

N.....	70	17	83
E.....	70	17	83
M.....	72	19	80
W.....	72	19	84
Bar.....	72	17	79
.....	76	75	78

Therm's thermometer is 6 feet above the level; that of the Weather Bureau is 285 feet above the street level.

Mean temperatures yesterday were as follows:

High House Square.....	83
Low House Square.....	72
Bar Bureau.....	70
Windspeed date ending day.....	70
Windspeed date ending day.....	72

Barometer at S. A. M. yesterday registered maxima and at 8 P. M. 30.78 inches. At 8 A. M. it was 30.80 inches. The humidity and at 8 A. M. 81 per cent. The maximum temperature was 81 degrees at 4:10 P. M., and the minimum 64.5 degrees at 4:10 P. M.

References

BROOKLYN

SALE OPENS PROMPTLY THIS THURSDAY MORNING.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUG. 1, 1901.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK: Publication Office, 41 Park Row.
All American District Telegraph Offices.
WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street.
PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Times, 808 Sansom Street.
SWITZERLAND: Geneva: C. E. Althoff, 7 Boulevard du Theatre.

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TWELVE PAGES.

THE "POLICY" OF THE N. Y. C. R. R.

President Newman has the reputation of being a discreet man, but it is not consistent with this reputation that he should promise more than he expects or intends to perform. It is consequently a matter of some surprise that Mr. Newman should within a few days have said officially: "It stands to reason that as a matter of business policy we are exceedingly anxious to remedy the conditions complained of [in the Park Avenue tunnel] at the earliest possible time. In the conduct of a railroad it pays to do everything that will conduce to the comfort and safety of passengers, and that is our policy."

Mr. Newman has not very long been President of the corporation for which he speaks, and perhaps he has not officially outlived the enthusiasm which his promotion to that dignified and responsible office would naturally excite. In the remarks above quoted he recognizes a truth which in railroad circles is regarded as axiomatic; but he also commits his company to a policy distinctly at variance with its traditions and fixed habits. In the case of the New York Central, much of that which in more progressive corporations "goes without saying," does not "go" at all, or only after much saying.

As long ago as 1890 the increase of traffic by the northern and eastern routes had taxed the tunnel to its capacity and produced conditions under which the ventilating system, originally deemed adequate, broke down completely and became worthless for the purpose of maintaining a breathable atmosphere. This condition was not suddenly reached, and should not have occasioned surprise when it was recognized. Speaking broadly, the management of the Central have had at least fifteen years for the consideration of the problem of promoting the safety and comfort of their passengers, and if they can be taken at their word they are no nearer a solution of it to-day than they were at the outset. This tends to detract very much from the force of what Mr. Newman has to say officially on the subject, and warrants skepticism as to whether, in telling the public what "stands to reason" in railroad management he does not make a general reservation to the effect that, in the case of the New York Central, business axioms do not count.

It is quite probable that no plan of tunnel improvement which has thus far been suggested exactly meets the views of the Central management. It is equally true that no plan ever will be suggested which they will be prepared to accept as satisfactory in all its details. The promise they are so ready to make that when such a plan is offered they will gladly adopt it is like the promise sometimes made to children to compensate them for deprivations in the first dollars which are found rolling up hill. We have listened to this kind of talk ad nauseam. The tunnel in its present condition is an intolerable public nuisance. If the company maintaining this nuisance were required to correct it they could do so in a few months, by means which are as available as they ever will be. Further discussion of the matter as a great unsolved and insoluble problem is useless.

Meanwhile we enter our emphatic protest against even a respectful consideration of the only plan which the Central management seems desirous of commending to public favor—that of unroofing the tunnel to permit the continued running of steam locomotives down to the Forty-second Street Station. This is not to be thought of for a moment. New York cannot afford to make such a sacrifice for the benefit of the railroad. Every engine running through this cut would belch forth into the atmosphere its copious outpourings of noxious and deadly gases, to be carried by the winds into the windows of the residences and other buildings lining the route. During exceptional winter storms the cut would fill with snow, and to clear it and keep it open would be a work of great difficulty. The rattle and roar of the traffic would drive population away from the line of the cut, and adjacent property would be depreciated to such an extent that the conditions existing on the east side of the switch yard would be continued a couple of miles further north. The reduction of taxable valuations in the property thus injured would be a serious matter for New York.

The Grand Jury has a clear duty in the premises and will perform it very badly if it temporizes with the tunnel nuisance. As has been shown in these

columns, it is a remediable nuisance, presenting no conditions which cannot be met by means which are to be had almost "ready made" in the open market. The Central management will probably be no more ready five years hence than now to take the initiative in the matter of abolishing the nuisance which has been tolerated to the elastic limit of the public patience.

FINANCE AND SOUTH AFRICA.

The extended Parliamentary reports of the London papers are at the same time, to intelligent and patriotic Americans, sources of pleasure and of displeasure, since "pain" is perhaps too severe a word to supply the antithesis. It is really a keen intellectual pleasure to read the debates in which the leading men of the House of Commons, and even sometimes two or three members of the House of Lords take part, and which the American reader takes up, primarily, only for the sake of informing himself about British politics. But then he discovers that they are very well worth reading for their own sakes. We suppose that the London Times prints about ten times as many of the words actually spoken in Parliament as The Associated Press "gives out" and The New York Times prints of the words actually spoken in Congress. And one discovers that it is "good newspaper," alike for a London newspaper to print these very full reports, and for a New York newspaper to print these very abridged reports. This seems to indicate that the leading debaters in Parliament know their business about ten times as well as the leading debaters in Congress, and that what they say is of about ten times as much national interest. But we cannot help that.

These remarks are suggested by the report in The London Times of the debate in the House of Commons of Wednesday, July 17, on the budget and the South African war. The protagonists were Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT and Mr. CHAMBERLAIN. That veteran Parliamentary pugilist who is evidently not the leader of the Liberals, but evidently the most skillful and tenacious fighter they can boast, was precisely in his element. He was not able to show, what he began by attempting to show, that the cost of the great Napoleonic wars was borne in a much larger proportion than that of the "great" South African war against two little republics of farmers, by the generation which incurred it. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN "had him there" and countered on him with great effect. But he was able to show that the Government's estimates, founded largely upon the report upon South African finances of Sir DAVID BARBOUR, omitted several very important items and unduly minimized many others, that the expenses of what is called "pacification" had been greatly underestimated, and he came near to showing that South Africa, when it is won, cannot possibly be worth anything like what it has cost. He was particularly happy and destructive upon Mr. CHAMBERLAIN's scheme of promoting British emigration to overcome the superior fecundity of the Boers, and upon the cost of that performance.

In reply Mr. CHAMBERLAIN had in effect to admit that the Government had hugely miscalculated and underestimated the difficulty and cost of the war, and to plead that the opposition had been as much in the dark as themselves. That is true. But Mr. CHAMBERLAIN ought to mention that when he began the billing policy which made peace impossible, there were Englishmen who agreed with him that it would be absurdly easy for Great Britain to crush the Transvaal, who nevertheless insisted, not upon political grounds, but upon grounds of justice and humanity, that to "crowd" a little people who you would not think of crowding a great people was a disgrace to the British name and a thing intolerable. To that proposition he has never, that we know of, returned a plausible answer. But, quite apart from that, we repeat that such a debate as this is far more interesting and illuminating than debates in Washington upon subjects of similar National importance, and that the difference is worth our considerate attention, especially that of members of Congress, "at which we dedicate him particularly."

EXPEDIENTS IN SUFFRAGE RESTRICTION.

The people of Alabama and Virginia are not finding the satisfactory solution of the problem of an arbitrarily restricted franchise as easy as they had anticipated. Constitutional amendment by the insertion of what is popularly known as a "grandfather clause" has given rise to an unexpected discussion in which the critics of the method seem to have the best of the argument. It is beginning to dawn upon the lawmakers that the only way in which the blacks can be discriminated against on purely racial lines becomes difficult of application when the position of persons of mixed blood, classed as negroes, is considered. In many, and indeed in most, cases they are the descendants of persons who served in one or other of the wars, Colonial, Federal, or Confederate, and are consequently entitled to vote under the "grandfather clause." The contention may be set up that the mulatto is not the lawful descendant of the white soldier or sailor whose son or grandson he undoubtedly is, but that every representative of this class is nullius in filius sed filius populi. It is just possible, however, that this contention might be raised under conditions which would make it impossible to sustain it.

The Hon. J. J. WILLETT, of Annapolis has cleverly called attention to the greater propriety of what he designates as a "grandmother clause" for the attainment of the ends sought. He points out that if political distinctions are to be

established on racial lines the descendants of white grandmothers are unmistakably white and easily recognized as such, whereas the number of mulattoes in Alabama would seem to indicate that the descendants of white grandfathers are not all to be so classified "unless the color of their skins is due to climatic influences." There is in this suggestion food for thought for the moralist, the sociologist, and the statesman.

Concerning this and like expedients for the practical nullification of the provisions of the Federal Constitution touching negro disfranchisement, on the ground or pretext that such disfranchisement is necessary for the purification of the ballot and the insuring of an honest count at elections, as temperate and intelligent a comment as we have seen was made at the recent Hampton conference by W. M. REID of Portsmouth, who said: "After all, the purity of popular elections depends upon the moral character rather than upon the wealth or intelligence of the voter. The argument for a distinctly racial disfranchisement seems to be based upon the idea that with the negro out of politics the elections will be pure; that the white men of the South, regardless of the degree of intelligence or wealth which they may or may not possess, are not capable of corrupt election practices—a claim not set up in any other part of the world."

"DEAD WEIGHT."

It contributes not a little to the gaiety of nations that the gentlemen in responsible charge of the East River Bridge do not know what to say or when to say nothing. Commissioner SHEA, in his laudable desire to correct the erroneous impression which the statement of some misinformed engineer has created, that the bridge is carrying "dead weight," makes haste to say: "As to the statement that the bridge is carrying a lot of dead weight in the shape of wires and pipes and rails, I want to say that this is not so. We are carrying a pneumatic tube and wires, but all of these are in constant use and are not dead weight."

Certainly not. The man who calls a live wire "dead weight" speaks without knowledge, and deserves to be answered according to his folly. The same is true of a pneumatic tube in use for the transmission of mails, and rails over which cars are continually running. All this is the liveliest kind of live weight, and the amount of it does not count. We should miss Commissioner SHEA if for any reason he should pass into the penumbra of official eclipse. In his present position he is a source of great joy to the unofficial citizen, to whom he is ever ready to impart information.

PORTO RICO AS A TRUCK FARM.

It is evident that the Porto Ricans are intent upon making the best of the very good though perfectly fair bargain they have made in securing free trade with the United States, and thus opening to them a market which will absorb all their products without feeling the difference, so to speak. Under Spanish rule the leading crop of the island was coffee, and doubtless the Porto Rican coffee is very good, and needs only to be better known to command a high price in our market. But it is unlikely that it will have the same comparative importance hereafter in the "exports of the island." And this is for the reason that coffee is on our free list, and that the Porto Rican planters have therefore no tariff advantage over their Brazilian competitors. Of the whole area of Porto Rico under cultivation, 41 per cent, or 180,289 acres, was last year planted in coffee. It seems that this area will be very much reduced.

On the other hand, the island now gets the benefit of the sugar tariff, as no other land outside our own limits gets it, excepting Hawaii. The difference is quite great enough to insure that all the available land for sugar plantations will be devoted to that crop. Possibly the 80,034 acres devoted to sugar last year comprise all of such land that there is. But in any case, sugar growing is a more promising operation in Porto Rico now than it has been since the stimulation of beet sugar growing by bounties. Poor Jamaica will look with more envy than ever on the state of her neighbor, and the feeling in favor of annexation cannot but be much strengthened.

It will be strengthened by another advantage that the proclamation has given Porto Rico. In fruits and early vegetables, such as Jamaica raises, such as Bermuda raises, Porto Rico now has the same advantage that she has in sugar. Since the disastrous frost, Florida can no longer compete, at least for several years, in oranges, of which California now has the monopoly in our market. Whatever the orange crop of Porto Rico may be, it is all assured of a ready sale. And the total product of the island is so small that the price here of West Indian products will be fixed by her competitors, which are discriminated against in her favor, which is to say that the Porto Rican grower will get more money for his crop, by the amount of the duty, than his competitors outside our "ring fence" can get. It is an enviable position, and we may be assured that it will soon be a much envied position. All the West Indies, Cuba included, will be clamoring to be let inside the fence, but of course there is only one way in which, so long as we maintain a protective tariff, that can be managed, and that is the way of annexation.

THE SERVANT GIRLS' UNION.

The organization of the Chicago Working-Women's Union, which is assumed to be known as the organization of domestic servants, offers a fruitful field for fun, whereby many funmakers have already taken advantage. In truth, the propositions which are put forward as the ultimatums of the union exceed in grotesque absurdity anything which has

been demanded by any male union. For at least the male union does recognize its obligation to do the work. On the other hand, the servant girls' union insists that a housekeeper who keeps but one servant shall do a considerable part of the work she hires that servant to do, or that it shall go undone. But there is a serious aspect of the matter which is also worth attention.

It is the capacity and disposition of the individual employer and the individual servant that do and must really regulate their relations. Some housekeepers have "the knack" of keeping their servants, while others spend their time watching the exits and entrances of "birds of prey and passage." Some housekeepers make their servants believe that they are their servants' best friends and most trustworthy counselors, while others are very cordially hated by the domestics in their employ. This state of things will continue, whether "unions" are formed or not. But it is quite inconceivable that housekeepers will consent to complain of their domestics only "to the Secretary," and will not insist upon their right to do their own rebukes of the servants to their servants' faces. In fact, this one clause would quite justify the housekeepers of Chicago in refusing to take any domestics who belonged to a union which made so preposterous a demand.

Apart from "privileges," and as to wages, there is absolutely no grievance on the part of domestic servants. Quite the contrary. It is a proof of the business incapacity or negligence of the party of the other part that they are now getting some four times as much as they got a generation ago, and far more, comparatively, than any other workwomen. For the "general houseworker," by the force of the term, is an ignorant, inexperienced, and unskilled person who knows nothing about her work but what her mistress has taught her. Yet she gets in money about the same wages that are given to shopgirls, who are her superiors in education, who must have more intelligence than she needs, and who are under expenses, for dress and for transportation, from which she is free. And yet the shopgirl's wages comprise her whole income, while the general houseworker is "all found" in addition, provided with board and lodging, generally with medical attendance, and is under no expenses whatever except the minimum for dress. The comparison shows that the domestic is outrageously overpaid, and doubtless the books of savings banks would show the enormous advantage which she enjoys in having her wages fixed not by supply and demand, but by the negligence or incompetence of her employers.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

One of our correspondents the other day introduced a savage criticism of what he called the "margin of safety" of the Brooklyn Bridge, and incidentally of THE NEW YORK TIMES for not condemning those acts with the severity he thought they deserved by referring to the deportation of the French farmers from Acadia in 1755. His contention was that the policy now in course of execution in the case of the bridge was of the one then followed, and merited equal denunciation from all who love liberty and resent the oppression of the weak by the strong. Now, those who try to prove things from the events of the past ought to prepare themselves for their task by studying historic facts instead of poetic fictions. If the acts of the French government in Acadia are doing in South Africa what they did in Nova Scotia, their case is an extremely good one, and their defense perfect. Nobody who has informed himself as to the cause and the manner of the expulsion of the Acadians can have the least doubt as to the justice of the action of the one then followed, and merited equal denunciation from all who love liberty and resent the oppression of the weak by the strong. Now, those who try to prove things from the events of the past ought to prepare themselves for their task by studying historic facts instead of poetic fictions.

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do not know how long we shall be obliged to suffer Mr. MARSHALL's damaging incumbrance as acting city editor, but we shall try to accomplish his removal without much delay, and, meanwhile, we humbly beg pardon for the charitable indulgence of our long-suffering and patient readers. Metropolitan Journalism has its woes in full sufficiency, but it never produced anything like that. If the editor of The Press-Post really is as helpless as he says he is, the preservation of his self-respect obviously demands the immediate winding up of his present business and the devotion of his energies to the cultivation of some more fruitful field.

By ordering all persons in the naval service to refrain hereafter from making "public statements concerning the subject matter of the Court of Inquiry requested by the Admiralty," Secretary LONG gives decidedly belated recognition of the fact that many such persons have been talking with great volubility for months past and in a way that to the civilian mind seemed to be in direct and flagrant violation of naval regulations. And this talk, so far as we remember, has come entirely or almost entirely from the professional opponents of Admiral SCLEER. He and his friends in the service have maintained something close to unbroken silence, despite the gravity of the charges made, sometimes in explicit terms and sometimes by innuendo, so that the present order is little more than an announcement that, one side having presented its case in all fullness and freedom, the toleration of the department is at an end and the other side must not reply except before the official inquirers, where some regard for the rules of evidence and the ordinary progress will be observed. If there is authority to terminate public statements, the opinion that has been going on so long there was authority to prevent it, or at any rate the power to bring it to a sudden termination very soon after it began. Of course, the fact that the Court of Inquiry has been organized does make some difference, as the "subject matter" to which the Secretary refers is not a sub-judice, but the situation is just a bit queer, as was Secretary LONG's use of the word "disobedience" in his instructions to the judges whom he had summoned. It seems as though disobedience ought to be a conclusion, not a premise, of an investigation of an officer's conduct.

Well-deserved attention is called by our neighbor The World to the fact that the Brooklyn Bridge is carrying an enormous amount of dead weight which its builders did not have in mind when they planned the structure, which, while it is very appreciably decreasing the effective sustaining power of the bridge, either serve no purpose whatever or accomplish ends unrelated to the conveyance of the residents of the two cities from one of them to the other. Included among the weights, that could be removed without affecting the safety of the bridge as a bridge are mentioned: Two large pneumatic tubes through which mail matter was formerly transmitted, but for some time unused; two sets of unnecessary rails on the third roadway; eight cables for which there is little use and for which there would be none if the number of electric cars were reduced; and, lastly, a mass of telegraph and telephone wires, all of which could be run under the river. The combined weight of all these things is estimated at 477 tons, or almost half of what the bridge was designed to carry, and if they were removed the present traffic would infringe much less than it does upon the margin of safety originally provided. This matter is evidently worth immediate consideration. Possibly the city is receiving something in the way of rent for a few of the wires strung on the bridge but it can well afford to lose the money thus earned, and even if there were no such consideration, the bridge is overloaded, it would be the part of wisdom to keep it free from burdens not essential to its utilization for its first and incomparably most important purpose.

Agrees with J. C. B. on the Tunnel.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I have read with much interest the three articles, "The New York Central Tunnel Problem," and wish to thank and congratulate you on the excellent manner in which you are obtaining these well-written articles on such a timely subject. J. C. B. evidently understands the matter well, and is probably right when he says that a distinction to spend the money is all that stands in the way of electric traction and better ventilation in the Park Avenue tunnel. W. J. B.

New York, July 31, 1901.

The Condition of Park Lakes.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I do not agree with the physician who states that the Central Park is a breeding place for malaria, but that the ponds and lakes in the Park (particularly the one known as the Harlem Mere) are in a disgusting condition, a menace to the eye if not to health, any one can see by a very cursory inspection. On the other hand, the work of the Hydrographic Office, which is now being done, is a disgusting condition, a menace to the eye if not to health, any one can see by a very cursory inspection.

The Antarctic Expeditions.

American Aid Asked in Connection with the German Undertaking.—The Discovery Leaves London. WASHINGTON, July 31.—The United States has been invited by the German Government to co-operate in the magnetic observations south of parallel 30, south latitude, in connection with the South Pole expedition which Germany is about to undertake.

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The invitation has been turned over to the Navy Department, and the Hydrographic Office, which is now being done, is a disgusting condition, a menace to the eye if not to health, any one can see by a very cursory inspection.

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ROBERTS TO GET £100,000

Commons Agree to the Grant Recommended by King Edward.

THE NATIONALISTS PROTEST

Billion and Others Accuse the Field Marshal of Cruelty, and Assert that He Was a Failure.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—In the House of Commons yesterday the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, the Government leader, proposed a resolution granting to Field Marshal Earl Roberts £100,000 for his services in South Africa, in accordance with the recommendation of King Edward, announced in the House of Lords by Lord Salisbury on Monday.

Mr. Balfour, in the course of a eulogy of the Field Marshal, whom he compared with such men as Collingwood, Nelson, Marlborough, and Wellington, said there was no doubt that but for Lord Roberts's daring and strategy, and the rapidity with which his plans were carried out, Kimberley and Mafeking would have fallen, 11,000 British would have been starved into submission at Ladysmith, and there would have been a general rising of disloyalists in South Africa. Great Britain might have recovered therefrom, but at what a cost? The country was saved from this by the genius of the man whom he now invited the House to reward by a unanimous vote, irrespective of political differences.

The Liberal Unionist, Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, concurred in the motion, but the Irish members protested against it. John Dillon (Nationalist) strongly opposed the vote. He protested against the fact that such a man as Marlborough, he asserted that Lord Roberts had shown the greatest humanity and consideration for the enemy, and that he had proved himself a disloyal traitor.

James Keir Hardie (Socialist and Independent Labor) also spoke against the granting of gratuities to military men, while nothing was given to civilians who were doing something for the benefit of their country.

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SAYS KRUEGER IS COMING HERE

Correspondent Declares the Journey Is Decided Upon—Mr. Van Schaack's Visit to the Boer Statesman.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Brussels correspondent of The Daily Mail says: "I am informed on good authority that Mr. Krueger's visit to the United States has been absolutely decided upon."

"It will take place probably about the middle of September, and he will be accompanied by Messrs. Fischer, Wessels, and Walmarina."

THE HAGUE, July 31.—The interview yesterday between Robert H. Van Schaack, Treasurer of the Holland Society of Chicago, and Mr. Krueger was most cordial. Mr. Krueger was in the city of Orange, Mr. Krueger conversed for an hour.

When Mr. Van Schaack announced that he was the bearer of the Holland Society's invitation to Mr. Krueger to be its guest, assuring Mr. Krueger of the high esteem in which he was held in the Netherlands as a grand old patriot, whose noble devotion to the cause of liberty recalled the devotion of the Prince of Orange, Mr. Krueger was visibly affected. He said he well knew he had many warm friends in America, and would like to thank them for their interest in him.

Mr. Krueger presented to Mr. Van Schaack his photograph and the photograph of the Boer statesman seemed to be feeble and depressed with grief.

Steamer from New Orleans Searched.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—A dispatch from Cape Town to the Daily Express says: "On the arrival of the steamer Montezuma, with mules and horses from New Orleans, she was minutely searched for arms and ammunition she was suspected of carrying."

THE ANTARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

American Aid Asked in Connection with the German Undertaking.—The Discovery Leaves London.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The United States has been invited by the German Government to co-operate in the magnetic observations south of parallel 30, south latitude, in connection with the South Pole expedition which Germany is about to undertake.

The invitation has been turned over to the Navy Department, and the Hydrographic Office, which is now being done, is a disgusting condition, a menace to the eye if not to health, any one can see by a very cursory inspection.

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Reopens Sept. 23rd. Prep. 10th. 11th. 12th. 13th. 14th. 15th. 16th. 17th. 18th. 19th. 20th. 21st. 22nd. 23rd. 24th. 25th. 26th. 27th. 28th. 29th. 30th. 31st. 32nd. 33rd. 34th. 35th. 36th. 37th. 38th. 39th. 40th. 41st. 42nd. 43rd. 44th. 45th. 46th. 47th. 48th. 49th. 50th. 51st. 52nd. 53rd. 54th. 55th. 56th. 57th. 58th. 59th. 60th. 61st. 62nd. 63rd. 64th. 65th. 66th. 67th. 68th. 69th. 70th. 71st. 72nd. 73rd. 74th. 75th. 76th. 77th. 78th. 79th. 80th. 81st. 82nd. 83rd. 84th. 85th. 86th. 87th. 88th. 89th. 90th. 91st. 92nd. 93rd. 94th. 95th. 96th. 97th. 98th. 99th. 100th. 101st. 102nd. 103rd. 104th. 105th. 106th. 107th. 108th. 109th. 110th. 111th. 112th. 113th. 114th. 115th. 116th. 117th. 118th. 119th. 120th. 121st. 122nd. 123rd. 124th. 125th. 126th. 127th. 128th. 129th. 130th. 131st. 132nd. 133rd. 134th. 135th. 136th. 137th. 138th. 139th. 140th. 141st. 142nd. 143rd. 144th. 145th. 146th. 147th. 148th. 149th. 150th. 151st. 152nd. 153rd. 154th. 155th. 156th. 157th. 158th. 159th. 160th. 161st. 162nd. 163rd. 164th. 165th. 166th. 167th. 168th. 169th. 170th. 171st. 172nd. 173rd. 174th. 175th. 176th. 177th. 178th. 179th. 180th. 181st. 182nd. 183rd. 184th. 185th. 186th. 187th. 188th. 189th. 190th. 191st. 192nd. 193rd. 194th. 195th. 196th. 197th. 198th. 199th. 200th. 201st. 202nd. 203rd. 204th. 205th. 206th. 207th. 208th. 209th. 210th. 211st. 212nd. 213th. 214th. 215th. 216th. 217th. 218th. 219th. 220th. 221st. 222nd. 223rd. 224th. 225th. 226th. 227th. 228th. 229th. 230th. 231st. 232nd. 233rd. 234th. 235th. 236th. 237th. 238th. 239th. 240th. 241st. 242nd. 243rd. 244th. 245th. 246th. 247th. 248th. 249th. 250th. 251st. 252nd. 253rd. 254th. 255th. 256th. 257th. 258th. 259th. 260th. 261st. 262nd. 263rd. 264th. 265th. 266th. 267th. 268th. 269th. 270th. 271st. 272nd. 273rd. 274th. 275th. 276th. 277th. 278th. 279th. 280th. 281st. 282nd. 283rd. 284th. 285th. 286th. 287th. 288th. 289th. 290th. 291st. 292nd. 293rd. 294th. 295th. 296th. 297th. 298th. 299th. 300th. 301st. 302nd. 303rd. 304th. 305th. 306th. 307th. 308th. 309th. 310th. 311st. 312nd. 313th. 314th. 315th. 316th. 317th. 318th. 319th. 320th. 321st. 322nd. 323rd. 324th. 325th. 326th. 327th. 328th. 329th. 330th. 331st. 332nd. 333rd. 334th. 335th. 336th. 337th. 338th. 339th. 340th. 341st. 342nd. 343rd. 344th. 345th. 346th. 347th. 348th. 349th. 350th. 351st. 352nd. 353rd. 354th. 355th. 356th. 357th. 358th. 359th. 360th. 361st. 362nd. 363rd. 364th. 365th. 366th. 367th. 368th. 369th. 370th. 371st. 372nd. 373rd. 374th. 375th. 376th. 377th. 378th. 379th. 380th. 381st. 382nd. 383rd. 384th. 385th. 386th. 387th. 388th. 389th. 390th. 391st. 392nd. 393rd. 394th. 395th. 396th. 397th. 398th. 399th. 400th. 401st. 402nd. 403rd. 404th. 405th. 406th. 407th. 408th. 409th. 410th. 411st. 412nd. 413th. 414th. 415th. 416th. 417th. 418th. 419th. 420th. 421st. 422nd. 423rd. 424th. 425th. 426th. 427th. 428th. 429th. 430th. 431st. 432nd. 433rd. 434th. 435th. 436th. 437th. 438th. 439th. 440th. 441st. 442nd. 443rd. 444th. 445th. 446th. 447th. 448th. 449th. 450th. 451st. 452nd. 453rd. 454th. 455th. 456th. 457th. 458th. 459th. 460th. 461st. 462nd. 463rd. 464th. 465th. 466th. 467th. 468th. 469th. 470th. 471st. 472nd. 473rd. 474th. 475th. 476th. 477th. 478th. 479th. 480th. 481st. 482nd. 483rd. 484th. 485th. 486th. 487th. 488th. 489th. 490th. 491st. 492nd. 493rd. 494th. 495th. 496th. 497th. 498th. 499th. 500th. 501st. 502nd. 503rd. 504th. 505th. 506th. 507th. 508th. 509th. 510th. 511st. 512nd. 513th. 514th. 515th. 516th. 517th. 518th. 519th. 520th. 521st. 522nd. 523rd. 524th. 525th. 526th. 527th. 528th. 529th. 530th. 531st. 532nd. 533rd. 534th. 535th. 536th. 537th. 538th. 539th. 540th. 541st. 542nd. 543rd. 544th. 545th. 546th. 547th. 548th. 549th. 550th. 551st. 552nd. 553rd. 554th. 555th. 556th. 557th. 558th. 559th. 560th. 561st. 562nd. 563rd. 564th. 565th. 566th. 567th. 568th. 569th. 570th. 571st. 572nd. 573rd. 574th. 575th. 576th. 577th. 578th. 579th. 580th. 581st. 582nd. 583rd. 584th. 585th. 586th. 587th. 588th. 589th. 590th. 591st. 592nd. 593rd. 594th. 595th. 596th. 597th. 598th. 599th. 600th. 601st. 602nd. 603rd. 604th. 605th. 606th. 607th. 608th. 609th. 610th. 611st. 612nd. 613th. 614th. 615th. 616th. 617th. 618th. 619th. 620th. 621st. 622nd. 623rd. 624th. 625th. 626th. 627th. 628th. 629th. 630th. 631st. 632nd. 633rd. 634th. 635th. 636th. 637th. 638th. 639th. 640th. 641st. 642nd. 643rd. 644th. 645th. 646th. 647th. 648th. 649th. 650th. 651st. 652nd. 653rd. 654th. 655th. 656th. 657th. 658th. 659th. 660th. 661st. 662nd. 663rd. 664th. 665th. 666th. 667th. 668th. 669th. 670th. 671st. 672nd. 673rd. 674th. 675th. 676th. 677th. 678th. 679th. 680th. 681st. 682nd. 683rd. 684th. 685th. 686th. 687th. 688th. 689th. 690th. 691st. 692nd. 693rd. 694th. 695th. 696th. 697th. 698th. 699th.

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city or country; best references. M. G., 126 Broadway.

Day's Work.
Day's Work—By thoroughly experienced young woman, desiring generally useful position. Best references. Connely, 112 East 47th St.

Dressmaker.
Dressmaker—Thorough ladies' and children's dressmaker; by the day or week; city or country. Write, 100 West 11th St., New York City. Good references. Fitter, Box 128 Times office.

Miscellaneous.
Address desired work—Home; best handwriting. Miss A., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Stenographer, having special skill in dictating and taking notes, would do general stenographic work. Write, Miss O., Room 88, 56 Broadway, City.

Typewriter desires work—Home; thoroughly experienced. Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Situations Wanted—Male.
\$4. per line 2 times 12c 7c per line 2c Double for telephone.

Cook.
Cook and Landlady.—By reliable man and wife; steadily sober; experienced; can do work of family or hotel; good dainty and polished woman. At Carpenter.

Cookman, Gardner, General Man.—By Swedish careful driver; good gas; good English; well recommended. At Carpenter.

Cookman—Single; experienced; excellent references. Care B., 9 East 35th St.

Care B.
Cook and Landlady.—By Englishman and wife as gardeners; good references; can be generally useful in any capacity as well as in the kitchen. Write, 100 West 11th St., New York City. Good references.

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rapher, 178 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.
Salesman, 46. — By a man, 24 years, as representative salesman or office work; best reference; salary moderate. J. West 184th St.
Wanted — By an experienced mining man and (Geological Engineer) capable of taking charge of all mining operations; will go anywhere. South Africa preferred, as I speak the Boer language. Address: Robert B. A. S., care of H. B. & Co., 44 Wall St. N. Y.
Wanted — Position as consulting or mechanical engineer; technical graduate; 10 years' experience; high-pressure steam and railroad work; best reference. St. Brooklyn. Worker, 1,161 Fulton

BOERS MURDERING NATIVES

Kitchener Tells of the Killing of Scouts in Cold Blood.

BRITISH SOLDIER ALSO SHOT

Kritzigger, Sends Word that He Will Kill All Natives in British Empire, Whether Armed or Unarmed.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—A dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated at Pretoria yesterday, says:

"On July 28 an officer's patrol of twenty Boers and some native scouts followed two carts and a few Boers fifteen miles from the railway at Doorn River, Orange River Colony. They were cut off by 200 Boers, and, after defending themselves in a small building, they surrendered, when their ammunition was exhausted. Three Boers were released.

"After the surrender the Boers made the native scouts throw their hands up, and shot them in cold blood. They afterward shot a wounded Boer. The remainder were released.

"The Boers gave as a reason for shooting the Boers that they thought he was a 'Cape boy.' Evidence on oath has been taken of the murders."

Another dispatch from Lord Kitchener, also dated yesterday, says:

"French reports that he has received a letter from Kritzigger, one of the Boer Commanders, announcing his intention to shoot all natives in British Empire, whether armed or unarmed. Many cases of cold blooded murder of natives in Cape Colony have recently occurred."

COST OF THE BOER WAR.

Great Britain Spent £1,250,000 a Week in the Month Just Ended.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—In the House of Commons yesterday Lord Stanley, the Financial Secretary of the War Office, replying to a question, said the cost of the war in South Africa from April 1 to July 31 was £2,700,000, partly chargeable against the credit of last year. The actual cost in July was £1,250,000. The statement was greeted with loud applause.

KRUEGER'S AMERICAN TOUR.

It is Now Said That New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, and Chicago Will Be Visited.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Brussels correspondent of The Daily Mail says:

"Mr. Krueger's American tour will include visits to New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, and Chicago. Negotiations are about to begin for his reception by President McKinley."

WOUNDS IN MODERN WARFARE.

Sir William MacCormac Says They Are Less Frequent and Less Severe than Thirty Years Ago.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Sir William MacCormac, read a paper to-day before the British Medical Association, now in session at Cheltenham.

Sir William pointed out that the character of gunshot wounds had completely changed since his experiences in the Franco-Prussian war, (when he was Surgeon in Chief of the Anglo-American Ambulance.) Not only was the severity of the wounds diminished, but the number was less frequent. The improvements made in weapons, therefore, did not render the prosecution of war more costly, as was often supposed. Only 6 per cent. of the wounded died.

With reference to the charges made against the army hospital service in South Africa by William L. Ashmead Bartlett, Burdett-Coutts, Sir William said that Mr. Burdett-Coutts had no idea of perspective and exaggerated everything.

MORE BOER PRISONERS AT BERMUDA.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, Aug. 1.—The British hired transport Manilla, from Port Natal July 4 and Table Bay July 8, arrived here to-day with more Boer prisoners. Marital and Morgan's Islands, where the Boer prisoners are confined.

DAILY MAIL BOYCOTT ENDED.

Content Between the Newspaper and the War Office Results in a Victory for the Former.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The contest between the War Office and The Daily Mail has ended in a victory for the paper. The War Office had not only cut off The Daily Mail's South African casualty lists and other official news, but had also ordered the various news agencies not to supply to the paper any official information distributed from the War Office.

The Daily Mail sued the news agencies under its contracts to compel them to deliver the news.

The War Office then held back bulletins until the hour for the morning papers to go to press. This raised a storm of protest from the provincial papers, and the War Office finally capitulated and called off the boycott.

The experiment at press gagging aroused bitter criticism among all classes of papers at the time. The Daily Mail, which is not too popular and could ill afford to agitate a popular paper, has been vindicated by its personal bereavement in the death of his wife, precludes a journalistic celebration of his victory. There is no record of quiet satisfaction in Fleet Street over the result.

Lords Confirm the Grant to Roberts.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The House of Lords yesterday unanimously voted the grant of £100,000 to Lord Roberts, recommended by King Edward as a token of the nation's appreciation of the Field Marshal's services in South Africa.

FOR THE VICTORIA MEMORIAL.

New York Chamber of Commerce Delegates Who Recently Visited London Give \$5,000.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Lord Mayor, Frank Green, has received, through J. S. Morgan & Co. of London, a contribution of \$5,000 to the Queen Victoria Memorial Fund.

The contribution is made by the delegates of the New York Chamber of Commerce who recently visited London.

The letter containing the contribution adds to the "universal esteem and reverence" with which Her Gracious Majesty was regarded by the people of the United Kingdom.

NEW GERMAN COALING STATIONS.

Depots Being Established in Several Islands in the Pacific.

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VENEZUELA NOW HAS A CABINET CRISIS

War Minister Resigns and Defies President Castro.

EULOGIZES MR. MCKINLEY.

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M. Cambon was asked regarding the situation in the Philippines. He said he thought the pacification of the islands was very near the end. The situation had ended the greatest difficulty.

Regarding the temperance question, M. Cambon said:

"There may be some hypocrites, but the vast majority of Americans abstain from strong drink, to the great advantage of the race, and, for a time, threatened to lapse into drunkenness."

The Ambassador also said that the adoption of the new treaty now before the Congress of the United States and France would draw closer the commercial ties uniting the two countries.

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RICHMOND, Ind., Aug. 1.—Joseph H. Moore of this State has received a letter from his nephew, Bishop David H. Moore, now in China. Bishop Moore was sent to Asia as the representative of the Methodist Church to make a thorough investigation into religious, moral and social conditions.

The churchmen of this State, who have been so much provoked by the Chinese Boxer troubles, are startled by Bishop Moore's words. He says:

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"If money can be obtained, why not make war on the foreigners? China is not yet defeated. It is only the Government's eyes which are blinded by disloyal Ministers. If we refuse to fight, then it is a case of being greedy to live. How can the carefully studied military arts be used, except against foreigners? How can we otherwise employ our regiments? Do you want to see the money collected through lotteries, gambling, and general taxes. But they [the foreigners] were never satisfied. We will demolish the churches and collect on the Christians. If the Government will plan to gain a victory over the foreigners. Unless this policy is adopted a great rebellion is certain."

BATTLESHIP GLORY NOT ASHORE.

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Maltese Legislators Caused Trouble.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—A dispute over the language question in Malta, resulting in obstruction on the part of the elected members of the Maltese Legislative Council, and in their refusal to vote money supplies, has led the British Government to determine to levy the necessary taxation by a special rate on the Maltese.

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POLICE SEEK E. J. BOWEN.

Ex-Manager of Mills at Nashville, Tenn., Accused of Larceny.

Police Commissioner Murphy received a telegram on July 26 from Deputy Sheriff Cole of Nashville, Tenn., conveying the information that E. J. Bowen of that place was somewhere in New York, and that he was wanted by the county authorities at Nashville for larceny. Bowen, who had been manager, and also for the theft of valuable diamonds and jewelry from where he and friends. The total value of the amount stolen is said to have been about \$10,000.

Three Central Office Detective Sergeants are now on the track of Bowen, and Capt. Bowen is said to be expected soon to have him in custody.

APRAISER WAKEMAN REPLIES.

Says He Acted for the Good of the Service in Appointing Men Against Whom Protests Were Made.

FURNACES AND RANGES.

PUT IN ORDER AUGUST At a Discount of 10% BY JAMES & KIRTLAND 725-727 6th Ave. Estimates Furnished.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

H. McK. Twombly Elected Director of the Erie—Changes in the Operating Department.

H. McK. Twombly was elected into the Board of Directors of the Erie Railroad at a meeting of that body held in this city yesterday. Mr. Twombly was also appointed a member of the Executive Committee.

Twombly's election fills a vacancy which was created some time ago when the board was increased from thirteen to fifteen Directors. The board is now complete. Mr. Twombly is generally recognized as a representative of Vanderbilt interests, and is believed to materially strengthen that organization.

Several minor changes in the operating department also went into effect yesterday. John F. Maguire, formerly Superintendent of the Erie Railroad, was appointed Assistant Superintendent of Transportation. He will be succeeded as Superintendent of the Erie Railroad by William L. Derr, formerly Superintendent of the Susquehanna Division. Mr. Derr is believed to be a close friend of Mr. Twombly.

George T. Blide, formerly Superintendent of the Wyoming and Jefferson Divisions, was appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Erie Railroad. He is succeeded by Mr. Twombly. All appointments went into effect yesterday.

BIG ORDER FROM RAILROAD.

Chicago Great Western Lets Contracts for Twenty-one Locomotives.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—Contracts have been let by the Chicago Great Western Railroad for another large order of locomotives and passenger equipment.

Twenty extra large locomotives of the prairie type will be built by the new consolidated American Locomotive Company. The locomotives will have six drivers, and will be provided with a modified horizontal boiler. They will weigh about 175,000 pounds each. An order has also been signed for one locomotive having the new horizontal boiler.

An order was also given for four sixty-three-foot combination mail and baggage cars of the latest pattern, to be constructed by the American Car and Foundry Company.

Southern Pacific's Innovation.

The Southern Pacific Company has established a service for the benefit of its patrons that is a little in advance of that of the railroads which were the first to adopt the idea. The company will have its personal representatives meet its passengers at railroad stations and docks, and help them to get their baggage, and to make arrangements for travel, and to make arrangements for travel, and to make arrangements for travel.

Trenton Railway Assessment.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 1.—The Trenton Board of Assessors, acting under the advice of City Solicitor Bird, that electric railway companies are assessable for the value of easement which they have in the public street, have increased the assessment of the Trenton Street Railway Company \$343,000 over last year's figures, bringing the aggregate assessment up to \$531,000.

PAYING CASTELLANE'S DEBTS.

Judge Lacombe Orders Anna Gould's Trustees to Pay Installments and Interest on Mortgages.

Judge E. Henry Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court yesterday issued an order in the suit of Eugene Fischhoff against George J. Gould, Howard Gould, Edwin Gould, and Helen M. Gould as executors of the will of Jay Gould and trustees of Anna Gould, Countess de Castellane. The order directs George J. and Miss Helen M. Gould as receivers of the surplus income of Anna Gould, Countess de Castellane, to pay the installments and interest on the mortgages which will come due upon three mortgages, upon property of Anna Gould, Countess de Castellane, on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, Paris, and on other mortgage on the country place, known as the Chateau de Marais, formerly owned by the Duchesse de Noailles.

The court also directs the payment of certain installments upon two judgments rendered by the Supreme Court of New York, in the suits of Susan B. Gould against Charles Manheim. The receivers are further ordered to pay dividends of 10 per cent. to the creditors of the estate of Anna Gould, and to become parties complainants in the suit.

These payments will aggregate \$230,000. After their payment there will still be in the hands of the receivers \$215,000. Judge Lacombe also handed down an order allowing claims of Eugene Fischhoff against the receivers of the estate of Anna Gould, amounting to \$1,450,000. The largest claimant is Isidore Seigler, whose claim is \$215,000. Other claimants are: Charles Eugene Leong, \$178,973; Laurence F. E. Camille Leong, \$144,827; Eugene Fischhoff, \$129,000.

Lorenzo Semple of Couder Brothers was counsel for complainants and ex-Judge John P. Dillon for the receivers and trustees.

GRAFF-NEVINS FAILURE.

Mr. Shevlin's Counsel Denies that His Client and Mr. McCarty Were Partners in the Firm.

In the schedule of assets and liabilities of the bankrupt firm of C. Edward Graff & Co. filed on Wednesday, there appeared among the list of debts owing to the firm this item, without any further explanation of it:

"Thomas F. Nevins, James Shevlin, John McCarty, \$227,002.50."

Mr. Shevlin has been informed from this that Mr. Shevlin and ex-Senator McCarty were co-partners in the concern. This, however, was denied yesterday by Lawyer Charles Hyde, Mr. Shevlin's attorney, who spoke for both Mr. Shevlin and ex-Senator McCarty. He said that the firm was never organized, and that the firm was never organized, and that the firm was never organized.

"I have examined the schedules filed by the firm," said Mr. Hyde, "and see nothing to justify the claim that Messrs. Shevlin and McCarty are co-partners. I know that the firm was never organized, and that the firm was never organized, and that the firm was never organized."

Mr. Shevlin's counsel, Mr. Hyde, said that the firm was never organized, and that the firm was never organized, and that the firm was never organized.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Wednesday night to 12 o'clock Thursday night.)

11:45 A. M.—200 Broome Street; John Nigeli; damage light.

12:30 P. M.—Brooklyn and Westchester Avenue, New York Central and Hudson River Railroad; damage \$10.

1:30 P. M.—420 West Forty-first Street; owner, Mrs. Thomas; damage, \$75.

FURNACES AND RANGES.

PUT IN ORDER AUGUST At a Discount of 10% BY JAMES & KIRTLAND 725-727 6th Ave. Estimates Furnished.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

H. McK. Twombly Elected Director of the Erie—Changes in the Operating Department.

H. McK. Twombly was elected into the Board of Directors of the Erie Railroad at a meeting of that body held in this city yesterday. Mr. Twombly was also appointed a member of the Executive Committee.

Twombly's election fills a vacancy which was created some time ago when the board was increased from thirteen to fifteen Directors. The board is now complete. Mr. Twombly is generally recognized as a representative of Vanderbilt interests, and is believed to materially strengthen that organization.

Several minor changes in the operating department also went into effect yesterday. John F. Maguire, formerly Superintendent of the Erie Railroad, was appointed Assistant Superintendent of Transportation. He will be succeeded as Superintendent of the Erie Railroad by William L. Derr, formerly Superintendent of the Susquehanna Division. Mr. Derr is believed to be a close friend of Mr. Twombly.

George T. Blide, formerly Superintendent of the Wyoming and Jefferson Divisions, was appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Erie Railroad. He is succeeded by Mr. Twombly. All appointments went into effect yesterday.

BIG ORDER FROM RAILROAD.

Chicago Great Western Lets Contracts for Twenty-one Locomotives.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—Contracts have been let by the Chicago Great Western Railroad for another large order of locomotives and passenger equipment.

Twenty extra large locomotives of the prairie type will be built by the new consolidated American Locomotive Company. The locomotives will have six drivers, and will be provided with a modified horizontal boiler. They will weigh about 175,000 pounds each. An order has also been signed for one locomotive having the new horizontal boiler.

An order was also given for four sixty-three-foot combination mail and baggage cars of the latest pattern, to be constructed by the American Car and Foundry Company.

Southern Pacific's Innovation.

The Southern Pacific Company has established a service for the benefit of its patrons that is a little in advance of that of the railroads which were the first to adopt the idea. The company will have its personal representatives meet its passengers at railroad stations and docks, and help them to get their baggage, and to make arrangements for travel, and to make arrangements for travel.

Trenton Railway Assessment.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 1.—The Trenton Board of Assessors, acting under the advice of City Solicitor Bird, that electric railway companies are assessable for the value of easement which they have in the public street, have increased the assessment of the Trenton Street Railway Company \$343,000 over last year's figures, bringing the aggregate assessment up to \$531,000.

PAYING CASTELLANE'S DEBTS.

Judge Lacombe Orders Anna Gould's Trustees to Pay Installments and Interest on Mortgages.

Judge E. Henry Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court yesterday issued an order in the suit of Eugene Fischhoff against George J. Gould, Howard Gould, Edwin Gould, and Helen M. Gould as executors of the will of Jay Gould and trustees of Anna Gould, Countess de Castellane. The order directs George J. and Miss Helen M. Gould as receivers of the surplus income of Anna Gould, Countess de Castellane, to pay the installments and interest on the mortgages which will come due upon three mortgages, upon property of Anna Gould, Countess de Castellane, on the Avenue du Bois

The Wanamaker Store.

A Vast Industry Is Stimulated Thousands of Homes Are Benefited

By the extraordinary distribution of the vast surplus stocks that would clog factories instead of beautifying homes, if it were not for the beneficent effect of our

August Trade Sale of FURNITURE

It prevents loss of money to scores of manufacturers.
It saves us from a dull store month.

It prevents loss of time to thousands of workmen.
It saves you many extra dollars of expenditure.

The weather-man catered handsomely to your enthusiasm yesterday. The cool, delightful relief of the crisp early morning air brought out so many eager and enthusiastic buyers, that the purchases had gone up into the thousands of dollars before the sale was an hour old.

Parlor Furniture

Parlor Suites—
\$25, from \$35—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$55, from \$75—Five-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$55, from \$80—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$80, from \$125—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$85, from \$130—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$90, from \$135—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$95, from \$140—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$100, from \$150—Five-piece, mahogany.
\$100, from \$150—Three-piece, mahogany.

Parlor Cabinets—
\$80, from \$78—Gold.
\$80, from \$100—Vernis Martin.
\$85, from \$125—Vernis Martin.
\$90, from \$135—Gold.
\$95, from \$140—Gold.
\$100, from \$150—Gold.
\$120, from \$190—Gold.
\$175, from \$225—Gold.

Library Suites—
\$48, from \$70—Three-piece, golden oak, in leather.
\$65, from \$100—Two-piece, golden oak, in leather.

Library Suites—
\$65, from \$100—Three-piece, mahogany, in leather.
\$75, from \$100—Two-piece, antique oak, in leather.
\$75, from \$100—Two-piece, imitation mahogany, in leather.
\$75, from \$110—Three-piece, golden oak, in leather.
Music Cabinets—
\$6, from \$9—Imitation mahogany.
\$8, from \$12—Mahogany veneered.
\$10, from \$16—Mahogany.
\$16, from \$25—Mahogany.
\$22, from \$32—Mahogany.
\$23, from \$35—Mahogany.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
Bookcases—
\$18, from \$28—Golden oak.
\$19, from \$27—Golden oak.
\$24, from \$33—Golden oak.
\$25, from \$38—Golden oak.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$27, from \$42—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$53—Mahogany.
\$32, from \$55—Mahogany.
\$33, from \$45—Golden oak.

A Stirring Offering of TAILOR-MADE SUITS

This is the final clean-up of several lines of Women's Tailor-made Suits. There are sixty-five dresses in the collection; of navy blue or brown serge; of red or tan mohair, and of homespun.

The jackets are in various styles, some trimmed, others tailor finished. Skirts are handsomely shaped.

Prices have been from \$12 to \$20. Today choose for

\$5 a Suit!

Fair warning—they're likely to be taken in a jiffy.

Second floor, Broadway.

Sale of Silk Remnants

We have ready on a special counter this morning, a thousand and seventy-two Remnants of all kinds of good Silks—mostly taffetas, printed silks and wash silks. Lengths for waists, skirts or trimmings.

The rapid accumulation makes us cut a third to a half off the real value; and it will likely make lively selling today.

Then here are two lots of excellent silks, by the yard, very much under-price:

85c and \$1 Navy-blue-and-white Foulards at 50c—

New lot of Printed Foulards, in two qualities, 24 and 27 in. wide; all in the most wanted combinations of navy blue and white, in small and medium designs, to sell at 50c, instead of 85c and \$1.

\$1 Plain Foulards at 55c—

Plain black and plain white Foulards, 24 in. wide; a splendid quality for year-round wear. We have sold nearly five hundred pieces of them in the past eight weeks. A new shipment here today. Very strong and serviceable, for either waists or dresses; excellent for traveling dresses.

Saving a Third on MEN'S SUITS

Is there anything attractive in making a saving of one-third on the price of a suit you'll need shortly, and, if you buy it then, will have to pay full price for?

If you're swayed by that sort of an argument consider these

\$15 Suits at \$10

The sufferers are all our fancy mixed chevrot and wool crash suits, some of them half silk lined, that have borne the higher price—\$15—until today. It gives you a splendid opportunity to get a suit for early Fall now, and save five dollars. Figure what interest on your investment that would be!

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Latest News of Men's FURNISHINGS

Here's a group of three news items that will prove suggestive to many a man of sundry lacks in his wardrobe. This is a good place to satisfy those needs most economically, and today is the best time to attend to it.

Bathing Suits, \$1—

If you spend your Saturday afternoons on the beach, having your own bathing suit is a necessity. No need to make it an expensive one either—these, of plain navy blue or alternate-striped cotton jersey cloth are \$1 a suit.

Garters, 3 Pairs for 25c—

Every time a man can buy good garters for less than 25c, he achieves the unexpected. This is one of those times. Excellent garters, of fine thread webbing with strong cords and buckles, in a large variety of colors, at 25c a box, containing 3 pairs.

Neckwear, 12c—

You're not likely to possess too many neckties. When handsome ones are as low-priced as these, you are justified in adding to your collection. Ties, four-in-hands, imperials and batwing ties, in light and dark silk, 12c each. None of them formerly priced at less than 25c each.

Every logical reason urges you to purchasing Furniture now—*save one.* That is the inconvenient time; and that reason is the keystone of the whole August movement—the necessary stone to hold the entire structure together.

If you would buy furniture regularly at this season, such a movement as this might be called mercantile idiocy.

Your disinclination to buy in August, puts us to work to present these counter conditions to make you eager to buy.

1. Splendid Stocks of all Kinds of Furniture
2. Prices a Third to a Half Under Value
3. Every Piece Perfect in Construction and Finish
4. All Made Up During the Last Season
5. Delivery of Goods Made at Your Convenience

We are just as careful in buying bargain furniture as in picking for our regular stocks. We buy from the same reputable concerns. We never touch the "cheap" furniture that is made for price-juggling. There is no quality risk in any piece of furniture in the sale.

When you come on our furniture floor you will see only such a handsome stock as any of the best stores in the land might be proud of.

There is no suggestion of "bargains" in either the appearance or arrangement of the pieces—no rush, hurry, jumble, or excitement. Careful and efficient salesmen will serve you in the same satisfying manner as if you were buying at regular prices.

You Sacrifice Nothing for the Money Saved

You choose from almost lavish variety. You pick goods of the highest character in style and workmanship. You are served with courtesy and care. You select now to profit by the prices; but have your goods delivered at your convenience later on.

Your positive saving is from fifty to a hundred dollars on every hundred dollars that you spend—that is, you get furniture worth \$150 to \$200 for \$100 invested now. This is magnificent economy for those who have much furnishing to do; and a gratifying saving even to the purchaser of a table or chair.

Here is much exact price-news:

Dining-Room Furniture

Sideboards—
\$14, from \$21—Golden oak.
\$15, from \$22—Golden oak.
\$16, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$27, from \$44—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak.
\$33, from \$50—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$48—Golden oak.
\$40, from \$60—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$60—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$65—Mahogany.
\$45, from \$68—Golden oak.
\$55, from \$85—Mahogany.
\$60, from \$95—Golden oak.
\$60, from \$90—Mahogany.
\$70, from \$110—Golden oak.
\$65, from \$95—Mahogany.
\$65, from \$110—Flemish oak.
\$75, from \$125—Golden oak or mahogany.
\$80, from \$105—Mahogany.
China Cabinets—
\$18.50, from \$30—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$35—Golden oak.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak or Flemish oak.
\$30, from \$40—Imitation mahogany.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak.
\$32, from \$45—Golden oak.
China Closets—
\$35, from \$55—Golden oak.
\$40, from \$55—Golden oak or English oak.
\$45, from \$60—Mahogany.
\$45, from \$60—Mahogany or Flemish oak.
\$50, from \$70—Mahogany or Flemish oak.
\$50, from \$82—Mahogany.
\$60, from \$85—Mahogany.
\$80, from \$120—Golden oak.
Extension Tables—
\$12, from \$16—Golden oak, 8 ft.
\$15, from \$20—Golden oak, 8 ft.
\$22, from \$30—Golden oak, 8 ft.
\$22, from \$32—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$25, from \$32—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$25, from \$45—Golden oak or Flemish oak, 12 ft.
\$25, from \$45—Mahogany, 10 ft.
\$28, from \$38—Golden oak, 10 ft.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak, 8 ft.
\$38, from \$58—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$35, from \$50—Golden oak, 10 ft.
\$45, from \$75—Mahogany, 10 ft.
\$50, from \$80—Mahogany, 12 ft.
\$58, from \$95—English oak, 12 ft.
Buffets—
\$10, from \$15—Golden oak.
\$12, from \$16—Golden oak.

China Closets—
\$12.50, from \$18.50—Golden oak.
\$16, from \$26—Golden oak.
\$19, from \$30—Golden oak.
\$21, from \$33—Golden oak.
\$24, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$26, from \$42—Golden oak.
\$27, from \$44—Golden oak.
Dining Chairs—
\$2.25, from \$3.75—Golden oak, cane seat.
\$2.50, from \$4—Golden oak, cane seat.
\$4.25, from \$7.50—Arm chair to match.
\$2.50, from \$3.75—Golden oak, cane seat.
\$4.50, from \$8—Arm chair to match.
\$2.75, from \$4—Golden oak, cane seat.
\$5.75, from \$8.50—Arm chair to match.
\$3.50, from \$5.50—Golden oak side chair, leather seat.
\$6, from \$9—Arm chair to match.
\$4, from \$6—Golden oak side chair, leather seat.
\$6, from \$9—Arm chair to match.
\$4, from \$6—Mahogany side chair, spring leather seat.
\$6.50, from \$10—Arm chair to match.

BOYS' CLOTHING Much Reduced

Six hot weeks of Summer still before us! Doesn't seem too late to talk about Boys' Summer Clothing—does it? Particularly when you think that there'll be a good deal of usefulness left over in suits you buy now, to start off next summer with. And look at the way prices have come down:

Sailor Suits—200 of them—in all shades and best qualities of serge and chevrons; sizes 3, 4 and 5 years; formerly \$4.50 to \$9, now \$3.
Vestee Suits; sizes 3, 4 and 5 years; of serge and cassimeres; were \$5 to \$7.50, now \$3.
Blouse Waists, of madras; attractive patterns; sizes 6 to 14 years; worth \$1.15 to \$1.35, at \$1. Second floor, Ninth street.

Lowered Prices on Girls' French Underwear

Our stock of dainty French lingerie, for girls of 4 to 12 years is as elaborate as that which the little French Store holds for their seniors.

And to the little maidens accrue today the same advantages that fall to the share of the grown-ups—reduced prices.

All the remaining beautifully made pieces of underwear, trimmed with lace and hand-embroidery in most charming Paris fashion, are today summarily reduced in price:

Drawers that were \$1.05 to \$2, now 75c to \$1.50.
Nightgowns that were \$3.50, now \$2.
Petticoats that were \$3, now \$2. Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Bedroom Furniture

Toilet Tables—
\$11, from \$15—Imitation mahogany.
\$13.50, from \$20—Curly birch.
\$14, from \$20—Mahogany.
\$14, from \$21—Curly birch.
\$15, from \$20—Golden oak.
\$20, from \$28—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak.
Bedroom Suites—
\$27.50, from \$55—Two-piece, mahogany.
\$44, from \$65—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$45, from \$70—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$47, from \$70—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$50, from \$75—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$55, from \$80—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$55, from \$80—Three-piece, mahogany.
\$60, from \$90—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$65, from \$100—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$75, from \$110—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$80, from \$120—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$80, from \$125—Three-piece, golden oak.
\$80, from \$120—Three-piece, mahogany.

Chiffoniers—
\$15, from \$20—Golden oak.
\$16, from \$25—Mahogany.
\$18, from \$25—Curly birch.
\$18, from \$26—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$30—Bird's-eye maple.
\$20, from \$30—Mahogany.
\$23, from \$32—Mahogany.
\$24, from \$33—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$35—Mahogany.
\$28, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$42—Bird's-eye maple.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak.
\$33, from \$48—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$48—Bird's-eye maple.
\$40, from \$55—Golden oak.

Chiffoniers—
\$42, from \$60—Mahogany.
\$45, from \$60—Bird's-eye maple.
\$50, from \$75—Mahogany.
Brass Bedsteads—
A word of four styles:
\$28, from \$40—Polished brass bedstead, in all sizes.
\$33, from \$48—Polished brass bedstead, in all sizes.
\$45, from \$70—Polished brass bedstead, in all sizes.
\$35, from \$50—Polished brass bedstead, in 4 ft. 6 in., 4 ft., and 3 ft. 3 in. This bedstead is polished and Etruscan finished.
Iron Bedsteads—
A word of four styles which we have ample stock. The best value ever offered in iron bedsteads:
\$5, from \$8—White enamel; brass knobs; 3 ft., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.
\$7.50, from \$10—White enamel; brass trimmings; 3 ft., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.
\$7.50, from \$10.50—White enamel; gold ornaments; 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.
\$8, from \$12—White enamel; gold ornaments; 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.
Bureaus—
\$15, from \$20—Golden oak.
\$21, from \$32—Mahogany.
\$21, from \$32—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$33—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$33—Mahogany.
\$22, from \$33—Mahogany.
\$27, from \$44—Bird's-eye maple.
\$27, from \$44—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$50—Antique oak.
\$45, from \$60—Bird's-eye maple.

Mattresses and Pillows

High-class Hair Mattresses and Pillows and Bolsters of best selected feathers; away below the real value of goods of such sterling character.

Mattresses—
\$12.50, worth \$18—Pure horse hair mattresses, made in one or two parts; 40 lbs.; old-fashioned blue and white or fancy ticking.
\$9.75, from \$14—Mixed hair mattresses, made in one or two parts; in fancy or blue and white ticking; 40 lbs.
\$5, from \$8—Forty-five-pound hair mattresses; short hair, of course; one or two parts; blue and white or fancy ticking.

Pillows and Bolsters—
90c Selected live-geese feathers at 75c lb.
20 x 30 in. Pillow: 2½ lbs., \$1.88
22 x 30 in. Pillow: 3 lbs., \$2.25
20 x 56 in. Bolster: 5 lbs., \$3.75
60c Prime live-geese feathers at 50c lb.
20 x 30 in. Pillow: 2½ lbs., \$1.25
22 x 30 in. Pillow: 3 lbs., \$1.50
20 x 56 in. Bolster: 5 lbs., \$2.50
Rabbit edge box springs, usually sold at \$10, for this sale \$8.50; blue and white ticking. Fourth floor.

Companion Offerings of UPHOLSTERY

These are all goods from our regular stock; but people who are buying furniture naturally wish new draperies as well, and we make price-concessions on many fine, regular goods, to make it to your advantage to select draperies as well as furniture at this time.

These hints of goods and prices:

Lace Curtains—

White Irish Point Curtains.
At \$3.90, from \$4.85.
At \$4.75, from \$6.50.
At \$5.65, from \$7.50.
At \$7.90, from \$10.
Ivory Irish Point Curtains.
At \$6, from \$7.50.
At \$8.50, from \$10.50.
At \$11.25, from \$14.
At \$14.40, from \$18.
Renaissance Curtains.
At \$4.10, from \$5.25.
At \$5.65, from \$7.
At \$9.75, from \$12.25.
At \$12.75, from \$15.75.
Tambour Curtains.
At \$4, from \$5.
At \$5.80, from \$7.25.
At \$7.25, from \$9.
At \$7.80, from \$9.75.

Table Covers—

Of tapestry, in the new styles and colors; 1 yd. square; at \$1.25 each.
1½ yds. square; at \$1.80 each.
2 yds. square; at \$2.80 each.
22½ yds., at \$4.80, from \$6 each.
23½ yds., at \$5.60, from \$7 each.

Portieres—

Mercerized Tapestry, in new patterns and colorings. One pattern, in four colors, at \$5.20 pair; from 6.50. One pattern, in three colors, at \$5.40 pair; from \$6.75.

Lambrequins—

Japanese embroidered silk Lambrequins fur matted and pinned, in a variety of colors; at \$2.10 and \$3.75 each; from \$2.65 and \$4.75 each.

Cotton Tapestry—

For coverings or hangings; in new patterns and colorings, at \$1.25 to \$3.75. Also silk-and-wool tapestries at reduced prices.

Sash Curtain Materials—

Grenadines, 29 in. wide, 4 patterns; were 25c, now 18c.
Tambour Swiss Muslin, 1 pattern each, at 30c, 35c, 65c yd.; from 45c, 50c, 85c. Remnants of muslins, nets, silkolines, etc., at half prices.

Pineapple Grenadines 25c

For 50c and 60c Kinds

The sort that will not "slip" at the seams, as many others of these Pineapple Grenadines do. Reason is, that it is the product of one of the best Scotch manufacturers—all we have left, after an unusually large season's selling. Rather than carry over this supply to another year, we mark the goods 25c a yard for 50c and 60c qualities thereby giving you a decided incentive to buy charming cotton summer goods at a saving of half, or better. These colorings:

White grounds, with pink, blue and lavender stripes.
Lavender, corn, blue and black grounds, with white stripes.
Blue, pink and lavender grounds, with black stripes.

COLUMBIA OUTSAILED

INDEPENDENCE FAIRLY

Old Cup Defender Won Newport

Trial Race by a Good Margin.

NO EXCUSE FOR BEATEN BOAT

Boston Yacht Made a Good Effort,

Especially When Wind Freshened,

but Was Minutes Behind.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 1.—Columbia beat

Independence to-day by 4 minutes and 43

seconds elapsed time over a thirty-two

mile race, the first of the Newport

Yacht Racing Association. In

Independence, on account of her new racing

measurement, which is 102.70 feet, allowed

the old champion 31 seconds, which in

creased the latter's victory on corrected

time to 5 minutes and 14 seconds.

Boston's candidate for preference as a

cup defender, though the favored, demerit

which she has been greatly benefited

by the changes that have been made in

her, and showed that in a fresh breeze she

will prove to be a competitor not to be

despised. In the race to-day the breeze

never exceeded nine knots, and whenever

the Independence got a good angle of

she forced her way ahead of her opponent

Columbia. Then when it softened she be-

gan to fall back, while Columbia regained

her advantage.

The yachts got away to a beautiful start,

crossing almost beam and beam, with

Columbia in the weather berth. In the first

leg, which was a beat, Independence kept

quite close to Columbia, and was only

beaten by 1 minute and 9 seconds after the

ten-mile mark. The Boston yacht evinced

a disposition to point much higher than she

has done heretofore. In the second leg,

which was a broad reach, she was not

handled in a manner calculated to give

best results from her, and her spinnaker,

when she tried to make use of it, stuck in

the stops and caused her some moments'

delay before it was properly adjusted. Col-

umbia made her greatest gain, of 3 min-

utes and 23 seconds, on this leg of the

wind.

When on the wind again for the close

reach, the breeze freshened for awhile,

and Independence began to foot out, while

she had gained 1 minute and 40

seconds on Columbia on the home leg.

Her adherents and backers are greatly

encouraged by her showing, and expect

her to surprise the talent in a good

breeze. Dr. Bryant, who sailed on her

yesterday, in speaking of her, expressed

satisfaction with her behavior.

"I cannot understand her failure to hold

her own off the wind yesterday," he said.

"A few things are not quite right about her

yacht, but these will come all right with

the more sailing. She is a fine boat, and

a drop now, and all things considered,

the boat did extremely well."

PRETTY RACE THROUGHOUT.

The three yaws, Allis, Vigilant, and

Navahoe, kept up a warm fight all through

the day, and heretofore in the Newport

sailing, where they met a better breeze,

succeeded in beating the big sloops, which

stood out to sea, down to the first mark.

Navahoe led until just after the second

mark was turned, when she threw away

her advantage by the time she was

out of the wind. The Vigilant cut in

windward of her, and out of the

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WATERCOLOR CATERED IN

Handsone Black Colt Easily Won

\$10,000 Brighton Derby.

WATERCURE BEATEN AGAIN

At Odds On, Green B. Morris's Gelding

Was a Moderate Steady to May W.

at the Seaside Track.

In the precipitate style peculiar to

patrons of the turf, the racing crowd

returned from the Brighton Beach Race

Track yesterday, and accepted the most

est of all that he appeared to be,

fondly and somewhat enthusiastically

looked ahead to the time when he should

Commando, of whom the same things were

said a little earlier in the season. Even

the disappointed majority, who, having

selected Watercolor to make the

winner of the Brighton Derby, failed to

back him because 1 to 7 was not a tempt-

ing price, though he had a comparative

walkover, the achievement of the handsome

black colt was a source of gratification.

For those who were not influenced by

such sordid things as betting, the spec-

tacle that Watercolor made of his field

was exhilarating, though, as a horse race,

the Brighton Derby was a most decided

failure. Only two horses, Mortallo and All

Green, opposed Watercolor in the mile and

a half race for \$10,000. As there were

three prizes, \$1,000 for the second

horse and \$300 for the third, their pres-

ence was well explained. As far as bet-

ting went, however, the only speculation

was as to which horse would be second.

Mortallo being a strong choice for the

place. In the race Watercolor, with the

colors of J. B. Haggin, and ridden by

Spencer, went on to the front and gal-

loped there to the end, simply cantering

over the course and making a most im-

pressive show as he led his field through

the mile and a half. The gelding, hard

while the others were racing, actually

did the only twice while each of the others

took three jumps.

A few misguided persons thought for

just a moment, when Watercolor was

pulled back to All Green on the last turn,

that All Green had a chance to win, but

before they had time to change their

color went away again, in spite of the

fact that Spencer had on him, and the

black colt, cantering at the end and hard

still, won in a romp by three lengths, with

All Green second, and Mortallo, who

seemed to go lame in the race, beaten off

the time was fast and marked an excep-

tional performance, but it was not

the admiration of Watercolor, the fast

black colt will not measure strides with

a really good horse until the enthusiasm

over yesterday's race abates a bit. There

is no doubt that the gelding, who

won yesterday's race, is a fine horse,

and that he will be a valuable

addition to the stud. The fact that he

won yesterday's race, however, is a

source of gratification to his owner,

J. B. Haggin, and to his trainer, J. M.

Spencer.

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took three jumps.

A few misguided persons thought for

just a moment, when Watercolor was

pulled back to All Green on the last turn,

that All Green had a chance to win, but

and a half mile. Mystic Shiner, Deacon,

and Muscular, 183 pounds each, 120.

SECOND RACE—For two-year-olds, selling

allowances, five furlongs, 100 yards.

Rider, 100 pounds; Gait iron, 107; Galloway,

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The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUG. 2, 1901.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK: Publication Office, 41 Park Row
All American District Telegraph Offices.
WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street
PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Times,
908 Sanson Street.
SWITZERLAND: Geneva: C. E. Aloth, 7 Boulevard du Theatre.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
DAILY, per Week, \$0.15
DAILY, per Month, \$0.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, \$0.65
DAILY, per Year, \$5.00
SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, \$5.00
MONDAY, with Financial Supplement, per Year, \$5.00
THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year, \$5.00
For postage to foreign countries add 50 cents per month.

Readers of The New York Times out of town may have daily and Sunday editions mailed to them at the rate of 55 cents per month.

TWELVE PAGES.

A HALF BILLION OF GOLD.

It is natural that the actual accumulation of gold in the Treasury of the United States should give the officers of that department a feeling of satisfaction, and even of elation. Some of them have passed through times when the condition of the gold reserve was a matter of grave anxiety to them and of grave peril for the country. There is nothing of the sort in the present situation, but at the same time it is well to remember that it is not so much the amount of the gold in the possession of the Government as it is the terms on which it is held that constitutes the safety of the country.

Practically three-fifths of the gold now in the custody of the Treasury does not belong to the Government. Of the \$505,000,000, nearly \$300,000,000 is "held for the redemption of certificates for which it is pledged." The Government has no more control over it and no more interest in it than it would have if the gold were in one or a dozen safe deposit vaults in this city or elsewhere. The certificates issued for it are a valuable and convenient form of currency, since they are redeemable at sight and are a most convenient means either of exchange or deposit as required in business. But the Government is neither stronger nor weaker financially for their issue or for their redemption. The gold which they represent undoubtedly indicates the strength of the business of the country. It would do the same if the gold were in the actual possession of its real owners.

What does reflect the strength of the Government in a most satisfactory manner is the possession of the gold in the reserve fund, \$150,000,000 and the \$64,000,000 in gold in the "available cash balance" of \$177,000,000. It is especially on the terms on which the reserve of \$150,000,000 is held that we can rely for the security of the currency, and for its instant and practically constant redemption at par in gold on demand. This security is increased by the possession of an ample surplus revenue and the accumulation of gold in the Treasury apart from the reserve. Under the law as it stands if the reserve were not sufficient to meet the demand for redemption, and there were no other gold in the Treasury, redemption could be met by the proceeds of bonds. The security would have been more complete than it now is if Mr. McKinley's advice had been followed and the law had required that a note once redeemed in gold should not again be issued except for gold. Since that advice was not followed, the present ample revenue of the Government is a matter for congratulation.

We note on the part of some of the officers of the present Administration a little of what may be called the Jack Horner temper as to the condition of the Treasury. They are a little inclined to take excessive credit for the "plum" in their custody. It would be only fair and modest for them to remember that under laws of their own party's making the Treasury would have been stripped and the currency dishonored, had not the stout heart and wise head of GROVER CLEVELAND strained the resources and the authority of the Government to the utmost to avoid that calamity. The authors of the Sherman act have reason to regard their responsibility for the safety of the credit of the country with anything rather than boastfulness.

THE GRAND JURY AND THE TUNNEL.

The spectacle of a great corporation, one of the most important of those distinctively identified with New York, sitting supinely in vague and sleepy contemplation of an intolerable public nuisance of its own creation and maintenance until the pressure of public opinion compelled the Grand Jury to make it the subject of a formal presentment is pitiable.

The presentment formulated by the Grand Jury in the matter of the Park Avenue tunnel nuisance is of somewhat unusual character, but it contains a great deal of information which will assist in focalizing public opinion on this important subject. The reader who is curious to know what the breath of a locomotive consists of, and what it measures in volume, will find the text of this unique document uncommonly interesting reading.

A presentment is not an indictment.

has. The three recommendations of the Grand Jury for the abatement of the existing evils of the tunnel are as follows:

First—That the brick walls dividing the tunnel be promptly removed, and that steel columns and girders be substituted therefor.
Second—That passenger coaches while not in use during the day be protected from the sun by a shed; and
Third—That the railroad companies be compelled by law to change from coal-burning locomotives to electric power, and that the tunnel and its approaches to some method of propulsion as will not, as heretofore stated, endanger the public comfort and health.

In our judgment, these recommendations were not well considered. If the motive power is changed from coal-burning locomotives to some mechanism which does not create conditions vitiating the air and raising its temperature, it will be unnecessary to remove the brick curtain walls separating the main and side tunnels. Rapidly moving trains, electrically propelled, would so disturb the residual air of the subway that there would be no observable difference between that of the three aisles. On the other hand, if locomotives continue to be used, it will make very little difference whether the brick walls are taken down or left standing. In either case, the great cost of substituting steel columns and girders for the brick walls would seem to be scarcely warranted by any public benefit likely to result therefrom. Once fill the tunnel with pure air and keep out of it anything more energetic as vitiating causes than the passengers and the lights in the cars, and the ventilation would take care of itself under the present construction.

To the Board of Health is committed the duty of seeing that the nuisance of the tunnel is abated. Undoubtedly the board has ample power to do all that is necessary in the premises. It can peremptorily close the tunnel to travel, and do many other things which the management of the railroads would find extremely uncomfortable. Indeed, its powers in dealing with a public nuisance are imperial, but we find ourselves unable to share with the Grand Jury the confidence expressed in its report that the active and intelligent co-operation of that department can be counted on to convert the tunnel from a public nuisance to a public convenience. When the Board of Health moves in this matter in the way it should, the magnates of the Forty-second Street headquarters will bestir themselves. Should it fail to do so, the indictment of the Commissioners for official negligence would be in order, and good results would follow it.

OUR TRADE WITH CANADA.

We do not know how far The Montreal Star is authorized to express the opinion of the people of the Dominion on the subject of reciprocity with the United States. Its own opinion is evidently based on a misunderstanding of the purposes and motives of the advocates of reciprocity in the United States.

In the first place, there is no considerable party in this country that urges "unrestricted reciprocity," at the present time. That such a policy would ultimately be for the good of both peoples we have no doubt, and we are quite sure that if a substantial beginning were made in this direction, it would logically lead to an extension of the policy. But both countries are now committed to protection, the United States more than Canada, and many investments have been made relying on the reasonable permanence of the present régime. It would be unwise and unfair to make a sudden and radical change. That does not mean that no change should be made, but it does mean that arguments about the effect of "unrestricted reciprocity" do not apply to any proposition likely to be adopted on either side.

In the next place reciprocity is not sought by any one in the United States with the expectation that it will build up our industries and advance our prosperity at the expense of our neighbors. If we had any such expectation we should be disappointed. If artificial barriers are removed the trade between the two free parties will be such and only such as is fairly profitable to both. It will be of no use to us to try to impoverish our customers, and none to the Canadians to try to make us poorer. Each side will buy or sell according as the transaction seems likely to be a good one. And each side can be trusted to decide. When the decision is left to the politicians it is neither wise nor disinterested. These gentlemen could not tell, if they honestly tried, what industries should be "fostered" by taxing their customers for their benefit, and they never honestly try. They select the industries which the strong men in their own districts desire, and do not trouble themselves about any others. Their action is always in the direction of the greatest pressure, and the greatest pressure comes always from those who seek special favors.

We believe that a gradual removal of the fetters imposed on trade between the two countries would be good for both. But, as the case now is, we can undoubtedly stand these fetters better than our neighbors because we can fall back on the absolute free trade that exists among a people of 75,000,000. Canada has a population of less than one-twelfth that number, with less trade per capita. The burden of tariff discrimination is, therefore, much heavier to bear. But Canada has enormous and varied resources, an energetic and intelligent population, a well-established and well-administered Government, and practically complete assurance of peace from her relations to the Empire of Great Britain. The chief essential for her prosperity is

condition of profitable trade with her, whether we buy or sell.

NEGLECTANCE IN BRIDGE MANAGEMENT.

The Engineering News of this city, a technical journal of character and standing, has caused an expert examination to be made of the parts of the Brooklyn Bridge which last week showed signs of failure, and from the data gathered has reached the conclusion that, in addition to defects in the design of the suspender rods, the structure has been neglected to an extent permitting progressive deterioration. In the case of the rods which broke, it was found that accumulation of movement due to contraction and expansion not only threw them out of the vertical, which in itself would be of small consequence, but it subjected them to strains, transverse and torsional, which enormously increased the work devolving upon them and caused their gradual and progressive fracture. These rods would appear to be well taken, in view of the facts discovered. These rods are eye bars, and are meant to swing on trunnions resting in bearings. Trunnions and bearings were cemented together by rust, to such an extent that any movement must have developed so much resistance that to bend the rods was easier than to swing them with the pendulum-like movement for which they were designed. Concerning this detail Engineering News says: "The facts are that a poor design was adopted for the lower hinge connections of the suspension rods, and that through neglect the evils of this design were augmented by lack of lubrication and by rust. The first fault was perhaps unavoidable at the time the members were designed, but there is no reason why the faulty bearings should not have been kept in the highest possible state of efficiency, particularly since they were fully recognized to be especially in need of care if they were to work satisfactorily. In conclusion it may be pointed out that it would have been a simple matter at any time during several years past to have replaced these rods with a more approved design of suspender."

The error of design is, no doubt, excusable on the ground that the form of construction adopted was perhaps the best available at the time the bridge was built. It is difficult, however, to excuse the official negligence which failed to keep the trunnions lubricated in their bearings, and especially that which failed to discover fracture when the usual test with a hammer would have instantly detected the difference between a sound rod and a cracked one, and between a rod tense under its normal load and one hanging loose.

The more this subject is investigated the less creditable appears the position of the technical staff of the bridge. From the Commissioner and his deputy we expect nothing of more importance in the way of official duty than the increase of the bridge pay roll and a discreet use of the patronage of their offices. In the case of Mr. MARTIN, however, the plea, if made, that he could not have the work for which he is officially responsible properly or thoroughly done, would justify nothing except an emphatic protest to the Commissioner, to the Mayor if this was disregarded, and his resignation if the Mayor sustained the Commissioner. If men of Mr. MARTIN's character and capacity, who may find themselves in office under political chiefs, would assert their professional prerogative and give it to be understood that they will have things done right or take such action as will fix the responsibility where it belongs, they would receive much more respectful consideration than is now accorded to them.

LORD ROBERTS.

The Irish members of late have been giving Mr. BALFOUR more than what he has become accustomed to regard as his normal amount of trouble. That irritation and exasperation which he personally produces upon the Irish members Mr. BALFOUR doubtless takes as a compliment, or at least as a source of amusement, until it begins to interfere with Parliamentary business. This it has been rather seriously doing this week. Judging from the cable reports, the decisions of the Speaker have been rather arbitrary, whereby the Irish members have been muzzled and "named" and suspended. But then we have to own that they may have been very "aggravating."

They have certainly been very aggravating and very factious, in the opposition they have made to the grant to Lord ROBERTS of an estate suitable to maintain his new earldom. That is a way they have in Great Britain. They do not think it decent to bestow upon a national benefactor a title, which costs them nothing, and does him no good, without at the same time insuring him money enough to keep it up suitably. When Lord WOLSELEY that started out upon his Egyptian expedition, Gen. SHERMAN observed that he was sure to do his utmost, because he knew that the English people would "pay him well" if he succeeded. That simple-minded and just observation drew down upon the old General the indignation of a crowd of theoretically frugal patriots, who insisted upon knowing whether he had served his country for money, most of themselves having never done anything for anybody for anything else. And when Admiral DAWK came up for promotion, (we believe that was the occasion,) the cheerful and frugal BAILEY of Texas set forth that the honor and glory of winning such a fight as that of Manila Bay ought to suffice for a true patriot, (like BAILEY,) without any gaudy insignia of increased rank or pay. Mr. LABOUCHERE has taken much the same ground in this

public services, but he insisted that civil as well as military servants of the empire should share these rewards.

As to the difference between British and American practice, it may be said that it has never been our wont to acknowledge public service in money directly, or otherwise than by an increase of rank, and consequently of pay, while in England the national gratitude takes tangible expression in the form of pounds, shillings, and pence, and puts its object and his family beyond the reach of want. The spirit of it was finely expressed in TENNENTSON'S "Ode on the Death of the Duke of WELLINGTON":

Lo, the leader in those glorious wars
Now to glorious burial slowly borne,
His liege and lord, his country's hero,
Lay his Honor shrouded all her horn.
And affluent Fortune emptied all her horn.
Him who can't not be to great.
But as he saves or serves the State.

There can be no doubt that the British custom has been of great national advantage. NELSON'S famous saying on the eve of battle, "A peerage or Westminster Abbey," would sufficiently prove that. Our own history does not fail to point the ancient moral of the ingratitude of republics, while no British national hero has ever had cause to complain of the ingratitude of the British people.

It is hard to see how any Briton could fail to recognize the enormous value of the national service rendered by Lord ROBERTS. It is necessary only to think what the situation in South Africa was when he took charge of it and when he left it. He checked the uninterrupted run of disaster which the Bullers and Methuens and the rest had incurred, and he really solved the military problem of the campaign. It was not for him to tackle the political problem, which is not solved yet, and of which no solution is in sight. That is not his fault. To hold him responsible for the political blunders of the Ministry of the day would be to introduce a most dangerous and, we may add, a most un-English element into the calculations of professional soldiers. It is fortunate that the Opposition in Parliament was not strong enough to do this. Every patriotic Briton must be grateful to Lord ROBERTS, and must agree that "all good things" ought to await him. If the Irish members cannot join in this agreement, that is a proof that they are not patriotic Britons. Indeed, they do not pretend to be. They rejoice in British defeats, without reference to the merits of the quarrel, and they are depressed by British victories. These, we must suppose, are natural sentiments for them, or they would not hold them. But, while they hold them and try to give expression to them, they really cannot wonder that the British public should not listen to them with patience, whether they are discouraging, from an anti-British point of view, upon the wrongs of the Boers, or from an equally anti-British point of view, upon the wrongs of Ireland.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

That old grievance, the failure to allot to American charities a fair share of the funds collected by means of entertainments given on transatlantic steamers, is referred to in a letter which we have received from Mr. ALBERT CHAMBERLAIN of this city. He says that as the ocean passenger travel is, and for many years has been, largely American, and as Americans always contribute to the entertainments generously in services and money, it seems only fair that half the proceeds thus collected should go to some American organization. He suggests as a Society of the headquarters of which are the Charities Building on Fourth Avenue. This Society is perhaps the only one of the kind having an international character, and its work is such as to avoid all disagreements and prejudices, and all selfish or personal plans. Our Government maintains many life-saving stations on the coast of any nation who may have shipwrecked, merely paying for the buildings and apparatus, and wages of the life-savers. Shipwrecked people, however, are often rescued without any of their effects, or money, and with little clothing, and they at once are in need. The Blue Anchor Society supplements the work of the stations by supplying clothing, blankets, and other necessities. The society is managed by ladies, and depends upon voluntary contributions from the public; it has been well known for years, and has done noble service. It is commendable as is the work of the society, however, it is difficult to see what pressure can be brought to bear upon the foreign steamship companies except such as the passengers themselves choose to exert. They know, or can know, the destination of the vessels, and they can know, and until that destination accords with the sense of the proprietors, it would be the simplest of all things for them to refrain from giving.

Commenting on the accident to the yacht Venetia, by which three lives were lost, The Marine Journal says that the capsizing of the Mohawk, years ago in New York Harbor, and says: "Both resulted from a lack of proper attention to duty on the part of the sailing master or captain, provided they were not handicapped, as they very often are, by contrary opinion of the crew, or from the owner, who in most cases is an amateur when it comes to judging of what is best to do when danger threatens his craft through the elements." The writer of the article calls attention to the fact that the squall which capsized the Venetia did not come so quickly but that the advisability of taking in sail in preparation for it was discussed between the owner and the captain, and the sail was not taken in. Continuing he says that a yacht of her class will not blow over in Long Island Sound in any gale that ever visited it if her sails are stowed while it is passing and she is properly handled, and squalls, in moderation or severe, in this latitude give ample notice of their coming. The conclusion is: "To lose a life under the conditions named is little less than a crime."

There are plenty of these careful and every other way competent yacht captains to be had if properly paid for their services, and those who are practically safe in avoiding disasters of every kind if they are left to their own judgment in times when experts, not amateurs, should be in charge. All this is very harsh, and the severity is not excused by a perfect knowledge of the facts. The time is past when the yachtsmen of the Sound in the accident of incompetency in some form or other, and yet many a sailor man of recognized ability and long experience has met with disaster

but both fall at times. In the case of the Venetia, there is some reason for believing that the Captain received good, not bad, advice, from the owner, and ignored it, but until this is proved it will hardly either be safe or fair to charge him with ignorance of his business, or even carelessness. The mere fact that a disaster occurred demonstrates little or nothing.

A while ago the patrons of the railways using the Park Avenue tunnel were informed that at last a way to decrease close to the vanishing point the terrors of that dismal passage had been discovered—a few of the lights in each car passing through the tunnel were to be extinguished, and the result was to be the creation in some mysterious manner of a cool, pure atmosphere for the imprisoned passengers to breathe. The announcement was not received with that respect by the traveling public which it certainly deserved, coming, as it did, from a "high official," and, possibly for this reason, possibly because the "high official" discovered that his plan would involve a considerable expenditure for matches with which to re-light the extinguished lamps, the promised reform has not been effected. Now, it seems, another scheme has been devised by the tireless brains always at work in the interests of the public. It is to permit only express trains to pass through the tunnel, stopping the local trains at Mott Haven and dumping out the rest of the whole tribe of commuters, thence to make their way as they choose over the three to five miles which separate that pleasant suburb from the business parts of the city. That would certainly save the commuters from all danger of asphyxiation in the tunnel—and it wouldn't cost the railways a cent. We fear, however, that the plan will be little more popular than its predecessor. The commuters are an unreasonable lot, and it would be just like them to raise a howl about the extra time they would have to use in getting to and from Mott Haven, and they are none too good to suggest that, traveling, as they do, every day, their convenience needs more consideration than does that of the thorough passengers, whose journeys are comparatively infrequent. But as we are to join the New York Central managers, we are forced to tell them that in our opinion their search for an entirely expensive remedy for the tunnel troubles is a waste of time. Science offers and the people clamor for an electrical system of some sort, and the longer the "high official" delays the installation of one of the sort, the more popular they will get when they do it at last, as do it at last they surely must.

We note with an amusement somewhat thickly streaked with pain that a near neighbor of ours and a few other well-intentioned but utterly misguided sentimentalists are attempting in all apparent earnestness to persuade the American public that it would be a good thing for them to present Admiral CERVENA with a loving cup. Now, we haven't a thing against the Admiral, personally or as a Spaniard; on the contrary, we share to the full that affection for him which all Americans feel, partly because he is a lovable old fellow, as kind and courteous as he is courageous, and partly because the defeat of his fleet enabled us all to regard ourselves, individually and collectively, with more pride than we did before he came over here. It is well to remember, however, that Admiral CERVENA's errand on this side of the Atlantic was not to give us either pleasure or glory. His purpose was to come ashore to destroy our coast towns, and incidentally to kill as many of our sailors and soldiers as he conveniently could. That was his business, and that he did not carry it out is due to the vehement and successful interference to which he was subjected. Entirely worthy of respect as one who was a brave and honorable man, and who bore with him to destroy our towns, and incidentally to kill as many of our sailors and soldiers as he conveniently could. That was his business, and that he did not carry it out is due to the vehement and successful interference to which he was subjected. Entirely worthy of respect as one who was a brave and honorable man, and who bore with him to destroy our towns, and incidentally to kill as many of our sailors and soldiers as he conveniently could. That was his business, and that he did not carry it out is due to the vehement and successful interference to which he was subjected. 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bran: bulk,
18.50 @ \$20: city

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in casks. Resin firm,
Crude turpentine

Turpentine steady.
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 per lb. calves sold;
 butterfats, \$2.94
 at 8410½c per lb.
 in bulk, 256½c;
 50: imbu, \$1.75½;
 mutton, 567½c;
 per lb., 6210½c per lb.;
 Western hogs, \$5.90½.

JRTS.
 —This Day.
 ate Division.—Recess.
 Term.—For this
 the City Court and
 al Term.—Part I.—
 50 A. M. Adjourned
 In re W. 1900 St.
 In re W. L. Johnson
 vs.
 Thunar vs. Shaw.
 Shrivik vs. Shrivik.
 People, &c. vs.
 Scannell.
 Honel vs. Steln.
 Mando vs. Klein.
 Minugh vs. Robin-
 son.
 Schiff vs. Leipzig.
 bank of Leipzig,
 Germany.
 Norris vs. Hoffman.
 In re Donnelly.
 Cons. T. & R. Sub-
 vs. vs. Dravley.
 Graham vs. Wirth.
 Sine vs. Greene.
 Fendley vs. Kelly.
 Mutual Life Ins. Co.
 of Cohen.
 Gallagher vs. Baird.
 Klingland vs.
 Haines
 Miers vs. Miers.

al Term.—Part II.—
 9:30 A. M. Ex parte.
 al Term.—Parts III,
 VIII.—Adjourned for
 Term.—Part I.—Crim-
 inal term.
 Term.—Parts II, III,
 IX, X, XI, and
 Term.
 Chambers—Fitzgerald,
 9:30 A. M.
 Ellis White.
 A Wilcox Griffin.
 A. L. Murdock.
 Charles F. Weber.
 al Term.—Adjourned
 Term.—Adjourned sine

Term.—Hascall, J.—
 In re Brownstone Bui-
 —Motious must be
 A. M. Defaults on
 U. S. A.

SESSIONS—Part I—

Carl M. Overgaard.
John Egan.
Joseph Heaton.

Mario Del Rosa.
Harry Goldstein.
Robert Burt.
Simone D'Ambrosio.
Jacob Sternkopf.

Peter Peterson.
SESSIONS—Part II.—
A. M. Assistant
Gans, and Gordon

—New York.

H. Snook. Robert
Michael O'Reilly. John
-Edward G. White-

—New York.

Mr. J. J. Brady wa.

Instruction.

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V. B. Fall.
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106, see No. 3	8 times 24 : 7 times 42:	Double for double
Piano - Slight reading, perfect French (Conversational) Liter- lighthful motion. Magnis, 125 V		time, measure, use, novel, at 30th St.
Yachts, Vessels, &c.		
Yacht, boats, oars, &c. John South St.		T. Smith.
Help Wanted - Males.		
No. see No. 3	8 times 24 : 7 times 42:	Double for double
Cattleman on live stock steam rope and ports, also returning Office, 55 First St.		s principal age. Shipping
Five sober and industrious cop- per and brass wagers. Write Copper and Brass Works, Cin-		smiths: the America neal, Ohio.
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Wanted—A competent boy, able to take full charge; at Ken-
naw Hotel, La. George, N. Y.

Wanted—Young man for au-
tumn and winter newspaper experi-
ence, painstaking and prompt.
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West 45th St.

Pastry—In small hotel.
Law Hotel, La.

Subscription—Be-
come and be ac-
cepted. Rapid, Co.

St. N. Y.
St. N. Y.

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girl: two or
or country.

Ladies' fine dresses perfectly tomers' or my residence; exp- er; moderate. Unemployed.	renovated, c- to French cle- 920 Broadway,
Lady's Maid. Lady's Maid.—Understands hairdressing; neat; obliging; sauce. Mattie, 1,620 Bros- 2,165 Columbus.	haircutting; c- excellent reg- way; teleph- -
Laundresses Laundress, &c.—respectable. M- clean; neat. Refers. Mr. West 64th St.	man to wash- Davidson, -
Nurses. Trained Nurse.—Care of invalid tlemen; would travel or tal- children while par- until Monday. Trained Nurse son Square.	entire chan- travel. A- Box 65, Ma- -
Miscellaneous	

Address desires work home envelopes. Miss E., 650 34 Ave.

Janitors—Thoroughly experienced, reliable, energetic apartment house: excellent wages. Write: J. J. Broad, 200 Broadway.

Typewriter desires work home; fenced. Miss A., 650 34 Ave.

Young lady of refinement, speaks English, desires position: a wide salary, moderate salary. F. 138th St.

Situations Wanted
\$6. per line 8 times 12 times 21 times

Cookmen
 Cookman—Thoroughly experienced, desirable personal characteristics, trustworthy, industrious, plain cooking, good character, good cook. Write: Fred, 914 Ave.

75 cents per line, near 42d St.

ed, industrious situation desired. References. J. J. Broad, 200 Broadway.

horvich experienced situation desired. Near 42d St.

ing several is desired in retail and earnings. Write: Mrs. 658 E. 10th St.

—Male.
Double for telephone

need; unexposed to cold; temperamental; willing to take any reasonable amount of work. Write: William, 1000 Ave.

Cochran—Thoroughly capable; careful, temperate, dignified, reliable; moderate in desires; 1,620 Broadway.

Cochran—Thoroughly capable; temperamental; careful driver; sportsman; willing; 1,620 Broadway.

Cochran—Thoroughly under question; temperamental; willing; 547 West 47th St.

Cochran—Single; forties; tall; athletic; willing; in excellent references; \$25. U.S. way.

Cochran—Thoroughly under question; personal references; families. Flynn, 816 Park Ave.

Cochran—Usual; single; male; must have personal references; temperate. Ludwig, 1,620 Broadway.

Cochran—Understands his business; willing; 1,620 Broadway.

Miscellaneous

Attendant, Courier, Butler—Compensated young man, accustomed to travel, wishes position in hotel, or as attendant, or as courier, or as city references. Address letters to F. O. B. Elevator, 30 Broadway, Manhattan.

Elevator Runner, etc.—As elevator runner, porter, waiter; useful; anything; sober; respectable colored man; excellent references. Address 30 Broadway, second floor.

Elevator Man—By respectable colored man, elevator runner; city references. 1,610 Broadway, second floor.

Painter, Paperhanger, etc.—German; rooms painted; papered, etc., \$1.75, paid; included; calk painting; plastering; first-class work guaranteed. Address 30 Broadway, second floor.

Painter, Paperhanger, Decorator—First-class

Wanted—By an experienced (man) capable of taking charge of property, will go anywhere, preferred, as I speak the Boer language. S. C. care of H. Amy & Co., N. Y.

Wanted—Position as consultant engineer; technical graduate; high-pressure steam work; best references. Write to J. H. B. care of H. Amy & Co., N. Y.

Young man, 22 years old, who wishes a position where advancement can furnish excellent references. J. I. Franches, 300 West Fifth St.

private; order Resins, 207 E. 12th St.

ining man (Geology and Development) South Africa (South Africa) language. Address: J. C. 44 Wall St.

or mechanic 10 years of experience in and railroad car, 1,181 Fulton St.

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BURGLARS RAID PEEKSKILL.

Two Safes Wrecked and the Dynamite Robbers Got Away Safely—Small Booty.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Daring burglars early this morning blew open two safes in this village and wrecked one building in a manner that seemed to the workers to threaten the existence of their organization more than under former arrangements. It is said that it opened the door to favoritism by manufacturers for non-union men in all the mills. Nothing would undermine the organization so rapidly as to permit non-union workmen in union mills and have them favored and benefitted because of their freedom from the association influence. The workers want assurances of equal treatment for all alike.

The signing of the wage scales is not apparently a consideration. There has been no disposition on the part of the workers or the manufacturers to talk over this point, and it is believed that once the more weighty matter of the strike is settled, the whole dispute can be quickly settled, and the strike may be declared off before Monday.

Steel Officials Silent.

President Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation said yesterday there was no disposition to discuss the strike situation. He refused to discuss the report from Pittsburgh, that negotiations between the Amalgamated Association and officials of the corporation had been broken off, and that he had been asked to go to his country home, at Lake Umbagog.

Judge Gary left for the West, it being said that his destination was Chicago, where he would be in the city for some time. Neither J. P. Morgan nor any member of his firm had anything to say with regard to the strike.

Senator Hanna Not a Mediator.

CANTON, Ohio, Aug. 2.—Senator M. A. Hanna, who is visiting President and Mrs. McKinley, to-night denied the reports connecting him with efforts to settle the steel strike. He said he was not anxious to have the strike settled as is the vast majority of the people, but I am taking no part in the negotiations. He says his visit is purely a social one.

THREATS OF VIOLENCE.

A Strike Leader's Inflammatory Talk—Wellsville Mayor Sends Workmen Out of Town.

WELLSVILLE, Ohio, Aug. 2.—At the close of the day's strike among the steel workers in the Wellsville plant of the American Sheet Steel Company, the steel trust has the better of the argument. Nine new men from Scottsdale, Penn., were brought here on the afternoon train and taken into the mill without a hand being raised or a word of reasoning used to stop them from entering the mill. The men were in a parlor car, and the doors were locked at East Liverpool and the strikers' pickets were not permitted to enter. The men were in charge of Civil Engineer H. H. Thompson of the steel company. When the mill was reached the train was stopped and the men were rushed into the mill. The men were told to speak to the foreman. The addition of these nine men to the force already at work will make it possible for the mill management to put on nine regular wheels, about half the mill's regular complement. The strikers are in an ugly mood to-night and are much chagrined over the coming of the new men into the mill. One of the leaders said:

It is something not done to stop the bringing of new men here, they will be murdered before another week.

Mayor A. P. Dennis had to interfere to prevent a riot of strikers and prevent them from taking David Almon, a machinist, of Brooklyn, N. Y., forcibly to the camp across the river. The man was taken to the train and paid his fare out of town to protect him. Almon had been taken from town by the strikers, but returned and said he was going to the mill to work.

Reports are circulation to-night that more men are coming on the midnight train and the strikers are wild with excitement. The camp across the river has been working in the mill, was hooted at to-day on the street, and the strikers, when they returned from work, were followed by crowds whistling the Scab March.

This is the first time the strike has been since the strike began. The judge of the Amalgamated Association is holding a meeting in his home to-day to discuss the course of action. It should be any new importations of men. Organizer Griffith said to-night that the strikers had been told to allow a car door to be used to get into the mill in where the strike-breakers were. I propose to enter a protest about this matter where it will count.

NEGROES FOR STEEL MILLS.

Arrival of 200 to Take the Places of Strikers at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 2.—Negro labor is being used to supplant white workmen in the Newburg Steel Mills here. Already about 200 have been brought here from the south, and adjacent iron centers. They were brought here by one of their own race, acting as agent for the steel corporation. When the men arrive they are sent to the mill, where a large dwelling house is used as a dormitory.

It is asserted here that the steel corporation has given authority to its agents to gather all the negroes from the south and to center them at the various points of the strike.

NO STRIKE OF MARINE ENGINEERS.

George L'Her, National President of the Marine Engineers' Association of the United States, came to this city yesterday to see that the demand of the marine engineers for a new wage scale was met. He learned that the strike was not on, which went into effect yesterday. He learned that the strike was not on, which went into effect yesterday.

KILLED BY A SPLINTER.

It Penetrated William Jones's Side and He Died in a Few Days.

William Jones, forty-six years old, of Undercliff Avenue, near Sedgwick Avenue, Morris Heights, was buried from his home yesterday. He died four days ago as the result of a peculiar accident that happened to him in Buffalo, while there on a visit.

He was having his shoes polished one morning, and when the job was done he stepped from the bootblack's chair upon a plank laid over an excavation in the sidewalk. The plank gave way and he fell into the hole, and a sharp splinter from the plank penetrated his side. The wound appeared slight at first, but it caused his death, for the sharp stick had penetrated one of the kidneys.

ROBBED SING SING'S GARDEN.

Prisoners Said Convict Exchanged Vegetables for Bottle of Whisky.

OSBURN, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Joseph Bouton and his son Edward Bouton are under arrest here for robbing the garden attached to the State Prison. Sing Sing of much of the vegetables grown there for the officials and the convicts. They confessed that they had been doing it for a long time. For some time large quantities of vegetables have been mysteriously disappearing from the garden almost daily.

The Boutons were suspected finally because they peddled fresh vegetables about the streets yet were never known to buy any, and had no garden where they could grow them. They were arrested last night close to the prison garden by Chief of Police James Tompkins as they were carrying a basket of vegetables.

They said that a convict collected the stuff for them and left the sack where they could find it, and for each sack of vegetables received a bottle of whisky, where the convict would find it.

WANTED CHECKS AS CHANGE.

Sharps Swindle Harlem Merchants in a Novel Way.

Joseph Liebman was in his tobacco store, at 262 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, yesterday when a well-dressed stranger bought some cigars and asked for the change of 45 to be given to him in the form of a check, as he wanted to send some money out of town. Mr. Liebman refused for the reason that about three weeks ago a man went into the store of the same name, and after buying some cigars and other goods, asked for \$250 change. Mr. Liebman was paid and the man left, but the check was not cashed. The man was later found to be a swindler.

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MR. THOMAS SURRENDERS.

The Broker's Steps in Testing a War Revenue Act Provision.

Case May Go to the Highest Court—Other Brokers Fail to Put Stamps on Stock Sales.

George C. Thomas, the Consolidated Exchange broker, who had been notified by Col. Thompson of the Internal Revenue Service to come to the latter's office to be arrested for violation of the clause in the War Revenue act relating to the placing of stamps on stock sales, arrived at the Federal Building yesterday just as the clock struck 12. He came in company with Col. Thompson and Walter K. Moore of the firm of Pavey & Moore of 23 Nassau Street, who are his counsel in the proceedings.

The preferred stock of the United States States Commissioner Shields. The complaint was sworn to by Col. Thompson, and Mr. Moore filed a demurrer.

The question of bail was then discussed. Mr. Thomas laughed and joked with Col. Thompson and his counsel, despite the fact that if all the violations of the War Revenue act should be proved and the full penalty imposed he would be subject to life-long imprisonment and a fine of \$100,000.

Commissioner Shields, after consultation with Col. Thompson and Assistant United States District Attorney Clarence S. Thouten, fixed the bail at \$100,000. Charles St. Thomas, who is the brother of Mr. Thomas, was accepted as bondsman, and at 1 o'clock Mr. Thomas was released.

Mr. Houghton, after the case was disposed of, said:

"The complaint against Mr. Thomas is based on the sale of 100 shares of Atchafalpa preferred stock, made by him on May 15 last, and his failure to affix the required revenue stamps to the memorandum of sale. The indictment will be filed on the 8th of October next, and on the next day, when the criminal branch of the court will meet, Mr. Thomas will be called upon to plead. The demurrer entered by his counsel, Mr. Moore, was overruled. The argument will be had on the demurrer. If the demurrer is allowed, Mr. Thomas goes free. If it is overruled, he will stand trial in court on the charges preferred against him by Col. Thompson."

It was learned yesterday that the original intention of Mr. Thomas had not been to have the constitutionality of the act tested by criminal proceedings. Mr. Thomas, Mr. Thomas at first intended to have whatever assessment might have been levied against him on the return of his indictment under protest, and then institute civil proceedings for recovery. He was, however, thwarted in his plan by the circumstance that the fact of his violation of the War Revenue act with apparent impunity became known. A number of his fellow brokers, according to Col. Thompson, informed by his example, and proceeded to violate the law. This brought the matter to a head and prompted Col. Thompson to take drastic steps.

"We have a dozen members of the Consolidated Exchange now under surveillance," said Col. Thompson. "They followed the example of Mr. Thomas, and violated the law, but for different purposes. We will take prompt action against them."

Col. Thompson said that the case in Chicago, where a fine of \$10,000 and six months' imprisonment for each offense was imposed, was a precedent for the case here. A sentence had been suspended, but the conviction of the law had been upheld. Col. Thompson also pointed out that the case in this city last January as having made a salutary effect on the market.

According to the Colonel, cases of this kind can be compromised. He said also that he had no objection to Mr. Thomas's being able to make money on the violations of the law committed by him. But he had no objection to the part of Mr. Thomas to compromise the present case," he added. "Mr. Thomas is very much to be commended for acting in good faith. Still, he is running a great deal of risk. Sometimes drastic measures must be taken to prevent such a case from being repeated."

Mr. Thomas said in regard to the case: "This matter will be carried into the Supreme Court of the United States. It is an adverse decision should be rendered by the lower court. The act on which the present case was based was passed on May 22. Since then I have omitted to take any steps to have the law enforced. I have complied with the law after the original violation, but I have not taken any steps to have the law enforced. I have complied with the law after the original violation, but I have not taken any steps to have the law enforced."

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A CURIOUS DEATH.

Mrs. Dunkle Thought to Have Died Before She Had Really Expired—Her Physician Discovered.

MONTAILE, N. J., Aug. 2.—When Dr. J. K. Hartman of 243 West Thirty-ninth Street, New York, moved out to his new place, he brought here Mrs. Agnes Dunkle, one of his patients, thinking she would benefit by the change of air. Mrs. Dunkle was stricken with what Dr. Hartman thought was paralysis Sunday and lapsed into unconsciousness, which, it would appear, remained until something which Dr. Hartman mistook for death.

Dr. Hartman went to New York on Sunday and gave a certificate of death to C. Herrlich & Brothers, undertakers of West Eighth Street. On Monday a man named Dr. Hartman's place who told him that his services were not needed, as after Dr. Hartman left on Sunday Mrs. Dunkle opened her eyes and was still alive. The undertaker's assistant went back to New York and the body was shipped to New York.

On Tuesday Dr. Hartman returned to his office and found that Mrs. Dunkle had died. Dr. Hartman attended Mrs. Dunkle. Dr. Hartman was called in by the undertaker to discuss the case in any way. He was not met at the station by the undertaker. On Tuesday Mrs. Dunkle died. Her body was shipped to New York in the casebook brought by the undertaker. The cause of death is said to have been apoplexy.

At 243 West Thirty-ninth Street last night Mrs. Effie Shafsky said she was a daughter of the late Mrs. Dunkle. She said her mother had been in the hospital for some time, and that her mother had gone out there recently in the hope that the change of air would benefit her. Mrs. Shafsky said her mother became paralyzed and unconscious. All the family had been summoned to Montvale, as a boarder, had been summoned to Montvale.

Mrs. Shafsky said she did not know it if Dr. Hartman had thought her mother was dead. She said she had been in the hospital for some time, and that her mother had gone out there recently in the hope that the change of air would benefit her. Mrs. Shafsky said her mother became paralyzed and unconscious. All the family had been summoned to Montvale, as a boarder, had been summoned to Montvale.

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The Wanamaker Store.

STORE CLOSSES TODAY AT 12 O'CLOCK

Visitors' Day at This August Trade Sale of FURNITURE

THOUSANDS of people will go through the city today bound on an excursion to our seashore resorts. Those who have homes to provide for may save far more than the cost of their excursion by coming in this morning to take advantage of the August Furniture offerings, during the four hours that the store is open. They will find, too, such a vast and beautiful collection of furniture as they perhaps have never clapped their eyes on before.

Stocks in other stores are broken up at this season; but the Wanamaker Furniture Store today is a notable exception, and is practically as full and complete as at any season of the year.

Those who are unable to get to the sale this week will find practically the same goods here in full supply on Monday. Of course there are many fine pieces of which there is just one of a kind, and these choice things are being picked up and cannot be had again. Next week will make a radical difference in the goods left to choose from, although we have made purchases to keep up rapid selling during the entire month of August.

The first shall have the best, of course; and yet every purchase in every day of this sale shall give the buyer from a half more, up to double their money's worth, in well made, dependable and artistic furniture.

Come today if you are going through, or visiting the city. Come in next week. Whether you are interested in buying furniture or not, come to Wanamaker's and see the greatest trade movement of the month in the metropolis.

The Part that UPHOLSTERIES PLAY

It's an important one, in the newly furnishing of the house—putting on the finishing touches of comfort and elegance.

And the Upholstery Store is letter-perfect in keeping pace with the allurement of the August Furniture Sale, by offering to the refurbisher fabrics, in this season's styles, fresh and new, at important price-concessions.

A cue or two:

Lace Curtains—

White Irish Point—At \$4.50, from \$5.75; \$5.25, from \$6.50; \$6.50, from \$8; \$7.50, from \$9.25.
Brussels—At \$9.50, from \$12; \$12, from \$15; \$17.50, from \$22; \$21.75, from \$27.
Renaissance—At \$5.45, from \$6.75; \$6.25, from \$7.85; \$8.45, from \$10.50; \$11, from \$14 a pair.

Bed Sets—

White Irish Point—Full size, at \$9.20, from \$11.50; \$12, from \$15; \$15.60, from \$19.50 each.

Portieres—

Mercerized Tapestry Portieres—Neat patterns, in four colors; now \$8, from \$10 a pair.

Imported Cretonnes—

For draperies or furniture coverings; in new styles and colorings; very desirable at this season of the year. Prices, 35c a yd., from 50c to 75c; 65c a yd., from 75c to \$1.

Linen Taffetas—50 in.; were \$1.85 and \$2, now \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Fancy Cretonnes and Ducks—At 18c, from 25c a yd.; for coverings and hangings.

Figured Sateen—Suitable for hangings or bed quilts; in variety of colorings; at 12c, from 18c.

Figured Denims—Extensively used for coverings; at 18c, from 25c.

Remnants and Squares—Of Tapestries and Damasks; from one-third to one-half less than original prices. Third floor.

Women's Bathing Suits

The best part of the pleasure on the beach is being satisfied with the style and fit of your bathing suit.

There is often discomforting guess work if you depend on one that everybody wears.

Ownership need not mean much outlay of money. For instance, these:

At \$2—Suits of alpaca, with collar of white canvas; others of flannel trimmed with white braid. They have sold all season at \$2.50. Fine variety of Mohair Bathing Suits, at \$3.50 to \$12.

Second floor, Broadway.

Women's UNDERWEAR

And Dressing Sacques

The Dressing Sacques are the kind for which cool days like yesterday bring out a demand—outing flannel, warm enough, yet light. At trifling prices, too.

News of Night Gowns and Petticoats is here for your reading, also. Merely a hint that your supply of muslin underwear may need replenishing.

Night Gowns—

50c—Of muslin; square neck; yoke of plaits and hemstitching; neck and sleeves trimmed with lawn ruffle, edged with Valenciennes lace.

75c—Of cambric; V neck; yoke of cluster of plaits and 4 rows of embroidery; neck and sleeves trimmed with hemstitched lawn ruffle.

\$1—Of pinnock; round neck, trimmed with lawn ruffle, edged with Valenciennes lace; short sleeves.

Second floor.

Petticoats—

85c—Of cambric; deep cambric ruffle, finished with hemstitched hem.

\$1—Of muslin; cambric ruffle trimmed with embroidery or insertion and plaits above.

\$1.25—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle, trimmed with embroidery and plaits above.

Dressing Sacques—

75c—Outing flannel in neat stripes; fitted back; full front; entire sacque trimmed with ruffle of solid color.

85c—Of outing flannel; Persian patterns on blue and pink grounds; fitted back; full front; collar trimmed with ruffle of ribbon.

Summer Girdles and Corsets

UNDER-PRICED

More of the excellent "R. & G." Summer Corsets—a hundred dozens of them—are here this morning. They are of strong net, in sizes 18 to 22, and fully worth \$1.

Fifty Cents Each.

"Globe" girdles, of batiste, for young girls, sizes 18 to 22, that are worth 75c, are 50c each.

An offering which makes Summer comfort in corsets cost very little.

Basement.

Little Prices Reign on Children's Hats and Caps

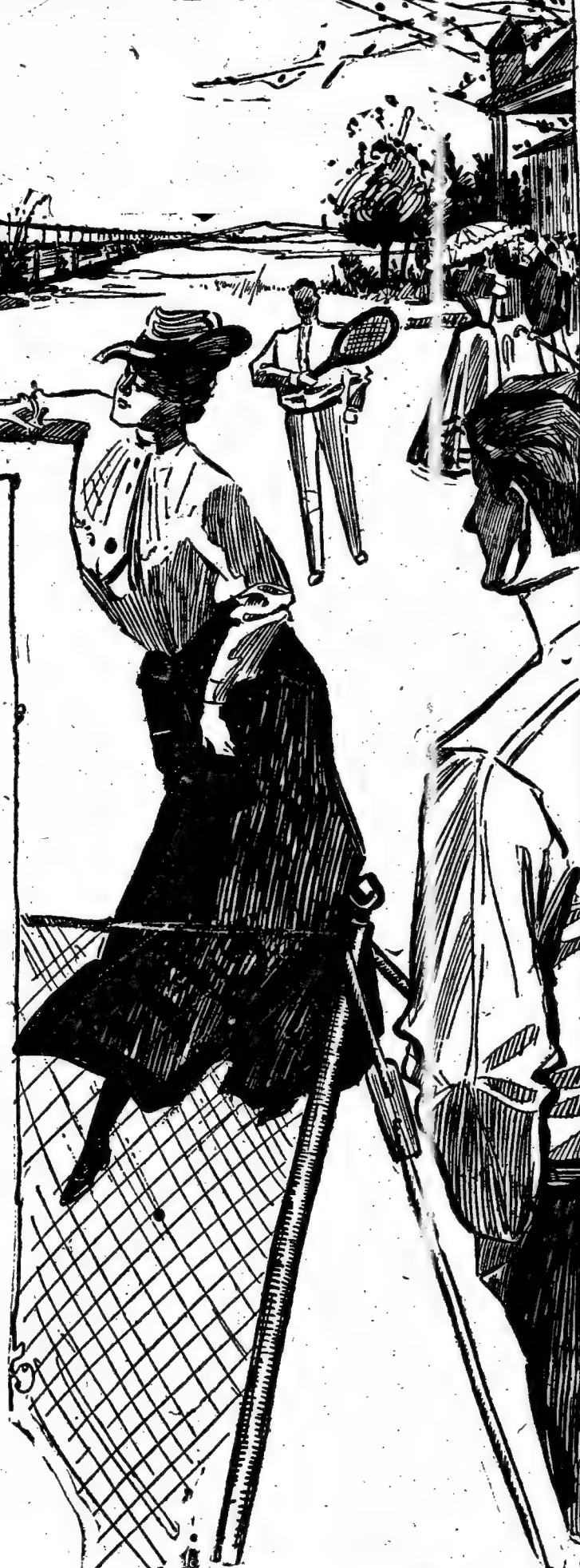
A group of hats, caps and bonnets for the little ones, that has been noteworthy all along on account of its attractiveness, now becomes prominent for another reason—reduced prices.

Dainty pieces of headgear, of white lawn—a few colored—trimmed with lace or embroidery, that have hitherto been 50c and \$1, but which are slightly soiled, are newly marked at 25c and 40c.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER



PLAITED PERCALE SHIRTS FIFTY CENTS

Sixty dozens more of these wonderful Fifty-cent Plaited Neglige Shirts are ready this morning. At the rate the previous lots have sold, you had better come early to secure your quota.

Of Percale, in splendid variety of colors and patterns; and with plaited bosom—not with plaits sewed on. All sizes from 14½ to 17. Cuffs detachable.

Fifty Cents Each

Men's Furnishings, Ninth street.

Saturday Hints of Boys' CLOTHING

Have to be exceedingly attractive to gain attention on a half-holiday in August. Like these:

Norfolk Jacket Suits, of tan or white wash materials; for boys 5 to 16 years; some sizes missing; \$1.35.
Boys' Flannel Waists; splendid outing garments; sizes 6 to 14 years; worth \$1.25, at 75c. Second floor, Ninth street.

PEACH TARTS

A toothsome midsummer dainty—candy, of course. Peach-flavored cream is wrapped in a coating of crisp white cream candy, and cut into square puffs, that you'll like, sure.

20c a Pound

Basement.

Hosiery and Underwear

At Trifling Prices

Merely a suggestion of Summer socks for men, stockings and underwear for women, of kinds for which you will look long to duplicate at the absurdly little prices we have set upon them.

They're just the sort you will like to pick up in a hurry and put in your hand-bag on your way out of town.

Men's Half Hose—

18c, 3 pairs for 50c; value 25c pair—Imported cotton; fast black with unbleached soles, and assorted shades of tan.

Women's Stockings—

25c a pair; value 38c—Imported cotton; fast black, fast black with unbleached feet or split soles, and assorted shades of tan or gray.

Women's Underwear—

12½c a garment—White ribbed cotton vests; low necks, short sleeves, plain or fancy trimmed.

Broadway.

A Few More VIKING BICYCLES

We sold out our stock, and learned that our Philadelphia store still had a small number. Not all had been supplied over here, so we had some wheels sent over, and they are ready today.

Diamond frames only, in sizes 21 and 22 inch—

\$12.50 each

The last of the best bicycle bargain of the year.

Annex Store, 80 East Ninth street.

Final Clean-up of Go-Carts

Perhaps you're making the old go-cart "do," even to the point of danger to the child—to say nothing of appearances. Maybe you're still using the baby carriage for economy's sake.

Today's offering makes the economy too little to be worth while.

Go-Carts that were already sharply under-price, are now cut very much lower, to wind up our stock in a jiffy.

At \$4—Go-Carts that were under-price when marked at \$6, \$7.50 and \$9. Some twin carts in this lot.

At \$8—Go-Carts that were under-price when marked at \$10.50 and \$12.

At \$11—Go-Carts that were under-price when marked at \$13, \$13.50, \$16, \$17 and \$18.

Annex Store, 76 East Ninth street.

This Morning's News of GOOD SHOES for Little

Shoes get scuffed up quickly when you get a few hours out in the country every day. Time for most people to get a new pair.

This is a good day to make up your mind; for here are big bargains for a short day:

For Men—

\$1 a pair—White canvas Oxfords and tan kid bicycle shoes. Pay for yourselves in comfort in a couple of days' wear.

\$1.75, worth double—Patent leather Oxfords; sizes 8 and over. The essence of bargain goodness rounded up from higher priced bargains.

\$1.90 a pair—All our men's tan, calf and kid lace shoes. Nearly every size in the lot, and every tan lace shoe we own except sporting shoes.

For Women—

\$1—Black kid Oxfords, in modern style. Many of them recently marked at \$1.40 in the Under-Price Store.

\$1.50 a pair—Women's tan kid lace boots. Not a pair made to sell for less than \$3, and nearly every size to choose from.

\$1.60—Women's black kid lace and button shoes. Dainty light-weight shoes; superior to Oxfords for country use.

For Children—

90c a pair—Children's black kid Oxford shoes. Not all sizes, but at less than half their value.

Basement.

These for women, in the Main Shoe Store:

\$1.60—Black kid Oxfords, with patent leather and kid tips, full toes, military heels.

\$2—Black kid Oxfords, with kid tips, flexible soles, sloping heels; extremely pretty shoes.

\$2.40—Black ideal kid Oxfords, with welted soles and medium heels; modified mannish last, the latest style.

\$3—All-patent leather Oxfords, with welted soles; best imported leather and fine workmanship.

site, however, may be changed to the plaza of the new East River Bridge, now in course of construction

VENEZUELA MAY MAKE
WAR UPON COLOMBIABut Each State Has a Revolution
to Deal With.

DIPLOMATS ARE WATCHFUL

News Dispatches from Caracas Rigidly
Censored—Mail Advices from Co-
lombia Say Gen. Uribe-Uribé Is
Marching on the Capital.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The political situation in the neighboring republics of Venezuela and Colombia, in South America, and the possibility of war between these two States, is attracting considerable attention in diplomatic circles. Should war actually result the authorities in each country would not only have to deal with their own enemies, but also with their domestic foes, as each of the countries now has what practically amounts to a civil war on its hand. Neither the Colombian nor the Venezuelan Legation here has much direct information, and the cable reports are exceedingly conflicting.

The officials at the Colombian Legation are at a loss to understand the report of President Castro's declaration of martial law on the ground that his country is being invaded by Colombia. The revolution, headed by Dr. Rangel Calvario, who crossed the Venezuelan border from Colombia, where he had made refuge, is said to be in no sense an invasion by Colombians. Dr. Calvario belonged to the party of Andres Bello, who was overthrown by Castro, and it is stated in diplomatic circles that he is simply heading a rebellion of Venezuelans against Castro's authority.

No definite information has been received here regarding the whereabouts of Gen. Rafael Uribe-Uribé, who has been reported to be moving against the present Government in Colombia from the Venezuelan side. The last news of his whereabouts was that he was at Maracaibo, and had not yet crossed into Colombia, where it was supposed he would attempt to effect a juncture with Nariño, a noted guerrilla, who is still carrying on a warfare in the revolution in the mountains of the central range of the Andes.

The Colombian Legation here the movement headed by Gen. Uribe is not considered at all serious thus far. A report received here July 29 gave the impression of a projected simultaneous invasion of Colombia from Venezuela, Ecuador, and Nicaragua. Nothing has been heard of a movement since then.

The cablegrams have been received at the State Department from the United States Consul at Bogotá, stating that if the revolutionary troubles around the isthmus will surely become interrupted. The United States Government is bound by treaty to keep this traffic open to the world. No request for a warship to be sent to the scene of trouble has been made.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, Aug. 2.—Mail advices received from the censored cablegrams which the Venezuelan Government allows press correspondents to receive from Caracas, are inaccurate. President Castro's army, it is added, does not exceed 3,000 men. Gen. Castro is reported to have departed to be a month's march from Bogotá, the capital of Colombia, with less than 3,000 men.

Battles are said to be imminent. The Venezuelan Government has declared that the revolution is in progress, and the Colombian revolutionists are at Bogotá, when the mail advices were forwarded.

CARACAS, Venezuela, Aug. 2.—The Venezuelan Government has defeated San Cristobal.

[This dispatch is similar to those received on Wednesday and Thursday at the Venezuelan Legation in this city from President Castro.—Ed.]

POSSIBILITY OF WAR.

Official Representatives Scout the Report—Others Fear a South American Clash.

Considerable uneasiness is felt by Venezuelans and Colombians in this city over the report that a war between their respective countries is likely to be declared. Conservative exporters, too, whose business depends on the tranquillity of the countries they deal with, express some fear that this will be the case.

Outstanding the warlike attitude of President Castro of Venezuela in ordering his Ministry to recognize the Colombian Republic as belligerent, and the resignation of Minister of War José Ignacio Pulido, both General General de Brigada González Esteves said the probability of a clash at arms between their countries. It is stated that the Venezuelan Legation here has been ordered to furnish Señor Luis Carlos Rico, Colombian Minister at Caracas, with the latest news of the situation.

In the event of war, it is not probable that it will be declared by Venezuela. It is not seriously handicapped by reason of the rebellion which has received a fresh impetus by the Venezuelan Legation here, but is the only Conservative Government, in a group of four Liberal Governments, which have for years been warring against the light of Colombia. By reason of their adherence to the principles of the Liberal Republic it is considered that the Government of Venezuela is the least likely to be involved in a war with her conservative neighbor. They are on almost the same terms with Colombia as Venezuela. They have been accused of encouraging the Colombian insurrection.

No official news was received by Consul General González Esteves yesterday regarding the revolutionary movement started against President Castro by Dr. Rangel Calvario.

IMPRISONED IN VENEZUELA.

American Professor, Ascending the Orinoco, in Custody Six Days.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, Aug. 2.—Prof. Riddle of the San Juan Normal School, who has been visiting South America in the interests of the United States Fish Commission, has arrived here from Venezuela. He says that while ascending the Orinoco, he was accompanied by an official of the asphalt company, his launch was held up at Tukucuma, a small town on the Orinoco, by General Hernandez, which made prisoners of the passengers and crew of the launch. They were detained only a few days, and Bolívar for six days and were then released.

Costa Rica Fears Revolution.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 2.—Letters received here from business men in Costa Rica report considerable dissatisfaction in that republic with the Government's increase of import duties in consequence of the abolition of export duties. It is feared that if the Government continues to increase the duties a revolution will follow. Already there is a feeling of discontent. The new taxes have resulted in a general increase in wages.

Gen. Alben Commands Colombian Forces

COLON, Colombia, Aug. 2.—A dispatch, dated Bogotá, July 31, appoints Gen. Carlos Restrepo, Chief of the army, to command the land forces of Colombia, in the Provinces of Magdalena, Panama, and Bolívar, in recognition of the patriotic service in the defense of the republic's institutions.

NICARAGUA AND THIS COUNTRY.

President Zelaya Wants the United States to Construct the Canal.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Aug. 2.—The Congress of Nicaragua assembled to-night. President Zelaya read a message advocating the Monroe doctrine, welcoming the assistance of the United States against European colonization in the Americas, and stating that the United States had been the benefactor of the Nicaraguan Canal by the United States.

KRUEGER TO THE BOERS.

His Reply to Botha's Proposal Was
"Continue Fighting; Alleviation
Will Be Sent When Needed."

LONDON, Aug. 3.—A dispatch from Standerton, Transvaal, dated July 5, which had been stopped by the censor, has just been received here. It reads:

"Walter Krueger met Louis Botha and his secretary Dr. Wet, by appointment, near Pietermaritzburg, a few days ago. They brought Krueger's reply to Botha's surrender proposal."

MASHONA CASE DECISION.

British Court Rules that Carriers Are Responsible for Delay in Delivery of Cargo to Pretoria.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Mr. Justice Mathew, in the King's Bench Division of the High Court, yesterday ruled in favor of the plaintiffs in the case of Mackie, Dunn & Co., who sued Donald Currie & Co., and Bucknall Brothers for delay in the delivery of a cargo of foodstuffs, shipped on the British steamer Mashona, from New York, Oct. 18, 1899, consigned to Pretoria. The cargo of the Mashona was seized by the British warship Farbridge, in Algoa Bay.

The court found that the agents of the defendants knew that the goods were liable to be seized by the British warship, and that, therefore, delay in their delivery was probable.

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DOES NOT DESIRE DECORATION.

British Officer Wishes to Serve His King Without Reward.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—There was a curious announcement in The London Gazette last night, to the effect that King Edward had accepted the resignation of Major Karl Davies of the Compañía of the Bath. Davies, who was a British officer, had been in the service of the Compañía of the Bath for many years, and had been decorated with the Order of the Bath. Davies, however, had declined the decoration, and had asked to be allowed to serve his King without reward.

CANADIAN FARMERS PROFITING.

Have Sold a Large Quantity of Hay for Use in South Africa.

Special to The New York Times.

OTTAWA, Aug. 3.—The South African war has put a considerable amount of money into the hands of Canada's farmers. The Canadian Government has ordered the purchase of 25,000 tons of hay for use in South Africa. The Canadian farmers have sold a large quantity of hay for use in South Africa.

THE BRITISH CRUISE.

Changes Prejudicial to This Country's Commerce Defeated.

RIO JANEIRO, Aug. 2.—Owing to the efforts of United States Minister Bryan, proposed tariff changes, prejudicial to American commerce and favored by British interests, have been defeated in the Brazilian Congress.

MR. CROKER TO RETURN.

This is the Confident Expectation of Tammany Men, but Mr. Carroll Will Make No Disclosures.

John F. Carroll, the deputy leader of the John Democracy in the absence of Mr. Croker, was at Tammany Hall yesterday. He did not give out the promised statement that was to embody the views of the absent chief.

DISTRESS IN SOUTH RUSSIA.

40,000 Artisans Sent to Their Homes at Government Expense Owing to the Stagnation of Trade.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—A dispatch to The Standard from St. Petersburg, dated July 31, states that the Government of Russia has ordered the dismissal of 40,000 artisans from the Government service, owing to the stagnation of trade.

THE BRESLAU BANK TROUBLE.

President of National Bank Resigns Because He is a Partner in the Embarrassed Concern.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The Breslau banking concern yesterday reported difficulties in consequence of Boer attacks upon the banks in Eastern Germany is the Jacobson-Nachfolger Bank, in which Eugen Landau, President of the Board of Directors of the National Bank, is a partner. The Breslau bank has been ordered to resign the Presidency of the National Bank.

BRITISH TORPEDO BOAT SUNK.

There Was No Loss of Life, and the Vessel Will Be Raised.

PORTSMOUTH, Aug. 2.—Torpedo boat No. 31 was sunk off the breaker at the Island of Alderney, in the English Channel. There was no loss of life.

\$800 FOR KAISER'S AUTOGRAPH.

Raffle on the Augusta Victoria Won by a Boston Man.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—When Emperor William visited the excursion steamer Augusta Victoria of the Hamburg-American Line in Ljardaløren Bay, Norway, the Austrian Countess Kleimann begged his Majesty's autograph, and he gave her the benefit of the ship's musicians and crew. The raffle yielded 4,000 marks, Gen. Milfin of Boston, Mass., being the winner.

Americans Abroad Now More Thrifty.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—From interviews with agents of the various trans-Atlantic steamship lines, The Daily Mail draws the following conclusions: "Visitors from America this year are as numerous as ever before; but apparently as the American tourist increases in number he increases also in thriftiness. Cabmen, porters, and hotel servants are at one in declaring that the Americans are the least remunerative of their clients. This establishes a new reputation for the American abroad."

Kaiser Decorates a Moslem Dignitary.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The latest notable recipient of a decoration at the hands of Emperor William is a high dignitary of the Moslem religion, who was decorated for his services in the defense of the city of Constantinople.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

EVACUATION OF PEKING

Allies Expect to Leave the Chinese City on Aug. 15.

Withdrawal from Other Parts of China Depends on Circumstances—Draft of the Settlement Protocol.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—In the House of Commons yesterday, Lord Cranborne, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, announced that the official date fixed for the evacuation of Peking by the allied troops was Aug. 15, subject to a few days extension if necessary.

EARL LI WAS "DYING" AGAIN.

Temporary Indisposition Had the Usual Effect of a Sensational Report.

PEKING, Aug. 2.—The Protocol Committee of the Ministry of the Powers has virtually finished the draft of the protocol, and will submit the same for approval to the Council of the Powers.

All questions of principle have been settled, and the protocol will be signed in the course of the day. There should be some disagreement as to the phraseology, resembling the discussion that arose yesterday at the meeting of the Council.

TEMPORARY INDISPOSITION HAD THE USUAL EFFECT OF A SENSATIONAL REPORT.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Globe reports that Li-Hung-Chang is dying.

PEKING, Aug. 2.—Li-Hung-Chang, who was seized with a sudden indisposition yesterday, called in a foreign doctor to consult with his personal medical adviser.

TO OPEN A NEW TREATY PORT.

HONGKONG, Aug. 2.—The Commissioner of Customs has left Yung-Chow for Nan-Ning, province of Kwang-Si, to open Nan-Ning as a treaty port.

THE BRITISH CRUISE.

Changes Prejudicial to This Country's Commerce Defeated.

RIO JANEIRO, Aug. 2.—Owing to the efforts of United States Minister Bryan, proposed tariff changes, prejudicial to American commerce and favored by British interests, have been defeated in the Brazilian Congress.

MR. CROKER TO RETURN.

This is the Confident Expectation of Tammany Men, but Mr. Carroll Will Make No Disclosures.

John F. Carroll, the deputy leader of the John Democracy in the absence of Mr. Croker, was at Tammany Hall yesterday. He did not give out the promised statement that was to embody the views of the absent chief.

DISTRESS IN SOUTH RUSSIA.

40,000 Artisans Sent to Their Homes at Government Expense Owing to the Stagnation of Trade.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—A dispatch to The Standard from St. Petersburg, dated July 31, states that the Government of Russia has ordered the dismissal of 40,000 artisans from the Government service, owing to the stagnation of trade.

THE BRESLAU BANK TROUBLE.

President of National Bank Resigns Because He is a Partner in the Embarrassed Concern.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The Breslau banking concern yesterday reported difficulties in consequence of Boer attacks upon the banks in Eastern Germany is the Jacobson-Nachfolger Bank, in which Eugen Landau, President of the Board of Directors of the National Bank, is a partner. The Breslau bank has been ordered to resign the Presidency of the National Bank.

BRITISH TORPEDO BOAT SUNK.

There Was No Loss of Life, and the Vessel Will Be Raised.

PORTSMOUTH, Aug. 2.—Torpedo boat No. 31 was sunk off the breaker at the Island of Alderney, in the English Channel. There was no loss of life.

\$800 FOR KAISER'S AUTOGRAPH.

Raffle on the Augusta Victoria Won by a Boston Man.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—When Emperor William visited the excursion steamer Augusta Victoria of the Hamburg-American Line in Ljardaløren Bay, Norway, the Austrian Countess Kleimann begged his Majesty's autograph, and he gave her the benefit of the ship's musicians and crew. The raffle yielded 4,000 marks, Gen. Milfin of Boston, Mass., being the winner.

Americans Abroad Now More Thrifty.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—From interviews with agents of the various trans-Atlantic steamship lines, The Daily Mail draws the following conclusions: "Visitors from America this year are as numerous as ever before; but apparently as the American tourist increases in number he increases also in thriftiness. Cabmen, porters, and hotel servants are at one in declaring that the Americans are the least remunerative of their clients. This establishes a new reputation for the American abroad."

Kaiser Decorates a Moslem Dignitary.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The latest notable recipient of a decoration at the hands of Emperor William is a high dignitary of the Moslem religion, who was decorated for his services in the defense of the city of Constantinople.

WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

Few well-known people were seen in the city yesterday, although, as a rule, Friday is a favorite day for coming to town. Mrs. Hildreth K. Bloodgood passed through and Mrs. Frederick Estlin, who had just returned from the palm garden, where she had been dining, was also in town on a shopping expedition.

Mr. and Mrs. Faneuil D. S. Bethune (Miss Florence Curtis James), who sailed for Europe on June 15, have been traveling on the Continent and were recently at Venice. Most of their time will be spent in Switzerland. They will be in New York some time in September.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Jenner and their daughter, the Misses Florence, Sara and Anna Jenner, are at Overlook, the country place of the Jenners, where they will remain until November, except for the time they will spend this month at Mount Desert.

SOCIETY AT BAR HARBOR.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 2.—Society was rounded up at the Pot and Kettle Club this afternoon to pay its respects to the late Mr. Alexander McDowell McCook. The reception was given by Capt. Thomas J. Bush of Lexington, and it was the most important affair of the season thus far.

James Norton Winslow, who went abroad in January last, will return early in September. He will be accompanied by his wife and two children. They will be in New York some time in September.

Mr. Thomas Huger Pratt, who is at the Malvern, Bar Harbor, has Miss Eleanor Sedley with her. Miss Sedley left New York on Wednesday for this resort. Phoenix Ingraham has also been at Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner W. Colgate of Morristown have arrived at Bar Harbor, and are at the Loubie; they reached there Tuesday. Mrs. D. H. Knowlton and her daughters also arrived there Tuesday, and are at the Loubie.

J. Dunbar Wright, who arrived on the Deutschland, is to spend the rest of the season cruising in the North Atlantic.

S. Gross Horwitz and his mother, Mrs. Benjamin F. Horwitz, have left Baltimore for Narragansett. They will stop at the Imperial. David P. Polk of Baltimore is also at Narragansett.

The engagement has been announced in Baltimore of Miss Sidney Patterson Saunders and Walter Newhall Vernon, United States Navy. Miss Saunders is the youngest daughter of John B. Saunders, and is a daughter of the late Mr. William B. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, who left Tuxedo for California some weeks ago, are at the Hotel Marlborough in New York City. They will be in New York some time in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gould Jennings is the guest at Newport of Mrs. H. D. Auchincloss. Mr. and Mrs. A. Gordon Norrie have arrived there for the season. The vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron, now at Newport, will leave for Europe in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. de Forest have occupied for a number of summers at Newport. They will be in Newport some time in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred L. White (Miss Mary E. Townsend) have left Irvington for their camp in the Adirondacks on the Upper Saranac Lake.

The cable brought last night the news of the marriage on Thursday in Switzerland of Miss Edith Rutgers Crosby, daughter of the late Dr. Howard Crosby of this city, and W. R. Lethaby of London. The ceremony was performed at the Hotel de Ville, in Paris, by the Rev. Canon of the Chapel at Geneva. Mrs. Lethaby is a sister of Ernest H. Crosby, who married Miss Crosby in 1898.

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DEATH LIST OF A DAY.

William Gramm, a pioneer frame manufacturer of this city, died at his home, 240 East Nineteenth Street, yesterday morning. He had been ill for several weeks, and his death was due to the infirmities of old age.

Mr. Gramm was born in Berlin in 1818. He received only a rudimentary education. He came to this country in 1851 and started a frame factory at Canal and Centre Streets. Later he built a factory in Marion Street, where he continued the business up to the time of his retirement, fifteen years ago.

Mr. Gramm was a member of the German-American Club, and was also the first to use metal ornaments on frames. He introduced a method of silver gliding into this country, and was also the first to use metal ornaments on frames.

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MAY PREFER CHARGES AGAINST CAPT. DIAMOND

District Attorney's Office Investigating His Conduct.

Case, It Is Said, Will Be Taken Direct to the Grand Jury—Charge to be Neglect of Duty.

Police Capt. Thomas J. Diamond, whose wife, George Diamond, was convicted Thursday of taking a bribe of \$500 from a Stuyvesant Street disorderly house keeper, will, it is expected, be the next police officer proceeded against before the Grand Jury by the District Attorney.

District Attorney Philbin's assistants have some time ago an investigation of affairs in Capt. Diamond's precinct, with a view to preferring charges against him for neglect of duty. The same course pursued in the cases of Capt. Westervelt and Herlihy, summoning them to the police court first, was considered, but it is understood now that the District Attorney will go directly before the Grand Jury.

Mr. Philbin declined to discuss the matter yesterday. Deputy Assistant District Attorney Gans has all of the Headquarters records of Capt. Diamond's precinct, together with the report of some of Commissioner Murphy's special detectives recently made upon the condition of the precinct.

Capt. Diamond's own testimony on the witness stand in the Bissett trial may also be used against him.

All of the District Attorney's staff were jubilant over the conviction. District Attorney Philbin, when seen, had this to say of the result of the trial.

"Bissett's conviction is very encouraging. I believe that there are hundreds of policemen in the city who are doing their duty because they have been unwilling abettors of just such crimes.

"The result inspires the hope that the day will come when the sworn testimony of a policeman will be accepted with the same degree of confidence as that of any reputable citizen and that it will not be necessary for the police to be regarded as jurors whether or not they would believe the testimony of a policeman. It is a further warning that the police should be given which no political party can give its support no matter how anxious it may be to retain its power.

"The fact that the counsel for the defendant declared immediately after the jury returned that the charges against the jury were exceptionally fair, and other circumstances showing the determination to give the defendant every advantage he was entitled to, leads to the conclusion that the trial was conducted in a fair and impartial manner, and that the verdict was a 'shame' and ought not to have been found upon the testimony of such a witness as Bissett.

"The District Attorney's office is confident that Bissett's conviction—the first since Lexow days—would have a greater effect upon the corrupt members of the police force than all the efforts of the reform committee.

The speed with which the trial was conducted by the Recorder was also freely discussed. Only a few minutes were taken as many weeks were predicted at the outset.

Col. Murphy would not talk of the case, nor would Capt. Diamond, who ran into Headquarters for a few moments during the day. Bissett would receive no newspaper men in the Tombs and would make no statement.

His counsel will apply to the Supreme Court on Wednesday next, after his sentence by the Recorder, for a certificate of reasonable doubt, which will act as a stay of sentence. Motion will then be made to set aside the conviction and to grant a new trial.

"Philbin for Mayor," was the cry heard in uptown circles last night, as the result of the conviction. It was the cry of politicians who were unanimous in the opinion that District Attorney Philbin would prove a formidable factor in the campaign for Mayor. Mr. Philbin's friends, however, say that his aspirations to be the ruler of Greater New York.

VISITING CHAPLAIN.

New York, Aug. 2, 1901.

POLICEMAN NOT MURDERED.

Many Witnesses Saw Patrolman Yunge Drop Dead—Autopsy Performed.

Rumors that Policeman Peter W. Yunge of the Delancey Street Station, who died in Bellevue yesterday morning after being removed from Grand and Cannon Streets, where he had fallen, had been murdered for securing witnesses against Detective Bissett, were dispelled by the coroner's physician, Dr. Hamilton Williams, coroner's physician, who performed an autopsy on the body. He found no signs of violence, but the skull was found to be fractured.

Dr. Williams said he was not sure that the man had been killed by a fall, but he believed that he had been killed by a fall, and that the fracture of the skull was the result of the fall.

MARRIED AT 3 O'CLOCK A. M.

Army Surgeon A. W. Williams Weds Miss Elizabeth Semple.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning a well-dressed couple drove up to the Gregory Street Police Station, Jersey City, and said they wished to get married. They were told that a minister could be found at that hour, and were sent to the residence of Justice Lehane. He was roused from his slumber and performed the ceremony.

The bridegroom said he was Dr. Allen Williams of Columbia, Ga., a surgeon stationed at Governors Island. He was thirty years of age, and his bride was Miss Elizabeth Semple, twenty-one years old, daughter of James A. Semple of Washington, D. C. Dr. Williams would not say why they elected to be married at 3 o'clock A. M. After the ceremony they came to New York.

Dr. Milton Declines Philadelphia Call.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—The Rev. Dr. Henry Collins Milton of California, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, has declined the call to the pastorate of Chambers-Wyde Memorial Church in this city. In his letter Dr. Milton said he felt that his position was such that he could not accept the call. He was a member of the Church of the Pacific Coast and the Church of the West. He was a member of the Western country that he had been elected to the office of General Moderator—that he did not see his way to accept the call.

Brave House of Refuge Boy Released.

Joseph Collis, an inmate of the House of Refuge on Randall's Island, was discharged from that institution yesterday by the Board of Managers, on recommendation of Superintendent Sage. This was done in commendation of the boy's bravery on last Tuesday night, when he saved the lives of the crew of the tugboat "The Standard Oil Company" which was wrecked on the island. The Standard Oil Company thought the boy a good fellow, and he was released. The Standard Oil Company thought the boy a good fellow, and he was released.

STEERS SPREAD PANIC.

Seven Escape and Charge Through the Streets of Jersey City.

Seven Colorado steers that arrived at the Jersey City Yard on Thursday morning, stampeded their pens at 11 o'clock that night and created wild excitement in the north part of the city and county from that time until 4 o'clock yesterday morning. Two of them were finally shot, two were captured, and the other three, as last accounts were still at large somewhere on the meadows along the Hackensack River.

As a result of the stampede John Curran, forty-six years old, of 274 Thirteenth Street, is lying at the City Hospital badly injured about the head and neck. He was at first reported that he had been gored and tossed on the horns of one of the infuriated steers, but this proved to be an exaggeration.

Curran, who was employed as a watchman at the stock yards, was making his rounds about 10 o'clock when he heard the tramp of animals' hoofs coming up one of the avenues lying between the cattle pens on the docks and leading to the yard opening on Sixth Street. He hurried what happened and at once shouted an alarm to the cattleman in the building. They rushed out, armed with long poles, and started to head the animals off. They were too late to do this, as the animals had nearly reached the exit before the pursuit was fairly begun.

When the animals reached the yards they paused a moment as if to get their bearings, then, heading together in a bunch they made a dash through the gates, which were open, into Sixth Street. They kept well together through Sixth Street until they reached Henderson Street. There they separated.

One turned south into Henderson Street, the second continued on through the city, and the third turned north into Henderson Street and ran to Pavonia Avenue. Two left the herd and went toward Hamilton Park. The others went on toward Hoboken, where they were captured. The other two kept on through Hoboken and Weehawken, and finally reached the meadows, where they were finally captured.

His companion ultimately reached Hamilton Park. There were not many people about under Curran's arm, his neck and head as if by common consent all who saw that part of the stampede joined in pursuit of the animals. There were fully 500 in the crowd. They worried the animal with shouts and stones and finally drove him out of the park. He was then driven to the meadows, where he was finally captured.

While he was being removed to the hospital the steer dashed into the hallways of 109 Ninth Street, which stood invitingly open. The steer dashed into the hallways, and the people who were in the hallways were driven out. The steer was then driven to the meadows, where he was finally captured.

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Said to be Racing to Yokohama.

That the Standard Oil ship Akema, which sailed from this port for Yokohama yesterday, is going to try and beat the Brillant, another of the company's fleet that sailed for the same port on Monday, to the Standard Oil Company, was a story current in Battery Park yesterday. The Standard Oil Company thought the boy a good fellow, and he was released. The Standard Oil Company thought the boy a good fellow, and he was released.

Had Robbed Guests of Atlantic City Hotel of Much Valuable Jewelry.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 2.—A number of patrons of the Hotel Chalfonte and the Hotel Isleworth found upon arising this morning that their rooms had been entered during the night and that their valuables had been stolen. The lockers in the rooms were broken open, and the valuables were taken. The police are investigating the case.

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INJUNCTION AGAINST BOARD OF ESTIMATE

It Restrains That Body from Carrying Out Garbage Contract.

Granted by Justice Blanchard of the Supreme Court at the Instance of James F. Madden, a Taxpayer.

Justice Blanchard of the Supreme Court yesterday granted an injunction asked for on Thursday night by James F. Madden, a taxpayer of 110 Nassau Street, restraining the Board of Estimate from carrying out the contract for the removal of garbage, which was awarded to the firm of Guggenheimer and Company by the board of the New York Sanitary Utilization Company.

Mr. Madden's action was taken in accordance with the suggestion of Controller Coler and Acting Mayor Guggenheimer, who voted against awarding the contract. Mr. Madden, who is himself a lawyer, has engaged as his attorneys the firm of Brainin & Doris.

The injunction is returnable next Monday before Justice Blanchard. Mr. Madden says in his complaint that he believes that this contract would result in the loss of from \$200,000 to \$300,000 annually upon the part of the city, the taxpayers, and citizens. He also says that he believes it would result in gross perversion of the rights of the public. He asks that all parties be restrained from carrying out the provisions of the contract pending the hearing of the injunction.

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SAYS TUNNEL EVILS MUST BE REMEDIED

District Attorney Threatens to Act Against New York Central.

Mr. Sexton Does Not Make a Special Investigation—No Recourse Against Soft Coal, He Declares.

While the officials of the Health Department and those of the railroad interested in the presentment of the Grand Jury could give no assurance yesterday that Park Avenue tunnel conditions would be remedied, Assistant District Attorney Le Barbier has charge of the investigation for District Attorney Philbin, has ready with a statement. He was very emphatic in saying:

"If the public nuisance complained of is not remedied at once the facts as found by the Grand Jury will be presented to the Grand Jury, with a request for a permanent injunction against the officials of the railroad. We are preparing copies of the presentment, which will be given to the officers of the road, the Board of Health, and the Mayor. This will give sufficient notice of any further action."

The tunnel was not the subject of any special investigation yesterday by John Le Barbier, president of the Board of Health. Shortly after the Grand Jury had made its presentment on Thursday President Sexton said, in regard to the charge that soft coal was being used on engines in the tunnel:

"I was not aware that soft coal was being used on engines in the tunnel. It is certainly common within the province of the Board of Health, and if I find upon investigation to-morrow that soft coal is still being used I shall see that it is stopped at once."

President Sexton did not visit the Health Department yesterday, and so he has not yet made a special investigation. He was being done to act upon the recommendations made by the Grand Jury. Mr. Sexton did, however, late in the day issue the following statement:

"We have had sanitary inspectors at work on this tunnel between Grand and Third Streets for some time. We have had no complaints about any smoke nuisance from the inspectors. If there are any complaints we should take steps at once to have the nuisance abated. As I said before, we have had no complaints and our inspectors are watching the tunnel."

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WAR ON MOSQUITOES BEGINS

Dr. Doty Starts His Crusade Against Mosquitoes of Staten Island.

Hopes to Prevent Malaria by Exterminating the Pests—How the Work Is Being Conducted.

Dr. Alvah H. Doty, Health Officer of the Port of New York, yesterday began his crusade against the plague of mosquitoes at Concord, near Clifton, S. I. Dr. Doty was at Concord until dusk, and he accomplished much toward the carrying out of his plans to render a malarial district healthy. He was aided by a competent scientist, Water was taken from twelve stagnant pools suspected of being the breeding places of anopheles, the mosquito which spreads malaria, and which are known to contain the larvae of several species of anopheles. The samples will be under inspection at the Quarantine bacteriological laboratory, and careful note will be taken of results.

Nearly every house in the neighborhood of these pools was visited and the occupants were questioned. In every instance large test tubes with cotton stoppers were left, with instructions to place the tubes all over the house, and to catch the mosquitoes that could be caught in the tubes, and it was also requested that some of the mosquitoes caught be placed in cardboard or cork, after the fashion followed in making entomological collections. The tubes and the cardboard boxes were collected under Dr. Doty's direction, and it will be ascertained how many of the insects captured are anopheles and how many are simply pests, but not spreaders of malaria.

About thirty houses were visited, and malarial conditions were found to be worse than was suspected. Some very severe cases were discovered.

"All the preliminaries to active work," said Dr. Doty last night, "were completed today. We took samples of water, and found in them the larvae of mosquitoes. We also took samples of water, and found in them the larvae of mosquitoes. We also took samples of water, and found in them the larvae of mosquitoes."

The complaint in the suit is filed by Danforth Geer, Willard F. Gay, Arthur W. Smith, Thomas M. Matheson, Robert Morris, Annie Morris, W. S. Morris, Charles and James D. Thirburne, stockholders of the Matheson Alkali Works, against the Matheson Alkali Works, the Castner Electrolytic Alkali Company, and against Edward S. Arnold, Richard T. Wilson, John G. Agar, Alfred Ely, John Russell Gladding, Frederick C. Styles, Frank A. Styles, and Theodore Hooper, as Directors of the Matheson Alkali Works.

Application is made to the court to have the conveyances to the Castner Electrolytic Alkali Company set aside and to have a receiver appointed for the Matheson Alkali Works. This concern was incorporated nine years ago, according to the papers in the case, with an authorized capitalization of \$1,000,000. The division therefor was made in a separate division therefor. The division therefor was made in a separate division therefor.

Among the detailed charges made is one that notices for a stockholders' meeting on June 19, 1900, were sent out by President Arnold and Secretary Gladding under date of May 29 of the same year, that time being the date when the corporation was incorporated. The corporation was incorporated on May 29 of the same year, that time being the date when the corporation was incorporated.

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AUG

1901

The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

16 PAGES.



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New York Times Saturday Review,
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

GORKY is likely to have a formidable rival in the field of English-Russian literature this Autumn. Dmitri Merezhkovski, or Merezhkovski, whose "Death of the Gods" was recently announced in a cable dispatch to The New York Times Saturday Review as being the first of his works to be translated into English, will be introduced to an American public by G. P. Putnam's Sons, who will publish the trilogy of which "The Death of the Gods" is the first part. This is a romance dealing with the career of the Emperor Julian, the philosopher, whose earlier name in Christian history was the Apostate. Possessing many of the qualities which secured the success of "Quo Vadis," this book has been declared to be as full of color as "Salambo," and as vivid in its personal characterizations as "Hypatia." The title, too, is full of suggestion for the student of Roman history, just as the title of the second volume, "The Resurrection of the Gods," connotes its contents. For here the period of the Renaissance is dealt with, the author taking for his hero Leonardo da Vinci. The title of the third book is "The Antichrist," with its leading figure of Peter the Great. As we have learned to associate Antichrist with other historical characters, and with a different period of the world's history, some explanation is necessary to show how Merezhkovski has managed to cause his readers to recognize in the founder of modern Russia the attributes of Antichrist.

M. Merezhkovski published last Spring a treatise dedicated to Tolstoi and Dostoevski, under the title of "Christ and Antichrist in Russian Literature." Both the historical routes attainable by humanity, says the author—the way to Christ in Eastern mysticism and the way to Antichrist in the teaching of Nietzsche in the "Uebermensch"—will come to an end. It is impossible to go further; before us is an abyss. The Man-God and the God-man, Antichrist and Christ—these are the two opposite shores. It is Russian literature alone, he declares, which can discover a means of reconciling these views. Here it is plainly indicated that the Russian author takes Peter the Great as the visible founder of the modern Russian institution which is the essence of human autocratic power, and hence Antichrist.

Mr. Herbert Vivian is a very bright young Englishman, and as the numbers of his new Rambler, as he followed each other week after week, it is clear that the publication is something more than a literary curiosity. Its eight pages, printed in true Johnsonian style, in

types, if not in rhetoric, are led off by a pithy paragraph by the editor, followed by communications which agree or differ with him upon the momentous questions which he propounds. We were recently told that "To castigate the 'Boulder,' admonish the 'New Woman' will be favorite Exercises of the Rambler—Exercises wherein he will not shrink from going to any length, to which his Sense of Fitness or an occasion as it may arise, shall provoke him." This is all very well, but is Mr. Vivian quite sure that the venerable doctor would have approved of such a programme? The very terms that are employed are very un-Johnsonian. We can imagine, however, what an ecstatic theme the rejuvenated Rambler would have been for the lexicographer!

Persons who have been following the papers of Mr. P. Mowbray, in Everybody's Magazine, which are some time in the Autumn to be presented in book form by Doubleday, Page & Co., with the original title, "The Making of a Country Home," have more than once expressed their incredulity at the success of the project which the author has so charmingly made the thread of a little work of fiction. It may, therefore, reassure doubting ones to learn that the author has himself solved all the problems over which he would, for the sake of literary art, have the reader puzzle awhile, and proved all the theorems which he so naively sets forth to be proved. When the scheme of writing "The Making of a Country Home" was first suggested to him he replied:

The suggestion of a story on the making of a country home strikes me squarely in the joints of the marrow. I have worked at that for twelve years—not in print, but in the furrow, and on the terrace. My problem was, how can a man of moderate income, rather tired of city life, secure the freedom, the comfort, and the satisfied airs of a landed proprietor without reaching the bankrupt list or arriving in the insane asylum? * * * I have worked that problem out. * * *

The consequence has been that many of my old comrades, with more money than I, have enjoyed my hospitality with a very delightful wonder as to how I did it. There are thousands of men and women who would be delighted to be told how to do it.

Particulars have just reached us concerning the first complete edition of the works of William Hazlitt, announcement of which has already been made in these columns. J. M. Dent of London, who has the enterprise in preparation, informs us that the work is now so far forward that the first volume will make its appearance some time in October. This will contain "The Round Table," "Characters of Shakespeare's Plays," "A Letter of William Gifford, Esq.," and Mr. W. E. Henley's critical and appreciative introduction. It would seem that the most popular of Hazlitt's writings have been "Table Talk," which, first appearing in 1821-2, was reprinted in 1825, 1845, and 1869, and "The Round Table," (1817), which was reprinted in 1841, 1869, and 1871. It is perhaps to be regretted that while every effort has been made to bring into this edition all the hitherto uncollected writings of the author, it will not include the "Life of Napoleon," which certainly has a literary interest in spite of its uselessness as a historical document.

An important book, dealing with problems of the Near East, is announced by the Fleming H. Revell Company, under the title of "Constantinople and Its Problems." The author is Henry Otis Dwight, LL. D., who has had exceptional opportunities for studying the various phases of Moslem rule which are concentrated, as it were, in the Turkish capital. He thoroughly discusses such questions as the political bearing of Constantinople upon the destiny of the Levant and the Balkans, women under Turkish rule, the Oriental Church, and outside influences at Constantinople. It is the constant ebb and flow of the heterogeneous mass which goes to make up the population of the city of the Sultan which gives to Constantinople its characteristic quality as arbiter in morals and religion for the Turkish Empire. A book candidly worked out along these lines and free from the bias of the young Turks on one side and missionary propaganda on the other, such as Dr. Dwight's volume pretends to be, should prove a valuable addition to the enlightening literature of a subject the interest in which, sooner or later, must be vitally universal.

It seems that Sir James Paget, F. R. S., who died a few months ago and was honored with a memorial service in Westminster Abbey, left the manuscript of a work of "Memoirs and Letters" which Longmans, Green & Co. now have in active preparation for publication under the editorship of one of the distinguished surgeon's sons, Stephen Paget. Although the Paget family is connected with several American families by marriage, undoubtedly the chief interest in the forthcoming publication will lie in the fact that the late Sir James included in his circle of patients and intimate friends some of the most conspicuous personages in the United Kingdom. The King and Queen were among his patients, as was Queen Victoria before them. His student days were passed at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and he began to practice in 1837.

THE MORMON PROBLEM.

No Real History of that People Yet Written—Errors in Dr. Folk's Book—Mormon Ambitions.

IT IS a matter of regret that the books on the Mormons and Mormonism which have appeared from time to time have not given a history of this peculiar people. The Mormons have occupied a great deal of attention ever since the founding of their church in 1830. They have migrated from New York to Ohio, and thence successively to Missouri, Illinois, and Utah, coming into conflict with the non-Mormons in each of these older States, practically rebelling against the Federal Government in Utah, and waging a contest for the principle of polygamy in their latest abode which has engaged the attention of the world. And yet there is not to-day a history of their origin and movements on which a student can rely, and almost everything that has been written on the subject, including the articles in encyclopedias, is full of errors. The Mormon contributions to the subject cannot, of course, be accepted as history. Most of the other writers who have taken up the matter have been either "apostates" who have left the church, and who have accordingly been decryd by the Mormons themselves as prejudiced misrepresentors, or clergymen of the orthodox denominations who have looked at Mormonism from the doctrinal rather than from the coldly historical standpoint. Because of a lack of accurate information the Mormons have accordingly been able to continue the assertion that their troubles east of the Rockies were due to religious persecution, that their church is simply one of many religious organizations, and that legislation against them is interference with liberty of conscience. This vantage ground will be taken from them when once their history is fully and impartially written.

Dr. Folk's contribution to the subject comes under the doctrinal rather than the historical classification. His title illustrates his view of the Mormon Church. He dedicates the book "to all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity." He says in his opening chapter: "I cannot undertake to write a detailed history of Mormonism. To do so would require a volume." His readers will regret that he did not use his volume to give them facts. All that can be done to show up the Mormons by mere denunciation has been done. They do not object to be called a "monster" or an "octopus" by orthodox clergymen. They rather welcome such denunciations as showing jealousy of their growth and permanence.

Unfortunately, too, the chapters which Dr. Folk devotes to his "general outline" of the church's history are marred by errors. He explains his preparation for the task. A call at his house by a Mormon missionary induced him to reread some extracts on the subject. Then he studied the matter for five months "from books," and then he spent "nearly two weeks" in Salt Lake City. The books which he names as his source of information do not contain the material for a fair history of Mormonism. His citations, which are very liberal, show that he has accepted a mass of statements which have been gathered by seekers after Mormon scandals, many of them well founded, no doubt, but none of them resting on the kind of evidence that would be admitted in court or that would appeal to the judgment of a Mormon seeking for himself actual information.

Some of Dr. Folk's errors of statement may be mentioned. He says on page 20 that both of the parents of Joseph Smith, the "prophet," were temperate. There is no foundation for saying this about his mother. Mrs. Smith was an ignorant woman, superstitious and uneducated, and always a willing tool to assist her son in carrying out his deception, but she was not intemperate, so far as any information about her shows. The writer says that Joseph's father was "a kind of vagabond, selling blessings at \$3 each," giving this information in connection with his life in Vermont. Here he confuses matters. The older Smith did not sell blessings until, after the gathering of the family in Ohio, his son made him the "Patriarch" of the church. At first, in Kirtland, the old man was allowed \$10 a week for his services, and later \$1.50 a day. Dr. Folk adds nothing to our knowledge of Sidney Rigdon, the man who undoubtedly devised the scheme of a new Bible, but he makes a glaring misstatement about him, saying, "Rigdon (in Pennsylvania) visited Smith, induced him to marry a lady who was under Rigdon's influence," etc. There is nothing to sustain the statement that Emma Hale, whom Smith married, knew Rigdon, or that Rigdon had anything to do with the Prophet's marriage. Emma's father was earnestly opposed to the marriage, and did not conceal his belief

THE MORMON MONSTER, OR THE STORY OF MORMONISM. Embracing the History of Mormonism, Mormonism as a Religious System, Mormonism as a Social System, Mormonism as a Political System, with a Full Discussion of the Subject of Polygamy. By F. A. M. Folk, D. D., Editor of the "Baptist and Reflector." Nashville, Tenn. With an introduction by G. A. Lofgren, D. D. Chicago, New York, and Toronto: Chicago B. Herald Company, 1901.

SETON-THOMPSON.

His Home in New York and a Conversation with Him There.

FROM Ernest Seton-Thompson we requested an interview for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY EVENING, but I received an answer appointing a meeting from Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton. They are, however, one and the same person. The author of "Wild Animals I Have Known" has written extensively under both names, and his one thousand or more illustrations for the Century Dictionary, moreover, bear the initials E. E. T. S.—Ernest E. T. Seton, which was the name given him in baptism. This event occurred nearly forty-one years ago in the north of England, and in his case is found further practical illustration of the maxim: "Once an Englishman, always an Englishman." Unlike Sir Joseph Porter, however, he is not impervious to the temptation of belonging to another nation.

"You have never been naturalized in the United States, I suppose?" I asked, on learning of his nativity and that he had been educated partly in England and partly in Canada. "No, not yet," he replied.

"Do you intend to become naturalized?" "Possibly—I don't know. I keep assiduously out of politics, but nevertheless I think it the best thing for a man to be a citizen of the country in which he lives and to take an interest in its affairs."

"And yet, in its last analysis," I said, "what a foolish, unreasoning thing patriotism is; how often contrary to reason." "Yes," said the author. "It is simply pure selfishness. And yet, no one willingly gives up his country, not even a Laplander or Eskimo; each of them thinks his own land the best in the world."

"Well, would it be a desirable thing to have it otherwise?" "That is supposed, though, to be the goal toward which we are working, isn't it?"

"Yes, but it is a goal which we will never reach. The masses of one nation never have any real understanding of those of other nations; they always hate foreigners in their heart." "That's true," said my interlocutor. "In France it is always 'the dirty English and the dirty Germans,' and in Germany 'the dirty French and English,' and so on throughout. They haven't really any sympathy with each other."

New York has been said to be a city of specimens, and certainly the seeker after pictorial specimens of animals would do well to visit the apartment of Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson, in the new studio building on the corner of Sixth Avenue and Fortieth Street. From below come the roar of the city and the roll of the elevated cars, but deadened by the distance into a gentle reminder of the law of universal labor. Of such reminder, however, "Wolf" Thompson, I imagine, stands less in need than most men. Everything in the studio suggests the presence of a busy man, and, indeed, most of the objects that meet the eye are the result or record of his industry; the drawings and paintings of animals on the walls, the carefully arranged and classified volumes of photographs of wild animals that he and others have met, the shelves filled with journals kept throughout his wanderings in the West, and the sketches on the easel for his new book, "The Lives of the Hunted," that is to appear in October. The room is an ideal workshop for "writer and artist, too." Half the generous width of the north wall is taken up by a large window filling the space from floor to ceiling, and looking out over Bryant Park, while two other windows on the Sixth Avenue side give access to the last rays of the sinking sun. Beneath one of these casements, screened off from the rest of the room, is a nook inviting to literary "laissez-faire."

Near Mr. Seton-Thompson's easel, near which stands the guardian spirit of the place, a stuffed peacock, is a little table at which his wife, who is known independently as a writer, especially as the author of "A Woman Tenderfoot," was busy on the occasion of my visit with the "make-up" of his forthcoming book. I am under obligations to Mrs. Seton-Thompson, or, to use the name belonging to her in private life, to Mrs. Seton, for her aid in inducing her husband to talk. Under normal circumstances I have seen him delightfully, naturally loquacious, but unfortunately the consciousness of the fact that he is talking for publication seems to have a dampening effect upon his conversational powers. "Interviews," he said wearily, in reply to a question as to his opinion of this legalized method of invasion of writers' privacy, "are a necessary evil."

"You must not be discouraged," added Mrs. Seton, "but really we have had so many unfortunate experiences with interviewers that we have become correspondingly shy. Both Mr. Seton and I have on more than one occasion taken infinite pains to talk to members of the press, carefully to state our opinions in reply to their ques-

that Joseph was a new-found friend and a friend, so far as his divine profession was concerned, and he has left his views in writing; but he never mentions Rigdon, and it was no part of Rigdon's scheme to connect himself with Joseph openly, in any way, at that time.

The book before us contains the merest mention of the experiences of the Saints in Missouri and Illinois, but this brevity does not enable the writer to escape misstatements. Thus, in his account of the murder of the Prophet, he says that "during the night an armed mob broke into the jail." The armed mob was a part of the State militia, and the attack on the jail was made in the afternoon, by daylight. In the brief mention of the flight of the Saints from Nauvoo, Ill., it is simply stated that, owing to the increasing bitterness between the Mormons and their non-Mormon neighbors, "it was determined by the High Council at Nauvoo on Jan. 20, 1846, that the Mormons should leave the country where they had suffered so much persecution." This is not a clear misstatement of fact, but it is a misrepresentation of the facts; for the Mormons decided to move only after a commission, which included Stephen A. Douglas, had negotiated with them an agreement to leave the State on the ground that it was impossible for them to live in peace with their neighbors. The story of the Mormon experiences in Illinois is a most interesting one, and a careful historian may tell it so that his account cannot be successfully denied even by Mormons.

In his brief account of the Mountain Meadow massacre Dr. Folk says of the beleaguered emigrants: "Dying with thirst, they dressed two little girls in white and started them with buckets to the spring. They were shot down." A historian should carefully weigh the evidence concerning the matter about which he treats. It is highly improbable that a company of pioneers, surrounded by what they supposed to be savage Indians, would think that their enemies would pay any regard to two little girls, simply because they were dressed in white, and would expose these children to the Indians' fire. John D. Lee, in his confession says on this point: "It is all false that has been told about little girls being dressed in white and sent out to me." Let's testimony about this may be accepted.

The greater part of Dr. Folk's book is devoted to the discussion and confutation of some of the Mormon doctrines, and to the present aspect of polygamy, with large citations of what has been brought out in connection with the Roberts case. The more broadly the Mormon question is studied the less important will any of the Mormon so-called doctrines, except polygamy, appear to the student of the subject. In the first place, Mormon doctrines are essentially elastic. The head of the church can depose any doctrine of any of his predecessors. Rigdon regarded the Mormon Bible as the groundwork of the church. Smith paid little attention to that book, and established his authority on the "revelations" which he himself claimed to have received from God. Writing in Brigham Young's time Stenhouse said that "comparatively few [Mormons] have ever read that Bible, know little or nothing intelligently of its contents, and take little interest in it." Young, succeeding Smith, resisted constant pressure to give his people "revelations," substituting his own will for the command of God. He did, however, have ambition to introduce a "doctrine" of his own, and he presented this in his declaration about the Adam-God: "He (Adam) is our father and our God, and the only God with whom we have to do." The Mormons of to-day have dropped this view. Their doctrine about polygamy was not only a permissive doctrine—something that the faithful might adopt if they saw fit—but it was compulsory; it was a doctrine that must be practiced in order to reach the Mormon heaven. But between days this doctrine was dropped for the sake of Statehood, and, if the Mormon authorities can be trusted, it is now forbidden to them.

The doctrinal views of faith, of a man-God, of repentance, &c., which Dr. Folk confutes easily from his standpoint, count little in a practical consideration of the Mormon problem. Any one of them is likely to drop out at any time. The chief regard of the Mormon church concerns things material. It never loses sight of the necessity of maintaining absolute control of its congregation. It never ceases to continue its work of proselytizing. It never takes its eye from the seat of power at Washington. Its chief aim to-day, in the political world, is the prevention of the adoption of a Federal amendment to the Constitution which will make the enactment of a law permitting polygamy impossible in any State, and give the conservation of such a law into Federal keeping. It would return to polygamy whenever the restriction was removed, and whenever to do so would add to the power and population of the Church. Its aim is national—to control the Nation. This is not concealed.

Young told his people that they should go from the West to the East. Young's biographer, Tullidge, wrote: "He has been endowed with the inspiration to preach the gospel of a true democracy to the Nation, as well as the gospel for the redemption of sin, and he believed that the United States will ultimately need his ministrations in both respects." And the same writer, in his later history of the Mormons, says: "The Mormons from the first have existed as a society, not as a sect. They have combined the two elements of organization—the social and the religious. They are now a new society power in the world, and an entirety in themselves. They are indeed the only religious community in Christendom of modern birth."

The gratification of this Mormon ambition for national rule only excites a smile when presented to the reader. But it is remarkable how seriously close observers of this people have been wont to take their aims. Josiah Quincy, who visited Smith at Nauvoo, declared that it "was by no means impossible" that Smith's name would be given in answer to the question, "What historical American of the nineteenth century has exerted the most powerful influence upon the destinies of his countrymen?" Ford, who was Governor of Illinois during the stay of the Mormons in that State, wrote: "The church world, which has hitherto regarded Mormonism with contempt, unhappily may yet have cause to fear its rapid increase. It is to be feared that, in the course of a century, some gifted man like Paul, some splendid orator, who will be able by his eloquence to attract crowds of thousands who are ever ready to hear and be carried away by the sounding brass and tinkling cymbal of sparkling oratory, may command a hearing, may succeed in breathing new life into this modern Mohammedanism, and make the name of the martyred Joseph ring as loud and stir the souls of men as much as the mighty name of Christ itself."

If there is any danger of a spread of the Mormon power, it must be checked by a wider knowledge of its real aims. We cannot regard Dr. Folk's book as giving any practical teaching in this respect. The Mormon's faith on minute points of doctrine is very repulsive to the orthodox student of religion, but if the Mormon concerned the Nation only as to what he believes on these points he would be simply a member of one denomination that has as much right to believe as any other denomination, and he could be turned over to the pulpits for conversion. It is when we come to view him as a political factor that we find in him something to study which the orthodox writer of a denominational history is certain to overlook.

In the Time of William Phipps.

The start of this romance takes place when King Philip, the mighty Sachem of the Wampanong Indians, came to grief. "Through the streets of Plymouth poured the vast throng of people." Along marched Capt. Benjamin Church with his regiment. The centre of excitement was around the gory head of King Philip, which was borne aloft. "The spectators, racing, crowding, following, took a crazed delight in beholding this gory head." Among the prisoners was a white boy, who had been captured by the savages some years before, and the lad was known as the "Little Standing-Panther." Among the spectators was a little maid, who at once fell in love with the unfortunate white boy. The real name of the boy was Adam Rust. How he got lost among the Indians is explained. As the period of the romance is that of the last quarter of the seventeenth century, naturally William Phipps is introduced. There are, too, reminiscences of Capt. Kidd. Adam Rust becomes Phipps's right hand man, and Adam accompanies Phipps on his voyage of discovery, which ends in the finding of the treasure. The conclusion is the marriage of Adam to the girl who first felt pity for him.

The story is entertainingly told. It may be that the romance manufacturers of to-day have become somewhat wearied with the representation of goody-goody personages as appropriate to the early New England period. Certain it is that there were a great many roystering young blades at that time, and they used many a round oath and consumed much rum. It is hard to think that nature is ever trying to find its level. So it was natural that with a community who denied themselves many of the pleasures of life, there should be born fanaticism. Hence, as Adam's young woman was deemed to be a witch, there was nothing remarkable about that.

A genuine full-length novel from the pen of Elbert Hubbard is being prepared for publication by G. P. Putnam's Sons under the title of "Time and Chance: A Romance and a History; Being the Story of the Life of a Man." The tale deals with the stirring life of the early West, and the central figure is a historical character about whose early life little is known, namely, John Brown. Mr. Hubbard is modestly inscribed on the title page of the volume as the author of "Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Women."

"WHEN A WITCH IS YOUNG." A Historical Novel. By 1908. Cloth, 8vo. Pp. 441. New York: G. P. Putnam & Co. \$1.50.

done, only by the way of an interesting misadventure and some of the most interesting. Of course it was a misadventure, but nevertheless it is interesting.

I thoroughly agree with Mrs. Seton that it was discouraging, but it is also true that to interview her husband is discouraging. The author of the "Red Stag" is, I suppose, as well known, physically, to the public as any writer of these times. Indeed, it is probable that Kipling alone as often enjoys the pleasure of gazing upon his own counterfeit presentment in magazines and newspapers. It seems, therefore, like an act of supererogation to describe again his dark, intractable looks, his well-knit, lithe figure, his piercing brown eyes, and strong, nervous hands. He strikes one essentially as a man of action, the child of the fields and woods and streams, not of cities and studios and plumes.

"I once met a judge of character traveling in the West," he said; "a man who prided himself on his knowledge of human nature and his ability to size up people at a glance. 'You are now a school teacher,' he announced emphatically, after we had been talking together a short while, 'and it is, moreover, doubtful your intention to study for the ministry.' 'Certainly I should never have made so egregious a mistake in regard to Mr. Seton-Thompson, although perhaps unable to state his calling positively. This inability, however, would be excusable even in the case of a professed student of human nature, as the author of 'Wild Animals I Have Known' has played many roles in the course of his forty years of struggle and prosperity—artist, writer, hunter, day laborer, guide, lithographer, and scientist, to mention only those of which he spoke."

The apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Seton would be described by real estate agents as containing all the modern conveniences, yet despite these picturesque appurtenances of civilization, there is an intangible something in the dwelling that carries one in spirit to the wide stretches of the West, to the uninvaded domain of the wolf and eagle and mountain lion. In the pleasant little library in the rear of the dwelling separated from the studio by the mysteries of kitchen and bedroom, hangs an ancient triangular cabinet, an heirloom in the Seton family, and beneath it is suspended a five-pronged relic dating from the time of the Maccabees and dedicated to the use of the high priests, but which to modern eyes suggests the terrible weapon of Ridd-Haggard's "Umlapagus." In dwarf bookcases around the walls stands a tempting array of classics, and from the secrecy of an unsuspected drawer Mrs. Seton extracted a collection of ancient ivory and wooden carved figures that had originally come from India, but which now bear dignified American nicknames.

Upon being shown into the studio of Mr. Seton-Thompson I found him, despite the enervating July heat, hard at work upon marginal illustrations for his new book, and during the course of our conversation he kept stealing regretful glances at his drawing-pad, as though longing to get back to his bears and wolves and rabbits. On the easel near at hand stood a wash-drawing of the "Koonay-Ram," at the moment when, on the narrow precipice ledge, he awaits, with one foot raised, the onslaught of his pitiless enemies, the wolves, thus gallantly gaining time for the ewes of his following to flee to a place of safety. In the opposite corner of the room lies a magnificent mounted specimen of the head of the bighorn, almost as fine, indeed, as that depicted in the drawing. The horns alone, according to the owner, weigh twenty-five pounds. Picking up the sheet of paper on which he had been working, the author-artist showed me several bear figures which he had nearly completed.

"People have an idea," he said, "that I just throw off, as it were, these marginal drawings, doing a number of them in a morning. As a matter of fact, I work just as hard over them as over any other part of my books. One of them may cost me several days' labor, and then in the end I may be dissatisfied with it and start all over again. Even the bone in the corner of the drawing requires careful study before it is absolutely correct."

"Do you think it so necessary for a writer after he has made his reputation?" I asked, "to continue to put such conscientious labor on his books? Look at Marion Crawford; in the beginning he did really good work, whereas his later books show absolute lack of artistic conscience. Yet everything he writes sells, and he makes plenty of money."

"I have never read any of Marion Crawford's books," my host replied, "but nevertheless I think no one can afford not to do his very best work. Even Kipling could not make the public buy poor stuff, although, to be sure, he could sell to the publishers whatever he wrote. If I showed you my order book under you would see that I have on hand more work than I can do in several years. Indeed, I am forced constantly to refuse the offers of editors simply from physical inability to get the

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work done. Yet in the drawer behind you is a pile of manuscript that has never been published, and that I could work off on them if I chose to do so. But I won't do it, for the simple reason that it is work with which I am not satisfied myself. In some case I have burned such manuscripts, but generally I keep them, in the hope of finding out some day what is wrong with them."

"The temptation, however, to sell them," I said, "must be very strong. It would be a very pleasant feeling, I should think, to have an order book of that kind in one's desk."

"Yes, but the only chance of keeping such an order book is always to do one's best. What an awful sensation to see something in print over one's own signature and then to ask one's self, 'Did I ever really write that?' Although, of course, at best, one is never satisfied."

"Oh, well, there isn't anything particularly interesting about my early struggles," said Mr. Seton-Thompson, in answer to a question bearing upon his fameless days; "I had my struggles and hardships like other people, and bore them in the ordinary way."

"Tolstoi says, you may remember, in 'Anna Karenina,' 'I remarked, 'that all happy marriages are happy in the same way, while all unhappy marriages are unhappy in their own particular manner. The same is true, I think, in regard to an individual's prosperity and necessitousness; the history of the latter is always interesting.'"

"Well, there isn't much to tell about my early struggles," said my host. "I always knew exactly what I wanted to do, even at ten years of age, and I never deviated in the slightest degree from my intention, despite family opposition and other difficulties. After returning to Canada from attending school in England I spent several years in knocking about Manitoba, tramping through the province with the smallest possible outfit, and sometimes even working in the fields during the Summer in order to earn enough money to live on. I would work in this way for a couple of months at \$2 a day, and earn enough to keep me for six months. Then, in 1883, I came on to New York without a cent to try my luck, but after a few months I had enough of it and went back to the West, feeling as though I never wanted to see the place again. Two years later, however, I returned, the Century Company being this time instrumental in bringing me East, as they wanted some one to make drawings for their Dictionary. They had written to the Smithsonian Institution, for which I had been doing work, asking them to suggest some one who could make the drawings artistically and yet scientifically correct. 'There is a fellow named Seton up in Manitoba who would probably answer,' was the reply, so on the strength of that they looked me up. 'The Carberry Deer Hunt,' which was the original form of 'The Sandhill Stag,' was my first published story, appearing in Forest and Stream in 1886, although the first story that I ever wrote was 'The King Bird.' I wrote that in 1880, but it has never been published. It is over yonder in that box with the others, and some day I may be able to get it into satisfactory shape."

"When did you make your first big strike?"

"In 1898 with 'Wild Animals I Have Known,' the 'Art Anatomy of Animals,' and 'Natural History of Manitoba' are scientific, not popular. So up to that time I was not generally known, although 'Lobo' and some other stories have been very well received and extensively noticed. Still, in general, it is only by means of a book that one makes a lasting impression, the space at command of a magazine is too short to allow much room for any one individual, and nowadays people do not care for serials. The book's the thing."

"I suppose the success of 'Wild Animals' was unmistakable and immediate, was it not?" "Not at all; it was gradual and normal. Besides, I have followed that up with a fresh volume every year, and have also made extensive lecturing tours throughout the country. I have just returned from a two weeks' trip in Manitoba, of which you may perhaps know I am official naturalist, during which I gathered much material; and as soon as mine enemies, the publishers, will let me get away we are going to start out for a long outing in Colorado."

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

Bits of Wayside Gospel.

These sermons are quite typical of the modern pulpit spirit which wanders far afield from the Bible for its texts. They are frank, genial attempts to get the net from the husk of common things, to find the "reins of glory and fire" that transfigure ordinary duties and elevate plain every day behavior into a matter of righteousness to heroism. An extremely characteristic touch is found in the sermon called "The Gospel of the Desert." The writer is

SA. HARRIS, FOR AN IMPERIAL BIT OF THE Gospel of the Desert. By William Wallace Whitlock. Second Series. By William Wallace Whitlock. Cloth, 60c. Pp. 1-112. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1901.

describing the Southern Pacific Railway system as the great octopus which all the good citizens of California are trying to fight. He says:

Discovering that everybody was opposed to it, I found myself swayed by the long habit of sympathizing with the party that is down. I asked everybody for a good word for it, for an account of some good thing that the Southern Pacific had accomplished. I found only a solitary instance, but one that is well worth repeating. I am told that all its freight trains passing through the great desert stretches of the Southern route into Texas carry three extra water cars, and that the trainmen are ordered to stop at a signal of distress from any traveler or travelers and provide them with water.

To find sermons in stones and good in everything, and to get as far away as possible from the old narrow sectarianism is the writer's obvious ambition, and certainly a laudable one from the point of view of the layman. Yet one finds some difficulty in at times getting the new wine into the old bottles. When they (the churches) can no longer breed faith, they had better breed doubt, which is another name for life," says Mr. Jones, a sentiment of which the essential element seems to be that the churches must live, however many of their doctrines are thrown overboard.

A Tennessee Romance.

It would be unfair to Mr. John Trotwood Moore to assert that he was no lover of nature and that "A Summer Hymnal, a Tennessee Romance," was the outcome of a realizing sense that the public mind was attuned to a cordial reception of birds and books. "The Summer Hymnal" may have been the sincerest outpourings of the author's heart, but the manner of the outpouring is unfortunate.

The plot of the book is similar to that of Mr. James Leese Allen—much talk of birds and nature written around a love story. The nature part is overdone; the story part a melodrama. We are promised an etherealized love story, and behold, bank robberies, embezzlements, thrilling drives, a hero saved as by a miracle, once from paralysis, again from drowning, and, spread out at judicious intervals, more talk about nature's beauties.

The hero, when not being rescued from peril of some kind or not getting engaged to the wrong girl, lies down among the cows and raves about their beauties in a way that would put any honest, self-respecting cow to the blush. Or when resting from saving the heroine's uncle from the clutches of the stage villain, the hero and the "Blindman" talk affectively, if knowingly, concerning the bird choir.

The pity of it is that this book, for all its cheapness, will undoubtedly get its share of praise. Properly handled by its publisher, it may even become popular and run through many editions, for at times it approaches a clever imitation of a nature book of a higher kind—so clever that one cannot be altogether sure of the animus of the author. He may merely be lacking in good taste. He may be deeply in touch with nature, as a person can be deeply religious and yet talk cantingly. It is perfectly possible to be on a pose concerning art or literature or nature and yet be in a measure sincere. The result is none the less offensive. But because of the sensational story that Mr. Moore has mingled with his rhapsodies on cattle and calbirds it is very difficult not to question his sincerity or to prevent branding him once for all a jackdaw in peacock's feathers.

The Story of Pilate's Wife.

The author of "She Stands Alone" dedicates the story to the Christian churches which have forgotten to honor her whose voice alone broke the silence of shame which consented to the commission of the world's supreme crime."

Since nothing is known of Pilate's wife, save that word of remonstrance recorded in a single text of Scripture, it is obvious that a work of fiction having her as its central figure must be wholly imaginative.

The author portrays her as a noble Greek girl, to whom circumstances have given the culture that Athens was wont to accord to her men only. Revolted by the inevitable fate of all virtuous women in the city whose men ruled the world in philosophy, in literature, and in the arts, Euphrosyne, the one chaste emancipated woman of Athens, chooses for her betrothed lover that Roman centurion whose faith was afterward to receive the highest commendation from our Lord. The author resorts to an ingenious device to account for the fact that this woman of commanding intellect and noble soul becomes, in spite of her troth to Aurelius, the bride of Pontius Pilate. It would, perhaps, have been too revolting to have pictured such a woman as Euphrosyne the willing wife of the weak and sensual Roman Governor, although such a portrayal would not have been untrue to life; for, since the earliest ages, the fable of Titania and Bottom has been oft repeated in the mating of women and of men.

The story is one of singular dramatic power. It introduces the reader to the social conditions of Greece, of Rome, and of Britain, and yet there is an accent of modernity in the telling that holds at bay the weariness which is prone to creep over the readers of archaic fiction—of "those tiresome old B. C. novels," as an irreverent woman once classed all from George Ebers's Egyptian romances to "Ben Hur."

Mr. Ashton has employed his fancy so reverently and so artistically that to the readers of "She Stands Alone" that unknown heathen woman, who broke the shameful consenting silence of the crucifixion, must henceforth have her place in the hagiology of the Christian Church.

"A SUMMER HYMNAL. A Tennessee Romance. By John Trotwood Moore. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co., 1901. 128 pp. \$1.00. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1901. 128 pp. \$1.00. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1901. 128 pp. \$1.00."

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"These poems will be a boon. . . . Every reader must be struck with the music, charm, and distinction of our author's verse. He has imagination and insight and can stir the hearts of men."

(2) DEIRDRE WED, and Other Poems. By Herbert Trench. \$1.25 net.

THE TIMES: "Bears on almost every page the stamp of genuine poetry."

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(3) POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. \$1.50.

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(6) MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. Illustrated. Cloth, 50 cents net; leather, 75 cents net.

(7) AN ISEULT IDYLL, and Other Poems. By G. Constant Lounsbury. \$1.25 net.

(8) POEMS. By William Watson. \$1.50.

JOHN LANE, 267 Fifth Av., New York

THE SUN says:
"A DRONE @ A DREAMER"
By NELSON LLOYD, author of THE CHRONIC DAFER, is A Good Summer Story. Will supply vicariously to those compelled to stay in the city, the delights of rural surroundings.
Illustrated. 64c. For Sale Everywhere
J. F. Taylor & Co., NEW YORK

LIBRARIES.

Over 3,000 in This Country Now
with 1,000 Volumes or More
—Striking Increases.

THE number of public, society, and school libraries in the United States of 1,000 volumes and over is 5,383, according to reports collected by the United States Bureau of Education in 1900. This shows an increase of 1,357 libraries in less than five years. The number of volumes in the 5,383 libraries was 44,591,531, as compared with 33,051,872 in the 4,026 libraries reported at the beginning of the year 1896, a remarkable increase of 11,539,659 volumes, or almost 35 per cent. in the five years. These facts are set forth in the report of the bureau just to hand. Further information in the report includes the following:

The statistics of libraries for 1900 will be found summarized in tables 1 to 9 of the report. Table 1 gives the number of libraries, the number of volumes, and the number of pamphlets reported from each State, and shows the increase in number of libraries and volumes and the percentage of increase in volumes in each State and geographical division. The North Atlantic Division has 2,473 of the 5,383 libraries, and 1,000,000 more than half the number of volumes in the United States. New York alone has 715 libraries, with 7,496,506 volumes; Massachusetts, 571 libraries, with 6,833,285 volumes, and Pennsylvania, 401 libraries, with 3,974,577 volumes. The North Central Division has 1,728 libraries, with 11,211,710 volumes. Illinois has 300 of these libraries, with 2,472,710 volumes; Ohio, 268 libraries, with 2,055,589 volumes, and Michigan, 193 libraries, with 1,298,708 volumes.

The South Atlantic Division has 421 libraries, with 5,303,237 volumes. Maryland has 80 of these libraries, with 1,175,233 volumes, and the District of Columbia 74, with 2,504,783 volumes, 1,000,000 of these being in the Library of Congress. The South Central Division has 374 libraries, with 1,886,731 volumes. Kentucky has 76 libraries, with 425,729 volumes; and Tennessee, 77 libraries, with 392,221 volumes. The Western Division has 387 libraries, with 2,779,598 volumes. California has 212 of these libraries, with 1,781,858 volumes, and Colorado 54, with 363,896 volumes.

The per cent. of increase for the whole country was almost 35; for the North Atlantic Division nearly 33; for the South Central Division nearly 30; for the North Central Division almost 40, and for the Western Division about 38. Oklahoma shows the greatest per cent. of increase, 370. The following States and Territories show percentages of increase above 100: West Virginia, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, North Dakota, South Dakota, and New Mexico.

Of the 5,383 libraries 3,038 had 200,412 periodicals in their reading rooms, 3,684 had added 2,156,992 volumes during the year, and 1,435 had added 549,326 pamphlets. The number of volumes issued for home use during the year by 2,405 libraries was 48,410,128, and the number issued for use in 783 libraries was 9,900,632.

Only 1,040 libraries occupy their own buildings; 592 occupy rented buildings. Of 3,751 not answering the question in regard to this item, school, college, and other libraries, occupying buildings or rooms rent free comprise the greater proportion. The number of libraries supported by taxation is 2,375, and the number by subscription, 2,870. Only 138 are reported as being supported by both taxation and subscription. The number reported as entirely free to the public is 2,734; the number free for reference only, 1,733; and the number of subscription libraries, 914. There are 447 libraries classed as circulating, 1,148 as reference, and 3,788 as both circulating and reference.

There are 1,979 general libraries, 1,729 school, and 689 college libraries. The remaining libraries are divided among 15 classes. There are 4 libraries having over 500,000 volumes each, 3 between 300,000 and 500,000, and 47 between 100,000 and 300,000. The number of libraries having below 5,000 volumes is 3,654.

Very few librarians made complete reports, but the number reporting on each item is given in the table. Of the 5,383 libraries, 988 received \$2,213,715 directly from taxation, 1,016 received \$2,349,294 from State, county, or city appropriations, 714 received \$1,198,935 from endowment funds, 962 received \$488,130 from membership fees and dues, 294 received \$30,742 from book rents, 819 received \$351,522 from donations, and 1,474 received \$1,000,048 from sources not stated. The total income of 3,115 libraries was \$7,812,408.

The aggregate of the endowment funds reported by 645 libraries is \$25,267,643, and the value of buildings owned by 710 libraries is \$47,083,805. The amount expended for books during the year by 2,972 libraries was \$2,656,675.

There is one library to every 14,118 people in the United States, and there are 59

books to every 100 population. The North Atlantic Division has a library to every 8,510 persons, and the South Central Division a library to every 37,067 persons. The District of Columbia has 808 volumes to every 100 of population; Massachusetts, 326; New Hampshire, 175; Connecticut, 170; Rhode Island, 160; New York, 157; California, 130; New Jersey, 128, and Maine, 101 volumes to each 100 population.

Table 8 is a summary of the statistics of 3,878 public, society, and school libraries of 300 volumes and over and less than 1,000 volumes. These libraries have 2,018,638 volumes. The number of libraries free to the public included in the above number is 2,611; free for reference, 684, and subscription, 619. Of the total number 3,189 are school libraries, 88 college, 382 general, and 210 other libraries.

The number of libraries having 300 volumes and over is 8,261, and the number of volumes in these libraries is 46,610,508. This is a gain of 2,077 libraries and 12,014,251 volumes since 1896. In 1891 the number of volumes to every 100 people was 41, in 1896 the number was 47, and in 1900 the number of volumes to the 100 population was 50.

From 1891 to 1896 there had been an increase of a little over 27 per cent. in the number of volumes. Table 1 shows the remarkable increase of nearly 35 per cent. between 1896 and 1900.

Following the fifteen tables of summarized statistics already mentioned is given a list of the 5,383 libraries of 1,000 volumes and over reporting in 1900. The office had a trial list of over 12,000 names of libraries. To many of these libraries a second, third, and fourth request for information was sent, requiring the use of more than 20,000 blank forms. After classifying the returns it was found that 5,383 libraries had 1,000 volumes or over, 3,878 had 300 volumes and over, but less than 1,000, while several thousand had less than 300 volumes each.

Over \$16,000,000 Given to American Libraries in the Year
Ending July 1, 1901.

Below will be found the report, somewhat abridged, that was presented to the American Library Association at its meeting in Waukegan early in July of this year, by George Watson Cole, concerning the gifts and bequests made to American libraries during the year then ended. Mr. Cole is well known as a bibliographer and librarian. He was formerly librarian of the Free Public Library of Jersey City, but resigned to devote himself to bibliographical work.

The period covered by this report is from June 1, 1900, to July 1, 1901, and includes all gifts and bequests of \$500 or more, as well as all gifts of 250 volumes and over, given by any single individual. A few gifts have been included which fall far below these figures where the importance or value of the gift seemed to require mention.

In the report of gifts and bequests made by Mr. Stockwell, a year ago, covering a period of two years, there were given 498 separate gifts, amounting to over \$10,000,000, and distributed among thirty-six States and the District of Columbia. This report, covering only one year, includes 405 separate gifts, amounting to \$16,130,220, and is distributed as follows: 394 in 39 of the United States, 9 in the British provinces, and 2 in Scotland. To that princely philanthropist, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, we are indebted during the past year for gifts reaching the enormous aggregate of \$11,219,500, over \$10,000,000 of which was given for the erection of library buildings. In every case the gift, except where otherwise specified, was made upon the condition that the city or town receiving it should furnish a site for the building and appropriate yearly for the maintenance of the library a sum equivalent to 10 per cent. of the gift.

The most notable gift of the year are due to the ever-increasingly generous hand of Mr. Carnegie. That to the City of New York of \$5,200,000, for the erection of 65, or more, branch libraries, is probably the largest library gift ever made at one time to a single city. His gift of \$1,000,000 to the City of St. Louis for library buildings and an equal sum, placed in trust as an endowment fund, for the Carnegie Libraries at Braddock, Duquesne, and Homestead, Penn., occupy the second and third positions, by reason of their amounts. Mr. Carnegie's gifts during the year number 130; 101 in the United States, 4 in Canada, 130; 101 in the United States were for library buildings. Of the remaining five, amounting to \$1,028,500, one of \$25,000 will probably be used for a building.

The transfer of the John Carter Brown Library to Brown University by the Trustees of the estate of the late John Nicholas Brown, recently announced, is one of the most important library events of the year. This library contains, if not the finest, at least one of the finest collections of early Americana in this country, and possesses many books not to be found in any other library on this side of the Atlantic. Its collector, after whom it is named, was a competitor with Lenox, Brinley, and other early collectors of Americana for many a choice nugget which Henry Stevens and other European dealers had secured for their American patrons. The library is estimated to be worth at least \$1,000,000, and the gift carries with it two legacies, one of \$150,000 for a library building, and another of \$500,000 as an endowment fund, for its increase and maintenance.

The gift of four public-spirited citizens of St. Louis who have jointly contributed \$400,000 to the incumbrance on the block to be used for the new Carnegie library in that city is a noble example of public spirit, and one of which the friends of that city may justly feel proud.

The main list has been arranged alphabetically by States, as being the most convenient for reference. A tabular summary, arranged by the geographical sections of the country, will show how widely

scattered have been the benefactions of the year, extending from Alabama in the south to Montreal in the north, and from Bangor in the east to "where rolls the Oregon" in the far West.

SUMMARY BY STATES OF GIFTS AND BEQUESTS.

State	Gifts in Money	Money for Buildings	Books	Miscellaneous	Carnegie Gifts
Alabama	\$4,386.00	\$145,847.28			\$50,000.00
Arizona	11,000.00	10,000.00			
Arkansas	3,000.00				
California	474,000.00	80,000.00	6,500 v.	Art works, etc.	25,000.00
Colorado	283,000.00	175,000.00	508 v. +		50,000.00
Connecticut	204,867.00	148,000.00	6,285 v.	842 MSS.	
Delaware			28,837 v. +		5,808,200.00
District of Columbia	131,886.86	6,015,465.00+	178 pm.		
Florida	72,000.00	50,000.00+	423 v.		50,000.00
Georgia	1,815,900.00	288,000.00+	2,396 pm.		1,318,500.00
Idaho			12,203 v.		
Illinois			2,708 pm.		
Indiana					
Iowa					
Kansas					
Kentucky					
Louisiana					
Maine					
Maryland					
Massachusetts					
Michigan					
Minnesota					
Mississippi					
Missouri					
Montana					
Nebraska					
Nevada					
New Hampshire					
New Jersey					
New Mexico					
New York					
North Carolina					
North Dakota					
Ohio					
Oklahoma					
Oregon					
Pennsylvania					
Rhode Island					
South Carolina					
South Dakota					
Tennessee					
Texas					
Vermont					
Virginia					
Washington					
West Virginia					
Wisconsin					
Wyoming					
Yukon Territory					

SUMMARY BY SECTIONS OF COUNTRY.

Section	Gifts in Money	Money for Buildings	Books	Miscellaneous	Carnegie Gifts
North Atlantic	\$3,015,423.86	\$7,155,502.26	59,018 v.	Art works and MSS.	\$7,249,500.00
South Atlantic	251,000.00	286,250.00+	15,249 pm.		291,000.00
South Central	86,000.00	189,000.00	2,942 v. +		151,000.00
North Central	278,536.00	4,012,000.00	423 pm.	1 MS.	2,940,000.00
Western	41,650.00	548,000.00	36,022 v.		383,000.00
Total	\$3,967,669.86	\$12,280,752.26	114,442 v.		\$10,984,500.00
British Provinces	2,800.00	169,000.00	20,856 pm.		185,000.00
Scotland				For 2 libraries	75,000.00
Total	\$3,970,469.86	\$12,449,752.26			\$11,254,500.00

Total gifts and bequests to American libraries from all sources, \$16,130,220.14, 114,442 volumes, and 20,856 pamphlets. The above figures do not include several buildings and other gifts the value of which was not stated. Statistics of this nature must ever remain incomplete until some uniform system of gathering them is devised and carried out.

Gifts Arranged by States.

ALABAMA.
MONTGOMERY. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—Books forming its library, from the Montgomery Library Association.
TUSKALOOSA. Tuskegee Institute, \$30,000, for building, by Andrew Carnegie.

CALIFORNIA.
BERKELEY. University of California, \$10,000; books from Mrs. Jane Krom Sather.
—\$1,000, from Col. E. A. Denick.
—\$500, from Mrs. M. E. Hallide.
FRESNO. Public Library, \$30,000 for building, from Mr. Carnegie.
NAPA. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from George E. Goodman.
SAN FRANCISCO. Public Library, building and fixtures to cost \$20,000, from James D. Phelan.
SAN JOSE. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.

COLORADO.
GRAND JUNCTION. Public Library, \$8,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
OURAY. Walsh Library, building costing \$20,000, from Thomas F. Walsh.

CONNECTICUT.
BRANFORD. Blackstone Memorial Library, \$100,000, from Timothy E. Blackstone.
DANIELSONVILLE. Burbee Memorial Building, \$15,000, for building, also library, from Edwin H. Burbee.
DERBY. Public Library, gift of building by Col. and Mrs. H. Holton Wood.
—\$12,000, raised by popular subscription.
—\$3,000, from Col. and Mrs. Holton Wood.
GREENWICH. Public Library, \$25,000, from New Yorkers.
HARTFORD. Case Memorial Library, \$2,000 from Mrs. Charles B. Smith.
—\$500 from Miss Anna M. Hill.
—\$800 volume, from C. Thompson, D. D.
—Public Library, \$5,000, from F. B. Brown.
KENSINGTON. Library Association, \$10,000, for building, from A. A. Galtin.
LITCHFIELD. Wolcott Library, \$1,000, from ex-Gov. Roger Wolcott.
MIDDLETOWN. Wesleyan University, \$3,600, added to Alumni fund.
—\$450, to Hunt Library Endowment; increased to \$1,000 by reservation of income of fund.
NEW HAVEN. Yale University, \$10,000, for secondary library, from Mrs. John S. Camp.
—\$1,500, from Charles J. Harris.
—\$1,800, from anonymous donor.
—\$1,000, from Edward Wells Southworth.
—\$500, from Hon. William T. Harris.
—5,000 volumes and 10,000 pamphlets, from Library of Prof. Charles C. Marsh.
—\$42 Arabic manuscripts, bought for \$20,000 by Morris K. Jesup.
—Gift of musical manuscripts from Morris Steelert.

NEW JERSEY. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
SOUTH NORWALK. Public Library and Free Reading Room, \$1,000, from E. H. Rowan.
SOUTHINGTON. Public Library, \$5,000, from L. V. Warkley.
TORRINGTON. Library Association, \$100,000, by Ellisha Turner.
WALLINGFORD. Public Library, library building, from late Samuel Simpson.

GEORGIA.
ATLANTA. Carnegie Library, \$20,000, from Andrew Carnegie.
TRAVELING LIBRARIES FOR SCHOOLS, 960 volumes for 16 traveling libraries, from Hon. Hoke Smith.

ILLINOIS.
AUBURN. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
CENTRALIA. Public Library, \$15,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
CHICAGO. John Cramer Library, \$1,000, from Huntington W. Jackson.
—\$400,000 to the University of Chicago, from Mrs. Della Gallup.
—University of Chicago, \$30,000, from Mrs. Della Gallup.
DECATUR. Public Library, \$60,000, from Andrew Carnegie.
—Young Men's Christian Association Library, \$500, from Miss Helen Gould.
DIXON. Dodge Library, valuable collection of venten for reference, from George C. Cleveland.
EVANSTON. Northwestern University, \$750, from Norman Walter Harris.
—Public Library, \$600, from William Deering.

INDIANA.
CRAWFORDSVILLE. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—Wabash College Library, manuscript of "The Prince of India," from Gen. and Mrs. Lew Wallace.
ELKHART. Public Library, \$3,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
ELWOOD. Public Library, \$1,000, from President Field of the American Tin Plate Company of New York.
—\$200, from the Woman's Club.
FORT WAYNE. Public Library, \$75,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
GOSHEN. Public Library, \$15,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
INDIANAPOLIS. Butler College, \$20,000, for building, also a site, from Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Thompson.
—Public Library, 275 volumes, from Mrs. Ella S. Duncan.
LAFAYETTE. Public Library, \$15,000, from Mrs. Robert R. Hitt.
LOGANSVILLE. Public Library, historical material relating to the Mission of Valley, collected by late Judge Honore F. Biddle.
MADISON. Public Library, \$9,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MARION. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MICHIGAN CITY. Public Library, \$500, for a building, from J. H. Barker.
MUNCIE. Public Library, \$50,000, for a building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—\$5,000, from heirs of an estate, name not given.
NEW HARMONY. Workingmen's Institute Public Library, \$72,000, from Dr. Howard Murphy.
PERU. Public Library, \$25,000, for a building, from Andrew Carnegie.
PORTLAND. Public Library, \$1,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
WABASH. Public Library, \$30,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—5,000 volumes, from Women's Library Association.
WASHINGTON. Public Library, \$15,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.

IOWA.
BURLINGTON. Public Library, \$20,000, from Philip M. Crape.
CEDAR RAPIDS. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
CENTERVILLE. Public Library, \$25,000, for building and site, from ex-Gov. M. Drake.
DAYTON. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—\$10,000, from former owner.
DUBUQUE. Carnegie-Stout Free Library, \$50,000, from Andrew Carnegie.
—Site for building offered by A. J. Stout, valued at \$17,000, from F. D. Stout.
FAYETTE. Upper Iowa University, \$25,000, from Andrew Carnegie.
FORT DODGE. Public Library, \$30,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
GRINNELL. Stewart Library, \$15,000, from Joel Stewart.
—Site for building, from Congregational Church.
—\$4,000, by citizens of Grinnell.
IDA FALLS. Public Library, building, from E. S. Ellsworth.
MOUNT CARMEL. Cornell College, \$40,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MUSCATINE. Public Library, building, to cost about \$30,000, by F. M. Musse.

KANSAS.
DODGE CITY. Railroad Library, art and reading room, from A. T. & S. F. Co. fitting up library and reading room.
FORT SCOTT. Public Library, building, from Andrew Carnegie.

MAINE. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—\$20,000, from Knox College.
GALLEGSBURG. Knox College, \$5,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
Public Library, \$20,000, from Andrew Carnegie.

MASSACHUSETTS. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—\$20,000, from Knox College.
GALLEGSBURG. Knox College, \$5,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
Public Library, \$20,000, from Andrew Carnegie.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. Public Library, \$50,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
—\$20,000, from Knox College.
GALLEGSBURG. Knox College, \$5,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
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—\$20,000, from Knox College.
GAL

KANSAS CITY. Public Library, \$8,000, from Mrs. Sarah Richart.
LAWRENCE. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.

KENTUCKY.

LEXINGTON. State College, \$50,000, from James K. Patterson.

LOUISIANA.

NEW ORLEANS. Public Library, \$10,000 and books, from Abram Holker.

MAINE.

BANGOR. Public Library, \$18,347.28, toward building, from A. D. Mason.
BELFAST. Free Library, \$3,000, from Albert Crane.
BRUNSWICK. Bowdoin College, building, given by Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, will cost over \$200,000.
FAIRFIELD. Public Library, building, to cost between \$8,000 and \$10,000, from E. J. Lawrence.
FARMINGTON. Public Library Association, \$10,000, for building, from Hon. Isaac Cutler.
LEWISTON. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.

MARYLAND.

CUMBERLAND. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
HAGERSTOWN. Washington County Free Library, \$50,000, from E. F. Newcomer.

MASSACHUSETTS.

AMHERST. Amherst College, \$500, from John S. Brayton.
BOSTON. Lang Memorial Library, free public library, by B. J. Lang.
Public Library, \$4,000, from Abram E. Cutter.
-509 volumes, from the Boston School Committee.
-597 volumes, from Allen A. Brown.
-478 volumes, from the Oliver Ditson Company.
CAMBRIDGE. Harvard University, \$10,000, from ex-Gov. Roger Wolcott.
-12,500, from Prof. A. C. Coolidge.
-400, from J. Harvey Hammett.
-500, from Mrs. Emil E. Hammer.
-1,920 volumes, from Edward Ray Thompson of Troy, N. Y.
-700 volumes, from the library of James Russell Lowell.
-549 volumes, from the J. C. Ayer Company.
-317 volumes, from Mrs. John E. Hudson.
-550 volumes, from Henry C. Warren.
Public Library, 550 volumes, from Cyrus Woodman.
-Art works, valued at \$500, from Nathaniel Cushing Nash.
CLINTON. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
CONWAY. Field Memorial Library, building, to cost \$100,000, from Marshall Field.
FAIRHAVEN. Millicent Library, Fairhaven Waterworks, valued at \$100,000 to \$125,000, from John G. B. Adams.
GROVELAND. Public Library, \$5,000, from John G. B. Adams.
HINSDALE. Public Library, \$5,000, from John W. Currier.
LYNN. Free Public Library, building, from bequest of Mrs. Elizabeth Shute.
-Large mural painting, by Mors, from Joseph N. Smith.
-Copy of Venus of Milo, from Charles W. Butler.
MALDEN. Public Library, \$125,000, from Eliza D. Converse.
MILTON. Public Library, \$2,000, from ex-Gov. Roger Wolcott.
NEWBURYPORT. Public Library, \$20,000, from John Rand Spring.
-44,500 from Stephen W. Marston.
NORTH ADAMS. Public Library, furnishings and decorations, from William Arthur Gallup.
PETERSBURG. Public Library, \$10,000, from Lucy F. Willis.
PLYMOUTH. Public Library, building, to cost about \$20,000, from the heirs of late William G. Russell.
BALDWIN. Public Library, \$10,000, from Walter S. Dickson.
ROSEMONT. Public Library, \$4,000, from Mrs. Harriet Minot Laughlin.
SPRINGFIELD. City Library, \$70,000, from the estate of David Ames Wells.
SUNDERLAND. Public Library, \$10,000, from John L. Graves.
SWANSEA. Public Library, building, from Frank New Stevens.
WOBURN. Eunice Thompson Memorial Library, Jonathan Thompson of Woburn, about \$70,000.
WORCESTER. American Antiquarian Society, \$3,000, given by John C. B. Davis of Washington, D. C.; Horace Davis of San Francisco, and Andrew McF. Davis of Cambridge.
Clark University, \$150,000, from Jonas G. Clark.

MICHIGAN.

ALBION. Albion College, \$10,000, from Mrs. C. T. Gassett.
ANN ARBOR. Ladies' Library Association, \$3,000, from Mrs. L. M. Palmer.
University of Michigan, 1,800 volumes, from Mrs. Rebecca A. Hench.
DELRAY. Public Library, \$15,000, for a public library, from the Solway Process Company.
DETROIT. Public Library, 177 volumes and 1,832 pamphlets, from heirs late Gov. John Z. Bagley.
-145 volumes and 1,438 pamphlets, from Herbert Bowen.
GRAND RAPIDS. Public Library, \$150,000, for a building, from Martin A. Ryerson.
IRON MOUNTAIN. Public Library, \$15,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
JACKSON. Public Library, \$70,000 for a building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MARQUETTE. Public Library, \$5,000, toward building, from anonymous donor.
MUSKEGON. Hackley Public Library, \$25,000, from Charles Henry Hackley.
SAULT STE. MARIE. Public Library, \$30,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.

MINNESOTA.

CLOQUET. Public Library, site for building, valued at \$2,500, from Cloquet Lumber Company.
DULUTH. Carnegie Library, \$25,000, for a building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MAKOKO. Public Library, \$40,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MINNEAPOLIS. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from ex-Gov. J. S. Pillsbury.
ST. CLOUD. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-25,000 toward purchase site, from J. J. Hill.
ST. PAUL. Public Library, \$500, from friends of library.
-50 photographs of paintings and a large cast of the Victory of Samothrace, from four donors.
STURTEVANT. Dyckman Free Library, \$1,000, from F. H. Dyckman.

MISSISSIPPI.

MAIZE. Public Library Association, \$25,000, from Mrs. Christiana Schwartz.
-50,000 and a building to cost \$10,000 from Mrs. Christiana Schwartz.
YAZOO. Public Library, building to cost \$25,000, from Mrs. M. C. Gardier.

MISSOURI.

DE SOTO. Railroad Library, \$1,000, from Miss Helen Gould.
KANSAS CITY. Public Library, \$25,000 for building, from Mrs. John E. Galt.
JEFFERSON CITY. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Mrs. John E. Galt.
ST. LOUIS. Public Library, \$1,000,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-50,000 from Mrs. M. C. Gardier.
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NEBRASKA.

OMAHA. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
SOUTH OMAHA. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
NEW BRUNSWICK. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-50,000 from Mrs. M. C. Gardier.

NEW JERSEY.

PITTSFIELD. Public Library, building, from Josiah Carpenter.
RIDGE. Ingalls Memorial Library, \$1,000, from Hon. Ezra S. S. S. S.

NEW JERSEY.

JERSEY CITY. Free Public Library, \$10 volumes and 381 pamphlets, from John G. White.
MONTCLAIR. Public Library, \$30,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
NEWARK. Free Public Library, 1,125 periodicals and 1,125 pamphlets, from three persons.
PERTH AMBOY. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-Site for Public Library building, from J. C. McCoy.
-1,000, from A. J. Lewisohn.
PRINCETON. Princeton University, cash aggregating \$10,000, from various sources.
-2,730 volumes and 860 pamphlets, from Prof. William Henry Jones.
-1,000 volumes, from Samuel Miller Breckinridge.
-310 volumes, from D. H. Smith.
-225 volumes, from Prof. Henry Van Dyke.
TRENTON. Public Library, books, forming the Women's Christian Temperance Union Library, to Public Library.
-2,500 volumes, comprising books not already in library, from Ferdinand W. Roebeling.

NEW MEXICO.

ALBUQUERQUE. Free Public Library, building, valued at \$5,000, from J. S. Reynolds.
-22,000, raised by popular subscription.

NEW YORK.

ALBANY. Young Men's Association Library—Pruyn Branch Library, building, furniture, and equipment, about \$20,000, from Mrs. William G. Rice.
-1,525, from various persons.
ANGELICA. Free Public Library, \$12,000, for building, from Mrs. Frank S. Smith.
BROOKLYN. T. S. Brooklyn Library, James A. H. Hall of it estate, estimated at \$10,000; also 1,323 volumes, collected since he gave his library, of 10,425 volumes.
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ROCHESTER. Reynolds Library, 800 volumes, from Charles S. Baber.
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NEW ROCHELLE. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
NEW YORK CITY. American Geographical Society, \$4,450 to building fund, from various persons.
-American Institute of Electrical Engineers, Latimer Clark collection, from Dr. S. S. Wheeler.
-American Museum of Natural History, 4,539 volumes, from E. Egbert L. Vile.
-1,166 volumes, from New York Ecumenical Council.
-243 volumes and 33 pamphlets, from Frederick A. Constance.
-45 rare volumes on mineralogy, from Ernest Schernikow.
-Garden Library, "of 2,270 volumes, from the New York Southern Society.
-Columbia University, \$10,000, from "A Friend of the University."
-45,000, from "A Friend of the University," for special purposes.
-22,250, from William S. Schermerhorn.
-Deposit of the library of the Holland Society.
-General Theological Seminary, 2,700 volumes, from C. C. Haight.
-1,000 volumes, from Prof. William B. Potter.
-Books to the value of \$5,850, from the Society for Promoting Religion and Learning.
-Michigan Institute Library, \$5,000, from estate of Charles F. Haughan.
-New York Free Circulating Library, \$20,000, from Oswald O. Lendorfer.
-111,250, from Pouditt estate.
-Public Library, Astor, Lenox, and Tilden Foundations, \$2,000,000, from Andrew Carnegie.
-145 volumes, from the Union League Club.
-738 volumes, from Robert F. Porter.
-682 volumes, from the Minnesota Ry.
-497 volumes, from Mrs. Gertrude King Schuyler.
-580 volumes, from estate of S. V. R. Townsend.
-242 volumes, from Dr. R. G. Wiener.
-257 volumes, from H. V. and H. W. Poor.
-Japanese engravings and chromo-xylographs, from Charles Stewart Smith.
-New York Society Library, \$1,000, from Maria de Mount.
-20,000, from Charles H. Condit.
-Washington Heights Free Library, \$1,700, by Andrew Carnegie, toward new building.
-Young Men's Christian Association, \$3,000, from Frederick S. Hyde.
NEWARK. Building, costing nearly \$25,000; also \$1,000, from Mr. Henry C. Raw.
NIAGARA FALLS. A. A. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
OXFORD. Public Library, from children of the late Mr. L. L. Public Library, \$1,000 toward building, from Andrew Carnegie.
FREDERICKVILLE. Public Library, \$10,000, from Ward Beecher, a friend, from Dr. John Newell Tilton.
FORT JERVIS. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-Ground for library site, from Peter E. Van Hook.
ROCHESTER. Reynolds Library, 800 volumes, from Charles S. Baber.
ST. GEORGE. S. I. Arthur Winter Memorial Library, from Andrew Carnegie.
SUNNYVALE. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
SYRACUSE. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-Waterbury, Flower Memorial Library, \$25,000, from Mrs. Emma Flower Taylor.
TOWNSEND. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.

Public Library, 700 bound and 217 unbound volumes, from John G. White.
CULCAGUS. Public Library, \$1,000, from James Killebrew.
CONNEAUT. Public Library, \$100,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
GREENVILLE. Public Library, \$15,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
MARIETTA. Marietta College, 18,712 volumes, by the Hon. R. W. Simpson.
SHELBY. Public Library, \$2,500, for public library, from Daniel S. Martin.
VAN WERT. Brumback Library. New building, costing about \$50,000, from family of the late John S. Brumback.

OREGON.

PORTLAND. Library Association, \$25,050, from daughters of the late Henry Failing.
-12,500, from John Wilson.
-Nearly 3,000 volumes, valued at \$2,500, from John Wilson.
-1,100, by private subscription, by the Directors.

PENNSYLVANIA.

BRADDOCK. DUQUESNE and HOMESTEAD. Carnegie Libraries, \$1,000,000, from Andrew Carnegie.
CARBONDALE. Public Library, \$25,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
EASTON. Lafayette College. The Van Winkle Memorial Library Building, cost \$30,000, from a legacy of Augustus Van Winkle.
HUNTINGDON. Public Library, \$20,000, for building, from Andrew Carnegie.
-Money to purchase a site for the building offered by Mr. Carnegie.
IDLEWOOD. Chartiers Township

BOOKS AND MEN.

Charlotte Brontë. The last volume of the Thornton edition of the works of the Sisters Brontë has just come from Charles Scribner's Sons. It includes Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Brontë." There will be many readers who will be pleased to hear that this edition, which is edited by Temple Scott and B. W. Willett, includes the passages in "The Life" which Mr. Clement Shorter saw fit to omit from the edition edited by him and published in this country by Harper & Brothers. Without discussing the question of good taste, which evidently inspired Mr. Shorter in refraining from giving the details of the shortcomings of Miss Brontë's brothers as originally set forth, it is interesting to note that he comes in for a bit of severe criticism at the hands of the editors of the later edition, who are of the opinion that Mr. Shorter in his "Charlotte Brontë and Her Circle" in some instances "simply represents the views of Mr. Nichols, who is, of course, prejudiced, especially as he did not like Mrs. Gaskell." They say, or rather Mr. Willett says, for we have learned that Mr. Scott had nothing to do with "The Life."

The most flagrant instance of Mr. Shorter's injustice to Mrs. Gaskell is his statement on p. 464—that he "had gathered from Mrs. Gaskell" that Charlotte Brontë's marriage had been an unhappy one, whereas Mrs. Gaskell speaks of it in such terms as "the too short, almost perfect happiness of her nine months of wedded life." Had Mr. Shorter not read Mrs. Gaskell when he wrote thus, or did he deliberately misrepresent her? Either alternative is apt to engender mistrust in him as a biographer, and, as a matter of fact, there are other cases in which he fails to do justice to his predecessors, or to state the case fairly.

In an edition limited to 310 numbered copies, bearing the water mark of the Elston Press, has just been published its third issue, a reprint of Dante Gabriel Rossetti's sonnet-sequence, "The House of Life." The volume contains a page 10½ by 8 inches in size, each sonnet being set on a separate page and without the usual division into parts, in wide floral borders, engraved from original woodcut designs by H. M. O'Kane, which are repeated throughout the volume. The book contains over a hundred initial letters, two and a half inches square; these letters being perfectly plain and printed in unbroken heavy black, which stands out strikingly against a floral background, so patterned in a fainter shade of black as to form a gray background, as do the page borders. Each sonnet also shows a narrow border directly under it. The text is printed in a dignified, effective letter, not over-black, which also contrasts favorably with the color of the initials. The double title page is striking, all particulars as to the book's issue being contained in its colophon, which is entirely without ornament. The title of the book is set in unusual fashion, one page showing the name of the sonnet-sequence, the other that of its author. These pages are treated as one, showing floral borders, wider as to the side and top margins than the page borders, in which are set panels closely diapered with an interwoven vine and flower, which, being finer and closer together than the design of the border, is darker. The volume also contains a beautiful opening miniature, about 6 inches square, set in the same border as the sonnets, which was cut on the wood by Mr. O'Kane. It shows a landscape and two figures, one of which is reading from an open book. The book has been printed entirely from type on a hand-press by Mr. Clarke Conwell at the Elston Press, Meadow Lane, New Rochelle, and was finished in July, the present volume being in many ways an advance over the earlier issues of the press.

Book collectors and others **Enemies** interested will be glad to know of **Leatherof** a little shilling pamphlet to **Bindings**, be issued by Messrs. Bell & Sons of London, which will contain the Report of the Committee on Leathers for Bookbinding, which was appointed last year by the Society of Arts. The report has just been published in the Society's journal, where it occupies about eighteen pages. The committee has decided that while modern leather is not so durable as formerly, some of the blame for the premature decay of bindings must be borne by librarians and collectors. The portion of the committee appointed to deal with the scientific side of the question has decided that gas is one of the most baneful influences to which books in binding can be subjected; no doubt because of the sulphuric and sulphurous acid in gas fumes. Tobacco smoke is most harmful, while light and especially direct sunlight, and hot air are so harmful that it is impossible to insist too strongly upon the necessity for moderate temperature and thorough ventilation. The primary cause of decay, however, lies in the deterioration of the leather; many of the modern methods of tanning, dyeing, and finishing being strongly condemned. The committee found evidences of decay in the bindings of all periods represented; but the books bound during the last eighty to one hundred years show far greater traces of decay than those of an earlier date. Some bindings show decay at the end of five or ten years; the poor condition of calf bindings being due more to the thinness of the leather than to its quality. Modern leathers dyed by the aid of sulphuric acid are all condemned. "In the main the injury for which the bookbinder and manufacturer are responsible is due to ignorance of the effect of the means employed to

give the leather the outward qualities required for binding, rather than to the intentional production of an inferior article."

The late John Fluke, his **Anecdotes of** an, philosopher, and es- **John Fluke.** says a writer in the **Century** Book Buyer, was one of the most helpful of companions. He never posed as an instructor and his intellectual modesty was such that he would receive the crude suggestions of the ignorant and the misformation of the half-instructed with the most respectful consideration and without the trace of a smile. He was fond of mingling with people in the humbler walks of life. He told the writer that he once stayed for a while in a London lodging house where the landlady was an elderly woman married to an aspiring young fellow. He, Fluke, made it a custom to walk into the kitchen just before his hour of retiring and have a talk with the couple over his mug of beer. The weight of the conversation was always carried by the young fellow amid frequent interruptions from his wife such as: "Don't be so free with the gentleman, Thomas! Those are matters for clever people, and you know you're not clever, Thomas." But Thomas was not to be controlled.

One evening he said to Fluke: "I like you even if you are an American, and in fact I bear the Americans no grudge for getting away from us so far as that goes, but it was the misty time you took to do it that I don't approve." Fluke pleaded his ignorance. "Why," said Thomas, "it was when we were occupied with that blooming Crimean war, and so, of course, we couldn't properly attend to you." Fluke gravely admitted that it was perhaps inconsiderate for Adams, Washington, and other leaders of the Revolution not to have taken a period when the British Government was so preoccupied, and the evening ended in perfect harmony.

Further particulars have been received concerning the edition of the English Bible which J. M. Dent & Co. of London have in preparation for publication in their Temple Classics. As was announced in a cable dispatch to THE SATURDAY REVIEW, the Bishop of Ripon has written the opening volume, which will be entitled "Introduction to the Study of Holy Scripture." The publisher explains that their scheme in issuing the Bible in twenty-four little 16mo. volumes is "to make the 'Temple Bible' a vade mecum for Scripture students of all shades of belief, but the special mouthpiece of no one of them in particular." The first two books to be issued will be Genesis, edited by Prof. A. R. S. Sayce, and Exodus, edited by Prof. A. R. S. Kennedy. The other volumes, with their editors, will be: Leviticus, Prof. Paterson; Numbers, Prof. C. Buchanan Gray; Deuteronomy, Prof. W. Wilkins; Joshua and Judges, the Rev. A. W. Greenup, M. A.; First, Second Samuel, James Sime, M. A.; First, Second Kings, Prof. J. Robertson; First, Second Chronicles, Archdeacon Hughes-Games; Job and Ruth, Prof. J. Estlin Carpenter; Ezra, Nehemiah, and Esther, the Rev. J. Wilson Harper, D. D.; Isaiah, Prof. A. B. Davidson; Jeremiah and Lamentations, Prof. E. Tyrell Green; Ezekiel, the Rev. C. C. Whitehouse, D. D.; Daniel and Minor Prophets, the Rev. R. Sinker, D. D.; Matthew and Mark, the Dean of Ely; The Johannine Books, Canon Benham; The Epistle Pauline Epistles, Prof. Vernon Barrett; The Later Pauline Epistles, Prof. H. C. G. Moule; Acts and the Pastoral Epistles, Prof. B. B. Warfield; Hebrews and the General Epistles, Prof. J. Herkless; Ecclesiastical, Prof. S. Macaulay Jackson. The names of the editors of Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and the Song of Solomon, and of Luke, are to be announced later. The inclusion of one book from the Apocrypha is described as "experimental," and the remaining apocryphal books may be added to the scheme.

A correspondent of **II** **Zola's** **Coming Novels.** had an interview with Emile Zola in which the famous French novelist emphatically denied that his forthcoming novel, "Justice," will be the story of the Dreyfus case. It will, however, deal with a judicial error: "I do not believe in absolute felicity, which is not attainable, but I believe that all social injustices might be attenuated, and therefore, I trust to science to create a sentiment of truth, and I have a great veneration for Tolstoy, but I do not agree with him on one important point. He rests on the Gospel. Now, the Gospel is also to me very beautiful, but I believe that future morality must be founded on scientific psychology. The affairs have taught me that it is necessary to reconstruct the moral question from its very base, and my next romance, 'Verité,' will tend to that. In it I shall study primary and secondary instruction in France. I shall be active between pupils and masters, and shall explain my ideas on the education problem. In the first part I shall describe the sad effects of present-day education; in the second, education as it ought to be. My next work will be 'Justice.' It will treat of a judicial error; but I shall try not to make any allusion to the affairs. The action will not take place in military circles. It will give me a motive to show my supreme idea—the end of war, the victory of the spirit of justice over militarism, the United States of Europe, the dream of Victor Hugo. You will be astonished that I join Victor Hugo. I am, perhaps, more romantic than you thought."

The Sphere of London, in **Briefs.** speaking of the Oxford journey of Miss Louise Imogen Guiney, the well-known Boston poet and essayist, says that she has a considerable band of admirers in England, where her poems, "England and Yesterday," have been published by Grant Richards, and a volume of her essays, "Patris," has just been

issued. "Patris," continues the writer. The Sphere, "contains one of Miss Guiney's most remarkable literary efforts. An inquirer into the wit and other good parts of his late Majesty, King Charles II. Here we have a hundred pages in which are contained quite an extraordinary number of the bright and witty sayings of the second Charles. Miss Guiney has here written one of the best essays in literature. The author may possibly remain in England at least two years in pursuit of her Vaughan studies."

"Few of the strangers that attended the dedication of the Margaret Fuller Memorial at Point o' Woods seem to have discovered in the dim and modest background of that company the presence of one of the youngest and newest writers of the day, Miss M. Louise Foranlund, who was born on the south shore of Long Island, and who has laid the most striking scenes of her novel, 'The Story of Sarah,' on the very beach that witnessed the wreck of the Elisabeth in 1850, and the last, hideous hours of Margaret Fuller's life."

"Arthur Bird of Sidney, N. Y., who has published books, and is the editor of The Sidney Record, has originated a project at that place of presenting Admiral Cervera a loving cup 'as a mark of appreciation of his kindness' to Hobson and his little band of heroes." The leading business men of Sidney have joined Mr. Bird in support of his interesting undertaking.

"Valerij Briusov, in his very valuable paper on what has been accomplished in Russian literature during the last twelve months, says that among tales the 'Trio' of Maxim Gorky must be recognized as the most remarkable. 'He draws in it,' says Briusov, 'the fate of three boys who have grown up in an alley in the midst of poor people, murderers, and thieves. One of the boys, Ilya, is always seeking for truth; he possesses capacity, and endeavors to fight his way to a pure life—to live in such a way that no one can look down upon him. The second, Pavel, is a meditative and poetic soul. When he grows up he loves a girl named Vera with all the blindness of passion; he marries her, and she, wishing to help him, robs a tradesman and is sent to prison. The third, Yakov, is an unconscious philosopher; even when a boy he surprises his companions by his questions, wishing to ascertain whence everything comes. In the tale are all forms of sin and crime, but one poor woman inquires, 'Who will remember God, if it is not the sinners?'

The style is unequal. Some portions of the story are artistically perfect, others insipid. It is unfinished."

"The Academy of London has offered a prize for the best quotation applicable to the present state of the Liberal Party. The prize quotation is taken from Franklin's side remarks at the signing of the Declaration of Independence: 'We must all hang together, or assuredly we shall all hang separately.'"

"Ella Middleton Tybout, one of the new Lippincott authors, is a native of Delaware, and the foundation of her recent story, 'The Intervention of Grandpa,' was laid there some years ago. She writes: 'It was simply the result of one of many visits to the open air religious services held each year by the negro population and called 'camp meetings.' My literary experience has been slight, owing to many demands on my time, although I have always written more or less for my own amusement and the entertainment of my friends."

"It may interest the admirers of 'Festus,' of which, together with its author, who is still living, there seems to be signs of a revival, to learn that the sculptor, Albert Toft, has just completed in his studio, in Chelsea, England, a bust in bronze of Philip James Bailey, the venerable author of 'Festus,' which is intended to be placed in the poet's native town of Nottingham. 'Festus' was first published as long ago as 1839, when Mr. Bailey was only twenty-three years of age. Since then the work has run through eleven editions in England, and more than thirty in this country."

"George Kennan's unceremonious expulsion from the Russian Empire has directed public attention to his book, 'Siberia and the Exile System,' which started the world ten years ago by its revelation of the way political offenders were treated by the Czar. As a serial in The Century the same material had caused a veritable sensation. Copies of the magazine circulated in the Czar's dominions reached their destination with whole pages blacked out by the censor. The book has not lost its interest in the past decade, and even before Mr. Kennan's summary ejection from St. Petersburg it had been selling better than for several years past. It is understood that certain reforms have been effected in the Siberian penal system, the necessity of which was pointed out in this work."

"Although Prof. Peter Guthrie Tait, who has just died in England, was better known in the world of science than he was in that of literature, an anecdote of him related by J. M. Barrie in his pleasant little book, 'An Edinburgh Eleven,' may not be out of place. Mr. Barrie says that 'when R. L. Stevenson's memoir of the late Mr. Fleming Jenkin was published Tait said at great length that he did not like it; he would have had the sketch by a scientific man. But though scientists may be the only men nowadays who have anything to say, they are also the men who can't say it. Scientific men out of their sphere know for a fact that novels are not true. So they draw back from novelists who write biography. Prof. Tait and Mr. Stevenson are both men of note, who walk different ways, and when they meet neither likes to take the curbstone.'"

"The London publishing house of Greening & Co., which is about to bring out a

novel dealing with Mohammedan life and character, has received the following communication:

Monsieur Greening
who makes books
Court Charing Cross Road.

Monsieur
I told you going to write a book about
harem in Constantinople, was our great Sultan
Abdul Aziz. If you write one word to
abuse great man and make a mock our
harem I make our Serasker speak to your
King who put you in prison.
Desta

A. Abdul Ali Mahomet.
"The first two chapters of Rufus Rockwell Wilson's 'Ramblings in Colonial Byways' were written last. The remainder of the manuscript was finished and ready for the printer when Mr. Wilson chanced to pay a visit to Gardiner Island and the islands roundabout, and was prompted by what he saw to write an account of a little-known corner of Colonial America. These chapters, added at the last moment, are a delightful introduction to a delightful book."

Some More Rubaiyat.

This volume of quatrains, supposedly from the Persian, full sets forth the Oriental idea of the joys of the natural world and the impossibility of comprehending the Divine, of the existence of which, however, there must be no doubt. In many cases the quatrains are more or less literal, paraphrased versions of McCarthy's prose translation of the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam; others produce a more or less perfect illusion of originality. In sentiment, force, and imagery they carry on the thread of philosophy which runs through all the vagrant fancies of the old tennaker. Following the quatrain of Omar, in which the reader is told not to worry about the hereafter, the author continues: As we know nothing, how can we explain? Add naught to nothing, how much is the gain? We came from nothing, and to it return; Take naught from nothing, what will then remain?

In fact, the author has evidently taken the most striking and positive thoughts of the Persian poet, and expanded, qualified, or expatiated upon the idea therein. The book has a handsome setting. The text, printed from old-fashioned full-faced type, is presented upon tinted pages surrounded by border designs in apple showing clusters of grapes and running vines. There are several illustrations explanatory or symbolic of the verse.

The House De Mailly.

There is a mine of romance in the history of France of the eighteenth century, and into this Miss Margaret Horton Potter has successfully delved. Interwoven with a love story, there is much historical data in her novel which places it above a mere tale of the hour.

It begins with a graphic picture of the intrigues and social life of the Court under Louis XV., where the hero, the Count de Mailly, is unfortunately in love with his cousin, Mme. de Chateauroux, the favorite of the King, who banishes the presumptuous young nobleman. The second portion of the book tells of the hero's sojourn in America, and gives an account of Colonial days, and of a delightful maiden who's heart is won by Claude de Mailly.

The third, and most dramatic part of the novel, describes the return of Claude with his American wife to the French Court, the death of the de Chateauroux, and the passion of Louis XV. for the virtuous Countess de Mailly, who is placed in a position of great danger through the King's infatuation. Richelieu is depicted as utterly unscrupulous, and the individuality of the weak and selfish monarch is minutely recorded.

That this cleverly written book is the work of a girl of twenty seems almost incredible. The carefully elaborated plot, the vivid scene painting of the times in which the story is placed, the literary style, the character studies, all bespeak mature thought and the skill of a veteran rather than of a novice.

The Road to Ridgeby's.

In the last pages of Frank Burlingame Harris's story, the hero, Newton Mills, reveals the simple mystery of his incognito. Until then he had worked as a farm hand with the Ridgebys, whom he met accidentally after he had; her fashion, thrashed a bully, Newton, of course, fell in love with the educated, beautiful, yet sensible, Sibley, an adopted daughter of the old farmer. The girl is engaged to Abner Hawkins, a most objectionable country lout, whose father is about to foreclose a mortgage he holds on the Ridgeby farm. Sibley intends to sacrifice herself to save the old people who had been as parents to her.

About this slender thread of romance the plot is woven, but there is a freshness in the treatment of the characters and a photographic clearness in depicting the hard, grinding life of Western farms that give genuine interest to the story. The young author wrote with a purpose, wrote strongly if somewhat immaturely.

There is a pure, healthy tone to the book, and touches of beauty in describing nature and human emotions.

In the foreword to the novel, an account is given of Harris's short career; he lived to know that his book had been accepted by a publisher, but before a page of its proof had been submitted to him, the young author had gone down even a longer road than the one to Ridgeby's.

"THE RUBAIYAT OF MIRZA-NER. Octavo. Quatrains noted upon hand-drawn decorated heavy half-tone sheets, with numerous illustrations. Chicago: Henry Oldford Shopart.

"THE HOUSE DE MAILLY. A Romance. By Margaret Horton Potter. Illustrated by A. L. Keane. One volume. Cloth. Pp. 468. New York: Harper & Brothers. Price, \$1.50.

"THE ROAD TO RIDGEBY'S. A Novel. By Frank Burlingame Harris. Cloth. Pp. 334. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.20.

AUG

CHILD LIFE.

Pierre Loti's Book and an Interesting Introduction to It.

LOUIS MARIE JULIEN VIAND, or, as he signs himself, Pierre Loti, now about fifty years of age, is as well known in naval as in literary circles. His first book, "Amiade," was published about twenty-five years ago, to be followed by a long line of successors; the present volume, "The Story of a Child," now first translated into English, having been first published in France about ten years ago.

Entering the navy in 1867, Pierre Loti is now a Captain in the French service, stationed in Chinese waters, his literary successes being crowned by his election to the French Academy in 1891. With the possible exception of "The Iceland Fisherman," which has attained by far the largest circulation of Loti's books, his volumes are all marked by the same absence of plot, his books being devoted to an analysis of his own emotions and sensations, described in simple but striking language, deeply colored by the spell of the Eastern lands with which he has so long been familiar.

Above all other qualities, Loti possesses the gift of picturesque description, so that readers will find in his memories of his own childhood a charm hard to put into actual words. To those familiar with his books, Aunt Claire, Aunt Bertha, and his mother will need no introduction, and Loti succeeds in throwing around his other companions and the simple happenings of his everyday life an indefinable fascination. But it is not so much the outward happenings of this life as the sensations and resolves affecting and altering the boy's entire nature which the man sets down in a manner so sympathetic as to appeal strongly to the child hidden in each of us.

The book, which has been translated by Caroline F. Smith in so successful a manner as to retain the subtle charm of Loti's style, contains an excellent introduction by Edward Howard Griggs. Mr. Griggs refers to the rapidly growing interest in child-life manifested by a desire to get close to children and understand their natures and thoughts; certain phases of such study having a decided value quite apart from definite scientific results.

The autobiographies of children, few in number, even if lacking the absolute truth of childhood, because seen through the mists, golden or gray, which separate a man from the childhood he remembers, lead us to understand, with the help of our own memories, the children about us; the whole study leading "not to theories of child-life but appreciation of children." Mr. Griggs claims justly that no one can read Sonia Kovalevsky's story of her girlhood without keenly appreciating the sufferings of a child starving for love; while Mill's account of his early life, shows plainly the deforming effect of an education in which formal discipline is unaccompanied by an awakening of the heart and soul. Goethe's study of his childhood and early youth gives a new outlook upon child-life; while of the present book, Mr. Griggs writes:

A better illustration of the subtle worth of such literature in developing appreciation of those inner depths of child-life that escape definition and evaporate from the figures of the statistician could scarcely be found than Pierre Loti's "Story of a Child." There is hardly a fact in the book. It tells not what the child did or what was done to him, but what he felt, thought, dreamed. A record of impressions through the dim years of awakening, it reveals a peculiar and subtle type of personality most necessary to understand. All that Loti is and has been is gathered up and foreshadowed in the child. Exquisite sensitiveness to impressions, whether of body or soul, the egotism of a nature much occupied with its own subjective feelings, a being atune in response to the haunting melody of the sunset and the vague mystery of the sea, a subtle melancholy that comes from the predominance of feeling over masculine power of action, leading one to drift like Francisca with one wind of emotion, terrible or sweet, rather than to fix the tide of the universe in the centre of a forceful deed—all these qualities are in the dreams of the child as in the life of the man. And the style—dreamy, suggestive, melodious, flowing on and on with its exquisite music, wakening sad reveries, and hinting of gray days of wind and rain, when the gust around the house walls of broken hopes and ideals so long deferred as to be half forgotten—the minor sob of his music expresses the spirit of Loti as much as do the moods of the child he described.

And so we turn to the pages of the book itself and find a strange fascination in this history of a child "much indulged and petted, to whom nothing of moment happened, and into whose narrow protected life no jarring came that was not foreseen, and the shock of which was not deadened with solicitous care."

Loti's recollections begin with his second winter, and his first essay at running and jumping. His early impressions as to winter evening terrors from dark rooms and halls and the dying down of the firelight in the gloaming, before lights are brought, are equally vivid. So are his memories of his early friendships; his strong love for his people; his home surroundings, and those of his intimate friends; the natural beauties of the country; the visits paid; his brother's foreign service and early death, which in the end led through some subtle influence to his adopting the navy as his own profession, much against the wishes of his family. The whole course of his education is thus followed, and the influence exerted upon him through his friendships clearly set down.

One of the marked features of the book lies in Loti's description of the strong influence exerted upon the boy by nature and her forceful the terrifying but magnificent storms he describes, or his first impression

of the sea. The family had taken a fisherman's house for the bathing season, and a line of dunes hiding the sea from the boy on their arrival, as soon as dinner was over he went out alone to seek it.

Suddenly I stopped, overcome and almost paralyzed with fear, for something took shape before me; something dark and surging sprang up from all sides at the same time, and it seemed to stretch out endlessly. It was something so vast and full of motion that I was seized with a deadly vertigo—it was the sea of my imagination! Without a moment's hesitation, without asking how this knowledge had been wrought, without astonishment even, I recognized it and I trembled with a great emotion. It was so dark a green as to be almost black; to me it seemed unstable, perfidious, all-begulfing, always turbulent, and of a sinister, menacing aspect. Above it, in harmony with it, stretched the gray and lowering sky. And far away—very far away—upon the immeasurably distant horizon, I perceived a break between the sky and the waters, and a pale yellow light showed through this cleft.

Equally fascinating is this memory of what Loti calls "reverie awaking" music: My parents had at dinner that evening an accomplished violinist, and they had given me permission to remain up later than usual, so that I might hear him. The first sweep of his bow, which preluded, I knew not why, slow and desolate movement, sounded to me like an invocation to those dark woods and paths in which, in the depths of night, one feels that he is lost and abandoned. . . . Then my tears began to flow. . . . the violin continued to fill the silence with its sad wailing, and it seemed to get a response from bottomless abysses inhabited by phantoms to which I could give neither a form nor name.

A Juggle of Corpses.*

You are not expected by the author of "The Juggle of Corpses" to be in the least worried about the fate of the personages in his story. You are to take pleasure in his ingenuity, and nothing more. The inclination is to laugh. It is so infinitely ludicrous to mix up the bodies of two dead men in the cabin of a steamer.

The first killing was purely accidental. There were two brothers exercising the gentle art of dentistry. One did the extrication, the other administered the gas. In came the stereotyped American, as the English maker of romance constructs him. Charles Lennox worked the forceps. It was his brother Arthur who piled on the gas. The party with the aching molar never quit the dentist's chair alive. He succumbed in a natural way from the gas. Then the bad brother felt in the clothes of the dead man, and found out from certain papers there that his name was Depew. More than that there was a belt with not less than \$19,000 secured around the body of the defunct Arthur was wicked, but Charles, the dentist, was not precisely so, but his scruples were easily overcome, and so a plan was arranged to get the money and to keep it.

Then begins a whole series of imbrolios. The dead man is cut up into convenient sections, and the surgeon carries the parts of the man on the steamer bound to the United States. But there is a Nemesis in the guise of a lawyer, one Richard Loid. Loid had cheated the supposed Depew, and was after the money. So Loid manages to get on shipboard and cuts Dr. Arthur Lennox's throat, thinking that Arthur has the money. Then the steward of the steamer finds two "dead men" in the cabin. But the lawyer has not fingered the \$19,000 because the dentist in London had them.

There are so many jokes running in the pages that you really forget that there is any murdering to speak of. Then there is a surprise. Depew was not the name of the party who came to grief in the dentist's chair. It was a particularly mean rascal named Josh Todd, who was doing his best to rob the real and original farmer, Depew, who lived at Oatville. Now turns up Gerald Danvers. Danvers has so far been good for nothing. He hears of the story and makes up his mind to restore the money to the real Depew. Once a crazy woman ties him to a water wheel, and uses ropes with which to secure him which have been greased with butter. Then what is more natural than that the rats should come and gnaw those buttered ropes? And so Gerald is set free. Then the lawyer sets a trap for the detective. He arranges a nice pitfall, and Gerald walks into it, and falls down several stories into the cellar below. But he didn't hurt himself, because Mr. Loid had most humanely strewed around a lot of feather beds. The detective is going to die of hunger. Then he is visited by rats. Then come the cats. Gerald catches several cats and ties around their necks letters begging for help. His prayer is answered. One cat goes home. He is released. "We are pleased to find that in the story the elevator is used as a method for exterminating particularly bad persons. Loid gets into an elevator and is as nicely decapitated as if he had been guillotined. The dentist kills himself. As to the detective, he secures the money and then he marries Tessie, who is the daughter of the true owner of the money. There are only four persons who come to untimely ends in the story, but for all that the author takes a comic view of the situation, as will the reader.

"A Wonderful Duchess," by Frances Gerard, author of "The Romance of Ludwig II. of Bavaria," will be published in October by E. P. Dutton & Co. This is the biography of Anna Amalia, Duchess of Saxe-Weimar and Eisenach, compiled from the private papers in the archives of Weimar, never before published. The career of Anna Amalia is so well worth recounting that it is a matter of surprise that no biography of her has hitherto appeared. Apart from her own interesting personality, the book will be found replete with anecdote and love matter concerning the personages who were in Weimar so celebrated in the eighteenth century—Goethe, Schiller, Charlotte von Stein, Gozons Schreoten, and many others.

"THE STORY OF A CHILD. Translated from the French of Pierre Loti, by Caroline F. Smith. Introduction by Edward Howard Griggs. Dutton, 325 Broadway, N. Y. 100, 1901."

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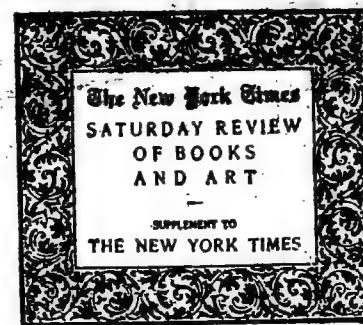
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NEW YORK, AUG. 3, 1901.—16 PAGES.

NEW YORK IN HISTORY.

It is an odd coincidence that Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer's article upon "John Fliske and the History of New York" should have happened to appear in the number of The North American Review following Mr. Fliske's death. The ordinary reader might have imagined that it was both published and even written in view of that event. That would have been highly ungracious. But, as the informed reader saw at a glance, it was quite out of the question. Not only was the article pretty evidently written with a view to a reply from the historian, if he should have had any to make, but it was distinctly announced at the end of Mrs. Van Rensselaer's second paper in The North American on "New York and Its Historians," which appeared last December, which, at the end, promised a review of Mr. Fliske's account of Colonial New York, "in a forthcoming number of this review." Neither was it likely, to those who know the way of an editor with a magazine, that publication should have been timed with reference to the death of the historian, and the whole make-up dislocated, as it was apparently not, to get in the delayed paper. It just "happened so."

But it is well that it did happen so, because the vogue given for the moment by Mr. Fliske's death to anything which dealt with his work draws attention to a very important subject. We imagine that the historian, who was the most candid of men, would have had to admit, if he had lived to deal with them, that the criticisms of his critic were well founded, that they were based upon a knowledge more minute than his own, as well as delivered with a candor equal to his own. He stands, in fact, convicted, in this matter, of cursiveness. It is not the worst fault, in a writer covering so great a field, that he has passed over some parts of it with a lack of attention of which special students of those subdivisions can convict him. It does not invalidate his work in general. But the conviction remains all the same.

We take occasion to pay our tribute to the work that Mrs. Van Rensselaer has done in the two articles to which the one under notice is a supplementary third. She dwells in them at length upon the mischief which Irving's Knickerbocker has done, a mischief so grievous that it seems to us it almost blinds her to the very comicality which made it capable of doing the mischief. The pioneers of New Amsterdam were not, in fact, such as Irving represented them, and had his joke taken seriously by several generations. As for the serious and contemporary writers of New England, they were no more to be trusted to tell the truth about the Dutch of New York than The London Times is to-day to be trusted to tell the truth about the Boers of South Africa. But the mischief was done. Thirty years after the publication of Knickerbocker, another New York writer, and a famous one, tried to undo it in three historical novels which set forth the Dutch point of view in respect of "the cunning men of Pyquag." But Penimoré Cooper was not equal to the task. His three novels, besides taking the unpopular view of the "anti-rent war," were by no means among the best of his novels as novels. They did not remove the impression that the founders of New York were rather absurd persons.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer's articles are much too thorough to make it credible that her historical erudition has been got up merely "ad hoc." It is to be hoped we may take them for an announcement that she is engaged upon a new history of the City of New York. Such a book is greatly needed, and no writer who

could be named could do it better, so ample is her information, so truly historical her temper, so lucid and attractive her style. Let us hope that it is so.

AUTHORS AND BUSINESS.

To The New York Times Saturday Review.

Will you not kindly, either editorially or otherwise, give your readers a little dissertation on the business side of authorship? So frequently do I find articles which say that manuscripts should be timely, that the author should submit unreservedly to the decision of the editor, and then end up by saying that the author will succeed if he has business ability.

If an author places a manuscript in the hands of an editor for him to reject or accept and pay for at his own price, (unless the author has "arrived,") what opportunity is there for "business ability"? Utica, N. Y., July 30, 1901. F. B.

Articles which purport to tell young authors how to succeed in their calling are wont to point out that they must write timely matter, must submit unreservedly to the decision of the editor, and do other things unnecessary to mention here. These articles usually conclude by telling the young writer that he will succeed if he has business ability. He, on the other hand, has all along supposed that all he needed was literary ability. He very naturally asks: "If the author places a manuscript in the hands of an editor for him to reject or accept or pay for at his own price (unless the author has 'arrived') what opportunity is there for business ability?"

Perhaps there is no better answer to this than to tell some anecdotes. A certain writer of this town, noted for his humorous efforts and also for his ability as a versifier, offered a comic poem to Puck. It was rejected. Thereupon he changed the last stanza, making a serious poem of it, sent it to The Atlantic Monthly, and received a good price for it. Another writer, whose reputation as a literary critic extends over Europe as well as America, sent an article to The Century. Mr. Childer thought it was too long, though otherwise acceptable, and asked the author to cut it down. The author thereupon cut out one division of the article treating of one particular phase of his subject, and sold the cut article to The Century. Then he went to work and amplified the portion which he had cut out, making it an exhaustive discussion of that phase of the subject, and sold it to another magazine.

There are two examples of what is meant by business ability in authors. Here are two others. A poet began his career by having everything he wrote rejected. He went on writing and sending his poems to the magazines till finally two or three were accepted and copied widely in the daily papers. Then he began sending out the rejected verses again, and this time several of the poems sold at sight. Another author wrote a short story which was rejected by four of the leading magazines in succession. He then took it to an older writer, and asked him what made it unsalable. He was told that the conclusion was of a sort usually shunned by editors on account of its unpopularity. He changed the ending of his story without injuring its literary value in the least and sold it at once. Again there is in this country a periodical which will not accept a continued story of sufficient length to make a book.

All of these things go to show that to succeed an author who wishes to write for the periodicals must cut his cloth to fit. He must be a constant reader of the periodicals, so that he will know what kind of matter will suit each one and not waste his time and his postage stamps in sending to The Century matter which can be sold only to Scribner's. He must familiarize himself with the current conditions of the literary market and not try to sell dialect stories when all the magazines are running to romance of the drum and trumpet sort. He must know just what kind of poems will suit the fancy of the editor of Harper's and what sort will please the editor of The Atlantic. And he must know what will not sell at all and not waste his time writing it, no matter how good it may be in itself. If he does produce a piece of unsalable work he must have sufficient resource to alter it so that it will sell. In short, he must know how to keep track of the demand of his market and to supply them.

And furthermore there is one author in this town who never writes an essay or serious article which cannot afterward be utilized as part of a book, and who

conversely never writes a book which cannot be first sold either in whole or in parts to magazines. Thus he makes his work pay him twice, and overcomes the difficulty in the way of reaping a satisfactory pecuniary reward for the preparation of a serious book. His method carries its own lesson with it. These, then, are some of the methods of success in authorship. He who wishes to write as his fancy dictates without consideration of the market must be content with many rejections and a small sale in the end, unless his work chances to be so new and forceful in itself that when it does find its way into print it shall create its own demand. But the man who writes matter of this kind seldom slips past the magazine editors. They are a keen race, and they usually recognise a new power.

A NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.

It is hardly to be assumed that the recent action of the National Educational Association has disposed of the question of a National university. That would not have been the case had the action of the association been never so deliberate. Since it was not deliberate at all, but hasty and ignorant, it will not have much influence except on the reputation of the association. The report of the committee on the subject, which the association refused to accept, though not one in a score of the members voting had read it, will have far more weight with the public than the unthinking and foolish course of the association.

The report, as our readers are aware, is opposed to the creation of a university supported by the Government and under Government control. It approves, on the other hand, and very strongly, a plan by which use can be made of the Government collections for the promotion of higher education, but without dependence on the Government. The chief objection to a National university as a Government institution is that there is absolutely no need of it. To be perfectly frank, the university supply at the present time decidedly exceeds the demand. It will, in all probability, continue to exceed it for a long time to come. Doubtless the demand will increase; but so will the supply. Every institution of that nature is bound to expand in a degree quite proportioned to the real need, however that need may grow. New ones may be added. The chances are that they will be added superfluously. What we really require is not so much additional quantity, but a better quality of university. We can stand any amount of probable improvement. It is much better to seek it than to seek increase.

Even if we required more universities, the Government is not in a position to give us what we require, and will not be for many a long year. The danger in this direction—one to which all sensible students of education are keenly alive—is politics. It is not merely spoils politics, though of that there would be a fatal amount. It is that the appointing and regulating power of the Government is and must be in the hands of men who could not use it properly in this kind of work. With the best intentions—which probably they would not have—they would not have the knowledge and the judgment essential to success. They cannot have those qualities. They are neither born nor bred to them. Their training has been in other directions, and for the most part in quite inconsistent directions. There are not more than two men in the present Cabinet who could even pretend to an intelligent conception of the task; both of them know too much to undertake it. Moreover, and this is the conclusive fact, a university cannot be made by law. It must be a growth. Those we have are so. Those, even the Government-made universities that exist abroad, are so in the sense that the statesmen who have had to do with them have left them usually their entire independence. Even so, they have at times been in great peril—witness the French experience under the Second Empire, and, in some degree, the interference of the present German Emperor.

We hear much of the need of a Government university to "crown the National system of education." There is no such system, and lucky for us is it that there is none. Apart from the schools that have grown up in neighborhoods, or under State control, there have been developed certain institutions in the line of universities. They are National in the

sense that they are the outcome of the National feeling and opinion regarding higher education. But they are not Governmental, are not dependent on the National Government, are not guided by it, any more than the so-called "lower" schools. Education, in short, in the United States is a free development, and its strength and vitality are due to that fact. A university would not "crown" the system. It would exist apart from it, and its chief effect would be to "meddle and muddle."

There is no real danger of such an experiment, so far as we can now see. If there were, the strong, temperate, well-reasoned report of President Harper's committee of the National Association would go far to counteract it.

LIBRARY GROWTH.

How rapid has been the growth of libraries in this country statistics just to hand and printed elsewhere in this issue will prove. They make an impressive showing, indeed. Issued as they are by the United States Bureau of Education, they come as the results of actual reports received from the libraries themselves. Limiting the lists to libraries having at least 1,000 volumes, and including in them all public, society, and school libraries, the total now existing in the United States is 5,383 libraries. These figures give for a period of not quite five years an increase of 1,357 libraries. In the matter of the total number of volumes in these 5,383 libraries the showing is 44,915,551, an increase for the same period of 11,539,979 volumes, or 35 per cent.

The causes for this extraordinary growth have been many. Foremost among them, of course, has been the general extension of higher education. Notable in particular has been the influence of advanced education for women and the club and other intellectual organizations women have done so much to found and foster. Co-operating with these influences have been others quite as potent—first of all the work of the librarians who, in their National and State associations, have inspired an interest in books and an intelligence in reading, them that have been of widespread benefit to the intellectual life of the American people. Almost every city and town between the two oceans that bound us, and next in importance the philanthropy of citizens, with Mr. Carnegie at their head, who have given each year sums of money which in total for these five years make many millions of dollars.

In those striking lists of "Gifts and Bequests" which The SATURDAY REVIEW for several years past has reprinted from Appleton's Annual Cyclopaedia, perhaps the large sum for any one class of institutions was bestowed upon libraries. Let the reader be reminded how large a sum those "Gifts and Bequests" made—in 1895, \$32,800,000; in 1896, \$27,000,000; in 1897, \$45,000,000; in 1898, \$38,000,000; in 1899, \$62,000,000; in 1900, \$47,500,000, altogether \$252,300,000 for the public good, of which many millions went to libraries.

How many we cannot exactly say; but for another period, the year and one month between June 1, 1900, and July 1, 1901, we do have accurate figures—thanks to the report of George Watson Cole, presented a month ago to the American Library Association at its meeting in Waukesha. Elsewhere we print an abridgment of this extremely interesting report. It shows that these gifts in total reached the sum of \$16,130,000. For comparison with these striking figures we have nothing better than a report covering the two years previous, when the total for those two years was only \$10,500,000—or, say, \$5,000,000 for each year.

One comforting fact of special interest in this growth is the impossibility that the ephemeral novels of the day are seriously crowding out the better, more lasting books. The enormous sales which ephemeral books have had were not caused by the libraries, but by individual purchasers. The libraries in large degree have bought better books—books that would be useful beyond a year. We may be certain that the reading public have not gone quite starry mad over sensational successes. It has been reading better books at the same time, and it will read more of them as time goes on and these new libraries get started with their work.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

Copyright, 1901. THE NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—George Gissing has almost recovered from his severe attack of influenza which threatened at one time to develop seriously, and will soon be able to take up work again. His recent critical study of Dickens continues to find approval among those who have for some time been asserting that the permanency of Dickens is assured from the fact that he is rapidly becoming the most and best quoted writer in nineteenth century English literature.

Modern Celtic literature will be largely represented in the Pan-Celtic Congress to be held in Dublin, Aug. 20, and of which George Moore is one of the moving spirits. The delegates will include a contingent of Bretons in their national costume, as well as Welsh and Irish. The Athenaeum intimates that it has reason to hope for less than the usual rhapsody and hysterics and more solid results in the study of modern Celtic languages, as well as of philology and archaeology.

A volume of records of the Benchers of Gray's Inn, entitled "The Pension Book of Gray's Inn," is being prepared by the Rev. H. J. Fletcher for publication in the near future. It will include many entries relating to the celebrated men who frequented the place, among whom were Francis Bacon, Aubrey, the antiquary; Shirley, the dramatist, and Ogilvy, the translator of Virgil. The Inn, which was a Court establishment, was named after Lord Gray de Wilton of Henry VII.'s reign. Mr. Fletcher's work will also deal with celebrities of a later period.

Fear has been expressed here that William Morris's autograph copies—thirty-six volumes of his works, mostly in folio—would be secured by an American collector. This has been averted by their purchase by Lawrence Hodson, the poet's firm friend and co-worker, who is well known here as a Chaucer scholar.

The decision in the suit of F. G. Affalo and John Bickerdyke against the members of the now defunct firm of Lawrence & Bullen is regarded as important as an interpretation of the copyright law. Bickerdyke, who is known in private life as C. H. Cook, besides being one of the best appreciated writers on sport in the United Kingdom, (he is the author of "Wild Sport in Ireland," "Letters to Young Fishers," &c.) has also written some fiction, "Lady Val's Elopement" and "The Passing of Prince Rozan." Mr. Affalo is also a well-known writer on sport, being at present the editor of The Encyclopedia of Sport and the Angler's Library. Together they contributed certain articles to a cyclopedia of sports published by the defendants. Lawrence & Bullen afterward republished their articles in another book. The writers claimed damages under the copyright law and got a verdict.

Prof. N. B. Finsen, the discoverer of the therapeutic value of the so-called Finsen rays, is the author of a book entitled "Phototherapy," which Edward Arnold will soon publish in translation by Dr. J. H. Sequeira.

Another extravagant price in book auction was the \$7,750 secured at Sotheby's for "The Ryall Booke," or "Royal Book," printed by Caxton, but not one of his earliest productions, as it bears the date of 1487. Quaritch bought it. There are four other copies extant.

The book trade has reached its duldest point here, and nearly all the publishers are out of town, and so are the authors.

E. A. D.

Sir Lewis Morris Coming to America.

Sir Lewis Morris, the author of the "Epic of Hades," "The Vision of Saints," and other works, including "Harvest-tide," published in America by Messrs. T. Y. Crowell & Co. of New York at the beginning of this year, will probably give readings from his works in America during the coming season. Sir Lewis has had just popularity in England. The sale of his works has not been equalled in poetry except by those of Lord Tennyson. The "Epic of Hades" is now at its forty-fourth edition, and his other works are not much behind, especially "The Vision of Saints," "Songs of Two Worlds," and "The Ode of Life."

Sir Lewis is of an old family in Wales, his great-grandfather, Lewis Morris of Anglesey, poet and archaeologist, being still a national Welsh hero, though he died in 1768. At the Welsh Eisteddfodan musical meeting, the air of "The Fair Maid of Merioneth," his work, is always played by the harpists when the old poet's descendant makes his appearance.

What is, perhaps, of greater interest to Americans is that Sir Lewis has recently discovered from old family documents that Lewis Morris, who signed the Declaration of Independence as representative of the State of New York, was of his family. Somewhere toward the end of the eighteenth century one of the American branch, a General in Washington's army, visited

America and had an interview with the poet's grandmother, as he was informed by a kinsman who died at ninety-three some twenty years ago. The Morris are a long-lived race, and Lewis Morris the first was born, incredible as it may seem, in the last year of the seventeenth century, 202 years ago.

Sir Lewis, who was knighted by the late Queen in 1895, had devoted much time to Welsh education for the last twenty-five years, and to his efforts and to those of a little band of patriots, among whom the late Henry Richard and Sir Hugh Owen were conspicuous, the great uprising of that interesting vicinity is mainly due. Should he decide to come to America, where he has many friends, he will be cordially received. His ode on the late Spanish war, which appeared in The Herald, and that on the Arbitration Treaty after the Venezuelan difficulty, show a love for and interest in America which should give him a claim to regard. He is also, we believe, a member of the new Anglo-American Society, The Atlantic Union, from which great things are hoped for in promoting good understanding between the two countries.

Books of American Humor Scarce.

The scarcity of American humorous works is illustrated by the fact that none of the books of the late Robert Henry Newell ("Orpheus C. Kerr") is now in print, nor has been for many years. The "Orpheus C. Kerr Papers," New York, 1892-5, three volumes, his first publications, are particularly scarce, though not worth now, perhaps, more than \$3 or \$5 a volume, and doubtless copies can be picked up in some second-hand book stores for much less. These volumes contain most of his purely humorous work, "Smoked Gobs," New York, 1898, and "The Walking Doll," New York, 1899, and "The History of Society," New York, 1892, belonging to another department of literature. His "Martyr-President: A Poem," New York, 1895, is much sought after by collectors of Lincolniana, and his "Clove Foot: An Adaptation of Edwin Drood," New York, 1870, is unknown to most enthusiastic admirers of Dickens.

American humorous works have been quietly collected for a number of years by a few men who realized their present scarcity and future value. The late Mr. McKee possessed some of the most notable rarities in this department, and with hardly an exception they sold extremely well. It may not be long before Joseph C. Neal's four books, oddly illustrated by Johnston and Darley, will be worth \$15 and \$10 each. Mr. McKee had only two of the four, and if any American collector has them all, in good condition, he is a fortunate man. Poor copies, rebound and with spotted illustrations, are occasionally seen, but the four books, in perfect shape, are rare. Neal is only one American humorous writer. We should imagine that the collecting of his works and those of his predecessors, contemporaries, and a few of his followers would be an interesting and a profitable undertaking.

Stevenson's "Object of Pity."

A copy of that rare Stevenson item, "An Object of Pity; or, The Man Haggard, a Romance, by Many Competent Hands," privately printed at Sydney, in 1892, was sold at Sotheby's July 4 for £24 5s. It was accompanied by "Objects of Pity; or, Self and Company, by a Gentleman of Quality," (Barrett Haggard), Sydney, 1892, an answer to the preceding. On March 2 another copy of "An Object of Pity" was sold, with the answer, for £9 at Sotheby's. As far as we know no other copies have ever been sold at auction. Albert J. Morgan had a copy of "An Object of Pity," and a few other copies are owned in this country. Both booklets were privately issued for Margaret Elizabeth, Countess of Jersey, (wife of the seventh Earl of Jersey, Governor-General of New South Wales, 1890-93,) and their rarity is extreme. "An Object of Pity" was written in 1892, when the Countess of Jersey visited Samoa. The authors were Lady Jersey, her brother, Capt. Rupert Leigh; Mrs. Stevenson, Graham Balfour, Mrs. Belle Strong, and Stevenson himself. Each of the contributors was called upon to write a sketch full of the "Ouida glamour." Stevenson wrote the dedication and Chapter IV. The dedication to "Lady Ouida" is signed O. Tustala, the Teller of Tales, as R. L. S. was called at Samoa. "Many besides yourself," it commences, "have exulted to collect Olympian polysyllables, and to sling ink, not wisely, but too well. Many have made it their goal and object to exceed, and who else has been so excessive. The present volume has been written slavishly from your own gorgeous but peculiar point of view. Four touches of complaisance in observation, your genial excess of epithet, and the grace of your antiquarian allusions have been cultivated like virtues." The Countess of Jersey's host at Apia, Barrett Haggard, was made the hero of the book, which is, of course, a playful performance rather than literature, and in reply he wrote "Objects of Pity."

Lady Jersey, who was born in 1849, the daughter of the second Lord Leigh, married the Earl of Jersey in 1872. She has written poems and plays for children and articles descriptive of Samoa, Japan, &c. One of her country houses is Osterly Park, Isleworth, which was once bibliographically noted as the home of the famous Oxford Park or Jersey Library, which sold in 1895 for £13,000, the ten lovely Caxtons being responsible for most of this total. The hope of collecting the library, however, belongs to the Hon. Bryan Fairfax, one of the Commissioners of the Customs, who and the Hon. the collection being purchased.

by Francis Child, the banker. From the latter it passed by marriage into the Jersey family. The "King Arthur," the best of the ten Caxtons, was sold for £1,950 at the sale in 1885, to Mrs. Pope, and is now owned by Robert Hoe. It is the only perfect copy known. The Wygfair-Spencer Rylands copy, with ten leaves in fac simile, is the only other in existence.

Prof. Trent on Moses Colt Tyler.

Prof. W. P. Trent, now of Columbia University, has waited since the death of Moses Colt Tyler last year for an appreciative essay on the man and his work, but since nothing save the first hasty notices has been published, he has prepared a paper on Prof. Tyler for the August Forum. Of Tyler's personality Prof. Trent says little, their acquaintance being confined to letters. Tyler became Professor of English in the University of Michigan, doing excellent work as a teacher, and winning his first distinction as a historian through the publication in 1878 of the first two volumes of his "History of Literature," covering the Colonial period. Prof. Trent says this was not only the best book on the subject, but its author had virtually created the subject, showing Americans that "their literature, even in its formative and most unpromising period, was an integral part of their history, and of immense value as an expression of their life and thought as a people."

Another marked feature of Prof. Tyler's literary work was his instinctive discovery "in some neglected man of letters, whose writings lie buried in the publications of some learned society, a figure of historic interest, capable of stirring our moral, although, perhaps, not our aesthetic emotions." Prof. Trent sums up his estimate of Tyler's greatest work, arrived at after months of study of not only the four volumes of "The History of American Literature," but also of much of the literature to which it refers, as follows:

"It seems to me that the main impression this 'History of American Literature,' the unfinished, but not fragmentary, lifework of a true scholar, should leave is precisely what its author desired—to wit, a more profound sense of the part democracy has played in American life and culture. If these volumes teach anything they teach us that from the beginning Americans have wielded their pens for the greatest good of the greatest number. With rare exceptions our writers have consciously or unconsciously assumed the rôle of teachers, and even the most autocratic teacher fulfills a democratic function. Those to whom literature makes an aesthetic appeal only may be inclined to think that a work which deals chiefly with sermons, orations, political pamphlets, histories, and similarly utilitarian productions has no right to its title, but those who take Prof. Tyler's larger view of literature as the written expression of a people's spirit, will perhaps find in the democratic 'note' that pervades his volumes, not merely a sufficient cause for their existence, but a warrant for the belief that no adequate history of our country's literature will be written by any man who does not build upon the foundations so broadly and so firmly laid by his wise and patriotic predecessor."

The Tablet to Thomas Mayhew

A memorial tablet was unveiled last week on the spot on the road between Edgartown and West Fishbury, Mass., where Thomas Mayhew, the younger, first minister to the Indians on Martha's Vineyard, parted from his converts in 1657, previous to his sailing for England with one of his Indian preachers. The ship in which he took passage was never heard of again, and in 1659 the Indians erected a pile of stones to his memory. Some of these stones form the foundation for the present tablet.

Thomas Mayhew, Jr., son of Gov. Mayhew, was born in England in 1621. He commenced preaching to the Indians about 1642, and four years later possessed considerable fluency in their language. Late in 1653 the number of converts under his care had increased to 283, and he prepared for them a catechism in their dialect, but it was never printed, and the original manuscript has disappeared. His grandson, Experience Mayhew, stating in 1722 that there only remained of it forty pages in octavo, transcribed after the compiler's death by an Indian. This did not, however, include The Lord's Prayer.

He also prepared for his converts a covenant or confession in the Indian language, an English translation of which is given in the tract called "Tears of Repentance; or, A Further Narrative of the Progress of the Gospel Amongst the Indians in New England, Related by Mr. Elliot and Mr. Mayhew," London, 1693. This is known as the seventh of the Elliot Indian tracts, and the original edition is rare, fine copies being infrequently seen. Rice's fetched \$100, in 1870, and was resold at the Meneses sale in 1878 for \$70 to Theodore Irwin, whose remarkable library was acquired by J. Pierpont Morgan in 1900. Lord Crawford's excellent copy brought £11 in 1880, and Ives's sold for \$80 in 1891.

The Aguilar Free Library.

The report of the Aguilar Free Library for 1899-1900 shows a notable increase in its educational influences. Dr. Henry M. Leipsiger, the Chairman of the Library Committee, gives in his report the following figures: The total circulation for the year ended Nov. 1, 1900, was 363,446, and for the year ended Nov. 1, 1900, 672,108, an increase since the last report of 100,073. The largest increase in circulation was at the One Hundred and Tenth Street and Fifty-ninth Street libraries. During the last two years there have been added to the libraries 26,000 volumes, so that on Nov. 1, 1900, there were in all 70,330 volumes. A marked addition has been made in the stock of reference books.

The Chairman notes that the setting apart of rooms for children has brought about excellent results. To show its strength

est light how large has been the increase of reading, in compiling the records of the books taken, the increase has amounted to some 100,000 every year. The kind of book wanted follows the general rule of demand. For the last year books of fiction numbering 413,460 have been given out; history follows with 53,722; biography, 34,949, and science, 20,144. The libraries are four, at 197 East Broadway, at 118 East Fifty-ninth Street, 174 East One Hundred and Tenth Street, and 108 Avenue C. The President of the Aguilar Free Library, the Directors, and the librarians are to be congratulated for the good work they are accomplishing.

"The House of Romance."

Underneath their apparent effort to amuse, to tell a pretty tale and to tell it well, one realizes that these authors have felt a graver and higher purpose; the impulse to teach, to point out subtly to the reader the various forms the romance may assume, the lights and shades of fancy into which it leads one, the pretty by-paths of thought, and, above all, where to seek it:

The Romance and the Novel, wherein lies the difference among the leaves of a Fashionable Tale that we must look for the rich blossom of Romance; not among the prickly cactus-like vegetation of the Story with a Purpose, be it centesimal, religious, or so-called New Humor! Again, the Romance spirit files the withering atmosphere of the Psychological Study; analysis is incompatible with enthusiasm, and the scalpel of Rationalism is too deadly to the wayward life of Fancy. Nor can true Romance, with its all-human passions, breathe in the rarefied ether of Mysticism; its fragrance, on the other hand, can never be set free in the muck of Realism. * * * As far as possible, then, to establish a marked distinction between Romance specially and the Novel at large, in our Romance the characters reveal and plain themselves under the stress of event. The mere dramatic dialogue of conversation is insufficient to show the course of the drama.

Having made their rules and set their course, the authors tell their tales, subdividing their romances into classes, "Clank of Steel," "Silhouette," "Temptations," "Rococo." It is, therefore, with a certain preconceived knowledge of the nature of the tales that the reader approaches them. There is, however, about nearly all of the stories in the book a note of tragedy, sadness, a finale which with a feeling of strange wistfulness and longing to straighten out the tangled skeins of their course. Surely it is not the authors' wish to teach us that romance must necessarily be distressing! Scarcely one of the able tales contained in the book is free from this note of bitterness. "La Bella," the first, dealing with the fatal duelling of two brothers for an unworthy beauty, is certainly not calculated to inspire pleasurable sensations. In "The Renommée" one notes again that fatal ending to what might easily have been a more cheerful tale. "The Baron's Quarry" thrills one with the sheer force of its brutality. Here, it is true, there is a satisfaction in knowing that the Baron's tragic death was richly deserved, but for all that the tale is sinister. A silhouette, indeed, the picture may be called, for it stands out with a marvelous blackness against the lighter background of our imagination.

And so with all the stories! "A New Sensation," a tale of a heartless coquette; "Chaloner's Best Man," a story strangely sweet but for the record of its final ending; "A Paragraph in the Globe," "Hagar of the Farm," "Master Huddibrand"—all human tragedies, and yet romances.

The last story, a dainty little bit of melancholy, called "The Yellow Slipper," bears an added interest to those who have already read "The Pride of Jennico," for here is the little Princess Rit-Toulours, the pretty little Charlotte Otille Isabella, afterward the reigning Duchess of Lusatia, and mother of the pretty, hot-headed bride of the heir of the emperors.

"The Prize Watch," by Emily Gullion Fuller, is a story of girls which the Seal-field Publishing Company has just issued. It is said to be a true story of girl life, in which girl friends enter the contest for the prize.

"THE HOUSE OF ROMANCE. Certain Stories, including 'La Bella' and Others Recollected by Agnes and Thornton Castle. 12mo. Pp. xxviii-370. New York: F. A. Stokes Company."

THE WORLD'S WORK PAN-AMERICAN ISSUE.

We have been tempted to print extracts from scores of letters received from readers about this number. For many reasons we have been pleased with its reception and have only regretted that we could not supply the demand. The issue ran out of print one day after publication. Now we are trying to get our readers to subscribe and be sure of getting THE WORLD'S WORK regularly.

June.
July.
August

Were all sent out on publication.
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MAILBOX HINTS.

Molly Brant's Children and the Loyalists of New York.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: I note in the issue of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW for July 27 an article copied from THE ALBANY ARGUS embodying a fragment of history concerning the relation between Sir William Johnson and Molly Brant. The editor of THE ARGUS in his preface to this fragment seems to include me among those who hold that the relation was marital.

I believe I said distinctly that they were married according to the Indian rites. Sir William's own view of the situation was doubtless clearly expressed in his will, by the terms of which he made certain bequests to eight children, six girls and two boys, all of whom he mentions by name and whom he describes as "my natural children by my housekeeper Mary Brant."

As stated by THE ALBANY ARGUS, an effort was made after the Revolutionary War to establish the claims of these children to the property bequeathed to them by Sir William on the grounds that at the time of the bequests they were minors; that the bequests were made prior to the act sequestrating the property of Loyalists or Tories; that the provisions of that act could not be made retroactive or could not be made to apply in prejudice of the rights of innocent minors, and that therefore while the act of sequestration did apply to Sir John Johnson and other Tories of the State of New York who had actually committed the acts recited by the law of sequestration as cause therefor, it could not be made to apply to the property bequeathed by Sir William to minor children at a time prior to the acts and conditions which made the law operative.

This contention thus made was overruled, as set forth in THE ALBANY ARGUS, by claiming that the children were illegitimate or begotten upon the body of a woman not white. Therefore, the bequests of Sir William to those eight half-breed children by Mary Brant were annulled.

However, after the Revolution, when Molly Brant settled in Canada with her children, the British Government recognized her rights and theirs by making provision which was considered by them a satisfactory equivalent for the losses they had sustained through the action of the State of New York.

So that the British Government, at least, it did not recognize the legitimacy of Sir William's half-breed children at common law, did recognize their right to be beneficiaries of his last will and testament.

Perhaps the most interesting reflection suggested by this kind of discussion is that, though not of apparent importance in the historical sense as the term "history" is understood by the average of people, yet after all it is the raw material which lies at the foundation of history.

From this point of view books conceived and executed on the plan and lines of "The Old New York Frontier" hold the same relation to the general history of the land and the people with which and with whom they deal that the individual stones, bricks, and timbers hold to the edifice as a whole. And to the majority of readers the small details of personality, of locality, legends of folk-lore, old letters, old pamphlets, old newspapers, land records, church records—in short, all those things which record in one form or another the individual transactions of the men and the women who create townships, that make counties, that form States, that coalesce into empires—these are not only the most interesting, but also in the profound sense the most instructive of all subjects in fact or fiction, in history or romance.

AUGUSTUS C. BUELL.
Philadelphia, Penn., July 31, 1901.

Books for Girls of Thirteen.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: In THE SATURDAY REVIEW for July 20 a request comes from "W. J. L." for a list of books for a girl of thirteen or thereabout. I have no doubt many good lists will be offered in response to his appeal, but I also send one for his consideration.

Just what books for girls I read at that age I cannot begin to remember, and that is one of the reasons why I am sure they were neither very good nor very bad—just negative: which, after all, verges very closely upon the pernicious, since time is too short and life too precious to waste in reading negative books or in cultivating negative virtues. I do remember, however, what the favorite books at that stage of my mental evolution were—"Tom Brown at Rugby," "Kenelm Chillingly," and the letters of Macaulay. Therefore, drawing conclusions from my early experiences and adding thereto some thoughts of later years, I should, in selecting books for a young girl to read, follow some such plan as this: To choose those presenting in their setting life and conditions somewhat different from those already familiar to her, and written not by the tourist or by the story teller, who has caught but the merest superficial characteristics, but by an inhabitant of the country or at least by one who has the gift of understanding human nature in any garb or under any sky. So I mention a few such from my own reading—that there are many others there is little doubt.

The average young girl of that age is not too old to enjoy a picture of Holland so pleasantly told as it is in "Hans Brinker," by Mary Mapes Dodge; nor is she, I think, too young to take a peep at Scotland through the pages of S. R. Crockett's "Kit Kennedy"; conditions are not so radically changed in England that "Tom Brown at Rugby" will not still give a delightful picture of school life there; there are very

good translations of Stevenson's "Beverly" and "The House of the Seven Gables" among them being "The British Museum" and "Synnove, the Abnaki," which, if a little too little for a girl, are yet accurate pictures of the people and the country; Norwegian sea life and that of the Finns and Lapps will fascinate the one reading Jonas Lie's "The Barque Future."

I must admit the limitations of my reading when I mention no books with French or German backgrounds; this is undoubtedly a misfortune, since the books of travel reveal very much that is interesting and beautiful in these countries. As for Russia, I fear it is needless to seek for any suitable matter in that literature, revealing rather the hard and strenuous life of a stern and serious people than anything soft and delicate should that exist.

Pictures of our own country and its widely varying scenes and characters are easily found. Lucy Larwood's "New England Girlhood" reveals one aspect of life in the East; "Ramona," by George Cable, shows the life of New Orleans; any of the books of Charles Egbert Craddock opens up the Tennessee mountain district as the tourist is not able to see it; "The Hoosier School-boy" and "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," by Edward Eggleston, or "The Last of the Flatboats," by George Eggleston, gives us a picture of one phase of life in the Ohio River district now nearly extinct, it is true, but yet quaint and original; while the young person who does not fairly forget himself in reading "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn" is peculiarly constituted. "Captains Courageous" is a remarkably well written story of the hazardous life of the fishermen who may be said to inhabit the Newfoundland Banks, while the association of the two boys and the lessons learned by the one hold the reader's eager attention from beginning to end. And so one might go on mentioning yet more, but this will perhaps serve as a hint of one method of selecting a book list at once instructive and engaging.

The young girl on reading the list may complain that many of these books are of more interest to boys. I can only admit it and say that I think there are fewer books written for girls, and that as a rule they are much less vigorous and entertaining. Her parents may complain that these were not all written for the young. No, fortunately, they were not, and in this lies their strength. She will not enjoy them the less, and if she gets an early hint of that multitudinous and mysterious thing called life so much the better. Lead her to sea, help her to comprehend, teach her to think and to judge, and no harm will come from either an early reading of a book for the mature mind, so long as it is clean, or a sight of the world in which she is to live and work.

MARY H. LEE.
Passaic, N. J., July 30, 1901.

"Book Illustrations."

To The New York Times Saturday Review: In a paragraph on "Book Illustration" you say that, "an artist enjoys an opportunity for the display of genius in the illustration of a story second only to that of the author." No truer word was ever said of the illustrator's art.

G. H. Lewes said of Kaubach's illustrations of Goethe, that "they have two aspects from which they must be considered: first, as pictures; and secondly, as the pictorial translation of poetic creations—the way in which Goethe's words form themselves into images in the mind of Kaubach."

While what you and Mr. Lewes have said is perfectly just, it is equally true that, to collaborate properly with the author, an illustrator should not take as the subject of his illustration anything that the author has depicted vividly in words, for the reader can form and does form, in his own mind the picture the author intended him to see. But the true artist can display his genius and add much to the author's work, if he chooses for illustration the less obvious situations in the story which the author has artistically left to the imagination of the reader, for, as Mr. Lewes says, the imagery brought up to most minds, in such cases, is only general or blurred.

Although the author and artist usually meet and discuss what parts of a story shall be illustrated, it is a great mistake when the author dictates his subjects to the artist, for the scenes the most vividly depicted in words are those which appeal to the author, whom the artist should never merely echo. But, if the artist is given a free hand, he will illumine the text, (for as you well say, illustration is illumination) and give it an added zest and charm for the reader, and even the author will discover new beauties in his own work, of which he had never dreamed.

West New Brighton, S. I. S. Q.

Slang a Menace to Good Writing.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: In a recent issue of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW a correspondent speaks of university graduates and persons who have read and studied a great deal not being able to express themselves with clearness and fluency in writing. This is most lamentably true, and none, perhaps, realizes it more fully than those students who have given years to study and still find themselves unable to make interesting, or even clear, the simplest writing, as accounts of travel or events.

May the reason for this not be that our spoken language is so very different from our written language? Of course there must always be a difference between them, for certain expressions which are only dignified in writing would sound stilted if spoken. But we make too wide a distinction by letting our spoken language descend much below that which we would care to write. It is obviously true that the spoken language is easier and becomes much earlier a part of ourselves and is the foundation for the written language. Therefore the nearer the style of the

spoken language is to a good written style the better. Many of our present students, however, find this transition from spoken to written style a task. We have but a good written style the fault lies, first, with our spoken style. What, then, is wrong with our spoken language? We need not a moment's consideration to decide that our great failing is slang. It has become almost universal since we have all learned to live in a hurry. This is mainly because it is easier than a standard form of expression, on account of its pliancy and adaptability, for it has no fixed meaning. George Eliot says: "Slang is the language of poverty of thought." So the use of slang endangers thoughtfulness in regard to speech and lays no solid foundation for the written language.

I. S.
Toronto, Canada, July 25, 1901.

Fort Orange and Some Other Interesting Places.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

While in Albany recently I attempted to locate the site of old Fort Orange, and during my investigations ascended three or four intelligent looking men who answered me in a gentlemanly manner, and although they had resided in Albany from forty to seventy-five years, none of them could tell me where to look for the site of the old log fort called Fort Nassau or Fort Orange.

By the way, you are perhaps aware that the Hudson River had a number of names before it was finally settled by common consent that its name should be "Hudson." We find it called Grande, Mauritius, North River, Nassau, River of the Mountains, Ka-ho-he-ta and Maurice. The names Maurice, Nassau, and Orange were all in honor of Maurice Prince of Nassau and Orange, and the name Nassau seems to have been applied to other forts besides those on the Hudson River.

It seems to be conceded by historians that the Hudson River was early visited by French traders or fishermen, and that as early as 1540 they had built a fort or chateau on the island near Albany, afterward called Castle Island. This fort, or rather earthwork, was found by the Dutch under Hendrick Christiaensen, in 1614, measurements made and recorded, and named Fort Nassau. The size of the earthworks was 58 feet between walls; in the quadrangle the moat was 18 feet wide. The house inside was 38 feet long by 28 feet wide. The Dutch at this time built no fort on this island. Some of them had heard him deliver a lecture on "The Science of Christianity" at the meeting of the Medical Students' Christian Association, with which the session had opened; a few more recognized a name of the author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; the rest knew nothing. After the first meeting, however, a keen interest was awakened, both by his unusual manner in the meeting and his personal appearance and personality. Many remained, it is reported, "at the close of the meeting to have a talk with the teacher whose unusualness seemed only the more manly for his obedience to the councils of God."

Thus through the Winter session and following Summer and other succeeding terms he addressed these meetings. With occasional short intervals he continued the enterprise with which his name is so closely associated.

It was, however, the personal encounter and conversation that gave Mr. Drummond telling success in his work. He sought students at their own lodgings and visited with them as another boy; sometimes on a first visit touching not at all on religion. It was this absence of ostentatiousness and the presence of the dignity and youthfulness of religion that won souls. The book contains minute details of his student work, his method, arrangement of programmes, besides the chronological events.

For those who have had Mr. Drummond's books and through them have learned to know and love the man, for those who have read and misunderstood, for those who have never read, this work will be an excellent handbook. It tells the story of Mr. Drummond's life and work simply, and critically several of his books fairly. When one reaches the appendix it is with interest to read its contents carefully.

For the "Notes for a Bibliography," in the appendix, Mr. Lennox asserts that, though they may not be exhaustive, much in them has not been collected and tabulated elsewhere. These notes are a valuable addition to the book.

A Wild Dream by Maurus Jokai.

Maurus Jokai sometimes amuses himself, it seems, by casting off a torrent of serious art and allowing his fancy to revel in wild dreams. Of such a nature is his short novel, "The Corsair King." It is the story of a double life. A young man engaged to marry a beautiful and virtuous maiden goes to sea in the hope of bettering his fortunes. He falls, for he falls into the hands of pirates, and becomes one of the band. When the pirate captain ends his villainous career, this youth, who has just performed a bold deed, is elected Captain by acclamation. He launches upon a career of the most desperate kind. He is a pirate of pirates, and to deeds he does are of a nature to shake the sensitive reader.

Jokai revels in the descriptions of scenes of gore and destruction. Never was there such a wholesale wrecking of ships and slaughter of men. To this wild youth the sinking of two or three men-of-war is as nothing. He even conquers a squadron of eleven ships. And in the end he is himself slain, while the virtuous young maiden and his mother are still praying for his safety, and above all things that he may be preserved from falling into the hands of the infamous pirate, who is other than himself. It is not an important work, but it may serve to please those who wish to be stunned by the capacity of the author's imagination for scenes of horror.

"THE PRACTICAL LIFEWORK OF HENRY DRUMMOND." By Cuthbert Lennox. With an Introduction by Hamilton W. Mable. With Three Photographic Illustrations. Notes for a Bibliography. Pp. 228. One volume. 8vo. New York: James Pott & Co.

movement in Edinburgh University, which he really and earnestly with an outstanding fact of his life, in the material collected in this volume.

Hamilton W. Mable, in his introduction to the book, gives an approach to an appreciation of Mr. Drummond. He speaks with special emphasis of the passion of the evangelist for personal teaching of religion by direct contact with men and individual appeal. "The evangelist, as a rule," says Mr. Mable, "has been a man of force and fire rather than of taste, culture, and personal distinction." Mr. Drummond, however, substituted earnestness for rugged strength and was an example of the beauty of goodness and refinement. He shunned cant and avoided the appearance of professional religiousness.

This, doubtless, was the secret of his success with young men. He drew boys to him through his appealing goodfellowship and because he did not perceive them. Mr. Mable says:

"Drummond never sure to hammer truth into men; he knew a better because a firmer method—no captivated and converted them by a presentation of truth, which was not only persuasive to the mind, but which was made manifestly attractive by the atmosphere which enveloped it." In conclusion, Mr. Mable says: "The emphasis of this sketch rests on Drummond's work with students, and in the endeavor to describe this phase of his activity the writer has thrown into clear relief one of the most winning personalities of our time."

Leading up to this purpose are well-prepared biographical details and accounts of those influences that fitted Drummond in all respects for his work. In introducing the main subject Mr. Lennox begins:

"The man whose appearance is the sign for a great movement, the evangelist who conducts a revival, is in common parlance accredited with its initiation; but when time is taken to look below the surface, and to probe into the beginning of things, it is always found that the field of operations has been ripening up or the influence controlled by God alone."

So it was with Mr. Drummond's relation with the students' revival. He was invited to follow up the work of the university when the chief workers were compelled to proceed to other fields.

Referring to his first appearance before the students is the following:

"To most of the undergraduates Drummond was what they would call a 'dark horse.' Some of them had heard him deliver a lecture on 'The Science of Christianity' at the meeting of the Medical Students' Christian Association, with which the session had opened; a few more recognized a name of the author of 'Natural Law in the Spiritual World'; the rest knew nothing. After the first meeting, however, a keen interest was awakened, both by his unusual manner in the meeting and his personal appearance and personality. Many remained, it is reported, 'at the close of the meeting to have a talk with the teacher whose unusualness seemed only the more manly for his obedience to the councils of God.'"

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"THE CORSAIR KING." By Maurus Jokai. Translated by Mary J. Safford. Pp. 191. Small 12mo. Boston: L. Page & Co. \$1.25.

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Col. Joyce Tries His Hand at a Biography and Quotes Freely from His Own Verse to Help Him Out.



THE author of various books, entitled "Zigzag," "A Checkered Life," and "Jewels of Memory," prefaces his biography of Edgar Allan Poe with these words:

In bolting down the life of Poe into one handy volume (it is just a bit bulkier than Prof. Woodbury's life) I blow off the foam and scum of encomiums and endeavor to get to the bedrock of a character that may be misunderstood through the coming ages.

Now, what could be more excellent? Observe the Colonel's recognition of the fact that taste languishes in the "incredible excess of unsensured sweet." He takes for the keynote of his volume his own dictum printed on the title page, "Speak nothing of the living or the dead but truth." And because he would be true, even at the risk of spoiling his pretty preface and of being inconsistent with it, the Colonel subsequently in his biography recognizes also the fact that he has other work to do beside "blowing off the foam and scum of encomiums." "There is one thing sure," he proclaims with Jupiterian thunder, "and that is that the lives of the splenic biographers of Poe, from Griswold down to Stoddard, who have delved like jackals into the personal detailed wanderings, eccentricities, and sorrows of this erratic child of genius, will never be the subject themselves of the world's investigation!"

And again: "Assassin biographers are only momentarily noticed by the spray they spew on the shores of thought, while the crazy crest of Poe's genius shines like a lighthouse amid the ocean gloom of literary scavengers." One envies the poet so lovely a vision! It would seem to be quite idle, by the way, for the publishers to have announced on the title page that Col. Joyce is the author of a book of "Complete Poems." Complete passages like this, scattered copiously throughout the volume, establish the fact beyond doubt. So likewise, does the portrait of the Colonel which wisely accompanies the biography under notice.

We say wisely, because a plenty of people wish to know what their author looks like. He is shown to be a gentleman of pleasant appearance, bearing a conspicuous sign of his métier in the snow-white hair that flows like the mantle of Apollo over his ample shoulders. His locks are smooth, however, and not at all disordered, by which one knows that his muse must throw tranquil thyme about his feet rather than the frenzied sort. His pose is meditative, as though realizing Bacon's saying that "Truth is the daughter of Time." In a hand of such engaging contour that Da Vinci would immediately have set about to sketch it, he holds a volume of the afore-said "Complete Poems."

You detect ambition, too, in the Colonel's eye—and courage. It is these qualities which have made him "endeavor to get to the bedrock of a character that may be misunderstood through the coming ages." Why, not even Prof. Woodbury attempted to do that! Hear him. At the close of his less ambitious work he says: "The story that has now been told, in which has been substantially incorporated whatever knowledge of Poe was accessible, has shown, it is hoped, the folly of any summary view of his character." And so on.

Col. Joyce's work is not strictly a documentary biography. Certainly, it contains original matter peculiar to itself. For example, many of his own poems are quoted by way of illustrating the text. "Mr. English," he exclaims on one occasion, speaking of the author of "Ben Bolt," "did not seem to be afflicted with the disease of modesty." Neither does the Colonel. He is altogether normally healthy on that score; recognition of the fact is spontaneous and allows of no hesitation. "Poe was a master of language and rhythmic construction," says his biographer, "but he wrote no poem like this composed in memory of my first sweetheart, whom the green billows of the Mediterranean Sea engulfed more than forty years ago." Here then follow some lines called "Retrospection."

Again, alluding to a story told by a sailor as an offset to the commonly received story of Poe's enlisting in the United States Army under the false name of Edgar A. Perry, Col. Joyce says: "I became much interested in the narrative of the old ocean roamer and composed for him then and there the following poem." It is called "The Sea."

Still again, speaking of Poe's inability to spread smiles and sunshine, he says: "My own poem, 'Love and Laughter,' written for George D. Prentice, journalist and poet, in Louisville, Ky., January, 1880, might well be inserted here. The reader can do no better than memorize it and set upon its precepts. The idea of the poem can be found in Homer, Horace, Shakespeare, and the Bible, but not in such rhythmic and syncretical form. It is a philosophical sermon and will be repeated on the lips of mankind as long as truth is triumphant!" Then follow the lines, for the publication of which over Col. Joyce's signature Ella Wheeler Wilcox, if we be not mistaken, brought suit against the Church Musical Company of Cincinnati some years ago. But it is unmanly to make a score even on paper, and the Colonel makes no allusion to the fact of disputed authorship.

Probably what Col. Joyce considers the bright particular star in his constellation of chapters is the one entitled "Penzon!"

"EDGAR ALLAN POE," by Col. John A. Joyce. Illustrated. 12mo. New York: J. T. Murray Book Company.

and Poe." The Penzoni was a peripatetic Italian artist, who, according to the author, was "not only capable of painting the nude, but also the town in midnight moments, with cardinal colors." He told the Colonel one night at the Sturtevant House surrounded by a coterie of "town trouble-makers," that "The Raven" had been stolen almost bodily from "The Parrot," a poem written by his grandfather in 1800, in Milan, for "The Art Journal." Upon his return to Milan Penzoni made a translation of the poem and sent it to the Colonel. The Colonel acknowledges that there is a marked similarity between "The Raven" and "The Parrot," but declines to point out who was the plagiarist. "The Parrot" is printed outright, and Penzoni's letter is given in fac simile.

A Poe Memorial Volume.

The little volume before us, besides giving a history of the exercises attending the unveiling of Zolnay's bust of Edgar Allan Poe in the library of the University of Virginia, together with a sketch of the sculptor and an account of the origin and history of the Poe Memorial Association, presents two notable papers, "Poe's Student Days at the University of Virginia," by Dr. Charles W. Kent, and "Poe's Place in American Literature," by Hamilton W. Mabie. The book, too, is illustrated with reproductions of documents bearing upon the subject and with portraits and views.

It is not too much to say that Dr. Kent exhausts his subject. From every source possible he has drawn his material, and has succeeded in building up a definite individuality, which is at the same time trustworthy and inspiring. His paper was recently published at length in The Bookman, and is in every way worthy of preservation, and study. Mr. Mabie's paper may be found in a recent number of the Atlantic.

"Poe's work holds a first place in our literature," says Mr. Mabie in closing, "not by reason of its mass, its reality, its range, its spiritual or ethical significance, but by reason of its complete and beautiful individuality, the distinction of its form and workmanship, the purity of its art. With Hawthorne he shares the primacy among all who have enriched our literature with prose or verse, but, unlike his, great contemporary, he has had to wait long for adequate and just recognition. His time of waiting is not yet over, for while the ethical insight of Hawthorne finds quick response where his artistic power alone would fail to move, Poe must be content with the suffrages of those who know that the art which he practices with such magical effect is in itself a kind of righteousness." * * * The obvious lessons of that pathetic career have been well learned; it is time to seek the deeper things for which this fatally endowed spirit stood, for the light is more than the medium through which it shines."

Bryn Mawr Stories.

"Bryn Mawr Stories" belongs to that class of college tales that will be interesting only to those readers who are directly interested in the college. The aim of the editors, two volumes of 1000 pages to have been to present different phases of college life from different points of view. The ten stories in the book are each by a different author, two by undergraduates and the rest by graduates of several years' standing. The oldest class represented is that of '98.

In the unintentionally humorous preface the editors state: "Those who look to these stories for entertainment may be disappointed, since most of them are serious in tone, and in their appeal to the reader depend largely on the charm of local color." The reader will find all the seriousness promised in the preface, but not one of the authors has skill enough in story telling to convey any of the charm and movement of college life. The local color is supplied by many "piles of gayly colored cushions," frequent use of that institution the jaw cracker, and as a matter of course, the singing of "clear voices in the night."

But if the book is unsatisfactory from a literary standpoint, looked at as a "human document," "Bryn Mawr Stories" is highly instructive and amusing.

A book that is the work of so many different people of such differing ages must give an impression of college life and college women of to-day that is in a certain measure a true one, and the curiously definite impression that these stories give the outsider is certainly not the one that the authors intended to convey.

Bryn Mawr, the editors tell us, have an instinctive reticence whenever their feelings are deeply stirred. "But at last," they exclaim, "the ice is broken and Bryn Mawr talks about herself." There is a curious similarity in the tone of the ten stories that constitute Bryn Mawr's first communication to the world. Each one of the young ladies who broke the portentous silence evidently felt that she was to write a story, with a purpose. There was to be no telling of silly college doings for the sake of a mere story; the soul of these doings, the heart's life, must be revealed to the public. The educational value of the college spirit which underlies all the lighter side of college life must be demonstrated, and, above all, it must be proved that the college woman is just as true a woman as any other woman, (only somewhat more

"THE UNVEILING OF THE BUST OF EDGAR ALLAN POE IN THE LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA." Compiled and edited by Charles W. Kent, President of the Association. 12mo. New York: J. T. Murray Book Company.

"A BOOK OF BRYN MAWR STORIES." Edited by Margaretta Morris and Logan E. Morris. 12mo. Philadelphia: George W. Jacoby & Co. 1901.

PUPPET CROWN

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* * * As it by magic the throne room became suddenly still. * * * "Behold an honest man. I would have saved him at the cost of my honor. Scorn me if you will, but listen to this: The man who stands here accused came voluntarily to this castle, * * * and surrendered, that he might, though innocent, stand between my throne and disaster. * * * Is there a man among you who would have done as much for his own country? Although an American, he does this for a country to which he is a stranger. I must commit him to prison once more." "But," she cried, in sudden fierceness, "I promise him now, before the trial, a royal pardon."

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HERBERT STONE & COMPANY,
Publishers, Chicago.



so), and that, therefore, college education is a good thing.

So with great seriousness and self-consciousness the authors sit down to write stories for the glory of college women at large and Bryn Mawr in particular.

Spending four years at college is after all such a simple thing and the day is so far past when it was considered unlady-like for a woman to know anything that it is rather a surprise to find these young women still fighting the old battles and proving the obvious. The side of college life that the authors of "Bryn Mawr Stories" have so faithfully revealed, shows that there is more material for that satirist in women's colleges than an outsider would have believed possible.

Books in Demand in Baltimore and San Francisco.

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY.
(The largest subscription library in Baltimore.)

1. The Crisis.
2. The Aristocrat.
3. The House of the Potter and the Clay.
4. A Journey to Nature, The Puppet Crown, The House of the Potter and the Clay.

Book Stores.
CUSHING & CO.

1. The Crisis.
2. The Puppet Crown.
3. The House of the Potter and the Clay.
4. Penelope's Irish Experiences, and Katharine Day.

GOLDENBROTHERS.
1. The Crisis.
2. Jack Raymond.
3. Sir Christopher.
4. The House of the Potter and the Clay.

Department Stores.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Puppet Crown.
3. Jack Raymond.
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1. The Crisis.
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1. The Crisis.
2. The House of the Potter and the Clay.
3. Alice of Old France.
4. Tribulations.

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. Visits of Elsiebeth.
3. Elizabeth and Her German Garden.
4. Napoleon's Last Phase.

MECHANICAL INSTITUTE LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. Alice of Old France.
3. The Octopus.
4. Sky Pilot.

A pathetic interest attaches to "The Lady of Lynn," the posthumous story by Sir Walter Besant, which Dodd, Mead & Co. will shortly issue. It marks a return to Sir Walter's most fruitful period; many may be inclined to place the bright young Norfolk heiress and her sailor lover among the list of those of delighted generations of readers in "The Story of the Lady of Lynn."

"Culture and Restraint," by Hugh Black, M. A., announced by the Fleming H. Revell Company, is a collection of essays dealing more or less with the present growth of the purely practical phase of our civilization.

Bird Lore for August continues the helpful series of papers on "Birds and Bees," in which the student is told, just what birds he may expect to find, what he should study, and what he should read during the month.

BOOKS AT BUFFALO.

Surprisingly Few of Them at the Exposition.

BUFFALO, July 31.—Here is a great exposition, planned to celebrate American achievement, which virtually ignores literary accomplishment. There are book exhibits a few, but there is no historical exhibit to show either the evolution of American bookmaking, or to indicate by any means whatever the richness of the field of American authorship.

What there is, is scattered. Several of the best-known American publishing houses are not represented at all. In the Graphic Arts Building are exhibits by the Century Company, D. Appleton & Co., Funk & Wagnall, McClure, Phillips & Co., Doubleday, Page & Co., all of New York; the Merrymount Press of Boston, and Laird & Lee of Chicago. The Century Company's exhibit is understood to be essentially the same as that sent to Paris last year, and its case contains the "Grand Prix" card there awarded it. The books include full sets of the Century Magazine, with the old Scribner's Monthly, all hand-bound, as are sets of the *Nicolas & Hay "Lincoln,"* "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," "The Century Library of Music," the "Old Italian Masters," and "Old Dutch and Flemish Masters," with engravings by Timothy Cole. Original drawings by Joseph Pennell and Andre Castaigne, and numerous cover drawings, emphasize the art side of this firm's work.

The dictionary exhibit of Messrs. Funk & Wagnall has already been noted by THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. In this booth, as in those of other publishers, the original drawings of illustrations add interest and attract the attention of most visitors. The "Thulstrup's strong drawings for 'Tarry Thou Till I Come' are a great magnet in this exhibit. Funk & Wagnall also show an interesting series of proofs of progressive stages of lithographic color plates. McClure, Phillips & Co. put the emphasis of their display on their magazine. Original color drawings made for it in Palestine by Corwin K. Linson are much observed. Mr. Linson is a Western New Yorker, who began his art career in Buffalo, and this exhibit of his work is in a sense a triumphal home-coming for him. This company also shows many decorative cover designs, notably those for the Massfield version of "King Henry V.," and "Tarkington's" "Monsieur Beaucaire." Doubleday, Page & Co. content themselves with a little booth, where "The World's Book" and "The Niagara Book" are at the front. A sculptured model of the cover design of "The World's Book," with the globe illuminated and revolving, is an attraction.

D. Appleton & Co. occupy more space than any other publisher here, and have made it exceedingly attractive. Their cases contain—not attempting to name all—sets of their "Encyclopaedia," the de luxe edition of "David Harum," vellum bound, with the originals of Clinedinst's illustrations; the "Cyclopaedia of Biography," Appleton's "Scientific Library," "The World's Great Books," George Bancroft's history in tree calf, Mulhbach in twenty volumes, (a \$100 set) &c. Their most striking single exhibit is a series of the beautiful plates of art pottery which belong to the \$1,500 folio work on the Oriental art collection of W. T. Walters. A case is devoted to the firm's publications in Spanish.

Mr. B. D. Updike of the Merrymount Press makes a small exhibit, second to none in typographic excellence and taste. He shows specimen pages of an edition of portions of Tacitus in Latin; the "Agricola," the "Dialogue on Oratory," and the "Germania." The text has been arranged by Prof. Morris H. Morgan of Harvard University, and the edition is limited to 100 copies; twelve others are to be printed on vellum. There are also shown copies of a book describing the pastoral staff of the Diocese of Albany; two books printed in black letters, with woodcuts, "The Prince Who Did Not Exist," (published by Scribner's), a marriage service printed for Mr. E. S. Gorham, and a study for a volume of poems. At the back of the case are four copies of "Altar Service," the illustrations by Anning Bell, the decorations by Bertram Goodhue. This volume sells for \$75 a copy. Mr. Updike is its publisher, the typography is the work of the Merrymount Press, but the presswork is by Mr. De Vinne. Many books printed for individuals are shown, among them Mr. Updike's own publication, "The Nightingale."

Laird & Lee, Chicago, show juvenile and miscellaneous publications, and the Norwood Press makes a creditable showing of books, which it manufactures for various publishers. No other publishers are represented in the Graphic Arts Building.

Three art binders have small but creditable exhibits. One is Minnie Sophia Pratt of New York City, who sends five volumes in decorated morocco, the leather apparently being carved and bronzed or painted in original designs. I do not vouch for the accuracy of this description. The covers are, at any rate, in exquisite taste and refined workmanship. Another is James Macdonald of New York. The third exhibitor is S. C. Toof & Co., Memphis, Tenn. This firm shows a score or so of volumes in hand-tooled and inlaid leathers. Several of them, including Peter's "Marius the Epicurean," Swinburne's "Laud Veneris," the Elbhot, and Lathrop's "The Casket of Opals," are loaned by Mrs. Gertrude Cowdin of New York. Others are from the

collections of A. L. H. Hingworth, Boston; James C. Young, Minneapolis; F. W. Lohman, St. Louis, and Dr. W. H. Bates of Memphis, who exhibit a richly-bound "Ringside" "Warrior" before a book as popular for its sumptuous (or would-be sumptuous) presentation. Over in the Liberal Arts Building, where, with the miscellaneous art work of the National Arts Club, are shown some of the products of the St. Albans Institute of Columbus, Ohio, the "Ringside" again speaks to the crowds, from the midst of hand-painted covers, illuminated pages, and embroidered plush bindings. Would that Omar might make a new quatrain, or two, to fit the case!

With no word of advice criticism on the art bindings shown, one can but regret that this most artistic of the crafts has such a beggarly and inadequate showing. The Exposition is barren in its neglect of the American binder and his work. Or did the binders neglect the Exposition?

In the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building Messrs. Silver, Burdett & Co., D. H. Heath & Co., Ginn & Co., the American Book Company, the Educational Publishing Company, and C. W. Barden of Syracuse make small exhibits of their wares, for the most part school and college text books, especially of books designed for teaching Spanish or for use in Spanish-American schools. Ginn & Co.'s "Classics for Children" are conspicuous in this exhibit. These publishers are in the same section with the colleges and universities, most of which make imposing displays of their own publications or of works by members of their faculties. The reports of the New York State University include a selection from the American Library Association exhibit, prepared by the New York State Library for the Paris Exposition of 1900, now a part of the permanent collection of the New York State Library School.

That overworked phrase, "one of the most interesting," may be applied with propriety to a collection of some 300 works of negro authorship in the negro exhibit. This collection was originally made for the Paris Exposition. Viewed here, in connection with other things showing the rise of the American negro, it is a wonderfully significant array of volumes: "A Dialogue Between a Virginian and an American Minister," published by the Rev. Daniel Croker at Baltimore, in 1810, is believed to be the first literary production of an American negro. Since that date, some 2,000 volumes have been written by Afro-Americans, not counting magazine articles. The exposition collection ranges from the Rev. John Jasper's "The Sun Do Move," to the works of Du Bois Chesnut, Dunbar, and Booker T. Washington.

Up in the gallery of the Agriculture building, where only the most thorough-going sightseer from the fair is likely to find it, is a collection of 600 volumes, the publications of the office of the United States Agricultural Experiment Stations. This is specialized literature, but it is literature, and the best printed record that there is of Government effort to promote the industries of the farm. Forty-eight States and Territories, including Hawaii, are represented in these volumes.

Of the foreign nations, but three, so far as noted, include books in their exhibits here. In the Mexico Building are a few hundred volumes, selected chiefly with a view to supplying information about the country. The departments of the Treasury, of Justice, and of Public Promotion send sets of their reports; and there are many volumes of legislative reports, and many plenary and other scientific work. Among the American authors represented are Angel Angulano, Manuel M. Contreras, and Mantelara Ramon, with works on science and school text books; Manuel D. Martinez on public instruction, Salvador Collado on bridge building, Chavero Alfredo, the "Codicis Borgiano," and Dr. Antonio Penafiel, and Gilberto Crespo y Marti, scientific treatises. The novels and poets of Mexico are not represented. Mexican book-making is sometimes substantial, but nothing shown here is artistically or typographically noteworthy.

In the very pretty Cuba building, which is crammed with exhibits, is a nondescript collection of books, which appear to have been picked up at hazard. Along with Government and statistical volumes and one antique curio—an old Spanish book, "Sentence of Law," &c., of King Felipe III, A. D. 1600—are the poems and miscellaneous works of Don Francisco Javier Balmaseda, a few novels by Ramon Mesa, and, by the same author, a critique on the "Iliad" and "Odyssey." Aside from these and a volume on Cuba's notable authors, (the work originally prepared by Señora Dr. Manuela Herrera de Herrera for the Columbian Exposition of 1893,) there is little or nothing to inform the visitor of Cuba's literary achievements. Not even the work of her greatest poet, José María Heredia, or of favorites like Gertrude de Avellaneda or Gabriel de la Concepcion Valdes—the "Placido," who was numbered among the early patriot martyrs of Cuba—are shown. There are numerous text books, specially bound for the Exposition, sets of the proceedings of the Cuban Academy of Medicine, &c.; but in the way of an orderly and instructive literary exhibit, meagre though it would necessarily be, there is nothing.

Not so with Chile. That splendid country, which eclipses all other Spanish-American nations in its general exhibits here, has sent from Santiago a collection of 1,500 books, specially selected and (many of them) handsomely bound, for the purposes of this Exposition. In reasonable space but few can be named, but it is desirable to give some idea of the scope and character of the collection, which forms a veritable library in a handsomely furnished room of

the Chilean building. The history of Chile, as recorded by the "General History" of Diego Barros Arana, in fifteen volumes; the historical collections of José Toribio Medina, twenty-three volumes; Medina's collection of Chilean historical documents, twenty-four volumes, and his "Spanish Chilean Library." Other Chilean historians represented include Ramon Botosomayor Valdes, Benjamin Vicuna Mackenna, and Miguel Luis Amunátegui. In this department are many text books and works on physical geography, literature, and the history of literature. The department of law offers the Civil Code of Chile, (of the year 1855), edited by Andres Bello; also his work on "International Rights," and other treatises on philosophy, philology, &c. The complete works of this author make fourteen great volumes. Other legal writers represented include Jorge Huneeus, ("Constitutional Rights," three volumes), José Clemente Fabres, ("Studies on the Civil Code"), Alejandro Fuenzalida, ("Studies on Penal Rights"), and José Bernardo Lira. There are volumes of poems by José Antonio Sofía, Guillermo Blest Gana, Luis Rodríguez Velasco, Eduardo de la Barra, and Guillermo Matla. The scientific department is large. I select for mention the works of here, which were in this domain: "The Natural History of Chile," by Claudio Gay; treatises on mineralogy, &c., by Ignacio Domeyko—three big volumes—and the works on botany, zoology, and geology, of Rodolfo Amando Philippi. The most distinguished Chilean novelists—Alberto Blest Gana and Daniel Barros Grez—are represented with others of lesser fame. Any book-loving visitor at the Exposition will find it profitable to spend an hour in the Chilean library, which is in the particular charge of Señor Carlos Silva Cruz, who is not only a lawyer, a teacher, and chief of the section devoted to the Department of Public Instruction of Chile, but is a special Commissioner for the study of educational methods in the United States.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

History and Biography.

Up to and including Thursday afternoon:

RICHARD CROKER. By Alfred Henry Lewis. 12mo. Pp. xv-372. New York: Life Publishing Company.

READINGS IN WELSH HISTORY. By Ernest Rhys. 12mo. Pp. vii-162. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

THE PRACTICAL LIFE WORK OF HENRY DRUMMOND. By Cuthbert Lennox. Introduction by Hamilton W. Mabie. 12mo. Pp. xxii-348. New York: James Pott & Co.

JOHNSTON OF WARRISTON. By William Morrison. Famous Scots Series. 12mo. Pp. 116. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 15 cents.

EUFRASY. By Walter Jerrold. Being a volume in Dent's County Guides. Edited by George A. Chever. With Maps and Illustrations and an Index. Pp. 318. 16mo. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS. By W. Fisher Markwick, D. D., and William Smith, M. A. Being Vol. X. in the World and its People Series. With Maps and Illustrations. Pp. 348. New York: Boston, and Chicago: Silver, Burdett & Co. 60 cents.

THE LAND OF WINE. Being an Account of the Madeira Islands at the Beginning of the Twentieth Century, and from a New Point of View. By A. J. Drexel Biddle. In two volumes. Pp. 238 and 302. 12mo. With Numerous Illustrations. Philadelphia and San Francisco: Drexel Biddle.

THE LAND OF THE AMAZONS. By Baron de Santa-Anna Nery. Translated from the French by George Humphrey, F. R. G. S. With Numerous Illustrations and a Map, and With a Complete Index. 8vo. Pp. 406. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4 net.

Poetry and New Editions.

SONGS FROM NATURE. The Former Boy and Others Poems. By Daniel M. Peters. 12mo. Pp. 65. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.

CORDELLA AND OTHER POEMS. By N. B. Ripley. 12mo. Pp. 57. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.

A NEW VERSION OF AN OLD STORY. By Elizabeth Milroy. 16mo. Pp. 31. New York: The Abbey Press. 25 cents.

THE WORKS OF LORD BYRON. A new revised and enlarged edition, with illustrations. Poetry. Vol. IV. Edited by Ernest Rhys. Coleridge. 12mo. Pp. xv-588. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.

THE AUTHENTIC EDITION OF DICKENS. Four volumes. American Notes and Pictures from Italy; Hard Times; Reprinted Pieces; The Uncommercial Traveller, &c.; Sketches by Boz. 12mo. Pp. 15-575 per volume. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 per volume.

THE COMPLETE TRIBUNE PRIMER. By Eugene Field. 12mo. Pp. 143. Containing seventy-five original drawings by F. Oppen. 12mo. Boston: Mutual Book Company.

SUNSET RHYMES. By Seth Surges. With illustrations by Hazel Lavina Roberts. Pp. 130. New York: The Bradley-White Company.

A MESSAGE TO GARCIA AND THIRTEEN OTHER THINGS. "As Written by Fra Eusebio and Done into a Book by the Royalty at Their Shop, Which is in East Aurora, New York." With Photogravure Porcelain Rubricated pages. Printed from full face types. Pp. 168. East Aurora: Elbert Hubbard.

THE QUEEN'S CHRONICLER AND OTHER POEMS. By Stephen Gwynn. 12mo. Pp. 108. London and New York: John Lane.

THE RACE OF LEAVES. Being A Play by Michael Field. With decorations and designs cut on wood by Charles Ricketts. Printed at the Ballantyne Press. Printed from full face types on English handmade paper. Pp. 124. New York: John Lane.

Out-of-Door Books.

GARDENING FOR BEGINNERS. A Handbook to the Garden. By E. T. Cook. The "Country Life" Library. 12mo. Pp. vii-495. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.

PAMULAR FLOWERS OF FIELD AND GARDEN. Described and illustrated by F. Schuyler Mathews. 12mo. Pp. xi-308. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

OUR FERNS IN THEIR HAUNTS. A Guide to All the Native Species. By Willard Wilson Clute. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. xii-332. New York: The Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1.15.

Fiction.

OUR CHOIR. By the Sexton. Assisted by George A. Stockwell. 12mo. Pp. 83. New York: The Abbey Press.

ON THE THRESHOLD. (A Hillside Sketch.) By Mary A. Bartshorn. 16mo. Pp. 38. New York: The Abbey Press.

A NARRAGANSETT FEE. A Historic Romance of Southern New England. By George Appleton. Pp. 444. New York: The Abbey Press.

FLANDER'S WIDOW. A Novel. By M. R. Francis. 12mo. Pp. 281. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

THE STOMACH. By Samuel Pattee. 12mo. Pp. 31. New York: The Abbey Press.

THE EGYPTIAN KING. By H. T. Sawyer. 12mo. Pp. 128. New York: The Abbey Press.

WEDDING BELLS AND OTHER SKETCHES. By H. T. Sawyer. 12mo. Pp. 34. New York: The Abbey Press.

THE RELEAGUED FORE. By Ella W. Peattie. 12mo. Pp. 248. New York: D. Appleton & Co. (Advance \$1.)

A LILY OF FRANCE. By Ursula Atwater Mason. Pp. 436. Philadelphia: The Grifflin & Rowland Press. \$1.

LIKE THE LILIES. By L. Tracy. 12mo. Pp. 71. New York: The Abbey Press.

THE SWEET ENEMY. By (Mrs. Hinkson). 12mo. Pp. 311-323. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

THE GOLDEN TOOTH. By MacLaren Cobban. 12mo. Pp. iv-308. New York: F. M. Buckles & Co. \$1.25.

THE MANAGER OF THE B. & A. A. Novel. By Vaughan Kester. 12mo. Pp. 274. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

A PRINCESS OF THE HILL. A story of Italy. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 308. Boston: The Lothrop Company. \$1.50.

FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER. A very rare romance. By Maxwell Gray. 12mo. Pp. 293. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.

THE WHIRLIGIG. By Mayne Lindsay. 12mo. Pp. 285. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

THE NINETEENTH HOLE. A tale of the Fair Green. By Van Tassell Sutphen. Illustrated. Second series. 12mo. Pp. 190. Harper's portrait collection of short stories. Vol. III. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.15.

CAMP VENTURE. A Story of the Virginia Mountains. By George Campbell. Illustrated by W. A. McCulloch. 12mo. Cloth. Chapter xviii. Pp. 460. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.

A WOMAN ALONE. By Mrs. W. K. Clifford. Author of "A Flash of Fire." Including three stories. Pp. 308. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.

CASTING OF NETS. By Richard Bagot, author of "A Roman Mystery" and "The Just and the Unjust." 12mo. Pp. 32. Chapter xiv. London and New York: John Lane. \$1.50.

THE WORKS OF THEOPHILE GAUTIER. Vol. IX. Translated and edited by Prof. F. C. de Sumichrath. The oeuvre, Leonardo da Vinci, Etienne Barlet, de Murillo, Sir Joshua Reynolds, with a introduction by the editor. Pp. 322. 12m. Published for subscribers only. New York: George D. Sproul.

THE WORKS OF THEOPHILE GAUTIER. Vol. X. Translated and edited by Prof. F. C. de Sumichrath. "Comteanopole," with an introduction by the editor. Published for subscribers only. 12mo. Pp. 300. New York: George D. Sproul.

A SLAVEHOLDER'S DAUGHTER. By Belle Kearney. (Fifth edition.) Chapter xxviii. Pp. 263. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.

A FLOWERS OF THE TWO. Stories of Mexico and the B. By Warren P. Sutton. Eight short stories. Pp. 122. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.

Miscellaneous.

THE GUILFORD SPELLER. With Word Studies and Dictionary Work. By A. B. Guilford and Aaron Lovell. 12mo. Pp. iv-170. Boston: Ginn & Co.

LE MOUVEMENT LITTÉRAIRE. RE. Contemporain. Par Georges Follencier. 201. Paris: Librairie Plon. Rue Garanciere. (Paper.)

A NEW THEORY OF EVOLUTION, or the Principles of Economy. By Alfred Ward Smith. 12mo. Pp. 256. New York: The Abbey Press.

THE CHRIST OF THE REFORMATION. By Eleanor Kirk. 12mo. Pp. 138. New York: The Publishers' Printing Company.

ELEMENTS OF PLAIN GEOMETRY. By Alan Sanders. 12mo. Pp. 247. New York: The American Book Company.

MAGIC AND RELIGION. By Andrew Lang. 8vo. Pp. 318. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

THE STATISTICAL YEAR BOOK OF CANADA for 1900. Sixteenth Year of the Department of Agriculture. 641. Ottawa: Government Printing Bureau. (Paper.)

DECORATIVE FLOWER STUDIES. For the use of artists, designers, students, and others. A series of 40 colored plates printed in facsimile of the original designs. Accompanied by studies of detail from each subject, and descriptive notes. By J. Poord. Large folio. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$12 net.

THE JEWISH LAW OF DIVORCE in Ancient and Modern Times, and its Relation to the Law of the State. By the Rev. M. Mielziner. The edition. 8vo. Pp. 149. New York: Black Publishing Company, The Jewish Book Concern.

MODERN CHEMISTRY. With its Practical applications. By Fredus K. Peters. 12mo. Pp. 412. New York: Macmillan, Merrill & Co.

SIDE WINDOWS; Or, Light on Scripture Truths. By Mattie M. Boomer. 12mo. Pp. 224. Cincinnati: The Standard Publishing Office.

APHORISMS AND REFLECTIONS. Conduct, Culture and Religion. By J. L. Spalding. 12mo. Pp. 222. Chicago: C. McClurg & Co. 80 cents.

REPORT OF THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION TO THE PRESIDENT. Papers. 8vo. Pp. about 100. Washington: Government Printing Office.

NO. XXXII. NOTES OF MIHARTI INTERVIEW FOR 1900. January, 1901. Pp. 232. Washington: Government Printing Office. (Paper.)

A B C TOYDOM. By C. S. R. Folios. Colored illustrations. Chicago and New York: W. B. Conkey Company.

POSITIVE PREVENTION OF TUBERCULOSIS. By the State Cure Producers and the State. For both the professional and the lay. Illustrated. By Aug. F. R. 12mo. Pp. 488. New York: A. F. R. 12mo. Pp. 488. Lexington Av.

PUBLIC SOCIETY AND SCHOOL LIBRARIES. Chapter XVII. United States Bureau of Education. 8vo. Pp. 1. Washington: Government Printing Office. (Advance Sheets.)

SOME QUESTIONS OF LATER POLITICS. By Edwin Mazy. 12mo. Pp. vi-134. New York: The Abbey Press.

FROM WITNESS, WHAT? AND TO WHAT END. By Frederick Wolpe. In Library of Liberal Classics. Pp. 80. New York: Peter Eckler. Annual subscription, \$3. Per copy 25 cents.

THE PROVINCIAL LYRIC. By Lewis F. Mott. Pp. D. Pp. 60. 12mo. New York: William R. Jenkins. 15 cents.

PHILLIPS EXETER ACAD. In New Hampshire. A Historical Sketch. By Charles H. Bell. 12mo. Pp. 104. New York: William R. Jenkins.

MEN AND LETTERS. By Herbert Paul. Fifteen articles. Pp. 334. New York: John Lane.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE STOCK ASSOCIATION. Jan. 15, 16, 17, and 18. Officially compiled by Charles F. Deaver. The Smith-Brook party. Being a Summer On Nantucket Island. By A. Jud Northrup. (Second edition.) Illustrated. Chapter XVII. Pp. 180. Syracuse: W. Barden. \$1.

CURRENT AND BANKING IN THE PROVINCE OF MASSACHUSETTS. By L. L. "Current." Publication of the American Economic Association. Issued quarterly. New York: The Macmillan Company. (for the association.) \$4 per year.

SCONSET COTTAGE LIFE. Being a Summer On Nantucket Island. By A. Jud Northrup. (Second edition.) Illustrated. Chapter XVII. Pp. 180. Syracuse: W. Barden. \$1.

CURRENT AND BANKING IN THE PROVINCE OF MASSACHUSETTS. By L. L. "Current." Publication of the American Economic Association. Issued quarterly. New York: The Macmillan Company. (for the association.) \$4 per year.

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QUERIES.

W. E. VAN NAME, 78 West Eighty-second Street, New York City: "I have a document in the form of a letter written and dated, War Department, 1791. It bears the signature of Knox, Secretary of War during Washington's Administration. As I would like to find a purchaser for this relic, I will thank you for information as to the source to apply to."

We fear that letters signed by Knox do not possess great value, from \$5 to \$10 possibly. Dodd, Mead & Co. and W. R. Benjamin of this city purchase autographs and manuscripts.

"M. H. K." Columbus, Ohio: "Will you be good enough to state where the most complete Shakespearean library is to be found in this country, and whether there is one in Europe that outranks it?"

The Thomas P. Barton collection in the Boston Public Library contains more Shakespearean than the Lenox Library does, but in original works—folios, quartos, and poems—the Lenox collection is richer. The private library of Marsden J. Perry of Providence, R. I., contains many of the quarto plays, and in addition includes the famous collection of Shakespeareana gathered by James O. Halliwell-Phillips, whose name is bibliographically associated with Shakespeare's for all time. The collection of William A. White of Brooklyn is rich in quarto plays, and includes fine examples of the folios. The British Museum collection of Shakespeare's works and works relating to him is very extensive, but possesses poor copies of many of its greatest rarities, and undoubtedly does not equal the united strength of the four public and private American collections which we have named. Several private collections in Great Britain contain many treasures in this line—the Huth, the Locker, the Christie-Miller, and the MacGregor. The latter includes the famous £1,700 copy of the first Shakespeare folio.

JAMES KIRWAN, Chilton, Wis.: "Where can I secure a poem by Father Abram J. Ryan, the poet priest of the South, published late in 1864 or early in 1865 in England by Gen. Patrick Ciesura, a Southern General who was killed Nov. 30, 1864, at the battle of Franklin? This poem has much merit, though strongly secessionist, and I am anxious to secure it. It was published in The Boston Pilot shortly after it came out, but the files of that paper were later burned and so I cannot get it there."

This poem may have appeared in "The Conqueror Banner and Other Poems," Mobile, 1860, or in "Poems, Patriotic, Religious, and Miscellaneous," Baltimore, 1860, now out of print. P. J. Kennedy, 3 Barclay Street, New York City, publishes Father Ryan's poems at \$2. If it does not appear in any of these works, and if any of our readers can furnish it to our correspondent, we will be pleased.

"SECOND EMPIRE," St. Paul, Minn.: "Who is the author of 'An Englishman in Paris,' and where can I get other books by the same writer? Judging from his references to Balzac and others he must be a very old man. The reputed author of this book is Albert Dresden Vandam, who was born in London in 1843, and was educated in Paris. He began to write during the Franco-Prussian war, went to London in 1871, and published several translations. In 1882 became Paris correspondent of The London Globe, but came back to London in 1887. The following books by Mr. Vandam can be had here: 'My Paris Notebook,' Lippincott, \$1.25; 'The Mystery of the Patriotic Club,' Lippincott, 50 cents and \$1; and 'Undercurrents of the Second Empire,' G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$2.50. His latest book is 'A Court Tragedy,' apparently not republished here.

CHARLES J. SAVAGE, 125 Madison Street, New York City: "In your issue of June 1 you referred to a list of the plays of Pinero and those of his contemporaries. I am interested in dramatic literature, and would like to have such a list."

This list was published under "Queries" in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of June 22.

EUGENE BARRINGTON, 118 West Sixty-fourth Street, New York City: "I have several numbers of Household Words, a journal conducted by Charles Dickens, 1851, New York, published by Miller & Co., 221 Broadway. The various articles are unsigned, as was usual in those days, but I understand that many of the sketches are by Dickens, and first editions. Are they worth anything?"

Dickens started "Household Words" in London March 30, 1850, and edited it until 1859. A set of the London editions for those years is worth \$1 or \$2 a volume; the New York edition is practically without value.

JOHN E. DOWNING, 905 Hancock Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "What is the title of Rapin's 'History of England,' London, 1725, two volumes, with portraits by Vertue and Houbraken?"

A copy sold for \$6 in 1890 in Philadelphia. The book is one of the old historical works which have depreciated in value in the last fifty years.

"HOGARTH," Brooklyn, N. Y.: "A friend of mine has a perfect copy of Hogarth's 'Works' from the Original Plates Restored by Heath, London, Baldwin & Craddock, no date. All the plates are in fine condition. What is its value? Where could it be sold?"

The Baldwin and Craddock edition of Hogarth's "Works" brings from \$3 to \$4 at London auctions, and is worth about the same here. Dodd, Mead & Co., Charles Scribner's Sons, George D. Smith, George H. Richmond, and Frederick W. Morris are among New York dealers in rare books.

"N. R. F.," Baltimore, Md.: "Will you kindly inform me what press Keats wrote, if any; also when it was published?"

Keats wrote little prose. His miscellaneous writings will be found in the Boston Forman edition of his works, first published in 1863. See also his "Letters," new and revised edition, edited by Furness, Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.50.

"R. A. R.," Hartford, Conn.: "Keats had not something about Thomas De Witt Tilton and a list of Keats's works."

De Witt Tilton was born about 1830 and died about 1881. The exact dates are not known. Little is known of his life, which is strange, when one considers that his career was one of constant literary activity. He was born in London and apparently lived there all his life, as playwright, pamphleteer, and miscellaneous writer. He wrote TV plays, many plays, and frequently collaborated with other dramatists, including Paul, Macdonald, Macgregor, etc. His first work was "Cassius's Oration," 1857. His last was

"The Witch of Edmonton," (written with Ford and Romley, 1668. His plays were dramatic and well-written, and are full of references to London. "Sadru-Masiah," 1602, is a satirical retelling on Ben Jonson, who, in his "Poetaster," had introduced Dekker as "Crispinus." It is rare and very valuable. Dekker's plays were collected in four volumes in 1873, and his non-dramatic works were edited by Grosart in five volumes, 1884-6, but these editions can now be had only at auctions or from dealers. For a selection from his plays, see Dekker's "Best Plays," (Mermaid Series), edited by Ernest Rhys, Scribner's, \$1.25. James Sheridan Knowles's works appeared as follows: "The Welch Harper," 1796; "Fugitive Pieces," 1810; "The Senate," 1817; "Virginius," 1820; "Catus Gracchus," 1823; "The Elocutionist," 1823; "William Tell," 1825; "The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green," 1828; "Alfred the Great," 1831; "The Hunchback," 1832; "The Magdalen," 1832; "A Masque," 1832; "The Wife," 1833; "The Daughter," 1837; "The Love Chase," 1837; "The Bridal," 1837; "Woman's Wit," 1838; "The Maid of Mariendort," 1838; "Love," 1840; "John of Procida," 1840; "Old Maid," 1841; "The Rose of Arragon," 1842; "The Secretary," 1843; "George Lovell," 1847; "Fortescue," 1847; "The Rock of Rome," 1849; "The Idol Demolished," 1851; "The Gospel Attributed to Matthew," 1856; "True Unto Death," 1860; "Erian Borolun," 1871; "Lectures on Dramatic Literature," 1873, and "Various Dramatic Works," 1874. None of these is especially valuable save his first book, "The Welch Harper," "Virginius," and "A Masque," (upon the death of Scott).

"M. C. F.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Who is the author of 'St. Paul and Protestantism,' have a copy of 'David Copperfield,' 1850, and McDonald Clarke's 'Poems,' 1838. Have they more than ordinary value?"

Matthew Arnold is the author of "St. Paul and Protestantism," (first published in 1870). The first edition of Dickens's "David Copperfield" is worth from \$3 to \$10. A fine copy might bring more, how much? Clarke's "Poems," 1838, if in good condition and containing the portrait (by Maverick) is worth from \$3 to \$5.

"LAMIA," Newport, R. I.: "What has become of Keats's letters to Fanny Brawne—the originals, I mean?"

We fancy the most of them are owned in England, though we know of several in American collections. At the Ellis sale in November, 1886, twenty-two of them were sold at prices ranging from \$53 to \$4 1/2. One of the letters, which fetched \$52, was quoted at \$250 by Dodd, Mead & Co. in April, 1887; another, which sold for \$13 1/2, being held at \$125. The first of these is probably the most interesting Keats letter in existence, for it contains this famous passage: "If I should die I have left no immortal work behind me—nothing to make my friends proud of my memory—but I have loved the principle of beauty in all things, and if I had time I would have myself remembered." The present value of this letter would be considerably over \$500.

"R. H.," Dover, N. J.: "What is the value of an autograph of 'Mon Boucault'?"

Important letters of Boucault should easily be worth \$5.

"W. E. B.," 684 North Twelfth Street, Philadelphia: "Where can I secure the following books: 'Why I Became a Catholic,' by Father O'Connell, and 'Stumbling Blocks Made Stepping Stones'?"

Through an advertisement. They seem to be out of print.

"STEVENSON," New York City: "Who publishes the Edinburgh Stevenson in England?"

The title pages of the volumes bear the following: "Printed by T. & A. Constable for Longmans, Green & Co., Cassell & Co., Seeley & Co., Charles Scribner's Sons, and sold by Chatto & Windus.

EDWIN P. HOPKINS, Tampa, Fla.: "Through the 'Queries' column of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW I would like to thank its numerous readers who so kindly took the trouble to reply to my inquiry published July 13 asking about an English translation of 'Geste-Beuve.' Eleven replies reached me, but two from dealers who naturally had some interest in the matter. It certainly shows that the readers of your paper are closely united by the bond of a mutual love of books."

WILLIAM C. STONE, 324 Union Street, Springfield, Mass.: "In your issue of July 20 I noticed, on the editorial page, an article concerning Commodore Perry's famous dispatch. It stated that it is not on file at the Navy Department. According to Lossing's Field Book of the War of 1812, it was written in pencil by Perry on the back of an old letter and was sent to Gen. Harrison. A fac simile appears in the Field Book, page 326."

"BAMBOA," 158 Park Avenue, New York City: "What is considered to be Stevenson's best short story?"

"A Lodging for a Night," "Markheim," and "The Sirs d' Maltreuil's Door" have many admirers.

CHARLES DAWSON, St. Paul, Minn.: "Your correspondent, H. H. Munroe, will find the lines, 'The Suicide Club,' in the cheap books of selections for school. I think I saw it in one of Garrett's some twenty years ago, and it has remained in my memory ever since, (from my having repeated it occasionally to some child). If he came readily find it, I will write it out for him if he will write me requesting it."

P. J. O'CONNELL, New York City: "The author of the poem commencing 'I am a correspondent asks for a Robert Leighton."

"A. M.," New York City: "When did the first publication of Eugene Field's 'Little Willie' appear? It is the original issue the first of one year: is red or black?"

According to announcement made in one of Bangs's catalogues, the first issue has the ornamental initial letters printed in red.

G. V. SWAN, New York City: "In your issue of the 24th, Mr. Smith T. Hoyt of Boston mentions seeing a manuscript copy of 'The Witch of Edmonton' in the collection of the late Mr. John G. Nichols, and wonders if such manuscript is the original manuscript. I saw the same copy there in 1891, and on referring to the original 'Witch of the Amherst Library' the following description of it was given: 'A manuscript of the play, written in 1668, in the hand of Ford and Romley, and containing many corrections and additions. It is written on parchment, and is in the best of preservation. It is the only copy of the play known to exist.' The play was written by Ford and Romley, and was first published in 1668. It is now in the collection of the Amherst Library, and is one of the most valuable manuscripts in the collection."

eral stanzas which he omitted in printing, I understand, is the one purchased for £250 by Sir William S. Fraser in 1875."

C. S. PARKER, Box 1,682, New York Post Office: "I wish to find a book published about twenty-five years ago by Putnam or Lippincott entitled 'Evelien Wilson; or, the Trials of an Orphan Girl.'"

The book might be found in some of the second-hand bookstores, but probably it will have to be advertised for.

L. Z. GRAY, Scranton, Penn.: "Who was the original 'La Dame aux Camellias'?"

According to Count G. de Contades, her name was Alphonsine Plessis, born Jan. 10, 1824, in a small village in lower Normandy, the daughter of Maria Plessis and Marie Deshayes. She died in Paris in 1847. The name which Dumas gave her was not attached to her during her life, though it was her habit to wear white camellias the greater part of each year. Oddly enough, the honor of wearing the flower seems to belong to M. Lantour-Mézard, who was known long before the appearance of Alphonsine Plessis as "L'Homme au Camellia," from his habit of never appearing in public without it. This gentleman, it may be noted, is credited with having founded the first juvenile periodical, Le Journal des Enfants, to which the elder Dumas, Sue, Souvestre, Nodier, and others were contributors.

ALEXANDER JESSOP, Westfield, Mass.: "What are the best one-volume editions of the works of Tennyson, R. Browning, Balzac, Stevenson, and Meredith?"

Tennyson's "Poems," the Macmillan Company, \$1.75; Robert Browning's "Poetic and Dramatic Works," Houghton, Mifflin & Co., \$3. There are no one-volume editions of Balzac, Stevenson, or Meredith. The latter's "Selected Poems" can be had from Charles Scribner's Sons for \$1.75, but his novels, essays, &c., as well as those of Balzac and Stevenson do not appear in the form our correspondent mentions.

OSCAR MADDAM, New York City: "Who ever translated 'Twenty Years in Europe,' by S. H. M. Byers, Consul to Switzerland?"

This book is apparently not in print. A copy might be found in the second hand book stores.

"S. N. D.," Baltimore, Md.: "Is there any value attached to Lowell's 'Poems' in two volumes, Boston, 1849, in perfect condition and in original binding?"

Mr. Arnold's fine copy sold last January for \$12.50, the highest previous price being \$6.50. Ordinary copies frequently sell for \$3 and \$4, however.

Appeals to Readers.

PHILIP DEIGNAN, Assistant Librarian United States Engineers, Willets Point, N. Y.: "When I was young my grandmother used to recite a poem to me by Michael Bruce. I would like to secure the entire poem. From what I can learn the author was a schoolmaster in Kilmory, Scotland. Perhaps some of your Scotch readers can recollect the poem, which is called 'An Eldest.' Part of it is as follows:

"The Spring returns, but not to me returns
The vernal joy my better years have known;
Dim in my breast life's dying taper burns,
And all my joys of earth are flown."

"O. M. J.," 808 Canfield Avenue, New York City: "I am anxious to secure a book entitled 'Quaint Sayings of Queer People in All Ages,' compiled by a Scotchman. It was published in 1866 by the Coast City Publishing Company, 40 Nassau Street, New York City."

ALEXANDER JESSOP, Westfield, Mass.: "I would like to get the whole of the poem by Edward Bulwer Lytton, commencing:

"Standing by the river,
Gazing in the river,
See it paved with star-beams,
Heaven is at our feet."

ELIZABETH P. TURNER, 274 West Eighty-fourth Street, New York City: "Will some reader kindly aid me in finding the author of the poem and the verses connected with it that have for the end of each verse 'Where's mother?' The last verse runs, 'I know I shall say it then, as I say it here, Where's mother?'"

HENRY NORMAN, 508 West Forty-third Street, New York City: "I came across the other day some interesting verses entitled 'A Farewell, ye blooming fields, ye cheerful plains, Where melancholy with still silence reigns, And the rank grass waves above the cheerful ground.'"

"Time is flying,
Men are dying,
All the while.
Life's great problem,
Death's momentum,
Force us on.
Way is weary,
Very weary,
Often times."

Mrs. M. C. MURRAY, 109 South William Street, Johnstown, N. Y.: "What is the origin of the use of strawberry leaves in graves? They are used in a Duke's and an Earl's coronation, I think."

"M. D. B.," The Gloace, Sandusky, Ohio: "At the funeral service of Vice President Garret A. Hobart the following lines were sung: 'Weary hands, oh, weary hands, Resting now from life's endeavor, From the conflict, from the fever, Peaceful lies where they fall, Oh, folded hands, farewell, farewell, Farewell, farewell.'"

"Can any one tell me if there is more than this one verse, and indeed who the author is and where the lines are printed?"

J. E. PERRY, 25 Dutch Street, New York City: "Where can I see in this city a copy of a copy of the Dedication Ode to the New York (New South Wales) Exhibition? Part of the ode commences thus: 'O glorious daughter of the South, I think to thee across the flood, I know thee not I love thee best, For art thou not of British blood? When war's loud blasts again are blown, To fight thy Mother all alone, But join thy brethren with care.'"

W. E. VAN NAME, 78 West Twenty-second Street, New York City: "Will twenty-second Street, New York City, be the place to look for a book published about twenty-five years ago by Putnam or Lippincott entitled 'Evelien Wilson; or, the Trials of an Orphan Girl.'"

Ready Aug. 5.

Wildersmoor.

By C. L. ANTROBUS, author of "Quality Corner," etc. 12mo. \$1.50.

"Wildersmoor" is rarely excellent as a novel. Every character is well drawn, two are new in fiction. * * * Yet it is not so much these qualities that make the book so delightful, so memorable among novels as the time, the thought, the quiet observation and the poetry of it.—The World (London).

"The book is so clever, so full of traces of pleasant culture, that it can hardly fail to be appreciated as it deserves."—Morning Post (London).

Mrs. Green.

By EVELYNE ELSYER AND. 16mo. 75c.

Mrs. Green is a treasure. She is "our gardener's wife," and her opinions are delightful. She is a server, philosopher, and critic. Her utterances are the perfection of hot weather reading.

(Nearly Ready.)

The Death of the Gods.

By DMITRI MEREJOWSKI. Translated from the Russian (under authority of the author) by Herbert Treuch.

Of "The Death of the Gods" an English critic writes: "It is full of color as 'Salambo,' and secures for its characters as close an interest as 'Hypatia.' Simple, scholarly, and dramatic."

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Still selling largely:
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SIR WALTER DEAN'S little posthumous volume about King Alfred the Great, which comes from the press of D. Appleton & Co. this week, was written expressly for the Appleton's Library of Useful Stories, and so one can fall to perceive by some introductory remarks that its preparation was a labor of love. "I desire," he wrote in the preface only a few days before his death, "to write such a history of the great King as shall be accessible and instructive to the great body—every year growing greater—of those who read books and wish to be acquainted with the national history. I shall endeavor not to exaggerate the achievements of the King; they want no exaggerations—or to overstate the obligations which the posterity of Alfred owe to his memory—they can hardly be overstated. The plain and unvarnished story should be sufficient."

"A Winter Pilgrimage" is the title of a new book by H. Rider Haggard which Longmans, Green & Co. have in press. It deals with Italy and the near East, and is the result of a journey made by the author last year through Palestine, Italy, and Cyprus. The volume will be illustrated with thirty-nine illustrations from photographs.

The cover of *The Theatre* for August is an excellent portrait in seven colors of James K. Hackett, showing the actor as Don Caesar in the new play which he will produce in September. There are also half-tone portraits of Olive May as Lorna Doone and of William Courtleigh and others in the Chicago stage production of the Blackmore romance, together with a portrait of Andrew Mack as Tom Moore, the new rôle which he will assume next season. The number also presents scenes from Victor Mapes's Japanese play, "A Flower of Yeddo," a scene from the latest war play, "Winchester," which will be produced in elaborate fashion next season, and scenes from Clay M. Greene's sacred drama, "Nazareth," recently produced in California. There are, too, full-page portraits of Miss Ethel Barrymore, Miss Elsie Leslie, besides reproductions from the latest photographs of John Drew, Miss May Robson, David Warfield, Miss Cecilia Loftus, Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne, &c. The literary features of the number include an article by Wilton Lackaye on the actor's relation to a possible endowed theatre, an arrangement of some recent Hamlets by Alfred Ayres, and an illustrated review of Clay M. Greene's new passion play.

"The Letters of Her Mother to Elizabeth," which is a natural and fascinating complement to "The Visits of Elizabeth," bids fair to equal in popularity the first book, and also to augment the demand for the latter. The question which the reader of "The Visits" invariably asks, "What sort of woman was Elizabeth's mother?" is answered in a satisfactory manner. The later volume is not a satire, and, aside from its function of explaining the visits, it does for Continental society just what "The Visits" does for English. We have just learned that the author of "The Letters of Her Mother to Elizabeth" is not by an English writer at all, but by a Yale man.

"Unconscious Comedians," by Caroline Duru, is being prepared for publication by Dodd, Mead & Co. The book may be described as a series of character sketches. The unconscious comedians are a number of people representing the various phases of American society who happen to be thrown together on a voyage from New York to Spain. There is the capricious Beatrice Seaton, in rebellion against conventionality; the demure Mrs. Dove; a rich banker, who has left his wife at home; a Bishop and his wife; there is also an American widow whose daughter has married the son of an English lord, and attempts to keep her mother's kindly vulgarities from her father-in-law's aristocratic eyes for fear of shocking him. Some of the scenes are laid at house parties in England, and although there are many hazardous situations the dénouement in every case is happy.

"Tales of the Cloister," by Elizabeth G. Jordan, is the fourth volume to be published in Harper & Brothers' Portrait Collection of Short Stories. In connection with the title it may be mentioned that Miss Jordan was in the Convent of Notre Dame, in Milwaukee, from her eighth year until the age of seventeen. Her knowledge of convent life comes, therefore, from actual experience and observation. The book will be published late in August, together with "The Supreme Surrender" by A. Maurice Low, the well-known Washington correspondent and political writer. This is a problem rather than a political novel. The daughter of a Cabinet Secretary falls in love with a young Senator from the West. Her love is returned, but there is an obstacle to their union, for the Senator, who gives promise of great things in the service of his country, is married. The wife, however, agrees to a divorce, and the Senator resigns his seat. Everything seems to work to the advantage of the lovers, when the Secretary's daughter, realizing the sacrifices which her love has imposed, suddenly marries an old sweetheart, and the Senator is murdered at the door of his old home by a madman.

"The Little Lady—Her Book," by Albert Bigelow Paine, with illustrations by Mabel L. Humphrey and Louise L. Heustis, is in preparation at the Henry Altemus Company's. It is about the little lady who lives in the house of many windows, and it has in it all the good stories and good times that have made her happy, and which, the author believes, will make other little people happy also.

"The Improvement of Towns and Cities," by Charles Mulford Robinson of Rochester, recently published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, has received high praise in a recent report of the Committee on Municipal Improvement of the Architectural League of America, at the convention held in Philadelphia in June last. After a description of the book the report goes on to say that the work "will find its way to the libraries of our thoughtful citizens and will be of practical use to the officials of every city."

The book is too full of well-presented vital truths to permit of quoting in this report and will commend itself to every one interested in this subject.

"The Million," by Dorothea Gerard, author of "A Spotless Reputation," is a story of the present day, with the scene laid in Galicia, Austria, and Dodd, Mead & Co. will bring out this Fall. A notary in Lysyn amasses a million florins in order that his motherless daughter may marry into high rank and that he may spend his declining days in the society which his position had hitherto denied him. But the girl falls in love with a young engineer. The notary discovers this serious menace to his scheme, and so successfully combats it that the engineer marries another girl, and the daughter, in desperation, becomes the Countess Sobolewski. The ultimate destiny of the million florins, however, forms the chief theme of the book.

"The Home Life of Wild Birds," by Francis H. Herrick, which was recently published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, has received high praise from naturalists, as it is the only book so far published which attempts to show the most interesting nesting habits of wild birds through reproductions of photographs obtained by the author after much trouble and patience, and by following out a scheme which is as novel as it has proved valuable. The original of many of the pictures in the book, besides others which were reproduced, are displayed in the Putnam's window, West Twenty-third Street.

The first sheet of the seventh volume of the American Book Prices Current was printed last week, and though the book will not appear until late in the Fall it is interesting to note that all of the 600 small paper copies have been subscribed for, and most of the copies on large paper, of which there will be over twenty-five, have been applied for. The large paper issue of the volume is a departure, but the publishers, Dodd, Mead & Co., have had requests in the past for copies, with wider margins, for annotations, and for the first time they are complying with this demand. The small paper copies, now all gone, were sold at \$6 per volume; the large paper copies are offered at \$15 each. It is rather significant that the early volumes of this almost indispensable bibliographical guide are much scarcer than those of the English prototype, the first volume, 1835, having been long out of print.

The Sorao novels which Harper & Brothers now have in preparation for publication in authorized translations will probably follow this order: "Fantasy," "Farewell Love," "The Lullaby Girl," "The Conquest of Rome," and "Sister Joan of the Cross."

"Photography as Fine Art," by Charles H. Coffin, will be published by Doubleday, Page & Co. Sept. 15. The author's idea is to show the ambitious worker in this new art what is worth striving for, and how the masters of the camera attain it. The illustrations, of which there are over a hundred, are most noteworthy and are in themselves an inspiration to the amateur. The volume will deal with the following subjects: "The Status of Photography To-Day," "Posed Figure Subjects," "Experiment with Processes," "Impressionistic-Decorative Workers," and "Landscape."

"Sir Thomas Lipton and the America Cup" is the title of a little book dealing with the career of Sir Thomas, which Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier are publishing in London. It is illustrated and revised by the ambitious yachtsman himself. The demand for the book is said to be already extensive.

"Caps and Capers," being a story of boarding school life, by Gabrielle E. Jackson, with pictures by C. M. Relyea, is announced by Henry Altemus Company. This book by the author of "Pretty Polly Perkins" is said to be a genuinely wholesome and modern story of boarding school life, and a tale which young people are likely to read more than once.

The changes which have occurred in the last century in the forms of religious statement and standards of doctrine are set forth in a volume announced by Thomas Whittaker under the title of "A Century's Progress of Religious Life and Thought." The author is Prof. Agency.

A little book which aims to do for the cat what "Black Beauty" did for the horse is about to be issued by George W. Jacobs & Co. It is called "Pussy Meow," by Mrs. S. Louise Patterson. It contains the supposed autobiography of one of Mrs. Patterson's own cats.

"Brockman's May-rick," being a novel of Texas ranch life, by Joseph M. Quail, will shortly appear from Quail & Warner of this city. The author, who has lived in the West, is believed to know his subject thoroughly. The cowboy he shows as a feature of Western life is rapidly disappearing, especially in his romantic form in which we all have been made to regard him. Dan Smith, the well-known artist, has designed a cover for the book, while the illustrations will be by David F. Thompson, the Canadian artist.

"The Outer Parallel," which has just come from the press of the Seaford Publishing Company of Akron, Ohio, is a poetical biography of Major Gen. Nathaniel Greene; the story is written as a dream by the author, Peter Birchard, in which Anael, the herald spirit, relates the valorous deeds of the General. The volume has illustrations by Arthur Le Boutillier.

Mrs. C. L. Antrobus, the English novelist, whom G. P. Putnam's Sons have introduced to this country through "Quality Corner" and "Wildersmoor," has long maintained a high position among English authors. The London Times has said of her that she "more than once reminds one of George Eliot," while The Fall Mail Gazette says of her that she "might show a Becky Sharp." The scene of her last-named book is laid in a rarely described part of Lancashire, where the "sombre genius of the moor"—to use the writer's own phrase—is brought home

by many happy touches, and the Lancashire dialect is handled with considerable effect. There is said to be much humor brought out by sparkling dialogue in the book, throughout which, however, there is an undercurrent of solemnity, almost of sadness.

The thirty-third annual report of the Washington Heights Free Library has just been published in a neat brochure of thirty pages, with good half-tone illustrations. The report shows that the library has acquired during the past year nearly 2,000 volumes; that the circulation was 94,151, and that the total outlay for maintenance was nearly \$4,000. Pursuant to the library policy recently adopted by the city, all moneys hereafter appropriated for library purposes may be made only to the New York Public Library, (Astor, Lenox, and Tilden Foundations), in which case we may have no further direct grants of city money; but laws have been enacted under which our library can be operated as the Washington Heights Branch, and steps to that end have already been taken.

"The Road to Frontenac," by Samuel Merwin, will be published by Doubleday, Page & Co. Sept. 15. Mr. Merwin is already well known as one of the authors of "The Short Line War." His new romance has its scene laid in and around Quebec, in the latter part of the seventeenth century. It is said to be intensely dramatic in its portrayal of the Indians and their treatment of the captured little party whose fortunes the story follows.

Late in October the Shakespeare Society of New York will have ready "The Sonnets and Shakespeare's Rival Poet, With a Reprint of Chapman's Related Poems," by Arthur Acheson. This volume is important as it is the only one ever issued under the auspices of the society concerning the much-mooted question of the sonnets, their arrangement, autobiographical character, the "dark lady," &c. Mr. Acheson also submits some original speculations as to Holderness and Theretice in the plays, which he suggests as germane to his theory.

"The Mormon Monster," by Edgar Folk, published to-day by the Fleming H. Revell company, is the story of Mormonism, embracing the history of Mormonism, Mormonism as a religious system, as a social system, and as a political system, with a full discussion of the subject of polygamy. The volume is fully illustrated, and an introduction has been written for it by George A. Lofton.

With reference to the open letter from "R. C. L.," published in the issue of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of July 20, we learn that the Colonial Press of this city have in preparation an index to their publication, "The World's Great Classics." The volume, when published, will be a complete analytical index, and will, without doubt, meet the requirements of our correspondent.

"On Bodies Smaller Than Atoms," by Prof. J. J. Thomas, the successor of Lord Rayleigh and Maxwell in the chair of physics at Cambridge, opens THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for August. The author describes for the first time in popular language the discoveries that have made him famous. It seems almost incredible that he should not only have discovered but also weighed bodies smaller than atoms. It is also proved that Franklin was right in calling electricity a fluid.

"The Science of Penology" is the title of a volume which will soon come from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons. It is a consideration of "The Defense of Society Against Crime," by Henry M. Boies, author of "Prisoners and Paupers." Mr. Boies, who has had long experience among the inmates of the various pauper classes, endeavors to bring together the principal data, to arrange them in order, and to state generally the accepted conclusions of penologists. He is convinced that the defense of society against crime cannot be successfully conducted without a complete and definite plan, organized upon a consistent theory and system that there is an urgent necessity for the collection and arrangement of the various important discoveries in penology into such a special system of science.

The August Success contains "The Literary Redemption of Indiana," which deals with Lew Wallace, James Whitcomb Riley, John Clark Ridpath, Winston Churchill, Booth Tarkington, and Maurice Thompson, hung upon an interesting illustration interview with Gen. Wallace and Mr. Riley.

Items from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—Not long ago there was started here—or, perhaps, it should be written, there grew—a small, very select, and highly promising club. It was made up of six of the younger generation of book lovers and literary workers. Their hearts were in what they proposed to do, and they got a good start—and then came some well-paying demands upon their time by outsiders, and after that the hot weather, and to-day that promising little club is dead. It is to be added, however, that it is not buried. Cool days and the added prestige of books sold and pictures hung may well revive this nameless but promising association before another year comes in.

There were six among the charter members—Guernsey Moore, who is known for his posters and book covers and who is now kept busy by The Saturday Evening Post; James M. Preston, illustrator, and now of The Inquirer; Reginald Wright Kauffman of The Press, who has sold Page one book and is already at work on another; Harry Neeley, also of The Press; William B. Trites, a contributor to the magazines, and John Sloan, the artist. These gentlemen, self-associated in the more English sense of the word club, were going to issue a magazine and privately reprint some books. The magazine

had been named and the cover drawn, the books to be reprinted had been decided on, and then the mercury started up the tube. But more is to be heard of this.

George W. Jacobs & Co. of Philadelphia announce among their new publications for the coming Fall season "Rook's Nest," by Isola L. Forrester, author of "The Girls of Bonnie Castle." The latter book has already made a warm place for itself in the hearts of many readers, and it is interesting to note that as a result of reading it several Bonnie Castle Circles have been formed for good fellowship among the boys and girls of some of the smaller towns.

Among the new books promised in the early future of which much is expected is Mr. Williams's "J. Devlin Boas," of which some comment has already been made in these columns. Lothrop will issue the book during this month, with a frontispiece by Clifford Carleton.

Francis Churchill Williams is of the comparatively modern and very small school of writers whose stories are stories of present-day folk, drawn not as they might be or ought to be, but as they actually are. Several years of newspaper training has marked his work with vividness and terseness; he "plays up" his story well and convincingly. He knows there is more human interest for us in the love story of the man with whom we brush elbows daily than in the costumed hero of Zenda or Artil. His appreciation of life's little ironies is keen, and so is his humor. All of which having appeared in Mr. Williams's magazine contributions, the reading public would seem to be justified in expecting much of this more ambitious "J. Devlin Boas."

This is the sort of writing which Louisa M. Alcott recommended, though she herself practiced her preaching among so different a class of characters that one is almost ready to say she never followed her own advice. In a letter sent by her in 1874 to a young author, she says, "Learn to write short, and above all learn the art of taking a very simple event or character and making it true to life, with the mixture of the comic and pathetic that exists in what we call human nature. Put your own experience into your tales and they can't fail to be good." The letter entire is republished in the current issue of The Ladies' Home Journal.

Two changes are announced on the staff of that tirelessly energetic monthly. William Martin Johnson leaves to become art editor of The Delinquent, and William V. Alexander, who has served as Mr. Bok's secretary, becomes managing editor. Speaking of The Delinquent, it is to be chronicled that Mrs. G. Benson Kennedy of this city has just finished illustrating for its Christmas issue a holiday story called "The Looking Glass Boy."

One of the youngest but one of the most promising of Philadelphia's art workers is Miss Theodora Maud Ramer, who carried off this year's art honors at the Girls' Normal School here. She has worked and studied ever since she began her schooling with such advance that her instructors at the Academy of Fine Arts, to which she won a three year scholarship, unhesitatingly predict great things for her. She is a direct descendant, through her father, of Thackeray.

Miss Louise Williams of Augusta, being a direct descendant of William Penn, has not unnaturally turned to Philadelphia as a market for her art. An exhibition of her work both in clay and colors was recently held here, and it is now said that her success at that time has encouraged her to open a studio here in the Fall. She comes to the city with letters of commendation from W. A. Senn, Gov. A. D. Candler of Georgia, Gen. J. B. Gordon, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Joseph Wheeler, Vice President Roosevelt, Senator A. O. Bacon of Georgia, and ex-Senator Arthur F. Gorman.

Miss Williams's great-grandmother, who was a Penn, married Judge Beale of Virginia. Her father fought in the Confederate Army in Gen. Cobb's Legion. As the result of wounds received in action he is now a hopeless invalid, and to support him Miss Williams took up painting and sculpture. Her especial love is for the latter art. The original model of a bust of Cardinal Gibbons, from personal sittings, is now on exhibition in Baltimore. In sculpture she was a pupil of William Ordway Partridge.

Will Hart Richardson, who has just left the Academy of Fine Arts, after three years' work, has won an enviable place by his studies of heads in charcoal. He is now at work on commissions for various publications, which work will take him to New York, Boston, and the North Shore for several weeks. Later in the Autumn he will return to open a studio in this city.

While the work of Charles Dana Gibson is probably as well known as that of any modern illustrator, the artist himself has succeeded in modestly keeping rather in the background. Now, however, his admirers will have a chance to learn all about him in an illustrated article by his intimate friend, James S. McCall, the managing editor of Life, which will be published in a forthcoming issue of The Ladies' Home Journal. This is said to be the first time that the creator of "the Gibson girl" has been described as he really is.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have now ready the third volume of the English County Guide Series, called "Surrey," by Walter Jerrold; this work is uniform with the first two volumes, "Hampshire" and "Norfolk." These rural County Guides, while giving all the information that the tourist may require, have also a literary value, and the style in which they are written, as well as their appearance, in regard to illustrations, &c., are suggestive of the atmosphere of quaint rural England.

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DUTCH LIBERATORS.

Story of the Sea Guerillas Who Freed the Low Countries.

IN HIS preface to "The Sea Beggars" the author presents the history of the Dutch in the sixteenth century, and shows how terrible was Spanish oppression. "At the outbreak of the eighty years' war for Dutch independence Spanish rule was firmly established far into the territory at present embraced within the boundaries of these United States. And at the time mentioned there did not exist a single European power strong enough to have interposed effectively between mighty Spain and her ambitious aims." In the struggle for human liberty there can be found no grander example of heroism than that shown by the Dutch. If not for the breaking down of the Spanish power in Holland history might have taken an entirely different coloring. Spanish domination might have prevented for a time the coming of the English, the French, the Swedes to North America. After the freedom of Holland Spain became bankrupt. Ever since that time in the history of nations she has taken the lower position. All this we freely grant. We rejoice, too, in believing with every properly thinking man, that it was the heroism of the Dutch which gave in large measure religious freedom to the world. But we see no reason why we should follow Mr. Dingman Versteeg in the parallel he draws. Spain was ruined because Holland came out of the contest victorious. Ergo, as England is at war with the Boers, her ruination is surely to be brought about. Spain lost the greater part of her ships in the subsequent naval wars. England is losing innumerable horses every day. Hence the end of England is near. The defeat of the Spanish Armada is insignificant, according to our author, when the money spent by England to-day is considered. Mr. Dingman Versteeg writes out his final deductions in this way:

The only effective way of fighting the noble Africaner patriot is by using horses. And in this instance again we see a virtual repetition of history. At least 25,000 imported horses would be needed simultaneously to carry on English operations against the brave defenders of South Africa's liberty. And in view of the fact that on an average an imported horse lasts six weeks only, a quarter of a million of horses per annum, at an annual cost of \$100,000,000, would be needed to carry on an offensive warfare by South African devastators, the English civilizers.

The author then sees England reduced to the condition of Spain and Turkey, "and Salisbury will soon be able to add one more name to his list of dying nations."

Laying no further stress on the author's arguments, only deeming them uncalled for and by no means necessary in his history of The Sea Beggars, the volume under notice is an interesting one. It shows how great effects may arise from the most insignificant causes. The title of those who fought the Spaniard to the death grapple arose in this way: When in 1568 the Dutch nobles appeared in Brussels, having at their head the Count Hendrick von Brederode, the Regent Margaret, seeing so imposing a body of nobles united against the Government, seemed somewhat intimidated, "but the Court of Barlaymont, one of her courtiers, endeavored to allay her fears by whispering in her ear: 'Do not be afraid, Madam; it is only a pack of beggars.' The whisper was understood by Brederode. The name 'Gueux' was at once adopted. That name soon resounded throughout Holland, nor did it entirely die away until after eighty years of fearful struggle and carnage the Dutch people had established for themselves a position among the nations, and the Dutch Republic took rank as a world power."

The Duke of Alva, unquestionably an officer of distinguished military abilities, was the cruellest of men. Alva had at his command a large body of the best troops then to be found in Europe. At first Alva had it all his own way. "Persecution, condemnation, confiscation, and cruel extortion became the order of the day." Alva struck at the leaders, and had in a measure overlooked the minor factors in the strife. "At the close of his six years' rule he had executed more than 40,000 victims."

The tyranny was such that more than 100,000 of the most intelligent and progressive of the Netherlands people went into exile. A large number of others sought the seaboard cities. "Thousands had been connected with the sea or a seafaring life, either as ship owners, merchants, captains, common sailors, fishermen, or skippers on the inland waters. Hundreds of these were not satisfied to settle peacefully in more hospitable lands and await there the course of events in their oppressed fatherland."

"An alien oppressor had devastated their country, destroyed their homes, despoiled them of their livelihood, and forced them to a life of lawlessness. These men became the Sea Beggars. Revenge was their motive, privateering their object; while necessity often drove them to piracy. They ended their career by becoming the co-founders of one of the most illustrious republics of modern times."

It is possible that the Sea Beggars first held their rendezvous at Breda. Soon they became a redoubtable power of destruction; that is, as far as commerce was concerned. It is difficult to draw the line between privateering and piracy. There is no question but that the Sea Beggars were at first indiscriminate robbers. The North Sea was at first their principal operating ground, but in time the Sea Beggars

carried on their depredations in the English Channel. In 1568, under the command of Jan Abels and Jan Broeckall all vessels, not Spanish alone, but those belonging to countries at peace with Spain, were liable to capture. Some time later there was some change in the character of the Sea Beggars, inasmuch as the ruined Dutch nobles joined their forces.

The author follows closely the individuals who, as leaders of the sea movement, did so much to check the advance of the Spaniards. It was a naval guerrilla warfare. Fighting the Spaniards at sea did not alone occupy the attention of the Sea Beggars. They made land expeditions, which were called "shore walks," and gathered in much booty. So far there had not been much unity among the sea guerrillas. William Baron of Lumey and Count Lamack was one of the most inveterate of Spanish haters. After the executions of the Counts Egmont and Horn, he had sworn never to cut his nails until their deaths had been avenged. His nickname was "Langnabel" or "Longnails." William the Silent appears to have been satisfied then as to the importance of the Sea Beggars might render Holland, and Lamack was made Lieutenant Admiral of the sea forces. In time, from having been simply freebooters, the Sea Beggars became one of the main factors in the liberation of their country. The many notable victories achieved by them the author notes in excellent style. "That grandest of all episodes, the relief of Leyden," Mr. Dingman Versteeg takes from the Dutch historian, W. J. Hofsdyke's "Leyden's Woe en Zegepraal," (Leyden's "Woe and Victory,"), and no more stirring account of bravery and determination can be read than is to be found in this translation. In 1572 William the Silent assumed the leadership. Hereafter the struggle at sea as well as on land assumed the character of an organized warfare under the direction of a supreme and lawfully constituted authority. There were, however, some difficulties in the suppression of the lawless methods of the Sea Beggars, and it was as late as 1580 before they were prevented from preying on commerce rather indifferent as to the flag. This is the author's conclusion to his most serviceable volume:

The Sea Beggars had served their purpose well as guerrillas. But after their country, mainly through their efforts, had partly acquired its liberty, their usefulness was gone, and they passed away, followed by the applause and the blessings of a grateful people.

"The Crystal Sceptre" is, in truth, a story of adventure pure and simple. The reader who loves such titles will find here plenty of gore, plenty of peril, plenty of hair-breadth escapes, and his fill of surprises.

The narrative takes us by way of a balloon into the midst of the Missing Links, next of kin somewhat unpleasantly suggestive of those detestable yahoos who were too much like humanity to be tolerated by it, but upon the whole, poor relations of whom we need not be ashamed.

What befell the stranded hero who came to wield "the crystal sceptre" over the Links we shall not reveal, for that would be to rob the reader of a pleasantly thrilling hour.

The story is told with vigor, and carries one along with it. To those who like the kind it will be an acquisition, especially to the boyish reader, who will like it the better because the romance crowning the adventure, of course, there are those to whom such excursions into the realm of the imaginary are heavy in the extreme.

To those "The Crystal Sceptre" will not at all appeal, but it is safe to say that very many will find it add materially to their "stock of harmless pleasure."

Lake Geneva's Literary Landmarks. For those to whom the ground around Geneva and Lake Lemman possesses a strong interest quite apart from the natural beauty of the country, Francis Gribble's "Lake Geneva and Its Literary Landmarks" is to be commended. No other small city in Europe is half so rich in historic and literary associations as Geneva; almost every name of revolutionary importance during the two great periods of European revolution being associated with that section, either as visitor or resident.

Real life being sufficiently romantic to Mr. Gribble, he has torn away much of a traditional nature clinging around the characters of whom he writes, showing us a Bonivard, a kind of lay prior whose love of the table was his only conventional attribute, but his four marriages notwithstanding, a good patriot and much more human a character than that depicted by Lord Byron. Calvin, too, the religious father of the Genevans, is shown not only as to his iron creed and rigid methods, but also as a sort of theologically minded Provost Marshal; his greatest work outside of predilection being the organizing of Geneva into an armed camp under strict discipline. "He was no doubt a great man. He was hardly, in the modern sense of the word, a good one. He was without any sense of pity."

Although Geneva's first claim to notice is as a city of religious origins, its literary and revolutionary associations are even more important. Mr. Gribble does not attempt to exhaust to recent times, to Vern Saussure and Prince Krapotkin, to whom, as in countless others, Geneva has given refuge; that city becoming a second home to all who find their rulers dangerous or their moral convictions unwholesome, this region then becoming the home of "extraneous prophets" who might have

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become less well known had they remained in their own country. Mr. Gribble does full justice to the love stories centering around some of Geneva's citizens, picturing Rousseau as an excitable and sentimental mountebank, so far from being a gentleman as to lie regardless of his conscience, his very decency being conspicuous by its absence. Mr. Gribble clears Mme. de Warrens from Rousseau's aspersions, but shows her to have deserted her husband, carrying with her much of his personal property. Mr. Gribble writes appreciatively of Gibbon. His very lack of persistence as a suitor to the beautiful Susan Curchoy may have given the world "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." Of the meeting of these lovers in later life Mr. Gribble says:

The regrets we may take it, were tempered by the lurking consciousness that things were really better as they are. The lovers must have known that if they had married on nothing the one would never have written his history, and the other would never have had her salon; but they would have been just two struggling nonentities whom the world would never have heard of. They must have felt, too, that the success in life which they had achieved separately, but could not possibly have achieved together, had meant much to them; that in winning it they had fulfilled their destinies; that their temper would have been soured if they had had to live without it. All this they must have admitted to themselves, and even, in their most candid moments, to each other. And yet—and yet—

"Love in a Mist." The graceful title of Post Wheeler's new volume of poems embodies the poetic name of a flower. The author applies to a theme of love, around which the other poems cluster. In the central group there is a suggestion of a story of passionate love ended by death, and in the sequence of these songs one of the best is the following:

She could not trust my hand when, in the street,
We threaded serpens ways amid the press;
But dread of wheel and hoofbeat led, her feet
This way, then that, in turnings purposeless.
And when, so speeding, she escaped my arm
To miss, by but a hair, the scounding dray,
Why, when I saw how intimate the harm,
I chilled and was angry, in man's way.

But when, one night, the King of Terrors spurred
His ghastly steed across my treasure-land,
Those who watch a nearest, hardly breathing,
Her sob that "If he could only hold my hand!"
O God, quick God—I would not be afraid!"
And I, quick God—would not, hasting from the deep,
Saw but her smile as, sobbing o'er, she said
Her hand in mine, and, trusting, fell asleep.

In "Mosaics," the first division of the book, "The Prayer" beginning:
Our Father, Here she spoke it o'er and o'er
Just at the last, that still look she wore,
Laying her hand, and together for a sign,
Our Father, here she spoke it o'er, and so mine!

is a beautiful suggestion of the love's Prayer. "Prayer" and "Prayer" is "The Cry of the Man," a canticle to this is "White Clover," comprising tender verses about children, particularly charming are "Golden Locks," "Little Alfie Ingles," and "The Prayers of Little Children Say," of which last, one says:

The prayers the little children say,
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
They say right, right, right, right, right, right,
That prayers are like things
(They are like things, that they are like things,
Between the praying and the praying,
And God says, "Hush, and give them way!"
The prayers the little children say.

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AUG

1909

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

By WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, July 12.—It is pleasant to remember that Mr. W. J. Stillman lived to read the flattering notices which his autobiography received from nearly all the papers. He had written a number of books, some of which, like his "Life of Crispi" and his "History of the Union of Italy," are of great and permanent value, but he had never until his autobiography was published attained any real success in literature. He was a great journalist, and as such he will be remembered, rather than as a writer of books or a painter of pictures. His letters to The Times, written some years ago from Montenegro, and his more recent letters from Rome, were in every respect admirable, and had a very decided influence on public opinion. During the last eight or ten years I have invariably looked to Stillman's letters from Rome as, with a single exception—the letters of the correspondent of The Morning Post—the only ones which could be trusted to give an accurate account of current Italian politics. Mr. Stillman was peculiarly fortunate in possessing sources of information as to Italian affairs which other correspondents did not possess, and he was not only absolutely fearless in asserting what he knew to be true, but he was allowed a latitude and freedom by The Times which the average newspaper correspondent is not allowed, or, at all events, thinks that he is not allowed.

Mr. Stillman was hardly a popular man. He was admitted by all who knew him to be a many-sided man of genius, but he was positive and uncompromising in the expression of his opinions, when he knew that he was right. The consequence was that by many of those with whom he came in contact he was thought to be brusque and hard. This was wholly a mistake. Under the man's peculiar manner there beat a warm and noble heart. Those who knew him intimately knew that he had the sweetness and gentleness of a child. I knew Stillman for many years, and loved him well. We disagreed as to many things, but I never found him really intolerant. Often when we differed as to certain men or measures Stillman would say, "Well! Let it go," and would turn to some other subject. There was one subject as to which we were always fully in accord, and that was his love for animals. He was one of the few men whom I have known who had so thoroughly accepted and understood the gospel of Darwin that he saw in all animals the kin of man, differing not in nature, but in degree. His especial friends were the squirrels, and his little book describing two of his squirrel pets is most delightful.

For many years Stillman struggled against ill health. I remember that some fifteen years ago when I said good bye to him as he was starting for Greece, I never expected to see him alive again. But the man's indomitable will was nearly a match for death, and he lived on and worked tremendously, in spite of illnesses that would have discouraged almost any other man.

It was only in the later years of his life that Stillman came into anything like a just recognition of his abilities. His position as The Times correspondent at Rome virtually ranked him with the Ambassadors, and he was certainly more powerful than many of the latter. It is certain that he never abused his power, but used it uniformly on the side of justice. Many Italians felt hurt at his severe criticisms of Italian affairs, but Italy never had a truer friend. By the leading men of Italy he was thoroughly appreciated, and will be sincerely mourned.

Mr. Stillman had been ill of the disease which caused his death for several weeks, but only the other day the papers announced that he was nearly well again. I was on the point of going down to his country place to see him when I saw the announcement of his death. I cannot yet realize that his strong, indomitable personality has vanished. He had an unwavering belief in the world beyond the tomb, and looked forward confidently to meeting his dead animal friends there, as well as his dead human friends. I am loathe to write the last word of him. I shall always think of him as sitting at his desk with his two squirrels running over him, and his eye flashing as he spoke of some injustice to others which had stirred him to anger. In him, harsh and stern as superficial acquaintances sometimes thought him to be, many of us have lost a friend whose place can never be taken.

Mr. Richard Whiteing, the author of "No. 5 John Street" and of "The Island," made a speech at the Pioneer Club the other night, in which he maintained that it was not an advantage to a novelist to see too much of the world. Mr. Whiteing seems to think that an author can develop characters and scenes out of his inner consciousness to better advantage than he could paint characters and scenes with which he is personally acquainted. I have always found that it is easier and more satisfactory to invent one's statistics than it is to go get them out of books and statistical tables, but it has never before occurred to me that the less an author knows of the matters concerning which he writes the better work he can do. For this, after all, is what Mr. Whiteing's language means, when reduced to its lowest terms. Perhaps Mr. Whiteing was thinking of Mr. Hall Caine's latest story, for the local color of which he went to Italy. Very possibly had Mr. Caine stopped at home and read Mr.

Stillman's "Time's letter" and the two books on Italian political affairs which I have just mentioned, he would have made fewer errors than he has made after three winters spent at a Roman hotel, but I can hardly think that the rule suggested by Mr. Whiteing is of general application. It is very true that many men can write well of matters which they have neither heard with their ears nor seen with their eyes, but in most cases it is probably true that knowledge of the world helps rather than injures the novelist. But perhaps Mr. Whiteing was not correctly reported by the newspapers, and did not say precisely what he is credited with having said. Surely in his own case he would not maintain that "No. 5 John Street" would have been a better book if its author had never formed any acquaintance with a London slum.

Mr. H. G. Wells, not content with the serial now running in The Strand, in which he shows us the inhabitants of the moon, has just begun another serial, the heroine of which is a genuine maid, who comes ashore and enters a commonplace English family, with a view to flirtation with a man. In the hands of any writer but Mr. Wells such a subject would be doomed to disastrous failure, but the man who made a good story out of the "War of the Worlds" and has found things new and interesting to tell us concerning such a well-worn topic as a journey to the moon, may be trusted to succeed with any subject that he may adopt.

Mr. Wells has a vivid imagination and a skill in making the imaginary seem real which no man has equaled since "Robinson Crusoe" was written. He will doubtless be known to the world exclusively as the author of wonder stories, whereas his best work, "Love and Mr. Lewisham," will be read and appreciated only by the few. I have met with very few people who have read the latter book, while nearly every one has read "The Time Machine" and the wonder books which followed it. We need not detract in the least from the well-deserved praise which those clever books have received, but "Love and Mr. Lewisham" is a book far above them all in every item which goes to make a thoroughly good novel. If Mr. Wells would give us more books of the same sort, he would materially add to his reputation among the class of people who can appreciate good work—and seldom buy it. But Mr. Wells naturally likes to write books that will run through twenty editions, and bring him much well-earned money, and it is doubtful if he will again write a book to please the critical few, and himself.

Mr. Maugham, whose "Liza of Lambeth" made something of a sensation, showed in that book that he was a man of creative power, who could do excellent work if he chose. "Liza" was clever, but it was unpleasant, and it was evidently the work of a writer who placed realism at the head of all literary virtues. Mr. Maugham has learned something since he wrote his first book. His new novel, "The Hero," is by no means a perfect book, but it is a strong and readable one. Here and there Mr. Maugham falls into his old error that there is a special virtue in calling a spade a spade, when there is no sufficient reason for saying anything whatever about spades. The book is also rather depressing in its general effect upon the reader, but no one can deny that it has merit and the author is a man to be reckoned with. I am strongly of the opinion that in Mr. Maugham we have a new George Moore—a writer who, starting with the theories that made Mr. Moore write "A Mummer's Wife," will gradually work toward the light until he will give us something far better than anything that he has yet done.

There is to be a new illustrated edition of the "Cloister and the Hearth." This is one of several signs that give us reason to hope that there is to be a boom in Charles Reade's nearly forgotten novels. Not that they are or ever can be forgotten by men who know good work when they see it, but certainly it is true that the general public knows Charles Reade, if at all, only by name. There is a widespread impression that Reade was a clever man who wrote novels that nobody nowadays would care to read. In point of fact, Reade was a head and shoulders above nearly all his contemporaries in many of the qualities which go to make a first-class novelist. His "Cloister and the Hearth" is ignored by thousands of people who think they admire that elaborate specimen of machine-made historical fiction, "Romola." And yet I doubt if any man of taste, who reads carefully the "Cloister and the Hearth," will deny that it is the finest historical novel in the language, and one of the most beautiful and poetic stories that has ever been written. I sincerely hope that Reade is at last to receive some measure of the attention which he deserved. If we would only take the trouble to compare the "Cloister and the Hearth" with the historical novels which have lately been sold by the hundreds of thousands, we could not fail to acknowledge and reverence the genius of its author.

Mr. Hewlett is to have a new novel in the Autumn, but I do not hear anything beyond irresponsible gossip which indicates the nature of the book. Mrs. Norman, who is better known as the Girl in the Carpathians, Miss Menie Muriel Dowle, is also to publish next week a novel entitled "Love and His Mask," which we are told is to deal with life in the West End. Mrs. Norman is undeniably clever, and her first novel, although it was amateurish and extremely objectionable in certain ways, was certainly successful so far as its sales were concerned.

W. L. ALDEN.

BOOK COLLECTING.

Beginners in the Pursuit and the Things They Must Know and Do.

SUCCESSFUL book collectors are by no means always those whose libraries contain the greatest number of examples of early printing and artistic book-making, or the longest rows of first editions and autograph copies. A man may have spent a fortune for his books and never really made a lucky find in some dusty little shop. The collector whom all envy is the one who now and then picks up an extremely rare and valuable volume for a dollar, or perhaps even a few cents. To do this one must first of all be thoroughly up in the bibliography of the authors or the subjects he is collecting and conversant with the values of the different items as well.

The beginner should make a specialty of one author or one subject at first and, if possible, get hold of a bibliography of it at once. Many of these bibliographies are to be found in the back numbers of the literary journals, and others are to be had separately in volumes by themselves. Several books containing lists of the first editions of American authors have been published of recent years. An idea of the values of the items wanted will best be obtained from the catalogues of rare books gotten out by the various booksellers. Another way is to obtain priced catalogues of the different great auction sales. It must be understood that any book, however rare, is valuable only in proportion as it is in perfect condition. The leaves should be unspotted and untorn, the binding clean, and the plates all in place if it is an illustrated volume. The most sought-for specimens are those the pages of which are still uncut. In the matter of determining a first edition, while it is customary to think that where the date on the title page and that in the copyright notice on the reverse of it are identical the book is a "first," it often happens that the only sure way to tell is by some single word, somewhere in the book, which has been changed for another in the subsequent editions, or by an equally unexpected and small though sufficient variation in the text.

This paper is not written for those whose means are ample to allow them to take every advantage of the many chances offered of supplying their wants from the catalogues of the old book men, yet it may be said that in the case of many a rare item the collector will find it to his advantage to purchase in this way. Some books he will find in their catalogues at reasonable prices that it might be years before he would pick up in his rambles or find advertised again. Often, too, even the rarest and highest-priced books in these lists will increase in value considerably in the course of a very few years, and, unless the price is prohibitive, it is advisable to sacrifice a little in order to get them. Works published in limited editions and privately printed, first editions of English books, and the publications of the various book clubs are seldom to be bought in this country in any other way except it be at auction. The first editions of American authors and examples of early American printing one may reasonably expect to turn up in his visits to the old book stores. The stores in villages and towns of ordinary size present the greater possibilities for the collector, though noteworthy "finds" are sometimes made in the large cities by book hunters. The first editions of several American authors still living and constantly adding new volumes to the lists of those already to their credit offer a fine opportunity for the beginner to secure at a moderate cost perfect sets that are sure later to be much sought after. The earlier books of these writers may be had at but little advance on the published prices, and the new volumes purchased from time to time as they appear. Howells, Aldrich, Stedman, Henry van Dyke, and many another of our most distinguished authors are being collected already. A complete shelf of the first editions of Bliss Carman's numerous books of poetry, both privately and regularly published, together with the many "leaves of song" he has had printed for distribution among his friends, one might well point to with pardonable pride. Mr. Loring Andrews's beautiful books on bookbinding, engraving, printing, &c., will interest the lover of artistic books and make a handsome show in the most elegant library. They invariably go out of print very soon after publication, if, indeed, they are not subscribed before, and they realize almost fabulous prices when put up at auction. However, the subscriber may obtain them at a very moderate outlay, and can count on every purchase as a good investment, and at the same time a distinct addition to his collection.

Many people collect the various editions of certain books, such as the "Aucassin and Nicolette" or "Rubaiyat" of Omar, while others make specialties of pamphlets and brochures, or "little books." Many of the dwellings of certain presses or book clubs. The limited editions of the publications of the later firm of Copeland & Day are beginning to be collected, and a complete set of them will include several curiosities in the way of bookmaking as well as many noteworthy specimens of artistic printing. The five privately printed brochures which they sent out to their friends at Christmas times ought to form a part of every collection of their work.

Whatever books one collects, it is generally preferable to secure specimens in their original binding and with all advertising

pages intact, if the books contain any. If the works of a certain author or authors are collected, all important editions of their books should be added as they appear, as well as any books containing introductions or contributions by them. Many enthusiasts of bibliophiles also include the numerous issues of the magazines containing their contributions.

Whatever one's hobby, whether it be books, sport, birds, travel, economics, history, art, or what not, a library carefully chosen, containing the best of the literature on that subject, is sure to prove a constant delight, and probably at the end a good investment. We have only attempted a few suggestions for the beginner, and do not presume that the initiated will find here anything of importance on the fascinating pursuit of book collecting.

Mr. Conder's "The Seal of Silence."

When one learns from the touching preface that "the seal of silence" has in very truth been pressed upon the lips of this young writer; that his first work is also his last, and that what might have been hailed as promise is his brief life's performance, the voice of adverse criticism is, in its turn, silenced, as the reviewer stands, not beside one of the countless novels of the hour, but beside the open grave of buoyant youth; of unfolding talents, of warm affections, of golden dreams.

Not long ago the one rare flower of another beautiful and broken life was put into our hands, Miss Herbert's peculiarly sympathetic study of "The First American," and then as now one almost forgot the book in the tragic pathos of its circumstance. For nowhere does the unanswered question of humanity, the "why?" that pierces in vain the silence of the eternities, rise with so insistent and so anguished a cry, as beside the grave of brilliant youth—of promise denied to our mortal ken its fulfillment.

Putting aside as best we may our knowledge of the fate of the author of "The Seal of Silence," and reading it with the same eyes that greet any novel of the day, we find in it much to commend. There is an unevenness of style, a lack of sureness of grasp inevitable to the work of so young a writer; but there are, at the same time, merits unusual in a first story. It is marked by vigor and terseness; there is a refreshing quality of virility about it; even its sentiment is never excessive—a rare virtue in a young author. Thrilling with his own personal romance, and, as his friend writes, the book shows unusual powers of observation and description, a keen sense of character, and much "delicate and unforced humor." The plot is original, the situations striking, the dialogue natural and vivacious. The most novel-ridden critic must feel the freshness and spontaneity of the story; it will not fail to command a large circle of interested readers; while the many to whom its writer was dear may well be proud of the work, which, dropping from his dying hand, has shown itself not merely a promise, but an achievement.

Colonial Furniture.*

Very interesting in view of the present widespread desire for a better knowledge of the doings and belongings of our forefathers is this account of the Colonial furniture of America. The authoress has zealously consulted the available records of the times in order to obtain and give a comprehensive idea of what quantity and quality of furniture our ancestors had in their estates. Part I. of the work concludes the description of the Southern Colonies, and the third part is entitled "Early New England. Imported and Home-made Pieces of the Seventeenth Century." A large number of the illustrations are taken from Philadelphia mansions, but there are also a number of Virginia and Carolina places described. An appendix gives us an idea of the Louisiana furniture, with its distinctly French characteristics. In summing up this part of the volume the authoress says: "It is customary to think of old and 'Colonial' furniture as consisting entirely of mahogany. This idea is erroneous, as we have already seen. Mahogany furniture was practically non-existent in the South before 1720, and then, even among the wealthiest, its spread was very slow. Twenty-five years later there were only a few scattered pieces in most of the houses, and some of these were none at all. In 1746 no mahogany is mentioned in the inventory of Daniel Townsend, whose estate is appraised at more than £20,000." What fine furniture there was, which was mostly oak, came from England until the outbreak of the Revolution.

In the third part, on New England furniture, Miss Singleton points out that it is a great mistake to consider the early settlers of New England as a fanatical band who came here to live a very simple life with only the most absolute necessities. According to her, they were comfort-loving souls, who soon built commodious mansions and filled them with handsome furniture. Many more illustrations are given of beautifully carved pieces belonging to the New Englanders than are to be found in the pages on the Southern colonies. They are for the most part of oak and the work upon them is very elaborate and carefully executed. Many of the dwellings had handsome high clocks, or "clocks and cases," as they are called. In addition to the furniture proper, Miss Singleton has given pictures of a number of antique articles, such as trunks and footwarmers.

Mr. Russell Sturgis has contributed the technical descriptions of the plates, which are included in the volumes and form their most valuable part.

*THE SEAL OF SILENCE. A Novel. By Arthur Conder. Pp. 322. 12mo. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

*THE FURNITURE OF OUR FOREFATHERS. By Esther Singleton. With Critical Descriptions of Pieces by Russell Sturgis. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 1902. Part II., \$2; Part III., \$2.

OTIS WINNER BY A HEAD

Colt's Good Luck and Hyphen's Bad

Ride Decided \$5,000 Stake

BRIGHTON TRACK'S LAST DAY

Best Backed Horses in Five Races Were Beaten at the Finish of Sea-side Meeting.

Farwells were said to the Brighton Beach race track for the season of 1901 with small regret by the crowd that gathered yesterday to see the last race of the meeting. It was an enormous crowd, but a sober one at the start and a somber one at the finish of the final day's racing. Results of the afternoon had much to do with the gloom of the great gathering, but aside from those fresh disappointments, the patrons of the course had in memory many other disagreeable things, chief among them, the absurdly inadequate transportation arrangements and the general cheapness of the management. The Brighton Beach Racing Association never had a more prosperous season, though it is before the owners of the property show more determination to keep every dollar in sight, regardless of the comfort of the public. It was said yesterday that the officers of the club were too busy counting up profits to think about other things, and the finish of the meeting seemed to justify the explanation.

The programme offered was about as commonplace as could have been devised. Two of the six races might well have been left off the card. Aside from the disappointments in the sport, the wind-up was notable for bad riding by jockeys who rate among the starting line, and for the lack of races on the best horses. In brilliant contrast to the work of these tried riders was the effort of the light-weight, H. Michaels, who by judgment alone won the second race on Pleasant Sail. In connection with the matter of riding the one scandal of the meeting was the conduct of the crowd. This concerned the effort of Jockey McGinn on Lady Radnor the day before. Yesterday Trainer W. Karrick put up another jockey and Lady Radnor won from better horses than those that beat her in the former race. Karrick, after comparing results, declared he would appeal to the stewards of the association for an investigation and would ask release from his contract with McGinn.

The one stake of the afternoon was the Neptune, of \$5,000 guaranteed, six furlongs, for two-year-olds, for which seven horses ran, with Hyphen, ridden by Burns, the favorite, and Otis the next choice. For Otis there was nothing but good fortune, he getting away, running, in front and going straight on, but even with all his luck it is doubtful if he could have won but for the bad judgment of Burns on Hyphen. Otis led, clear of the others, into the stretch, where Hyphen, after being pushed aside twice for no cause and shifting in and out on the turn, went on after him. In the last furlong Hyphen gained fast and got up on the post, but Otis, hard ridden at the end, hung on just long enough to get the decision by a nose. Saturday was third, a length and a half from Hyphen, with the others badly beaten out.

The entire field named on the programme answered the call to the post for the opening race, five and a half furlongs, for two-year-olds, with Lombr, ridden by O'Connor, the favorite at odds on. To a fair trial the Muscades led away, and on the turn, made the turn to the stretch clear of the Chicares and Lady Radnor. Lombr in the meantime had dropped back to the rear, then attempting to move up on the rail, he being shut off, and he was unable to get around the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the second race Gertrude Elliott was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the third race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the fourth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the fifth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the sixth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the seventh race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the eighth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the ninth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

SAILING FOR CENTER CUPS.

Seawanhaka-Corinthian Knockabouts and Raceabouts Race.

Special to The New York Times.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., Aug. 3.—The annual memorial races for the Center Cups was sailed off the clubhouse of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club here today. There was a freshening southerly wind, and the boats sailed over a course of twelve and three-quarter nautical miles. The event was open to Seawanhaka-Corinthian knockabouts and raceabouts. The preparatory gun boomed at 3 P. M., and five minutes later the raceabouts started. The Joker won in this class, her opponent, Persimmon, E. J. Clarke, did not finish.

The champion Wyntie, won in the knock-about class by three minutes from the Nakhoda, which sailed in the lead. The latter being a minute in advance of the Mistrail. Summary:

RACEABOUTS.
Center Memorial Prize—Start, 3:05 P. M.
Joker, Walter Jennings, 3:10 2:30:00
Persimmon, E. J. Clarke, did not finish.

KNOCKABOUTS—Start, 3:00 P. M.
Wyntie, Sherman Hoyt, 3:42:35 2:32:35
Nakhoda, H. H. Landon, 3:44:25 2:34:25
Mistrail, E. J. Low, 3:46:42 2:36:42
Lucifer, H. H. Landon, 3:47:30 2:37:30
Yagran, Brown & Low, 3:49:18 2:39:18
Maurice, Dresser & Jacquelin, 3:49:38 2:39:38

BERGEN BEACH YACHTS RACED.

Canarsie Craft the Chief Winners in Open Regatta.

The newly formed Bergen Beach Yacht Club yesterday held its first open regatta off the new clubhouse at Bergen Beach, on Jamaica Bay, with races for five classes, and a champagne party at the club. The regatta was held at the club, on the new clubhouse at Bergen Beach, on Jamaica Bay, with races for five classes, and a champagne party at the club.

The programme offered was about as commonplace as could have been devised. Two of the six races might well have been left off the card. Aside from the disappointments in the sport, the wind-up was notable for bad riding by jockeys who rate among the starting line, and for the lack of races on the best horses. In brilliant contrast to the work of these tried riders was the effort of the light-weight, H. Michaels, who by judgment alone won the second race on Pleasant Sail. In connection with the matter of riding the one scandal of the meeting was the conduct of the crowd. This concerned the effort of Jockey McGinn on Lady Radnor the day before. Yesterday Trainer W. Karrick put up another jockey and Lady Radnor won from better horses than those that beat her in the former race. Karrick, after comparing results, declared he would appeal to the stewards of the association for an investigation and would ask release from his contract with McGinn.

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For the third race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the fourth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the fifth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the sixth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the seventh race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the eighth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the ninth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the tenth race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

Midsummer Sale.

25% discount has been made in the selling mark of our entire range of high class imported fabrics, affording an excellent opportunity to secure the choice weavings of the standard mills. No restoration of patterns or qualities.

Burnham & Phillips

Custom Tailoring Only.

Temple Court Annex, 119 Nassau St.

not be forwarded via Canada, for the United States Postal Agent, Shanghai, closes at 6:30 P. M. previous day. Mails for China and Japan, via Seattle, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via Seattle. Mails for Australia, except West Australia, which is forwarded via Europe, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via Europe. Mails for New Zealand, which goes via San Francisco, and Fiji Islands via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via Vancouver. Mails for the Philippines, which go via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via San Francisco. Mails for the Hawaiian Islands, which go via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via San Francisco. Mails for the Sandwich Islands, which go via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via San Francisco. Mails for the Line Islands, which go via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via San Francisco. Mails for the other Islands, which go via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Aug. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship via San Francisco.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.
Postmaster Van Cotte announces that the mails from China, Japan, and Hawaii, under the following dates, Hongkong July 4, Shanghai 8th, Yokohama 10th, and Honolulu 20th, which arrived at San Francisco per steamer, the Maria, were dispatched East on Aug. 1 at 6 P. M. and are due in this city on Tuesday, Aug. 6.

Incoming Steamships.

TO-DAY, (SUNDAY), AUG. 4.

Asama, Gibraltar, July 18.
Belgravia, Hamburg, July 20.
Celtic, Liverpool, July 20.
Eidsvold, Gibraltar, July 20.
Fernando, Gibraltar, July 20.
Hylas, Liverpool, July 20.
Hilmar, Maracaibo, July 20.
Jamestown, Victoria, July 20.
La Normandie, Havre, July 27.
Maurice, Gibraltar, July 20.
Nubia, Stettin, July 18.
Statendam, Rotterdam, July 25.

MONDAY, AUG. 5.

Astoria, Glasgow, July 25.
Apollonia, Shields, July 25.
Carnegie, Stettin, July 19.
Colorado, Brunswick, Aug. 2.
Comus, New Orleans, July 25.
Massachusetts, Havre, July 27.
Minnesota, London, July 27.
Nemadji, Liverpool, July 26.
Philadelphia, San Juan, July 31.

Alliance, Colon, July 20.
Benedict, Paris, July 20.
Corby Castle, St. Lucia, July 30.
El Cid, New Orleans, Aug. 2.
Exeter City, Swansea, July 23.
Jefferson, Norfolk, Aug. 2.
Kensington, Antwerp, July 27.
Koenigsluik, Bremen, July 27.
Laurentian, Glasgow, July 27.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 7.

Hamilton, Norfolk, Aug. 6.
Majestic, Liverpool, July 31.
Tasmania, Bremen, July 30.
Panama, Bordeaux, July 25.

THURSDAY, AUG. 8.

Kentucky, Copenhagen, July 23.
Princess Anne, Norfolk, Aug. 7.

SS Campania, (Br.) Walker, Liverpool July 27 and Queenstown 28th, with mds. and passengers to Vernon H. Brown & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 2:14 P. M.
SS Philada, (Br.) Allen, Baltimore Aug. 1. Arrived at the Bar at 2:14 P. M.
SS Bohemia, (Br.) McCallum, Liverpool July 24, with mds. and passengers to Frederick Leyland & Co. Limited. Arrived at the Bar at 11:00 P. M.

SS British Prince, (Br.) Smith, Antwerp July 20, with mds. and passengers to Sanderson & Sons. Arrived at the Bar at 11:00 P. M.
SS Segura, Leith, Vera Cruz July 26, with mds. and passengers to J. W. Ward & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 11:00 P. M.
SS Arabistan, (Br.) Knapp, Buenos Ayres June 20, Rosario 27th, San Nicholas 28th, Montevideo 29th, and Valparaiso 30th. Arrived at the Bar at 11:00 P. M.

SS Aquila, (Br.) Keys, Philadelphia Aug. 2, in ballast to Barber & Co. Will load for South Africa.
SS Jamaica, (Br.) Petersen, Montego Bay 27th, St. Ann's 28th, and Port Antonio 29th, with mds. to J. E. Kerr & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 12:20 P. M.
SS Princes Anne, (Br.) Davis, Newport News and Norfolk, with mds. and passengers to the Old Dominion Hotel, Baltimore, July 27.

SS St. Paul, (Br.) Jamison, Southampton and Cherbourg July 27, with mds. and passengers to the International Navigation Company. Arrived at the Bar at 6:41 A. M.
SS Sagala, Maracaibo July 12, Naples 16th, and Gibraltar 20th, with mds. and passengers to J. W. Ward & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 6:30 P. M.

Sailed.

SS Kansas City for Savannah.
SS Theresa, (Gr.) for Norfolk.
SS Colorado, (Gr.) for Norfolk.
SS Hamilton, for Norfolk and Newport News.
SS Lamport, for New York and Liverpool.
SS Seminole, for Charleston and Jacksonville.
SS British Trader, (Br.) for Antwerp.
SS Proteus, for New Orleans.
SS Chesapeake, for Baltimore.
SS Onondaga, for Wilmington.

SS Buenaventura and one barge, for Newport News.
SS City of Macon, for Boston.
SS Goldsboro, for Philadelphia.
SS Beland, for Philadelphia.
SS Allandale, for New York.
SS Canadian, (Br.) for Liverpool.
SS Bulgaria, for Antwerp.
SS Europa, (Br.) for Hamburg.
SS American, for San Francisco.
SS Onondaga, (Dutch), for Rotterdam via Bolognes.

SS Norge, (Dan.) for Christiansand, &c.
SS Rio, for New Orleans.
SS Ponca, for Porto Rico.
SS Allegany, (Gr.) for Kingston, &c.
SS Morro Castle, for Havana.
SS Prinz Wilhelm II, (Dutch) for Haiti, &c.
SS Yara, for Yara, passed out Sandy Hook at 11:30 A. M.
United States revenue cutter Onondaga passed out Sandy Hook at 4:30 A. M.

Outgoing Steamships.

MONDAY, AUG. 5.

Princess Anne, Norfolk, 9:00 A. M. Yessel Sail.
Segura, Mexico via Tampico, 12:00 P. M.
Advance, Colon, 9:30 A. M.
Algoquin, Charleston, 3:00 P. M.
Jamestown, Norfolk, 3:00 P. M.
El Valle, New Orleans, 3:00 P. M.
Belvernon, Inagua, 9:30 A. M.
Haiti, 12:00 P. M.
Germanic, Liverpool, 12:00 P. M.
Hilmar, Venezuela, 10:30 A. M.
Jefferson, Norfolk, 3:00 P. M.
Lucania, Southampton, 6:30 A. M.
Uller, St. Kitt's, British Guiana, 9:00 A. M.
Vaderland, Antwerp, 10:00 A. M.
Sobralen, Barbados and Northern Brazil, 2:00 P. M.

TUESDAY, AUG. 6.

Advance, Colon, 9:30 A. M.
Algoquin, Charleston, 3:00 P. M.
Jamestown, Norfolk, 3:00 P. M.
El Valle, New Orleans, 3:00 P. M.
Belvernon, Inagua, 9:30 A. M.
Haiti, 12:00 P. M.
Germanic, Liverpool, 12:00 P. M.
Hilmar, Venezuela, 10:30 A. M.
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Lucania, Southampton, 6:30 A. M.
Uller, St. Kitt's, British Guiana, 9:00 A. M.
Vaderland, Antwerp, 10:00 A. M.
Sobralen, Barbados and Northern Brazil, 2:00 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 7.

Advance, Colon, 9:30 A. M.
Algoquin, Charleston, 3:00 P. M.
Jamestown, Norfolk, 3:00 P. M.
El Valle, New Orleans, 3:00 P. M.
Belvernon, Inagua, 9:30 A. M.
Haiti, 12:00 P. M.
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Uller, St. Kitt's, British Guiana, 9:00 A. M.
Vaderland, Antwerp, 10:00 A. M.
Sobralen, Barbados and Northern Brazil, 2:00 P. M.

THURSDAY, AUG. 8.

Advance, Colon, 9:30 A. M.
Algoquin, Charleston, 3:00 P. M.
Jamestown, Norfolk, 3:00 P. M.
El Valle, New Orleans, 3:00 P. M.
Belvernon, Inagua, 9:30 A. M.
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Vaderland, Antwerp, 10:00 A. M.
Sobralen, Barbados and Northern Brazil, 2:00 P. M.

FRIED RACE.

For the first race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the second race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

For the third race, Pleasant Sail was installed favorite at 5 to 5, with Pleasant Sail the next choice. On the start, before the start, the Kid, ridden by the light-weight Thompson, ran away as the result of the stupor of the other horses, but he could not get through, pulled out on the ground the field, Lady Radnor went on past Muscades, and on the last furlong he made the stretch, held it to the end, lasting just long enough to win, hard ridden, from Lady Radnor and the others.

We Make No Charge

for packing, crating and shipping furniture—nor do we make any charge for storage should purchasers desire deliveries made at any time within 60 days of sale.

THE BIG STORE SIEGEL & CO. ACITY IN ITSELF

SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE MOUNTAIN 18" & 19" STS.

The Great Half-Yearly Furniture Event,

one that on eight previous occasions has proven its worth in competition with the world, begins to-morrow, and will be hailed with delight by thousands of housekeepers who contemplate the furnishing or refurnishing of homes for the Fall and Winter season.

The forces that operate in making THIS Furniture Sale the peer of all other contemporaneous movements can be briefly stated as follows:

- Assortments of new, stylish and absolutely dependable Furniture, far and beyond any other single exhibit in America.
- Prices that—quality considered—have never been matched and are to-day without a serious rival anywhere!

That we do the largest furniture business of any store in New York is a statement that will go unchallenged. That the same claim can be maintained for our Chicago store is equally certain. We combine the purchasing power of the two great stores in preparing for these half-yearly sales—controlling the entire output of dozens of factories—purchasing in carload and trainload lots of other makers, thus securing price-concessions that with the ordinary furniture store would be simply impossible.

And every advantage gained, however big or small, reverts to you. We want a small living profit and a large growing business. We are after volume of sales, and nothing remains undone that would serve to bring to your home—through the agency of The Two Big Stores—better Furniture Value per Dollar of price than any other store in the country can deliver.

To enumerate all the many and equally remarkable Bargains this Sale places within your reach would be well-nigh impossible. But we will from day to day call attention to the best current values—and begin to-morrow with 46 Special Sales in the Furniture Department alone—say nothing of the Important Offerings in other branches of our Homefurnishing Business—such as Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, China, etc.

The entire Sixth Avenue battery of show windows as well as the entire Main Aisle are given over to the Furniture Display. Be sure to see them.

PARLOR FURNITURE.



A manufacturer's stock of five hundred Parlor Suits, which we were able to buy at less than Half actual cost, we will give our customers the benefit of to-morrow—divided into 6 different lots, as follows:

- Lot No. 1 consists of 3-piece Suits, mahogany finished frames, some beautifully inlaid, actual value \$25.00; special for this sale, 12.50
- Lot No. 2 consists of 3-piece Suits, mahogany finished frames, some handsomely carved, others inlaid with brass and pearl, actual value \$37.50; special for this sale, 18.50
- Lot No. 3 consists of 3-piece Suits, some handsomely carved mahogany frames, others beautifully inlaid, full French legs and covered in fine quality satin damask; actual value \$49.00; special for this sale, 24.50
- Lot No. 4 consists of 3-piece Parlor Suits, mahogany finished frames, actual value \$45.00; special for this sale, 22.50
- Lot No. 5 consists of 5-piece Parlor Suits, mahogany finished, handsomely carved backs, others beautifully inlaid, actual value \$65.00; special for this sale, 32.50
- Lot No. 6 consists of 5-piece Parlor Suits, some genuine mahogany frames, handsomely carved, others beautifully inlaid with fine French marqueterie and pearl, made with best tempered steel springs and covered in fine quality of satin damask, actual value \$80.00; special for this sale, 42.50
- Handsomely Parlor Suit, 3 pieces, mahogany finished frames, beautifully inlaid with fine French marqueterie and pearl, round back, shaped legs, made with best steel tempered springs and covered in extra quality of satin damask or Venetian actual value \$40.00; special for this sale, 27.50
- Handsomely 2-piece Parlor Suit, genuine mahogany frame, high back, exquisitely carved, full panel ends, claw feet, made with best steel tempered springs and covered in extra fine quality of Green or Red Verona. This set is of handsome design, and is equally suitable for parlor or reception room; actual value \$85.00; special for this sale, 42.50

SIDEBOARDS, TABLES, CHINA CLOSETS.

- Sideboard of golden oak, piano-polish finish, stands 6 ft. 4 in. high, two swell-front top drawers, one large linen drawer, large closet in base, shaped top artistically carved and large French bevel-plate mirror; actual value \$18.00; special for this sale, 10.00
- Handsomely Sideboard of quarter-sawn golden oak, rubbed and polished finish, very massive in construction, 48 inches wide, 36 inches deep, has two swell-front drawers, one large linen drawer, large closet in base, shaped top artistically carved and large French bevel-plate mirror; actual value \$18.00; special for this sale, 10.00
- Golden Oak Extension Table, 48x24-inch top, handsomely shaped legs, braced with prettily carved stretchers, heavy claw feet, can be extended to 8 ft.; actual value \$15.00; special for this sale, 6.00
- China Closet of quarter sawed golden oak, piano polish finish, 36 inches high, 37 inches wide, shaped legs, double thick bent end glass, handsomely designed top; actual value \$20.00; special for this sale, 12.50

MATTRESSES.

- Mattress of Long Black Mixed Hair, 40 lbs. in weight, covered in A. C. A. or San Remo ticking, made in one or two parts; actual value \$18.00; special for this sale, 9.50
- Mattress of Black or Gray S. A. Hair, of an extra good quality, 40 lbs. in weight, made in one or two parts, covered with Amazon striped, A. C. A. or gold medal ticking, actual value \$22.00; special for this sale, 13.50
- Bed Spring, very heavy iron frame, double woven steel wire, well made and braced, very strong, sizes to fit any size bed; actual value \$20.00; special for this sale, 17.50
- Feather Bed, of handsome design, golden oak, polished finish, panel front, handsomely carved, brass trimmings, with double woven wire spring, supported by steel spiral springs; can be had in 4 ft. size only; actual value \$18.00; special for this sale, 10.00

The Half-Yearly Trade Sale of Carpe's and Rugs

is an event no prudent housekeeper can afford to overlook. First of all, you can select now from unbroken lines of patterns. All that has appeared in the carpet world of two continents for Fall, 1901—if it is new and good and beautiful—is here now. It may

TENDERLOIN POLICE WILL NOT ARREST WOMEN

The "Plain Clothes Men" Rebel
Against "Patrolman" Glennon.

They Say It Degrades Their Manhood
to Arrest the "Loiterers"—Many
Transfers Likely.

Seven of the ten detectives at present stationed at the West Thirtieth Street Police Station have made it known to Patrolman Edward Glennon of that station that they would henceforth refuse to arrest loitering women at the Tenderloin. As a result, it is said that the number of women on the streets in that part of the city is increasing nightly.

Capt. Flood, who is in command at the West Thirtieth Street Station, is out of the city. Glennon, generally regarded as being quite as powerful in Tenderloin police affairs as the Captain, is presently himself for Glennon is an intimate friend and Tenderloin representative of Deputy Police Commissioner Devery. In virtual control of Capt. Flood's men. Trouble has been brewing ever since the Captain left.

Glennon not long since gave orders that the streets should be "cleared." This appears to be a regularly recurring order at the Tenderloin station, for it is alleged that by this means the exchequer of Robert Nelson, who walks out most of the women, is replenished. Every time a woman is arrested Marcus S. Bennett, who is a fixture in the station house, seeks Nelson. Nelson appears and signs the \$100 bond, and the woman pays him \$5. If she is not at the police court next morning substitutes are always in waiting, so the bonds are never forfeited.

It is not an unusual happening for thirty or forty women to be brought into the Tenderloin station on one night. On the following night, when the law is broken quite as much as on the previous night, they will be arrested. This system worked prosperously in the days of Capt. Chapman. When Detective James Devery, who is now brought in the detectives. Capt. Thomas's detectives, Binning, Byer, and Frank Glennon, made a point of not arresting women.

The main duties of Tenderloin detectives are concerned with this class of women. These detectives are what is known as "plain-clothes men," and they have been policemen for many years. One of them, Capt. Flood took command at the station he reorganized his entire staff of detectives. These now work in the Tenderloin. The detective detailed to the station by Headquarters, Frank, Hawkins, Fred Churchill, James Devery, and John Murtha, who came from Harlem with Capt. Flood, Patrick Darcy and William Schenck, who are now in the Tenderloin, and William Wheaton, Farrell, and John Higgins.

Higgins and Farrell are the only men who will obey Glennon's commands relative to the arrest of women. These two arrest three or four women every night. The other detectives are so violently opposed to the system, however, that they refuse to speak to Higgins on the street, and Farrell, too, is becoming extremely unpopular among them.

Seven of them have asked to be transferred to other stations, where they can do "real police duty," or else to be relieved of the order to arrest the Tenderloin women. One of the men recently said to Glennon:

"I will do anything in the world for you, but I can't stand for this woman graft. I want to do my duty, and no man with any manhood can arrest these women under the system that now exists. I won't do it, and my wife tells me she won't let me do it."

Rebellion of this kind means a transfer and an end to chances for promotion under the inflexible law of the Tenderloin. One of the men who rebelled left on Friday for a vacation. Three more of them will leave the Tenderloin during the next week, it is reported. The others are hoping that something will happen in the Nineteenth Precinct which will give them legitimate police duty.

Most of these men have been on the police force since the war, and have served years. They are different from the Tenderloin detectives who have ruled under Chapman, Price, and Thomas.

Investigating Bulky's Killing.

Deputy Assistant District Attorney Francis P. Garvan, who has been assigned by District Attorney Philbin to investigate the killing of Joseph Bulky by Detective Mulcaire on Tuesday night, began his examination of witnesses yesterday. Several persons who witnessed the affray in which Bulky lost his life, were examined by him in his private office. Mr. Garvan deputed to him the duty of interviewing the witnesses, and he began his examination of them on Tuesday.

It was learned from the examination that Bulky was shot in the back by Detective Mulcaire on Tuesday night. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital on Tuesday, but he died there on Wednesday. He was a man of about thirty years of age, and was a native of Ireland.

SAYS BROTHER IS A VAGRANT.

Charles Cummings, Long Thought Dead,
a Police Court Prisoner.

Supposed to have been dead for a year, Charles Cummings, forty-five years old, amazed his relatives on Wednesday last by appearing at the family home, 134 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn. Yesterday he was a prisoner in the Adams Street Police Court, charged by his brother, John Cummings, with vagrancy. Although Cummings was taken into custody on this charge, it is the desire of his relatives to have him committed to some asylum. The prisoner was committed to the care of the Charities Department pending further action in his case.

Cummings was an inmate of the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane, on Ward 10, from June 20, 1900. After getting out of the asylum building he left his clothes on the bank and swam across the river. He was heard of him for a year and the asylum authorities, as well as his family, concluded that he had drowned while trying to cross the river.

When Cummings appeared again last Wednesday night, he was in a sane enough and told all about his wanderings. He said that he had been roaming about in the West since he got out of the asylum. He showed no sign of a return of his old trouble until Friday, when he began to talk and act queerly.

HUNTED NOCTURNAL INSECTS.

Curious Experiment of a Natural History Museum Scientist.

Curator William Beutenmuller, entomologist of the American Museum of Natural History, has been making a collection of night-flying moths indigenous to the territory within fifty miles of New York. On Friday night he devoted four hours to prosecuting his quest at Park View, in the Zoological Park, in the Bronx, being assisted by Assistant Curator Dittmars of the park.

They first painted the trunks of fifty trees with a mixture of stale beer, molasses, and brown sugar, which served the double purpose of luring the insects and holding them fast. Then the investigators walked among the smeared trunks with lighted lanterns, and drew out the creatures to their doom. As each insect was caught it was placed in a jar in which was a small quantity of water and potassium, the fumes from which caused instant death. The body was then withdrawn and pinned to a card with No. 1 pins.

The hunt yielded about fifty specimens, some of them brilliantly colored and some of extraordinary size, and some of which are very rare and valuable, and with peculiarities of appearance not shown by insects which live in the sunlight.

New Cases of Smallpox.

The following smallpox cases were reported last night by the Board of Health: Annie Wilke, fifteen years old; Anton Wilke, thirteen, and Joseph Wilke, four, and a half year, all of 332 East Seventy-third Street; Antonio Beasi, two years, of the same address; Deloris Deslina, twenty-six, of 309 East One Hundred and Fourth Street; Marcella Rosaria, thirty-four, of 313 East One Hundred and Fourth Street.

Broken Lots

—and prices break with them.

Walking Skirts.
Cotton Cover & black & white Duck, \$2.50 & \$3 values. \$1.25.
Shrunken Linen, also black and white pique, 10 rows stitching, \$5 & \$6 values. \$2.75.
All Wool Medium Weight Cloth, scalloped flounce, fine tailor stitching, grays and oxford, \$7.50 values. \$4.80.
Dress Skirts.
Polka Dot, Crash, black, white & blue Duck, \$2.50 & \$3 values. \$1.25.
White Pique, flounce & insertions, \$3 & \$4 values. \$1.95.
Black and blue Etamine, beautifully trimmed & made over full silk drop skirts, \$20 values. \$9.75.
35 Cloth and Brilliant Suits for quick sale. \$6.95.

Shirt Waist Suits.
Black Crash & Trimmed, \$7.50 values. \$3.75.
White Dimity Dresses, lace trimmed, \$12 values. \$5.00.
24 Old Suits in Linen and Chambrays, lace trimmed, \$12.50 & \$15 values. \$7.50.
Travelling Coats, Brilliant and Linen, \$7.50 to \$15 values. \$5 and \$7.50.
Shirt Waists at half and less than half of former prices.

Hackett, Carnhart & Co.

Broadway and 13th St.

SCARCITY OF HORSES.

Prices Have Gone Up 100 Per Cent.,
and Are Likely to Advance Still
Further, Dealers Say.

Local horse dealers note an unusual scarcity in the horse market at the present time. Prices in general have advanced, according to a prominent firm of dealers, at least 100 per cent. The increase in prices is noted in all kinds of horse stock, and fine coach horses are hardly obtainable at any figure.

There is a constant demand on the part of farmers for old, worn-out horses that formerly did not find a market at all. A horse that a woman can drive, such as could be bought for \$20, now brings twice and even three times that much. It is believed that five or six years' will be required before the breeding of horses will have attained sufficient proportions to bring prices to normal conditions.

Several dealers have advanced for the increased prices. The Spanish and Boer wars have made heavy drains on the available horse stock, and the extremely hot Summers of recent years have not been without effect. At the office of P. Doer & Carroll it is said that the scarcity of horses is due to the fact that the war has made it impossible for the Government to purchase horses for the army, and that the war has made it impossible for the Government to purchase horses for the navy.

Large concerns ordering horses a year to eighteen months in advance and paying as much as \$100 a head more than they did a year ago. It is thought that horse prices will advance fully 25 per cent. in value in the next two years.

BIG OYSTER COMPANY'S PLANS.

An Official Tells of the Bivalve's Present
Woeful Condition and of the
Time Awaiting It.

A new oyster company, to do business on a big scale, is under way of incorporation in this city. The company is to be known as the Consumers' Oyster Company, capital \$500,000, the Directors being John Gerken, W. F. Hencken, and Samuel Mayers. The company will go in for the raising and selling, and, incidentally, for improving the oyster grown in this vicinity.

Stock in the concern will be sold only to consumers—restaurant men, hotel proprietors, &c. Mr. Gerken, who was seen in his office, at 16 Cortlandt Street, drew a pathetic picture of the oyster and its fate under present conditions, as compared to the plenty it will have when the Consumers' Company takes its elevation in hand.

"Up to the present time," he said, "often the animal is planted in unsanitary ground, a spot where the flow of water is contaminated with sewage matter and disease-breeding germs that are injurious to the oyster, for the reason that it cannot move to healthier quarters. There, the oyster remains until it is dug up. Then, feeling sick and blue, it is packed in barrels and is shipped to New York, where it is packed, on ice and has frozen to death. And then, some lobster comes around and eats it."

"That is one way of stating the situation. In fact, many oysters that are sold in the local markets are contaminated as I have described, and the chance of getting sick and blue is a very real one. The oyster, for the reason that it cannot move to healthier quarters, there, the oyster remains until it is dug up. Then, feeling sick and blue, it is packed in barrels and is shipped to New York, where it is packed, on ice and has frozen to death. And then, some lobster comes around and eats it."

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A YOUNG OCEAN TRAVELER.

Seven-Year-Old Girl Going Alone from
Norway to Colorado.

The passenger who attracted the most attention on the American liner, the Paul Dauter, the voyage that ended at this port yesterday was a little seven-year-old Norwegian girl named Ella Nielson, who traveled alone. Her father and mother live in Colorado, and it is to their home in that State that she is going.

The little girl was consigned to Chris H. Thompson, of Fort Collins, Col., her father, by an inscription written on a piece of sheepskin that was sewed in the bodice of her dress. The inscription goes on to state that she was to be sent to Mr. Thompson, and that his home is in the State of Colorado, of the United States of America.

On the way across the child made many friends, and she was not a dutiable goods, and was soon passed by the Customs Inspectors, after which she was taken to the home of her parents.

ENFORCING THE TENEMENT LAW.

Commissioner Sexton Sends Warnings
to Numerous Landlords.

John B. Sexton, President of the Board of Health, sent out notices yesterday to many landlords of tenement houses, telling them that all disorderly persons now having residence in their houses must be gotten out at once. Most of the letters sent out were to owners of houses in the "Red Light" district. Other notices were mailed to a few houses in the County. The Commissioner yesterday replied that he had elected all his disorderly tenants. Landlords who do not take warning and get rid of their improper tenants will be brought into court and punished.

Outing of the Hickory Club.

The Hickory Club of the First Assembly District, of which Police Commissioner Michael C. Murphy is the leader, will have its annual outing to-day at Wetzel's Point, near Groves, College Point. The leading Tammany men in the district who are able to go will be present.

Mayor to Hear Peddlers.

A delegation of about 200 fish peddlers, who do business on the east side, will be heard by the Mayor to-day.

Ladies' Dept.

Come early.

Walking Skirts.
Cotton Cover & black & white Duck, \$2.50 & \$3 values. \$1.25.
Shrunken Linen, also black and white pique, 10 rows stitching, \$5 & \$6 values. \$2.75.
All Wool Medium Weight Cloth, scalloped flounce, fine tailor stitching, grays and oxford, \$7.50 values. \$4.80.
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Shirt Waists at half and less than half of former prices.

Hackett, Carnhart & Co.

Broadway and 13th St.

LEGAL NOTES.

MANDAMUS NOT THE PROPER REMEDY.—The Court of Appeals, Judge Landon dissenting, has dismissed an appeal from the judgment of the Appellate Division sustaining the action of the Special Term of the Supreme Court in refusing a mandamus to Eugene Lentillon to compel Controller Coler to issue a warrant under replator's contract with the city. The Controller resisted the claim on the ground that Mr. Lentillon compelled his employees to labor more than eight hours a day, and also that he had not paid his workmen the prevailing rate of wages. The last ground had been removed from the case by the decision in Rodgers vs. Coler, 188, New York, 1, where it was held that the labor law, so far as it relates to the prevailing rate of wages, is unconstitutional. The Court says that it was clearly within the discretion of the Supreme Court to refuse a writ of mandamus and remit the parties to a common law action in which the question of the constitutionality of the provision of the labor law prohibiting more than eight hours work in a day may be tried.

At the office of P. Doer & Carroll it is said that the scarcity of horses is due to the fact that the war has made it impossible for the Government to purchase horses for the army, and that the war has made it impossible for the Government to purchase horses for the navy.

Large concerns ordering horses a year to eighteen months in advance and paying as much as \$100 a head more than they did a year ago. It is thought that horse prices will advance fully 25 per cent. in value in the next two years.

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MISS JULIE OPP RETURNS.

She Comes to Play the Leading Woman
Part in "A Royal Rival."

Miss Julie Opp, who will appear in the opposite part to William Faversham in "A Royal Rival" at the Criterion Theatre, beginning Aug. 19, arrived yesterday from London on the steamer St. Paul. This is an American visit Miss Opp did not come to New York to make her debut in the theatre, but to appear in the play "The Princess and the Butterfly," which she is to play at the head of her own company. Lyceum Theatre engagement she was at the call of George Alexander of the St. James's Theatre, London, and since her return to New York she has been engaged by the St. James's Theatre. Recently she was engaged by the St. James's Theatre to appear in the play "The Princess and the Butterfly," which she is to play at the head of her own company.

On the way across the child made many friends, and she was not a dutiable goods, and was soon passed by the Customs Inspectors, after which she was taken to the home of her parents.

REHEARSING NEW PLAYS.

The actor is now going through his
busiest and most anxious period of the
year. The week has brought to town a
great influx of professionals, and nearly
every theatre and hall in the theatrical
district is given up to rehearsals. James
K. Hackett is directing his company at
Wallack's Theatre for the production of
"Don Caesar's Return." William Faversham, who will make his debut as a star
in what is said to be another version of
this same play, is also hard at work with
his supporting company at the Criterion
Theatre, where he will open on Aug. 19.

Mr. Hackett had his first rehearsal last week, with a full complement of special scenery and mechanical effects. It is the actor's intention, he announces, to violate custom by producing the play many times in advance of its first public performance, without the omission of a single detail.

THE WEEK'S PLAYBILLS.

"Floradora" at the Casino celebrated its
three-hundredth performance in New York
on Friday night, and there seems to be no
indication of any decrease in the popularity
of the public to witness this musical comedy.
"The Shollers," with Francis Wilson, at
the Knickerbocker Theatre, are progressing
with a sure but steady gain toward the third
month of their engagement. New valets
in jokes, songs, and dances are being interpolated weekly, and the audiences continue
to be large and appreciative.

The Castle Square Opera Company's season of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas at Manhattan Theatre began on Monday night with "The Pirates of Penzance."

Stern Brothers

To-morrow, Monday

Mid-summer Sale of

Women's Underwear

of Nainsook, Cambric and Muslin at 32c, 65, 95
Drawers, at 50c, 65, 98
Corset Covers, at 65c, 85, 98
Night Robes, at 98c, 1.85, 2.50
Petticoats, at 98c, 1.85, 2.50

Exceptional Values in Shirt Waists

73 doz. White Lawn Waists
entire body and sleeves tucked and hemstitched. Real value .95 at 95c
65 doz. of White Persian Lawn, trimmed with
nainsook insertion and tucks. Real value \$2.50 at 1.25

53 doz. of imported Striped Madras. Real value \$2.25 at 1.45

Special Inducements

Women's and Men's Hosiery

Women's extra quality fast black,
Richelieu, Rembrandt and Fancy dropped
stitch lisle thread hose, with double soles, Value 40c 25c
Women's extra fine lisle thread fast black
lace hose, open-work entire length and lace instep. Value 60c 39c
Men's fancy lisle thread and cotton
half hose, with vertical stripes in new effects. Value 50c 37c

Women's and Misses' fast black Cotton Cashmere Silk
full regular made bathing, cycling 98c \$1.75 \$1.95
or equestrienne tights, with double soles.

Final Reductions of

Boys' and Youths' Clothing

Washable Sailor Suits 95c
3 to 12 years, Value \$1.95 to 4.50 \$1.45

Single and Double-breasted Suits;
also Cloth Sailor and Russians, 2.95
3 to 16 years, Heretofore \$5.00 to 6.75

Youths' Suits 5.75
all-wool chevots, serges &
cassimeres, 14 to 19 yrs. or 32 to 35
chest measure, Heretofore \$9.75 to 11.50

Boys' Fancy Vests 75c
14 to 18 years, Heretofore \$1.95 to 2.50

Misses' and Children's Suits

Girls' Sailor Suits 3 to 12 years,
of navy blue, brown or red English Serges 3.75
Heretofore \$5.50 to 6.95

Misses' Golf and Rainy Day Skirts 3.85
of plaid back cloths, 14 to 18 years, Heretofore \$5.75 to 6.90

Balances of 9.75
Misses' Tailor-made Cloth Suits 12.90
14 to 18 years, Heretofore \$15.00 to 26.50

West Twenty-third Street

Ranney; Yum-Yum, Adelaide Norwood;
Pitt-Sing, Lillian Swain; Peep-Bo, Maude
Ramey; Katisha, Maude Lambert.

Sousa's band will continue its popular
concerts at the Manhattan Beach Theatre
Pavilion every afternoon at 3:30 and Sun-
day evenings at 7:30. The program for to-
night, "The War in China," and his dis-
play of special fireworks, will also com-
prise the program for the children's
entertainment to-morrow night.

At the St. Nicholas Garden to-night the
Kaltenborn Quartet and Arthur Voorhis, pianist. For music lovers
the important number of the concert will
be the Schumann piano quartet, and this
work will be performed by Mr. Voorhis
and the four string players, Lassen, Blum-
stein, Hummel, Wagner, and Jelsky.
Svensden, and Johann Strauss are the com-
posers of the orchestral numbers to be
heard this evening.

Interest in the Wagner festival arranged
for Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday
night of this week extends beyond the
boundaries of Greater New York. The solo-
ists are Miss Mary Mansfield, soprano;
William Faversham, baritone; James Fitch-
Thomson, baritone, and Frank Kaltenborn,
violinist.

Conductor Kaltenborn has planned his
programmes for the three festival nights
in chronological order. The opening note
of this week will be from the prelude to
the "Parsifal." This is a Wagner year in
the city, and the festival will be the three-
hundredth anniversary of the birth of the
composer. The Wagner Jubilee at Balthus-
ville, which will be continued this month, may
have inspired the Wagner festival at the
St. Nicholas Garden. At all events, the
memory of the greatest dramatic composer
will be reverently honored by hosts of
New Yorkers and residents of neighbor-
ing cities and towns. Wednesday, the
opening festival night, will be the three-
hundredth anniversary of the birth of the
composer. A change in the program for to-
night will be as follows:

SOLOISTS.—Mr. Arthur Voorhis, piano; Mr.
Frank Elm, trombone.
THE CHORUS.—The Wagner Quartet, Mr.
James Fitch-Thomson, first violin; Mr. William
Faversham, second violin; Mr. Gustave Bach,
viola; Mr. Philip Fitch, cello.

PROGRAMME.—1. First Overture.—Lassen.
2. Kammermusik.—Schumann.
3. Dream Music, "Hansel and Gretel."—
Schumann.
4. Piano Quintette.—Schumann.
5. Allegro Brillante.—Un poco larghetto.
6. The Swan.—Liszt.
7. The Swan.—Liszt.
8. The Swan.—Liszt.
9. The Swan.—Liszt.
10. The Swan.—Liszt.

Evening to the last moment," writes
Mr. Faversham, "but I cannot leave her
here alone with a stranger, and there-
fore, I will remain here until the last
moment, and I will be with her until
the very last moment."

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paper, 4 to 5 per cent. Complete transactions in the stock market were as follows:

	High.	Low.	Last.
100. Camden Land Co.	100	98	98
300. Cambala Iron	45	45	45
600. Cam. S. rets.	25.50 pd.	25	25
100. Cambria Steel	22	22	22
500. Choclat T. C. warrants	111	111	111
100. Cons. Lake Superior	27	27	27
100. Cons. Lake Superior	27	27	27
200. Electric Co. of America	7	7	7
25. Indianapolis St. Railway	37	37	37
100. Iron Valley	39	39	39
150. Palmetto	8	8	8
50. Penn. Salt Mfg. Rets.	61	61	61
1,010. Philadelphia Traction	96	96	96
100. Reading T. Co.	21	21	21
100. Reading T. Co.	21	21	21
100. Reading 1st pf.	38 1/2	38 1/2	38 1/2
100. Reading 2d pf.	25	25	25
100. Railways Co. gen.	24	24	24
100. Southern Cotton Oil	65	65	65
3,888. Lake Erie Steel corp.	44 1/2	44 1/2	44 1/2
200. United States Steel	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—New York Exchange was at 10 cents discount to-day; 4½ to 5 per cent. was charged for call and time loans.

Conditions on the local Exchange were much the same as those prevailing in New York. There was little disposition shown to trade in anything, and prices remained practically unchanged. Second and March wheat was somewhat higher, and Shear & Tube was a little lower than yesterday, but the volatile business in both stocks was light. Tin Can was steady at 24 and the market preferred at 74½.

Complete transactions were as follows:

510.	American Can Co.	24	23%	24
511.	General Electric	74%	74%	74%
7.	Central Union	45	45	45
8.	Chicago City Railway	201	201	201
11.	Diamond Match	148	147	148
200.	Mechanical Telephone	10	9%	10
120.	National Biscuit	42%	42%	42%
5.	National Discount	101%	101%	101%
10.	Western Union	49	49%	49
540.	Shelby Steel Works	10	9%	10

BALTIMORE STOCK DEALINGS.
Special to The New York Times.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 3.—The market today recorded the dulllest day of the Summer, the total sales of stocks being but 81 shares, while the buying was 100.

	High Low Last
15. Seaboard common.....	22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2
60. Seaboard preferred.....	45 47 48
10. Consolidated Gas.....	64 64 64
\$4.00. Common.....	100 100 100
3.000. Cotton Duck Income.....	60 60 60
5.000. Georgia & Ala. com. 6s. 100%	100 100 100
10.000. " " " " " " " "	100 100 100
13.000. United Railways 4s.....	97 97 97
10.000. " " " " " " " "	97 97 97
1.000. " " " " " " " "	73 73 73
1.000. " " " " " " " "	73 73 73

PITTSBURG TRANSACTIONS.

Special to The New York Times.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 3.—Complete stock transactions to-day were as follows:

Sales.	High.	Low.	Last.
100. Crucible Steel.....	22 1/2	22 1/4	22 1/4
1,010. Crucible Steel 1/2.....	8 1/2	8 1/4	8 1/4
100. National Glass.....	23	23	23
50. Pittsburg Coal.....	30 1/4	30 1/4	30 1/4
2,180. Pittsburg Coal.....	30 1/4	30 1/4	30 1/4
100. Pennsylvania Railroad.....	144 1/4	144 1/4	144 1/4
240. U. S. Steel.....	43 3/4	43 3/4	43 3/4
100. U. S. Steel.....	43 3/4	43 3/4	43 3/4
50. Window Glass 2d pr.....	63 1/4	63 1/4	63 1/4
415. West. Elec. 2d pr.....	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2

Report to Insurance Companies on Electrical Conditions at the Pan-American Show.

H. K. Miller, general agent of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, in response to requests from a number of fire insurance companies for more definite information relative to the grounds of the criticism by the board officials of the electrical conditions at the Pan-American Exposition, has sent out to underwriters the specific statement of defects, which was

Bruen, E. A. Fitzgerald, and J. C. Forsyth. The transformers, in a majority of instances, are reported as being oil-filled and located in and underneath buildings and in close proximity to woodwork, so that there is a liability to overheating by short circuit and consequent ignition of the oil. The transformers are valued at \$500,000, and the transformer sub-station in the Electric Building is declared to be not fire-proof. Link-fuse cut-outs are reported as not installed in the transformers and as being surrounded by inflammable material. In some cases the fuses are said to have been replaced by heavy copper wire. There is no provision for proper support or protection for conductor wire.

and thence distributing through and underneath all of the principal buildings. The general equipment of the power house is declared to be satisfactory, exposing the structures of the Midway.

The Inspectors conclude by saying that they regard these conditions as dangerous, adding that "there are also numerous minor defects throughout the Exposition buildings which, while not of sufficient importance to require specific mention, are of such a nature that trouble is likely to arise unless corrections are made."

NOTES OF INSURANCE INTERESTS

Embezzlements and defalcations in the

The special commission, headed by the Fire Underwriters' Association of the Middle West, Department to investigate underwriting conditions in the fire insurance market, has recommended an increase of 20 per cent. in

in the so-called congested district of Pittsburgh, excepting buildings occupied as dwellings and as stores and dwelling which specific rates have not been made. The Executive Committee of the Southwestern Waterways Association, which has been approved the resolution prohibiting companies in the association to reinsure the shore risks written by marine insurance companies.

City.
The Oriental Metal Bed Company of New York City: capital, \$5,000. Directors—A. H. Charles Dreyer, and Harry Matt of New York City.
B. Mills, Seedman. of Rose Hill, Ontario County; capital, \$200,000. Directors—B. Mills, J. S. Zimmerman, and S. H. Hotchkiss of Rose Hill.
City.
The Magazine Company of New York City: capital, \$100,000. Directors—G. B. Townsend, M. S. Guterman, and C. J. Shearn of New York City.
City.
Mexico Point Company of Syracuse, to maintain a summer hotel: capital, \$15,000. Directors—George F. Hine, S. S. Ruston, and Norman Hine of Syracuse.
City.
Washington and Franklin Brewing Company of Brooklyn: capital, \$200,000. Directors—Peter

Otto Stopp of Brooklyn.
 Manhattan Correspondence. Schools.
 York City; capital, \$3,000. Directors—E. R. M.
 Vannett and P. H. Ramsey of New York City
 and T. J. Dyanan of Albany.
 The American Fur Company, New York City, is
 deal in merchandise; capital, \$100,000. Directors—
 Oscar Booth and A. B. Harrison of New York
 City.
 Manhattan Ruffled Curtain Company of New
 York City; capital, \$25,000. Directors—William
 Creighton of Brooklyn, M. H. Burch of Albany
 and N. J. and W. S. Creighton of New York
 City.
 The Worden-Clarke Company, of Brooklyn, is
 deal in fine goods specialties; capital, \$50,000.
 Directors—E. H. Worden and C. E. Clarke of
 New York City and E. C. Recor of St. Clair,
 Mich.

Incorporated in Delaware.
Special to The New York Times.
WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 3.—The American Dairy of Wilmington, capital, \$300,000, was char-

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Trading was at a standstill yesterday in the market for outside securities, and transactions were not numerous enough to result in more than a few changes of any importance. In several of the recently active issues prices showed a little improvement, but nowhere did the variations amount to as much as one point. In fact, the market showed no life whatever, and it happened in several stocks which recently have been among the most active issues that there were no transactions at all.

KANSAS CITY, FORT SCOTT AND MEMPHIS bonds were bought to the extent of \$35,000 at 87, a fractional advance over the best bid of Friday. The preferred stock was not dealt in at all, but the bid for this issue was raised half a point to 74½.

AMERICAN CAN was a little stronger, but with the rest of the market extremely dull. Only a few hundred shares changed hands, resulting in a net gain of an eighth of a point in common stock and half a point in the preferred.

SEABOARD AIR LINE was almost entirely neglected. The only transaction in these issues was the sale of 100 shares of preferred stock at 47½, an advance of seven-eighths of a point above the last sale of Friday.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO was dealt in to the extent of about \$80,000, and showed a net decline of three-eighths of a point.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of the previous day, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

Aug. 3.	Aug. 2.	Aug. 1.
American Banknote	23½	23½
American Can	23½	23½
American Coal	75	74½
American Cotton	111	111
American Hide	82	82
American Leather	38½	38½
American Mill	92½	92½
American Paper	100	100
American Petroleum	55	55
American Rubber	100	100
American Tires	100	100
American Tobacco	100	100
American Wire	100	100
American Zinc	100	100
British Columbia	100	100
British Petroleum	100	100
British Rubber	100	100
British Tires	100	100
British Tobacco	100	100
British Wire	100	100
British Zinc	100	100
Canadian Banknote	100	100
Canadian Can	100	100
Canadian Coal	100	100
Canadian Cotton	100	100
Canadian Hide	100	100
Canadian Leather	100	100
Canadian Mill	100	100
Canadian Paper	100	100
Canadian Petroleum	100	100
Canadian Rubber	100	100
Canadian Tires	100	100
Canadian Tobacco	100	100
Canadian Wire	100	100
Canadian Zinc	100	100
Central Banknote	100	100
Central Can	100	100
Central Coal	100	100
Central Cotton	100	100
Central Hide	100	100
Central Leather	100	100
Central Mill	100	100
Central Paper	100	100
Central Petroleum	100	100
Central Rubber	100	100
Central Tires	100	100
Central Tobacco	100	100
Central Wire	100	100
Central Zinc	100	100
Consolidated Banknote	100	100
Consolidated Can	100	100
Consolidated Coal	100	100
Consolidated Cotton	100	100
Consolidated Hide	100	100
Consolidated Leather	100	100
Consolidated Mill	100	100
Consolidated Paper	100	100
Consolidated Petroleum	100	100
Consolidated Rubber	100	100
Consolidated Tires	100	100
Consolidated Tobacco	100	100
Consolidated Wire	100	100
Consolidated Zinc	100	100
Eastern Banknote	100	100
Eastern Can	100	100
Eastern Coal	100	100
Eastern Cotton	100	100
Eastern Hide	100	100
Eastern Leather	100	100
Eastern Mill	100	100
Eastern Paper	100	100
Eastern Petroleum	100	100
Eastern Rubber	100	100
Eastern Tires	100	100
Eastern Tobacco	100	100
Eastern Wire	100	100
Eastern Zinc	100	100
General Banknote	100	100
General Can	100	100
General Coal	100	100
General Cotton	100	100
General Hide	100	100
General Leather	100	100
General Mill	100	100
General Paper	100	100
General Petroleum	100	100
General Rubber	100	100
General Tires	100	100
General Tobacco	100	100
General Wire	100	100
General Zinc	100	100
International Banknote	100	100
International Can	100	100
International Coal	100	100
International Cotton	100	100
International Hide	100	100
International Leather	100	100
International Mill	100	100
International Paper	100	100
International Petroleum	100	100
International Rubber	100	100
International Tires	100	100
International Tobacco	100	100
International Wire	100	100
International Zinc	100	100
Local Banknote	100	100
Local Can	100	100
Local Coal	100	100
Local Cotton	100	100
Local Hide	100	100
Local Leather	100	100
Local Mill	100	100
Local Paper	100	100
Local Petroleum	100	100
Local Rubber	100	100
Local Tires	100	100
Local Tobacco	100	100
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National Rubber	100	100
National Tires	100	100
National Tobacco	100	100
National Wire	100	100
National Zinc	100	100
State Banknote	100	100
State Can	100	100
State Coal	100	100
State Cotton	100	100
State Hide	100	100
State Leather	100	100
State Mill	100	100
State Paper	100	100
State Petroleum	100	100
State Rubber	100	100
State Tires	100	100
State Tobacco	100	100
State Wire	100	100
State Zinc	100	100
Union Banknote	100	100
Union Can	100	100
Union Coal	100	100
Union Cotton	100	100
Union Hide	100	100
Union Leather	100	100
Union Mill	100	100
Union Paper	100	100
Union Petroleum	100	100
Union Rubber	100	100
Union Tires	100	100
Union Tobacco	100	100
Union Wire	100	100
Union Zinc	100	100

Selling dollars per share. Par value, \$5.

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to see them.

Always on Hand
a large stock of used Pianos of
our own and other reliable
makes at greatly reduced prices.

34 Uprights,
Nearly all well-known makes
that have come from Brooklyn
best homes in exchange for

STERLINGS
All have been thoroughly re-
constructed and newly finished
and are so good that we will
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privilege of exchange for Ster-
lings, and full amount paid will
be deducted from the purchase
price.

\$90, \$115, \$135 to \$175
"Every Piano in our war-
rooms is marked in plain fig-
ures."

No advance in price when you
change here.

20 Square Pianos
Some as good as new,
\$25, \$40, \$60, \$75
Monthly payments arranged
to suit.

The
STERLING
Piano Co.,
MANUFACTURERS.
Wholesale and Retail Warerooms
(Entire building, four floors,)

DAMMING THE MISSISSIPPI.

Work of Construction Begun by the Twin City Rapid Transit Company. Announcement was made in Wall Street yesterday that the Twin City Rapid Transit Company, which obtained authority from Congress at its last session to dam the Mississippi River at Koon's Rapids above Minneapolis and develop power, has begun work on the actual construction of the dam, the preliminary work of taking soundings having been completed.

This franchise is entirely distinct from the franchises owned by the company for operating street railways at Minneapolis and St. Paul. It gives to the Twin City Company control of all available water powers around the two cities, as the company already has control of the Falls of St. Anthony, at Minneapolis.

It is estimated that the cost of the new dam will be \$800,000, and that a minimum of 10,000 horse power can be developed at the rapids.

ELEVEN PUBLIC BATHHOUSES.

Their Construction Recommended by Commissioner Kearney—Estimated Cost, \$33,000.

Commissioner Kearney yesterday sent to Acting Mayor Guggenheimer a recommendation for the construction of eleven public bathhouses, the cost of which he roughly estimated at about \$33,000. He asked the board of estimate and apportionment to provide the necessary funds. It is proposed to place five of the bathhouses in Manhattan, three in Brooklyn, and one each in the Bronx, Queens, and Richmond.

Mr. Kearney calls attention to the fact that the weekly attendance at the Riverfront public bath amounts to 30,000, and that the lack of convenient conveniences for bathing in tenement houses calls for relief in the shape of public bathhouses.

For the Borough of Manhattan, Mr. Kearney suggests the following locations: One between Canal Street and Fourth Street, east end; one between Canal Street and Fourth Street, west end; one on the upper part of the river, near One Hundredth Street, and in the other boroughs, one in each of the sections of the borough where the population is the most congested, and the most commodious bathhouse least provided for in the tenement houses of the district.

May Open Public Baths at Night.

Deputy Commissioner Kirwin of the Department of Public Buildings, Lighting, and Supplies of Brooklyn is considering the idea of keeping the public baths open all night and also all day, and there are five public baths in the borough.

The Celtic Closed to the Public.

The White Star Line announced yesterday that the Celtic, which is due from Liverpool to-day, would not be opened for public inspection until her next voyage. This action is taken on account of the extreme heat now prevailing.

Boards Wanted.

1. The Park, 101 West 14th Street, northwest corner Washington Square, furnished rooms, excellent table; transients accommodated.

2. 7th Ave., 2134 (12th St.)—Handsome furnished double rooms, single or en suite; excellent board; table; transients accommodated.

3. 14th St., 145 West—Small rooms; all conveniences; French and Spanish; very moderate.

4. 19th St., 12 West—Handsome furnished large and small rooms, with superior board; boarders accommodated.

5. 21st St., 23 West—Large and small rooms, single or en suite; liberal table; moderate rates; transients accommodated.

23d St., 439 West—Large connecting rooms; private bath; strong board; \$5; refined surroundings; American family.

31st St., 356 West—Aly rooms; porcelain bath; good table; cleanliness; \$8; \$11 for two.

67th St., 311 East—Finely furnished rooms in German private house; board optional; gentlemen, couple.

83d St., 182 East—Private family; nicely furnished rooms for two; board optional; reasonable prices.

123d St., 205 West—Two elegantly furnished front rooms, with board; home comforts; suitable for two.

123d St., 229 West—Nicely furnished rooms; American family; with or without board; convenient to cars.

175th St., 284 West—Small furnished room, with board; \$5.00; American family.

130th St., 11 East—Dentist or doctor; handsomely furnished parlors; board optional; convenient; other public conveniences.

144th St., 47 West—Private family has two connecting rooms with board; all conveniences; references required. Ward.

\$4.50 weekly, educated people. Mary Fisher Home, 318 Ave. A, near 135th St., country branch.

Furnished Rooms.

19th St., 11 West—Two beautiful rooms newly furnished; moderate prices; en suite; suitable for two.

24th St., 38 West—Large third and fourth story rooms; running water; transients taken; summer prices.

83d St., 142 West (Quincy Hotel) Adjacent Broadway—\$6.00, \$10.00 daily; 100 comfortable rooms; en suite; moderate prices.

60th St., 71 West—Cool double, also single room, private bath; near University and other cafes; references.

60th St., 248 East—Nicely furnished rooms; running water; gentlemen preferred; terms moderate; private house.

83d St., 141 East—Parlor floor, suitable for two; bath; \$10.00; gentlemen only.

83d St., 104 West—Desirable room; modern apartment; first floor; refined Parisian family; references required; French family.

83d St., 124 West—Delicately furnished suite, independent entrance; second floor; modern apartment; refined French family. Bolney.

60th St., 70 West—Parlor and bedroom; nicely furnished; independent entrance; piano; bath; suitable for bachelor or man and wife. Hendrick.

123d St., 166 West—Two large connecting rooms; hot, cold water; bath; 8 square rooms; private house.

124th St., 215 West—Near Station—Nice large and small rooms; \$1.50 upward; running water; private house.

124th St., 205 West—Large room, suitable two; light housekeeping if desired; conveniences.

125th St., 618 East—Nicely furnished rooms for lady, single or en suite.

Unfurnished Rooms.

64th St., 319 West—Very pleasant large front room to let unfurnished; bath. Kortzer.

Watches and Jewelry.

A—A—On weekly payments, fine diamonds, watches; no trash; delivered on first payment; lowest prices; business conducted; call or address Watch Shop, 3 Maiden Lane, Room 32. All goods guaranteed.

LINDO BROS., 117 Broadway, near 27th St.—Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry bought and sold; old gold bought.

Hotels and Restaurants.

THE HANOVER. 3 East 15th St., S. E. Cor. 5th Ave. A HIGH-CLASS FAMILY HOUSE.

Apartment to rent by the year, furnished unfurnished. Two to six rooms, with bath. Table, American plan. Private service if desired. D. P. HATHAWAY.

Patents.

Address and consultation free. Inventions promptly secured; long experience; extensive practice; careful attention; Inventor's Guide Free. REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY, 214 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Storage.

Twentieth Century Storage Company's new building, 400-402 East 138th St.—Clean storage; reasonable rates; vans for moving; packing, shipping, estimates, carpets and rugs cleaned. \$2.50 per day. Telephone, 587-Moving.

P. A. C. K. A. R. D. COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Fourth Ave. & 23d St. Phone 101-18. No risk in selecting a school that has been known by its faithful work for forty years.

Full session begins Tuesday, Sept. 5. Day and Evening Sessions.

New York University Law School. Sixty-seventh year opens Oct. 1, 1901. Classes of 1901. Sessions from 3:30 to 6 P. M. (L. L. B. after three years). Evening sessions 8 to 10 P. M. (L. L. B. after two years). Graduate classes lead to LL. M. Tuition, \$100. For circulars address J. L. TOMPKINS, Registrar, 111 Washington Square, N. Y. City.

THE BARNARD SCHOOL.

117 and 119 WEST 126TH ST. 200 LENOX AVENUE. All grades. Preparation for college or business.

The MORSE and ROGERS SCHOOL.

423 MADISON AVE., N. Y. Reopens Sept. 10th. Principals at Home after Sept. 16th. Until then address for circulars 423 Madison Ave., N. Y. City.

RUGBY MILITARY ACADEMY.

West End Ave. and 83d St., N. Y. City. RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS. WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

SACRED HEART ACADEMY.

Select Catholic Boarding School, through academic, commercial, and Summer term, year term moderate. Boarding, camping out for older students. Address BRO. AUGUST, West Chester, N. Y.

THE PAINE BUSINESS SCHOOL.

1931 BROADWAY, cor. West 55th St. STENOGRAPHY, TYPEWRITING, TELEGRAPHY, BOOKKEEPING, ENGLISH, Etc. Taught day and evening. Registered.

MISS MURPHY.

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Kindergarten, Elementary and High School. J. R. REIGART, Sup't., 100 West 54th St. Perseus Club, Frin. High School, 48 E. 53th St.

THE PEEBLES and THOMPSON SCHOOL.

Boarding and Day School for Girls. 30, 32, 34 West 10th St., N. Y. City.

MISS ELIZABETH L. KOEBS.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. School House, 310 West 13th St., Residence, 282 West 5th St., New York City.

THE WEATUNGA SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

New Milford, Litchfield Co., Conn. J. S. Draper, Head Master. Open September 24th, 1901.

MISS REYNOLDS' SCHOOL.

60 W. 42ND ST., NEW YORK. Special studies admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Good board for two boys who are to go to the University of California in September. Address Prof. Edmund White, Villa Marlenhof, Leipzig, Germany.

French Instruction by Professor of French. Conversation; Parisian pronunciation easily acquired; highest references. Mlle. Gabriel, 78 West 4th St.

THE MISSISSIPPI SCHOOL.

RIVERSIDE DRIVE, 80th and 82nd Streets, New York. HOME INSTITUTE. French, Italian, German, Spanish, English, Latin, Greek, etc. Preparation. M. W. METCALF, Principal.

Swimming scientifically taught by Prof. Dalton.

at Boleyl Lagoon, 21 West 44th St. and Battery.

Home Boarding and Day School for Girls.

Rev. Dr. Mrs. Chas. H. Gardner, 607 6th Ave.

Teachers' Agencies.

Miriam Cory's Teachers' Agency, 150 5th Ave. Specialties: Latin, Greek, French, German, etc. Schools; families supplied; teachers placed; mutual department.

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10a. per line \$1.50 per line for 30 lines. 20a. per line \$1.50 per line for 30 lines. 30a. per line \$1.50 per line for 30 lines.

The National Conservatory of Music of America.

Founded by MRS. JEANNETTE M. THURBER. Chartered in 1891 by special act of Congress.

M. L. PINKHAM MUSICAL BUREAU.

81 & 83 Cedar Building, 33 Union Square West. MISS KUEFFNER, PROFESSOR OF PIANO, voice, and mandolin. Competent; thorough. 230 East 22d St.

Piano—Sight reading, perfect time, measure, French (Conversations) Literature; novel, delightful method. Mame, 152 West 80th St.

For Sale.

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Country Board.

Boarders wanted for the months of August and September. Large, cool rooms; extensive lawn, shrubbery, swimming pool, and maple over 100 feet of piazza; piano, croquet, etc.; table supplied with plenty of fresh milk, eggs, vegetables, and chickens from farm; ice cream on Sunday; within 3 miles from Lake Mahopac; 4 train daily to and from South Norwalk; the lake, 10 cents; 5 minutes' walk to depot and Post Office; 10 minutes' walk to beach; 10 minutes' walk to fishing; can accommodate 25 persons for adults, \$8 and \$7 per week; children according to age; please must be seen to be appreciated; good food; with driver, Mrs. J. P. Griffin, Box 45, Somers Centre, Westchester County, N. Y.

Rose Cottage, on Shawangunk Mountains; elevation 2,000 feet; large rooms; large piazza from mile from village; daily mail at the house; fresh milk, eggs, poultry, etc. For further particulars address Mrs. R. Wood, Post, Walker Valley, Ulster County, N. Y.

Babbitt Mansion, Newton, Sussex County, N. J.—300 feet elevation; double room, \$20; single, \$10 per week; spacious grounds and stable; large piazza; magnificent scenery; highest references. Post Office Box 10, Newton, N. J.

Arverne—First-class accommodations; table unexcelled; extensive grounds, lawn tennis, croquet, surf bathing; free mail delivery. Write for booklet, 1000 Arverne, Post Office, Ocean Avenue, De Ville.

Greene Lake House—A lovely place; boating, fishing, hunting, tennis, lawn tennis, croquet, surf bathing; free mail delivery. Write for booklet, 1000 Arverne, Post Office, Ocean Avenue, De Ville.

Brookfield Farm House—Healthy location; plenty shade, fine drives and walks; table first-class; good fishing; free mail delivery. Write for booklet and rates, S. F. Frenkenberg, Woodbourne, N. Y.

Oak Hill—Mountain—West Hurley, Ulster County, N. Y.—3 minutes from station; 2 hours from New York; fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet, surf bathing; free mail delivery. Write for booklet, 1000 Arverne, Post Office, Ocean Avenue, De Ville.

Farquhar House, Huntington, L. I.—Cool, healthy place; five minutes from Long Beach; table first-class; free mail delivery. Write for booklet, 1000 Arverne, Post Office, Ocean Avenue, De Ville.

Mountain View Farm—This scenery; home comforts; opposite Poughkeepsie; high in mountains; good table; \$5 per week. Box 200, Highland, L. I.

Large shady veranda, nice cool rooms; good fishing and boating; good table board; terms reasonable. Address John Feller, Box 334, Arverne, N. Y.

Country Board on farm; plenty of shade; fresh milk, eggs, chickens, vegetables, and fruits from the garden. Mrs. M. Thurston, Stamford, Conn.

A lady who has three or four boarders at a small farm; good table; \$5 per week. Box 200, Highland, L. I.

Catskill—Superior accommodations on small farm; near railway station; at moderate rates; to be on premises. South Norwalk, N. Y.

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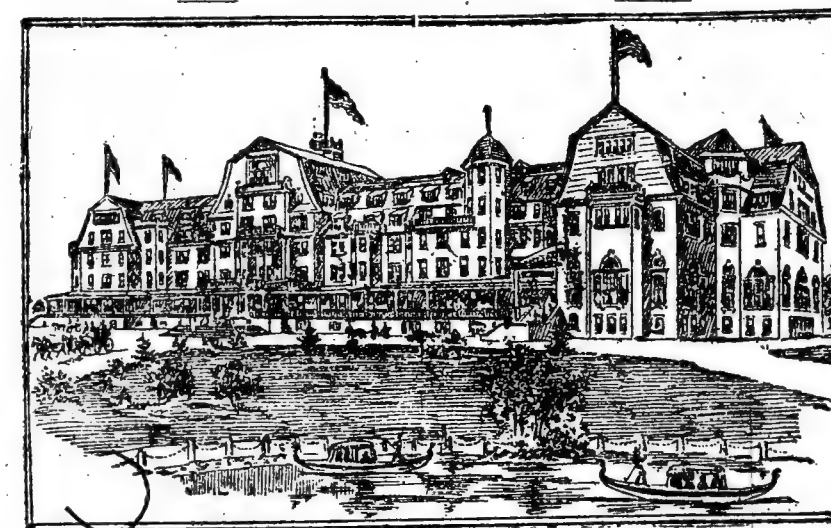
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The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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NEW YORK, AUGUST 4, 1901.

24 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

BROOKLYN now has a minister of the Gospel on its police force. He is Patrolman Herbert Lowe of the Ralph Avenue Station. For the past 13 years Police Officer Lowe has been engaged in evangelistic work in conjunction with his duties as a member of the Police Department. On Wednesday evening last he was informally ordained at the Westminster United Presbyterian Church, on Hopkinson Avenue, Brooklyn. A number of preachers from Brooklyn and Manhattan took part in the services, which were termed an undenominational ordination. Patrolman Lowe will now give his work wider range, and it is expected that he will be invited to preach in churches of the borough.

Patrolman Lowe has been a member of the Police Department for sixteen years. The origin of his evangelistic work, he says, was inspirational. In three years, he says, he has, in connection with his daily duties as a policeman, delivered about 300 sermons, officiated at nearly thirty funerals, made 200 sick calls, and effected 137 conversions. Six of these conversions, he says, were deathbed repentances. Besides being a policeman and a preacher, Patrolman Lowe is a poet. He has written about 240 memorial poems and has also distributed 1,200 poems of miscellaneous character among the sick and afflicted with whom he has come in contact. His comrades on the force have the greatest respect for him, and he is welcomed as a visitor in hundreds of homes in the upper section of Brooklyn.

Gen. Miles went the other day to review some militia manoeuvres and a sham battle at Leesburg, Va. The militiamen were honored by his presence, but many of their leading officers think the price paid for Gen. Miles's presence was too high. The old soldier entered thoroughly into the spirit of the thing, and in the afternoon he started to take a ride across country. The militia officers undertook to accompany him, and had the time of their lives. None of them could keep up with the old Indian fighter. Miles went charging across all sorts of inaccessible and untraversable regions where no well-regulated horse and no horseman regardless of his own comfort ought to go. The officers could not abandon Gen. Miles without discourtesy, and they did their best to keep up with him in his practical exhibition of rough-riding. Most of them succeeded to some extent—that is, they were able to keep him in sight a part of the time. Gen. Miles is a highly dignified gentleman, but it is said that there was a suspicious smile at the corners of his mouth as he arrived in camp.

"Cardinal Gibbons was formerly a frequent visitor to Cape May," said Clarence J. Harvey, who has just returned from that resort, "and usually took long walks morning and afternoon by the seashore. He always wore his Cardinal's skull cap of scarlet silk, of which an inch or so showed below the rim of his silk hat.

"One afternoon while he was on the boardwalk an old lady stopped him and said: 'Excuse me, Sir, but the lining of your hat has slipped down in the back.' The Cardinal thanked her gravely, but as soon as she left he laughed heartily at her mistake."

Zach Phelps of Louisville, who has accepted the invitation of the Brooklyn Elks and the New York Elks to deliver their memorial day addresses on the first Sunday in December, was at one time a prominent figure in the baseball world. Mr. Phelps was the President of the Louisville Baseball Club and of the American League, and afterward attorney for the National League. He was considered the shrewdest man connected with baseball. Chris Von der Ahe once said of him:

"If you was to slide von piece of ice und Zach down a long heel, (hill,) vy Zach would be at der bottom vunce first yet."

Capt. James Parker of Perth Amboy, N. J., who has created quite a little stir in Washington by his vigorous measures in securing evidence as to the conduct of his friend, Admiral Schley, in the coming court of inquiry, is a member of the old New Jersey family of Parkers, and is one of the best known and most picturesque figures in New Jersey social, political, and business life. He is a man of commanding presence, handsome features, and most aggressive and pronounced temperament. Rather given to eccentricity in dress and to the airing of his views in public on any important topic of the day, Capt. Parker is a decided character. He is well known to the thousands who travel on the Jersey Central ferries and on the line of the New Jersey Central Railroad between New York and Elizabeth and Perth Amboy. In the latter mentioned village he has resided

all his life. If Admiral Schley felt the need of a fighter as his associate counsel he could not have selected a better man than Capt. Parker. The latter has always espoused the Admiral's cause with all the warmth and energy of his strong character.

One of Mark Twain's admirers, who won't let the famous writer forget that he can think soberly for a few minutes, remarked to him that Max Nordau had said that wit was a very useless invention, and had done nothing toward solving any scientific problems or furthering the progress of the world, and asked him if such a sweeping assertion did not make the sun in his sky seem much smaller. Mark laughed, and said, "Dear, dear! the professor himself is unconsciously witty; he has made me laugh when I was feeling melancholy, and now feel like partaking of a hearty dinner. Has dull stupidity, then, done more than wit to enlighten the world? Are all things to be measured by the standard of mere utility? Why single out wit? Let us dispatch our sweethearts first, and then wine, and fruit, and flowers; and if music cannot mend a leaking gas pipe, let us get rid of every musical instrument. Has the professor never heard of the hygienic benefit to be derived from cheerfulness and laughter?"

Mrs. Theodore Sutro, who was in town last week, is rejoicing over a bit of charitable work which she began last Summer at Lake Mohonk, and which this Summer is promising good results. Knowing her interest in musicians, a little girl who had come with her parents from the far West obtained a letter to Mrs. Sutro from a piano firm in this city and traveled up to Lake Mohonk to find her. The child was a pianist, and after hearing her story and hearing her play Mrs. Sutro became interested. She talked to the other guests of the house, told the child's story, and a concert was arranged which brought in the enormous sum, for such an affair, of eight hundred odd dollars, which was raised before morning by the wealthy guests to \$1,000. Arrangements were made to send the child abroad to study. She was entirely without means herself, her family coming from the lower ranks of society. She was sent off immediately, and now she is to return in the Fall to give concerts, and much is expected of her. She has the staying qualities, Mrs. Sutro believes, not found in most prodigies. The child is Alma Stencil, and is only twelve years old.

There is no man on the Supreme Court bench, perhaps, who enjoys a little good-natured fun at the expense of the lawyers who come before him more than Justice William D. Dickey of Brooklyn. To begin with, Justice Dickey has a voice that is deep and thunderous, and this in itself frequently causes newly fledged and inexperienced young lawyers who appear before him to tremble in their shoes. A fledgling attorney recently came before Justice Dickey and presented what was probably his maiden case. It was in such a hopelessly tangled condition that the Court could make neither head nor tail of it.

"We cannot proceed with this case as it has been prepared," said Justice Dickey in his Edouard de Resa-like tones.

The young counselor blushed, became deeply embarrassed, and finally asked, in sheer desperation:

"Well, your Honor, what would you advise me to do?"

"Study more law, young man, study more law," thundered the Court, and the fledgling counselor, crushed, retired.

At a certain Yale dinner given in New Haven not very long ago occurred a very sharp play of wit between Senator Chauncey M. Depew and President Arthur T. Hadley of the university. Senator Depew was toastmaster at the dinner, and he took great delight between almost every speech in telling of the days when he was in college and when Arthur T. Hadley was but a baby in the home of one of the professors. He would say all the time that the dinner should just wait for the Hadley speech that was to come. He gave President Hadley a chance, however, when he related this incident:

"We have been having some new stories added to the Grand Central Station. One day as I sat in my office a brick fell from the story above, and, crashing through the glass window, fell almost at my feet. I summoned the contractor and demanded what he intended to do to relieve the situation. He said he would repair the window. I won't repeat what I said to him."

When President Hadley arose to speak there was a twinkle in his eye. He then proceeded to tell Senator Depew in this wise:

story to tell you, but it had all seemed hopeless until the toastmaster came to my rescue. You—Senator Depew—said that after all these years of speechmaking, when you had attempted to force a new story upon the Grand Central Station, you rebuked a workman because he let fly a brick at you."

John Caldwell of Pittsburg, Treasurer of the Westinghouse Company, makes frequent visits to New York, and when he is here the hearts of the sellers of rare books are made glad within them. Mr. Caldwell has one of the finest collections of modern books in existence. He buys no incunabula or Elizabethan rarities, but confines his attention to first editions of the British and American authors and to the productions of the Kelmscott Press and other similar volumes. He also collects prints by Whistler and Méryon, and has an almost perfect set of the former artist's etchings and lithographs.

Joseph R. Clark, who was President of the last Board of Aldermen of the old City of Brooklyn, and for a long time a prominent figure in local Republican circles, suddenly dropped out of politics shortly after consolidation. His old associates among the local Republican leaders wondered for a time what had become of him, but only learned vaguely that he was living a retired life. A few weeks ago one of these leaders was driving along a road near Locust Valley, L. I., when he saw what appeared to him as a familiar figure at work in a field near by. Taking a better look, he discovered that the man in the field, with his trousers tucked into his boots and wearing a great, broad-brimmed straw hat, was the ex-President of the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen. Mr. Clarke came to the fence in response to a hail from his old colleague.

"Yes, I'm a farmer now," he said, after the two had greeted each other. "I'm living a very quiet life here, but it's not so much of a change as you might think. You know I lived in Brooklyn for a long time."

Before Joseph Jefferson became so well known, and during the memorable run of "Rip Van Winkle" at Booth's old theatre, at Sixth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, somebody sent him a check made payable to himself. The amount has no especial bearing upon the anecdote. Jefferson needed the money, and after endorsing the check presented it for payment at the bank.

"You will have to be accompanied by

some one who will identify you before I

am privileged to cash your check," said the

paying teller politely.

Jefferson insisted that it was impossible

for him to do so before the time came for

the bank to close, and that he was in im-

mediate need of the money. But the paying

teller was immovable. Turning away and

walking toward the door Jefferson said

sadly:

"If my dog Schneider was here he would

identify me."

"Here," called the paying teller, "Mr.

Jefferson, hand me your check. There's

but one man in the world who can say

those words."

John Drew, it is well known, is most particular regarding his dress both on and off the stage. He was playing in "The Liars" two seasons ago on the road, and his itinerary included nearly two weeks of successive one-night stands. His man attendant always looked after the clothing he wore at the theatre, bringing it to the actor's dressing room shortly before Mr. Drew appeared to dress. In one of the smaller cities the valet had sent Mr. Drew's linen to a laundry, and the actor found when about to don it that the bosom of his dress shirt contained a polish which disgusted him. He said things. But there was nothing to do but to wear it, polish and all. Mr. Drew had a long speech in a scene with Arthur Byron. The latter at once observed the unusual polish on Mr. Drew's dress shirt, and while he was delivering the lengthy dialogue Mr. Byron, though it was not noticed by the audience, began to adjust his hair, straighten his tie, and otherwise complete his toilet by the aid of the polish on Mr. Drew's shirt. A roar went up from behind the scenes, and Mr. Byron's joke nearly spoiled the scene.

The raids conducted by Justice Jerome

and his aids, representing the Committee of

Fifteen, caused much feverish expectancy

to the newspaper men. The committee was

more than usually careful that the places

to be raided were not known before the de-

tectives employed by them had visited the

places. On several visits of the committee's

men in the Tenderloin Judge Jerome or-

dered that the newspaper men who hap-

pened to be in the Tenderloin Station be

locked in until after the committee's de-

tectives and the police had fifteen minutes'

start. Justice Jerome, always accompanied

by Col. Morris, usually drove first to the

station house in the city. While both men

were in the station house, one night, just

preceding a raid, some of the reporters

started to interrupt the cabman as to the

places that were to be raided. The cab-

man for several minutes was entirely un-

communicative. Finally he said in a whis-

pered tone:

"Boys, be quiet and I'll give you the

whole story when I return. He took off his

hat, turned his face to the light, and the

reporters recognized him as a newspaper

man well known in the calling.

He returned after the raid without the

cabman's uniform and had a story in de-

tail of all the raids. He has been often

asked how he managed to be acting as Jus-

Justice Jerome's coachman, but his only an-

swer is a laugh.

Gen. Stillman F. Kneeland, the lawyer,

besides writing a number of standard legal

works finds time to devote to two hobbies,

painting and violin playing. In the Gen-

eral's law office he has two marine views

which were painted by himself.

M. C. D. Borden, the largest individual

owner in the country of plants manufactur-

ing cotton goods, has in his New York li-

brary probably the only complete set of

Stevenson in existence. Where there has

been any doubt as to priority of publication,

Mr. Borden has secured both the American

and the English edition. His rarest gem in

this collection is the original manuscript of

"Catriona." He has also a very rare first

edition of the "Child's Garden of Verses,"

that was published under the title of "Pen-

ny Whistles" in 1880, and contains several

poems that do not appear in the "Child's

Garden." This book was published in 1880,

and has neither title page nor date.

That Charles Frohman is a dominant

character few will dispute. The tribute

paid to his power and domination, particu-

larly in the theatrical world, is to be seen

on every hand. Recently several enterpris-

ing politicians in his district importuned

Al Hayman to allow his name to go on

the Tammany Hall ticket this Fall as a

candidate for a county office. Hayman,

to whom politics is somewhat of a joke,

is associated with Frohman, and has

charge of his department of publicity, re-

plied that he would take the nomination on

one condition. When they asked him what

it was, he said: "That whenever you

print my name it must have an under line

reading, 'By courtesy of Charles Froh-

man.'"

One of the best-known raconteurs in the

South is the Rev. Charles Lane of Atlanta.

He is thoroughly unconventional, but is

possessed of an inexhaustible supply of an-

ecdotes. Mr. Lane was one of a party of

ministers who were recently dining with the

Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage at the home

of Evan P. Howell, in Atlanta. Dr. Tal-

mage was personally a stranger to most of

the preachers present, and the dinner

seemed rather cold and formal, differing in

this respect from most Southern gatherings.

Finally some one suggested to Mr. Lane

that he try to liven things up. He then

proceeded to tell the following story, which

completely fractured the ice and made

every one acquainted with every one else

that was there:

"A few years ago there might have been

seen walking the decks of an Atlantic

steamer a man, apparently a rustic inhab-

itant, seemingly in deep distress. A fellow-

passenger having observed the manifesta-

tions of the man's obvious grief for several

days, finally went to him and asked, sym-

pathetically:

"My friend, I have noticed your distress

for several days, and, thinking that perhaps

I might be of some assistance, venture to

ask if any member of your family is dead."

"No," replied the man; "Nobody dead."

"Well, you are probably suffering from

some serious business misfortune, I pre-

sume," continued the questioner.

"No; no business trouble."

"Might I ask, then, what the trouble

is?"

"Well, I'm on my wedding trip," re-

sponded the man, seriously.

"On your wedding trip? Why, I al-

ways thought that was a time of great re-

joicing."

"Yes, but my wife's not with me," re-

plied the distressed man.

"Your wife not with you? I never heard

of a man taking a wedding trip when his

wife was not with him."

"Well, you see it was this way: We

didn't have money enough for both of us to

go, but as the thing had ter be tuck, I'm

taking it by myself!"

S. C. T. Todd, the solicitor for the Stand-

ard Oil Company, who is perhaps as inti-

mate with John D. Rockefeller as any man

in that concern, tells this story of the rich-

est man in America: "Many years ago,

before the oil refining industry had been

developed, it was found that certain spec-

ific wells in Ohio contained a large amount

of sulphur. It was so expensive to separate

this sulphur from the raw material that it

was hardly worth while to do it at all.

The Standard Oil Company Directors were

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almost unanimous in advising against the storage of this sulphurous oil as Mr. Rockefeller was at that time doing. But he would say to them, "I do not believe the good Lord would allow this much valuable oil to come from the earth without intending that some use should be made of it."

"Mr. Rockefeller controlled the company, and he kept on storing what every one else thought was the valueless oil. In time an inventor came along and devised a plan of separating the sulphur from the petroleum with but slight expense. Millions of dollars were made from the oil that had been stored. It was Mr. Rockefeller's foresight and determination that did it all."

The Rev. Dr. Henry Mottet, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Holy Communion, at Sixth Avenue and Twentieth Street, does not believe that a minister should be away from his church during the summer months.

Dr. Mottet regularly takes charge of the services at his church every Sunday. In fact, he spends at least half of each week in the city, ready to look after his parishioners.

He has a summer home on Long Island, but he gets very little personal enjoyment out of it. Every Friday he journeys up to the city and remains over until Monday, and more often Tuesday. During the recent continued heat period he was in continuous attendance at his office in the rectory.

Dr. Mottet has been rector of the church for twenty-three years, and has followed the same general programme each summer instead of taking the customary three months' vacation of many other ministers.

Recorder Goff is partial to crackers and milk for his luncheon. This combination he has served to him in his chambers at the Criminal Courts by his personal attendant.

This simple diet is not always appreciated by those who attend the Recorder's court. The reason for this is that the Recorder will often prolong his morning sessions until way after the usual luncheon hour and then take a recess for thirty minutes, which is sufficient time to eat crackers and milk.

On the opening day of the Bissett bribery case several hundred well-fed east side politicians were present at the court. When the Recorder failed to adjourn the first session at 1 P. M. they began to look anxious. When the hands of the clock reached the hour of 2 they were decidedly hungry individuals. The Recorder then gave his thirty-minute adjournment, and there was a general rush for the nearest luncheon counters and restaurants. After this thirty-minute recess the Recorder still further shocked the east siders by sitting until 6:10 P. M.

Few Health Officers of the Port of New York have failed to develop bucolic tastes during their incumbency. The Quarantine reservation furnishes opportunities for their gratification. Dr. W. T. Jenkins had a weakness for Shetland ponies, of which he had a fine stable. With Dr. Alvah H. Doty it runs to Jersey cows. He has two deer-eyed, fawn-colored creatures, great milk producers, which flourish on the rich, lush herbage of the back lawns. They suffered much during the hot summer from flies and mosquitoes, and their owner decided that their afflictions would be alleviated if they wore some kind of a garment. They are now the swiftest animals in Richmond County, as they wear gray wrappers, cut décolleté and bias, and little but the head is exposed to insect torment.

The popular idea of an Admiral fighting a naval battle in full dress uniform must have been badly shattered when, after the battle of Santiago, Admiral Cervera came on board the Iowa with no shirt on and in his bare feet. The fact is that an Admiral fights in anything he happens to consider comfortable. A close friend of Admiral Schley's said the other day that the Admiral had told him that he wore a black alpaca coat at the battle of Santiago. Admiral Schley has generally been represented as wearing undress uniform at this battle.

That part of Wall Street which loves the spectacular is wondering whether J. Pierpont Morgan underwent any psychological change during his recent foreign trip, for he has apparently forsaken his old habit of occupying his desk in the outer office of his banking house, where he could be seen at work from the entrance of the house or through his Broad Street windows from the street. His inner and private office, which used to be seldom occupied except for the more important business of the day and as a luncheon place, has lately been the scene of most of his active business transactions since his return from Europe. Then he has just had a stock ticker put in that office.

They were seated around the table the other night talking shop and telling of amusing incidents which had happened at critical moments, and which in reality were more serious than humorous at the time of occurrence. E. H. Sothern said:

"Speaking of harrowing and soul-stirring incidents on the stage, none could be more painful, literally and to the spirit, than the episode which occurred directly following my taking up tragedy. I was impersonating Hamlet, and my father's ghost was an understudy, the regular ghost being on the sick list. Behind the battlement scenery was a slightly raised platform, at the top of a flight of stairs leading under the stage. Everything was moving along as smoothly as a Corlies en-

gine, and when it reached his cue my father's ghost came out nobly with his deep sepulchral voice: "Beware! Beware!" As the second "Beware" floated over the footlights I was followed by a most unearthly clatter and noise, which sounded as if the building was coming down, and concluded with a wholesale shattering of glassware.

"Of course something had happened. My father's ghost had stood upon the edge of the little elevation—why he was there nobody knows—and losing his balance he tumbled through the opening, rolled down into the cellar, and brought up in a pile of empty beer bottles, where he lay, vut, bruised, and groaning, until the curtain was rung down and he was rescued. Another ghost was ordered, and the play proceeded with only a few minutes' delay.

"It sounds funny now, but I could feel my hair turning white at the time."

John McCullagh, late Chief of the Police Department and present Superintendent of State Elections, tells a good story on himself, which happened just prior to his being selected to fill the position of chief executive of the Police Department, made vacant by the retirement of Peter Conlin.

It was a week previous to the opening of the Horse Show in Madison Square Garden, McCullagh was assigned to pick the men from the mounted squad who he decided would present the most favorable showing in the exhibition and drill them.

He says he was drilling his men one morning, in the Garden, when he noticed a big, brawny policeman with his head inclined forward, out of keeping with the rest of the command. He rode up to him, and, putting his fist under the fellow's chin and shoving his face upward so that the policeman gazed toward the roof, said commandingly:

"Hold your head up, like a soldier!"

The patrolman did not move his head from the attitude in which McCullagh placed it, but said, as he continued to gaze upward:

"Inspect'r!"

"Well!"

"Will Oi always howld me head loike this?"

"Yes! Certainly! Be a man! Hold your head up like a soldier!"

Extending his disengaged right hand to McCullagh, the big fellow answered:

"Well, good-bye, Inspec't'r; Oi'll never see you again."

The friends of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt say that of all the allusions to her name or personality when she paid her first visit to the shores of America many years ago one has remained uppermost in her memory, and she never misses the opportunity to speak of it with evident amusement. It probably excites her risibilities more of late years, they say, because it is not so apropos as it was at the time.

Her remissness from the standpoint of avoirdupois was more than passingly noticeable, and the critics never lost an opportunity to call the public's attention to that particular defect in her physical construction.

One morning her maid entered her presence with indignation depicted in every lineament of her countenance, and, handing Mme. Bernhardt a copy of a morning paper, placed her finger upon a single paragraph of two lines. It said:

"An empty carriage drove up to the door of the theatre and Sarah Bernhardt alighted."

That little two-line paragraph has caused her to smile all these years.

Wier Memorial's Unique Feature.

BOSTON, Aug. 3.—The sum of \$100,000 out of \$175,000 required has been subscribed by about 1,200 alumni and former students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for a memorial building to the late Gen. Francis A. Wier, for fifteen years President of the Institute. The last \$5,000 was raised at a five-minute meeting of this year's graduating class. The objects of the new building, which is practically assured by this contribution of the alumni, are particularly appropriate in view of Gen. Wier's vigorous and alert personality. On the one hand it is meant to provide a social centre for the Institute and its 1,300 students scattered here and everywhere in the midst of a crowded city, and, on the other, by virtue of certain unique appointments which it is to contain, it is intended to be a headquarters for a systematic process of physical training which, it is expected, will be in many ways superior to anything as yet attempted on so large a scale.

The general scheme of this new department has been outlined by President Pritchett in a recent address. "The department of physical culture," he said, "shall have for its object, not the development of athletics in the acute form, but the instruction of the entire student body in the care of health; it shall inform them as to proper rules of exercise; it shall make a physical inspection of each student who enters, and shall prescribe for him in the light of such inspection the exercise which is suitable for his needs. At the head of this department shall be a man able to advise students, not only concerning their games and sports, but also concerning their diet and exercise and the general care of their bodies. In other words, it will do for the physical side of students what the other departments do for the intellectual side." There is no building in the world with functions of just this kind.

Lost in the Crowd.

Policeman—Pha's the matter wid you, little one? S'pos you lost your mamma in the crowd? What's your name, anyway. Little Lost Girl—Pretty Mousie. Sweet Lamb, Papa's Nudel!

How King Edward Will Be Crowned



KING EDWARD VII. has announced by proclamation that he will dispense with various services which sundry of his subjects are "bound to do and perform" at his coronation—much to the disappointment of the subjects in question. It is understood that they are puzzled to account for this desire of his Majesty—whose love for quaint and picturesque ceremonies has recently been continually illustrated—to cut out from the coronation exercises some of their most picturesque and time-honored features.

The reason for the King's decision, however, seems obvious on its face. Not even at the Court of the Grand Monarque, not even at the most ornate Oriental Court, has a ceremony been evolved so elaborate as that of the coronation of a British ruler. King Edward may well look forward with dread to the ordeal through which he must pass next June. The task of learning the lines in the longest Shakespearean part is a light one compared with that of committing to memory all that the central figure in Westminster Abbey must perform.

The description of the ceremony of coronation is to be found in the instructions issued by the Earl Marshal before other monarchs were crowned. The instructions issued before the coronation of Victoria are particularly full and precise, and there will be very little difference between the ceremony of 1838 and that of 1902. The minor services already alluded to are not part of the ceremony proper, and the fact that they are to be dispensed with will not interfere with the ordinary exercises. The Earl Marshal's instructions are too long to be quoted verbatim, but the following will give an idea of the principal features of the ceremony:

The Peers and Peeresses in their robes of state, with the other persons privileged to be present, will be conducted some time before the ceremony to the places assigned to them in Westminster Abbey—the Lords Spiritual on the north side of the central area, the Lords Temporal in the south transept, and the Peeresses in the north transept. Distinguished strangers will be accommodated in the galleries. Incidentally it may be mentioned that the work of constructing seating space in the confined quarters of the abbey for the immense throng of the building will have to hold a work of so much difficulty that it will be begun very soon.

The great officers of state, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the noblemen appointed to carry the regalia, all in their robes of state, assemble in the Jerusalem Chamber early. Here the regalia are delivered to the noblemen by whom they are to be borne. A full list of the regalia is as follows: St. Edward's Staff, the Spurs, the Sceptre and Orb, the Pointed Sword of Temporal Justice, the Curtana (Sword of Mercy), the Sword of State, the Sceptre with the Dove, the Orb, St. Edward's (the coronation) Crown, the Patina, the Challice, and the Bible.

The King and Queen, with the members of the royal family, attended by the officials of the household, will proceed in state from one of the palaces in London to the abbey. As to the make-up of the procession, tradition gives a good deal more room for individual taste in this respect than in the case of the coronation ceremony. Of course, the gorgeous state carriage will be used—the carriage that was seen for the first time in many years when his Majesty opened Parliament. It is possible that the visiting royalties, with the Indian Princes and other picturesque figures, will also take part in the procession, though it may be arranged that they assemble in the abbey before the royal party arrives.

The procession re-forms in the abbey after the King and Queen have donned their robes in the robing room. The procession to the choir is even more picturesque than the street procession. Every nobleman's coronet is carried before him by a page, while the royal ladies' coronets are borne by Earls' eldest sons.

The interior of the abbey will, of course, be splendidly decorated. The prevailing color will be red, which is the royal color of England, being the field of the armorial bearings of the Crown. This color is prominent in almost all state ceremonies: the throne, the wool sack, the seats of the Peers, the Peers' robes, are all a brilliant red.

For the central figures of the coronation a platform called a "theatre" will be erected. Every one's place is fixed in advance, but the getting into position for the ceremony is usually a long and difficult matter. The ceremony begins with the private devotions of the monarch. Then, after an anthem, the Archbishop of Canterbury makes what is called the "Recognition."

He advances to the east side of the theatre and says in a loud voice:

"Sirs, I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted King of this realm; wherefore, all you who are come this day to do your homage, are you willing to do the same?"

This question is repeated by the Archbishop at all four corners of the theatre. The King turns toward the people at each side as the question is asked and the assembly shouts: "God save King Edward!"

The altar is then prepared and the quaint ceremony of offering oblations follows. The regalia are laid on the altar, the Litany is said, and a sermon delivered. After the sermon the King takes the cor-

onation oath—that oath of which so much has been heard lately, and which in this case will be materially modified for the first time since the days of William and Mary.

When this part of the ceremony is in progress the King is kneeling before the altar. Afterward he returns to his former place and the prayer preparatory to the anointing is read. Then the King's crimson robe is removed and his Majesty proceeds to sit in the famous coronation chair, underneath which is the sacred inauguration stone of the Scottish Kings, taken to England by Edward I. The solemn ceremony of anointing—the most ancient feature of all the exercises in the abbey—then takes place. Afterward the Spurs and Sword of State are delivered to the King, his Majesty is invested with the Imperial Mantle or Dalmatic Robe of Cloth of Gold, the Orb is placed in his hand, the Ruby Ring—sometimes called the "Wedding Ring of England"—is placed on the fourth finger of his right hand, and the Sceptre with the Cross are also given to him.

It may be mentioned that when this stage of the proceedings is over his Majesty will not look—as might be judged from the foregoing—like a curiosity dealer's porter with his arms full. All the various objects are returned by him to one or other of the high state officers after he has held them for a moment. Some of them are deposited on the altar, but to describe all this ceremony would take up altogether too much room.

The actual ceremony of coronation now takes place. The Archbishop, standing before the altar and having the crown before him, takes it in his hands and consecrates it. Then he places it on the King's head, the assembled multitude shouting "God save the King!" All the Peers and Peeresses present then put on their coronets, the Bishops their caps, and the Kings-of-Arms their crowns. Trumpets sound, drums beat, and guns in various parts of London—possibly on this occasion all over the empire—will fire.

It is not likely that the King will use the same crown as that worn by Queen Victoria at her coronation. The latter was made for her Majesty, and it has been the custom of most monarchs since the Restoration to have their own crowns. The coronation crown is lined with a cap of violet velvet, but in other respects is similar in design to the many representations in official documents, &c.

After the coronation the King ascends his throne and the longest and most trying part of the ceremony is begun. Beginning with the Archbishops, the Lords Spiritual will make obeisance before the King. In previous ceremonies each nobleman has kissed the monarch's left cheek, but it is understood that this part of the ceremony will be cut out. It is no easy matter for the Peers, in their cumbersome robes, to perform their part with dignity. They all have to walk backward after they have knelt before the King, and sometimes in previous ceremonies unpleasant accidents have occurred.

The King and the Archbishops and Bishops then partake of the Holy Communion, the King having first handed his crown to the Lord Chief Chamberlain. He afterward returns to the coronation chair and himself puts the crown on his head again. The regalia are returned to their respective bearers, the King's Royal Imperial Mantle is exchanged for his Royal Robe of Purple Velvet, and with the crown on his head, the Sceptre with the Cross in his right hand, and the Orb in his left hand, his Majesty passes out of the abbey with all the other dignitaries.

The picturesque ceremony performed by the King's champion, which ceremony is to be omitted at King Edward's coronation, did not take place in the abbey, but afterward in Westminster Hall. It is probable that the proceedings next year will end in the abbey and that none of the exercises held in old days in the hall will follow. When it is remembered that the foregoing is only the barest outline of what takes place and that the Queen Consort will also take a prominent part in the ceremony, it will be recognized that the coronation of a British monarch is quite lengthy enough. The interval between the King's accession and his coronation is none too long for all the preparations.

Even now the Peers and Peeresses are beginning to order coronets for the ceremony. Few of them already possess them, and there is so much thing as buying an article of this description ready made. They must be most carefully made to measure or they would be unwearable.

Miss Loftus Had No Views.

A Brooklyn autograph collector has a letter from Cecelia Loftus, the actress, which is puzzling her considerably. The collector is in the habit of devising ingenious questions to put to famous persons in order to secure more of their handwriting than their mere signatures. She wrote to Cecelia Loftus recently asking her whether she thought the stage was degenerating or not. Miss Loftus replied as follows:

My Dear Mr. Think:
I am sorry I cannot send you my views on the degeneration of the drama. The truth of the matter is I have none. Sincerely yours,
CELIA LOFTUS

The Search for the South Pole

THE two most important exploring expeditions which have ever been fitted out for the south polar seas will start from England and Germany this month—the English in the *Discovery* and the German in the *Gauss*, both of them new ships especially constructed for antarctic exploration and equipped with everything needful for the most complete and varied scientific observation, even including a captive balloon and an electrical plant. The *Discovery* left the Thames Wednesday afternoon bound for the Solent. King Edward, who is keenly interested in

through the frozen seas, like a gigantic wall—perhaps the sea face of the greatest glacier in the world; perhaps the edge of an enormous island of ice anchored over the pole; perhaps, indeed, something still more remarkable than either of these—is certainly one of the greatest natural curiosities in the world.

The region has a fauna and flora of its own apparently very similar to that of the arctic world. The few fossils which have been picked up indicate that there was a time when it was crowded with plants and animals. The life of the antarctic

months. The mean monthly temperature is above freezing during only one month of the year—January. The highest temperature observed by Borchgrevink at Cape Adare was 48.9 degrees Fahrenheit, which occurred during a heavy snow storm on Jan. 23, 1900. At one time a temperature in the sun, by the black bulb thermometer, of 104.2 degrees was registered, while at the same time in the shade an ordinary thermometer indicated 9 degrees Fahrenheit. The most remarkable and trying feature of the antarctic climate, however, is the wind. The frequency and force of the gales, (sometimes ninety miles an hour), which are always, in the higher latitudes, from the same direction, east-southeast, make outdoor life at certain seasons almost impossible. Nothing more appalling than these winds can be imagined, it is said.

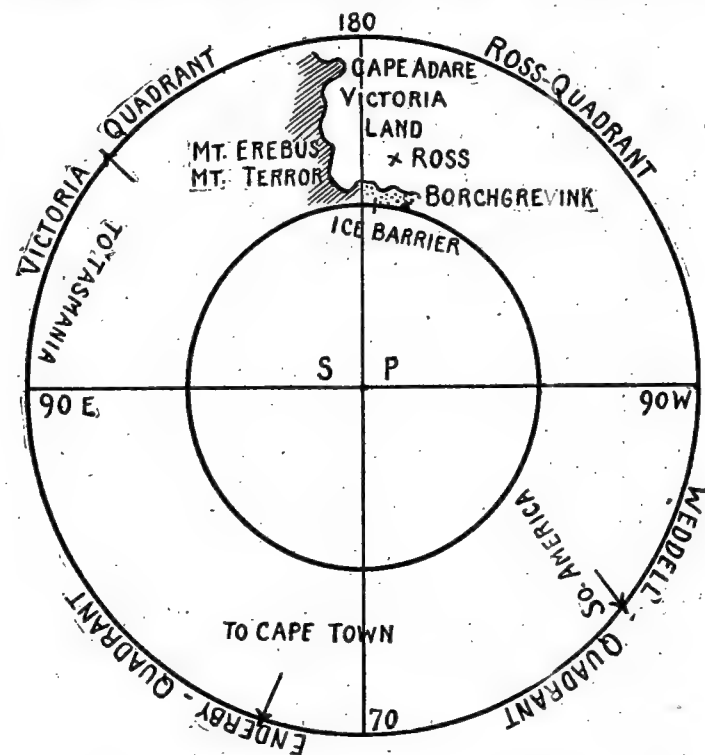
The weird and fantastic quality of the whole region is well described by Henryk Arctowski, a member of the Belgica expedition. He says:

"The silence which broods at times over this unknown world is singularly impressive, but occasionally a mountain of ice collapses with a thundering crash. One could hardly believe one's eyes when these changes in the fairy-like scenes occurred were it not for the dull rumbling growl of the disrupted glaciers. In fact, this realm of eternal ice is so different from anything one has seen that it appears another world altogether. In sober truth, I do not believe that in any fable the human imagination has described what we have seen here." In view of the great interest which attaches to the expeditions of 1901, and the very radical changes which their explorations may bring about in antarctic geography, it will be of interest perhaps to go over briefly the history of the region and our present knowledge regarding it.

When the belief in the roundness of the earth began to gain ground the old geographers decided that an antarctic continent would be necessary to preserve the symmetry of the earth. According to Pomponius Mela, between the "real world" which he knew and his hypothetical Antarctica there lay an intensely torrid zone, scorched by the sun and enveloped in mist, over which it was impossible for man to sail. And he accounted for the volume of the Nile by supposing it to rise in this southern continent, pass under the waters of the torrid zone, and again come to the surface in South Africa. As commerce was gradually extended in all directions these fantastic notions were one by one dispelled, and although during the middle ages the idea of an antipodes, or antichthon, as it was also called, was considered heretical and rejected by the church, geography was being gradually perfected on the basis of Ptolemy's great work. Through the perseverance of Prince Henry the Navigator, who sent out vessel after vessel, the southern limit of Africa was fixed and it was

covered the great ice barrier, and finally settled the much discussed question of a land connection between the continents and Antarctica. Cook reached a south latitude of 71 degrees 10 minutes, the highest then attained. Here he found immense fields of ice which extended, unbroken, for miles. Whales, blue, brown, and white petrels, and a few sooty batrosses were the only animals seen. The Russian expedition, commanded by F. G. von Bellingshausen, 1819-21, reached 66 degrees 53 minutes in longitude 92 degrees 19 minutes. James Weddell, in 1823, sailed with two vessels on a sealing expedition. He reached a south latitude of 74 degrees 15 minutes in longitude 34 degrees 16 minutes west. At this high latitude, exceeding Cook's by three degrees, he found the sea open and only three icebergs visible. Many minor expeditions followed these, and a number of new islands were discovered and named. Among these minor expeditions may be mentioned those of Lieut. Wilkes of the United States Navy, and a French expedition in charge of M. D'Urville. The next expedition of leading importance was that of Sir James Clark Ross, 1840-3, and indeed the only one, up to the two which will start this month, with anything like a satisfactory equipment, which has ever attacked the antarctic seas. This was a purely scientific expedition, its chief purpose being to study the magnetic elements in the Southern Hemisphere, and to locate the south magnetic pole, which Gauss had placed at about 146 degrees east longitude and 66 degrees south latitude. (As determined by the Borchgrevink expedition, the south magnetic pole is 73 degrees 20 minutes south latitude and 146 degrees east longitude.) Sir Joseph Hooker, the famous botanist, then plain Dr. Hooker, accompanied the expedition. Its ships were the *Erebus* and *Terror*. Victoria Land was discovered and named; Mounts Erebus and Terror, the former an active volcano, 12,400 feet in height, were discovered. The ice barrier, from 150 to 200 feet in height, was followed for 250 miles, but no opening could be found. Ross subsequently reached 75 degrees 9 minutes 30 seconds south latitude in longitude 161 degrees 27 minutes west. Since this expedition until the voyages of the Belgica, 1898-9, and the Southern Cross, 1898-1900, the Southern Arctic was left almost exclusively to sealers. Borchgrevink of the latter expedition reached a south latitude of 78 degrees 50 minutes, exceeding Ross by about 40 minutes.

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SOUTH-POLAR REGIONS
FARTHEST SOUTH 78° 50' BORCHGREVINK SOUTHERN
CROSS EXPEDITION.

the expedition, will inspect the vessel prior to her final departure for the antarctic circle. The *Discovery* and the *Gauss* are about the same size—170 feet in length and 35 feet in breadth, and have displacements of about 1,500 tons. They are strongly built of oak and sheathed with greenheart. The bows are steel plated, and made with a great sheer, so that they will tend to ride up on the ice and break it with their weight. They are rigged for sailing, but carry auxiliary steam engines of about 400 horse power, and the screws and rudders are so arranged that they can be hoisted out of the water in case of danger from ice. The living rooms in both vessels are amidships, the stoke hold and engine room being placed right aft, while the whole lower hold is utilized as a coal bunker. Capt. Scott commands the English expedition and Dr. von Drygalski the German.

It is expected that the commanders of the two expeditions will work together and follow a system suggested by Sir Clements Markham, President of the Royal Geographical Society, which divides the region into four quadrants, two on the Australasian side and two on the Cape Horn and Cape of Good Hope side. The first quadrant, from 90 degrees east to 180 degrees, he names Victoria; the second, from 180 degrees to 90 degrees west, in which the only known land is Peter Island, is called the Ross Quadrant; the third, from 90 degrees west to the meridian of Greenwich, is Weddell; and the fourth, extending from the Greenwich meridian to 90 degrees east, about which the least is known, is called the Enderby Quadrant. The English expedition will confine its operations to the Victoria and Ross Quadrants, the Germans taking Weddell and Enderby.

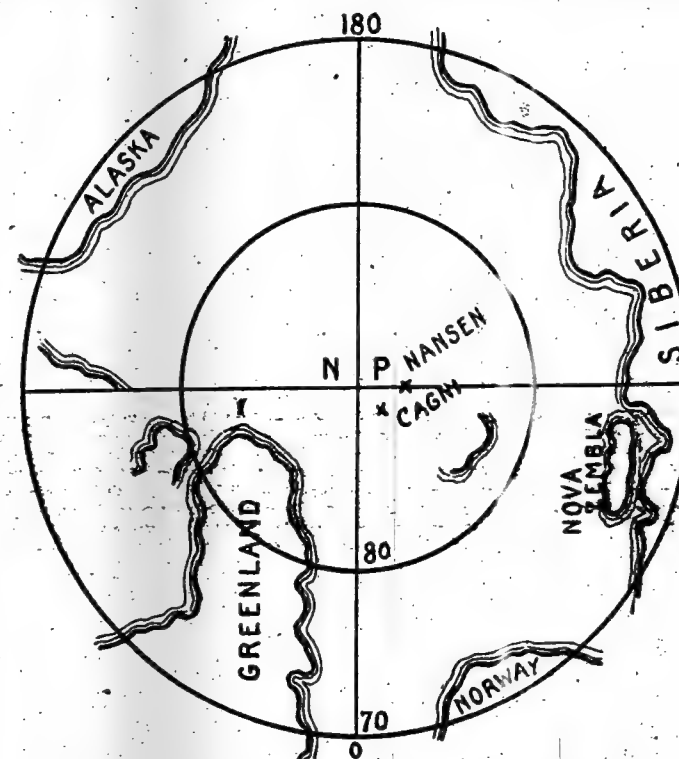
The great unknown region comprised in these four quadrants covers millions of square miles, extending over practically thirty degrees of latitude. It is continually modifying the atmosphere of the whole southern hemisphere, and yet we know almost nothing about its meteorology. It is one of the most interesting volcanic regions on the face of the globe; recent volcanic rocks are present everywhere and active volcanoes are quite numerous, and we are entirely ignorant of its geology. It is one of the two great world centres of magnetic phenomena, and yet we know scarcely anything regarding the magnetic conditions which prevail, not even with any certainty where the southern magnetic pole is located. It is by all odds the grandest field for ice study now existent, and yet no one has studied the ice there. The mysterious ice barrier rising out of 250 fathoms of water, and stretching its perpendicular face for hundreds of miles

the sea is very varied and numerous. The great tropical oceans which now separate the two poles seem to present an effectual barrier to any communication, and it is a matter of much interest to discover what the arctic and antarctic identity of life forms is due to. Various speculations have been put forward; one of these is that deep, cold currents traverse the warmer waters of the ocean and form hidden roadways, as it were, by which the two polar faunas are connected. Another theory is that there was originally a uniform fauna throughout all the seas of the globe, which is now surviving only at the poles, having been superseded in the warmer regions of the ocean by newly developed forms.

The north pole, chiefly for geographical reasons, has been much more successfully and continuously attacked than its southern counterpart. The cause of this is plainly shown by the two diagrammatic maps. The north pole is closely surrounded by large land masses, all of them inhabited and fairly accessible. The antarctic continent (if it is a continent) lies in the midst of a great ocean, the nearest land being the narrow extremity of South America, many hundreds of miles away. So that while the north pole has been approached to within about 255 miles, no human being has ever been nearer than about 700 miles to the south polar axis.

It seems at first rather surprising, notwithstanding the many geographical difficulties, that an enormous region of this sort, full of fresh material for the explorer and scientist, should still, at the beginning of the twentieth century, be practically untouched, especially in view of the great activity there has been during recent years in north polar exploration, expedition after expedition going out every year—nine, for instance, being planned for 1901. But, apart from the purely geographical reasons, in the absence of closely surrounding populations and large land masses, the climate and temperature conditions of the antarctic render it the most inhospitable and dangerous region on the globe, much more so than the Arctic. The midsummer of the Southern Hemisphere occurs near the time of perihelion, when the velocity of the earth is at its greatest. This makes the summer south of the equator somewhat shorter than north of it, and hence colder. This, combined with the absence of large surrounding land masses, produces temperatures from 14 to 18 degrees lower in the Antarctic than in corresponding latitudes in the Arctic seas.

The coldest month is August with a mean temperature as observed by Borchgrevink of -13.4 degrees Fahrenheit. The mean temperature at Cape Adare, 71 degrees 18 minutes south, is above zero for six months of the year, and below it for the other six



NORTH-POLAR REGIONS
FARTHEST NORTH 86° 33' CAGNI; DUKE OF
ABRUZZI EXPEDITION

clearly shown that whatever land lay to the south had no connection with it. An antarctic continent appeared on Schöner's globe in 1515.

Portuguese, Spanish, and Dutch explorers worked away at the islands just south of the known continents, and many of them were named as portions of a great antarctic land. Cook, in his second voyage, 1772-3, sailed around the globe between 60 degrees and 80 degrees north latitude, dis-

covered the great ice barrier, and finally settled the much discussed question of a land connection between the continents and Antarctica. Cook reached a south latitude of 71 degrees 10 minutes, the highest then attained. Here he found immense fields of ice which extended, unbroken, for miles. Whales, blue, brown, and white petrels, and a few sooty batrosses were the only animals seen. The Russian expedition, commanded by F. G. von Bellingshausen, 1819-21, reached 66 degrees 53 minutes in longitude 92 degrees 19 minutes. James Weddell, in 1823, sailed with two vessels on a sealing expedition. He reached a south latitude of 74 degrees 15 minutes in longitude 34 degrees 16 minutes west. At this high latitude, exceeding Cook's by three degrees, he found the sea open and only three icebergs visible. Many minor expeditions followed these, and a number of new islands were discovered and named. Among these minor expeditions may be mentioned those of Lieut. Wilkes of the United States Navy, and a French expedition in charge of M. D'Urville. The next expedition of leading importance was that of Sir James Clark Ross, 1840-3, and indeed the only one, up to the two which will start this month, with anything like a satisfactory equipment, which has ever attacked the antarctic seas. This was a purely scientific expedition, its chief purpose being to study the magnetic elements in the Southern Hemisphere, and to locate the south magnetic pole, which Gauss had placed at about 146 degrees east longitude and 66 degrees south latitude. (As determined by the Borchgrevink expedition, the south magnetic pole is 73 degrees 20 minutes south latitude and 146 degrees east longitude.) Sir Joseph Hooker, the famous botanist, then plain Dr. Hooker, accompanied the expedition. Its ships were the *Erebus* and *Terror*. Victoria Land was discovered and named; Mounts Erebus and Terror, the former an active volcano, 12,400 feet in height, were discovered. The ice barrier, from 150 to 200 feet in height, was followed for 250 miles, but no opening could be found. Ross subsequently reached 75 degrees 9 minutes 30 seconds south latitude in longitude 161 degrees 27 minutes west. Since this expedition until the voyages of the Belgica, 1898-9, and the Southern Cross, 1898-1900, the Southern Arctic was left almost exclusively to sealers. Borchgrevink of the latter expedition reached a south latitude of 78 degrees 50 minutes, exceeding Ross by about 40 minutes.

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form above the diffused aurora, its extremities resting on the horizon. This was generally the starting point for the radiant properties of rays, of variegated colors, and with indescribably beautiful and graceful folds, which move laterally from east to west. Long shafts of light shoot down toward the earth with incredible rapidity. The intensity of the colors deepens as the earth is approached. The heavy gales are usually preceded by remarkably brilliant auroral displays.

An unfortunate difference has arisen between the scientific and naval portions of the English expedition, and has led to the resignation of Prof. J. W. Gregory of Melbourne, who was to have been its scientific leader. But despite this the probability is that our scanty store of knowledge regarding south polar regions will be notably increased if the ships survive the many perils of these dangerous seas and succeed in carrying out their programmes.

V. J. YOUNG.

Lieut. Gen. Miles Criticises the American Soldier's Appearance

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Gen. Chaffee's recent statement that the American soldiers in China compared favorably with the soldiers of other nationalities except in the matter of dress has aroused considerable interest among army officers here. The question whether an American soldier appears shabby or negligent in dress when lined up with soldiers of other countries has never had a chance for solution except in China, when the armies of the civilized world were all represented together in a campaign. Nevertheless, there are some officers who have had a chance to compare American soldiers with others through examinations of the European armies, and none of these is better qualified to express an opinion than Lieut. Gen. Miles, who has made several critical studies of the armies of European nations.

Gen. Miles indorses Gen. Chaffee's opinion. He thinks that the American soldier does not compare favorably with others in the matter of dress. "The uniform of a soldier," he said, "when asked for his opinion on this point, 'must be strong and durable, and at the same time it must be of such a character that you must not only recognize at a glance that he is a soldier, but also the arm of the service to which he belongs—whether infantry, cavalry, or artillery—and what regiment, troop, or battery he belongs to. That is essential, and it must be indicated by his uniform. In the first place, you can tell when you see a man courageously doing his duty or running away where the credit or disgrace belongs. Then if he is found wounded or dead on the field you have the same means of recognizing him."

"But a uniform should not only be serviceable and comfortable and serve as a means of identification; it should also give its wearer a neat, soldierly appearance. There are some objectionable features to our uniform, particularly the campaign hat. It is a slouchy headgear at best, and the men are very apt to wear it slouchily. That hat would not be becoming to any man in civil life, whether a laborer or a gentleman of leisure. We seem to have drifted into it, and it is one of the things that will probably have to be corrected in the future. It is the most unsoldierly feature of the uniform."

Here Gen. Miles produced a collection of half-tone portraits of volunteers in the Spanish war. Each wore a campaign hat. "Now," said the Lieutenant General, handing the pictures to the interviewer, "I wish you would look over these pictures and tell me if you find in that entire collection any two who wear their hats the same way, or any one whose hat adds to his soldierly appearance."

After a careful search the reply was made that there were no two who looked alike and none whose hat looked soldierly. One man had the brim of his hat slightly turned down; another had his hat bunched up into a point at the top, with practically no crease in it; another had the brim down in front. They all looked soldierly up to the eyes, and hopelessly slouchy above.

"And yet," said Gen. Miles, "you will see by the names attached that they are all members of good regiments, and you have only to look at their faces to see that they are men above the average in intelligence—manly, fine-looking, sensible young fellows. Now, in any other service but the American, if they wear the same sort of uniform, they put it on in a way that makes them look like soldiers."

The General brought out pictures of the various foreign armies, many of them from photographs obtained during his trips abroad. He pointed to the British helmet as an example of a good hat. "It is the little things about it," he said, "which give it a soldierly appearance. Take the point at the top, for instance. But here is a picture of the Australian Rifles. They wear a campaign hat practically the same as ours, and yet they all look alike and every man looks like a soldier."

The campaign hat of the Australian Rifles is turned up at the side exactly in the same place in each hat, and there is a plume. Every hat in the picture looked like every other hat, and the same thing was true of every detail of the uniform.

"Is it the plume or the turning up at the side that makes them look so different from ours?" was asked.

"No," replied Gen. Miles. "It is the uniformity. They look alike, whatever they are."

The General showed the Turkish cap, a plain, square affair without the slightest ornament. The Turks look soldierly enough. The same was true of all the other armies. One of Gen. Miles's pictures was of colonial officers at the Queen's Jubilee. They were from many different military organizations, and consequently

were not dressed alike. Some had one kind of hat and some another.

"But," said Gen. Miles, "there isn't a slouchy or unsoldierly man among them. Many of them wear a campaign hat, you see, and it is very much like ours; but there is something about it which makes it look soldierly."

"I think some of these points will have to be changed in future. At present the American soldier compares unfavorably in dress with any soldier in Europe."

The London Hippodrome.

ONE of the most novel and unique places of amusement in the world is the new London Hippodrome on Cranbourn Street, Leicester Square. The feature of it is that it not only contains an ordinary stage upon which theatrical performances are given, but in front of this is an arena which, if desired, can be sunk and filled with water, for naval and aquatic displays.

The building, which is of enormous size, stands on the corner of Cranbourn Street and Charing Cross Road. Here there is a high tower crowned with an octagonal open ironwork ornament. On top of this is a bronze group representing a Roman chariot and driver, which is visible from many parts of London.

On the right of the foyer is the grand saloon, which is fitted up and furnished as a ship's saloon. The walls and ceiling are covered with fumed oak, and there are portholes showing apparently a view of the sea beyond. There is a gallery at the top, with a skylight over it, as on board ship, and the attendants are dressed in naval costumes.

The interior shows on the first floor the stage and arena, with the usual stalls and private boxes, but there is no pit. Above are the dress and grand circles, amphitheatre, and gallery, all of which, as the advertisement states, are "furnished with comfortable tip-up armchairs."

On the left of the grand circle is the "Minstrels' Gallery," with a shell cover over it for throwing forward the music. Here an excellent orchestra of forty musicians holds forth during the performances.

At a recent visit the customary vaudeville performance was given upon the stage. At the conclusion of this the stage was sunk to the level of the arena, and the curtain was rung up upon a fox-hunting play called "Tally Ho." In this all the actors and actresses appeared on horseback and in full hunting costume.

The plot of the play was a curious mixture of two rivals for a girl's hand, an elopement, and a fox hunt. A synopsis of the different scenes would convey a fair idea of it as follows:

"The Cross Roads—on the Way to the Meet," "Old Buck Hall—the Meet," "The Meadows—In Full Cry," "The Village and the Water Jump."

The last scene, the water jump, was the climax for which every one waited. Previous to this the huge tank under the arena, composed of boiler-plate iron and capable of holding 100,000 gallons, was sunk and filled with water.

The curtain rolled up, disclosing the scene of a village with the main street terminating in the tank. Down the street dashed a real red fox, which jumped into the tank and swam across, where he was caught by the attendants. After him, in full cry, came a pack of twenty hounds that followed him across the water. Then came the squire, the parson, the eloping couple, and the huntsmen, all of whom dashed into the water.

The last one to appear was an old market woman with her cart filled with live ducks and geese. As she followed the hunters into the tank the ducks and geese swam out, and, as the audience dispersed, seemed to be enjoying themselves greatly.

"The First Volunteer."

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Appropos of the articles lately published in THE TIMES'S MAGAZINE on this subject, I have before me a copy of a letter of Adj. Gen. Henry B. Carrington of Ohio of date Jan. 5, 1861, acknowledging the receipt of one of the 7th from Capt. Edwin C. Mason of Springfield, Ohio, in which Mason tenders the services of his Zouaves in case of war between the Government and the Southern States, which offer Gen. Carrington accepts, conditional on the necessity, and suggests it as the first made by any military organization.

Capt. Mason died two years ago at Fort Snelling, a retired Brigadier General of the regular army, after a most thrilling life as

a soldier of the Republic throughout the civil war and under Canby, Miles, and others up to the time of his death. In 1860 he organized his Zouaves, and, being a most efficient officer, had them drilled to such a degree of perfection that, in January, 1861, he was in correspondence with Capt. Ellsworth of Chicago, of the world-famous Chicago Zouaves, proposing friendly competitive drill for July 4, 1861.

April 13, 1861, fell on a Saturday. The people of the whole country were breathless with the tension resulting from the evacuation of Fort Sumter. Neighbor was asking neighbor: "Will there be war?" "Will you go?" We had drill in bayonet exercise that night, and the drill was fierce. Company was dismissed at 9 o'clock, and after the Captain and I had blown out the candles in the tin sconces on the walls, we came down one flight of stairs, where was situated the telegraph office. It was crowded with the leading elder citizens, who, as we came to the threshold, were listening with bated breath to the operator reading some message. He finished, and Gen. Sampson Mason, addressing his son, said:

"Edwin, the President has declared war, and on Monday will call for 75,000 volunteers; the quota of Ohio will be seven regiments. Will your company go?" All eyes were on the "little Captain," (he weighed 105 pounds,) who replied, "Father, I offered my company in January, and it was accepted by the Adjutant General, provided war be declared."

"I can never forget the shout of those

staid old fellows, pioneers of Ohio and descendants of Revolutionary sires, as they gave vent to their pent-up enthusiasm and patriotic sympathy. I can recall but one then present who is living to-day, Samuel A. Bowman. The Captain turned to me:

"Well, my boy," he said, "if we are to go, we may as well start now." We climbed up to the armory, lit a tall candle, found a blank form of enlistment as then used in Ohio militia. I filled it up with dates and he signed "Edwin C. Mason, Captain," and I signed "Harl. P. Christie, Private." This was about 9:30 P. M. Saturday, April 13. On Sunday morning we woke the people with our fifes and drum, and proceeded to enroll those of our company who could go. "No married men allowed," was the order, but when Orderly Howard H. Johns with tears begged to go, we relented. He afterward became a Colonel. We had over three hundred applicants from whom to select by ballot seventy-five.

Our company was assigned as Company F to Second Ohio, Col. L. Wilson, and became a part of history, and the claim of Ohio is:

Company F, Second Infantry, Capt. Edwin C. Mason of Springfield, was the first company offered and accepted, and that—barring the volunteering a few days prior to Washington (D. C.) guards for protection of the Capitol—it was the first militia organization to enlist under the first call, Capt. Mason being the first officer and the first private. HARLAN P. CHRISTIE, Now of U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, Brooklyn.

Necessity for More Public Baths

M. R. FRANK TUCKER, Secretary of the Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, believes that the need for public baths in New York, always a chronic complaint, is reaching an acute stage.

"The days of the river baths are numbered," said he, "on account of the increasing volume of sewage poured into the water. Even now I believe they are unwise. An epidemic of pinkeye in Brooklyn last year was traced to one of the baths there near a trunk sewer. Besides that, the river bath can only be open during the summer. It is the duty of the city to assume the municipal activity of providing for the cleanliness of its tenement dwellers. This is not merely to cultivate habits of cleanliness, although a bath is the beginning of self-respect, but as a preventive of disease. Personal cleanliness is the first condition of immunity from disease, and in the tenements there are no facilities for bathing. There are no tubs, in the cold water tenements there is no hot water, and above all, there is the maddening lack of privacy, which renders it almost impossible to take a bath."

"There is no excuse for the city," he continued with energy, "because the matter has passed the stage of experiment. The whole question has been proved; the money spent and the results shown. We have conducted the people's baths on Rivington Street since 1861. The first year there were 59,442 baths given there. Last year there were 130,477. The bath became self-supporting three years ago, and it now pays for itself on the small fee of 5 cents apiece. This fee is supposedly for soap and towels, but it really pays the entire running expenses of the bath. Last year the expense of conducting the bath was \$5,773. We had a staff of eight attendants. The place was self-supporting, notwithstanding the fact that 6,000 free baths were included in our total."

"Commissioner Carney asked the city for an appropriation of \$152,000 to run the city bath on Rivington Street. We offered to take it and run it for a year for \$17,500. The Commissioner finally promised the Mayor that the bath should be conducted for a year for not more than \$24,000, and it has been running on that understanding since April, with what success I do not know. Our bath, as it now stands, has cost us only \$30,000, exclusive of the land. The Rivington bath has cost the city \$100,000. We have twenty-six bathing compartments. They have seventy. I believe the Rivington has cost too much, both to establish and to conduct, and that it could be done more cheaply. I am led to this conclusion both by our own experience and by that of the Boston public baths, of which there are twenty-four."

"Ten public baths should be established immediately by the City of New York, of which eight should be in Manhattan and two in Brooklyn. They should be located in densely crowded centres of population; on the lower east side, on the west side up near Sixty-first Street, in Little Italy, somewhere near One Hundred and Tenth Street; near Eightieth, where it is very thickly settled, and at such other points as seem best. I believe these ten baths could be established, on plots of ground 50 by 100 feet, for an average of \$70,000 each, the cost varying according to the value of the ground."

"That's a mighty small sum for the City of New York to hesitate over," continued Mr. Tucker; "a mere bagatelle. The city finds no difficulty in spending \$3,000,000 for a speedway, and three or four millions for a Hall of Records, with enormously expensive decorations. Then there is the Court House facing Madison Avenue, with its costly statuary. I think it would be better to house justice with not quite so much splendor and give the masses a chance for personal cleanliness."

"As the best means of insuring success,"

he continued, "I would have the matter of establishing and conducting a system of public baths put into the hands of a special commission of volunteer members. The Boston Department of Baths is carried on by such a commission, which has been very successful in administering the public baths and gymnasiums of the city. Such a commission would have to be created by an amendment to the charter, passed by the Legislature. As to whether the baths should be quite free or not, I think the weight of experience is on the side of a small fee."

"Our experience at the people's baths is an instructive lesson in the benefits of co-operation. For the fee, 5 cents, the bathers could scarcely provide his own soap, towels, and hot water in his home, and yet we can run the baths successfully on it. The Boston municipal baths have found a charge of 2 cents for soap and towels very satisfactory. Aside from all other considerations, I believe public baths would be more satisfactory to the great mass of the laboring population with a small charge than without. You see, a bath is something different from a library or a park. You can't pauperize people with public libraries or parks. But anything of such a very personal nature as a bath, a man feels better to pay for. Still, there must always be provision for free baths for people unable to pay. This should be quietly and tactfully managed by those in charge. It should be understood that the hobo who wanders in should be sent to a certain compartment, and allowed to bathe free, without making a formal and humiliating distinction."

Romance Followed Religion.

WHEN Mrs. Rudyard Kipling was a young girl she went out to a little mountain town in Colorado named Salida, to live with her brother, Wolcott Balestier. Salida was a railroad town, in a rough, transition stage. Miss Balestier struck up a great friendship with the daughter of Mrs. Emma Homan Thayer. Mrs. Thayer is known as an artist and writer, chiefly by her books, "Wild Flowers of the Rockies" and "Wild Flowers of the Pacific Coast." Her husband runs the system of eating houses connected with the Rio Grande Railroad, and they were then living in Salida. Mrs. Thayer tells how the two girls, her daughter and Miss Balestier, set out to get an Episcopal service. They wrote to the Bishop of the diocese, who told them that if they would provide a place for the service to be held he would send a clergyman. The girls hunted the town over, but the only suitable vacant room they could find was back of a saloon. They rented that, wrote the Bishop, got out their notices of a meeting the following Sunday, and set out to get the room ready. About 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon Mrs. Thayer went down to the room to see how they were getting along. They had got the room all properly arranged, except the cleaning of the floor. The woman who promised to come and do that had fallen ill, and as help of that kind was difficult to get, they could find no one to fill her place. So they had got pails of hot water and scrubbing brushes, and when discovered had their skirts pinned up, and were on their knees scrubbing the floor.

As a result of their efforts an Episcopal church was afterward established in Salida, and Mrs. Thayer's daughter subsequently married the rector, the Rev. J. Wallace Ohl.

Hippies by the Bunch.

At the Central Park Zoo. Visitor—What is the cost of that big hippopotamus? Keeper—\$2.00, Sir. Visitor—But that is not the wholesale price is it?

AUG

Gloucester

—WHERE THE FISH COME
FROM—AND ITS PEOPLE.

ONE of the most picturesque sights to be observed along the famous north shore of Massachusetts is that of the dories, fishing smacks, and schooners of the fishermen of Gloucester as they go out for their daily or their weekly cruise. Famed as they are in song and story, these unpretentious fishermen go on in their characteristic ways year by year, little thinking of the world beside. Every Summer a considerable part of the world beholds these quaint creatures and wonders at the mystery of their lives. The life of a fisherman, silent and pensive always, makes one think of the mysterious rumble to be heard in the interior of a conch shell.

The fishermen of Gloucester, the "Captains Courageous" of to-day, call as their home a little town out on a neck of land, a little port that was the nursery of the American Navy. The population of the place numbers 26,000, but most of these are modern, just as are the public schools and Fire and Water Departments. The fishermen wink their eyes and wonder if all this modern display is Gloucester. But it is the old place still, as well as the new one, and it maintains its place steadily as the largest fishing port in America.

The place smells of fish. Fish are everywhere in some shape or another, for the by-products of the finny tribe have come to be of proportionate importance to the meat itself. The inhabitants make their living by handling fish in one form or another. It is all fish.

Time was when the cod and mackerel and other fish were taken into Gloucester, salted, packed, and sent out in bales or boxes to be cut up and dried by the local grocer or market man, and weighed out to the customers, bones and all. But that was in the old days, when all the fishermen were Yankees. Modern commerce and invention has brought about a new order of things. It was once the housekeeper's job, wherever she might be, to remove the bones from the fish she had purchased from the market. Now, there are great business concerns in Gloucester which pack and ship the fish. The process of cleaning has reached such a stage of perfection that several Gloucester firms have out a standing offer of \$1,000 reward for every bone that can be detected in any of the goods they send to market.

Of course, some of the fish continue to be packed in bulk, but every year sees an increase in the number of brands of picked and shredded fish which are put upon the market. These are sent out in neat packages containing from a quarter of a pound to considerably more fish ready for immediate use. Canned codfish and cream, codfish and potatoes, all cooked and ready for the table after a little heating, are among the delicacies sent to the trade for the first time last year, and the shippers are continually looking for new combinations that may be made to render more attractive the fish itself.

In the ancient days—days not so very ancient, either—there was a great deal of waste in preparing fish for the market. Now every portion of these scaly denizens of the deep is utilized, and utilized in Gloucester, too. That is the reason there are so many more people there than the fishing industry proper would warrant. So the city which had once but a single function, that of supplying fish food, now has several, but all dependent upon the same source.

The making of a certain brand of glue, famous in magazine advertisements, is the strange purpose to which the fish bones are devoted. Another by-product is isinglass, and a fertilizer is another. A patent coffee clearer consumes still another part of the fish. Other uses are now being experimented with. And thus it happens that what formerly brought only abuse and trouble because of the difficulty of curing it away is now worth about \$12 a ton. This is Yankee enterprise.

As for the fish catches themselves, mere figures fail to tell the real story. The records say that during last year the fish landed at Gloucester amounted to 106,383,040 pounds. Including the fish landed at other ports in Gloucester boats and by Gloucester fishermen, the total catch to be credited to this ancient village is placed at 129,383,040 pounds. To imagine a pile of fish which would weigh 68,191 tons is as impossible as it is to grasp the real distance to the sun, yet such is what last year's catches by these fishermen mean. This amount of fish would supply a fish course for a dinner for every one of the 70,000,000 people in the United States, and there would be 100,000,000 pounds left over.

Gloucester seems to be a magnet for foreign fish as well as those caught off the shores of Cape Ann, for last year the customs duties on the imported fish at that point amounted to \$4,500. Gloucester is a port of entry, and there is a custom house there, manned by individuals almost as interesting as those of the Salem custom house in the days of Hawthorne. Gloucester seems to have been a port with Congress from time immemorial, and there have been duties on fish in every tariff bill since there was a tariff. And the amount of these duties has invariably been dictated by Gloucester.

Jealousy of the Canadian fisherman has always been felt in the Yankee town, and

clashes between the Federal authorities and the English Government growing out of the conflicting claims of Gloucester and Nova Scotia fishermen, as to their respective rights and privileges, have been of frequent occurrence.

But it is not the importation of fish that takes up most of the time of the Gloucester Custom House. It is the incoming salt, although the salt comes free of duty when it is to be used in the curing of fish—another illustration of the favoritism for Gloucester of American Congresses. If Gloucester had paid duty on its salt last year, the revenues of her custom house would have been about \$50,000 more than they were. Gloucester, next to Boston, imports more salt than any other port in the country. Last year Boston received 71,000,000 pounds of this commodity, Gloucester 66,300,000 pounds, New York, 60,000,000, and Chicago 38,000,000.

The salt is used for the curing of the fish. Most of it comes in bond from Sicily. The fishermen are thus protected by the tariff at both ends. Foreign fish are taxed and the salt which they are to use is let in free. The knowledge of the tariff of a Gloucester fisherman is usually confined to familiarity with this one distinction. But he is thoroughly versed upon the subject of the absolute necessity for it.

Engaged in fishing around Gloucester are 300 licensed vessels according to the records of the custom house for the quarter ended March 31 last. Of these 226 were over twenty tons burden. Many of the vessels are built right in Gloucester, and the shipbuilding industry has reached some considerable proportions there. It was in Gloucester that the first vessel known as a schooner was built. As this first of her type slid off her ways at her launching, a bystander is said to have exclaimed, "See how she scoons!" Thereupon, tradition says, her owner responded, "Schooner let her be."

These hardy fishermen go down to the sea in their boats all the year round, braving the frigid storms of Winter, when disaster and death, and a grave in the sands of the deep, are only too often their only reward. But they also have opportunity to loll away the time in the long lazy days of the Summer, awaiting the schools of mackerel which have such an odd habit of appearing and disappearing with bewildering suddenness. It is when the mackerel do appear that the fisherman must do his liveliest hustling.

The unpoetic, matter-of-fact landsman of Gloucester, who has to work with more or less diligence and at the expense of a large amount of brow-beating in the fish preparing institutions of Gloucester, regards the life of the mackerel catcher as on the whole a pretty easy one, and his income very easily earned. Sometimes these mackerel catchers will be out for days at a time without sight or sign of a fish. Then, without warning, up will come the little creatures by the thousand, remaining near enough to the surface to be caught, perhaps, for only half an hour.

During this half hour, a mackerel boat is the scene of the greatest possible activity. Skilled to it by long practice, the fisherman works with an energy and agility that is little less than remarkable. In these few minutes he must get his reward of perhaps a week of waiting. The size of his return will then depend upon the facility with which he can haul the fish on board, and in the second place, upon how quickly he can get to shore afterward. For, when he has got his "fare," it is a question of a race against time and his rival.

The man who can land his catch first gets the advantage of the prevailing market price, and this may be high, because of a scarcity for several days. The early arrival finds their catch in eager demand, but as soon as the demand is satisfied the old law of demand and supply begins to operate, and the late comers have to be content with very much more modest prices than the early arrivals.

The advantage of a quick run to port as a factor in determining profits, whether the port be Gloucester or Boston, after a good mackerel catch, has been signally demonstrated during the past year by the fact that many fishermen have employed auxiliary power on their sailing boats. Five enterprising fellows have now equipped their vessels with gasoline engines. One of these netted its owner about \$1,000 on one catch of mackerel a few weeks ago, simply because while sailboats were becalmed, this one could keep moving about over a wide area in her search for fish, and then, after securing a load, get to port, or to market, far in advance of her slow-going competitors.

These methods are certain to be contagious, of course, and those who profess to be able to prophesy about such things say that it will be only a question of a short time when vessels equipped with auxiliary power will revolutionize the mackerel industry. It seems doubtful now, however, whether steam will ever be used in this connection. Steam power involves the carrying of coal, and a generous supply, when long trips are in prospect, and the mackerel fisherman feels that he needs all the space on his vessel for his cargo. Electric power will doubtless be used for this

can be transported in storage batteries, ready for use at an instant's notice.

The mackerel fishermen do not think much of the results of the efforts of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington to tell of the habits of the mackerel, however much this institution has done to put science at the service of the fishermen in other respects. One of the natives in discussing this subject not long ago, said:

"Those chaps in Washington who know so much about other things must acknowledge themselves quitters when they tackle the mackerel. They can tell us of the habits of every other fish in the sea, but their information about the mackerel begins and ends with its name. The mackerel is the mystery of the seas. An experienced fisherman knows pretty well where to look for other varieties of fish, and when they are most likely to appear, but the habits of the mackerel are like a sealed book. All we know of this fish is that it travels in schools, and that when a school appears we have to get all we can and as quickly as possible. Nobody knows when to expect them nor how long they will stay when they come."

"On several occasions I have known them to appear near the surface of the water just about sunrise, with great regularity, but just about the time I thought I had made an important discovery relative to their habits I was disappointed. I began after this experience to look for them about sunrise every morning, and then off they went. This and every effort I have known of any one else to make to classify their habits failed."

Gloucester has figured in song and story ever since the first settlement was made on Cape Ann in 1623. Yet there is nothing which the old inhabitants regard with more resentment than the intimations which have appeared from time to time in books that rank as literature that Gloucester folk are possessed of idiosyncrasies or are in any way to be utilized to make up an amusing background for the picture of the novelist.

One conspicuous offender in this respect, according to the gossip of the town, has been Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward. She has spent many Summers at Eastern Point, and she lays much of the scene of her story of "A Singular Life" in and about a place which bears a close resemblance to Gloucester. The identity of the two is firmly established in the minds of the patriotic citizens of this place—at least so many of them as can read or who know anything about books.

A Gloucester lawyer who read this book became so incensed at what he considered

such slanderous word pictures of Gloucester life and character that he wrote an indignant reply which was put forth in the form of a pamphlet entitled, "Gloucester Vindicated." The author with careful pains set out to show that the city which Mrs. Ward had in mind could not be other than Gloucester, because Gloucester is the only place on the mariner's map which corresponds to the fictitious city described in the book. He then proceeded to show that a shipwreck as described in the book would be a physical impossibility, and to ridicule the account of a drunken riot on a certain street as an absurdity on the face of it, for the simple reason that the police station is situated on that street, and the police of Gloucester would never have allowed such a disturbance to take place before their very eyes.

There are a good many citizens of Gloucester who, while they appreciate the zealous loyalty of their defender, admit that his style shows a lack of imagination, and that his "Vindication" is almost totally lacking in a point of view at all influenced by a sense of humor. The humor is all in the unconscious lack of perspective of the dialist.

It is Kipling's "Captains Courageous" that has given the world the idea of Gloucester, Gloucester ways, and Gloucester character, that even in the few years since the book was published has fixed itself in every reader's mind. Gloucester people say that Kipling came there and spent a month with them, only to go away and write a book that "ain't so." One of the more intelligent "oldest inhabitants" gave this description not long ago of Kipling's visit to Gloucester:

"When the writer came here a reporter for a local newspaper went out to interview him. He found Kipling really in quest of information and anxious to find out all about the place. Kipling turned interviewer. Then Kipling went and interviewed an old retired sea Captain."

I have no doubt that this old fellow gave Kipling a great deal of accurate information for his story, and that to this extent "Captains Courageous" is a fairly faithful picture of Gloucester life. But that was the life of at least forty years ago. All is different now. The fishermen of those days talked as do the fishermen of "Captains Courageous," and some of the incidents narrated in the book might have been possible then. But certainly no one who is familiar with the life and characteristics of the Gloucester fisherman of today would recognize him in Kipling's story."

GREAT TRIO OF NEW SHIPS FOR TRANSATLANTIC TRADE

DUE in New York to-day is the first of three great transatlantic liners soon to enter the New York-European trade. The leviathan that should round the Hook some time to-day is the much-heralded Celtic of the White Star Line. She is 3,000 tons greater than the Oceanic, while her capacity is nearly double that of the North German Lloyd liner, Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, and 10,300 more than that of that famous marine failure the Great Eastern. From these facts one may form an idea of the huge proportions of this new giant of the sea. Built for comfort and pleasant seagoing rather than for speed and unnecessary luxury, the Celtic is expected by her owners to do a rushing business in the transportation of the not over-wealthy class of tourists. The great liner has accommodations for 2,830 passengers, so that when all of her berths are taken for a passage she will veritably be nothing less than a floating town. Her crew alone will number 250. The liner also has a tremendous freight capacity. The furnishings of the Celtic, while not near so elaborate as those of the famous Deutschland or the great Oceanic or the North German Lloyd's renowned flagship the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, are nevertheless all that a person of less than the most luxurious of tastes could desire. Tastefully decorated saloons for smoking, for lounging, for dining, and for music and recreation will make life between shores pleasant, while large and roomy staterooms will tend to remind the fortunate traveler in a certain sense of the comforts of the home that he or she is leaving behind. All of the above accommodations refer to the saloon and second-class passengers, but to them has not been reserved all that makes a week on the Atlantic an experience that for pleasure is not soon to be forgotten. In the steerage department the builders of the Celtic have made quarters less cramped and consequently more comfortable. Two thousand steerage passengers can be accommodated. The second great liner that the observers at Fire Island expect soon to have a chance of sighting is the property of the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique. La Savole will be her name and she is to be a more elegant sister of the elegant Lorraine. It has been said of the Lorraine that she is, interiorally, the most attractive sight that is to be seen on the Atlantic. With the same delicate coloring and elaborate fixtures and fittings, only on a more extensive and expensive scale, will be the interior of La Savole, which will also be a knot or so faster than her sister ship. La Savole will register 23,000 tons and will have accommodations for 490 cabin passengers, 375 of whom will be in the saloon, and 585 steerage passengers. She will sail from Havre for New York on the 31st of this month.

The last transatlantic ship of the trio referred to is to be a part of the great fleet of the North German Lloyd Line. She has been christened the Kron Prinz, and is to be the fastest of the trio. She will be 25,000 tons and will have accommodations for 490 cabin passengers, 375 of whom will be in the saloon, and 585 steerage passengers. She will sail from Havre for New York on the 31st of this month.

She was launched in March last and is expected to sail from Bremen on her maiden passage across the Atlantic about the middle of next month. The Kron Prinz registers 15,000 tons and is to be, if the expectations of her builders are realized, a six-day boat, making her one of the fastest craft on the sea. She is furnished according to the most modern plans, and nothing has been left undone or any expense spared to make her in point of luxury and magnificent fittings the equal of any ship afloat. She will have accommodations for 1,600 passengers, 400 cabin, and the same number in the steerage.

Not only the three companies referred to, but other companies as well whose American terminals are New York, are having constructed for their lines new vessels, which next season will be ready to enter the service. The Anchor Line is having built the Columbia, which will, it is said, make the trip between New York and Glasgow in seven days. She will carry 1,300 passengers, 600 of whom will be in the cabin. She will register 10,000 tons and will be the largest vessel ever constructed for the Glasgow-New York service. Every modern luxury will be accessible aboard the Columbia. The Holland-America Line will also add to its fleet.

It will be seen from the above how greatly increased will be the opportunities for Americans and Europeans to interchange visits next season. The season which is now drawing to a close has been one of the heaviest on record. Accommodations have been hard to get on any vessel, and almost impossible on those of the class of the Deutschland and Oceanic unless engaged weeks ahead.

In 1908 there will be two notable additions to the transatlantic passenger carrying fleet, one vessel of which is expected to lower the records of the Deutschland, while the other will, in point of size, be a trifle larger than the Celtic. Both vessels will fly the flag of Germany, one belonging to the North German Lloyd and the other to the Hamburg-American Line. The North German Lloyd ship, which will bear the name of the present Kaiser and is to be commanded by Capt. Engelbert, late of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, is the craft expected to eclipse in speed the queen of the Hamburg-American fleet. Her tonnage will be 1,000 less than the Celtic, but in length she will be 7 feet in excess of the White Star boat, measuring 707 feet to the Celtic's 700. The keel of the Kaiser Wilhelm II. was recently laid in Stettin. The other and latest of transatlantic liners to be authorized was contracted for by the Hamburg-American Line last week. She will be built by Harland & Wolff at Belfast and will register a few hundred tons more than the Celtic. Like the Celtic, she will be built to carry passengers by the thousand and freight in the largest bulk. She is not built for the breaking of ocean records, she is built for the steady and reliable service. The new ship will not yet have been christened.

IS CONSTITUTION A FAILURE?

WHILE Sir Thomas Lipton is rubbing his hands over the news that Constitution has had to go to the shops for alterations, just as his second Shamrock did, it may be as well for us to pause and look over the ground which has been traversed by our representative yachts. This is the first time that one of our new candidates for cup honors has failed to show her superiority to her predecessor from the start. That is something for us to think about. Perhaps the alterations in Constitution will give as happy results as those in Shamrock II, but then, on the other hand, they may not. Mr. Duncan's idea, as set forth in the interviews following the defeat of Constitution on Monday, was that the yacht's main gaff sagged to leeward and gave her a poor peak for windward work. All sailors know that good windward work in a fore-and-aft depends largely on the set of the peak. With a longer lower mast and a new lead for the peak halyards, this fault in Constitution may be remedied. If so, she will undoubtedly go to windward better, but any improvement in this particular will not wholly account for the fact that she has been at times much better in windward work than her opponent, Columbia.

That fact must not be forgotten. If Columbia had always beaten her to windward it would be safe to attribute the new yacht's failure to the bad set of her gaff. But in some of her races she has defeated Columbia most decisively in windward work. And she has beaten Columbia also in running and reaching, while in the race for the Astor Cup on Monday the older yacht made a better display on all points of sailing. The fact is that Columbia has won when there has been a good breeze and a bit of sea, but when the wind has been light and the sea smooth Constitution has been the victor. This is consistent work, and it goes to show that the real cause of the difference between the two boats lies deeper than the leeward sag of the gaff. For that gaff must hang off to leeward in light weather as well as in brisk, though possibly with a smaller angle of heel and a less heavy pressure of wind it would not sag quite so far. But, however you look at it, it is an element proportionate to the conditions of the race, and there is no substantial reason why its influence should be felt when there is a good breeze and disappear when the wind falls light.

Let us suppose, then, that possibly there is something in the model to account for Constitution's failure to keep Columbia astern. It is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, yet the truth is more wholesome in the end than a pretty delusion. What was the problem which confronted Mr. Herreshoff when he sat down to evolve his plans for a cup defender for the present year? Two years ago, it will be remembered, in the first attempts to make races between Columbia and Shamrock I, the winds were extremely light, and the British yacht proved herself to be an astonishing drifter. She had most inexpert Americans frightened. Experts said that in a good sailing breeze Columbia would lose her, and this proved to be the case. But these failures set Mr. Herreshoff to thinking. He had seen a lot of that sort of weather off Sandy Hook, and he had seen only one real stiff breeze of wind, in the last race of Vigilant and Valkyrie I. No doubt he said to himself: "Just where is the limit of light weather going to be reached? In other words, when will they send a boat which can float over the course in these light winds and glassy seas just inside the time limit of five and one-half hours?"

The questions were very pertinent. Year after year these racing machines have been improving in their ability to show high speed in very light airs. In the days of Puritan and Genesta there was no danger that the course might be covered in a mere zephyr. Now there is great danger of it. Any one who saw Constitution's wonderful sailing off Newport in the triangular race, in which she lost both Columbia and Independence and showed a ten-knot gait over the final leg, when there was hardly a ripple on the water, finishing the contest inside of five and one-half hours, must understand that the cup is not safe from an extraordinarily fast light-weather yacht, except with another one to meet her. Mr. Herreshoff, like the rest of us, has been watching the direction in which the ideas of British designers have been moving. We all know that year after year they have been striving more and more to build yachts to meet what they call Sandy Hook conditions. In their minds these conditions are extremely smooth water and very light winds. They have been pushing their model year after year further and further toward the light-weather limit, content to take their chances on the occasional stiff breeze off the Hook. For they know that almost invariably when it does blow in September along the Jersey beach it comes off the land and that a run of fifteen miles seaward will not carry the racers into very turbulent water.

So Mr. Herreshoff doubtless said to himself: "Now that Watson has another chance at it, he will try to make the lightest weather boat of them all. And that's the kind of boat I have to beat." To beat a light-weather boat you need another light-weather boat, and so the designer of Bristol set to work to turn out a yacht that would give a better account of herself in

moderate breezes and smooth water than Columbia. The present writer called attention two years ago to the fact that Mr. Herreshoff had, in designing Columbia, adapted to modern ideas the fundamental principles of the old American yacht, the centreboard skimming dish. The old yacht had no overhang, and consequently her water lines could not show the elongation of the present day, nor could she in any circumstances get the same effects of firing away aft. But she had a flat floor and a high bilge, with a sharp turn and plenty of beam. She depended largely upon her beam for her stability and upon her big mainsail for her driving power. From the English we subsequently adopted the narrower beam and the low outside ballast. In Columbia we had a yacht which combined the diminished beam and the low outside ballast, the long overhang fore and aft, the elongated water lines with the flat floor and the high bilge of the old-fashioned American sloop, the last two elements just a little modified to combine with the others. The result was that we had a yacht with extraordinarily fine lines and a minimum of underbody. As a racing machine she seemed perfect. It was upon this machine that Mr. Herreshoff undertook to improve, and his endeavor plainly was to produce a yacht that approximated still more closely to the old skimming dish, without sacrificing the element of depth, low ballast, and overhang developed in the modern yacht.

The principal difference between the dimensions of Columbia and those of Constitution is one of beam. In water-line length and draught the two are practically identical. But Columbia has 24.7 feet beam to Constitution's 23.7, a difference of just one foot. To the inexperienced mind this seems almost nothing, but to the designer it opens up infinite possibilities in the way of changing the run of both fore and aft lines and the contours of cross sections. One-third of the amount might make vital differences between boats. Why did Mr. Herreshoff give his new yacht more beam? Because he was fashioning a light-weather boat, and he desired to approach even more closely than in Columbia to the old American model. By widening the beam of Constitution, as compared with that of Columbia, and wonderfully lightening her construction by the use of the often described longitudinal bracing, he was enabled to raise the bilges, flatten the floors, and thus give the hull more of the contour of the old skimming dish, while at the same time he did not have to increase or diminish the draught, but, on the other hand, was able to impose upon his creation a much larger sail plan.

In short, everything points to the conclusion that Mr. Herreshoff deliberately produced a yacht which was intended to be just what she is—a better light-weather performer than Columbia. And he did it because he was of the opinion that it would be this kind of a challenger that he would have to beat. Columbia is faster than Constitution in a breeze and a bit of seaway simply because the latter was planned to

HOUSEBOAT'S POPULARITY.

THE recent death of Mr. Pierre Lorillard and the stories that have been published in consequence, of the luxurious life which the dead millionaire and a party of chosen friends lived in winter on the houseboat Caiman in Southern waters, has directed public attention forcibly to Summer houseboat life in Northern latitudes. The growth of the houseboat as a means of Summer recreation has been exceedingly slow in America. The English, and next to them the French, have utilized the houseboat for Summer life on the water for over a century, and it is only within recent years that the houseboat has become known at all on our lakes and rivers. Who of the many Americans who have visited what has well been called the prettiest and most effective social aquatic spectacle in Europe, the annual regatta at Henley-on-Thames, does not hold as his or her most vivid memory of the beautiful scene the long line of houseboats with their floral and other decorations and their picture of refined and luxurious outing life. There were nearly 200 of these houseboats at Henley two years ago, and the Thames and other English rivers are filled with them during the Summer months. They are regularly owned or leased and can be hired or rented out to agents in London, just like Summer houses, villas, or yachts. There are many houseboats also on the Seine and other French rivers, and their number is increasing every year. Mr. Lorillard set the fashion of houseboats in Southern waters in winter, and there are now to be found on the Indian River, Biscayne Bay, and the Georgia and Carolina Sounds perhaps a dozen or more of the comfortable and unwieldy craft every winter. Their number, however, does not grow rapidly. The houseboat first had its origin in America when our grandparents traveled on the canals, and the pictures of E. L. Henry give a faithful idea of the canal houseboats of the early century. But a canalboat always conveys the idea of progress, even if slow progress, and the public

be faster in light winds and smooth water, and such she certainly is. Constitution's broader beam and fuller lines account for this. Flat floors, hard bilges, and full water lines are the characteristics of skimmers. Sea plowers have lower and easier bilges, more dead rise, and finer fore-and-aft lines. Columbia has these qualities in less degree than the old-fashioned rough-weather British cutter, it is true, but she has them in greater degree than Constitution, and therefore she is better in brisk weather. When a thirty-mile race can be sailed in less than four hours Columbia is pretty sure to beat Constitution, and she is absolutely sure to do so every time there is wind enough to make the race in three and one-half hours. When the breeze is such that the course cannot be covered in less than four hours and a half it is likely to be Constitution's day, provided that there is not an old sea or a steep swell to stop her. When it comes to a five-hour breeze she will beat Columbia every time. And in general terms it may be said that a four-hour limit marks the line between them.

The Lawson boat, Independence, it may be noted in passing, has all the characteristics of a skimming dish except one. Her water lines forward are so full that she becomes a new model. She has no entrance, no cutwater at all. Her bow is shaped something like the back of a shovel and is intended to slide over the water, not to cut through it. The forward frames are turned hard, with angular bilges, instead of being round and easy. The result is that this yacht will not make good way through a sea on any point of sailing which gives the sea any chance to hit under her bows. And her floor is so extremely flat and her bilge so high and hard that she is suitable only to smooth waters and brisk winds, a combination that can be found only under the lee of land in off-shore breezes. The ideal conditions for Independence would be a twenty-knot breeze and a sheltered canal. She would never do for the long sea roll off the Hook.

To sum up the matter, Mr. Herreshoff has designed in Constitution a yacht which will beat Columbia in light weather, and that is what the designer set out to build. But it is not likely that he suspected that he had made so large an advance into the light-weather realm that his new yacht could not hold her own with the old one in fair racing weather. If that five-hour condition had stood where the four-hour-and-a-half one does, it is altogether likely that he and the gentlemen for whom he built the yacht would have been perfectly satisfied and there would have been no consternation at Newport last Monday.

On the other hand, no one knows how the new Shamrock would compare with Columbia in conditions similar to those in which Constitution was beaten. We know that she has beaten the old Shamrock decisively in smart sailing weather, but would not Constitution have done the same? These are speculations, and no satisfactory conclusion can be reached. The general public will applaud the decision to try to improve Constitution, for we cannot take chances on the challenger's proving better in a breeze and a seaway should such conditions prevail off the Hook in the latter end of September. We have, however, the comfort of knowing that such conditions are unusual and that the challenger was not designed to meet them, but to show us the way to sail in light winds and smooth water. If she can beat Constitution at that game she is a wonder indeed.

W. J. HENDERSON.

conception of a houseboat has no idea of progress connected with it.

The houseboat is intended primarily for comfort. It is the tortoise among yachts. Perhaps the fact that it is unwieldy, has no means of self-propulsion, and can only be towed from place to place is the chief reason for its slow growth in popularity among Americans. Another reason for its comparative infrequency on this side of the water is, that the average American lake, river, or sound is not well suited to the houseboat, which requires quiet and sheltered waters. It is not a boat built to encounter rough seas or boisterous winds. Its home is the quiet reaches of inland streams or the sheltered bayou or tarn. The houseboat also needs truly rural or wild scenery surroundings. One does not want to live on a houseboat in a crowded harbor or a city reservoir. The combination of rural or romantic scenery and quiet waters is comparatively rare in America, and hence the slow growth of the houseboat in popularity. But there are many houseboats in the United States and Canada, and the number of their devotees is increasing every year. The Canadians, naturally from their English affiliations, have devoted much attention to houseboat life, and the real home of the Summer houseboat in America is on Georgian Bay and among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence River. Some of these houseboats both on Georgian and Alexandria Bay are most elaborately appointed and decorated, and are really quite equal to many a Summer villa or cottage. They are so large as to contain twelve to fifteen sleeping rooms, in addition to parlor, dining, and smoking rooms, and kitchen and servants' quarters, and are generally two stories high, with a roof garden on the flat top of the second story. The English houseboats as a rule have the kitchen and servants' quarters on a small or extra boat. The most elaborate of the houseboats at Alexandria Bay this Summer are those owned by Messrs. Gilbert T. Rafferty, Jr., and E. W. Dewey.

The Terror of the Navy.

THE most feared vessel in the United States Navy, one that has struck terror to the heart of the commander of many a prize and powerful battleship, is soon to be retired from service. This naval terror is the scow-like little ferryboat which plies between the Cob Dock and the foot of Main Street, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Its retirement will ease the mind of every Captain who has occasion to bring his ship to the local yard.

The Merry Andrew, she is called, and the career of the pudgy little craft is rich in attempts to ram and send to the bottom huge battleships, great armored cruisers and heavy monitors, single turreted and double turreted. Nothing has been too big or too formidable for the pugnacious Merry Andrew to tackle. Once the stumpy little ferryboat was tried to put the mighty Kearsarge out of commission, but was pulled back before she could get to close quarters.

The Merry Andrew runs on a cable—that is, she does when she feels like it. When she doesn't feel like it, she runs any old way her fancy wills. She is especially cranky and eccentric when there is a stiff wind blowing in Wallabout Bay. Then the Merry Andrew takes the bit in her teeth, so to speak, runs amuck and tries to ram and sink every warship moored roundabout. These are times filled with terror to the commanders of the fighting craft tied up at the yard.

Only by the most desperate efforts on the part of her crew was the Merry Andrew prevented from ramming the big new battleship Kentucky, when that floating fort was last at the yard. Something like a gale was blowing when the little ferryboat started on a romp across the basin for the Cob Dock. Moored to starboard, just ahead, was the Kentucky. Following the cable, the Merry Andrew could have passed the big battleship with plenty of room to spare. But the Merry Andrew was hungry for prey, and was not following any cable just then.

Sighting the Kentucky, she pulled her pugilistic nose around and pointed it threateningly at the undefending battleship.

"Swing'er over ter port, there," yelled the pilot down to the engineer, below decks.

The engineer did the best he knew how, but the Merry Andrew had scented prey and could not be swung to port, or any other way. Making the best of her cable's slack, she started for the Kentucky. The commander of the battleship turned pale, and the crew worked frantically to throw off the lines, which held the ship to the dock. But when the Merry Andrew was within a few feet of ramming the battleship, her engineer, by a desperate effort, brought her to and caused her to cross the bow of the Kentucky. It was a narrow escape for the Kentucky, but not more so than has been experienced by many warships that have met the belligerent Merry Andrew in the navy yard basin.

But the days of this terror of the navy are numbered. She is to be retired and replaced by a harmless bridge. A board appointed by the Navy Department last week came on from Washington and looked over the ground for the selection of a site for the proposed bridge, to connect the main yard with the Cob Dock. This board was composed of Capt. G. A. Converse, Commander J. H. Perry, Naval Constructor D. W. Taylor, Civil Engineer H. H. Rousseau, and Lieut. G. C. Davison. It is probable that the bridge will be built some distance east of the present ferry, and nearer the causeway. An appropriation of \$115,000 for the building of the bridge has been made.

Had Fun with Chinamen.

AMONG those who get in line at the registry window of the General Post Office there are always a large number of Chinamen sending letters and packages to their native land. It is a rule with the Chinamen to elaborately seal their packages or letters with red sealing wax. If this has not been done before going to the registry window the Chinaman will get from the clerk his large stick of wax and proceed to seal his letter with dabs of the wax all over it.

Following this plan the other day, a Chinaman found that he did not have a match with which he could heat the wax. Looking down the line of waiting people he spied an apparently good-natured man.

"Got matchee?" asked the Chinaman. "Certainly. Take one," replied the accommodating man as he handed out one of those little paper packages of safety matches which are used for advertising purposes.

The Chinaman fussed with the package a moment and finally succeeded in tearing off two of the matches.

Going back to the shelf just beyond the registry window he endeavored to ignite one of the matches.

He tried it on the woodwork, then on the sole of his sandal. He stooped down and drew it across the floor. This last effort broke the match. Meanwhile the spectators were laughing at his efforts to light the matches, which will only ignite when drawn across the preparation on the package in which they are contained.

Without suspecting anything wrong, he went back to the man who had supplied him with the matches and obtained two more.

After he had made heroic efforts to light one of them, another man in line took pity on him and gave him some ordinary friction matches. He finally sealed his package and departed.



WHY YACHT CAPTAINS NEED NO LICENSE AS PROOF OF COMPETENCY

WHEN, three weeks ago to-day, the yacht Venetia was raised from the bottom of the Sound, where she had taken her owner and two of his daughters and her Captain and two of her crew, it was found that the yawl had every available sail set and that her centreboard was up and fastened in the trunk. As the yacht capsized in a squall, it is hardly necessary to say even for the benefit of the uninitiated, that the spread sails, if not the raised centreboard, argued either gross carelessness or unpardonable ignorance on the part of the Captain who went down in his boat. Yachtsmen throughout the country loaded the responsibility for the death of the five persons on the shoulders of the dead Captain, and for the first time it was brought home forcibly to them that there is no law requiring a Captain to prove his fitness by appearing before a proper examining board for a license, and that therefore many a sailing master wholly unfitted for holding in his hand the safety of a splendid yacht and the lives of those on board might be employed without the owner ever realizing his mistake in judging the man until too late.

There is in all New York probably not another man more fitted to discuss this subject than Howard Paterson, President of the New York Nautical College. He is personally acquainted with most of the Captains of noted yachts, many of whom are graduates of the Nautical College. Mr. Paterson said:

"Before answering the question as to the general fitness of the men in command of our American yachts, it may be well to define my own position more fully. Until last February a year ago there existed in the great sail traffic of this country a state of things that was remarkable. There was no law requiring a license of a Captain in charge of a sailing ship. Some of our finest American clippers were taken in and out of port by men who were no more sea Captains than are those who run the cable cars on Broadway to-day. There was simply the necessity of procuring command of a ship, and then a Captain, no matter how incompetent, could hire what he called a 'nurse' to see him through. The 'nurse' was a first mate, who understood all about his work and all about the work which the Captain should have known, and it was this man and not the Captain who actually navigated the ship across the seas in safety.

"For fifteen years I fought that state of affairs tooth and nail. I tried to interest Congress, I wrote letters to the press, and I used every conceivable form of pressure to bring about a law compelling sailing masters to pass an examination before a regularly appointed board of inspection, which, if satisfied as to the man's fitness, had the power to issue to him a master's license exactly in the same way as the engineers and the Captains of steam vessels must secure licenses before they can lawfully enter the service. I am therefore not in favor of taking a chance in trusting to the knowledge of a man in charge of a vessel, and bearing this in mind, I say: 'There is not a finer or a more able body of men afloat to-day than are the Captains of the sailing yachts who, some now propose, ought to be compelled to seek a license.'

"To begin with, the red tape through which a man must feel his way before he can attain the command of a yacht is more trying than the proverbial trick of threading the needle. A Captain of a sailing yacht, or of any other yacht for that matter, occupies by virtue of his very position a scale in the profession of seafaring which is unexcelled and to which a dozen boards of examination could not lend a whit more dignity and security. Why? Because before a sailing master is hired he is put through a course of examination and re-examination and cross-examination by his prospective employer that is enough to make the hair stand on end of an ordinary Captain.

"Most of our fine yachts are not insured. The rates of insurance companies are so high in the case of yachts that owners prefer to insure themselves by hiring competent Captains and taking no chance. It is to be remembered that many of our prominent yachtsmen carry masters' licenses themselves, and that they are able to take even a steamship like the St. Paul or the Deutschland across the pond, as far as navigating the vessel is concerned. With men like that in the sport there is little chance for the Captain who is not really at the top of his profession.

"Take, for example, the mate of a modern yacht. The mate desires to become a Captain. He has been for years abroad a splendid and perhaps a crack racing yacht, famous, may be, in two continents. The mate at the beginning of the season applies for a berth as Captain. He learns that Mr. So and So has just his Captain for some reason and he appears in person to press his suit. The conversation that follows is something like this:

"You have been the mate for how many years?"

"Four years, Sir."

"How many years have you been in the profession?"

"Ever since I was a boy, Sir."

"Ever had command of a yacht?"

"No, Sir; but as mate under Capt. Spray I was of course next in command, and I have letters from the Captain and from the owner of the Edna; have they any?"

"The prospective employer reads the let-

ters. They may be excellent letters. As he hands them back, he says:

"I may let you know in a few days; and that is the end of Mr. Mate. He was an excellent man, bore an excellent reputation both as a servant and a sailor, yet he was never before a commander. Hundreds of excellent Captains are running loose, only too willing to take the job. The yacht is worth a small fortune. Why should the owner risk trusting the vessel to a man who never commanded before? Too much is at stake, and the mate never is called upon to serve in the 'Jimcrack,' simply because he has not been tried out; because the dross may not have been burned out of him; because he worked under a Captain who directed him what to do, and because, therefore, he never was put to the test of thinking—thinking quickly and instantaneously—for himself and directing others in the work.

"Nothing remains for that mate in his climb except to begin again, as it were, at the bottom of the ladder. He may get a job as sailing master, but it will be on a smaller yacht, where less is at stake, and, season by season, he must work his way up from one vessel to another, increasing in size and value and fame until, finally, when he has been tested, he may become the sailing master of the Jimcrack in the end.

"Say, now, that the mate has worked his way up, that he has become a Captain, and that he goes to the owner of the Jimcrack. Again a searching scrutiny begins.

"You have been in command of what yachts since you became a Captain?"

"The yachts are named, also the names of the owners."

"Have you letters from the owners of those yachts?"

"All but one, Sir?"

"H'm, all but one, eh? Well, why did you not get a letter from that one owner? Any unpleasantness about it?"

"No, but the gentleman went to Europe that year, and was in a hurry, and I could not very well trouble him at the time."

"Well, I'll look him up. Let me have a copy of the names of the other gentlemen whose letters you have shown me. I'll let you know one way or the other in the course of a day or two more."

"The owner then visits about every man who ever engaged the applicant. Here are some of the questions he asks: 'How are his habits?' 'Ever stay away from your yacht over night?' 'Trustworthy in little things?' 'How is his manner toward the crew and guests?' 'Does he know well how to come to anchor in a crowded harbor?' &c.

"Finally, when all is settled, if the investigation is satisfactory, the Captain is engaged, not on the strength of a license, not on the strength of a few dozen or a few hundred questions which an examining board might ask him, but on the record of every day of his past professional life, both as a man and as a sailor.

"I have now in mind an extreme case which happened and which, though I must be excused from giving names, took place with a prominent sailing yacht within a very few years.

"Call the owner of the yacht Mr. Knight.

CHILDREN IN SOUTHERN COTTON MILLS.

A GOOD deal of misdirected zeal appears to be devoted at the moment to creating against the owners of the cotton mills of the South a prejudice based on the allegation of the abuse of children by their premature employment in occupations which are destructive of mental and physical development. An estimable English lady, Miss Irene Ashby, has lately been making a great deal of literature on this subject which has just enough basis of truth to give it interest and make it misleading. Good women who focalize their energies upon one line of work are quite apt to develop more enthusiasm than discretion as reformers. There have been many illustrations of this, of which the army canteen is no the least conspicuous, and it would not be surprising to find another in the case of Southern legislation regulating the employment of women and minors in the cotton mills of the South.

As an abstract proposition I am quite willing to concede that the necessity of earning their own support or of contributing to the support of others should not devolve upon children, and especially upon illiterate children. They should be six hours a day in well-appointed schools with competent teachers, and what remains of daylight should be spent in wholesome play in green fields and rocky woods, where the wild flowers grow and the voices of birds are an inspiration to communion with nature's God. In the early twilight they should come singing home to a bath, clean clothes, and a wholesome supper. Between 8 and 9 they should be tucked in their snowy little beds, soothed and quieted by the maternal good-night kiss, and angels should guard their slumber until the joyful daylight rouses them to a resumption of their happy activities. Anything which falls short of this deprives the child of some part of his birthright, no doubt, but

He had built for himself a very fine sailing yacht, and during the time that the vessel was being constructed had engaged a certain Capt. Lorch to superintend the construction of the vessel. After the yacht was finished she became very famous and was used by her owner on several trips which he made abroad and in the Mediterranean.

"While abroad on one of these trips Mr. Knight died. His yacht, along with his other property, was disposed of by his executors, and a man named Costairs bought the vessel.

"Mr. Costairs was one of my own graduates, and he came to me one day and said: 'I have bought Knight's schooner yacht; can you recommend me a Captain to sail her? I want an A1 man.'

"I proposed Lorch, saying that he had superintended the building of the yacht and had made her famous for her former owner through his clever handling during the five years that the owner lived to enjoy his vessel.

"I suppose I could send for Lorch here, could I not? I would like to have your own opinion of the man."

"Lorch came, and then began a cross-examination which, if I had to go through it, I would see a man higher than Gilderoy's kite before I would refrain from telling him what I thought of him. Lorch carried out letters from Knight by the handful. He gave references of about every employer he had ever had. And when the evidence was all in Costairs asked permission to keep the letters for several days. He went to the attorney of the late Knight and had every mother's son of a signature to those letters certified. Then he wrote to or else called upon all of the other references given by the man, and after two weeks of investigation, when he was thoroughly satisfied, Lorch was engaged. In a way it was worth while. His job is probably a life job. The mere fact that he is Costairs's Captain is enough now to open to him the cabin of almost any yacht afloat—providing he shows letters from Costairs.

"How was it, then, that despite all this the Captain of the Venetia was overtaken with full sails up in the midst of a squall? Very simple. If you walk the streets of New York for ten years and you have become an expert at jumping over mud puddles on rainy days, and if just once, instead of clearing the puddle you jump into it, you would not say that you were a hopeless cripple for all that, would you?"

"There is a certain element of the human in every man, no matter how expert or competent. A man is liable to err in his judgment. Thousands of times the mistake passes without cost. The next time it is fatal. Take the conditions of that particular squall which capsized the Venetia. A squall was apparent. The Captain saw it, as was told by the surviving member of the crew. He looked about him, and he saw the squall draw itself off into the distance. Thousands of men would be fooled by a squall. While this man was looking at the black squall which was apparent on the sky, a white squall, coming straight from the clouds almost overhead, struck his boat, and away she went. There is not a man living who is not liable to err. Our steamship Captains make mistakes. Some of the Admirals of the world's fleets have made mistakes—and heaven knows not through the fault of an examining board or for want of proper examination.

"No, Sir, the Captain of the sailing yacht is competent as he is. He needs no further test than he already has. The bare fact that he is the Captain of a sailing yacht is enough to those who know, to insure for him a place in the profession which is unexcelled by any other Captain afloat."

schooling in each year, and that is not of the best. For the other eight months they learn more that is useful to them from employment in the mills than they would if running loose with such companions as they would be apt to find.

It is a mistake to suppose that the Superintendents of Southern cotton mills want children in their establishments. There is usually a good and sufficient reason for the employment of those employed. Only a certain number can be profitably utilized, and if it were not for the hardship involved in many cases in refusing them employment the number now at work would be materially reduced. In only a few of the operations of a mill can children be utilized with advantage. That the Southern cotton manufacturing industry is built upon the basis of an industrial organization which sacrifices children to the rapacity of flinty-hearted stockholders is nonsense. It would be difficult to find a Southern mill in which the number of children employed is not greater than it would be if more consideration were not given to the welfare of the children and their parents than to the returns realized from the wages paid them. Industrious fathers and mothers plead to have them taken out of the only way of keeping them out of mischief during working hours. One who goes through a mill observantly will see that the sweeper boys and other little people do a good deal more playing than working, and that the system of discipline, so far as they are concerned, is comfortably lax.

That there are evil conditions connected with the present system I do not deny. They should be remedied as fast as possible, but they will not be beneficially remedied by the enactment of the kind of laws which have been pressed upon the consideration of the Legislatures of most of the Southern States. A great expansion of the public school system of the South is needed, and this should be followed by the enactment of laws making school attendance compulsory. This cannot be accomplished at once, but until it is more harm than good would result from hasty and ill-considered legislation depriving children for whom no other provision is made of the right to work when it is better they should work than be idle under conditions relieving them of all parental restraint and supervision. There is plenty of room for reform work in this field, and good women are the ones to undertake it. They should, however, guard against accepting hasty and sentimental generalizations as safe guides to action, and broaden the basis of their benevolence sufficiently to make it include all the steps by which the reforms which will really benefit mill labor must be effected. Meanwhile the fact should not be lost sight of that the establishment of cotton mills in so many parts of the South has been of the greatest possible advantage to the poor whites of the Piedmont district, who have exchanged their sterile hillsides for the industrial villages, their log huts for comfortable houses, and their empty lives for satisfactory and profitable occupation under conditions better for themselves and their families. Their lives are not ideal by any means, but they are showing the results of substantial progress, and even the children are better off than they would be in the narrower lives to which they were born. They are better fed, better housed, better trained, and better educated than their ancestors ever were, and it will not be very many years before they take the initiative in reforms touching their condition which will be wiser and more practical than those urged by agitators who are at least premature in an attempt to force upon them by injurious legislation what they do not want, would not appreciate, and are not ready for.

J. C. BAYLES.

Now, Wouldn't This —?

THE proprietor of one of the shore pavilions at Bath Beach received a shock a day or two ago from which he has not yet fully recovered. He was moving about looking after his waiters, when he saw two smartly dressed women, accompanied by a little girl, enter the pavilion and take seats at the most desirably located table in the place. One of the women carried a small hand bag.

When a waiter approached the table this woman ordered a glass of milk and two glasses of ice water. The waiter filled this very modest order, while the proprietor looked on in disgust. But so far as the latter was concerned the worst was yet to come.

While the little girl was drinking the milk, one of the women took from the hand bag a small flask filled with gin, a lime, and a knife. She coolly proceeded to cut the lime in half and squeezed the juice of it into the two glasses of ice water. From the flask she poured a quantity of gin into each glass and stirred the whole with the knife. Then the two women, stopping their crudely made gin rickies, settled down to enjoy the cool breezes blowing in from the water.

The proprietor of the place viewed the performance in speechless amazement. He almost swooned when the two women finally got up, paid the waiter five cents for the milk and went out.

"Well, wouldn't that paralyze you?" observed the proprietor, as with a moan he flung himself into a chair.

Court Logic.

Lawyer—My client, your Honor, has confessed that he committed the burglary. You will admit that an eloquent proof of my client's love of truth and of his genuine conviction. As, your Honor, a man with the same honest regard for the truth as I have, how can I fail to admit to you?

Needs of the Philippines

Adequate Land Registration

New Banking and Currency System

MANILA, June 20.—Rich as may be the commercial outlook for the Philippines, it is certain that development in that line cannot proceed satisfactorily until the land holding shall be made secure, and reasonable means be provided for financing agricultural and other undertakings. Land titles exist by grant, and the churches and a small percentage of other holders have documentary evidence to sustain their claims, but in general and covering the great bulk of inhabited territory tenure can be defended mainly by virtue of possession.

Banking in the islands may be defined as a business which takes off all that exchange will stand, and money lending is a scheme of extortion and usury. To the extent that authority from Congress will be needed, recommendations of the Philippine Commission will be forwarded by the beginning of the next session. Meanwhile it will be possible to accomplish something in respect to titles and to advance banking and currency plans so that operation may speedily follow enactment.

Evidences of title now available consist almost wholly of certificates in private hands, apart from Crown grants. Deeds never passed, but when two persons agreed in relation to a contract the parties appeared before a notary, who reduced to writing the matter of their agreement. When this paper had been properly executed the notary kept it. If it were a land contract the buyer might obtain a certified copy on payment of a fee. In the case of contracts whose performance did not close upon the attestation of papers, copies might be obtained by both parties. Further copies were available for use in a lawsuit by direction of court or otherwise. The office of notary was quite comprehensive. He served as registrar of contracts for a city or province, and the records which he kept were official.

Ability to obtain land certificates through a notary did not make general the practice of doing so. Many were content to leave the record with the notary. Others, finding possession undisturbed for years, saw no advantage in looking up owners simply to pay money for something that they already had without cost, and they remained as squatters.

A succeeding law entitled persons who had long occupied land to apply to court for title on the ground of adverse possession. They were required to produce evidence of occupancy from owners or holders of contiguous lands, or from witnesses competent otherwise to testify in their behalf. It appeared in practice that holdings often failed to correspond to descriptions. A holder wishing to add to his possessions merely extended his lines, if there was no neighbor to interfere, and used the extra land as his own. Storm, fire, or riot destroyed many of the offices in which records were kept. In the offices not so afflicted papers have become so jumbled and confused that they could not be arranged in order without infinite time and patience, and the task could not be undertaken with anything like a guarantee that the records would be complete when the work was finished.

It is proposed to provide a remedy for these conditions by the adoption of the Torrens system of land registration, introduced in New Zealand and Australia and since extended elsewhere, including some of the American States. Since the tenure of all lands held by title in the islands would be adjudicated and fixed under this system, courts assigned to pass upon such business would doubtless be so crowded with it that they would become virtually land courts. It would be necessary not only to gather testimony of possession, when petitions were based on that ground, or to bring in other evidences to support a petition, but also to fix boundaries by accurate survey. To this end it may be desirable that the Supervisors appointed in the various provinces shall attend to the survey of private land. The provincial law requires that the Supervisor shall be a civil engineer and surveyor. He is now specifically charged with the construction of public buildings, roads, and bridges, and with keeping the same in repair. In order that land surveys may be submitted to court officially certified, and in the interests of economy to all concerned, it is not unlikely that the Supervisor may be directed in person or by deputy to make surveys of land in all cases in which application may be made for the establishment of title. The court would give ample time by advertisement or other public notice for all interests regarding an application to be heard.

Having taken testimony deemed sufficient and conclusive, the court will allot title, keeping a record for itself on a form devised for that purpose and issuing a duplicate form to the buyer. For purposes of negotiation the form issued will correspond to a registered certificate of stock. If an owner obtains a loan upon property, the fact and the terms of the loan must be indorsed. Since neglect to indorse will imperil the interests of one party or the other, there is little danger that the record will not be kept straight. A certificate will amount to a guarantee by the court of the validity of title and the fees for the issue of duplicates will constitute a fund out of which persons wronged by mistakes of title issue may be satisfied. There have been

few calls upon funds gathered elsewhere by this method, and they have grown to large proportions. Since the method has been encouraged to this extent, it is not doubted that a similar result would follow its operation here.

Change of ownership in property in the islands has not been frequent, families owning or occupying the same lands for generations, and branches of old families taking up or buying land near by. Unless this practice should change, a certificate of original issue will be evidence of title for many years. In the event of rapid transfers or other negotiations, however, the original certificate may be retired whenever it may not have room for further indorsements and a new one issued with an indorsement of conditions existing at the time of transfer. There will thus be no business for title searchers. A certificate will be proof of ownership and a buyer will have the court's guarantee that the property is not affected except as the certificate may plainly state.

The restrictions of the Spooner bill in relation to charters and franchises bar the way to a system calculated to put banking on a basis permanently satisfactory. With the natural and inevitable growth of Philippine commerce, there will be fine opportunity here for the employment of large banking capital. Banks now here have or doubtless could gather resources for that purpose. Apart from the consideration that they are foreign institutions, and that there can hardly be a continuing disposition to shut out American enterprise in their behalf, their course has not been such as to credit them with intentions promotive of the best commercial results. Silver having been formerly the currency of the islands, they refused at one time to accept gold deposits. A depositor had to buy silver with gold in order to get his money in bank. A commission was charged on this transaction. If the depositor wished on any account afterward to ship gold or send a gold draft, he had to rebuy the gold at the cost of another commission. A depositor getting money originally in gold might thus have to pay from 2 to 8 per cent, regardless of foreign exchange, to get any of that gold out of the islands.

Demand for Mexican dollars, consequent upon the invasion of China, enabled the banks also to speculate in that commodity, whereby the ratio between Mexican and American dollars fell from \$2.07 to \$1.38, whereupon merchants, unable as formerly to get two Mexicans for one gold dollar at the banks, refused to accept gold from customers at better than \$1.75, or even \$1.50, and there was fear that Mexicans would advance to par as currency. Meanwhile the banks exported Mexicans at wholesale, even depleting the Government Mexican deposits for that purpose.

These conditions explain the laws passed by the commission, one putting an export tax of 10 per cent on Mexican dollars and the other requiring the banks to receive gold and Mexican deposits and to pay drafts in the money in which the deposit was made. Against both of these laws the banks naturally made vigorous protest. Other obligations were also laid on the banks, that they might, appreciate that they were not wholly outside of government. They were required to make reports to the Insular Treasurer every three months; a law directed the Treasurer to examine them every six months, and in case of provincial deposits the law provided that the banks should certify weekly balances to the Provincial Governor and to the Insular Treasurer. Penalties were provided in every instance sufficiently heavy to keep the banks always mindful that the period of non-accountability had passed, aware that the privilege of exacting enormous tolls from the business of the islands carried obligations with it.

The early establishment of a ratio of 2 to 1 between Mexican dollars and gold served immediate purposes by restoring the equilibrium of trade, and keeping Mexican money in free circulation. It was intended as an expedient, however, and not as an announcement on behalf of either the Insular or the General Government of willingness to stand behind the Mexican coin endlessly. Since silver bullion has not reached a price to tempt gold exports as a speculative enterprise, other repressive measures have not been necessary. It is hoped that they may not become so, but that a check upon conditions likely to provoke such measures may be provided that shall be fair to trade and can hold its own against devices having speculation in bullion as their motive.

Banks will have a good field here if the managers come with capital enough to deal in foreign bills, to handle commercial paper, and to make call and mercantile loans. Rates of interest prevalent in colonial countries would doubtless be permissible and acceptable here. A bank considerate of its customers in respect to rates would win instant favor. It might take that course and yet get larger returns on its outlay than would be possible in the United States. There is need also of some form of banking which will facilitate the cultivation of the soil. Those who engage in agriculture in the islands need money in advance of marketing their products as regularly and

as certainly as do cotton and wheat growers. This need is likely for some time to be keen and widespread, for much land that yielded well in other years, suffering neglect through the period of insurrection, has become prolific in foreign and worthless growths. They must be cleared away before the land can again be successfully cultivated. Money for this purpose, is in great demand. Such loans as can be obtained are issued privately, and at rates averaging at least 25 per cent. Some of them run much higher. Lenders frequently stipulate that they shall handle crops and then squeeze and save in that way. If a season happens to be poor or if the market turns unfavorably, an owner may accumulate a mortgage for his labor.

There would be good average profits in the soil if it did not have to carry loans at exorbitant rates. Under present circumstances, agriculture is at best a precarious pursuit, and at the worst it is hampered and blocked and made almost impossible. The Civil Commission on its southern trip learned of estates lying waste in the richest islands, and of others which, yielding abundantly in some years, yet averaged returns, because of money lending exactions, which had left them loaded down with mortgages, their owners being little more than agents for the holders of liens against them. Many of the princes have suffered from a disease that has carried off the cattle and carabao, adding pestilence to the common affliction of war and usury. The commission received no appeals more earnest than those in behalf of some plan of money accommodation that would encourage cultivation of the land under conditions that would enable owners to get on their feet.

There seems to be a common notion that agricultural banks would serve the purpose, to be authorized to lend money on land or to advance it on products or crops, and to be restricted in their charges to rates of interest that will give owners a living chance. It seems probable that much of the land held by the friar orders will come under private ownership. They claim title altogether to 403,713 acres out of 89,900,000, estimated as the area of lands tillable, and wild in the archipelago. Revenue from friar lands is stated by them to have been about 450,000 Mexican dollars annually. Taking no account of their church, residence, or other unproductive property, a great quantity of good farm land is likely to change ownership, going mainly to those who have long been its tenants, should it be decided to buy out the friars. Those tenants will need to provide some way to pay for the holdings, for, while the Government may carry through the initial proceeding of satisfying the friars, tenants must buy. They are too poor to do it unaided, while banks might tide them over if the Government arranged purchases on an easy payment plan. If extortionate interest or usury is to be effectively discouraged, ordinary banks, started for commercial business, would not seem competent to finance the agricultural situation, which must be studied out and treated as an independent problem.

United States currency finds increasing circulation in the islands because it is practically the only kind imported. All employees of the Government, civil and military, receive pay in it. Natives prefer silver because they have used it longer and more than anything else. When the average Filipino gets a few dollars in his possession his sense of satisfaction is not complete unless he gains thereby on the scales by the bullion weight thereof. Spain tried to introduce gold, but the native clung to silver so persistently in the face of its decline in value that all the gold left the islands. The peso, weighing a little more than the American silver dollar, passes for only 50 cents American. As it is not clearly understood why this should be so, the Filipino will feel himself richer at any time with two pesos than with a dollar.

Among the propositions heard has been one that the British dollar, a bullion coin circulated in Hongkong, in parts of China and the Straits Settlements be introduced here. Except that the adoption of this coin would make work more lively and profits a little larger for the British mint, there would seem to be no advantage in this coin over that stamped by Mexico. It might compensate the existing banks for some of the decrease in dividends they are sure to suffer when the law becomes thoroughly reformed, by providing a new chance for speculation in exchange, but that reason appeals to few except the banks.

The recommendation for an American silver piece to supplement the currency brought into use through Government payments will doubtless be renewed. The mint here could turn out silver pesos and subsidiary coins as required. If the law is to cater to the native propensity for weight and jingle, it seems likely to be decided that an American mint may better get the profit of that indulgence than the mints of some other country. Whether the process of insular transition and assimilation be long or short, or whatever currency plans may be tried, it is safe to say that the American unit will, of course, become and continue the monetary basis of the islands. They may become gold territory operated for in domestic business with silver tokens.

FREDERICK W. EDDY.

New York Nurse Heroine.

When Miss Margaret C. McDonald returns to this country from the seat of war in South Africa she will be greeted by the alumni of the New York City Training School for Nurses with a reception which will proclaim their pride in her achievements. Miss McDonald, who is a native of Nova Scotia, was graduated from the City Hospital Training School in 1895 and

did private nursing for three years in this city. When the Boer war broke out she went to the front, and was wounded on the firing line while assisting in surgical work. She was hit in the shoulder by a piece of shell, but a delicate operation was being performed upon a soldier at that moment, and she stood at her post until it was completed. She was in the column sent to the relief of Kimberley, and was the first woman who entered that city after it was relieved. Letters have been received in the city telling of her bravery. Gen. Roberts visited and complimented her after she was wounded.

Monkey and Pig as Lovers.

HE is but a little, young, white pig—Piggus you might call him—but he is a very superior article of pig, with an important mission in life and an ample consciousness of his own importance as contributing to the amusement of mankind, for thousands, young and old, stand for hours viewing his funny antics in the rôle which has been especially cut out for him. Dennis is his name, and he has become a full-fledged member of the menagerie at Glen Island.

Dennis stands 15 inches in his stocking feet and weighs exactly 15 pounds. In color he is snow-white and as prim and spotless as if his mother had just washed him and turned him loose to show off. When last seen, however, Dennis's mother was traveling incognito, and Dennis has not forgiven her the escapade. She was traveling incognito in the shape of a string of frankfurters. Dennis, however, does not mourn his loss. He has made other friends, some thirty-odd monkeys, whose antics with Dennis are a show in themselves.

The experiment of putting a young pig into a monkey's cage along with monkeys was tried some years ago in the Boston Zoo, where it occurred to the Superintendent that the combination of antics of the two kinds of youngsters ought to prove interesting. As a result, many of the menageries throughout the country have put young pigs into their monkeys' cages, invariably with satisfactory results.

But to return to Dennis. Dennis is "boss of the ranch." The first day when he was put into the cage was the only time when there seemed danger of a misunderstanding. Somehow the monkeys got the idea that it was Dennis's aim in life to race at break-neck speed around the cage with a half-dozen monkeys sitting on his back, digging their nails into him and having an all-around picnic. That was Dennis's reception the day when he was first admitted, blushing, into the distinguished company. He galloped around and around, like the Common People in the cartoons, and then, with his little red tongue hanging out between his milk teeth, he lay down gasping for breath and fearing death might not come to his relief.

But Dennis's exhaustion marked a new era in the life of the community within the bars of wire. No sooner did the monkeys notice that their new friend was in distress than they came from all sides to hemother him. Some whisks of grass were lying on the floor of the cage, and these the little fellows gathered up and deposited one by one on the little heaving sides of the baloo-pig.

Some one in the crowd noticed this and suggested that more grass be put into the cage, and Superintendent Healey had a whole pitchforkful put inside. Then began a scramble. One monkey got the idea that the more grass was on Dennis the better he would feel, and he soon arrived with an armful as big as he could manage to stagger away with. The other monkeys followed suit, and in no time Dennis was covered with a heap of cooling, newly cut grass. He managed to wriggle his snout from under the load enough to get breath, and the monkeys sat about awaiting his speedy recovery.

When the recovery came on schedule time, Dennis had learned a lesson. Hardly was he on his feet before another half-dozen monkeys were on his back ready to continue the fun where it had been cut off. But this time with a motion that said plain as day, "nothing doing," Dennis lay flat again. He had found it easier to lie down than to establish new long-distance records on a 100-lap track, and from that day to this no monkey rides on the back of Dennis.

But Dennis has a love affair. Among the monkeys there is one that has taken a particular liking to Dennis. Her name is Nell, and she so much prefers to be with Dennis than with even her own kind that at night when the floor of the cage is opened and the drove is chased below within the inclosure, or night barracks, she simply refuses to leave the company of Dennis. Where Dennis is, there is Nell. When Dennis sleeps, then Nell sleeps, and often, in the daytime while crowds surround the cage, as Dennis flops himself on the floor for a snooze, Nell comes to sleep at least near her friend. She does not care much who reads her inmost secret. As Dennis stretches himself, she climbs from her perch, and sits beside him. She touches him about the head and ears to make sure that he is asleep. Then, as she regards the unconscious form of her beloved, sleep comes to her mightily. She twines her arms about the little fat neck of her hero, nestles her cheek against "hiss," and meets him in the land of dreams.

As for Dennis, he has the proper idea of courting. He lets the other half do it all. Why should he not, having proved that this is a success?

But Dennis's name will be Dennis one of these days. He will grow and even, as his mother did, he will travel incognito—piggus ordinarius frankfurterus.

AUG

OGUNKUIT VIEWS ON LABOR PROBLEMS

SILAS LARRABEE
DISCUSSES STRIKES

A BOOT and shoedrummer who was here yesterday drew fire from Mr. Silas Larrabee by indulging in a tirade on the subject of "government by injunction." While the drummer was waiting for the Wells stage he became involved in a discussion of the steel strike. At first he threw in an occasional word, but after a time he shouldered the whole business—took the floor and held it against all comers.

He was an extremely frothy young man, and raged like a heathen as he defined himself a great friend of the poor man, a deadly enemy of the capitalist, and a thorough-going despoiler of the American judiciary because of its alleged subservience to corporations and money "magnates."

"We'll have a revolution in this country before long—mark my words," he said. "The American people has had about all they can stand. This ain't a free country any more. It belongs to Morgan, Rockefeller, Jim Hill, Vanderbilt, and two or three others. Rest of us ain't nothing but slaves."

That is the way the drummer's talk ran. He said the same thing over and over again, forward, backward, sideways, on the bias, and about forty other ways.

Mr. Larrabee stood it as long as he could, all the while fidgeting about on his nail keg, just as if it was full of black ants instead of four-inch spikes. His patience exhausted, he interrupted the drummer.

"Be you from Philadelphia?" he demanded.

"No. What made you think I was?" "Because you talk consider'ble like a feller talked that I seen out in South Dakota the Winter I was out there. Said he come from Philadelphia and represented the house of Spruggins, Muggins & Bruggins, or something like that. They was some kind of a strike goin' on, and this feller was obligein' enough to speak a piece about it. Sounded jest like yours. I shet my eyes while you was talkin', and I couldn't hardly keep from believin' it was the Spruggins, Muggins & Bruggins feller broke loose agin. He was tuk full as bad as you be. Nobody could feel worse than he did about the way the rich is swatin' it to the laborin' man."

"You fellers reminds me of the old hand organ that used to come to Ogunquit about ten year ago. It was one of them organs that has to goom most of their pieces jest as a man has to goom his victuals if his teeth's so scarce they don't tech when he's mastercatin'. They wasn't but one piece that ere organ would come anywhere nigh playin', and that was the 'Dead March in Saul.' B'jocks, it would play that four miles to a stretch, from one end of the town to 'other, and then it would turn tail and play it all the way back ag'in, makin' eight miles in all."

"Well, the folks stood it for about two years, and then they ris up ag'in it. 'This ere town ain't no graveyard,' says they to the Selectmen."

"That's right," says Barick Marston, Barick bein' one of the Selectmen. "I move, Mr. Chairman, the next time that ere organ is ketchin' in Ogunquit it be drug down to the bridge and huv overboard."

"The motion carried unanimously."

"You fellers is wuss than that old goomy hand organ. Accordin' to you, they's misery an' oppression all over the country wherever they's a steam biler or a boss power. The laborin' people is miserably, mournfully marchin' to the strains of the 'Dead March in Saul.' Folks that makes the wealth of the country is slaves of them that's stealin' it away from 'em."

"Well, anybody that wants to can swaller stuff like that but it's assyfetidy to me."

"What's the matter with the laborin' people of Ameriky? I've been up to Dover and seen thousands of men and women drawin' wages that looks to me like pootty good pay for the work they're doin' of. They have plenty to eat, good clothes to wear, comfortable homes, and they's terrible few of 'em that ain't got money in the bank. The men folks gits to the front in everything that's goin' on. More'n half the Deacons in the town works for wages. Lots of the laborin' folks gits into the city government, and every year some of 'em gits elected to the Legislature."

"That's the way things looks over to Dover. Down to Biddiford it's jest the same way. So 'tis over to Lewiston, and so 'tis in every manufacturin' town I was ever into."

"I don't want to talk about places I never was to; but accordin' to my reasonin' if they ain't no industrial slavery in the towns I've been to, it ain't likely they's any industrial slavery in other towns that's doin' the same sort of business."

"I s'pose they is folks that's workin' for less than they ought to git and folks that ain't gittin' treated jest right by them that hires 'em, but, so far I can find out, sech persons, gener'ly speakin', is folks that ain't all-fired skillful, gener'ly speakin', too, they don't work for Morgan and Rockefeller, nor no other soulless millionaires, but for little fellers that has to screw their help down hard or bust."

"The idee that the richer a man or a

company is the wuss the folks that's hired will be treated don't find no comfortable home in my mind. Do you s'pose a man's wuss treated that works for Vanderbilt on the New York Central Railroad than the feller is that's hired himself out to one of our down-east, up-country roads, where the locomotives travels on crutches and has to wear liver pads and chest protectors all the year round?

"If you wanted to git the best wages goin' and the best chances fer goin' ahead, would you rather go to work for a consarn that's run by Jack-a-s power and does putterin' work for a little town like Ogunquit, or would you rather ketch on to an establishment that hires thousands of men and sells its perductions all over the world, from Peking, China, to Patigony, South Ameriky?"

"When I hear a feller growlin' about the condition of the laborin' men of Ameriky, tellin' folks how its gittin' wuss and wuss, I feel like askin' him if he will oblige me by shettin' up. Sech talk don't go with folks that remember back thirty and forty years. We know the American laborer has been goin' ahead all the time, and, b'jocks, I believe he's goin' to keep on goin'."

"They's a better show for folks that's got skill and sense than they ever was before, and even the common plugs is gittin' all that's comin' to 'em and more too, I believe."

"I may be showin' poor judgment, but I ain't got a terrible lot of sympathy for men that's too lazy to be somebody. A man that's jest over from Rooshy or Frooshy or Mesopotamy or any other of them benighted countries ain't expected to git ahead an awful sight, but his children that's born and educated here, is. If they don't it's most always because they ain't up and comin'. I can't git up an awful lot of excitement when a man talks to me about the wrongs of that kind of laborin' men."

"Somehow I don't never hear much about sufferin' among them that's got good trades and tends up to their work. When I hear from them they're after a little more pay or a little shorter hours. They don't say anybody's opprassin' of 'em; they jest take the ground they're entitled to what they ask. They git a good many things they ask for and everybody is glad of it."

"Fair dealin' for all classes is one of the fundamental principles of this country. Pop'lar sentiment has backed up the American laborin' man in every jest demand he's ever made. I never knowed a case where laborin' men p'inted out an injustice that pop'lar sentiment wasn't on their side. Folks that makes the laws knows this and folks that enforces the laws knows it."

"Now, you say the Judges is all agin' the laborin' man and shows it every chance they git. You say the Judges is deprivin' the laborin' man of his rights by issuin' injunctions agin' him. You ought to know better than that."

"I s'pose you read about the ice wagon strike over to Cincinnati. Drivers wasn't satisfied and quit. They had a right to do that. But they didn't stop there. 'They shan't nobody tech them wagons,' says they. 'It's perishin' hot in Cincinnati, but folks can't have no ice till we git all we're askin' for.'"

"Folks hitched hosses to them wagons and started out to deliver ice to stores and houses and hospitals. What did them brutes do but pull the new drivers off the wagons, and beat 'em so's some of 'em, I believe, up and died."

"S'posin' you was a Judge and I come to you and ask for an injunction forbididin' sech doin's."

"Can't give it to you, you say. 'They ain't no ice trust mania' this 'ere court. I ain't manufacturin' slaves out of American citizens. Strikers has got a right to kill folks if they want to. I don't believe in government by injunction.'"

"You'd have said the same thing down to St. Louis where the strikers was blowin' up street cars with dynamite, poundin' the life out of men that had tuk their places, strippin' women passengers naked, and paintin' of 'em green. You'd have said: "'Them strikers is all right. They've got a right to dictate to the railroad they're workin' for and they've got a right to use clubs and dynamite and green paint to keep the company from operatin' their cars. Nobody has a right to take the jobs they've throwed up. I stand on the broad proposition that the way to settle labor questions is by brute force. All laws ought to be suspended in times of strikes.'"

"I am glad to see it. Your idee is losin' ground. The courts, all over the country, is upholdin' the principle that other folks has rights as well as strikers. They're protectin' the property of the employers, and, what's jest as important, they're preservin' the right of the individual American citizen to go to work wherever him and the feller that wants work done can come to terms."

"You give up a job and I'm willin' to take it. Have you got a right to holler 'Scab!' at me, to pester the life out of me every time I stick my nose out of the door, to make threats agin me, to bump me over the head with clubs? No, Sir, you

ain't got no sech right, and that's what the courts is sayin'. 'Do anything that's lawful,' the Judges says, 'but don't trample on other folks's rights; if you do we'll jug ye.'"

"The laborin' men of Ameriky don't need clubs and dynamite and license to kill and burn and blow up. They can git fair dealin' without doin' nobody no violence."

"The trouble with fellers like you is that you don't read the signs of the times right. You fellers thinks the formin' of that ere Steel Trust was bad for laborin' folks. I don't believe no sech thing. S'pose the work that's done by that institution was divided amongst a lot of little one-hoss consarns, scattered all the way from Dan to Beasheby, how would the laborin' men go to work to git things they was entitled to?"

"But look at 'em now—thousands on thousands all jined together, organized and drilled like a army! They're goin' to come pootty nigh gittin' satisfaction every time they step to the front with any jest demand. They don't deserve to git satisfaction when what they're askin' for is on-reasonable."

"Folks that's at the head of billion-dollar factories ain't got no stomach for trouble with their help. Accordin' to my judgment the laborin' men of Ameriky ought to git down on their marrier bones and thank the Lord for the Steel Trust. If them that works for the trust don't make fools of 'emselves, demandin' things that's all out of reason, they'll establish in all the trust mills the things they're after and other consarns all over the country won't have no way out of it but to feller suit."

"Don't worry about no revolution in Ameriky. If you was as much of a friend of the laborin' man as you perfess to be you wouldn't insult 'em with no sech talk as that."

ROBERT W. WELCH.

Ogunquit, July 31.

THE "MEDICINE SWEAT," OR TURKISH BATH OF THE INDIANS

FEW, if any, of the writers on the habits, folk-lore, and history of the American Indian have devoted any space to the red man's Turkish bath, an institution, home made, to be sure, but a recognized necessity in every camp, and a feature of the daily life of the Indian. On the contrary, commentators have conveyed the impression that habits of cleanliness are foreign to the Indian, and that he has an inborn aversion to water except for culinary purposes.

By the avidity and frequency with which the Indian indulges in his home-made Turkish bath he proves the fallacy of this belief and shows that he, as well as his white brother, can live up to the precept "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," only in the practice the Indian puts cleanliness first.

The term Turkish bath is unknown to the Indian. He calls that method of ablution a "medicine sweat." It is to him a rite both physical and spiritual, for he cleanses his person and then "makes medicine" to the Great Spirit. That the rite is religiously observed was shown by the band of Brule Sioux now encamped on Glen Island. On their arrival, even before they raised their tepee poles they erected a "medicine sweat" tent. The framework of this tent is of hoop-poles so trained that it is about 9 feet in diameter, 4 feet high, flat topped, and almost circular in form.

Just within the framework there is a bedding of straw about two feet wide, and in the centre of the tent there is a hole in the ground about three feet in diameter and three feet deep. There are no steam vents or pipes, no marble slabs, no rubbers, and no sheets. When the Indian is ready for his "medicine sweat" a number of stones or rocks are heated to almost white heat and dumped into the hole in the ground. Then the red men, twenty or twenty-five of them, in a costume even scantier than Adam's after the fall, range themselves upon the straw. They sit mummy fashion, their chins on their knees and their arms around their shins, packed close together that even if they would they could not move.

When they are all ready, blankets, skins, and canvas are thrown over the framework until the tent is almost air-tight, two or three buckets of water are passed in and thrown upon the hot stones, and the "medicine sweat" begins. The moment the steam begins to rise the Indians begin a chant, which is kept up without interruption until the sweat is over. Packed together, enveloped in steam so thick that none can see his neighbor, the Indians sit, singing and perspiring for an hour or more. Not an Indian moves; he neither can nor wants to.

At a signal from the chief or the medicine man a section of the tent is torn away and with a heave and a whoop all the bucks make pell-mell for the water. A run and a jump, and in they go. It is just as much sport for the oldest warrior as for the boy who has not yet won his war bonnet. Once more on land, the Indian, having performed a duty he owes to himself and his neighbor, is ready to "make medicine." This is always done after the "medicine sweat," in fact, it is part and parcel of the ceremony, for it is regarded as a ceremony.

The Indian, clean in person and at this moment, before his communion with the God of his Fathers, supposed to be equally clean of mind and guileless of soul, now proceeds to the highest point of his life in the vicinity of the camp, thus getting as near to the Great Spirit as it is possible to

A Kentucky Argument.

LIEUT. PRESTON BROWN, who has been acquitted at Manila by a court-martial on the charge of murdering a native, it having been proved that the native was killed while trying to escape, is a Kentuckian. He is the son of the late Col. John Mason Brown, who was one of the leading lawyers of Kentucky during his life. Col. Brown's record as a soldier during the civil war was excellent.

Young Brown about seven years ago enlisted in the regular army as a private. Afterward he was made a Sergeant, and, through the influence of his father's friends and his own soldierly qualities, became a Lieutenant.

A year or two before he enlisted he had a fist fight that was interesting because of his antagonist and the cause of the fight. This antagonist was Calvin Duke, a son of Gen. Basil Duke, who was one of the most noted of the Confederate cavalry leaders.

Both the young men are 6 feet in height and perfectly built. Then they were known as athletes and were excellent boxers. The quarrel started over the relative merits of the Federal and Confederate cavalry and became so bitter that only the interference of friends prevented blows. The two young men were playing baseball on a lot just out of Louisville, Ky., and were on opposing teams. During the game each found the excuse he was looking for, and the fight was on.

It was an even thing for a few minutes, and then Brown went down. He got up and again measured his length on the ground. He arose again to meet a like fate. He decided to stay down. Duke begged him to get up, but he wisely refused until Duke was led away. As Duke walked off the field he said:

"That proves the Southern cavalry was the better."

"Not at all," called out Brown; "it only proves you a better man than I."

Political Affairs Which Are Agitating "Newest England."

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

WELLINGTON, New Zealand, July 2.—Their royal highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York have completed their progress through "Newest England," as Mr. H. D. Lloyd has called New Zealand, and have sailed for Tasmania. Great enthusiasm and excitement prevailed throughout the tour, but it is somewhat of a relief to settle down to the routine business of our internal affairs again. Two functions stand out pre-eminently in the host of ceremonies in which our royal guests were engaged—the Maori reception at Rotoma and the military review at Christchurch. Rotoma would linger in the memory of every visitor even without the Maori ceremonies of the royal visit. The place is a veritable wonderland of volcano and geyser, of boiling mud and medicinal baths. Everywhere there is danger, everywhere healing powers. In Europe or America the baths and scenic wonders would long ago have proved a veritable mine of wealth to the country to which they belonged. Our harvest is still reaping. And during the dual visit there was added to the natural interest of the place the attraction of the natives themselves, who assembled in thousands to pay homage to their future King. Their wild "hakas," or war dances, the graceful "poi" dancing of the women, and their wonderfully poetic and picturesque oratory, for the Maori is pre-eminently an orator, must have been a revelation to our guests. They made the Duke sensible of their loyalty, although in them, as in the white New Zealander, there is none of the Old World reverence and awe in the loyalty they feel to their King and their King's son. The review in Christchurch was a "record" one in the colony's history. Eleven thousand and fifty volunteers took part in the day's proceedings, although it was impossible to mass the entire force of the colony in one centre. For the first time the school cadets shared the dignity of being "reviewed," nearly 3,000 of them—all schoolboys—marching past the Duke.

Now that the royal visit is over, Parliament has convened and is settling down to business. The chief matters looming ahead are the consideration of the report of a commission which was set up to consider the question of federating with Australia, the framing of a measure dealing with the salaries of State school teachers, and probably some liquor legislation, and an increase in salaries of members of Parliament. It is not unlikely that during this session some complaints will be heard on the subject of the railway carriages recently manufactured for us in America. The State workshops were too busy to complete the cars required in the time available, so orders were placed in the United States. The cars are now in use, but some of the traveling public are commenting on the roughness and want of finish displayed.

The resignation of a Cabinet Minister is "in the air." The Minister of Public Works, who has been generally regarded as a weak man and a mere "puppet" of the Premier, appears to have grown restive under the discipline of all the uninteresting work and none of the glory. He rebelled recently when his quarters in Wellington were "commandeered" for the use of some members of the royal suite, and, according to a paper published in his constituency, the Premier had to request some of the offended Minister's electors to induce him to withdraw his resignation. People generally are rather surprised and pleased at this exhibition of spirit on the part of the Minister, and when he realizes that fact he will probably be confirmed in his rebellion. At all events, it is not anticipated that he will stay much longer on the ministerial benches.

The Public Service. A bill for the regulation of the departments under the control of the Federal Government has been introduced, and one member, commenting upon it, declared that it showed "the trail of the American system." The bill provides for administration by a Public Service Commissioner and six Inspectors. These officers are to be appointed for seven years and to be eligible for reappointment. Provision is also made for their removal or suspension in certain cases. The signing of the public servants is to be in the hands of the Commissioner, and a full list of servants in their proper grades is from time to time to be gazetted. The public service is to be divided into four classes—the "special," "professional," "clerical," and "general" divisions. The "special" division will embrace the permanent heads and chief officers of departments; the "professional" will include all those whose duties call for special technical knowledge or skill; the "clerical" describes itself, and the "general" covers all those not included in the other divisions. Salaries are to be voted every year by Parliament. The permanent head of each department is to be responsible for the general working of his department. There are to be no idlers kept "hanging on." Officers not required in one department may be transferred to another which requires men, but no appointment is to be made or promotion granted in any class or grade from which an officer has so been transferred until a vacancy occurs through death, retirement, or dismissal. And if there are officers in excess in one department, and no other department requires them, they are to be retired from the

service. Other bills before the Federal Parliament include such important measures as the Federal Judiciary bill, which provides for the establishment of a Federal High Court of Justice, and the Federal Arbitration bill, which introduces the principle of compulsory arbitration in trade disputes. An interesting discussion arose during the debate on the Supply bill on the question whether, in addition to their salaries as Ministers, members of the Cabinet should accept the £400 salary allotted to members of the House. It was finally decided that they should.

The Commonwealth Parliament. The Prime Minister anticipates that this, the first session of Parliament, will be prolonged for fully six months. There is much work to do in providing for the actual machinery of the Commonwealth, and the discussion of the Federal tariff, when it is introduced, will be lengthy and keen. Already there has been a case of conflict between the Commonwealth powers and those of one of the States, and already the Senate has insisted on the full recognition of its status as a popularly elected, not a "nominated" body. The occasion of this self-assertion was the introduction of the first Supply bill, voting £491,882 for the service of the year 1901. Senator Drake, the Postmaster General, introduced the bill, moving for the suspension of the standing orders in order that the measure might be passed through all its stages. The Constitution, while giving the House of Representatives the initiative with respect to money bills, following the practice of the English Parliament, extends the powers of the Senate or upper house, enabling it to suggest amendments to the House of Representatives, though it cannot itself insert them in financial measures. The Supply bill in question consisted of four clauses only, and contained no information as to the estimates or items of expenditure which the Senate was asked to ratify. Copies of the estimates had been circulated among Senators, but simply as a public document, and not as part of the Supply bill. Accordingly the Senate refused to consider the bill in its then form. How could the upper chamber, it was asked, exercise its Constitutional right of making suggestions as to the items, when there were no items before it? The Government had evidently had no intention of offering an indignity to the Senate, and accordingly the bill was allowed to pass its second reading, and then "returned to the House of Representatives with a respectful request that the House of Representatives will so amend the bill that it may have the items of expenditure comprised in the sums which the bill purports to grant to his Majesty." The desired amendment was at once made, and the first conflict between the two chambers terminated satisfactorily. The Commonwealth Senate fully realizes its powers as an elected Chamber whose members hold their office independently of the will of the Premier. In most of the State Legislatures and in New Zealand the upper house is a nominated body, which can be kept in order by the threat of additions to its membership when any Government measure is in jeopardy. The Supply bill has passed both Houses and received the Governor General's assent. It thus becomes the first "Act of the Commonwealth of Australia."

The Post and Telegraph bill, Tasmania now before the Commonwealth Parliament, makes provision for the control and management of the entire post and telegraph system of the States, which was taken over by the Commonwealth Government from the several States on the 1st of March last. In respect of one provision of this bill the Federal Parliament has come into conflict with Tasmania, which asserts that her State rights are being infringed. The provision in question gives the Postal Department power to refuse to distribute communications having reference to lotteries and sweeps. The history of lotteries in Australia is briefly this: Thirty years ago of so an enterprising lover of the turf decided that there was a fortune to be made out of properly organized lotteries on a large scale. He issued circulars widely throughout the colonies and soon established a tremendous business, the publication of the results in the various colonies undoubtedly stimulating the gambling fever, for the prizes won were no inconsiderable sums. The headquarters of this gambling institution had to "move on" from time to time, for State after State refused to allow its Postal Department to be the medium of a system which was considered to be a danger to the morality of the community. Finally the home of the "sweeps" was established in Tasmania, and since 1896 the business has been conducted from there. The Tasmania betting laws generally are very stringent, and these sweeps are only permitted so long as they are conducted under State supervision. The drawing of the lotteries is supervised by the State, and in this way it claims to have secured fairness and honesty and to have removed the most objectionable features from the institution. The little island draws a revenue of over £20,000 per annum from the post and telegraph business incidental to these sweeps, and

lottery sweepstakes are objected to by our people. The Federal Parliament cannot prevent betting and gambling in other States, and, I submit, should not by postal legislation interfere with lotteries established here under the provision of an act of Parliament of this State. Further, private correspondence in sealed envelopes should be regarded as sacred, and not subject to interference by any postal officers." The protest, which was courteously "received," had no effect. The Federal Parliament is not expressing any opinion at all about lotteries directly, it is legislating for the Federal postal system. And in any case, the argument by the Tasmanian Premier could only be regarded as sound and valid if this particular piece of Tasmanian legislation affected his own State alone. As it is, the bulk of the support and the money received by the sweep promoters comes from outside Tasmania, and the other States have as good a right to protect their people from themselves in the matter of lotteries as the Tasmanian Government has to protect Tasmanians from themselves in the matter of "betting and other forms of gambling." The clause objected to was finally adopted by the Senate after a long debate on the point raised by Tasmania.

Kafirs' Strike Spreading Throughout South Africa.

LORENZO MARQUES, July 27.—It seems likely that the trouble with the natives which originated in Cape Town and has now extended to Port Elizabeth, will spread throughout the whole of South Africa. It is an industrial warfare, which the natives have commenced, being really only a part of the movement commenced some two months ago, for which the inoculation order in connection with the bubonic plague is now merely the pretext. The general opinion is that too much latitude has already been given the Kafir, and that it must be curtailed, or the black man will get the upper hand. The latest report from Port Elizabeth is that the native question there has become accentuated. The native leaders have called out all "boys" in stores and shops, while the few that had been working recently on sea work have ceased doing so. The girls from the locations have been ordered not to work, and pickets have been placed on the roads leading to town from the large locations. Several girls who tried to get in were beaten, though some succeeded in eluding the pickets and went to their domestic employment. The streets are denuded of natives. White people never walked about with such ease as now. What few lighters are at work are being engineered by white men, whose ranks have been recruited. Efforts are being made to get crews of steamers and sailing vessels to do landing work, as the Harbor Board wants to show the natives that they are not altogether indispensable. There are so many races of natives in South Africa, and their condition in different parts of the country varies so greatly, that it is quite impossible in a limited space to convey a comprehensive idea of their status and habits. Of course in the centres of population they are merely unskilled laborers, and to the working of the mines in Johannesburg, to which the interest in this country of the outside world principally attaches, they are admitted to be absolutely essential. Before there can be a general restarting of the mines there are several difficulties which have to be overcome in connection with the natives. The principal of these is that while the war continues to drag on but few Kafirs can be induced to return. Even if there is shortly a general return of whites and fighting is confined to a few and very remote parts, it will be impossible, so long as there is any firing going on anywhere in the country, to convince the Kafirs that there exists no danger for them.

There is nothing to prevent the natives of South Africa from prolonging a strike for an indefinite period. For the many thousands of them who were thrown out of employment by the closing down of the mines of Johannesburg at the commencement of the war, and for whose labor there has since been no demand in other parts of the country, no charity has been organized, as in the case of the white refugees. There is a good deal of natural freemasonry among the Kafirs. If there is no "scott" in one district, they simply trek to another, and very rarely will a Kafir refuse to share equally any food he may have with any black, or even white, brother that comes along. In other respects the South African natives are not very different from other human beings who have little necessity to work. Their customs, which are permitted to exist, only help them to shirk work. In many cases they have land or grazing ground attached to their location, upon which they can keep cattle, pigs, fowls, &c., at an annual rent for hut and dog tax of about 20 shillings. They are very fond of getting hold of a good greyhound or similar dog for hunting purposes. The dog, like the poor man's pig in Ireland, is expected to pay the rent from what he can catch in the way of a stray fowl, sheep, or buck. Should he fail a good old hen could manage the rent at the present price of eggs and chickens, so the rent is no bother, nor is clothing, either. A cast-off suit will do for a twelvemonth or longer. The native can grow mealies for food; if he cannot, a

few weeks' work, with board and lodging occasionally, will be sufficient for his wants, or, if he is married, his wife will earn sufficient out of her poultry, milk, vegetables, and in several other ways. If they have children, a small boy will earn sufficient to keep the family, and so will a girl who chooses to work, and when she marries the father is made for life.

There is therefore no wonder that so many of them won't work. If they did, what could they do with the money? What inducement is there to lay out money in land, fine houses, clothing, and education, when they know they can never be anything but servants? Naturally they do as little as possible, and only sufficient for their real wants. Not until the Government increases these wants shall we be able to obtain their labor in better supply. They are not animals that one can put in harness and force to work, but there are many legitimate ways in which they could be made to contribute toward the administration of the country. A native cannot be given a vote until he can conform with the laws of civilization, and can read, write, and converse in the English language. It would probably be better, in their present condition, that they should be placed under the control of a native high court. The ordinary members of Parliament take little or no interest in them. These only claim to represent the natives when they want an additional member for the country. It is only in the boroughs that natives are represented, and only as far as putting up buildings for their accommodation, such as schools and churches, to make them comfortable. But this won't make them work. Their idleness is daily becoming more dangerous to the community; we are losing all power over them, and are compelled to put up with their impudence, laziness, and other annoyances for our comfort's sake, because we cannot afford to dispense with their services, or, in other words, we are afraid to check their behavior for fear of their running away. So they are really permitted to do almost what they like.

This is most noticeable, perhaps, in Natal, where the selling of liquor to natives is prohibited, and where many people are of opinion that, if the liquor bars were open to the natives, it would cause such a necessity for money that they would be compelled to work. At any rate, in several towns of Cape Colony, where it is permitted to supply liquor to the natives up to a certain hour in the evening, they seem far less averse to continuous labor.

What is most remarkable is that the Government should allow the importation or manufacture of assegai blades, which are retailed by the thousand, made up by the natives into javelins and sold all over Natal. It is a dangerous weapon, no longer necessary for their own protection, and only used by them in tribal fights and beer-drinking rows.

Twenty-four years ago Durban had a native population of 4,000, kept in order by thirty-six native constables. There are now four times that number of natives in this town, and it is found impossible to keep them in order by seven times the number of constables, although three times the percentage of natives are arrested daily.

It is a scandalous thing that native touts should be permitted and licensed to interfere with native labor. Such a thing was unknown ten years ago. Old servants after their holidays came back to their employers as regularly as fowls go to roost. Now they are waylaid in every thoroughfare and persuaded by all sorts of inducements and fraudulent acts to enter other services and to work at what they do not understand or care for, and are bound by threats and other means to stick it out for the benefit of the tout and his agents, who make a rich harvest out of the natives' labor. These touts are little better than press gangs. The native no way benefits, because he can always find work more to his liking without paying a portion of his wages to any agent. W. S.

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LIFE AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

WHEN I told my friends that I was bound for the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island they shook their heads as who should say, "Alas, poor York!" and sorrowfully wished me good luck. But I persevered in this determination, and now I am as sound as a dollar.

Afflicted as I was with an acute and recurrent ailment, I was fully aware that any kind of a hospital, charity or charter, was better for a man of slender means than dispensary treatment and lodging-house nursing. These thoughts were uppermost in my mind when I hobbled off the boat at the hospital landing.

There I was sympathetically received and promptly conducted to the initiatory bathroom. Instead of being hustled and bundled into the tub in my condition of helplessness, I was gently assisted in my ablutions and no time was lost in getting me into the ward.

I found the nurse solicitously attentive, and the doctor was promptly on hand to administer medication. I knew that these signs augured well, for it has unfortunately been my lot within the past few years to learn too much about the methods in vogue in charity hospitals.

POOR UNIFORMS, GOOD FOOD.

In compliance with the salutary regulations of the place I donned the customary hospital attire when I got up from bed. My own clothes had been taken in charge when I entered, made into a compact bundle, and stowed away with hundreds of other such packages in the cramped and unventilated clothes house. They will come back to me as creased and wrinkled as if they had been pounded by a trip hammer. Nothing better can be done with them until the proper authorities provide a clothes house where they can be hung up as at Bellevue.

The outfit replacing them consisted of a muslin shirt, a pair of trousers whose outward appearance indicated an age that was almost geological, and my own shoes and socks, slippers being scarce. And so were jackets. I would have felt more natty in one of the pajama uniforms worn at Bellevue, still, as I cared but little to appear as a howling swell, it seemed good to be about on any terms.

I had been kept on beef tea and milk while in bed, and the dietary for convalescents was a most agreeable change. Plain food, but wholesome, and five meals a day. Bread and molasses, eggs, and tea for 6 o'clock breakfast, a bowl of oatmeal and milk at 8:30, soup, meat, and vegetables at 11 o'clock dinner, with fish and potatoes on Friday, beef tea and crackers at 2 in the afternoon, supper of bread and butter, tea, and a wee nubbun of meat at 4, and at 7 o'clock, an hour before bedtime, a bowl of hominy and milk.

Meal times are red-letter occasions to the more active patients. There are no separate dining rooms for the male wards, and everybody gathers around a long table which is set by the "table man," who also portions out the food. This is brought down from the kitchen on the top floor in large tin boxes by two of the most able-bodied of the convalescents.

Its savory odor, however distasteful to the consumptives or those on special diet, is extremely grateful to the others whose appetites have been sharpened to a razor edge by the bracing air which blows about the island. All hands sit about sniffing expectantly and eagerly watching for the three raps or other signal denoting that the banquet is ready. Then we all do yeoman work as if we had been fasting for weeks.

Next to the grub the principal item of interest in a hospital ward is the daily visit of the doctors attached to that division, much enhanced if doctors happen to be accompanied by one of the visiting physicians, or professors, as they are usually termed. That is the time when new cases are examined, old ones gone over again and fresh instructions given to the exceedingly deferential nurses. Every one speculates as to what changes will be made in his own treatment, or whether his admission card will be signed by the attending doctor and converted into a discharge in consequence.

"CRANKISM" AND OTHER DIVERSIONS.

Every individual in the ward is self-centered. He has to devote so much time to crooning over his own troubles that he has no time to spare for others. The sick are proverbially selfish. If somebody coughs or groans in the night a dozen voices with one accord cry "Shut up! I want to go to sleep." Inordinately fretful and peevish, a delay of a few minutes in serving a meal is looked upon by the average patient as wanton neglect, and a temporary slip-up in the rationing of eggs or milk is regarded as an unpardonable outrage.

Checkers, chess, and grassy playing cards are brought into requisition to help out the scant supply of good reading matter in the ward. As a rule, however, everybody is too busy nursing his aches and pains to give very much for these recreations. Daily papers are not easy to get, even by paying for them.

For other amusements one can walk about the roadway—dusty because a new supply of horse manure has been carried over to the island, which is consequently short of water—or sunbathe himself in a comfortable armchair in the men's garden, encircled by a grass plot, which is also bare and brown for want of summer water. But simply looking out

of the windows of the wards at the passing kaleidoscopic show of all sorts of marine craft is no small relief from the daily humdrum routine. The East River, less than a hundred feet away from either end of the building, is at this point one of the busiest waterways in the world.

"HOSPITALISM" AND "HOBOISM."

It was Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., who remarked that love was a platform on which all ranks could meet in common. So it is in a hospital ward. In this cosmopolitan institution of a huge cosmopolitan city many nationalities are always represented. In the writer's ward there are Irish, Germans, Italians, Hebrews, and a sun-kissed child of the Orient, by name Sam Gong. Their occupations range from longshoreman and bottle washer to clerk, salesman and Coney Island "barker."

Some have no painful occupation at all. They are the "hobos," who manage to slip by the doctors because they get the benefit of the doubt when in truth their only disease is the complaint known as "hospitalism." Some of them, to be sure, have sore spots on their limbs and bodies, and these they nurse as carefully as an East Indian mendicant does the self-inflicted deformities which constitute his stock in trade.

In the hospital ward the hobo is forced to flourish a broom or mop, or wipe dishes, or fetch and carry in some fashion—for the convalescents are all expected to do something when the nurse so ordains—but whatever his task may be, he performs it in such a manner that he is never in danger of injuring himself by overwork or suffering from heat exhaustion. As a trencherman, however, he comes out strong. At meal times he is energetic, loud, and assertive. This is a typical piece of table talk heard not long since:

"Good time now for strawberry pickin'," said the chunky wanderer, giving his hard-working mustiff jaw a temporary rest.

"What's that?" queried his neighbor with the white and purple plebeian face. "Yer call yerself er man of business, do yer? An' yer talk about strawberry pickin'! I'm surprised at yer. Strawberry pickin' ain't no fit job fer a man. It injures de spine. Too much stoopin' over. It's only fit fer kids. Talk erbout peach pickin', or hop pickin', an' yer show yerself wise ter der game. But yer 'spiel' erbout strawberry pickin' gives me er crick in der back."

"You gettee ten dollas fine ebby day you no workee. You no good. You too muchee drunk. You bum," commented Sam Gong, who figures as the Meszofanti of the hospital because of his picturesque rendition of Bowery New Yorkers into pidgin English.

"Shut up, or I'll break yer ugly yeller face," hotly retorted the man of the blotchy countenance.

"No quarreling over there," called out the watchful nurse, and, notwithstanding Sam's derisive grimace, the white-winged dove of peace once more brooded over the festal board.

Why firemen wear red suspenders and how effectually wrinkles can be made to disappear from clothing by sprinkling with water were other stirring topics of debate. With the discussion of subjects of like weighty import, varied by hammer-and-tongs argument on the merits of their pet prizefighters or violent denunciations of every "billion-dollar guy" whose name happens to be paraded by the yellow newspapers, do the hospital hobos refresh themselves.

Mention should be made of another subject of never-ending speculation on their part. It is "the black bottle." This delusion, shared by many other ignorant people, is to the effect that when the physicians wish to get rid of an inmate they give him a dose from a black bottle, meaning thereby one of the dark blue vials used for poisonous drugs.

Some newcomers are so thoroughly inoculated with this silly idea that they obstinately refuse to take their medicine. When every resource in the way of reasoning and persuasion has utterly failed, the nurse has but one course to pursue. He must fall back on a process which may be termed "digital dynamics," a fount of legend—domain when properly performed.

It is done in this way: The wary operator watches his opportunity and grasps the recalcitrant's nose firmly between the thumb and forefinger of his left hand. When the tightly closed mouth is sufficiently relaxed the medicine is dexterously tossed down the throat with the right hand, and, after the deglutitionary act is completed, the convenient protuberance is released with an encouraging smile. It is not until the subject of these thoughtful attentions finds out that he is getting better instead of worse that the black bottle bugaboo loses its terrors.

"KICKERS" MARPLOTS, AND WARD HELPERS.

Other types of patients might be discussed indefinitely, but it would be a mistake to pass by the chronic "kicker." With him all is wrong and nothing right. The doctors do not know their business and give him the wrong medicines. The nurse unjustly forces him to make a dozen more strokes with the broom than some other fellow. His meals are never to his taste and while grumbling at them he sees up the contents of each man's plate to see who has the smallest portion. Afterward he seeks out the man of the minus quantity

and urges him to make a complaint. And so it goes with fifty other things.

There is only one person to whom this fermentable and pestiferous nuisance is of the slightest use. That is his analogue, the marplot. This piddling peanut intriguer is usually an old hand at the bellows. His vaulting ambition seeks its goal in the position of tableman, who, in addition to ruling the roast in his own department with more or less hullabaloo, regulates the ward in the absence of the nurse.

The aspirant for this high honor adroitly eggs the kicker on and then follows him up with his own complaints, addressed to the dispenser of this valuable bit of patronage, the nurse, the burden of his song being ingeniously designed to put himself in and put the other fellow out. Naturally enough, he pulls other wires, but the kicker is his best hold. Ward politics in a hospital, as elsewhere, is somewhat complicated.

And yet, like all men who have greatness thrust upon them, our ward helpers are not always happy. Every one of them wants to be boss. They pattern after the worst specimens of the paid administrative employees, who order them about, though some of these imperious gentry are set high enough in authority to make it their bounden duty to restrain, so far as in them lies, their congenital boorishness and vulgarity.

A little heaven leaveneth the lump. Their evil example bears its legitimate fruit among the underlings and in the wards. The screen man, the bathroom man, the bedmaker, the sweepers, and the dishwashers watch, lynx-eyed and implacable, for a chance to turn each other down. A mere patient is too easy. Their intercourse with one another is conducted on a basis akin to formal military civility, or, rather, of armed neutrality.

Let it not be supposed, however, that the environment of our hospital life is wholly made up of greediness, hubbub, bickerings, churlishness, and kindred banalities. We witness plenty of acts of patient endurance, self-sacrifice, and clear grit, as heroic as any act of courage on the battlefield. We see plenty of generous and helpful attention from one sufferer to another. The puerilities of uncouth invalidism and the offensive exhibitions of brief authority—more comical than annoying withal—are abundantly offset by various grateful compensations.

MODEL NURSE IN "SHANTY" WARD.

One of the graduate nurses of the male training school of the City Hospital possesses the qualities of an ideal nurse to an uncommon extent. He has been cordially commended therefor in various reports of the State Board of Charities, its last unusual tribute being in these words: "But the success of this ward [the detached erysipelas pavilion] is remarkable, for the nurse—and he has been in charge for several years—says the deaths are very few. This low death rate is due, not to the environments of the patients, but to the fidelity of the nurse."

It is always well to give credit where it is due. It is still better to give it in just measure. John H. Moore, the nurse in question, is not only an expert in the management of erysipelas cases, but he looks after many of the worst victims of delirium tremens who come to the hospital. He has never lost a case. Some of his cures—due entirely to intelligent and faithful nursing—have astonished the physicians.

Being fully disabused of the "old foggy" idea that a hospital is run exclusively for the benefit of the sick and infirm and taking an honest pride in his calling, he utilizes with hearty enthusiasm any and every agency which makes for curative results. He has his own personal cost, made the rickety and worn-out frame building where his erysipelas patients and himself are housed almost to blossom as the rose within.

The chief and crowning glory of the City Hospital is the broad humanity which animates its management and exercises a controlling influence in its every department. Not so very long ago it was known as a slaughter house. To-day it ranks as one of the best charity hospitals in the country.

In due course the narrator got to know the story of the passing of the old order of things. It is sufficient to say that when Charity Commissioner John W. Keller took hold of his department, more than three years ago, he knew the City Hospital was what is popularly termed a tough proposition. He further knew that its regeneration needed the whole-souled determination of a Superintendent of practical experience in dealing with all sorts and conditions of men. He found him in the person of ex-Alderman Joseph Schilling.

It is the head of an establishment who sets the pace. The new Superintendent quickly found out that the thousand or more people under his charge required close watching, and he forthwith proceeded to watch and wait. He soon made his presence felt in the gangrened institution.

He first opened his guns on the pauper attendants about the wards, who were in the habit of charging patients for everything they should have had for the asking. Three eggs or a mug of milk cost a nickel. Sugar and butter could only be obtained for a cash consideration. The blanket coats provided for house wear were leased on a royalty, like some patented invention. Some of the nurse-male ones more particularly kept in step with the predatory procession and unabashedly took their share

of the "swag" which their vampire attendants raked in.

This harpy traffic the reconstructive Superintendent broke up by the simple expedient of furnishing incoming patients with marked money to buy their way into favor. When a transaction in food or other necessities had been completed he would have the offender brought to his office and catch him red-handed.

"Too much pork for a Schilling. We can't stand for that," would be the comment of this opportune Vidocq, who always tempers his even-handed justice with genial persiflage. Thereupon the steamboat would be brought into requisition and the wretched cadger deported, the deportation sometimes taking place at midnight.

All of these paupers, both male and female, when not given to filching and pilfering, were lazy, impudent, and fully persuaded that they had acquired by peaceable possession a life interest in the institution or at least a permanent home therein. Some of them had squatted there for eight years. As soon as he had sized up the crowd, this Superintendent, who really superintends, fired out 114 of them in one day. It was only after six months of this sort of harassing crusade that he was able to report to Commissioner Keller that all was well.

Equally productive of good results were his Haroun-al-Raschid tours of inspection at midnight, daybreak, or any old time. He still keeps them up. All of the employees know that he knows to a dot how much time, skill, and energy they put into their work. Every individual having a near or remote connection with the establishment knows that the "Super" looks them over in some fashion, but just when or how the scrutiny takes place they never can tell.

In point of fact, the City Hospital is three hospitals in one, with two schools for nursing added thereto. The maternity and orthopedic pavilions are classed as separate institutions, and the New York City Training School for Nurses—with its hundred or more supervisors and pupils—and the City Hospital Male Training School—with thirty-three nurses and supervisors—all have their habitat at the parent institution. Miss Amanda J. Silver, Superintendent of the male school, is untiring in her devotion to duty, and, although a rigid disciplinarian, has the unbounded respect and esteem of her pupils.

Miss Mary S. Gilmour and her assistant, Theodora H. Le Febvre, are in charge of the women nurses, of whom fifty or thereabout are assigned to the City Hospital, the remainder being scattered around among the Gouverneur, Harlem, and Fordham Hospitals. Miss Gilmour is not only full of resources in stimulating her sweet girl undergraduates in their gentle vocation, but she has succeeded in enlisting in behalf of her school the sympathy and practical assistance of such public-spirited personages as Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, Mrs. Seth Low, Miss Eleanor Agnew, Everett P. Wheeler, Dr. Edward G. Janeway, Dr. Francis P. Kinnicut, and Joseph H. Choate, all of whom are members of her advisory board. Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Miss Annie Leary, and other members of the Four Hundred also lend a helping hand.

With Commissioner Keller's hearty co-operation, waste and extravagance were checked to such an extent that, notwithstanding meagre appropriations, the main building has been furnished with new hardwood floors, new metal ceilings, and a most pleasing wall decoration of cheery particular colors very restful to the eye. A woman's solarium has been erected close to the water, a gift from Elbridge T. Gerry as a memorial to his daughter; a men's pavilion near the main building, and a diet kitchen installed.

When ten or fifteen times as much more has been done for the institution it will become what its rapidly augmenting host of friends mean it shall be—the finest poor man's sanitarium in the world. Travelers and visiting experts from other countries enthusiastically affirm that its location at the extreme southern end of the Island is not only ideal, but idyllic. Their verdict will unquestionably be indorsed by the hundreds of thousands who have seen it in their journeys up and down the East River.

That the City Hospital, in spite of its glaring deficiencies in equipment, appointments, and apparatus, should have reached its present condition of high efficiency as a curative agency is undoubtedly its most meritorious claim to public consideration. As may be supposed, an eleemosynary institution of so much real benefit to the community, such a haven of refuge to "the submerged tenth," has many friends among that class of philanthropists who have a keen business eye for accomplished results. They have been generous in their contributions of respectable wearing apparel and other supplies, and they promise other and more substantial help for the future.

Their plan seems feasible and there are thousands in the same predicament as the writer, who wish them godspeed in their noble endeavors. The greatest glory of any city, the touchstone of its humanitarianism, is its charities. Measured by such a standard, this open-handed metropolis stands high among the world's municipalities. It may easily be made to surpass them all. That it may achieve this beneficent result, with the City Hospital as its outward and visible sign, is the fervent hope of one who has profited greatly by its ministrations and willingly subscribes himself.

A GRATEFUL PATIENT.

A STOREHOUSE OF INVENTION

THE success of the young Brazilian Santos in repeating the aerial trips of Lieut. Krebs of the French Army and of Count Zeppelin in Switzerland brings up once more the old question of balloon and aeroplane—which of the two methods of navigating the air will prevail. Or shall we have a combination of the two, notwithstanding the apparent opposition that exists between them? Maxim's experiments were with the aeroplane because he saw that swiftness was unattainable if a large surface like a balloon's was to be urged against the wind. The dirigible balloon is no novelty, and can be made to work in still air; but the air is seldom still; even when quiet near the surface of the earth, it is generally in movement at some height. The announcement that Edison has perfected an extremely light yet powerful motor will be more likely to advance the cause of air navigation than the balloon trips of Santos.

The aeroplane, like so many other inventions, had its origin in the observation of the movement of an animal. The balloon itself in the days of the brothers Montgolfier may have had its first suggestion through observing the air trips of little spiders, which sail away on a cobweb spun from the spinnerets drawn out by the breeze to a sufficient length to support the daring creatures. They may be observed any Summer's evening standing on the tops of pickets, and their invisible but not intangible balloons are often annoying enough when they strike one's face. In Germany these roving cobwebs are called Virgin Mary's threads. But if there is no historical evidence as to the suggestion of the balloon from the spider's trips through the air, it is certain that the aeroplane resulted from studying the flight of birds. The late Lilienthal of Berlin imitated the up-and-down movement of the bird's wings, and also the soaring of bird and flying squirrel. His motive power was his own muscles. But Maxim followed the action of the bird's wing feathers, which present a mass of minute aeroplanes, and supplied with an engine the muscular activity that drives a bird as it beats the air with its wings. Santos and Zeppelin and Krebs combined the balloon idea with propulsion by a motor, the buoyancy the spider gets with its thread, and the forward motion that a fish gets with its tail.

The idea of the screw was taken directly from the motion of a fish's tail, as was the motion of an oar in sculling a boat from the stern, only a complete revolution was given the screw. And it is the screw that has driven the aeronauts who have pretended to direct their balloons at all. We may fairly say then that the most successful navigation of the air yet shown can be traced to the observation of a fish and a spider.

Indeed it is not so much to be wondered at that famous inventions have their origin in observing living creatures as it is strange that inventors do not search more systematically for guiding threads among the insects and other living creatures. We can hardly doubt that silk was suggested by the caterpillar, whose snug coverlet is a piece of woven silk, which man had only to unravel and work up again in the form that he required. Nor is it all improbable that the idea of nets to capture animals for his food and clothing was suggested by the spider to primitive man. Weaving may have been learned from the oriole, or weaver bird, as well as the spider. The mud hut of the tropics is perhaps a copy of the cell the mason wasp arranges for its grub. The ant hill, with its dark galleries, is the object lesson whence early men may have caught the suggestion of strange piles like the pyramids and the stone nurseries found in Sardinia, whose inner plan seems ill adapted for human needs, either as a residence or as a place to escape from a raid from pirates, or as a tomb.

But, to speak of inventions we know were evolved from hints furnished by animals, there is the solution of the hard problem of driving piles in sand. Enormous power would be needed to force a stake or tree trunk into sand under water had not some one—was it Ericsson?—observed the action of the clam when settling in the sand out of danger. The quahog or hard-shell clam spurts water under itself, loosens the sand, and settles down. In imitation of this a pile is carried down by the side of the pile and water injected in the sand just below the spot where the pile rests. As the water loosens the sand, the pile settles down by its own weight.

The teredo, that rips ships and wooden piers, is another well-known example of a low-grade animal which has served men well by suggesting the drill and auger, the small shells at one end of the wormlike creature acting as borers; while the stone-boring pholas is even more effective and easily seen at work. The starfish, which destroys the oysterman's crop, is said to perforate the shell of its victim by using the central spines about its mouth as borers; there are other inhabitants of the sea which use their sharp shells to break through the walls of clam, oyster, and other shellfish, evidence of which can be seen on any beach where shells are found. The blowpipe used by tribes in India and Africa may easily have been learned from a widely spread fish which is kept in captivity in Java and India owing to its amusing habit. Coming to the surface of the water, it watches for a fly, and suddenly spurts a few drops of water from its mouth at the

insect, rarely failing to bring down its prey.

Efforts have been made to drive a boat through the water by imitating the siphon of the squid. By spurring water through the siphon this creature drives itself through the sea and inventors have used steam to force water aft through a tube like the siphon of the squid and thus send the boat forward. The screw, with direct steam action or with the steam turbine to quicken the revolution, has proved better so far; though all inventors will not be rebuffed, but some will continue to grope for a mechanical adaptation of the motor of the squids in order to gain rapidity of motion and economy of fuel. Doubtless there have been thousands of abortive inventions like this, taken directly from a hint given by bird or beast, insect or fish; but the field is practically limitless, and only an insignificant number of creatures which might give clues to useful inventions have been studied at all.

In the realms of music, merely to take an example, the world of insects offers a fascinating chance for the discovery of new musical instruments. Quite possible that the rude fiddle of the savage was an imitation of a locust or grasshopper. But since the lyre and the violin developed, people have been content with modifications of string and wind instruments, without trying to develop new powers in music by new inventions drawn from an observation of the organs of sound in insects. For how many centuries did not people observe the water spider taking down bubbles of air to stock his subaqueous web before the idea of a diving bell occurred to some enterprising mind? The savage lives close to nature, and for his simple needs imitates various creatures which he sees performing feats of all kinds. He is right enough, according to his own standard, in granting non-human creatures a respect that civilized people deny. He calls himself a wolf, or a bear, or a fox, and traces his origin to a bird or beast of a supernatural kind, to a fish or a reptile even, and later on he may worship some such creature as the mask and outward form of a spirit. But the civilized man, although he has studied them far more thoroughly, so that he knows their structure and anatomy, does not often take advantage of the stores of facts accumulated by scientific observers in order to increase his inventions. That is a somewhat

DECAY OF JAPANESE ART

IN a little village in Surrey, a good many years ago, I bought three tiny Satsuma boxes for half a crown the lot. Shortly afterward I made the acquaintance of a Frenchman who was, or said he was, in England for the purpose of buying art objects for a rich and foolish American. I showed him the little decorated boxes, and he offered a price for them which no schoolboy on earth could be expected to refuse. At any rate I parted with them, thinking to myself that, as soon as I could afford it, I would buy some others like them.

Since that time I have seen many collections of Japanese antiques, but never anywhere have I found anything that for perfection of glowing color and delicate detail resembled the bits of Satsuma with which I parted. And this circumstance is characteristic of Japanese art. That art is disappearing, or rather it has almost disappeared, and the traces of its past greatness that remain are becoming fewer and more elusive every year.

There was recently exhibited in this city a collection of paintings and prints in color, which, it was asserted, marked "the revival of a dormant, if not dead art." It consisted of work produced in Japan within the last four years, by artists who had been encouraged by two Americans to return to the traditional methods of the past. The collection was spoken of as the first fruits of an artistic Renaissance in the Land of the Rising Sun. It was related how some of the men whose work was shown had been found occupying various menial positions, and never expected that it would be made possible for them to practice the art they learned in their youth; and it was stated in the catalogue of the exhibition that a little effort would result in the wonderful art-crafts of old Japan being revived.

It seems to me that, much as those who care for beautiful things would like to believe this Renaissance to be possible, it is actually an impossibility. The very admission made by the well-intentioned Americans alluded to, that they discovered old men who once were famous artists, and set them to work again, appears—though the promoters of the exhibition forgot it—conclusive proof that the supply of artists in Japan has run dry. The Americans did not find promising young men who were capable of producing good work if a market were found for it. Perhaps a few such young men can be trained in the old methods, and execute prints and pictures which will be fair imitations of the styles of Hokusai and the other great masters, but never yet in the world has an artistic Renaissance, or any other kind of a Renaissance, been made to order.

There is no use in trying to alter this state of things, and very little in regretting

singular result of all the attention paid to "natural history" during the past two centuries.

Some of these studies are the outcome of endeavors to understand the psychology of man by striving to grasp the psychology of the lower animals, particularly owing to the striking forms of activity in these animals and the possibility of watching them at work, that of the ants and the honey bee. Much has been learned of their commonwealths in the endeavor. Who shall say that we have no more to learn from them, now that population is advancing by leaps and bounds on the earth and our cities are becoming veritable ant heaps and swarms, whose populousness is a standing menace in various ways—a menace because of the danger of famine, if anything goes wrong with the supply; a menace because sickness is contagious, and closely packed men and creatures are equally exposed to devastation by diseases which are not crushed out at their start.

We have, indeed, not merely the observation of methods of doing certain things, as so many lessons to be learned of the lower creatures; but we have complicated relations to study which may contain the hint of something useful to us as citizens of a crowded community. How do the bees and ants provide for all? How do they keep themselves from disease? Instinct may lead them to acts that solve problems of city cleanliness and order, civic success. It is worth trying to see whether other and more intricate lessons than industry may not be learned of the ant, or than courage of the bee.

These creatures, among other things, seem to have solved in their own way the Malthusian question of overpopulation by separating themselves into workers and soldiers and propagators, classes that seem to labor each in their own way for the public good without malice or envy. In some mysterious way a hive of bees or a colony of ants is not merely a family, each member of which pursues the department of labor assigned it, but an entity or whole composed of separate parts who feel their solidarity. In a way the modern community has similar divisions of laborers and military and propagators, but the laborers and military do not remain sterile. The Buddhist and Catholic priesthood are such classes, however. It is not necessary to imitate the lower animals crudely or completely, but there is always a possibility that the study of them will reveal a germ of suggestion whence important benefits to the race may grow. Nature is a storehouse for inventors to-day, as it was in the period of the cave man, and its lessons could never be studied so conveniently before. If it is our own fault, our own dullness if we do not take advantage of the situation.

CHARLES DE KAY.

Art Notes.

Popularizing art through cheap reproductions of famous buildings, sculptures, and paintings goes on apace, improvements in photography and half-tone printing permitting results never before attained. The five and ten-cent Cosmos pictures are new in the field. They are printed in black and white or in a soft olive brown, and begin with a list of three or four thousand prints of works of art, notable views in America, Europe, Asia Minor, and North Africa, and portraits of celebrated persons after well-known originals. The art works of Italy, France, Spain, Holland, Germany, and England, as well as of the United States, are reproduced in what may be called cabinet and imperial size. Sculpture of Greece, Rome, and the Renaissance, together with modern statuary, are represented. To avoid the shiny look and the network that mar ordinary halftones the surface is slightly grained. Among the American wall paintings are those by John T. Sargent in the Boston Public Library, showing the prophets of Israel. Portraits of George and Martha Washington by Gilbert Stuart, specimens of George H. Boughton's work, and that of Ridgway Knight, Elizabeth Gardner, Blashfield, Vedder, Thayer, Winslow Homer, W. M. Hunt, Hovenden, and others, and sculpture by French form some of the American contingent. The Cosmos pictures will prove a boon to schools, being far better in tone, in light and shade and general excellence, than the "Perry" pictures used in the public schools. They are more accurate than photographs, as well as cheaper, and do not roll up like unmounted photographs, but may be kept indefinitely until framed or arranged in a scrapbook. People who interleave unbound books with pictures will find them very convenient in size and excellent in quality.

Two large frescoes by a master hand have been found at Carrara, the home of the famous white marble, in a palace belonging to the Duke of Massa-Carrara. The covering of whitewash is being carefully removed in the hope that they may turn out to be works by Raphael.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has commissioned the London painter Mortimer Menpes to paint her in all her leading parts. He will visit her for a month in her Brittany residence and take careful sketches.

A monument to German soldiers has been unveiled in Dresden, which has roused the anger of loyal and patriotic Britons who make that charming old town their residence. It bears in large gilt letters the inscription: "Hurrah for the Transvaal and Liberty!" Not content with this outspoken condemnation of the war in South Africa the sculptor has lent to the head of a dragon which winds about the pedestal the unmistakable features of Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary. The British colony in Dresden has entered a formal protest against this mixture of politics and art.

The International Society of Painters, Sculptors, and Gravers of London will hold its third exhibition at the galleries of the Institute in Piccadilly from October 5 to December 10. Last year no exhibition was held. It is announced that only those artists who shall be invited by the Council may send exhibits. The International is, like the old Grosvenor Gallery, a protest against the methods of the Royal Academy. It is managed by artists who do not believe in the Academy's way of inviting everybody and then throwing out all but a small proportion of the pictures submitted, which in their opinion is a cruel and cumbersome system, despite its apparent fairness. The two exhibitions the International has held in former years were received by the critics with applause, nor is there reason to suppose that the coming show will meet with different treatment.

A figure of the late the Empress of Austria by Hellmer of Vienna has been unveiled at Salzburg by the Emperor. Salzburg is one of the cities most happy in its location. Whether one approaches it from Munich or Vienna it is equally beautiful. When she came from Bavaria as a bride, the Empress was made welcome in Salzburg, and it was Salzburg she saw last of all Austrian cities when she went to her death at the hands of a degenerate. The statue is an excellent portrait of Empress Elizabeth when still young, before domestic troubles had fallen successively on her own family and the house into which she married. It stands on a low pedestal on the spot in the grounds of the railway station where she sat just before leaving Austria for the last time. Verses by the Austrian poetess, Marie Ebner, are carved on the side of the pedestal. The unveiling was marked by all the ceremonies usual on such occasions, wreaths from the Austrian and Bavarian relatives, deputations from cities and societies, gala performances at the theatre, torchlight processions and illuminations, and a grand turnout of salt miners, rustics, and mountaineers from the surrounding country. Elizabeth spent much of her time in Corfu and Italy away from the Court, but all classes in Austria admired her and latterly all pitied her misfortunes as a wife and mother, and sister. There was genuine mourning at the death of this Empress.

Fifteen original drawings and copies after Landseer made by Queen Victoria in the forties and presented to Landseer by her are about to be published in London. They were sketched by Prince Albert in 1848, and a set of these etchings was stolen by the printer who was taking the impressions on a hand press in Windsor Castle. Before they could appear, their publication was stopped. Their appearance is now authorized by the King.

A Bar to Marriage.

Daughter, (coaxing)—Papa, do have a little mercy, and let Charles and me be happy together.

Papa, (mathematical professor)—What? You want to think of marriage when you don't even know where to find the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle?

Soldiers for the Salvation Army.

THE intersection of Broadway and Sixteenth Street, out on the asphalt just opposite Union Square, is a well-known station for a Salvation Army meeting, which may be seen in progress there at nightfall nearly all the year around. Only the observant will note, however, that there is one peculiarity about this meeting. It is conducted entirely by women. The army has, in fact, a special permit from the city for the students in its women's training school to hold their meetings there. The students are really practicing on that portion of the public that passes Sixteenth Street and Broadway, and many a young officer has spoken her first trembling word in public at that point.

The army does a peculiar work in its training schools. It has at all times in this country about 400 young women under training for officers. There are four schools, of which the largest is in this city, and the others are at Portland, Oregon; San Francisco, and Chicago. The schools are in session all the year around with the exception of very short furloughs in the Summer. The one in this city is situated on West Fourteenth Street, and is under the charge of Brigadier Annie Osborne and Staff Captain Hull. The Fall session began late in July, with the admission of thirty-six young women who want to be officers in the army of the Lord.

These girls lead a peculiar life. They live in one big building, where they are clothed and supported entirely by the army. Their time is regulated with military precision, and the military system prevails even to the extent of a "Sergeant" to oversee the kitchen work. The training varies between the strictly practical and the deeply religious. Every girl has to learn to cook, to sew, to do housework, and the Bible and the text book of the army regulations are her daily mental pabulum. The young candidate rises at 6:30 in the morning. She does housework, either preparing the breakfast or cleaning the house, until 8 o'clock, when she breakfasts. Then there is more housework, until 9:15, when school is called to order. The class devotes the first hour to topical Bible study, with an exposition by the teacher; the second hour is devoted to drill in the text, and the third to its rules and regulations, along with instruction in its history, methods of managing a corps, and so on.

After luncheon comes the visitation work. The girls "hunt in couples," greenhorns being sent out with the older and more experienced student. They select a district inhabited by poor people, and patiently go from house to house, seeking admission at each door. They try at each place to read the Bible, pray with the people, and talk with them of religious matters. They are taught to use discretion, and not press their offers where they are resisted. As a matter of fact, however, the army visitors generally find a welcome among the classes which they visit. Curiously enough, although they are the most strictly and rigidly evangelical of Protestants, the Catholics do not reckon them as Protestants at all, nor do the Jews set them down as Christians. They are just the Salvation Army; a Church by itself, whose practical work is understood where its doctrines are not. They also investigate and report all cases of distress encountered in their travels, and the army relieves them, either from its own exchequer or by co-operation with other agencies.

One day a little country girl, with pretty gray eyes and hands hard and rough with farm work, started out on her first afternoon's visitation. At one of the first old women who was asked to find a place for the blind man, sick with rheumatism. He was so stiff and helpless that when placed in his chair he could not get out of it alone, and there he sat all day while his wife was away at work. Next, she found a blind man, who was also supported by his wife, when she could get work. But she was without work, and they were both nearly starving. The curious thing about it was that the woman had married the man when he was blind, knowing that she would have to support him. Before the day was over the two students ran into a queer little old woman who rented one bed in a tenement house. She had a bed, but she herself slept in the corner and rented the bed to stout persons who had ten cents to spare for a night's lodging, while less plutocratic guests paid her a nickel for the privilege of sleeping on her floor. This, of course, in Winter, when the streets were not available. The little country girl went home with her gray eyes big as saucers, and a dazed expression on her face.

This was nothing, however, to the first Tuesday evening "stunt," she had to pull in company with the other girls she was sent out to seek the War Cry. The army passed in a parade down Broadway, and the girls were stationed at the corner of Broadway, where they were supposed to have some things to sell. They refused permission to enter. At other times they were sent to the door of the War Cry building, and began to offer their papers for sale. At the first place they entered the little country girl shrank back trembling, but following her more experienced companion she plucked up courage to offer The War Cry to a well-dressed man, who good-naturedly laughed and paid for it.

"Go the rounds of the place, please."

"You're very kind, Sir," said she, "but I want to talk to you about your soul."
"Go the rounds, go the rounds," he replied; "I'll pay for all the papers you give away, and then you can come back and talk to me about my soul."

One after another chaffed her in something the same way, but she did not understand that it was chaff. Suddenly, however, a man threw an arm around her shoulder and kissed her on the cheek. She flushed scarlet, struck out from the shoulder, and landed a resounding smack, much to the amusement of the onlookers.

"No, Sir," she replied, "I call that self-protection."

The ostensible errand of the army girls in the saloons is to sell The War Cry, and they dispose of vast numbers of the paper every week. But the sale of the paper makes an opening for the religious exhortation which is the real object of all their efforts. They go not only to the fashionable streets on Broadway, but to the fashionless dives on the Bowery. The army wishes to keep its name alive before the people as a refuge and a message to what it considers the lowest and wickedest of the community. And it has wonderful tales to tell of drunkards attracted to the meetings through these nightly visitations, and of women in wineroms leaving their cups and going away hand in hand with the Salvation Army lassies.

The army girls have to learn to take all kinds of chaff, but their uniform is usually an effectual protection from anything more serious. Often they collect money for the army work in saloons. There is one girl who has a permanent pass to the Haymarket. It was right after the Galveston

The August Heavens.

THE August stars are beautiful. The last of the Summer months brings forth rich gifts from its treasure house to make the moonlit and starlit nights sources of untiring enjoyment. Antares, the red, shines in the southward section, while Spica is one of the gems in the western heavens. The brilliant Vega is high overhead in the early evening hours, and not far away shines the Swan, its starry cross resting on the Milky Way. Altair is one of the brilliants in the central portion of the dome, hanging over the pretty constellation of the Dolphin. Antares, also red-tinted and radiant, is found not far from the prolongation of the handle of the Dipper, as the group forming the Great Bear is regularly called, and to the eastward of it, and about one-third of the distance to Vega. The Crown, sometimes called the Northern Crown, whose brightest twinkler is known as Alphacca.

Later in the evening a large white star called Capella may be seen showing itself above the horizon to the northward and eastward. There is a satisfaction in learning the names and the positions of the stars that does not belong to the study of the planets. The stars are fixed and change not, and their position relative to each other is concerned. The planets are always moving, and to those who do not watch the heavens with particular attention it is a cause of surprise every now and then to find a "new star" adorning a certain section of the sky. If, however, the heavens be watched with care from night to night, it will be found to change its distance from the fixed stars, and the observer will discover that it is a planet, and at liberty to wander about from place to place under the sole condition that it obeys certain rules of motion. When these bright stars of the great firmament are made more familiar to observers, they will know just what to expect on each succeeding August.

Another attractive feature in the programme for August is offered by the meteors. For while November is considered as the best month for meteoric showers, August comes in for its share and is by no means a bad second. There will probably be an exhibition of these fiery little stars that have been prettily named "tears of St. Lawrence," in memory of the martyred saint; whose birth occurred Aug. 10 in a year generally accredited as being the two hundred and fifty-eighth after the beginning of the present era. We must see to it that we do not miss the "maids' mood" at the time when "certain stars shoot madly from their spheres" and "the rude sea grows civil."

The speed with which the sun is hastening toward the equator warns inhabitants of the earth that the longer days are far from rapidly equalizing themselves with the longer nights. Before people will be talking about the Autumn happenings. The sun's motion to the southward increases almost 50 percent over its present movement, and the close of the month will find it with less than nine degrees of declination to the north. Before the Autumnal equinox is reached. The coming of Mercury with the sun is the last of the programme in which the sun is booked for a special part this month. When the month opens the day is

disaster, when the army was collecting a relief fund that she resolved to try the place one midnight. She found the proprietor and won him over. He started her fund with a bill, and then took her around to all the men in the place. She left with a good round sum for the sufferers and a pass which entitled her to admission whenever she liked, but which was not transferable.

At the end of four months, if her health and fortitude have held out, and she has made sufficient progress in her studies, the young cadet, now a probationer, is sent away to some corps. She still pursues a course of study, and lists of examination questions on her work are sent her every month from headquarters. At the end of another year, sixteen months in all, she is a full-fledged officer, and is given a corps. There she has charge of all the work described, and, in addition, she has to collect money enough to run her barracks and pay the expenses of the corps, exclusive of house rent, which is always provided. They say at the army headquarters that the girls are a great deal better than the men at collecting funds, and bring most of the money into the coffers of the army.

These Salvation Army women have queer experiences. They are scattered all over the world now, in every country in Europe except Russia and Spain, and in Asia, Africa, and the South Sea Islands. 'Not long ago two young women officers went to a Salvation Army station among the Zulus in South Africa. One of them died, and for months the other one did not see a white face, until word could be gotten to Cape Town and another sent to join her. During all that time she had lived in her tent with a Kafir girl, and the Zulus, who, it is said, were devoted to her, took turns in watching her at night. The other woman was the renowned African chief, Cetewayo, of a Salvation Army officer. She died at eighteen, but her brother is still an officer of the army.

The girls who come as candidates to the American training schools are usually self-supporting girls working for small wages. But here and there scattered throughout the army are refined and educated women, who feel that they have been called to service in this particular way.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

which amount is reduced to thirteen and a quarter hours at its close.

The moon begins its phases for the month on the 7th by being reduced to its last quarter—a state of affairs that will no doubt find many sympathizers among those at the seaside and on the hill side whose Summer vacations are drawing to a close. On the 14th we are promised a new moon, when we may be able to decide the matter so vitally interesting to Tul Will Shan, the exiled nabob of Nepoul, whose claim to the new moon as a saddle for his charger may be considered as somewhat visionary. On the 22d we shall have the first quartering of our satellite for the month, which on the 29th will have a sense of fullness. The planetary conjunctions for August, in which the moon also takes part, are not particularly close, nor do they promise anything of an interest much beyond the average. Neptune on the 10th receives a visit from the waning crescent, followed about three days later by a conjunction upon Mercury. At this time of the year the latter is generally quite high, and the extra exertion entailed by an endeavor to reach him merits more than the usual praise given to such ventures. It is Venus's turn on the 16th, and that of Mars on the 19th, which latter is the closest meeting for the month. Uranus on the 23d is followed by Jupiter on the 24th, while Saturn brings these informal gatherings to a close on the 25th.

The Milky Way toward the south at this season is well worth more than a casual glance. It is strange when those complex branches, loops, and curdling masses are looked at to find a number of works on astronomy still asserting that the Milky Way is a faint stream of misty light circling the celestial sphere. Remembering, too, that it is entirely made up of clustering stars, as sands on the seashore for multitude; each star, we are told, glowing with its own inherent light and heat; startling thoughts are suggested respecting the immensity of the universe. To Mercury all others yield the palm for the month of August, for that planet is in superior conjunction with the sun on the 27th, having adopted a veritable rapid transit in passing from its point of greatest westerly elongation on the 2d to this changing place from a morning to an evening star. About midway in this mad career for place he is in conjunction with the moon, but dodges the issue quite cleverly by keeping quite an amount of clear blue space between himself and the moon, who was absent Oct. 12 in the west, after sunset that this elusive member of the planetary brotherhood will again show himself to us, at which time he will be at his greatest eastern elongation from the sun.

Neptune is one of the few remaining morning stars, and, after Mercury crosses the line, he will be the only one. The planet is in the constellation of the Twins, where he will be found shining most insignificantly in comparison with Castor and Pollux. He is gradually increasing his distance from the sun, and next month will find him on his way out toward the point of Aphelion, which latter event he will become an evening star.

When the soft gleams of the sunset horizon have disappeared, the rosy tint that underdevelops, and the gradually deepens into residual blue, the observer can see what

one is shining in the sky," for there, a few degrees above the disappearing line, is the beautiful queen of the skies alone in her beauty. To be sure 'tis only for a very few minutes, but the interval is sufficient to confirm her supremacy over all the starry host of the early evening. Venus, the fair, continues drawing away from the sun until early in December, when she arrives at the point of greatest elongation east of that great luminary. Venus does not take much of a hand in any of the monthly events in which other of her planetary friends are interested.

Mars and the growing crescent of the moon offer the best celestial picture of all conjunctions for the month, but even in this case four times the diameter of the moon separate the two. The movements of this planet are rather slow than those of Mars, and the moon is to be considered as moving, and there is a change of interval of only two hours and a half between his distance from the sun at present and that separating the two when the year closes. Now the planet comes to our meridian about 4 o'clock, and in December he will get there at 1:45. In the meanwhile his declination will have increased from 20 minutes south to 21 degrees and 20 minutes south. Uranus keeps beyond the limits of human vision, unless aided by a telescope or powerful glasses. His general locality is quite fairly well indicated by the position of the moon on the 23d, on which date the two are in conjunction. Early the coming month Mars will have reached the same conjunction with the sun, as on that date the planet will be in quadrature, or 90 degrees from the sun. At present the constellation of the scorpion includes Uranus.

Jupiter getting to our meridian considerably earlier now than he did last month, as he sets about 2 o'clock in the morning. He is Lord of the Ascendant for August and he seems as he treads his celestial path, like the embodiment of majesty and power. From now on until the middle of November it will be extremely interesting to watch the battle waged between Venus and Jupiter for the sovereignty of the evening sky, and even after that date the strife will be continued. For the two great rivals will be cast into the same section of the heavens. On the date mentioned they will be in conjunction, and while on this occasion the meeting is not particularly close, it will be of interest to see these beautiful wanderers draw nearer and nearer together as one moves away from the sun and the other continues a course in the opposite direction.

Saturn remains among the evening stars and majestically moves on toward the quarter post of his path about the sun. He is in conjunction with the half grown disk of the moon on the 25th, but the spectacle will not be a very impressive one, owing to the amount of clear sky intervening between the two. Saturn has already begun to grow smaller, and will continue to do so until the year closes.

Pawning Jewelry as a Business

"YES," said the hawk-faced man, "I make a living by pawning jewelry."

Queen? That's so, but there are many other queer occupations besides mine. If you want to buy anything in my line, I'll sell it to you for less than you can get for it in the hock." Saying this, he drew from the inner recesses of his clothes a case containing enough diamonds to make a chorus girl grow green with envy. "The business is straight enough; that is, all of my goods are paid for, and I have receipts for each article I have. I have been in this business for some time now, and my father had it before I was born. Do you think that if it was not on the level, I could keep it up?" Of course I did not have the matter to myself, for every pawnbroker in town knows my face, and would throw me out of his shop if I attempted to do business with him. If I meet a young fellow whom I can trust, I employ him, dividing with him the profits I make. Now, here is a watch I bought for \$35. It cost \$70 when it was new, and can easily be pawned for \$40. All you've got to do is to throw a hard-luck story at the gentleman behind the counter, and, with a good respectable front, you can easily make him give up. But the best people for this business are the women. They can get more out of a pawnbroker than anybody else. I have one woman among my people who could get \$10 for a tin dipper. As I said before, my father started this business a long time ago. He was an expert watchmaker and jeweler, and in the course of that business found that pawnbroking, after holding unredemmed pledges for some time after the interest became due, sold at auction such articles as they could not find a ready market for themselves. He found, furthermore, that many pieces of jewelry were defective and sold for a good deal less because they needed repairs. He visited auction rooms where these were sold, and buying anything that offered a chance of profit, took it home and repaired it. He then proceeded to pawn the articles in various shops at an advance on the price he had paid for it, afterward selling the ticket to some one for a small sum, if he could. Sometimes he was unable to sell the ticket, and the pawnbroker was the one who was left. After a while he became known to the various brokers, and they refused to accept the goods. He then brought my mother and myself into the business, but we as our faces became familiar with the men from whom our profit comes, have had to employ others. In transacting this business we do not confine ourselves to New York, but travel all over the country, sometimes going as far as Chicago. Of course, if we find customers, we sell our stuff, but our chief source of profit is from the pawnshops. I have no difficulty in encountering in my business who will deal

GOWNS WORN BY VISITORS TO TOWN.

MRS. CLARENCE MACKAY appeared in a simple and exquisitely cool white frock one very hot day while in New York. The skirt, long and sweeping, was made of white pique, with strapped seams and an applied flounce. The blouse, of white India silk, was tucked all over both body and sleeves in tucks an eighth of an inch deep and three-quarters of an inch apart. The tucks ran vertically, and in the sleeves stopped midway between elbow and wrist, the fullness being gathered into a narrow tucked band of the silk. The stock was of lace and silk. Mrs. Mackay's hat was a moderately large one of soft white straw that drooped slightly all around. It was worn almost straight on her head, and at the left of the front there were loose knots of white liberty satin, and around the brim's edge, to a depth of two or three inches, white lace was plaited.

Miss Waterbury, while lunching at Sherry's the other day, wore a dainty dimity frock. It was striped alternately in plain ecru and tiny pink rosebuds. The skirt was tucked about the hips, the tucks running through the ecru only. An applied flounce finished the bottom of the skirt. The bodice was tucked all over vertically, the tucks taking up the ecru and bringing the rosebuds close together. The bishop sleeves were similarly tucked. A large hat of ecru lace and chiffon was worn.

Mrs. Harry Lehr wore, while lunching at the Waldorf recently, a charming blue and white India silk, the white in fine spray-like designs. The skirt was long and sweeping, with many underlying plaits in the back. The bodice was tight-fitting in the back and bloused in front. It had a rather wide folded girdle of plain blue silk and even in the back the bodice seemed to blouse or puff out a trifle over it. The bishop sleeves were finished above the wristband with crossing folds of blue tulle and white silk, and the stock was the same, and touches of the blue and white formed a narrow vest. Mrs. Lehr's hat, worn straight on the head, had a saucer brim rolling up slightly all around, and a round crown. The crown was formed of alternate narrow braids of red and navy blue straw. The billing brim was of navy blue, and under the left side and running up and over the brim and arranged flatly on the upper brim were folds of brilliant red ribbon, matching the straw in the crown.

Another of Mrs. Lehr's simple gowns is a black serge, the skirt perfectly plain, with applied flounce and a plain, short Eton jacket, worn over a white blouse. She was seen the first of the week in a dark blue taffeta skirt, gathered around the waist and falling, with a long sweep in the back. It was trimmed with three bands of blue velvet, each about eight inches above the other, the lower one, at the skirt's edge, being about two and a half inches wide, each band narrower than the one below. At intervals straps of silk crossed the velvet. The blouse worn was of extremely fine white material, made very simply. The hat was of dark blue chip, the back caplike in effect, and flaring at the front and rising high, covered with soft puffs of white silk with small polka dots of blue.

Mrs. Frederic B. Esier, who has just returned from abroad, wore at luncheon at the Waldorf the middle of the week an unusually charming frock of ecru batiste. The skirt swept the floor about six inches, and was edged with six-inch tucks, separated in clusters of three by an insertion of Cluny lace. About eighteen inches above the tucks there was another insertion of Cluny lace, and the skirt was fitted around the hips with several tucks and horizontal insertions of Cluny, each about an inch wide. The waist had a deep yoke formed of squares of the Cluny lace and batiste over white silk, the body of the bodice being tucked to fit. The bishop sleeves showed the Cluny and tucks, with a band of lace at the wrists. The stock was of lace. Mrs. Esier's hat was a broad-brimmed affair of white straw, turned down in the back to rest closely over the hair. It showed an inch-wide binding of black velvet under and over the edge. About the crown were massed bluish white hydrangeas.

Mrs. E. Reeves Merritt wore on the same day a simple white pique gown. The skirt cleared the floor and was absolutely plain, without even an applied flounce; the Eton jacket was equally plain, and was short. The hat worn was a small box shape of white straw, with a fold of white silk laid across the front, the ends on each side covered with a knot of black velvet; strips of velvet ran under the brim to the back and ended there in a tiny knot. The blouse was white.

Mrs. Robert Ralston Crosby was shopping in a deep blue muslin thickly sprinkled with tiny white polka dots. The skirt was laid in tiny tucks an inch apart around the hips, and a gathered straight flounce a foot wide edged the skirt. The bodice had shallow tucks to fit, and the straight-across high yoke was of thin embroidered white material, as were the stock and the tiny turn-back cuffs that covered the wristbands of the bishop sleeves. The hat worn was a sailor of white straw, the brim edged with black velvet, and trimmed with mauve pink orchids, and loops of black velvet.

Mrs. Chauncey Anderson, who was with

Mrs. Crosby, wore a black veiling skirt. The applied flounce was headed by a band of black taffeta, and another band a trifle wider was stitched on the flounce's edge. Strapped bands of the silk ran vertically from the waist line to the flounce, covering the seams. The blouse worn was black taffeta, tucked to fit, and blousing only slightly. Mrs. Anderson's hat was a broad-brimmed black straw, with a large bunch of feathers at the left, and a black veil of fine net floated at the sides and back. Mrs. Anderson wore a string of pearls around her neck.

Mrs. Noré Sellars, who was in the city for a short time, wore a white linen frock one hot day. The skirt showed tucks at the bottom, heavy lace insertions. Just above the belt in the bodice there was a wide band of heavy lace. This was met by a band of the canvas, the upper part of which was laid in tucks to form the yoke. These tucks were so fine as to give an almost imperceptible fullness below, and the back fitted smoothly. The front bloused somewhat, and matched the back as to arrangement. The sleeves also showed lace and thinnest tucks. The hat worn had rather a wide brim, and the crown flared outward at its top. It was of light brown straw, almost yellow, and had around the crown folds and loops of narrow black velvet ribbon polka dotted in white. A brown chiffon veil covered the hat, and fell full from the sides and back.

A most charming and unique gown was seen Wednesday in the Astoria. It was pale green organdy. The skirt had no seams save one in the back, and was stamped in the process of manufacture so as to have the wide border form at its lower edge, and the green flowers and vines tapered like seams from the waist line to this border, which simulated an applied flounce. There were long back-turning leaves outlined in pale brown and creamy white, and large green figures, half flower, half leaf, forming the eighteen-inch border. The sprays of green flowers and leaves in different shades that ran from belt to border were small and fine at the top, but grew larger as they descended. The back was fitted with underlying plaits, and six inches below the waist line on each side the plaits was a large rhinestone button. Black velvet streamers fell from the buttons about eight inches and were then tied and formed a long looped bow. The bodice was a beautiful arrangement of the small green flowers in the lower part, the yoke being of finely plaited plain light green organdy, outlined with cream lace and black velvet. Cream lace roses and narrow black velvet ribbon formed a fanciful lattice work over the back. The sleeves conformed to the bodice. The hat worn was a broad-brimmed dead-white straw with masses of pale green leaves. On the left brim, at the edge, a flat bow of black velvet ribbon appeared. The left side rolled up and showed a large black velvet bow, with straps running around under the brim.

Mrs. Henry A. Barclay was lunching at Sherry's in a simple black serge costume. The Eton jacket and skirt were severely plain, and a blouse of lavender batiste had only a little fullness, and bloused directly in the front. A white turnover collar and wristbands were the only relief. Mrs. Barclay wore a black hat, feather-trimmed. Mrs. J. Stevens Ulman, who was with her mother, was in the finest black batiste, simply made, and wore a black hat.

Mrs. Robert Osborn wore at a dinner given at Sherry's the night before her departure for Europe a beautiful frock of Irish croche lace. The foundation was a princess slip of white taffeta, sleeveless and cut low in the neck. The Irish lace was applied flatly to the taffeta, it came high up around the neck, but the sleeves ended at the elbow with a trim of the same lace. The lace fitted very closely to the figure until it reached the knees, where it grew more full and a flounce of the lace was joined to the upper part of the skirt by cat-stitching. Mrs. Osborn wore a large flat white hat well over the face, and lavishly trimmed with white roses and green leaves.

A frock seen at a Fifth Avenue modiste's and which is to be worn at Bar Harbor by a beautiful New York girl is of shirap pink gauze embroidered in the same color. The design is orchids. They start with small flowers which grow larger and describe great wreaths on the material. The foundation slip is taffeta of the same shade and the crepe is draped softly all over it. A twelve-inch flounce makes a mass of fluffiness over the feet. The gown is high as to neck, the slip alone being cut low, and the elbow sleeves are finished by a fold and knots of pink. The hat to be worn with it is of white straw, and a large shirap pink ostrich feather starts from the left side and covers the brim. The kid slippers and silk stockings that go with this toilet match the frock in hue.

Mrs. Hildreth K. Bloodgood was seen in town on Friday in a chic frock of denim. It was an extremely dark navy blue with a pepper and salt effect in white. The skirt fitted smoothly and without tucks about the hips. The applied flounce was probably eighteen inches deep in front and two feet in the back, and had tiny uplifted tucks perhaps two inches

apart running vertically, and these gave the skirt a stiff flare at the foot. This flounce was headed by a quarter-inch band of white cloth that formed shallow scallops or curves around the head of the flounce. The bodice fitted smoothly in the back, where it was severely plain. The front was a blousing jacket effect. It pouched out over the belt, which was rather wide and of black patent leather, and closed well to the left. A band of the white piping and a row of medium-sized white buttons slanted from the left centre of the belt to the outer edge of the left shoulder. The sleeves were large coat sleeves, and were tucked vertically, and were close about the wrists. A rather small black box was worn. Mrs. Bloodgood's hat was a wide-brimmed black Leghorn flat, pressed down in the back over her hair, with a wreath of white roses crushed closely together around the crown, and covered with fine black dotted net.

Mrs. William Goadby Loew was seen during the week at the Astoria in a beautiful white Swiss frock dotted with black, the tufts being extremely tiny. The skirt, long and clinging, had a wide pointed band of black lace about 16 inches from the hem of the skirt, and in the back this dropped slightly, and a second band of the lace crossed the back breadth and outlined an oval of the Swiss. The bodice had a tucked yoke of transparent white material, and below this there were crossing bands of the black lace. The elbow sleeves had frills of the Swiss headed by the lace, and a black lace girdle finished it at the waist line. Mrs. Loew's hat was a small, rather flat affair of white horsehair in layers, each layer edged with black. It was set back off the forehead and slanted to the back. On the front of the brim were bowlike tabs of the black and white horsehair. The whole costume was extremely light and airy, and delightfully cool for the hot day on which it was worn.

A unique linen frock, in the natural shade seen at the Waldorf had the upper portion of the skirt laid in graduated box plaits, stitched a quarter of an inch from the edges, two-thirds of the way to the floor. The hip yoke was perfectly plain, cut to fit; its lower edge was cut in small battlements bound with white. The yoke was also cut in battlements and bound in white, and the body part of the bodice was so tucked, or the tucks were so turned and stitched as to simulate inch box plaits. The full sleeves were tucked to match, and the wrist showed the battlement effect, as did also the stock. The hat was a rough straw much the color of the gown, and was trimmed very simply with black ribbon, and a black chiffon veil draped it.

American May Become Duchess.

ALTHOUGH the echoes of the sensational escape of ex-Lieut. Putnam Bradlee Strong and Lady Francis Hope, better known as May Yohe, have died away since the couple left San Francisco for Australia, there is much curiosity felt and expressed at Newport as to what action, if any, Lord Francis Hope will take against his wife, and whether the Duke of Newcastle, who is unalterably opposed to divorce, will permit his brother to sue for divorce. As the Duke holds the purse strings, and Lord Francis has not a penny of his own, the former will naturally have everything to say on the subject. Added to this curiosity is a deal of speculation as to the chances of May Yohe's escapee giving English society another American Duchess. The chances of the Hon. Mrs. Charles Stapleton Pelham-Clinton, who was Miss Lizzie di Zerega of New York, becoming the Duchess of Newcastle would seem to be rather remote, but experience has proved that heirs to English titles much further removed than is Mrs. Pelham-Clinton have reached them. Briefly summarized, Mrs. Pelham-Clinton's chances of becoming the Duchess of Newcastle depend upon Lord Francis Hope's divorcing his present wife, not marrying again, or if he marries again, not having any children by this second marriage. The present Duke has no heir, and is not likely to have any. Lord Francis Hope is similarly situated as regards his present wife. The dukedom, heirs falling to the present Duke and Lord Francis, will pass, if he survives the Duke and Lord Francis, to the Hon. Charles Stapleton Pelham-Clinton, their first cousin. Mr. and Mrs. Pelham-Clinton have no children, have been married nearly fifteen years, and are not likely to have any, so that if they by chance should become the Duke and Duchess of Newcastle, the dukedom would pass in time to Mr. Charles Pelham-Clinton's younger brother, who is unmarried. It would be a coincidence if the next Duchess of Newcastle should be an American, a compatriot of the Duchesses of Manchester and Marlborough. The Hon. Charles Pelham-Clinton is well known in New York, where he lived for nearly ten years, and where he married. He is an exceedingly tall, slightly built, swarthy and handsome man, and is now about forty-two years old. During his life in New York he was actively engaged in newspaper work, and was one of the best of New York racing reporters.

Consuelo's Changed Appearance.

IF the young Duchess of Marlborough comes to Newport in August, which is not yet a settled fact, the curiosity of numbers of people there who have not seen her since her marriage, only four or five years ago, will know no bounds. They will find that the few years that have elapsed since Consuelo Vanderbilt left Newport, a maiden of eighteen, to become the wife of the descendant of Marlborough, the Prince of Commanders, and to reside over Blenheim, perhaps the most noted castle in England, have brought marked

changes in the demeanor and appearance of the Duchess. She was, when married, a tall, slim, not overgraceful girl, with a sweet expression, a delicate olive complexion, and large, soft, and appealing eyes. Her manner was a shy and retiring one. She has now the dignity of carriage and bearing of a matron of twice her age, and has matured in figure and face. Her expression is a quiet and sad one, and whether the stories that her married life has not been an entirely happy one are true or not, a stranger who should see the young girl for the first time, and who might be ignorant of her identity, would probably say that she was a woman with a tragedy in her life. This very sadness of expression, however, heightens her good looks, and the Duchess of Marlborough may be said to be, while not a rarely beautiful woman, a more than ordinarily handsome young woman. The Duke of Marlborough will not come to Newport. The story that he would visit the resort this Summer was not credited from the first by those who knew and who were with him during his one and only visit to the place prior to his engagement to Miss Vanderbilt some six years ago. The Duke cares nothing for society, and was bored beyond measure by the entertainments given for him at Newport. Since his marriage he has been on much better and closer terms with his wife's father, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., than with his wife's mother, Mrs. Belmont, and the Newport gossip say that the Duchess, if she comes to Newport, will be her mother's guest at Marble House. This of itself precludes the Duke's coming, as it is understood that he is not anxious to accept the hospitality of Marble House and its owner.

The Colorado Countess.

AT the tiny mountain hamlet of Palmer Lake, on the very crest of the continental divide, fifty miles from Denver, old Countess Murat sits on the porch of her little vine-covered cottage these long Summer days. Countess Murat has two claims to distinction. She is the only Colorado Countess, and she was the first white woman to enter Colorado; neither of which claims has ever been disputed. Countess Murat was born at Baden-Baden on the Rhine seventy-seven years ago. In 1848 she was married to Count Murat. Not much is known of this romance of her life, for the old lady does not care to discuss it. The tradition among the old timers is to the effect that her husband was a wild young sprig of the French aristocracy; and that upon his culminating a long series of escapades by marrying the pretty daughter of a German innkeeper, he was discarded, once and forever, by his family. They came away immediately to America. Countess Murat traveled with her husband overland to California in 1852, over the old California trail through Wyoming, and back again; overland to Denver in 1853, and once overland from Denver to Montana in 1864. Twice since coming to this country she has been back to Europe for a year.

The Indians held up the emigrant train on which she came into Denver, and she, the only woman in the outfit, was concealed among the flour sacks for safety. She and her husband built their cabin on the spot where now stands the Denver Chamber of Commerce. No prophet told them their site was some time to be the centre of an opulent business section, and later settlers made the fortune they might have had. Their only neighbor then was a great Indian lodge that stood directly across what is now Lawrence Street. The Indian women used to bring water and wood for the young white woman, the first they had ever seen, and they helped her to make the first American flag that ever floated over Denver. She made it out of her own red petticoat, with blue and white cotton bought of a Mexican trader. Count Murat was a well-known character in the early days of Denver. Suave, polished, and agreeable, he was a general favorite. He tried his luck at mining with some success, and two or three times accumulated what would have been a comfortable little fortune for some men. But his passion for gambling was inveterate, and he never rested till he had staked his last penny. During his impetuous seasons he would turn to the trade which seems the natural refuge of exiled Frenchmen, and shave the populace for a living. It came to be one of the attractions of pioneer Denver that it had a real live Count for a barber, and tourists made it a point to be shaved by him. Schuyler Colfax, Horace Greeley, Sam Bowles, and numerous other famous men have sat in his chair.

Finally he died, and left his wife not a cent. And that's the reason old Katherine sits on the porch of her little cottage at Palmer Lake. She earned that cottage herself, with her two hands, washing and doing housework after the Count died. She came up here because she thought she could make her living keeping Summer boarders. And so she could, for old Countess Katherine's linen is snowy, and her table smiles with home-made fare. But now rheumatism has lamed her back and crooked her fingers, and cataracts has impaired her eyesight. So she has but little except the \$10 a month with which the Colorado Pioneer Society pensions her.

The Tactful Jeweler.

A woman who had just passed her fiftieth birthday took a ring to a jeweler to be repaired the other day. "Please be careful of it," she said. "I am very fond of that ring. I got it when I was a girl." "Oh," said the jeweler, "anybody can see it's an antique."

Women Here and There

TWO horsemen were talking recently of the carelessness of foot passengers and the difficulty they found in not running over people who threw themselves under the horses' feet. One of them had, within a few days, run over a young girl of fifteen or sixteen, and the other had had a younger girl thrown between the wheels of his carriage, but fortunately not run over. The first horseman was driving a mettlesome young horse in a light two-wheeled racing gig. He was exercising the horse, and had a small boy between his knees in the little carriage enjoying the sport. As he drove down the road two young girls were standing on the sidewalk at one side talking, with their backs to the street, which they suddenly decided to cross. The light carriage made no noise on the smooth road, and, without stopping to look, both turned and ran directly for the carriage, one of them fortunately in such a position that she was able, when she saw the horse, to steer clear of it; but the other ran directly into it, was thrown, and one wheel passed over her. The vehicle was so light that even with the weight of the man and boy she was not hurt, bore only the marks of the wheel across her white dress skirt, and picked herself up and hurried down a side street, apparently frightened to death, before the man could pull up his horse.

The second man's story was almost identical in showing the carelessness of victims of the accident. In his case there were two girls, this time only ten or a dozen years old, standing with their backs to the street, who in the same way turned suddenly, started across on a run, and ran directly into the passing vehicle. This was a two-wheeled cart drawn by a gentle horse. One girl ran into the horse, pushed herself back, and did not fall; but the other, being nearer the cart and perhaps running with more vehemence, fell forward and back of the horse, so that as the cart passed she was between the two wheels. The horseman drew up, drove back to a near-by house, into which the girls had quickly run, and where one of them lived. Both girls admitted that they were altogether to blame for the accident, and no harm was done further, than the nervous shock of the girl who had been thrown. That was severe enough, and it was some weeks before the child, as the horseman, who called several times to inquire, learned, could sleep quietly without tossing and crying. "Oh, the horse, the horse!" a serious enough result to a young girl's nervous system.

Both horsemen acknowledge having a genuine fear of young children, whose movements can never be surmised, and whose safety is only in the watchfulness of the horseman and the interference, as they agreed, of the guardian angel of the child. One instance in the case of a little girl illustrates this. She was, with a number of children, begging for a ride as the horseman drove by in a heavy carriage. Not getting the ride, the little girl mockingly thrust one foot between the spokes of the carriage, and the revolution of the wheel immediately carried it off the ground and against a bar of the carriage, when, but for the quickness of the driver and the presence of mind of the child in calling to him to back his horse, an accident too frightful to be considered would have occurred.

"Never," says a woman who has had experience and a variety of hats this summer, "take advantage of the kind offers of any one but a very dear friend, and never of a mere acquaintance. This year I had an opportunity to send several pupils to a New York milliner, who taught millinery in addition to making bonnets, and in return she volunteered to do some work in her line for me. 'Just bring your materials in any time,' she said, 'and I will make you up a pretty hat and it won't cost you anything.' As to its not costing me anything, I had no mind to allow anything of that kind, but this seems to be a hat year for me. I have a number, and late in the season, having a good hat left from last year and the materials for trimming it, it occurred to me that I would take it to the milliner, who I knew would take a special interest, and have still another chapeau. I made up my mind that I would pay her \$1 for the trimming. That hat was a leghorn, to be simply trimmed with feathers and a few flowers and a bit of lace I had, and velvet ribbon which I bought. I went for the hat a few days after I had sent in the materials, found it ready for me, and after I had duly admired it I asked the price. 'Of course, I knew what the answer would be, 'Oh, nothing, I was very glad to do it; not busy,' &c. Then I was to come in with my insistent offer of a dollar, which I knew would be accepted, as I have never yet found any one who could not be made to take money when it was offered though they may demur at first. But was that what my milliner said? Not a bit of it. 'Two dollars,' she answered, calmly, and I laid down the two-dollar bill and departed, expressing my thanks for her kindness.

"No, I wasn't even angry. It was too funny, and I have had the money's worth in telling the story as a good joke on me. I could have gone out on Fifth Avenue at this season and bought a hat for \$5, a stylish hat with all the materials in it, and had it sent home in a cardboard box. As it was, I paid over \$5 for my hat, counting the velvet ribbon which I bought, and was obliged to take it home in a paper bag, and now keep it wrapped in paper because I have no

box for it. In addition to that I found, when I reached home, that the hat was not my style, and I have taken the flowers out and changed the whole effect of the hat, and don't really like it even now.

"You need never be afraid to send your friends with their own materials," said my milliner condescendingly, "for I have no objection to using anything that has been worn before. I hope I may have a chance to recommend her. It will be another opportunity to tell my story."

It is a fortunate woman who can make her own hats. One woman who can do this has eight or ten always in summer and as many as she has gowns in winter. She enjoys the work she puts into her headgear, and it gives great distinction to her costumes to have hats to match them. One gray hat which goes with a gray gown has the underside of plain gray straw and the top of the hat is covered with tiny black crinoline ruffles, which give a charming effect. Black velvet is used for the trimming. There is a hat the color of a Jacote rose on which are soft crushed roses in different tones, lighter and darker than the hat. A hat of purple and lavender straw combined is trimmed with crushed pasties in which yellow predominates. There is a black hat and half a dozen more—the woman could not count her hats without seeing them and making a regular inventory. A knowledge of millinery is of general benefit, for the practical part of making bows, milliner's folds, wiring, &c., all comes in play in making fine neckwear, and the woman who makes her own hats also makes her stocks, the prettiest lace affairs, one or two for each waist.

For the woman who has a real taste for it there is no business which she can go into and do quietly at home which is more satisfactory than millinery. There must be the genuine talent and a thorough knowledge of the practical part of the work and an ability to keep up with the styles. A hat has too much to do with a woman's appearance to leave her pleased with unsatisfactory work. One young New York girl who studied the business was successful from the first. During the last three months, while she was still studying herself, she counted the number of hats she made, and there were eighty. But she and her mother have a large circle of friends, and the girl has an unusual gift for making people look pretty and stylish in her hats.

The Brooklyn Public Library is doing a good work if the interest of the children it reaches is any gauge. A branch of the library was opened recently on Smith Street, on the corner of Carroll. That is a populous location, and takes in some of the poorer parts of the city. There are hosts of children in the neighborhood. These thronged the branch the moment it was opened, and they are delighted to take books. The library occupies a large corner room, which was at one time a shop, and into this the children flock in crowds. One morning there were over three hundred there, and at times every book from the children's shelves is out.

"The kitchens in Sweden are not like those in New York," says a Swedish woman. "They are frequently the show places of the house. I know some women who are interested in training schools for servants, and have their maids from them, who always take any visitors who will be interested to see the kitchen. We use copper utensils, they hang on the walls, and are kept shining like gold. When there is to be a special influx of visitors, and it is known in advance, an extra number of copper utensils are put out on the range, and the kitchen presents a dazzling sight. In a large house there will be one woman who comes in to keep them clean. It would be too much work for the regular servants. Coppers in constant use are always sent out every three months to be relined with a white metal always used in such dishes to prevent danger of poison from the copper."

New Yorkers do not know the genuine pleasures of street-car riding, which adds much to the enjoyment of smaller places. Take Providence, R. I., for instance. Now, there is a place for solid fun. A woman writes from there of being in the street cars running between Providence and Pawtucket, an adjoining city, when the fare car of an ice cream peddler came in sight. The Rhode Island ice cream peddlers are in league with the surface road authorities to make the lives of the inhabitants of the little State as happy as possible. This peddler, after the manner of the Rhode Island kind, had his cream put up in pasteboard boxes, with a tin spoon tucked into the side of each ready for use. It was a boiling hot day, and when the eyes of the motorman of the car and the ice cream peddler met both began to prepare for business. The motorman slowed up. The conductor jumped off with most of the men in the car, ran to the ice cream peddler, who handed out packages of cream as fast as he could take in the money and make change. The conductor and men passengers jumped onto the car again, the latter with a supply for the women in the car, which started on immediately, every one eating cream in a state of blissful content.

All womanhood is to be rescued from threatened death by The Ottawa (Canada) Citizen. The Citizen has discovered why the average woman gets off a car back-

ward. It is because she carries "her purse, handkerchief, reticule"—do women still carry the reticule of forty or fifty years ago in Ottawa?—"in her left hand." Doing this she cannot, of course, take hold of the side of the car with her left, and as a result she uses her right hand, and gets off the wrong way. This practice has troubled so many brave and kindly gentlemen who never can learn that no woman has ever been injured in this way, and that she leaves the car in what they consider the wrong way on account of a reticule or handkerchief or for any of the reasons they may surmise—not for any reason in particular, but because she likes to—just because! The Citizen suggests that organizations of women take up this matter. But women's clubs do not consider trivial matters.

Jersey has more than her just dues in the way of recreation when a young woman, who lives in one of the English island colonies off the Eastern Coast of the United States, and who visits in this part of the country, recounts her experience in the State. She lives on a small island where no important work of any kind can be done, and she took advantage of her visit to the States to bring a charming little conch pearl to be set. It was one of the prettiest of those pretty and odd little pearls, striped with pink, a gift from her father, and she was to have it set in a pin. It might be supposed that living on a small island, where the conchs are plentiful, the pearls would not be rarities with her, but that is not the case. The negroes on the island know their value, are constantly on the lookout for them, and when one is found it is only sold to the highest bidder for a good round sum, and is then sent off either to this country or to England to be sold at a still greater advance. Being in Jersey with her treasured pearl, the girl took it to a Jersey jeweler. He kept it for an unprecedented time, and whenever she went for it it was not ready. Finally the time came for her to sail, and still no pin. It did not make so much difference, aside from the disappointment, for it could be sent by mail, and was by her relatives. But, alas, what a pin it was! With her heart filled with rage the girl sat down and picked from the pin every bit of substance which occupied the place where the pearl should have been, and which was nothing in the world but wax of some kind. Her pearl was worth at least \$50, but all her complaints brought her no satisfaction.

"Wouldn't you like a nice little kitten?" asked the woman who always has a household of cats, of the one who hasn't. "My cat played me such a trick this year. She always has a large family of kittens, seven or eight at least, and I have all but two killed immediately. But this year she hid her kittens, and it was two weeks before I discovered them, and every one with its eyes open, and I couldn't have them killed." "But why couldn't you have them killed?" asked the second woman. "Why, I told you they had their eyes open," said the first woman; "don't you see?" "Yes," answered the second woman, hesitatingly, but she does not see yet.

Women Abroad.

AMONG the black gowns which are being worn in England the thin materials are as much seen as the lighter colored gowns of other places. Dotted nets and chiffons, crepes de chine, and charmingly beautiful silk muslins and lace gowns are worn, and among these black over white is popular.

The young Duchess of Marlborough, Consuelo Vanderbilt, is wearing, among other gowns, a black net with sequins for evening, and with this her magnificent strings of pearls are to be seen to the best advantage.

Necklaces and tiaras are made to match and pendants to the former are set in the same style as the points of the latter.

Black jet is naturally much worn, and an Englishwoman who has a neck and arms of great beauty wore with her evening gown recently loops of jet over the shoulders in lieu of sleeves. The gown was of jetted net.

Princess gowns are worn more by women on the other side than here. One beautiful Princess gown of white satin had the simplicity relieved by a bolero of lace. An exquisite Irish lace formed another Princess gown, the cream tint of the lace being brought out by the dead white satin foundation.

With the low style of hair dressing the younger women are wearing wreaths of flowers, and small roses are among the prettiest.

Simplicity rules in the greater number of gowns, and a white satin gown worn by a woman with a beautiful figure was absolutely plain, with only a bit of chiffon to soften the lines about the décolletage.

Frenchwomen care more for the ensemble of their gowns, while the Englishwomen are particular about certain points. The Englishwoman prefers fine jewels, if less money is put into her frocks. It is for this reason that a quantity of French jewels were sold recently in England. Among these was a magnificent pearl necklace weighing 1,000 grains and made up of 24 magnificent pearls, evenly matched and of exquisite quality. The clasp was of a First Empire design. A smaller necklace

forming a rope of pearls was composed of 234 pearls, smaller, but as fine in quality.

The Lamballe hats and Marie Antoinette fichus which were worn at the fête at Trianon will make their appearance in this country when Mrs. Burton Harrison has her little Trianon fête at Bar Harbor the last of this month. The fancy dress will be more attractive than much that is worn at different times, for the fashions of Marie Antoinette are universally becoming. At the Versailles fête the Comtesse de Castellane wore one of the most attractive gowns. It was of pink, with a draped white mousseline overdress, a Louis XVI. jacket, fastened with brass buttons, a mousseline fichu, edged with lace, and a hat of pink straw, with a crown of the material of the gown and trimmed with a black scarf and feathers. A simple but charming little gown was of white muslin and "Val" lace, the bodice sharply pointed, over a gathered skirt, and a low white hat, trimmed with a garland of roses. A very pretty Lamballe hat was of pale blue, edged with black. Muslins with designs of the period were worn, and the long walking stick, with flying ribbons, added to the picturesqueness of the fête.

The Woman Markham Knew.

EDWIN MARKHAM, some years before he gained "The Man With the Hoe" reputation, was visiting some friends in the East. His hostess, trying to find some bond by way of mutual friendship, kept asking the distinguished thinker if he knew Mrs. Smith, or Mrs. Brown, or Mrs. Jones, and spent almost a half an hour going through the list of San Francisco's "400." Markham said he was ignorant of their existence, and was not well posted in the "society news," but, he irrelevantly remarked, he knew Mrs. Mary Ann Burke, the poor old lead-pencil peddler, who was always to be found at the foot of Cherry Hill, seated on the pavement there. "She had just been admitted into the Workhouse the last I heard of her, and I have written a poem, suggested by her lonely, pitiful, old figure, bowed and bent by years and illness, under the cruel sleet of a Winter's night." The poem was then recited. It was instinct with the same sympathy and humanity and pity for a class of unfortunate even more hopeless in their sorrows than the subject of his world-renowned poem. Every verse had the refrain, "She was so old—so old." There was not a dry eye when the poet sat down.

Afterward he told a friend: "If one's emotions could only become caught and fixed and become a part of one's nature, Utopia were already here. My hearers were one and all touched and made thoughtful for a moment; but the amiable Mr. Smart next had the floor, and he recounted some stories which threw the whole party into paroxysms of laughter, and my poor, forlorn old woman was straightway forgotten. It was, I suppose, out of place for me to recite such a poem in such merry company. But still it is my belief that I and all others who work for the cause must use every slight opportunity to keep touching and arousing and developing the latent and best emotions which every man possesses, no matter in how germinal a degree. Only this way can my dream of practical Socialism ever be realized."

Minister Wu to the Women.

The wise and facetious Minister Wu Ting-Fang made his appearance in a new rôle the other evening at a large gathering where both ladies and gentlemen were present, where he was the most conspicuous guest. He was asked to say a few words to the ladies, in response to a toast to them. He said: "When I see so many finely built women confronting me, and I am called upon to be the 'gallant' of the moment, what can I say but that I wish for that moment only I were not a Chinaman—I should like to be an American as I stand here; so that each one of you would appear as beautiful to me as you actually must be when seen through your countrymen's eyes. Alas! the slight difference in the formation of my orbs cannot do justice to the impression you make upon me, individually and jointly and severally. But there are some well-nourished figures and forms among you that really appear to be as fine as the best that my own fertile country has produced. And your intelligence and souls, I am told, which are hidden under your intricate fashionable apparel, are more beautiful even than your forms. May you all feel the depth and sincerity of my admiration; and may your youthful looks and honorable years always walk hand in hand."

May Irwin's Mistake.

Good-natured May Irwin is excessively fond of children. It was therefore no surprise to the elevator man in one of the tall office buildings, where the actress has business frequently, when the lady looked with deep affection upon the form of a boy of twelve garbed in clothes that had the cut of those of a man. Finally Miss Irwin, beaming down upon the diminutive form, said to the elevator man: "Isn't he interesting?" "The interesting" little boy turned up to her a countenance that the years hadn't touched lightly. "Madam," he said slowly, "if you please, I am forty." The actress stammered in confusion: "But really, you are interesting." Then the two walked up Broadway together. In the dwarf Miss Irwin recognized Oscar Sardon, one of the best-known impersonators on the vaudeville circuit. That was, however, the acquaintance of the actress, who is certainly nothing of a Lilliputian, and the dwarf began.

Society

At Home and Abroad

AUGUST has arrived and with it the whirl of society. The summer resorts are at their best, seashore, mountain, and lakeside are crowded with pleasure and health seekers, and hotelkeepers are in the scene of their glory. Perhaps the season at those resorts where the hotel is the centre of life can be called so far an overwhelming success. The torrid weather has driven crowds from New York to seek relief elsewhere. Under pain of offending every summer hotel proprietor in the country, the truth must be told: It has been most uncomfortably hot everywhere. At the seaside and up in the mountains the nights have been cool, but the mosquitoes, possibly realizing that there is a Government crusade against them and that their doom is sealed, are making hay while the sun shines and are indulging in one last riotous festa. However, every one says it is gay, so it would be folly to go against the general impression.

Newport, of course, is the first place to be considered. It has had its water fête, and in some respects that festival was more successful than in former years. The importance of it is much exaggerated. It is a festival almost entirely for the people, and not for society, which took a half amused, half languid interest in it. Men who are devoted to the interest of Newport, such as John Jacob Astor and others, marched in the parade. The New York Yacht Club made a most brave showing and the spectacle of the illuminated craft in the harbor was one not to be forgotten. Yacht owners did their best to make the affair a success. Beautiful entertainments were given by Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Jr., on Chrystabel; by Harry Walters on Naraeda, on Lagoda by Mr. and Mrs. Edward Browning, on Electra by ex-Commodore Gerry, and so on through the entire fleet of steam yachts. On shore the handsomest dinner was that given by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cass Ledyard, while Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Clarke held a large reception at Beechbound, where many went to see the illuminations.

The town itself was quite gay with flags and bunting, but with the exception of two blocks on Bellevue Avenue the land spectacular part of the show was confined to that narrow thoroughfare Thames Street and Washington Square. Here large crowds collected and viewed the illuminations and threw paper confetti at each other with that carefree carnival spirit that one might expect in a New England crowd. It was perhaps a realization of the libretto of Verdi's opera "The Bal Masque," the scene of which was laid in Boston. The fête brought crowds to Newport, however, and it was more generally observed by society than in former years, and it has done something to keep up the kindly relations between Bellevue Avenue and the town, at times sorely tried by menaces to the free use of the Cliff Walk, the Bailey's Beach question, and the reckless driving of automobiles. The latter question, by the way, is not as serious as depicted. The motors are driven—even that famous one owned by William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.—at a rate of speed which would be defined as crawling in New York.

The festivities for the remainder of the Newport week consisted in dinners, with two novelties—a vaudeville dinner and entertainment given by Mrs. George Crocker on Friday evening at the Clambake Club and a very pretty dance at Berger's by Mrs. Clement C. Moore in honor of Miss Fish, the daughter of Hamilton Fish and a debutante of next season. Thursday and yesterday were race days, and Newport was afloat, as it was on Monday, when the contest for the Astor Cup was made. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzhugh Whitehouse gave yesterday a large garden party at Eastbourne Lodge, where the Hungarian Band played and refreshments were served under a marquee.

For the rest, there were dinners and the morning and afternoon concerts at the Casino and luncheons and musicales. The Casino has again come into popular favor, and it is enjoying a very successful season. The evening hop is not very well attended, perhaps, but the tennis courts are crowded all day and the teas after the concert and Sunday evening dinners are in much vogue. With all this, there is very little general entertaining. Newport is divided into cliques and sets which keep together and which only mingle on rare occasions. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt does the greater part of the entertaining. Her luncheons and dinners at Beaulieu have been the smartest affairs of the summer. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Sr., has so far not done much at the Breakers.

To-morrow will bring the annual meeting of the Casino Directors, and the year's report will be read. There has been proposed a plan to introduce vaudeville at the Casino instead of dancing. Vaudeville seems to retain a warm spot in the fashionable heart, and the little show at Freebody Park is still crowded each evening. Parties were given there last week by William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., by Mrs. George Crocker, and by Mrs. Frederic Nelson. To-morrow even-

ing will take place the first dinner at Mrs. Astor's. Other dinners will follow during the week, and among these will be a dinner on Wednesday for young people to be given by Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, and dinners also to-morrow evening by Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks and Mrs. Frederic Nelson. The latter will be for young people. On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs will give a dinner at the Clambake Club in honor of their daughter, Miss Lily Oelrichs, and Peter Martin. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will also give a dinner this week, and among others who will entertain are Mrs. F. O. French, James T. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Havemeyer, Jr. This latter affair will be a dinner and dance for their young friends, and will take place at Berger's to-morrow evening.

The dances for the month will include those given by Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones on Aug. 14, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsha Dyck, Jr., on Aug. 22, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks on Aug. 24. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will also give a Martha Washington dance at Beaulieu at a date not yet fixed. Mrs. William Payne Thompson also gives a dinner-dance at the Newport Golf Club on Aug. 21.

There really remain but five weeks more of the Newport season. July was extremely dull, and August, from present indications, will be moderately gay, but there is nothing of the rapid movement of the season in years gone by. But society is enjoying itself at Newport in the open. Every one seems to be learning to engineer automobiles, just as every one had the bicycle craze some years ago. Mrs. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs go about in their motors without the presence of the protecting chauffeur. Mrs. Astor, by the way, seems to have led the way to simple but effective gowns, and white lawn and duck are her favorite materials. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt both have a simple, chic method of dress, and the former delights in little sailor hats and cool-looking blouses. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. John R. Drexel, and Mrs. George Crocker wear very elaborate gowns and hats. All the women are wearing veils and the hatless man has passed from society to another strata. The Panama hat, very large and rather fantastic, is the favorite headgear.

There are the usual amount of rumors in the air concerning society and fashionable people, and many of them are silly beyond measure. One of the most extraordinary is the story recently published that a ball is to be given in August at Newport by the joint parents of the Duchess of Marlborough and Miss Natica Rives. Miss Rives is an adopted daughter of George Rives. She has dropped her own father's name and holds no communication with him or his wife, who is the mother of the Duchess of Marlborough. Such an entertainment, even if the Duchess were coming to this country—and she is not—would be the very acme of absurdity. There is also a revival of the story of the patent medicine dance, which is on a par now with the famous paragraphs about ex-Commodore Gerry's new melon houses, which would appear every week first in one publication and then another, or of the building of a hotel on the site of the burned Ocean House.

Gradually the camps in the Adirondacks are being occupied by their owners. Last week Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid left for their camp near Paul Smith's. Mr. D. O. Mills will visit them, and perhaps Mrs. O. Mills may go up there for a short visit when she returns to this country. There is only a slight chance of her going to Newport, and she has arranged to be for the remainder of the summer at Staatsburg. Her health has improved. She is now in Paris. The Misses Mills may be at Newport as the guests of Mrs. Havemeyer. They have been in London for a short while visiting Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck.

There is little to say concerning society abroad just now from the fact that the majority of its representatives are in this country. In England it will be Cowes week, and there are many yachts there near the Solent waiting for the regattas. The Valiant, with Mr. William K. Vanderbilt on board, is one of these. Mrs. Robert Golet is on a cruise toward the land of the midnight sun. She has a large party with her, including the Duchesse de Luynes.

London is fast becoming deserted. The last dinners have been given, and the great heat made society there beat a hasty retreat. Now comes the season of shooting and of great house parties and the invasion of the north countries and of the moors and the highlands of Scotland. A few emulating the example of the King, will go to one of the German "Bads" before settling for the autumn. Aix les Bains is filled with Americans, who are having jolly times and the bookings at the Homburg hotels show that this country will be well represented there. Lake Lucerne is another favorite resort for the American abroad,

and these three places have many well-known New Yorkers stopping there.

William C. Whitney seems to have abandoned his trip abroad for the present, but like William K. Vanderbilt, Sr., there is no relying on him or his plans. At present he intends to be in Saratoga. There will be a migration of some of the Newport people thither when the races commence. Mr. and Mrs. Mackay are to be among the number, but it is very doubtful if Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt go, as they have cards out for the entire month of August. R. T. Wilson, Jr., will of course occupy his cottage, and Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Howland will also be there.

The Misses Letter are at Lake Geneva, which is one of the favorite resorts for Chicago people. Mrs. Letter is with her daughter, Lady Curzon, in Scotland, where they will remain until the latter part of September. It is more than doubtful if the Misses Letter go abroad this autumn.

The death of Miss Cornelia de Peyster at the Matthewson, at Narragansett Pier, last week, will place in mourning a large family connection and will close the doors of a very hospitable house this coming winter. The Misses de Peyster have entertained at dinners and card parties each season, and they are among the members of the Seven Hand Euchre Club, one of the popular card coteries. The Misses de Peyster—there were three sisters—have been going for some years to Narragansett. Miss de Peyster's death was very sudden. She was a relative of Gen. Frederic de Peyster and also of the Hamilton and Livingston families.

Narragansett has had its polo and its weekly club dinner and dance. There were many Newporters who went over to see the polo during the week. There were also polo practice games at Newport upon the private field of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, and several coachloads of young people went over each afternoon. There has been little golf, but the Golf Club has proved popular with a small set. The introduction of the Dutch luncheon, however, was rather triste. It takes rank with the hen dinner, and it does not portend unlimited supply of men and joy that is all too unchecked and unconfined.

Bar Harbor is perhaps after all as gay as any place. Southampton seems to have

subsidized a bit, and one hears only of dinners and the Friday evening at the Meadow Club and cards. Bar Harbor is having more general dancing, with the Malvern and the Kebo Valley Club weekly events than many other places. The coast of Long Island and New Jersey is enjoying itself quietly, but it can hardly be called dull. The automobile excitement is quieted at Oyster Bay, and the Frederick Benedicts have gone to Newport, where they have taken the Bennett house for the season.

The wedding will take place to-morrow of Miss Julia Ludlow, daughter of the late Thomas William Ludlow, and whose mother was formerly Miss Frances Fraser Bettner, and Richard Mortimer Young, formerly of Charlestown, P. E. I. It is to be celebrated in the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Mary the Virgin, in West Forty-sixth Street, by the Rev. George M. Christian. A wedding breakfast will be served at the residence of the bride's mother after the ceremony.

The wedding of Miss Jenn Martin, daughter of the Rev. Thomas W. Martin of Trinity Church, Far Rockaway, and Dr. Mortimer Roland Beaudoin-Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beaudoin-Bennett, is to be celebrated at Hewletts, L. I., on Aug. 21. Arthur Gouverneur Morris, Benjamin C. Vandewater, George Perry Dillenback, and René Corillo de Albornoz, are to be the ushers. Miss Margaret Allan will be the maid of honor. Archdeacon Henry C. Bryan of the Garden City Cathedral, assisted by the bride's father, will officiate, and Richard Henry Lee Martin will give his sister away.

Senator John Kean has Judge Loring's place, at Fride's Crossing, Mass., this summer. Mrs. Kean is now there, and the Misses Elizabeth and Lucy Kean are to be there during August.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth of Cincinnati and Miss Nannie Longworth and Nicholas Longworth, Jr., are at Beverly Farms, Mass., occupying their summer home in the Mingo Beach district.

Justice Horace Gray and Mrs. Gray, who are at their Lawrence cottage, Nahant, for the summer, gave a large dinner there early in the week.

AT THE SUMMER RESORTS.

BAR HARBOR, Aug. 3.—Society seems to save up for the month of August and then spends in the most extravagant manner. The past week has been the usual early August procession of events. They are coming now too thick and fast to distinguish them. The most notable affair of the week, however, was the reception given by Capt. Thomas J. Bush at the Pot and Kettle Club in honor of Gen. and Mrs. Alexander McDow Cook. Gen. McCook, who, with Mrs. McCook, is staying at the Newport, is one of the famous fighting McCooks. The affair took place Friday afternoon, and was one of the largest receptions that have been given at the club up to the coast. Some of the well-known people present included Gen. and Mrs. Schofield, Admiral and Mrs. Uppshur, Rear Admiral O'Neill, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Johnston Livingston, Count and Countess Laugier-Villars, R. Hall McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Barney, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. De Grasse Fox, Miss Sylvia Fox, Miss May Handy, Miss Lota Robinson, John B. Henderson, James B. Haggin, and Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.

The second Malvern hop, which took place Wednesday evening, proved that dancing is more popular this summer than last. Perhaps it is because there is an increase in the younger element here. A large number of dinners preceded the dance, several being given at the Inn and others at the cottages. Some of those who entertained were Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin, Mrs. C. B. Wright, Mrs. A. C. Barney, Johnston Livingston, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Mrs. Alfred E. Pratt, Mrs. T. Huger Pratt, Mrs. John Harrison, Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle. During the course of the dance almost every one of prominence drifted in.

The dinner dance at Kebo on Saturday night marked the limit of the club's season. The dinner was as large as could be given, and the dance later was so largely attended as to be uncomfortable. Those who entertained at dinner were Mrs. W. P. Draper, Mrs. Charles B. Wright, E. J. Curley, Le McVaine Luquer, J. B. Henderson, Miss Kimball. Some of the guests included Mrs. C. S. Watworth, Miss Whelen, Miss Conover, Lieut. Strickland, Lieut. Morant, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cotton, Mrs. Lawrence, Count and Countess Laugier-Villars, Countess Festetics, Mrs. Anderson, Mr. Thatcher, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman gave a large dinner Tuesday night. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jesup, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cotes, Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Livingston, Mr. Maurice Rumsey, Miss Gertrude Harrison. The dinner was followed by a musicale, at which Miss Harrison sang.

Monday evening Mrs. Wright gave a dinner party, followed by cards, at which the guests were Miss Willing, Miss Van Rensselaer, Miss Drayton, Miss Seely, Miss Hinkle, Miss Cochran, Miss Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Barney gave a dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cotton. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. James Rosa Todd, Miss Draper, Capt. Thomas J. Bush, Mr. J. B. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence Green, and Miss Conover.

Saturday afternoon Mrs. Barney gave a large reception at Bany Bryn to meet Mrs.

Alfred E. Platt of Chicago and Mrs. Hubert Vos of New York. Mrs. Platt is a sister of Mrs. Barney and very talented. With her daughter, Mrs. L. Platt Hunt, she has taken the Cornersmeet for the summer.

Word has just been received here by Admiral Uppshur that, while it will be impossible for the English fleet to visit here as a squadron, some one of the fleet may come in during September. As the North Atlantic Squadron will not reach here until very late in August, it is hoped that some one of the English ships may succeed in getting down here.

There is no doubt that the prettiest open-air event of the week is the ladies' putting contest at Kebo on Saturday afternoon. It apparently strikes society as just right to drift out there for a cup of tea and to watch the smartly-gowned women dawdling about the lawn, golf club in hand. The contest Saturday was won by Mrs. D. E. Catherwood of Philadelphia. Miss Fannie McLane was second. The other entries included Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Conkling, Mrs. Robinson, the Misses Martin, Miss Harris, Miss Kinsley, Miss Hubbard, Miss Gregory, Miss Lounsbury, Miss Grant, Miss Hollins, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Rolston, Miss Strickland, Miss Kimball, Miss Seely, Miss Berry, Miss McLane, and Miss Shapley.

Mrs. Henry Whelen gave a picnic Friday afternoon to Otter Cliffs.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman are to give a large reception this coming week in honor of Mr. and Mrs. McNutt of Rome. There have been two notable yacht arrivals during the week, one the Corsair, owned by J. Pierpont Morgan, and the other James J. Hill's steam yacht Wagona. Neither Mr. Morgan nor Mr. Hill was aboard his boat. Mr. Hill is expected here almost immediately, while Mr. Morgan will arrive a little later. The Corsair brought down Mr. John H. Cadwalader, who is in very bad health. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell accompanied him.

Major Gen. and Mrs. John R. Brooke are expected at the Loubourg next week. Gen. Brooke, who is now stationed at Governors Island, is making the trip to inspect the forts of the northern frontier.

Mrs. C. S. Chickering entertained at luncheon Saturday at the Wagona cottage. Among the guests were Mrs. Whelen, Mrs. Horness, Mr. Rogers, Mrs. Drayton, Mrs. Slater, Louis Niles Roberts, and Mr. Goodrich.

Miss Edwards entertained at luncheon on Wednesday for Mrs. James W. Gerard, nee Daly. The guests were Countess Festetics, Mrs. James Haggin, Miss Fox, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Miss Cursey, Miss Hone, Miss Bowler, Miss Gerard, and Mrs. Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jesup entertained at dinner last night. Mrs. C. F. Chickering gives a luncheon to-day. Mrs. Weld gave a pretty children's party yesterday afternoon. Thursday afternoon Mrs. W. P. Draper entertained at luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Gerike, Mrs. Cary Hutchinson, Mrs. J. M. Sears, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Goodrich, Mr. Bates and Mr. How.

Miss Seely held a large reception at Hillhurst Thursday afternoon.

C. R. Auchincloss recently established a new feature for the golf course at Kebo. He went 18 holes in 85. Robbins and Gourlie had previously held the record at 85.

Mrs. W. P. Draper entertained at dinner last night Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Vos, Waldron Bates, Mrs. Cary Alcott Hutchinson, Mrs. Hunt Slater, Francis Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Condon, Charles K. How, Mr. Draper, and Miss Draper.

Evidently Grindstone is having a lively season. A large number of cottagers are there for the summer and the hotel is well filled. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bliss of New York are at Acquatic. With them are Miss Mildred Barnes, Miss Barnes, Miss Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. George Dexter have the Barkley cottage, with them is Miss Dexter. Mrs. Spence Ewin is at Scalesby Lodge. Mrs. John G. Moore and Miss Ella Moore are at Far from the Wolf. The new swimming pool at Grindstone is proving a popular meeting place. Some of the adepts at the sport are Mrs. John Moore, Miss Moore, the Misses Witherell,

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Mrs. and Miss Trotter, Miss Ridgeway, Mrs. Brown, and Miss Dixon.

Bar Harbor will entertain a distinguished visitor in August in the person of Rear Admiral Charles O'Neill of Washington, Chief of Ordnance.

Baron Strale of Washington has arrived at Bar Harbor for the season, having apartments at the Marlboro. Baron Strale is Secretary of the Swedish Legation and comes here to join his chief, Minister Grip, who is almost an annual visitor at Bar Harbor.

John I. Waterbury, President of the Manhattan Trust Company, New York, has bought the Canon cottage. The Waterburys will come the first of August in their yacht. The Waterbury boys are well known in the polo world.

Miss Frances Hinkle entertained at dinner and cards last Tuesday evening. The guests were Mrs. C. B. Wright, Mrs. T. G. Condon, Mrs. C. E. Wadsworth, Mrs. S. M. Wright, Mrs. Hugh McMillan, the Misses Cochran, the Misses Patterson, Miss Seely, Miss Barney, Miss Draper, Miss Villings, Miss Kimball, Miss Sallie Lawrence, Miss Whelen, Miss Conover, Miss Taylor, Miss Powell, and Miss Sampson.

A coaching party came over Monday from Northeast Harbor. They were driven by Howard Colby, who has his tally-ho at the resort, and who is an expert whip. In the party were Mrs. G. F. Jordan, Miss Jordan, Miss Ethel Jordan, Miss Mabel Bunke, and Edmund Marvin.

The Mount Desert Yacht Racing Association, which includes most of the boats not in the raceabout class, will hold regattas during August. The present membership of this club is as follows: Fred May, yacht Rosalind; W. P. Draper, yacht Kebayun; Arnold Watson, yacht Beatrice; Drummond, yacht White Heather; A. Howard Hinkle, yacht Santa and Anagua; Mr. Pulitzer, yacht Zaniel, and John Randolph, yacht Adelaide.

The late yachting arrivals include the steam yacht Admiral, which came in Tuesday evening, and the Mavis. The Admiral is the property of Pliny Fiske of New York and has the owner and his private secretary on board. The Mavis is a black English cruising cutter belonging to Travis Cochran of Philadelphia, a brother of George and William Cochran, who are cottagers at Bar Harbor. The Mavis leaves this week for Campobello, where Mr. Cochran has a cottage.

The steam yacht Sapphire, belonging to Alfred Harmon of New York, which has been in the harbor for a day or two, left Wednesday for Portland, at which point Mr. Harmon will leave the yacht for a trip to the White Mountains.

Count and Countess Lauger-Villars entertained a dinner party at the Livingston cottage Thursday night. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, Miss Fox, Mr. Brooks Fenno, Mr. Gerard, and Johnston Livingston.

Phoenix Ingraham is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Megargee Wright. Miss Amy Penn Caswell will be their guest later in the season.

A reception was given at the Ladies' Club Wednesday evening by Miss Well. The guests included Mrs. M. C. McMichael, Miss Larkin, Mrs. Tolman, Miss Sombard, Miss Ballard, Miss Rand, Miss Whelen, Mrs. Horton, and Mrs. Thatcher.

Mrs. John R. McLean entertained at luncheon on Sunday Miss Mae Handy, Mrs. Lois Robinson, Lieut. Strickland, Commodore Morant, Mrs. H. Slater, Mrs. Hunt Slater, and Lewis Niles Roberts.

Booker T. Washington, whose book "Up from Slavery" has made its author one of the great Americans, will speak in the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium Wednesday morning, Aug. 14. Some well-known people to arrive lately are Charles Winslow, familiarly known as "Pinky"; Mrs. Henry D. Knowlton, and the Misses Knowlton.

The date has been set for an entertainment in aid of the Village Hospital, which entertainment will be mostly theatricals, after the manner so successfully performed last year. Mrs. A. C. Barnes will again have charge of the arrangements. Theatricals seem to take very well here—probably because there are so few of them. Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, accompanied by her daughter, came this week. They have the Talleyrand for August.

Mrs. Burton Harrison will give a large garden fête on Aug. 23.

THE WEEK AT LENOX.

LENOX, Mass., Aug. 3.—This has been a week of dinners. Several of these events were large and elaborate functions, notably the one given on Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Carlos de Heredia and the one on the following evening at the Curtis Hotel, given by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Welles and Mr. and Mrs. Newbold Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. de Heredia had planned to have their dinner a novel one, and the tables were to have been on the lawn, but threatening weather prevented the successful carrying out of this scheme, and the dinner was served in the immense hall. There were four tables in all and twenty-four guests. Each one of the tables was built around a green bay tree, and the floral decorations were especially elaborate.

During the dinner an orchestra played, and afterward there was informal dancing. Some of those present were Mr. and Mrs. John E. Alexandre, Mr. and Mrs. Wharton, Isaac Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Dixey, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hammond, Miss Kneeland, and Alfred Devereux.

On the following evening the Welles-Morris dinner party was given in the new dining room at Curtis's. There were twenty-six guests, who were seated at one long table. The floral decorations were elaborate. Mr. Curtis having given his personal attention to the details. The new room, which lights up very beautifully, is 44 by 60 feet in size, and is finished in white and green to match the main dining room. Those present at this dinner were Mrs. Welles, Miss Mackay, Mrs. Giraud Foster, Mrs. Frank E. Stugs, Mrs. John E. Parsons, Miss Sargent, Mrs. John E. Alexandre, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. de Heredia, Miss Kneeland, Mrs. Lydis, Mrs. Joseph W. Burden, Mrs. Edward S. Rawson, John H. Hammond, Philip Lydis, John H. Parsons, Mr. Welles, Alfred Devereux, Carlos de Heredia, Mr. Rawson, John W. Burden, Mr. Iselin, Mr. Morris, Mr. Foster, Clinton Gilmore, and John E. Alexandre.

There have been a number of driving parties in Lenox this week. Mr. and Mrs. Otto F. Van Arman of New York, accompanied by Miss Wing O. Sandrich, were in one party. Mr. William Rutland and Mr. William M. Fullway passed through Lenox with two horses and a high cart. They carried saddles in the cart, and alternately rode and drove. Another party of New York and Lenox drivers, composed of Mrs. H. P. Alley, Miss Richardson, and Roland Root, were also taking their regular trips to the seaside. The Hamilton Fish family, who have been at the Whitings cottage, have gone to the Cape Cod coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster left on

Thursday for Bar Harbor, where they will remain for a month, afterward returning to their country house here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Griswold have gone to Newport this week for a brief visit. They will return to Lenox the middle of August.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane and family left yesterday for Newport, where they will remain for two or three weeks.

Miss Rosset of Catskill, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher M. Adams. Among the recent dinner parties were two given on Saturday evening last by Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher M. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lanier.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Morgan, who have been abroad, arrived this week, and are occupying Ventfort Hall.

Miss Julia Ethel Bronson of New York is the guest of Mrs. Robert Winthrop.

Mr. O'Donnell Iselin of New York is at Curtis's for a few days.

Mrs. John Struthers and the Misses Struthers of Philadelphia, who have recently returned from abroad, are now at Devon, Penn., and will soon arrive in Lenox.

Miss Katherine Hall and Miss Susie Hall, daughters of Mrs. John T. Hall, who have been visiting in Lenox, have returned to Newport.

Miss Evelyn Sloane has returned to Wyndhurst from a visit at Bar Harbor.

A dinner was given on Saturday by Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting, Jr., whom they have been entertaining.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sloane gave a large dinner party on Saturday last. Some of the recent arrivals in Lenox are the following: Richard N. Dyer and Mrs. Charles Lord.

TUXEDO PARK'S GAYETIES.

TUXEDO PARK, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Tuxedo, although deserted by many of the cottagers, passed a rather lively week. The cool, delightful weather kept those who came up to pass Sunday a greater part of the week. This week Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. James Faye, Mr. and Mrs. William Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tams, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mathews, and others returned to their Tuxedo cottages.

Miss Julia Henry, who occupied with her brother the Bruce Price cottage, sailed for Europe on Thursday. Mr. A. D. Henry will remain at Tuxedo. Mr. and Mrs. James Brown Lord, who also sailed on Thursday, will remain at Tuxedo.

On the first Bismarck, gave a farewell dinner at their Tuxedo cottage Wednesday evening to a number of the Tuxedo set, including Mrs. James M. Henning, Mrs. Newbold Edgar, Miss Winifred Ives, Mr. C. Clive Bagley, and John Drew. They will join Mrs. William Jay in Paris and visit Germany with Judge Ingraham. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dodge, who arrived last week, entertained at dinner Saturday evening.

Mr. T. Sufferin Tallier has gone to Europe for a few months' visit. Mr. Tallier will remain at the Tuxedo cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murray Mitchell are now at Portland, Me., cruising on their yacht the Bedouin. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rogers and Mrs. Randel vacated the Kent cottage this week on account of the death of Mr. Randel, and are now stopping at their city residence, on Thirty-eighth Street, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lorillard, Jr., will go to Newport next week for a few weeks' visit at the Lloyd Bryces.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pell closed their Tuxedo cottage this week and will occupy the Mrs. F. P. Kernochan cottage, Newport, for the remainder of the season, returning to Tuxedo the 15th of September.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Palmestock arrived at the Wetmore cottage, on Wee Wah Lake, for the summer, and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Halliday of Washington are at their cottage, on Tower Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Taylor Pyne of Princeton, who have been at the club, will go to Bar Harbor this week, as also will Mr. and Mrs. Flamen B. Candier.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kent have taken a cottage at New London for the rest of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane passed the week at Mrs. Sand's at Southampton, during the golf tournament.

Mr. Spencer Trask passed Thursday at Tuxedo, having come out to arrange for the building of the new house, which is well under way, on Crow's Nest Road. Those who are building new residences in the park this year are Frederic R. Halsey, John Murray Mitchell, and Spencer Trask.

Mr. Halsey has torn down his old residence and will build the new one on the site of the old one on Tuxedo Lake. It will be one of the finest cottages in the park. George L'Honniedue of Great Neck is the contractor erecting the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Mackay, Mrs. A. S. Edwards, Miss Taylor, Mr. Crumwell Woodward, Otto Anderson, W. Halsey Gibson are among the late arrivals at the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Delafeld and Mr. and Mrs. William B. Dinmore, Jr., will go to York Harbor this week for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Fotts of New York has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John McAnerny at the Schwab Cottage during the week. Mrs. Bruce Price, who occupies her cottage on East Lake, entertained at luncheon on Wednesday and afterward a bridge-whist party. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Vogel, Mrs. Snow, Mrs. Fell, and Mrs. Coster.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Knox Bell are at Boston for the week. The Misses Van Kleek are at the School Cottage for the summer.

CROWDS AT ASBURY PARK.

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 3.—Thousands of tourists from the metropolitan district came to Asbury Park and Ocean Grove this week for their annual outing. The newcomers found the twin resorts crowded as never before. This afternoon all the trains from New York City were run in two sections, and every coach was crowded to the platforms with vacationists. So the "season" is now at flood tide, and if favorable weather continues the ebb will not set in before the middle of September, for the hotel men say the bookings for the first Fall month are 100 per cent. more numerous than last year.

The hotel guests have been surfeited with social functions this week. Every night there have been hops, card parties, germana, musicales, and the like. An information introduced at an outdoor concert on Wednesday evening was a short-notice hop. Both men and women wore shiny waists and the dancing was on the hotel porch.

The young ladies who are daily attending the Young Women's meetings in Ocean Grove have turned campers.

Next Saturday they will make home-made bon-bons and dispose of them at an open-air fair to be held in Thompson Park. The proceeds will be turned over to the Ocean Grove firemen, who will use the candy money in buying furnishings for their new engine house. The candy-selling campaign was the idea of Evangelist Charles H. Yattman, who in his younger days was a volunteer fireman.

Twenty resident and visiting horsemen met Wednesday evening and organized a riding and driving club. Clarence S. Steiner of this place is President of the new organization.

Next Wednesday and Thursday afternoons the local canoe club will hold a series of races on Deal Lake. The course is one-half mile long. The races on Wednesday will be for men only. On the following day the women will paddle over the course. Valuable prizes will be awarded the winners.

National Cycling Association championship bicycle meet will be held next Thursday at the North Asbury Park athletic grounds under the management of William A. Brady. The programme includes paced events between Harry Elkes and Jimmy Michaels, and unpaced races in which Major Taylor, Owen Kimble, Tom Cooper, Lester Wilson, W. S. Penn, Frank Kramer, Howard Freeman, Floyd McFarland, and others will compete for the \$1,000 cash prizes.

The managers of the baby parade have decided to spend \$1,000 to make the pageant a sure success. Thus far the entries number nearly a hundred, but Manager Ayres says there will be 300 entries before the event takes place. It has been decided to hold an evening carnival in the beach auditorium as a finale to the parade. At the evening show the prize babies and their decorated coaches will be on exhibition. At the same time Queen Titania will hold a reception.

The Summer School of Theology has been in session in Ocean Grove since Tuesday and will continue until Thursday of next week, when the Woman's Home Missionary Society will have charge of the meetings. The Rev. George E. Purves, pastor of the First Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City, will lecture before the school-to-morrow and Tuesday mornings. This evening in the Auditorium Rossini's "Stabat Mater" was rendered by 700 singers comprising the Ocean Grove Festival Chorus, led by Prof. Tall Eben Morgan. Next Thursday evening the Children's Musical Festival will be held. On this occasion the choir will sing the oratorio of "Elijah" which will be sung.

The most prominent arrivals this week include: Police Capt. Chapman of New York City, Mrs. Ormiston Chant of London, England; the Rev. Dr. S. W. Gamble of New York City, Gonzales de Quesada of Havana, Maurice Holahan of New York City, Laura Burt, the actress; Speaker of the Assembly William J. Bradley of Camden, Former Inspector of Police Henry V. Stein of New York City, Lieut. John M. Dunn, United States Army, the Rev. Father James P. Donohue of New York City, Lady Elaine James of London, England; Marshall P. Wilder, the Rev. Dr. James B. Dunn, the Rev. Cortlandt Meyers, the Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, and the Rev. Dr. E. H. Ingersoll of New York City; the Hon. Henry Stafford Little of Trenton, and Gov. Foster M. Voorhees of New Jersey.

AT NARRAGANSETT PIER.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 3.—The annual polo tournament of the Point Judith Country Club on the grounds of Wildfield farm has been the all-absorbing attraction for society, both here and at near-by resorts, for the past week. The polo tourney opened Monday with the first match for the Narragansett Cups, the rival fours being the Bryn Mawrs of Pennsylvania and the Westchesters of New York. The Westchesters defeated their opponents after a hard-fought contest, and also defeated the Myoplas of Boston on Wednesday after the most exciting contest ever witnessed since polo was inaugurated at Narragansett. There was a very large attendance. Not only did most of the Pier turn out, but many drove over from Newport, or sailed over on their yachts to witness the sport. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay were interested spectators of the game on this day, and joined the New Yorkers in their cheer for the Westchesters. They came over on their yacht, Creighton Webb, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Waterbury, Mrs. Robert G. Shaw, Mrs. M. L. Larry Waterbury, Mrs. C. G. Rice, Mrs. F. L. Asa, M. de Wollant, and A. Zelony of the Russian Embassy were among those who witnessed the polo from handsome turnouts and automobiles.

Among those who have entertained here during the past week are M. de Wollant and A. Zelony of the Russian Embassy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Shaw, Second, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Browning, who sailed here on the Legation, Mr. W. Livingston Beckman, Mr. P. E. Conrad, and Mr. W. Gould Brokaw, who sailed here on his yacht Amorita, and who is now on a cruise to Boston and Bar Harbor. In his party are Dr. B. M. Taft, Gilbert Clinton, and S. O. Fell of New York. They will return to Narragansett for a visit later in the season.

At the Point Judith Country Club Thursday night the table d'hôte dinner was the largest and most successful of the season. There were over fifty in attendance, and the floral decorations, which consisted of American Beauty roses, ferns, and natural vines, were most artistically arranged. Those who entertained were Mrs. P. M. Prescott, who gave a dinner to twelve; Mrs. S. A. Culbertson, who dined a party of eight; Mrs. Joseph Dilworth, who gave a party of eight; Mrs. Benjamin Tilghman, who gave a dinner to a party of six; Mrs. G. B. Ballantine, who dined a party of six; Mrs. S. G. Hamilton, who gave a dinner to a party of six; Mrs. Irving Chase, who dined six, and Mrs. F. D. Hussey, who gave a dinner to a party of six.

Mr. P. E. Conrad gave a dinner to a party of ten at the Country Club Thursday evening. Miss Beckman gave a luncheon at the Country Club Thursday to a party of eight.

Wagon Roads in Palestine.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Selah Merrill, United States Consul at Jerusalem, writes under date of June 11:

One of the greatest thoroughfares in Palestine is that between Jerusalem and Nabulus, the ancient Shechem. For centuries it has been only a camel path, in many places rough and stony, and in spite of the vast amount of traffic, it was not until 1890 that an effort was made to connect the two cities by a carriage road. Early in that year the route was surveyed and specifications sent to Constantinople, whence orders for the construction of the road were emanated. Work was begun the following autumn, and in March of the present year the first carriage passed over

the completed section between Jerusalem and Bireh.

The extreme width of the roadbed is 19 feet 6 inches. After the grading, a bed of cracked stones 8 inches in thickness was made, over which earth was spread. The road was then well rolled. The grade is good, there being very few places where a horse cannot trot. I refer, of course, only to the completed portion between Jerusalem and Bireh. The entire distance from Jerusalem to Nabulus is 38½ miles. American travelers will remember Sinjil as their camping place the first night out of Jerusalem, going north toward Damascus. It is a curious fact that Sinjil is an Arabic adaptation of "St. Giles" of the Crusades, and "Bireh" is the biblical "Beeroth" mentioned in Joshua, ix., 17. Bireh has a good spring, and there has been talk of bringing water thence to Jerusalem. The contract price for building the completed section of the road was about \$23,000. There were only two bidders, both Christians, (Armenians.) Mohammedans and Jews do not engage in such work.

The distance from Bireh and Sinjil is only one mile greater than that between Jerusalem and Bireh, but the country is more rugged. There are many natural obstacles to be encountered, and the estimated cost of that section is from \$40,000 to \$44,000. The money will be raised in the Jerusalem district by a tax upon the peasantry. This district is associated with many famous historical events, and the contiguous country contains the sites of the ancient cities of Nob; Gophna, Beeroth, Bethel, Ramah, Shiloh, &c.

The wagon roads already existing in Palestine are:

Jerusalem to Yafa, forty miles; begun in 1803, but a number of years elapsed before wagons could pass over it, and then only with difficulty, ten to twelve hours being required to go down to Yafa, and fourteen to sixteen to climb back up the mountains. It was only in 1862, when the railroad between these two points became a certainty, that the Jerusalem and Yafa road was made fairly comfortable for carriages.

Jerusalem to Hebron, twenty-three miles; completed in 1808. Ten years were spent in building this road.

Jerusalem to Jericho, about twenty-two miles; completed in 1808. Ten years were spent in building this road.

Jerusalem to the top of the Mount of Olives, about four miles; made in 1898 for the Emperor of Germany.

Jerusalem to Bireh, nine miles; just completed. It is true that carriages go from Jericho to the Dead Sea and the River Jordan, but there is no road. . . . Likewise wagons go along the roadside seacoast from Yafa to Haifa, at the foot of Mount Carmel, the road which was made for the Emperor of Germany in 1808 being entirely in ruins. Wagons also go from Yafa to Gaza, but no road was ever made there.

Employing Convicts as Roadmakers.

WARDEN PATRICK HAYES of the Kings County Penitentiary believes that the idle prisoners in the various prisons and penitentiaries in the State could be employed to great benefit to the State and to themselves in the building of public roads. If the convicts were thus put to work, the Warden believes, the State would in time have the finest system of highways in the country. To demonstrate the practicability of his theory, the Warden is just now engaged in experimental work along these lines. He is employing the idle prisoners in the Kings County Penitentiary to lay out a street near the prison.

This street is being laid through a large plot of land owned by the county to the south of the penitentiary. The street will be an extension of Montgomery Street. It is being cut through a sandhill, and about 100 convicts are being employed in the work. The prisoners seem to enjoy the work, as there is nothing for them to do in the penitentiary, and the road building fills in their time and occupies their minds.

"I think," said Warden Hayes, discussing his theory as to the employment of convicts, "that the State might well take up the question of roadbuilding by convicts. It would be a most excellent thing for both the State and the convicts themselves. It would keep prisoners from going insane for want of employment, for one thing, and yet would place them in no direct competition with other workers. By the employment of inmates of penal institutions many miles of good roads might be laid out in the State at very little cost."

"The only expense the city will be asked to stand in the laying out of the street we are cutting through here will be for the curbing. The road will be about 750 feet long and 70 feet in width. When we have cut down to the grade level we will lay a good macadam roadbed, most of the stone for which we are taking out right here. When this street is completed it will be every bit as good a piece of roadway as there is in Brooklyn, and its cost will represent but very little more than the expense of keeping the prisoners, which would have to be borne by the county, anyhow, whether the prisoners were at work or idle."

Always Cautious.

The Count of Oweil found himself in money difficulty and sent for a money lender to bring him \$2,000 at once.

"Count," said Goldfox, "I cannot manage to let you have \$2,000 at such short notice, but if you will sign a note for \$2,000 I will advance you \$1,500 on the spot."

"What? A note? Not much. I had to pay a note once before. No more notes for me!"

A Good Friend.

Slowboy—I hear you ran down an old gentleman with your automobile.

Scorchie—Yes, broke one of his legs, dislocated his shoulder, and bruised him up pretty well generally.

Slowboy—That's too bad. And now you expect a suit for damages, I suppose?

Scorchie—No, the old fellow is a good friend of mine.

FROM THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

William Tell Up to Date.

He wouldn't bow down to the tyrant's hat.
At the top of the market pole,
And Gesler was more than enraged there-
at
To the depths of his very soul.

And so he decreed with a grin elate:
"I will make Tell suffer for this;
I will give him a taste of the fruit of fate
That will make him cavort, I wis!"

And the tyrant he gnashed his teeth and
said:
"Bring forward his offspring small,
And place on the top of his golden head
A nice little white golf ball."

"Blindfolded, the father his driver free
Shall swing with all power and force
At his fair son's head, which shall be the
tee,
All the way round the nine-hole course."

Oh, the little fellow was brought forth then,
And his courage ne'er fell or faltered,
Though a chill went over the strongest
men
And the women all wept and wailed.

'Twas then at the ball on the head so fair
That the bliffole Tell let fly.
And with aim most rare did he hit it
square,
And it flew to the cloudless sky.

He did it again at the second tee
And the third, and his little son
Danced wholly unhurt in his perfect glee
At the ninth, when that hole was done.

As the ball in each hole lit on the fly,
Said William, with merriment fine,
"You all will kindly take notice that I
Did the blooming nine holes in!"

And Gesler's rage, that had blossomed
red-hot,
Slimmered down till it ceased to flame,
While W. T. he engaged on the spot.
To teach him the tricks of the game.
—R. K. MUNKITTRICK in The Smart Set.

Pulled Lincoln's Hair.

From Leslie's Popular Monthly.
While Mr. Lincoln was living in Spring-
field, a Judge of the city, who was one of
the leading and most influential citizens of
the place, had occasion to call upon him.
Mr. Lincoln was not overparticular in his
manner of dress, and was also careless in
his manners. The Judge was ushered into
the parlor, where he found Mr. Lincoln
sprawled out across a couple of chairs, re-
clining at his ease. The Judge was asked
to be seated, and, without changing his po-
sition in the least, Mr. Lincoln entered into
conversation with his visitor.

While the two were talking Mrs. Lincoln
entered the room. She was, of course,
greatly embarrassed at Mr. Lincoln's off-
hand manner of entertaining his caller, and
stepping up behind her husband she grasped
him by the hair and twitched his head about,
at the same time looking at him re-
provingly.

Mr. Lincoln apparently did not notice the
rebuke. He simply looked up at his wife,
then across to the Judge, and, without ris-
ing, said:

"Little Mary, allow me to introduce you
to my friend, Judge So-and-So."
It will be remembered that Mrs. Lin-
coln's maiden name was Mary Todd, and
that she was very short in stature.

Chinese Farmers in Greater New York.

From Scribner's.
Cross Thirty-fourth Street Ferry to Long
Island City, which really does not smell so
bad as certain of our poets would have us
believe; take the car marked "Steinway,"
and ride for fifteen or twenty minutes out
through dreary city edge, past small, un-
painted manufactories, squalid tenements,
dirty back yards, and sad vacant lots that
serve as the last resting place for decayed
trucks and overworked wagons. Soon after
passing a tumble-down windmill, which
looks like a historic relic, on a hilltop,
but which was built in 1867 and tumbled
down only last year, the Steinway Silk
Mills will be reached. They can be distin-
guished by the long, low wings of the build-
ing covered with windows like a hothouse.
Leave the car here and strike off to the
left, down a lane which will soon be an
alley, and then a hundred yards or so from
the highway will be seen the first of the
odd, paper-covered houses of a colony of
Chinese farmers who earn their living by
tilling the soil of Greater New York.

At short distances are the other huts
crouching at the foot of big trees, with
queer gourds hanging out in front to dry,
and large unusual crocks lying about, and
huge baskets, and matings—all clearly
from China; they are as different from
what could be bought on the neighboring
avenue as the farms and farmers them-
selves are different from most Long Island
farms and farmers. Out in the fields, which
are tilled in the Oriental way, utilizing
every inch of ground clean up to the fence,
and laid out with even divisions at regular
intervals, like rice fields, the farmers them-
selves may be seen, working with Chinese
implements, their pigtailed tucked up under
their straw hats, while the western world
wags on in its own way all around them.
This is less than five miles from the glass-
covered parade ground of the Waldorf-As-
toria.

Utilizing the Sun's Energy.

Prof. Thurston in Cassier's Magazine.
The uncertainty which the engineer feels
regarding the solar motor is due largely to
the difficulties arising from the fact that
the sun is not always available, even by
day, and that it is entirely out of reach for
power purposes for one-half the twenty-
four hours, and he has as yet no idea of
practical methods of storage, either of the
heat or the power, for use during cloudy
periods, hours, days, and weeks even, when
the engine cannot be kept in steady opera-
tion. It is, of course, possible that much
improvement may be effected in the elec-
tric storage battery, and it is even true
that great improvements in that precious
device are apparently already in sight; but

even the ideal and perfect battery, could it
be realized, would probably prove so costly
and so enormous, as a part of this system
of sun-power utilization, as to make its
use practically one of the questions in tem-
perate regions where the sky is overcast so
often that not over one-half the direct heat
of the sun is each day, on the average,
available, or in the tropics where the rainy
season makes it unavailable for months to-
gether.

The availability of sunlight and heat for
the purposes of the engineer differs greatly
in different places, and with every change
of latitude, as well as from season to sea-
son. This variability is an enormous hand-
icap where it is sought to employ this en-
ergy. The remark is attributed to Prof.
Langley that all the coal deposits of Penn-
sylvania, if burned in a single second,
would not liberate a thousandth part as
much heat as does the surface of the sun
in that unit of time. Yet it is evident that
our coal deposits, so long as they last, are
worth more to us than all the available
heat of the sun.

Croker as a Worker.

Louis Seibold in The Munsey.
Croker has no theories. I have his own
assurance on this point. He is practical
and tactful. He indulges in no day dreams.
He works with the tools that the political
school in which he has been trained have
provided. He knows that they are the
most useful and that they accomplish the
purpose for which they are intended.
"Doing things," he said, sentimentally,
once when I asked him how he accounted
for his success. He tumbled his closely
cropped gray beard, turned his steel-blue
eyes on the Saratoga race track, where we
were at the time, and continued: "While
most men sit around club windows, or at
dinners, discussing political plans, I go
among my people to find out what they
are saying and doing. I don't waste any
time on theories. I want reports that give
me facts and figures. I don't make plans
to be forgotten overnight. I never went
to bed on a theory in my life. As a mat-
ter of fact, I never went to bed at all if
there was a plan to carry out until I had
learned whether it would suit or not."

"The best plans are those that result
from the establishment of a system. Sys-
tem is necessary to success, and you can-
not have system without organization.
Tammany Hall is a perfect organization;
therefore a perfect system. That is why
it is successful. We do not have any
theories in Tammany Hall."

To Clean Old Engravings.

From The Art Amateur.
The cleaning of old engravings requires
special care, and it is sometimes prudent,
if they are rare masterpieces, not to confide
this operation to strange hands. We give a
process of cleaning the result of which is
excellent, and which we have seen adopted
by one of the most celebrated collectors of
engravings in Paris. The engraving must
be soaked for twelve hours in a flat-bot-
tomed basin, containing a solution of half
ounce of carbonate of potassium in half-
gallon of water; it is then taken out,
shaken, and placed between two boards,
heavily weighted down; being first care-
fully spread between two sheets of blotting
paper. It then undergoes a fresh washing
by having a small jet of pure water playing
upon it for some hours; when it is dipped
for one hour in salt water (half ounce salt
to half gallon water) and exposed to the
air for half a day. It is then washed again
in clear water and dried between two
leaves of blotting paper under heavy pres-
sure. These successive operations are some-
what long, it is true, but, nevertheless, far
preferable to the proceedings of the so-
called restorers of engravings, who fre-
quently use chloride water, which rapidly
destroys the paper. Engravings so cleaned
are certainly very white when they come
from the hands of the cleaner; but little
brown spots are soon to be perceived on
the surface of the paper—spots which it is
impossible to make disappear. It is on this
account that paper whitened with chloride
is never employed for printing good engrav-
ings or editions de luxe of books.

The Birth of the Moon.

Prof. E. H. Holden in Harper's Magazine.
The earth revolves on its axis once in
twenty-four hours. Millions of years ago
the day was twenty-two hours; millions
of years before it was twenty-one hours. As
we look backward into time we find the
earth revolving faster and faster. There
was a time, ages ago, long before geology
begins, when the earth was rotating in a
day of five or six hours in length. In the
remotest past the earth revolved in a day
of about five hours. It could revolve no
faster than this and remain a single un-
broken mass.

It was at this time that the moon was
born—separated, broken off, from the par-
ent mass of the earth. The earth was then
a molten flattened sphere of lava. Its
whole body was fluid. The tides, which
now are small, superficial, and, so to say,
local, were then universal and immense.
They occurred at short intervals. The
whole surface of our globe was affected.
And the corresponding lunar tides in the
fluid molten moon were indefinitely greater
still.

Our day is now twenty-four hours; the
distance of the moon is now 240,000 miles.
When our day was about five hours long
the moon was in contact with the earth's
surface. It had just broken away from its
parent mass. As the length of the terres-
trial day increased, so did the distance of
the moon. The two quantities are connected
by inexorable equations. If one varies, so
must the other. Whenever the rotation
time of a planet is shorter than the period
of revolution of its satellite, the effect of
their mutual action is to accelerate the mo-
tion of the satellite and to force it to move
in a larger orbit—to increase its distance,
therefore.

The day of the earth is now shorter than
the month—the period of revolution—of
the moon. The moon is therefore slowly re-
ceding from us, and it has been receding
for thousands of centuries. But the day of
the earth is, as we have seen, slowly grow-

ing longer. The finger of the tides is al-
ways pressing upon the rim of our huge
flywheel, and slowly but surely lessening
the speed of its rotation. So long as the
terrestrial day is shorter than the lunar
month, the moon will continue to recede
from us.

A Chief Dispatcher.

From The Century.
The chief train dispatcher "handles the
power" distributes the cars to the various
stations, decides what freight trains shall
be run, and is in immediate charge of the
countless details that arise in the operation
of trains. The duties of the Superintendent
and the trainmaster keep them away from
the office about half the time, traveling up
and down the line, stopping overnight at
important stations and terminals. The chief
dispatcher is always at headquarters, and
is the man of details. He is assisted by a
"trick dispatcher" for each dispatching
district. Like the sentinels at Gibraltar,
the three trick dispatchers never leave
their post unguarded. It may happen for
a few minutes some Sunday night that
there is not a train running, "not a wheel
a-turnin' on the division," as the men say;
but there sits the dispatcher, the ever-
ready representative of the official staff,
the incarnation of alert administration.
Where business is heavy and the manage-
ment is progressive, there is a night chief
also, who thus renders the position of chief
dispatcher uninterrupted. These chiefs
work twelve hours each, as the nervous
tension is less than that of a trick dis-
patcher, who is "glued to the train wire"
his entire tour. In the absence of a night
chief the details at night are looked after
by the trick dispatcher, whose work be-
comes much more responsible. The chief,
in such a case, usually comes down after
supper and maps out the night work, and
sometimes breaks in later with instructions
on the train wire, which is "cut in" at his
room. The railroad man is seldom entirely
out of touch with his work. The telegraph
sounder lulls the tired chief to rest, and
wakes him in the morning. So trained is
his ear that, if wanted at night, the dis-
patcher has to "sound" the private call on
the wire only a few times to elicit a re-
sponse from the sleeping chief. On Sun-
days the chief is on hand most of the day,
in obedience to the unwritten railroad com-
mandment: "Six days shalt thou labor,
and the seventh come down to the office
and catch up on thy occupations." "All
work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,"
but in railroading it makes him a bright
boy, so stimulating and fascinating is the
excitement of the work.

Outward.

Outward broad airs, the sea's unshadowed
sweep
And deeper voice on shores of lovelier
lands.
Starred heavens of vaster light and night
with sleep
Tender as women's hands.

Outward the grave procession of hours,
Each a discovered joy, a solved surmise;
Days dark in bud, that, ripening, fall like
flowers
Gardened in Paradise.

Outward! O throes resolved in mightier
song!
Splendor of nameless deeds, essential
words,
Merged in the large acceptance, in the long
Pulse of the cosmic chords.

Outward, where every word and deed is fit;
Outward, beyond the lies of name and
shame,
Of sin and ignorance the cause of it,
Life's prison of fancied flame.

Outward! O heart, the secret solved at last!
Love that enfolds, unites, and under-
stands;
Love like the sea, with equal waters cast
On this and alien lands!

Outward! O free at last! O steadfast soul!
Calm in the pulse of natural things! O
wise,
How wise is love!—only, beyond control,
To pass with open eyes!

—GEORGE CABOT LODGE in Scribner's.

A Chalk and a Ginger Diet.

From Notes and Queries.
I have known many instances of girls, in
their foolish desire for a "gentle" pale-
ness, eating dry rice and chalk, and refus-
ing as much as possible a flesh diet.
Chalk certainly and probably rice eaten in
excess in this way would tend indirectly
to induce pallor by deranging the digestive
organs and obstructing the natural secre-
tions of the body. Habitual constipation
alone is a frequent cause of anaemia.
Half a century ago the plump and rosy-
cheeked damsels of a Buckinghamshire vil-
lage found that they, with their robust
charms, were neglected by local swains,
who favored pale and languishing maidens
of the metropolis. To counteract this de-
plorable tendency some of the girls endeav-
ored to modify their rotundity and make
themselves pale or fair by eating ginger.
Others indulged in chalk and scraped state
pencil, and a few tried all three. They
succeeded more or less in producing pallor
and sickness of appearance, but the young
men were not attracted; and after one of
the "ginger chews," as they were called,
died, the practice happily declined.

Mrs. Vanderbilt Kept a Hotel.

From Success.
A woman played a large part in laying
the foundations of the fortunes of the house
of Vanderbilt. The first Cornelius Van-
derbilt married at the age of twenty, and a
few years later, in 1825, he became Captain of a small steam
boat plying between New York and New
Brunswick, N. J. Passengers were numer-
ous and many persons went to New Brun-
swick and back by boat for the pleasure of
the trip. Others, when the boat reached
New Brunswick, got into stages and were
driven across the State to another steamer,
which took them down the Delaware. Of
course, they wanted something to eat, and
here Mrs. Vanderbilt saw her opportunity.

New Brunswick's hotel, or half-way house,
was dirty and ill-kept. Mrs. Vanderbilt
suggested to her husband that they should
take the hotel, refit it, and run it in a style
that would attract guests. Vanderbilt
leased the hotel; but, as the scheme was his
wife's, he told her she might run it and
have the profits. Mrs. Vanderbilt over-
hauled the house and named it Bellona
Hall, after the steamship Bellona, which
her husband then commanded. The fame
of Bellona Hall soon spread to New York,
and parties were made up to visit it, be-
cause of the excellent fare to be found
there. It also increased the profits of the
line for which Capt. Vanderbilt worked,
and his salary was increased to \$2,000 a
year. Mrs. Vanderbilt for twelve years
managed Bellona Hall, with profit to her-
self and pleasure to her guests. Her hus-
band during these years had been studying
steamships and the chances for profit in
traffic on the Hudson and along the Sound.
His means were limited, but he had valu-
able ideas gained from practical experience
as a steamboat Captain, and he felt sure
that, if he could get the right opening, he
need not fear the greater wealth of his ri-
vals. He never had questioned his wife's
management of the hotel, but he knew she
had saved some money.

An English Country Bank.

From Longman's Magazine.
Rural customers also attach great im-
portance to the bank's outward appear-
ance. A thrifty tradesman having opened a
deposit account with a bank distant some
thirty miles from his home the cashier had
the curiosity to ask why he traveled so far
when there was a branch of the same
bank almost at his door. The depositor
smiled knowingly and replied: "I lodged
opposite here all the time while this bank
was being built, so I know it's safe." Bal-
ance sheets to the rustic are a meaningless
and arbitrary arrangement of figures; iron
bars he understands.

In a Northern city there is a bank widely
known for the artistic merit of its doors.
Designed by an eminent sculptor, they are
executed in relief in copper or bronze, and
appear to represent tableaux from Aesop's
Fables and Greek history. About a week
after they were unveiled an old man, who
had been a depositor for many years, with-
drew his balance and took it to a rival bank
almost opposite. Questioned as to his rea-
son for changing he replied: "I don't hold
wi' them doors of theirs. Punched tin ain't
businesslike, and it ain't safe."

Horse Blinkers Cause Suffering.

From The Saturday Review.
Blinkers cause great suffering. God has
given horses eyes to see, and man, without
thought, has half blinded them. The un-
supported idea has been that blinkers pre-
vent shying, but horses are more likely to
shy when half blinded than when they have
full sight. As proof of my opinion, not one
of the thousands of army horses has blink-
ers, and without giving on actual figures
of each company, I have reports from the
following railway companies: The Great
Northern, London and North-western, Great
Central, Great Western, London, Brighton
and South Coast, Great Eastern and Mid-
land, who have now upward of 13,000 horses
working without blinkers, the North Lon-
don Tramways 7,000, and carriers and oth-
ers 10,000, upward of 30,000. These horses
are now working in London freed from top-
management, why not the rest? There is a consen-
sus of opinion that horses look, work, and
feed better without blinkers. And I have
not heard of one case of any inconvenience
or of any satisfactory reason why blinkers
should be used.

The Owners of the Estancias.

From Chambers's Journal.
Nothing can exceed the Old World polit-
eness and consideration of one of these
eighteenth century gentlemen. Upon your
arrival at his "post," which is probably a
house and some clearings on the nearest
main river, and perhaps many miles away
from his establishment, you will send an
Indian to announce your arrival. In due
course he will return, accompanied by your
host, with half a dozen men, a cook, a large
quantity of eatables, and apparently mate-
rials for a short campaign; but these, in
reality, are merely to provide you with food
until the main house is reached. The cook
instantly prepares coffee, while his master
welcomes you to his domain and inquires
serenely after all your friends and rela-
tions. It is not unusual to have to answer
to the best of your ability various questions
respecting her Majesty the late Queen Vic-
toria, who was the only sovereign, except
the King of Spain, who was generally
known even by name. Their information
as to current events is, in fact, usually
somewhat inaccurate. Lately the writer
was asked at a far-distant estancia how
the civil war was progressing in England,
and which side the Queen had taken. Ap-
parently the Boers were supposed to be the
inhabitants of some British county. An-
other caballero, a fine type of his class,
courteous and anxious to show his sym-
pathy, adverted regretfully to the fact that
the Queen had found it necessary to fly to
Dublin, as the Boers had captured London!
The Spanish-American war is seldom men-
tioned. The United States are not loved
among these relics of old Spain; but they
are too courteous to air their dislikes be-
fore a stranger regarded as of kindred
race.

Ivy Poisoning.

From Good Housekeeping.
A peculiarity of poisoning by ivy, dog-
wood, or sumac is that a cure which will
be of avail to one patient will give no re-
lief to another. Country people, who live
in districts where poisonous plants luxu-
riate keep ready all sorts of simple home
remedies, and if one does not help another
will. Carbonate of soda dissolved in hot
water, making a very strong solution, will
frequently cure at once if it can be applied
at the very earliest symptom of poisoning.
Salt in hot water will sometimes relieve
when soda does not. Other simple country
cures are a strong lye made from wood
ashes, sassafras tea, made as strong as
possible, and lime water. A doctor's reme-

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edy is a solution of sugar of lead mixed with opium in equal quantities. Water as hot as can be borne affords relief from the terrible itching. Poison ivy is easily recognized by its triple leaf. Some people are so susceptible to it that merely passing in its vicinity is sufficient to bring out the irritating blotches. Washing the exposed parts of the body immediately after coming in contact with it will often prevent unpleasant results. Care should be taken never to wipe the hands or face after exposure on a towel another is likely to use, for though you may not be poisoned yourself, another may become frightfully so.

Some Early Advertisements.

From The Bookman.
The discovery of the primeval advertisement has not, of course, regarded our research. For we have not access to the strata wherein we might at least dig for its remains. The earliest of any kind which we have been able to unearth occurs in a Rider's Diary for 1736, which possibly belonged to the newspaper collector. It is that of a dentist. We give it with its own spelling and punctuation:
"Artificial Teeth, set in so firm, as to eat with them, and so Exact, they are not to be taken out at night as is by some falsely suggested, but may be worn years together; yet they are so fitted, that they may be taken out and put in by the Person that wears them at Pleasure, and are an ornament to the Mouth, and greatly helpful to the Speech; Also Teeth cleaned by John Watts. * * * * * Racquet Court, Fleet Street."

Many also are the advertisements of losses of money and property through foot-pads, whether it be a lusty young fellow who wore his own hair, or "a pock-fretten man in a pair of everlasting Breeches"; or on Wimbledon Common "a tall man in a blue frock and a light Bob wig on a bay Horse with a Swiss tail and look'd like a genteel galloping hunter."

Pilgrims.

Love held my hand; and yet, as fain to part
His gaze yearned outward, to the path untrod.
"Thou hast no place," I said, "save in my heart;
Thou canst no refuge find, but at my side—
Nay—what should tempt thy restless feet to roam?
Know'st thou not, sweet, I am thy world, thy home!"

Then, as we fared apace, our journey on,
My mind o'erfilled with swift and varied thought.
Lo! from my hand Love's clinging hand was gone.
And Love had vanished from my eyes that sought
Him vainly, and with tears. Fair flowers spread
Where Love's dear feet had stepped, but
Love had fled.

I walk alone. If there be earth or sky
How should I reckon, who look not right, not left?
If good or grace—I pass them blindly by—
Of hope to seek, of power to find, bereft.
Knowing too late my poor vaunt to recall
Love was my refuge, home, my world, my all!

—MADELINE BRIDGES in Frank Leslie's Monthly.

Statistical Blunders.

From The Forum.
It is believed by many who ought to know better, and is taught by alarmists, that insanity, deafness, blindness, and crime are rapidly increasing, and that we shall soon become a nation of defectives and criminals. Census statistics are quoted in support of this prediction. There is no question that all these things were indicated on the face of the earlier census returns, and it is equally certain that as a matter of fact none of them is true. Insanity, deafness, blindness, and criminality are not on the increase in our country. It is true that the reports up to 1880 showed a much larger proportion of insane, deaf, and blind among the population at each succeeding census. But why? Simply because we were able at each succeeding period to obtain a fuller enumeration of these classes, and thus to make a closer approach to the actual facts. Half a century ago defective persons were kept at home and their deficiencies were scrupulously concealed from public view. In these later days they are placed in asylums, and special schools, and consequently are enumerated and classified in a much larger proportion of cases. The census of 1880 shows a smaller proportion of these defective classes than did the census of 1860, and no doubt represents the true situation.

The explanation of incorrect conclusions regarding criminals is different. The number of criminals defined in great measure upon what the law defines as crimes, and upon the degree of efficiency in the administration of justice. Taking the country as a whole, there are many more statutory crimes than a century or half a century ago. Misdemeanors which now send a man to jail were in former times winked at. On the basis of the number of commitments to jail comparisons have been made in print between the moral condition of Massachusetts and Mississippi, to the disadvantage of the former State. The writer ignored or forgot the differences in the laws of the two States, and the variations in the degree of efficiency with which those laws are enforced. It is probable that a greater number of arrests means a higher, rather than a lower, condition of morals. A recent writer argued that the Northern negroes were much more criminally disposed than were those of the South, basing his argument similarly upon the number of commitments for crime, and thus falling into the same error.

Advertising Problems.

From Current Literature.
In the little Dutch City of Londen the municipality itself manages the public advertising, and so find the picturesque canal-cut streets from unknown boardings. The city erects at the principal corners and by the canal bridges boards of neat and attractive design for public notices. A projecting top prevents the rain from tearing or washing away the bills; the boards are surmounted by ornamental woodwork, and the advertising is thus not only kept in bounds but is made almost artistic. Of this

purpose, and better known, are the familiar kiosks of Paris, and the city-owned pillars of theatrical bills. In Paris vigorous agitation has lately arisen against the defacement of building fronts by hugely lettered signs, and there are ordinances which prohibit the attachment of notices to any tree on the public way, or to the municipal lighting apparatus.

In Rome the municipal and Government acts are posted on marble tablets owned by the Government and reserved for this use. Private announcements are on bill boards, of regulated size, and form, which can be erected only on permission from the property owner and from the city.

How the English Pronounce Their Names.

Julian Ralph in Harper's.
The American who believes, as thousands do, that to betray one's nationality is to invite overcharging and extortion in the West End shops of London is not only hard pressed to choose the peculiar words the English employ, but he has quite as many and as deep pitfalls to avoid in the methods of pronunciation. I will not refer to the false or ignorant methods of illiterate persons, but will confine attention to some eccentricities of pronunciation of gentlemen and ladies of education, rank, and breeding. They say immettly, inlin for engine, miltre, finger, and flinger for clerk, paytent, naytional, and so on through a long list. The peculiarities of their mode of pronouncing their own names of families, places, and things are not open to criticism, because if they are not hard they please with their own. It is hard indeed. They pronounce Berkeley barclay, Cowper is cooper, Cadogan is kerduagan, Ralph is raf in some shires, Craven is sometimes Craeven, Derby is darby, Leveson-Gower becomes looson-sore, Hertford is hartford, and Albany is spoken so that the first syllable shall rhyme with shall instead of with hall, as with us. I hesitate to say that Cholmondeley is called chumly, and that Beauchamp is beschaun, as every one knows these eccentricities, yet they are the most remarkable of all the liberties the English take with their language. You must say BalmO-ral and TraFAL-gar, and you must chop the following names very short: Ludget, Ho-b'n, South-uk, and Mer-rybun, whenever you wish to say Ludgate, Holborn, Southwark, and Marylebone. I have heard the Prince call his own house Mother House, though we call it Marlborough House.

Aginaldo at Palanan.

Emilio Aguinaldo in Everybody's Magazine.
Palanan is a little village of houses built of bamboo and thatched with nipa, situated on the banks of the river which bears the same name, and some six miles distant from the seashore. It is in one of the most isolated places in the Province of Isabela, in Northern Luzon. There are no ways of communication with the outside world except rough trails or footpaths that lead over the mountains to the west to Ilagan, or south to Casiguran, and its peaceful population of some twelve hundred souls has heard very little of the tide of war which for four years has desolated our country. Nevertheless when I first went there with my companions and our little band of followers, in the month of September, 1900, I was received with enthusiasm by these simple, hospitable people, and everything that they had was placed at my disposal. I was accompanied by Dr. Santiago Barcelona, and Col. Simon Villa, my chief of staff. We had some seventeen soldiers, who had followed us in all our wanderings over the mountains and through the forests of Northern Luzon. Barracks were furnished for these soldiers, and a house was set apart for the residence of myself and my companions.

We lived here quietly for several weeks, enjoying the few diversions in the way of amusement that the village could offer. There was a fairly capable band of music, and on Saturday and Sunday afternoons we were accustomed to give concerts in the plaza in front of my house, followed sometimes by a dance in the parish house, next to the church, for the young people of the village.

Which of Us Twain?

I heard one sing beside the stream,
When eve was robed in sad and gray:
"Dear heart," he sang, "which of us twain
Has lived his life to greater gain?
For I have lived to joy alway,
And I have laughed in every day,
And I have lived in every breath,
And I have such a proof of their honesty,
Have knelt—as He of Nazareth—
And sipped of joy and supped of rue,
And looked toward a day of death."

"Dear heart," I said, "if life were all—
If life were life, and death were death,
Then life might judge betwixt us twain
Which life is lived to greater gain.
If life were all, and with the breath
Your life and mine should cease to be,
Then life might judge 'twixt you and me,
And say which seed was better grown,
And which dead blossom bloomed most gay,
And which lived best: who lived alone,
Or he who sought the crowd alway.
But life and death shall cease to be,
And who shall speak of gain again,
Or ask which seed were best unknown,
Or what were rue, what happiness?
And who shall judge 'twixt you and me
When sight is come to sightless men,
And He of Nazareth to His own?"

—AGNES GROZIER HERBERTSON.

The Big Ships of the Past.

From The Monthly Review.
Gigantic as are the sea monsters devised by the modern shipwright, we have not reached the dimensions of the Manigraful of Frisian legend, whose boasts were so high that a boy, sent aloft to "bear a hand," came down a gray-headed man, whose deck was so spacious that the Captain had to gallop about on horseback to give his orders, and whose length was so great that when swinging in the Channel her stern scraped the cliffs of Albion while her bowsprit swept the ferts at Calais. But we have exceeded in some respects the dimensions of Ptolemy's great ship, which was 320 feet long, 37 feet broad, and 72 feet in depth of hold, and which carried 4,000 rowers and 2,000 mariners, besides unnumbered soldiers and passengers. Of the great ship of Hiero, King of Syracuse, the dimensions have not been recorded, but she was at least as large as Ptolemy's, considering that her freightage was "60,000 measures of corn, 10,000 jars of salt fish, 20,000 talents' weight of wool, and of other

cargo 20,000 talents, in addition to the provisions required by the crew," and that she was so large no harbor in Sicily could contain her. This problem of harbor accommodation is one that is already troubling the owners of modern steam monsters, and is placing a limit on their growth.

Neighbors.

When you live alone, how you hear each sound!
Should a mouse but scuttle along the ground,
And a loose board creak: There! was it a mouse?
Or a ghost's step through the house?

Strange! What fancies come in a crowd,
When your fire burns fast and your clock ticks loud!
Outside, there's a sudden lull in the rain,
And—Who tapped on the window pane?

Only a wind-blown jasmine spray;
I saw it hung loosened yesterday,
But it's odd—It's odd—how the fancy lingers:
It seemed like a dead man's fingers!

Dead! Yes, dead. Oh, more than a year;
And what should a dead man do down here,
Tapping like that on my window pane?
Pshaw! The freak of a foolish brain!

But the wind! the wind! Like a soul bereft
Of reason, hopelessly lost and left,
It walls and moans. Ah! years ago
A voice that I loved moaned so.

Where was that tragic echo caught?
What ails the night? Or am I distraught?
Should I bear the sight, if I saw appear—
There are steps—hark! drawing near.

Steps indeed. Ah! but voices too!
"Emily, Fred—this is good of you!
Quick! come in from the wind and the rain!"

Thank God! I'm alive again.
—ADA BARTICK BAKER in Chambers's Journal.

The Parisian in Warm Weather.

From The Saturday Review.
His temper mounts with the thermometer; the slightest exertion, the smallest emotion, prostrates him during "les grandes chaleurs"—but his anger does not develop into alarm until he receives notice that, in consequence of other sources being exhausted, his water will be temporarily supplied by the Seine. Then fear overtakes the Parisian. He fumes, gesticulates—perhaps his eyes fill. And, to the first friend on his path, in a choking voice he says: "Mon pauvre ami, on va nous empoisonner. C'est indigne; c'est monstrueux. Nous volons enfin en pleine décadence: il n'y a plus moyen de boire de l'eau." Almost a panic follows: "Eau de Seine" is pronounced with the same tremor, the same awe, as "The Black Death is coming." The enemy will attack in three minutes—"The prairie is on fire." "Eau de Seine" becomes the cry of the hour; spreads from the Latin Quarter to Montmartre, from the boulevards to black Belleville. "Eau de Seine" lures the Parisian to the quays, where, bending over the parapet, he stares anxiously at the river. And should any innocent worldling inquire: "Why does the prospect of sipping 'Eau de Seine' thus agitate you, terrify you, rob you of that self-control and admirable imperturbability for which Frenchmen are so universally renowned?" the Parisian will reply that microbes—"des microbes néfastes"—are embodied in that water, microbes which when viewed through a microscope display bristles, angry eyes, and countless legs, microbes deft enough to foil all filters, microbes whose amazing ingenuity has successfully defied the genius and science of France for generations past. Yet—and his voice grows shrill—he must drink this water, this poison. His wife must drink it, his children, his servants, and on Saturday and Sunday afternoons, when he is alone, he must drink it; all, perhaps, will fall ill. Hear Rochester furious in The Intransigent: "Beware of this latest infamy. Beware of the Ministère de Trahison, the modern Mediceus, whose sinister scheme is to poison you." Hear the students of the Latin Quarter: "Weep for the Eau de Source, that crystal water, now, alas! exhausted. Pray for its return. In the meanwhile escape death by drinking back, nothing but back, quantities of back."

Good Traits of the Porto Ricans.

From The Independent.
Porto Ricans are honest, sober, and very hospitable. As a proof of their honesty, the writer did not have his rooms nor his trunks locked in two years, and, although he has been in hotels and boarding houses all over the island, he has yet to miss the first article, large or small. His watch has been returned to him without the loss of a single garment. In eating and drinking they are temperate almost to a fault. While it is said that the laborers consume much rum, drunkenness is not seen in public. While all the groceries sell liquors, there was not a single barroom in Porto Rico upon the advent of the Americans. In two years the writer did not see a boisterous drunken native. If they become intoxicated they do not show it, as do Americans. With a stranger they will share all they have. The farmer will kill for his guest the calf or kid and will accept no pay for the entertainment. A clean cut will await the stranger in the poorest house.

The race is virtuous and religious. The writer knows that most Americans hold a contrary view. There are many illegitimate children, but the parents of the same are living together, true and loyal to each other. Bad laws and bad customs have devalued them the marriage tie. There may be men and women who are not faithful to each other, but what country does not have such? It is wrong to call the whole people immoral because of the sins of the few.

An Elder Brother.

From The Cornhill.
Mr. Hollenden Ker was wont to say that it was astonishing how far back two long lives set end to end could take you; and, as a case in point, used to relate the following incident which had occurred in a will case in which he had been engaged. A witness, a very old man, was asked if he had any brother or sisters. He gave the amazing reply that he had had one brother who had died "a hundred and fifty years ago." A murmur of incredulity traversed the whole court, from the bench down to the bar, which was changed to something

like stupefaction when documentary evidence was brought in proof of the old man's words. His father had married at the age of nineteen and had had a son, who died the same year. He married again at the age of twenty-five, and had another son, the witness, who was ninety-four when he gave his evidence.

American Heraldry.

From Notes and Queries.
In the first place, arms are indiscriminately used in this country. In fact, it is the exception to find any one, no matter of what origin, who does not display armorial bearings—that is, if his present standing warrants it. When I say standing I mean in a financial way. Ninety-nine hundredths of the people who display coats of arms have no claim whatever to them so far as descent is concerned. Nearly all is obtained at the stationers or the nearest library. All they need is a general armory of the country from which their ancestor is supposed to have come. In most cases the fact that the surname resembles that of an armigerous family is sufficient excuse to warrant the assumption of the arms. The only trouble arises when the surname in question is more or less numerous, when they "the hunters," have to decide which is the prettiest before adopting arms and a relationship. I have frequently seen in the Astor Library when such a search was in progress, and watched with amusement the selection in a few moments of the arms of some ancient family by one of the nouveaux riches. In some cases I know of arms which have simply sprung from the fertile mind of the bearer. In one instance I have heard the following boast from the mother of one of my college chums: "That it was so satisfactory to feel that the family arms descended direct from Charlemagne." Another class of Americans are those who calmly assume the arms borne by one of their female ancestors (not an heiress), no matter how many generations removed, and calmly flaunt them in the faces of self-respecting fellow countrymen.

Shrieking Fish.

Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.
The vivisector believes that to pull a rose "gives matter pain." Perhaps; and perhaps the plant to which Mr. Darwin played the trombone felt a lively pleasure, but, like Ole Brer Rabbit, it "kept on a-saying nothing." If trout could yell when hooked, we would not fish; but I deem, for reasons, that their mouths are the reverse of sensitive. However, this anecdote was told to me by two ladies. They were fishing, for the first time, in a boat on a loch. One of them hooked and brought into the boat a fish of unknown species. It uttered yells of pain. While one of the ladies ran about the boat, shrieking for assistance and advice, the other sat down with her back to the fish and with her fingers in her ears. To take the fish off the loch might have provoked it to wilder lamentations. If all fish behaved in this way, (and for all that my friends knew, they do,) nobody would follow the profession of St. Peter. But I cannot hold, with the vivisector, that the heavenly bodies perhaps

are whirling there
In agonies unutterable.
Luckily it is inaudible, though "the whole creation groaneth"; so the vivisector might quote Hiel's Writ, after all, in favor of his hypothesis.

Instructions to Amer's Son.

From The Monthly Review.
This is a portion of the instructions which the Amer of Afghanistan sent to his son, Nasrullah Khan on his visit to England:
"On your going to see her Majesty the Queen in London, you must look upon her with the same dignity and respect as you look upon our royal Court; to respect her Majesty more than myself is unnecessary show of flattery, and to pay her less respect than myself is rudeness and against courtesy. I need not give you more details and full particulars in this respect, as you daily practice how to pay your respects and in what manner to appear before my royal Court.
"When you are in the company of other gentlemen, and especially when any ladies are present, you must take care not to spit and not to put fingers into your nose, &c. You can smoke in the presence of gentlemen, but when ladies are present you must take their permission before smoking.
"You may shake hands with gentlemen at the time of first introduction, but with the ladies you must only make a bow when you are first introduced, but not shake hands till you meet them a second time.
"Ladies can shake hands with their gloves on, but a gentleman ought to take off the glove of his right hand to shake hands, and for his reason, generally the gentlemen wear gloves on their left hand, and keep the glove of the right hand off to be able to shake hands without any delay; but they can shake hands with gloves on after it is evening."

Only Wanted Time.

From Chamber's Journal.
One night a group of members were talking in the smoking room of the House of Commons about a measure which it was proposed to recommend to the consideration of the Government, and on which we were all understood to be in complete agreement. Suddenly a member who had up to this time offered no objection, and had, indeed, sat in absolute silence—though he was well known for an extraordinary aptitude in spinning out talk on the most trivial subject—broke in with the words, "I suppose there is something to be said on the other side." "I dare say there is," Thomas Sexton observed, "and if we had a couple of months to spare you are just the very man to say it; but then, you see, the matter is coming on the day after to-morrow, and there really is no time." So the little group broke up.

Answers to Correspondents.

From The Cornhill.
Pussy.—We hardly knew how to advise you about your armful wedding presents. Perhaps, grouped together on one table, they might be useful as an effect of color. Giraffe.—If you are blonde, your 5 o'clock tea service should be blue; if brunette, pink.
TO COLLECTORS.
A lady having artificial teeth to dispose of would exchange them for paste shoes, buckles, or reasonable offer refused.

The Doctrine of Endless Punishment

THE MODERN VIEW.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The recent appearance in THE TIMES of a column of fine print advocating the doctrine of an endless punishment in the next world for those who die in their sins indicates a larger interest in that mediaeval chimera than I supposed to exist. That interest seems now to centre in this country. In Continental Europe Protestants have mostly discarded it. In England I was assured half a dozen years ago by the pastor of a Congregational church in London that any one who should undertake to argue for that doctrine in any public conference of that denomination would probably be coughed down. And British Congregationalists are no more averse to it than their neighbors in the other churches. Its advocates in that country are far from a majority, though a few spokesmen are still found for it.

But Christian scholars of high rank outside of this country find no such meaning in the New Testament as your correspondent extorts from the texts which he exhibits in support of his terrific belief. This has been shown so often that here it is enough to state the fact. It is quite time that it should be known that the notion of an endless retribution hereafter was never made an article of an orthodox creed until the year 544, and then at the instance of the Emperor Justinian, a theological authority of the same rank with Henry VIII. of England, "Defender of the Faith." It formed part of the baggage which the early Protestants brought with them from Rome, and have been getting rid of gradually till now.

There are still some, however, who cannot get along without it, and the rest of us are willing that they should have all of it they want, if they will keep it to themselves. J. M. W.

New York, July 28, 1901.

PROPHCY OF FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The writer, and, doubtless many other of your readers, was pleased and benefited by the "Doctrine of Future Punishment" so splendidly elucidated in your issue of July 27 by the Rev. Robert Bruce Smith. The prominent feature of his argument, the clinching characteristic thereof, lay, to the writer's mind, in its foundation, resting, as Dr. Smith aptly expressed it, "upon the explicit teachings of God's Word, and not upon sentiment or unnatural interpretation of the Scriptures."

The present writer, a layman, unversed in Greek, and consequently devoid of the insight to the Scriptures possessed by a student of the New Testament in its original version, with a knowledge of the old tongue, nevertheless presumes to enter the field of discussion with the clergyman whose argument appeared in THE TIMES of July 30, and to say, first and foremost, that his article on "Everlasting Punishment" is founded on sentiment to the same degree that the Rev. Dr. Smith's is not. His theories and presumptions (for such they are) are very fascinating and enticing, they form beautiful visions of man's conception of God's love.

Will you permit the writer, merely as a student of the Scriptures, to take issue with the Rev. Dr. Fairley, from the standpoint of the Scriptures?

The prophecy of everlasting punishment is not absent from the Old Testament, as we are told, else what are we to understand from Daniel, xlii, 2, ".... Many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to everlasting contempt."

The insidious construction placed upon the meaning of the words "everlasting" and "eternal" is more difficult of approach by the lay mind. However, will your correspondent now show how to read Luke, xlviii, 20, using his interpretation of the word "eternal"? "Verily, I say unto you, there is no man that hath left house, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting."

Is our English rendition so poor that the meaning is obscured? If not, what reward would it be, if, in the life to come, (contemporary with eternity,) we should receive life to last into eternity?

The doctrine of endless punishment is founded on the wisdom and love of God. He cannot be a God of love without being a God of justice. It is blasphemous to state that God condemns any soul to woe. "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Jesus said, "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in nowise cast out," and Luke tells us that "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

God is a loving Father unto us only through the merit of the sacrifice of Jesus Christ. His death was the sacrifice offered for the sin of the whole world. It is the privilege of each and every soul under heaven to avail himself of that sacrifice, for without it God is not "our loving Father, hearing our faintest whisper," Jesus said, "I am the door; by me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved." He also says, "He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but the same is a thief and a robber."

John the Baptist said, "He that believeth not the Son shall not have life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." The same is a thief and a robber. In Section 3 we arrive at the real nucleus of the argument set forth by our reverend brother, viz., "it seems to me." This, however, is not sufficient reason for

the theories he expounds. We have to deal with the infinite love of God clearly expressed by His written Word. God plainly says, "I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, whosoever turn yourselves and live ye." But where have we the prophetic hell fire suggested? The spirit of the teachings of the Scriptures is harmonious from Genesis to Revelation. There is no clash between parts. They were all inspired by one spirit, consequently they are all attuned to each other. Therefore, we may foretell the future by the past, was there any probation in the punishment of those who lived in the times of Noah, or for the inhabitants of Sodom and Gomorrah? P. H. K.

New York, July 31, 1901.

THE EVIDENCE ON IT.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

I am pleased with the tone and of some remarks which Mr. Edwin Fairley has made in his answer to-day respecting "everlasting punishment," although I could take exception to some of his arguments; but of that anon.

Truly, we have "no stenographic reports of what Jesus said," &c. We are very late at this period in taking exception to what any of the Apostles or Jesus may have said, for the "Nazarenes" or Ebionites, as they were also called, (the earliest Christians,) rejected all the Epistles of Paul and called him an "imposter." This was about the year 400. And they relate a very queer story of his motives in getting into the Church. As usual, there was a woman in the case. The Marcionists—a very early Christian sect—said boldly that "the evangelists were filled with fancies."

Of course, a gentleman like the Rev. Mr. Smith of Riverside must be well aware that the New Testament was not written, or I should rather say compiled—until more than 300 years after Jesus Christ is said to have lived; and Bou langer, in his life of St. Paul, tells us that disputes ran high among the Christians in those days; for he quotes St. Augustine and Faust as quarreling about authenticity even then. Faust says the books called the Evangelists were composed long after the times of the Apostles by some obscure men, &c.

Now, will our esteemed friend the Rev. Robert Bruce Smith venture after this to obtrude such remarkable ethics of God's character as a tyrant of the most implacable aspect, as intending to roast His children in an everlasting fire for their sins? Rather let us say, with Mr. Edwin Fairley, that our God "is a God of love"; and He cannot be that if "He condemns a large number of His children" to an eternal woe. "Love is divine," and his illustration of a mother's love is most apt.

And, again, of what value is that kind of Christianity which is Christian through fear of punishment. That person is good only who hates to do wrong because of the wrong.

I respectfully invite our friend the Rev. Robert Bruce Smith to earnestly review his theory. But if he is obstinate in his views, he no doubt is willing to enter the lists of logical controversy to endeavor to prove his case; for I can assure him his quoted witnesses would not be accepted in any important case in the Supreme Court of the United States. And here let me say that the question at issue raised by Mr. Smith, if true, is of more vital importance to the nation of eternal duration than that could be named, and it is incumbent upon him to sustain his bold statement or retreat, as many a good soldier has had to do before the nature and strength of the citadel he was attacking—whose name is love, justice, and magnificent magnanimity. H. W. ELLIS.

New York, July 30, 1901.

ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Appropos of Mr. Edwin Fairley's communication to your journal, I would submit a few propositions to him, if you will allow me space.

1. Concerning the Old Testament doctrine of eternal punishment. In the main it can be said of the Old Testament that it has no eschatology of the individual. Immortality in the Jewish mind and in Jewish revelation is bound up with the endurance and future glory of Israel as a kingdom.

2. Concerning the teaching of Jesus as to eternal punishment. Mr. Fairley is straining at a word. "Aion" is used in more than a qualitative sense. It has the idea of aeon in it. Mr. Fairley says that "aionion" does not mean eternal, but so constituted as to endure into eternity. This logically brings us to the conclusion that "aionion" does mean eternal, for if punishment does not endure eternally, then it ought not to be "aionion" even in Mr. Fairley's interpretation.

Mr. Fairley argues that we have no stenographic reports of Jesus' sayings. True, But this is simply a platitude and glittering generality. He himself is straining at a word as if it had been stenographically reported. Where are our sources for the sayings of Christ? Where does Mr. Fairley get his gospel which he preaches, every Sunday from the pulpit? Does he evolve it from his inner consciousness? Now, there are plenty of "logia" which the most radical criticism allows to Christ, even translating the Greek back into Aramaic parallels. There is the statement that a certain sin shall not be forgiven in this life or that to come. Mr. Fairley does not need to stick at the word "aionion." What is meant by the word that dieth not?

3. In this discussion it is necessary to arrive at what is meant by punishment. That

think Mr. Fairley and I will agree to. If it does not then operate on flesh, on what does it take effect? There is and can be but one answer—namely, on that other element in man which is broadly covered by the word personality.

Now, in this life, through the operation of laws both spiritual and natural, our personalities, characters or what not, are developing, are going through a process which, in proportion with the increase of time, leads to greater fixity. In the forming of this character or personality the good God has given us free will. But He has also shown us the proper way. He holds forth to Jesus Christ the best way to attain a God-like life—namely, through believing in Him and His works, in entering into His spiritual life through regeneration, in being united with Him and transformed to His image through faith. Now, if God in this life holds forth this way, He does not compel us to walk it. He simply invites us. We can choose another way. We can give ourselves over to influences which will morally make us retrograde.

Now Mr. Fairley argues that eternal punishment is inconsistent with the character of God. Now we know that God allows us the choice in this life to form our characters. Will He in the future life compel all of us to be transformed into the image of Jesus? This would be completely changing the character of the unrepentant sinner and would practically destroy the doctrine of immortality. For this is what universal salvation would mean. Then God, while allowing us a certain free will in this world, would forcibly deprive us of it in the next world. Would this be consistent with our idea of God?

Mr. Fairley argues that eternal punishment is inconsistent with the idea of a loving God. If God is a loving God in the next world, is He not in this? Did He not so love the world that He sent His Son? If "loving" in the next world means a withholding of punishment and evil, why does it not mean the same in this world? The question of evil, punishment, suffering, &c., in the next world must be approached through the answer to that problem as it is presented in this world. Now, I hold that the "eternal" argument that eternal punishment is inconsistent with the character of God because He is a loving God is untrue, because it does not square with the actual facts which we have at hand in this world.

Over against his doctrine I hold that it is inconsistent with our idea of God to believe that He will totally change our personality. I believe that we are making character in this world and the start we make here influences our course in the future world. I believe that what I am here as I leave this world I shall be as I enter the next. Improvement or deterioration there may be, and this will be determined by the character I have gained in this world.

Now, punishment is a fact in this world. We will not do without it if we could. Punishment is inseparably bound up with character. As long as a man carries into the next world memory and character he will be punished. As long as a man takes these into the next world he will suffer eternal punishment if he spurned Christ and His teaching in this world. And not to take these attributes there means total extinction at death. JULIUS WOLFF.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 1, 1901.

A Reply to the Rev. Mr. Smith.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The Rev. Robert Bruce Smith's letter in to-day's TIMES treats of the doctrine of future punishment exhaustively, and with apparent thoroughness. There is, however, one point upon which the Rev. Mr. Smith does not touch, and which is important in reaching any conclusion as to eternal punishment.

There were people upon this earth who died prior to the coming of Christ, and thus had no opportunity to acquire a saving faith in Him. What of them? Must they suffer the torment of eternal duration? Our own solar system contains six planets or worlds which there is every reason to believe are inhabited. What becomes of those inhabitants if their worlds were not visited by Christ?

Beyond our little system of worlds are others. Is it just or reasonable to claim that the Son of God singled out the inhabitants of this small orb for redemption and left those of all the others doomed to "the fire that is not quenched"? Such a view would be ridiculous, but a belief in the arguments advanced by the Rev. Mr. Smith would necessitate also a belief in such a condition. I. F. FERRIS.

New York, July 27, 1901.

THE CITY'S AFFAIRS.

THE CITY GOVERNMENT.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Your leader this morning on the bridge hits the nail on the head, but not forcibly enough to drive it home.

This is only the latest evidence of the way we live and will not be remembered a week. It seems to be a fixed principle in our municipal system that its machinery never needs to be looked after, and no one takes it seriously when disaster occurs; we are all satisfied not to have been ourselves killed—"Sauve qui peut," is our motto.

We never tire of telling the world how great and civilized we are, yet we spend millions for a bridge and leave it to fall to pieces; we lay miles of fine asphalt pavements and never touch them again until they become impassable; we build Budden-sack houses that tumble down before the mortar is dry, and "fireproof" structures that burn like tinder; we store explosives in crowded districts and blow hundreds into eternity; we destroy property and life in utmost indifference by reckless, dangerous, and unlawful conduct; we run each other down by land and sea with absolute impunity—human life has no value.

At the same time we have a most elaborate and highly (I) developed civil government; there are laws and officials without number to meet every case. But it is perfectly true that such laws are useless be-

cause they are not enforced. The reason why they prevail that they become self-acting as soon as passed, and that it is no part of any official's duty to give them attention.

For instance, there is a wholesome ordinance that no horse shall be left unattended or unattended in the street or be driven by any one under the age of sixteen; yet damage, destruction, and death are the daily proofs of any assertion—it is in small so it is in large.

Officials are elected or appointed whose time is spent in exploiting themselves until some entirely preventible horror calls attention to their negligence or incompetency, when the ink of the public prints fairly boils with their vulgar, violent, and often profane language, (witness Mr. Probasco.)

There is great excitement for a day, much verbiage, grand juries "investigate" and that is the end; no one is ever held responsible or punished, and we wait eagerly for the next sensation.

The head of the department, who is supposed to earn his very liberal pay before drawing it, declares volubly that he did not "know" the law was being evaded or violated, as in the late Warren Street disaster, and this explanation is all-sufficient—no one cares or concerns himself any further. The Chief of Police does not "know" that all sorts of crime is rampant, and his locquacy increases inversely to his knowledge. Another chief official finds full employment for all his energies in looking for "wayward relatives"; he has no time to enforce the laws against the furious blasting that destroys life and property almost daily wherever excavation is going on.

A District Attorney prostrates his office and is silently supported by a Mayor elected to see that the laws are enforced, but who is at his best when an opportunity offers to publicly insult some distinguished foreigner or decent citizen.

Now, then, if this is all true, (and I have merely recited facts) such facts ought to furnish your most powerful anti-Tammany arguments this Fall, although it is a very old story.

But why is it true? For this simplest reason. A people may fairly be judged by its mode of life, and like a individual, get what they deserve in the long run. The temper which finds appause in sneers at reform, cannot be counted on to take any serious interest in forestry, or show that civic pride without which all effort for improvement becomes only a struggle for selfish ends. Fine rhetoric and eloquent generalities have little weight with the average voter at election time; his memory is fickle and his back has become accustomed to the burden, so that he either accepts it as necessary or finds it lightened by the argumentum ad hominem which Tammany employs so successfully.

Give him the facts and hammer them into his head by constant repetition—make him realize, in this way, that he is a direct sufferer.

If then he prefers Tammany he must take the consequences, for, like Mrs. "Emy" Atkins, he will "have only himself to blame." W. T. DAWSON.

New York, July 27, 1901.

MR. CROKER AND THE CITY CLUB.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Every fair-minded citizen knows that the members of the City Club meant well when they sent out the pamphlet which you so aptly term "A Misleading Fire." Let us trust that the aforesaid organization, which has spent so much money and time in giving us good government will endeavor to find a more efficacious method to attain success.

We all know Richard Croker; it is not his fault if we do not know him; he has proclaimed himself sufficiently, and is continuing to do so every day, whether at home or abroad. Many months ago, you will remember, he, in THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, very clearly defined his policy and the policy of his followers. In that article he told us boldly what "Crokerism" was, and is to be; he reiterated it in another form something very tantamount to that terse bit of insolence of William M. Tweed: "What are you going to do about it?" And is not Tammany still proclaiming to-day the identical words of Tweed?

But, Mr. Editor, Messrs. Members of the City Club, and all you good citizens who have the means to free this good City of New York, your only duty is to get together and to do this, and this only, viz.: Force all public servants to do their duties; if they will not, remove them.

Look at that section of the town bounded by the Bowery, Division, Houston, and Tompkins Streets. If that district, with its disease-breeding filth, is not a menace to the health of the entire city, both to the rich and to the poor, what is it? If you who are so well-to-do would but take a drive through those streets I am sure you would return to your homes with an unalterable determination to discharge at once the head of the Department of Street Cleaning and keep removing one after the other until all the dirt is kept from the streets instead of only 25 per cent. of it, as now. And if the Mayor will not heed your orders then see the Governor of the State.

But the odorous east side is not the only dirty part of town; a stone's throw from the house of the Commissioner of Police is dirty, too.

Yes, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it? Exhibitions of rage and disgust will not mend matters. Complaints are received by the officials of various departments—receivers with properly polite men, but—well, the machine rolls on.

Ah, if the "Gentlemen from Wantage" were only of another sort! Will he take his place in line with the others who were for their own pockets every time, and who were disgraced in one way or another?

This, Mr. Editor, may interest and instruct THE TIMES readers. I hope it will help to rouse the class that can do something for reform. I will conclude it by mentioning what an old acquaintance said to me as we stood facing the Tweed Court House on Chambers Street: "Say, old man, if I had my way, I'd place a memorial tablet on the Court House over there. I'd say these words, and I'd say them in large, quite large letters, so that all could plainly read them: 'In Memoriam. Estimated price for the construction of this County Court House, \$3,000,000. Real price paid, \$20,000,000, and God only knows how much more. Sacred to the Memory of Tweed, Sweeney, Connolly, Genet & Co.'" New York, July 28, 1901.

AUG

IN FOREIGN LANDS

Turkey May Have a War on Her Hands.

Advices brought through different quarters from Mesopotamia to Constantinople, and in turn filtered through the European press with various interpretations, show when compared that a very serious situation prevails in that part of Asiatic Turkey still known as Mesopotamia, although practically held in subjection by the Kurdish chief, Ibrahim Pasha. In return for being allowed to preserve his independence Ibrahim, on being supplied with arms by the Turkish Government, promised to maintain nominal Turkish authority throughout his region, and to organize an irregular cavalry which, in the event of war, should be placed at the disposition of the Porte.

Ibrahim, who is of the Mellé tribe, soon brought into subjection all the Kurds in the districts of Kharput and Diabekr, and took up his headquarters at Viransheher, between Aleppo and Mardin. The organization of his irregular cavalry being completed, he began to pillage the neighboring villages and Arab caravans. When asked to explain these acts to the Turkish Government, he replied that he was "putting down brigandage" or "quelling revolts" against the authority invested in him by the Sultan. A few weeks ago he attacked an Arab settlement, consisting of 250 tents, in the district of Racca, and carried off 10,000 sheep and 200 camels. These Arabs belonged to the Shammar and Abou Assaf tribes, whose headquarters are near Bagdad and whose recognized chief is Farer Pasha. When the news of the disaster reached Farer he at once appealed to the Turkish authorities in Bagdad, and, on receiving no satisfaction from them, gathered a force of Arabs, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 15,000 men, and, together with detachments of the Kurdish tribes of Karagurcheh and Shihah, who are deadly enemies of the Mellé Kurds, proceeded to Mardin.

In the mean time Ibrahim Pasha had demanded aid from the Turkish authorities, who sent him 1,000 infantry and 600 cavalry, which he added to his own well-armed irregular horsemen, and at once attacked the Arabs, who were slaughtered in large numbers, owing to the long range of the Turkish rifles. The number of Arabs killed, including women and children, is estimated at from 1,000 to 1,500, among whom was the chief of the Karagurcheh.

Farer Pasha is now said to be preparing another campaign, while Ibrahim Pasha has demanded further reinforcements from the Turkish Government, although with what success it has not yet been learned. It is believed in foreign diplomatic circles in Constantinople that unless the Turkish Government acts at once a disastrous war will develop between the whole of the Arabs south of the Euphrates and the Kurds to the north, and such a war, it is said, Turkey is not opposed to, provided that it can be conducted without attracting too much attention on the part of the powers, as it would mean her ultimate domination throughout Mesopotamia and the annihilation of the tribes over which she has never been able to establish her complete authority.

Military Cyclist Operations in England.

In August of last year and in April of the present, the various bicycle clubs of England were invited to participate in manoeuvres around London carried on under the auspices of the War Office. Preparations have been made to have the manoeuvres this month of far more importance than any hitherto held. They begin to-day and will be continued until the 10th of August. The main object of the manoeuvres is to see how quickly a corps can be assembled at the capital and then moved from London to different parts of the coast where a landing might be made by an enemy, and how that enemy could be kept in check until the arrival of a sufficient force to cause it to retreat to its transports.

Advantage has been taken in the present manoeuvres of the concentration of many volunteer corps at Aldershot, and a sum of money has been placed at the disposal of the general officer commanding the Aldershot District to enable him to carry out this experimental work. The officers, who are enthusiastic on the subject, say that the cyclist infantry have an advantage over the ordinary infantry, which is scarcely included in the fact that the former can cover a given distance more quickly than the latter and march a longer distance in the same time. The chief feature of the cyclist infantry, it is pointed out, is the facility with which it can comply with the military axiom, "Disperse to march, concentrate to fight." It is believed that owing to the present excellent condition of the roads and lanes of rural England that 10,000 cyclist infantry from the north of England could concentrate for the defense of the capital, having marched dispersed for two or three days, and living all the time off the country without trying the resources of the inhabitants or demanding thought and provision from the War Office.

This year those bicyclists who belong to volunteer regiments will be distributed among the assembled bicycle clubs and organized the men into bodies which, for the

time being, are expected to maintain some sort of military discipline.

The news recently cabled from Copenhagen that the Danish Government will not oppose a moderate extension of home rule in Iceland has called forth denials from Reykjavik, where it is stated that the only grounds for a compromise offered by the Danish Government is that a new Councilor be granted the Icelanders, who shall have a seat in the Danish Parliament or Rigsdag. This is supposed to be what the Danish Government means by "a moderate extension of home rule." But this is just what the Icelanders do not want, as they think that it would mean a gradual lessening of the power of their own Althing.

According to the Constitution granted Iceland during the visit of the King of Denmark to the island in 1874 it is stipulated that Iceland shall be "an inalienable part of the Danish Kingdom." This has been interpreted by successive Governments and Parliaments to mean that Iceland is a mere department or sitte, and not a separate State, entirely independent of the Danish Parliament, though under the same King as Denmark. Since the adoption of the Constitution, the Danish interpretation of which does not satisfy the claims of Iceland to autonomy, no efforts of the Icelanders to obtain increased administrative powers have been conceded. A Committee of the Althing is now in Copenhagen for the purpose of getting the King to intercede in their behalf, and free the Althing from its dependence on the Danish Ministry and Parliament, and have Iceland only to do with the King himself or his representative in Reykjavik.

In Copenhagen it is said that the spirit of independence of the Icelanders is enhanced at this moment from the fact that its people wish to be freed from the Danish tariff, which prevails there, and under which various Danish monopolies are flourishing, and that should this be done, English commodities would completely drive the Danish from the island, and the English would soon obtain control of all Icelandic industries.

Another French Aeronaut.

The scheme of Comte Henri de la Vaulx to cross the Mediterranean in a balloon some time in August, as cabled one day last week, is no new enterprise, although the contemplated voyage has been indirectly inspired by the experiments made over Paris by M. de Santos-Dumont and his dirigible balloon. President Loubet recently extended to the Comte his patronage and a grant of 500 francs toward defraying the expenses of the undertaking. Conditions of weather permitting Comte de la Vaulx will attempt to sail from Toulon across the Mediterranean Aug. 12.

M. de la Vaulx does not believe in the theory of M. de Santos-Dumont in regard to a dirigible balloon; his experiments have been confined to the old-fashioned method, and the balloon in which he hopes to sail across the Mediterranean is unprovided with a motor. It is, however, fitted with various steering apparatus, which, like those of the unfortunate aeronaut, André, consist of sails and drags. In other words with a drag offering a certain resistance as it is drawn through the water he expects to sail his balloon through the air, and even to tack through a small radius just as a boat is sailed through the water. The experiment will be conducted under the auspices of the Ministries of War and Marine.

Propos of the ascensions of M. de Santos-Dumont, a curious difficulty has been presented by the fact that the aeronaut in making his trials has evaded the octroi law. One of the clerks in the department has written a semi-serious letter to the Paris press concerning this evasion. He recalls the fact that the aërial navigator, journeyed from Saint Cloud to the Eiffel Tower in a machine propelled by a petroleum motor. Now Saint Cloud is outside of Paris, and petroleum is a distillable article at the boundary of the metropolis, as automobilists, with experience of the endless formalities involved when they pass in or out of the gates, know to their cost. The conclusion of the clerk is that M. de Santos-Dumont has, in his aerial voyages, defrauded the Government out of a considerable amount of revenue. "Should," continues the clerk, "the navigation instituted by M. de Santos-Dumont ever become popular a force of aeronautical police similar to the motor-cycling policemen who pursue delinquent automobilists will have to be created by the authorities."

Belgian Army which has just been introduced into the Belgian Chamber of Deputies by the Government, is based upon the report of the recent mixed commission, the work of which from time to time has formed the subject of comment in these columns. The principle of personal service (prohibition of employing substitutes) which was so strongly urged by the commission, has, however, been abandoned in the bill. Every effort was made to induce the commission's recommendation in this respect, but the Ministers who drafted the bill had to choose the alternative of defeat in voting the war budget or maintaining the system

of "replacement" as it now stands. It may be recalled that the circumstance of Gen. Brasseur's attempt to introduce personal service in 1896 led to failure and to his own resignation as Minister of War. This reform, it is thought, will not be realized for some years to come. Other portions of the bill show the effect of the passing away of the fear entertained a year ago that England could not be relied upon, in case of a Franco-German war, to maintain the integrity of Belgium. The army will remain as at present constituted on a peace footing, but in time of war the annual contingent will be raised from its present average of 13,300 men to 18,000. A reduction is made in the term of service, and volunteering will be encouraged in various ways, so as to allow a corresponding decrease in the annual conscription.

The Crisis in Political circles in The French Congo. Paris agree that the colonial system of France and the way it has been administered will prove one of the principal topics of discussion in the campaign preceding the general election, which will take place ten months hence. Even ardent supporters of the Waldeck-Rousseau Ministry admit that there is much to be desired in the present colonial system of France, which is not only very expensive for the mother country, but has, so far, shown no great signs of development in the territories where it is administered.

Le Siècle recently contained an article on the subject with particular bearing upon the present crisis in the French Congo. Modern France, said the writer, contains no contingent of vigorous young men who care to study colonial questions, or who would be fitted for agencies in the Congo, where commerce is not facilitated as in Senegal by natives who have been tamed into willingness. Then, too, when French holders of concessions reach their destination they find no local sanction for entering into possession; maps are incorrectly made, and as for enforcement by military authority, that is quite out of the question, with an ill-disciplined militia of 600 or 700. The writer then draws a lesson from what the Belgians have accomplished in the Congo Free State:

"When two years ago public opinion was excited by the prosperity of the Belgian Congo and by the rise in the shares of certain Belgian companies, it fixed itself upon the French Congo without inquiring into the cause of success. There was no apparent knowledge that the Belgian Congo is intersected by 13,000 kilometres of navigable waterways, and that the country is almost thoroughly explored. The authority of the State is generally recognized, at least along the rivers. A numerous armed force exists, while the initiative of the King gives a definite economic direction to the work of the Administration."

"There were no similar conditions in the French Congo, as the holders of concessions speedily realized to their detriment. Landing at Brazzaville or Libreville with illusions and inexperience, the new Directors of companies or their agents were told that in the French Congo, with the exception of Ubanghi and the Senga, there were no navigable waterways, no roads, no railway lines, and no boats for river transport. The country was virtually unknown, and our authority was not acknowledged except over a very limited surface. Between the central Government in Paris and the local powers there was no unity of views, and even among the latter there were dissensions."

The moral of the article in Le Siècle is believed to be that the Colonial system instituted under the Ministry of M. André Lebon has not been improved by any successive Colonial Ministries, and that the sensational expeditions which France has sent into Africa and the attempts to centralize Colonial Governments have covered her with ridicule in the eyes of those powers who colonize in a less selfish manner.

It is the opinion of certain Earl Russell London papers that Earl at Halloway. Russell, who was recently sentenced by the House of Lords to "three months' imprisonment as a criminal of the first class" on the charge of bigamy might have been treated with more leniency had his case been tried in the Assizes. It is pointed out that his case is probably unique among bigamy cases in that he was not charged with bigamy upon one man, and that, according to English law, he was free to contract a second marriage. That authority had been mistaken. That was all. Moreover, it is shown that the prosecution recognized the extenuating circumstances in the case, and the summing up, made in a spirit of the utmost sympathy for the prisoner, simply pointed to the fact that the defendant, through mistake, and without injury to any one, had broken the letter of the law. In the light of these facts, it is deemed in certain quarters that the punishment inflicted is excessive, according to modern ideas of justice, and yet the Peers felt impelled to impose it in order to mark their sense of the gravity of the offense per se, and to maintain their own dignity as a high court of justice.

During his detention in Halloway Jail Earl Russell will be obliged to conform to the rules governing the confinement of first-class misdemeanants, except when taking exercise or attending religious service in the chapel he must remain in the cell allotted for his special usage. He may, however, have the cell furnished at his own expense and have his meals served from outside the jail. The Governor, in order to relieve Earl Russell from the "performance of an unaccustomed task or office," may order one of the remand prisoners to keep the cell in order. Also the prisoner, at the discretion of the Visiting

Committee, may be permitted to wear his own clothes and read such literature as he may desire to provide himself with. He will in no way, certain reports notwithstanding, be required to work; but if he prefers to occupy his time in carrying out some "trade or profession" no bar will be put in his path, if his industrious inclinations are of "a practical nature." The prison regulations, while allowing but one visit a fortnight by not more than three friends, and the dispatch and receipt of one letter in the same period, may, if the Visiting Committee agree, be altered. In these circumstances Earl Russell may interview and communicate with his friends on a practically unlimited scale.

A New Canteen for the British War Office.

It is the intention of the British War Office to institute on an extensive plan throughout the army, and particularly when troops are in garrison or on manoeuvres, the regimental canteen system organized by Col. Morgan, as Director of Supplies to the Natal force. Heretofore the army, except when on active service, has relied upon a system not unlike the old sutler system of the United States Army to furnish the men with little luxuries and delicacies not obtainable at the Quartermaster's. Recent investigation has proved that although in some cases a sort of co-operation has been maintained between the sutlers and the men, the latter have been swindled right and left, the only ones making a profit being the sutlers and their agents among the men who received a commission on all the trade they brought in. The present proposal, as already practically demonstrated by Col. Morgan with the forces of Sir Medvers Buller, is to take the canteen entirely out of the hands of private individuals and place it in charge of committees of officers and men who shall carry it out for the sole benefit of the soldiers as a co-operative institution that shall be able to undersell any private enterprise and at the same time present monthly profits pro rata to the men who patronize it.

The report of Col. Morgan's experience shows that one of the profits of the canteen he established along these lines in Natal, a substantial sum was handed over to the widow of every man who died on active service with the force there. Col. Morgan also adds that his canteen soon made it so unprofitable for the "numerous contractors and camp followers which batten on the pay of the soldiers by selling them inferior stuff at exorbitant prices," that they were obliged to go out of business, "which produced an instant beneficial effect upon the moral condition and discipline of the men."

Political Outlook in Holland.

The remarkable legislation which has been brought about in Holland through the extraordinary union of Protestants and Catholics against the Liberals has been followed by a complication of circumstances which the allies had no suspicion would arise, at least, not until Dr. Kuyper, chief of the Anti-Revolutionary Party, who has been intrusted by Queen Wilhelmina with the formation of a Cabinet, should show what could be done with a coalescent Cabinet. But, now nearly two months after the defeat of the Liberals the portfolios have not yet been permanently awarded.

No sooner were the Liberals turned out than the Catholics and anti-revolutionists became sharply divided on questions of vital importance to a new Cabinet, such as the introduction of a protective policy and the question of social reform. Dr. Kuyper, who, it is said, has strong anti-French as well as pro-British views, would be more correctly described as a Moderate; at the same time he is anti-Catholic on general principles, and the Catholic demand that three portfolios be given them does not please him. In the meantime the situation is being taken advantage of by the Liberals to win over to their side the anti-Catholics among the anti-revolutionists. Well-informed circles in The Hague do not expect the united parties to accomplish much, even if Dr. Kuyper should succeed in forming a Cabinet satisfactory to them, as their points of division are fundamental and would become visible in almost any policy which a coalescent Cabinet might adopt.

Movement to End Duelling in Germany.

It is announced from Berlin that on the invitation of Prince Loewenstein 140 representatives of the German nobility, for the most part the heads of old Roman Catholic families, have signed a declaration against duelling. The declaration sets forth that the usage, although it receives a passive encouragement purely as a means of maintaining the military spirit, from the heads of the army, is clearly contrary to intelligence, religion, culture, and law, and to social and State order. The signatories bind themselves to work for its abolition, stating that it is false and unjust to qualify a man as a coward who refuses to fight, and they regard any man as worthy of all respect who, by conscientious scruples, ignores a challenge. In consideration of the present state of things, they reserve the right to demand satisfaction according to the old usage if honor is at stake, but at the same time ask that tribunals of honor be created, which would give a much more real satisfaction than that obtained on the so-called field of honor.

Always Careful.

Mamma—I hope you gave that young Custar a piece of your mind when he kissed you?
Ethel—Ah, Mamma, I wanted to hear your opinion about it first.

GOSSIP FOR CANOEISTS, HUNTERS, AND FISHERMEN



THE American Canoe Association, better known as the A. C. A., will hold its 1901 meet, the twenty-second in its history, at Mudunta Island, Aug. 9 to 23.

Mudunta Island, situated on the St. Lawrence, a couple of miles south of Gananoque, Ontario, is the property of C. E. Britton, Commodore of the association, to whom he has loaned it for the fortnight. The island is roughly in the form of a dumbbell, and contains about ten acres. The two balls of the bell consist of high ground, well shaded, while the neck or handle is a strip of low, level, cleared land, on the eastern side of which, overlooking a good beach, will be placed the mess tent. The main camp will be located on the high ground on the northern point, while Squaw Point, or the ladies' camp, will occupy the high ground on the south of the island. The association has this year not only at its disposal a particularly desirable camping ground, but the Camp Site Committee has made arrangements which will go far toward insuring the success of the meet. To the south of the mess tent, a large camp dock will be erected, which will present ample launching facilities for a large number of canoes. The mess tent, convenient of access from both the ladies' and the main camp, will be under charge of a caterer, who will supply meals at the rate of \$1 a day. A general store will be opened during the two weeks of the meet by a firm of grocers from Gananoque, where all necessary groceries and supplies, as well as ice, may be had. Campers who desire to be luxuriously inclined will be able to have tent floors built for them on the grounds by a corps of carpenters and laborers, who will be engaged for that purpose, while camp chairs, tables, cots, and tents also may be rented by members who do not care to transport their own outfits so far. There are so many good beaches and such good bathing facilities on the island that the officers of the association have notified the members that it would be a good thing to bring their bathing suits along.

The racing programme will include twelve paddling and ten sailing races, besides a race between war canoes for the championship of America. This event, which was won last year by the Toronto Canoe Club of Toronto, Ontario, must again fall to their paddles, if they are to become permanent owners of the shield trophy, it becoming the property of the war canoe crew winning the same twice in succession. Besides the events enumerated, there will will also be a rescue race, a tug of war, a tournament, and a hurry-scurry race.

The meet of 1901 will doubtless be well attended, and many men will be found there who were either unable or unwilling to take the long journey to last year's gathering in the Muskoka Lake region. The St. Lawrence River has been the scene of many successful association camps that it seems a pity that in the old days when land there was comparatively cheap they did not buy an island and return to it each year for their annual camp. Under the present system of changing camp sites each year the association is at a great expense for lumber, from which tent floors, decks, and other necessary buildings are constructed, which at the end of a meet is pretty nearly valueless. With a permanent camp, at which outfits and lumber could be stored, a fair interest on the original investment could be realized through the rental of floors and tents to members instead of the annual expense for the transportation of outfits and new material, which is now incurred. Many of the members of the association would favor the idea of a permanent camp on the St. Lawrence, but unfortunately at the present day, when almost every island has its cottage or two, and when values in property have increased rapidly, it would no longer be an easy proposition for the association to own its camp site, as might once have been done, at a reasonable figure. Canoeing to-day is more popular and the sport is in a more healthy condition than ever before in the history of the association. Most of the craft owned by the members are of the sensible cruising model, either sailing or paddling, and the racing machine, which was an abomination of desolation for every purpose except for mug hunting, is most beautifully in the minority, and the days in which races were won by canoes which must make a landing before their sails, permanently lashed to the yards and masts, could be lowered, are happily gone by. Much of the legislation which has barred out the racing machine pure and simple and helped the tendency toward healthy models of craft, is due to the efforts of the Vice Commodore of the Atlantic Division, Henry M. Dater of this city and ex-Commodore of the Brooklyn Canoe Club.

For the convenience of members of his division desiring to attend the meet Mr. Dater has arranged that a special transportation car, which will carry canoes and outfit free of expense to Clayton, N. Y., will lie on the side track of the New York Central, at the Manhattan Station, One Hundred and Thirtieth Street and Hudson River, both to-day and to-morrow, whence it will move to Yonkers, where it will lie over Tuesday, and on Wednesday, the last day, which it will be available for the reception of freight, it will be located at Sing Sing. Members from points on the

Delaware River may ship their boats and equipments by way of the Pennsylvania Railroad, from which they will be transported by way of a lighter to One Hundred and Thirtieth Street station. The manner in which the transportation has been arranged for the Atlantic Division would indicate that if Mr. Dater had not been a lawyer, he would have been a valuable acquisition to Uncle Sam's commissary department, but this is one of the peculiarities of the A. C. A., as the association is called; its officers, who are business and professional men, freely give to the association valuable time and labor, and it is doubtful if there is, in this country any other body of men banded together for the promotion of a favorite sport, who give that sport the benefit of more earnest effort and endeavor, to keep what it always has been and what they intend always shall be, the pastime of the amateur. The successful contestant in the A. C. A. events receives as his reward a banner or a badge, the intrinsic value of which is almost nothing, but upon which it would be impossible to place a value as far as the recipient is concerned.

A certain Gothamite has a love for shooting, a languid disposition, and an up-town flat, and the result of his combined characteristics and possessions is somewhat amusing.

I called at his abode last Sunday and, in response to my inquiry as to whether he was home, the domestic who presides therein and keeps the owner in a proper state of subjection, informed me that he was in, but busy. Would I step right into the dining room? Entering, I found the man I sought, sitting in an easy chair in front of an open window. On the window sill in front of him there stood a seductive-looking gin flizz, a tobacco jar, and a box of cartridges; across his lap lay a pocket rifle. He was leaning back luxuriously, puffing smoke from a briarwood, and gazing languidly out of the window. "Pardon my rising," he observed; "but you see I am busy." He did not appear unduly so, but I took his word for it. "What are you up to?" I asked. "Rats," he responded laconically. "Rats?" I asked. "Yes," he replied; "bagged five this morning so far. There goes one now." And there was a click as he cocked the pocket rifle.

Following his gaze out of the window, I beheld a bank, probably twenty feet high, caused by the difference in the level of the hillside back of his abode and the level of the cellar. This bank was composed of loose earth and rocks. From underneath one of these a large and apparently well-fed rodent came forth and began running up and down, as if apparently looking for something eatable; acting as a hound would do on striking a scent, sniffing from side to side, and moving forward in a zigzag direction, until finally he reached what appeared to be a bit of bread, before which he sat, and turning his back to us commenced making a meal of something which appeared from his actions to be considered a dainty. The gunner raised his pocket rifle, but just as he was about to pull the trigger the rat moved. "Why don't you shoot?" I asked as the game became still again. "The provoking brute is sitting right on a rock now, and if I miss him the bullet would simply ricochet, and the Lord knows what damage I'd have to pay for. He will probably sit there about fifteen minutes, for they usually do when they know that I don't dare shoot them." About ten seconds later another rat came forth and sat down on a bit of earth comparatively free from stones. A sharp crack, the new-comer turned over on his back, kicked four times, and was quiet, while the first rat scurried away.

A small boy came out in the yard carrying a broad grin with him. "Did yess catch 'em, Sir?" "I did," said the gunner. The small boy shinned over the fence and threw the rat into the yard. "That's six," he said, with a happy smile, catching a nickel that was pitched him. "There must be a lot of rats around here," I observed. "There ought," he observed. "I have been baiting that place for a month. 'Baiting?' I asked. "Certainly, you don't suppose you get anything for nothing in this world; not even rats. Every night I have thrown an egg out there, and every morning a roll, and I guess about every rat in the neighborhood knows of the place. I only commenced shooting them this morning, too. The noise bothers them a little for a few minutes, but the small boy gets the dead ones out of the way so quickly that I don't believe they know exactly what is up."

I think, however, they will learn quickly. Rats are pretty cute fellows. Then he made me a flizz. Before this was half disposed of, another rat came out and met an untimely end, to be gathered in by the small boy. "Well," said Weston, "it is not much in the way of game, but it's precious good practice. You would be surprised to know how provoking those brutes are. They will come out and nose around, and then deliberately sit on a rock, where I dare not shoot them, and stay there for about ten minutes. At other times they will sit on the dirt, and before I get a sight on them they have changed their minds and gone back to their abodes. Just as I had a good hold on a nice fat fellow, who would have delighted a celestial, along came three children, and sat up on that bank. The rat sat in his position for eight minutes by my watch, and those young

things start him in a hop. You see, I don't wait to draw a crowd, especially as I believe there is some city ordinance against shooting. No one has gotten on to what I am doing, but I don't suppose it will be long before they do, so I suppose I will have to quit it for a couple of weeks after to-day."

Just then the amiable domestic came in to set the table, and we both retired to his den. "It's not a bad scheme," he said as he proceeded to clean his weapon, "especially for a lazy man like myself—comfortable chair, something cool to drink, plenty of tobacco, and a small boy to retrieve the game. It isn't quite as exciting as duck hunting, but is a whole lot more comfortable." I went away impressed with the attractive features of the sport. I am not so conveniently situated for small game shooting as Weston, but there are no doubt lots of Gothamites who are, who might like to take advantage of the idea. I thought an air gun might have been preferable to the weapon which Weston used, but he assured me that they made almost as much noise, and did not possess one-tenth of the accuracy.

A few years ago there was only one make of very light 22-calibre rifles to be obtained, with the exception of the imported Flobert, which could generally be relied on to shoot all around the mark aimed at until the marksmen became sufficiently acquainted with its idiosyncrasies to know just how far away to aim in order to make a hit. At the present day, however, there are several makes of the small bores, which, although thoroughly accurate, may be obtained for less than \$4, and fitted with barrels of about 20 inches length, which allows their being taken apart and carried in very small compass. As I have before pointed out, the extreme cheapness at which they may be had allows one to shoot 22 B B caps, which are practically noiseless, without twinges of remorse at the damage which the fulminate does to the rifle. I was shown the other day the latest thing in one of these little arms, one which has just been brought out by the makers, although it cannot as yet be readily had in most sporting goods stores. It was a single-shot, 22-calibre rifle with barrel chambered to take either the long or short rim-fire cartridges. Although its price is but \$3.75, the stock and fore-end which are made of black walnut, were very handsomely finished, the butt plate being of a finely-blued bit of steel. The frame, trigger guard, and breech block were case-hardened, and the barrel, of decarbonized steel, was 20 inches in length and tapered after the pattern of the small bore military rifles. By turning a knurled head-screw underneath the forward part of the frame, the barrel could be removed in a very few seconds. The cartridge is extracted by first setting the hammer at full cock, and pressing down on a little button attached to the right-hand side of the breech block, which then drops down and automatically extracts the cartridge. The whole weapon weighs but 3½ pounds, and packs in a space 20 inches long. The parts are so few and simple that it may be easily cleaned, and while its weight is light enough for use by the average small boy within whose reach the price places it, it is also sufficiently accurate for those who wish to do good shooting with light charges. No one examining the handsome finish of the little weapon would be apt to judge how small is its price. One of the great advantages aside from the accuracy which our low-priced American rifles possess, is the ability of the owner to cheaply duplicate lost or broken parts, which may be readily obtained from the factories which are located in this country. Any one unfortunate enough to smash any of the mechanism of the old-fashioned Flobert, usually found it cheaper to buy a new weapon than to have the damage repaired.

I made some remarks last week about the innate cussedness of a phantom minnow. Since then I have seen one of these interesting artificial baits, built with the idea which I suggested for the reversing anti-kinking trolling spoon. These minnows, which are of the phantom variety, are made with propellers so arranged that one will revolve from left to right and the other from right to left; and by using them alternately the fisherman may rid himself of or almost entirely prevent those large and discouraging bunches of twists which artificial minnows are prone to produce in one's trolling line. They are not particularly expensive, costing from \$1.20 a pair of the 3½-inch size to \$1.00 for a pair 2½ inches. I saw at the same place an extremely good idea in a minnow trap. I have always advocated a trap arrangement for catching minnows, as any fisherman who has ever experienced difficulty in procuring live bait knows what a boon they are, but unfortunately a minnow trap of the regulation pattern, which is made of glass, is not always the handiest thing in the world to carry around with one, in addition to its liability of being broken in transportation. The trap which I mentioned is simply a modification of the regular minnow bucket and adapted to two uses. It consists of the regulation outside 12-quart pail, while the inside wire bucket, instead of having the usual flat lid, has for a top a wire cone, with its apex covered with a screw cap and pointing inward. By simply unscrewing the cap one has in the inside bucket an arrangement which will not only catch minnows, but afterward serve to hold them. This is killing two birds with one very small stone, and is an idea which many fishermen will be glad to know of, especially as the price is only a little in excess of that charged for the regulation bucket.

E. T. WEYER.

BLUEBEARD'S CASTLE.

THE origin of the fairy tale one hears in his childhood is in most cases as unknown as the tales themselves are marvelous. Probably no story of a man's youth is better remembered than the wonderful tale of Bluebeard, who was so fond of killing his wives. A curious sidelight is thrown upon this story by one of the officers in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, who was at one time stationed upon the cruiser New York. He said a few days ago:

"High up on a mountainside which overlooks a bay in the Island of St. Thomas, West Indies, are the ruins of a stone fortress. Throughout all the island it is known as 'Bluebeard's Castle.' Many are the tales told of this mysterious place around the camp fires in front of the little cabins of the island. 'Bluebeard,' according to these narratives, was an old pirate who perpetrated many bloody deeds years and years ago, all of which have become interwoven into the folklore of the island."

"One morning the New York dropped anchor in the harbor. It is a land-locked bay, except for a narrow entrance, such as one finds in many of the West Indian islands. At one side a mountain rises abruptly from the water to a height of 1,500 feet, and half way up the side on a shelf perhaps two acres in area stand the crumbling walls of the old fortress."

"Two hundred years ago these waters teemed with pirates, who pillaged and killed at every turn. But among them all throughout the Gulf, Central America, and the West Indies there were two men whose names stood out above the rest, and whose deeds are recalled to this day. These two men were Lafitte, who had his stronghold in the delta of the Mississippi, and Bluebeard, who built his fortress upon the Island of St. Thomas. The last named chose his site well, and for forty years defied the sailors of Spain and France in the new world."

"I visited the ruins the day after our arrival, in company with one of the ward room officers and an old dandy whom we hired to guide us. A narrow, steep path from the shore wound in and out among the rocks and tropical vegetation until it finally brought us to the little shelf on the mountain side. The walls of the ruins had been shaken by the earthquakes of the tropics, until scarcely one stone rested upon another. Whatever iron work there had been in its construction was years ago carried away, and little remained to give more than a suggestion of its previous form or style."

"The building had been a fort about one-half the size of Castle Williams, on Governors Island, built of great blocks of stone, and practically impregnable. A company of men with ammunition could have held the place against an army in those days. In front and beneath it lay the bay, looking as though a stone dropped from the hand would strike the water. Behind it towered the mountain."

"In the interior we found the key to the place. In the centre of the ground floor a large opening or fissure leads directly downward through the mountain into a great cave which we had previously noticed at the water's edge. To convince us that it did lead down to the water, our guide picked up a large stone and, holding it over the opening, let it drop. A moment later we could hear a loud splash as it struck the water below."

"According to the story told by the natives on the island, Bluebeard, in the course of his sailings, discovered this cave with the fissure in the mountain side. Cleaning away the top of this opening, he built a fort and storehouse combined. Whenever he captured a ship he brought it to St. Thomas and ran it into the cave to conceal it. Then from the fort above he hoisted up the valuables. After that the ship would be taken outside the harbor and scuttled. After the pirate's death the place was abandoned, the hurricanes and earthquakes of the tropics got in their work, and little now remains except the great fissure, the cave, and a few crumbling blocks of stone."

"The lore of St. Thomas contains many legends of the castle, and among them is a variation of the story of the murder of the wives. According to the island story the pirate had only three wives, and they were in each case beautiful women captured on ships he had pillored. All of the wives were murdered as Bluebeard became dissatisfied with them, and they are supposed to have been buried in some cavern of the fortress. At any rate, the islanders have a superstitious dread of the place, and it is seldom visited."

A Police Dog.

The police of Mount Vernon enjoy the common possession of a dog, known as "Nig," whose genius seems to fit him as peculiarly for a police canine as does that of many other dogs for the occupation of "fire dog." Nig has reported regularly every morning at roll call with the patrolmen for many years. He seems always to scent a prospective hail and is generally on hand when it takes place.

The police say that Nig has rendered material assistance to them in the capture of many gangs of tramps or chicken thieves. He rambles around the neighborhood of the police station and whenever there is any trouble brewing, he appears excitedly before the Sergeant's desk, wagging his tail and evincing perturbed sympathy with the situation.

Nig got angry or disconsolate one day when the police station was remodeled and his bed was demolished. He disappeared and was gone for some weeks. The police feared that he had gone away to die. But he returned at last, having shown his resentment, and lived at peace with his fellow-policemen. The fame of Nig has gone abroad, and it is said that thieves have an exceeding aversion for him.

AUG

An Adventure in Peking

By WILLIAM R. STEWART

It was a hot, sultry day even for Peking. The great capital of China, with its 2,000,000 people, its innumerable walls and gardens, its straggling canals and tortuous streets, its filth and its picturesque, was sweltering under the burning rays of an Oriental sun in mid-Summer. Over the great level plain hovered a haze of superheated atmosphere, which, hanging oppressively in the listless air, sapped the last vestige of energy from the pig-tailed populace.

With such conditions thoughts of physical exertion were even more than ordinarily distasteful, and although it had been with a definite enough purpose that we had left the building of the United States Legation, we presently found ourselves, I and my companion, the attaché, lounging idly inside the restaurant Hang-Heong, where we ensconced ourselves in a private apartment and sipped saké. Under the soothing influence of this bitter but effective product of Eastern civilization we revived somewhat. The disquieting babel of voices from the street was softened by the intervening walls, and as the grave Oriental waiters received and executed our orders with silent and decorous solemnity our existence became distinctly more endurable.

"There is certainly something strange about Yang Ki's conduct," I broke in at length, when we had recovered sufficiently to permit other topics than the heat to occupy our thoughts. "He has become quite a puzzle of late. Do you think he is holding off for more money? We cannot bankrupt ourselves on one mandarin, with all those other chaps to be attended to."

"I cannot quite make it out," replied the attaché, whose name was Ibbotson. "Ki went into the project with sufficient enthusiasm, but he is acting very queerly of late. No, it can't be more money, for he knows you have already paid more than is customary for the preliminary palm greasing. This concession business is an old story in Peking now, and the price of a mandarin is pretty well established. The \$5,000 you have paid Li is \$500 more than he had any right to expect, and the promissory note for \$25,000 when the deal is completed is a pretty tidy bribe, even in China."

Ibbotson took another sip of saké, and called a waiter to bring some cigars. He picked out a strong one, lighted it from the taper which the olive-eyed purveyor handed him, and puffed at it for a moment in silence.

"I think," he resumed, "that Li must have another iron in the fire. I have watched him closely, and I believe that he is negotiating with some other party on very similar business to ours."

"That seems hardly likely," I rejoined. "Who else could have the same motives for building a railroad from Yang-Kok to Quong-Ching? It's a political move, and you know how secret it has been kept. It is not likely two Governments should conceive the same project at the same time."

"No," replied Ibbotson, "the motive may not be the same, and the lines of road may not coincide exactly. But different motives might lead to the selection of very similar routes. It may be a Government affair, or it may be private capitalists who are after it, or an adventurous company promoter with no capital at all."

Having no better theory to advance, I admitted that that might be the trouble.

It was just a month since I had come to Peking as the confidential agent of the Government of the United States, charged with the delicate and important mission of securing a concession for the construction of a railroad in a portion of the dominions of his Celestial Majesty where the Washington Administration sought to acquire a predominating influence. As it was essential to the success of the undertaking that its political nature remain unsuspected, all my negotiations had been carried on under the cloak of a private enterprise. Only the United States Consul at Peking was acquainted with its real purpose—he and the Attaché Ibbotson, who, for his thorough acquaintance with Chinese customs and with the language of the country, had been delegated to assist me in my dealings with the Peking officials.

There is but one way to secure concessions in China; it is a beaten path followed by all concession hunters, wide but tortuous, and lined with mandarins. Yang Ki was one of the most influential mandarins at the Chinese court, and his reputation for manipulating deals to a successful issue was as wide as his expansive cheek bones and extensive as his flowing queue. To Yang Ki accordingly we addressed ourselves, and bound that enterprising individual to our cause with bonds of many golden links. His retaining fee being duly discharged, we further enlisted his sympathetic interest by the issue of a promissory note in the sum of \$25,000, payable on the final ratification by the Chinese Government of the terms of the concession which we sought.

For a time Yang Ki was all assiduity. His palace in the official quarter was open to our reception at all hours, and many a potent, wide-faced mandarin had we met

within its spacious drawing rooms. But of a sudden a growing coolness came upon Yang Ki. Invitations to visit him grew fewer and fewer, till they stopped altogether; appointments deliberately made were as deliberately broken; our introductions to other mandarins ceased. When we ventured upon remonstrance we were assured that our matter was receiving all due attention. There were formalities to be observed and difficulties to be surmounted, and time and patience were necessary. With these explanations we were forced to be content, though I chafed at the delay, and Ibbotson said there was something the matter with Yang Ki.

It grows dark early in Peking. When Ibbotson and I left the Hang-Heong the myriads of hanging lanterns in the streets were performing their nocturnal duty of making the darkness barely visible. From occasional shop windows there came intermittent glimmers which shot their narrow effulgence out over the darksome pavement. They were at considerable distances apart, and chiefly from the eating booths. These were liberally patronized. Hungry crowds thronged them. Over the little brick or iron stoves cauldrons of oil were seething and bubbling, where were being fried quantities of crabs, sausages, fritters, in the forms of cakes and balls, or thin fluted fans and lattice work.

Ibbotson and I walked on aimlessly, stopping now and then to watch the performers in the booths. It was somewhat cooler now, though still close and oppressive. The street on which we were led from one gate to another in the Chinese city and without the Tartar city. We were not far from the wall of the latter, and the evening being yet early, Ibbotson suggested a ride on the electric railway, which in Peking runs outside the city gates.

Four men, bearing an empty palanquin were conveniently near, and Ibbotson hailed them. They had been walking only a short distance behind us, on the opposite side of the street, ever since we had left the Hang-Heong. A few minutes later we were seated on the comfortable cushions of the palanquin, and borne by its stalwart carriers, were proceeding at a good pace toward the gate.

As we neared the confines of the city the crowds on the street became less and less dense, till finally but an occasional pig-tailed pedestrian was to be seen. These were mostly traveling in one direction, back into the city from which we had come. They were bound for the eating booths or the opium dens.

Through the half-raised blinds of the palanquin, however, I had noted one individual who tramped steadily in the same direction with ourselves. He was a big, tall Chinaman, though the details of his features and dress I could not distinguish in the prevailing darkness. He walked a little to the rear, and seemingly with some set purpose, though he never looked about nor behind him, but steadily ahead. There was nothing in his demeanor to arouse suspicion, and but that he was almost the only traveler in our direction I should probably not have noticed him. I pointed the man out to Ibbotson, but he saw nothing worthy of comment.

Presently we came in sight of the gate. The street was now entirely deserted, save for the single lone Chinaman, ourselves, and the four hammals who bore our palanquin. All at once the latter stopped. Not a word had been spoken, yet the action was simultaneous and done as in obedience to some mysterious authoritative command. Scarcely had the palanquin rested when the big Chinaman who had attracted my attention crossed over and came forward, placing his hand on the edge of the carriage as though with the purpose of addressing us. The next instant four hidden blinds of solid wood dropped as if operated by a secret spring, and closed us in on all sides.

"As you value your lives, keep quiet!" hissed the Chinaman, in subdued but distinct tones, as the blinds fell and we found ourselves in utter darkness.

Immediately the palanquin began to move forward, and we could tell by the sounds of wheels which reached us indistinctly through the blinds that the strange Chinaman was giving orders to our carriers. I imagined that I also heard a whispered colloquy in a tongue that was European rather than Chinese, but of this I was not certain.

So taken by surprise were Ibbotson and myself, and with such dispatch had the whole affair been conducted, that the palanquin had already proceeded some yards on its way before we collected ourselves sufficiently to take in the situation. Then Ibbotson sprang to his feet and hammered violently upon the shutters.

"Stop!" he cried, "or I'll shoot!" At the same time he drew a revolver and cocked it loudly, as though the sound of the trigger, which none but ourselves heard, lent emphasis to the threat.

But the palanquin did not stop, and though I added my voice to his and tore violently at the shutters, no attention was paid to us.

"I'll shoot!" shouted Ibbotson again.

"Halt!" cried in turn. "Let us out!"

But the four carriers continued on, with their steady, swinging gait, and only a

muttered monosyllable from their leader answered our outcries.

We tore frantically at the doors which inclosed us, but they were firm and would not yield. Ibbotson fired his revolver at haphazard through the wooden frame. The report nearly deafened us in the confined space, and the smoke almost suffocated us. The palanquin did not stop. Some one smote on it warningly from without, and again came the voice of the big Chinaman: "Keep quiet! If you wish to live!"

It must have been something like three hours afterward when the palanquin bearers stopped and we were set unceremoniously upon the ground. Our efforts at intimidating our captors having failed, we had resigned ourselves to await developments, and had made no further outcry.

The palanquin was then allowed to rest for some moments. We were evidently on a ledge of rock, for the palanquin came down with an unpleasant bump and tilted to one side, throwing Ibbotson on top of me. After a few seconds' consultation among our captors it was moved again, tilted a bit, first to one side and then to the other, and from the sounds we concluded that the two handles by which it had been carried were being removed.

Then followed further preparations, of what nature we were unable to make out, and again we were carried a few yards. A rope was passed around the box of the palanquin and fastened at the top. We were shuffled a few feet further, the box jerked violently in one direction, and launched suddenly over the edge of some abyss. We found ourselves sinking rapidly, and the creaking overhead told us that we were being let down by a rope, fastened to the one which had been bound around the palanquin.

Desperate at the situation which now seemed to confront us, we threw the full weight of our bodies against one of the sides of our prison. But whatever impression our united energies might have made on the unsupported partitions, the rope which now bound them together served to retain the palanquin intact.

Our descent seemed to last an age, though in reality it probably occupied not more than a full minute. When we came to an abrupt stop at the bottom of whatever it was into which we had been lowered. The palanquin rested easily enough where it landed, and we could discern by the creaking of another rope that we were not the only ones who were being let down. A moment later a second bucket bumped up against us, and the men inside clambered out. The rope which had bound us was unfastened, the shutters shot back into their mysterious recess, and we were able to look about.

That which met our view was not inspiring. In the darkness we could make out only the indistinct sides of what appeared to be the shaft of an old mine. We were on a ledge, in front of which a drift, or tunnel, of uncertain length disappeared into the side. Below us the pit continued in a slanting direction, and was filled with water almost to where we stood.

Four Chinamen stood guard about us, while a fifth, the tall manchu who had addressed us, held a dark lantern in one hand, the fitful glimmer of which revealed the features of our captors but imperfectly, and lit up only a small circle about us.

"Why have you brought us here?" I demanded, stepping forward and speaking with a degree of assumed assurance, which I by no means felt. "If it is ransom you want take us back to Peking, for not a tael will you get here."

"Follow me," said the Chinaman, simply. Then, as we still showed a disposition to rebel, he added: "You'd better come and keep quiet. There are three men more up at the top who will shoot you down like dogs if you try to escape. Give me your revolvers; it will be safer."

We followed our captor in silence into the tunnel. The walls were dry and the atmosphere not unpleasantly cool. An occasional bat whirled its erratic flight past us as we advanced and circled back around the lantern.

When we had proceeded a hundred feet or so the drift narrowed suddenly to an end. Our guide stopped and pointing out two improvised beds spread on the rock told us that would be our abode.

"How long are we to remain here?" asked Ibbotson.

But the manchu, without replying, turned and walked out of the tunnel, leaving us with the four Chinese guards.

A candle had been lighted by one of the latter, and its light gave us a more intimate survey of our surroundings. The beds seemed comfortable enough, and there were soap and towels. Apparently we were not to be executed yet. Sitting on the couch, we talked the situation over. Then we talked to the Chinamen, I in English and Ibbotson in Chinese. But they gave no indication of understanding. After some hours we lay down, though without divesting ourselves of anything but our top coats. It must have been well past midnight, and, despite our uncertain situation, we both succumbed to an intermittent and troubled sleep, during the course of which visions born of the disquieting occurrences of the day—of pits, robberies, kidnappings, and murders—flitted in weird and rapid phantasmagoria through our turbulent dreams.

II.

On the outskirts of Peking at the present day are the abandoned shafts and tunnels of many old coal mines, which, sunk to the limit of the primitive appliances in use among the Chinese, have been deserted for more distant workings nearer the surface. Not in all the world are there richer coal deposits than those of Northern China, but the antiquity of the celestial mind to the employment of modern machinery has caused them to be but poorly worked,

and mine after mine has been abandoned as soon as a certain inconvenient depth has been attained.

Thick as the burrowings of moles in an oat field these old coal shafts dot the country to the north of Peking, while past them in a continuous stream loiters an endless procession of camels loaded with sacks of coal mined from the newer-sunken pits hundreds of miles away.

It was in one of these deserted workings that Ibbotson and myself now found ourselves lodged. Who our captors were, what was the secret of our captivity, and what the fate that awaited us, we were as ignorant of at the end of six long tedious days as we had been when first made prisoners. Innumerable fancies occurred to us as possible explanations, only to be in turn dismissed as visionary. Ibbotson's suspicion that the mandarin Yang Ki was playing us false occurred to me, and once the thought flashed over me that we were the victims of some plot of our imagined rivals. But this was only one of a thousand fleeting fancies that came to us during the long hours of our imprisonment.

We were sitting and smoking, with a resignation which time brings in the most desperate of situations, on the forenoon of the last day of our first completed week of captivity, when Ibbotson straightened himself on his seat and slapped his knee with an emphasis to which we had both grown strangers.

"By the gods, old man," he cried, "why didn't we think of it before. Why, we can make away with these Chinamen as easily as rolling off a log—or rolling into a pit. See the point? We'll roll them into the pit!"

Poor Ibbotson! I thought. He was evidently going. The seven days' strain had been too much for him. Roll four armed Chinamen into the pit, and we with nothing but our bare hands to do it! I smiled pityingly, and talked of the probable kind of weather outside.

"But, look here, I'm not joking," cried Ibbotson excitedly, returning to his idea. "I mean it. It can be done, and we'll do it. We'll get the guards out to the mouth of the shaft; they'll be easy, I think; then we'll seize them quickly when they're not expecting it, and hurl them over into the pit full of water."

It began to seem more feasible as Ibbotson explained it, and the balance of the day we gave over to working out the details. In our occasional strolls to the mouth of our cavern prison, in which we were in nowise interrupted by our guards, we scrutinized with particular closeness every detail of the ground. We decided that the late afternoon, at the hour when the Chinamen would be engaged in the preparation of the evening meal and when the coast outside was most likely to be clear, should see the putting on the test of our enterprise. In the meantime we were careful to not arouse the suspicions of our custodians.

It was a few minutes past five—our watches had not been taken from us—when, in accordance with our prearranged programme, Ibbotson arose from the bed where we had both been seated smoking, stretched himself in a seemingly lazy way, and sauntered in a fashion calculated to appear altogether aimless, out toward the shaft. As usual the guards paid but scant attention to him. All four were seated together around a small box which served them as a table, uttering an unintelligible conversation in a low tone.

With little notice on either side, Ibbotson strolled past them, and continued his course to the mouth of the pit. There he sat down for a minute or so and smoked in a listless sort of manner, beating a slow tattoo with his feet, as though smoking and marking time were the only things in the world he was thinking about.

All at once he sprang to his feet. Leaning forward, he peered eagerly out across the pit and downward into the black sheet of water which filled it. Suddenly an exclamation of surprise escaped him. Turning quickly around, he called to me and beckoned rapidly with his hand, then immediately returned his gaze to the object which had so attracted his attention.

At Ibbotson's call I sprang to my feet and ran forward. Our guards, as I passed, rose also, curious to know the cause of the commotion. In front of us stood Ibbotson, riveted as by enchantment to the spot, holding out his arm and pointing excitedly in front of him.

The four Chinamen and myself reached the ledge almost together. So evident had been Ibbotson's astonishment at what he seemed to see in the darksome waters of the pit, that our guards, phlegmatic and imperturbable as it was their nature to be, had run forward with haste but little short of my own, even leaving all but one of them, their arms where they had laid them beside the fire.

Just how it all happened I never knew, save in a dim and indistinct way like a dream, and Ibbotson confessed to a similar experience. I only remember a brief but fierce struggle, and then four Chinamen were struggling in the water below us, while Ibbotson and I held two guns pointed threateningly in their direction. The next that I recall, an excited conversation in Chinese was in progress between Ibbotson and one of the Celestials who had managed to pull himself up on a protruding ledge of rock on the far side of the pit. The douche of cold water had worked a miracle in the Chinaman's linguistic accomplishments.

Ibbotson and the Chinaman talked at each other for fully ten minutes. It seemed cruelly on Ibbotson's part to keep the four of them shivering in the water when they might have been hot and warm. But it was Ibbotson's affair from the first, and I did not interfere.

What transpired during the intercourse Ibbotson translated to me while we allowed the Chinamen to scramble out as best they

could. The latter, it appeared, had been hired by an agent of the Russian Government, who had secretly learned the object of our mission in Peking, and, on the assumption that what was worth any other nation's while was worth that of Russia, had determined to secure for his own Government the concession which we were seeking. In pursuance of this end he had had us spirited away, and was now busily prosecuting his designs with a clear field.

Our course was quickly decided upon. We experienced little difficulty in persuading our captive Chinamen to accompany us to Peking to serve as witnesses to the plot of which we had been the victims. There we lost no time in lodging a formal complaint with the United States Minister against the action of the Russian agent.

What cablegrams, in the Government cipher code, passed between Peking and Washington, and later between Peking and St. Petersburg, we never knew and never

could know. It was sufficient for us that the concession which we had been endeavoring to secure was duly granted, and within a remarkably short time afterward. We found Kang-Ki rendered completely in his demeanor when we called upon him the next afternoon, and from being evasive and cool he manifested the most ardent interest in furthering our negotiations to a successful issue.

My mission to Peking being thus accomplished, I engaged passage on the first steamer home, carrying with me the imperial warrant to construct a railroad from Yang-Kok to Quong-King. Since then I have been engaged in many important missions in China, but none have partaken of the adventurous nature of my first. In all these subsequent undertakings I have not failed to call upon my friend, Yang-Ki, and from neither that sure and potent official nor from any Russian representative have I since experienced the slightest opposition.

Caverns and Giant Viaducts Make Way for Rapid Transit

WITHIN the last fortnight the section of Broadway running through Manhattan Valley, from One Hundred and Twenty-fifth to One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street, has begun to be specked with two parallel rows of square holes through the pavement. In these excavations, each of which is about ten or twelve feet square, are being placed the concrete foundations for the viaduct that is to form Section 12 of the rapid transit railroad. This structure, built of steel, will be approximately parallel to the Manhattan Valley Viaduct that connects Riverside Drive with the heights over at One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street.

Beginning where the subway comes to the surface at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, the viaduct of Section 12 will gradually become higher and higher above the street level until the distance in the centre of the valley between pavement and tracks will be from forty-eight to fifty feet. After that the height of the structure again diminishes until the road plunges into a tunnel once more at One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street, the beginning of Section 13. All viaduct work along the line of the road is supervised by E. Clapp, Fourth Division Engineer for the Rapid Transit Commission under Chief Engineer William Barclay Parsons. The foundation excavations across the valley are almost finished, and before the end of the month the workmen who have been digging them and putting in the concrete will be transferred to Westchester Avenue, there to start on the similar excavations for foundations along the upper part of the East Side branch of the railroad, extending from Westchester Avenue to Bronx Park.

Meanwhile, even after all the Manhattan Valley foundations are prepared, work on the steel structure will be postponed for a while, probably until the first of next year. The Inspector in charge there explained the other day that it was not thought best to get the materials except in enormous quantities, the plan being to begin work on Section 12 only after everything is in readiness for bringing in the steel for that and the Bronx viaduct simultaneously.

As in the tunneling sections, much trouble arises in the foundation holes because of underground conduits. In nearly every one of the excavations between One Hundred and Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Streets one or more pipes were struck by the diggers.

From Forty-second Street, where the subway turns into Broadway from the east, to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, where it emerges temporarily, only nineteen blocks have not been touched by shovel or pick or drill. These are the ten blocks north of Seventy-first Street, one between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Streets, one from Forty-sixth to Forty-seventh Street, one north of Fifty-second Street, two north of One Hundred and Second Street, and four between One Hundred and Fourth and One Hundred and Eighth Streets. Some of the remaining eighty-three blocks show barely a beginning, but in most places the work has advanced far, and at frequent intervals one can see stretches all but completed. Two of the Broadway stations are well under way—those at Fifty-fifth and Sixtieth Streets.

In the circle station, covering practically all the sub-street area from the Columbus Statue to the old Durland Building and from Eighth Avenue to the centre of Broadway, glazed-brick wall finishings are in place along the whole east side, and the outlines of the concrete passenger platforms on the same side are discernible amid masses of debris. On the same side, a complete piece of interior roof decorating has been done, the bricks used being made of the same glass preparation that one sees on fancy columns in certain hotel corridors. Practically all the solid part of the roof is in place, even over at the Broadway side, where the walls underneath are still undrained.

At Sixtieth Street and Broadway there is a corner of the station and a short stretch of tunnel where considerable work is still to be done. The contractors, however, expect to have every foot from Fifty-ninth to Sixtieth Street, the station included, finished within six weeks, perhaps in less time.

At Fifty-fifth Street excavations for the sta-

tion have advanced to the side street for about thirty feet, and the four-story brick building on the southwest corner is being held up on wooden pilts while the work goes on. Grade level has been reached both in the station and roadway.

The most complex station to be built in Broadway will be the one between One Hundred and Second and One Hundred and Third Streets, where the east side branch switches off from the main line, and with the exception of the great down-town terminal opposite the Brooklyn Bridge, this one will be the largest station of them all. It is at the upper end of Section 6, where William Bradley is at work. This being the most difficult place on the section, it is postponed to the last.

While the tracks that are to go up Broadway will pass the One Hundred and Second Street station on the same level they have followed from down town and will follow further up, the tracks of the east side branch will have to be sunk down in order to pass the station, so that the passenger platforms for them will be a whole story lower than those for travelers on the other line. Somewhere in the neighborhood of One Hundredth Street the two tracks destined to go eastward will begin to go down grade, seeking the lower level and reaching it in time to be well out of the way of the main line on reaching the beginning of the station at One Hundred and Second Street. After passing the platforms' upper end at One Hundred and Third Street, the eastward tracks will begin to curve toward Central Park. They will enter private property between One Hundred and Third and One Hundred and Fourth Streets, and then, after cutting under the corner of the block, will curve again, this time into One Hundred and Fourth Street. Along that street they will run in a straight course to Central Park West, there to turn northward and strike the point now marked by the shaft at the southwesterly end of the tunnel under the Park.

But the stations along Broadway, although the work seems unusually vast wherever one of them is being projected, form a comparatively small part of the whole tunnel scheme along that thoroughfare, when it is taken into consideration how much of the rapid transit railroad is to be under the city's main street. Long Acre Square, the furthest down-town point where Broadway is torn up, has already taken on the look of a rubbish yard.

Just in front of the Hotel Cadillac is a deep excavation, and the work between Forty-third and Forty-fourth Streets, on the line of Seventh Avenue, is progressing rapidly. And now the west half of the tunnel for that distance has been excavated in solid rock, where a little more than a month ago nothing but a trench was in evidence along the block.

It is Forty-seventh Street that Naughton's work starts, the part in the square, as well as in Forty-second Street, being the up town section of the Degnon-McLean Company. Up to the Circle there is an almost continuous line of operations from Forty-seventh Street; the only untouched block being between Fifty-second and Fifty-third Streets, just south of where the elevated road crosses Broadway. Below that point the contractors have finished one block and reached grade on two others out of a total of six blocks.

There are not fifty feet between Fifty-third and Fifty-ninth Streets where no excavation has been made, and the workmen, coming down from the Circle, have arrived within fifteen feet of the elevated road, the crossing under which, when begun, is to be one of the interesting features of the section's operations. Nearly all the work on the section north of Fifty-third Street is on the east side of Broadway, and three-quarters of a block, between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Streets, is finished.

Above the Sixtieth Street station William Bradley's section, No. 6, begins. Grade has been reached, with the exception of a few isolated ledges of rock, as far up as Sixty-fourth Street, the work along here including not one side of the tunnel, as further down town, but both sides at once, excavations being at the centre of the street, and under both the parallel surface car tracks. At Sixty-fifth Street the subway will cross the elevated road once more,

and here, too, the work of doing under the heavy steel structure is not far off, excavations having been made to within a few feet of the iron columns.

In the distance between Sixty-fifth and Seventy-first Streets a start has been made on every block, several short cuts to grade being evident. There is much soft material in this stretch, but below Sixty-fifth Street everything was rock. The old Boulevard Park is still existent as far up as Eighty-first Street, from Seventy-first. Beyond Eighty-first Street some signs of activity are seen continuously to One Hundred and Second Street. Five entire blocks have been dug out to grade here, and parts of four more. Between Eighty-seventh and Eighty-eighth Streets, and also on the next block above, all the steel is in, and for a third of the distance in the middle of each block the walls and roofs are in place, work at replacing the pavement being now in progress.

The two sections of the subway going under Washington Heights present more points of interest to the ordinary observer than any other portion of the work, for almost everybody in that part of the city knows that deep mines are already excavated at One Hundred and Sixty-eighth and One Hundred and Eighty-first Streets, and many are the requests for passes to visit these underground caverns, which are remarkable even from the experienced miner's standpoint.

Above One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street a station will extend for two blocks, this being the last place where express and local trains run on different tracks. Headings, pointing toward each other, have been made at One Hundred and Forty-ninth and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Streets, between which the work is to be under the surface except for a cut from the street level at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, and extending for one block southward. In that one block grade level has been reached, and work on the concrete roof arches was begun ten days ago. The distance from One Hundred and Forty-seventh to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street is known as "the lesser tunnel," and the greater one begins, after three blocks of open cutting, at One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Street.

Into the heading the excavating has advanced 400 feet, and for half that length the tunnel is finished entirely. A little beyond One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street a pocket of soft earth was found in the solid rock, and an extra shaft had to be sunk from the hill above in order to get this out of the way. Within a week or two the shaft will be filled in.

At the foot of the shaft at One Hundred and Sixty-eighth Street, which is 102 feet deep, blasting has progressed in both directions about 550 feet for the full width of the tunnel, and the station chamber at the foot of the shaft is excavated to its entire height, the widening of it being left until later. From the One Hundred and Eighty-first Street shaft they have gone 500 feet in each direction, the chamber for a station being in the same condition as in the shaft further down. The distance that has still to be tunneled before the exit from the heights at Hillside Avenue is made amounts to about 25,000 feet.

Novel Use of Business Space.

IN the downtown section of this city, where every inch of available room in buildings means just so and so much money figured in rental, there are many examples of ingenious saving of space. But the acme of economy has been reached in a little wine-room in a side street not too far from Broadway to make the place a most desirable location. Never did a bachelor girl think more happily for the improvement of her den by various means of artifice than did the proprietor of this wine-room.

At the time the place was last for rent, according to the agent, many came to view it with the idea of trying to adapt it to one or another business purpose. But all found it unsuitable, to their notion, for any business purpose, save possibly a small candy store or cigar shop.

Then the present proprietor of the wine-room happened on the scene. He found one room about twenty by ten feet and of the ordinary height, and this, he argued, was enough for the installation of a short bar and a cigar counter. There was a rear room, however, which bothered him severely for some time. This room was under a mezzanine floor, was irregular in shape, and so low in ceiling that a man might touch the same easily, while a very tall man would have to lower his head to save his derby. The prospective renter thought over the room and what to do with it, and the next day returned with a scheme already hatched.

He went to the shipyards in Erie Basin, and when he returned he had ordered all that he wanted to make of the room one of the most delightful little places to sit and drink in that it is possible to find. The first things to arrive were small, round tables that had been used in the smoking room of a ship's cabin. Next came the regulation sofas, running along the irregular wall, and the smell of the sea salt still in the leather upholstery. Then came the ceiling and the walls of the ship's cabin. Once these were in, the rest was plain sailing.

The room was naturally stuffy and hard to ventilate. Most persons would have arranged a ventilator and an electric fan or two. Not so this proprietor. He had a hole bored through the ceiling of his cabin and a six-inch ventilator tube, taken from a ship, projected just enough through the ceiling to give the necessary impression.

Then he put his electric fan on the outside of the cabin where it would not be seen but where it sent a perfect gale of a breeze through the ventilator—enough to straighten a small American flag hung directly under the tube. Next, a number of appropriate small framed pictures were taken from an old sailing ship and hung about the cabin, and, as if the illusion were not already complete enough, several portholes, framed in the regulation brass frame, were put into one side of the wall. But the portholes looked artificial at best, and were mere dark holes in the wall. Another way was found to supply the necessary illusion.

On the outside of each porthole was hung a small oil painting especially made for the ship's cabin and showing in perspective the wild ocean and a big full-rigged ship rising just above the horizon. In order to show the bright daylight outside the porthole, a hidden incandescent lamp lighted up the ocean and the full-rigged ship.

All then being perfect, the entire establishment was named after the little, low, hitherto useless room. It is the most ingenious use of space to be found in a locality where real estate is higher per foot than in any other city of the world.

The New Bridge and the Slums.

THE settlement worker led the reporter down into "Little Hungary," which lies along East Houston Street, from Allen to the river, and is the northeast fringe of the sweatshop district.

"It is a peculiar thing to me," said the settlement worker, "that no one seems to be thinking anything about the approaches to this new bridge excepting just me. Has all the traffic that will eventually pour over this bridge got to choke itself in these narrow lanes? I wish you to perceive," she continues, "that all these avenues narrow up at Houston Street; Second Avenue, south of Houston, becomes Chrystie Street; First Avenue becomes Allen, Avenue A becomes Essex, and Avenue B, Clinton. The avenues are all sufficiently wide above Houston, but they narrow sharply at Houston. And have you observed that a narrow street always makes a slum? What I want to see is these avenues all widened from Houston down to Delancey; three blocks. It would only chip off the edges of these rotten old tenement houses. There is only here and there a good building, like a public school, or a Mills Hotel, that would be touched. And it would do so much to improve the section. In the first place, it would give fine, broad approaches to the new bridge, which comes over at Clinton Street. Then it would facilitate communication between the upper and lower parts of the city. And everything that does this helps the more energetic and enterprising spirits to get away from the slums. The elevated road helped them. The trolley lines help them. The new bridge will help them. The Brooklyn Bridge helped them wonderfully. One of the worst slums in the city used to be where the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge now is. Everything that takes away the houses so as to drive people away, improves the slum."

"But I don't see," said the reporter; "won't they make a little slum wherever they go? These people have got to live somewhere."

The settlement worker looked patient. "But it isn't necessary for them to live in the worst houses in the world," said she. "Reports prove that this is the most thickly settled region in the entire civilized world. Drive them out. Make them scatter. Some will go far up town. Some will go to Brooklyn. With improved transportation facilities they will go still further afield. And wherever they go, they will scatter. They won't all settle down together, as they do here. Don't you see that that is what makes the slum?"

"Look at these children," she continued. "Do you mark the number of beautiful ones among them? These are all Jews. It is the virtues of their parents that give them that beauty. The men are the healthiest of any class. For 2,000 years they have been living more strictly according to the Mosaic law than the men of any other class or race. But under the crowding of the tenement houses, the fearful lack of privacy, and the immorality carried on in the buildings at their very doors, the men are losing their health and the girls are going to the bad in shoals. No one seems to realize how much physical environment has to do with things of that kind. Improve the approaches to this new bridge. Make it easy and pleasant to get over to Brooklyn. Now that Brooklyn is a part of Greater New York transfers ought to be given to all Manhattan lines from the bridge cars."

"Rapid transit, rapid transit!" exclaimed the settlement worker, in an apotheosis of enthusiasm; "rapid transit and cheap fares mean more for the health and morals of the half million people on the lower east side than anything else. Push these people over into Brooklyn. There is plenty of room there for them to spread out indefinitely, till they reach the end of Long Island. And, oh, for a Baron Haussman, to come down here and cut slapping great boulevards right through this section, the way he did for Napoleon III. Every city that has tried it—Paris, Glasgow, Edinburgh—has broken up the slum wherever the big, wide streets went through. The people have scattered, and have invariably lived under better conditions."

"Classic." "That red-headed boy," said the dog, "must think that I am Medusa." "Why," asked the pup, "Because every time I pass his house he turns to stone."

The Wanamaker Store.

The Success of Our August Trade Sale of FURNITURE

Has Been Prompt, Decisive, Enthusiastic

The buying of seventy-five to a hundred dollars' worth of furniture for fifty dollars, has won the immediate response of thousands of New Yorkers. They came as soon as our doors were open on Thursday, and those who came, bought. There are no disappointed visitors to this sale. Strong as have been our statements about these August offerings, no expectations have equaled the beauty and superb character of the goods found on our floors.

New Yorkers are not given to buying things merely because of cheapness. They are not willing to sacrifice the character of the furnishings of their home in order to save a few dollars.

A parlor suite, a sideboard, a bookcase, may serve a lifetime in the home, and thoughtful men and women will not buy a piece they dislike, no matter what its price. It is not worth while to save a few dollars and feel dissatisfied for ten or twenty years.

The Wanamaker Furniture Sale demands no such sacrifice. Instead, it offers Greater Variety in August Than at Any Other Season

This is because of the large number of single pieces bought, making the opportunity of selection so broad that every taste and wish can be more fully satisfied than in any regular stock.

Yet among all the varied patterns there is not a piece that is other than neat and tasteful, or artistic and beautiful. Not a piece was purchased except after crucial examination by our furniture expert. Every piece is in perfect condition. A glance over the Furniture Store today will reveal nothing but fine, new, worthy goods, of the same high character as will cost at least a half more in the most reasonably priced regular stock, after this sale is over.

Here is exact information about the new goods that fill our floors today:

Parlor Furniture

Parlor Suites—
\$25, from \$35—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$45, from \$60—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$75, from \$100—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$100, from \$150—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$150, from \$200—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$200, from \$250—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$250, from \$300—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$300, from \$350—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$350, from \$400—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$400, from \$450—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$450, from \$500—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$500, from \$550—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$550, from \$600—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$600, from \$650—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$650, from \$700—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$700, from \$750—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$750, from \$800—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$800, from \$850—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$850, from \$900—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$900, from \$950—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.
\$950, from \$1000—Three-piece, imitation mahogany.

Couches—
\$12, from \$15—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$15, from \$20—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$20, from \$25—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$25, from \$30—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$30, from \$35—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$35, from \$40—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$40, from \$45—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$45, from \$50—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$50, from \$55—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$55, from \$60—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$60, from \$65—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$65, from \$70—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$70, from \$75—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$75, from \$80—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$80, from \$85—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$85, from \$90—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$90, from \$95—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.
\$95, from \$100—Box couch, imitation Bagdad cover.

Divans—
\$25, from \$35—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$35, from \$45—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$45, from \$55—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$55, from \$65—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$65, from \$75—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$75, from \$85—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$85, from \$95—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$95, from \$105—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$105, from \$115—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$115, from \$125—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$125, from \$135—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$135, from \$145—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$145, from \$155—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$155, from \$165—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$165, from \$175—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$175, from \$185—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$185, from \$195—Mahogany, velvet cover.
\$195, from \$205—Mahogany, velvet cover.

Women's Desks—
\$10, from \$15—Mahogany, imitation mahogany.
\$15, from \$20—Mahogany, imitation mahogany.
\$20, from \$25—Mahogany, imitation mahogany.
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\$85, from \$90—Mahogany, imitation mahogany.
\$90, from \$95—Mahogany, imitation mahogany.
\$95, from \$100—Mahogany, imitation mahogany.

August !! Furniture !! Sale

The Wanamaker Store.

Upholstery Offerings

That Will Double This Store's Attraction to Home Furnishers Today

The Furniture Sale makes it most profitable to come a hundred miles or more, if home furnishing is in prospect. Now the Upholstery Store makes offerings that mean still larger profits to all who select curtains and other upholsteries at this time.

Where goods are to be made up you not only save largely on the materials, but the draperies will be all ready to hang immediately when you come back in the Fall.

There is very satisfying variety in the goods offered so much under-price today. The price-hints that follow tell what economies are offered:

DRAPERIES

Fabrics in artistic designs, and desirable in every respect:

Armures— Were \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75 yard
Now \$1.80, \$2.00 and \$2.25

Silk Damasks— Were \$2.05, \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$4.75, \$5.00, \$5.25, \$5.50, \$5.75, \$6.00, \$6.25, \$6.50, \$6.75, \$7.00, \$7.25, \$7.50, \$7.75, \$8.00, \$8.25, \$8.50, \$8.75, \$9.00, \$9.25, \$9.50, \$9.75, \$10.00, \$10.25, \$10.50, \$10.75, \$11.00, \$11.25, \$11.50, \$11.75, \$12.00, \$12.25, \$12.50, \$12.75, \$13.00, \$13.25, \$13.50, \$13.75, \$14.00, \$14.25, \$14.50, \$14.75, \$15.00, \$15.25, \$15.50, \$15.75, \$16.00, \$16.25, \$16.50, \$16.75, \$17.00, \$17.25, \$17.50, \$17.75, \$18.00, \$18.25, \$18.50, \$18.75, \$19.00, \$19.25, \$19.50, \$19.75, \$20.00, \$20.25, \$20.50, \$20.75, \$21.00, \$21.25, \$21.50, \$21.75, \$22.00, \$22.25, \$22.50, \$22.75, \$23.00, \$23.25, \$23.50, \$23.75, \$24.00, \$24.25, \$24.50, \$24.75, \$25.00, \$25.25, \$25.50, \$25.75, \$26.00, \$26.25, \$26.50, \$26.75, \$27.00, \$27.25, \$27.50, \$27.75, \$28.00, \$28.25, \$28.50, \$28.75, \$29.00, \$29.25, \$29.50, \$29.75, \$30.00, \$30.25, \$30.50, 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SARATOGA'S OPENING DAY

A \$10,000 Race With Inaugural Racing Under New Management.

NINE HORSES IN BIG EVENT

Famous Old Mare Imp, as Topweight, to Make Her Reappearance on the Turf in the Handicap.

Special to The New York Times.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 4.—In the nearly forty years that racing has been conducted here never before was there such keen and universal interest in the opening of the season as there is now. The excitement of the sport nor such eager anticipation as exists concerning the opening to-morrow of the new Saratoga Racing Association's Summer meeting. For the past week the hotels and boarding houses have been filled with visitors who are here chiefly to attend the races, and the number of summer guests the native population is awakening more and more to the prosperity that is promised by the change in the management of the race track. The change in the management and policy of the race track has been welcomed by everybody in the town, and accordingly with justice, for from all appearances Saratoga will regain at a bound the reputation that it once enjoyed of being the most popular racing point in the country outside of the racing centre at New York. Horses and horsemen have been coming in steadily now for more than a week, and the stables at both the race track proper and in the training quarters of the old track "Horse Haven" have been engaged to the last stall. There is little chance of horsemen having to put up with any hardship, however, as there are plenty of barns conveniently situated in the track that can be rented for the summer season at small cost, while further relief is furnished by the fact that many of the wealthy New York turfmen now are building private stables in or close by the track.

The construction of the private stables is an innovation here, but a popular one, and one that promises to grow in favor, as for horsemen who can afford to build barns of their own many of the dangers and annoyances of training while occupying public structures are avoided. Among the most expensive and handsomest of the new private training stables are those of August Belmont, F. R. Hitchcock, and Messrs. Sanford & Sons. John C. Madden also has secured ground and made contracts for the construction of a big new barn, while William C. Whitney is preparing to follow the example set. This action by the wealthy turfmen of New York is the best possible indication of the security that is felt over the future of Saratoga as a racing point. The private training quarters represent a great utility that never would have been thought of, but the owners have been convinced that racing will continue here on even a grander and better scale than that on which the sport has been conducted for thirty-eight years.

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE TRACK.

Other changes and improvements that have been made have so altered the appearance of the race course that it now is hardly recognizable by turfmen who have been here in the past two or three years. The grounds about the grandstand have been greatly improved by a lawn, where in other years a brick walk stretched before the stand. Flower beds, scattered here and there, add to the landscape gardeners' efforts. The clubhouse has been entirely refurnished and decorated. Then, again, it has been moved so as to face the track at an angle, thus affording a far better view of the races.

A feature among the improvements at Saratoga is the new grandstand, which has been added to the old one, and which will accommodate the large number of spectators who are expected to come to the opening of the season. The new grandstand is a masterpiece of architecture, and its construction has been a matter of great interest to the public. It is a large, open-air building, with a wide, flat roof supported by a series of pillars. The seating area is vast, and the view of the track is excellent. The construction of the grandstand has been a major undertaking, and it is expected that it will greatly enhance the experience of spectators at the track.

The new management, in fact, is unquestionably the most liberal at the start that has ever had control of the property, and the contrast between the old and new management, for so far there has been no regard for cost.

The new management, in fact, is unquestionably the most liberal at the start that has ever had control of the property, and the contrast between the old and new management, for so far there has been no regard for cost. The new management has been very successful in its efforts to improve the track and the racing experience. They have made significant investments in the infrastructure of the track, including the grandstand and the clubhouse, and they have also implemented various measures to attract more spectators and to ensure the highest quality of racing. The new management has been very successful in its efforts to improve the track and the racing experience. They have made significant investments in the infrastructure of the track, including the grandstand and the clubhouse, and they have also implemented various measures to attract more spectators and to ensure the highest quality of racing.

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RICH STAKES TO BE RUN.

More than all the expenditure on the improvements about the track, however, the prizes offered for racing, and the general plan on which the season's meeting will be conducted, show that the purpose of the newly organized Saratoga Racing Association is to establish racing on a high scale here and make Saratoga a turf center for horsemen from all over the United States. The new management has been very successful in its efforts to improve the track and the racing experience. They have made significant investments in the infrastructure of the track, including the grandstand and the clubhouse, and they have also implemented various measures to attract more spectators and to ensure the highest quality of racing. The new management has been very successful in its efforts to improve the track and the racing experience. They have made significant investments in the infrastructure of the track, including the grandstand and the clubhouse, and they have also implemented various measures to attract more spectators and to ensure the highest quality of racing.

NEWPORT SPECIAL YACHT RACES.

Seventy-Footers and Yawls Will Compete for Cups To-day.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 4.—Two yacht races were arranged to be sailed off Newport to-morrow, one by the seventy-footers and the other by the yawls. The former will sail for a cup offered by W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and the latter for a cup offered by the Newport Yacht Club. The races will be held on the Newport Race Course, and the winners will receive the cups offered by the respective organizations. The seventy-footers will sail at 10 a. m., and the yawls will sail at 2 p. m. The races are expected to be very competitive, and the spectators are expected to be large.

Notes for the Wheelmen.

F. J. Hoffman of Butte, Montana, has applied to the National Cycling Association for recognition as a new amateur record of his time of 10 minutes for the mile, made on July 14.

The annual handicap road race under the auspices of the Western States Cycling Association will be held on Saturday, Sept. 7, at the fair grounds in San Francisco. The race will be a handicap race, and the winners will receive a trophy. The race is expected to be very competitive, and the spectators are expected to be large.

Handicap, for which the entries are as follows:

The Saratoga Handicap, of \$10,000 guaranteed value, for three-year-olds and upwards; one mile and a quarter.

Imp, blk. m., aged, T. Burns, 116.
B. Parader, br. c., 4 years, McCue, 116.
Watercolor, br. c., 3 years, Spencer, 116.
Bombarrier, ch. c., 3 years, Shaw, 116.
B. Parader, br. c., 4 years, McCue, 116.
Watercolor, br. c., 3 years, Spencer, 116.
Bombarrier, ch. c., 3 years, Shaw, 116.
B. Parader, br. c., 4 years, McCue, 116.
Watercolor, br. c., 3 years, Spencer, 116.
Bombarrier, ch. c., 3 years, Shaw, 116.

Entries for Saratoga Races.

FIRST RACE.—For all ages, special weights, with allowances; seven furlongs. Junior, 119 pounds; King Pepper, Colchester, and Montclair, 115 each; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

SECOND RACE.—For three-year-olds and upwards; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

THIRD RACE.—The Flash Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$5,000 guaranteed value, penalties and allowances; five furlongs. Junior, 119 pounds; King Pepper, Colchester, and Montclair, 115 each; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

FOURTH RACE.—The Saratoga Handicap; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

FIFTH RACE.—For two-year-olds, selling allowances; five and a half furlongs. Gay Boy, 119 pounds; King Pepper, Colchester, and Montclair, 115 each; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

SIXTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

SEVENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

EIGHTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

NINTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

ELEVENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWELFTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

THIRTEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

FOURTEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

FIFTEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

SIXTEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

SEVENTEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

EIGHTEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

NINETEENTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTIETH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTY-FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTY-SECOND RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTY-THIRD RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTY-FOURTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTY-FIFTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

TWENTY-SIXTH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

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THIRTIETH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

THIRTY-FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

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FORTIETH RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

FORTY-FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds, allowances; one mile and a quarter. The Black Scot, Mercer, and Dolando, 100 pounds each; Barretto, 97; Lone Fisherman, 95; B. Parader, 116; Kinnikinnick, 112; Maister and Salome, 110 each; Campton, 101; Gay Boy, Flywheel, and Gunfire, 98 each.

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Situations Wanted—Male.

Coachmen.
Coachman and Gardener—Cook and Laundress.
By reliable man and wife, strictly sober; ex-

Cochman, Gardener, General. Man—By Swd; careful driver; good garden; can milk; speaks good English; strictly sober and well recommended. At Carpenter's, 135 6th Av.

Cochman—Thoroughly experienced; unexceptional personal recommendations; temperate; trustworthy; gastrous; plunkating. William's son, 1,820 Broadway. Telephone, 2,155 Columbia bus.

Cochman, Gardener. Useful; thoroughly experienced caretaker gentleman; country place; unsurpassed recommendations; \$35; temperate.

Coachman—Gentleman dismounting with horse highly recommends thoroughly experienced, temperate, trustworthy horseman. Cunningham, 317 West 54th St.

Coachman—Thoroughly experienced private family coachman; unquestionable personal recommendations; prompt at families; economical manager. Williams, 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman—Several years' thorough metropolitan experience; unquestionable recommendations; stylish driver; status wages paid. Temperate, 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman, Groom, Houseman—Thoroughly experienced; unsurpassed recommendations; careful, temperate, reliable. 1,620 Broadway.

Cochman-Married; children; nine years' thorough city experience; unexceptionable personal recommendations; obliging. **Rorke, 168 E. 46th.**

Cochman-Gentleman highly recommends thoroughly competent, temperate, industrious, trustworthy single horseman; moderate expectations. **228 West 72d.**

Cochman-Married; thoroughly experienced in breaking saddles, coaches, trotters and hacks. **445, including rooms; anywhere. Horseman 1,020 Broadway.**

Cochman-Expert driver and groom, four horses; breaker of all kinds of animals; smart and blower; unexceptionable testimonials; smart up.

Coachman—Several years' thorough metropolitan experience; unquestionable testimonials; obliging, sober, honest; anywhere. Smith, 303 Ave. 54th St.

Coachman—Thoroughly competent caretaker of horse, carriages, harness; references unsolicited; sober, willing, honest. Marks Smith, 847th Av.

Coachman—Thoroughly experienced; unsurpassed personal testimonials; careful driver; smart appearance; temperate, trustworthy. Weber, 503 Amsterdam Av.

Coachman—Single; personal recommendations; skillful driver; temperate. Industrious, trust

Coachman—Thoroughly competent; unsurpassed testimonials; careful driver; smart appearance; courteous, respectful, tactful; \$40. Herby, 1620 Broadway.

Coachman—Thoroughly competent; disengaged; excellent family traveling abroad; unsurpassed recommendations; stylish driver. Kerrigan, 1 West 68th St.

Coachman—Thoroughly understanding duties; unquestionable testimonials; dexterous driver; sober, honest, willing, respectful. Hamilton, 5 West 47th.

Coachman—Single; forties; thoroughly com-

Coachman.—Englishman; thoroughly experienced; excellent references; strictly temperate; careful, stylish city driver. **Armstrong, 208 West 67th St.**

Coachman.—Owning new modern hansom, hand some horse, silver harness, desires engagement by month. Reasonable, 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman.—Useful; single medium height; 3 years' highest personal references last employer; temperate. **Ludwig, 1,620 Broadway.**

Coachman.—Married; children; tall, good appearance; ten years' references. **Robert, 143 Ave. C, Telephone 100, Columbia.**

Coachman—Single; understands duties thoroughly; sober, willing, reliable; city country; excellent references. Samuel, 9 East 30th.

Coachman—Single; useful; settled; thorough; competent; careful driver; sober, honest, willing, steady. Thornton, 7 West 65th.

Coachman.—First-class family coachman; best city references; stylish driver; anywhere. Werdell, 125 West 49th.

Coachman—Useful, single, Irishman; thorough; understands duties; personal references; steady. Durfy, 727 7th Av., second floor.

Coachman—Seventeen years' highest personal references from two previous employers; careful driver. Joseph, 100 East 10th.

Cookman.—Married; childless; neat appearance; expert in all its branches; personal city reference. **Cookman**, 1721 Broadway.

Cookman.—First-class m.n. wants first-class job in household. **Robert Michael**, 1620 Broadway.

Gardeners.

Gardener, &c.—Cook, &c.—By Englishman as wife as gardener, cook, and laundress; can be generally useful in any capacity as well as in the household; housework; dairy; poultry, &c.; young, tidy, and well recommended. At Carpenter's, 108 6th s.v.

Gardener.—By steady young man; English; as

thirty-two; thoroughly will up in greenhouse and general work of a country place; well recommended; wages moderate. Carpenter.
108 6th Av.

Waiters.

Waiter.—Thoroughly experienced; colored; 1 high-class boarding house; references. Sycamore 117 West 60th St. Height's bell.

Waiter, hallboy, bellboy, useful colored man; smart, quick, honest, willing, sober. Manley; 248 West 47th St.

Miscellaneous.

Antique furniture repairer and polisher; thoroughly competent; day or piece work; reason-

able. Antique, 1,620 Broadway, (store.)	
Architect.—Designs and superintends construction city and suburban residences; reasonable terms. Room 712, 150 Nassau, Manhattan.	
Barkeeper.—25; excellent waiterman, bottle caretaker horses; permanency preferred. E. B., 755 7th AV., care restaurant.	
Bartender.—By a young man, neat appearance good mixer; best references. L. I., 208 West 63d St.	
Barkeeper, 22, having down-town café experience and desired situation; excellent references. Harry Mehler, 411 West 44th St.	
Bell or hallway, elevator runner, errand boy willing worker; anything; obliging; excellent references. J. J., 100 West 10th St.	

references. Sicruts, 1,620 Broadway.

Boy-Colored Bermudian; ball, bellboy, useful; private or business house; willing, trustworthy; Burridge, 143 West 63d.

Carpenter-Experienced on old or new work; stores, estates, landlords or hotels. Carpenter, 1,620 Broadway, (store).

Chef-Thoroughly experienced; superior cook; butcher; capable manager; help; economical; steady, sober. Slazher, 471 2d Av.

Clerk-10; expert mathematician; good penman; experienced with office work; references; salary \$8.50. Advancemans, 1,620 Broadway.

Collector-Desires charge apartment houses; can get repairs, superintend sink repairs, securing

tenants; bond; references. Experienced, 1,620 Broadway.	
Colored lad as hallway boy; to run errands. Free 1,620 Broadway, (store).	Telephone 2,155. CO.
lumbus.	
Driver.—Accompany doctor; smart young colored man; excellent reference; willing, industrious, sober. Woody, 261 W. 47th.	
Elevator runner, porter, waterman; useful any thing; sober, respectable colored man; excellent references. Anthony, 1,620 Broadway (store).	
Elevatorman.—By a respectable colored man as elevator runner; city references. 1,616 Broadway, (second floor, back).	

Engineer.—First-class, steady, reliable, economical; all repairs; first-class references. W. F. 442 West 58th St.

Gentleman would appreciate opportunity exchanging horses during owner's absence, insuring proper condition. Lover Horses, 1,620 Broadway.

Janitor or superintendent apartment house; excellent renter; economical; supervisor reliable; good address; references. Bond, 1,620 Broadway.

Janitor.—Young colored man as janitor or porter; good references. Vaughan, 219 West 63d St.

Manager Periodical.—Capable, economical man

Manager finances, publication—supply departments; expert correspondent; \$3,000 yearly. Successful, 1,620 Broadway.

Manager restaurant, lunch—thoroughly experienced; manager help. Courthouse, 1,620 Broadway.

Painter, Paperhanger—By contract; experienced; \$175. mining, plastering; German; best of references.

Porter—Colored; in whole time; strong, intelligent; trustworthy. Richard, 1,620 Broadway.

Private Secretary—Confidential; qualifications executive.

Real Estate—Experienced; ability, superior connections; \$1,000 yearly. 1,620 Broadway.

Room, or small hotel—superior stock; capable; 1,620 Broadway.

Rooms; rooms painted—work included; also first-class work guaranteed. Painter, 167 Avenue A.

Sales or retail business—sober, industrious; confidential representative; ability, superior connections; \$1,000 yearly. 1,620 Broadway.

responsible, reasonable, and reliable. A good, experienced, and trustworthy accountant. Unquestionable, 1,620 Broadway, New York City.

Salesman.—Grocer desires position as salesman with wholesaler or manufacturer. Address: Groceries, 254 West 43d St.

Stableman.—To take care of horses; experienced references. Riley, 516 West 50th St., care Dougherty.

Wanted.—By an experienced mining man (German) capable of taking charge and developing properties, will go anywhere. South Africa preferred. If I speak the English language. Address: B. A. S., care of H. A. S. & Co., 44 Wall St., N. Y.

1901

EIGHT PAGES.

culties of the market, nearly swamp-
ing it.

Early Drop in the Price of Consols Expected—Demand for Money Very Light—Stock Speculation Confined to Professional Trading in Steel Trust Stocks.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The holiday season

Talking of the consol installment reminds me that we have had a great show of more or less sham indignation in Parliament and society about the behavior of your financiers when the market was recently floundering and plunging, and not knowing what might happen next. It is the same old cry, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer is accused of having taken an unpatriotic course in allowing your foreigners to buy at first hand any of our splendid securities. Directly the pinch came, so the chatter runs, those Yankee sold the stock back to us, and thanks to the diffi-

Here we continue to stand aloof from everything, and only the hardy perennial stock operator takes any lively interest, even in your strikes. Considerable dealings occur daily in United States Steel Corporation stocks, but these are nearly all professional. The public is not operating in either these or any other of your securities to an extent worth mentioning. A. J. W.

Aspinwall Trust Company—Annual meeting.
Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha
Railway—Books close for dividend on preferred.
Empire State-Idaho Mining and Development
Company—Books close.
Liebig Malt Extract Company—Annual
meeting.
National Carbon Company—Books close for
dividend on preferred.
Northern Pacific Railway—Dividend payable
on common.
Pere Marquette Railroad—Books close for
dividend on preferred.
Stephen Gerritt Rural Cremation Company—
Annual meeting.

Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad—
 Books close for dividend on common and
 preferred.
Denver City Tramway—Books close.
Glucose Sugar Refining Company—Annual
meeting.
Jefferson and Clearfield Coal and Iron
Company—Books close for dividend on
preferred.
Norfolk and Pacific Railway—Books close for
dividend on preferred.
West Chicago Street Railway—Books close.
Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing
Company—Books close for dividend on
assessing stock.

Standard Consolidated Mining Company—
Books close.

Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad—Dividend payable on preferred.
Pressed Steel Car Company—Books close.
Twin City Rapid Transit—Books close for dividend on common.
United States Steel Corporation—Dividend payable on preferred.

American Radiator Company--Books close for dividend on preferred.
Montana Ore Purchasing Company--Dividend payable

Bank of the Manhattan Company—Dividend payable.
Casein Company of America—Dividend payable on preferred.
Central Fireworks Company—Dividend payable on common and preferred.
Denver and Southwestern Railroad—Dividend payable on common and preferred.
International Fire Engine Company—Dividend payable.
Massachusetts Cotton Mills Company—Dividend payable.
Omaha Water Company—Dividend payable on first and second preferred.
People's Gas Company of Chicago—Books close.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Last week's record on the Stock Exchange was erratic, but scarcely interesting. The period was broken up by the settlement and the fact that the impending holidays followed so close upon it. The same conditions will probably continue, preventing anything like the resumption of normal trading. Most of the leaders of the market, who are now on their summer vacations, are reluctant to open fresh accounts, and the smaller operators for the most part remain occupied with scalping fractions on each other in the hope of being able to afford vacations for themselves later in the season.

Home railway securities were dull, the trading remaining at about the lowest figures. Even Americans were inactive after the slight rally at the beginning of the week, due to a hope that the steel strike would be settled. Least depressed of all were Canadian railway securities. Their strength was due to the immense crop outlook and the prospective harvest, together with the benefits to be derived from the Buffalo Exposition. Mexico and Argentine shares were up slightly, but the Continental market was deadily dull, especially in industrials.

It is the fashion of Continental critics now to explain this depression as due to the demoralization engendered by Great Britain's long struggle in South Africa, but it would be more exact to attribute it to the dread felt by Europe of a general tariff war, coupled with a knowledge of the over-capitalization of many big enterprises and the fear of further disclosures of financial immorality, similar to those recently made in Germany and Belgium.

Mining shares have temporarily lost their attraction for the public. The movements last week were small and generally downward.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 4.—Dullness continues to prevail in this market, although some sections recently have done a fair business at full prices. Purchases in the main are confined to actual needs, although there are a few cases where products of particular descriptions are well engaged forward. The slight advance in cotton has had little influence beyond strengthening occasionally the resistance of sellers against low offers.

There was a fair inquiry in cloth for India last week, particularly for Calcutta. Most of the offers were impracticable or for earlier delivery than could be made. There were occasional sales for China. Business with the Levant was moderate, but South American business was light. Yarns were rather flat. Stocks are increasing, and the general demand for most qualities is limited.

MADRID, Aug. 4.—The report of the Bank of Spain for the week ended yesterday shows the following: Gold in hand, no change; silver in hand, decrease 2,499,000 pesetas, and notes in circulation, increase 11,423,000 pesetas.

Am. Cotton Oil.....	1	Long Island.....	49
Am. Lined pap.....	35	Met. W. S. El., Chi.....	49
Am. Mkt. pr.....	1	pt.....	49
Am. Sugar Ref. pr.....	1	National Lead pr.....	49
Am. Southern.....	17	National Salt pr.....	49
Can. Pacific.....	14	N. Y. C. Air Brake.....	3
Ch. S. & Q. r.....	24	C. & St. L.....	2
ctfs.....	1	24 pr.....	26
Col. Southern Ist. pr.....	24	Norfolk & Western.....	42
Consolidated Gas.....	3	Norfolk & West. pr.....	42
Consolidated Gas.....	3	Pace Coal.....	42
Delaware & Hudson.....	24	Pacific Mail.....	2
Del. Lack. & West.....	24	St. Law. & Adir.....	38
Diamond.....	24	St. Louis & West.....	42
Dist. of Am. pt.....	1	Third Avenue.....	1
Et. Northern pr.....	24	U. S. Leather pr.....	24
Houlihan.....	24	Wheeling & L. E. Rd.....	1
Ist. Steam Pump.....	24	Wisconsin Cent. pr.....	16
Kan. City South pr.....	1		

[illegible]

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

At. T. & S. F. adj.	Oregon Short L. 6s...1
4s.....1	Pa. & East. Inc.....1
Ches. & O. cont. 5s...1½	Rich. & Tan. 6s...1½
Chl. & Erie 1st.....1	St. L. & I. Mt. 6s...1½
Lehigh & W. B. 4½c...1	Stand. R. & T. 6s...2
Mob. & Ohio ext. 6s. 4	Tenn. C. & I. B. 6s...1½
N. Y. Cent. Mich.	Ulster & Del. cont. 5s. 1½
Cent. col. 3½s...1	West Shore 4s.....1
N. Y. N. H. & H.	
deb. cfrs. 4s...1	

Adams Express 4s...1	Ft. W. & D. C. 1st.1
B. & O. F., J. & M.	Ft. W. & R. G. 1st.1
Div., 3/4s...1	Kan. & Mich. 4s...1%
Brook. R. T. 5s...2	Long Isl. unif. 4s...1
Brook., W. & W. 5s.	Manhattan 4s...1
t. r.1	Mex. Cent. 1st inc...1%
C., B. & Q. 6eb. 5s.1	Pitts. S. & L. E. 1st.1%
C., St. L. & N. O. 5s.1	Tol., St. L. & W. 4s.1

On the Stock Exchange for the week ended Saturday, Aug. 3, total transactions included 2,302,718 shares of stock, \$5,976,500 bonds, including \$1,000 Government bonds and \$32,000 State bonds.

In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

	Aug. 1, 1900.	Aug. 3, 1901.	Increase.
R. R. & M.....	\$1,118,685	\$2,302,718	\$1,184,033
Mining	1,500	1,550	50
Banks		35	35

	Aug. 1, 1900.	Aug. 1, 1901.	Increase.
R. R. & M.....	\$4,608,000	\$5,943,500	\$1,337,500
State	83,000	32,000	*51,000
Government	12,500	1,000	*11,500

*Decrease.

RANGE IN 1900.			RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.			CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 3.		Net Change Past Week.	STOCKS.		Amount Capital Stock Outstanding.	LAST DIVIDEND.		Folio.	RANGE FOR WEEK ENDED AUG. 3.			Closing Price.	Sales Week Ended Aug. 3.	
High.	Low.	Date.	High.	Low.	Date.	Bid.	Ask'd.		Sales Week Ended Aug. 3.		Date.	Per Cent.			First.	High.	Low.	Year Ago.	Week Ended Aug. 3.	
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	Amalgamated Copper Co.	\$100	152,068.00	Aug. 29, '01	12	QA	118 1/2	115 1/2	112 1/2	111	44.81
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Agricultural Chem. Co. pr.	100	17,044.800	July 1, '01	3	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Bicycle Co. pr.	100	17,701.300	Aug. 29, '01	3	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Car & Foundry Co.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180	June 17	880	Jan. 21	112 1/2	113 1/2	-	%	American Cotton Oil Co. pr.	100	30,000.000	Aug. 1, '01	10	QA	112 1/2	110 1/2	110	82	112
904	880	180																		

Sales of Stock on the New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 3, 1901.—Continued.

RANGE IN 1900.		RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.		CLOSING MAY 24.		CLOSING AUG. 3.		STOCKS.		LAST DIVIDEND.		RANGE FOR WEEK ENDED AUG. 3.		CLOSING YEAR AGO.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																													
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	Value.	Capital Stock Outstanding.	Date.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																												
125	85%	128 1/2	June 24.	116	Mar. 1.	121	128	-1	Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg pt.	100	6,000,000	Feb. 15, '01	8	SA	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	124	12

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 3, 1901

BONDS:

Sales Week Ended Aug. 3..\$5,976,500

BONDS:

Week Ended Aug. 2

Sales Week Ended Aug. 3, \$5,976,500

	First	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales
Adams Express ds.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104	104	
American Hide & Leather Co.....	95 3/4	95 3/4	95 1/4	95 1/4	
American Tobacco Corp.....	101	101	101	101	
Ann Arbor 1st ds.....	97	97	97	97	
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe general ds.....	103 3/4	103 3/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	13
Atchison, T. & S. F. adjustment ds.....	96 1/2	97	96	97	2
Atchison, T. & S. F. adjust. ss, stamped.....	94	94 1/4	94	94 1/4	3
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	98	98 1/4	98 1/4	98 1/4	10
Baltimore & Ohio 4s.....	102	102 1/4	102 1/4	102 1/4	90 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio ss.....	102	102	102	102	
B. & O. cons. 1st ds.....	98 1/4	98 1/4	98	98	8
B. & O. Pitts. juv. & Milw. Div. 3 1/2s.....	104 1/4	105	104 1/4	105	8
Brooklyn Rapid Transit 5s.....	107	107	107	107	
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4-s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/4	102 1/4	4
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.....	117 1/4	117 1/4	117 1/4	117 1/4	
Brooklyn Wharf & W. & S. Trust Co. certis.....	78	78	78	78	
Canada Southern 1st 5s.....	106	106 1/4	106	106 1/4	2
Canada Southern 2d 5s.....	100 1/4	100 1/4	100 1/4	100 1/4	
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.....	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	1
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	93	93	93	93	1
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	92	92	92	92	1
Central of New Jersey general 5s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	
Central Pacific 1st 3 1/2s.....	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	
Central Pacific 2d 3 1/2s.....	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	1
Central R. & Banking Co. of Ga. col. 5s.....	102	102	102	102	
Ches. & O. R. & E. Div. com. 4s.....	107	107	107	107	
Chesapeake & Ohio 4 1/2s.....	107 1/2	108	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.....	121	121	121	121	
Chicago & N. W. 2d 3 1/2s.....	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	61 1/2
Chi. Bur. & Quincy 4 1/2s.....	98 1/4	98 1/4	98	98 1/4	
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	
Chi. & N. W. 1st sinking fund 5s.....	112	112	112	112	
Chicago & Eastern 5s.....	122 1/4	122 1/4	122 1/4	122 1/4	
Chicago & Erie 1st 5s.....	123	123	123	123	
Chi. & Ind. col. & Louisville ref. 5s.....	110	110	110	110	
Chi. Mil. & St. P. Mineral Park 5s.....	108	108	108	108	
Chi. Mil. & St. P. Southwestern ref. 6s.....	113	113	113	113	
Chicago Northwestern good 7s.....	105	106	105	106	
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 5s.....	108 1/2	107 1/4	108 1/2	108 1/2	1
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 6s.....	128	128	128	128	
Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans 5s.....	127	127	127	127	
Chicago & Western 5s.....	93 1/4	93 1/4	93 1/4	93 1/4	11
Clev. Colum. Ctn. & Indianapolis cons. 7s.....	131 1/4	131 1/4	131 1/4	131 1/4	
C., C. & St. L. 1st. St. Louis Div. 4s.....	103	103	103	103	
Colorado Midland 1st 4-s.....	82	82	82	82	1
Colorado & Southern 4s.....	89	89 1/4	89	89 1/4	1
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.....	102	102	101 1/4	101 1/4	
Denver & Southwestern gen. 5s.....	95	95	95	95	
Detroit City Gas.....	100	100	100	100	
Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette 1st 3 1/2s.....	30	30	30	30	10
Duluth & Iron Range 1st 5s.....	115 1/4	115 1/4	115 1/4	115 1/4	
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. Divisional 5s.....	117 1/4	117 1/4	117 1/4	117 1/4	
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. consol. 5s.....	119 1/4	119 1/4	119 1/4	119 1/4	
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. Western 1st 5s.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	
Elizabeth, Lexington & Big Sandy 5s.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	
Erie general 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96	96 1/2	5 1/2
Erie 1st consol. 4-s.....	98 1/4	98 1/4	98	98 1/4	8 1/2
Erie 3d extended 4-s.....	111	111	111	111	
Erie, Pennsylvania col. trust 4s.....	95 1/4	95 1/4	95	95 1/4	47 1/2
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4-s.....	104	104	104	104	10
Fort Worth & Rio Grande 1st 3-s.....	86	86 1/4	86	86 1/4	7
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.....	107	107 1/4	106 1/2	107	6 1/2
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101	101	5
International Paper 5s.....	111 1/4	111 1/4	111	111	3
Kansas & Michigan 4s.....	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	10 1/2
Kings County Elevated 4s.....	91	91	91	91	
Laclede Gas 5s.....	109	109	109	109	2
Lake Erie & Western 1st 5s.....	118 1/4	118 1/4	118 1/4	118 1/4	2
Lake Erie & Western 2d 5s.....	118 1/4	118 1/4	118 1/4	118 1/4	39
Lehigh & Wilkesbarre ext. gtd. 4 1/2s.....	104	104 1/2	104	104 1/2	39
Long Island Avenue Transit 5s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	1
Long Island unified 4s.....	99	99	99	99	6
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	60
Louisville & Nashville 1st 4-s.....	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	24 1/2
Louisville & Nashville general 6s.....	119	119	119	119	24 1/2
Manhattan Consolidated 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	10
Metropolitan Street Railway 5s.....	118	118	118	118	5
Mexican Central consol. 4s.....	84 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4	15
Mexican Central 1st income.....	82 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	210 1/2
Mexican Central 2d income.....	82 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	210 1/2
Mexican International 1st 4s.....	90 1/4	90 1/4	90 1/4	90 1/4	14
Michigan Central 5s, 1931.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4-s.....	96 1/4	96 1/4	96 1/4	96 1/4	51
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4-s.....	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	62 1/2
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 3d 4-s.....	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	6
Missouri Pacific consol. 6s.....	122	122	122	122	6
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.....	107	107 1/4	107	107 1/4	39
Mobile & Ohio note.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	130 1/2
Mobile & Ohio extended 6s.....	125	125	125	125	2
New York Central Lake Shore 3 1/2s.....	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	28
New York Central, Mich. Cent. col. 3 1/2s.....	93 1/4	93 1/4	93 1/4	93 1/4	2
N. Y. Gas, El. L. & F. P. pur. money 4-s.....	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	15
N. Y. N. E. & H. R. 1st 5s.....	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	87 1/2
New York, Ontario & Western ref. 4s.....	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	17
New York, Sus. & Western ref. 4s.....	115	115	115	115	1
New York, Sus. & Western consol. 4s.....	103	103	103	103	140 1/2
Northern Pacific 3 1/2s.....	72 1/4	72 1/4	72 1/4	72 1/4	140 1/2

BONDS.

Week Ended Aug. 3

BONDS.

Week Ended Aug. 3.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Northern Pacific prior lien 4s.....	104½	104½	103½	104½	100
Oregon Railroad & Navigation 4s.....	102½	102½	102½	102½	3
Oregon Short Line 1st 6s.....	127½	128	127½	128	5
Oregon Short Line 1st con. 6s.....	117½	117½	117½	117½	8
Peoria & Eastern 1st 4s.....	98	98	98	98	2
Pia & Eastern 1st 4s.....	98	98	95	96	30
Pittsburg, Shenango & Lake Erie 1st 5s.....	116½	116½	116½	116½	1
Reading general 4s.....	97½	95½	95½	95½	138
Richmond & Danville con. 6s.....	123½	123½	123½	123½	3
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg con. 5s.....	126½	126½	126½	126½	3
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.....	117	117	116½	116½	22
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unif. & ref. 4s.....	92½	93	92½	93	85
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.....	97½	98	97	97½	35
St. Louis Southwestern 2nd 4s.....	76½	76½	76½	76½	30½
St. Paul, Minn. & Man. East Minn. Div. 5s.....	107	107	107	107	1
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.....	80	80½	80	80½	43
Sedalia Valley & New England 4s.....	109½	109½	109½	109½	5
South Carolina & Georgia 1st 5s.....	110	110	110	110	4
Southern Pacific 4s.....	92	92½	91½	92	63
Southern Pacific 4½s.....	96½	96½	96½	96½	5
Southern Railway 4s.....	110½	110½	110½	110½	2
Standard Rope & Twine 6s.....	53	52	50	52	19
Standard Rope & Twine incomes.....	9	9½	9	9	27
Tenn. Coal & Iron. Birm. Div. 6s.....	100	110	90	100	6
Texas & New Orleans consol. 5s.....	108½	108½	108½	108½	15
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.....	119	119	119	119	1
Third Avenue 5s.....	123	123	123	123	1
Toledo & Ohio Central general 5s.....	107½	107½	107½	107½	5
Toledo & Ohio Central Western 4s.....	94	94	94	94	4
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.....	85	85	84	84	2
Ulster & Delaware 1st 5s.....	108	108	108	108	1
Union Pacific 1st 4s.....	104	104½	103½	104	172½
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.....	107½	108	106½	106½	1,275
Wabash 1st 5s.....	119	119	118	118	79
Wabash 2d 5s.....	110½	110½	110½	110½	5
Wabash debenture, Series B.....	63	63	61½	62½	410
West Shore guaranteed 4s.....	113½	113½	113½	113½	8
West Shore guaranteed 4s, registered.....	112	112	111½	111½	15
Western New York & Pennsylvania 1st 4s.....	119½	119½	119½	119½	1
West New York & Pennsylvania gen. 3-4s.....	90½	90½	90½	90½	8
Wheeling & Lake Erie consol. 4s.....	92½	92½	92½	92½	8
Wisconsin Central general 4s.....	87½	88½	87½	87½	102

Total sales.....

\$3,043.50

Total sales.....	\$5,948,500
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GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 3, 1901.

United States 3s, coupon.....	103¼	108¼	108¼	108¼	1
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STATE BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 3, 1901.

Louisiana consolidated 4s.....	106½	106½	106½	106½	2
Tennessee Settlement 3s.....	96	96	96	96	1
Virginia def. 6s, certificates.....	7½	7½	7½	7½	20
Virginia funded debt 2-3s of 1901.....	93½	94½	93½	94½	10
Total sales.....					\$32,000
Grand total.....					\$5,376.500

GOVERNMENT BONDS

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901

				Highest		Lowest		Last Sale
U. S. 2s, 1930, reg.	Q. Jan.	100%	June 6	105%	Jan. 21	106%	June 6	
U. S. 2s, 1930, coupon.	Q. Jan.	100%	June 29	105%	Jan. 17	107%	July 29	
U. S. 4s, 1907, reg.	Q. Jan.	114%	Jan. 10	115%	Jan. 17	117%	Jan. 29	
U. S. 4s, 1907, coupon.	Q. Jan.	113%	July 30	115%	July 9	115%	July 29	
U. S. 4s, 1925, reg.	Q. F.	138	July 9	337%	Jan. 7	138	July 9	
U. S. 4s, 1925, coupon.	Q. F.	138	July 9	337%	Jan. 7	138	July 9	
U. S. 5s, 1904, reg.	Q. F.	111%	Mar. 4	110	Mar. 1	110	May 1	
U. S. 5s, 1904, coupon.	Q. F.	111%	Jan. 4	109%	July 22	109%	July 22	
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, coupon.	Q. F.	112	Mar. 22	109%	Jan. 17	110%	Jan. 29	
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, small.	Q. F.	112	Mar. 22	109%	June 6	108%	June 6	
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, reg.	Q. F.	111%	Mar. 27	109	Mar. 15	109	June 29	
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, coupon.	Q. F.	111%	Mar. 27	108	Mar. 15	108	June 29	
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, reg.	Q. Jan.	87%	Mar. 2	96	Apr. 15	96	Apr. 15	

STATE BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES. YEAR 1901

Where no sale has occurred this year the last price in 1900 is given.

		Highest	Lower	Last Sale.
Alabama, Class A, 1906.	J. J.	100% Apr. 5	106% Jan. 14	100% Apr. 15
Alabama, Class B, 1906.	J. J.			100% Oct. 6
Alabama, Class C, 1906.	J. J.	105% Mar. 30	102% Feb. 13	100% Aug. 1
Louisiana consol. ad. 1914.	J. J.	106% Apr. 17	106% Aug. 1	100% Aug. 1
N. Carolina consol. ad. 1910.	J. J.	103% May 2	105% Jul. 26	100% Aug. 1
North Carolina.	J. J.	103% July 26	105% Jul. 26	100% Aug. 1
South Carolina 44s. 1933.	J. J.	103% July 26	105% Jul. 26	100% Aug. 1
Tenn. Settlement 3s. small.	J. J.	96% Feb. 7	96% Jan. 14	100% Aug. 1
Tenn. Settlement 3s. small.	J. J.	96% Feb. 7	96% Feb. 7	96% Feb. 7
Virginia deferred 6s. certifi.	J. J.	106% Mar. 30	101% Jul. 30	100% Aug. 1
Under debent. 30s.	J. J.	106% Mar. 30	101% Jul. 30	100% Aug. 1

DECLARED DIVIDENDS

STEAM RAILROAD STOCKS

Company and Period.	Amount.	Payable.	M's Class.	M's Open.
Baltimore & Ohio (semi-annual).....	2	Sept. 3	Holders of record	Aug. 17
Balt. & O. (quarter).....	1	Sept. 3	Holders of record	Aug. 17
Boston & Maine (quarter).....	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 1	Sept. 6
Boston & Maine.....	1	Sept. 2	Aug. 17	Aug. 20
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....	Aug. 15	Holders of record	Aug. 6	Aug. 6
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....	Aug. 15	Holders of record	Aug. 6	Aug. 6
Chl. St. P. Minn. & Omaha pf. (semi-annual).....	3 1/2 1 1/2	Aug. 20 Aug. 8	Aug. 15 Aug. 5	Aug. 9
Cleveland, Dayton & Western.....	3	Sept. 2	Aug. 12	Sept. 3
Louis. com. (semi-annual).....	1 1/2	Aug. 10	Aug. 12	Aug. 10
Denver & Northwestern (quarter).....	1	Aug. 10	Aug. 12	Aug. 10
Denver & Western.....	1	Aug. 10	Aug. 12	Aug. 10
Errie lat. pf. (semi-annual).....	1 1/2	Aug. 30	Aug. 1	Aug. 31
Fitchburg pf. (quarter).....	1	Oct. 31	Holders of record	Sept. 1
Ill. Central (quarter).....	1	Aug. 10	Aug. 12	Aug. 10
Nash. & Nash. (semi-annual).....	2 1/2	Aug. 12	July 25	Aug. 12
Norfolk & West. pf. (semi-annual).....	Aug. 22	Aug. 2	Aug. 3	Aug. 22
Norfolk Pacific com. (quarter).....	1	Aug. 5	July 12	July 25
Norfolk Pacific pf. (quarter).....	1	Aug. 5	July 12	July 25
Pere Marquette pf.....	2	Aug. 12	Aug. 5	Aug. 12
Pitt. Chl. & St. Louis com. Renss. Waterbury.....	1 1/2 1	Aug. 12 Aug. 12	Holders of record	Aug. 1
St. L. & San Fran. 3d pf. (quarter).....	1	Aug. 12	Aug. 19	Sept. 3

STREET RAILWAYS

Boston Elevated pf. (semi-annual)...	3½	Aug. 23	Holders of record	Aug. 3
Denver City Tramway (quarter)....	1	Aug. 15	Aug. 8	
Twin City Rapid Transit.....	2	Aug. 15	Aug. 8	Aug. 18
West Chicago (quarter).....	1½	Aug. 15	Aug. 8	

BANK STOCK

Bank of the Manhattan Co. (semi-

..... 5 Aug.
TRUST COMPANY

People's, Brooklyn, (month).....	1	Sept. 1	Aug. 31	Sept. 1
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MISCELLANEOUS COMPANIES:

[illegible]

MEETINGS

	Books	Close	Books	Open	Date	Nature
Ann Arbor		July 17	Aug. 19	Aug. 17	Aug. 17	Annual
Appelbaum Trust Co. Ltd.				Aug. 6	Aug. 6	Annual
Atlantic States Refining Co.				Aug. 1	Aug. 1	Annual
Libbig Malt Extract Co.				Aug. 3	Aug. 3	Annual
Monterey & Mexican Gulf Railroad				Aug. 3	Aug. 3	Annual
National Glass Co.				Sept. 7	Sept. 7	Annual
National Glass Co.						Special
National Glass Co.				Aug. 15	Aug. 15	Annual
New York Cuba Hotel Co.		July 29	Aug. 15	Aug. 12	Aug. 12	Annual
Stephen Merritt Burial & Cremation Co.				Aug. 5	Aug. 5	Annual
.....		Aug. 1	Aug. 15	Aug. 14	Aug. 14	Annual

BANK RESERVES

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1901:

1898.				to the end of 1898		1899, and 1900.		
1898.				1899.		1900.		
Jan. 1	344,382.00	244,737.72	230,362.378	Ave. 4	\$25.14	378	\$110,600	\$253,600
Jan. 15	32,822.80	24,262.20	23,262.078	Ave. 5	29.14	378	1,810,800	\$3,033,600
Feb. 1	31,762.00	23,162.00	22,162.00	Ave. 11	30.12	378	14,380,375	\$3,111,800
Feb. 15	30,702.00	22,102.00	21,102.00	Ave. 12	30.12	378	14,380,375	\$3,111,800
Mar. 1	29,642.00	21,042.00	20,042.00	Ave. 13	30.12	378	14,380,375	\$3,111,800
Mar. 15	28,582.00	20,000.00	19,000.00	Ave. 25	29.68	368	12,278,325	\$2,348,395
Apr. 1	27,522.00	19,000.00	18,000.00	Ave. 26	27.66	368	9,181,250	14,681,050
Apr. 15	26,462.00	18,000.00	17,000.00	Sep. 1	26.82	368	7,250,000	14,681,050
May 1	25,402.00	17,000.00	16,000.00	Sep. 15	26.82	178	273,488	4,280,400
May 15	24,342.00	16,000.00	15,000.00	Sep. 30	26.82	178	273,488	4,280,400
Jun. 1	23,282.00	15,000.00	14,000.00	Oct. 1	25.84	300	1,724,450	15,327,150
Jun. 15	22,222.00	14,000.00	13,000.00	Oct. 15	24.41	300	1,724,450	15,327,150
Jul. 1	21,162.00	13,000.00	12,000.00	Oct. 31	23.67	300	1,724,450	15,327,150
Jul. 15	20,102.00	12,000.00	11,000.00	Nov. 1	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 1	19,042.00	11,000.00	10,000.00	Nov. 15	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 15	17,982.00	10,000.00	9,000.00	Dec. 1	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 1	16,922.00	9,000.00	8,000.00	Dec. 15	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 15	15,862.00	8,000.00	7,000.00	Dec. 31	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 1	14,802.00	7,000.00	6,000.00	Jan. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 15	13,742.00	6,000.00	5,000.00	Jan. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 1	12,682.00	5,000.00	4,000.00	Feb. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 15	11,622.00	4,000.00	3,000.00	Feb. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 1	10,562.00	3,000.00	2,000.00	Mar. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 15	9,502.00	2,000.00	1,000.00	Mar. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 1, 1900	8,442.00	1,000.00	0.00	Apr. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 15, 1900	7,382.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 1, 1900	6,322.00	0.00	0.00	May 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 15, 1900	5,262.00	0.00	0.00	May 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 1, 1900	4,202.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 15, 1900	3,142.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 1, 1900	2,082.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 15, 1900	1,022.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 30, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Nov. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Nov. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Dec. 1, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Dec. 15, 1900	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jan. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jan. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Feb. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 1, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Feb. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 15, 1900	0.00	0.00	0.00	Mar. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Mar. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	May 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	May 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 30, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 31, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Nov. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Nov. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Dec. 1, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Dec. 15, 1901	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jan. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 1, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jan. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 15, 1901	0.00	0.00	0.00	Feb. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Feb. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Mar. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Mar. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	May 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	May 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 30, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Sep. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Oct. 31, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Oct. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Nov. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Nov. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Nov. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Dec. 1, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 1, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Dec. 15, 1902	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Dec. 15, 1902	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jan. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jan. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jan. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Feb. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Feb. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Feb. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Mar. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Mar. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Mar. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Apr. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Apr. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	May 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	May 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
May 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jun. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jun. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Jul. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Jul. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 1, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Aug. 15, 1903	22.94	707	1,441,075	22,421,325
Aug. 15, 1903	0.00	0.00	0.00	Sep. 1, 1903	22.94	707	1,441	

The following table gives the surplus reserve for each week from the present date to the end of the year in 1900, 1899, and 1898:

[illegible]

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is a part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is a part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

[illegible]

A A A A A A A A A A B B B B B B C C C C C C C C C C D D D D D D E E E E E E F F F F F F G G G G G G H H H H H H I I I I I I J J J J J J K K K K K K L L L L L L M M M M M M N N N N N N O O O O O O P P P P P P Q Q Q Q Q Q R R R R R R S S S S S S T U U U U U V V V V V W W W W W X X X X X Y Y Y Y Y Z Z Z Z Z

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

The following is a list of names that appear in their proper order in the "Complete Book of Names" and are here so arranged that the name of the subject is given in the table.

[illegible]

...ana Coal Mining Co.....
 ...l. Gaslight & Coke Co....
 ...earfield Bituminous Coal
 ...nsumers' Gas Co.....
 ...bardeleben Coal & Iron C
 ...lison Electric Ill. of N. Y
 ...lison Electric Ill. of Brook
 ...uitable Gas & Fuel.....
 ...tual Fuel Gas Co.....
 ...tual Union Tel. Co.....

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.
Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

SECURITIES	Amount Outstanding	Per Cent.	Payable	Date	Div. Annu.
BANKS.					
America	\$1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	515	530
Amer. Exch. Nat.	500,000	8	July 1, 01	300	310
Astor National	500,000	8	July 1, 01	295	300
Bowling Green	250,000	8	July 1, 01	115	120
Brooklyn (Nat.)	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	190	190
Butch & Drov's	200,000	8	July 1, 01	115	120
Central Nat.	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	190	190
Chase National	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	190	190
Chatham National	500,000	8	July 1, 01	325	340
Chemical Nat.	500,000	8	July 1, 01	4025	4075
Citizens (Nat.)	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
City National	10,000,000	8	July 1, 01	655	670
Colonial	100,000	8	July 1, 01	150	160
Columbia	300,000	8	July 1, 01	375	385
Commerce (Nat.)	10,000,000	8	July 1, 01	400	415
Corn Exchange	1,400,000	8	July 1, 01	102	110
Domestic Exch.	300,000	8	July 1, 01	102	110
East River Nat.	250,000	8	July 1, 01	145	155
Fifth Avenue	100,000	8	July 1, 01	150	160
Fifth National	100,000	8	July 1, 01	150	160
First National	10,000,000	8	July 1, 01	150	160
Fourth National	3,000,000	8	July 1, 01	235	245
Gallatin Nat.	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	410	430
Glensboro (Nat.)	200,000	8	July 1, 01	145	155
Garfield National	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
German-Am. (Nat.)	750,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
German Exch.	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Germania	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Greenwich (Nat.)	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Hamilton	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Hanover Nat.	8,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Hide & Leather Nat.	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Leather Mfrs. Nat.	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Liberty National	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Lincoln National	300,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Manhattan (Nat.)	2,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Mar. & Pul. Nat.	900,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Mechanics Nat.	2,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Mech. & Tr. (Nat.)	400,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Mercantile Nat.	300,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Merch. Nat. (Nat.)	2,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Metrop. Ex. Nat.	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Metropolitan	300,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Mount Morris	250,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Mutual	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Nassau (Nat.)	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
New Amsterdam	250,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
New York (Nat.)	2,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
N. Y. County Nat.	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
N. Y. Prod. Exch.	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Ninth National	750,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Nineteenth Ward	100,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Nor. Amer. (Nat.)	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Oriental (Nat.)	300,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Pacific (Nat.)	422,700	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Park National	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
People's (Nat.)	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Phoenix Nat. (Nat.)	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Plaza	180,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Republic (Nat.)	1,500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Riverside	100,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Seaboard Nat.	500,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Seventh National	300,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Shoe & L. (Nat.)	1,000,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
State of N. Y.	100,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Twelfth Ward	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Twenty-third Wd.	100,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Union Square	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Western Nat.	2,100,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
West Side	200,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
Yorkville	100,000	8	July 1, 01	155	165
TRUST COMPANIES.					
Atlantic	1,000,000	1 1/2	June 29, 01	270	280
Bowling Green	2,500,000	35	July, 1899	185	200
Brooklyn	1,000,000	4	June 29, 01	420	430
Central	1,000,000	15	July 1, 01	1900	2000
Central Realty	1,000,000	15	July 1, 01	535	545
City	1,000,000	15	July 1, 01	380	415
Colonial	1,000,000	15	July 1, 01	380	415
Continental	500,000	1 1/2	July 1, 01	420	430
Farmers' Loan	1,000,000	10	July 1, 01	1480	1510
Fifth Avenue	500,000	6	July 1, 01	1000	1010
Flatbush	200,000	3	July 1, 01	315	325
Franklin	1,000,000	5	July 1, 01	680	720
Guaranty	2,000,000	4	July 1, 01	310	320
Hamilton	500,000	2	Aug. 1, 01	700	720
Kings County	500,000	2 1/2	Aug. 1, 01	400	410
Knickerbocker	1,000,000	3 1/2	July 1, 01	700	720
Lawyers' Mtg. In.	1,000,000	13	Aug. 1, 01	185	190
Long Island	2,000,000	13	Aug. 1, 01	300	310
Manhattan (Nat.)	1,000,000	2 1/2	July 1, 01	275	285
Manufacturers'	500,000	2	July 1, 01	335	345
Mechanics'	2,000,000	110	July 1, 01	840	850
Merchants'	500,000	5	July 1, 01	315	325
Metropolitan	2,000,000	110	July 1, 01	1100	1120
Nassau	500,000	8	Aug. 1, 01	207	225
N. Y. Life In. & T.	1,000,000	20	June, 1901	1310	1350
N. Y. Security & T.	1,000,000	3	Aug. 1, 01	965	975
North American	2,000,000	3 1/2	July 10, 01	255	265
People's Trust	1,000,000	1	May 1, 01	345	355
Real Estate	500,000	4	July 1, 01	350	360
Standard	1,000,000	3	July 2, 01	370	380
Title Guar. & Tr.	2,500,000	3	June 29, 01	510	530
Tr. Co. of Am.	2,500,000	3 1/2	July 1, 01	255	265
Union	1,000,000	8	July 10, 01	1390	1410
U. S. Mtg. & Tr.	2,500,000	25	July 1, 01	1075	1120
United States	2,000,000	5	July 1, 01	230	240
Washington Tr.	500,000	3	June 29, 01	200	210
Williamsburg	500,000	3	June 29, 01	200	210
FERRY COMPANIES.					
Brooklyn	\$6,500,000	..	..	20	22
Hoboken Ist. Ss.	4,100,000	2 1/2	May, 1901	112 1/2	114

*Sells dollars per share. †Declared on old stock, including extra dividend.

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1901 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

Closing Aug. 3.	Bids.	STOCKS.	Amount Outstand- ing.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.		Last Sale.
					Highest.	Lowest.	
170	180	Adams Express	112,000,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
220	230	Albany & Susquehanna	3,500,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
20	20	American Agricultural Chem.	10,533,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
20	20	American Beet Sugar	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
180	200	American Beet Sugar pf.	4,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
84	84	American Coal	1,500,000	Mar. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
400	200	American District Telegraph	3,845,000	May 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
41	46	American Express	18,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	American Snuff	11,000,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Am. Spirits Mfg. Co.	27,823,200	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	American Telegraph & Cable	14,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	American Woolen pf.	20,000,000	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Ann Arbor	3,250,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Ann Arbor pf.	4,000,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	At. & Charlotte Air Line	1,700,000	Mar. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Beech Creek	5,665,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Boston & N. Y. Air Line pf.	1,443,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Brunswick City	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Buffalo, Rochester & Pitts.	6,000,000	Feb. 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Burlington, Cnd. Rap. & N.	7,150,000	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Capital Traction	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Central Coal & Coke	1,500,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chi. Cons. Traction	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago & East Illinois pf.	6,830,700	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago & Northwest pf.	22,399,000	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago, St. P. & M. & O. pf.	21,443,300	Feb. 20, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago Stock Yards	11,646,800	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago Stock Yards pf.	6,500,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago Union Traction	20,403,200	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Chicago Un. Trac. pf.	12,000,000	Oct. 25, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Cleveland, Lorain & Wheel.	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Cleveland & Pittsburg	11,245,700	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Col. Coal & I. Dev.	5,500,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Col. Coal & I. Dev. pf.	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Colorado Fuel & Iron pf.	2,000,000	Feb. 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Colorado Midland	3,420,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Colorado Midland pf.	13,333,300	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Commercial Cable	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Crucible Steel	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Crucible Steel pf.	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Des Moines & F. D.	4,283,100	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Des M. & F. Dodge pf.	703,500	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Detroit United Railway	12,500,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Eighth Avenue	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Erie Tel. & Tel.	10,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Evans & T. H. pf.	1,254,000	Apr. 10, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Fort Worth & D. C.	2,355,600	Mar. 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Fort Wth. & Rio Grande	3,408,100	Mar. 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Gas & Elec. Bergen Co.	2,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Gold & Stock Tel.	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Green Bay & Western	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	H. B. Claffin Co.	3,829,100	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	H. B. Claffin 1st pf.	2,800,300	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	H. B. Claffin 2d pf.	2,570,800	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Hawaiian Sugar	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Homestead Mining	21,000,000	July 25, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Ill. Central leased line	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	International Silver pf.	5,107,500	April 2, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	International Steam Pump	8,850,000	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Kansas City Southern	29,933,500	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Keokuk & Des Moines	2,600,400	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Keokuk & Des Moines pf.	1,524,000	July 2, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Keokuk & Western	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Kingston & Pembroke	2,204,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Kingston & Pem. 1st pf.	1,000,000	April 2, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Knickerbocker Ice, Chicago	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Laclede Gas pf.	2,500,000	June 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Lake Erie & Western pf.	11,840,000	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Maryland Coal pf.	1,875,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Mergenthaler Linotype	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Michigan Central	18,738,000	July 25, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Mil. El. Ry. & Light pf.	4,500,000	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Mob. & O. J. F. M. & Co. cert.	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Morris & Essex	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Nash, Chat. & St. L.	10,000,000	Nov. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	National Lined Oil	1,000,000	Nov. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	New Central Coal	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	N. Y. Chi. & St. L. 1st pf.	5,000,000	Mar. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	N. Y. Chi. & St. L. 2d pf.	4,838,500	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	N. Y. Lack. & Western	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	N. Y. Mutual Gas	3,500,000	July 10, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	N. Y. & N. Telephone	1,500,000	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Norfolk & Southern	2,000,000	July 10, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Ohio & Ind. Nat. & Ill. Gas.	9,000,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Omaha & St. Louis	621,900	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Oregon R. & Navigation	15,000,000	Apr. 20, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Oregon R. & Navigation pf.	1,123,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Pacific Coast 1st pf.	1,515,500	May 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Pacific Coast 2d pf.	1,014,400	May 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Panama	2,000,000	Mar. 23, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Park Steel Co. pf.	5,000,000	June 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Pere Marquette	10,512,200	Feb. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Philadelphia Co.	14,719,500	Apr. 20, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	P. Lehigh & Co.	2,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Pitts. Cn. & Chic.	24,347,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Pitts. Ft. W. & Chic.	19,714,200	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Pitts. McKeesport & Young	4,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Quicksilver	5,708,700	May 10, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Quicksilver pf.	4,291,300	May 10, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Rens. & Saratoga	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Rio Grande Western pf.	5,467,000	Aug. 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Silver Bullion cert.	2,000,000	July 2, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Sixth Avenue	6,700,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Sloes-Sheffield & I. pf.	509,525	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Southern & Atlantic Tel.	4,974,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Texas Central	2,649,400	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Texas Central pf.	1,224,000	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Toledo, Peoria & Western	4,974,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Union Bag & Paper pf.	11,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Union Ferry	8,000,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	United N. J. R. R. & Canal	21,240,400	Apr. 10, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Utica & Black River	2,225,000	Mar. 30, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Warren Railroad	1,800,000	July 1, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Wells-Fargo Express	8,000,000	July 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	West Chicago Express	25,188,000	May 15, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Western Gas	4,000,000	July 20, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
21 1/4	25	Wheel. & Lake Erie 1st pf.	4,125,900	July 20, 1901	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19

*Sales of less than 100 shares. †Highest price "regular way"; highest price "cash 1,000." All stocks in this table per \$100 except Beech Creek, Cleveland and Pittsburgh, Evansville and Erie Haute preferred, New York and Harlem, Kingston and Pembroke common and first preferred, Morris and Essex, Philadelphia Company, Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Tougholgheny, and Warren Railroad, the par value of each of which is \$50. Southern and Atlantic Telegraph and American Coal are \$25 par. New Central Coal is \$30 par.

GERMAN MONEY AND TRADE.

BERLIN, Aug. 4.—The new German tariff bill did not have a marked influence upon the Berlin stock market, operators believing that many of the worst features would be modified. Ocean transportation shares, however, weakened. The general tone of the market continued exceedingly heavy and marked by short selling. The shorts took advantage of the many unfavorable rumors regarding various companies to beat down values, and in this they were assisted by the publication of numerous balance sheets which supplied inadequate information about the financial condition of the companies involved. "A fatalistic and pessimistic impression and a gloomy feeling," says the Frankfurter Zeitung, "which makes an exceedingly large short interest, and this discovery has been followed by a gloomy feeling. The only strength of the market was in the domestic Government funds, which advanced more sharply than during any previous week of the year. Canadians developed great strength, raising all the week. Chinese also were active and advancing. The tone of the money market increased. Lenders are seeking for borrowers. The private rate of discount fell all the week, reaching 2 1/2 per cent. yesterday. In sympathy with this, foreign exchange became very firm. The rate of exchange grew vastly worse. Reports multiply of the reduction of output, wages, and prices, and of the discharge of workers. Proceedings in bankruptcy have been instituted against the Aktien-Gesellschaft der Maschinenfabrik, and the firm of Dresden, which is a creation of the Kaiser Company.

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce of the Port of New York for the week ended Friday last, as compared with the corresponding week of last year. In the case of the amounts of goods imported and

ALEXANDER McELWEE,
Commission Stock Broker,
50 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Member N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
STOCKS and BONDS
Bought and sold for cash or carried on margin

H. AMY & CO.,
BANKERS,
44 AND 46 WALL STREET.
Bonds, Stocks and Investment
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

HAVEN & STOUT
SA. HES AND BROKERS,
1 Nassau Street, Cor. Wall St.,

N. W. Harris & Co., Bankers

CHICAGO. 31 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK. BOSTON.
Deal exclusively in Municipal, Railroad and
other bonds adapted for trust
funds and savings.
ISSUE TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT
AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.
Quotations Furnished for Purchase, Sale or Exchange.

BANKERS,
23 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK,
Transact a general banking business, act as fiscal agents for corporations,
and negotiate securities, issues of railroads and other companies.
Execute commission orders and deal in
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members of New York Stock Exchange.
BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

BANKERS,
100 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.
DEALERS IN
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

BANKERS.
NASSAU AND FINE STREETS, NEW YORK CITY.
13 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON.
Dealers in U. S. Government Bonds and other Investment Securities.
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Balances
Subject to draft at sight.

MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

**Dealers in { High-Grade
Investment Securities.**

Cable Address, Hulteh, New York. Telephone 2770 Cortlandt

BANKERS.
MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Cable Address, "Goskitt," 57 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK

WALL & BROAD STS., NEW YORK.

Letters of Credit.

*Draw Bills of Exchange and make
Cable Transfers.*

Investment Securities.

*Agents International & Mortgage Bank
of Mexico.*

IN
Pounds Sterling
AND
Francs

ISSUED BY
BLAIR & CO.,
39 WALL STREET, N. Y.

NATIONAL BANK
OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital . . . \$1,500,000
Surplus . . . 2,100,000
Deposits . . . 3,000,000

11, 13, 15, and 17 N. 2d St.
MEMBERS N. STOCK
Orders executed for Investor
Interest allowed on deposits, un-
der sight. Act as Financial Agents
and Investors. Indemnify Corpn.
Government and other
Bonds bought and sold.

B R A N C H O F F I C E
17 W. 34th St. on Widener
at 7th Ave. Silk Bldg. 2nd
Floor. 10 W. 6th St. 2nd
Floor. 87 Hudson St., Mer. Ex. 10
Cov. 100

and St.
K C A N G E
on margin
to check
in Corpora-
tion Organ-
isations
Investment

at cor. 25th St
200 2nd Street
St. Brooklyn

Letters of Credit
FOR USE OF
TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS

DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.
Members N. Y. Stock exchange,
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE 3402-JOHN.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS
BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

SIMON BORG & CO.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Stocks and Bond Investments.
TEL. 1515 AND 1514 BROAD.

45 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL - - - - - \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS - \$11,265,579.09

This Company is a legal depository for money, paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS

which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon.

Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

John A. Smith,
 D. Williams James,
 D. A. Stewart,
 John Harsen Rhoades,
 Anson Phelps Stokes,
 John Crosby Brown,
 Edward Cooper.
 Wm. Bayard Cutting,
 Charles S. Smith,
 Wm. Rockefeller,
 Alexander E. Orr,
 Marshall Field.

36 WALL STREET
CAPITAL.....\$1,000,000
 (Entirely Invested in City of New York Bonds.)
SURPLUS.....\$1,000,000

OFFICERS.
Jas. Ross Curran, President.
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.
George R. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.
Richard Terry, Secretary.
Walter W. Lee, Asst. Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

John D. Crimmins,	Henry O. Havermans,
Frank H. Platt,	Hosmer B. Parsons,
George R. Sheldon,	Albert G. Jennings,
Edward D. Curran,	William H. Gobleman,
Peter Doelger,	George W. Perkins,
William Hallis, Jr.,	Eugene Kelly,
Thomas D. Curran,	Charles W. Harfield,
William R. Grace,	Elverson H. Chapman,
Hugh Kelly,	Charles V. Porcna,
Charles W. Morse,	Frank R. Lawrence,

Jas. Ross Curran.

**OF NEW YORK,
No. 30 Nassau Street.**
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits.

\$1,000,000.
DESIGNATED LEGAL DEPOSITORY.
Allows Interest on deposits.
Can execute orders of the Guardian
Transfer Agent, Registrar, &c.
TRUSTEES:
HENRY C. STOWES, President.
J. M. CAMMANN, Vice President.
James M. Varnum, Douglas Robinson,
Charles C. Burke, Charles S. Brown,
Ernest C. Smith, George G. De Witt,
Leopoldo Stewart, John W. Pomroy,
Henry Lewis Morris, Percy Chubb,
Edwin A. Cruikshank, Franklin B. Lord,
Charles C. Smith, John W. Revelle,
Charles A. Schermershorn, Lansdale Boardman,
Henry I. Raymond, Harrison E. Gawtry,
Joel P. Fernald, J. S. Whipple.
HENRY W. REIGHLEY, Secretary.

**WE OFFER A LIMITED AMOUNT OF
Britannia Mining Company Stock
(COPPER)**

**of Butte, Montana,
at \$3 per share.**

Descriptive circulars, map, copy of smelting returns and other data furnished on application.

C. H. WHITE & CO.,
BANKERS,

Capital, \$1,000,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits: 1,477,212.92
Allows interest on daily balances of \$1,000 and over, subject to check at sight; interest running from the date of deposit until date of withdrawal.

Loans money upon accepted Collateral and Real Estate Mortgage. Has every facility for securing for the investor desirable Mortgages, Railroad, Traction, Gas and Electric securities.

UZAL H. McCARTER,
President.
JOHN F. DOWDEN,
Vice-President.
JEROME TAYLOR,
2d Vice-President and Trust Officer.
FREDERICK W. EGNER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

WALL ST., cor. NASSAU, NEW YORK
Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits
\$2,000,000.

JOHN L. WATERBURY, President
JOHN KEAN, } Vice-Presidents,
AMOS T. FRENCH, }
CHARLES H. SMITH, Sec. W. NORTH DUANE, Treas.
DIRECTORS, 1901:

Francis R. Appleton,
August Belmont,
George T. Bliss,
H. W. Cannon,
A. J. Cassatt,
R. J. Cross,
Rudolph Ellis,
Amos T. French,
John Kean,
James J. Hill,
J. H. Latham,
Oliver H. Payne,
E. D. Randolph,
Grant B. Schley,
James O. Sheldon,
Edward Tuck,
R. T. Wilson,
John I. Waterbury.

KEIT & CO.
BANKERS,
11 WALL ST., N. Y.

11 WALL ST., N. Y. Sole Agents
List of current offerings sent on application.
Transact a general banking business.
Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividend
and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal
Agents for and negotiate and issue loans of
roads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities
bought and sold on commission. Members
New York Stock Exchange.

Issue Travellers'

Letters of Credit
available throughout the world

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENTS:
GRAHAM, KERR & CO.

AUG

1901

TOOK NO INTEREST IN 100-YEAR-OLD MOTHER

Mrs. Meyer Wounded, Lost About the Streets Since Sunday.

Alarm Was Sent Out by a Sympathetic Friend, but Woman's Son Refused to Interest Himself.

After being missing since Sunday morning, Mrs. Margaret Meyer, 100 years old and of somewhat feeble mind, of 325 West Fifty-second Street, was found last evening wandering aimlessly but safe and sound about the South Street and Broadway station. Her wanderings brought to light a strange story of domestic unhappiness.

Mrs. Meyer lives with Mrs. Elizabeth Schmiding, eighty years old, in a tumble-down frame house, yet she has a son, John Meyer, a florist in apparently prosperous circumstances at Broadway and Eighth Street. Mrs. Meyer's principal interest in Mrs. Schmiding is that the latter acted as sponsor at John Meyer's christening some sixty years ago.

Mrs. Schmiding, weeping almost constantly, sought her old friend through the parlors of the city from the hour when the latter failed to return from the Church of the Sacred Heart, in West Fifty-first Street, for which she had started. The woman's son, however, is alleged, disowned his mother as a disgrace to his family, and showed no interest in her whereabouts.

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RICH MAN'S STRANGE DEATH.

William E. Whiteman, a Dealer in Milk Bottles, Found Dead in His Rooms.

William E. Whiteman, a dealer in milk bottles, was found dead in his rooms at 144 Chambers Street, was found dead in his apartments at 32 East Forty-fifth Street last night under somewhat peculiar circumstances.

Mr. Whiteman was in business with his brother, Abram V. Whiteman, and had lived at the Forty-fifth Street address for a number of years. The house is kept by a Mrs. Townsley, and is a superior kind of boarding house. Mr. Whiteman occupied a suite of rooms on the parlor floor. When he retired for the night on Sunday evening he directed Mrs. Townsley not to disturb him in the morning, as he was feeling tired and meant to take a long sleep.

Yesterday morning the servant went to his room with some milk, which has been the custom since Mr. Whiteman has lived in the house. The girl knocked on the door, but getting no answer, went down stairs. Again she went to the room at noon, taking a light lunch, but still getting no answer. A third attempt was made at 3 o'clock, but still getting no answer. Then Mrs. Townsley began to think something was wrong, and entered the room to find Mr. Whiteman lying on the bed.

Dr. D. E. Barry of 40 Lexington Avenue was hurriedly summoned, but he declared that the man had been dead for three to four hours. On a coroner's permit the body was removed to the undertaking establishment of R. S. Draddy, 71 Third Avenue.

So far this post-mortem had appeared that Mr. Whiteman had died from natural causes, but at 11:30 the coroner's office notified police and the East Fifth Street Station that the case looked like one of suicide, and Detectives McLaughlin and Goh. The body was taken to the morgue and examined by the undertaker's body to the coroner's office.

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GARBAGE CONTRACT CASE

Argument to Continue the Injunction Now in Force Postponed.

Deputy Commissioner Gibson Answers the Charges Made by the Licensed Pilots' Association.

The application of James F. Madden, a taxpayer, to continue an injunction granted by Justice Blanchard restraining the New York Sanitary Utilization Company and Commissioner Nagle from carrying out the provisions of the city's garbage law came up for argument before Justice Glenside in the Supreme Court yesterday afternoon. Assistant Corporation Counsel Sterling said that he was not ready to proceed, as he had not received the papers until Saturday morning.

Deputy Commissioner Gibson of the Street Cleaning Department was seen yesterday, and he gave an explanation of some of the points which the Licensed Masters and Pilots' Association intended to place before Mr. Philbin this morning with a view to having the District Attorney make an official investigation into the conduct of the Street Cleaning Department.

Capt. Keyes of the Pilots' Association charges that this contract is a violation of the city's garbage law, and that it is a violation of the city's garbage law, and that it is a violation of the city's garbage law.

"The contract was not advertised for open competition," answered the Captain. "From the time that Col. Waring had charge of the department the contracts were awarded just as they are today."

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TRENTON HOSPITAL INQUIRY.

Investigation of Charges of Poor Food Supply for the Insane Gov.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 5.—The investigation into the charges of poor food and insufficient food supply at the State Hospital for the Insane was commenced to-day. Gov. Voorhees, upon invitation of the investigating committee, was present. Warden Hayes was represented by counsel, as were also the attendants who made the written complaint to Dr. Ward, medical director.

Dr. Ward was the first witness called, and was first examined by E. R. Walker, counsel for the committee. Dr. Ward said the written complaint was not handed to him, but was laid on his desk. Previously he had been told that the complaint was made, and he had made a general complaint, which he had been told was not to be taken into consideration.

Dr. Ward was the first witness called, and was first examined by E. R. Walker, counsel for the committee. Dr. Ward said the written complaint was not handed to him, but was laid on his desk. Previously he had been told that the complaint was made, and he had made a general complaint, which he had been told was not to be taken into consideration.

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YAWLS AND SLOOPS RACE

Navahoe and Rainbow Were First in Their Respective Classes.

Over Four Minutes Behind Winner in Newport Series.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 5.—A long, tedious race of twelve miles very light and nearly always abeam was won to-day in the ninety-foot yawl class by the Navahoe, and in the seventy-foot class by the Rainbow.

The Navahoe came in over four minutes ahead of her other competitors, and in corrected time beat the Alisa by 3 minutes and 29 seconds and the Vigilant by 3 minutes and 35 seconds. The Rainbow, after a long sea-saw race with the Virginia, finally crossed the finish line fifty-five seconds ahead, no corrected time being computed, as these yachts sailed about with a one-minute start.

Starting out with spinners set and a fine seven-knot breeze astern, the yachts ran the first five miles in quick time. Then the wind began to veer, and the yachts were wide apart, but, strangely enough, all five met at the mark in a bunch.

The run was much quicker work, and the Navahoe managed by a pretty burst to beat the other yachts by five miles from the finish, the Rainbow after a hard luffing match beating out the Virginia.

The latter yacht was very slow, and was handicapped twelve seconds. In this class the three yachts were close together, and the Alisa, 11:10:35; Navahoe, 11:11:30; Vigilant, 11:12:30.

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WATCH OUT FOR OUR SEMI-ANNUAL

Clothing Sale.

THURSDAY IT BEGINS.

Goody, H., Moorhead, Minn., dry goods; Hotel Albert.
Frank Brothers, Waterloo, Ia.; H. A. Frank, clothing; Hotel Albert.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD

THE COMMERCIAL RECORD

[illegible]

69c; September, 67½c; December, 69½c; on track, No. 1 hard, 71c; No. 1 Northern, 69c; No. 2

Northern, 67½c. Flour—First patents, \$3.75@	New York.	and 13th Sts., N. R
\$3.85; second patents, \$3.50@3.65: first clears,	17—Harding vs. Taylor.	41—in re 16th, 17th, and
\$2.85@3.25; second clears, \$2.20. Bran—in bulk,	18—Sessions vs. Peck-	18th Sts.
\$13.50@14.	ham Mfg. Co.	42—Weinberg vs. Leavitt

[illegible]

11c; 10 lb, 10@10½c; 12 lb, 9½c; 14 lb, 8c; pickled
shoulders easy, 7@7¼c; pickled hams firm, 11¼c.

RUBBER.—**RUSSIAN**—Steady; city hard, steady; \$3.40; refined land easy; South America, \$9.75; Continental, Brazil, \$10.00; Russia, \$10.00.
STEARINE—Steady; oleo, 94%; city hard 10%.

COFFEE.—The range of contract prices in the local market yesterday was as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
August.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	\$4.80 1/4 .85
September.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
October.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
November.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
December.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
January.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
February.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
March.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
April.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
May.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
June.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
July.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85
August.....	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80 1/4 .85

FOREIGN COFFEE MARKETS.—Santos.—Coffee market firm; good average Santos, 46c; top quality, 48.00 bag; good average Santos-Hamburg-Coffee market opened 1/2 pfennig higher; Rio de Janeiro F. M., 40c; Santos, 35c; Hamburg, 17.00 bag. Haver-Coffee market opened irregular, 1/4 lower; at 12 M. declined 1/4; at 1 P. M. irregular and declined 1/4; far months 1/4.

3-Maud Vandy,
Pasquale Carmaride,
Jacob Sternkopf,
John Egan,
Ferdinand O. Jamn,
Louis Inken.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Parts III and IV—Adjourned for the term.

Receivers Appointed—New York.

SUPREME COURT—O'Gorman, J.—Samuel N. Hoyt vs. Jacob B. Weinberg-John A. Boyla Jr. Edward Schulz et al. vs. Willie Carpenter-John F. Burnham.

Referees Appointed—New York.

SUPREME COURT—O'Gorman, J.—Duncan vs. Schnugg-James L. Lynch.
SUPREME COURT—Gilderwee, J.—Bradley & Currier Company vs. James C. Gurner vs. Arenas-A. Walker Otto. Fritzman vs. Ruth.
Appellate Division—Justice Thompson.—Oppenheimer-M. Clelland-Milnor. Kimball vs. Schneider-Maurice R. Cohen. Twenty-third Ward Land and Improvement Company vs. Toelsberg-John V. McAvoy.

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

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SCHLEY COURT COMPLETE

Rear Admiral Howison Takes Rear Admiral Kimberly's Place.

List of Witnesses Prepared, but Rear Admiral Schley Asks Attendance of No Spanish Officers.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The vacancy in the Schley court of inquiry caused by the inability of Rear Admiral Kimberly to serve on account of ill-health has been filled by the selection of Rear Admiral Henry L. Howison, whose appointment was announced today. At the same time it was announced that this appointment would be agreeable to Admiral Schley.

The department, before taking action, had submitted a list of names to Admiral Schley, which included that of Rear Admiral Howison, and Rear Admiral Schley had indicated his entire willingness to accept any officer on the list. The department also communicated the selection to Capt. Parker before making it public.

Assistant Secretary Hackett, before issuing the order, communicated with Rear Admiral Howison, who is at present at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and ascertained from him that he had given utterance to no expression of opinion regarding the merits of the Schley-Schley controversy. The department announced that Admiral Howison would accept the duty.

Admiral Dewey was notified of Admiral Howison's selection, and the department sent to the latter a copy of the precept, together with Rear Admiral Schley's letter relative to the fifth paragraph of the precept and the department's response thereto, which correspondence is part of the official record.

Rear Admiral Howison is one of the youngest retired officers of his grade, having been retired Oct. 10, 1890, when he reached the age of sixty-two. During the early part of the civil war he served principally on blockade duty, but later participated in the battle of Mobile Bay as commander of the United States ship *Bienvenue*.

It is rather an interesting coincidence that he was in command of the cruiser *Vandalia* when the famous long-distance cruise around Africa in the Chicago, as the last of his active career, was terminated by a hurricane in Apia Harbor while flying the flag of Rear Admiral Kimberly, who had succeeded him as senior officer on the station, and whom he now succeeds on this court.

He was in command of the Boston yard when the Spanish war, and later was commander of the famous long-distance cruise around Africa in the Chicago, as the last of his active career, was terminated by a hurricane in Apia Harbor while flying the flag of Rear Admiral Kimberly, who had succeeded him as senior officer on the station, and whom he now succeeds on this court.

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N. Y. Y. C. SERIES RACES.

Cup Yachts Meet Again on Saturday in First of Three Days' Races Over Newport Courses.

The postponed Newport series races of the New York Yacht Club will sail today at Newport on Aug. 10, 12, and 14. Next Saturday will mark the first meeting of Constitution with Columbia since the alterations to Constitution's masts, and the renewed struggles of the big sloops will be watched with great interest by yachtsmen to note what improvement has been gained.

A special cup will be offered each day to them, and also to the yaws *Alisa*, *Vigilant*, and *Navaho*. The Lipton cup will be sailed for on Saturday by the 10-foot sloops *Rainbow* and *Virginia*.

On each day of the races the start will be off at 10 o'clock from the Casino. Entries will be received at the Newport Station No. 6 up to 5 o'clock on the morning of the race.

The courses will be to windward, or to leeward and return, and triangular, thirty miles in length. The first day's race will be sailed for by all classes on each day, and when four or more boats start, a cup will be awarded to the second boat.

On Aug. 13, 15, and 16 the club will offer cups for thirty-footers owned by members. Entries will be received at the Newport Station No. 6 up to 5 o'clock on the morning of the race.

The courses will be to windward, or to leeward and return, and triangular, thirty miles in length. The first day's race will be sailed for by all classes on each day, and when four or more boats start, a cup will be awarded to the second boat.

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BIG YACHTS IN COLLISION

Accident to the Corsair, Sagahya, and Norman.

Mr. Morgan's Boat Practically Uninjured—The Sagahya Towed Into Morris Dock for Repairs.

Three steam yachts anchored off Twenty-sixth Street, East River, at the anchorage of the New York Yacht Club, were in collision at flood tide yesterday morning. The *Corsair*, *Sagahya*, and *Norman* were involved.

The *Corsair*, owned by Mr. Morgan, was the largest of the three. She was anchored at the anchorage of the New York Yacht Club, and was towing the *Sagahya* and the *Norman*.

The *Sagahya*, owned by Mr. Morgan, was the second largest. She was anchored at the anchorage of the New York Yacht Club, and was towing the *Norman*.

The *Norman*, owned by Mr. Morgan, was the smallest of the three. She was anchored at the anchorage of the New York Yacht Club, and was towing the *Norman*.

The *Corsair* was the largest of the three. She was anchored at the anchorage of the New York Yacht Club, and was towing the *Sagahya* and the *Norman*.

The *Sagahya* was the second largest of the three. She was anchored at the anchorage of the New York Yacht Club, and was towing the *Norman*.

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MIDSUMMER SALE.

25% discount has been made in the selling mark of our entire range of high class imported fabrics, affording an excellent opportunity to secure the choice weavings of the standard mills. No reservation of patterns or quantities.

Burnham & Phillips
Custom Tailoring Only.
Compl. Court Annex, 119 Nassau St.

ARRIVAL OF BUYERS.
Gutman Brothers, St. Paul, Minn.; L. A. Guitman, manufacturing department; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.
Misses Mercantile Company, Missouri, Mo.; C. A. Barnes, clothing, clothing, clothing; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.

White, R. H. Company, Boston, Mass.; A. L. White, R. H. Company, Boston, Mass.; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.
Marks, M. H., & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; H. Marks, M. H., & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.

Leib, L. H., & Co., New York, N. Y.; L. H. Leib, L. H., & Co., New York, N. Y.; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.
Sibley, Lindsay & Currier Company, Rochester, N. Y.; Sibley, Lindsay & Currier Company, Rochester, N. Y.; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.

Broome Street, Herald Square Hotel.
Hutchie Brothers, Baltimore, Md.; H. Hutchie Brothers, Baltimore, Md.; 43 Leonard Street, Hotel Waldorf.
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THE WEATHER.

LOCAL FORECAST.—Cloudy, with rain and rising temperature; brisk northeasterly winds.

Rain will continue in the Middle Atlantic and northern portion of the South Atlantic States today, spreading northward over New England during the day. Rain is also indicated for the upper portion of the lake region and the New England States. The temperature will fall in the Northwest and rise slowly in the interior valleys.

Brisk to high easterly winds will continue on the New England coast today, shifting to southeasterly to-morrow; along the Middle and South Atlantic coast south to southwest winds will prevail. Fresh east to southeast winds are indicated for the lakes.

Storm warnings are displayed on the Atlantic Coast from Delaware Breakwater to Sandy Hook. Steamer ships depart today for European ports will have fresh and increasing east to northeast winds and rain to the Grand Banks.

The record of temperature for the twenty-four hours ending midnight today (from the New York Times' thermometer and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau) is as follows:

8 A. M. 69. 100. 1901.
9 A. M. 69. 100. 1901.
10 A. M. 69. 100. 1901.
11 A. M. 69. 100. 1901.
12 M. 69. 100. 1901.

1 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
2 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
3 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
4 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
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6 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
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10 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.

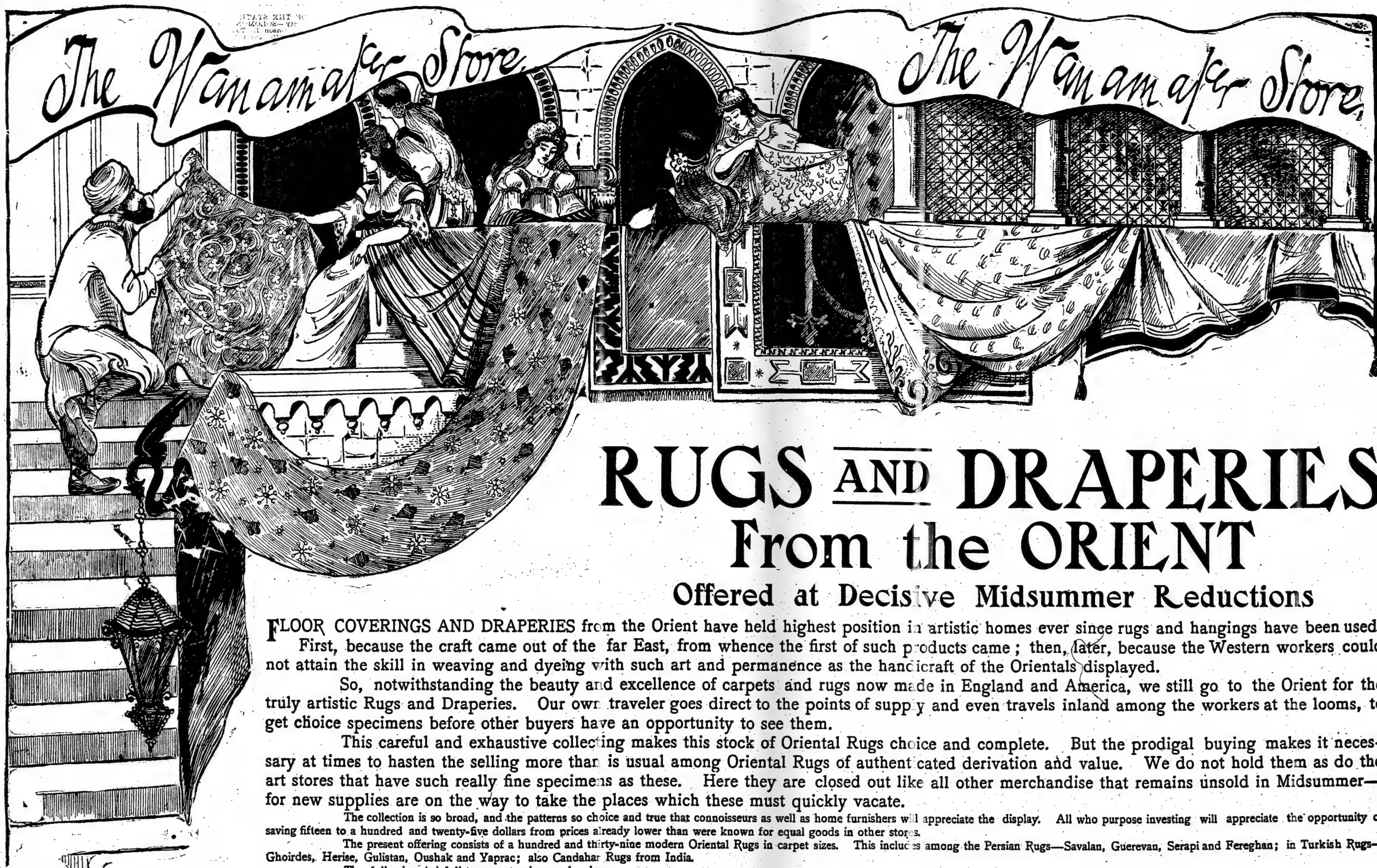
11 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
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3 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
4 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
5 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.
6 P. M. 69. 100. 1901.

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock. Saturday at 12 o'clock. Noon.



RUGS AND DRAPERIES From the ORIENT

Offered at Decisive Midsummer Reductions

FLOOR COVERINGS AND DRAPERIES from the Orient have held highest position in artistic homes ever since rugs and hangings have been used. First, because the craft came out of the far East, from whence the first of such products came; then, later, because the Western workers could not attain the skill in weaving and dyeing with such art and permanence as the handicraft of the Orientals displayed.

So, notwithstanding the beauty and excellence of carpets and rugs now made in England and America, we still go to the Orient for the truly artistic Rugs and Draperies. Our own traveler goes direct to the points of supply and even travels inland among the workers at the looms, to get choice specimens before other buyers have an opportunity to see them.

This careful and exhaustive collecting makes this stock of Oriental Rugs choice and complete. But the prodigal buying makes it necessary at times to hasten the selling more than is usual among Oriental Rugs of authenticated derivation and value. We do not hold them as do the art stores that have such really fine specimens as these. Here they are closed out like all other merchandise that remains unsold in Midsummer—for new supplies are on the way to take the places which these must quickly vacate.

The collection is so broad, and the patterns so choice and true that connoisseurs as well as home furnishers will appreciate the display. All who purpose investing will appreciate the opportunity of saving fifteen to a hundred and twenty-five dollars from prices already lower than were known for equal goods in other stores.

The present offering consists of a hundred and thirty-nine modern Oriental Rugs in carpet sizes. This includes among the Persian Rugs—Savalan, Guerevan, Serapi and Fereghan; in Turkish Rugs—Ghordes, Herise, Gulistan, Oushak and Yaprak; also Candahar Rugs from India.

The following brief list suggests sizes and prices:

Persian Rug, 8½ x 5½ feet, at \$45, from \$80.
Persian Rug, 9 x 6 feet, at \$65, from \$105.
Persian Rug, 9-2-3 feet, at \$75, from \$105.
Persian Rug, 10 x 6½ feet, at \$90, from \$105.
Persian Rug, 10-1-2 feet, at \$40, from \$60.
Persian Rug, 10-4 x 6½ feet, at \$135, from \$162.
Turkish Rug, 11 x 9-1-2 feet, at \$90, from \$105.
Turkish Rug, 11-1-2 x 7-3-4 feet, at \$45, from \$80.
Turkish Rug, 11-1-2 x 9-3-4 feet, at \$60, from \$145.
Turkish Rug, 12 x 9 feet, at \$80, from \$170.
Turkish Rug, 12-1-2 x 11½ feet, at \$140, from \$210.
Turkish Rug, 11-3-4 x 7-1-2 feet, at \$85, from \$165.
Turkish Rug, 12 x 9 feet, at \$125, from \$165.
Turkish Rug, 13 x 11 feet, at \$130, from \$184.
Turkish Rug, 13-1-2 x 10-3-4 feet, at \$90, from \$165.
Turkish Rug, 13 x 10 feet, at \$110, from \$188.
Persian Rug, 13-2-3 x 10½ feet, at \$180, from \$210.
Persian Rug, 13-2-3 x 10½ feet, at \$180, from \$210.
Persian Rug, 13-2-3 x 9 feet, at \$95, from \$140.

Turkish Rug, 13½ x 11-2-3 feet, at \$92, from \$138.
Turkish Rug, 14 x 12 feet, at \$128, from \$198.
Turkish Rug, 14 x 11½ feet, at \$125, from \$175.
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 9 feet, at \$110, from \$165.
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 12½ feet, at \$98, from \$148.
Turkish Rug, 14 x 12 feet, at \$160, from \$235.
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 10 feet, at \$144, from \$182.
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 11 feet, at \$195, from \$245.
Turkish Rug, 15 x 13 feet, at \$195, from \$295.
Turkish Rug, 16 x 12 feet, at \$184, from \$294.
Turkish Rug, 16-2-3 x 15½ feet, at \$325, from \$425.
Turkish Rug, 17 x 10 feet, at \$180, from \$268.
Turkish Rug, 17½ x 12½ feet, at \$180, from \$268.
Turkish Rug, 18 x 12 feet, at \$200, from \$305.
Turkish Rug, 17 x 10 feet, at \$200, from \$305.
Turkish Rug, 17½ x 14½ feet, at \$110, from \$165.
Turkish Rug, 18 x 10½ feet, at \$180, from \$240.
Turkish Rug, 25 x 12½ feet, at \$380, from \$440.
Third floor.

Our entire stock of Embroidered and Printed Oriental Cushions is greatly reduced in price—these include all our hand-embroidered silk, satin, and cotton covered cushions, filled with down, at these prices:
Antique Embroidered Silk and Satin Coverings, \$4.50 to \$9 each, from \$6 to \$15.
Silk Embroidered Cushions, made from Odhies and Pheasants, \$2.50 to \$3.50, from \$3.25 to \$5.
Cotton Print Cushions, down filled, at \$1.25 each.
Damascus Cross-stripe Cushions, in red, blue, green, and mixed effects, 28 inches by 14 inches long, at \$2 pair.
Finest grades of Damascus Cross-stripe Cushions, at \$4, \$5.50, and \$8.75 pair, from \$5, \$7, and \$11.50.
Persian Rugs, in rich Oriental colorings, at \$1.40 each, from \$1.75.
Also a small lot of very desirable Print Cushions. At 75c and 90c each.

ORIENTAL FURNISHINGS

East Indian Silk Embroidered Pheasant Cushions. Two large sizes of them: One at \$2, \$3.25, \$5.50, \$4.50, and \$5 each, from \$3.25 to \$6 each; and another at \$3.50, \$5.75, \$7, \$7.50, and \$11.75, from \$7 to \$17.50 each. All choice pieces and hand-embroidered.
Shirvan Shum Couch Cover: silk-wool, fast colors; the most desirable couch cover made. At \$16, \$17, \$20, \$21 to \$25 each, from \$22 to \$31.
Sindhi Cushions, hand-embroidered in silk and inlaid with glass jewels, for draperies and table covers. At \$3.50, \$4.25, \$5, \$6, \$8.25 and \$7.50 each, from \$4.75 to \$9.50.
Finer pieces at \$8, \$10, \$12.75 and \$16.50 each, from \$10 to \$20.50.
Some very fine antiques in this lot.
Antique silk in Embroidered Skirts, good length for cozy corner and dainty hangings, or wherever an odd piece of color is required. At \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.75, \$10 to \$24 each, from \$5, \$6.50, \$7, \$8, \$15 to \$20.

Decorative Furniture—

Decorated Tabourettes, in large variety. Were \$5.50 to \$18 each; now \$4.25 to \$14.
Folding Tables—were \$6.50 to \$15 each; now \$5 to \$12 each.
Writing Desks, ornate—were \$13 to \$24 each; now \$10.50 to \$19.

Window Seats—

Covered in denim, tapestry and matting. Were \$5.25 to \$8.50 each; now \$4.25 to \$6.75.

Screens—

Panel of burias, plain and figured. Were \$4.25 to \$6.25 each; now \$3.50 to \$5.25.

Model DRESSES

From Our Dressmaking Salons
At HALF PRICE

Our Dressmaking Experts are working on ideas for next Fall, and the model dresses now on display are to be disposed of quickly; hence the radical clipping of prices which they have undergone.

There are walking costumes, dinner and evening gowns, made up in the smartest manner known to the dressmaking craft, after the brightest ideas of the season. They will give handsome service to the women who obtain them now, at their little prices.

By the way, whether you care for a new dress immediately or not, it will be well worth your while to see what a fine dressmaking establishment we have on the Fifth floor.

We may serve you better, and for more reasonable cost than you have been accustomed to.

Women's MULL HATS

\$1.50, instead of \$2.50 to \$4

This is the remainder of our stock for this season. Light, airy Mull Hats, for garden or country wear. Prettiest and properest styles; but they must be closed out quickly now; so choose for \$1.50 each.

Black and White Taffeta SILKS

Below Value

Black and White Taffeta Silks know no season—they are wanted all the year 'round. Hence it is the more remarkable to find such staple silks priced distinctly below their market value.

But we are able to do so as long as the present lot of these splendid silks lasts. After that—fall prices, for the Fall silks of the same quality, that the manufacturers are now turning out. These are the little prices:

Black Taffetas, 20½ in., 65c, value 75c; 21 in., 70c, value 85c; 23 in., 80c, value 95c. White Taffetas, 20 in., 75c, value 90c; 20 in., 80c, value 95c; 21 in., 85c, value \$1. Notunda.

Flannelette Petticoats

And Other Underwear

Cool, rainy days like yesterday, emphasize the occasional need of somewhat warmer articles of dress. Hence this hint of new Flannelette Petticoats, in pretty effects, which have just come in. Word of muslin Night Gowns and Drawers, also—the former at half price:

Short Flannelette Petticoats—
35c—Of neat stripes, with gathered ruffle.
50c—Of neat stripes, or solid colors, with silk scalloped edges.
50c—Of neat stripes, ruffle trimmed with torchon lace.
65c—Of neat stripes of gray and white; deep ruffle with silk crocheted edge.

Second floor.
Night Gowns—
25c—Of muslin; yoke of cluster of plaits; V neck, trimmed with cambric ruffle. Regularly 35c.
Drawers—
15c—Of muslin or cambric; deep hem and plaits above. Not more than 3 to a buyer. Basement.

GO-CARTS Reduced

Babies will keep growing up, and soon the baby carriage gets too small for the daily rides abroad. We are house-cleaning just now, among our stock of Go-Carts, and have scaled prices down on a number of excellent carts, like this:

At \$4, from \$6.50. At \$8, from \$10.50 and \$12.
At \$11, from \$13, \$13.50, \$16 and \$17.
Many styles are represented—some handsomely upholstered. A good opportunity for paternalists to save money on a necessity. Annex Store, 76 Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

The Furniture Sale

This great August Trade movement is making a tremendous record. Vast in sales, it is still greater in the satisfying quality of furniture that is being sold in such large quantities daily.

Remarkable in the fine goods offered, yet unmatched in practical pieces at little prices.

Judge by this offering made today:

A lot of one hundred Bedroom Tables in quartered golden oak, and imitation mahogany.

At \$1.25, from \$2.50—Tops 24x24 inches, with shaped and moulded edges; lower shelf, 12 x 12 inches; heavy turned legs; well built and finished. Half price.

They should be sold out in a jiffy, this morning.

Then mark the completeness of the various lines of furniture shown—the superb variety of any particular piece you wish.

Let TOILET TABLES illustrate this point today—

\$13.50, from \$18—Mahogany; veneer; serpentine front; two drawers; shaped legs; upright oval, French plate mirror, 22x28 inches.
\$13.50, from \$20—Curly birch; shaped front; French legs; one long drawer; French pattern plate mirror, 20x24 inches.
\$14, from \$20—Golden oak; serpentine front; two drawers; French legs; pattern plate mirror, 20x24 inches; carved standard.
\$15, from \$20—Quartered Golden oak; shaped top; moulded edges; serpentine front; upright oval; French plate mirror, 22x28 in.
\$19, from \$25—Mahogany; shaped front; two drawers; French legs; pattern plate mirror, 26x22 inches.
\$20, from \$28—Bird's-eye maple; shaped front; well ends; two drawers; French legs; pattern plate mirror, 22x26 inches.
\$20, from \$31.50—Mahogany; full swell front; two drawers; straight legs; French plate mirror, 30x22 in.; highly polished.
\$22.50, from \$30—Mahogany; serpentine front; three drawers; French legs; pattern plate mirror; 22x24 inches.

Of course every other line, for every room in the house, is equally complete and low-priced. Furniture purchased now will be stored free of charge if not wanted immediately, and delivered when you wish.

August Clean-up of LAMPS and GLOBES

This operation affects our high-grade sample lamps, as well as some fine samples from one of our prominent manufacturers.

There are fine decorated Banquet and Reception Lamps; many are mounted in fine pottery and bronze vases. There are also fine Metallic Lamps in classic designs. Now grouped in these three lots:

\$20, \$25, \$30 and \$35 Lamps at \$10 \$10, \$12 and \$15 Lamps at \$6
\$5, \$6 and \$7 Lamps at \$3

Also about eight hundred large Lamp Globes, sizes 11 and 12 in.—a general clean-up of our stock; now offered at \$1 each, from \$2, \$3, \$3.50.

Main floor and Basement.

MEN'S SUITS

A Third Under-Price

Not often you can save a third on the price of a suit by buying it a month ahead of time. That is the condition today.

Here are suits of light and dark colored chevots, and some very handsome medium colors in wool crash, that have hitherto been priced at \$15 each. But we are clearing them out, and you may choose among them today for

-\$10 a Suit

You will be paying \$15 for your early Fall suit a month hence, if you buy one as handsome as these—and you'll miss the chance of wearing it on cool days in the meantime. Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

A Splendid Group of NEGLEE SHIRTS at 50c

Percale and Madras Shirts—about 50 dozens in all. Half of them are the plaited bosom shirts of colored percale that you have come after so promptly each time we have told you of them. This lot is complete as to sizes and assortment of good patterns and colors.

The rest of the offering is of white and colored madras shirts, some with cuffs attached, others with detached cuffs, ranging in values up to \$1. An astonishingly good opportunity to get excellent Neglee Shirts at a little price; and one that will bring quick response.

FIFTY CENTS EACH

Advance Styles in WALKING SKIRTS

Women will welcome these newcomers today. Both fabric and tailoring express new thought in the matter of design and effect. These Skirts bring a freshness scarcely expected in Midsummer. The prices are very reasonable as well:

At \$5—Skirts of double-faced chevot; mostly Oxford; made with stitched seams and finished with rows of stitching.
At \$6.50—Skirts of corduroy, in brown, black and tan, finished at bottom with rows of stitching.
At \$12—Skirts of tailor material, in black, with pin-stripe of white, finished at bottom with triple flounce effect and rows of stitching.
At \$13.50—Skirts of chevot, beautifully tailored; made with successive rows of stitching at top to form pointed yoke; finished at bottom to correspond.

Second floor, Broadway.

WINDOW SCREENS

At Half Price

There's apt to be a good deal of good mosquito weather in store for you before snow flies. And, if you have not made the necessary arrangements for defence, half prices on Window Screens and Screen Doors should be sufficient inducement to do so now.

There is a considerable saving involved for you, for this and succeeding seasons, in our desire to get rid of this year's stock—for window screens do not change in style, you know.

Window Screens—24 in. high, 22 in. closed, 33 in. open; 20c, from 40c
24 in. high, 24 in. closed, 37 in. open; 23c, from 45c
30 in. high, 16 in. closed, 24 in. open; 23c, from 50c
24 in. high, 12 in. closed, 36 in. open; 23c, from 45c
30 in. high, 26 in. closed, 30 in. open; 25c, from 50c
28 in. high, 21 in. closed, 37 in. open; 20c, from 40c
28 in. high, 26 in. closed, 32 in. open; 23c, from 45c
28 in. high, 31 in. closed, 37 in. open; 25c, from 50c
30 in. high, 26 in. closed, 32 in. open; 25c, from 50c
30 in. high, 31 in. closed, 37 in. open; 28c, from 55c

Screen Doors, \$1, from \$2—
6 ft. 10 in. high, 2 ft. 10 in. wide 6 ft. 8 in. high, 2 ft. 8 in. wide
Basement.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

[illegible]

FINANCIAL.

Hanover National Bank
Capital \$20,000,000. Surplus and profits \$5,494,000.
6 and 11 Nassau St.

Phenix National Bank
49 Wall Street.

Colonial Trust Company
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$10,000,000.
ST. PAUL BLD'G. 232 B'way.

BANKERS' CARDS.

Spencer Trask & Co.

BANKERS

27 & 29 Pine St., New York.

Transact a general banking business; act as Fiscal Agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies. Execute commission orders and deal in

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

Members New York Stock Exchange.

Branch Office: 65 State St., Albany.

Redmond, High Grade

Kerr & Co. Investment Securities

41 WALL ST., N. Y.

Met. of current affairs sent on application.

Transact a general banking business.

Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividends and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal Agents for corporations and negotiate security issues of railroads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities bought and sold on commission. Members of New York Stock Exchange.

Issue Travellers' Letters of Credit available throughout the world.

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENTS: GRAHAM, KERR & CO.

Letters of Credit

FOR USE OF TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS

AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

ISSUED BY KOUNTZE BROTHERS

BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

G. Sidenberg & Kraus,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

20 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.

Members of the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

Orders Executed for Stocks and Bonds for Cash or on Margin.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Investment Securities.

New York Telephone, 3700. Brooklyn Telephone, 3801.

Geo. H. PRENTISS & CO.

WANTED FRANKLIN TRUST CO. STOCK

OF BROOKLYN.

48 Wall Street, New York.

MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

First National Bank

STOCK DEALT IN BY

P. J. GOODHART & CO.,

Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE 3402-JOHN.

J. L. McLean & Co.,

Consolidated Stock Exchange, N. Y.

Members New York Produce Exchange.

433 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

1116 BROAD EXCHANGE BLD'G.

25 BROAD ST.

Up-town office, 840 MADISON AVE. EAST 57TH ST.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

LISTS OF DESIRABLE STOCKS AND BONDS, WHICH WE ARE RECOMMENDING TO THE ATTENTION OF INVESTORS, FOR BUY OUTRIGHT, SENT UPON APPLICATION.

Orders solicited, purchase or sale, cash or margin.

ENNIS & STOPPANI,

Members New York Produce Exchange (est. 1885).

34 New St. & 38 Broad St., N. Y. Tel. 560 Broad.

Fred'k F. Marquand

BROKER.

35-37 Broad St., N. Y.

Direct Wire to Exchange.

Telephone call 3030 and 3031 Broad

FRED. H. SMITH,

Stock Broker, 66 Broadway, N. Y.

Unlisted Bonds and Stocks, whether interest paying or defaulted, bought and sold. Quotations furnished. Also opportunities for small investors. Write or call.

TEL. 2385 CORT. ESTABLISHED 1858.

FINANCIAL.

International Umbrella

This company controls Nine Patents (sustained at a cost of \$100,000) covering the indispensable features of all TIGHT-ROLLED umbrellas made here and abroad.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 50 WALL ST.

ISSUE INTERNATIONAL CHECKS, COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

FINANCIAL.

SECURITIES HOLDERS' COMMITTEE

OF THE

Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railway

Company of Illinois

AND OF THE

Litchfield & Madison Railway Company

To holders of the Income Mortgage Bonds, Preferred Stock and Common Stock of the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railway Company of Illinois, and of Income Mortgage Bonds and Common Stock of the Litchfield and Madison Railway Company.

It appearing to the interest of holders of the above-named securities that such Income Mortgage Bonds be converted into new First Preferred Stock, and that sale thereof be made only in bulk and as a unit, and that the existing and converted securities be held, managed, and sold as a majority and in bulk, an agreement to accomplish said purposes and other objects has been entered into by holders of the above-specified securities to the amount of over a majority of the Income Mortgage Bonds of each of said Companies, and to the Common stock and nearly a majority of the Preferred stock of the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railway Company, under which Agreement, dated July 17th, 1901, and lodged with the Depository, the undersigned have been constituted a Securities Holders' Committee.

Holders of the above-specified Bonds and Stocks hereby are offered the opportunity of depositing such securities under said Agreement and securing the benefits thereof on or before August 31st, 1901, with the First National Bank of the City of New York as Depository.

Negotiable Trust Certificates will be issued for the deposited securities.

Copies of the Agreement may be had from the Secretary of the Committee.

Dated New York, July 19th, 1901.

THOMAS CARMICHAEL,

Chairman;

CHARLES F. DEAN,

E. W. CLARK, JR.,

Secretaries of the Committee.

SULLIVAN & CROWMELL, Counsel,

49 Wall Street, N. Y.

T. C. WELLMAN, Secretary,

27 Pine St., N. Y.

MORTON TRUST COMPANY,

38 NASSAU STREET.

Capital, \$2,000,000

Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$4,000,000

OFFICERS:

LEVI P. MORTON, President

THOMAS F. RYAN, Vice-President

JAMES K. CORBIERE, 2d Vice-Prest.

H. M. E. BARNES, Asst. Secretary

EUGENE E. VARET, Asst. Secretary

G. L. WILMERDING, Asst. Secretary

H. B. BERRY, Trust Officer

DIRECTORS:

John Jacob Astor, Joseph Laroche,

George F. Baker, D. O. Miller,

Edward F. Bernard, Lerd P. Morton,

Frederic Cromwell, Richard A. McCurdy,

James B. Duke, W. G. Oakman,

Henry M. Flagler, George Foster Peabody,

Samuel Bea, Edna Root,

Joseph C. Hendrix, Thomas F. Ryan,

Abram S. Hewitt, Jacob H. Schiff,

James N. Jarvis, John Sloan,

Walter S. Johnston, William C. Whitney,

D. J. Julliard,

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

LEVI P. MORTON,

THOMAS F. RYAN,

EDWARD J. BERWIND,

G. H. HANCOCK,

JOSEPH C. HENDRIX,

JAMES N. JARVIS,

GEORGE FOSTER PEABODY,

JACOB H. SCHIFF,

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR MILITARY SUPPLIES.

Phil. Depot, Q. M. Dept., 1425 Arch St.,

Philadelphia, Pa., August 3, 1901. Sealed proposals,

in triplicate, will be received until 1 o'clock

P. M., Monday, August 26th, 1901, for delivery

of the following supplies: 10,000 Mules, 10,000

Blankets, and 20,000 Mules. The Quartermaster's

Office at Philadelphia, Pa., will receive and

open the proposals. The proposals should be

addressed to the Quartermaster, Philadelphia, Pa.,

and should be accompanied by a check for the

amount of the deposit. The deposit should be

in the form of a check payable to the order of

the Quartermaster, Philadelphia, Pa., and should

be deposited with the proposals. The proposals

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THE NEW YORK

STOCKS AND BONDS

By ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON,

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 7, 1901.

At 12:30 o'clock, at the New York Real Estate

Sale, 11 Broadway.

BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS.

2 shs. Brooklyn National Bank.

\$5,000 Pits. Chit. & St. Louis Ry. 4s.

\$5,000 Central of Georgia Ry. Consol. Mgt. 5s.

\$1,000 Atch. Top. & Santa Fe Ry. Genl. Mgt.

\$3,000 New York City & P. Assessment Fund.

\$1,000 Chicago & Erie R. R. 1st Mgt. 5s. 1902.

10 shs. First National Bank of N. Y.

10 shs. Mechanics' National Bank.

10 shs. Morton Trust Co.

10 shs. New York Real Estate Association.

10 shs. New York Produce Exchange Bank.

10 shs. Farmers' Loan & Trust.

10 shs. American Surety Co.

10 shs. National City Bank of Commerce.

10 shs. National City Bank of N. Y.

10 shs. First National Bank of N. Y.

10 shs. National City Bank of N. Y.

10 shs. Atlantic Trust Co.

\$10,000 Atlantic Trust Co. 5 p. c. In-

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come Bonds.

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Eighty-Foot Frontage on East Eighty-second Street Sold to D. B. Freedman—Other Dealings.

M. & L. Hess have sold to Thomas Nelson to Daniel B. Freedman 63 to 69 East Eighty-second Street, four four-story brownstone-front dwellings, each 30 by 102.2, between Madison and Park avenues. It is reported that the seven-story apartment house known as the Tullies, at the northwest corner of Broadway and Ninety-fifth Street, has been sold. The owner of record of the property is E. B. Brower of Bloomington, Tenn., and the reported purchaser is E. L. Wells of Utica, N. Y.

De R. Wissmann has sold to Horace Stotes, for about \$45,000, the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 47 West Fifty-eighth Street, between Madison and Park avenues. Henry Kellus has sold to Solomon Werner, for about \$27,000, the seven-story apartment house at 510 East Forty-second Street, between Madison and Park avenues. Jacob Russek has bought the two-story Jacob dwelling 20 East One Hundred and Ninth Street, 18.8 by 101.1, together with some lots at Sherman and Madison streets. A five-story brick flat, 25 by 101.1, M. F. Kory has sold to Frederick C. Baker to a Mr. Bullard, for improvement, two lots on the south side of One Hundred and Eighty-fourth Street, just west of Webster Avenue.

George L. Felt filed plans yesterday, through Architect Frederick C. Browne, for the two-story apartment hotel which he will build at 148 to 154 West Forty-fifth Street, a plot 70.10 by 100.1. The estimated cost of the structure is \$60,000. John J. Kavanaugh, Jr., has sold the recently reported sale of the dwelling 47 East Eighty-third Street to E. L. Burlingame.

Mitchell A. C. Levy has sold, through Hollister & Co., 383 West Fifty-sixth Street, a four-story brownstone-front dwelling, 146 East Twenty-third Street, a four-story flat on lot 25 by 88.8.

The Frank L. Fisher Co. have sold to James A. Tracey the three-story dwelling 49 West Eighty-eighth Street, 19 by 53 by 100, to Emma L. Stevens.

Results at Auction.

Yesterday's offerings in the Trinity Building Salesroom resulted as follows:

By Peter P. Meyer & Co., 620 to 628 West One Hundred and Twenty-second Street, south side, 200 feet west of Amsterdam Avenue, lot 10 by 100, with the exception of 520, which is 33.8 by 100.1, four five-story brick flats; foreclosure sale, \$129,750.

233 West End Avenue, west side, 32.5 feet south of Seventy-first Street, lot 22.10 by 100.1, five-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, Ida I. Ray, \$15,000.

241 East Fifty-fifth Street, east side, 24.1 feet east of Tenth Avenue, 18.8 by 100.1, four-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, William H. Rolston and others, \$11,000.

19 West Forty-third Street, east side, 29.18 feet west of Fifth Avenue, 20.10 by 100.1, five-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, Eugene A. Hoffman, \$6,000.

Today's Auction Sales.

The following sales are down for today at 11 Broadway:

By Peter P. Meyer & Co., partition sale, William L. Turner, referee, 33 East Fifty-ninth Street, north side, 200 feet west of Amsterdam Avenue, lot 10 by 100, with the exception of 520, which is 33.8 by 100.1, four five-story brick flats; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, Ida I. Ray, \$15,000.

241 East Fifty-fifth Street, east side, 24.1 feet east of Tenth Avenue, 18.8 by 100.1, four-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, William H. Rolston and others, \$11,000.

19 West Forty-third Street, east side, 29.18 feet west of Fifth Avenue, 20.10 by 100.1, five-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, Eugene A. Hoffman, \$6,000.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

Forty-seventh Street, south side, 216.6 feet east of Second Avenue, lot 10 by 100, five-story brick flat; to the plaintiff, Ida I. Ray, \$15,000.

241 East Fifty-fifth Street, east side, 24.1 feet east of Tenth Avenue, 18.8 by 100.1, four-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, William H. Rolston and others, \$11,000.

19 West Forty-third Street, east side, 29.18 feet west of Fifth Avenue, 20.10 by 100.1, five-story brick flat; foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, Eugene A. Hoffman, \$6,000.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

In the following list "mtg." stands for mortgage and "R." for revenue stamps. The war revenue law, as amended, provides that a 25-cent stamp shall be placed on all conveyances where the consideration or value exceeds \$2,500 and is under \$5,000. Twenty-five cents additional is required for each \$500 of consideration over \$5,000. The consideration has been held to mean only the equity above the mortgage, except in rare cases where the purchaser assumes payment of the mortgage. The amount of the mortgage is not to be taken into account in the value of the revenue stamps on the conveyance should therefore show the true consideration for all properties over \$2,500 in value.

AMSTERDAM AV. n. w. corner of 161st St. (mtg. \$10,000). \$10,000.

BRISTOL ST. n. w. corner of 161st St. (mtg. \$10,000). \$10,000.

FLATON AV. n. w. corner of 161st St. (mtg. \$10,000). \$10,000.

ASSIGNMENTS OF MORTGAGES.

BAILEY, Mary E., to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

BARRY, James T., to Mary R. McAvoy, \$4,000.

BROWN, Robert A., to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

CENTRAL REALTY AND TRUST COMPANY, to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

CLARK, John, as trustee, to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

LAWYERS' TITLE INSURANCE COMPANY, to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

LOWENFELD, Pincus, and another, to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

METTERSON, George W. R., and others, to Charles H. Bailey, trustee, \$4,000.

MINNIFORD AV. n. w. corner of 161st St. (mtg. \$10,000). \$10,000.

ROBERTSON ST. n. w. corner of 161st St. (mtg. \$10,000). \$10,000.

ST. JAMES AV. n. w. corner of 161st St. (mtg. \$10,000). \$10,000.

Mechanics' Liens.

ABINGDON SQUARE 7 and 9; Charles W. Barnett against Frieda Hall and another, owners; Harry M. Field, lessee, and contractor, \$37.

BOULEVARD LAFAYETTE 17; Hass & Dwyer against Emil Reibstein, owner; Blumstein & Talsky, contractors, \$25.

121st St. 112; Henry W. O'Leary, contractor, against John O'Leary, owner, \$30.

121st St. 112; Henry W. O'Leary, contractor, against John O'Leary, owner, \$30.

121st St. 112; Henry W. O'Leary, contractor, against John O'Leary, owner, \$30.

Lis Pendens.

AMSTERDAM AV. 249; Frederick M. Pollon against John J. H. Pollon and another, claim to set aside foreclosure, \$1,000.

94TH ST. 123 East; Joseph Hyams and another against Louis Jacobson, \$1,000.

101ST ST. 123 East; Joseph Hyams and another against Louis Jacobson, \$1,000.

101ST ST. 123 East; Joseph Hyams and another against Louis Jacobson, \$1,000.

Recorded Mortgages.

ALFIERI, John, to Michele Lisante, 101st St. 123 East, \$1,000.

BRONX, Charles, to Charles B. Baker, 101st St. 123 East, \$1,000.

BRONX, Charles, to Charles B. Baker, 101st St. 123 East, \$1,000.

BRONX, Charles, to Charles B. Baker, 101st St. 123 East, \$1,000.

Business Troubles.

New York City.

GEORGE F. JENKINS & Co., Judge Gilder, trustee of the Supreme Court has appointed Charles C. Cuthbert receiver of the assets of George F. Jenkins & Co., 300 Broadway, New York City, who were declared bankrupt on June 17, but have now resigned, as the firm has made a settlement with its creditors at 50 cents on the dollar.

CHARLES E. COSGROVE—Judgment for \$15,391 was entered yesterday against the Stewart, Howe & May Company, in favor of the American Surety Company, for money advanced to the latter company by the Stewart, Howe & May Company from March, 1899, to Nov. 30, 1900, when the latter company was declared bankrupt.

LEWIS A. MAY & Co.—Schedules of Lewis A. May & Co., stock brokers, of 31 and 33 Broadway, New York City, were filed yesterday in the United States District Court of General Sessions on April 10, 1901, and were sent to the Elmsira Reformatory.

Discharges in Bankruptcy.

Judge Thomas, in the United States District Court, this city, yesterday granted discharges to thirty-five bankrupts, among whom were Peter McCabe of 237 West Fifty-ninth Street, formerly of 143 Madison Street, who was declared bankrupt on May 12, 1900, and Thomas A. Darragh of 328 West Forty-eighth Street, formerly of 143 Madison Street, who was declared bankrupt on May 12, 1900.

HERMAN COLELL'S PETITION.

The Wholesale Dealer in Tobacco in Financial Trouble Through Failure to Sell a Big Purchase.

Herman Colell, wholesale dealer in tobacco at 10 Chatham Square, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities \$94,474, and assets \$50,072. Of the liabilities \$75,204 are secured, \$29,280 unsecured, and \$10,000 accommodation paper. The assets consist of real estate, 1,023 Third Avenue, Brooklyn, \$7,000, mortgaged for \$8,500; equity in tobacco pledged unknown; fixtures, \$100; shares of stock, \$4,000; cash, \$247. The secured creditors are Julius Marquis, \$24,704, and notes; Edward H. Colell, \$21,450, secured by tobacco, nominal value \$21,450; a second mortgage on 1,023 Third Avenue, Brooklyn, \$8,500; Williamsburg Savings Bank, \$3,000, first mortgage on 1,023 Third Avenue, Brooklyn, \$8,500.

Excursions.

IRON STEAMBOAT CO.

THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE TO CONEY ISLAND.

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Leave 22nd St. North River, 9:00, 1

d—Males.
 nes 42c Double for day

Wanted—Machinists, boiler makers, and molders for out-of-town iron works; only experienced men need apply; steady employment and good wages.



Chambermaid.—Young girl wishes position as chambermaid or waitress. 401 West 48th St.
Ring janitor's bell.

Chambermaid.—By colored girl as chambermaid in ladies' boarding house. Lillie, 1620 Broadway.

Cooks.

Cook.—Plain cook and baker; assist with washing; good references; German woman. 411 West 45th St., (Fleischacker's.).

Cook and Laundress.—By good cook and laundress; best city reference. Call two days a week.

for display.
Respectable, neat young cook; soups, baking
pastry, entrées, creama, ices, fancy dishes
references. Cook, 1620 Broadway.

Dressmakers.
Dressmaker.—By competent dressmaker; first
class cutter and fitter, by the day or at home
reasonable; references, Mme. Bohwender, 245
West 88th St.

Houseworkers.
Housework.—By a young girl to do light house
work, or take care of children and help with
other work. 220 East 89th St., Donnelly's bell.
Neat, painstaking, thoroughly experienced Irish

418 West 54th St.; ring Jussel's bell.
Young girl to do general housework or chamber-
work; private family. Walsh, 515 West 45th.

Lady's Maids.
Maid—Understands manicuring and hairdressing neat, obliging; excellent references. Mattilee, 1,620 Broadway; telephone 2,155 Columbus.

Nurses.
Caretaker for invalid lady; quick, kind, pains taking, trustworthy; moderate expectations excellent references. Nurse, 1,620 Broadway (store).
Reliable colored girl, 18, caretaker of child of children who can walk. Leah, 1,620 Broadway (store).

Miscellaneous.
Addresser—Desires work home, 75c. 1,000 envelopes. Miss B., 650 3d Av.

Colored woman as caretaker gentleman's office or apartments; small flat; quick, obliging. Stanard, 380 West 36th St.

Girl, colored, neat, desires few hours' work daily or housework; small family; flat. Annabelle, 1,820 Broadway.

Typewriter—Desires work at home; thoroughly experienced. Miss A., 850 3d Av., near 42d St.

Coachmen.

By reliable man and wife; strictly sober; excellent references; can do work of family between them; wife good dairy and poultry woman. At Carpenter's, 108 6th Av.

Coachman.—Thoroughly experienced; unexceptionable personal recommendations; temperate; energetic; industrious; painstaking. William J. son, 1,620 Broadway. Telephone, 2,155 Columbia bus.

Coachman.—Thoroughly experienced private family coachman; unexceptionable personal recommendations prominent families; economical manager. William, 1,620 Broadway.

FOR OLD
5 pounds

testimonials; careful, sober; smart appearance; 1,020 Broadway.
 Coachman—Thoroughly understanding duties; unquestionable testimonials; dexterous driver; sober; honest, willing, respectful. Hamilton, 54 West 47th.
 Coachman—Seventeen years' highest personal references from two previous employers; careful, sober; \$60. Married, 1,020 Broadway.
 Coachman—Single; forties; thoroughly competent; active, sober, handy, industrious, steady; excellent references; \$30. Useful, 1,020 Broadway.

Coachman.—Owning new modern hansom, hand some horse, silver harness, desires engage ment by month. Reasonable, 1,620 Broadway

Coachman.—First-class man wants first-class job in first-class family; sober. Michael, 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman.—By sober young Englishman, with private family; best references; city or country. Frank, 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman or Gardener.—Swede, use to all work on gentlemen's place; strictly sober and reliable; well recommended. Carpenter's, 108 6th Av.

all sizes,
Rainier.

repaired.
1 Park
ad. sold.
Durant
rominent
roadway.

Walters.
Walter, hallboy, bellboy, useful colored man,
smart, quick, honest, willing, sober. Manley
248 West 47th St.

Miscellaneous.
Antique furniture restorer and polisher; thor-

Barkeeper, 22, having down-town café experience, desires situation; excellent references. Harry Mehler 411 West 54th St.

Bartender—By a young man, neat appearance, good mixer; best references. L. I., 208 West 53d St.

Bell or hallway, elevator runner, errand boy—willing worker; a little; obliging; excellent references. Sicrua, 1,620 Broadway.

Chef—Thoroughly experienced; superior cook; butcher; capable manager help; economical, steady, sober. Slaughter, 1,471 2d Av.

Collector—Desires charge apartment houses; collecting rentals, superintending repairs, securing tenants; bond; references. Experienced, 1,620

Colored lad as hallboy or to run errands. Fred,
1,620 Broadway, (store.) Telephone 2,155 Co-
lumbus.

and ex-archased; reasonable. Competent, 1,620 Broadway.

Driver.—Accompany doctor; smart young colored man; excellent references; willing, industrious, sober. Wooby, 261 West 47th.

Elevator runner, porter, waitermat; useful anything; sober, respectable colored man; excellent references. Anthon, 1,620 Broadway, (store.)

Engineer.—First-class, steady, reliable, economical; all repairs. First-class references. W. F., 442 West 88th St.

proper condition. Lower Horses, 1,620 Broadway.

Janitor or superintendent apartment house; ex-

good address; references. Bond, 1,620 Broadway.

Janitor.—Young colored man as janitor or porter; good references. Vaughan, 219 West 63d.

Manager Periodical.—Capable, economical manager finances, publication, supply departments; expert correspondent; \$1,500 yearly. Successful, 1,620 Broadway.

Painter and Paperhanger.—Work for landlords; reasonable. L. Schneider, 304 E. 102d St.

Porter.—Colored, in wholesale or retail business; tall, strong, intelligent, sober, industrious, trustworthy. Bond, 1,620 Broadway.

Private Secretary.—Confidential representative; qualifications executive ability, superior correspondent, resourcefulness, economical manager; testotaler. Unexceptionable, 1,620 Broad-

Can-Can-Dance
Roofers—Thoroughly experienced tin, felt, and gravel roofers; day or job; quick worker. Job 1,620 Broadway.
Salesman—Grosz desires position as salesman for wholesale or manufacturer. Address
 Grocery, 354 West 43d St.
Stableman—To take care horses; experienced; references. Riley, 616 West 60th St., care
 Dougherty.
Tracer—By a young man, 16, as tracer in architect's drawing room. H. Fogelson, 1,512 3d Av.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

ization, with headquarters in Astor Court, recently sent to the Mayor a complaint that many of the musicians employed in the bands playing in the parks were aliens. The communication was referred to the Park Department, and yesterday Acting Mayor Guggenheimer received a letter from Secretary Willis Holly stating that the department had received many similar complaints, but that as all of them were of an anonymous character, and made only

Mr. Quinn was a member of the Assembly in 1883; he served in the Board of Aldermen in 1885-6-7, and in 1888 was elected to Congress, serving one term. He is a builder.

a purchaser has been found who will put up on the little piece of land a four-story American basement dwelling. The name of the purchaser could not be learned yesterday, but he is a client of Albert B. Ashforth, the broker, by whom the sale was effected.

the Lenox Hill and Sixth National Banks and the crippling of the Equitable Bank in 1900. For his part in the latter transaction he was sentenced to seven years and six months' imprisonment in State prison. He was subsequently pardoned.

no right to void the civil contract of marriage. He said he could not understand what legal action Mr. Tallefer could institute in this city, as one of the children would be in Philadelphia and another in France.

TIME, the Blood Purifier, highly spoken of, I began using it as directed in Jayne's Medical Almanac, following also the treatment there recommended, with the result that I eventually became sound and well.

BRONCHITIS is curable with
JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—Adv.

specific part of the income or profits of the land devised, and are not made contingent upon the receipt of rents or profits therefrom, the widow may maintain an action against the devisees to enforce the payment of the annuities, irrespective of income or of profits.

*The Wanamaker Store*Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock. Noon.*The Wanamaker Store*

Fine ORIENTAL RUGS The Furniture You Want

Very Sharply Price-Shortened Is Here Now Under-Price

This offering of Rugs which never lose their intrinsic value comes because of storekeeping sentiment rather than from the nudge of necessity.

In Oriental Rugs newness is not an essential virtue, and age is a positive merit. Rugs which are not sold this year will have equal value next year.

But store traditions, here, forbid any stock whatsoever from remaining in quantity when new goods are coming. Even these fine Oriental things must abide by this ruling. This makes a

Most Exceptional Opportunity for Lovers of Oriental Rugs

There are four hundred of them, antique and modern—Anatolia, Afghan, Bokhara, Cabistan, Cashmere, Carabagh, Guendje, Kazak, Meles, Senna, Kirman, Tabris, Mosul, Daghestan, Shirvan, Iran.

The greater part of this lot are true *Antiques*; that is, fifty years old or more. The Antique Rugs were made of a very different grade of wool from that now employed by the Oriental weaver. Greater care was also exercised in preparing the dyes; for in the days of antique weaving the rugs were made for the family, or for offerings; not for the markets of the world as nowadays.

This collection contains many very choice specimens—of course we vouch for their authenticity. Those that are truly antique vary in price from \$15 to \$450. The balance of the lot that are more modern are also good in quality, and the entire lot shows a reduction of one-third from our former prices; some, however, being a full half off. The Modern Rugs at prices ranging from \$7.50 to \$40. Sizes vary from 4 x 3 feet to 20 x 6 feet 6 inches, with the best assortments among those from 7 x 4 feet to 9 x 5 feet.

More exact information follows:

Modern Oriental Rugs

Persian Rug, 8½ x 5½ feet, at \$45, from \$60
Persian Rug, 9 x 6 feet, at \$65, from \$85
Persian Rug, 9½ x 7 feet, at \$75, from \$105
Persian Rug, 10½ x 7½ feet, at \$50, from \$65
Persian Rug, 10½ x 7½ feet, at \$40, from \$52
Persian Rug, 10½ x 7½ feet, at \$135, from \$162
Turkish Rug, 11½ x 7½ feet, at \$60, from \$105
Turkish Rug, 11½ x 7½ feet, at \$45, from \$60
Turkish Rug, 11½ x 7½ feet, at \$90, from \$145
Turkish Rug, 12½ x 9½ feet, at \$90, from \$170
Turkish Rug, 12½ x 9½ feet, at \$140, from \$210
India Rug, 11½ x 7½ feet, at \$85, from \$105

India Rug, 12½ x 9½ feet, at \$125, from \$165
Turkish Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$130, from \$184
Turkish Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$90, from \$145
Persian Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$110, from \$168
Persian Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$160, from \$210
Persian Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$190, from \$260
Persian Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$95, from \$140
Turkish Rug, 13½ x 11 feet, at \$92, from \$138
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 12 feet, at \$128, from \$168
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 12 feet, at \$115, from \$175
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 12 feet, at \$110, from \$165
Turkish Rug, 14½ x 12 feet, at \$98, from \$148

India Rug, 14½ x 12 feet, at \$169, from \$255
India Rug, 14½ x 12 feet, at \$144, from \$182
India Rug, 15½ x 11 feet, at \$166, from \$246
India Rug, 15½ x 11 feet, at \$195, from \$295
India Rug, 16½ x 12 feet, at \$198, from \$286
India Rug, 16½ x 12 feet, at \$325, from \$425
India Rug, 17½ x 13 feet, at \$185, from \$268
Persian Rug, 15½ x 12½ feet, at \$190, from \$292
Persian Rug, 16½ x 12 feet, at \$200, from \$325
Persian Rug, 17½ x 13 feet, at \$200, from \$325
Persian Rug, 17½ x 13 feet, at \$110, from \$155
Persian Rug, 18½ x 10½ feet, at \$190, from \$240
Persian Rug, 25½ x 12½ feet, at \$390, from \$480

Antique Oriental Rugs

Shiraz Rug, 4 ft. 10 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$28
Kazak Rug, 6 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 6 in., \$22, was \$30
Goerevan Rug, 5 ft. 9 in. x 4 ft. 8 in., \$40, was \$65
Mosul Rug, 5 ft. 9 in. x 3 ft. 8 in., \$25, was \$40
Kazak Rug, 6 ft. 8 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$15, was \$24
Kazak Rug, 6 ft. 5 in. x 4 ft. 5 in., \$16, was \$28
Kazak Rug, 7 ft. 3 in. x 5 in., \$15, was \$30
Mosul Rug, 7 ft. 3 in. x 3 ft. 7 in., \$20, was \$38
Shiraz Rug, 8 ft. 10 in. x 3 ft. 3 in., \$30, was \$48
Iran Rug, 6 ft. 5 in. x 3 ft. 3 in., \$32, was \$48
Anatolia Rug, 4 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 5 in., \$30, was \$45
Shiraz Rug, 7 ft. 4 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$38, was \$55

Shiraz Rug, 5 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$28, was \$48
Shiraz Rug, 5 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 7 in., \$38, was \$45
Shiraz Rug, 6 ft. 3 in. x 3 ft. 8 in., \$28, was \$35
Kazak Rug, 6 ft. 11 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$27, was \$38
Kazak Rug, 6 ft. 8 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$24, was \$35
Kazak Rug, 6 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 3 in., \$100, was \$175
Iran Rug, 7 ft. 3 in. x 5 in., \$55, was \$70
Goerevan Rug, 6 ft. 3 in. x 4 ft. 7 in., \$45, was \$65
Shiraz Rug, 6 ft. 4 in. x 4 ft. 1 in., \$65, was \$90
Senna Rug, 7 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 1 in., \$70, was \$125
Iran Rug, 6 ft. 5 in. x 4 ft. 2 in., \$65, was \$90
Senna Rug, 6 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 7 in., \$45, was \$95

Serebend Rug, 10 ft. 1 in. x 4 ft. 5 in., \$95, was \$150
Serebend Rug, 9 ft. 3 in. x 4 ft. 8 in., \$85, was \$110
Camel-hair Rug, 10 ft. 5 in. x 4 ft. 4 in., \$45, was \$75
Iran Rug, 9 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 5 in., \$45, was \$75
Iran Rug, 12 ft. 2 in. x 4 ft. 11 in., \$55, was \$70
Camel-hair Rug, 11 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 8 in., \$45, was \$80
Serebend Rug, 9 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 8 in., \$45, was \$100
Senna Rug, 9 ft. 5 in. x 5 ft. 3 in., \$125, was \$200
Serebend Rug, 16 ft. 8 in. x 6 ft. 10 in., \$200, was \$300
Serebend Rug, 13 ft. 7 in. x 7 ft. 4 in., \$210, was \$260
Kazak Rug, 7 ft. 9 in. x 3 ft. 10 in., \$45, was \$65

\$10 and \$12 SERGE SUITS at \$7.50!

This is a remarkably good opportunity for the man who wants another Serge Suit. And this is just the time when a constantly worn suit is likely to look a bit shabby.

These offered today are made of absolutely pure wool serge, in blue or black; well made; some lined, others half-lined. They were rightly priced at \$10 and \$12. Now choose—and all sizes are here—for \$7.50 a suit.

We have a fine assortment of striped Flannel Trousers, in light colors. Made with permanent turn-up, and very stylish. Price, \$3.50.

BOYS' SUITS

Much Under-Price

Call these school suits, if your boy doesn't need such a suit immediately. Certainly you can buy no better suits for a dollar more when school-time comes. These odd groups will be closed out long before that.

About two hundred Double-breasted Knee Trousers Suits, of blue and mixed chevrot and striped flannel; broken sizes, 8 to 16 years; worth \$4.50 and \$5, now at \$3.50 suit. Also a lot of all-wool Trousers in mixed chevrot; sizes for 3 to 16 years; worth \$1, at 65c.

FINE JACKETS

At Scant Prices

This is the end of things in this season's jackets. We have no further thought of getting value out of the coats in stock.

Prompt riddance of every garment is our only aim. Prices to be paid today are a small part of what the garments cost us. They will give stylish service these cool days and nights; and will take care of their purchasers well into the Fall.

These two groups:
At \$7.50—Jackets that have been variously valued up to \$20, are included in this group; made of coats, chevrots and broadcloths; numerous pretty Eton styles.
At \$18—Jackets, mostly from abroad; just the styles for early Fall wear; of silk, satin and broadcloth, the latter trimmed with taffeta silk bands; the prices were \$27.50 to \$55.

Plaid-Back GOLF CLOTH

\$1.25 Instead of \$1.75

There will be another rush for golf cloths shortly. No other fabric makes such ideal Fall walking skirts. We counted it a lucky find to get this superb lot to sell at a half-dollar below its value, just a few weeks before you want the skirts made up.

All-wool and excellent quality, in the Oxford gray face with broken or shepherd's plaid back, in black-and-white. 54 inches wide. \$1.25 a yard.

Women's SHIRT-WAISTS Under-Price

Particularly important today are three lots of white lawn waists and one lot of colored waists, on which very low prices are marked. These:

At 75c—White Shirt-Waists of lawn; full front; hemstitched plait; buttoned down back. Regular \$1 value.
At 85c—White Shirt-Waists of lawn; full front of fine plait, trimmed with embroidery; buttoned down back. Regular \$1.25 value.
At \$1—White Shirt-Waists of lawn; full front of cluster of hemstitched plait; plaited back; buttoned in front. Regular \$1.50 value.
At 50c—Colored Shirt-Waists of chambray, in solid colors. Ombred, pink and blue, with sailor collar; trimmed with white lawn; plaited white lawn shield. Regular \$1 value.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

LAMP-TIME IS COMING

Best Buying-Time Is NOW

The evenings are growing longer in the country. It gets dark earlier, and more brightness is wanted indoors.

Large handsome new Lamps can be bought for very little until this August Clean-up Sale is over.

We are shortening the prices sharply on all our sample lamps, and we are also offering the samples of one of our big manufacturing concerns at a small fraction of their real worth.

The variety is as large as the prices are little.

These descriptions of Lamps and prices:

At \$2, from \$3.50—

Squat-shaped Lamps with pink, blue and yellow tinted grounds, nicely decorated with floral designs; lamps have center-draught burners, and complete with 10 in. globe to match.

At \$3, from \$6—

Squat-shaped Bowls mounted on high gilt base; large variety of nice decorations and ground colorings; complete with 11 in. globe to match.

At \$4, from \$8—

Large squat-shaped, or half-high shape Lamps, in light and dark colors; nicely decorated with chrysanthemums, daisies, orchids, etc.; lamps complete with 12 in. globe to match.

And these GLOBES:

At \$1, worth \$2, \$3 and \$3.50—

All kinds of floral decorations, hand painted, on pink, yellow, blue, green and blended color grounds.

LACE ROBES

AT HALF PRICE

These are very beautiful Spangled Robes, Robes of grass linen, point d'esprit, chintilly and embroidered taffeta silk. They are the highest character of goods that the best foreign makers produce.

Patterns change little, and our exclusive designs have few or no duplicates; so that the fortunate purchasers of these exquisite robes will have charming gowns at half the usual cost.

\$100 Robes, now \$50

\$60 Robes, now \$30

\$18 Robes, now \$9

And many prices between.

Extremely Low Prices on Muslin Sheets and Pillow Cases

The prudent housekeeper takes time by the forelock, particularly when she is able to replenish her household equipment against the coming Winter at prices which offer positive economies.

Here are three grades of Muslin Sheets and Pillow Cases, which offer just such economies. They are made carefully and well, in sizes most generally used, and priced at about the cost of the muslin, without allowance for the making:

First Quality. This is a light-weight muslin, evenly woven, and free from imperfections of any kind.
Sheets—81x90 in., 50c 90x90 in., 55c Pillow Cases—42x36 in., 10c 45x36 in., 11c

Second Quality. A Government standard muslin, of which we sell hundreds of cases every year.
Pillow Cases—42x36 in., 12c 42x38½ in., 13c 45x38½ in., 14c

Third Quality. Also a standard sheeting, recently placed on the market in ready-made form, and favorably received on account of the workmanship and general appearance of the finished product. A few of the more popular sizes:

Pillow Cases—42x36 in., 12c 42x38½ in., 13c 45x38½ in., 14c

Sheets—54x90 in., 40c 90x90 in., 52c

Grape Juice and "Sparklets"

An Incomparable Team

You are probably all familiar with grape juice; but until you know our kind you don't know the best. "The Wanamaker Pure Unfermented Grape Juice" is recedent of the fragrance of the grapes which grow on the Sunny Southern Slopes of the Lake Erie vineyards—from only the most perfect of which the juice is extracted. It is prepared without adulterants or chemicals of any kind—fort, being sterilized, it keeps perfectly without further aid.

Put it over cracked ice, these muggy August days; use it for ices, sherbets, or in any of the dozens of ways we'll tell you about for the asking—you will find it better, more delicious, than anything you can imagine. It is, besides, a tonic that invigorates, and at the same time cools.

Prices:

Quart bottles, 50c; case of 1 dozen, \$5.

Pint bottles, 25c; case of 1 dozen, \$2.75.

Half-pint bottles, 15c; case of 1 dozen, \$1.75.

Then, in addition to Grape Juice you have "Sparklets"—a hot day can hold terrors for you.

A "Sparklet" bottle, in the country, on a yacht, or at a picnic, with a supply of the gas capsules, makes a water table and fruit syrup, makes you absolutely independent of drug stores or the precarious soda-water siphons. It is invaluable for sick-room use, in treating milk, beef tea and other preparations.

You may taste the Grape Juice and investigate "Sparklets" in the Basement.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS

At Favorable Prices

The price comparisons below tell you exactly what a housekeeper can save by purchasing curtains and other upholstery goods a month or six weeks earlier than needed.

When these Midsummer clean-up lots are gone, the regular prices must be paid for practically the same goods. Here is big interest for money invested now!

Portieres—

Tapestry Portieres, fringed top and bottom, some with corded edge; attractive designs and good colorings.
Now \$4.50, \$5.25, \$4.65, \$7.75
Were \$5.50, \$6.50, \$5.65, \$10

Window Shades—

Made of oil opaque cloth, mounted on best wood spring rollers; size of ordinary windows, 36 in., at 50c each.

Lace Curtains—

Renaissance at \$5.45, \$6.25, \$8.45, \$11

From \$6.75, \$7.85, \$10.50, \$14

Brussels at \$9.50, \$12, \$17.50, \$21.75

From \$12, \$15, \$22, \$27

White Irish Point—

At \$4.50, \$5.25, \$6.50, \$7.50

From \$5.75, \$6.50, \$8, \$9.25

Third floor.

Lace Bed Sets—

Full size. White Irish Point, at \$9.25, \$12 and \$15.50 each; from \$11.50, \$15 and \$19.50.

Furniture Coverings—

Figured Denims, in a good assortment of designs and colors to select from, at 18c a yd., from 25c.

Cotton Tapestries, were \$1.25, \$1.65, \$1.85 and \$3.75; now 90c, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.25.

Wool Tapestries, were \$4.25, \$5.25, \$9.50; now \$3.25, \$3.75, \$4.50.

Silk Tapestries, were \$4, \$4.25, \$5, \$5.65, \$6.50, \$7.50; now \$3.20, \$2.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5.20, \$6.

Lambrequins—

They are a lot from our newest stock; Japanese embroidered silk Lambrequins, for mantel and piano, in excellent variety, at \$2.10 and \$3.75 each; from \$2.65, \$4.75.

PRETTY PICTURES

Under-Price

This is almost a duplicate lot to the one you dispersed so quickly a short time ago. It seems wonderful that such pretty pictures can be gotten up for such insignificant prices. Of course these are marked

At Half the Value

No manufacturer could make them to sell at such prices as these. They are popular and artistic subjects in passe-partout frames; these sizes and prices:

10 x 12 inches, 20c; 11 x 14 inches, 30c; 13 x 16 inches, 35c; combination of 3 pictures in one mat, 8 x 20 inches and 10 x 20 inches, at 35c.

Tenth street elevator Counter.

"Lillian" and Other Corsets

Imported corsets that combine the utmost ease and comfort for summer with the highest degree of style, fit and grace, at very moderate prices—the "Lillians." Then "R. and G." corsets, too, for summer wear—these at a quarter or a half their original prices:

Lillian Corsets—

At \$2, of Batiste, short length, low bust.

At \$4.50, of Batiste, straight front, low bust, extended hips.

At \$1.50 and \$2.50, Lillian girdles of coutil.

Second floor.

R. and G. Corsets—

These are summer Corsets, of strong net, that are regularly sold at \$1. Sizes 18 and 19 are 25c; sizes 20 to 22 are 50c.

Basement.

"AUTOMATIC" HAND SEWING MACHINES

That Save Labor

These are not toys, but Sewing Machines, worked by hand, that do really good and accurate work. They save much of the drudgery of "plain sewing" by hand, are easily portable—you can take one away in your trunk with you, for that matter—and they are inexpensive. \$2 buys one.

They use the chain stitch, with automatic tension, and have adjustable feed regulators. Come to the Annex Store and see one of them sew.

Price \$2.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Benefit for Hebrew Sanitarium.

seaside Sanitarium for Sick Hebrew Children, which has made an appeal for \$10,000 to enlarge its facilities at Rockaway Park, L. I., will be held at the Casino at Arverne, L. I., Saturday evening. The Rogers Brothers and their company will provide the entertainment.

direction of Klaw & Erlanger, will appear.

Business Notices.

E. & W. Tiona. E. & W.
A New Collar.

DIED.

SPREMONT.—At Cairo, Egypt, July 13, 1901,

son and daughter of the late William De Groot of
Bowers. Sudden, on the 5th inst., at Far-
ragut House, Rye Beach, N. H., Henry Eckford
Bowers.
Funeral services at his late residence, 4 Au-
burn St., Brookline, Mass., on Thursday, Aug.
8, at 12 o'clock noon.

BRITTON.—Tuesday, Aug. 6, Dexter B. Britton,
son of the late John and Mary (Hunt) Britton,
C. Hall, 11 Chittenden St., New Rochelle.
Funeral Aug. 8, at 11 A. M.
papers please copy.

REGGOLD.—Wednesday, Newport, Tuesday,
Aug. 6; Eliza Morgan, widow of James Gilbert
Gregory.
Interment at Greenwood Cemetery, Thursday,
Aug. 8.

HOSMER.—In Brooklyn, Tuesday, Aug. 6, of
cholera infantum, Lewis Field Linn, son of
William and Anna F. Hosmer, aged 9
months and 13 days.

[illegible]

day, Aug. 7, Laura E. Rundlett, wife of Henry A. Rundlett, M. D., of 505 West 142d St., Requiem mass Friday, at 10 o'clock at the Church of the Paulist Fathers, Columbus Ave. and 60th St. Interment private.

Boston and Chicago papers please copy.

DEATHS REPORTED AUG. 7.

Manhattan and Bronx.

ages of one year or under are put down one year.

Name and Address.	Age in Yrs.	Date D'th Aug.
YARDS, Katherine, 328 E. 59th St....	1	6
BRADY, John, 34 Desbrosses St....	36	5

WILKINSON, William, 301 E. 24th St.	2	1
ELNACO, Rafael, 329 E. 24th St.	1	5
LANCASTER, Alfred, 313 E. 106th St.	1	5
LAUVELT, M. L., 149 W. 92d St.	1	7
RADLY, Catharine, 1324 E. 124th St.	71	0
ATOSI, Margaret, 329 E. 224 St.	1	5
WERNER, Mary, 145 W. 20th St.	29	4
RADY, Mary, 129 E. 92d St.	53	5
ERGER, Regina, 391 Hudson St.	1	5
ALAHAN, Loretto, 541 Hudson St.	1	5
OSGROVE, Essie, 350 W. 25th St.	78	0
GOUGHLIN, Anna, Marshall, Wis.	35	7
OSGROVE, Fanny, 163 W. 129th St.	26	7
OSTELLO, Catherine, 47 E. 15th St.	52	1
POPELUITE, M., 504 E. 149th St.	26	7
ORR, Julia L., 210 W. 68th St.	1	5
OCKERILL, Emma, 106 W. 9th St.	1	5

[illegible]

MASON, Ezra, 53 W. 131st St.	1	5
MAY, John, 67 E. 18th St.	35	1
MEYERSON, Wolf, 78 Rutgers St.	1	5
MICHA, Josephine, 328 Delancey St.	1	5
MURITANO, Maria, 66 1st St.	1	5
MAYER, Joseph, 2, 125 2d Ave.	3	6
MILTERMAN, L., 417 W. 99th St.	41	6
MORGAN, J., 100 E. 101st St.	23	5
NICE, Louis, 1,035 1st Ave.	23	5
NEAD, Ella, 146 W. 51st St.	23	5
NEDBACHER, Margaret, 204 E. 14th St.	1	6
NOWELL, Charles E., 250 W. 129th St.	42	5
NOVAK, Frank, 100 E. 101st St.	23	5
OCCARTELO, Mary, 82 King St.	38	4
ORTELTO, Annie, 14 Monroe St.	22	5
PADIGAN, Loretta, 432 W. 17th St.	1	6
PURPHY, Catharine, 625 E. 16th St.	4	6

DORE, James, 101 W. 25th St.	55
ONAHAN, Ellen, Infants' Hosp.	2
LATHWIS, Isabella, 229 W. 138th St.	21
LAUDLER, Abraham, 130 Suffolk St.	1
FENZIES, James, 300 Bowery.	42
EDONALD, E., 706 Columbus Av.	1
ULLER, Simon, 305 E. 83d St.	61
ONE, Ida, 322 W. 29th St.	39
BRIEN, George, 221 E. 127th St.	1
SHORNE, Mary E., 2266 7th Av.	60

HILLIPS, W. H., 5 W. 10th St...	26	6
HILLAD, Lena, 254 E. Houston St...	28	5
ELGOLIZI, Margaret, 499 W. Broadway...	24	8
ETTY, William, 43 Washington St...	1	6
ASSANTO, C., 248 Cornwell, Astoria	40	5
UNLAN, Hannah, 66 Madison St...	47	4
EIL, John K., 322 W. 47th St...	71	4
IRENFELD, Benjamin, 195 E. 15th	12	0

MULLIVAN, Mary, Foundling Hosp.	3	6
MURDER, Morris, 13 Forsyth St.	52	7
MURDER, Moses, 95 Clinton St.	50	6
MUTH, Michael, 216 Clinton St.	1	7
PIEGLER, Maria, 225 Stanton St.	55	5
PIEGLER, Thaddeus, 55 W. 110th.	55	5
MANARITANA, A., 217 Bowery	1	6
MUTH, George, W. 953 3d Ave.	24	5
PIEGLER, Theresa, 18 E. 40th St.	69	5
FINO, Luigi, 328 E. 113th St.	2	5
FRANK, Frank, 225 W. 110th	2	5
CRUSLER, Magdalena, 334 W. 47th	55	6
NOENCK, William T., 527 E. 85th.	1	8
SPH, Esau, 163 Avenue B.	1	8
INCENZO, F., 420 E. 11th St.	1	4
WILSON, John, 114 E. 128th St.	1	4
GRANT, I., 237 E. 4th Ave.	13	4

WOOD, George, 2,558 8th Av.	20	6
WOODBURY, G. W., 416 W. 25th St.	50	8
WYEAALAS, John, Infants' Hosp.	1	3

Brooklyn.

ASHLEY, George B., Oriental Hotel	55	6
BARRY, George C., 1,263 3rd Ave.	7	0
BROCKMAN, N. A., 276 9th St.	5	1
CLIFFORD, Edward, Brooklyn Hos.	63	6
CARLISLE, T. J. F., 245 Greene Av.	73	4
COHEN, Vito, 157 India St.	2	5
DOHN, Ida, 54 Selser St.	0	6
EMERLAND, Wm. W., 45 W. 4th St.	1	0
GHONKONINSKY, Baby, 159 Hopkins.	1	7
GRAMMUCIO, Paul, 554 President St.	1	9

LLAM, Thomas, 90 Hope St.	39	3
LOSS, William T., 1143 3d Av.	1	4
LUP, George, 177 2d St.	2	2
LUNN, Margaret, 876 6th St.	55	5
LYCKE, Bernhard, 107 Conover St.	63	5
MESCHER, George, 163 Melrose St.	5	5
MEYER, Caleb C., 288 S. 24 St.	69	5
MORSE, Louis W., 2712 Fulton St.	65	5
MOTCHER, Elizabeth H., 683 De Kalb Av.	23	5
MUMPHRIES, Sarah F., 452 Decatur	56	4
MURCHER, Louise, German House	67	5
MUSMER, Lewis L., 468 Miller Av.	1	5
NEWMAN, George, 100 1st St.	47	5
OFFMANN, Frank, 33 Hamburg Av.	1	5
OLMES, William, 18 Stockholm St.	68	5
OLLERY, Minnie, 332 Pearl St.	20	5

HENSON, Charles B.	63 Steuben St.	1	6
HELLY,abella E.	771 Hattery St.	1	6
HOLLER, Shelly	Co. Hospital	4	6
HODDER, Margaretta,	152 20th St.	1	6
HOBRETON, John, K. Co.	Co. Hospital.	5	0
HEHLING, George,	230 Manhattan Ave.	1	5
HONDRES, Sarah,	72 Boerum St.	4	5
HARLEY, Frank	Co. Hospital	1	5
HAZZOCCO, Stefanino,	253 N. 8th St.	1	6
HARTIN, Elizabeth,	282 Atlantic Ave.	2	5
HACKENZIE, Amelia A.,	139 Lincoln Ave.		
Place		5	7
HARTMAN, Mary,	Canarsie Road		
and North Ave.		3	2
HGRATH, Elizabeth,	97 Prince St.	7	5
HARLAND, Ethel M.,	900 St.		
Mark's Ave.		1	4

HIFER, Walter, 300 Graham Av.....	29	6	5
KITON, John, 1000 Lloyd St.....	30	5	5
BARKER, Ross, 40 Powers St.....	31	5	5
DEBSON, Jessie, K. Co. Alms-house.....	72	5	5
UCHTER, Christine, 960 Flushing Av.....	19	4	5
EARNES, Helen L., 241 Lullwater St.....	32	4	5
WITZBAR, Henry, 166 Sullivan St.....	31	4	5
RAVAT, Giovanni, 141 Lullwater St.....	1	4	5
NOTWELL, Florence, Brooklyn Hosp.....	19	7	5
HARROWSKI, S., Barren Island.....	1	6	5
PHLENKER, Albert E., 411 Hoyt St.....	1	6	5
CHUCK, E. W., 114 Spoken St.....	1	6	5
CHAPMAN, George, 100 Sumner Av.....	1	7	5
VEENAY, James G., Brooklyn Hosp.....	50	4	5
LLMAN, Ella, 64th St. and 12th Av.....	1	5	5
EEVAN, Mary A., Kingston Av.....	4	5	5
Hospital.....			
Henry, 352 Graham St.....	55	5	5

YOUNG, Lillian, 354 12th St..... 1 | 6

Express to Oswego..... 9:15 A.M.
 Express to Sidney.....12:15 P.M.
 Express to Rockland.....11:00 P.M.
 Express to Rockland..... 3:15 P.M.
 Express Limited..... 16:00 P.M.
 Express to Midway Park 9:15 A.M.
 Express from Pier 24, N. E.
 Express 10 A.M. connects at Corvallis.
 Express \$1 Daily. \$5 Sundays only.
 Express is at 425 Broadway only.

For Sale.

CUT THIS OUT
IS 15 CENTS A POUND PAID FOR OLD
 100,000,000 British pounds and plated ware: 3 pounds
 100,000,000 British pounds and plated ware: 3 pounds
 1 will call. **BORNSTEIN, 1848 WILLIAM ST.**

SAFES New and second-hand of
 all kinds and sizes. Bought
 exchanged, and repaired.
M. S. ROSEN, 100 N. 3d St.,
72 Maiden Lane, Tel. 1423 John

TYPEWRITERS RENTED
 All standard makes: repairs and ribbons free.
 Sold half-price. Telephone 3240 and 3241 Frank
 332 Broadway, Telephone 3185 Franklin.

TYPEWRITER RENTED \$3.00 PER MONTH
BEFORE BUYING TYPEWRITERS CALL OF
332 Broadway, Telephone 3185 Franklin.

TYPEWRITERS—Remington, Smiths, Elicker
and others. Repaired, cleaned, and sold cheap.
Franklin, California, sold, rented, exchanged
and repaired. M. S. ROSEN, 100 N. 3d St.,
Credit—Watches, diamonds, \$1.00 down. \$10.00
weekly: our guarantee: perfect or satisfaction
refunded. Write or call. Globe Credit
Watch Co., 200 Madison Bldg., Room 144.

Typewriter: all makes: rented, \$2 up; repairs
free. Telephone 8036. Cortland, 229 E. 14th St.
W. H. B. World Bldg., Broadway.

Disks, Rollopes, Partitions, Raffles, Tables
and covers, Shelving, Safes, Stores, Offices, etc.
Call for prices. Telephone 1423 John.

Diamonds, watches, jewelry, on weekly pawn
ments; lowest prices. Crown Watch and Jew-
elry Co., 9 Maiden Lane.

Sales—Large lot of second-hand safes, all sizes
for sale, cheap, to make room. Kinsey, Rainer &
& Thomson, 383 Broadway, New York.

Typewriters sold and rented: expert repairing
done. General Typewriter Exchange, 170 West
Place. Phone 1,578 Cortlandt.

Typewriters repaired by experts, rented, sold,
exchanged.—Telephone for estimate. Duran
McLean Typewriter Co., 265 Broadway.

Merchant tailoring establishment on prominent
avenue in New York. Box 325, 1,239 Broadway.

Layovers

The EMPRESS STATE LEGAL AID CO.
Estate wills, accident cases, domestic dis-
putes, divorces, probate, real estate claims. 180 Man-
hattan St., Brooklyn, ninth floor.

Help Wanted—Females.

10c. per hr. M-F Sat. 24; 11 am.-6 pm. for daylong
work. Write Mrs. J. H. B. 100 E. 12th St., N.Y.C.

Wanted—Girl for general housework. 146 West
49th St.

Help Wanted—Males.

10c. per hr. M-F Sat. 24; 11 am.-6 pm. for daylong
work. Write Mrs. J. H. B. 100 E. 12th St., N.Y.C.

Cattlemen on live stock stations principal U.S.
mechanics; also return passage. Shipping
agents, etc., apply to—

Mechanic—Incappacitated for hard work by com-
mon accident; must understand driving. Laundry
3,416 Park av., near 167th St.

Wanted—Young man for subscription clerical
duties. Must have experience and be accu-
rate, painstaking and prompt. Rapid Circulation
Co., 100 W. 4th St., New York City.

Wanted—Salesman who knows the furniture
trade, able references and experience. M. R.
Box 105 Times Office.

Qualifications Wanted—Female.
 \$6 per day. 8 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for day-labor.

Cooking.
 Cook—Colored; in boarding house; thorough experience; excellent cutter; bread, pastry and baker. Eliza, 1,620 Broadway, (store).
 Cook—Colored; good plain cook and baker; extensive experience; references. Mary Anderson, 1,618 Broadway.
 Cook—German cook's plain baker; assist with washing; small German Jewish family preferred. 411 West 46th St.
 Cook—woman as cook and laundress. Dutton, 419 West 53th St.
 Excellent cook and laundress. In private family; colored girl; best references. 104 West 83d; care Stephens.
 Good cook and laundress; best city references. Call two days. 127 7th Av.

Housework.
 Colored girl with general housework in family; sleep home; references. Berry, 226 West 62d St.
 Housework—German, lately landed, wishes situation for general housework. 535 1/2 West 52d St. Schuchter.
 Housework, &c.—By colored woman; as houseworker or cook; sleep home. Care of Janitor, 200 West 47th St.
 Housework—By colored girl to do general housework, as cook and baker. Williams, 111 West 46th.
 Respectable colored woman, general housework, plain or plain cook in boarding house. Martha, 1,620 Broadway.

Laundresses.
 Laundress—Wants family or ladies' washing at home, rough or ironed; references. Charles, 420 West 40th St.

Miscellaneous.
 Addresser—Desires work at home; 75 cents per 1,000 envelopes. Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 10th St.

Situations Wanted—Male.
\$5. per day. 8 times 12. 7 times 21. Double for day.
Coaches.
Coachman and Gardener—Cook and Landlady. —Very reliable man; can do nearly every kind of excellent references; can do work of family between them; wife good dairy and poultry woman. 1-1020 Broadway, Telephone 2,185 Columbia bus.
Coachman—Thoroughly experienced; unquestionable personal recommendations; temperate, sober, reliable. Address, 100 West 12th St. bus. 1-629 Amsterdam Av.
Coachman—Thoroughly competent; capable horse, carriage and harness driver; unusual character; sober, willing, honest. Marksmt. 84 7th Av.
Coachman—Single; personal recommendations; temperate, sober, reliable. Industrious, trustworthy; moderate expectations; anywhere. "AV" 6711, 927 6th Av.
Coachman, Groom, Houseman—Thoroughly experienced; personal recommendations; capable, faithful driver; industrious, reliable, temperate. Cronin, 295 1/2 W. 12th St.
Coachman—Thoroughly experienced; unsurpassed character; tall, slender; careful driver; smart appearance; temperate, trustworthy. Weber, 100 West 12th St.
Coachman—Expert driver tandem, four wheel blower; unexceptionable testimonials; smart appearance; temperate, trustworthy. \$5.00 per day. 100 West 12th St.
Coachman—Gentleman highly recommends thoroughly competent, temperate, industrious, trustworthy single man; moderate expectations; anywhere. 100 West 12th St.
Coachman—Gentleman dispensing with horse

highly recommended; thoroughly experienced; truest heart; Canningham, 317 West 54th St.

Coschman.—Several years' through metropolitan experience; unimpeachable testimonials; obliging, sober, honest; anywhere. Smith, 303 W. 54th St.

Coschman.—Married; thoroughly experienced; unimpeachable testimonials; obliging, sober, honest; anywhere. Horsemann, 146 Broadway.

Coschman.—Several years' through metropolitan experience; unimpeachable testimonials; obliging, sober, honest; anywhere. Smith, 303 W. 54th St.

Coschman.—Married; children; nine years' through metropolitan experience; unimpeachable testimonials; obliging, Rorkie, 155 East 46th St.

Coschman.—Single; understanding duties; thoroughly sober; willing, reliable; any country; excellent references. Samuel, 9 East 30th St.

Coschman.—Single; useful; settled; thoroughly experienced; unimpeachable testimonials; obliging, steady. Thornton, 7 West 63th St.

Coschman.—Useful, single, Irishman; thoroughly understands duties; personal references; 103 West 10th St.

Coschman.—Married; children; tall, good appearance; ten years' reference; Rorkie, 145 West 55th St.—Telephone 730 Columbus.

Coschman.—By a young Englishman; with previous experience; any country; sober, Frank, 1,020 Broadway.

Coschman.—First-class family coachman; best of references; stylish driver; anywhere. Weddell, 125 West 48th St.

Gardeners

Barber.—By steady young man; English; aged thirty-two; thoroughly well up in greenhouses and general work of a country place; vegetables recommended, wages moderate. Carpenter, 103 West 10th St.

Waiters.

Barber.—Well experienced; colored; 103 West 10th St.

high-class boarding house; references. Sycamore
117 West 60th St. Height's bell.

Miscellaneous.

Cook.—By a man of middle age (American) of
good plain cook in private family, out of town
where no other help is kept; the more children
the better; wages nominal. Ross, care of F.
R. Beach, 36 Pearl St.

Tracer.—By a young man, 16, as tracer in
architect's drawing room. H. Fogelson, 1, 1st
8d av.

burg, and Vandergrift, where the Amale

*The Wanamaker Store*Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.*The Wanamaker Store*

The Waste of Waiting Three Weeks

The Economy of buying Furniture in August is large, safe, undisputed. The wastefulness of waiting the few weeks until you are better ready to buy is needless in every way and means taxing your pocket-book fifty per cent. or more, for the very doubtful reason that it will be more convenient to buy when you are ready.

Every reason that logic can suggest will urge the careful and thrifty housekeeper to buy during

This August Trade Sale of FURNITURE

Nothing but the most powerful reason could turn a great trade current into the channel of August Furniture buying.

We well know that you have little interest in furniture during this month. This whole trade movement is not to cater to your wishes, but to *CRE-ATE* interest in furniture. To this end we must provide the most powerful incentives to attract your attention; and have most remarkable values to compel your buying when you come.

This is not lightly accomplished. It is a serious work that demands long, hard, masterful effort on our part. For months the best brains and tireless energy must cover every point on this Continent where good furniture is made. At every point a trade battle must be fought. For we do not buy what manufacturers most want to sell.

This August Sale is not made up of mistakes and indifferent goods. Quoting big reductions would be easy work if we took manufacturers' estimated values of goods that never found a market.

We take no furniture that is not good enough in both style and quality to be offered in our regular stock at the price we name as its regular value.

White MADRAS SHIRTS

With Plaited Bosoms
At 50c

A hundred dozens of these remarkable Shirts are ready this morning; but they'll be gone in a jiffy—depend on it.

It seems like an impossible value. The madras is of excellent quality; the plaits are nicely made; the shirt making throughout is very good. They are refined in appearance, yet cool and serviceable. All sizes, 14 to 17. 50c each.

Linen COLLARS, 6 for 55c—

Newest shapes of straight, lock-front and Piccadilly collars; well made and correctly sized, 14 to 17.

Linen at the price of cotton.
Put up in boxes of a half-dozen of a size, and sold only by the box. 55c

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's Coats and Vests

at a Little Price

We accumulate during a season a lot of Coats and Vests from which the trousers have been taken for various reasons. Today we have them all together, and marked at a price that will take them out in a jiffy.

They are from suits that were \$10 to \$18; today choose for \$5

Of course we have separate Trousers that will go with them nicely, priced from \$3.50 to \$5.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

More BICYCLE News

For Men, Women, Boys and Girls
We offer our own well made, well proven and well liked

Rodman Bicycles

at sharply cut prices today.

Men's Rodman Bicycles, in 20, 22 and 24 inch frames, were \$18—

Women's Rodman Bicycles, in 20 and 22 inch frames, were \$19—

Men's or women's today at \$13.50 each

Fitted with Coaster Brakes, \$15.

Then the Boys' and Girls' Rodman Bicycles—and bargains in children's wheels are extremely scarce—wheels that were splendid value at \$15.50; today at

\$12.50 each

24-inch wheels.

Remodeling of the Annex Store brings this sale over into the Basement of the Main Store.

Women's Bathing Suits

More vacations to the seashore come in August than any other month. Thousands of women regret not having their own bathing suit after they get to the beach.

If you own your own suit you know how it fits, how it looks, and who had it on last. And the cost need be little—\$3 to \$12 a suit. Superb variety is here—this particularly good value:

At \$4—Special Suits of black or blue mohair, trimmed with white braid; collar of white, inlaid with blue mohair; short sleeves.

Second floor, Broadway.

Printed Swiss Muslin

At 10c

This is the same fabric as has been selling finely previously at 12½c—some stores get still more for it.

The muslins have white dotted grounds, with lacey stripes of black—you've seen them made up, and know how effective they are.

There are also many Printed Batistes, with black stripes on white, at same price—10c a yard.

Fourth avenue.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

This added chapter of prices:

PARLOR and LIBRARY FURNITURE

In the August Trade Sale of furniture no one line is better assorted with the newest goods than our line of furniture suitable for parlors and libraries. Very great values are offered, and the ones we tell of today are but a small illustration of the whole stock. From this assortment we select one item that is a fair example of other values.

At \$20, from \$30—Three-piece imitation mahogany parlor suite, consisting of divan, arm and wall chair; frames have shaped legs and arms, moulded edges; mahogany veneered panels; full spring seats covered in figured cream-colored tapestry; highly polished and of best construction. We have twenty-five sets of these frames to sell, and they will be covered to order.

Other parlor and library furniture, as follows:

Parlor Suites—

\$42, from \$65—Three-piece; mahogany veneered; damask cover.
\$45, from \$65—Three-piece imitation mahogany; silk cover.
\$45, from \$65—Imitation mahogany; inlaid panels; damask cover.
\$50, from \$75—Three-piece; mahogany veneered; tapestry cover.
\$55, from \$85—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$70, from \$105—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$85, from \$120—Five-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$80, from \$125—Three-piece; mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$100, from \$150—Three-piece; mahogany overstuffed; tapestry cover.
\$110, from \$175—Three-piece; mahogany; embossed damask cover.
\$135, from \$200—Three-piece; gold; tapestry cover.
\$150, from \$240—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$155, from \$225—Three-piece; gold; damask cover.
\$190, from \$285—Three-piece; gold; damask cover.
\$225, from \$350—Two-piece; gold; tapestry cover.

Library Suites—

\$48, from \$70—Three-piece; golden oak; leather cover.
\$50, from \$70—Three-piece; Flemish oak; leather cover.
\$65, from \$100—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; leather cover.
\$75, from \$125—Three-piece; mahogany; leather cover.
\$75, from \$100—Two-piece; imitation mahogany; leather cover.

Davenport—

\$27, from \$35—Imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$30, from \$40—Imitation mahogany; green corduroy cover.
\$50, from \$75—Golden oak; embossed velvet cover.
\$75, from \$110—Mahogany; moquette cover.

Davenport—

\$80, from \$125—Mahogany; moquette cover.
\$100, from \$130—Mahogany; embossed velvet cover.
\$150, from \$200—Mahogany; plain velvet cover.

Odd Sofas—

\$32.50, from \$50—Mahogany frame; velvet cover.
\$33.50, from \$55—Mahogany veneer; tapestry cover.
\$42.50, from \$65—Mahogany inlaid; velvet cover.
\$45, from \$65—Overstuffed; damask cover.
\$50, from \$85—Mahogany; velvet cover.

Easy Chairs—

\$28, from \$45—Imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$30, from \$45—Imitation mahogany; leather cover.
\$35, from \$50—Golden oak; tapestry cushions.
\$35, from \$60—Golden oak; moquette cover.
\$42.50, from \$55—Overstuffed in leather.
\$42, from \$65—Imitation leather cover.
\$40, from \$55—Imitation mahogany; velvet cover.
\$45, from \$65—Overstuffed in leather.
\$48, from \$65—Overstuffed in leather.
\$55, from \$85—Mahogany; moquette cover.

Parlor Tables—

\$12.50, from \$25—Gold wood; inlaid.
\$16, from \$21—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$18, from \$30—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$20, from \$28—Round mahogany.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$30, from \$40—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$35, from \$42—Mahogany; inlaid; curly.
\$55, from \$90—Gold and onyx.
\$70, from \$90—Vernis-Martin.
\$90, from \$125—Gold and onyx.

Library Tables—

\$11, from \$16—Imitation mahogany.
\$12, from \$18—Golden oak.
\$12, from \$18—Imitation mahogany.
\$13.75, from \$20—Golden oak.

Library Tables—

\$19, from \$28—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
\$32, from \$45—Golden oak.
\$35, from \$55—Golden oak.
\$35, from \$80—Mahogany.

Bookcases—

\$12, from \$16—One-section; golden oak.
\$12, from \$18.50—One-section; imitation mahogany.
\$15, from \$20—Two-section; imitation mahogany.
\$18, from \$25—Three-section; imitation mahogany.
\$18, from \$28—Two-section; golden oak.
\$19, from \$25—Two-section; curly birch.
\$21, from \$35—Two-section; mahogany.
\$21, from \$42—Three-section; golden oak.
\$27.50, from \$35—Two-section; golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Two-section; mahogany.
\$32, from \$45—Three-section; golden oak.
\$33, from \$48—Two-section; mahogany.
\$35, from \$50—Two-section; mahogany.
\$75, from \$100—Mahogany; Empire design.

Parlor Cabinets—

\$25, from \$35—Imitation mahogany.
\$30, from \$60—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$35, from \$55—Vernis-Martin.
\$40, from \$55—Vernis-Martin.
\$65, from \$85—Mahogany; decorated.
\$70, from \$125—Gold.
\$85, from \$120—Gold.
\$95, from \$135—Gold.
\$100, from \$150—Gold.
\$120, from \$190—Gold.
\$150, from \$185—Gold.
\$165, from \$210—Mahogany; hand-painted panels.
\$175, from \$205—Mahogany; hand-painted panels.
\$190, from \$245—Mahogany; hand-painted panels.
\$190, from \$230—Gold.

Music Cabinets—

\$9, from \$14—Imitation mahogany.
\$15, from \$25—Bird's-eye maple.
\$18, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany; Art Nouveau.
\$35, from \$42—Mahogany; inlaid.

SILK WAISTS

And Wrappers

Waists of excellent taffeta silk in solid colors of the best shades and black; unlined; made with full front, plaited from neck to bust, finished with silk crocheted rings; buttoned down back, or front; at

\$5, instead of \$6.50

Also today this special lot of \$1.25 Kimono Wrappers at 85c
Made of fancy striped lawn, with white borders.

And these
Dressing Sacques at 50c
Of lawn in fancy stripes, with white borders.

UMBRELLAS

Under-Price

Three groups—some for sun, some to make it cost little to have one ready for the next August rain.

These:

At \$1.50—24-inch all-silk umbrellas in black, blue, red, brown and green; natural wood handles, steel rods; cases to match. Worth \$2.
At \$1.75—26-inch umbrellas for women; all silk, natural wood handles. Worth \$2.25.
At \$1.75—28-inch all-silk umbrellas for men; same quality as above. Worth \$2.25.

Broadway.

Boys' Washable SUITS and Waists

A very desirable lot of Washable Sailor Suits for boys of 2½ to 8 years; substantially made of Galatea cloth, nicely shaped. Regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values at 95c a suit.

Boys' Madras Blouse Waists, in sizes for 6 to 14 years, in white and colors, with and without collars; worth \$1.15 to \$1.35; now at \$1 each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Fancy RIBBONS

At 12c yard

These are most attractive neck or waist ribbons, 3½ inches wide; in the popular shades of light blue, rose, mauve, violet, turquoise and white, with pretty corded stripes. 12c a yard.

Infants' OUTFITS

Isn't it handy to have the items all picked out for you by those who know exactly what baby needs? Here is a very complete outfit of thirty pieces For \$7.75

Itemized:
2 Shirts at 30c—60c
2 Bands, at 12c—24c
2 Barrows at 50c—\$1
2 Flannel Petticoats at 60c—\$1.20
2 White Petticoats at 25c—50c
2 Night Slips at 25c—50c
1 Day Slip at 45c
1 Day Slip at 75c
1 Sacque at 38c
1 Shawl at \$1.10
2 Pair Booties, 9c—18c
1 Dozen Diapers, 85c
\$7.75

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Remarkably Low Prices on SHOES

There is sharp bargain news further down; but we tell first of a splendid value in fine shoes in the Main Shoe Store:

"Ideal Kid" Shoes and Oxfords

At \$2.40 a Pair

Made of the genuine Ideal patent leather that is so scarce, and so widely imitated.

Oxfords with flexible welted oak leather soles; neat military heels. Boots, both lace and button; slipper foxing of Ideal kid; tops of fine dull leather; welted soles and neat heels. At \$2.40, these shoes save you a dollar or more on every pair.

In the Basement are these remarkable offerings:

Women's Shoes

At \$1—Black kid Oxfords in the best shapes; also tan kid lace boots, with French heels; worth \$3. Not all sizes.
At \$1.20—Black kid Oxfords; with kid tips; a very handsome shoe that has sold for a half more. Others with kid tips.
At \$1.50—Tan kid lace boots of the regular \$3 grade. Also black kid lace boots.

stout welted soles; just right for country wear; regularly \$2.50; nearly every size.
At \$2.50—Women's \$3, \$4 and \$5 Oxfords; being the balance left of the lines not carried the year 'round; included are nearly all sizes and leathers, and the majority are of the \$5 grades.

Men's Shoes in the Annex:

At \$1—A round-up of about 800 pairs. Shoes that are worth two or three times this price, but scuffed and soiled. Some high-grade bicycle and outing shoes included.
At \$1.50—White duck yachting and tennis shoes, with heavy red rubber extension soles; about half the usual price.
At \$1.75—All our tan lace shoes. Some \$3 tan Oxfords, and a round-up of broken lines of \$3 and \$4 lace Oxfords. All merged for quick sale. The best values are in the larger size, but every size in the lot to start.

Stirring Prices on WOMEN'S HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR

Two lots of stockings and two lots of Women's Vests are offered today at prices as little as anyone could wish; yet they are desirable sorts to fill up summer supplies which are probably running low just now.

These hints of them:

Women's Stockings—

12½c a pair, worth 18c—Fine gauge fast black cotton or lisle thread stockings; seamless; with narrowed ankles and elastic tops.
25c a pair, were 38c—The sort that is usually sold at 50c a pair in other stores. Imported lisle thread; regular made in fast black, cadet blue, tan or cardinal, with white extracted polka dots.

Women's Vests—

10c; 3 for 25c—Fine ribbed white cotton vests; low necks; short sleeves or sleeveless; fancy trimmed low necks, with no sleeves; silk tape through neck.
12½c each—seconds of 25c quality—light-weight white ribbed lisle thread vests; low neck; sleeveless; plain or crocheted. Also low necks, short sleeves, in extra large sizes. A spot or small repair prevented these being sold at 25c each.

Broadway.

Final Clean-up of Girls' Summer Dresses

We should sell every strictly summer dress for girls in our stock today, if fine clothes at insignificant cost appeal at all to mothers of girls.

They are prettiest and most practical styles, in pique, linen, chambray, and other wash fabrics—everything of the sort in our stock, for girls of 6 to 16 years.

Former prices were \$5 to \$11; today choose for

\$3.50 each

Second floor, Ninth street.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JOHN WANAMAKER

CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIPS

N. Y. A. C. Amateur Captures Two National Events at Buffalo.

W. SMITH'S RECORD TRIALS

Brooklyn Rider Makes New Track Figures for the Pan-American Stadium Track.

BUFFALO, Aug. 8.—Marcus Hurley of the New York Athletic Club was again the star in to-day's bicycle races at the Pan-American Stadium. He won both the half-mile and mile championships in an easy manner. Hurley won the final heat of the half mile by a length from Ingham of Chelsea, Mass.

Hurley, Losee, Metting, and Hoffman were the starters in the mile championship. Hurley started a furious sprint, and gained a length before the field got to moving. He retained the lead coming down the straight, and crossed the mark a length ahead of Losee of Brooklyn, with the other two close up for third place.

Walter Smith continued his record-breaking trials, but a high wind that blew across the track was not conducive to record breaking. He set out to break the track record of 1:35.5, made by himself on Wednesday. He made a new mark of 1:32.2.

The mile handicap was won by J. T. Ingham of Chelsea, Mass., the only scratch man who qualified for the final. Hurley, who finished second, was a length behind.

One-Mile Handicap.—Won by J. T. Ingham, Chelsea, Mass. (40 yards). Time: 1:32.2. Second, Hurley, New York A. C. (30 yards). Time: 1:35.5. Third, Losee, Brooklyn (20 yards). Time: 1:38.0. Fourth, Hoffman, Brooklyn (10 yards). Time: 1:40.0. Fifth, Metting, Brooklyn (5 yards). Time: 1:42.0. Sixth, Hoffman, Brooklyn (5 yards). Time: 1:44.0. Seventh, Hoffman, Brooklyn (5 yards). Time: 1:46.0. Eighth, Hoffman, Brooklyn (5 yards). Time: 1:48.0. Ninth, Hoffman, Brooklyn (5 yards). Time: 1:50.0. Tenth, Hoffman, Brooklyn (5 yards). Time: 1:52.0.

ASBURY PARK CYCLE RACES.

Half-Mile National Championship Won by Iver Lawson.

Special to The New York Times.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 8.—The National Circuit bicycle meet at the athletic grounds this afternoon attracted 3,000 spectators. There were six races on the card, including the one-half-mile circuit championship, which was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The one-mile championship was captured by Otto Mayo of Erie, with Hardy Downing of Los Angeles second, and Earl Stevens of Buffalo third.

McFarland, Houseman, Edgar, Cooper, and Fisher qualified in the semi-finals for the one-half-mile championship, but failed to win a place in the grand semi-finals. Champion Kramer and Lawson were the competitors in one heat of the grand semi-finals, and after a jockeying start, Lawson won by a length from Kramer. The other heat was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The one-mile championship was captured by Otto Mayo of Erie, with Hardy Downing of Los Angeles second, and Earl Stevens of Buffalo third. The two-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The four-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The eight-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The twelve-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The twenty-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The thirty-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The fifty-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The one-hundred-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The two-hundred-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The three-hundred-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The four-hundred-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The five-hundred-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The six-hundred-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

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The eleven-thousand-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The twelve-thousand-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The thirteen-thousand-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The fourteen-thousand-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

The fifteen-thousand-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards. The sixteen-thousand-mile championship was won by Iver Lawson of Chicago, who beat Lester Wilson of Pittsburgh by three yards.

SARATOGA RACES LIGHT

Six Runners in the Largest Field on a Heavy Track.

CATSKILL WENT TO CARBUNCLE

Otis Won the Opening Race After an Offer of \$15,000 for Him Had Been Refused.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Small fields went to the post in each of the five events decided here this afternoon. The track was heavy and holding and the speculation was light.

The stake feature was the Catskill, for three-year-olds, in which six starters, the largest field of the day, took part. Carbuncle was a strong odds-on favorite, and won easily from Rowdy, with Barbara Fritchie third. The only other winning favorite was King Bramble, who had only AJike and Vitellius to beat.

Barney Schiller's two-year-old colt Otis proved his worth by conceding weight to Belle of Lexington in the opening dash of six furlongs and winning by a neck. An offer of \$15,000 for Otis was refused before the race. Lady Viola won the race for two-year-olds in a hard drive from the 7-to-10 odds-on favorite Sister Juliet.

The closing race resulted in a pronounced upset, Little Daisy, whose odds were 8 to 1, winning by a length from Mercer, while Scoury, who was at the short price of 1 to 3, finished a half third.

The track dried out fast during the afternoon and is likely to be fast to-morrow. The entire string of the Messrs. Fleischmann's horses will be disposed of at public sale on Saturday at noon in the paddock.

The association has increased the size of all the over-night purses, excepting the maiden races, to \$700. The added money was formerly \$500. Summary:

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SARATOGA RACES LIGHT

Six Runners in the Largest Field on a Heavy Track.

CATSKILL WENT TO CARBUNCLE

Otis Won the Opening Race After an Offer of \$15,000 for Him Had Been Refused.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Small fields went to the post in each of the five events decided here this afternoon. The track was heavy and holding and the speculation was light.

The stake feature was the Catskill, for three-year-olds, in which six starters, the largest field of the day, took part. Carbuncle was a strong odds-on favorite, and won easily from Rowdy, with Barbara Fritchie third. The only other winning favorite was King Bramble, who had only AJike and Vitellius to beat.

Barney Schiller's two-year-old colt Otis proved his worth by conceding weight to Belle of Lexington in the opening dash of six furlongs and winning by a neck. An offer of \$15,000 for Otis was refused before the race. Lady Viola won the race for two-year-olds in a hard drive from the 7-to-10 odds-on favorite Sister Juliet.

The closing race resulted in a pronounced upset, Little Daisy, whose odds were 8 to 1, winning by a length from Mercer, while Scoury, who was at the short price of 1 to 3, finished a half third.

The track dried out fast during the afternoon and is likely to be fast to-morrow. The entire string of the Messrs. Fleischmann's horses will be disposed of at public sale on Saturday at noon in the paddock.

The association has increased the size of all the over-night purses, excepting the maiden races, to \$700. The added money was formerly \$500. Summary:

FIRST RACE.—Handicap, for all ages; six furlongs. Otis, 107 pounds, (Cochran) 11 to 1; Belle of Lexington, 105 pounds, (Cochran) 2 to 1; King Bramble, 103 pounds, (Cochran) 3 to 1; Barbara Fritchie, 101 pounds, (Cochran) 4 to 1; AJike, 99 pounds, (Cochran) 5 to 1; Vitellius, 97 pounds, (Cochran) 6 to 1.

SECOND RACE.—Handicap, for all ages; one mile and a furlong. King Bramble, 103 pounds, (Cochran) 11 to 1; Belle of Lexington, 105 pounds, (Cochran) 2 to 1; King Bramble, 103 pounds, (Cochran) 3 to 1; Barbara Fritchie, 101 pounds, (Cochran) 4 to 1; AJike, 99 pounds, (Cochran) 5 to 1; Vitellius, 97 pounds, (Cochran) 6 to 1.

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FOURTH RACE.—Handicap, for all ages; one mile and a furlong. King Bramble, 103 pounds, (Coch

REPUBLICAN VIEW OF CITIZENS' UNION'S PLAN

Seth Low That Body's Majority Candidate, It Is Asserted.

He Would Be Strongly Opposed by Mr. Platt, Say the Senators' Friends.

Republicans believe they see in the confidential letter sent out by the Citizens' Union to the members of the Campaign Committee, suggesting for suggestions of adaptable nominating material, a plan to bring about the nomination of Seth Low as the anti-Tammy candidate for Mayor. A gentleman who is very close to Senator Platt said yesterday:

"The idea has prevailed for some time that the Citizens' Union intended to spring Mr. Low as a Majority candidate, and that that organization decided to drop proper time. Senator Platt does not admit Mr. Low, and will not permit his nomination if he can prevent it. That explains his frequent references to the necessity of nominating an independent Democrat if the anti-Tammy forces are to win, and one with whom Mr. Low is anything but a Republican with very independent views."

"The Senator did want John D. Crimmins named, but his boom was launched too early, and has been wrecked. I believe the nomination would be made to see the nomination go to ex-Postmaster Charles W. Dayton, Charles S. Fairchild, or even John G. Carlisle."

"The talk that Col. M. J. Dady of Brooklyn has a Majority candidate up his sleeve is all nonsense. Dady wants Mayor Charles W. Dayton, and no name man will entertain for a moment the idea that both the anti-Tammy candidates for Mayor and Controller shall come from Kings County."

As understood it, St. Clair McKelway is the alleged choice of Mr. Dady for Mayor. Mr. McKelway would not accept a nomination, and Mr. Dady knows it."

Willis L. Ogden, Chairman of the Conference Committee of the Citizens' Union, yesterday, in referring to the letter sent out by the Union:

"There has been no concentration of sentiment on any candidate. The plan of the letter is to find out who are the favorites before again conferring with the representatives of the various political organizations. I suppose those bodies will also seek to ascertain the most available candidates and if they do we can decide on the best man when we next get together."

"It is my firm belief that there has been no move on the part of any man or set of men in any other direction. The Citizens' Union is to control the anti-Tammy conference in the interest of any body."

Postmaster Corbin Van Dyke, who is a member of the anti-Tammy joint Conference Committee as a representative of the Republican organization, said:

"The understanding I gathered from all of our meetings was that nothing was to be done with regard to the anti-Tammy conference. I mean, no movement in the movement was expected to be itself. In the choice of a candidate for Mayor, Mr. Schieren last night urged his nomination for Lieutenant Governor the Senator refused."

"Mr. Schieren is an excellent man. He is very popular. He would make a good Lieutenant Governor. But I would not be better to say him for Mayor and run him next year."

But circumstances have occurred which have induced Senator Platt to change his mind. The Senator does not want to name a Republican now. He will not have Seth Low, and he did not like the growing influence of Capt. Norcross, who is an organization Republican, with decidedly anti-Tammy sentiments. So the Senator has decided for Mr. Croker, who is a Republican, and whose friends are expected also to follow.

There was a report yesterday that the Citizens' Union Campaign Committee of the Hundred was to meet last night, but the statement was emphatically denied at the headquarters of the organization on Union Square.

TAMMANY LEADERS' EXODUS.

Mr. Carroll Leads the Procession to Saragosa—Real Work Will Await Mr. Croker's Return.

There will be an exodus of Tammany politicians in the next few days. John F. Carroll, deputy leader, is booked to start for Saragosa to-day with Health Commissioner Sexton, Street Cleaning Commissioner Nagle, Correction Commissioner Francis J. Lantry, and a score of other Tammany leaders. Arrangements for a few weeks' stay.

There was a rumor started yesterday that the Fire Commission would be sent to England to visit Mr. Croker. Instead Mr. Scannell will go to Saragosa, where he has a contract to build a bridge. The Tammany politicians said yesterday that no political work would be done until after the return of Mr. Croker, who is expected to return in a few days.

OFF TO SEE MR. CROKER.

Andrew Freedman and Dr. Jenkins Sail —Commissioner Kearny's Trip.

Andrew Freedman and Dr. W. T. Jenkins, Mr. Croker's brother-in-law, sailed for Europe yesterday to see the Tammany leader at Wantage. The politicians said that Mr. Freedman would accompany Mr. Croker in this country and that he would arrive in New York about Sept. 1.

There was a surprise for the Tammany leaders when it was announced that Commissioner Kearny said that he was going to spend a month in Paris and that he had no intention of seeing Mr. Croker in England.

LAND CONTEST AT LAWTON.

Man Who Shut Out Mattie Belle Must Defend Claim in Court.

FORT SILL, Oklahoma Territory, Aug. 8.—A contest over a piece of land, which was shut out Mattie Belle, a woman, from the land, was decided by the court. The man who shut out Mattie Belle, a woman, from the land, was decided by the court. The man who shut out Mattie Belle, a woman, from the land, was decided by the court.

EXCURSIONISTS IN A WRECK.

Ten Persons Going from Pittsburg to Atlantic City Seriously Hurt.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 8.—Two sections of an Atlantic City excursion train on the Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad collided near Confluence, Penn., eight miles east of Pittsburg, about 11 o'clock this morning. Ten people were seriously injured, and a number of others slightly hurt.

The trains left here shortly after 8 o'clock this morning. At Confluence the first section stopped, and the second section, rounding the curve in a speed of thirty-five miles, crashed into it. The engine and the first car were wrecked, and the rest of the train was delayed several hours. The injured were removed to the hospital, and the others continued on their way to Atlantic City. The accident is supposed to have been caused by a mistake in signals.

WANTS \$2,000,000.

Relative Expected to Secure Principal and Interest of Baron Dembitzky's Deposit with This Government.

An effort is being made to secure from the United States Government some two million dollars said to be the principal with compound interest of money deposited in Washington by Baron Dembitzky, Napoleon Dembitzky, who was compelled to leave Poland in 1862 because of his part in the revolutionary movements of the Polish people against the Russian Government. In the battle between the Polish peasants and the Russian troops, near Warsaw, Baron Dembitzky led a regiment of cavalry. The Russian Government declared him an outlaw, confiscated his estates, and placed a price on his head.

The Baron immediately converted his extensive property into cash and arrived in New York about July, 1863, with some \$400,000 in American money. He at once went to Washington, it is said, deposited his money with the United States Government, and enlisted in the Union Army under the name of Napoleon Dembitzky. He took part in several battles, and was finally killed at the battle of Gettysburg. Baron Dembitzky's only surviving relative is a nephew, Mr. Dembitzky, who is now a resident of New York. This nephew has since died, leaving a son, who is said to be the only surviving relative of the Baron.

In 1897 this grand-nephew received a communication from Joseph Rowley, Consul-General at New York, asking him to form him of the above facts and asking for proof of relationship. David W. Rockefeller, who is now a resident of New York, and has been proceeding to recover the money, Mr. Rockefeller said yesterday that he had documentary evidence to prove the identity of the Baron.

"I have engaged Mr. Wilkins, a lawyer in Washington, to represent me there, and the matter has been brought to the attention of the Secretary of the Treasury."

Jurors for the Extraordinary Term.

The extraordinary term of the criminal branch of the Supreme Court, during which Fire Commissioner Scannell will be tried, will be held by Justice Gildersleeve in the old chambers in the County Court House at the Court of Sessions Building, Justice Gorman yesterday afternoon, a list of 200 jurors for the extraordinary term.

FEMINE FRILLS.

A fichu which is draped around the shoulders below the yoke of the gown is fastened where it meets in front and is caught in again at the waist, the ends flying out below.

Crepe de chine forms the fichu which finishes a pretty gown of white muslin. It is worn over a rose-colored silk slip, and is finished at the top and lower edge of the fichu with rose-colored ribbon, the ruffles of the sleeves being finished in the same fashion. The fichu is of the rose color, edged with white lace and held in at the waist with roses of the same shade as those on the white hat.

Sleevelets is the rather appropriate name by which the little puffed addition to the lower part of the sleeve is sometimes called.

How is this for a bolero? It is made of white, light weight cloth, possibly of silk, or silk, reaching to the waist line of the gown, and is hung from the shoulders by lace or velvet, with only a frilling of lace around the armhole, or, if it has sleeves, they are broad and flowing and all of lace.

A trim little bolero is a double garment, first the short regular little bolero with revers and fancy buttons, and below that a tight-fitting little under jacket reaching to the waist line.

About the only real use for the Empire petticoat, which combines a bodice and skirt, is to wear with pretty little negligees and matinees, which fasten only once at the throat. They do not reveal beneath the uncompromising waist bands.

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MISS CAYVAN NOT DEAD.

Physician at Sanitarium Says There Has Been No Death There for Days.

Dr. Brown of Sanford Hill, the sanitarium in which Miss Georgia Cayvan is, refused to accept the report of the Baltimore Evening Post that Miss Cayvan was dead. He said:

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The other gown was of pink muslin made with a crepe silk and tulle yoke and elbow sleeves. The skirt was finished with a number of narrow little ruffles; the pink waist was held over the shoulders by straps of black velvet forming the only fastening. The bodice was finished with black velvet around the waist and around the neck. A black hat and long black gloves were worn with it.

NEW JERSEY CENTRAL STOPS CARD PLAYING

A Row Among Commuters Leads to the Order.

Passengers Have Long Complained of Selfishness Shown by Whist-Lov- ers in Pre-empting Seats.

As a result of a squabble on a train of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, last Saturday, officials of that road have issued an order forbidding card playing on all local trains in the future. For a long time commuters have found cause for grievance in the way the certain persons would get into a train and hold a section of four seats for friends with whom they intended to have a game of whist or something else.

In the dispute that occurred Saturday the participants were Charles L. Barry of Cranford, N. J., who was holding a section for a card game, and a stranger, member of the coal firm of Helmer & Son, 1 Broadway, and a brother of the sales agent of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company, and Jacob J. Coyne, Eastern Agent of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Helmer and Coyne asked friends they insisted on sitting in a place that Barry was protecting with his feet. A fight ensued, and both Helmer and Coyne were badly bruised. They caused Barry's arrest, and he was arraigned before Justice Hoos in Jersey City yesterday morning.

Mr. Helmer appeared in the First Criminal Court, where the hearing was held. He said that he and Coyne boarded a train at 1:10 P. M. on Saturday at the Jersey City Station. Upon going into the smoking car they found Barry occupying a whole section. When the two newcomers proceeded to take seats opposite Barry, according to Mr. Helmer's statement, the self-constituted guardian of the section objected. It is claimed by Helmer and Coyne that Barry struck the two newcomers, and that they were injured. Barry said in his defense that Coyne had been the aggressor. He added that he had been told to apologize to Barry, but that the latter had refused to accept the apology. As Mr. Coyne returned to Pennsylvania, the case was held over for the Justice until Aug. 20, when it will be tried.

Both Mr. Helmer and Mr. Coyne reside in Elizabeth. Several commuters of the Central of New Jersey were interviewed yesterday afternoon regarding the order against card playing. They said that they were pleased with the new rule, and thought that it would meet with the favor of a great majority of passengers on local trains.

It was stated in Plainfield, where many citizens of that place, who had been traveling with the Central of New Jersey, were hostile to the regulation, and were planning to petition General Passenger Agent Burr to have it changed. They said that they were pleased with the new rule, and thought that it would meet with the favor of a great majority of passengers on local trains.

MRS. IDA C. FLAGLER'S PROPERTY.

Report of Committee to Court Shows It Has Increased.

Affairs of Mrs. Ida C. Flagler, the insane wife of Henry M. Flagler of the Standard Oil Company, were submitted to Justice Gildersleeve in the Supreme Court yesterday, when a motion was made to confirm the report of Francis P. Lowrey, passing on the accounts of Eugene M. Ashley as committee of Mrs. Flagler's estate. Julien Davies and Charles B. Reeside, who are in favor of the motion, which was not opposed.

Mr. Lowrey reports that the property has increased under Mrs. Ashley's management. He received from the Standard Oil Company a check for \$2,270,775.36, which has now reached a total of \$2,470,018.84. Mr. Ashley said to have been in the care of the property intrusted to him and to have conscientiously discharged his duties, retaining good and valuable securities.

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AUSTRALIAN PRINCE BANISHED.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 8.—The steamship Moana, which arrived to-day from Sydney, brings the story of the deportation of the prince of Wales, Prince George of Greece, to the British Colonies. It is stated that the prince was banished from the British Colonies, and that he was to be deported to the United States.

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WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

Edwin S. Cramp, and Mr. Whitehouse of Philadelphia are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Cramp.

The dinner to be given by Henry Walters on his steam yacht Narada, on Aug. 16, in honor of Miss Gwendolyn Burden, will be a very important social event. The dinner will be a very important social event. The dinner will be a very important social event.

Mr. and Mrs. Le Grand Benedict and Miss Benedict have arrived from Europe and will go to their place at Cedarhurst for the remainder of the season. Other arrivals included Mrs. W. Barclay Parsons, who is expected to arrive in New York on Aug. 18, at New York, and will be in the city for a part of the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Byam K. Stevens, who are going to the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company, and Jacob J. Coyne, Eastern Agent of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson have returned to their cottage on Long Island from a visit to Newport. They will go to the season to Lenox for several weeks. While at Newport they visited Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren, Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren, and Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren.

It is said, but not on absolute authority, that the date for the wedding of Miss Lily Nichols and Peter Martin has been set for Aug. 28, at New York. It is said, but not on absolute authority, that the date for the wedding of Miss Lily Nichols and Peter Martin has been set for Aug. 28, at New York.

One of the last events of the London season, which seems to die hard, was a recent dinner at the residence of Mrs. Helen Eaton by Mrs. Rejane. Mrs. Eaton was the hostess, and the dinner was a very important social event. The dinner was a very important social event.

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WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

Edwin S. Cramp, and Mr. Whitehouse of Philadelphia are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Cramp.

The dinner to be given by Henry Walters on his steam yacht Narada, on Aug. 16, in honor of Miss Gwendolyn Burden, will be a very important social event. The dinner will be a very important social event. The dinner will be a very important social event.

Mr. and Mrs. Le Grand Benedict and Miss Benedict have arrived from Europe and will go to their place at Cedarhurst for the remainder of the season. Other arrivals included Mrs. W. Barclay Parsons, who is expected to arrive in New York on Aug. 18, at New York, and will be in the city for a part of the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Byam K. Stevens, who are going to the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company, and Jacob J. Coyne, Eastern Agent of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson have returned to their cottage on Long Island from a visit to Newport. They will go to the season to Lenox for several weeks. While at Newport they visited Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren, Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren, and Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren.

It is said, but not on absolute authority, that the date for the wedding of Miss Lily Nichols and Peter Martin has been set for Aug. 28, at New York. It is said, but not on absolute authority, that the date for the wedding of Miss Lily Nichols and Peter Martin has been set for Aug. 28, at New York.

One of the last events of the London season, which seems to die hard, was a recent dinner at the residence of Mrs. Helen Eaton by Mrs. Rejane. Mrs. Eaton was the hostess, and the dinner was a very important social event. The dinner was a very important social event.

Both Mr. Helmer and Mr. Coyne reside in Elizabeth. Several commuters of the Central of New Jersey were interviewed yesterday afternoon regarding the order against card playing. They said that they were pleased with the new rule, and thought that it would meet with the favor of a great majority of passengers on local trains.

MRS. IDA C. FLAGLER'S PROPERTY.

Report of Committee to Court Shows It Has Increased.

Affairs of Mrs. Ida C. Flagler, the insane wife of Henry M. Flagler of the Standard Oil Company, were submitted to Justice Gildersleeve in the Supreme Court yesterday, when a motion was made to confirm the report of Francis P. Lowrey, passing on the accounts of Eugene M. Ashley as committee of Mrs. Flagler's estate. Julien Davies and Charles B. Reeside, who are in favor of the motion, which was not opposed.

Mr. Lowrey reports that the property has increased under Mrs. Ashley's management. He received from the Standard Oil Company a check for \$2,270,775.36, which has now reached a total of \$2,470,018.84. Mr. Ashley said to have been in the care of the property intrusted to him and to have conscientiously discharged his duties, retaining good and valuable securities.

NEW BASSO FOR NEW YORK.

Maurice Grau Has Engaged Signor Taveschi of Madrid for This Winter.

A recent letter received from Maurice Grau, representative of the Metropolitan Opera House, to the Metropolitan Opera House, announced that he had engaged Signor Taveschi, of Madrid, for this winter.

Mr. Grau adds that among the new artists to be heard in New York this winter will be Mme. Lucie Reiz, who is expected to present singing at Baltimore, and Signor Taveschi, a bass, who is expected to sing at the Metropolitan Opera House.

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PHYSICIAN AT SANITARIUM SAYS THERE HAS BEEN NO DEATH THERE FOR DAYS.

Dr. Brown of Sanford Hill, the sanitarium in which Miss Georgia Cayvan is, refused to accept the report of the Baltimore Evening Post that Miss Cayvan was dead. He said:

"When any one dies here the record has to be filed at Jamaica. No death certificate has been filed there, and I do not expect to file any soon."

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

The first presentation of Leo Ditrichstein's new play, "The Last Appeal," will be at the Metropolitan Opera House, Sept. 9, instead of Sept. 2, at Washington, as originally announced. Charles Gregorovich, the Russian violinist, who was heard in this country for the first time two years ago, will return for a second season, commencing in

CHICAGO PRICES.

	Open.	High.	Low.
.....	71	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
.....	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 9-16	71 $\frac{1}{2}$

[illegible]

veve, J.—Opens at 10:30 A. M.
Options

1-Stark vs. Lally.	2-Freese vs. Lally.
2-McDonald vs. Co.	3-Kling vs. 1.
3-Lane vs. Mead.	4-Mingus vs. 1.
4-McDonald vs. Co.	5-Brantingham vs. 1.
5-Lane vs. Mead.	6-Coody vs. 2.
6-Jay vs. Updike.	7-mann vs. 1.
7-McDonald vs. Co.	8-McDonald vs. Co.
8-Jay vs. Updike.	9-Fischberg vs. 1.
9-Fischberg vs. 1.	10-Woodhouse vs. 1.
10-Woodhouse vs. 1.	11-Mowbray vs. 1.
11-Mowbray vs. 1.	12-In re Topping St.
12-In re Topping St.	13-Jennings vs. Voyer.
13-Jennings vs. Voyer.	14-Schundel vs. Fisch.
14-Schundel vs. Fisch.	15-Lodge vs. 1.
15-Lodge vs. 1.	16-Barasch vs. Grell.
16-Barasch vs. Grell.	17-Woodruff vs. Wood.
17-Woodruff vs. Wood.	18-Wellbrock vs. Well.
18-Wellbrock vs. Well.	19-Careen vs. Met. St.
19-Careen vs. Met. St.	20-Careen vs. Ranger.
20-Careen vs. Ranger.	21-In re Beck St.
21-In re Beck St.	22-Cornford vs. Men-
22-Cornford vs. Men-	23-Freese vs. Lally.
23-Freese vs. Lally.	24-Mando vs. Co.
24-Mando vs. Co.	25-Harding vs. 1.
25-Harding vs. 1.	26-Am. Soda F.
26-Am. Soda F.	27-Murray vs. 1.
27-Murray vs. 1.	28-Field vs. 1.
28-Field vs. 1.	29-Field vs. 1.
29-Field vs. 1.	30-Field vs. 1.

vs. Auld.	60—Southwick vs
Continental	61—Howell vs

[illegible]

will be taken at 11 A. M.
COURT—Trial Term—Parts I., II.
15. Adjourned for the term.

THE COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—**P. J. Goff, R. Opens at 10:30 A. M.** Assistant District Attorneys **Wiley, Gray, and Mont** the People.

1—Wiley Mackin.	6—Joseph Elliott.
2—William Kaplan.	7—James J. Glynn.
3—Andrew Garbolini.	8—James Lynch.
4—James Donnelly.	9—Robert Knox.
5—George Egan.	10—Edward Egan.
6—Nathan Schwartz.	John Calababa.
7—Robert Pentecost.	Jeremiah Mullen.
8—Able Fast.	George A. Waller.
9—John A. d'Amico for trial.	11—J. Smith.
1—Louis F. Mayer.	James Heath.
2—George Taro.	John J. Donno.
3—Richard Young.	12—Henry Wilson.
4—John A. Cucco.	13—William Jones.
5—Pasquale Cucco.	John Stillman.
6—Thomas Salvo.	George G. W.
7—Patrick Laffey.	John Williams.
	14—Robert N.

B. McElvan-
Thomas Murr
John Smith.

1-William McKivaine.	14-Arthur K. Brown.
2-Bernard H. Kohn.	15-Charles K. Wilson.
3-Berthold Handchild.	16-Charles K. Wilson.
4-Laura E. Kohn.	17-Augustus M. Smith.
5-David Fishberg.	

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Part 1.
District.
 1-For the People.
 2-James W. Carr.
 3-Jacob H. Ashheim.
 4-Thomas E. Swin.
 5-Joseph Sternkopf.
 6-Thomas McMahon.
 7-Gus Frieberg.
 8-Thomas E. Swin.
 9-Max Randall.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Part 2.
District.
 1-For the People.
 2-Harry Southworth.
 3-Thomas McMahon.
 4-Thomas McMahon.
 5-Frank Robinson.
 6-Thomas McMahon.
 7-Mary Fox.
 8-To fix a day for the trial of the case of the State vs. Bruce.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Part 3.
District.
 1-For the People.
 2-Thomas McMahon.
 3-Thomas McMahon.
 4-Thomas McMahon.
 5-Frank Robinson.
 6-Thomas McMahon.
 7-Mary Fox.
 8-To fix a day for the trial of the case of the State vs. Bruce.

Supreme Court—Bischoff, Jr., J.
 W. Vernon vs. Thomas A. Vernon et al.
 C. Bennett.

Supreme Court—O'Connor, J.
 I. W. Vernon vs. Thomas A. Vernon et al.

LIBT—Hascall L—John Wood

Referees Appointed—New York
SUPREME COURT—O'Gorman, J.—Salm
McMahon—Rollin M. Morgan. Matter of
—Charles F. Bliss.
SUPREME COURT—Gaddersleeve, J.—
States Trust Company vs. Linderman—

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 278: 1039-1044.

10

HEARN

West Fourteenth Street

FRIDAY, AS USUAL, BARGAIN DAY

DO YOUR END OF WEEK SHOPPING
TO-DAY,

for, remember, we close all day Saturday.

To-day our stores are open until Six o'clock
and
YOU BUY AT FRIDAY PRICES.

BLANKETS FOR FRIDAY | **LADIES' WHITE WAISTS**
From Our Annual August Sale

Good Family Blankets—
Firm, yet soft, texture; combining
warmth and durability—
24 dainty styles—value 2.69....

0-4..... 2.98 11-4 and 12-4.... 3.98
 Above are big specials. •
 Limit, 3 pair to a customer,
 as we prefer to distribute
 as widely as possible among families only.

EXTRA HEAVY BLANKETS—
1-4..... 4.98 12-4..... 5.98
True value seven and eight dollars.

NE WHITE BLANKETS—
colors—value .60 to .98.....
Corded and Satin Stripe Gingham,
Chambray and Linen Batiste—
30 styles—value 1.39 to 2.25.....

0-4-usually	6.98	4.98
1-4-usually	7.98	5.98
2-4-usually	10.50	7.98

LADIES' GOWNS & CORSET COVER
 "Good Wear" Muslin Gowns—V or
 high neck—yoke of hemstitched

Special Values for To-day!
 Full Bleached Satin Damasks—
 Full linen—70 inch—value .69... 40

Latin Damask Napkins—
4-Inch—regularly 2.20 doz.....**1.49**
Memphis Table Cloths—Blue and
White—14-Inch—regularly 2.20 doz.....**1.49**

White only—last colors 3 sizes—
4, 8-10, 8-12—usually 1.88,
1.18 and 2.69—one price, any size.....**1.49**
Pure Bleach Huck Towels—20x40—
fine tucked back—value .98.....
LADIES' WASHABLE DRESSES
Duck and Chambray—pretty sailor-
collar, styles—value 2.49

double border—value .11.....	8
femmed Huck—three-quarters	
men—40 inches long—	
fancy borders—value .16.....	12½

Men's Toweling—16 inch—			
Plain or bordered—value .10.....	7%		
Men's Barbers' Towels—large edge—			
hem'd or bordered—16x24—dozen....	59		
Men's Toweling—16 inch—			
Plain and Fig'd Lawn—best colors—			
tucked or all over emb'y collar and			
revers—flare or flounce skirt—			
value 6.50—now.....			2

cream Turkish Towels—36 inch.....	8	Fancy Linen Suits, also white	
White—extra heavy—43 inch.....	12½	organdies—elaborate styles—	
White—50 inch—value .29.....	19	value \$12.00—to close.....	4

LADIES' SKIRTS WAISTS Etc.

EXTRA LARGE SHEETS.
We find we have a surplus of
Unbleached Sheets—99x100—the muslin
type, of which there's made in worth

one of which they're made is worth
6 cents—we'll close out the finished
suits as a Friday Bargain at..... **.39**

CASH DRESS FABRICS

Mercerized Sateen Skirts—best
colors—flame flounce—braid trim—
value 2.50..... **1**

Linen and Pique—deep flounce—

A dozen unmatched offerings:		
emb'd Pink Batistes—value .14....	5	emb'y insertings—value 3.75..... 1
line Jaconets—value .12.....	7%	Taffeta Silk Waists—all colors—
line Color Novelties—value .12....	7%	tucked yoke or all-over cluster
		tucks—value 3.08..... 1

Shirting Cambrics—value 8.....	3%	Wool Honey Comb Shawls—
and wide Percales—value .12½.....	7%	white and colors—deep natural
Best American Gingham—value .10	6½%	fringe—value 1.19.....
Best Imported Gingham—value .39..	19	

ephyr Crepons—value .12½.....	7%	LADIES WRAPPERS
Heavy Apron Gingham—value 8....	5%	Percale and Lawn—light,
Emberized Polka Dot Sateens.....	.12½	medium and dark colors—value .98..
Fast Black Ducks—value 12½.....	7%	Cambric, Percale and Lawn—

neat styles—value 1.79.....

Black and Navy Mohairs—value .39..	24	Black Chiffon Hats—value 2.25.....	1
inch Cheviots—value .50.....	38	Tucked Neapolitans—value 1.49.....	
inch Siciliennes—value .69.....	49	Fancy Feather Pompons—value .98..	
inch Cheviots—value .69.....	49		

TODAY SILK SPECIALS	
Ord Wash Silks—value .45.....	29
Ord Satin Foulards—value .60.....	39

GIRLS' DRESSES—4 to 12 years—
Fancy Lawn and Percale—
Gutimpe and Waist styles—value .98..

White Corded Wash Silks—value .50.	39	Fancy Percale and Gingham—
Renadine Stripe Taffetas—value .59	39	all colors—pique, embroidery and
Black Hemstitch Taffetas—value .65	49	button trim—value 1.49.....
Black Silk Black Taffetas—value .59.	49	

Black-and-White Polka Dot Indian-
-inch-value .65..... 49

CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES

Nottingham Lace Curtains—
3 and 4 yds long—value 4.00..... 2.98

...value long-value 100.....	1.25		
...value 39.....	.75		
...value 25.....	.19		
...value 10.....	.75		
...value 2.....	.41		
		Blue, Brown and Red.	
		Those that were 3.98.....now 1.	
		Those that were 5.98.....now 2.	

BOYS' CHEVIOT SUITS—12 to 16 yrs.
Double Breast—value 3.98..... 1.49
Double Breast—value 5.98..... 3.98
Three piece Short Pants—value 5.98 3.98

Long Trouser Suits—value 7.98..... 3.98

SUMMER UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY, Etc.

Manufactory's Samples of
Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers—
odd sizes—fancy stripes and plain
colors—worth 50 cents..... 3

Men's Night Shirts—fast color emb'y. \$3.00
Ladies' Lisle Vests—value .25 \$1.00
All Silk Umbrellas—24 and 28 inch—

imped—value .40.....	29	close roll—Paragon frame.....	1.6
LE OILCLOTHS, Etc.		NECKWEAR SPECIALS	
Table Oilcloth—value .25.....	19	Linen Batiste Stocks with Tie—	

versible Table Oilcloth—		Venetian lace trim—value 49.....
tra heavy—special.....	29	Tucked Lawn Chemisettes, also
inch Stair Oilcloth—value 10.....	7½	white and colored lawn—
elf Oilcloth—all colors.....	5	combination stocks and tie-lace or

DOW SCREENS
Now reduced as follows:
PANEL—

Height.	Extension.	Were.	Now.
1 inch—	25 to 30 inch—	.23.....	.17
1 inch—	30 to 35 inch—	.29.....	.23
1 inch—	34 to 39 inch—	.32.....	.27

34 to 39 inch—	39.....	31
PANEL—		
light.	Were.	Now.
39-inch—extend to 37-inch—	26.....	21

inch—extend to 37-inch—	29		25	Ladies' emb'd and Lace edge;
inch—extend to 42-inch—	32		29	All Linen Hemstitch—Initial;
inch—extend to 47-inch—	39		32	White, emb'd in Black—
				value 15 to 19 cents.....
				12

TOILET SPECIALS		Men's all Linen Hemstitch.....	1
Little Soap—3½ lb. bar—value .39...	24	Men's all Linen—narrow hemstitch—	
Let Toilet Ammonia—pt. bottle....	9	small initial—value .35.....	2

9 WHITE EMBROIDERIES
Edgings—hundreds of designs—
insertings to match—value .10.....

Skirt Flouncings—value 30.....	12
Allovers—white, ecru and grass line—value 1.25 to 2.00.....	6

ling Handle Whisks—value .98.....	.69	NOTION SPECIALS	Nickel Safety Pins—reg. 2 for 5.....
Glass Tooth Powder Jars—			Cov'd Corset Steels—regularly 5.....
ling tops—value .98.....	.79		Hose Supporters—all sizes—were 7.....

MOCKS
At greatly reduced prices.
Sely woven-spreader, pillow
valence—value 1.49

Canvas Cov'd Trunks—28 inches—
strong, iron corner clamps—
iron bottom—leather straps
and hat tray—value 3.98.....2.9

the Princess"—fancy knotted oak
readers, tassel valance—value 4.98. **3.49**
Mr Hammocks—value 4.98..... **2.49**

100

PRESIDENT LOW HERE TO CONSULT FRIENDS

Came to New York to See Them
About His Candidacy for Mayor.

Republican Organization Man Thinks
He Can Win, but Senator Platt Is
for an Independent Democrat.

Seth Low, President of Columbia University, who was the Citizens' Union candidate for Mayor of New York in 1897, was in the city yesterday. He came here admittedly to consult with friends relative to his again becoming a candidate.

A man who has long been prominent in Republican circles and filled important positions, when told of his being in town, said to a Times reporter yesterday:

"I believe Seth Low can be elected Mayor of New York. I did not believe it possible in 1897, and I opposed his nomination of Ingersoll by the Republican organization. I am sure that if he is elected, he will do much for his country. I should say that he has left much of the management of political affairs to younger men. It is well known in inside Republican circles that the Senator has for three weeks in a month permitted without protest the doing of things by others which he had regarded as his sole prerogative. Then in each fourth week he has found fault with his lieutenants for ignoring him.

"I am an organization man and shall heed the wishes of the organization, but I am frank to admit that I am not in favor of his being elected. Senator Platt is sincere in desiring the defeat of Tammany, and I have every reason to believe that he is, he will not insist on the selection of an independent Democrat, but will permit the nomination of Mr. Low. Tammany is sorely alarmed and is endeavoring to prevent the election of Mr. Low. The Republican organization means its defeat.

"If the Republican organization, from which the majority of the votes to elect an anti-Tammany Mayor must come, shall insist in dictating the nomination for Mayor and that nomination shall be Mr. Low, the Republican organization must accept the responsibility. But if the Citizens' Union names Mr. Low and brings about his selection then, in the event of the defeat of Mr. Low the Citizens' Union must take the responsibility.

When Senator Platt was told yesterday of the presence in town of Mr. Low and that the latter's friends were again talking of urging his nomination he said:

"I did not expect to see Mr. Low here today for the purpose of denying it now. I then said that I thought the fusion forces would stand the best chance of electing a man who would be a credit to the nation of an independent Democrat; that all the anti-Tammany forces would insure a victory. I had not heard about Mr. Low's visit to the city; but I have not changed my ideas as to the kind of a candidate who would be most successful. But as a matter of fact, I am not in favor of his nomination in the local campaign. It is too early. I shall begin to take an interest in it until Sept. 1."

When the visit of Mr. Low was called to the attention of Postmaster Cornelius Van Cott he said:

"The members of the anti-Tammany conference have agreed not to discuss any candidates until a candidate has been agreed upon in conference. It was this sort of promise that has ruined the movement in the past."

Mr. Van Cott is a member of the Conference Committee. He is also a member, expressed similar views, and that the people of New York would not tolerate protected vice and that the defeat of Tammany Hall is a certainty.

A conference of representatives of the anti-Tammany German associations will be held on Monday afternoon at the Hotel Marlborough. The only object is to bring about concerted action of the German and German bodies. It was stated last night that a number of German associations, that the possibility of a German body of Mr. Low might be considered. The conference is the German-American Reform Union, Herman Ridder's organization, the National League of Brooklyn, in which ex-Senator John B. Thompson is president, the German-American Citizens' League, over which Ludwig Thoma presides; the German-American Citizens' League, over which Paul Goepel is president, and the German-American Citizens' League, over which Dr. Gustav Schuler is president.

Efforts to find Mr. Low failed. At the residence of Dr. Fulton Cutting it was stated that the latter was at Belmont, L. I. Mr. Low, it was stated, was not in the city. Mr. Low had been in the city, it was stated, but he was not at his city home. No tidings could be obtained of Mr. Low at the Union League club, the University Club, the Century Association. At the home of Nicholas Murray Butler, 19 East Thirtieth Street, it was stated that Mr. Butler was not in the city and known where he was or when he would return.

Mr. Low has been summering at North-East Harbor, Me.

WISCONSIN SAWMILL CLOSED.
Had Been Operating Fifty-Five Years—
White Pine Nearly Gone.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Word has been received that the last stock of lumber belonging to Knapp, Stout & Co. of Menomonee, Wis., was sawed to-day, and that the mills have been closed permanently, after being in operation fifty-five years. This is considered the last of the sawmills in the State and its neighbor, Michigan, were numbered among the largest lumber producing States of the Union. The white pine, which first attracted investors, has been almost entirely exhausted.

Company after company has deserted these districts and sought new fields, where the forests are thick, and where they can be purchased at a nominal price.

HALF SQUARE FOOT, \$1,000.

Little Wedge of Land Overlooked by the City Causes Complications—It Is Where Charles Bullwinkle Wants to Put a Storm Door.

But a little more than half a square foot is the extent of a piece of property in this city for which \$1,000 is asked. It is situated at Third Avenue and One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, and is owned by the estate of Frederick Uhl, of which Samuel Walker is the executor.

The cross street has recently been widened by the city, and all but this minute piece of land taken. It is six inches on the avenue and thirteen inches on the street. It forms a little nick in a block of land owned by Mrs. Augusta Doran of 728 East One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, which she has leased to Charles Bullwinkle, who is fitting up a hotel.

Uhl property lies just where he has planned a storm door under the three-foot privilege. Young Frederick Uhl has planned a post upon the tiny triangle, on which is a sign which reads:

"This property for sale, \$1,000. Inquire at this post on the land."

A diagram of the plot is appended which is rather deceptive, for in the figures shown it has made the denominator 100 so small that it is almost invisible, and the casual passer-by would think that a large lot was to be sold very cheap.

Mr. Uhl mounted guard there all day yesterday. "I want to sell—I am very anxious to sell," he said, "but I must have my price." He said that if it was disposed of soon he too would invoke the three-foot privilege and erect a signpost upon it. "I had been offered \$200, but could not think of accepting it."

His daughter had been seen last night, but her daughter spoke for her. She said her mother blamed the city for not taking the things by others which he had regarded as his sole prerogative. Then in each fourth week he has found fault with his lieutenants for ignoring him.

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RADICAL MOVES IN THE STEEL STRIKE

Gompers Pledges Support to the
Amalgamated Association.

Work of Dismantling Dewees' Wood
Plant to Begin at Once—Tubes
Works May Move—Strikers' Meetings Called.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 9.—The United States Steel Corporation moved decisively in its strike campaign with a peremptory order directing that the great Dewees Wood plant at McKeesport be dismantled and removed to the Kiskiminetus Valley.

President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, after a two-day conference with President Shaffer and his associates, issued a formal statement to-night specifically pledging the Federation to the moral and financial support of the Amalgamated Association. His written reply to the President of Labor proposed to do, in fact, anything beyond what was contained in the written statement issued by the Amalgamated men. Mr. Gompers and Secretary Morrison left for Washington to-night. The issuance of their statement redoubled the strikers' confidence in the victory that meant much to them.

The Amalgamated Association will not be rushed; she will not be conquered; she must not even be tempted. President Gompers would not say just what the Federation of Labor proposed to do, in fact, anything beyond what was contained in the written statement issued by the Amalgamated men. Mr. Gompers and Secretary Morrison left for Washington to-night. The issuance of their statement redoubled the strikers' confidence in the victory that meant much to them.

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COLOMBIA INVASION OF VENEZUELA REPORTED

Minister of War Said to be in Com-
mand of the Colombians.

No Confirmation of the News in Wash-
ington—The Wisconsin May Be
Sent to San Diego, Cal.

WILLEMSTAD, Curaçao, Aug. 9.—The Venezuelan Government announces that a new Colombian invasion took place yesterday morning near Colon.

The invading force is commanded by the Colombian Minister of War.

Colon, Venezuela, is a small town in the State of Tachina, not far from San Cristobal.

Gen. Gonzalez Valencia is probably the Minister of War referred to in the Willemstad dispatch. He, however, resigned his portfolio recently to become the Governor of the Department of Santander.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Neither the State nor Navy Department is able to throw any light upon today's press dispatch from Venezuela which reported that a Colombian invasion had taken place. Such an invasion would in itself be an act of war. The United States officials at Bogota and elsewhere did not send full information on the subject. It was reported that the Colombian invasion was not a military force, but a band of revolutionaries who were attacking the Venezuelan Government.

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TILLMAN MAKES A SPEECH.

Says He Knows No Cause for "Com-
mercial Democracy," Unless It Be
"Boot Licking."

UNION, S. C., Aug. 9.—Senator B. R. Tillman, addressing a big meeting here to-day, discussed the "Commercial Democracy" advocated by Senator McLaughlin. He said:

"The report is going the rounds that the mills are behind this new doctrine. I do not believe any such report. I deny that the mills and their owners want to turn the State over to the Republicans. I give them credit for more patriotism and for more sense. These mill people know that they would run into a stone wall and that the people are not for sale. I want to give a warning to such as have been misled. There are some of these weak creatures abroad, but I feel that all are not so foolish."

In 1890 we had 400,000 spindles, and now there are about 2,000,000. The boom began when Cleveland was in the White House. It did nothing to help mills nor did it help Kinley. The mills were built simply because of the nearness to the field and the climate. Our goods entered China purely simply on a competitive basis. The cry that if we do not join the Republican Party we will go backwards is a humbug and a lie. It is common sense that if we have the goods and the prices we will sell the goods."

Senator Tillman said he failed to see any reason or excuse for the mill men following "Commercial Democracy" unless it be the cause of "boot licking." He stated that trouble was due to the fact that those who were selling their mills had been associating with Northern bankers.

But the native mill operatives are not to be so easily misled. They are not "Commercial Democrats," he said. "They won't follow first, because they are men. When they follow, it is because they are misled. They are doubling their money in a year and a half, and their operatives must now keep up with the times. They are not making 100 per cent."

Senator Tillman did not care to take up the latest of McLaughlin's "pronouncements" or even to dignify it with an answer. He would take up one thing. McLaughlin had insinuated that he took rebates on the most part of the mills. He said that he would not take up the latest of McLaughlin's "pronouncements" or even to dignify it with an answer. He would take up one thing. McLaughlin had insinuated that he took rebates on the most part of the mills.

Gen. Butler urged this very thing here, and you know how it was answered in the State of Tennessee. He said that he knew it, and the people showed they knew it by electing the time and again. The talk about the rebates and the rebates on the part of the mills is all a humbug. McLaughlin had insinuated that he took rebates on the most part of the mills.

McLaughlin, too, has something to say. GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug. 9.—Senator McLaughlin to-day addressed 2,000 people at Oakway, near Westminster. He emphasized the result of the present troubles, touched on the Paris treaty and expansion, and advocated the building of a great marine factory the Stars and Stripes. He said that the mills were not making 100 per cent. He said that the mills were not making 100 per cent.

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MONEY TO PARKHURST AGENT AS BRIDES

Pretending to Accept, the Agent
Got Important Evidence.

ALLEGED BRIBERS ARRESTED

Telephone Message to Oak Street
Station Empties a Poolroom—
Communication Through
Headquarters.

Sensational disclosures, involving attempts to buy up an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, and implicating men on duty at Police Headquarters and several Sergeants in the tipping off of a pool player, were yesterday made public by the Society for the Prevention of Crime. The disclosures followed the arrest yesterday of Edgar A. Whitney and Ernest Bergdorf, alleged to be members of a Secret Service Bureau at 25 Broad Street.

The men were arrested on a charge of conspiracy and aiding and abetting gamblers on behalf of the Society. Whitney entered the room and was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Jerome in the room of the Society. The two detectives had approached Agent Dillon and offered a scheme by which he was to keep them informed of the movements of gamblers in the room. The agent appeared to acquiesce.

Yesterday afternoon he made an appointment for Whitney to call on him at the rooms of the Society, at 105 East Twenty-second Street, ostensibly for the purpose of looking over some new men who were to be employed as the society's agents. After Whitney entered the room he was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Jerome in the room of the Society. The two detectives had approached Agent Dillon and offered a scheme by which he was to keep them informed of the movements of gamblers in the room. The agent appeared to acquiesce.

He walked to a window and immediately tossed out a bundle of papers. The papers were picked up in sight of a policeman, who had been told to watch, and among them was a duplicate list of poolrooms which Whitney had previously supplied to Agent Dillon at the time he made his arrangement. He asked if he might not send word to his partner, Bergdorf, to come to the office.

"It is unnecessary," answered Mr. Moss. "He can call on his way here now, under the escort of a policeman."

One of the most remarkable phases of the developments yesterday as related last night by Frank Moss in the presence of the Executive Committee of the society and reporters, was the statement that thirty poolrooms were emptied promptly yesterday afternoon by means of telephonic communications, following lines laid down by Whitney in his arrangement with Dillon, some of the messages being sent through Police Headquarters direct to the Captains or Sergeants in charge of precincts in which the gambling was being operated.

In the Oak Street Station House, the message, according to Mr. Moss and Superintendent Thomas L. McCintock, the tip was taken by Capt. Vredenburg. The agent said that he rang up Police Headquarters from a telephone booth down town.

"Who was it?" came from the operator at headquarters.

"Bergdorf, Whitney's partner." Capt. Vredenburg is then alleged to have been called by the telephone message to the identity of the man was repeated. "This is Bergdorf-Whitney's partner."

When Mr. Vredenburg was called, he was told that the man was in the Oak Street Station House. "Edgar A. Whitney, the Parkhurst Society is raising hell. They have a number of warrants out against him. They say they will have to be closed. There is one for thirty-two Park Row."

"All right."

"An agent of the society reported that, at a time when he was in the room, which the conversation was held, some forty or fifty persons left the place at 33 Park Row, and the contents of the place were carried out. Some twenty-five men who came up subsequently were turned away."

Agent McCintock asserted that he had been called by the telephone message to the identity of the man was repeated. "This is Bergdorf-Whitney's partner."

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POOLROOM NOTIFIED.

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STORE CLOSÉS TODAY AT 12 O'CLOCK

A Great Week of Furniture Selling Ends Today---Another Begins on Monday

ALL over New York, New Jersey, Long Island and Connecticut the Furniture has been going by vast wagon-loads. Thousands of homes have been rejuvenated, hundreds have been furnished for new home-builders, and everywhere there is satisfaction and delight over the fine goods obtained and the large sums of money saved on the purchases.

The store is open until twelve o'clock today, and doubtless many who could not come earlier in the week will be here, as they were last Saturday morning—visitors to the city in particular.

The display of goods is full and complete—undoubtedly the largest and finest showing that most people have ever clapped their eyes upon. Yet furniture that would ordinarily cost thirty dollars is now twenty—perhaps only fifteen.

Perhaps you are running up to the city from your Summer home, and your Winter home is closed. No matter. You can pick out what you want now—get full advantage of the August variety and prices, and we will keep the furniture you select, and ship it later on, when you get ready for it.

Parlor Suites—

\$25, from \$35—Three-piece; mahogany veneered; tapestry cover.
\$45, from \$65—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; silk cover.
\$45, from \$65—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$50, from \$75—Three-piece; mahogany veneered; tapestry cover.
\$55, from \$85—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$75, from \$100—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$75, from \$120—Five-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.
\$80, from \$125—Three-piece; mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$100, from \$150—Three-piece; mahogany; over-stuffed; tapestry cover.
\$110, from \$175—Three-piece; mahogany; embossed velvet cover.
\$135, from \$200—Three-piece; gold; tapestry cover.
\$150, from \$240—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$155, from \$225—Three-piece; gold; damask cover.
\$190, from \$285—Three-piece; gold; damask cover.
\$225, from \$350—Two-piece; gold; tapestry cover.

Library Suites—

\$48, from \$70—Three-piece; golden oak; leather cover.

Library Suites—

\$50, from \$70—Three-piece; Flemish oak; leather cover.
\$65, from \$100—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; leather cover.
\$70, from \$125—Three-piece; mahogany; leather cover.
\$75, from \$100—Two-piece; imitation mahogany; leather cover.

Davenport—

\$27, from \$35—Imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.
\$30, from \$40—Imitation mahogany; green corduroy cover.
\$50, from \$75—Golden oak; embossed velvet cover.
\$75, from \$110—Mahogany; moquette cover.
\$80, from \$125—Mahogany; moquette cover.
\$100, from \$130—Mahogany; embossed velvet cover.
\$150, from \$200—Mahogany; plain velvet cover.

Odd Sofas—

\$32.50, from \$50—Mahogany frame; velvet cover.
\$33.50, from \$55—Mahogany veneer; tapestry cover.
\$40, from \$60—Imitation mahogany; velvet cover.
\$42.50, from \$65—Mahogany inlaid; velvet cover.
\$45, from \$65—Over-stuffed; damask cover.
\$50, from \$85—Mahogany; velvet cover.

What Else Do You Want in a Hurry Today?

August is the great vacation month. Saturday is the popular starting day; and everybody forgets something until the last minute. If you want to catch a train—want to be sure of getting what you want at the first place you stop—come direct to Wanamaker's. Everything is here—films or plates for your camera, a new golf club or balls, tennis racket or balls, fishing tackle—anything for boat or bicycle—everything for sport or pastime of young or old; as well as books, garments of every sort, candy—and then, before you start, a cold, delicious glass of soda water, in the Basement.

Last of the Rodman Bicycles

The Rodman in our regular stock represents the biggest value at a little price in bicycle making.

The men's Rodmans at \$18 are not matched anywhere.

Now, when we cut the price for the season's clean-up, the fortunate purchasers can depend on getting a really remarkable bargain.

Men's Rodman Bicycles, in 20, 22 and 24 inch frames, were \$18—today at

\$13.50 each

Fitted with Coaster Brakes, \$15.

Then the Boys' and Girls' Rodman Bicycles—and bargains in children's wheels are extremely scarce—wheels that were splendid value at \$15.50; today at \$12.50 each. 24-inch wheels. Basement of the Main Store.

"Ideal Kid" Shoes and Oxfords

AT \$2.40 A PAIR.

This is a superb value in Women's Shoes. Not a bargain lot, for they are just new, and sold in our Main Shoe Store; yet they are really worth a dollar more than this price.

Made of the genuine Ideal patent leather that is so scarce, and so widely imitated. Oxfords with flexible welted oak leather soles; neat military heels. Boots, both lace and button; slipper foxing of Ideal kid; tops of fine dull leather; welted soles and neat heels.

In the Basement are these remarkable offerings:

Women's Shoes

At \$1—Black kid Oxfords in the best shape; also tan kid lace boots, with French heels; worth \$3. Not all sizes.
At \$1.20—Black kid Oxfords; with kid tips; a very handsome shoe that has sold for a half more. Others with kid tips.
At \$1.50—Tan kid lace boots of the regular \$3 grade. Also black kid lace.

Men's Shoes in the Annex:

At \$1—A round-up of about 800 pairs. Shoes that are worth two or three times this price, but scuffed and soiled. Some high-grade bicycle and outing shoes included.
At \$1.50—White duck yachting and tennis shoes, with heavy red rubber extension soles; about half the usual price.
At \$1.75—All our tan lace shoes. Some \$3 tan Oxfords, and a round-up of broken lines of \$3 and \$4 black Oxfords. All merged for quick sale. The best values are in the larger sizes, but every size in the lot to start.

boots; stout welted soles; just right for country wear; regularly \$2.50; nearly every size.
At \$2.50—Women's \$3, \$4 and \$5 Oxford shoes; being the balance left of the lines not carried the year 'round; included are nearly all sizes and leathers, and the majority are of the \$5 grades.

Printed Duck SUITINGS

At 8c a Yard

These are fine and excellent fabrics that we have sold during the season at 10c and 12½c a yard. They are in black and navy blue, also black or navy blue with white polka dots.

Superb for outing suits or skirts. Now 8c a yard. Rotunda.

TOILET HELPS

Talcum powder and sea salt are important helps for bath and toilet, at this season.

Borinated Talcum Powders, 8c box. Carbulated Violet and Perfumed Talcum, 15c box.
Double Violet Talcum, 25c and 50c. Violet Talcum, 15c, 25c and 50c.
Sea Salt, perfume with woodland violet, 25c bottle.
Sea Salt, about 10 lbs. to bag, 10c. Fourth Avenue and Tenth street.

SHIRT WAISTS

Two lots at interesting prices, this morning:

At 50c—Shirt Waists of chambray, in solid orbed color, with sailor collar trimmed with white lawn; white lawn plaited shield; regular \$1 value.
At 75c—Of white lawn; full front, with hemstitched plait; buttoned down back; regular \$1 value. Second floor, Broadway.

Boys' Clothing

Much Below Usual Values

Our desire to have clean decks ready for the incoming Fall stock is responsible for the continual succession nowadays of offerings of Boys' Clothing at much below usual prices. Two excellent lots today:

Bicycle Suits of mixed chevrons and cassimere, in broken sizes, for boys of 6 to 10 years. Splendid picking among this group—values from \$5 to \$7.50; all newly priced at \$3.
Three-piece Suits—jacket, vest and trousers—of blue serge or mixed cassimere. Sizes are broken here, too; but all sizes from 9 to 16 years are represented. Former prices \$6.50 to \$9, now choose at \$5 each. Second floor, Ninth street.

Easy Chairs—

\$30, from \$45—Imitation mahogany; leather cover.
\$35, from \$50—Golden oak; tapestry cushions.
\$35, from \$60—Golden oak; moquette cover.
\$42.50, from \$55—Overstuffed in leather.
\$42, from \$65—Mahogany; leather cover.
\$43, from \$56—Overstuffed in leather.
\$48, from \$65—Overstuffed in leather.
\$55, from \$85—Mahogany; moquette cover.

Parlor Tables—

\$12.50, from \$25—Gold wood; inlaid.
\$16, from \$21—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$18, from \$30—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$20, from \$28—Round mahogany.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$35, from \$42—Mahogany; inlaid; curio.
\$55, from \$90—Gold and onyx.
\$70, from \$90—Vernis-Martin.

Library Tables—

\$12, from \$18—Golden oak.
\$13.75, from \$20—Golden oak.
\$19, from \$28—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
\$32, from \$48—Golden oak.
\$55, from \$80—Mahogany.

Bookcases—

\$12, from \$16—One-section; golden oak.
\$12, from \$18.50—One-section; imitation mahogany.
\$15, from \$20—Two-section; imitation mahogany.

Bookcases—

\$18, from \$25—Three-section; imitation mahogany.
\$19, from \$25—Two-section; curly birch.
\$25, from \$38—Two-section; mahogany.
\$27, from \$42—Three-section; golden oak.
\$27.50, from \$35—Two-section; golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Two-section; mahogany.
\$33, from \$48—Two-section; mahogany.
\$35, from \$50—Two-section; mahogany.
\$75, from \$100—Mahogany; Empire design.

Parlor Cabinets—

\$25, from \$35—Imitation mahogany.
\$30, from \$40—Mahogany; inlaid.
\$35, from \$55—Vernis-Martin.
\$40, from \$56—Vernis-Martin.
\$65, from \$85—Mahogany; decorated.
\$70, from \$125—Gold.
\$85, from \$120—Gold.
\$95, from \$135—Gold.
\$120, from \$190—Gold.
\$150, from \$185—Gold.
\$165, from \$210—Mahogany; hand-painted panels.
\$190, from \$245—Mahogany; hand-painted panels.
\$190, from \$230—Gold.

Music Cabinets—

\$9, from \$14—Imitation mahogany.
\$15, from \$25—Bird's-eye maple.
\$18, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany; Art Nouveau.
\$35, from \$42—Mahogany; inlaid.

Men's HALF HOSE And Women's Vests and Stockings

These are garments that will interest hundreds of men and women just at this time. They are exactly the kinds wanted right now; and the prices are much less than usual.

Men's Half Hose—

18c; 3 pairs for 50c—Worth 25c a pair—Of imported cotton; fine gauge; extra strong heels and toes. Fast black cotton; fast tan cotton; fast black cotton, unbleached feet. 25c a pair; worth 38c—Several styles, consisting of fast black cotton, lisle spliced soles; fast black cotton, unbleached soles; black or colored cotton, silk embroidered; colored lisle thread, white or colored stripes.

Women's Stockings—

12½c a pair, worth 18c—Fine gauge fast black cotton, or lisle thread stockings; seamless; with narrowed ankles and elastic tops.
25c a pair, worth 38c—The sort that is usually sold at 50c a pair in other stores. Imported lisle thread; regular made in fast black, cadet blue, tan or cardinal, with white extracted polka dots.

Women's Vests—

10c; 3 for 25c—Fine ribbed white cotton vests; low necks; short sleeves or sleeveless; fancy trimmed low necks, with no sleeves; silk tape through neck.
12½c each—seconds of 25c quality—Light-weight white ribbed lisle thread vests; low neck; sleeveless; plain or crocheted. Also low necks, short sleeves, in extra large sizes. A spot or small repair prevented these being sold at 25c each. Broadway.

Men's Plaited-Bosom PERCALE SHIRTS

At 50c Each

Made of excellent percale, with the plaits made right in the body of shirts—not sewed on as is the usual way. They are plaited with the same care as shirts selling for three times the price. Good color combinations. One pair of detached cuffs with each shirt. Just about enough for a half day's selling—50c. Broadway and Ninth street.

Have You Read Aguinaldo's Story of His Capture?

PUBLISHED IN THE AUGUST NUMBER OF

EVERYBODY'S

MAGAZINE

Price, Ten Cents

Cool Suits At Little Cost

You probably want a smart-looking suit for the hot August days, but hesitate at paying full price with the season partly gone.

Here are the exact suits, in the best possible styles, with more price gone than there is service lost.

Nice to have smart, fresh clothes when other men's clothes are beginning to look mussed.

Here are about a hundred suits of wool crashes and fancy striped flannels; same single-breasted sack coats, others with Norfolk jackets. They were \$10 to \$12; now at

\$8.50 a Suit

All sizes; but not complete in any particular pattern. Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Keep Out FLIES And Mosquitoes

You probably have to put up with the Summer pests outdoors; but only sheer neglect makes you endure the buzz and sting of insects in the house.

There's plenty of such trouble still ahead this Summer. Some people think September is the worst month of all. Then the screens will last all next Summer, too; if you take care of them; and now you can buy the very best sorts at

JUST HALF PRICE

These sizes and savings:

Window Screens—24 in. high, 22 in. closed, 33 in. open; 20c. from 40c
24 in. high, 24 in. closed, 37 in. open; 23c. from 45c
30 in. high, 16 in. closed, 24 in. open; 25c. from 50c
24 in. high, 32 in. closed, 36 in. open; 23c. from 45c
30 in. high, 26 in. closed, 30 in. open; 25c. from 50c
28 in. high, 21 in. closed, 27 in. open; 20c. from 40c
28 in. high, 26 in. closed, 32 in. open; 23c. from 45c
28 in. high, 31 in. closed, 37 in. open; 25c. from 50c
30 in. high, 26 in. closed, 32 in. open; 25c. from 50c

Screen Doors, \$1. from \$2—
6 ft. 10 in. high, 2 ft. 10 in. wide 6 ft. 8 in. high, 2 ft. 8 in. wide
Basement.

Two Remarkable Values in NOTE PAPER

Knickerbocker Vellum Club Vellum

In these two excellent sorts of Note Paper for fine correspondence the impossible has nearly been attained—something for nothing.

Enormous orders for each, placed with the mills, to be run as "fillers" during the dull periods, supply the explanation for these marvelously little prices:

Knickerbocker Vellum, 3 Pounds for 25c Club Vellum, 10c a pound
A splendid writing surface, bright color and good formation characterize each, and give them the appearance of much more expensive note papers

Sizes and colors are as follows:
Club Vellum, in cream and saffron. Frances (84 sheets to the pound), Octavo (96 sheets), Helen (102 sheets); envelopes to match, 15c a hundred.
Knickerbocker Vellum, cream; Frances only. Envelopes to match, 15c a hundred. Basement, Fourth Avenue.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co

The NEW BOOKS That Everybody Is Reading

If it rains, and you have to stay indoors, a good book compensates. If it is too hot to do anything but lie in a hammock, you want a good book again.

And then, you want to read these books anyhow. Well-informed people want to be able to talk about them; and lovers of good stories want to enjoy them.

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The House of DeMilly. Margaret H. Potter. \$1
Book Store, Ninth street.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUG. 10, 1901.

OFFICES:
 New York: 41 Park Row.
 All American District Telegraph Offices.
 WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street.
 PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Times.
 308 Sanson Street.
 SWITZERLAND: Geneva: C. E. Althoff, 7 Boulevard du Theatre.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
 DAILY, per Week.....\$0.12
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week.....0.25
 DAILY, per Month.....0.35
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month.....0.65
 DAILY, per Year.....3.50
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year.....6.50
 SUNDAY WITH MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT, per Year.....1.50
 MONDAY, with Financial Supplement, per Year.....1.00
 THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year.....1.00
 Postage to foreign countries add 50 cents per annum.

Readers of The New York Times out of town may have daily and Sunday editions mailed to them at the rate of 65 cents per month.

TWELVE PAGES, WITH REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

A FRIEND OF ORDER AND PEACE.

Mayor R. J. Black of McKeesport announced this week that he would not allow the police of that city to be used to protect the men brought there by the managers of the steel mills to take the places of employees out on strike. "I for one," said Mayor Black, "am opposed to bringing the outscourings of the United States into a quiet, orderly, and peaceful city like McKeesport only to cause trouble." If the steel men ship men here when they know the men will cause a riot, shouldn't I arrest 'em?" He has declared that his sympathies are wholly with the strikers and that he shall treat all non-union strangers as "suspicious characters."

PERSIFOR F. SMITH, District Manager of the American Sheet Steel Company, yesterday made the following statement: "I have orders from President McMurry of the American Sheet Steel Company to tear down at once the Deewe's Wood plant at McKeesport and remove the same to Kiskiminetas Valley. This I shall proceed to do immediately."

The Deewe's Wood plant, which was established forty years ago, covers some twelve acres of ground and employs from 900 to 1,200 men. It cost several millions of dollars. The decision to remove the plant from McKeesport has been taken, it is said, because of the hostility of the people of that city to the employing corporation.

To-day is pay day at McKeesport. About \$240,000 will be distributed among 12,000 men. To-night President SHAFER's strike order goes into effect. There may be no more pay days in McKeesport for months. It is reported, however, that the great National Tube Works that has led to the removal of the Deewe's Wood Mill. The Vice President of the First National Bank of McKeesport says that the average weekly deposits of the men employed by the steel companies have been \$32,000.

The aspirations of R. J. Black, Mayor of McKeesport, run strongly to peace and order. The city is evidently about to enjoy those blessings in overflowing measure. It lives on the steel mills. The owners of the steel mills, finding it impossible to carry on their business amid a hostile population and under the rule of an Anarchist Mayor, have ordered one of their important mills to be dismantled, and may get out of the place altogether. The perfect peace and order of the desert will then prevail.

This is perhaps the finest illustration the world has ever seen of the ways and works of organized labor in the temper and under the leadership that have of late determined its procedures in this country.

WATER SUPPLY AND WATER WASTE.

To those persons who have paid attention to the development of the questions raised by the attempt to rob the city for the benefit of the speculators in Ramapo "options," there is something very irritating in the persistence of the speculators. It is pretty plain that they have official allies, and that they have by no means given up hope, even after their legislative discouragement. Now we have an announcement, from the head of the Water Bureau, that his engineers are exploring the Catskills for additional sources of supply, and that they find a billion gallons a day "in sight."

Why is it that these people persist in paying no attention to the expert contentions, which come so near to being demonstrations, that our trouble is not inadequate supply, but excessive waste? Mr. Croza made that contention when the Controller began his fight against the Ramapo job, at the time that it was first proposed in public. The engineer employed by the Merchants' Association repeated and amplified it when the matter came up at Albany. And yet the Messrs. HOLAHAN and DALTON, and their technical staff, do not consider these investigations at all. In all their excursions after more sources of supply, they do not pay them "even the cold respect of a passing glance."

This is what must excite the indignation and suspicion of decent and intelligent citizens. Do Messrs. HOLAHAN and DALTON and their technical staff take us all for fools? When engineers of standing say that our troubles arise chiefly from not saving at the spigot, why do they insist, without even stopping to argue the point, that the only remedy is more spilling at the bung? There are perhaps cogent objections to putting mo-

ters in the houses and checking waste in that way. But at least these officials might state the objections. And the consensus of expert authority seems to be that the house waste is not the worst waste; that, though positively enormous, it is trivial in comparison with the street leaks; that a huge proportion of the water we bring into the mains is not used, is not even wasted, by the consumers, but is simply allowed through leaky pipes to irrigate the soil of New York. If the mains were sealed, according to the engineers who take this view, there would not be for a long time to come any need of looking out for new sources of supply at a vast expense.

But all this is completely lost upon the officials, so completely that they do not even take the trouble to allude to it. The only remedy they are able to suggest is that we shall find more water to pour into a sieve. Why cannot they see that a three-year-old child would be driven, from the way they are behaving, to suspect that they had ulterior motives and were engaged in a job at the expected expense of the taxpayers?

RUSSIA'S INGRATIATING WAYS.

We learn from our neighbor The Evening Post that Russia's Minister of Finance, M. DE WITTE, is likely soon to visit the United States upon the invitation of sundry Americans unnamed. We hope that they (and all others) will show their guest—he can scarcely be a National guest—every possible courtesy, and more amiability than is discoverable in the retaliatory exchanges between him and our own Secretary of the Treasury. Possibly that little matter might be arranged; possibly the general good understanding between Russia and the United States might be improved, for however good it is, it cannot be made any too good. In due season we shall doubtless learn the name of M. DE WITTE's hosts, and then we shall better understand the inwardness of the incident—if it has any.

One swallow does not make a Summer, but one straw may show which way the wind blows. Two straws wafted in the same political direction may not disclose State secrets in countries which have only popular policies, but in the case of nations like Russia, where nothing happens by accident, tendencies are indicated even by trifles. For example, we printed the other day a telegram respecting the mission of Mr. ROBERT BARBER of the Russo-Chinese Bank of Peking to St. Paul, where he disclosed a project to Mr. J. J. HILL of dimensions scarcely inferior to the construction of another transcontinental railway. Russia, we learn, is disposed to build half of the railway mileage necessary to connect Vladivostok and Circle City, Alaska. France, we are told, will find the capital, the United States merely taking an attitude of general amiability. Naturally events of this sort do not occur overnight. Some time is necessary to their development. We would not be unduly suspicious, and yet we can imagine nothing better adapted to offset any natural tendency of England, Japan, and the United States to flock together in Chinese affairs than a suggestion that America's profit lies in another direction with other associates.

Quite by accident, doubtless, a neighbor announced another enterprise of unusual dimensions and profit to the new Dreidubn-Russia, France, and the United States. Again France is to find the capital. Russia is to grant the natural resources—in this case mines—and the United States citizens are admitted on the ground floor. The nominal operating capital is a mere \$25,000,000, but there is talk of eventual wealth of the Indies, or rather of Alaska.

Far be it from us to repel friendly advances from any quarter. Yet if partners are to be chosen in Eastern affairs, upon other than reasons of intrinsic advantage, the sympathies of the United States do not lie with either Russia or Germany. By all means let Americans profit, as they may legitimately, in association with Russians or Frenchmen, or any others. But let profit and politics be kept in separate compartments.

"A NUMBER OF DEMOCRATS."

Mr. BRYAN's Commoner informs us that "a number of Democrats met at Columbus last week and registered a protest against the action of the Ohio Democrats in refusing to endorse the Kansas City platform. A platform was adopted and a ticket, headed by Dr. REEMELIN of Cincinnati, was placed in the field."

While Mr. BRYAN laments the disposition of the Ohio Democracy to "take its position on the Grover Cleveland side of public issues," he disapproves of this bolt because it will increase the chances of Republican success in Ohio this Fall and because it will tend to diminish the influence of the bolters in future conventions of their party. Therefore he remonstrates with the persons whom he describes as "a number of Democrats" and bids them support the ticket.

They were, indeed, "a number of Democrats"—some reports said seven, some nine. At any rate, they held their convention in a bedroom, and there were more reporters present than delegates.

"I do not think this is a meeting," said Mr. TILDEN one dreadful night in October, 1876, when a brass band and two boys had assembled under the balcony of the Manhattan Club, from which it had been announced that he would address the people, a veritable Noachian deluge of rain having kept the entire population within doors, except the before-mentioned band and boys.

While these Ohio bolters may be correctly described as "a number," since they were enumerated, and while they may also be described as Democrats, we do not see how they can enhance the already considerable probability of Republican success. They are too few, and the world is too little with them. And

how, pray, can such men lose influence when it has been demonstrated that they have it not?

The worm that is gnawing at Mr. BRYAN's heart is not the fear of Republican success, nor the apprehension that influence will be lost, but the perfectly sickening show of his real strength in Ohio that these bolters will make if they are not "called off."

OBITER DICTA ON THE "COON SONG."

Mr. Justice BISHOP, in a case of exceptional interest to the musical world, has produced an epigram in which a great truth is crystallized. It is this: "The coon song has an individuality of its own which obliterates the personality of genius." We had long held this opinion ourselves. In most of the coon songs which it has been our misfortune to hear the personality of genius is so effectually obliterated as to be wholly indistinguishable.

Another sage conclusion of Judge BISHOP is to the effect that "while coon songs may be composed in spite of musical training, the training is not an incident to an enduring success." We should have derived more pleasure from this than it affords us if another adjective had been used to qualify success. To think of the success of the coon song as enduring is difficult—which is fortunate, as such a concept would be most painful.

The learned Judge from whose opinion we have quoted must have felt keenly the limitations of judicial authority in dealing with this case. He had before him a man charged with being the founder of the "school" of music known as rag time. Under a simpler system of jurisprudence—that, for example, in which the cad is the whole thing, except the culprit—this industrious disturber of the public peace might have been seen in a sack and dropped into the Bosphorus—or other convenient waterway. An occasional incident of this kind would tend to discourage ambition along the lines of syncopeation.

Judge BISHOP, however, found himself under the extremely commonplace obligation to treat the case before him as a civil suit, and not as a criminal one, and to dismiss the complaint. Civilization has its disadvantages.

"LEST WE FORGET."

Since the beginning of the present strike the steel workers have behaved very well. Their infractions of the law seem to have been limited to picketing, but if the surprise they express when one after another of the mills starts up with a full crew of non-union workmen is any evidence, they are maintaining an ineffectual blockade of the plants they are watching. That they have refrained from violence is creditable. Mr. SHAFER promised this, but that he could make the promise good was doubted. We confidently hope that his influence in this important matter has been underestimated.

At this time, when others who are perhaps closer to the membership of the Amalgamated Association than Mr. SHAFER can be beginning to express the hope that nothing will occur to inflame the steel workers beyond their patience, it is well to recall the incidents of the Homestead riots. The world makes news very fast nowadays, and we are apt to forget the lessons of experience all too soon for our own good.

In June, 1892, the skilled labor employed in the plants of CARNEGIE, PHIPPS & Co. and the Carnegie Steel Company refused a reduction in the scale from a minimum of \$25 for billets to a minimum of \$23. A strike was declared, and the companies, pending an adjustment, attended to repairs and other midsummer work. Becoming convinced that the mill managers had no intention of yielding, the strikers gradually became ugly and were determined that the mills should not be started with non-union labor, then easily available. On the 4th of July Mr. H. C. FRICK, Chairman of both companies, notified the Sheriff of Allegheny County in writing that persons and property were in danger and demanded that measures for their protection be taken. The attitude of the Sheriff was unsatisfactory. He gained access to the mills for himself and two deputies only on passes issued by the strikers permitting them to pass the pickets and guards. On the afternoon of July 5 twelve Deputy Sheriffs arrived from Pittsburgh, but were refused admittance and sent back. The citizens and business men of Homestead appealed to the Governor, but received no immediate reply. The situation becoming critical, Mr. FRICK deemed it necessary to provide a guard of his own. On the afternoon of July 6 two barges, with 300 Pinkerton men on board, appeared on the river and approached the Homestead wharf. The strikers fired upon the barges from the banks on both sides of the river, and a battle ensued in which several were killed, including the Captain of the flotilla. If the Pinkerton men had not surrendered there would have been massacre. As it was, they were badly handled subsequent to giving up their arms. After being held for some time as prisoners in an empty building, they were put aboard trains and sent back to Pittsburgh, from which point they were scattered among the large cities.

For some days after this sanguinary riot the Homestead mills remained in possession of the mob. Two officers of the Carnegie Company who attempted to visit the plant were stopped on the way, refused admittance, and notified that any attempt to start with non-union labor would be attended with results for which the Amalgamated Association would assume no responsibility. This condition lasted until July 10, when, on the official admission of the Sheriff that he was unable to handle the mob,

Gov. PATTON called out the National Guard. A Congressional investigation revealed the fact that before the strike millers were receiving \$250 to \$275 per month; heaters, \$185 to \$190; heaters' helpers, about \$130; trainmen, \$97 to \$120; shearers, \$100, and shearers' helpers, \$95.

On July 20 the management gave notice that it was about to start the works non-union, under a code of rules which would not permit the Amalgamated again to have representation in them. On the 28th Mr. FRICK was attacked in his office by BERGMAN, a Socialist sympathizer with the strikers, who attempted to assassinate him. He fired three shots, of which two took effect. Mr. FRICK was painfully and dangerously wounded.

When the management was ready to resume it resumed with non-union labor, as it had announced. The Amalgamated Association held out until Nov. 20, when the strike was declared off and the members took what places were open to them. Indictments, trials for murder, damage suits against the county, investigations, and the like kept it in the public memory for months longer, the Amalgamated Association disappearing from notice. Now, with even less pretext than it had in 1892, it renews the struggle for control of the plants from which it was expelled under conditions so humiliating to every self-respecting wage-earner who hopes for benefit to labor through organization.

Since the present strike began very little has been said about the Homestead tragedy. To keep it in mind will be wholesome.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—Major JOHN W. LOVETT of Anderson, Ind., whose possession of a dissenting and judicial mind may or may not be proved by the fact that he is a candidate for the position of United States Circuit Judge, makes public announcement of what he calls "the necessity for a thorough reorganization of our Consular and Diplomatic Service in this country." His opinion, apparently, is the following, which he would be Judge Lovett over his own signature: "I had occasion to call on business at the American Consulate in London. I found it situated in an unpretentious building on a dirty side street, or, at best, known as St. Maurice Place, 52 Bishopsgate. A burning flag about 4 by 8 feet hung limply over the door, so smothered and stained that a close inspection was necessary to tell me it was the emblem of the great Republic. An English lackey took my card, clerks answered my questions, the Consul was absent, and the Vice Consul was an Englishman who had been sent to London to represent the United States. The position of Consul to London is said to be worth over \$50,000 per annum, and it occurred to me that the United States was getting a small return for her money." Some remarks which follow these hints that the Major's special grievance against "our Consular and Diplomatic Service in this country" is that he thinks he thinks it ought in the way of teaching the inhabitants of Great Britain and the Continent to eat corn. "Were England," he says, "a corn-growing country like our own, every country on earth would be a consumer of fried mush, hominy, and breakfast food. Let it be understood that the commercial agencies of the United States are not the asylums for political hacks or ward heelers, but that they are to be filled with capable and well-trained men, whose business it will be to push the trade and commerce of the Nation." Of course, not quite all of our present Consuls are as above as they might be, but it is a notable fact that their general excellence is frequently and emphatically recognized by the foreign newspapers and their correspondents, and this recognition is very often, indeed, accompanied by the expression of hopes that the Consular Service in this country will be more carefully guarded and as energetically and intelligently fostered as are those of the United States.

—Our attention has been called to the interesting fact that Gen. CHARLES W. DARLINGTON of Utica, this State, is the proud possessor of the largest pair of elk horns in existence in the East. It is believed that the horns are those now owned by the Emperor of Germany, having been presented to him by Herr HANS LEIDEN, the Director of the Zoological Garden at Cologne. These horns measure 12 feet from tip to tip of beam across the skull, and they have a spread of 53½ inches. The beam lengths are 55 and 60½ inches, and of the ten prongs the longest are 10 and 12½ inches. The horns are differently mounted, with the animal head between them, their spread would have been 24 inches more than it is. They were found many years ago at what is somewhat indefinitely described as "the base of the Rocky Mountains." It is believed that the horns were taken by a hunter in existence is that now owned by the Emperor of Germany, having been presented to him by Herr HANS LEIDEN, the Director of the Zoological Garden at Cologne. These horns measure 12 feet from tip to tip of beam across the skull, and they have a spread of 53½ inches. The beam lengths are 55 and 60½ inches, and of the ten prongs the longest are 10 and 12½ inches. The horns are differently mounted, with the animal head between them, their spread would have been 24 inches more than it is. They were found many years ago at what is somewhat indefinitely described as "the base of the Rocky Mountains." It is believed that the horns were taken by a hunter in existence is that now owned by the Emperor of Germany, having been presented to him by Herr HANS LEIDEN, the Director of the Zoological Garden at Cologne. These horns measure 12 feet from tip to tip of beam across the skull, and they have a spread of 53½ inches. 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IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Dwellings Sold on Washington Square South and West Tenth Street—Other Dealings and Auction Sales.

William A. White & Sons have sold for Thomas McElroy the four-story brick dwelling 62 Washington Square, South, between West Broadway and Thompson Street, 25 by 119.

John N. Golding has sold for Henry B. Livingston the four-story brick dwelling 13 West Tenth Street, 25 by 102.

Philip J. Jenson has sold for Max Well to Wendelin J. Nauss, President of the Nauss Brothers Company the two-story brick building 32 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, on plot 62.6 by 100.11.

The structure, which has been known as the Standard Gas Building, was purchased by the sellers last April.

Mitchell A. C. Levy has sold to D. Johnson the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 130 West Forty-sixth Street, 15 by 100.5.

Robertson & Grant have sold to Reuben Smith the new five-story flat on West One Hundred and Eighteenth Street, 25 by 100.11.

Mandelbaum & Lewine have bought from the Williams estate the front and rear tenements 33 Orchard Street, on lot 37.7 by 102.

Bleiman & Co. have sold to Emanuel Alexander the two-story brick flat 833 Morris Avenue, 25 by 100, and have resold the property for him.

George F. Johnson & Sons have sold to John C. Chief, about 25 by 102 two-story and basement dwelling 35 Kelly Street, 25 by 100.

C. F. Levy has sold to Gutwiler Brothers the lot on the east side of Eleventh Avenue, 15 feet south of One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street, 25 by 100.

W. D. Haynes & Co. report that they have sold for Louise Rorer two lots on Morris Avenue, 15 feet south of One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street, 25 by 100.

A. Sattman has sold to D. Rosenkrantz and A. Schwartz a six-story brick building 246 East Second Street, 25 by 100, for Dr. Frank P. Nesbit has sold for Andrew S. Frazer the four-story brick building, 25 by 100, 741 Second Avenue, for \$23,500.

Results at Auction. Yesterday's offerings in the Trinity Building Salesroom resulted as follows:

By William M. Ryan. 239 and 241, 243 and 245, 247 and 249, 251 and 253, 255 and 257, 259 and 261, 263 and 265, 267 and 269, 271 and 273, 275 and 277, 279 and 281, 283 and 285, 287 and 289, 291 and 293, 295 and 297, 299 and 301, 303 and 305, 307 and 309, 311 and 313, 315 and 317, 319 and 321, 323 and 325, 327 and 329, 331 and 333, 335 and 337, 339 and 341, 343 and 345, 347 and 349, 351 and 353, 355 and 357, 359 and 361, 363 and 365, 367 and 369, 371 and 373, 375 and 377, 379 and 381, 383 and 385, 387 and 389, 391 and 393, 395 and 397, 399 and 401, 403 and 405, 407 and 409, 411 and 413, 415 and 417, 419 and 421, 423 and 425, 427 and 429, 431 and 433, 435 and 437, 439 and 441, 443 and 445, 447 and 449, 451 and 453, 455 and 457, 459 and 461, 463 and 465, 467 and 469, 471 and 473, 475 and 477, 479 and 481, 483 and 485, 487 and 489, 491 and 493, 495 and 497, 499 and 501, 503 and 505, 507 and 509, 511 and 513, 515 and 517, 519 and 521, 523 and 525, 527 and 529, 531 and 533, 535 and 537, 539 and 541, 543 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1139 and 1141, 1143 and 1145, 1147 and 1149, 1151 and 1153, 1155 and 1157, 1159 and 1161, 1163 and 1165, 1167 and 1169, 1171 and 1173, 1175 and 1177, 1179 and 1181, 1183 and 1185, 1187 and 1189, 1191 and 1193, 1195 and 1197, 1199 and 1201, 1203 and 1205, 1207 and 1209, 1211 and 1213, 1215 and 1217, 1219 and 1221, 1223 and 1225, 1227 and 1229, 1231 and 1233, 1235 and 1237, 1239 and 1241, 1243 and 1245, 1247 and 1249, 1251 and 1253, 1255 and 1257, 1259 and 1261, 1263 and 1265, 1267 and 1269, 1271 and 1273, 1275 and 1277, 1279 and 1281, 1283 and 1285, 1287 and 1289, 1291 and 1293, 1295 and 1297, 1299 and 1301, 1303 and 1305, 1307 and 1309, 1311 and 1313, 1315 and 1317, 1319 and 1321, 1323 and 1325, 1327 and 1329, 1331 and 1333, 1335 and 1337, 1339 and 1341, 1343 and 1345, 1347 and 1349, 1351 and 1353, 1355 and 1357, 1359 and 1361, 1363 and 1365, 1367 and 1369, 1371 and 1373, 1375 and 1377, 1379 and 1381, 1383 and 1385, 1387 and 1389, 1391 and 1393, 1395 and 1397, 1399 and 1401, 1403 and 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One of 100 acres, fine smooth soil; nicely di-

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16 PAGES.

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One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

IN examining the conditions which have inspired the present revival in the principal dialect of the Celtic language, and which are soon to find more or less concentrated expression in the Dublin Congress referred to the other day by one of our London correspondents, it is hardly worth while here to consider the political phase of the question, even though that phase has lent a peculiarly enthusiastic impetus to the movement. To be sure, the young patriots of the Gaelic League are eager to have their representatives in the House of Commons employ Erse when the occasion seems to require the assertion of Irish dignity, but the history of Ireland is a patchwork of incomplete endeavor, and we see no reason why political Ireland should stick longer to the language fetish than it has to more practical and sensible movements.

The literary aspect of the question—the acquirement of the Erse dialect as an accomplishment, the study of its philology, its form, its tributaries to Middle English—is altogether another matter. "If I were asked," Matthew Arnold wrote in his "Study of Celtic Literature," "where English poetry got these three things—its turn for style, its turn for melancholy, and its turn for natural magic, for catching and rendering the charm of nature in a wonderfully near and vivid way—I should answer, with some doubt, that it got much of its turn for style from a Celtic source; with less doubt, that it got much of its melancholy from a Celtic source; with no doubt at all that from a Celtic source it got all its natural magic." As the late Prof. Max Müller once declared that English obtained similar treasures from a Teutonic source, a problem is presented to the delegates at the Pan-Celtic Congress to solve which would be much more edifying than to discover some means by which Irish Nationalists in the House of Commons may acquire sufficient Erse in order that they may be still more incomprehensible to their English and Scotch colleagues than they are at present.

A curious and, for many persons, important volume is "The American Armory and Blue Book," edited by John Matthews, which G. P. Putnam's Sons have in preparation. It will be issued in royal octavo size, and contain 500 illustrations. The aim of the work is to record the arms and lineage of American citizens and register the families of family history, as the

title indicates, it is not restricted to persons "bearing arms," but, where the editor has been able to determine arms and crests a careful engraving of the same has been executed and placed at the head of the article written by the head of the family. Moreover, the arms borne by maternal ancestors have sometimes been inserted and the facts duly noted. It is to be hoped that Mr. Matthews has been more fortunate in his selections than the editors of the recent edition of "Burke's Peerage." But then America, so far as we know, is not yet the fortunate possessor of a J. Horace Round.

Certain Protestant readers of "The Vicar of St. Luke's," by Miss Sibyl Creed, have accused the author of a lack of candor, not altogether, perhaps, without justification. "This is not a work of controversy," she says on page 252; it is not "a polemical tract in the form of a tale," she reiterates on page 282. Then after the reader has become interested in the "tale," we are taught, two hundred pages further on, by every argument and insinuation at the command of a controversialist, that the Anglican Church is an unsubstantial delusion, and that Rome alone is founded on a rock, just as the hero of the story discovers, to his own satisfaction. We do not see the use of criticising an author for skill in enveloping a forensic fiction; it seems to us that her motive would have been still more reprehensible had she made no denials at all. We feel quite sure that people who really enjoy this book, for it is a masterly characterization of the English High Church clergy, do so with the gathering impression that they are reading a very clever piece of literature, without any idea that they are perusing a tract in disguise. And, if they do discover their mistake, it will only be with genuine emotions of esteem for the author's art, in which there can be no word of condemnation for her alleged dissimulation.

On Oct. 18, 1776, an engagement took place in the town of Pelham, County of Westchester, New York, between a large force of the British Army and a small detachment of Americans. Several good histories of the American Revolution refer to this engagement merely as a skirmish; others make no mention of it at all. William Abbott, well known as the author of "The Crisis of the Revolution: The Story of Arnold and André," and "General Heath's Memoirs (of the Revolution)," has been examining the original documents concerning the subject, and finds out that, according to the statements of British deserters, the British loss was greater than at Monmouth. He has become convinced, too, that this "skirmish" was of the utmost importance to the Americans, as it encouraged Washington's disheartened army which had just been obliged to evacuate New York and had fought a losing battle on Long Island. Mr. Abbott, therefore, has written a volume called "The Battle of Pell's Point-Pelham," which, if he has maintained therein the same care of detail, historical accuracy, and clear narrative style which characterized his story of André's capture, should add an important footnote to the history of the war for independence.

The task of writing a serious life of a monarch during his lifetime is not an easy matter, if the writer expects to receive praise from contemporaries as well as from posterity. But the attempt has been made by Mr. E. Whates in the case of Edward VII. The book has been brought out in London, and an American house is experimenting with an edition of it in this country. We have not yet read the book, but the author's preface begins thus: "This little sketch will excite the disdain of the courtier and the surprise of the sycophant. It is written for neither class, but for those to whom loyalty is not synonymous with servility nor respect with fulsome adulation. An attempt has been made to give an estimate of his Majesty's capacities which shall be free from the nauseating flattery of conventional biography of modern royalties, and to write an account of the facts of his life from which trivialities and mawkish sentimentalities are excluded." This is quite Johnsonian, and certainly arouses our curiosity to look further.

In the current number of The North American Review William Dean Howells graciously pays his respects to Booker T. Washington. Mr. Washington's early career has before been compared to that of Franklin, but it remained for Mr. Howells to compare it to Lincoln's. To us this sort of thing seems meaningless. It is like those psychic phenomena which, remaining unexplained, develop into supernatural realities, while the explained pass on to the commonplace or become scientific dots. Many men have had similar origins to those of Franklin or of Lincoln, and early experienced the same formative influences. But they were neither Franklin nor Lincoln; and so passed on to oblivion. All the same the Afro-American, of whom we speak, is an exemplary citizen, who has gone far toward solving one of the most difficult problems which ever beset a nation.

INDIA'S GREAT EPIC.

Prof. Hopkins's Volume in the Yale Series—Origin and Character of the Epic.*

FORMING part of the bicentennial anniversary of Yale University in the Autumn of this year, a series of volumes known as the Yale Bicentennial Publications has been prepared by a number of the professors and instructors of the university as a "partial indication of the character of the studies" in which they are engaged. This series comprises volumes on sociology, law, history, philology, literature, and science and are authoritative monographs written chiefly for the specialist, but often appealing to the general reader as well. Prof. Hopkins, the author of the present volume, is the successor of Prof. W. D. Whitney in the chair of Sanskrit and comparative philology at Yale University. He is an acknowledged authority on his subjects in this country, especially on the epic literature of India, to which he has given especial attention. His works include many papers in the transactions of the various Oriental societies. He has in preparation a volume, also to appear in the Yale Bicentennial Publications, on "India, Old and New."

Before going into a characterization of the present volume itself it may not be out of place to explain briefly just what the great epic of India is and what is its position in Sanskrit literature. Prof. Hopkins's work, appealing as it does more directly to the student than to the larger class of readers who cannot be expected to follow intelligently allusions understood at once by specialists, needs some introductory statement of important facts in the general development of the literary history of ancient India. The earliest period of Sanskrit literature known to us is the Vedic Sanskrit, which includes the four Vedas, the most sacred books of India, and their commentaries. Of these latter only the Brahmanas can be said truly to belong to the Vedic period, for, from that time until the present day, there has been an uninterrupted production of exegetical works on the part of the native Vedic scholars. The Veda literature proper comprised first the threefold Veda, the Rig, Sama, and Yajur, to which was afterward added a fourth, the Atharvaveda. The Rigveda is by far the most interesting and important of these, both by its age and by its contents. It has always occupied the chief place in the minds of the Hindus, and its teachings are regarded by the orthodox as divinely inspired. Following the Vedic period came the epic age, the epoch with which we are now concerned. Before and during the Vedic times the Aryan tribes had invaded India, coming down into the peninsula from the north or northwest, and had fought and subdued many of the aboriginal or "Dravidian" peoples which they encountered on their migrations. The invaders settled on the banks of the river Indus and divided the whole of the Punjab, or "land of the five rivers," into a large number of small States, each ruled by its own chief. They all spoke the same language, had the same religious customs, and worshipped the same gods. In the epic age, however, we find many differences in the form of civilization. The tribes had spread by this time much further to the south and east and had settled even in the region of the Ganges. Life was becoming much more complex and varied. In place of the minor States, each with its own tribe of warriors, we find populous kingdoms or empires ruled in pomp and ceremonial by powerful sovereigns. The simple tillers of the soil, who were at the same time priests and warriors, have given place to an exaggerated system of distinctive castes which were theoretically four in number, but which later developed, in reality, into a multitude of minor divisions not clearly understood by their formulators and not at all intelligible to the uninitiated. The simple religious rites of the earlier period became a minutely ritualized body of observances and ceremony which gave rise to an immense body of liturgical literature and finally split up into the numberless minor "religions" practiced today each by its few devoted followers and scorned by every one else. The great kingdoms were constantly making war upon each other, and their strifes and combats gave rise to innumerable songs and tales circulated orally among the people of India in much the same way as the Homeric poems were first spread throughout Greece. Most of these early efforts have been lost because they "lacked the sacred poet" to put them into permanent literary form, but two tales of love and war have come down to us. The nations of the Kosalas and the Videhas, who lived in the territory now known as Oudh and Behar, are the chief actors in the epic called the Ramayana. But the most important of these nations were the two great rivals, the Kurus and the Pandavas. These two peoples lived along the upper Ganges and are the chief actors in the great epic of India, the Mahabharata, which forms the subject of the present volume, the result of the

*THE GREAT EPIC OF INDIA, Its Character and Origin. By H. H. Hopkins, M. A., D. Litt., F. R. S. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1900.

jealousy between the five sons of Pandu, King of the Kurus, and Dhritarashtra, who had ascended the throne on the death of Pandu, his brother. Dhritarashtra had a hundred sons, and they and their cousins were always having trouble. These various disagreements form the theme of our epic. The Mahabharata, as we have it, consists of eighteen books or "parvas," and some 220,000 verses. Its recitation takes four months and ten days, according to Hindu rules, take place in the rainy season. The tale was originally probably simply an epic without any idea of ethical or didactic value. Later generations have, however, built up and exaggerated its esoteric aspects until the original idea has been almost completely lost sight of among cultivated readers. But among the people the poem is still considered as a story of the heroic deeds and personal wisdom and power of their remote ancestors in the shadowy far-away haze of Indian antiquity.

Such, then, is the epic upon the study of which Prof. Hopkins' monograph is based. The contents of the treatise are divided into six chapters and three appendices. The chapters are: Literature Known to the Epic Poets, Interrelation of the Two Epics, Epic Philosophy, Epic Versification, Origin and Development of the Epic, and finally Date of the Epic. Naturally the literature known to the epic poets was chiefly religious and philosophical. Much of the vast bulk of Sanskrit literature is later than the epic, and this is especially true of the more purely "kūṣṭha poeṣī," including the drama, which later had such an exuberant growth throughout India. While it is undoubtedly true, as Prof. Hopkins says, that the technical nataka (drama) was unknown to the epic people, still several expressions in the poem lead to the conclusion that forms of dramatic representation were familiar to the Hindus of that time. It may not have been the literary drama of later times, but some folk-theatre is obviously indicated. It is always dangerous to assert positively in matters like the present, and hence it is fruitless to say more than that there may have been a full-fledged dramatic literature at the time of the composition of the epic without leaving any pronounced influence upon it.

The authorship of the Mahabharata is traditionally ascribed to a "vyasa," or editor, who is also supposed to have edited the Vedas and other works. This attribution shows that our epic was recognized as not being the work of any one poet, but rather a collection of lays and tales woven into a more or less consecutive whole. Prof. Hopkins thinks that neither our epic nor the Ramayana was developed quite independently of the other. This may very well have been if we remember that between the earlier and later portions of each poem a long time elapsed.

The chapters on Epic Philosophy and Epic Versification, too, present too many new ideas to be adequately discussed in any short review of the volume. The philosophy of the epic has never before been comprehensively studied, and the results here reached will be of material assistance to future students of the Hindu systems of philosophy. The long chapter on versification (170 pages) is of great technical interest, although rather monotonous reading. It is much more complete than any previous study of the subject and amasses a large quantity of data which should be correlated by some one in preparation for a much-needed treatise on Sanskrit prosody in general. The discussion of the date of the epic may be summed up by saying with the author that "the epic was practically completed by 200 A. D." and that there is no "date of the epic" which will cover all its parts, but that it may be safely assigned to the second century B. C. This is bringing it down to a much later date than is often ascribed to it, and is in accordance with the present tendency of scholars to reject the extravagant antiquity formerly ascribed to much of Sanskrit literature. The present reviewer believes that it will be only a short time before students are agreed in reducing the date of the Veda by about a thousand years and in placing the vast body of Sanskrit literature well down in the Christian era.

In conclusion it is not too much to say that Prof. Hopkins has in the present work produced the most noteworthy study of the Hindu epic yet made in English, and that his volume will stand in the small but distinguished group of American contributions to the study of Oriental literature as a worthy example of their high standard. That the work will be attacked in Germany may be taken for granted, but that it is found worth controversy will be an additional proof of its merits.

MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER, JR.

"A History of Rome to A. D. 500," with essays, maps, and aids to memory arranged especially for use in the higher forms of schools and at universities, by Eustace H. Miles, M. A., will be published next week by E. P. Dutton & Co.

CHAMPLAIN.

The Battle with the Iroquois in 1613—The First Battle of Europeans in Central New York—Its Account of It.

It is a singular fact, and one little mentioned, that the two bodies of water which separate New York State from New England—Lake Champlain and Lake Champlain—are discovered in the same year. It is perhaps equally singular that each should have been named after its discoverer.

Every scholar knows that Henry Hudson came sailing up the Atlantic Coast in early September, 1609, and on the third day anchored inside of Sandy Hook. On the eleventh he began the exploration of the beautiful river which flows southerly to the ocean. While Hudson was thus probably the first European to view the island which was later to be called Manhattan, he was by no means the first to set foot on the soil of what is now the State of New York. That honor belongs to Champlain.

The same autumn, but a few weeks prior, to Hudson's arrival, Champlain started from the St. Lawrence and journeyed up the St. Lawrence and then up the Saguenay and Algonquin rivers, a band of Frenchmen and Algonquin Indians. The lake is twenty-five to thirty leagues in circumference, with many beautiful islands, and is the Iroquois hunting grounds, fish being in abundance there.

The next day at 3 o'clock in the afternoon we arrived before the enemy's fort, where the savages had some skirmishes, of one against the other, though it was not our design to discover ourselves until the morning. But the insistence of our savages would not brook this, as well through the desire they felt to see us face their enemies, as to liberate some of their men who had ventured too far. Then I advanced and presented myself, but with the few men I had. Nevertheless, I showed them what they never saw or heard before, for as soon as they saw us and heard the reports of the arquebuses and the balls whistling about their ears they retired promptly within the fort, carrying off their wounded and dead, and we retreated in like manner to our main body with five or six of our men. This being done, we retired within gunshot beyond the view of the enemy, contrary to my advice, and to what they had promised me, which moved me to make use of and express to them pretty rude and angry words in order to incite them to their duty, foretelling that if everything went according to their fantasy and countenance but misfortune would result to their ruin and destruction. Nevertheless, I failed not to send to them and to propose means necessary to be used to overcome their enemies, which was to construct a movable tower of timber to overlook their pickets. On this I would station four or five of our arquebusers, who would fire over the palisades and galleries, which were well supplied with stones. By this means the enemy, who annoyed us from their galleries, would be dislodged, and in the meantime we should give orders for some boards to form a parapet to cover our men from the arrows and stones.

Approving this, they began the next morning to construct and prepare said tower and parapets, and made some progress that these were finished in four hours. They were expecting this day the arrival of the 500 men that had been promised, but, seeing that we were numerous enough to capture the fort, and considering delay to be always prejudicial, I urged them to attack the fort, representing that the enemy, discovering our strength and the effect of our arms, which pierced their hides, would be obliged to seek shelter themselves, which, indeed, they did very well, for their village was inclosed in strong quadruple palisades of large timber, thirty feet high, interlocked the one with the other, with an interval of not more than half a foot between them, with galleries in the form of parapets, defended with double pieces of timber, proof against our arquebuses. On the one side they had a pond with a never-failing supply of water, from which proceeded a number of gutters, which they had laid along the innermost space, throwing the water without and rendering it effectual inside, for the purpose of extinguishing fire. Such was their mode of defense, much stronger than the villages of the Hurons and others.

We advanced then to attack the village. Causing our tower to be carried by 20 of the strongest men, they placed it within a pike's length in front, and I posted on it four arquebusers, all sheltered from any arrows and stones that might be shot at them. The enemy did not, for all that, cease throwing a great number of arrows and stones over the pickets, but the multitude of arquebuse shots that were fired constrained them to abandon their galleries. But when the tower was moved, instead of bringing the parapets as ordered and that on which we were to have placed the fire, they abandoned them and commenced to yell against their enemies, shooting arrows within the fort, which in my opinion did not do much execution. They are very excusable, for they are not soldiers, and are moreover averse to discipline or correction, and do only what they like. Wherefore, one inconsiderately applied the fire to the wrong side of the fort so that it produced no effect. On the fire being kindled most of the savages began to set wood against the pickets, but in such small quantities that the fire did not do much good. The disorder that followed was in consequence so great that it was impossible to hear. In vain I cried to them to cease, and to take heed to the danger to which they exposed themselves by their stupidity. They heard nothing, in consequence of the noise they made. Seeing that by shouting I was only splitting my skull and that my remonstrances were in vain, I resolved to do all I could and fire on all we could dig without fighting any more, and so they withdrew, having accomplished nothing save this disorderly splutter.

We remained encamped until the 16th of the month. Several skirmishes occurred in that time between the enemy and our people, who became oftentimes engaged with them through imprudence rather than want of courage; and every time they made a charge we were obliged to extricate them through the help of our arquebuses, which the enemy greatly feared. For as soon as they perceived one of our arquebusers they retreated, telling us by way of persuasion not to meddle with their fights, and that their enemies had very little courage to require our assistance.

Force of one sort or another is the only quality in other men that we truly and lastingly respect. This is quite logical, too, for in the last analysis it is force that wins, either physical, mental, or spiritual. So we may fancy that Champlain after this battle in the woods had a certain

In the Autumn of this year the Indians of the St. Lawrence planned a raid into the country of their enemies. Great were the preparations. Runners were dispatched to the most distant points. War fires were lighted in every village. By early September a large band of warriors was gathered on the banks of the upper river, and a detachment of 500 more was arranged to meet the main force somewhat later. The Indians anticipated much. Not only did they expect to capture at least one town, but so to terrify their foes by a display of French gunpowder that never again would their homes be invaded.

Those who have seen the Thousand Islands in the Autumn can well imagine the feelings of Champlain as the flotilla of

canoes containing his military army moved slowly through the mass of pebbly islands in search of the chosen landing-place. It was his first voyage into this beautiful scene, of which now the traveler has a better knowledge. He can well fancy his mind filled with schemes of colonization, with thoughts of conquest, while his eyes must have been charmed with the vistas unrolled before him. Fourteen leagues, says Champlain, was the distance passed before we reached the desired spot. The savages then disembarked and hid the canoes so that they should not be destroyed in the absence of the army. Then began the march. Let us see Champlain's own description of it, somewhat abbreviated.

We traveled by land about four leagues over a grassy plain, where I observed a very pleasant and fine country, watered by numerous small streams, and two little rivers which empty into the lake, and a number of ponds and gardens where there was an infinite quantity of game, a great many vines and the trees, vast numbers of chestnuts, the fruit of which was yet in the shell. It was quite small, but well flavored. We then continued our journey overland some twenty-five or thirty leagues. In the course of four days we traversed a number of streams and one river issuing from a lake which empties into that of the Hurons. The lake is twenty-five to thirty leagues in circumference, with many beautiful islands, and is the Iroquois hunting grounds, fish being in abundance there.

Next day at 3 o'clock in the afternoon we arrived before the enemy's fort, where the savages had some skirmishes, of one against the other, though it was not our design to discover ourselves until the morning. But the insistence of our savages would not brook this, as well through the desire they felt to see us face their enemies, as to liberate some of their men who had ventured too far. Then I advanced and presented myself, but with the few men I had. Nevertheless, I showed them what they never saw or heard before, for as soon as they saw us and heard the reports of the arquebuses and the balls whistling about their ears they retired promptly within the fort, carrying off their wounded and dead, and we retreated in like manner to our main body with five or six of our men. This being done, we retired within gunshot beyond the view of the enemy, contrary to my advice, and to what they had promised me, which moved me to make use of and express to them pretty rude and angry words in order to incite them to their duty, foretelling that if everything went according to their fantasy and countenance but misfortune would result to their ruin and destruction. Nevertheless, I failed not to send to them and to propose means necessary to be used to overcome their enemies, which was to construct a movable tower of timber to overlook their pickets. On this I would station four or five of our arquebusers, who would fire over the palisades and galleries, which were well supplied with stones. By this means the enemy, who annoyed us from their galleries, would be dislodged, and in the meantime we should give orders for some boards to form a parapet to cover our men from the arrows and stones.

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respect for the Iroquois, able thus easily to repel him and his allies. These Iroquois were indeed entitled to respect, not only because of their fighting powers, but for their intelligence and long start toward civilization. They were by far the most advanced of the North American Indians. Disembarrassed by their rapine, the Canadian Indians began a retreat, harassed as to the rear guard by the triumphant foe. Despite this annoyance, however, they came safely to where their canoes were hidden on the shore of Lake Ontario, found that these had not been disturbed during their absence, and so emboldened again, returning to their northern homes. The expedition was seemingly without any importance, save that it dispensed the amity already existing between the French and the Five Nations. Many years elapsed before a similar excursion was made from the north into New York.

Of course, we all remember how many cities of Greece deemed themselves to be Homer's birthplace. The site of Champlain's battle has been in similar dispute. The local historian has in each case convinced himself and his townsmen that he was correct. Thus the battle has been placed at many points, sometimes as far west as Canandaigua. This confusion has arisen because no place has met the local description given by Champlain. Together with the manuscript from which came the description given above was a carefully drawn map of the locality. It shows the village proper to have been upon a level spot, and surrounded on three sides by water. On one side was a small lake. Flowing into this at right angles was a stream, and at a little distance another stream flowed out from the same side of the lake, again at right angles. On this rectangular spot the village was placed. The triple palisades mentioned were set on the shores of both streams and the lake, and also on the fourth side, so that there was a nearly square fort, with water on three sides. Within the palisades were rows of Indian houses, numerous and apparently well built. A reproduction of Champlain's drawing is given in one of the new books of this year, "The Old New York Frontier," issued by the Scribners.

The uncertainty has arisen because none of the sites proposed had these characteristics. In fact, no place was for a long time found that bore these marks. Therefore, as is a habit with many historians when a manuscript does not agree with their modern notions, it was asserted that Champlain in his haste must have erred as to the details. Grant this, and almost any town would meet the requirements.

It was the ingenuity of Gen. Clark of Auburn which at last settled this dispute. When once we know about something that has been uncertain—when it has been made clear—then it seems so plain that we wonder how any one could have thought otherwise. Champlain's account of his journey is extremely definite down to the point where his army arrives at the fishing ground of the Iroquois, the lake with islands. All agree that this was Oneida Lake at the point where the Chittenango Creek enters, because this is the only lake in Central New York with islands, and because that part was a favorite fishing ground. Champlain further says that he traveled four leagues further, and came to the palisaded village.

Assuming this statement to be true, Gen. Clark, with the mouth of the creek as a centre, described on a map of this part of the State a circle with a radius of twelve miles—four leagues. Then he explored all the possible points upon the circumference till he discovered a locality that absolutely agrees with Champlain's map. It is near the hamlet of Perryville, a few miles southwest of Canastota. Here is the lake and a stream flowing in and out on the same side just as the chronicler had it. Here, too, are mounds where the palisades and houses stood. Here excavation shows skeletons. Much pottery and many relics of various sorts have been taken from this place to enrich the Smithsonian and private collections. The spot is slightly, near the crest of the hills that rise at the south of the plain that extends from Lake Ontario. A watch fire at the village could be seen at a great distance. It was such a spot as delighted the heart of the warlike Iroquois.

To Champlain, then, and to us now, this "disorderly splutter" seems insignificant. Like enough it was. And yet who knows? Many a decisive event has been as trifling. Had the French conquered, had they and the immigrants that followed fast taken possession of the country of the Five Nations, what would the result have been? Maybe the boundaries of New York would now be different. Perhaps the English would never have taken Canada.

STEVEN B. AYRES.

"THE POTTERIES."

Rise and Development of the North Staffordshire Industries.

MR. HAROLD OWEN'S book on the Staffordshire potter is a history of the rise and development of the pottery interests in North Staffordshire, chiefly in relation to the long fight between capital and labor and the present condition of affairs in the chain of towns called "The Potteries"—Lington, Fenton, Stoke, Hanley, Burslem, and Tunstall—prepared by one to whom the industrial struggles of the working potter have long been familiar.

In an introductory chapter Mr. Owen, son of William Owen, whose efforts in behalf of the working potter are so well known, sets forth his aims in preparing the present book: Clearly to formulate the questions in dispute between masters and potters and to show the bearing and present condition of the potters' fight against "annuals," "ing," "good-from-oven," and "allowances," as well as their position on the wages question; and, on the other side, the constantly taken ground of capital that reduction in wages was absolutely necessary for the preservation of trade. Lately many Staffordshire capitalists have decided the potters were correct in a stand taken long ago that the greatest enemy to prosperity in the pottery trade will be found to be a "cutter" of trade. Sometimes this enemy to common prosperity is a man of large capital, sometimes of almost none; but to whom in both cases labor is equally necessary and equally ill-paid. At the present time certain capitalists do thoroughly realize the danger from this unscrupulous "cutting of prices" that—

"They have now asked their workmen to join them in fighting a common enemy—the manufacturer who begins his class by unrestrained and ill-regulated competition; and the trades unionists have responded to an invitation which they asked to have extended to them years ago. It is a safe prediction that if the projected movement becomes ratified and complete the enemy will either be vanquished or absorbed. Either consummation would be good, but the latter better. At any rate, a position has to-day been reached in which both sides combine to extract the best possible results to each from the trade in which they are engaged."

Mr. Owen's book is primarily intended for all who are connected in any way with pottery interests, but it has a far wider application as being an effort to show that "the motives and actions of trades unions are, while necessary to the protection of the class which they are primarily designed to serve, not irreconcilable with the interests of the class which they are popularly supposed to oppose."

The manufacture of earthenware can be definitely traced to Burslem as early as 1600; the date of its introduction into this district—possessing great natural advantages in coal fields and clay beds, still remaining uncertain. It was not until after the second decade of the nineteenth century that attempts were made by workmen in the district to exert organized influence over their employers. The main portion of Mr. Owen's book, about 250 pages, sets forth this long-continued battle between labor and capital; an epilogue showing the present condition of affairs and the future outlook. The Duchess of Sutherland contributes a well-written chapter on "The Dangerous Processes in the Potting Industry," while appendices contain practical papers on such subjects as "Wages and Earnings in Olden Times," "The Use of Machinery and Its Effect on Wages," "The Wages of Potters," "The Weaknesses of Their Unions," and "Where and How the Workers Live," the latter being particularly well worth reading for all who care to know how the other half lives.

It is, of course, quite impossible to follow in detail the fight between these two interests. As early as 1824, however, a generation of potters had arisen whose skill was hereditary, and who had become so thoroughly trained in particular branches as to make such branches trades in themselves. These men combined to form the first Potters' Union, having for its object the regulation of prices. In 1825 the potters employed by a certain number of manufacturers struck for higher wages; were upheld by the main body of potters, but in the end were forced to return to employment on terms much worse than those against which they had appealed. Mr. Owen traces the development of the new union of 1833, the strike of 1834, and the great strike of 1836, followed by "the price of peace," and the break-up of the union. The "forties" were marked by a revival of unionism, the introduction of machinery leading to the formation of a Potters' Emigration Society and organized schemes for settling in America and establishing communication of their own, a dream long since abandoned.

And so the book goes on, giving now the history of a strike, now its settlement, the arguments on both sides, arbitration and its results, the effect of foreign competition, the selling price doctrine, and the present alliance.

One of the principal controversies between capital and labor in the potteries has been whether "good-from-oven" or "good-from-hand" shall be the basis of wages paid. In the former case, "good-from-oven," the employers wished to pay only for such work as came from the firing in a perfect condition, while the workman claimed it as his right to be paid for all work which left his hands in perfect condition; that is, "good-from-hand." There would hardly seem to be any question as to

"THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTER." By Harold Owen. With a Chapter on the Dangerous Processes in the Potting Industry by the Duchess of Sutherland. Pp. 311. 3s. 6d. London: Grant Richards, Covent Garden, W. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1901. \$1.75 net.

the justice of a man's not being paid for work done after it had passed beyond his control. It was an admitted custom for manufacturers to sell at "second" or "reduced" prices, and wages damaged by firing for which they entirely refused to pay the maker.

"Annual hiring" bound the workman to the master for an entire year. Engaged at Martinmas, he could not leave his master's employment until the following November, except at risk of imprisonment. An employer, on the other hand, could and did discharge a workman whenever he pleased; not only was the period of service fixed, but there could be no claim for alteration of prices or conditions on the part of the workman before the end of his period of service. Again, it would seem there could be no question as to the injustice of such system as it affected the workman.

The "allowance" system is too complicated for reference here. It may be said, however, that it was unjust to the working potter, vigorously fought against and declared illegal by competent counsel, the result being that it was finally abolished without recourse to a strike. As to the wages question, there is more latitude for varying opinions, but the whole argument and all the facts set forth in the book, both in favor of and against the workman, would seem to prove the assertion that as far as the scale of wages is concerned the manufacturer who "cuts" established prices is at the bottom of the whole trouble.

Townshend and the Capture of Quebec.

In spite of the romance usually associated with the military life it is possible for the biography of a distinguished soldier to be as dull as that of a political economist. Narrative of personal adventure have, of course, a fascination for the general reader, but enthusiasm is not easily awakened by records of marchings and counter-marchings and all the other intricacies of tactics. Accordingly the value of the memoir which Lieut. Col. Townshend has written in honor of his famous ancestor will be mainly for the professional student of military history, who will find here an elaborate and scientific account of some of the most remarkable battles of the eighteenth century. Although the period has been treated many times before, this volume possesses a special advantage in the fact that its writer has had access to a large mass of family papers and letters which have not previously been investigated. The result is a book of permanent importance, in spite of its lack of thrilling incident.

George Townshend, eldest son of the third Viscount Townshend, was born in 1724. At the early age of eighteen years, having already graduated at St. John's College, Cambridge, he volunteered for service in Flanders, in the Seven Years' War. The first notable engagement in which he took part was that of Dettingen, the last occasion on which a King of England was present in the field in command of a British Army. Townshend's journal attributes to the royal presence the blunder of the allies in omitting to follow up their victory. Friction resulting from the same cause was accountable for the resignation of Lord Stair, whose successor, Wade, soon dispirited the troops by his incompetence and inaction. The French became so bold that in one of their raids they nearly carried off Wade himself; and only discontinued their attempts to capture him, the writer suggests, on recognizing that success in such an enterprise would have been prejudicial to themselves.

Young Townshend, having smelled powder again at Fontenoy, was ordered to take part in the suppression of the Jacobite rising of 1745, and fought at Culloden. His duties then called him once more to Flanders, as a member of the personal staff of the Duke of Cumberland. After Laffeldt he was sent home with the dispatches, and learned that in his absence he had been elected member of Parliament for Norfolk. Owing to a disagreement with the Duke of Cumberland, Townshend resigned his commission, intending to devote himself entirely to politics. His military instincts, however, could not be so easily subdued, and in 1758 his commission was restored to him by Pitt, who had then returned to office, and he was appointed to command a brigade under Wolfe in the expedition to Quebec.

The voyage to Halifax occupied nine weeks. The navigation of the St. Lawrence was equally difficult and tedious. On one occasion a strong current nearly brought five vessels of the squadron into collision. Townshend's letters and journals give a full account of the military operations which ended in the taking of Quebec. In the famous battle on the Heights of Abraham Townshend himself had to take command of the British forces at the critical moment of the engagement when Wolfe was wounded. The rest of his military career was spent on the continent of Europe, where he took part in campaigns in Germany and Portugal. In 1767, by the death of his father, he succeeded to the peerage and the family estates. The same year he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In 1787 he was made a Marquess, and in 1793 a Field Marshal. He died in 1807.

The section of Townshend's career to which his biographer devotes most attention is the Canadian expedition. This part of the book claims for him the distinction of having been the man to whom the capture of Quebec was mainly due. By the

"THE MILITARY LIFE OF FIELD-MARSHAL GEORGE, FIRST MARQUESS TOWNSHEND, 1724-1807." By Lieut. Col. John Townshend. Pp. 311. 3s. 6d. Plans and Illustrations. Pp. viii. 14s. London: John Murray. New York: Charles Scribner's Son. 1901.

quotation of documentary evidence the biographer shows that Lord Maiton was wrong in saying that the honor of planning that capture belongs to Wolfe alone. He probably also exaggerated the importance of the affair, in which Townshend is accused of having paraded his laurels and of having claimed more than his share of the credit of the victory. It is shown here that these criticisms do not hold, and that in other respects Parkman's version needs to be reconsidered.

Incidentally this volume suggests some interesting comparisons with the warfare of our own times. A list of 600 or 700 casualties is now thought to show desperate fighting, but at Fontenoy the allies lost 7,300 killed and wounded, and the French 6,000 killed and 3,000 wounded. Col. Townshend is of opinion that the military education of to-day is not so much ahead of that of previous times as is commonly supposed. He says that in respect to reconnaissance, outposts, advanced and rear guards, and other military precautions, the British force in Germany in 1761 was certainly as far advanced as the forces now in South Africa. He quotes in this connection the dictum of Frederick the Great that, while it was pardonable for an officer to be defeated, it was unpardonable for an officer to be surprised.

Golf Stories.

A second series of golf stories is welcome from Mr. Van Tassel Sutphen, drawn to these stories as we are by the recollection of pleasant hours spent with the first series. Mr. Sutphen was really the first to enter the field of golf and capture it for romance, just as others before him wrested from the bicycle a fantastic and fanciful literature, and as others are beginning to do the same with the automobile. A feature, indeed, of Mr. Sutphen's second series of short stories is the romantic innovation of the automobile. With consummate skill and an appreciation of its comic elements, he has brought the automobile and the fair green together, and shown how the new love is threatening the old and ousting it from the field, just as the golf club and ball did the bicycle. There are eight stories in this volume, the last one showing Mr. Sutphen to be quite an adept at farce writing, and each story has some human knot to tangle and untangle, for which love is not always responsible, and playing golf in all these little comedies is the sport of golf in its humorous and vicarious. Mr. Sutphen plays the game himself and is also the editor of Golf, and shows in all he does the true spirit of the sportsman. And after all, what is there in life that so commends itself to our admiration as a man who plays the game fair and takes his losses, as his gains, as part of the sport? And it is this element, which is the comic element in life, that sports itself in Mr. Sutphen's pages and makes the play of his characters a spectacle of laughter akin to tears.

"The Nineteenth Hole" is the third volume in the Portrait Collection of Short Stories which Messrs. Harper & Brothers are publishing, and its contents make it a very seasonable addition to the series, although its interest goes beyond the pale of mere golfers and automobilious persons. "The nineteenth hole," we may explain to non-golfers, is the name given to the smoking room, where the players assemble after their work on the green, to refresh themselves and tell over again their past joys and woes.

Maxwell Gray's "Every-day Romance."

There is a promise about "Four-Leaved Clover" that warms the cockles of the heart of a jaded reviewer. That the pages in large, clear type, well spaced, should fall short of three hundred instead of running in small and compact characters well over the four hundred is in itself cheering. Then a modern "Every-day Romance"—what a blessed relief! Bicyclists instead of armored knights; familiar slang, instead of "prize," and "an' thou wouldst," and "by my haidom"; house parties instead of tournaments; repartee instead of gore; telegrams instead of "missives"; how comfortable and delightful all this is!

Then, too, ever since the remote days of the dear old "Daisy Chain" we have loved to plunge at once into a conversation, not to be confronted with "a wonderful word-painting," or laboriously to bring up hero and heroine from early childhood.

So far so good. We feel sure that "Four-Leaved Clover" will bring luck to us as readers, and we prepare to enjoy it and ourselves. But alas and alackaday, soon after the very satisfactory opening scene we begin to shake our heads, and, as the pages accumulate on our left, we find ourselves shaking our heads more and more.

The story is undeniably well written. It has a spirit and a "go" about it. Its readers will read. But Heaven forefend that such should be "an every-day romance"! Captain Bowman is surely an impossibility. What tolerably decent society would not have expelled him after the episode of the dog, and what man above the level of the criminal class would have been capable of expressing his revenge after the diabolical fashion of the forged letter? Even the villains of every-day romances are not of the mold of this doughty Captain, and would not condescend to his weapons. Marcia, the heroine, might well have been the author of "The Love Letters of an Englishwoman." Her devotion is equally of the doormat order, but, happily for her, it appealed more successfully to her—we were going to say "lover,"

"THE NINETEENTH HOLE." By Van Tassel Sutphen. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.15 net.

"FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER." An Every-day Romance. By Maxwell Gray. Pp. 235. 12mo. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.

but "beloved" should be the word—than did the similarly abject attitude of the unfortunates Englishwoman. Marcia is potentially too fine a creature to take the initiative as a "lover," and to remain persistently at her hero's feet. We hope that style of thing is not common in the "every-day romance." If it be, it were well to remind the commencement-of-the-girl-of-certain-exaggerated-but-shrewd-counsel from Little Charlotte Brontë on the subject of a woman holding her affections well in hand.

We find, upon the whole, that "Four-Leaved Clover," while bright and readable, is, fortunately for society, not natural; well enough to amuse a vacant hour, but far from living up to its sub-title or from being in any sense "a criticism of life."

Michael Field's Tragedy.

The title of Michael Field's "The Race of Leaves," a tragedy, is taken from an expression of Homer as filtered through the press of Marcus Aurelius and thence still further through the translation of the latter by Walter Pater. The thought is one that has been made familiar to all English readers through the words, "All flesh is grass" and "Man cometh up as a flower." The principal personage in this tragedy, its victim, is the Emperor Commodus, the son of Marcus Aurelius. It may be remembered that he was also the son of Faustina, and if ever there was a pit certain to breed a wayward child it was this one, made of a philosopher and a light of love-provided Wileand were not right after all in his defense of this unique woman. Commodus was in most respects a poor and cheap imitation of Nero, and not even the imagination of Michael Field can make a large figure of him.

The author follows history closely in the story of his tragedy. The Emperor is a profligate and a vain weakling. The sister, Lucilla, endeavors to have him assassinated in the name of the Senate. The populace rages at his palace doors for bread, and he executes his Prime Minister to appease the mob. He plays the gladiator in the arena, and generally comport himself like the shadow of Nero. Finally he plans the murder of his mistress, Marcia, and his Chamberlain, Laetus, and they, believing an ounce of prevention the only cure in such a case, murder him. And so ends the tragedy. It need hardly be added that there is material here for a blank verse tragedy. The dissipated Sybarite has been used before this as the hero of a pocket drama, and one's mind in reading this work involuntarily reverts to Byron's "Sardanapalus."

But it is better for Michael Field that his work should be viewed without thought of other poems. There is a certain largeness of grasp in this tragedy, and there is a power of conception. The author feels his scenes and his personages. But he does not cut his picture clearly. With frequent bursts of verbal brilliancy, he strikes one most of the time as being in want of definiteness of phrase. The style is loose and obscure. Meanings are half hidden and the thought seldom burns itself into the mind of the reader as it does in the unmistakable work of a truly great poet. Yet, as we have said, this author has splendid moments. Here is one:

One by one,
You were all highest goddesses in that dance;
Hera, the Queen, Demeter noble-browed,
Athena, with severest cadence moving,
And heavenly Aphrodite, soft as ocean,
In step, with windy sweep of golden Loves
Round every measure. All that I record
Is what you flashed or wove across my eyes.

I cannot dream a goddess or a nymph,
Or any woman; you have made a pyre
Of dim imaginations, you who are
The fearful, bright, and whole reality.
There is beauty and power in such writing
as that, and it is a pity that at so many points the purpose of the author is not immediately manifest, but demands some search and deeper thought upon the part of the reader.

A Monthly Newspaper.

The Current Encyclopedia, the first number of which has just reached us, is an illustrated monthly publication, the chief feature of which is that it presents a monthly record of events with sufficient historical data for their proper interpretation, and with an idea of their proportionate value in the world's history. The raison d'être for such a publication is that while the newspapers only give the raw materials of history, and the periodicals are not sufficiently general, there is need of a publication which shall combine the merits of all the non-literary magazines with the chronological value of a newspaper. Of course, such an undertaking might be almost interminable, but the editors, so far, appear to have shaped their work in accordance with the demands of the average investigator into current events. Social, political, financial, industrial, economic questions are treated without any anterior history attached, except in so far as a political event may affect the destiny of a country; then a brief history of that country, if not commonly known, is given, which, of course, may be omitted from subsequent issues and a back reference made. Persons are treated of in a similar way. The Encyclopedia is well illustrated with portraits, maps, views, and diagrams, and should prove a valuable reference, as it is augmented from month to month, particularly as each number throughout the year will be furnished with an accumulative index.

"THE RACE OF LEAVES." By Michael Field. Illustrated by Charles Ricketts. Pp. 311. 3vo. New York: John Lane. \$1.15 net.

"THE CURRENT ENCYCLOPEDIA." July, 1901. No. 1, Vol. 1. Chicago: Issued Monthly by the Modern Research Society. \$5 per year.

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BOOKS AND MEN.

When it was first announced that Mr. Sidney Colvin, the accomplished editor of the "Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson," had been obliged to relinquish the task of writing the life of his friend which he had been planning, much disappointment was expressed in this country and elsewhere, which was not diminished when it was learned that the biographer was to be a Mr. Graham Balfour. Who is Mr. Graham Balfour? Inquired American paragrappers. Apropos of Mr. Balfour's selection for the task of writing a work which will in due time come from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons, a letter recently written by Mrs. Stevenson, the widow of the author, to a friend in this country, may not be without interest. She says:

I want to tell you why I insisted, in spite of his reluctance, that my husband's cousin, Mr. Graham Balfour, should write the biography. When Mr. Colvin, owing to continued ill-health and the peremptory claims of his official work, relinquished the task, I was at a loss, for a time, where to look for his successor. After much deliberation it seemed to me—and to Mr. Colvin—that Mr. Balfour, a relative, a friend, a member of the family at Vallima during the concluding and perhaps most interesting period of Mr. Stevenson's life, was more fitted than any one else to take Mr. Colvin's place. Mr. Balfour's close intimacy during those troublous years in Samoa gave him a sympathetic insight into my husband's character that no other biographer could aspire to; while his ardent admiration, intensified by the ties of kinship, made him eager to know all fond the man whose mind and personality thus possessed for him a double fascination. Indeed, of all Mr. Stevenson's friends, there was none so adequately equipped to write his biography. Though at first Mr. Balfour shrank from an undertaking so unforeseen and difficult, he in the end gave way to my wish, admitting the justness of my contention that the work was a duty he had no right to shirk. An added interest is that a great deal of my husband's unpublished manuscript has been incorporated in the work.

Austin Dobson, as already announced, has just retired from the public service, and has received a civil list pension, after a service of forty-five years; which was welcome news to all who hope this may mean a larger output of Mr. Dobson's prose and verse. He entered the Board of Trade in 1856, at the age of sixteen, and has been there ever since. Commenting on this long public service, a writer in Literature thinks the atmosphere of Whitehall must be favorable to a delicate literary grace. The late Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse and Mr. Edmund Gosse, not to mention others, were connected with the same department; while the Post Office since the days of Anthony Trollope has never been without its literary element. Mr. Dobson's work is always graceful, delicate, and refined. "Certainly no other living writer has caught so thoroughly the spirit and diction of the eighteenth century. It is his period, and he has confined himself to it with almost romantic strictness. With the exception of a few scattered poems, it might be said that he never ventures without its borders. And he not only knows his subject intimately, but has the uncommon talent of being able to disguise his knowledge under a light and humorous touch. Scholarly writers are rare enough in these days; a scholarly writer who is never dull is a veritable black swan in literature." Mr. Dobson's "Collected Poems" are a treasure to all lovers of graceful verse, while his three series of "Eighteenth Century Vignettes" and other delightful prose make us look forward eagerly to the life of Richardson, to which it is said Mr. Dobson's time will be devoted.

Mr. W. L. Washburn of A Romance The Palmetto Press, by William Morris. The early publication of "Svend and His Brethren: A Tale of William Morris." This book, which contains a little-known romance by Morris, will be published in a small volume modeled after the design of some of the smaller Kelmscott books, and will contain a page measuring 4 1/4 by 5 1/2 inches. The book will be printed from Bradford type on genuine Kelmscott paper imported by Mr. Washburn especially for this book. A good title page has been designed by Miss Annie I. Colcock, the volume's initials being similar to those used by Morris. The edition will be limited to seventy-nine numbered copies on Kelmscott paper, and two copies on vellum. The paper copies will be issued in antique blue boards. The entire making of the book, in composition, press work, and binding, will be entirely Mr. Washburn's handiwork.

Portions of an article by Bishop Stubbs, on the late Bishop Stubbs in the Church Quarterly Review show how the sternest of historians reveled in historical romances as well as the effect a Bishopric may have upon a man's reading. His recollections, he wrote, were "making out pedigree and correcting proof sheets," but he was also a great novel reader. It was said of him that he read "The Count of Monte Cristo" through once a year before he was a Bishop and twice a year afterward, a statement not wholly denied. Like many other students, while special reading was necessary for Bishop Stubbs's work, his diversion on reading was his diversion; he seemed not only to read, but to remember everything. The late Bishop's love for local history was unusually deep. In a lecture delivered at Reading he said, in substance of this branch of history: "There is not an acre, I think I may say in England, certainly there is not a parish or manor, that has not its place in English history, either as the scene of some considerable act or as the scene of some considerable battle; and there is not, I think, a single English parish that is not a battlefield of some kind."

In England who is not in one way or another a sharer in such interests of tradition, if he would or could realize it. By realizing your own personal connection with these, you realize your historical relation to the progress of your country, and by working out the details of the local or personal history in which you are so interested you may yourselves largely contribute to the ascertaining of historical truth in details. . . . It is very rare to find any district which has not its own special traditions and local affections."

The recent publication of Joseph Conrad's and Fred Hueffer's "The Inheritors," by McClure, Phillips & Co., and the comments which it has aroused, has inspired more than usual interest in regard to the principal author. When Mr. Conrad's first stories, "Almayer's Folly" and "The Nigger of the Narcissus," were published every one wondered how a man who had managed to acquire so striking and beautiful a style, and the wonder becomes still greater when we learn that Mr. Conrad is a Pole, who received his early training in Poland. He first acquired his yearning for the sea through reading Polish translations of Marryat's novels. When, much against the wishes of his friends, he turned sailor, he began on a coasting vessel belonging to Marseilles, but he had determined that England was the one country in Europe for the nautical man and so, in 1877, he landed at Lowestoft. For some time he worked on the east coast of England, laboriously learning the English language from the newspapers, and finally won a sailing master's certificate. Since then he has sailed all over the world, until recently he retired from the sea to devote the rest of his life to gardening and literature. In his self-education and sea life he is said to resemble John Paul Jones; although a thorough sailor in his walk and in his general manner, he is ready to discuss courteously with a stranger the latest things in literature and art and in almost any European language. His home is a delightful old farmhouse, once the home of Walter Crane, the artist, near Hythe, in Kent, England, where he can attend to his beautiful garden, smell the sea air from his windows, and read his books.

Recently a party of London gentlemen, as chronicled in a cable dispatch to THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, made a pilgrimage to Wessex to visit Thomas Hardy, and observe the country which has been made so familiar to readers of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," "The Woodlanders," "Far from the Madding Crowd," &c., and it is related that the pilgrims found that the Wessex country was not intrinsically romantic and beautiful, but could only move as viewed through the illusions produced by the novelist. Mr. Olive Holland, one of the pilgrims, has reproduced his impressions for the benefit of the readers of THE CRITIC, with some fine views, a map, and a recent portrait of Mr. Hardy. Mr. Holland devotes considerable space to describing the itinerary of the unfortunate Tess. The following passage will serve to show how he has handled his subject:

Across the meads which stretch on three sides of the old Jacobean manor house, stand the immemorial trees of the old Blinton Abbey (Blinton) overshadowing Wellbridge Mill. Along the road which leads to the Abbey grounds Clare took his way on the wedding night, followed (unknown to him) at a distance by Tess, dumb with pain on becoming aware of that "cruelty of footed honesty which is often great, rather, enlightenment." Traversing this road by night, as we have several times done, it is more than possible—nay, it is inevitable to live over the poignant scene.

Prof. Walter Wyckoff, author of "The Workers," who has been attracting not a little attention in English literary and scientific circles this summer, is now seeing through Charles Scribner's Sons' press his new book, which is a continuation, possibly a conclusion, of his famous "experiment in realism." It is not to be considered a sequel to "The Workers," however, only additional experiences of special interest and value. The book will bear the suggestive title, "A Day With a Tramp, and Other Days."

Waldo Story, son of the late W. W. Story, the sculptor, who is now in this country, is far better known in Europe than he is here. There his fame for beautiful designs in marble and bronze is already an accomplished fact, although much of his recent work has made his way to this country. Mr. Story's name is mentioned in connection with the commission of the equestrian statue of Gen. McClellan to be erected in Washington, D. C.; his statue of "The Black Prince" would indicate the fullness of ability to execute with such power and charm the projected Washington statue. It is an interesting fact, not generally known, that Waldo Story gave all his father's plaster casts and a number of marble statues, among which were the "Magnetic Christ" and "Reclining Changeling," to the Essex Institute, Salem, Mass., the birthplace of William Wetmore Story.

The uncommon catastrophe at the close of "The House of Lovers," Edwin Sam Day's recent novel, was suggested to him by a similar performance which he witnessed during the recent Winter in Balneum, Egypt. In this case the unfortunate did not, of course, end in attempted suicide, but the performance was sufficiently dramatic to be described in the novel. When you have seen the exhibition, often given by travel-

NOTABLE NOVELS FOR ALL MOODS

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J. F. Taylor & Co. NEW YORK

ing showmen or prestidigitators in the little town halls of the New England villages, will realize the accuracy of the general picture of the one in "Old Bowen," with the eager audience, the improvised stage, the concentrated light from the redolent lamps, and the volubility of the performer "often a foreigner. They have only to add the unexpected element of "emotional insanity" to complete the scene described in the novel.

"We are really at a loss to know whether the writer of the following advertisement, which appears in a London paper, is blessed with a keen sense of irony or whether he writes sincerely as having a genuine product to dispose of: "Novelists—Young man who cannot afford time to write original taking novel desires engagement as amanuensis, or would sell, matter. Originality guaranteed."

"Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch's romances have served to call attention to the literary associations of Cornwall, which are found to exist quite as much in living writers as in the scenes they have described. Mr. Quiller-Couch himself lives in Fowey, which he has immortalized under the name of "Troy Town." Among other living Cornish writers are H. D. Lowery, novelist and journalist; Mr. Arthur Symonds, poet, critic, friend of Verlaine, and translator of Materlinck, and Mr. Herbert Vivian, the author of several books of travel, who has recently become well known as the reviser of Dr. Johnson's Rambler.

"The expression—which, it is said, Thackeray would recant with enthusiasm—used in connection with the announcement that the Goldsmiths' Company of London had purchased for \$10,000 the economic library of Prof. Paywell, has called for an explanation. It seems that Thackeray, in complaining of the sordid use to which the great City companies put their wealth, said in Punch fifty-four years ago, apropos of the Bellows-Memorial bequest: "And, greivous goodness, what can be the meaning of a ceremony so costly, so uncomfortable, so unwelcome as this? Who is called upon to pay two or three guineas for my dinner now, in this blessed year 1847? . . . Are there no poor? Is there no reason? Is this monstrous belly worthy to exist forever?"

"In a recent comment on 'When the Gates Lift Up Their Heads,' by Payne Brooks, the author, by the insertion of an unfortunate but elegant, negative, was made to say that the opposite of the above was the case. The author writes: 'My anxiety was not to subordinate consideration of scene,

but to raise just estimates founded on genuine worth on which to build our castles, rather than on anything else."

"The Whirligig"

Picking up Mr. Lindsay's new novel, and merely glancing at its title, somehow one's thoughts immediately hark back to that mournful, mocking, strong book, "The Whirligig," and one wonders if Mr. Lindsay, too, has borrowed for his theme Aristophanes's phrase, "Whirligig is King." He hasn't, however. Besides, where Mr. Lindsay's story was an investigation of the grime and graveness in social life, full of obscure colloquies and debates of the will, hesitations of decision and choice, with a sense of existence as a thing tangled, involved and perplexed—the author of "The Whirligig" has given his readers a sparkling, very prettily turned little romance, whimsical and picturesque.

"By all the fitness of things," the chronicler says of Bothfield, his hero, "he was born for that neutral-tinted existence into which he has now retired, [at the close of the novel he marries, watches over a club by brood, and sits, a monument of prudence, upon local committees and charitable boards] and it was a grotesque conception of the powers that be that pitched him into the turmoil of one of the most medieval intrigues that have stirred to life in nineteenth century Europe."

The "medieval intrigue" thus alluded to was the great case of Ferdinand II. v. Gottfried von Inckes; and Bothfield, who, in response to a sudden whim, had crossed the borders of Amalia that he might revisit the picture galleries of Amaro, found himself immediately drawn into a web of political conspiracy. Little by little the spiders of the Princeship get the feet of their unwary English victim into their intricately woven meshes, and he "goes a-riding upon a whirligig."

The spiders don't eat him, however. No, indeed! On the contrary, by good and happy turns of the wheel of fortune, he escapes, having learned while in the tempest of the whirligig what is the pivot upon which happiness revolves. It goes without saying that the author, being a romancer, shows the pivot to be love. And the girl who wakes in the heart of the man of five-and-forty the knowledge that previously he has been but a stranger to life, is a girl who possesses such a very beautiful name that you would be quite willing to wager a cocky that she is, in fact, a beautiful, full-blooded Glacia van Badensta—let's not meddle with it!

Although Mr. Lindsay is comparatively a novice in the field of fiction, he knows how to paint, and is alive with felicitous, you can quite fancy that you see Amaro with his quiet, gray, cold-blooded eyes, shaded with fine lines; you almost feel that in the great Hall of Justice, with the solid columns lowering dimly through the gloom, and when he takes you into his study, dimly lit, where pale faces appear and disappear, you can catch the very beat and rye of his brain!

Their Relations to War, with an Account of William Walker.



As to the origin of the word "filibuster," whence its derivation? There is the River Vly in Holland, and they had boats there which were called "filibote," and the early Dutch were much given to adventure. Then there is a French point of land called Finisterre, and also Finbaster. And from thence sailed in 1507 Dominique de Gorges, who was himself a fine specimen of the filibuster. Of course, the word is understood in all its significance to-day. It may, however, be found in use, some think, in the American "buster," entirely clipped of its two-syllabled prefixes. "The name, whatever its origin, was long current in the Spanish as 'filibustero' before it became adopted into the English." Is there the least chance that for want of use the word will become unintelligible? If in 1896 that raid of Dr. Jameson in the Transvaal was not filibustering, then what was it?

Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, the author of "By-Ways of War," gives this as about the status of the filibuster:

The citizen or subject of any country who makes war upon a State with which his own is at peace with intent to overrun and occupy it, not merely for the practical ends of rapine and plunder, is a filibuster in the true sense of the term. Such act of war is, by the law of nations, a crime against both countries. Its morality before the meager court of popular judgment will rest upon the measure of its success alone. So judged, as all invaders are judged at last, the bold adventurer draws but few prizes in the lottery of fame. Cortez and Houston are among the few successful filibusters of modern times.

The individual has certainly filibustered from the earliest of periods. The Norsemen were highly competent robbers, when might was right. It seems very hard to draw the line to-day between private and public filibustering. During the last century has Great Britain never taken land she had no possible claim to? France caught hold of Algeria many a long year ago. What shadow of right there existed in her swallowing up Madagascar, will never be made apparent. Missionaries to-day are the constant cause of filibustering, hence the increase of European possessions in China. Because Russia extends to the Pacific she has become the most grasping of filibusters, and it is certain that geographical limit will not have much consideration for this colossal power. Germany has commenced filibustering, and the United States? We will have to draw the line somewhere.

Mr. Roche gives in brief the history of the many expeditions, beginning with the attempts made to capture parts of South America held by the Spaniard. Aaron Burr, Sam Houston, Travis, Bowie, Crockett, all have their places. There was that wildest of creatures, Count Raousset-Boulbon, "the noble adventurer," as the author calls him. He did, indeed, show wonderful courage, and he died like "a gentleman." Mexico does not seem a favorable site for filibustering. For eleven years after the death of Count Gaston Raoul de Raousset-Boulbon there came to our neighbor Maximilian of Austria, the puppet of Louis Napoleon, and poor Maximilian was only a filibuster, and because unsuccessful he met the saddest of ends.

The larger part of the volume under notice is devoted to William Walker, "the gray-eyed man of destiny," as he has been called, with full details of his numerous attempts to hold various parts of the country in that debatable land called Nicaragua. The author does not attempt the dedication of Walker. Surely the man had his merits. He was as brave a man as ever lived, and wasted his life in trying to achieve what was impossible. A filibuster would not be worthy of the name where he not possessed of one single idea, that is to filibuster. There never was so shining an example of the filibuster as was William Walker. Certainly, the rough material necessary for working out his plans could have been found only in America. The author thus describes the American phalanx which accompanied Walker. Here were:

• • • The men of California, with iron nerves and dauntless courage, in whose characters vice lost half its evil by losing, if not its grossness, all its meanness; men who deemed no crime, or curse, or vice, as dark as that of cowardice. Their manliness was incapable of treachery, falsehood, or the meaner passions; born of a society in which law, the only remedy for wrong, too easily becomes the stronger shield for the wrongdoer. Having summed up their virtues in the comprehensive ones of courage and loyalty, there is little else to be said in their favor. For themselves they would have asked no higher praise, and strict justice can accord them little beyond.

All the various mutations of government common to South American States a half century ago are to be found in the history of Walker's invasions. When finally he became President of the little State, there had been in that Government fifteen Presidents during the last fifteen years. But Walker never could have been certain of anything. At the end he was simply an annoyance, a wasp, as it were, that had been brushed aside. His fate, as was that of most filibusters, was a sad one. He was captured while making a new attempt at filibustering in the direction of Honduras. An English officer turned over Walker to the tender mercies of the Hondurenos. They gave him but short respite. He was shot on Sept. 12, 1860. Does there exist much, if any, sympathy for William Walker to-day? We question it. The civil war we

passed through was the bitterest of potions ever administered to us. But it was salutary in its action. It was a true corrective. It cleared at least the National vision, and the distorted figures of the actors of the past were seen by us in their natural proportions. Of course there was more license forty years ago, because the arms of this country were not so far-reaching then. The last thing in the book relates to the deplorable "Virginus" affair. True is it that, "the mills of the gods grind slowly." The main story of the volume, devoted to Walker, shows strength and very good descriptive powers.

Anna Fuller's New Volume.

There is nothing rarer among recent books of fiction than a sincere study of American life. "The American part of so many of the books that deal with life in this country is in italics. Authors write not about country life, but about American country life, not about fashionable people, but about American society. Miss Anna Fuller's new book, "Katherine Day," is quite free from this fault. The simple picture of life is all the more American, because there is no self-conscious effort to portray a "phase of American life." As the title implies, the story is the life of a girl. One might almost say the life of a family, for Katherine Day's relatives play the large part in her life that relatives usually do in the life of a young girl, and that they so seldom do in fiction. It is rather a relief to find a heroine paying some respect to her grandmother's prejudices and obeying her elders. Rather a humorous development of the fiction of the last few years, has been the calm way in which authors, specially young authors, have ignored and set aside the parent. Mothers and fathers, to say nothing of grandmothers, have stood below par, so it is refreshing to find a book where their value is taken into account. The result is that Katherine is well in the picture. She harmonizes with her surroundings, and in her little world she does not unduly dominate all the other actors in the drama of her life. The book is one of character drawing rather than one of action, and in the more dramatic passages great tact and restraint are used. The dramatic never becomes melodramatic.

With all these excellencies one is rather at a loss to see why the book is so unsatisfying. "Katherine Day" is not what one would call a commonplace book, and yet the reader feels that the author might write a dozen "Katherine Days" without much effort. One of the most serious defects is its length. Six hundred good-sized pages of not very subtle analysis is rather an appalling task for a modern reader. The very balance and sanity of the book has a deadening effect after the four hundredth page or so. There is nothing sympathetic in the telling of the story. The personal note is lacking. Faintstaking as is Miss Fuller's drawing of Katherine's character, that irreproachable young woman leaves one cold, save for a few episodes in her childhood, for the book covers Katherine's life from her seventh to her twenty-eighth year. Besides the length of the book, Miss Fuller is rather unsuccessful in her attempt to develop her characters. She can draw very excellent pictures of people, but she lacks the imagination to make them grow and change. The four people that are pictured growing from childhood to maturity display the same traits through all the years of their lives, with a persistency far removed from real life.

All this is a roundabout way of saying that Katherine is a fine woman, and good to her grandmother. She is a good deal of a bore, which for the heroine of a book is the crime for which there is no forgiveness.

A New Edition of Shakespeare.

At last we seem to have an edition of Shakespeare which will meet all the requirements of the average intelligence which desires to peruse the plays of the Avon poet with a critical as well as with an aesthetic appreciation, with the added benefit of suggestion and indication to the sources of the most profound scholarship in the various branches of the subject. Such appears to be the edition of plays which Prof. Dowden is editing for The Bowen-Merrill Company, of which "Hamlet" and "Romeo and Juliet" are before us. In praising these books we do not forget that Dr. Furness in his great variorum edition, places before the reader "everything," nor would we disparage the excellent work done by Dr. Rolfe in his editions of the plays for family and high school reading, nor again would we desire to displace the Hudson edition, which is a proper and convenient issue for boys and girls, in the schoolroom or out. The Dowden edition, however, it will be seen, is entirely different from anything that has yet been produced, although it may suggest to some the essentials of the Variorum.

Obviously, Prof. Dowden would appeal to the vast majority of the intelligent reading public; this majority is naturally divided into three classes—those who care only to enjoy the plays through the medium of the most approved text without retardation of notes, and for them the most authoritative text is presented in large, modern, clear-cut type; then there are those who would read and study the text in the light of the best commentators, and for them explanatory notes have been provided at the bottom of each page, which elucidate words, phrases, and historic puzzles; thirdly, there are those who, having in their minds about all the notes can give, still have a legitimate desire to read

"KATHERINE DAY," By Anna Fuller. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

"THE DOWDEN SHAKESPEARE," Edited by Prof. Edward Dowden. Library edition. 200 pp. at 200 per volume. Demy 8vo, cloth. Rubricated title pages. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. \$1.25.

Shakespeare with their fingers upon the various contradictory texts, and for them Prof. Dowden has furnished, in addition to the explanatory notes, exhaustive textual collations. Suppose we take a fragment of the notes and textual collations referring to a passage in the familiar "soliloquy," Q. denoting the quarto of 1604 and F. the folio of 1623:

Q. 61. To die,— . . . No! Pope, die to sleep. No Q. dye, to sleep. No F. dy, to; Q. 62. F. 64. dy, to sleep. To sleep. Capell, die to sleep. To sleep. Q. F.

57. In the mind! This is to be connected with "suffer," not with "nobler."

58. slings and arrows! Walker, with an anonymous writer of 1752, would read "slings."

59. seal Various emendations have been suggested: Theobald, "siege"; also "th" "slings and arrows" is found in Fletcher's "Valentinian," I, II.

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Some Good Sonnets.

It is not at all easy to explain the nature of a successful sonnet. There is something subtle in the essence of this form, yet it is by no means difficult to recognize a good sonnet. There are indeed few, for the sonnet is the most inexorable form of poetry. To put into the unalterable arrangement of the fourteen lines a thought that shall justify its expression in this form and justify the form at the same time is not given to every one who has a faculty in other verse patterns. If the occasional sonneteer succeeds rarely, he who sets out to write a series of sonnets, addressed to one person and following one line of experience, will certainly make failures.

Of course, the reader will at once recall the wonderful "Sonnets from the Portuguese" of Mrs. Browning, but this series stands to-day as the single successful example of its kind. Petrarch's sonnets to his beloved Laura were not written in a formal series, and it must be recollected that he did not confine himself to this one form in praising his adored one. Shakespeare's sonnets were also written apparently without direct connection. So it must be admitted that when Mr. Ernest McGaffey wrote "Sonnets to a Wife," he undertook no light task. In a volume containing more than three score sonnets, all addressed to one person, even though that person be a wife for whom the writer cherishes a beautiful love, there are sure to be some pretty poor specimens. Mr. McGaffey has undertaken to touch upon every phase and exploitation of his adoration, with all its corollaries, and, of course, he has fallen into some deep pitfalls.

But if his valleys are profound, his mountains are correspondingly lofty. We are not acquainted with other work of this author, who, we fancy, has made himself known through the columns of the newspapers of this city. We do not know how large or how long has been his training in the molding of English into the highest forms of expression. It seems fair to judge from his work that he has had less experience as a poet than as a lover. He has been bent on making known the depth and the breadth of his passion rather than on mastering all the technique of verse. But he has occasionally found perfect expression for some tender and beautiful thoughts, and he has, therefore, written some sonnets which deserve to live. Here is one, entitled "Recollections":

To conjure up old memories; to say "Do you remember that in such a June An orchard oriole sang to us a tune Melodiously from out a branching spray Of leafy denseness; or on such a day We saw the silver spectre of the moon Long after dawn and nearing noon. A merest writh of sickle gaunt and gray?" These are love's echoes, faintly heard and fine.

But ever present, never dim nor mute. That you and I in comradeship do share; Sweet symphonies that breathe a sense divine. Like misty chords that linger by a lute. Though all the silver strings are shattered there.

In the book the word "to" is omitted from the third line, but Mr. McGaffey's ear is so true that we are sure that he never wrote the line without the word, and

"SONNETS TO A WIFE," By Ernest McGaffey. Pp. 71. 12mo. St. Louis: William Marion Reedy.

man who wrote that sonnet is a genuine poet, no matter if he failed with some of the others. And there are other sonnets quite as good as "Recollections," while happy lines and luminous phrases are sown prodigally through the handsomely printed pages. This little volume will be a dear companion to all who know the loveliness of love, to all who can appreciate the voicing of the best emotions that come to a man's heart. Women will find joy in its pages, for they set forth the kind of worship for which every woman craves. It may be that Mr. McGaffey will not again find inspiration to move his muse to such fine songs, but he may rest happy in the assurance that by these sonnets—at least those which show him at his best—he has earned a right to be classed among the most sincere and tender of our recent singers.

The Making and Breaking of a Boss.

The trait distinguishing Mr. Francis Churchill Williams's "J. Devlin, Boss," from all other novels dealing with the corruption of American politics is the ingenious permutation of race, religion, and party by which the author has avoided anything capable of being construed as an attack upon anything politicians are Irish, nearly all his corrupt politicians are Irish, but they have none of the Hibernal characteristics; they have no religion whatsoever, and no opinions in regard to British politics, and they belong to the Republican Party.

This admirable arrangement leaves the author free to concentrate his forces upon the boss himself, and to maintain his thesis that the boss was a man! Consciously or unconsciously, he succeeds in showing that the human feelings of the boss wrought his fall. As a very young politician, he risked his whole future career to save his drunken father from discredit as a "worker." As a man, he weakened his fighting powers, put his party's fate in jeopardy, and at last was debarred in the effort to shelter the woman whom he loved from bitter sorrow. The moral, if there be any, is that a boss must be utterly devoid of humanity. Politically, J. Devlin had the solitary virtue of adherence to the letter of the truth, both in making statements and in keeping promises; as a private financier, the President of a bank, he was similarly faithful.

At the very dawn of his career, as a boy in a newspaper office, he had exacted tribute from his superiors, partly by doing errands and executing commissions uncommonly well, partly by seeing that all manner of petty calamities in the way of spilled ink and maulage, missing scissors, and umbrellas, befell any one who did not pay him well. Hearing that his journalistic career was to be cut short by discharge for the mere trifle of going to the circus when ordered to take copy into the office, and in spite of his having sent in the copy with a message asserting that he had been injured in a street accident, Jimmy resigned.

He was immediately taken into the employ of Bill Brady, a ward politician, who happened to be cognizant of his resignation manoeuvre, and remained with him until he was his superior in skill and knowledge, and proceeded onward and upward until he ruled the city. Thence he continued until he becomes a force in National politics, and is one of the most potent causes of Grant's defeat in the Chicago Convention.

The story of that gathering is very well told, but with a droll blunder, evidently the result of consulting the file of some newspaper afflicted with a correspondent having no musical ear. A club is said to march singing certain words to the tune "Old Folks at Home," although the feat is a manifest impossibility, as they are adapted to the air "When This Cruel War Is Over"; another set of words, said to be sung to "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," will fit neither that nor its original, "The Three Crows," without some addition. The error would not be worth noting were it not a strong proof of persistence of type in proofreaders.

The fall of Jimmy is much more rapid than his rise, but he makes a highly creditable exit, being found quite innocent by a commission of investigation. "Well, he was worth all he got," he amiably says of the upright elector whose casting vote acquitted him. "He said that he held his opinions high—and he did." Then he resigned from politics, his defeat in a city election having previously ended his work as leader.

It is quite possible that, inasmuch as Jimmy is made very agreeable in spite of his perfect dishonesty and unscrupulousness, that some will regard the story as politically immoral, but its lesson, if less obvious than that of Mr. Lush's "Autocrats," is quite as strong. The man who would succeed by dishonesty must be friendless and solitary; otherwise, sooner or later, his weak point is discovered, attacked, carried and he falls, as fell J. Devlin, who rose by stepping on the fallen bodies of his predecessors. Putting aside all question of the public welfare, is the game worth playing? To suggest that question is quite as salutary as to show the calamity caused by playing it. Mr. Williams warns the young politician where other writers warn the young voter.

A new edition of Grant Allen's "Colin Clout's Calendar" will be issued immediately by E. P. Dutton & Co. This book appeared some years ago, and was very popular, but for a long time has been entirely out of print. It represents the author in his most pleasing mood, and is a record of a Summer from April to October.

"J. DEVLIN, BOSS," By Francis Churchill Williams. 12mo. Pp. 520. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.

"BY-WAYS OF WAR," The Story of the Filibusters. By James Jeffrey Roche. 8vo, cloth. Decorated cover. Portrait. Pp. 251. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.50.

MAIL BAG HINTS.

Anonymous Books.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: Are we entering upon an age of anonymity of authorship in books again? The question as to who wrote "Waverley" overshadowed for a time even the political problems of its day. But it is not without confusion and bewilderment under present conditions. "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" is attributed to this one and that one, nobility included; "The Visits of Elizabeth" trades on the horticulturally inclined Elizabeth, and the unsuspecting but interested reader buys and reads and asks questions. "An Englishwoman's Love Letters" get mixed up with both, and so the fun waxes furious. The people are amused, and the publishers and authors grow fat at their expense.

But a more glaring instance of the perils of anonymity has arisen in the case of the recently published "Tribulations of a Princess." This is said to be written by the anonymous author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress." I have heard several dissenting murmurs, but nowhere has any one dared to speak out his convictions. Now it seems to me that all the evidence as between the single or separate authorship of these two books goes to show that each is as different as it can be; that each bears the marks of a different style of writing, a different sort of mind at work. To believe that the hand that wrote "The Martyrdom of an Empress" also penned "The Tribulations of a Princess," after a close examination of both works, seems to me to be absurd. Think of the dignity, the sweetness, the measured reserve of the former, and contrast its distinguishing qualities with the romantic egotism, the piquancy and exuberance of emotion, the unserved confidences, and sensational revelations of the latter.

"The Martyrdom of an Empress" is sustained on a high level of narration and written with a sense of proportion that betoken years of maturity and melodramaticism in the perspective of the writer. It has the stamp of life, of history upon it. "The Tribulations of a Princess," on the other hand, is the expression of an ebullient imagination, of youth and magic, of a freshness of feeling that hates fiercely and loves madly; there is undoubtedly the stamp of life, of history, upon it, but the air in which it lives and breathes is the air of romance.

But not only in those inherent qualities that belong to the mind and expression of the author do these books strongly show differing characteristics. In the matter of style and language there is an even greater disparity. Take any page almost in "The Martyrdom of an Empress" and lay it beside a page from "The Tribulations of a Princess" and the deadly parallel will show how dissimilar is the style of each writer. Here again is evidence that the author of the former book is a much older woman, for her choice of language is marked by careful precision, patient pruning, and restraint. In the latter book the language is exuberant in its expression, untamed in its picturesqueness, and delightfully unrestrained, indicating a younger and looser hand.

Can it be that the claim of anonymous authorship for these two works is justified by a common editor for both, and that the Memoirs themselves came from different hands? This in some respects might account for the great difference between them. I am sure that others of your readers who have read these two books must feel as I do, and it would be interesting to hear from them. FLORA MAI HOLLY.

New York, Aug. 9, 1901.

John Fiske on the Civil War.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: In all the reviews and comments on the late John Fiske and his works, I have seen but cursory mention of "The Mississippi Valley in the Civil War."

This seems strange to me, as from a layman's standpoint the book is by far the most comprehensive and lucid of any that has dealt with that particular phase of the war.

It gave keen pleasure to many besides myself, I am sure, to find Gen. George H. Thomas accorded his proper place in military history by a man who was a dispassionate judge and who also gave us a better idea of the genius of Gen. Grant, as displayed in the Vicksburg campaign, than could possibly be derived from a study of the operations around Richmond, when he was in command.

I have no doubt but that eventually we should have had a full history of the civil war from Prof. Fiske, a book which would have been a delight to the scholar, student, and general reader. His loss is indeed irreparable.

O. T. ROBERTS.

New York, Aug. 5, 1901.

Paine and the Declaration of Independence.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: In a letter to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of July 20, Mr. W. H. Burr says: "Not a single fact has ever been adduced incompatible with Paine's authorship of the Junius letters, and it is equally certain that he drafted the Declaration of Independence." As to the first part of this statement I am not qualified to answer. Yet it seems to me that, in spite of the discovery of two late Junius letters in 1896, the conclusions of Chabot are still sound. And in the Journal of Archivists and Autograph Collectors for 1896 we find the late Mr. G. B. Inglis, the well-known English expert, still maintaining the Paine theory.

But whatever may be the value of the first part of Mr. Burr's statement, the second part seems very far from right. Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, and his writing it was a natural consequence of his previous writings. In 1776, when the Virginia Assembly met to consider the Declaration for the Continental Congress, Jefferson was too ill to attend. But he sent a set of resolutions for the instruction of delegates to the Congress. The Assembly thought so well of these resolutions that it adopted them and had them printed. They were printed

in other parts of the Colonies, and soon they appeared in London, under the title of "A Summary View of the Rights of Americans." A comparison of this document with the Declaration of Independence shows striking similarities in language, style, and thought. We find here the same category of the King's offenses as we find in the Declaration, only the arrangement is a bit different. The Boston Port bill, the suspending clause, the regulation forbidding the Governors of Virginia to create new counties, the Stamp act, appear as grievances in this summary view almost as they do in the Declaration. Several of the great thoughts of the Declaration are met with in the earlier document. Jefferson, in 1774, already spoke of a free people having certain rights, and deriving these rights from the laws of nature, not from the will of the King, and further on he said that the "God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time; the hand of force may disjoin it, but cannot destroy it."

In these sentences the Declaration of Independence is foreshadowed. So, when in 1776 it was proposed that America be independent, it was only natural that Thomas Jefferson was selected to write the Declaration. For he had already written two drafts of it first, the "Summary View of the Rights of Americans," and second, also a declaration of independence for Virginia.

EDWARD I. HABER.
149 West 78th St., New York, July 23, 1901.

Theodosia Burr Again.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: A correspondent in THE SATURDAY REVIEW says that the supposition of a correspondent in a previous issue that Parton's "Life of Aaron Burr" contains a portrait of his daughter Theodosia is a mistake. I have a copy of this work, which was issued from the press of Mason Brothers, New York, in 1858, and it has in front a steel engraving of "A. Burr" and next to it, separated only by a sheet of tissue paper, one of a very beautiful young woman, who bears a striking resemblance to "A. Burr," and beneath which is the name "Theodosia" only. I have always thought, and still think, that this is the likeness of Theodosia, the daughter, and not Theodosia the wife. In fact, the striking resemblance to the likeness of Burr leaves no doubt on that proposition. J. B. PAXTON.
Stanford, Ky., Aug. 8, 1901.

Books for Girls of 13.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: Replying to "W. J. L.'s" inquiry for a list of books for girls of thirteen in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of July 20, I would suggest:

Scott's novels and poems.
Macaulay's essay and letters.
Green's History.
Justin McCarthy's History of Our Own Times.
Daisy Chain, Miss Young.
Book of Golden Ideas, Miss Young.
Dynevort Terrace, Miss Young.
Water Babies, Kingsley.
Captains Courageous, Kipling.
Both Jungle Books, Kipling.
Wild Animals I Have Known, Thompson, and anything else he has written.
Wagner's Heroes, C. Grande.
Wagner's Heroines, C. Grande.
Donald and Dorothy, M. M. Dodge.
All of Mrs. Ewing's books.
Man at Camp Chicopee, Hamlin.
Man in the City, Hamlin.
Untold Tales of the East, B. Harraden.
The Rock of the Lion, Seawell.
We Ten, B. Yechton.
A Young Savage, B. Yechton.
A Little Maid of Concord Town, M. Sidney.
The Five Hildegarde Books, Laura Richards.
Trinity Belle, A. Barr.
These Dale Girls, Carruth.
Not Quite 18, Susan Coolidge.
The Little Minister, Barrie.
Curious Myths of the Middle Ages, Baring Gould.
Fiske's Histories, all of them.
The Red of the Mid, Tilly Gras.
Children of the Ghetto, I. Zangwill.
Quits and the Initials, Baroness Tautpheus.
Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood, George McDonald.
Master Skylark, J. Bennett.
The Land of Pinocchio, Dodge.
Romola, G. Elliot.
Silas Marner, G. Elliot.
Cranford, Gaskell.
The Other Wise Men, Van Dyke.
Fisherman's Luck, Van Dyke.
Shakespeare, of course.
I think this list is long enough to last for several years. P. G. NICKERSON.
Troy, N. Y., Aug. 9, 1901.

Mackail's Biography of William Morris.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: I have read your notice of Mr. Mackail's latest volume with a great deal of interest, having had the privilege of being personally acquainted with William Morris in the closing years of his life. I have not read Mr. Mackail's lecture, except such fragmentary portions of it as were published in the English Socialist press at the time. But I have read his two-volume "Life of Morris," and am convinced that, as in the case of Collingwood's "Life of Ruskin" and the "Life of Alfred Lord Tennyson," by his son, the author has only succeeded in gathering the principal materials necessary for such a work, and that the true life of the man as he was has yet to be written.

Allowing his personal prejudices to color the book, Mr. Mackail has done a great injustice to Morris's memory. In the section of the book which deals with the Socialist work of Morris, he rightly devotes a good deal of space to his bitter quarrel with Mr. H. M. Hyndman, the distinguished and scholarly founder of the English movement, which led to his withdrawal from the Socialist Democratic Federation, and the establishment of the Socialist League. But while he dwells much on the quarrel, he does not—although perfectly aware of the fact—inform his readers that Morris afterward admitted that Mr. Hyndman was right, and that he had acted wrongly. Apart from the injustice to Mr. Hyndman, it will at once be conceded that no biographer ought from personal motives to suppress such a fact. Especially is that true of Morris's action. Mr. Hyndman was the Parliamentary candidate of the Socialist Democratic Federation at Burnley, Lancashire, and Morris wrote offering to go

J. DEVLIN-BOSS

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down during the campaign to speak on his behalf, at the same time expressing his sorrow for past actions. Naturally, my friend Hyndman was well pleased, though he did not wish Morris to make such a public recantation, and told him so. But Morris insisted, and went to Burnley, and before an audience of some 2,000 persons, confessed that in the quarrel of a few years before Mr. Hyndman was right and he was wrong. He spoke in the highest terms of Hyndman and his work for the cause of Socialism. Altogether I consider it to have been one of the noblest incidents of that noble life, and its willful omission by Mr. Mackail cannot be too strongly condemned.

It is interesting to remember, too, that Morris rejoined the Socialist Democratic Federation, and contributed frequently to its organ, Justice, in addition to lecturing for the party. His last public appearance, indeed, was as the Chairman of its New Year meeting in (I think) 1900. I cannot help wishing that Mr. E. Belfort Sax, Marat's great vindicator, who wrote in collaboration with Morris, would take up the Socialist side of the life of the great artist, poet, and craftsman who gave so much inspiration and strength to the Socialist movement.

JOHN SPARGO.
New York, Aug. 7, 1901.

In Praise of Charles Reade.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: As an admirer of the genius of Charles Reade, I desire to thank your critic, William L. Alden, for his kind words in praise of that novelist. What Mr. Alden says is fine; but he doesn't go far enough.

Besides the value of Charles Reade's novels as a mere source of entertainment, they possess a lasting value as a means of bettering the human race. Most of Reade's novels are masterly expositions of social evils, and, like Dickens, his books have been a lever in working up public sentiment and indignation against public wrongs. Reade's books, in other words, are written with a purpose—not the puerile, sickening, and morbid purpose of sex relationship, etc.—but for the purpose of battling against social evils. Take, for instance, his "Never Too Late to Mend." That book exposed, in a masterly, manly manner, the corruption and wickedness of the old prison régime of England and the horrible treatment of prisoners.

Mr. Alden is right in his estimation of "The Cloister and the Hearth." It is as grand a historical romance of adventure as there is in the English language. I place it above Scott's "Ivanhoe," though in this, I suppose, I run counter to the consensus of opinion.

EDGAR T. BRANDENBURG.
Washington, D. C., Aug. 6, 1901.

An Indian Maiden's Burial Place.

C. B. Campbell writes from Owego, N. Y., enclosing a photograph of the tall marble shaft erected there to mark the burial place of Susana Loft, an Indian maiden, who was a granddaughter of the celebrated Joseph Brant, leader of the Six Nations in the border wars of the Revolution. Mr. Campbell sends the photograph after having read an account of the death of Miss Loft as recorded in the recent book entitled "The Old New York Frontier." She was killed at Deposit on the Erie Railroad, in 1829, during an accident to a train while it was standing at the station, and was buried in the "Deposit" house. She was known to Joseph Brant as Cookson, or Cook House. He had often been there with prisoners eighty years before his granddaughter's death. Mr. Campbell describes the monument as standing on the brow of the mountain overlooking the village of Deposit and the Susquehanna. It bears her name

the dates, and describes the manner of her death ending with these words: "By birth a daughter of the forest. By adoption a child of God."

"Flander's Widow."

Mrs. Francis Blundell, who hides behind the pen name of M. E. Francis, has not now to make the first acquaintance of the public. She has already written books which have not lacked readers. "Flander's Widow" is the quaint title of her latest novel. In this she tells the story of a perfectly ignorant and innocent girl, left wholly helpless in the world, without kith or kin. The girl is found by an old family friend in this plight immediately after the death of her only relative, her grandfather, whose entire property is sold to pay debts. This old friend decides that as he has had two wives and is now without one, he will offer this fresh and rosy-cheeked lass a place at his fireside, and as she does not see anywhere else to go, she accepts the offer. She is eighteen, and her husband is fifty-eight. Result, when they have lived together placidly and peacefully for four years, husband is laid away in the churchyard, and widow is left with a fine farm to look after.

A still further result is that all the young men of the countryside come a-wooing, but they are all met with sad repulses. The fair young widow will have none of them. Finally, in sheer desperation and for her own protection, she proposes to her husband's old friend and fireside crony, Farmer Isaac Sharpe. He is much averse to marriage, having managed to live to old age without it, but he finally consents because he thinks it is what his dead friend would have liked him to do. Then his son, a wanderer on the face of the earth, comes home and promptly falls in love with his father's fiancée. And she? Well, the sleeping beauty wakes up and discovers that there is a kind of love far different from that peaceful sort which she had received from her dear old Flander. There are meetings and partings, tears and resolutions, and at last a final parting, of really tragic nature. And then comes the last scene of all, which shows us that this tragedy is only a comedy after all. Farmer Sharpe, it seems, has all the time been bringing his son and his fiancée together in the hope that they would fall in love with each other, and so free him from the necessity of marrying her. And so they are happy ever after. Farmer Sharpe is a well-drawn character, and his peculiarities make the real interest of what would otherwise be a not extraordinary tale.

Prof. William E. Mead, of Wesleyan University is preparing for the Albin Series of Old and Middle English Texts an edition of two Middle English romances, "Emare" and "The Squire of Low Degree," and is at present collating books and manuscripts in the British Museum. These two romances are in verse, and are interesting specimens of the sort of literary entertainment furnished in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The author of each is unknown. Of the "Emare," which is a story very like Chaucer's "Squire of Low Degree," the British Museum possesses the only manuscript copy. "The Squire of Low Degree," which seems to have been very popular in its day, was printed in the sixteenth century, but of the early editions only one copy is known to be in existence, and this is likewise in the British Museum.

"FLANDER'S WIDOW," A Novel, by M. E. Francis. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company, 1901.



NEW YORK, AUG. 10, 1901.—16 PAGES.

AMERICAN FICTION ABROAD

Half a century or so has passed since Emerson reported his literary acquaintances in London as saying to him: "So long as you do not give us copyright, so long we shall have the teaching of you." Nothing was further from the mind of host or guest than that the time might come when the relative positions might be reversed and the Americans should have "the teaching" of the English. In simple fact, it has not come yet, and we see no chance of its coming. The literary sceptre has by no means passed, nor does it give any signs of passing. When, to speak only of the recently dead, the United States can produce in one generation, or at least as contemporaries, a Tennyson, a Ruskin, and a Stevenson we may begin to talk.

But nevertheless the copyright law, scanty as it is, has already produced unexpected effects. One of them is recorded by the London correspondent of The New York Evening Post. This correspondent, who is apparently a Briton, bewails the hard fate of the British novelist, whom he calls "the British fictionist." The poor man, he says, was first thrown out of a job by the South African war, which disinclined Britons to read about anything else, and then by the death of Queen Victoria, which set every Briton to reading about her. Now that he has recovered from these two interruptions of his audience, the British novelist finds himself confronted with American competition. Of thirteen new novels in one week the correspondent finds five are "of American origin," and conjectures that 20 per cent. or so of the output of the last few months must be transatlantic.

It is quite true, as we have more than once pointed out, that the successes of a season do not have anything necessarily to do with literature. And, moreover, most of the recent successes are evidently non-exportable. Take "David Harum," for an example. There is a truth in the picture of manners which the book gives which appeals strongly to the reader who knows the manners. But there is no reason why it should interest any foreign reader; unless he be a student of sociology. The manners are not pretty nor is the picture beautiful. There can be no British circulation for a tale of that kind, and apparently not much more for a tale which makes its appeal to the atavistic instinct of Americans for their "side" of the story of the American colonies. But our huge public, our "market," has attracted the interest and the cupidity of British writers and British publishers of fiction. The wisest publishers, in their generation, are those who have taken the precaution to plant a foot in each world. It is not true, according to the best of our observation, that literature of the English language is rapidly or markedly ceasing to be literature of the British Islands. At the same time, there are evident reasons why the British "fictionist" should visit the United States and inquire what manner of people these are who buy so very many books, and buy them, as he must often be tempted to say, without any regard to their quality.

CRISERS IN THE BOOK MARKET.

Elsewhere in the present issue of THE SATURDAY REVIEW will be found a remarkable article purporting to give the confessions of one who has been supplying the literary market with many varieties of intellectual pabulum. The patent humor of this skit will not misguide the reader as to its more serious aspect. It is not at all easy, as some persons imagine it is, to make the public read a good book, or even a bad one. We live in a period of sensationalism, and the modesty of pure art is little thought of.

"How your own horn" seems to be the motto of the time, and the man who does not wear up and bells to attract attention to him as he passes down the street is not unlikely to be wholly lost in the pushing crowd.

Now, advertising a book is not easy. It will not always do to put the customary advertisements into the newspapers, paste a poster in front of the shop, and then wait for the customers to come along and buy. Their curiosity must be piqued in some way. One trick is to publish the book anonymously and hint that it is by a celebrated personage. When this method is pursued it is better to try to convey the suggestion that the celebrated personage is not a literary one, but a scion of royalty or a noble or at least a vaudeville actress, who may become a D. chess. Another variation of this method is to print the book with an assumed name, which blindly hints at the real one.

An old plan, but somewhat too well worn for these days, is to announce that the forthcoming book contains acrid delineations of real people, with side hits at the mightiest of the land, who may not be mentioned even in private conversation without bending of the head. Again in our day there is the plan of doing everything possible to excite interest in the author or himself. In this case the book is to be published with the author's name in full, especially his middle name. Therefore of his exploits, the color of his hair, also the color of his wife's hair, if he have one; the doings of his children, if he have any, and the wise sayings of his grandmother, if he had one, are set forth by the passionate press agent.

We may dislike this apparent huckstering of literary wares, but there is something to be said in defense of it. A public which gets so large a part of its education from reading sensational newspapers will not consent to be treated in a dignified manner. It must have its nerves thrilled, even by the announcements of a forthcoming volume of sermons. And publishers must please the public, if they wish to sell their books.

RUS IN URBE.

In these days of nature worship it takes no little courage and freedom from prejudice to argue, as Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer does in The Century, that New York is a pleasant place in which to spend the summer. Perhaps the most suggestive passage in her unconventional article is that in which she recommends the city to the man who has some congenial work to do. "Unless we are landscape painters," she says, "it is better not to go to the country if there is anything we wish to accomplish before Autumn comes around again. If we really love the country, it tempts us to idle or to play, day in and day out; and so do the friends that we may meet or make there. But here in town the murmur of strenuous living is still in our ears, the stir of other men's activities still pricks our conscience or ambition, yet the individual disturbs us not, and nature does not beckon alluringly through door and window."

For the student or literary man, at any rate, the hint is a wise one. A certain amount of open-air life is, of course, necessary to health, and must somehow be provided for, if only by occasional weekend excursions. It is the attempt to combine a country holiday with a fruitful exercise of mental activity that is the delusion. To the writer who has a book to compile or a problem to think out, nothing is more tempting than the prospect of a sojourn in some secluded cottage, far from the din and machinery of the great city. Here he imagines, he will be able to concentrate his energies upon his task, and the beauty and quiet of his surroundings will make his toil a pleasure.

The experiment, however, does not usually work as he anticipated. He soon discovers that the attractions of the country bring with them distractions also. If he has anything at all of the "feeling for nature," it is difficult to resist the temptations which appeal to him from forest or meadow or stream. The strongest resolutions to be industrious become fragile under such a test. Moreover, he finds that the change of environment has in itself made it difficult to read or write effectively. He may have brought his typewriter or his fountain pen with him, but he misses his familiar table, and his bookcases, revolving or fixed, and the indefinable something

which has communicated almost an air of personality to his own study or "den." And, as luck would have it, the particular book or set of papers which turns out to be essential happens to have been left behind. On the other hand, if he is self-willed enough to linger in town, he retains the use of the whole of his literary apparatus and the doors of the library are still open a few blocks away, while his freedom from social engagements and from the other interruptions of the crowded months gives just that degree of aloofness from the world that is necessary for his absorption in his task. He can play the hermit, if he chooses, while with a touch of all the conveniences and safeguards of urban civilization. Wherefore, let the wise man who must be diligent defy fashion, ignore the seductions of "a Summer in the country," and be content to rusticate at home.

GOOD SPEAKING RARE.

Considering the part played by speech in public affairs, it is remarkable how poor the equipment in elocution generally is of those who play it. If we attend a ceremony or public meeting, we see men, professional and other, who belong to the educated class, destitute of all that constitutes good speaking. Oratory has ever been the attainment of a distinguished few. Herodotus is quoted by Addison as accounting for the fact in his day by saying that "the most useful animals are the most fruitful in generation, whereas such beasts as are fierce and mischievous to men are but barely continued." Had he lived to-day he might have referred to the orator by those animals that have ceased to be, and are known only in the old volumes that are treasured up in the recesses of nature.

But it is with good speaking and reading we are concerned at present—oratory is something more, and there is no good reason why these should not be the accomplishments of the many. If we must, we might even not be averse to parting with the orator of the day, considering the manner of man he often is, but we cannot, without the keenest regret, see the correct speaking and reading of the mother tongue fall into decadence. Look where you will, among all degrees of education and spheres of work, and current speech is bleached to an extent that is repugnant to the commonest philological rules. If we write an ordinary conversation phonetically, it will be found largely made up of words mispronounced, of expressions in the dialects of various peoples, of slipshod grammar, and of slang, and this notwithstanding the furore there is for education. We have recently seen a young man graduate in a high school, whose speech on the occasion was very little removed in pronunciation from the dialect of the street, and was relieved with perfect complacency. This indifference is the more remarkable that the prizes of life are so widely thrown open to the man who can present a case in a winning and convincing manner. There is no position in the State into which the eloquent man may not talk himself, for no other accomplishment can give him the same influence over his fellows, and there are few higher pleasures than that of listening to a fine speaker.

This pleasure is derivable from speaking that may fall considerably short of oratory. The Bishop of New York is not an orator, but an admirable speaker, whom it is always a pleasure to hear, so completely does he bring his powers of voice and countenance, and gesture, with what Tully calls a "just moderation," to bear with one consent upon the subject in hand, and so fine is the balance between what he says and how he says it. But when a speaker stands in an attitude of indifference, with his hands behind his back or thrust into his breeches pockets, his message, if the most momentous ever brought to man, and the most carefully constructed, falls of effect.

Good speaking is more than grammatical correctness or distinct pronunciation, and means, besides the use of language that fits the subject, tone of voice that expresses the varying shades of thought, and facial expression and gesture that fortify the language and convey it to the mind with a keener sense and a more lively force. It is said that an Arabian story teller, by the vividness of his expression, will hold a listener's attention who does not understand a word he utters. When a celebrated preacher—the Abbé of Boulogne—recited some parts of his sermons for Talma, the latter said: "It is splendid, as far as this," touching the preacher's chest; "but the lower part of your body is deplorable. Clearly you have never bestowed a thought upon your legs." Those who have heard the late Mr. Spurgeon read a chapter in Isaiah can never forget the effect of his splendid elocution as his fine voice rolled over the vast audience with the words: "Sing, O barren, thou that didst not bear; break forth into singing, and cry aloud, thou that didst not travail with child." It was like the open-

ing recitative of an oratorio, and while bringing the sentiment powerfully before the mind, imparted an exquisite pleasure. But how exceedingly painful it is to hear, as we often do, the readings in church, from the wall of English unperfected, so badly done that, unless haply we are familiar with the text, we cannot make out one word in ten.

In another school, to which men were wont to look for lessons in elocution, namely, the stage, the art has fallen on evil times. Nothing could be more deplorable than the fortunes of the language there. The Kembles and Forrests and Brookes and Keans have gone, and left no successors.

But the most important ultimate object, and for which our educational establishments primarily exist, is purity of speech in common life, because of its correlation to right conduct and cleanly living. In bygone centuries the English-speaking race has seen the renaissance of learning, of religion, and of natural knowledge; we hope that the century upon which we have entered may see the renaissance of the English language.

"BOOK-MADNESS."

"Book-Madness," the title of Mr. Leon H. Vincent's very suggestive essay in the recently issued "Arnold Record of American First Editions," is a fascinating subject.

Old as is the collecting habit, and numerous and ardent as are and have been its devotees, there has been surprisingly little written on the subject worthy of preservation. Bearing in mind Ireland's Eucharistion, "The Solace and Companionship of Books," an inexhaustible treasure house of prose and verse on the subject, and the two editions of "Ballads of Books," somewhat different as to contents, issued here and in England by Brander Matthews and Andrew Lang, yet as compared with the vast mass of other literature, the contents of those volumes, and a few scattering essays, paragraphs, and poems written since these compilations were made, is so small that book-lovers will welcome Mr. Vincent's present paper, the title of which is evidently borrowed from Dobson's always delightful—

Books, books again, and books once more!
These are our theme, which some miscall
Mere madness, setting little store
By copies either short or tall;
But you, O slaves of shelf and stall!
We rather write for you that hold
Patched folios dear, and prize the small
Rare volume, black with tarnished gold.

Book madness is the most desirable of all diseases, Mr. Vincent declares, and all the more desirable because so seldom cured; possessing, too, many virtues quite its own, and making its victims "radiantly, if feverishly, happy through the acute stage, serene and complacent during the long period of convalescence, and heartily to be congratulated in case of a relapse," the happy middle period above all being capable of being so indefinitely extended as to cover the greater portion of a man's life.

Mr. Vincent says there is a practical and unregenerate public who may care indeed as much as or more than the saving remnant for the inside of books, but who insist emphatically that books were made to read rather than to gloat over, that they entirely lose sight of and fail to sympathize in the added pleasure a collector feels in his ownership of a first edition or other rare volume, possessing a charm "entirely apart from grace of style and rich intellectual content."

This is a charm entirely evident to the few, but difficult to impart to men "who get the same pleasure out of Horace whether they read him in the plain text of B. Trubner, ad usum scholarum, or in the lovely little edition made by John Baskerville of Birmingham in the year 1763. Such readers are not barbarians, but through their indifference do they most assuredly deprive themselves of a legitimate and a great pleasure."

It would probably be hard to put into cold words the pure pleasure a bibliophile is able to extract from an understanding of title pages and editions and the attendant fascinations of catalogues and bibliography. And yet to one thoroughly bitten with the disease it is not the possession merely of such treasures, the ownership of a book not to be found on every collector's shelves—although there is little doubt that is a contributory element—that gives collecting its perfect zest. There is an indefinable charm for the well bitten in a book in the condition in which it first left its author's hands. It is essentially his edition, and so brings us nearer to the man behind the book.

On the success of such a book, and especially if it happens to be included among an author's first or early volumes, may depend his future, and though the edition may be shabby and mean as to paper and print, the book lover possessed of the true sacred fire enters, through the ownership of such a volume, into a sympathy with the hopes and fears of its author never to be experienced in the reading of later or collected editions, essentially the publisher's edition.

Mr. Vincent discourses upon the various ways in which collectors bring together their books, Mr. Arnold's having been gathered largely through a study of catalogues. The former would not care to see the entire world bitten with this disease of book-madness, but he "could rejoice to know that every one had a touch of this humanizing passion; that not a few were adepts, and that there were some three or four in each generation, who, to sustain the noble traditions of their craft, squandered time and money in Richard Heber's most royal manner."

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. Copyright, 1901, THE NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—This week Dr. Robertson Nicoll insists that a woman wrote "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," and that John Murray, who brought out that widely read book here, will publish a new volume by her in the Fall. Who wrote "The Aristocrats," however, is still the burning question. John Lane, who publishes the book, says that everybody will know in October; meanwhile, he admits that those critics who insisted that the author was well known as a writer in America are correct.

Hall Caine's "The Eternal City," of which Heinemann will publish a first edition of 100,000 copies, is the only sensational novel promised for early Autumn. It may be recalled that its run as a serial in one of the Pearson publications over here was cut short owing to objections made, from the point of view of morality, to a scene between Roma and the Prime Minister of Italy—necessary to the story, but opposed by some of Pearson's readers. That, however, has had no influence on its American production in Collier's Weekly.

William Heinemann declares in an interview that not twenty-five English novelists earn \$1,200 yearly. He will contribute to the next number of The Author, in a pointed manner, his opinion of the relations of authors, publishers, and the new tribe of agents. He is one of the few publishers who believe in the future of the sixpenny novel; most of them think they have had their day and have done more harm to the trade than good. Mr. Heinemann thinks they will last to introduce established authors to a new public not reached by the six-shilling books.

Graham Balfour has finished his authorized biography of Robert Louis Stevenson, which will be published in two volumes here by Messrs. Methuen in November.

It may be recalled that when the Publishers' Congress met in London four years ago Viscount Goschen entertained the delegates with a paper dealing with his hereditary connection with publishers and printers. Until then it was not generally known that his grandfather was Joachim Goschen, the famous publisher of Leipzig and the friend of Goethe and Schiller. For several years Viscount Goschen has been engaged upon a biography dealing with this ancestor, which will shortly be published by John Murray in a two-volume work called "The Life and Times of George Joachim Goschen: Publisher and Printer of Leipzig, 1752-1829." The contents include extracts from his correspondence with Goethe, Schiller, Kleopstock, Wieland, Koerner, and many other leading authors and men of letters of his times. The volumes will also include reproductions of several rare photographs.

Michael Kerney, for forty years chief cataloguer and literary adviser of the Quaritchs, and a wonderful linguist, died a few days ago. He had an unequalled knowledge of books and ancient manuscripts, and wrote anonymously several works of great value to collectors. He was born in Dublin in 1838.

Brinsley Johnson will publish a new edition of Douglas Jerrold's "Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures," with all the original Punch illustrations by Leech and Doyle, and with later pictures by Charles Keene, and with an introduction by the author's grandson, Walter Copeland Jerrold. The latter is a popular writer on miscellaneous subjects, his topics varying from "W. E. Gladstone, England's Great Commoner," and "Oliver Wendell Holmes" to "The Triumphs of the Printing Press." His popularity, however, does not preclude serious attention being given to such works of his as "Voltaire's Candide" and "Thackeray," "Sterne" and "De Quincey" in The Temple Classics.

John Lane will publish next Winter, besides a cheap edition of Gilbert White's "Natural History of Selborne," a book about the life of Jane Austen in the neighboring Hampshire village of Chawton. Her historic cottage in Chawton's main street and Chawton Park, the scene of her "Mansfield Park," are within pleasant walking distance of Selborne.

Fisher Unwin will publish here the forthcoming work by the Rev. William Barry dealing with the Papal monarchy from Gregory the Great to Boniface VIII., comprising 700 years. York have already described the book as being one of the early publications of the Bohns in America.

Besides his new story "By Rock and Pool," Louis Becke, whose books have always been well received by your reviewers, has in hand two works of fiction relating to life in Queensland and

the South Seas, where the author spent his early years.

The Longmans are soon to publish "Women of the Salons," by S. G. Tallentyre, containing chapters, illustrated with photographs, portraits, on Mesdames Depigny, de Staël, de Sévigné, and many others.

Two hundred and fifty copies of the sumptuous new volume on Mme. Récamier and her times are now on the way to New York. E. A. D.

The Bonaparte Library That Goes to Chicago.

The magnificent linguistic library of the late Prince Louis-Lucien Bonaparte has been acquired by the Newberry Library of Chicago, and the finest philological collection in the world is lost to England, the country of the Prince's birth. The library has been on the market for several years, and various public institutions have endeavored to secure it. At one time it was thought that the Boston Public Library would purchase it, but the arrangements fell through. The Bibliothèque Nationale of Paris tried to obtain the rarest books in the collection, and later there was some talk of the library going to Italy. Strenuous attempts were made by the British Museum authorities to have the collection broken up to fill gaps in their library. Then a movement was started to purchase it as a national testimonial to Gladstone, and it was rumored that the Marquis of Bute was contemplating the presentation of the collection to one of the great Catholic universities. Latest of all came the report that a committee, including the Bishop of Stepney, the Bishop of Portsmouth, Dr. Richard Gardner, Israel Gollancz, and Dr. Adler, would be formed for the purpose of raising subscriptions for its purchase for the City of London Library. Nothing came of it, however, and finally several London bankers purchased the library as a private speculation, and until lately it has been stored in a warehouse.

Prince Bonaparte, the great philologist, was born at Thorn Grove, England, Jan. 4, 1813, and died in 1891. He mastered all the thirty-three languages now spoken in Europe, and had a general knowledge of all the hundreds of dialects. The great ambition of his life was to form the most perfect philological library in the world, and many authorities, well qualified to judge expertly, agree that he succeeded in his aim. Though his primary object was the acquisition of every language and dialect represented in Europe, in the course of years his ambition went further, and he endeavored to gather together specimens of every known language that possessed even the most rudimentary literature. With the European portion of his scheme he entirely succeeded, and a glance through Victor Collis's "Catalogue" of the library shows what great strides he had made toward the accomplishment of his larger task.

While still a young man, the Prince's fame was worldwide, and books came from all parts of the globe to the cousin of an Emperor who was reputed to value a rare book above all other treasures. He was the intimate of all the great linguists of the day, and they took pleasure in assisting in the formation of his collection. He traveled extensively, and never passed a bookshop or stall; catalogues came to him from several countries, and he took pains to be informed at once of all important linguistic books that came upon the market. Money to him was merely a means of obtaining books. In the days of his prosperity he bought them without considering their cost, and when his income was lessened by the fall of the Empire, he actually deprived himself of necessities in order to indulge his love for them.

His literary attainments were rare and extraordinary. Death cut short his intention to compile a catalogue of his collection on a scientific basis, which would have demonstrated the relations of languages and the lessons to be learned from the shading off into one another of their dialectal varieties. The philological importance of this work would have been great, and it is unfortunate that his labors were ended just at the time when all his material was gathered together. In the catalogue he would probably have given the world the final results of his investigations into the history of the Basque language—that linguistic mystery which has puzzled so many eminent philologists. Victor Collis published in 1894 a "Catalogue" of the library, which he called only an "attempt." It is, however, much more than that, and is a most useful work.

In the 718 pages of this quarto catalogue are given the titles of 13,800 books. An abbreviated list of the classes of works described includes the following: Chinese, Tibetan, Hindi, Kaffir, Australian, Malay, Japanese, Tunda, Samoyedic, Chadic, Laponian, Laponic, Magyar, Turkish, Iberian, Algonquin, Aztec, Brazilian, Eskimo, Chaldean, Hebrew, Phoenician, Coptic, Sanskrit, Zend, Persian, Hellenic, French, Old French, and over seventy-five French dialects, all classified; Italian and some sixty Italian dialects classified; Castellano, Portuguese, Roumanian, Celtic, Gaelic, Kymric of Wales and of Cornwall and Brittany, Gothic, Runic, Norse, Swedish, German, and innumerable dialects; Polish, English, and fifty dialects classified; Russian, Bohemian, Lettish, Old Prussian, Etruscan, Albanian, Creole, Macaronic, and, last of all, Volapük.

Rarities are numerous in the collection, and among them are some of the most valuable books known to all collectors. Many works described in the catalogue will be

sought in vain in the published records of the bibliographers. It is therefore welcome news that the connection has come to this country, and that its destination is an institution where its linguistic treasures can be studied at ease. The Newberry Library already holds high rank among public libraries, and the acquisition of Prince Bonaparte's noble collection places it among the world's great institutions. Europe will now have to come to Chicago to study its own languages and its own philological history.

Bayard Taylor's Cedarcroft.

Cedarcroft, the estate that Bayard Taylor established in Chester County, Penn., after he had achieved fame as a poet and a traveler, has suffered so much damage through the incursions of picnic parties and pleasure seekers this summer that it has been necessary to adopt precautions to prevent the old homestead from being despoiled.

Most of the visitors are attracted probably more by the natural beauty of the lawns and grove than by the literary associations of the place, but all learn that the quaint mansion has some sort of story connected with it, and so they feel impelled to carry off one or more relics.

The property, consisting of the house and fifteen acres of land, one mile north of the village of Kennet Square, was sold at Sheriff's sale last year to the National Bank of Kennet Square. For a time visitors were allowed to roam at will over the place, but vandalism became so common that no one is now permitted to enter the house unless accompanied by a representative of the owners. The tiles about the old fireplace appealed particularly to the relic hunters, and one fireplace had almost been destroyed as the result of successive depredations.

Cedarcroft's future is involved in uncertainty. The main purpose of the syndicate of business men that now holds it is to realize a profit on their investment. It may be sold to some one who will preserve its literary traditions, or it may go to a thrifty individual who will convert it into a picnic resort or a summer boarding house.

At the Sheriff's sale \$9,375 was paid for the property on which Bayard Taylor spent fully \$35,000. Having returned from his world-wide travels, Taylor, in 1859, started to convert into reality his dream of many years to make his home in the little Quaker community where he was born. Acquiring a farm opposite his birthplace, he planned and supervised every step in the erection of a dwelling.

In the cornerstone he placed a copy of "Views Afoot," an original poem, which he said should be "read five hundred years hence by somebody who never heard of me," a poem in manuscript by Richard Henry Stoddard, and some coins. All the members of his family assisted in laying the stone, and cake and ale were served to the workmen.

The housewarming was elaborately celebrated on Aug. 18 of the following year. There was a performance of a one-act comedy entitled "Love in a Hotel," which had been written by Taylor and Richard Henry Stoddard. The latter was the guest of honor on this occasion.

The building was modeled somewhat after the old English manor houses. Brick walls of unusual thickness were reared on granite foundations. Wide verandas surrounded the house, and the most conspicuous feature is a square tower resembling a pagoda.

Although he planted trees and shrubbery and devoted much attention to beautifying Cedarcroft, Taylor's early dreams of a peaceful retirement here were never fully realized. This was due partly to his in-born love of travel and partly to the conservative nature of the Kennet Quakers. The Chester County farmers resented innovations that he introduced among them, and when, in 1866, his "Story of Kennet" appeared, they were highly offended because they found themselves depicted in its pages. Because of the lack of harmony with his neighbors, Taylor was the more ready to gratify anew his longings to wander in foreign lands.

For ten years, however, he spent most of his summers at Cedarcroft, and during these sojourns he numbered among his guests the foremost authors of America, including Whittier, Lowell, Emerson, Greeley, Aldrich, Stedman, Curtis, Baker, and Stoddard. Describing his picturesque surroundings at Cedarcroft, Taylor wrote:

Looking down from the house there is the old forest on the left; the line of trees overgrown and tangled together with wild grapes and ivy, on the right; the point of the wood at the bottom of the lawn in front, and over its edge and between it and the grove of yellow pine, a lookout into the country, bounded by some hills, five or six miles away.

Near the northwestern corner of the house and not far from the garden there is a small group of black walnut and locust trees, which gives us the nearest shade in summer. No large trees are planted nearer than the lowest terrace in front. Westward a hundred yards distant, there are two enormous chestnut trees, which surpass in dimensions any I have seen in this country. One of the trunks is 27 feet in circumference, the other 24 feet. I presume they are not less than three or four hundred years old.

After 1872 Taylor never lived at Cedarcroft. When he died, in 1878, shortly after his return from his last journey to Germany, he was buried in the Longwood Friends' cemetery, near Kennet Square, and above his grave was placed a stone bearing a bronze bas-relief of the poet, a sculptured butterfly, and the words, "Alpha, January 11, 1826; Omega, December 16, 1878." Shortly after the poet's death, Cedarcroft was sold for \$16,000. Subsequently it changed hands several times. The price decreased at each transfer, and the deterioration finally resulted in the Sheriff's sale.

\$1,350 for a Caxton.

"The Royal Book; or, Book for a King," printed about 1487 by William Caxton, England's first typographer, sold for \$1,350 at Sotheby's July 29. The book is one of the rarest and most intrinsically valuable of Caxton's publications, and only five perfect copies are known, including the above. The type used is classified by Blades as

Caxton's fifth, with which he printed, between 1490 and 1491, seven books.

At the West sale in 1773, this highly important book was sold to George III. of England for £10, and is now in the British Museum. Four years later Ratcliffe's copy sold for £210 to Gustavus Brander, and at the latter's sale, in 1790, brought only 15s. Caxton was plainly not a magical name in those days, when early English literature and American were carelessly disregarded. At Louis Goldsmith's sale, in 1815, his copy brought £85 1s., Bland securing it. In 1819, at the Dand sale, Hibbert purchased the same copy for £73 10s., and at Hibbert's sale, in 1829, Lord Spencer paid £119s. for it. The book can now be seen in the Spencer-Rylands collection. The Ratcliffe-Brander copy was imperfect, and the Littlehale copy, sold in 1850 for £5 2s., was also faulty. Buecheuch's copy, lacking one leaf, was the next copy to turn up, and in 1889 sold for £245. Ashburnham did not possess the book, and the recent sale brought forward the first perfect copy sold in seventy years.

The price paid for the "Royal Book" is fourth among the largest sums given for Caxtons at auction. The following list gives a few of the highest prices:

Name of Book and Date of Sale.	Highest Price.
"Jason," 1897, Ashburnham's.....	£210
"King Arthur," 1885, Jersey's.....	1950
"Beuvelin," 1888, Jersey's.....	1820
"Royal Book," 1901.....	1550
"Dictes," 1897, Ashburnham's.....	1320
"Reuvelin," 1912, Roxburghe's.....	1000 10s.
"Canterbury Tales," 1896.....	1020
"Reuvelin," 1897, Ashburnham's.....	950
"Confessio," 1885, Jersey's.....	810
"Cordiale," 1897, Ashburnham's.....	750

Of the above ten Caxtons, at least three are in this country—the "King Arthur," one of two copies known, and the only perfect copy; the "Tales," sold in 1896 (with seventeen leaves in fac simile, but fine and large), and the "Confessio," a beautiful copy. All three are in Robert Hoe's magnificent collection. The "Royal Book" was purchased by Quaritch, and possibly it may also come here.

Meeting of the Ex-Libris Society.

The tenth annual meeting of the English Ex-Libris Society was recently held at the Westminster Palace Hotel, Victoria Street, London. A most interesting exhibition of book plates of libraries, colleges, and institutions, together with literary plates, was given, over three thousand specimens being shown. Among the American plates were examples from the Groller Club, the Club of Odd Volumes, the Maine Historical Society, the Boston Public Library, and the Harvard University Library.

A series of plates used to adorn books presented by George I. was shown by the University of Cambridge, and other interesting specimens were lent by Trinity College, Dublin, the Corporation of London, the Inner Temple, the Athenaeum Club, and the Reform Club. Two plates which belonged to Pepys were shown by Stuart Johnson, and Cowper's book plate was sent by W. Bolton. Rare plates were also lent by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Singer, by Sir James B. Paul, the President of the Society; by the late President, Sir Arthur E. Vickers, and by the Hon. Secretary, W. H. K. Wright.

Among the engravers who exhibited examples of their skill were John Vinycomb, C. W. Sherborn, and Gordon Craig, the latter, who is Ellen Terry's son, showing a number of plates designed for members of the theatrical profession. The honorable secretary reported that the receipts during the year had amounted to £277 19s. 6d., exceeding the expenditures by £16 10s. 8d. There was in addition a cash amount of £81. The membership remained about the same. Sir James B. Paul was re-elected President.

THE PUBLISHERS' POINT OF VIEW.

It is not often that the critic, the newspaper, and the readers all combine to praise a book as really great; but the praise given to Booker T. Washington's "Up From Slavery" has been of this remarkable character.

"A remarkable book by a remarkable man."—William Dean Howells in The North American Review.

"The new and better 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Few men have lived who have written successful autobiographies. Booker T. Washington may, without reservation, be placed among those who have succeeded."—Boston Transcript.

"Among all the books of the year there will be none more important, none more fascinating. It is a great romance of life."—Springfield Republican.

"One of the most wonderful autobiographies of our age."—Frederic Harrison in The North American Review.

"An important addition to the history of American life."—Chicago Chronicle.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

Orders for 11,700 and no Magazines.

It is hard on both our friends and us, but orders for 11,700 copies have accumulated from the newsdealers for the August (Pan-American) number, and our stock was exhausted ten days ago; the second edition was sold in one day, and we cannot print another without delaying the September issue.

The last four numbers were sold out and many orders were left unfilled. May we suggest again that our friends subscribe through their newsdealers or direct? \$3.00 a year. DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., 34 Union Square, New York.

P. S.—"A COUNTRY WITHOUT STRIKES" by Henry D. Lloyd, is a book every thinking man should read during these times of labor struggles. For sale by all bookellers, \$1.00 net.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.

"THE LEAGUE."

Long Expected Confessions from the Anonymous Literary One.



MOST singular and astonishing communication has reached us from a gentleman who signs himself "Secretary of the Anonymous Literary League, (Limited)." He gives his address as "The Works, 1,102a Campbellfield Street, Glasgow, Scotland." We print his remarkable statement without prejudice or comment.

"As no useful purpose is likely to be served by any longer maintaining the anonymity which has hitherto surrounded the production of a large number of literary works that has appeared under our auspices in the course of the past few years we think it well, through the medium of your widely circulated journal, to make it public that we are jointly and collectively, the authors of the works of 'Fiona MacLeod,' 'Elizabeth and Her German Garden,' 'An Englishwoman's Love Letters,' 'The Martyrdom of an Empress,' and 'The Tribulations of a Princess,' as well as numerous no less important, though perhaps less celebrated works, purporting to be from the pens of Andrew Lang, S. R. Crockett, J. M. Barrie, Ian Maclaren, Mark Twain, and others, who have had no existence outside the brains of our talented and versatile staff.

"It is sufficient reason for our making the facts public that the device of anonymity, which was invented many years ago by our Mr. Walter J. Sparks, M. A., LL. D., Chairman of the league, has been so frequently and brazenly imitated, within the past year or two, that we have determined to compete no longer in a field in which we must confess to have reaped very substantial rewards for our initiative and enterprise.

"Mr. Sparks, who is a distinguished graduate of Glasgow University, was, as I have stated, the first to suggest the latent possibilities of anonymity, and at his advice a small company was formed in 1872, and a modest trial made with a volume entitled 'Ballads and Lyrics of Old France.' At first we had difficulty in deciding whether we should publish it with a nom de guerre or without any name at all. Fortunately it occurred to Mr. Sparks that, in the event of the book being a success, future works would have a better chance of identification and popularity, if some author's name was attached to it, and it was proposed by one of our company (the late George Watson Watkinson) that the nom de guerre should be Andrew Lang. We have never regretted the decision to adopt that pen name, which has become famous in every part of the English-speaking world, and which has adorned the title pages of countless poems, essays, reviews, novels, translations, histories, and even editorials. The 'Ballads and Lyrics' venture was very successful. There was and still is a fair demand for the book, though that sort of material is now somewhat out of fashion since Love Letters became the vogue.

"But it was not until ten years later that the company received its largest impetus and widened its sphere of influence. Early in the eighties Mr. Sparks made the acquaintance of a young Scotch clergyman who, it seemed to him, was just the man he needed to strengthen and develop the growth and usefulness of the league. The services of Dr. Robinson Macnichel were at once engaged, and it was at his instigation that the Kailyard School of fiction was floated. Dr. Macnichel spent some months at our works in Kilmuir, (afterward known as Thrums,) and in the heart of Perthshire, (located later as Drumtochty,) and then went to London, where it was believed he could best further the interests of the scheme. He began by starting a religious weekly, through which medium he might exploit the works of the League, and it may be said here that it was to Dr. Macnichel's fertile brain we owe the launching and perfecting of our Publicity Department, without which we could not hope to have achieved the success that has attended our efforts. Dr. Macnichel's success in promoting and carrying to a great height the Kailyard Literature is a matter of history. In co-operation with our managers of the works at Kilmuir and Perthshire, he began tentatively to issue works of fiction under the pen name of Gavin Gilly and some years later of Ian Maclaren. It is the case of the latter, the popularity of 'Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush' was made doubly famous and lucrative through Dr. Macnichel's brilliant idea to send a well-known English clergyman through the length and breadth of Great Britain and America on a lecturing tour, representing the authorship of this and other books by Ian Maclaren.

"I need scarcely go into the matter of our Crocketts. There has been some doubt as to whether Dr. Macnichel or one of our staff in Glasgow (who was a stickit minister) originated the idea. But it does not much matter. The Crocketts were produced from by-products with great rapidity and in bulk by the general staff, when no more important work was on hand. I see from 'Who's Who,' that a gentleman of the name of Samuel Rutherford Crockett, residing at 'Bank House, Penicuik, Midlothian,' claims to have written all the novels that have appeared since 1881, with the name of S. R. Crockett on the title page. It is a harmless delusion on his part, and it must be obvious to any reflective person that one pen or one head, even when aided by a multiplicity of typewriters,

could not have produced all the works in question.

"For years we have turned out Langs and Crocketts in bewildering number and variety, and it has naturally created a great deal of amusement among those in the secret to read frequently in the newspapers that Andrew Lang was golfing at St. Andrews, or fishing in the Tweed, or traveling in the Highlands; that S. R. Crockett was visiting Lord Rosebery, or wandering in Spain with his camera, while, in sober earnest, the half dozen industrious gentlemen in our employ who produced the works ascribed to these wholly mythical individuals were at the moment perhaps working hard in their shirt sleeves at the completion of a history, a novel, a collection of Stickit Minister stories, or the compilation of a fairy book.

"It was obviously, however, somewhat hazardous to have an unrestricted output of Langs and Crocketts, for if they were in any year in excess of what could be considered a reasonable production for two unaided pens, suspicion would be aroused on the part of the reading public. As it was, four and five volumes per annum, (as we see from our ledger was the Lang output of the period between 1884 and 1897, and the Crockett product was not far behind that,) not to mention the countless contributions of a fugitive character in the magazines and journals, were enough to create some speculation in the press as to the identity of these prolific and versatile gentlemen. It was even hinted that Andrew Lang was a syndicate, and that Crockett never traveled without a typewriter. Under these circumstances, common prudence suggested an extension of our operations in other directions, and in 1905 we were fortunate enough to secure the services of an ex-servant of St. Andrews, named Dugald MacCallister, a native of Skye, who, for conscientious reasons, had abruptly terminated his studies for a degree in the divinity. Under that gentleman's superintendence was formed what we call our Gloom Department. The first product of the new department was 'Pharais: A Romance of the Isles,' which was speedily followed by 'The Mountain Lovers,' 'The Sin Eater,' 'The Washer at the Ford,' and other works of a kindred nature, which will be familiar to students of so-called Celtic Renaissance.

"For the production of the Gloom it was necessary to open a small factory in the Isle of Lewis, near Skye, so that the native might be studied at first hand and the local color be absolutely true to nature. Our workmen labored there under unparalleled hardships, due to the climate and the isolation from the mainland, but, I am gratified to say that they never grumbled, and though recently our output of Phonas has been restricted, they were for a time to be heard of everywhere.

"At Dr. Macnichel's suggestion we started as a relief to our Gloom Department another product of Highland fiction, for the production of which we were successful in capturing a young Highlander named Donald MacArthur, who was running wild on the shores of Loch Awe. He was full of romance and Highlandist, and had the second sight. Under the pen name of Neil Munro we were successful in getting Blackwood's Magazine to publish a series of stories told to us in the rough by young Donald. These aroused the admiration of Mr. Kipling and Mr. W. E. Henley, and afterward we sent them out in book form under the title of 'The Lost Pibroch.' These have been followed since by 'John Splendid,' 'Gillian the Dreamer,' and 'Doom Castle,' and have amply fulfilled our expectations and served their purpose.

"Who Fiona MacLeod was remained for years a mystery, even to her publishers, and the truth is, indeed, new for the first time published. We adopted in this case a plan which greatly accentuated the public interest in the work, and which we have found it profitable to follow in other cases, namely, we circulated broadcast a great variety of contradictory rumors regarding the assumed lady's identity. People who had never previously heard of Fiona MacLeod and had no idea of what she was guilty showed as much interest in finding her out as if she were a new kind of fifteen puzzle.

"A number of subsequent adventures in anonymity were scarcely so successful, but we made a great hit with what we called our Elusive Eliza Series; in other words, the books of the 'Elizabeth and Her German Garden' character. The Directors had long seen an opening for a garden book which would not convey so much sordid information, and could throw a sentimental veil, so to speak, over the unpleasant necessity for a garden being weeded, and keeping the garden sober. To this end our Mr. Simpson, (who had some horticultural experience with a small plot of ground in his back yard,) organized the Garden Department, and early in the Spring of 1899 'Elizabeth and Her German Garden' came forth to be met with the rapturous acclamations of the critics, who to this day have failed to discover that the knowledge of all the practical gardening in that volume and its success as from the same department could be achieved with the simple aid of a three-foot window flower box and some back numbers of 'The Amateur Gardener' and 'Country Life.'

"About this time occurred the assassination of the unfortunate Empress of Austria. We had been very successful with our 'Confessions of a Countess' type of articles in the penny weeklies for women, and it was suggested by one of our staff, who had been a war correspondent for 'The London Times,' and a court paragrapher for 'The Daily Mail,' that a look on the subject would achieve instant popularity. The idea was at once approved, and for three months we worked night and day on the

book, which was eventually brought out, entitled 'The Martyrdom of an Empress,' with a speed that astonished the public. Needless to add that the anonymity of the facts at once caught on, and gave rise to a number of similar books, some of which have been equally successful, while others produced by various rival concerns have been flat failures.

"We have followed this with another book entitled 'The Tribulations of a Princess,' which is proving as successful as its predecessor, and which, I think I may say, does credit to the ingenuity of our resources in this department—a department which has proved not the least profitable among all our ventures. We have been careful to gather the facts at first hand, and to insure accuracy in detail, passing the result through our Romance Department in order to give a zest and color of romantic atmosphere to the work.

"It will no doubt astonish you to learn that the 'Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc' was conceived and executed by our company. The idea was suggested to us in the first instance by Mark Twain, who was then our consulting expert in the Department of Humor. The device of placing these 'Recollections' on the market as a free translation from the ancient French of the Sieur Louis de Conte, said to be Joan of Arc's page and secretary, was eminently successful. It is true that Mark Twain edited the volume and did some of the writing, and we should have been glad to publish the work with his name on the title-page, for his reputation as a writer had advantages over those of anonymity, but Mark Twain agreed with us that the world had taken him so long for a funny man that it would only laugh at the idea of his writing a serious book on Joan of Arc. You know how well the scheme worked, and how various reports were scattered as to the authorship of the book, until it boomed its way into popularity. Then, when the time was ripe, and the authority of Mark Twain as the writer of it had been justified, we agreed to his fathering this literary offspring of his brain.

"It was a much simpler task to float 'An Englishwoman's Love Letters,' for we had all the raw material and the experience in our workshop. In the case of that extremely profitable venture, as well as in the case of the Elusive Elizas and our Mysterious Royalities, we greatly extended our publicity system. You may remember that scores of contradictory rumors got abroad with regard to the authorship of 'Elizabeth and Her German Garden,' and that several titled ladies were credited with having written the book. All the paragraphs, I need scarcely say, emanated from our publicity department, which up till now has been under the superintendence of a clever young Scotch-American, who received his preliminary training from the late Mr. P. T. Barnum and finished his education with a firm of religious publishers.

"The Love Letters' benefited vastly by similar tactics, and although a statement (which did not emanate from us) was made with great show of authority by The Academy that a certain Mr. Laurence Housman was the real author of the 'Letters,' we can assure you that they were begun, continued, and ended in our factory in Campbellfield Street, all but a few parts that were adaptations of French designs.

"If there exists any doubt about our enterprise after this statement, we shall be glad to show any serious investigator through our works, on presentation of his visiting card, accompanied with the card of a member of the league. The works are open from 5 o'clock in the morning until 8 in the evening, except on Saturday, which is a half-holiday. There is no more commodious or better equipped factory of the kind in the kingdom, in spite of the frantic efforts of our newly arisen rivals to beat us in a field which, without exaggeration and without undue jealousy, we may call our own. We began humbly, as I have said, in 1872 with a few men and a brilliant original idea. We have had for the last twenty years a staff of experts in all departments of letters, numbering over eighty. Our modest office of those early days gave way gradually to larger and more commodious premises as the work developed, and we planted branches in every civilized country. Our stenographic and typewriting departments are in themselves a marvelous sight, without parallel in any country, and every work we have put out has been a sure seller. We are not responsible for the failures which, as we have said, are cheap and brazen imitations of our works. Nevertheless, the league recognizes that a critical hour approaches when the present competition with anonymous books will result in disaster all round. In our case, as an old-established, reputable, and solid firm, we might hope to weather the storm, if it were not for an additional drawback in the popularity of the rural novel and tawdry historical romance.

"We have another scheme on foot which you may hear of later on, but the league has unanimously agreed that it is impossible to be anonymous with any dignity under present conditions; and so we are reluctantly compelled to close our works. They will be open to any visitor until the 1st of September."

Books at Auction.

The recent sale at Sotheby's (July 8-10) of the library of the late Dr. Edward Riggs was an interesting event, rendered so by the presence of many important English books of the last two centuries, among them being an unusually large collection of the first and early editions of the works

of Daniel Defoe. The 1688 issue realized £1,100. The doctor's medical library was also sold, and on the last day there was offered a large assemblage of the works of George Cruikshank, including original drawings for the "Comic Almanack," "The Table Book," "Frank Fairleigh," &c. The most important book in the library was the first edition of Bunyan's "Holy War," 1682, with the portrait by White and the very rare folding plate, representing the attack upon the town of Mansoul. The record price of £40 was given for this rarity by Pickering & Chatto. The Lenox Library has the beautiful Lea Wilson copy. Other prices were as follows: Defoe "Review of the Affairs of France, and of All Europe," 1705-11, seven volumes, original binding, very scarce, £9 10s. (This was James Crossley's copy. In a note he said that the first five volumes cost him £11 5s. in 1844, at the Black sale, and that the only other set known was the one in the British Museum, which had only six volumes.)

Assignment of lease of lands, &c. in Colchester, dated 1723, signed by Defoe and his daughter Hannah, on parchment, with a modern copy on paper by W. Lee, £11 10s. (An item of great interest.)

FitzGerald's "Polonius," 1852, first edition, original cloth, £10 10s. (Presentation copy, Isalah Allen.) Two other presentation copies sold this season fetched £7 5s. and £11 10s.

FitzGerald's "Six Dramas of Calderon," 1833, first edition, cloth, £11 (July 1, 1901, another, £11; Feb. 25, 1901, a presentation copy, £14.)

FitzGerald's "Salomon and Absal," 1856, first edition, cloth, of great rarity, rarer even than the 1859 "Rubaiyat," £22. (French's copy fetched \$87, and another in London brought the record price, £31, on May 6, 1901.)

Turner's "Picturesque Views in England and Wales," 1838, two volumes, large paper, with proofs on India paper, red morocco, by Bedford, £17 5s.

Katharine Tynan's "That Sweet Enemy."

Katharine Tynan, author of "The Dear Irish Girl," and other Irish tales, in her new book, "That Sweet Enemy," essays to rejuvenate a very old plot with new surroundings and situations. Family feuds have always had irresistible possibilities in love stories. Mrs. Hinkson has merely added a new version to a rather generous list of them.

Her Romeo and Juliet escape a tragic end, however, and wedding bells ring for at least four happy couples. The mortality list is remarkably small in consideration of the popularity of the heroine and her sister, and numbers only one rejected suitor. But before the joyous denouement "That Sweet Enemy" suffers a great deal through her determination not to marry the heir of her ancestor's enemy. She engages herself to another in order to guard herself against her own inclinations and disloyalty to her family.

She straightway begins to pine away. In her misery she visits in her sleep the estate of her family, the purchase of which by a foreigner, an Englishman, had been the beginning of the feud. Soon the country around is informed that the ghost of Lady Oona, whose visits always precede a death, is being seen in the Castle Finn. Sheila, is found missing one morning and her sister, Decima, knowing the rumor of the ghost and her sister's likeness to their ancestress, Lady Oona, realizes the truth. With her aunt she hurries to the Castle, tells Lord Dennistoun of their mission, and are escorted by him to the haunted apartments of the Lady Oona. Upon opening the door, which was locked with a spring, they find Sheila unconscious from the fright of awakening and finding that the door had accidentally been locked, and that she was a prisoner in the house of a man she dreaded.

The climax of the story follows, when Lord Dennistoun with gentle determination claims his right, through their mutual love, to Sheila's hand. As the entire family had ignominiously disregarded the feud upon knowing him, this was conceded. Incidental to the story is a bit of Irish politics, in regard to the Moonlighters, their work, capture, and trial, in which the elder sister, Decima, takes a leading part. This portion of the story is very well done.

By far the most convincing and interesting character in the book is that of the great-aunt and foster-mother. Her perfect old-school femininity, her coquetry, her susceptibility to flattery, her high temper, her lively conversation, and her tender love for her foster children are delightfully and naturally portrayed. Having known Lady Theodosia amply repays one for having read the book and makes it pleasant Summer reading.

The Labor Association of London is negotiating for the publication thereof of Henry Demarest Lloyd's "Labor Copartnership," published in this country by Harper & Brothers. It is a work which gives an admirable account of the working of co-operative factories, workshops, and farms in Great Britain and Ireland, in which "employer, employee, and consumer share in ownership, management, and results." It is the further intention of the Labor Association to have the book translated and published on the Continent. Mr. Lloyd will be also recalled as the author of "Wealth Against Commonwealth," a standard work of which Edward Everett Hale said that it was "as much an epoch-making book as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"

"THAT SWEET ENEMY." By Katharine Tynan (Mrs. Hinkson), author of "The Dear Irish Girl." Pp. 256. Philadelphia: J. E. Lipincott Company.

AUG

EVOLUTION.

Essays on Its Limits and Other Topics.

SOME years ago there was a battle of the giants in Berkeley, Cal., at the State University. The giants were Prof. Howison, Royce, Le Conte, and Mezes. The ground of their contention was the conception of God. When the battle was over Prof. Royce explained how much better he should have fought if the joints of his armor had been a little closer and he had had a different weapon, and Prof. Howison told the story of the battle and what he thought of Prof. Royce's brilliant afterthought. Those who wish to see the battle in a kind of cyclorama, with the adjuncts that we have noted, should go to the book called "The Conception of God," published by the Macmillan Company. Prof. Howison's present volume is in some sense an echo of that battle. It is related to it much as Prof. Royce's supplementary chapter was to the original discussion, yet it is made up for the most part of essays and addresses that were published or delivered in advance of that. The different chapters have, however, been revised and brought into more definite relation with the Berkeley quadrilateral. Some of them have undergone a transformation hardly less complete than that of Dr. Holmes's convivial song which was made over into a temperance hymn. For there was a time when Prof. Howison was much more favorably impressed with the philosophy of Hegel than he is now. He has since taken the line of Prof. Andrew Seth's recession from Hegel's metaphysics, finding it fatal to personality alike in God and man. His present volume is a series of illustrations of his ultimate conviction that there is a construction of idealism possible which is conservative of the personality of God and man, without which we cannot, he insists, have a moral universe or the morality of the human individual. No one is likely to put down this book in his list of "Books for Summer Reading." It will be read with special interest by those who were interested in the great debate on the conception of God. Such must be persons who are inclined to metaphysics and do not mind their being like the doughnuts in one of Mary E. Wilkins's most admirable stories—tough.

No chapter of Prof. Howison's book will be so generally attractive as that which furnishes its general name, "The Limits of Evolution." The interest of this chapter is enhanced by its explicit bearing on Balfour's "Foundations of Belief." Prof. Howison keeps company with Balfour in his attack on naturalism and transcendental idealism, but avoids the haribiki of his final resort to authority. The limits of evolution are found to be its impotence to cross the gulf between the phenomenal and the noumenal, the gulf between the inorganic and organic, and the gulf between physiological and logical genesis. A further limit is that of its confessed (Spencer) inability to pass from the explanatory to the unknowable. We have first a searching criticism of agnostic evolution (Balfour's "Naturalism," and then another equally searching of pantheistic idealism (Balfour's "Transcendental Idealism.") The final outcome is that "what is most distinctly Man is not and cannot be the result of evolution. Man the spirit, man the real mind, is not the offspring of nature, but rather nature is in a great sense the offspring of this true Human Nature." This is, of course, a heroic return upon Kant's "Shaping Spirit of Imagination." It leaves mind to be accounted for. It seems to say that the world did not exist before the perceptive mind. Those will not object to this who, like Maeterlinck, "see all things in God." In conclusion, we have the inquiry, is evolution consistent with Christianity? (By Christianity Prof. Howison does not intend the traditional dogma.) His answer is: "Unless there is a real man undivided from nature, unless there is a spiritual or rational man independent of the natural man, and legislatively sovereign over entire nature, then the Eternal is not a person, there is no God, and our faith [in conscience and in immortality] is vain."

The same problem recurs in all the succeeding chapters, that upon the art principle as represented in poetry possibly excepted. They are all important as showing that the pantheists and monists are not having everything their own way. There was evidence of this in Prof. Levi Paine's "Evolution of Trinitarianism." Prof. Howison's peculiar value is in his turning the guns of idealism upon those who have taken shelter under them with the utmost confidence. In his second chapter, "Modern Science and Pantheism," the different forms of pantheism are nicely discriminated from each other, and also from materialism and subjective idealism. The treatment of pantheism is by no means unimpassioned. It is exhibited as superior to materialism, subjective idealism, deism, and "thaumaturgical theism," as the popular Christian supernaturalism is designated with but slight apology. The service of pantheism is recognized in helping toward the formation of a genuine theism. Nevertheless, it is at war with the characteristic interests of human nature, our moral freedom, and our immortality. Demur is made to the contention that modern science tends irresistibly to pan-

theism. It is, we are assured, simply neutral, leaving the way open to solutions on the higher plane of metaphysical philosophy.

A very admirable piece of criticism is the chapter on "Later German Philosophy." It deals with Hartmann's pseudo-idealistic pessimism, with the optimistic materialism of Dühring, and with the Neo-Kantian agnosticism of Lange. Each in turn is set aside in the interest of a personal idealism which transcends their several limitations. It is a pity that the chapter on "The Right Relation of Reason to Religion" was not brought into direct relation with Balfour's "Foundations of Belief." No one antagonizing Balfour's advocacy of authority as the last resort for religious knowledge has been more effective than is Prof. Howison, who never breathes his name. The old doctrine is first considered, that of the necessary submission of reason to religion; next the middle doctrine, that religion supplements the deficiencies of reason; last, the new doctrine, that religion is subject to the authority of reason. The self-contradictions of all attempts to maintain an authority superior to reason have never been more clearly shown. A special interest attaches to the last two chapters from the fact that they antagonize Prof. William James's Ingersoll lecture on immortality and the same writer's chapter on determinism and freedom in his "Will to Believe." In either case the argument breathes an air of extreme rarefaction and of the summit reached many will say "It is high; I cannot attain unto it." As concerning immortality, the doctrine is that the soul as determinant of nature cannot be subject to its vicissitudes, as concerning moral freedom, that we must substitute final for efficient cause as the form of God's relation to the human spirit.

Prof. Howison's book is, in its entirety, a very noble and impressive defense of the ideas of God, freedom, immortality. But if to be religious one must travel by these roads, the effect of the unrevised confession were a multitude in comparison with the religious on these terms. Prof. Howison would probably say that he has merely furnished the metaphysical confirmation of men's spontaneous intuitions. He would also say, no doubt, that men's religiousness is not defective in proportion to the soundness of their philosophical theories. It is what men mean by their philosophical theories and not what those theories logically imply that is counted unto them for religiousness. This, too, is comforting.

With the Circus.

Those who were interested in fish culture some twenty-five years ago have not forgotten William C. Coup, who first opened an aquarium in New York in the Centennial year, 1876. In this venture Coup showed the greatest enterprise. It was something in the way of a show entirely out of the common, and it was questionable whether it would be remunerative. Not regarding it as a money-making scheme, it certainly served for an educational purpose, and so the name of the originator of this aquarium should be remembered.

In the volume with the title "Sawdust and Spangles" will be found the experiences of Mr. Coup as a circus man and general purveyor of amusements. We think that even a man of mature years cannot read David Harum's description of a circus without a certain amount of honest emotion. In the book before us there are all the names of past worthies who stretched tents over the land, and here, too, are the records of many of the performers, not forgetting the clowns. Barnum was correct when he said that "the public loves to be humbugged," but that must be taken with certain limitations. There can be no show worthy of the name that does not possess some distinguishing features. It takes a great deal of money, as the volume shows, to start a circus. Now ideas call for large outlays. There are the animals and lions, tigers, panthers, and elephants are not to be had for the asking. There are always risks to be run. To start a first-class exhibition requires an outlay of some \$85,000. Then there is the capital required in addition for the salaries of the performers and the transportation.

Many amusing stories are told of the people engaged in such shows, and also how some of the stock in trade is manufactured. The Cardiff giant is an example. Then there was the white elephant. His Mightiness the ruler of Siam was not to have a monopoly of the white elephants. It was found out that the skillful application of white paint would make the dusky elephant fairly white, and so the albino variety was presented, which answered every purpose. The circus impregario is always on the lookout for freaks. There is nothing so interesting to man as a human monstrosity. There was Hannah Battersby, who weighed 400 pounds. Her rival was Kate Heathly, and she, so it is said, in her prime of fatness was just seven pounds heavier than Hannah. Hence hate and jealousy. Certainly adipose tissue is a thing to be proud of. And to think that the mountainous Hannah married the living skeleton, who turned the scale at 45 pounds!

For the grandiloquent nothing can equal the records of a circus as they are printed. How impressive it reads to have a hippopotamus described as "the blood-sweating Behemoth of Holy Writ." The rivalries of the showmen are explained. Once there was a show which was possessed of an actual hippo, and another show had not any. Then the showman without the hippo advertised his "hell-

benders," and on account of their name and judicious advertisement the "hell-benders," which only cost 50 cents apiece, quite got the better of the hippo.

How to boom is the great thing. The first elephant which was brought to America, so Mr. Coup said, was imported by Hackallah Bailey, an uncle of the well-known George F. Bailey. The huge beast was exhibited in barns all over the country, and was considered a great curiosity and sufficient in itself to constitute a whole show and satisfy the people. Methods of taming wild animals, the dangers the tamer has to face, are all intelligently described. Mr. Coup died in 1895, and the narrative as it is presented was dictated by him. "Sawdust and Spangles" is intelligently worked out, and is most entertaining. The illustrations are very good. The Astleys and the Francols are of the mediaeval period as far as circuses are concerned. American enterprise has created the great modern hippodrome.

Nelson Lloyd's New Romance.

At once and unreservedly we acknowledge the singular merits of Mr. Nelson Lloyd's "A Drone and a Dreamer." It is constructed on the old lines of a famous comedy of Beaumont and Fletcher's, but it is not a whit less original and entertaining on that account. There are really nice skill and discrimination shown on the part of the author in his sketching of the three leading men in the romance, who are Marcy, Middleton, and Hume. These are city men and possessed of means, and are close friends. It is John Hume who is the true hero of the story. John is the dreamer. He loves a life of ease. Occasionally his heart throbs a little faster than is normal, and then he does his best to suppress any such organic emotion. He tries to exist in a half-torpid state, and he succeeds.

Marcy and Middleton are apparently more energetic. Among Marcy's numerous possessions there is a fine farm in Pennsylvania. He has hardly ever seen it. He and his friends are sadly bored one Summer, and for want of anything better to do, Marcy invites his chums to pay Kishikoquillas Valley, Middle County in Pennsylvania, a visit. He tells them of a town there called Marcyville. "Do you mean to tell me that they've named a town after you?" What have you done to deserve this honor? That is what Hume asks. Marcy explains that he has no acquaintance with Marcyville, only that it was founded by a certain Marcy many years ago, and that he is of the same family.

The entire company, with servants, go to Red Run Farm and are fully prepared to have a quiet time. At once Marcy is rapturously received by his many relatives. Country repasts, in the superb style where "slaw" is the grand dish, are laughingly described. The most original of personages is Cousin Joe Marcy. He is the poor relation. All the Marcy people help to support Joe. But he has personal pride, and he pays for his board and lodging by making himself useful. He will do anything, from mending an umbrella to whitewashing. He is a shrewd fellow, and as good as gold. He too is a dreamer, and chases the "shy-marys," (chimeras). There never was such a fellow for "stratagem."

At the village there is old Dr. McIntosh and his daughter Maria. The doctor is an eccentric, and neglects his business, being given to fishing and shooting in and out of season. Maria is the heroine. She is handsome, high-spirited, and well educated. John Roker is the smart lawyer, and he is in love with Maria. He has made up his mind to make Maria his wife, and will overcome all obstacles. The charms of the young lady have their influence on the city men. She is quite indifferent to their advances. They think that John Roker has the field and are not inclined to cross his path. Hume, the nonchalant man, though he will not acknowledge it, is smitten. He really does not know it. He is no eavesdropper, but he overhears Maria's description of him as "That funny, pudgy little Mr. Hume." That picture of himself rather puts Hume out of countenance. He has some talk with the young person. She has formed her own ideas of the man who is to be her husband. Then Cousin Joe unearths a plot. John Roker has a plan that the old doctor shall go to the Klondike accompanied by his daughter. He is to be of the party, and then away from home and her surroundings Maria will be forced to become Mrs. Roker. The three friends hear of this. Roker, the doctor, and Maria are already on their way to the far North. The three do not wait even to change their tennis suits, but they are on their way to Seattle. It is Cousin Joe who really commands the relief expedition. It was close to murder to induce so feeble an old man as the doctor to risk his life in the Klondike. Hume shows that he is quite the man, for though it may have ruffled his cuffs, he knocks the rascally Roker off his legs. Maria is rescued. The conclusion is nicely worked up. Maria is only too happy to take for her husband "the pudgy man." Stranger than all, she deems Hume her "Crichton." Maria may not have exactly said that, but as the clever Joe remarked: "A woman says most when she isn't talking." Altogether "A Drone and a Dreamer" is a clever book, and fully deserves popular favor.

"The Death of the Gods," by the Russian writer, Merejkowski, which G. P. Putnam's Sons have in preparation, will appear Aug. 15, and not in October, as formerly announced. As we said last week, this is the first work by the author to appear in English.

"A DRONE AND A DREAMER." By Nelson Lloyd. Author of "The Chronic Leader." Cloth, 2 vols. Illustrated. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. \$1.50.

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"Days Like These"

—BY—
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\$1.50

Harper & Brothers,
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK

Many Complications in a Story.

Who was it who had a false tooth in his mouth, which artificial fang was knocked out of its setting? Who was the man who wore a black patch over his eye, sported a fawn-colored coat? Just find out those two things, and you will get to the bottom of the mystery of "The Golden Tooth." The personage in the story who, as the author describes him, was "a dab at working out criminal riddles," is Townsend. Townsend goes into the amateur detective business for the love of it. Squire Kesteven, a young fellow who was both a braggart and a bully, picks a quarrel with Will Lomas, and Lomas had been a soldier who had just been honorably discharged. If not for Townsend the two would have come to blows, for the Squire insulted the young soldier. Will buys a particular kind of stick. On going home that evening Will sees a rabbit and throws his stick at the rabbit, and the stick is lost. That same night Kesteven is found dead. He has been killed with a bludgeon. Then suspicion is directed toward Will. The stick, bound with steel wire, is found not far away from the body of the Squire, and Will is arrested. Townsend then takes up the case. He is positive that Will is innocent. It is Townsend who finds the false tooth close to where the murder has been committed. More than that, it is evident that Kesteven had been sick, for traces of tartrate of antimony are discovered. Mr. Mac-laren Cobban, writes the detective story with all the usual impossible incidents, hairbreadth escapes, and wonderful dovetailings. One finely novel episode is when Will escapes from prison. He has sought refuge in a cold-storage establishment, and he makes his way out as a refrigerated carcass of prime mutton. Of course Will did not kill the Squire.

"THE GOLDEN TOOTH." By J. Mac-laren Cobban. Spy, cloth, 320 p. New York: P. M. Dunham & Co. \$1.50.

"THE LIMITS OF EVOLUTION, AND OTHER ESSAYS, Illustrating the Metaphysical Method of Personal Idealism." By G. H. Howison, LL. D., Mills Professor of Philosophy in the University of California. 12mo. Pp. xxiv+366. 1901. New York: The Macmillan Company. 60c.

"SAWDUST AND SPANGLES. Stories and Secrets of the Circus." By W. C. Coup. Spy, cloth, 2 vols. Illustrated. Chicago: Herbert A. Howe & Co.

NOTES AND NEWS.

JOHN BLOUNDELL-BURTON'S romance "The Year One" will be published this month by Dodd, Mead & Co. The scene is the Paris of the French Revolution. The Marquise d'Aubray de Bri-court has been compelled by her father to marry the Vicomte de Saint Laurent, a man whom she loathed. Her attempt to flee on a British warship, with the aid of Lieut. Hope, is discovered, and the Lieutenant and the Marquise are arrested and charged with high treason, are brought back to Paris.

"Lovers of the Woods," by W. H. Boardman, and "Songs of Nature," edited by John Burroughs, each bearing the imprint of McClure, Phillips & Co., have attracted considerable attention; the first by actual perusal and the second in anticipation, for Mr. Burroughs's taste and discrimination in dealing with wild nature are well known. "Songs of Nature," which is made up of selections of the best and truest English nature verse, will be issued early in September.

"The Bastille," by Capt. the Hon. D. Bingham, with a preface by James Breck Perkins, is a work announced in two volumes by James Pott & Co. Besides the trade edition there will also be an edition de luxe, bound in vellum and limited to 150 copies. The text is said to be of unusual historical value, and includes many historical portraits and scenes, thirty-five of which are produced in photogravure.

"Twelfth Night" has just been added to the Variorum edition of Shakespeare's plays prepared by Dr. Horace Howard Furness for Lippincott's. The text is supplemented in the usual way with exhaustive notes, collative readings, discussion of plot and composition, and bibliography and index, which characterized the other volumes. Dr. Furness has so far in this edition of plays presented "Hamlet," (two volumes), "Othello," "King Lear," "Macbeth," "Romeo and Juliet," "The Tempest," "As You Like It," "The Winter's Tale," "Much Ado About Nothing," "The Merchant of Venice," and "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

"Brookman's Maverick," the story of ranch life in the early seventies, which Quail & Warner are publishing, is founded largely on fact, and there is one character, it is said, which is easily recognizable, that of "the fighting parson," who makes strenuous efforts to reclaim the frontier, in one instance even going so far as to preach religion to a crowd of turbulent sinners held in check by the frowning muzzle of his revolver. Quite incidentally he is a dead shot.

"A Lily of France," by Mrs. Caroline Atwater Mason, author of "A Wind Flower," "The Quiet King," &c., is shortly to come from the Griffith & Rowland Press. The action is in the Holland and the France of the sixteenth century, and the principal characters include Charlotte de Bourbon and William of Orange, the Liberator of the Low Countries. The story deals principally with the career of Charlotte, who, although a French Princess and the abbess of a convent, becomes the wife of the Dutch hero. Mrs. Mason has drawn much of her material from the original documents preserved in The Hague and Paris.

"The Lifting of a Finger," which is the title of the opening novel in the August Lippincott's Magazine, introduces a new writer, Miss Ina Brebner Roberts. She is a New Yorker, and intends to follow up "The Lifting of a Finger" with other work in the line of character study. Her first novel will be presented in book form by the J. B. Lippincott Company in the early Autumn.

"Monsieur Beaucaire," by Booth Tarkington, is now in its tenth edition. The steady sale of this novelette has induced McClure, Phillips & Co. to publish an edition in full leather with flexible covers. It is the kind of story which appeals to the people—a delicately executed love-tale, which is far removed from the stress of affairs and the busy humdrum of everyday life. It certainly deserves its success, and is worthy of its new setting.

"The King and the Cross: a Tale of Old and New France," by George Alfred Stringer and Eliza C. Walker Stringer, some reference to which has already been made in this column, will be published this month by the Eastern Publishing Company of Boston. How the authors gained inspiration to write the story is thus described in the preface:

"Searching through the muniment room of the once famous baronial house of Rosemanhurst, we chanced upon a small leather box containing old diaries, memoranda, and letters written by hands long since dust, with ink whose freshness has been faded for many a year, on pages grown yellow with age. They were apparently of no importance, but proved on a closer examination to be of such a pleasing character and of so much historical interest, that we have essayed to link the whole together and describe the history and adventures of a young, enthusiastic Parisian of the time of Louis XIV., and of the almost superhuman exertions and self-abnegation of the Jesuits in their work among the savages of Canada, especially among the Hurons."

"The Court and Reign of Francis I., King of France," by Julia Pardoe, is announced for publication by James Pott & Co. in three volumes. There are photogravure frontispieces, and the text has a valuable introduction by Prof. Adolphe Cochin of Columbia University.

"The Pines of Lory," the new novel by J. A. Mitchell, editor of Life and the author of "Amos Judd," which has begun its run as a serial in the August Scribner, shows in the light of the first installment that it has a plot of peculiar conception with unconventional situations. It may also be of interest to the admirers of "Amos Judd" that a new edition of that book will be brought out in the Fall by Charles Scribner's Sons, fully illustrated by A. I. Keller. The issue will be uniform with the dainty edition of Thomas Nelson Page's "Old Gentlemen of the Black

Stock," illustrated by Christy. Mr. Keller's illustrations are to be enforced by the use of color in the printing.

McClure, Phillips & Co. have received requests for the privilege of publishing in Spanish Dr. Howard's book "Mosquitoes." In some sections of the country it is reported that this book, which is scientific, although written in a way to attract the intelligent general public, is almost as popular as the Summer novel.

"The History of the Jesuits in England" is the title of a volume which will be issued in the early Autumn by the J. B. Lippincott Company in substantial bindings. The author is E. L. Taunton, and the period he covers is from 1580 to 1773. There will be twelve illustrations, including a portrait frontispiece.

"American Art," by Sadakichi Hartmann, will shortly be published in two volumes by L. C. Page & Co. in two editions, with illustrations in half-tones and photogravures of the pictures treated or in the text. It will deal with such subjects as "American Art Before 1828," "Our Landscape Painters, (from Cole to Tryon)," "Half a Century of Painting, (from the Foundation of the New York Academy of Design to George Fuller)," "The New School," "The Graphic Arts, (the Illustrators, Etchers, Wood Engravers, Lithographers, and Artistic Photographers)," "American Sculpture," "American Artists in Europe," and "Recent Phases, (Mural Painting, &c.)."

Mr. Julius Chambers has in press a novel of travel that presents unique characteristics. He has been engaged on the book for more than six months, and in search of local color, with which he surrounds his American characters, Mr. Chambers ascended the Nile to Khartoum and visited Palestine. A young American millionaire seeks everywhere a beautiful girl of the highest social connections whose family has become impoverished, and finally wins her at the first cataract of the Nile, not by an act of heroism, but by a coup in love-making that is carefully described. The dénouement occurs in Northern Italy and the young couple returns to the United States at the end of the honeymoon. Incidentally, the Arabic word "Yerga" was discovered on the brow of the Sphinx, and though probably placed there by a devoted believer in the future of his race at the time of Napoleon's conquest of Egypt, it is a discovery that will occasion investigation and arouse interest throughout the civilized world. It will be one of the most thoroughly illustrated novels published, containing nearly 200 pictures reproduced in half-tone from wash drawings and original photographs. Advance orders have been sufficient to justify a large first edition.

"Maurine," by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, will shortly be issued in an edition de luxe by the W. B. Conkey Company of Hammond, Ind. The most important incidents in the narrative have been portrayed by means of the camera, and in order that the atmosphere to the romance may be retained, the photographers have secured the services of the best known professional models and posed them in the very localities in which the scene of the story are laid.

Charles Felton Pidgin has inscribed his coming novel "Gunnerhasset" to the memory of Theodore Burr Alston, the daughter of Aaron Burr. In paying a tribute to the father he quotes from a letter written by the daughter to Aaron Burr: "I witness your extraordinary fortitude with new wonder at every turn. Often, after reflecting on this subject, you appear to me so superior, so elevated above all other men, I contemplate you with such a strange mixture of humility, admiration, reverence, love, and pride that very little superstition would be necessary to make me worship you as a superior being, such enthusiasm does your character incite in me. When I afterward revert to myself, how insignificant do my best qualities appear."

We learn that David Starr Jordan's and Barton W. Evermann's new book, "The Food and Game Fishes," to which we recently referred in connection with the remarkable photographs of live fish made by A. Radcliffe Dugmore, is to be illustrated in color. At the present state of the science, actual color-photographs of live fishes in their natural surroundings are impossible for the reason that to secure a color photograph three exposures of the camera, from fifteen to thirty minutes each, are necessary. Obviously no fish would submit to such a sitting. So Mr. Dugmore caught the fishes by an instantaneous exposure of one-hundredth of a second, and then made accurate sketches in colors of the fish and aquatic plants, to be transferred to the photographs, from which, in turn, the photographic reproductions in color that are to illustrate the book will be made.

Appropos of the present steel strike, a novel will shortly be ready from the press of McClure, Phillips & Co., which has a peculiar interest. It is a story of the steel industry in its various aspects, by F. K. Friedman, and possesses the significant title, "By Bread Alone."

"The Statesman's Year Book for 1901" has just come from the press of the Macmillan Company. It is edited by J. Scott Kelde, Secretary to the Royal Geographical Society of London. As usual, each country is treated of separately—form of government, functions of State and Parliament, and all questions pertaining to the political, social, industrial, commercial, and financial status and activity of the country.

Brentano's have just received from Paris "Saint François d'Assise et la Légende des Trois Compagnons," by A. Barine; "Laboremus," by B. Björnson; "Portraits Intimes," (fifth series), by Adolphe Brissot; "Le Sang Français," by Jules Claretie; "Ay Pays Parliementaire," by Léon Daudet; "Les Grands Criminels d'Outre-Manche," (the Brontës, Thackeray, the Brownings, Rossetti), by Mary Duclaux (Agnes Robinson); "Le Brasseur d'Affaires," by Georges Omet; "Sa Majesté

Famous," by Max O'Rell, and "Le Don Juan Fauteux-Les Palombes," by Marcel Prevost.

"Millionaires and Kings of Enterprise," by James Burnley, is an illustrated volume dealing with American trust makers and capitalists which will be issued this Fall by the J. B. Lippincott Company. It will contain thirty-two portraits and will be presented in handsome covers and in attractive letter press.

"Lamb to the Slaughter," by Lee Wellington Squier, is the title of a romance issued by the Eastern Publishing Company. The story deals with an American girl's experiences in Oriental kingdoms at the time of the Sino-Japanese war. Mr. Squier's extended travels in the Far East have furnished him with interesting material. The volume will be bound in art vellum cloth, with covers embossed in gold, while the text will appear on high-grade laid paper.

Dr. Charles E. Jefferson of the Broadway Tabernacle has consented to publish a volume of his sermons, and these are now in press by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. The work will be entitled, "Doctrine and Deed," and will be ready in October.

A new edition is announced by Nathaniel McCarthy of Minneapolis, Minn., of the Little Cousin Series, by Mary Hazelton Wade, which include "Our Little Japanese Cousin," "Our Little Brown Cousin," "Our Little Indian Cousin," and "Our Little Russian Cousin," all prettily illustrated. The series, as may be judged from the title, includes accounts of possible child life in foreign lands, which incidentally present considerable information in an acceptable form for little ones.

In regard to the Brooklyn "loop," Prof. Rawson says in his "Twenty Famous Naval Battles," published by T. Y. Crowell & Co.: "It was a manoeuvre which, if followed by the fleet, would have resulted in disaster. As it was, the swift, unexpected turning in the grand rush for close action, amid the dense smoke, nearly caused a collision with the Texas, which was avoided by the prompt reversal of the engines in that vessel. To have turned to the westward in common with the almost simultaneous movement of the vessels nearer the Morro, was the wiser plan; it would naturally be expected of her extreme westward position. It would seem that the Brooklyn, with her superior speed, lost an opportunity to outpace the rest of herself, either in an encounter with the Viscaya or in leading the fighting as the Spaniards flew westward."

A new series of pulpits helps for preachers is announced for publication by Thomas Whittaker. It is to be called the "Sermon Seed Series." The scheme is to give the pith and plan of sermons by well-known preachers, English and American, also an occasional analysis of the discourses of famous foreign preachers. Three volumes will be issued early in September: "Sermons on the Psalms," "Sermons on Isaiah," and "Eugene Bernier's Pulpit," the latter being an analysis of all the published sermons of the noted French preacher. Each volume will contain from 125 to 150 digested discourses.

"Mr. Chupres and Miss Jenny: The Life Story of Two Robins," by Effie Bignell, Baker & Taylor Company, is not a juvenile, but an attempt, in adult style, to do for two birds what Mr. Beeton Thompson has done for some wild animals he has known.

The sixth volume of Larned's "History for Ready Reference" has just come from the press of the C. A. Nichols Company. It takes up the history of the world at the end of the preceding five volumes, and by the same plan of cross reference and authoritative statements, which characterized the earlier volumes, the history is brought down into the current year. In the meantime, the earlier volumes have been revised. Treating, as it does, of every branch of the world's activity and being furnished with exhaustive indices, it is a most convenient and trustworthy reference work.

The Success Library, edited by Dr. Orison Swett Marden, assisted by George Raymond Devitt and a corps of associates, has just made its appearance from the Success Company in ten volumes. It contains many of the more prominent articles which have appeared in the periodical of that name, covering the whole field of human endeavor. It includes half-tone textual illustrations, together with several full-page pictures in color. The subjects are grouped under heads irrespective of their original appearance; thus we have one volume devoted to "Art, Music, and Literature," another to "Choosing a Career," another to "Manual Training," and so on. Persons who have become world-wide prominent in any given profession or calling are the writers, and the list probably includes more well-known names than have ever been grouped together outside of a biographical cyclopedia.

"Imperial London," by Arthur H. Beavan, and "Lake Geneva and its Literary Landmarks," by Francis Cribble, are ready this week at E. P. Dutton & Co.'s. "Imperial London" appears to be one of the most beautiful and distinctive books ever published about London; it is royal quarto in size, 520 pages, with fifty illustrations by Hanslip Fletcher and a photogravure frontispiece. "Lake Geneva and its Literary Landmarks" is an anecdotal history of the many famous men and women whose names are linked with the shores of the beautiful Lake Leman—"The Prisoner of Chillon," Calvin, John Knox, Jean Jacques Rousseau, Voltaire, Gibbon, Mme. de Staël, and others. One special feature of the book is a true account of the "Prisoner of Chillon" from original sources.

"A Year in a Yawl," being a true story from the log of Capt. Ransom, by Russell Doubleday, will be published next month by Doubleday, Page & Co. It is founded on the actual remarkable trip made by four boys in a thirty-foot yawl of their own construction. Starting from Lake Michigan, these adventurous young men sailed by way of canal and rivers to the

mouth of the Mississippi; thence they coasted along the Gulf shore, rounded the end of Florida, and made their way up the Atlantic Coast to Norfolk, Philadelphia, and New York.

Items from Boston.

BOSTON, Aug. 8.—Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are using the vacation time to bring out the new one-volume edition of Poole's Index which is useful in small libraries for readers desirous of using the material afforded by the magazines rather than of answering the question, "Who wrote it?" Some 407 periodicals are included in the original Index, its two "parts," three five-year supplements, and three annual supplements, but it costs more than \$50, more than four times the price of the single-volume edition, which covers thirty-seven magazines, two of which are eclectic, and arranges all its matter under one alphabet instead of under seven, like the unabridged work. The cheap edition of Mr. W. L. Fletcher's "A. L. A." Index is also to appear, and between the two the country librarian should find his life much easier.

The September Atlantic will resume the reconstruction series, and Mr. Thomas Nelson Page will tell of the temper of the Southern people during the reconstruction period and Prof. William A. Dunning of Columbia will write upon "The Undoing of Reconstruction," paying especial attention to the possible partial disfranchisement of certain classes among the negroes. It is probable, but not quite certain, that the Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, Chairman of the Louisiana Convention of 1877, will review the series. Mr. Helen Lynde Hart will describe "The City at Night," the city being Buffalo; Mr. Lyman P. Powell will review and criticize university extension, and Mr. John Muir will describe his favorite sport, "Hunting Big Redwoods." Three short stories, "His Enemy," by Miss Alice Brown; Mr. W. R. Lighton's "Big Governor Afraid of the Cottonwood," and Miss Virginia Woodward Cloud's "Lisa Wetherford" will, with the chapters of Miss Johnston's "Audrey," give the magazine a sufficiency of fiction.

It is fashionable, thanks to Mr. Robert Grant, in days long before he dreamed of "Unleavened Bread," to sneer at the Rollo books, and yet stories written on exactly the very same principle dispute with the Parkman story and the Revolutionary story for supremacy in boyish minds, and are by no means rivals to be scorned. For instance, Mr. George Cary Eggleston's "Camp Venture," published this week by the Lothrop Company, is a Rollo book adapted to boys living in a world fifty years wiser than the world of the good Abbott, but exactly following his ways.

In looking over the advance sheets of "Gail Hamilton's Life in Letters," an odd passage seemed to leap from the page, and so perfectly illustrates the danger of judging a serial story by its early chapters that it is worth reprinting. It was written at the time when Miss Palfrey's "Katharine Morné" and "The Guardian Angel" were dividing the attention of Atlantic Monthly readers. Gail Hamilton, always an ardent admirer of Miss Palfrey's work, was charmed with her hero, Charles Dudley, whose sole fault it is that he is such a man as no man ever sees and only the most high-minded women. He exists, but only those who know him really believe it. Even Gail Hamilton feared that few men could write such an utterly high-minded love letter as his, but she says that the author of the other story "outrages every avenue of approach. His last part is villainous itself. * * * And what an absolute, downright—is it too much to say fool?—he is in making Cynthia Badlam overcome by the spectacle of a pair of bare baby legs, as if you could not see them by the dozen any time, whether you have any of your own or not." Again she says: "If Myrtle had been the girl the author would have us believe her, her instinct would have told her about the man (a clergyman of evil disposition) without the clumsy interposition of old Mr. What's-his-name."

Now, as was made evident in due time, the other author, Dr. Holmes, was describing a curiously abnormal nature, and tracing its development under abnormal influences, and he had expressly denied any intention to put forward his characters as types or as models. As for Cynthia Badlam, the little scene was intended to warn the reader that she was the mother of the founding babies who so disturbed her habitually rigid manner, and its meaning needed no Sherlock Holmes to explain it. Perhaps Gail Hamilton's failure to perceive the significance of the scene may throw some light on her faith in the financial charlatan, Mrs. Howe, and on her refusal to accept the decision of an English Judge and of successive Home Secretaries that the Maybrick woman gave her husband poison. The truth is that, in spite of her sharp tongue and of her pugnacity toward men, Gail Hamilton could hardly be persuaded that a woman could be a criminal. It is a pleasing weakness, but may be mischievous when it exists in a woman who wields a man's influence. Still, if one so clever as she erred in divining the end of a story from the beginning, smaller folk may well be cautious.

Items from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 9.—A handsome and valuable book has recently been issued by subscription here with the imprint of the John C. Winston Company of this city. The author, J. Castel Hopkins, is presumably a Canadian, as this "Story of the Dominion" is marked quite as noticeably by a strong spirit of Canadian patriotism as by a very large number of beautiful illustrations. The history begins back in the period of myth and mystery four hundred years ago and more, coming down to the present, with a particularly careful account of the Constitutional, industrial, and commercial development of the Dominion during the last fifty or sixty years. It is for these latter chapters that the book will be most valued, it is to be presumed, but there is much that is romantic and heroic in the early history of the country, and it is of no little interest to American

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readers to get the Canadian view of the wars of the last half of the eighteenth century.

Will N. Harben, whose "Westerfelt" has recently been published by the Harpers, has issued through Henry Altman a story of the literary life of New York, which he has called "The Woman Who Truited." Thanks to certain recent publications of similar sounding name the average reader is apt to anticipate from this title of Mr. Harben something in the order of "The Woman Who Did." This would be a mistake. The woman who trued in the present instance was merely a woman who believed that a young protégé, entering the field of literature, was going to succeed. She told him so, and she helped him, and, after a somewhat serious flirtation with another woman who wished to pose as a patroness of letters, the gentleman succeeded in fulfilling the heroine's trust. The story ran as a serial through The Saturday Evening Post of this city, attracting a good deal of favorable notice; in book form it is even more readable. Its pictures of literary life in New York will not seem typical to those who are competent to judge, but Mr. Harben has done enough in writing a book that is unpretentiously entertaining to be excused from any criticism.

Mr. Harben, in speaking of his "Westerfelt" to one of the most prominent book collectors of Philadelphia the other day, happened to mention that he had begun the story in London, gone on with it while at Oxford, and had finished it in Paris. When asked how it was that he had written a story of rural Georgia amid such surroundings, he answered: "Distance lent enchantment there just as it did when the poet first said so. It seemed to me I could see my scenes more clearly and understand my characters more accurately when everything around me suggested America only by making me homesick to be back there."

The recent expulsion of George Kennan from Russia has revived the story of the Philadelphia girl whom an earlier generation knew under the pen name of "Fanny Lear," and who was known in social circles here as Mrs. Hattie Blackford. Mrs. Blackford was also a person non grata at St. Petersburg and expelled from the country. She had subjugated the Grand Duke Nicholas Constantinovitch to such an extent that he not only ruined himself financially for her sake, but robbed his mother, and, not even then having sufficient funds, took a large number of valuable jewels from the imperial chapel with which to adorn the beautiful American. Of course his robbery was detected, and he was deprived of all his prerogatives and dignities, and imprisoned in Central Asia, where it is said he still lives. He was closely related to Alexander II., and was brother to the Queen of Greece, but this did not save him from punishment. Mrs. Blackford, who was also placed under arrest, would have been deported to Siberia had it not been for the intervention of Eugene Schuyler, who was at that time United States Chargé d'Affaires.

The St. Petersburg authorities, however, insisted that Mrs. Blackford leave the country, and Mr. Schuyler prevailed upon her to surrender the jewels before doing so. She took with her all her papers, including the decidedly compromising letters written her by her imperial lover, which, in a spirit worthy of the yellow journalism of to-day, she promptly proceeded to publish. The book was issued simultaneously in London and Paris, and it is needless to add that it attained instant popularity and wide sales. So far as is on record, George Kennan and Mrs. Blackford are the only American citizens not of Jewish origin who have been expelled by the Russian Government.

There has been considerable speculation, both in literary and political circles in Philadelphia during the past fortnight, as to the identity of the original of "J. Devlin, Boss," the hero of Mr. Churchill Williams's novel of that name. It is, of course, a foregone conclusion that there is an original of the character who is as lifelike an acquaintance of the average reader of to-day as was the Hon. Peter Stirling, and it now seems at least very probable that that original lived and moved and had his being under the name of James McManes. Not so many years ago Mr. McManes "bossed" the State of Pennsylvania quite as effectively as Mr. Quay does at the present, and, fortunately for the State, very much more creditably. As one politician who has voted for eleven Presidents of the United States said yesterday, "Flat and Croker are good at the business, but McManes was better. Besides which, McManes was a much better man."

There are many points of resemblance between J. Devlin and J. McManes besides the initial. Both began life on newspapers, one as a reporter, the other as a "copy chaser." Both became bankers, and both after leaving politics saved their banks from failure at the cost of personal securities. Mr. McManes's action in saving the old People's Bank is a part of the financial history of Philadelphia. Both Devlin and McManes learned the trade of politics under local leaders of considerable prominence, and both Devlin and McManes broke with their instructors when the day came when a point of difference meant independence or surrender of personal convictions. Neither the real nor the fictitious hero was ever married, and the traditions of McManes's many charities, when his left hand was absolutely ignorant of the good which his right hand did, are closely paralleled by the kindnesses of "J. Devlin, Boss."

Mr. Harrington Fitzgerald announces that he is about to sail for Europe, making the trip in connection with the sale of his collection of foreign pictures, largely left to him by his father, Col. Thomas Fitzgerald. It is estimated that the collection should realize between \$100,000 and \$150,000, and Mr. Fitzgerald proposes to use the money so obtained in the purchase of the best specimens of American art, erecting for the reception of the collection thus formed an art gallery on the country place near New-Haven.

The famous collection of pictures at Montpelier, that has recently conveyed through Panama a cargo by J. R. Loring, sailed for the European coast. The pictures which are being sent to the continent in this manner are the collection of the late Mr. Loring, and are of considerable artistic value. It was the first specimen of Mr. Loring's work to come to the city.

ANDREW LANG.

His Newest Volume One on Magic and Religion.*

THE literary industry of Mr. Andrew Lang takes many forms. His range of subjects is very wide—so wide that it was if we remember rightly, Mr. Alden who suggested that there must be two, or, perhaps, three Andrew Langs, or an Andrew Lang syndicate, as no one man could possibly write so much and so often and on so many topics.

However, if Mr. Lang can be said to have a "specialty," it is the subject of folk-lore. It is now some twenty years since he began writing interesting essays on comparative mythology and folk-lore. And it must be admitted that, while Mr. Lang has not added greatly to the sum total of knowledge on the subject, he has done much to present ancient and half-forgotten things, and the dry researches of travelers and students in a readable way. This, together with his controversies, particularly with the late Max Müller over the origin of myths, has helped to enliven an otherwise technical but entertaining study.

Mr. Lang's new book, just issued, is the seventh one that he has "turned out" on the subject of myth, early customs, and religion. It is entitled "Magic and Religion," but it is mostly about religion. In fact, the greater part—that is to say, from Chapter III. to Chapter XI., or from Page 76 to Page 235—is devoted to an examination and a criticism of Mr. Frazer's theory of the origin of the Christian religion, which was put forth in that scholarly and remarkable book, called the "Golden Bough."

Mr. Lang has gathered a series of essays, and has put them into fifteen chapters. It may be well to give the reader some idea of these chapters and the subjects treated. In the first chapter, on "Science and Superstition," Mr. Lang (speaking in the name of "Science," with a capital S) criticizes in no mild terms the views of Mr. E. B. Tylor and other students of anthropology, who hold that the higher religious ideas of the lowest savages are not wholly original with them, and that they are more or less borrowed from or colored by the religious ideas of civilized peoples. Mr. Lang's theory is that "perhaps the earliest traceable form of religion was relatively high, and that it was inevitably lowered in tone during the process of social evolution."

This is followed up in the second chapter, on "The Theory of Loan-Gods, or Borrowed Religion." At the outset Mr. Lang admits "the impossibility of obtaining historical evidence on the subject." Even a superficial study of the religious notions of the lower races will show that we are a long way from the beginning of man's speculations about the origin of things. No people have yet been found so "primitive" that they had not evolved the germ of some religious notion or belief.

Mr. Lang's criticism of the theory that the higher religious ideas of savages are more or less borrowed from civilized peoples, while not uninteresting, is unsatisfactory. Much of the evidence on the religious ideas of the lower races is conflicting, and some of it, if not consciously or unconsciously colored by missionaries and travelers, is badly reported.

We now come to the third essay, entitled "Magic and Religion," and it is one of the best in the book. The criticism against this essay (and the same may be said of all the others) is that it is too controversial, too much occupied with proving some one else in the wrong.

As Mr. Lang points out, "magic and witchcraft falls into two main classes. The former is magic of the sort used by people who think that things accidentally like each other influence each other. You find a stone shaped like a yam, and you sow it in the yam plot. You find a stone like a duck, and expect to have good duck shooting while you carry the stone about in a bag."

The second sort of magic acts by spells which constrain spirits or gods to do the will of the magician. This magic involves itself in religion when the magical ceremonies are, so to speak, only symbolic prayers expressed in a kind of sign language. Though the official priest of a savage god may use magic in his appeal to that deity, he is not a wizard. It is the unofficial practitioners who are wizards, just as the unqualified medical practitioner is a quack. * * * These, briefly stated, are the points of contact and points of contrast between magic and religion."

In the last chapter Mr. Lang examines the singular rite of "walking through fire," which properly comes under the head of "magic," though in some instances it has a religious significance. The ceremony of performers (and sometimes a whole crowd of followers) walking unharmed through fire over red-hot coals is found, with variations, among many peoples and in different parts of the world. Mr. Lang cites many interesting cases, some of them of recent date. In 1899 a Col. Haggard saw the first walk in Japan. The fire was six yards long, and about 6 feet wide. After some waving of wands and sprinkling of salt, people of all ages walked through red-hot charcoal. Col. Haggard says that he examined the feet of several after the performance, and "not a trace of fire upon them." In fact the rite is done yearly, and the performers walk over hot coals in a safe and reliable manner. The fact that the feet of the performers are not burned, Mr. Lang does not attempt to explain or solve.

THE ORANGE FREE LIBRARY. The history of the rise and progress of a library is full of interest. This is particularly so in regard to the Orange Free Library. From a very small and almost insignificant beginning, due to the inspiration of Miss Sarah Martin, then a resident of Llewellyn Park, N. J., this library was begun on Dec. 7, 1883.

the problem, but simply says that "the performances deserve the study of physiologists and physicians."

As we have stated, the greater part of Mr. Lang's book is taken up with a criticism of Mr. Frazer's theory of the origin of the belief in the divinity of Christ. Briefly stated, Mr. Frazer tries to prove by a great mass of evidence that the story of the last days and death of Christ is an outgrowth of ancient custom, which obtained in Babylonia and in Persia, whereby yearly, at a vernal feast, a condemned person (a criminal) was dressed up in royal robes, crowned, and allowed to live "like a king" for five days, when he was stripped, scourged, and hanged or crucified. Something like this occurred at the feast called Laktank in Babylonia, Saccas in Persia, and in Furim among the Jews. There is no doubt that Mr. Lang has been quite successful in pointing out the weak points and the improbability of the theory to account for the origin of the belief in the divinity of Christ. Those who are interested in curious customs and learned speculations would do well to read both Mr. Frazer's book, the "Golden Bough," and Mr. Lang's criticisms.

The Orange Free Library.

The history of the rise and progress of a library is full of interest. This is particularly so in regard to the Orange Free Library. From a very small and almost insignificant beginning, due to the inspiration of Miss Sarah Martin, then a resident of Llewellyn Park, N. J., this library was begun on Dec. 7, 1883.

In a single, experimental room 169 volumes were arranged, and the use of this meagre collection was made available to the public. The room was opened at certain specified times, in the effort by such means to combat the saloon influence and to draw men off the streets.

During the first year of its existence the Orange Free Library passed beyond the experimental stage, and the number of its books was increased to 702. Its growth has since been steady and very encouraging. In 1890 the library had about 5,000 volumes. In 1895 it had 8,000. At the present time the number of books on the library shelves and in its stacks ranges between 14,000 and 15,000 and is constantly growing. The books are classified according to the Dewey system.

In 1890 the movement was begun that has now resulted in the housing of the collection, in one of the most satisfactory buildings in New Jersey outside of the City of Newark. The design is Greek, severely classic, being a replica of the central portico modeled closely after the celebrated Erechtheum, at Athens, one of the most perfect examples of the Ionic order of architecture. The building has an extreme frontage of 102 feet and was designed by Messrs. Brower & Albrow, with modifications and elaborations by Messrs. McKim, Mead & White.

The constructive material is Indiana limestone, backed with hard-burned brick. The present library has a maximum capacity of 50,000 volumes. One of the features of the Orange Free Library is its children's room. It is along the lines originally laid down by Miss Abby Bean, the Librarian of the Brookline (Mass.) Public Library, with whom the idea of a special room devoted to children's books and their delivery first originated. Miss Bean's idea was quickly adopted by the Boston Public Library, and from thence it has spread all over the library world. The Newark Public Library in its new building developed its children's room to a considerable extent, and the children and their little needs have not been forgotten in Orange.

The Orange Free Library has recently established a branch at Orange Valley, in the heart of the hat shop district, which is opened twice each week, and is made easily available for the use of the hatmakers. It contains 1,000 books. Co-operation and the use of traveling libraries make the Orange library institution an educational adjunct of large value to the Orange public schools. The present Librarian is Miss Elizabeth Howland Vesson.

A pleasing bookplate is used by the Orange Free Library. Within a bookish border, intermingled with Orange motifs, appears a clever picture of the newly erected library building, with space below to indicate the book's derivative source. The bookplate was designed by Miss Grace E. Vesson, the Librarian's sister. It is an example of the so-called canting plate. An interesting feature in regard to the Orange Library also lies in the fact that it was not founded by Andrew Carnegie. The building now used for library purposes was built by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whipple Stickler in memory of their son, Dr. Joseph William Stickler.

The Orange Free Library is rich in the ownership of a large number of recently presented books, the bindings of which are in tree calf, richly tooled. The circulation of the Orange Library reached 40,000 in round numbers last year, of which the percentage of fiction was 73 and a fraction. An interesting little publication, called The Library News, is issued under the auspices of the Orange Free Library, in which the new books are noted as they are acquired and other library matters are given place therein.

A Story by Mrs. Clifford.

Mrs. W. E. Clifford in "A Woman Alone" has told a powerful story. A man who has always lived so much within himself that even his own mother does not understand him goes to travel on the European Continent, and in France meets a woman who fascinates him. He has never said any story.

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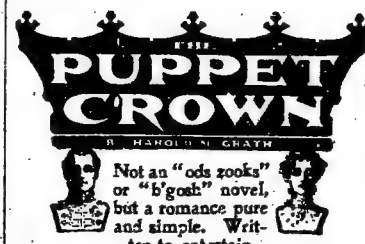
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tention to women before and consequently when he does fall in love, he does so with satisfying completeness. He marries the woman and takes her home to his mother, much to the astonishment of the latter. For a time the newly married pair live very happily. Then the trouble begins. The man has large powers, but he never exercises them. He prefers to continue to live his life of privacy. But his wife is ambitious and intellectually alert. She is intensely interested in the doings of the world in which she lives. She revels in politics, and she is eager to have her husband distinguish himself, as he might easily do.

But he is unwilling. It is on this point that they disagree. He, finding that his wife persists in having the house filled with notables, leaves her more and more to herself. She argues and expostulates with him, but all to no purpose. Finally he decides to go abroad again in order to escape her importunities and the pressure of the active life around him. When he does go, it is with the understanding that the two are to live separately. The wife endures it for two years, and then goes in search of her husband. She finds him in Paris, but he will not go back to the old life. Finally she gives up. Her love for him is stronger than all else. She hears that he is in London, ill and alone. She sends a friend to beg him to let her join him. The friend returns to tell her that he is dead.

The story is not quite long enough to fill the volume, which contains two other shorter tales, entitled, "Marie Zellinger" and "Miss Williamson." Neither of these is important.

An interesting feature of the Aaron Burr romance, "Blennerhassett," will be twelve full-page illustrations made from sketches in oil by C. H. Stephens of Philadelphia. In these scenes, where Aaron Burr and Thomas Burr, Harvard Blennerhassett, and his wife, Margaret, and Alexander Hamilton appear, the artist is said to have succeeded admirably in obtaining striking likenesses.

BYRON.

How the Start Was Made in His Career as an Author.

BYRON was a great poet, but not a great man. His fallings, however, were those of judgment, not of his heart. In him the comfortable doctrine of "man's inhumanity to man" would seem to find ample justification, for he was in an extreme degree the victim of circumstances. In studying his life, one's surprise is not that he was so bad, but that he retained so much that was good and noble and generous.

In spite of the mass of books that have been written about him, says Jeffreys, one of the latest and most judicious of his biographers, "the man is still almost as little known to the students of his poetry as he was to the people who on the eve of his withdrawal from England frowned at him in London drawing rooms or murmured against him in the London streets." We have been deluged with accounts of his saturnine beauty, his fathomless dark eyes and ebullient locks, of his melancholy, his taciturnity, and his club foot; "and yet his face was not more remarkable for the beauty of its features than for the brightness of its smiles; his hair, light chestnut in childhood, never darkened to the deepest brown of autumn; his eyes were gray-blue, and he hadn't a club foot."

In view of Byron's character and of that of his mother, it was a peculiarly hard fate that imposed lameness upon him, as it superinduced a moroseness and brooding, and a tendency to obesity, which he succeeded in holding in abeyance only by the practice of a rigid regimen detrimental to health. "He was the only human being I ever knew," said Trelawney, "with self-restraint enough not to get fat." The tendon Achilles of each foot, it seems, was so contracted that he could walk only on the balls of the toes, the right foot being, in addition, smaller and bent inward, necessitating the wearing of a high-heeled boot. The trouble was partly congenital and partly due to improper treatment in infancy; indeed, according to the poet himself, the malformation was owing to the false delicacy on his mother's part at a time when nature's mistake might have been rectified. Be that as it may, certain it is that throughout life he was so lame that he could at best hobble only a short distance, although by a great effort he at times succeeded in partially disguising his infirmity. In reply to the brutal reproach of his mother that he was a "lame beast," he said with bitter self-control, "I was born so, mother," a remark afterward employed by the hunchback in "The Deformed Transformed."

In view of Mrs. Byron's lack of self-control and dignity, leading her at one moment to overwhelm him with reproaches and the next with caresses, it is hardly matter of wonder that the boy was without natural affection for her, and that in reply to a comrade's frank statement of opinion, "Your mother is a fool," his only remark was, "I know it." Later, in 1811, at the time of her death in consequence of "a fit of rage caused by reading the upholsterer's bills," he was found, it is true, sobbing over her body and crying out that fate had robbed him of his one friend in the world, but by a most unflinching inconsistency he failed to accompany her remains to the grave; indeed hardly waiting for the disappearance of the funeral cortege before ordering his servant to bring "the gloves." Moreover, during his absence on the Continent just preceding her death he failed to make adequate provision for her support, although at that time in personal control of his income. "I hate a dumpy woman," he remarked in "Don Juan," and doubtless it was of his mother that he was thinking as he penned the line. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that in all their relations he consistently displayed the greater dignity and self-control.

Byron's formal education was superficial rather than inadequate, although in the beginning there was ground for the latter charge as well. During the eight years of his sojourn in Aberdeen, from 1790-8, he was successively under the tuition of three schoolmasters, making "astonishing progress" beneath the guiding eye of one of them at least, a certain Mr. Ross, "a very devout, clever little clergyman." Unfortunately he was not long permitted to remain subject to this healthful influence, being placed in turn under the depressing guidance of his shoemaker's son and then in the "aulae" of the local grammar school. The general verdict of those in authority over him seems to have been that he was quick to learn, warm-hearted, and responsive, but of a capricious industry, given to fits of omnivorous reading rather than to consistent, conscientious application. "And now, George, mon, let's see how soon you'll be at the foot," one of his teachers was wont to remark at the periodic inversion of the class, made for the purpose of inspiring the pupils with fresh ardor, when Byron would be temporarily transferred from his customary seat of deficiency to that of leadership.

In 1794, by the death of the grandson of the morose old master of Newstead during military operations in Corsica, the son of "Mad Jack" Byron became heir to the title and of sudden unwonted importance. Months passed, however, before his mother was by accident made aware of the existence of this cause for the awakening of

great expectations, which four years later reached realization in the accession of the title and estates. The latter, to be sure, were heavily encumbered, but in those sybaritic days, even more than at the present time, the value of a title was not to be measured alone in shillings and pence.

The income of the Newstead estate, Byron later told one of his friends, was £1,500 yearly, but this in its entirety would hardly have sufficed for restoring and maintaining the property, even had the owner's extravagant tastes and debts permitted such a policy. For the present, however, Byron was a ward in chancery, under the guardianship and authority of his cousin, Lord Carlisle. A change of residence having been made to Nottinghamshire, the lad was placed under the tutelage of a Mr. Rogers to be prepared for one of the great public schools, and in the hands of an illiterate quack with the euphonious cognomen of Lavender to be tortured into physical normality. A year later he was taken by his mother to London and placed at school at Dulwich in order that the prescribed treatment for his lameness might be systematically carried out. According to the testimony of his schoolmaster, he was "playful, amiable, and intelligent, ill-grounded in scholarship, but familiar with Scripture and a devourer of poetry." The love of Scriptural history, especially that of the Old Testament, which characterized him throughout and frequently influenced him in the choice of poetic subjects, had been imbibed primarily from his nurse, "May" Gray, a pious, rigid Presbyterian, to whom he was deeply attached.

It was at this period, about 1800, that he wrote his first love poem, addressed to a cousin by the name of Margaret Parker. Indeed, throughout early youth cousins of the opposite sex played an important part in Byron's history. While at Aberdeen, in his eighth year, he conceived such a violent, deep-rooted passion for his relative, Mary Duff, that eleven years later, on learning of her marriage, he was so strongly affected as to be nearly thrown into convulsions. And yet a year before this event he had fallen desperately, hopelessly in love with another cousin, Mary Anne Chaworth, a collateral descendant of the Mr. Chaworth killed by his great uncle in the notorious duel; Byron afterward told Medwin that he had found in her "all that his youthful fancy could paint of beautiful." At the time, doubtless, he was, or at least believed himself as sincere in this hyperbolic statement of admiration as later in his passionate grief at the death of the chorister Eddleston whom he laments "as the only human being who ever loved him in truth and sincerity," and at that of other friends, which found expression in the lovely poems to Thyrza. "My school friendships," he says, "were with me passionate, and he remonstrates with a boyish correspondent for calling him "my dear Byron," instead of "my dearest Byron." Of his love for Mary Chaworth the story is told in "The Dream."

In the meantime Mrs. Byron's importunities had induced Lord Carlisle, who finally, in disgust, refused to receive her personally, to send his ward to Harrow, where he was entered in the Summer of 1801, remaining until his entrance, as a "nobleman," at Cambridge toward the end of 1805. During the early part of Byron's stay at Harrow he was unsocial and unhappy, but after his elevation to the important position of upper classman his mood changed and he became enthusiastically attached to his surrounding. Sir Robert Peel was the most famous of his school companions, Byron magnanimously offering to share the punishment inflicted upon the lad by the bully of the school.

With inherent love of notoriety, he boasts in letters of this time that he has often been compared to the "wicked" Lord Lytton and been held up as "the votary of licentiousness and the disciple of infidelity." On some of his rambles he was accompanied by a girl in boy's clothing, whom he introduced as his younger brother, and to Miss Pigot he writes that he has played hazard for two nights till 4 in the morning. Naturally he was regarded askance by the authorities of the university, especially after he had symbolized his opinion of the dons by bringing up a bear to college and declaring that the animal should sit for a fellowship.

As a matter of fact, however, Byron was by no means so wicked or so idle as he would fain have led the world to believe, both at this time and later on in the publication of the ostensibly autobiographical poem "Childe Harold." Proof at least of a certain degree of industry was given by his winning the degree of Master of Arts in 1803, and by the issuing two years earlier for circulation among his friends of a collection of verse entitled "Fugitive Pieces." In 1807 the collection was reprinted, with additions, but without a certain obnoxious poem whose license had aroused the remonstrance of a friendly clergyman, to which Byron had characteristically responded by the destruction of the entire edition, with the exception of two copies not in his possession. Encouraged by the favorable reception of his verse in this limited circle, he issued publicly later in the same year the volume called "Hours of Idleness," in which were included most of the privately printed poems, together with numerous additions.

It may be said that this volume indirectly brought him fame through the adverse criticism which it called forth. After receiving its meed of praise and condemnation in various periodicals it was made the object of a virulent attack at the beginning of 1809 in the columns of the celebrated Edinburgh Review, at the hands either of Jeffrey or Brougham. So scathing was the criticism that kindly Sir Walter Scott was moved to remonstrate with

Jeffrey that "the poems contained some passages of noble promise." Byron was cut to the quick, and according to his boast, he immediately drank three bottles of claret and began a reply. As a matter of fact, however, several hundred lines of the satire eventually entitled "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" were already in existence previous to the publication of the objectionable article. In the poem, which appeared in March, 1809, Byron mercilessly and wittily lampooned real and imagined antagonists on every hand, including his guardian, who had refused to present him in the House of Lords on his first appearance there after coming of age. From a literary point of view the "Bards" was an immediate success, despite the disapproval naturally called forth in many quarters by its unsparing acrimony, and a second edition was almost immediately called for.

The renown of this early product, however, was so greatly surpassed by that of "Childe Harold," the first two cantos of which were published just three years later, as to have caused posterity almost to forget the initial success. "I awoke one morning and found myself famous," said the author of the "Pilgrimage," and he might have added, "fashionable London men about me." Byron had left England in the Summer of 1809, after a theatrical leave-taking of Newstead Abbey, to commence the first of the series of wanderings which only ceased with death, and which on this occasion extended over the entire southern part of Europe; two years later, after the uttering of impassioned words at Malta to romantic Mrs. Spencer Smith and the singing of equally impassioned but less noxious words to the eldest Miss Maori, the "Maid of Athens," he returned home with the completed manuscript of the opening cantos of "Childe Harold," a veritable account of his own wanderings, and of "Hints from Horace" in his portfolio, but financially embarrassed, and, as he wrote to Hodgson, "without a hope and almost without a desire."

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

English Book Prices Current.

William Jaggard's "Index" to Slater's English Book Prices Current includes the sales reported in the first ten volumes, 1887-96, and comes to collectors and bibliographers five years late. Mr. Jaggard undertook his compilation, he tells us, largely as a labor of love, but he soon must have regretted his ardor, for he had to arrange 33,000 distinct titles, and much more than 500,000 numerals, until the ten annual volumes were amalgamated, checked, enlarged, revised, and corrected. The result of his labors is an octavo volume of 472 double column pages, and while no work of this kind ever entirely pleases those who constantly use it one may say without reservation that it is a most admirable compilation. To all book collectors it will be of extreme value, but those interested in Americana, early and modern English literature, illustrated books, sporting literature, and one or two other departments cannot possibly do without it.

The reference list of subjects and the key to anonymous and pseudonymous literature which the book gives are most acceptable. Mr. Jaggard devotes considerable attention to the groups under the following headings: America, Bibles, Catalogues, Common Prayer, Cruikshank, Dickens, Hour Books, Milton, Napoleon, New Testaments, Psalms, Rowlandson, Ruskin, Scott, Shakespeare, Thackeray, Walton, &c. The collector of Americana will be interested in the compiler's work in this department. There are several instances, however, where early tracts and accounts of travels were sold with a number of others bound in one volume, and Mr. Jaggard has apparently omitted them or overlooked their importance.

Again, his arrangement is rather peculiar in some places. The Elliot Indian Tracts, which all contained letters by Elliot, though some of them are occasionally catalogued under the names of Shepard, Winslow, &c., should have gone in this book under Elliot. Mr. Jaggard takes Lord Crawford's fine series of the tracts (second sale, 1889) and puts the "First Fruits" under Elliot, the "Breaking" under Shepard, (another copy, sold in 1883, he places under Elliot,) the "Glorious Progress" under Elliot, the "Light Appearing More and More," and "Strength Under Weakness" under Whitfield, the "Tears of Repentance" under Tears, (though Elliot and Mayhew were the authors,) and the "Late and Further Manifestation" under Elliot. The "Further Account of the Progress of the Gospel," 1659, he does not mention at all, but refers, under Elliot, to the "Further Account," which is an entirely different book, appearing in 1690. The titles may be similar, but the Crawford catalogue or Mr. Eames's notes on Elliot (in Pilling's "Algonquin Bibliography") would have set him right. This last error is especially grievous, as the "Further Account" 1659, the ninth and rarest of the tracts, and one of the most seldom seen of early American books, is so rare that outside of the Crawford copy (449) and Barlow's (\$230) there are few records.

Mr. Jaggard's success in other directions is very considerable, however. The ten columns given to Shakespeare, for example, contain much that is suggestive, and the arrangement is a triumph. The compiler, we believe, is a member of the firm of Jaggard & Co., Liverpool. He signs his preface William Jaggard, Shakespeare House, Liverpool, which makes one wonder whether he is in any way related to Isaac Jaggard, whose name is associated with the first folio Shakespeare.

"INDEX TO THE FIRST TEN VOLUMES OF BOOK PRICES CURRENT, 1887 to 1896." London: Elliot Spock, 1891.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Up to and including Thursday afternoon.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HISTORY. By S. E. Robert. 12mo. Pp. 311. La Crosse, Wis.: Published by the author.

ELIZABETH, EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA AND QUEEN OF HUNGARY. By Clara Schudl. Authorized translation from the Norwegian. By E. M. Cope. 8vo. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3 net.

HISTORY FOR READY REFERENCE FROM THE BEST HISTORIANS, BIOGRAPHERS, AND SPECIALISTS. Their Own Words in a Complete System of History. By J. J. Larned. Historical maps and studies and drawings by Alan C. Reilly. Revised and enlarged edition in six volumes. Volume VI, Recent History, (1894-5 to 1901). A to Z folio. 736. Springfield, Mass.: The C. A. Nichols Company.

THE STORY OF KING ALFRED. By Walter Besant. Illustrated. 24mo. Pp. 157. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

NOTES ON THE HISTORY OF THE CONSTITUTION OF VIRGINIA. By Margaret Vowell Smith. 16mo. Pp. 145. Glens Falls, N. Y.: Glens Falls Publishing Company.

A FEW NOTES UPON THE HISTORY OF THE CONSTITUTION OF FORM OF GOVERNMENT OF VIRGINIA. By Margaret Vowell Smith. 24mo. Pp. 144. Glens Falls, N. Y.: Glens Falls Publishing Company.

DARWIN. Considered Mainly as Ethical Thinker, Human Reformer, and Feminist. With a Letter to Mr. Herbert Spencer on Variations and Natural Selection. By Alexander H. Alexander. 12mo. Pp. 324. New York: John Bale, Sons, & Danielsson, Limited. (Paper.)

HISTORY OF MEDICINE. A Brief Outline of Medical History and Sects of Physicians from the Earliest Historic Period, with an Extended Account of the New Schools of the Healing Art in the Nineteenth Century. And Especially a History of the American Eclectic Practice of Medicine. Never Published Before. By Alexander Wilder. 12mo. Pp. xxix+344. New Sharon, Me.: New England Eclectic Company.

NEW EDITIONS.

COLIN CLOUT'S CALENDAR. The Record of a Summer. April-October. By Grant Allen. New edition. 12mo. Pp. vii+247. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25 net.

ORPHEUS AND EURYDICE. A Grecian Tragedy. Plato's version. By John Rennie, Jr. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. ix+100. Albany, N. Y.: J. B. Lyon Company.

THE LAUREL CLASSICS. "The Merchant of Venice." By William Shakespeare. Edited by Frederick Manley. 12mo. Pp. iv+198. Boston: C. C. Birchard & Co.

POETRY.

POEMS. By James B. Keeney. 16mo. Pp. 108. New York: Eaton & Mainst. \$1.

ONE DAY AND ANOTHER. A Lyrical Eclogue. By Madison Cawein. The Lyric Library. 24mo. Pp. 108. Boston: Richard E. Badger & Co. \$1.25.

SONG-SURF. By Cale Young Rice. The Lyric Library. 24mo. Pp. 108. Boston: Richard E. Badger & Co. \$1.25.

PURELY ORIGINAL VERSE. Complete works and a number of new publications in one volume. By J. Gordon Cooper. Columbia, S. C. 24mo. Pp. 222. \$1.

OUT-DOOR BOOKS.

THE BOOK OF ASPARAGUS. By Charles Hott. F. R. H. S. Being Vol. I. in Handbooks of Practical Gardening. 12mo. Illustrated. Pp. 108. London and New York: John Lane. 75 cents.

SPORT IN EUROPE. Edited by F. G. Aflalo. Illustrated from drawings by Archibald Thorburn, E. Caldwell, and E. F. T. Bennett, and from photographs. Royal Octavo. Pp. 464. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$10 net.

FICTION.

WILDERSMOOR. A Novel. By C. L. Antrobus. 12mo. Pp. 446. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

THE BELEAGUERED FOREST. By Ella W. Peattie. 12mo. Pp. 349. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE OLD HOUSE BY THE SEA. By Sarah E. Phillips. 12mo. Pp. iv+203. New York: F. Tennyson Neely Company.

A GIRL OF CHICAGO. By Mary Moncrea Parker. 12mo. Pp. 140. New York: F. Tennyson Neely Company. \$1.50.

WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH. Historical Romances. Victorian Edition. Four volumes. Crichton, The Constable of the Tower, Jack Sheppard, Rookwood. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. about xxiii+501. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son.

THE AMBITIONS OF A WORLDLY WOMAN. By Alice E. Murray. 12mo. Pp. 168. New York: F. Tennyson Neely Company. \$1.50.

MRS. GREEN. By Evelyn Elsie Hynd. 12mo. Pp. iv+178. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.

A WOMAN ALONE. By Mrs. W. K. Clifford. 12mo. Pp. 307. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.

OUT OF THE PIGEON-HOLES. By E. S. Goodhue. 12mo. Pp. 194. Albany: The George F. Butler Publishing Company.

GEOFFREY STRONG. By Laura E. Richards. Illustrated. Tall 16mo. Pp. 217. Boston: Dana, Estes & Co. 75 cents. (Two copies.)

CAPTAIN RAVENSHAW; or, The Maid of Chesapeake. A Romance of Elizabethan London. By Robert Nelson Stephens. Illustrated by Howard Pyle and others. 12mo. Pp. xiv+399. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. (Advance sheets.)

TOM GROGAN. By F. Hopkinson Smith. 12mo. Pp. 211. New York: A. Wessels Company. Paper. 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NONSENSE. Being Certain Foolish Tales Told by a Father to His Children in "The Children's Hour." Vol. IV. "Le Roman d'une Pussie Chat," a Tale of Ye Olde Time, Henriques (old man) Ringtail. Carefully, faithfully, and accurately translated from the original Sanskrit by Frederick Rogers. 12mo. Pp. 239. Detroit: American Publishing Company. \$1.50.

LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY LANDMARKS. By Francis Gribble. 8vo. Pp. x+352. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.50 net.

LAW AS TO CEMETERIES, UNDERTAKERS, Embalmers, and Burials in the State of New York, with Statutory Amendments Down to and Including the Session of 1901. By John Power. 12mo. Pp. xiv+151. Albany: W. C. Little & Co.

HESTON'S HAND BOOK. Atlantic City. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. xvii+100-iviii. Atlantic City: A. M. Heston.

POOLE'S INDEX TO PERIODICAL LITERATURE. Abridged Edition Covering the Contents of Thirty-seven Important Periodicals, 1815-1890. By William I. Fletcher and Mary Poole. Folio. Pp. vi+843. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

AN INTRODUCTION TO POLITICAL ECONOMY. By Richard T. Ely. New and revised edition. 12mo. Pp. x+387. New York: Eaton & Mainst. \$1.20.

LINES OF DEFENSE OF THE BIBLICAL REVELATION. By D. S. Margoliouth, M. A. of the University of Oxford. Pp. 316. 12mo. Cloth. New York: Edwin S. Gorham. \$1.50 net.

"The World and Winstow," by Edith Henrietta Fowler, will be presented this month by Dodd, Mead & Co. The story deals with a motherless girl who lives in Winstow, a quaint old town near the English Channel, and with Merton Wainwright, her playfellow. He goes to London and becomes secretary to a Cabinet Minister; she, too, goes to London to learn typewriting. Thus, in a different environment and each occupying widely different stations in life, they are brought together again.

QUERIES.

"LUCY M." Saratoga, N. Y.: "What is Owen Meredith's most famous poem? What is his best poem?"

Owen Meredith's best known poetical work is "Lucie." This, however, is mostly a poetical paraphrase of George Sand's "Lavinia," though it was done with consummate and marvelous skill. The best known of his shorter poems are "An Italian" and "Madame la Marquise." His best poem, perhaps, (and the one least known), is the following, which has much of the music of the songs in the Elizabethan dramas:

Since we parted, yester eve,
I do love thee, love, believe,
Twelve times dearer, twelve hours longer,
One dream deeper, one night stronger,
One sun surer, this much more
Than I loved thee, love, before.

M. E. SARGENT, Lebanon, N. H.: "Are all the copies of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' published by John Jewett in 1852, of the same value?"

There was a large number of editions during 1852. Most of them, we believe, are readily distinguished from the first edition.

L. LESLIE AUSTIN, West Avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street, New York City: "What is the best history of the Buccaneers of the West Indies and Spanish Main?"

An entertaining work is Howard Pyle's "Buccaneers and Marooners of America," Lippincott, \$1.25.

GIBB LORING, New York City: "The Evening Sun printed the following over two months ago: 'Leonard S. Outram, of 21 H. Sotham's theatrical company died in Scotland, from an overdose of laudanum, on the morning of the 10th inst.' In addition to his work as an actor, he had made quite a name for himself in Scotland as a novelist. Will you kindly tell me the titles of his novels, and by whom published?"

The writer of this paragraph must have had some one in mind.

ISAAC HAMMOND, Charleston, S. C.: "Replying to an inquiry signed 'A. O. B.' Savannah, Ga., in 'The New York Times' Saturday Review of July 4 I would say that there is a poem entitled 'Emily Geiger's Ride in Palmetto Lyric,' by P. Mauch, (Cobb, \$1.) I can supply the book to your correspondent."

ELWYN WALLER, 7 Franklin Place, Morris-town, N. J.: "I noted the inquiry of 'J. L.' July 13, regarding a poem beginning: 'Twas 12 o'clock by Chelsea chimneys, When all the hungry trim, With wife and Kate, and Jim, The poem is by Thomas Hood and is entitled 'The Supper Supplication.' I will copy the whole thing if 'J. L.' wishes. My volume containing it is entitled 'Humorous Poems of Thomas Hood,' edited by Alice Sargent, Boston, 1888, Phillips, Sampson & Co. In this particular volume the poem is on page 78."

"ENGLISHWOMAN," New York City: "How is it customary in New York for an author to approach a publisher in regard to printing a book? Should it be done by letter or by interview?"

Send or take the manuscript to the publisher. Some one can always be seen.

"G. G." 808 Tenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.: "I shall be obliged if you will kindly give me the names of the periodicals in which William Archer and Bernard Shaw contribute articles on dramatic criticism, and also the names of three or four of the leading dramatic critics, and the names of the periodicals in which their criticisms are principally published."

William Archer, dramatic critic of the London Figaro, 1879-81, has filled the same position on the London World since 1884. George Bernard Shaw wrote articles on music for The London Star, 1888-90, and for The London World, 1890-4, and contributed dramatic criticisms to The Saturday Review, (when Frank Harris was the editor), January, 1895, to May, 1898. He is not attached to any paper now that we know of. We regret that our correspondent does not mention the name of Arthur Bingham Walker, the present dramatic critic of The London Times, and "Literature," (formerly on the staff of The Star and The Daily Chronicle.) We cannot give the names of three leading Parisian dramatic critics. As a matter of fact, outside of the brilliant men of the past—Barrey, who was autocratic, and Mortier, who was gossip—Parisian dramatic criticism was always at a low ebb. The best essays on the French stage will be found in the works of Dumas, the younger; Zola, and Edmund Goncourt.

"A. E. W." Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I have an Oxford family Bible, printed in London in 1779. What value has it?"

Only the earliest editions of the Holy Scriptures possess value. There are hundreds of Bibles, printed over a century ago that are not worth more than a few dollars each, and in most cases have no value whatever. Age gives a book interest, but it does not always give it value.

THOMAS H. WILSON, San Francisco, Cal.: "Will you please inform me the most reliable works upon the 'Single Tax' theory?"

Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," (Doubleday, Page & Co., paper, 25 cents, cloth, \$1.) Prof. E. R. A. Seligman's "Economic Taxation," (The Macmillan Company, \$1.) "On the Shifting and Incidence of Taxation," (Macmillan, \$1.) and "Economic Taxation in Theory and Practice," (Macmillan, \$1.) Prof. E. T. Ely's "Taxation in American States and Cities," (C. Y. Crowell & Co., \$1.75) and "Land, Labor, and Taxation," (Theoretical Book Company, \$1.25) Sherman's "Natural Taxation," (Doubleday, \$1.) and Putnam's "Discriminating Taxation," (Standard Publishing Company, Cincinnati, \$1.)

J. H. COLE, Pittsford, Penn.: "When can I procure John Hall Bessmer's 'Continuation of a Soldier's Story'?"

This work was always scarce rather than valuable. It has always been scarce, however, and it would be difficult to procure a copy. If our correspondent would write any of the prominent English book dealers in B. Quaritch, London & Co., Philadelphia & Co., New York, or any of the London book dealers, we would probably secure a copy after a few months delay. Further inquiries would be a high price to pay for the book.

"J. L." New York City: "I have a copy of 'The History of England,' by Goldsmith, published in 1764, and it is in fine condition. Later editions are practically worthless."

Goldsmith's "History of England" was first published anonymously in 1764, and is rare and valuable in fine condition. Later editions are practically worthless.

CHARLES W. BRENN, Haverhill, Mass.: "What is the value of Goldsmith's 'History of England,' Perth, 1762, and an 'Abridgment of the History of England,' continued by eminent writers, London, 1767?"

Goldsmith's "History of England" was first published anonymously in 1764, and is rare and valuable in fine condition. Later editions are practically worthless.

HENRY C. HOPSON, 1234 C Street, Tacoma, Washington: "Kindly give me a list of Goldsmith's works, and where published." "Ouida's" novels and tales had been from the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, who will send a list to you on application. The Macmillan Company publishes at \$1.25 her "Silver Christ," and one of her most recent works, "The Affairs of the State," can be had from R. F. Fowle & Co., New York, for 50 cents, paper, and \$1.25, cloth. "Toxin" (1897) is published at 25 cents by F. A. Stokes Company, New York; "La Striga" (1899) is published at \$1.50 by Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia; "The Waters of Edera," (1900), Fenn & Co., \$1.50, and "Critical Studies," (1900), her latest book, Cassell & Co., \$2.

"J. B. S." Longport, N. J.: "Kindly name good library editions of Congreve, Wycherley, and Goldsmith. 'Complete Plays,' edited by A. C. Ewald, Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.25, (Mermaid Series); Wycherley's 'Complete Plays,' edited by W. C. Ward, Scribner's, \$1.25, (Mermaid Series); Wycherley's 'Best Plays,' edited by A. E. H. Swaen, Scribner's, \$1.25, (Mermaid Series), his entire 'Dramatic Works,' edited by W. C. Ward, Scribner's, two volumes, \$10; Gay's 'Poetical Works,' edited by John Underhill, Scribner's, two volumes, \$3.50.

JOHN PAUL BOCCOCK, 381 West End Avenue, New York City: "Would it be correct in a bibliographical study to speak of the miniature Horace printed at Sedan in 1871, with diamond type, 'ex typographia et typis novissimis Jean-Jacques Jannet, 242 rue de Valenciennes, Paris, as the rarest edition in the United States'?"

The rarest edition of Horace in this country is the first edition of the works, printed about 1470, though the first Aldine Horace rivals it in rarity. Brayton Ives's fine collection, sold in 1894, contained the works, circa 1470, the second leaf from the end in fac simile, which sold for \$200; the first edition of the two Books of Satires, circa 1470, which brought \$75, and the first Aldine edition of Horace's Odes, Venise, 1501, which fetched \$150. Mr. Ives's copy of the Sedan edition of the Works sold for \$30. The edition is undoubtedly rare, but it is more of a typographical curiosity than anything else.

CHARLES R. DUDLEY, Chairman Library Committee, Altoona Mechanics' Library, Altoona, Penn.: "I note in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS, dated July 20, page 623, a reference to Foley's 'American Authors.' Would it be too much to ask you to let us know where this book can be obtained; who is the publisher? We have not succeeded in finding it in any lists which we have."

P. K. Foley's "American Authors, 1793-1893: A Bibliography of First and Notable Editions," was issued for subscribers in Boston in 1897, and therefore does not appear in any of the regular lists. It is the only guide of the kind we have, and within its limits very useful and most suggestive. Copies on small paper usually bring at auction from \$3.50 to \$5, large paper copies being worth about \$10. Probably the author, P. K. Foley, bookseller, Boston, might supply you with a small paper copy. We believe that Dodd, Mead & Co. have secured the remainder of the large paper issue.

W. H. BURR, Washington, D. C.: "I want to know the origin of the proverb, 'Ignorance is the mother of devotion.' It is said to be found in 'Anatomy of Melancholy,' a big book without an index. Will some student look it up and give us the context?"

Burton in his "Anatomy of Melancholy" (Democritus to the Reader) says: "Ignorance is a privation, error a positive fact." Luther quotes the phrase our correspondent refers to satirically in criticizing a peculiar order of Italian monks, "The Brothers of Ignorance." Fuller, in his "Church History of Britain," 1865, describes a dispute that arose about service in an unknown tongue at a convocation at Westminster in 1560. On the second day the nine Popish priests and doctors disputed among themselves, and Dr. Cole stood up and said: "I tell you that Ignorance is the mother of devotion." This is often referred to as the origin of the phrase. In Dryden's fourth play, "Secret Love; or, the Maiden Queen," produced March 2, 1687, and published in 1693, he says, Act I, Scene 2: "Your Ignorance is the mother of your Devotion to me."

"E. R. D." Pittsburg, Penn.: "Who was the author of 'What the New York Times Said'?"

In what work of Victor Hugo does the author compare John Brown of slavery days to Jesus Christ?

George Thomas Lanigan, born at St. Charles, Quebec, Canada, in 1802, died in Philadelphia in 1884. He helped to found the humorous Montreal Free Lance, now The Evening Star, and was on the staff of papers in New York and Chicago. He is the author of "Canadian Ballads," 1838, and "Fables Out of the World," by George Washington Assoc., 1873. His famous "Threnody" on the Ashmole of Swat, parodies Tennyson's "Ode on the Death of Chatterbox." It first appeared in The New York World. Further space of our readers can answer our correspondent's second question.

W. H. BURR, Washington, D. C.: "I have a copy of 'The History of England,' by Goldsmith, published in 1764, and it is in fine condition. Later editions are practically worthless."

Campbell, who seems to have published a second edition the same year. The value of the first edition, we fear, is not great, possibly not over \$3, although its scarcity is great. The time has not yet come when printed editions of important books, printed abroad, will possess great value. Outside of the magical names of Shakespeare, Milton, Goldsmith, and Sheridan, the earliest native editions are not cared for. The Bible and Prayer Book are, of course, different matters. Their early editions have always been collected.

"L. A. R." New Rochelle, N. Y.: "Who is the author of 'Three Hundred Thousand More?' Are George H. Baker's 'Poems of the War' still in print?"

The author of this poem is still unknown, we believe. Baker's "Poems of the War" can be obtained for \$1.50 from the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

"E. C. H." Stamford, N. Y.: "Will you kindly publish complete list of the late Sir Walter Besant's works? Also those books written in connection with James Rice."

A list of Besant's earliest novels, embracing his best works, will be found in the catalogue of Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York, which the publishers will probably be pleased to send to you. We cannot give a list of his entire works, as the space cannot be spared. We print, however, a list of the books written with James Rice, as a correct list has never been printed here before: "Ready-Money Mortuary," 1871; "My Little Girl," 1873; "With Harp and Crown," 1875; "The Golden Butterfly," 1876; "This Son of Vulcan," 1876; "Our Villars," 1877; "The Case of Mr. Luccraft," 1877; "The Monks of Thelma," 1878; "By Celia's Arbor," 1878; "Twas in Trafalgar's Bay," 1879; "The Seamy Side," 1880; "Sir Richard Whittington," 1881; "The Ten Years' Tenant," 1881, and "The Chaplain of the Fleet," 1881.

A. MACHEL, 318 East Eighty-fifth Street, New York City: "Can you inform me where I can secure a list of public libraries of the United States later than the one issued by the Government in 1897? Also, do you know of any compilation of the names of the various literary and book clubs in the United States?"

A list of American public libraries was printed in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 3, Growall's "American Book Clubs," Dodd, Mead & Co., \$7.50, is the only authoritative work on the subject.

EDWARD E. MERRILL, 17 William Street, New York City: "W. E. R., Pine Orchard, Conn., may learn somewhat of the theories relating to the formation and adoption of surnames by consulting Bartley's 'History of English Surnames,' (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.75), Sim's 'Manual of English Surnames,' (Lewer's Patronymics Britannica), Bowditch's 'Suffolk Surnames,' Phillimore's 'How to Write the History of a Family,' and the Supplement to the same work, 1896, and Innes's 'Scottish Surnames.'"

"R. A. G." 221 West Thirty-ninth Street, New York City: "Where does the phrase about old things being best first occur?"

Malchior, in "Floresta Espanola de Apophthegmas o Sentencias," quotes: "Old wood burns brightest, old linen washes whitest. Old soldiers are surest, and old lovers are soundest." Marston, in "The Antiquary," (1641), now a neglected and forgotten drama, imitates the phrase in this manner: "What find you better or more honorable than age? Take the prominence of it in everything—in an old friend, in old wine, in an old pedigree." Selden, in his "Table Talk," 1689, says: "Old friends are best," and almost a century later Goldsmith, in "She Stoops to Conquer," (1773), gives the phrase in the form in which it is best known: "I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine."

To change true rules for old inventions." Lord Bacon gives Alonso's sentiment in his "Apophthegms," 1623. Webster, in his "Westward Ho," 1607, says: "Is not old wine wholesomest, old pinna toothsomest? Old wood burns brightest, old linen washes whitest. Old soldiers are surest, and old lovers are soundest." Marston, in "The Antiquary," (1641), now a neglected and forgotten drama, imitates the phrase in this manner: "What find you better or more honorable than age? Take the prominence of it in everything—in an old friend, in old wine, in an old pedigree." Selden, in his "Table Talk," 1689, says: "Old friends are best," and almost a century later Goldsmith, in "She Stoops to Conquer," (1773), gives the phrase in the form in which it is best known: "I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine."

"A SUBSCRIBER," New York City: "Will you kindly let me know if the name of the author of 'An Englishwoman's Love Letters' has ever been published?"

The book is attributed to Laurence Houseman, the author and artist.

"B." Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: "I see that you state in the REVIEW of Aug. 3 that the 'Omphalos' of Kez papers are particularly scarce and are worth from \$3 to \$5 per volume. I have a set of them. The first series, published by Mackman & Mason, 21 Murray Street, 1868; second and third published by Carleton, 418 Broadway, 1868. They are musty bound and as good as when purchased in 1868. I have also the same series, 'Smoked Glass,' Carleton, 1868, and 'Avery Glitter,' A. Romance, Carleton, 1867."

Appeals to Readers.

Mrs. KATE SPIKER, Red Bank, N. J.: "Who can tell me the name of the author of a poem entitled 'I Believe.' There are eight verses. The following are the first and eighth verses: 'I believe in a God, Creator, Father of all human souls. Not a monarch watching nature while her wondrous plans unfold; But the Father of our spirits and the Mother of our brains. Loving each as one begotten, calling all by separate names: In the Creator of our spirits I believe.'"

"I believe in sweet communion with the saints in praise and prayer: I believe that in striving we rise upward stair by stair. I believe in daily struggles, I believe in contrite tears; I believe that in believing we shall live through endless years. For the day of life is only—I believe."

F. GLEASON, 308 Clymer Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Will some one kindly furnish me with the whole of the poem of 'Miles O'Reilly' (Charles G. Halpin) on the coast?"

"A. S. B." Court of Appeals, Albany, N. Y.: "Can you give the name and author of a poem with the title, 'How pleasant it is to have one's own room when I heard of a new line of the poem and we had not known any more of it, and I thought it was by George G. Halpin? It is in Carleton's 'Smoked Glass' and 'Avery Glitter'?"

W. H. BURR, Washington, D. C.: "I have a copy of 'The History of England,' by Goldsmith, published in 1764, and it is in fine condition. Later editions are practically worthless."

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LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW BY

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, July 27.—There is another melancholy death among the weeklies. The Review of the Week, after a brief but reasonably well-spent life, expired last week. It was the property of Lady Tatton Sykes, and apparently aimed to be a sort of improved Spectator with a society annex. Of course it could not live. There is no room for such a paper, although every year some sanguine soul thinks differently, and sinks money in the attempt to establish a new literary weekly. It is doubtful if there is really room for The Saturday Review and The Spectator both. To be sure, The Saturday will never die, for when we remember what it has survived, it is evident that nothing can kill it. Still, although it is a better paper to-day than it has been for many a year, it does not seem to have the solid popularity which has always been the good fortune of The Spectator.

Mr. Harris's Candid Friend is publishing a series of portraits of eminent actors, and, so the news men tell me, is having a fairly good sale. If it lives it will be because of its photographs of actresses, of which every week it publishes an astonishingly large number. There are so many people to whom the photograph of an actress, of whose very name they have never previously heard, gives supreme delight, that Mr. Harris's new paper will probably find them sufficient for its support. Besides, there is no denying that the paper is bright and that Mr. Harris has a mordant sort of wit which is undeniably amusing, except to its victims.

The Tatler, which in its initial number tried to imitate Sir Richard Steele, has abandoned that thankless task, and is now frankly modern. Like The Candid Friend, it gratifies the public thirst for photographs of actresses, but it is also a very readable paper, and its success does not seem doubtful. Mr. Vivian's Rambler is not a bad specimen of nickel-plated Johnsonese, but it is avowedly published for the delectation of the few, and apparently cares nothing for the general public. There are undoubtedly people who like to read Mr. Richard Le Gallienne's attempts to write after the style of Dr. Johnson. We may wonder at their peculiar taste, but certainly they have a right to it. The combination of Johnson and Le Gallienne is rather startling, but has not Miss Corelli taken to patronizing Shakespeare? After that we need wonder at nothing.

Evidently Punch did not find the experiment of publishing a short story in each number a success. It is now several weeks since the last of the Punch stories appeared, and there is no promise of any more. After all, it seemed somewhat sacrilegious to introduce improvements into Punch. One might as well expect Punch and Judy to bring out a new drama, written, say, by Mr. Pinero, and presenting Judy in the latest society costumes, and Punch himself with a dinner jacket and a cigarette.

When The Pall Mall Magazine was started Mr. Zangwill wrote a causerie for each number which was extremely readable—at all events for the first half dozen numbers. Since he ceased to write "Without Prejudice" his successors in The Pall Mall have not been remarkable for brilliancy, although one of them, for a short time, was no less a person than Mr. Henley. With the issue of the present month Mr. Beerbohm begins a causerie which promises to constitute an especial attraction of the magazine. Mr. Beerbohm is precisely the man for the place. When he first began to write I did not like him at all, because he reminded me altogether too much of the late Oscar Wilde. But Mr. Beerbohm has long since found himself. He poses, of course, but he knows how to pose. He is impertinent and reckless, but he is extremely amusing. Take him all in all he is probably the most delightful writer of the day, for those, be it understood, who ask for nothing but to be amused.

The Outlook the other day wrote to several well-known authors, asking them for a list of half a dozen books suitable to take with one into the country for a fortnight's holiday. Three authors, Mrs. Stannard, Mme. Grand, and Mr. Burnand, hit on the rather obvious idea of making the list consist entirely of their own books. If only one author had done this, we might have smiled with the kindly toleration which we give to old jokes, but when three authors make the same time-honored joke the result is not altogether satisfactory. One might do worse than to take Mr. Burnand's "Happy Thoughts" and other books into the country, provided one has not already read them, but fancy a fortnight devoted to the exclusive reading of the books of Mme. Sarah Grand or of "John Strange Winter." The unhappy victim of such a course of reading would think regretfully of the Roman holidays referred to by the poet.

Mr. George Moore defends his conduct in rewriting his novels, and the defense is, it is only fair to say, a good one. He has rewritten "Evelyn Innes" so completely that the revised book differs widely from its original, and in most respects very decidedly improved. But why does not Mr. Moore do his revising before he publishes

his books? There was no crying necessity for the publication of "Evelyn Innes" at the precise date when it was published. Mr. Moore might easily have kept the manuscript by him for another year, and then given it to the press after a final revision. Mr. Moore revises his books because he is conscientiously striving to make them as good as possible, and he is unquestionably in the right in so doing. But there is no reason why he should give us an unrevised book, and then revise it afterward. There is no sufficient ground for the theory that when the public hears that Mr. Moore has a manuscript novel in his desk, it is seized with a desire to break into his house and drag that manuscript to the light. The book dealer who supplies Mr. Moore's novels with covers does not bind the first 20,000 in an imperfect way, intending afterward to revise his bindings and make them better. Why should Mr. Moore, as an author, claim the right to thrust unfinished work upon the public, although he would be indignant if his book-binder did the same?

The real objection to Mr. Moore's method of revising books after publication is that the public has no assurance he will ever be entirely satisfied with the revision of any one book. He has revised "Evelyn Innes." Very well. But is that revision final? What security have we that he will not revise it a second time, or even a third? He has, in point of fact, already given us three editions of "Vain Fortune," the second and third being revised versions of the original. There is nothing to hinder him from revising "Evelyn Innes" until the day of his death, and in the meantime the man who wants a complete edition of Mr. Moore's novels must buy, say, a dozen different versions of "Evelyn Innes." I bought "Sister Teresa" as soon as it was published, for I was very anxious to read it, but I have little idea that I shall ever be through with the task—or pleasure—of reading it. Next year Mr. Moore proposes to publish a revised edition of the book, bound in one volume with "Evelyn Innes," and I shall have to read that and all successive revisions of the two. In view of the shortness of human life, I submit that this is not fair.

Scarcely a week passes without the publication of a new guide to bridge, and serious whist players are already predicting dark things for the future of England if bridge supersedes whist: as it at present threatens to do. There must be an enormous number of persons who are anxious to learn the game, or else there would not be such a constant succession of bridge manuals. Those who defend bridge do so chiefly on the ground that whist has been brought to such a state of perfection that it is no longer interesting. Of course this is absurd as well as untrue, but the man who, knowing how to play real whist, as distinguished from "bumblepuppy," is willing to desert the game for any other, might be expected to be incapable of telling the truth. The last number of The Pall Mall Magazine had an article professing to show the way in which bridge should be played, but fortunately the article was too obscure to do any great harm. War, pestilence, and bridge, all at once, are a complication of scourges which promise badly for the future of the empire. Consols have fallen steadily since bridge became epidemic, and it is strange that none of our financial authorities have noticed the sequence of the two events.

Sir Walter Besant's posthumous novel, "The Lady of Lynn," is a good, safe family story, warranted never to bring a blush to the cheek of anybody and to be eminently suitable for the extreme hot weather, when any undue excitement is dangerous. He was a good man, whom every one loved, but his last novel does not compare very favorably with his earlier books. There was much in some of them which deserved warm approbation, but Sir Walter was a curiously unequal author. He would write a thoroughly good novel even if it was not a brilliant one, and then his next book would be purely machine built. However, "The Lady of Lynn" should be read if for no other reason than that it was the last book we shall ever have from Sir Walter's pen. He was not a great novelist, but compare "The World Went Very Well Then" with "Babs, the Impossible Heavily Yellow Twin," and the difference is all in favor of the healthy-minded male author.

I see mention in one of the literary journals of the fact that Zola and his wife are soon to visit Scotland. I also hear that while he is in Scotland he will receive a visit from Matilda Serao, the Italian novelist. I wish very much that the report may turn out to be true. If Mme. Serao comes to England she ought to have a reception that would show her that, to some extent, Englishmen are beginning to appreciate her genius. Very many lesser Continental novelists have been received here with dinners and other ceremonious expressions of admiration, who did not deserve a title of the honor that is due to the author of "Fantasia" and "La Conquista di Roma."

It does not seem to me as if Mr. Conrad's experiment in collaboration with Mr. Heuffler has been altogether successful. Mr. Conrad would be, I should think, about the most difficult man with whom to collaborate that could be found. As a story writer he ranks with the very first of living Englishmen, but he is so distinctly individual that his genius cannot combine with that of any other writer. "The Inheritors," which is the title of the novel written by Mr. Conrad and Mr. Heuffler, is a fairly good story, but it is not Mr. Conrad's

in any respect. We miss both Mr. Conrad's mood and Mr. Conrad's style. His name will probably sell the book, but had it been published anonymously it would hardly have attracted any attention.

Nobody seems to take any further interest in Mr. Hall Caine's dispute with The Lady's Magazine. I am not sure that there is not a distinct feeling of relief that we are spared Mr. Caine's new romance during these excessively hot days. It will be issued in book form in the Autumn, and then the public will have an opportunity to read it in cool weather. Of course, it will sell, for the sort of people who admire Mr. Caine's books are not the sort that pay any attention to criticism. I shall, however, be greatly surprised if it meets with much praise from the better class of critics. Mr. Caine has ability, and it is foolish to class him with Miss Corelli. The trouble with him is that he will not write of things with which he is acquainted, but prefers to write of music halls, and hospital nurses, and Italian politics. Mr. Caine's inner consciousness is not, as he evidently thinks it is, infallible.

W. L. ALDEN.

Mrs. Sherwood Writes of Olive Schreiner, George Moore, and Others.

AIX LES BAINS, July 27.—One of the books most talked of in London, at the luncheon, was Mr. Fea's interesting "Behind the Paneling," as one critic called it. The author calls it "Secret Chambers and Hiding Places," which I, who love old houses, and go as much to see them as I can, find more interesting than any novel. The Jesuit Nicholas Owen spent the greater part of his life in constructing in the principal houses of Catholic England, with incomparable skill, hiding places for persecuted priests. He knew how to conduct them with safety along impenetrable passages, to hide them between walls, and to bury them in so-called safe recesses, to entangle them in labyrinths and a thousand windings. So one wonders now if he did not sometimes hide them too well. He disguised the entrances so thoroughly that they seemed most unlike what they really were.

He was a diminutive man, old, with very short arms, and called "Little John," but he would extract great stones from their places hidden, keeping the secret of these closets in the closest place of all—his own bosom. This constructive ingenuity of Nicholas Owen was called for by the persecution of the Roman Catholics in the reign of Elizabeth. The priests all got caught in time, and were burned at Smithfield, or escaped to France and Spain, according to the good or amiable nature of the epoch, and to-day there is so much feeling about the King's coronation oath, against "transubstantiation," that I heard many an angry talk, at dinner tables, as if all the horrors of that day might come back again.

Much feeling about religion and the Boer war manifests itself in English conversation, and the safest thing for a foreigner to do is to say at the beginning of dinner, "I agree with you in every particular," before the most argumentative man begins, if one does not wish to be enticed into a conversation which would on your part be carried on with heightened color and a very limited knowledge of the subject. In fact, I do not know what I think on the Boer war question, except that I think khaki the most unbecoming of uniforms, and I am very sorry that the English ever began that war. Gen. Sherman's curt opinion of what war is is the only answer one can make to tales of dire cruelty and persecution.

The French are very great sympathizers with Olive Schreiner, who abuses the English up hill and down dale, as every Frenchman desires to hear England abused. The French papers call her "the Cassandra of the Cape," and M. Labadie-Legrain writes for the French Figaro a most exhaustive description of this Englishwoman who had a Lutheran missionary for her father and a Scotch Presbyterian for her mother, and whose brother is a clergyman in the outskirts of London. Her mother has retired to a Catholic convent. Another brother was the first Minister of the Colony of the Cape, and her husband, Mr. Cronwright, is a pure John Bull, devoted to useful writing on the cultivation of Angora sheep, and also the domestication of ostriches, which books have rendered precious services to the farmers of the Karroo. This cosmopolitan woman has no relation to the female Boers, but she is at heart their sister and defender. She was born as they were on the soil of Southern Africa, and went with them to the schools of the veldt. There seems to be no soil and no climate which inspires such love in its inhabitants as this colony of the Cape and of the two republics.

M. Labadie-Legrain compares "The Story of an African Farm" and "The History of the Soldier, Peter Halket" favorably to the work of Harriet Beecher Stowe. He says no book has ever pleaded the cause of the negro as has this last work of "the Cassandra of the Cape," and it is infinitely superior to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," he adds, in which I cannot agree with him. The Frenchman says sarcastically, England has not refused to her "that honor which she keeps for all her enemies, the aureole of persecution." Certainly Olive is the "Murr Kat," and has given the Bull Dog a bad bite in the throat, and such are the topics which now interest the literary men and women of England.

The funeral of Robert Buchanan, which occurred lately with those agnostic rites which he requested, roused much specula-

tion as to his real belief or unbelief. Mr. Herbert Murray insisted that had Robert Buchanan lived much longer he would have become an atheist, and his admirers say that he regarded Christ as "a-theos," that is to say "apart from God," but, his admirers say, "God he loved, the humanity of Christ he loved. Immortality he was certain of." His last words were: "I do believe in God supreme and chief of all things first and last, whose works proclaim His glory and the glory of His name." When such a man once had cast away "the crust of creeds" he could not be called an unbeliever nor a-theos, and we who love his poetry may well say with one of his admirers: "That in his love of God he became 'God intoxicated,' he ended with the belief that behind the dark portal God abides."

Next to these speculations on the belief of Robert Buchanan come pages on the religion of Tolstol. He is a contradiction, and is at once dreaded and adored. Of the man himself, his simplicity, his humility, his sense of humor, his expression, his living attitude there can be but one opinion, he is prophet and angel combined, and yet a man so tremendously impressed with wrongness of every standpoint in the social scheme falls naturally into a fighting attitude, and his humane qualities, delightful as they may be, are submerged in the reformer's strenuous contempt.

Even in "Resurrection," study though it be of a soul's gradual induction to the fellowship of humanity and dealing as it does with the follies of his time, there is scarcely a trace of its creator's peculiar touchiness, hardly a hint of the humor which plays in his speech. One Tolstol we create embittered, despairing, extravagant, void of happy humor; again we create a post-prophet. The explanation of this is that he has thrown off his experiences and his humor as a snake sloughs his skin, renewal of not what he is, but what he was, his nobler self having crawled out of them.

"I wrote the 'Kreutzer Sonata,'" he said to a friend, "to clear my thoughts on the sex question. I wrote it over a dozen times. When it was finished my mind was cleared. I knew what I believed."

It is rather pleasant to turn from these sombre thoughts to the sprightly memorial to Charles II. written by Prof. Osmond Airy, and already on the study table of Edward VII. It is a most luxurious book, and a very just and luminous estimate of the character of the most popular King and one of the worst monarchs who ever followed Alfred. He had that Stuart grace, that flexible back, that debonnaire manner which made him so attractive to men and women, in spite of his superhuman ugliness. "Odds fish, but I am an ugly dog," he said as he looked at his own miniature. He was a true grandson of the "Vert Galant," and the Provencal blood spoke in his veins. Charles II. contradicts the old adage that adversity is a good educator. He had it all, was reared in adversity, was the scorn of fortune, saw the depths of poverty, had the sorrow of a martyr, as he heard of that noble head which rolled on the marble floor of Whitehall. Charles II. had every inducement to be a noble King, if adversity could teach him, even if he could not be a great ruler.

Prof. Airy's book is a very agreeable one, splendidly illustrated. It is an "édition de luxe" of that story of royalty, always so well worth reading, if it only tells us what an unreasonable and uncritical and foolish public we are. The beautiful portraits of these well-dressed favorites of Charles II. were never so well grouped as in this luxurious volume. I have, too, a new fact about Charles. "He was uncommon tall, two yards and over," he says himself. They get up these books better in England than we can, and, oh! what picture shows they have in London! The Velasquez pictures at the Guildhall give you the greatest insight into the secrets of fine clothes, beggar boys, Madonnas, and delightful still life.

Imagine a novel of 300,000 words—fiction by the mile, as the critics call it! George Moore has had the temerity to suppose that we are again as old as Methusalem. "Sister Teresa," which is a continuation of "Evelyn Innes," is a study of the possible attractions which a conventual life may have for a woman, and is, I hear, very worthily done, although too much spun out. Moore, who is called the English Balzac, is more liked in England than with us. He studies character in its most delicate detail, and is willing to give four years to every book.

Roman Catholicism has loomed large in recent fiction, and is looming still. The heroines of Sarah Grand and of John Oliver Hobbes may well begin to sing "I won't be a nun," while Mrs. Humphry Hall Ward and Marie Corelli and Hall Caine and George Moore are determined they shall be. I think I would rather die of hiccoughs superinduced by reading Anstey than to read George Moore's "Sister Teresa." I cling with heroic fondness to my Mr. Craigie and to my John Strange Winter.

They are epigrammatic and funny and amusing trifles, and "The Fall of the Curtain" is, as its name would indicate, rather stagey. The chief female character is a sort of Becky Sharp, and to my mind more attractive than a similar heroine in "Unleavened Bread." Herald Begbie is a new sensation to me. He creates a decadent poet, who, in describing one of his own compositions, says: "That is a song which Midas might have written and Niebuhr might have praised, and do you not think that it has some elements of sherry and bitterness?"

It is, however, a very well told story, and I would rather read it than to attempt the new novel, "A Daughter of the Veldt," very well spoken of, by a new author, Basil Marman.

M. E. W. SHERWOOD.

AUG

1901

COMMENT IN THE
BRITISH CAPITALGermans Show Little Real Grief
for Empress Frederick.

WHY THE FRENCH LIKED HER

They Regarded Her as the Enemy of
Prince Bismarck.Parliament's Session May Be Still Fur-
ther Prolonged—The Irish Waste.Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The death of the Empress Frederick has had the effect thus far in England of curtailing the programme of the yachting week at Cowes and the departure of the King and Queen last night at an hour previously unspecified to attend the funeral at Cronberg. Many flags are at half mast, and portraits of Queen Victoria's eldest daughter are exhibited in some shop windows draped in black and purple, but there is no large pretence of mourning.

I learn privately from Germany that some, if not most, of the mourning there is purely perfunctory, and that the public demonstration generally is no more than decency demands. The widow of "Unser Fritz" was respected, but not generally loved by her adopted people. Indeed, the excellent lady was so devoid of those charms and traits which inspire such feeling as is always shown in England for this country's present Queen that positively the great outburst of grief and admiration in France, expressed in the Paris newspapers, is the more noticeable.

The French habit of clinging to an idea has often been demonstrated, and the idea in this case is that the Empress was an enemy of France's great enemy, Bismarck. Probably the consciousness of this often proclaimed enmity was greatly overrated, but it was enough to serve the French as an excuse for lauding the widow of that one German Prince they half-way admired.

EMPRESS FREDERICK'S MALADY.

Of the malady of the Empress nothing has been printed here save in the vaguest terms. To-day's Lancet says it was her desire that there should be no public discussion of it, and this desire seems likely to be permanently respected. But the statement that she contracted the disease, which was cancer affecting the spine, through too close attendance on her husband during his illness, is certainly one which ought not to go unchallenged and unexplained in these days of popular science.

The death of Queen Victoria's eldest child will save about \$40,000 yearly to the British Treasury. Here was the largest dowry of all the dowers of the late Queen's daughters, and her annuity of \$8,000 had been paid for forty-four years. She leaves a rich and expensive collection of jewelry to be divided among her daughters, including the diamonds, pearls, and emeralds given to her by the Kings and Queens of Europe when she was married. In her young days her jewels were the envy of other Princesses.

There is a wall from Homburg that the season will be ruined by the death of the Dowager Empress, and that the hotel keepers and tradesmen there will lose much.

REAWAKENING OF BONAPARTISM.

It is not likely that the old affection of the Empress Eugénie and her husband for the Princess Royal of the fifth influences the French feeling for the Empress Frederick to-day, though no man can measure the exact degree of stability of the present French Government and the relative importance of the conflicting elements opposed to it. On the surface the W. L. Rousseaume Ministry seems potent, wise, and in the end bound to prevail, but the talk of the Paris cafés is ever of a change and the public demand for it.

Certainly any one in Paris must take note of a fresh reawakening of Bonapartism, though perhaps as purely sentimental as last year's. The present Pretender, Prince Louis Napoleon, keeps himself much in evidence, and, though he is not the chosen leader of all the Bonapartists, Prince Victor being still in the field, he is more of a man and more of the stuff out of which modern Caesars are made than any of the others.

It seems hard to say of the dead Prince Henri d'Orléans, as Blowitz does to-day, that his expiations were simply undertaken as a means to a political end, but his death removes one very disturbing element in French politics, and one of the prime influences encouraging Anglophobia in France. Though he was born on the bank of the Thames, Prince Henri was always a bitter enemy of Great Britain. Therefore, it may be expected too much to expect generous consideration of his public services in England, but undoubtedly the ambition of his life was centered in the revival of the title of Prince-President for his own benefit.

KITCHENER'S PROCLAMATION.

Lord Kitchener's proclamation of prospective banishment of the Boer leaders who do not surrender before Sept. 15 is received gravely and respectfully here by the Government papers and some of the Liberal-Imperialists, but to proclaim banishment is easier than to make the banished leave the land. There is more than a hint of this view, indeed, in some of the most enthusiastic comments on the Government's belated resort to "more drastic measures." The war goes on, with bloodshed every week and the Boer unconquered, and the anti-war party here continues to protest against it, though with less vigor than formerly.

The Ministerial Whigs still believe that Parliament can be prorogued a week from to-day, but the sitting lasting till 6 in the morning yesterday and the determined disposition of the Irish contingent to give the Government all possible trou-

ble point to a further prolongation of the session. Members of Parliament had no bank holiday, and now it looks as if they would get little of the best of the grouse shooting.

THE NEW CLOSURE RULE.

Mr. Balfour's fairly successful plan to restrict the length of the debates on the votes for supply might be regarded as revolutionary if Parliament had not already foregone one of its prerogatives by consenting to the restriction of the consideration of supply votes to a certain number of days each session.

An aggregate of £114,000,000 is to be voted this year, and, as a matter of fact, discussions in the House with the Government's present majority are futile. The method of voting on bills in the Commons by walking into lobbies is cumbersome and takes much time, though there is not the slightest chance that it will ever be simplified.

The most generous view of the present conduct of the Nationalists is that they hope eventually, by making themselves so disagreeable to their associates, to secure home rule for Ireland. But the dogged English are not to be driven that way, and the keenest observers believe that the only potent argument in England for Irish home rule is the need of the change for England's own sake. Doubtless the present cruel waste of Parliamentary time in deliberating over minor Irish matters and private bills must be remedied at some time, and the establishment of home rule in Ireland is the surest remedy.

HARD-WORKED M. P.'S.

Mr. Balfour's plan for various items of supply to be voted for in batches is excused on the ground that if every item were challenged separately by the Nationalists the members would be kept continually walking in and out of the division lobbies. Mr. Balfour asserts that he has already had to take part in 340 odd divisions this session, and The Daily Chronicle cruelly figures out that this has compelled him to walk only forty odd miles, or a distance equivalent to going forty times 'round an average golf course. But neither Mr. Balfour nor his few golfing associates have had much golf lately, and the spectacle of all men of the appearance and character of the majority of both parties sitting and walking through these long night sessions for months at a time, and giving their best talents and attention to public affairs without compensation, also paying all their own expenses, is one that compels the admiration of a visitor of any other nation. So that, while Mr. Balfour and his party are not, as he says, "slaves of constitutional phrases," they are surely patriotic.

James M. McCalmont, Conservative member for East Antrim, asserts in to-day's Times his firm conviction that nearly all the Protestants in Ireland have been compelled for safety's sake to join the United Irish League and stifle their religious and national prejudices. He offers an anonymous letter to support his statement. Judging from the recent Irish Protestant demonstrations, if Mr. McCalmont's information is correct, a very few Irish Protestants can make a very great noise.

THE KING'S DECLARATION BILL.

It is settled now that the King's Declaration bill goes over to the next session. The Roman Catholics have entered a vigorous protest against it on various understandable grounds, and, as it was designed only to conciliate them, manifestly it was useless. The Duke of Norfolk insists that no Catholic was consulted as to the terms of the bill, and that the matter has been "strangely mismanaged," a deliberate reflection on the Premier's tact.

The Duke declares that the Catholics would be perfectly satisfied with an oath that would still firmly secure the Protestant succession.

E. A. DITHMAR.

ST. PAUL'S MAY HAVE TO GO.

London's Cathedral is Virtually Floated, Instead of Standing on a Firm Foundation.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 10.—The report of Somers Clarke, the architect, to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's Cathedral reveals a really alarming condition in that splendid edifice. The damages are ready to be repaired, but the danger is that St. Paul's, London's most splendid architectural monument, may have to give way to the march of progress.

Wrep, instead of driving piles or excavating deep enough to plant its foundations on the firm subsoil, practically floated the Cathedral on a layer of light clay or pot earth, as he called it, resting on a stratum of sand mixed with gravel and water. The sewers built in later years began to drain the water and cause the foundations to settle. The building of the old underground railway tunnel 500 feet away had its effect, and the later tunnels caused perceptible, even alarming, damage.

But tunnel railroads, sewers, and other improvements for the public safety and comfort London must have, and the cathedral floated on sand and wet gravel may yet vanish.

ANXIOUS ABOUT AFGHANISTAN.

British Officials Not Seriously Alarmed, but Are Wondering What Will Happen When the Amer Dies.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 10.—The Government's anxiety about Afghan affairs, of which nothing has been said in the papers here, has greatly abated, but there was some thing in the rumors cable last week, though of course gossip had exaggerated the cause for alarm.

The Amer's health is known to be precarious still, and the possible results of his demise are freely talked about among persons familiar with the perpetual uncertainties of the Afghan situation.

DRAINAGE PLAN FOR VIENNA.

It is Expected that the Death Rate of the City Will Be Reduced.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—Vienna is considering a new system of drainage, by which the Danube will at last be freed from pollution and the death rate of the city will probably be reduced.

The plan is to drain by pipes by a new, and chemically improved, system.

to barren plains or marsh fields, which will thus be transformed into good agricultural land.

ARBITRATION PLAN FAILS?

Report that New Zealand's Famous System for Settling Labor Troubles Must Be Abandoned.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—Many persons interested in labor reform and legislation refuse to believe that New Zealand's famous plan of arbitration to settle labor disputes has failed utterly and must be abandoned. But Mr. Seddon, the Premier of New Zealand, who fathered this measure, which has been approved, and admired all the world over, is reported as having declared the arbitration boards futile, and that they have caused strife instead of preventing it, and induced labor to complain and grow contentious.

John Burns, the Battersea Socialist in Parliament, who accepts these cable statements as true, is rather glad than otherwise. He believes in strikes.

The report is of particular interest here on account of the bill introduced by Richard Bell, the representative in Parliament of the railway workers, whose skill and tact are believed to have lately averted a big strike here, to make better provision for conciliation in railway disputes.

UNIONIST FETE AT BLENHEIM.

About 3,000 Persons Present—Messrs. Balfour and Chamberlain Deliver Addresses.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The great Unionist meeting, at the invitation of the Duke of Marlborough, on the grounds of Blenheim Palace to-day had no particular significance beyond testifying anew to the Duke's, unalterable conservatism. Three thousand persons were there, more or less, and it was a beautiful day to be in the country, especially in the finest part of Oxfordshire and on the well-kept grounds of one of the noblest of old palaces. The gardens, lawns, and house itself were all open to visitors, and the necessary speechmaking took place under a vast marquee.

Besides Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, the Duke's guests of honor, Mr. Balfour, Mrs. George Cornwallis West, her son, Winston Spencer Churchill, M. P., and many other persons of national repute were on the platform. The Duchess of Marlborough received her guests personally, in her usual graceful way.

[By The Associated Press.]

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The object of the great Unionist celebration at Blenheim to-day was to celebrate the centenary victory in the battle of Blenheim. One hundred and twenty members of Parliament were present, with some 3,000 delegates from Conservative and Liberal Unionist Associations throughout the country. The palace was open for public inspection during the day. A feature of the entertainment was a recital upon the great organ in the Long Library.

Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain delivered addresses after luncheon. The Duke of Marlborough presided.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Balfour said that the entire alliance between the Conservatives and Liberal-Unionists was now an indissoluble union. A large number of the Opposition was avowedly unopposed, and the country was not so much in a state of confusion as it had been at the outbreak of the Boer war. He said that the alliance of the Conservatives and Liberal-Unionists was now an indissoluble union. A large number of the Opposition was avowedly unopposed, and the country was not so much in a state of confusion as it had been at the outbreak of the Boer war.

LONDON AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 10.—Cecil Raleigh's new autumn melodrama at the remodelled Drury Lane Theatre will have for its subject the tribulations of the modern millionaire. The scene is laid partly in Devonshire, but there are the usual big pictures of London surface life, this time in "the City," to charm the multitude.

Hamish MacCunn, in to-day's Times, has a long plea for subsidized opera in English. He refers to the recent intolerably dull and unproductive season of foreign opera at Covent Garden. His argument is that dramatic music is needed for the aesthetic cultivation of the people, and that only tolerable performances of Wagner and the master works of other dramatic composers in English draw crowds in the provincial cities. But his argument contains nothing new, and nothing likely to arouse the so-called cognoscenti of London.

Herbert Gladstone's Engagement.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The forthcoming marriage of Herbert Gladstone, definitely announced to take place next autumn, is much talked of in social and Parliamentary circles. He has been long regarded as a confirmed bachelor, but he is athletic and young looking in spite of his forty-seven years. As he is Chief Whip of the Liberals in Parliament, some official notice will surely be taken of his wedding. The fact is now recalled that his predecessor on his marriage received a house as a wedding gift. The branch of the Paget family to which Mr. Gladstone's affianced wife belongs never claimed relationship, as most of the Pagets do, to the Marquis of Anglesey. Her father, Sir Richard Horner Paget, Bart., used to be prominent in the Conservative Party.

Rothschild Frankfort House to Close.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 10.—The old banking house of the Rothschilds at Frankfort-on-the-Main will soon live only in history. Liquidation has gradually been going on since the death of Baron Rothschild of Frankfort last January, as none of the present generation of Rothschilds cares to take up his residence in Frankfort. The business will, of course, be carried on without difficulty through the other Continental branches of the great Rothschild house.

Mr. Justice Jeune May Be Ennobled.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 10.—It is reported that Sir Francis Jeune, noted as the great divorce judge, is shortly to be raised to the peerage.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP
A BRITISH TRANSPORTThe Mechanician Damaged by an
Explosion at New Orleans.

A BOMB WAS EVIDENTLY USED

The Attempt Supposed to Have Been
the Work of a Boer Sympathizer
—Three Plates Stove In.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 10.—What is regarded as an attempt on the part of a Boer sympathizer to blow up a British transport took place shortly after midnight, when there was a terrific explosion at the stevedoring wharf, where the Harrison steamer Mechanician is moored. The Mechanician is to carry mules to South Africa. The explosion shook houses, rattled dishes, and caused people to flee in alarm. Most of the crew of the ship were asleep, but the explosion brought them quickly from their berths to the deck. An examination showed a large dent on the starboard side of the ship, and considerable water was let into the vessel.

Pumps were immediately put to work, and when daylight came it was found that the vessel was in no danger of sinking, and that the damage done was not serious. The crew said there were no explosives on board, and there is no doubt that the explosion was from the outside, and that some sort of bomb or torpedo was used. Evidence that this was the case was discovered by an officer of the vessel to-day. Attached to the anchor chain near the surface of the water was found a cotton-wrapped wire about 125 feet long, to which was undoubtedly attached the bomb or torpedo. Detectives are following up the clue, and a search is being made for the place where the wire was purchased or made. It is the belief of the officers that the torpedo was fired from a small boat, where the current would carry it around to the side, and that the time fuse exploded the bomb, and the ship had gotten safely away.

It is possible that the explosion was the work of some disgruntled muleteer. May be the Mechanician had been the subject of ill-treatment on the British transports. Rules will be taken against the Mechanician on Monday, and the ship will proceed on her trip to East London. She will probably go into Liverpool, her home port, on docking.

BRITISH LOSE A BLOCKHOUSE.

But Lord Kitchener, as an Offset to This, Reports More Prisoners and Supplies Captured.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—A dispatch from Lord Kitchener says: "A blockhouse near Brandfont (Orange River Colony) was rushed and captured by the Boers, after severe fighting, the night of Aug. 7."

Lord Kitchener has captured seventy prisoners and large quantities of stock and wagons, which he is sending in. No details have been received.

Mail dispatches from Lord Kitchener, issued in a Parliamentary paper, say his constant endeavor has been to improve the fortifications along the lines of communication, the closing men from active service. The garrisons, outside of those on the railways have mostly been withdrawn.

A spirited narrative of the ejection of Gen. De Wet from Cape Colony concludes the statement that the raiders undoubtedly received a number of recruits, an ample supply of arms and ammunitions from the colonial Dutch.

Lord Kitchener received information that Gen. Buller, as soon as he heard that the concentration in Cape Colony was effective, had sent 1,000 picked horsemen and made for Durban.

Automobiles for British Officers.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 10.—The American Flycar Company, which manufactures steam automobiles, has just shipped to the British Government for the use of army officers in South Africa.

EMPRESS FREDERICK'S BODY
TAKEN FROM FRIEDRICHSHOF.

Escorted by a Torchlight Procession to the Protestant Church at Cronberg—An Impressive Scene.

BERLIN, Aug. 10.—The body of the Empress Frederick was taken from Friedrichshof to the Protestant Church here. Only a privileged few were permitted to stand along the route taken by the cortege.

At 9:30 o'clock the sound of muffled drums and the twinkling of torches through the distance told the immense crowds gathered in the city that the procession had left Friedrichshof. As the glare of the torches drew nearer down the winding road, it revealed the coffin, borne on the shoulders of a dozen soldiers. Another file showed the well-known figure of the Emperor, just behind the coffin.

On each side for a mile along the road were revealed the torches of the procession, the torches of the Fifth Regiment of the line, of which the Dowager Empress was Colonel in Chief.

Behind the Emperor followed the royal family, save the women, none of whom was in the procession; the Crown Prince of Greece, the Prince of Schaumburg-Lippe, the Prince of Prussia, the Count von Seckendorff, (who was the secretary of the Dowager Empress) and other notables. A double file of soldiers bearing torches walked on either side of the mourners.

Within the church of the dimly lighted church four officers, with drawn sabres, stood as a guard of honor. The coffin was borne down the aisle and deposited between these guards. The royal mourners followed. The Emperor, in the lead of the procession, stood with bowed head, while Dr. Brandler, the Court Chaplain, spoke a few words.

It was an impressive scene. The flickering of the candlelight cast grotesque shadows on the walls, and the torches flashed here and there from the drawn steel of the military guard, and intermittently revealed the faces of the mourners. The Emperor was the most striking feature of the quiet and dignified procession.

Following the Chaplain's address, the Emperor stepped forward and deposited a magnificent wreath upon the coffin. His Majesty stood a moment motionless, then dropped his head and bowed. The whole congregation followed, and five minutes were devoted to silent prayer. Not a breath of air stirred the stillness of the church, not a sob quivered among the statuesque figures of the guard, and the Emperor, with his hand on his forehead, and his head bowed, followed by the chief mourners. Then soundless and without word of command, closed up around the carriage, and the party was driven back to Friedrichshof. The coffin to rest throughout the night between its silent guardians beneath the dim light of the candles.

ITALIANS KEPT INDOORS.

CONCERNING
\$2,000 TO \$10,000 SUITES
AT THE TURRETS

S. E. Cor. 84th St. and Riverside Drive.

America's most superb apartment building, where all the disadvantages of housekeeping are obviated. Superior in arrangement. Complete with conveniences and innovations not obtainable elsewhere.

Suites of nine rooms and three bathrooms and two servants' rooms to suites of twenty rooms and six bathrooms and four servants' rooms. Dining rooms wainscoted to the ceiling in Spanish oak. Beamed ceilings. Open fireplaces. Inglenooks. Oriel windows. Radiators beneath window seats. Perfect sanitation. Marble pantries and baking cabinets in kitchens. Servants' bedrooms. Laundry, ironing rooms. Billiard and smoking rooms. Bathing rooms. Servants' rooms. No long, narrow halls. No gloomy rooms.

AT THE TOWERS

N. W. Cor. 94th St. and Central Park W.

One suite of 9 rooms, 2 baths, & 2 maids' rooms.

Apply to HARDE & SHORT, Architects, 3 & 5 West 29th St., or to Globe Realty Co., 135 Broadway, bet. 2 & 3 o'clock, at Room 515.

of the most drastic nature, and the facilities of newspaper correspondents are much curtailed.

KING EDWARD AT FLUSHING.

FLUSHING, Holland, Aug. 10.—The British royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward and Queen Alexandra on board, arrived here to-day. An American warship in the Roads fired a salute. All the approaches to the landing stage were shut off by a strong force of police.

BERLIN, Aug. 10.—Prince Henry of Prussia, who is now staying up the channel, is expected to arrive at Bremen tomorrow or Monday, too late for the services at Cronberg, but in time to attend the burial of his mother at Potsdam.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra will go to Potsdam. This morning they will return to Homburg alone to take the waters. He will live at his accustomed hotel in the same style as when he was Prince of Wales.

Will Probably Inherit Friedrichshof.

CRONBERG, Aug. 10.—It is understood that Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia will inherit Friedrichshof. The Princess is the youngest child of Empress Frederick.

American Preachers in London.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—An unusually large number of Canadian and United States preachers are occupying Non-conformist pulpits here this summer. Among them are Dr. Stewart of Toronto, now preaching at Bloomsbury Chapel; Dr. Broughton of Atlanta, Dr. Cadman of Brooklyn, and Dr. Alexander Mackenzie of Cambridge, Mass. Dr. Pentecost leaves Marylebone Presbyterian Church next week, and may return temporarily to America to prepare for his proposed mission to the Philippines under the direction of the American board. He will remain in Manila one year.

F. C. Burnand, the Humorist, III.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The illness of F. C. Burnand, editor of Punch, and author of "Happy Thoughts," is announced. A growth on the roof of the mouth must be surgically removed, otherwise Mr. Burnand is said to be in good health, and his friends fear no serious consequences.

MR. DEPEW TO STOP TALKING.

Says He Will Retire from "the Interviewing Business"—Gives His Views on Current Affairs.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—"I am going to retire from the interviewing business permanently," said United States Senator Depew to-day. "I have served my full term, and have generally enjoyed it, but there have been so many fictitious and erroneous reports of my sayings and speeches since I arrived in Europe this summer that I have concluded to give up the job."

"It is impossible to discuss the great strike intelligently at this distance, but the important thing to note is that the prosperity of American manufactures and agriculture continues in spite of everything. The fact is that American prosperity is now so great that nothing but a revolution could stop it, and nothing can produce a revolution."

"I have been seriously misquoted in an American paper concerning the efforts of European Governments to offset American inroads into their trade and manufactures. My observation of this movement leads to the conclusion that while the European Governments view with alarm the increasing inroads of American products, it is impossible that they should successfully combine against them. I am led to this conclusion by my railroad experience. We often get a half dozen or more trunk line managers together, and they agreed upon rates; but when the question of percentages was discussed it was found that their aggregate demands reached 900 or 400 per cent, when there was only 100 per cent to divide. There is no chance of European nations ever agreeing upon a basis of division."

Lord Kitchener's speech on the subject of the tariff will be five cent ad valorem. Lord Kitchener's speech on the subject of the tariff will be five cent ad valorem. Lord Kitchener's speech on the subject of the tariff will be five cent ad valorem.

It is hoped to expect European intervention. No matter how much the people of the United States are alarmed by the Boer Governments are forced to determine exactly what effect intervention would have. The Boer Government has declined their demands.

UNPRECEDENTED HEAT IN ITALY.

Vineyards Shriveled Up—People Forced to Sleep in the Open Air.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—Telegrams from Rome say that nothing like the heat-wave which is scouring all Italy has been known within living memory.

The thermometer in many parts of the country registers 48 Centigrade (109 Fahrenheit) in the shade. The vineyards in entire districts have been shriveled up by the scorching heat, and the sea water is so warm that bathing has been abandoned. The people have been forced to sleep in the open air.

Austrian Minister Starts for Mexico.

VIENNA, Aug. 10.—Count Gilbert Hohenwart, ex-Austrian Minister in Tangier, started to-day to take up his new duties as Minister to Mexico.

Spanish Minister to Venezuela Dead.

WILMSTADT, Curacao, Aug. 10.—Gonzales del Campillo, the Spanish Minister to Venezuela, is dead.

Administrator for McComb Estate.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Burton S. Sullivan, of Dutchess county, to-day appointed Frank W. Wood as administrator of the estate of the late Mary Esther McComb, widow of J. Jennings McComb, the Dobbs Ferry millionaire, from whom she inherited a life interest in \$2,000,000, which terminated with her death. The petition states that her personal estate does not exceed \$100.

A. Simonson
21-22 Streets.
HAIR GOODS
HAIR DRESSING
HAIR ORNAMENTS
The choicest qualities, the rarest shades, exclusive designs and novelties can always be found here.
Lover's Knot. You are invited to call and inspect this beautiful new coiffure designed for the low dress of the back hair.
Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to.
No Agents.

Sweet Clover Brand Condensed Milk
It is Pure, Clean and Sweet, and an Ideal Health Food for Children. Sold by all grocers.
FREE—An Artistic Porcelain Milk Server or a beautiful Silver Plated Milk Ladle given to all users of the superior Sweet Clover Brand Condensed Milk.
Mohawk Condensed Milk Co., Rochester, N. Y. New York City, 80 Hudson Street.

OLD CROW RYE
is a pure article, and leaves no trail behind. It's only people who are not judges that are using doctored Whiskies, (both American and Scotch,) and don't know it.
Gold Medal Paris, 1900.
H. B. KIRK & CO., New York.

MORE FIGHTING IN QUELPART.

Several Roman Catholic Missionaries Killed—The Powers May Have to Intervene.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 10.—Dispatches received here from Seoul, the capital of Korea, announce that there have been renewed disturbances on the island of Quelpart, off the Korean coast.

Several Catholic missionaries have been killed. The recrudescence of disorders in Quelpart may make it necessary for the powers to intervene. Mr. Allen, the United States Minister at Seoul, said in a recent report to the State Department, that if the islanders persisted in their rebellious attitude it would be difficult, if not impossible for the Korean Government to put down the rebellion without foreign assistance.

Quelpart belongs to Korea, and has a population of about 10,000. It is thirty miles from the southernmost point of Korea, and is about forty-four by twenty-one miles in size. The troubles in the island have been between the missionaries and the islanders on the one hand, and the rest of the islanders on the other. It is estimated that about 600 persons were killed in the recent fighting, most of them Christian converts.

The revolt is said to have been caused by an attempt to collect increased taxes. The islanders, who are very poor, refused to pay the taxes, and it was arranged that the Christians should endeavor to collect them.

THE CHINA PROTOCOL.

Ministers Hope to Sign it in a Few Days—Exceptions to the Five Per Cent Tariff.

BEIJING, Aug. 10.—A spirit of compromise characterized the meeting of the Ministers to-day, and they are hopeful of the signing of the settlement protocol in a few days, after telegraphic communication with their Governments.

CANOEISTS' ANNUAL CAMP
American Canoe Association Members on the St. Lawrence.
YEARLY RACES ARRANGED FOR
Devotees of the Lively Craft Prepare to Enjoy the Annual Outing in the Thousand Islands.

Special to The New York Times.
GANANOQUE, Ontario, Aug. 10.—The red and white burgee of the American Canoe Association was hoisted on Mudnuta Island, in the St. Lawrence River, near here, yesterday, and the twenty-second annual meet of the American Canoe Association was formally opened. During the next few days canoeists from all parts of the United States and Canada will arrive, and by the end of this week several hundred devotees of the paddle and sail will be enjoying camp life in the Thousand Islands. For two weeks the little tented town will last, then it will disappear as suddenly as it came into existence, and the meet of 1901 will be only a memory.

The association was founded in 1880 at Lake George by a few canoeing enthusiasts, and has since grown until it now has members in almost every part of the United States and Canada and several in foreign countries as well. Since the first convention at Lake George, in 1880, an annual meet has been held in August at some point combining beauty of scenery with accessibility from civilization. Lake George was chosen four times, the Thousand Islands ten times, Lake Champlain four times, the inland lakes of Canada twice, and the vicinity of New York twice.

The membership of the association is about 1,000, divided among five territorial divisions as follows: The Eastern Division, including all of New England; the Atlantic Division, including the Middle Atlantic seaboard; the Central Division, including the interior waters of the Middle States; the Western Division, including the States west of Ohio and the Mississippi River; and the Northern Division, including all of Canada. The officers include a Commodore and a Secretary-Treasurer, who are the only National officers; a Board of Governors, comprising one member from each division; a Vice Commodore, and from one to three Executive Committees from each division. The officers and Executive Committees of the division form the Executive Committee of that division and the entire body of officers and committees comprise the association. There are also several standing committees.

The Commodore and the Executive Committee always convene at the meet. The Commodore presides over the meet, and the Executive Committee is the governing body of the association. The Commodore is elected for one year, and the Executive Committee is elected for one year. The Commodore is elected by the members of the association, and the Executive Committee is elected by the members of the association.

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CHILD SWIMMER WON RACE.

In Swimming Match Across the Narrows Elaine Golding Beat Her Older Opponent.

Only two of the eight entries appeared at the swimming contest across the Narrows arranged by the Brooklyn Rowing Club for yesterday afternoon. They were Elaine Golding, eleven years old, and May Behr, nineteen years old. The race was won by Elaine Golding, who swam the distance of eight miles in 1 hour and 15 minutes. May Behr, who was her older opponent, finished in 1 hour and 45 minutes. The race was held in the Narrows between the Brooklyn Rowing Club and the Manhattan Rowing Club. The race was a very close one, and Elaine Golding was very much admired for her speed and endurance. The race was held in the Narrows between the Brooklyn Rowing Club and the Manhattan Rowing Club. The race was a very close one, and Elaine Golding was very much admired for her speed and endurance.

HELD FOR MINT ROBBERY.

Ex-Chief Clerk Dimmick Arrested, Charged with Stealing \$30,000 in San Francisco July 4.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Chief Wilkie of the Secret Service, Treasury Department, has received a telegram announcing that Walter Dimmick, ex-chief clerk of the San Francisco Mint, has been arrested by Secret Service officials upon two charges. One was for the theft of \$30,000 in gold from the mint at San Francisco. The other charge was made by Superintendent Leach, accusing Dimmick of misappropriating an irregular check in his hands for the purchase of supplies.

SON, INSANE, SHOOTS FATHER.

Had First Attacked His Mother, but Bullets Missed—Wound Not Serious.
RAHWAY, N. J., Aug. 10.—Frank Howell, twenty-two years old, son of C. D. Howell, a prosperous farmer of Linden, while insane went to his mother's room at 4:30 o'clock this morning and fired two shots at her. The bullets missed, but the report of the gun awakened her. She called to her son, and he fled. He was later found in a field, and taken to the hospital. He is now insane.

MURDERED HER SON.

Ten-Year-Old Alvin Stenstrom's Throat Cut by His Mother at Glenmore, N. Y.
GLENMORE, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Alvin Stenstrom, aged ten years, son of George Stenstrom, was murdered last night by his mother, who cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor while he lay in bed suffering from injuries caused by a fall from a horse.

OPERATION ON MR. KELLER'S EYE.

Victim of Barker's Bullet Again Under the Surgeon's Knife—Splinters Removed.
NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 10.—Another operation, the third, was performed yesterday on the left eye of the Rev. John Keller of Arlington, who was shot by Thomas G. Barker. The operation was performed by Dr. J. F. Moore, who owns a handsome house in Morris Avenue, objects to a neighbor who has purchased adjoining property, building a house costing less than \$20,000. To emphasize her objections she has arranged to have built two high fences between her property and that of her neighbor. One fence is to be 10 feet high and 500 feet long. The other is to be 10 feet high and 500 feet long. The trouble is likely to be aired in the courts.

Le Doullier Bros

AUGUST SALE OF Housekeeping Linens

Comprising many lots of fine Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, Towels, Sheets and Pillow Cases, Hemstitched and Embroidered Linens
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
N. B. William Liddell's Gold Medal Brand Irish Table Linens, which were awarded the gold medal at Paris Exposition, 1900, are included in this sale.

Le Doullier Bros
West 23rd Street.

NEW JERSEY FARMERS GOT THEIR YEARLY BATH

Gathered from Three Counties to Picnic at Sea Girt.

Gamblers and Fakirs of All Kinds Gathered There to Welcome Them—Many Funny Incidents.

Special to The New York Times.
SEA GIRT, Aug. 10.—The good farmers of Monmouth, Ocean, and Burlington Counties flocked to Sea Girt, near this place, to-day and, with their families, celebrated "Salt Water Day," an institution founded four years ago by the oldest and most prominent to-day could remember. The picnic was held on the beach and in the woods adjacent thereto. The celebrants numbered fully three thousand. The spectators from the near-by resorts and the amusement purveyors and their assistants swelled the crowd to fully ten thousand, so in every way to-day's event was a record-breaker.

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SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON

A General Clean-Up

Of all Broken Lots, Remnants, Soiled Goods and Odds and Ends of Merchandise in order to make room for our new Fall Importations which are now daily arriving.

In Our Upholstery Department

An Important Sale of Many thousands of short lengths of Furniture Coverings and Drapery Fabrics at about one-quarter value.

Matings:

The balance of our entire stock of Matings, regardless of original cost, must be sold to make room for other merchandise.

Short Lengths of Laces

From 1 to 5 Yards.
Dress Laces, Trimming Laces, Novelty Laces, including Normandy and Embroidered Laces, Vals, Venise, Arab, Cluny, Russian, Lierre, Margot, Alencon and Chantilly, in black, white, buff and ecru. Edgings, Insertions, Irregulars, Garlands, Allovers and Drapery Nets.

Four Silk Specials

Representing Most Extraordinary Values.
Black Taffetas, excellent quality, recommended to wear, per yd. 48c
27 inch White Habutai, extra weight, per yd. 38c
24 inch Shantung Silks, very superior quality, per yd. 58c
27 inch Black Habutai, excellent quality, per yd. 48c

Cut Lengths of Silks.

A Positive Clearance Sale.
Entire balance of all short ends of silks must be closed out to make room for new goods.

Veilings.

We are admittedly the HEADQUARTERS for these goods, and never has our stock been so complete and attractive as now.

Ladies' Neckwear.

Half price rules in Ladies' Neckwear—Lawn, Linen, Grass Linen and Batiste, etc., Collars, etc.

Men's Underwear.

At 49c.—Value 75c to \$1.00—400 dozen of Manufacturers' Sample Shirts and Drawers in Lisle Thread, Balbriggan and Open Mesh Net Fabric.

Men's Half Hose.

At 25c.—SPECIAL LOT—100 doz. Imported Novelty Half Hose in the newest designs of silk and cotton on fast black cotton grounds.

Women's Underwear.

At 35c.—Value 45c to 1.00—100 dozen Women's pure white Ribbed Vests, light weight, silk lisle, low neck and short sleeves, all sizes.

Ladies' Hosiery Sale.

Cleaning up of ladies' fancy Hosiery in broken lots, ranging from 25c to 45c a pair, for pair. 19c
Ladies' all over lace Lisle Hosiery in five or six of the best imported designs of the season, worth 45c a pair, 35c

HEARN
West Fourteenth Street

Great August Sale of Blankets, Domestic and Linens

A TEAM OF THREE

that, together with other great price forces, keep the wheels of trade steadily rolling on—offerings that enable housekeepers to economically stock up with various household goods at one sale.

Sensational Prices for The Best of Muslins.

Wamsutta Gold Medal Muslins—yard wide—everybody knows their clear bleach, soft, yet firm, finish—our price for this sale..... 5%
wholesalers ask 5% cents, other retailers ask 12%
"Our Special"—a good strong unbleached muslin, free from specks—40 inch..... 3%
Such a price needs no comment.
NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

WE WILL SELL Dwight Anchor Sheets and Pillow Cases AT PRICES

that will bring retail dealers here to buy.
PILLOW CASES.
Bleached.
42x36.....10 cents
45x36.....11 cents
50x36.....12 cents
54x36.....14 cents
Hemstitched Pillow Cases—4 cents more.
Dwight Anchor Sheets.
68x90.....32 cents
68x90.....37 cents
72x90.....42 cents
81x90.....45 cents
90x90.....49 cents
Hemstitched Sheets—8 cents more.
Let would-be competitors match above if they can.

Dwight Anchor Sheetings.

Well known for years for their firm, even thread, and pure bleach—will not turn yellow after washing.
BLEACHED.
42 inch.....14%
44.....10%
46.....11%
48.....12%
50.....13%
52.....14%
54.....15%
56.....16%
58.....17%
60.....18%
62.....19%
64.....20%
66.....21%
68.....22%
70.....23%
72.....24%
74.....25%
76.....26%
78.....27%
80.....28%
82.....29%
84.....30%
86.....31%
88.....32%
90.....33%
92.....34%
94.....35%
96.....36%
98.....37%
100.....38%

Short Mention of Great Linen Values

Full Bleach Damask—58-inch—20 patterns—wherever 25.....19
Pure White Damasks, all linen—70 inch—special.....30
Extra heavy German Silver Bleach—Damask—58 inch—special.....45
Extra heavy Satin Damask—48 inch—Satin Damask Napkins—Pure Linen—24 inches square—regularly 2.29 doz.—1.49
Heavy Scotch and Irish Linen Napkins—full 18 inch—white and cream—doz.—.98
Fringed Linen Cloths—about 2 yds. long, pure white, value .50.....39
Fringed Linen Cloths—white or colored on all sides—18 inch—doz.—.49
Fringed Satin Damask Lunch Sets—white, with gold border—8-10 and 12-12, with dozen Doyleys to match—usual 1.28 to 2.49.....1.25
Fancy Cardinal Cloths—Grecian or floral borders—2 yards—value 1.48.....1.24
Embossed Table Cloths—Blue and White only—last colors—8-10, 10-12, 12-14—usually 1.88, 2.18 and 2.68; our price for any size.....1.49

Trimmed Hat Department

(Second Floor.)
Balance of Summer styles of Trimmed Hats reduced to 3.00 Each

Ribbons.

500 pieces Louise and Satin and Taffeta Ribbon, in white, cream, blue, pink and mauve; value 33c yd., per yard 25c

Bathing Suits.

Black Brilliantine, with white mohair collars trimmed with braid, also navy with navy mohair collars trimmed with white braid; former price, \$4.50 2.98
Also another special lot of Bathing Suits in navy blue Brilliantine, trimmed with white braid.....1.95

Linen Department,

Fourth Floor.
Damask Tea Cloths.
Bleached Satin Damask, Knotted Fringe—35 inches square, 59c, each, value 85c.
40 inches square, 98c, each, value \$1.48.
56 inches square, \$1.25 each, value \$1.85.

Hemstitched Table Cloths.

2 1/2 yds. long, \$1.98 each, regularly \$2.59.
3 yds. long, \$2.48 each, regularly \$2.98.

Hemstitched Tray Cloths.

Fancy open work Damask Tray and Carving Cloths, 18x26 inches, each 22c

Fringed Lunch Sets.

Satin Damask Table Cloths, white and colored borders, with one dozen Doyleys to match—Table Cloths, 2 1/2 yds., \$2.98 set, value \$3.75.
Table Cloths, 3 yds., \$3.48 set, value \$4.25.

Sheet Sale—Fourth Floor.

Less than cost of muslin by the yard.
54x90.....28c 90x90.....46c
61x90.....33c 90x99.....52c
72x90.....37c 90x108.....55c
81x90.....42c
Larger sizes in proportion.

Pillow Cases.

42x36.....9c 50x36.....11c
45x36.....10c 54x36.....12c

Handkerchiefs.

500 dozen women's Swiss Embroidered and Lace Trimmed Handkerchiefs, regular 12 1/2c and 15c., for Monday 10c

August Sale of Blankets
Do you know why we are as busy selling Blankets now as if it was November?.....Because of splendid values.....Our August Blanket Sales during past ten years have been so successful that customers wait for these offerings, confident of the values to be obtained.

WHITE CALIFORNIA WOOL.
Flower and Scroll Borders.
Size. Style. Value. Special.
10-4.....No. 117.....3.38.....2.98
11-4.....No. 118.....3.50.....3.08
11-4.....No. 128.....7.00.....4.98
11-4.....No. 129.....8.50.....5.98
11-4.....No. 127.....8.98.....6.98

ALL WOOL BLANKETS
Strictly all wool warp and filling.
10-4.....Special.....2.98
11-4.....Special.....3.98
We won't state their worth, but comparison with any elsewhere shown at similar prices will prove how good they are!

GOOD FAMILY BLANKETS—
10-4.....value 4.00.....2.98
11-4 and 12-4.....value 5.00 and 6.00.....3.98
11-4-extra heavy.....value 6.98.....4.98
12-4-extra heavy.....value 7.98.....5.98

HEAVY WHITE WOOL BLANKETS.
11-4-full-measure.....value \$3.00.....1.98
PURE WOOL CALIFORNIA.
This finest Blankets made.

Gray, Natural Wool and Scarlet Blankets
Also specially low in this sale

NOTE.
All prices are for pairs and for immediate delivery. We cannot store Blankets.

Towels and Towellings
20 to 40 per cent. under Regular Prices.

White Towellings—fancy border—value 7 cents.....5
16 inch All Linen—plain or red border.....7
18 inch Union Glass Towelling—Red and Blue Checks.....8%
Satin Damask Scarving—19 inch—fancy design for bar and house use—fringed both sides—value .50......17
Huck Towels—Towel and edge—bordered and hemmed—16x24—special, per dozen......58
Pure Bleach Towels—20x40—double border—11 and 12 inch—value 16 cents......12%
Large, strong and nice looking Hemmed Linen Towels—value 16 cents—long—fancy borders—value 16 cents......12%
Satin Damask—Knotted fringe—Red and Blue Borders—value .24......24
All Linen Damask—21x42—Knotted fringe—Colored borders—value .18......16%
White Towels—36 inches long—value .12......8
White Towels—36 inches long—value .12......8
Large Size Bath—pure white—hemmed—Extra Large Turkish Bath—52 inch—pure white—hemmed; value .30......18

THESE QUOTATIONS

Tell a Story That Needs No Preface.
Such Prices Have an Eloquence All Their Own.

Fine Grenadine Batistes

A sheer lace striped fabric—dainty, stylish and serviceable—cloth and styles are in advance for next season—no remnants of a season, but fresh goods from piece—endless variety of designs and colorings to select from—Real value, 19 cents—our price 9%
Dressing

Ladies' White Lawn Waists

Prices Tell the Story!
Daintiest styles in button back or front—hemstitchings, tucks, laces and emb.

Waists that were 1.69.....now .98
Waists that were 2.69.....now 1.49
Waists that were 3.99.....now 1.98
Waists that were 4.49.....now 2.49
Waists that were 5.99.....now 3.49
Waists that were 6.99.....now 4.98
Waists that were 8.99.....now 5.98

Ladies' White Dresses

Prices Tell the Story!
Choice styles of the season!
Organdy, Lawn, Lace Lawn and Point d'Esprit—tastefully made and trimmed.

Dresses that were.....Now that were.....
6.98.....3.98 21.98.....11.98
7.98.....4.98 27.98.....14.98
11.98.....6.98 29.98.....16.98
12.98.....7.98 33.98.....19.98
17.98.....9.98 39.98.....21.98
Colored Washable Dresses, 1.19 to 27.98, were 2.98 to 45.98.

Ladies' Tailor-made Suits

Prices Tell the Story!
Serge and Coat Cloth—black and leading colors—Eton and Jacket styles—value 12.98.....Now 6.98
Fine Zibeline and Broadcloth—best colors—with and without fancy vests—value 16.98.....Now 8.98

SATURDAY

during July and August
is
CLERKS' HOLIDAY.
WE CLOSE ALL DAY.

FINANCIAL

Hanover National Bank
Capital \$5,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$5,434,000.
9 and 11 Nassau St.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Colonial Trust Company
Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits, \$2,100,000.
222 Broadway.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

Bankers' Cards.

Letters of Credit

FOR USE OF
TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS
AVAILABLE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
ISSUED BY
KOUNTZE BROTHERS
BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

G. Sidenberg & Kraus,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
TWENTY BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
Members of New York Stock Exchange.

STOCKS AND BONDS.
TELEPHONE 1004 CORTL.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

BANKERS
11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
Orders executed for investment on margin.
Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check at sight. Act as Financial Agents for Corporations and Investors. Industrial Combinations Organized. Government and other Investment Bonds bought and sold.

First National Bank

STOCK.
DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE 3402-JOHN.

I. F. MEAD & CO.,

44 and 46 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Twenty-five years' membership in N. Y. Stock Exchange.

STOCKS AND BONDS.
Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin.

R. J. JACOBS & CO.,

41 New Street, New York.
Members New York Stock Exchange.
Orders Executed for Investment or on Margin.

JACOB BERRY & CO.,

MEMBERS CONSOLIDATED STOCK EXCHANGE
MEMBER NEW YORK PRODUCE EXCHANGE
44 and 46 Broadway, New York.
ESTABLISHED 1865.
MARGINAL AND INVESTMENT OR-
DER EXECUTION IN ALL FINANCIAL MATTERS. GLOP-
PURNISHED. ISSUE UPON RE-
QUEST. STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON,
STREET AND ITS MARKETS. MONTH-
LY FLUCTUATION. WEEKLY REPORTS.
COMMISSION 1-10. MODERATE MARGINS.

Fred'k F. Marquand

BROKER.
35-37 Broad St., N. Y.
Direct Wire to Exchange.
Telephone call 3030 and 3031 Broad.

FRED. H. SMITH,

Stock Broker, 66 Broadway, N. Y.
Unlisted Bonds and Stocks, whether Inter-
ested or not, bought and sold. Quotations furnished. Also opportunities for small investors. Write or call.

Stoppani & Hotchkiss

Members New York Consolidated Stock Exchange.
66 Broadway, New York.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
Branch Office: N. E. cor. Broadway and 30th St.

FINANCIAL.

J. L. McLean & Co.,

(Consolidated Stock Exchange, N. Y.)
Members New York Produce Exchange.
Chicago Board of Trade.
435 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
35 Congress St., Boston.

1,116-19 Broad E. Bldg.

25 Broad St.

640 Madison Av.

NEAR EAST 99TH ST.

We solicit the patronage of those wishing to

ROYAL CRAFT, Pres. J. W. VERNON, Cash.

M. J. BARBER, Asst. Cashier.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

ARLPH AND PROFITS OVER \$500,000.

Collections on all principal cities in New Eng-
land made direct and remitted for at lowest rates.

A PROVERB OF WALL STREET.

The advice of a reputable banker and the

JOURNAL are invaluable to one who

JONES & CO., 44 Broad St., New York.

FINANCIAL.

I have got in New Hampshire, near railroad, a

FINANCIAL

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.

DISOLUTION OF VOTING TRUST.

NOTICE OF CALL OF STOCK TRUST

CERTIFICATES FOR EXCHANGE

FOR STOCK CERTIFICATES.

TO THE HOLDERS OF STOCK TRUST

CERTIFICATES FOR THE PREFERRED

AND COMMON STOCK OF THE

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD

COMPANY.

Holders of stock certificates issued by or

on behalf of the Voting Trustees under the vot-

ing trust agreement, dated June 22, 1898, entered

into pursuant to the plan and agreement of the

same date for the reorganization of the Bal-

timore and Ohio Railroad Company, are hereby

notified that in the exercise of the power con-

ferred by said voting trust agreement, the un-

derlined Voting Trustees call upon all holders

of stock trust certificates issued under said

voting trust agreement to exchange the same

for certificates of capital stock on or after Sep-

tember 12, 1901.

Stock trust certificates properly endorsed in

blank by the registered holder thereof must

be presented for exchange on or after said

date to The Standard Trust Company of

New York, the agent of the Voting Trustees, at

its office, No. 25 Broad Street, in the City of

New York, which will issue in the first instance

vouchers entitling the holder therein named to

receive stock certificates for the amount there-
of, subject to the payment of the balance of the

amount due on or before the same date as the

date of delivery.

Messrs. Standard Trust Company, 70 Lombard

Street, New York, will receive stock certificates in London

for exchange, issuing therefor their own re-

ceipts, exchangeable at their office for stock

certificates as soon as received.

Dated at New York, August 10, 1901.

WILLIAM SALOMON, Voting

Trustee.

OTTO H. KAHN, Voting

Trustee.

MARTIN EDMUND, Voting

Trustee.

LOUIS FITZGERALD, Voting

Trustee.

CHARLES STEELE.

Determining the character and

financial responsibility of your

broker is as important as the selection

of a reliable one.

Established 1890. Main Office:

CO. 53 B'way, N. Y.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.

PRINCIPAL BRANCHES:

Boston, Worcester, Mass., Buffalo, N. Y.,

Albany, N. Y., New York, N. Y.,

Atlantic City, N. J., Chicago, Ill.,

Toledo, Ohio, St. Louis, Mo.,

St. Paul, Minn., Cincinnati, Ohio,

Washington, D. C., Columbus, Ohio,

San Francisco, Cal., Portland, Ore.,

Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash.,

Portland, Ore., San Diego, Cal.,

Los Angeles, Cal., San Jose, Cal.,

San Francisco, Cal., Portland, Ore.,

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Steel strike news, crop disaster predictions,

and—dullness. This is the record of the

Stock Exchange week. Average to-

tal transactions per day are lower than

at any time for a year past. Bad

news, however much hypochondriac,

however much attended by manipulation,

has resulted in insignificant weakness,

has had no consequential result beyond

the bringing of Stock Exchange tickers

to a standstill. And veterans do not re-

call the time when anything like a dis-

turbing bear movement was prefaced by

such features. Nervousness shows no-

where. There seems to be developed a

confident, dogged determination to stand

still, to wait—not to sacrifice anything.

It is the popular view that current inter-

ferences can be quickly swept aside, and

that the encouraging elements in the si-

tuation can become influentially operative

offhand—whenever they who have high-

est standing in the financial world choose

to show leadership.

That stocks are in "strong hands" is

not doubted. They who now are owners

are not to be affected by crop or strike

scarcities; they have bought for the re-

ason that they have been able to buy

cheaply, and they hold for the reason

that they count confidently upon the su-

recess of profit. To the owner of stocks

so situated there stands against the

suspension of iron trade work and the

shrinkage of corn yield the offset of a

long effective list of helpful factors—

most crops excepting corn breaking

bountiful records, the market value of

the year's wheat harvest running beyond

past records and even the corn yield hav-

ing a market value of hundreds of mil-

lions of dollars beyond what was figured

as the aggregate three months ago, when

a bumper crop at lower quotations was

the basis of calculation; and supplement-

ing this gratifying exhibit are evidences

undisputable and abundant of financial

ease and commercial and industrial pro-

sperity. Only one branch of business is

disturbed. How stands the country's

trade as a whole shows in the phenomenal

records—continuing week after week

month after month—of railway earnings

(gross and net), surpassing every high-

water mark in the past.

Steel strike developments have been

embroidered with much stock market

sensationalism—ardent efforts being

made continually to force the Wall Street

view that something dreadful for the

whole country is involved or likely to be.

Two or three times we have had passing

rallies incidental to reports that some

plans were under way; but in 99

per cent. of the energies of professional

speculators has appeared the endeavor

to disturb market values. The extension

of the strike into general suspension of

work in all trades, the enlistment of co-

operation upon the part of unions large-

than the Amalgamated Association, the

starting of litigation aiming to cripple

the United States Steel Corporation as an

organization, the exploitation of a va-

riety of other threats, with daily fore-

casts of riot and bloodshed; thus the bear

market campaign has proceeded. Yet

net changes for the week show relatively

insignificant declines. Steel common

stock at the close yesterday was 41½,

and the preferred stock 90½, compared

with 43½, and 92½ a week ago. This

hardly suggests anything like panic sen-

timent upon the part of the owners of the

securities most directly involved. And

there is a short interest materially ex-

tended.

The Government Crop Report, which

was published last yesterday afternoon,

gives the following percentages of condi-

tion on Aug. 1:

Corn..... 54.1
Spring wheat..... 80.1
Oats..... 78.1
Barley..... 80.1

The greatest interest centres in the re-

port on corn, which while showing a se-

vere decline from the July 1 condition

(which was 81.3) by no means bears out

the extravagant stories current lately.

The report says nothing about acreage,

and it is assumed that the acreage re-

ported in the census of last July, which

was \$2,900,000. Based upon this

assumption the *Statisticalian* of the

Produce Exchange estimates the final

yield at 1,393,000,000 bushels. It is also

the fact that conditions have improv-

ed since Aug. 1. But, assuming that the

final yield will be as estimated and ad-

ding to that the conceded quantity from

last year's crop still on hand, 600,000,000

bushels, a total available supply is ar-

rived at of about 2,000,000,000 bushels,

which is very far removed from afflic-

tive scarcity. Indeed, this surplus carried

over from the enormous production of last

year, 2,105,102,000 bushels, which suc-

ceeded the almost equally large crops of

1899 and 1898, indicates that more corn

had been produced than could be con-

sumed, leaving a surplus acceptably to

fill in the shrinkage of production this

year. This view is testified to by the

present prevailing price for corn, which

is averaging more than 20 cents higher

than the average prices brought by the

last three crops. And this is a most im-

portant phase of the situation, for the

present prices are warranted and can be

maintained, and if the crop to be har-

vested and the surplus left over can com-

mand 20 cents per bushel more than the

last three crops, then plainly there is an

addition of \$400,000,000 to the money

value of corn insuring to the benefit of

those producers who have not suffered

damage conditions. This enhancement of

value must at least tend to ameliorate

the effects of the destruction that has

occurred.

Turning to wheat we find a very differ-

ent state of affairs. Yesterday's Govern-

ment crop report gives the condition of

Spring wheat as 80.3—upon which the

Statisticalian of the Produce Exchange

estimates a yield of 246,271,000 bushels;

add to this the yield of Winter wheat,

412,098,000 bushels, and a total yield of

wheat is indicated of 658,369,000 bushels.

This, with the single exception of the

crop of 1898, is the greatest wheat yield

ever known, and it comes at a time sin-

gularly propitious for the crops abroad

are known to be seriously short, and

there is already a heavy export demand

for our surplus. This also is testified to

by the course of prices—wheat steadily

rising in the face of enormous produc-

tion; it seems a reasonable assumption

that the wheat situation fully compens-

ates corn shortage, and that in view of

better prices for both cereals the net re-

sult of the two crops for American farm-

ers will be profitable, and that the pur-

chasing power of the great agricultural

States will not suffer diminution.

As regards the effect on railroads, agri-

cultural tonnage is no longer of the im-

portance that it was. Recent and con-

vincing illustration of this is seen in the

earnings for the fiscal year ended June

30, 1901, of the St. Paul, Northern Pa-

cific, and Great Northern Railways; there

ing for a few days on his farm at this place.

"I have been traveling through the corn belt," said the Secretary, "more with a view to studying the conditions that have brought about present results than to ascertain the precise amount of damage done to the corn crop by the hot weather. In order that I may be able to prepare in the department for distribution among the farmers, showing them where they may improve their methods."

"I observe that the corn is seriously injured," said he, "in a good many localities in the corn belt. I observe also that the corn is quite promising in other localities. The returns for the variations are found in conditions tracing back to the planting season, and also to the system of agriculture pursued by the several corn growers. There has been some injury, owing to the protracted heat, to all corn fields, but much more where rotation in crops has been reversed than where the land is perpetually cultivated and crops are grown for the purpose of selling the grain."

"Conditions cannot be altogether determined by latitude. Some of the best corn fields I have seen in the West of the Missouri River, and I hear of localities in Western Nebraska, that have had rain and give promise of good crops."

The oat crop is abundant and variable. It may have been ripened in some localities, but there will be plenty of oats. Wheat is excellent everywhere. The hay crop is abundant, of course, and is in the condition. Northern and extreme Western States will have an abundance of hay to supply the States further east where they have suffered. The sugar beet is entirely healthy everywhere, and has stood the drought and the heat without any loss of yield.

"I have visited no locality where the people have any help from anybody. There is an abundance of food in the West to winter all kinds of stock, and the damage done to the corn crop may result in a man's case in the future, but will enable the farmer to avoid to a large extent a repetition of this year's experience."

A SPECIAL TAX RULING.

Trust Companies with Banking Business to Pay on Storage Capital.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—In a letter to the Collector at Baltimore Commissioner of Internal Revenue Ferkus has held that a trust company doing a banking business must include with its banking capital, in reckoning the amount of special tax which they are required to pay, the amount set apart for use in conducting their storage business.

These companies must include money required to be deposited as security with the receiver of the State before they started in business.

THE GILMAN MILLIONS.

Both Mrs. Hall and the Bridgeport Trust Company Combat Referee White.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 10.—Further steps in the litigation over the millions of George F. Gilman of Black Rock were taken today when exceptions were filed to the report of the United States Circuit Court referee, Henry C. White of New Haven.

The referee ordered that certain paragraphs of the complaint in the suit brought by Mrs. Helen Gilman against the Bridgeport Trust Company, as administrator of the Gilman estate, be stricken out as incompetent. The company has now filed exceptions to different sections of the referee's decisions.

Brooklyn Transit's New Counsel.

George D. Youmans has been appointed general attorney of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. Mr. Youmans was formerly with Shill Collins, general counsel for the company.

RAILROAD EARNINGS.

ANN ARBOR.—1901. 1900. 1899.

From July 1 to Aug. 10, 1901, 1900, 1899.

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SALMON BY THE MILLION.

Extraordinary and Unprecedented Run of the Fish on the Pacific Coast.

From The Seattle (Washington) Post-Intelligencer.

The run of salmon on the Lower Sound is the greatest ever recorded in the history of the coast, and the canneries, woe to them now, find it beyond their power to handle the millions of fish which are pouring in upon them from the traps and nets. This fact will necessitate a revision of the theory that the salmon industry on Puget Sound is threatened with extinction by reason of the enormous destruction which has annually taken place to supply the needs of the canneries.

Various theories are advanced to account for the presence of fish in such enormous numbers this year. It is a recognized rule, and has been ever since the first fisheries were established, that the salmon runs in certain years are much greater than in others. This happens to be one of the forty-year cycles. The run of 1901, it is probable that the good work of the numerous salmon hatcheries in this State is now commencing to bear fruit, and that a fair share of the fish now running in such great quantities are the result of the artificial propagation and protection of the fish. It is a fact, however, that the supply of salmon for the world may be said to be fairly solved. If this is true, the price of the fish will be high, and it is not unlikely that the salmon supply which is now pouring into the State should ever be in serious danger of exhaustion.

SHIPPING AND FOREIGN MAILS.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

Sun rises, 5:50; sets, 7:40. Moon rises, 12:17; sets, 1:10. High water, 10:15. Low water, 4:15.

B. Hook, 4:45; G. Hook, 4:45; H. Hook, 4:45; I. Hook, 4:45; J. Hook, 4:45; K. Hook, 4:45; L. Hook, 4:45; M. Hook, 4:45; N. Hook, 4:45; O. Hook, 4:45; P. Hook, 4:45; Q. Hook, 4:45; R. Hook, 4:45; S. Hook, 4:45; T. Hook, 4:45; U. Hook, 4:45; V. Hook, 4:45; W. Hook, 4:45; X. Hook, 4:45; Y. Hook, 4:45; Z. Hook, 4:45.

Shipping.

MONDAY, AUG. 12.

Hamilton, Mont., 3:00 P. M.

Hilary, Argentina, Uruguay, 3:00 P. M.

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DELAY IN THE TUNNEL ANGERS RESIDENTS

Work on Lenox Avenue Is but Half Done After Eight Months.

Persons Living on the Street May Bring Suit—Will Oppose District Leader Hoffer, Who Is Blamed for Delay.

The rapid transit tunnel work on Lenox Avenue is being objected to by the residents of that avenue.

The taking of eight months to half complete the work on the tunnel between One Hundred and Thirtieth and One Hundred and Thirtieth Streets is the chief grievance. The other blocks opened in the same avenue show the same delay. Incidental to the tunnel work, a new sewer was put in position, and in order to get this completed complaints had to be made to the Department of Sewers and also to the Department of Health.

According to residents on Lenox Avenue, sickness has resulted from the open street, dust and other discomforts have afflicted the people. The chief grievances, though, relate to the block between One Hundred and Thirtieth and One Hundred and Thirtieth Streets. This block was opened on Dec. 15, 1900, and to-day it is in a condition that is as bad as it was before any of the steel work was put in place.

Nearly one-half the block is still open to the bottom of the tunnel, and at One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, which street is closed to travel, there is an excavation deeper than the bottom of the tunnel proper, into which the surface water from all over the neighborhood flows, to be later pumped into the sewer.

A pump worked by compressed air is used. At first the exhaust from this pump was allowed to escape into the air. It made so much noise that after repeated complaints the exhaust was diverted into the sewer. This somewhat reduced the evil.

"The cesspool" is the name given to this pumping basin which has been in constant use for five months and which, according to the contractors is to remain there indefinitely.

There was an attempt to cover up the tunnel on one-half of the block. This, however, was not done, and the street is now a narrow strip of pavement. The dirt used in the covering process was the refuse which was not available anywhere else. It often gives off a disagreeable stench. The whole place is littered with waste paper, tin cans, and other debris. The blocks above and below, that is, the whole territory from One Hundred and Thirtieth to One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, are in the same condition.

To add to this discomfort, the sidewalks in front of the houses in the west side of the avenue were torn up in order to allow the putting in of a larger brick sewer. The sewer is in position, but the walks have not been replaced.

One of the chief sufferers from these conditions is H. J. McCue, proprietor of the Baltimore Family Hotel, which occupies the entire east side of the block between One Hundred and Thirtieth and One Hundred and Thirtieth Streets on Lenox Avenue.

"This delay is unbearable," said Mr. McCue last night. "Of course we all expected some inconvenience from this tunnel work, and were willing to put up with it. We did not expect, however, that on a section where there was no rock to be taken out and no pipes to be laid, that we would have such delay as has occurred here. This seems to be the dumping ground of all the refuse of the city, and it is a disgrace."

Dr. F. W. O'Brien of 71 Lenox Avenue, on the west side of the street in the same block, said:

"The present condition is a dangerous menace to health. Of my own knowledge I can trace three cases of serious illness right back to the delay in this work. Other people have been similarly afflicted, which are also traceable to the same cause. The block has been open now for nearly eight months, and the work has been open for more than three months."

"It is necessary to keep the pumping station here, the contractors might at least have covered it over. They should have made the roadways by this time and put down the sidewalks as well. As it is, they have dumped dirt on part of the roadway, which is more fit to soil than to be garbage than to be on a public street."

M. Drucker, who owns several laundries along Lenox Avenue, said:

"It is a disgrace. We ought to hold a public meeting to compel the city to clean up this block. The delay in this work might influence the Rapid Transit Commission to take some action and see that the street is in a better condition."

"Not covered over yet? Why, that ought to have been done months ago. It is not necessary to keep the tunnel open in order to operate the pumps. That is all nonsense."

Several business men on the afflicted portion of the avenue expressed even stronger opinions about the existing situation, and said that they were seriously considering some legal action to give them relief.

A New York Times reporter, who visited the locality yesterday and found that from One Hundred and Thirtieth to One Hundred and Thirtieth Streets the tunnel was partly covered over with dirt. That is, numerous loads of dirt had been thrown in along this block, but no attempt had been made to level them down or repave the street.

The firm of Farrell & Hopper has the contract for the work through Central Park from One Hundred and Fourth Street up to Lenox Avenue. None of the members of the firm was in the city yesterday, but their Superintendent, a Mr. Newell, who has had considerable experience in tunnel work, was in the city. Mr. McDonald in the Baltimore tunnel, said:

"We are pushing ahead as rapidly as possible. We have a large flow of water in Lenox Avenue between One Hundred and Thirtieth Street and One Hundred and Thirtieth Street. It is necessary to maintain a pumping station at One Hundred and Thirtieth Street. With the work done so far, enough above the street, as it is, the residents must be expected to put up with some inconvenience in order to get a great future improvement."

Mr. Newell declined to discuss the proposition of covering over the tunnel and keeping the pumping station in the open and thus give some relief to the neighborhood.

One of the curious results of the tunnel delay is that some of those opposed to it are the astute and experienced politicians. Isaac A. Hopper, whose brother is the member of the firm of Farrell & Hopper, and who is a member of the Democratic Party in the district, giving his reasons for the movement.

The circular is signed by seventy-eight voters as a Sub-committee on Organization, and declares, among other things, that the leadership of the Democratic Party is "disastrous to the Democratic Party, detrimental to the Tammany Hall organization, and injurious to the residents, workmen, and working people of the district."

Two New Smallpox Cases in the City. Two new cases of smallpox were reported to the Board of Health last night. The patients are Edward Deffen, age not given, of 130 West One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, and Mary Burton, one year old, of 133 West One Hundred and Thirtieth Street.

RECORD-BREAKING SEASON AT ASBURY PARK.

Preparations for the Wesley Lake Carnival and the Annual Baby Parade Nearly Completed.

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 10.—The crowd now here is the largest the hotel and boarding house keepers have ever entertained. A northeast storm on Tuesday and Wednesday kept the hotel guests and cottagers away, but on Thursday, when the sun shined, the hotel and boarding house were again filled with guests. There have been golf matches, canoe races, tennis contests, and bicycle races, not to mention the hops, card parties, concerts, and musicals at the hotels and the places of amusement both in the park and in the grounds.

The Children's Musical Festival in Ocean Grove Thursday evening was the best entertainment provided for the visitors this Summer and was repeated this evening. The choir was composed of 1,000 children, led by Prof. Tall Eason Morgan. At Thursday evening's concert the audience numbered 10,000. The program consisted of a choir of 800 voices and orchestra of 70 musicians will render Mendelssohn's oratorio of "Elijah" on Tuesday evening next, when Ffrangcon Davies of Berlin, Germany, will sing the rôle of the Prophet. He will come to Ocean Grove expressly for this purpose. On Monday evening he will lecture on "Elijah" in the Ocean Grove auditorium.

Three hundred members of the Second Battalion of the Brooklyn Naval Reserves went into camp down at Avon-by-the-Sea this afternoon and will carry there for the night.

The boat boys who traffic on Wesley Lake will hold their annual water carnival on next Thursday evening. Last Summer 20,000 spectators enjoyed the pretty fête. The committee appointed to arrange for next week's event will spend \$1,000 for fireworks and electrical decorations. There will be one hundred or more boats in the procession, and prizes will be awarded the owners of the best decorated craft. Prizes will also be given for the prettiest illuminated lawns and cottages. While the young men are rowing up and down the lake the Ocean Grove Choir of 400 voices will sing patriotic songs.

The Christian and Missionary Alliance of New Jersey will hold its annual conference in Asbury Park next week, beginning Wednesday and continuing until the following Sunday. The conference will be held in the Wesley Lake grounds.

Interest in the annual baby parade increases as the date set for the pageant draws near. The babies will pass in review before the multitude on the afternoon of Wednesday, Aug. 21. When the entry book closed to-night the babies were recorded, but three times this number will turn out. Forty prizes, ranging in value from \$25 to \$150 will be distributed to the owners of the best decorated baby coaches, go-carts, express wagons, floats, and other novelties. While special prizes will go to the youngest infant, the best appearing twins, triplets, and quadruplets, as well as to the tot coming from the furthest point. Former Police Captain W. F. Kierchner of New York City will act as marshal of the parade.

The prize-winning babies and their coaches will be on exhibition in the auditorium in the evening, and the pretty tokens will be distributed by Queen Titania and her band of fairies.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society began a three days' conference in Ocean Grove yesterday. Mrs. Clinton B. Risk of New York City is President of the society. To-morrow the women missionaries will conduct the services in the auditorium, which will be held by a number of recently returned missionaries from India, China, Japan, and Africa. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet on Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Elwood H. Stokes is President of this organization.

The Descombes connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church will be present and tell of their rescue work in the big cities. Next Saturday the annual camp meeting begins. The opening sermon will be by the Rev. J. H. Alday, pastor of the Baptist Memorial Church, Brooklyn. The camp will continue for an extended period. The Rev. Dr. J. H. Alday and the Rev. Dr. A. E. Ballard, six evangelists will be employed to conduct the camp.

Evangelist Charles H. Yastman will be in charge of the camp. The camp will be every morning in the Temple, but at the conclusion of the camp he will leave Ocean Grove for an extended period. Four through Ireland, England, Scotland, Spain, Italy, and Russia. The trip will probably occupy the best part of three years. The extensive tour is being arranged by David A. Black of Belfast, who is Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Ireland.

A number of young women who attend the popular service sold home-made candy this afternoon in Thompson Park, and the proceeds were turned over to the Young Men's Christian Association. The candy was original with Mr. Thompson, who is a great admirer of the firemen.

The prominent arrivals for the week include the Rev. J. H. Alday, pastor of the Baptist Memorial Church, Brooklyn, who is President of the Young Men's Christian Association of New York City. Judge Alexander Elliott, Jr., of Orange, Dr. T. T. Everett of New York City, the Rev. Dr. J. H. Alday of New York City, Postmaster Robert Carson of New Brunswick, Gen. Richard A. Donnelly of Trenton, and the Rev. Dr. C. C. Myers of Jersey City, and the Rev. Dr. C. C. Myers of New York City.

MAN STRUCK BY A RUNAWAY.

Frightened Horse in a Cab Ran John Cregan Down and Injured Him Seriously.

Pedestrians fled into stores and hallways and vehicles turned into the side streets in Columbus Avenue yesterday afternoon to seek safety from a runaway horse and cab which dashed south along that thoroughfare at breakneck speed. The rig was owned by Andrew J. Hughes of 10 Bethune Street.

The animal started on a gallop, for no apparent reason when Hughes left it for a moment at Seventy-second Street to bring it a pail of water.

John Cregan of 28 West Sixty-seventh Street did not get out of the way in time and was struck and thrown twenty feet across the pavement. A little further on a policeman jumped for his life, but was tumbled into the street and passed by. A big truck owned by the City Freeport Company and driven by the driver of the horse, was struck by the horse and the truck was thrown on its side by the impact, and the cab was badly wrecked, but a number of men seized the animal before it could regain its footing. Cregan went to Roosevelt Hospital, where he was said to be probably injured internally. The policeman was unhurt, and a broken pole was the extent of the damage to the truck.

REV. DR. JOHNSON'S RESIGNATION.

Archdeacon of Richmond Becomes Rector Emeritus of Christ Church, New Brighton.

The Rev. George D. Johnson, Archdeacon of Richmond, has become rector emeritus of Christ Church, New Brighton, N. Y. His place as the active head of the parish is now filled by the Rev. Frank W. Crowder.

Several times during the last few years Rev. Johnson has tendered his resignation as rector, but the congregation only recently decided that an acceptable successor had been found in Mr. Crowder.

Rev. Johnson was elected to the honorary office of Friday night. The Archdeacon had been rector of the church for twenty-five years, and his retirement is due to declining health. The Board of Vestry of the church passed resolutions of regret.

President Pardons Ohio Prisoner.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 10.—President McKinley has granted a pardon to John B. Bulley, a Post Office clerk of Toledo who was sentenced to the Ohio State Penitentiary for stealing, opening, and destroying letters. He is restored to citizenship and will be free to work.

GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON

Controversies Likely to Strengthen Rural Mail Service.

Street Names to be Changed in Unique Fashion—Advanced Pay Urged for Navy Department Clerks.

Special to The New York Times.

The rivalry that is developing in the Post Department between the Star Service and the Rural Free Delivery Service is promising to strengthen the rural service rather than help the other. The rural free delivery experiment, costing this year some \$3,500,000, may be expanded next year to cost \$7,000,000. One of the effects of the introduction of the rural free delivery is to displace to some extent with the Star Service.

The Star Service is in charge of the Contract Division of the Second Assistant Postmaster General's office. The rural free delivery is directed by A. W. Machen, the Superintendent of Free Delivery. Clerks in the Star Service regard with alarm the absorption of old star routes by the rural service, and some of the contractors who have advantageous contracts are endeavoring to head off rural free delivery by undertaking a volunteer delivery in boxes along routes where rural free delivery is desired.

But star route contractors can only deliver mail matter. They cannot collect, as can the rural free delivery carriers, nor can they sell stamps, take cash pay money orders, and become what the rural carriers are traveling Post Offices, bringing all the facilities to the very gates of farmhouses many miles away from a Post Office.

Mr. Machen suggests that, as its establishment will wipe out many small offices, and so save time and money, that it is promoting correspondence and so increasing

the revenue, he does not think that it can be denounced as an extravagance. It is not expected that the Star Service will be once dispensed with, as there are many routes over which it would not be justifiable to establish rural free delivery, by its very sparse population. The Star Service costs about \$5,000,000 a year.

To the extent that they may without specific authority from Congress, the Commissioners of the District of Columbia will revise the street names in Washington, upon a plan that has been much discussed. According to the present arrangement, naming the greater part of the city is out by streets running east and west and named for the alphabet, the sectional location being indicated by northwest, northeast, southwest and southeast. But the city has outgrown the alphabet, and beyond the street name W there is the confusion of no system at all, and the foolishness of one continuous street with as many names as the fancy of the settlers suggested.

Hereafter, beyond the present city lines, in the country, a street will be named after a famous person, and the names of two syllables, Adams, Bryan, Calhoun, Douglass, Evans, and so on will be employed. By adding east or west to the name the heaviness of the present hyphenated designation will be avoided.

On the South Side, for the present, there will be no change, the lack of opportunity for extension not calling for any. One of the changes made in the proposed nomenclature is the substitution of Shepherd Street for Sherman, and the explanation is made that no slight is intended to be put upon the memory of Gen. Sherman by setting him aside for "Boss" Shepherd, and the officer who recommended the change assures the public that an important "intermediary" street will be named for Gen. Sherman.

It had been the intention of the admirers of the "boss" to name a schoolhouse for him, but the law permits the use only of names of "bosses" and other persons who are dead. So the street will be "an indestructible monument" until one of appropriate bronze is set up to remind the people of the halcyon days of the ruler who endeared himself to a legion of beneficiaries.

The Auditor of the Treasury for the Navy Department devotes a considerable part of

his annual report to making an appeal to the Secretary to secure an average advance of compensation for the clerical force of the office, it appearing that the average wage is only about \$1,300, as compared with more than \$1,400 in other Auditor's offices. The comment upon this complaint made by a prominent Treasury officer is that the equitable way—to the taxpayers—to equalize the pay would be to bring down the average in the offices where it exceeds \$1,300.

The trouble in the Government offices is not that clerks are paid too little, but that the work of mere clerks is vastly in excess of the market rate, and that the pay of persons exercising no ingenuity, bearing no responsibility, and manifesting no concern for the coming of 9 o'clock and except about the coming of 9 o'clock is excessive and calculated to exasperate the vast mass of workers in places where the average rate of pay is about 50 per cent. of that paid by the United States.

As long ago as 1872 it was calculated that the Government work could be done better by a force two-thirds of that then employed. The force was efficient. A very careful observer of the habits and efficiency of the clerical force declared only a day or two ago that the present force was as good as dead. It was originally made. Another melancholy fact, admitted by every observer of the inequalities of the service, is that there are many employees of the Government who are underpaid, and considering the responsibilities they accept and the services they render should be compensated with greater regard for the character of their work and the expense to which they are put to secure the Government against neglect or dishonesty on their part. E. G. D.

Boy Fell Five Stories and Was Killed.

Victor Summers, seventeen years old, the son of Capt. Summers, an authority on yachts, who lived at Fifteenth Avenue and Seventy-fifth Street, Brooklyn, died in Roosevelt Hospital last evening from injuries received earlier in the afternoon by falling five stories at the New York Theatre.

Summers was employed as a messenger in the theatre yesterday afternoon. Shortly after 4 o'clock while on the fifth floor he opened the door leading to the elevator shaft, looking the elevator there and fell. Death resulted a few hours later.

PORTO RICAN COFFEE TRADE.

Removal of Tariff Makes Brazilian Imported Product Cheaper than That of the Island.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, Aug. 10.—Merchants of this city are alarmed about the importation of Brazilian coffee, which the removal of the tariff has made possible. The steamship Ponce brought two consignments yesterday, one of 120 and the other of 115 bags. This coffee can be sold here at about one-half the price of the Porto Rican product, thus destroying the market for the latter.

The merchants of Manati met to-day and resolved not to trade with the importers of coffee from Brazil, and meetings were also held in other towns. Gov. Hunt has consented to ask for relief from Washington by the enactment of a measure declaring that the proclamation does not refer to the special duty of five cents on coffee.

Feeling public sentiment, the importers, who arrived to-day, announced that the coffee received would be shipped back again by the next vessel. The newspapers, considering a favorable construction of the law impossible, are urging a boycott against the dealers until Congress can act in the matter.

FREEMONT MINISTER RESIGNS.

Had Trouble with Choir Girls, and Congregation Sided with the Latter.

FREEMONT, L. I., Aug. 10.—The trouble in the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, here, is ended, and Miss Elizabeth Miller, the organist, with the choir girls are congratulating themselves on their victory. It was announced to-day that the Rev. J. W. Barker, rector of the church, had resigned. He will preach his farewell sermon to-morrow.

Mr. Barker's radical views on certain questions outside of the church led to a division in sentiment among the members concerning the preacher, and when he refused last month to permit a Brooklyn singer to appear at Sunday morning's service with "The Holy City" as a solo, the crisis was reached. Miss Miller and the choir girls refused to attend, and the congregation upheld them.

DROWNED AT CONEY ISLAND.

Unusually Heavy Surf Responsible for a Bather's Death—No One Saw the Man Sink.

An unusually heavy surf made bathing difficult at Coney Island yesterday, and the life savers were busy bringing venturesome folk into shallow water. The breakers followed each other so fast that when one knocked a bather off his feet before he could recover another was upon him, and these conditions were responsible for the loss of one life during the afternoon. There were a number of people in the water at the foot of Schwolow's Walk when at 3:30 P. M. the body of a man tumbled in among them on the crest of a wave. He was dead. His clothing was found in his bath house, but no one had seen the man sink or heard him cry for help.

The stranger was twenty-seven years old, clean shaven, with no upper teeth, about 5 feet 10 inches tall, and weighed 190 pounds. His attire consisted of a gray checked suit, straw hat, a black and white striped negligee shirt, and laced shoes. There was \$2.10 in the pockets, but no watch or marks which gave the slightest clue to the identity of the man. The body was taken to Hebron's Morgue.

BROOKLYN WANTS BRICKLAYERS.

Difficulty Reported in Obtaining Laborers There Because Jobs Are Short.

The contractors and builders in Brooklyn complained last week of the difficulty of securing bricklayers and masons in that borough. According to the reports the explanation is that there is a dearth of steady work in Manhattan, while in Brooklyn there are only short jobs.

Through the scale of wages of the building trades is lower in Brooklyn as a rule than in Manhattan, it was said yesterday that some contractors who have work to finish in a hurry for Brooklyn are offering 70 cents an hour, or 10 cents more than the Manhattan union wages for bricklayers. J. P. Southerland, Secretary of the Mechanics' and Traders' Exchange, 330 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, when seen said there was little chance of conditions improving for some time. No large buildings were in course of construction in Brooklyn, and building was at a low ebb generally.

Brooklyn Advertisements. Brooklyn Advertisements. Brooklyn Advertisements. Brooklyn Advertisements. Brooklyn Advertisements.

Frederick Lester & Co.

BROOKLYN.

This Store Will Be Closed Daily at 5 P. M., Saturdays at 12:30.

Extraordinary Sale of Curtains.

Thousands of Pairs of Nottingham Cheapest Ever Known.

A year ago we had a sale of curtains that electrified both the trade and the consumer on account of its extraordinary price advantages, its magnitude and its success. Since then we have been on the alert for an anniversary. It has come and dominates anything attempted in the past in quantities, qualities and prices. A clearing-up time among the mills, all the lots of one to six pairs of a kind at prices that can't pay for the making. For instance, at \$1.75 there are curtains that are actually worth \$4.50 and \$5.00 a pair, and what think you of real good lace curtains at 35c a pair? There are five lots of them as follows:

- One lot at 35c. pair.
 - One lot at 49c. pair.
 - One lot at 79c. pair.
 - One lot at 98c. pair.
 - Odd Curtains at 15c. & 25c. each.
- A few have some slight imperfections, not noticeable, but most of them are in every way perfect and all are far better than prices indicate. Nothing better to fit in odd windows, for the home, the boarding house, the hotel, and plenty of them, too. The single curtains are just the thing for narrow windows or sashes and the prices only 15c. and 25c. each.

Shirts at Prices Never So Low.

Big Carpet Surprises in Store for You.

Our Semi-Annual Sale Opens Monday Week.

This sale will embrace some of the most surprising carpet and rug offers in the history of our business. Our preparations are surpassing anything we have ever attempted. It will pay you to be on the alert for its advantages. Reserve that day—a week from to-morrow is the opening.

Surpassing August Sale of Laces.

Second Week With Better Opportunities Than Ever.

At 2c. to 12½c., Actual Worth 8c. to 69c.

The timeliness of a regular August sale of laces was never more in evidence than during the past week. Every one seemed to want laces, at least our laces. Our preparations have been such as to make this the best time to buy laces this season and the quantities and prices to-morrow are even better than the phenomenal ones of last week.

At 2c. to 12½c., ACTUAL WORTH 8c. to 49c.—Imitation Torchon Laces—all widths—and insertion to match.

At 5c. to 9c., ACTUAL WORTH 10c. to 49c.—Normandie, Valenciennes and Point de Paris Laces—all widths—galloons and straight insertion.

At 12½c. to 19c., ACTUAL WORTH 10c. to 69c.—Arabian Galloons, white and butter—all widths.

At 5c. to 49c., ACTUAL WORTH 25c. to 89c.—French Val Laces—edges and insertions—all widths and lots of patterns.

At 8c. to 12½c., ACTUAL WORTH 10c. to 49c.—Black Chantilly Galloons and straight insertions.

At 12½c., ACTUAL WORTH 29c. to 69c.—Allover lace and embroidery effects.

August Handkerchief Sale.

At 5c. to 19c., Actual Worth 10c. to 29c.

And what we have been doing in laces and embroidery we have been and are doing in handkerchiefs—counters beamed with the handkerchiefs you want—some trimmed with wide and narrow laces, some embroidered with pretty designs, some colored to imitate the French, some plain or sheer linen and the medium weight with narrow hems at 5c. to 19c., actual worth 10c. to 29c.

August Embroidery Sale.

At 3c. to 12½c., Actual Worth 10c. to 69c.

Section B.

Brooklyn has never seen such embroidery offers before. They are in keeping with our August sale of laces and in their own way present just as great a merchandising event. Lots of pieces of 4½ to 6 yards—plenty of the baby edges, ribbons, double-edge heading and all between widths to the 18-inch demi-flouncing.

White Waists.

At 49c., REDUCED FROM 69c. AND 89c.—Shirtings of white lawn, some made with shield front, trimmed with insertion, others tucked effect.

At 98c., REDUCED FROM \$1.49 AND \$1.79.—Women's white lawn shirt waists, five styles, one style buttoned in the back with cluster tucking in front, others lace insertion and tucks or embroidery, sailor collar and shield effects.

At \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98.—Other styles in fine lawn organdies, in a variety of fancy models, lace or embroidery trimmed.

Muslin Underwear.

At 98c., REDUCED FROM \$1.25.—Women's cambric and muslin gowns, in six styles, high and low neck effects, lace and embroidery trimmed.

At 98c., REDUCED FROM \$1.25.—Women's white skirts of cambric, made with lawn umbrella ruffle, hemstitched and tucked; also embroidery ruffled.

At 49c., REDUCED FROM 69c.—Women's cambric and muslin drawers, made with embroidery ruffle and cluster insertion.

At 59c., REDUCED FROM 79c.—Women's cambric drawers made with lace or embroidery on ruffle.

Unequaled August Furniture Sale.

Entire Stock at Reductions of 1/4 to 1/2.

There's not a feature in connection with this sale that doesn't appeal to the self interest of every house-keeper within the influence of this store.

Every day brings a replenishment of stock, so that even if you have missed the opening days just made large advantages and economies await you now and will up to the very last day of August, for we have made preparations to meet both the prompt and belated shopper. Here are

Our preparations have never been equalled—a collection of furniture that defies the most severe criticism. The sweeping reductions extend to every piece of furniture in our stock of more than one-quarter million dollars' worth, from the simplest practical thing to the most elaborate.

The character, originality, tastefulness and worth of our furniture is distinctive and commands inspection before the thought of purchasing elsewhere.

Those summering out of town will be well repaid by arranging to spend a day here during the progress of the sale.

If not convenient to receive immediate delivery we will store your furniture until the autumn.

Everything, remember, that's made in furniture is to be found here at reduction of one-quarter to one-half regular market values.

The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 11, 1901.

24 PAGES.

AUG

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

BEFORE marriage shall have destroyed Mr. Harry Lehr's nice sense of discrimination and self-judgment it might be well to put on record one of Mr. Lehr's past modesties of expression.

A few weeks before Mr. Lehr's wedding a reporter called on him at the Waldorf in the reportorial line, and all proper apology was made by the reporter for living. This was necessarily done through the office on the occasion of the first call, since Mr. Lehr sent word that he was "taking a bath." The following day the reporter called again, and Mr. Lehr was still taking a bath. This abominable continuous performance was booked for four days apparently, and only terminated on the fifth day after the reporter had waited upon the much-washed Mr. Lehr for three hours by the Waldorf clock.

Mr. Lehr then appeared resplendent in lavender neck flings and a pink shirt front. In a stentorian voice he inquired: "What's wanting?" The reporter stated the purpose of the interview, and to please Mr. Lehr wound up by saying: "I have come to you upon the matter because my paper desires a dignified utterance, and—" "Stop!" shouted Mr. Lehr, staring glassily at the gilt piano. "Stop! I will not speak. I will not speak! Nothing I could say would be dignified." The interview thus terminated.

Mr. Lehr had not said precisely what he had meant, but what he had said was interesting.

So many stories illustrative of the thrift of Russell Sage have been told that it would seem almost impossible to originate a new one. Yet some of the humorists of Cedarhurst, near which place the great financier has a Summer home, have furnished the latest. As the story goes, Mr. Sage chided a neighbor for cutting the grass on his lawn.

"Why do you do it?" Mr. Sage asked. "To improve its appearance," was the response.

"Nonsense and a waste of money," said Mr. Sage. "Do as I do. Let the grass grow, and you won't need to buy feed for your horses in the fall."

Some "fares" do not take up much of a hackman's time. Decades since London Punch had this skit at the expense of a tipsy dandy:

"Dwiver," he inquired, "have you a good horse?"

"Yessir, a werry good 'oss."

"Aw, then dwive me to next door."

Mr. John Pierpont Morgan had a drive little longer than this the other day when he emerged from the Empire Building after the steel strike conference with Mr. Shafter and his Amalgamated board. Mr. Morgan planned to walk to his office, 400 feet away, but to thwart kodak fiends and the mob which would have formed a trailing procession he hailed a "jarvey," jumped into his hansom with his partner, Mr. Dawkins, and in fifteen seconds was in his own offices, with burly ex-Policeman Smith guarding the door of the banking house.

When Daniel Frohman, manager of Daly's and the Lyceum Theatres, returned from Europe on the Deutschland, the newspaper men on the pier hastened to him to get the story of the trip. "It was a delightful voyage all the way," said Mr. Frohman, "and, although there was a warm crowd aboard, nobody got hot. We had both the ice trust men, Carroll and Morse on board, you know."

James J. Hill's wonderful versatility and grasp upon the multitude of details of practical railroad management have been a source of much comment among railroad men in recent years. Since he began to pay close attention to the financial side of railroading, public attention has been somewhat diverted from the other phase of his management. An incident which occurred recently, however, shows that Mr. Hill is as practical as ever. While on a tour over the Great Northern Road, his train, which was going down a steep grade, became derailed. Running at a low rate of speed as the train was, no damage was sustained by the officials further than a general shaking up. Mr. Hill was the first man to alight when the train stopped after running several rods along the ties. He found that the locomotive had been thrown from the rails and stood watching the ineffectual efforts of the train crew to place the engine back on the track. Jackscrews were used, but the men did not seem to thoroughly understand the work.

"That won't do," said Mr. Hill. "Your jacks won't lift it when in that position." But the men applied the levers, thinking they would show the President that they knew their business.

letting the ponderous machine down on the ties with a bump.

"Let me set that jack," said Mr. Hill. "I don't think it will slip then," and, grabbing the screw, he set it at an incline to his own satisfaction, and after throwing a little sand on the top and bottom, he exclaimed, "Now, go ahead."

The train men were a little dubious at first, but they applied the levers, and the huge machine slowly lifted itself into place and slid quietly on to the rails. The delay was only twenty minutes.

Seated in the smoking room of the Hoffman House the other evening were the brothers Frank and William Gayler, sons of the late playwright, Charles Gayler. The last named, with his mane of gray hair and his dignified bearing, was a man who always attracted attention wherever he went. It was about this fact that the conversation between the brothers grew reminiscent.

"I remember father took me with him on a trip through the Southwest," said Frank, "when I was quite a small boy. He was at the time advance agent for Barnum's Circus. We were seated together one Sunday morning in the corridor of a hotel in Little Rock, Ark., when a gentleman of distinguished bearing approached father and introduced himself as a Justice of the Supreme Court. With much gentleness, and at the same time adroitness, the Judge endeavored to discover the business that accounted for father's presence in the town, and with what deftness father evaded the questions, merely to intensify the old fellow's curiosity! Finally, the old Judge induced the hotel clerk to open the little door leading into the café, and invited father to join him in a social glass."

"Unable to contain himself longer, the dignified old fellow came plump out and asked:

"What particular line of business, Sah, do you follow, if you will not consider me too impertinent, Sah?"

"Father smiled in anticipation of the shock that he knew would follow, and drawing himself to his full height of more than six feet, said solemnly:

"Sir, I am advance agent for the Greatest Show on Earth—P. T. Barnum's Circus, Sir."

"The old Judge appeared nonplussed for a moment, and looking father over from feet to head, asked confidently:

"What drove such a man as you to it, Sah? Drink?"

When a friend of ex-Sheriff Dunn who is a market gardener recently completed his new house he asked the ex-Sheriff to help him out in the way of interior decorations. He wanted pictures for the walls, he said, that would be artistic and at the same time suggestive of his work as a market gardener.

"Tell your picture man you want a set of 'The Rake's Progress,' by Hogarth," promptly replied Dunn. "They're just the thing."

That obtuse friend is now trying to find out what relation "The Rake's Progress" series has to do with market gardening.

While not as active in politics as he was once, when, with ex-Senator Jacob Worth, he "ran the Republican machine" in Kings County, ex-Sheriff William J. Buttling of Brooklyn is still a much-consulted authority on matters political. His opinions as to the chances of candidates are particularly sought, especially by men who bet. Recently while he was with a party of friends on the veranda of a Bath Beach hotel, a discussion as to who would probably be the nominees for Mayor this fall arose. The big ex-Sheriff listened, but said nothing. Finally one of the group turned to him and asked, point blank:

"Say, Sheriff, you know more about these things than we do; who do you think will be named for Mayor by Tammany?"

"Well," returned Mr. Buttling, slowly, "it strikes me that the logical candidate of Tammany is John Doe."

Mrs. Elizabeth Phelps Ward has been often enough importuned by collectors of autographs to know that some value is attached to her signature. She has also, it is said, come to know that economy is not to be despised even by the prosperous, and she has succeeded in combining to her own profit these two bits of her life's experience. It is told of her that on one occasion she was called on to pay a golf debt of her husband's, being \$1 due to a caddy. Drawing a check for that amount, Mrs. Ward gave it to the "young one" with the advice that it would be well to keep the check for the sake of the autograph.

If Pierre Lorillard's suit for field sports comes on, the summer season will be a little less gay.

a scramble to acquire many of the implements of the chase he owned. An excellent wing shot himself, his fowling pieces were the envy, even of those whose wealth would permit them to be equally fastidious and extravagant in such matters. Mr. Lorillard's "battery," or collection of guns and rifles, was every year sent to be examined and done over by a University Place gunsmith, who sometimes allowed his favored and trusted patrons to handle them. The aggregate value put on the battery was \$7,000. It comprised "shooting irons" of the most celebrated makes, and always included a couple of guns of very small calibre—.20 or .24, such as are used by ladies only. He had a couple of very costly rifles in the outfit. One double-barreled fowling piece with two sets of barrels, one of 10-gauge the other of 12, cost \$1,100.

Among the Tammany politicians who greeted John F. Carroll on his arrival in Hoboken last week were Health Commissioner Sexton and Deputy Police Commissioner Devery. The customs authorities did not hurry to get Mr. Carroll's baggage examined, and kept him on the pier over two hours. At the end of the first hour of the ordeal Mr. Sexton, who was talking to Commissioner Devery, looked at the fortunate passengers who, having had their baggage inspected and passed, were leaving the pier, and remarked:

"Suppose Tammany had charge of this business and kept people waiting in this way, wouldn't the papers roast us?"

Mr. Devery looked wise, but didn't reply.

Col. John A. Joyce is no longer one of the landmarks of Washington. He has had his hair cut. For years the hair of Col. Joyce has descended far down his shoulders. It was pure white, and formed a mane that reminded one of the Falls of Niagara. There is an institution in Washington known as the "Seeing Washington" car. Visitors to the city board this car and are taken along all the trolley roads. The conductor has a megaphone through which he calls attention to the points of interest in a tone that can be heard on the sidewalk. The regular repertoire of the "Seeing Washington" megaphone has for a long time comprised something like this:

"On your right, ladies and gentlemen, you see the White House. The building we have just passed is the Treasury Department. The building just ahead is the State, War, and Navy Department Building. Across the way you observe the Riggs National Bank. See that man with the wide, black sombrero and the long, white hair half way down his back? That is Col. John A. Joyce, the poet, who accuses Ella Wheeler Wilcox of not writing 'Laugh and the World Laughs With You.'"

Now the "Seeing Washington" man is deprived of one of his best cards, for Col. Joyce is shorn. He looks now like an ordinary citizen with short, white hair. He still wears a sombrero, but has even been seen in public occasionally wearing a derby. Washington mourns, but Col. Joyce says he feels much cooler.

There died at Cambridge, Mass., last week a man who saw the great Napoleon. And yet he was but seventy-three years old. A delightful old man he was, too, this veteran ocean commander, Capt. Charles W. Kennedy, formerly of the White Star steamer Germanic. His friends, made during a lifetime on the ocean between New York and Liverpool, have known but little of him since his enforced retirement in 1868.

But the most remarkable thing which Capt. Kennedy told—more remarkable than his saving of sixty lives—was his view of Napoleon. He was born on the island of St. Helena, his father being an officer in the English detachment which guarded the imprisoned Emperor of the French; and it was, when, in 1840, the body of the illustrious captive was given over to his countrymen for burial in Paris, that Capt. Kennedy, then a boy, saw the features of the Great Emperor. Upon the day of the transfer of the remains he watched the ceremony sheltered from the rain beneath the folds of his father's military cloak. As the metallic casket was opened so that the French might see that they were receiving all that remained of the conqueror, Kennedy senior pushed his boy forward with the injunction to look at the form which was to be disclosed. Thus he saw the calm features, like those of a man who had just fallen asleep; the gloss of the broad-cloth uniform; the brightness of the buttons, the perfection of everything, all so startling. But the instant the air came in contact with the face an ashen pallor overspread it, and almost before the lid could be replaced the look of life disappeared, and the great man returned to dust. It is not improbable that Capt. Kennedy was the sole survivor of that historic moment.

"One reason why Dr. Rainsford is affectionately regarded by his people," said one of his parishioners, "is because of his association with the great Napoleon."

preaches he is expected to exemplify in his own mode of life.

"Learning some time ago that comment had been made upon the fact that he customarily drank beer, he immediately banished it from his table. He made no secret of his renunciation, either; for, said he, if this should lead one man astray, if my example should have a bad effect, I could not forgive myself."

Corwin H. Spencer, who, recent dispatches from St. Louis say, has a corner on corn, which will net him a profit of \$500,000, is one of the coming men in St. Louis. Although but slightly over forty, Mr. Spencer has accumulated a fortune of several millions in speculation. His first successes were made in street railway properties. He is a man of polish and has a fine mansion in one of St. Louis's most beautiful residence places. Mr. Spencer is prominent in the Louisiana Purchase World's Fair movement, and one of the Vice Presidents of the association. At the recent banquet of the Missouri Society at the Waldorf-Astoria, as the representative of Gov. Francis, Mr. Spencer, of course, had to make a speech. It was the first he had ever made, and he was somewhat nervous in anticipation of the ordeal. He prepared a speech and had it typewritten with the intention of reading it. He did start out to read it, but, becoming warmed up, he branched off from his manuscript and did not refer to it again. So his first effort at speechmaking was a pronounced success.

Unlike most members of his race, Marshall Taylor, the negro racing cyclist, generally known by the sobriquet of "Major," bestowed on him by some facetious member of a Brooklyn bicycle club in which he was employed as porter a few years ago, is an excellent business man. He is already comparatively wealthy, and owns a handsome home in the best residential part of Worcester, Mass. At Manhattan Beach recently Taylor was challenged by Frank Kramer of East Orange, N. J., to ride a match race for \$500 a side. Indicative of the businesslike attitude he takes in all money matters was Taylor's reply:

"Ah doan' ride foh mah own money. Ah ride foh other people's money."

A San Francisco newspaper woman thought she saw a good story in the report that a certain ambitious writer had acquired some original manuscripts of Joaquin Miller's and had boldly lifted and plagiarized from them. With vengeance and indignation burning her pen-tip the woman set out to interview the fiery old poet, who at that time lived in a small log cabin on one of the hills of California, and was in the habit of deliberately closing his door in the face of all intruders, thus emphasizing the fact that he had fled to the mountains for solitude and meditation. Through a small round aperture in the door the visitor would invariably peep, however, very much in the same awed manner in which people regard a caged lion. Upon the approach of this newspaper woman Miller not only closed the door, but when her face appeared at the aperture the curious old fellow sat down on the side of his cot, pulled off his shoes, and deliberately began to prepare for retiring, meanwhile scowling up from under his bushy brows at the shocked retreat of the intruder. An hour later he cautiously looked out himself. There was the woman with determined face, determined pad and pencil, waiting patiently.

"What do you want?" he asked. "Oh, Mr. Miller, I've come to see you about that report of the plagiarism—"

"What do you want?"

"Oh, I won't take a moment. If you will just write a brief statement denying or verifying—"

"H-m-m-m!"

A few minutes later a paper passed from the poet's big hand into that of the woman's. Gleefully she descended the hill, hugging the precious paper. Once in her office she carefully unfolded it. Then she began to weep hysterically. The poet had written in his own handwriting, and no one in all America has ever been able to decipher it.

Those who have met T. Estrada Palma can understand the admiration of the Cubans for him and their desire to make him Cuba's first President. His temperament was a surprise to all who met him in Washington when he was the head of the Cuban Junta which was agitating the recognition of Cuban belligerency. It is distinctly judicial. His manners are quiet, almost soft. There is absolutely nothing of the impulsive Spanish type about him. He is always calm, clear, and deliberate. While he was in Washington he seldom, if ever, went to the Capitol. He was at all times governed by a proper sense of dignity, although perfectly democratic. He is a plain old soldier of a fine type.

Señor Palma's associates during the early days of the Junta were General Canales and General Alencázar. They were of the

interesting trio, each in his own way. Palma, with his quiet dignity, was impressive; Quesada, with his impulsive, impassioned ways, interesting; and Albertini, with his polished, refined manners, charming. Quesada is the typical Spaniard, at least in manner. Of delicate frame, he is a bundle of nervous energy. Cuba's wrongs were to him a personal, torturing grievance. Eloquent of speech, his enthusiasm was infectious. Albertini, who married an American girl and who was said to be very rich, was one of the most polished men in Washington society. He, too, was a gifted talker and made many converts to Cuba's cause by his arguments and his refined manner. Quesada and Albertini regarded Palma in the light of a father. It was evident that they bore him a deep affection and relied absolutely upon his wise counsels.

Acting Secretary of State Adee has a vivid and picturesque vocabulary, which he occasionally employs even in discussing affairs of State. The other day he was asked whether the Colombia-Venezuela affair was really only a couple of revolutions or was going to become a war between the two nations.

"I don't know yet," replied the Acting Secretary of State. "There is something going on down there, but I have not yet blown down the barrels to see if they are loaded."

Col. P. Burgess Hunt, Collector of Internal Revenue at Dallas, Texas, and formerly United States Indian Agent for Indian Territory, has just written to a New York friend telling him of a letter received from one of his old wards, who was one of his favorites when he was agent. The boy is now at the Carlisle Indian school.

In his letter to Col. Hunt, after describing his associates, his amusements, and how he occupies his time, the young philosopher thus put forth his conclusions upon the characteristics of the white man as compared with the red man:

"Some white people very good, some not so good; Indian just the same."

"The Denver clergyman who advised Mr. Carnegie to establish temperance saloons, with all the usual accessories of the alcoholic type, including free lunch, probably never heard of Bishop Fallows of Chicago," said a minister of the Reformed Episcopal Church. "Bishop Fallows undertook to do just what the Western man advocates. He established a 'saloon' in a basement in the toughest quarter of Chicago, and made the place look exactly like the 'joints' at which bad whiskey and impure beer were sold. He even encouraged the women of that class that would be likely to go into drinking saloons in any event to visit the place. Furthermore, he paid a good round price for a recipe and manufactured his own beer, which he called 'beetroot.' It looked like the genuine article, but was non-intoxicating. There was everything in the place to attract the crowd—except that which draws most men to saloons. The scheme was a flat failure, after the novelty wore off. They tell a story about the place for the truth of which I will not vouch. The beetroot ran out one day, and the good Bishop was advised to substitute weiss beer temporarily. Assured that it was a temperance drink, he did so. With the result that his bartender, who was a professional from Clark Street, was arrested for violating the excise law. Bishop Fallows now believes that men go to saloons to drink rum, that the social feature is an incident, and that the average tippler has little use for liquor except to get drunk on it."

Oklahomans are all practically agreed that when the Territory shall be admitted to Statehood Dennis Flynn shall be one of its Senators. Judged by length of residence, Flynn is more of a New Yorker than anything else. Though born in Pennsylvania, he was taken to Buffalo by his parents when but two years old, and lived there until a sturdy lad of fourteen. Thence he went to Iowa, where he was enrolled a member of the bar, and later to Kansas, where he established a paper. His residence in Oklahoma dates from 1889, when he was appointed Postmaster of Guthrie by President Harrison. He was elected a Delegate to the Fifty-third Congress, and is now in his third term, having been once defeated.

Although as a Delegate he has no vote, Flynn's personal influence is greater than that of any single member of Congress save that of the acknowledged leaders. He was a great pet of Speaker Reed's, and is equally well liked by Speaker Henderson. Congress has been always disposed to give him almost anything he wanted for Oklahoma, and the Territory's wonderful development is due in no small measure to the beneficent legislation which he has secured at Washington for the Territory. The Free Homes bill which he had passed was nothing short of a gift of about \$2,000,000 to Oklahomans.

Col. John O'Day, the railroad lawyer and capitalist, who died in Baltimore recently, dominated Democratic politics in Missouri for twelve years, and in all that time it is doubtful if he had a single friend, even among the men that he put in office. Absolutely without personal magnetism, and wholly without any of the social graces by which the people of a State that boasts that it belongs to the South are supposed to set such store, he simply elbowed his way to power and held it. O'Day's theory was that the first honest man was yet to be born, and he acted accordingly. Dictatorial in his demands and brutal in the manner of his enforcement, no one was found to dispute his sway until Gen. John S. Marmaduke concluded to run for Governor. Marmaduke was not a brilliant man, but he was as honest and unswerving as

the sun. Of course, O'Day expected the candidate to come and "see" him; but the General did nothing of the kind, and in spite of the fact that the "boss" had not come out for him one county after another elected Marmaduke delegates to the State Convention. O'Day saw his prestige slipping away, and finally called on the General at his office in Jefferson City. Marmaduke was then holding a minor office under the State Government. In his usual imperious manner the Colonel laid down the law to the General. He told the latter that unless he made certain pledges not another county would be permitted to instruct for him; that his political star would set, &c.

Marmaduke heard his caller through without a word, and then arose, seized the doughty Colonel by the nape of the neck and literally kicked him out of the office.

The news spread like wildfire, and it sounded the political deathknell of O'Day. Within twenty-four hours he could not have dictated the nomination of a Justice of the Peace even in his own County of Greene. Marmaduke was triumphantly elected, and O'Day retired to obscurity. He had been general attorney of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, but with the passing of political prestige he lost his job, after which he devoted himself to money making, accumulating more than \$1,000,000. Where he got his power in the first place, and how he held it so long, are questions that still puzzle Missourians.

COACHING IN VERMONT.

SOME New Yorkers who have been accustomed for a number of years past to spend their summers either in Europe or at Newport, and who have consequently not had occasion to travel during the seasons of getting off the beaten lines or in the more remote country districts, decided to take a driving trip through the Green Mountains of Vermont. At one little town where they arrived at nightfall and were in doubt as to which of the two small hotels the place boasted of to stop at, they interrogated a farmer perched on a load of hay, and who pulled up his horses with wondering eyes at the novelty of a modern break, with its gay freight of daintily attired maidens and men in outing costume. To the question of the host of the party as to the relative merits of the two hostleries, the farmer, after cogitating a moment, replied: "Wal, I dunno, p'raps y'd better try the house under the hill. I s'pose its the best; leastwise they ain't nowise bashful about chargin'."

A waitress at one of the Vermont inns where the party stopped and where the food, as is still the custom in the country districts, is served in small saucer-shaped dishes or "bird baths" as they have been called, hovered around for some minutes after the party had finished dinner, and finally said: "Have you people finished dinner?"

To their affirmative reply she looked amazed and in a high angry key ejaculated, "Then why don't you stack?" It was some minutes before she could be sufficiently mollified to explain that it was the custom in that part of the country when people finished eating to signify it by "stacking" the "bird baths."

At another inn, where the proprietress presided herself at the table, and some griddle cakes and maple syrup were brought in at supper, the beaming landlady, who allotted the cakes to the individual plates before they were passed around, took up the first plate and, holding the jar of golden syrup in her other hand, thus addressed the eldest member of the party:

"Will you have your syrup 'round and round,' Mr. Jones, or in a puddle in the middle?"

After Mr. Jones had recovered his equanimity, he replied that he thought he would prefer to have it "round and round." At still another inn one of the country waitresses became much interested when she noticed the party eating the various portions of their meal in succession. Her curiosity was too much for her and she leaned over one of the ladies of the party and remarked:

"Law sakes, I s'pose you folks course your victuals to hum."

IN THE HAWAIIAN VILLAGE.

Of all the so-called attractions on the Midway at the Pan-American Exposition, that entitled the Hawaiian Village has the effect of irritating its visitors the most. A stentorian "barker" standing on a platform on which are seated a number of Hawaiian girls in native costume calls out: "Step in, ladies and gentlemen, and see the Hawaiian village, a beautiful bit of native scenery. See also the celebrated hoola-hoola dance."

The visitors enter, after paying their quarter apiece, walk along a narrow path bordered by some stunted palm trees for a few yards, and then enter a dimly lit hall. On a stage at the far end of the hall some native Hawaiians dance, what is called the hoola-hoola, which appears to be a mild sort of danse de ventre, and there is some plaintive singing to mandolins. The curtain falls after about ten minutes of this performance, and the audience, finding nothing more to see, retires the same way it entered.

Now and then a perplexed and inquisitive visitor, on regaining the Midway proper, steps up to the barker who induced him to enter, and says: "Where is the village? I didn't see any."

To him the barker invariably replies: "That's your own fault, the walk and the palm trees are the village which is called Kola-Kola, there are no houses in that village."

Curious Revelations of the New Tunnel's Progress.

If there is a single resident of Fourth Avenue who remembers when a certain brook trickled down that thoroughfare, he must be an old inhabitant. Since the stream flowed upon the surface of the ground the level of that part of the city has risen many feet, and now that the subway excavators are finding traces of the ancient watercourse they are burrowing fully twice a tall man's height beneath the cobblestones.

It was at the upper end of Holbrook, Cabot & Daly's section, between Thirty-second and Thirty-third Streets, that the bed of the brook was discovered several days ago. The soil thereabout is a mixture of rock and gravel. When the diggers had gone down about fifteen feet they found a line of heavy boulders, between which flowed occasional rivulets of clear water. The row of boulders, stretching under the west side of the avenue, was not found below Thirty-second Street, so it seems that the course of the brook must turn either east or west thereabout. The theory of the engineer is that the boulders were used to fill in the old stream when it came time for city streets to be built in the neighborhood.

When the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria was being built, it may be remembered, a pond of water, presumably the pent-up contents of a stream that ran across and under the city along the line of Thirty-fourth Street, was discovered during the work of sinking foundations. The builders had much trouble before they got rid of the water. Much was published about this underground lake at the time, and it was said that an old inhabitant remembered having rowed a boat on it when he was a boy. Probably, say the engineers of the subway along Fourth Avenue, the brook found just below Thirty-third Street, is the same one that had its higher course under the Hotel's site.

Another surprising "find" was made near the northern end of Section 3 of the subway. An old wooden drain, the boards well preserved, was discovered crossing Fourth Avenue, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Streets, just south of where the subway begins to go under the old Harlem Railway's tunnel. This drain, built very much like those found in upper Broadway, was about ten feet below the street level. Once, probably, it served to carry surplus rainfalls away from farm lands located where the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, the Princeton Club, and other well-known buildings now stand. The men who are working where the wooden duct was discovered think they will find more traces of the boulder-filled brook after their excavations have proceeded downward a little further.

Strong developments relative to the blasting under the Park Avenue tunnel are reported now. It seems that the shock of the dynamite is barely felt on some days, while on others it makes the people of the community think they are about to be shaken to bits. And this is the case despite the fact that there is practically the same number of blasts every day, each blast being caused by the same amount of explosive powder. The concussion is regulated, it is evident, neither by the distance of the explosion from the mouth of the shaft nor by the quantity of dynamite.

These facts were at first puzzling to Ira A. Shaler, who has the contract for this part of the subway.

Finally Mr. Shaler and his assistants have agreed upon a theory that seems to be the correct one. It is as follows: The shaking-up of neighboring buildings was never due to any movement of the ground as a result of dynamite blasting, but was due solely to the concussion of air around the shaft openings, the air from the tunnel being forced out with tremendous force by the blasts. The reason this concussion is not uniform day after day is that the air, when forced out, travels in waves of regular length. If the dynamite is exploded at such a distance from the shaft that the end of a wave will happen to be coincident with the mouth of the tunnel, then the shock caused by the concussion will be a powerful one. If, however, the end of the wave happens to coincide with the roof of the tunnel near the opening, then the greater part of the concussion of air rushing outward will be dissipated, and the buildings round about will not be so badly shaken up.

Though no forgotten water courses or strange physical effects have been discovered in the lower part of the Fourth Avenue division of the subway, there has been plenty of work down there. Most of the operations have been along the avenue named, but the section begins a little before the turn into that thoroughfare is made, at Great Jones Street and Lafayette Place. In the two blocks intervening between there and Astor Place the pavements are well torn up, the first block, to Fourth Street, having been excavated to grade in both the east and west tunnels, and the second having been half finished, roofing and all, on both sides. About one-fourth of the steel is in place on the lower block.

There will be some hard work for the excavators when they begin to make the curve from Lafayette Place, through Astor Place, in to Fourth Avenue. This will not be started for some weeks. Above the distance from the first place where work has been done is between Tenth and Twelfth Streets. The west side of Fourth Avenue for that distance looks now as though it had not been upturned, but the subway is underneath, its appearance being just the same

that it will be when they begin to lay railroad tracks in it. This having been completed months ago, work was begun on the east side in the same blocks, and now that side, too, is nearly finished, the concrete flooring having gone in, and everything being in readiness for the steel work. It seems certain that this stretch of two blocks will be among the first parts of the subway to be completed for its entire width in the downtown district.

On both sides of Fourteenth Street digging and drilling has been going on in the west side of the avenue. The block north of Thirtieth Street is ready for steel three-fourths of its length, and some of the pillars are in place. Up to Seventeenth Street, where the much-talked-of bed of rock got in the engineer's way, half of the rock has been excavated.

There are to be six tracks in the subway at the Fourteenth Street station, which, barring the ones at the bridge and at One Hundred and Second Street and Broadway, will be the largest along the line. From the station to Seventeenth Street, five tracks will be laid. The other stations to be built on Section 3 are planned for Astor Place, Eighteenth, Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, and Thirty-third Streets. The one at Twenty-eighth Street has been half excavated, the west side grade having been reached far back into the side street.

Crossing the avenue at Twenty-second Street is the new forty-five-inch brick sewer that has been counted as one of the difficult undertakings involved in changing pipes to make way for the subway. Into this large conduit, which turns under the subway and then runs toward the East River, there runs a smaller sewer that has come along the west side of the avenue from the north. The two are connected by what is known as a reverse curve—something novel in New York sewerage operations. The smaller conduit enters the larger, where a big manhole goes down at Twenty-second Street, but, instead of entering the manhole in a straight course, it has been made to form a wide curve toward the west, so that the flow from it is hurried directly into the larger duct rather than against the walls of the manhole.

Nothing has been done from the south side of Twenty-third Street to Twenty-fifth, nor will the undertaking of going under the various surface lines at the former point be started for some time. A block north of Twenty-fifth Street is excavated half way to grade, a three-track sweep being made. The next block, where they are also making room for three tracks out of the intended four, is nearly finished, and the one above Twenty-seventh Street is entirely ready up to the station. The plan of making a three-track tunnel along here is novel, excepting for the work down in Elm Street and in some of the up-town deep sections. Almost everywhere room is being made for only two tracks at a time—half the final width, in short.

The west side of the block from Twentieth to Thirtieth Street is finished, the pavements having been almost entirely replaced. Grade is nearly reached to Thirtieth Street, and much has been done from there to Thirty-third, including a start on the Thirty-third Street Station, where the contractors have found more rock.

Under the old Harlem Railroad tunnel Mr. Shaler has made four headings, two from Thirty-fourth and two from Forty-first Street. From the west side shaft at Thirty-fourth Street he has advanced 422 feet with his heading, the bench having been taken out, leaving the tunnel at its full size, for about 372 feet. The east heading from the lower end has gone 490 feet, the bench being out to within 80 feet of that distance. In short, both the lower headings have nearly reached the line of Thirty-sixth Street. At the north end, from Forty-first Street, the headings are 150 feet long on the west side and 100 on the east, and the benches have not been taken out at all yet. The upper headings are rounded and measure 9 by 24 feet, the lower ones being square and 27 by 10 feet in size.

The distance between the tunnel-roof and the level of the surface car tracks in the upper tunnel is from 10 to 12 feet at Thirtieth Street, and not more than 3 or 4 feet at Forty-first Street. The subway is not directly under the surface car tunnel, its two channels lying approximately under the supporting walls of the latter. Work on the Shaler section, which is No. 4, was begun Sept. 19, 1900, and the contractor says he will be through six months before contract time, that being at the close of the year 1903.

From Lafayette Place and Great Jones Street to Park Avenue and Forty-first Street, in Sections 2 and 4, the number of men at work is about 1,850. Nearly 1,600 of these are on Section 3. Mr. Shaler has fourteen steam drills at work in each end of his section.

Reciprocal Help.

Doctor—Well, my good woman, what do you want?

Beggar—A quarter, doctor; give me a quarter and I'll tell everybody that you helped me.

Easy to Miss It.

Happiness is sometimes like a pair of spectacles. While one looks for it, it is astride one's very nose.

AUG

NOVELTIES of the THEATRICAL SEASON

ALTHOUGH there is a general fear that no money will be made "on the road" before Christmas, owing to the labor agitations and the crop conditions, nevertheless the theatrical season will open early. In New York the production of new plays will begin on Aug. 19 at the Criterion Theatre, when Mr. William Faversham will make his debut as a star in "A Royal Rival," Gerald du Maurier's adaptation of "Don Caesar de Bazan." The advent of the popular leading man of the Empire Theatre as a star will not make so large a difference in his position in his own company as might at first sight seem to be the case. The day of the old-fashioned star play, a one-part play, has gone by. The starring of a popular actor now means simply that managers are catering to the public taste for hero worship. Some particular personality has to be put forward as a bait. Otherwise the public calmly stays at home. The result is that the managers get as good plays as possible, with prominent parts for their so-called stars, surround them with other good actors, and reap a substantial profit.

Mr. Faversham will not be called upon to carry the burden of the new enterprise alone, any more than Mr. Drew or Miss Adams was. He will have associated with him Julie Opp, who returns to this country after an absence long enough to stimulate interest in her reappearance; Mr. Joseph Holland, who has himself been one of Mr. Frohman's features for a long time; Mr. Edwin Stevens, Miss Jessie Busley, and Mr. Smitz Edwards. With these as the principal members of the company, Mr. Faversham will be well supported.

The regular season at the Empire Theatre will open on Sept. 2, when Mr. John Drew will make his reappearance. His new play for this fall is Robert Marshall's "Second in Command," in which Cyril Maude has achieved an enviable success in London. The play is said to be out of its author's customary vein. It is a return to the sweet sentimentalism and mild heroics of the Robertson school. The story is not one that courts rehearsal in the cold outline of a newspaper summary. The interest centres in the hero, a mild-mannered, amiable, blundering man, a Major in the British Army. He is a personage of the type so beautifully presented to us in the good William Debbin of Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," a man who is certain to command the love and sympathy of every audience. He goes through years of neglect and lack of appreciation at the hands of the War Office, and in the end obtains the long-coveted mark of distinction. But he loses the woman he loves.

It is easy to see that in this personage Mr. Drew will have a congenial part. He will figure as the good angel of the play, and command the tears of his friends. The play will give Mr. Drew ample opportunity for the exhibition of the best qualities of his refined and polished art. Furthermore there will be scope for the revelation of the abilities of the members of his company, and for the work of the stage manager and the scene painter. It is said that the scene in the last act, in which a royal Duke confers the Victoria Cross on the modest and bungling Major, is one of the most effective stage pictures recently seen on the stage. That scene will be presented in the best possible manner, at the Empire Theatre goes without saying. Mr. Drew will be supported by Ida Conquest, Harry Harwood and other members of the company associated with him in previous seasons.

"Richard Lovelace" is the title of the new play which Mr. Sothorn is to present at the Garden Theatre on Sept. 9, and which will open the regular season of that house. It was written for him by Laurence Irving, son of the actor. The play is in three acts, and is based upon the theme of one of Lovelace's most famous poems, that in which occurred the lines:

"I could not love thee, dear, so well
Loved I not honor more."

The play is a love story and will give Mr. Sothorn some of the best acting opportunities that he has had in any of his later plays by modern authors. The company will include Miss Cecilia Loftus, Mr. Rowland Buckstone, Mr. Arthur Lawrence, Mr. Henry J. Carvill and others.

The regular season of the Lyceum Theatre this year will open on Sept. 10 or 11 with Miss Bertha Gailand, who will play the principal part in "The Forest Lovers." This is a dramatization of Maurice Hewlett's famous novel, and much care has been taken with a view to selecting only that portion of the novel which will lend itself to a drama, involving five acts of scenes and five acts. The original dramatization was made by Miss Cle Graves of England, but it has been rearranged and put into practical shape to suit American audiences by Mr. A. E. Lancaster. Miss Gailand will be supported by Mr. Harry B. Stanford, for two years the leading man of the Irving-Terry company, and the support will further include the names of Frank C. Bangs, George W. Bartlett, Stephen Wright, Rhoda Cameron, Blanche Weaver, Margaret Murray and others of twenty others.

The play is located in the thirteenth century and has opportunity for picturesque scenery and costuming.

Mr. James K. Hackett's season will open at Wallack's Theatre on Sept. 2 with Victor Mapes's version of "Don Caesar de Bazan," entitled "Don Caesar's Return." There will be some curiosity as to the difference between this version and Mr. Faversham's. The managers are indulging in deep and dramatic secrecy about both. The policy of making the so-called star only the leader of a strong company of actors will be pursued with emphasis in this case. Mr. Hackett will be assisted by actors of fully as much distinction as himself, though none of them is quite so tall or quite so beautiful in the eyes of the matinee girl. Members of the company will be Theodore Roberts, Wilton Lackaye, W. J. Le Moine, Florence Kahn, and Virginia Buchanan—all excellent players. Miss Kahn will enact Marianna, and perchance fill the minds of old theatregoers with memories of the once popular opera, now forgotten.

Daly's Theatre will open on Sept. 16 with "The Messenger Boy," a musical comedy which has been running in London for two years. This piece, which has been partly rewritten for the American stage by James T. Powers, the comedian, who will appear in it, will be tried first in New Haven on Sept. 12.

The season of the Herald Square Theatre will open on Aug. 31 with Andrew Mack in Theodore Burt Sayre's new play, "Tom Moore." Those who are looking for many historical facts in this drama will be disappointed. The author has made his own story. The play shows Moore at the age of about twenty in love with Bessie Dyke, a schoolteacher in the village of Dalky. She is also pursued with evil intent by Lord Lovelace, who tries to play upon the vanity of her father, a would-be poet and satirist of the Government. This lord induces Terence Farrell, a good-for-naught, to persuade Tom to propose to his sister. Winnie Farrell loves Tom, and, to his horror, accepts him while Bessie overhears. In the second act we see Tom in his garret in London besieged with debts, and rescued by his friend Lord Molra. In the third act Tom is brought by the Prince of Wales to a dinner, at which other guests are Mrs. Fitzherbert, Beau Brummel, Sheridan, and McDermott, the publisher. Old Dyke, who is present, is pressed by Lord Lovelace for a debt, and is saved by Tom, who gets his "Lalla Rookh" accepted by McDermott, and gives Dyke the check. Then Lovelace produces one of Dyke's satires, but Tom says he wrote it, and is dismissed in disgrace. In the last act Tom is reunited to his Bessie, who has learned everything, and the Prince in disguise discovers that Tom did not write the satire. So all ends happily. Physloc has painted some handsome scenery for this play, and a competent company has been engaged, including George F. Nash, Theodore Babcock, Giles Shine, Myron Calico, Josephine Lovett, Margaret Fielding, and Jane Payton.

The regular season of the Knickerbocker Theatre, where Mr. Wilson is now disporting himself in "The Strollers," will open on Sept. 2 with the Rogers brothers in their new play entitled "The Rogers Brothers in Washington," written by their assisting provider, Mr. John McNally. This play will be produced two weeks earlier in Buffalo, and will be thoroughly pruned and shaped by the time it reaches New York. Its nature may readily be fancied by those who have watched the doings of these amusing comedians. Politics and sidewalk conversations will vie with pretty girls and popular music to make an entertainment which will say much and mean little, but will cause the populace to laugh.

Although it will come later than many other important theatre openings, the first night at the Manhattan may be said to excite already as much interest as any of them. An unusual concern may be said to attach to this enterprise, as it marks the advent of Mrs. Fiske in a theatre under the management that for several years has been intelligently devoted to her interests. The date of Mrs. Fiske's first appearance here has not been exactly fixed, but it will occur about the middle of September.

"Miranda of the Balcony," the new play in which Mrs. Fiske will first be seen, as has already been announced, is a dramatization of A. E. W. Mason's novel of that name made by Anne Crawford Fiebler of Louisville. The story is one that lends itself readily to a dramatic use, and it is likely that an interesting drama has been made of it or it would not have enlisted the interest of Mrs. Fiske or been selected for the opening of the Manhattan in the new circumstances. The scenes of the story are laid in England, Spain, and Morocco, giving unusual scenic scope and variety, and as all readers of the book know, its incidents are unconventional and stirring and its characters remarkable for their diverse strength. The part of Miranda at once suggests an actress of Mrs. Fiske's artistic individuality. It is said that the character of the book is somewhat limited by the playwright, a very natural course for a woman making a play from the book to adopt. A very notable thing about the story and the play must necessarily follow the novel in this—the large number of character studies presented. In fact, there are strongly individualized roles enough to furnish the exceptionally strong company that will support Mrs. Fiske with fine opportunities. Thus, with Mrs. Fiske well fitted, it will be something to look forward to with curious interest to see Mr. Dodson, Max Pigman, Lester Loneragan, and R. V. Ferguson all in strong character parts, with opportunities still left for the leading man, Robert T. Haines, Annie Irish, Kate Pattison Selten, and the others of the large Manhattan company.

One of the earliest important openings for the season will be that of "Arizona" at the Academy of Music on the evening of Aug. 19. Rehearsals have been going on for three weeks, not only at the Academy, but on a big stock farm down on Long Island, where a Sergeant of the United States Cavalry is training thirty horses to their duties as mounts for the men of Augustus Thomas's fictitious "Eleventh United States Cavalry." The production of "Arizona" seen last year at the Herald Square Theatre was elaborate, accurate as regards local color, and sufficiently sumptuous to satisfy even the hypercritical taste of Broadway theatregoers. But it is a small affair by comparison with the elaborate mounting which will be accorded Mr. Thomas's best play on the occasion of its reproduction on the big stage of the Academy. The original sketches of Frederic Remington and Walter Burridge have of course been utilized in the design of the scenery for "Greater Arizona," but the scale has been tremendously increased, and the consequent opportunity for elaboration of detail has not been neglected. There will be fifty horses in the troop from Fort Grant which rides down to camp over night on Canby's home pasture lot, and a number of young officers annexed to the Eleventh since it was seen on Broadway will meet several new-comers to the opulent ranch in the Aravaipa Valley. The changes in the cast have not displaced Olive May as Bonita Canby, the little Arizona girl, who, to quote her own words, "could ride before she could walk," nor Edgar Selwyn, whose clever characterization of the rôle of the Mexican Tony gained him much favorable attention last year. George O'Donnell will reappear as Dr. Fenlon, the unctuous surgeon of the frontier fort, and Helme Calvert as Lieut. Young will arrest William Haworth as Sergt. Keller in the same manner as last year. J. W. Cope, who succeeded Theodore Roberts as Henry Canby during the Broadway run last season, remains in that most requiring rôle. Dustan Farnum, who played Lieut. Denton after Vincent Serrano joined Nat Goodwin's "Merchant of Venice" company, will appear as the heroic young officer who won the hearts of the matinee girls last season. That sterling actor, Fraser Coulter, will be seen as Col. Bonham, and Miss Grace Thorne will essay the trying character of Estrella. Eleanor Wilton will be Mrs. Canby and William O. Hazeltine will be the Captain Hodgman of the Academy production.

An entire novelty to the New York stage will be noted in the production in mid-September at the Theatre Republic of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," a dramatization of the story by Ian Maclaren, (Dr. John Watson.) In this new drama of Scotch village life, the veteran actor, J. H. Stoddard, will undertake the first stellar tour of his life under the direction of Kirke La Shelle, who is also manager of the "Arizona" Company. "The Bonnie Brier Bush" Company has been rehearsing for a week past at the Theatre Republic under the direction of Mr. John Stoddard. The company includes, besides Mr. Stoddard, who will create the rôle of Lachlan Campbell; Reuben Fax as Fosty, John Jennings as Lord Kilspindie, Miss Irma La Pierre as Flora Campbell, Miss Bessie Baldwin as Annie, Miss Jessie Dodd as Margot, and Miss Gertrude Bennett as Kate Carnegie. "The Bonnie Brier Bush" begins its season at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, on Aug. 26, coming to the Theatre Republic at the end of its four weeks' engagement there.

Weber & Fields have definitely decided upon "Hubble Bubble" as the name of the new offering which is to open the season at their music hall Sept. 5. This title follows the style of others which have announced the music hall's productions in recent years. It contains no meaning, therefore no definite plot can be or is expected. Rehearsals have been in progress for a week, and, while guarded with great secrecy, enough has been learned to warrant the assertion that the play will differ materially from other Weber-Fields melanges of mirth and music. Lillian Russell and De Wolf Hopper will figure together in several scenes of a musical nature, while Fay Templeton, although at the head of the bevy of shapely "coons" at one stage of the performance, will have an entirely new character rôle. Messrs. Weber, Field, and Bain Bernard will be the usual German dialect trio, with a series of comedy scenes, one of which promises to excel the famous "contract" debate of a few seasons ago. Fitts Williams is to have a singing and dancing scene, assisted by the chorus. It will be something of a novelty to see the Frohman comedian capering and singing, surrounded by a bevy of girls, but he is delighted with the opportunity, as he is clever with voice and feet. No evil results are feared.

John T. Kelly will have another Irish rôle, but different from the preceding ones. Those who have heard John Stromberg's music say he has excelled himself in supplying those catchy numbers which have marked other productions at the music hall. The costumes for "Hubble Bubble" and the burlesque, "De Fleurisy," which is to follow it, have been designed by Barnes, whose work in that line has contributed not a little to the music hall's success. Julian Mitchell remains as director of the stage, which is a guarantee of graceful evolutions by the chorus, with new effects in grouping and ensembles. The Greenwall Theatrical Circuit Company begins the Fall and Winter season at the American Theatre Saturday evening, Aug. 31, when a scenic production of "Under Two Flags" will be presented. The new leading lady of the company will be Miss Jessaline Rogers, an uncommonly beautiful young Western actress, who has been a star, playing such leading parts as Lady Macbeth, Cleopatra, and Fedora. As an actress she has run the gamut of tragedy, comedy, melodrama, farce, and pantomime. The new leading man of the company will be Mr. James E. Wilson, who has played important parts with Rose Coghlan, Mrs. Leslie Carter, and other stars. He followed E. H. Sothorn on the road in "The Prisoner of Zenda," and has played "Cyranos de Bergerac" and other leading rôles in stock companies. One week from next Monday night, Aug. 19, the Fourteenth Street Theatre will start the Fall season with a scenic production by Charles E. Blaney of a new play, called "The Mormon Wife." In addition to Miss Roselle Knott and William Humphreys, Miss Victory Bateman has been engaged for an important part. In the Mormon Tabernacle scene Gertrude Haynes and her "choir celestial" will appear. David Warfield will make his debut as a star in Lee Arthur and Charles Klein's play entitled "The Auctioneer" at the Bijou Theatre Sept. 23. The piece is a drama of New York life and will be produced under the personal direction of David Belasco. Mr. Warfield will be supported by Marie Bates, Odell Williams, Eugene Canfield, Brandon Tynan, H. R. Roberts, Harry Rogers, Maud Winter, and Nellie Lynch. The first performance will be given at New Haven. "The King's Carnival," the burlesque by Sydney Rosenfeld and A. Baldwin Sloane, which ran up to the time of the closing of the New York Theatre, will be again put on the boards at that house on its reopening, Aug. 26. At least one new face will be seen in it, that of Mabelle Gilman, who made a hit in London. She will play the part of Mary Tudor. Miss Marie Dressler also remains with the company, the management having guaranteed her \$25,000 for the season. This inducement caused Miss Dressler to abandon her intention of starting in her own company next season. Dan McAvoy, Louis Harrison, Amelia Summerfield, Nina Farrington, and the other members of the company will commence rehearsals on the 15th. The opening of the theatre will also see the production of "Supper at Sherries," by George V. Hobart, with music by A. Baldwin Sloane. It is announced that this farce consists of a "side-splitting and interesting series of incidents."

Mr. Henry W. Savage has completed arrangements with Mr. Jacob Litt of the Broadway Theatre for a six weeks' season of grand opera in English at that house, beginning Monday, Sept. 16. Mr. Savage plans to produce two grand operas each week, presenting one on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday nights and at the Wednesday matinee, the other at the remaining performances. A low scale of prices will prevail. Verdi's "Aida" and Puccini's "La Bohème" have been selected by Mr. Savage as the works for the first week. The performances will afford admirers of the organization an excellent opportunity to gauge the strength and resources of the company as shown in two strongly contrasting works. Other works in the repertoire are "La Gioconda," "Lohengrin," "Tannhäuser," "Carmen," "Romeo and Juliet," "Faust," "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Pagliacci," and several novelties for which negotiations are now in progress. Mr. Savage has secured the American rights of Puccini's new opera, "Mme. Butterfly," and expects to make the first production of the work in this country one of the features of the Broadway Theatre season.

Adelaide Norwood, Joseph F. Sheehan, Reginald Roberts, William Pruette, F. J. Boyle, Winfred Coff, and Maude Ramsey are former favorites of the Castle Square Opera Company who will be enlisted in this New York season. Newcomers are Josephine Ludwig, Gertrude Rennyson, Ethel Houston Du Fre, Herman De Vries, Frank Pagano, and George Tennery, none of whom has previously sung in English opera in New York, although several of them have been successful in the productions given by the company in other cities. Miss Ludwig, Miss Rennyson, and Miss Du Fre are American girls. Miss Ludwig, after studying in Paris with Bouhy, Capoul, and Marchesi, was engaged by Mr. Henry W. Savage for his Castle Square Opera Company, and made her debut in Chicago last October as Marguerite, scoring an instantaneous success. She then went to her native city, St. Louis, and appeared there as Juliet, duplicating her Chicago triumph. Since that time she has sung all the grand opera rôles in the repertoire of the organization.

American Influence in London. English journalists are in the habit of criticizing the American method of heading their news stories in their daily papers. Yet a London paper of July 31, over the report of the consolidation of Bryant & May with the Diamond Match Company, placed this caption:

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LITTLE STORIES of THE 'STREETS'

A Sermon in Jail.

SNOWY-HAired, with long beard, but keen-eyed and straight as an arrow, Dr. Richard S. Law, one-time prospector, miner, promoter, sage, and philosopher, by his own account, stood in Ludlow Street Jail delivering himself of sentiments that contrasted strangely with his surroundings. He was arrested a few days ago, after a year's absence from the city, in contempt of court proceedings growing out of a mining proposition which he had promoted, in which stock in the Golden Sceptre Mine set forth as promising great returns had eventually proved to be valueless. The story of the circumstances leading to his arrest was told in the daily news columns. As he stood in the prison his general appearance suggested nothing so strongly as the picture that Joseph Jefferson has made familiar of Rip Van Winkle after his long sleep. Outside, the rain pouring in torrents, occasional flashes of lightning and the general gloom of the day made a proper setting.

But Dr. Law, despite his seventy-five years, was exceedingly wide awake. "I have dined with Kings and Queens," he said. "At the table of royalty I have feasted. I have supped with millionaires, and now—now, I am enjoying the society of the boarders at the Hotel de Ludlow." He paused a moment, then chuckled at the joke. Pessimism was evidently no part of his make-up.

"No," he said, "such is life. A moving panorama of scenes and incidents. Some grave—some gay. I have lived through much."

It was suggested that he looked hale for his years.

"Yes, and there is no reason why you should not, too, when you are old. But," he pointed a finger at the cigar in the hand of his interviewer, "take the advice of one who knows. When you go out of here throw that away. Do as I have done. I never used tobacco in any form. I don't drink, I live a regular life." He stopped and passed his hands over the reporter's head.

"A fairly good head," he went on, "ventilation—not too much—not enough to make a fool of you. A little narrow chested, but exercise will remedy that. But these foolish little vices, smoking and the like, you must stop, or you will never realize that for which you were brought into the world. Have you ever stopped to consider what the mother suffers when her child comes into the world? How many hopes she builds on its future? How she watches over it in the cradle and dreams of its life? And have you ever stopped to think that all her hopes are wrecked on just such little vices as that cigar? No. I dare say you never thought of it in that light."

"I have been in every country of the globe. I have gone out into the trackless forest. I have climbed the mountain side in rain and wind and snow. I have endured all sorts of hardships, and yet to-day I am hale and hearty. It's because I have lived a regular life. You do the same, and you, too, will live to be seventy, perhaps. I shall probably be a hundred, but then I am a remarkable man."

The conversation drifted to mining.

"It is an uncertain life," he said. "Few succeed, many fail. But it has been estimated that 95 per cent. of the business men fail. Well, I don't think the failures in mining average more than that. And then there is the fascination of it. Once a man has tasted that, it's hard for him to quit. I was among the first to go to California in the glorious days of '49. What dreamers we are! We see a ledge that promises something. Then we are millionaires at once—that is, in a dream. Why, a dream like that may last for days. It's beautiful while it does last, and then—well, we wake up. And then by and by we dream some more. Sometimes a man strikes it rich—then he has got a bonanza. Sometimes he doesn't—then he gets the Hotel de Ludlow."

Severe on This Tammany Man.

EDITORS and reporters actively engaged in the work of getting out a daily newspaper in New York City are, by a special provision of law, exempt from jury duty. A newspaper man, for many years a faithful follower of the teachings of Tammany, who has been a staunch defender of the Wigwag when under the fire of reform hosts and who has ever maintained that the police force, from Devery down, deserves the appellation "the finest," is in a peck of trouble.

This is how it happened. When the jury for the trial of a policeman accused of blackmail was drawn, a namesake of the Tammany man was one of the twelve accepted ones. By a coincidence he is, so the city directory has it, an editor. Furthermore, he lives not many blocks from the Tammany newspaper man of the same name.

When the jury had been selected the daily newspapers published the list. The Tammany man's wife, who is summering at Atlantic City, telegraphed him her disgust that he should be "mixed up in such a notorious case." The greeting he received at his office surprised him.

"You were not expected to know all about the law," said the city editor, "but any idiot should know that a man on a

daily paper is not liable to jury duty. How is it you are out of court? Did the Recorder excuse you, or were you challenged for bias as a Tammany man?"

Explanations followed, the directory was consulted, and another case of mistaken identity disclosed. But when the Tammany man reached Harlem after the trial had concluded in conviction, he found a chilly reception awaiting him. A big policeman had scanned the list of names of the jurors. He called in.

"You're a fine man to be with the Fourteenth Street crowd. Soak a 'copper' without discussin' the evidence. What, not on the jury? I seen your name in the papers."

And so it has gone. Three members of his district organization "cut him dead" on the street, says the Tammany man, and what makes it worse they say the other chap looks like his double, anyway, and they guess "he did the trick all right."

One Touch of Nature.

SHE was a small child with one of those old faces that the struggle for existence in the tenement districts too often develops. Her face was dirty, with here and there clean streaks showing where tears recently had trickled.

She entered Prospect Park and made her way to the hill where bloom the old-fashioned flowers that our grandmothers loved so well. She watched the big policeman and the man on the bench watched her. Twice she stole forward to seize a hollyhock bloom, and each time drew back afraid. At least she seized the flower just as the policeman looked toward her. He roared forth in a deep voice:

"Here there! get away; leave those flowers alone!" at the same time starting around the circle toward her.

With a startled scream she turned and ran a few steps, when she stumbled and fell. She plunged down the high bank and landed in the road on her head, with her left arm doubled under her. The man on the bench reached her before the policeman. She was unconscious, and her left arm was broken.

They stretched her out on the grass beneath the shade of an oak, and a mounted officer called an ambulance from a nearby hospital, which soon reached the spot. As the surgeon lifted her head she opened her eyes and looking up into the anxious faces bent over her, said:

"Mr. Policeman, please don't arrest me. Mamma's so sick, and she wanted one like what grewed in her home when she was a girl. See, just took one," and she opened her right hand, showing the crushed hollyhock blossom.

The big policeman turned quickly away. He took several quick strides and broke off a whole stalk of hollyhock flowers. As he thrust it into her little hand the man on the bench saw the gleam of a silver coin as the dirty little paw closed over it. The man on the bench brushed away a tear and asked the surgeon:

"Is she badly hurt?"

"No; just a broken arm."

"Dress it and don't take her to the hospital, but take her home. I'll go with you and see that she wants for nothing."

As he turned away to hide a tear the big policeman heard him murmur:

"My little girl would have been just about her age."

"Mine is," said the policeman.

A Youthful Promoter.

A HORSEMAN had an amusing experience near the Speedway a few days ago. He called to an idle newsboy to hold his horse while he made a call on a client. On leaving, the house he was surprised to see another boy in charge of the horse. So he asked:

"How's this? You are not the boy I left my horse with."

"No, Sir. I just speltiated, and bought him of the other boy for 10 cents. He said as how you were only worth a nickel, and I says you were good fer a quarter. See?"

The boy got the quarter and went around the corner, where the first boy was waiting under an open window in the home of the horseman's friend.

"That's ther way ter work the swells," said the young speculator to his companion. "Ef yer had stayed he would coughed up a dime. The bluff man him ershamed to hand over less than the two bits. You gets 12 cents and I keep the extra cent for permotin' dis scheme. See?"

One Western Visitor.

STROLLERS on upper Broadway may have observed during the past week a short, rather stout man, with a keen, pleasant eye and a little stoop in his shoulders, whose garb proclaimed him a son of the West. It was Charles F. Lummis of Los Angeles, Cal., the historian of the Indians of the Southwest. Mr. Lummis always wears one style of dress, whether he is in Arizona or New York. It is a suit of gray corduroy, a broad sash in place of a belt, and a cowboy hat.

Mr. Lummis is a prolific writer. He is not only producing books and magazine work all the time, but is also conducting a monthly he calls The Land of Sunshine. Mr. Lummis has gathered every literature

of note on the coast into a school of writers which is throwing the peculiar atmosphere of the Pacific slope upon paper in very pleasing literary form. But Mr. Lummis is more interested just now in the house he is building than in his magazine. He is building his cottage with his own hands on a site about half way between Los Angeles and Pasadena, and about thirty minutes' ride from his office by trolley. It is an adaptation of pueblo architecture, with cement floors, and will last for generations. To his fondness for the Indians of the Southwest Mr. Lummis has given practical form by employing them always as household servants, a function which he claims they are eminently fitted to fill. One of the sights of Los Angeles used to be a bronzed and shrewy Indian in his native garb, carrying about Mr. Lummis's beautiful, golden-haired baby girl. But although Los Angeles adores Mr. Lummis, the whole city had to smile gently when it heard that this Indian whom he had trained and befriended from boyhood had departed suddenly, taking with him a generous "pouboire."

Perhaps the funniest fight on record was that between Mr. Lummis and Prof. Libby of Princeton. Mr. Lummis was the first man of modern times to climb the "Mesa Encantado," the Enchanted Mesa, down in Arizona, a high butte, rising precipitously from the midst of the plain, around which clustered many Indian traditions. He announced the discovery of indications of former habitation. Prof. Libby went out some months after and climbed the mesa. He came down and said he could find nothing whatever to indicate the occupancy of man at any time, save the soup cans left by the previous party. Mr. Lummis went back with Frederick Webb Hodge of the Bureau of Ethnology and fire in his eye. They took shovels up the mesa and dug profusely. They found mounds and pottery and arrowheads, and things like that. Then Mr. Lummis had fun with Prof. Libby for a long time; and even now a number of The Land of Sunshine rarely comes out without some slight reference, to the effect that "this would be plain to any one but a Libby," or "This would be clear to any one but a Professor from Princeton," or some similar contumely.

The Camera and Real Estate.

NOT the least important part of the south side of Delancey Street for the work of securing the land on the approach to the new East River Bridge has been the photographing of all the buildings. The acquisition of lands by the city under condemnation proceedings invariably leads to countless squabbles, growing out of owners' exalted ideas as to the value of their holdings. Litigation in such cases usually continues for months, and some times years after the buildings in question have been demolished and the ground taken over by the city. At all hearings on the subject, the aggrieved property owner's effort is usually directed toward making his tumbled-down tenement rise above the ruins in the shape of a palace of priceless value.

The unrelenting camera does away with all this. The photographs of property along the line of the new bridge approach are over 100 in number. A large plate, about 12 by 14 inches, was used, so that three or four buildings and sometimes half a block, were taken at one exposure. On the other hand, it was necessary in some cases to devote an entire picture to showing a little ramshackle frame building on the rear of a lot—probably worth not much more than the photograph itself—but somewhere in the group of pictures will be found an accurate reproduction of every structure standing on the land at the time of its condemnation.

The value of the lots is pretty well fixed by recent real estate transactions in the neighborhood, and with these photographs the appraisal of an entire property, land and building, becomes a matter that cannot be made the subject of any very extended dispute at any future time.

Blind Leading the Blind.

THE elevated railroad station at One Hundred and Sixteenth Street and Eighth Avenue is one of the best view points in the upper part of the city. One can look through One Hundred and Sixteenth Street to the East River, and on bright days can see a fringe of the Long Island shore. In the other direction a most excellent view of Cathedral and University Heights can be obtained. On these heights, St. Luke's Hospital, the main arch of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, and Columbia University Library stand out clear cut against the sky. Strangers not knowing these buildings are often misled as to what they really are. A few mornings ago a man loaded down with traveling impedimenta, and accompanied by his wife and daughter, started in to explain the buildings which stood out so clearly on the heights. Pointing to St. Luke's Hospital, he said: "That is the new public library which Mr. Carnegie has given the money to."

"Oh, my!" said wife and daughter in chorus.

"That," said the well-informed father as

he caught sight of the Cathedral arch, "is the new Dewey Arch, which we have heard so much about. It will not be completed for several years."

"Oh, my!" came the chorus again.

Pointing to the dome of Columbia University Library, the father said with dramatic effect: "That is the most magnificent monument in New York. It is the tomb of Gen. U. S. Grant. We can just see the dome from here, so we cannot appreciate the beauties of the interior."

"Oh my!" repeated wife and daughter. Just then an elevated train came along and the entire party started down town, satisfied that they had seen three great sights of New York City.

An Accommodating Druggist.

THE druggist is supposed to be a most accommodating individual. He must sell postage stamps at "cost price." He must keep a City Directory, and be a regular mine of information in himself. If he is not all of these he is looked upon as a most peculiarly crabbed individual, who does not want to create a special trade in postage stamps.

It remains for a druggist down in the old Greenwich Village section of New York City to go to the extreme limit in a desire to accommodate his regular customers as well as other people who may only desire the postage stamp end of his business. He has recently had made and put in position a large blue and white enameled sign, which reads:

Post Office.
Public Telephone.
Messenger Call.
New York Directory.
Brooklyn Directory.
Business Directory.
Medical Directory.
General Information.

This sign projects well out over the sidewalk, and is, in fact, more prominent than any other sign along the street.

"It pays," said the druggist, when asked about it. "You see, the public, by common consent, has come to look upon the drug store as the place to obtain information as well as postage stamps, and incidentally have prescriptions filled. I believe in being accommodating, and this sign is the material result of my belief. Other druggists will soon follow my example."

Shower Baths for Horses.

The system of cooling horses on hot days with water from a hose might be improved on. It had its origin in sentiment and humanity, and good has come of it. The fault with the carrying out of the merciful scheme is that it is one-sided, and in many cases shocks the animal operated on. It is one-sided in the sense that a horse halted in front of a Fire Department station is "played on" from only the side nearest to the hose, so that practically the animal is like a man before a hot fire in the arctic circle, roasted on one side and freezing on the other. A shower bath arrangement easily contrived at small expense would be better than the big stream of water which, landing on a heated, exhausted horse, smites with the force of a lead pipe bludgeon. A shower bath would in the same time as is consumed in the stream treatment cool off all of a horse's body gently without shocking it unequally. In too many cases the cooling-off process is left to boys or youths, with propensities for mischief or cruelty which are gratified by directing the stream into the ears of the animals with the result of making them rear and plunge in fright and acute shock to their nervous systems. Of course, the boy or lad gets his amusement out of it and the sidewalk gallery laughs, but it would be difficult to choose torture more acute.

Eating House "Manners."

Close to Washington Market is one of the best-known though unpretentious of New York's eating houses. On Sunday evenings, especially in the Summer, many women and children are among the patrons. The manners of the men are noticeably informal. Scores wear their hats at table, others come in coatless, but recently one prosperous looking man "went the limit," to quote the waiter who served him. Throwing coat and hat on a chair, he next took off cuffs, collar, and tie, depositing them in his hat. Then, lighting a cigarette, he nonchalantly puffed smoke at his neighbors, and certainly put the shirtwaist man and the bicyclist at an adjoining table in the shade.

Zones of Shoe Shines.

"The term 'dude' is like the term 'farmer,' merely relative," said the Hoboken Ferry philosopher.

"When I'm doing business in New York regularly every day I get my shoes shined coming over every morning. If I didn't, the New Yorkers would call me a 'farmer.'"

"But when I was doing business in Newark, they looked upon me as a 'dude' for getting a daily shine. Yet, if a man doesn't get his shoes shined in Newark once a week they would consider him a 'farmer.'"

"And so, if you go further back into the country, you will find that a man who gets his shoes shined at all is regarded as a dude and only those are 'farmers' who don't wear shoes, but boots."

AUG

Dancing in the Mormon Land.

DANCING is the universal social diversion of the night, the genuine Westerner. From the isolation of the mining camp, the cattle range, or the wheat field he is always eager to turn to the music of the violin or piano that instantly set his feet in motion. He may be attracted by the iniquities of the saloon, the gambling house, or the public dance hall; but these diversions bring out the worst elements in his character. To observe him at his best, so as to show all the high lights of his nature, one should see him at a private or social dance.

Nowhere in the West—perhaps nowhere in the world—are the pleasures of the dance more eagerly and constantly sought than in the rural Mormon settlements of Utah and Idaho. To the Mormon as well as Gentiles of Salt Lake and other cities and towns of the section the theatre, lectures, and parties of different kinds lend the same variety to the amusements that are familiar in the East. But a large proportion of the Mormon settlers are scattered throughout the rural districts, remote from such attractions; and for these people the one and always welcome diversion is dancing.

Mormon dances are frequently held at private houses, which are usually log cabins, or at schoolhouses; but the most popular dancing floors are those of the Mormon churches, because those buildings are the most commodious ones in the settlements.

It is difficult to understand or explain how it is done, but no two-room log cabin of Utah or Idaho is so small that its floor will not offer dancing facilities for twenty or thirty guests, with corners and recesses under tables and in places for beds in which all the small children of the settlement soundly sleep from early evening until daylight, while their parents and elder brothers and sisters keep time to the shrill notes of the "fiddler," who sits away from his chair on top of a table beneath which several infants are sleeping.

It is frequently stated that Mormons resent the presence at their dances of any persons not members of their faith. These statements are far from true. Nowhere is genuine Western hospitality more generously observed than among the followers of Joseph Smith and Brigham Young. No matter how strong the animosity engendered by the clannish feeling between the Mormons and Gentiles, it is seldom permitted to show at a dance, particularly if the Mormons are hosts. If the dance is of a public nature, any guest, no matter what his belief, is usually certain of a hospitable reception. If a house is the dancing place, the Gentile or stranger is welcome.

The method of dancing, the hospitality, and the social rules observed are much the same, whether the dance is held in a cabin, the schoolhouse, or the church. Inasmuch as the church offers floor space for the greatest number of dancing feet, it also affords better opportunity for observing the interesting features of this kind of social diversion.

Most of the rural Mormon churches are built of logs. The general rule is to make them twice as long as wide, one length of logs determining the width, with two lengths for the sides.

The furniture is usually home-made and rude, consisting of plain board benches and a rough high desk for a pulpit. This furniture is installed with an eye to a secular as well as religious use of the building. The pulpit and seats used for the Sunday services can easily be moved to make room for a week day dance. The pulpit is shoved into a corner, where it serves a double use for the festive occasion. On it are piled the baskets of lunch for the midnight "picnic," and beneath it are spread blankets for the bed of several babies.

Enough of the benches to encircle three sides of the room are placed against the walls for seats during the evening, and the rest are carried outside, where they are piled near the door.

Most of the ranchers and their families from a radius of six or eight miles gather at these church dances. Few are too old, and none is too young to attend. The same set frequently contains children with their parents and grandparents.

Youths and maidens come in all sorts of conveyances. On horseback and on snowshoes, when the snow is deep, are the favorite methods of locomotion. The older people and small children usually come in lumber wagons or in large sleighs. In winter the sleigh boxes are filled with hay, on which are spread quilts and blankets for the protection of the women and children. The horses are unhitched at the church and tied to the sleigh box, from which they munch hay throughout the night. The quilts are used to make beds between the pulpit or in corners for the babies and small children.

Frequently throughout the night the mothers hurry to these beds, perhaps leaving the set in which they are dancing to bestow maternal care upon the babies, whose hungry cries make such attention necessary.

The younger children who are old enough to dance are permitted to stay up and par-

ticipate in the festivities of the early part of the night, after which they, too, are put to bed.

The Bishop usually attends all church dances, and he is ex-officio master of ceremonies. The other two important persons are the fiddler and promoter or "caller-out." Custom has decreed that these two men shall occupy elevated positions. Accordingly the rhythmic guidance of the feet usually emanates from a table, brought in for the occasion, on which are placed two chairs for these officials.

It might well have been an Idaho fiddler who inspired Riley's description of the man who can

Plunk 'em, plunk 'em, plunk
An' tune 'em up and play,
An' 'em lay back an' laugh an' blink
At every rainy day.

But the fiddler is an active man. He conscientiously keeps time to his music with a vigorous stamping of his foot, and during the interludes between the numbers he is seldom idle. At such times his violin is either shrilly bewailing his efforts to "tune 'em up," or else it is more harmoniously tinkling to his picking of the strings. The repertoire of these rural Mormon fiddlers is remarkable, ranging all the way from the ancient "Sailor's Hornpipe" and "Soldier's Joy" to the latest waltzes of Sousa or Herbert.

Late in the night, when the fiddler tires of his sitting posture, he frequently relieves himself by abandoning his table seat and continuing his playing from the floor, around which he waltzes with his violin for a partner, his feet keeping step to the tune which his fingers pick from the strings.

The caller-out is always an important person at a Western dance. The one who officiated at the last Mormon dance that I attended was particularly interesting. He had but one eye. He energetically stamped and nodded time to the music with both feet and his head, while his single eye winked the time for his calls. Keeping time to the music, he interspersed between the calls many remarks, humorous and otherwise, or else blended the calls with a humming tune, always in one key. From his beginning, "I, 'Bow ter yer partners, n-n-n-n, first four for'd an' back, n-n-n-n now yet got it agin 'cross over t' other side, n-n-n-n don't git in a hurry there, Bill, n-n-n-n the ladies change," all through the different figures to the last "Promenade" all, you know where," he kept up a continual tune of calling, humming, and remarks. The calls were distinguishable from the rest of his tune by the louder tone in which they were sung.

While he is at it the caller-out works harder than the fiddler, but he makes up for it by working only half time. The usual rule is to alternate the evening's enjoyment, a square dance always following a round one, and vice versa.

The Bishop always opens and closes with prayer all dances that he attends. This does not prevent him from being one of the most active persons on the floor, participating in as many numbers as any of the younger men. At my last dance just referred to the Bishop and his wife danced the "Home, Sweet Home" waltz together. Her hand still rested on his arm, and their feet were hardly stilled after the concluding notes of the violin, when he raised his left hand, every head was bowed, and with his well chosen supplication the dance was dismissed.

During the evening I several times found the Bishop's wife to be a most interesting partner, an excellent dancer, and a good conversationalist. The prettiest, brightest, and most intelligent girl present was one of the forty-two children of another Bishop. I have forgotten which one of the six wives was her mother, but believe it was the fifth.

One of the surprising things for a tenderfoot at these entertainments is to observe the grace of some of the dancers. The women may be attired in calico and be plain-looking, and the men's attire may be rough, from the high-heeled boots to the blue flannel shirt, but many of them will waltz or dance the latest two-step as gracefully as the participants in a Fifth Avenue ball. The figures of the square dances are much the same as those in vogue fifty or seventy-five years ago, and with them are alternated the most fashionable and up-to-date round dances.

The figures of the square dances may be unfamiliar to a tenderfoot, and he may be bewildered by the order to "choose partners for a svie ann" until he learns that "svie ann" is Idaho for varsovienne, but the spirit of the occasion is too much for him to keep his feet still. Under the urging of the hospitable Bishop he is soon one of the "sle gents" of a set, with a good dancer for a partner. With frequent "swinging yer pardner" and "promenading all," he is soon initiated into the mysteries of "wearing the basket," "caging the bird," and other figures of emphatic movement.

This one-eyed caller-out was an adept at introducing these figures in an interesting manner. It was nearly midnight when the fiddler, who had been in motion with the popular air to which thousands of settlers

marched away to war forty years ago. The lively measure instantly redoubled the efforts of the caller-out, who interspersed with his calls more lively remarks than ever, while his feet, head, and winking eye had difficulty in keeping time with the violin. His excitement was intense as he led up to his masterpiece with his humming calls of "Gents lead ter the right, balance an' swing, n-n-n-n hurry up there, Joe, n-n-n now ye lead ter the right once more, balance an' swing, n-n-n that's right, Maggie, toss him around there, n-n-n trot ter the right once more," until the "gents" approached their original position, when he broke out into the tune of the violin with "Lead ter the right once more an' balance an'."

Swing that girl, that pretty little girl,
That girl you left behind you.

My partner for that number was a large woman, the mother of two of the young people dancing in the same set. The vigorous manner in which she assisted in the last movement left some doubts in my mind as to which did the "swinging." The doubts were soon dispelled by the remark of the woman's husband: "The 'pretty little girl' made yer heels snap didn't she?"

Soon after midnight there is an intermission for "refreshing up," when the baskets are brought out and the "picnic" is spread. Following this, one or two of the best dancers entertain the party with "step dances," and recitations and songs add to the pleasures of the intermission hour. After this entertainment the general dancing is resumed, and continues until daylight, at which hour the dance usually breaks up.

The men and boys usually outnumber the women and girls. It accordingly happens that there are few "wall flowers," the better dancing girls frequently participating in every number of the night. There are no cards and no dances are reserved in advance. After each number the women and girls are escorted to the seats around three sides of the room, after which most of the men promptly gather at the unseated end near the door. As the master of ceremonies announces the next number, the men instantly "make a break" for the benches, several of them starting in a race for the most attractive and best dancers.

Several times during the night comes the announcement: "Choose partners for a Mormon dance." For this number each man has two partners, which adds to the complexity of the figures and increases the merriment of the occasion.

Sometimes toward morning the older and less enthusiastic younger members of the party become tired, when variety is added to the entertainment by two or three of the best dancing couples who engage in a contest of endurance in an attempt to "dance each other down." The waltz is always chosen for these contests, which are simply efforts to see which can keep continuously in motion for the longest time.

Considerable rivalry existed between two young couples in Teton Basin as to which young man and young woman were the better dancers and which had the more endurance. They accordingly started in at 1 o'clock one night to settle the question in a "dancing down" contest. For one hour they waltzed without pausing, and at the end of that time the adherents of each couple sought in vain for signs of fatigue in the other two. Two hours, and the interest of the on-lookers became more intense. Three hours, and one of the girls audaciously asked the musician to play a little faster. Four hours, and the spectators urged the dancers to abandon the contest, but none of the four showed signs of fatigue or an inclination to desist.

The fiddler had agreed before the contest began that he would play as long as the dancers kept up. A single hour was sufficient to exhaust his supply of waltz music; but, like the hand-organ grinder who runs into an inexhaustible supply of pennies, he repeated his waltz repertoire over and over again, passing from one tune to another without missing a note. And promptly in time with every note the eight feet kept in motion. It was a continual waltz, no intermissions being taken for promenades. Other waltzers would go on the floor and drop out at pleasure; but, like the successful advertiser, the four contestants "kept everlastingly at it."

At daylight the fiddler was still sawing away, and no break had been made in the waltz. Several of the older people went home without seeing the end of the contest. Among them was the Bishop, who did not even interrupt the waltz, but departed without offering the closing prayer. At 8 o'clock, after having waltzed continuously for seven hours, one of the young women gave out, and she and her partner retired from the floor. The winning couple continued to waltz for ten or fifteen minutes longer to prove that they were still ready to carry on the contest.

None of the waltzers suffered any ill-effects from the contest, and after a day's rest all were as ready to dance as ever. The fiddler was more exhausted than any of the dancers. A few weeks later two other young men started at midnight to settle a like rivalry in the same manner. In this case the young women did not contest for endurance. Each man had two partners, with whom he danced in relays, changing every hour. Two violinists also took turns in furnishing music, one coming into the tune and the other dropping out without missing a note. The young men made their change of partners while keeping constantly in motion. At 1 o'clock the next afternoon, after having waltzed continuously for thirteen hours, one of the men gave up the contest. The other contestant ceased waltzing a few minutes later.

HARRY NEWTON GARDNER.

AN ARTIST'S BOOK MODELS.

THE connoisseur of old books cannot always tell their worth. There is one woman in New York who a number of years ago picked up a copy of "Paul and Virginia" at a second-hand shop for 20 cents. She estimates that it has been worth over \$500 to her at the lowest count. Possibly no one would now give her one-half what she paid for the book, for one of its chief beauties in her eyes is that it is old and battered. One of its pictures has been nearly torn out and neatly sewed together again with a cross stitch plainly to be seen when the book is opened at that place.

But this book figures as a model for still life studies, and there is nothing that would take its place. The book or one of its battered companions is always to be found in the pictures of which Claude Raquet Hirst makes a specialty—small pictures of books lying upon a table with a pipe, a tobacco pouch, a candlestick, a jar or something of that kind, but always with the books looking venerable and with one of them open showing an illustration and title page or a bit of text which may be read. They are the pictures which men especially like for their dens, their smoking or billiard rooms. So the books form a very important part of the studies for the artist.

One of these books that will reproduce delightfully is an old copy of "The Vicar of Wakefield," that was picked up a few days ago in Boston. It is a quaint old volume, commonplace on the outside, but delightfully original inside, with quaint allegorical illustrations heading each paragraph, and with woodcuts showing the ups and downs of the Goldsmith family.

One old volume destined for use as a model, and too ancient and uninteresting for anything else—came from one of those places where any number of similar uninteresting old books can be found—the library of one of the institutions upon which the good people of a city unload their worthless books. This was "Written by a Turkish spy who lived five and forty years undiscovered at Paris." It is dated 1748, and is only one of seven volumes, and was given to the members of a life-saving station who were neighbors of the artist for a time. As they were not reading that kind of literature, the book changed hands and since in pictures it has brought in many times more than its original value, if it ever had any.

A set of "Don Quixote" in tree calf that was picked up for a song, as one volume of the set was missing, has such a unique lot of engravings in some of the numbers that it will prove a valuable find. Among the model books is an old Bible with a clasp that makes it picturesque. A fine old set of Cowper, beautifully illustrated, that was borrowed from a friend, has perhaps brought to the artist more than the present worth of the set, rare as it is. An old German book which, when opened, shows an illustration and accompanying German text that can be read when reproduced in the picture, proved so unique that the reproduction was bought at a Philadelphia exhibition by Cramp, the shipbuilder.

"Paul and Virginia" has been used more than any other one book in this collection of book models, for the engravings are beautiful, there are many of them, and the familiarity of the story makes it popular. Miss Hirst is particularly successful in the reproduction of these old books. The detail work in reproducing the text and illustrations is her delight.

She happened upon this line of work by accident. Another artist working with her in the studio at the time had lying around a quantity of books which appealed to her as they were thrown upon the table, and she decided to make a picture of them. The other artist discouraged her in a friendly way by asserting that she would waste her time without result. However, she painted the pile of books, and there being an exhibition at the Academy when the picture was finished she sent it in, again against the advice of friends, but it was hung on the line and sold the first night. Another picture in water colors sent to the Water Color Club also sold on the first night. Three other pictures shown later at the Water Color Society all sold, and one of those the first night. Mr. Havemeyer being one of the buyers. A love for detail, which the artist had been working away from up to that time, this line of work permitted, and her immediate success decided her to devote herself to it entirely.

It is frequently odd to learn how little value is to be found in the advice of friends. There was a beautiful old meerschaum pipe which figured in many of Miss Hirst's pictures. Its inevitable sameness became a trouble to the friends of the artist, and it was omitted for a time on their advice. But experiment proved by the public taste that a pipe was one of the attractive features of Miss Hirst's work, and one of these usually goes into each picture now. This is rather hard on a fellow-artist to whom the pipe belongs. It is delicately colored now, shades graduating from the creamy to a rich brown. The owner would like to continue the good work, but it would not be as satisfactory for a picture, and it looks now as if the loan would become permanent and the pipe continue in its present state of beauty from the painter's point of view.

The old mahogany which enters into Miss Hirst's pictures and forms a background for the books, has a bit of history connected with it. It is a dining table which belonged to the late John Bonaparte. It was sold when the family was broken up, bought by the artist, and now the polished surface at which the original Shakespearean set figures the "Macbeth" in "Macbeth" smoking-room pictures.

HIS NAME FORGOTTEN.

THE cottage stood on a high cliff overlooking the harbor, and toward the west, far beyond two or three groups of small, rocky islands—barren save for a few scrub oaks and vagrant pines—could be seen the fine arc of the horizon circling through forty or fifty degrees. The sun had set half an hour before, and had left the eastern sky all pallid from its passing. The sea was silent and shining, and a faint glow of silver at a certain point showed where the moon was about to rise. A rippling murmur came up from the foot of the cliff.

They were talking of the ocean. A man who crossed over to Europe every summer told of his experience during a great storm, when he had seen one of the enormous Atlantic liners dashed about like a toy ship in the eddy of a brook; how the passengers had been ordered below into the stifling saloons, and that next morning, when fair weather had come and they were allowed to go on deck; how they had seen part of the great bridge shattered and torn, and were told that three men had been washed overboard during the night.

A lady who was of the company said that the bravest men were to be found among sailors, and she related the story of a certain British bluejacket who had jumped overboard in midocean to rescue a little girl who had fallen over the rail.

A moralist sniffed the air disdainfully, and remarked in an ex cathedra sort of way that sailors were a bad lot; that on shore they were always drunk, and at sea only the severest discipline could control them; they were creatures, not men, with the instincts of the brute rather than the intelligence of the human being, and, he added, turning to a white-bearded gentleman who sat fondling a spyglass, with his chair tilted back against the wall, "The Captain here, who has had sailors under him and who knows them well, will agree with me, I'm sure."

"No, not entirely," was the quiet response. No one spoke immediately, and the Captain turned his glass over in his hands, stroked it tenderly, while his eyes were fastened upon that point in the horizon where the disk of the moon was slowly appearing—squeezed up from below, as it were, between the sky and the sea—then he said:

"Our friend here is too general in his condemnation of poor Jack. As a class he is, I'm afraid, little better than a brute; but he is made so through force of circumstances. The dangers that he continually encounters, and for a mere pittance, are great. His nervous forces are high strung and kept at an unnatural pitch while at sea, and on his return to shore is it to be wondered at that he should seek indulgence in licentiousness and intemperance—when he finds himself on land with his pockets full of money, beset by those who would gratify his passions? But the sailor's life is not what it used to be, and although with the gradual substitution of steam for sail as a motive power has disappeared much of the romance and picturesqueness of a mariner's existence, on the whole, his moral condition has been bettered, so that little by little his position is becoming that of a skilled laborer, with nearly the same privileges and the same possibilities as his brothers on land enjoy. He may never rise to the Captain's berth of a great steamer, but with attention to duty he can become a fit subject for respect and proficiency within the limitation of his craft."

"Years ago the merchant marine presented great possibilities to the temperate, ambitious youth who entered the service with the hope of some day becoming the master of a ship. He picked up a foreign tongue or two, read contemporary history, wrote in his 'log' every day, studied navigation, and, above all, remembered what he saw and read. The Captain of a clipper ship who himself had once been a common sailor was as fine a specimen of manhood as you would see anywhere. But such types were to be found only in the merchant marine or packet service, rarely in the navy. The merchant Captain was the supreme head, the father of the family that gathered day by day around his board. Hardened by service, he was ever courteous to ladies, and he regarded virtuous women as little lower than the angels. He was frank and open with his old comrades of the service; his character was easy to read; he was faithful in small as well as great things, and no man ever had a truer friend."

"The dream of nearly all these Captains was of the day of retirement, when, in some antiquated seaport, they should at last find rest and peace among their own, and in their summer evenings sit in their little porticos—as I sit here—smoke their pipes, and—tell their grandchildren the story of the sea."

The Captain paused and looked thoughtfully across the space of water over which the light of the moon was gradually spreading itself, making his face beam and lending a sparkle to the tears that stood in his eyes. He was thinking perhaps of those brave men dead and gone whose bodies lie far under the sea on beds of rock and tangled weed, with calm, cold faces glistening like seals. He, too, perhaps, had had his ambition. The day of retirement had come and passed. The quiet seaport, the cottage, and the little garden were here, and in the evening he smoked his pipe and told tales of the ocean; but it was to strangers that he spoke.

Somebody, the moralist, I think, bade us regard the beauty of the night. His words seemed to arouse the Captain.

"Three years after the war," he began,

"I was executive officer on board the old Wabash, stationed for the time at Charleston. One day orders came from Washington for a three years' cruise in the West Indies. Among the last detachment of men sent from the receiving ship Ohio was a young man who said he came from my native town. This, he informed me, was to be his last voyage, as he had saved almost enough money to buy a small sloop. He would let boats to cottages and hotel guests during the summer and take them bluefishing on the sloop. He had a sweetheart, who had waited three years; he was to marry her on his return."

"The man was one of our best sailors and knew how to read and write. I doubt not that during the war just ended he would have been promoted to a high position. As it was I had him made Captain of the main-top, and the commander, at my suggestion, appointed him coxswain of his rig."

"We had a fair voyage as far as the Stream, but as we came down off the Windward Islands the sea became ugly, and between Guadeloupe and Dominica we were struck by a series of squalls from the northeast. Once, after a forenoon of continual letting out and taking in sail, the commander determined to furl everything and trust to steam. Word came up from below that the propeller was out of order. It was impossible to lie to long enough to make repairs that evening, and with shortened sail the vessel was laid to her course. Night came on, and the sea grew black as the mouth of a cavern; snappy gusts tore through the rigging and against the sails, or crashed against the masts. With difficulty we kept her to her bearings."

"I was officer of the deck, and from time to time ordered more sail to be taken in, until we ran at last under double-reefed maintop-sail, for a stay-sail, and mixed trysail. In rounding the cape of San Pedro, in order to avoid the shoals that extended quite a distance from the shore, it became necessary to run very close to the wind. At the first turn of the wheel a tremendous sea struck the side, and the ship, careening a moment, began to stagger like a drunken man, and heeled over so that the lee rail touched the water. I saw at once that we must close reef the topsail. I sent this order to the boatswain, who at once whistled to the topmen. The command was transmitted, but not a man of them moved. It is a frightful thing to imagine. To walk on a yard arm that is perpetually jerked through the arc of a quadrant. A second whistle came from the boatswain; the men seemed flailed to the deck. Furious, I leaped from the poop and called them to me. 'For how long,' I cried, 'have men of the Wabash been afraid to go aloft? Come. I want volunteers. I want volunteers!'"

"At that moment I heard a voice say close at my ear, 'Aye, aye, Sir.'"

"I turned and saw the Captain of the maintop salute me and spring to the rail and begin to mount the shrouds. 'Lay aloft, boys! lay aloft!' I shouted, while my heart would have bidden me cry 'Bring him back! bring him back!' My words were not heeded, for no movement was made among the men; they stood there about the main, their eyes staring at the figure that was growing more and more indistinct in the phantomlike shades above."

"We watched him mount, struggling against the terrible wind and the plunging of the vessel. At last he hoisted himself into the top and was no longer visible; only his shadow was seen from time to time—cast by the starboard light—flitting across the close-reefed foretop-sail."

"When the fascination of the scene had in a measure abated, and I was about to order the boatswain to direct the operation, my tongue was struck dumb by a sharp, dry crash, followed after an interval of a few seconds by the dull, hollow sound of a body striking the water, and a large spar swung like an animated pendulum over our heads, smashed against the mast once or twice and then dropped with a plunge into the sea."

"Man overboard!" somebody shouted.

"Instinctively I gave orders to the wheelmen to put the ship about, and passed the word to call away the lee lifeboat. The sailors bounded to the bulwarks, and as the boat swung clear, a tremendous wind seized it, and, clearing the falls from the blocks, dashed it with fearful force against the side of the frigate; it all shattered in pieces, into the water. The ship, obeying the helm with a yawning groan, swerved round half a dozen points, presenting her midships to the tempest; the sails fell aback, clinging along the masts or striking them with reports like fire by platoons. We were left defenseless against the wind and waves that were carrying us rapidly leeward."

"I hastened to the commander. He came on deck followed by the other officers. I told him what had happened and pointed out the topman clinging to the broken spar. 'While I spoke he said not a word, but his eyes wandered from the flapping sails to the sea at the leeward, and then to the faces of his men.'"

"Gentlemen," he said, turning to the officers, 'you know that in such a case as this it is customary to consult together before pronouncing the fate of a man. Speak, shall we try to save this fellow by hazardous the loss of the ship? Speak, and in God's name be quick!'"

"We stood in groups under the quarter light, immovable; the crew hovering near, awaited the final decision. And I assure you that had it been midday one would

have seen those old sailors, those old dogs of the sea, as pale as Frenchmen crossing the Channel. A midshipman made a movement as if about to speak. We surveyed at a glance the vessel, the horizon, the waves, and the black wall of the shore at a few cable lengths starboard; we were rapidly bearing down upon the rocks, and no one spoke a word."

"Then the commander, in a loud, choked voice, addressed the crew: 'On humanity and our conscience, we declare that we can do nothing for this man. May God have mercy on him!' He turned to the helmsman, and cried in forced, broken words, 'hard-a-port, steady, now steady—about—so.'"

The great ship righted, swung round, and delivered her sails to the wind, that received them with howls of joy. She swept over and through the billows, parting them like an arrow."

"I ran aft and unhooked a signal lantern throwing the rays out on the water. At five or six fathoms leeward the topman was being tossed about on a ledge of waves that every instant threw him upright."

"As he rose on a crest he perceived me, and attempted to bring his hand to salute. I saw him raise himself on the piece of wreck, fix on me his great staring eyes and move his lips as if to speak. I bent over as far as I could and put my hand to my ear. I wanted to hear his last words—a message to that dear one at home. Then came to me clear and distinct, as though he had spoken at my side, 'Cap'n, cap'n, the maintop lift broke on me.'"

"An enormous wave passed, leveling the surface of the sea, and I saw nothing but blackness and the frigate's white wake as it lay rolling like a huge ribbon in cloudy masses far astern."

The Captain sat for a moment in silence,

his coarse, gray eyebrows twitching, and the wrinkles of his forehead contracting with nervous jerks. The moon in the offing had left the sea and its bright light illumined the water and shore.

It was the woman who spoke. "What was the name of this martyr to duty?" The Captain apparently did not hear, for he arose and said: "Come, let's go in. I think a little game would be in order this evening."

"But his name?" two or three of us asked in the same breath.

"What!" he exclaimed, as he turned his great eyes upon us, as though to discover our motive; then he said lightly, "Oh, his name! In fact I don't remember it."

W. L.

Smokes Straight Perique.

The tobaccoist, whose store is on lower Broadway, was compounding a mixture for one of his pipe-smoking customers. "Don't get in too much of that Perique," said the customer by way of caution, and adding, "I wonder what would happen to a man if he smoked that stuff 'straight'? Do you know of anybody who does?"

"Yes," replied the tobaccoist as he kept turning over and stirring up the mixture on a large piece of brown paper, "I have one customer who smokes nothing but straight Perique, and in cigarettes, too. He's been coming in here about once every week or ten days to get four ounces of the black stuff—which, by the way, costs \$2.40 per pound—and he seems to thrive on it."

"He's the only one I know of, and my curiosity was aroused. I found out that he was a native of Louisiana, and had been brought up near the famous St. James's Parish, the only place where Perique can be grown and cured with any success. He was so thoroughly accustomed to it that even the finest Havana has no charms for him."

A WESTCHESTER DUKERIES.

A DRIVE from Pleasantville to Tarrytown, in Westchester County, reminds one very strongly of that bit of country called the "Dukeries" in England; a section in Nottinghamshire, about 100 miles north of London, where the estates of five great Dukes happen to lie together, furnishing the most famous type of the quiet, pastoral beauty of middle England.

In this Westchester "Dukeries" there are the same gently rolling country, the same abundant forest and luxuriance of verdure, the same great estates with splendid parks and sweeping lawns, with glimpses, here and there, of a formal garden or Italian terrace near the house. The houses in Westchester are not so large, but they are of the same type, and arranged with the same careful consideration of the commanding and majestic in location. The points of difference are slight, but they can be observed by one familiar with both countries. For instance, one might imagine himself in an English park when driving through any one of these big Westchester places, except for one thing. In the English park one would see graceful groups of deer here and there. But in the Westchester estates, curiously enough, there are no deer.

Then again, in all these American parks, ledges of rock crop up here and there, making exquisitely wild and picturesque bits of scenery, which are lacking in the Dukeries. The stone walls are another point of difference. All along the roadsides in Westchester, and in the parks also, run the old-fashioned, typical American stone walls. In England they are never seen, the hawthorn hedges taking their place. The hedges are beautiful, especially when covered with their snowy blossoms. But to the average American raised in the country there is nothing more picturesque than the old stone wall. The wildflowers, relentlessly driven from the fields, grow lush and tall about it. The goldenrod and the sunflowers flame beside it. Low ferns nestle happily at its shady base. The raspberry and blackberry bushes tangle over it, blushing gloriously crimson in Autumn, and the wild vines drape it luxuriantly. No American artist ever saw such a typical stone wall as this without wanting to sketch it; but the average Englishman denounces it as "black."

The home of William Rockefeller, the "Poor Rockefeller," as he is called in Westchester, in distinction from John D., is a magnificent example of the American country home. The entrance drive passes through great lawns, past a fish-pond, then follows a dancing mountain brook through a wild bit of woodland, where the rocky ledges crop out in their native beauty. Then the drive sweeps out upon more lawns, where the fringe of woods at the western edge hides the New York Central tracks below, but lets you see vistas of the blue Hudson. Here a flock of sheep is feeding; not common sheep, destined for the frying-pan or roasting oven, but aristocratic Southdowns; all pedigree animals, kept for breeding purposes; fat, creamy beauties, worth \$20 or \$25 apiece.

"As fine a lot as I ever saw in England," says the Englishman in the party. The shepherd is a brawny, coal-black negro, which seems rather a pity, for such an idyllic scene would be artistically completed by a dainty little Dresden china shepherdess, with a Dolly Varden frock and a crook. "If you want a nice lawn," says the Englishman earnestly, as the party drives on, "just turn your sheep on it. They will root every weed in the grass. If there's anything a sheep does on, it is weeds."

The carriage rolls on till a cry of pleasure breaks from the occupants as the house comes into view. Down below, on one side, a great depression, caused by a sharp, natural slope in the land, has been filled

in by a flower garden. It is in the "natural style," resembling an old-fashioned country flower garden more than anything else. Looking down upon it from the drive above, there seems no regularity in it; it is simply a mass of flowers. Arranged so as to secure a succession of bloom throughout the season, it now, in August, glows resplendent with hydrangeas, tiger lilies, and acres of brilliant phlox. Scattered through it are tall, old trees, which have been trimmed to the very top. Their trunks are covered with masses of vines, and the afternoon sun, slanting among them, gives a curious effect of pillared aisles. Above the garden the ground rises sharply, and on the summit sits the house, imposing in appearance, and of gray stone, with a castle tower and many gables. The descent to the lawn, which sweeps in front, is broken by two terraces with sunken walls. The walls are covered with vines, which quite conceal them, and in front of the lower one there is a massed effect of coleus, shrubberries, scarlet sage, and other bright flowering plants. The whole is artistic and pleasing in the highest degree, with just enough of the formal about the house to make a fitting frame for the splendid structure.

On the John D. Rockefeller place, on the contrary, the house is a modest little buff cottage, such as any country banker or village magnate might occupy. But this will not long be the case, for Mr. Rockefeller is now ready to begin his new house, which is to cost over a million. As a preliminary, he has just finished his stables, which lie at the foot of the hill on which the house is situated. There is a very imposing entrance to these stables. The buildings cover 800 square feet of ground; the walls are four feet thick, and the whole pile cost \$500,000. Mr. Rockefeller bought three more acres adjoining his great place last week, and for them he paid \$50,000—an indication of prices in Westchester. The place is less beautiful in its laying out and appointments than almost any of those about it, but it has the most magnificent view of any in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard's place in the same neighborhood is an exceedingly beautiful one. It is laid out in the natural style, with vast expanses of sweeping lawn, dotted with noble trees, and here and there enchanting bits of woodland left in all their native wildness. The house, a long, unpretentious building of yellow brick, hardly seems imposing enough to correspond with the place.

Everett Macy, also a Standard Oil man, has an estate of 800 acres in the neighborhood, with the red roofs of a big, handsome house showing against a background of foliage upon an eminence. Down below he is building a twenty-thousand-dollar barn. It will be built around a courtyard, with a big root cellar underneath, and wings for sheep, young stock, horses and cattle.

J. Speyer's place, Waldheim, is jealously secluded from the public gaze, English fashion, with an ivy-grown brick wall too high to permit of a single glance at the interior.

Close by are the Briar Cliff Farms, Mr. Law's 6,000-acre estate, which stretches for ten miles along the country roads.

Strange sights, these, for Sleepy Hollow, for in the midst of this American "Dukeries," you are close by the old Sleepy Hollow cemetery, where Washington Irving lies under his plain, white headstone. And across the road is the old mill, past which fled Ichabod Crane when the Headless Horseman chased him over the bridge which you are crossing now. And if you drive a little further, you reach the André Monument, and, not far beyond, the spring where the famous spy stopped to drink before the three patriots challenged him a little further on.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

AUG

Women Here and There

"O H, dear, oh, dear," cried the woman having her first experience of a New York flat. "Not a single closet large enough for me to get into in a thunder shower."

There are disadvantages in doing business with people of original ideas. There is a charming house going up in the suburbs of the city, and the woman who is to live in it is having it finished in Colonial style, and everything must be on the most improved old Colonial style, and consequently many things must be made to order. The builder of the houses as in many cases gets his money at certain intervals of the work, and the balance upon its completion. He is ready now to put on the finishing touches, but these are not ready. The woman who is to have everything correct is furnishing what is known as the trim herself and the characteristic features of the house. Among these is tiling for some of the floors and glass door knobs.

"Why don't those things come along?" asked the builder, who is anxious to pay off his men and get a little vacation himself before the Summer months are gone, to the manufacturer who is furnishing the much-needed articles come along?" echoed the manufacturer, who is not a man with a proper regard for the fitness of things; "they don't come along because the tiling is of the style used by Noah in building the ark. None has been made since that time, and we have to make a special order. When there are no molds of the proper shape and when the tiling is made, it has to be cut to the form desired."

The glass door knobs are also made to order, and the men who are waiting for their money and to finish up the work are wishing they had never been any Colonies. However, the house will be delightful when finished, but it will have cost more than was estimated.

There is nothing, hardly, that a woman will not do when she is getting ready to go away on her vacation. The queer costumes that are worn for a week before the start would fill a fashion book. A mixture of odds and ends of things too much frayed for general use or out of date answer their purpose and leave everything fresh and clean to be packed. The most conservative little woman in town broke a record the other day in going down town without a dress, and the worst of it is that she found the experience delightful and boasts of it. She was in the usual condition of having all of her clothes not spick and spanky fresh, clean, and starched in the wash ready to be made so. It was absolutely necessary for her to go down town shopping, it was raining hard, and at the same time was too warm to wear a thick dress and waterproof. The woman took an inventory of her wardrobe, and the first thing she came across was a black silk skirt quite long enough to answer for a dress skirt, and looking quite enough like one to answer the purpose. She put it on with a sigh of satisfaction and went on with her inventory. The next thing was a thin cambric waist of white, with long sleeves, whose purpose upon ordinary occasions was to wear under a thin dress when a little extra warmth was needed. That went on next, the sleeves answered every purpose of dress sleeves, and that was so far all right, but there was no collar, and the little pearl buttons had an appearance of being, as they were, lingerie buttons. But yes, it was the very thing, there was a little white vest with a stock which would cover the whole front of the waist and finish the neck. That was put on, and, with a waterproof, the little woman was ready for a start, and no one who saw her would have suspected that she was not properly dressed and in her right mind. It was only she herself who doubted the latter, when she thought of the heterogeneity of her costume. It was delightfully cool and comfortable, and in the shop she threw open her waterproof at the neck, showing the only legitimate part of her costume, the vest, and came home in an eminently self-satisfied condition of mind.

"But your climate must be very unhealthy," said the Western girl who had had her first introduction to the ocean, her first dip, and visit to a big bathing beach. "I noticed that most of the men at the beach had blue lips and were shaking as if with the ague. Is it malaria and do they take the salt water cure for it?"

People who believe in painting the rose are not content with watermelon in its primitive condition. For them there must always be the addition of a little wine, champagne is considered the best, sherry is not bad, and sometimes there are stronger liquors poured over the melon. It is served ice cold and is warranted, if nothing more, not to be prejudicial to health. Every melon is then its own antidote.

"But you had better have your melon prepared with a light wine," says the girl who has been visiting in Bermuda. "I learned that when I was visiting Uncle John and Aunt Maria in the Bermudas this Spring. Uncle John believes there is nothing like brandy for improving a watermelon, and I don't know how much he poured over an enormous one we took on a

boat picnic one day. I didn't dare taste but a little myself, and the Bermuda girls all got dizzy heads, which they said they thought must be the sun, but I am sure it was the melon. But then you should see Bermuda girls—and men, for that matter—eat watermelon, whether it is improved or not. I believe one of them would eat a whole melon as an incident in a meal. Enormous slices they cut from their melons, and then eat half a dozen of them."

Island life has advantages as well as disadvantages. An island woman who is visiting New York this Summer says that bathing here is too much trouble compared with what it is at St. Kitts, one of the Windward Islands. There every house has its own swimming tank as large as the double parlors of a New York house, and with the water nearly as deep as the room is high. These bathhouses adjoin the house, and are supplied by the streams running through the island. The water continually running into and out of the tank is always fresh. Once a week it is let out, and the tank swept clean and flushed before it is filled again. The big dressing-room, which occupies a large part of the bathhouse, is also scrubbed each week. There is no hindrance to the efforts by the swimmer in the way of surplus clothes, for the bathing house is locked during the bathing hour; the women, unless they are learning to swim, go into the water by themselves, and the simplest of bathing suits are worn, as is necessary when one may be in and out of the water a half a dozen times a day to cool off. In some of the tanks there are raised platforms at one end to make shallow water for non-swimmers.

"No, I have never eaten monkey," said the woman, speaking of the island cuisine, "but a great many persons at St. Kitts do, and they say it tastes exactly like chicken and is delicious. I know one man very much prejudiced against it who ate it once without a suspicion of what he was doing. One of the families who made a practice of it had invited him to dinner. It was an elaborate course dinner, and one of the entrees he was given to understand was chicken, and he ate it with great relish, liked it so much in fact, that he asked for a second service. He saw a monkey skin hanging to a tree later as they were walking through the plantation, and immediately proceeded to discuss with some warmth the impropriety of the diet of his hosts, whereupon they confessed their deceit. Guana, big lizard-like reptiles, some people eat, but I have never eaten those either. The guana eggs are very good."

It is not so easy to get turtle flesh, for the turtle is a profitable article of commerce, and is sent off to the United States or to the Bermuda Islands. Steaks of a young whale are very good, but whales do not get around to the Bahamas often, and that is an infrequent article of diet.

"But the most important thing about our island is the sea eggs," continues the woman. "To eat? Not a bit of it. You pick them up in the water, and not intentionally. It is some kind of a little shell fish and with sharp prongs to the shells, very brittle prongs which break off with the lightest touch and bury themselves in the flesh. They would make bathing dangerous if our water was like yours, but it is clear as crystal, and one must look where she is going. The sea eggs are usually upon the bars, and there are openings in these through which one can go to get into the ocean. But sometimes one meets with an accident. Just before I left home a friend of mine while in swimming, going backward, ran her foot against one of these bars and what a foot she had! The prongs were in the ankle, and it was swollen and purple, and she had to limp around with a cane for weeks. All those prongs have to be dug out in some way with a penknife, if nothing else can be had, or no one knows what would happen. I have seen poor sailors who have been wrecked horribly cut by the sea eggs hobbling around the island in a frightful condition. They are dirty-looking things in the water, but are pretty shells when you bring them on shore and bleach them."

There are sometimes Robinson Crusoe adventures for the island people. One of the Bahama Island doctors took to himself a wife this year. She was an English woman, and came out to the island by herself to her bridegroom. It was a great event, the doctor had everything arranged for the ceremony the minute she arrived, and the best boat the place afforded to set off to the steamer and meet her. But one thing which had not been considered was the weather. The steamer coming in anchors some mile and a half or two miles from the wharf, and when she arrives in sight all the island boats put off to her with the heavy lighters for the baggage. The doctor upon that occasion was naturally the first to start, and without a thought of a little rough sea to travel over. But the sea was too rough this time. Every one in the boat was drenched through, including the then unhappy bridegroom, and it was taken back to the wharf. On occasions like this the steamer moves around to another side

of the island and lands its passengers and freight there under less satisfactory conditions. It is a mile or two from the town, and there is no wharf. The doctor hurried home, got into dry clothes as quickly as possible, found a carriage, and drove over to the other side of the island with all speed. There he reached the steamer comfortably in the pilot boat, but coming back was another matter. None of the passenger boats were on that side of the island, the pilot boat was going to take the steamer out, so after the freight had been loaded upon the lighters the doctor and his bride were lowered into the boat which was the least unclean and the least bad smelling, perched themselves on top of the freight, and in this way were taken ashore, where the bride was landed through the breakers in the arms of one of the men. The bride declares now that nothing in all the world will get her off the island with the possibility of coming back in the same way. The old islanders pooch-pooch this. "What would you do if you had lived here when we had no wharf at all and always had to land through the surf, and not only land ourselves, but all our furniture, even piano, came through the surf," they ask.

On one of the smaller Bahama Islands, where the woman makes her home, the supplies are so different from those of this part of the world that a woman from the mainland would find housekeeping difficult. There is not only the difference of the tropics but peculiarities due to island conditions. For instance, there is little or no fodder on the island, cows have to be fed on imported grain, and milk is consequently high, 25 cents a quart. It is a luxury which few care to afford, and not usually to be thought of except in case of sickness or for a delicate child. Condensed milk supplies the deficiency. There are plenty of eggs at prices not varying much from those of New York, but higher at the holiday season, when they are most in demand. There is some variety in eggs, and eggs of the noddy and other sea birds are good when boiled hard, and cost only 3 cents a dozen. Turtle eggs cost 12 cents a pound, so many pounds on a plate, and are also boiled hard.

ABOUT WOMEN OF ENGLAND.

KING EDWARD VII. is following the example of Queen Victoria. One of his gifts to Lady Victoria Sybil Grey upon her recent marriage to Arthur, M. Grenville was a cashmere shawl. There was in addition, a brooch of pearls and turquoise surmounted by the cipher of Queen Victoria in red enamel.

The gowns of the bridesmaids at this wedding offered a little variety in that the colors were mauve and white, and the bouquets were of sweet peas in the same shade. The hats were of white lace. Three child bridesmaids wore small close bonnets.

It is possible, it seems, in England, to wear beautiful jewels without fear of robbery when the ornaments are not in use. Smart West End jewelers make a practice of loaning magnificent tiaras and other articles of jewelry for special occasions. These things are loaned as a courtesy to specially good customers, while other people less well known must make a deposit of the value of the jewels before taking them. The *London Express*, in an interview with different jewelers makes this statement, and further goes on to say, on the authority of a famous Bond Street jeweler, that at the recent big ball of the Duchess of Devonshire there was hardly a piece of jewelry worth considering left in any of the best West End shops, so much of their stock was out on loan.

The red rambler rose is as popular abroad as it is in this country. A new variety has been named for Queen Alexandra. The Queen is fond of all flowers, and there is an uncultivated spot at Sandringham where wild flowers grow, which is one of her special delights.

English brides have not discarded the tradition, as have the brides of this country, and still wear their veils over the face in going to the altar. One exceptional bride who has done so proves the rule. Custom is disregarded in low-cut wedding gowns or those with transparent yoke and sleeves, a fashion which is considered objectionable by many of the older matrons. The English bride, however, is appealing for more rights. There is a demand now for the evening wedding, which is more picturesque and satisfactory in many ways than the morning or afternoon wedding. The Church of England being the power in England, there has been the rigid observance of canonical hours, and the so-called breakfast followed the ceremony, the bride and groom being supposed to have received the sacrament before, and to have fasted until the wedding feast. The canonical hour has been changed to 3 o'clock, it is now lawful to be married as late as that, and other innovations may follow.

An old West End firm in London, Howell & James, which was founded in 1790 and is now going out of existence, recalls some interesting traditions. King George III. and his daughters, it seems, were patrons of the shop and delighted in shopping for themselves after the fashion of many ordinary people. The firm would be notified in advance of the royal visit; the shop would then be closed to the outside world, and the royal party take possession. The King was an enthusiastic shopper, and the Princesses had more fun out of their part in it than the average woman, for they wandered around the shop, opening boxes and drawers to find their own treasures. This is a shop of which Queen Victoria was a regular patron and one of the most treasured traditions of the place is that it was the only shop she had ever entered.

SALAD HINTS

A GOOD sized bowl is the first essential of salad making. With this well cooled the salad leaves fresh, crisp, and dry, without blemish and perfectly clean, the mixing presents but little difficulty. Very little oil is required for a plain salad. The oil should be poured first upon the salad leaves, and these lightly tossed until they are coated with oil. The other ingredients being added and the salad again lightly tossed, the product will be a dish evenly seasoned, with no undressed leaves on top, while the others are soaking in a strong dressing below.

For salad sandwiches pepper grass and water cress should be dipped in French dressing or salted vinegar before using, shaken dry and placed between thin slices of bread and butter.

Soft, mild cheese is used in making a Welsh sandwich, which is an appetizing accompaniment to a green salad. Two parts of the cheese are rubbed together with one part of butter, the former having first been flavored with mustard and a herb vinegar. The mixture is spread between thin slices of bread.

Green peas mashed very soft are excellent to give color and consistency to a fish dressing. The juice of spinach or other salad herbs will give a delicate shade of green to a mayonnaise. The pounded coral of the lobster mixed smooth with a little oil and added to a mayonnaise will give a good red color to a fish dressing, and cooked beet juice or deeply colored fruit juices will color an ordinary mayonnaise.

Chopped herbs of any kind of which the flavor is desired make the mayonnaise tartare. Chopped onions or their juice, chopped olives, olives, cucumber pickles, and capers added to a plain dressing transform it into the tartare.

For the camper—and some people like the salad for the table—there is a salad dressing prepared with bacon fat. It is convenient as well as appetizing for the man or woman living under primitive conditions. Thin slices of bacon or even of ham fat are tried out, strained, and two-thirds of the fat thus obtained is combined with one-third vinegar and is used in the proper proportion with green salad.

Sour cream makes an excellent dressing, and the most fastidious objector to cream would never recognize it if not let into the secret. The cream must not be too old. The juice of half a lemon, two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, a good pinch of cayenne pepper, a teaspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of sugar are added to a cupful of thick, sour cream and beaten together thoroughly. It is an excellent dressing for tomatoes and cold vegetables, and can be used with a celery and apple salad.

Here is a dressing for ripe fruits, peaches, bananas, pears, fresh figs—if one can get them—or other varieties of fruit. Take almonds, sweet and bitter, and to every dozen of the former add four of the latter. Blanch, remove the skins, and put to cook in cold water for two hours. Pound in a porcelain or marble mortar with a little salt, a bit of cayenne pepper, and a little lemon juice. When the mixture is ground fine it must be thinned to the consistency of a cream with sherry. Fresh cream can be added, if desired, just before the salad is served, being well stirred in.

Odd Bathing Costumes.

THE last development in bathing costumes has taken place as usual at Narragansett Pier, which has won a reputation for the most advanced styles in bathing habiliments. It has remained also for the Philadelphia society women, who are to the fore again this Summer at the Pier, to take the lead in new costumes. To the stockings, stylishly cut short skirts and bodices, stays, and even white linen collars and stock cravats, which have gradually become seemingly essential features of the fashionable Summer bathing suit, Mrs. Thomas Wanamaker and Mrs. Barclay Warburton have this Summer at the Pier added large picture hats.

It is unnecessary to state that these young and fashionable matrons and those who are following their example do not immerse their heads when in bathing, and in fact do everything possible to prevent the water wetting them above their waist line. They consequently are averse to bathing when any surf rolls in which might upset them and damage their costumes, and content themselves on rough days with wetting their prettily hosed legs, and even on smooth days pass most of their time promading the beach.

The feminine bathing costume at Narragansett has also grown richer in material every year, and suits of black silk and satin are not unusual. It is said that this "last cry" in feminine bathing suits necessitates the expenditure of nearly an hour in preparing for the so-called bath, and an equal length of time in doffing the costume and donning street clothes.

It must be said that Mrs. Wanamaker and Mrs. Warburton, who are extremely pretty and well-groomed young women, look remarkably "fetching" in their suits, and they are a constant delight to the crowds of visitors to the Pier. No Frenchwoman at Trouville, Dieppe, Ostend, or Biarritz is more daintily and effectively costumed for her daily dip than are these young Philadelphia matrons. And even Bailey's Beach at Newport can show no bathing costumes that can compare with theirs.

SHOPPING FOR A HOTEL

Change in Methods That Came With
the Introduction of the Telephone

"HELLO, French! That you? All right. Now, say, this is the second time I have had to speak to you fellows about beets. I won't do it any more. I've sent back the lot you sent this morning. It's a poor shop that can't handle a good quality of such common truck as beets."

It would have delighted any housewife to hear the foregoing spoken very decisively into a telephone by the man who does the marketing for one of New York's big hotels. This man, whose nominal position is that of steward, also said other things into the phone, the like of which many a housekeeper would like to say to the corner groceryman or the insolent ice-man, but is prevented by either ordinary self-respect or a fear of making bad matters worse, as the question of marketing rears its insistent and hungry head day by day.

There was a time when the man who had the task of seeking supplies for the guests of the hotel or restaurant for which he was the buyer rose just after midnight and went out into the clammy unhealthfulness of the air that prevails between midnight and early dawn. At that time, in the old days, he made his way to the water front, east and west, at the lower end of the city, to be in time for a pick of the products of hothouse, farm, factory, abattoir, or the sea and river offered in the markets by producers from every State in the Union, each of which sends its best to the market where the quickest sales and highest prices always have and probably always will prevail. When it was necessary to get up and out in all sorts of weather the buyer of the average hotel was not the pleasantest man in the world to meet, particularly when he was going marketward. He had before him the prospect of dealing with a half-awakened, ill-natured crowd of men who would think it more than good could they by any hook or crook foist on him any inferior thing at a very superior price. In those days it was not so much an exposition of competition on the part of the hucksters to sell as it was an exhibition of competition on the part of the buyers to be first on the ground in order to secure the best.

Nowadays it is quite different. The buyer for a big hotel or restaurant sits dignifiedly and comfortably in his office, usually in some light, airy corner of the basement, and with the aid of the telephone and the enterprise of hustling tradesmen his lot is far from an unhappy one. The lone marketer for the family of six or seven, whose wits are put to seven days in the week to create attractive meals, may well envy this marketer, who can talk back to most any one he wants to, has the markets of the world to select from, can make a tradesman most miserable or complacent, is aided by suggestions from a hundred minds, and gets variously from \$4,000 to \$12,000 a year for doing it all. As he sits importantly at his desk reading prices current, putting his O. K. or the terrible blue pencil on bills, he is quite a different character on the whole from the man who in storm coat or jacket, foisted elbows with the fish man or peddler in the foggy lights of the water-front markets in the early day not so very many years ago. The almost universal use of the telephone and the improved system of the big produce concerns are largely responsible for this. The immensity of demand has of course played its part in the change. One cannot imagine a man going to market each morning to buy, say, five dressed whole beeves, eight or ten short loins—which is a large portion of a steer—4,000 or 5,000 clams, fifty or sixty crates of tomatoes, and 600 or 800 cantaloupes. Yet these are approximate amounts of the various articles mentioned that are consumed in the average New York City hotel on a Summer day. The consumption increases of course during the Winter days, when the hotels are crowded and turning people away.

The men who buy for the hotels have their fancies and foibles, like all other human beings as a matter of course, and no one is surprised, for instance, to see Warren Everts of the Astor House making his way slowly through the fruit markets of West Street in the early dawn of any day, for in the corridor of that popular old hostelry, where more than 2,000 people a day supply the inner man around the famous old circular lunch counter, a specialty is made of pastries that are delightfully combined with all sorts of juicy, delicious fruits of the various seasons.

Everts has been the steward there for many years, and the tastes of the three thousand or more persons who are fed every day in all the dining rooms of the hotel are almost as well known to him as are the tastes of the family to Mother or Sister Sue, either of whom may have the catering to do. Everts will tell you that of all the fruits, the strawberry is far and away the most popular. Knowing this, it is his desire to always be a little ahead of the market on strawberries, and when the firms that usually supply him with the berry have reached the end of their season, he does not find it any trouble to keep looking in all sorts of places for a stray crate or two of berries. The berry season is counted over by July 1. When it is on, Everts buys 150 quarts of strawberries a day for

shortcake and another hundred for general use. The cantaloupe is gaining in favor, and many more of them are eaten now than formerly. This is due to the improvement being made continually in the quality of the fruit or vegetable, whichever you will. The famous Colorado seed has been freely transplanted in Georgia soil, and a high average of solid melons is being secured. They are just now coming into the market at their best.

Right here it may be of interest to state a peculiar fact. It is popularly supposed that there is less meat consumed in hot weather than in cold. Yet, Gustave Obendorfer, steward of the Holland House, will tell you that the per capita of the first-class hotel consumes more meat in Summer than in Winter. This is explained by the fact that almost every one eats more or less cold meat and lots of salads in Summer. The average person will consume twice the quantity of cold meat that he will of hot meat. Salads of all sorts require the best of meats, and the original statement is accounted for.

To give a notion of the importance of the steward or buyer as a purely commercial person, one need only quote Mr. Obendorfer, who says, in the most nonchalant way: "We buy most of our canned goods by the carload. There are some canned goods the standard of which is so high and the nature of which permits of our buying for a year in advance, that when we are offered something particularly good in those lines we may take two or three carloads."

Other things are bought in proportionate quantities, as, for instance, a certain little scouring brick well known to almost every housekeeper. Of these the Holland House uses at the rate of fifteen a day, and while there is little or no benefit, except for expediency, in buying large quantities of some of these articles, they are frequently purchased by the ton, and delivered in regular quantities.

The buyer for Charles Delmonico has a large warehouse in the lower part of the city, and his stores take on the dignity of a big commission house, where they buy directly from the producer in huge quantities. The chefs of the two Delmonico restaurants are given their pick of the mass, and the rest is sold to smaller consumers. This is practically true of the Waldorf-Astoria, where Ludwig Von Arnim, assisted by Charles Schaffer, looks after the supplies. Just now the smaller-sized Canadian cantaloupe is in fine condition, and the commissary department of Mr. Boldt's big caravansary practically controls the output of it, receiving on an average a thousand a day. When one considers that this melon, which is just becoming known, is raised by but a few private farms in Canada, and

that they bring from 60 cents to \$1 at retail, it is easy to grasp an idea of the importance of the hotel marketman, who usually possesses clear-cut, unique ideas on how and what to eat, in addition to the business ability he must possess.

There is E. A. Darling of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, for instance. Mr. Darling is one of the proprietors of the hotel, but buying is a hobby with him. He does not interfere in any way with Steward Todd, who also has ideas about things to eat; but between the two they manage to keep the menu of the Fifth Avenue quite up to date, and at least 2,000 persons a day study it with varying interest. Mr. Darling is from New England, and one of his fancies is good, old-fashioned doughnuts, which he insists on having on hand at all times, fresh, crisp, and prime. Any housewife will tell you that it takes good flour to make nice doughnuts, and when a manufacturer of flour can sell Mr. Darling a big lot of one brand of flour, he generally advertises the fact if he is at all enterprising.

The Savoy, the Netherlands, the Majestic, and all of the rest of the Fifth Avenue and Broadway hotels make some specialty of this or that thing to eat, and it is the steward's place, whether it be his idea or not, to see that the standard is kept up, and it frequently proves a very momentous, if profitable, task.

J. P. Cadagan of the Hoffman House, who insists on buying all meats used in the hotel, in speaking of these specialties, said it is only natural that any place where they have things to eat should have a specialty. "Now, I make a specialty of steaks," he said. "I believe I furnish the best steak in the Hoffman House that grows, and Winter or Summer I can figure to within five pounds of what I need day by day, although I buy my beef but twice a month, on the first and on the fifteenth. In the Summer time more meat in the shape of cold cuts is consumed than in the winter, as a matter of course. Then there is the lobster. Almost every one is fond of lobster in some shape or other, and those that don't want lobster want fish, and it keeps us guessing sometimes to keep an attractive and proper stock of fish, owing to the variations of the fish itself, both in quality and quantity."

Mr. Cadagan was asked to give in some definite way the amounts of several of the more important staple articles used in a hotel like the Hoffman House, where, it may be noted, that 350 people are employed and have to be served three meals a day. These alone consume about 300 pounds of meat of various kinds, 20 pounds of tea and coffee, 80 gallons of milk, one-half barrel of sugar, and three barrels of potatoes, besides minor vegetables and pastry.

For the guests the average service is about 30 short loins cut up six days, 6 sides of beef for roasting, 10 turkeys, 20 pairs of chickens, 5 dozen each of ducklings and squabs, and about 400 pounds of salmon, bluefish, Spanish mackerel, pompano, and other kinds of fish. We also use about 25 gallons of cream, 75 gallons of milk, 150 pounds of ham and bacon, 3,000 clams, 200 lobsters, 4 crates of peaches, 5 crates of berries—when they are in season—and 10 barrels of melons and miscellaneous fruits."

YACHT RACING AMONG FILIPINOS.

GUAN, Philippines, June 13.—As all the sailboats in the town are idle, I thought what an immense amount of sport had been mine on the waters surrounding grand old New York, and as water was the main highway to and from the seaport, why could not a certain spirit for sport be injected in this section of the new Visayan citizens. Acting on the idea early last week, I called together all the boat owners and suggested they test the speed of their boats, and thereby determine which was the fastest boat, and, to "make it interesting," I stated I would put up two prizes to be competed for—first prize, \$10; second prize, \$5; Mexican.

There was considerable hesitation at first, as I could not get them to clearly comprehend my object, as such a plan and proposition was unknown. After several "pow-wows" and descriptions they finally grasped my idea. I then selected a committee consisting of three natives, formulated rules and regulations, instructed my committee, who in turn clearly demonstrated the rules to all participants. My first stumbling block was to classify the boats, which I abandoned, throwing them all into one class irrespective of length, the advantage or disadvantage being an unknown quantity with them.

The "citizens" assisted the committee most earnestly, so that in a few days we had nineteen entries, and, with the "gambling" instinct strong as at home, they all insisted in chipping in a dollar each to increase the size of the stake. They had now become most deeply interested.

The race came off as talked about. It took place Sunday, a nice, clear day, with a good wind. The race was five miles to windward and back. The boats are from thirty to forty feet in length, and about three or four feet wide, sloop and schooner rigs. To prevent upsetting they carry spurs or outriggers about twenty feet long. They have very little deck, so when tacking slide off at a fearful distance, and being unwieldy it is a difficult matter to put about.

I was aboard one of the boats as judge and general director. Before the start all boats were at anchor near the stakeboat, and at a given signal they were up and

away. There never was such a babel of voices as when they started and all throughout the race, each boat carrying a crew of ten men, and every man shouting out orders of one kind and another at the top of his voice. When the anchors were raised the entire fleet crowded for the line; it was then that fun for everybody commenced. I believe every boat had a collision, due to their being unwieldy, also incident to the outriggers taking up so much space on the water. For five minutes it was a terrible tangle; had the appearance of a battle of huge winged water spiders. Finally we relieved the mix-up, straightened them out, with no evidence of any serious damage. It was wonderful to note the good-nature prevailing during this congestion—laughter, hurrahs, and epithets that sounded more proper in the native dialect were overabundant. It was a lark, in fact.

After the start was really effected the boats became separated, owing to the tacking, and not until they rounded the far stakeboat could their positions be told, showing them very far apart. The first boat reached the home stake almost two hours before the last boat came sailing in. I was on the fourth boat in. You see the crew of the "judges' boat" insisted upon joining in the event, and during the race we collided with one boat, taking its rudder off, the fault not of my steering ability, but that of my injured competitor. I confessed the fault mine, and instead of being incensed they considered the accident a good joke, having a grand laugh over the mishap.

The air is filled with "yachting" fever. Since Sunday there have been two scrub races, and next Sunday there is to be a race for \$50 a side between the first and second winners of the first day's race. Although the idea is a new one hereabouts, it has taken a wonderful hold on the people, indicating from now on—probably forever—there will be a race every Sunday. It is a clean occupation, and I believe is a good Yankeeizing scheme. It is certainly creating a new occupation for idle hours, hence becoming an annihilator of mischief, out of which much of our "corruption" have been hard to sustain. On June 24 will be a big native day,

which I have shaped to diversity, and have offered \$10 in prize for races between "dug-outs."

We have not adopted an "America's Cup," as it would be an elephant to the winner, and the only material at hand for its manufacture would be tin.

GROSVENOR L. TOWNSHEND,
Second Lieutenant, First U. S. Infantry.

Raking for Eels at Hell Gate.

JACKING for eels or spearing them is as old as fishing itself, and has been part of the education of every country boy for generations. Old Hell Gate fishermen have another way of gathering in the wriggling fellows that makes spearing look very primitive so far as results are concerned. And as for a hook and line—well, Martin Miller, known to most of the old-timers around the Gate, says: "I get more eels with my rake in two hours than you would with a hook and line between now and Christmas."

The rake, so-called, is a pole about ten feet long and about two inches in diameter. Sticking out from it at right angles for a foot and a half upward from its lower end is a row of sharp tines, each about eight inches long and separated from one another by an inch. The lowest one of these tines is somewhat longer and heavier than the others, and acts as a sort of shoe or guard. Stand a comb up on end and you will have a very good idea on a small scale of what the business end of an eel rake looks like.

The raking process requires two men—one to stand in the bow of the skiff and handle the rake and the other to sit in the stern and "hold the boat." The work can be done only at low tide, and the ideal conditions are about three feet of water with numerous bunches of eel grass, and a good, hot sun to make the eels seek the cooler spots in the grass. The man in the stern sends the boat ahead slowly, watching the man in the bow all the time. The minute the latter sees a promising bunch of grass down goes the rake in front of the boat, back through the grass with a quick sweep, and up over the side. It must, indeed, be a quick sweep, for there are no barbs on the rake, and even if it has caught an eel he only wants an instant in which to regain his freedom.

The moment the man who is handling the rake sees his companion about to swing the rake he puts his oars in the water and holds the boat firmly to counteract the forward impetus that is given by the rake being drawn backward. Otherwise, instead of the rake going through the grass it would stick there, and the boat would be sent ahead.

Swinging the rake is tedious work, but the results generally repay one for the effort. Not one eel, but sometimes two, three, and four will be caught lying close together in the grass, and be brought over the side of the skiff at once. Like most other kinds of fishing, it requires a little knack, but it is not an unusual thing to see two experienced hands come in at the foot of East Ninety-first Street with seventy or eighty eels in the bottom of their boat as the result of "working one tide" up along the east side of Ward's Island and the sunken meadow.

Riley's "Old Swimmin' Pool."

"I ALWAYS thought," said the newspaper man, "that that proverb about prophets in their own country was all bosh until I spent a week in Greenfield, Ind., last Summer. That's the town, you know, where Riley was born and raised. Now you'd suppose on general principles that the townspeople would be prouder of that than of any other fact in connection with Greenfield, but the truth is that the younger set scarcely know that Riley ever lived there, and the older people are rather envious of his reputation, and bear him no good will. One old lady with whom I talked the first day or two said there is a fair sample of the whole town."

"Did you ever know James Whitcomb Riley?" I asked with what I thought was a proper amount of care.

"Jim Riley!" she sniffed, "why, yes, of course, I've known Jim Riley ever since him and my boys ust to play tag roun' in our backyard, an' a shifless lot, he allus was, I can tell you. Why, he never did nothin' till he was twenty-one or two year' old but lay aroun' on store boxes and gab. Ust to perternd he was a reporter, but his mighty little reportin' he ever did. Everybody said he was no good. Laws sakes, if he hadn't happened to hev made a hit with them pomes of his, he never would hev amounted to anything in the world."

"He seems to have succeeded pretty well in that line, though," I remonstrated feebly.

"Oh, yes, I guess he's pretty well fixed, and he's got a big enough name, such as it is. I must say I don't think much of his poetry, though. Take that 'Old Swimmin' Hole' pome of his. Why I believe Jim Riley made the whole thing up out of whole cloth. Did you ever hear about the time he was here three or four years ago, and was axed to point out the original Swimmin' Hole? Well, he showed them a likely enough place until somebody come up and proved that that place never existed at all when Riley was a boy. Them creek's channel had been changed since then, an' the hole he pointed out was in the dug channel. That shows jest how much truth there is in Jim Riley's pome, try."

Not Welcome.

What man does the spiritualist always shut out of his séances?
That man who always "knows how to hit the happy medium."

AUG

Some Amusing Socialists

SILAS LARRABEE'S OPINION
OF THEIR DEMANDS

THE platform of the National Socialist Convention, held last week in Indianapolis, has furnished Mr. Silas Larrabee a vast amount of amusement. Talking about it yesterday with his old friend Barick Marston, he said:

"Them fellers wasn't so awful backward about comin' for'ard, was they, Barick? Most absorbin' political critters I ever hear tell of. Jest like that ere dromederry Slim Pope was talkin' about t'other night that et and drunk so much the week after she got back from Sahary."

"What on airth be we feedin' and waterin' of?" says the folks where the dromederry was puttin' up.

"Nothin' but a camel," says the feller that owned the beast.

"Camel be hanged," says the folks that was furnishin' the victuals and drink for the dromederry. "That ain't no camel. That ere is a travellin' wilderness, chock full of caves and dry river beds. We can't fill up no sech thing as that. For the love of God, take it away."

"Now, jest listen to these ere political dromederreries. 'The airth will do to begin with,' says they. 'We'll ring the bell when we want somethin' more.'"

"I'll read ye, Barick, what the papers say about their platform. If they ain't as chock full of caves and dry river beds as Slim Pope's dromederry was, I ain't no judge."

Thereupon Mr. Larrabee read to Mr. Marston as follows:

The platform adopted by the Socialists to-day advocates as "immediate demands" public ownership of all means of transportation, communication, and all other public utilities, as well as all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts, and combines; reduction of the hours of labor; the inauguration of a system of public works and improvements for the employment of the unemployed; the public credit to be utilized for the purpose; the education of all children up to the age of eighteen years; State and municipal aid for books, clothing, and food; equal civil and political rights for men and women; the initiative and referendum, and that no more public land be sold.

"How's them for 'immediate demands'?" commented Mr. Larrabee. "If they ever git that thing to workin' good, I'd a thunderin' sight rather be poor than rich. I'd come pooty nigh livin' in clover—plenty to eat and plenty to wear, free life insurance, no expense for education, all the latest novels for nothin'—life one great big never-endin' pudden."

"Ought not to be nothin' narrer nor skimpier when they set the thing to operatin'." No use in stoppin' halfway on a job like that. If you're goin' to be liberal, be liberal. If the Government is goin' to be a father to them that ain't got the stamin' to look out for themselves, it ought to git there with both feet—give 'em their daily bread, their daily tea and coffee, their daily firewood, and their daily everything else—make regular injuns of 'em."

"If we start in feedin' dromederreries, let's keep her up—stuff it into 'em till their humps is so round and smooth that nobody wouldn't never suspect they'd been anywhere nigh Sahary. I'd like to boss the job for 'em."

"First thing Ed do would be to go into every town in Ameriky with a lot of telephones and put one of 'em in the house of everybody that wanted to be tuk care of by the Government. They's a good many that wouldn't want to be adopted, but they's a pile of folks that would take to it like hens does to cold billed potatoes."

"Well, s'posin' I put a telephone into your house, Barick?"

"Not much, you won't," sputtered Mr. Marston. "You ain't goin' to make no injun out of me, Sil Larrabee."

"Don't be so confounded techy, Barick. I was jest s'posin'—that was all. I've got to put the old telephone somewhere or I can't show ye how the thing would work. Where will I put it if I can't put it in your house?"

"Put it in Hank Hudgins's," suggested Mr. Marston.

"All right," acquiesced Mr. Larrabee. "It's in Hank's house. In comes Hank. His yaller dog tallin' after him."

"Pooty nigh time to order the dinner, Hank," says his wife.

"Order it now if you say so, Marthy," says Hank; "I ain't druv much with work jest now. What be you goin' to have for dinner, anyhow?"

"Marthy rubs her forehead and does some considerable deep thinkin' for about five minutes."

"Well, what is it?" says Hank, speakin' sorter ha'shlike.

"Oh, shet up," says Marthy. "Rome wasn't built in one day. Say, Hank, would you rather have plum pudden or lemon pie?"

"What's the matter with havin' both?" says Hank.

"Can't do that," Marthy says. "It's agin the Government regulations."

"That makes Hank mad. He cusses the Government up hill and down. 'What kind of a way is that to treat an American citizen?' says he. 'Fgosh, they'll be a revolution in Ameriky before long. The people won't stand no sech foolishness. When he gets calmed down he tells Marthy that so far's he's concerned, he'd rather have the pudden than the pie. Marthy looks sorter disapp'inted, but she don't

yip-she's toler'ble well acquainted with Hank, Marthy is."

"The rest of the dinner Marthy leaves Hank to 'rastle with. 'Git anything you want, Hank, but whatever meat you git jest tell 'em we don't want no sech tough stuff as they sent us yesterday. It's ridiculous for a rich Government like this to be sendin' respectable human beins' meat that would give a stone crusher indigestion. Be sure you speak about it, Hank,' says Marthy."

"Bumbe Hank goes to the telephone and turns the crank, and calls up the manager of the Government supply depot for the town of Ogunquit. Soon they git through h'loin' and settle down to business they talk 'omehin' like this:

"Say, Mr. Manager," says Hank. "I ain't no hand to find fault, but I can't stand everything. Was that steak you sent down to my house yesterday?"

"Of course it was steak," says the manager. "What did you think it was?"

"I thought it was armor-plate," says Hank. "They wasn't none of us that could even make a dent in it, and when I giv it to my yaller dog he didn't do nothin' but bark at it all night. Can't this ere Government do no better than that? I guess we need a change of Administration; that's what I guess."

"Well, Mr. Hudgins," says the manager, "that sorter thing happens every once in a while. Some unprincipled cuss sells the Government a Marthy Washin'ton cow or some sacred bull that's up and died in somebody's circus and we don't know nothin' about it till some of our patrons breaks their teeth off and then gives us Hall Colunby. But I'll look out for you to-day, Mr. Hudgins. What be you goin' to have?"

"I guess it won't be necessary for me to foller up the conversation no further. You see how the thing would work, don't ye, Barick? Some with clothes as with victuals—most any thing Hank or Marthy wants in the clothin' line they can git by callin' up the supply depot and givin' in their orders."

"Be you jokin', Silas?" gravely demanded Mr. Marston as Mr. Larrabee stopped to flatten out a fly that had become decidedly bothersome with her buzzing and biting.

"Be I jokin'?" answered Mr. Larrabee. "Yes, I be, and then ag'in I be'n't. A lot of jackasses 'dresses 'emselves up like philosophers, philanthropists, and statesmen and makes believe they know just how to turn the United States of Ameriky into a paradise. Pull the clothes off 'em and they're funnier than that cage of monkeys we seen down to the beach last Summer. Not a jackass in the whole lot, so fur's I can find out, that could git 12 cents for his opinion on any subject on airth. You can't take sech an awful sober view of an outfit like that."

"The way to git judgments on your theories and mine and everybody else's is to give 'em trials. I've been doin' that with these 'ere Socialists. I jest tuk one of their wild jackassical propersitions, rounded it out a little, and put it in operation over to Hank Hudgins's house. Mebbe the propersition seemed to you consider'ble foolisher when Hank and Marthy got through with it than it did when I first read it to you out of the paper. Didn't seem so to me, though."

"I ain't jokin' none when I tell ye, Barick, that I wouldn't be willin' to subscribe to them fool ideas that come out of that 'ere convention without I was allowed to carry 'em out to their legeral ends."

"If the Government was to start in collidin' I'd want it to do itself proud. If the Government wants to appropriate money to buy food for Hank Hudgins, I want it to spend enough on him so's he'll feel his waistband squeezin' of him all the time; if it's goin' to buy clothes for him, I don't see no reason why it shouldn't keep him lookin' like a fashion plate from Janerway to December thirty-first, inclusive, as they say in the Sunday school lesson."

"I was readin' a piece t'other day that struck me as bein' pooty sound gospel. The feller said that all the good people of Ameriky was socialists to a certain extent. What he meant was that all over the country the feelin' is strong and gittin' stronger, that folks with brains and money and energy to spare ought to git interested in them that don't seem to be able to go it alone."

"I don't have much of a chance to git out in the world, but accordin' to what drifts into Ogunquit one way and another, it seems to me the feller is about right. The rich man that don't do his share toward makin' the world a more comfortable place to live in, ain't thought much of these days. The idee seems to be prevailin' pooty good that a share of every man's wealth belongs to the people he lives amongst."

"The churches feels kind of socialistic, too. We don't know what a church is down here in Ogunquit. A feller from New York was tellin' me what the churches does out there. I tell ye the work some of 'em is doin' gits considerable nigher real usefulness than what they used to do."

"Then, ag'in, the folks that makes the laws—law for the towns, laws for the States, and laws for the General Government—seems to me to be actin' on the idee that they ought to care for them that ain't got much money, them that's crippled one way or another—some in their bodies, some in their shins, and some in their moral cooperation. They was a time when if anybody had suggested it was the business of

them that made the laws to see that the poor had houses fit to live in, the feller would have been sot down as half crazy. It ain't so now. They was a time when folks could have more diseases than a goat in a livery stable and nobody wouldn't say nothin' provided the diseases wasn't ketchin'. It ain't so now. Don't make much difference what's the matter with ye, they's a hospital yawnin' for ye, and if yer can't pay the bills there, it don't make no difference. 'They was a time when it wasn't nobody's business who you married so long's you didn't have but one wife. They're

talkin' now about rulin' out them that ain't fit to git married."

"I might go on and p'int out a lot of other things that shows how much the American people that has means and power is doin' fer them that ain't got nuthin', nor nothin' else to speak of; but here's the p'int in the whole business. Whatever is bein' done—done, mind ye, not talked about—ain't bein' done on the theory that the poor man ought to be tuk up on somebody's knee and fed out of a teaspoon."

ROBERT W. WELCH.

Ogunquit, Aug. 5.

Running Down Defaulters.

THERE was an average of seven defaulters a day in the business of one New York surety company last year.

These embezzlements are anticipated by a bond-signing concern, just as so many deaths among every thousand policy holders is expected by a life insurance company. Criminal records disclose the odd fact that in every thousand human beings a certain number of them will, under prescribed circumstances, commit certain crimes. This seems equally as well established as that so many persons in every thousand may be expected to die every year. It is upon the basis of these criminal records that the charges of a surety company are fixed.

"Every kind of work is classified," said Henry D. Lyman, President of one of the largest surety companies in the country, in discussing this subject. "For example, we have a class of 'risks' for bookkeepers who handle money, for bookkeepers who do not handle money, and for men who handle money but do not keep books."

"There is a certain rate charged for the bond of the bookkeeper who does not handle money. This rate is smaller than that for the cashier who handles money. There is always a check upon the bookkeeper by the cashier, and a check upon the cashier by the bookkeeper. But the man who both keeps books and handles money has a much greater chance to steal, hence a higher rate is charged in his case than in either of the other two."

It makes no difference to a surety company who the man is. The most honest man is regarded as a "risk." And there are some lines of employment that a surety company will not guarantee, no matter who the man may be. They do not consider the risk a good one.

"Our company will not take travelling men who work on a commission, if they make the collections, too," said Mr. Lyman. "The opportunities for cheating and embezzlement in such cases are entirely too great, and in cases of this kind the law will not prosecute a man for technical embezzlement, but only for 'breach of trust.' This withdraws nearly all protection from the surety company, and it will not take the risk."

Every surety company has a private detective force. In many cases these detectives are old policemen or men who have served in detective bureaus. The detective force of one surety company in New York consists almost entirely of ex-Post Office inspectors. The President of that company was an Assistant Postmaster General under President Arthur. It was his duty to superintend the work of the men who look out for postal frauds. Most of these inspectors had formerly been Postmasters or postal clerks, and were well-educated men, not ordinary detectives in any sense.

When President Cleveland's Cabinet first took charge of things many of these inspectors had to give way to Democrats. The former Assistant Postmaster General became an officer of the newly established surety company. He found it necessary to organize a detective force, so he invited a number of the best of his former inspectors to unite with his company in this capacity. Thus his detective force was established. Three of these men are now in New York, two in Chicago, and one each in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, St. Paul, New Orleans, Houston, Texas, and the City of Mexico.

These men always work privately, and never in conjunction with detectives attached to other organizations. They are from time to time sent all over the world, for surety companies follow defaulters much more relentlessly than the police do. "I know a detective in Cleveland," said Mr. Lyman, "who is now nearly seventy years old. He looks like a farmer, and is one of the most companionable men in the world. On a certain occasion several years ago a man defaulted from a bank in Philadelphia. We learned that he went to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and we decided to send this Cleveland man after him."

"On the day that this detective sailed we learned, although it was after the ship had left port, that a defaulter in Michigan, who had been previously arrested and put in jail, had jumped his bail and disappeared. The police were absolutely at sea."

"The 'farmer' detective on his way to Brazil hoboed with everybody on the vessel, as was his wont. He was talking to a man on the deck one day, and this fellow was explaining to him, in an abstract sort of way, how easy it was to rob a bank. The detective drew him out as much as possible, and at last made up his mind that the fellow had really robbed a bank."

"As soon as the vessel reached Rio the detective called his company about this new man, and he was recognized in the description as the Michigan man who was being looked for. A cable was sent back that this fellow's name was Arthur, and that he was wanted. The man was lying under another name. Arthur se-

cured a position as clerk in a Rio commercial house. The detective, thinking this man safe for the time being, started to find the Philadelphia defaulter."

"The Philadelphia defaulter had gone down into Southern Brazil and started a sugar plantation. The detective got him to accompany him to Rio on a friendly errand, and when he got him there, the American Consul secured the fellow's arrest. At that time we had no extradition treaty with Brazil, and anything of this kind would come only under the 'comity of nations.'"

"It would be impossible for the Philadelphia man to be kept in jail long at Rio, so the detective had to operate rapidly. The jail was full of vermin, and that made the Pennsylvanian very anxious to get away. But it was necessary to get some proof that the 'Arthur' was the real Arthur before he could be arrested, so the detective set about to secure this evidence."

"Arthur was induced to go with a party of men to a social gathering of some sort one night. During the course of the evening the detective astonished the crowd by saying:

"Arthur, don't you know me?"

"Arthur looked dumfounded. 'Where did you hear that name?' he asked in astonishment."

"My dear boy," said our old friend, "we have traveled all the way here and been friends together. I wondered how long you were going to keep up this game with me. Now tell the boys your real name."

"Arthur told them. Then the detective said: 'Now, gentlemen, I regret to inform you that our young friend is wanted in the United States for embezzlement, and I shall have to arrest him now.'"

"With both of his men in jail, the detective tried to get authority to carry them away, but he couldn't do it. He then went to his prisoners and gave them an argument like this: 'Now, boys, yellow fever has broken out in the lower countries and will be here in a very short time. If you stay here you will die surely. If you go back to the United States you will have to stay in jail a few years, and then you can start life anew.'"

"And both men yielded to his arguments and came back to stand trial."

A surety company utilizes the diplomatic force of the Government very effectively in many cases. Mr. Lyman describes an odd instance of this kind:

"Not long ago," he said, "a cashier disappeared. It was recalled that he had remarked to a fellow-employee upon one occasion that there was one place in the world that, if he ever had a chance to travel, he would visit, and that was Seville, Spain."

"There seemed just a chance here, so the United States Consul at Seville was written to and a description of the young defaulter sent him. There the fellow was. He told the Consul that he would go back home without an extradition warrant, so he was escorted to Naples and placed on board a steamer. The New York police were notified, and when the steamer arrived here he was arrested. The entire expense of apprehending him was but about \$35."

Surety companies had a great deal of difficulty with embezzlers who skipped to Canada prior to the signing of the present extradition treaty with Great Britain. On one occasion a man went over the line and staid several years. Finally he came down to the Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls, walked over to the American side, and said to a policeman:

"Arrest me, please. I am wanted at — for embezzlement, and I had rather stay several years in jail than to spend another day in Canada."

It is seldom that an ordinary detective or a detective for a surety company will have such an experience as one of those former Post Office inspectors had in Costa Rica. A defaulter had fled to Costa Rica, and the detective found him in a district insufferably infected with mosquitoes, and with yellow fever on every hand.

There was no extradition treaty with Costa Rica, so the detective tried to persuade the fugitive that it would be much better to return to the United States and stand trial than stay in that terrible country. These were steamers from Costa Rica to the United States only once in two weeks. The detective succeeded in inducing the embezzler to promise to return with him. But it was just too late to catch an outgoing steamer.

While they were waiting for the next vessel the defaulter caught yellow fever. The detective, at great risk to his own life, nursed the man from day to day as he would have done a brother. But the man died, in spite of everything that could be done.

The detective superintended the burial of the unfortunate man, and read the Episcopal funeral ritual over his remains at the grave. He then took back to the widow of the man, who lived in Chicago, the few trinkets and valuables the embezzler had left behind him.

Philippine Civil Service

To Encourage
Native Employment

Americans in
Higher Places

MANILA, June 25.—Work is so well advanced toward the establishment of a civil service system for the Philippines as to make possible at this time a forecast of what that system will be when the new Government shall get into full operation. The framework devised represents the sum of experiences elsewhere, modified by local conditions or adapted to them. There was nothing to undo in the beginning. No civil service existed and rules had to provide for a Government wholly new. They seem certainly to have been logically framed, for the merit plan on which they are based is so comprehensive that it will include nearly every civil position in the islands.

A person entering the service in low grade may learn the branch of his choice as he would a business, his advancement depending on the diligence and ability shown in the discharge of his duties. One of the Commissioners visited India and China to study the service in those countries. Another is an expert in the United States system. The third, about to retire from the board, is the ablest lawyer in the Philippines, and is Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. They do not profess that the system is perfect, but they stand by it as the best they could devise and they profess their willingness to be judged by its operation. Out of several thousand applicants examined, about 900 have succeeded in getting their names on the eligible list. Admission to that list is conditioned on an average marking of 70 per cent. on the subjects of examination. When the service shall be fully organized it will employ in round numbers 5,000 persons. All of the offices of the Central Government except the highest, all the provincial offices except those of Governor and Attorney and all the municipal offices which are not elective, will be filled by civil service regulation, applied in one form or another. Education and character will be the tests and natives will be encouraged as far as possible to equip themselves for public service. To this end it is not unlikely that when the higher public schools shall be organized provision will be made, through elective studies or otherwise, for training in lines adapted to practical use in the civil service of the islands. Native aptitude for penmanship, for book-keeping, for drawing, and for other work requiring deft fingers can be helped in the schools, so that graduates who may have elected a course preparatory for public service will find places ready for them at the start, with chances of advancement depending upon the way they acquit themselves.

It is assumed by the commission that Americans will not in large numbers seek places which natives may be qualified to occupy. Just now many Americans wish to remain in the islands, but the great majority of them are looking for something beyond clerical employment in the civil service. Volunteers who think they see business chances ahead, but who have not the money to take advantage of them, are seeking governmental work to help them through. They will leave the service as soon as they think they need it no longer. Others are going into it amiably because they cannot now think of anything better. The average American who can fill creditably a position here could do as well at home. Living as Americans wish to live is quite as costly as in the United States. It is particularly expensive in Manila. The natural longing for home which the average man feels after the novelty of tropical life has worn off will complete the stay here of this official flotsam in the not distant future. Those who remain attached to the service will be tempted by more money than they could make at home or by some special consideration.

Natives will thus almost inevitably fill nearly all of the places for which they may be qualified. The higher places will have enough honor or salary attached to them to make them desirable to Americans. Work requiring professional, technical, or scientific skill will doubtless for a long time be done by Americans. At present there are places for stenographers and typewriters, interpreters and translators, customs inspectors, financial agents and accountants; but even in such places pay quite as good if not better can be earned at home by persons competent in their various lines. England has had much such an experience in India as faces the United States here in respect to the civil service. The policy there which encourages native employment has worked so well and has been sustained by so many good reasons that its adoption here, so far as circumstances will permit, follows almost as a matter of course. Examinations to be held in the United States, under the Civil Service Commission, for positions in the islands will not include any for junior grade, because it will not pay Americans to come out and fill them, and doubtless gradually they will become more restricted as native proficiency develops.

Americans will probably continue to fill for a long time positions which may be reached under the law by promotion. The Insular Treasurer, Insular Auditor, Insular Collector of Customs, Insular Director of Inland Revenue, Insular Director of Posts, Chief of the Bureau of Forestry, Chief of the Bureau of Mines, Superin-

tendent of Public Instruction, and the members of the Civil Service Board will for an indefinite period be Americans, except that one member of the Civil Service Board out of three is likely to be a Filipino. The law provides, however, that after eighteen months from the time that the board shall certify that it has a sufficient list of eligibles to supply vacancies any of these offices may be filled by promotion, and without examination, from a class to be composed of the first, second, and third assistants in the respective departments. As any American may become President, so any Filipino may become a big chief; but for practical purposes, so far as natives now actively above ground need concern themselves, one chance is about as long as the other. It may eventually happen that the natives will become competent to fill some or all of those positions, but that prospect need bother no one at present. The basic principle of the service, however, is that of promotion through several grades. Persons once in the service are in the way of improving their condition through efficiency and good conduct. The entrance examination is the only one that will usually be required, the original certificate of eligibility being considered proof of fitness in the first instance and the recommendation of superiors or the records made in advanced places answering for later purposes. This rule does not bar the board from ordering examinations for promotion whenever it may see fit.

The presence of Americans here in considerable numbers by reason of the expiration of volunteer army service and otherwise has provoked complaint and criticism which put the board just now in an unfortunate position. Under the provision which permits heads of departments after making requisition for help to select from three eligibles whose names the board furnishes Americans have almost invariably been preferred. Criticism points to the requirement of the law in relation to preferences, which is that the only preference allowed in appointments, other things being equal, must favor, first, natives of the islands, and then honorably discharged soldiers, sailors, and marines. Since applicants may elect whether they shall be examined in Spanish or English, those taking the Spanish examination for certain grades have done so feeling that the law promised them as much consideration as it promised those whose papers were in English.

The habitual bestowal of appointments for which they had become eligible upon Americans led to complaints of bad faith. Appointing officers felt back on their discretionary privileges in explaining their course, or justified it on the ground that qualifications were not equal since the Spanish applicants did not understand English. Since lack of English did not disqualify them for examination or for eligibility, this plea did not improve their opinion of official sincerity.

On top of this injury the officials piled the insult of tendering to native applicants places in grades lower than those for which they had been examined and become eligible. Natives who passed for clerkships thus found themselves appointed messengers. Such appointments have been so frequently declined as to make almost imperative some assurance by the board to prevent natives from thinking that it is not intended to give them fair play. Members of the board have already felt constrained to excuse the omission in the Manual of Information of notice that eligibles acquainted with English would be preferred over those unacquainted with it, by saying that they did not anticipate such a preference. No reflection need be cast on the good intentions of the board in declaring the omission to have been so faulty or short-sighted as to call for prompt amendment. The system suffers discredit in the native mind, and many worthy persons whom the law hoped to invite to public service are discouraged from attempting to enter it.

Of course many places civil in their functions have existed under military government. The work must be done under civil rule, and those who are doing it are not to be thrown out because of the change. Many will go as soon as they can be spared, because they hold commissions and have been performing their present duties under assignment. On the other hand, some of the officers assigned are volunteers, who will be foot-loose at about the time civil authority will become supreme, and who can do better for the service where they are than new men could do at once. The rules permit the retention of such persons in the places they hold. Should the board think it advisable to order examinations, it may do so, but they may be omitted in the board's discretion.

The number of employees in civil work amounts now to more than 4,300, of which 200 are army and navy officers, 180 are enlisted men, nearly 400 are American civilians, and the remainder are natives or long-time residents of the islands. The army or navy officers are in nearly all cases heads or assistants of bureaus, or collectors of customs or of internal revenue. Some of the provincial appointments made by the Civil Commission have been from this list, and usually they were at

the suggestion or upon the petition of natives. Since this shows that the work has been so well done as to command native admiration, it almost follows that if Americans are continued in such places little or no complaint will come from natives on that account. The enlisted men detailed for civil places have been filling clerkships, teaching school, and in various ways assisting the higher officers.

Some of the men have done so well as school teachers that the Civil Commission has promised to undertake to secure their discharge in order that they may be regularly transferred to the list of teachers of English. It was at Capiz, in Panay, that a school boy addressed a speech of welcome to the commission, and did it so well as to make the incident one of the most memorable of the southern trip. This boy was a pupil of a private regular soldier, who had gone thirty miles back in the country to teach the mountain children English. The same soldier brought down several of his pupils to show how they could sing in English, which they did very well, making almost needless his assurance that they knew not only the tunes but also the meaning of the words that they sang. The commission felt that the sort of material in that teacher could do better shooting service for the country with young ideas than in the uniformed ranks, and Private George T. Schoeps of the Eighteenth Infantry will doubtless find his talents employed in the future in his new field. There are other instances less conspicuous illustrating the good work soldiers have been doing among the schools. They have confined themselves mainly to English teaching, but the readiness with which soldiers adapt themselves to their environment has enabled some of them to pick up the dialects and to make profitable use of them in their work. Now that teachers of English are to go out among the islands they will find that what soldiers have done, if not systematic, has been practically helpful in making the ground hungry for seed.

The Civil Service Board has been in something of a quandary in regard to the action it should take toward bringing school teachers under its supervision. The law now exempts them. Teachers about to arrive from the United States come so highly recommended for experience and other qualifications, and their stay as teachers is likely to be so short, that the board has not felt it necessary to advise that they have its certificates. Native teachers who are to be trained in normal institutes and the Normal College will have diplomas or something of the kind to show their training.

It seems particularly true here at this time that knowledge of books is not the prime essential in a teacher's equipment. A person able to pass a perfect examination may do poorly in a native school. Soldiers have succeeded whose papers would be thrown out by any examiner. They had patience and sympathy, and managed to create a friendly bond between themselves and their pupils. Success for any one under other conditions seems extremely doubtful. The experience of the teachers coming from the United States seems to have been in the lines required here. Such experiences, at any rate, and such qualifications were in mind when the selections were made.

The present list of employees for civil work contains 3,600 names of persons classified as natives, Spaniards, or Chinese. Nearly all of them are natives. They fill clerkships and other subordinate places, and do it creditably. As the eligible list grows many of them will doubtless be subjected to examination in order to test their comparative fitness for the places they hold. There will be no disposition to remove those who do their work well, the aim being rather to provide that it shall be done in the best manner in all branches of the service. Spaniards have the native facility for keeping books neatly and for performing other details of a clerical nature. The Chinese employees consist of an interpreter, one or two other men around the Custom House to pass upon the character and value of the mass of imports from China that reach here, and health inspectors for Chinese residents. About 1,000 in the large list are unskilled laborers, for whom no test of fitness has been prepared. It is enough if they can do what they are hired to do. Of the enlisted men nearly 100 are detailed as checkers upon foreign vessels and as inspectors. Their places when their terms of enlistment expire can be filled by native clerks.

It is not yet settled how police and fire departments will be supplied for permanent account. The police force in this city just now is particularly efficient, but composed in part of natives and in part of discharged soldiers. They make a fine appearance in their good discipline, and preserve order. The board has no fault to find, but since the police will become attached to the civil establishment the board feels that a suitable test should be provided as a condition of employment. Conditions have not been such heretofore as to make it expedient to interfere with the method of selection under military rule. It is expected that the time may soon come when selection will be justified for police, fire, and prison guard service on some such basis as prevails in various cities in the United States for police and firemen and at Fort Leavenworth for prison guards. Whatever rules may be adopted will provide a simple educational test and a thorough physical test.

In regard to laborers there will be of course no test at any time, but they are to be protected in a way. Whenever they may be discharged by reason of a reduction in force, they shall be furnished discharge cards, if their work and conduct

have been satisfactory, upon the presentation of which they will be preferred in subsequent appointments as vacancies occur. Civil service employees will be divided into classes on the basis of pay, regardless of the departments engaging them. The minimum salary in the first class will be \$3,000, and the maximum pay in the lowest class will be \$240. All pay is to be in United States currency. Engagements have been made on the basis of Mexican dollars, but they have been adjusted to the new medium by cutting the pay in half, the law providing here that the ratio of the two currencies shall be as two to one. Clerkships requiring fair proficiency with accounts come about midway in the class list, and will pay from \$600 to \$1,200 a year.

Those who pass examinations in the United States must pay their own expenses to San Francisco, but from that point they are under salary and expenses are allowed them. Since others have come here drawing salaries from the time of their appointment and expenses from their homes, justification is made for the change by the statement that those arriving earlier often came under urgent call for what might be termed emergency duty. Under the new practice, there will be pay during the voyage of a month, with no work whatever to do, and expenses for that time, this allowance offsetting, in the board's opinion, any expenses that may be incurred in the trip to San Francisco from the employee's home. The board expects to have fully 1,000 eligibles ready for places as soon as the civil government shall be ready to take them on, nearly all of whom are now here.

FREDERICK W. EDDY.

GATHERING PINE SEEDS

AMONG the pine forests of the continental divide forty miles west of Denver, and along the eastern foothills of the Rockies, a unique industry is pursued in the early fall. It is the gathering of the seeds of the Rocky Mountain conifers for exportation to all parts of America and Europe. D. S. Grimes of Denver originated this industry. Each September, when word is sent out to gather and ship the green cones, there is a pouring into the woods of ranch people and woodmen. The children especially, and most of all the boys, are then wild with delight. The crisp, blue, and gold days of early fall, in the resinous pine forests, are one grand and glorious picnic to them, with the added delight that they are to be paid for their outing. Children of ten and twelve earn enough to clothe themselves for a year. One old grandmother last year made her \$5 a day, and a family of Texas cottonpickers made \$200 one fall because they could pick with both hands.

Shipping the green cones to Denver limits the area of gathering to the eastern side of the range, for, although the green cone weighs about the same as a potato, the freight charges are three times as great.

Arrived in Denver, the cones are spread thinly on tarpaulin, and left until they dry and fall to pieces. The seeds are then separated in mills made for that purpose. A pound of the seeds of the Colorado blue spruce contains about 125,000 seeds, and sells for \$3, whereas the price was formerly \$12 a pound. There is a good deal of competition to-day from California and Oregon, but owing to the mild climate the seeds from the Pacific coast are not as hardy as those from Colorado, and will not stand the severe winters of the Northeastern States.

Seeds are sent to all the botanical gardens in the world and to the forestry departments of the German and American Governments. Through the suggestion of a former President of Amherst College, three perfect specimens of the Colorado blue spruce were sent to the German Emperor, and since then Germany has been a very good market. England, France, Russia, and Austria-Hungary are also good markets. A few demands come from Italy and Denmark, and from even as far away as the Caroline Islands there are calls for the seed.

This industry may soon become a thing of the past; however, for, owing to the forest fires, reckless cutting of trees, and consequent droughts, the seed crop grows smaller and smaller each year, and unless the crop is large, cross-fertilization will not take place.

The seeds most called for are those of the yellow pine, the Western white pine, the awn-cone pine, Colorado blue spruce, Douglas spruce, Engelmann's spruce, and the white silver fir. The blue spruce, which the school children of Colorado chose for their State tree, is much sought for by landscape gardeners in the East and in Europe for its exquisite beauty and warmth of color.

The Douglas spruce is variously known as mountain hemlock, Oregon pine, red fir, and swamp pine. It is rapid in growth, becomes a gigantic tree, and is exceedingly ornamental for lawns. At timber line is found a prostrate shrub which in lower altitudes becomes a stately tree, the Engelmann, white or red spruce. Its very narrow tapering spire is attractive, while economically it is the most valuable tree of the Rockies.

As one ascends Pike's Peak the last tree to be met with is the foxtail pine, so named for the long streamers of foliage at the ends of its branches. At timber line its trunk is not more than two or three inches thick, but an examination of its rings will often prove it to be a hundred years old.

Secret of Selection.

"Homespun, I'll tell you everytime how you can find a suitable wife for yourself. You ask the girl, 'What rises?' and if she says 'The moon'—flag her. But if she says 'The bread,' why, grab her before she can say 'No.'"

DECLINE of OUR FISHERIES

Greed of the Fish Trust Destroying the Mackerel Industry. Uniform Laws Needed to Protect the Lobster.

AMERICAN economical fisheries are in a precarious condition.

Mackerel are becoming more and more scarce each year, the lobster industry is already on the verge of ruin, and unless effective measures are adopted for the protection of the Grand Banks fisheries the cod that are so numerous there may before many years follow the example of the mackerel and seek other waters. Possibly these statements may sound like the cry of an alarmist, but they are not opinions; they are positive statements backed up by actual facts.

It is strange that this condition of things should have been allowed to exist as long as it has without having been noticed and prompt action employed to correct it. That protective measures have not been adopted is probably due to the fact that little is known of what is going on deep down under the waters of the Atlantic Ocean.

The agriculturist and also the miner is brought into close touch with the physical conditions upon which depend the result of his efforts. The farmer and the miner have opportunities for observation and experimentation that the fisherman does not possess, and, moreover, they are close to their work, so to speak, while the fisherman is often out of sight of land for many days, fishing in entire ignorance of what is going on in the vast depths where are his hooks and nets and denied the chances of intelligent observation and study that are enjoyed and taken advantage of by his brother producers.

As a Nation we are progressive, almost too rapidly so in fact in many ways. The evils and abuses that are about us are frequently not noticed until it is almost too late to remedy them.

The stage of the evil when it is discovered and brought to public notice is largely dependent upon the familiarity of the people with it and its details and the extent to which it immediately affects their interests. Insufficient accommodations on the elevated roads would create more discussion in New York City than an increase of 20 per cent. in the freight rates of all the Western railroads, and the failure of the Jersey peach crop would receive more comment than the failure of the National wheat crop.

So it is not, perhaps, strange, that the public eye is unopened to the condition of many of our fisheries. Nearly every one has read from time to time of the scarcity of certain fish that formerly were very plentiful, of the frequent arrival of fishing vessels with very light fares, and of practically a season's failure of certain branches of fishing.

The scarcity, high price, and small size of lobsters have probably been noticed by all who are fond of this toothsome-shell fish, and from time to time these facts have been mentioned in a brief and desultory way in the news columns of the papers, yet few people, if any, fully appreciate the fact that unless radical measures are taken to protect the lobsters they will soon be as uncommon as the buffalo that once roamed our Western plains in such numbers.

Many people have noticed that certain fish were getting smaller and scarcer each year, and higher in price; they have read of the seizure of American schooners by Canadian authorities when buying herring for bait, and the annoyance and difficulties the American fisherman is subjected to on account of the scarcity of herring in our waters.

A few thinking readers are impressed by these facts and by the object lesson they contain, and remark:

"Why, sure enough! I used to buy a mackerel twice as large and fat for 10 cents as I pay 25 cents for now," and they wonder why American fishermen are forced to rely upon Canada to such an extent for bait when the water in which swim the migratory herring laps the shores of both countries.

Most people are not impressed, for they have no time for remote subjects. The condition of American fisheries is not a remote subject. It is close at hand. It appeals to the pocketbooks and the stomachs of American citizens, and it should appeal to the National pride and loyalty of every one.

The matter is one of the greatest importance. It is not only a question of depriving the people of what is both a staple food article as well as a delicacy, and which, under proper conditions, should be sold at one-half present prices at a profit to the producers and all the handlers.

It is not merely a question involving the spending of over a million dollars each year on foreign countries for mackerel, a fish that a few years ago was more plentiful in American waters than anywhere else in the world. It involves the interests of tens of thousands of brave, honest, toilers of the sea, most of whom have wives and children, who, when their occupation is gone, will find it extremely hard to obtain a bare existence for themselves and their families.

For the past ten years the annual National mackerel catch has not averaged over 20,000 barrels. In 1899 it was 21,000 barrels. In 1898 it was 22,000 barrels,

while in 1890 the catch of the Gloucester fleet alone was 500,000 barrels. It is estimated that the catch of this season, which so far has been much better than recent years, will be between 20,000 and 30,000 barrels.

For about fifteen years mackerel have been imported from Nova Scotia, Canada, Norway, and Iceland. In 1899 27,000 barrels were imported from Canadian waters, a larger quantity than was caught in American waters, and 7,500 barrels of Irish and Norwegian mackerel have been received in New York and Boston in one week.

At a conservative estimate \$20,000,000 has been sent to foreign countries for a fish that only a short time ago was more plentiful in American waters than are the clams in the mud and sand along the Atlantic Coast to-day.

The cause of the decline of the mackerel fisheries is primarily due to the method of catching the fish, and really due to insufficient legislation and laxly enforced laws.

The Fish Commission has done and is doing a great deal of valuable and conscientious work. Through the efforts of the station at Wood's Hole and the scientists, and others on board the Grampus, much valuable information has been gained regarding the inhabitants of the sea, but scientific knowledge seems to have been inadequate in preserving the mackerel and lobsters.

The fishing laws are few in number, weak and impracticable in their conception, and laxly enforced. Many of the laws are nominally enforced by local officers, who are utterly incompetent, and the writer knows of one instance in a Maine fishing village where an individual who chanced to owe money to many of his neighbors got the "job" of Inspector, with the result that every fisherman who wished to was in a position to ship undersized lobsters away to his heart's content without fear of molestation.

What is probably one of the worst features of the laws is their lack of concord, for most of them are made by States, and not by the Nation. It is absurd to have the catching and marketing of fish which may be under the jurisdiction of one State one day and another the next day controlled by the State laws, which are at variance with each other.

These laws should be made and enforced by the Federal Government. From time to time efforts have been made to bring the above condition of affairs about, but with little success.

Years ago mackerel were caught only with the drag net, and the hook and line, or "jig," as it is called, and these methods were effective in catching good fares. Prices were sufficiently low to place fresh and salt mackerel within the reach of all, even the humblest laborer, while the fishermen made enough money to provide the comforts of life for their families, and the mackerel showed no signs of decreasing.

Those were the "good old days" to which many an old fisherman regretfully looks back, and compares with the present.

But there were those who were not satisfied. They were the vessel owners, or what is now known as "the trust," to those who know the inside of the fishing business, for there really is a fishing trust, although this fact is indignantly denied all along the coast from old T wharf, in Boston, to the "sardine" town of Eastport. Mackerel were not being caught fast enough. It took too many years to get rich.

Had these vessel owners been wise they would have realized that the best thing to do for their own interests would have been to restrict the quantity of production.

Instead of doing this, however, they introduced the purse seine.

This is a net sometimes a mile or more in length and very deep. It has many buoys or floats fastened to the upper edges and heavy metal rings to the lower, through which the purse line runs. These buoys and rings keep the purse seine in a perpendicular position in the water, and it is cast in such a manner and so quickly as to surround a school of mackerel. When this is done the upper edges are drawn together and the purse line at the bottom is drawn taut, forming a sort of cup-shaped trap from which the mackerel are baled out on to the vessel's deck.

The purse seine satisfied the greed of the vessel owners. It was a great success. Hundreds of barrels of mackerel were caught at a single cast, and vessels sailed to markets with their holds full and decks covered with fish. For a time everything was lovely—and then the unfailing law of supply versus demand asserted itself.

The markets were often so glutted that the mackerel could not be sold at any price. Eugene Blackford, the Fulton Market dealer, and ex-President of the New York State Fish Commission, states that he has seen fish peddlers buy a wagon load of fine fresh mackerel for 25 cents, and count less thousands of loads of mackerel have been taken "out of New York Harbor and dumped overboard because a purchaser could not be found at any price.

The mackerel that were thrown away after the catch reached port were not the

only ones that were slaughtered. The seiners in hauling their seines often found that more fish had been taken than could be cared for. At such times the largest were retained and the rest, many of them females in spawn, were thrown overboard in a dead or dying condition. Comparatively few years ago mackerel were so plenty along our coast that they could be scooped out of shoal water with dip nets and even with the hands alone.

The natives of fishing villages along the Maine Coast stretched nets across the mouths of coves at high tide, and the mackerel going out with the tide found their progress checked, and were left in large quantities in shoal water or piled up high and dry, sometimes to the depth of several feet. They were baled out and given away to farmers, who came many miles to lay in a stock for the Winter.

There were often more than could be used, and then mackerel were given to hogs, and even spread over the land as a fertilizer, while they were frequently left to die and rot without being removed.

Were mackerel as thick as flies in the air they could hardly withstand the relentless war that has been waged against them.

To-day they are rarely seen in creeks and coves. The drag net has almost gone out of use, and the hook and line is rarely used. The migrations of the few remaining schools of mackerel are characterized by that fear which the fish must instinctively feel. Much of the time the "seiners" do not catch enough fish to pay bare expenses, but they continue to sail up and down the coast on the lookout for a school, and when one is sighted it is pursued, sometimes for days, till it is either captured or dispersed.

Even when the mackerel catch decreased to about 5 per cent. of what it formerly was, the vessel owners seemed to be unperturbed, but comforted themselves with the reflection that it was an "off year," or that the mackerel had taken another course.

Their easy-going philosophy has some excuse in the fact that the habits of mackerel are not easy of understanding. Their ways, like those of Providence, seem past finding out, and it is much the same with nearly all migrating fish. Just whence the mackerel come or where they go is more or less of a mystery. In this connection it is interesting to note that moonfish have this season been caught in the waters of Long Island Sound for the first time within the memory of the proverbial oldest inhabitant. The moonfish is much like the butterfish, only larger, and its home is in Southern waters.

Then there is the aggressive swordfish, which is supposed to breed in the Mediterranean, crossing the Atlantic each Spring and returning each Fall, inasmuch as a baby swordfish has never been found in American waters.

The menhaden steamers that cruise along the coast have done much to kill off the mackerel. They have caught in their nets almost untold barrels of mackerel, which do no one any good, as they are thrown overboard either dead or dying as soon as they are caught. Mackerel and menhaden often swim in company, and when a net is cast it is impossible to tell in advance what the result will be.

The menhaden catchers say that when they catch mackerel they take them to market. This is most absurd, for their steamers are not provided with ice, and it would be almost impossible to reach a market with the fish in proper condition.

The mere casting of a net, even if no fish are taken, is effectual in aiding extermination, as both mackerel and herring are timid and delicate fish, and when once separated from the school rarely if ever come together again.

The manner in which the menhaden steamers persist in ignoring the law after reported captures and nominal fines, is not only a burlesque on legal justice, but an excellent illustration of the protection the fisheries receive.

The lobster does not rank so high from a commercial as a gastronomic standpoint, yet the lobster industry is an important one and sorely in need of attention.

Lobsters are so scarce that the fishermen now get three and four times for them what they formerly received. A large proportion of the canning factories in Maine have been closed down, and the large grocery houses do not quote canned lobsters in their printed price lists, as the supply is so uncertain. The average lobster in Fulton Market to-day probably weighs less than two pounds, yet lobsters have been caught weighing twenty-seven and even thirty-two pounds.

To market and eat lobsters of the size that are handled to-day is like a farmer marketing chickens that are only a week out of the shell.

Lobsters are caught when they are too small, and the fault lies in the fact that the lobster laws are not only not enforced, but are made by States, not by the Federal Government, and differ very materially.

The writer was recently in Maine, where the law requires that a lobster must be ten and one-half inches long to be of legal length. The New York law required only a length of nine inches, and the fishermen, knowing they had only to get their lobsters out of the State to avoid prosecution, shipped undersized lobsters to New York with impunity.

Female lobsters in spawn are rarely thrown back into the water when taken from the lobster pots. The writer has seen a great many spawn lobsters taken from pots, but never has he seen the law complied with, the fishermen on the other hand always removing the spawn and throwing the female in with the rest of the catch. He has remonstrated with the lobstermen for doing this; not on moral grounds, not because they should, as good citizens, respect the law, but because by so doing they were "biting off their own

noses," so to speak, and the fisherman's reply was always to the effect that every one else did it, and he didn't propose to lose the price of a lobster.

The Fish Commission has placed hundreds of thousands of little lobsters in Eastern waters, and a lobster hatchery is about to be established on the Maine coast. This is all very good as far as it goes, but the resulting benefits will be slight unless proper laws are made and enforced regarding the catching and marketing of lobsters.

The future of the cod fisheries also needs legislative attention. The Grand Banks are as valuable as a gold mine, but the easy-going, take-no-care-for-to-morrow policy of the fisherman is in a fair way to seriously injure or destroy their value.

The homely codfish is something of an aesthete regarding his surroundings, and the Grand Bankers have found that after cleaning the fish and throwing the "gurry" overboard they were not able to catch any more fish in that locality. For some years the schooners have carried "gurry pids" in which the refuse was kept till the fishing was over.

This is all very well as far as the catch of each schooner at each time is concerned, but if the remains of their departed comrades drive the cod away from the locality it seems to be only a question of time when the cod of the Grand Banks, like the mackerel, will be forced to seek other waters.

The cod and haddock on the smaller banks off the Eastern coast have been growing scarcer as well as smaller in size for the past twenty years. This is probably due to the wholesale manner of fishing with trawls, whereby hundreds of short lines with baited hooks attached and connected with a long main line are cast at one time and allowed to remain over night.

If handlining was employed exclusively, as was the case many years ago, when catches were always satisfactory, it is probable a change for the better would result. Such, in brief, is the condition of some of the most important fisheries.

Alarming as the situation seems it is not too late to adopt measures that should be successful. Exactly what measures should be adopted is difficult to decide without a careful and exhaustive study of the conditions.

One thing is certain, and that is that the laws governing the catching of principal food fishes should be made and properly enforced by the Government. For a few years at least the legal length of a lobster should be twelve or even fourteen inches, and the penalty of catching and retaining a spawn lobster should be so severe and the law so rigidly enforced as to put a stop to this practice.

As regards mackerel, it would seem wise to abolish the murderous purse seine entirely and permit catching with only the hook and line or "jig."

Many baby mackerel are marketed. This season the writer has seen displayed for sale "tinker" mackerel averaging not five inches in length. If a law was enforced requiring mackerel to be at least nine inches long it would be of much benefit in restoring the mackerel fisheries to a satisfactory condition.

Measures for the protection of the fisheries should be adopted out of regard for the interests of the fishermen, if for no other reason. The American fisherman, like the American sailor, is lacking in ability, to a large extent, to look out for himself and protect his own interests, and he has a strong claim on the protection of the Nation.

Each time he leaves port it is a question whether or not he will return alive. Yet he goes trip after trip, braving the dangers of the ocean, risking chances of annihilation by the ocean steamers, which "slow down" (?) in crossing the Banks, all that we may have fish, and that he and his family may exist, and the fish trust wax rich.

In 1876 there sailed from Gloucester alone 212 brave fellows who never returned, and scores of weeping women were made widows and hundreds of little children were made fatherless.

But it is not from motives of sentiment alone that the welfare of the fishermen should be protected. They are practically a standing naval militia, just as available and valuable in times of need as the militia, and for this reason, if for no other, they demand protection.

JOHN Z. ROGERS.

A Delicacy Overlooked.

"Country people are queer folks," said Charles J. Watson, who has just returned from his vacation. "I was stopping at a hotel down on Long Island, and one day I asked the proprietor why he never had watercress on the table.

"Don't know what it is," said he. "Why," said I, "that brook alongside of your hotel is full of the finest watercress I ever saw."

"Well," said he, "I don't believe the chef knows how to cook it anyhow."

"That man had been born and raised in the village. When I told him that watercress was raised under glass and sold in New York all the year round he looked at me with a pitying glance, but said nothing."

A Popular New Yorker.

He was from up Rochester way, and he came to visit his brother who has lived in New York for a long time, and who is "on to the ropes." His brother set out to give him a good time, and the Genesee County man saw everything in Greater New York from the Bronx to the board walk. When it was all over he began running the of comment. One of the first things he asked was: "Say, Lew, who is this man Batholomew. He must own nearly a hundred places in this city."

CIVIC ART IN NEW YORK

NO ONE need be surprised that a feeling of hopelessness will overcome citizens who are striving to make New York a beautiful city; there are so many difficulties in the way which seem peculiar to our big communities and which in insurmountable under present conditions on Manhattan. It was a feeling of this kind that took hold of the officers of the Municipal Art Society when they proposed to abandon the guns, haul down the flag, and go out of commission. The feeling is natural when the apathy of citizens is considered, together with other facts that partly account for that apathy, partly aid and reinforce it.

It is a commonplace to say that no city of the Union, as a whole, is so locally unpatriotic, so indifferent to the good name, appearance, and future of the community that bears its name as New York. The taint is flung in our teeth even by Philadelphia, and, in view of conditions there, the source of such a gibe makes it bitter to support. Indeed, we are so used to the flouts and jeers of citizens of other towns, and so hopeless of improvement, that we are becoming hardened to our present conditions and hardly take the trouble to set up a defense.

There are, however, signs that New York may pick up a bit of self-respect before long and astonish the natives—the natives more than any one else—by attending to a number of points in civic art which most need consideration. In the first place, the Municipal Art Society has been handed over by the disciples of Doubting Thomas to a band of artists and men of affairs who have more confidence in the public and perhaps more practical views of the kind of propaganda suited to a community like ours. If criticism were fair, when it applies to the work of gentlemen who labored for the good of the public without salary or other reward, one might say that the Municipal Art Society as directed hitherto was managed in a way exactly right for a much smaller city than New York, where the strain of daily life is not so fierce as it is here and every one knows pretty much every one. But for New York, so big, so hurried, so mean and at the same time generous, so lacking in civic pride—subject to constant changes in population as the different waves of immigration break over it—there seems needed a different management, if the Municipal Art Society is to lead the citizens and make its mark on the city to the betterment of externals as well as of comfort.

And to start with there must be a combination of efforts following upon an interchange of views between the city officials and the managers of the society. This might seem so self-evident a proposition that its statement is unnecessary; but as a matter of fact there has been a disposition to ignore the city officials on the part of the society. The reason whereof is not far to seek. The artists, architects, and others who have given their time so generously to the society's work have not kept aloof from the municipal officers from any dislike of the men or political prejudices, but

because they feared to discover in those officials persons who would not only be absolutely indifferent to the aims and purposes of the society, but suspect its officers of ulterior purposes not so altruistic and public-spirited as appeared on the surface. It is a fact that politicians live in an atmosphere of suspiciousness; it is also plain that many persons are unable to see the aesthetic value of a beautiful city, and others lack the intelligence or the knowledge of other cities and other men to appraise correctly the money value of a beautiful city. But the former managers of the Municipal Art Society were too retiring or not optimistic enough to bear these political lions, our municipal leaders in their dens and thus discover whether really they were the wild beasts they imagined them.

Under the new management the City Fathers have been approached, and when the situation was explained to them their goodwill was obtained at once. There are no "jobs" in the efforts of the Municipal Art Society, no purpose or intention of social lines to be drawn, and no politics. The society lives in a blessed atmosphere of civic enterprise unsoiled by the ordinary grime of "business." But at the same time the managers appear to have grasped the necessity of keeping their endeavor close to popular needs. Not only the Mayor, but Mr. Guggenheimer and Mr. Clauson and Mr. Coler are alive to the usefulness of such a society conducted in a spirit of absolute independence from partisanship.

As the President of the society remarked in his opening talk, when the Municipalians met at the National Arts Club, the aim of such a society should not be to raise money for monuments and mural paintings to be presented to the city, however excellent that endeavor might be, but to try to advise citizens how the city may be embellished. The distinction Mr. D. Witt Warner drew goes to the root of the matter and indicates exactly the departure which the new management is making. In other words, the society is not an endowed corporation whose capital is invested, the interest of which is available to carry out works of art for the benefit of the public. It is a society dependent on the small annual fees of the members. Suppose the society waits until its fees reach a sum large enough to undertake a gift to the public. No matter how carefully the award of a commission is guarded by a competition thrown open to all artists, there will always be persons ready to insinuate favoritism and cast a slur on the fairness of the judges.

Mr. Warner's view of the scope of such an organization is correct. Its aim should be to present to the artists, manufacturers, artisans, art amateurs, and those interested in civic affairs some idea of what has been done and is being carried out elsewhere, and what ingenious minds can suggest in the way of original ideas to meet the special requirements of a city like ours.

It is obvious that a city in which the height of buildings is not limited and their color and general architecture are subject to scarcely any restraint is in a situation

very different from Paris or Berlin, where architects and builders are hedged about by a great number of rules and regulations. It is equally plain that suggestions to citizens that will be excellent in cities of the second or third size are out of place in crowded centres. What will be right for the Bronx or Richmond cannot be entertained for Manhattan Borough. People who have enjoyed the cafés of Europe, with seats on the sidewalks, and complain that New York has no such conveniences, notwithstanding the tropical heat during four months of the year, rarely understand that this pleasant feature of town life can be introduced here with great difficulty because of a municipal law forbidding encroachments on the sidewalks; while land is too dear to warrant a house-owner setting his house front back in order to obtain the same result. We have many advantages in New York from our location between two great rivers and near enough to the ocean to get daily winds freshened by the sea, but we pay for those advantages in other ways unnecessary to repeat.

The Municipal Art Society is entering into negotiations with other organizations whose work touches that of the society at different points, and hopes to get good results from such co-operation. There are the Society for the Preservation of Science and Historic Places, for example, the City History Club, the Reform Club, and others having no political bent or bias. In connection with these and perhaps others the Municipalians propose to hold an exhibition some time next winter in the galleries of the Arts Club and show through photographs what other cities have done, and, by means of samples, what there is in the way of lampposts, telegraph and telephone boxes, letter boxes, signs, and placards which may prove suggestive for the city street. Means may be found to exhibit by designs the right kind of fountain for public square or blank wall, the best sort of window box for flowers in a house front, the proper treatment of areas, ways, the way in which recreation piers can be made more attractive, shelters for the public at exposed places where transfers are made from one line of trolley to another, shelters for cabmen, &c. There is material enough for many exhibitions like this, and at first only the most needed and useful will be shown. A selection may be made for further exhibition at the Charleston Exposition next year and at the St. Louis Exposition in 1903, so that the citizens of many other communities may have the benefit of our Municipal Society's labors.

The work which the Municipalians of the new dispensation propose may rise later to more complicated themes. The form of the townscape is one field for invention and ingenuity in design; the color of the townscape is another. There is the all-important subject of the sky line in buildings, which may receive the attention of the authorities and may be usefully considered by the society; likewise the proper treatment architecturally and sculpturally of corners and walls that close the vista of a street.

There is the question of enlivening of a square or street by the use of different building materials, marbles and stone of different colors, terra cotta and tiles, mosaics and external wall painting. The great question of construction in iron is not at all solved to the satisfaction of those who believe in genuine construction as well as beautiful. In the elevated railways we have a crude attempt to treat iron as iron without trying to make it pass for brick or stone or mortar. Although for our lofty buildings we must have iron construction, we are coy about acknowledging that it is iron, like the gentleman who cried mackerel, but in a whisper. Iron, dark as it is, might be used frankly and would indicate the main lines of the building just as in old timber houses the big supports are clear to the eye from outside.

A municipal art society might well give suggestions for the treatment of water-fronts and ferries, bridges and railway stations, restaurants and theatres. How much more convenient, attractive and imposing would not the Grand Opera be if there could have been a discussion of its exterior and plan before the foundations were dug! In such a society as the Municipal Art the city has a means to preserve itself from running blindly into all sorts of mistakes. If the advice of the society was not taken, at any rate the effort would be made to get the opinion of the members of the society and a chance afforded the press to examine the designs. As it is, the designs of building, monument or other public affair are only shown after they have been accepted.

Students of civics abroad will often point to Berlin and other cities as examples of well-managed towns the well-to-do citizens of which labor without pay on municipal committees, inspecting lands and buildings, examining designs of architects, and in a thousand ways helping the city to be a beautiful and convenient place of residence. The Municipal Art Society might do work for the city in just such a spirit, although not as a recognized department, rather as an independent organization of volunteers. Berlin has a park named after Humboldt, where in open beds and conservatories enough plants are grown by the city to afford decorations for the streets and public buildings on days of festivity and supply an enormous demand from the schools for botanical lessons. In the last five years the Humboldtthain has furnished 20,000,000 plants to the schools. In Dresden the city's gardens keep the front of the old City Hall decorated from cold weather to cold weather with a great mass of blossoming plants.

In Brussels a private society undertakes to build a sample house to show what can be done with a certain city area and supplies a section of street with lampposts and letter boxes for the same purpose. The Municipal Art Society can be made a great factor for good in this community and will be made one if the municipal authorities and the public sustain it, the one by recognizing its usefulness and the other by adding to its membership.

CHARLES DE KAY.

ARMY "MEDALS OF HONOR" THAT ARE BEING MADE VALUELESS

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Army officers who have had time to reflect since the close of active operations in the West Indies and in Asia over the efforts that have been made to distribute distinctive honors are admitting that the seekers for honors have succeeded too well in infecting the officers of highest influence with the desire to confer distinctive rewards where they were not fully merited. Just at the time when by judicious rulings the bronze medal of honor was being removed out of the way of men who could show no ground except over medals left to be decorated to entitle them to wear the medal of honor, the War Department was arranging a list of "mentions" and recommendations that upon inspection now shows that, so far from confining their rewards of merit to officers and men who were conspicuously "gallant in action," a proneness to exalt simple performance of duty has resulted in orders which reflect upon all men who performed the duties they were expected to discharge and in the production of a list of honor men whose merits suggest that the bulk of the army failed utterly in the performance of the plain duties of the soldier.

The cheapening of honor was illustrated by references to a document issued by the War Department on Feb. 13, 1900. This was General Orders No. 15. It filled about thirty-one pages. In the list are instances of unquestionable bravery, entitling the men mentioned to all that is recommended for them. But these cases are huddled in with others of the plainest ordinary soldierly conduct. One man is given a certificate of merit for "bravery at a fire." A newspaper man is commended for receiving a wound while engaged in the widely advertised "secret" expedition of the Gussie from Tampa to Point Arbolita, in May, 1898. Officers are honorably mentioned for reconnoitering the enemy's position at El Caney, when it is suggested that the officer who would not perform reconnoitering duty when ordered to do so would be in danger of dismissal. Then there are "mentions" for men who

displayed "conspicuous coolness and gallantry under fire," efficiency and coolness under fire," to a Surgeon for "attending the sick and wounded at Las Guasimas and Santiago," to Chaplains for attending the sick and wounded, and to another for "faithful, zealous, and meritorious performance of duty." Sergeant was mentioned at some unusual length "for exercising a steady and encouraging influence upon the men of his troop and conducting himself in a thoroughly efficient manner in the battle of Santiago, Cuba."

Soldiers are brought up to be cool and steady in action, and the assumption is that most of them, either act with reasonable coolness from an indifference acquired by experience or from considerations of self-respect in the sight of their officers or companions. It is considered a cheapening of honor when they are extended to groups of men for "valuable service in assisting their company officers to preserve good order and strict fire discipline." Men are honored for bringing up provisions along a route infested by the enemy's sharpshooters. A musician is honored for maintaining a fight at Santiago with a revolver against an enemy armed with Mausers, his merit lying in his having done "noticeably good service." A large group of men is named in orders "for fearlessness during the most trying part of the attack, and for the good firing their coolness enabled them to do in the battle of Santiago." Another group is distinguished "for being noticeably cool during the most trying part of the battle." Musicians are honored "for being of the utmost assistance in securing the simultaneous advance of the line by repeating the sound of the 'forward,' although each call of the trumpet was sure to attract heavy fire." An officer was announced for honorable mention for "being effective shooting." An artilleryman who afterward died, distinguished himself by sticking to his gun "until compelled by physical disability to withdraw." A volunteer civilian aide to Gen. Shafter was considered entitled to honorable mention "for especially meritorious service during the Cuban campaign."

and a clerk of the Inspector General's staff at Washington was named in the orders "for faithful and valuable services throughout the campaign at Major General Wheeler's headquarters, and especially during the battles around Santiago, and also while Secretary of the commission which met between the lines and negotiated the surrender of the enemy."

Army officers who have pondered over this list have begun to wonder why the whole army was not "mentioned" in orders as having performed the commonest duties of the soldier. When medical officers are honorably mentioned, as distinguished for attending the sick and wounded while under fire, Chaplains are commended for administering to the sick and wounded and for burying the dead, and soldiers are distinguished from their fellows by being efficient and not running the other way when ordered to go forward, distinction becomes so cheap and undesirable as to be not worth the gaining.

As a matter of course, the brief histories related of the performances of the distinguished men cannot explain in full the reasons found by commanding officers for recommending them for promotion, for medals or for mention. But army officers agree that when for the first time in thirty years the excitement of war was encountered the tendency to grasp honors was too great to be prevented, particularly when the Commander in Chief and some of his subordinates of high degree insisted upon such recognition for civilian aides who may not have discharged duties more martial than typewriting.

Complaint has been heard by army officers about similar reckless and apparently trivial causes of mention of troops on service in China and the Philippines. One notable instance led to a protest by a commanding officer and the withdrawal of the recommendation for mention of two men. The objections do not run against exhibitions of physical and moral courage in the performance of duty or against those instances of rare courage shown in the offer of service in yellow fever hospitals, the rescues of men from drowning, and the

like. But there are some complaints about the proposition to give medals of honor to men who have ventured to expose themselves to rescue wounded men in action and to convey them within the lines. It is asserted by officers of unquestionable humanity that wounded men are apt to be in less danger if permitted to lie until they can be rescued under flag. As only savage people fire upon the wounded, under the rules of war, the efforts of uninjured men to rescue wounded soldiers are apt to provoke fire and subject the wounded to dangers from which they would otherwise be free. The rewarding of buglers for blowing the orders which they were enlisted to sound, the honorable mention of sharpshooters, the conferring of honors upon surgeons for attending to the sick and wounded, the announcement that Chaplains have won honors in ministering to the sick and reading the burial offices over the dead are considered as little less than farcical and as conveying the implication that ordinary performance of duty is unusual and heroic.

Some officers of the army hope to hear of agitation in Congress of a proposition to create for the army and the navy a Distinguished Service Order, with a distinctive badge or medal, to be awarded to officers or men who render exceptional service that cannot properly entitle them to the award "for distinguished gallantry in action," for which alone the bronze medal of honor can now be obtained. The day has gone by when medals of honor can be secured for attendance upon a funeral or for the unfounded report that a regiment remained in service a day after its time had expired, although that day was passed by the members of one regiment so regarded in their perfect security of camp a hundred miles away from the engagement which 300 out of 800 were willing to await the outcome of. Yet the remnant of that valiant regiment is said to wear the medal without a blush, although the history of their winning of it is set forth in a note in the latest Medal List with such convincing clearness that it should lead the holders of 500 of the medals to hide them away as badges of disgrace rather than of honor.

AUG

Unique Conditions Surrounding the Woollen Industry.

THE most highly protected industry in this country is that of the production of woollen goods. It is regarded by tariff specialists that the American system of import duties has its keystone in the duty on wool and woollens. The woollen industry is the most important in the United States next to the manufacture of the products of iron. Great fortunes have been made in this business. Greater ones have been lost. It has been a business strewn with wrecks and derelicts. More great concerns have failed in the effort to conduct woollen mills with profit than in any other of the great American industries. It is an industry in which there is romance and art, human interest and curious peculiarities—all so different from the plain, matter-of-fact details of other enormous commercial enterprises. There is such an odor of salt and hemp about most manufactures.

It is one of the anomalous phenomena in the history of trade that this industry, so important, so essentially connected with the commercial and agricultural prosperity of this country, this industry so highly protected, should during the past eighteen months have failed utterly to reflect the remarkable financial illumination in the United States that followed the settlement of the troubles with Spain. Since the early months of 1899, when the woollen business enjoyed a "boom" such as it had never known before, this industry has suffered a period of depression unprecedented in the history of the business—a depression which is only just beginning to be relieved.

What caused this depression? What are the anomalous conditions prevailing in this industry which make it a business of so many failures? Why is this the most highly protected industry in this country, and what has prevented this industry—differing from all the other great American manufactures—from making itself strongly felt in the markets of Europe in the strenuous trade competitions of the past two years?

These are questions the answers to which reveal the strangeness, the peculiarity, the perennial interest of this business. Even more interesting is the inquiry, why has this industry, so enormous, so far reaching in its scope, failed to be engulfed by the almost irresistible trend toward combination that has swept over the United States in recent years? Why has the wool trust failed so completely to stifle the energetic competition of its smaller rivals? Why has this trust, alone of all the great ones, been unable to absorb some of the oldest factories? Why has it been able to gather within itself only about half the makers of this line of goods?

The home of the woollen industry is at Lawrence, Mass. It is there that the Washington Mills, the largest in the country, and the principal plant of the trust, is located. It is there, too, that are to be found the Arlington Mills, and the strong anti-trust mills of George E. Kunhardt. It is in these factories and by association with the strong men at the head of them that one gains an insight into the present condition of this remarkable industry. That insight, once gained, is an insight as well into the fundamental questions that must be settled in the new political economy of the United States.

The woollen industry was drawn to Lawrence, just as the cotton manufacture was attracted to Lowell—ten miles away—by the inviting waters of the Merrimac, flowing by, and offering abundant power for the wheels that might wish to use it. Here is a great factory population of some 20,000 people, so essentially a factory population that the stores of the city do their largest trading after nightfall, when the people are off duty. Their life, way down in the valley over which classical Andover looks, with the smoke and the ever-whirling looms of Lawrence, is strangely oblivious of all thought of the financial conditions of the manufacture with which they are connected. They work day and night, winter and summer, whenever they are needed. In winter they occupy frame or brick dwellings in the city, and in summer they may go out on the banks of the Merrimac and rent one of the inexpensive but quaint camp-cottages, with their curious names and more peculiar architecture, which have contributed to making this valley famous.

These factory people vote election days, and in spite of the fact that they work in an industry so essentially connected with the tariff policy of the Republican Party, a few years ago their district returned a Democratic Congressman, the Hon. Moses T. Stevens, himself a manufacturer at North Andover, Mass., but closely associated with the liberal tariff principles of the Wilson bill.

The first question which the investigator of one of these great mills asks is, why does the wealthy American so frequently send to England for his clothes? Why is it that this, the second in importance of American industries, still acknowledges that its product is not equal to that of England? The manufacturer tells you that the answer is a two-legged one. As one of them expressed it:

"In the first place, we cannot compete in foreign markets, because of the duty on wool, which in this country the manufacturer must pay to the wool grower. This makes it impossible to manufacture the best goods and distribute them all over the

world, as England does. A wealthy man does not wish to wear the same pattern that hundreds of other men wear. He wants something distinctive. To be what he wants it to be, the pattern must not have been duplicated in more than a few hundred yards of the cloth in the whole country. Now, an English manufacturer can take a cloth and distribute a few pieces of it in one country, a few in another, and so on, until in the end a large supply of that one cloth has been consumed; enough to make its manufacture profitable, but only a small amount of it is in any one place.

"The American manufacturer, being confined to his home market, cannot get his price for enough of a particularly expensive pattern of cloth to make it pay. He must manufacture an imitation of the English goods, cheapening it here and there, so that, where the Englishman would sell fifteen pieces (450 yards) of a certain cloth in his own country, the American does not feel satisfied unless he has sold several hundred pieces in his own country."

Thus, the manufacturer lays the blame upon the wool duty. That duty on wool is a sore point with nearly all manufacturers of woollen goods. It is so high and so unusual that, even though most of the manufacturers have always favored a protective duty upon woollen goods, a gradual revulsion of feeling is becoming evident, and manufacturers now say that this high duty on wool has taught them the futility of a permanent high tariff on woollens. One of the leading manufacturers of Lawrence is a strong low-tariff man already, and men connected with the management of the other great mills have expressed changed ideas within a few months. The manufacturer who is so strong a free-wool and low-tariff man, standing recently by the side of the Merrimac River and pointing at the miles of mills by its side, said:

"Does this look like an infant industry?"

On that same day the trains were carrying to the doors of the Washington Mills 150 new looms, a number which in itself would have constituted an exceptionally extensive woollen plant a few years ago. The manufacturer displayed the wonderful advances of machinery that his mill contained, with every modern contrivance, and again asked, "Does this look like infancy?"

The discussion of conditions in the industry inevitably reverts to the duty on wool. One of the Lawrence manufacturers exhibited the different samples of wool which he had on hand, as exhibiting one of the most characteristic results of the tariff on wool. He showed the soft, clean, wavy wool from New Zealand, and then turned contemptuously to the dirty, unsightly, stringy wool from Montana. The bales had just been taken, and the manufacturer was calling attention to the very first difficulty with which he had to contend in his industry.

"The prohibitive tariff on wool," said he, "which is imposed in this country makes it possible for the American farmer and wool grower to be absolutely careless of the condition of his wool. He takes little care of his sheep. He allows them to get dirty and to subsist upon such pasturage as they can themselves find. He pays no attention to their breeding, and when shearing time comes he thinks it a virtue to drive his herd through fields of long marshy grass in the hope that on the journey each sheep will take into the shaggy mass of his fleece a pound or so more of dirt and sticks than has already accumulated there. Fleece is sold in its unscoured condition by the pound, and this accumulated dirt adds to the gross weight of the bales in which it is packed.

"On the other hand, the wool grower of New Zealand, or Australia, or Salonica, knowing that he must compete in the markets of the world, takes every care with his sheep. He breeds them with a view to their fleece-producing qualities. He feeds them carefully. He bathes them and keeps their fleece clean, so that when it is cut it needs scouring only to remove the grease."

The manufacturer must pay the American wool grower about 25 cents a pound for ordinary unscoured wool, just about double what he would have to pay under ordinary competitive conditions. It is this extra duty that makes it possible for the American grower to charge a prohibitive price and at the same time monopolize the market.

The manufacturer showed in his own plant how much more trouble was experienced in getting American wools ready for use than those of foreign origin. The American manufacturer scours his own wools, differing in this respect from the foreign manufacturer. The American, with characteristic thrift, says that if he buys scoured wool he cannot possibly tell how much cotton fibre has been slipped into it as the fleece starts into the complicated scouring machine, for in this day all of this cleaning is done by a self-feeding, automatically operating machine.

After the fleece is scoured it is generally dyed—"dyed in the wool"—and then it is ready for the carding machine. But the plain colors are seldom delivered to the carding machine. The colors are mixed, and the wool passes through several mixing machines before it finally is fed to the carding apparatus. It is this

mixing of colors that is one of the most interesting as well as most complicated processes in the woollen manufacture. The designer wishes to secure a thread of just the right shade. To do this he must mix his colors in the wool, just as the painter mixes his on the palette.

And it is here, the independent manufacturer explains to you, that there is the greatest impediment to any monopoly of the woollen business. It is impossible to monopolize art, and it is art of no low character to design the coloring of a pattern of beautiful texture. A trust might place upon the market a pattern containing just the fine wool and at a price much lower than independent manufacturers, but if the independent maker produces a more artistic pattern, that pattern can be more easily marketed than the equally fine material of the trust. The independent says that in steel, in wire, in oil, in all the great staples, combination is possible and profitable, but that combination can never prevail in the making of fancy woollens. And it is fancy woollens that most Americans wear.

It is at this mixing stage of the making of woollen goods, too, that the philosophical manufacturer goes for an explanation of the extraordinary decline in this industry late in 1899. This decline was largely influenced by the fact that the per capita consumption of wool in the United States had decreased. And this decrease has been in part due to the constant encroachment of cotton as a substitute and adulterant of wool—an encroachment which tariff conditions have increased, and improvements in manufacture have facilitated.

The second reason for the decline is to be found in the fact that after the Dingley bill was passed, there was an extraordinary importation of free wool just before the bill went into effect. This wool was manufactured and placed upon the market. Jobbers laid in large quantities of it, there was an undoubted overconsumption, and that stock is just now running out.

The adulteration of wools is done in the mixing room, so that the impurity will be as difficult as possible to detect. If the fibres are mixed, the manufacturer will tell you that the deception can be made almost complete. Here, again, there is a difference between this industry in the United States and in England. Here the manufacturer goes through the whole process from the scouring of the wool to the packing of the finished cloth. In England the dyeing is done at one place, the spinning at another, and so on. The manufacturer gets the yarns and makes his cloths. This is another reason, the manufacturer of to-day will tell you, why the woollen business cannot be monopolized. Too great a variety is possible in the execution of these processes.

Statistics say that the consumption of wool has decreased to an abnormal extent in this country within the past few years. The figures of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, an organization strongly in favor of a protective tariff, show that the consumption of wool in the United States between 1891 and 1895, inclusive, was an average of 462,293,599 pounds a year; from 1896 to 1900, inclusive, it was but 453,148,943 pounds.

The manufacturer who wishes to remain at peace with the wool grower says that the adulteration of wools, which accounts for the decreased use of them, is due to the low tariff of 1894—the Wilson bill. He says that this bill made it possible to manufacture goods at a low price, and that when the Dingley law restored the duty on wool and its price went up accordingly, pure wool could not be made for the same price as before. The man who bought his clothes made under low tariff conditions, however, was not content to pay a higher price for the same clothes when the tariff was raised. The manufacturer was virtually forced then into a process of deception, giving the buyer apparently as much as before, but in reality saving himself in the mixing room.

The improvement in manufacturing facilities, coupled with the necessity for deception under changing tariff laws, has caused an increasing use of cotton as a substitute for wool, not only in this country but in Europe. It is an odd fact that in 1899-1900 England consumed about 739,000,000 pounds of cotton and 312,000,000 pounds of wool; in 1898-1899 the consumption for each year was 1,594,000,000 pounds of cotton and 496,000,000 pounds of wool.

The Lawrence manufacturer exhibits the tremendous possibilities of output that he has under his control, grows exceedingly enthusiastic over the prospects, and then despairingly exclaims, "But you must never forget that tariff on wool! It is death to everything. It shuts us up right here at home all the time. The wool grower thinks he must have that duty, and the Republican Party thinking that it must have the wool grower's vote gives him just what he wants." As a matter of fact, whereas under free wool conditions the wool grower could market a vast quantity of his product, the fact that we are shut out from foreign markets prevents us from buying as much wool as we would otherwise, and the wool grower is himself thereby injured.

To give a few figures: In the State of Ohio there were only 2,750,000 sheep in 1900 under protected wool and a tremendously increased population, whereas in

1870, in that same State, there were 5,000,000 sheep. Michigan has 1,340,000 sheep; in 1875 she had 3,416,000. New England had only 670,000 sheep in 1900, whereas sixty years ago she had 3,840,000. The wool grower is cutting off his nose to spite his face, yet the Republican Party doesn't dare tell him so."

As a matter of fact, the manufacturer acknowledges that he himself is partly to blame. He says that he has asked for a high duty on the manufactured product, but that the wool grower had demanded a compensating duty on wool. The manufacturer, believing as he did in the error of a duty on the raw material, agreed to it for his selfish interests. He tells you now, however, that observing how the business has declined in recent years, how it has failed to take part in the encroachments upon foreign markets that other American industries have done, he now feels that within seven or eight years the country at large will come to see that an appreciable duty upon either wool or woollens is a mistaken policy.

One influential man in Lawrence said that the trouble in the past had been a lack of mutual understanding. There had been crimination and recrimination between manufacturer and grower. There has been hard feeling and political bickering. The result, he said, had been disastrous to all concerned. As an evidence of the strange effect fluctuating tariffs had had upon the woollen business, he called attention to the prospectus recently issued by the American Woollen Company—known as the Wool Trust—describing its mills. This volume gives a history of the twenty-five plants operated by this concern in different parts of the country.

It was a strange record of success and failure to which this manufacturer pointed. There were the great Washington Mills of Lawrence, the largest mills in the country. The original mills failed in 1875, and once again a few years later. The Saranac Mills, at Blackstone, Mass., founded in 1840, were forced to lie idle from 1893 to 1898. The Fulton Mills, at Fulton, N. Y., were mortgaged, and as far back as 1873 the mortgagees having foreclosed their lien, themselves failed, and again in 1889 the mills were closed on an attachment. These were but samples, but the manufacturer said they were typical. He said that he was recently dining in Boston with a prominent economist, and the economist had asked:

"Can you name more than three important woollen mills in the whole United States that have not failed in the course of their history?"

The manufacturer said there was but one answer, and that a negative one. He said also that the anomalous character of this manufacture was evident from the fact that few woollen mills were originally established for the manufacture of that textile. He said a large number of them had been originally built for other purposes, for the manufacture of wooden ware, for shops of various kinds. Then when some high protective tariff had come along, they had been turned into woollen mills, in spite of their lack of adaptability for that kind of manufacture. It had had a disastrous effect upon the business, and accounted for many of the failures, for when the artificial conditions were removed the mushroom factory would no longer survive.

After the wool has left the mixing and carding rooms it is ready for the spinning wheel, and then for the loom. The whole process has been wonderfully developed within recent years, so that now the American manufacturer is capable of the very finest possible workmanship. The industry is in a state of sterling manhood. He can with the economies native to the soil reduce expenses at many places where the unthrifty European would allow them. It is true that he must pay higher wages, but he looks forward to the time when immigration will produce a wage level in this country not abnormally disproportionate to that in England.

The manufacturers of Lawrence understand that efforts are now being made to effect a change in the duty on wool, and to bring about a revision of the tariff on woollens. The American Association of Woollen Manufacturers is bending all of its energies to cause a change. Word is being received continually of changed views. It is a striking epoch in American manufacture. The plea of the manufacturer, a typical expression of desires, was recently stated in this language:

"If the American can market his goods abroad he can so increase his output that he can make it worth while to manufacture all the machinery he needs here at home, whereas now it is made abroad. Reduce the tariff on wool and on woollens, too, if you will, and our business will be reanimated from its lethargy. Clarify the atmosphere so that political bargaining will not obtrude itself upon economic sanity, and we will show you the possibilities of American woollen enterprise."

But one fundamental injunction he gives and insists upon it, as the consummation of all desires:

"Give us, above all things, a stable condition of affairs, unchanged by elections. Let us build our business upon a rock, and we will cease to be the greatest industry of failures in the country."

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Catering to Snakes

Cannibalistic Habits of the Reptiles and How They Are Satisfied.

IN the reptile house in Zoological Park, up in the woods of the Bronx, among the huge glass cages where giant boas constrictors lie coiled, wherein the lazy diamond-backed rattler glides inquisitively toward the glass which separates him from the visitor, and where thousands of smaller snakes hang entwined in uncanny worm-like knots in the limbs of cage trees, there is many a gruesome happening which a visitor to the house is not allowed to see. Only during certain hours of the day—usually between 9 A. M. and sunset—is the public admitted to the house. Thousands of sightseers come on pleasant days to look at the marvelous collection of snakes.

Interesting as the sight is during these visiting hours, it is really less so than at other hours, when visitors are not admitted. When the snakes are on view to the public they are groomed, as it were, to show off, and are on their good behavior.

But once the doors are closed and the keepers are alone with the uncanny reptiles; when Curator Ditmars opens the glass door of the cabinet that contains his surgical implements, and prepares for operations that are ever required for the good of one or another of the squirmy inmates; then, unless interest overcomes repulsion, the stranger who as a special favor has gained admittance, longs for the open air. And this is one reason why the house is not always open to the public.

But it is not only the occasional tooth which must be drawn from the maw of a boaconstrictor, or the occasional growth which must be removed from the mouth of the copperhead, the rattler, or the moccasin, which is gruesome; the very feeding of the animals is an uncanny thing to contemplate, especially when it comes to seeing them fed with their own kind.

Snakes are cannibalistic. Those used for feeding the big fellows are all raised at the reptile house, except such as are added to the commissary department by men who hunt the reptiles in the woods of the park itself. Over 400 garter snakes are now being raised by Curator Ditmars for the sole purpose of multiplying and furnishing food for the long, thin gullets of the larger snakes. Of the 400 snakes intended for breeding food for the big fellows, about 200 may be counted upon as adding from 45 to 47 young snakes to the collection each year. A total of over 9,000 garter snakes is thus secured as food for the big rate snakes, in whom life must be kept at any cost or sacrifice. This total does not include several thousand snakes of other varieties that are brought into the house by the hunters who catch them in the woods of the park.

Foremost among the snakes requiring food of its own kind is the monster king cobra. Once a week a five or six foot blacksnake is procured, and after being subjected to a peculiar process is fed to the cobra. The cobra will eat only large snakes, and the larger they are the better she likes them. No blacksnake large enough to suit the appetite of her imperial highness has ever been found. If she had her own way about things, every snake in the house, including several of the boaconstrictors, would long ago have wandered down the throat of this tremendous snake. Already her appetite has made blacksnakes scarce in the park, and when it is impossible to catch one of these "racers" it is necessary to buy one in the open market, unless, as is often the case, some admirer of the cobra who knows of her tastes presents her with a meal in the shape of a blacksnake.

So fastidious is the appetite of the cobra that if the blacksnake is not to her liking as far as size is concerned, she will not touch it. It is here where the peculiar process referred to takes place. This consists in making the snake think that she is getting more than she really is. After the blacksnake intended for her meal is killed, a dozen or more frogs are killed and stuffed down the dead snake so as to make it bulge out in all directions and appear large. In this state the blacksnake looks as if it were a huge stuffed stocking, and is of a girth which seems as if it were several times the diameter of the throat of the reptile for whom it is intended. The stuffing of the blacksnake is done for two reasons. In the first place, even the largest sized blacksnake is not large enough in its natural state to tempt the cobra to eat, and secondly, by making a frog-pill out of the blacksnake, the frogs, which otherwise the cobra would disdain, are gotten into the reptile to furnish nourishment, whether the cobra likes it or not.

Every conceivable trick has been tried by Curator Ditmars to tempt the cobra to eat things other than blacksnakes, but so far without success. Once a pair of dead rats were tied to the tail of a frog-stuffed blacksnake to see if it would not be possible to swindle a little variety down into the cobra, but the snake discovered the deception and bit off the string which fastened the rats to her meal.

The garter snakes are used for food purposes for snakes not quite so fastidious in their tastes as is the cobra.

It is not only in the keeping alive of rare and delicate snakes that the reptile house has been particularly fortunate. Success has been met as well in the breeding of the reptiles.

Snakes, according to Curator Ditmars, may be divided into two classes, those that

are hatched from the egg and those that are born alive. Usually those that are hatched from eggs are of the harmless variety. And here nature has made a wise provision. Harmless snakes multiply at the rate of from 40 to 85 in a year, while the venomous ones seldom arrive with more than 6 to 10 in a brood. A young venomous snake is fully able to care for itself the instant it is in the world. Its poison arrives with it, and it needs no parental care.

The fact that young venomous snakes are as dangerous as their parents was accidentally proved in the reptile house. One of the first brood of snakes to be added to the collection was of cotton-mouthed moccasins, seven in number. As is generally known, the moccasin is one of the most poisonous snakes loose. Next to the cage where the moccasins were born lived a harmless garter snake. One night the newly arrived moccasins crawled through the fine wire screen that divided the two cages. They made themselves at home in their new quarters, and when, during their run about the cage they brushed up against the garter snake, they fell on him, stung him, and in an hour he was dead, poisoned by the tiny fangs of the little ones who had not been in the world more than two days.

One of the interesting things about that brood of moccasins was their color. The mother was of a rich olive, but the young ones were of a rusty red, with tails as yellow as if they had been dipped in sulphur.

Like all snakes grown in captivity, these moccasins when they are full grown will be especially valuable. Snakes born in captivity are more hardy, are easier to handle, and bring forth young that are even hardier than themselves, being used to the hardships of the cage.

In the case of these moccasins, the mother takes no interest whatever in the brood. To the surprise of visitors who make inquiry of the keepers, they learn that she has not even once swallowed them to get them out of an imaginary danger. And this talk of snakes swallowing their young to protect them is, says Curator Ditmars, a myth pure and simple. Snakes—that is, male snakes—have been known to swallow their young, but less to get them out of a danger, real or imaginary, than to furnish themselves with a good, square meal. This has been proved several times by experiences in the reptile house. Of all the snakes

SUBSTITUTES FOR HAZING AT WEST POINT

A VISITOR at West Point one afternoon last week had an opportunity to see how the cadets of the United States Military Academy were getting along under the new conditions, with hazing and tormenting the plebes forbidden. From remarks made by both new students and old it was gathered that, although the Superintendent and commandant had been exerting themselves to prevent hazing and had succeeded so far as flagrant infractions were concerned, the plebes were subjected to many punishments under the guise of army regulations.

"We have to do what they tell us," said a plebe, "or else we might as well leave the academy and give up the idea of going into the army. If we don't brace and do all the rest of the unnecessary things we are ordered to do the upper classmen get it in for us. When they do that they can have us reported for so many little violations or pretended violations of rules that we'll get enough demerits in a few weeks to cause our expulsion. Any upper classman who gets a grudge against a plebe can ruin him in this way."

"But can't you keep from violating rules in the least?" the plebe was asked.

"Well, we are new here and there are hundreds of minor things we have to learn. Then the old students report us for things that they don't report each other for, although they should do so. For instance, they can report us for swinging our arms too much and we get demerited. They are allowed to swing their own arms as much as they like."

While the plebe was talking two cadets passed by. One of them was shown to be an upper classman by the stripe on his sleeve, and the other was a new man. The former's arms dangled loosely, while the latter held his in an unnaturally stiff position by his side.

"See?" said the plebe to the visitor. "If that fellow swung them the other one would say, 'Brace up there.' And if the bracing wasn't done double quick the man who gave the order would go to some Corporal, and ask that the disobedient plebe be reported for slouching. The latter would have no redress except to deny the report absolutely, in which case the whole body of upper classmen would try to fix him. They would watch him for every little mistake, and he couldn't possibly keep from making enough of them to get the expulsion number of demerits before long."

If the upper classman who is disobeyed is not so vindictive as to want his victim actually dismissed, but only wishes to "teach him his business," there are ways to do this. Only a few days ago a plebe

that were ever swallowed there to get them out of harm's way, not one has reappeared up to date.

Every day now it is expected that a brood of chicken snakes will add themselves to the collection in the snakehouse. Seven weeks ago five chicken snakes descended from their cage trees and began mysterious operations in the hand under the water pan in their cage. The snakes were watched closely, and it was found that they had scooped a nest in the sand. A few days later twenty-seven eggs were found deposited in the moist spot. The eggs were of the size of pigeons' eggs, but were not covered with a shell. In time they began to grow, becoming bumpy and of the size of hens' eggs. The young inside the eggs are provided with an egg tooth, a very sharp and tiny tooth fastened to the lower lip. With this they cut their way to freedom as soon as they are strong enough to appear in public. In the case of the chicken snakes the difference between the young and the old snakes is most marked. The adult snake is yellow, with long dark-brown bands. The young ones will be pinkish, but in time will assume the colors of their parents.

Last Summer there appeared at the reptile house among the snakes intended for the commissary department a freakish brood of youngsters. Out of one batch of forty-seven young ones that appeared four were perfect albinos and one was provided with two heads. Nothing like these snakes had ever been seen, and great care was taken to keep them alive, especially the two-headed fellow. He was removed at once from the cage with his fellows and given an especial den of his own. There he rested on moist blotting paper, and the officers of the entire Zoological Society did everything possible to keep the life within the Precious One. But he refused to gladden the hearts of the keepers, and was found dead one morning.

The albinos, snow white with pink eyes, thrived fairly well for a long while. In an adjoining cage was a pair of copperheads. One night seven young "red adders" unexpectedly appeared. Even before the little fellows were known to have arrived they had wriggled through the screen separating the cages and stung the albinos to death. It is hoped that by watching carefully the extensive breeding of the garter snakes the freak brood may repeat itself.

Another successful culture in the reptile house is of five young alligators. Last Winter Mr. Ditmars went to South Carolina to hunt in the swamps of that State for reptiles of all descriptions. Among many specimens he secured was a nest of thirty-six alligator eggs. These he brought to the park, where he succeeded in hatching out five of the lot, the rest, it is supposed, having been injured during the trip up from the South. But the five youngsters are now at the park, tiny, bark-skinned, yellow-eyed fellows, with a baby curiosity for all that is strange and with no clear conception as to where they are anyway.

any band. Until this Summer it was an unheard-of thing for a plebe to dare sit on a bench during the leisure hours. He was supposed to stay in the background. Now, however, he may come out and see his friends as much as he likes, for the old students, to prohibit this, would have to act so openly as to attract the attention of the authorities.

Every week there are two or more dances for the cadets. Theoretically the plebes have as much right as any one to attend these, but they are given to understand that if they put in an appearance they will have nobody to talk to and no one to introduce them to the young women. Such being the case, they stay away. Legally, in short, there is no social difference between a plebe and an upper classman, but practically there is all the difference in the world, despite the fact that there is no more "hazing."

SOCIETY SEEKS CANADA.

STRANGE to say, although the present Summer finds the country prosperous, following several years of unusual prosperity, with probably more people with money to spend and the ability to take longer vacations than ever before in the country's history, the season is not up to the average either in the number of guests or in the financial returns at any of the inland or coast resorts as yet. Various reasons are ascribed for this rather paradoxical condition of affairs—the Buffalo Exposition, the great heat which makes people indisposed to move, the growing exodus to Europe, &c.

But keen observers, students of American social conditions, generally agree that the real cause of the falling off in business at the Summer resorts is due to the multiplication of Summer retreats and principally the desire for some exclusiveness which finds its satisfaction in the Summer cottage. There is a far cry, of course, from the Newport villa to the little one-story, two-room "doll's house," as it is called, of Martha's Vineyard or the log cabin on the inland lake, but both satisfy their owners or occupants, and both are types of what in the aggregate is militating against the success of the Summer hotel.

Then, too, there is a reaction, even among people of goodly means and who are accustomed to the utmost luxuries of life, against the fashionable display and parade of Summer life in Newport and of its shadows—Bar Harbor, Nahant, Southampton, and Long Branch. This reaction built up Bar Harbor and Southampton twenty years ago, and now the very element and its successors which fled to those then more remote points to enjoy a comparatively simple outdoor life with plain food and even plainer surroundings, finding fashion has taken possession of these places, are obliged to fly further afield, and are now pre-empting Canada.

Murray Bay, on the north shore of the Lower St. Lawrence, half way between Quebec and the Saguenay, and which has much the same scenery and an even stronger and cooler climate than Bar Harbor, is now the favored resort in Summer for a large colony of New York families, many of wealth and position, and some of whom are owners of Newport villas and were formerly prominent in the life of that resort. These men and women keenly enjoy the outdoor life and the simple hotel and cottage accommodations of Murray Bay, flavored as these are with the quaint French-Canadian foreign atmosphere, and are enthusiastic regarding them, and the colony grows larger every year.

Rather curiously the old Canadian families who formerly spent their Summers at Murray Bay resent these incursions of Americans, and complain that they have made the place too fashionable and expensive. These Canadians, who for the most part have left Murray Bay and are now building up a resort across the bay a few miles distant called Cap l'Aigle, nevertheless are renting with avidity their plain little cottages at Murray Bay to the Americans, and at good prices.

An amusing incident of the present Summer at Murray Bay has been a strike on the part of capital, represented by the American visitors, against labor represented by the French-Canadian drivers of the quaint two-seated caleches which are drawn by wild little horses up and down the steep hills of the place. The rates for these caleches were formerly 20 and 25 cents for the course and 50 cents to a dollar for the entire afternoon. This year, when the American visitors arrived, they found that the caleche men had got together during the Winter and adopted a new tariff, the rates of which were identical with those for New York cabs and carriages. There was consternation at first, and then a consultation, which resulted in the visitors agreeing not to employ or use the caleches except at the rates formerly prevailing. The caleche men, who are entirely dependent on the Summer visitors for the support of themselves and families during the year, held out three days and then gave in. The strike of capital against labor was successful.

Each afternoon a plebe is expected to leave the camp grounds and go over to the barracks for a bath. When he starts to do this, he has to go to the cadet officer of the guard and report that he is about to bathe. He is supposed to say: "If you please, Sir, I am going to take a bath," or something like that. If he says only what is required, the officer will probably answer: "Whom are you talking to? Don't you know how to address an officer?" Thereupon the plebe salutes and says that he wishes to report his departure "most respectfully." With the added words of humble submission the guard officer is content.

"We'll have to knuckle under till next June," said a plebe to the visitor. "On the first day of that month the old men will come around and offer to shake hands with us, which will mean that we are 'alive.' After that we'll probably develop into as big snobs as the rest of them. The only reason I object to taking the course here is that it seems inevitable that a man must consent to make an ass of himself for a time."

Around the front of the parade grounds, which are in the fore part of the camp, are some iron benches upon which visitors may sit and watch the afternoon's marching and listen to the music of the academy band. Having obtained a situation there, he couldn't escape going to Philadelphia to live. On Chestnut Street he met an old-time friend, to him explained the reason for his appearance in the charming City of Brotherly Love, and said: "I've taken lodgings on Spruce Street. Have I done the right thing?" "Certainly, certainly, my dear fellow, you couldn't have done better, you know. You're right in it, in fact. Why, the trolley cars run up Pine Street on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays and come down Spruce Street on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays."

Right in the Swim.

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PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS

Planned and in Progress in
the City of Greater New York

TUNNELS are being built, skyscrapers erected, and new bridges, reservoirs, parks, and driveways are now in course of construction which will transform this metropolis in less than ten years. There is no city in the world in which there are so many great improvements being pushed to completion as in New York. The total cost of the municipal, Federal, and private projects will foot up to \$700,000,000. This figure does not include the thousands of houses being erected throughout the city—homes for rich and poor.

The rapid transit tunnel from the Post Office to King's Bridge and Bronx Park has now been in process of construction about a year. The cost of the tunnel will be \$40,000,000 by the time it is completed. The next great public improvement in point of importance is the \$3,000,000 tunnel from the Post Office in New York under the East River to Brooklyn. The terminal of this tunnel will be at Flatbush and Atlantic Avenues, at the depot of the Long Island Railroad. From this point the city must spend \$1,200,000 as part payment for the construction of a railroad cut through Atlantic Avenue to East New York and elevated tracks to Jamaica. This improvement, which it is claimed will bring Jamaica, L. I., within eighteen minutes of City Hall, New York, will probably lead to many homes and land-booming schemes in the suburban section, even as far as Oyster Bay.

The walls of the new Hall of Records, which will cost when completed over \$4,000,000, are now up to the second story. This building will be the most expensive, most thoroughly fireproof, and the best equipped building of its kind in the world. Another great improvement in which the city and private benefactors are interested is the New York Public Library now being erected in Bryant Park. The foundations of the building have been completed, and contracts let for a large section of the marble work. There will be housed in this building the Astor, Lenox, and Tilden collections. Director John S. Billings claims that it will be the finest library structure in the world. The cost will be about \$4,000,000.

The Museum of Natural History is another great enterprise for the improvement of which the city is appropriating money every year. The original plans for this museum, which are being carried out, comprise a collection of buildings covering ground equivalent to five city blocks. It is estimated that when all the buildings have been completed \$10,000,000 will have been spent. No city in the world will have a structure of the kind so large and imposing.

The United States Government has contractors at work on \$3,000,000 worth of improvements within the limits of the Greater New York. Near the Battery, at Bowling Green, Contractor Isaac M. Hopper is completing the foundations for the new Custom House. The total cost of the ground and building under the present plans will be \$4,800,000, but the Government officials say that granite should be used instead of yellow limestone, and efforts are now being made to have at least \$500,000 more appropriated by Congress to make this change in the plans.

The Government is dredging a channel along the Brooklyn shore and out into the lower bay which will be 2,000 feet wide and 40 feet deep. It will be called Ambrose Channel, and the work is estimated to cost \$4,500,000.

There are hundreds of private enterprises on which millions are now being spent for labor and materials. Office buildings of the skyscraper type are being erected on at least twenty sites below the Post Office. In the up-town section of the city large apartment houses by the score are in course of construction. A new Stock Exchange is being built to cost \$2,000,000, and a new Chamber of Commerce Building to cost over \$1,000,000. A new Maritime Building to cost \$1,000,000 is being erected on Plot 5 to 9 Bridge Street running through to Pearl Street.

A twenty-story building to cost \$2,000,000 is being built by the Cumberland Realty Company on the triangle bounded by Broadway, Fifth Avenue, and Twenty-second and Twenty-third Streets.

The members of the Astor family have many great improvements under way. William Waldorf Astor is having erected a large building at the northeast corner of Broadway and Thirteenth Street to cost \$300,000. The Astor estate has completed plans for the building of a large hotel on the site of the St. Cloud at Forty-second Street and Broadway. The new structure will cost \$1,500,000, and will be one of the finest equipped hotels in the country. John Jacob Astor has decided to build a new hotel at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-fifth Street to cost \$1,000,000, and another Astor office building will be erected on the northwest corner of Wall and Water Street, to cost about \$750,000.

Three large new business buildings to accommodate shoppers are being constructed. H. E. May & Co. have planned to spend about \$5,000,000 on a new building on Broadway between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth Streets. The new Adams store is being erected on Sixth Avenue, to cost

about \$1,000,000, and Simpson, Crawford & Simpson are having a new store built on Sixth Avenue, also to cost about \$1,000,000. There are three new bridges in various stages of progress planned to cross the East River. Work has just been begun on the cables of Bridge No. 2, and President Nixon said that in about two and a half years the structure would be in use. The New York terminal will be at Delancey Street, and the Brooklyn terminal will be above Bedford Avenue in the Eastern District. The estimated cost of this bridge is \$30,000,000, including land.

The next bridge to be considered in point of progress is the bridge from the upper part of New York across Manhattan and Blackwell's Island to Queens County. This will be one of the longest and most expensive bridges in the world. The approach on the Queens County side will be over a mile long. Plans for this bridge have been approved and contracts have been awarded for some of the foundation piers on the New York side and on Blackwell's Island. Estimated cost, \$22,000,000.

The bridge upon which the least amount of work has been done is to extend across the East River nearly parallel with the Brooklyn Bridge. The Brooklyn terminal will be a short distance from Flatbush Avenue and Atlantic Avenue, and the New York terminal, although not decided upon, will be in the vicinity of Chatham Square.

The tables, which follow, show the Federal, municipal and private improvements of an important character now being carried on in the Greater New York. Under the head of municipal improvements the total cost of many of the public works are not shown, because in many instances work was begun several years ago. The record is taken from the bond books of the Controller's office to show what is now actually being spent on public improvements.

FEDERAL IMPROVEMENTS.

	Estimated Cost.
New Custom House.....	\$4,800,000
New Ambrose Channel.....	4,500,000
Bay Ridge and R. R. Dock Channel.....	1,500,000
Enlargement of Governors Island.....	1,250,000
Improvements on fortifications at Fort Wadsworth.....	300,000
Improvements on fortifications at Fort Hancock.....	200,000
Improvements on fortifications at Fort Hamilton.....	100,000
Improvements on fortifications at Fort Mifflin.....	50,000
Removal of rock, harbor obstructions in East River.....	50,000
Enlargement of Ellis Island, (proposed).....	2,000,000

MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Rapid Transit Tunnel, Manhattan and the Bronx.....	\$35,000,000
Rapid Transit Tunnel under East River to Brooklyn.....	3,000,000
Atlantic Avenue tunnel improvement, total cost.....	8,000,000
New East River Bridge, Manhattan to Eastern District, Brooklyn, total cost.....	20,000,000
East River Bridge, Manhattan across Blackwell's Island to Queens County.....	22,000,000
East River Bridge, Manhattan to near Fulton Street and Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn.....	20,000,000
City Island Bridge, Pelham Bay Park, New York.....	215,000
Improvements on approaches to Third Avenue Bridge across the Harlem River.....	65,000
Improvements to Metropolitan Museum of Art.....	1,000,000
Improvements to American Museum of Natural History.....	800,000
Bridge over Harlem River, between First Avenue and Willis Avenue.....	2,500,000
Extension of Riverside Drive and Park and the completion of the structure.....	1,500,000
Construction and improvement of parkways, Borough of Manhattan.....	350,000
Botanical Museum and Herbarium, improvements.....	375,000
St. John's Park, construction and improvement.....	50,000
Bridge over Harlem River at 150th Street.....	1,000,000
Extension of Broadway on King's Bridge Road.....	100,000
Department of Charities, Building Fund.....	150,000
New City Prison, cost of work in progress.....	1,000,000
Seventh Ward Park improvement.....	300,000
Paving Jerome Avenue.....	75,000
Fund for street opening.....	2,000,000
Public bath, Rivington Street.....	\$ 71,700
Bridge over the Bronx at Westchester Avenue.....	100,000
Sportsmen's Park construction.....	100,000
Improvements to public parks and driveways.....	200,000
Tunnel over Harlem River, 163d to 164th Street.....	175,000
Bridge over New York Central tracks, Gerard Avenue and River Avenue.....	50,000
Sanitary protection of water supply.....	50,000
Extensions of water mains, Manhattan.....	850,000
Jerome Park Reservoir and Aqueduct works.....	5,000,000
Improvements to the Italy Park, 113th to 114th Street.....	1,500,000
Construction and improvement of W. H. Seward Park, Hester Street, Seventh Ward.....	2,000,000
Colonial Park, 144th to 155th Street, Edgecombe and Bradhurst Avenues.....	2,000,000
Street improvements.....	4,500,000
Harlem River Driveway.....	500,000
Improvements to docks and wharves, front, Manhattan.....	2,000,000
Armory for Sixty-ninth Regiment.....	1,000,000
Armory for First Battalion.....	800,000
Armory for Second Naval Battalion.....	80,000
Extension of water mains, Brooklyn.....	500,000
New schools now in course of construction, Manhattan and the Bronx.....	8,000,000
Schools in course of construction, Brooklyn.....	3,875,000
Schools in course of construction, Queens.....	1,000,000
Schools in course of construction, Richmond.....	350,000
Commercial High School, Manhattan.....	\$25,000
Peter Cooper High School, 169th Street, and Boston Road.....	400,000
Repeating stream, Borough of Manhattan, Bronx, and Brooklyn.....	2,000,000
New York Zoological Gardens improvements.....	300,000
New York Public Library.....	2,350,000
Newtown Creek Bridge, Vernon Avenue.....	445,000
Newtown Creek Bridge, Grand Street.....	300,000
Fire Department.....	1,000,000
Memorial Arch, 30th Street and Fulton.....	200,000
Fulton Department construction of building.....	500,000
New park, West 34th to 35th Street, 14th to 15th Avenue.....	1,250,000
Washington Square.....	200,000

Bridge over Eastchester Bay, Pelham Park.....	800,000
Bridge over Gowanus Canal.....	100,000
PRIVATE IMPROVEMENTS.	
New Stock Exchange.....	\$2,000,000
Chamber of Commerce, northwest corner of Liberty Street and Liberty Place.....	1,000,000
Maritime Building, 5 to 9 Bridge Street, through to Pearl Street, Maritime Building Company.....	1,000,000
New office building, 72 and 74 Broadway, Century Building Company.....	1,250,000
New office building, southeast corner of Broadway and Maiden Lane, Broadway Building Company.....	1,100,000
Office building, northeast corner of Cedar and William Streets, corporation known as "60 William Street," Office building, corner of Pine and Nassau Streets, Hanover National Bank.....	750,000
Office building, 110 to 114 Liberty Street, John T. Williams.....	500,000
Office building, northwest corner of Wall and Water Streets, William Astor.....	750,000
Office building, southeast corner of Wall and Water Streets, Henry Corn.....	750,000
Office building, northeast corner of Broadway and Thirteenth Street, W. W. Astor.....	850,000
Office building, Broadway, Fifth Avenue, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Streets, Cumberland Realty Company.....	2,000,000
Building, Broadway, between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Streets, Herd and Square Realty Company.....	1,000,000
Store building, Broadway, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Streets, R. H. Macy & Co.....	3,000,000
Hotel, southeast corner of Broadway and Forty-second Street (new St. Cloud Hotel), Astor estate.....	1,500,000
New building, southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Eighteenth Street, Henry Corn.....	850,000
Building, northeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Fortieth Street, Edward M. Knox.....	500,000
Building, northeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty-first Street, Union Club.....	700,000
Apartment house, southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty-second Street, syndicate.....	20,000,000
New hotel, southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty-fifth Street, John Jacob Astor.....	1,000,000
New building, 19 to 23 West Eighth Street, and 18 to 24 West Nineteenth Street, Henry Corn.....	250,000
Apartment house, southwest corner of Madison Avenue and Twenty-ninth Street, Maitland H. Graves.....	705,000
New Adams's store, Sixth Avenue.....	1,000,000
New Simpson, Crawford & Simpson store, Sixth Avenue.....	1,000,000

An Irving Bacheller Story.

IRVING BACHELLER has always been very fond of his old home in St. Lawrence County, the land of "Eben Holden." He never misses going home to Canton to visit at least twice a year.

"The farming country of St. Lawrence County has deteriorated since the day when Uncle Eben made his journey," said he the other day.

"The price of dairy products, which were about the only things the farmers exported, began to go down some years after the war, and sank to a point where there was no money to be made off the farm. The

boys began to turn to the cities to make money. Often the old folks found it lonely living alone and they sold and followed. The farms were taken by immigrants and a class of men inferior to the old stock. One day I drove back to my old home, David Brower's farm in the book. The place looked desolate. The clapboards were loose and the paint was peeling off. A sorrowful specimen of humanity stood in the door and chewed and spat. He said: 'Glad to see you; heard ye done noble down to New York.' Then he told me a tale of woe about hard times on the farm. I asked him why he didn't move to town.

"Can't," said he; 'I'm mortgaged. Can't do anything.'

"You look as if you might die pretty easy," said I.

"Can't do that neither," said he, morosely; 'mortgaged there, too,' and he pointed to the children all about.

"Just then the man drove up who held the mortgage on that farm and most of the others in the neighborhood.

"Irving," said he, 'if your father had staid on the place and kept you here this farm would have looked better than it does now.'

"The tenant spat and smiled sardonically.

"Yes," he drawled, 'the farm would 'a' looked better, but he'd 'a' looked a darn sight worse.'

Mr. Bacheller is an excellent raconteur and told this story with mingled humor and sympathy.

"He had wit, if he was mortgaged," said he; 'he was a Yankee, the seedy remnant of a noble race.'

Hunters and fishermen familiar with Cranberry Lake, in the North Woods, recognized in Ab Thomas, the philosophic guide of Mr. Bacheller's novel, an undisguised portrait of Ab Thompson, who still does the honors of Cranberry Lake each Summer. Every one who knows Ab can tell stories of him. A man who is fond of Cranberry Lake in Summer tells of describing another guide to Ab to see if the latter could identify him. Ab whittled while he talked. When he had finished, Ab, still whittling, inquired: "Has he got an impediment in his left eye?"

Wanted a "High Ball" Too.

The new arrival at the boarding house proved to be a woman suffragist.

"I look for a wider opportunity of usefulness for downtrodden woman. My prayer, morning, noon, and night," she said, "is for an elevated sphere."

"Don't care if I join you," said the Coarse Boarder. "High ball for me, too."

SPORTS OF A MOTORMAN.

A HUGE beer truck loaded high with a pyramid of kegs slowly swung out of the car tracks. Behind the truck—about as close behind as the law would allow—was a trolley car, the bumper within an eighth of an inch or so of the great wheels, and the motorman gleefully turning the switch in little jerks, just enough to bring the bumpers within one-half of the narrow leeway. Then, as the truck swung out of the way the current was turned on full by the man on the front platform, and as the car shot by a look of satisfaction overspread the face of the motorman.

"Seems to have made you real happy to have hit and missed that wagon," the reporter suggested. The motorman smiled.

"Now that you mention it, hanged if I don't think it did," he said. "You see, it is one of the temptations of the business. I imagine it comes sort of natural like to a man who is exercising his judgment as to distance all day long to see how close he can really come to things without hitting them. I know I am not the only one afflicted with the mania. I notice it in other motormen, and I often tried to pry out why pretty much all of us seem to be affected with the same disease. I think I've got it, too.

"For example, I am running my car up Broadway. Seems as if there were several hundred cross streets between the Battery and the other end of the run. As the car approaches the cross streets it is an exception if there is not some wagon or some other car or some person who wants to cross ahead of the car. If we stopped politely to let things pass every time they'd like to, we would never get to the end of the line. The only other thing to do is to pass ahead, sort of elbow 'em, and in this there is required an exercise of judgment. The idea, of course, is, 'Can I get across first?' And there is where judgment of distance and the speed of the car, and the speed of the other vehicle, come in.

A man that does that sort of work year in and year out is bound to become sort of a crank on the subject sooner or later. I have noticed that the men all along the line shave a wagon or another car about as close as daylight between the bumpers will allow of an estimate.

"Suppose that is about the only pleasure you have," suggested the reporter.

"No, there are others to make life interesting. Now and then the brake sort of—it slips, do you understand? And then the car shoots into the hind wheels of some truck whose driver has refused from pure, inherent goodness to get off the track when asked to do so. But the brake never slips unless there is no danger to the dashboard. Here and there a properly constructed wagon may be found, but they are few. A properly constructed wagon is one that has the wheels protruding behind the body of the vehicle, and a wagon like that can beat his own everlasting back head on. Wagon that are not properly built are the ones where the body extends beyond the wheels. That, of course, cannot be

thumped to any satisfactory extent, as the dashboard of the car is liable to smashification. What? Can't the driver of the wagon tell if the brake slips accidentally? Never on his untimely—not in a thousand years! But he is apt to move more quickly the next time he is politely asked to do so."

"Any more fun in the business?"

"No," dubiously, "unless you count pedestrians. It's fun sometimes to make 'em jump. The secret of making pedestrians hustle is exactly the same as that which they use when they refuse to budge, and when they make us 'hold up.' It all is founded on a very simple law. The idea is—don't see the man. Fretted that you do not see him. Very few persons in the street are green enough to think that if a motorman can help it he will run over them. Many, if they know they are seen by the motorman, will take their time, knowing that he will not take an even chance to run over them. Therefore, the only remedy is to pretend not to see the person. That, and nothing else, will make some persons move, for then, naturally, they fear they will be run down.

"All that may sound a trifle theoretical to you, but if you were on the front of a car you would soon see how many times even on a single trip the principle applies. It's a game of bluff every foot of the way. Look for yourself at any experienced truck driver, as he swings from one street into another, driving over a crosswalk filled with people. Did you ever see one of them look at the persons in front? Not much. He looks into the distance, apparently at least, knowing that people will get out of the way just as soon as he seems not to see them. Don't mistake that the driver does not see them—it is his business to see them, and still—hot to see them. Exactly the same with the pedestrian. Let him appear not to see the truckman, and the truckman will see him all right. And so it is in motoring a car.

"There is only one thing of which a motorman really has a holy horror. Never yet have I come to a crossing to pass a halting car headed in the opposite direction but I have imagined that I would run over some one. That is where the greatest danger lies for running down people. Experienced New Yorkers know that when they pass behind one car and step on the opposite track a car may be coming along from that direction. They know enough to look out for it. Not all are experienced, however, and many are thoughtless. That is when the motorman sweats blood keeping a sharp lookout. Each time he checks his car within the limits of easy control, and then he is prepared to act quickly. Most of the accidents where persons are run down happen exactly in the way I have described.

"No, I guess you have now learned about all the fun there is in the business. Truck driving on Broadway is about the real limit." And the privileged guest, the front platform jumped off to try the experiment of not seeing the motorman on the very next car.

DESECRATION OF CHINESE GRAVES

Outcome of a Quarrel
Between Rival
Gambling Factions.

WHATEVER there is esoteric in the lives and minds of the sin-eyed Mongols, their reverence for their dead is certainly "understanded of the people." Whatever temperamental differences between nations, the grave is a thing like to be respected by savage and civilized alike.

But now the Chinese have been desecrating the graves of their very own here in New York City, and fan tan has thus crossed the very threshold of eternity, because it is all on account of fan tan.

One of the strongest of gambling companies has been formed by these Chinese, who are waiting to do the "American chink" and ready to stand together with the Chinaman with a queue as far as Chinese nature will permit. It is known as the Hip Sing Hong Company. It has monopolized everything in the line of gambling houses that it can, but is still reaching out for more, and knows how to get them.

The opposition faction with which it is at war belongs to the order of the so-called "Masons." Quietly and surely they are running on their own little business, and are able to at least appear virtuous and honest under the protection of the order to which they belong. These "Ki Di's" (Chinamen without queues) are alleged to have stepped into the business of late, and are creating something of a havoc among the gambling resorts, causing the Hip Sing Hong Company no end of anxiety, for with the protection of the "Masons," they have some advantage over the organized "high-binders."

Americans are by no means the only nationality in the city which has a Committee of Fifteen. In the words of the Chinese Consul, Chow Tszchi, "The Hip Sing Hong Company is playing the 'Comedy of Fifteen.'" Under the guise of benefiting the community, these men have put their own business in the hands of confederates, and are running "on the side," while they are pretending to make an investigation. Meantime, they are securing all the "rake off" possible from every house that they suffer to remain running and do not expose. This protection from exposure is given on condition that the house under consideration gives to the Hip Sing Hong Company a certain amount of money, and the assurance that the house shall not join the rival organization; in other words, they must ultimately become members of the Hip Sing Hong Company.

Of course, this "purifying process" makes work for the "Masons," and this party, after taking all the means they have found possible to overcome the Hip Sing Hong Company that plays the "Comedy of Fifteen" so admirably, are now charged by their rivals with having sought revenge upon the dead belonging to their faction. To that end they are charged with having desecrated the graves of the Hip Sing Hong men in the Chinese graveyard, in Evergreens Cemetery. There the dead bodies lie until such time as friends are able to pay for the removal of the bones to China. If there is one thing a Chinaman reveres it is the grave of his ancestor or friend, so that reports of these desecrations are creating the liveliest sort of a sensation in Chinatown, and the resident Consul of the empire has been appealed to to use his influence to put a stop to such proceedings.

It is possible, of course, that the presence of old tin cans on the carefully prepared and lovingly made graves of the Celestials, their besmearing with tar, and other offensive materials, the heaping of stones and old boards on the mounds, and other desecrations are due to "hoodlums," but the Hip Sing Hong people charge it all to members of the rival gambling society.

How long this desecration of the graves is to continue no one can tell, probably until our authorities are appealed to and take a hand in the work to put a stop to it. If they do not it will last, without doubt, until the Ki-Di's are completely overthrown in their gambling work and the actors in the "Comedy of Fifteen" are victorious.

It having been asserted that the trouble at the graveyard was simply a quarrel between the Americanized Chinamen and those who are sticklers for the retention of all the manners and customs of their native land, Consul Chow Tszchi was appealed to as to the possible truth of this theory.

"The cutting off of a Chinaman's queue has nothing whatsoever to do with this," he said. "The Chinaman remains a Chinaman no matter what he does, and is so recognized by his people. The idea has some way reached the Americans that after a Chinaman has cut off his queue he cannot return to China. This is a mistake, for he is still a Chinaman, and the loss of his queue does not bar him from re-entering his country. Americans are as ignorant of most of the Chinese customs as a Chinaman is of those of America."

"There is little knowledge here of most of our ceremonials and still less of the important one of burial, which to our people is a most solemn and impressive affair," said Consul Chow. "When one knows of that ceremony he can easily see why our people become much exercised over the desecration of the graves."

Then in detail the Consul explained the ceremony, which has an excellent sanitary side as well as a picturesque one.

After a Chinaman has died, no matter what his estate may have been, either high or low, two priests are immediately summoned—a Buddhist and a Taoist. These

priests, as they enter the death chamber, place about the room certain oblong pieces of red cardboard, on which are printed inscriptions in gold letters, one at the head of the deceased, another at the feet, and two on each side. These emblems are supposed to prevent the devil from taking possession of the soul before the prayers can be said, his soul delivered to Confucius, and his body offered to the God to be disposed of as he may see fit.

This done, prayers consuming some two hours are said, the members of the family sitting by and joining in with such lamentations as they think will best make a good impression on the great Confucius. All the while candles and incense are burning, and censors are swung, joss sticks are burned, and sarial wood reduced to ashes until the air is heavy with an odor that to American nostrils might be overpowering and unpleasant.

After these prayers and the incense burning the undertaker is summoned, and the Chinamen withdraw, leaving perfumes to bathe the body in. Then the corpse being dressed and laid upon a white slab, the undertaker departs, and as elaborate a meal as the Chinaman knows of is served on a tabouret covered with brilliant yellow, this being the Chinaman's mourning color. Within half an hour the food is removed, since the dead has not partaken of it. Then, while prayers are being said, the food is burned in a brass receptacle made especially for this purpose. This is done a day or two, the food thus served to the dead, and as many times it is religiously burned, until the bodily needs of the deceased are supposed to have been cared for on his journey to the next world as far as food is concerned.

A great good that the Chinese mode of burial has instituted is the burning of everything that the dead has worn or touched during his illness. Bed, mattress—Chinamen rarely have mattresses—shoes, and all their clothing are burned. After this investigation, meantime, they are securing all the "rake off" possible from every house that they suffer to remain running and do not expose. This protection from exposure is given on condition that the house under consideration gives to the Hip Sing Hong Company a certain amount of money, and the assurance that the house shall not join the rival organization; in other words, they must ultimately become members of the Hip Sing Hong Company.

In the meantime an astrologer has been sent for. To this wise man is given all the dates of the births of the family of the deceased as far back as can be remembered, and by astrological calculation this man determines the hour and even the second of the minute on the day that the burial is to take place. This is called the "lucky moment." This same astrologer is sent out in search of lucky ground for burial, and it is he who determines where the body shall best be able to rest.

When the day is decided upon for burial the body is taken from the house to Evergreens Cemetery, and here, as the procession enters the gate, the priests advance toward the stone altar, and the family and friends crowd around it. Here more money, food, incense, clothes, shoes, and stockings—in short, everything that the Celestials can think of that may be useful in the wanderings of the departed—are buried.

These ceremonies completed, there comes the awful silence of dread expectation. Standing with hands folded in front of them the priests and friends await the "lucky moment" when this man can be buried without harming those who have gone before him. The astrologer stands a few paces in advance of the others. He holds his right hand above his head, and when the "lucky moment" comes a yellow silk handkerchief flutters from it and falls noiselessly upon the coffin. Slowly the coffin is raised from the ground and placed in the grave, the priests chanting weird prayers and the family in an agitated state of mind and almost-eyed tears.

When the coffin is at last lowered to the grave the members of the family advance and place the dirt over it. They fill the grave themselves. This done all on their knees make a last obeisance to their dead, and the followers of Confucius arise to place on the grave rice and meats of every description. This is the last they can do for their dead for three days, and they return to their homes, where they weep and mourn until the morning of the third day, when they again visit the graveyard with new supplies, burn the old ones, leave new, fresh viands, and return from the grave. Their long ceremony is then over, and the soul of the departed, as far as human hands can help it, is at rest with Confucius.

Of this Chinese funeral the only part ever seen by outsiders is the sacrifice at the altar and the covering of the grave.

An Empress Who Was a Genius.

THE life of the Empress Frederick has often been described as a tragic one. It is true that she suffered much, but no woman with the multitude of interests and activities which were hers could have been altogether unhappy. The German public knew little, and seemingly cared little, about the personality of the mother of their Kaiser, but not even her enemies—and she had many of them—ever described her as otherwise than brilliant and gifted. Bismarck is said to have remarked that she was one of the three cleverest women he ever met.

Most ambitious Princesses would have been soured and discouraged on finding

that Ministers and Court officials were best pleased if they acted as lay figures. The Empress Frederick was not constituted in this way. A brief and bitter experience showed her that her advice on matters of state was unwelcome, and she turned her attention to other things—to other ways in which she could be of use. She determined to do what was in her power to uplift German women. What she accomplished was so remarkable that it seems incredible that a woman holding even the position that was hers could have done so much.

It would be impossible in limited space to give even a bare list of all the institutions and charities which the Empress Frederick founded. To speak of only the most important of them, there are the Pestalotti-Föbel House for educating young children and training teachers, the Victoria Industrial School for Girls, the Society for Home Sanitation, the Children's Hospital, (founded in memory of Emperor Frederick), the Home for Girls of Good Family, and the great Victoria Lyceum for the higher education of women.

In the management of all these institutions the Empress took an active part. She received reports from managers, inspected everything regularly, gave liberally toward the support of all the various schools and charities, and made personal friends of many of the scholars and inmates.

As for the little town of Cronberg, near the Empress's home, Schloss Friedrichshof, the inhabitants were by no means of the same mind as some people in other parts of the empire. They almost worshipped the royal lady who spent the later years of her life among them, and it would have been strange did they not do so. The Empress made of Cronberg one of the most perfectly appointed communities of its size in the world. She established new schools, cared for the poor, restored the old castle and made a museum of it, and encouraged artists and literary men to make Cronberg their home.

The mention of her encouragement of artists brings to mind another side of the Empress's many-sided personality. She was not only passionately fond of art, but a clever artist—clever, that is, as any non-royal person might be clever. Her pictures needed no allowances made for them because an Empress painted them; they would have attracted attention in an exhibition had they been unsigned. And she was even more successful as an expert in

decoration than as a painter of landscapes and figure studies. Friedrichshof is one of the most beautiful homes in Europe, and almost every detail of its architecture and decoration was suggested or designed by the owner. She was in advance of her time in her ideas regarding what is beautiful in the home. Decorators are only now just beginning to find that the natural tints of wood, plaster, and stone are preferable to paint, but the Empress Frederick disdained paint in building Friedrichshof. As an indication of the same point of view it may be added that the hinges and locks of the doors are not concealed, but made things attractive in themselves.

Catholic in her tastes so far as "period" was concerned, the Empress made her Schloss a storehouse of the applied arts of all ages. Every one knows that a royal personage is of necessity a traveler, but the Empress, probably alone out of all Queen Victoria's children, took real pleasure in flitting from place to place, because by doing so she was able to "pick things up." Consequently Friedrichshof is full of all kinds of quaint and beautiful and valuable things—of old silverware, tapestry, pictures, furniture, and sculpture.

A well-known American once visited the Empress at Friedrichshof. The house party was a large one, and included several men of the first reputation in their various lines. After dinner, so the American visitor relates, conversation became general. The Empress first talked of Venetian art. Passigni, the famous specialist on that subject, was present, and his hostess proved his equal in knowledge of the City on the Waters. Then she engaged in talk with a great physician, and the next day he told the American that the Empress, if she only had practical experience, would be one of the greatest throat specialists in the world. Last she discussed literature with an English man of letters, chiding him on his inability to cap a passage from Pope which she quoted.

A Bad Slip.

"Just think what happened to me Clara. I was out hunting, and as I stepped out of a thicket—"

"Oh, you told me that a week ago!"

"No such thing. Why, I didn't hear it myself until yesterday."

One Test.

If you really want to know a man let him tell you what he would do if he were rich.

The Most Famous Swannery in the World

ON the estate of Lord Ilchester, at Abbotsbury, England, is one of the most ancient game preserves in England, and perhaps the most famous swannery in the world. The game preserve is believed to have existed about 800 years, the swans in mediaeval times having been the property of the abbots from whom the place gets its name. Penalties for destroying the Abbotsbury swans were enacted by Henry II., and, though they were not so drastic as those for killing deer, they were severe enough.

Any one who stole swans' eggs from a nest was liable to be imprisoned for a year and a day, in addition to which the offender had to pay a fine, one-half of which went to the King and the other to the owner of the land on which the nest was. Henry VIII. granted the lands of this monastery to Giles Strangways, the ancestor of the present Lord Ilchester, and Strangways raised the number of swans, which even then reached the very considerable number of nearly 1,500 birds.

Queen Elizabeth's Council, who always kept a sharp eye on all Crown rights to game, falcons, and sport generally, made a claim to seize all swans from Abbotsbury which were not marked by the "sovereign's prerogative," because they had gained a right to their natural liberty by swimming in an open river, (the Fleet,) and were royal birds. Giles Strangways's heirs defended this suit successfully, and now the birds are as nearly wild as any in England.

These birds have their home in a quiet meadow on the banks of the Fleet River. The land of the neighborhood is one beautiful subtropical garden. Bamboos, pampas grass, giant fuchsias, and exotic shrubs flourish there, the grass paths being as soft as a pile of carpet. Early in April of every year the swans gather from the Fleet and reconnoitre at the flat meadow at the head of the channel, there to compete for a nesting ground. This is a very ancient habit of Abbotsbury birds, and it makes them distinct from all other swans in the world. On the Norfolk broads and rivers, where so many swans are raised, each pair claims a separate length of water, and the famous Thames birds often do the same. The cock swan maintains this separate length against all comers, and he sometimes dies in his defensive battle.

The competition among the birds of Abbotsbury for building sites on the very limited area at their disposal is unique and amusing. They "squat," in the literal sense of the term, each on his own occupation, and as there are perhaps 300 nests on a space of about two acres, the crowd of swans covers the field like a flock of snow-white sheep. All the good places are taken early by the old birds, and late comers would fare badly were it not for the attention of the swanherd. Part of his business is to provide them with material to make their nests of.

This is done by cutting down and stacking a quantity of flags and rushes from a reed bed which grows thickly near the mouth of the little stream. The swanherd constantly visits the nests and scatters the reeds about them in bundles. The way of building is unlike that of any other bird. The swan, usually the female, sits on the nest and stretches out her neck, gathers every morsel of portable stuff of any kind which she can reach, and piles it round her in a kind of wall. Proximity so trying to other swans sometimes leads to a quarrel in this closely packed colony, but a handful of reeds to build with generally puts both birds into a good humor at once.

The bird which is not sitting also fetches reeds, dragging the long ones after it in rather an awkward way, for swans by right should pull things only along the water. They were never intended for beasts of burden on land. They never seem to get enough building material for their nests. If they could only get it, they would pile up a wall as high as a haystack all around themselves. The nesting ground is thus gradually narrowed into a labyrinth of paths, encroached upon by the ever growing nests, from which the birds hiss and snort at the visitor or the keeper as he passes by.

The methods of these swans in protecting their nests are amply effective. Swans have been known to drown foxes when swimming in lakes from islands on which they had cygnets. If the animal attacked is swimming, the swan raises itself almost on its tail, and strikes a straight downward blow with one wing. Delivered well on the top of a dog or fox's head, and repeated frequently, this almost inevitably drives away or drowns the intruder. If the swan is on shore it walks up, lifts its head very high, then stands at its full height, and makes the same chopping stroke with the wing.

A beautiful scene at the Abbotsbury swannery is the flight of these monster birds. The barbarous custom of plucking swans, still practiced on the Thames, is not followed on Lord Ilchester's estate. The birds are absolutely wild and free, and constantly take flight in company. When a number of them rise from the water the noise and thrashing of wings is like that of a paddle steamer. Each swan stretches its neck, beats its wings, which smite the water at every stroke, and for some thirty or forty yards runs with its great feet treading the surface. Then the whole flock get clear of the water and rise simultaneously in a long slant skyward.

The sound of the beating pinions is very musical, and can be heard at a considerable distance on a still evening. Swanherds say these birds could wing their flight for a great distance, even in spite of their ponderous weight. As a matter of fact, however, they seldom fly more than a mile or two, whereupon they return to their ancestral home.

AUG

A Day In The ADIRONDACK "WILDERNESS"

AN old Adirondack guide was in the rowing seat of his favorite canoe.

Near him in the boathouse at Waw-beek Inn were a score of handsomely dressed young women, with bronzed faces that would have made Maud Muller of Summer day fame envious. The sun was only an hour above the horizon, and the tops of Whiteface Mountain, of McIntyre, and the Saddleback were bathed in white mist. The sky was of clear Venetian blue, and the golden play of the sun on the lake reflected genial heat rays up to the piazza of the inn. Logs were blazing in the fireplace, and the guests of early rising habits with wraps and shawls about their shoulders chatted about fashion and society. Out by the lake shore the old guide was giving forth a lament. He said:

"My friend, these old mountains ain't like they once was. You see the people in these days go fishing in full-dress suits and hunt deer in Tuxedo coats. It is just as true as the fact that there is a hump on Saddleback over yonder. I came to this region in 1874. Then there was one house on Upper Saranac Lake, not a single house on Round Lake, and we had to drive miles and miles in a buckboard to see the beauties of this region. Now it is all parlor cars and trolley coaches. Macadam has got the best of the old log trails. You can't go much more than four or five miles now without striking a couple of camps. It seems kind of crowded for me, but the city folk when they leave the hotels think of it as a howling wilderness. I told you about fishing in full-dress suits. It's a fact. Time and again after dinner I have taken men out on the lake with those big shiny bosom shirts all over their chests. There was a carpet in the canoe, and I fix the hooks. A flip overboard of the line, and if they are lucky they soon get a strike. It may be a lake trout—five, ten, or fifteen pounds. They always put up a good fight. They dive for the bottom, and it may take half an hour to get him safely landed on the carpet in the canoe. Then Mr. Full-dress is happy, and generally wants to go ashore."

"If we take out a canoe, will you promise each of us a big lake bass?" asked a pretty young woman of the guide. She wore a dainty morning gown and formed a striking contrast to the magazine and book pictures of men trout fishing with rubber boots and all the paraphernalia so dear to the Isaac Walton.

"Now, you see, Miss," said Guide Flagg, "I'll take you out near to that little island. There the big fellows are likely to bite. Why, the biggest fish caught in these waters in years was caught by a woman. It weighed over twenty-five pounds, and was a lake trout. Who caught it? The wife of one of the guides in these parts. You girls can fish just as well as she could. Try your luck."

It was not long before a merry party was on the way to the fishing grounds. A pull of half a mile, and then the guide made the fishing tackle ready for work. In half an hour three lake trout weighing about five pounds each had been landed, while the young women chatted, laughed, and applauded in turns.

The party was back in time for breakfast, and they showed their catch of trout to admiring guests.

"Now, that is not the way we used to go fishing years ago," said Guide Flagg, in mournful tones. "We used to have to take a team at Big Tupper or some other station and travel for hours. Very few women went fishing in the Adirondacks then. It was hard business. There were plenty of carries, and we would spend hours getting to a good fishing ground. I told you about hunting deer in Tuxedo coats. That might be a little far-fetched. The fact is that in these years we don't have much hunting for deer. Since the law was passed prohibiting hunting deer with hounds there is not so much fun. About the only way to have great sport is to have the hounds start up a buck and then follow. Of course, we guides can take people to places where they can get a shot at a few deer when the season opens. The still-hunting business is not what it is cracked up to be by city folks. You've got to find fresh tracks and work around in the woods so as to get a shot. There are more deer killed now each year in the Adirondacks than ever before by a lot of trash people."

When breakfast was over Guide Flagg suggested a long trip through the Adirondack "wilderness."

"Will we have to put on rough clothes?" was asked.

"No, just your city toes will do. I will look out you don't get wet, and you can see more of the beauties of the Saranac region in one day than you imagine."

The old guide was slight of build with a face as swarthy as a full-bred Indian. He wore a black negligee shirt with a polka dot, and a soft felt hat. He was by no means the ideal guide of the city boy's imagination. There was no foot-long sheath knife in his belt. He carried no axe to hew down the underbrush. No rifle was slung over his shoulder, and altogether he was not unlike the type of the shrewd hawker boatman of New York. Dress-suit cases were placed amidships, and Guide Flagg soon shot the light canoe far out into the lake off the landing stage.

"It's a fifteen-mile pull. Am I going to

take all day? Say, my friend, you will have your luncheon at the Ampersand," said the old guide, as he tugged at the oars.

The first stretch was straight across the lower part of Upper Saranac Lake toward Bartlett Carr. Guide Flagg kept up a running fire of talk about the legends of the Adirondacks, the big fish caught, and the huge deer killed many years ago.

"There is half a mile carry just beyond. How am I going to get the canoe across? This Adirondack game is simple in our days. Now you folks go right up to the Saranac Club, and look out on the way that you are not hit in the head with a golf ball. The club is a quarter of a mile from this end of the lake. You will have time to see the big fish in the clubhouse and your boat will be ready for you," said the guide.

No minutes were wasted. A wagonway had been cleared through the dense woods. The edges of the road were lined with flowers, and birds fluttered about alarmed at the intrusion. The Saranac Club House is delightfully situated with a beautiful view toward the east of Whiteface Mountain and other peaks. In less than half an hour the canoe appeared in view on a wagon. Guide Flagg laughed and said:

"It is light enough to carry, but what is the use of working hard when there are horses handy to do the job?"

A mountain stream rippled over the rocks near the Saranac Club golf course and past a large boat house. There was an inclined landing stage just where the deep water began. Faint ducks and geese were swimming around, and the canoe would pass near the flocks without alarming the birds.

The trip through the narrow Saranac River to Round Lake, or Middle Saranac Lake, was bewitching. Clouds were scurrying over the mountain tops, and the aspect of many of the peaks changed every few minutes. But the mist around the top of Whiteface Mountain retained always the same milky whiteness. There was

acres after acres of water lilies in full bloom, and the delicate fragrance of the flowers pervaded the atmosphere. A kingfisher loomed up ahead of the canoe. He kept about two hundred yards away. A quick dive to the surface of the stream would be taken every few minutes, and this most expert of fishermen would seldom miss his prey.

There are no camps now on Round Lake.

NO WASTE IN THIS CITY.

NOTHING goes to waste in New York City.

This may appear as a remarkably strong assertion, but if one stops to consider for a moment he will find that it is true. Even the paper on which this is printed will have some future use, possibly in wrapping up a bundle. Thence it may find its way to the wagons of the Street Cleaning Department, from there to a paper mill, whence it may come back to you around the meat from your butcher. Possibly it may travel over the road again and again until at last it becomes a part of some paper mache ornament. This is only one of the striking examples of the actual and perpetual economy of what is considered by many the most spendthrift city in the United States. Yet there is hardly a thing sold in New York City which does not eventually become of value to some other person after its first owner has discarded it.

"How about food stuffs?" the skeptic may ask.

Every bit of food not actually eaten is still of value, although it may be discarded by the first purchaser, is the answer that can be given to this question. While not attempting to expose the secrets of restaurants, it is safe to say that the surplus food from the higher class restaurants finds its way to those lower down in the scale, and finally reaches its doom in the garbage barrel of some 3, 4, and 7 cent restaurant. This "doom," however, is not a sign that its entire value is lost to the world.

The present agitation of the disposal of New York's garbage proves that there is some value left in the waste food even after it has been picked over at the dumps by those who are hoping to obtain enough to keep them from day to day.

Much of the restaurant food, however, is utilized again in the same place, although the proprietors would be inclined to deny the fact. Gravies and the meat left on the bones of a good roast of beef, when properly treated, make excellent stock for the next day's soups. The dry bread left after serving a customer comes in the next day in croutons for the soup or perhaps in the form of a pudding. Pieces of veal make a good "chicken salad," and well known and other materials may form some delectable dish for the next day.

Perhaps the best illustration of the fact that nothing goes to waste in New York City is the history of a suit of clothes. A man buys a fine suit from his tailor and wears it until it is no longer serviceable, according to his idea. The man's wife is a thrifty sort of person, and when she hears the familiar cry of the "old clo-

and it is a splendid trip across. Round Lake is, indeed, a beautiful sheet of water, and the name exactly indicates its character. There were apparently no bays or inlets around the entire lake. The water was of a deep green hue, which the guide said indicated great depth.

"Any fish here? No, not now. Plenty of pickerel. They are a bad fish, and eat up all the others. I guess they must eat their own young, too, for they get scarcer each year. There are few people in this region, and that is one point in its favor." As it contradicted the statement of the guide, there suddenly appeared a half dozen canoes in as many different parts of the lake. One was manned by an old fisherman, with a long beard, who rowed by without a word of greeting. Then came half a dozen boats loaded with city folk. They were fishing, and a few of the canoes with handsomely dressed women in bow and stern were piled to the gunwales with water lilies. When the lake had been crossed the carman said:

"Now you wouldn't think there was a way to get out of here. But there is." The city folk in the stern were inclined to think a practical joke was about to be played. The bow of the canoe was forced into a mass of bullrushes, the tops of which were six feet above the surface of the lake, and which grew so thick as to seem to form an impassable barrier. In a few minutes Guide Flagg laughed and said:

"Guess you folk would not have found the way to the Hotel Ampersand alone." The trip through the part of the Saranac River leading to Lower Saranac Lake was through five miles of picturesque country. White tents of camping parties dotted the islands. The shores at several points were lined with expensive cottages of New York's wealthy citizens. Guide Flagg told about \$100,000 being spent at this place and that place making picturesque Summer homes for New Yorkers. The six-mile row across Lower Saranac was made in quick time. A camp, the Summer home of thirty to forty schoolboys, was passed, and this brought out a few remarks from the guide:

"City boys don't know nothing. They ought to be arrested the minute they are let loose in the Adirondacks and put in prison, so that they will not hurt themselves. We ought to have a prison built for the purpose. They don't know how to fish, swim, row a boat, or do anything, and yet they take chances an experienced guide would never take. It's sheer ignorance." The red sides of the Ampersand loomed up in the distance, and Guide Flagg redoubled his exertions.

"Said I'd get you there for lunch. It's 1:30 now, and you're in plenty of time. At 2 the dining room door closes."

The bow of the canoe was pushed up on the landing stage in less than ten minutes, and thus was completed in four and a half hours the exploration of a part of the Adirondack "wilderness" which it took the venturesome of many years ago as many days to accomplish.

man, who straightway arranges with him to take the discarded suit off her hands. The bargain is struck and she receives a cash value for the suit. Soon the discarded clothing finds its way into a second-hand store. It has been thoroughly repaired, and is unrecognizable to the original owner. The suit is sold again and after another long wearing it finds its way to the rag man who sells it to the wool stock man. In a dilapidated condition it goes in with other old clothes to a factory and comes out as part of an entirely new piece of cloth, which is once more made up into an "all-wool" suit. So it makes the various rounds again, coming out at last as the worst possible "shoddy."

Old felt hats are revamped and come out to be sold as new or "sample hats." A trip along the Bowery will show how shoes which have been thrown away, have been made over and are ready for another wearer.

When it comes to things which are neither food nor clothing there is even less chance for waste.

Bricks, joists, beams, window casings, doors, and other materials from one house just torn down go into a new building in process of erection. Old iron is melted over again in an endless chain sort of fashion, as are brass, copper, and lead. Even broken pieces of glass are picked up and sent to the factories only to become part of a new plate-glass window. A trip along Centre Street will satisfy any person that all sorts of discarded materials, from the tips to gas burners up to large safes and even boilers and engines, which have been discarded as useless, can be made over and sold with the guarantee "as good as new."

To go into details of the saving of old material and the making of something new from what it would take an unwarrantable length of time, but it is a fact that little if anything is wasted in New York City. Even champagne bottles and corks are carefully kept. Wine labels bring a good price from the manufacturers of imitations or inferior brands; and the very straw in which the bottles were packed is sold again for other packing.

One authority on social problems declares that at least 15 per cent. of the inhabitants of New York are engaged in the work of turning to some account the materials supposed to have been wasted by the other 85 per cent.

Glued to the Spot.

"You seem to have grown very fond of that thing," observed the fly on the wall to the one on the fly paper.

"Yes, I'm dead stuck on it," returned the other, as he resigned himself to his fate.

A Crisis at Narragansett Pier.

THE student of that timely question—"The Development of the American Summer Resort"—finds his or her chief interest this season at Narragansett Pier. That famous old coast resort has reached the critical year in its development, and thus far no one can tell what its future is to be. The burning down last September of the Casino—the most beautifully situated and prettiest building of its kind on the Atlantic seaboard—together with the destruction of an adjoining large and fashionable wooden hotel, and rows of shops, has entirely altered the appearance of the place, and charred and blackened stumps and tumbling stonework have been left as mute reminders of a glory departed.

There has been much opposition to the Casino and its New York proprietor, on the part of an ultra-conservative cottage and villa owning element at the Pier for some years. This element professed to rejoice at the removal of the building, and particularly at the announced determination of its former proprietor, who also owns the land where it stood, not to rebuild the same. Its members contend that the good effects of the removal of the Casino have been already shown by the absence from the Pier this year of a certain sporting contingent of people, and are hopeful that with this element away the old and quieter habits of the place will return, and that it can be made again as of yore, a strictly domestic and family resort.

Opposed to this view are the hotel guests, whose number is decidedly smaller than usual this year, and who openly express their disgust at the absence of any Casino or central meeting place, or any facilities for entertaining worthy of the name. The Newporters, who formerly came to the Pier in shoals to lunch and dine at the Casino, find the resort without attractions now, and are conspicuous by their absence. The only activities of the Summer thus far have been the two weeks' polo games, just concluded, and a weekly Thursday night subscription dinner at the Point Judith Country Club, which only accommodates fifty people.

Simultaneously with the removal of the Casino and the comparatively lifeless and decadent atmosphere of the resort this season has come a craze on the part of the livery stable keepers and the managers of the trolley line to Sauntertown, which affords the only means of communication, save an occasional excursion boat, that the Pier has with Newport, to gather in every possible penny, regardless of future consequences.

The carriage rates at the Pier have been tripled during the past few years, and are simply exorbitant this year, and the trolley line, having lost its only competitor, the little boat which used to ply between Newport and the Pier, has raised the fare, so that it costs, with cabs, \$2.20 to go from any point at the Pier to any point in Newport and return, a distance of about twenty miles for the round trip. This has discouraged any particular travel between the two places, and is causing widespread complaint.

The cottage element at the Pier is beginning to weaken a little under these conditions in its opposition to the rebuilding of the Casino, for its more farsighted members begin to see that if something is not done to make the resort more generally attractive and to give it easier and cheaper access, their own property will soon depreciate in value. Those who are fond of the place and know its unrivaled advantages of sea and air and sky as a Summer resort are consulting as to some means for the rebuilding of the burned Casino, hotels, and shops, and the development of traffic facilities—at fair rates.

The opinion is generally expressed that man is fighting against nature at Narragansett, and that narrowness of view, ultra-conservatism, local jealousies among hotel keepers, and stupid and inordinate greed for gain on the part of stable owners and trolley managers are combining to spell ruin on the seawall and the buildings of Narragansett Pier.

A Discussion in Genealogy.

They were at dinner at their country home at Southampton. A poor cousin was the only guest. The mother, who is an aristocrat of the aristocrats, was expatiating for the benefit of the cousin-on the excellence of her genealogy. She told how this branch traced to Lord of England; this to the Kings of Scotland; that to the old pre-Revolution families of France, and the other to a family of Irish Kings of 900 years ago.

Suddenly a precocious six-year-old daughter, who took a great interest in her father's kennel of dogs, spoke up:

"Mamma, why are you proud of that? If you mix up a lot of dogs, papa says they make curs; ain't people the same?"

The father laughed, the cousin concealed his mirth, the mother flushed, and the genealogical discussion ended.

His First Real "Bluff."

He had just explained to her that he could not possibly defer the marriage for longer than three months, and that if she would not consent it were better to break off things at once than later. She had listened sadly, wondering. She did not see why he refused to wait longer for her—she had asked but a year—and then she consented to the limit.

"Do you know, darling, what I would have done if you had not consented?" he asked.

She looked quietly into his eyes. He could see she had been hurt. Her lips parted, but she said not a word.

"Why, I would have waited," he said. "That was my bluff."

Society at Home and Abroad.

TENNIS week at Newport has been for years the clou of the season. Recently, however, that season has been prolonged, and it is now the Horse Show which will close it with all the éclat it deserves. This latter event is now nearly a month away, and in that time there will be given at the City by the Sea many dances, dinners, luncheons, and entertainments of all kinds. In fact, the programme at Newport suggests the embarrassment of riches. On Tuesday, for instance, commences the tennis tournament, and on the same day the young Vanderbilts will open the new polo ground with a match, in which they themselves will play. For the rest of the week there will be polo at the regular fields, dinners and excursions, and little affairs of all kinds, and at the end will commence the series of dances and the bringing out of the debutantes. All this is told in detail in the Newport letter. It is always in Summer necessary to begin a review of the week's society by Newport. It is a fetch, a species of anthem, which, without the spirit of irreverence, may be said to open the Sunday talk, or, better, if you will, a prelude or an overture.

Newport is a stage and society plays the comedy or drama, and the stage is just now crowded with people, all of whom are notable. The play is a bit dull, but no matter. Social life has resolved itself into sets, and each set is fully occupied morning, noon, and night. For almost the first time in its history Newport cannot complain of the lack of men. Many of the yachts have departed now that the cruise is over, but the men linger, and there are new accessions daily. The on-lookers applaud, and if the principals get bored that is another matter.

So far the Summer has not developed many novelties. It is a repetition of the old life, and perhaps that is why it is so restful and enjoyable. Bar Harbor is very close to Newport in its amusements, only it is not so lavish in its display, and it does allow something for those who go there to enjoy its delicious climate and to quaff its glorious air. There is a shade less of conventionality and stiffness. People seem to have a bit of home life and not to live always on evidence. Bar Harbor, however, has been very gay this past week. Society is almost a unit there, and its members meet at the Malvern or at the Kebo Valley Club and dine and dance together quite happily, as if belonging to one great family. There is an old-time flavor about it, something which suggests the social position in Europe, where you are either of the elect or entirely out of it. Bar Harbor is looking forward to its Horse and Dog Show combined, which is to take place a week from next Tuesday. In the meantime many entertainments are given by Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggis, Mrs. Gerard, who has her son and his bride stopping with her; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Poor, who have just arrived; Mr. Johnston Livingston, who has with him his son-in-law and daughter, the Count and Countess de Langier Villars; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, who are beginning to entertain, and who are giving a dinner dance on Aug. 22; Mr. and Mrs. Barnay of Washington, Mrs. De Graesse Fox of Philadelphia, and others. There is some hotel life, but the general aspects have changed. It is the cottage now which rules.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller are at their cottage at Paul Smith's, and Dr. and Mrs. D. Hunter McAlpin, Jr., are visiting them. Gen. Lew Wallace, who is an international character, is at Lake Placid, with Mrs. Wallace, and he divides the interest literary in the Adirondacks with Mark Twain, who, with Mrs. Clemens and Miss Clemens, are on the Lower Saranac. Mrs. Robert Hoe, Mrs. Lorillard Kip, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, and Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes are all at their various camps. There are to be golf tournaments and boat races on the Upper St. Regis. Mr. and Mrs. White-law Reid are to have a series of house parties at their camp, and the Seward Webbs are to arrive later. Alfred G. Vanderbilt will not take possession of his camp until October.

To those who prefer life in the open in the splendid Summer climate of the coast of Maine, Bar Harbor ranks as a place where fashionable conventionalities predominate and where an occasional visit means quite a surfeit for the Summer. In a few years North East Harbor, York Harbor, and Dark Harbor have become villa settlements, with good hotels and excellent country clubs and casinos, and every facility for enjoyment. At Dark Harbor, as already mentioned last week, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cryder, Mr. and Mrs. George Bird, Mrs. Frank Biggs of Washington, Mr. James Lawrence of Groton, and others have established a colony. It is a young people's paradise. Life is gay, and yet according to Newport or Bar Harbor standards would be voted dull or quiet. At Dark Harbor there is an excellent bathing beach, and just bathing which is rather new to those who make this coast their Summer home, is enjoyed most thoroughly.

The water is not too cold, and the current and undertow are not too strong, as at Bar Harbor, where, however, this season, surf bathing has also been introduced. At the Maine Coast Island resorts there are many New Yorkers, and there have been quite a number of house parties. Among the cottagers at Saratoga this Summer are Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Egan and Mrs. Egan's daughters, the Misses Barnes; Mrs. Will-

iam F. Cockran of Yonkers, Chief Justice Fuller and Mrs. Fuller of Washington, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Ridgeway, Mrs. J. Bonsal Taylor, Mrs. Henry B. Borle, and Mrs. Spencer Ervin of Philadelphia, and at North East Harbor there are Bishop and Mrs. Doane of Albany, Mrs. George R. Lewis and Miss Lewis, Mrs. John S. Melcher, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Randolph, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Whitney, Mrs. George E. White, Miss Katherine Dunham, Dr. William C. Huntington, Mrs. Ben All Haggis, Miss Frelinghuysen, Mr. Duane, Mr. and Mrs. R. Burnham Moffatt, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Archibald Murray.

There are some but not a great many New Yorkers on the Massachusetts shore. Manchester-by-the-Sea has become quite a resort for the diplomatic corps at Washington. Magnolia and Pride's Crossing are perhaps the favorite localities. At Pride's Crossing are the Rev. Morgan Dix and his family, and Sen. John Kean and the Misses Kean. Magnolia has had its outing dance, and is now interested in tennis and golf.

Another settlement—one has to call all these places settlements to-day—where a certain set of friends cluster around one locale and pass an agreeable Summer together—is Murray Bay in the St. Lawrence. There, a tournament of golf has just been completed, and the prizes were given by George Bonner of Staten Island. The Rev. Dr. William Rainsford is one of the enthusiastic golfers, and he is stopping at the Manor Richelieu. At the Lorne House are Mrs. Hugo de Friton and the Misses Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Chapin and Miss Janeway are also at Murray Bay. There are cottages being built by people from the States, and each year the colony grows larger.

The Valley of the Hudson is apt to be very warm in Summer, and a number of large mansions are closed. Mrs. Ogden Mills is expected to return to her place at Staatsburg very shortly, however. She and the Misses Mills were to have sailed this week from Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton have their villa at Virginia Water, near Windsor, and they do not expect to open Ellerslie before October, at which time all the occupants of the various estates will have returned from Europe and Newport and other places. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould are cruising for a few weeks, but Miss Helen Gould has been at her cottage at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has been living this week at the Rockefeller place, near Tarrytown. He returned from England on Wednesday. The Westchester colony has migrated almost in a body to Newport and other resorts, and the same can be said of those who live across the Sound and down through the famous Meadow Brook region.

As yet there have not been any engagements of note, except that of Miss Nellie Harjes and Mr. Cardiner, which was reported in the beginning of the week. Mrs. Lyon Gardiner and her daughter sailed for Europe on Thursday, and will visit the Harjeses at their country seat. The wedding will take place in the Autumn. It will be one of several international alliances, and it will be an important event in the American colony in Paris. Other engagements have been frequently rumored, and as frequently denied. The season is a bit young, and there is no doubt that Newport and Bar Harbor will furnish their quota of interesting rumors before the leaves begin to fall.

Town in midsummer is very dull, and this year proves no exception to the rule. The clubs have very few men except on Mondays, when there seems to be a sudden rush, owing to the change in house parties and the passing through of many. The vacation cruise prevails everywhere, and employees of clubs are now disporting themselves at various minor Summer places. Now and then one meets at the Waldorf, Delmonico's, or Sherry's a familiar face. Many of the men remain in town during the day and sleep at night on board of yachts. Pierpont Morgan lives on the Corsair, Capt. De la Mar on his yacht, and George Gould and family on the Sybilla. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stuckey have been stopping on their yacht, going to Newport occasionally and then coming back to town. Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Jr., are cruising with the Chrysothel, and have arrived at Bar Harbor. On the New Jersey shore Seabright has been very enjoyable, and the Rumson Road settlement has had its different amusements and many of the cottagers have been giving house parties.

Although very early indeed, there is no doubt that next Winter will be very gay. Houses are being altered, ballrooms built, and drawing rooms redecorated all over town. It will be an early season, as people are disposed to remain at Newport until very late, and then come right back to New York.

Saratoga has been almost a society Mecca this past week. There have been many arrivals from Newport and other places, and the interest in the races is very strong. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay are at the course each day. Craig Wadsworth is one of the bachelors who has a cottage, and Richard T. Wilson, Jr., is another. Besides the races there are the Saturday afternoon teas at the Golf Club, excursions and dinners at Saratoga Lake, and a number of

dinners and luncheons and the morning and afternoon concerts. Mrs. Henry B. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Trask, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rhineclander, and Mr. and Mrs. Kip are among the sojourners at Saratoga who make matters pleasant and who are constantly seen at many entertainments.

Richfield Springs is another locale where there is much going on at this time. It is one of the settlements or communities, and people, whether at the Earlinton or St. James or at the cottages, enjoy life, which is much in the open, very thoroughly. Robert Tallier is very much interested in the Golf Club, and has been giving some beautiful prizes to encourage the young players. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Taber and Mr. and Mrs. Childs Drexel are among those who are entertaining, and who are having a number of house parties. There are many plans for the early Autumn, and there will be some very brilliant cross-country riding. At the Earlinton there are frequent concerts and recitals, and it is the fad just now for the cottagers to drive in and dine there and drive back in the cool of the Summer night.

The horse show at Bayshore was an event of much import on Long Island. It was one of the series of horse shows which will continue all Summer and way into the Autumn, until the one at Madison Square Garden will be the culminating point, or the crisis, as you will. Among those who attended and who exhibited Friday and yesterday were Mrs. Johnston Livingston, Jr., Edward D. Lenthilhon, Bradish Johnson, J. Campbell Smith, Mrs. G. Herbert Potter, Vernon H. Brown, and Bird S. Coler.

The season in London has ended. It has been called the American year, and quite justly, for the number of entertainments given by wealthy Americans with a lavishness for supper and cotillion favors which one does not often find in London. The London ball supper, strange to say, is somewhat primitive. The custom of giving dinners to a large number of guests is again another innovation which comes directly from the States. Mrs. Bradley Martin had one at the close of the season, and she had eighty guests. This was not an unaccustomed feat with Mrs. Bradley Martin, whose dinners were famous here for years, and who perhaps was the first hostess in New York to entertain on such a lavish scale. The Londoner calls these entertainments "huge," and is lost in wonderment at them. Mrs. Bradley Martin had many Americans at her dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies had come over from Aix les Bains for the affair. Mrs. Bradley Martin wore deep black, and Cora, Lady Stratford, was in white brocade; Lady Craven, in a mixture of mauve and pink, with a wreath of green leaves and gold grapes in her hair; Mrs. Dudley Leigh (Baby Beckwith) was in white; Mrs. Higgins in black tulle; Miss Paget in white, with pink roses in her hair; Lady Pauncefoot in Court mourning, with a great tiara—the only woman who wore jewels. Mrs. Bradley Martin not wearing a single one—and Mrs. Edmund Baylies in a striking colored gown.

Lady Curzon of Kedleston gave a small dinner for the King the week before the death of the Empress of Germany. Her mother, Mrs. Leiter, was present. Mrs. George Cornwallis-West also gave him a dinner. She has gone to Aix les Bains for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel were at Cowes this last week in their yacht, after a very delightful cruise on the Russian coast. They had with them the Prince and the Princess of Pless. Mrs. Van Wart has taken Woodend and at the Goodwood races had a large party. Among her guests were the Princess of Hanau, The Princess, Mrs. Du Pont Coudert, and Marquis de Villalobos were the guests of Mr. Victor Bowring at luncheon at the Carlton one morning the first week in August. The same evening Mrs. Arthur Paget had a dinner there, and among her guests were Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mr. Bishop. Lady Cunard had Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse to dine the same evening. Mr. James J. Van Alen and Miss Sara Van Alen are at the Hotel Bristol, but will leave shortly for the Continent.

Otherwise during the hot weather, when "the days of the dogs are near," as Robert Hichens says, society is very much scattered. The death of the Empress of Germany interfered greatly with Cowes week and will have a decided influence on Homburg. If the King goes there, he will remain, so to speak, perdu, and he will not take part in any gayety. The Duke of Cambridge, who is always good for a dinner, may be the only royalty available, as the German and Russian Princes and Princesses will all be in mourning. Abroad, Mrs. Hughes Hallett has a large party for August at Dinard, and Maurice Parkes has gone over there to sing and Miss Almee Lowther to play in private theatricals. Mr. and Mrs. John Munroe have been at Dieppe. Mme. von Andre has taken Mrs. Brown Potter's house, Bray Lodge, at Maldenhead, for the season. Miss Deacon has come out in London and has been very much admired. She is said to be a great beauty and to possess the dash and picturesque quality of her mother, who has been known for some time by the name of Mrs. Baldwin. Mrs. Francis H. Leggett and Miss Sturges are to sail this week for America and to go for the rest of the Summer to Ridgely Manor, near Kingston. Mrs. Leggett will have a house in London again next season.

Among sojourners in Paris during the past fortnight on route for this country or travelling are Dumbor Wright, from Jungnauk; Mrs. Charles W. Jones, from the Château de Mosley, en route to St.

Petersburg, where she arrived Aug. 1; Mrs. Henry Clews, at the Elysée Hotel, en route for New York; Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Hoffman, who left the Langham Hotel for Divonne les Bains; M. and Mme. Henry Ridgeway, who went to their villa at Desauville for the month of August; Judge and Mrs. Varnum, at the Hotel Ritz; Peter Marié, who was at the Ritz, left at the end of July for Tours, to be followed by an excursion in the châteaux region of the Loire; Former Gov. Brown, Mrs. Brown, and Miss May Brown of Baltimore, departed from Paris for Ostend, where they will be for several weeks.

Mrs. Ernest C. La Montagne, who is to be in America shortly, has been at Marienbad. She was in Paris last week. Dwight Collier was at Homburg. Mr. and Mrs. King-land have opened the Geraniums, their villa at Trouville, where M. and Mme. Jean de Reszke are also stopping. Mrs. Dunlap Hopkins is in London.

Salsomaggiore in Italy has the reputation of having waters which build up the voice and restore it to its pristine beauty. Many singers have made a pilgrimage there this Summer. The waters really have a beneficial effect on the throat and larynx. Mr. and Mrs. Story, (Miss Emma Eames), Mme. Sibyl Sanderson, and Signor Tamagno have been there, and Mme. Melba, according to report, was on her way thither after the fatigues of the Covent Garden season. Lady Colin Campbell is responsible for much of the reputation of the place, as she has given it quite a name.

Among the recent arrivals at Aix les Bains are Mr. and Mrs. John W. Mackay and Mrs. David Gardiner. Mr. Morgan Whitney of New Orleans is also there, and has given some charming entertainments. At Lake Lucerne are Mr. and Mrs. John B. Cossens and family. The Count and Countess Arthur de Gabriac have arrived at Lucerne, having made the trip from Paris in eighteen days in a carriage and pair of horses. The Countess is an American and a relative of Mrs. Chester Alan Arthur.

The death of the Prince Henri d'Orleans will cause some regret at Newport, where he was expected in September. The Prince was very fond of American society, and was constantly to be found in that little Parisian coterie in which Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. "Plus" Moore and Mrs. Beach Grant were particular stars. He was frequently rumored engaged to every American heiress who arrived in Paris, but there is no authority for the fact that he even asked for the hand of any of them. His marriage with an American would not have been treated as morganatic, but it is very doubtful for political reasons, whether his family would have allowed him to have entered into any such alliance, although they all have a very soft spot in their hearts for Americans, and the gallant conduct of the older members of the House of Orleans, now passed away, is ample testimony to that fact. The Duc d'Orleans was a guest of the nation some years ago, and he was not only entertained in New York by the committees appointed, but he was also the guest of the late Gen. Butterfield at his country seat at Cold Spring and of George B. McClellan at the Manhattan Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus O'D. Iselin are still abroad in Switzerland. Mr. and Mrs. Henri Barbey and the Misses Barbey and the Countess de Fourtales are at the Barbey chateau on Lake Geneva. Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvy Haig are in Scotland. Gen. Arthur Paget is expected home this month from South Africa. Mr. and Mrs. James Brown Lord were in Paris last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gasquet James are entertaining at Dinard in quite an ample fashion. They have given several dinners and a cotillion, and now will have a charitable entertainment at the Casino, where an amateur play will be acted and a minuet danced by amateurs. Among the Americans at Dinard are Mrs. Hughes Hallett, Lady and Miss Dunstons, James Norton Winslow, Miss Potter, Miss Hopkins, and Mr. Spencer Chapman.

Among the Americans at Homburg are Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kemp, and Mrs. J. W. Pinchot. The St. Moritz Summer season has also begun. There are weekly dances at the hotels, and golf and tennis tournaments. Mrs. Cooper Hewitt was registered at the Palace Hotel on Aug. 1. The Rev. Dr. Walpole Warren, Mrs. Warren, and the Misses Warren were there at the same date. Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Miss May Goelet leave London for Paris this week. They expect to stop a short time at Aix les Bains.

NEWPORT GAYETIES.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 10.—Lawn tennis is all the rage at Newport and the Casino courts are thronged at all hours of the day with the devotees of the sport. It matters little whether there is a yacht race, a polo game, luncheons, or receptions, there are always enough of the society people on hand to fill all the courts and to leave others waiting for an opportunity. There was somewhat of a revival of the interest in the game last year, and one or two tournaments were played, attracting a little attention, but scarcely had the Summer opened this year when it was evident that lawn tennis was to be popular. There was a constantly growing demand for courts, until now it has become necessary to enforce the rule about the time one player may hold a court while others are waiting, and it is with difficulty that the championship court has been reserved for the National tournament. The leader of the new idea is Col. John Jacob Astor, who may be

seen in tennis costume at all hours, coming as early in the morning as the rules allow, remaining until lunch hour, and then returning to study until the dinner hour. Following his last, many who have hitherto abhorred the game are learning to play and taking the greatest interest in tennis. So great has been the interest this year that there is talk of enlarging the Casino grounds by leasing a part of the old Ocean House site and laying out new grounds ready for use next Summer.

The Casino was never in a more prosperous condition, and there is little talk nowadays of the golf club crowding out the popular resort on Bellevue Avenue. There are a few devotees of golf and a very few entertainments are given there, while the Casino not only has its tennis courts overcrowded, but its weekly dances are this year more largely attended than for many years; the change in the hour of the daily concert has brought together much larger numbers in the afternoon than were in the habit of attending in the morning, and on Sunday nights the place is crowded with those who come to dine and to hear the music. The present year promises to be the best financially and socially of any since the Casino was opened.

There is little as yet in the way of novelty in the cottage entertainments. Even Mrs. Fish's vaudeville was very much like that of last year. The dinner dances have been more popular this year, but these have furnished little opportunity for novelties, except in the decorations, and the florists have had their ingenuity taxed to its utmost to provide something new. The many dances of the latter part of the month, several of which will assume the proportions of balls, will undoubtedly develop some new feature in the cotillion figures or the decorations, or they will become very monotonous to those who participate, so fast will they come one after the other.

The Horse Show in the first week in September promises to be a greater success, both socially and from the horsemen's point of view, than any of its predecessors. The entries are coming in from all sections of the country, and include most of the best exhibition horses in this part of the world, and on the other side the demand for places from which to witness the show is unprecedented. Not only have the boxes of former years been long since taken, but their numbers have been largely increased, and these have all been secured and still there is a demand. Many unable to secure boxes have taken sections of the reserved seats, and already a large portion of these less desirable positions are spoken for, and those who wait until the last moment may find themselves disappointed.

The coming week at Newport will be extremely gay. There will be the tennis tournament and many dinners and luncheons. On Friday evening, Aug. 16, Harry Walters will give on the Narada a dinner for sixty people. The majority of the guests will be of the young set, but about sixteen or twenty will be of the older set, and will include Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke-Jones, Mrs. Fish, and others. There is to be a vaudeville performance, and music during the dinner. The affair is to be in honor of Miss Gwendolen Burden.

On Thursday a luncheon of twenty-four covers will be given at Friedhelm by Mrs. Pembroke-Jones for Mrs. Norman De R. Whitehouse, who is to spend a week at Friedhelm. On Thursday evening of the following week, Aug. 22, a dinner of 150 covers will be given at Friedhelm by Mr. and Mrs. Jones, which will be followed by a cotillion, to be led by Ellsha Dyer, Jr., and the hostess.

Miss Alice Rutherford, Mrs. George Crocker's elder daughter, will start for Japan via San Francisco, to-morrow. She will spend ten days in San Francisco with the Princess Poniatowski, and will then sail with Mrs. Buford, wife of Commander Buford, United States Navy, who is a relative of George Crocker. They will stop at Honolulu for a day or so, and will then go on to Japan. They are also to visit China. Miss Rutherford is not expected back before the first of next year.

Mrs. E. Rollins Morse is to give a dinner to-night for the young set. It is to be a pink and white affair. She is to give another next Sunday for older people. As her present quarters, pending the completion of the Morse's new cottage, are somewhat limited, Mrs. Morse gives her dinners at the Casino.

The hop of Thursday evening at the Casino was the most successful one, next to that of the previous Thursday, of the season. A number of large dinners were given and afterward many of the guests drove to the Casino. Among those who were there were Col. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Townsend Burden, Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, Mrs. John Clinton Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. John R. Drexel, the Misses Blight, Miss Edith Gray, Miss Ellen Drexel Paul, Miss Burden, Miss Natalie Schenck, and Dr. and Mrs. Clarke.

Miss Annie Lyman and Miss Daisy Pierson, when out driving on Wednesday, were caught in a severe squall, and Miss Lyman had a roll of bills amounting to about a thousand dollars, blown out of her hand as she was leaving the bank. The air was literally filled with flying greenbacks, as she had taken a great number of small bills. The crowd in the street turned in to gather up the cash, and every dollar was returned to Miss Lyman.

Miss Lear's first afternoon reception at her Mills Street cottage in Newport in honor of Charles Astor Bristed, who was her guest, was largely attended. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lehr, Mrs. F. P. Garrettson, Mrs. Arthur Kemp, Count Gherardesco, Mrs. Frederic Pearson, Gerald Lowther, Mrs. Oelrichs, Mrs. Neilson, and Mrs. Grosvenor.

As stated in THE TIMES several weeks ago the original date selected for the wedding

of Miss Oelrichs and Peter D. Martin, was the last Thursday in August. There was never any talk by those concerned of having it celebrated on Aug. 14. It is said that the invitations to the church ceremony will be general, but that those sent out for the wedding breakfast will not exceed 100 in number.

MIDSUMMER AT NARRAGANSETT.

NARRAGANSETT, PIER, R. I., Aug. 10.—Midsummer days find the skies at Narragansett for the most part blue and cloudless, the billows restless and inviting, and everything else in keeping. If there is a lack of the old-time brilliancy that made the Pier famous, it is not the fault of nature here, which is ideal, but that of man. Notwithstanding those at this resort seem to enjoy life in a quiet way. There are dinners and luncheons continually, automobile and driving, tennis, croquet, and bridge whist, and recently the interesting addition of the polo tournament with all the pleasures that follow in its wake.

The scene at the grounds of Wildfield Farm during the hours of the games has been artistic and pleasing. On the field flashed the different teams with their varicolored costumes. Beyond the fence gathered society in its smartest apparel. Between the periods, laughing women and their escorts wandered into the clubhouse partaking of tea or other light refreshments.

It is a noticeable fact that the women witnesses of the games are as interested in the different movements as the men, and when excitement runs high, they cheer and show their feeling as enthusiastically.

A dinner of eighteen covers was given recently at the Country Club by Hamilton Disston. The table was prettily decorated with white roses, carnations, maiden hair, and asparagus ferns. Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Culbertson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr, who came over from Newport for the occasion, and Mrs. Thomas Wanamaker were included in the guests.

There has been much interest evinced in the semi-weekly concerts in progress at the Mathewson under the capable direction of Mr. Purdon Robinson, baritone. The new quartet which renders the programme consists of Miss Edie Stewart, a soprano soloist at Dr. Parkhurst's Church; Miss Beresford Joy, who is a member of the choir of the second largest Baptist Church in Chicago; Mr. Edward Strong, of Dr. Hall's Church in New York, tenor; Miss Kate Stella Burr, organist of Grace Methodist Church, and composer, and M. Robinson of Dr. Parkhurst's church. At the last Thursday evening concert Mr. Strong sang with considerable feeling "Under the Rose," a song composed by Miss Burr.

J. I. Blair's new Panhard automobile, made in France, and recently brought here, is exciting much interest. It is a two-seated affair, glowing with red paint, and is said to closely resemble the "Red Demon." There is not a hand-some machine in evidence at the Pier, and it is next in size to the monster Ballerine automobile. It is said to have cost about \$3,000, and possesses eight horse-power. The Blair vehicle has a French horn attachment.

A benefit entertainment consisting of tableaux was successfully given on Monday evening in the ballroom of the Mathewson by the children of Narragansett. "Queen Louise," in all the glory of a regal costume, was represented by Helen Brown. "Flowers" was posed by Vera Siegrist, who wore a fetching frock of pink organdie, about which was garlanded a rope of pink roses. She was decked with a wreath of the same blossoms and held a basket of these flowers coquettishly in one hand. There were several other pictures portrayed, the entire series being made more attractive with calcium lights.

The Saturday hop at the same hotel was well attended not only by the guests of the house, but by those from the neighboring hotels.

Among those present at the hop were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Hoadley, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Taylor, Miss Ora Manning, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Vander Beek, Jr., Mrs. John Joyce, Miss Joyce, Miss Joyce, Miss Bessie Atwater, Miss Nannie Tenney, Miss Sadie Haywood, Miss Beresford Joy, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar L. Richard, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kelsey, Mrs. John Leader, Miss Belle Leader, the Misses Welsh, Miss Julian Berwind, the Misses Taylor, Miss Anna R. Cole, Miss Beatrice Kinney, Miss Elizabeth Escott, Mrs. Walter N. Scott, the Misses Lane, Mrs. W. L. Butterfield, Miss C. E. Butterfield, A. Zolney, Mr. and Mrs. McDowell Thomson, Dr. and Mrs. William Francis Honan, Miss Frederica Berwind, Mr. A. M. Zabriskie, Mrs. C. H. Anthony, Miss Ethel A. Byrd, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Reid.

Among those entertaining in the Grecian Gardens Wednesday were R. Huntley Gordon of New York, who gave a luncheon to a party of five; Mrs. E. A. Mitchell, who gave a luncheon to a party of eight; Mr. E. B. Smith, who gave a luncheon to a party of ten; Miss G. L. Fancourt, who gave a luncheon to a party of six; Mr. Hugh Legare, who gave a luncheon to a party of six, and J. J. Collier, who gave a luncheon to a party of six.

SOCIETY AT TUXEDO.

TUXEDO, Aug. 10.—Tuxedo passed a very quiet week, but considering the absence of many of the cottagers the younger set have taken their places and have been entertaining numerous guests. Miss Gibson, Miss Cruger, Miss Robbins, and the Misses Borland have each had their quota of guests, entertaining at tennis, golf, horseback riding, and luncheons.

The tennis court and golf links have been the centre of attraction this week. At the tennis club Emile Coudy, formerly in the French Army, is prepared to give instructions in fencing, and many of the younger set have taken a fancy to the sport, and he has many pupils.

Many of the cottagers have already returned to their Tuxedo residences. Among those who returned this week are Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pierson, Jr., at their cottage on

West Lake; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tilford, Mr. and Mrs. Lozano Temple, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spencer. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Barstow are now at the United States Hotel, Saratoga. Next week they will go to Bar Harbor with Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dodge for the remainder of the season, returning to Tuxedo in September. Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane will go to Narragansett for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spencer, who returned from the South this week, entertained numerous guests over Saturday and Sunday, and Mr. and Mrs. James L. Loring, Jr., who have been guests of Mrs. Spencer, here gone to Watch Hill, R. I., for the Summer. Mr. and Mrs. Amory E. Carhart returned from abroad next week, and will occupy the Winter Club with Mrs. Henry Brookman, while their Tuxedo cottage on Lookout Mountain is being finished. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Price entertained at their cottage the Viscount and Viscountess de Saur over Saturday and Sunday, when numerous friends were invited to meet them at dinner Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Price left for the Pan-American Tuesday morning, as also did Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Munroe and family. Mr. and Mrs. George Rutledge Gibson entertained at lunch and a dance afterward Saturday evening.

At the Tennis Court are the Hon. Cecil Baring, who has just returned from abroad. Also Mr. and Mrs. Maturin L. DeLafield, Jr., H. Cruger Oakley, Miss Sands, and others. Mr. and Mrs. J. Nelson Bowland, who occupy the Post cottage, will go to Newport next week as guests of George Griswold Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kent returned from New London, where they have a cottage for the Summer, and passed Saturday and Sunday at the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Knox Bell have gone to Boston on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Knick, who are at the de Rham cottage, have gone to Narragansett and Bar Harbor for the remainder of the season. Mrs. R. P. Huntington is the guest of Mrs. W. B. Dinmore at the Jones cottage. Mrs. T. B. Williams of New York is stopping with Mrs. C. H. Coster on Tower Hill. The late arrivals at the Club this week are Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Akers, John L. Wilkie, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. de Rosé, Walker Smith, Mr. Newbold Edgar, Misses Varum, and others.

THE WEEK AT LENOX.

LENOX, Aug. 10.—Present indications are that September this year will be one of the busiest in the history of Lenox as a Summer resort. Not only will there be the usual golf events and the horse show, which has become a fixture, but there is to be a tennis tournament on the courts of the Lenox Club, which will rival in interest those of a few years ago. The courts are now in most excellent condition, and a number of the tennis enthusiasts play upon them daily. Invitations will soon be sent out to the crack players all over the country, and many handsome prizes will be offered. The exact date of the tournament is not yet fixed, but it will be at a time when there will be many visitors in Lenox and all the cottages will have house parties.

An interesting event this week was the revival of the once popular paper chase. A series of these meets will be held, and the first one took place on Monday, when the chase was under the auspices of Richard Dixey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Dixey, and the chase was entirely upon the grounds of Tanglewood, the Dixey estate. Mr. Dixey and Miss Mayer were the hares, and were given five minutes' start of the hounds. It was an interesting and exciting race, and was taken part in by a large number of the young men and women of the cottage set, mounted upon their fleetest steeds.

Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Bishop have arrived at Interlaken, after an extended trip abroad. Mr. Bishop brought with him a new white automobile of foreign manufacture. Mr. David W. Bishop is expected to arrive here soon with a similar machine, and then they may try some racing, which is likely to be the cause of much fright to the horses of the vicinity.

Mr. S. Howland Robbins is expected soon to Lenox, and his presence will serve to make things more lively on the golf field, where Mr. Robbins is one of the leading spirits. He will arrive some time before the golf tournament takes place.

Mrs. Richard S. Dana and her son, Mr. David T. Dana, have gone on a few weeks' trip to the Adirondacks and Canada. Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Fairfax have returned to Wayside from a visit to Bar Harbor. Mr. Fairfax is one of the leading golfers, and spends much of his time at the golf links. Mr. William Bradford is taking many trips on his automobile this Summer. His favorite trip with him is to Columbia Hall at Lebanon Springs, which he makes in very short time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Abercrombie Burden, Jr., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane at Elm Court, sailed for Europe on Wednesday.

Mrs. John E. Parsons gave a children's party on Friday, at which the young guests were entertained by a vaudeville show, in which a number of New York artists took part.

Mr. John Sloane, Jr., is spending a few days in Buffalo attending the Exposition. Mrs. William Douglas Sloane is the guest of Mrs. H. McK. Twombly in Newport. Mr. Sloane has been spending a few days as the guest of Mr. George Vanderbilt at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Frank K. Sturgis will soon return to Lenox from a visit to Southampton. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Keen are spending a few days at Elberon, N. Y. Thomas Shields Clarke, the artist, is soon to build an attractive and artistic Summer residence on the property which he recently purchased here. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke have but recently returned to this country after several years' stay in France and Italy.

Miss Etta Van Courtland Morris of New York has arrived at the Rockwell cottage for the rest of the season.

Miss Marion De Forest and Henry Sheldon De Forest, Jr., are at the Curtis Hotel. Mrs. J. Taylor of Cedarhurst, L. I., who is now in Saratoga, is expected soon to visit Lenox. Mrs. Taylor is the daughter of James R. Keene, the noted financier.

FLOODTIDE AT BAR HARBOR.

BAR HARBOR, Aug. 9.—Society is enjoying itself hugely. The forecasts of the earlier season have been realized, and August will be gay beyond description. Dinners are painfully numerous. It seems as though society is most happy when it is eating. Luncheons and teas and late suppers carry

off the burden of the entertaining. There are, however, other things more original and delightful to take up time. This week saw the first of the tides champagne. A number of ladies, leaders here, have instituted a series of open-air receptions, enlivened by a band concert, taking place every Monday afternoon. The first of these was held Monday afternoon at Woodbury Park. The ladies who received were Mrs. Addison, Mrs. Charles B. Wright, Mrs. W. F. Draper, Mrs. Drayton, Mrs. Robert Bonner Bolwer, Mrs. Charles Fry, Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, Mrs. Hunt Slater, Mrs. Shepard, Miss Matthews, Miss Kimball, Miss Taylor, Miss Lawrence, Miss Train, Miss Berry, and Miss Hinkle. The guests drove to the scene in carriages, of which there were more than three hundred, and lined up about the inclosure listening to the music.

The next three weeks are full of important happenings. Mrs. Burton Harrison is to give a rural fête, which will take place Aug. 23 on the lawn at Sea Urchins. The guests will wear costumes of the time of Mary Antoinette, and there will be enacted a sixteenth century farce called "The Comedy of the Fan."

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt will give their first large entertainment Aug. 22. It will be a dinner-dance. At present the Vanderbilts are at Newport on a short visit. They are expected to return this week.

A fancy dress ball is to take place at the Lousberg shortly. The costumes will be designed after Cruikshank's drawings of Dickens's characters.

The largest affair during August will be the entertainment in aid of the village hospital, which will take place Aug. 26. It will be in the way of theatricals. Mrs. Barney, Mrs. Whelen, Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, and other well-known women have the affair in charge.

Of course the Horse Show commands the greatest interest at present. Everybody is busy making entries and providing for parties. It will be a very successful affair, and the class of exhibitors equal to that of Newport.

Society was afield Tuesday and Wednesday. The mixed foursome tournament for the Ketterlinus Cup was played on those two days. Miss McLane and L. Gourle took first prize over Miss Seely and H. Thatcher by the score of 2 up in a splendid contest. The other entries included Mrs. T. G. Condon and R. K. Thorndike, Mrs. Bowen and J. B. Bowen, Miss Robinson and G. O. Thatcher, Mrs. Huger Pratt and Mr. Greppo, Miss Sedley and Huger Pratt, and Miss Hinkle and Charles Hinkle. A large crowd of spectators followed the match.

Tennis is making a strong bid for popularity this season, and the courts at Kebo are always occupied and a crowd waiting. The mixed double tournament for the Barney cups was begun Thursday. Some of the entries included Phoenix Ingraham, C. B. Wright, R. K. Thorndike, Miss Whelen, Miss Seely, Miss Hinkle, Miss Sharswood, Miss Robinson, Miss McLane, Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Emmett, and Richard Derby.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Dimmock arrived early in the week, and will be at the Tallyrand cottage the remainder of the season.

Mrs. James W. Gerard, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, and the Countess Langier-Villars are the committee having in charge the arrangements for the cup awards in the coming Horse Show.

The Olympia, flagship of the North Atlantic Squadron, will not be here as expected. She has been ordered to the Brooklyn Navy Yard for repairs. Admiral Higginson will carry his flag on the Kearsarge. The squadron is expected here the last week in August.

William C. Whitney will return to Bar Harbor after the racing season at Saratoga.

The Countess Langier-Villars dined a party of twelve Saturday evening at the home of her father, Johnston Livingston. The party included Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coles, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fry, Mr. and Mrs. Francis MacNutt of Rome, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, Count Langier-Villars, and Johnston Livingston.

The second of the dancing classes was given at the Malvern Saturday night under the patronage of Mrs. C. K. Wright, Mrs. Munnikhuysen, and Mrs. Biddle Porter.

Aug. 23 has been set as the date for the annual regatta. Bar Harbor has had an unusual revival of yachting interests for the past two years, and the regatta this month promises great things. It will take place the day after the Horse Show, when the crowd here will be largest. There will be seven classes from the sixty-footers down to the little twenty-five-foot raceabouts. Antonio Stewart is Chairman of the Regatta Committee. The other members include William C. Allison, E. N. Benson, William Lawrence Green, and Dr. Scheffelin.

The harbor contains a veritable flotilla of yachts. They are coming now from both east and west. Those who have been cruising down the Nova Scotia way are returning, and those that have been at Newport have run down for a short visit. The Christobel, Adrian Iselin of New York, owner, came in early in the week. The schooner-yacht Amoretta, fresh from triumphs at Newport, is a new arrival. The Katumba, which has been at Newport with Mr. and Mrs. Lars Anderson, came home Monday. The Susquehanna, the Gorilla, the Rhada, the Geisha, and the Sachem are other steam yachts in the harbor. R. Hall McCormick, who has recently placed his new yacht Rappidan in commission, will leave shortly for Newport.

The regular weekly handicap at Kebo on Saturday showed the best scores of the

season, notwithstanding that the weather was very bad. L. Goulet of New York won first prize, Sumner Gerard was second, and G. O. Thatcher third. Among the other entries were Arden Robbins, R. K. Thorndike, C. Bridgman, and C. R. Auchincloss.

The knockabout race Saturday was won by the Rip, with the Bobs second, and the Helen third. Edgar Scott is the owner of the Rip.

The Malvern hop on Wednesday was the kind of affair we have known in other seasons as the Malvern hop. It was genial—that about expresses it. There was present the largest dancing crowd of the season. They did not, however, assemble until rather late. Dinners in quantities were, of course, given previously. At the Inn Miss Fox and Mrs. C. S. Wadsworth entertained. Mrs. Van Nest had a small party. Among the cottagers, Mrs. A. C. Barney entertained at Ban-y-Bryn. Count and Countess Laugier-Villars entertained at the Livingston cottage.

Miss Fox's guests were Miss Mae Gurnee, Miss Eleanor Willing, Miss Marion Lawrence, Phoenix Ingraham, Sumner Gerard, Ralph Pulitzer, Montgomery Sears, Jr., and Reginald Johnson.

Mrs. Barney's guests were Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Miss Conover, Miss Draper, Miss Barney, J. B. Henderson, Jr., and Capt. Bush.

Miss Eleanor Sedley of New York came this week. She is staying with Mr. and Mrs. T. Huger Pratt at the Malvern.

Mrs. J. L. Ketterlinus entertained at luncheon yesterday Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Joy, Miss Berry, Miss Draper, Mrs. Meers, Mrs. Wadsworth, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Shober, Mrs. Allison, Miss Lawrence, Miss Taylor, the Misses Seely, Miss Hinkle, Miss Barney, Mrs. Condon, Miss Robinson, Miss Shapley, Miss McCormick, Mrs. Ireland, and Miss Davis.

A picnic to Somersville was given by Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin on Thursday. It couldn't help being a jolly event, considering who went. There was only one mishap to disturb the otherwise even tenor of the occasion—some erring Somersville native stole a case of champagne. Considering the brand, he showed his discrimination and taste. The party was made up of Miss Lounsbury, Sumner Gerard, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Gerard, Sir Alexander Swettenham, Countess Festetics, Miss Mae Handy, W. Butler Dunham, Mr. Lounsbury, Phoenix Ingraham, Miss Conover, Miss Davenport, Mrs. Edwards, and Miss Edwards.

Mrs. W. P. Draper entertained at luncheon Wednesday at the Boulder Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Draper, Miss Kimball, Mrs. Haggin, Mrs. Joy, Miss Carpenter, Miss Seely, Miss Sharswood, Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Fenno, Miss Patterson, Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. Condon, Mrs. Moore, and Miss Lawrence.

The largest dinner party of the season thus far was given Tuesday evening at the Malvern, when Mrs. James W. Gerard, née Daley, entertained. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Mr. and Mrs. Stickey, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Gerard, Mrs. Haggin, the Countess Festetics, Mrs. J. B. Bunney, Miss Strathers, Miss Whelan, Miss Conover, Miss Thomas, Miss Van Rensselaer, Mr. Isaacs, Mr. Robbins, Mr. Van Nest, Mr. West, Mr. Winslow, Mr. Linsey, Mr. Ingraham, Mr. Pulitzer, and Mr. Sumner Gerard. Following the dinner other guests came in, and there was dancing in the music room.

A delightful dinner was given Tuesday evening at the Summer home of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fabry, when the guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. George Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hennen Morris, Miss Bond, Miss Lella Sloane, Miss Evellina Palmer, Harry Thorndike, Frederick Baldwin, and A. Fabry.

Mrs. A. H. Hinkle was also among the entertainers Tuesday evening and dined Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barney, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Vos, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer, Mrs. Robert Bonner Bowler, Charles T. How, Capt. Bush, and E. J. Curley.

Mrs. C. B. Wright entertained at luncheon at Tanglewood Tuesday in her usual charming manner. Her guests included Mrs. Slater, Miss Drayton, Miss Brown, Miss Newbold, Capt. Bush, and Mr. Ingraham.

The large event of Saturday was the reception given at Ban-y-Bryn by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barney of Washington in honor of Mrs. Hubert Vos and Mrs. Huger Pratt. All of the society leaders were present and Mrs. Barney proved, as usual, a very delightful hostess. Some two hundred people came to pay their respects.

Mrs. J. L. Ketterlinus entertained at dinner Thursday Mrs. Charles Gurtis Harrison, Mrs. Van Nest, Mrs. J. Biddle Porter, Mrs. Howard Hinkle, Mrs. Meserole, Mrs. Hall McCormick, Mrs. W. W. Seely, Mrs. Alexander Maitland, Miss Ames, Mrs. Pulitzer, Mrs. A. J. Davis, Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. Leeds, Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Dodge, Miss Dodge, the Misses Morrell, Miss Carey, Mrs. Drayton, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Shapley.

The tea house on the Ocean Drive seems more popular than ever this season. Every afternoon this most genial resort is thronged with guests, who stop there on their drives for tea. Alexander Robertson is in charge, as usual. It is a pleasant half-way house, and a point of departure that makes the drive doubly pleasant.

Miss Draper's guests at dinner at Kebo last Saturday night included Miss Theobald, Miss Keyser, Miss Hinkle, Waldrich Bates, Charles T. How, Mr. Goodrich, Reginald Johnson, and Mr. Rogers.

A camp has been built at Eagle Lake which will be sure to create and supply a capital resort for picnics. It is located half way up the lake on the east side, and is conducted by Edward Smith of clam-baking fame. It is picturesquely located, half hidden in the woods, yet so close to the water's edge as to leave all the beauty of the lake in view. A launch will take parties from either end of the lake to the camp.

Unpublished Letter of Grant's.

An unpublished letter from Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, which tells some interesting history of the young soldier's romance, came to the notice of a New York Times reporter a few days ago. The letter was written from Camp Sabulvity, Louisiana, at the beginning of the Mexican war. Gen. (then Lieutenant) Grant had not long before that time left Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, Mo. It was near St. Louis that Miss Dent, who was to become Mrs. Grant, lived. The letter is delightfully frank and characteristic of its writer. It was written to Lieut. Robert Haslitt, one of the intimate friends of the great chieftain's earlier years. The document is now owned by Mrs. Mary D. Wilson of Niles, Ohio, who is a relative of Haslitt, now deceased.

Gowns Worn at Newport.

MRS. J. LAURENS VAN ALLEN wore on Thursday morning an exquisite gown of all-over Irish embroidery, deep white, in a fine mesh-work pattern. About the foot of the simple straight skirt were two overlapping frills of Irish ruffling, and a frill of the same ran from the stock in front to the frills on the skirt's edge, lapping a little to the left. The stock and belt were pale lavender satin. Mrs. Van Allen's hat was a large flat affair, set back a little on the pompadour colure, with a full wreath of lavender silk roses in different shades running completely around it, and just above these on the left there was a large flat black velvet bow.

Mrs. George Crocker was in ecru batiste embroidered in pink polka dots in white. There were three foot-deep flounces edged with lavender satin, a battlement pattern, the satin battlements running up on the flounces. The bodice was a tight-fitting all-over embroidered batiste, the sleeves fitted closely, and the stock was white chiffon and tulle, with a fluffy bow in the back. Her hat resembled a point in front, was raised and rilled at the sides and back, and the edge was finished with soft folds of white chiffon. There were bows of the chiffon, a touch of black velvet ribbon, and some white flowers on the hat.

Miss Anna Sanis wore a pale blue and white organdie frock, the background white, with a fine scroll work in blue. The skirt was formed of strips of the organdie and bands of Valenciennes lace. The vertical strips, or panels, of the organdie were perhaps an inch and a half wide at the belt, and were laid in tiny tucks, and widened out to some five inches at the bottom, ending just above a ruffle or band of cross-wise insertions of the lace. These insertions crossed and formed diamond-shaped designs, the centers of these diamonds being formed of blocks of the lace. The flounce at the bottom of the frock had the same style of decoration. The bodice was also formed of entre-deux of the lace and organdie, the latter tucked. The large bishop sleeves had vertical insertions of the lace between the tucks and formed large puffs above the last wristband. The stock, which was part of a very shallow vest of tucked white organdie, was stiffened with feathers and two strips of the narrowest possible black velvet ribbon were run through it. The front was formed of lace diamonds and organdie. The girle was of folds of white liberty satin, with bow and ends at the left front. Miss Sander's hat was a flat oval toque; deep pink roses were set closely together around the double brim, and bows of black velvet ribbon were applied on the left of the crown.

Miss Beekman wore a white foulard silk, or rather the palest shade of silvery gray, clusters of white-lily-shaped black flowers were scattered over it, and from the belt in the back two broad insertions of black lace ran to the deep hem of the skirt. There were vertical insertions of black lace in the bodice, meeting those on the skirt, and giving a princess effect. The front was similar. The sleeves were bishop-shaped and small. A large indented hat of black and white crinoline and lace was worn, with a wreath of black satin roses around the front and sides of the crown, and a black chiffon veil with white dots draped it.

Miss Stewart wore a white ribbed cotton frock with large single pink roses with delicate foliage scattered over it. The skirt, very short, had an insertion of cream-colored lace about six inches from the bottom, the sleeves, bishop-shaped, had puffs of cream lace let in above the wristbands, and the stock and vest of the rather close-fitting blouse were also of lace. The small, deep, ecru-colored toque, rolled at both sides and crushed in, had for decorations one large pink rose a little to the left of the front, and a fold of velvet around the crown.

Miss Daisy Pierson was seen driving on Bellevue Avenue in a plain black skirt and a blouse of lemon-colored crepe de chine. The blouse fitted closely, was pouched only a wee bit in front, and between the two clusters of four half-inch tucks on either side the centre band there were rows of polka dots embroidered in white silk. The sleeves also had vertical tucks, and these were let out above the embroidered wristbands to form puffs. The hat worn was white straw, with a moderately wide brim, trimmed with white ribbon and pale yellow flowers in front.

Mrs. Clement C. Moore was automobiling the same day in a dress of linen-colored embroidery. The skirt was long and clinging, and the bodice and sleeves were also close, the latter being bishop in shape. A wide-brimmed hat of rough white straw, with a long mass of white feather starting from the right front and running around to the left, drooped over the hair in the back.

Mrs. Egerton Winthrop, Jr., wore a white Swiss, with tiny white Maltese crosses scattered over it. There was a straight gathered six-inch flounce at the bottom of the gathered skirt, and at intervals of four inches apart there were clusters of four half-inch tucks. The waist was tucked from shoulder to shoulder, with small black dots.

showed lengthwise tucks that ended about four inches above the wristband and formed a full puff. There was a deep sailor collar laid in narrow horizontal tucks and edged by a four-inch frill of Valenciennes. The stock was white lace and satin and the folded belt was satin. The hat worn was a wide-brimmed white Leghorn, with a band of lace drooping all around the brim, like a valance, folds of white satin swathed the crown, and clusters of lilies of the valley, with foliage, were placed a little to the left of the front.

Mrs. John Clinton Gray made a beautiful picture at the Casino on Thursday afternoon. Her white hair was shown off most artistically by a spreading bow of black velvet, the bow having two wired straight loops on each side; where the loops ended the pink roses began and ran all around the crown; the crown itself, which showed from the back only, was a coarse dead-white straw. Her gown was black dotted net over black taffeta. The tight bodice, with a white vest, was tucked to fit, and the skirt, which was fluffy from the knees down, had black silk ruchings, five in number, about nine inches apart, as its only trimming, the last one being on the extreme edge. A full bow of pale blue feathers was worn.

Mrs. Lewis Cass Ledyard wore one of the most original and striking costumes of the afternoon. It was of thin but crisp white silk, with a small and continuous scroll pattern in black. It fitted the figure closely. There was a yoke of soft white material and this formed a shallow V in the back which was outlined with a fold of black silk a quarter of an inch in width and from the point of the V this fold ran in a sloping line to the waist, where there was a similar fold which formed the only belt. This fold formed a perfect Y and was the sole trimming on the corsage's back. The yoke in front ran almost to the bust line and had wide revers over the sleeves of white. It was closed from this to the belt fold with the black. The skirt had a tunic effect in back. The trailing lower skirt was edged with the black and the upper skirt was shorter in the back than in the front—where it formed the sole skirt. A line of black ran up to the right of the centre back. The lower edge was also cut out in an up-turned V shape, the V being to the right instead of in the centre. In front, on the left side, a black fold ran from the waist to the skirt's edge; this was broken some ten inches below the waist line at intervals of six inches by three rosettes of the narrow black silk. These had steel centres. The hat worn was a large one of rough light brown straw, with a brim indented at intervals and forming an irregular, undulating line. A wreath of delicate pink roses and foliage rested on the left brim and front.

Miss Josephine Johnson wore a pink organdie frock, figured in pink over pink silk, with soft fluffy frills about the feet and sleeves and a long pink feather boa. Her pink hat, which set back off the face and turned up sharply on the left, was trimmed with folds of mauve silk about the crown. The effect of the frock was charming, but indescribable.

Mrs. Greene had on one of the most effective gowns, its long straight lines being especially striking. It was a creamy white organdie, figured in faint pink and tucked vertically from the deep yoke, nearly a foot in depth, to the hem. The heavy ecru lace that formed the yoke ran straight down the centre of the back. The tucked tight-fitting bodice had vertical insertions of the lace, as did the tucked sleeves. The hat matched the dress in coloring.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who was playing tennis, wore a white plique skirt, cut straight, and which cleared the ground about two inches. The shirtwaist was of a white material tucked. A white kid belt was worn. Her shoes were tan and the stockings black. A wide-brimmed hat of rough light brown straw had folds of dull green ribbon around the crown, and in front two tabs of pale blue material projected like wings on the right side. A light brown chiffon veil swathed the brim.

Perhaps the most beautiful gown was worn by Mrs. George Crocker. It was of white chiffon over white silk. The trailing skirt had narrow fluffy frills of the chiffon at the bottom, and each was edged with black; there were five or six of these. Trailing vines of leaves and flowers ran from the belt to the frills. They were very fine at the top, but broadened out to a width of six inches at their lower portions, and had medallions of dead white lace as centrepieces. The tight-fitting bodice had elbow sleeves of black lace applique over chiffon, and there were very full elbow frills, fully ten inches deep, of white chiffon and black lace falling from them, the effect being most graceful. The lace flowers on the bodice and upper sleeves were outlined with a fine line of silver jet. Mrs. Crocker's hat was solid black, set back from the face a bit, and turning up on the left, and a full black ostrich tip completely covering the right side.

Mrs. Freda May, who is visiting in Newport, wore a sweeping skirt of white cloth, with small black dots, and a

white satin a little below the knees. Her white blouse was pouched, and had puffs in the bishop sleeves, and was of a thin embroidered white material. Her hat was a large flat one of black, the brim almost covered with large white camellias, which showed also on the left side near the back under the brim.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones wore at a recent dinner a gown of brocaded liberty satin. The background was cream colored, and the large flowers were pink and mauve orchids touched with pale yellow. The trailing skirt had a deep flounce of accordion plaited white liberty silk, edged with a narrow ruching edged in turn with lace. Another row of the ruching was applied about four inches above. An insertion of applique lace ran around the skirt just above the flounce, running up on each side and crossing so as to inclose a diamond of the brocaded satin. The bodice had velvet shoulder straps, and was simply made, the centre front being of applique lace over white silk and with lines and touches of pale pink silk here and there. The neck of the bodice was finished with folds of pink silk.

Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt was out automobiling in a beige brown linen, the Eton jacket having black at its edges, the sleeves finished, at the shoulders and wrist with the black outline stitch, and the skirt quite elaborately trimmed with black. She wore a large light straw hat trimmed with black, and a chiffon veil.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was automobiling in a dead white frock with small black polka dots rather far apart. It had a short Eton coat that disclosed the fine white blouse worn. A large white hat nearly concealed by a brown chiffon veil completed her costume.

At the Casino hop on Thursday evening Mrs. John Jacob Astor wore a simple, very low-cut gown of filmy black with a hint of jet here and there. Not a jewel was seen on her. Mrs. John Clinton Gray wore on the same evening a trained gown of pearl gray satin brocaded in the same shade. Jetted black velvet bows were placed each side of the snowy coiffure, and a large rosette of black velvet was placed at the left of her corsage. Mrs. John R. Drexel was in turquoise blue lace over taffeta silk of the same shade, and the deep flounce that came above the knees was edged and trimmed with cream lace. She wore a turquoise blue algrette in her hair, and all her famous turquoises, the necklace trailing over her shoulders and caught across the bodice. Mrs. E. Rollins Morse was in black, with a row of diamond ornaments down the front of her corsage and a rope of the same gems around her throat.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish took tea at the Casino Friday afternoon. She wore a frock of pale gray cloth and lace, fully as much lace as cloth, the latter being very heavy, and applied in medallions all over the gown, the material being cut from under it. Both bodice and skirt fitted closely and a girle of yellow taffeta laid in folds with a chou in the back was the only thing that interfered with the princess lines. The under slip was yellow taffeta. Her hat was a medium size, double-brim affair, the brim filled in with small pink roses. The crown was of white straw and trimmed with flat bows of black velvet.

Mrs. Duncan Elliot was with Mrs. Fish. She wore a foulard frock of a brilliant green shade with fine tendrils and small white spot-like leaves scattered over it. The skirt was long and had an applied flounce, joined to the skirt by cat-stitching in heavy black silk. A block of the silk was outlined each side of the placket hole in the back with the same cat-stitching, and the tight-fitting bodice and the small bishop sleeves also had vertical rows of cat-stitching. A deep sailor collar of pure white Irish embroidery and a vest of white silk finished the bodice. A large but short bow of black chiffon was worn and a black hat rising high on the left was wreathed with the fluffiest of ostrich feathers.

Miss Kathleen Neilson wore at the Casino a frock of beige-colored heavy linen. The skirt was scant and clung closely, and the bodice bloused a little both back and front. The applied flounce was headed with a row of clove leaf designs six inches across. These designs were outlined with a fine white line and an inch from this a beige-colored lace clove leaf was applied in the centre of each. Above this were four rows of the clove leaves at equal distances apart. Smaller clove leaves similar to those on the skirt were outlined and appliqued on the back and front of the bodice and at the top of each bishop sleeve. The stock matched, and the girle was a six-inch strip of pale yellow taffeta figured in Persian design and tied in the back in a knot, the ends sticking up sharply. Miss Neilson's hat was a white straw trimmed with bows of pink satin ribbon, and on the top and at the back, with white roses and green leaves.

Fresh Milk on the Ocean.

It was on board a steamship that carried cattle to London. There were nearly 400 steers on her, going over to be made into the "Roast Beef of Old England."

On the second day out a lady from Boston, who sat at the Captain's table, asked him, as she poured out some evaporated cream into her coffee:

"Captain, is this fresh cream?"

"Yes, madam," replied the Captain blandly.

"Why, of course," hastily said the Boston lady, "how stupid of me to ask such a question with all those cows on board."

FROM THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

Ad Astra.

Love, you are late.
Tga, while the rose leaves fall
In showers against the moonlit garden
wall.
My firm hand shuts the gate.
The nightingale
Has worn himself with pleading;
The fountains silvered tears are interced-
ing.
But what is their avail.

Love, you are late.
Long stood the postern wide
With all my morning glories twined; in-
side
Bird called to bird for mate.
Noon and the sun.
The loves of bees and flowers.
With folded hands unclaimed I marked
the hours
That saw my youth undone.

Then evening star
And coming of the moon!
Ah, not too soon, my soul, ah, not too
soon
Broke their soft grace apart.
All consecrate,
I chose my white path there
And took the withered roses from my
hair.
Love, you are late, too late.
—THOMAS WALSH in The Atlantic.

The Cost of Defending the Cup.

From Leslie's Popular Monthly.
The exact sum of money paid for the
Columbia in 1899 is not known, but the sum
has been estimated at not less than \$150-
000. Without a doubt it cost over \$30,000
to carry her through the season; probably
the sum was much greater than this. In
the first part of the season her owners
paid \$16,000 for three suits of sails. And
then there was the Defender, which acted
as a trial horse to the Columbia. It cost
just \$50,000 for her to be a trial horse, but
it was paid without a groan. And now for
the present season:

It will have been noticed that the con-
struction of each cup defender has cost in-
finitely more than its predecessor. The
fact is, the Herreshoffs have charged sev-
eral thousands of dollars for each minute
of extra speed. Following those deduc-
tions the Constitution has unquestionably
cost not a cent less than \$200,000 to build.
She has a large tender, the steamboat
Mount Hope, and a crew of sixty-eight
men. She has three or four suits of sails,
extra spars, and the keel, and she will go
into dry dock before the cup races. Out-
side of the \$300,000 spent on her construction
she will probably cost the Belmont
syndicate about \$80,000. Then there is the
cost of her trial horse, the Columbia. She
will carry a crew of forty men, each of
whom will receive \$35 a month in wages.
That makes \$2,200 a month; \$11,000 for the
five months she will be in commission. The
wages of Capt. Barr and the first and sec-
ond mates will aggregate for those five
months \$6,000; the tender will cost \$7,500.
Uniforms for the men have already result-
ed in an expenditure of \$1,000, and there
is the cost of feeding them to be considered.
This makes \$25,000, and her sails and spars
and overhauling and other particulars will
easily cost another \$25,000. It will thus be
seen that, all in all, \$350,000 is a conserva-
tive estimate of the cost of defending the
cup this year.

The Earth's Bendings.

From Everybody's Magazine.
Little bendings are in progress all the
time the world over. The "immovable"
hills are bowing and scraping to each
other constantly. Every evening, as the
dew settles in the valleys between them,
they nod to one another. So, likewise, do
the mountains, even to a greater extent.
Gravity is tugging all the time. And in
London, too, where earthquake sensations
are practically unknown, the earth bends
daily, and the buildings, like the hills and
the mountains, nod to their friends op-
posite when the morning traffic begins. On
Sunday, usually, their manners take a
rest, excepting in such places as Petticoat
Lane, where business flourishes in as
lively a fashion as in Paris. Mine said
that even the trees nod to one another. Ni-
mrod the First when he entered Berlin.
This was imaginative yet truthful, for the
weight of the crowd along Unter den Lin-
den made a tilting sufficient for Prof.
Milne's pendulums to have recorded dis-
tinctly. One might say the crust of the
earth acts like a steel spring, it bends so
easily.

Concerning Incomes.

From Harper's Weekly.
When Samuel Warren wrote "Ten Thou-
sand a Year," that income, reckoned in
British pounds, constituted riches. The
London Spectator has been saying that
Britons nowadays to be rich men must have
incomes at least twice as big as that.
Affluence in England begins now at £20,000
a year. It is hardly affluence at that even,
but a pinched and anxious sort of ease that
has to take thought of economies, and con-
sider the feasibility of self-denial and look
out for rich alliances for one's children.
What does such an income provide? The
Spectator tells us. A country house, hired
shooting, a London house, a moor in Scot-
land, six weeks' yachting, clothes, food, and
drink. There is nothing left. Truly being
a rich man and enjoying rich men's pleas-
ures in England is very dear bliss. Being
merely comfortable seems about as good,
and has the advantage of permitting accu-
mulations which afford some pleasure as
they grow, and ever feed the hope of ulti-
mate circumstances which shall be con-
spicuously easy. The Spectator says that
the reason why being rich is so expensive
now in England is not so much that rich
men require more than they used to as
that there are so many of them that they
have bid up the price of rich men's lux-
uries. It is a sad case, and may be worse
when the steel men from Pittsburg begin
to be felt in the British luxury market.
The cure may come from the decline of

British trade and manufactures. That or
something is already cutting down the size
of British families. They averaged 4.17
children each between 1876 and 1880. Be-
tween 1891 and 1895 the average was only
3.74.

The Revival of Roadhouses.

From Scribner's.
There are certain old country taverns
here and there, up toward Westchester
and down beyond Brooklyn and over on
Staten Island—not only those which every-
body knows, like the Harborage in the
Bronx and Garrison's over by the fort at
Willels Point, but remote ones which have
not yet been exploited in plays or books,
and which still have a fine old flavor, with
faded prints of Dexter and Maud S. and
much earlier favorites in the barroom. In
some cases, to be sure, though still situated
at a country cross roads, with green fields
all about, they are now used for Tammany
headquarters, with pictures of the new
candidate for Sheriff in the old-fashioned
windows—but most of them would have
gone out of existence entirely after the
death of the stage coach, if it had not
been for the approach of the city, and the
side-whiskered New Yorkers of a previous
generation who drove fast horses. If the
ghosts of these men ever drive back to
lament the good old days together, they
must be somewhat surprised, possibly dis-
appointed, to find these rural roadhouses
doing a better business than even in their
day. The bicycle revived the roadhouse,
and though the bicycle has since been
abandoned by those who prefer fashion to
exercise, the places that the wheel dis-
closed are not forgotten. They are vis-
ited now in automobiles.

Trusts. Their Effects in England.

From The Fortnightly Review.
Whether or not we like to recognize the
fact—and willful blindness is one of our
national failings—there is no disputing the
truth, that an industry backed by the whole
strength of the Government and the nation
stands a better chance than an industry
which Government and nation coldly de-
cline to assist in any way. No doubt to
back an industry, as Germany and the
United States support their iron and steel
trades, may involve a certain amount of
temporary sacrifice on the part of the com-
munity. But that in the long run the com-
munity suffers cannot be proved, whatever
the disciples of Cobden say, and they are
very prone to substitute vague assertions
for arguments. Moreover, in the words of
Lamennais, "Human society is based upon
mutual giving, and upon the sacrifice of
man for man, or of each man for all other
men, and sacrifice is the very essence of true
society." For a generation we have been
limiting competition within the State and
restraining its crude and cruel violence.
By innumerable laws and restrictions we
have raised the standard of comfort and
of life. But we still refuse to restrain the
competition which comes from without,
from countries where man is regarded as a
mere profit-making machine. The cheap
horror of the Southern American States,
of Japan, of Germany, of Belgium, is freely
to be allowed to lower our standard of liv-
ing. Well may an American economic writer
remark that industrially England has en-
tered a cul de sac from which there ap-
pears to be no retreat. For we are
on the horns of a dilemma—either our high
standard of living or our free trade sys-
tem must go.

Speculation.

From The Forum.
Nothing can be more beautiful from the
standpoint of pure reasoning, and nothing
is more vital to the smooth working of the
great machine of modern civilized life than
this transfer of capital through the
mechanism of the stock market. Let us
suppose the volume of capital seeking in-
vestment, both permanent and temporary,
to be as large as it is to-day, but without
any common markets in which transferable
securities could be sold. Then what would
happen if a sudden demand for money
should fall upon London, Paris, or New
York? If the entire demand had to be met
in gold, or even in trade bills of exchange,
the result would be a drain upon the mar-
ket where the money was demanded which
would result in convulsion upon convulsion,
in the impairment of values below any
point ever reached in a "stock market
panic," and in the paralysis of the whole
industrial mechanism of the country. Mills
would stop and wages would cease to be
paid, because the commercial banks would
be called upon to denude themselves of gold
and commercial bills, so that they would
hoard with tenacity of terror what little
money they had left.

How does the stock market avert such
dangers? Simply by substituting securities
for money. If money becomes plentiful in
a given market like New York, the surplus
gravitates to the stock market. This in-
creases the offer of money for securities,
and the prices of securities rise. Such securi-
ties are then drawn by the magnet of high
prices from other markets, where money is
less plentiful and prices are lower. The
money, in other words, is drawn from the
market where it is most needed. It be-
comes profitable to sell securities for money
where they bring a good price, because the
money obtained for them can be lent at a
higher rate in the market where it is needed.
The rate of interest for money thus co-
operates with the fluctuations in securities
to maintain, in the supply of money, and
loanable capital, a balance which is the
more accurate in proportion to the ease
with which securities and money move be-
tween markets.

The cost of shipping gold was once a con-
trolling factor in the difference in the rates
for money. Securities have now to a large
extent taken the place of gold in these in-
ternational exchanges. The cost of ship-
ment is smaller, the risk is less, and the
time required for making transactions has

been reduced by the use of the telegraph,
the ocean cable, and the telephone. The
larger the ownership of foreign securities
on a given market, the more elastic is the
cushion which that market presents against
sudden shocks. Foreign securities do not
usually suffer impairment from the same
causes which affect domestic securities, and
they therefore represent in international
transactions the most perfect substitute for
money.

The Fount of Tears.

"All hot and grimy from the road,
Dust gray from arduous years,
I sat me down and eased my load
Beside the Fount of Tears.

"The waters sparkled to my eye,
Calm, crystal-like and cool,
And breathing there a restful sigh,
I bent me to the pool.

"When, lo, a voice cried, 'Pilgrim, rise,
Harsh tho' the sentence be,
And on to other lands and skies,
This fount is not for thee.

"Pass on, but calm thy needless fears,
Some may not love or sin,
An angel guards the Fount of Tears,
All may not bathe therein."

"Then with my burden on my back,
I turned to gaze awhile,
First at the uninviting track,
Then at the water's smile.

"Then so I go upon my way,
Thro' out the sultry years,
But pause no more by night, by day,
Beside the Fount of Tears."

—PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR in Ains-
lee's.

English Village Women.

From The Contemporary Review.
Female domestic servants come largely
from country villages. It is a general com-
plaint that on entering service they are
mostly incapable of doing the simplest
household work without supervision, and
that only a small proportion ever learn.
The reason is not far to seek. A couple
of generations ago half the cottages in
England were schools for the teaching of
the domestic arts. These are no longer
taught because they are no longer prac-
ticed. Baking and brewing, cutting out
and cutting down clothes, darning and fine-
drawing, the care of poultry, the economi-
cal use of food—all these will soon be
artes peritæ, as far as the cottage is con-
cerned. Women used to be able to make
their husbands' shirts. Give nine cottage
women out of ten nowadays a couple of
dozen yards of calico, and they could no
more turn it into shirts than they could
turn a lump of pig iron into a dinner knife.
Cooking, even in its simplest form, is being
supplanted by the use of tinned provisions.
To boil potatoes and bacon or to fry a bit
of meat in a pan is about as much as the
housewife can do. Women and the type of
"Lisbeth Bede" have been discouraged out
of existence. The cottage woman of to-day
has her pride, but it is not in the home.
She slaves to save her girls from what
she and they alike have learned to regard
as degrading drudgery—the necessary work
of a house. All she can save goes on their
backs. "Look at them when they go out,"
she says; "you couldn't tell them from
the Miss Sweetstones themselves." But
when they go to service they have learned
next to nothing. Least of all, have they
learned to learn.

"In the Swim."

From Notes and Queries.
This phrase is, one fears, bad English, in
so far as it has acquired a suspicion of
vulgarity which, in the first place, per-
haps it did not possess, since it is thought
to have originated from anglers being in
luck when they find a swim or "school"
of fish. Thus it has come to mean being
in the popular current, either in opinion,
speculation, or fashion—dans le mouvement
in the vogue with others. It is possible
that the phrase was suggested to anglers
by the Eastern metaphor, "To swim in
golden land," meaning to be prosperous;
"And gentle Sir, when you come to
swim in golden land" (B. Jonson, "The
Fox," I. I.).

Webster gives it as colloquial, and says
the meaning is "to be in a favored posi-
tion; to be associated with others in active
affairs." The Imperfect Dictionary also
classifies the phrase in the same way, and
describes "the swim" as "the current of
social or business events; the tide of af-
fairs; the circle of those who know what
is going on." The Dictionary of Phrase
and Fable gives the origin as from an
angler's phrase, and says, "A lot of fish
gathered together is called a swim, and
when an angler can pitch his hook in
such a place he is said to be "in a good
swim."

A Quagga's Heels.

From St. Nicholas.
Bonavita, it appears, was standing on the
bridge one morning when there arose a
fearful racket in the runway, and, looking
in, he saw the quagga tearing along toward
him. He concluded that some one had un-
fastened the door, and was just preparing
to check the animal, when around the curve
came Rajah in full pursuit. Bonavita
stepped back, drew his revolver, and as
the tiger rushed past fired a blank car-
tridge, thinking thus to divert him from the
quagga. But Rajah paid not the slightest
heed, and in 100 bounds came out into the
arena hard after the terrified quadruped,
which was galloping now with the speed
of despair. A keeper who was sweeping
clean up the iron sides and anxiously
watched the race from the top. Bonavita,
powerless to interfere, watched from the
bridge.

Of all races ever run in a circus this was
the most remarkable. It was a race for
generational examples. The cost of ship-
ment was smaller, the risk is less, and the
time required for making transactions has
been reduced by the use of the telegraph,
the ocean cable, and the telephone. The
larger the ownership of foreign securities
on a given market, the more elastic is the
cushion which that market presents against
sudden shocks. Foreign securities do not
usually suffer impairment from the same
causes which affect domestic securities, and
they therefore represent in international
transactions the most perfect substitute for
money.

a spring. In the sixth turn, however, he
judged the distance right, and straightway
a black-and-yellow body shot through the
air in true aim at the prey. Whereupon the
quagga did the only thing a quagga could
do—let out both hindlegs in one straight,
tremendous kick; and they do say that a
quagga can kick the eyes out of a fly. At
any rate, in this case a pair of nervous
little heels caught the descending tiger
squarely under the lower jaw, and put him
to sleep like a nice little lullaby. And that
was the end of it. The quagga trotted back
to its cage. Bonavita put up his revolver,
the frightened sweeper climbed down from
the bars, and Rajah was hauled back igno-
miniously to his den.

A Dream of Treasure.

From The Spectator.
Dreams are often unaccountable, and per-
haps what I am about to relate may in-
terest your readers. When quite young—I
was only seven years old then—I lived with
my parents at a villa in Trieste, Austria.
For weeks and weeks I had the same
dream, although not nightly—namely, that
in the night time I found myself at the
bottom of the garden in my nightgown,
scratching at a little heap of earth, and
found copper, silver, and gold coins, and
suddenly looking up, I found before me,
and watching me, the sister of the land-
lord of the villa, an old, haggard woman.
Having dreamed this so often, I naturally
related it to my mother, who repeated it to
her friends. These friends, who were of a
superstitious nature, tried to induce my
mother to buy the plot of ground in ques-
tion, but he would not listen to such ab-
surdity, as he was an unbeliever in spiritu-
alism. Well, some years later the landlord
had occasion to build a lodge at the bottom
of the garden, and while digging for the
foundation a large sum of money in cop-
per, silver, and gold coins was discovered.
How is it that a mere boy of seven, with-
out any knowledge of the place or of the
history of the owners of the said ground,
should have such a dream, which turned
out true?

The Drug Habit.

From Chambers's Journal.
A fruitful source of poisoning is to be
found in methylated spirits. In factories
where fine chemicals and pharmaceutical
preparations are made, many hundreds of
gallons of this spirit have to be used in the
course of a year. This spirit is far superi-
rior, of course, to the article sold at the
oil shop or retail drug store; and many of
the factory workers so quickly develop a
liking for it that it is often necessary to
watch them, carefully to prevent leakage.
Chloroform and methylated spirits are
the principal, but not the only, form in
which temptation comes to the employees
in chemical factories. Agreeable but in-
sidious drugs have to be used in large
quantities, and many who have the han-
dling of them seem quite unable to resist
the opportunity of tasting. It was the open
boast of one employee known to the writer
that he had tasted everything the firm
made or stocked; and the practice is prob-
ably not an uncommon one.
Many a victim of a drug poison which is
slowly corroding all that is best in him,
physically and morally, can trace his dead-
ly habit to that unfortunate day when he
began indiscriminate tasting, when he first
ate of the tree of knowledge, and lost for-
ever the paradise of those to whom is still
vouchsafed the mens sana in corpore sano.

The Laggard Knight.

Too late! The mighty Dragon's crest of
gold
Lies cloven on the cavern's sparry floor;
And flameless now the throat whence
nevermore
Shall blighting fume or blast of fire be
rolled.
But he, my Friend, lies lifeless—in his hold
The venomous tongue his dying valor tore
For triumph's token—with the monster's
gore
Sanguine, and stiffed in its scaly fold.
And diamond and emerald lie blent
The ruby and the amethyst amid;
And treasury is mine more opulent
Than catcomb e'er stored, or pyramid:
But ah! the deed illustrious I meant
Rebukes the deed inglorious I did.
—DR. RICHARD GARNETT in "The
Queen and Other Poems."

Paris. After the Commune.

From The Century.
A man standing at the corner of a street
heard two officers talking of the bravery
of the troops. "Yes," said the loiterer,
"if your men had fought like that against
the Prussians, all this would not have hap-
pened." The officer pulled out his pistol
and shot him. "Our army has behaved
heroically," said M. Thiers. "We execute
with the law and by the law." "Where's
your boasted liberty?" I asked of a friend,
a Frenchman, taking off his shoes, he
searched the inside of it very minutely, and
then said, "It has been there for the last
two months, but I think it is lost now."
The method of formal execution by young
cigarette-smoking Colonels, as above indi-
cated, was the usual mode of execution.
The honor of a firing party was reserved
for a few persons of distinction, such as
Millière, who had resigned his seat as Dep-
uty for Paris in the National Assembly, to
become a member of the Commune. He
was placed in front of the Pantheon, and
with arm raised, cried, "Vive le peuple!"
There was a roll of musketry, a murmur,
and he was dead. As I was walking away
from the sad spectacle I met Mr. Holt
White of The Pall Mall Gazette, who said
to me, "I am sorry I am too late. I
wanted to see Millière. People say he looks
so much like Jesus Christ." We then wit-
nessed a sight that made us both shudder.
Up to the previous day the fight had been
going on beneath a glorious sun and a
cloudless sky. I was astonished to find
how few traces of the carnage were to be
seen in the streets. The reason was that

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the sunshine had dried the blood and it had become covered with a concealing layer of fine dust. Now, however, there had been showers of rain, and the effect was as if the very stones of the streets were bleeding afresh. Near the Pantheon, at a spot where several men had been shot, blood was trickling in sluggish streams to the gutter. Soldiers, fatigued with the day's massacre, reposed on the wet pavement, using it also as a dining table. We saw them eating raw meat, which they were too fatigued to remove from the streams of blood that trickled about it—a sorry banquet for M. Thiers's "heroes"!

To detail what I saw during the rest of the fighting would be to repeat in effect what is above written. Everywhere in the streets dead bodies were lying about. There were no wounded, for the troops gave no quarter. In every direction the work of death and destruction went on; the human brute unchained, the imbecile wrath, the mad fury of man devouring his brother man.

The part of the city in possession of the conquerors, however, was safe, though not comfortable to walk in. Scattered brains, limbs, bodies, and blood formed a ghastly spectacle.

In City Pent.

Oh, sweet at this sweet hour to wander free,
Or follow some invisible beckoning hand,
Among the moody mountains, where they stand
Awed with the thought of their own majesty!

Sweet, at the folding up of day, to be
Where on the tattered fringes of the land
The uncourted flowers of the penurious sand
Are pale against the pale lips of the sea.

Sweetest to dream, on careless earth reclined,
Far in some forest's ancient wilderness,
Under the shadow of its bossy boles,
Beyond the world's pursuit and Care's access.

And hear the wild feet of the elfin wind,
Dancing and prancing in mad caprioles.
—WILLIAM WATSON in The Century.

Visions of Heaven.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.

Most popular of all the legends of the Middle Ages is that of the seven years' pilgrimage of the Irish saint Brendan, the Sinsbad of Christianity, who set forth in a ship with his companions to seek the Islands of the Blest upon the actual seas. Though it is rather the vision of Barintus the hermit that dwells in the memory, since it was he who lured St. Brendan to the quest by the tale of his own landing with his nephew on the happy shores. Eastward in this case also lay Paradise, "an island," to quote from Mr. Barling Gould, "wide and grassy, and bearing all manner of fruits, wherein was no night, for the Lord Jesus Christ was the light thereof." The two abode there, we are told, long while without eating or drinking—"and when they returned to the monastery the brethren knew well where they had been, for the fragrance of Paradise lingered on their garments for nearly forty days."

Franchise, light, and music are among the chief characteristics of these visions. It may be recalled how these were also the frequent accompaniment of Buddha's transports. As when, after he had obeyed the call of the Usasen Power and renounced earth's joys that he might live the divine life, the air about him was filled with falling roses, while music, multitudinous as the roll of waves upon the shore, sounded in his ears. Or, as when the whole universe appeared to him like a garden of fragrant blossoms; and a splendor of light outshone, piercing even to those very darkest recesses which, according to the audacious imagery of the East, the united rays of seven suns failed to penetrate.

St. Brendan was the uncle of another notable seer of the seventh century—that century so rich in visionary lore—St. Fursey, who fell, says Bede, into a trance, and, quitting his body from evening till cock-crow, "was found worthy to behold the choir of angels and to hear the praises which are sung in heaven," with stray echoes of which he afterward edified all Christendom.

The Fulmar Petrel.

The fulmar petrel somewhat resembles a common gull at a distance, but has a much more graceful flight, skimming the waves, or hovering by the cliffs, without perceptible motion of its wings. It makes its nest upon the grassy ledges and cliffs of St. Kilda, and is caught with a rod in the same way as a puffin, only, as it is found on the precipices, it is more difficult to secure.

It was greatly valued formerly for its oil, of which each bird has about half a pint, and which it uses as a means of defense, and ejects with great force at the enemy. The present general use of mineral oils makes that of the fulmar of less importance, but it is the purest animal oil in existence, and is still used for various purposes, and also medicinally by the natives for sprains and bruises.

Living in a Fool's Paradise.

Brooks Adams in The Atlantic.

Americans are disposed to assume that no coalition could ever be formed against them. Judging by the past, nothing can be more certain than that coalitions both can and will be formed against them, if they so behave as to make such coalitions worth the cost and risk. Coalitions have always been made, under such conditions, and probably always will continue to be made. To be opulent, unarmed, and aggressive is to put a premium upon them. A coalition of this character was, in fact, contemplated in 1898, and is generally believed to have been abandoned only through uncertainty as to the neutrality of England.

Supposing a coalition of two or more powers, of which France were to be one; they would possess an admirable base in the West Indies, in Martinique or Guadeloupe, and also convenient bases in Asia. No station on the whole Asiatic coast is more commanding than Port Arthur, held by Russia. Fleets, therefore, of any size could be concentrated and supplied close to the seat of war, and Europeans compute that they could be concentrated against us at the least in the ratio of two to one.

Our rivals believe that a couple of defeats secured by overwhelming numbers would

settle the war; for fleets cannot be built in less than two or three years, and they calculate that two or three years of isolation resulting from the loss or control of the sea, would produce enough domestic unrest to enforce acceptance of their terms. Those terms, they assume, would suffice to insure their future safety.

Trade Unions Kill English Glass.

From The North American Review.

"The story of the flint-glass trade is a very instructive one. This used to be a very extensive and lucrative business in Great Britain, affording highly paid employment to many thousands of workers. These workers had, of course, their trade union. The union waxed fat, and kicked on the question of apprenticeship, and it succeeded in enforcing a strict limitation to the number of boys to be allowed to enter the trade in any one year or in any one factory. Having secured this, they put the screw on wages until they raised the pay of an ordinary journeyman to between £3 10s. and £4 a week. The monopoly of labor was complete, but not the monopoly of supply. The Germans stepped in and took the trade bodily from under the nose of the Flint-Glass Makers' Union, which now does not, in the whole United Kingdom, contain as many members as there are workers in many a single factory in Germany. The industry has gone, save two or three high-class concerns making costly tableware for the wealthy, and with it the workers, who either emigrated to America or sought employment in other overcrowded avenues. Much the same kind of thing happened in the bottlemaking industry. Apprentices and production were kept down, and wages were forced up, until bottles became so dear that Belgium sailed in and 'scooped' the market. German table glass and Belgian bottles now tell the tale in every British household, of what aggressive and tyrannical trade unionism can do for the industries of the country. Let it be noted that the initial cause of the ruin of these industries was the limitation placed on apprenticeship, for that is one of the most dangerous and lamentable features of trade unionism policy as still pursued."

The Fer-de-Lance in Confinement.

From The Youth's Companion.

During the first few weeks of installation in their cage the lance-heads, true to their reputation, became veritable fiends. On opening the door of their cage, the keeper was generally greeted with a low whirr, as the angry reptiles rapidly vibrated their tails. This was soon followed by the flash of white mouths from the shrubbery. Moreover, the heavy glass in the front of the cage, facing the spectators, showed numerous little greenish-yellow smears where the vipers' fangs had been directed at some particularly bright dress or bonnet, as the owner of the same passed within range of their hostile vision.

Gradually this changed. The creatures became used to their keepers and grew quiet. But here the danger increased. No animal is more treacherously dangerous than a "tame" venomous snake. One moment it may be peacefully asleep; the next it has shot its body with lightning-like rapidity at some moving object, thinking it food. Keepers would much rather see a snake demonstrate its feelings at once; they know then what it is going to do. It was at this time that a serious accident came near taking place.

The keeper was spraying the vegetation in the cage with the lance-heads; when a snake, which had been quietly coiled about three feet away, sprang for his hand. The keeper, involuntarily jumping backward, was followed by the snake, which literally threw itself from the cage and landed at his feet. The keeper executed a broad jump with admirable energy, and saved himself from the reptile's fangs.

On a moonlight night, some three weeks after their arrival, the lance-heads took their first meal in captivity. The majority of the venomous snakes are night prowlers; few will take their food, consisting of small rodents, in the daytime.

The Last of the Mail Stage Drivers.

From The Daily Telegraph, July 4.

By the death of Mr. Stephen Philpott of Dover in his eighty-ninth year, the last of the mail stage-coach drivers between London and the Kent coast has passed away, to the regret of many friends. He regularly drove the mail coach between the capital and the Kentish seaport for many years, and when the railway superstitious that method of conveyance had fallen, he drove the mail coach between London and Herne Bay. Naturally, he had many interesting reminiscences of old times, and was fond of telling how, when driving from London to Dover, he met Prince Albert proceeding to the metropolis for his marriage with Queen Victoria. Mr. Philpott drove the first coach in the funeral procession of the Duke of Wellington from Walmer Castle.

August Guests.

The wind slips over the hill
And down the valley,
He dimpled the cheek of the rill
With a cooling kiss,
Then hid on the bank a-glece
And began to rally
The rushes—oh,
I love the wind for this.

A cloud blew out of the west
And split his shower
Upon the lily-and's crest
And the claret
Then over the virgin corn
Besprinkled a dower
Of rain-dew—and
I love the cloud for this.

—CALE YOUNG in The New Lip-pincott.

Melodrama in Edgeland.

Henry Arthur Jones in The Nineteenth Century.

Melodrama still vitally flourishes in the provinces, chiefly in the second or third class theatres. Considerable fortunes have been made, I believe, by pieces which have never been heard of in London, while some old London successes still make profitable appeals to simple country audiences in the pit and gallery. That melodrama is apparently dead in London, and there is no very hopeful outlook for it in the provinces.

There is still perhaps a considerable future for gospel mel-drama in the provinces.

Many years ago I pointed out that a huge fortune was waiting for anyone who would teach the British public to save their souls by the help of religious melodramas instead of by religious stories. I did not misjudge my countrymen. And there are still, I believe, rich veins of superstition and fear and ignorance to be worked in the same field by any one who cares to grub in that soil. But melodrama, whether of the gospel or police variety, is not a form of dramatic art that national pride can take any great delight in fostering among the populace.

Disappearance of Plants.

From Longman's Magazine.

It is very curious to come across, in old books, the names of plants and wild flowers which in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were to be seen growing in London and its neighborhood. There are many such notices to be found scattered up and down the writings of Gerard and Ray, and others of the early botanists. For instance, the little wall-rue fern was to be found on "an old stone conduit between Islington and Jack Straw's Castle," and the royal Osmunda flourished on Hampstead Heath, together with the lily of the valley. The mistletoe might be seen growing "on some trees at Clarendon House, St. James's." In Lambeth Marsh the very rare "frog-bit" grew, "where any that is disposed may see it," and the arrow-head in "the Tower ditch," and also "by Lambeth Bridge, over against the Archbishop of Canterbury's palace." In the "moat that encompasses the seat of the Right Reverend the Bishop of London at Fulham," might be seen the sweet-smelling flag, and the yellow water lily, and the scarce Cardamine impatiens. The sweet-scented camomile was common at Westminster, and the wild clary in "the fields of Holborne neere unto Grayes Inne"; in "a lane against St. Pancras's Church" the wild lettuce grew, and the deadly nightshade in a ditch at Islington, and the beautiful marsh gentian on Clapham Common, while the rare "vervalne mallow" was to be seen "on the ditch sides on the left hand of the place of execution by London, called Tyburn." Needless to say, these plants have long since disappeared, and what has happened in the case of the "all-devouring wen," as Cobbett years ago called London, has been repeated in a lesser degree in many districts throughout the country.

The Land o' the Leal.

In the Land o' the Leal, where the heather blooms purple,
The mist on the hills, and God's light on the streams;
Where the glen and the crag and the blue fir commingle—
The Land o' the Leal, that I see in my dreams.

The scent of the morning, the breeze of the moorland,
The glorious trees in their majesty stand;
The ripple of water and rushing of river
Are glorified there, in my health-giving land.

The voice of the people, the Gaelic endearments,
The clasp of the hand for the sake of
"Lan'ysne"
The bonnie wee bairns, and the hardy braw laddie,
In the Land o' the Leal where their welcome is mine.

In the Land o' the Leal, where my spirit roams ever,
I stretch out my hands to the purple-clad hill;
While the mystical beauty weaves patterns unceasing,
And the spell of the moorlands is over me still.

—HELEN URQUHART in Chambers's Journal.

The Growth in the Size of Ships.

From The Monthly Review.

The growth in the size of ships became most marked in the closing years of the century. Ten years ago there was not afloat a single vessel of 10,000 tons; in 1901 there will be twenty-five. In 1892 there were launched in the United Kingdom 37 steamers of over 4,000 tons; in 1900 no fewer than 125 were built. Of the new steamers of over 10,000 tons to be born in the first year of the new century 5 will be over 18,000 tons each. Who can place a limit on what the new century may see? It is stated by a well-known shipbuilder that he is ready even now to build a steamer of 50,000 tons if desired. As far as material is concerned the thing is quite practicable, driving from London to Dover, he met Prince Albert proceeding to the metropolis to place such enormous risks on, one bottom. But before further increasing the size of ocean carriers the problem to be solved is how to increase speed without increasing the consumption of coal.

The Missing Link.

From McClure's Magazine.

In the jungles of Southeastern Asia and the islands near by, which have long been known to science as the cradle of the human race, and which are still inhabited by the very lowest orders of human beings, the pithecanthropus lives with the elephant, tapir, rhinoceros, lion, hippopotamus, gigantic pangolin, hyena, and other animals, remains of which were found round about him. It has been computed that this ancestor lived somewhere about the beginning of our last glacial epoch, some 270,000 years ago. In other words, about 17,000 generations have been born and have died between him and ourselves. It will assist our understanding of what this relationship really means to know that nearly 250 generations carry us back beyond the dawn of history, 5,000 years ago.

The Work of the Butterfly.

From Everybody's Magazine.

In our growing apprehensions of the linked life of the universe the flight of the butterfly has gained a significance and interest far beyond the casual appreciation of its radiance and grace. It is no longer as the frivolous saunterer, who through the parently dead flowers his life away among perfumed petals, that he figures. The beauty has its function, and subverts a vital purpose in the economy of nature. Like the bee, the butterfly is a workman in

God's garden, and his mission to carry pollen from blossom to blossom, thus fertilizing and cross-fertilizing the seeds. Without these winged messengers of the air more than half the flowers in the world would be exterminated. Not only do they add to the color and loveliness of Summer's pageantry, but assist in its creation. Does it not ripen the interest of the spectacle to realize that the swarm of opalescent insects one sees in the meadows, edging in the golden sunlight, rising and falling in lazy abandon, swaying drowsily on the clover blossoms or balancing on the petals of the new-opened violets, in an existence apparently fetherless and fancy free, are really seriously at work performing the function of their being?

A Song from the Tenement District.

The ministers preach an' the church members pray
An' beg us t' live in a holler way,
Steer clear o' the pitfalls we find in our path,
An' merit God's mercy instead of His wrath.

They think the thing's easy t' do just because
They've never crossed swords with the natural laws
Of circumstance—laws which can't be understood
By the fellers who've nothin' t' do but be good!

They live in a mansion or cottage, Queen Anne's,
An' such things don't go with the "rushin' of cans"
Like a tenement does, where your domicile's bare.
Except for a stove an' a three-legged chair.

They mean well when thus they invite us t' take
Up some needed reforms, an' our old ways forsake;
But Fate's bondage don't let us act just as we should
If us fellers had nothin' t' do but be good!

Oh, it's six days o' workin' for us, an' the rest
That we find on the seventh ain't alters the best
For morals, we'll own, what with cards and a "can,"
But they're "throw-offs" that rest up a laborin' man.

Reformers the problem can solve—in a book—
But in the applyin' by hook or by crook
Sin wins far more battles than maybe it would
If us fellers had nothin' t' do but be good!

—ROY FARRELL GREENE in Leslie's Weekly.

Women Convicts.

From The Fortnightly Review.

A comparison of the criminal returns for men with those of women proves that apparently the tendency to become habitual criminals is far greater among the latter than it is among the former. The reason of this is not very apparent, and the subject is too wide to be comprehensively treated here, but one or two possible causes may be touched upon. It must be inferred, in the first place, that the discipline of the prison does not produce such happy results among the women as it does among men, and the question naturally follows as to whether it is advisable that what is practically the same course of treatment should be meted out to both. Inasmuch as they are widely different in constitution and temperament, can it reasonably be expected that one and the same remedy will suit both cases? Undoubtedly a course of strict discipline is beneficial to men. It is beyond dispute that it is possible to drill men, especially men belonging to the lower orders, into shape, but is this remedy equally efficacious with women? This is very much open to question. There are some who would even maintain that a term of penal servitude tends rather to weaken a woman's moral force than otherwise in that it lessens her will power. The habit of merely obeying orders without question, and the fact of her never having had to make a decision for herself, render her incapable of steering a straight course when she regains her liberty. She is not able to discriminate as well as she once was, and has sustained a loss of reasoning power. Be that as it may, there are other causes which must be taken into account.

Drunkness is a powerful factor in dragging many women of this class down, for once grown into a confirmed habit, few are able to overcome it. Further, it is more difficult for a woman to make a fresh start than it is for a man. Her natural instinct is to return to her home, if she has one, or, at all events, to the quarter where she is known, and where she will find herself among friends; whereas, a man does not experience the longing for old scenes to the same degree, and if he selects to avoid his old associates, he will find it more easy to make his way amid new surroundings, and be more likely to pass on his way unquestioned.

Hindu Dancing.

From The Catholic World.

Hindu dancing bears no similarity to that of the European. Stage acting in the shape of comedies and tragedies is hardly to be found among the Hindus. The chief characteristic of their dancing is their dress, which very often is horrible and grotesque to look at. Their dances consist in wrestling, jumping, and moving the shoulders, heads, hands, legs, as if agitated by violent convulsions, to the sound of musical instruments. The Hindu taste for music is so marked that there is not a single gathering, however small, which has not some musicians at its head. The instruments on which they play are, for the most part, clarinets and trumpets; they have also cymbals and several kinds of small drums. The sounds produced by these instruments are far from pleasing, and may even appear hideous to European ears. The matras, or conductors, is the most remarkable of all the musicians. In beating time he taps with his fingers on a narrow drum. He beats, he shakes, he rattles, he sings, and in fact all the parts of his body perform successive movements, and simultaneously he utters inarticulate cries, thus animating the spectators both by voice and gesture.

Why England
published that Great Britain was about to withdraw 70,000 men from South Africa.

caused European diplomats and foreign correspondents, who saw no reason for diminishing the force manœuvring against the Boers, to examine the conditions on the various frontiers of the empire to see where danger might be impending. The news that the troops with Lord Kitchener were to proceed to India seemed to be quite unaccountable, for the horizon there was clear, save for some insignificant tribal disturbances in one of the buffer States, which could hardly lead to serious results. Two pieces of intelligence—one of fact, the other of comment—which have recently come to hand may explain why Great Britain is anxious to have a veteran army in India at the earliest possible moment.

On July 20 last The Indo-European Telegraph sent a communication from Simla to its London agent saying that traders who had recently returned from Kabul stated that the Ameer had been in falling health for some weeks. The dispatch was not made public until confirmed by a longer dispatch based upon a story that had appeared in The Times of India alleging that the condition of the Ameer was rapidly growing serious; this, however, was printed with official comments, adding that the Government of India knew nothing about the matter. The news was in consequence deemed of little importance and inconspicuously presented in the London press.

That the state of health of the Ameer of Afghanistan, as a matter of information, is of the utmost importance to the British Government, a Russian writer reveals in the Russki Mysel, and reveals it in such a way as to imply that he is fully acquainted with the fact that the death of the Ameer is a matter of the immediate future. It is also evident that the writer, who is described as an ex-Minister, is not aware that he is making any revelation; moreover, he explains that his only motive for writing at this time is because he belongs to the peace party. After rebuking the Chauvinism exhibited by certain Russian journals in discussing Anglo-Russian relations in Central Asia, he discusses the importance to Russia of an early occupation of Herat, which he admits could not be accomplished without alarming the whole of India, as Herat is the key to that territory. He then proceeds as follows:

"Abdur Rahman Khan is devoted to Russia, although he receives a yearly subsidy of 1,800,000 rupees from the Government of India. He knows that Russia needs neither Afghanistan nor India. Asiatic despotism, in the shape of the Ameer, is necessary for governing the wild and predatory Afghans, and Russia would need an army of 100,000 men to maintain order in that country. This fact is not calculated to make the annexation of Afghanistan by Russia appear to be desirable, and yet it is highly probable that sooner or later the Russian standard will fly from the walls of Herat.

"The Ameer's death will lead to a bitter civil war, for a conflict will be unavoidable between the Ameer's eldest son, Sirdar Habibulla Khan, and the Ameer's second wife, on behalf of her son, Umar Jan. Both sons have an immense following of adherents. The waves of such a civil war will unquestionably break beyond the frontiers of Afghanistan. Great Britain would occupy Afghanistan to restore order, and that would lead naturally to a Russian occupation in the north, and the Hindu Kush would form the natural frontier."

The Trials of The Moorish Embassy which was in Paris is now in Morocco. St. Petersburg, where it is expected by the Paris papers, that M. Delcassé, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, will have his policy adequately interpreted to the envoys by the representative of the Russian Foreign Office. Le Temps, which is the acknowledged organ of the French Foreign Office, says that there is no doubt that a modus vivendi has been arrived at, tranquillizing the apprehensions of the envoys as to French encroachments upon the real Morocco and fixing certain details as to common action for dealing with the marauders of the undelimited hinterland between Morocco and Algeria.

Although the Paris papers say that the Moorish envoys have left Paris with very friendly feelings toward France, two things have happened which, in the opinion of foreign diplomats, have caused a jarring note in the farewells. One is a long article in the Magasin Colonial et du Voyage, by its editor, M. Jean Hess, which accuses successive French Governments with dissimulation in refusing, since 1845, to permit Morocco to have a frontier on the east, in order that France might always have an excuse ready, did circumstances favor the situation, to occupy Morocco. He proves his allegations by a long array of documents, and becomes indignant at the spectacle of the hypocrisy of French dealings with Morocco, and shows his contempt for the French Foreign Office. The Moors, he says, want a frontier, just as Siam wanted a frontier, but the bureau on the Quai d'Orsay is resolved that it shall not have one, and the present negotiations simply add to the mass of hypocrisy already piled up.

The other disquieting circumstance was

the information conveyed to the French Foreign Office that the Moorish Embassy in London, which had gone there with the ostensible purpose of congratulating, in the name of their sovereign, King Edward, on his accession to the throne, had incidentally been purchasing large quantities of ammunition and a few rapid-fire guns from the Armstrongs and other firms. The informant in England accused El Menebhi, the Moorish Minister of War, of being the culprit, and the envoys before they left Paris were harassed by requests to explain matters. Their reply was that the Embassy in London has evidently exceeded the orders of the Sultan in the amount of money that it had spent in London for arms and ammunition. Thereupon a dispatch was sent to Tangier requesting the Sultan to disown the extravagances and the policy of El Menebhi. Reply was returned that El Menebhi had been removed from his post as Minister of War and that Abielam Zerrani had been appointed in his stead. There the matter rests.

The Troubles It was thought likely in diplomatic circles in Constantinople that as Austria was evidently bent upon creating such a condition of affairs in the Balkans as to render naught any effort that Russia might make to supersede Germanic influence in financial, commercial, and industrial affairs, that she would be the first to advise the Porte how tranquility might be restored in Albania and on the Serbian frontier. The initiative, however, has been taken by Russia. Following explicit directions from St. Petersburg, the Russian Embassy in Constantinople has made the following demand: upon the Porte: The recall of Djomal Bey, the Mutessarif of Prishtina; the release of the Servians arrested, and the restoration to the Servians of the arms taken from them. The Porte promised to comply with these requests, but, according to the latest mail advices, has not done so, and Russia was therefore preparing a list of still sterner representations. In the meantime, the fact that an Austrian squadron and an Italian fleet are manœuvring off the Albanian coast is regarded with significance in Vienna, where it is variously interpreted, some papers saying that the presence of an Austrian naval force there is "intended as a damper upon Italian and Montenegrin designs upon Albania," while others declare that the two forces are prepared to act in unison should the status quo of the eastern shore of the Adriatic be "menaced from without or within."

Rivals of Most of the Paris papers have devoted two or three columns every day for the last month to picturesque accounts of M. de Santos-Dumont's balloon experiments, and when the weather was unfavorable for him to make an ascent the same space has been given to descriptions of his apparatus and interviews with the aeronaut concerning his hopes and aspirations. Recently, however, a good deal has been said, with more or less particulars, concerning the preparations of other aeronauts who are preparing to win the Deutsch prize from him before he can perfect his machine, and it is estimated that before the end of August there will be no less than half a dozen balloons and aeroplanes attempting to make the circuit of the Eiffel Tower in the prescribed time and under the prescribed conditions. Both Major Krebs and Major Renard, who won celebrity last Summer through their balloon La France, have entered the contest; the former with an aeroplane resembling the Maxim invention, to be driven by a new and particularly powerful motor manufactured by Panhard and Levassor, the great feature of which is that its weight is under eleven pounds per horsepower. Major Renard's scheme, on the other hand, is to fit a new motor recently invented by an officer of the War Office to a balloon similar to La France, but with numerous propellers which drive as well as automatically steer the balloon.

The air ship which is the nearest completion is the twin balloon of M. Rose. This structure is composed of two cylindrical cone-ended balloons, each similar to the one employed by M. de Santos-Dumont, but the propeller screws are not on a level with the car, but between the twin balloons and on a line with them. The motive power supplied by the engine, which is situated over the aeronaut's head, is thus imparted at the same point of the system as the ascending force of the gases. Here are further figures concerning this air ship which, it is expected, will make its first ascent next week: The balloons are each 45 meters in length, each having a diameter of 7½ meters. Each balloon, divided into six compartments, consists of an envelope of silk stretched on a rigid aluminum frame. Six 16-foot tubes for each compartment connect the two balloons. The car is shaped like a boat's hull, measures about 40 feet in length, and can contain five passengers forward, besides the Captain, while there is an upper deck aft for the two engineers. The motor of twenty horse power propels four screws, one pair imparting vertical the other horizontal motion to the ship. When the latter alone is propelled the motor gives 300 revolutions

a minute. When the four screws work together the speed is reduced to 250 revolutions. The total weight of the ship is 2,600 kilograms. When the balloons are inflated the vessel, relatively, to its volume of 2,800 cubic meters, is only 75 kilograms heavier than the air displaced, so that M. Rose strikes the mean between the two schools of aeronauts—those who favor "air ships lighter than the atmosphere," and those who favor flying machines, like aeroplanes, which are "heavier than air."

New French Military Tactics. A new edition of regulations for the French Infantry presents the subject in three small volumes instead of four large ones. Instruction in what corresponds to "the school of the soldier" in United States tactics and company drill now fills only 150 pages, instead of the 350 in the old regulations. The infantry are informed that they have nothing to fear from cavalry if they keep steady and commence firing when the cavalry are still at some distance. They are no longer to fix bayonets in preparing to receive cavalry, and the old formation in column on such occasions is suppressed, the infantry taking up the best position the ground will allow. In this, as well as in many other matters, much is left to the initiative of the commanders and the individual intelligence of the men. In commenting upon the new tactics La France Militaire calls particular attention to these matters and the change in the regulations, which now advocate an advance in open order upon a fortified position which it is desirable to take by assault, instead of the old close formation and charge, and remarks that the lessons gained on South African battlefields will dominate French tactics, if not French strategy, for many years to come.

A Coup d'Etat A change of Government has just taken place in one of the minor kingdoms of India, in the Himalayan region, which is of considerable importance to the British Government. In Nepal the Prime Minister holds his position for life, or at the pleasure of the King, and is an actual power behind the throne. Of late Nepal, owing to its geographical position, has been the centre of more or less Russian intrigue. Deb Shamshere Jung, the Prime Minister, became implicated, or was placed in such a position that he might implicate the kingdom, and so he was dismissed by the King and sent to the Darjiling frontier under escort. It is not believed, however, that the overthrow of Deb Shamshere was due to any strong loyalty for the British on the part of the King, but from the fact that the former's brother, who succeeds him, Chandra Shamshere, and who was recently appointed Generalissimo of the Army, is one of the most ardent British sympathizers in India.

Chandra Shamshere was the first Nepalese undergraduate of an Indian university, and his education is far above the average of the chiefs of Nepal. He has spent several years in London, and is a keen student of military art, having his troops drilled according to tactics of his own invention which he believes to be particularly useful for the nature of the country in which his men may be called upon to operate. When Lord and Lady Roberts visited Nepal in 1892 it was he who asked her ladyship: "When are the Russians coming? I wish they would make haste. We have 40,000 soldiers in Nepal ready for war, and there is no one to fight." Moreover, the new Prime Minister is a personal friend and keen admirer of Lord Curzon, and a monogamist in a country where even the poorest soldier has at least two wives.

For More British Consuls in France. It has probably been noticed by readers of British commercial and maritime journals that where the report of one British Consul appears, drawn from the Government Blue Books, and therefore more or less out of date, there appears ten or more timely reports from United States Consuls, reproduced from the neat brochures sent out by the State Department.

This fact has just been made the subject of a communication from the British Chamber of Commerce to the British Government. The difference between the reports of British Consuls and American Consuls, is that while the former give only what information they think may be of use to their Foreign Office, and usually upon demand, the latter, more as commercial than diplomatic agents, report on those things which they believe to be of interest to the commercial, industrial, and financial classes of their country.

The annual report of the British Chamber of Commerce in Paris has just been published in a neat volume. It concerns itself principally with Anglo-French trade, showing that while Great Britain still heads the list as the chief supplier of France, she is closely followed by Germany; thus, while Great Britain increased her exports to France last year by about 18,000,000 francs, Germany augmented hers by nearly 52,000,000 francs. Another important feature of the report is the complaint of the inconvenience caused by the lack of British Consular representatives in that portion of the Department of the Nord which includes such important towns as Lille, Douai, Roubaix, Tourcoing, and other places. At present, British Consuls in France are appointed almost exclusively to seaport towns, and have no direct mission in respect of inland commercial interests; the directors of the British Chamber of Commerce have, therefore, placed the following resolution upon the agenda

of the annual meeting of the Association of Chambers of Commerce: "That the attention of his Majesty's Government be called to the fact that there are no British Consuls or Consular agents to watch over British interests in such important manufacturing districts as Lille, Douai, Roubaix, Tourcoing, and Sedan, in which the cotton and woolen goods and iron and steel manufacturers are so deeply interested; that there are no British reports in existence accessible to the public on the growth of trade in these districts beyond a report on the trade of Roubaix in 1895; and that, in the opinion of the association, our Consular service in France should be revised so as to adequately represent all the chief manufacturing districts."

The Remains of A curious ceremony was recently witnessed in Arundel, England, when the body of St. Edmund, ancient king of East Angles, and martyr, was consigned to the keeping of the Duke of Norfolk. St. Edmund, students of English history will recall, was martyred by the Danes in A. D. 870, and buried at Bury St. Edmunds, where his relics were venerated until the reign of King John, when, during the Barons' War, in 1217, his body was taken by the son of the King of France, afterwards Louis VIII, who had come to the aid of the Barons, and removed a few years afterwards to Toulouse, where it has remained until its return to England the other day.

The idea of transferring the body was the subject of a long conversation between the Pope and the Duke of Norfolk when the latter visited Rome last Winter, and about a month ago his Holiness asked the Archbishop of Toulouse to allow the body to be taken to England that it might be entombed in the new Roman Catholic Cathedral now being built in Westminster. The Archbishop having assented, the relics were taken to Rome, and his Holiness commissioned Mgr. Merry del Val, Archbishop of Nicea, to take the body to England. The Monsignor accordingly arrived with his charge in Arundel, where he was met by the Duke of Norfolk. It was deposited at first in the Fitzalan Chapel, and then committed to the charge of the Duke as its most fitting guardian until the cathedral should be ready to receive it. Cardinal Vaughan, the Bishop of Southwark; Mgr. Stonor, Archbishop of Trebisond; Mgr. Patterson, Bishop of Emmaus; Mgr. Brindle, Bishop of Hermopolis; Mgr. Stanley, Mgr. Fenton, Vicar General of Westminster, and some other prelates assembled in Arundel to do honor to the saint. There was a short service in the chapel on the arrival of the body, and the next day it was solemnly carried in procession to the Duke's castle and deposited in his domestic chapel, where it will remain until a fitting shrine is provided for it in the Westminster Cathedral.

France and China— Le Temps of Paris, which for some time has been recognized as the official organ of the French Foreign Office under the Waldeck-Rousseau Administration, recently presented an important communiqué from M. Pichon, formerly Minister in Peking, in the form of an interview. M. Pichon—that is to say, in this case, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs—believes that the present situation in China marks a truce rather than a permanent settlement of a question "which has long menaced the civilization of the world." As far as the present position of the powers in the Far East is concerned, it is intimated that the fate of France is bound up in that of Russia, still—

"England remains the great commercial and maritime power that she has always been. She has, nevertheless, eager and strong competitors. Times are growing hard. Germany, America, (the United States,) and Japan are, from the commercial and economic point of view, gaining immense ground, especially in the Yang-tse region. China is no longer a commercial field open only to two or, at the most, to three powers. The whole universe has given itself a rendezvous there. The universe can only gain rather than lose from this pacific competition, provided that it is frankly accepted as such. It is not to be doubted that great problems are imminent in the Far East, where a conflict between a young Asiatic power (Japan) and an old European power, (Russia,) which has important interests in Asia, is always possible. There, again, France can play a great rôle, as, thanks to her particularly close relations with one of the two powers, (Russia,) and to the friendly terms on which she now is with the other, (Japan,) she is able to contribute in a marked degree to the maintenance of peace. Thus would she render one more service to civilization."

The Darky and the Ham.

Several Southerners the other day were discussing with several New Yorkers the impossibility of teaching the negroes in the South to respect the rights of their white neighbors to their property. One of the Southerners said:

"This story that my father was fond of telling shows the spirit of the negro in the old slave days. My father was scolding an old slave for having stolen a nice fat pig. The old fellow listened respectfully until the old gentleman was through and then replied:

"'No harm in dat, Marsa John; I jist took dat piece er property an' put it in dis piece of property, dat's all.'"

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock. Saturday at 12 o'clock, Noon.



Midsummer Carpet Clean-Up

Thirteen Thousand Yards to Be Sold in a Jiffy

THIS means quite liberal concessions from usual cost; and every housekeeper knows how carpets "run into money," and what it means to save a quarter or a third of the entire cost of a carpet. August is a lucky month for housekeepers who are shrewd enough, or fortunate enough, to come in and make selections when prices are so low. There are so many different things offered that it will repay even an expensive journey to come to the city now—for Furniture, Rugs, Upholstery and Carpets—big savings on each.

In today's offering there are ten patterns of Axminster Carpets, twenty-four patterns of Velvets, forty-four patterns of Tapestries and twenty-three patterns of Ingrains—all picked out for this season's selling, and of equal attractiveness to many that will be sold, in the identical quality, at a third more, a few weeks later.

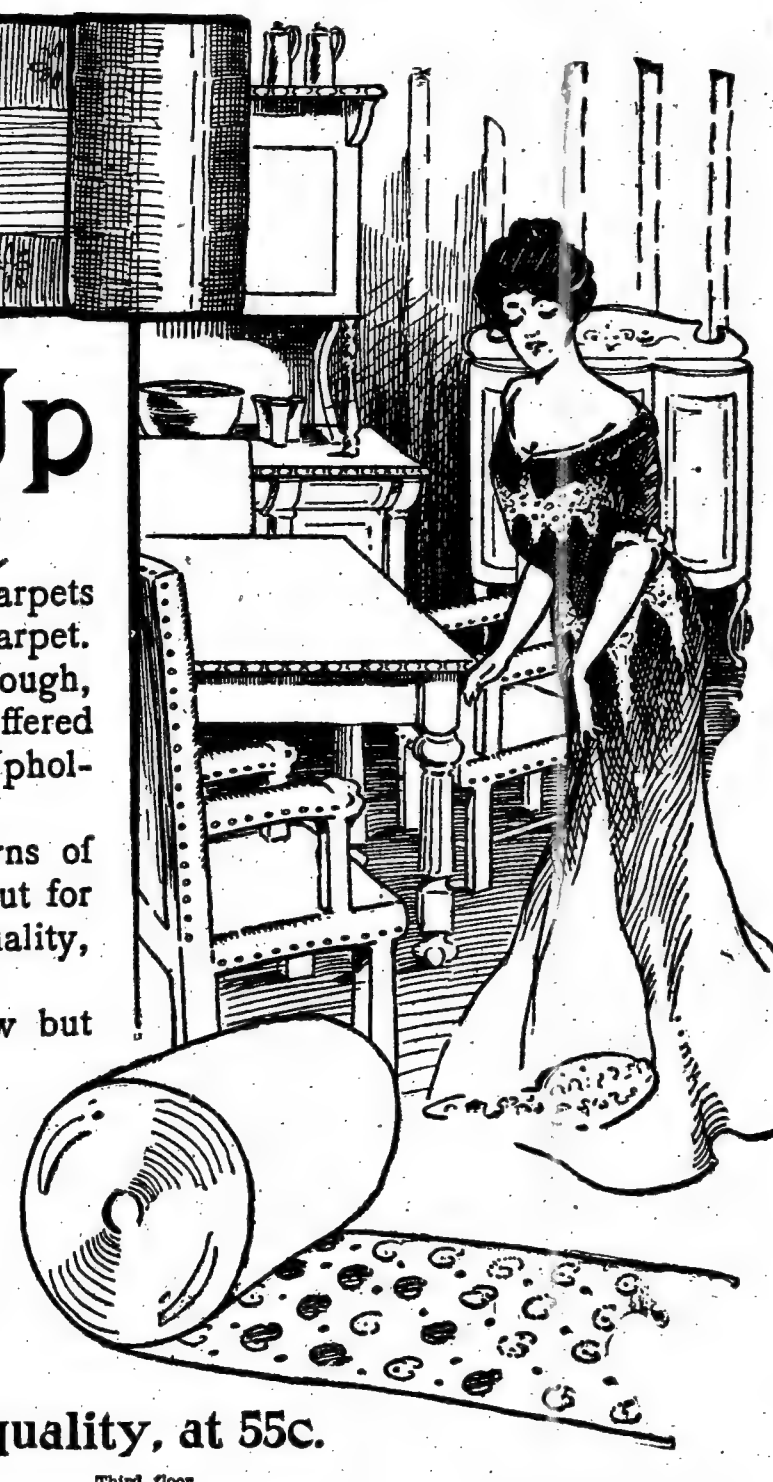
Side by side with the new designs, many people would choose from these; for few but manufacturers could tell which were new and which were not.

Of course there are many patterns in quite small quantities, and there will be decided advantage in selection for those who come promptly today; yet among thirteen thousand yards there should be ample quantities in many patterns for those who come as late as tomorrow.

You can pick out the carpets now, and we will deliver and lay them later on, if you so desire. These are the new prices:

\$1.40 Axminsters at \$1.
\$1.40 Velvet Carpets at \$1.
\$1 Velvet Carpets at 75c.

70c Tapestry Carpets at 45c.
80c and 85c Tapestry Carpets, best quality, at 55c.
65c Ingrain Carpets at 50c.



Third floor.

Advance Fall Styles In SILK WAISTS

Women are getting anxious to catch glimpses of the new ideas in fashion. We've gathered some early buds that will be appreciated by New Yorkers, as well as by those who are passing through the city and want to take something entirely new home with them. These are in the newest shades and black. Prices range from \$5 to \$15.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Some Interesting SILKS

We're almost afraid to announce a showing of silks for 1902, for fear you'll doubt us. But these are from Japan, and have to be ordered six months in advance. In addition to showing samples importers bring out some sample pieces; and we have obtained enough of these to make two thousand yards, divided among forty styles and colorings.

The real stock will not be over from Japan until about the first of the year. You can share these six months in advance.

New Corded Wash Silks, in styles and colorings that are prettier than ever before. These colorings—pink, blue, Nile, lavender, straw, rose, navy blue, black and white; at 45c a yard.

There are also twenty new styles in all white Corded Silks at the same price—45c.

Black Japanese Silks—

Four thousand yards of them at about wholesale prices; splendid qualities for waists, dresses or linings; good blacks, dyed in France. It is very seldom that we can get them to sell under price. Here are—

Two qualities in 23-inch, at 35c and 40c; worth 45c and 50c.

Two qualities in 27-inch, at 50c and 75c; worth 65c and \$1.

These Black Japanese Habutais are used by almost every woman for one purpose or another; because no other material so combines strength and durability with light weight as these goods do. These are probably the last we shall have this season under price.

Rotunda.

11,000 HANDKERCHIEFS In a Stock-righting Clean-up

Our handkerchief buyer sees great blizzards of the little white squares coming across the ocean, and he wants stock-rooms cleared out for them.

Everybody needs lots of handkerchiefs all the time; but thousands who can come today wouldn't come without sufficient incentive. Now we supply that by these decisive offerings.

Staple, pure linen handkerchiefs already at unmatched low prices; now marked this way:

For Men—

At \$2.75 a dozen, from \$4.20—Extra size, plain linen; hemstitched; splendid quality; assorted width of hems.

At \$4 a dozen, from \$7.80—Same style; much finer quality.

At \$6 a dozen, from \$10.20—Extra fine grade of plain linen, hemstitched.

One-half dozen of any at same rate.

At 12c each, from 12c—Initial, hemstitched, unaltered, with row of open work.

At 10c each, from 12c—Plain, fine linen, hemstitched.

At 12c each, from 15c—Scalloped edge, embroidered by hand.

At 12c each, from 15c—Plain fine linen, hemstitched.

At \$2 a dozen, from \$3—A lot of fine, plain linen, hemstitched; assorted widths of hems. Half dozens at same rate.

At \$3 a dozen, from \$4.20—Same as above in style, but of finer linen. Half dozens at same rate.

At \$3.50 a dozen, from \$6—Extra fine plain linen, hemstitched. Half dozens at same rate. Main aisle, Broadway.

At 40c each, from 75c—Lace-edge embroidered, scalloped edge, and hemstitched embroidered; very choice patterns.

At 10c each, from 12c—Initial, hemstitched, unaltered, with row of open work.

At 10c each, from 12c—Plain, fine linen, hemstitched.

At 12c each, from 15c—Scalloped edge, embroidered by hand.

At 12c each, from 15c—Plain fine linen, hemstitched.

At \$2 a dozen, from \$3—A lot of fine, plain linen, hemstitched; assorted widths of hems. Half dozens at same rate.

At \$3 a dozen, from \$4.20—Same as above in style, but of finer linen. Half dozens at same rate.

At \$3.50 a dozen, from \$6—Extra fine plain linen, hemstitched. Half dozens at same rate. Main aisle, Broadway.

At 40c each, from 75c—Lace-edge embroidered, scalloped edge, and hemstitched embroidered; very choice patterns.

Insertions and Beadings OF EMBROIDERY

12,000 Yards Under-Price

These are the importers' sample pieces of fine embroidered nainsook and Swiss Muslin insertions and beadings. And these are what everybody wants now, in Embroideries.

The variety is almost unlimited, for there are scarcely two pieces alike in the entire collection. They are entirely perfect except for the soil on the outside of each piece. Now priced this way:

At 10c, worth 15c

At 12c, worth 20c

At 15c, worth 25c

At 20c, worth 30c

At 25c, worth 38c

Main aisle.

Women's GLOVES

At 50c

This is the Glove Store's Clean-up. The collection includes kid gloves, suede gloves, mocha gloves, cape and chamois gloves, in very much broken lots, in most cases, though all sizes are to be found somewhere. Choose for

Tenth street.

50c a Pair

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co

Second Week of Our Greatest August FURNITURE SALE

We Could Stop This August Sale Today—Cut off the August Price Tags; and sell Every Piece on our Floors at the Prices marked as usual value, and Still Be Lower in Price than most stores that sell Equal Goods.

Some may ask "Why don't we do it? Why not put this immense profit into our own pockets?"

These are reasonable questions from the short-sighted point of view. Many stores do gobble the big profits of well-bought bargains—not so Wanamaker's in any goods at any season.

The good fortune that is ours, is yours, even in the busiest seasons of the year. But there is a stronger answer to such "why not" questions asked in August.

The August Furniture Sale was instituted—

Its long, hard, annual trade battles are fought—

And you are given the fullest possible benefits of the price economies—

Because August was a dull month—

Because we had to make it pay you well to get you to buy in August—

And lastly, because after all the furniture selling we can do in August, the regular months of September, October, November and December can take care of themselves, and tax our utmost facilities to serve those who find it more convenient to wait.

Of course there wouldn't be a tenth enough August furniture for all, if all came. There will not be enough of many things for those who do come. Day after day you sweep our floors, leaving only fragmentary groups; and night after night we refill the vacancies from our ample supplies; but this cannot continue long, against such tremendous daily selling.

Today the utmost wish in variety and value can be fully satisfied.

To delay your coming any longer, is to waste the greatest opportunity of buying fine, new, handsome furniture at little cost, that has ever been offered to the New York public.

Such limited price detail as space allows, is given here.

Parlor Suites—

\$25, from \$35—Three-piece; mahogany veneered; tapestry cover.

\$45, from \$65—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; silk cover.

\$45, from \$65—Imitation mahogany; inlaid panels; damask cover.

\$50, from \$75—Three-piece; mahogany veneered; tapestry cover.

\$55, from \$85—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.

\$75, from \$100—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; damask cover.

\$80, from \$125—Three-piece; mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$100, from \$150—Three-piece; mahogany; overstuffed; tapestry cover.

\$110, from \$175—Three-piece; mahogany; embossed velvet cover.

\$135, from \$200—Three-piece; gold; tapestry cover.

\$150, from \$240—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$155, from \$225—Three-piece; gold; damask cover.

\$190, from \$285—Three-piece; gold; damask cover.

\$225, from \$350—Two-piece; gold; tapestry cover.

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Library Suites—

\$48, from \$70—Three-piece; golden oak; leather cover.

\$50, from \$70—Three-piece; Flemish oak; leather cover.

\$65, from \$100—Three-piece; imitation mahogany; leather cover.

\$70, from \$125—Three-piece; mahogany; leather cover.

\$75, from \$100—Two-piece; imitation mahogany; leather cover.

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REQUIEM FOR THE EMPRESS FREDERICK

King Edward Among Those Present at the Services.

Cronberg Streets Thronged with Soldiers and Crowds of Sightseers from Neighboring Cities.

CRONBERG, Aug. 11.—People flocked into Cronberg from an early hour to-day to see the distinguished persons coming to the requiem service for the remains of the Dowager Empress Frederick. Throughout the night and again to-day the officers of the regiment of which the deceased was Honorary Colonel had stood guard over the coffin.

From 11 o'clock this morning there was an unbroken stream of carriages from Hamburg, Frankfurt, and other points, bringing those invited to the solemn ceremony. Considerable bodies of troops, both infantry and cavalry, also arrived. At 2:30 P. M. the Eighteenth Regiment formed along the streets, and the band of the Bockenheim Hussars took its stand opposite the church.

Every window, balcony, and house-top was filled with people, awaiting the arrival of the imperial celebrities. Baron von Reischach, Court Marshal of the Dowager Empress, superintended the arrangements. Sir Frank Lascelles, the British ambassador, was the first to arrive. He took a seat facing the wreath-covered coffin, on either side of which were four officers holding the standards of the Empire of Prussia and of the Dowager Empress. Between them and the coffin were other officials, rigid, and beautiful, drawn across the coffin, and the coffin was filled with officers in splendid uniforms, and ladies wearing deep mourning.

The congregation included the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, several members of the British royal household, Count von Bülow, Count von Waldersee, Dr. Spielhagen, and Gen. von Lindemann.

At 4 o'clock the roll of muffled drums announced the arrival of Emperor William and King Edward. The Emperor, in uniform, and King Edward, in full dress, were driven to the church by the Emperor's private carriage. The Emperor, in uniform, and King Edward, in full dress, were driven to the church by the Emperor's private carriage.

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OFF FOR SOUTHERN SEAS.

The German Antarctic Expedition Departs from Kiel.

KIEL, Aug. 11.—The German Antarctic expedition, under the leadership of Prof. Erich von Drygalski of Berlin, sailed from Kiel to-day. Herr Rothe, Under Secretary of the Interior, wished the expedition good speed on behalf of Emperor William and the German nation, and Prof. von Drygalski made a suitable reply. The crews of the vessels in the harbor heartily cheered the departing Gauss. All the farewell festivities, including the banquet, were omitted in consequence of the death of Dowager Empress Frederick.

The scientists accompanying the expedition are Dr. Ernst von Hoffmann of Kiel, Dr. Carl Hantke of Hamburg, Dr. Emil Philipp of Breslau, geologist, and Dr. Friedrich Biddingh of Lausanne, meteorologist. The expedition will establish a base at Enderby, from which point Prof. von Drygalski will push his way southward, and spend the winter. If nothing happens, the expedition will be sent out in the autumn of 1902.

Has Ruser, formerly of the Hamburg-Hansa Line, and Captain of the ship, was appointed having been made with the consent of Emperor William.

THE POWERS IN CHINA.

England for Separate Tariffs—Conservancy Board's Membership.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Instead of trusting the conversion of ad valorem into specific duties to a committee of international commission, says a dispatch to The Times from Peking, "Great Britain favors each power making separate negotiations as to tariff, and securing the advantages of the most favored nation."

The British minister desires to increase the membership of the Conservancy Board, admitting representatives of the various powers, instead of 500,000, as before.

will give votes to the United States and France.

\$5,000,000 for Horses and Mules.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 11.—Col. Skinner of the British army, one of the officers who has been buying horses and mules in the United States since the outbreak of the Boer war, returned to Kansas City from New Orleans to-day. With the shipments of horses and mules he has taken \$5,000,000 in cash.

Col. Skinner says that he has shipped from New Orleans to Kansas City during the last few days of the war, 100,000 animals for the British army, and that the animals is \$50 a head, so there has been a total expenditure of \$5,000,000 in Missouri and Kansas alone.

Bomb Explodes in French Church.

PARIS, Aug. 11.—A bomb was exploded this afternoon near the altar of the cathedral of St. Etienne du Mont, causing considerable damage to the thirteenth century windows, but not injuring any of the hundred children who, together with a priest, were in the church at the time. A Spaniard, who has been arrested on suspicion of being the author of the outrage.

CUBAN CIGARMAKERS ANXIOUS.

Want United States Duty on Their Products Reduced.

HAVANA, Aug. 11.—The Cigarmakers' Union to-day published a statement regarding the conditions of cigar and tobacco trade between Cuba and the United States. This statement asserts that the union does not desire to injure American cigarmakers, but that the present duties are killing the Cuban cigar and tobacco trade.

It goes on to point out that the Cuban Government probably will not be ready to grant the concessions urgently needed by the Cuban cigar and tobacco trade. Last year, according to the statement, the United States imported 4,000,000 cigars from Cuba, and the Cuban Government is now demanding a duty of 25 per cent on cigars costing \$24 per thousand could be sold in the United States for 10 cents.

With reference to the duties on wrappers and boxes of cigars, the statement says that the Cuban Government is now demanding a duty of 50 per cent. It also requests the removal of all duty on cut tobacco.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE MAD, MULDAH.—

Owing to the nature of recent orders sent out from Downing Street to Somaliland it is evident that no further attempt will be made to apprehend the Mad Muldah, who, with his followers, has retired beyond the Dolbahanta country. It is stated in British official circles that the original plans of the Foreign Office to disperse the forces of the Mad Muldah have been carried out, but experts on East Africa point out that as long as the leader of the rebels is at large he has the opportunity to collect forces which he had before, particularly after the first Abyssinian expedition against him eighteen months ago, when it was reported that his followers had been scattered to the four winds, and that he himself had been killed.

Haji Mohammed Abdullah, the Mad Muldah, so-called, belongs to the Habi Suleiman, a powerful tribe of the Dolbahanta. He is a man still in the prime of life, but has only recently become known to the world. He is a man of great energy and political situation of the protectorate of Somaliland. Early in 1898, on the plea of the British Government, he was expelled from the territory of the Dolbahanta, and he has since been engaged in the town of Burao, and has an attitude antagonistic to the Protectorate. He is a man of great energy and political situation of the protectorate of Somaliland.

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SERVICES AT OCEAN GROVE

Returned Missionaries Tell of Gospel Work in Heathen Lands.

Attending the Morning Service—Deaconesses Speak.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

OCEAN GROVE, Aug. 11.—The services to-day in Ocean Grove were given over to a missionary cause. Returned missionaries from China, Japan, India and Africa took part in the several meetings. The first meeting, in the James Tabernacle at 9 A. M., attracted a large congregation. A. M. L. Smith, the evangelist, had the honor of the services, and Mrs. E. F. Smith, the camp-meeting singer, rendered several old-fashioned hymns.

Despite the heat, 8,000 attended the morning service in the auditorium. Seated on the platform were a score or more of missionaries, and a number of returned missionaries. A song service while the audience gathered. The anniversary sermon of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was preached by the Rev. Dr. Rockwell Clancy, for many years a missionary in India, from the text: "For I am ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." The sermon over a collection for missions was taken, and several hundred dollars were given or pledged.

This afternoon the anniversary service of the foreign Missionary Society was given in the James Tabernacle. Addresses on missionary work were delivered by Mrs. S. J. Herben of China, and Mrs. Rockwell Clancy of India. At the conclusion of the speaking another large sum was raised for the cause.

A portrait of Benjamin Franklin attributed to Gainsborough was sold at Christie's, London, for \$250. At the same sale a little picture by John Opie, "Boys Playing at the Game of Marbles," was sold for \$100.

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SERVICES AT OCEAN GROVE

Returned Missionaries Tell of Gospel Work in Heathen Lands.

Attending the Morning Service—Deaconesses Speak.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

OCEAN GROVE, Aug. 11.—The services to-day in Ocean Grove were given over to a missionary cause. Returned missionaries from China, Japan, India and Africa took part in the several meetings. The first meeting, in the James Tabernacle at 9 A. M., attracted a large congregation. A. M. L. Smith, the evangelist, had the honor of the services, and Mrs. E. F. Smith, the camp-meeting singer, rendered several old-fashioned hymns.

Despite the heat, 8,000 attended the morning service in the auditorium. Seated on the platform were a score or more of missionaries, and a number of returned missionaries. A song service while the audience gathered. The anniversary sermon of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was preached by the Rev. Dr. Rockwell Clancy, for many years a missionary in India, from the text: "For I am ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." The sermon over a collection for missions was taken, and several hundred dollars were given or pledged.

This afternoon the anniversary service of the foreign Missionary Society was given in the James Tabernacle. Addresses on missionary work were delivered by Mrs. S. J. Herben of China, and Mrs. Rockwell Clancy of India. At the conclusion of the speaking another large sum was raised for the cause.

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WOMAN DROWNED OFF A PLEASURE BOAT

Two Other Women Knocked Overboard and Narrowly Escape.

An Amateur Operates Sails—Expert Help Refused—Heroic Work of Harlem Yacht Club Members.

One young woman is dead and three others are in a serious condition as the result of a yachting accident yesterday morning in Long Island Sound, just off City Island. Two of the three young women mentioned are suffering from shock and immersion and the third from shock and hysteria. Had it not been for valiant work by members of the Harlem Yacht Club and others, probably six would have been drowned.

There were nine in the party that at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning went to Angust's float, at City Island, and hired Capt. Kerr's twenty-five-foot semi-cabin catboat Mollie B. They were: J. Newton Fowler, thirty years old, of 2,375 Second Avenue; George Weiner, twenty-two years old, of 727 Bergen Avenue; William Flynn, twenty-eight years old, of 232 East One Hundred and Twenty-first Street; Lizzie Fitzpatrick, nineteen years old, both of 302 Manhattan Avenue; Maude Devlin, twenty-two years old, of 248 East One Hundred and Twenty-first Street; Doris Sexton, eighteen years old, of 144 Tenth Avenue; Kittle O'Connor, twenty-two years old, of 340 East Ninety-first Street, and Lizzie McBride, twenty-one years old, of (according to the police) 110 West Thirtieth Street, and according to the Fortham Hospital authorities, of 110 West Thirtieth Street. Miss Devlin was the one who lost her life.

Capt. Angust, proprietor of the float from which the party started, says they refused to have an expert Captain with them and that Fowler acted as sailing master. They were sailing before the wind, and had gone out a short distance when an attempt was made to furl the boat. The manœuvre was unsuccessful, and the boat began to swing around. The man who was in the boat at the time of the accident, and who was not acting quickly enough and was swept overboard. Miss Devlin was struck on the head by the swinging boom and on the forehead thrown into the water immediately sank. Her body was not recovered until hours afterward.

The instant they realized that the three girls were in the water the three men, Fowler, Weiner, and Flynn, jumped overboard to their assistance. All were struggling in the water and were unable to call for help. The boat was then taken in tow by the Harlem Yacht Club, who were sailing in their boat, the Henry Ward Beecher, reached them. Some of the club members sprang into the water, while others went to the assistance of the distressed girls. The boat was towed away all but the Devlin girl were rescued.

The Mollie B., after being deserted by the men, and with no one in control, until she crashed into the pier at City Island. The boat belonged to a painter and decorator named Sullivan, who lives at City Island, and was being used by him and his wife and daughter and he was on board and preparing to go on a week's cruise.

The eight remaining members of the party were then taken to Capt. Angust's float by the crew of the Henry Ward Beecher. Miss O'Connor and the Devlin girl were put to bed in Capt. Angust's home, and Mrs. Lawrence and Mortimer of City Island and Father McGarry, also of City Island, remained to attend them. It was feared that the girls would not survive the night. Later an ambulance from the Fortham Hospital was called, and Misses O'Connor, Sexton, and McBride were taken to the hospital. The Misses Fitzpatrick were able to go to their home.

After the excitement had subsided somewhat, members of the Harlem Yacht Club and residents of City Island went to the spot and tried to recover Miss Devlin's body, but without success. It was finally recovered late in the afternoon by Matthew Sullivan of City Island, with the aid of grappling irons.

Miss Devlin for three years had been a cashier in O'Neill's dry goods store. She attended mass every Sunday morning and told her mother that after leaving church she would go sailing with friends.

One of the sailors who was on the boat of Miss Devlin was the fact that she was engaged to J. Newton Fowler, who was also one of the men who were on the boat. The two were to have been married at an early date.

DON'T WANT A NEGRO NEIGHBOR

Efforts by White People to Drive the Rev. Seth D. W. Smith from His Home.

The white neighbors of the Rev. Seth D. W. Smith, colored, who lives at 178 Schenectady Avenue, Brooklyn, are seeking to make life as unpleasant as possible for him. Mr. Smith is pastor of Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church, at Dean Street and Schenectady Avenue. About a month ago he was driven from his old residence in Rochester Avenue to his present home in Schenectady Avenue. He wished to be more convenient to his church.

The new neighbors are all white people, and they objected to a colored family moving into the neighborhood. When they found that Mr. Smith was a minister, they were satisfied, they made up their minds to make him get out.

Finding that annoyances had no effect upon the determined preacher, the white neighbors finally resorted to another course. The man who was to be driven from his home was a colored man, Benjamin Munroe of Memphis, Tenn., was won by Munroe, who took the lead in the first mile and won by 34 laps. Summary:

One-Quarter-Mile Novice Race, First Heat—Won by Frederick Schilling, New York, N. Y. Time—0:33.2. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—0:33.2. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—0:33.2. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—0:33.2. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

One-Half Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

RAN INTO A HORSE.

Curious Collision Which Causes the Fracture of a Child's Leg.

Gertrude Kennedy, ten years of age, who is living at the Hanover House, Pier Avenue, Seaside, Rockaway Beach, is suffering from a compound fracture of the right leg, as the result of a collision with a horse ridden by a policeman.

The girl was mounted upon a bicycle, and was proceeding along Pier Avenue, in some manner, she ran full tilt into the legs of the horse. The startled horse kicked, and the blow from the hoof caused the fracture of the leg.

The San Juan in Collision.

The New York and Porto Rico Steamship Company's steamship San Juan, while en route from Porto Rico Saturday night, was in collision in the South Channel with the fishing schooner Hereward, the schooner striking the steamship's starboard side. The Hereward had been towed by a tugboat, and was carrying away her outer water headgear, besides sustaining other lesser damage. The San Juan was uninjured.

Major Almy's Body Arrives.

The steamship San Juan, which arrived from Porto Rico yesterday, brought the body of Major William Ellery Almy, United States Army, who died in San Juan on Aug. 1 of appendicitis. Major Almy's remains were taken to Philadelphia, where they will be taken back to San Juan on the vessel's next outward trip.

Stowaways on the San Juan.

Two youthful stowaways arrived in New York yesterday on board the New York and Porto Rico Company's steamship San Juan. They were Juan Franco and Estaba Muncibola, aged respectively eleven and ten years. The boys will be taken back to San Juan on the vessel's next outward trip.

BURGLAR FIGHTS POLICEMAN.

The Thief Had Broken Into a Tailor's Place Adjoining the Waldorf-Astoria.

Policeman Cox of the West Thirtieth Street Station had a hard fight with two negro burglars early yesterday morning, and in consequence now has a severely lacerated eye, received with a blow from a "Jimmy."

Cox was standing by a window on Thirty-third Street near the Waldorf-Astoria, which is so constructed that it overhangs the street, almost entirely shielding the policeman. He saw two negroes stop in front of Langeroth's tailor store at Thirty-third Street and Astor Court. One of the negroes stood in the middle of the street, while the other, drawing a "Jimmy," broke the plate glass window.

Cox immediately rushed out, with pistol in hand, and fired at the burglars. He rapped three times, but no other policeman came to his assistance and the burglar time one of the men ran at him and grasped the arm with the pistol. Cox was knocked down and beaten over the head with the "Jimmy," while the other negro, from the middle of the street, kicked him several times.

The negro then ran away, but Cox got to his feet so quickly that he again secured the revolver from the most aggressive negro and placed him again under arrest. After repeated shouts citizens came to his assistance and the burglar was locked up in the West Thirtieth Street Station. He gave his name as John Stocks, twenty-five years old, of 425 West Thirty-third Street.

Yesterday morning Court yesterday morning Stocks was held by Magistrate Mayo in 2,000 ball for trial.

LOCOMOBILE ON FIRE.

Machine Enveloped in Flames in Front of Empire Hotel—Narrow Escape for Passengers.

A locomobile owned by the Locomobile Company of America, Broadway and Seventy-sixth Street, exploded and took fire directly in front of the Empire Hotel at Broadway and Sixty-second Street yesterday afternoon and was completely demolished.

A man who gave his name as Edward Loomis had hired the vehicle, and was accompanied by a woman as he sped down Broadway. The machine was going at a fast rate of speed and was running smoothly in front of the Empire Hotel. There trouble was experienced with the valves that control the gasoline tank, and Loomis, alighting, helped his companion to the sidewalk, fearing to make an investigation of the machine until she was safe from any impending danger.

His companion probably saved her life, for no sooner had he turned on one of the auxiliary valves than a terrific explosion followed. The machine was completely enveloped in flames. Many of the guests in the Empire Hotel rushed to the window and watched the fire destroy the locomobile.

Only 57 cents in silver remained in one pocket. There were no papers whereby the man's identification could be established. What was left of his wearing apparel showed that he had been dressed stylishly, even handsomely. He was 6 feet 7 inches in height, weighing 160 pounds, had dark hair, which was parted in the middle, and an almost swarthy complexion.

CYCLE RACER COLLAPSED.

Trenton Rider Fell Exhausted from His Wheel on the Vailsburg Track.

Special to The New York Times. NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 11.—The unlimited pursuit bicycle race at the Vailsburg track this afternoon resulted in the collapse of John F. Colgan of Trenton, N. J., in the first heat after he had ridden almost twenty miles. He was completely exhausted and had to be carried from the track to the training quarters. H. E. Bleeker of Brooklyn, the only other competitor left in the race, who was almost as nearly worn out, accordingly was declared the winner, though he had not succeeded in catching Colgan.

There were two trial heats at two miles, which reduced the ten starters to four—Bleeker, Colgan, Harry Caldwell of Manchester, N. H., and Thomas Butler of Boston. The latter two were soon overtaken and forced out of the race, leaving Bleeker and Colgan to fight it out. The race was very evenly matched and neither seemed able to gain the least advantage.

At eight miles the spectators wearied of the monotonous and apparently unending riding and began to shout their disapproval. At ten miles the referee called a halt, and the race was abandoned. Colgan, who had not overtaken Colgan before the latter stopped riding and fell from his wheel. The distance was 10 1/2 miles and the time 25:25.

Joseph Nelson, a younger brother of John Nelson, the well-known racing cyclist, made his first public appearance in a five-mile race at the Vailsburg track. He lowered the amateur record of 8:27.15 made by William Wheeler, to 8:13.5. His time by miles was: First mile, 1:38.5; second mile, 1:41.5; third mile, 1:44.5; fourth mile, 1:47.5; fifth mile, 1:51.5. Summary:

One-Quarter-Mile Novice Race, First Heat—Won by Frederick Schilling, New York, N. Y. Time—0:33.2. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—0:33.2. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—0:33.2. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—0:33.2. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

One-Half Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—1:07. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

One-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—2:14. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—2:14. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—2:14. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—2:14. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Two-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—4:30. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—4:30. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—4:30. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—4:30. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Four-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—9:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—9:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—9:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—9:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Eight-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—18:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—18:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—18:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—18:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Twelve-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—27:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—27:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—27:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—27:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Twenty-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—54:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—54:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—54:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—54:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Thirty-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—81:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—81:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—81:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—81:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Forty-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—108:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—108:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—108:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—108:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Fifty-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—135:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—135:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—135:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—135:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Sixty-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—162:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—162:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—162:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—162:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Seventy-Mile, Open, Amateur—First Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—189:00. Second Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—189:00. Third Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—189:00. Fourth Heat—Won by George N. J. Time—189:00. Race won by Smith, Hartman second, Garvin third.

Trunks and Suit Cases!

Annual Sale of Blankets and Spreads!

At Cheaper Prices Than You've Ever Seen Them Sold for Before in the City of New York.

Only the best manufacturers are represented at this Sale—a point well worth considering when you read the prices that follow. Supply your needs now. Don't wait until cool weather sets in, if you do you'll have to pay much more for them.

At Cheaper Prices Than You've Ever Seen Them Sold for Before in the City of New York.

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Trunks and Suit Cases!

Annual Sale of Blankets and Spreads!

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Only the best manufacturers are represented at this Sale—a point well worth

AUG

1901

The New York Times.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW AND QUOTATION SUPPLEMENT.

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NEW YORK, MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1901.

EIGHT PAGES.

STOCK EXCHANGE SUMMARY.

Shares.
Stocks week ended Aug. 10. 2,260,550
Same week last year. 687,915
To date this year. 194,950,951
Corresponding date last year. 73,554,860

Bonds for the week. \$7,656,000
Same week last year. \$4,169,000
To date this year. \$696,698,720
Corresponding date last year. \$321,179,760

Money rate range for week: Collateral loans on call, 2@2½; at three months, 4½; at six months, 4½ per cent. Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 4½ per cent.

THE WEEK'S CHANGES.

The following is a list of stocks in which there were last week net changes of 1 per cent. or more:

Stocks Advanced.

Am. Ag. Chem. pt. 1 Lake Erie & West. 3/4
Buff. & P. pt. 1 Lake Erie & W. pt. 1/4
Can. Southern 1/4 Minn. & St. L. pt. 1/4
Chi. R. I. & Pac. 1/4 Minn. & St. L. pt. 1/4
C. C. & St. L. pt. 1/4 Minn. & St. L. pt. 1/4
Col. South. 1st pt. 1/4 National Lead 1/4
Denver & R. G. 1/4 N. Y. Chi. & St. L. 1/4
Diamond Match 1/4 N. Y. Chi. & St. L. 1/4
Glucose Sugar 1/4 2d pt. 1/4
Glucose Sug. Ref. pt. 1/4 St. L. & Adir. 1/4
Int. Paper 1/4 St. L. & P. 1st pt. 1/4
Int. Steam Pump pt. 2 Texas Pacific 1/4
Iowa Central 1/4 Twin City R. 1/4

Stocks Declined.

Am. Ag. Chem. 1/4 Long Island 1/4
Am. Car & F. 1/4 Louis. & Nash. 1/4
Am. Cotton Oil 1/4 Manhattan 1/4
Am. Express 1/4 Met. St. Ry. 1/4
Am. Lumber 1/4 N. Y. Air Brake 1/4
Am. Sugar Ref. 1/4 N. Y. O. & W. 1/4
Am. Smelt. & Ref. 1/4 Norf. & Western 1/4
Brook. Rap. Tr. 1/4 North American 1/4
Cent. R. R. of N. J. 1/4 Out. Mining 1/4
Ches. & Ohio 1/4 Pacific Coast 1/4
Chi. & East Ill. 1/4 Pacific Mail 1/4
Chi. Gt. West. pt. 1/4 Penn. Gas 1/4
Chi. Ind. & L. pt. 1/4 People's Gas 1/4
Chi. Mil. & St. P. 1/4 Reading 1/4
Chi. N. W. 1/4 Reading 2d pt. 1/4
C. St. P. M. & O. pt. 1/4 Rubber G. Mfg. pt. 1/4
Chi. Term. Trans. 1/4 St. Jo. & Grand Is. 1/4
Chi. Term. Trans. pt. 1/4 St. Jo. & Grand Is. 1/4
Clev. & W. pt. 1/4 St. L. Southwest 1/4
Col. Fuel & Iron 1/4 St. L. U. S. 1/4
Consol. Gas 1/4 Stone, Sheff. & S. L. 1/4
Del. & Hudson 1/4 Southern Pacific 1/4
Del. & W. 1/4 Union Bag & Paper 1/4
Den. & R. G. pt. 1/4 Tol. St. L. & W. pt. 1/4
Erie 1/4 Union Pacific 1/4
Evans. & T. H. 1/4 U. S. Steel 1/4
Gas & El. Bergen Col. 1/4 Va. Car. Chem. pt. 1/4
Gen. Electric 1/4 Wabash pt. 1/4
Hocking Valley 1/4 Wheel. & L. E. 1/4
Ill. Central 1/4 Wheel. & L. E. 1/4
Int. Power 1/4 Wis. Central 1/4
Int. Steam Pump 1/4 Wis. Central 1/4
Kansas & Mich. 1/4

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Advanced.

Ed. El. Ill. of N. Y. 1/4 Mor. & Essex Con. 1/4
conv. 5s. 1/4 Panama 4 1/2s. 1/4
Flint & P. 1/4 So. Pac. of Cal. 1/4
Kings Co. Elev. 1st 1/4 stamped 1/4

Bonds Declined.

Brook. W. & W. 5s. 1/4 N. Y. C. Mich. Cent. 1/4
Cent. R. R. of N. J. 1/4 Col. 3 1/2s. 1/4
C. Ind. & L. ref. 5s. 1/4 St. L. & S. P. 2d 5s. 1/4
E. T. Va. & G. 5s. 1/4 St. L. & S. P. 2d 5s. 1/4
Mo. K. & T. 2d 1/4 So. Car. & W. 4s. 1/4
Mo. & Ohio gen. 2d 1/4 Wash. deb. 3s. 1/4
Nash. C. & St. L. 1/4
Nash. 7s. 1/4

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

On the Stock Exchange for the week ended Saturday, Aug. 10, total transactions included 2,260,550 shares of stock, \$7,656,000 bonds, including \$35,000 Government bonds and \$31,000 State bonds.

In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

STOCKS.
Aug. 11, 1900, Aug. 10, 1901, Increase.
R. R. & M. 687,915 2,260,550 1,572,635
Mining 200 240 40

BONDS.
Aug. 11, 1900, Aug. 10, 1901, Increase.
R. R. & M. \$4,078,500 \$7,656,000 \$3,577,500
State 51,000 51,000 0
Government 41,500 25,000 16,500
*Decrease.

OUR LONDON CABLE

Credit Market Flooded, but Demand is Lacking.

Government Expenditures So Heavy that Another Stock Issue is a Possibility Before the End of the Year—Domestic Trade Languishes and Adverse Balance Continues to Increase.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 11.—The unexpected continues to happen in a modified way. In the beginning of last week the money market made up its mind to the necessity of leaning upon the Bank of England for most of the consol installment money. It did not borrow one-fifth, and pay day slipped past with astonishingly little disturbance of the market rates. The fact is that for the time being the unstinted indulgence in loan-issuing floods London with a banking credit, much of which would not be available in ordinary circumstances.

For a day or two perhaps a week, the credit collected by payments on account of the large issues of the debt may produce a market improvement, but in the present circumstances money has to be paid out as fast as it comes in. The money gathered from all ends of the earth is thrown back upon a market often unable to use it, and a long time may elapse before the City feels the full effects of the recent large additions to the National debt.

We are busy creating a bull account in consols in order to show our confidence. So heavy are the Government payments that more than one-half of the consol loan is already spent, and there remains only £26,000,000 to come in, and my belief is that before the end of the year another stock issue must be made.

The scale of expenditures for that period of the financial year already elapsed means the outlay for the entire year, unless expenses can soon be cut down, of nearly £220,000,000.

We cannot spend so much money without suffering in many directions, although the present aspect of the market is one of apparent abundance. Domestic trade is undoubtedly languishing, and our railway traffic receipts continue to indicate the trade depression. Concurrently, however, the movement of the population from place to place, and the holiday wanderings, point to a greater private expenditure than in any previous year. It is as if the nation sought distraction from its cares and anxieties by bustling around, but trade is suffering.

In the seven months of the year already elapsed our foreign trade statistics reveal a continued expansion of imports and contraction of exports, so much so that including everything, the balance of the trading account is now £111,000,000 against us. Our figures thus continue to be in startling contrast to yours, and anxiety is expressed in many quarters about means to liquidate this formidable and increasing adverse balance.

We are entitled to a great excess of imports because all our dependencies owe us so much money, because we conduct so much more ocean traffic than other countries, and because our investments of all descriptions bring us revenue from every part of the world. Yet allowing

for all these causes, the steady excess in import values and the balance now against us has grown to such an extent that it might force gold from us toward the end of the year. We should, it is contended, get along all right were our gold let alone.

For the present I see no probability of a break in the smooth surface of European finance at any point. Naturally stock speculation is becoming smaller every week owing to the heat and the holidays. So little goes on that bankers express their thankfulness to the Government for providing them with opportunities to employ so much of their means. If we had no Treasury bills or exchequer bonds to hold, they say, the discount rate might sink under 1 per cent., as commercial demands for accommodation have shrunk to such narrow proportions. Fewer eastern bills are coming forward, the crisis in Germany has contracted the credit demands in that country, we are no longer inundated with Russian bills, and there is less American finance paper on the market than earlier in the year, so that we should be hard driven to find employment for our funds were the Government out of the way.

As it is, rates sink, and I should not be surprised to see three months' bills taken below 2½ per cent. before the week is over. Let a little Indian gold come into the bank and down the rate will go.

A. J. W.

CALENDARS FOR THE WEEK.

Monday, Aug. 12.

Bond and Mortgage Guaranty Company—Books close.
Cherry Hill Mining Company—Books close.
Cincinnati and Nashville Railroad—Dividend payable.
National Enameling and Stamping Company—Special meeting.
New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Company—Annual meeting.

Tuesday, Aug. 13.

Bethlehem Steel Company—Dividend payable.
Chicago and St. Louis Railroad—Books close for dividend on common.
National Glass Company—Annual meeting.

Wednesday, Aug. 14.

Twisted Wire Box Strap Company—Annual meeting.
Wood Exchange—Books close for special meeting.

Thursday, Aug. 15.

American Ice Company—Dividend payable on common.
American Radiator Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Bond and Mortgage Guaranty Company—Dividend payable.
Brooklyn Union Gas Company—Books close.
Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad—Dividend payable on common and preferred.
Cherry Hill Mining Company—Dividend payable.
Denver City Tramway—Dividend payable.
Detroit United Railway—Books close.
Empire State-Idaho Mining and Development Company—Dividend payable.
International Mortgage Bank of Mexico—Dividend payable.
Jefferson and Clearfield Coal Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Milwaukee and Chicago Breweries—Dividend payable on preferred.
National Carbon Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
National Fireproofing Company—Dividend payable.
New England Telephone and Telephone Company—Dividend payable.
Niles-Bement-Fond Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Pere Marquette Railroad—Dividend payable on preferred.
Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad—Dividend payable on common.
Pratt & Whitney Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Procter & Gamble Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Quincy Mining Company—Dividend payable.
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad—Dividend payable.
St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad—Books close for dividend on second preferred.
St. Paul Gallant Company—Dividend payable.
Standard Oil Company—Books close.
Twin City Rapid Transit—Dividend payable on common.

United States Envelope Company—Books close for dividend on preferred.
Warwick Mill, Rhode Island—Dividend payable.
West Chicago Street Railway—Dividend payable.
Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company—Dividend payable on assenting stock.

Saturday, Aug. 17.

Ann Arbor Railroad—Annual meeting.
Baltimore & Ohio Railroad—Books close for dividend on common and preferred.
Boston & Maine Railroad—Books close.
Glucose Sugar Refining Company—Books close for dividend on common and preferred.
Metropolitan West Side Elevated of Chicago—Books close for dividend on preferred.

BANK RESERVES.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1899:

	1901.	1900.	1899.
Jan. 5.	\$14,150,075	\$14,757,725	\$23,630,375
Jan. 12.	22,202,050	16,707,350	23,263,075
Jan. 19.	27,226,300	24,128,675	24,963,675
Jan. 26.	30,796,450	29,277,975	30,232,025
Feb. 2.	24,838,825	30,871,275	37,432,675
Feb. 9.	20,328,025	27,307,375	26,511,825
Feb. 16.	12,862,450	24,015,675	24,373,825
Feb. 23.	14,446,075	19,678,550	30,334,900
March 1.	14,801,100	13,941,350	24,373,125
March 8.	10,717,275	5,676,375	12,203,000
March 15.	10,648,900	2,986,425	19,173,175
March 22.	10,272,425	5,817,300	18,537,425
March 29.	7,270,900	9,836,150	18,494,350
April 5.	8,817,375	7,904,300	15,018,525
April 12.	7,338,200	10,960,275	10,471,025
April 19.	14,922,100	14,894,350	24,175,900
April 26.	16,739,715	17,074,275	25,324,375
May 3.	10,880,100	19,978,475	19,331,350
May 10.	8,121,475	16,332,725	27,037,025
May 17.	13,290,225	10,653,225	24,631,825
May 24.	21,238,075	18,812,325	43,033,725
June 1.	21,583,050	20,123,275	42,710,600
June 8.	13,341,900	18,374,250	39,323,100
June 15.	8,782,125	17,438,750	50,003,200
June 22.	8,111,350	16,529,850	39,267,800
June 29.	8,484,200	18,859,375	14,274,550
July 6.	8,211,325	14,274,550	62,045,550
July 13.	12,890,375	19,860,125	10,466,750
July 20.	21,029,375	24,081,900	12,306,000
July 27.	23,128,675	27,538,075	10,811,125
Aug. 3.	22,168,350	23,144,875	9,110,600
Aug. 10.	20,652,950	28,125,950	14,395,375

The following table gives the surplus reserve for each week from the present date to the end of the year in 1900, 1899, and 1898:

	1900.	1899.	1898.
Aug. 11.	\$28,125,950	\$14,395,375	\$33,111,800
Aug. 18.	20,652,950	15,962,350	28,539,750
Aug. 25.	23,886,925	12,378,625	21,348,300
Sept. 1.	27,078,475	9,191,250	14,901,000
Sept. 8.	28,066,250	2,458,325	7,078,715
Sept. 15.	20,838,175	275,450	4,240,400
Sept. 22.	16,663,325	2,963,700	4,552,875
Sept. 29.	12,942,900	1,724,450	15,327,150
Oct. 6.	8,341,900	843,200	18,743,000
Oct. 13.	4,465,925	1,171,350	19,861,550
Oct. 20.	2,947,700	1,441,075	22,412,325
Oct. 27.	8,631,625	5,038,425	26,061,050
Nov. 3.	6,860,400	4,338,350	19,021,060
Nov. 10.	4,008,050	2,798,800	15,011,800
Nov. 17.	7,069,750	3,112,025	16,667,375
Nov. 24.	12,278,275	6,625,200	18,507,575
Dec. 1.	10,665,675	8,536,700	17,067,950
Dec. 8.	8,071,125	6,859,925	16,743,300
Dec. 15.	6,323,375	7,023,825	14,973,375
Dec. 22.	10,497,000	10,384,075	15,616,050
Dec. 29.	11,527,900	11,168,075	9,130,975

ON THE LONDON EXCHANGE.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—Last week witnessed the unusual spectacle of an improvement in home rails and a decline in Americans. This arose, on the one hand, from renewed apprehension regarding the steel strike, while on the other, the fact that British railroad shares descended to about the lowest possible figures was due to reaction.

The outlook for home traffic is exceedingly gloomy. The half-yearly statements of the railway companies are all in, and they show a serious falling off in the gross receipts in almost every case, while the tremendously increased working cost materially reduces dividends. The managers confess that they see no prospect of improvement for years ahead, and there is a general cry for retrenchment.

Retrenchment, however, seems to mean only cheese paring and the cutting of wages without any genuine reform in the antiquated methods of equipment. There is a wide field for improvement in the equipment of both freight and passenger departments, and this fact, combined with the present low price of stocks, seems to offer a favorable opening for American enterprise to do for the steam roads what it is doing for the tramway lines.

So far as the steel strike is concerned, there is a wide divergence of opinion with reference to the relative strength of the men and the employers. There also is a plentiful supply of misinformation as to the American labor situation in general. The only unanimity of belief is in the conviction that the strike is certain to have a disastrous effect upon American industrial interests. Consequently, the outlook for business in the American section of the Stock Exchange is not promising.

Sales of Stock on the New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 10, 1901.

RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.		CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 10.		Net Change For Week.		STOCKS.		Amount Capital Stock Outstanding.		LAST DIVIDEND.		RANGE FOR WEEK ENDED AUG. 10.		CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 10.		Sales Week Ended Aug. 10.	
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	Symbol.	Price.	High.	Low.	Date.	Per Cent.	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Year Ago.	Week.
111 1/4	111 1/4	111 1/4	111 1/4	111 1/4	111 1/4	Amalgamated Copper Co.	100	102,000,000	102	July 29, '01.	23	111 1/4	112 1/4	110 1/4	111 1/4	...	52,580
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Agricultural Chemical Co.	100	14,535,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	100
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Agricultural Chem. Co. pt.	100	17,944,000	100	Apr. 1, '01.	3	100	100	100	100	...	100
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Bicycle Co.	100	8,804,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	100
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Car & Foundry Co.	100	30,000,000	100	Aug. 1, '01.	1	100	100	100	100	...	7,090
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Car & Foundry Co. pt.	100	30,000,000	100	Aug. 1, '01.	1	100	100	100	100	...	2,612
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Cotton Oil Co.	100	30,257,000	100	Dec. 1, '00.	3 1/2	100	100	100	100	...	14,500
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Cotton Oil Co. pt.	100	10,196,000	100	June 1, '01.	1	100	100	100	100	...	225
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Express Co.	100	10,000,000	100	July 1, '01.	1 1/4	100	100	100	100	...	1,110
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Ice Co.	100	11,877,200	100	July 15, '01.	1 1/4	100	100	100	100	...	31
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Lumber Co.	100	11,764,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	1,085
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Lumber Co. pt.	100	15,700,000	100	Sept. 15, '00.	1 1/4	100	100	100	100	...	210
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Malt Co.	100	14,500,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	230
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Malt Co. pt.	100	14,500,000	100	Oct. 15, '00.	1 1/4	100	100	100	100	...	400
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Smelting & Refining Co.	100	30,000,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	1,410
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Smelting & Refining Co. pt.	100	30,000,000	100	July 9, '01.	1 1/4	100	100	100	100	...	2,350
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Locomotive Co.	100	25,000,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	1,750
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Locomotive Co. pt.	100	25,000,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	1,750
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Sugar Refining Co.	100	34,100,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	850
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Sugar Refining Co. pt.	100	34,100,000	100	...	...	100	100	100	100	...	850
100	100	100	100	100	100	American Sugar Refining Co. pt.	100	34,100,000	100	July 2, '01.	1 1/4	100	100	100	100	...	1,110

Sales of Stock on the New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 10, 1901.—Continued.

RANGE IN 1900.		RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.		CLOSING		Net		STOCKS		Amount		LAST DIVIDEND.		RANGE FOR WEEK		CLOSING		Sales	
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	Change.	Per Cent.	High.	Low.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.
114%	84%	144	136	90	85	181%	182%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
204	214	144	136	90	85	181%	182%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
84%	84%	144	136	90	85	181%	182%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
48%	58%	108	108	70	70	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
8%	8%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
90	72%	97	97	83%	83%	92%	92%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
88%	88%	97	97	83%	83%	92%	92%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
14%	14%	144	144	90	90	112%	112%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
12%	12%	126	126	81	81	122%	122%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
61%	47%	126	126	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
90%	90%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
42%	42%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
70%	70%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64,500,000	Aug. 1, '01	1 1/2	Q	130%	130%	130%	130%	96	100
100%	100%	114	114	81	81	94%	94%	American Tobacco Co.	60	64									

NOTES.—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100-share lots. *Sales of less than 100 shares. †Including an extra dividend of 1/2 of 1 per cent. ‡Including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. In dividend period column, A stands for annual, SA for semi-annual, Q for quarterly, and M for monthly.

Complete Bond Quotation List, New York Stock Exchange, for the Week Ended Aug. 10, 1901.

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

Range for Year 1901.
Highest. Lowest.

1st Sale.

Bid. As'd.

Ann Arbor 1st & 4th July, 1905. Q. J. 101 Mar 15 95 Jan 7 97 Aug 9 97 105% 108%

At. Top. & S. F. gen. 4th, 1905. A. O. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do registered. A. O. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do to assist 4th, 1905. Nov. 98 Jun 14 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do do registered. Nov. 98 May 17 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do stamped. D. 108 May 18 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Ann Arbor North 1st & 4th, 1904. D. 108 May 18 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Baltimore & Ohio.

Do prior lien 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do do registered. A. O. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do do registered. A. O. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do sub. cert. for conv. deb. gold. 110 May 24 100% May 15 100% Aug 10 100% 108%

Do S. W. Div. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do do registered. A. O. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do S. W. & Pitts. 1st & 4th, 1905. A. O. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do Mon. River 1st & 4th, 1905. M. S. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do Buff. R. & Pitts. gen. 4th, 1905. M. S. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do Roch. & W. & Pitts. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do do con. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do Clear. & Mah. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do Bur. & S. W. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do Bur. C. R. & N. col. 1st, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do do con. 1st and col. 1st, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do M. & S. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do C. R. & N. W. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Can. South. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do do registered. M. S. 104 Mar 13 101% Jan 14 101% Aug 10 101% 108%

Do Cen. Br. U. Pac. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

Do Cen. Br. U. Pac. 1st & 4th, 1905. J. 97% Jun 28 95 Jan 8 97 Aug 10 95 80%

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KEY TAKEAWAYS

The following
not appear in the
der in the "Com
but are here so
placed the name
they are given in

[illegible]

BOND LIST.

a list of bonds which do not appear in the alphabetical list of bonds in the Bond Quotation List. Opposite each is the name of the issuer and the table referred to.

BOND LIST.

System.

Southern Railway.

Delaware & Hudson.

Pennsylvania R.R.

Rich. & Dan. con. g. 5s. 1915.

Utica & R. R. con. g. 4s. 1922.

Mo. & M. 1st gtd. g. 4s. 1931.

Do income 5s. 1931.

N. Y. & N. 1st g. 5s. 1927.

Do do registered.

Do do registered.

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Range for Year 1931.		Last Sale.		Bid. As'd.	
Highest.	Lowest.				
N. Y. C. & H. 1st 7s. 1908.					
110 1/2	109 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series C and D. 1908.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series E and F. 1912.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series G and H. 1917.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series I and J. 1927.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series K and L. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series M and N. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series O and P. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series Q and R. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series S and T. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series U and V. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series W and X. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series Y and Z. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series AA and BB. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series CC and DD. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series EE and FF. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series GG and HH. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series II and JJ. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series KK and LL. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series MM and NN. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series OO and PP. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series QQ and RR. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series SS and TT. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series UU and VV. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series WW and XX. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series YY and ZZ. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series AAA and BBB. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series CCC and DDD. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series EEE and FFF. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series GGG and HHH. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series III and JJJ. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series KKK and LLL. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series MMM and NNN. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series OOO and PPP. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series QQQ and RRR. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series SSS and TTT. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series UUU and VVV. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series WWW and XXX. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series YYY and ZZZ. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series AAAA and BBBB. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series CCCC and DDDD. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series EEEE and FFFF. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series GGGG and HHHH. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series IIII and JJJJ. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series KKKK and LLLL. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series MMMM and NNNN. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series OOOO and PPPP. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series QQQQ and RRRR. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series SSSS and TTTT. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series UUUU and VVVV. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series WWWW and XXXX. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series YYYYY and ZZZZ. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series AAAAA and BBBBB. 1937.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Do do Series CCCCC and DDDD.					
108 1/2	107 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.	Per Ct. Per Annum.	Data.	Bid.	Asked.
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BANKS.

American	\$1,000,000	8	7	July 1, 01	518	530
Amer. Exch. Nat.	5,000,000	8 1/2	7	May 1, 01	280	270
Astor National	350,000	8	7	May 1, 01	600	670
Bowery	250,000	6	8	July 1, 01	300	310
Broadway (Nat.)	1,000,000	6	8	July 1, 01	285	315
Butch. & Drew's	800,000	3	8	July 1, 01	115	120
Central Nat.	1,000,000	4	8	July 1, 01	180	190
Chase National	1,000,000	6	8	July 1, 01	720	...
Chatham National	450,000	4	Q	July 1, 01	325	340
Chemical Nat.	300,000	25	B	Mar., 1901	4025	4075
Citizens' (Nat.)	700,000	3	8	July 1, 01	155	165
City (National)	10,000,000	3	8	May 1, 01	670	680
Colonial	100,000	6	8	July 1, 01	180	300
Columbia	10,000,000	4	8	July 1, 01	378	380
Commerce (Nat.)	10,000,000	6	8	Aug. 1, 01	400	415
Corn Exchange	1,400,000	6	8	Aug. 1, 01	400	415
Commercial Nat.	300,000	...	...	...	102 1/2	...
East River Nat.	250,000	4	8	July 1, 01	147	155
11th Ward (Nat.)	100,000	4	8	July 1, 01	150	...
Fifth Avenue	100,000	225	Q	July 1, 01	3200	...
Fifth National	200,000	8	8	July 1, 01	330	...
First National	10,000,000	125	Q	Mar., 1901	735	...
Fourth National	100,000	3	8	May 1, 01	180	...
Fourth National	3,000,000	3 1/2	8	July 1, 01	235	245
Gallatin Nat.	1,000,000	16	8	Apr. 8, 01	410	430
Gansevoort (\$50)	200,000	2 1/2	8	Feb., 1906	142	...
Garfield National	1,000,000	3	8	Jun 25, 01	435	...
German (Nat.)	750,000	3	8	Aug. 1, 01	127	135
German Exch.	200,000	6	8	July 1, 01	325	...
Germania	200,000	16	8	May 1, 01	500	...
Greenwich (\$25)	200,000	3	8	May 1, 01	175	...
Hamilton	200,000	3	8	July 1, 01	161	...
Hanover Nat.	3,000,000	8	8	July 1, 01	680	710
Hide & Leath. Nat.	500,000	...	...	...	155	...
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	10	8	July 1, 01	575	...
Irving Nat. (\$50)	500,000	4	8	July 1, 01	195	205
Leather Mfrs.	600,000	5	8	July 1, 01	255	265
Liberty National	500,000	...	...	...	495	...
Lincoln National	300,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 01	910	1120
Manhattan (\$50)	2,030,000	5	8	Aug. 10, 01	320	...
Mar. & Ful. Nat.	900,000	5	8	July 1, 01	255	265
Mechanics' Nat.	2,080,000	4	8	July 1, 01	265	275
Mech. & Tr. (\$25)	400,000	3	8	July 1, 01	145	...
Mercantile Nat.	1,000,000	3	8	July 1, 01	255	260
Merch. Nat. (\$50)	2,000,000	3 1/2	8	July 1, 01	185	195
Metrop. Nat.	600,000	3	8	July 1, 01	142 1/2	...
Mount Morris	300,000	6	8	Dec., 1900	645	...
Mutual	250,000	3	...	July, 1894	180	192
Nassau (\$50)	500,000	4	8	May 1, 01	195	...
New Amsterdam	250,000	10	8	July 1, 01	350	1450
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	200,000	25	8	July 1, 01	1480	...
N. Y. County Nat.	300,000	8	8	July 1, 01	187	190
N. Y. Exch.	1,000,000	3	8	Apr. 15, 01	145	155
N. Y. Prod. Exch.	1,000,000	2	8	July 1, 01	150	...
Nineteenth Ward	100,000	1807	8	Jan. 1897	150	...
Nor. Amer. (Nat.)	1,000,000	4	8	July 1, 01	205	...
Oriental (\$25)	300,000	5	8	July 1, 01	185	195
Pacific (\$50)	422,700	2	Q	Aug. 1, 01	190	200
Park National	2,000,000	7 1/2	8	July 1, 01	570	610
People's (\$25)	200,000	5	8	July 1, 01	105	110
Phenix Nat. (\$20)	1,000,000	3	8	July 1, 01	105	110
Plaza	140,000	...	...	...	495	...
Riverside	100,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	215	...
Seaboard Nat.	500,000	3	8	July 1, 01	485	...
Second National	300,000	6	8	July 1, 01	655	...
Seventh National	300,000	3 1/2	8	Jan., 1901	103	110
Shoe & L. (Nat.)	1,000,000	1	8	July 1, 01	500	...
State	1,200,000	3	8	May 10, 01	245	260
State of N. Y.	200,000	3	8	July 1, 01	112	...
Twelfth Ward	100,000	2 1/2	8	Aug. 1, 01	130	...
Twenty-third W'd	200,000	3	8	May 28, 01	290	...
Union Square	2,100,000	3	8	Jan., 1894	595	630
Western Nat.	200,000	6	8	July 1, 01	595	...
West Side	100,000	...	...	...	240	...
Yorkville	100,000	...	...	...	240	...

TRUST COMPANIES.

Atlantic	1,500,000	1 1/2	Q	Jun 29, 01	265	285
Bowling Green	2,500,000	3 1/2	...	July, 1899	180	190
Brooklyn	1,000,000	4	Q	Jun 29, 01	420	...
Central	1,000,000	15	Q	July 1, 01	1000	2000
Central Realty	1,000,000	...	...	...	515	550
Bond & Trust	1,000,000	...	...	...	380	415
City	1,000,000	5	8	July 1, 01	390	400
Colonial	500,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	400	415
Continental	500,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	400	415
Farmers' Loan	1,000,000	10	Q	July 1, 01	1500	1525
Fifth Avenue	500,000	6	8	July 1, 01	1000	...
Flatbush	1,000,000	3	Q	July 1, 01	315	335
Franklin	1,000,000	4	Q	July 1, 01	680	720
Guaranty	2,000,000	4	Q	July 1, 01	680	720
Hamilton	500,000	2	Q	Aug. 1, 01	310	320
Kings County	500,000	2 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 01	400	...
Knickerbocker	1,000,000	3 1/2	8	July 1, 01	700	720
Lawyers' Mtg. In.	1,000,000	...	...	...	180	190
Long Island	500,000	2 1/2	8	Aug. 1, 01	305	310
Manhattan (\$50)	1,000,000	3	8	July 1, 01	450	...
Manufacturers'	300,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	335	345
Mechanics' Nat.	2,000,000	110	Q	July 1, 01	344	...
Mercantile	500,000	5	8	July 1, 01	315	...
Metropolitan	1,000,000	5	8	July 1, 01	400	...
Morton	2,000,000	...	...	...	1100	1400
Nassau	500,000	3	8	Aug. 1, 01	207	225
N. Y. Life In. & T.	1,000,000	20	8	June, 1901	1310	1350
N. Y. Security & T.	1,000,000	5	8	Aug. 1, 01	955	...
North American	2,000,000	3 1/2	8	July 10, 01	255	280
People's Trust	1,000,000	1	M	Aug. 1, 01	345	...
Real Estate	500,000	4	8	July 1, 01	850	...
Standard	1,000,000	3	8	July 2, 01	370	...
Title Guar. & Tr.	2,500,000	3	Q	Jun 29, 01	510	530
Tr. Co. of Amer.	2,000,000	3 1/2	8	July 1, 01	255	...
Union	1,000,000	8	8	July 10, 01	1300	1410
U. S. Mtgs. & Tr.	2,000,000	8	8	Jan. 1901	445	490
United States	2,000,000	25	8	July 1, 01	1675	1720
Washington Tr.	500,000	5	8	July 1, 01	330	...
Williamsburg	700,000	3	8	Jun 29, 01	200	210

FERRY COMPANIES.

Brooklyn	\$6,500,000	...	...	...	10	21
Hoboken Ist Ss.	4,100,000	2 1/2	8	May, 1901	112 1/2	114
N. Y. & East River	750,000	1 1/2	Q	Jun 15, 01	68	70

SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.	Per Ct. Per Annum.	Data.	Bid.	Asked.
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GAS COMPANIES.

Am. Lt. & T. Co.	3,783,200	...	...	...	22	25
Am. Lt. & T. Co.	4,982,000	...	...	...	1	1 1/4
Bay State (\$50)	100,000,000	...	...	Jan 20, 01	25	31
Binghamton Gas	450,000	2 1/2	8	Apr., 1901	94 1/2	95 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1904	500,000	2 1/2	8	Apr., 1901	70 1/2	71 1/2
Buffalo City	7,000,000	2 1/2	8	Apr., 1901	70	75
Do 1st Ss. 1947	5,955,000	2 1/2	8	Apr., 1901	100 1/2	107
Cent. Gas Co.	2,250,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	100 1/2	110
Columbus Gas Ist	1,500,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	106	107
Do 1st Ss. 1922	2,250,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	100 1/2	110
Columbus Gas Co.	1,000,000	8	8	Jun 15, 01	103	108
Do 1st Ss. 1904	3,085,800	8	8	Jun 15, 01	103	108
Cons. Gas of N. J.	1,000,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	80	82 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1904	823,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	80	82 1/2
Cons. Gas (J. C.) bds	600,000	3	8	May, 1901	103	104
Denver Gas & Electric	2,650,000	1 1/2	8	Sep., 1900	30	34
Do 1st Ss. 1940	2,400,000	2 1/2	8	May, 1901	74	77 1/2
Ft. Wayne Bonds	2,000,000	3	8	July, 1901	48	54
Grand Rapids	1,225,000	2 1/2	8	Feb., 1901	104	108
Do 1st Ss. 1911	1,000,000	2 1/2	8	June, 1900	60	64
Indianapolis (\$50)	2,000,000	2 1/2	8	May, 1901	98	100
Do 1st Ss. 1920	2,750,000	3	8	May, 1901	45	50
Ind. Nat. & Lbds	800,000	3	8	May, 1901	45	50
Jackson (\$50)	250,000	2 1/2	8	July 1, 01	98	73
Do 1st Ss. 1897	290,000	2 1/2	8	Apr., 1901	101	102
Lafayette Bonds	1,000,000	8	8	May, 1901	47	50
Logansport & W. Valley bonds	1,750,000	3	8	June, 1901	47	50
Madison (V. Is.)	100,000	3	8	Apr., 1901	98	102
Do 1st Ss. 1926	350,000	3	8	Apr., 1901	107 1/2	108 1/2
Mutual	3,500,000	5	8	July 10, 01	300	310
New Amsterdam	8,500,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	107 1/2	108 1/2
N. E. Gas & Coke	1,400,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	51	52
Do 1st Ss. 1927	14,900,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	113	115
N. Y. & E. Ist	8,500,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	113	115
N. S. 1944	2,000,000	3	8	June, 1901	48	54
Ohio & Ind. bds	2,000,000	3	8	June, 1901	48	54
St. Joseph Mo.	750,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	95	98
Do 1st Ss. 1931	1,500,000	2 1/2	8	May 15, 01	99	101
St. Paul (Mn.)	2,537,000	2 1/2	8	Mar., 1901	84 1/2	88 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1944	5,000,000	2 1/2	8	Oct., 1899	180	183
Standard (N. Y.)	4,225,700	2 1/2	8	Mar., 1901	115	117
Do 1st Ss. 1920	1,822,000	2 1/2	8	Mar., 1901	115	117
Syracuse	1,975,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	90	93
Do 1st Ss. 1946	7,612,000	2 1/2	8	July, 1901	97	100
Western (Ct.)	3,855,500	2 1/2	8	May, 1901	107 1/2	109 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1911	...	...	...	...	...	...

INDUSTRIAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Albamarle & C. 1908	500,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 01	80	90
Am. B'k Not. (\$50)	3,600,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	56	58 1/2
American (Inde.)	5,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 01	80	82
Do 1st Ss. 1914	11,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	80	82
Amer. Hide & L.	13,000,000	2 1/2	8		8	9 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1908	4,800,471	1	Q	July 1, 01	25	26 1/2
Am. Thread & L.	4,000,000	3 1/2	Q	July 15, 01	55	60
Am. Window Glass	13,000,000	3 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	59	61
Do 1st Ss. 1908	4,000,000				59	61
Am. Writing Paper	11,500,000				1	2 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1908	12,500,000				9 1/2	11
Do 1st Ss. 1919	17,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	68	70
Barney & Smith	1,000,000				18	20
Do 1st Ss. 1912	2,500,000	2	S	June 1, 01	120	120
Do 1st Ss. 1912	1,000,000	2	Q	July, 1901	107 1/2	130
Brit. Exch. & Co.	110,000,000	3/4	Q	July, 1901	88	105 1/2
Calif. Corp. (\$5)	\$1,000,000				%	%
Carnegie St. Col.	160,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	110	101 1/2
trust & L. Co. 1900	3,925,000	10	S	July 1, 01	95 1/2	101 1/2
Cell. Co. & So. A. Tel.	7,725,600	10	Q	July 9, 01	107	110
Cent. Fireworks	1,408,150				25	25
Chesbrook & Co.	1,387,300	3 1/2	Q	Feb., 1901	70	70
Chesbrook Mfg.	500,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 01	14	15 1/2
Compressed Air	6,158,400		S	Mar., 01	14	130
Consol. Cigar Co.	1,155,400				15	20
Cons. Refrigrating	915,400				6	7
Consol. Fin. Works	3,135,400	15	S	Jan., 1901	60	60
Cons. Rubber Tire	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Dec., 1900	3 1/4	4 1/4
Do 1st Ss. 1908	4,000,000	1 1/2				26 1/2
Cummins & Co.	4,848,000	1 1/2	Q	Jun 15, 01	77	79
Electric Bat.	4,907,800				17	20
Do 1st Ss. 1908	1,930,300				44	50
Electric Vehicle	1,600,000	8		Apr., 1899	5	7
Elect. P. & M. Co.	1,000,000			Apr., 1900	1 1/2	1 1/2
Elm. Co. (\$10)	1,500,000				%	%
Flem. P. & C.	3,000,000				1 1/2	3
Gen'l Carriage	19,000,000	1	Q	June 1, 01	63 1/2	190
General (Inde.)	8,088,700	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	89 1/2	100 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1908	10,600,000	1 1/2			84	100
Havana C. Co. L	6,000,000	1 1/2		Apr., 1900	43 1/2	45 1/2
H'ing-Hall & W. Vin.	1,650,000				4	6
H'ing-Hall & W. Vin.	1,650,000				10	15
Do 2d Ss. 1908	1,650,000	1 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 01	120	125
Hudson R. Tel.	5,000,000	1 1/2			10	12
Ill. Trans. (\$20)	2,500,000				%	1
Iron St. Box (\$10)	500,000				40	60
Do 1st Ss. 1908	500,000	3	S	Jan., 1901	60	60
Jesay & Braham	500,000	2		July, 1898	5	5
Do 1st Ss. 1908	500,000	2			120	125
Lorillard	2,000,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	120	125
Mark's Co. (\$10)	1,000,000				1	1 1/2
Mergenthaler	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	Jun 28, 01	164	170
Nat. Enam. & St.	14,028,100	1 1/2			24 1/2	25
Do 1st Ss. 1908	7,638,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	88	88
Nat. Enam. & St.	7,638,000	1 1/2		May, 1900	84	84
Nat. Sugar Pk.	9,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	107	110
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	2,500,000				170	180
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	2,500,000				170	180
N. Y. Bisc. It. Co.	998,000	3	S	Mar., 1901	115	115
N. Y. T. Tran., 20 pd	23,500,000				100	113 1/2
Otis Elevator	6,000,000				32 1/2	34 1/2
Do 1st Ss. 1908	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 01	60	68
P. & B. Co. & L.	8,400,000				%	1
Fee, Dec. & L. B. (\$30)	10,000,000				*34	36
Planters' Comprs	20,000,000				15	17
Produce & L. Co.	2,250,000	2	Q	May 15, 01	200	210
Do 1st Ss. 1908	2,250,000	2	Q	July 15, 01	200	210
Royal B. P. W. P.	10,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	95%	100
Safety Car Heat.	3,750,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	151	154
Seaboard Air L.	21,700,650				27	27 1/2

GERMAN MONEY AND TRADE.

BERLIN, Aug. 11.—Last week's Boerse was without striking features and more quiet than usual, but the general tone was improved somewhat. Business was limited, bona fide investors being almost totally lacking in the stock market. The Frankfurter Zeitung says that hardly one transaction in shares was made, so far as investment is concerned.

The attention of the market was much occupied with the affairs of the banks, owing to the recent publication of the semi-annual statements, which made a better showing than had been expected. The press points out, however, that these statements, being for June 30, do not show the effects of the Leipziger Bank failure and that the effects of this catastrophe are better shown in the fact that the Reichsbank's discounts are now 160,000,000 marks above the figures of June 23, whereas last year there was a contraction of 50,000,000 marks.

The semi-annual reports have had a somewhat reassuring effect upon the market. The National Bank für Deutschland published to-day a statement showing that its earnings had attained normal proportions. The Vossische Zeitung summarises the conclusions to be drawn from this statement as follows: "Upon the whole, the balance sheets give the impression that the public has begun to withdraw deposits gradually from the weaker banks and to place them in the strongest institutions. This expresses not so much a distrust of individual banks as a distrust of the general banking situation. It shows also the important fact that the public itself has begun to take steps to improve the existing situation and is compelling banks to force liquidations which hitherto have been neglected, owing to losses connected with them."

The affairs of the Breslau Disconto Bank are regarded now as more hopeful, since the managers of the institution have decided to liquidate the Berlin branch.

Yesterday the Kreuz Zeitung devoted a long article to a discussion of banks of deposit and speculative banks, demanding their complete separation. The article attracted considerable attention on the Boerse and caused some selling of bank stock. Domestic loans were traded in actively all the week, large buying orders coming from the public. Nevertheless, the result

Foreign rentes generally were higher, especially Italian. Interest in American railways was slight. Canadians were very active, closing at 103.50, and on the curb at 103.30.

Prussia's coal production for the first six months of the year was 49,828,383 tons, an increase of 299,233 tons.

THE MANCHESTER MARKET.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 11.—The holiday feeling throughout most of last week and the drooping tendency in cotton imparted an air of lassitude to the cloth market. The turnover was below the average. More cheerful conditions at the end of the week resulted in a little increase of business. Inquiries were numerous in many directions, and a moderate business was booked for the leading smaller outlets, although many proposals were declined owing to the narrow margins.

China inquiry was stimulated by reports regarding the increase of the tariff, and there were some transactions where delivery could be promised for September.

A prominent feature of the market was the wide difference between the yarn and cloth sections. The former generally was dull, the business executed being insufficient to fortify the position materially, and frequently being due to the acceptance of low offers. Buyers were cautious.

Bank of Spain's Report.

MADRID, Aug. 11.—The report of the Bank of Spain for the week ended yesterday showed the following: Gold in hand increase, 1,000 pesetas; silver in hand increase, 1,080,000 pesetas; notes in circulation increase, 3,548,000 pesetas.

A NEW ELDORADO.

Discoveries in West Africa by Major Burnham, England's American Scout.

From The London Mail.

Major Burnham, the famous American scout, who helped Lord Roberts in the Transvaal war, has returned to London after six months' gold seeking in the swamps and jungles of West Africa.

His stories of the strange lands into which he penetrated in the Gold Coast hinterland and the gold mines he discovered, showing traces of having been worked a thousand years ago, read like a second edition of "King Solomon's Mines."

The little pathfinder was looking just a trifle thinner and browner for his trip when he described his adventures to a Daily Mail representative yesterday.

Only one other white man accompanied him—his brother-in-law, Mr. J. C. Blick, and they set out together on their 1,200-mile march through jungle and scrub, with a long line of native bearers trailing behind them.

"My expedition was undertaken," said Major Burnham, "to find the northern limits of the West African gold fields. As a result of my explorations I am no longer astonished that the Guinea coast furnished the principal supply of gold for the whole world for hundreds of years, until the great finds of California and Australia were made."

"When you get away from the fever-ridden coast the country is undulating and well wooded, with none of the terrible undergrowth that characterizes the coast line. There are huge tracts of land like immense parks, with forests and deep, smooth-flowing streams.

"The white man can stand the climate easily. He may get a touch of fever now and again, but we were only down with malaria one day each the whole time we were away.

"One of the most amazing things was to

"One of the most amazing things was to see a stretch of country larger than Ireland absolutely destitute of inhabitants. It was the scene of one of King Samory's gigantic slave raids, and the whole of the population had been killed or driven away. Hundreds of human skulls, bleached by the burning sun, told a tale of terrible slaughter.

"Hundreds of miles up the hinterland I discovered ancient gold mines with thousands of pits. In some of these places mining is still going on in a primitive way,

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1901 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

Closing Aug. 10.		STOCKS.	Amount Outstanding.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.		Last Sale.		
Bid.	Asked.				Highest.	Lowest.			
176	185	Adams Express	\$12,000,000	June 1, 1901	4	185 May 29	147 Jan. 19	175	July 22, 1901
220	220	Albany & Susquehanna	15,000,000	June 1, 1901	9 1/2	207 Nov. 14	104 Dec. 15, 1900	206	Dec. 15, 1900
1	1	American Sugar	4,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	30 July 11	24 1/2 Mar. 10	29	July 11, 1901
1	1	American Beet Sugar pt.	4,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	79 July 11	77 Jan. 7	79	July 11, 1901
190	300	American Biscuits	17,700,000	May 1, 1901	5	83 Apr. 26	77 July 31	81	July 31, 1901
34	34	American Biscuits	17,700,000	May 1, 1901	5	83 Apr. 26	77 July 31	81	July 31, 1901
130	300	American District Telegraph	8,845,000	May 15, 1901	1	130 May 3	130 Apr. 3	130	May 3, 1901
41	46	American Snuff	11,001,700	June 1, 1901	1	40 1/2 June 8	26 Mar. 18	46	June 22, 1901
98	101	American Telephone & Cable	14,000,000	June 1, 1901	1 1/4	100 Apr. 13	95 Mar. 8	100	July 16, 1901
150	145	American Tobacco pt.	14,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	2	150 July 12	137 Jan. 2	150	July 12, 1901
75	75	American Cattle Raisers	20,000,000	July 15, 1901	1 1/4	75 Apr. 1	70 March 22	75	July 15, 1901
214	25	Ann Arbor	3,250,000	June 1, 1901	1	30 Apr. 22	20 Feb. 20	24	July 11, 1901
52	55	Ann Arbor pt.	4,000,000	June 1, 1901	1	64 Apr. 22	52 May 15	53	July 11, 1901
108	108	At & Charlotte Air Line	1,700,000	Mar. 6, 1901	5	108 Apr. 22	104 May 15	108	Nov. 25, 1899
214	214	Bees Creek	5,655,000	June 1, 1901	1	214 Apr. 22	204 May 15	214	Oct. 31, 1898
55	90	Brooklyn Union Gas	15,000,000	June 1, 1901	4	228 Apr. 16	175 Jan. 18	215	Aug. 3, 1901
108	108	Burlington, Rochester & Pitts.	6,000,000	Feb. 15, 1901	2	108 Apr. 16	77 Mar. 19	108	Oct. 31, 1898
55	90	Burlington, Cedar, Rap. & N.	7,150,000	Aug. 1, 1901	3	155 Apr. 21	120 Feb. 25	133	July 10, 1901
40	40	Capital Traction	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	103 1/2 Jan. 9	103 1/2 Jan. 9	103 1/2	Jan. 9, 1901
133	133	Central Coal & Coke	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	133 Apr. 22	120 Mar. 1	133	Apr. 22, 1901
125	135	Chicago & North Western pt.	6,830,700	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	135 Apr. 22	120 Mar. 1	130	May 19, 1901
16	20	Chicago & Eastern Illinois	21,400,000	Feb. 20, 1901	1 1/2	136 Apr. 11	120 Mar. 1	130	May 19, 1901
114	114	Chicago & Stock Yards pt.	6,500,000	July 1, 1901	2	114 Apr. 11	104 Mar. 1	114	May 22, 1901
30	35	Chicago & Union Pacific	20,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	30 May 28	12 Jan. 17	30	June 1, 1901
114	114	Chicago & Union Pacific	20,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	30 May 28	12 Jan. 17	30	June 1, 1901
30	35	Chicago & Union Pacific	20,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	30 May 28	12 Jan. 17	30	June 1, 1901
123	132	Col. Coal & L. Dev. pt.	5,000,000	June 1, 1901	1	123 Apr. 18	114 Mar. 1	123	Apr. 18, 1901
111	116 1/2	Col. Coal & L. Dev. pt.	5,000,000	June 1, 1901	1	111 Apr. 18	104 Mar. 1	111	Apr. 18, 1901
180	100	Colorado Midland	3,420,200	Feb. 15, 1901	1	180 Apr. 29	116 Mar. 19	180	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Commercial Cable	13,350,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115	Consolidated Coal	10,230,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	115 Apr. 29	104 Mar. 1	115	Apr. 29, 1901
115	115								

*Sales of less than 100 shares. †Highest price "regular way"; highest price "cash 1,000." All stocks in this table par \$100 except Beal Creek, Cleveland and Pittsburg, Detroit City Gas, Evansville and Terre Haute preferred, New York and Harlem preferred, Pembroke common and first preferred, Morris and Essex, Philadelphia Company, Pittsburg, McKeesport and Warren Railroad, the par value of each of which is \$50. Southern and Atlantic Telegraph and American Coal and New Central Coal is \$20 par.

without the use of explosives or any modern methods, when worked, are being the quartz with quartz. I went to West Africa to find a suitable obstacle to success. The difficulty of transport, machinery and Government railways for any one in this generation.

The problem is solved by the navigation of the Volta River. It is a river of permanent banks and free navigation. It will make it navigable for 500 miles from the sea. I hope soon to see a fleet of steamships on the Nile, at work with light on the ore to the steamer and across the Volta's

As they went I had said, but

Mr. Bliccan told you some good stories about hippopotamus shooting. As a rule the hippopotamus moves away when the hunter approaches. In the same way the Galla tribes were mighty fierce. One day Mr. Bliccan shot eleven. One of them charged his native hunter. The hunter was killed. The slightest miscalculation would have found us in the swirling waters at the mouth of the river, but he did not miss, and it was all right.

"I think the most wonderful thing out there is to see how England maintains her empire. Away in the wilderness I have seen a few of the Galla tribes, a few hundred of Hausas ruling half a dozen tribes of wild savages. But they are holding down a state as big as our own boundary, and they are content to hang on as that same good man of commerce says, 'service to the country.'"

German Bankruptcy Statistics.
From the London News.
The bankruptcy statistics for Germany during the past few years seem to indicate that the present commercial depression is merely the accentuation of a movement that has been in progress for some time. The figures for last year are not yet complete, the latest available covering 1898 and 1899. In the first year the number numbered 7,787, and in the second 7,037. Increase of nearly 4 per cent. The aggregate of assets was 1,000,000,000 marks, or about \$210,000,000 in 1898. The net assets applied to pay an average dividend of 5s. 3 in the pound in 1898, and 5s. 1 in the following year. The period in question therefore, shows that the bankruptcies are not necessarily accompanied by a depression, and in average amount are not

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German Bankruptcy Statistics

From The London News.

The bankruptcy statistics in Germany for the past few years seem to indicate that the present commercial depression is merely the accentuation of a movement that has been in progress for some time. The figures for last year are not yet out, but the latest available covering 1908 are as follows:

In the first year the bankruptcies numbered 7,737, and in the second 7,037. The gross assets of the bankrupts were £1,316,000,000, and the liabilities rose from \$9,700,000 in 1906 to £1,316,000,000 in 1908. The net assets of the bankrupts were £1,000,000,000 in 1906, £1,000,000,000 in 1907, and only £50,000,000 in 1908. The period in question, therefore, shows that the bankruptcies have increased in number, that the liabilities have increased, and in average seriousness.

AUG

United States Trust Company of New York

45 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$11,265,579.09

This Company is a legal depository for money paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be added to interest at such rate as may be agreed upon.
Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

JOHN A. STEWART, Pres. D. WILLIS JAMES, Vice-Pres.
JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-Pres.
HENRY L. THORNTON, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.
Samuel Sloan, D. Willis James, John A. Stewart, John Harlan Rhodes, Anson Phelps Stokes, John Crosby Brown, Edward Cooper, W. Bayard Cutting, Charles S. Smith, Wm. Rockefeller, Alexander E. Orr, Marshall Field.
William H. Macy, Jr., Wm. D. Sloane, Gustav H. Schwab, Frank Lyman, George F. Victor, James Stillman, John Claffin, John J. Phelps, John S. Kennedy, D. O. Mills, Lewis Cass Ledyard, Marshall Field.

CITY TRUST CO OF NEW YORK

36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$1,000,000
(Entirely invested in City of New York Bonds)
SURPLUS \$1,000,000

OFFICERS.
Jas. Ross Curran, President.
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.
George H. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.
Arthur Terry, Secretary.
Walter W. Lee, Asst. Secretary.

DIRECTORS.
John D. Crimmins, Henry O. Havemeyer, Frank H. Platt, Homer B. Parsons, George H. Sheldon, Albert G. Jennings, Edward Byrne, William B. Goldsboro, Peter Doelger, George W. Perkins, William Ellis Jr., Eugene Kelly, James D. Lays, Edwin Warfield, William R. Grace, Elverson R. Chapman, Hugh Kelly, Charles V. Force, Charles W. Morse, Frank R. Lawrence, Jas. Ross Curran.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO OF NEW YORK

No. 30 Nassau Street.
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits.
\$1,000,000.

DESIGNATED LEGAL DEPOSITORY.
Allows interest on deposits.
Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Transfer Agent, Registrar, &c.

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Letters of Credit

FOR USE OF
TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS

AVAILABLE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

ISSUED BY
KOUNTZE BROTHERS

BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New York for the week ended Friday last, as compared with the corresponding week last year. In the case of the exports of general merchandise the returns are for the week ended Tuesday:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$6,631,887
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$7,670,315
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$43,142,435
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$39,403,393

Exports of General Merchandise.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$10,540,268
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$12,783,719
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$14,247,110
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$27,933,973

Imports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$67,420
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$6,548
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$1,746,829
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$555,436

Exports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$11,520
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$8,650,003
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$2,201,518
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$8,315,608

Net Exports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$6,633,437
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$27,424,680
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$6,780,172

Net Imports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$55,830
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$90,700
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$100,350
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$2,257,047
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$2,752,021

Exports of Silver.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$617,610
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$84,573
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$6,089,762
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$1,351,645

Net Exports of Silver.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$338,850
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$64,523
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$1,722,703
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$2,669,524

Total Imports of Specie.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$158,190
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$116,916
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$4,043,876
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$4,307,407

Total Exports of Specie.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$820,200
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$9,514,876
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$6,251,270
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$9,467,153

Total Net Exports of Specie.

Week ended Aug. 9, 1901.	\$471,120
Week ended Aug. 10, 1900.	\$9,397,960
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$5,147,394
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$65,359,096

FIDELITY TRUST CO.,

NEWARK, N. J.

Capital, \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 1,477,212.92

Allows interest on deposits of \$1,000 and over, subject to check at sight; interest running from the date of deposit until date of withdrawal.

Loans money upon accepted Collateral and Real Estate Mortgage. Has every facility for securing for the investor desirable Mortgages, Railroad, Traction, Gas and Electric securities.

UZAL H. McCARTER, President.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Vice-President.
JEROME TAYLOR, 2d Vice-President and Trust Officer.
FREDERICK W. EGNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1823

THE GALLATIN NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL \$1,000,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS 1,500,000

OFFICERS.
FREDERICK D. TAPPER, President.
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, Vice-President.
SAMUEL WOOLVERTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
FREDERICK D. TAPPER, ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, ADRIAN ISLIN, JR., HENRY I. CARNEY, THOMAS CENNY, W. EMLEN ROOSEVELT, FREDERIC W. STEVENS, CHAS. A. PEARBODY, JR.

Redmond, High Grade Kerr & Co. Investment Securities

41 WALL ST., N. Y.

Most of current offerings sent on application. Transact a general banking business. Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividends and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal Agents for and negotiate and issue loans of railroads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities bought and sold on commission. Members of New York Stock Exchange.

Issue Travellers' Letters of Credit available throughout the world.

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENTS:
GRAMMAN, KERR & CO.

FOURTH STREET NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital \$1,500,000
Surplus 2,100,000
Deposits 32,000,000

First National Bank STOCK.

DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE 3402-JOHN.

ALEXANDER McELWEE,

Commission Stock Broker,
50 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Member N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
STOCKS and BONDS
Bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS,
1 Nassau Street, Cor. Wall St.,
Members of the New York Stock Exchange.
BONDS, STOCKS, COTTON, GRAIN.

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Investment Securities.
Members New York Consolidated Stock Exchange,
56 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Telephone 3078 Cortlandt.
Orders executed for investment or on margin.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
Branch Office: N. E. cor. Broadway and 30th St.

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CHICAGO. 31 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK. BOSTON.
Deal exclusively in Municipal, Railroad and other bonds adapted for trust funds and savings.

ISSUE TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT
AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.
Quotations Furnished for Purchase, Sale or Exchange.

Spencer Trask & Co.,

BANKERS,
27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK.
Transact a general banking business, act as fiscal agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members of New York Stock Exchange.
BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

DOMINICK & DOMINICK,

BANKERS,
100 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.
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INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

VERMILYE & CO.,

BANKERS.
NASSAU AND PINE STREETS, NEW YORK CITY.
13 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON.
Dealers in U. S. Government Bonds and other Investment Securities.
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Balances
Subject to draft at sight.

HURLBUTT, HATCH & CO.,

BANKERS,
MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Dealers in High-Grade Investment Securities.
Cable Address, Hurlbutt, New York. Telephone 2770 Cortlandt.

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MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.
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Cable Address, "Goshite," 57 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK.

H. B. Hollins & Co., Letters of Credit

WALL & BROAD STS., NEW YORK.
Letters of Credit.

Draw Bills of Exchange and make Cable Transfers.

Investment Securities.

Agents International & Mortgage Bank of Mexico.

WE OFFER A LIMITED AMOUNT OF

Britannia Mining Company Stock (COPPER)

of Butte, Montana, at \$3 per share.

Cash dividends paid last fiscal year 15%. Descriptive circular, map, copy of smelting returns and other data furnished on application.

C. H. WHITE & CO.,

BANKERS;
71 Broadway, N. Y.
8 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

E. B. HAVENS & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers.
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE
10 WALL ST.
TELEPHONE, NO. 4820 CORTLANDT.

A. M. Kider & Co.

BANKERS, 18 WALL ST., N. Y.
Dealers in Investment Securities.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

GEO. D. COOK COMPANY

Investment Securities.
Chicago, 238 La Salle St. New York, 1442 Broad Exchange Bldg.
We make a specialty of Mexican Investments.
Correspondents in Mexico: Mexican Technical & Financial Company, City of Mexico, D. F.

Letters of Credit

IN
Pounds Sterling

AND
Francs

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BLAIR & CO.,
33 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

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MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
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I. F. MEAD & CO.,

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Twenty-five years' membership in N. Y. Stock Exchange.
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Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin.

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MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE,
52 BROADWAY.
Stocks and Bond Investments.
TEL. 1515 AND 1514 BROAD.

F. P. Moore & Co.,

SUCCESSORS TO
FLOYD & MOORE.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
71 Broadway.
Members New York Stock Exchange.

Yesterday's Fires.—Page 2

weather and drought. From most reliable

dv.

Music.—Adv.

Adv.

Criminal Courts Building. The Mayor and

- Wheat, No. 2 red, 80½c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 82c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 40c; cotton, middling, 8c; iron, Northern, No. 1 foundry, \$15.25; butter, Western creamy, 20½c.
- Commercial World.—Page 2.
- Amusements.—Page 7.
- Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 3.
- Business Troubles.—Page 10.
- Court Calendars.—Page 9.
- Insurance Notes.—Page 8.
- Losses by Fire.—Page 10.
- Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mail.—Page 6.
- New Corporations.—Page 9.
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- Society.—Page 7.
- United Service.—Page 7.
- Weather Report.—Page 3.
- Yesterday's Fire.—Page 2.

in wheat and oats, but sad in corn. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 12.—The Illinois Department of Agriculture to-day issued a summary of reports from crop correspondents, dated Aug. 1. The area of harvested wheat land was then 1,870,000 acres, and the estimated yield was 31,100 bushels, the largest crop produced since 1894. Valued at 62 cents per bushel this amounted to \$19,280,000, the best total returns of a harvest since 1894. The area of harvested land was: Oats 3,776,000 acres, the yield 110,600,000 bushels and the value \$34,880,000, a value that had been exceeded but twice in thirty years. The number of acres planted in corn was 8,088,000, the largest number since 1878. The year 1914 conditions was the most disheartening known in the crop history of the State, owing to unprecedented hot weather and drought. From most reliable

riends in Rochester. In company with her friends Mrs. Wilson took the ring to New York Jeweler and was told that it was worth \$250.00. In leaving the Exposition grounds Mrs. Wilson says she took a Belt Line car and was forced to share her seat with a stylishly dressed young man. When the train entered the Buffalo yards it lurched forward, the numerous switches and the young man was apparently thrown against her. She thinks it was at that moment that she lost the ring. She looked at it and withdrew it from his hand the ring fell off. There was \$14 in the pocket book.

The Best of Everything
Drawing room sleeping cars, buffet library cars, dining, bar and dining cars, served by the Overland Limited, Chicago to California, via Denver, North-Western, Transcontinental and Southern Pacific Rys. Particulars at North-Western Line Office, 461 Broadway, N. Y. C.—dr.

Baptist Church May Lose Legacies.
Special to The New York Times.

RICHMOND, Ind., Aug. 12.—Palmer L. Perkins of this State left a valuable estate, which was bequeathed chiefly to various interests of the Baptist Church, including the American Baptist Conference of New York City. The legatees are now all in danger of losing their bequests from the fact that ten relatives of Perkins have brought suit to have the will set aside, the widow being one of the dissatisfied. Perkins' estate was estimated at \$2,000,000, but the proceeds have been found too small to meet the bequests.

A Happy Anticipation and a pleasant memory are borne of a Hudson River Day Line Trip. Music—Adv.

Another International Engagement.
LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Times announces the engagement of Arthur Wellesley Anstruther, brother of Sir Ralph William Anstruther, Bart., of Balcaske, County Fife, to Miss Rose Traupman, commanding officer of the late Arthur Gordon Rose of Charleston, U. S. A. The marriage will take place in October.

Mr. Anstruther was born in 1864. He is Chief Clerk to the Board of Trade, and lives at Woking. In April, 1888, he married the Hon. Mary Elma Cunningham-Bruce, daughter of the fifth (present) Lord Thurlow. She died on Feb. 11, 1894.

Antediluvian Rye.
Anticratico, old and fine. Luyties Brothers, N.Y.
—Adv.

District Attorney had received a communication from Acting Mayor Guggenheim regarding the police situation. Rumor had it that the Acting Mayor would anticipate possible action on the part of the Governor and remove Commissioner Murphy from office.

Mr. Philbin denied emphatically that he had received any communication of any kind from Mr. Guggenheim.

Mr. Philbin was then asked if he had received any letter from Mayor Van Wyck. The District Attorney returned an evasive answer to this question. That Mayor Van Wyck has communicated with the District Attorney was strongly intimated in the Criminal Courts Building. The Mayor and

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

A Comparison---And What It Proved

The facts about this August Trade Sale of Furniture are brought home with startling surprise at times. Many of the statements which we make are not fully comprehended by the public. For instance, yesterday we said that the valuations placed on furniture in this sale were lower than the prices for equal goods in other stores. This was illustrated very sharply to one customer.



She had just bought a handsomely inlaid desk at a store that keeps very fine goods. The price was \$102. She came on our floor and was naturally attracted toward the desks to be sure that she could not have done better.

To her amazement she found the same identical style of desk—of the same wood, inlaid in same manner. It was marked “\$50, worth \$100.”

She thought it must be a mistake—some cheap copy; but examination and inquiry proved absolutely that the two desks came from the same manufacturer. In the regular way, we should have marked the desk \$100. The other store had it marked \$102. Yet our sale price was only \$50.

And you couldn't have found such a fine desk on sale in any but a high-class furniture store.

Our floor is full of just such splendid values; yet direct comparison is not easy to find; because the same customer does not frequently see the same pattern in other stores.

When found, the testimony of the comparison is startling and absolute.

In principle and methods this August Trade Sale of Furniture stands alone.

Some information about prices:

Women's Desks—

A very fine assortment in all the popular woods, also a special lot of very handsomely inlaid mahogany desks of the Louis XV. period.

\$6, from \$8—Golden oak desks in quartered oak finish; drop lid; French legs; one long drawer; 8 inside compartments; well built and highly finished. This desk also in imitation mahogany.
\$10, from \$15—Bird's-eye maple desks; drop lid; swell fronted drawers; moulded edges; straight fluted legs; 6 inside compartments; polish finish.
\$10, from \$15—Mahogany.
\$12, from \$16—Golden oak.
\$17, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$18, from \$26—Golden oak.
\$20, from \$32—Bird's-eye maple.
\$37.50, from \$75—Mahogany, inlaid.
\$45, from \$90—Mahogany, inlaid.
\$47.50, from \$95—Mahogany, inlaid.
\$50, from \$100—Mahogany, inlaid.
\$75, from \$150—Mahogany, inlaid.

Library Tables

Almost every sort of a library table in an ample price-range.
\$12, from \$18—Golden oak; quartered oak top; 28 x 48 in.; heavy turned legs with claw feet; one lower shelf; deep rim with embossed edges; well built and finished.
Fourth floor.

\$13.50, from \$20—Golden oak.
\$27, from \$33—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$32, from \$48—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$65—Golden oak.

Bookcases

Mahogany, bird's-eye maple, golden oak, natural birch and Flemish oak are represented in our line of bookcases. All sizes in many prices. Most unusual values:

\$12, from \$18.50—Imitation mahogany bookcases, 54 in. high, 32 in. wide; four adjustable shelves; moulded edges; carved panel each side of door frame; finest construction and finish.
\$22, from \$33—Golden oak in quartered oak finish; three section; 52 in. high, 54 in. wide; three sliding doors; four adjustable shelves in each compartment; moulded edges; claw feet; highly polished.
\$9, from \$12.50—Natural birch.
\$10, from \$15—Golden oak.
\$11.50, from \$15—Natural birch.
\$16, from \$26—Mahogany.
\$19, from \$25—Natural birch.
\$20, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$20, from \$30—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$32—Natural birch.
\$25, from \$38—Mahogany.
\$27, from \$42—Golden oak.

\$38, from \$50—Golden oak.
\$50, from \$72—Mahogany.
\$75, from \$100—Mahogany.

Couches

\$16, from \$20—Oak frame, figured velvet; tufted.
\$18, from \$23—Plain velvet, fringe; not tufted.
\$25, from \$32—Imitation mahogany, plain velvet; tufted.
\$25, from \$35—Oak frame, striped velvet; tufted.
\$28, from \$35—Leather, plain seat; tufted head.
\$40, from \$50—Oak frame, moquette; plain seat.
\$42, from \$55—Oak frame, leather; tufted.
\$50, from \$70—Red leather, fringed; tufted.
\$55, from \$75—Mahogany frame, embossed velvet; tufted.
\$65, from \$85—Leather; tufted and fringed.
\$80, from \$100—Mahogany frame; embossed velvet.
Library Suites
\$48, from \$70—Three pieces; golden oak; red leather.
\$50, from \$70—Three pieces; Flemish oak; red leather.
\$65, from \$100—Two pieces; golden oak; green leather.
\$65, from \$100—Three pieces; mahogany; green leather.
\$70, from \$90—Three pieces; Flemish oak; red leather.

\$70, from \$125—Three pieces; mahogany; green leather.
\$75, from \$100—Two pieces; imitation mahogany; green leather.
\$75, from \$110—Three pieces; golden oak; green leather.

Library Chairs

\$18, from \$25—Mahogany chair in tapestry.
\$22.50, from \$30—Easy chair in green leather.
\$25, from \$35—Fire-side chair in velvet.
\$25, from \$45—Flemish oak chair in red leather.
\$30, from \$40—Easy chair in green leather.
\$40, from \$55—High-backed chair in velvet.
\$42.50, from \$55—Easy rocker in green leather.
\$48, from \$65—Easy rocker in red leather.
\$50, from \$75—Easy rocker in green leather.
\$55, from \$75—Easy chair in green leather.

Library Sofas

\$50, from \$70—Flemish oak in red leather.
\$50, from \$75—Golden oak in embossed velvet.
\$50, from \$80—Golden oak in moquette.
\$60, from \$90—Golden oak in embossed velvet.
\$75, from \$110—Mahogany in moquette.
\$80, from \$125—Mahogany in moquette.
\$100, from \$130—Mahogany in embossed velvet.

The Wanamaker Store

This Opportunity For CARPET Buying

Carpets are a particularly good thing to save money on. First, because the saving, if you buy here and now, is large; and secondly, because you are likely to get just the quality and color you would buy later; and the change in designs is a matter of small moment in carpets.

Here are fine Axminster and Velvet Carpets, in very wide variety. The designs were choice enough to be selected by us for our present season's stock, and the quality in each grade is of the highest class. In every case the combination of colorings is artistic and in good taste. The thrifty housekeeper would count it extravagance to pay more, when such excellent Carpets can be bought so much under-price.

The rain kept many people from coming yesterday, and they will be reassured by the news that the variety is practically as good today as yesterday.

No need to worry about the laying of the carpet, if you are away from home, or don't want it down yet. You can pick out what you want, and we will deliver and lay it later on, at your convenience.

There are about a hundred patterns to choose from. These are the prices:

\$1.40 Axminster at \$1
\$1.40 Velvet Carpets at \$1
\$1 Velvet Carpets at 75c

70c Tapestry Carpets at 45c
85c Tapestry Carpets, best quality, at 55c
65c Ingrain Carpets at 50c

Clean-Up Offerings Of CLOTHING For Men and Boys

This is an inexpensive time to feel compunction about the clothes that have served you so well this Summer.

Having a good time in a free and easy way makes a new man of the wearer, but makes old clothes of a suit.

But it would cost more than the clothes were worth, to take good care of them; now every man may be glad he didn't when new clothes can be bought for so little as this:

Sack Suits of blue or black serge—guaranteed all-wool and fast colors; made up in the careful manner that a good-looking, well-fitting serge suit demands; selling formerly at \$8.50 to \$12, now marked at

\$7.50 a Suit

Line of sizes is not complete; but most men can be fitted. It's well worth finding out about—that's certain.

We also have some Mixed Cheviot and Wool Crash Suits, with single-breasted sack coats, in sizes 33 to 44. They were \$15. Now at \$10 a suit

Then this news for the boys:

Boys' \$3.50 to \$7.50 Suits at \$2.50 and \$3

This is a group of about a hundred and seventy-five Sailor and Vestee Suits, in various styles and colors—but only in sizes for ages 3, 4 and 5 years. Prices have been \$3.50 to \$7.50; now \$2.50 and \$3. A rare chance for the little fellows.

\$5 to \$7.50 Bicycle Suits at \$3

These are in broken lots, very much broken in sizes, but can fit most boys of 6 to 10 years. Decided bargains for all who are suited.

About fifteen dozen Blouse Shirt Waists, made of good madras; with or without collar. Worth \$1.15 to \$1.35. Now at \$1 each.

CURTAINS and Draperies Under-Price

Carpets, Furniture, Draperies—what splendid opportunities for thrifty housekeepers here now.

Some of the Upholstery goods usually bring the same prices continuously—always staple; but we offer these August inducements.

Drapery Materials

SILK DAMASKS—
At \$2, \$2.35, \$3, \$4.25, \$4.50 yard
Were \$2.65, \$3, \$3.85, \$5.25, \$6.50
ARMURES—
At \$1.80, \$2, and \$2.25 yard
Were \$2.25, \$2.50, and \$2.75
FIGURED VELOURS—
At 95c, \$1.65, \$1.85 and \$2.50 yard
Were \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50
SASH MUSLIN—By the yard—
Thirty-six inches wide, with double border in three patterns; very desirable for full-size and half-size curtains
At 15c yard, from 20c.

Lace Curtains

TAMBOUR—
At \$3.75, \$5.75, \$7 and \$7.75 pair
From \$5, \$7.25, \$9 and \$9.75
RENAISSANCE—
At \$4, \$5.50, \$9.50 and \$12.50 pair
From \$5.25, \$7, \$12.25 and \$15.75
IVORY IRISH POINT—
At \$5.85, \$8.35, \$11 and \$14.25 pair
From \$7.50, \$10.50, \$14 and \$18
WHITE IRISH POINT—
At \$3.85, \$4.65, \$5.50 and \$7.75 pair
From \$4.85, \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$10
Lambrequins
For mantel and piano. Made of figured China silk; various colorings; trimmed

with a silk tassel edging. Only a few of these. At \$2.50 each, were \$3.

Cretones

A large and varied stock of cretottes have we here, in the newest patterns and colors; both domestic and imported in this lot. Especially good for hangings and coverings. A large portion from this lot are now priced as follows: At 35c and 65c yard, were 50c to \$1.

Sofa Pillows

Splendid variety of coverings, in tapestry and damask, down filled.
At \$1.65, \$3.75 and \$7 each
From \$2.25, \$5.50 and \$9

Lawn Aprons Pretty, Practical, Under-Price

Lawn Aprons are always worth their regular value, if nicely made of good lawns, as are these. Here are all sorts and sizes, for mistress and maids—little sewing aprons, extra size aprons; nurses' aprons; with bibs or bretelles, and without; some trimmed with lace or embroidery.

These prices:
25c and 30c Aprons at 18c
35c and 45c Aprons at 25c
50c and 60c Aprons at 35c
65c and 75c Aprons at 50c
85c to \$1.25 Aprons at 75c

Attractive Offering Of Embroideries

We bought twelve thousand yards of insertions and ribbon beadings—just exactly the embroideries most wanted now. They were the sample pieces of an importing house—fine and perfect, of course, except for the soil on the outside of the piece.

The variety is almost unlimited, for there are scarcely two pieces alike in the entire collection. Now priced this way:

At 10c, worth 15c
At 12c, worth 20c
At 15c, worth 25c
At 20c, worth 30c
At 25c, worth 38c

Imported Capes and Paletots

The finest collection of these handsome garments that came from abroad this season, came to Wanamaker's. Exclusive in design, yet prodigal in variety—little wonder that some dozens of garments still remain unsold.

They are mostly of lace or silk; made in the smartest fashion known to best foreign makers.

They will serve handsomely for evening wear during the coming season.

Capes, Paletots and Jackets that were \$40 to \$75, now

At \$25 Each

Second floor, Broadway.

Children's FRENCH UNDERWEAR

For Less Than Usual

These are the fine, dainty garments that mothers of little ones have seen and enthused over during the present season.

Of course French underwear is expensive, and deservedly so; but nothing else makes baby look so charming; and parents are pardonably extravagant in dressing the little tot.

But today the extravagance is eliminated; and these exquisite pieces may be obtained at the prices you would need to pay for domestic garments.

But quantities are small; and those who wish to share them must do so quickly.

These prices:

Drawers were \$1.50, now 75c.
Petticoats were \$3.50, now \$2.50.
Nightgowns were \$3, now \$2.
Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Aprons were \$6, now \$3.50.
Gimpees were \$4.50, now \$2.50.
Hats and Bonnets were \$15, now \$5.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co

GIRLS' DRESSES

For \$1

This is an attractive collection of girls' washable dresses in guimpe and high-neck styles; made of lawn, gingham and pique. Sizes mostly for ages 6, 8 and 10 years.

The former prices ranged up to \$3. Now choose for \$1 each.

Second floor, Ninth street

Radical Clean-Up Of HANDKERCHIEFS

In making room for the incoming stock of new goods, we picked eleven thousand pure-linen handkerchiefs out of our regular stock, and cut the prices sharply, as the figures below tell.

Men, particularly, have rarely, if ever, had an equal opportunity to buy such splendid handkerchiefs so much under-value.

For Men—

At \$2.75 a dozen, from \$4.20—Extra size, plain linen; hemstitched; splendid quality; assorted widths of hems.
At \$4 a dozen, from \$7.80—Same style; much finer quality.
At \$6 a dozen, from \$10.20—Extra fine grade of plain linen, hemstitched.
One-half dozen of any at same rate.

For Women—

At 12½c each, from 25c—Fancy printed sheer linen, hemstitched; nice assortment of colorings.
At 40c each, from 75c—Lace-edge embroidered, scalloped embroidered, and hemstitched embroidered; very choice patterns.

At 10c each, from 12½c—Initial, hemstitched, unlaundered, with row of open work.
At 10c each, from 12½c—Plain, fine linen hemstitched.
At 12½c each, from 15c—Scalloped edge, embroidered by hand.
At 12½c each, from 15c—Plain fine linen, hemstitched.

At \$2 a dozen, from \$3—A lot of fine, plain linen, hemstitched; assorted widths of hems. Half dozens at same rate.
At \$3 a dozen, from \$4.20—Same as above in style, but of finer linen. Half dozens at same rate.
At \$3.50 a dozen, from \$6—Extra fine plain linen, hemstitched. Half dozens at same rate.

Main aisle, Broadway.

Japanese Goods

These pretty and practical things from Japan cost very little in the first place, when they are bought right. Now, when we find that we have too many of certain things, the cost is quite insignificant.

Lacquered Handkerchief and Glove Boxes; at 25c and 50c. Worth a half more.

Metal Trays, suitable for favors; for the smoking table, bureau and desk; at 10c, 15c and 25c each.

Colored Photographs on silk fans, very decorative; 25c each, worth 35c.

Also a lot of Trays, of papier mache, in Japanese decorations; were 40c, now 25c.

Tenth street elevator Counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Transactions in some parts of the outside market showed increases yesterday, but the greater part of the list was as dull as on any recent day. The continuation of dullness on the Stock Exchange market had naturally the effect of causing similar conditions to continue on the outside market, however, improved in some respects, as they did on the board. Buying orders are still scarce, but at the same time it is true that the market is under practically no selling pressure and prices are easily held at about the prices which have ruled for some weeks past. Yesterday several substantial advances were recorded in spite of the day's small total and the gains throughout the list exceeded the losses.

AMERICAN CAN was decidedly stronger and the common stock was also fairly active. It advanced to 24 on the purchase of 700 shares and closed at that price with a net gain of 1 point. A net gain of three-quarters of a point was recorded in the preferred stock, which was held at 73 3/4 bid. The news in regard to the Steel stocks was taken as more favorable than expected and this opinion was reflected in the advances made in the stock of the American Iron Company which is indirectly concerned in the suspension of work by the steel and iron works.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO 45 were the most active issue of the day, being traded in to the extent of \$200,000. The demand for them was fairly general, and the buying resulted in a net gain of a quarter of a point. Sales were made between 45 1/2 and 46, and the bonds closed at 94 bid.

NATIONAL ENAMELING AND STAMPING was not dealt in, but the bid for the common stock dropped fractionally under the influence of the publication of the annual report, which showed a decline in earnings than had been anticipated in some quarters. It was announced in the Street that at the meeting of the directors, which took place yesterday the proposed issue of bonds was ratified.

STANDARD OIL sold up to 77 1/2 and closed at 77 3/4 bid, a net gain of 1/4 point. The transactions in the stock were small.

GENERAL CARRIAGE sold down to 1 and closed at 1 bid, a net loss of an eighth of a point.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of Saturday, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

American Union p...	54	56 1/2	54	56 1/2
American Can	24	24	24	24
Amer. Hides & Leather p...	35 1/2	37 1/2	36 1/2	37 1/2
American Lumber	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2
American Thread p...	50	50	50	50
American Petroleum	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Aberdeen Copper	25 1/2	30	25 1/2	30
British Columbia Copper	14	14	14	14
California Copper	14	14	14	14
California Exchange	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
Cast Iron Pipe	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2
Central Pacific	100	100	100	100
Central Fireworks	23	25	23	25
Central Iron Works	23	25	23	25
Cent. of Cal. & Pac. Div.	80	80	80	80
Cent. of So. Am. Tel.	110	110	110	110
Compressed Air	16	18	16	18
Compressed Air Pipe	16	18	16	18
Cons. Rubber Tire	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Cons. Rubber Tire	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Cons. Tobacco	27	27	27	27
Cons. Tobacco	27	27	27	27
Cramph's shipyard	77	79	77	79
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Help Wanted—Females.

Wanted—Refined American woman, about 30, to take charge of home and children; treated as member of family; salary, \$15 monthly. Address by mail, H. C. Fox, 417 West 125th St.

Help Wanted—Males.

\$50. per Mo. 8 times \$24. 7 times 1/2c Double for display.

Cattlemen on live stock steers, mares principal. E. Rajon, no first st. Also return passage. Shipping Office, 35 First St.

Wanted—Two Young men, between 25 and 35 years of age, to learn our business, as salesmen, then as managers; must be of good character, and able to take orders, and apply with references, Balch Bros. Co. 156 5th St.

Wanted—Men with or without experience to take life insurance; new method of compensation; valuable assistance given. J. A. H. Holland, St. James Building, Broadway and 26th St.

Wanted—Young man for subscription clerk; must have newspaper experience and be accurate, neat, energetic and prompt. Rapid, Box 112 Times Office.

Wanted—Several anthracite coal miners; good wages, steady employment, state age and experience. Address D. H. Time.

Wanted—Experienced presser on ladies' felt hats on stamping machines. Eloom & Mayer, 67 Broadway.

Situations Wanted—Female.

\$50. per Mo. 8 times \$24. 7 times 1/2c Double for display.

Chambermaids.

Chambermaid and waitress or general housework; small private family; reference, Walsh, 108 West 11th, second floor.

Chambermaid—As chambermaid, no waiting at table or washing. M. Stedford, 152 State St.

Chamberwork or Housework—Colored girl wants chamberwork, boarding house, or general housework. Kainer, 858 9th St.

Cooks.

Cook—Competent North German girl; two years' references from last employer; city or country. 108 West Ave.

Cook and Landress—By good cook and landress; best city reference. Call two days at 108 West Ave.

Cook, 108 West Ave.

Day's Work.
Day's Work—Young woman to go out by the day. Call two days, 307 West 60th St.

Dressmakers.
Dressmaker.—By competent dressmaker; superior cutter and finisher; reasonable; references. Mme. Bolwieder, 242 West 58th St.

Houseworkers.
Faithful elderly woman for light housework; understands cooking; small wages; plain family. Call two days, 106 West 53d St.
Housework, &c.—By colored girl as houseworker or chambermaid; thoroughly competent; excellent references. Call two days, 106 West 53d St. (R. D. bell.)

Housework.—Respectable woman for general housework in small family. 619 West 48th St. ground floor.

Housework.—By young colored girl at housework in small family; respectable; sleep home. Marquette St. 10th floor.

Housework.—By respectable woman at general housework in small family; obliging. Industrially capable. References. 309 West 43d St. McCann's bell.

Neat, painstaking, thoroughly experienced girl for general housework; excellent references. 418 West 64th St.; ring Jussel's bell.

Young girl for general housework; small private family; references. 309 West 43d St. McCann's bell.

Young girl to do general housework or chamber work; references; competent; private family. Walsh, 515 West 45th St.

Lady's Maids.
Maids.—Understands manhandling and hairdressing; neat, obliging, capable references. Matline, 1,620 Broadway, telephone, 2,155 Columbia.

Teachers.
Caretaker for invalid lady, quick, kind, painstaking, trustworthy; moderate expectations; references. Nurse, 1,620 Broadway, (store).

Reliable college girl, 18, caretaker of child of children who can walk. Teach, 1,620 Broadway, (store).

Washing.
Washing.—First-class laundress wants to take washing by bundle or drop. McGinnists, 423 West 52d St.

Good washing and ironer goes out by day. Brady, 410 West 46th St., second floor, front.

Miscellaneous.
Addresser.—Desires 100 envelopes, 75 cents per 1,000 envelopes. Miss B., 650 4d Av., near 42d St.

Janitress.—Respectable widow, with 8-year-old child, wants place as janitress. Gannon, 439 Broadway.

Typewriter.—Desires work at home; thoroughly experienced. Miss A., 675 8d Av., near 42d St.

Situations Wanted—Male.

[illegible]

Water.—By bright young man as waiter; colored, 215 West 33d; ring J. M. Washington's bell.

Miscellaneous.

A middle-aged man who has received further light wishes employment of any kind whereby he can divide his time; reference and security, 110 West 31st; salary, \$1.152 Myrtle Av., Brooklyn.

As private secretary and stenographer, by young man, 91 Nassau St.; best of references; 14 years' experience; salary, \$25. Address D Box 112 Times Office.

Boy, 14, for office, errands, trade, generally useful; good references. Macdonald, 450 West 50th St.

Boy, 18, willing to work at anything. Anthony Ross, 121 East 110th St.

By young man, 22, married, sober, steady, industrious, position of a clerk. Howard, 439

Bright boy in 17th year graduate. Elmer F. Sipp Brooklyn.	wants office position; 1,214 Bushwick Av.
Carpenter.—By first-class or new; wages \$3 day, 46th St.	workman, 30; jobbing Carpenter, 487 West
Evening employment desired by young man; typewriter operator; references. W., 930 Bow- ling Green Building.	
Executive Man.—Educated American, 38, with flawless credentials, expertly familiar with	

ods, desires responsible, executive position.
Organizer, Box 103 Times Office.

ITALIAN DENTIST, EFFICIENT, SKILLFUL,
all modern systems dentistry.
DESIRES OCCUPATION AS DENTIST;
Speaks some French and English.
Apply Rollins, 64 West 9th St.

Man of character and ability; business references;
married; willing to work; best reference,
Schneider, 259 West 64th St.

Nickel Plater.—American; 20 years' experience;
thorough in all branches; competent as fore-

**Painter &c.—Painter, paperhanger; German; home painted, \$1; papered, \$1.75, paper in-
cluded; kalsomining, \$1.50; plastering, \$1.00;
work guaranteed; best references. Painter,
167 Avenue A.**

**Painter and paperhanger wants work from land-
lords; work guaranteed; home cheap. Schneider,
304 East 102d St.**

**Painter.—American; good kalsominer, tinter;
inside or outside work. John Schiebel, 457 West
50th St.**

Young man 25 steady reliable desires work

Machinery.
KEROSENE AND GAS ENGINES;
CHEAPEST POWER KNOWN;
FOR ELECTRIC LIGHTING, PUMPING,
AND ALL OTHER POWER
PURPOSES;

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
MIETZ & WEISS,
128-129 MOTT ST. N. Y.

NO DECISIVE ACTION IN THE STEEL STRIKE

Each Side Professes to be Satisfied with the Situation.

Ten Men Leave a Carnegie Mill to Join the Strikers—Another Idle Mill Started Up.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 13.—Neither side moved decisively to-day in the steel strike. The strikers made gains at Pittsburgh, McKeesport, Wheeling, and Bellaire in the last twenty-four hours, but in the main the advantage is still with the mill owners. Both sides claim to be preparing moves that will bring confusion to their opponents, but neither has been able to do so.

The men, five of them skilled, quit at the Lower Union Mill of the Carnegie Steel Company in Pittsburgh to-day and joined the strikers. Their defection represents the first break in the Carnegie forces of more than 15,000 men. The strikers were jubilant over the incident, but the company claims to have filled their places at once and that there will be no more desertions at any of the plants.

The Bellaire plant, at which the men struck on Sunday, was closed to-day and to-day after working short-handed until yesterday afternoon. When another start will be made is problematical. Several hundred boys employed at the National Tube Works at McKeesport went out during the night and day, and their departure was met by the strikers. The strikers finally to the plant. The works are going ahead short-handed, but the ranks of the workers are thinning, and the supply of material is limited.

The strikers made gains at Wheeling, and the steel officials admitted to-day that the Bellaire plant would be closed down. Clark's mill here is moving along full-handed, the Lindsay & McCutcheon mill is operating with a small crew, and the managers are planning to open Painter's and increase the force at Lindsay & McCutcheon. A break is expected in the ranks of the men who struck at Painter's, but the strikers managers deny that one will occur. Another break is reported as possible at New Castle, but there are as yet no positive indications of it.

The American Tin Plate Company has a small force at the Crescent plant in Cleveland, and is also planning assumption at other points with non-union men. So far good order has prevailed, although the steel officials admit that there has been intimidation at Wheeling, McKeesport, and Pittsburgh. Both sides express their confidence in ultimate victory and are actively preparing forward their respective campaigns. President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association leaves to-morrow for Wheeling, where he is to address the strikers.

The number of men out as a result of the general order is now roughly estimated at 10,000 and on the three orders at 60,000. That number are not idle now, however, as thousands of the men have gone to independent mills or found work in other places. The American Tin Plate and National Tube Companies are the heaviest sufferers by the strike, and, strangely enough, they are in no way connected with the original dispute. A very small number of Joseph, who went out are members of the Amalgamated Association, which includes only the tonnage or skilled men, but each skilled man carried several mechanics and laborers with him. Many of the latter went out unwillingly, while others strongly supported the strike. Analytical figures in that respect are impossible.

PLANT TO BE DISMANTLED.
According to an authoritative announcement to-day by officials of the American Sheet Steel Company, the operations at another plant has been ordered by the steel corporation as a result of the refusal of the men to operate it. This time it is the Charters plant at Carnegie that is to be dismantled. It is owned by the American Sheet Steel Company, and the orders to tear it down went out this afternoon. It will be removed to Leeburg, in the Kiskiminnas Valley.

The strikers were called together yesterday by Superintendent John Henry, and preliminary notice of the company's plan served on them. Eighty strikers responded, and Mr. Henry told them that the firm would be lighter on the strike, and that for a start to-day. He said that at 2 o'clock the whistle would be blown, and if the men did not respond, the program, as outlined, was carried out, but when the whistle sounded the men did not respond. The firm was at once drawn and the order was given to dismantle and remove the mill. The officials of the company said that the plant would be down and moved within two weeks.

The steel corporation held its ground at Chicago, Joliet, Bay View, Youngstown, Lumbus, the Kiskiminnas Valley, and the Carnegie group. The strikers are considering plans for breaking the decision of Chicago, Joliet, Bay View, and Youngstown with the steel companies, but what they plan to do has not been decided. The men are charging some of the Western men with both dishonesty and disloyalty, and there is a general feeling of distrust among the Amalgamated for some form of inquiry.

BOTH SIDES SATISFIED.
Steel officials seem here to-day to express their complete satisfaction with the progress they are making. They say that if they could get protection for their men and property at McKeesport and Wheeling the strike would be ended quickly. President Shaffer, in speaking of the situation, said:

"I am satisfied with the situation. I have received no reports from Chicago and the West. I was here at 9:30 to-morrow morning for Wheeling, and the Rev. Fitz Williams and Ben Davis are to go there with me. I do not know when I will return from Wheeling."

There was no trouble at any of the steel plants to-day, although it was anticipated at the points where the men are being partially operated and the men are waiting for the strike to begin. The crowds surrounded the Carnegie plants.

INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS.
Stocks strong. Financial Affairs.—Pages 8 and 9.
Wheat, No. 2 red, 80c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 55c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 40c; cotton, middling, 8c; iron, Northern, No. 1 foundry, 15c; butter, Western creamery, 20c.
Commercial World.—Page 9.
Amusements.—Page 7.
Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 9.
Business Troubles.—Page 10.
Calendar.—Page 9.
Carnegie Notes.—Page 9.
Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mail.—Page 9.
Non-Union Men.—Page 8.
Railroads.—Page 2.
Real Estate.—Page 10.
Society.—Page 7.
United States.—Page 7.
Weather Report.—Page 9.
Wholesale Trade.—Page 9.

TRAIN ROBBED IN INDIAN TERRITORY

Five Men Held It Up and Laughed While They Worked.

Blew Open Safe and Got \$150, and Then Made Mail Clerk Hold a Bag for Passengers' Valuables.

FORT WORTH, Texas, Aug. 13.—The south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas train, due here at 6:30 A. M., was robbed to-day by five masked men. The express car was blown open, the safe wrecked, and the mail sacks rifled. All the passengers were robbed of their money.

Caney, the place where the robbery occurred, is a side track thirty-nine miles north of Denison. It is in the Choctaw Nation of the Indian Territory, and the population surrounding the station is only 125. The train does not stop at Caney except on signal. As the express car was given, the engineer whistled his reply, and the train slowed down for the stop.

The engineer and fireman were confronted by two masked men. At the same time three of the robbers shot off their revolvers and called to the express messenger and mail clerk:

"Open up, here; open up, and don't be too slow about it."

From within there came no response, and the robbers again called out:

"Open the door or we will blow it open."

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TRAIN ROBBED IN INDIAN TERRITORY

Five Men Held It Up and Laughed While They Worked.

Blew Open Safe and Got \$150, and Then Made Mail Clerk Hold a Bag for Passengers' Valuables.

FORT WORTH, Texas, Aug. 13.—The south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas train, due here at 6:30 A. M., was robbed to-day by five masked men. The express car was blown open, the safe wrecked, and the mail sacks rifled. All the passengers were robbed of their money.

Caney, the place where the robbery occurred, is a side track thirty-nine miles north of Denison. It is in the Choctaw Nation of the Indian Territory, and the population surrounding the station is only 125. The train does not stop at Caney except on signal. As the express car was given, the engineer whistled his reply, and the train slowed down for the stop.

The engineer and fireman were confronted by two masked men. At the same time three of the robbers shot off their revolvers and called to the express messenger and mail clerk:

"Open up, here; open up, and don't be too slow about it."

From within there came no response, and the robbers again called out:

"Open the door or we will blow it open."

There was no response to the second call, and the firing again began, fully twenty shots being discharged. Then there was no response, and the men prepared a small blast of dynamite against the car door. In the meantime the shooting had awakened the passengers. The conductor, brakeman, and porter ran along the train, and as they called out, "It's a hold-up!" the passengers tried to hide their money and valuables. The dynamite blast was exploded. It was a small charge, and was intended more for fright than anything else. A larger blast of dynamite was prepared then and exploded. This time the side of the express and mail car, and the robbers leaped through the opening and overpowered the messenger. He was ordered to open the safe, but he could not, as the combination was at the end of the run.

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PROFESSOR PUPIN'S HOME DESPOILED

Burglars Enter the House Presumably Searching for Secrets.

Papers of the Inventor of Ocean Telegraphy Strewn Around His Rooms—No Valuables Missing.

YONKERS, N. Y., Aug. 13.—The residence of Prof. Michael I. Pupin of Columbia University was burglarized yesterday, and the police are inclined to believe the thieves were not after booty, but were searching for drawings or some clue to the electrical inventions upon which Prof. Pupin is engaged.

Prof. Pupin is the inventor of a method of using the induction coil by means of which he expects to be able to transmit the sound of the human voice by cable half way around the world. He is also engaged upon other scientific investigations which may prove even more important than his coil. He and his family are now in Connecticut, where he has a farm. The house has been closed all Summer. The furnishings are all in boxes and chests. The house was practically dismantled, and through nearly all the useful things were in it, but packed away.

Yesterday afternoon the coachman for William Allen Butler, the New York lawyer, noticed that the front door of Prof. Pupin's residence stood open. He thought it possible some of the family had come to the city for some reason, and had been airing the house. He watched the house some time, and seeing no one about, concluded to investigate.

He found no one in the building to answer his call from the front door, and, looking into the rooms, he saw they were in disorder, and that boxes and chests had been opened. He at once notified the police.

Frederick Hackett, a brother-in-law of Prof. Pupin, who lives at the Pupin residence, was called to the house. He and the police found everything in disorder. Every bureau and chest was open, and drawers were broken open with small regard for the spoils of the furniture.

The boxes and drawers were all emptied, and the stuff they had contained were thrown about the floors or else kicked back on top of the empty boxes. Drawers from which papers had been taken were thoroughly searched, and papers, apparently after being examined, were thrown to the floors.

One of the bureau drawers a lot of jewelry had been taken and thrown upon the top of the bureau. It was still there when the police came, and the examination of the house. Silverware and other articles easily disposed of were lying about the room. The police were unable to ascertain where they had been taken.

The police were at first inclined to believe the affair was the work of boys, but even boys would have taken something. The police then searched the house, and some of Prof. Pupin's papers or drawings concerning the inventions he is engaged upon were found. The police are now accepted as the true explanation of the affair.

REVISION OF THE TARIFF.
Representative Tawney Says Senate Would Balk Any Effort on the Part of the House.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Representative Tawney of Minnesota, a member of the Ways and Means Committee of the last House, has made some comment upon the proposition to revise the tariff that suggests the intention of the House to attempt to defeat any House plan of revision. Under the Constitution the right of way is given to the House in the preparation of a tariff measure, but it has come to be pretty well understood in the House that if the Senate does like the House plan of revision, it will throw them away and substitutes its own measures by way of amendment.

"Republican sentiment," Mr. Tawney says, "is generally in favor of a reduction of the tariff on articles of the classes manufactured in this country for the foreign market, and I have no objection to such a measure, but I have yet to see a practical suggestion as to the method of accomplishing this without involving a general revision of the tariff. This would certainly be disastrous."

"In the House we could pass a bill for a limited revision of the tariff on such articles as seemed proper, without jeopardizing our present property or disturbing the tariff on the whole. The Senate, however, it would be different. If a bill carrying a reduction on but one article were passed by the House, the Senate would be sure to strike out all after the enacting clause and return to the House a bill covering every article and every item in every schedule in the existing law."

Reducing the tariff on one article followed by more or less industrial depression, and the loss of many jobs, would be a serious matter. I have no objection to such a measure, but I have yet to see a practical suggestion as to the method of accomplishing this without involving a general revision of the tariff. This would certainly be disastrous."

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

The Wanamaker Store

Another Wanamaker Achievement in Piano Selling

WE went into the piano business with double the care and determination that might have been demanded by any other line of merchandise, where conditions were less delicate and criticism less crucial.

We got the very best piano company in the world to come into alliance with us, thus heading our list with the magnificent *Chickering*.

We had previously secured the splendid *Vose*, which is a superb companion for the *Chickering*. Another link was the *Crown*, the marvelous piano of many tones.

But it was more difficult to secure a thoroughly good piano to sell at a low price. Plenty were offered; but they did not possess the character that we demanded, and we preferred to wait until we could offer a piano that would not cast reproach upon us, even when sold at a low price.

We waited long, but at last are successful. Now we present to the public

The J. C. Campbell Piano at \$180

Made by the man whose name it bears—whom we believe to be better able than any other manufacturer in the trade to make a worthy piano at this price.

The "Campbell" is an instrument which the manufacturer fully guarantees, and to which we add our own guarantee. It is the best piano ever sold anywhere at this price, and likely to remain so for a long time to come.

It has seven and a third octaves; is made with mahogany, walnut or oak case, and ivory keys. It is mechanically excellent; and yet its chiefest virtue is its tone, which has never been equalled in a piano at this price.

The price is \$180 for piano and stool; yet low as it is, you can buy it on these very easy terms if you wish:

\$10 When Order Is Taken.

\$1.50 a Week, or \$6 a Month for Balance.

No addition to price; merely the interest of 4 per cent. per annum for time taken to complete payments.

We particularly invite you to see and hear the Campbell Piano. We have a fairly good supply ready today; but sales are likely to be more rapid than supplies for many weeks to come.

Men's TROUSERS
And GOLF COATS
Sharply Cut in Price

Summer garments, of which most men will be glad to have a fresh supply, but which we must dispose of at once.

The prices now are quite insignificant.

These two lots:

Men's Trousers—Of blue serge, black chevrons, light color crash and striped flannels; worth \$3.50 to \$5; now \$2.50.

Men's Red Golf Coats—Good for lounging or out-door wear, whether you are a golfer or not. The \$5 and \$6 kinds now \$3.50. The \$7 and \$8.50 kinds now \$5.

Men's BATHING SUITS
\$2.50 to \$3.50 Kinds at \$1.50

These are the popular sort, with alternating stripes, of navy blue-and-red, black-and-red, and Columbia blue-and-white. Nicely shaped; well made; were \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50; now \$1.50 a suit.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's Plaited Bosom
White Madras Shirts
At 50c

Little need to say more; for you will likely carry the entire lot away by noon.

The madras is of excellent quality; the shirts are nicely made; and all regular sizes are here.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's SACK SUITS

To Order

Spring Suitings must make way for the new Fall goods. And yet how many men will know the difference when they are made up. In fact, many men prefer a medium-weight suit all through the winter.

Today you may pick from all our \$25 and \$30 suitings, to be made up to your order, at

\$20 a Suit

Clean-up Sale of
Boys' Wash Suits

This is a collection of about six hundred washable Sailor Suits for boys of 2½ to 12 years. All the popular materials are included; the variety of styles is wide, and all are nicely made.

Parents of boys will find that new supplies of very desirable suits will cost very little if picked from these three groups:

\$1.25 to \$1.50 Suits at 75c—

Of striped galatea, in broken sizes, for boys of 2½ to 10 years.

\$1.85 to \$2.75 Suits at \$1.25—

Of plain linen, or striped galatea, handsomely trimmed. Sizes are incomplete; but most boys of 3 to 12 years can be fitted.

\$3 to \$6 Suits at \$2.50—

Of white pique, duck and butcher's linen, in finest grades; others of blue and oxford chambray. A very handsome collection. Sizes for 3 to 10 years.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Webster's Unabridged
DICTIONARY, \$4.75

This is the authorized and copyrighted edition, which was, until 1890, when the International was issued, considered the Best English Dictionary, and was universally recognized as Standard Authority. As the price has been reduced about one-half, it will be sought by those who desire a good, large, reliable Dictionary at a low price.

This edition is in every way exactly like previous editions published by the G. & C. Merriam Company. It is printed from the latest plates; and in paper, press-work, binding and general workmanship, the same high standard has been maintained that has given Webster's Unabridged Dictionary a world-wide reputation.

Quarto; 2012 pages; steel engraved frontispiece; four lithographed colored plates; bound in full law sheep; double thumb-indexed. Over 3,000 illustrations distributed throughout the text. Price, \$4.75

Book Store, Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co

About 70,000 Yards of
10c BATISTES at 4c a Yard!

This is the most decisive bargain in Cotton goods offered in New York this season. Twenty-five yards of ten-cent goods for a dollar is certainly extraordinary.

Not a scant lot of odds-and-ends, but about seventy thousand yards to pick from.

The variety of colorings will probably meet all wishes, though largest quantities are in shades of lavender, pink, heliotrope, cerise, navy blue and French blue, with white figures and stripes.

There are also some Dimities in pink and cerise grounds, with white figures. All at

Main aisle.

Four Cents a Yard!

This August Trade Sale
OF FURNITURE

Adds Fifty Per Cent. to Your Furniture Savings

Many thrifty housekeepers save up all year to accumulate five hundred dollars to furnish their home as they want it.

After all the careful economizing of twelve months, this August Sale steps in and adds two hundred and fifty or three hundred dollars more to the value of the sum.

It is those who find it hard to save as much as they want, who appreciate most highly the benefits of this August Sale.

It is a satisfaction, too, to know that every dollar you invest here goes into buying worthy and dependable furniture, that with fair usage will last a lifetime, and serve your children, too.

With the markets flooded with trash, there is vast satisfaction in buying where there is no quality risk; and where every purchase is of honestly made furniture with our guarantee back of it.

This store's reputation stands back of its bargains, just the same as regular goods. We are willing to be judged as crucially by one as the other.

Today we have three attractive groups of Chairs at half-price, or near it. These:

At \$9, from \$14—Morris Chairs in the rocker pattern in golden oak and weathered oak. These chairs have high, adjustable backs; broad arms; square spindles under arms; deep spring seats; fitted with velvet cushions in several colors; fancy figured or plain. Cushions are tufted and reversible. This rocker has more than the comfort of a regular Morris chair, and the ease of a big rocker.

At \$6, from \$12—Oak Arm Chairs in weathered oak finish; flat slat back; broad arms; seats upholstered in roan leather. A similar chair of larger size in Dutch Colonial effect with Spanish leather seat. A splendid chair for library or den.

At \$4, from \$8—Hall or Dining Chairs in ash, finished in a weathered green effect; Dutch Colonial design; square legs; backs and between legs in flat cross slats; roan leather seats.

Chiffonniers in the August Furniture Sale

A splendid assortment in all the popular woods. The greatest show we have ever made of these pieces. One hundred and thirty-five styles to select from. The assortment of all other bedroom furniture is in keeping with our showing of chiffonniers. We describe some of the patterns:

\$15, from \$25—Mahogany chiffonniers; swell front; top 33 x 19 in.; three long and two short drawers; bonnet box; oval French plate mirror, 22 x 16 in.

\$18.50, from \$25—Mahogany chiffonniers; full swell front; paneled ends; top 34 x 18 in.; five long drawers; French plate mirror, 20 x 16 in.

\$20, from \$30—Quartered golden oak chiffonniers; serpentine front; top 36 x 19 in.; four long and two short drawers; pattern plate mirror, 24 x 20 in.; carved frame.

\$20, from \$40—Bird's-eye maple chiffonniers; full swell front; top 34 x 19 in.; shaped legs; five long drawers; oval mirror, 22 x 16 in.

\$22, from \$32—Mahogany chiffonniers; swell front; top 34 x 19 in.; three long drawers; two short drawers and bonnet box; French plate mirror, 24 x 18 in.; carved frame and standard.

Fourth floor.

\$25, from \$38—Curly birch chiffonniers; serpentine front; top 39 x 22 in.; three long and two short drawers and bonnet box; pattern plate mirror, 24 x 20 in.; highly finished and of fine construction.

\$26, from \$40—Quartered golden oak chiffonniers; full swell front; top 38 x 20 in.; two long and four short drawers; bonnet box; hinged legs; pattern plate mirror, 28 x 26 in.

\$30, from \$45—Quartered golden oak; serpentine front; top 35 x 20 in.; swell ends; three long and two short drawers; bonnet box; pattern plate mirror, 24 x 20 in.

\$32, from \$48—Curly birch chiffonniers; serpentine front; swell ends; top 34 x 20 in.; moulded base; dave feet; three long and two short drawers; bonnet box; pattern plate mirror, 24 x 20 in.

\$45, from \$60—Mahogany chiffonniers; full swell front; heavy moulded base and shaped legs; double moulded top.

36 x 20 in.; three long and two short drawers and bonnet box; pattern plate mirror in handsomely carved standard and frame; finest construction and finish.

Some of the other specially priced Chiffonniers are as follows:

\$16, from \$22—Mahogany.

\$18.50, from \$25—Bird's-eye maple.

\$19, from \$24—Mahogany.

\$20, from \$30—Mahogany.

\$22, from \$32—Golden oak.

\$25, from \$35—Curly birch.

\$26, from \$36—Golden oak.

\$27, from \$37—Mahogany.

\$28, from \$38—Curly birch.

\$30, from \$40—Bird's-eye maple.

\$32, from \$42—Mahogany.

\$35, from \$45—Bird's-eye maple.

\$38, from \$48—Curly birch.

\$40, from \$50—Golden oak.

\$42, from \$52—Mahogany.

\$45, from \$55—Bird's-eye maple.

\$65, from \$90—Mahogany.

LILLIAN CORSETS

The Most Shapely

The Most Comfortable of All Corsets

In grace of style and correct form the LILLIAN is constantly far to the front. In fashion, it changes with the first word from Paris. In construction it is the highest expression of the corset-making craft; being made exclusively for us by the best corsetier of Europe.

The many forms of figures are all provided for in the score of models in which the Lillian Corsets are made. Every figure may be comfortably brought to shapely correctness by the easy direction of the proper Lillian Corset.

Our expert fitters aid you in getting the proper model.

The prices are the fairest of all imported corsets.

These hints of a few:

At \$2—Lillian corsets; short length, low bust, short hips; of coutil and batiste.

At \$3.75—Lillian straight-front corsets; long waist, low bust, short over hips; no side steels; of coutil and batiste.

At \$4.50—Lillian straight-front corsets, of coutil and batiste; low bust, extended hips.

At \$5 to \$14—Lillian corsets of whalebone; straight fronts; all excellent models, and of fine coutil.

At \$1.50—Lillian Girdles of coutil. Same in whalebone, \$2.50, lace trimmed.

At 75c and \$1—Berlin Bust Form and Supporter.

Second floor, Tenth street.

DRAPERIES and Fancy
Furniture

More interesting offerings in the Upholstery Store today. Portieres, lace curtains, and fancy decorated furniture, such as will be admired by all tasteful housekeepers; now offered at prices named below:

Portieres—

Tapistry Portieres, with heavy valance fringe at top, fringe at bottom; in a good line of colors. These are patterns from our present season's stock, to be closed out at these prices: \$5, from \$6.50; \$7.25, from \$10.

Window Shades—

Made of oil opaque cloth, mounted on best wood spring rollers; size 3x6 ft., 50c each.

Decorated Furniture—

Fancy Furniture, pyro-etched. Tabourettes, in large variety, at \$4.25 to \$10.50; from \$5.50 to \$13.50.

Folding Tables, at \$5 to \$12; from \$6.50 to \$15.

Writing Desks, at \$10.50 to \$19; from \$13 to \$24.

Foot Rests—

Covered in leatherette, at \$1.35 each; from \$1.75.

Lace Curtains—

White Nottingham Curtains: Were \$1.65, \$1.85, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.50. Now \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.85, \$2.15, \$2.65.

Ruffled Net Curtains: Were \$2, \$2.65, \$3.50, \$4.25, \$5.50. Now \$1.50, \$2, \$2.65, \$3.25, \$4.25.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains: Were \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. Now 75c, 90c, \$1.15, \$1.25.

White Irish Point Curtains: Were \$5, \$6, \$6.50, \$7. Now \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.25.

Sash Muslin—36 in., figured and in 3 patterns; suitable for full size and half sash curtains, at 12c yd., from 18c.

Screens—

Panel, covered with burlap, plain and figured, at \$3.50 and \$5.25; from \$4.25 and \$6.75.

Third floor.

Silk and Sateen Petticoats

First word of a group of taffeta silk petticoats, in solid colorings and fancy stripes—all in light shades; made with deep plaited ruffle, with small gathered ruffle and dust ruffle. They are really more valuable now than they were a month ago; yet they are marked at

\$4.75, instead of \$6.50

Then here are hints of new styles in Black Sateen Petticoats:

At 85c—Of black sateen; deep flounce.

At \$1.25—Of Mercerized sateen, with deep knife-plaited ruffle; small gathered ruffle.

At \$1.50—Of Mercerized sateen, with deep flounce with knife-plaited ruffle, and three flat stitched folds above.

At \$1.75—Of Mercerized sateen, with deep flounce, with three small plaited ruffles.

Also black Mohair Petticoats, in many styles, at \$1.75 to \$4.50.

Colored Washable Skirts, at 75c to \$1.25.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Walking SKIRTS

New Styles—Low Prices

Here is a special lot of smart Walking Skirts, just newly made up, in the late gored style, flaring at bottom. Made of fine double-faced cloth, in assorted colors, finished at bottom with fifteen rows of stitching—

At \$4.75, instead of \$6.50

Other Walking Skirts in the new styles, at \$6.50 to \$13.50.

Second floor, Broadway.

Shamrock II. Is Here

A fine trim boat she is; and it will require a fast boat to beat her.

A fine Bromide enlargement photograph of Shamrock II, size 40 x 50 inches, is in one of our Broadway windows.

Copies, in same size, may be obtained for \$30 each.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

of December next. **ANNE E. H. HINTON**, Administrator, of June, 1901. **BOLTON HALL**, Attorney, R. 180, 111 Broadway, New York City.

premises which were conveyed to the said Elisabeth Peeg by William H. Hyde by deed dated June 3, 1879, and recorded on June 24, 1879, in

SINNEY D. WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Exec-
utors, 78 William Street, Borough of Manhattan,
New York City.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Business in the outside market yesterday continued on a small scale, but trading was somewhat broader than on the first day of the week. In parts of the list there were some signs of life where for some time past no interest at all had been shown. The market was not a change of importance, but most of those recorded were on the side of advances. Some trading occurred in the stocks of United States Reduction and Refining Company, which was first traded in a day or two ago, and Detroit Southern shares were evidence of increased interest in these issues.

AMERICAN CAN was less active than it was on Monday, but both issues remained firm. The common closed at 24 1/2 bid, a slight net gain, while the preferred closed unchanged at 27 1/2. Trading for the day in the two issues amounted to about 700 shares.

DETROIT SOUTHERN common, on the purchase of 300 shares, advanced to 14, and closed at 13 1/2 bid, a net gain of 1 1/2 points. Similarly the preferred stock advanced to 15 1/2 bid, showing a net gain of 1 1/2 points. The bonds were also stronger. Explanation of the better demand for the securities of the Detroit Southern is found in the report of the earnings of the road for the first week of August, which showed an increase of the same period of last year of \$4,832. The earnings from the first of July to date of this year compared with the same period in 1900, showed an increase of \$6,230.

UNITED STATES REDUCTION AND REFINING common was active to the extent of 300 shares, selling from 23 up to 27 1/2. It closed at 27 bid, showing a net gain of 2 points. The preferred sold at 42, an advance of 2 points over the best bid of the previous day. No transactions were recorded in the bonds.

COMPRESSED AIR sold at 17 1/2 and 18. At the end of the day it showed a net gain of half a point, the final bid being 13 1/2.

SEABOARD AIR LINE issues were dull but stronger. The preferred stock especially was in demand, and closed with a net gain of five-eighths of a point at 49 1/2 bid.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO 4s were strong but much less active than they were on Monday. They sold up to 60 1/2 and closed at 60 1/2 bid, a net gain of half a point.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of the previous day, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.	
American Banknote	58 1/2
American Can	24 1/2
American Cigar	10 1/2
American Cattle	8 1/2
American Coal	10 1/2
American Cotton	10 1/2
American Electric	10 1/2
American Gas	10 1/2
American Iron	10 1/2
American Lumber	10 1/2
American Paper	10 1/2
American Rubber	10 1/2
American Steel	10 1/2
American Traction	10 1/2
American Water	10 1/2
American Wire	10 1/2
American Zinc	10 1/2
American Glass	10 1/2
American Cement	10 1/2
American Brick	10 1/2
American Tile	10 1/2
American Paint	10 1/2
American Oil	10 1/2
American Sugar	10 1/2
American Tea	10 1/2
American Coffee	10 1/2
American Spices	10 1/2
American Fruits	10 1/2
American Vegetables	10 1/2
American Grains	10 1/2
American Flours	10 1/2
American Meats	10 1/2
American Fish	10 1/2
American Eggs	10 1/2
American Butter	10 1/2
American Cheese	10 1/2
American Soap	10 1/2
American Perfumery	10 1/2
American Cosmetics	10 1/2
American Druggery	10 1/2
American Medicines	10 1/2
American Chemicals	10 1/2
American Minerals	10 1/2
American Metals	10 1/2
American Alloys	10 1/2
American Composites	10 1/2
American Plastics	10 1/2
American Textiles	10 1/2
American Fabrics	10 1/2
American Leather	10 1/2
American Hides	10 1/2
American Fur	10 1/2
American Jewels	10 1/2
American Gems	10 1/2
American Pearls	10 1/2
American Diamonds	10 1/2
American Crystals	10 1/2
American Minerals	10 1/2
American Metals	10 1/2
American Alloys	10 1/2
American Composites	10 1/2
American Plastics	10 1/2
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American Fur	10 1/2
American Jewels	10 1/2
American Gems	10 1/2
American Pearls	10 1/2
American Diamonds	10 1/2
American Crystals	10 1/2

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Tuesday, Aug. 13, 1901.	
Stock	Price
Am. Can	24 1/2
Am. Cigar	10 1/2
Am. Cattle	8 1/2
Am. Coal	10 1/2
Am. Cotton	10 1/2
Am. Electric	10 1/2
Am. Gas	10 1/2
Am. Iron	10 1/2
Am. Lumber	10 1/2
Am. Paper	10 1/2
Am. Rubber	10 1/2
Am. Steel	10 1/2
Am. Traction	10 1/2
Am. Water	10 1/2
Am. Wire	10 1/2
Am. Zinc	10 1/2
Am. Glass	10 1/2
Am. Cement	10 1/2
Am. Brick	10 1/2
Am. Tile	10 1/2
Am. Paint	10 1/2
Am. Oil	10 1/2
Am. Sugar	10 1/2
Am. Tea	10 1/2
Am. Coffee	10 1/2
Am. Spices	10 1/2
Am. Fruits	10 1/2
Am. Vegetables	10 1/2
Am. Grains	10 1/2
Am. Flours	10 1/2
Am. Meats	10 1/2
Am. Fish	10 1/2
Am. Eggs	10 1/2
Am. Butter	10 1/2
Am. Cheese	10 1/2
Am. Soap	10 1/2
Am. Perfumery	10 1/2
Am. Cosmetics	10 1/2
Am. Druggery	10 1/2
Am. Medicines	10 1/2
Am. Chemicals	10 1/2
Am. Minerals	10 1/2
Am. Metals	10 1/2
Am. Alloys	10 1/2
Am. Composites	10 1/2
Am. Plastics	10 1/2
Am. Textiles	10 1/2
Am. Fabrics	10 1/2
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ELECTRIC COMPANIES UNITE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Tuesday, Aug. 13, 1901.	
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Am. Electric	10 1/2
Am. Gas	10 1/2
Am. Iron	10 1/2
Am. Lumber	10 1/2
Am. Paper	10 1/2
Am. Rubber	10 1/2
Am. Steel	10 1/2
Am. Traction	10 1/2
Am. Water	10 1/2
Am. Wire	10 1/2
Am. Zinc	10 1/2
Am. Glass	10 1/2
Am. Cement	10 1/2
Am. Brick	10 1/2
Am. Tile	10 1/2
Am. Paint	10 1/2
Am. Oil	10 1/2
Am. Sugar	10 1/2
Am. Tea	10 1/2
Am. Coffee	10 1/2
Am. Spices	10 1/2
Am. Fruits	10 1/2
Am. Vegetables	10 1/2
Am. Grains	10 1/2
Am. Flours	10 1/2
Am. Meats	10 1/2
Am. Fish	10 1/2
Am. Eggs	10 1/2
Am. Butter	10 1/2
Am. Cheese	10 1/2
Am. Soap	10 1/2
Am. Perfumery	10 1/2
Am. Cosmetics	10 1/2
Am. Druggery	10 1/2
Am. Medicines	10 1/2
Am. Chemicals	10 1/2
Am. Minerals	10 1/2
Am. Metals	10 1/2
Am. Alloys	10 1/2
Am. Composites	10 1/2
Am. Plastics	10 1/2
Am. Textiles	10 1/2
Am. Fabrics	10 1/2
Am. Leather	10 1/2
Am. Hides	10 1/2
Am. Fur	10 1/2
Am. Jewels	10 1/2
Am. Gems	10 1/2
Am. Pearls	10 1/2
Am. Diamonds	10 1/2
Am. Crystals	10 1/2

Real Estate for Sale.

20c. per line 3 times 24c. 7 times 42c. Double for display.

The Right House in the Right Place.



For a small payment down and
\$35.00 a Month

(leaving principal and interest) we will sell you a house at Grantwood.

Write for Photographic Views and Free Tickets to Visit the Property.
Columbia Invest. & Real Estate Co., 1135 Broadway, N.Y.

Real Estate.

20c. per line 3 times 24c. 7 times 42c. Double for display.

Think of the unsatisfactory feature of house or flat renting. Consider how much you could safely agree to pay per month for the privilege of owning your own home. Inquire what we can give you for that figure.

To Investors.
This company offers for sale mortgage investments on selected real estate in this city, with title insured by the company.

The Lawyers' Title Insurance Company of New York,
37 Liberty Street, New York,
38-44 Court Street, Brooklyn,
Capital and Surplus, - \$3,400,000.

City Real Estate for Sale.
NO. 10 STORES AND LOTS TO LEASE.
Five 20-foot stores and first lot over, in new fireproof building, No. 64 Fulton St. will be sold.

Also at 5 West 14th St., beautiful store, 25x105 ft. with gallery and light basement, and very choice light lots, just completed.

On premises or
BUEK & CRAWFORD, Agents,
503 9th Ave., cor. 42d St.

TO AN INVESTOR.—Large, modern apartment house, within 50 feet of new rapid transit station; handsome building; fully rented and in A1 order; handsomely furnished; excellent investment. Address Principal, Box 10 Times Office.

Choice building lots, 37x75 ft.; seven-room house built to order, \$1,900, payment \$15 up, principal and interest, property near L. I. extension, trolley, Bronx Co., 3,743 34th St., near 171st St. Open Sunday.

Morningside Ave., five-story apartment; best paying in city. E. W. Warner, 594 McDonough St. Brooklyn.

Brooklyn Real Estate for Sale.
FLATBUSH—FINE SECTION.
Advantageous large modern detached house, 6 rooms; low price; easy terms; an unusual opportunity. Address: EXCITATOR, O. Box 191, New York.

Plot 25x105, well located on Grand Ave., Brooklyn, ripe for improvement; sale at a bargain; or will exchange for other good property and cash; full particulars on application to BENNER, 125 Nassau St., New York.

ONE, TWO, OR THREE FAMILY HOUSES.
Stone fronts; open plumbing; on one of the handsomest blocks in Brooklyn; open daily; for particulars, address: BENNER, 125 Nassau St., New York.

Bath Beach.—Plot eight or sixteen lots, in improved section; elevated dirt bridge without cost. O. P. G. Meigs, Park Road Building, New York.

Extraordinary Opportunity.—Two lots 25x125, Flatbush, 32nd; mortgage, \$1,250; investigate. Jones, 130 Montague St.

Westchester Real Estate for Sale.
No. 10 STORES AND LOTS TO LEASE.
Bargain.—Bronxville lots at station, 28 minutes from 42d St.; sidewalk; water, electric light; plot no assessment; low price; easy terms; full particulars. Offenbach, 97 East 116th St.

Manhattan.
"Phone 559 Cort." for the high-dry-choice
MAMARONECK LOTS, \$100.
No. 10 STORES AND LOTS TO LEASE.
Bargain.—Bronxville lots at station, 28 minutes from 42d St.; sidewalk; water, electric light; plot no assessment; low price; easy terms; full particulars. Offenbach, 97 East 116th St.

Long Island Real Estate for Sale.
EDGEMERE.
LONG ISLAND, N. Y. CITY.
Between Arverne and Far Rockaway.
Directly on the Ocean.
All improvements. We offer

FOR SALE
building site adjacent to the magnificent EDGEMERE station, and within three minutes' walk of the R. R. station.
The insurance policy to each purchaser without cost.
Call or send for illustrated book of EDGEMERE, containing cuts of HOTEL SUMMER HOMES AT EDGEMERE, and views of surrounding country.
Agent on premises to show property and give full information.
C. WALTER CUSHIER, Agent,
Edgемere, Long Island, N. Y.

\$200 cash and \$5 monthly payments with seven years, \$1,000. Corns, Joseph George, 346 Broadway.

Queens Real Estate for Sale.
\$300 Cash and \$15 monthly payments an up-to-date model home of 10 rooms and bath, all improvements; on plot 50x100, 3 minutes from depot; 17 minutes to 34th St.; water, electric light, gas, and all improvements. Price, \$3,000. Call on Day & Co., B'way and 14th St., Murray Hill, L. I.

A Shubert.—Three houses, \$3,400, \$3,800, and \$4,500, lots 50x100, 3 minutes from depot; 17 minutes to 34th St.; water, electric light, gas, and all improvements. Price, \$3,000. Call on Day & Co., B'way and 14th St., Murray Hill, L. I.

Half price, corner plot, 100x100, Jamaica; easy terms. Corner Ferry Co., 375 Fulton St., B'way.

Real Estate Wanted.
Will make a liberal second mortgage or finish an incomplete elevator apartment building; Broadway or vicinity. J. H. Pierson, 33 Nassau St., Tel. 6222 Cortlandt.

Wanted.—Houses and flats to list, also money to loan on bond and mortgage from private people. J. S. Dowe, 309 2d Ave., real estate.

Country Real Estate for Sale.
FOR SALE.
Three nice farms, very cheap; one of 35 acres of nice land, a fine set of buildings; splendid location; price, \$1,200.
One of 104 acres, good level soil, best of fruit, water, etc.; a good set of buildings; fine neighborhood; price, \$1,900.
One of 108 acres, fine smooth soil; nicely divided; splendid fruit; fine buildings; 30 rods to station; price, \$1,200.
J. S. SMILEDON, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Real Estate for Exchange.
For Sale or Exchange.—For free and clear lots in Bronx; house, 22x40; lot, 30x100; 7 rooms and bath; all improvements. Price, \$3,000. Call on Day & Co., B'way and 14th St., Murray Hill, L. I.

Exchange.—Desirable flats, other property, for private houses, lots. Sonnenberg & Groner, 102 West 110th St.

Exchange a specialty; send particulars with name to Vetter, Ghamas & Soper, 3,194 3d Ave., 101st St.

Five-story triple flat for lots of frame flats in Bronx. Loefer, 371 Brook Ave., 101st St.

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20c. per line 3 times 24c. 7 times 42c. Double for display.

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Summer Resorts.

NEW YORK.

SUNSHINE FARM, SUNSHINE, Greene County. Home comfort, 1000. Large, ocean view rooms. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

THE MANOR HOUSE, GREENWOOD, Long Island. Beautifully furnished. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

Long Island.
ARVERNE-BY-THE-SEA.

REMINGTON COTTAGES.
Remington Ave., second house from ocean. High-grade family home; capacity, 100. Large, ocean view rooms. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

BEACH VIEW HOUSE, East Moriches. Large, modern, comfortable. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

MORICHES INN, (NOW OPEN). New and handsomely furnished. Latest improvements. Most beautiful spot on Long Island. Terms reasonable.

SPRINGVILLE HOUSE, Good Ground. Beautifully furnished. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

THE SANTIAGO, BABYLON, L. I. Beautifully furnished. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

PEARL HOUSE, SAVITTE, L. I., on the Great South Bay. Grand location. Airy rooms. Generous table. \$5.00 to \$5.00.

Far Rockaway.
THE EUREKA, FAR ROCKAWAY. (Select location, always cool). Very modern appointments. Large airy rooms. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS, REASONABLE. N. G. MILLER.

NATIONAL HOTEL, FAR ROCKAWAY. (ALWAYS OPEN). New and handsomely furnished. Latest improvements. Most beautiful spot on Long Island. Terms reasonable.

THE LAUREL HOUSE, Haines Falls. Beautifully furnished. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

KROEBEL'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE. In the heart of Catskills, accommodates 150. Amusements, bowling, billiards, tennis, golf, good food and driving, perfect surroundings. J. W. KROEBEL, TANNERSVILLE, N. Y.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, 125, beautiful, large dining room; modern improvements; large hall; 2,100 ft.; booklet, S. Lowy, Tannersville.

NEW DORP BEACH HOTEL, The Manhattan State Island.

NEW ENGLAND.
Connecticut.
HAWTHURST, LITCHFIELD, CONN. High altitude, 1,500 ft. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.
LITTLETON, WHITE MOUNTAINS, NEW HAMPSHIRE. THE GREAT HEALTH AND PLEASURE RESORT.

GLENWOOD AND COTTAGES.—In the heart of the White Mountains, New Hampshire. Large, modern, comfortable. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

NEW JERSEY.
Atlantic City.
VICTORIA ON SOUTH CAROLINA BEACH. ENLARGED & REBUILT. COMPLETE. (OPEN ALL YEAR). Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

THE BRANDON HOUSE.—Comfortable, modern, electric lights, bathing, fishing, tennis, reasonable. Mrs. H. ROOPER.

SEA GIRT, N. J. On ocean front. Every room has bath. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

THE TREMONT, Asbury Park. For 100; terms from \$10 to \$12; booklet, K. A. Wyatt.

Point Pleasant.
RESORT HOTEL, Point Pleasant, N. J. Tackling, fishing, golf, ocean and salt bathing, orchards. For terms and booklet address: F. Y. & FOSTER, MANAGERS.

PENNSYLVANIA.
Milford.
BLUFF HOUSE, MILFORD, PIKE CO., PA. OPEN UNTIL OCTOBER 1.

Most beautiful resort on bank of Delaware River, 50 miles from New York City, via Erie R.R. All modern conveniences; orchestra, golf, tennis, fishing, bathing, etc. Booklet, K. A. Wyatt.

Pan-American Hotels.
BUFFALO, THE BEST.—THE F. B. ROBINS PAN-AMERICAN HOTEL SYSTEM, CONTROLLING THE HOTEL BUCKINGHAM, THE MARLBOROUGH, and several other first-class hotels. No temporary structures; no exorbitant charges; regular rates prevail. Large, modern, comfortable. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

Only hotel in Buffalo having elevator running direct to roof. Airy rooms. There is an up-to-date roof garden on the Buckingham. Elevator direct to roof. Rooms from \$1.50 per day. Special rates during July and August to Marylanders. Write for reservation.

F. B. ROBINS, Hotel Buckingham, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pan-American Board.
Attractive Accommodations for Pan-American Tourists. Breakfast, ten minutes to Exposition; lodging, \$1; breakfast, 25c.; references, F. A. 246 Richmond Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Country Board.
Hillsdale Springs Farm, beautiful mountain spring water, fresh farm produce, good food; city improvements; ample shade; pleasant surroundings. Large, modern, comfortable. Perfectly situated. Perfectly furnished. Refined surroundings. Scenery, fruit, \$600 to \$700. M. J. RICHARDS.

Large Branch.—Private family will take a few adults to board. M. Kennedy, 8 Seaview Ave. Private house wishes boarders; ladies only; Jewish preferred. P. O. Box 112 Keyport, N. J.

Patents.
Advice and consultation free; patents procured; long experience; prompt service; careful attention; inventors' guide free. REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEYS, 246 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Pianos and Organs.

20c. per line 3 times 24c. 7 times 42c. Double for display.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO
3d Ave. & 59th St.

FIVE REMARKABLE
PIANO OFFERS.
Harmony Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
Irving Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
Burnham Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
Mayers Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
WILSON PIANOS
At \$155.00
\$1.00 Per Week.
Pianos Delivered on
Payment of \$5.00.
Exchange your old piano for a new one on our very liberal terms.

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**More Men Will Now Be on Street Duty
—A Test for the Laggards—How
the Plan Works.**

To Succeed Commissioner Romaine.
Michael I. Fagen, a Jersey City lawyer and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Hudson County Democratic Committee, has been appointed by Judge Kirkpatrick to succeed the late Isaac Romaine as United States Commissioner. He will enter upon his duties at once, having taken the oath of office at Judge Kirkpatrick's office at Newark on Monday.

Another introduction of fireworks novelties will be made on Thursday evening in Pain's Open-Air Theatre, at Manhattan Beach, when, in addition to a repetition of the water fireworks display, there will be a fire picture of Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock as she arrived in port after crossing the Atlantic.

ton Club. He is a Director of the Little Falls Building and Loan Association.

When seen this evening at his home Mr. Browne said he wanted the fullest publicity regarding his connection with the New York Custom House and the Appraiser's stores.

"Two weeks ago," he said, "I was unexpectedly transferred from my former posi-

The Columbian Club of the Twelfth Assembly District, of which City Clerk Joseph Scully is leader, will have its annual chowder party and outing to-morrow at Witzel's Grove, College Point. The club, to the number of 2,100, will go on the steamer Cynos, leaving the foot of Grand Street at 10 o'clock. A number of prominent Tammany officials are expected to be present.

At a meeting of the Old Guard held yesterday a sword was presented to Major Briggs by his comrades as a testimonial of their affection and loyalty. The sword is mounted with a tiger's head at the hilt and an Old Guard badge on the scabbard. Major Briggs has done much for the Old Guard, and his record as a drillmaster and his hard work have made him popular with the members.

bar, which was inclosed in a case of hard wood, especially constructed for it, and required six men to lift it and carry it through the doorway of the office.

VOL. L..NO. 16,101.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1901.—TWELVE PAGES.

ONE CENT

In Greater New York, Jersey, Elsewhere,
City, and Newark, TWO CENTS.

THE POLICE INQUIRY POINTS TO GLENNON

Devery Returns and Refuses to
Make a Defense.

HE RECEIVED NO SUMMONS

Tenderloin Police Becomes Involved as

Efforts to Corroborate Whitney's

Confession Proceed—Woman

Witness Against Police-

men Disappears.

Witnesses in the inquiry conducted by Justice Jerome in an endeavor to corroborate the salient features of the confession of Edgar A. Whitney, poolroom "tipster," were sworn yesterday in the case of "The People of the State of New York against

Although "Wardman" Glennon was named specifically, one of the gentlemen participating in the inquiry pointed out that this did not necessarily indicate that the results of the investigation, if the existence of crime were shown, would be the issuance of a warrant for Glennon's arrest.

Under the law, said this gentleman, Justice Jerome was empowered to make a sweeping investigation, and the results thereof might be quite different from those expected in the beginning.

Deputy Commissioner William S. Devery cut short his vacation and returned to Police Headquarters from Saratoga yesterday ostensibly to conduct the trials of delinquent policemen to-day. Commissioner Murphy emphatically denied that he had recalled Deputy Commissioner Devery at the request of Mr. Philbin. In fact, Commissioner Murphy yesterday received from Mr. Philbin a letter, in which the District Attorney stated that the recall of Devery was not deemed the recall of the Deputy Commissioner necessary.

Capt. Flood of the Tenderloin Precinct was subjected to a long examination by Justice Jerome last night. While Capt. Flood was on his way to the Justice's chambers in the afternoon, the Parkhurst Society raided an alleged poolroom in the Captain's precinct without notifying him of the contemplated action.

"Wardman" Dwyer of the Tenderloin precinct was also rigidly cross-examined by Justice Jerome in the case of Laura Moret, a disorderly housekeeper of West Thirty-third Street, recently arrested at the instance of Frank Moss. The woman has disappeared, according to Mr. Moss, and cannot be found.

Police Capt. Diamond, indicted for neglect of duty, was arraigned before Recorder Jeff and admitted to \$2,000 bail. Ernest A. Burgess was also released under \$1,000 bail by Justice Jerome.

SECRET INQUIRY GOES ON.

Witnesses Sworn in the Case of "The People Against Edward G. Glennon"

—Tenderloin Methods Exposed.

Justice Jerome's judicial inquiry looking toward the corroboration of Edgar A. Whitney's statements sufficiently to justify the issuance of warrants for the arrest of the alleged delinquents, was resumed yesterday in an investigation of the conduct of police officers in the Tenderloin Precinct, commanded by Capt. John F. Flood.

Witnesses before the Justice were sworn in the case of "The People of the State of New York against Edward G. Glennon" and others.

Glennon is Capt. Flood's wardman. So is Patrolman Dwyer, who failed to close Laura Moret's house, according to his own testimony.

The proceedings continued from 2 o'clock until 11:30 last night. Many witnesses were examined. Among them were two respectable women of a certain precinct, whose complaints against disorderly houses had been ignored by the Captain. Two men gave testimony along the same lines, and Justice Jerome declined to make their names public.

Sergeant Schumacher of the East Fifth Street Station and Sgt. Shields of the Tenderloin Station, who was Acting Captain when Laura Moret was arrested at the instance of Frank Moss, were also present awaiting their turn to be examined, but they were not called.

All of the telephone operators at Headquarters were subjected to a rigid inquiry by Justice Jerome. They were told that Mangin, who was said to have made a confession with the "Oa" Street Station, when Agent Dillon sent out his false poolroom "tip" on the day of the disclosures; Altenbach, L. P. Hynes, Frank G. Murphy, Deputy Superintendent of the bureau, and John Dan.

Justice Jerome at the conclusion of the long session would make no statement other than that he was continuing to investigate the information lodged with him charging the commission of a crime. Asked as to his opinion as to the result, the Justice would make no statement.

The inquiry at the present time, it may be said, has been confined to the investigation with a view toward possible corroboration of the "tip" received by Capt. Vredenburg and the subsequent disclosure of De Laey's poolroom at 33 Park Row to close, and the conduct of affairs in the Tenderloin precinct.

Although Glennon is named specifically in the proceedings before Justice Jerome, one of the participants in the inquiry pointed out that it did not necessarily indicate that Glennon would be implicated sufficiently to cause his arrest.

Glennon was accused in the original confession of the Tenderloin precinct, and Whitney's statements regarding Glennon were diligently sought for, without, it is believed, much success so far on the part of the inquirers.

The inquiry, however, led to developments of another sort and against other police officials in the Tenderloin precinct.

Whitney, as an accomplice before the law, must be well corroborated by credible witnesses or by circumstantial evidence before a Grand Jury will find an indictment against a police officer for a crime.

The clerk of the Union Square Hotel was on hand yesterday with his record of telephone calls from his place prepared to testify before the inquirers when summoned.

All that is needed to be proved by the examination of the complaint to authorize further action on the part of the Magistrate is that it shall furnish good ground to believe that further investigation will lead to the discovery of the crime.

The Magistrate is also empowered to issue subpoenas to compel the attendance of witnesses and the production of documents in the complaint, which the witnesses are bound to obey.

DEVERY MAKES NO REPLY.

He Declares Upon His Arrival Here that This Is Not the Time to Answer Charges.

TENDERLOIN RAID ENDS IN SURPRISES

Parkhurst Society Agents Find Possible "Tip" on the Tape.

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One of the Prisoners Closely Guarded—
He May Make Some Important Disclosures.

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Justice Jerome, for whom the raid was made, headed by the agents of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, broke into the establishment on the first floor of the place, where were sixty men trying to get out, they picked up the ticker tape, which contained the results of the Washington and Saratoga races and the fact that it had broken off, were the words, "For uptown. Look out." Justice Jerome does not know what it means, but he will try to find out.

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"I never heard of any poolroom there," was the Captain's side comment. Superintendent McClintock of the Parkhurst Society went down to see Justice Jerome about 3 o'clock and get warrants for "Wardman" Dwyer, and then returned to his headquarters.

Man Taggart and Police Officer Donahue and Hahn of the Centre Street Court rounded and started uptown with them. Assistants Hammond, Robert S. McClellan, Dillon, Reardon, and Rightenburger of the society had been notified to meet them at the place to be raided, and at 4:45 o'clock the raid was made.

The raid was made on the premises of a man named Taggart, who was known to the police as a "tipster." The raid was made on the premises of a man named Taggart, who was known to the police as a "tipster." The raid was made on the premises of a man named Taggart, who was known to the police as a "tipster."

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Continued on Page 2.

MR. HAY IN WASHINGTON.

He Returns Unexpectedly—Belief that His Presence is Due to the South American Troubles.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Secretary Hay, who left this city a month ago with the intention of remaining away until September, returned to the city yesterday back by business of great importance, unexpectedly made his appearance at the Department of State this morning, and although he stated that his return was not significant, it has caused considerable conjecture.

An elaborate statement was printed today to explain that there was no necessity for the return of Mr. Hay, as Assistant Secretary Adee kept the Secretary fully informed day by day by wire and by letter of all business before the department.

Mr. Hay had been in the city since September, and he will remain a day or two and then go to Ohio to visit the President on business. It is assumed by State Department officials that this business must certainly be important if it has drawn Mr. Hay from New Hampshire in the midst of the term of his vacation.

It is admitted that the business for which Mr. Hay will go to Canton is not the negotiations looking to a settlement of the Nicaragua question, but a matter of great importance, which is not sufficiently forward to call for action now. The general impression is that the business is of great importance, and that it is not sufficiently forward to call for action now.

It is known that there is a concern in the United States which is not sufficiently forward to call for action now. The general impression is that the business is of great importance, and that it is not sufficiently forward to call for action now.

Every effort has been made to minimize the difficulties in Colombia and Venezuela, and the President has been urged to give the impression that the disturbances were caused by a serious and complex situation. It is considered possible that Mr. Hay's mission will be to maintain the neutrality of the United States in the matter.

It is explained that after the deduction of the balance of the fund, the remainder will go to the Government to be applied on account of the short-term bonds. Mr. Hay will be in the city for a few days.

CONTRACTORS' PLAN FOILED.

Consists of \$2,000 Life Policy and Government Will Take Part of It.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Miss Ida Howgate, daughter of the late Capt. Howgate, who died in the Spanish war, was today at the executor of her father's estate. Her petition set forth that when her father died, on June 1, he left no real or personal property except a life insurance policy for \$2,000, and a small sum of money.

The executor of the estate, Mr. Howgate, had been asked to pay the policy to the children of the late Captain. The children, however, had been asked to pay the policy to the children of the late Captain. The children, however, had been asked to pay the policy to the children of the late Captain.

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MISS HELEN GOULD IN A VILLAGE DISPUTE

She Contends that a Tarrytown Street Is Really a Street.

J. T. BARRON SAYS IT'S HIS

Mr. Barron Closes the Passageway—
Miss Gould Has It Opened—Town Trustees Investigate.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 14.—The village and Miss Helen Miller Gould are arrayed on one side of a dispute, while John J. Barron, a well-known and wealthy broker of New York, is the opposing principal in a dispute over a roadway in the village, which, after some months of quiet argument, is about to be brought to a settlement.

Miss Gould and the village maintain that the street in question is a public street, while Mr. Barron maintains that it is a private property. The street which is known as Millbrook Avenue, it connects Meadow Street, in the settled part of the village, and White Plains Road, it forms a short cut by which Miss Gould's employees can go to their homes in the village.

Mr. Barron lives on White Plains Road, and for some time he has been claiming that the street in question is a private property. Miss Gould and others have claimed that the street is a public street, and that it should be kept open for the use of the public.

Mr. Barron has been claiming that the street is a private property, and that it should be kept closed for the use of his employees. The

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

The Wanamaker Store

First Fall FASHION SHOW

In past years many good friends from a distance, who visit New York only on their August vacation trip, have been disappointed because they had to go home before the new styles were on view.



This year we have arranged matters differently; and not only have Dresses and Wraps ready in the new styles, but have provided quite a large display, to show the expression of the new ideas in various fabrics and combinations.

The particularly striking feature of the new dresses is the serpentine skirt. In front the lines curve in from hips to below the knees, and then flare sharply outward.

A strange, unnatural garment, many will think it. Yet it is charmingly graceful and effective when properly carried.

The jackets of the walking suits are made in cutaway style, with much of the Louis XV. effect. They harmonize gracefully with the new skirt.

There are dinner, evening and theatre dresses, of light and dark silks. There are walking suits of velvet and corduroy velvet. There are new shooting suits for women, of striped flannels, very smart and effective.

There are full length and three-quarter length coats of velvet and cloths. There is quite a broad collection of separate dress skirts and walking skirts. Splendid variety of entirely new garments for visitors to take home with them; and such a display of new style-pictures as will delight and surprise our New York public.

We have a fine array of the very practical tailor-made suits, in the new styles, and at exceptionally low prices, too. This one illustration:

Suits of canvas weave chevrot, in black and Oxford mixture; made with Eton jacket; long line in front, outlined with satin strapping, and showing vest of fancy velvet. Skirt made with flaring flounce; silk drop skirt, finished with knife-plaited ruffle. Price, \$20.

Second floor, Broadway.

This FURNITURE SALE

And Its Logical Success

Nothing but intense popular enthusiasm could make such a tremendous success as this August Furniture Sale.

Nothing could make such productive enthusiasm, except the presence of such furniture values as are unheard-of at other seasons of the year.

The whole operation is logical—masterfully planned and prepared; most liberally carried out.

The manufacturer sees ultimate profit, either in clearing out his factory at a loss, or in giving us such bargains for our August Sale as will make us remember him when buying regular stock.

We know that the entire August movement depends on our offering you such positive economy on thoroughly worthy furniture as you cannot obtain except during this Sale.

Thus our entire organization goes into the struggle that has brought such splendid results this year.

Today's specific information is about Bedroom furniture, which is complete in every detail from chairs and rockers to the finest bedroom suite. Particular word of these four special items:

\$12, from \$20—Box or wardrobe couches; 6 ft. long, 30 in. wide; full spring top; muslin-lined box, 8 in. deep; patent spring hider to top; all-hair upholstery; covered in plain or figured denim; Bagdad denim and fancy drapery cloths. We will make the above couch to order during the balance of this week, selling as many during that time as we can take orders for. This is our regular \$20, all-hair box couch, and it will be withdrawn from sale on Saturday.

\$15, from \$20—Quartered golden oak, full swell front bureau; moulded edge top, 42x21 in.; 2 long and 2 short drawers; upright, oval French plate mirror, 22x28 in.; fine construction and highly polished.

\$18.50, from \$25—Mahogany veneered bureau; moulded edge top, 44x21 in.; shaped legs; 2 long and 2 short drawers; pattern plate mirror, 24x30 in.; mahogany veneer on drawer fronts and top, and mirror frame and standard.

\$23, from \$36—Quartered golden oak bureau; serpentine front; moulded edge top, 44x21 in.; 2 long and 2 short drawers; French pattern plate mirror, 32x26 in.; carved frame and standard.

Bedroom Suites—
\$35, from \$53—Two pieces, mahogany.
\$42, from \$65—Three pieces, golden oak.
\$47, from \$70—Three pieces, mahogany.

Bedroom Suites—
\$50, from \$75—Three pieces, imitation mahogany.
\$55, from \$80—Three pieces, golden oak and mahogany.
\$60, from \$90—Three pieces, golden oak and mahogany.
\$65, from \$100—Three pieces, golden oak.
\$80, from \$95—Two pieces, mahogany.
\$70, from \$115—Three pieces, golden oak.
\$80, from \$125—Two pieces, golden oak, twin beds.
\$80, from \$115—Two pieces, mahogany.

Bureaus—
\$13.50, from \$18—Golden oak.
\$18.50, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$20, from \$30—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$30—Golden oak.
\$25, from \$38—Mahogany.
\$23, from \$36—Mahogany.
\$28, from \$48—Golden oak.
\$28, from \$38—Mahogany.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
\$32, from \$45—Golden oak.
\$35, from \$45—Golden oak.
\$35, from \$48—Mahogany.
\$40, from \$60—Mahogany.
\$46, from \$65—Golden oak.
\$52, from \$75—Golden oak.
\$80, from \$115—Mahogany.

Toilet Tables—
\$14, from \$20—Golden oak.
\$14, from \$21—Curly birch.
\$16, from \$25—Golden oak.
\$18, from \$25—Mahogany.
\$19, from \$27—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$31.50—Mahogany.
\$21, from \$31—Birch, the sample.
\$22.50, from \$30—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$32.50—Golden oak.
\$28, from \$33—Bird's-eye maple.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$45, from \$60—Mahogany.
\$50, from \$75—Mahogany.
\$60, from \$87—Mahogany.

Wardrobes—
\$22, from \$33—Mahogany veneered, panel doors.
\$25, from \$38—Mahogany veneered, panel doors.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak, panel doors.
\$30, from \$40—Bird's-eye maple, panel doors.
\$37, from \$55—Golden oak, mirror doors.
\$37.50, from \$50—Mahogany, chiffonier pattern, mirror door.
\$40, from \$60—Golden oak, mirror doors.
\$70, from \$90—Bird's-eye maple, mirror door.
\$75, from \$100—Mahogany, chiffonier pattern, mirror door. Fourth floor.

Men's COATS and Trousers
For the Littlest Price Yet

This is a very arbitrary and positive performance; but it should clean out these odd lots of men's clothing in a jiffy.

There are Coats and Trousers of flannel or wool crash; coats are double or single-breasted; and some are in Norfolk jacket style. Just exactly the clothes wanted by men who have vacation time ahead. Colors are light or dark.

Prices were \$8.50, \$10 and \$12. Today choose for \$6.50

There is good picking for big men, as well as those of medium size. Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

BOYS' CLOTHING

At Scant Prices Now

School suits will soon be needed; but such price-news as is given below will be a thing of the past. Parents who are forehanded will have well-dressed boys at very insignificant cost.

Of course there are special offerings for the older boys, though today's particular word is for the little fellows.

About one hundred and fifty Suits and Vestee Suits, of serges and chevots, in all the popular shades; sizes have been broken, leaving only 3, 4 and 5-year sizes. The values are \$3.50 to \$7.50; now at \$2.50 and \$3 a suit.

Boys' Blouse Flannel Waists, in neat stripes and checks; sizes 6 to 14 years. Worth \$1.25; now at 75c. Second floor, Ninth Street.

Still Chance to Share in
This CARPET Clean-Up

The selling has been rapid this week; but we had thirteen thousand yards in the offering.

Carpets for every room in the house—each the best in its grade—all picked out of our regular stock.

No need to worry about the laying of the carpet, if you are away from home, or don't want it down yet. You can pick out what you want, and we will deliver and lay it later on, at your convenience.

These are the prices:

\$1.40 Axminster Carpets | 70c Tapestry Carpets at 45c
at \$1 | 70c Tapestry Carpets, best
\$1.40 Velvet Carpets at \$1 | quality, at 55c
\$1 Velvet Carpets at 75c | 65c Ingrain Carpets at 50c
Third floor.

Imitation Shell Combs

Half Price, and Less

The manufacturer wanted to clean up these odd lots quickly, and made the prices little enough to tempt us to distribute them.

You'll be glad to help, when you find what worthy goods are offered, at these little prices:

Side Combs, 25c and 50c; values 50c to \$1.25.
Chignon Combs, 25c and 50c; values 50c to \$1.
Pompadour Combs, 25c; value 50c.
Turquoise mounted Combs, 25c; value 50c.
Barrettes, 10c and 15c; values 15c and 25c.
Hair Pins, 25c half-dozen; value 50c.
Hair Pins, 10c dozen; value 25c.
Tenth street elevator Counter.

Monkey-Skin
CHATELAIN BAGS

At \$1, instead of \$2 and \$2.25

We are just as anxious for bargains in August as the most eager of our customers; and we shop even more sharply.

This was a good find; and women who are not already provided will find these the most remarkable Chatelaine Bags ever offered

at a Dollar

Made of genuine monkey-skin, in two sizes; with leather-covered frames; lined with chambray; pocket on outside. Regular values \$2 and \$2.25. Now \$1. Broadway.

PARIS NOTES

From the Office of

JOHN WANAMAKER

44, Rue des Petites-Ecuries, 1
Paris, August 24, 1901.

The few smart women who still linger in this town of "fads" and "chiffons" throughout every day at six P. M. in the Allee des Acacias or the Pre Catelan and dawdle away a few evening hours in the inestimable Bois, which is the only place that is supportable in this warm weather, for the heavy foliage of trees and other flora make the air fragrant and refreshing. The tables at Armand's and Madrid are filled every evening with smartly dressed "grandes dames," and it is a noticeable fact that at these gatherings Louis XVI. modes are distinctly to the fore. Among the many pretty and well dressed women dining at Armand's one evening last week was Madame Ephrussi, in pale pink voile with incrustations of lace and a brown "Trianon" hat wreathed with pale pink roses. Another lady at the same table was in pale blue and white Pompadour muslin with lace incrustations, a dainty figure. Very few feuds are seen on these outskirts of the social world—embroidered, lacy, and fancy trappings of all sorts have entirely replaced the soft silk, which is no longer considered entirely smart. Sashes are nearly always an accompaniment of these airy-fairy concoctions, the long flowing ends being either of tulle, gauze, or chiffon, in many cases threaded through with ribbons of narrow velvet. The groups of exquisitely groomed women sitting under the shadow of the trees and listening to the strains of the entrancing Tricorne Band while discussing their menu, form a picture that is particularly pretty and charming to the eye.

Everything, from fine silk gauze lingerie to petticoats of the finest fashion, and on to the untrammelled collarless frock, tends to an ease and freedom and an all-pervading suggestion of airiness never before achieved. Dainty blouses and muslin frocks are being daily sent off to the chateaux near Paris, where so many elegants are waiting away a few days. For party at Villiers this week, one of the Rue de la Fais centuries has just sent off a chemise of the finest pale sparrow's-egg blue batiste, all tiny tucks from neck to waist, alternating with a very dainty embroidery in white thread, openwork, the collar of the embroidery and sleeves terminating at the wrist with the same—a charming finish being effected by a black velvet waistband and narrow tie of the same, clasped with a tiny gold buckle at the knot. The simplicity of this blouse is its great charm, but it requires a French "ouvrier" to achieve the dainty effect of the whole.

At all the seaside places white is the favorite of the moment, and every well-dressed woman has taken with her a good supply of batiste, piques and muslins. Some very lovely pink lines are being worn at Trouville, one in particular being adorned with an embroidery of coarse white flax, just round the buttons and finishing the waist and wrist bands. The simple tulle sort of frock has never explained anything with better result than these simple sort of embroideries, and the elegants have become most partial to these distinctive dainty touches of handwork.

White tulle, encrusted with lace, and worn with very wide collars of lawn and lace, is the favorite wear for the "table d'hôte" at the fashionable hotels at Trouville and Etretat—pale muslins, gartered with Pompadour roses, and made with a fichu and elbow sleeves are also frequently seen on these occasions, and with all these light airy frocks, black tulle hats are "de rigueur."

The ruffe is about to die the death that an overdone fashion invariably dies in Paris, by being adopted by every other woman and consequently dropped by the "haut monde." Autumnal hats for country fete and garden parties are being made with wreaths of every variety of flower, which, meeting at the back of the crown, continue in a single line fastening on the shoulder and being finished off by a bow and ends of tulle. The fashion of "fastening" to remove the ruffe, but is almost an exaggeration of adornment which requires a very pretty and smart woman to carry off with success.

It is rather early to speak of Autumn fashions, yet the brains of the couturiers are busy evolving several startling novelties for the early days of September. Combinations and selections are being made and materials and colors chosen, and often a visit to the picture galleries in the Louvre influences Parisian fashions—it is being whispered that the armour worn by Charles-Quint and Louis XIV. in two celebrated paintings will be reproduced in the design of Autumn gowns.

Fine Imported
Desk Furnishings

At a Third of Their Value and Less

This is a collection of over six hundred artistic pieces, made of silver, bronze and leather. Productions of the best makers of London, Paris and Vienna. A few of the bronze pieces are from Rubinstein, Bergman and Kalmar.

There are few duplicates in the collection. All are last year's productions, and are only offered at today's decisive reductions because large quantities of new goods are already on the way.

The collection includes Inkstands, Paper Weights, Folio Blotters, Travelers' Inkstands, Paper Holders, Stamp Boxes and Desk Ornaments. Prices have been \$4 to \$30. Today they are marked at 50c to \$10 Each

All are truly artistic, practical and decorative things, worth three, four, five times today's prices.

Today's SHOE NEWS

Five remarkable groups of splendid summer Shoes which are to be hurried out of stock and put into good service at once, are offered at the following little prices to-day:

Men's Shoes, at \$1.75—

Oxfords and tan lace Shoes that have been selling at a third off—for \$2.40 and \$2.65—all grouped for quick sale at \$1.75.

Men's Oxfords, at \$2.85—

From our regular stock of \$4 and \$5 shoes, in patent leather, kid and calf. The best shoes that can be made, and conceded to be a dollar better than sold elsewhere at their regular prices.

Ansley Store, Fourth Ave. and Ninth St.

Women's Oxfords, at 60c—

Slippers and Oxford Shoes, soiled by handling, but splendid shoes; were originally \$1.50 to \$3; not all sizes, but worth looking over.

Women's Shoes at \$1—

Tan and black kid dress boots, and black kid Oxford shoes; mostly \$2 and \$3 grades, thus sharply reduced to rearrange stock quickly.

Women's Oxfords at \$2.50—

\$4 and \$5 shoes from our regular stock; the last of the lines that are not kept all year round. Handsome shoes and good range of sizes. Basement.

Printed COTTON DUCK
8c, instead of 10c

This fabric is just as staple the year around as yard-wide muslin; and the established selling price is ten cents a yard, in all good stores. But on account of the quantity we took we were able to buy this lot cheaper than others, so that we can make the price to you eight cents, instead of ten. The patterns are the favorite polka dot in three different sizes, in white on navy blue and black grounds; also plain navy blue and black.

Basement.

\$2 Madras Shirts
At 85 Cents Each

This is a collection of about six hundred handsome shirts just received, fresh and perfect, from the manufacturer.

They are made of fine imported madras; made up in the best manner known to shirt-making. There are no better shirts sold regularly for two dollars, anywhere, than are these offered today at

Eighty-five Cents Each

They are in smartest styles and choicest color combinations; made with cuffs attached. Sizes 14 to 17.

Broadway and Ninth.

Framed PICTURES

Three groups of very attractive, but very low-priced pictures are offered today.

Every housekeeper who loves beautiful walls will appreciate the chance to pick from these, while handsome pictures cost so little.

Platinum and carbon photographs in wood frames; 20 x 24 in.; all good subjects. At \$1, worth \$3 to \$4.

Enchings in pleasing landscape subjects; framed in gilt frame, 17 x 26 in. At \$1, worth \$2.

Enchings, matted and framed in gilt frame, 18 x 38 in.; all good subjects. Would be fairly priced at \$4.50; now at \$2 each.

Fifth floor, Ninth Street.

The 10c BATISTES

At 4c a Yard

Still plenty today. Very satisfying variety, too.

You probably paid ten cents a yard for the same fabric earlier in the season—you did, if you bought it.

The designs are all of this season's—about one hundred different kinds in conventional figures and stripes in white on grounds of pink, heliotrope, French and navy blues. They make the daintiest of gowns for house wear during the Autumn and Winter; as well as for street wear for the next two months. At the rate you took them yesterday the 70,000 yards will be gone shortly.

Main aisle, Fourth Avenue and Basement.

FANCY THINGS

For Fairs and Parties

The Candy Store announces some very low prices on these things which so interest children and older folks at fairs and parties.

Those who have such occasions in prospect will of course be interested.

Flower Pots containing a dozen molasses; were \$1, now 25c each.

Crackers containing caps and mottoes, at 5c, from 8c a dozen. Fancy crackers containing caps, toys and jewels, at 40c, from 75c a dozen; also 50c, from \$1 a dozen.

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

RACING. YACHTS. DRIFT

Constitution-Columbia Race Declared Off Because Wind Failed.

Bkipper Rhodes Gained the Advantage of the Manoeuvres and Put Constitution in Commanding Position.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 14.—After a drifting match of three hours and forty minutes today, the Constitution and the Columbia gave up the race and were towed to the city. At that time the wind had fallen to a flat calm, neither boat had started, and the other mark was still over four miles away. The race will not be resailed to-morrow, as both boats are now on their way up the Sound in tow, to be on hand for the Larchmont regatta on Friday. When the race was given up there was nothing to choose between the two yachts. So far as could be judged, the distances to the turning buoy were about equal.

The Constitution was the first to run into the calm streak, being then about an eighth of a mile ahead and slightly to windward. The Columbia carried her wind a little longer, and ran up on even terms. Then for half an hour there was not wind enough to stir the racing pennants, and seeing no hope of a finish till long after dark, at 3:22 both boats gave it up.

The Columbia was the first to take in her sails and signal her tender for a tow. The Constitution's tender, Mount Morris, did not go out to-day, and so the press tug King ran alongside and offered towing service to the new boat, which her manager, Mr. Duncan, accepted.

While the light breeze lasted, the Constitution maintained the advantage which she had gained at the start, but so fluky were the airs there was almost no test of relative speed.

The wind was strongest at the start, and for about an hour after, but at no time did it pipe up to a six-knot breeze. The committee on former Commodore John J. L. Lupton, who was in command of the yacht Electra, signalled a windward and leeward race in 1:30, with the compass course to be 110° and 114°, and the starting gun came at 11:45 and 11:46, the start at 11:46.

The Constitution was the first to start, the signal was set and she steamed back to Newport.

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POLICE FOR CUP COURSE.

U. S. Revenue Cutters to Prevent Interference with Yachts in International Race.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Capt. C. F. Shoemaker, Chief of the Revenue Marine Service, has sent orders to Capt. Thomas D. Walker, commanding the revenue cutter Greaham, at New York, to prepare to police the yacht races for the America's Cup.

Capt. Walker will be in full charge, and will have under him, in addition to the Greaham, the cutters Windom, Onondaga, and Seminole of the first-class vessels and the Dallas and Dexter, together with such auxiliary vessels as may be required to act under the directions of Capt. Walker, who is a revenue officer detailed to each volunteer to police the races.

Capt. Walker has been directed to put himself in communication with the officers of the New York Yacht Club, and to make such arrangements as may be necessary to insure the safety of the races.

In 1890 the Chief of the Revenue Cutter Service prepared the rules for the regulation of the races, and, having submitted them to the Navy Department, they were approved. It was then assumed that, as the regulations were made by the Cutter Service, the vessels and officers of the Navy would be in command of the races.

But by the intervention and pressure of some persons interested in the New York Yacht Club the detail of Capt. R. D. Evans of the navy to command the races was made one change in the regulations of the race, and the cutter service was made one of the fleet of revenue cutters and auxiliaries from the bridge of the Manning.

Capt. Shoemaker has written a letter to Secretary Gage relating the history of the patrol fleet in 1890 and the high praise accorded to the cutter service, with which it discharged its duties, and urged its designation as the cutter service to perform its duties in the future, but not subject to the command of a naval officer. As this was not done, and as the cutter service is now under the command of the Revenue Cutter Service, he argued that that service should give the credit for the races.

Secretary Gage promptly wrote his approval of the proposition of Capt. Shoemaker, subject to the approval of the President, and the President has adopted the recommendation of Secretary Gage and Capt. Shoemaker, and has directed that the cutter service be in command of the races.

SHAMROCK DRY DOCKS TO-DAY.

Lipton's Challenger Will Be Ready for Tuning-Up Spins Next Monday—Is Now Fully Riggered.

Shamrock II. will go in dry dock at 8 o'clock this morning at Erie Basin, where she will remain until Saturday to have her underbody put in racing trim. The challenger yacht Erin was about out of the hands of the painters and cleaners yesterday afternoon, and she will leave the dock at 7 o'clock this morning, and Shamrock II. will take her place as quickly as possible.

The work of refitting the challenger was carried on with a rush all yesterday under the direction of Rigger William Cochran, and the "Irish beauty" is two days ahead of her predecessor's record in preparatory work on this side. All the running gear, including the mast, the boom, the rigging set up, and all the peak and throat halyards were put in place yesterday. The big main boom, which was shipped, was the steel gaff. The mast, which is an engine, was shipped in the canvas covering in which it crossed the ocean. This is the first time that the challenger has been tried on her.

Her mainsail is a beautiful piece of time, and runs outboard for a distance of 25 feet. The bobstay attaching to this spar is a heavy five-ton weight, and will be secured to the mast by twenty-eight loops. No sails will be hoisted on the boat until she comes out of dry dock, but they are all ready, and she will be able to enter upon her trial races on Monday.

Her bowsprit is a beautiful piece of time, and runs outboard for a distance of 25 feet. The bobstay attaching to this spar is a heavy five-ton weight, and will be secured to the mast by twenty-eight loops. No sails will be hoisted on the boat until she comes out of dry dock, but they are all ready, and she will be able to enter upon her trial races on Monday.

ONWARD SILVER WINNER

Fleet Trotter Took Bonner Memorial in Five-Heat Race.

HETTY G. FIRST IN 2:06 PACE

Large Crowd Again Saw Good Harness Sport on a Fast Track at Brighton Beach.

Fast horses racing for rich prizes and the novelty of thoroughly high-class harness sport on an easily accessible track drew another large crowd to the Brighton Beach course yesterday. The weather, as if to make amends for the postponement that had caused on Monday, was even brighter and better than on Tuesday, and the track was dry as gunpowder and as smooth as ice. Again the crowd had to come early, as the racing was announced to begin at 10 o'clock, so that the unfinished event of Tuesday and the extra race put on to bring the programme up to date, together with the regular racing, were within the limits of time fixed by law and before dark.

It kept the racing officials on the move, but the task was accomplished, and with the decision of seventeen heats the long programme was concluded and the meeting was brought within one race of the scheduled programme. This afternoon, with that one race on an extra event, the club will have a chance to catch up with the original arrangement of races.

The chief event of the afternoon was the race for the five-hundred-dollar Bonner Memorial Stakes for two trotters, which was won by Fleet Trotter, who beat the favorite, Onward Silver, by a head.

The race was a thoroughly interesting one, and the result was one of the most surprising of the season. Fleet Trotter, who had been a favorite for some time, was the only horse to finish the race in the first place.

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CANADIAN YACHT WON.

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OCEANIC'S PASSENGERS
PRAISE SHIP'S OFFICERSPleased with Work of Crew While
Rescuing Kincoira's Sailors.Took Up a Purse for Families of Men
Who Were Drowned—Mrs. Richard
Croker Returned on the Ship.

The White Star liner Oceanic arrived in port yesterday afternoon. At 1 o'clock last Thursday morning, just eight hours after her departure from Liverpool for New York, she ran down and sank the steamship Kincoira of Waterford, Ireland. Seven of the ship's crew went down with the vessel. The only signs that the Oceanic had been in a collision were a dent in her bow and the absence of some paint.

The Kincoira had twenty men on board, thirty of whom were sailors. The life crews from the Oceanic. A dense fog that prevailed at the time was responsible for the accident, which, according to a number of passengers, was avoidable. Most of the passengers were asleep when the two vessels crossed. The Kincoira was not awakened by the shock. A majority of them, however, were aroused, and most of them rushed to the decks.

There was no panic, and the passengers cheered the sailors as they worked to save the lives of the men on the Kincoira. When the vessel was sighted, many of the passengers seemed dazed, while those on board the Oceanic and the sailors in the lifeboats yelled to them to jump. They sank with their ship. After this the Oceanic hovered near until morning in the hope of rescuing some of them. None were seen.

There was even some talk of a rescue when the sun rose the great liner once more got under way and resumed the voyage to Queenstown, where the thirteen men that were rescued were landed.

According to the statement made by Capt. Cameron when the Oceanic arrived at Queenstown yesterday, the Kincoira was down in exactly ten minutes after she was struck. In this statement he said that the Oceanic sustained no damage from the collision. During the collision the Kincoira got up a testimonial for Capt. Cameron and his men, in which they praised their seamanship and coolness and dispatch with which they went about the rescue of the crew of the Kincoira. The Kincoira was a ship of the White Star Line, and was on a voyage to Queenstown, where the thirteen men that were rescued were landed.

Yes, he is keeping them guessing, isn't he? he replied. "And I guess he will keep them guessing for some time to come," she added with a smile. Mrs. Croker went to the White Star Line, and then caught the first steamer home. She said that she had seen the Kincoira, and that she had never before found time to thoroughly enjoy herself. William Ziegler, a member of the crew of the Kincoira, who went aboard with the intention of witnessing the departure of Mr. Baldwin from the ship, came back without doing so. Mr. Ziegler said that he had seen the Kincoira, and that he had never before found time to thoroughly enjoy herself. William Ziegler, a member of the crew of the Kincoira, who went aboard with the intention of witnessing the departure of Mr. Baldwin from the ship, came back without doing so. Mr. Ziegler said that he had seen the Kincoira, and that he had never before found time to thoroughly enjoy herself.

Col. L. P. Downey and Lady Victoria, who were on board the Oceanic, landed from the Oceanic en route to London, where they will stay for five weeks to Lord Minto. On the Oceanic was also Richard Croker, who was on board the "Admiral's Paradise," a play that is to be put on at the Metropolitan Opera House by Alfred Aaron.

Election Inspectors Examined.
About 1,600 nominees for Inspectors of Elections presented themselves at Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon to be examined as to their fitness for that office. There were about 1,600 nominees in all, and the examination was held at the general election on the Democratic side. On Friday, the Republican nominees will be examined.

The Grand Opera House management has decided upon a new production, "The Runaway Girl," which will be presented the musical comedy, "A Runaway Girl."

Ludwig Gluck has been engaged by the Garrick Theatre to write the musical numbers for Dan Daly's new play, which will go into active rehearsal on Monday. The Garrick Theatre will be one of the first of Charles Frohman's theatres in New York to open. Rehearsals were begun yesterday at the Garrick Theatre on Monday night.

William H. Seymour, who has been directed to stage the musical comedy, "The Runaway Girl," has been engaged by the Garrick Theatre to write the musical numbers for Dan Daly's new play, which will go into active rehearsal on Monday. The Garrick Theatre will be one of the first of Charles Frohman's theatres in New York to open. Rehearsals were begun yesterday at the Garrick Theatre on Monday night.

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CZAR HONORS WALTERSEE.

Confers a High Order on Him—German
Papers Say the Field Marshal
Is Talking Too Much.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—The Lokal-Anzeiger says the Czar has conferred on Field Marshal Count von Waldersee the Andreas Order "with diamonds and sword." This is one of the highest Russian decorations, and the order "with sword" has been conferred only twice before. The Czar's action is regarded as emphasizing the excellent official relations between Germany and Russia.

The papers begin to complain that Count von Waldersee is talking too much. The National Zeitung says:

All the glory-crowned commanders of our great wars of 1866 and 1870 together did not talk publicly so much about those wars as Count von Waldersee has talked regarding the China campaign, which was insignificant from a military point of view.

The Muenchener Allgemeine Zeitung, commenting upon Count von Waldersee's speech, says:

The Emperor's speech is a masterpiece of the art of public speaking, but it is against the traditions of the German Army. The Emperor's speech is a masterpiece of the art of public speaking, but it is against the traditions of the German Army.

The Deutsche Tages Zeitung says that if Count von Waldersee's speeches were shorter they would better correspond with military tradition.

M. Witte Not Going to Manchuria.
ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 14.—The Rossiya says that the Assistant Minister of Finance, M. Romanoff, is going to Manchuria in August instead of M. Witte, the Finance Minister.

Anniversary of Relief of Legations.
PEKING, Aug. 14.—The anniversary of the relief of the legations passed almost without notice, although to-night the American officers entertained the British and other foreign civilians gave a banquet to the soldiers.

Says Kitchener Will Be Supplanted.
LONDON, Aug. 15.—The Daily Mail, reviewing the late Lord Kitchener's career, says that he will be supplanted by Lord Curzon, the Foreign Secretary.

The Younger Pretorius Dead.
JAGERSFONTEIN, Orange River Colony, Aug. 14.—The Pretorius, who was recently shot through the eye, is dead.

IN THE MEXICAN SHOP.
The Mexicans and Indians send us some of the most attractive articles to be found in the city. Everything from hats to foot-wear, even shirtings which are of the prettiest drawn work. These latter are not made up, but come in separate pieces of linen, with the drawn work ready to cut and put together, some almost entirely of the finest work, some with simple bands of it, and all the coolest and most attractive in effect, and what is equally desirable, durable. They cost from \$3 and \$6 a pattern of work in them.

Very fine work is to be found in bands of drawn work made on the finest and sheerest of linen to make up into lighter waists and gowns than the shirtings, which are of heavier linen. The bands of drawn work are according to the pattern of work in them.

Little turnover collars are to be found in the Mexican drawn work, and in many different styles. They are made of the finest linen, and are very attractive in effect, and what is equally desirable, durable. They cost from \$3 and \$6 a pattern of work in them.

Thin sachet bags are of linen, with a band of drawn work at the top. They are sold at the neck with colored ribbons, and tied for cents.

Some of the squares of drawn work are made for handkerchiefs, but there is too much up in them to use as handkerchiefs. They are made up in a long and narrow shape, and are intended for slender pin cushion covers.

Quant belt are of maque fibre, a woven white straw, with two strands of the material at one end and two loops at the other. There are different sizes, and they are made in a long and narrow shape, and are intended for slender pin cushion covers.

Indian bead belts are most effective. The wife of a recently arrived New York man bought one recently, and had a large one made for her. The beads are of the finest quality, and are made in a long and narrow shape, and are intended for slender pin cushion covers.

The engraved leather belts from Mexico are many of them as soft and flexible as silk. They cost from 75 cents up. The passion flower is a popular design for belts, and these come straight or shaped and cost \$2. Some of the most beautifully engraved belts are of the finest quality, and are made in a long and narrow shape, and are intended for slender pin cushion covers.

The big sugar-loaf crowned Mexican Palma hats are the most durable of articles, and so soft and pliable that they can be bent into any shape and tucked away in a small space. A big straw double hat, which will cost \$1.50, is like a straw hat, but is bound with silver braid, and with a band of the same and the Mexican eagle on the side. Another hat, with a little difference in the binding, is made of a single straw and very light.

So are the Honolulu straws, which are quite new this year and extremely pretty. They are of the finest quality, and are made in a long and narrow shape, and are intended for slender pin cushion covers.

The bands of silver braid which trim the Mexican hats can be purchased separately and used for those or other kinds of head coverings.

The striped scarves and bands which in bright colors are used for hat trimmings, are characteristically Mexican. They cost 50 and 75 cents. They are worn around the waist by men in Mexico.

British Plans for
FAST LINE TO EUROPE
Steamers May Cross in Four
and a Half Days.

Parliament Approves a Project for
Building a Pier at Berehaven, Ire-
land—Admiralty Officials Assent.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The House of Lords took an unusual step yesterday morning in suspending the sessional arrangements in order to pass to its second reading the bill granting special powers to build a pier and other works at Berehaven, (or Bear Haven), Bantry Bay, Ireland. The bill had already passed the House of Commons.

Lord James of Hereford (Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster) remarked that the bill was a masterpiece of the art of public speaking, but it is against the traditions of the German Army.

The Government desired to pass the bill at the present session. He added that the promoters desired to construct harbor works, with the object of inaugurating the service of steamers to the United States. The bill would be built in the United Kingdom and would accomplish the voyage in four and a half days. The assent of the Admiralty officials, who were constructing naval works at Berehaven, had been given in the form of a resolution.

Considerable excitement has been caused in the shipping circles by the plans for the new pier, and probably Walter J. Travis, the present champion, who is now abroad in the United States, will be disappointed. He has been playing against the best players of the United States, and has been playing against the best players of the United States.

The plans for the harbor are presented by an Irish electric railway company, and are believed to be a masterpiece of the art of public speaking, but it is against the traditions of the German Army.

No date has yet been announced for the beginning of the work. It is understood that some American capitalists have been guaranteed in connection with the steamship service.

It is believed that the enterprise includes an express line across Southern Ireland, and a Channel ferry connecting directly with the Great Western Railway, for passengers to London.

The bill of the Berehaven harbor works and the railway will be 200,000.

Maltese Become Riotous.
Tear a Union Jack to Pieces and Disfigure Queen Victoria's Statue.

VALETTA, Malta, Aug. 14.—The discontent here, arising from the language question and other grievances, is growing more acute.

On Sunday a Union Jack was torn to pieces in the streets by a large body of demonstrators. This was followed by the disfiguring of Queen Victoria's Jubilee statue, which was done with a deluge of paint with damaging effect.

The perpetrators of the outrage have not been discovered.

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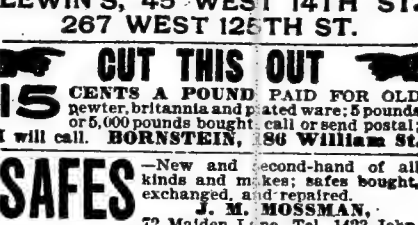
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For Sale.

FURNITURE
\$50 WORTH, \$1 DOWN.

FURNITURE
\$50 WORTH. \$1 DOWN,
\$1 WEEKLY.



TYPEWRITERS RENTED.
All standard makes; repairs and ribbons free.
Sold half-price. Telephone 3240 and 3241 Franklin.
J. F. S. WEBSTER CO., 317 Broadway.

TYPEWRITER RENTED \$6.00 PER MONTH.
BEFORE BUYING TYPEWRITERS CALL ON
E. H. ELDRIDGE,
324 Broadway. Telephone 3195 Franklin.

TYPEWRITERS.—Remington, Smiths, Blickens
defers, Hammonds, Williamses, Jewett
Franklins, Caligraphs, sold, rented, exchanged.

Credit—Watches, diamonds, \$1 down, \$1 weekly
our guarantee; perfect satisfaction or money
refunded; write or call. Globe Credit Watch Co.,
World Building, Room 144.

Typewriter, all makes; rented, \$2 up; ribbon;
free. Telephone 3988 Corlandt. CENTRAL
TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE 303 Broadway.

Desks, Rolltops, Partitions, Rallings, Tables
Counters, Shelvings, Safes, Stores, Offices etc.
etc. Finn Bros., 28-32 Centre St.

Safes.—Large lot of second-hand safes, all sizes
for sale, cheap, to make room. Kinsey, Rainier
& Thomson, 383 Broadway, New York.

Typewriters sold and rented. *Export* *models*

Place. 'Phone 1,673 Cortlandt.
Typewriters repaired by experts, rented, sold
exchanged. Telephone for estimate. Duran
McLean Typewriter Co., 285 Broadway.
Diamonds, watches, jewelry on weekly pay-
ments; lowest prices. Crown Watch and Jew-
elry Company, 9 Maiden Lane.
Diebold Safe and Lock Co., 30 Reade St.—01
safes almost given away to make room.
Watches and Jewelry.
A.—A.—On weekly payments, fine diamonds
watches; no trash; delivered on first

Address watch supply Co., 3 Maiden Lane, Room
62. All goods guaranteed.

Help Wanted—Females.
10c. per line #times 24c 7 times 2c Double for display.
Lady intending to learn stenography will be
taught by court reporter; will assure excellent
position. F. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Help Wanted—Males.
10c. per line #times 24c 7 times 2c Double for display.
Boy wanted for office.

preferred. 360 Pearl St.	
Cattlemen on live stock steers	mers principal Eu
ropean ports; also return	passage. Shipping
Office, 65 First St.	
Trustworthy agents wanted by A. Petit & Co.	
bankers, 85 Rembrandtplein, Amsterdam, (Hol	
land.) for the sale on credit of installment system	
of first-class prize bonds. Good references re	
quired. Large commissions. No risk.	

Wanted-Manager and buyer for carpet, curtain, and upholstery departments of large department store; only such as have had lengthy experience in the same capacity and can point to a successful record, need apply; first-class salary and position for a first-class party. Answer Z., Box 161 Times Office, stating names of houses where previously employed and salary wanted.

Wanted—A man between 25 and 35 years of age, about 5 feet 9 inches, good appearance, for outside work, (no canvassing) fair penman; one who is not afraid of long hours and Sunday work; best of references required; permanent. Z., Box 160 Times.

Wanted—Young man for subscription clerk; must have newspaper experience and be accurate, painstaking, and prompt. Rapid, Box 218 Times Office.

Situations Wanted—Female.

Cooks.
Cook and Baker.—By a good cook and baker; city reference; no objection to boarding house. 222 West 18th St., first floor.
Thoroughly experienced cook and laundress; unsurpassed city references; steady, reliable. Call two days, 727 7th Av.

Houseworkers.
Housework.—By a neat girl in private family; best city reference. Monahan, 443 West 17th St.

Washington.—By respectable widow fine washing
at home. Bauer, 444 West 40th St.; ring rear
bell.

Miscellaneous.

Addresser desires work home; 75 cents 1,000 en-
velopes. Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Matron of institution, old people's, children's
home; experienced nurse; exceptional references.
Enquire. Matron, care Dr. Riley, 1730 Broadway.

Salesgirl in Bakery.—Obliging, industrious young
girl; excellent references. German Lutheran
Church, 552 West 50th St.

Situations Wanted—Male.
5c. per line. 3 times 12c. 7 times 21c. Double for display

Coachman.
 Coachman.—Thoroughly experienced; unexceptionable personal recommendations; temperamental trustworthy, industrious, painstaking. Williamson, 1,620 Broadway; telephone, 2155 Columbus.

Coachman.—Useful; single; medium height; six years' highest personal references last employer; temperate. Glwdu, 1,620 Broadway.

Gardeners.

Gardener.—German, Protestant, married, no children; wishes full charge of gentleman's place; seven years' highest reference from last employer. F. Foerster, 18 Cottage Place, Yonkers.

Miscellaneous.

salesman, in or out doors; security and reference. H. P., 346 East 79th St.

As private secretary and stenographer, by young man, 31 years of age; best of references; 14 years' experience; salary, \$25. Address D Box 112 Times Office.

Sell or hall boy, elevator runner, errand boy; willing worker; anything obliging; excellent reference. Sicruts, 1,620 Broadway.

Boy, 17, wishes position at anything; have been a carrier, collector, and canvasser. Box D 114 Times.

Bright boy in 17th year wants office position;

Evening lessons in telegraphy given in exchange for anything useful. Experienced Telegrapher, 1,620 Broadway.

Evening employment desired by young man; typewriter operator; references. W. 980 Bowling Green Building.

Executive Man.—Educated American, 38, with flawless credentials, expertly familiar with credits, finances, advertising, and modern methods, desires responsible, executive position. Organizer, Box 103 Times Office.

ITALIAN DENTIST, EFFICIENT, SKILLFUL, all modern systems dentistry.

Apply Rollino, 64 West 9th St.

Nickel Plater.—American; 20 years' experience; brought in—A branch competent as foreman. Plater, Box 111 Times Office.

Painter, &c.—Painter, paperhanger; German; rooms painted \$1; papered, \$1.75. Paper included; also combining plastering. First-class work guaranteed; best references. Painter, 167 Avenue A.

Painter and paperhanger wants work from landlords; work guaranteed; done cheap. Schneider, 304 East 102d St.

Salesman visiting finest retail grocery stores in

Stableman.—First-class groom, harness cleaner
temperate; unquestionable references. Kilpat-
rick, 421 West 17th St.

NO ACCUSATIONS MADE IN THE SILK FRAUDS

Appraiser Wakeman Acknowledges that Losses May Be Heavy.

Denial that C. C. Browne Was "Complicit"—The Protest of the Merchants.

Appraiser Wakeman was questioned again yesterday in regard to the developments in the matter of frauds in the importation of silks. In response to questions he gave out the following typewritten statement:

"In regard to the recent investigation as to Japanese silk, etc., I regret that so much publicity has been given to the matter. From my experience I believe that nearly all of the importers bring in their goods with correct value, classification, and weight. I also believe that nearly all of the customs officers in this service are thoroughly efficient and honest. I have been very much surprised to find that so many efforts to correct abuses and to protect the revenue. I shall welcome information from any one which will enable me to give a fair and honest administration of this office.

"It is true that certain transfers have been made in this office recently. It is true that I have found irregularities in it. It is true that Mr. Charles C. Browne, examiner in this office, a member of the local Civil Service Board, was transferred to the docks, and that Examiners John D. Smith and Rudolph Streil succeeded him in the examination of the goods heretofore examined by Mr. Browne, and that I have been common for officers to be transferred, just the same as they may be transferred in a business establishment.

"Upon being questioned further, Mr. Wakeman made the definite admission that frauds had been discovered, but he positively declined to give details. He said: 'I returned one invoice yesterday. I found what I will be the amount of the frauds?'

"That I cannot say certainly not at this stage of the investigation. That it may have been a considerable amount you can tell from the fact that the duty on silks varies from 90 cents to \$3 per pound. If goods that ought to have been classified as such as to pay duty on the lower scale, the difference would be considerable, especially if the weight returned were less than the real weight.

Mr. Wakeman said that he had not preferred any charge against Examiner Browne or any other. He said that he would prefer to let Mr. Browne's course in telegraphing to the Secretary of the Treasury, and his subsequent investigation of the charge against him, be decided by the proper authorities. He said that he had not received any such order from Washington.

In an interview from Paterson, Mr. Browne is reported to have said that he regarded the duties on silks as being complimentary to him, and that the letter to him directing the change stated that, on the whole, the duties on silks were being paid by the best men in the country. He said that he was not at all surprised that the duties on silks were being paid by the best men in the country.

Mr. Wakeman said he could not tell how the invoice he had returned to the collector yesterday. He referred inquiries to the collector, who said that he had not received any such order from Washington.

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IMMIGRANT NOW A CONSUL.

Italian Coming Here Poor, Returns to Represent This Country in His Native City.

Pietro Cuneo, who fifty-three years ago landed at New York as an Italian immigrant, sailed for Southampton on the American liner St. Louis yesterday morning en route to Turin, Italy, the city of his birth, where he is to take up his duties as a consul.

When Mr. Cuneo came to America, over half a century ago, he was accompanied by his father, who was a poor Italian immigrant, with the proceeds derived from the playing of which they eventually were able to bring the rest of the family over. Later the family moved to Ohio, settling in Canton.

NEW YORK LAWYER ARRESTED.

Prisoner in Brooklyn Because of a Dispute Over a Promissory Note.

Lawyer Henry M. Heyman, who has an office at 116 Nassau Street, Manhattan, was a prisoner in the Ewen Street Police Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, on complaint of Edward P. Cook, Vice President of the Robinson Stone Warehouse Company, who accused Heyman of obtaining \$185 on a promissory note for \$500, signed by Frederick Brandt.

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MANHATTAN'S TAX RATE FIXED AT 2.31

Republicans Say Rate Is the Result of Extravagance.

Alleged that Franchise Tax Law Compensates for All Mandatory Expenditures.

There was a contest at the joint meeting of the Municipal Assembly yesterday over the adoption of the tax rate for 1901. The Tammany members claimed that the high tax rate was due to the mandatory acts of the Legislature, and that the rate was fixed by the Board of Estimate to make large appropriations for several city departments, including the Police, Fire, and Board of Education.

The minority Republicans wanted a report to show just what caused the increase and asked that the adoption of the rate be deferred until next week so that the city officials could make such a report. After talking an hour, the tax rate was adopted as fixed by the joint Committee on Finance of the Municipal Assembly and approved by Deputy Controller Levey and President Feltner of the Department of Taxes. The following is the amount which taxpayers will have to pay on \$100 of assessed valuations:

Manhattan and the Bronx, \$2.3173; Brooklyn, \$2.3883; Queens, \$2.3702; Richmond, \$2.3519.

During the discussion the minority members under the leadership of Aldermen McInnes and Goodman attacked the administration of Mayor Van Wyck as extravagant. The budget to be collected by taxes is \$85,308,453.

The members of the Municipal Assembly had been working on the tax rate since the report of the Board of Estimate was adopted before Aug. 31, each member would be liable to a fine of \$500. The members talked about the minority report of the Republicans, and when Chairman Goodwin called the meeting to order yesterday, the place was crowded. Aldermen McInnes and Goodman moved to amend the resolution fixing the tax rate to be adopted. This motion brought Aldermen Goodman to his feet. He said:

"The real reasons for the high tax rate should be learned. There should be an investigation of this matter."

Aldermen McInnes and Goodman made a series of speeches, in which they claimed that the Legislature is at fault. If you want to know why the people of New York will have to pay more taxes this year go up to Albany, and ask some of your Representatives.

Aldermen Bridges said that there should be no adjustments for investigation, but that the report of the Board of Estimate should be adopted. They should do so. Then he said:

"They don't do that, and they know they don't. They know that 32 percent of the budget is discretionary, and that the Board of Estimate could fix the amounts to be spent. They are making a mistake. The Legislature has caused the large increase in the tax rate, and all this talk is for theatrical effect."

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SECTION MEN TRIED TO LYNCH FOREMAN.

He Had Nearly Killed One of the Gang at Yonkers—Besieged in a Building and Rescued by Police.

YONKERS, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Frank Squartz is lying at St. John's Hospital, in this city, with his skull fractured as the result of a brutal assault by Gustave Vincent, a railroad section boss. Squartz was knocked into an excavation and landed head first upon a jagged rock, which tore off his scalp and fractured his skull in several places.

Vincent is locked up in the city prison awaiting the outcome of Squartz's injuries. He narrowly escaped death himself. The police were a minute late, and he would have had to call the Coroner. Vincent is a foreman, employed by the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. This afternoon he was engaged on work on the Putnam Division at McLean Avenue, where the track had been jacked up, and was held up by a wooden support. As the work progressed, Squartz was assigned to stand ready to knock away the support at a given signal.

When the signal was given Squartz failed to obey promptly, and Vincent, who was a large and powerful man, stepped forward, and knocked him down. As Squartz arose, it is alleged that Vincent started at him with a pick handle, and that Squartz fled. He ran down the track, with Vincent following. Finally Vincent came within striking distance, and with a powerful blow, it is said, knocked the man into an excavation, where he landed upon the rock.

The rescue of Vincent was effected by the two, and when Squartz was hurled upon the rocks, the men, the majority Italians, were armed with picks and crowbars. Vincent ran and managed to reach the company's office at the Hudson River Railroad, where he was taken to the hospital.

The Italians got tired of talking, and attacked the doors with their picks. They were battered down the door of the apartment, and the men, who were armed with picks and crowbars, entered the apartment. The Italians had to be beaten back with clubs before they could get into the apartment. They were then taken to the hospital.

The men were taken to the hospital, and the police were called. The men were then taken to the hospital, and the police were called. The men were then taken to the hospital, and the police were called.

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JOLIET STEEL MEN

OBEY STRIKE ORDER

Unanimous Decision Reached After Six-Hour Session.

THREE THOUSAND MEN OUT

Workers Had Contract Similar to That of South Chicago Employees, Who Refused to Stop—Tighte to Go to Milwaukee.

JOLIET, Ill., Aug. 15.—The four lodges of the Amalgamated Association of the United Steel Workers of America at the Joliet mills by a unanimous vote decided to-night to obey the strike order of the national executive committee. The conference was in session from 8 o'clock this afternoon until 9 o'clock to-night before the decision was reached.

The steel mills were closed at noon, to enable the members of the association to attend the meeting, which was called by National Assistant Secretary Tighe after his arrival here. The meeting was presided over by Vice President Davis of the Fourth District. Both men presented the side of the association to the local members. It was argued that in order to secure the organization of non-union workers in the East it was essential that the Western men would have to join the strike movement.

Mr. Tighe also appealed to the fealty of the men in the association. He urged them to be men and stand by their union. His remarks were received with enthusiasm and presaged the vote that followed.

This action will close the entire steel plant here, throwing out of employment nearly 3,000 men. Fires will be drawn to-night.

The Joliet men had the same contract with the Illinois Steel Company as the South Chicago workers, who last night refused to listen to the arguments of Secretary Tighe. Mr. Tighe will leave for Milwaukee to-night.

QUIET DAY IN PITTSBURGH.

President Shaffer Issues Statement—Reported That Mill May Get Republic Iron and Steel.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 15.—Once more there are efforts afoot to settle the strike being waged against the United States Steel Corporation by the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers, but their success is problematical. Neither side will admit that there has been a single step toward bringing about a rapprochement or that there is any prospect of an exchange of peace proposals.

Steel Strike Affects Cotton Planters.

SHARON, Penn., Aug. 15.—The cotton planters of the South are beginning to feel the effects of the steel strike, according to reports received here. The closing of the mills of the United States Steel Corporation has cut off the supply of cotton ties, and they seem willing to pay any price in order to get the ties they need. The steel company's largest mill, situated at Youngstown, Pa., is the one which supplies the ties.

OPERATIONS OF SAVINGS BANKS.

Anti-Trust League Wants to Know How Funds Are Used.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The joint committee of the Anti-Trust League and District Assembly No. 66 of the Knights of Labor to-night adopted a resolution for a thorough and immediate investigation of the operations of certain savings banks in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia.

BUFFALO CHESS TOURNAMENT.

BUFFALO, Aug. 15.—The tournaments of the New York State Chess Association were continued to-day, with the following results:

Class—Fourth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Sixth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Seventh Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Eighth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Ninth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Tenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Eleventh Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twelfth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Thirteenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fourteenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifteenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Sixteenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Seventeenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Eighteenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Nineteenth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twentieth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-first Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-second Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-third Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-fourth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

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Class—Twenty-sixth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-seventh Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-eighth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Twenty-ninth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Thirtieth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Thirty-first Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Thirty-second Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

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Class—Forty-first Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

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Class—Forty-eighth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Forty-ninth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fiftieth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifty-first Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifty-second Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifty-third Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifty-fourth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifty-fifth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Fifty-sixth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

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Class—Fifty-ninth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

Class—Sixtieth Round—Delmar defeated Marshall, 3 to 1; Napier, 2 to 1; Karpiński, 2 to 1; and Dixon, 2 to 1.

SETH B. HOWES'S WILL

SURPRISES FRIENDS

Shows that Circus Man Had a Daughter They Did Not Know Of.

She Lives in New York City and Is Left

Valuable Property—Testator's Romantic Career.

The discovery, after many years, of the existence of a daughter hitherto unknown to the public, of Seth B. Howes, the late well-known showman of this village of Brewster, in the Township of Southeast, Putnam County, N. Y., has created a great deal of comment in the village and throughout the neighborhood for miles around, where Mr. Howes was known by almost everybody, from the oldest citizen to the youngest street urchin in the place.

Mr. Howes died on May 10, 1891. In his will, which was recently opened and read, he bequeathed the valuable real estate in Chicago and in Putnam County, N. Y., to Julia H. Bolse, whom he characterized as his "dear daughter." As intimate friends of the family assure that they had never heard of this daughter until the provisions of the will were made public, the subject has become much more interesting in consequence. Inquiries as to the subject are usually met with the statement that it is "just another one of the mysteries about old Seth Howes."

It was learned last night that Mrs. Julia Bolse is the wife of Prof. Louis Bolse, 137 East Twenty-third Street, New York City. Mr. Howes had been married twice. His first wife died, and the daughter, Julia, then a child, was taken abroad to be educated. Prof. Bolse married her in Paris. There is also another daughter by the first marriage, Mrs. Howes, who is now in the city.

Prof. Bolse began his career as a circus rider of French in the Berkeley School. About a year ago he resigned that position and has since been Secretary and Treasurer of the Non-Inflammable Wood Company, at New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Mr. Howes left property variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000. Common gossip had it that he was worth more than that, but no exact estimate of his wealth is determined, much of it being in real estate of various kinds, including a large tract of land in various parts of the country, and a large part being in various stocks and bonds.

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*The Wanamaker Store*Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.*The Wanamaker Store***Dining-Room FURNITURE in
This AUGUST TRADE SALE**

If furniture is needed this Fall, it is a magnificent extravagance to let this chance go by.

If the home is not fully furnished at every point, it is wasting a remarkable opportunity if you do not come and see what fine pieces are here, and how surprisingly little are the prices.

Today's particular story is of dining-room furniture.

Next to the parlor, the dining-room is the place where you entertain your friends. Here it is that your best friends come in closest touch with you, and where the good housekeeper is most particular about the appointments.

This August Sale is particularly strong in Dining-room Furniture; and today we bring forward some better offerings than have yet appeared. High-class, well-made, well-finished goods, at reductions never equalled until today:

At \$2 from \$4—Quartered golden oak Dining Chairs; high back with banister panels, box seat frame; square legs with square stretchers; moulded edge and shaped seat frame with fine cane seat; of best construction and finish; and highly polished. Only a hundred to sell.

The following prices show the great value of other pieces throughout the stock. There is not a better assortment of dining-room furniture than this one anywhere in America. The choicest patterns of Colonial design sideboards, in both mahogany and oak, are shown, as well as the best of American original designs.

Sideboards—
\$3.50, from \$4.50—Golden oak, leather seat dining chairs.
\$6, from \$9—Golden oak, leather seat arm chairs to match.
\$2.75, from \$4—Golden oak, cane seat dining chairs.
\$5.75, from \$8.50—Golden oak, cane seat arm chairs to match.
\$4, from \$6—Golden oak, leather seat dining chairs.
\$6, from \$9—Golden oak, leather seat arm chairs to match.**Sideboards—**
\$27, from \$44—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
\$32, from \$48—Mahogany.
\$33, from \$50—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$55—Golden oak.
\$40, from \$65—Mahogany.
\$42, from \$60—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$75—Golden oak.
\$48, from \$62—Mahogany.**Sideboards—**
\$50, from \$70—Mahogany.
\$50, from \$80—Golden oak.
\$55, from \$85—Mahogany.
\$60, from \$85—Mahogany.
\$60, from \$90—Golden oak.
\$60, from \$105—Flemish oak.
\$65, from \$90—Flemish oak.
\$65, from \$100—Mahogany.
\$70, from \$110—Golden oak.
\$75, from \$120—Flemish oak.
\$80, from \$105—Mahogany.
\$95, from \$135—Mahogany.
\$95, from \$155—Golden oak.
\$100, from \$150—Golden oak.
\$110, from \$165—Mahogany.
\$150, from \$195—Golden oak.
\$250, from \$300—Golden oak.**Buffets—**
\$12, from \$16—Golden oak.
\$15, from \$23—English oak.**Buffets—**
\$18, from \$28—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$28—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$30—Mahogany.
\$21, from \$33—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$32—Mahogany.
\$23, from \$35—Mahogany.
\$24, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$26, from \$42—Golden oak.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$45, from \$75—English oak.**China Closets—**
\$17.50, from \$27—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$30—Golden oak, mirror back of top shelf.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak corner closet.
\$40, from \$65—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$55—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$60—Mahogany, mirror back of top shelf.**China Closets—**
\$50, from \$67.50—Golden oak corner closet.
\$50, from \$70—Flemish oak, mirror back, glass shelves.
\$50, from \$70—Mahogany, mirror back.
\$60, from \$80—Mahogany, mirror back, glass shelf.**Extension Tables—**
\$18, from \$25—Mahogany, 6 ft.
\$20, from \$28—Flemish oak, 8 ft.
\$22, from \$32—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$25, from \$40—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak, 8 ft.
\$38, from \$60—Flemish oak, 10 ft.
\$38, from \$65—Golden oak, 12 ft.
\$45, from \$75—Mahogany, 12 ft.
\$50, from \$75—Golden oak, 10 ft.
\$50, from \$80—Mahogany, 12 ft.
\$55, from \$72—Antique oak, 10 ft.
\$60, from \$100—Mahogany, 10 ft.**Men's SHIRTS
and NIGHT SHIRTS
At Little Prices**

We have another good supply of the Shirts that you have been taking away fast as we could get them—the best shirts ever made for

HALF A DOLLAR EACH

Today we have both white and colored sort in quantities that should be sufficient to make a full day's selling—

100 Dozen Percal Shirts—

Plaited bosoms, good colors, detachable cuffs.

150 Dozen White Madras Shirts—

Plaited bosoms, good madras, nicely made.

Either sort at 50c each.

Also fifty dozen

Men's Cambric Night Shirts at 25c Each

Some made plain, others fancy trimmed. Sizes 14 to 19 inches.

Regular 50c value. Broadway and Ninth street.

Boys' Bicycle Clothing

Some Bicycle Suits and separate bicycle trousers are to be closed out quickly.

The boy will wear them almost all year 'round; and many boys who do not ride bicycles prefer these smart clothes—or their parents prefer them for them.

See how little they cost—

One hundred Boys' Bicycle Suits, in sizes for 7 to 11 years; they were marked \$5 to \$7.50. Today choose for \$3 a suit.

One hundred Bicycle Trousers, of fancy mixtures; in sizes for 7 to 16 years. Worth \$1.75 to \$2.75; today at \$1. Second floor, Ninth street.

**Girls' Dresses
at a Little Price**

This is the final clean-up of these very handsome white lawn and organdy dresses.

They are choice styles nicely made, and elaborately trimmed with lace, embroidery and ribbon. They are in sizes for 6 to 12 years. Former prices ranged up to \$15. Today choose for

Five Dollars Each

Second floor, Ninth street.

**French NEGLIGEEES
and Dressing Sacques
at Half Price**

These are the luxurious yet very practical home wear—things that every tasteful woman loves; and many who enthrone over them deny themselves possession because of the rather high prices which they rightfully demand.

Today the cost is cut in two; and possession is no longer extravagance.

Of course the lots are small, and you must be prompt to share them.

At \$5.25, from \$10.50—Negligees of black albatross, with sailor collar; trimmed with ruffle and edge of white albatross and black embroidery.

At \$15, from \$30—Negligees of India silk, in solid colors of light blue, pink and lavender; sailor collar, trimmed with white silk, hemstitched.

Dressing Sacques of albatross, in solid colors; some lined, others unlined; trimmed with albatross ruffle and embroidery. Were \$4 to \$12; now \$2 to \$6.

Little French Store, Second floor.

**Attractive Prices on
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR**

Several lots of Chemises and Night Gowns, taken from our regular stock, to clean up certain lines.

These hints of garments and prices:

Chemises—

At 75c—Of lawn; skirt length with ruffle round neck, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, insertion and ribbon. Regular \$1.25 value.

At \$1.25—Of muslin; square neck, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, insertion and ribbon. Regular \$1.75 value.

At \$1.50—Of muslin; V neck; yoke of two rows of insertion and lawn, trimmed with lace. Were \$2.

At \$1.50—Of muslin; round neck, trimmed with lace; fancy front, trimmed with insertion. Were \$2.

Night Gowns—

At 38c—Of muslin; square neck; front yoke of hemstitching and plait; neck and sleeves trimmed with lace. Regular 50c value.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.**Men's Summer CLOTHES****At Remarkably Little Prices**

The man whose vacation is still ahead need pay little for a very smart and correct outfit of clothing.

Even the men who have only Saturdays and Sundays in the country will want to brighten up their wardrobes when the cost is so little as here and now.

No better or handsomer ready-made Summer clothes are to be had than these lines represented in today's offering:

Men's Coats and Trousers of imported serges, in white grounds, with neat hair-line stripes; double and single-breasted coats; also cream flannels, coats and trousers only; values \$15, \$18 and \$20, now \$10.**White Duck Trousers** that were sold at \$2 to \$5, now \$1.50.**Men's odd Vests**, of chevrons, serges and fancy mixtures, all marked at \$1 each.**Men's Trousers**, of blue and black serges, light color striped flannels and crashes; were \$3.50 to \$5, now \$2.50. Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Four Stirring Offerings of

UNDERWEAR and Hosiery

It is necessary to close out certain lots of Summer goods quickly; so we have made prices that should clean up the entire collection in a day.

Splendid investment for wear this season or next.

Note the remarkably little prices:

Women's Vests—

10c each, 3 for 25—White cotton vests, fine ribbed; low neck, short or no sleeves; also low neck, no sleeves; fancy trimmed; silk tape through neck.

Women's Stockings—

3 pairs for 50c; worth 38c a pair—Regular made like thread stockings, in fast black, cardinal or cadet blue, with white extracted polka dots.

Men's Half Hose—

18c pair, 3 pairs for 50c; worth 25c a pair—Fine gauge imported cotton; extra strong heels and toes; in fast black or tan, and fast black with unbleached feet.

Children's Stockings—

12½c pair; worth 18c—Fine ribbed, fast black cotton stockings; double knees; elastic and durable. Broadway.

**Choice Cotton Dress Goods
At Absurdly Little Prices**

Plenty of wearing-time yet this season; but selling-time by our standard is over—except for hurried clean-up which this word announces.

Here are the finest and daintiest Cotton dress goods, made at home and abroad—many at half their value and less, and many will buy them for the present season; many more will pick out dress patterns to lay away for making up next season.

These hints of the new prices today:

At 18c, from 40c—French Printed Organdy Mulls, in exclusive designs, in floral effects on white, tinted and black grounds.

At 20c, from 50c—Silk-figured striped Mousseline, in self-colored pink, light blue, Nile and black.

At 20c, from 45c—Mercerized Sublime Cloths, in self-colored cream, gray, heliotrope, pink, cadet, royal and navy blues.

At 20c, from 35c—Printed Irish Linen Lawns; designs in ring dots, figured stripes and small floral patterns on white, pink, cardinal and black grounds.

At 25c, from 50c—Embroidered dotted Swiss Muslins; designs in self-colors on primrose, heliotrope, old rose, cardinal and black; and black dots on primrose and heliotrope grounds.

At 37½c, from 60c—Silk-figured striped Mousseline, in self-colored pink, light blue and royal blue.

At 37½c, from \$1 and \$1.50—Embroidered figured Swiss Muslins, in a variety of handsome designs, in figures and stripes on tinted grounds. Tenth street.

The Campbell Pianos**The Best Pianos Ever
Made to Sell for \$180**

Very many thousands of homes where music is loved and where real musical talent exists cannot afford to buy a Chickering or a Vose. Yet the possessor of quite moderate means may possess a very accurate ear for music; and will not be satisfied with a mean instrument, although not prepared to pay more than a moderate price.

This fact was in our mind when we began, more than a year ago, to search out a thoroughly worthy piano at a low cost.

Today we have a piano which we are proud to recommend. Well constructed, made over a very excellent scale; with a tone never before equalled in a piano at its price.

Fully guaranteed; and sold on easy payments, if you so desire.

JOHN WANAMAKER**The Fall FASHION SHOW
Continues**

This is such an exhibition as could scarcely have been expected until a month later at least. There was enthusiastic admiration from the throng of visitors to our second floor yesterday; and expressions of immense satisfaction from strangers who get to New York only in August, when other stores have nothing new to show.

The representatives of stores throughout the country probably appreciate this display more than all others. It helps them in knowing what to buy, when certain styles are shown with approval at Wanamaker's.

No store—not even our own—ever had such a brilliant display ready so early. Never before could Summer vacationers to the seashore take away with them the smartest of Fall garments, for their first appearance back home, where of course the new things will be otherwise unknown for weeks to come. Chiefest of the attractions are:

The new Serpentine Skirts.

The new styles in Silk Dresses.

The new Tailor-made Dresses.

The new three-quarter and full length Coats.

In addition to the striking and elaborate garments are many styles that are as smart, correct and new, while perhaps more practical for early wear.

These price-suggestions:

Tailor-made Suits, \$16.50 to \$90

Walking Suits, \$16.50 to \$36

Dress Skirts, of cheviot, \$5 and \$6.50; of velvet, \$30 to \$37.50

Walking Skirts, \$4.75 to \$13.50

Second floor, Broadway.

Women's GLOVES

For ordinary wear at this season silk or lisle gloves are wanted, and many stores allow their stocks to get broken in sizes. Not so here. All sizes are complete—particularly in black and white.

These two sorts are very popular now:

Kaiser Finger-tipped Silk Gloves, at 50c. Suede Lisle, two-clasp Gloves, at 25c.

For traveling or mountain wear the following are particularly desirable:

Women's one-clasp Cape Gloves, for driving or other out-door wear, \$1.

Women's one-button (large pearl) Suede Gloves, Paris point, to use when it is just a little too cool to wear silk gloves, or when the costume requires skip gloves, \$1.

Tenth street.

Women's Bathing Suits

We still have a broad variety. Many women have not had their vacation yet; and the bathing suit is a very important part of the apparel for a vacation by the sea.

Styles were never so attractive before; yet prices are quite low. This lot in particular:

At \$4—Suits of black or blue mohair, with pretty sailor collar and shield fastened with bow of polka-dot silk; short sleeves. Value \$6.

Other Bathing Suits at \$2 to \$12. Second floor, Broadway.

**25 RECENT NOVELS
At \$1 Each**

This has been a year wonderfully productive of really good novels. The Summer vacationer has so many to choose from that he or she needs aid for the choosing.

The twenty-five listed below are good, past peradventure.

Jack Raymond. E. L. Vornich.	The Potter and the Clay. Maud H. Peterson.
Elder Boise. Everett Tomlinson.	The Crisis. Winston Churchill.
The Land of Cockayne. Matilde Sero.	Days Like These. W. Townsend.
The Manager of the B. and A. Vaughan	Every Inch a King. Josephine C. Sawyer.
Kester.	The Octopus. Frank Norris.
When a Witch Is Young. 4-19-69.	In Search of Mademoiselle. Geo. Gibbs.
Prince Rupert, the Buccaneer. Cudiffe	The Column. Chas. Marriott.
Hyne.	Arrows of the Almighty. Owen Johnson.
Our Friend, the Charlatan. George Gising.	A Carolina Cavalier. Geo. Eggleston.
The Kidnapped Millionaire. Fred. N.	J. Devlin—Boss. Francis C. Williams.
Adams.	Cinderella. S. R. Crockett.
The House of De Mally. Margaret H.	Sister Teresa. George Moore.
Potter.	Mills of God. Elmer M. Lane.
The Puppet Crown. Harold MacGrath.	Her Royal Highness. Womans. Max O'Rell.
Truth Dexter. Sydney McCall.	Book Store, Ninth street.

JAPANESE BRONZES

And Other Fancy Articles Very Much Under-Price

These quaint, curious, and often quite practical things—most of which come from China and Japan—have accumulated in too large lots in some cases, and stock-righting finds them out and hurries them away.

You'd likely pay the full prices very readily a month or two later; but new things demand their space, hence these sharp price-changes today:

Blue and white Vases, 14 and 16 in. high, that were \$1.50, at \$1.

Fancy Vases that were 75c to \$50 each; now 50c to \$25.

Bronzes, Vases, Koros and Jardinières at one-third to one-half off original prices.

Cloisonné cabinet and mantel pieces at one-third to one-half former prices.

Call or Dinner Gongs, in sets of 3, 4 and 6 bells, at \$1 to \$10; were a third more.

Main aisle.

Plaques or wall decorations, in blue and white Owari; also the Imari and Kaga colorings on porcelain; were 75c to \$20; now 50c to \$10.

Lacquer Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, at 25c and 50c; worth a half more.

Paper Maché Trays, in Japanese designs, at 50c; were 70c.

Fancy articles of antimony, comprising trays, match boxes and stamp boxes; prices 5c to \$1; worth a half more.

August.

Our candy factory rolls in a heart of cool peppermint that gives a zest to the taffy outside. Then the jumble is neatly wrapped in oiled paper, and there is no stickiness when you eat them.

And, my, how you can eat them!

20c a pound

Basement.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

TWENTY-FIVE TEAMS SHOT

1st Sergt. McAlpin	20	23	24	21	84
Corp. Short	22	23	20	19	84
1st Lieut. Wiswell	21	25	20	24	90
Corp. Wells	21	18	22	21	82
Private Meyer	21	22	23	21	87
Private Stevens	23	23	23	20	89
Total					1,093

SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

Capt. Clarke.	21	22	28	21	87
Lieut. Jenkins.	21	16	23	17	77
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	21	16	23	17	76
Capt. Bruch.	21	23	24	21	88
Sergt. Doyle.	24	21	22	20	81
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	21	22	23	20	82
Capt. Black.	19	20	20	16	77
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	21	22	23	20	82
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	21	22	23	20	82
Lieut. Corwin.	18	19	22	16	70
Major Marsh.	18	17	19	18	72
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	21	22	23	20	82
Capt. Casey.	21	22	23	20	85
Total.	20	22	23	20	.697

TWELFTH REGIMENT.

Major Huston.	20	20	20	16	76
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Capt. Buckridge.	20	17	22	16	76
Private Alexander.	22	21	16	15	76
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Sergt. Longhish.	21	21	24	23	80
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	18	16	16	76
Private Harding.	19	19	19	15	76
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	25	22	22	23	92
Sergt. Smith.	23	23	24	18	88
Sergt. Lamb.	23	23	24	18	94
Total.	20	22	23	20	.851

SIXTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Lieut. Dubois.	20	20	21	17	77
Lieut. Barnum.	21	23	24	20	88
Private Ledard.	19	16	21	16	76
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	21	21	15	76
Sergt. Cook.	20	19	18	12	79
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Sergt. Zook.	19	20	20	17	77
Sergt. Philip.	20	21	21	16	81
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	17	21	21	16	76
Sergt. Onderdonk.	17	21	22	20	80
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Capt. Wells.	23	21	23	24	91
Total.	20	22	23	20	.959

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT, H. A.

Sgt. McNeven.	20	22	19	12	73
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Capt. Clark.	20	15	20	21	76
Priv. Dixon.	20	18	18	14	73
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Lieut. Peadar.	16	20	20	16	74
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Major De Forest.	21	19	20	18	78
Capt. Warbasse.	20	19	21	20	79
Lieut. Kelly.	18	19	20	16	76
Lieut. Becker.	18	20	23	21	82
Lieut. Johnston.	20	18	22	17	77
Total.	20	22	23	20	.926

SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

Col. Murray.	23	20	19	17	79
Lieut. McGuire.	20	20	22	22	82
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Sergt. Doyle.	18	19	18	11	66
Sergt. M. Herdman.	19	20	20	19	82
Priv. Delaney.	21	12	19	16	68
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Priv. Donellan.	19	20	18	14	71
Sergt. Kirkpatrick.	12	14	15	16	58
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
S. Major Boyle.	20	22	23	19	84
Total.	20	22	23	20	.924

SECOND NAVAL BATTALION.

E. M. Montant.	17	22	20	17	76
C. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
B. M. Hardenberg.	17	20	19	20	76
C. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
C. G. C. Fisher.	16	20	17	17	70
C. G. C. Fisher.	16	20	17	17	70
C. G. C. Fisher.	16	20	17	17	70
Ensign Longhorn.	21	18	22	21	83
Sergt. Morris.	16	18	21	19	76
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Lt. J. G. Hirsch.	19	20	19	6	67
Lt. Com. Ford.	23	17	17	16	73
Total.	20	22	23	20	.838

SIXTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Sgt. M. Stern.	22	20	18	15	78
Sergt. Huettemer.	17	20	17	10	63
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Capt. Elsworth.	14	18	18	17	63
Private Lagash.	17	17	17	10	63
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Capt. Cipolari.	20	17	19	16	72
Capt. Jackson.	19	19	20	16	74
Capt. Mulcahy.	21	18	20	17	82
Capt. Henke.	19	22	19	17	82
Private Nac.	20	19	17	17	76
Private Heiser.	20	21	19	18	78
Total.	20	22	23	20	.888

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

Capt. Haubold.	17	19	17	17	70
Priv. G. C. Fisher.	18	19	21	17	76
Private Stupe.	19	19	21	17	76
Capt. Johnson.	15	21	19	6	61
Capt. Meyer.	19	19	18	17	71
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Q. St. Hutchinson.	15	22	18	16	63
Capt. Sarsky.	19	19	19	17	76
Capt. St. Hensley.	19	19	15	19	72
Capt. Wendel.	20	21	17	16	72
Private Tison.	17	16	17	16	71
Total.	20	22	23	20	.875

FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

Capt. Whigade.	21	17	21	14	73
Private Shingate.	19	18	19	13	69
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Sergt. Wright.	19	20	21	16	72
Private G. C. Fisher.	17	14	19	19	67
1st Lieut. St. Wingate.	19	20	19	19	76
2nd Lieut. Maxwell.	17	19	17	14	68
1st Lieut. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
1st Lt. Donovan.	22	22	17	16	75
Capt. Channing.	17	18	17	16	71
Capt. Foot.	20	20	23	18	81
Major Macomber.	17	18	18	13	68
Total.	20	22	23	20	.861

FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Lieut. G. C. Fisher.	18	18	15	15	74
Private White.	14	20	15	11	60
Sergt. Connolly.	20	19	15	15	72
Sergt. Nash.	19	15	15	21	72
Capt. Wolfe.	19	18	18	17	82
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
O. Sergt. Lent.	20	23	21	19	87
Capt. Jamnicky.	16	16	15	17	66
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Capt. Jackson.	19	16	15	17	67
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	21	21	21	18	81
Sergt. Christoffel.	17	23	20	16	77
Total.	20	22	23	20	.849

FIRST NAVAL BATTALION.

Lieut. Raynor.	17	18	19	24	78
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Lieut. Craven.	19	13	20	16	68
G. C. Wait.	20	21	21	19	82
G. C. Need.	21	21	21	19	82
C. G. Brigham.	18	18	11	17	64
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Lieut. York.	14	13	12	14	44
Lieut. Barnard.	15	17	2	6	40
Sergt. G. C. Fisher.	21	17	2	6	40
Sergt. Middlebrook.	15	17	2	6	40
Ensign Guilin.	17	16	19	18	63
Total.	20	22	23	20	.743

SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

Capt. Winterth.	20	7	11	7	45
Capt. Ford.	19	9	12	12	45
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	18	13	71
Sergt. Pisk.	20	21	18	20	78
Sergt. Harris.	16	19	19	16	68
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	18	15	14	69
Capt. Gouley.	17	18	15	6	58
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Private Ingraham.	11	11	9	8	48
Capt. Fraston.	17	9	10	10	44
Private G. C. Fisher.	20	20	20	16	76
Sergt. Kulterberg.	14	10	4	4	44
Total.	20	22	23	20	.701

TENNIS FOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 15.—With the exception of the match the National tennis association has gone through the second round. One step more brings it to the semi-finals. The Davis-Wright match, which is a day behind, will be played to-morrow. The winner will play Hobart on Saturday. To-morrow, the pairings being will be played and Leonard and Davis and F. Larned and Clothier. Those matches will decide the four men to meet in the semi-finals.

The interscholastic has narrowed down to C. T. Grier and E. P. Larned, representatives of the older and the younger preparatory schools. They also will meet to-morrow.

Ward, who showed a more cautious game than he formerly did, Ward, running to the net and cutting the ball off very close to the older player's feet. The fourth game went to deuce four times, but finally went to Ward, also giving him a brace and a set. The older player, on the other hand, was largely by virtue of his excellent service. Though he had a lead in the second set, he lost it. The match was a close one. The next went to Ward at love, making his his set.

The first match, Davis continued his successful tactics in the fourth set, and quickly ran to the net. Though it was deuce four times, but finally went to Ward, also giving him a brace and a set. The older player, on the other hand, was largely by virtue of his excellent service. Though he had a lead in the second set, he lost it. The match was a close one. The next went to Ward at love, making his his set.

The struggle between J. P. Faret and W. J. Clothier was a close one. The match was a close one. The next went to Ward at love, making his his set.

Of the other players, only Larned had any difficulty in winning. He had two hard deuce sets with Richard Stevens.

First Round.—D. F. Ware beat H. Ward, 1-6, 6-3, 6-2, 4-6. W. A. Davis beat J. Seabury, 1-6, 6-4, 6-2, W. A. Larned beat R. Stevens, 1-6, 6-4, 6-2, 4-6. W. J. Clothier beat H. Ward, 1-6, 6-3, 6-2, 4-6. W. J. Clothier beat H. Ward

There was a very close finish in the mixed four-somes yesterday at the Apawamis Golf Club, only a stroke separating the first and second couples, while there was a tie at a stroke higher between two of the other pairs. The winners received two

The close was very exciting; one goal would give Myopia the victory, and they kept the ball dangerously near the Philadelphia's goal, but the defense was too strong to get it through. Line-up:

PERIOD.		
Goal.	Made By.	Time.
Myopia.....	Rice	:6-06
Myopia.....	"	:6-38
SECOND PERIOD.		
Myopia.....	Wheeler	2:35
Myopia.....	Shaw	2:50
Myopia.....	"	2:56
Myopia.....	"	3:07
Myopia.....	Rice	0:20
Philadelphia.....	Havemeyer	2:31
THIRD PERIOD.		
No goals made.		
FOURTH PERIOD.		
Myopia.....	Shaw	5:06
Myopia.....	Rice	4:28
Myopia.....	Frederick	4:39
Myopia.....	By handicap, less 3/4 goal, safety by J. H. Madden. Total score, Myopia—8 goals by Harry Payne Whitney.	

Cricket at Prospect Park.

The Manhattan and Nelson Lodge Cricket Clubs played their scheduled game at Prospect Park yesterday, where the former club defeated the latter by six runs, the aggregate being 176 to 38. A. Brown played splendid innings of 32 runs for the winners, while H. H. Hays was the best bowler, having contributed 29, and R. U. Delapenna, A. G. Shingler, W. Adam, and F. J. Prendergast each took three wickets. The home team lost 18, and not out respectively. For Nelson Lodge, F. B. Rogers was the only man to

COLLINS, GEORGE C.—In pursuance of a court order Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against GEORGE W. COLLINS, late of the County of New York deceased, to present the same, with vouchers therefor, to his place of business, at the office of M. H. DILLBURN, acting business agent for said deceased, located in the City of New York, or before him personally, on or before the 6th day of March, 1901. LAURENCE M. COLLINS, Administrator. M. H. DILLBURN, Attorney at Law, 140 Nassau Street, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York.

HNAU, JULIUS IN PURSUANCE OF an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JULIUS HNAU, late of the County of New York, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at his place of business, located at No. 215 Montague Street, in the Borough of Brooklyn, on or before the seventh day of February, 1901. MICHAEL FURST, Attorney for Executor, 211 Broadway, Borough of Brooklyn of the City of New York.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

[illegible]

COLOMBIA REBELS ACTIVE

Continual Attacks on Places Along the Railway Line.

Beth Sides Committing Atrocities—United States to Send a Warship to Panama as Well as to Colon.

COLON, Aug. 15.—Raids continue almost daily along the railway line, owing to the entire absence of military protection.

Last night Matabach was again raided, and cattle belonging to sympathizers with the Government stolen. Two women were kidnapped at Gorgona station on Saturday night, and the Chinese there were pillaged. The Chinese are the chief sufferers. Consequently they are daily transferring provisions and merchandise to Panama, thus intensifying want and suffering all along the line.

About fifty armed guards still accompany each passenger train.

The presence of the French cruiser *Suehet* tends to ally uneasiness, and the arrival of the United States gunboat *Macchia* is anxiously awaited.

Beyond the loss of dynamite and powder the railroad has sustained no injury, and traffic across the isthmus continues with only a few interruptions, although a few local passengers than usual are now crossing.

The Government is concentrating troops from the more remote provinces. Telegraphic communication with coast points is interrupted, and hence nothing is known here regarding the situation at Cartagena and Barranquilla. Gen. Albani has not yet returned to Colon, but he is expected at any moment with reinforcements.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 15.—The British steamer *Darien*, from Liverpool, via St. Thomas and Colon, has arrived here from the last-named place, and brings reports of the fighting in the outskirts of Panama and Colon. The rebels were steadily advancing, and the British troops were being driven back. The British troops were being driven back, and the British troops were being driven back.

The converted cruiser *Namouna* has been found practically useless, owing to the bungling attempts to mount heavy guns on her. The British Government is now negotiating for the purchase of the West India and Pacific Steamship Company's ships.

The *Darien* brought forty passengers who were obliged to leave Colon in order to avoid the danger of being captured. The British Consul at Colon has entered a protest against the Government's action, and the British Consul at Colon has entered a protest against the Government's action.

The passengers of the *Darien* say that the chances of the British success are better than at any time since the beginning of the rebellion. Both sides are committing atrocities. In the attack made on the Government troops on Sunday a large number of the rebels were killed, and the Government troops were being driven back.

The steamer *Bernard Hall* sailed from Liverpool on August 15, via New Orleans, for Colon, and is expected to arrive in Colon on August 16.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—It has now been definitely determined that the United States will send a warship to the Pacific coast of Colombia, and the United States will send a warship to the Pacific coast of Colombia.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 15.—The gunboat *Macchia* is fully armed and provisioned for a cruise to the coast of Colombia, and is expected to arrive in Colon on August 16.

MANY TURKS EXILED.

704 Persons Sent to Arabia—They Include Women Implicated in the Yildiz Kiosk Fire.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 15.—Seven hundred and four exiled persons, many of them women, started for Yemen, Arabia, yesterday on board the transport *Murvet*.

The prisoners include those who were implicated in the recent fire in the harem of the Yildiz Palace.

The persons exiled from Turkey on Wednesday most likely include Cherif Saïd Facha and the party of Egyptians who were arrested while dining at Saïd's house. Sentence of banishment on them was recently pronounced.

The Yildiz Kiosk, which occurred last month, was a mysterious affair, and only a few details in regard to it have been allowed to transpire. It seems certain, however, that it was caused by some of the women of the harem, whether with the idea of hastening the Sultan's death or one else is not definitely known.

One account says that the fire was the result of a quarrel between the Lady Treasurer of the harem, whom the other women disliked, and the Sultan's eunuchs. The conspirators, so it is said, were persuaded to place a large quantity of gunpowder in a corridor of the harem, and the fire was caused by the explosion of this powder.

The Lady Treasurer was suspected, dismissed from her office, and banished. The other women were also banished, and the Lady Treasurer was suspected, dismissed from her office, and banished.

GERMAN MILITARY JUSTICE.

Men Accused of Killing Capt. von Krosigk Again on Trial, After Being Acquitted.

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—The second trial of the non-commissioned officers, Marten and Hickel, who were previously acquitted of the charge of murdering Capt. von Krosigk, began to-day at Gumbinnen, East Prussia.

Capt. von Krosigk was a Prussian officer who was killed while dining at Saïd's house. The trial is expected to last several days.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN DEFENDS THE BRITISH WAR POLICY.

Says the Government's Attitude is the Only Method of Ending Hostilities—Asquith Praises Kitchenier.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The waiting session of the House of Commons was enlivened yesterday by a vigorous tilt between Sir William Vernon Harcourt (Liberal) and the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, over Lord Kitchenier's proclamation.

Sir William characterized the proclamation as "a mischievous document, the inspiration of neither Lord Kitchenier nor Lord Milner, but of the Ministry of Natal." He declared that the Government, in arming the natives, was reverting to a practice which had left the darkest stain on the history of the war between Great Britain and America. The new policy of the Government, he remarked, promised to be neither creditable nor effective, and was in contravention of all the fundamental principles of international law.

Mr. Chamberlain said the war status was clearly indicated by Lord Kitchenier's proclamation. He said that the Government was not reverting to a practice which had left the darkest stain on the history of the war between Great Britain and America. The new policy of the Government, he remarked, promised to be neither creditable nor effective, and was in contravention of all the fundamental principles of international law.

Regarding the banishment of burghers, Mr. Chamberlain said that the Government was not reverting to a practice which had left the darkest stain on the history of the war between Great Britain and America. The new policy of the Government, he remarked, promised to be neither creditable nor effective, and was in contravention of all the fundamental principles of international law.

The Secretary compared the conditions in South Africa with those in the Philippines. He said that the policy of the Government was not reverting to a practice which had left the darkest stain on the history of the war between Great Britain and America. The new policy of the Government, he remarked, promised to be neither creditable nor effective, and was in contravention of all the fundamental principles of international law.

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WARS BOERS AGAINST PRIVILEGING.

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 15.—The official Handelsblad is incredulous regarding a report in the Paris *Matin* that an attempt is being made to induce the Boers to sign a document authorizing them to fight against Great Britain. At the same time it warns the Boer leaders that "no civilized nation will ally itself with a nation of lawless republics of a medieval system of warfare like privatising."

ERASMUS MORTALLY WOUNDED.

MIDDELBURG, Aug. 15.—Col. Gorrings fought a successful engagement with Gen. Krutziger and Commandants Erasmus, Eyper, and Cachet, near Steynsburg, on Sunday.

ERASMUS and Cachet were mortally wounded.

LONDON PAPER IN TROUBLE.

Editor and Publisher of The Globe to Appear at Bar of the Commons—Made Charges Against Nationalists.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The House of Commons yesterday, on the motion of John E. Redmond, the Nationalist leader, ordered the editor and publisher of The Globe to appear at the bar of the House.

The Globe's editorial to which exception is taken said:

The same spirit and the same motives which have made the synonym for political obliquity and the master of the House of Commons what it is. Many connected with it are the very ruck of the population, whose sole object is to make a fortune out of the misdeeds of the Government.

Mr. Redmond, in calling attention to this "very degrading and scandalous libel," said that he had learned the House of Commons was a "very degrading and scandalous libel."

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Mr. Balfour, the Government leader, contended that the article was a "very degrading and scandalous libel," said that he had learned the House of Commons was a "very degrading and scandalous libel."

The motion was carried unanimously.

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CHINESE TRADE RELATIONS.

To be Considered When the Protocol is Signed—Appraiser Sharretts Will Probably Represent America.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The State Department is awaiting a reply from Mr. Rockhill as to the date of the signing of the protocol, as the disposal of this subject will pave the way for taking up the question of new commercial treaties with China.

Whether the present treaty relations are sufficient, or an entirely new arrangement will be required, depends considerably upon the terms of the protocol. It is expected that this document will be mailed by Mr. Rockhill and not until it is in hand will the authorities here wish to reach a final determination as to the scope of negotiations on each new commercial treaty.

The protocol itself appears to contemplate the creation of an international board, to sit probably at Shanghai, and to have in charge of certain details of commercial relations between the powers and China. It is expected that the board will be composed of representatives of the powers, and that the board will be composed of representatives of the powers.

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WHAT'S DOING IN SOCIETY.

At Newport there is not as much gaiety as usual. The ending of the tennis tournament, the polo matches and the numerous dinners and luncheons keep it from being dull. The dance at the Casino last evening was very well attended. This evening the Casino was very well attended.

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to give room for the pretty array of ruffled tails every woman loves to feel around her neck.

There is a flourish on many of these skirts, not very deep in front, and rising rather suddenly to the back. There are hands of ostrich feathers, and the feathers are frequently, put on just where the skirt is drawn in, and they give the effect of making the skirt itself a part of the dress.

Long light coats show deep hoods, such as have been worn in Paris this summer, or deep cape-like pieces of lace falling over the shoulders. There are the full long frills of lace, Louis XV. style, at the wrists in some sleeves, a charming fashion.

DEATH LIST OF A DAY.

John D. Elliott.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 15.—John D. Elliott, who was a Colonel in the Confederate Army, is dead at his country home near Fort Logan, south of this city.

He was Acting Governor of Mississippi in 1853, when Gov. Henry S. Foote lay stricken with yellow fever, and organized while in that office the most extensive relief system ever known in the South to cope with the epidemic of yellow fever.

He was a political leader in Texas, Louisiana, and Florida. Since 1870 he has lived in Denver, where he gained a reputation as a lawyer. He fell ill in June of last year, and died on Saturday.

STROUDSBURG, Penn., Aug. 15.—Ex-Judge John B. Strouds died to-day in his rooms in the Burnett House after a long illness. He was one of the leading Democrats in Eastern Pennsylvania, and served in the United States Congress. After the death of his wife, he lived in Stroudsburg.

WILLIAM H. DOWNINGTON died suddenly yesterday at his home in Newark of hemorrhage of the stomach. Mr. Downington was born in Elizabeth in 1838, and was a member of the Newark Board of Education.

COVES, Isle of Wight, Aug. 15.—The American steam yacht *Margarita*, owned by Anthony J. Drexel, sailed from here yesterday for Philadelphia.

GRAVESSEND, Aug. 15.—The American steam yacht *Valiant*, owned by William K. Vanderbilt, has arrived here.

WATERSON—CASANOVA.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—Lieut. Henry Waterston, Jr., son of the Louisville journalist, and Miss Bianca Esther Casanova, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Juan J. Casanova, formerly of Cuba, but now of this city, were married here to-day.

IN THE SHOPS.

The woman's Norfolk jacket has arrived, and it is the same attractive garment that it always is. One may call them shooting jackets, but they are really the garments of women who will wear them for a general rough-and-ready garment than will go shooting in them. They are made

Franklin St.	Lv. W. 42d St.
45 A.M.—Day Express to Oswego.....	8:00 A.M.
45 A.M.—Liberty Express.....	8:00 A.M.
45 Noon—Mountain Exp. to Rockland.....	12:15 P.M.
45 P.M.—Tarrytown to Rockland.....	11:00 P.M.
P.M.—Vestibule Ltd. to Rockland.....	3:15 P.M.
49 P.M.—Western Limited.....	16:00 P.M.
45 A.M.—Sun. Spl. to Midway Park.....	4:15 A.M.
St. Homer Russell, from Flie.....	R.
0, W. 129th St. 10 A.M., connects at Cornwall	
Saturdays only. (Daily. Sundays only.	
Parlor Car seats at 425 Broadway only.	

Plans and Organs.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO

Booming Notes
3d Ave. & 59th St.
FIVE REMARKABLE
PIANO OFFERS.
Harmony Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
Irving Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
\$175.00 easy terms.
\$105.00 easy terms.

Burnham Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
Mayers Piano—\$150.00 Cash.
 \$195.00 easy terms.
WILSON PIANOS
 At **\$155.⁰⁰**
\$1.00 Per Week.

Pianos Delivered on
Payment of \$5.00.
Exchange your old piano for a new one on
our very liberal terms.

WISSNER
PIANOS

PIANOS
Used by Eminent Artists.
BROOKLYN: COR. FULTON ST. & PLATTSBURG
AV. NEW YORK: 25 EAST 14TH ST.
LARGE STOCK OF USED PIANOS ON
HAND.
MATHUSHEK & SON PIANO CO.
Grand and Upright Pianos; used Pianos at
greatly reduced prices; list of bargains mailed;
terms easy; rentals from \$3; small Pianos &
Academy.
BROADWAY, COR. 47TH ST.

PIANOS TO RENT
for city or country at reasonable rates.
WISSNER Fulton & Flatbush Av., Brooklyn.
25 West 14th St., N. Y.
Pianos, \$100; Chickering, \$165; 10 square
pianos, \$175 upward.
CHANDLER, 439 FULTON ST.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A PIANO?
WISSE, STEINWAY, CHICKERING, WEBER,
HOHNER, KNABE, \$75.00 upward. STAND-
ARD GALLERY, 19 West 125th St.
Bargains—Beautiful Hardman upright sacrifices;

UPRIGHTS \$75. \$100. rents \$3. rent allowed on purchase. 103 East 14th St.

Hotels and Restaurants.
\$20. per line \$4.50 per line for 30 times.

THE HANOVER.
2 East 15th St. S. E. Cor. 5th Ave.

A HIGH-CLASS FAMILY HOUSE.
Apartments to rent by the year, furnished or unfurnished. Two to six rooms, with bath, table, American plan. Private service if desired.
D. P. HATHAWAY.

Machinery.

**KEROSENE AND GAS ENGINES;
CHEAPEST PLANT KNOWLEDGE;
FOR ELECTRIC LIGHTING, FURNING,
AND ALL OTHER POWER
PURPOSES;
CITY OR COUNTRY USE;
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
MIETZ & WEISS.**

128-138 MOTT ST., N. Y.

Millinery and Dressmaking.

Day's line 5 times 24c 7 times 42c Double for day's.

Dressmaking.—Ladies' and children's dresses;
latest designs; suits, \$4, waists, \$2.50. 11 East
130th St.

Wanted.

Why lose your diamonds? Examined and reset
while you wait. Isakowitz & Bacharach, 54
Madison Lane.

Help Wanted—Females.
6c. per line 8 Times 24c 7 Times 42c Double for daylong.
 A lady intending to learn stenography will be taught by court reporter; will assure excellent position. F. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Wanted—Girls: experienced pasters on photo mounts. Apply to D. L. Jones & Co., 24 Beekman St.

Help Wanted—Males.
6c. per line 8 Times 24c 7 Times 42c Double for daylong.
 Settlemen on live stock steamers principal Eu-

Wanted—A man between 25 and 35 years of age, about 5 feet 9 inches, good appearance, for outside work, (no canvassing); fair penman; one who is not afraid of long hours and Sunday work; best of references required; permanent. Z., Box 160 Times.

Wanted—Experienced and competent railroad switchmen; good pay and steady employment. Call at the Hotel Astor, corner Broome and Bowery. W. J. Treat.

Wanted—Young man for subscription clerk; must have newspaper experience and be accurate, painstaking, and prompt. Rapid, Box 115 Times Office.

Situations Wanted—Female.
per line 8 times 12c 7 times 61c Double for Sleeping.
Cooks.
 Cook or Chambermaid.—By respectable colored woman; personal references; obliging, industrious. E. T., 1,618 Broadway, second floor.

Houseworkers.
 Housework. (General).—6 years' reference. 239 West 18th St., 1st floor, rear.

Miscellaneous.
 Addresser.—Desires work home; 75 cents per 1,000

envelopes. Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.
 typewriter desires work at home; thoroughly ex-
 perimented. Miss A., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Professional Situations Wanted.

experienced nurse wishes position as matron in
 institution; old people's or children's home pre-
 ferred; references exceptional. Address Matron,
 care of Dr. F. C. Riley, 1780 Broadway.

Situations Wanted—Male.

n. per line 8 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for display

Cochmen.

Coachman.—Thoroughly experienced; unexceptionable personal recommendations; temperate, trustworthy, industrious, painstaking. Williamson, 1,620 Broadway; telephone, 2165. Columbus.

Coachman.—Medium height; thoroughly experienced caretaker, German's country place; unsurpassed recommendations; moderate expectations. Ludwig, 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman.—Useful; single; medium height; six years' highest personal references last employer; temperate. Gliv'dal, 1,620 Broadway.

Gardeners.

Adenauer.—German, Protestant, married, no children; wise, full, cheerful, gentlemanly, pleasant, efficient. References: 1,620 Broadway, 17 years' highest reference from last emp.

Useful Men.
 A young man, with some experience, would like position in wholesale cloak and suit house as salesman, in or out doors; security and reference. H. F., 346 East 79th St.
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right boy in 17th year wants office position;
graduate Elmer F. Sipp, 1,214 Bushwick Av.,
Brooklyn.

ITALIAN DENTIST. EFFICIENT. SKILLFUL.
all modern systems dentistry.
DESIRES OCCUPATION AS DENTIST;
Speaks some French and English.
Apply Rollino, 48 West 9th St.

Painter, &c.—Painter, paperhanger; German;
rooms painted, \$1; papered, \$1.75. Paper-in-
cluded; kalsomining, plastering; first-class
work guaranteed; best references. Painter,
187 Avenue A.

Painter and paperhanger: wants work from land-
lords: work guaranteed; done cheap. Schneides,
304 East 102d St.



The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 12 o'clock Today

The Needs of Saturday

SOME people don't need anything today—they provided beforehand. Other folks need many things very badly. This store is open four hours this morning to supply people who find it more convenient to do their shopping on Saturday morning.

People from a distance find it more pleasant and profitable to spend the morning at Wanamaker's and the afternoon at the beach than to spend the whole day on the sand.

Today there is much new interest for visitors to this store. Chiefest attraction to women, and most men, is

The Early Fall Fashion Show

A broad collection of Dresses and Wraps, made up especially for this occasion after the most correct and handsome of the new Fall Styles. It is such a display as has never been seen before until the middle of September—prepared especially for visitors from a distance who cannot come to the store later on.

The August Furniture Sale

will interest all housekeepers and compel them to marvel at the wonderful price-advantages. But they must not think too hard of their home stores, because these handsome goods at such low prices are unheard-of anywhere except at Wanamaker's; and are impossible, even here, except during this August Trade Sale. Of course this is all the more reason why this opportunity should be taken advantage of by housekeepers who are fortunate enough to be here at this lucky time. (Further word of the Furniture below.)

There are remarkably low prices on ready-made clothing for men and boys; as well as on dresses for women and girls. There are exceptional offerings of Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Men's Shirts.

Excellent merchandise at exceedingly little cost attracts you to counters all over the store.

For visitors or homefolks Wanamaker's is an interesting place every day in the year; and of exceptional interest this Saturday morning.

White Plaited-Bosom Shirts At Fifty Cents Each

Made of excellent white corded madras; with bosom plaited—not with plaits sewed on, as is the case even with many dollar shirts—plaited in same way as shirts sold at a dollar and a half. The style and character of the whole shirt will appeal to tasteful men, despite the little price—50c each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Boys' Washable Suits At Small Cost

Here are two groups that make an attractive offering for a half-day's selling.

Very desirable suits; but in broken lots that we must clean up quickly. These hints of suits and prices:

One hundred and ten Galates-striped Sailor Suits, in sizes for 2½, 3, 4, 5 and 7 years. They were priced at \$1.25 and \$1.50; now at 75c a suit.
One hundred and fifteen of the finer grade Washable Suits; a few of all sizes from 3 to 12 years. They were priced at \$3 to \$6; this morning they are offered at \$2.50 a suit.
Also two hundred All-wool Trousers; sizes for 3 to 16 years; the one-dollar kind at 65c.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Little Prices on Underwear and Hosiery

Trash is a poor bargain at any price; but when thoroughly worthy goods, of just the kind that immediate need demands, are offered at such prices as these, it is time to buy.

A good time to buy to lay away for next season. These prices:

Women's Vests—
10c each, 3 for 25c—White cotton vests, fine ribbed; low neck, short or no sleeves; also low neck, no sleeves; fancy trimmed; silk tape through neck.
Women's Stockings—
3 pairs for 50c; worth 38c a pair—Regular made colored lisle thread stockings, with white extracted polka dots.
Men's Half Hose—
18c pair, 3 pairs for 50c; worth 25c a pair—Fine grade imported cotton; extra strong heels and toes; in fast black or tan, and fast black with unbleached feet.
Children's Stockings—
12½c pair; worth 18c—Fine ribbed, fast black cotton stockings; double knees; elastic and durable.

Broadway.

SHIRT WAISTS And Dressing Sacques

Two interesting lots are here this morning—attractive in both style and price. These:

At 50c—Shirt Waists of chambray, in solid-color or blood, with full front and French back; with white lawn plaited shield and sailor collar; also trimmed with white lawn. Regular \$1 value.
At \$1—Shirt Waists of fine white lawn; full front with 16 hemstitched plaits from neck to waist; plaited back. Regular \$1.50 value.

Dressing Sacques at 50c—
Of lawn, in neat stripes, with white border; made Kimono style.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Girls' DRESSES

Less Than Half Price

A small collection of Eton and Shirt-waist Suits, of pique, linen and chambray; in white, blue and tan. Made in various pretty styles; in sizes for girls of 12 to 16 years.

Price was \$7.50; today all are marked at **\$3.50 Each**

Second floor, Ninth street.

Japanese Goods At Low Prices

There is a refinement and artistic effect about even the simplest and most inexpensive of these articles, which makes them attractive to tasteful housekeepers.

Just now stock-righting makes prices littler than ever:

Fancy Vases that were 75c to \$50 each; now 50c to \$25.
Bronzes, Vases, Koros and Jardinieres at one-third to one-half off original prices.
Cloisonne cabinet and mantel pieces at one-third to one-half former prices.
Call or Dinner Gongs, in sets of 3, 4 and 6 bells, at \$1 to \$10; worth \$1.50 to \$15.
Lacquer Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, at 25c and 50c; worth a half more.

Plaques or wall decorations, in blue and white Owari; also the Inari and Kaga colorings on porcelain; were 75c to \$20; now 50c to \$13.25.
Papier Mache Trays, in Japanese designs, at 50c; were 70c.
Fancy articles of antimony, comprising trays, match boxes and stamp boxes; prices, 5c to \$1; worth a half more.

Main aisle.

Sharp Clean-Up Offerings of Washable DRESS SKIRTS

One or two more Skirts will add much freshness to the Summer wardrobe, and today the cost is quite insignificant.

This stock is kept full and complete up to the middle of August; but now it is to go in a jiffy—this to the immense profit and satisfaction of every woman who shares these offerings today.

But be prompt. Even four hours are all too long for such bargains as these to remain here.

At \$1—Skirts of pique, linen and polka-dot duck. Were \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.25.
At \$2—Walking skirts of pique and linen, and dress skirts of linen and denim. Values up to \$6.
At \$3—All of the skirts that sold at prices between \$8 and \$11.50. They are of denim, linen, canvas and pique; some trimmed with embroidery.

Second floor, Broadway.

Still Almost 20,000 Yards, and About Sixty Patterns of the 10c BATISTES at 4c

You took over fifty thousand yards of these pretty cotton dress stuffs in two selling days this week, leaving less than twenty thousand yards of the seventy thousand yards we started with.

This is a wonderfully little price for such fine and dainty goods for dresses and wrappers, both this year and next.

Some sixty pretty patterns are here today to choose from, in figures and stripes of white on pink, royal and navy blues.

10c Batistes at 4c a yard.

Fourth avenue and Basement.

FURNITURE Surprises For Housekeeping Visitors

People who have never been in our Furniture Store during an August sale have a revelation in store for them. Many people come here without the intention of buying; yet when they see what really fine pieces can be bought for so little, they order them sent home.

Dining-room furniture makes a particularly strong appeal to a housekeeper, and we have some stirring offerings to tell about.

At \$2, from \$4—Quartered golden oak Dining Chairs; high back with banister panel; box seat frame; square legs with square stretchers; moulded edge and shaped seat frame with fine cane seat; of best construction and finish, and highly polished.
At \$12.50, from \$25—Golden oak Sideboards in quartered oak finish; 6 feet high with swell top base, 44 x 23 in.; two swell front drawers, one lined for silver; long linen drawer; double cupboard; top has three shelves with fluted post supports; French plate mirror, 30 x 18 in.; bevel edges; well built and finished.

The following prices show the great value of the other pieces throughout the stock:

Sideboards—
\$3.50, from \$4.50—Golden oak, leather seat dining chairs.
\$6, from \$9—Golden oak, leather seat arm chairs to match.
\$2.75, from \$4—Golden oak, cane seat dining chairs.
\$3.75, from \$5—Golden oak, cane seat arm chairs to match.
\$4, from \$6—Golden oak, leather seat dining chairs.
\$6, from \$9—Golden oak, leather seat arm chairs to match.
Sideboards—
\$27, from \$44—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
\$32, from \$48—Mahogany.
\$33, from \$50—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$55—Golden oak.
\$40, from \$65—Mahogany.
\$42, from \$60—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$75—Golden oak.
\$48, from \$62—Mahogany.
\$50, from \$80—Golden oak.
\$55, from \$85—Mahogany.
\$60, from \$85—Mahogany.
Buffets—
\$12, from \$16—Golden oak.
\$15, from \$23—English oak.
\$18, from \$28—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$30—Mahogany.
\$20, from \$32—Mahogany.
\$21, from \$33—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$32—Mahogany.
\$23, from \$35—Mahogany.
\$24, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$25, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$26, from \$42—Golden oak.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany.
\$45, from \$75—English oak.
China Closets—
\$17.50, from \$27—Golden oak.
\$22, from \$30—Golden oak, mirror back of top shelf.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak.
\$30, from \$40—Golden oak corner closet.
\$40, from \$65—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$55—Golden oak.
\$45, from \$60—Mahogany, mirror back of top shelf.
\$50, from \$67.50—Golden oak corner closet.
\$50, from \$70—Flemish oak, mirror back, glass shelves.
\$50, from \$70—Mahogany, mirror back, glass shelves.
\$60, from \$80—Mahogany, mirror back, glass shelf.
Extension Tables—
\$18, from \$25—Mahogany, 6 ft.
\$20, from \$28—Flemish oak, 8 ft.
\$22, from \$32—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$25, from \$40—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$28, from \$40—Mahogany, 8 ft.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak, 8 ft.
\$30, from \$60—Flemish oak, 10 ft.
\$45, from \$75—Mahogany, 12 ft.
\$50, from \$75—Golden oak, 12 ft.
\$50, from \$80—Mahogany, 12 ft.
\$55, from \$72—Antique oak, 10 ft.

Fourth floor.

Regina MUSIC BOXES The Most Delightful Home Entertainers

The evenings are growing longer, and music is needed at the summer home to brighten the lengthening hours after dark.

The Regina Music Box meets this need exactly.

It can be sent anywhere quite easily; can be started by anyone; then plays itself.

The popular tunes of the day, as well as practically all other famous songs, marches, dances, and other musical pieces, are represented in the Regina tune sheets, from which you select what you wish.

The Regina Music Box entertains young and old all year 'round. It is the best of all automatic music makers; yet it is easy for any home to buy, on our club plan.

Come in and hear the boxes play; and let us tell you more about them.

Basement.

PARIS NOTES

FROM THE OFFICE OF JOHN WANAMAKER

44 Rue des Petites-Ecuries, Paris, August 5, 1901.

The fashionable "allées" and avenues which have been frequented all the season with smart equipages now present a scene of absolute desertion. The private "hotels" and the flats situated in the aristocratic quarters all display closed "persiennes," denoting the owner's departure for an annual "villegiature." These are busy days just now in the "ateliers" of the noted houses on the Rue de la Paix, for every mondaine is taking innumerable dainty light cambric and linen dresses to the "plage" and chateaux.

An item of importance this summer is the "costume de bain"; sea bathing is a great feature on the coast of France, and at many fashionable Norman seaside resorts crowds of fashionable society people through the beach at the bathing hour to watch the daintily dressed swimmers and bathers, or those delighting in shrimping, who disport themselves in the gayest attire. For a shrimping dress, open short skirts are worn, with a culotte, which is effectively trimmed with white mohair braid or colored washing silk. A dainty broad brimmed straw hat, surmounted by wing bows of spotted foulard, and tied beneath the chin, completes the outfit. Thick linen, washing silk, and a new kind of coarse toile is considerably used for the smartest bathing costumes.

Rarely has the demand been so extensive for linens and cottons as this summer. The materials used are all in the prettiest of designs and colors. Some examples quite resemble tweed or coarse-grained cloth. Not twelve years ago a "chic" Parisienne would certainly not have promenade in the street dressed in a white pique or linen costume, whereas today the making of a linen toilette has reached almost the perfection of a tailor-made garment, or even the more elegant "toilette de visite." Embroideries and lace incrustations with ribbon trimmings have ornamented many of the dressy cambrics made this season, while the plain tailor-made

style is distinctly evident, composed of the coarse, colored linen in dresses for morning and seaside wear. A Parisian couturier has the art of introducing a detail of distinction by some slight eticetera, which adds a charming "cachet" to the most simple cotton gown.

More than one gown made entirely of Irish crochet lace has attracted admiration lately at the Trouville Casino. This lace looks best on a white silk foundation, though one very charming model was over blush rose pink. It was one of our noted elegantes, and had a jabot front of delicate pink chiffon caught into a waistband of wide silver galon, embroidered in paste and coral beads. The Gainsborough black Tuscan hat which accompanied this toilette was trimmed with ornish plumes and a little bunch of pink button roses nestling under the brim.

The rage for lingerie dresses of the most delicate and refined order—for lawns incrustated with precious lace, which are marvels of art—is as great as ever. A beautiful gown just sent off to a mondaine at Dinard is of white linen, ornamented with garlands of flowers in embroidery, forming four stripes to the flounce. The stripes terminate with another embroidery which passes all round the shaped flounce. The bolero is short behind, and opens over a chemisette of elaborately embroidered cambric. Another dress which will be donned by the same fair dame is of scarlet drill, with a big collar in coarse lace. The blouse is pouched, and the bolero is strapped like the skirt.

Eccentrically stamped many of the hats of the moment. A rustic straw plateau, seen in one of the leading "salons de modes," was tied up at the sides, and came over the face in front in a sort of scoop point, on which was perched a big bunch of shaded roses and foliage. A chon of black velvet ribbon was placed under the rolled-up brim. Another hat was of Tuscan straw, the entire brim turned inside out to come above the crown, and lined with ruffled white chiffon bound at the top with black velvet.

As a protection against the sea breezes, the elegantes at Trouville are wearing a little manteau, styled "bonne femme," in taffetas.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Business in the outside market yesterday was broader and more active than on any of the earlier days of the week. In the case of nearly all the active issues prices showed some improvement since those of Thursday, this strengthening being the more notable because of the continuous strength of the past few days. For a good while the bulk of trading has been supplied by relatively few issues, but this was less the case yesterday than for some time past, and this broadening out of the market was another favorable feature added to the strength shown by the majority of issues.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO BONDS were again the leaders in point of activity. About \$350,000 of these bonds passed through 68% and 69%. They closed with a slight gain at 68 1/2 bid. The business in them was well distributed, the demand for the bonds appearing quite general.

UNITED STATES REDUCTION AND REFINING drew considerable attention by reason of sharp advances in both the common and preferred stocks. Within the last few days the common stock had advanced from about 25 to 31, and yesterday the quotation rose from this figure to 30 on sales of possibly 250 shares. The stock was then carried to 32 1/2, where it ended. There was very much less trading in the preferred, which advanced about three points to 44 1/2, closing at that price. It was believed that the stock was bid up by insiders.

KANSAS CITY, FORT SCOTT AND MEMPHIS preferreds, on the purchase of 1,000 shares, rose to 75 and closed at 74 1/2 bid, a net gain of three-quarters of a point. Practically all the purchases of the stock were made by a single house, whereas the selling was scattered.

DOMINION SECURITIES sold to the extent of about 1,500 shares from 67 1/2 up to 68 1/2, closing at 68 1/2, a net gain of one point for the day.

ELECTRIC BOAT common, which closed on Thursday at 19 bid, no stock having sold that day, opened yesterday at 19 1/2, and then sold up to 19, and closed at 18 1/2, a net decline of one point. There was no transaction in the preferred stock, and no change in the quotation of this issue.

SEABOARD AIR LINE preferred sold to the extent of 300 shares between 49 1/2 and 50, closing at 50 1/2, a net gain of 1/2 point.

CONSOLIDATED REFRIGERATING showed unusual activity, being traded in to the extent of 1,000 shares, its price down 1/2 point to 6 1/2, and closed at 6 1/2 bid.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of the previous day, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

Aug. 16.	Aug. 15.
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

BALTIMORE STOCK DEALINGS.

Special to The New York Times.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 16.—The market today was a shade more active, with a plentiful supply of strong points. Cotton duck incomes attracted some attention and moved higher, they have made a gain of three points since Monday. The prospective advance of \$1 per barrel in the price of best lifted Maryland breeding issues, averaging 100,000, has been a factor in the general movement. Seaboard was prominent in the trading, though the preferred failed to hold all of Thursday's gain. Atlantic Transport made a net gain of 7 1/2 points. In mutual fire insurance companies advanced a fraction.

PITTSBURGH TRANSACTIONS.

Special to The New York Times.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Aug. 16.—Complete stock transactions to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE SALES.

Special to The New York Times.

Consolidated exchange sales to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
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American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

STREET RAILWAYS.

Special to The New York Times.

Street railway transactions to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

GAS COMPANIES.

Special to The New York Times.

Gas company transactions to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

NOTES OF INSURANCE INTERESTS.

Special to The New York Times.

Notes of insurance interests to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

INCORPORATED IN NEW JERSEY.

Special to The New York Times.

Companies incorporated in New Jersey to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

INCORPORATED IN DELAWARE.

Special to The New York Times.

Companies incorporated in Delaware to-day were as follows:

United States Steel.....	100 1/2
Electric Boat.....	19 1/2
Seaboard Air Line.....	50 1/2
Consolidated Refrigrating.....	6 1/2
American Banknote.....	50 1/2
American Can.....	23 1/2
American Leather.....	82 1/2
American Paper.....	82 1/2
American Rubber.....	82 1/2
American Tissue.....	82 1/2
American Wire.....	82 1/2
American Zinc.....	82 1/2
American Glass.....	82 1/2
American Steel.....	82 1/2
American Coal.....	82 1/2
American Oil.....	82 1/2
American Gas.....	82 1/2
American Electric.....	82 1/2
American Chemical.....	82 1/2
American Iron.....	82 1/2
American Lumber.....	82 1/2
American Brick.....	82 1/2
American Cement.....	82 1/2

IMPORTS OF DRY GOODS.

Special to The New York Times.

Imports of dry goods at the Port of New York to-day were valued at \$2,012,630, against \$2,290,546 last week and \$1,937,015 the week before.

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1901

The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Copyright, 1901.
THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901.

16 PAGES.

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New York Times Saturday Review,
One Dollar Per Year.

MR. WILLIAM E. FOSTER, Librarian of the Providence Public Library, in his annual report for the year ending Dec. 31, 1900, says of the success of the Standard Library established in that institution: "Its underlying aim—that of introducing readers to a familiar acquaintance with what is ideally best in all literature, has been realized, to an unexpected degree, in the use made of it. A printed list of the 103 authors and works represented on its shelves has been placed on the walls of the room, and it has been difficult to supply the demand for it on the part of individuals. Some progress has been made also toward an annotated catalogue of the editions here represented. A far wider use is confidently expected, in the future, for these inviting shelves of the best books of all time, but this first year's experience has made it plain that it is not so much a collection of the authors which everybody ought to admire, but which nobody reads, as it is a collection of the most vital part of literature—literature which has not lost its living force, and will not lose it."

We do not mean to say that publishers have found it unprofitable to speculate, as they did last year, in the uncertain merits of a multitude of new writers who seemed to have written around themes which were in accord with the apparent trend of public taste, but judging from the Fall lists that have come to hand, we should say that the approaching book season will be conspicuous for most promising efforts of well-seasoned writers. This is particularly true of fiction, and, although hitherto one-book authors, who have met with prodigious and in some cases unaccountable success, have delved again in the field of their initial endeavor, it is nevertheless striking that the books by old, well-tried authors, which are forming the subject of brief comment in our news columns, appear to invite attention on their sole merits as independent pieces of literature, oblivious alike of fads and fad-dicts. This seems to be a healthful sign in the literary temperature. It indicates, too, a reaction, the lesson of which should be taken well to heart by very young writers and very young publishers with sensational proclivities.

The authorized edition of Maxim Gorky's novel, "Foma Gordyeff," will be presented to the American public to-day through Charles Scribner's Sons. The translation has been made directly from the Russian by Isabel Florence Hapgood. Of Mr. Gorky we have had considerable to say lately; to-day this "ragabond

littérateur is the literary lion of Russia, the chronicle of whose achievements has of late filled the literary press of England and the Continent. As early as April the Scribners opened negotiations with the author, then in Nijni-Novgorod, for the publication of his works in the United States. About the middle of May they received from him the following communication:

Having received your esteemed letter, I hasten to respond that I recognize Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons as the only publishers in the United States as translators of my works from Russian into English.

"Mary Queen of Scots, and Who Wrote the Casket Letters?" is the title of a two-volume work by Samuel Cowan, J. P., which will be published in America by James Pott & Co. Apparently the author does not deal so harshly with his subject as did Andrew Lang recently, although he appears to have drawn his information from the same sources. The book deals thoroughly with the murder of Darnley, the Bothwell marriage, the betrayal of the Queen at Carberry Hill, her abdication and escape, the Casket letters, and the Babington conspiracy. Several hitherto unpublished papers are reproduced—the official list of the Queen's jewels, the correspondence between the Regent Morton and the Earl and Countess of Argyll. There are also presented for the first time the letters of Queen Mary to Gilbert, Earl of Cassilis. Among the illustrations are fourteen photogravure portraits of the Queen.

Hall Caine's new novel, the composition of which has cost the author three years of toil and three visits to Rome, will be published in early September. It is unnecessary to say more about it now than that it is an attempt to deal with the political, religious, and social problems of modern Italy in the spirit of Christian democracy. To do this he has told a story that is decidedly unconventional, which develops under his hand through a masterly arrangement of dramatic incidents and the significant and feverish dialogue of which he is also master. We have been given to understand that "The Eternal City" in book form will differ in a few particulars of incident and many of text from the story as it appeared serially. In the meantime a curious criticism has gradually enveloped around the novel. Several Italian papers have been unceasing in their praise of the author's knowledge of Italian character, sentiment, and environment, while several observing and well-informed foreigners have deplored his very lack of this knowledge. The situation is certainly remarkable.

The new volumes of The English Men of Letters Series to be issued by The Macmillan Company, so far as decided upon, are "Samuel Richardson," by Austin Dobson; "William Hazlitt," by Augustine Birrell; "George Eliot," by Leslie Stephen, and "Lord Tennyson," by Andrew Lang, to which a writer in The Sphere makes this suggestive addition: "George Borrow," by Theodore Watts Dunton; "George Crabbe," by Edward Clodd; "Charlotte Brontë," by W. Robertson Nicoll; "Matthew Arnold," by William Watson, and "James Boswell," by Dr. Birbeck Hill. The writer adds that the present series could be "at least doubled," for, although publishers tell him that series are now played out, he is "confident that it is only the inventiveness of publishers that is at fault." Why is it, by the way, that we have no American Men of Letters Series in neat pocketable volumes?

Readers who have followed the series of authors-at-home papers that have appeared at intervals in these columns since the Supplement was started, will be interested to know that a volume of selections from the series will soon be brought out by James Pott & Co. of this city. Twenty-three of the papers will be given, including sketches of Stoddard, Burroughs, Van Dyke, Stockton, Mabel, Aldrich, Howells, Stedman, Mitchell, Bangs, Seton-Thompson, Paul L. Ford, and Joaquin Miller. A photogravure frontispiece showing the interior of the Authors Club will be printed, and seventeen unfamiliar illustrations of authors' homes. A selected list of books by these authors has been prepared, with an analytical index. The papers have been revised by the editor of THE SATURDAY REVIEW, who has made considerable additions to them, and has written an introductory essay on "The Author and His Home." The volume will comprise 300 pages of the 12mo size and will bear the title, "American Authors and Their Homes." It will be published on Sept. 15.

The Annual Library Week of the New York Library Association will begin on Sept. 21, not on the 28th, as first arranged. The clubhouse of the Lake Placid Club at Morningside, N. Y., will again be the home of the association, whose Secretary is Miss M. E. Hazeltine, Jamestown, N. Y. Library Week is this year expected to attract some leading librarians from beyond New York, among these may be Herbert Putnam, the Librarian of Congress, and F. M. Crunden of St. Louis. We hear from London that Mr. Thomas Wright of Olney is busy writing a new "Life of Edward FitzGerald." He is said to have a large quantity of unpublished material relating to FitzGerald and his circle. Many of his new facts were obtained from Bedfordshire and Northamptonshire people who knew personally FitzGerald and his friends. The work will be about the size of the author's "Life of Daniel Defoe." In connection with this it may be stated that Mr. Wright's large edition of "The Letters of William Cowper" is shortly to appear in London from the press of Hodder & Stoughton. It will contain practically 200 more letters than Spenser's edition. Mr. Wright's "The Letters of Daniel Defoe" is also in press.

GAIL HAMILTON.

Her Life and Letters Just Ready for Publication in Boston.

A WOMAN is luckless who can write sharp things, even although, like Gail Hamilton, her ability may give her the privilege of informing imploring editors that her terms are "Two hundred dollars an article without limit as to length, and with free range over themes in this world and the next!" After one minim of acid has fallen from a woman's pen, the world takes it for granted that her speech is the purest verjuice, and that she can no more look pleasant than if she were sitting for a photograph, and if she also have a distaste for injustice, it will be impossible to convince the masses that she is not a termagant.

What Gail Hamilton really was one may learn from Mrs. Spofford's biographical sketch prefixed to the first volume of her "Life in Letters," a devoted daughter, a beloved teacher, "the pride and joy of a large and adoring family circle," generous with time, thought, and money both to individuals and to causes; honest, but not stupidly frank; loving nature, poetry, children, beauty in every shape; loved as few people have been, and held in honor by all who treated her honorably. In short, she was as unlike the fancied Gail Hamilton as Hamlet's father to Hamlet's uncle.

"The most brilliant woman of her generation," Mrs. Spofford calls her. It was the generation most profoundly affected by the abolition movement and the war; the generation which had never known the comparative calm of the days when abolition was not a political force; the generation which bore the stress of a war unlike any known to the traditions of its race; the generation in which women were forced to do the man's work and to speak the man's word, because the flower of the Nation lay under the sod and the dew, waiting the Judgment Day.

Gail Hamilton wrote almost from babyhood, and after the few years of teaching almost inevitable for the educated but not wealthy woman of her time, entered literature through the gates of The Independent, The National Era, and The Little Pilgrim and The Atlantic. A long visit to Washington gave her a taste for political writing, and the publications with which she was connected were eager for politics. She had the New England love for acting as a species of theological volunteer, violating all the rules of the regulars, but still dismaying the enemy, and both The Orthodox Congregationalist and The Baptist Watchman and Reflector found her as useful and valuable as she was deemed by The Independent and The Atlantic. Criticism from those of her own craft applied to the form of her work. How its spirit struck outside readers let this testify, the words sent to her from Chickamauga, in 1864, by a Captain in the Seventh Ohio:

I do not know whether authors care whether people love them for what they write or not. I do not think on the whole that men do, but you are a woman and I trust will listen patiently while I, with cap in hand, speak a word for myself and the brave boys who call me "Captain." You can never realize what strength we have found in your strong, womanly pages through these more than two long years. They have been the gleam of sunshine on many a lonely picket post and beneath the murky sky of many a battlefield. Did you think as you read of the charge along the crest of Lookout Mountain that some of your words went in our hearts up the craggy slope to that "Battle in the Clouds"? Did you know that the van of "Iron Hooker's" bayonets wore a fiercer, sturdier gleam for what you had written? You did not know what friends you were losing as that shattered, struggling line toiled up to that pestilent summit. When you read of other volleys and other charges sweeping down still more of the remaining handful of the Seventh Ohio, please remember that you lost friends in the carnage of that hour, who, though they knew you not, were content to stand at a distance and cherish your name. Pardon this freedom, but deign to accept this trifle from the grateful hearts of the Seventh Ohio.

In her younger days she was so shy that she would evade entering the room in which her hostess was entertaining a single guest anxious to meet her, and in 1864, after she had faced Hawthorne and Holmes and had enjoyed the beautiful hospitality of Mr. Fields's home, she could write:

People often irritate me because they think I am in the world, and they want me to do this and that and the other, which would be quite the thing to do, if I were indeed in the world, but they never see that I am not. I should like to be there. I look with pleasure on the people who are there. I think I should have done somewhat if I had been there, but I was born in the cave, and all I can do is to work from it, and do the best I can in it. I think I can do more for other people there than I could if I stood with them in the world, and that, I suppose, is the reason I was born there, but for myself directly I cannot do overmuch in the grotto.

Sharp things she could and did write for publication when dealing with impersonal subjects. When she tried to say them for herself she produced the one dull volume of her life, "The Battle of the Books," a work which it is impossible to read now, and was next to

GAIL HAMILTON'S LIFE AND LETTERS. 2 vols. Pp. 27-1,000. Boston: Messrs. Lee & Shepard.

impossible to read when it was first published even with the generally unflattering stimulus of knowing all the contestants on both sides. But in her home letters, in her unrestrained confidence with friends, she had so few unkind words to say of any person that rather careful search reveals very few. She had all the Lincoln Republicans' dislike of Buchanan; and Everett was too conservative for her taste; and she speaks accordingly, but there is no spiteful word in the whole thousand pages, unless a frank confession that an article of hers "skinned" Dr. —, be spiteful. She certainly did skin him, much to the regret of friends, who, knowing the world, knew that she would be misjudged for doing what she deemed a duty.

Perhaps the best evidence of her real sweetness of nature is her words in regard to other women. She seldom speaks of her sisters except to praise, but once she loses both temper and manners and speaks of Dr. Mary Walker "in her infernal old trousers." It was in Sumner's drawing room, while he lay dying in the room above that Dr. Mary thus appeared, the only white person in a crowd of weeping black women. Did ever ill-tempered woman write ten hundred octavo pages of letters without more than once saying an unkind thing of another woman? But as to politics she could say a word now and then. Witness this:

All outcry against the machine is useless; that the first thing its most violent opposers do is to make another. This country is too large to be carried on by hand sewing. The character of machine work depends entirely upon that of the men who run it.

President Grant she thought could not be a figurehead whatsoever else he might be, and President Garfield she declared "always" was a gusher," and she told this little story of a call at the White House, when the President entered unexpectedly:

I was on the sofa with my back to the light, but rose as he came up. He quite jumped at me, took my hands in both his. "Why, Abby Dodge! bless your little soul! or your great soul!" I could not help laughing. He always was a gusher, though I dare say a short course of Presidency will poke it out of him. We went in, heard the club sing, and then took leave of them to go around and look at the rooms, conservatory, &c., but the President would go, too, and he drew my arm into his perforce, and walked me off into the library upstairs, where we sat down by ourselves and had quite a talk before the others came up, and I told him how glad I was that, if Mr. Blaine could not have it, he had it—and he seemed very pleased and grateful, and talked about his experiences, and the different advices he had, and the Cabinet, and a little gush to me for sweetening.

The list of persons mentioned in her letters includes nearly every name of prominence in Washington during her visits there; of half literary Boston and of merry New York journalists and authors, but it is not complete, and there is no index of subjects, but the letters are so grouped that reference is generally easy. The most interesting letters are those written to Mr. George Wood, to Judge French, and to the elder Henry James, to whom she wrote with perfect sincerity and earnestness, endeavoring to change his views in regard to the sphere of woman, and discussing theological matters. He began the correspondence by writing her an unsigned letter approving some of her work. Afterward reading a book of his she divined that he was her nameless correspondent, and addressed him. In the end they agreed to differ. One of the very few letters written to Miss Dodge and included in the book is this:

My Dear Miss Dodge: I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your note of Saturday evening and the book accompanying it, and to thank you for both. My anxiety to find where in New England any one can get "Twelve Miles from a Lemon" is so great that I shall hasten to read the book and if the place is equally distant from a Post Office or a telegraph station, I think I shall visit it. Very truly yours, U. S. GRANT.

The letters written from her own home show her as anything but the futile, incompetent person which it is usually supposed that a woman must be if she can write anything more literary than her own signature. She cleans house, she superintends the workman of Massachusetts while he builds a barn and discovers that he always has so much to do that he never can finish anything, she hangs curtains, she shops, she takes delight in pretty clothes, she rears chickens, she finds amusement in dull visitors, she makes the best of a life that would have been painful to most women, but that she, "in her cave," probably enjoyed.

This is the woman shown in the letters, the real woman according to her, for she persisted in saying that man was not what he wished to be in his essays, or what he owned that he ought to be, but what he really was to his family and friends, so that she stands revealed as more truly gentle than most women who write of serious subjects, more serious than most of those who found her too light hearted. If she had been a degree less witty, she might have been celebrated as an angel. As she was, she will long be remembered, and this book will probably outlive all her other works. Their principles, bold and daring when first published, were so forcibly enunciated that they have become

parts of the popular thought, and their letters are the very woman.

The "Life in Letters" is illustrated by two photographic portraits, one taken in 1886, in the uniform worn that Winter by every woman in the United States, dark red woolen stuff with pearl buttons. Not every woman, however, wore ringlets hanging in rows like Mrs. Browning's or Mrs. Stowe's or Anna Cora Mowatt's, and these same ringlets caused no small tribulation to their owner. In the other portrait, taken thirty years later, they are white and short. The face in the former picture is clever, in the latter, kind. The editor of the book is the author's devoted sister, Miss H. Augusta Dodge.

Magazine Poetry.

Poetry has gone begging in these latter days of commercialism in literature, and the editors have thrown it into scraps and ends of space left over by prose articles that did not fill to the bottoms of the pages. These charities were, but there are indications that even these are to be curtailed. One of the magazine editors has recently concluded that the public does not read the tall piece quatrains which he has been paying for, or does not remember them if it reads them. At least he is repeating verses which did duty as stopgaps some years ago; and having bought them once, pays nothing to the author for their second appearance. The muse has already been reduced to broken victuals. Here is actual starvation staring her in the face.

The comment quoted above, which appeared in a New York paper the other day, is a fair sample of the kind of cheap talk about poetry that one encounters constantly everywhere, and sooner or later learns to disregard entirely.

While undoubtedly it is true that many if not all magazine editors do fill but short pages with sonnets, quatrains, or the like, and quite naturally have many short pages to so fill, it is nevertheless absurd for any one to maintain that the only use they find for poetry is to "throw it into scraps and ends of space left over by prose articles." All of our best magazines are constantly publishing poems of considerable length. It is not very long ago that Mr. Stimson's "Rhinegold" appeared in Scribner's Magazine. Eight pages of another issue of the same month were given up to Mr. Harrison Morris's poem, entitled "The Three Kings," with its illustrations. In The Atlantic, hardly a year since, Mr. William Vaughan Moody's fine "Ode in Time of Hesitation," appeared in full, taking up five pages, while several of Miss Josephine Preston Peabody's poems have at different times occupied two or more of its pages.

As for the editor who is using over verses accepted and published some years ago, probably the class of people who read his magazine think this simply another indication of his cleverness. However, the mere fact of an editor reprinting poetry that has already been published is surely no discredit, if the poetry itself is of such importance as to warrant it. The poems to be found reprinted in almost any number of McClure's Magazine one who enjoys verse is glad enough to have brought to his attention again.

This idea, though, that people do not read the poetry in the magazines, whether "tall-piece quatrains" or more pretentious flights of song, is altogether unwarranted, and the notion that the muse has "actual starvation staring her in the face" is mere nonsense. Father Tabb's two books of verse, in neither of which is there much else than scores of these same sonnets and quatrains that have appeared in our magazines, have sold by the thousands, and there is at least one of our living poets, who, to the personal knowledge of the writer, for several years earned an average of one thousand dollars annually or thereabouts writing poetry.

Who Killed Ralph?

Wildersmoor, with its rush-fringed pools and treacherous paths of marsh, was an ugly place to travel over, and when there was a fog it was a deathtrap. "It was dangerous even to those dwelling on it from childhood." There was, however, one man, Blind John of Wildersmoor, who could go all over the swamp and never lose his way. One foggy night John meets a stranger on the moor, who asks his way to the nearest railway station. John, who is a gossip, tries to find out who is the stranger. But the man is wary, and blind John's curiosity is not satisfied. Soon afterward the blind man finds the body of a man dead and lying in the moor. The dead man is Ralph Fleming, and Ralph was very far from being a reputable person. Now, who killed Ralph, and why was he murdered; was it for robbery or revenge? These are matters which form the groundwork of the romance. Mr. C. L. Antrobus introduces a countless number of personages who talk on all kinds of subjects, the most of which have no possible bearing on the story. Finally it turns out to be a case of manslaughter. It was Quentin Fleming, who, attacked by Ralph, had unintentionally done the killing. If only Mr. Antrobus had had the time to be shorter.

"Beowulf" by S. H. Church, a classic poem by the author of "John Marmaduke," "Oliver Cromwell," &c., is in active preparation at the Frederick A. Stokes Company's. It will be presented with illustrations by C. S. Reinhart.

"WILDERSMOOR. A Novel. By C. L. Antrobus. Cloth, 8vo. Pp. 440. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.50.

THACKERAY.

Recollections of His Visit to America—Afterward in London.

FIRST PAPERS.

HAVING seen Napoleon and Goethe, Thackeray used to say there was fame enough in those experiences to satisfy any reasonable ambition. On his way from England to India the ship stopped at an island, and his nurse—only a child then—took him up a long hill, some distance from a town, where there was a farmhouse and a garden with a wall around it. He saw a man seated in a chair under a tree, wearing a broad-brimmed hat and white clothes. His nurse pointed at the figure and said under her breath, "That's him! That's Bony." It was something to have seen "Bony," even as a child, and for a moment. In life he saw that great man no more, but a generation afterward followed his coffin to the Invalides, all France in mourning around it. The second funeral of Napoleon I. shows brightly on his page, but under all the funeral splendor of that occasion, the high sarcophagus riding the procession like a deathboat of Egypt on the flooding Nile, he saw an underside of tawdriness, and would have seen it in the obsequies of Caesar roasting under the smoke of Arabian drugs.

Of Goethe he saw little more than of Bonaparte, only the most seeing eyes of the modern centuries shining out of the old pallor of a face on which the ruling years could fling no cloud to obscure its nobility. Looking at Goethe, then at Weimar, himself of irreverent undergraduate years, was like looking at a marble Apollo in a gallery, its lips voiceless of their oracle. But it was a treasured memory to have seen him, and the interest of the great novelist's tale thereof was not diminished because it was a short one.

My first sight of Thackeray—a little more extended than his of the poet or conqueror—was during his visit to America in 1852, to deliver his lectures on "The English Humorists." It was in an art store on Broadway, nearly opposite what is now the New York Life Insurance Building, then the Society Library, afterward for a good many years Appleton's publishing house, and lastly given over to its present uses.

He came then, no doubt, to see what American artists were doing and what they had to show for their work. The house—that of Messrs. Williams & Stevens—was well known in those days and was the principal, almost only, depository for the sale of works of art which New York then contained. It could show canvases of Doughty, Durand, Lang, with perhaps a few heads by Inman, Charles L. Elliott, and Huntington, Castellan, Kensett, and Cropsey; Coleman and Gifford were just beginning, or about to begin; Frederic Edwards Church was fairly launched, and his pictures were there on the walls for the distinguished visitor to see. I can well remember some of them, bits of Hudson and Connecticut River scenery, one or two with cows in the foreground, which the painter afterward painted out. His early pictures reflected the manner of Cole, who had been his master, but he soon demonstrated that he had a style of his own to display. The great novelist took up some of his pictures—they were small and could be handled—and held them close to his spectacles, being evidently somewhat near-sighted. He talked with Mr. Williams, the head of the house, about them, showed interest, and seemed to think that he had discovered a painter. Mr. Williams told him who the artist was: a young man from Hartford, father a jeweler and well to do, took up painting from a strong inward propensity thereto, and was the rising star of American art. Of the younger painters he so far led the list, and was soon to distance them all, young and old. His "Niagara" was not yet painted, but in no long time "the Cataract blowing its trumpet from the sleep" was to sound abroad his fame; his great South American mountain scenes and Arctic icebergs to follow as the years went on.

The first impression of Thackeray was that he was a very big man. He was almost as tall as Bismarck, but lacked the mass of the latter, comparable to the Hercules of legend and victorious in greater toils. On most men he had to look down, the glance of his big gray eyes slanting from beneath big spectacles. Carlyle described him in a letter to his wife, just as the novelist began to be known, as a kind of half monstrous Cornish giant, but in him was no versatility. He looked like a gentleman laid out by nature on broad and generous lines, his head was large, and thrown slightly backward from his broad erect shoulders; he had a fresh, clean-shaven look; his face was rather pale, but with a trace of color. His hair was a trifle grayish; a British whisker, also grayish, ran down in front of each ear to his collar; his spectacles were large and insistent, and his nose more depressed than that of Michael Angelo after the mal-lot blow of Torrigiano. His gait and movement were free and swinging, his dress was of notable neatness and gentility, and his glance seemed to annex and appropriate everything it fell on. He was thirty-seven, "Vanity Fair," "Henry Esmond," and "Barry Lyndon" were written; "The Newcomes" and "The Virginians" were yet to come.

Except at the lecturer's desk, this is all I saw of Thackeray during his American visits which lends itself to record. In 1858-9, however, I visited London and began to see him there with much frequency. I carried letters of introduction among others to Charles Dickens and John T. Delane, editor of The London Times, and through the acquaintances which these pro-

duced for me brought, I met frequent and familiar acquaintance with men who had known the great novelist almost all his life. Some of them had worked beside him in the days of their common literary apprenticeship, which with Thackeray were long, arduous, and not without their discouragements. I naturally heard many interesting things about him, incidents of his college days, "when 'Pendenhis' was plucked," of the roaring bohemian exploits of his early literary years, and about all the stages of his career, but memory of them comes back at its own vagrant will and not at my most earnest invocations.

His quarrel with Yates had just taken place, and the incident made a good deal of noise in London at the time; but as the case passed into and out of history, it was adjudicated and forgotten so long ago, it need not at this late day be reopened for any purpose of discussing its merits. The few essential facts relating to it are these: Yates was a young writer, a friend and protégé of Dickens, and was just beginning to be a little known in journalism and the minor fields of literary production. He contributed to a small weekly journal called Town Talk, then recently started, and which did not long survive, a sketch of Thackeray, giving an unwelcome description of his personal appearance, criticizing the substance and manner of his writings, and some parts of the article Thackeray interpreted as designed to cast reflections on his character as a man of truth and integrity. An angry correspondence followed; Thackeray brought the matter to the attention of the Governing Committee of the Garrick Club, to which both belonged, and Yates was expelled. After a time Dickens wrote Thackeray a letter in the hope of mitigating his resentment, if he could not prepare the way for a reconciliation. But Thackeray's reply put an end to any expectation of this. The incident for a time terminated all relations between Dickens and Thackeray, but they were reconciled before the latter's death, four years later; and Dickens's eloquent words of farewell to his great rival can never fall out of the world's memory.

Here before me is a letter, beginning "St. James's Street, Monday," no date given, signed M. R. Sams, evidently modifying some arrangements which had been made for a theatre party. "On consideration," it says, "I think it better to postpone our journey 'Eastward Ho' until some evening next week." What has this to do with Thackeray? Well, it was in the shop of Sams that after my arrival I first saw him in London. That famous place was then near the corner of St. James's Street and Pall Mall—my lodgings were just across the way—in St. James's Place, No. 6, I observe by a letter which I yet preserve, bearing the signature of Mrs. Quid-dington, the respected hostess of that mansion. Sams sold theatre tickets, sheet music, and I think Regalia Britannica, though perhaps the tobacconist was next door. Commodore Arceadecne, noted yachtsman and man-about-town in London during those years, had made Sams known to me as a good fellow; you could always get the best seats at theatres at his place. I had gone for one, and so, probably, had Thackeray, for I found him at the counter, the same tall, spectacled benignant figure I had seen in New York six years before. When he spoke I had no difficulty in remembering his voice. The half dozen years had not changed it in the least, and there was no perceptible change in his appearance. It was the same tall, free, swinging figure, the same spectacles, and, apparently, the same British hat I had seen among the pictures in the pinacothek before mentioned. He went out presently and my eyes followed him as he walked down St. James's Street and turned into Pall Mall, the very heart and core of clubland, which he knew so well and which holds so prominent a place in his chronicles. A little later I saw him not far from my lodgings, and he stood before a house and looked up and down at it, with every sign of interest. It was Rogers's house, poet, banker, and breakfast giver—in the last function peerless in all the records and traditions of Britain. What a procession of wit and wisdom had gone over that hospitable threshold, Byron and Moore, Scott, Sidney Smith, Disraeli, Macaulay, Sir James Macintosh—a list of their names would be a record of the literary glories of England almost since George IV. was King. The welcoming gates of that mansion had often been thrown open that Thackeray himself might enter therein—now closed to all welcoming and festivity. It is no wonder that he stood before them for a little space with the spell of old memories upon him, their sorcery potent as Prospero's to chain him to the spot. After a little he walked down the narrow street, its sidewalks hardly wide enough for his generous dimensions, and presently turned the corner into the next thoroughfare, only a few yards away, vanishing like an amicable giant who had strayed into byways too narrow for his proportions.

I first had speech with Thackeray at the Reform Club, when I was dining as the guest of a certain Capt. John Livesey, well known in the club and literary circles of that time, and an occasional visitor to America, where I had first met him. There were present also Mr. Lucas, a writer of literary criticism for The Times, and another gentleman not now remembered. In the course of the dinner one of them said, "Hello, there's Thackeray," and the great man presently came to the table and interchanged greetings with its occupants, all of whom, except myself, he knew. I was introduced to him as a young American just arrived. He said the Americans had treated him so handsomely that he ought to welcome an American. He asked me about my voyage, and said a number of civil things. "You haven't seen London

yet," he said. "You'll never see it in such a fog as we've been having—even in clear weather it isn't all England, as I found that New York wasn't all America, by any means." Wherever I didn't go, he said I must go to Oxford, and Windsor, and Canterbury. He spoke to Lucas about some recent article in The Times concerning Kinglake, then in Parliament, as active an enemy of Napoleon III. as Victor Hugo, at that time in his island exile girt around with the watery horizon of Jersey.

One of the guests said: "Thackeray wrote that poem in Punch this week," referring to it by its title. Of it I remember a single stanza, though I have not seen it in the intervening twoscore years, and I do not know whose going forth it so funereally celebrated:

And the poor soul from life's eyot
Rudderless, without a pilot,
Drifteth slowly down the dark;
While mild rolling incense vapor,
Chanted dirge and flaring taper,
Lies the body, stiff and stark.

But Thackeray did not know its author, and none of the rest did; nor is it now of much importance. The great man presently took his leave, an incident of the occasion not relating to him being that just after he had gone another gentleman stopped at the table for a moment of greeting, and after he had gone I learned that he was Mr. Herbert Ingram, founder of the London Illustrated News, who a few years after visited America, and in company with his son was lost in a wreck on Lake Superior.

By the favor of Mr. Dickens I was made acquainted with Mr. Arthur Smith, manager of his readings, and also of the entertainment of his brother, Albert Smith, a panoramic representation of the ascent of Mont Blanc, with a running descriptive accompaniment, which was a popular show in London at that time. Mr. Arthur Smith was the genius of hospitality, and his situation at the Hall with some leisure hours every afternoon before the performance was highly favorable to its exercise. "Come round this afternoon," one of his notes reads, "about 4. Mrs. Keeley [renowned actress of that time] will be there, and Mrs. Yates, [the beautiful wife of Edmund Yates.] You know them both. There will be others. Don't trouble to dress. The ladies will have their bonnets on." Almost daily missives of like import from Mr. Smith dropped on me out of the blue, like feathers from some white overhanging bird of welcoming. Sometimes it was an interesting person or group whom I was bidden to meet, and sometimes another, but the occasions were always attractive. I went when I could, meeting a sparkling procession of theatrical, literary, and artistic people, some still remembered, but mostly, with Prospero's pageant, vanished into air too thin for the background of any retrospective delineation. My acquaintance with Mr. Arthur Smith made me known to his brother Albert, and one of the frequent dinners to which that hospitable gentleman bade me is brightly associated with a memory of Thackeray.

T. C. EVANS.

Surrey and Its Charm.*

"The man, Sir, who is tired of London is tired of life," said the great doctor. Nevertheless, in spite of this profound generality, Londoners, like all other urban dwellers, do at times tire of their town, with its noise and volume where the tide is ever at the flood and fretting. In such moods they long for the heaths and commons and woodland inexpressibly pregnant with peace.

Now, the little book dealing with the story and scenery of Surrey, in the Dent County Guide Series, makes one feel that it is a great thing for a city like London to have so much tranquil beauty so near, so easy to reach and enjoy. A journey of an hour by rail, or an hour and a half at most, will carry one from the crowded metropolis to any corner of that famous county of Fuller's, where the nightingales sing as loudly as in the Duke of Wellington's Elm Grove in the songful woods of Alhambra; where the turtle doves nest, and where the rabbits feed quite unconcerned at man's presence. What beauties of nature Mr. Jerrold makes you see as you follow him in his rambles, and how the soft golden air of Surrey seems to deaden all the din! One would incline to fancy that even the monstrous awe-engendering engines of the London and Southwestern Railway Company (whose main lines run right across the county, by the way,) instinctively imbibe the quiet and run as deft and as still as humming birds. Here is the "witching, winding Wey," with its sloping hills of pine and birch and oak; here is an antique abbey, moss covered and decayed, speaking of the transit of human worth and human vice, both of which Dante makes his Ulysses long for and seek to understand; here, a little to one side of the road where the foxgloves grow, is a red brick house covered with creepers dating from the days of Henry VIII.; here is an old church, with its Norman towers, its quaint gables and windows, whose mighty stones brood speechlessly upon the past; here are the grim ruins of some lordly castle's keep; here is some rambling bit of a village, with its picturesque graveyard. And here are Gilbert White's Surrey mountains!

Of course we know that it is not alone in scenic attraction that Surrey is rich. Is the little county not, also, full of historical associations, from the Meadows of Runnymede, where the Barons wrested the

*SURREY, By Walter Jerrold. With Special Articles on the Bird Life, Flowers, Entomology, Geology, &c., of the County. By J. A. Buckland, M. A.; Edward May, F. R. S.; the Rev. E. J. Vernon, Prof. R. East, M. A., and Emma Tovey. Illustrated by J. A. Kynaston. Pp. 318. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., London: F. & C. Dent & Co.

Great Charter from a King, to Sutton Place, where lived Sir Richard Weston, who "brought the first clover grass, about 1646, out of Brabant and Flanders" into England? In between these two poles of contemplation there are, to be sure, all shades and levels of historical values; and then, there are the literary associations, too, which are as plentiful as blackberries in the days of Shakespeare.

Was it not in that "long house" by the railway station in Chertsey, where "the last accents flowed from Cowley's tongue," (as Spence has it quaintly in his "Anecdotes," while Dean Sprat was a-visiting? Was it not in the gardens of Sir William Temple's "Moor Park" that Swift first met Stella; was it not in the mansion of Moor Park that the "Battle of the Books" was written? and was it not here, too, that King William III. taught Jonathan "the proper way to cut asparagus?" Is not Farnham the birthplace of the best of all haters, William Cobbett, whose "Rural Rides" even to-day is one of the least conventional and most fascinating of guide books to Southern England? It was at Buford Bridge at the foot of Box Hill that Keats was staying in November of 1817 when he was finishing "Endymion." Hill, dale, and "little river" are there for us in the twentieth century, and but little changed from the times when Keats profited by them and showed them to us in the latter half of his poem. It was at Buford Bridge, also, that Nelson staid awhile before leaving England on the journey which ended at Trafalgar. And it was in the hamlet of Bishopsgate that Shelley wrote "Alastor."

Yes, if Mr. Jerrold's book treats of one of the smallest of English counties, it treats certainly of one of the finest and choicest. If Kent, according to Fuller's history, be "the first Garden of England, Surrey ranks next and second, only because lacking a seacoast. Hear Fuller, the quaint, describing gardening as the first of Surrey manufactures:

I mean not such which is only for pleasure (whereof Surrey hath more than a share with other shires) to feast the sight and smell with flowers and walks, whilst the rest of the body is famished, but such as is for profit, which some seventy years since [that would be about the last quarter of the sixteenth century] was first brought into the country before which time there was great deficiency thereof. For we fetched most of our cherries from Flanders, apples from France, and hardly had a mess of fair-ripe peas but from Holland, which were dainties for ladies, they came so far and cost so dear. Since gardening hath crept out of Holland to Sandwich in Kent, and thence into this county, where though they have given six pounds an acre and upward, they have made their rents lived comfortably, and set many people to work. Oh, the incredible profit by digging of ground. For though it be counted that the plough beats the spade out of distance for speed (almost as much as the press beats the pen) yet what the spade wants in the quantity of the ground it manureth it recompenseth with the plenty of the fruit it yieldeth. * * * It may be hoped that in process of time aniseeds, cumminseed, (yea, rice itself,) with the other garden ware now fetched from beyond the seas may grow in our own land, enough for its use, especially in some ingenious gentlemen would encourage the industrious gardeners by letting ground on reasonable rates unto them.

Mr. Jerrold points out that in process of time England has gotten far beyond the growing of cumminseed and aniseed, and ingenious gentlemen have passed laws by which industrious gardeners can obtain allotments of land for the purposes of what the French call la petite culture. "The extent to which this important manufacture of Surrey has grown," says Mr. Jerrold, "will be seen by great stretches of cabbage fields and other evidences of market gardening all along the Valley of the Thames."

It may be added that special articles on the ornithology of Surrey, the flora, the fauna, &c., make up one-third of the volume under notice, and will be found interesting to those who care for wild life.

"Sconset Cottage Life."

"Sconset has undergone some marked changes, mainly in the construction of many new and palatial cottages and a broad highway from 'town' since the events of this little book occurred," writes Judge Northrup in the preface to his second edition, now published; "but it and the life in it are essentially the same as twenty years ago." (It was a score of twelve-months back that the first edition saw the light.) Yes, those who know their Sconset are aware that the tiny fishing hamlet on the south side of the Island of Nantucket is still drowsy with memories of the past; she has gathered them about her, and, draped in them, dreams on. There, still, many quaint customs survive the day when whale was king, the air is replete with ship memories; there, still, the lichen grows on the cobble of the narrow streets; there, still, the old town pump supplies the entire population.

Lovers of Sconset, therefore, will have a cordial greeting for this little book, which relates the actual experiences of the author and his family for one Summer in the hamlet, and which pictures the island scenery faithfully and well. Now it is the glamour of the moors at sunset, now it is a veil of sea fog rolling in from the ripe; now the sun, half hidden in mist, streaks across the soft turf of ancient sheep pastures, or strikes full upon the gleaming tower of Sankaty Headlight. The illustrations, too, of Mr. Northrup's book are an agreeable feature. The picture of the antique town pump, showing the narrow parallel lanes of streets running along the bluff with the cottages in little enclosures, two or three in a group; the tiny "Post Office," with Capt. Baxter's famous ship's figurehead in his dooryard; the lighthouse, situated on a bank eighty-five feet above the level of the sea—all these are full of meaning to those who have once sojourned among them.

*"SCONSET COTTAGE LIFE." Being a Summer on Nantucket Island. By A. Judd Northrup. (Second Edition.) Illustrated. Chapter XVII. Pp. 160. Syracuse: G. W. Barne, N. Y.

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1901

MR. SPOFFORD.

An Interesting Address on His Work in the Library of Congress.

AINSWORTH R. SPOFFORD, for many years Librarian of Congress, and still connected with that institution, recently made a very interesting address before the New York School of Library Science. It pertained largely to his own work in the Library of Congress and the struggle that was necessary in order to secure an adequate building in which to house the Nation's collection. Below will be found the greater portion of Mr. Spofford's remarks.

"Your library class has had the good fortune to be born into an age which some of us hope will be known as the age of libraries, the age in which free public collections of books are being formed all over the country in numbers heretofore unknown; the age of State library laws, now in force in every American Commonwealth save ten; the age of Andrew Carnegie, patron saint of free libraries, whom earlier ages of belief would have canonized and perhaps worshiped as a being of superhuman beneficence. This more critical age regards him as a man of shrewd, realistic common sense, wise in bestowing his gifts for public benefit in his lifetime, wise yet in bestowing them under the stern condition precedent that when he gives the building the community shall give the books and shall maintain a proper library force to administer them. Thus he secures a lively interest in the library; thus he teaches the great lesson that people must stand on their own feet and pay their own bills; thus the library becomes every man's care, and cities and towns will be better governed as the growing citizens grow more and more intelligent through the use of libraries. The Carnegie library methods are intensely practical. He does not belong to that ineffectual class who pray devoutly every day, 'Thy kingdom come,' but who never put their own shoulders to the wheel nor do anything whatever to help it come.

"If I were to attempt to tell you of the troubles that daily and hourly beset the service of books in those long years when the National Library was piled up in the Capitol, I should have to pour out upon you literally a whole flood of woes. I will only touch lightly the ungrateful theme, for after our long and weary struggles in that wilderness, we have at last reached the promised land. Fancy to yourselves your situation if required to put 600,000 volumes into a space whose utmost capacity for shelves was only 300,000. Picture to yourselves the librarian and his assistants, daily piling up the overflow in each department of the library, for the classification was kept up all the time, so that the accessions lined the floors everywhere near their related books upon the shelves. See them receiving by every mail a new flood of books, pamphlets, periodicals, musical compositions, engravings, prints, chromos, and photographs, to be added to the enormous mass, swollen by constantly arriving auction purchases of books from American or foreign sales, and by selections from the new books of the day not due the library by copyright. This went on year by year, until we were literally snowed under, only our snow was of a kind that never melted nor diminished, but kept on falling evermore. There we were, hourly engaged in endeavoring to construct out of our literary chaos some approximation to a cosmos. And in the midst of it all were the incessant calls of Congress and the public for books and information which required immediate search in the ever-growing piles of accessions to find what was needed. If the right books were not found by an assistant, I went for them myself, and, aided by memory of size or color of binding, (for nearly every book added had passed through my hands) almost invariably found the work required.

"Is it any wonder that the absolute and pressing need of a library building was urged upon Congress? This was done year after year in the reports of the Librarian, setting forth the woeful distress of the situation, only too apparent even to casual observers; much more evident to those in Congress (few and far between) who took interest enough in the condition of its library to inspect it. While the joint committee of both Houses on the library were always earnest champions of a new building, there were others, high in influence and station, who opposed it. A distinguished Senator, Chairman of the all-powerful Committee on Appropriations, (who has since departed this life), was one day in the library, when I took occasion to represent to him in few words the necessity of prompt and timely provision for the Nation's books, which were suffering increasing injury, besides unduly hampering and delaying the use of them by Congress and the reading public. He fended off the subject by insisting on the much greater need of some internal improvements or public works which he hoped to see provided for at that session, and said that all provisions for a library building must wait two or three years yet. 'But what shall we do with this ever-increasing flood of books in the meantime?' I inquired. 'Put 'em under the bed,' was the dignified reply.

"Another still more distinguished Senator, who vigorously opposed every bill providing for a separate library building, proposed and advocated a scheme for relieving the overcrowded library by shelving the inner concave surface of the Capitol dome, which might thus be honeycombed with books from the space above the pictures in the rotunda to the apex. This brilliant and original scheme, if carried into effect, would have accommodated less than twelve years' growth of the library, and would, moreover, have immeasurably increased all the difficulties of its daily service. But some statesmen, like the eloquent departed one referred to, are quite impervious to any figures of arithmetic, being too much enamored of their own figures of speech.

"The Library Building, however, was carried through Congress at last by the triumphant majority of more than two-thirds, both in Senate and House. Long

as it was, and for fifteen years being consumed in opposition, disagreement, and postponements, it passed finally in such terms as to secure a much more ample, as well as more beautiful, structure than would have resulted from much earlier action. Congress had been gradually educated up to larger views of what a National Government library really means. Yet they viewed the result with surprise and even indignance, for they had literally builded wiser than they knew.

"One of the numerous vexations that interrupted my proper work as Librarian was the immense burden of copyright business. I had no right to complain of this, for I had brought it upon myself by recommending to Congress in 1870 the transfer of the library of copyright records, whether past or future, as the sole effectual means of securing the books to which the United States Library was entitled by law. Still, it proved a steady and increasing drain upon my vitality and time, and sorely tried a patience which I had once deemed inexhaustible. I could not delegate the countless questions arising of what, among the manifold printed articles coming in, were lawful subjects of copyright and what were not; for such decisions must be uniform and must emanate from the sole responsible head. Then arose legal questions without end; such as claims of exclusive property in a noun or an adjective by mere copyright entry; or endeavors to convince the hard-headed Librarian that a label of 'Pearl' soap was not an article of manufacture, but a literary production; or some other ingenious attempt to evade the patent laws and fees. The great case of infringement of copyright in the Encyclopedia Britannica by American reprints consumed much of my time and more of my patience, for I had to be examined and cross-examined by opposing counsel, who made a court-room of the library for days, or of so much of it as they could be squeezed into, while examining my records of copyright.

"On one of these days a peculiarly aggravating counsel for publishers, who had perverted my plain statement with persistent effrontery, pressed me to give over again an explanation that I had just made as clear as sunlight. I thought it was time to check his impudence, and merely answered: 'I can only say to you, Sir, in the words of Dr. Johnson to similar demands, when his interlocutor professed not to understand: "Sir, I have found you an argument. I am not obliged to find you an understanding." This penetrated even the thick skin of the pettifogger, and the examination proceeded with less waste of words.

"We librarians, if not too busy to observe, (as nearly always happens), have rare opportunities for the study of character. As no two faces are alike among the myriads of the earth's population, so no two readers have identical ways or personal characteristics. The many-sided men and women that come and go under the eyes of the Librarian are objects of interest in proportion as they exhibit freely the quality of their minds. There is the alert, positive person, with quick, decisive air, who asks in the fewest words for what he wants, and expects to be served instantly. There is the slow, deliberate plodder, who moves as if he had all eternity before him in which to possess himself of his coveted book. There are nervous persons, and persons utterly without nerves; modest and reticent people, almost afraid to ask, lest they trouble you, and brusque, almost brutal, persons, whose very manner would knock you down if you were not superior to all annoyances.

"There are two classes of readers who are specially to be commended to your care: The ones who are ignorant of everything and the ones who are cocksure of everything. You know what to do for the former, and can guide them by easy steps into the elements of knowledge. As for the latter, you have to be more careful, for there is no ignorance so difficult to help as the ignorance who think they know, or instruct as the ignorant who think they know it all. You should begin by mildly insinuating not that he is mistaken—oh, no—but that there are facts which may possibly have escaped his attention. Then you can proceed to put before him such illustrative matter as you know is pertinent to the topic in hand. Assure him, further, that if he does not find what he seeks you will produce other authorities. Treated thus diplomatically, the sciolist may often find out for himself his errors, and, if not wholly beyond hope, may learn more modestly and less assurance from the lesson you have given.

"You will find that among the most delightful of library occupations is the perusal of sale catalogues of books. It opens a wide and suggestive field of information as to prices and editions, at the same time that it exercises the memory as to what books you already have in the library, what you have long wanted to acquire, and what pieces you have previously seen quoted for the same books. Thus every new catalogue becomes a study in comparative library economy, as well as an aid to that mental classification of your knowledge which goes on continually.

"A Librarian is almost daily asked what this, that, or the other book is worth, (meaning in money), and while the annual 'Book Prices Current,' which have come to our aid during the last ten years, some times help us to auction values, their use is limited by the restriction that no sales are reported of books bringing less than \$1 in the London and \$3 in the American book sales. When you have no precedents to guide you in the wide field of books that are out of print, (which includes a great majority of what have been printed,) you can inform the inquirer that the book is worth what it will fetch at auction, according to the Hudibrastic axiom:

For what is worth in anything
But so much money as it will bring?

"I have always made a practice of marking every auction catalogue as received, checking in the Americana and some other departments every book not known to be already in the library, and after due search of the card-drawers by assistants, affixing limited bids to be sent out. The appraisal for these bids is to be made by finding the original publisher's price from the bibliographies of the country in which it appeared, and bidding half or two-thirds of that figure, at discretion, according as the book is more or less wanted, or to

knowledge of other probable chances of buying it.

"The Library of Congress has been largely built up by auction purchases, and this, if judiciously managed, is one of the most economical means of recruiting an library. When one hears of the enormous prices paid for certain book rarities at public competition, and concludes that in these days book collecting must be confined to millionaires, he does not consider that multitudes of books at these same auctions were sold at \$1 a volume, but, of course, went wholly unrecorded. When we see that a (Denton's) Brief Description of New York (1670) sold last year at \$2,000, though only a little pamphlet of twenty-one pages and two leaves, or that a 'Titus Andronicus' of 1611 brought \$3,100 last month in London, I am tempted to offset these preposterous figures by telling of my purchase of the great folio, 'Grand Atlas,' of Blaeuw, 540 colored maps, in twelve volumes, bound in bright, original vellum, at \$1 a volume, at a Boston auction, or of twenty years of The Philadelphia Daily Press, well bound, at \$1.20 a volume, at an auction sale in Philadelphia.

"One of my persistently recurring experiences has been to be questioned by newspapers or other periodicals as to who, in my opinion, were the greatest poets or novelists, or what were the ten best or three best books of the year. This I always considered a comparison of literary merit without any warrant in sense or reason. It is an attempt to grade the creations of the mind by a mere mathematical standard, instead of a metaphysical one. It undertakes to measure men's books as you would measure off dry goods, by a yardstick, or take the comparative weight of pigs or cattle, at so many pounds avoirdupois. Who knows which of two romances is so totally unlike as 'Henry Esmond' and 'Les Misérables' is the greater novel? It would be quite as reasonable to ask if the planet Mars is more impressive than the planet Venus, or to demand of us whether 'On one of these days' is a peculiarly aggravating counsel for publishers, who had perverted my plain statement with persistent effrontery, pressed me to give over again an explanation that I had just made as clear as sunlight. I thought it was time to check his impudence, and merely answered: 'I can only say to you, Sir, in the words of Dr. Johnson to similar demands, when his interlocutor professed not to understand: "Sir, I have found you an argument. I am not obliged to find you an understanding." This penetrated even the thick skin of the pettifogger, and the examination proceeded with less waste of words.

"For this class of questions it is well enough to respond that it is not possible to measure literary merit by arithmetical standards, and that judgment on the relative value of authors is respectfully declined.

"Some years ago came out lists of what were naively denominated 'the hundred best books,' and Sir John Lubbock in an unguarded hour put his name to a selection many of which would make angels weep. Then that keen critic, John Ruskin, after tearing Sir John's list to shreds, a thing not at all difficult, produced a list of his own special favorites, some of which neither gods nor men could well endure, if required to read them through. Individual judgments will always be found of small value, because colored by the idiosyncrasies of the judges, or the unduly deep impression made by some certain books read in certain moods or at certain periods of life.

"Librarians are constantly asked what is the best encyclopedia, or the best history of the United States. I reply that there is no work of superlative excellence in either field; that all have certain merits and all palpable defects, developed on close investigation. Then the inquirer is supplied with the volumes that are in most request, and invited to examine them side by side. Indeed, it is hazardous to award to any book unqualified commendation, and one of the most frequent remarks to be made to the Librarian's customers is, 'We don't warrant our goods.'

"Finally, my friends, let us not sit down in easy unconcern and felicitate ourselves that a library millennium has arrived, or is about to be ushered in. Such a golden age as that yet ready to dawn, even by the aid of the Carnegie millions. The library of the future must depend upon something more than money—its real foundation is man's immortal mind—that commanding power which is regnant over lands and seas—

Whatever clime the sun's bright circle warms.
Let me remind you that to most readers the Librarian and his aids are even more than the library. Its widest usefulness comes from the skill and promptitude with which you are able to satisfy every want, to answer every inquiry, and to open every avenue to knowledge.

"In a very true sense the function of the Librarian does not yield in importance to any of what are called the learned professions. We do not unduly magnify our office when we say that it, and it alone, has its mission to gather and to dispense all the learning of the world.

"You will find plenty of cavillers to under-value the work that is done in libraries and to claim that newspapers do far more than books to promote the public intelligence. Never believe them. While the ephemeral brood of the journals goes spawning on, and each day's output is quickly read and as quickly forgotten, the great thoughts that are garnered up in books remain evermore, inspiring and quickening the world of readers, generation after generation.

"There are no creations of the mind so influential or so permanent as the masterpieces of literature that are found in libraries. And there is no sphere of human effort more practically useful than the preparation of those keys to knowledge which we term bibliographies. He whose careful, unremitting labor furnishes the means of unlocking to all any of the vast stores of science and literature is a public benefactor. To this high mission you are dedicated. You have for incentives all that can appeal to generous minds enlisted in the great cause of human enlightenment. You have rare opportunities to study both the theory and the practice of the art which you have chosen. The day is not distant when all that you are now learning will aid you in achieving that to which every one should aspire—I mean a signally useful career.

"And when our mission on earth is ended, and our work done, when the frost of the bibliographies of the country in which it appeared, and bidding half or two-thirds of that figure, at discretion, according as the book is more or less wanted, or to us, may we find others worthy to take up

and carry forward the duties that we lay down, worthy to transmit the ever-growing heritage of knowledge to the ages that are to follow."

A Woman's First Novel.

"Mills of God" is said to be a woman's first novel. If this be true, the author, Elinor Macartney Lane, has much to be proud of. She has studied her art and has a serious view of it. She is not timid in the use of fundamental incident, and while not especially ingenious in the development of plot, she is far from being without ability in the presentment of character. But the thoughtful reader will wish that she had laid her soul at nature's feet rather than in the lap of the time. She is a child of fashion, and she worships form. This novel is the product of a pleasing mood of humanity.

When we are to come to the end of the story of the wonderful, erratic, entrancing beauty of the late eighteenth and early nineteenth century in the blessed colonies of his Majesty George of England? When is her faithful servant, himself the victim of her fascination, to leave off telling us of her wonderful beauty, her courage, her pride, her force of character, and her waywardness? She is a delicious creature, indeed, and she sometimes is positively inspiring, but there is an end to our powers of enthusiasm. "A Lady of Quality" taught us much about this wonderful person in England, while Mr. Churchill found another side of her in America in his Dorothy Manners. Is she to become for us the eternal feminine?

And when will the novelists give over imitating what they fondly fancy to be the style of the earlier time? "The scarlet came into her face, and I thought for a minute she would leave him in anger, though in the end she did but sit down beside him on the garden seat, saying it was no great matter, and could easily go till dressing time." Again, "There was a wonderful braveness of bearing about him," and so on. It is not overhard to write in this manner, for the trick of it is not deep. And since one great master, now unhappily laid under the sod, left us such perfect models of it, we have easy access to the pattern. Robert Louis Stevenson showed us how to give the antique aspect to our stories and make the good serving man prattle with the dew of the dawn in his speech. For proof read "The Master of Ballantrae." And, for that, you can find a very fine touch of the same style in "Lorna Doone."

The truth of the matter is that many novels of this sort are being made just now to please the public taste, which by and by will change and leave the present novels for something different. The author of "Mills of God" has talent and can write a more original book. She will have to do so if she desires to live beyond the passing hour. For a first book this one is promising. Perhaps the action of the heroine in raising an illegitimate son as the child of her husband will excite some readers into supposing that a new power has arisen in fiction, but there is nothing of this sort that has not been tried by one author or another. There is no new wickedness under the sun.

If we were by way of wishing to "boom" this book we should call it shockingly immoral, for no author ever tried harder than this one to show her heroine doing a dreadful thing, while the narrator was presenting her to us as under the influence of the holiest of emotions. But so long as young wives do not take it too seriously, we suppose this book will do no great harm. If the young wives wish to be like Lady Elinor, they will not ask Mrs. Lane to furnish them with excuses.

We find the largest encouragement in this new author in the clearness of her presentation of character, in her ability to create an atmosphere, and in her forceful management of some of the dramatic situations in her book. There are places, however, in which the action drags, and in these the interest of the reader, too, grows somewhat slack. But these are the faults of an untrained writer, or at least of one who lacks larger experience. On the whole "Mills of God" is a well-written, interesting and readable novel.

Incidental to a very graceful tribute which Sidney Lee pays the late Cosmo Monkhouse, late Cosmo Monkhouse in the current

number of the Athenaeum, we learn the extent of the latter's work in the "Dictionary of National Biography." His articles numbered 137 in all, and their subjects cover the whole field of English art. Among them are to be noted articles on the Sculptors Chantrey and Gibson; the portrait painters Gainsborough, Hoppner, Sir Thomas Lawrence, John Opie, and George Richmond; the landscape painters Constable and David Cox, the animal painter Landseer, the genre painters Macilise, Morland, Mulready, and Stothard; the historical painter Benjamin West; while not the least valuable are those concerning the watercolorists Girtin, Paul Sandby, Hunt, Samuel Prout, and Varley. Says Mr. Lee:

Monkhouse's most elaborate contributions to the "Dictionary" were probably his articles on those keys to knowledge which articles supply a vast amount of information in a small space, and illustrate his power of combining complete records of fact with critical appreciation of artistic achievement. In the forthcoming supplement to the "Dictionary" Monkhouse will be mainly represented by a memoir of Millais, which will, I think, be regarded as a very characteristic piece of work. He has also contributed to the supplementary volumes memoirs of the Academicians Armitage, Burgess, and Cope. In all regards Monkhouse proved himself an ideal contributor. He spared himself no trouble in collecting and testing his information. At every point he endeavored to respect the principles of the undertaking, and I never knew him to fail in cheerful response to the demands that his editor made upon him. It was not my good fortune to see him very often, but his genial and sympathetic nature made me feel whenever we met that he was a trusty friend.

"MILLS OF GOD. By Elinor Macartney Lane. Pp. 327. 12mo. Illustrated. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

1901

History a Mohawk Mr. J. O. Brant-Ser
Might Write. a full-blooded Mohawk
Indian descended from
Joseph Brant, the great Captain of the
Six Nations during the border wars of the
Revolution, has himself considered the
project of writing a book on the New York
Indians. This fact appeared in a letter I
wrote early in July to the author of "The
Old New York Frontier." Mr. Brant-Ser

Matilde "The Land of Cockayne" which **Serao** & Brothers, is attracting so much attention that possibly a few facts concerning the career of the author may be found interesting as supplementing their brief note about her recently presented in a cable dispatch to **THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW**.—In private life **Matilde Serao** is known as the wife of **Eduardo Scarfoglio**, a Neapolitan journalist and the proprietor of the **Mattino** of **Napoli**, on whose staff she herself is an industrious collaborator. Her talent seems to be inherited from her father, who was also a journalist—one of that unfortunate group who suffered during the closing years of Bourbon sway in southern Italy. It was during this exile that **Signora Serao** was born at **Patras**, **Greece**, in 1857. For upward of a quarter of a century she has had an active experience in literature, and has written in **Naples**, and to this journalistic training, no doubt, much of her vivid and graphic style is due, as well as the fact that she is the only one of the prominent living novelists in Italy who has equalled the writers of fiction in other countries in the prolific output of her literary production. Her recent visit to the **Holy Land** has resulted in a delightful volume, entitled "The Land of Jesus." It is to be hoped that this volume will appear in the

FOR ALL MOODS

By CHARLES MARRIOTT
\$1.50

—THE BOOKMAN

THE LITERARY SUCCESS OF THE YEAR

J. F. Taylor & Co. NEW YORK

*Thirty-five large photographs, all views in the Island of Luzon, Philippines, have been placed on exhibition in the Auditorium Library Building. These pictures, which were presented to the library by Mr. Elton Norton, are very clean products of the camera, and illustrate in an interesting manner the scenery of our new possession.

"The Traitor's Way," by S. Levett-Yeats which will shortly be published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, is a novel the scene of which is laid at the time of the terrible struggle between the Huguenots and the Catholics in France, just before the massacre of St. Bartholomew.

SPORT.

Mr. Affalo's Account of the Sportsman in Europe.*

IN his preface Mr. F. G. Affalo explains what is the character of the handsome volume with the title "Sport in Europe." "Here are articles on the sport obtained in the different countries, collected from the pens of representative sportsmen." The supremacy of the English sportsman is acknowledged, however, since three of the chapters are written by Englishmen, who have followed the game in foreign countries. Of course the appreciation of what is game varies, for as the editor writes: "An animal that is only trapped as vermin in one country may, however, be correctly coveted for the gun in another; and it is necessary when surveying under such guidance so vast and so variously populated an area as Europe to take the broadest possible view of sport."

As to the game laws, nothing could have been more natural than the changes made since feudal times. Then the hunt was the privilege of the Court, the nobles, and the clergy. The death penalty awaited the deer slayer. The French Revolution at once deprived the nobility of their hunting rights. In France, the editor thinks, license has been carried too far, and in the volume under notice M. Caillard's article "is one long indictment of the present Government of France for its neglect of the most simple measures for restoring the former wealth of game." The Spanish and the Portuguese contributors to the work insist that in their own country "there are no game laws."

In Belgium and Holland it is the hare which fires the heart of the sportsman. In England the shooting of a fox is deemed as something near to murder, while in Scotland a man may shoot a fox and nothing is said. In Hungary the lynx is the most coveted of game, and in Roumania he is trapped as vermin. In Spain the eagle is considered as a fine game bird, since the Duke of Frias puts down the noble bird on his list, but then, too, vulture shooting finds admirers in Spain. There is no accounting for tastes.

Mr. W. A. Baillie-Grohman writes of sport in Austria. The stag, the prize of the chase in Austria, is not stalked as in Scotland. He is shot in the rutting season. It is a business requiring great skill and patience. The roe deer is also found apparently in large numbers, as 70,000 are said to be killed every year in Austria. Sometimes the hunter imitates the call of the doe. As to bears and wild boars, none of the latter is found outside of the private parks, and ursus is also rare. The chamois on the northern spurs of the Alps furnish fine sport. Fair chamois grounds may be rented at from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a year. There are some curious customs kept up in both Austria and Germany when big game is killed. It is called the presenting of the twig. "After a stag is killed, the keeper takes off his hat and lays on it a small twig of fir or pine (for chamois a twig of the larchen is taken) which has been drawn over the bullet hole in the hart's body, and thus presents it to the sportsman, be he his master or guest, who has brought down the beast." There must be fair fishing in Austria, for Mr. Baillie-Grohman tells of the grayling, trout, salbling, and in the Danube of the Salmo huch, which weighs sixty pounds.

Baron Donald Schonberg is the authority for hunting and fishing in Germany. He believes that there is "close relationship" between the Teuton and the Englishman. The German is quite indifferent for the latest fashion in knickerbockers. He hunts not for show or for the pot. Pretty generally he is a fair naturalist. German keepers are men carefully selected, who have seen service in the ranks, and besides that are well up in forestry. Poaching is severely dealt with. "In Bavaria, Silesia, Posen, and Prussia, where big game is preserved, shooting a poacher at sight is the practice and often a necessity."

The old German custom of making a grand parade after the day's sport is still adhered to. "At the end of a day's shoot the game is collected and laid out carefully in due order of merit, and then the master and his guests examine it, generally just before or after dinner. Often after dark, when the castle yard or the country house lawn is lit up by torches, and the keepers sounding the halali on their bugles, it is a pretty sight, and a sporting conclusion to a day's good sport." The great elk is still to be found in the forest of Ibenhorst, in the Province of East Prussia. He is a sacred animal, that is to say, no common sportsman can shoot him. He is the quarry for royalty. The red deer holds the first place as game. Up to the seventeenth century royalty alone had the right to follow the red deer. In those benighted times the killing of a stag by a nobody was considered a greater offense than murder. On the Tyrolean frontier there are chamois and also red deer. In Brandenburg, Westphalia, the Rhine Provinces, and Alsace-Lorraine there are wild boars. There is no pigsticking. The boar, driven by dogs, is shot. Hunting with hounds, when the stag was followed, or coursing, rather belongs to the past. During the last thirty years, however, there has been a revival of hunting with dogs, and to-day there are many packs, "but most are of

*SPORT IN EUROPE. Edited by F. G. Affalo. Illustrated from drawings by Archibald E. Caldwell and E. F. T. Bennett and from photographs. Cloth. Decorated cover. 10 inches by 7 1/2. Pp. 413. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$10.

a more or less military character," and that sounds queerly.

For France, M. Paul Caillard writes: "Although the French have, with surprising aptitude, given themselves up to hard training for sport, it would, indeed, be difficult to institute any satisfactory comparison between the French and the English modes of practicing it." Physical education has been neglected. "To be frank," writes M. Caillard, "the true sportsman is a rara avis in France." In all France there is but one regularly worked pack of foxhounds and they are to be found at Pau. There are, however, several packs of staghounds in the neighborhood of Paris, as at Chantilly, Villiers, Cottrets, Rambouillet, Compiègne, and Fontainebleau. Let us here say a word of high praise in regard to a peculiar breed of dogs in France, known as the Vireland. This dog probably is of a most ancient origin, and may be Gascon. Nothing can be finer than the work of this dog when following the roebuck. He is full of zeal, long-winded, and remarkably fast. He stands somewhat higher than most dogs, having rather long fore legs. We should very much wish that good Vireland dogs could be brought to New York for some of the coming dog shows. Certainly the followers of William the Conqueror carried to England their own dogs, and these breeds have been improved on in Great Britain. It is then not unlikely that the French griffon is the originator of our authority, is not the country for shooting. Proprietors of landed estates have no rights. In the north of France shooting is absolutely free for everybody. "Birds of passage like quail, woodcock, and wild fowl of all kinds, fall to the gunners, though two-thirds of those who hunt them, caring little for sport, make use of destructive nets." Where there really is game, that destructive wholesale slaughter called a battue is in vogue. Then the only dog used is a retriever, who picks up the dead and wounded birds. In Brittany alone there is still fair shooting. Poachers seem to have their own way in France.

In the United States we freely acknowledge our indebtedness to France for our first inkling of fish culture. The propagation of fish in France, M. Caillard writes, has been entirely neglected, and legislation is inadequate for the protection of fish. The salmon was once abundant in certain French rivers. It has to-day almost vanished. M. Caillard tells, however, of what was almost a discovery on his part, and it was of a salmon river, the Elise, where he caught many fine salmon.

What about Spain? We should not forget that once Spain was the mistress of the world, and her fine gentlemen engaged in all kinds of sports. Bear in mind, too, that just as in the long past Spain made the finest swords, so she turned out the choicest of firearms. Chokebore fowling pieces! That is a Spanish invention of centuries ago. The Moors brought to Spain their fine hunting dogs. There are some learned in the history of the pointer who insist that that noble creature is of pure Spanish origin. The Duke of Frias presents a list of the game to be found in Spain. It begins with the red deer, includes the ibex, chamois, boar, bear, lynx, wildcat, wolf, and concludes in birds with the flamingo. To give the details of sport in Russia as presented by Demidoff, Prince of San Donato, would be to exhaust all the space allotted to us. Bears are widely distributed over the Russian Empire. One of the peculiarities of bear hunting is worthy of comment. A hunter in the business tracks a bear, then reports his exact locality, and next sells him to the eager sportsman at so much per poond. "The price per poond" varying according to the facilities for getting at the bear, and the distance from the nearest railway station. If the bear is killed, and is larger than usual, an additional bonus is exacted. Coursing for wolves with borzois, as the Russian wolfhounds are called, must be a fine sport. It may be remembered that some years ago in the West a good Russian wolfhound was pitted against an American hound, and the latter quite got the better of the Russian dog. It is said that the Western wolf is a very much stronger and more savage brute than his Russian cousin. "Sport in Europe" is a volume of exceeding interest, and contains information of the most varied character. The illustrations are excellent.

*"Count Luesow has just edited and translated into English the "Labyrinth of the World," by the Bohemian writer Komensky, who is better known to readers of English as Comenius. The book is shortly to appear in London from the press of Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein. This little-known work ranks high among the works of mystic writers, and the descriptions contained in it incidentally throw a great deal of light on the social and political condition of Germany and Bohemia at the beginning of the seventeenth century.

"Mistress Jane," by Grace MacGowan Cooke and Anne Booth McKinney, which will shortly appear from the Century Company, has its scene laid in the last years of the eighteenth century, and one of the leading characters is Aaron Burr. Other books shortly to come from this house are "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," by Alice Caldwell Megan of Louisville, Ky., a pathetic and humorous little story, which should make a popular Christmas book, and "An Oklahoma Romance," by Helen Churchill Candee, being a timely story of a love affair complicated with a land-claim.

MADEIRA.

Mr. Biddle's Account of the Islands in Two Illustrated Volumes.*

UNDER a somewhat ambiguous title, which partially conceals the nature of his book, Mr. A. J. Drexel Biddle has written an account of the Madeira Islands at the present day. The title-page shows Mr. Biddle to be not only a member of American Archaeological and Geographical Societies, but to be closely connected officially with the Madeira Government and to have already written on the subject. The present book is in two volumes, on very thick, highly calendared paper and with a heavily leaded page. The typography, however, is poor, the type being particularly bad, and in every way the book would have been greatly improved by being put in a single, well-arranged volume of reasonable size.

In his preface Mr. Biddle says his aim has been to present a trustworthy description of the Madeiras of to-day, treating their history as apart from that of Portugal—the mother country—with which they are usually too closely connected. He calls the inhabitants Madeirans, instead of following the usual custom and calling them Portuguese—a term the natives resent; his reasons being that the settlement of Madeira having taken place previous to the discovery of America, the race has received a large admixture of foreign blood through the intermarriage of natives with colonists from all parts of the Old World. For this reason, the islanders of the present day are noticeably different from the people of Portugal, not only as to appearance and social characteristics, but as to language.

Mr. Biddle has been engaged in the preparation of the present work for the last twelve years, searching out all existing historical references to the islands and giving careful attention to a separation of history and tradition as regards the discovery and early history of the Madeiras, especially as to the details of the Machin story. Accounts of the latter are to be found principally in the historical archives of Portugal and in its folk-lore; modern historians, while sometimes referring to the story of Robert A. Machin as too well authenticated to be entirely discarded, yet omit particulars, because such pre-discovery of Madeira is thought largely traditional.

The preface contains many facts in support of Mr. Biddle's belief in Machin's discovery of the Madeiras; a "postscript to the preface," at the end of Volume I, giving a synopsis of opinions to the contrary. Mr. Biddle's plan in the preparation of these volumes has been two-fold to make: A ready reference book for the student, with a complete set of footnote references and alphabetical lists and indexes, and, on the other hand, a readable narrative for the lover of travel, exploration, and adventure. Hence, the contents of the work are so arranged that Volume I, containing the purely literary and descriptive matter, such as would interest the general reader or a prospective visitor to the Madeiras; while the more technical and scientific subjects are given separately in Volume II.

As a sort of sublimated guide book, it would be difficult to find volumes which would give the general reader or intending visitor to the islands a more comprehensive idea of Madeira, its history, natural advantages, hotels, points of interest, methods of getting about, native customs, prices, steamship lines, Consuls, doctors, native money, how and where to live, and countless other details. In fact, the book would be worth many times its price to travelers making an extended stay in that country.

From a literary standpoint, however, the book is far less successful. The volumes are, as already stated, full of information, but so disconnected, and so thoroughly deficient in both style and arrangement, as to repel rather than hold a reader's attention. As to the illustrations, too much could hardly be said as to their beauty and the fidelity with which they interpret the text. The volumes contain seventy-five full-page plates, many of which are reproduced from photographs taken during Mr. Biddle's visits to Madeira, while others are from photographs loaned him for the purpose. The volume also contains a section of the Medici map, reproduced from the Laurentian Portulans, dated 1351, the remaining maps having been made expressly for the book from the latest drawings of Admiralty and other surveys.

The arrangement of the book is somewhat peculiar, the pages being broken by short paragraphs, each having a sort of sub-title indicating its character, set in large type. The first chapter contains an account of the early discovery of Madeira. Be it tradition or history, this story of Robert A. Machin and Anna d'Arfet therein set down is charming and thoroughly entitled to Mr. Biddle's heading, "Romance in History."

In England during the reign of Edward III. Robert A. Machin and Anna d'Arfet fell desperately in love. Unfortunately, while Robert was only a noble of the second degree, Anna was of high rank, the law of the land and time being that people must marry within their rank and station. One moonlight night the lovers met as usual, Anna being followed by her father. The latter summoned his retainers, captured Robert, and forced his daughter into a marriage with a man whom she despised, but whose rank was high. After many unsuccessful attempts Robert escaped, and

*THE LAND OF THE WINE. Being an Account of the Madeira Islands at the Beginning of the Twentieth Century and from a New Point of View. By A. J. Drexel Biddle, author of the Madeira Islands. Two volumes. Pp. 287 and 320. Illustrations and Maps. London, Funchal, Philadelphia, and San Francisco: Drexel Biddle. 1901.

contrived to let Anna know of his presence, their meeting resulting in an elopement. A vessel secured by one of Robert's friends awaited them at Bristol; the lovers' plan being to cross the Channel and take refuge in France. But the ship was overtaken by a storm, swept out of its course, and for two weeks tossed about by a terrible tempest. At last, through the fog and mist, an apparently endless chain of mountains seemed to rise out of the sea, and the storm dying away, they drew nearer, and the weary voyagers saw a beautiful forest-covered island, "Ilha da Madeira"—or Island of Wood—and here the lovers, accompanied by their trusty crew, landed and spent several happy days. But again a terrible storm arose, and the vessel and some of its crew were swept away. After a short time Anna died and five days later was followed by Machin. They were buried in the same grave, a rudely constructed cross containing their history and a request that a church might some time be erected over their remains. The crew subsequently escaped, only to land in Africa and be made slaves by the Moors.

The subsequent rediscovery, or, as others claim, discovery of the islands by Gargo in 1418, is well known, but Mr. Biddle claims this explorer shortly afterward found the grave of the lovers and erected there a chapel, which was in existence at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Mr. Biddle describes the early settlement and modern history of the Madeiras, as well as their geography, geology, and climate. The second volume takes up the natives, their characteristics, religion, laws, and customs; their commerce and financial condition; the agricultural advantages; the flowers, trees, ferns, and mosses, as well as the animals, insects, fishes, and reptiles native to the country. A short chapter only is devoted to the "Vine and the Wine," which may be supposed to give the title to the book. Early in Madeira's history this vine was introduced from Crete, but was little cultivated until the sixteenth century. This chapter contains much practical information as to the famous wines of the country, largely drawn, however, from the pages of other books.

A Volume of Verse.*

The poems of Sidney Roise Lysaght which will appeal most to the general reader are those which are to be found in the latter part of his volume entitled "Poems of the Unknown Way." As poems pure and simple these do not rank high. Their meter is rough, they lack music, they are devoid of imagery, they are bald in many ways. But they discuss those questions of religion which for some strange reason the general reader long ago decided were proper subjects for the muse. The true literary artist thinks that almost any subject is suitable for the muse provided it inspires her with divine song, and equally that any subject is unsuitable when it drives her to platitudes. But for some reason the general reader is easily humbugged by rhyme, and when he sees a simple truth stated in metrical language he ranks the maker of the line as a poet.

Mr. Lysaght, therefore, ought to find a large and enthusiastic following, for he has discussed in the most prosaic verse the great questions of the nature and personality of God, the creation of evil, the imposition of the burden of sin upon mankind, the sentence of eternal punishment, the plan of salvation, and the resurrection. In fact, he has recited the creed, and, having set it up, has questioned it with the gravest inability to answer his own questions, but with the most perfect satisfaction in the process. But this is the sort of writing which thousands of well-meaning persons take for poetry, and which they prize far above the most beautiful pagan imaginings of a Keats or a Shelley, who were not theologians at all, but just artists to their very finger tips. We cordially commend Mr. Lysaght's "A Ritual" to the ungodly, who will find much comfort therein, and to the godly, who will discover in it the hymning of their own delectable doubts.

In the first half of his volume the author has placed his purely secular poems. Some of them are not without genuine merit. They are not of a high order, but at least they show sensibility and a tolerably wide sympathy. Several of them breathe something of the spirit of the mighty sea, which has touched the souls of so many poets. In this case the sea was so very much larger than the soul that the latter was quite overwhelmed, but even in that state it was not altogether without some power of expression.

*"The Bookworm" in The London Academy takes The North American Review gently to task for describing Mr. Alfred Austin as "Poet Laureate of England," saying: "It is a pity that our transatlantic brethren should be thus misled. We over here know that such a functionary as 'Poet Laureate of England' does not exist. In this country the Poet Laureate is a salaried member of the royal household—that, and nothing more or less. His name and emoluments figure in the official lists of that household. The appointment is a Court appointment; it has no national bearing or significance whatever. It so happens that the post was filled in succession by three notable men—two of them men of genius—Southey, Wordsworth, and Tennyson, and that fact has given to the office an altogether factitious interest and importance. England makes her own Poets Laureate; they are not appointed by Government."

*POEMS OF THE UNKNOWN WAY. By Sidney Roise Lysaght. Pp. 170. 12mo. London: Macmillan & Co. \$1.75.

AUG

MAIL BAG HINTS.

Mable's Shakespeare.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

The divine moments of our being in which we feel the thrill of a godward impulse so often originate with a book that, as we pick up a new volume, according to the latitude of the subject embraced, we encourage a proportionate expectancy. Our knowledge of Shakespeare must be won from the wielders of superlative language—from the antiquarians who fondly hang over archaic footprints; from the detractors who unearth contested points; from men like Coleridge and Hazlitt, who pour their varied stores of learning and technique, who are fired by eloquence and poetical zeal as they deliver their prefaced essays in the manner of rational discourse. Such is our friendly expositor Hamilton W. Mable, one of the latest comers, whose mind is steered sufficiently to be drawn unopposedly to this human loadstone of the heart and intellect.

We can fancy the long years of pondering, the many hours of rapt and consecutive meditation, the laborious delving and sorting, the saunterings and pilgrimages, the letters of inquiry and response, and the midnight hours of reposed sanctity wherein the holiest fruits of contemplation were born, and yet all this falls to do justice to the value and import of such a work as Mable's "Shakespeare," and the effect it is calculated to have in widening the influence of our greatest poet and dramatist. New York, Aug. 12, 1901. J. F. F.

Bliss Carman's Works.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In the article on "Book Collecting," in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 3, it is suggested that one might well point with pardonable pride to "a complete shelf of the first editions of Bliss Carman's numerous books of poetry, both privately and regularly published, together with the many 'leaves of song' he has had printed for distribution among his friends."

In the West Mr. Carman's verse has many admirers who are aiming to follow the bit of advice given above. A check-list of his books may prove not unwelcome:

Low Tide on Grand Pré, 1893
Low Tide on Grand Pré (second edition), with three poems added, 1894
Songs from Vagabondia, (with Richard Hovey), 1894
Behind the Arras, 1895
A Seaside, 1895
More Songs from Vagabondia, (with Richard Hovey), 1896
Ballads of Lost Haven, 1897
By the Aurelian Wall, 1898
A Winter Holiday, 1899
Last Songs from Vagabondia, (with Richard Hovey), 1900

Also these, privately printed:
"St. Kevin—A Ballad," (50 copies printed at the University Press), 1894
"At Michaelmas," (100 copies printed at Wolfville, Nova Scotia), 1896
"The Girl in the Poster," (100 copies printed by Will Bradley at the Wayside Press), 1897
"The Green Book of the Bards," (100 copies printed by Will Bradley at the University Press), 1898
"The Vengeance of Noel Brassard," (100 copies printed by Will Bradley at the University Press), 1899

In the last-issued book that embodies the joint authorship of Bliss Carman and Richard Hovey the initials of the author are appended to each title in the table of contents. In the two preceding books the authorship is not indicated. Mr. Carman's poems are the following:

In the "Songs": A Waltz, The Joys of the Road, Spring Song, A More Ancient Mariner, The Two Bobbies, A Captain of the Press Gang, The War Song of Gamelbar, The Mendicants, The Marching Morrow, In the Workshop, The Mote, In the House of I-Die-Daily, and Resignation.
In "More Songs from Vagabondia": Earth's Lyric, Quince to Lilac, An Easter Market, Daisies, Karlene, (second), Concerning Kevin, The First Julep, The Unsanting of Kevin, In the Wayland Willows, When I Was Twenty, Nandibel, A Vagabond Song, Wood Folk Lore, At Michaelmas, The Mother of Poets, A Good-by, In a Copy of Browning, At the Roadhouse, A Friend's Wish, Lal, Mr. Moon, Hem and Haw, Ina Kilrudden, Bule Annajohn, The Hears Horse, The Garden.

The end papers of "Songs" are both Mr. Carman's; the end papers of "More Songs" are Mr. Hovey's. Mr. Carman wrote the dedicatory couplets.

HENRY E. LEGLER.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 15, 1901.

Twelve Best Books.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I cannot refrain from saying that the list of the "twelve best books," furnished by your correspondent, "G. F." would scarcely commend itself to the majority of students or general readers of any class or degree of culture. If one proceeded in cold blood to "select" a dozen books as the nucleus of a library he could scarcely get together a mass of literature more likely to make him a religious and political bigot, less conducive to breadth of view and modesty of spirit. What does one read for? I think to put himself in communication with those superior minds to whom nature has confided her great secrets; to be lifted for a while out of his own narrow circle of thought, and refreshed, enlightened, and inspired to noble uses.

One who loves books cannot "select" them any more than he could choose from the entire atmosphere a special stream of air to breathe. Let him but go where books are, and those which he needs appeal to him somehow; he is drawn to them. He cannot err if he obeys his instinct. But all have not this temperamental, and most people buy and read books from every motive except a natural one. They might as well leave the business alone! No book is of any use to one who does not read it as a sort of revelation; an intensifying and widening of his better nature. And while some need on any other another must have its opposite. I fancy that there is as much absurdity in dictating to a person and hence at leading him in prescribing through the medium of a magazine special diet for certain disorders. As if any two persons had a disease in like measure.

I have been roused out of my reserve to defend the dignity of my dearest friends—the books. They are really understood that while they may be bought and sold like chattels, they never belong except to their owners. Mine are before me as new friends, not one out of my little library could be

spared, yet, just as a suggestion to some young persons who want to know what twelve books may be considered from the point of view of broad culture, indispensable, I put here the names of twelve of my friends:

1. The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.
2. Herbert Spencer's "Progress, Its Law and Cause."
3. Mrs. Stowe's "Pocahontas People."
4. Mrs. Botta's "General Literature."
5. The Standard Dictionary.
6. Foulle's "Education from a National Standpoint."
7. Dickens's "Pickwick Papers."
8. Thackeray's "The Virginians."
9. Tennyson's Poems.
10. Shakespeare.
11. Ribot's "Heredité."
12. George Eliot's "Scenes from Clerical Life."

FLORENCE HULL WINTERBURN.
New York, Aug. 16, 1901.

Books for Girls of Thirteen.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

May I add a short list of "books for girls of thirteen" to those already contributed by your readers? For I find that some of the prime favorites of my girl acquaintances and the adored of my childhood have been left out. These books are unflinching popular among the small patrons of my children's room, and are the sort that any mother can be glad to have her daughter choose. With one or two exceptions they are all stories about girls for girls.

The best thing a parent can do for her daughter is to begin when she is three rather than thirteen to teach her to read boy's books. Apart from the fact of their being stronger, fresher, more entertaining, there is not the gulf to bridge over between the "juvenile" and the "adult" book. The boy who likes "The Fur Seal's Tooth" and "The Book of the Ocean" will very naturally take to "Parthian North" and "The Cruise of the Cachalot." I know this to be true. But what hope is there for his sister? Have you ever thought how the choice of subject or plot seems to be among the mass of writers of girls' stories? If not, it would afford you melancholy entertainment to observe how fruitless are the following themes: First there is theft of some sort. The girl villain of the plot steals or mutilates the prize-winning composition of one of her schoolmates, or a teacher loses a valuable ring. Suspicion fastens upon the movie little heroine, who, although she knows the real culprit, patiently endures martyrdom at the hands of her classmates and teachers rather than expose the bad little girl who would make better, for her own sake, be found out. Of course, it ends in the heroine's being dramatically cleared and receiving the plaudits and prayers for forgiveness of all her school world, from the haughty Principal down.

Another theme is the stepmother—not the cruel stepmother of Cinderella's day, but the beautiful and long suffering lady whose advent the stepdaughter burningly resents, making herself ridiculous and her mother miserable until brain fever or some other blight lays the girl low and the mother saves her life, when the curtain falls on the two locked in each other's arms in complete reconciliation.

A third type is more a development of recent years. I refer to what The Outlook in an article two or three years ago called "The Little Child Shall Lead Them," sort of story. In this sort, the hero or heroine, clothed in a tangled mass of golden curls and a Van Dyke lace collar, (if he isn't born to the collar he always acquires it before the end,) reforms a wicked parent, reunites a pair of lovers after a bitter quarrel, or melts the heart of a selfish aristocrat to deeds of generosity, &c., all this with the most artless, engaging, and picturesque lack of self-consciousness imaginable.

Really it is deplorable the stuff most of our growing girls read. Cannot a scheme be suggested for helping to suppress the publication of the flabby, sentimental juvenile stories so flourishing at present?

The list I have selected are:

- Alcott, L. M. Little Women.
Baylor, F. C. A Georgian Bungalow.
Bayler, F. C. Juan and Juanita.
Brown, H. D. Two College Girls.
Catherwood, M. H. Rocky Fork.
Clemens, S. L. Prince and the Pauper.
Deland, E. D. Alan Ramsford.
Deland, E. D. Katrina.
Deland, E. D. Oakleigh.
Deland, E. D. Successful Venture.
Dodds, M. E. The First Ertaker.
Ewing, J. H. Six to Sixteen.
Jackson, H. H. Nelly's Silver Mine.
Jewett, S. O. Betty Leicester.
Jewett, S. O. Betty Leicester's Christmas.
Keary, Annie. A York and a Lan-
Kirk, E. O. Dorothy Deane.
Kirk, E. O. Dorothy and Her Friends.
Longhead, F. H. The Abandoned Claim.
MacDonald, George. At the Back of the North Wind.
Oliphant, M. O. W. Agnes Hopetoun's Schools and Holidays.
Shaw, F. L. Castle Blair.
Shaw, F. L. A Sea Change.
Smith, M. P. W. The Jolly Good Times' series.
Smith, N. A. Under the Cactus Flag.
Spyri, Johanna. Heidi.
Stuart, R. M. Story of Babette.
Valle, C. M. The M. M. C.
Valle, C. M. The Orcutt Girls.
Valle, C. M. Sue Orcutt.
Valle, C. M. Wheat and Huckleberries.
Wiggin, K. D. Polly Oliver's Problem.

Newark Free Library, Aug. 6, 1901.

The Story of John Inglesant.

A short time ago it was announced by a London correspondent of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW that the author of that well-known novel, "John Inglesant," had made some interesting disclosures concerning his work. The story seems to be of a sort to interest to reproduce here, just as Mr. Shorthouse himself penned it:

With the exception of the author himself, the MS. of "John Inglesant" was seen by no one but Mrs. Shorthouse and the lady who copied it for the press. The copy was finished in 1877, but it was put by and sent to the printer, C. W. Hunt, in January of that year the author took it to Mr. Rickman King, to whom he had been recommended by his brother, Edmund Shorthouse, and requested him to print it. The first proof was sent on Feb. 23 and the last on June 10, 1881. The first bound copy on July 1, 1881, and fifty copies were published in two volumes at 25s. They were ready by June 18, 1881. They sold readily. On an afternoon of the following month, July 16, Mr. Gladstone called on Mr. Macmillan in Bedford Street, specially to thank him for the copy which had been sent him in the regular course, and to ask him to tell the author that he thought it a work of real genius and of a class that interested him greatly. He added that there were a good many misspellings in the Italian proper names. Mr. Gladstone never wrote publicly about the book, but it was known that he talked about it a great deal to his personal friends. The second edition, in two volumes, appeared in a very garish binding, at 12s. It sold enormously. This is

the true story of the publication of "John Inglesant."

A Question of Plagiarists.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

The notes on plagiarism in your last issue make me think that by these close critics we shall be brought to a standstill. We may not even flavor our writing with a touch of Horace or Boswell unless we are told that we are plagiarists. We say we are happy on our paternal acres, an elaborate footnote must be made; or we lightly allude to the touching of poets, a reference to the page and volume of Croker's Boswell is noted.

Readers generally well read are led from one beautiful reminiscence of their reading to another by the illustration in our writing—by the use of three or four words or a sentence from our masters. It is doubtful whether Macaulay ever read the Walpole letter as it seems to have been unpublished at that time, and he of his own new thought had his man come from New Zealand, not Peru; and Dr. Johnson surveyed mankind from China to Peru, as the Walpole letter written subsequently or does this traveling gentleman of Peru belong to one man only? And in using a similar traveler must the new woman come from Kalamazoo?

It is not conscious or unconscious plagiarism or verbiage; it is simply an author's right and delight to use all previous work to adorn his tale.

On Aug. 16 appeared a very garish binding, at 12s. It sold enormously. This is

J. DEVLIN-BOSS

A Romance of American Politics

By FRANCIS CHURCHILL WILLIAMS. Price \$1.50.

Cyrus Townsend Brady says:

"As a book it may march in a rank ahead of *The Honorable Peter Stirling*. The book is clever, not to say brilliant. We frankly admire it. There will be thousands who will do likewise. It has set a very high mark."

A CAROLINA CAVALIER

By GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON.

Six Drawings by C. D. WILLIAMS. Price \$1.50.

Philadelphia Home Advocate:

"As a love story, *A Carolina Cavalier* is sweet and true; but as a patriotic novel it is grand and inspiring. We have seldom found a stronger and simpler appeal to our manhood and love of country."

THE POTTER AND THE CLAY

By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON.

Four Drawings by CHARLOTTE HARDING. Price \$1.50.

Atlanta Journal:

"Excelled by no recent novel. . . . There is life in every paragraph of the story, and the characters are so full of it that one can almost feel their vitality, and one lives with them until the end, and then cannot forget them."

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY, BOSTON

The Short Stories in The Youth's Companion

reflect vividly and faithfully scenes in the every-day lives of Americans, North, South, East and West. From four to six such stories by the foremost writers of fiction appear in each issue.

For 10 cents the publishers will send any three issues of *The Companion* anywhere. Annual subscription price, \$1.75. Published every Thursday.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

THE SMART SET OUT SEPTEMBER TO-DAY

If you have read this magazine you will buy this number. If you are not familiar with it buy this number, and you will not fail to buy the future ones.

Three Masterpieces Sent Free.

We will send, postpaid, during the month of August, to every reader of The New York Times who will mail us six cents in stamps to pay for postage and wrapping, two of the best after-dinner speeches complete, and the most famous lecture ever delivered in America, also complete. These masterpieces are printed on deckle edge paper, and are bound in a handsomely illustrated booklet. They are taken from our "Library of Modern Eloquence," edited by Hon. Thomas B. Reed. Included with them is a splendid photograph portrait of Mr. Reed. We will send you at the same time full particulars concerning "Modern Eloquence," and our special offer to advance subscribers.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY, 78 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Birmingham Daily Gazette, written by Mr. Walter Sylvester, brother of the then proprietor, Mr. A. A. Sylvester, to both of whom Mr. Shorthouse was a perfect stranger. The Birmingham Post also noticed it on Jan. 14, 1881.

The manuscript was never sent to any publisher, and these were the only copies presented to the trade. The Rev. Arthur Jamson Smith, one of Mr. Shorthouse's most intimate friends, sent the copy he had received to Mr. Arthur Johnson of Boston, Oregon, who, after he had read it, sent it to Mrs. Humphrey Ward, who took it with her on a visit to Knapdale, the residence of the late Mr. Alexander Macmillan at Tooling, and read some passages to him. Mrs. Ward told Mr. Johnson that Mr. Macmillan would like to have a copy, and one was immediately sent to him.

Mr. Macmillan wrote to the author that he would be pleased to publish it. Seven hundred and fifty copies were published in two volumes at 25s. They were ready by June 18, 1881. They sold readily. On an afternoon of the following month, July 16, Mr. Gladstone called on Mr. Macmillan in Bedford Street, specially to thank him for the copy which had been sent him in the regular course, and to ask him to tell the author that he thought it a work of real genius and of a class that interested him greatly. He added that there were a good many misspellings in the Italian proper names. Mr. Gladstone never wrote publicly about the book, but it was known that he talked about it a great deal to his personal friends. The second edition, in two volumes, appeared in a very garish binding, at 12s. It sold enormously. This is

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NEW YORK, AUG. 17, 1901.—16 PAGES.

LONGFELLOW.

Prof. O. L. Triggs of the Chicago University recalls in his professorial utterances the naval Captain in one of Mr. Gilbert's "Bab Ballads":

I do not think I ever knew
A man more wholly given to
Creating a sensation.
Or p'raps I should in justice say,
To what, in an Adelphi play,
Is known as "situation."

He is the same pundit upon whose remarkable review of Mr. Stedman's "American Anthology" we have already remarked. The essay was what its author would very likely prefer to call a "monograph." It had all the marks of the professorial monograph, in the worst sense of the term, meaning that it was a demonstration of something which was not worth the trouble of demonstrating. He took borings and cross sections of the "Anthology," and showed how many times the names of the poets, and particularly of the poetesses, began with B, say, and how instructive the coincidence was. But in his lecture room he seems to devote himself to making his classes "sit up."

He has said many queer things, but nothing queerer than his assault on the other day upon Longfellow, whom he in effect described as milk for babes, not meat for strong men like Prof. Triggs. Anything is good that brings Longfellow up again, even silly remarks from the Professor of English Literature in the Chicago University. There is something about his verse so clean, so wholesome, and so thoroughly artistic withal, that it would not be very risky to say that he is the most poetical as well as far and away the most popular poet we have thus far produced. That was an excellent remark of Matthew Arnold's that Longfellow had far more "temperament," more sense of poetical form, than Emerson. It is quite true, on the other hand, that he is correspondingly inferior to Emerson intellectually. The theme of Longfellow's verse is common human sentiments and experiences, and the distinction of it is that these things are always presented with an unflinching artistry. Nobody who has written verse in this country, one is inclined to say, has quite so unflinching a "feeling of his business."

To be sure, his intellectual limitations prevent his poetry from being entirely satisfactory to serious minds. The perfection of his technique is best appreciated when it is not complicated with the question of his ideas, as, for example, in translation, of which he is one of the first masters in the English language, and quite the first in this country. But the man is to be pitied who can read, say, "My Lost Youth" or "The Jewish Cemetery at Newport," or the introductory sonnet to the translation of Dante, and find nothing in it.

The fact is that we are coming to require, not "meat," meaning substance, but high flavor, in our poetry. Ginger and tabasco will alone titillate the jaded palate of a Triggs, it appears. That is Longfellow's misfortune, but it is not he that is in fault. The same thing has happened in literature which Wagner brought to pass in music, that the zealots of the latter poetry cannot taste the simpler flavors of the older. A good musician said, not long ago: "Mendelssohn is down, but he will come up again." And the charm of Mendelssohn is curiously like the charm of Longfellow, the setting forth of common themes with flawless artistic workmanship and a never-failing mastery of form, and to a result of quiet beauty. We risk little in

predicting that the poetry of Longfellow will outlive the criticism of Triggs.

GEORGE ELIOT.

It was welcome news to readers of George Eliot's work, as well as to those who think a well-written memoir is among the most fascinating of all forms of literature, that Mr. Leslie Stephen had decided to write a life of the creator of Mrs. Poyser and a long line of other imperishable characters.

The authorized biography in three volumes prepared by Mr. Cross, useful as it is in its way, is like many other authorized biographies, undeniably heavy. The unpublished letters contained in it, usually regarded as the "plums of a biography," were a dismal disappointment; failing to reveal one spark of the wit or humor to be expected from the writer of novels containing some of the most humorous characters to be found in the fiction of the Victorian era. Leslie Stephen being the possessor of unusual gifts as writer, critic, and biographer, should be the one man to give us a strong, virile picture of the woman of genius who exerted so strong an influence over her own generation.

Possibly because his point of view was too near, and because of too zealous care in preparing the life, Mr. Cross succeeded only in presenting to the world an over-earnest woman, a not too perfect picture of the George Eliot in whom the world is strongly interested. It may well, however, be the side shown most often to the world during her later years. Mr. Stephen will undoubtedly give us a living biography of one who, although for a time overlooked, is once more coming to be recognized as not the least brilliant of the great Victorian novelists.

BIOGRAPHIES.

The clever division of memorial volumes into biographies, autobiographies, and ought-not-to-beographies is so near the truth that, but for its invidious distinctions, it might almost be adopted by our libraries as a working classification. In the third section would have to be included not only those collections of indiscreet reminiscences in which tacenda as well as dicenda are made public, but also the huge monuments beneath which indiscriminating zeal hides the occasional notable incidents of useful but uneventful lives. A contributor to the current Atlantic Monthly makes a timely protest against the lack of proportion of which so many biographers are guilty, and reminds us that Plutarch was not long-winded. There have been distinguished Americans, he points out, whose fitting record is a brief one, for either they have expressed the message of their lives in their books or, though men of action, they came to maturity in that poverty of which annals are few.

It will take many protests, however, to kill the tendency to compile such biographies as can be most adequately reviewed by means of a pair of scales and a tape measure. This ambition to satisfy an avoidable test is due not only to the enthusiasm of the loyal friend, but also to the reluctance of even literary men to believe that quality is more than quantity. Yet nothing is more certain than that high places on fame's roll have been won by men whose sum total of "output" is by no means impressive. The place of Gray in English literature is as secure as that of Dryden; and the "Elegy" has manifold more readers than anybody's "collected works."

In spite of the pessimists who believe that advancing civilization, while raising the level of average culture, will be fatal to great personalities, we may expect that the twentieth century will not come short of any of its predecessors in its legacy of men worth remembering. On a minimum computation it will have twelve and a half Presidents of the United States, to say nothing of eminent artists, poets, inventors, Generals, Stock Exchange Napoleons, and jockeys. We may be quite sure that the twenty-first century will be too busy to read their biographies, unless there intervenes a revolution in biographical method. The enthusiasm of our contemporary eulogists should therefore be curbed by reflection upon the fate that attends over-zeal. Relentless time will make too big a book practically equivalent to no book at all. Writers who desire a reputation as permanent as Plutarch's will have to

learn his secret, and especially to follow his careful exclusion of all that is irrelevant or tedious.

THE CLASSIC.

The readiest way to bring a word into disrepute is to have it freely in the mouths of those who cannot give a definition of it. If asked, and the most certain way to bring about its ultimate death and extinction is to tear it from its true and natural meaning. The word "classic" is among those that gain currency as representing something the existence of which is recognized, but the nature of which is only dimly apprehended, and we are constantly hearing of it on such nondescript conditions. If all things in literature to which the term has at one time and another been applied were catalogued, it would be a medley so strange that the finest conscience could not reduce it to order and harmony. It is noticeable that even men who read, and who use the term less or more, are in a mist when they do, and if asked to define it, hesitate, so nebulous is the idea in their minds. They will name a classic for you, but why it is known by the term is not so readily stated.

Much of the disputation that springs up and persists between us is consequent upon and fruitless because of the lack of a mutual understanding of terms, as, for instance, of what we mean by religion, by romance, by modesty, by manners, by poetry. These are among the things that are susceptible and in need of definition in order to their proper discussion, and it is doubtful if they can be said to exist at all for one who has not effected a definition of them. In like manner it is useless to raise the question of applying to this or that the epithet classical, so long as no understanding exists as to what a classic is.

We are accustomed to revert at once with the idea to the great names of ancient times, to associate it with the literatures of Greece and Rome. So Addison, in his "Letter from Italy," says:

Poetic fields encompass me around,
And still I seem to tread on classic ground,
which is the first use of a phrase now so common. We to some extent entertain the notion that age is an essential attribute of a classic; but those great authors are classic not because they are old, but rather because they are ever new. If we read, an almost-word-for-word translation by Milton of one of Horace's Odes, we find it as true and fresh as when he penned it; it might be written to-day if there was any one to do it. For a classic does not belong to an era or a nation, but perceives and reveals the order and beauty of the world.

It is not because an author is of to-day that he is not a classic; though it is easy to conceive that, from various circumstances, he may not be appraised at his true value by his own generation. Shakespeare was not known as a classic a century after his death, in the time of Addison and Pope. He is in that age comparatively seldom named, and only incidentally. Even in Addison's essays on "Tragedy"—"Spectator 39 and 40"—he is only present by passing allusion. That wherein the greatness of the pagan Shakespeare consists was not apprehended by that Christian age. Had it been, we might have been enriched by such a series of essays as Addison has left us on Milton, in which he claims for "Paradise Lost" a higher place than the "Iliad" and "Aeneid," and boldly heads his first paper with the line from Propertius, "Give place, ye Roman and ye Grecian bards." There is then, perhaps, hope for some of our present day bustling poets that, as in the case of Shakespeare, they may in the course of time come to their own. On the other hand, the classic of to-day may be as one of those mysterious stars which appear, no one knows how, anon wane, and finally vanish, to be seen no more.

The name classic is a figurative application of what signifies the highest class of Roman citizen, and was first applied to writers by Aulus Gellius, in the second century. The rank of a Roman was readily ascertained, for it depended on the amount of his income; but the rank of a poet is not so easily estimated. Hence we have definitions. From among others we take those of Sainte-Beuve, Lowell, and Matthew Arnold. It is noticeable that in Lowell's definition he refers the name to the book, Sainte-Beuve, and Arnold to the author. Apart from this, the definitions of Sainte-Beuve and Lowell, which are each full and specific, are both on the same lines. Arnold in his well-known essay on "The Study of Poetry," calls him a "real classic, whose work belongs to the class of the very best," and in characteristic fashion he gives us plain-faced examples, which we can carry with us to serve as tests in all cases. For a definition we shall quote Sainte-Beuve.

A true classic, as I should like to hear it defined, is an author who has enriched the human mind, increased its treasure, and caused it to advance a step; who has discovered some moral and not equivocal truth, or revealed some eternal passion in the heart where all seemed discovered and known; who has expressed his thought, observation, or invention, in no matter what form, only provided it be broad and great.

refined and sensible, sane and beautiful in itself; who has spoken to all in his own peculiar style, a style which is found to be appreciable by the whole world, new without neologism, new and old, and easily contemporary with all time.

With a true grasp of this, there will go with it the appreciation of that in literature which imparts to the human soul a fuller love, and a fuller joy.

AS TO CLOTH BINDINGS.

The cloth bindings in which so large a majority of books are now clad are strictly an invention of the nineteenth century. First used in England in 1823, this style of book covering was soon generally adopted, great strides being made toward perfection, until at the present day many commercial bindings are worthy of good rank from an artistic standpoint.

Besides the fact that fine leather bindings—beautiful skins selected for color and effectiveness of the grain, put on by skillful craftsmen, and afterward hand-tooled in beautiful designs—are quite beyond the reach of the ordinary book-lover, there is undoubtedly a certain individuality about the cloth cover that the others lack.

Nothing is more attractive than a case of fine bindings, each bearing the stamp of a noted binder; indicated here by the use of a certain tool, in another instance by the individuality of the pattern, again by the brilliancy of the gold or by a certain skill in inlaying. We can well imagine the charm of a small but priceless collection, brought together by a wealthy book-lover, in which only the most perfect specimens obtainable shall be admitted. Beginning with the earliest known specimens, they come down, through good examples of work done for noted collectors, to the finest examples of well-known binders, all chronologically arranged, and including, of course, a representative collection of the work of to-day.

Fortunately for the poor book-lover, charming as would be such a collection, the books included would lose much of their individuality. Indeed, they become bindings rather than books. As one sits in his library, what is so charming as to gaze about the room, recognizing favorite volumes through characteristic features of their garb? Could any fine binding take the place of the head of Modestine on the back of the first English edition of "Travels With a Donkey"?

On the Continent books are still issued in paper covers, badly bound, on the assumption that if worth keeping collectors will wish to have them rebound. But in most instances cloth book covers are so charming, so thoroughly a part of the volumes—the stamp sometimes being designed by the illustrator of the book, like those by Hugh Thomson, for instance; or, on the other hand, by artists the beauty of whose designs make such covers well worthy of signature, as is becoming more and more the custom, at least in America—that we would miss such bindings if we had them not. While so many cloth covers are thoroughly artistic, there are from time to time books issued whose bindings are unbearable, but the general output is sufficiently good.

There is, however, one direction in which improvement may well be desired. There has been much written from time to time about this deterioration of modern leather bindings, which decay is attributed to gas, deficient ventilation, dampness, and, above all, to the use of acids in the preparation of the leather. A commission was lately appointed in England to investigate the subject, whose report has just been received.

Many modern cloth bindings are particularly susceptible to dampness, a book lately issued being more apt to be affected than one which has been published for several years. American cloth bindings are more apt to show actual mold than those issued in England.

Of course this condition exists only in Summer, and, curiously enough, affects certain books standing on shelves with others equally new which are never so attacked. In one particular library only one English binding has so suffered, while countless American cloth bindings have to be constantly watched and rubbed to keep away this enemy, which is always lying in wait to seize treasured volumes. Curiously, too, the issues of certain publishers, who in the circumstances should be nameless, are more susceptible to attack than the books sent out by other firms. It is an even more curious fact that out of every twenty books showing evidences of such dampness fifteen bear the imprint of one of the best of our publishing houses, and one which has for the last ten or fifteen years given an unusual amount of attention to overcoming this very condition.

It would certainly be desirable to discover just what produces this condition. It may be largely due to chemical properties in the dyes used in the preparation of the cloth, or in the introduction of some agent to give greater brilliancy to the color or effectiveness to the texture of the cloth. It is certainly true that in the library in question old books are never attacked; English books only in one instance; the books of certain of our best publishers frequently—a book once affected remaining peculiarly susceptible to attack—and, strangely enough, cheap volumes, issued with small care for mechanical details, often entirely escape from this great enemy to modern books.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

Copyright, 1901, THE NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Vizetelly's new semi-autobiographic work, "A Lover's Progress," already mentioned in these dispatches, has not yet found an American publisher, but I am told by persons privileged to read the manuscript that it is a book of extraordinary power and vitality, although that it may be condemned as immoral by some prim critics is likely. Paul Reynolds, the English authors' agent in New York, has disposal of the book there.

Hall Caine has been in London a week or so resting. He has just put the finishing touches to "The Eternal City," as it is to appear in book form about the first of September. He says the report is untrue that he is already working on a new novel, and feels averse to literary labor at present; he admits, however, that he has a splendid subject for his next story. The Bookman on this point appears to be enlightened, for it says that the recent failure of Dumbell's Bank and the terrible resulting calamities in the Isle of Man may suggest to him the subject of a novel on wealth and business speculation, capital and labor. At any rate, it is generally understood that the scene of Hall Caine's next novel will be laid in the Isle of Man.

Mr. Frederic Harrison will contribute to the English Men of Letters Series a volume on Ruskin. People who have read this author's essays on the great critic and patron of English art can have no doubt that he will acquit himself in a full and elegant manner.

The titles of two forthcoming English novels for the Autumn are familiar to English readers—namely, "Our Lady of the Ice," by Constance Sutcliffe, which recalls one of De Mille's strange tales, and "As It Was Written," by T. W. Speight. The latter happens to be the title of one of Henry Harland's earlier stories when he wrote under the pseudonym of "Sidney Luska." He takes little pride, however, in those books which he produced in the old days, and is quite likely to make no objection to the use of this title even though it marks one of the most powerful works which help to make his fame.

Edward Dowden, who is resting in Donegal, writes with enthusiasm of the peaceful charms of his retreat.

There are a number of books in press relating to the coronation; one of them is by the Rev. J. H. Pemberton on the coronation service, which will shortly be brought out; it embraces the oath and investment, and embodies much material from Cramer and other authorities down, reproducing old historic manuscripts and plates.

Sidney Whitman, already well known in America through his "Life of the Emperor Frederick" and "Conversations with Prince Bismarck," has just finished an entirely new volume on the "Iron Chancellor," containing his personal reminiscences of the man and material never before published. The Appletons will bring it out next year.

Mr. Sydney Appleton is enthusiastic over the books he has secured for the New York house, particularly Tom Gallon's Christmas tale, "The Man Who Knew Better," with fine illustrations by Emperor Frederick, and "Conversations with Prince Bismarck," which is similar to "The Visits of Elizabeth," and is called "When Charlie Was Away." Heinemann publishes the latter here next week.

The last of the Hollywell Street book-sellers disappears to-day: This street, which had preserved for many years an unusual number of lofty gabled houses, is one of the most picturesque places in London. It draws its old name from a well said to have been situated under the Old Dog Tavern. Owing to the fact that it contained some book-selling tenants it was also dignified by the name of Book-sellers' Row, Strand. Their removal has long been contemplated. Some of the dealers in old, curious, and rare books have gone to Charing Cross Road, where they are obliged to fight in order to work, for the Westminster Town Clerk refuses to permit them to display their wares on shelves outside the shops. The Athenaeum to-day suggests the building of an arcade for all these dealers and their treasures.

In an interview to-day the Paris publisher Flammarion declares that de Maupassant is the best selling of all French writers, while the most popular English writers, like Hall Caine and Marie Corelli, are scarcely known in Paris. In a similar way the most popular French novelists of the hour, like Pierre Loti and Michael Corday, are unknown in London. In Paris the older Dumas holds his own, while Zola's attitude in the Dreyfus case has not diminished his author's standing. Translations of Zola, Dumas, and Thackeray

still sell, while M. Filon's translation of Lord Rosbery's "Napoleon; The Last Phase," is popular, and "Quo Vadis" has run through a hundred French editions. M. Flammarion adds that the new literal translations of the "Arabian Nights" by Dr. Mandrus also sells well. E. A. D.

Newspapers and Magazines in Colleges.

We hear a good deal nowadays about the influence and the freedom of the press. College students have found that the old adage, "The pen is mightier than the sword," is true of undergraduate life, and instead of breaking windows, and committing other lawless acts, they make known their grievances in the regular college organ, thus bringing the matter before the faculty in a legitimate way. Except in some rare instances the freedom granted the college press is remarkable. This by no means implies that the faculty is always in sympathy with the views expressed, far from it.

With the decline of oratory and debate the literary life has found its only expression in the college magazine. The matter found in such publications as The Yale Literary Magazine, The Nassau Literary Magazine, The Red and Blue of Pennsylvania, the Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan and Dartmouth literary monthlies The University of California Magazine, and many others, shows that the ability of the student to express his thoughts in clear, vigorous English is not on the decline in our collegiate institutions.

According to the best information obtainable, the oldest publication is The Yale Literary Magazine, which was established in 1836. The next is probably The Nassau Literary Magazine, having been founded in 1840. In no paper in the country can be found a better class of humor than in The Harvard Lampoon, The Cornell Widow, or The University of Michigan Wrinkle. It is the kind that does not leave a bad taste in the mouth.

Yale was the first college to have a daily paper. Ever since the first issue in 1878 The Yale Daily News has stood well in the field, having a circulation at the present time of nearly twenty-five hundred. The Californian, The Cardinal of the University of Wisconsin, The Daily Princetonian, The University of Michigan Daily, The Pennsylvanian, and The Harvard Crimson are reported to have a thousand or over. The Brown Daily Herald and The Cornell Daily Sun, though not having so large a circulation, are well edited papers. It is needless to say, being true of most of the college papers, that they are issued only during the college year. In one instance a Sunday edition is printed, with, however, an omission of the Monday's issue. This enables the students to get Saturday's news while it is still fresh, and does away with the Sunday work for Monday's paper.

From a journalistic point of view Yale is the foremost college in the country. At New Haven there are published Yale Alumni Weekly, Yale Courant, Yale Daily News, Yale Scientific Monthly, Yale Review, Yale Literary Magazine, and Yale Medical Journal. Possibly the first and last mentioned might not strictly belong under the head of college journalism. Harvard, Michigan, Princeton, and University of California are exceptionally well represented by student publications. According to the latest reports there are two hundred and sixty-six collegiate periodicals printed in the United States. This is exclusive of all fraternity publications. Of this number one hundred and fifty are monthlies, sixty-five weeklies, eleven dailies, twelve quarterlies, ten bi-weeklies, nine semi-monthlies, three semi-weeklies, four tri-weeklies, two bi-monthlies.

High Prices for Italian Books.

On July 17-20 Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge sold the important collection of Italian books formed by the late Signor Pirvano, 1,054 lots, realizing \$8,628 15s. Many of the items offered had not occurred at public sale for a number of years. The highest price of the sale was \$540, given by Signor Rossi for a very rare and complete collection of "Landeselder von Essen," copies of ancient Italian Tarots, comprising fifty plates, after the engravings by, or attributed to, Mantegna. There seems to be no record of another set as fine as this ever occurring at auction. The next highest price was paid for an early printed Book of Hours, "Officium Beatae Mariæ secundum Romanam Editionem," an extremely rare volume printed on vellum at Venice by Hertzog, 1493, and consisting of 136 leaves, with 1,000 large woodcuts. This went to Signor Rossi for \$395. Other important prices were as follows:

Aesop, "La Vita di Esopi Historiata," Venice, 1506, \$122.
Amman's "Charta Lusoria," Nuremberg, 1558, fifty-five woodcuts by Amman. Very rare, \$50.
Biblia, "Pistole Lezionie et Vangelii," &c., Florence, 1573, \$71.
Capranica, "Inconcinia et Prophecia," Florence, no date; a very rare Florentine imprint, thirty-three woodcuts and vignettes, \$17.
Cassole's "Libro di Guiccho di Scacchi," Florence, 1498, printed by Miscomini, fifteen woodcuts, finely bound by Lortie, \$22.
A superlatively rare edition of this chess treatise.
Book of Hours, Venice, Stagninum, 1512, with large woodcuts and woodcut borders containing subjects from the Bible, \$125.
Ketham's "Fasciculo de Medicina in Vulgari," 1533, a fine copy of a rare book, but with a portion of the first leaf in fact simile, \$61.
"Libellus de Nature Animalium," 1508, a very odd and extremely rare little volume, composed of thirty-two leaves, \$180.
Musaeus, "Hermes et Leandro," Venice, 1494, the first Aldine book, excellent copy \$40. (Contains two woodcuts illustrative of the story.)
Ptolomy's "Cosmographia," Ulm, 1482, \$68.
Psalterium cum Hymnis, printed by Verard at Paris in 1487, very rare and unknown to Macfarlane, \$200.
Simone da Cascia, "Al nome di Jesu Christo," &c., Florence, 1496, 119 woodcuts, \$95.
Savonarola, "Dyslogo della Verita Prophetica," no place or date, \$10.
Turrecremata, "Meditationes," Rome, 1498, \$105.
Vita de Santi Padri Historiata, Venice, 1491, \$108.
Valerius, "Opera de Facti Precepti Militaria," Verona, 1502, ninety-three woodcuts from designs by Matteo de Passis, \$50.
Vergine's "Leggendario de Santi Vergine Illustrato," Venice, 1504, 300 woodcuts, \$102. (Another edition, Venice, 1505, \$105, another, Milan, 1511, \$115.)
There was not a single book in the English language in the collection.

BANCROFT'S SON.

John La Farge Writes of the Recent Death of John Chandler Bancroft, the Artist.

ONE of the pages of "The Martian" the hero escapes from his love, "for his day could be so thoroughly filled up by Henley and Bancroft and Armstrong and Du Maurier and the rest that there was no room for any other and warmer passion."

We all know a great deal about the little group of artists and literary men to whom this passage refers. There were others than those mentioned here, or in the story of "Tribly," who studied art together at the turn of the fifties into the sixties, and in Paris. Of that number, Du Maurier is dead, and so, also, is John Bancroft. Of him I have seen no sufficient notice taken, and it is for this purpose that I write you a few lines of reminiscence. John C. Bancroft bore, however, a well-known name; he was the son of George Bancroft, the historian, who is known more or less to all English-speaking people and to a great many in many countries.

John Bancroft was born in April, 1835, and, as a boy, through schooling in Europe, became acquainted with French and German so well that he might be said to possess them as well as his own language, in which he expressed himself when writing with great clearness and simplicity. In German, he corresponded with Clara Schumann, and he was fond of using French in writing to me upon artistic matters, because of its greater precision and absence from loose and sentimental connections of thought. Later, in 1859, Bancroft returned to America and passed through Harvard, being graduated in 1859. Already, at this time, to judge by the drawings which hang on the walls of the Hasty Pudding Club, Bancroft had a talent for expression in drawing as natural as his capacity for languages. Like many of us, he tried law for a year, then he went to Surinam with Dr. Morrill Wyman as a draughtsman. He brought back an external mark of sunburn which he kept through life, besides a fever which for a time broke his health and perhaps influenced the direction of his occupations.

On going to Europe soon after, he studied painting, working first, I think, at Düsseldorf, which was one of the natural mistakes that we make, and later in Paris. He also knew Dresden and Madrid. But there in Paris he knew the men whom Du Maurier mentioned, English-speaking and many others, among them Mr. Poynter and Mr. Whistler, now the most illustrious, and whose promise Bancroft long ago, in the early sixties, understood and explained to me. He worked also under the influence of the great Millet and saw something of Dürer, to whose work he often referred. I cannot remember whether he knew Rousseau and Corot, but he thoroughly understood their works, and lived under the influence of all the artists of whom these names stand as symbols; and whom we, rather commercially, group together as a school. Of Delacroix he rarely spoke, and, indeed, the turn of his studies and bent of his mind made him avoid the touch of idealism to rather a singular extent. I have known him avoid looking at photographs of some of the great Italians, because the subjects of their paintings were so important to the appeal to the imagination that they prevented his critical judgment of them as representations of nature. This was a side of his intellect which was clearly marked in all his studies and criticisms.

I did not know Bancroft until the war, which brought him back and kept both him and myself away from Europe. Circumstances brought us very much together, and for several years we were in constant relation in our studies. We happened to be very much together in Newmarket, which being a place quite separate and removed from artistic influences, good or bad, made an ideal retreat for individual study. Both of us had become dergly interested in the possibility of obtaining help from scientific bases for the representation of light and color. We had not only tried to absorb all that had been studied out to that date, but followed with anxiety the later developments upon which we hoped to place a steady foundation for the art of painting.

At that time, before the birth of the so-called impressionist school, we had to remain singular and alone, for we met no sympathy in the world of artists and critics, nor even among scientific men. But whether we were supported, or, indeed, whether we were even right in our inquiries and deductions, our views served to hold together whatever we did as painters and to give to our studies something more than the mere accidental rendering of things seen or the blind practice of the studio habit. Our dreams went further than what has yet been accomplished and beyond what we ourselves were able to carry out.

Bancroft was interrupted by the necessity of making a sufficient income, and he abandoned painting and entered for a time upon a business life, which turned out to be in a short time very successful. He had been in no hurry to place his work before the public or to obtain a standing in the world of art; looking forward, with myself, to a long struggle of continuous work for obtaining a definite and fixed position. I remember an evening on the Newport docks, when, discussing these questions of science as carrying out one's method, as objected to my shorter limit for statement, I had placed the term of

a quarter of a century as sufficient; he said that that was too short, and that forty years might be necessary to place one's self adequately before the world of art.

When, later, Bancroft's means allowed him to turn to art again, he told me that he had lost the habit and practice of the painter, which he found too heavy to take up again. He turned then to the carrying out of certain ideas of decoration, which, conformably to the habit of his mind, were to be strictly logical and measurable. In this way he did certain things in the way of geometric design, mostly of the kind that we call Moorish, and carried out the work personally, giving great attention to the actual mechanical, finish and fitting. It is to be highly regretted that even if he confined himself to these narrow limits he did not deal more distinctly with the problems of color which might be involved. For even there his continuous studies might have found expression in some newer ways. He has done little for the public in this decorative way; the examples being usually hidden in a few private houses or his own.

He had been, very far back, with myself, an admirer of Japanese art, and used occasionally the examples of the landscape art of the prints as proofs of some of his general theories in the representation of colored light. On this ground we talked much, and I retain to this day the same appreciation of the simple lessons to be derived from the study of those particular examples of Eastern art.

During the last few years Mr. Bancroft had made a collection of Japanese prints and drawings which he was gathering together with a view of covering the entire field of the Japanese engraved work. He was in constant relation with Japan, and had gone over there in 1896. His collection which had become very large and comprehensive was bequeathed, I believe, to the museum at Worcester.

Mr. Bancroft's career, therefore, is a type of the many intellectual efforts which influence and help and determine the general movement, while the individuals whose minds have acted in this way are little known by name to the general public which still feels their intentions and their studies. It is to be regretted that Mr. Bancroft has not left connected statements of his observations and theories with regard to color and light as representable. He had so intended, and had it upon his mind only a few years before his death.

Such a work or set of notes might have been of great value to the younger painters, who would be encouraged in the studies which have been going on, and would perhaps see new openings in our art. As for myself, I am glad to have made these few notes of a life which to me, as an artist, has been of great value and influence.

JOHN LA FARGE.

Love Laughing at Villains.

The guardians of wealthy marriageable maidens should see to it that no copy of Mr. R. Norman Silver's "A Daughter of Mystery" comes within their reach, for its teaching is that nothing can hinder such a one from wedding the man of her choice. Two villains, one twice a murderer, the other a forger and fortune hunter; a desperate woman haunted by the fear of the gallows; two minor sinners, one a forger, the other a perjurer, strive to separate the heroine and her lover, and two come to a violent end in consequence, and the happy pair arrive at the altar rather sooner than they had intended. The seasoned reader expects nothing else, but a surprise is reserved even for him, and he enjoys the last chapter quite as well as its forerunners. He should not, according to the lofty critic, enjoy it in the smallest degree, for every character in its pages is necessarily toiling at the top of his speed to make things happen, and the author does not once pause to analyze their feelings. But human nature is perverse. Shakespeare is still admired in spite of Charles Primrose and Mr. Bernard Shaw. Mr. Silver succeeds in amusing, and those desiring to be amused are many. His book will not minister to their love of literature, but it will not injure their morals.

It is an odd coincidence that makes a villainous lady named Constance the fate both of this story and of Mr. Marchmont's "Heritage of Peril." The books are entirely unlike, but the two personages strongly resemble one another. Have they a common origin in some true tale?

"A DAUGHTER OF MYSTERY. By R. Norman Silver. 8vo. Pp. 299. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.

TO THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN ANTIQUE FURNITURE.

We publish to-day, Part IV. of "The Furniture of Our Forefathers," dealing elaborately and pictorially with the period of the Dutch and English in New York from 1615 to 1776. The present work gives a remarkable insight not only into matters of antique furniture, but respecting the culture and manners of the past, putting life and reality into history.

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A YEAR'S SALES.

Features and Records Here and Abroad—Striking Advances in Prices.

FOR the season of 1900-01, auctions began in this country with unimportant sales in September, and in England with a sale of fair interest on Oct. 29. It has now ended here and in Great Britain. It may justly be called the most important season of the kind the world has ever known, when one reviews the extraordinary prices realized, and again from that of the character of the books sold. Choice rarities belonging to the departments in which the wisest collectors are now interested—Americana, early English prose and poetry, and modern English and American literature—excited unequalled competition and brought high, and in most instances, record-breaking prices, while the early Continental and English imprints, romances of chivalry, French literature, and illustrated and sporting books, sold better than ever before.

In America we had the three McKee sales in November, 1900, and January and April, 1901, held by John Anderson, Jr.; the two sales of Mr. Arnold, at Bangs's, in January and May, 1901, and the French sale, at Libbie's, in Boston, in April, 1901. In England occurred the Ashburton, Davis, Fraser, and Stanley sales, all at Sotheby's, Nov. 14-17, Nov. 26-27, 1900; April 22-30, and June 17-25, 1901, respectively, and the Sir Henry Hope Edwardes sale, at Christie's, May 20-23, 1901. This does not take into consideration the several important miscellaneous sales held here at Anderson's, Bangs's, Henck's, and Libbie's, and the many auctions possessing the highest interest, but also miscellaneous in character, held in London and Edinburgh, at Sotheby's, Patkirk's, Christie's, Hodgson's, and Dornell's, which included such treasures as the £1,720 First Folio Shakespeare, the first edition of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," the highest priced Shakespeare quarto play, and Milton's Bible.

To illustrate the high importance of the books sold during the season, I have selected from various catalogues forty-five items, which fetched \$200 and over, extra-illustrated books, presentation copies, and books possessing personal interest, &c., being excluded:

Book and Sale.	Price.
1—First Folio Shakespeare, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, margins of four leaves repaired, morocco, by Bedford (July 10, 1901).....	\$1,720
2—Royal Book one of five perfect copies of one of the rarest Caxton imprints..... (Aug. 1901).....	\$1,550
3—Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," 1678, 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 inches, with early and unique impression of portrait, one of two perfect copies known and the largest; the Nash copy, now in this country..... (Feb. 28, 1901).....	\$1,475
4—Shakespeare's "Titus Andronicus," 1611, unbound, several uncut leaves, now in this country..... (Feb. 28, 1901).....	\$1,200
5—Poe's "Tamerlane," 1827, morocco, by Lortie file, bound in gold, extra-illustrated, for \$1,850 and \$1,450; secured by Frederic R. Halsey, who now has two of the three known copies; the others in the British Museum, lacks covers..... (McKee).....	\$2,050
6—Littleton, London, 1888, first book printed there, cost \$45..... (Davis).....	\$400
7—Denton's "New York," 1670, unbound, perfect; now in this country, where we have the Barlow-Lives copy, the Columbia College copy, and an uncut copy, a showing of England cannot equal..... (Ashburton).....	\$400
8—St. Jerome's "Treatise of Tyrannus Rufinus on the Apostles' Creed," Oxford, (printed by Rood, 1478), first book printed there; one of eight perfect copies known..... (Edwards).....	\$300
9—"Dialogues of Creatures Moralised," London, &c. (printed by Rood)..... (Edwards).....	\$325
10—"La Mer des Histoires," Paris, Pierre le Rouge, 1488, from the Jesuit College, Paris, and Heber's library, (Part I, 116 100)..... (Edwards).....	\$305
11—"Chronica del Rey don Rodrigo," Seville, 1496, unique; sold unbound for \$28 at Sotheby's sale to Elliot; rebound by Bedford and sold to Edwardes; earliest edition known to Brunet, Salva, and Gallardo was of 1511..... (Edwards).....	\$200
12—Poe's "Al Anraaf," 1829, boards, uncut, (the McKee copy, also bound, uncut, brought \$1,100 earlier in season)..... (French).....	\$1,300
13—York and Sam. Pailter, Paris, Byrrum, 1822..... (Feb. 25, 1901).....	\$250
14—De Bry's..... (Edwards).....	\$245
15—Winslow's "Good News from New England," 1624, calf, (Deane's copy, \$800)..... (Ashburton).....	\$240
16—Bartholomaeus's "Wyken de Worde," about 1495, title and next leaf blank, first book printed on English-made paper, (Ashburton's copy, \$105)..... (Davis).....	\$212
17—Sidney's "Atrophel and Stella," 1591, the only other copy in Malone's in Bodleian Library..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$200
18—Poe's "Murders in the Rue Morgue," 1843, one of two known copies..... (French).....	\$1,000
19—"The Gern," finely bound by Cob-Jen-Sanderson..... (French).....	\$975
20—Saturn Breiary, Pynson's Press, on vellum, 1607..... (Davis).....	\$1175
21—Tristan, Paris, Denis Janot, 1633, beautifully bound by Chamboll-Duru and Marius-Michet; the Seilliere copy, which brought \$64 fifteen years ago, which brought \$100..... (Edwards).....	\$170
22—Painter's "Palace of Pleasure," 1606-67, first edition of each part, last two leaves of Vol. I. in fac simile..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$170
23—Chapman's version of "Batrochomyomachia," manuscript, corrected by translator..... (Edwards).....	\$170
24—Milton's "Paradise Lost," first issue of first edition, original binding, (former record, \$120, Lawrence sale, 1822)..... (Arnold).....	\$830
25—"Relation of Maryland," 1633, unbound, with rare folding map..... (Ashburton).....	\$160
26—Carmelanus, "Carmen," (Ashburton) Pynson's Press, about 1514; Jolley's copy, which brought \$41 10s. in 1853; Grenville's in British Museum is the only other known..... (Davis).....	\$160
27—Smith's "Advertisements for Unemployed Planters," 1631, unbound, with rare map; came to this country, (the Deane copy sold for \$630)..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$147
28—Spenser's "Faerie Queene," 1590-91, first issue..... (May 16, 1901).....	\$140
29—Colonna's "Hyperboreomachia," Venice, Aldus, 1498, bound by Deane, (the fine Edwardes copy, bound by Bedford, sold for \$122 in May).....	\$143
30—Second Folio Shakespeare, Cotes for Al-lot, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches; perfect, bound by Lewis..... (Edwards).....	\$140

31—Browning's "Pauline," 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, 1800, eight 4-sets in one leaf, bought at Sotheby's sale, 1900, for \$115..... (Edwards).....	\$700
32—Hart's "Virginia," in French, Frankfurt, 1800; fine copy, bound by Lewis from Hamilton Palace, where it fetched \$97..... (Edwards).....	\$354
33—Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," (first edition, original calf)..... (French).....	\$400
34—Brydenbach's "Sanctarum Peregrinationem in Montem Sion," 1620..... (Edwards).....	\$120
35—Sidney's "Defence of Poesie," possibly this page, 1585..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$130
36—"Las Nuevas," Lisbon, Gallardo, 1550, lovely copy, original vellum; bought for \$58 at Sotheby's..... (Edwards).....	\$115
37—Scott's "Waverley," first edition, boards, uncut, but lacking half the title..... (Waller).....	\$115
38—Milton's "Paradise Lost," bound, as at Wood as Dely's, in original calf, which brought \$400..... (French).....	\$605
39—Cicero's "Epistulae ad Atticum," Venice, J. de Spira, 1486, on vellum, two leaves in manuscript..... (Stanley).....	\$108
40—Lederer's "Discoveries," 1872, with map, unbound, (Ives's, bound, \$275)..... (Ashburton).....	\$102
41—Shelley's "Adonais," first edition, original wrappers..... (Arnold).....	\$810
42—"Le Manuel," Paris, Yver, about 1510, Yemmis copy..... (Davis).....	\$100
43—"Dives et Pauper," Pynson's Press, 1483, fine copy..... (Edwards).....	\$100
44—Shakespeare's "Pericles," 1619, unbound; came to this country..... (Feb. 28, 1901).....	\$100
45—Fourth Folio Shakespeare, 1475, by inches..... (Edwards).....	\$100

With the exception of Browning's "Pauline," which brought \$700—it would have brought \$860 or more had it not been for a slight defect—each book mentioned alone fetched a record price, and "Pauline" came close to the record, the £145 given in 1896 for the mythical "Alfred Crampon's" rebound copy, with a note by the author. Though this list has its interest, a few tabulated statements of important items that brought less than \$200 would be significant and suggestive. Accordingly, I select the most noteworthy of the lower priced, early printed books, continental and English.

Book and Printer. Sale. Price.

"Myroure, or Glasse of Christ's Passion," 1524, Redman..... (Edwards)..... \$50

Dante's "Divine Comedia," with Landino's Commentary, Venice, 1649, Bona..... (Edwards)..... \$75

"Enchiridion Ecclesiae Sarum," Paris, 1528, on vellum, rare and perhaps unique; never..... (Feb. 28, 1901)..... \$67

Thwrocks, "Chronica Hungaria," 1488..... (Davis)..... \$63

"Roberti Wakefeldii, Syntagma de Hebreorum Codicia Inconspicua," first English book in which Oriental characters are printed, about 1530, one of six known copies; (W. de Worde), (March 28, 1901)..... \$62

"XII Bakes of Encaion," translated by Douglas, 1531, (Copeland)..... (Edwards)..... \$53

Coligny's "Chronicle," Cologne, Egenen..... (Edwards)..... \$50

"New Kunstlich Boich," 1537, the first lace book; Quentellch, (March 19, 1901)..... \$50

"Letters of Henry VIII. to a Letter of Luther's," 1528, no copy in British Museum; Pynson..... (May 6, 1901)..... \$50

Erasmus, "Sermon of the Mercy of God," London, n. d., Maskell's copy; (Stanley)..... \$39

Early voyages and Americana afforded the greatest bibliographical surprises of the season, the Ashburton library bringing into the market rarities of the greatest importance, for which record prices were paid. A number of the lower-priced books are given in the following table:

Purchase's "Pilgrimage," 1625-26, original vellum, fine copy..... (Edwards)..... \$100

Rigginson's "New England's Plantation," 1630, calf, (Ives's copy, \$180)..... (Ashburton)..... \$98

Vincent's "True Relation of Battell Between English and Pequod Savages," 1607; Deane's remanence, sold in the rarest of the rarest..... (Feb. 28, 1901)..... \$84

Bradford's "Laws," New York, 1710, one leaf missing..... (April 16, 1901)..... \$400

Cray's "Virginia's Cure," 1685, unbound, (Barlow's, \$80)..... (Ashburton)..... \$76

Thomas's "Fenitvance and West New Jersey," 1688, with map; former record, \$300, given by E. G. Assay in 1873 for Dr. Vespucci's copy..... (Ashburton)..... \$63

"Di Ora Antiquae per Regem Portugalliae Fridem Quenta," 1506, with account of this voyage..... (Edwards)..... \$54

Wood's "New England's Prospect," 1635, with map, calf..... (Ashburton)..... \$46

Smith's "True Traveller," 1635, fine copy, (Ives's, \$205)..... (Edwards)..... \$42

Hamer's "Virginia," 1615, (Iverson's, \$500)..... (Iverson)..... \$42

Stobo's "Memoirs," 1800, (March 28, 1901)..... \$38

Capl. James Smith's "Capitv with Indians," 1789-90, very rare; (Field's, \$400)..... (April 16, 1901)..... \$70

In addition to the above, a second copy of Denton's "New York," lacking the date, sold for \$75, Feb. 28, 1901, at Sotheby's, and a second copy of Winslow's "Good News," title page slightly defective, some leaves stained, fetched \$90 at the same sale, while Fraser's excellent copy of Purchas brought \$58, and another copy of Lederer's rare book realized \$55 at Puttick's March 28, 1901.

The items of chiefest importance in early English prose and poetry are given in the first list. The following are added, the list being headed by a remarkable copy of the third folio:

Book and Sale. Price.

Third folio Shakespeare, 1614 issue, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, lacking two leaves, (the record price is \$425, given in 1881 for a perfect copy, which also had the 1633 title page)..... (Edwards)..... \$385

Shakespeare's "Henric the Fourth," second edition, 1599, lacking title page; furnished by a collector, who has a copy lacking last leaf..... (McKee)..... \$490

Dekker's "Sattiro Mastix," 1602, modern morocco, (record price)..... (Davis)..... \$495

Gairlyne's "Garden of Grove and Godlie Flowere," Edinburgh, 1606, unique; Pit-Nairn copy..... (Edwards)..... \$488

"History of Frier Rush," 1640, unique copy of hitherto unknown edition..... (May 6, 1901)..... \$476

Milton's "Of Education," (1614), said to be unique; sold at 100..... (May 6, 1901)..... \$74 10

Chapman's "Blind Beggar of Alexandria," 1698, record price, (this copy brought \$11 in 1874 at Heber sale and \$3 1/2 at the Perkins sale in 1889)..... (McKee)..... \$370

Mirror for Magistrates, 1687, edition by Higgins, (the Turner copy)..... (Edwards)..... \$470

"Raigne of Edward the Third," attributed to Shakespeare, 1599, second edition, (the Roxburghe copy)..... (May 6, 1901)..... \$468

Daniel's "Olive Wreath," 1602, original vellum, rare in this condition..... (Edwards)..... \$462

Lilly's "Man the Moone," 1597, very rare; (Almon's price, (Almon's, \$100)..... (McKee)..... \$300

Woodes's "Conflict of Conscience," 1581, the last play of its kind written in England; (Galsford's copy)..... (McKee)..... \$290

Herrick's "Hesperides," 1633, original French, rebound and only a fair copy..... (Feb. 25, 1901)..... \$456

Rabelais, (in English), the five books, 1683-84, (said to be the only complete copy ever sold)..... (May 16, 1901)..... \$25 10s

Cervantes's "Don Quixote," 1608, translated by Shelton, (Sykes's Ashburton copy, \$22 at latter's sale)..... (Edwards)..... \$52

Florio's Montaigne, 1603, modern morocco, 6-in 1831 sold for \$12 at Evans's; at the Fraser sale the manuscript of Tom Moore's "Lalla Rookh" realized \$330, while Keats's "Ode to a Nightingale" fetched \$109 at the

Butter's "Memory of Manhood," 1600, original calf, (French, rebound).....	\$160
"Birth of Merlin," 1602, (Edwards).....	\$80
"Birth of Merlin," 1602, (Edwards).....	\$80
Shakespeare and Sawyer, but probably by Rowley, (the Jolley copy)..... (McKee).....	\$250
Forster's "The Merry Wives of Windsor," 1600, the J. Hunt and W. Verelstam..... (McKee).....	\$240
Daniel copy.....	\$240
Waller's "Battle of Alcazar," 1600, original vellum.....	\$47
Beaumont and Fletcher's "Phylaster," 1633, rebound, (May 19, 1901).....	\$40 10s
Heywood's "Spider and the Fly," 1606, Modern morocco..... (Edwards).....	\$45
Forster's "Battle of Alcazar," 1600, the only edition; (Galsford's copy was made for 100 and the Ives sale in 1881, and for \$108 at Alder's sale in 1893)..... (McKee).....	\$300
Johnson's "Art of Poetry," 1640, original vellum..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$36
Hooker's "Arcana," 1600, original calf.....	\$27
Shakespeare and Fletcher's "Two Noble Kinsmen," 1634, (Halliwell-Phillips's copy—McKee's sold for \$185)..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$33 3/4
Milton's "Paradise Regained," 1671, original calf..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$30
Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," first edition, original binding, which brought \$250 at the French sale, was the most noteworthy eighteenth century English book sold during the season. Three other copies were sold: Fraser's first copy, bound by Bedford, \$90; his second copy, modern binding, \$65, and a copy, bound by Riviere, (May 16, 1901)..... \$85. A few other items are as follows:	
Blake's "Europe," "Song of Loe," and "Daughters of Albion," in one volume..... (Nov. 19, 1900).....	\$225
Lamb's "Poems on Death of Francis Farmer," 1796, paper, uncut..... (Feb. 28, 1901).....	\$50
Blake's "Book of Thel," 1780..... (Nov. 19, 1900).....	\$46
Sheridan's "School for Scandal," (1711), first edition, half calf, (Bernard's)..... (McKee).....	\$230
Miss Burner's "Eve," 1778, 1800..... (May 6, 1901).....	\$45
Goldsmith's "Desert Village," 1770, the only copy known of the second octavo edition, (see Luther S. Livingston's Bibliographical Puzzle)..... (Arnold).....	\$100
Collins's "Odes," 1747, morocco, by Bedford..... (Feb. 28, 1901).....	\$30 10s
Landor's "Gebir," 1786, wrappers, uncut..... (Feb. 28, 1901).....	\$23

Most prominent among the season's English books of the nineteenth century was "Pauline," Robert Browning's first book, which is given in the first list. Among other important items are these:

Book and Sale. Price.

Keats's "Poems," 1817, boards, uncut, paper label, presentation copy from Keats to Charlotte and Marianne Reynolds; (Arnold's copy, rebound, but presented to John Byng Gattie, brought \$500)..... (Nov. 19, 1900)..... \$128

Shelley's "Queen Mab," (July 1, 1800)..... (French)..... \$400

"First issue..... (French)..... \$400

Keats's "Sonnets," 1847, rebound; first copy sold at auction..... (Arnold)..... \$440

Tennyson's "Promises of May," (Arnold)..... \$430

First copy sold at auction..... (Arnold)..... \$430

Mrs. Browning's "Battle of Marathon," call, (Foot's sold for \$330)..... (Arnold)..... \$425

Tennyson's "Falcon," paper, (a copy sold in 1899 for \$52)..... (Arnold)..... \$410

Keats's "Lamia," boards, uncut..... (French)..... \$375

Byron's "Waltz," rebound, (July 1, 1901)..... \$371

Scott's "Guy Mannering," boards, uncut..... (Jan. 28, 1901)..... \$370

Shelley's "Alastor," boards, uncut, (small copy at Sotheby's, a few months ago, \$500)..... (French)..... \$350

Ruskin's "The Stones of Venice," not gilted, (French's green cloth, \$225)..... (Feb. 13, 1901)..... \$330

Stevenson's "Object of Pity," (sold with the answer), another copy, July 1, 1901..... \$325

Stevenson's "The Merry Men," (Feb. 25, 1901)..... \$320

Fitzgerald's "Rubaiyat," paper covers, leaves unopened..... (Feb. 13, 1901)..... \$200

Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound," boards, uncut..... (July 1, 1901)..... \$43 10

Shelley's "Cenci," boards, uncut..... (July 1, 1901)..... \$24

Fitzgerald's "Salaman and Absai," (May 6, 1901)..... \$21

In American prose and poetry, Poe's magical name overshadowed all authors. George D. Morse, who conducted the three McKee sales, and the dispersal of F. W. French's library, sold "Tamerlane" for \$2,000, having sold it once for \$1,850 and again for \$1,450, and through his hands passed the finest two copies of "Al Anraaf," that are known—McKee's and French's—and one of two copies known of "The Murders in the Rue Morgue." Whittier's "Moll Pitcher" advanced in price, \$270 being paid for a fine but rebound copy, and there is no doubt a perfect copy, with both covers, would sell to-day for \$500. Such a copy exists, but it is in private hands. An unknown Whittier item, "Pericles," 1827, came upon the market at Libbie's, March 5, 1901, but sold absurdly low. The best of the American books are given below. All the prices are records:

Book and Sale. Price.

Anne Bradstreet's "Tenth Muse," (the Stanfords, Heber, and Brinley copy)..... (McKee)..... \$460

Halothorne's "Fanshawe," boards, uncut, (the Pope copy)..... (Arnold)..... \$410

Lowell's "Commencement Ode," boards, uncut, (Arnold's, \$220)..... (French)..... \$410

Shelley's "Poems," 1831, boards, uncut, (the Brinley copy, which fetched \$180)..... (McKee)..... \$300

Longfellow's "Outre Mer," 1833, original parts, (unique)..... (Arnold)..... \$310

Wolcott's "Poetical Meditations," 1725, (Brinley's second copy)..... (McKee)..... \$300

Irving's "Knickerbocker's New York," boards, uncut..... (McKee)..... \$290

Andre's "Cow Chace," 1780, cut edges..... (McKee)..... \$270

Whittier's "Moll Pitcher," half roan, with front blue cover, only slightly cut, (McKee's cut copy brought \$180, and was re-sold for \$250 at Arnold's sale, and as other was sold in Philadelphia for \$190)..... (Brown)..... \$270

Field's "Denver Primer," paper covers, (first copy sold at auction)..... (French)..... \$250

Payne's "Lipping of the Muse," 1815, (his juvenile Poems, 1815, fetched \$5 at same sale)..... (McKee)..... \$121

Maria Lovell's "Poems," 1815, (April 9, 1901)..... \$95

Poe's "Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque," cloth..... \$88

Taylor's "Ximena," 1844, (author's copy)..... \$68

Stoddard's "Footprints," one of six copies..... (McKee)..... \$68

To mention the best manuscripts of the season would be simply to quote from THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW's report of the sale of the magnificent Barrois-Ashburnham collection. A Wycliffe Bible manuscript, fine, but not equalling Ashburnham's, sold for \$1,500, May 16, 1901. A portion of the original manuscript of "Ivanhoe" (Vols. II and III) brought \$240, May 6—in 1831 it sold for \$12 at Evans's; at the Fraser sale the manuscript of Tom Moore's "Lalla Rookh" realized \$330, while Keats's "Ode to a Nightingale" fetched \$109 at the

The Grolier Club publications went back to the prices of 1897 at the French sale, though the presence of the vellum copies had much to do with the sums paid, the "Decree" bringing \$300 and the "Rubaiyat" \$215. The best New York prices were \$180 and \$185 respectively. The Fearing French vellum Grolier books fetched high prices, the "Decree" \$1,600, "Rubaiyat" \$1,400, "Philobiblon" \$825, and so on. The Kilmiscott Press books sold better at the French and Arnold sales than they did in England. The Edwardes copy of the "Chaucer" brought \$80, which is high for England. French's copy fetched \$510 and Arnold's \$500. Another copy sold for \$480 at Bangs's on April 9. Mr. Arnold's copy of the trial page for the projected edition of Shakespeare realized \$625. It originally sold for \$11 at the sale of the collection of H. Halliday Spearling, Secretary of the Press, May 21, 1900. S. C. Cockerell has the only other copy. Mr. W. L. Andrews's books fetched prices that must have astonished their author, the "New Amsterdam," on Japanese vellum, selling for \$170 at the French sale, and others showing a very considerable appreciation.

Many were the books remarkable for their associations—the Gray items at the Fraser sale, Milton's Bible, sold for \$225, Feb. 25, and now in this country, and Burns's copy of Shakespeare's works, at the third McKee sale, among others. The most interesting of all, however, was the copy of Sidney's "Arcadia," 1613, in the Edwardes collection, for it once belonged to Mary Pembroke, to whom the "Arcadia" was addressed, and on whom Ben Jonson wrote his deathless epitaph. The sum of \$235 was given for this most precious volume, thus associated with "Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother."

ROBERT F. RODEN.

Mr. Eggleston's Virginia Mountains Story.

George Cary Eggleston is one of the good old-fashioned writers of stories for young people combining amusement with instruction. There was a time when such stories were regarded as the only sort proper to put into the hands of young people, but after the long life of "Sandford and Merton" a change came over the popular idea, and then boys were invited by their parents to read "Cast Up by the Sea" and other stirring accounts of the deeds of pirates, smugglers, and other dare devils. When it was found that the boys and the girls, too, began trying to imitate the deeds of which they read, it was deemed advisable to return to the old kind of stories. But the youngsters, having once read real stories, could not be fooled any more. So it became necessary to write something still different, and thus came in the school of Oliver Optic and his kind.

Mr. Eggleston follows pretty closely in the path of the eminent Oliver, but with a difference. He does not give us any real villains. In "Camp Venture" the moonshiners of the Virginia mountains roar as gently as the sucking dove, and are so full of the milk of human kindness that they fairly run over. However, there is a deal of human nature in the book, and the boys, though they do so much more than any other boys ever could have done in the same circumstances, as boys always do in this class of story, are a healthy, hearty, wholesome lot, and by the time one has run through the pages of the book, he comes to like them all very well indeed. The instruction which is imparted in the pages is not dry, and some of it is far enough away from mountain lore. Altogether this is a meritorious book of its kind.

A Gardener's Wife.

There is a little volume being just published bearing the imprint of G. F. Putnam's Sons which attempts to show off the philosophy of an English country woman in the same way that Mr. Dunne exploits the philosophy of a Chicago Irishman. "Mrs. Green"—the title has the same significance as "Mr. Dooley"—"is the wife of our gardener"—the rector's gardener—and the rector's daughter is her Boswell. When "we" are "out of a cook" or looking for a housemaid, Mrs. Green comes up to do a day's charring. Great are the confidences which delight the rector's daughter and retard the rector's dinner. Here is just a touch:

"Do you mean the bankruptcy courts, Mrs. Green?" I asked, after a moment's thought.

"I mean them courts what sees you needn't pay your debts unless you wants to," said Mrs. Green, meaningly, "which it seems to me no London folks could get along without 'em, if that's the way they're swindled."

It seems that the author of the volume, Evelynne Elgye Rynd, is actually the daughter of a rector in the Anglican Church, her father being the vicar of Brasted, in Kent.

"CAMP VENTURE. A Story of the Virginia Mountains. By George Cary Eggleston. Pp. 380. 12mo. Illustrated by W. A. McCaugh. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company, \$1.50.

SAVONAROLA.

His Life as One of the World's Epoch-Makers.



HOUGH he founded no school and left no organized band of disciples, Savonarola clearly deserved to be included in a series dealing with "The World's Epoch-Makers." In spite of the apparent failure of his career, he left a permanent influence upon the thought and action of Europe, both religious and political. He lifted the work of the Humanists to a higher plane; he aided the revolt from political despotism; he quickened the process of liberation from ecclesiastical officialism, and especially, he stimulated the moral sense of his own and succeeding generations to a new conviction of the paramount obligations of personal and social righteousness.

Most people have gained from "Romola" certain general impressions of the life and character of this great Florentine preacher, but comparatively few have the time to study such complete biographies as the standard work of Villari. Dr. McHardy's volume fills a gap by supplying an adequate account of Savonarola within a moderate compass. It suffers in some parts from a slight intrusion of the pulpit tone, but is, on the whole, an excellent contribution to the valuable series to which it belongs. It presents in plain, unpretentious style the story of one of the most fascinating figures in all history.

In his boyhood Savonarola, who was born at Ferrara in 1452, was intended for the medical profession, but his studies in philosophy and theology diverted his attention to the Church. While still a stripling, he was much depressed by the corruption of the age, for the revival of pagan letters had seemed to bring with it a revival of pagan ethics also. At the age of twenty he expressed his protest in a poem, "De Ruina Mundi." In 1475 he entered the Dominican convent at Bologna, where he became conspicuous for his ascetic practices. His acquaintance with the life of the Church from the inside soon impelled him to write another poem, "De Ruina Ecclesiae." His great intellectual ability was mainly utilized in the task of superintending the philosophical studies of the novices. After nearly seven years he was transferred to the Convent of San Marco, at Florence, the varied life of which city is well described in one of the most striking passages of this biography.

In view of his later career, it is curious to note that Savonarola's early attempts at preaching were dead failures. It was not until 1489 that his gifts first disclosed themselves during an appointment at Brescia. For the next three or four years the authorities of his order kept him employed on a preaching tour in several cities of Northern Italy. He had by this time unfolded his prophetic programme, the main points of which were (1) that the Church would be scourged; (2) that it would afterward be regenerated; (3) that this would come to pass soon.

He returned to Florence with a new consciousness of his own powers, and with a sense of a special divine vocation. His expostions of the Apocalypse from the pulpit of the convent church kindled such enthusiasm that the cathedral itself was soon thrown open to him. The cathedral pulpit became, indeed, his throne. From that eminence he exercised for years a remarkable authority over the whole city. He did not concern himself, like Luther, about the reform of doctrine, but devoted his energies to the purification alike of Church and State. His public utterances were largely tinged by a mysticism which took the form of a belief that he was favored by such a special illumination as had been given to the ancient Hebrew prophets. His highly strung temperament converted his sagacious forecasts—formed by his skillful reading of events—into the appearance of visions. There can be no doubt that he was sincere in supposing himself to be visited by celestial apparitions, which communicated to him the predictions that became one of the most notable features of his preaching.

His election in 1491 as Prior of San Marco added to his influence. His refusal to render homage to the Medici on that appointment, began his alienation from the reigning family. Dr. McHardy rejects, however, the often-told story of his demand from Lorenzo, on the death-bed of the latter, for the restoration of the liberties of Florence. During the revolution which followed the French invasion the city owed more to Savonarola than to any other man for its freedom from the bloodshed and violence which might have been expected in such a crisis. This debt was increased by his wise statesmanship during the reconstruction period. Many eminent political thinkers have given high praise to his remodelling of the Florentine constitution.

Savonarola was now at the height of his influence. There seemed at last an opportunity of making actual that ideal of theocracy of which he had long dreamed. An astonishing change was soon visible in the manners and morals of the people. A typical illustration of the effect of his preaching was the strange scene at the carnival of 1497 (repeated in 1498) when a huge bonfire was made of articles which might minister to luxury and frivolity. This holocaust has often been made the basis of a charge that Savonarola was an enemy to art and culture. It is absurd, however, to bring an accusation of rabid fanaticism against the man who was the friend of many leading artists and Humanists, who numbered Michael Angelo among his hear-

ers and admirers, and whose personal effort saved to Florence, in the very year of the burning of the vanities, the priceless treasures of the Library of the Medici. It was never against art, but against the debasement of art, that Savonarola flamed, so we may readily believe that not much was sacrificed in the bonfire that did not well deserve burning.

The biography goes on to trace the difficulties that presently beset the reformer on many sides—the intrigues of political factions which he had offended; the attempts of the Pope to silence him as the main supporter of the French alliance; the disappointment of the populace at the failure of some of his predictions, and its reaction against the simplicity and severity of his moral requirements. His influence, however, was not easily destroyed. Even after his excommunication, the popular sympathy with him was so strong that he was allowed to continue his ministry from the pulpit of the Duomo. But the shadows began to darken. We soon come to the strange fiasco of the ordeal by fire, and the sad story of the alienation of the public sentiment from the man who had not long before been its idol. Then followed Savonarola's threefold trial, with its accompanying tortures, his condemnation to death at the age of forty-five, and the gibbet and fagots in the Piazza della Signoria. As the reformer was being stripped of his monastic vestments, the Bishop of Vascona stammered out in the confusion of the moment, "I separate thee from the Church militant—and triumphant." "Militant," rejoined Savonarola in correction, "not triumphant; that is not in your power." "Amen," said the Bishop, "may God lead you there."

In his review of the reformer's life Dr. McHardy does not attempt to minimize its mistakes. He sums them up as follows:

In the attempt he made to combine the role of political director with that of religious teacher and reformer, he undertook a task which, by very necessity, involved him in meshes of perplexing entanglement. He imposed a restraint which inevitably provoked revolt. His honest but mistaken zeal in insisting on his prophetic and supernatural gifts excited expectations which he could not possibly fulfill, and which, when baffled, created an irritation fatally damaging to his influence and prestige. But his career, though at the time it seemed to end in confusion and darkness, is seen to-day to be one of those bright and shining lights which have made the path of duty clearer for earnest and true men of all later generations.

QUERIES.

"A READER," Wilson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Where can I obtain a volume or volumes of works on natural history by Francis Rudolph, Baron von Steig?" Our correspondent's reference is probably to Rudolph of Austria's "Notes on Sport and Ornithology," an English translation of which, by C. G. Danford, was published at Ithaca, in 1889 by Gurney & Jackson, 1 Paternoster Row, E. C., London. The book is in print here, but can probably be had from the publishers. It deals with the Danube, Palestine, Spain, &c., and is an excellent work.

CHARLES L. THOMPSON, Newman, Ga.: "Please answer the following questions: Are Masterlinck's works written in a dialect akin to standard French? What are two or three of his most typical books? Would the German translations of them give the student a better idea of the original than the English version? Which are the two best English reviews?" Masterlinck's works are written, for the most part, in standard French. His plots are more remarkable than the language he uses. His two most characteristic plays are "Atlantide and Palomides" and "The Intruder." The English edition of Ibsen's dramas, edited by William Archer, in six volumes, each \$1.25, (Charles Scribner's Sons), would be more useful to a student than a German translation. The two best English reviews are The Fortnightly and The Nineteenth Century and After.

C. E. MEISSNER, 1035 Third Avenue, New York City: "Kindly let me know if the articles written by Mr. E. H. W. Kenworthy in The Iconoclast at Waco, Texas, during the year 1897 are published in book form, and where it could be procured. Is the above-mentioned paper still being published?"

The Iconoclast was continued after Mr. Brann's death, but is not published now. We believe Mrs. Brann published, in two volumes, at \$3, a book entitled: "Brann, the Iconoclast: A Collection of His Writings, with a Bibliography by J. E. Shaw."

C. S. CAMPBELL, Oswego, N. Y.: "Philip Delphin, Willets Point, N. Y., will probably find Michael Bruce's poem, 'Elegy Written in Spring,' in Thomas Campbell's Specimens of the British Poets. Bruce was born in 1748 and died at the age of twenty-one of consumption. His poems were necessarily few in number, but singularly plaintive and elegant, and interest is added to the elegy when it is known to be his Swan Song."

HENRY NORMAN, New York City: "Cushing's 'Dictionary of Literary Biography' says Jonas E. Whittier, an American writer of the present day, writes under the initials of 'J. E. W.' and the pseudonym 'Nick.' Further research discloses nothing."

"A. L. S." Harrisburg, Penn.: "Who was the 'German Hogarth' who designed the woodcuts in the first German Bible printed at Nuremberg? Can you tell me anything about Rode, the German artist?"

Daniel Nicolaus Chodowiecki, the German Hogarth, was born in 1726 and died in 1801. Few hold so high a place among the engravers of the eighteenth century. The woodcuts in the ninth German Bible were designed, according to some authorities, by Israel van Meckenem. They are from blocks which were used in the famous Cologne Bible, issued about 1480, and which were probably purchased by Koburger from Quentell. They have been called the finest work of the kind which had yet appeared in Germany. Christian Bernhard Rode was born at Berlin in 1723, and died there in 1797. He was employed by Frederick the Great in embellishing the palace of Sans Souci.

AMON VANDERWERKER, 191 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "The following information is respectfully tendered in response to inquiries from various readers in 'Quest' and 'Appeals to Readers' in the late numbers of THE SATURDAY REVIEW: A. C. Santov, the Dutch Clerk who gave the name of the island, is now living in New York, and can be reached at 107 E. 12th St."

doubtless be had by addressing that firm or the American News Company, New York City. I do not think it is out of print. Melville's The various lists of Herman Melville's works furnished by readers of THE REVIEW omit mention of his greatest work, and one on which his reputation as an author might well rest had he written nothing else—"Katerfelto," the story of a horse. It was published about 1884, and reprinted in the Lake-side Library, Chicago, and, I believe, in Munro's Seaside Library, New York. Could probably be had of the American News Company, C. S. Parker—Evelyn Wilson; or, "The Trials of an Orphan Girl," was written by Francis S. Smith, one of the editors of The New York Weekly, and published in that paper in 1857 or 1858. It has been reprinted once or twice in that paper and in book form. I think, in one of the cheap series published by that firm. Address New York Weekly, 238 William Street, New York. Theodosia Burr—An inquiry was recently made by a correspondent for a portrait of Theodosia Burr. A picture of Theodosia Burr was engraved by John Sartain, for Sartain's Magazine, from a portrait by either Peale or Stuart. In one of the volumes from 1852 to 1856, which can probably be found in the Mercantile or Lenox Library, Mr. J. C. Duttre, lately deceased, also engraved her picture, which appeared in either Godey's Lady's Book or Peterson's Magazine between 1856 and 1860. His executors, whose names I do not know, probably have the plate or a copy of the picture. Their names can be obtained from the Register or County Clerk of New York County. The original, I think, in the Congressional Library, in Washington, and was once owned, I believe, by Phineas T. Barnum.

Mrs. E. H. SQUIBB, West Hampton Beach, L. I., N. Y.: "Can you tell me the name of the author of and can you print the poem of 'The Water Mill,' the exact words of which I have forgotten, but the refrain is, 'The mill will never grind with the water that is past?' This is a proverb borrowed from the East. There is also a Spanish proverb, 'Agua pasada no muele molino.' In Sarah Doune's 'The Water Mill' occur these lines:

Listen to the water mill,
Through the live-long day,
How the clicking of its wheels
Wears the hours away!
Languidly the Autumn wind
Lays the forest leaves,
From the fields the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves,
And a proverb haunts my mind,
As a spell is cast—
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

W. J. DEGNAN, New York City: "What is the value of a book called 'Ferrand on Lancelot,' printed in Oxford in 1540? Its value is slight."

"E. C. H." Newark, N. J.: "Will you please give sketch of the life of Sir Walter Deane, and also complete list of his numerous works?"

THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW cannot spare space for a sketch of Besant and list of his works, but the information is given in Sharp's "Dictionary of English Authors," which should be in the Newark Public Library. Sketches of his career were published in a number of American literary periodicals at the time of his death.

G. BLOEDER, Presport, L. I., N. Y.: "In replying to 'N. R. S.' Atlantic City, N. J., in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of July 29 you omitted from the list of George Gissing's books no less than five older and more recent ones. Among them are 'Eve's Ransom,' 'Dreadful Quarries,' 'The Old Women,' 'The Whirlpool,' and 'The Crown of Life,' all of them of considerable interest and value. While there is little of what may be called beauty or poetry in Gissing's work, and he largely deals with the darker or 'shady' side of life, as well as very frequently with what might be called somewhat risky and objectionable topics and problems, though never with indecency, he is invariably strong and deep, and even powerful, and holds our vivid attention from first to last. All the books are remarkably alive, the characters, drawn with a firm, even hand, are flesh with the darker or 'shady' side of life itself that he seems to get before us."

It is not always possible for THE REVIEW to print a complete list of the writings of an author like Mr. Gissing, whose works are of comparatively recent date and easily obtainable from any bookseller.

Appeals to Readers.

H. W. KENWORTHY, Concord, N. H.: "I would like to get the address of some amateur autograph collector. I mean by this, some young person that collects them, but is not in a position to purchase—some one who would like to exchange, as I have some I should like to get others for, having two alike."

KATE E. NICHOLS, Red Bank, N. J.: "Will some reader give me the whole poem (and the author's name) of which the following are the first lines?

"Two worlds there are,
To one our eyes we strain,
Whose magic joys
We shall not see again."

A. CLOUGH, Times Building, New York City: "Can you or any of your readers tell me the name of 'the genial old pagan,' who is the author of these lines?

It was the time when witty poets tell
"That Phœbus into Tetis' bosom fell," &c.
They were quoted in the delightful and certainly timely little article on "The Sun and the Poets" in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of July 27. The sentiment is so charmingly pagan that I would like very much to know something of the author. Since last Saturday I have sought diligently in numerous volumes of quotations for some clue, but all in vain."

R. M. LYMAN, 137 Congress Avenue, Providence, R. I.: "Can any of your readers inform me where I can find the following quotation?" "As the Grecian mother to the child upon her knee,
Sang of the land's heroic songs;
Sang of Thermopylae, of Marathon,
Of proud Plataea's day,
Until the neighboring hills, from peak to peak,
Answered the resounding lay."

MISS P. B. PATTERSON, 104 West Eighty-first Street, New York City: "Who is the author of the poem, 'Build a little fence of trust around to-day'?"

ELIZABETH H. COALE, Holden, Ill.: "Can any reader give me information as to the author of a poem entitled 'The Martyr,' the first verse of which is as follows?

"The Sabbath sun is shining clear and beautiful and bright,
On Boston roof and holy spire it sheds its alight;
The hammer and the axe are still, the voice of mirth is o'er,
The peaceful waters of the bay are slumbering on the shore."

"The poem contains twenty-four of these verses, and is sentiment and style very much resembles Whittier's writing, but after a careful search through an edition of his works of ten or more volumes I failed to find it. I would also like to know where I can obtain a copy of a poem entitled 'The Untried Cup,' first published some time between 1850 and 1855, in, I think, The Cincinnati Commercial, and written, I believe, by Edward Everett. The first verse is as follows:

"In the Duke of Montre's palace high
A thousand torches burned,
For the Duke, with pomp and revelry,
In triumph has returned."

It describes the Duke's son as refusing to partake of wine at the banquet, the father's displeasure thereat, the boy's explanation of his refusal, and the father's reconciliation and agreement of his son's conduct, concluding with a recital of the treasures of the duke's home, in three words.

"Did you see last night's sunset
In a full untried cup."
I have not seen it for forty years, but I have heard about it, and I would like to see it if it could be obtained."

NEW YORK'S JUDGMENT ON

"Days Like These"

A New York Novel.

By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND.

The New York Herald says:

"Mr. Townsend views all the exterior pageantry of politics, business and society. The book's characters are nearly all drawn from life."

The New York Sun says:

"Nobody will be injured by being taken for Polly Foster. Her letters (in 'Days Like These') are marbles of feminine correspondence."

The New York Independent says:

"There is abundant wit in the book. Polly Foster's letters are about the cleverest reading of the season."

"Days Like These."

By the Author of "Chimie Fadden."

The New York Times says:

"No novel of New York since 'The Honorable Peter Sterling' has been so deserving of serious attention."

The New York Commercial Advertiser says:

"Mr. Townsend flings before the reader a wealth of observation and humor."

The New York Mail and Express says:

"A multitude of characters and events in this thoroughly New York tale."

The Brooklyn Eagle says:

"It is alive from cover to cover."

"Days Like These."

By the Author of "Major Max."

The New York Journal says:

"There is not a dull line in the book."

The New York World says:

"It is full of life and of New York."

The New York Churchman says:

"An eminent success. We recall very few novels of the past year that we have read with such sustained interest."

The Bookman says:

"That this book will have an extraordinary vogue there is no use trying to deny. Its success is as certain as that of 'The Honorable Peter Sterling.'"

"Days Like These"

-BY-

EDWARD W. TOWNSEND.

\$1.50.

Harper & Brothers, New York.

Bradford, England.

Aug. 2, 1901.

"I hear that G. W. Dillingham Company have taken 'Captain Kettle.' It may help their advertising to know that 76,000 copies have been sold on this side."

—Cutcliffe Hyne.

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NOTES AND NEWS.

In early September Anthony Hope's new novel, "Tristram of Blent," will come from the press of McClure, Phillips & Co. Already—at most a fortnight before publication—it has gone into its second edition. Its plot is based on the differences between the Russian and English calendars. A man dies in Russia, and his wife, from whom he had long been separated, marries again without making allowance for any difference of time. The documents in the case show that she was married before her first husband was dead; the child of the second marriage grows to manhood stubbornly clinging to the property of Blent, which he considers his own, although legally there was no marriage between his father and mother. The evolution of the young man, who, because of a technicality, has no legal rights of inheritance, is said to furnish one of the most interesting elements of the story.

"When Love Flies Out of the Window," by Leonard Merrick, will be published this month by D. Appleton & Co. The author therein depicts certain phases of stage life in London and in America. The influence of a woman's loyalty in bringing success to another is a motive developed with much incident and sympathy.

We have just received from the Lothrop Publishing Company a copy of Irving Bacheller's second story called "D'ri and L." It is a border tale of the war of 1812, and the scenes are laid in the same north country which was depicted in "Eben Holden," extending, however, beyond this to the French domain in Canada. The story is believed to be full of action and is drawn with a keen appreciation of the three types represented, French, English, and American. The book will be published within a fortnight, and such was the interest created in it during its recent run as a serial that already 60,000 copies have been disposed of.

"The Secret Orchard" is the title of a new romance by Agnes and Egerton Castle which the Frederick A. Stokes Company has in active preparation. The scene is laid in a chateau, a short distance from Paris, and the leading character is the Duc de Cluny, an illegitimate descendant of the Stuart pretenders. His wife, Helen, is an American girl of an aristocratic Southern family. These two characters, with Joy, a young girl whom the Duchess wished to adopt and whose life had been strangely interwoven with theirs, are the centre of action in the story.

"Shacklett," a story of American politics, by Walter Barr, will come from the press of D. Appleton & Co. this month. The scene of the story is the West, where the central figure of the tale passes through the various stages of clerk, lobbyist, legislator, and Governor. The author incidentally attempts to give an enlightening view of Western politics, in which he has woven a love story which is said to possess much human interest.

Another edition of George Eliot's novels is promised for the early autumn by the J. B. Lippincott Company. It will be published in connection with William Blackwood's Sons of Edinburgh, and will be in twelve volumes, one volume being issued monthly. The illustrations will be photogravures, and the edition will be suitably bound in cloth.

"The Making of a Marchioness," by Frances Hodgson Burnett, will shortly be published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company. The scene of the story is laid in an English country house, where an amiable English nobleman is the centre of matrimonial interest on the part of both the English and Americans present.

Sir Walter Besant's romance of modern days, "The Fourth Generation," is about to go into its fifth edition at Frederick A. Stokes Company's. It will be recalled that the motif of the story is the apparent injustice contained in the visitation of the father's sins upon the children.

H. D. Grahame has arranged with Lee & Shepard of Boston for the exclusive rights to dramatize "Uncle Terry," by Charles Clark Munn. The play will be written by William Gill, author of "Old Jed Prouty," "Adonis," "My Sweetheart," &c. The title role will be played by Mr. James R. Waite.

It is now positively announced that the reprint of Lewis H. Morgan's "League of the Iroquois," revised from the author's own copy, with additions and corrections, will be ready at Dodd, Mead & Co.'s early in October.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's new novel, "Circumstances," of which already there has been a large advanced sale through the trade, will come from the press of The Century Company early in October. It is a tale of modern life and character, which is said to be strong in plot and action, having within some of the introspection of the author's "Characteristics" and "Dr. North." It may be added that the continued and increasing popularity of Dr. Mitchell's fiction has led to the publication of a new and uniform edition of his works.

John Kendrick Bangs will be represented in Harper's Portrait Collection of Short Stories by a new volume of tales called "Over the Plum Pudding," which will appear some time in December. The stories are said to have an essentially Christmas flavor—hence the title. It may be added that this author's "Pursuit of the House-Boat" and "A House-Boat on the Styx"

have together sold to the number of 150,000 copies.

"In the Forest," by Maximilian Foster, will come from the press of Doubleday, Page & Co. Sept. 14. The author does not, like Mr. Seton-Thompson, attempt to make the animals talk, but in a series of vivid pictures puts before the reader the daily life and experiences of the inhabitants of the woods, beset by so many terrors from birth to death. The volume is said to have a peculiar literary charm that is in thorough keeping with its subject.

"The Victors," by Robert Barr, is on the Frederick A. Stokes Company's list for early publication. The title is taken from Andrew Jackson's famous phrase, "To the victors belong the spoils." Dr. Barr's principal character is the political leader of his party in New York, and is a frank and unscrupulous exponent of the spoils system. Besides the political issue, the author also treats of Christian Science.

"Johnnie Courteau," by Dr. William Henry Drummond, will be published this month by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Dr. Drummond is one of those few poets whose works sell better than the average novel. Dr. Drummond is a Canadian, and sings of the sturdy characters of the Dominion woods. In the forthcoming volume there will be seventeen photogravure illustrations, the artist being Mr. Frederick S. Coburn, also a Canadian.

"The American Church Cyclopaedia and Dictionary," by the Rev. W. J. Miller; "Pulpit Points from Latest Literature," collected by the Rev. J. F. B. Tingle; "Studies of the Soul," by J. Brierly, (third and fourth volumes); "Memorial Days, and Other Poems," by Juliet C. Smith, and "In Many Keys," a volume of sermons by H. Wilmot-Buxton, are among the books announced for early autumn publication by Thomas Whitaker.

George W. Cable will tell the story of a runaway slave girl, with illustrations by Christy, in the September Scribner's. There is also to be a long poem from the pen of Thomas Nelson Page, entitled, "The Voice of the Sea," while Walter A. Wyckoff will tell of his adventures as "A Burro Funcher" in Colorado and Arizona. Another feature of the number will be a descriptive article on Paul Revere as an engraver and silversmith, by William Loring Andrews, with some reproductions of the artist-patriot's best work.

The new romance from the pen of Lucas Malet, (Mrs. St. Leger Harrison), entitled, "The History of Sir Richard Calmady," of which we have already made mention, will be published about the 1st of September by Dodd, Mead & Co. In the author's earlier novels—"The Wages of Sin" and "A Counsel of Perfection"—incidental mention has been made of the various persons who play important parts in this book, including Sir Richard Calmady himself.

"John Vyral," William Farquhar Payson's novel, recently published by Harper & Brothers, is highly praised by The Athenaeum, in which a reviewer acknowledges the services of the author in introducing to the readers of his novel "the ever-alluring personality of Kit Marlowe." "Mr. Payson," says The Athenaeum, "exploits him with much sympathy and plausibility, and the invention adds much to the pleasure of the narrative, which not only excels in martial incident, but for the most part is strong in characterization."

"Princess Puck," by Una L. Silberrad, author of "The Lady of Dreams," will be published early in October by Doubleday, Page & Co. It is unlike the author's earlier work. It is a love story, the scene of which is laid in a small English town in which the author knows intimately, and the action centres around the heroine, who is said to have a unique personality. Her nickname forms the title. She is thought to be a creation full of character, strong and resourceful under the most trying circumstances.

"In Our County," by Marion Harland, which G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish this month, contains ten sketches which give a view of Virginia society before the war, each one dealing with a different phase, with description, incident, and even with plot.

"The Commonwealth of Australia," by Prof. Harrison Moore, which will soon appear from John Murray's, in London, deals largely with the legal constitution of the new Anglo-Saxon power. The author writes an exhaustive exposition of the nature and extent of the authority with which the Federal Government has been invested and their relation to the powers of the individual States. The institutions of New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, and the other States are described, and the history of the federal movement is traced from the beginning.

In the field of fiction Thomas Whitaker has in preparation "The Captain of Five," by Mary H. Debenham; "Leal Souvenir," by Alice Weber; "Truth with Honor," by Christine R. Coleridge and M. Bramston; and "Hollyberry Janet; or, The Girls of Ballyowen," by M. Suyington; also in children's books "Stories from English History," by Mrs. F. Boas; "History of the United States," by Mary Ford, both of these being new volumes in his Historical Series for Children, and "Cedric the Saxon," by Harriet F. Comstock.

"Tom Beauling," a romance of to-day, by Gouverneur Morris of this city, will be issued in a month or two by The Century Company, together with a story of the time of Charles II. by Ronald MacDonald, called "God Save the King." Mr. MacDonald, it will be recalled, is the author of "The Sword of the King," in the dramatization of which Julia Marlowe is soon to appear.

"Light Freights," by W. W. Jacobs, author of "Many Cargoes," "A Master of Craft," &c., will be published next month by Dodd, Mead & Co. Mr. Jacobs, who has done valuable work in his delineations of the life of the British seafarer, has suddenly taken high rank as a humorist in England, while in America he appeals to a

large class of readers, who keenly enjoy his whims and the humor of his sudden and improbable developments.

The new edition of John Kimberly Mumford's "Oriental Rugs," which the Scribner's will issue in a few weeks, will be eight months behind time for a season set common in book publication. It seems that the original edition, presented nearly a year ago, was in a few weeks sold out entirely, and many orders were forced to go on the waiting list. It was impossible, however, to reproduce the colored plates in less than six months, and that is the cause of the delay.

The Putnam's are about to bring out a new and amplified edition of "Till the Doctor Comes, and How to Help Him," by George H. Moore, M. D. The work is a practical guide in all cases of accident and sudden illness, and the new edition has been thoroughly revised and brought down to date by Mary J. Kydd, M. D.

"Urchins at the Pole," by C. B. Goring and M. C. Corbin, which the Frederick A. Stokes Company has in preparation, is a sequel to "Urchins of the Sea." At the suggestion of the mermaid they decide to close up their house and take board at the pole, where it is never too warm and there is plenty of ice.

Dr. Hulbert Fuller of Chicago, author of "Vivian of Virginia" and "God's Reber," has just had the latter book brought out in London by Jarrold & Sons, where The Chronicle describes it as a "novel dealing with strikes and other working-class movements. Chicago, the unresting and the loud-roaring, is the scene of the novel. The central figure is a character of a type of which America has been somewhat prolific. He is a man of culture, whose observations among the working classes have aroused in him a sense of the wrong endured by multitudes of toilers and of compassion for them in their miseries. His advocacy of the workers' cause ends in the loss of his professorship in Rocklands University. After this he becomes an active leader of the working classes."

The Indicator: A Hesperian Leaflet, the second number of which John Scott, North Bend, Ohio, will publish in a few days, will contain a hitherto unpublished poem by John G. Whittier, addressed to a young lady in Ohio. W. D. Howells will contribute a charming little hot-weather essay, and there will be a sketch by Col. T. F. Allen, formerly of the Seventh Ohio Cavalry, called "The Flag Still There."

"Composition and Rhetoric," by Sara E. Lockwood and Mary Alice Emerson, is ready this month from the press of Ginn & Co. Important features of the book are the cumulative method of treatment shown in the illustrations, the examples, the various persons who play important parts in the pupil's own thinking and writing, and the correlation of composition work with the study of the college requirements in England.

"The Seven Houses," by Hamilton Drummond, is down for early publication on the Fall list of the Frederick A. Stokes Company. It is a romantic story of chivalrous love and priestly intrigue by the author of "The King's Pawn," and the scene of action is laid in the time when a plague devastated a provincial French town.

A new volume by Gelett Burgess, called "The Burgess Nonsense Book," is in active preparation at the Frederick A. Stokes Company's. It is a collection of all Mr. Burgess's nonsense verses and stories which have appeared in The Lark and other publications, together with his quaint and original illustrations.

What is probably the first authentic popular history of Wales has just been written by O. M. Edwards for G. P. Putnam's Sons' Story of the Nations Series. The author first sketches the rise and fall of the princely class, and then describes the growth of a self-educated, self-governing peasantry. Mr. Edwards, who is the Lecturer on Modern History at Lincoln College, Oxford, had difficulties as to the manner in which the proper names should be printed—whether in Welsh or English. He has decided to give in the text the Anglicized forms, while in brackets in the index he has had printed the Welsh spelling. An edition of the work is also contemplated in the Welsh language.

"The Lion's Whelp: A Story of Cromwell's Time," by Amelia E. Barr, of which we have already made brief mention, will be published early in September by Dodd, Mead & Co. It is a romance of the middle of the seventeenth century, which follows the fortunes of two families living not far from London, each on its own estate—the De Wicks, devoted to the royalist cause, and the Swaffams, adherents of Oliver Cromwell. "The Lion's Whelp," through whose courage and honesty of purpose England's Lion attained a yet prouder position in the estimation of the nations of the earth. With this historical setting the romance between Prince Rupert and Lady Matilda De Wick is unfolded.

Boston Notes.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.—The one little novel of the week is Mrs. Laura E. Richards's "Geoffrey Strong," a tale in which the New England spinster is presented in so fair a fashion that she will nevermore be content to be known as the superfluous woman. First is Miss Prudence, tenderly cherishing her sister Vesta, and next is Vesta herself, who, as the young hero very little says, is like nothing else but one of those lovely little roses that are not white because the faintest sea-shell tinted blush touches their petals, and lastly, there is Mrs. Tree, who at ninety years of age is as ready for quick exchange of what she would call "saw" as any maid of sixteen, and as ready to sympathize with lovers and to outwit any narrow-minded old lady of sixty inclined to interfere with the course of true love. The nominal heroine is a girl who wishes to be a physician, but practices her art but once and marries her

first patient, but the honors of the tale are with Vesta and Mrs. Tree. There is not a gleam of reality about the story, but it is as pretty a bit of romance as one could ask for summer reading. Also, there is nothing in its pages to exclude it from that fair abode of purity in literature and propriety in sculpture, the Boston Public Library, from which one of Mrs. Richards's former books, "Love and Rocks," was shut out for a reason so very funny that it is a pity that its amazing prudery makes it unfit to tell.

The August Cornhill Booklet is made up of selections from Overbury, "Chambers" of which every one knows "A fabre and happy mile-enayd," and not many know more. "An Old Man, The Proud Man, A Good Woman, A Timist, An Amerist, An Affectate Traveler, A Country Gentleman, An Ignorant Glory-Hunter, and a Worthy Commander of the Warren, and a few others are in the Booklet. The Timist and the Amerist are interesting because their titles are early examples of the vicious use of "ist" as a termination, but all of these are valuable chiefly as curiosities. "The Milk Mayd" seems to be the result of happy chance.

Messrs. L. C. Page & Co. are bringing out an odd little book, probably destined to be unique, and furnishing indubitable evidence of great industry. The title, "Arlina Valere," tells nothing, and the author's name, Joseph Hallworth, is equally dumb, but a glance at a page immediately secures attention, for the volume reproduces the author's manuscript, and consequently compels one to spend twice as much time upon it as if it were printed in ordinary characters. It imitates Dickens, and seems rather long-drawn in spite of nearly 200 small marginal illustrations which do their best to hasten its apparent movement. Collectors will find the book more interesting than it will seem to ordinary readers. The whimsical printing is evidently the author's idea, the publishers being anything but eccentric.

This is hardly the season in which to judge of the esteem in which an author is held by the orders given for a book to be published a month hence, especially when there is no doubt that the edition will be very large, and when the book has already appeared in a magazine and in newspapers. Still when one looks at the list of advance orders received for "Kim," notes that they have not quite mounted to a score, and some chiefly from libraries, one remembers the days of "Captains Courageous," and is amazed. One remembers something very like it after the appearance of the second part of "Locksley Hall," when those whom it wounded strove to destroy a reputation built by a lifetime of noble toil, but still when one considers the originality and the amazing cleverness of "Kim," and looks at the pitiful little scroll of names, one's faith in the independence and judgment of Bostonians is severely shaken. If they neglect Mr. Kipling because bidden to do so, was their apparent admiration for him mere obedience to some masterful man?

Notes of German Books.

The fourth volume of the Biographische Jahrbuch, edited by Anton Bettelheim, has been published at Berlin, (George Reimer,) and maintains the high character for thoroughness and accuracy of preparation and for the excellence of its typographical execution, which has been established by the prior issues of the series, as well as by the Biographische Blätter, to which it is practically a successor. This work is invaluable for reference, as it constitutes a perfect necrology, so far as Germany is concerned, and in the case of notables in every walk of life given extended biographies.

The letters which were printed in the appendix of the biography of Gen. August von Goeben by Gebhard Zernin, published from 1895-8, have now been reprinted with a sketch of the life of von Goeben by Zernin, (Berlin, Mittler & Sohn.) As the letters constitute almost a diary, they afford a graphic picture of the campaigns of 1864, 1866, and 1870, composed from day to day by one who was actually participating in the stirring events.

A curious book has appeared in Berlin (Junk) that is bothering the German critics. Its title is "Polyphem, ein Gorilla," and its author is said to be a well-known writer under the pseudonym of "Th. Zell." The work is nominally a study of Homer's Odyssey, Book IX, verse 105. Its author, inclining to the theory that Odysseus's wanderings were around the coast of Africa, sets up the thesis that the Polyphemus whom Odysseus meets is a gorilla, and indulges in a scientific exposition of the "social conditions" of the Cyclops as pictured by Homer, in the light of the principles of jurisprudence and Darwinism.

To the series "Moderne Essays zur Kunst und Literatur," edited by Dr. Hans Landsberg, (Berlin, Gose & Tetzlaff,) the editor has contributed a study of "Hermann Sudermann," and Rudolf Klein on "Arnold Böcklin."

Gnadenfeld & Co. of Berlin have published a "Geschichte der Prostitution in Frankreich bis zur Neuzeit," by P. Dufour. An address by Ernst Posser on what scenic system is best adapted for the production of classic dramas, particularly Shakespeare's, has been published at Munich, (Beck.)

The fourth main division of Prof. Wagner's great work, "Lehr und Handbuch der Politischen Oekonomie," in which he has the collaboration of Finance Minister Buchenberger, Professors Bücher, Dietzel, and others, is devoted to the science of finance, and is prepared by himself. The second half of the fourth part of this division has been published at Leipzig, (C. F. Winter,) and is devoted to the subject of taxation, and more particularly to taxation as it is in actual practice in Germany, imperial, state, and local.

Heinrich von Poschinger has finally completed his work on "Bismarck und der Bundesstaat," with the publication of the fifth and concluding volume, (Stuttgart, Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt.)

A second edition has been issued of Dr. Otto Weddigen's work on the influence of Lord Byron on European literatures, with an appendix on Freiligrath as an inter-

AUG

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BOOKS.

A Brief and Understandable History of Them from the Earliest Times.



HERE by Gertrude Rawlings, we have the first issue of a "Library of Useful Stories" by English writers, in which attempt will be made to deal with various branches of useful knowledge, in language as free as possible from technicalities. Miss Rawlings's subject, the history of books, which is illustrated by views representing the interior of old printing presses, pages from manuscript and printed books, specimens of fine old type and printer's devices, will be found well covered and readable.

Naturally one would not expect to turn to the pages of a small volume of this character to find fresh information on disputed points, or to add to knowledge acquired through long familiarity with the subject, but it would be hard to find a book in which, in so short a compass, about 150 pages, so good an idea of the development of books—the passage from written to printed records and the gradual spread of printing and consequently of knowledge is so clearly set forth.

Miss Rawlings's introduction treats of the beginnings of writing and the ancient history of the manuscript volume, the origin of which is lost in tradition, each nation attributing the invention of writing to one of its own gods. She describes various early forms of books, all more or less clumsy to modern eyes, wood and bark being among the oldest substances to receive writing. The early Greeks and Latins used tablets of soft metal, coated with wax, on which written characters were impressed with a stylus. Pausanias speaks of the original copy of Hesiod's "Works and Days" as being on lead tablets. Wooden leaves bound together on one side—the forerunner of the present book—were called by the Romans *caudex*, or *codex*, (originally meaning tree stumps,) in distinction to the volumen, always a parchment or papyrus roll. The oldest manuscript in existence is on papyrus, the chief writing material of the ancient world. For although the discovery was early made that the skin of animals properly prepared made durable writing material, papyrus held its own in early Egypt, Greece, and Rome until about the fourth or fifth century of our era. The books of Babylon and Assyria took the form of thick clay tablets, of varying sizes, on which characters were impressed with a triangular pointed instrument, after which the tablets were baked, becoming exceedingly durable. It is uncertain whether the Old Testament was originally in the form of these Babylonian tablets, on Egyptian papyrus or on parchment rolls. Possibly all three methods may have been employed at different times.

The earliest Chinese writings were carved on tablets of bamboo bark, and so, perhaps, hardly to be included under ancient methods of writing. At an early day, however, this nation invented paper, which remained unknown to Europe until about the tenth century, A. D. One of the earliest manuscripts on paper is an Arabic "Treatise on the Nourishment of the Human Body," about A. D. 900, but until after the invention of printing manuscripts on paper are rare, as compared to those on parchment or vellum.

Miss Rawlings traces in the same careful manner the preservation of literature. The Egyptian papyrus, or cuneiform tablets, possess a much stronger historic than purely literary interest, while the writings of Greece or Rome, or those produced under Greek or Roman influence, so much more important from the latter standpoint, have survived to a much smaller extent. There is no known Greek manuscript older than 100 B. C., even these being fragmentary and scarce; while the earliest Latin document is dated 53 A. D. The preservation of the great mass of old writings is due to accident rather than design. Fire and war have been most disastrous to both manuscript and printed books, but carelessness, ignorance, and wanton destructiveness, as well as natural decay, have had much to do with such loss.

Miss Rawlings describes how a wealthy collector of ancient Rome would set about forming a library, procuring the oldest obtainable manuscripts and well-written papyrus rolls, containing the correct text of all Greek and Roman authors. Where a volume could not be bought, it might be had on loan and copied by skillful scribes, or it could be sent for to Alexandria, where there was an unrivaled store of books and the most skillful of scribes. The chapters on books and libraries in classical times, as well as those on the same subjects in mediæval days, contain much information in small compass, and yet so put as to be eminently readable to all, as to celebrated manuscripts, libraries, and collectors. Sometimes as to the small beginnings from which great results have grown, as, for instance, in the foundation of the great Royal Library, now the Bibliothèque Nationale, by King John of France, with a small collection, some claiming to have contained only twenty volumes.

Manuscript books were largely prepared in monasteries, but there were from the earliest days secular professional writers. As early as 1403 there was in London a Brotherhood of the Craft of Writers of Text Letters, Limners, and Illuminators, and by 1501 the Company of Stationers was established, quite probably the same so-

THE STORY OF BOOKS. By Gertrude Rawlings. Illustrations. Pp. 150. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 1901.

ciety under a general name. The revival of learning in the fourteenth century brought about an increase in the size and number of private libraries, the value and scarcity of books leading to the chained volumes so common in college and church libraries in England and on the Continent. The chapters on the beginnings of printing are well done, Miss Rawlings tracing the first use of engraved wood-plates carved in relief, which when inked could be printed on paper or other substance. Originating in China, this knowledge spreads to Japan, but although the plan of such printing was carried to Egypt in the tenth century Europeans are thought to have made their own discoveries, quite unaided by such knowledge both as to block-printing and the use of movable type.

The remainder of Miss Rawlings's story, although entirely interesting, is much more commonly known. The first European block printing was pictures of the saints, to be soon followed by block books, the earliest of which was the *Biblia Pauperum*, or Bible of the Poor, containing far less text than illustrations. This soon led to the invention of movable type, around which centres the Coster-Gutenberg legends.

Systematic accounts of early printing will be found in separate chapters: "Gutenberg and the Ments Press," "Early Printing," "Early Printing in Italy," "Early Printing in England," "Early Printing in Scotland," "Early Printing in Ireland," and the allied art of "Book Binding." A concluding chapter, much more technical in its nature, has been added, by one familiar with modern processes, which follows the evolution of our present day book, from the time it goes into the hands of the printer's "reader," through all the stages of its manufacture, to its final issue; giving also accounts of modern machinery used in such work, and of stereotyping, electrotyping, and illustration.

A French Paper's Estimate of Margaret Fuller.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

If you think it worth while to add anything to what you have already offered pertaining to Margaret Fuller, the following extract from an estimate of her influence on American thought and literature, translated from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in 1852, may possess a certain peculiar interest, as from a Frenchman's point of view. Contemporary data show that the reviewer's conclusions startled the attention of American readers at that day. To quote one of these: "The reviewer evidently judges from what would be the influence of such a mind on France, not from what was Margaret Fuller's real influence here. Her reputation at home was quite sectional—her influence nearly limited to a literary clique."

With her uncommon intelligence, and her entirely misdirected mind, she is the most complete representative of the excellencies and defects of the most celebrated women of our time. Of all the celebrated women of the nineteenth century Margaret Fuller is certainly the most individual, the least abandoned; in short, has the most resistance and character. Proud and imperious, she never abated her reason nor her will. She had only one thought—to govern; only one ambition—to reign. All her words, all her actions emanate from and circle around this single point. To those who have not understood this original vice or this innate character, it may be termed, her character is most complicated—it is entirely inexplicable. A desire of power, misdirected, and always enveloped in the vapors of idealism, penetrates all her words. Give to her life a definite object, withdraw her from her German studies, instead of the world of metaphysicians and poets in which she lived throw her into the political and active world, and you would have immediately the chief of a party, a leader. Give her a strictly religious and Catholic education and you would see her submit to the most terrible experiences to found or reform some monastic order; and always the governor. Instead of the exclusively literary training to which the imprudence of her father condemned her, give her a more gymnastic education, if we may so express ourselves, the education of an Amazon. Instead of that of the scholar, and you would soon see her attempt the most perilous adventures, perhaps withdrawing to the desert to found kingdoms, and undertake political and military enterprises, after the manner of Lady Stanhope. The circumstances and the manners of her country, her education, and the mediocrity of her fortune prevented Margaret Fuller from launching into these dangers.

Thus terminates the life of this ardent and feverish woman, Margaret Fuller has marked her place in the annals of her country. It is the first time such a character has appeared in the United States. Among all the symptoms indicative of a desire for change in the manners, moral life, and religion of the Americans, there is nothing more curious than this. We are interested in this question, we Europeans; such an existence may serve us for a moral thermometer, by which to measure the amount of influence which European ideas have had, and are still exciting, in the development of transatlantic civilization. The whole history of America is the result of the ideas of Europe. After Luther and Calvin, who may be regarded as the founders of New England, came Locke and Voltaire, who may be considered in their turn as the founders of the Union and the fathers of the Revolution. Now it is Kant and Hegel who are the apostles of a moral and intellectual renovation. America is thus a vast workshop of experiments. In moral things America is not a distinct and separate world; it is but the second hemisphere of our planet. All that Europe thinks America applies, whether it be an industrial invention or a system of morals. The Americans have not at present, and probably will not have for a long time to come, any ideas which are properly their own; but they know how to live a cosmopolitan life, and they receive the influence of Europe. There, in that young and vigorous world, words fly more lightly than in our Europe; they are less easily attached to action, and there is no such need to moderate one's enthusiasm. The influence of Margaret has not died with her; she still lives, she returns to us and will long return to us under the form of books or essays. She, more than any other individual, has sown the harvest which is beginning to show itself in America and is slowly ripening there. Hence we have spoken of her with minuteness and sympathy in order that hereafter when all the facts and ideas which she has scattered in America shall bear their fruit, she also may sustain her share of the responsibility and receive her portion of the praise, for the evil and the good which these ideas and facts may ultimately produce." C. E. S.

New York, Aug. 13, 1901.

NIETZSCHE.

The Prophet of Evolution, the Philosopher and Critic.



NIETZSCHE as critic, philosopher, poet, and prophet is presented in a neat volume, the product of Thomas Common's scissors. The selections have been well made to present this mad philosopher and prophet of ethical evolution in his best light. Child of the stars Nietzsche certainly was, with intellect rapier keen and that scintillated in the coruscations of genius. He appeals to intellectual men and women that are charmed by strenuous mentality and a literary style abounding in aphorisms.

To become a leader in the van of moral evolution, he turned his back on generations of Christian teaching, repudiating the humanitarian sympathy of the Gospel and what he termed its slave morality. The vital questions of ethics and politics were exploited by him in what he thought "the light of the new knowledge shed upon them by evolution." Huxley and Romanes, to say nothing of Henry Drummond, whom Mr. Common dubs "a theological wag," saw that the light of evolution seemed so clear in the world of physics, failed altogether in the domain of ethics. In the empire of psychic phenomena appeared a new kingdom with new forces, laws, and far-reaching results. All this is denied by Nietzsche with one sweeping denunciation. Christianity is a humbug, although the most stupendous event in European history. Its slave morality that seeks to help the weak is the product of a gigantic conspiracy on the part of the ignoble and exceptional classes to preserve for themselves a place by drawing on the sympathies of the wise and great and good, that they may not perish utterly from the social fabric.

Nietzsche preaches the ideal of the overman, which is nothing more or less than the dawn some time of a better race, to be evolved out of the better elements of the present through the rugged doctrine of the survival of the best, and thus to form the true aristocratic morality, which will be forever the morality of the future, while slave morality will be a thing of the past.

He seems to have a strange contempt for our common humanity or what is known as the masses in his aristocratic pride of intellect. Yet it is from these masses that the future overman is to be evolved. Natural selection of the best must be our fundamental principle in morals if we follow him. But what is the best that he talks about so forcefully? Here is a difficulty. The problem of Christianity is by no means so fully solved as his devoted followers appear to think.

His idea of the good and bad and his so-called new commandments exhibit the trend of his thinking. He preaches freedom and thinks he has attained it. To him God is dead, Jesus was simply an immature young man, the resurrection the arch humbug. He never takes the trouble to be even reverent. Here are some of his definitions: "What is good? All that elevates the feeling of power. What is bad? All that proceeds from weakness. The weak and the defective are to go to the wall, (the first principle of our charity.) And we are to help them thereto. What is more injurious than any crime? Practical sympathy for all the defective and weak—Christianity."

Inculcate such doctrines in the heads of the highly educated, the aristocracy of intellect, and work with them on the passions of the ignorant, and what will come out of it? Anarchy and broken heads. And this was just what Carlyle saw would result from Froude's doctrine that nothing is good or bad except as thinking makes it so.

Nietzsche does not hesitate to assert that Jesus was a decadent, childish and silly, but he modestly says of himself that he is "a decisive and fateful link between two thousand centuries." Then in imitation of Him at whom he scoffs with bitter hatred, he proceeds to formulate some new commandments of his own:

Do I advise you to love your neighbor? Flee from the nearest and love the furthest human being. Higher than love to the neighbor is love to the furthest human being. Love the overman. This is his wisdom of loving one's neighbor.

Ye should only have enemies to be hated, not enemies to be despised. When a great injustice has been done you do at once five more small ones. Man must be trained for war and woman for the relaxation of the warrior.

Die at the right time. These are the commandments that spring from the fateful link of many centuries. But what if ethical evolution is not true? What if the morality of the New Testament is not decadent? What if God is not dead? The seat of authority then remains in a personal will, not in a blind force or an eyeless principle. If Nietzsche's world could be ushered in at once, the hell of that hyena, as he calls Dante, would be a refuge from its formless, palpitating horrors.

As a critic, the ages and their great ones fare but poorly before this "fateful link."

NIETZSCHE, AS CRITIC, PHILOSOPHER, POET, AND PROPHET. Choice Selections from His Works. Compiled by Thomas Common. With portrait. One volume, Pp. 145-261. 8vo. New York: P. Dutton & Co. London: Grant Richards. 22 net.

Pontius Pilate, with Goethe and Emerson and two others, are about the only great ones known to fame for whom he has a good word. The worthy Pontius Pilate is the only one who has said a thing worth saying in all the New Testament. Mad philosopher and prophet of dreams, of the Roman Governor he says: "The noble scorn of the Roman, before whom a shameless misuse of the word 'Truth' was carried on, has enriched the New Testament with the sole expression therein which has value, which is the criticism and very annihilation of the book, 'What is truth?'"

Champlain's First Fight with the Iroquois.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

The interesting article on Champlain in last week's issue of your SATURDAY REVIEW is incomplete in the notice of his first battle with the "fierce people," the Iroquois, on July 4, 1609, the one several years earlier than the fight in Central New York. The place of conflict is an interesting and much mooted point with historians. I have examined with care, and visited the various places assigned, and feel confident that the battle was at Sandy Point, Bulwagga Bay, Crown Point.

Champlain, ambitious to explore distant regions and extend the domain of his sovereign, left Quebec, May 18, 1609, with thirty Hurons and Algonquians, and two Frenchmen. With the crozier in one hand and a sword in the other, he entered the beautiful lake which now bears his name, with twenty-four bark canoes.

At Bulwagga Bay he was met by a war party of Mohawk-Iroquois, who claimed the strangers were invading their country. A conference was held, and each party landed and secured their boats. There was "blood on the moon," the native warriors on both sides were eager for a fight. Accordingly, on the following morning the battle commenced; it was the first in which firearms were used in the great lake and mountain region. The battle was short and decisive, and gave to France the mastery of the great lake region and entire North-west for one hundred and fifty years.

Champlain led the advance with his French soldiers, each armed with an arquebus. Champlain, in his account of the battle, says: "I put four balls in my arquebus." Two principal chiefs fell at the first fire, another was wounded, and the war party fled in dismay, exclaiming, "The devil, the devil!"

It has been claimed the chiefs wore bark breastplates and wovlen-fabric protectors. As already stated, difference of opinion exists as to the place of Champlain's engagement. O'Callaghan places it between Lake George and Crown Point, "probably in Ticonderoga." Parkman and others differ as to locality. Champlain says they "met the enemies at the point of a cape which juts into the lake on west side." Sandy Point alone answers this description, as all familiar with the lake from Port Henry to Ticonderoga will agree. I have carefully reviewed it, and fully agree with Judge Strong's view, who was an early settler and gleaned his facts from tradition and observation. In confirmation of this, Champlain did not proceed up the lake after his battle, but returned to the north. The Iroquois did not claim the country south of the Boquet River, and when attacked by the Algonquians on the lower lake, would retreat to Lake Avala-toris, (Lake George.)

We find among the papers relating to the de Courcelle and de Tracy expeditions that "Lake Champlain terminates in the country of the Iroquois, at the extension of which we enter on the lands of the Mohawk-Iroquois." The extension of the lake into Bulwagga Bay and the contraction on the eastern or Vermont side, give the appearance of terminating abruptly. Old maps name the contracted water "Wood Creek." Champlain's fight with the Iroquois may have affected all subsequent events and crippled the power and prosperity of France in the New World. By judicious treatment the power and influence of the great Indian Confederacy—the Six Nations—which overshadowed the entire North and Middle West, might have been overthrown; the Government of the continent might have fallen to the French, and not the English. Not a drop of water percolated on the west side of the Alleghenies that did not fall upon soil claimed by New France. Had freedom guided the sword of conquest, the destiny of affairs on the North American Continent might have been different. W. DE H. Elizabethtown, N. Y., Aug. 12, 1901.

"The Fra who presides over the destinies of a certain enterprise in East Aurora, after having assured the general public that such a place really exists 'eighteen miles from Buffalo,' gives forth the following invitation:

To accommodate visitors at the Pan-American Exposition, who also wish to visit the Roycroft Shop, the railroad company now runs a train to East Aurora from the Central Station every hour. Visitors at the "shop" are always welcome. There are girls who make it their business to pilot the visiting "Philistines" around, or, should you prefer, you can wander about through the buildings, under the trees, or linger in the "rest rooms" at your own sweet will.

"A Crazy Angel," by Annette Lucile Noble, author of "Eunice Lathrop," will be published this month by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The first chapters are descriptive of the "Angel's" early childhood. Miss Noble shows an understanding and a sympathy with the heart of a child that puts her on a par with such writers as Kenneth Grahame.

AUG

THE SUMMER GIRL.

Books She Reads, and When She Reads Them—She of New York, of Chicago, of Philadelphia, of Boston.

SEVERAL months before the Summer Girl starts on her annual trip to the seaside or mountains she is preparing an elaborate and magnificent wardrobe. Daily consultations are held with dressmakers and modistes, and when she appears for the Summer season her wonderful toilettes display a richness, a splendor, a brilliancy, that Solomon in all his glory perhaps did not surpass.

Stowed away in a remote corner of one of her many trunks are the books with which she proposes to pass the odd moments left from the gaiety and dissipation of watering place life. These books are few in number and light in character—not even standard novels are found among the Summer Girl's reading matter. Thackeray tells an interesting story about Macaulay, and "Clarissa Harlowe".

"I spoke to him [Macaulay] once about 'Clarissa.' 'No,' read 'Clarissa,' he cried out. 'If you have once read 'Clarissa,' and are infected by it you can't leave it. When I was in India I passed one hot season in the hills; and there were the Governor General, and the Secretary of the Government, and the Commander in Chief, and their wives. I had 'Clarissa' with me; and as soon as they began to read the whole station was in a passion of excitement about Miss Harlowe and her misfortunes and her scoundrelly Lovelace. The Governor's wife seized the book; the Secretary waited for it; the Chief Justice could not read it for tears. 'An old Scotch doctor, a Jacobin and a free thinker, who could only be got to attend church by the positive orders of the Governor General, cried over the last volume until he was too ill to appear at dinner. The Chief Secretary—afterward Sir William Macaulay, the hero and the victim of the darkest episode in our Indian history—declared that reading this copy of 'Clarissa' under the inspiration of its owner's enthusiasm was nothing less than an epoch in his life."

The American Summer Girl has probably never heard of "Clarissa"; certainly she would not think of putting the five large volumes of Richardson's novel among her Summer books—nor the Waverley novels, nor Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer, and other old favorites. Her reading is as light as her gowns, and quite as airy, nor does she devour books with the avidity with which Macaulay's friends devoured "Clarissa" in the hills of India. The Summer Girl's small number of books, compared with the large number of gowns composing her Summer outfit, suggests Falstaff's famous pennyworth of bread and infinite deal of stick in his tavern reckoning. She is sure to have the latest novels which are most talked about, for a book that is not much talked about has no charms for her. She wants to read what other people are reading, whether it is worth reading or not.

There are Summer girls and Summer girls. The Summer girl of New York is different from the Summer girl of Baltimore, just as the Summer girl of Chicago is different from the Summer girl of Philadelphia. The New York Summer girl has a style and manner and tone and form which declares to the world that she is one of the four million of fortunate beings that inhabit the first city of the Western World. She is justly proud to call that imperial city her home, although she lives in it scarcely three months in a year, but, to be a New Yorker is, in her eyes, a distinction which she gladly claims. Her New York is a city of luxurious homes; her father is a millionaire, and she lives on Fifth Avenue, enjoying all the pleasures that money can buy. She knows nothing of that other New York, forming a seething mass of vice and villainy. The New York girl is generally refined, always dashing, often beautiful, seldom coarse, and never vulgar. Although she cannot boast of being the daughter of a hundred ears, she is frequently more aristocratic in her tastes and more elegant in her manners than the daughters of European Princes. It is, indeed, a remarkable fact in American civilization how soon wealth, leisure, and education refine and beautify—how quickly they learn the sweet courtesies of life and the requirements of fashionable society.

The New York girl is up to date in her reading as she is in her dress, amusements, and sentiments. Amid the multifarious occupations of watering place life—the morning drive, the lounge on the lawn or the piazza, the afternoon siesta, the nightly ball—little time is left for reading. See that tall, splendidly gowned young woman sitting on the piazza of the United States Hotel at Saratoga. She holds in her jeweled hand a book whose pages she turns listlessly over. It is the last and most stirring of the so-called "historical" novels, now so much in vogue. In twenty-five minutes she will get all she wants out of that romance, and sigh for other novels to read. She is a New York Summer girl who enjoys the present and anticipates the future, but is indifferent to the past.

The Chicago Summer girl is dashing, breezy, and independent. Her reading is as striking as her dress, and equally characteristic. She will never merit the reproach which Shakespeare bestows upon "home-keeping youths," for she is far from being of "home-keeping" sort. She has nothing of the domestic fowl in her tastes, and her days do not roll away inactive and inglorious. Her open, frank, and sprightly manner wins her many friends and admirers. The Chicago girl, with all her dashing independence and sentimental freedom, reads more than many of her American sisters, even when "on pleasure bent." Nor does she read only to forget, as after novel, book, and indifferent. Venturing upon her library with the assistance of a nar-

rator, we find her reading "The Crisis," "A Dream of Emptire," and "A Friend of Caesar" during her Summer vacation. Nor does she confine her reading to novels, but in the poets of the world she finds a greater pleasure than in the passing romance. Shakespeare transports her in imagination to Prospero's enchanted isle to the fairy court of Titania; or, sweeter still, to Juliet's bower, where Romeo told his burning love. In the picturesque pages of Scott she witnesses the gay pageants of courts, the excitement of tournaments, the splendid scenes of chivalry. With Milton she wanders through the beautiful bowers of Eden, or joins the glittering train of Comus. Byron takes her to the loftiest peaks of the Alps, which are covered with perpetual snow; then to the lovely groves of Italy, which are clad in perpetual verdure. Tennyson takes her to King Arthur's Court to meet the gallant Knights of the Round Table. With Tom Moore she revels in the gorgeous groves of Lalla Rookh. Turning from these scenes of Oriental splendor, she lingers over the sweetly sentimental story of Lucille.

The characteristics of the Philadelphia girl are an elegant repose, a gentle dignity, a quiet reserve, but not the deadly, cold

repose which stamps the caste of Vere de Vere. Of the reserve of the fair Philadelphia girl is only surface deep, and disappears entirely upon a better acquaintance. I have in my mind's eye a sparkling Philadelphia girl, who, one Summer, dazzled and delighted the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs. She was young, gay, and dashing. A lovely being, scarcely formed or molded. A rose with all the sweetest leaves unfolded.

True to local traditions, the reading of the Philadelphia girl has a Quaker City flavor. A poem or romance written by a Philadelphian, or about Philadelphia, has a far greater attraction for her than a better book by a Bostonian, or about Boston.

Scant justice has been done the Boston Summer girl. She is popularly supposed to be angular in form, with spectacles on her nose, a metallic voice, and more devoted to Browning than to beaux—better versed in philosophy than to flirting. The Boston girl, as she is seen on the cliffs of Bar Harbor, or on the sands at Manchester-by-the-Sea, or amid the sublime scenery of the White Mountains, is as well dressed, as well mannered, and as susceptible to masculine influence as any other Summer girl. Newspaper wits have expended much time and paper in trying to laugh the Boston girl out of the court of love, and to bury her in all the bloom of youth in the incomprehensible pages of Ibsen and Schopenhauer. While there are some Boston women long since passed the sentimental days of youth who spend much time over abstruse and obscure writers whose meaning is like a grain of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff, the Boston Summer girl revels in romantic adventures and the tenderest love scenes. "The Helmet of Navarre," "In Search of Mademoiselle," and "In the Palace of the King" are her favorites this Summer.

The Southern Summer girl is the representative of centuries of culture and refinement. She is descended from a long line of patrician ancestors. She has been carefully protected from rude contact with the world. The divinity that doth hedge a king has been her shield. Hence that exquisite delicacy, which is woman's greatest charm, has ever been her distinguishing characteristic. She is deliciously feminine, fond of admiration, and inspiring it. It would be a pleasure to linger upon the many charming attractions of the Southern girl. The Baltimore poet, Pinckney, has described her as

One made up
Of loveliness alone—
A woman of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair that, like the air,
'Tis less of earth than heaven.

This incomparable creature inspires poetry, and reads it. On the lawn at the Greenbrier White, on the piazza of the Old Sweet, or by the dancing waves of the Chesapeake, at Old Point Comfort, she is seen with Poe, Timrod, Hayne, or Lanier in hand, filling her mind with beauty, and enriching her imagination with the kingly thoughts of the poets of her land.

EUGENE L. DIDIER.

A Library for Civil Engineers.

The American Society of Civil Engineers, founded in 1852, has now attained a membership of about 2,500 and has collected a library of about 24,000 individual publications under some 14,000 titles, stored in the handsome building erected and owned by the society. The members are scattered all over the world. Less than one-third of them reside within a day's journey of the society house. These can easily consult the library at any time. Sixty per cent. of them are diffused over the United States, and in each of the great continents there are about 2 per cent. All of these widely separated men are interested in the creation of a central library of current technical literature in which the records of past achievements and the progress of engineering science of the present are kept in note of constantly and systematically. To keep up this interest the members must be kept informed as to what the library contains, so that they can know whether it would be worth their while to visit it in person or to have certain data collected from it without an annoying waste of time and energy. To effect this has been the

CATALOGUE OF THE LIBRARY OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS. Published by the Society, 125 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York City, 1901. 240 pages. 25 cts.

study of the Library Committee for many years. On the occasion of the society of its own commodious home with ample capacity for the storage and use of the library, three years ago, the committee decided to issue for the use of the society, Mr. Charles Warren Hunt, C. E., the classification, arrangement, and indexing of the library, which took two years and involved the writing of some 58,000 cards. On the completion of this work the committee decided to issue for the use of the distant members this classified index, which contains approximately 18,000 titles, with the subject, date, size, and style of binding of each specified.

On undertaking this work, Mr. Hunt found at the outset that no existing system of classification in use among librarians was adapted to this particular case. There are not many purely scientific libraries, at any rate, and general libraries are rarely attempted to be arranged on any scientific basis, and so far such attempts have not been very successful. The arrangement and classification devised by Mr. Hunt seem after a somewhat careful study of this book to be rational, scientific and easy of comprehension. In its general features it is somewhat similar to the so-called Dewey system, but is adapted to the special case.

Of course, to the student consulting the library this book cannot and is not intended to take the place of the card catalogue, which is in three distinct parts, arranged by classes, authors and subjects. The general list for ready reference must be compiled from all three of these by a species of "natural selection," and it is in the exercise of this selection that the skill of the compiler is shown. On examination of this book the selections appear to have been judiciously made.

The point to which especial attention should now be called, and concerning which unqualified commendation may be expressed, is that here is an intelligently systematized reference catalogue of an important scientific library which is owned and is meant to be used by civil engineers scattered all over the world, and which will enable its owners, wherever they may be, to know what their library contains and wherein it is deficient, and so lead them both to make practical use of the collection and to use all their efforts to have the gaps on the shelves filled up. In its collection of reports of the engineering work of municipalities and corporations, this library is now far ahead of any other, but many of the files of such are incomplete, and ought to be filled out. A great deal of the best work of the ablest minds in the profession is contained in reports on projects for public improvements which generally have a very limited issue and circulation, and which ought to be on file in the Library of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

The same is true of the transcripts of expert testimony in many important litigations. It is that testimony which is really making the law of water rights and damages all over the country at this time. So, too, with the rights of railroad and other corporations and the contiguous property owners. The trained expert engineer has as much to do with the leading of the judicial mind into correct paths as the lawyer has, and the study of first-class expert testimony is as essential to the education of the civil engineer as mathematics and contractors' tricks. The engineers' central library of the United States ought to be thoroughly stocked with the records of what the best men in the profession have advised on preliminary examinations, what they have constructed after deliberation, what they have led their legal colleagues into formulating into law, and still more, what they have failed to accomplish and the reasons for their failure. The publication and wide dissemination of this book ought to inspire the recipients to make use of the library and to supply the deficiencies in it which they may note.

The mechanical execution of the work is greatly to be commended. The page is 9 by 6 inches, the most convenient size for handling and reference, the class title is repeated in capitals at the head of each page, the class and subdivision letters are at the upper left hand corner of each page, the shelf number of the book is in the first column, separate and distinct, the subject title is in small capitals indented so as to leave the number column clear, and the book title and description are in small type further indented. The description of the book includes its size in inches, which is much to be preferred to a classification as folio, quarto, octavo, &c., the number of pages and the kind of binding. The general arrangement of the matter is such that there is extraordinarily little strain on the eye and the mind in consulting the pages.

Andrew Carnegie.
He said—this canner son of canny store—
One only life, one only world I know,
And I shall die and quit before I go.
The sweetest cup of life within my life,
Good-fellowship I crave, the world entire
Shall place the streams from Helicon that flow,
And stunted souls to stature full shall grow,
And hearts that hate to brotherhood aspire.

So spoke the pleasure-would level up
Marked to bear him thine company;
Spread the Parnassian board whereat to sup
Is to ennoble the crew, the spirit free;
Bade all men eat and drink, and to his cup
Is sweet with love and boundless as the sea!
—WILSON LARREMORE in The Boston Literary World.

Stephen Crane's "Wounds in the Rain" has gone into its fourth edition at the Frederick A. Stokes Company's. It is a collection of tales, tragic and humorous, whose scenes for the most part are laid in Cuba during the time of the Spanish-American war. It may be recalled that Mr. Crane was for many months in Cuba during and after the war, and his sketches have a basis of facts, and are not simply the work of the imagination.

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AUG

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW BY

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The question, What books should be taken into the country for a holiday? still continues to interest the readers of The Outlook. There is a curious difference of opinion among those who suggest lists of holiday books. For example, one man would take nothing with him in the shape of literature except novels, and another thinks that scientific or historical works are the proper sort of reading for the country. Mr. E. F. Benson is reckless enough to dream of taking Tolstol's "Resurrection" with him. Perhaps he wishes to spend most of his holiday in sleeping, in which case his selection of "Resurrection" is not so reckless as it might at first sight seem to be. Mr. Guy Boothby thinks that there are so many books especially fit for holidays that he hesitates to grapple with the list. Somebody else wants to take Dreyfus's story of his life in prison with him. I don't want to go into the country with that sort of man. Far sooner would I have as a companion a Scotchman and the Calculus. Fancy a man going to the seashore for his one holiday in the year and taking with him such a painful narrative as that of the prisoner of Devil's Island! But there is no accounting for tastes. There are people who can read Mr. Hall Caine's novels for amusement, and others who find relaxation in Napier's history of the Peninsular war. But of one thing we may be sure: People who make these curious selections for holiday reading know next to nothing of the real nature of the true holiday.

For my own part, I feel sure that any book that in the slightest degree compels a man to think when you want to read during a holiday is the half hour before dinner—that longest of all half hours. You do not even need a book for a rainy day, for rainy days in the country should be spent in sleep. The best holiday book is a bound volume of Titbits or Tolstol's "War and Peace." You can read either of these for half an hour without beginning at any particular page, and without reference to anything that has gone before the page that you happen to select. Neither of them requires the slightest mental effort, for Titbits, being a collection of anecdotes, could be read by a man with the brain fever, and, as for Tolstol's masterpiece, the impossibility of ever grasping the plot, or of remembering the characters, makes it out of the question that the reader should try to think about the book while reading it.

After all, perhaps the only book fit to be a holiday companion is a fly book. A holiday ought to be something utterly different in every respect from the rest of the year. You read a good deal, let us suppose, during the rest of the year, therefore during your holiday, don't read anything. I once knew a literary man who spent the greater part of his annual vacation in playing "mumble-te-peg" with his young nephew. People said he was very foolish, but I fancy that he was one of the few men who really understand what a holiday means. At any rate, his holidays always led him to a great deal of good, so long as his nephew was young enough to enjoy the game. After that the man took to reading during his holiday, and invariably came back to town rather more tired than he had been before taking a holiday.

Mr. Hardy is soon to publish a volume of verse. I wish he would not do it. Why should a man who is capable of writing "Tess" and "The Woodlanders" and "Far from the Madding Crowd" care to write verses? But it is the fashion nowadays for every man who can write good prose to try what he can do in the way of writing verse. There are good lines in some of Mr. Hardy's verses, but as a whole they can give him a place only with the minor poets, and not a very prominent place even among them. Mr. Hardy would never write weak jingle, but he will never, it is safe to say, rank as a verse maker within measurable distance of his rank as a prose writer.

Mr. Walter Scott and Mr. Kipling are almost the only two men who have written equally well in prose and verse. Meredith, Hardy, and Stevenson have all written verses, but suppose they had never written anything else, would they have had any reputation except among a very few readers? I know that many men consider Meredith to be a greater poet than he is novelist, but most of us hold a different opinion. To have written two or three faultless verses, does not make a man a great poet. There are few unprejudiced men who will not admit that they hold "Richard Feverell" to be many times more precious than all the verses that Meredith ever wrote. And how many of us would be willing to exchange "Treasure Island" or "Catriona" for the whole of Stevenson's verses?

Mr. Kipling is at present on board the flagship Nile, during the naval manoeuvres. I cannot hear that he contemplates writing anything about the manoeuvres, but he is certain to do it before long. You cannot put a man like Kipling on board a flagship like the Nile and show him the close imitation of the "real thing" which he will see during the manoeuvres, without getting your literary reward for it sooner or later. Mr. Kipling is so closely associated in the popular mind with Tommy Atkins that we rarely remember that he is at least as popular with the navy as he is with the

army, and as the only man who has sung the fame of the marines, and he ought to be idolized by them.

Mr. Hardy's volume will, I hope, be warmly welcomed, because it is Mr. Hardy's. We all owe a great deal to that admirable novelist, and we ought to wish him success in everything that he does. Still, the announcement of a volume of verses instead of a new novel from Mr. Hardy's pen depresses me. It means that we must wait at least another year for his next novel. I love his novels, and I can't read his poetry. Therefore I feel a sense of personal wrong when he spends his time in writing verses.

Speaking of poetry, Sir Edwin Arnold's new poem is to appear in a very short time. It deals with the exploits of the early Phoenician—or, possibly, Egyptian—voyagers, and is to be, if anything, longer than "The Light of Asia." There are many people who heartily admire Mr. Arnold's poetry, and they will, of course, welcome the new volume. It will be sure to contain good sense even if it does not contain the very best of poetry.

Mr. Wells, if he lives long enough, will see many of his imaginary miracles materialized into prosaic facts. In his story of the Sleeper he described the wonderful roads, stretching in all directions from London, over which carriages ran at a tremendous speed. The automobile will, without a shadow of doubt, bring about just this state of things in a comparatively short time. Now that automobile vehicles can be driven at the speed of several five miles an hour, as they have repeatedly been driven in France, there will be a demand for roads on which such a speed can be maintained with safety. We shall then see the reinvention of the road surface which made the fortune of Mr. Wells's sleeper, and when that day comes the Prophet Wells ought not to be forgotten, and due credit should be given to him.

Mr. Wells, like nearly all contemporary English writers, is living at present in the South of England. Why no author cares to live in the North I do not quite understand, but as a matter of fact Surrey and Sussex are the favorite counties of all the authors who have emancipated themselves from Fleet Street, and can live out of London. A good cyclist who should start from London on a visit to the homes of British authors could easily bag four or five authors in a single day by keeping to the Surrey roads and lanes. To mention only one, Mr. Robert Barr, who by the bye is far and away the most brilliant conversationalist whom I have ever met. Mr. Barr has built his soul—and also his body—a lordly dwelling house on the very highest land in Surrey. His house stands on the edge of a steep descent—so steep that from his veranda you could apparently jump a thousand feet down into the heart of Surrey. The view is magnificent. The whole of the southern downs and meadows, from Woldingham, where Mr. Barr lives to the Devil's Dike, at Brighton, are spread out like a map, and the blue haze which gives softness to the landscape reminds one of the blue atmosphere of Lake Como. The house is large and beautiful, and the grounds extensive. I imagine that Mr. Barr must be on the high road to becoming a millionaire, for he raises his own vegetables and fruits, and having once lived in the country myself, I know what an expensive luxury your own home-grown vegetables are. There is a little stone church close to Mr. Barr's house, which dates from the time of the Canterbury pilgrims, who used to stop at the church for prayers on their way to Canterbury. Such is the legend, but why the pilgrims climbed the heights of Woldingham in order to go to Canterbury, instead of taking the easy path around the hill, I do not quite understand. Moreover, they must have been rather small pilgrims, for the church is so small that when it is filled with modern worshippers most of them are compelled to sit with their feet out of the windows. But Woldingham is a lovely spot, and although some of the Surrey authors live in houses that are full of history and uncertain drainage, Mr. Barr's house can give any of them odds in all things pertaining to comfort. Mr. Barr is just about to publish a new novel, which is the longest and most important one he has written. Of course it will be simultaneously published in America, where Mr. Barr's work is at least as popular as it is here.

Among the most recent novels, perhaps the best is Mrs. Harrod's "Hidden Model." It is entirely fresh in plot, and the story is admirably told. I have found it curiously fascinating. I fancy that its fascination is chiefly due to its atmosphere. This sounds unintelligible, but it really has a meaning—at least to me. It was the atmosphere of "Trilby" that made it delightful, and atmosphere in a novel is as necessary—and rare—as it is in a painting. I suppose that some of the readers of The Times still remember "Trilby." Of course it was an impossible story, and, of course, it was also thick with water, but I loved it when it was new, and I shall always love it.

Dr. Doyle's new story, "The Hound of the Baskervilles," in which Sherlock Holmes is to reappear, will begin in the August number of The Strand. I wonder if the author has conquered his repugnance to detective stories. He thoroughly disliked them at the time he was writing the Sherlock Holmes stories, but the public liked them. When he killed Holmes he thought he was done with him, but the importunities of editors have compelled him to revive the great detective. The Sherlock Holmes stories may not have been the highest form of art, but they were extremely readable, and now there are few readers of Dr. Doyle's books who will not be glad to find that Sherlock Holmes is not quite so dead as they believed that he was. W. L. ALDEN.

LITERARY TASTE.

An Inaugural Address by Mr. Asquith of Oxford—The Meaning of Academic Teaching.

MR. ASQUITH, K. C., M. P. (formerly Fellow of Balliol), a fortnight ago delivered the inaugural address of the tenth Summer meeting of Oxford University Extension students. The reserved seats

were occupied by the local Secretaries of the extension delegacy, and in all there were present about 1,400 persons, ladies largely preponderating. The following report of his address is taken from The London Times:

Mr. Asquith, who was very warmly received, said that the Romans, so they were told, used to preface their banquets by a short preliminary course, in which the viands were of the lightest and most inebriating character, and the wine was copiously diluted with honey. He invited his audience to follow their example. The programme, which showed what they were expected to assimilate in the next three or four weeks, was extensive enough and varied enough to tax the most robust intellectual digestion. They would, therefore, be grateful to him if the unpretending hors d'oeuvre, which was all he was able to offer, did not anticipate the strain to which they were about to be exposed, and they would accept with indulgence a few disjointed thoughts jotted down by a busy man in the odd quarters of an hour of a more or less distracted and distracting life.

He was old enough to remember the early days of the movement for university extension. He sometimes wished it had been baptized by some happier and more attractive name. From very modest and tentative beginnings it had now reached the stature of a national institution. He found that during the last year in connection with the University of Oxford alone there were 128 provincial centres with 1,600 lecturers and no fewer than 10,000 students. Not the least significant and gratifying evidence of the vitality of the movement was to be found in these Summer meetings, when students from all parts of the kingdom came to Oxford to spend the best part of a month in actual contact with the realities of university life. There had been, as they knew, much controversy as to the historical origin of these ancient universities. The truth seemed to be that, like so many others of our institutions, they owed their birth more to accident than to design. There was a certain pliancy in the theory, which, he thought, Mr. Rashdall had shown to be true, that the medieval universities were the result of a kind of apocryphal prolixity, the existence of which was due to a quarrel between Church and State.

If it had not been for the controversy between Henry II. and Becket and the consequent expulsion and recall of the large contingent of English students from the University of Paris it was possible that Oxford might never have attained the dignity of a studium generale. A little later it appeared to have been an incidental result of the strained relations between King John and the Pope that a colony of fugitives shook from their feet the dust of Oxford and perhaps carried with them the torch that first lighted the academic flame at Cambridge. So that as it might, those two universities—and naturally he was speaking more particularly of Oxford—were for some centuries in the largest sense national and even cosmopolitan. Oxford never ceased to produce great men or to nourish the love of learning. But how low she had sunk by the eighteenth century as a centre of national education and culture they knew on the unimpeachable testimony of Gibbon, Southey, Bentham, and Thomas Warton. But that was the dark hour which preceded the dawn of a fresh day.

Among the many revivals of the nineteenth century few were more striking or more fruitful than the renaissance of Oxford and Cambridge. By the institution and development of the system of examinations, the throwing open of scholarships and Fellowships, the abolition of religious tests, and a hundred other internal reforms Oxford was enabled once more to attract and to mold the best intellect of the nation; and no sooner had she set her house in order than with the British instinct of expansion she became a colonist and began, by the machinery of university extension, to bring academic teaching home to the doors of those throughout the kingdom whose means or opportunities prevented them from seeking it within her own walls. And so it came to pass that within the first year of the twentieth century they were by their presence in that hall realizing the essential continuity in the life of their great and beloved university.

But what did they mean by academic teaching? What was its special differentia, its appropriate function, its peculiar value? A fair enough question which could, perhaps, be best answered by negatives. He would very roughly suggest one or two. First, then, university education, as they understood it, was not technical education. Its object was not to teach people particular arts and crafts, to initiate them into professions or businesses in which their after lives were to be spent and by which their livelihood was to be earned. Its aim was rather to awaken intellectual interest, to bring the student to conceive of knowledge, not as a means, but as an end, to arouse in him the ardor of exploration, to fit him to find his own way and walk on his own legs without leading strings or crutches, as he pushed on into strange climates and new territories. His temper should be that which Tennyson so finely expressed in the lines which he put into the mouth of the old and travel-stained Ulysses:

"Yet all experience is an arch where thro' Gleams that untravel'd world, whose margin Gin fades For ever and for ever when I move."

Next it followed that their aim should be not specialization, but catholicity. This had always been the idea, though not always the practice, of our universities, and nowhere had it been preached with a more tenacious loyalty than in Oxford. If the range of the great university teachers of the days of the schoolman was narrow,

they covered the whole of it and had mastered every inch of the ground. He thought it was of Abelard that some one said "he took all the knowable for his province." The best use of the best kind of teaching was to enable us to multiply our intellectual interests, to cultivate an accessible and hospitable mind, not to edge it in and shut it off in an isolated field. "Profani si quid bene dixerint non aspernandi," said St. Augustine, with a happy mixture of the catholic temper of a great teacher and the circumspection which befit a father of the Church. So far he had been speaking of the substance of academic education and of the spirit in which it ought to be both given and received.

He passed on to say a few words on its form and expression. We are starting the twentieth century with the loss of almost all the great masters of style—Tennyson, Froude, Matthew Arnold, Stevenson. But it was no use lamenting the lean years such as now seemed to be upon us, in which the field of genius, of all fields the most incalculable and capricious, yielded a deficient crop. "The wind bloweth where it listeth," and we must wait patiently for the appearance of some one strong enough to bend the bow of these departed heroes. Meanwhile each of them might in his humble degree do something to maintain the purity and to prevent the debasement of our language. Never was the need for such a task more patent or more urgent. They had to endure not merely the mistakes of the ignorant, but what was often more offensive to the taste, the strange dialects and vocabularies which found favor with the professors and exponents of culture itself.

Had they not all been vexed by the uncouth and pseudo-classical terminology of the men of science, by the tortuous and nebulous phrases of philosophers, by the pretentious conventionalities of the art critic, by the slipshod slapdash of the newest school of journalists, who kept their omniscience up to date? It mattered not for this purpose what particular study for the time engaged their attention. Clearness, simplicity, naturalness of expression were as important and as valuable to a chemist as to a metaphysician. They were moreover qualities which were within the reach of all. One might say that style—in the large sense in which he was using the term—corresponded in the sphere of thought and knowledge to good manners in the sphere of social relationship.

In looking over the statistics of their work he confessed he was a little startled to find that among all the immense variety of classes held during the last twelve months there had been only one in Greek at which the attendance reached the modest average of three. It seemed something of a paradox that in that place and within those walls one should be tempted to put forward a kind of apologia pro literis huius manioribus, yet in these days, when they were all anxious, and rightly anxious, for a higher standard of commercial and technical education amid the clash of the cymbals of science there were, it was to be feared, few who had ears to hear the modest appeal of classical learning. He invited them to make the most of the labors of the month. They could not carry away with them the spell which came from Oxford's incomparable past. Its spirit and essence they could take with them and make their own if they were ready to devote themselves always and everywhere, so far as their powers and opportunities allowed, to the disinterested love of knowledge and the unswerving pursuit of truth.

Poems by Stephen Gwynn.*

Mr. Stephen Gwynn is known as a writer of prose works of considerable interest. He has ventured into several fields, studying the productions of portrait painters, the poetry of Tennyson, and the beauties of Ireland. He has also written a novel and some charming essays. He now comes forward with a volume of verse, entitled "The Queen's Chronicle and Other Poems." The poem from which the book takes its name is a really engaging piece of verse. It is not a great production, but it is out of the conventional ruts, and it has a clearly cut and piquant personality. It is a review of Brantome's account of Mary Stuart and his estimate of her character. It is written in a colloquial style, which at first sight seems copied from that of Byron's "Don Juan," but which is soon found to be individual. The chief fault of this style is that Mr. Gwynn makes it too often run to mere rhyming prose, as in such lines as these:

From the very first a certain friction
Declared itself—one might have said a
strife;
Her almoner gave a rash benediction
To Protestants; they all but took his life
In Mary's presence; no obscure prediction
Of Rizzio's shrieking and the bloody knife.
And when the frightened Queen withdrew,
A number
Of haplesses skirled, to lull her into slumber.

However, Mr. Gwynn's mastery of conversational rhyming stands him in good stead, when he comes to write society verse, in which he is uncommonly happy. His poem, "My Lady Nowadays," is delightful. It is fluent and dainty in humor, as well as in style, and it occasionally reaches epigrammatic smartness, as in this:

You have eaten of the tree of knowledge,
You look the world between the eyes.
And though you've never been to college,
You have the wisdom to be wise.
Ah! in despite of church and chapel,
There's still no flavor like the apple.

The author's serious verse is of no large importance, but it is far from being without merit. Such poems as "Out in the Dark" and "Known and Unknown" show force, both in conception and execution.

Gilbert Parker's new novel, "The Right of Way," which has just been concluded in the August Harper's, will appear early next month in book form. The story in its serial form has been followed with the greatest interest, and has been widely commented on by the press.

*THE QUEEN'S CHRONICLER AND OTHER POEMS. By Stephen Gwynn. 12mo. Pp. 108. New York: John Lane. \$1.25.

"All the News
That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times

THE WEATHER.

Showers: variable winds.

VOL. L...NO. 16,103.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 18, 1901.—Twenty-four Pages and Magazine Supplement.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

WHAT LONDON IS TALKING ABOUT

War Generally Regarded as
Practically Over.

CLOSING DAYS OF PARLIAMENT

The Nationalists Beat Their Own Record
for Triviality.

General Election Would Follow Passage
of a Redistribution Bill—One M. P.
Grateful for Ridicule.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—While the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain has deliberately declared in the House of Commons that all stories to the effect that the British are arming and drilling the natives of South Africa are false, yet the belief is strong in certain circles that the Government intends before long to garish the blockhouses with Kafir troops and to remove many British soldiers.

Mr. Chamberlain's denial that the Kafir is now armed is of course accepted as literally true, and there seems no disposition on the part of the newspapers here to dwell at present on a matter which has excited so much sentimental mock horror among the pro-Boers and on the Continent, where a certain recent cartoon of armed blacks pursuing white women and children had much effect.

Though there is no confirmation of the reports that Lord Kitchener will leave South Africa when the latest proclamation goes into effect in the middle of September, and that it is as likely as not that he will go direct to India, there is an obvious inclination on the part of all but the most pronounced Radical press to accept the Government's idea that the war is technically over. The situation certainly seems brighter to-day than at any time since the war began. The term "Copperhead" has lately come into use here, but there is not as much chance as formerly to apply it.

THE TWO CENSURED PAPERS.

It is curious that both the newspapers which have received Parliamentary censure in the session finished to-day are strong Tory organs. The punishment of The Globe for publishing an extravagant and silly article about the Irish members, which whispered rumor attributes to the amateur pen of a noble Lord who dabbles in journalism, is scarcely more effective than that of The Daily Mail some weeks ago. Of course the resemblance of the Nationalist obstructionists, who have no present influence in the disposal of money in Ireland and no patronage, to the members of Tammany Hall exists only in the perverted imagination of the writer of The Globe's leader. Tammany would have no use for men who do nothing but talk, and after years of obstructionism have accomplished nothing whatever.

The Government's submission to Irish sentiment in consenting to the exemption of laundries in Irish convents from official inspection was merely a politic move to secure the passage of the rest of the fiery bill, which move, though generally condemned by Conservatives not in Parliament and not compelled to endure the torture of all night sessions, was probably sensible enough.

The defeat of the Government over the amendment to a clause in the same bill relating to the Saturday half holiday for operatives in cotton mills was really due to the refusal of members of the Ministerial Party to stand by their own guns in face of the opposition of labor agitators and sentimentalists. As a matter of fact, this arbitrary shortening by one hour of the time of legal labor in mills on Saturdays is likely to do more harm than good. It is felt here that there is too much of this sort of meddling legislation. All persons interested in the welfare of the cotton manufacturing trade were strongly opposed to the amendment, as the trade is in a poor way at best these days. But doubtless the organization of mill owners and others against the amendment, and their ill-judged tactics, hurt rather than helped their cause.

NO REDISTRIBUTION BILL YET.

One of the best-defined results of the session is the strong determination of the Government party to effect a redistribution of seats in Parliament, so as to give each district of the United Kingdom its just representation according to the latest census. This plan, which would greatly lessen Ireland's representation, was clearly foreshadowed in the speeches at the Blenheim Palace gathering last week, and has received much consideration, especially in the Irish press, since.

No Redistribution bill can be introduced, however, until the last session of the present Parliament, and nobody can now say whether that will be next year or five years hence. A general election must immediately ensue on the passage of such a bill.

There is a general tendency in the reviews of the work of this session to dwell on the lassitude of the Ministerial Party and the obvious discontent of its younger members, and there is continual talk of pending changes in the Cabinet likely to precipitate a general election. A Redistribution bill can be so framed as to secure a majority in the Commons. The Irish Unionists, for instance, will station better representation of the so-called loyal districts in Ireland. There

will also be a movement in favor of dividing some of the seats taken from the Irish Nationalists among representatives of the colonies, and though it seems now that a plan so radical is not likely to go into effect in the present generation there are signs of change on every hand.

THE NATIONALISTS' TACTICS.

But even with the Nationalists deprived of thirty-one of their seats, there would still be over fifty of them to divide the Parliamentary fund collected in Ireland and America in larger shares, and to make quite as much noise as the present contingent makes. They have all been in their element during the last week of the session, and have beaten their own record for triviality, as when Jasper Tully of Leitrim, in the last debate over the character of the late Henry VIII, and to express his opinion that that great monarch was now sojourning in a place where he could light his pipe with his little finger.

That measure to modify the King's title was a delight to the Irish, and their grave efforts to vote to suppress the phrase "Defender of the Faith" were uncommonly diverting. But the measure was passed, of course, and the King may now call himself whatever he or his Ministers choose, even, as a newspaper poet suggests, "Lord of the Land of Light."

It should be borne in mind, too, that not all the eighty-two avowed Nationalists are of the noisy obstructionist type, that their cause of home rule is as just as ever and one of growing importance, which gains adherents every day, and that there is more than one party in Ireland.

The Bishop of Derry, in a special sermon preached in Derry Cathedral in connection with the celebration of the Relief of Derry, declared "a slow and steady sap is undermining every Protestant interest in Ireland, even those which crouch and cringe in the hope of being the last to be devoured." He noted a constant struggle to get education in Ireland, from university to village school, in the hands of men "who hate because they must dread any real and liberal education."

The touch of aggressive bigotry in this seems to indicate why Ireland is in constant religious strife.

AN UNPRODUCTIVE SESSION.

The papers discuss the session of Parliament, ended to-day, which is characterized by The Times as "unproductive and disappointing." The first Parliamentary session of the twentieth century and of the reign of Edward VII, which was doubtless somewhat hampered by the incidents following Queen Victoria's death, was marked, according to this leading journal, chiefly by irritability and anger, and added to the reputation of but one or two politicians and of no party.

An amusing incident of the close of the session is a letter in The Times this morning from a new Welsh member, Alfred Davies, paying his respects to the lobby men of the newspapers, who have had much sport with him this year. He enumerates all the nicknames which have been applied to him, from "Pickwick" to "Faust," and felicitates himself on the popularity he has gained. His statement and his feelings, under the circumstances, seem unique.

E. A. DITHMAR.

SANTOS-DUMONT'S BALLOON.

Said to be Financed by an American—An English Clergyman's Experiments.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 17.—The French people seem principally concerned just now about the air and waters. There are said to be no fewer than twenty-three new submarine boats in course of construction for the Government, while the partial success of M. Santos-Dumont in his ballooning experiments, said to have been financed by an American newspaper proprietor, seems to have transformed him into an amateur aeronaut.

The craze has crossed the Channel, too, and a clergyman named Bacon is making daily and nightly ascents in and around London, experimenting with sound and light signals and trying to get at the sources of London fogs.

RUSSIAN TRADE WITH ENGLAND.

Direct Business with Siberian Dairy-men May Be Established.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 17.—Russia is largely and handsomely represented at the Glasgow Exposition, and since the opening of that show and the visit to England of many Russian business men increased interest in the trade between the two countries is manifested. It is reported to-day that direct trade between the Siberian dairymen and the English importers will be established. This business has hitherto been done through Danish and German middlemen.

Next month Prince Sherbatoff, President of the Moscow Agricultural Society, and a delegation of farmers and traders will visit England to examine the possibilities of Russian trade here. There may be a hint in this for American agriculturists.

Many London Streets Torn Up.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
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LONDON, Aug. 17.—London still contains many Americans, especially of the tourist class. The streets are undergoing repairs, and more activity than usual in regard to public works is noticed, especially in connection with the County Council's immense improvement between Holborn and the Strand. The visitors from New York, who have so much worse at home, scarcely can sympathize with the Londoners' complaints of the difficulty of getting about.

LIVES LOST IN CRASH NEAR CONEY ISLAND

Train at Full Speed Runs Down a
Trolley Car.

2 KILLED AND 18 INJURED

Scene of Panic and Terror Follows the
Collision—Crossing Signals Set—
Dead Motorman Blamed.

While a crowded train was returning from Manhattan Beach to the ferry at Bay Ridge at 11:10 o'clock last night it crashed into a trolley car of the Fifteenth Street Line, bound for Coney Island, at the crossing at Gravesend Avenue and Avenue D. The train was running at nearly full speed. It struck the trolley car just about the center and before any of the thirty-five or more passengers in the car realized what had happened it was torn to splinters about their heads and the locomotive rushed in among them.

The fragments of the car and the people it contained were scattered along the rails for a considerable distance and the air was filled with cries of pain and terror.

The bodies of two men were lying by the rails when the train backed to the scene of the collision and eighteen persons who were injured were sent to the hospital. The first news of the accident reached Brooklyn Police Headquarters at midnight. That report said that between four and six persons had been killed, and twenty-five injured at least.

The scene of the collision is an out-of-the-way place, and it was not until the police, who as soon as word reached them all the reserves of the Flatbush Avenue station were sent to the place, that the police could get to the scene. The police found the trolley car, which was run by Edward Rock, forty-one years old, and who was employed by the Manhattan Beach Railway Company, at the crossing at Gravesend Avenue and Avenue D. The trolley car was run by Edward Rock, forty-one years old, and who was employed by the Manhattan Beach Railway Company, at the crossing at Gravesend Avenue and Avenue D.

Car 1,062, the one wrecked, was in charge of John Senneker, a thirty-eight-year-old and lived at 580 East One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, Borough of the Bronx. He was a married man, and his last trip was the first he had ever made alone as a motorman. The train was run by the Manhattan Beach Railway Company, at the crossing at Gravesend Avenue and Avenue D.

Trolley Ran Into a Train.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 17.—Four persons were killed, one probably fatally hurt, and nine more or less severely injured in a collision at 8 o'clock last night at the Fort Wayne street crossing, in which a trolley car of the Chicago City Railway ran into the Fort Wayne express.

The motorman of the car, Willis Bowman, was unable to use the brake as he approached the crossing and the car crashed through the trolley car. The trolley car was run by the Chicago City Railway, at the crossing at Fort Wayne street.

The dead are: Frederick Morris Fitzgibbon, twenty-nine years old, a brass polisher, 143 Blue Street, Brooklyn; Katie Burns, twenty-three years old, a cloakmaker, 71 Fifteenth Street, Brooklyn; and a woman, whose name was not known, who was killed by the trolley car.

THE GULF STREAM'S RAVAGES.

New Orleans' Eastern Mail Shut Off—
Done at Mobile.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 17.—Louisville and Nashville Railroad officials here announced to-day that traffic over the line would begin again to-morrow. Nothing has come over the line since Wednesday, when the Northeastern yet opened its line. This city depends for its eastern mail on the two roads, and the crippling of both has completely shut out all letters and papers from that section for several days.

Mr. Isaac Cline of the Weather Bureau received to-day from the weather observer at Fort Bayou a report stating that the wind on Wednesday carried away the anemometer cups, which gauge the velocity of the wind. The highest velocity taken just before the accident was seventy-two miles an hour. The hurricane began west of the city on Wednesday night, and it will be several days before full communication with New Orleans is re-established from Fort Bayou.

MOBILE, Ala., Aug. 17.—No coastwise vessel has been here since the storm, and the exact state of affairs along the Gulf has not yet been learned. The greatest damage was done to the sugar cane, the craft and lumber mills. The market gardeners of the marsh district suffered severely, their crops being buried under mud and their gardens ruined.

The damage done to Mobile Bay, the only damage was to wharves, bathhouses, and small boats. At Coden, on the western shore, the wharves were damaged, and the schooner Asa T. Stowell is still ashore on the Sound Island flat, between Mobile and the Gulf.

The first arrivals received from the lower bay and Fort Morgan since the storm came on Friday by the schooner Asa T. Stowell, a steamship Poc. For three miles the storm blew at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The three kitchen of the officers' quarters were blown down. The mess hall was badly damaged, and the building adjoining it, which was used by the workmen were blown away, and the old

shed on the quarantine breakwater was washed away. The breakwater was a breakwater for the camp, but finally gave way, allowing the camp to be flooded with water, and the camp was destroyed.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S WELCOME.

Bonfires All Over the State in Honor of
Those Returning There for Old
Home Week.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 17.—All over the State at 7 o'clock yesterday bonfires were kindled in honor of the sons and daughters of New Hampshire who have come here for Old Home Week. This is the third annual gathering of the kind, and in every town where a beacon bonfire was kindled to-night its blaze was seen by many returning wanderers.

Leaving out of the question the almost inaccessible peaks of the Northern Mountains, New Hampshire has hundreds of eminences rising more than a thousand feet above the level of the sea. In almost every town, while in a few of the loftiest sections friendly rivalry among dwellers in half a dozen fires upon as many neighboring hillsides.

Nearest to the State's capital of all these bonfires was that kindled upon the summit of Mount Kearsarge, east of Concord. In Bow, Mount Kearsarge east of Concord. In Bow, Mount Kearsarge east of Concord. In Bow, Mount Kearsarge east of Concord.

SAYS WHITNEY IS THE MAN.

Col. Watterson Wants Him for President—These Two and Mr. Gorman
Together at Saratoga.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Col. Henry Watterson of Louisville, who is at the United States Hotel here, was interviewed to-day about his favorite ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney as an available candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination. The Colonel replied that he would like to see Mr. Whitney nominated, and that he would be glad to see him elected. He said that he was not a candidate himself, but that he was a supporter of Mr. Whitney.

LUMBER CONCERNS IN TROUBLE

Receiver Appointed for Manor Company of Maryland—Bill Alleges Fraud on a Big Scale.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 17.—Charges of fraud involving over \$1,000,000 are contained in a bill filed in Baltimore County Court to-day by Benjamin Cross, a lumber dealer of Cincinnati. The bill asked for a receiver of the Manor Company of Maryland, and for a receiver of the Manor Company of Maryland, and for a receiver of the Manor Company of Maryland.

The bill further alleged that in order to better carry out his scheme, Mr. Cross had organized the Manor Company, and that he had organized the Manor Company, and that he had organized the Manor Company.

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CONEMAUGH CAPITALIZATION.

Increase in Steel Concern's Stocks from
\$5,000 to \$20,000,000.

HARRISBURG, Penn., Aug. 17.—The Conemaugh Steel Company applied to the State Department to-day for permission to increase its capital stock to \$20,000,000 and presented a check for \$55,000 as a bonus. A charter was granted to this company, with a capital stock of \$50,000, on July 1.

New Theatre for Chicago.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—Another theatre, for which articles of incorporation have been asked, is to be added to the already long list of Chicago play houses. The new theatre is to be known as the People's, and is to be situated at the corner of Vanburen and Leavitt Streets, in the building formerly occupied by the People's.

Poland, Poland, Poland, Poland!

PILOT BOAT RUN DOWN; FOUR MEN DROWNED

German Steamer Alene Sinks the
James Gordon Bennett.

Accident Occurred Near Scotland Light-
ship—Weather Said to Have
Been Perfectly Clear.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

The pilot boat James Gordon Bennett, No. 7, was run into and sunk off the Scotland Lightship at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon by the German steamer Alene of the Hamburg-American Line. The crew of the five pilots on board and the cook of the boat were drowned.

The names of the drowned were Harry Mix of Stapleton, S. I.; John Godbey of Brooklyn, John Lennan of Brooklyn, pilots, and John Grube of Stapleton, cook. The pilot who was saved was Frank Hopkins and Alexander Dwyer. None of the crew of the pilot boat was lost.

The bodies of Mix and Godbey were picked up by the steam pilot boat New York and brought to Stapleton. Those of the two other men were not recovered.

When the steamer crashed into the Scotland yesterday morning about the Southern Station. She was not in a hurry, and the men were reefing sail just before they were run down. The weather was perfect, and how the collision was possible is at present unexplained.

The survivors say the German steamer came bearing down upon the pilot boat, and that the latter was totally unable to avoid her. The big steamer struck the pilot boat about the rigging, on the starboard side, cutting her completely in two.

Frank Hopkins and Alexander Dwyer were asleep in their bunks when the crash came. They awoke to find themselves in darkness and the water pouring in upon them. The men were in their night clothes, and both struck out for their lives. They managed to keep afloat until rescued by the steam pilot boat New York.

When the steamer crashed into the Bennett the crew of the latter rushed to the safety of the life preservers. The pilot boat was picked up and taken aboard the New York. The bodies of the four men were recovered.

Pilot Lennan, whose body was not recovered, was forty-two years old. His family was said to be somewhere in the Catskills for the summer. Pilot Godbey was sixty-three years old, and had a grown family. He was said to be living at the point of death at his home. Her relatives have taken her body to New York for burial.

The James Gordon Bennett was formerly known as the David T. Leahy. When the pilots consolidated their business five years ago they changed the name of the boat to the James Gordon Bennett. The boat was built in 1892, and was the property of the James Gordon Bennett.

FEATURES OF ST. LOUIS FAIR.

Exhibits of Strange Peoples, as Well as
of Home Industries, Will Be Ar-
ranged on New Lines.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—Fred W. Lehmann of St. Louis, representing the Committee on Ethnological Exhibits in the forthcoming show to celebrate the Louisiana Purchase, came here with President Thomas H. Carter of the United States Commission for the fair to lay before the authorities at Washington and the ethnologists of the Smithsonian Institution plans now being developed for quite the most ambitious exhibits of savage and semi-civilized people ever undertaken.

"The St. Louis exposition is not to be a dead, motionless exposition if we can help it," said Mr. Lehmann. "It is our purpose, and it is being carried out, to have a moving exposition. Instead of making the ethnological exhibits mere side shows in a midway, it is hoped that we shall bring together some seventy-five groups of peoples, in numbers sufficient to make little villages of them, presenting them just as they live at home. Whoever they are accustomed to in the way of labor, their ways in the hunt or in fishing, their ideas of farming or manufacture, are to be shown to visitors."

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merely used by the People's Institute for Chicago purposes. The seating capacity is to be 1,800. The value of the theatre is \$75,000, and the capitalization of the operating company \$25,000.

ST. LOUIS MOTHER'S HEROISM.

Jumped from Burning Building So that
She Was Crushed in Protecting
Her Baby.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 17.—A remarkable deed of heroism on the part of a mother trying to save her child was enacted during a fire early this morning at 501 South Third Street.

Mrs. Joseph Bosok, seeing that all escape from her burning home was cut off, determined to jump from the third-story window. Believing the leap would result in death for herself, and baby unless her body protected the child, she determined to jump with the baby in her arms. Deliberately she stepped to the open window, folded the child closely against her bosom, and fell out backwards, striking the sidewalk below on her back and hips. Her breast shielded the child from all bruises, and when policemen hurried to the scene they found the babe crying and cooing.

The mother is seriously hurt, but not fatally. At the City Hospital it was stated to-night that her back was severely wrenched, and that she was injured internally. Joseph Bosok, her husband, leaped from the burning building before his wife, expecting to catch the child, but both less than he, and there was no choice left the mother but to leap with the child. As she lay on a cot at the hospital, Mrs. Bosok said to-night:

"I suppose I am lucky for life, but my little one is safe, and I am happy. I am in pain, but she is not, so it's all right. I just held her in my arms, and she was just as safe as I was. I was afraid of what I would turn in the air and fall on her."

BROOKLYN WAREHOUSE BURNED

Fire at Foot of Twenty-fifth Street Made
a Spectacular Scene.

The upper bay was brilliantly illuminated for a time last night by a fire which destroyed the warehouse at the foot of Twenty-fifth Street, Brooklyn. While the flames amounted to but \$15,000, the fire was fierce one while it lasted and a spectacular one when viewed from the harbor.

The burned building stood upon a pier. It was two stories high and of brick and frame construction. The lower part was occupied by the American Hay Company and the upper part by the Standard Oil Company. The fire was caused by a gas leak in the Standard Oil Company's tank.

A large in course of completion near the pier was also destroyed. The fire was caused by a gas leak in the Standard Oil Company's tank.

DIVORCE DECREE SET ASIDE.

Mrs. Julia Marks Has Leave to Answer
the Charges Made by C. M.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—Judge Vail to-day entered an order setting aside the default and the decree in the divorce suit of Charles M. Marks against his wife, Julia Marks, and granted leave to the defendant to file an answer to the complaint. The divorce was granted last June 24.

Marks is an actor who has been employed at the Victoria Theatre in New York and who has also appeared in Chicago. In his bill for divorce, filed last April, he charged his wife with being addicted to the excessive use of intoxicants, and that she had treated him with cruelty.

At the hearing on the default calendar Harry Stubbs and H. Cohen testified, having seen Mrs. Marks under the influence of liquor. Evidence was also presented to the court that Mrs. Marks had attacked her husband with an umbrella and had thrown china at him.

All these allegations are denied by Mrs. Marks, who, in her affidavit, asserts that the court was misled by the testimony of Stubbs and Cohen. She declares that she was deserted by her husband Nov. 13, 1898, two years after their marriage.

Oscar Hammerstein said last night that a Chicago divorce case was the most sensational of the season. He said that he had known nothing of it and did not know he had been married.

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CONEMAUGH CAPITALIZATION.

Increase in

KURDS MASSACRE MANY ARMENIANS

Raiders Destroy Twelve Villages,
Killing All the Men.

War is Said to be Threatened Through-
out a Large Portion of Turkey's
Dominions in Asia.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A dispatch to The Pall Mall Gazette from Constantinople says a body of 400 Kurds has been raiding part of Armenia and has destroyed twelve villages, leaving nothing but smoking ruins. Only the young girls were spared. All the males were ruthlessly butchered.

The foregoing dispatch bears out reports coming from various sources that Turkey is face to face with a very serious state of affairs in Asia.

Recent advices stated that the part of the country known as Mesopotamia was held in subjection by the Kurdish chief, Ibrahim Pasha. The Kurds are the wildest and most warlike of all the nationalities of that part of the world, and the Porte supposed that it had solved a difficult problem by giving Ibrahim a free rein, stipulating that in return he was to uphold Turkish authority throughout his region. Turkey even supplied Ibrahim with arms.

The result was that after Ibrahim had brought into subjection the Kurds in a large territory he began to turn his attention to brigandage and looting. When asked by Turkey to explain, he said he was "quelling revolts." Some time ago he attacked an Arab settlement in the district of Shammar and carried off 100 sheep and 40 camels. These Arabs belonged to the Shammar and Abou Azzed tribes, whose headquarters are near Bagdad and whose recognized chief is Farer Pasha. When the news of the disaster reached Farer, he appealed to the Turkish authorities in Bagdad, and on receiving no satisfaction from them, gathered a force of Arabs, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 15,000 men, and, together with detachments of the Kurdish tribes of Karaguchi and Shikhan, who are deadly enemies of the Melik of Mosul, proceeded to Marid.

In the meantime Ibrahim Pasha had demanded aid from the Turkish authorities, who sent him 1,000 infantry and 800 cavalry, which he added to his own well-armed irregular horsemen, and at once attacked the Arabs, who were estimated at large numbers. The number of Arabs killed, including women and children, is estimated at from 1,000 to 1,500.

As a result of this state of things, the opinion was recently expressed that a disastrous war was developing between the people north and south of the Euphrates. Apparently some of the Kurdish raiders have now gone north so that the territory affected is even larger than was expected.

FAMINE IS IMMINENT.

Greatly Decreased Production of Wheat
Likely to Affect 43,000,000 People
in Russia.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Advices from Moscow say Russia is on the eve of another famine. Nearly a third of the provinces of European Russia are officially declared to have produced "insufficient" crops of wheat, "and others still" under the average "crop of cereals. Only two provinces out of seventy have really good harvests. Among the "insufficient" are the best wheat-growing districts.

The official "insufficient" means utter starvation. The famine-stricken area exceeds half a million square miles, twice the area of France, and about the same area as that of the great famine of 1891. The population numbers 43,000,000. The hopes founded on the report of two months ago have vanished.

The havoc has been wrought by the intense heat and entire absence of rain when needed. Afterward there were torrential downpours and hailstorms, the appearance of innumerable pests is completing the destruction. As the harvest is now in progress, these conditions are most disastrous. It might be supposed that Russia would still be able to draw on her vast resources in Siberia. But matters have not gone well there, though the figures have not been finally issued. The grain harvest of Siberia is said to be only one-third of the normal. The hundreds of thousands who perished, directly or indirectly from typhoid and other epidemics induced by starvation during previous famines, the great mortality within a few hundred miles of the railroads, and grain could not and cannot go to the starving millions, though the streets take such quantities to the ports as to benefit the outer world.

CATHOLICISM IN AMERICA.

Cardinal Gibbons Tells Queenstown
People of Irish Priests' Work.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 17.—Cardinal Gibbons, who is here awaiting the arrival of the Curia, was the guest of the Bishop of Clonfert, and, at his request, addressed a meeting of the Catholic societies and the town council.

The addresses commented in the warmest terms upon the work of the Catholicism in America during Cardinal Gibbons's primary. The Cardinal, in thanking his visitors, said that, despite his Irish descent, Baltimore was never able to understand the United States his mother country, and he was glad to testify to the great share Irish immigrants bore in building up the country and to the noble religious work of the devoted Irish priests in every hamlet and city of the United States.

Cardinal Gibbons will sail on the Etruria for New York to-morrow.

MAY JOIN REVOLUTIONISTS.

Colombia's Deposed President Would
Like to Regain Lost Power.

Dr. Manuel A. Sanclemente, who was deposed from the Presidency of Colombia a year ago, has, it is said, with his followers of the National Conservative Party, seeing a favorable time for action on the present progress, threatened to join the Liberal revolution.

Dr. Sanclemente, who still insists that he is the legal President, is living at Villita, a summer resort sixteen miles from Bogota, the capital. He has never been to Bogota, and, as the Government does not permit him to leave the village and keep him constantly guarded, he is in a state of isolation.

Señor Eduardo Espinosa, ex-Consul General of Colombia in this city, said yesterday:

"Unless Dr. Sanclemente is restored to his position there will be no possibility of Colombia returning to its former condition of peace and prosperity. President Barrios will never achieve his mission, and the Government will not permit him to leave the village and keep him constantly guarded, he is in a state of isolation."

Dr. Sanclemente is the leader of the National Conservatives, while President Marín represents the Historical Conservative Party.

Residence Assigned to Prince Chun.

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—Emperor William has ordered the orangery building, in Sans Souci Park, Potsdam, to be prepared as a residence for Prince Chun, (the Chinese Special Envoy to Germany, who is here for the funeral of Baron von Ketteler), during the mourning for Dowager Empress Frederick. There will be no festivities on the Envoy's arrival, but Prince Chun will be invited to be present at several military functions.

Macedonian Moderates Prevail.

BOFIA, Aug. 17.—The Macedonian Congress has closed. The Moderates gained the day, and elected a committee, under the Presidency of Gen. Tsontcheff. The congress decided that the members of the committee "should not be militant, but should peacefully promote the interests of their countrymen."

Germany to Have a Colonial Army.

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—The Lokalanzeiger confirms the report that Germany intends to establish a colonial army.

Kaiser Honors M. Saint-Saens.

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—Emperor William has made Charles Camille Saint-Saens, the French composer, a Foreign Knight of the Order of the Legion d'Honneur.

Minister Conquer Back in Peking.

PEKING, Aug. 17.—Edwin H. Conger, the United States Minister to China, has arrived here.

GOSSIP ABOUT ROYALTY.

The Supposed Approaching Engagement
of the German Crown Prince—
Bonapartist Activity.

Special Cable to The New York Times.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The insinuations in the London press over the sudden coming to England of the German Crown Prince, and his prospective visit to the Duke of Cornwall's family in Scotland, cannot fail to divert the many Americans now here, who must have heard or guessed that the Prince's mission is supposedly matrimonial. The Daily Chronicle this morning recalls that it was in Scotland that his grandparents were betrothed, and that his father first met his mother after a visit to Queen Victoria at Balmoral.

The report that the Duke of Cornwall and York is to occupy Marlborough House on his return home seems to dispose of the rumor that the Duke of Marlborough would have an opportunity to buy back the old home of his family. Rapid progress is being made in preparing Buckingham Palace for the residence of the King. The changes affect chiefly the heating, lighting, and drainage. Most of the pictures and furniture remain as they were, and no alteration is thought of in the beautiful gardens, covering forty acres, in the heart of London. The rents of apartments and houses in the neighborhood of the palace, especially in Buckingham Gate and the small streets off Buckingham Palace Road, have been enormously raised. Landlords have been repainting and refitting in the hope of making fortunes out of property close to the new monarch's new home.

Following the recent little stir in France about Prince Louis Napoleon comes an affectation at least of renewed interest in the accredited Bonaparte pretender, Prince Victor Napoleon, who, by the way, is now visiting Empress Eugénie at Farnborough. Cassagnac's recent summons to this rejected Prince to assert himself, which was read to the Imperialists who openly assembled in the Avenue de Clichy on St. Mary's Day, is at least part of the news of the hour.

It is said that Prince Louis Napoleon, like the late Henri d'Orléans, aims to be President, but Prince Victor's adherents declare that he must be Emperor or nothing.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—According to society gossip, the Cornwall household is the Mecca of marriageable Princes. In addition to the report that the Crown Prince of Germany is to visit the Duke of Cornwall, it is said that the betrothal of Princess Margaret of Connaught to the Duke of Albany, the Duke of Michael, brother of the Czar, will shortly be announced.

By delay in going to Friedrichshagen is explained by a society authority as being due to a necessity for getting new German uniforms for His Majesty in London, as the Emperor is a great stickler for the latest fashions.

The King is now at Homburg. His habits are as unconventional as when he was Prince of Wales. He has a private car, the Elizabeth Spring and drinks the water. At Homburg, last year, says T. T. O'Connor, the King's private secretary, "the Prince of Wales frequently accompanied the monarch on his motor-cars. The host asked the Prince to accept a similar car, which he declined. The King, however, last week, as to whether he should be sent, the reply was that his accession had entirely altered matters. As King, he could not receive such a gift. The mining magnate responded that he accepted the King's gift. The Prince of Wales, there are various versions, M. A. P. adds, is the sequel of the American's persistence."

EUROPEAN AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Special Cable to The New York Times.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Julia Marlowe is now in London consulting Stephen Phillips, the poet, about a play for her on the subject of Joan of Arc. Mr. Phillips also has in hand a drama in verse for E. S. Willard, and has nearly finished "Ulysses" for Berthold Tree.

The theatres begin to reopen next week.

The most interesting new play promised is "A Man of His Word," by Boyle Lawrence, to be produced by Herbert Waring at the Imperial Theatre. The scene is laid at a military post in India, but the drama is of the society type.

For some time he is going to lecture in Chicago on "How to Wear One's Clothes," is Bary, the popular actor, the Comédie Française, has lately taken part in a controversy in the Paris press in regard to carrying a cane in a drawing room. In "Les Effrontés," by Augier, he thus offends the artistic sense of Gustave Larroumet, but M. Bary hotly defends the practice.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—M. A. Kraus has returned to London from the Continent. He has arranged American tours for von Bismarck, the Polish pianist, who is to play in forty concerts at Carnegie Hall, New York, opening Nov. 27, and for William von Bismarck, the blind pianist, who has just completed his education at Leipzig. He has also arranged with Charlotte European tour, opening at St. James's Hall, London.

Dr. Kraus will not appear in America next season," said Mr. Kraus, "but he will go to a concert between his opera is produced in New York."

C. T. YERKES'S LONDON PLANS.

He May Buy the Gans Electric
System—George Westinghouse
Competing with Him?

Special Cable to The New York Times.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The resignation of J. S. Forbes, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the District Railway Company, is taken as an indication that Mr. Yerkes is about to get control of that organization, as he has already obtained control of the sister corporation, the Metropolitan Railway.

It is reported that Mr. Yerkes will buy the Gans system of electric traction too, if it is necessary to satisfactorily complete the electric equipment of London's underground roads.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—While Charles T. Yerkes has gone to Budapest to investigate the Gans electrical system on behalf of the District Railway Company, the American who sailed for New York to-day on the St. Paul, has gone home partly in the interest of American capital in the Metropolitan Railway.

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PARLIAMENT PROROGUED

Commons Visit the House of Lords
to Hear the King's Speech.

Are Thanked for Provisions for the
Maintenance of the Crown—Com-
ment on the Session.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Parliament wound up its business to-day and was prorogued. Black Rod (Gen. Sir Michael Biddulph) summoned the Commons at about 4 o'clock to the House of Lords to hear the King's Speech.

The Royal Commissioners on this occasion were the Lord Chancellor, (the Earl of Halsbury), the Duke of Marlborough, Lord Ashbourne, the Earl of Kintore, and Earl Waldegrave. They were all attired in their Peers' robes. On the arrival of the Commons the King's Speech was read. It began:

"My Lords and Gentlemen:
"It is satisfactory to be able to close the first Parliament of my reign with the assurance that the cordiality of the relations of Great Britain with the other powers remains undiminished."

A reference to China follows. It is merely congratulatory on the delivery of an agreement in regard to the indemnity, security for its payment, and the punishment of the most guilty offenders.

In regard to South Africa the Speech says:

"The progress of my forces in the conquest of the two republics by which my South African colonies have been invaded has been steady and continuous. But, owing to the difficulty and extent of the country to be traversed, the length of the military operations has been protracted."

The Speech refers to the signal success of the Duke of Cornwall and York's visit to the colonies as "additional proof of the patriotism, loyalty, and devotion of the people of my dominions over the sea."

The rest of the Speech merely records the King's satisfaction with the liberal provisions made for the naval and military services, the arrangements made for the maintenance of the honor and dignity of the Crown, "especially those which affect the state and comfort of my royal consort," and the authorization to change the royal title. The Speech concludes with the usual "I earnestly commend you to the merciful protection and guidance of Almighty God."

On returning to the House of Commons, the members filed past the Speaker, shaking hands with him in walking into the House of Commons at 11 o'clock and breaking up debate by the closure.

The Statist says the Government has bungled in the war and in finance. It decries the policy of the Chamberlain (Chief of the Exchequer) as "a politician absolutely ignorant of finance, and who knows as little about the money market as any other country gentleman." The paper contrasts the effects of the enormous sums borrowed by the Government in the war and by France in 1870 with the fall in the value of the pound sterling, which has been maintained by the resources of the country.

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BOLD THIEF ROBBED WOMAN IN THE BRONX

Ran When Friends, Attracted by Her Screams, Came to Her Aid.

Afterward Returned, Passed His Victim's House, and Was Recognized—
Caught After a Long Chase.

Within a block of her home, which is at the corner of Ogden Avenue and Devoe Street, the Bronx, Miss Mary Black, sixteen years old, last night was choked into insensibility and robbed of a necklace valued at \$100, and a pocketbook containing \$25. Her assailant was captured after a thrilling chase through a mile of streets, and locked up in the High Bridge Police Station. The money and the necklace were found on his person, and he told the police where he had thrown the pocketbook. He gave his name as Frederick Slack, said he was twenty years old, and that he lived at 636 East One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Street.

Miss Black was returning home after visiting friends in downtown. She left a Sixth Avenue elevated railroad train at One Hundred and Sixty-sixth Street, which abuts the station, and then up a path which leads to Sedgewick Avenue, which she traversed on her way home. She had just reached her home, when a man jumped from behind a telephone pole, and in a gruff tone demanded her money.

Before she fully comprehended what the man meant he seized her by the throat and threw her to the sidewalk. Her piercing screams were heard by Charles H. Reid, who was entertaining friends on the stoop of his house but a short distance away, but before he reached the place she became unconscious, and the highwayman, who had snatched her pocketbook and pearl necklace, was running away.

When Mr. Reid and his friends got to the unconscious girl they paid no heed to the escaping thief, for they recognized her. They carried her to her home, where she was revived after hard work. While she was sitting on a chair on the veranda of her home an hour afterward telling the group of friends about her experience, she jumped to her feet and exclaimed:

"Come up here," she recognized the man who had assaulted and robbed her. Mr. Reid, who was sitting on the veranda, waited until the approaching man was opposite the house and then he made a dash for him. The man ran and ran fast, and there followed a chase during which a mile of street was traversed. Mr. Reid was joined by a crowd of neighbors, who shouted "Stop thief!" At the corner of Ogden Avenue and Devoe Street, the police station caught the man. He started to fight, but the policeman's night stick quickly quelled him.

"Let up, let up!" the prisoner exclaimed as he held his arms above his head to shield off the blows. "Where's that pocketbook?" was the first thing Policeman Carney said to his prisoner. "You come with me, but don't hit me, and I'll show you where it is," he said. Led by the policeman and his prisoner a party then went to the Putnam Railroad Bridge, over which Miss Black had been thrown at the foot of a flight of stairs descending from the bridge, as the prisoner indicated, was the pocketbook. They threw it there after extracting the money. When searched in the High Bridge Station the pearl necklace and the money were found in his pockets.

Miss Black's father, Frederick A. Black, is a wealthy real estate man, who has had an office for many years at 121 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street.

BOY OF MANY ACCIDENTS DEAD.

Most of His Twelve Years Spent with Broken Bones—Died of Appendicitis.

OSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Word was received here to-day of the death of Morgan Ellison, a son of Thomas J. Ellison, a business man of Eighty Avenue, New York, and a resident of this place. Mr. Ellison was taken to the Nassau County Hospital several days ago to be operated on for appendicitis.

Young Ellison was twelve years old, and most of his few years he was a sufferer from broken bones and other accidents. He was under a doctor's care constantly. He had broken both his arms and both legs. Once he fractured a rib. Later, a horse ran over his head, and he was confined to his bed for a month afterward. At another time Morgan fell from a tree, and it was several weeks before he recovered.

ARMY DAY AT BUFFALO.

Gen. Miles and His Escort, the West Point Cadets, Get Much Applause.

BUFFALO, Aug. 17.—This was Army Day at the Pan-American Exposition. The West Point Cadets left their quarters in the grounds early and took special trains on the Belt Line for the Terrace. They were then to act as an escort to Lieut. Gen. Nelson A. Miles. Soon after their arrival at the station the General appeared with Mayor Conrad Diehl and Director General Buchanan.

At 11 o'clock the procession started for the grounds, headed by the director of the bicycle and mounted police, following whom were the cadets, in command of Col. Charles G. Treat. Two carriages, in which were seated Gen. Miles, Major Diehl, Director General Buchanan, Lieut. Col. Henry E. Whitney, the General's aide de camp, and C. O. Howard, followed. Then came a platoon of mounted police in the rear. At Niagara and Main Streets the Sixty-first Regiment of the State National Guard, Col. Samuel G. Welch, was drawn up.

Gen. Miles, riding hatless and bowing this way and that, received enthusiastic applause everywhere he did. The cadets, whose marching and fine military appearance were very noticeable.

Later there was a military luncheon to commissioned officers under the direction of Col. Welch, who was seated at the head of the table. The General, in his uniform, shook hands with those present. The recent arrival of the General, no presentations being made. At 5 o'clock the cadets gave a dress parade in the Stadium, a large crowd being present. The fireworks this evening were witnessed by Gen. Miles, and among the devices was his picture on the fire. To-day's attendance at the Exposition was 60,440.

CHICAGO TO CONTRIBUTE.

About \$2,500 a Week to Go to Molders Who Are Not Working.

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—Every working molder in the city will contribute 50 cents a day to support the men who are still on strike. This action was taken at a mass meeting held last night.

Because the strike is independent of the Executive Board of National Organization no benefits are received from the National headquarters, and any assessment which might be levied by the local union would be binding, providing any member wished to appeal. For this reason only the men who are actually on the strike are allowed to vote on the question, but they were unanimous in their support of the men on strike. The assessment for the strike fund was about \$2,500 a week into the strike fund to aid those still out on strike.

Negro Business League's Convention.

Prof. Booker T. Washington and T. Thomas Fortune of the National Negro Business League have issued an official programme for the National convention of the league, which has been called by Prof. Washington to convene on Aug. 21, 22, and 23 in Handel Hall, in Chicago. The officers of the league are as follows: Prof. Washington, President; T. Thomas Fortune, Vice-President; J. B. Jackson, First Vice-President; Richmond, Va.; Mrs. Albert S. Smith, Second Vice-President; Chicago, Ill.; Edward E. Cooper, Secretary; Washington, D. C.; Gilbert C. Harris, Treasurer, Boston, Mass.

ANTI-TAMMANY DEMOCRATS.

Their Campaign to Open Earlier Because of Disclosures Affecting High Police Officials.

The Greater New York Democracy, in which John C. Sheehan and E. Ellery Anderson are the leaders, has issued to all the Democratic voters of New York County a proclamation, in which, in view of the recent developments in the police situation, the campaign for the Mayoralty election will begin a month earlier than was expected. The following is the text of the circular, which has been mailed to all enrolled voters:

The developments of the past few days, showing conclusively the corruption of the city's police officials and bringing home to the real citizens the degree of affairs which have so long defiled the self-respect of the Democracy, has precipitated the Majority campaign fully a month earlier than is customary.

The Executive therefore opened their quarters in the Twenty-seventh Assembly District at the above address, the rooms will be open hereafter every evening until election day, and every Democrat and citizen who desires to have a Government which will be the guide in place of the shame of New York City should send his vote to this movement.

It is not intended to bring forth a Mayor who will institute "Puritanical" laws, but the present state of blackmailing vice must be abolished. The main objects of the organization may be briefly stated as follows:

To establish a clean and business-like City Government; to elect a Mayor and a Democratic candidate to the nomination of candidates for all public offices; to destroy the "one-man" power under which our city has been degraded most of our public officials debased, and all our taxpayers overburdened by the reckless squandering of the public moneys.

To abolish the practice now in vogue in nearly all public departments of exacting unlawful tribute from every citizen transacting business with them, and of using the powers vested in the heads of departments in furthering and increasing the private interests of public officials.

To prevent any connection between public officials and the criminal classes, and root out the practice of exacting tribute from all done, but to discontinue the cruel practice of heads of departments, who while maintaining and increasing the compensation of high-salaried officials, have the audacity to cut the city's expenditures by the comparatively small wages of their clerks.

To bring about the permanent establishment of a permanent organization, broad and liberal in its policy, that will truly represent the sentiment of all honest Democrats of this city.

THE ANTI-TAMMANY FIGHT.

Senator Platt Not Wholly Won Over to the Acceptance of a Brooklyn Republican for Mayor.

Senator Thomas C. Platt has not been entirely won over to the idea that a Brooklyn Republican should be nominated for Mayor. Gov. Odell presented to the Senator in the most favorable light his views as to why a Brooklyn Republican should be named. When seen at the Oriental Hotel last evening, Senator Platt said that he had changed his belief in an independent Democrat should be named.

Gov. Odell said to a personal friend that during his conversations with Senator Platt at least twenty candidates had been discussed for the anti-Tammany Mayoralty candidate, and that there was no favorite in the field.

Col. George W. Dunn, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, came to New York yesterday after a tour of the State. He was seen by a personal friend of the anti-Tammany Mayoralty candidate, and that there was no favorite in the field.

There will be a fight for the Tammany leadership of the Thirty-first Assembly District, according to the supporters of Isaac A. Hopper, the present leader. Besides Mr. Hopper, there are at present no less than three candidates in the field, ex-Judge Welde, Benjamin T. Rhodes, and Frank Gerrity. Welde and Gerrity are old political enemies, and all efforts to patch a truce between them has proved fruitless.

OPPOSITION TO MR. HOPPER.

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Lessons were actually called a meeting to select a candidate to run against Hopper, but the meeting was captured by the latter's followers and it broke up in disorder. Since then ex-Judge Welde has lost interest in the contest.

The Tammany Hall General Committee of the district will hold a Summer meeting at the Hotel Hamilton on Tuesday next, and it is said that on this occasion they will select one of the opponents to Hopper as their candidate for the present year, and the event will be celebrated by a set piece of fireworks on the night of the election.

New Jersey Democratic Convention.

Special to The New York Times.

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 17.—The New Jersey Democratic State Committee will meet here next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The conference will be held at the Coleman House. The meeting is for the purpose of fixing a date for the State convention to nominate a candidate for Governor, and is probable that the convention will be held in Taylor's Opera House, Trenton, on Wednesday, Sept. 18.

HONOR EMPEROR FRANZ JOSEF.

Austro-Hungarians Celebrate His Seventy-first Birthday.

The seventy-first anniversary of the birth of Emperor Franz Josef was celebrated last night by the patriotic Austro-Hungarians of the city with a banquet at the New York Turn-Verein Hall, Eighty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue. Covers were laid for 250 guests, but only about one-half of that number were present. The hall was decorated with the Austro-Hungarian flags, the national colors, and branches of oak. The oak is the favorite of the Emperor.

The presiding officer was Dr. Julius F. Vestenack. The guest of honor was Counting Consul General von Frey, who sat on the right of the Emperor, while on his left was Counting Consul General von Weiser. The Chairman made an address of welcome and a speech eulogizing the Emperor.

The toast "Kaiser and King Franz Josef" was responded to by Counting Consul General von Frey, who said that the Emperor was a man of peace, and upon the conclusion of his remarks the national anthem was sung. Ignatius Wetner responded to the toast, "President of the United States," which was followed by the singing by the entire company of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

ALICE ROOSEVELT BETTER.

Vice President's Daughter Expected Soon to Leave the Hospital.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, eldest daughter of Vice President Roosevelt, who was operated on for an abscess of the jaw, on Friday, was said to be much better yesterday morning. The Vice President and Mrs. Roosevelt both remained at the bedside through the night.

She was, however, left at 8:30 o'clock in the morning for Oyster Bay, saying he did not know whether he would return during the day or not. He was within a few days. Late last night it was said that Miss Roosevelt's condition continued to improve.

Red Bank Yachts' Cup Race.

Special to The New York Times.

RED BANK, N. J., Aug. 17.—Five boats of the Red Bank Yacht Club sailed a ten-mile race in Sandy Hook Bay this afternoon for a cup presented by John Wagner, a member of the club. The race was five miles to leeward and return, a squally wind blowing from the west. The winner was the "Venus," owned by J. C. G. Hupfel. Trim a good second. The other starters were the "Venus," owned by J. C. G. Hupfel, the "Murray's Jessie," and John Haskins's "Tramp." Time—2:45.

WALTHOUR BEAT ELKES

Southern Cyclist Won Hour Race Easily at Manhattan Beach.

WINNER BY NEARLY HALF A MILE

Big Field in Five-Mile Amateur Handicap Resulted in Split with No Serious Result.

Robert Walthour, the Atlanta (Ga.) middle-distance cycle rider, who won such a notable victory over Harry Elkes, James Moran, and Arthur Ross at the Manhattan Beach cycle track three weeks ago, met Elkes in an hour race yesterday afternoon in the first of a series of championship match races and proved that his feat of three weeks ago was no accident by giving the former champion the worst defeat he has ever received.

Walthour won a good and cleverly conducted race by almost a lap and a half, or half a mile. As Elkes was admitted to be in perfect form and had demonstrated it by a record-breaking performance at Buffalo on Wednesday, his defeat was more marked than on the previous occasion, when he had ridden a fifty-mile race on the preceding evening and was admittedly in poor condition in consequence. Walthour rode 36 miles 2 1/2 laps in the hour, which was more than two miles behind the record, but this was due to the strong wind, which prevented all record breaking and made the work of the riders much more difficult.

The race was the first of a series of three for the middle-distance paced championship and a purse of \$3,000. The second race will be between Walthour and W. C. Stinson of Cambridge, Mass., at Manhattan Beach next Saturday, and the third race on the following Saturday will bring all three riders together.

At the start Elkes had a lead of about a length, but Walthour had the pole, and soon forged ahead, obtaining a lead of about fifteen yards at the end of the first mile. In the second lap of the second mile Elkes came up alongside of Walthour, and for two laps they raced side by side, with Elkes only about a yard in advance at the end of the second mile. In the third mile, however, Elkes managed to gain about ten yards and to take the lead. Walthour came up in the fifth mile and endeavored to pass, but was unsuccessful, and Elkes opened up a gap of twenty yards in the next mile, which he increased to thirty or forty yards in the fifth mile. Walthour closed up the gap to ten or twelve yards, and in the tenth mile made a fourth attempt to pass, and this time was successful, getting a lead of about a foot just at the end of the twentieth mile and keeping the first lap for the remainder of the race.

The spectators had been in sympathy with the Southern rider from the start, applauding his every effort. At the end of the race, when he finally succeeded, the 4,000 persons in the stands rose to their feet and cheered wildly for several minutes.

After having regained the lead, Walthour rapidly lengthened the distance between himself and Elkes, and in the next mile had changed his pace just before being passed, made haste to change back again in the hope that he might regain the lead. The change was of no avail, however, and the triumphant Southerner continued to make steady gains.

There were about thirty starters in the five-mile amateur handicap, and the race was a very close one. The winner was Walthour, who was followed by Elkes, and then by James Moran, the Harlem Wheelman, who was on scratch and caught the long-mark man in the third mile, but neither one would set the pace, and while they were manoeuvring, the accident occurred and Forrest of the Kings County Wheelmen led out and secured such a lead that he was not overtaken, winning by 200 yards. Summary:

Half-Mile Open Amateur.—First heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Second heat won by J. J. Billington, Valhalla, N. Y. R. A. Brooks, Iantha Wheelmen, New York Times, second. Third heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Fourth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Fifth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Sixth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Seventh heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Eighth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Ninth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Tenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Eleventh heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twelfth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Thirteenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Fourteenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Fifteenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Sixteenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Seventeenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Eighteenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Nineteenth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twentieth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twenty-first heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twenty-second heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twenty-third heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twenty-fourth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. Courten, New York A. C. Twenty-fifth heat won by M. L. Hurley, New York A. C. W. 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OPPOSITION TO MR. HOPPER.

There will be a fight for the Tammany leadership of the Thirty-first Assembly District, according to the supporters of Isaac A. Hopper, the present leader. Besides Mr. Hopper, there are at present no less than three candidates in the field, ex-Judge Welde, Benjamin T. Rhodes, and Frank Gerrity. Welde and Gerrity are old political enemies, and all efforts to patch a truce between them has proved fruitless.

Lessons were actually called a meeting to select a candidate to run against Hopper, but the meeting was captured by the latter's followers and it broke up in disorder. Since then ex-Judge Welde has lost interest in the contest.

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Our 9th Half-Yearly Trade Sale of Furniture and Home Furnishings is an object lesson in economy to all shrewd, thrifty housekeepers and stewards. And economy in the purchase of the fittings of the home has much to do with the happiness and welfare of any family. The sale is now about half over, and it will be another six months before such goods and prices will again be offered at The Big Store. Why not take advantage of the opportunity to buy whatever is needed to complete the comfort and appearance of your home for the coming Fall and Winter seasons when you can save money by doing so? If you don't need the goods right away, we will keep them for you for 60 days, provided a reasonable deposit is made at the time you make your selection.

Remember, we make no charge whatever for packing, storing or shipping. Here are to-morrow's special offerings—every one of them a money-saver:

Furniture.	
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ES.

1st.	113%
23	332%
44	434%
74	74%
95	95%
73	73%
62	62%
40	40%
34	34%
102	102%
110	110%
25	25%
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Gold lined Chair Buttons.....	50	39	WE CLOSE ALL DAY.
Sterling Netherable Bracelets..	50	39	

SELECT APARTMENTS TO LET

"THE LAURISTON" 89TH STREET and MADISON AVENUE.



LOCATION.

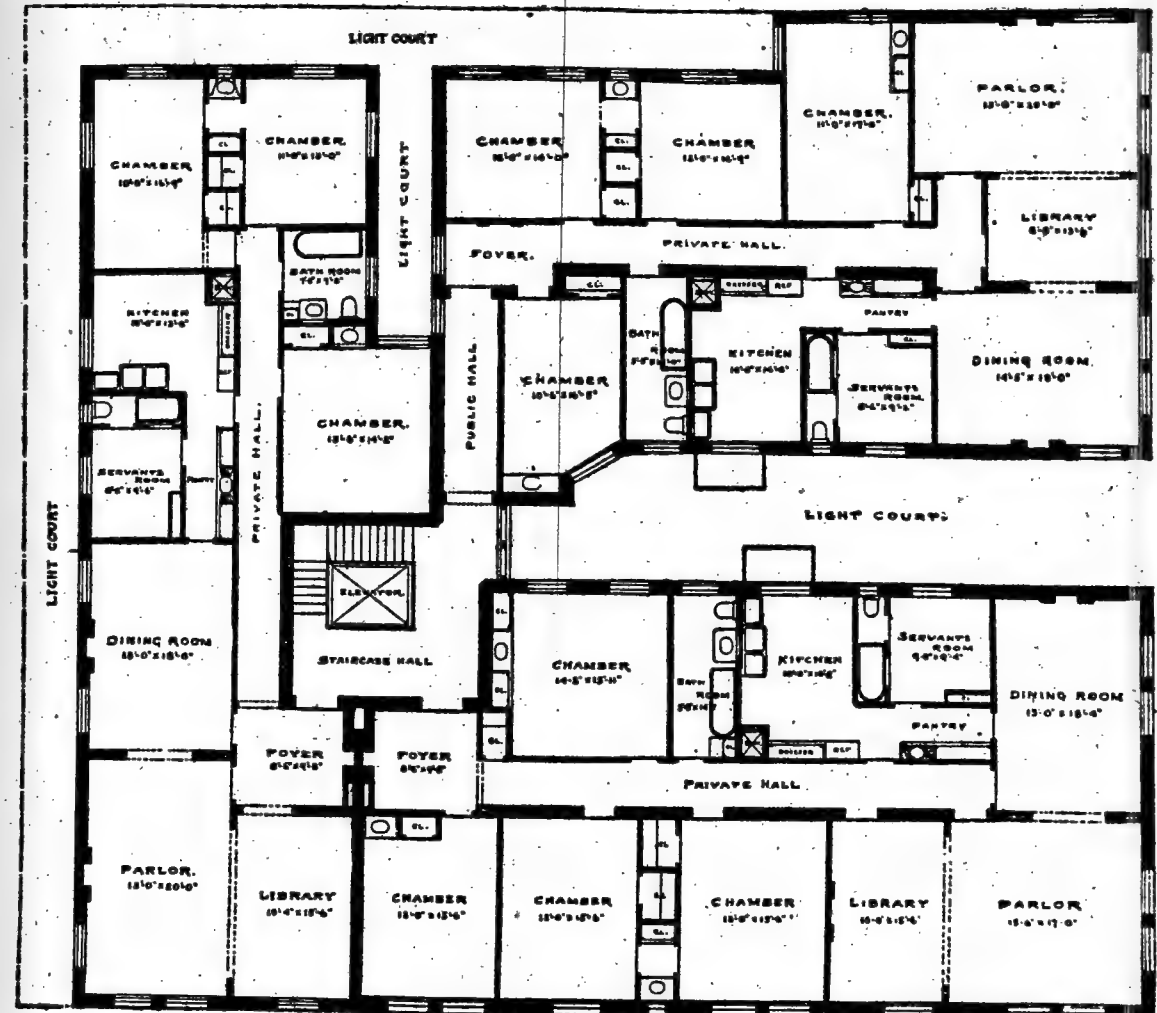
Situated in the most healthful and also the most desirable and sought after section of the city.

Within one block of Central Park. Elevated Station at Eighty-ninth Street and Third Avenue. Easily accessible from all parts of the city. Transfer connections with all surface roads.

EXTERIOR.

The building is of the French Renaissance style of architecture, and the exterior is characterized by massiveness and solidity of appearance, and also ornateness and elegance of design.

Permanent light on all sides is ensured, owing to restrictions existing against the erection of buildings on adjoining property.



SERVICE AND ACCOMMODATIONS.

ENTRANCE. The vestibule and main hall are extremely rich and attractive in design and furnishings. Among the features of this imposing and elegant main hall is the public reception room designed and furnished in Louis XV. style, and supplied with stationery, writing facilities, etc.

ELEVATORS. The building is furnished with *Otis Elevators* of the latest 1901 pattern, with the *Otis Safety Controller*, thus ensuring absolute safety and freedom from accident.

Suitably uniformed elevator, hall-boy, porter and superintendent service are at the disposal of the tenants at all hours of the day and night. A special porter is employed to *clean all windows* throughout the building. During inclement weather, a *canopy* in front of the main entrance will be provided for the protection of the tenants.

BATHROOM. The walls are of the finest marble up to the ceiling, and the floors are tiled. There is also an open fireplace with gas logs. Needle and shower baths; soiled linen closet; marble medicine chests; glass towel racks,

and a complete set of toilet articles, contribute among other features to make these the finest and most complete bathrooms to be found in any apartment house in this city.

SERVANTS' ROOM AND SERVANTS' BATH. These rooms are of sufficient size to permit of two beds. The servants' bath, having the tile flooring, etc., is complete in every respect.

CHAMBERS. Finished in curly birch and bird's-eye maple, with two windows, and each having a lavatory, pier mirrors, dresser lights and centre lights, these rooms are unusually attractive owing to their size, light and ventilation.

CEDAR CLOSETS. Each apartment has a mothproof cedar closet with an electric light attachment which automatically illuminates the interior upon the door being opened. Each apartment is furnished with a *Herring-Hall-Marvin fireproof safe*. Each tenant has in his apartment a long-distance telephone.

PLAN.

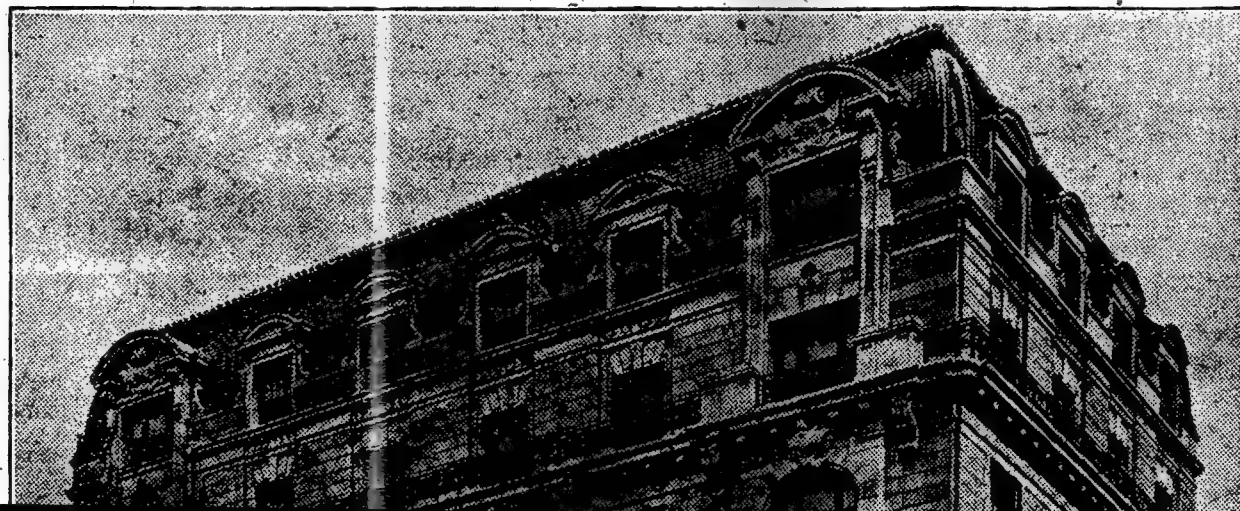
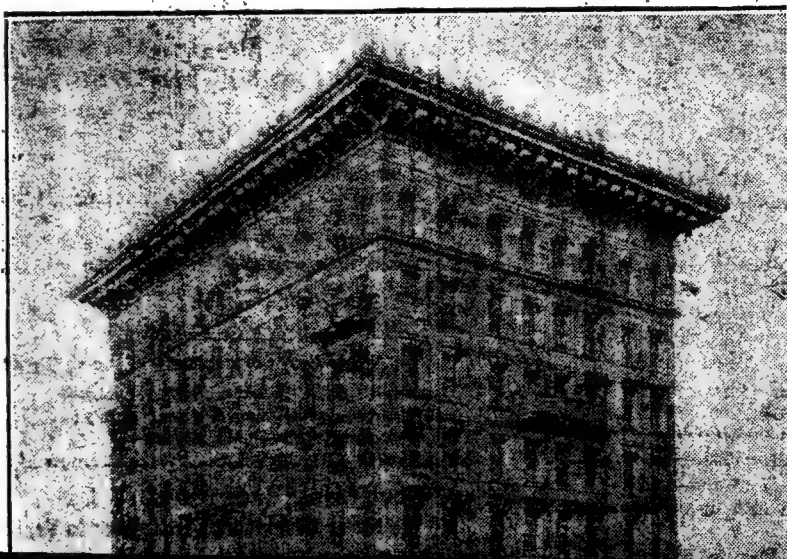
A reference to the plan will show that the apartments are of unusual size and laid out in an exceptionally advantageous manner.

"THE LAURISTON"
89TH STREET AND MADISON AVENUE.

DAVID ROTHSCHILD
OWNER AND BUILDER.
Office, 1,238 Madison Avenue.

"THE LAURISTON"
89TH STREET AND MADISON AVENUE.

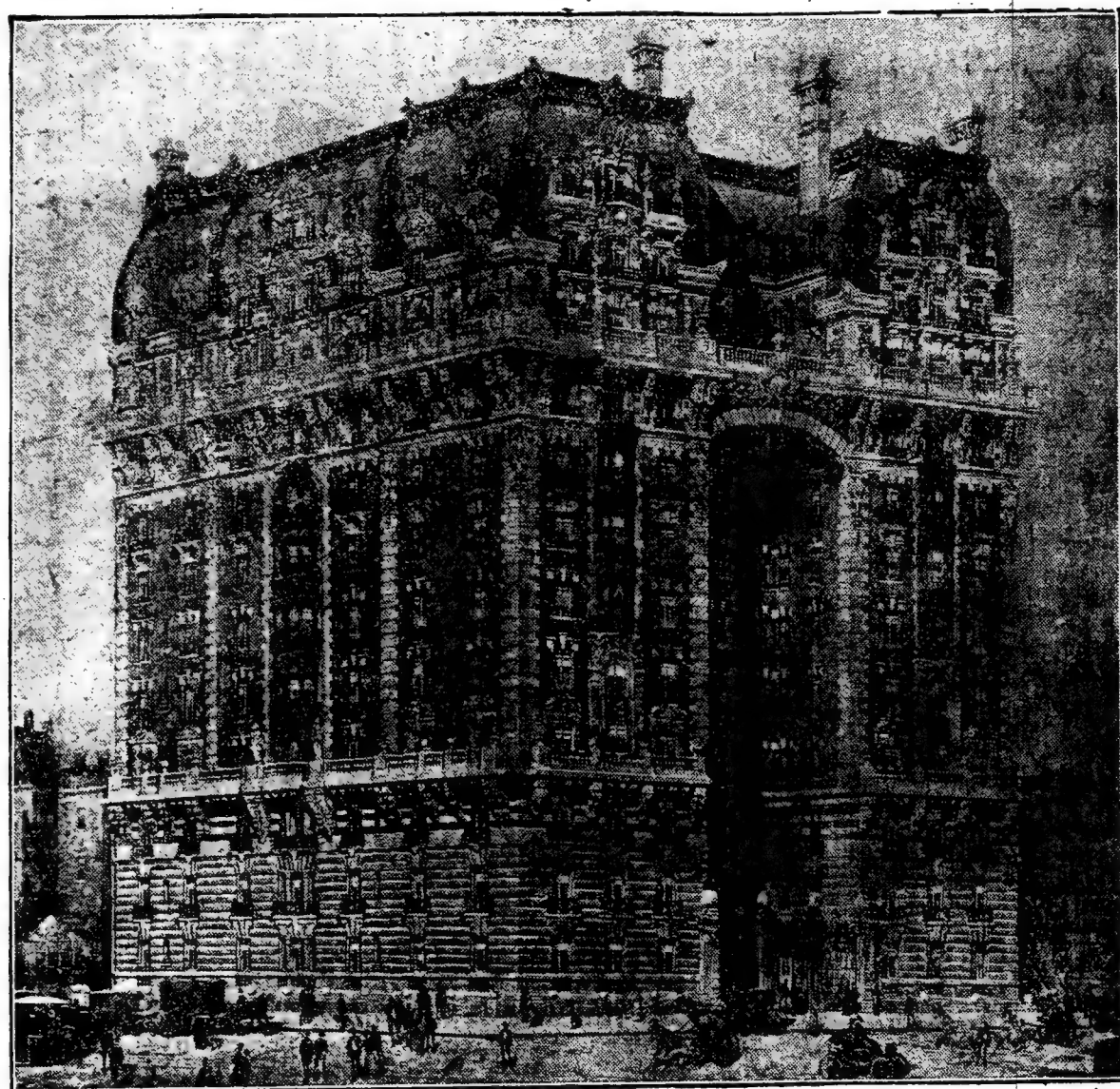
NEW APARTMENT HOUSE.
NORTHEAST CORNER MADISON AVENUE AND 90TH STREET.



SELECT APARTMENTS TO LET

The DORILTON APARTMENTS

Sherman Square, N. W. cor. 71st St. and Broadway.



Hamilton M. Weed, Builder and Owner.

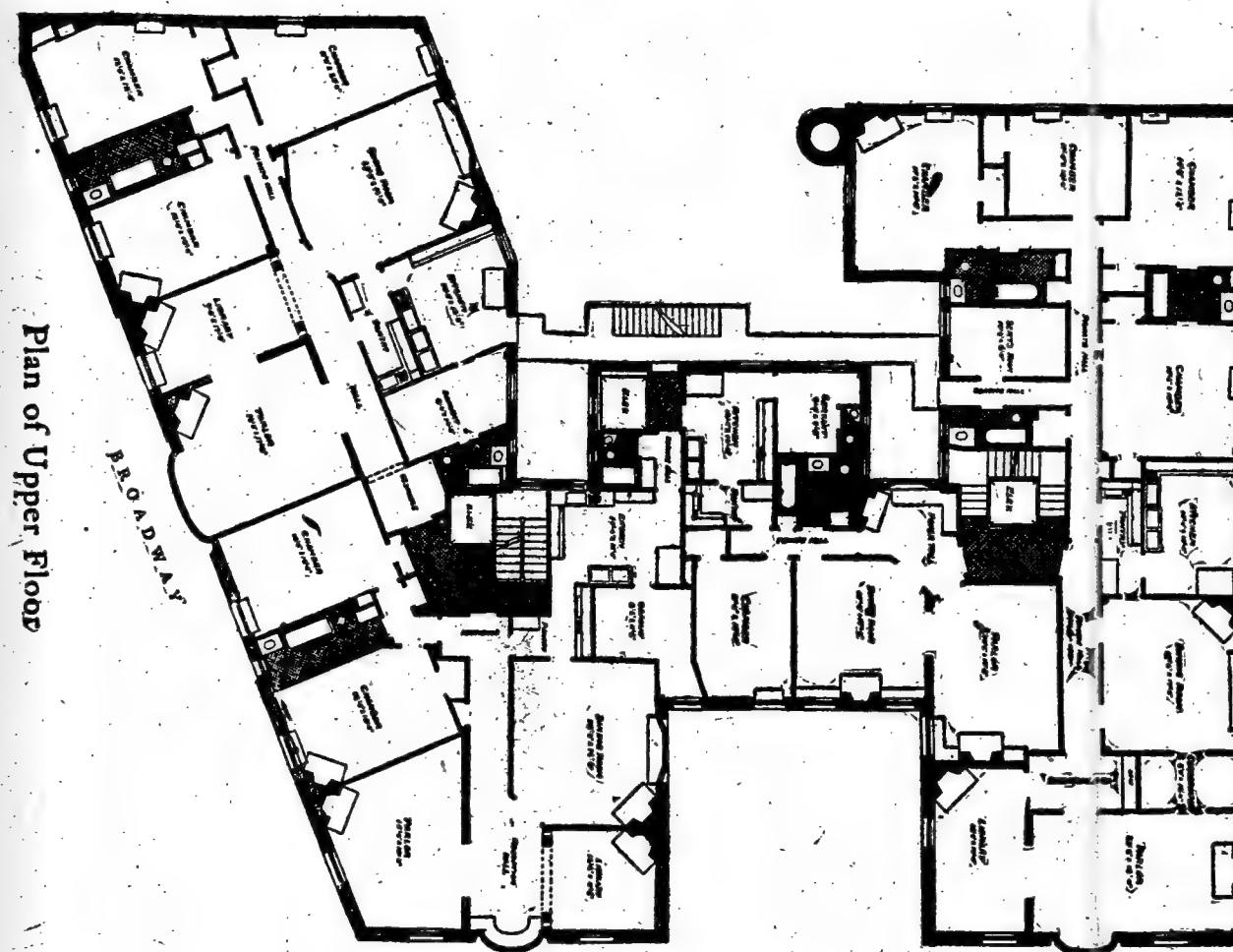
A site unsurpassed, at the radial point of three great arteries of travel, Amsterdam Ave., Seventy-second St., and Broadway; every method of local transit, underground, surface, elevated, at command; Central and Riverside Parks in proximity; within the bounds of the most exclusive residential district of Manhattan. Such is the position of "The Dorilton." In the fanciful and splendid style of the modern French Renaissance, its façades rise to a height of twelve stories, crowned by dome-like roofs. In the execution of this design no thought or expense has been spared to achieve the most artistic results.

The interior decorations are of various marbles, ornamental plaster, bronze work and leaded glass. The style reverts to the period of Louis XVI. There are five, seven, eight and ten room apartments, trimmed in mahogany, oak, white enamel, and bird's-eye maple. The halls contain wainscot panels. The ceilings of the dining-room are beamed, and a high, wooden wainscot is carried around these rooms under a Dutch Shelf mould. They are finished both in oak and mahogany. The parlors are of mahogany and white enamel. An innovation will be the use of glass doors separating the main rooms and between the conservatory and dining-room. Particular attention has been given to selection of mantels. A feature of the bathrooms is the wainscot of French plate mirrors above the tile. The floors are parquet. No comfort or luxury is omitted in the finishing of these interiors.

There are two magnificent large studios for artists on top floor. The view from the windows is panoramic of Manhattan Island and its environs.

The building has its own heating, lighting, refrigerating and power plant, situated in an open court which prevents any noise or vibration through the building. By the use of the Paul System of Steam Heating perfect circulation and a complete absence of "hammering" is insured. A glass-lined refrigerator in each apartment is artificially cooled and ventilated by the most approved methods. Electricity from a private plant is furnished free at all hours, from sunset to midnight. Three Otis Electric Elevators are provided. Two, for the exclusive use of the tenants, are equipped with a special device to give an easy, gradual start and stop. The third is for delivery, freight and servants. All are provided with the best safety devices known. Each apartment is equipped both with a long-distance pay station telephone, and one to the main hall connecting with the janitor's office. The Apartments are ready for occupancy Oct. 1st. Leases can now be made.

RENTS:—Five rooms and bath, \$1,500 to \$1,800; 7 and 8 rooms and 2 baths, \$2,500 to \$2,700; 10 rooms and 3 baths, \$3,000 and \$3,500.



Plan of Upper Floor

SEVENTY-FIRST STREET

THE BARNARD.



This apartment house is located at the Southwest corner of Central Park and Seventy-first Street, covering an area of 100 feet by 125 feet and is ten stories in height.

Special attention is called to this location, being one of the highest points on the avenue, overlooking the picturesque parts of Central Park, and but one block from the main 72nd street entrance, making it without exception, the finest location in the city.

The apartments are arranged in a very compact manner, making the private halls much shorter than is usually found in apartment houses.

The First Story.—This story opens from the vestibule into a spacious hall, lined with imported marbles and elaborately decorated, having a ladies' reception room on the right decorated and furnished in the Louis XV style, and a general reception room on the left, furnished and decorated in the Moorish style. The entrance hall and reception room can only be compared with the finest hotels in the city. Passing through the reception hall, a corridor amply lighted by stained glass windows leads to the two passenger elevators, which are located together, thus bringing the landings on each floor within a short distance of the Entrance Foyer to each apartment. There are four suites on this floor.

DETAILS. The finish throughout the building is equal to that of the finest private residences; the parlors, libraries and music rooms trimmed in dark mahogany finish; the chambers in red curly birch, the dining room in old English oak with high wainscoting, and the halls in quartered oak.

The main doors throughout are made to slide, a feature usually found in private houses only; they can be closed without interfering with draperies, and the parlors, libraries and music rooms can be absolutely closed off from each other.

The plumbing is the best provided by sanitary science; the walls and floors of the bath rooms are laid in tile and have the most approved lavatory fixtures.

Parquet floors are laid in the Parlor, Library, Music room, Dining room, Entrance Foyer and Private Halls.

The Kitchens have white enamelled tubs and sinks, and the most improved Gas Ranges.

Tenants will be supplied with steam heat, electric light, hot water, at all hours, and with refrigeration by a system which makes the use of ice unnecessary, but are furnished with a receptacle for making ice if required.

The building is provided with two electric passenger elevators, and one for freight and servants, which will run all night.

Steam Clothes Dryers of the most approved style are located in the basement, with separate racks for each apartment.

The Long Distance Telephone is placed in each apartment, connected with a central office on first floor, so that a tenant may talk with any subscriber in this city or elsewhere without leaving the apartment.

A Mail Chute on each floor has been provided for the convenience of tenants in mailing letters.

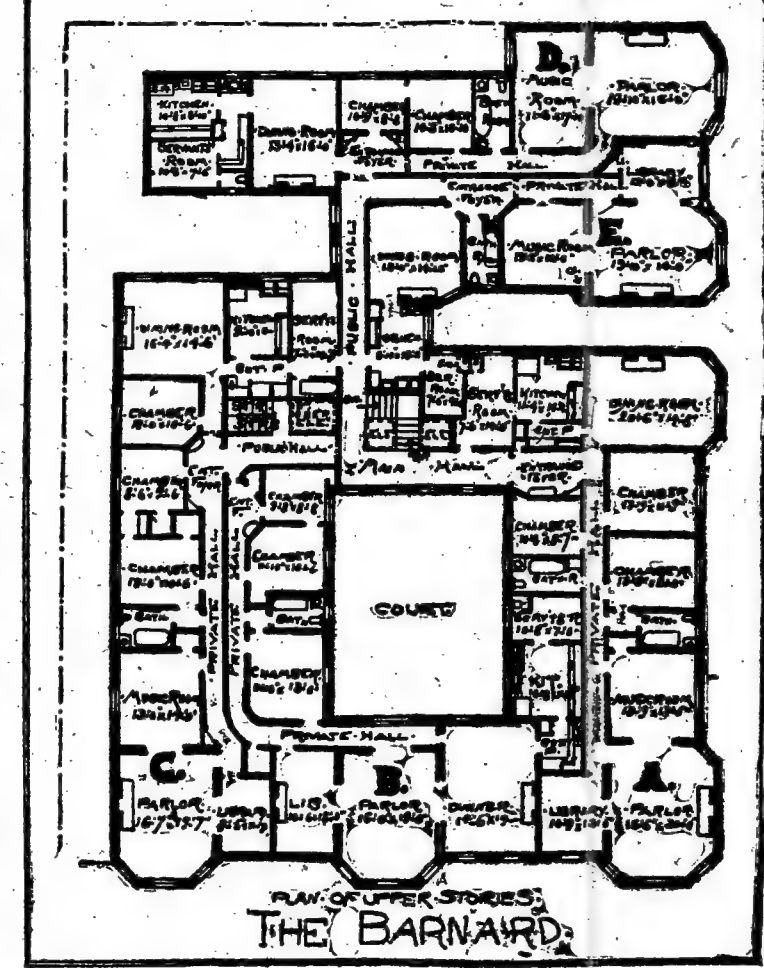
A Bicycle Room will be found in the basement, also a store-room for each apartment.

Separate servants' toilets and bathrooms.

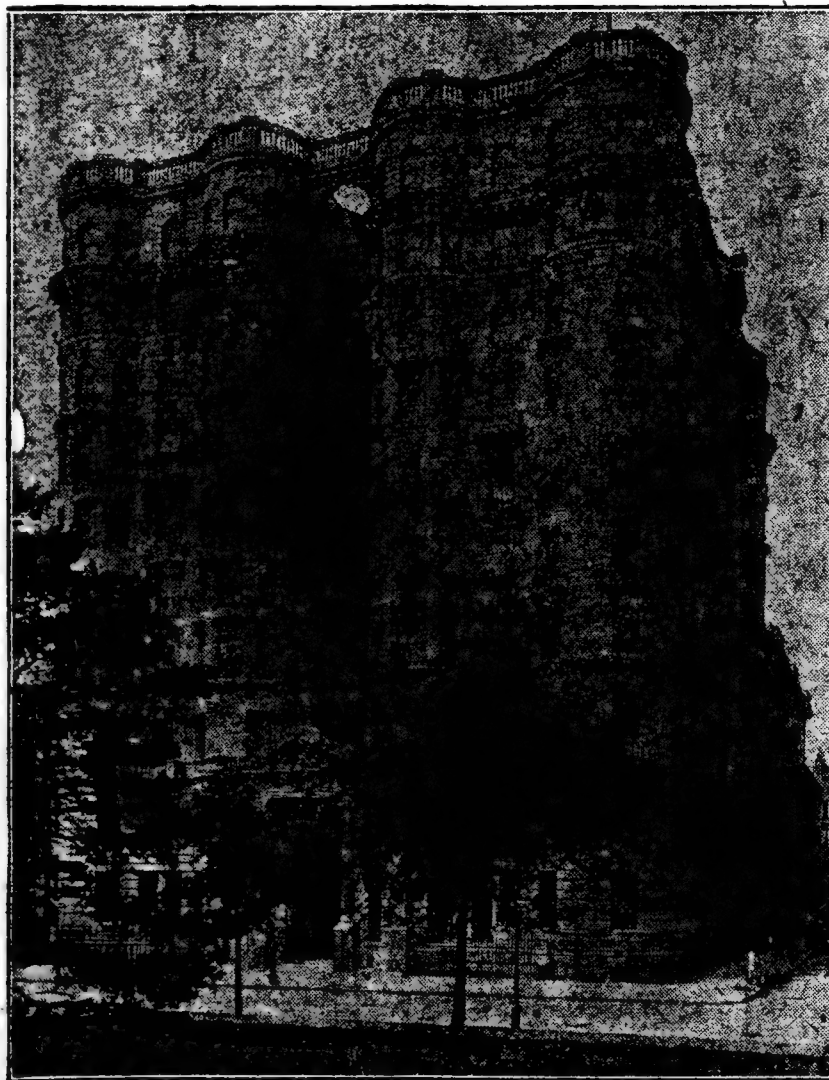
Public halls are laid in mosaic tile.

The Barnard is an absolutely fire-proof building; but as a further safeguard four additional stairways have been provided, in addition to the usual number. There is also the latest and most approved fire apparatus in each public hall, with sufficient hose to reach each apartment.

RENT:—6 rooms and bath, \$1,300; 9 rooms and 2 baths, \$2,200 to \$2,600; 11 rooms and 3 baths, \$2,800.



ARDSLEY HALL.



ARDSLEY HALL is situated on the highest ground on the west of Central Park, just opposite that picturesque bit of landscape formed by the lakes and reservoirs of the Park at Ninety-second Street and Central Park West.

It is a new, ten-story, absolutely fireproof structure, and will furnish homes—not mere apartments, but homes—for those who are fond of quiet comfort, with Nature's own surroundings; it being particularly so, even for Central Park West, as it is the highest ground on the west side and commands a view of the entire Park, the City, Long Island Sound, and the wooded hills of Long Island, Westchester County, and the Palisades; the view of Hell Gate is particularly fine.

ARDSLEY HALL is accessible from all parts of the City; Elevated Station at Ninety-third Street; Broadway cars, one block; Eighth Avenue in front of the door, and Crosstown at One Hundred and Tenth, Eighty-sixth, and Fifty-ninth Streets.

There are forty-three apartments, of from six to twelve rooms, not including pantry or baths.

The six-room apartments have but one bath, and a water closet and basin, only for servant. All other apartments have baths for the family and servants, and large apartments have two baths for the family.

All apartment floors are of hardwood, with handsome borders for principal room and halls, and all are carefully finished for rugs. All rooms are well finished in hardwood cabinet work, except a few of the parlors and inner bedrooms, which are finished in soft woods, with the same workmanship, and the softwood parlors are enameled in genuine enamel and the bedrooms painted in light tints. Parlors, dining-rooms, and libraries are arranged to throw together, with large openings in most cases.

Leases will be by the year only. Rates, \$1,500 to \$3,800 per year.

SUITES of 6 and 8 ROOMS, with Two Baths, Larger, Handsomer and better planned than anything in this city. Direct Sunlight in every room.

Equipped with every modern convenience. Beautifully finished. Decorated to suit. The most up-to-date plumbing and bathroom appointments. Elevators and first-class service.

Only \$540 to \$900 for Six Rooms,

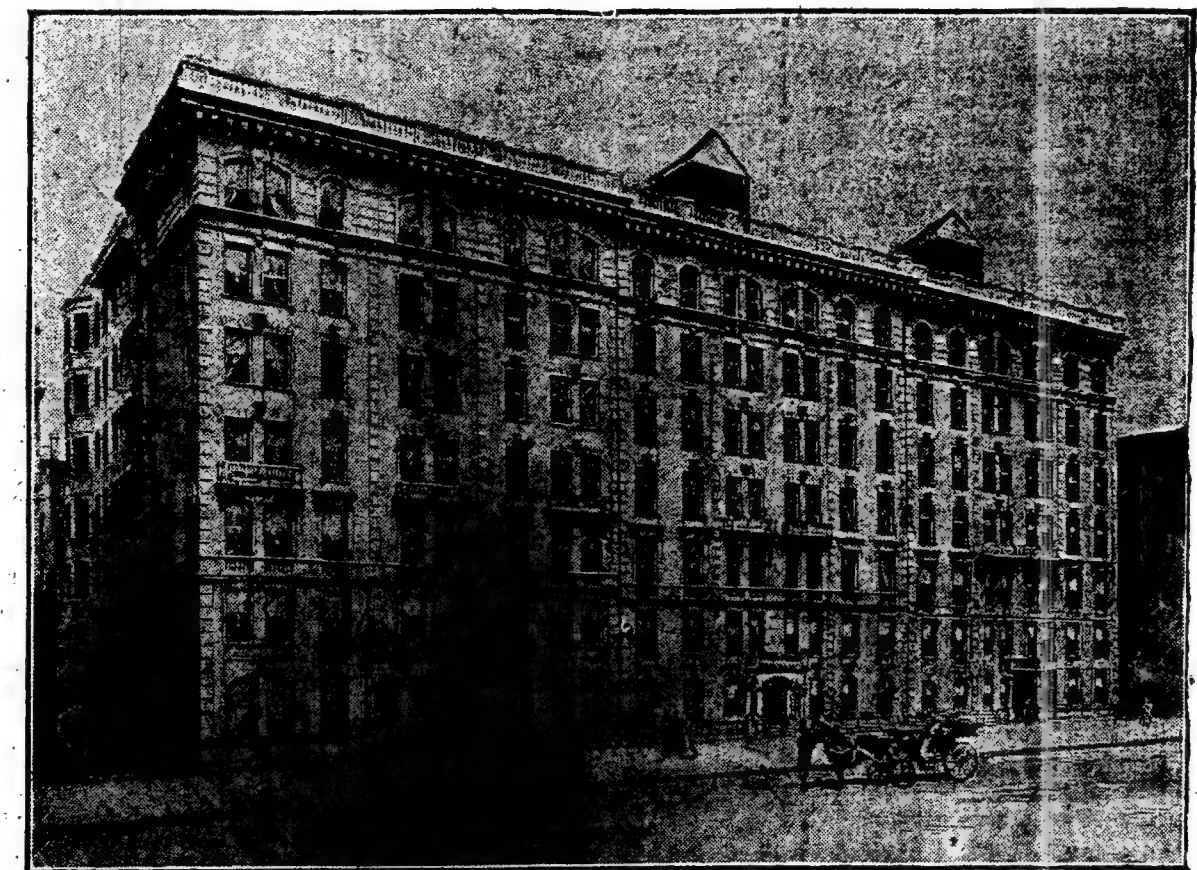
\$800 to \$1,200 for Eight Rooms.

Cheaper by one-third than any similar Apartments.

Booklets, with floor plans, etc., sent on application.

JACOB AXELROD

Builder and Owner.



Earle's Court, Norfolk and Fremont

306, 308, 310 WEST 94TH ST.,

Between West End Avenue and Riverside Drive.

NEW APARTMENT HOUSES,

READY FOR OCCUPANCY SEPT. 1ST.

For full particulars regarding all of the above houses, write or telephone

284 Columbus Ave., near 73rd St.

SLAWSON & HOBBS,

Telephone 2214 Riverside.

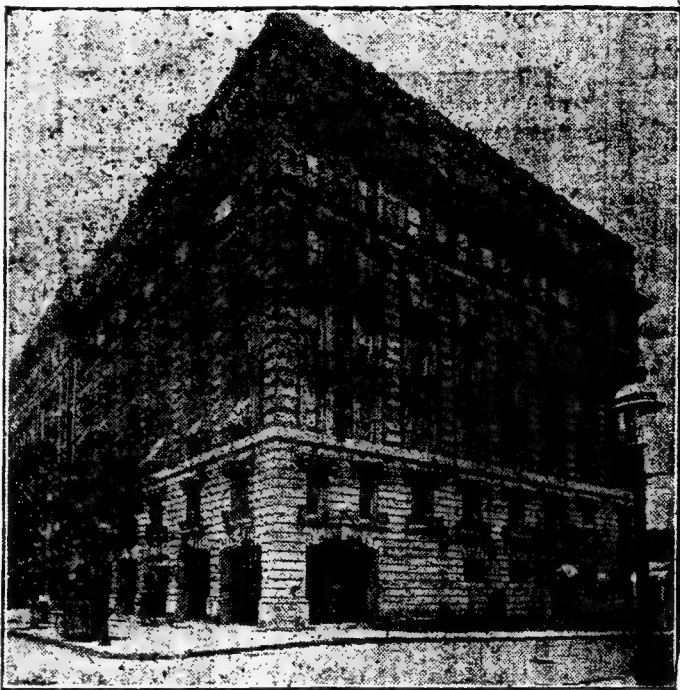
SELECT APARTMENTS TO LET

JESSE C. BENNETT & CO.,

338 COLUMBUS AVENUE, CORNER 76TH STREET,

MANAGERS OF REAL ESTATE,

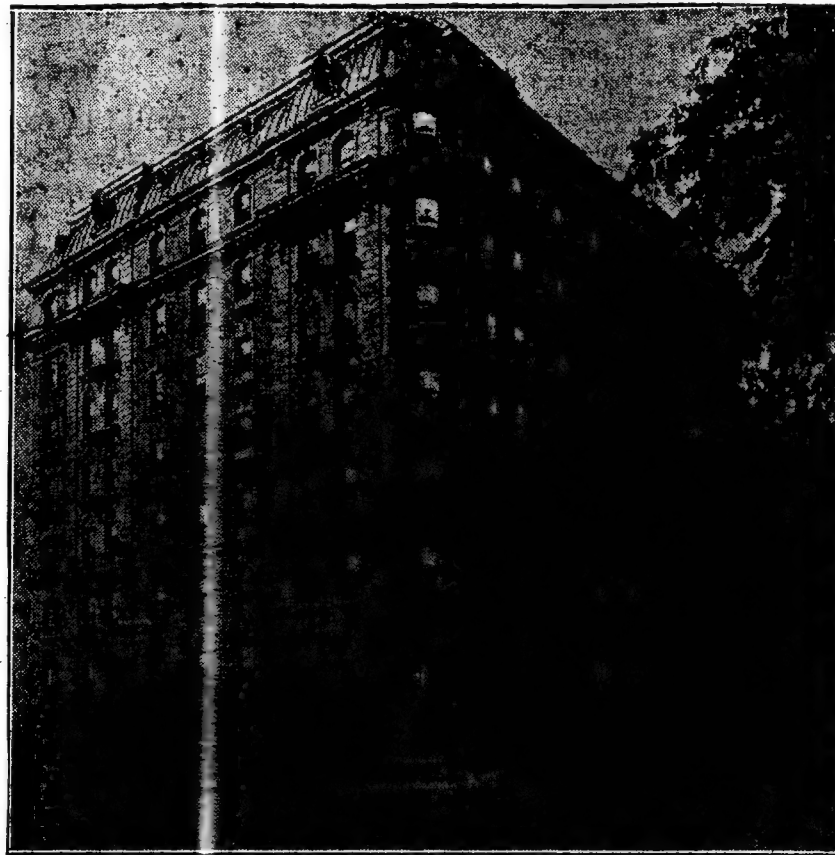
Offer for Rent Apartments in the Following Properties, for which They Are Sole Agents.



THE SAXONY,

No. 250 West 82d Street, Corner Broadway.

THE APARTMENTS consist of 9 rooms, 2 bath rooms, butler's pantries, and private halls. THE IMPROVEMENTS include everything which characterizes modern high-class apartments. THE ROOMS are large, well arranged, and have plenty of light and air. The parlors are unusually attractive, being finished in white and gold; have paneled walls with high paneled base, and ceilings enriched with ornamental relief work, motif being Louis XVI. Yearly Rents, \$1,500 to \$2,000.



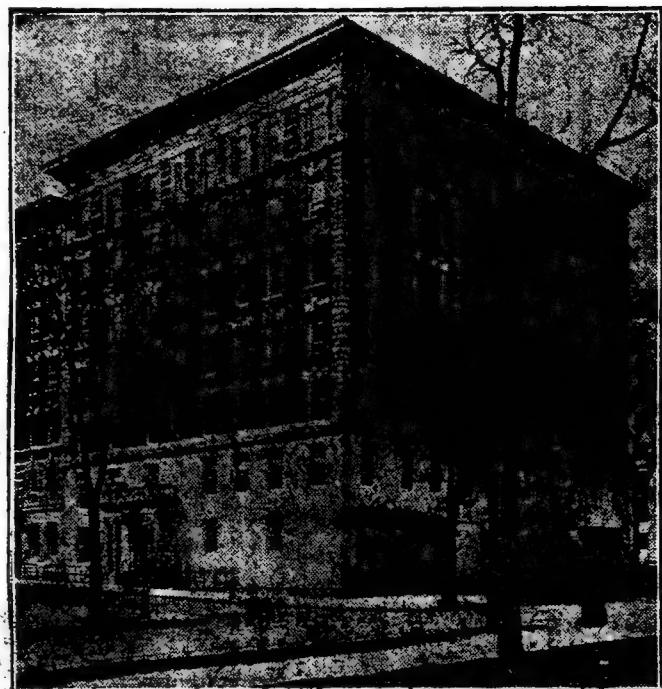
CHATHAM COURT,

Central Park West, Northwest Corner 67th Street.

CHATHAM COURT represents the most advanced type of family apartments in New York City. The location is most desirable, since it overlooks the Park and has every transit facility at hand. The new entrance to the Park at Sixty-sixth Street makes it convenient to the Sixth Avenue "L" station at 68th Street.

It is designed to meet the requirements of refined and discriminating people and is calculated to advance the comfort and convenience of its tenants. In point of light, ventilation, and sanitation, Chatham Court is unexcelled. In the centre of the building there is a court 30 feet square and on the northerly side an open space of 15 feet the entire length of the building giving abundance of light to every room. It is arranged in suites of 8, 9, 10, and 11 rooms. Each of the nine, ten, and eleven room suites has two beautifully equipped bath rooms and a large store room. Some of the attractive features of Chatham Court are the exceedingly handsome entrance hall; the unusually fine wood-work, which has been made after special designs; and the very artistic decorations throughout. Yearly Rents, \$1,600 to \$3,500.

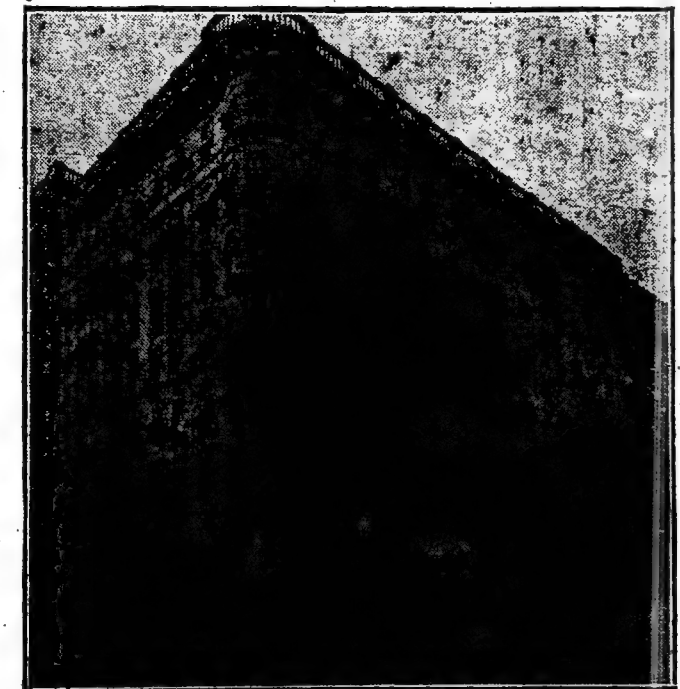
To people contemplating a change of residence, we shall be glad to furnish upon application descriptive catalogues showing floor plan and size of rooms of each apartment. We have also an extensive list of apartments at rents from \$420 to \$660 per year.



ELMHURST,

Northwest Corner Broadway and 98th Street.

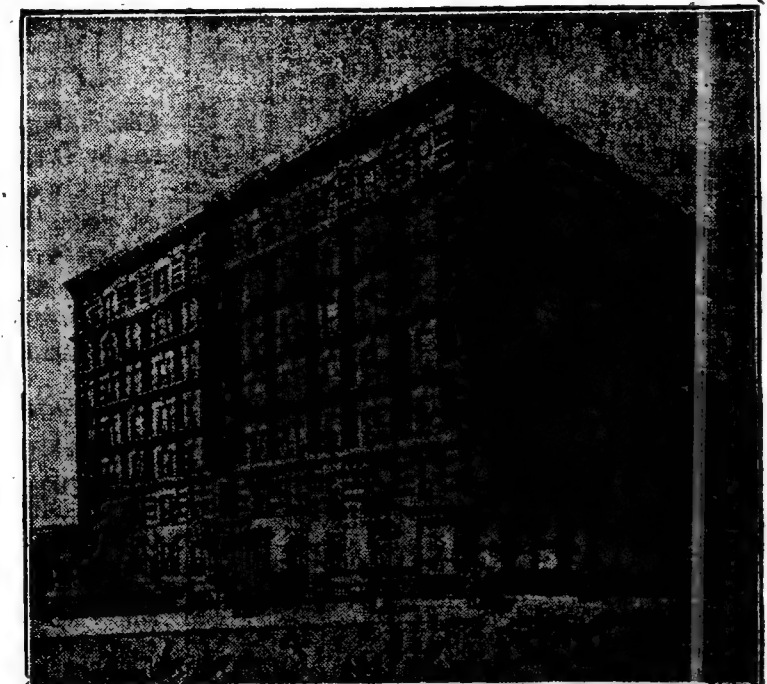
THE ELMHURST, which is just completed, is thoroughly modern in all its appointments. It has open plumbing, tiled refrigerators, electric light fixtures, long distance telephone, and U. S. mail chute. The apartments are of six and seven rooms. The rents from \$780 to \$960, are lower than those of other houses of similar character.



THE FORREST,

No. 251 West 81st Street.

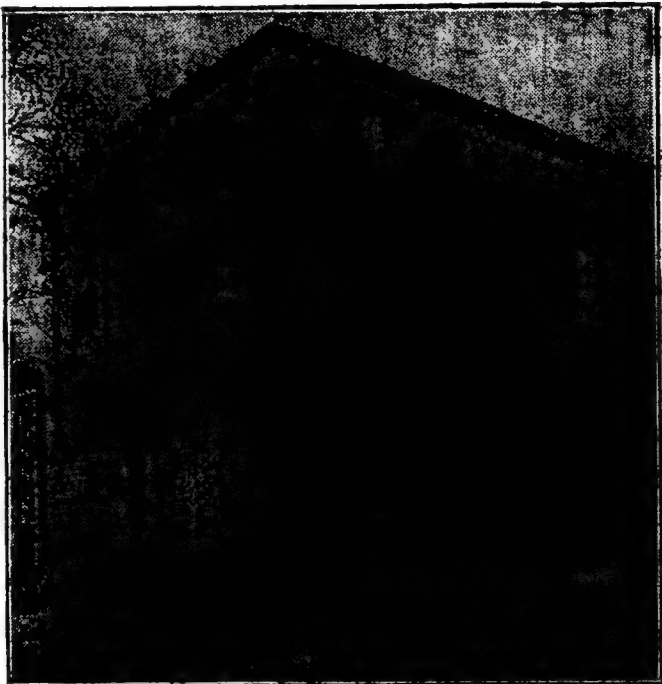
IN THE FORREST there is nothing wanting to make it one of the most desirable apartment houses on the west side. Each apartment affords its tenant the luxury of an exclusive residence. It is close to Riverside Drive and Park, and convenient to the elevated station at Eighty-first Street, as well as to all surface lines. The architects have provided in this building a magnificent entrance and have judiciously laid out the apartments in convenient suites of 6, 7, 8, and 9 large, light rooms. Yearly Rents, \$1,000 to \$1,400.



THE CORINSECA,

No. 209 West 97th Street.

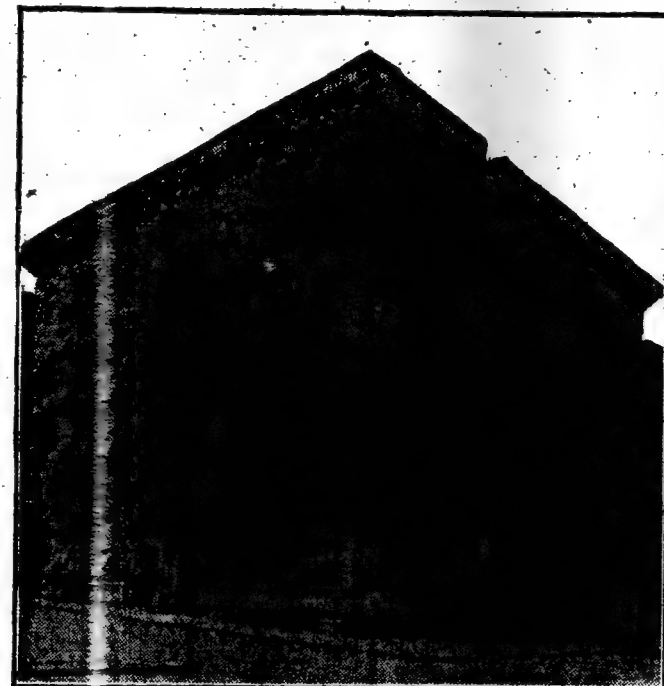
THE CORINSECA is one of the best examples of modern semi-fireproof apartment buildings. It contains all the latest improvements, including United States mail chute. There is not a dark room in this building, in which suites of six, seven, and eight rooms may be had at moderate rentals. Each apartment is surrounded by an independent brick wall and is equipped with the latest sanitary plumbing, electric light fixtures, and long distance telephones. Yearly Rentals, \$600, \$660, \$720, \$800, \$900, and \$1,000.



HAROLD COURT AND BRITTANY,

Nos. 235 to 241 West 102d Street, Corner Broadway.

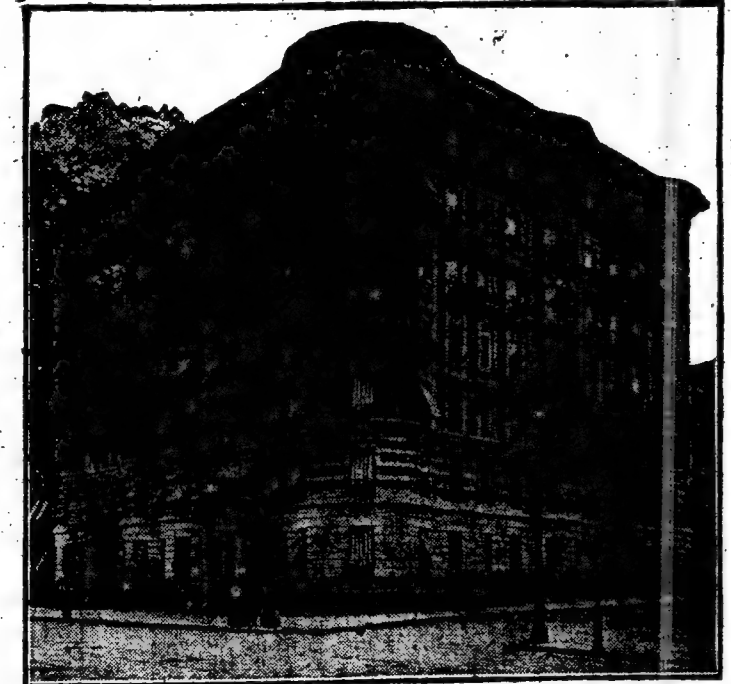
THE CONSTRUCTION of these buildings, together with the hardware, interior trim, and decorations, is considered better than that of any other building on upper Broadway. The apartments consist of six, seven, and eight rooms, and, on account of broad intersecting courts, ample light is secured to every room. Yearly Rents, \$900 to \$1,200.



THE MELBA,

Northwest Corner Central Park West and 102d Street.

THIS HOUSE, recently built, is most elegant in its appointments, with rents much lower than any other apartment house on Central Park West, with an equal amount of floor space. The suites are of seven and eight rooms, besides bath and butler's pantry. The bath rooms are tiled and have solid porcelain tubs. In the kitchens, the walls are tiled and solid porcelain tubs and sinks are provided. Rents, \$780, \$840, \$960, and \$1,080.



LARCHMONT AND GREENWICH,

South Corner of Central Park West and 105th Street.

ALL THE APPOINTMENTS and equipment of these houses are of a modern type, and, for light and ventilation, have many advantages over other apartment buildings which overlook Central Park. There remain only three apartments in the two buildings for rent; one of seven rooms at \$780; two eight-room apartments at \$900 each.

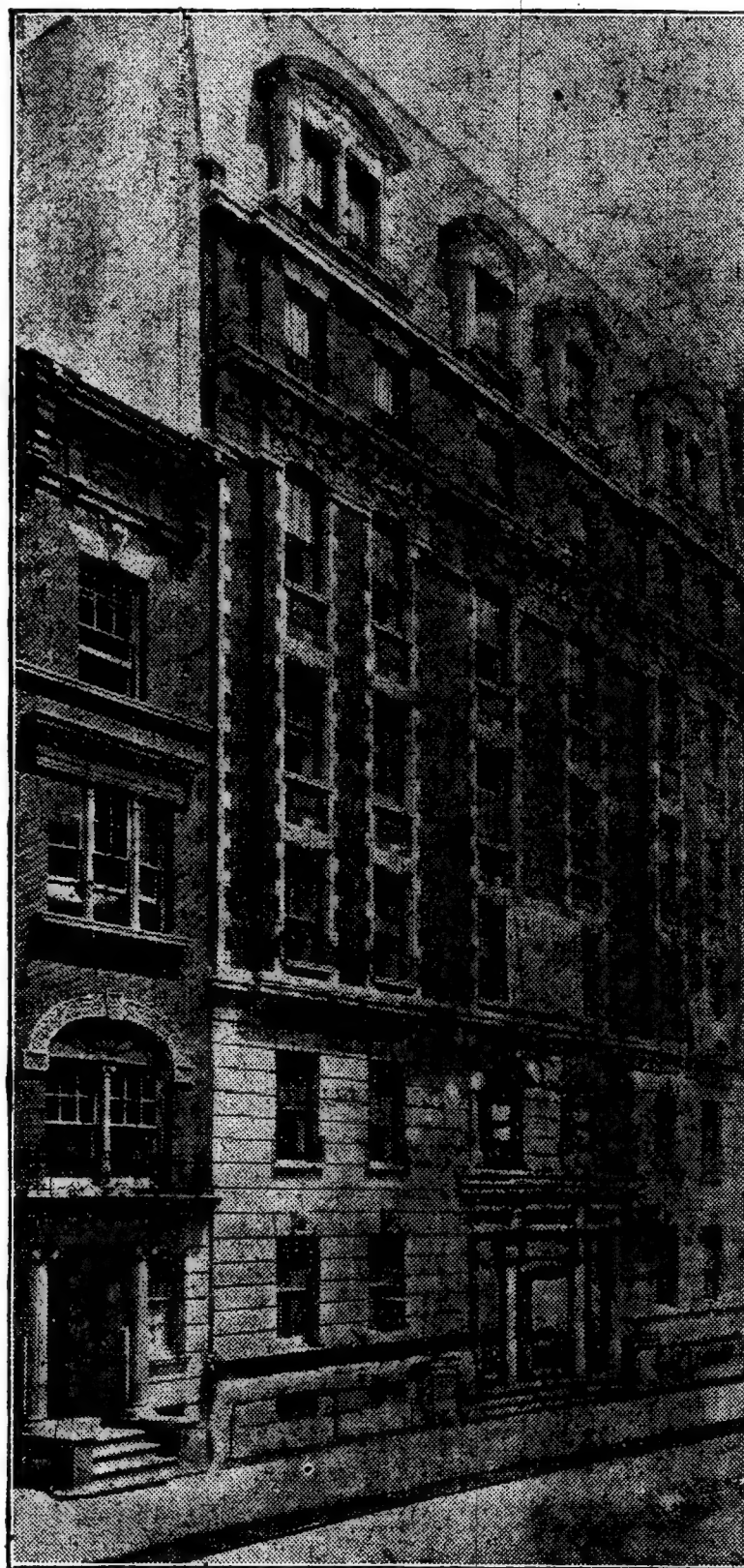
All the above houses referred to are of the high grade, modern type apartment buildings, fully equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of the tenants, including hall and elevator service day and night.

NOTE:---We are very particular as to the character and tenancy of all buildings in our charge. We make special effort to give first-class service and request that our tenants and visitors report to us any inattention on the part of our employees.

JESSE C. BENNETT & CO.

SELECT APARTMENTS TO LET

THE ACKERLY, 241 West 101st St.



Ready for occupancy October 1st; 8 rooms, with two baths; remarkably light extra large rooms, superbly finished in all details; rents \$1,000 to \$1,600.

The Vahana, 305 W. 97TH ST.
OVERLOOKING THE HUDSON.



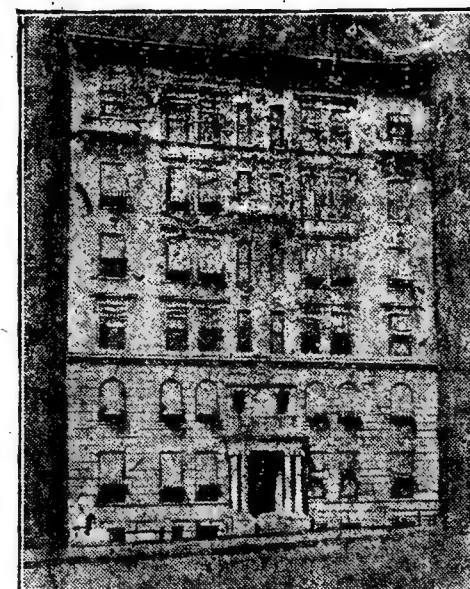
6 and 7 rooms and bath; large and all light; magnificent entrance; special inducements to those renting now.

A. N. BROWN, Owner and Builder. Telephone Connections.
RENTS, \$540 TO \$840.

The Austin,

215 West 100th St.

6 rooms and bath, large and light, \$600. Only one vacancy in this large, elegant house speaks for itself.

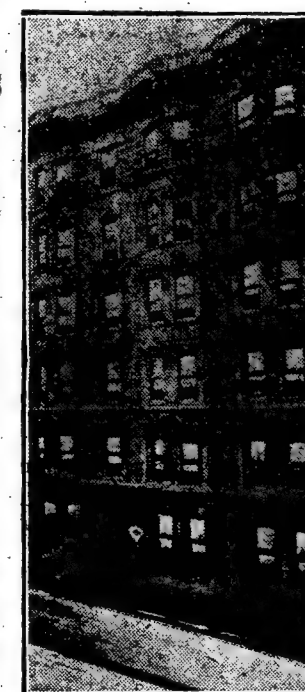


THE FRANCIS,

306 WEST 93D ST.

Overlooking the Hudson.

8 and 9 rooms; elevator; apartments with two baths; wonderfully large rooms; handsome entrance; rents, \$720 to \$1,100.



"The Linlaugh"

2647-2649 Broadway.

Suits of 6-7 rooms and bath. Large and light rooms. Magnificent entrance in marble. Rents only \$600 to \$1,000.

"The Ruskin"

217 W. 101st St.

New magnificent seven story apartment houses arranged in suites of 2, 4, 5, 6 rooms and baths. Magnificent exterior detached apartment house. Something unusual. Parties leasing now may make unusual arrangements. Rents \$360 to \$800.

271 W. 69th St.,

N. E. Cor. 69th St. and West End Ave.

Corner apartments only \$360 to \$420.

104-106 W. 95th St.

107 W. 94th St.

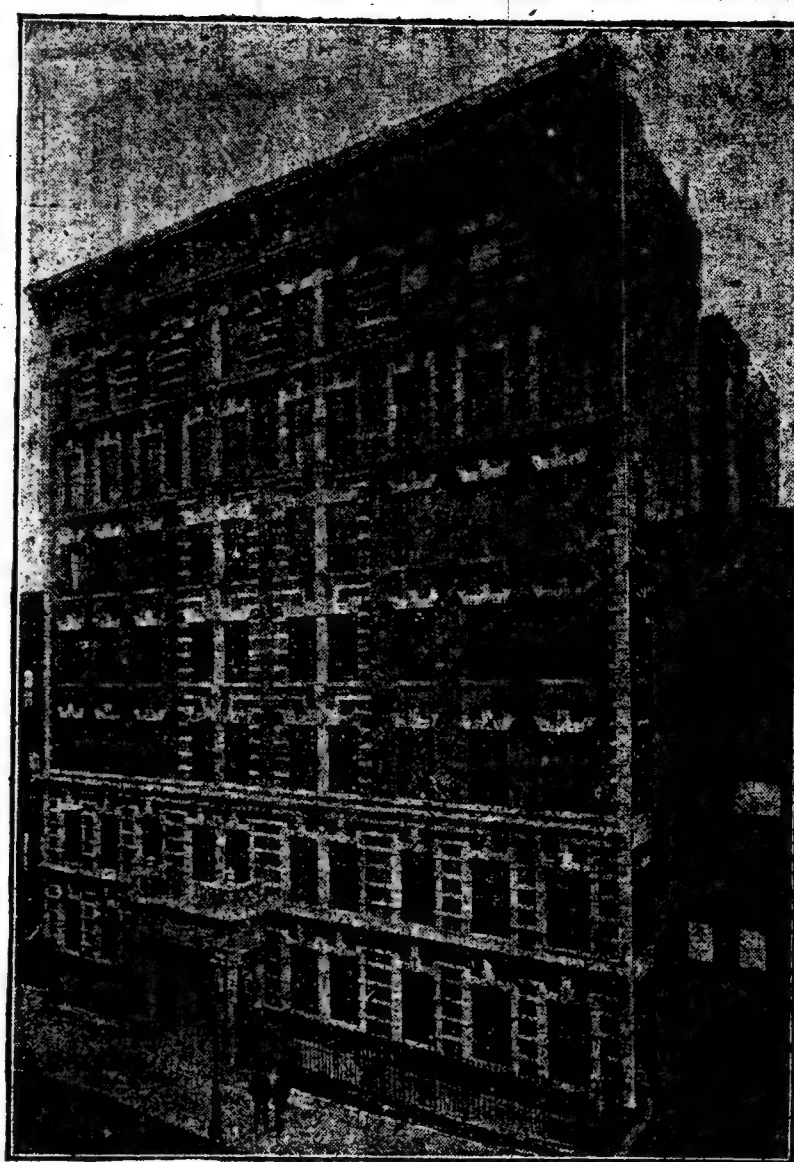
12 rooms and 2 baths for large families. Only \$600 a year. This is a unique opportunity.

Our motto is immediate attention. Tenants leasing through us may be assured of absolute respectability and a high standard of tenants in our houses. We require the very highest of reference.

CLIFFORD N. SHURMAN, Agent.

2,649 Broadway, 100th and 101st Streets.

Telephone Connections



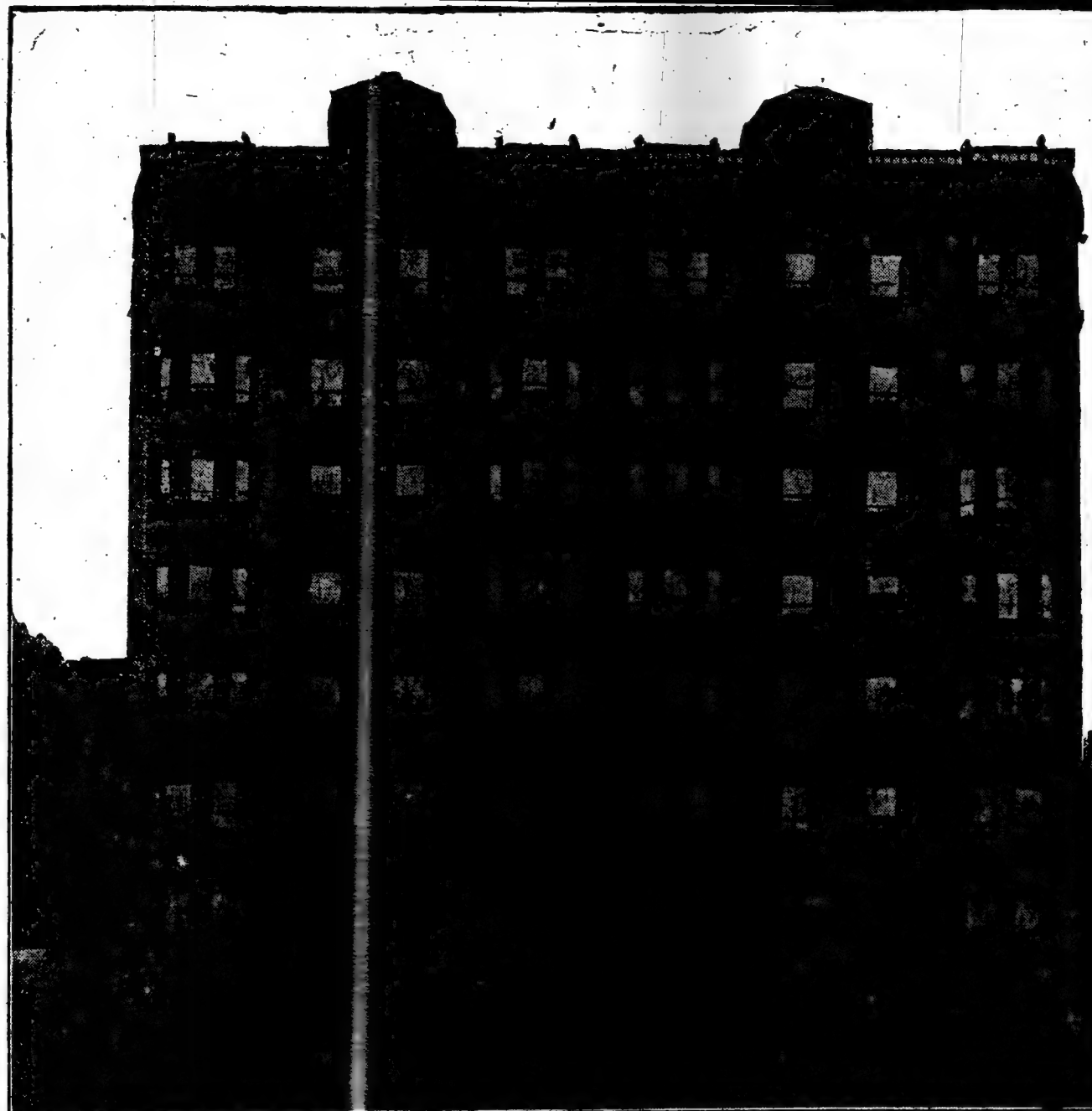
THE HUNTINGTON, 218 to 224 WEST 112TH ST., NEAR 7TH AVE. DRIVE.

HARLEM'S NEWEST AND FINEST APARTMENTS.
6 AND 7 LARGE LIGHT ROOMS AND BATH.
Magnificent view from every window; elevator, electric lights, long-distance telephone, etc. Tenants are assured every comfort.
RENTS, \$720 TO \$900 PER YEAR.

McCREEDY & NEWMAN, Agents,
On Premises, or 581 Columbus Ave., Cor. 88th St.
Apartments open for inspection Sunday.

AMSTERDAM AV., 828. Four and five rooms and bath; steam heat and hot water.....\$18 to \$20	109TH ST., NO. 251 WEST. Six rooms and bath; steam heat and hot water; rent.....\$28 to \$29
COLUMBUS AV., NO. 772. Five rooms.....\$15	COLUMBUS AV., NO. 852. Five rooms.....\$15
AMSTERDAM AV., 815. Six rooms and bath.....\$18 to \$20	COLUMBUS AV., NO. 922. Five rooms.....\$14 and \$15
WEST END AV., NO. 843. Eight rooms, bath; steam heat and hot water; single flat, second floor.....\$70	98TH ST., NO. 56 WEST. Six rooms and bath.....\$21 to \$22
98TH ST., NO. 45 WEST. Five rooms, bath.....\$20	COLUMBUS AV., 984 AND 992. Four rooms, bath.....\$12 to \$14
101ST ST., NO. 186. Three and four rooms.....\$10 to \$14	104TH ST., NO. 211 WEST. Five rooms and bath.....\$21 to \$22
102D ST., NO. 75 WEST. Four and five rooms, bath.....\$17 and \$18	104TH ST., NO. 215 WEST. Eight and bath; steam heat and hot water; all light; rent.....\$42.50 and \$45
103D ST., NO. 155 WEST. Seven rooms and bath; steam heat and hot water; rents.....\$30 to \$55	102D ST., NO. 157 WEST. Six and bath; all improvements.....\$28 and \$30
105TH ST., NO. 71 WEST. Seven rooms and bath; steam heat and hot water; all light; rent.....\$35	106TH ST., 67 WEST. Seven rooms, bath; steam heat and hot water.....\$29 to \$38
107TH ST., NO. 247 WEST. Six rooms and bath; steam heat and hot water.....\$27 to \$30	109TH ST., 102 WEST. Four rooms, bath; steam heat and hot water.....\$18
117TH ST., NO. 65 EAST. Five rooms and bath.....\$19 to \$21	

CHAS. S. KOHLER & BRO.,
306 Columbus av., near 104th st.



THE WHARFEDALE, 604 and 606 West 115th St.

NEW ELEVATOR APARTMENT HOUSES.

Magnificent view of the Hudson River and Palisades. One block from Columbia College. They are are suites of seven rooms and bath on first floors. Eight rooms and baths on all upper floors, with every modern improvement. Rents from \$700 to \$960 per annum. For further particulars apply to Builder on premises.

WILLIAM BROADBENT.

**PORT ROYAL,
246 WEST 129TH ST.,
ONE BLOCK FROM 130TH ST. "L" STATION.**
MODERN SEVEN-STORY APARTMENT HOUSE, TWO ELEVATORS DAY AND NIGHT; ELEGANT HALL ENTRANCE AND LADIES' RECEPTION ROOM; S. C. AND 7 ROOMS AND BATH; LIBERAL CONCESSIONS TO PARTIES RENTING NOW.

Apartments of six large, light rooms and bath; every modern improvement; handsomely and newly decorated; rent only \$25; 68 West 98th St. Agent Pocher, 595 Lexington Av.

388 Central Park West, 98th and 99th St.
5 rooms and bath; elevator, electric light, telephones, and all modern improvements.
Rents, \$45 per month; yearly leases.

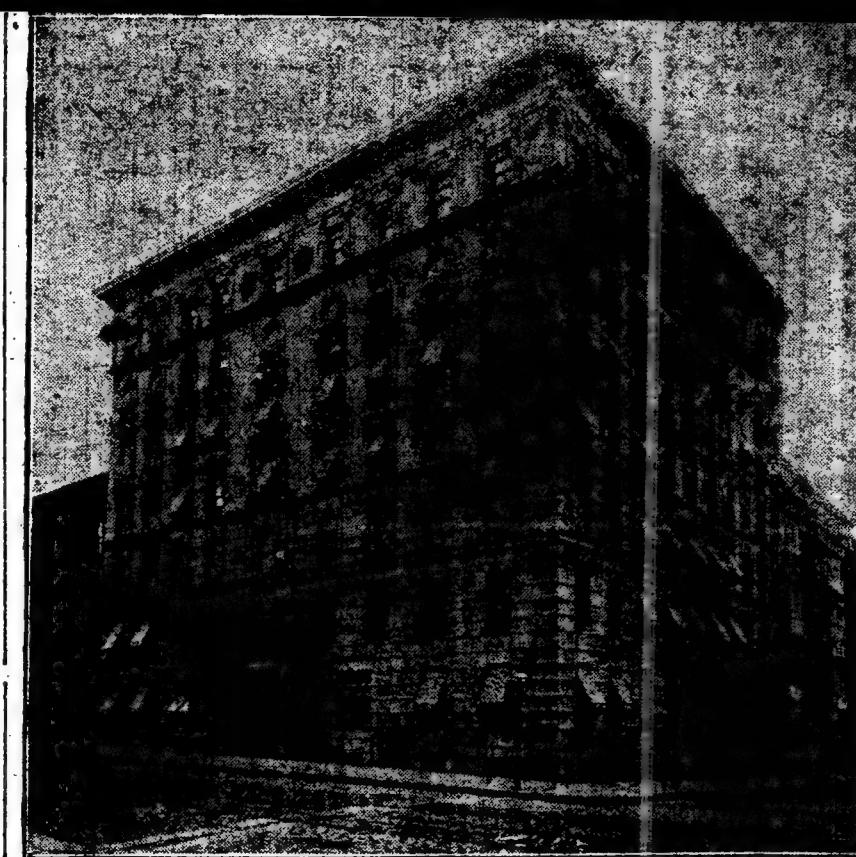
148 West 64th St.
7 rooms and bath; all improvements; rent, \$38 to \$45 per month.

60 West 101st St.
5 rooms and bath; all improvements; rents, \$30 to \$38. Janitors in each house, or
ROBERT RANKIN,
35 Manhattan Av., 102d St.

THE STUYVESANT,

238-44 EAST 18TH ST.,
a short distance from Broadway;
five to ten room Apartments, especially large and light; rents, \$40 to \$75 per month.
J. EDGAR LEAYCRAFT & CO., B'way, cor. 44th.

FREE-ONE MONTH-FREE.
A corner apartment, six rooms and bath; steam heat; hot water supply; only \$25. Apply, 2,474 7th Av., corner 144th St.
Agent, POCHEP, 595 Lexington Av.



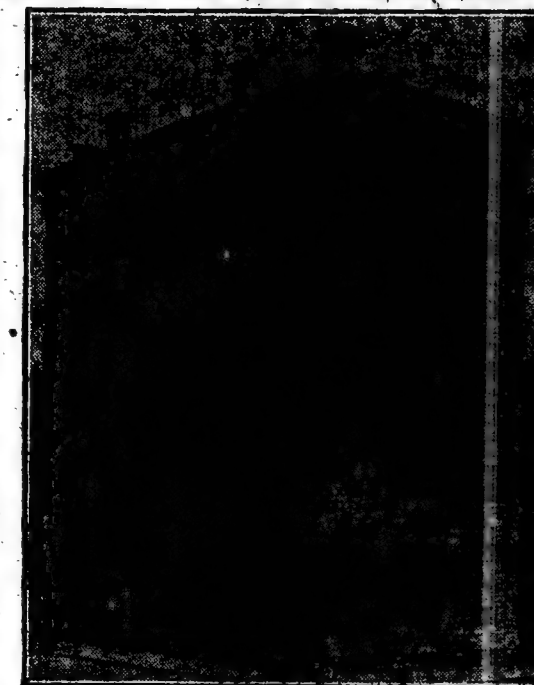
FAIRFAX.

MADISON AVE., S. W. COR. 94TH ST.

Fire-proof, seven-story Apartment House. Choice location on Carnegie Hill. Highest altitude. Very attractive entrance; reception room off main hall; apartments of 7 rooms and bath; expensive decorations; parquet floors throughout; separate laundry and drying room in basement; telephone each apartment; all-night elevator service. Can be seen evenings.

ERNEST TRIBELHORN,

General Management of Real Estate, Agent, Broker, Appraiser.
CARNEGIE HILL, MADISON AVE., CORNER 91ST ST.
FINE APARTMENTS A SPECIALTY. FULL PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION.



1,109-1,111 MADISON AVE., N. E. CORNER 33RD STREET.

One of the most healthful and central portions of the city, on a high elevation, and in close proximity to Central Park. Fire-proof building, constructed in the most thorough manner. Each floor contains two elegant suites of apartments, finished in quartered white oak, with handsome parquet floors, tiled bathrooms, and open plumbing of the finest quality and workmanship. RENTS \$1,200 TO \$1,800 PER ANNUM.
CH. VOLZING & SON, 595 3RD AVE., Cor. 57th Street.

The New Astor Apartments

At N. W. Cor. of Broadway and 75th St.

Rents from \$1,000 to \$3,000.

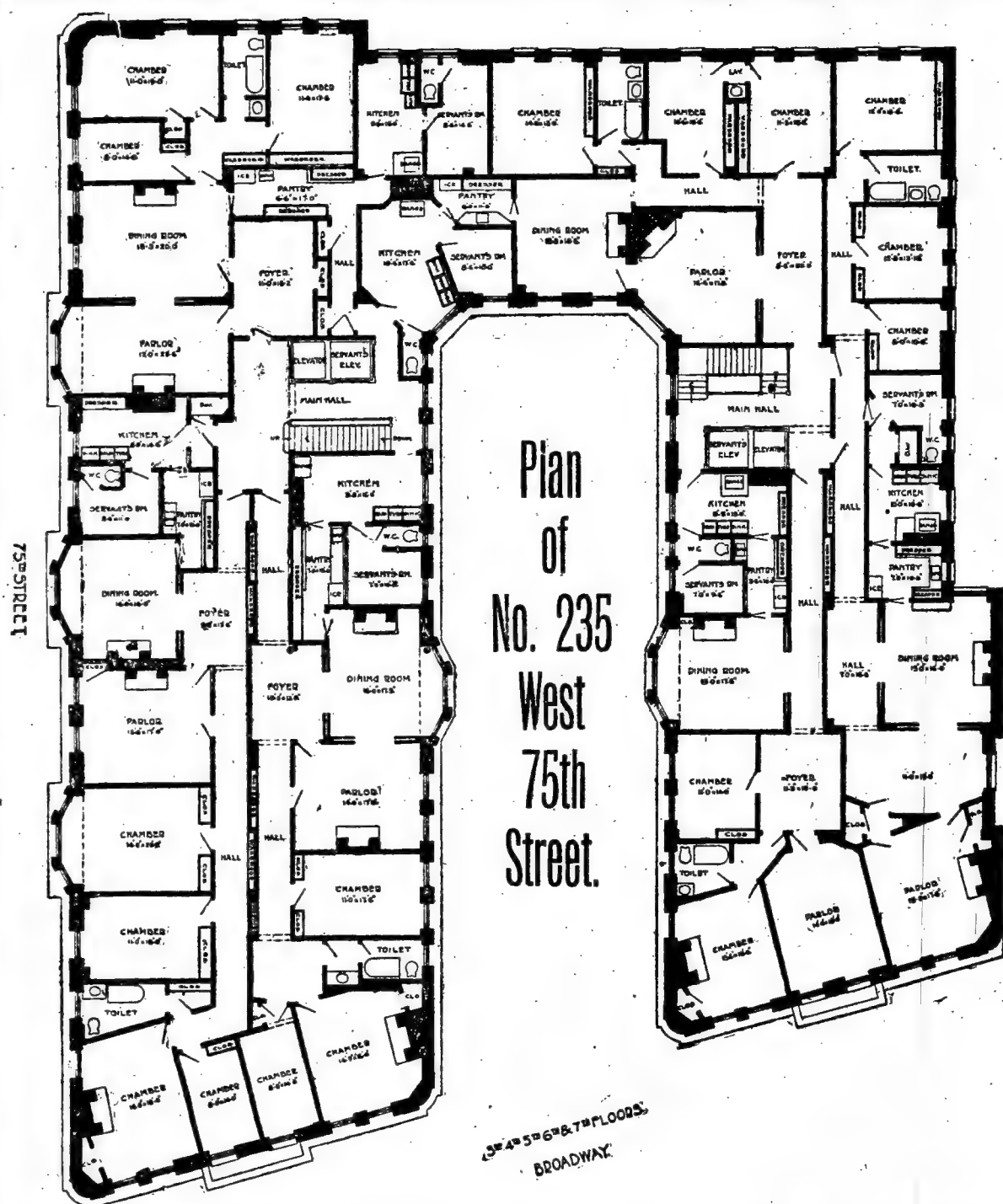
**The
Largest
and most
unique
Apartment
House
in
New York.**

Graham Court

**Suites
of from
6 to 10 Rooms
Rents
\$1,000
to \$2,000
a year.**

AT THE MEETING OF
St. Nicholas & Seventh Aves., 116th and 117th Sts.

The apartments are planned on entirely new lines and are exceedingly comfortable and commodious. Numerous novel and attractive features have been introduced. An interior court and driveway 79x108 feet insures an amount of light and air for every room not equalled by any other house in this city.



CARVEL COVRT

5 and 6 Rooms.

Rents Attractive.

WAR WICK

5 and 6 Rooms.

AT MODERATE RENTS.

WHITEHALL

unusually large; butler's pantry; abundant closet space; every convenience.
\$1,000 AND UPWARD.

GREYSTONE

7 & 8 Large Rooms.

ths fitted with every luxury; elevator and liveried service:

Rents \$65, \$70 and \$75.

Rents \$65, \$70 and \$75.
CAN BE SEEN EVENINGS.
Apply on premises or to

203-207-213

WEST 81ST ST.

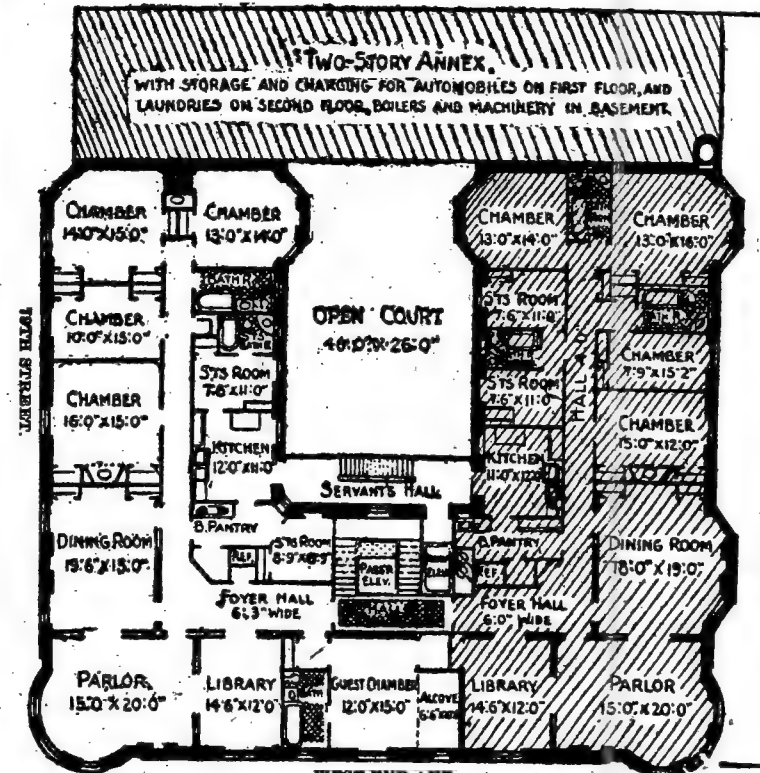
7 or 8 Large Rooms.

unequaled for location and price,

PRICES FROM \$45 TO \$60.

References required.

**WILLIAMS & HAIG, 1,910 7th Av.
at 116th St.**

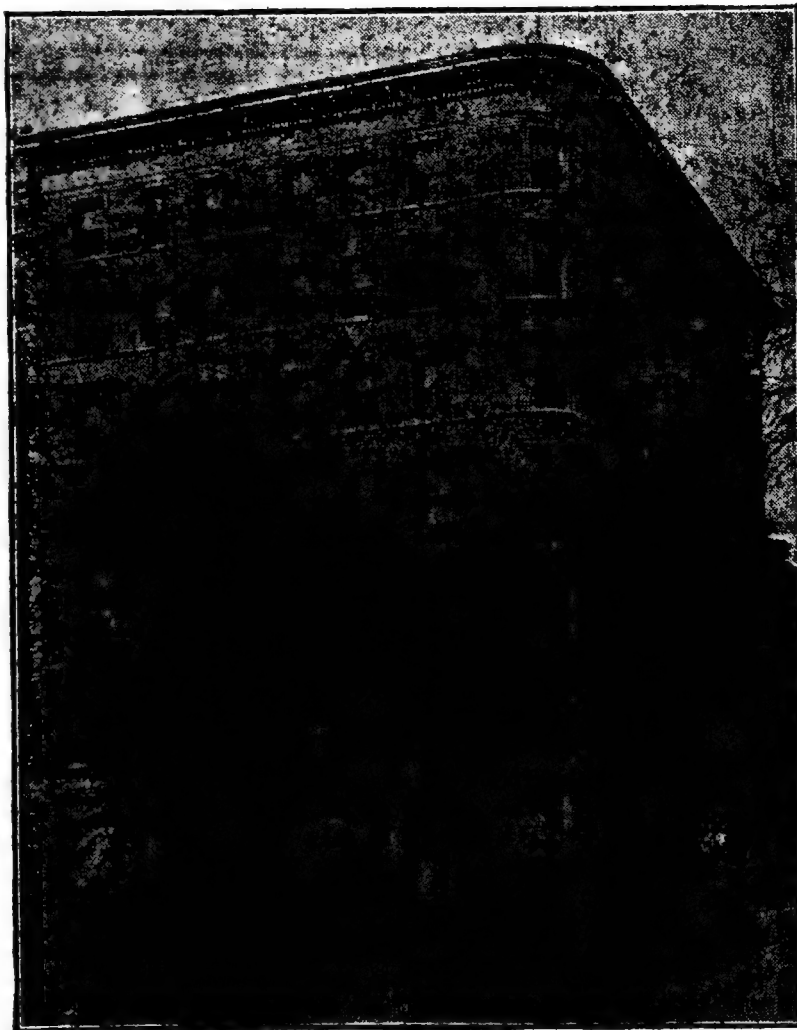


The best equipped and most complete Apartment House in the city. Ten and eleven large rooms (including two servants' rooms) and three bath rooms in each apartment. Electric light and refrigeration included in rent. Separate rooms for butlers and coachmen.

Storage and charging room for Automobiles.

RENTS \$2,600 TO \$3,600

APPLY ON PREMISES, OR WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.
W. B. FRANKE, Architect and Owner, 401 West End Avenue.



THE BROADWAY

Southwest Cor. 101st St. and Broadway

The cheapest elevator apartment on Broadway.
7 Rooms and bath, with all the latest improvements.

RENTS \$800 PER ANNUM

Small select families are invited to examine. Apply on premises, or

Paul Mayer, Agent, 211 West 116th Street.

HILLCREST

.....ON...
CATHEDRAL
HEIGHTS

116th St., Between Morningside Park and Riverside Drive.

A superb apartment house, radically original in its constructive features, and especially designed for families who want commodious homes, large sunny rooms, together with all those appointments and conveniences that contemporary art and science have devised.

HILLCREST is situated at one of the highest points in the city, adjoining the grounds of Columbia College and commanding extensive views from every apartment. Riverside Drive, the Hudson River and the Palisades, all of upper New York, Long Island Sound, Morningside and Central Parks are all embraced in the magnificent panorama.

THE APARTMENTS CONSIST OF 9, 10 AND 11 EXCEPTIONALLY LARGE SUNNY ROOMS, AND BATHS.

A beautiful light reception room, ornamented with a handsome fireplace, is at the entrance of each apartment. The parlors, libraries and dining rooms are en suite, thus affording an amount of room for the entertainment of guests hardly equalled by the average private house. Many of the parlors have bay windows and stone balconies. The main bedrooms are corner rooms and have a southern exposure and are furnished with open fireplaces and mantels. The dining rooms have mullion windows with leaded glass and are finished in venetian oak with high wainscoting enclosing rare tapestry panels, beamed ceilings and superb electroluxes.

SEVEN LARGE CLOSETS ARE PROVIDED IN EACH APARTMENT.

An especially attractive feature are the bathrooms, which are completely equipped with solid porcelain, including walls and floors, solid porcelain wash-stands and baths. All the fixtures and appliances are of the most modern type.

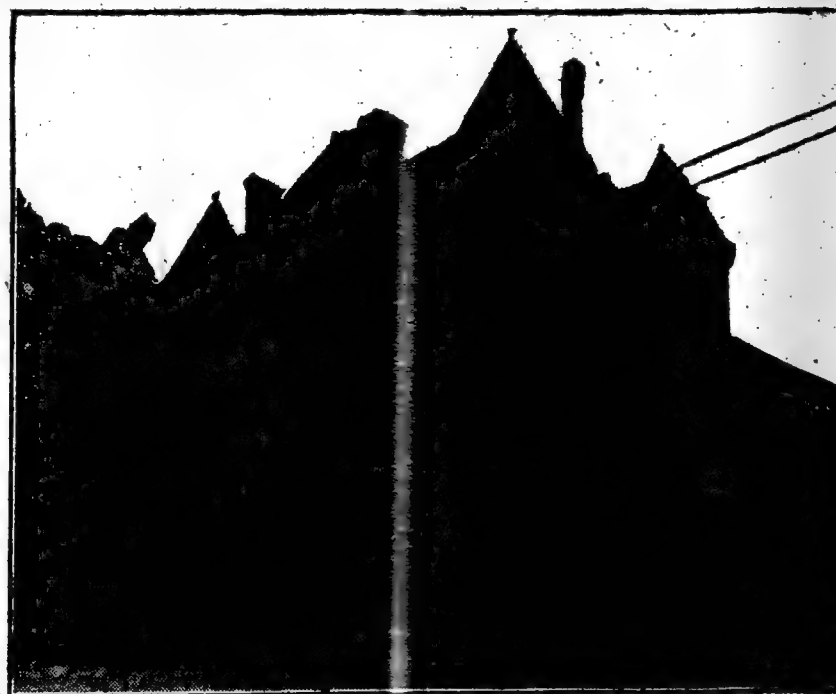
IN SHORT, EVERY KNOWN COMFORT AND LUXURY HAS BEEN PROVIDED.

In the matter of decorations and woodwork, gas and electric light fixtures, no money has been spared to secure rich and beautiful effects.

Among the various modern conveniences are a long-distance telephone in each apartment, a general laundry and steam dryer, special servants' baths, a U. S. mail chute to each floor, electric lights, Otis elevator, bicycle rooms, storage rooms, &c., &c.

HIGH-CLASS LIVERIED SERVICE DAY AND NIGHT

RENTS. \$1,400 TO \$2,200.



THE RENAISSANCE, Corner Nostrand Av. & Hancock St.

The finest Apartment House in Brooklyn. All improvements. Hot and cold water; open plumbing. Telephone. 7 rooms and bath. Convenient to all car lines. Rent, \$600.00 to \$750.00. Apply on premises or to
P. FRED'K LENHART, 578 Greene Av., Brooklyn.

CONCERNING Two Thousand Dollar to Ten Thousand Dollar APARTMENTS AT THE TURRETS

S. E. Cor. 84th Street & Riverside Drive.

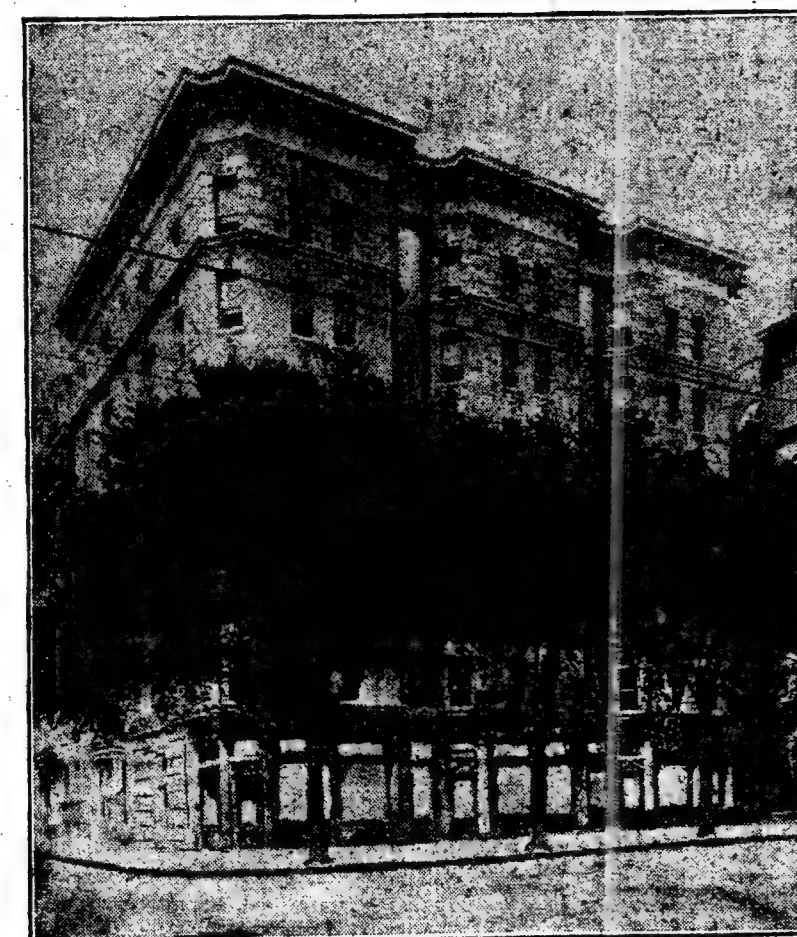
America's most superb residential building, where all the disadvantages of housekeeping may be obviated. Superior in arrangement. Replete with conveniences and innovations not obtainable elsewhere.

Suites of Nine Rooms and Three Bathrooms and Two Servants' Rooms to Suites of Twenty Rooms and Six Bathrooms and Four Servants' Rooms. Dining-rooms wainscoted to the ceiling in Spanish Oak. Beamed ceilings. Open fireplaces. Inglenooks. Oriel and Shakespearian Windows. Radiators beneath window seats. Perfect Sanitation. Marble pastry tables in kitchens. Servants' bathrooms. Laundry, ironing and drying rooms. Yacht landing. Butler's and coachmen's rooms. Servants' rooms do not open into kitchens. No long, narrow halls. No gloomy rooms.

AT THE TOWERS

N. W. Cor. 84th St. and Central Park W.
One suite of 9 rooms, 2 baths and 2 maids' rooms.

The most complete and luxuriously appointed building yet erected to meet the requirements of refined people. Apply to HARDE & SHORT, Architects, 3 and 5 West 29th St., or to Globe Realty Co., 135 Broadway, between 8 and 5 o'clock, at Room 515. Suites may be inspected between 9 & 12 noon only.



Choice Apartments and Store.

SOUTHERN EXPOSURE.

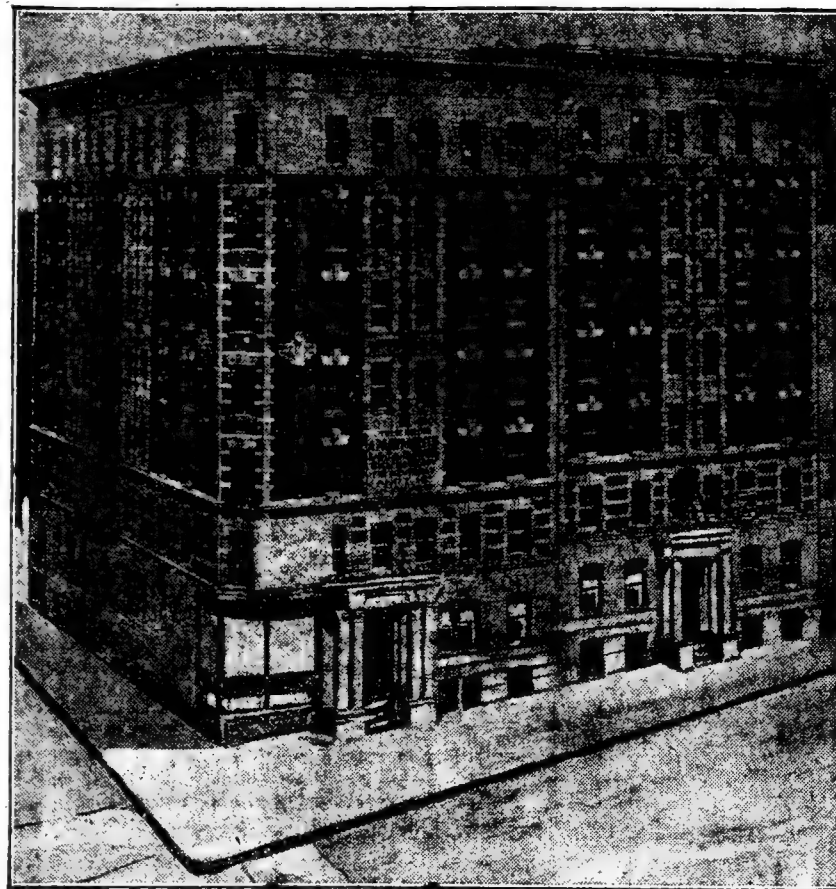
4 @ 5 ROOMS

All improvements; all night elevator service;

SHOWER BATHS

Apply on premises, Northwest corner 101st St. and Broadway.

SELECT APARTMENTS TO LET



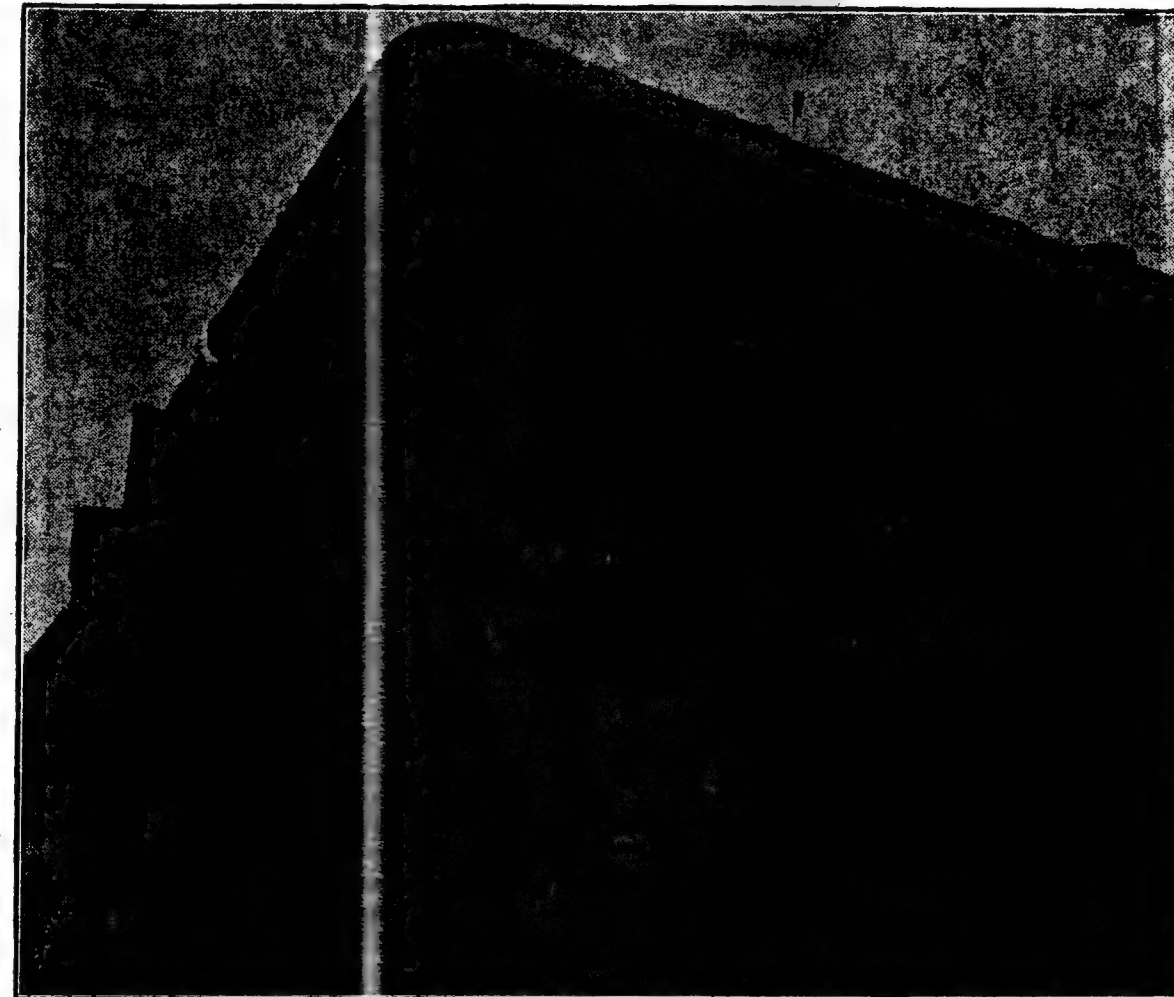
The BLYTHEBURN and the LORRAINE

Southeast Corner 99th St. and Madison Ave., Facing Central Park.

RENT FROM \$450 TO \$750.

READY FOR OCCUPANCY SEPT. 15.

Seven-story high-class elevator apartment houses consisting of 5, 6, 7, and 8 rooms; shower bath, steam heat, hot water supply, hardwood floors, dining rooms; Dutch shelved in dining rooms on the European style; cabinet trim throughout; handsome colonial style mantel; A. B. C. elevators; large handsomely decorated halls, with electric light and telephone; hall attendance in uniform; convenient to all surface cars and "L." For further particulars apply to C. M. SILVERMAN, Builder and Owner, on premises.
Telephone 1754-79.



The ROSALIE and the ELSINORE

NEW APARTMENTS OF 7 AND 8 LARGE, LIGHT ROOMS.

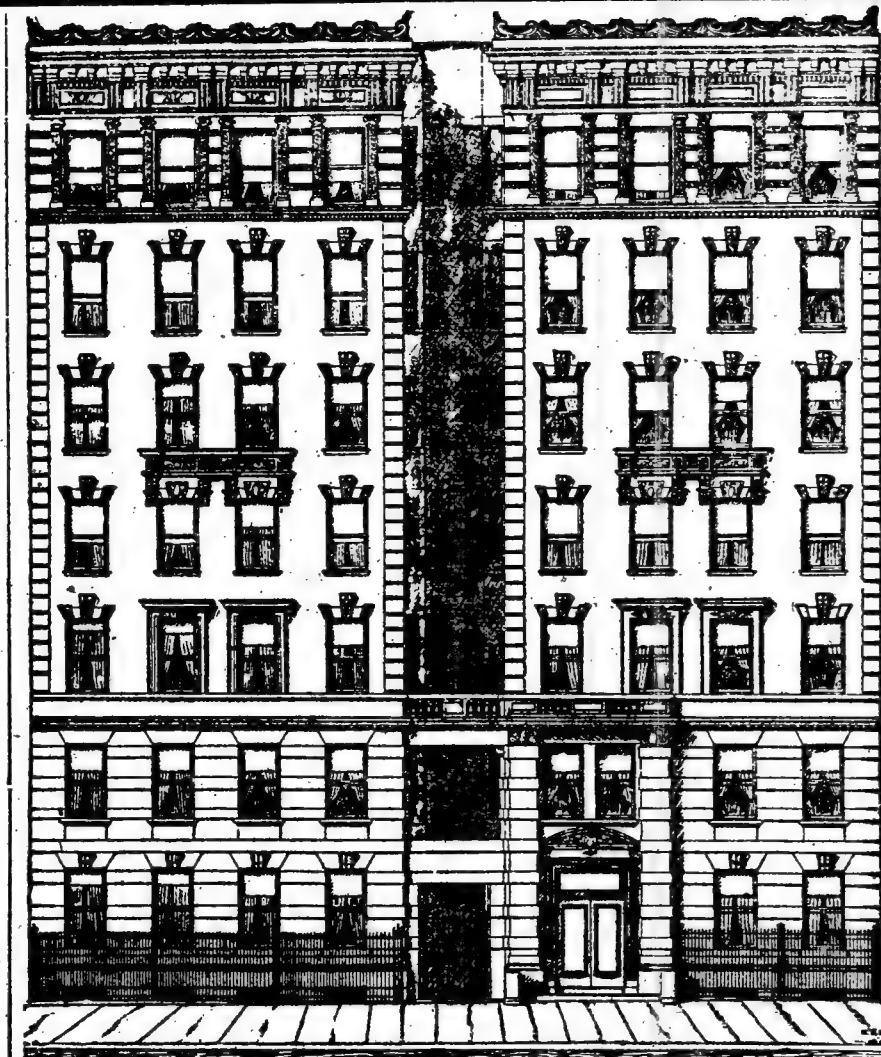
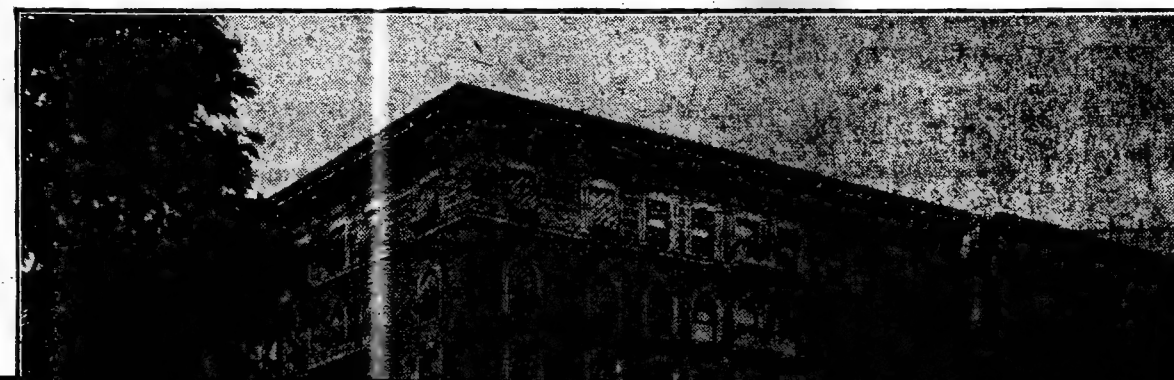
56 WEST 112TH STREET AND 26 LENOX AVENUE.

TELEPHONES 2286 HARLEM AND 2287 HARLEM.

Elevators, Electric Lights, and every modern convenience. Rents \$720 to \$960 per annum.

F. BRONSON MONELL, 31 Broadway.

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50, 52, 54 W.
112th St.

De LEON Between 5th
and Lenox
Avenues.

Seven Story High Class Apartment House.

ONE BLOCK FROM CENTRAL PARK.

Main hall and vestibule are wainscoted with Italian marble and richly decorated and furnished. A. B. See electric elevator. Long-distance telephones. Combination gas and electric lighting. Every room is perfectly lighted and ventilated. The apartments are elaborately and expensively decorated. Every apartment has the following appointments: Hardwood cabinet trim throughout, grilles separating parlors from libraries, china closets in dining rooms, handsome mantels in colonial design, porcelain baths. Livered hall attendance.

RENTS FROM \$400 TO \$600 A YEAR.

APARTMENTS CONSIST OF 5 AND 6 ROOMS AND BATH.

Accessibility: One block from Madison Avenue cars, one block from the Rapid Transit Subway Station, one-half block from the 110th Street crosstown cars. The 116th cars connect by transfer to all parts of the city. Now open for inspection.

LEON A. LIEBESKIND, Owner and Builder.

Telephone 2702B-Harlem.



138	NAUGHTON, Michael J. - J. A. Philbrick	116	SURROGATES CHAMBERS - Fitzgerald
139	Nease, John - J. A. Philbrick	117	Surrogate for probate at 10 A. M.
140	Nease, John - J. A. Philbrick	118	Max Fichtelberg
141	NEASE, Benjamin F. - J. Butler	119	Brigdet Shinnick
142	NEASE, Benjamin F. - J. Butler	120	Thomas M. Brown
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Travelers' Guide—Railroads.

[illegible]

tor on Wednesday. Thursday will be devoted to playing for the Governor's Cup and on Friday and Saturday will come the third round and the finals for the Stockbridge Cup. A prize is to be given for the best score made during the tournament and suitable trophies will be given to the winner and runner-up for the Stockbridge Cup.

Tennis is very popular this season, and the tennis players of Great Barrington recently made a trip to Stockbridge to play a return match. There was a large audience to watch the games on the Casino Courts. The deciding set was won by Doudge and Aymer, thus giving the victory to Stockbridge. These contests were of so much interest that it is likely other matches will soon be arranged.

Mrs. Isagel and Miss Isagel returned this week to Cloverport, their beautiful country house here, after a visit of several weeks to the seaside.

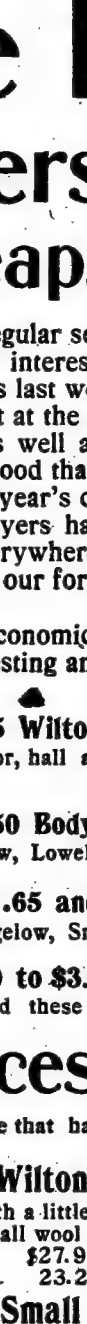
German Fugitive's Money Attached.

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—Gerhardt Terlinden of Germany, who was arrested yesterday at Milwaukee and brought to this city on a charge of having disposed of duplicate stock in a German corporation to the extent of \$375,000, was today made the defendant in a suit of attachment filed in the Circuit Court by counsel for the Disconto Gesellschaft of Berlin. United States Commissioner Poote postponed the hearing relative to Terlinden's extradition until September on motion of the attorney for the defense.

Central Park Observatory Report.

The report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending at 12 M. Aug. 17, 1901, shows an average barometer reading of 29.947 inches. The barometer reached its maximum at midnight on Aug. 18, when it was 30.028. The minimum was at 7 P. M., Aug. 15, 29.790. The average temperature for the week was 17 degrees, the maximum was 88 degrees, 3 P. M., Aug. 18; the minimum, 60 degrees, at 2 A. M., Aug. 13. The distance traveled by the wind during the week was 337 miles. The total rainfall for the week was .29 inch, divided as follows: Aug. 11, .01; Aug. 12, .28 inch.

Brooklyn Advertisements.



**e Rugs.
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s regular semi-annual sale so much
nivers' interests would be best served
this last week we have given every-
sent at the opening.

, as good as an unwearable proof
is well than the best.

his year's designs over those of last
buyers have used in selecting the
everywhere. Quantities, qualities
of our former sales and nothing in

il economical interest in this sale—
nteresting and not a promise in these

.25 Wilton Velvets.

arlor, hall and stairs—very newest pat-

\$1.50 Body Brussels.
Bigelow, Lowell and Hartford Mills.

\$1.65 and \$1.75 Axminsters.
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and these from the best makers.

Prices.

price that has not been equalled. The

Wilton Rugs.

with a little cotton mixed in, but those
completely all wool pile.

\$27.95	regular \$35.00
23.25	" " 31.50

Small Rugs.

with by the hundreds of almost any kind you
see extraordinary prices.

cotton, best \$9.25, regular \$13.50.

cotton, imported, best \$10.00, regular \$14.00.

minster, extra heavy quality, \$4.95, reg-
ular, best of this kind made ; about 50
a three styles only, in rich, dark Turko-
\$3.50, regular \$5.50.

in Moquettes, choice patterns.

\$2.75	regular \$3.75
1.70	" " 2.15

Sale.

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Under 1-2.

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kind of ingenious contrivances that
their best skill in designing and
everything in our whole store bears

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The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 18, 1901.

24 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

A GOOD story is told at the expense of E. C. Benedict. During the May "furry" in stocks he was a passenger on a commuters' train into the city over the New Haven Road. Mr. Benedict remembers faces well, but is rather weak at hitting the right name to the right face. He knew the man by sight who chatted with him about the market.

"Spoke you're pretty busy on the floor of the Exchange now?" said Mr. Benedict, to show that he remembered the face of his companion.

"Fairly so, fairly so," said the quiet man.

"Keeps one jumping these days. I suppose, though I must say I haven't been on the floor of the Exchange for some years now," said Mr. Benedict.

"Pretty hustling times."

"You're on the floor and up to your eyes in it, I suppose, with the market cavorting as it is," continued Mr. Benedict.

"Well, no; I don't get on the floor myself, but I'm pretty busy at times, busy enough to keep me out of mischief," said the quiet one, who wouldn't reveal his identity, and plainly enjoyed Mr. Benedict's discomfiture.

"I take it you're looking after the office end of the business," parried Mr. Benedict. "Well, it needs a good hand and a firm hand at the wheel these days. Reckon time doesn't hang heavily on your hands now, does it?"

"Not exactly. I usually get down two or three days each week and look 'em over, if I have time. Like to keep the run of the office a bit, you know."

And so they chatted on until the Grand Central Station was reached. Then Mr. Benedict rushed up to a man he did know, and said: "For Heaven's sake, tell me who that man is over there. I rode into town with him and can't for the life of me think who it is."

"That—why, that's E. H. Harriman," said the friend.

"The devil!" exclaimed Mr. Benedict. "Not exactly; only Harriman," was the laughing reply.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., the other day got out of his fifteen-thousand-dollar German automobile, which is the pride of Newport, with a queer expression on his face.

"Run into anybody?" queried a friend casually.

Mr. Vanderbilt's expression expanded into a slow, full smile.

"Well, yes—in a way," he said. "The other day at a dinner I ran across an old bore of a fellow, who expressed the most ardent ambition to have a spin in my 'bubble.' As I didn't take any notice of his hints, my gentleman deliberately asked to be allowed to have a ride, to which I had to consent, as he was a friend of the family, you know, though I made an inward vow to shake him up a bit. You see, he had never before been on an automobile. Well, I took him along to-day. I started at a quiet little skim, very prettily, taking care not to increase the speed gradually, as of course he would not then have felt it. But just when he was in the midst of an ecstatic eulogy on the 'calm, even, floating motion of automobiling' I turned on full speed and let the thing fly. He clung to the seat with his two hands, his eyes fairly shining and bulging with fear and excitement."

"How d'you like it?" I asked, as the wind whirled his hat off.

"Wh-why," he stammered between his puffs for breath, "my lad, I've just solved the problem of how to be happy though miserable!"

Most persons have an idea that Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans acquired his nickname of "Fighting Bob" from some gallant service in the navy. A naval officer who was a cadet at Annapolis when Evans became a cadet, tells this story of how he was christened. Along in 1889 and 1890 there was a saloonkeeper named Robert D. Evans, who continually got drunk. Every time this happened, and it was several times a week, five or six policemen had to be called to carry the drunken chap to jail and he was dubbed "Fighting Bob." So the minute a cadet appeared bearing the name of R. D. Evans, the nickname was applied to him also. Another officer of the navy Rear Admiral says that he got the luckiest nickname on record.

They were talking about Senator Platt on the porch of the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach the other evening when a man who has known him intimately for a number of years said, "I have an immense admiration for the Senator's manners, which I began to note after this incident. There was a meeting of the men who make one kind of politics in New York in the Senator's room in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and a pair of trouble makers in the crowd had just handed the Senator a hot proposition that made him as angry as I have

ever seen him get. Just then a charming but very 'fresh' young woman who had been calling on Mrs. Platt came noisily into the room to push a good night to the Senator, unmindful of the angry looks on the faces of the party. As easily gallant and as smiling as though at a lawn party the Senator rose to his feet as soon as he saw her, grasped her hand cordially, at the same time bidding her a polite good night. No one else had thought of rising when she entered the room, as they were all too much engrossed with what was in their minds. The Senator's suave politeness that prompted his act made an embarrassing silence in the room as the young woman went chattering away."

The Rev. Dr. Samuel McComb, until recently pastor of Rutgers Presbyterian Church, is an excellent story teller. One of his anecdotes is that of a country clergyman whose custom it was to read his sermons. One Sunday morning he forgot his manuscript. He determined to take his congregation into his confidence, and he accordingly announced:

"My friends, this morning I have come without my sermon. So you must take what the Lord gives me. But to-night I will come better prepared."

Frederick M. Potts, who writes statistical things for English publications, was coming out of Astor Place the other day with a scowl on his face.

"What's up, Potts?" asked the writer.

"Bother me if it isn't quite disgusting," said he. "I have been at work on a story about your bloomin' way of making laws over here for a staid old sheet in Lancashire, and I've been getting data from a file of THE NEW YORK TIMES over at the Astor Library."

"I got on swimmingly those hot days when no one was about, but now that the herd can get around I have to get up and almost take my place in line to get at the files."

The writer, curious to see what could be the real cause of Mr. Potts's discomfiture, went to the library and sought the South Hall, where current publications are kept.

The file of THE NEW YORK TIMES, which extends from 1853 to the present time, and numbers many volumes, was scattered out over the tables, each with a reader, generally making notes. When inquiry was made as to whether this was an unusual state of affairs, one of the librarians said that it was not, and that THE TIMES file had as many readers as possibly any volume in the library, due to many reasons, the chief of which was the accuracy of its dates and its reputation with lawyers for always printing the kernel of facts.

"You see that wheat field over there," remarked J. J. Hill to a party of friends while speeding through the wheat belt of North Dakota the other day. "How much do you suppose it will yield?"

It was a fine-looking field as it appeared from the train, which was nearing a small station, and estimates were made all the way from fifteen to twenty-five bushels per acre.

"No, you're wrong," replied the Great Northern President. "That field is hardly worth cutting. You make the mistake of judging by appearances. That's the way half the crop estimates are made. It is the heads, not the straw, that fill the grain bins. Now I will show you," and he ordered his special stopped for the party to alight. They went well into the field, and all except Mr. Hill were surprised to find but few kernels to a head, and many of these shriveled up. The stalks, while of good length, were almost white, a certain indication, as the railroad manager knew, of lost vitality and strength. Growth had been obtained at the expense of the heads and grain.

Further along Mr. Hill pointed out a number of fields, giving his estimates of their yields at seven, ten, and twelve bushels per acre, never placing his figures higher.

With him was one of his subordinates whose duty it is to estimate the grain tonnage and be able to say just how the crop is progressing, and it was suspected by members of the party that Mr. Hill took this opportunity to teach him an object lesson, without condescending to instruct him personally.

"If Admiral Dewey's hosts of admirers could have seen him as I saw him one lovely evening recently," said a Portsmouth woman, "they would love the man as sincerely as they commend the brave and far-sighted sea-fighter."

He stood on the broad piazza of the hotel at Little Harbor, where the memories of gallant Colonial days yet linger. He was talking with friends when a girl, still only a child, said: "I wish I could speak to Admiral Dewey." A woman near her and answered, "You shall, and so shall all the children." They came, boys and girls,

fifty or more. Their pleasure, their pride as the Admiral greeted them you can well imagine, but only the French artist of the middle period of the nineteenth century could depict on canvas the grace, the winning courtesy of the Admiral's attitude as he greeted them."

"But I am not surprised that the little ones love him," said another woman who was present. "Portsmouth knows the man; the world only knows the hero."

In the main hall of the stately home of the Hamilton Club of Paterson, N. J., is an elk's head with a noble spread of antlers, and a gem of the taxidermist's art. Behind its appearance there is a story. It was once an adornment of the almost feudal-like residence of Catholina Lambert, known as Belle-visto Castle, in the outskirts of Paterson. Mr. Lambert prides himself on a collection of paintings on which he has expended a fortune. A few years ago Mr. Lambert invited a party of friends in this city, artists and critics, to inspect his collection. They did so, and while praising the paintings, many of them seemed to reserve their most rapturous words for the elk's head, which had a prominent place in the castle. This annoyed the picture-loving owner. So the next morning at breakfast he commented, en famille, on the bad taste of his guests, and wound up his rather sneering comments by turning to his son and remarking:

"I say, my son, take that elk's head down to the club and make them a present of it. I don't want it to disturb the peace of mind of New York art-lovers. There may be some more of them out here some time!"

Gowned in exquisite taste, almost regal in her bearing, Mrs. Clarence Mackay passes out of the United States Hotel at Saratoga on her way to the races. One Summer girl there sighed: "I would almost rather be one of the rhododendrons of the piazza," she said, as she glanced at the wallflowers.

"Just think of it! The Mackays have three cottages here on the hotel grounds, and one of them is set apart for my lady's servants! Fancy having such a luxury just for one's servants. And even some of the most assuming patrons of the house have to be satisfied with hall bedrooms on the top story."

At the Army and Navy Club the other evening a group of officers were discussing the recent difficulties of ex-Senator Chandler with Rear Admiral Evans. One of the officers, now retired, mentioned incidentally the fact that Mr. Chandler, upon taking up the navy portfolio, was not as familiar with nautical matters as might be desired.

Soon after taking hold of his official duties the Secretary had occasion to visit what was at the time one of the larger vessels of the navy. Upon the morning following his arrival the commanding officer, after a brief exchange of greetings, said:

"Mr. Secretary, would you care to see the marines mustered on the quarterdeck?"

"H'm," replied the head of the department, so the story goes, "it seems to me that for the Secretary of the Navy at least a half-dollar-deck should be provided."

All the trials of the dramatic profession do not beset the manager. The man who writes plays comes in for them as well. As A. E. Lancaster left the theatre a few days since, where a rehearsal of his new play, "The Forest Lovers," had been in progress, he was approached by a young man of melancholy but gifted appearance, his latter cognition entirely due to the arrangement of his hair. The young man was a stranger to Mr. Lancaster, but the playwright was not an unfamiliar figure to the young man of gifted appearance. Upon being asked what ailed him, the young man said that he had genius. This affected Mr. Lancaster as if the young man had declared a beautiful case of smallpox. He said:

"Well, young man, you know that I am in no way to blame for it."

"No," replied the young man belligerently, "but I can tell you I have played Richard the Third so that after the dream scene I was in such a condition it took four men to hok me."

And had you arranged with any one to hold the audience, young man?" asked the writer of plays, stonily.

"The audience didn't—" And then the young man felt there was something wrong and went away.

Charles Battell Loomis recently gave a lecture in a little church in Scotch Plains, where he makes his home. The subject of his lecture was "American Humor." After the author had quoted from and criticized several so-called American humorists, and had eulogized a few that pleased him well, he drew to the close of his lecture by reading what he called "several bits of really exquisite humor." When the lecture was over, and the author was on his way home, a friend who had accompanied him asked interestedly:

"By the way, Loomis, who was the author of those last few bits you gave?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the author,

lowering his voice confidentially, "I've received so many contrary criticisms on my 'wit' that I was anxious to know whether I really had any or not. I decided to put it to a test. Those last few bits, which sent our rural friends into spasms of laughter, were 'poor things, but mine own!'"

The other day Richard Harding Davis was asked by a vivacious hostess to tell some story about the Spanish-American war that was funny and not gloomy, "for," said she, "there must have been very many amusing incidents also."

"Well," said the young author reflectively, "of course no great tragedy is complete without its element of comedy. I remember particularly one little incident in the crudely fixed up hospital tent in Siboney, which despite its pathos was so droll as to bring a smile to even the faces of the boys on the stretchers. There was one young fellow who had been laid up with a bad case of fever. He was a big, raw-boned, overgrown fellow, came from 'Cincy,' he said, and as he tossed about from side to side, he kept telling me that he was restless as a wildcat, tired of being chained to a blank cot, sick of being coddled like a baby, the smell of disinfectants made him ill; he was aching not from fever, but from a longing to get out into the air with the boys and be in the fight."

"Can't you get the doctor to let me out, Mr. Davis?" he begged pathetically.

"I'll do what I can," I said, and as the doctor happened to be passing I called him over and put the matter before him.

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed. "Just look at him. Is he fit—now, is he? Look at that face, will you—red and blotched with fever. He's in no condition to get out."

"The boy had gradually raised himself eagerly on to his elbow, but as the doctor finished speaking his head fell back hopelessly."

"Fever! Red!" he cried querulously, "paint, doctor! It's just paint, I tell you!"

Mark Twain recently sent the following letter to Andrew Carnegie:

My Dear Carnegie: I see by the papers that you are prosperous. I want to get a hymn book; it costs six shillings. If you send me this hymn book I will bless you, God will bless you, and it will do a great deal of good. Yours truly,

MARK TWAIN.

P. S.—Don't send me the hymn book; send me the six shillings.

"J. Brisbane Walker has one of the most adventurous natures of any man of importance I know," said Harvey Wells of Denver, who is at the Savoy. "When Walker was remaking a mile or so of river front in Denver that he later turned into a fine park, a sudden rise of the Platte washed away a lot of things, including the ground from under a stable on the improvement Walker was making. When Walker came on the scene to look over the damage done a horse that had been in the stable was half submerged, and in danger of being smothered in the quicksand and rolling mud that the angry waters made of the half-prepared new ground. Walker asked several men to go and help the horse. When they refused he started laying planks along the treacherous ground, just as they do to get drowning persons from out an icy river. In a short time he was in a position where a false step meant an even chance for life or death. He got both the horse and himself out of the scrape. Then he turned around and discharged every man on the job, and wound up by giving the horse away."

John Hare says there is wit as well as wisdom in silence, and tells a story to prove it.

W. S. Gilbert has the reputation of living much for his own convenience and he does not always find it convenient to be entertaining to others. And again, he has his cynical moments. He had one of them at dinner one night when the company was a peculiarly notable one. Toole and Irving, F. C. Burnand, then editor of Punch, Hare, Gilbert, and several women of artistic fame were all about the board.

Gilbert and Hare sat together. The merriment was in full swing and Gilbert had a bit, somewhat bored with the chatter about him, in which he seemed to have no part. His mood was cynical. Indigestion is no stranger to him. After a time he leaned over to Hare and said: "Presently I shall pretend to whisper something to you, and you must laugh tremendously—don't you fall, now, Hare."

Hare nodded. Presently Gilbert leaned near him and moved his lips. Immediately Hare burst out laughing. The company at the other end of the table ceased to chatter and looked inquiringly at Hare and Gilbert, neither of whom seemed to notice any attention on the part of the others. The company presently began to enjoy itself in an exclusive manner again. Again Gilbert leaned over to Hare and appeared to have whispered to him. Again Hare laughed—laughed loudly, convulsively. Again the other guests became silent with curiosity and looked at the men. This manoeuvre was repeated a third time.

whenever the distinguished visitor is present. "See here, Gilbert; say some of that to us. Are you telling Harv these funny things you write for Punch that never get printed?"

"I don't know who writes the funny things for Punch," said Gilbert, "but I do know they never get into it."

A few days ago a party of Washington people were out on a yachting trip. During the day the daughter of a prominent Senator found herself next to a modest, quiet-looking young man, who seemed a stranger to most of the party, and whose name she had not quite heard. In some way or other their conversation from the ordinary chitchat and small talk that new acquaintances usually begin on had drifted into politics, and the young girl found herself soon smartly quarreling with the young man on the subject of Admiral Dewey, for whom she seemed to feel immense disdain, possibly sharpened by the fact that her companion took a directly opposite point of view, contradicted her constantly, and even stood up for what she considered the Admiral's most glaring defects. Finally in sheer exasperation she left his side, and, crossing to the hostess of the yacht, said in a thoroughly impatient voice:

"Who on earth is that stupid man I've been talking to?"

"Stupid!" said her hostess. "Why, I never found him so. He's rather quiet and unassuming, but never stupid, indeed."

"Oh, well," said the girl, "he has such a slavish adoration and admiration for the redoubtable Admiral Dewey."

"Well, and why shouldn't he have?" exclaimed the other lady, "and the Admiral his own father!"

Though John Arbuckle, the millionaire coffee merchant, who has lately promulgated his practical philanthropy of the floating hotels, has an apt tale with which to adorn every happening, he does not rely entirely on memory to furnish his conversation. He has a well-worn leather notebook, fitting into his vest pocket, in which he records all his humorous stories, and a glance through it at an opportune moment gives him memory sufficient to afford his auditors an evening's entertainment. Whenever he hears a good story it is added to his store, and he has rather a novel way of keeping it in mind. He instantly jots it down on his cuff, and at his leisure preserves it in his notebook. He may very often be found writing a lengthy story all the way around the cuff. Then to the onlookers' surprise he calmly replaces it on his wrist to await the advent of another tale worthy of a place in his collection.

F. Q. Barstow of the Executive Committee of the Standard Oil Company has a remarkable fondness for fresh fish. The other afternoon he selected a particularly fresh and tempting-looking fellow at a Washington Market stand for his dinner, had it wrapped up, and, boarding the train for South Orange, settled himself in a seat and began to read the afternoon paper. Shortly after a laboring man took a seat in the car, his garments reeking with the odor of an offal-heap at which he had been working. The scent reached the nostrils of Mr. Barstow, whose first thought was of his recent purchase. Looking about him to see that none of his friends was watching, he hastily placed the paper containing the fish to his nose. Appearing satisfied, he replaced the package in his lap and continued reading. The odor was still manifest. Without further ado, he reached for the package, while still appearing engrossed in reading, raised it quietly to the window of the car, and dropped it to the ground. When he reached South Orange three of his neighbors left the train with him. One of them remarked to another: "Did you observe what a disagreeable odor that laboring man in the car had about him?"

"Really," remarked the one addressed, "I thought there was the odor of fish about it."

"By the way, what was it you dropped from the window so suddenly, Barstow?" asked the third.

Mr. Barstow agreed to be one of a party of four at a quiet little dinner the following day, with the understanding that it should go no further, but it leaked out in some mysterious way.

Judge William E. Werner of the Court of Appeals recently related the alleged experience of a prominent country lawyer, who, becoming nettled at the ruling of a Judge, picked up his hat and started to walk out of the courtroom. He was halted by the Court with the inquiry: "Are you trying to express your contempt for the Court?"

"No, your Honor," was the reply. "I am trying to conceal it."

The conviction of Wardman Bissert and his testimony on the witness stand recalled to Acting Mayor Guggenheimer another extortion case. "I remember when Mr. MacGregor was in charge of the Building Department," said Mr. Guggenheimer, "that an Inspector was charged with extorting \$100 from a builder. When the man was called to tell his side of the story he said that he saw the man take something and roll it up in a very small ball between his thumb and first finger and flip it up in the air."

"What became of it after it was flipped in the air I don't know," was the innocent way this official explained. In some ways it is a more ingenious statement than "I don't recollect."

F. Aug. Heinze, the millionaire copper miner of Butte, Mont., who recently sued Mr. Saloman of New Jersey for a Panama hat, around which was developed quite a

comedy of errors, was once mentioned in connection with the incident at the Washington Hotel. As he called the matter to us to make a period in the conversation he said: "It may hurt my reputation as a 'Prince,' as some of my newspaper friends call me occasionally, and I wouldn't like to be called a 'chubber.' A forty-dollar Panama hat isn't much to go to law over, and the proceedings would cost much more. I am I never seek the law unless I feel I am absolutely right. It is one of my principles to get what is coming to me, by whatever means may be the least unpleasant, whether it is a copper mine or a yellow dog. If you don't believe it, come out to Butte and look my record over."

Miss Isabel Shirley, one of the founders of the Chinese Sunday School in Brooklyn connected with the Central Congregational Church, likes to keep in touch with her "boys," as she calls the Chinese pupils, while she is away during the hot weather. A little attention helps to hold their interest in the school during the season while teachers are few and the work lags. So through the Summer she writes to different scholars occasionally, and they respond. To one of them she sent recently a little picture of herself in her country surroundings, taken by an amateur photographer in the family. It was warmly appreciated, and the young Chinaman wrote his thanks immediately, concluding his enthusiastic note with, "I feel like to shake hands. Oh, how smile it is!"

One of the more prominent down-town Government officials, who is regarded by his friends as destined to rank as an associate of the "mute and inglorious Miltons" because of his unwillingness to sign his name to his numerous squibs in verse, "turned out" the following fragment last week, after reading the account of the naval battle at Santiago by the "greatest living historian":

Who was it shattered Spain's warlike power?
Who won the fight that glorious day?
Why—Evans, safe in his coming tower,
And Sampson, miles and miles away.

In view of reports that a certain Consul had been talking indiscreetly, a Washington newspaper correspondent visited Acting Secretary of State Adee and asked him what were the rules that applied to the case of overtaking a Consul.

"I can't give the Consular rules off-hand," replied Mr. Adee.

"Can't you give the gist of them, so far as they draw the line between what sort of talk is permissible and what is not?"

"Oh, yes, I can do that," replied Mr. Adee. "The rules governing Consuls in their relations to the people of the nations to whom they are accredited may be summarized as follows:

If wisdom's ways you'd surely seek,
Five things observe with care:
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

The huge elk's head, with its six-pronged antlers, that had for so long had a place of prominence in the office of Flower & Co., has had to retire to obscurity, thanks to the marksmanship of United States Senator Spooner of Wisconsin. Frederick S. Flower of that firm is a friend of the Senator, as was the late ex-Governor Flower, founder of the firm. So when Senator Spooner shot an elk at Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, with seven prongs on the antlers he had the head mounted, and has sent it to Mr. Flower. The Spooner elk now occupies the place of honor in the room where bulls and bears of the Street prepare for their lamb-hunting expeditions.

Lawyer Robert Christy continues to go about the streets of Washington these Summer days with a budget of epigrams to unload upon any chance acquaintance. "No," he said the other day, "I'm not so heavy as I once was. To keep his flesh a man should be without nerves and possessed of a good bank account. While I am no longer fat, I reflect with satisfaction upon the fact that undertakers are getting rich attending to the last needs of the robust men who never had any but their last illness, and had that too early. I have never been without some trouble that required nursing, and I have outlived many patterns of physical perfection."

"Speaking of curious wills," said the Georgian, "the will of Col. W. H. Jackson of Athens, Ga., a member of one of the best-known families in our State, provided that a massive oak tree that he owned, around which he had played and which he had been taught to love as a child and later as a man, should, in the language of the document, 'have entire possession of itself and of all land within eight feet of it on all sides.' No one ever contested his will, and the oak still stands as its own owner."

J. Howard Klein is just back from China, where he learned among other interesting things, that Li Hung Chang owns at least 60 per cent. of the stock of the pawn brokerage business of the Flowery Kingdom, which is controlled by the Government. "The old man so loves the glitter of precious stones," said an American merchant who has had much to do with Li, "that, feeble as he is and uncomfortable as it may be for him to travel, he will go quite a distance to appraise a stock of jewels that some potentate may have offered as collateral for a 'loan,' which generally means a couple of million taels or thereabouts."

Winfield Scott Stratton of Colorado Springs, Col., who discovered the Independence Mine, in Cripple Creek, and sold it for some \$10,000,000, is probably the richest carpenter in the world. But he is still a carpenter, belongs to a carpenters' union, and takes an active interest in its affairs. When he goes to the meetings he always wears an ordinary journeyman's hat.



The Extinct Passenger Pigeon

THE Hon. Charles T. Dunning of Gothen, ex-Chief Clerk of the New York State Senate, has a fine collection of mounted specimens of birds, and among them is one of a bird that is to-day extinct, so far as any one has been able to discover, although less than fifteen years ago it was abundant on this continent and to the people of this State was as familiar as sparrows now are. Its disappearance came as suddenly, one might say, as the snuffing out of a candle. One day in 1880 these birds were apparently as numerous as they had ever been within the memory of man. The next day they had disappeared, and no one has seen or heard positively anything of them since.

This bird was the wild or passenger pigeon, which was the wonder of naturalists from the earliest discovery of America. It was found nowhere else but on this continent and was not infrequently the mainstay of the pioneer backwoods settler and for time out of mind a source of great pleasure and profit to the sportsman and pothunter and snarer.

Audubon advanced the theory that the wild pigeons formed one great colony. This seemed to be borne out by the fact that sometimes in one part of the country they would cover an area of woods more than ten miles square for their nesting and roosting places, while they would be seen in other parts of the country simply as isolated flocks on swift wing, all flying in the direction of the great nesting ground. But while the wild pigeons might have been one great colony of birds, they usually arranged to nest in several great divisions in different parts of the country—the beech woods of New York and Pennsylvania, Canada and Northern Michigan being their favorite resorts—according to the condition of the feeding grounds.

Proximity to beech woods was the chosen spot always for the annual pigeon roosts. One of the greatest of these was in Sullivan County, this State, and the beech woods of the adjacent Counties of Wayne and Pike in Pennsylvania, not more than 100 miles from New York City. The last appearance of any wild pigeons as far east as that, however, was in 1876, when they occupied the beech woods by the million. They never nested east of the Allegheny River after that, but in the hemlock and beech forests of Cattaraugus County, in this State, and Pennsylvania counties south of it they roosted and nested as late as 1883.

What must have been the main body of the great continental colony of wild pigeons took possession of the forest of Northwestern Pennsylvania, in Forest, Warren, and McKean Counties, in 1880, when it filled not less than ten square miles of that beech and hemlock wilderness. That locality was ever a favorite resort for the pigeons, the thousands of acres of beech that were scattered among the areas of pine and hemlock affording the necessary food condition, and the big adjacent woods the nesting and roosting places. This was the case when the first settlers entered that wilderness, more than a century ago, and, until the pigeons so mysteriously and suddenly disappeared, there never had been a year within the memory of any one in that region in which at least one large portion of the great body did not roost there, unless the beech nut crop was a failure. The main colony itself filled these woods in 1867, 1868, 1871, 1878, and 1880. So important a factor were these birds in the economy of Western Pennsylvania that their disappearance came to the backwoodsmen and professional netters of the birds as a blow almost as severe as the disappearance of the woods themselves would have been.

The beech tree is uncertain in its yield of nuts, and seldom bears well two years in succession. When the trees are in full bearing in a beech forest, thousands upon thousands of bushels of the nuts fall to the ground after the frosts of Autumn have touched the burs. The nuts are covered by the falling leaves, and the whole mass of this, which is called "shuck" in backwoods homelike language, is buried deep beneath the succeeding snows of Winter. The soundness and sweetness of the beech nuts are thus preserved, and on the approach of Spring the wild pigeons were wont to seek the backwoods to feed on the nuts lying thus from the season before, and at the same time to make nests and hatch their young in the neighboring pine or hemlock woods. The condition of the nut crop, so old woodsmen declare, was learned the previous Fall by the birds, flocks of them visiting the woods for that purpose on their flight southward, and guiding the colony the following Spring to the localities where the conditions had been found favorable.

As soon as a colony of wild pigeons was settled in its roosting place the mating of the birds began. The cooling of the thousands upon thousands of pigeons in the roost during the courting period was kept up constantly for three days. It was the love note of the males. A "tom" pigeon, as the male was called, selected the hen he favored, and wooed her. If another "tom" sought her for his mate, a fight between the rivals was sure to follow, and it was always a fierce one and to a finish. The hen pigeon in dispute would perch on a limb near by while the fight was going on, and went with the victor. She had

no other mate during nesting season, and if her mate should be lost or killed she remained a widow.

The nest building of the wild pigeon, was rude and done hastily. The tom pigeon gathered a few sticks and the hen fashioned them into a rough and almost flat nest on the bough of a tree. A single tree would frequently contain 200 or more nests, and the weight of the nests and the brooding hens would often split large limbs from the tree, and send them crashing to the ground. Each nest contained two eggs. Thirteen days was the hatching period, and the squabs were fed thirteen days by their parents. Food was frequently carried fifty miles or more, for the nesting places were not the feeding places. By some mysterious process the food was changed to a milky substance in the old bird's crop during the flight homeward. This the young birds would extract by thrusting their beaks into the old one's open mouth and into the crop.

At the age of thirteen days the squabs would be as fat as balls of butter, and were then left to themselves by their parents. These nesting places were known as pigeon cities, and the woods would be filled with squab hunters, both white people and Indians, from the Cattaraugus and other reservations in New York State and Pennsylvania, some camps comprising scores of tents and cabins. The squab hunters sought the nesting places so as to be on hand when the squabs were fully fattened and yet unable to take wing. The young pigeons were jarred from the insecure nests by using heavy timbers as battering rams against the trees, the shock sending the helpless squabs to the ground like chestnuts out of their burrs. Squabs that were not thus disturbed in the nests would tumble out themselves when the old ones ceased feeding them, and the woods would often be full of the comical-looking birds, stumbling and staggering about like tipsy men, to be scooped up by the thousand by the squabbers, who cured them as venison is "jerked" and shipped them to market on rafts and by packing in on horses.

A famous pigeon and squab gatherer of Western Pennsylvania was Larry Lyman of Potter County, whose camp employed dozens of men and women every Spring. He alone cured and shipped annually over 600 barrels of squabs to the Pittsburgh market. They were worth from \$10 to \$15 a barrel. Old wild pigeons were shot and snared by the hundred thousand, many of them by professional snarers, who supplied the demand for pigeons for shooting clubs all over the country, the wild pigeon being superior to all others for trap shooting.

Each pair of wild pigeons hatched three broods during the nesting season, which often began early in March. After the three broods were hatched the colony broke up and separated and betook themselves to various parts of the country in flocks that would be seen in flight here and there from late in the Spring until Fall. In November they gathered together again and sought a common home in the South for the Winter.

In spite of all the destruction that weather, netters, gunners, squabbers, hawks, crows, and other persistent enemies of the wild pigeon worked in a pigeon roost, it was evident that more pigeons would leave the woods when the colony broke up than entered it at the beginning of nesting. In the pigeon year of 1880 the birds began to arrive in the woods as early as February, and for two weeks there was a ceaseless influx. The snow was still deep, but the pigeons swept down upon it by the millions, and by the movement of their countless wings uncovered the buried beechnuts. Untold thousands of the birds perished from cold and starvation during the early days of the roost. As long as that roost lasted, which was until the last of April, the pigeons were slaughtered and snared by thousands of hunters and netters, not only by day, but by night, and the squabs that were taken were beyond computation, yet it is the testimony of those who participated in the onslaughts on the colony during those three months that there were more pigeons in the woods when the colony abandoned them than when the birds came in. This remarkable fact was noticeable invariably at all pigeon roosts, so that the theory that the wild pigeon has become extinct, like the buffalo, through ruthless slaughter, will not hold. Moreover, that theory is overthrown by the fact that on the last appearance of the wild pigeon, in 1880, which was in the forests of Northern Michigan, the colony was fully as large as it had ever been known to be in that favorite roosting and nesting place of the mysterious bird. They left the Michigan forests at the end of the nesting time that year, just as they had left them time and time again, but they never returned to that roosting place nor to any other roosting place they had been known to frequent as long as the memory of man could recall, and they have never been seen or heard of since. Where did they go? No one knows, nor has any one been able to advance any satisfactory theory to explain their sudden and mysterious passing.

ED MOTT.

Should Be Congenial.

"I have not much luck with Miss Edith—she's about as cold as the North Pole."

"So? I should think you'd get on famously then, for you're about as awkward as a polar bear."

The Men of the Broadway Squad

Who They Are and What They Do.

IT WAS at Twenty-third Street where Fifth Avenue and Broadway join it and make a never-ending huddle and bubble and boiling confusion.

"Officer, have you seen my dog? He is a perfectly white fox terrier and wears a handsome gold and black collar. He jumped from my carriage a few moments ago while I was shopping and my coachman says he came this way. Now, won't you see if you can find him, please?"

"Very sorry, ma'am, but I can't leave here; I didn't see him around here, though, and you'd better get one of those flower boys to hunt him up for you."

"Well, I think it's a great shame you won't help me find him. I'd like to know what policemen are for, anyway." With an expression of disgust the searcher for the dog turned away angrily and was helped out of the maze of horses and carriages that had formed while the conversation was in progress.

"Now, wouldn't that jar you?" asked big John Day, the policeman to whom the requests had been made by an elaborately gowned, middle-aged, matronly-looking woman with red hair. "It's dollars to doughnuts she'll report me as soon as she gets time. But we're used to those kind of things, and it don't worry me like it used to when I first came down here."

Day is one of the tallest of the policemen who compose that spectacular and much-written-about branch of the New York police force known as the Broadway Squad. Naturally, too, he is one of the most even-tempered, agile, and alert of the fifty-six men of the squad, else how would he have been able to withstand the varying storms of this sort and others that for five years have been beating about him in the heart of one of the most conspicuous spots on the earth's surface?

This, however, is not to be a panegyric of Day. He has been used only as an introductory figure from which to proceed on down the line to the Produce Exchange, at Beaver Street and Broadway, to the last post covered by the Broadway Squad.

The recent introduction of the three-platoon system did not affect the Broadway Squad, of which there are two divisions. The lower one extends from the Produce Exchange north to Fourteenth Street. The men in this division report at the Tenth Precinct on MacDougal Street, over which Capt. Foody, one of the recently appointed Captains, presides. The members are looked after day by day by Roundsman Peter Prial. The upper division extends from Fourteenth Street to Forty-second Street. The men of this division report at the West Thirtieth Street Station, where Capt. Flood presides at present, and the Roundsman is Harry Graham. Police scandals barely affect these stalwart fellows, who have to be the possessors of many qualifications to fill a place on the squad, and they are generally immune from the many shakeups and shifts that occur in the Police Department. The patrolmen go on post at 8:30 in the morning, and remain on till any time from 5:30 till 6:30 in the afternoon, with an hour off at noon in which to eat luncheon and stretch on a chair for a slight rest from the back-breaking espionage and shift step that mark the day's work of every member of the squad. The men are on duty six days in the week, and on an average four Sundays in a year. There are several posts that have to be covered every Sunday, the more important of them being at the Chambers, Cortlandt, and Fourteenth Street corners. The duty is divided in a way which gives every man an equal number of Sundays off. With this exception there are few things to make the berth of the squad man an enviable one.

Such a request as that quoted in the introductory paragraph is a fair sample of the hundreds that are made to the Broadway Squad men every day. In addition to keeping an eye open in every direction for careless drivers, preoccupied pedestrians, lone children, or Uncle Ike and the folks from the country who may become panic-stricken in the din of the car gongs and the startling "Yee-up-ye" of drivers that dominates in the din of the main artery of the metropolis, they must be walking directories and animated encyclopedias of the city's sights.

There is a peculiar close touch existing in the chain of men extending over the several miles of ground they cover, and if John Caulfield at Beaver Street has something of interest to impart to his fellows, it will be passed along the line in such a fashion that every soul on the squad will know it, and the man at Forty-second Street will be familiar with it in about the same time it would take to convey the information to him over the telegraph wires, if the usual procedure of sending messages were used.

Broadway Squad men are a peculiar and rather exclusive set of policemen with their own characteristic gossip and jests, their nicknames and stories about each other and of the people they serve. They never make an arrest if they can reasonably and without defiance of regulations avoid it. They have friends in every walk of life

and every branch of business that lines Broadway. They are the confessor of hundreds; mediators in the quarrels of the street gamins, and frequently pose as Sandows or herculean prodigies, using their ponderous muscles to lift a wagon out of a "block" that the progress of commerce may not be impeded. They have few enemies and encounter some queer experiences.

Next to Day, at Twenty-third Street, one of the best-known men of the squad is "Big" Pfeiffer, whose post is at Fourteenth Street and Broadway, and the gory record of that corner would doubtless be doubly as large as it is were it not for the watchfulness and strong arms of Pfeiffer, who says he never had an interesting thing happen since he was "down here." But there are those who tell about a handsome gold something in a velvet case that came to him through the mail from a young woman who was pulled out from under the very claws of a cable car, as they used to swing pitilessly around that corner, and the one who did the pulling was Pfeiffer. There are several thousand shop girls who have to cross this corner twice a day, and many of them are sure that Pfeiffer is mistaken when he says nothing interesting ever happened since he has been there. Hairbreadth escapes and rescues almost heroic are but monotonous commonplace with him, and he doesn't know what "nerves" mean.

At Prince Street, in addition to looking after the general interest of the public, "Gus" Pracht shares the self-imposed duty of looking after the eccentric merchant, Charles Broadway Rouss, with "Billy" Benlier, whose post is at Spring Street. Rouss, who has been so much written about, and who is blind, is frequently bothered by "cranks" of almost every type, who lie in wait for him when he appears on the street. As he is considered a "city sight" by the morbidly curious, there is generally a chance to evince something more than routine intelligence on the part of these two men, who see to it that the old merchant is not harassed from time to time. In speaking of Pracht, his associates refer to him as the "Jolly Schmier," owing partly to his good nature and partly to an inordinate love for certain cheeses, which a prominent Broadway merchant regularly sends him every day as a reward for any little courtesies he may have been shown during the year.

At Canal Street, where a jam of trucks can congest traffic for miles to every point of the compass, Henry Klomberg, John Donnelly, and Louis Kurtz are very much to the traffic of that part of the city what the men who handle the switch levers in the signal towers of a big railroad are to its traffic. It is business with them all day long and there are few side lights to their wearisome monotonous daily routine.

There are few persons who regularly ride up and down on Broadway who do not know either by sight or reputation the big uniformed man at Walker Street, who is jocosely called "The Terrible Turk" by his associates, owing to the immense mustaches he wears, and which are really a sight to hold the average eye in wonder. His name is John McLaughlin, and he is rated "A" by both by the department and the business men in the vicinity where he stands every day.

At Worth Street "Tom" Harrigan is kept busy directing persons who throng the vicinity of the wholesale dry goods district and who, for the most part, are strangers to that part of the city at least. Harrigan has been at his present place but a comparatively short time, yet he is referred to as "The Dry Goods Directory," a title which comes to him from his exact knowledge of the location of the myriad of business houses in that line of trade. Before he became a policeman, Harrigan was the foreman on a dock over on West Street. His employer was a little man. Harrigan did not like something his employer did and he felt impelled to kill him for it. But as the man weighed but 112 pounds and Harrigan weighed 246, he decided to vent his feelings by writing some verse about him. In this he caricatured his employer so successfully that he was discharged. So he drifted to the police force.

At Warren Street huge, raw-boned, sun-browned "Pat" Giblin looks after the folks from Brooklyn who come across City Hall Park to take the up-town cars. He has a speaking acquaintance with as many people as a successful and popular politician. He is particularly popular with and known to practically all the judges, lawyers, and others who have business in the courts and municipal offices near by, and who go to find help and inspiration for work in the things liquid sold in a famous Warren Street establishment.

At Dey Street William Roberts has a busy time of it every day keeping the narrow street clear as a result of the jam of cars that so frequently occurs, and incidentally in aiding men like George J. Gould, of many interests besides polo, or Henry Hard of the Chatham National Bank to get across Broadway quickly when they are on some hurried business errand. The Western Union Building is at Dey Street and Broadway. George Gould and his brothers, Edwin, Howard, and Frank, have offices in this building, and they have oc-

casions to pass and repass Roberts many times a day when they are in town. Roberts pays them the compliment of saying that they are the "pleasantest millionaires he knows." When asked if it was true that he had a speaking acquaintance with Russell Sage, who passes this corner frequently, he said, "There's nothing in it." His tone was so peculiarly pitched that his meaning was somewhat ambiguous.

At Cedar Street, by the big Equitable Life Building, James McDermott and John Barry look to it that nothing happens to the millionaires who constantly pass and repass at this point. McDermott says they are so thick there that one couldn't reach out a hand at any time of day between 9 in the morning and 5 in the evening, without touching one. McDermott has been at this point for years, and the heads of such banking houses as Kountze Brothers and the Laniers look on him as one of the parts of a day. August Belmont took the trouble to write a complimentary letter to the department about McDermott at one time, prompted thereto by a sentiment aroused by a little act of McDermott in lifting a lame dog out of a hole. Mr. Belmont has a high place in McDermott's estimation. The office of ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant is in this vicinity, and Barry says that if men who have the power to have them "broke," such as the Messrs. Grant and Belmont have, were as fault-finding and touchy as the average obscure person, who perpetual-

ly kicks, the department would have to be putting new policemen at work there every day.

At the corner of Wall Street and Broadway William Tyndall spends most of his time looking after strangers who come down to "rubber at Trinity Church," as he puts it. The average New Yorker who does business near this corner is so swift that he doesn't need any help. At least that's what Tyndall says.

Cornelius O'Keefe, at Rector Street, has a bit of a record as a man who knows a green-goods man as soon as he sees him.

The three-platoon system made a change in the hours of "Billy" Powers, the handsome young officer, who, while not of it, worked on practically the same schedule as the Broadway Squad. For years Powers has looked after the peace and safety of the public at the corner of Broad and Wall Streets. Just opposite is the office of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, from where, more than once since Mr. Morgan has become so prominent in public affairs, he has had to chase a crowd of the always curious that collect whenever Mr. Morgan is at the desk in his outer office. The Wormsers, James R. Keene, and many more of the men whose names are familiar to the reading world have had occasion to use Powers's services more than once. In the future Edward Frizell, who wears a half dozen stripes on his sleeve, will share the post with Powers.

PANAMA A TRYING PLACE FOR FLIRTATIONS

ONE of the passengers who arrived here the other day on a steamship from Colon, United States of Colombia, was a young American, a native of one of the Southern States. While he was spending a week with friends in this city he was continually pilled with questions about the revolution on the Isthmus of Panama.

"Oh, that wasn't the reason I left there," he said, when they began to interrogate him. "In Panama, where I was staying, we used to hear about fighting, but it was so far off that we didn't worry about it. The absurd customs of the Colombians were what bothered me and other fellows who had come from the States. Why, I was actually about to be thrashed by an old fellow because I called on his niece once a month for half the year. He said I couldn't come to the house any more unless I wanted to marry her."

It seems that the young Southerner, before he went to Colombia, was in the habit of visiting his girl friends as often as he liked, just as most young Southerners do—perhaps as often as three times a week or even every day. But when he went to Panama he found that young girls at their homes were treated as though they were novices of a convent. For a Colombian youth to visit his sweetheart was an unheard-of thing, unless he had already been selected as a fitting husband for the daughter of the family by her parents, and even then his calls at her home were far between, and the mother or older sister or dignified aunt always saw to it that the two lovers could not get in a word in private. Their conversation was formal and in the presence of at least one member of the family.

"I had letters of introduction to some prominent men down there," said the Southerner, from the Isthmus. "But most of them, although they treated me courteously, asked me to dine with them at their club, and appeared to think I was not altogether bad, never thought of inviting me to call at their homes. This I thought at first was very peculiar, but soon I was instructed as to the native customs by those who had been in Panama for a long time and had gotten used to things there."

"All would have gone well after that, as I had decided it was no use for me to think of feminine society until I should return home again, but unfortunately an old Colombian merchant took a sort of fancy to me and informed me one day that he had half a mind to have me come to see his daughters. He remarked that he had lived in the States, that he understood the customs I had been used to, and that this was the reason he would make an exception in my favor. The young men of Panama, he said, should not come in his house at all—unless one of them happened to become engaged to his daughter."

"This was fine, I thought. It didn't take me more than two days to find the way to the old gentleman's home, and there he introduced me to his two daughters, the nicest girls you ever saw. They could talk English a little, and it was evident to my mistaken mind that life on the Isthmus was going to be much more enjoyable after than it had been before. Yet, in view of warnings I received from some of my friends, I didn't rush things a bit, only paying my visits once every month, or perhaps as many as three times in a period of two months."

"After a while I learned that a young chap in Panama, a native, was very much infatuated with one of the girls, although he hadn't ever spoken to her in his life. He wasn't permitted, of course, to come to the house, the only men having that privilege being myself and a fellow who was engaged to marry the other daughter. One day I received a letter from the loveliest Colombian, stating that he heard I was his rival and that he wanted to 'settle the matter.' I wrote back that he was much mistaken. Meanwhile I was told by the girl and her people that this chap was perpetually loafing around the street in front of the house, looking at the window of his innamorata. When she went out for a walk with her mother he would dart around corners so as to see her passing by him at least a dozen

times during the afternoon. He never attempted to speak, but she was annoyed at his behavior."

"The old gentleman sent me a note at the end of six months, asking that I come to his office to see him about an important matter. I went. He said I had been coming to his house rather frequently. I reminded him that I hadn't been there more than eight times in six months. He replied that he thought that number of visits remarkable for such a limited time. I recalled the fact that he had said he knew my customs and had therefore invited me to call at his house. He remembered—yes, he had said that. But still he was sure I had called too often, and besides his daughter had told him I had paid court to her."

"What?" I said.

"Yes, she told me so," he repeated.

"I couldn't tell him the young lady prevaricated. It might have caused trouble. So I said she was surely mistaken. Then I reminded him that never in my life had I seen the girl alone, everything I ever said to her having been in the presence of some member of the family. Oh, that made no difference, he said. One could pay court, make love, and propose marriage in Panama easily under those conditions."

"On being pressed to explain how I had made love to his daughter, he said I had been seen standing in the street near the house, looking toward her window. She told him this. It must be true. If I had done that, then I had made love. That was all there was to it. Such being the case, it was improper that I should call 'so often' at his house unless my 'intentions' were distinctly understood. He was very sorry, in view of my foreign ideas, that I hadn't understood the state of affairs."

"Well, I told the old idiot what I thought of him. I didn't go to see the girls any more. In love with them? Oh, no, of course not. But things were rather dull after that, you know, and the first chance I had to come back home I grabbed at it."

Before the Southerner left Panama the daughter for whom he was supposed to have whiled away his hours on the street corners had become betrothed, but not to the youth who had been annoying her so long.

"She was a nice girl," said the traveler from the Isthmus, "but she had such a fool of a father. But they were all just alike on these matters of association between the sexes. I just couldn't stand such ways—that was all there was to it, and I don't see how any civilized citizen of this country could live down there."

Lovely Woman's Placket Hole.

"It's queer thing to me," said the cynical bachelor, gazing steadfastly at the woman ahead of him, "that lovely woman doesn't know how to fix her dress behind. I dread the shirtwaist season, because it furnishes forth so many waists and skirts that have parted company. Can't they nail them together, if they won't stay any other way?"

"And then the placket hole, I believe they call it," he continued morosely, "I mean the opening in her skirt where she fastens it behind. Isn't there any way to fasten that, so that it will not gape forlornly, displaying all sorts and conditions of petticoats? These various devices which the dressmakers put on to hold the thing together don't seem to work. If women want to go in for preaching and politics and all kinds of things, can't they first find a way to fix the placket hole, so that whenever they endeavor to hold up their skirts the result will not be distressing?"

The woman ahead of him turned around and looked at the cynical bachelor, and he brought his lecture to a close.

One on the Captain.

Little Nephew—Say, uncle, do they call them cigarettes because they are little cigars?

Capt. Kelly (who is sensitive about his size)—I suppose so, Johnny.

Little Nephew—Then are you a Captainette because you are a little Captain?

How Cripples Are Taught to Make a Living

HELPLESSNESS and inefficiency are almost inevitably associated in the mind with the halt and the blind. There have been homes and charities established in the interests of the crippled and they have been legitimately cared for in one way and another; they have become professional "rounders" at the hospitals, until certain of them in large cities have become such familiar figures as applicants for admission to the hospitals that they are tabooed as recipients of charity.

The best that many of them can do is to beg, but for a year and a half there has been organized in New York City a class in several industrial schools for cripples only. Here the child, handicapped by the uselessness of a leg or arm, by blindness, spinal disease, or other infirmities, is taught to become self-supporting, helpful to their families, and made to view life with a clear and healthful vision, instead of with that bias of melancholy which belongs to the introspective mind, and to him who feels himself unfortunately marked.

There are 10,000 of these unfortunates in the State of New York and 3,000 of them in the city. Most of these cripples have become maimed from tuberculous diseases.

Those engaged in developing the abilities of these unfortunate children are chosen for their "infinite capacity for taking pains," for their inventive faculty and gentleness. Inventive faculty is no small factor in awaking the interest and developing the healthy instincts of hundreds of children—many of them morally blind when they first come to the schools—and in devising ways and means of securing their attention until methodical thought has become familiar and possible to them. The remarkable instances of apparent degeneracy vanishing upon the advent of opportunity, are many.

Perhaps the most pitiable truth in the lives of these unfortunate children is that revealed by the attitude of their parents toward them. With these poorest people life has become narrowed to a single point—the survival of the fittest. It is the preachment of their daily lives. This is so, partly from necessity, more because of the lack of the moral element in them. These people often seem to hold most cheaply all life but their own. When they have children their only right to existence seems to be to serve. If among those children one be crippled, requiring care and unable to give good service in return, that child becomes a grievous burden to the father and mother. This is so even under the circumstances of ordinary illness.

An incident which occurred in the school at 533 East Sixteenth Street illustrated this in a painful way. Mothers who have a crippled child in his school often call upon the officers for benefits in a general as well as a specific way. Not long ago a mother came to one of the teachers and preferred a request that she be given some cod liver oil for her sick baby. The teacher assured her it would be given, and made some sympathetic inquiries into the case. The mother began immediately to excuse herself for asking help for so unimportant a thing as a sick baby, and explained that she had neglected to have the child's life insured or she would not trouble the teacher for the medicine.

"What?" asked the teacher. "If you had had his life insured do you mean that you would not have tried to save it?"

"Why, no," was the reply. "What would have been the use? But we let it go and now we must get it in better condition so that we can have it insured."

In such schools as the one referred to, and others like it, children with the use of but one hand are taught to sew; boys suffering from hip disease can use their hands, and use them expertly, if properly taught. Some of these develop ability as designers in iron work. There are those whose lower limbs are helpless, who have learned to support themselves by using the typewriter. One is to-day employed in a physician's office and addresses circulars and the like. One young girl who supposed herself to be helpless and entirely dependent upon charity has become an expert flower maker and is supporting herself and helping to support others. Though these schools have been organized but a short time much practical work of this kind has been done. One of the greatest obstacles those who are engaged in this splendid work encounter does not exist in the condition, mental or physical, of the pupil, but in the prejudices of healthy, whole men and women.

One would not expect to see a typewriter, however expert, engaged in a broker's office. If the operator had one leg shortened by disease and several of his fingers useless. Yet such a one with sufficient mental capacity has been taught to use a typewriting machine successfully. There is a universal prejudice against the employing of a cripple in public offices. Hence it is almost entirely a matter of individual influence which places these crippled pupils in positions which furnish them with a living.

Several of the officers connected with these institutions are enthusiastic "Settlement" workers, and thus avenues for employment are opened to these children which might not otherwise exist. There

have been many methods contemplated by which this branch of the industrial school work could be developed and made easier. It is not only the purpose of these schools to instruct the children, but to place them safely and helpfully when they have become capable of doing good work.

Should there be any specific organization to furnish employment for these unfortunate people it would tend to make them marked for their infirmities. A bureau to secure "employment for cripples" is something to be avoided. This would speedily undo much work and gentle labor.

There is a tendency among the crippled to make much of their infirmities. A new pupil enters the school. That new pupil's first means of cultivating acquaintance with his fellows is to describe with much particularity his physical misfortune. Thus it is soon known to the whole school how many operations the new pupil has undergone, with how much fortitude he has endured the operations, the benefit derived, &c. He is much like the little girl who, when told by her playmate that "We have a piano at our house," proudly and enviously replied: "Well, we have a funeral at ours."

This tendency to discuss disease and to make themselves marks for pity and sympathetic exaltation is a part of disease which the teachers set about to combat at once. These children are taught immediately never to refer to their physical troubles; to make as little of them as possible; not because these things may be repulsive to others, but because it is in bad taste to talk of one's self.

Some of these children have lived such pitiful, miserable, rayless lives, sitting alone day after day while all the family are occupied elsewhere, with nothing to contemplate but their own wretched and helpless condition, feeling themselves to be different in an unfortunate way from others; receiving only taunts from those who should be most tender; hurt by blows, withered by frowns and unkindness—some of these children have become so benumbed by circumstance that they enter the school practically as idiots.

One boy afflicted with a tuberculous disease of the knee seemed to present a hopeless proposition to his teachers. He arrived a half-senseless creature, with neither understanding nor good instinct. He rolled his head from side to side, he stumbled among the seats, and made uncouth noises like an animal. After weeks of painful effort on the part of those who had him in charge, they pronounced him, among themselves, a hopeless, helpless, degenerate, but in the face of the utmost discouragement the woman under whose charge the boy had been immediately placed continued in her effort to get a hole through his misunderstanding. 40-day this boy is the ablest, most helpful, most kindly, and energetic boy in the school. Here inventive genius on the part of the teacher was made use of. Some mighty effort on her part aroused at last some slight mental response from this child, and after that the way was easy. His brain was all there, only he had not known it.

The influence of the industrial classes is felt in the homes of these children. From being a thing to be despised and misused because of his helplessness the cripple who has developed some ability for self-helpfulness has become a thing to be more or less proud of. This is not so because of his growing usefulness, but because those who represent an idea of dignity in the minds of the parents have taken an active interest in their children. The parents see the worthless thing become a valued member of society to certain representative people. Immediately he takes on a new aspect in the minds of his people. As the child becomes self-respecting and self-supporting he commands a certain blind homage from those of his kind, who do not very well understand the quality so newly aroused in the child.

Properly instructed, the helpless cripples learn to think of themselves as not unlike other people, because they have a quality common to the rest of humanity—the quality of usefulness. This turning of the mind to extraneous things operates most favorably upon the physical health of the subject. During their stay at school the children are constantly visited by competent nurses. Many are cripples who have been discharged from the hospitals as incurables, but this wise supervision and regular treatment, which is of an alleviating character if not curative, has brought a change for the better in them. Their pain and suffering are relieved and they experience less exacerbation of the nerves and lose a certain irritability which naturally belongs to their condition.

An effort to introduce reforms of all kinds into their homes in an unobtrusive manner is made. Not long ago it was thought by one of the instructors that it would inculcate a certain carefulness and responsibility in these children to have some simple banking arrangement in the school. There are those who sometimes—very, very seldom—have a penny given them, or who have pennies earned, and she furnished the pupils with bankbooks. The children were to deposit their pennies with her and whenever they wanted to receive

them back again they were to be given them upon the presentation of their bankbooks.

She explained to the children the necessity for taking good care of these books, impressing upon them that it was only thus that she could know what was due them. This method worked very well for some time, until one day a little boy asked for his pennies and she found he had lost his book. She reminded him of her caution and suggested that he go home and look for it. He had told her the correct amount of that which was due him, but she thought it a good opportunity to make him appreciate the worth of responsibility. The boy went home, and when he returned the next day his face bore marks of brutality. He seemed to be ill and complained, as he frequently had, of headache and nausea. She learned later that upon returning home without his pennies his drunken father and mother had beaten him and handled him severely. The child never told of this and endured his suffering as best he might. The stringency in the matter of bankbooks has often since then been relaxed. The teacher would have given her salary to have spared the boy pain, and yet her

very efforts in his behalf had brought about his disaster.

These children are called for and returned to their homes in a stage hired by the charity organization. When proper clothing is lacking it is supplied to them. They are taken away in the summer and helped to what life and health and happiness possible. When warm weather comes the schools are dismissed and the disappointment to the pupils is great. This is done because of the demands of the instructors, but since the physical diseases of the children are largely tuberculous it is thought expedient by the officers of the organization to disband the classes and thus lessen the possibilities of misfortune to those engaged in helping crippled humanity to help itself, to find hope and relief from suffering and the promise of happiness.

DOLores BACON.

Proof of Its Genuineness.

Jenkins—Congratulate me, old chap; I've secured a real Panama hat.

Hunt—How do you know it's genuine?

Jenkins—Why, the first week I wore it I was ill, and the doctor told me I had the Chagres fever.

ABOUT WALL PAPERS.

THIS is the season when every other woman's fancy seriously turns to thoughts of wall paper, interior decorations, and those things which tend to put her house in order for the part of the year when she is a little more likely to be at home than any other. May is no longer the month for moving with the well-to-do, and Fall is the time for house decorating. The careful housewife in the Fall sets to work in earnest to get a new domicile and put into it the latest thoughts of the decorative artists who are doing better and better work here as well as abroad.

In the country house also more and more work is done in the Fall as country house life develops. There are better facilities for reaching the city, house parties are given until well over Christmas, and many families now live in the country during the Winter, coming up to town for only a few days of each week to take part in the pleasures of city life.

The chambers of city houses are furnished much in the same way as those of the country houses, and dining rooms take the same papers, especially now that people are building more pretentious country houses which are only a shade less elegant, if that, than the city house. Not only is the designer of the wall papers of the best type of the present day an artist, but the man who handles the products of his skill is another, and discusses the merits of the respective designs as he would the qualities of a fine picture. Imported papers are just now the popular thing, and these are either English or French. One of the best specimens of the paper of to-day is by a recognized magazine artist, who had to go to France to get his design accepted.

"Here," says the artist in paper, "is a paper which would give the best results in an old Dutch farmhouse. There are the large yellow roses upon a strong lattice of pale green, which repeats the colors of the foliage. It is strong and effective in a long, low room, which it fills with light. It comes in other colors, and the red roses are as attractive in their way, but giving a different effect from the yellow."

"The followers of William Morris are getting stronger every day, and the strong free curves of designs in paper show his influence. Here is a design that is suggestive of the Beardsley yellow book. A trumpet lily pattern, all in soft yellows. There are strong continuous curves, and the pattern is not broken if the paper is covered in any part. Such a paper is well adapted to halls where it is continued up into the upper stories. It comes in other colors than the yellow, in shades of friar's brown, the tones harmonizing and blending into each other; in reds and blues and greens. It is a comparatively inexpensive paper, the yellow selling for 90 cents a roll, and the other, combining different colors, at \$1."

"The verdure papers are soft and attractive. This French paper, hand-printed, is expensive, \$4.50 a roll, with an effect only to be obtained by hand work. The softness of the coloring is delightful—the green of the foliage, the soft brown of the tree trunks, a gray background, and a bit of the sky showing at intervals."

"Here is an English paper, too, which is one of the prettiest chamber papers. It is called a 'bird meadow' pattern. There is a bird to heighten the meadow effect, with the green grass; red poppies, and yellow background, that combine in a way to suit the artistic eye and feeling."

"These new papers have a strong individuality, but the colors are so well blended and the curves are so strong and graceful that they are not aggressive. A 'darker paper,' which is good for a den or a library, has a bit of background, showing, with a golden hue, which brings out the sweeping lines of the slate blue, combined with a darker blue, which form the conventionalized iris pattern."

"Rooms furnished in bamboo, with a light Japanese effect, are something nearer the true Japanese than the heavily furnished dens hung with Japanese draperies and bronzes. For such there is a bright and cheerful paper, with wide blue stripes, looking as if they had been transferred from the piece of blue china, and between them Japanese scenes, a stork standing in the water, low rocks of green, and in the background a brilliant red sun setting behind the mountains."

"A replica of English chintz of 1840, with a pattern of clear cut flowers, has chintzes

to match, and another quaint paper, also trees, a cock and his hen, gayly dressed in bird of paradise feathers. An attractive paper for country dining rooms with a wainscoting of dark wood has a rich design with a large peacock in green, poppies in soft red and mauve, and trees. It has both tapestry and chintz to match. "Tapestry papers in deep, dull shades make an excellent background for old furniture. In two combinations of green and blue, with a design of iris and leaves, there are depths of tone which bring out all the beauties of old mahogany. There are a number of such designs made by Granitil of Paris."

"The foliage papers are among the best for country halls and dining rooms—forest and hunting scenes in large designs, but with free handling and a softness of coloring. In one of these can be distinguished chestnut leaves and burrs, oak leaves and acorns, and among the trunks of the trees a man on horseback, the hounds before him, all in browns and greens. One has a mass of foliage and the moon shining on a lake. There are delicate shadow tones, grays with pale mauve and soft greens, papers which suggest the work of Puvis de Chavannes in the Boston library. These papers are good in halls, dining rooms, and libraries."

"There is more of the strong free hand work in the designs of A. Shand Kydd, and only by hand work could the colors be blended as they are. His designs are bold and sweeping, representing the Morris idea. There are reds and greens, greens and blues and browns, startling combinations which only an artist could use. There is a melon pattern, the melon hardly discernible, but the idea conventionalized, carried out in strong, free lines. The pineapple is used in the same way in green with a background of blue and again in a soft red, toned down to a crushed strawberry. There is one design which has the tones of burnt leather and blends excellently with a dark wainscoting."

"An Empire design in stripes of white, a pillar effect, with encircling wreaths, all in the white, has a combed background, the green combed before the pattern goes on to soften it. This paper was first imported by Vanderbilt for his house at Scarborough, where it was set in Wedgwood panels."

"One of the most expensive of the flowered papers cost \$4.50 a roll, but the flowers upon the white glazed surface of the paper are so beautiful, the coloring exquisite, as to make it worth it. Roses predominate in the pattern which is the pronounced pattern of the paper, tendrils join the baskets, while a passion flower floats between."

"A trellis paper which is used with excellent effect has yellow roses, not very large, upon a slender green trellis. This effectively covers the ceiling and upper part of the room, coming down about the width of the paper, some twenty inches, at the top of the room, a pale green paper covering the walls below. With this design of trellis paper and this shade of plain green the effect is charming; that of a delicate arbor of roses; but if the paper is not of exactly the right shade it is atrocious. With red roses it would be abominable."

"Here is a green paper with an indistinct design that is a true green, one of the few that will stand artificial light. Not many people understand this. This is a green with considerable yellow in it, and at the same time it is not a yellow-green. Turn on the electricity and it is still a green; but take a beautiful green of another shade, no yellow in it, and see what happens. It is everything that can be desired by daylight, but with electricity, the full blaze of the light on it, it is no longer green, but an ugly mud color."

"Cartridge papers have not the vogue they once had. It is because they change in color. Hang a picture on the wall and remove it a few months later and you have the print of it on the wall. There is in its place a paper with small hair lines on the foundation with fine lines plaiding it off closely above, which has the effect of a plain paper. With blue lines the effect is given of a plain gray. Other shades are in dun tones, one a burrap color."

"The boldly designed papers no longer call for a frieze, and other papers are finished with a simple molding, and the ceiling, when covered, should have only a plain, tinted paper over it."

AUG

"Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense"

Wherefore should I disclose
The gartering of her hose?

FROM the days when Perseus donned the "talaria," or winged anklets of Mercury, as he set out to conquer the Gorgons, and on his return delivered the beautiful Andromeda from the power of the sea monster sent out by Neptune to ravage the coasts of King Cepheus's dominions, the early history of the garter has never been light. Whether these winged anklets that Perseus borrowed from Mercury to speed him on his mission were the first shown to man I cannot pretend to tell, but in the history of dress the earliest records of the use of the garter point to its being derived from the custom of crossing the lachets or thongs of sandals over the foot and around as well as partly above the ankle, somewhat in the same manner as the talaria were fastened. This custom, which prevailed for years in Bible lands, was brought thence to Rome by conquering legions, that introduced it in turn into every country that they subdued. So, after all, the straps of Mercury's winged feet may have suggested the garter. It is just possible that the origin of the garter, as such, we must turn to the bandlets of gold and other precious metals worn originally above the ankle or below the knee by the women of far Eastern lands, as well as by Egyptian, Greek, and Roman ladies. Types of these—some shown as if enameled—are frequently seen in the pictured history of these people. In their allegorical designs, too, one can find them, and on the remaining walls of rugged Pompeii one may see the picture of a nered with ankles encircled in bandlets of gold; but this is mere pictorial presentation. In the collection of antiquities at the British Museum, London, there are still extant several examples of chased bandlets in bronze, silver, and gold.

Historic records throw no light as to whether the armillae, or armlets, which were first introduced and came to be worn later as anklets, or whether the anklet was the pioneer of the article now seen only occasionally in another form, as the bracelet. It suffices to say that no matter which came first, there exists to-day in the public museums throughout the world an infinite variety of these bandlets, some even jeweled, with which the ladies of ancient times, and especially the Roman women, loved to adorn themselves. Beck, in treating the garter, naively dismisses its origin in these words: "Necessity in this case must have been the mother of invention, and garters are probably of the same date as the hose they kept up."

Exactly when the garter became a common article of dress among English-speaking peoples is by no means certain. One of its earliest representations in use is found in the collection of manuscripts formed by Sir Richard Cotton, (Vespasian 8.) which contains a portrait of the Anglo-Saxon King Edgar (966 A. D.) in the regal dress of his time. Here we see the august monarch's legs are "enswathed up to the knee in garters of gold," which are tied in a fancy knot at the top and terminate in hanging tassels. In another of the Cottonian manuscripts (Tiberius C. C.) King David is shown with cross-gartered legs playing the harp.

Cross-gartering was the most popular form of gartering among the common people of the Anglo-Saxon period, and in some countries it survived as late as the sixteenth century, notably among the French peasantry, by whom it was shown in the form of a stocking bandage as lingette. In England it prevailed even to the dawn of the eighteenth century. Shakespeare mentions it several times in "Twelfth Night" at Malvollio's expense, whose cross-gartering Maria declares "most villainous; like a pendant that keeps a school in the church"; and Barton Holiday, who followed half a century later, refers to

Some sharp, cross-gartered man,
Whom their loud laugh might nickname Puritan.
Then the Cavaliers threw gibes at the common people for their simple dress while they afflicted small mesh ribbons tied in bow-knots with heavy fringes at the knee. In some of the European mountain districts, as the Apennines, the cross-garter is still quite common, and is adhered to chiefly on account of the comfort it affords in mountaineering.

The reign of the tasseled garter of gold which upheld Anglo-Saxon dignity was cut short by the introduction of leather or skin hose, which were bordered at the top in such a manner as to remain in position without further need of support than the decorated border afforded. But fashion was as fickle then as now, and with the advent of William the Conqueror the Anglo-Saxons returned to their first love, cross-gartering, which they used in various colors diagonally, and the popularity of which has been attributed by some writers to the practice of enswathing the legs in bay-bands during the cold weather. The multi-colored gartering introduced by the Normans formed a striking contrast to the buff-leather thongs of the Anglo-Saxons. The Conqueror himself wore blue garters with gold tassels over bright red stockings. There was little or no change in the form of the stocking supporter for many years

after this, but a notable one was introduced under the chivalrous Edward III. that has survived to this day. It was in this reign that the circular embroidered garter, with buckle fastening, displaced the cross-gartering of the Anglo-Saxons among nearly all classes. It was worn in plain view by the men of the time, so that the embroidery might be seen to the best advantage.

To the lucky accident that permitted the Countess of Salisbury to let her garter fall at a Court ball, as she danced with her sovereign Hegu, the flower of England's knighthood owes the existence of its order to-day. The story of the King's gallantry as he picked up the dainty thing and tied it around his own leg has often been told, and the "Honi soit qui mal y pense" attributed to him, and which survives as the motto of the Order of the Garter, has the merit of stamping authentically on an act of gallantry worthy of the days of chivalry in which he flourished, and accounts for its presence on the blue ribbon of to-day. Another story of the institution of this now world-famed decoration, which is certainly not borne out by any of its modern attributes, is that at the siege of Acre, Richard I. tied thongs of blue leather around the legs of some of his officers and men to distinguish them from the rest of his army as his own personal body guard. These men, says Baskin in his chronicle, became known thereafter as the "Knights of the Blew-thonge."

Another tradition concerning the famous order is that it was founded by the English King in memory of the battle of Crecy, at which it has been claimed he gave the signal for battle by hoisting his garter at the point of a lance. It is difficult to say which of these stories presents the most reliable source for the Order of the Garter; the first certainly has the merit of accounting for the motto which is overlooked by the others.

But the foundation of the order had also ill effects if the "Vision of Piers Plowman" is to be credited, for in his satire he denounced the Franciscan friars for their luxury in dress.

Francis had his brethren
Barred to walk
Now have they buckled shoes,
Lest they hurt their heels;
And hose in hard weather,
Fastened at the ankle.

In the fifteenth century the price of garters was high, and "a garter of ruddy [probably the equivalent of red] richly wrought with silk and gold cost no less than 18s., or about \$4.50 in our modern money. But as the purchasing power of money has generally been conceded to have been greater then than now, it is almost impossible to estimate accurately the cost.

According to Smith's "Ancient Costume in England," the garter of Scottish royalty under James I. was a metal chain having a pendant loop through which the toes of the crackowes, or long-toed shoes then worn, were drawn in wet weather.

When James VI. of Scotland became King James I. of England it was customary for men to wear small silk sashes as garters at the knee. These were edged with lace and tied in large bows.

Extravagance in dress at this time, especially in England, received the attention of Parliament, that tried to control it by legislation, but to little purpose. Even later things did not improve, for according to John Stubbes, the lawyer martyr, who was deprived of his hand for writing a pamphlet opposing the marriage of Queen Elizabeth to the Duke of Anjou, described the garter of the Tudor period as "sometime interlaced with gold and silver threads, as is wonderful to behold." But not all men wore them then, for Peacham says that the Earl of Leicester wore long stockings without garters, a fashion followed by those "who had the handsomest leg."

Just as to-day there are garters and garters, so it was in the fifteenth century, and the price rose or fell in accordance with the quality used. Thus, according to an inventory of Thomas Passmore of Richmond, England, eight yards of gartering were valued at tenpence; another inventory taken in 1578 places the value of four pairs of garters at 2s. and six pairs at 18d. Evidently the latter were of inferior quality. When the home product sold cheaply French garters seem to have been highly prized, for they were valued at 20d. a pair, while those of other makers sold for prices ranging from 3s. 4d. to 5s. 4d. a dozen. As a matter of fact, every dozen French garters was appraised as imports as much as 5s. But this may have been due to the fact that they were made of silk instead of worsted, which were sold for much less.

Of Venetian hose, Stubbes, in his "Anatomy of Abuses," issued in 1593, says "they reach beneath the knee to the gartering place of the legges, where they are tied finely with silke points or some such like, and laid on with rows of lace or garter."

Competition to show appreciation of a mistress's favor must indeed have been keen in the age of chivalry, for the poets sing that garters were worn in the back as favors. Thus one Douglas of the battle of Adzquort:

One wore his mistress's garter, one her glove,
And he a lock of his dear Lady's hair,
And he her colours whom he did most love;
There was not one but did some favour wear.

Garters of taffeta were introduced in 1539 and became more elaborate as the years rolled by, until John Taylor, "The Water Poet," who, although an ardent Royalist, disagreed with the spirit of extravagance in dress which prevailed among the courtiers in the stormy days when Cromwell ruled his native land, condemned those who wore

A farm in shoe-strings edged with gold;
And spangled garters worth a copyhold.

But garters were not so dear then, for there is preserved in the Ashmolean Museum a bill dated 1547 for clothing supplied to Peter Martyr and Bernardus Ochlin, of which one item reads, "Two payer of garters of sylke ryband, 2s. 6d."—a sum which, considered from the modern purchasing power of money, is exceedingly modest. Toward the close of the sixteenth century the country towns of England were completely overrun with city fashions, which the village cronies deplored and the gossips tattled about. Here is a characteristic dialogue of the time:

When we were maids (quoth one of them)
Was no such new-found pride,
They wore they shoes of ease, now of
An inch-broad-socked high,
Black kersey stockings, worsted now,
Yea, silk of youthfulst dye;
Garters of list, but now of silk,
Some edged deep with gold;
With costlier toys, for coarser times,
Than used perhaps of old.

And the gossips were right, for the garter had become a narrow scarf tied in a bow at the knee, and was embellished with pendants of rich point lace, or was made of puffed ribbons tied at the side in a large rosette. Then it was a costly article, obtrusively worn, and provoked Friar Bacon to sigh for the return of the days

When roses in the garden grew,
And roses on the cheek as sweet as new;
New ribbon-roses take such place,
That garden-roses want their grace.

Several quaint customs concerning garters have been in vogue at different periods. One, which was followed as late as the last century, was the ceremony of removing a bride's garter that its ribbon and favor, which for this occasion was made pretty full, might be divided among the guests at the wedding and worn by them as a boutonniere in honor of the bride.

Another, popular among the simple peasantry of those lands of picturesque costumes where the short skirt enhances the charm of the native dress, was competitive, and led to the award of a prize to the young gallant who was most delicate and dexterous in detaching a garter from a country lassie's knee and replacing it in the shortest time. The competition generally took place on a public holiday at the village fair, and helped to develop the chivalrous side of the nature of the lady of the neighborhood. The garter used on this occasion consisted of several narrow, braided ribbons which each competitor had to wind around, tie, and finish off in a rosette. Then the matrons of the village, each of whom, no doubt, had stood in turn as model of the village lads of bygone years, came to see fair play and act as judges.

Yet another custom, the origin of which it is difficult to see, was that of "giving the garter." Oddly enough, in former days this was a sign of displeasure and the equivalent, apparently, of the more modern practice of dismissing any one by "giving him the mitten." It has been claimed that this practice was symbolic of administering punishment by striking the legs with a cord. To me the two are irreconcilable, but, after all, autre temps, autre moeurs.

As has already been pointed out, the garter was not always a concealed accessory to dress. Indeed, as it developed in the beauty of its embroidery, the elegance of its engraving, or the wealth of its decoration with precious stones, it became a veritable ornament, and ladies even deigned to wear it publicly in such a manner as it might be seen without giving any offense to their sense of decency and refinement. At such a time the necessary adjuncts of the riding dress were richly embroidered stockings supported by bejeweled garters. There was less prudery then, and therefore less indelicacy, and "Honi soit qui mal y pense" was as much a motto of the common people as of the great.

Under Louis XIV. and his successor chased garters of gold, fitted with diamond buckles, were worn only by the wealthier classes, and even men took to wearing them to support the silk stockings which their luxury loving period made indispensable articles of dress. But in England, then, the Puritan ladies were almost as fastidious in their tastes, so far as the dress of their admirers was concerned, as are our young women toward their beaux to-day. Fairholt relates that a handsome Cavalier who wished to woo a Puritan maiden was greatly distressed because she found

My stockings light, my garters tied too long,
My gloves perfumed, and had a scent too strong.
As to the costliness of these tasseled bows, it is said that in 1672 Louise de Querouaille, Duchess of Portsmouth, attended a fancy dress ball held at Whitehall Palace attired in male costume and wore a belt and garters which cost her nearly £4. At this time ladies wore embroidered on their garters the armorial bearings of their house. Sometimes a motto or some design expressing a tender sentiment replaced the family crest, but in each case a dainty buckle of some precious metal in filigree, or set with gems, and otherwise decorated, finished off the band. No wonder that in the "Receipt for Modern Dress," published in 1708, we find ladies of the period advised to

Make your petticoats short, that a loop might catch the garter when you sit in the back of a chair. Thus many Douglas of the battle of Adzquort:

public. Men no longer wear them, and outside of theatrical circles, where the ingénue still dotes on jeweled buckles and fancy rosettes, its name is seldom heard. Yet it is to be found in many collections, showing that at one time or another it was deemed a work of art worthy of preservation. The examples that survived the ages have, it is true, been worn by great ladies, or by women with influence at Court, such as the renowned Nell Gwynne of the Merry Monarch's time. These are easily identified by the family crests of their fair owners, which are embroidered upon them.

The bandlet of silk or gold is doomed. Already it is being replaced by a more hygienic and less artistic substitute, which it is almost safe to predict will never be preserved as a model of modern art.

FRANK H. VIZETELLY.

A Husband Trust in Jersey.

OVER in New Jersey the way of the commuter is hard, but never quite as hard as now. In the aristocratic suburbs of Englewood, where the yellow-wheeled vehicles congregate at the station to meet papa or mamma or brother, where the spindle legs of the young man commuter surrounded by golf socks are very much in evidence; where hoary heads of families have fled to enjoy mosquitoes and other rural joys, and to give the young folks a chance to conduct themselves in their characteristically half-baked manner; there in Englewood lies the superlative of all these things, and the first letters of its name are I. S. O. A. H., which being interpreted means the In Search of a Husband Club.

The fascinating young woman of Englewood has discovered that Amalgamation, Cooperation and Organization are the thing. In the first place these things sound "labory," and Heaven knows it is a laborious matter for some women to acquire husbands. A sort of man-trust has presented possibilities to the feminine New Jersey mind. Not too much trust, of course, just enough to get a cinch on a man and to make him an honorary member for life. This club is properly officered, and is conducted on business principles.

Before this season the club has adjourned during the Summer months, because a hot Summer and a hot club were likely to make a hot town beyond endurance. But, owing to the extraordinary success of the club or to the desperation of its members, the club is now working overtime, and is doing business at the same old stand all the Summer.

The methods of the club members are sufficiently feminine to lure a commuter into its precincts once in a while, even though its courtships may be conducted parliamentarily, and according to Hoyle. Several inducements are offered the man who shall consent to marry a club member. The club assists him to establish his household by giving to the girl pianos, clocks, baby carriages, chiffoniers, and the like. Besides these things he, of course, gets the girl.

The last girl to marry from the club will receive a vase, and upon it will be inscribed the names of all the members who have gone before. It is something to receive such a trophy, but it has its disadvantages, too. It will nail the member to the matrimonial cross as the last of the batch. It is suspected that there "ain't going to be no last."

For a long time the purpose of the club was not known to the men of Englewood. Unsuspecting men were invited to "just come in and look on." They came, not knowing precisely what they were to look upon. Incidentally, not knowing whither were they drifting, nor how to be happy though single, those who came to look remained to propose, and three of the club's members got married. This meant success enough to warrant the continued existence of the club. Three in three years is a good showing—under some circumstances. Without the club such a thing might not have happened to them in ten years—perhaps never.

One member of the club naively sets forth the club's purposes and methods thus: "There just didn't seem to be any way of letting the men know about us. I mean there was no way of letting them know we wanted to be married. Women are doing all kinds of things to help men nowadays, and so we just thought it would be a splendid plan—and it was. Three of us have got married because we organized, and it was, oh, so easy. We have days when we invite the men to come to the club. Before they knew what the club was for we did our very best, you know. We wore the best clothes we had, and made the most of ourselves. I think that was all right—the men were worth it. We sat around, and each of us said lovely things to the others, and it worked beautifully. It set the other girls up, and made the men realize how generous we were. We—we—well, we just played both ends against the middle," as father says. After a while, when the men had found out what they were invited for we just didn't pretend any more, but sat around and looked as well as we could, and—and it went all right—with those who still came, and quite a good many came even after they found us out. We expect a good crop of engagements as a result of the season's campaign. What's that? Has it worked to advantage in my case? Look at that ring!"

Timely Warning.

Proprietor—I am satisfied with your work, Funder, and I will raise your salary from \$10 to \$12 a week—but, mind, that does not mean that you must go and get married on the strength of it.



TRAINING SCIENTIFIC FARMERS

IN the Winter of 1895-1896 the City of New York was crowded with able-bodied men unable to find work. The Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor in conducting its investigations among them discovered that many were sons of farmers, some of them from near-by portions of the State, who had crowded into the city to compete with the immigrants and swell the number of unemployed. This condition, not a novel one, but rather an acute phase of a chronic disorder, led to certain investigations which have had far-reaching results. George T. Powell, of Ghent, in this State, who has a national reputation as an agricultural expert, and Mr. Kelgaard, a Pennsylvania farmer, were engaged to secure certain information relative to farming conditions in New York State.

While the modern tendency of population toward urban concentration is now a hackneyed subject, a few figures as to New York State will be of interest. In the past 100 years the population of the State has multiplied itself seventeen times. In the same period New York City has multiplied itself forty-six times, Albany twenty-seven times, Rochester sixty times, Syracuse from 1850 to 1890 doubled four times, while the population of the State did not quite double in the same period. It has been believed generally that immigration was the sole cause of this disproportion. Investigations of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, however, have proved that migration from the country to the city was a salient factor.

Mr. Powell and Mr. Kelgaard prepared a list of questions, among which were the following:

How much has farming land depreciated in your locality during the last twenty-five years, and what is the cause?

Is there a tendency among farmers and their families to leave their farms and live in towns and cities? If so, what is the cause?

Is there an increase in tenant farming? Are the principles of agriculture taught in any form in your schools?

Responses were sought primarily from farmers, but also from men of other callings, familiar with conditions. A very general response was received, and from the answers three conclusions were reached.

The average depreciation of land has been 48 to 50 per cent. in the face of an increase in the population of the State, from 1870 to 1890, of 1,610,389; an increase in the railroad mileage of the State during the same period of 4,182 miles, and an increase in the assessed valuation of real property, in the twenty-two years ending in 1892, of \$1,659,634,908. Eighty-six per cent. of the answers state that the children as they grew up could not be induced to follow agriculture for a livelihood. In no instance was agriculture touched upon in the school curriculums, and the schools were universally reported to be inferior to those of the cities.

A careful analysis of the answers received was made. The general result garnered from them all was that there exists throughout the farming districts a widespread discontent with the conditions of life there obtaining. So it became manifest that the already congested cities bid fair to have their labor market still further glutted from the country. A variety of causes were assigned for the existing condition. Yet they could all be summed up in one sentence—the farmer had ceased to make money from his farm.

One bright spot was found in the generally depressing condition of the rural portions of the State. It was in the vicinity of Ithaca, where the United States Government Agricultural Experiment Station is located. Although a shrinkage of land value was found there, compared with the high prices of twenty-five years ago, it was not so great as to destroy the hope and ambition of the farmers. There was an air of prosperity about the farms not found in other sections. The influence of the experiment station was the reason for this. Farmers came long distances to investigate the experiments of the station, and afterward applied them to their own land. In short, the conclusion reached by the investigators was that new methods must be applied to farming in New York State. The opening of Western lands had rendered competition along the old lines impossible. New crops, adaptation to the market, and intensive cultivation, were plainly needed to make farming in New York State once more profitable.

The direct result of all this research was the founding of the school at Briarcliff Manor, which has just completed its first year, and is now busily occupied with preparations for its second. A train over the Harlem Railroad takes one from the Grand Central Station here to Pleasantville in fifty-nine minutes. Pleasantville is a beautiful little village in Westchester County, three miles back from the Hudson. For twenty-five cents a country stage, which goes meandering over the hills to Sing Sing, takes one as far as the Manor. There one finds a big Colonial building, set on a hill top, with a wide landscape of beautiful wooded country rolling away in every direction at its feet. The school

building is plainly but artistically finished within; hard wood and rough plaster in the natural tints; wide halls, framing great pictures of hill and dale at either doorway, and pleasant class and living rooms.

The building was completed only at the end of the Spring term. All last year the school gave lectures in the basement of the public school building of Pleasantville, and the pupils lived wherever they could find board. The fact that, under such unfavorable circumstances, there were thirty pupils, although the school could not advertise because it had no accommodations, is considered very encouraging.

The avowed object of the school is to teach profitable farming, in fact it opens a new avenue of money making. This is proved by the sort of pupils who have taken it up. Not a farmer's son or daughter is among them, although the school was founded for the express purpose of reaching the farmer's son. But the young men who have come here are many of them college graduates; one is from Harvard, another from the Virginia Polytechnic, and so on. Nine-tenths of them are New Yorkers, graduates of the city colleges and high schools. Seven of the thirty are young women. The course does not differ for them at all. They go into the fields and farm yards with the boys, and learn the practical actualities of farming. Most of them, however, expect to specialize. One comes from Honolulu, and is going back there to practice floriculture. Two women in the class are going to start greenhouses when they finish their course. Another is planning to open a college of horticulture for women near Boston. Another expects to buy a small farm somewhere in New York State, and stock it with blooded cattle. The men have similar plans. Most of them expect to specialize, but they come here not only to learn their specialty, but to lay the foundation of a general knowledge of farming.

All have capital, and have chosen this as a means of making their living, just as any other profession or business is chosen. This indicates a very different state of things from that wherein the farmers' sons, having inherited their land to start with, refuse to stay upon it. It means a new kind of farming; gentleman farming, in which brains and capital are employed. But although the school during its first year has not touched the farmer's son, the man that the founders were after, indirectly it will affect him in time, even if he never goes to school there. These student farmers, when they settle in the country, and put into practical application the things they are learning, are sure to have a vast influence upon the farming methods all about them.

Rotation of crops and adaptation to the market are two of the keystones of the Briarcliff system. They urge their students to begin with general farming, and to specialize as the market opens before them. One cause of the old-fashioned farmer's failure, they consider his devotion to one or two crops. At Briarcliff they have any number of things under cultivation. For instance, they have 12,000 violet plants, each in a pot by itself, sitting in the shade under the trees. These will be transferred to the greenhouses at the proper time, and right after Christmas they will begin to cut the blooms for the New York market. The greenhouse is in four sections, all steam-heated. Two sections will be devoted to violets—which are specially profitable—but they will also grow carnations and roses.

In driving past the cornfield at the Manor one can see corn in assorted sizes; short and tall, and half way between. The instructors are giving their pupils practical lessons with it, as to the value of different kinds and quantities of fertilizer. They will ascertain by experiment exactly the amount and the nature of the fertilizer required to produce the best crop on their own soil; and the pupils will be instructed how best to experiment in similar fashion with the soil of their own farms when they buy them. Here is a thriving cabbage field, which produced a luxuriant crop of strawberries earlier in the season. The strawberry plants were plowed under, and the next year's strawberry bed is on another plot of ground. Rotation of crops is steadily followed, and two different crops a year is the rule.

The peach orchard is showing some remarkable results in early bearing. A year ago last May Mr. Powell, the Director of the school, while overseeing the putting up of buildings for the opening of school in September, 1900, had a peach orchard planted for the students' work of the present year. The little trees were but one year old from the bud, and when pruned and set were but eighteen inches high. They were mere sticks, every branch having been pruned away. They were set in sandy loam and given special fertilizer, consisting of muriate of potash, nitrate of soda, and ground bone. These trees in July, 1901, were eight feet high, and some of them bore as many as 150 peaches. The school management points to this as an example of what can be done in scientific agriculture.

"There are thousands of baskets of

peaches shipped to New York every year," says Prof. Fraser, the practical instructor at Briarcliff, which are small, poor, and half developed; nothing but skin, pit and rind. We are taking up a line of instruction that will make it possible not only to bring orchards into bearing much sooner, from three to five years being the usual time, but to produce fruit of the highest and finest quality, that will command a market among people who want choice fruit and are willing to pay for it. The possibilities of peach culture in New York are as yet unknown. By our methods, preventing the trees from overbearing, we get a regular annual crop, save the vitality of the tree, and seldom have that dreaded disease, peach yellows.

The students thinned the fruit relentlessly this year, leaving but three peaches to develop to a tree, on account of the youth of the latter.

Mr. Powell has a large fruit farm of his own near Ghent, in Columbia County. Before he became a Government lecturer and director of farmers' institutes his farm was very heavily mortgaged, and he was staggering under the burden which oppresses so many of the farmers. He raised the mortgage and became prosperous by intensive fruit culture. He has on his place the only apricot orchard in that section. His large orchards of apricots and peaches were heavily loaded with fruit this Summer. Yet a force of men, women, and children went over them early in the Spring removing 75 per cent. of the fruit that had "set." Apricots were thinned to five inches apart, peaches from six to ten inches, and plums from two to four inches. Such very severe pruning is not common, but Mr. Powell claims that it pays in the end.

At the school they have begun an experiment with California prune trees. One-third of the field was planted this year, and the remaining thirds will be planted in the next two years, for the benefit of future pupils. This is the first prune orchard in this section, and the management confidently believes that it will produce fruit that will successfully compete with the California product. They are experimenting with all sorts of things, grass, potatoes, corn, and cabbage, as well as peaches and prunes. In one of their grass experiments, by an expenditure of \$3 an acre for a fertilizer, consisting of nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia, they increased the yield from 2,000 to 3,600 pounds, a net gain of \$9 an acre.

"The field for investigation and improvement in the common farm products is almost unlimited," says Prof. Fraser. "The average yield of corn for the whole country is the same to-day as it was thirty-four years ago—twenty-five bushels an acre. Yet if every stalk bore only one ear, planted at the usual distance apart, the yield would be forty bushels an acre. One hundred years ago the average sugar beet contained 5 per cent. of sugar. To-day we can get 20 per cent. The carrot, rutabaga, parsnip, potato, and other common farm vegetables, are waiting to show what they can do with the same kind of study and development.

"Then there is the study of insects. In New York State alone the annual loss from insects that destroy fruits, vegetables, plants, trees, and live stock is estimated at \$26,000,000. This enormous destruction can be greatly lessened with proper care after proper education. For instance, there is the May beetle, whose larvae feed on the roots of corn, grass, and strawberries. At the very time when these pests are most active and villainous, the screech owl is rearing its young, which eat the May beetles by millions. Yet the farmers will kill the screech owl on sight. The European cabbage butterfly will destroy cabbage and cauliflower in a way to make a truck gardener feel as if he could commit suicide. Yet he doesn't know that a remedy is easy and at hand, for one pair of wrens will keep half an acre free from the pests, as they raise their young at the very time the cabbage worms are thickest. The scientific farmer must know just these little things to convert his farm from a load on his shoulders to a source of profit."

Briarcliff has only sixty-five acres of its own, but the students have the run of the Briarcliff Farms, belonging to Walter W. Law. This great estate of 8,000 acres is generally accredited with being the most successful example of scientific farming in this country. There is a dairy herd of 1,000 blooded cattle. There are 500 pigs, large flocks of sheep, and many horses. Seven thousand "broilers" are killed in a season from the chicken yards scattered over the farm, each given up to one particular breed of poultry. The dairy house is fitted with every modern equipment, where the pupils have the advantage of studying the workings of a big dairy farm. They test the milk, and "score" the cattle, and take part in the care of all the different animals. Mr. Law has stores of his own in the city, where he sells milk at ten cents a quart, cream, butter, pot cheese, chickens, pork, and lambs, at the highest market rates, and students get a practical knowledge of how he does it, thanks to his courtesy. This requires more capital than the students at the school can afford on beginning business for themselves, but they are encouraged to establish business relations with hotels and other big institutions, which they can supply direct, thus putting the middleman's profit into their own pockets. This development of their own exclusive markets for their finer productions is a part of the training.

The pupils have the benefit of studying all Mr. Law's experiments. There was a swamp of twelve acres opposite his office which he cleared four years ago. Last year he took from it forty-five bushels of wheat to the acre. This year he took off three tons of hay to the acre. Under proper

rotation he claims that wheat would pay for growing in New York State even now. This Summer the students at Briarcliff are having a course in nature study at the school under the charge of Miss Louise Kline Miller of Pittsburgh, with lectures by Mr. Powell and Prof. Fraser. It has been attended largely by teachers, who have sought instruction in this specialty for the benefit of their general class work. Miss Miller has also been giving a series of free talks on plant and animal life to the women of the neighborhood. One of the most interested students in the nature study class has been Miss Law, the daughter of the owner of Briarcliff Farms who prefers this sort of thing to overmuch society. "The country wears a different aspect to me since I took this course," she says.

They need a great many things at Briarcliff Manor, if the school is to continue and increase its usefulness. While it is a great advantage to have the use of the Briarcliff Farms, it would be far preferable to have the same facilities on the school farm, where the work could be arranged with entire reference to the convenience of the school. A course in forestry is now under consideration, and Mr. Law will give 300 acres for the purpose, if the course is made possible in other ways. Forestry is an important branch of scientific farming, for there are many places of land whose most profitable crop would be trees. Apiculture is another branch which they wish very much to introduce, and there is a demand for a course in landscape gardening, which is a profession of increasing value.

The incident idea of the school was to teach floriculture and market gardening; but the demands have forced it into the wider realm of agriculture, which includes all the branches mentioned and others. The subject of cold storage, for instance, is one of vastly increasing importance to scientific farmers, and one upon which they wish to give instruction so thorough that the school will be able to turn out cold storage experts. At present the school has not even a barn capable of holding its implements. They need complete facilities for poultry raising, one of the most important avenues of the modern farmer's income.

This school is only a part of the movement which, based on the investigations of 1896, has developed, in the line of nature study, courses in the schools of the State and an increased activity in this direction at Cornell. Such schools have passed the stage of experiment in England. Back in the '80's William Harcourt got a tax of twelve cents a barrel on beer, and this tax is used to support schools of scientific farming throughout England. Every county has one, excepting where two or three counties have combined to make one large school. The effect of these schools has been very apparent upon English farming. The State agricultural colleges of this country had this sort of training for their incipient purpose. But they have developed along different lines, and endeavor, to the best of their ability, to compete with the conventional college. They have drifted into training professional men, rather than scientific farmers. Prof. Fraser, who has charge of the department of practical agriculture at Briarcliff Manor, is a graduate of one of these English schools.

Briarcliff Manor is not yet endowed. The sum of \$3,000 was subscribed by those interested, to try the experiment for three years. Mr. Law has been a warm friend to the school, advancing money for its expenses, erecting the buildings, and conducting the boarding house, besides giving the pupils the advantages of his farms. It is to be hoped that those interested in opening up a new way to make a living to the young people of this country, and in all that species of influence that goes to make the country a pleasant and profitable place to live in, instead of the best place in the world to get away from, will see in the Briarcliff Manor school a suitable institution for endowment.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

Bridget's Tact

MRS. CHRISTY was more devoted to Angy, her Angora cat, than to any thing else on earth. In the morning Angy was her first thought, and at night her last one. If one of the human members of her household became sick, it was a serious matter; if this country, there was a dairy herd of 1,000 blooded cattle. There are 500 pigs, large flocks of sheep, and many horses. Seven thousand "broilers" are killed in a season from the chicken yards scattered over the farm, each given up to one particular breed of poultry. The dairy house is fitted with every modern equipment, where the pupils have the advantage of studying the workings of a big dairy farm. They test the milk, and "score" the cattle, and take part in the care of all the different animals. Mr. Law has stores of his own in the city, where he sells milk at ten cents a quart, cream, butter, pot cheese, chickens, pork, and lambs, at the highest market rates, and students get a practical knowledge of how he does it, thanks to his courtesy. This requires more capital than the students at the school can afford on beginning business for themselves, but they are encouraged to establish business relations with hotels and other big institutions, which they can supply direct, thus putting the middleman's profit into their own pockets. This development of their own exclusive markets for their finer productions is a part of the training.

"Mum!" came Bridget's tone from below. "Oh, what is it? What has happened, Bridget?"

"Sur'n, Mum, your cat's dead!"

"Oh!" cried the stricken woman, and grasped the banisters for support.

Half an hour later, with inflamed eyes and disheveled locks, she crept weakly down stairs and into the kitchen to see her darling's corpse. What was her surprise and delight to see Angy, as large as life, sitting on the dresser and licking her paws.

"Why, Bridget!" she cried, "I thought you told me Angy was dead!"

"And so I did, Mum; I caught him in the door, and I thought it was all over with him, so I called up to you. I wanted to break it to you as gently as possible."

AUG

WHO ARE THE JAPANESE?

Their Ethnic Mixture and Future as a World-Power

By CHARLES DE KAY.

THE western world has been a buyer for centuries at the sign of Japanese bric-a-brac; it has purchased Japanese porcelains, fayences, lacquers, and silks, and tried to imitate them with more or less success; but it was not prepared for the development of Japan as that development was shown in her war with China. During the late occupation of Peking it was again surprised at the efficiency of her army and navy. Japan has taken at a single bound the lead among nations of the Orient. In view of the likelihood that she will have much to say concerning the future of China, it might be well to consider the origin of the Japanese, if that be possible, and by examining the make-up of the race, its several ancestors, as it were, be in better position to understand what its strength and weakness are and what it may be expected to attain hereafter.

We have a general idea of the Japanese as a small-sized race, rather swarthy than fair, kindly and intelligent, very different from Chinamen, yet bearing something distinctly Asiatic about them. In this general idea only one thing is correct—the fact that the average size of the Japanese is small. They are not very different from Chinamen in appearance, for when dressed in Chinese garb it is difficult for Asiatics to distinguish them from Chinese. They are not any more kindly and intelligent than the inhabitants of the mainland, the Koreans and Northern Chinese, and as to their color, they vary so greatly among themselves that it would be hard to say whether as a race they are swarthy or not.

And yet in some respects they are superior to the men of the mainland and the inhabitants of Saghalien on the north and Formosa and the Philippines on the south. They are prouder, more warlike, more dignified; their ambition makes them more industrious and their insular position reader to study foreign lands and accept suggestions from foreigners. Before the visit of Commodore Perry their ruling class had Chinese precedent and rule before them as the ideal; but as soon as this "Chinese wall" was thrown down—and it was thrown down by themselves, not by a foreign conquest—they turned to other teachers, and have learned so quickly and well that they have met and overcome their old teachers the Chinese with the greatest ease.

In view of the comparative size of China and Japan, it is perhaps fortunate for the latter that she was deprived of her spoils by the jealous nations of Europe, by Russia and Germany and France, after she had brought China to her knees. For if Japanese had taken the Government of China as the Mongols and Manchus have done in historical times, it is more than likely that the huge, immovable mass of the Chinese would have begun at once to absorb the conquerors and turn them to the old views and antique methods to which they have been wedded for centuries. Japanese literature, art, her written characters and mode of living are so largely governed still by Chinese precedent; what is more, her blood is so similar in many of its strains to that of large sections of the population of China that the pull of the great Chinese mass would be almost irresistible. While the Japanese would prove far more acceptable as a ruling class to the Chinese than any European people, owing to blood, character, and similar ideals, the moral conquest of the conquerors by the conquered would only occur more promptly and completely for that very reason.

We often think that "all Chinamen are alike" or "all Japs are the same," but, of course, that is merely because we are caught by externals like a national dress, or absence of hair on the face, or a yellow skin, or prominent eyes, or smallish, broad noses, or high cheekbones. As soon as we see much of a race, live among them, study them, the differences between man and man become so marked that we wonder how we could have been so stupid. Not all the inhabitants of Japan are small, not all have narrow slit eyes or are scant of hair about the face, not all have broad, flat faces and short, broad noses and a yellowish skin. In Japan there are wide differences of type, perhaps wider than in the British Islands. For instance, there is in the United Kingdom and Ireland no such strong separation of types as exists in Japan between the Ainos of Saghalien and Yezo in the north and the inhabitants of the main island of Honshu, in the centre. And this is true, notwithstanding the fact that one can detect in the population of the main island faint signs of Aino admixture and even guess from the names of places that at one time the Ainos occupied the entire island.

A German observer of things Japanese named Baelz has been wandering by his impressions of Japan, gained by a residence of a quarter of a century. As a physician he was able to estimate the physique of Japanese of all sorts and by questioning his patients obtain facts which no other observer would be apt to elicit. He published a book on the physical attributes of the Japanese a decade or more ago, and since his appearance has continued his investigations among all classes in all parts of the islands, from Saghalien down to the Loo Choo Islands. He divides the chief strains of Japanese blood into (1) Ainos and Aino-types, entering the archipelago from the mouth of the Amur River by Saghalien, Yezo, and Honshu southward; (2) Manchukoreans, crossing from Korea into Izuma and Honshu, and (3) Mongol-Malays, coming up from the south from the Philippines and Formosa to Kiushiu. The last named were carried by the warm current from the equator, the Kuroshio, which is split by the southern islands of Japan into two streams. The cold polar current coming down the coast of the mainland in the Japan Sea strikes Korea and turns eastward, so that it makes a passage from Korea to Izuma Island easy. These three strains of peoples have reached Japan by these currents of ocean at different times and struggled for the mastery, leaving their special traces strongest on the islands they first occupied. Thus, the Mongol-Malay type is strongest in the southern and central islands, the Manchukorean on those nearest Korea, and the Aino on those to the north.

In the Aino population Dr. Baelz finds a remnant of a people that in their physical characteristics belong in the Caucasus and are West Asiatics, not East Asiatics. Very short of stature, they are heavily bearded, and remarkably hairy as to their bodies, especially on their arms, breasts, and backs. The hair is wavy and has a different shape in cross-section from that of other Japanese, being oval instead of round. Very broad-shouldered, they have great torsos, large hands and feet, deep-set eyes, unlike Eastern Asiatics, often yellow frises, and chestnut hair. Their skins are rough, and in the women show red. Comparisons with Little Russians show a startling likeness between two far-separated peoples. It is so striking that one could scarcely deny the claim of a Russian, should he state that he is only recovering his own when he descends the Amur and occupies Saghalien. A portrait of Count Leo Tolstol placed beside photographs of Ainos belonging to Yezo show men who might be brothers. Though rather hairier than most people, the Ainos seem more hairy because of the lack of hair on face and body among East Asiatics. This hairiness extends to the women, but, singularly enough, never affects their faces. They have no natural mustache, as one often sees in women of Southern Europe. But this is not regarded as a beauty; quite the contrary. To atone for nature's parsimony in this regard, the Aino women tattoo themselves about the lips, simulating a mustache and a little underlip beard, hardly a goatee, on the under lip. Their photographs resemble closely young Russian men whose mustache is just growing, but who have no beard.

What Dr. Baelz does not touch upon when speaking of the derivation of the Ainos from Western Asia or the Caucasus is the linguistic connection. Certain words in the Aino language are similar in sound and meaning to words in Finnish, and certain ceremonials are common to the Finns and Ainos, as the writer has shown in former papers and publications. The ceremonies attending the killing of the bear, for instance, are very much the same in Yezo and in Lapland. The name "Ainu" given themselves by the Ainos, is found as a male and female name in Finnish literature. Vaino or Wainamoinen is the culture hero and god of music of the Finns; Aino is the name of the nymph whom he pursues in vain, a nymph of the water. The one is represented in Greek legend by Pan; the other by Syrinx.

The type of Japanese least known to us, strangely enough, is the ruling caste, which Dr. Baelz calls the Manchukoreans, because it embraces the caste that has ruled China and Korea for centuries with few interruptions. The term does not exclude an admixture of Mongol blood, but indicates a greater quantity of the Manchukorean strain. We know the Mongol-Malay section of the Japanese much better than the Manchukorean. The latter comprises, roughly speaking, the families of the formerly ruling and still upper class; the former, those of the middle class. When we look at Japanese colored prints of noblemen and noble ladies, of famous actors and actresses, of semi-historical characters and persons from romance, we are surprised to find a type of Japanese not discoverable among those who visit the United States. This is particularly noticeable in portraits and pictures of women: The type is a long, narrow face, weak chin, thin, aquiline nose, narrow shoulders and hips, cheekbones not very prominent. It is really a slight exaggeration of the Manchukorean type, just as the broad, round face of Oomsu, the patroness and exemplar of kind, sorry women, is an exaggeration of the Mongol-Malay.

The upper classes, as a rule, do not travel much. They are in a way degenerate, and even in diplomacy the offspring of the sturdier middle classes are apt to make their mark and appear at the Japanese legations and consulates as the representatives of their people. Now and then a man of high rank comes to America,

and Europe who shows the characteristics of a section of the Japanese people which is all that remains of some conquest of the country from the mainland, somewhat like the conquest of Great Britain by the Normans. The mercantile class, whom the feudal government of Japan scorned and depressed in rank, is that we know best, a class chiefly from the big island of Honshu, where Tokio lies, the capital, and, owing to prejudice of caste, recruited from the lower strata. We rarely see either the noble class or the agricultural. They are very different in looks and characteristics from the middle class.

The noble class of Daimios and Samurais is tall of stature and has kept its characteristics pretty well, because, as a rule, both wives and concubines have been chosen from the same class, not the Mongol-Malays—least of all the Ainos. Their thin arms and legs, bony hands and feet, languid look, and effeminate appearance are the result of centuries of sloth. They have high heads, short fore and aft, oval, fine-lined faces; delicate upper lips, weak chins, small beards and whiskers, long, slender torsos, and legs less than half the stature, although in proportion longer than those of the Mongol-Malays and Ainos. In their complexion they show that they, too, have Mongol blood; it is yellowish in tone, without red suffusion like that among the Aino women, and soft and velvety to the touch, like Malays and Mongols, instead of rough, like the Ainos. The cross-section of their straight hair is round instead of oval, like that of the Ainos. With the late Terrien de la Couperie, this latest writer on the origins of the Chinese believes that the primitive habitat of that conquering race he calls Manchukorean, the race that introduced literature and the arts to North China and Japan, was the Valley of the Euphrates. He considers it established that the earliest sign writing of the Chinese was a familiar form of the cuneiform.

The acceptance of this argument tends to bring the Chinese signs back to the same beginnings as our own alphabet and all other true alphabets of the earth, and makes it still more important than before to study the extinct civilizations on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates. Terrien de la Couperie insisted that the first beginnings of civilization in China were coincident with the flight of certain tribes named Bakh, who were dwellers in Elam, the hilly country to the east of Babylonia. They traversed the whole of Asia and conquered a large part of the aboriginal Miaotse, who still survive in mountainous parts of the Central Eastern China.

The Mongol-Malays, whom Dr. Baelz derives from the Philippines and Formosa, coming northward on the current of the Kuroshio through the Yellow Sea, fix the type for the general population of Eastern Asia—a small race, with particularly short legs, powerful torso, small hands and feet, yellow in color, with a very smooth skin, almost oily to the touch. These characteristics remain the same whether they live in the sub-tropics or under the arctic circle. They constitute at least two-thirds of the population in Japan. Like the Manchukoreans, they have prominent eyes—that is to say, the eyeballs do not lie deep in the sockets, as with Europeans and Ainos, but are well forward, so that they are nearly on a line with the forehead. Unlike the Manchukoreans, they have rather flat, short, broad noses and high cheekbones, so that the face is really very flat. Their eyelashes are short and placed peculiarly in the lids, which show a characteristic fold in their edges called the Mongol fold. The slit of the eyelids is narrower than that of Europeans, and by its peculiar curves often gives the impression of a squint, which is not, however, a real squint, but (in two senses) an optical delusion.

But the mark that tells the Mongol, and even a slight Mongol strain of blood is found in young children. This is a dull blue mark or marks on the bodies of new-born children, which are not permanent, but usually disappear before the seventh year. Dr. Baelz analyzed these marks, and found that they lay in the lowest skin and shine through the outer cuticle. No explanation is given of their appearance and disappearance. The colors of human skin, as of the negro and redskin, lie in the outer layers; hence the meaning and origin of this Mongol birthmark are doubly mysterious. It is found throughout Japan, with the exception of the Ainos, and forms one more sign of the deep gap that lies between the Aino and other races in the Far East.

Dr. Baelz has discovered the meaning of the word Wodjin, applied to the Japanese by the Chinese, a word the Japanese have always resented, because it means "little bent-over man," and was interpreted in the sense of "slave." The term exactly describes the Ainos, who, being very short in stature, have also a very curious way of walking bent over, with arms crossed on the breast. The term is therefore exact for the general appearance and greatest peculiarity of an Aino, superficially considered; in all likelihood it began at a time when the main population of Japan consisted of Ainos.

The question Who are the Japanese? may be answered by saying that they are a very mixed race, with a substratum of men similar to the Little Russians over which has flowed a much larger body of East Asiatic, part Mongol, part Malay. The racial population has remained almost only in the two northern islands and the Loo Choo. Later came a Manchukorean race from Korea, which has kept itself to some extent pure, leading back to the mainland from time to time armies of occupation. The latest influx of this sort was the Chinese war, but European dis-

cracy did not permit occupation of any part of the mainland.

The parallels often drawn between Japan and England in their relation to the continent are many and can be extended. Thus we see the Kelt conquering, absorbing, or driving out the non-Aryan inhabitants; the Saxons doing the same by the Kelt, and mingling gradually but imperfectly; until the arrival of a race specialized for government—namely, the Norman, who was a different and more complete mixture of Teuton and Kelt. So the Manchuk, with his Mongol, if not Malay, admixture, brought to Japan special gifts in the way of government, and organized the country.

At present the laws not only permit, but foster, a more perfect mixing of the ethnic parts of the Japanese people. The slothful, drink-loving Ainos are being educated and show themselves surprisingly intelligent. The ruling caste no longer monopolizes offices and careers. The nation seems to have, like Great Britain and Ireland, sufficient diversity in strains to make a powerful race, sufficient variety in character to supply the complicated needs of modern life, judged by Western standards. The ethnic mixture in Japan contains a strain of that race we consider the highest, the Aryan, and also strains of two great conquering races of Asia, the Mongols and Manchus. There seems no reason why such a people should not take the lead in Asia as the English from time to time have taken the lead in Europe, especially as Japan shares with Britain the great advantage of a natural defense in its insular position.

The Japanese with all their cleverness are often belittled in comparisons drawn between them and the Chinese, because, while the latter hold fast to their old forms of government, religious ceremonial, habits, and dress, the Japanese show astonishing suppleness and imitation. Their religion has been changed, their Government and many of their social forms, their laws and dress have followed foreign precedents. But we see the troubles the Chinese are in owing to this stubbornness of theirs. It may be admirable from one point of view, but it is not practical. The Japanese are enterprising and ambitious. Certainly it is not for Americans and Europeans to decry what is so fully their own characteristic. Doubtless it would please us, from the selfish side, to have the Japanese remain in their old, picturesque, artistic condition; for they would be as sheep for the Aryan shearer; but it is a little blind to cast up the contrary to them as a fault. If they continue to govern themselves as wisely as they have done during the last thirty years there is no reason why they should not be a world power in the Orient and put a wholesome check on Governments which squander the wealth of nations in attempts to seize countries which they do not need.

Fame of Comic Song.

THE actors who have made their fame on one play, the authors whose reputation rests upon one book, or the orators whose celebrity is connected with one speech, are not nearly so numerous as the singers who have become known through one song. The recent death of "The Great McDermott," who will go down to posterity as the singer of "By Jingo, We Will," the song which made the term "Jingolism" a familiar term to the English language, recalls the story of many of these one-achieved individuals.

"The most fickle and difficult to understand people in the world," said a theatrical manager a few days ago, "are the comic song public. Sometimes a song, with absolutely no merit to recommend it, will go like wildfire, while, on the other hand, some of the most clever and catchy songs ever written fall as flat as a smoothing iron."

"A song will sometimes be sung by a music hall singer which will seem to have in it no more of the elements of popularity than any other song. Yet suddenly it will become all the rage, and will be hummed and whistled by thousands of people all over the country who never heard the name of the singer and perhaps never put their foot in the music hall. Probably, then, a year or two later the same singer will appear with a song quite as taking apparently as the first one, yet it will fail to create the slightest stir, and will be a dead letter, except to those who have heard it in music halls."

Instances of the accuracy of this generalization abound. It was Miss Lottie Collins who first sang "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay" in a London music hall. Few thought it was a song out of the ordinary, even those who heard it, yet within a few days all London was humming it, and it was not long before it had become as familiar as "God Save the Queen."

It is said that there are at least a dozen singers of comic songs who are known in the profession as "one-song men." The meaning of the title is, of course, that they have sung one song which completely eclipsed all of their other performances. For instance, Charles Coburn, the man who sang "The Man That Broke the Bank of Monte Carlo," made more money out of other songs, but for one person who knows one of his other songs probably a hundred know this one.

Other familiar instances of the one-song success are Anna Held's "Won't You Come and Play with Me?" and Ernest Hogan's "Who Said Chicken in this Crowd?" Both of these have sung many, another song, but none of the others have had such extreme popularity. The authors of "Little Annie Rooney," "After the Ball is Over," and other equally well known songs are almost unknown, yet in many cases their one song carried them to temporary fame.

1901

SUMMER ON THE PRAIRIES

TO some the Summer of the plains is a monotonous succession of blue sky and fierce south winds. That is because they do not realize all that Summer means to the dweller in the new lands. Or it is because it is the viewpoint of the on-looker, and not of the participant. The true plainsman does not complain of the Summer heat or of the south winds. He expected them when he came upon the prairies, and he understands that they are a part of the level reaches that gather up the sunshine and the ozone of a continent for their children.

The first mark of interest to the plains dweller is that Summer begins very early. While yet the people of the New England States are wearing their Winter clothes, and while even in Ohio and Illinois there is not a suspicion that the heated term has begun, the plains are touched with the sun's torrid finger. The wheat that has for months been approaching maturity almost in a day blossoms out into a golden sheen that brings at once joy and hard work. For several years there has been each Summer a bountiful harvest. Each year the farmer has gone out and taken from each acre of the wheat field from twenty to thirty-five bushels of wheat that brought him at the local market 50 cents a bushel. He was put to little expense in harvesting it, and there was for him a clear profit of half he received. No wonder that he welcomed the Summer.

The first duty of the Summer is the gathering of the grain. It is something that makes the Westerner happy to a greater degree than the people of the East can understand. The number of bushels gathered from a field may be the deciding point of whether the mortgage shall be paid, whether the wife shall have a new dress, whether the sons and daughters shall go to college. Feverishly the farmer watches the oncoming of the grain. After the long uncertainty of the Winter is the doubt of the springtime. When this is passed and the fields are yellow as gold to the limits of the far horizon, he wonders if he can gather it all safely. He is not yet sure. One day there waved from our door 150 acres of beautiful grain. The heads of wheat were lifted beyond a tall man's shoulders, and there seemed promise of several thousand dollars—surely needed on the beginning of the claim. The harvesters were to begin work on Monday. The preceding Friday afternoon there came out of the northwest a typical prairie storm, its black clouds fringed with a sickly green that told of celestial turmoil. When it had passed and dropped its burden of hail the wheat field was ruined, the straw beaten into the ground, and the harvesters never entered the area. It had been expected that the wheat would meet many debts and clear up a mortgage. There was nothing to do but bear it—yet it was a severe lesson of the uncertainty of things on the plains.

Much is written of the toil of harvest days on the plains—some of it in gross exaggeration. The work of garnering the grain is much the same East and West, only in the latter there is more grain to gather. The farmer with 100 acres of grain has made his preparations. He has his self-binder ready to tie up the sheaves and his men to carry them into shocks or to haul them direct to the thrasher. He needs extra men if he has many hundred acres, but he always gets them. From the States to the East come crowds of toilers who are anxious to gain a little wealth, and to see something of life on the prairies. They come on the freight trains, and when they arrive the farmers quickly engage them for the work of the fields. All sorts and conditions of men come into the harvest field. One day there was working on a Western Kansas ranch a smooth-faced man who said little, but did his work well. At the end of two weeks he asked for his wages and received them. "You are not going to leave us?" asked the farmer.

"Yes, I guess I'll go on West," was the reply. He went to town, sought the best hotel, and asked for a dress-suit case that was awaiting him. In his room he made a change of clothes and came out in stylish attire, ready to board a Pullman car for Manitou. He was a Chicago doctor, who had taken the trip as medicine for weary nerves—and found himself cured. In all his life he had never enjoyed a meal so much as he did the one on the dining car that evening.

It is to the women that Summer on the plains comes with particular severity. In the early days when the barren claims had no sign of shade, when the prairie for miles was one wide level of sod and struggling crops, they were really to be pitied. The little cabins of the settlers were ill-prepared to resist the heat or cold. The walls were thin, the roofs came close down to the living rooms, and the sun fairly baked the establishment into a sort of "dome" that made the dwellers there feel that they had been thrust through the fiery furnace. Those who lived in dug-outs or sod houses were better off. The earthen walls and floors kept them from much of the suffering. Now there is at almost every farmhouse the beginning of a grove, and porches and commodious lawns are common. In the older settled portions of the West the farmers put up ice in Winter, and during the long Summer days they are as well prepared as are their

friends in town to withstand the heat. There is, too, a growing cult of the bathtub that brings another comfort to the Western home.

Amusement is not lacking during the Summer. If it is a political year the party picnic is a common enjoyment. The nearest grove is selected, and on some Saturday afternoon the speakers come out from town to argue the burning questions of the day. The men and a few women surround the stand where the orator is expatiating on the glories of his faith, while the young folks sit in the swings and hammocks or ride on the merry-go-round that some enterprising speculator has set up. Likewise there flourishes the camp meeting. A half dozen sects take the Summer for outdoor devotions. Wherever there is a grove a few tents are pitched, and at night the young folks, the farmhands, and the families of the neighborhood come to hear the followers of Peter Cartwright expound with great vigor their gospel. The Sunday schools have their picnics along the creeks and rivers, the camping parties try to find enjoyment in similar places, and now and then a lodge takes an outing.

But it is all a troublous task. There is something about the hot winds that have traveled up from the far Southwest that lowers the nerve force and saps the ambition. Sometimes, as in the present season, there come along droughts that are like calamities to the people. Day after day the sky shows the same unbroken blue, the same wind surges out of the south, and the mercury climbs over the 100-degree mark. At first the people do not mind it much. Then there appear items in the papers that pastures are suffering and rain is needed by the corn. Everybody refuses to consider the crop as long as possible. That is the one hope of the season, when once the wheat is gathered. Corn means not only immediate resource, but all through the Winter months it is to feed the cattle and horses and prepare the stock for the market. Its promise comes very close home. Anxiously the farmers watch it, and every rolled leaf, every whitcap that appears on the greening sea that covers the broad fields, is one more thrill of doubt. At first the papers refrain from big headlines, but finally, when the situation becomes serious, they use their largest type and call attention to the dangers that threaten. They exaggerate the suffering of stock and tell of the privation that will follow the loss of the corn, forgetting for the moment that there have been long years of plenty in which to pile up a hoard for the lean seasons. At last they stop this and tell of the possibility of saving part of the crop, hopefully recounting the natural resources of the country. When they have reached this stage the worst of the Summer is over. It is henceforth a mere matter of what can be saved and how "roughness" can be secured for the cattle.

The "hot wind" is one of the terrors of the Summer season. It is not merely a time of heat, it is a peculiar wave of blighting air that comes from the furnace-heated South. It was more common in the early days than now. The farmer saw his corn green and flourishing in the morning; at noon it had begun to wither; two days more and there was no hope for the tussling stalks. It drove some men to tears, it sent others to the madhouse; it was a terror for the struggling settler and his wife. Its origin was the bare wheat stubble or brown prairie over which it traveled, becoming all the time more blighting.

No one can understand or appreciate the coming of a rainstorm unless he has lived on the prairies in Summer. To the Easterner the rain is but an incident; to the dweller on the plains it is an epoch. From the date of the rain are dated the events of many days; toward it is directed an eager gaze. Three or four weeks may have gone by without a storm cloud appearing in the sky. Here and there have been indications, but they have faded as they came. Then one afternoon, when the moisture has all been sucked into the air, the huge cumuli gather in a tumultuous array. They chase off to the southeast and then come back again on the wings of the wind that blows with steadiness into the northwest. Along late in the afternoon there appears above the horizon of the Northwest a dark rim. Higher and higher it climbs. On the forefront of the mass are tumbling, revolving masses of lighter clouds that have the fierce touch of lightning in their coloring. They hide the sun, they cover up the sky. Yet all the time the southeast wind is blowing and the southern sky is as blue and clear as ever. Suddenly the wind changes. In the streets of the prairie towns the dust comes with a swoop from the north; on the farms the haycocks and wheat shocks are sent whirling; the big pattering drops fall on the sizzling corn leaves; the deluge follows, and for half an hour the roadways are turned into rivers, the creeks run bank high, the slow-going prairie streams are made turbid and noisy—in a day enough water runs away to the sea to have matured the crops of a State, all because there was no provision for storage and utilization. But how glad were the farmers! They smile once more. The papers print under big headlines reports of the saving of the crops, and the whole country is again revived and happy. The midsummer rain on the prairie is like champagne to the wait-

ing populace. In nothing else is there such sudden inspiration of tired spirits.

The town life of the prairie in the Summer is by no means as oppressive as that of the country. Not only are there many who are able to seek a respite from the heat and sunshine by going to resorts, but the townspeople have the cooling effect of waterworks and trees to assist them in spending the torrid days. Every town of size has some waterworks system, even if it be only a number of windmills owned by individuals to furnish water for private lawns. There are green spots, and the trees are kept in better form than are those of the farms. But the struggle with the lawns is a serious one. The grass that in the Spring was so promising becomes at times dead and brown, there is a rank growth of Summer grass and weeds that were not wanted. Wherever the sun strikes with its blighting effect there the blue grass dies. It is the same thing every season, but the replanting goes on, for hope springs eternal in the breast of the Westerner. In town cannas and calladiums have taken the place of the sunflower and hollyhock; castor beans have been relegated to the rear by all with true taste. The advance in the decoration of the lawns has been manifested in many ways, in none more directly than in the adoption of modern plants and flowers, and preparation for comfort in July and August. Awnings that were unknown in the West a few years ago are appearing on the porches, which, by the way, are being made wider and are furnished more comfortably. In other words, the dweller on the plains is learning how to meet the hot weather problem and enjoy as much of pleasure as possible.

Whatever may be the temperature in town, however close it may be where the trees are thick and the streets are dusty, out on the sodded hills it is different. One may drive a mile or two in the evening and reach the top of a hill that stands in an unbroken prairie. Around is the thick carpet of grass, a little browned and somewhat dust-laden from the burden of the winds. But turn to the south and face the breeze—it is sweet and cooling. For a thousand miles over prairie and cornfield it has come, and it brings the scent of it all. There is nothing more delightful on the plains than the night breeze on a high prairie. It is always there, it never fails to revive and soothe. The immensity of the canopy above, the star-flecked expanse that reaches to a horizon perfectly curved, the close touch with nature—all appeal to the most indifferent and bring to weary brains a period of rest.

A new generation is growing up on the

plains—a generation that has never seen the ocean and has never felt the breath of a coast breeze. One day comes to most of these when in an era of good times they go back East and gaze upon the Atlantic. Those who have been born in the East and know the sea cannot understand this delight. There can come but one such experience in a lifetime. To most of the dwellers on the plain this dream of the sea is present long years before it is realized. It remains with them through the year, but is most vivid in Summer. Eagerly they look at the pictures presented in the magazines of ocean resorts, and a determination some day to enjoy the delights of the surf is in their hearts. For the one drawback of the plains is the lack of recreation. Life is so earnest. Even with money one must go half a thousand miles to find a cool place. And so many thousands who, if in the East, would gain relief, stay and work through it all. They go to the harvest field early and stay late; they follow the plow in late July and early August, preparing for the next year's crop. They toil at the kitchen stove year after year and wait for the cottonwood tree in the yard to grow to proportions that will furnish shade. To these Summer is a very long season. But each year the number of those who cannot get relief is smaller; each year the trees are larger, and even in the newer lands progress is being made toward those things that lead toward comfort and relief.

The ideal Summer on the plains is one in which the corn grows. If the corn fields are kept green and the stalks rise to their full height the people will be fairly happy. They will have cool nights—partly of the time—and good rains often. There are more of these Summers than the years go by, and as the cultivation of the soil prevents the wastefulness that has been the fate of the earlier years. In the language of the old timer, "the Indian has been taken out of the soil," and the civilizing forces have had an effect in making the climate more equable.

However, the Summer days are long at the best fifteen hundred miles from the ocean and five hundred from the mountains and lakes. It can never be said that there is comfort in the prairie Summer, and each day that is counted off the calendar is unregretted. The heat lasts well into September, but at last it is conquered, and finally the nights become cool enough for covers, clouds pour down moisture for twenty-four hours at a time, there is a hint of coming frost in the air at times—and Summer is over.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.
Abilene, Kansas, August, 1901.

A Western Wilderness.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 15.—There are more than 8,000 square miles—5,283,600 acres—of vacant and unappropriated land in the United States land district of Duluth. This is a tract larger than the whole State of Massachusetts. It lies close to Duluth, none of it being more than 150 miles away, and yet it is inhabited only by a few Indians and occasional trappers and woodsmen.

It is not a desolate region. There are several thousand square miles of valuable timber lands, where grow pine, spruce, and hard woods; hundreds of miles of rich agricultural soil that will yield large crops, and areas of great extent known to be rich in minerals. Much of the mineral land is on iron ore formations. Some has in it the copper amygdaloid that extends up from the south side of Lake Superior, and there are also the silver-bearing rocks of the Thunder Bay district. Some gold, too, is in this region, and certain unfinished varieties of coal have been found at various places. There are dozens of undeveloped water-powers, that at Koochiching, or Fort Francis, alone being sufficient to generate 40,000 horse power.

Of the vast area more than 1,200,000 acres remain unsurveyed, so that people cannot enter it except as squatters and under squatters' titles. It is expected that much of the land will be surveyed after the coming session of Congress. In addition to the Government tract there are millions of acres in the same territory that are held by railroads under grants, and the greater part of these properties is unoccupied, though efforts are being made to bring in settlers. The figures given above are for the land surface alone, and take no account of the lakes, which form perhaps about 10 per cent. of the total area of Northern Minnesota.

Cook County, lying in the northeast corner of the State, bounded on the south and east by Lake Superior and on the north by Canada, has not a mile of railroad in its 1,000,000 acres. It has 800 inhabitants, one to every 1,200 acres. In this one county are \$9,000,000 worth of standing white pine, and a great quantity of spruce, cedar, birch, maple, and poplar. Thousands of acres, too rocky for cultivation, have been burned over, but in the great stumps and logs of pine there is evidence that magnificent forests once covered them, and if future fires are avoided, will cover them again. The young pine is springing up everywhere. It is now between ten and fifteen years old, and in sixty or seventy years more will be worth hundreds of dollars to the acre. There are several entire townships that, on account of the rocky soil, are better adapted to forestry than to anything else, and these will in time be developed by the State. Elsewhere in the county, wheat, rye, oats, clover, and root crops yield abundantly. The surface soil and rocks of a large section resemble to a marked degree the noted iron mining regions of Wornland and Nerica, Sweden.

Itasca County has 3,500,000 unappropriated acres, nearly all timber and farming

land. The remaining counties also contain large areas of good soil.

Two railroads are now being built from north to south across the wild area, and one, the Canadian Northern, across its northerly line.

With railroads, the region, no longer inaccessible, will undoubtedly receive as vast an influx of population as the adjoining lands to the south and west are now getting. Already large railroad corporations, owning hundreds of thousands of acres to the south, have sold out, and settlers are going there in droves. The Northern Pacific has in the past few months sold to large colonization companies nearly 1,000,000 acres of land in the counties mentioned, and one colonization concern, the chief stockholders of which are Bostonians, has in a few months sold 30,000 acres, in small farms to actual settlers, who are now clearing and improving the lands.

This region of unappropriated and partly unsurveyed territory in the Duluth district is probably the country's largest and most available open tract that is reasonably fitted for agriculture.

Eskimo Time Tables.

"HOW do the Eskimos tell time?" was the inquiry made the other night of a man who has had considerable experience in North Greenland in connection with the Peary expeditions. He had just been telling something about the long arctic "day" with the sun circling round and round a short distance above the horizon, and the question was a natural one.

"They have two different methods," he replied, "according to the interval of time involved. For instance, if you are about to start on a journey and ask an Eskimo how long it will take, he will tell you 'three sleeps' or 'four sleeps,' corresponding to the number of days the trip will take, but he knows nothing about a day—only that every so often he has to stop to sleep. And fortunately the Eskimo finds it convenient to sleep about once in twenty-four hours, so that his 'sleep' means practically a day.

"On the other hand, I remember seeing Peary dispatching an Eskimo one morning with a message to a near-by settlement, and the explorer, pointing to the sun, which at the time stood immediately above a rocky eminence across the bay, I wondered what it was all about, and asked Peary.

"I want that fellow to be back here tomorrow at this time," he replied, "and the only way to tell him is to call his attention to the position of the sun. He knows that he is to return when the sun has gotten around to that point again."

"Sure enough, the next morning when the sun had circled the horizon and was again above the point of rock, the Eskimo could be seen coming across the bay in his kayak."

Man's Most Difficult Task.

What is the most difficult thing for a man to do?

To find what he wants after his wife has put his study to rights.

AUG

SONGS OF PAUL JONES

OVER the wintry seas drove the United States sloop-of-war Ranger, bearing to France the glorious news of Burgoyne's surrender—the news that was to win recognition for the new-born flag of the thirteen stars, and to secure the alliance of the arms of the ancient monarchy and the young Republic. And, as the wonderful little ship staggered along under every rag of canvas that could be spread to the November gales, her sailors sang the rollicking chorus composed by Midshipman Charley Hill of Barnstable:

So now we had him hard and fast,
Burgoyne laid down his arms at last,
And that is why we brave the blast
To carry the news to London!
Hail—ho! Carry the news!
Gai carry the news to London!
Tell old King George he's undone!
Hail—ho! Carry the news!
Gai carry the news to London!

Perhaps, as the ever-courteous Capt. Paul Jones mildly objected, the ballad was not altogether polite to his Majesty George III, King of Great Britain and Ireland; but it had the full-breathed rhythm of the sea in every line, and it is easy to imagine the men of the Ranger, on shore leave, rolling through the streets of Nantes and roaring out their favorite chorus to the wonder and delight of the sympathetic natives.

But the Ranger was designed for sterner work than mere courier service. The following April she sailed from Brest on the eventful cruise through the Irish seas that was to culminate in the capture of the Drake—the first British war vessel to lower her flag to the prowess of American gunners.

Admiral Luce has preserved in his collection of Naval Songs a splendid ballad, "The Yankee Man-of-War," which commemorates a stirring incident of the Ranger's cruise. The ballad was taken down from the recitation of a sailor, and it most certainly is the work of a seaman—no mere landlubber could have composed a song so genuinely nautical. Very probably it was written by one of the crew of the daring little ship—and who of that gallant company is as likely to be the author as Midshipman Charley Hill?

'Tis of a gallant Yankee ship
That flew the Stripes and Stars,
And the whistling wind from the west-nor-west
Blow through the pitch-pine spars.
With her starboard tacks aboard, my boys,
She hung upon the gales;
On an Autumn night we raised the light
On the head of old Kinsale.

It was a clear and cloudless night,
The wind blew steady and strong
As gayly over the sparkling deep
Our good ship bowed along;
With the foaming seas beneath her bow
The fiery waves she spread,
And bending low her bowmen of snow
She buried her lee cathead.

After more equally spirited description, the ballad tells of the appearance of a British man-of-war with "consorts four," and concludes:

"Out, boom! Out, boom!" our skipper cried,
"Out, boom! and give her sheet!"
And the swiftest keel that ever was launched
Shot ahead of the British fleet.
And amid a thundering shower of shot,
With stunsails hoisting away,
Down the North Channel Paul Jones did steer,
Just at the break of day.

The panic occasioned by Paul Jones's later descent upon the Scottish coast, and the chagrin that followed the capture of the Serapis by the Bon Homme Richard, are clearly reflected in British ballads of the period. The Caledonian pen simply sputtered vituperation at the "pirate" and "traitor." A wretched bit of doggerel of 1779, entitled "A New Song of Paul Jones, the Cumberland Militia and Scarborough Volunteers," to the tune of the Abbot of Canterbury," begins in this promising manner:

Come, each loyal Briton of courage so bold,
As snails can show, you would ne'er be controlled,
It vexes my patience, I'm sure, night and day,
To think how that traitor Paul Jones got away.

This ballad goes on to tell with ludicrous gravity how, on the advent of the dreaded pirate, the brave militia and volunteers drew their swords—and put them up again. It also recounts how this wicked Paul Jones was once a servant of Lord Selkirk, and how he committed a murder and was condemned to death, and how he broke jail "and joined with the French for to pull down our laws."

While this song minimizes the exploit of Commodore Jones by explaining that the Serapis and the Countess of Scarborough succumbed to odds of six to two, an American ballad of the time goes toward the other extreme by adding a merchant fleet to the Commodore's captures:

Now, my brave boys, we have taken a prize,
A large 44, with a 30 mortar;
With 25 merchantmen laden with store,
So we'll alter our course to the American shore.

Possibly the "25 merchantmen" is intended to summarize all the prizes taken by the squadron during the cruise; if so, it is probably well within the truth.

Another British ballad entitled "The French Squadron" takes a humorous view of the situation, graphically describing the extreme terror that prevailed along the Scottish coast when Paul Jones was threatening a descent upon the town of Leith. The Commodore would probably have succeeded in his purpose of invasion, and held the very same ground, had not his ships been driven out of the Firth of Forth by a sudden gale. This ballad begins:

The French in this way, designed for France,
To plunder the great British Fleet;

The town was in steer, they trembled with fear,
Old wives they were greeting an' a' man.

Chorus:
So he ran, and she ran, and they ran;
They frightened both great and small, man.
"If the French they come o'er to our unguarded shore,
They'll burn and plunder us a' man!"

Further on we learn that "twas plundering Jack Paul!"

The greatest rogue ever you saw, man!
And still further that
Sir John sent to see what ships they could be,
With a boat, a pilot, and a' man;
But instead of tea, they some powder did gie,
And the pilot did take awa', man.

This seemingly mysterious stanza is made clear by the following entry in Paul Jones's Journal, dated Aug. 16, 1779: "A member of the British Parliament sent off a boat from the north shore to give information that he was greatly afraid of Paul Jones, and begging for some powder and shot. Capt. Jones set his fears to rest by sending him a barrel of powder with a kind message, but had no suitable shot." However, he detained "Sir John's" messenger as a pilot.

"Another Song of Paul Jones," to the tune of "Ye Jacobites by Name," was published by "Hackston, a schoolmaster of Borgue, Galloway, Candidate-laureate"—whatever that last may be. It was evidently inspired by the mournful piratical ballad that begins:

My name was Captain Kidd, as I sailed, as I sailed,
After catching the swing of the opening lines the reader can readily supply the necessary repetitions in the subsequent stanzas of Schoolmaster Hackston's interrogative masterpiece:

You've all heard of Paul Jones, have you not?
have you not?
You've all heard of Paul Jones, have you not?
You've all heard of Paul Jones who in Galloway was born;
A roving vagabond, is he not? is he not?
A rogue and vagabond, is he not?

You've all heard of Paul Jones, have you not?
have you not?
How he came to Leth Pier, and he fill'd the folks with fear;
And he fill'd the folks with fear, did he not?

He is a bold outlaw, is he not? is he not?
He is a bold outlaw; he has joined America
To destroy his country a—has he not?

The French King does him uphold, does he not?
does he not?
The French King does him uphold; he robs for British gold;
He is a pirate bold, is he not?

He took the Serapis, did he not? did he not?
He took the Serapis, though the battle it was hot;
But a rogue and vagabond—is he not?

He went to Lord Selkirk's hall, did he not? did he not?
He went to Lord Selkirk's hall, robb'd plate and jewels and all;
Which did his conscience gall, did it not?

He is a murderer, is he not? is he not?
He is a murderer, for he kill'd his Carpenter;
He kill'd his Carpenter, did he not?

The charge of robbery contained in the sixth stanza is based upon a much-discussed episode of the Ranger's cruise. A party of her sailors, landing on St. Mary's Isle, carried off a few pieces of plate from the castle of the Earl of Selkirk. This property Capt. Jones redeemed at his own cost, and, at the earliest opportunity, returned it to the Earl, who fully acknowledged the scrupulous conduct of the American commander. The more serious accusation embodied in the last stanza is an echo of an incident that befell when Capt. Paul—as he was then called—was master of a merchant vessel. While on a trip to the West Indies he was compelled to knock down a mutinous mulatto with a belaying pin. Soon after the arrival of the ship at Tobago, the man died, although not until after he had taken passage on another ship. Paul Jones was fully exonerated by the authorities at Tobago, but, through the malice of secret enemies, was prosecuted for murder on his return to Whitehaven. He was again acquitted, first on the ground that it was doubtful whether the man's death was due to the blow, and secondly that the Captain's action was fully justified by the circumstances. Nevertheless, the matter has been constantly raised against him in every variety of distortions.

We Americans are too prone to think of England as united again against the cause of the Colonies in the Revolutionary War, forgetting the sturdy championship of such leaders as Lord Chatham, Charles Fox, Edmund Burke, Lord Shelburne, Lord Camden, and the Duke of Richmond, to say nothing of the opponents of the King's reckless policy among the rank and file of the nation. In the following ballad, published in 1779, and evidently by one whose sympathies were with the Americans, the names of Lord North and Lord Germain, two Ministers largely responsible for the revolt of the Colonies, are clearly indicated by the cautious allusions, "N—th" and "G—m—."

"Jimmy Twitchee," the name of a scamp in Gay's "Beggar's Opera," who peaches on his comrades, is here intended to indicate the notorious Lord Sandwich, also a bitter enemy of American liberties.

PAUL JONES. A NEW SONG.
Of heroes and statesmen, I'll just mention four
That cannot be mistaken if we trace the world o'er:

For none of such fame ever slept o'er the stones
As Germain, Jimmy Twitchee, Lord North, and Paul Jones.

Through a mad-rush with which old England will run,
As London, at 5 o'clock, and Newcastle, too,
The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

At last, at last, at last, at last, at last,
The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

At last, at last, at last, at last, at last,
The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

At last, at last, at last, at last, at last,
The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

At last, at last, at last, at last, at last,
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The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

At last, at last, at last, at last, at last,
The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

At last, at last, at last, at last, at last,
The prisoners stand still, and the prisoners stand still.

The Jones he meets with, from such as Paul Jones.

Contractors about this hold rebel harangue
And swear if they catch him the traitor they'll hang;
But 'mongst these devourers of ten per cent.
loans
Are full as great robbers as any Paul Jones.

How happy for England, would Fortune but sweep
At once all her treacherous foes to the deep!
For the land under burdens most bitterly groans
To get rid of some that are worse than Paul Jones.

To each honest heart that is Britain's true friend
In bumpers I'll freely this toast recommend:
May Paul be converted, the Ministry purg'd,
Old England be free, and her enemies scourg'd!

If success to our fleets be not quickly restored,
The leaders in office to shove from the board;
May they all fare alike, and the Devil pick the bones
Of Germain, Jimmy Twitchee, Lord North, and Paul Jones!

Observe how mildly "Paul" is to be dealt with—except, perhaps, in the last impatient stanza. He is not to be hanged, drawn, and quartered, only "converted." The song shows that even at this early date there was a tendency to be just toward a much-slandered hero. Many years may be needed to overcome the Englishman's prejudices and resentments, but ultimately he is sure to recognize the justice of even an adversary's cause, and to honor the memory of a gallant foe. Within a very few years Paul Jones was still blackguarded as a pirate throughout Great Britain; but it is memorable that on the publication of Mr. Buell's admirable biography of Paul Jones a leading English literary periodical not only fully recognized the excellence of the work, but also paid a notable tribute to the valor and the high personal character of our first great sea-fighter.

ARTHUR GUTTERMAN.

Work of Handwriting Experts.

It would seem from the frequent appearance of handwriting experts in the courts and the charges they make for their services that there must be something occult about the science of chirography, and that the ways of the handwriting expert must be queer and devious. To hear one of these men explain his science, however, it all appears exceptionally simple. One of the best known of these experts a few days ago explained his plan of work in this wise:

"When a writing of unidentified authorship is submitted to me I aim to determine the dissimilarities it exhibits from a conventional standard. Every person writes with a certain general movement, these movements being classified under the heads of forearm movements, wrist movements, and finger movements. The trained eye can see at a glance according to what general system the writing is penned."

"This anonymous writing we call the 'suspect.' The suspect is now carefully analyzed. Every letter in every word is dissected, and each departure from the standard is noted. These dissimilarities, taken in full, will be invariably found to be characteristic of the writer. In spite of himself, they will appear to a greater or less extent in everything that he writes."

"Having thus analyzed the suspect, I take up the specimens of known authorship and regarded as being very likely of identical authorship with the suspect. These specimens we call the exemplars. They are analyzed and dissected, just as in the case of the suspect. It will be very easy in most cases to say that certain of the exemplars could not have been penned by the author of the suspect, and after more careful examination it will be possible to say with accuracy whether the suspect was written by the writer of one of the exemplars, and, if so, which one."

"In cases of disguised handwriting the difficulty is generally not greatly increased. A person simply cannot avoid betraying himself in his penmanship, and although he may successfully disguise a few letters, in the main the natural dissimilarities from the accepted standard will be evident and unmistakable."

"In cases of disguised handwriting the expert must first determine the method of the disguise so as to know what are the real and what the unreal features of the person's regular handwriting which are here displayed. Having determined the method, the rest is easy, for an adjustment can be made in every case, just as the surveyor allows in his calculations for abnormal influences upon his compass."

MOUNTAINS AND TAFFY.

On the beach at Atlantic City, a Westerner had scraped acquaintance with a tiny pickaninny who had "just growed" right there. When he mentioned the Rocky Mountains to this dusky mite, she tried at once to extract some information as to what that, to her, unknown thing, a mountain, might be.

"It is wonderful," he said, "how hard it is to explain such a simple thing to one who knows nothing at all about it. I told her all I knew about mountains, and yet I couldn't make her grasp the idea of a mountain at all. It was utterly beyond her comprehension. Finding myself so utterly routed and my pride so wounded, I gave up the job and changed the current of her thought by buying her some salt water taffy. She could thoroughly comprehend that."

Up-to-Date Hair Ornaments.

"Miss Mabeline is an original girl, isn't she?"

"Generally; what's she been doing now?"

"Why, last evening at Miss Englewood's what she was accustomed in her hair instead of the customary buttons. 'Clever,' wasn't it?"

Death Pays Some Men.

SAID the funeral man, who has been employed for years as an embalmer in one of the largest undertaking establishments in the South, to a reporter the other day: "Although it may be doubted, it is nevertheless a fact that the funeral director in the South is the only person engaged in a dead business whom one never hears complaining of hard times; he is always prosperous. The head of one of the principal undertaking establishments in the City of Jacksonville, Fla., where I am employed, rides to and from his office each day in a one-thousand-dollar automobile, besides being the owner of an elegant naphtha launch in which he sports on the silvery waters of the St. John's River for his own pleasure and those who have the honor of his acquaintance. Visitors to Florida naturally wonder how it is that its undertakers are always so highly prosperous. The explanation is simple: Every year thousands of invalids flock from all over the United States to the numerous Winter resorts in Florida in an endeavor to regain lost health through the influence of its balmy climate. The majority of these people are well-to-do and can therefore afford every luxury. Money, however, is not a panacea, and many of the health seekers never return home alive, as we undertakers well know and statistics prove. And it is owing to this fact that the undertaker reaps a profitable yearly harvest, for on the death of a wealthy sojourner he receives the order, in most cases either to embalm or cremate the body; an expensive coffin is made and everything in the way of etceteras is furnished preparatory to shipping it to its future (earthly) destination, regardless of cost. For embalming we charge from \$100 to \$200, and most of the work is clear profit. The establishment in which I am employed in Jacksonville did a business last year to the tune of \$45,000!"

"But there are other things in the business besides embalming and cremating that cost money for those who wish to have the body of a dear departed relative or friend decently laid to rest," continued the undertaker. "For shaving a dead man, for instance, we charge not less than \$10. This may seem an exorbitant price, but it is well worth it, for the job, as you can well imagine, is not a pleasant one, and there are very few barbers who will perform the operation even for double the price. I know many that would much prefer to embalm a body than shave it."

"Some people, too, are very particular as to how a body shall be prepared for burial. It is surprising the amount of money that is squandered in this particular, especially when it is known that it cannot possibly benefit the dead. Of course it is done for purely sentimental reasons. A wealthy lady, whose husband died of consumption recently in the South, had the remains embalmed, the hair cut, and the face shaved, the nails neatly manicured, the false teeth removed and thoroughly cleaned, with a special preserving preparation, and replaced. The body was then bathed in water scented with attar of roses and afterward clothed in a magnificent silk robe that cost \$75. The coffin itself was fit for an Oriental Prince. It was made of the finest California oak, beautifully upholstered inside, and mounted on the outside with solid silver trimmings. The letters of the dead man's name were set with genuine Indian rubies on a 14-karat heart-shaped gold plate, in the centre of the lid. The total cost of the casket was exactly \$1,400, and is one of the most expensive, if not the most costly, that has ever been made in this country. I have no doubt that before the body was finally laid to rest it cost the widow close on \$3,000, if not more. This, of course, is an exceptional case, but we frequently receive hurry orders to prepare a body for burial, and dispatch it to its former home, wherever that may be, that foot up a bill of between \$700 and \$800. And, mind you, this is practically all clear profit outside of the necessary expense for labor and time."

"Owing to the prosperous condition of the business in Florida, my employer added a motor hearse and carriages to his establishment last year; but, unfortunately, the innovation did not prove a success. The fact is the people in general did not appreciate his enterprise for they have the impression that in taking a body to its last resting place in such a conveyance all respect for the dead would be lost. Such talk, of course, is absurd and is the result of giving way to sentiment. I predict, however, that in a very few years from now the motor hearse will meet with general favor throughout the United States as it has in France. A funeral is a weird spectacle at any time, but to see a horseless funeral winding its noiseless way along the dusty highways of the country or the noisy streets of the city, would be a decided change from the melancholy appearance which the present black-plumed hearse, horses, and lumbering coaches, carry with them in their procession to the grave."

"It has always been a wonder to me why the people of the large Northern cities have not had the horseless hearse introduced to them long ago. Probably the undertaking business is not so brisk and profitable up here as it is in the South to warrant the expense. As soon as we can overcome the sentimental prejudice against the motor hearse in Florida we will again try to introduce it."

Professional Amateurs.

First Pastor (proudly)—I noticed several new faces in my congregation last Sabbath.

Second Pastor (ironically)—At the expense of infant baptism, I suppose.

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SIGNS OF OUR DAY

MUCH money is spent, and high-salaried men devote great quantities of gray matter to the problem of presenting to the public eye salable articles in a salable way through signs used as advertising media throughout the city. There is probably even a more strenuous endeavor to catch and hold this shiftless eye with glittering color or alluring form when articles are not, or should not be, salable. On this point silence is golden. The public is fickle. A sign that would please one person might disgust a hundred. The veriest nostrum, on the other hand, being offered through the agency of signs properly attractive to the mass of mankind makes slaves of thousands. Thus it is. This article may not discuss such a matter; it is with signs as signs, per se and no more, that it has to do.

The average New Yorker, to use a hackneyed but serviceable term, sees little of the signs that confront him. If he is impressed at all by them it is done unconsciously. Take the sandwich man, for instance. To read and inwardly digest the burden of every such individual one meets would be to abuse one's mind. Yet people walk the crowded streets and soak in particles of information, as it were, like rain drops on a wet day, not thinking whence they come nor whither they may go. Of a sudden one remembers that he needs a cuckoo clock or a cake of adamantite glue or a Panama hat, and the mind recalls the sandwich man who bore silent testimony of the very commodity he must now go and buy.

A leisurely stroll up Broadway from the Battery as far as Forty-second Street will repay ample return of pleasure for pains, if the stroller happens to be interested in signs. Probably nowhere else in all the world is there so great a variety of them as is displayed on this wonderful avenue. Scarcely two in all the exhibition are alike, and, although the idea of personality in signs may sound a little far-fetched, each in its own way maintains a certain dignity of self-respect, be it ever so battered, as who should say, superiorly: "I instruct!" And not a sign of them all but speaks to some willing learner and earns a night's repose.

It is a singular fact about signs that they express themselves in a polyglot language. Let not the facetious observe that theirs must be a true sign language, either. A painter of signs has, in fact, grown rich on this bit of a joke, for he advertises upon the wall of his establishment, not far from Broadway, in the digital characters of the deaf and dumb alphabet. Some few can spell out the meaning of the sign he has devised, or could before done so while they were in the fifth grade at school, where secret communication was a useful art. Others can imagine it without much difficulty. But this sign now speaks a plaintive tongue of its own—a pitiful pipe, as though it realized its structural weakness as a pun and would render an apology for pretending to mean anything.

The signs on the great business houses on Broadway are a study not alone in names, in which matter they range boldly from Abraham to Ziegfried, but in style, texture, physiognomy, so to speak. A certain huge building below Fourteenth Street is literally encased in signs made on wire. They riot all over this building, from cellar to garret, sideways, lengthways, fat signs, lean signs, all of wire, the lettering appearing to stand alone above the fourth story. These signs are fine and business-like in appearance, laying no claim to anything ostentatious. They serve a useful purpose only in bailing the passer-by in the names of their owners.

Not so that monumental advertising scheme of a man who makes preserves in many varieties, and has immortalized himself by his trademark—his name on a cucumber. He had by far the most notorious sign in New York before transfers of real estate drove him from his stronghold, and his sign with him. Nevertheless his fame is gone abroad, and the old sign will be missed by more than a few who looked for it at night.

There is also another type of sign frequently met with of the large and forceful sort. This is the wall sign painted by bold artists slung by ropes over the edge of a roof, who dangle and paint at a giddy height in the utmost good cheer. He whose "system" this operation generically represents is known wide of New York, and when one travels one recognizes with a pleasure almost akin to pain the handiwork of the man with the sportsmanlike name, from Dan even unto Beersheba. There is a distinctiveness about it, even an artistic merit in many cases, that impresses the beholder with the great advantage of such signs. One of the sort is situated on a huge blank wall on lower Broadway, and is only temporary, the wall having been brought to light through the removal of adjacent structures. The sign represents a bibulous looking person of gigantic proportions and bloated face about to perpetrate a highball of a now popular brand of whisky. The bottle looks inviting. But the highball looks like a boiler explosion, and the man—well, if the whisky gave him his face it is up to proof, all right, and so is he. This is an unimportant point, however.

Brooklyn Bridge affords a panoramic view of much scope as well as enterprise in the way of signs. One of the most ingenious examples within sight from the bridge

promenade is that of a manufacturer of soups, who, seizing on an available roof out of which once issued a harmless and necessary steam pipe, built the counterfeit presentment of a saucepan or skillet in such fashion that a constant cloud of presumably fragrant soupy vapor issues from the depths of his boiling pot. It is needless to say that the manufacturer's name appears to advantage on the saucepan.

The roofs of houses would seem to lack every advantage as a groundwork for signs. In this city, however, where the question of one's altitude is merely comparative and depends so little on the height of one's specific roof or another above the street level, roofs in general are excellent for signboards. Ascend any tall office building down town and look at the house-tops below you. Cross Brooklyn Bridge. Go to Harlem on the elevated road. Several ingenious tradesmen have even copied the house-top idea for their covered delivery wagons. Unseen from the street, these wagon covers flaunt the name of the tradesman in the eyes of all who look down from above.

As if in direct opposition to those signs which are designed to be looked down upon comes the aerial sign. A special feature of these was made during the last Presidential campaign. They depend upon the breeze for their success, wherein lies their one great disadvantage—if the breeze falls them they are lost. These kite signs take the form of banners mostly, and are to be seen any fine day from Battery Park, the top of a many-storied office building being utilized for the purpose of sending them aloft. They flutter gracefully, high in the air, midway between a bunch of tugging kites and their anchorage on the roof, and remind one forcibly of Mr. Dick and his scheme for the dissemination of knowledge. An interesting feature of this mode of advertisement is the kite. The average kite employed for the purpose is as tall as a man.

When one views the multiplicity of devices in signs one is led to wonder how it will all end. Can anybody think of a new thing under the sun? And yet, wherever you go, you find what is to all appearances new. City lines of transportation furnish a favorite opportunity for the display of signs, and it is here that one sees the exercise of gray matter on every hand. Ingenuity is at high tide, not only on surface lines, but in the elevated trains. Station platforms and the walls of the stations themselves team with colored bills, posters, and "paper." One ascends the stairs from the street only to be confronted at every step with the statement in staring letters that a certain soap or baking powder or patent medicine is the best and purest on earth. At the landing you are made aware that you should chew so-and-so, or drink, smoke, wear, or hook your clothes together with such-and-such. It is all very distracting, but New York would be Sahara without it. And, as if to make use of every inch of space at hand, two concerns, simultaneously or nearly so, took possession of the tops of the horse cars about the city, causing to be placed upon either end thereof small tin flags, built to turn with the wind. One flag extols the advantages of a local watering place, the other the virtues of "the genuine" for mosquito bites; and the cars take them into byways and all sorts of odd places.

Another sort of sign, only valuable as such on close inspection, but serving an excellent purpose otherwise to those pedestrians who adhere to schedule up and down Broadway between office and home, is the clock sign. Afar off it is a public timepiece, and one throws on coal or opens the furnace door, as need be, when the clock gives the hour as ten minutes to 9 or a quarter after 5. Nearby one learns with consternation that it is really the hour of M to G, or P after P, and realizes that the time is truly out of joint upon spelling, instead of the customary numerals, the name of a firm of clothiers upon the dial.

Signs conform to no set rule as to logic or relevance to the subject at hand. A pretty example of this, perhaps all the more attractive to the public for the fact, is the one illustrating the frightful result of carelessness, wherein a lad, direct from Mother Goose, holds a fast shrinking bag of something under his arm, while a flock of clean, white geese advances over the brow of an adjacent hill to eat the contents of the bag as it pours upon the ground. What connection such a scene may have with an emollient for aches and pains remains to be seen. Perhaps the mystery will be laid bare in the case of the boy when he gets home. Such a contingency is likely to arise. At least this is one solution of the problem, and will be welcome as a suggestion to many readers who have pondered it in vain.

Some people there are, no doubt, who rejoice at the aggravation of being mystified. To such must come ever and anon most joyfully the sight of a sign bidding them "Watch this Space." One almost fancies them going out of their way or hanging around a corner with lolling tongues, awatch. Kin to this is the other similar to it containing a single word, or perhaps two, having no connection with anything past or present that humanity cares for, from a set of Shakespeare to a jar of eye ointment. After weeks of fancied impatience on the part of all to be shown another

word or two, the patronizing advertiser has the goodness to change his sign and prolong his little agony.

Lastly, signs as they were intended to be are a good thing in their place. All have seen the absurdities of misasorted ones, however, the "three sheet," for instance, showing the head and shoulders of an eminently respectable actor sedately resting on the unidentified body, skirt, and legs of a lithe and willowy exponent of the ballet.

An agglomeration of signs once existing on Third Avenue, save for the names, which are altered, that "no offense can be took," read in this way:

JOHN GRUNDY,
Underwriter.
BLANK'S SARGAPARILLA.
ENOUGH SAID.

ROY BENSON RICHARDSON.

Value of One Grass to One State.

COLORADO has one agricultural product which exclusive of all others is worth more than all her silver mines. The royal purple alfalfa, with its twelve-foot roots, is the pride of the Colorado ranch. The alfalfa crop in the State last year was worth \$10,000,000. Yet in itself that was a small item.

The introduction of alfalfa into the State in 1862 solved the problem of forage, which up to that time had puzzled the pioneers, who had not been able to raise successfully any other form of forage. Alfalfa made possible the great stock growing industry of the State. Last year the aggregate number of horses, cattle, hogs, and sheep, according to assessors' returns, was 4,000,000, valued at \$45,000,000. Excepting the range sheep and cattle, and some horses

in the cities, alfalfa formed the greater part of the food of all these animals. Thus dairying, a new but rapidly developing industry, depends on the alfalfa.

The great grain farms and potato ranches need this product as well. Alfalfa is peerless as a soil renovator and enricher. Its long roots, penetrating to a depth below the surface that other plants cannot reach, gather the needed elements and, decaying, liberate them for the benefit of future crops.

The Colorado farmer has learned that rotating crops of wheat and alfalfa make the average yield of wheat in Colorado twenty-five bushels to the acre, while the average for the whole country is less than fourteen bushels. The same rotation has produced the famous Greeley potato, as inimitable in its way as the Rocky Ford melon.

The Colorado stock raiser has discovered that cattle may be fattened at home without sending them to corn States, and that alfalfa produces beef, not tallow. He has discovered that pigs turned into the alfalfa patch during the summer are ready for market in the Fall, and that "alfalfa mutton" brings the top price in the East. The small rancher knows that his chickens, geese, ducks and Belgian hares are finer for the alfalfa that forms part of their daily food, and that his alfalfa honey equals, if it does not excel, the delicious white sage honey of California.

In the Suburbs.

Friendly Neighbor—Ah, good morning, Jones, what's that you are mending—your automobile?
Jones (perspiring over a cranky lawnmower)—No! My auto-mow-grass, but it doesn't.

EXPERIENCE OF ONE "LATE TRICK MAN."

PROBABLY no line of work brings a man into contact with more different sorts of life, more unusual circumstances, both comic and pathetic, than does that of the reporter, the getter of news. He meets all kinds of people, sees them in all their different moods, and sometimes surprises them into playing parts that are, whether natural or not, altogether different from the parts they would play if they had time to think.

Not long ago a broker of this city, reputed to be the possessor of millions, was sued in a Chicago court for damages which the complainant alleged to be due by reason of some improper information that had come to him from the broker's office. The amount of damages demanded by the suit was \$1,000,000, which certainly seemed to indicate that the defendant was deserving of his reputation as a wealthy man. It happened that notice of the suit was filed in the Western city late in the afternoon, and not until far into the night did a report of the affair reach this city, the newspapers getting it shortly before 2 o'clock in the morning. Doubtless most of the night city editors in town decided, on seeing the dispatch, that there was but a slight chance of waking up the defendant broker and securing from him his side of what promised to be a big legal controversy. But one enterprising editor did make an effort at "landing" the local end of the matter.

That the effort was successful was remarkable in itself, inasmuch as millionaires are not wont to endure an early morning awakening to be interviewed, but the way the thing happened and the experience of the reporter who was sent to fetch in the news were more remarkable still. It was just twenty minutes before 2 o'clock when the night city editor shouted across the editorial office for the "late trick man," who is the reporter kept on duty in case of late emergencies in the way of news. This "late trick man," very sorrowful because he had been waked from his nap over in the corner, growled aloud when told what he was expected to do, and muttered something about "ridiculous to send a man on a wild goose chase like this."

The broker in question lived in the upper west side, somewhere in the seventies. By good luck the "late trick" didn't have to wait for an elevated train, so within less than three-quarters of an hour after leaving the office on Park Row he stood before the doors behind which he thought the object of his search lay asleep. All during the ride up town he had been swearing inwardly, imagining to himself how the house would look, with the windows all dark and shut fast in front, but now that he was there he was surprised to see a dim light reflected through the storm doors, one of which stood slightly ajar.

"Some of the servants still up," growled the "late trick" to himself, approaching the stoop and screwing up his courage to ring the bell, an operation that is especially distasteful to "late tricks" for the reason that some missile is likely to be hurled at them out of an up-stairs window.

With a noise that seemed deafening in the dead quiet of morning the bell resounded through the house. A clock in the neighborhood struck once, and the reporter knew that it was half-past two. He would have just fifteen minutes in which to telephone the news in time for the last edition—possibly a little more than that, for the night city editor, owing to the importance of the story, might "hold up" just a few minutes.

Hardly a second passed before the inside door was softly swung open just a crack, and the "late trick" saw standing inside, as if afraid to come out, a man of about thirty-five years, well dressed and of a genial countenance. There was a wor-

ried look on his face, though, as he asked excitedly:

"What is it? What is it?"

"Think I'm a burglar," said the reporter inwardly. Then he said aloud: "Is Mr. Albertson at home?"

"No, no. He's not here. What do you want with him?" responded the man in the door, making the opening between himself and the visitor still smaller.

An explanation followed. The reporter told why he was there, saying that he would like to send up a message to Mr. Albertson if he was in.

"No, he's not in. I assure you he's not," said the man in the door.

"When will he be back?" was the next question.

"Any minute, almost any minute," answered the man, as if he really didn't know what he was saying, but wanted to kill time.

"I'll just wait for him," announced the "late trick" calmly, lighting a cigarette and beginning to pace the stoop.

The door closed with a snap; then it was opened again, and the man said: "You don't really intend to wait, do you? Are you really a reporter?"

"Yes."

Again the door closed. The reporter was more certain than ever he had been mistaken for a desperado. Once more the man poked his head out, and the reporter, who was now peering down the street to see if there was any sign of the approaching Albertson, looked around.

"What's that you've got in your hip pocket?" inquired the man, nothing but his head showing behind the door.

"In my hip pocket?" the "late trick" queried back, involuntarily feeling the place mentioned with his hand, at which the man jumped out of sight.

"He thinks I've got a gun," was the thought of the newspaper man, so he shouted: "I'm not a burglar, I tell you."

"I know you're not," answered the man inside, again showing his head; "at least I rather think you're something else. Take it out. If you're going to use it, now's your time. I might as well tell you that I'm Albertson. Come in."

The reporter made a dive into the door, which had been thrown wide open. "Tell me about it—why you are sued for a million—all about it!" he cried.

"Oh, come off, now," said Mr. Albertson. "There's no use bluffing me any longer. Take it out of your pocket."

"Take what out?"

"That subpoena. I know you've come to serve it on me. It's all right. I guess tonight will do as well as to-morrow."

It turned out that the millionaire, having heard of the suit against him several hours earlier than the newspapers, had been sitting up, expecting a subpoena-server; for, although he was a business man and a rich one, he hadn't happened to have any experience in such matters, and didn't know that there wasn't an officer in New York who would bestir himself at such an hour of the morning.

After many asseverations that he was not the bearer of a subpoena, the "late trick" at last convinced Mr. Albertson of his real mission. Then Mr. Albertson was apparently so glad to see him that he was about to forget the lateness of the hour, for this was the first time he had ever heard of a "late trick" being joyfully received by a millionaire at 2:40 A. M. He managed, however, to get Mr. Albertson to tell him about the suit, after which he ran as fast as he could to the nearest telephone and told his office enough facts about the case for a yarn with big letters at the top of it. Before he left the house, though, he stopped long enough to take a hasty high ball with the broker, who, it was afterward learned, had been steadying his nerves for four hours beside a tall bottle.

AUG

THE BEST ROUTE

from

New York to Buffalo Awheel

JUST now, when many wheelmen are planning cycling trips from this city to Buffalo, requests for information as to the best route are pouring into the local office of the League of American Wheelmen. On the side path map recently issued by the New York State Division of the League the outlines of two routes are given, one following the Hudson River to Albany, and thence along the line of the New York Central Railroad through Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester to Buffalo, and the other through New Jersey and by way of the Delaware Water Gap, Scranton, and Binghamton. The latter is the shorter route, but it is very hilly and rough, particularly through the Delaware Water Gap, and can only be recommended to those who are willing to put up with a great deal of hill climbing and rough traveling for the sake of the picturesque scenery of the Water Gap. On account of these difficulties there is practically no difference in time between the two routes.

The other route, while furnishing good traveling the greater part of the way, will also involve considerable hill climbing and rough traveling from New York to Fishkill, as the roads through the highlands are necessarily very hilly. For this reason a combination of the two routes, substituting a detour through New Jersey to Newburg for that part of the route from New York to Fishkill, will make the trip very much easier and at the same time will not increase the distance to any great extent. This route has been carefully compiled from information obtained by the Touring Committee of the League of American Wheelmen, and has been corrected by the local authorities at various points. The entire distance is 469 miles and the time required for the trip will depend upon the ability of the rider.

A New York State side-path badge, costing 50 cents, will be necessary, as a portion of the route includes the side paths of Central New York. This can be obtained at the office of the New York Division of the League of American Wheelmen in this city. The route in detail with the distances to be ridden given in miles and decimals as shown by the cyclometer, is as follows:

Leaving New York, cross the Fort Lee Ferry, at the foot of One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, and go up the hill—the trolley cars carry wheels. Turn to the left down a hill which is dangerous, and must not be coasted, and ride straight ahead through Leonia and Bogota to Hackensack, 5.62 miles from Fort Lee. Turn to the left on Main Street and ride to Passaic Street, where there is another turn to the left before the ride through Aroha to Paramus, 9.75 miles. There turn to the left to Ridgefield, and on the edge of the village turn to the right to the first crossroad. Here turn to the left and then keep to the main road through Hoboken, Waldick, Allendale, Ramapo, Slootsburg, Tuxedo, and Southfield, to Arden 37.65 miles.

At Arden take the left fork of the road and ride a little more than a mile to a white house with red barns standing near. Here take the right fork of the road and ride straight on through Central Valley, Highland Mills, and Woodbury Falls, to Mountainville, a distance of 48.25 miles. Here a turn to the left is necessary. Then cross the railroad and the creek at the grist mill. At the end of this road turn to the right to the first road, and here turn to the left to Vail's Gate, 52.4 miles. At the latter point turn to the right on the Blooming Grove Road, and at 54.1 miles turn to the left into Quassaic Avenue, and follow it to the first fork beyond the bridge; then follow the trolley cars to the ferry at the foot of Second Street, Newburg, 57 miles.

At Newburg cross the ferry to Fishkill Landing, on the east side of the Hudson, and follow the trolley tracks from the ferry six-tenths of a mile to the bank, where a turn to the left is made on the good road leading direct to Wappinger's Falls, 64.5 miles. Then follow the post road direct to Poughkeepsie, 71 miles.

At Poughkeepsie ride along Market Street to Main Street, and at Washington Street turn to the left to the Post Road, along which continue through Hyde Park and Staatsburg to Rhinebeck, 88 miles. Go straight through the town, and, after crossing the railroad track and creek at the outskirts, take the right fork and continue on the Post Road through Upper Nyass to Blue Store, 105.8 miles. At the hotel at Blue Store turn to the left for Hudson, 114.8 miles, going through Burden and McKinstreyville. Reaching Warren Street, Hudson, turn down it to North Fourth Street to Carroll Street to Short Street, passing Underhill Pond, and following the telegraph poles through Stockport and Stuyvesant Falls to Valatie, 128.9 miles.

Before reaching the railroad at Valatie turn to the left and, going past the water tower and cemetery, ride on the side path to the schoolhouse near the plank bridge. Here turn to the left and, going a short distance to a white schoolhouse, turn to the right and ride straight ahead to Schoharie Centre, 140.8 miles. At the brick hotel here turn to the left and ride on Columbia Avenue to Alton Avenue, Rochester, 166.4 miles. At Rochester continue along Alton Avenue a short distance to Broadway, and there turn to the right on the asphalt to the

bridge over the river, which you cross to Albany, 147.9 miles from New York.

At Albany turn to the left on the first street from the bridge, which is Broadway; go one block to State Street, pass to the right of the Capitol, and go along Washington Avenue and Central Avenue to the Schenectady cycle path, which leads direct to Schenectady, 152 miles from Albany by cycle path.

At Schenectady, wheel to the National Guard Armory, and there, turning to the right, follow the car tracks to the college grounds. Then turn to the left on the asphalt to the end of the street. There turn to the right, cross the bridge at Scotia, and there turn to the left on to the cycle path, which leads direct to Amsterdam, 17 miles from Schenectady.

At Amsterdam go down Main Street, where the cycle path is between the car tracks, and follow the path to Alken, from which there is a path leading to Fonda. In this stretch the road is hilly and most cyclists walk up the hills. Caution must be used in riding down them. From Fonda the route is along its cycle path through Yost's, Palatine Bridge, Nelliston, St. Johnsville, and East Creek to Little Falls, 41 miles from Amsterdam. Turn to the left at Little Falls toward the river, and just before reaching it turn to the right to the cycle path to Herkimer, 7 miles away.

At Herkimer cross the Mohawk River, then turn to the right and continue, still on cycle paths, through Ilion, Magowan, and Frankfort to where the path ends at an iron bridge, which you cross. Veering to the left, ride over asphalt and macadam roads through the Masonic school grounds to Utica, 15 miles from Herkimer. At Steuben Lake, Utica, take the left fork past the Soldiers' Monument, and after the asphalt ends continue on the cycle path to New Hartford, 4 miles from Utica. The path ends there, but keep straight on over Sanquoit Creek.

A little beyond the creek take the right fork of the road to Kirkland, which is three and a half miles from New Hartford. This stretch is fair only, but through Kirkland and further on there is good riding, past Lairdsville and Vernon to Sherburne, where a turn to the left at the schoolhouse leads across the railroad. Then turning to the right is found the road to Oneida Castle, twelve miles from which there is a fine straight road to Canastota, six miles away. Beyond that there is fine wheeling to Chittenango, another six miles.

At the last-named place, turn to the left to the schoolhouse and the cotton mill and then turn to the right and go over good roads through Maysac to Fayetteville, eight miles from Chittenango. From Fayetteville there is a fine ride of six miles to the city line of Syracuse.

At Pine Street, in Syracuse, a turn to the right leads across the railroad tracks to East Water Street. Then ride to Salina Street, turn to the right on it, cross the canal, and at once turn to the left to West Genesee Street. Cross the railroad and the canal and take the right fork to St. Mark's Square. Take the first thoroughfare beyond the square, which is Willis Avenue, turning to the right, and continue on the cinder path through Solway, Belle Isle, Amboy, Warners, Ionia, and Jordan to Weedsport.

From Weedsport there is a good road through Center Port to Port Byron, three miles, where a turn to the left is made to the canal. There turn to the right and go along the towpath to Lyons, 24.7 miles from Port Byron. At Williams Street, near the railroad station at Lyons, leave the towpath and take Water Street, which follows until near the Newark railroad station, where there is another turn to the right to cross the canal. Again turn to the right just before reaching the railroad. This puts you on the direct road to East Palmyra, 9.7 miles from Lyons.

At East Palmyra turn to the left near the station and ride five miles to Palmyra, turning to the right on entering the town, continuing to the railroad station, where a turn to the left is made without crossing the tracks. Ride on to the first crossroads, turn to the right, and after crossing both railroads turn to the left on a good level road to Macedon Center, 6 1/2 miles beyond. Thence continue straight ahead on a good road to the line of Monroe County, where a cycle path begins which leads through Fairport, Allen Creek, and Brighton to Rochester, sixteen miles.

From the Rochester City Hall take Lake Avenue to Rowe Street, to Broesel Place; then turn to the right to the city line, nearly four minutes out, where a turn to the left brings good roads and side paths through Greece, West Creek, Parma, and Garland to Clarkson, nineteen miles. Then keep straight on through Murray, East Gaines, and Childs to Oak Orchard, a distance of twenty-two miles. There a turn to the right is made at the forks. Ride across Oak Orchard Creek bridge, and on through Ridgeway and Jedd to Middleport, eight miles. Then turn to the left, cross the railroad, and turn to the right for Gasport and Pease Bridge, where a turn to the left is made, and the canal is crossed. Turn to the left to Young's Bridge, thirteen and three-quarter miles from Middleport.

Turn to the left at Young's Bridge, cross the canal, and ride two miles to Lockport, where, after a turn to the right, you ride one block, turn to the right again,

cross the canal to Transit Street, on which you turn left to West Avenue. Then turn to the right, go across the railway tracks, and on to the cross roads, three and a half miles beyond, where there is a big tree on the corner. At that point turn to the left and follow the road to its end, where a turn to the right and a ride of three miles brings one to Beach Ridge, ten miles beyond Lockport.

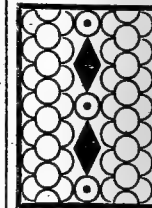
At Beach Ridge the road bends to the left for a third of a mile, and then turns right across the railroad track. Then turn to the left, back across the track again, and along the creek to its end. Then comes a turn to the right and a ride alongside the railroad for about three and a half miles, where one must turn to the left. Take the road branching off to the right and ride to the mile line road, where there is a turn to the

left and a run of a half mile to the forks. Here turn to the right, and, going through Tonawanda, cross the railroad tracks to Delaware Street. A turn to the left and a ride straight on for ten miles brings one into Buffalo. Go through the park and on Delaware Street to Huron Street, where a turn to the left to Main Street is made after a run of sixteen miles from Beach Ridge, 321 from Albany, and 460 from New York City.

Made It Plain.

He was a German, and couldn't understand the intricacies of the law. He was trying to mortgage his share of the old homestead. The lawyer couldn't quite see what he was driving at, and at last the German in desperation cried:

"Vell, at the expiration of my mother's death dot property is to be divided yet!"



HAS OPHIR BEEN FOUND?

YOU may have read about that great bar of gold just received in Montreal, an ingot so heavy that to carry it the strength of six men was required. It came from British America, and was worth very much over \$100,000. Human cupidity is awakened when the gold of the Klondike is discussed. The term "El Dorado" is comparatively of but yesterday, of the most recent coinage. Long before it, and born in the remotest past, men spoke in bated breath of Ophir, that land of gold, silver, precious stones, where there were apes, and peacocks, and sandalwood, and ivory. Where did Solomon fill his treasury with gold? From Ophir. Now, where again was this land of untold wealth? In Sumatra, or India, on the Malabar coast, on the Persian Gulf, or in Eastern Africa? Some thirty years ago it would have been held as a saving of imply for any one to have questioned the locality of Ophir other than on the Persian Gulf.

Fully eight years ago a writer in THE NEW YORK TIMES advanced the idea that the ancients, those dwelling on the Mediterranean, must have been acquainted with the gold of the East African coast. This general argument seemed to hold good, and it was, that the capabilities of the men of the long past as far as locomotion was concerned, were very much greater than has been supposed. It is only as yesterday that the discovery has been made that there must have been some kind of a commercial interchange between what is known as the France of to-day and old Egypt. Man ever has sought for the metals, and to make bronze there was the tin wanted. Where could the Phoenicians or the Egyptians have procured the much-needed tin but from the English islands? The Phoenicians, as the Egyptians, constructed good ships, and were unquestionably fearless navigators.

A recent letter of Dr. Carl Peters to THE LONDON TIMES tells in the most interesting manner of the discoveries made by him during the last two years along the eastern border of Mashonaland, between the Zambezi and Sabi Rivers. Here he found countless ruins, and all of them of the same type, showing where mining had been carried on, but more particularly the fact that extensive metallurgical processes had been carried out. Dr. Peters writes:

"I have everywhere found the same type of ruins. Over the whole district the cyclopaean wall is the typical form of house-building, and in some parts whole cities are lying open to the eyes of the astonished explorer. In North Inyanga I found debris of ancient settlements with a diameter of from one and one-half to two miles. All over the country water furrows are still existent."

Dr. Peters, with great justice, gives to the late Theodore Bent the priority in the discovery of the ancient workings for the metals in Eastern Africa. In his volume entitled, "The Ruined Cities of Mashonaland," Theodore Bent first directed attention to this ancient proof of civilization in remote Africa. The writer of the letter to THE LONDON TIMES says:

"His theory on the character of Zimbarwe and other ruins is undoubtedly correct. The symbols of phallic worship can be found from the Zambezi down to the Sabi, and there can be no doubt that the old race, which had lived there formerly and which had left these ruins, adhered to the cult of Baal and Astarte. Bent is also right when he points out that most of these ancient fortifications were built in connection with mining business. Not only are old workings on gold mines generally found in the neighborhood of these ruins, but I have also discovered this Summer a series of ancient copper mines along the eastern bank of the upper Sabi."

The natives informed Dr. Peters that traces of these old workings extended for many miles along the river, as much as twenty miles. The following are the conclusions the explorer arrives at:

"All these facts, which I was able to ascertain through my explorations, lead me to believe that the ancient conquerors belonged to a Semitic race, and the nearest approach of the name of Mashonaland, Umam, Umam, Sabi, &c., makes it highly probable that they were Sabaeans, a race very nearly related to the Phoenicians of the Mediterranean. We have found in Mashonaland two stones with old inscriptions, which I have not been able to decipher yet, and which I expect presently in London. They seem to be also in old Semitic characters. Thus far my explorations confirm more

or less the opinions put forward by other explorers before."

Most curious are the philological arguments Dr. Carl Peters uses to show how there has been a connection with the natives of to-day and the men of the distant past. Then, too, something of the religion of the Egyptians has survived.

"Livingstone in his last diary already leads attention to the strange fact that a tribe on the Rovuma River showed tattoos of a decidedly Egyptian character. I have also wondered how it came that the Egyptian prefix 'Sa,' meaning 'land,' appears in the name of 'Sofala,' which was originally 'Sa-Ophara' or 'Ophirland.' During my last expedition I had a chance to get access to some newly discovered bushmen paintings, which are in form and in color of an absolutely Egyptian character. It is also known that etymologists have found in the Hottentot language traces of the ancient Egyptian. These all are very remarkable facts, which seemed to contradict the Semitic-Sabaeans theory of ancient South African civilization. I am obliged to the chief of the police in Umtali to further and much more important evidence in this direction. I have brought with me a female, undoubtedly Egyptian, figure of 4 1/2 inches length, which is splendidly preserved. This figure was found about 17 degrees south and 33 degrees east, south of the Zambezi River. It has hieroglyphics round its waist which have not been deciphered yet. I take it that this figure is about 5,000 years old and a representation of the goddess Isis. This, now, is a most remarkable fact, for it is quite clear that the statuette cannot have come overland from the Nile to the Zambezi River. In connection with the other evidence I have mentioned it proves direct Egyptian influence in South Africa."

If, then, there is a great probability that Mashonaland was the Ophir of old, where was that mysterious country "Punt" or "Phoun"? Dr. Carl Peters writes:

"Now, you know that besides the 'Ophir' question the mysterious country 'Punt' or 'Phoun' has incited for centuries the curiosity of scholars. This country 'Punt' or 'Phoun' is mentioned in ancient Egyptian representations. 'And Sanch Kara of the ninth dynasty, about 2500 B. C., and the Queen Hatshepsut of the eighteenth dynasty, about 1600 B. C., sent expeditions thither. They brought back gold, ivory, several kinds of valuable timber, leopard skins, and two kinds of monkeys, among them baboons, too. The interpretation of the word Punt is just as much disputed as that of Ophir; but, judging from the above-mentioned products, it is probable that under Punt an African country has to be understood' (see Dr. Carl Peters, 'King Solomon's Golden Ophir,' pages 77, 78.) and as the products of the 'Punt' expeditions are more or less identical with the returns of the 'Ophir' voyages, scholars as Carl Ritter have already concluded that 'Ophir' and 'Punt' were the same country."

The writer of the communication to THE LONDON TIMES thinks, and with good reason, that the country between the Zambezi and Sabi is the old Ophir, and he adds that in his last expedition there is evidence that Punt was in the same country. If there are absolute traces of the Egyptian in this African country there are also those showing the later presence of the Phoenician. There are more Phoenician than Egyptian indications. The theory then held is that the builders of the pyramids came first to the Zambezi land and were followed later by the busy and enterprising Phoenicians. Dr. Carl Peters advances the idea that the Phoenician did his mining and built his cities with their smelting plants some time between the reign of Queen Hatshepsut, (1600 B. C.) and the period of King David (1100 B. C.)

With our modern geographical methods the distance from Egypt to the Zambezi River may be estimated. In a direct line overland it is about 3,400 miles. By the water route it must have been very much longer. The Red Sea had to be sailed over, then the African headland to be given a wide berth, next the African Coast had to be skirted, and so the distance a ship or a series of ships had to make must have been fully 4,500 miles. It might have been that there were connections between certain seaports and the land routes for the transportation of the treasures of Ophir.

She Had Been Afflicted Before.

She—May I read my son poem to you? She—If it is your very last, yes.

LESS DEBT. MORE DIVIDENDS

WITH the course of market values for railroad securities on the New York Stock Exchange recently reversed from that which ruled earlier in the year, and that which may be said to have been in progress for the past three or four years, questions of doubt arise in some minds as to whether there was ever anything more than a partial foundation for the rise so long in progress. That rise saw many stocks taken up to a point which showed quotations more than doubled, and it altogether changed the face of the long list of securities dealt in on the New York Stock Exchange. It is the not infrequent experience of Wall Street to witness prices pushed to extremes, no matter in which direction the trend may be; and in the recent market it may be that not a few records have been made which will continue as records not soon to be reached again. But as to enhancement in the real and not the hypothetical value of railroad securities there would seem to be no question upon an examination of statistics furnishing reliable data. This is not saying that it is impossible for things so to change as to reduce value, or that new factors will not arise making it necessary to revise the estimate which at present can be put upon railroad property, as it stands. What is revealed is just this; that to an enormous extent traffic has grown, revenues have increased, road and equipment have been raised as to their physical standard; and hence—that the equity of stockholders has become more valuable.

But while significant and important factors—the most important from one point of view—this is not all that has developed as a strengthening and uplifting force upon railroad stocks, for while these developments have been in progress there has taken place only the most moderate expansion in funded debt, representing the mortgages held on the railroads as a whole, the lien which lies ahead of stock capital. The feature is one whose bearing will be found impressive upon investigation, and to aid in this it is a fortunate circumstance that official returns prepared by the Statistician of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, covering the completed fiscal year 1900, have been made available.

Following the wholesale bankruptcy resulting from the panic of 1893, and the subsequent depression, there was a tendency for funded debt totals to decrease in 1896 and 1897 in accord with the conversion of many securities into stock issues. Afterward there came important refunding operations and the natural increase in bonded indebtedness, due to new construction, and also for issues to cover improvements and additions found necessary to meet the growth of traffic. In what way funded debt has progressed may be seen by reference to these figures, which include all forms of bonds, omitting equipment trust obligations:

FUNDED DEBT.			
	Capital Percentage.	Amount.	Increase.
1895.....	52.06	\$5,385,495,573	
1896.....	50.54	5,340,328,502	\$45,157,071
1897.....	49.56	5,270,365,819	69,973,683
1898.....	50.19	5,430,285,710	159,919,891
1899.....	50.02	5,518,943,172	88,657,462
1900.....	48.27	5,645,455,567	126,512,395

These percentages indicate clearly that whatever may have been the amount of capitalization by which the total had been increased between 1895 and 1900, the larger proportion was borne by securities bearing no fixed obligation, \$5,645,455,567, or 48.27 per cent., representing funded debt for the latter year, as compared with \$5,385,495,573, or 52.06 per cent. for the former. What is of importance is to see how the respective totals of debt fared as to remuneration—how they participated in the improvement of revenues. In amount

the funded debt in receipt of interest naturally fell off as the aggregate was reduced in 1896 and 1897, but the proportion which still bore interest remained almost without change. But while only a fraction more than 83 per cent. of the funded debt was remunerative during 1895, 1896, and 1897, and only 84.18 per cent. in 1898, the proportion rose to 89.55 per cent. for 1899 and reached the unprecedented figure of 93.21 per cent. for 1900—the amounts at the beginning and end of the period being \$4,439,018,786 and \$5,206,209,241. Put another way, while more than 16 per cent. of railroad funded debt received no interest as recently as from 1895 to 1897, less than 7 per cent. was so unfortunately situated in 1900.

FUNDED DEBT PAYING INTEREST.			
	Per Cent.	Amount.	Increase.
1895.....	83.29	\$4,439,018,786	
1896.....	83.74	4,429,474,129	\$9,544,657
1897.....	84.41	4,362,526,212	166,947,917
1898.....	84.18	4,537,531,977	175,005,765
1899.....	89.55	4,904,474,078	366,942,101
1900.....	93.21	5,206,209,241	301,735,163

Now, as to the development of stock capital. Reorganization plans offered liberal exchanges of stock for such senior obligations as could be displaced, thereby attaining the object sought—the reduction of fixed charges—and substituting for bonds those securities on which returns were contingent upon earnings yielding sufficient profits to warrant distribution. Funded debt totals were at first reduced, although it is not to be forgotten that new issues against new property were still being freely put out. Stock totals expanded in conspicuous amounts for all years but 1898, when there came a lull in the operation of creating new capital of that class. The proportion of stock to total capital increased from \$4,901,258,656, or 47.94 per cent., for 1895 to \$5,845,579,593, or 51.73 per cent., for 1900, offsetting the opposite movement in the proportion of funded debt to total capitalization.

CAPITAL STOCK.			
	Capital Percentage.	Amount.	Increase.
1895.....	47.94	\$4,901,258,656	
1896.....	49.46	5,226,527,293	\$325,268,637
1897.....	50.44	5,384,642,255	158,114,962
1898.....	49.81	5,388,268,321	23,626,066
1899.....	49.98	5,515,011,726	126,743,405
1900.....	51.73	5,845,579,593	330,567,867

Naturally comes the inquiry as to what extent the enlarged stock total shared in the profits of the railroads, which were feeling the impulse of improved commercial and industrial conditions; and here it is that one of the most gratifying features of recent progress stands out in effective clearness. Not only did the increase in stock total not militate against the proportion of stock in receipt of dividends, but the latter has actually expanded enormously. To show the percentages and the totals in tabulated form with increases cited to help comprehension of the situation will be sufficient. Thus, from 29.94 per cent. of the smaller amount of capital stock participating in dividends in 1895, the gain has reacted to 45.06 per cent. of the larger amount for 1900.

STOCK PAYING DIVIDENDS.			
	Percentage.	Amount.	Increase.
1895.....	29.94	\$1,485,618,453	
1896.....	29.83	1,550,024,075	\$74,405,622
1897.....	29.90	1,603,549,978	53,525,903
1898.....	33.74	1,818,113,082	214,563,104
1899.....	40.61	2,239,502,545	421,389,463
1900.....	45.06	2,608,909,895	369,407,350

In actual figures, dividends of \$139,597,972 were paid in 1900 against only \$85,287,543 five years before. This, of course, induces the question as to how much was paid out in interest during the two periods; and the answer is found in an amazing record. The show-

ing is practically no increase at all in interest payment, an exhibit that is just phenomenal, taken in connection with the fact that, in the aggregate, funded debt has somewhat increased. Leaving no room for conjectures, interest payments for 1895 \$252,512,920, and for 1900 \$252,949,616. Here is the result of no other development than the reduction of interest on securities of reorganized roads and the reduction due to refunding measures recently effective. These extraordinary figures compare with the growth of dividend payments as follows:

DIVIDEND AND INTEREST PAYMENTS.			
	Dividend.	Interest.	Totals.
1895.....	\$85,287,543	\$252,512,920	\$337,800,462
1896.....	87,603,371	249,624,177	337,227,548
1897.....	87,110,599	247,880,230	334,990,829
1898.....	96,152,889	246,126,691	342,279,580
1899.....	111,000,822	231,178,087	342,178,909
1900.....	139,597,972	252,949,616	392,547,588

It is of importance to analyze the progress of railway income from which the increase in dividends has been drawn, and on which the fabric of security prices rests. It is notable that gross earnings in the five years ending with 1900 increased \$411,673,352, or 38 per cent., and that net earnings increased \$175,965,256, or 50 per cent. But the companies have a large income from "investments," and from other sources than traffic, the total of net earnings being thus raised materially. In 1900 this "other" net income was as much as \$162,885,071. To some extent, however, there are offsetting disbursements beyond interest and dividends, the chief items including rentals that call for \$100,000,000, with taxes aggregating \$50,000,000 more. Nevertheless, such has been the growth of net income, that a surplus of \$87,657,933 for 1900 took the place of a deficit of \$29,845,241 for 1895, representing an improvement of \$117,503,174 in five years, irrespective of the increase in dividends paid. It details in this wise:

	Net Income.	Deficit.	Net Result.
1895.....	\$482,083,180		\$29,845,241
1896.....	506,205,003	Surplus.....	1,334,169
1897.....	494,655,019	Deficit.....	6,120,483
1898.....	567,553,124	Surplus.....	44,078,557
1899.....	605,355,102	Surplus.....	53,064,877
1900.....	688,501,374	Surplus.....	87,657,933

Here is an itemized showing condensed in tabulation which will aid comprehension of the phenomenal changed status of railroad stocks:

	1900.	Increase in 5 Years.
Capital stock.....	\$5,845,579,593	\$84,320,937 18
Stock paying dividends.....	2,608,909,895	1,183,351,442 80
Funded debt.....	2,036,868,836	1,893,351,794 5
Debt paying interest.....	5,206,209,241	767,190,455 17
Dividends paid.....	139,597,972	54,310,429 63
Interest paid.....	252,949,616	436,696 ..
Net income.....	688,501,374	206,118,194 43
Net result—surplus.....	87,657,933	117,503,174 ..

Such an exhibit can hardly do less than confirm confidence in the substructure upon which railroad capital (and stock capital in particular) rests.

Against an increase of only 18 per cent. in share capital in the five years ending with 1900, and of no more than 5 per cent. in funded indebtedness, net income has actually increased 43 per cent.

And so trifling has been the increase in the amount called for as interest to railroad creditors (a merely nominal sum, equal to but fifteen-hundredths of 1 per cent.) that 80 per cent. additional capital stock has been placed upon the dividend lists—owners of railroad property receiving 63 per cent. per year more in dividends.

Supplement this wonder record with realization that progress along similar lines in the year just closed is beyond all question: and there is ample demonstration that American railway stocks need no apologists. Their business basis is right.

H. ALLAWAY.

Accomplishments of Engineering.

WHAT the civil engineer has done for the country in general, for the city in particular, was well set forth in the address of J. James R. Croes, President of the American Society of Civil Engineers, at their recent annual convention. After reviewing the work of individuals, Mr. Croes summarized that of the whole profession in these words:

"The most thorough exemplar of the condition of civil engineering at the beginning of the twentieth century is the modern office building in a great city. One hundred years ago the man of enterprise who resided fifty miles from a large city and wished to consult an engineer regarding a project for a new and grand before daylight, struck a spark from his flint and steel, which, falling on a scrap of tinder, was blown by him into flame and from that a tall dip was lighted. In the same primitive manner the wood fire was kindled on the kitchen hearth and his breakfast was cooked in a pot and kettle suspended from the iron crane in the fireplace. Entering the cumbersome stage coach, hung on leather springs, which passed his door, he was driven over muddy roads crossing the narrow streams on wooden trestle bridges and the navigable rivers on a ferry boat, the paddle wheels of which were turned by a mule on a treadmill. At last he was landed in the city, where he walked through dirty streets paved with cobble stones until he reached his destination, a plain three-story brick building, founded on sand, with a damp cellar and a cesspool in the back yard.

Entering an extremely dark hall, he climbed a wooden staircase and was un-

dered into a neat room, rag-carpeted, warmed by a wood fire on the open hearth and lighted by a sperm oil lamp with one wick, for it was dark by this time. No wonder that before proceeding to business he was glad to take a good stiff noggin of New England rum.

"To-day, his grandson, living at the old homestead, while comfortably eating his breakfast, which has been cooked over a gas range, reads in his morning paper that the high dam of the irrigation reservoir in Arizona, in which he is interested, sprang a leak the day before, and he telegraphs to his engineer in the city that he will meet him at the office at noon. Then, striking a match, he lights the lamp of his automobile, which is fed by petroleum brought 200 miles underground in pipes from the wells, rolls over macadamized roads to the railroad station, where he boards a luxuriously appointed train, by which he is carried above all highways, through tunnels, under rivers, or across them on long-span steel bridges, and in an hour is deposited in the heart of the city, where he has his choice of proceeding to his destination through clean and asphalt-paved streets in electric surface cars at nine miles an hour, elevated steam cars at twelve miles an hour, or through well-lighted and ventilated tunnels at fifteen miles an hour. Reaching the spot his grandfather had visited, he finds there a huge and highly decorated building, twenty or more stories high. Founded on the primeval rock, far below the surface of the natural ground, the superjacent strata of compressible material having been penetrated by caissons of sheet metal sunk by the use of air compressed by powerful pumps driven by steam or electricity generated at a power station half a mile or more away, and these caissons filled with a manufactured rock such as the ordinary

processes of nature would require millions of years to produce, there is erected a cage of steel, the composition of which has been specified, and the form and mode of construction of which have been so computed that the force of the elements cannot overthrow the structure or even cause it to sway perceptibly. Towering above the courts of law, the temples of religion, and the palaces of the arts, the meshes of this mighty cage are filled with products of the earth, the mine, and the forest, transformed so as to be strong and light and incombustible, and all interwoven with pipes and wires, each in its proper place and noted on the plans. In one set of these pipes there is pure water, which has been collected from a mountain area of igneous geological formation, depopulated and free from swamps, on which a record of the daily rainfall is kept, and in which impounding reservoirs have been constructed by masonry dams across its valleys. From these reservoirs the water, after filtration through clean sand, is conveyed thirty or forty miles through steel or masonry conduits to covered reservoirs, whence it is drawn as needed through cast-iron pipes to the building where it is to be used, and there distributed to all parts of it, chilled nearly to the freezing point through one system of pipes or heated nearly to the boiling point through another system. Another set of pipes carries steam, which, passing through radiators, keeps the temperature of the air throughout the building at the proper standard for comfort.

Sanitary conveniences are provided everywhere, and all wastes are consumed within the building by the surplus heat generated, leaving only ashes to be removed. Wires convey electric currents to all points, so that the occupant of a room, sitting at

his desk, can by the touch of a button ventilate his apartment, illuminate it, call a messenger, be kept informed of every fluctuation in the markets, converse with anybody who is not "busy" within forty miles of where he sits, and if entirely "up to date" can require his autograph and portrait to be reproduced before his eyes for identification. He dictates his correspondence and his memoranda, and takes his pen in hand only to sign his name. He need not leave his seat except to consult the photograph hanging on his wall, which shows to him the latest condition of the mine, the railroad, the arid lands irrigated, the swamps reclaimed, the bridge in progress, the steamship, the waterworks, the tunnel or the railroad, the dam, the filter or the sewage works, the town, the machine, the power plant, or the manufacturing establishment in which he is most interested.

"Entering the brilliantly lighted hallway of this building, the air of which is kept in circulation by the plunging up and down of half a dozen elevators, the visitor is lifted at a speed of 500 feet a minute, past floor after floor, crowded with the offices of financiers, managers, and promoters of traffic and of trade, lawyers, chemists, contractors, manufacturers, to the headquarters of the controlling genius of the whole organism, the civil engineer. For he it is to whom all the members of this microcosm must apply for aid and advice in the successful operation of their respective occupations. It is not his to mechanically transform elements into matter, or matter into other forms, or to show how energy may be produced, but to direct the application of energy to the various forms of matter, original or produced, in such way as to bring about the most satisfactory results in the most speedy and economical manner."

The New Spirit of Protest Against Public Discomforts

DULL, stupid tolerance of avoidable discomforts is one of the chief failings of civilized man, especially when huddled with his kind in large communities. You expect the savage in his cave to be indifferent to the somewhat obvious deficiencies of his environment. In the first place, he has never known what comfort is; his nervous organization enables him to get along very well with a bed of boughs or skins on a stone floor, to endure storm, heat, and cold, and to go without his supper now and then. And then he is helplessly incapable of bettering his condition. In so far as man fully civilized, sensitive, capable, and inventive puts up with discomforts that can be removed or avoided, he shows himself to be inert, slothful, and not yet altogether raised above the condition of the savage.

Any citizen of New York whose memory embraces say twenty-five years of strife and struggle and joy and misery and progress and triumph in this city, a period during which its growth in numbers and civilization has been wonderful, must be often reminded of the change in the public spirit. The community now protests wrathfully against outrages upon its peace and comfort that it used to bear with uncomplaining meekness, hardly realizing that they were outrages. The odors of Barren Island, the Hunter's Point nuisances, and the overcrowded horse cars were the stock subjects of grumbling a quarter of a century ago. A little earlier there was a successful public revolt against hogs in the streets, and a little later the driving of herds of cattle through the public thoroughfares to the slaughterhouses elicited vehement protests that put a stop to the practice. Only here and there a man—or woman—enlightened by foreign travel or gifted with prophetic foresight, lifted up a voice of remonstrance against city noises, filthy streets, ugly buildings, combustible hotels, and sidewalk obstructions; while a person who had demanded the abolition of mosquitoes and relief from the horrors of the New York Central's tunnel would have been hustled off to a private sanitarium.

The state of the arts did not in that remote time either suggest or permit the abatement of many nuisances and the cure of many evils that inventive genius has now not only enabled us to say are removable but has inspired us with the resolve to demand their removal. The formation of this resolve and the growth of the disposition to demand the suppression of the causes of public discomfort constitute one of the conspicuous changes that have come over the temper of the people.

All this is undoubtedly of happy augury for the future. The imagination can hardly picture forth the alleviations of our suffering that the advancement of science aided by the new intolerance of remediable ills will achieve in the years immediately before us. Plainly the great city and the country surrounding it are to be made more habitable, human life far more pleasant and free from wastes and burdens, and the daily routine of the toiler or of the man of leisure, of the rich and of the poor, is to be freed of a horde of plagues that now afflict countless ordinarily cheerful persons with moments of despondency in which they doubt whether life is really worth living.

The opening and operation of the underground rapid transit railroad will fill us all with wonder that we so long endured the torments and delays of surface transit in this long, narrow city, where there is

actually not room enough in the streets to transport the innumerable multitude of passengers who seem to grow up to and overcrowd any new facilities almost as soon as they are provided. The mere saving of time is an increase of comfort, and to reach the upper regions of Harlem from the City Hall in the time now required to go to Union Square will effect redistributions of population and changes in domestic and business habit that it would scarcely be an exaggeration to call revolutionary. The new bridges across the East River and still more the tunnel to be constructed under its waters will make the wide area of Long Island so easily accessible that for permanent homes or Summer pleasuring room will be provided for the expansion of the city for decades to come. It is the discomfort of slow travel, changes from car to ferry and from ferry to car that now obstruct growth in that direction. The human stream, like the river's current, moves where it is invited to go, in the direction of least resistance.

There is another amelioration of life on Long Island that must already have suggested itself to the minds of the thoughtful. We refer to the coming extinction of the mosquito. Perhaps extinction is too sweeping a word. But surely the world has not lately seen a discovery of science come into such universal and unquestioning acceptance among professional men and the laity as the demonstration that the mosquito is the conveyor into the human system of the germs of malaria and yellow fever, nor has it seen science concern itself so promptly and eagerly with the devising of preventives and with so hopeful a prospect of complete success. The mosquito from his watery cradle through his pestiferous career to his death has been subjected to such intelligent study that we may now feel that we have acquired a sufficient knowledge of his habits to undertake with confidence the work of exterminating him or at least of so diminishing his numbers as to make him a negligible insect. On Long Island he is now by no means negligible. He turns the cool piazza into a place of gore and torment, the chamber of repose into an abode of insomnia, the shady grove into a spot where no humane lover would venture to detain his fair one even for the most hurried disclosure of his tender sentiments, and all exposed portions of the human body into red, raw, and unpleasant surfaces. What a transformation would be wrought in the lives of Long Island Summer residents if by the effusion of crude petroleum or any other bane the means of a general and effective mosquito infanticide could be put into the hands of everybody's gardener! What an advance in real estate values, what an enhancement of the pleasures of life in summertime, what unspeakable joy and peace even for the indurated natives!

Then there is the tunnel, of course—the Central's tunnel. From the bosoms of the thousands who submit their vital forces to the asphyxiating challenges of that vile hole in the ground, worse than the Black Hole at Calcutta, as Dr. Edson assured the Grand Jury, there will go up a great sigh of relief when the Legislature compels the slow and sleepy corporation to put out the fires of its polluting locomotives and haul its trains through the tunnel by electric motors, as it ought to be doing now. It is worth something, it is worth a great deal, even to the robust, to be rid of the discomfort of that tunnel. It is worth so much that the abatement of the nuisance ought to have been forced upon the corporation long ago.

But the aroused spirit of public protest will go one step further. The whole suburban service of the railroads centring within or upon the borders of the great city must soon be equipped with electric motors. When the state of the art permits the employment of a better and cheaper motive force, it is intolerable that the railroad companies should be allowed to continue the use of coal-burning locomotives that send their irritating and offensive gases through every opened window to choke the passenger, while the flying cinders imperil his eyes and defile his clothing. Over a properly ballasted railroad using electric power travel is a pleasure. It cannot be a pleasure so long as the foul breath of the locomotive affronts every passenger.

Within the city itself probably no reform now in progress can be compared with the betterment in the condition of the tenement house population, for mere enhancement of comfort is a small matter in comparison with the saving of human life. Mr. Hewitt was right when he said that the most important matter before the philanthropists of New York was the devising of plans to enable the poor to live cleaner and healthier lives. The progress already made in tenement house improvement is remarkable, and under the law that went into effect on July 1 it can and will be made impossible that anywhere in the city the old crowded, vile, dirty, unventilated, disease-breeding tenement shall exist. Air, water, and light should be reckoned among the indefeasible natural rights of man. This reform and the Summer charities for children are not simply works of mercy and humanity, but of such economic advantage to the community that their worth cannot be estimated. There is nothing so well worth saving as the lives of men and women.

Moreover, the attention which the community is giving to the safety and comfort of the poorer part of the population directly promotes the comfort and safety of the whole body of the people. Intelligent sanitation now makes this city practically secure against serious epidemic diseases, to which filth and overcrowding are direct invitations. In all these works of beneficence self-interest goes hand in hand with humanity.

The complete disappearance of the horse from the streets of the city will wonderfully promote the public comfort. He is doubtless a noble animal and a useful friend of man, but he is quite out of place in a big modern city. The street railways have discarded him save on a few unimportant lines, and he must soon lose the occupations still left to him of drawing trucks and public and private carriages. The universal use of vehicles that carry with them their sources of motive power, furnished with rubber tires and quite unproductive of noise and filth, together with the improvement in pavements which that reform will lead to, will remove causes of discomfort to which the highly civilized are acutely sensitive and which the heathen in his blindness, if he would tell the truth about it, would confess were annoying to him.

These are but a few of the removable sources of discomfort that can no longer be put up with by the community that has learned what potency resides in public clamor. This community has late but heartily taken up the practice of raising a tumult about the things it does not like and will not stand. It is a practice to be encouraged. It is going to have a visible effect in making life more livable hereabout. C.

Philanthropy and Children's Summer Suffering.

AUGUST is the month of highest mortality among city children. The heat gradually weakens the delicate infantile constitutions, and toward the end of August, sometimes even at the beginning of September, the death record of the little victims reaches its maximum. Adults as a rule have grown accustomed to the hot weather by this time, and bear very well temperatures that would have seemed insupportable at the beginning of the Summer. Sympathy for the little ones, apt to be so lively earlier when personal suffering added to the appeal for them, may grow less effective then, just when it is most demanded.

For the health of the coming generation much more than has been thought even by physicians depends on the reasonable well-being of the children during the first year or two of life. Infantile mortality is a serious drain on the population, but infantile morbidity often brings with it evils little less deplorable. The serious intestinal diseases that so often attack children in the late Summer not infrequently leave their marks on the sensitive developing organism in the shape of organic impairments whose effects are to be felt throughout life. There is a growing feeling among medical men that that newest of diseases, appendicitis, is usually the result of changes produced in the vermiform appendix in very early years. The conditions most frequently found at autopsy or after operative removal in appendicitis

cases point to the existence of pathological alterations beginning many years before in some serious intestinal affection. The severe Summer complaints of the first year or two of life seem the most probable starting point, and this is only one of the serious conditions they induce.

The nervous system is the most delicate part of the very young child, and suffers most from severe disease. During the first year of life the nerve tracts are actively developing, being very rudimentary at birth. This accounts for the well-known instability of the infantile nervous system. Even slight irritation, if continued for some time, easily produces convulsions. These are evident signs of extreme nervous disturbance. Where convulsive seizures have occurred there is almost sure to be some enduring impairment of the central nervous system. In the mental and nervous diseases of later life, physicians inquire carefully for any history of convulsions in childhood, because of their value as evidence of early nerve injury.

In a word, care for the children is the best safeguard of the race, not only as regards numbers, but in the much more important respects of physical and mental health. Philanthropy can find no better expression of its desire to do good than by easing the hard lot of so many city children. It must not be forgotten that though we are approaching the end of the Summer, the danger to children, far from being over, is now about to take on its acute

phase. Of late years much has been done in this matter, but there is still opportunity for the charitably inclined to exercise a beneficent generosity of whose effect on the partakers there can be no harrowing sociological doubts.

J. J. WALSH, M. D.

Customs Annoyance Remedy.

WITH the return from Europe of thousands of Americans who went abroad in the Spring or early Summer, there will be, from now on and for the next two months, a constant agitation of the old question of the methods employed by the Customs Inspectors in examining luggage.

It is strange that a controversy that has for so many years raged between the traveling public and the Government should apparently be as far as ever from a solution satisfactory to either party.

A group of business men discussing this matter on a recent evening in an up-town café listened with particular attention to the views of one of the older men of the party who has crossed between New York and either Liverpool, Southampton, or Havre at least twice a year during the last quarter of a century.

"To my mind," this man remarked, "it seems as if there were a very easy solution of the difficulty close at hand. It is reasonable to suppose that the Government desires primarily to compel payment of duty only from those who are bringing in dutiable articles for the purpose of trade, for their own comfort, or the adornment of their persons or homes. It is also to be supposed that the last element should not

be taxed for a reasonable supply of these comforts.

"My idea, therefore, would be that each passenger on entering this country from a foreign port, should be asked to sign an affidavit detailing his or her name, age, occupation, approximate income, address, and the articles in his or her possession subject to duty. This could be sworn to before a notary public. With such affidavits in their hands, the Customs Inspectors could then readily exercise a reasonable amount of judgment in the levying of duties.

"The diamond merchant or commercial man would not, of course, be allowed to bring in free any dutiable articles likely to be disposed of.

"The man or woman of leisure and of a fair or large income should be allowed clothing or jewels according to what people in their position would need for their daily use or adornment. For instance, I would say that Harry Lehr should be permitted to bring in two dress suits and at least seven changes of clothing, and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, say, five ball gowns. Gen. Miles should be allowed two uniforms; should he choose to purchase these abroad—which is not likely. To the clubman, also in business, one dress and one Tuxedo suit, two business and one afternoon suit should be allowed.

"Close watch should be kept for the first few months, and any one perjuring him or her self should be severely punished and made to suffer the penalty of a heavy fine and imprisonment. One or two examples would soon put a stop to false affidavits, and the public would know what they would have to encounter, and at the same time there would be less likelihood of injustice in individual cases."

BIG FUR IMPORTATIONS

EARLY arrivals from the Summer resorts and the recent cool days have caused a rush of business for the storage rooms of the city, where nearly \$3,000,000 worth of furs have been stored since the hot weather began. The activity around these places is caused by those who desire to have their furs remodeled or renovated, and who have been warned of the approaching busy season and want to be early with their orders so that they may have them filled before the new year comes. All the experts say that the coming season will eclipse any New York has ever had in the fur trade.

One of the experts on furs in the city is William R. Jameson of the United States Appraisers' Stores, who passes on several hundred thousand dollars' worth of fluffy-looking bundles every week now, and each of these bundles would make any normal woman's heart jump for joy in sheer admiration.

Seated beside a huge pile of silky seal-skins, fresh from the hands of the dyer, Jameson had this to say of the coming season, and of furs in general: "This is going to be a record-breaking season in the fur line. Every woman and her sister, too, will have furs this year, because every one has money, and next to diamonds come furs on the list of Winter luxuries for my lady. New York City leads the world as a consumer of furs, if such an expression is permissible, and therefore calls for the choice of the world's production. It is not immoderate to say that more furs are sold out of New York to the individual than in any other two cities of the world, although London and Leipzig still remain the main markets for the handling of pelts.

"In this connection let me tell you an interesting fact not generally known. Two-thirds of the pelts taken from the fur-bearing animals of America are shipped to London, where, from time out of mind, the brokerage houses in pelts have made the market for the world. The American manufacturer goes to London or Leipzig to buy the pelts that were obtained, perhaps, not a two days' ride from his own door. The time is coming when this will not be so, because the enterprise of the Americans is telling in this as well as in other lines, and the time is not far distant when New York will be the main market for the world's fur trade in every branch of it.

"At the present time, owing to closer study and many favorable local conditions, England leads in the curing and dressing of pelts; but when it comes to the making up of the dressed fur, America leads again, for the higher wages and enterprise of the employer here have attracted the best fur workmen from everywhere. Their ideas are being improved upon every day by the new generation springing up in the business. This is indicated by the fact that even now many firms on the European Continent send their dressed furs of a certain grade here to be made up.

"I was called on the other day to look after an invoice of furs that had been sent from London to a man here in the city to be dyed. This will interest many persons who have heretofore pooh-poohed the idea of any American dyer competing with the European workmen in that line. The American importers of furs are growing to be so numerous that in many cases consolidations are taking place between them, a matter which is of no particular consequence except in the saving of help to them, for the fur business runs so strictly on absolute quality that no one firm can best its competitors unless it is so fortunate as to have secured the first choice of a season's offerings.

"The grade and nature of furs have little fluctuation. The cheap fur bears no material profit for any one except when it comes from a relative to one of the first-class fur bearers, as in the case of the martens. The martens run from high-class to mediocre and are many named. There is the brown marten, the pine marten, and the stone marten, and they all bear a close relation to just plain cat. They are the furs made up and offered in the stores as collarettes and muff trimmings of the cheaper grade.

"With this exception there is no popular cheap fur, and no doubt the dealer is glad of it, for popularity for a fur means its early death as a 'seller,' as is shown by the brief reign of the monkey skin. They found several tribes of monkeys that had a fine pelt of furry hair that stood tanning and dressing, and they could offer it fairly cheap. We rarely see one of them now.

"I have just invoiced the second or third lot of magnificent Russian sables received in a week, which is always indicative of what the importer thinks of a coming season. There have been many thousands of dollars' worth of this superior fur sent here already for the Fall trade, and much more is to come.

"Next to the sable comes the fur of the silver fox, which gets caught up around Labrador and in Greenland. The silver and blue fox live in a climate where a human being has to have a red-hot stove near him in order to keep his breath from freezing into an icicle clear into his lungs. Hunting them is not exactly sport, and, while they

have a superior pelt, it is so scarce as to be very expensive.

"Another rare and expensive fur we pass on here is the sea otter, whose skin is not nearly as big as its quality, for it brings from \$300 to \$400 dressed.

"The baby lamb-skin that has aroused so much turmoil in certain kinds of humane organizations still continues popular, notwithstanding the outcry against it. The best of it comes from Russia, and we are getting it in large quantities. The South American vicuña skin and the real chinchilla are having an immense run just at present and are coming in in heavy shipments.

"The fur that the middle classes find serviceable and obtainable, and which is called French sable, we receive the year round in regular quantities. French sable is a nice-sounding name for rabbit and a certain grade of European coney skin. They dress them up and dye them so well that they make a very handsome trimming and are used extensively on the ready-made fur garments.

"One of the handsome furs that is sold and handled in regular quantities is that of the lynx, whose pelt when dressed takes on a fine silky black gloss and is used extensively with high-class mourning garb. "A fur that has not near the popularity it deserves is that of the American skunk. It is called Alaska sable by the trade for politeness' sake, and to my mind it is one of the handsomest of all the furs. The

Women Here and There

SHE is a very pretty girl, and is spending the Summer in the city.

Whether this is because the many young men who appreciate all the good qualities of the pretty girl are also spending the Summer in town is aside from the matter in hand. At any rate, the young men appreciate the generosity, or whatever it is, that keeps the young woman here and are doing what they can to make the time pass pleasantly, and are incidentally enjoying themselves immensely. It was the other evening, when the girl was holding an impromptu reception, that she offered her guests refreshments. One of the favorite treats of the young woman is tea. It may be that she knows that she never looks so pretty and domestic and altogether charming as when dangle a tea ball in a pretty cup while she pours the hot water over it with an air of absorber interest. However, that again is a matter aside. But the other night it was really too hot for tea. The earliest tea lover could not stand it, and the girl's proposition of iced tea was received with acclamation. So she began her preparations with the same pretty air of domesticity and know-it-all about household affairs. She took a big pitcher of ice water, a number of thin, cool-looking glasses, and the same pretty tea ball with her caddy of tea, and prepared for business.

Into a glass went the tea ball, generously supplied with tea, and with all her little domestic graces the girl, with look intent, carefully poured over it the ice water, watching closely to get just the proper color in the tea. But as the glass gradually filled with a crystal clear liquid not a tinge of amber to it, though she bobbed the tea ball up and down vigorously, a puzzled expression came over her face.

"Why, it doesn't come!" she exclaimed, finally. "It must be that this new tea that came to-day isn't good," and she doesn't know now why all the men roared with laughter and declared they would prefer ice water, anyhow.

"Talk about intelligence," said the man in the country, who is constantly taking large family parties of women and girls out for a drive, "you should see those horses of mine. You may not believe it, but those animals will stop of their own accord every time they see a flower."

That little nod of the plumes which the pretty sextet of girls give in "Flora's" was introduced quite by accident, as so many of those things are. It was at the dress rehearsal. The sextet was departing in the accustomed way, when the last of the girls suddenly spied a friend in the audience and gave a quick little nod, which set the plumes of her hat bobbing, just as she disappeared from view. That funny little nod with the quick little tip of the plume was effective. The stage manager saw it in an instant, called back the sextet, and at a given time every girl gave the quick little nod, with the result which has brought so many laughs from Casino audiences ever since.

There are all sorts of stories afloat concerning the accommodating habits of street cars in different towns and small cities. These are most of them true enough, as any one who goes outside of New York knows, but no one would accuse the New

York cars of any such agreeable idiosyncrasies. On the contrary, the seeming intent to be disagreeable and make passengers and would-be passengers as uncomfortable as possible, has probably caused more intemperate language from men and intemperate thoughts from women than any other one thing in the whole of the Greater New York. So it is interesting to relate the history of the kind and complacent conductor and his car within the city limits and the woman who had forgotten her cartage.

It was in the homelike Borough of Brooklyn—it probably would not have occurred elsewhere—early last Sunday morning. The woman—big, stout, and comfortable looking—did not know until she was two or three blocks on her way on the Court Street car that she had forgotten her purse. To get out meant to take a long walk and be late at her destination.

"I'll tell you what, conductor," she said. "I am going to get out at a little bake-shop, and if you will hold the car a minute just there I will run in and be out 'with the 5 cents in a jiffy,' and the conductor agreed. The passengers could not understand what the trouble was when they saw the stout woman jump off the car, run hurriedly into the shop while the car waited, the conductor loitering against the gate on the front platform talking to the motorman. Was he waiting until the woman did an errand? That was too much to believe, and while they were meditating out hurried the woman, handed her five-cent piece, to the conductor with hearty thanks, and the car started on again.

"And to think I have never had even honorable mention, to say nothing of a medal," said the girl whose business keeps her much of the time on the surface cars in the crowded portion of New York. "And I can't tell you of the number of lives I save daily at a great expense of nerve force. I don't believe there is any one in the city who realizes as I do the number of halfbreaths escapes there are every hour. Horses, boys, dogs, men, and women all just escape instant death, saved only by my own and the motorman's quick action. He turns off the power and brings the car to a sudden stop, while I hold the victims—people, dog, or wagon, whatever it may be—with my eyes. The motorman sometimes swears, but I am too frightened to do anything but exclaim and start forward, holding on to the side of the car, while I keep my eyes on the poor horse, as it so often is, who only just misses having the car dash into his side or take off a foot. But I can't stand it much longer. If I don't get out of the city for a time where I can't see or hear a car I shall collapse, but in the meantime there will be the same danger to all the poor people and animals, and only the motormen to battle with them alone."

He will be a Harvard junior next year, and he has a pretty room at Cambridge, nicely furnished, with a comfortable little bed in it. The bed is worth mentioning; it is a valued piece of furniture, for the Harvard boy has known the want of it. When he started out to take care of himself and become a noble freshman, his first important duty was, of course, the furnishing of this room. He took great pleasure in it, and attended to everything himself—an unusual task. He expended the money to the best advantage, and was well pleased with himself. It was not until night that

he discovered that one important omission had been made. He had entirely forgotten the bed. That first night he slept on the floor, and the next day set out to make the most inexpensive purchase possible, for he had spent all his housefurnishing money. A three-foot-wide cot was the best he could do, and for the whole of the freshman year he slept on it, and not a word did his mother at home know of the slight mistake he had made until the following Fall, when he was able to invest in a genuine bed. Then he told her how thoroughly comfortable it was.

The fur manufacturers are dyeing all their fox skins a peculiar, and what, until it is known that it is to be fashionable, does not look attractive, color—yellow—for this Winter. The Isabella color they call it, and so many people do not know what it is that a little explanation is in order.

There was a certain Queen Isabella, who, like Semiramis of old, was a great Queen and devoted to her country, placing it even ahead of her personal comfort, convenience, and good looks. Semiramis, finding her country under siege by the enemy while her hair was only half dressed, refused to have the other half touched until her country was victorious. So the Queen of a later day is said to have declared that until her enemies were conquered she would not change her clothes. It was a rash vow, for the enemy was persistent, and time passed and Queen Isabella's garments took on a golden hue from much use. The ladies of her Court, not having the hardihood to follow the example of their Queen exactly, but not daring to dress differently, had cloth dyed Isabella color, that they might be dressed in yellow without the unpleasantness of the Queen's method. Hence the Isabella color, which became well known. The late Queen Victoria drove behind horses of a peculiar shade which nothing but Isabella color would describe. Now it is to appear in furs for the elite.

Miss Helen Gould has recently given a valuable collection of books to the Stockton (Kan.) Library Association, and the authorities, in thanking her, made an additional request for her picture to hang on the walls of the library. This is her reply, which is published in The Kansas City (Mo.) Journal:

You are very kind to ask for my photograph for the library, and I am sorry not to send it as you suggest, but, for two reasons, I have made it a rule to keep my likeness from public use; first, because I do not feel that I have done anything entitling me to such a distinction, and, secondly, because I am quite annoyed by cranks and it seems a little safer not to be too readily recognized—more comfortable at any rate.

With good wishes for the Stockton Library and the people of your community, I remain, very truly, HELEN MILLER GOULD.

Miss Gould does not give her picture to others than her intimate friends or send a letter with her autograph since an attempt was made to forge it by a man to whom she had, in connection with some kindness rendered, sent a personal letter.

A Brooklyn woman who has great fondness for cats and a special sympathy for the Summer wails of the city has had eight forsaken specimens in the basement of the house in which she lives that she has been keeping from starvation. Another sympathetic woman in the house was her accomplice in the work, and together they have managed to elude the janitor and other less complacent tenants. From time to time, though it has given a hard pull at their sympathetic heartstrings—they have taken a few of the animals to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and in this way are sending them by degrees to their happy hunting grounds. By the end of the Summer they expect they will have disposed of them all.

An up-town man has discovered a way of selling his furniture almost without the assistance of clerks. All visitors are welcome to his establishment, and a sign in the windows to this effect brings in people not intent on purchasing furniture. Inside there are not too many salesmen around, and visitors can wander at will. Every piece of furniture is tagged; there is a sketch of the article itself, its name, and dimensions—length, breadth, and depth—with the price. Women like to browse around, and when unwares one strays into such a place as this she is delighted with this freedom and the information which she does not always like to ask for when she has no definite idea of buying. She falls in love with certain pieces of furniture, makes a note of the size, goes home, and if she finds the special nook she has in mind will hold it she then sends in a written order. It is a good thing all around.

An Omnibus Store.

Quaint old Jamesport, down at the eastern end of Long Island, believes that it has in one of its leading citizens the champion all-around business man in the State, if not in the country. Under one roof, and for the most part in one room, this man conducts a very multitude of enterprises.

His establishment is on Main Street, near the village Post Office. There he runs a barber's shop, a stationery store, a news depot, plumber's shop, millinery and fancy goods emporium, printing office, restaurant, livery stable office, ice cream saloon, and a bakery. Besides all these, the man of many businesses takes orders for coal, for carpenter work, and for dressmaking. The dressmaking is done by his wife and the carpenter work by himself.

These many activities not being sufficient to take up all the time of this bustling Jamesport man, he fills in the gaps by driving a stage to and from the station and running a farm. He also finds it convenient to take a day off occasionally.

AUG

GOWNS SEEN AT THE NEWPORT CASINO

ONE of the prettiest gowns worn at the opening day of the tennis tournament at Newport was on Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. It was a lavender organdy, divided into small squares by raised bars of white. The skirt showed several horizontal insertions of pale yellow lace. The upper part of the skirt was plain and fitted closely. The bodice showed a bolero effect. The upper portion, or bolero, was of the organdy with vertical insertions of the lace. The lower edge of the short jacket was edged by a band of the lace, and the lower part of the corsage was formed of finely plaited white mull. The bishop sleeves had insertions of the lace at the wrist. Mrs. Oelrichs wore a medium-sized hat of pale blue tulle, which turned up abruptly on the left. A bow of lavender velvet nestled against the hair, and another bow of the same velvet was applied on the outside of the brim on the right side.

Mrs. George B. de Forest wore one of the most simple and charming frocks seen. It was an Irish grass linen, especially silky and sheer. The skirt had the front breadth tucked in fine tucks from the belt to the foot, and down each side ran a four-inch band of white embroidery done on the grass linen. Several of these bands ran around the bottom of the back and side breadths. The bodice had a yoke outlined with the embroidery, and the bishop sleeves puffed above the wristbands of embroidery. Mrs. de Forest's hat was a large écaré affair, bent well over the forehead and over the coiffure in the back, and was held in place by a filmy veil. It was trimmed with a variety of delicately tinted flowers and ribbons.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who was with Mrs. de Forest, wore a light yellow batiste beautifully embroidered all over in a deeper yellow. The frock was close fitting and very simply made. Her large cream colored straw hat had bows of pale blue satin ribbon and a wreath of pink roses. She carried an exquisite parasol of rose pink silk, formed of three circular flounces on a plain foundation.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay was in a superb gown of heavy dead white lace over heavy silk. The skirt was long and trailing, and the lace Eton coat, stiffened with the silk, was worn over a chiffon blouse. Mrs. Mackay's hat was a large one, trimmed in white. She carried a plain parasol of pale blue silk with a five-inch border of light yellow hemstitched to the blue.

Mrs. George Crocker wore a white organdy figured in a broken pattern of black with occasional hints of pink. The skirt was trimmed with vertical appliques of black lace, and the close-fitting bodice matched. A small hat of black touched with white completed the costume.

Mrs. James Laurens Van Alen was in a pale shade of blue mull. The skirt had a foot-deep flounce and a four-inch band of cream lace just above the hem. Two or three inches above the straight insertion ran an inch-wide insertion forming V points. The bodice had cream lace insertions in the yoke and fine scroll embroidery both back and front forming a yoke. The bishop sleeves had insertions of lace. Mrs. Van Alen's hat was a small one of white straw, simply trimmed with lace and with clusters of lilies of the valley at the left of the front.

Mrs. John Clinton Gray was in dull blue canvas cloth. The skirt was finished at the bottom in three clusters of three-quarter inch tucks, their own width apart. Above these a six-inch insertion of heavy blue lace of the same shade as the gown formed a heading. The skirt was plain otherwise. The tight-fitting bodice had tucks in the back and front, running vertically, and a deep yoke collar of the blue lace over white. The sleeves fitted rather closely and were of the ordinary bishop cut. Mrs. Gray's hat was a narrow toque of blue straw, matching her gown in color. On either side of the front were placed small masses of black feathers.

Miss Daisy Pierson wore a white pique golf skirt, with white shoes, a white shirt-waist, and white sailor hat. Miss Chloise Hatch, daughter of W. Dennison Hatch, wore a white pique skirt, with white shoes, and a thin plain white blouse. Her broad-brimmed sailor hat of rough écaré straw had pale blue satin ribbon loops across the front of the brim, and a wreath of large, many-leaved, bluish-white flowers and carnation pinks almost concealed the front and sides of the brim. Miss Annie Lyman, who was with Miss Pierson, also wore a white cotton skirt and blouse, with a light-brown coat and a sailor hat.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was out driving one rainy day in a simple frock of silvery blue of a medium shade, with numerous quarter-inch dots in white scattered over it. The elbow sleeves had ruffles of the blue, with rows of white satin baby ribbon run in lines of two on the edge of each ruffle. The yoke was edged with the white-ribboned ruffle, and the stock was blue and white. A large blue hat trimmed

with pale blue and white was worn. The skirt was simple, and had ruffles trimmed with the wide bands of satin ribbon.

Miss Cynthia Roche wore a short straight skirt of white pique. Like most of the wash skirts seen, it had no applied flounce, but the hip yoke, a foot deep, was formed of vertical half-inch tucks their own width apart. As these were left unstitched a foot below the waist they made the skirt quite full. The white blouse was not sheer and was absolutely plain. The hat worn was a tricorn shape, the under rolling brim of bright-red straw, the upper brim of a blended yellow and red. A big red chou was stuck between the front and the left points.

Miss Ellen Drexel Paul was in a sheer white muslin with horizontal insertions of delicate white lace. The narrow ruffles at the skirt's edge had these insertions, and the bodice had insertions in the yoke and bishop sleeves. Miss Paul's hat was a large one of pale blue, trimmed with two wide ostrich plumes of the same shade, which crossed in the front and drooped over the hair in the back.

With Miss Paul was Miss Gladys Brooks. The latter wore a simple cotton frock. The background, of a light cream color, was divided by waving lines of red an inch apart. In the centre of these stripes, and at intervals of an inch, tiny sprigs of dull red appeared. The skirt fell in straight unbroken lines to the floor, where it swept the least bit. The six-inch hem was headed by a band of hemstitching. The waist showed a little of the hemstitching, but was plain, housing the least bit in front. The sleeves were small bishop shape, puffing above the wristband. A large round white hat was worn.

Miss Nathalie Schenck wore a frock of white pique. The long skirt had a deep hem running from the waist to the hem, both back and front, and on each side of the centre were four-inch bands of white embroidery. The blouse had bands of the same embroidery, running from the shoulder seams to the belt, in line with the meeting stripes in the skirt. The bishop sleeves had bands of the same width embroidery running from shoulder to wristbands. A simple trimmed white hat was worn.

Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg was seen on Monday afternoon in a simple blouse waist and wash skirt. The latter had satin finished stripes a sixteenth of an inch in width and an inch apart, and two bias bands an inch wide were stitched six inches apart near the hem. The blouse was a sheer one of white muslin. There was a straight yoke in the back and the material below was gathered slightly where it joined the yoke. There was no yoke in front, but two inch-wide insertions of lace on each side ran vertically from the shoulder seams to the belt. The stock was a band of creamy lace, and the plain bishop sleeves were gathered into bands that matched the stock. The blouse was worn over a high-necked, long-sleeved slip of palest blue. The girdle was a folded band of white satin ribbon, and in the back a tiny belt pin set with three turquoises caught it to the skirt. A pearl ornament with pendants was fastened in front, just above the bust line. Mrs. Ladenburg's hat was a rather small saucer-brimmed affair, set back from the face. Folds of delicate blue satin ribbon were placed around the crown, and formed a bow in front outside the brim. On the left side it was covered with pink tea roses, which were in turn half covered from above with the reddish tea rose leaves.

Mrs. James Hude Beekman was at the Casino the same afternoon in a tailor-made cloth gown of a bright deep blue. The skirt was absolutely plain, neither applied flounce nor a single tuck, and it showed no trail. The coat was an Eton jacket that covered the belt in the back, ran in short points below the waist line in front, and had a vest front of horizontal crossing bands of the palest shade of light blue and white cloth. The coat was not buttoned, although cut to be tight-fitting, and disclosed a simple white blouse. The hat worn was a small toque of golden brown straw trimmed with pale yellow flowers on the left side and one deep velvety red rose.

Miss Caroline Beekman, who was with Mrs. Beekman, wore a black and white foulard. The background was black, and was thickly covered with clover leaves in white, grided with fine lines of black. The skirt was gathered very full in the back, and the tight-fitting bodice, which extended below the waist line, had insertions of black lace over white. There were black chiffon flounces, with ruchings of the same on the front of the skirt. A large black and white hat was worn.

Mrs. F. H. Benedict was in blue and white foulard. The groundwork was pale china silk, and the white was in trailing vines, with small round leaves. The skirt was plain, except that some-fused half-inch tucks an inch apart finished its lower edge.

The tight-fitting bolice bloused only a trifle in front and from the underarm seam, placket like pieces of cream lace over white silk ran to the front, ending in tab-like ends. There were appliques of the cream lace around the neck, and a yoke was simulated. The stock was cream lace, and the close bishop sleeves were finished with the lace. Mrs. Benedict's round toque had its brim formed entirely of bluets, and no crown was visible.

Mrs. Charles Oelrichs wore at a recent dinner in Newport a charming frock of white mousseline over pink taffeta. The deep mousseline flounce at the bottom of the skirt was edged, both top and bottom, with insertions of white through which the rose pink silk was visible. The upper part of the skirt was trimmed with black velvet ribbon arranged in lengthwise stripes of four each, from the belt to the flounce, these clusters being their own width apart. The bodice repeated the skirt's design in velvet trimming, and the ribbon was applied in groups of four stripes and ran on each side of the back from the shoulder seams to the centre of the belt, the lower ends being brought together so as to touch. Those on the skirt were also close together at the waist line, but gradually separated on the way down the skirt. The front of the bodice was a mass of fluffy lace and mousseline. Mrs. Oelrichs wore a large pink boa and her small oval toque was formed entirely of small pink roses.

Mrs. Edward Moore Robison wore a white lace princess slip over a tight-fitting under robe of taffeta. The lace was ornamented with spraylike tendrils of spangles in silver and gold. The slip hung loose a bit at the waist line, and at the bust on the left side there was a large chou of white flowers and a few loops of black velvet, from which depended to the bottom of the gown long streamers of white chiffon. She wore a rather small black picture hat, set back from the brow, and gloves of black suede covered her arms to above the elbows.

Mrs. Charles Childs wore a frock of black net spangled in jet and steel over white taffeta, the skirt long and sweeping, and yoke were transparent, and a large black hat trimmed with ostrich plumes. Miss Alice Bilgith wore a black frock. The material was figured gauze. The sleeves and yoke were transparent, and a large black hat, a Duchess of Devonshire, was worn. There was not a single touch of color anywhere.

Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury was in a Princess frock of delicate white lace over white silk. The lace was draped on, and there were glimpses of pale blue under the narrow ruffle of white lace that edged the bottom. A horseshoe of diamonds was caught in the centre back, and another diamond ornament appeared at the neck in the back. The sleeves were extremely short and white gloves met them. Mrs. Waterbury's large hat was of écaré straw, with a brim turned down slightly. It was trimmed with flat bows of black velvet ribbon and sprays of pink roses.

Mrs. De Forest Danielson of Boston was in black net, rather heavily jeweled. The yoke and sleeves were unlined, and the jet was applied in large rings, in medallion effect, with jet centres. Her small black horsehair hat was set back from the face, and in the chou of black tulle under the edge one large diamond glittered. She wore a chain of diamonds with a large pear-shaped pearl pendant.

Pet Dogs of Society.

PET dogs are more in evidence at Newport and other fashionable resorts this Summer than ever before. The last cry in pet dogs is to have them match my lady's gown, which recalls the old story of the woman who said she married a bow-legged man because he matched her dachshund.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has recently appeared in an automobile on Bellevue Avenue, Newport, with a poodle, adorned, on different days, with satin ribbons tied in enormous bows to match the shade of her gowns. Mrs. Joseph Harriman is always accompanied by three poodles in leash, and these are generally ornamented with bows to match the gown worn. Mrs. Clinch Smith has as her attendants two Belgian griffons, which strongly resemble skye terriers, and these are also beribboned. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. E. L. Ludlow, Miss Schenck, Miss Post, and Mrs. H. O. Havemeyer, 2d, are other owners of beribboned pet dogs.

The craze has its disadvantages, and some recent manifestations at Newport and elsewhere have called forth protests from the lords of creation. On a recent polo afternoon at Newport all the butterflies of fashion attended in automobiles or traps, each with one or more dogs of all breeds and sizes. These became much excited over the rushing back and forth of the polo ponies in near proximity, and had to be tied to carriage wheels or chairs, where they kept up a chorus of barking and howling, while now and then one or more, particularly the fox or bull terriers, would slip their leashes and dash out on the field after the ponies' heels, to an accompaniment of curses from the players and laughter from the spectators.

The hotels of the country have drawn the line more closely this Summer than ever against the admission of dogs, and the ruses and subterfuges resorted to by the fair owners to get their pets within the precincts have been amusing and clever, to say the least.

A woman of some prominence and a fond owner of a Scotch terrier recently

applied for rooms at a well-known hotel at Narragansett Pier. The proprietor wrote her, giving terms, and stating that dogs would not be admitted. She accepted the terms, but when she arrived at the hotel her Scotch terrier was with her. The hotel man was courteous but firm in his refusal to accommodate the pair. After visiting two other hotels and being refused admittance with her dog, she returned to the first and asked permission to remain over night, or until she could find other quarters. Permission was given, and she ensconced herself. When the next day came and wore on toward night the proprietor intimated to her that she must leave. This she refused to do, and, tendering him a check for a week's board in advance, she said that he would have to put her out if he wished her to go. As she was known to and a friend of other guests at the hotel, and was a woman of some position and influence, the hotel man weakened, and she and her dog still remain. Meanwhile five other women in the hotel, who had applied in vain for the admission of their pets, sent to their homes for their dogs, and the canines have arrived. Some of them howl at night, and the proprietor is rendered unhappy by complaints from the dogless guests.

Thus was one hotel made a "doggerly" by the persistence and cheek of one woman with a pet dog.

Debutantes of the Season.

DEBUTANTES of the coming season are naturally exciting a large amount of preliminary attention at Newport, Southampton, and Bar Harbor, where, with few exceptions, these buds are spending the Summer with their families or guardians.

The three most prominent of these at Newport are Miss Natica Rives, Miss Gwendolyn Burden, and Miss Gladys Brooks. Miss Rives is slight, with a decidedly English figure, dark hair, large dark eyes, and a rich, creamy, olive complexion. She is the daughter of Oliver Belmont, and her mother, who was Miss Sallie Whiting, married, after her divorce from Mr. Belmont, George L. Rives, the daughter taking the name of Rives. Miss Rives's Christian name was given her in compliment to her mother's most intimate friend in bygone days, Lady Lister-Kaye, who was born Miss Natica Yznaga.

Miss Gwendolyn Burden is not so English in figure. She inherits the good looks of her mother, who was Miss Judith Moale of Baltimore. She is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden.

Miss Gladys Brooks, the last of this trio of buds at Newport, and whose Summer debut is to be made this month at a ball to be given by her mother at the beautiful Brooks villa, on the Newport Cliffs, is taller than Miss Rives, with a beautiful figure, and is a brunette. She dresses with much taste. Miss Brooks is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks. Her mother was Miss Higgins, a sister of Eugene Higgins and a cousin of the late Mrs. Jules Reynal. Miss Brooks's elder sister, Miss Josephine Brooks, married John R. Livermore, a son of the Baroness de Sillars by her first husband, the late Charles R. Livermore.

Another bud of the coming season who is spending the Summer at Seabright with her mother is Miss Dorothy Q. Roosevelt, a daughter of the late Hilborne L. Roosevelt, who was a cousin of Vice President Roosevelt. Miss Roosevelt is rather short and plump, and inherits the sweetness of manner of her mother, who was Miss Kate Shippen.

These buds are individually heiresses with considerable fortunes, Miss Rives promising to have the largest fortune of all.

A Burning Question at Bryn Mawr.

"Of course, some of our problems in mathematics are very puzzling," said the Bryn Mawr sophomore, "but there is a far harder question which is in no way connected with our studies. There is an unwritten law in Bryn Mawr that a girl must not walk alone with a professor, and we are all very careful about observing it. There is another rule, also unwritten, that a student must not walk about alone after dark. Now, if a girl is detained unavoidably in the evening, and while walking home meets a professor going her way, which rule is she to break? There have been a great many bitter discussions about that point, and nobody has ever reached a decision."

"Yes," said her friend, sympathetically, "it must be a very troublesome question. But what does a girl generally do when she is caught in such an embarrassing situation?"

"Oh, that," replied the young collegienne, "depends entirely on how well she likes the professor."

Worn at Dinard.

An American who spends many of her Summers at Dinard writes to a friend here that the dressing at Dinard is much smarter than at any previous recent season. The majority of the smartest women there wear during the day white piqué skirts, and these— heaven be praised—clear the ground. The skirts are either severely plain or are very heavily embroidered in white. The blouses, as a rule, are quite elaborate as to embroidery, tucking, lace, etc. The hats worn with these costumes are white straw, very much like the millets, save that the brims roll up slightly all around. At the left, where they roll over to the crown, there is fastened either a black or a white band.

LITTLE STORIES ABOUT TOWN

Some Helps for Some Maids.

NOT a maid in the large force of assistants at the Woman's Exchange, on Forty-third Street, notwithstanding the hot weather this Summer, has succumbed to the heat. One reason for this is the benefaction of one of the Directors of the exchange made during the first extremely hot days in June. The benefaction came in the way of a check, to be used, the Director said, to give the maids outings during the hot weather. It was not a large check, but the amount of good it has done this uncomfortable Summer it is difficult to estimate.

The first excursion made with the money was on the first Saturday in July, when sixteen of the maids from different parts of the house were sent to Fort George for the afternoon. There were kitchenmaids and waitresses, and the little maids who run errands from room to room in the sales departments. Christine, the little Swedish woman from the kitchen, who makes the waffles for which the exchange is famous, was on the list. She could not go, she sorrowfully confided to the manager. Upon inquiry it was found that Christine has a big handsome Swedish husband of whom she is very fond. When it was learned that she could not with a good conscience leave him at home, she was told that there was not the slightest objection to taking him along if she liked, and he gave to the party the benefit of his presence.

To show how far a little money can go, that first excursion for sixteen people cost only \$5, including the luncheon and five cents apiece for soda. The luncheon came from the exchange, and was a good one. There were sandwiches, fruit, cucumbers—the latter put in by special request—and some of the delicious exchange cake.

Since that first trip, when one of the maids is seen to look a little pale and tired, a small party is made up and they are started off to Midland Beach, to Glen Island, or some other cool place near by, and come back feeling greatly refreshed.

In addition to this, the money has been used to pay the car or boat fare for the maids on vacation trips. They are given two weeks with pay, and some are sent to a vacation home, where there is no charge; others to friends of the exchange who will take them in for that time, and one of the exchange managers is taking one of the little maids and her family, an aunt and little cousin, to stay the two weeks.

Another treat the maids of the exchange have been enjoying now for some time is the benefit of the traveling library from Albany. The bright idea occurred to the Superintendent of the exchange last Fall, and she wrote immediately to see if her thought could be put into execution. There came an affirmative reply from Melvil Dewey, and a case of fifty books was sent down immediately. This included several of Miss Alcott's works, Rosa Carey's books, Phoebe Cary's writings, Mrs. Dana's books on flowers, and a few histories and other books that promised to be useful.

This is called at the exchange "the little maids' library," and is on one of the upper floors of the building. Four o'clock Saturday afternoon is library hour, and there is a great scampering at that time, when the books are given out. The first book taken by the one colored maid in the exchange was "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The maids cannot read during work hours, but they take their books home, and read going and coming.

Several of the maids read their books aloud at home, one to a bed-ridden sister, another to a blind mother, and yet another to an old aunt. One little maid has read nearly all of the fifty books, and by Fall, when the books are exchanged, it is estimated that very nearly all will have been read by each of the maids.

Compass Points in New York.

AN old New Yorker, usually well posted, was reading an account of the recent accident to the Brooklyn Bridge structure and took exception to the references made to the scene of trouble as "the north roadway" of the bridge.

"Why will they persist in calling that the north roadway?" he went on. "The bridge itself runs nearly north and south, and its sides should be designated as east and west."

"Bet you the cigars," said his friend, who also thought he knew something about the "lay of the land" hereabout. "The bridge runs more nearly east and west than it does north and south."

"All right," rejoined the man who had started the trouble. "You look it up on a big atlas of the city or on anything else that will show accurately, and come around here next time with a couple of perfectors in your vest."

The man did look it up, and found that unless he split the points of the compass pretty finely the bet would have to be a "stand-off," because the line of the bridge is almost exactly northwest to southeast, and there is just as much reason for talking about the north and south roadways as about the east and west roadways. But in the course of his investigation he found that his ideas as to direction needed some

revision, if he was going to do much betting on them, in which respect he was not unlike many New Yorkers.

Up town the avenues run considerably east of north, but one may "bank" on Broadway, for north of Union Square that thoroughfare runs very nearly due north until it reaches Seventy-ninth Street. Down town the general idea as to north is even more out of the way. Broadway does not run north and south or anywhere near it. Put ten men in the doorway of the publication office of THE TIMES, and it is a safe bet that not one of them would point toward the City Hall clock as north—yet that's right where it is. In fact, Park Row is but very little off the east and west line.

Down toward the Battery the streets seem to have been laid out with even less regard for the points of the compass, and it is no easy matter to find a street from which to get one's bearings. The State Street side of the Custom House runs north and south, as does also the block on Broad Street, between Beaver and Stone Streets.

Our ancestors were considerably more careful in this respect than we are, and many of the old farm lines, as shown on the large atlases of real estate brokers, followed the four points of the compass very closely. This is specially noticeable in the neighborhood of Union Square in the old Brevoort farm and in the Sailors' Snug Harbor tract.

The Girl with the Tan.

"BROADWAY is beginning to fill up with the girl of tan," said The Old Rounder at one of the hotels yesterday, "and it does my heart good to stand out and watch them go by these cool afternoons. What a difference there is between the nice girl of to-day and the nice one of some years ago. Then she went to the seashore or mountains and cost her papa or mamma a couple of hundred for a fine coat of tan. Then she came back and hurriedly began running up bills for face cream, bleaching powder, and other toilet plunder to take the tan off. She doesn't do that now. She has learned that if her skin is at all healthy the tan is doing it good and she comes back proud of her Indian-like skin. Long may she continue to do so. It looks a whole lot better than to see a lot of pale faces with a spot of artificial red on either cheek, and I'm hoping to live to see the day when the girl who doesn't finish the Summer with a coat of tan, whether she gets it at Newport or on an Eighth Avenue trolley car, will not be considered 'in it.'"

Starting a New Joke.

NO policeman was in sight, of course. That was because he was wanted. "Hit him, Muggsy!" "Soak him, Swipes!" "Now youse got him!" "Put it on ther smeller!" These and many other edifying ejaculations were hurled at two small bootblacks who were earnestly engaged in spilling each other's face with their fists, while a big crowd stood in a circle about them, in front of the Post Office.

It was going badly for the larger of the two boys when a member of the Boston Peace Society, or one of its branches, stepped in and separated the boys. For a wonder both seemed willing to stop. The peacemaker said:

"Well, what are you fighting about?" Then an amusing explanation followed and a new idiotic joke was started on its journey through the town, for every man and boy in the crowd that heard the explanation started off to "spring" the joke on the first acquaintance he should meet, and possibly to be a participant in another fistful engagement. The boy said:

"This bloke comes up ter me and ses, 'Say, what's ther next to ther last letter in ther alphybet?'"

"'Y,' sez I."

"'Cos I wants to know,' sez he, and he laughs and swipes me on ther back, en ther others they all laugh, too. I don't see no joke in it, so I hits him on ther peeper. Do youse see—"

He stopped short; a grin spread all over his dirty and bruised face. He looked sheepish and then laughed outright.

"Hully gee, I see it now. You're all right, Muggsy. Shake! Why, Y, sure. It's a good one, and I'll spring it on me brudder."

They shook hands and went off together. The crowd laughed and each one hastened to spread the plague—a new joke.

The Young Man in Politics.

IT was at the family dinner, when coffee gave way to chitchat between parents and children.

"I'm thinking seriously of going into politics," said the elder of the sons, who has a serious turn of mind. "Affairs seem to be so shaping themselves as to offer a good opportunity for the young man in politics about whom father talks so much. Mother, what do you say? Would you like to think of your first-born, as addressing the horny-handed multitude from the cart-tail of a wagon?"

"I should be delighted, my son, if you think it would be a means to your advancement. Don't say it's wholly a mother's pride, but I think you could surely teach

the less well-educated as to their civic duties. But would you be bold enough to face their scolding and sarcasms, for your father says this is a thing that every public speaker must contend with. Could you withstand that?" was the anxious query.

"Oh, they couldn't faze him," put in the second son.

"No, but he might far the multitude mightily as an orator," put in the daughter, who never would take life seriously, anyway.

A Sneak Thief's Goose.

"DO you know what sneak thieves and pickpockets call the fellow who runs that place in there?" asked a detective while in company with a friend he was passing a small store in lower Sixth Avenue. The place was just like scores of others throughout the city, with its windows displaying numerous pawn tickets and pieces of jewelry and with a sign outside: "Pawnbrokers' Unredeemed Pledges."

Being answered in the negative, the detective went on: "The proprietor in there is known as 'the goose'—why, I don't know. After a thief has pawned a piece of jewelry or some other stolen article, he can still make a little more money out of his plunder by selling the ticket, and that's part of the 'goose's' business—buying those tickets, redeeming the jewelry or whatever it may be, and selling it, as he usually can, at a low figure, and yet at a good profit."

"Of course it's a legitimate business, in a way—that is, his trade is not wholly with crooks any more than is a pawnbroker's, and he may not be able to tell a crook when he sees one. Yet oftentimes, long after a robbery has been committed and a search of the pawnbrokers' places has been in vain, the missing article or the ticket for it may be found with the 'goose.'"

A Sidewalk Quadrille.

THESE warm nights are responsible for a number of unusual performances by people who either can't sleep or don't want to try to do so in their stuffy rooms. But it is odd that the heat should affect in the same way those who must not sleep at all, and who could therefore scarcely be expected to mind it much. But that they do mind it, and are affected by the silly season just as much as the less lucky ones who must labor by day and roll and toss between hot sheets at night, was shown by a little incident the other night.

About 2 o'clock, a few mornings ago a crowd on a Broadway car was astonished to hear reproduced near Astor Place the sounds they had regretfully left behind at the various beaches an hour ago. In stentorian tones the various calls for a square dance were being roared forth, accompanied by a rhythmic tapping and tuneful whistling.

There was a general craning of necks, rewarded by a sight that even the conductor admitted was "the limit."

On the sidewalk stood a six-foot, red-headed policeman, shouting the "chassez vos partenaires," &c., and beating time on the iron railing with his nightstick. On the broad pavement two sets of dusky dancers were flinging themselves through the figures, with here and there a cakewalk on the side, while lined up on the curb were three intensely black men, whistling the dancing tune with all the power of their lungs and lips.

In answer to a shout of encouragement from the car, the man in blue merely flung up his left hand in greeting, without interrupting his activity otherwise. As one man on the car put it, "Carter Harrison's singing 'cops' are discounted in New York."

What "Midsummer Dullness" Means

ONLY the man of complete or comparative leisure, who now and then finds himself compelled to fly across seas or come in from some watering place or Summer resort in mid-August to transact necessary business involving the seeing of a number of people, can fully appreciate how the vacation habit has grown on New Yorkers, and what the term "midsummer dullness" means. The old stock broker's advice to his customers, "Beware of Summer markets," which has this year been emphasized by the falling values and falling fortunes of many a man or woman with margined accounts, who left town in June with comparatively contented minds, was based upon his knowledge that in the heat of Summer, with the correlative absence of the majority of the great financiers and speculators, the market's props were withdrawn should trouble come.

A well-known clubman was summoned back to New York from Newport one day last week by an alarming statement of a heavy and to him inexplicable overdraft at his bank. After calling at the bank to learn that, although those institutions are supposed to be infallible, the clerk had made an error and taken the account of another man of the same surname for his, he went to Wall Street to collect some moneys due, intending to return the next day to Newport. Out of eighteen offices

that he visited he found in two only any firm members of responsible persons in town. These two were at luncheon. With hundreds of dollars due him, he was unable to collect a cent, although all the accounts were good.

Next day, wishing to cash a small check at perhaps the best known of the up-town hotels, of which he had for many years been a patron, he found that the three cashiers who knew him were away, and that of all the employees, the steward, head waiters, and others, some fifteen in all, who knew him well and who could have O. K.'d his check for payment, every one was absent. He returned to Newport after two days' delay, an irritated and vexed individual, vowing he would never again try to do business in mid-August in New York.

A Couple of Chinese Curios.

IT is so seldom that Chinese children can be seen in public, even in the Mott Street district, that two little round-faced Celestials, who crossed the river on a Liberty Street ferryboat the other afternoon, were objects of much interest to their fellow passengers. They stood outside at the forward end of the boat, and seemed to be not in the least annoyed at the staring of the curious crowd, or even by a truckdriver's exhortation to "Git on to de Chinlk kids."

They were accompanied by an older Chinaman who either could not or would not understand questions put to him by those near by. When asked whether he was the father of the children, he declined to answer, but was more obliging in the settling of a dispute among the commuters as to the sex of the infants, by pointing first at one and then at the other and grunting, "boy-girl."

The boy looked like a pocket edition of Wu Ting-Fang—if pictures of the Chinese Minister are faithful likenesses—with his long silken frock, and a little round black cap with its top knot on his closely shaved head. His sister, if such she was, was dressed almost exactly the same, except that around the upper part of her frock was a yoke of different colored material. Her headpiece, however, was quite different. For about two inches back from her forehead, her head had been shaved; then for a short distance further back the hair, of the shiniest black, was parted; while on a third area, so to speak, it was combed straight back—the whole forming a queue, which, helped out with strands of silk near its lower end, reached nearly to the ground.

Both the children looked to be about five years old, and judging by the way they kept pointing at different objects and firing questions at the "old man," they were not lacking in curiosity. On the Jersey side of the river, they hurried through the station and took a Washington train, their guardian selecting the extreme rear seat of a car, where his charges could not be seen without a considerable craning of necks.

Chance for a Bargain.

Among the officers at the Brooklyn Navy Yard there seems to be little, if any, sentiment for the preservation of the old receiving ship Vermont as a naval relic. Most of these officers appear to be of the opinion that the place in history filled by the ancient frigate is not such as to warrant any considerable expenditure of money to preserve her. Rear Admiral Albert B. Barker, the commandant of the Brooklyn yard, is one of those who has not waxed enthusiastic over the proposition that the Vermont be preserved as a relic. The other day, a man, who said that he "spoke for a great number of people," called upon the Admiral to talk about preserving the Vermont. The visitor did the talking, and the Admiral the listening. When the former had had his say, Admiral Barker quietly observed:

"Well, Sir, if you know of any man who would like to buy the Vermont to put in his museum, I dare say he might strike quite a bargain with the Government."

Mansfield Baby's Cackle.

Shortly after young Master Mansfield put in his appearance at the home of Richard Mansfield, the actor, he announced his arrival by several lusty yells as is the habit of less distinguished babies. A lady friend of the family happened to be in the house at the time with her son, a youngster of six years. The boy listened to Baby Mansfield's cries with great interest, and then asked his mother seriously, "Say, mamma, what are they doing to that hen?"

Which One Is Missing?

Over in "Junk Shop Row," the following sign has been hanging in a window for several days. It has attracted quite a little attention and given passengers passing on the Fourth Avenue cars a chance to show their wit or lack of wit. It reads:

FOR SALE—SIX PRESSING VICES.

Are these the Seven Deadly Sins? And, if so, where is the missing one?

AUG

Labor and the National Guard

SILAS LARRABEE ON THE USE
OF THE MILITARY IN STRIKES

MR. SILAS LARRABEE has been impressed very much in the last few months with the attitude of various labor bodies toward the National Guard organizations of the several States.

"Here's another of 'em," he said yesterday. "A lot of printers, holdin' a convention up to Albany, passes a resolution requestin' folks that belongs to their organization to keep out of the National Guard of New York."

"Seems as though the laborin' folks is goin' plumb crazy. They'll wake up one of these days and find they've been run away with by a lot of lunatics, and have been drug so far that they've got clean away from the people. Americans is the liberalst folks on the face of the earth; that's the reason they're so confounded long sufferin'—willin' to stand pooty nigh anything rather than take the risk of treadin' on other fellers' rights."

"But they's a limit, and my judgment is the laborin' people has passed it, and is goin' on so the fast thing you know, the people will have to take a fall out of 'em."

"I sorter think the bulk of the laborin' folks sees it in about the same light. They know their leaders is raisin' the old Harry with 'em. They feel like the old feller did that was hitched up with a yearlin' steer. I seen a picture of him in a restaurant out in South Dakota."

"Seems the old man's boy didn't have but one steer. 'How be I goin' to break him, dad?' says the boy."

"To-morrow is Sunday," says the old man. "Instead of goin' to church you and me and the calf will go out to the meader. I'll git into one side of the yoke and you can put the calf t'other side. Then you can drive us round the meader."

"Out they went next mornin'. Things worked just-class for a while, but all of a sudden the steer got sot and off he went, across the meader, over the fence, down the road past the meetin' house. Got in front of the meetin' house just as the folks was comin' out."

"'For the Lord's sake stop us,' yelled the old man. 'Ketch that calf quick or I'm a goner.'"

"I dunno what Americky would be like if the laborin' folks ever come into power and put into practice the ideas they're settin' forth in their conventions. I tell you they'd git up a show in this country of ours that would make Barnum's Circus look like a Tuesday evenin' prayer meetin'. They ain't nothin' down to South Americky you could mention the same day of the week."

"It does seem to me that the folks that's passin' these 'ere resolutions is demandin' pooty nigh ev'ry darn fool thing that was ever heard of, denouncin' most everything that has a tech of decency in it, threatenin' every man that's got a dollar to his name and every institution that represents a capital stock."

"Down to the bottom of this foolishness is the ridiculous idea that we're livin' about four centuries before the Christian ery was opened up—livin' in a time when brute strength settled everything that had to be settled."

"Comin' home from Dover t'other day, I sat beside a feller that was considerable interested in the steel strike. He and me got to talkin' about it."

"'Lick 'em?'" says he. "Of course we'd lick 'em if we had a fair deal. If they'd only keep away from the courts and not call out no troops we'd fix 'em all right. That's the way they oppress us laborin' men. Tax us like the devil to git the means to keep us out of our rights when we up and demand 'em. We'll attend to 'em, though, one of these days. You'll see the time when Judges won't be stickin' their noses into no labor troubles, and soldiers won't be called out to intimidate laborin' men that's standin' up for their jest rights agin a lot of miserable robbers."

"We're gittin' after the National Guard pooty sharp already. Time ain't fur off when a laborin' man will have to take his choice betwixt bein' a union man and belongin' to the National Guard. We'll bust that thing up; jest wait a little while and see."

"My friend," says I, "You're puttin' the laborin' man on the same level with the highway robber. The robber says he wants your money and clubs it out of you if you give him any back talk. You propose to settle labor troubles the same way, provided you can git rid of the soldiers—settle 'em with a club. You want to abolish the force they is in any State that can make you behave yourself."

"What gives a laborin' man ground for sayin' he ought to be allowed to back up his demands with clubs? Where do you find anything in the statoots that says laws agin maltreatin' human critters and destroyin' property don't apply to laborin' men when they're havin' a strike? You can't find no such thing. Before the lay you and me stands jest all right."

"'I sold a cow,'" says I, "to a feller over to Kaneshunk. That was over two year ago, and I ain't seen hary red cent of the \$27.50 I sold her for. Would the law up-hold me in tryin' to git that money with a club?"

"Of course it wouldn't," says the feller I was talkin' with.

"No more does it uphold you," says I.

"when you go at folks you work for with clubs and tell 'em you've got to have more pay and shorter hours and a big sign across the factory. 'You can't work here without you belong to the Union.'"

"The law says they shan't be no ruffians of any kind in the country; it don't say they shan't be no ruffians but laborin' men. The law says they shan't be no murders committed; it don't add on that laborin' men, however, may kill anybody and everybody that runs agin the union. The law is pooty tolerable ha'sh in dealin' with them that blows up buildin's or burns 'em up; they ain't no exceptions that I ever heard tell of in favor of them that destroys property belongin' to co'perations they're havin' a row with."

"If they's a crime I detest wuss'n I do any other, it is mob violence agin men that's doin' nothin' but honest work. When I read about fifty or a hundred men chasin' some poor fellow that hasn't done nothin' but exercise his right to earn a livin' for himself and family—chasin' him and ketchin' him and poundin' the life out of him—I can feel the blood billin' clean from the tip of my toes to the roots of my hair. I wonder sometimes why God Almighty tolerates such things—why He don't perfect men from such brutal and cowardly mobs."

"You demand for the union laborin' men perfect freedom to do anything they want to do with other laborin' men that ain't in the union. That's what you want when you ask for a 'fair deal.'"

"You won't git no 'fair deal' like that from me. Agin the perpetratin' of violence on laborin' men whose only offense is independence of a labor union, I'd put every particle of force I could command if I was a Governor. I wouldn't stand no foolishness, nuther. If it was necessary I'd send every soldier in the State to the front and I'd give 'em orders to see that they was no law breakin'. Nobody should raise his hand agin a law-abidin' laborin' man."

"Such crimes ain't no place in Ameriky; they don't belong to this country. And yet they come with most every big strike. They's nothin' I knows of that fetches out the brute that's in men like strikes, 'specially when the strikers begin to fear they ain't goin' to win; when they begin to git hungry and desperate. Search the history of the world and you won't find no record of

Deacon Blimber Remarks.

KYSERIKE, Aug. 14—Deacon Blimber was in particularly fine feather after supper last night. He sat down among the city boarders and overflowed with wisdom. Among other remarks he made incidentally were these:

"There ain't nothin' truer than that the race ain't always to the swift; but, all the same, if I was a bettin' man, I'd put my money on the fastest hoes."

"Don't never git down-hearted 'cause you hain't got somethin' good that somebody else has got. A hen hain't got no teeth, but jes' see the luck she strikes by it. She don't have to have no gum bites."

"I like to fish, an' I'd go a-fishin' now an' then if I didn't know so many fellers, most of 'em keepin' two or three yaller dogs, at that, who spend seven days in the week settin' on the bank vexin' the water of the placid stream with a worm on a hook, while their wives is to hum vexin' the water in the washtub, so as to keep the house agoin'. That sort o' spiles fishin' fer me."

"Natur' is wonderful, an' no mistake. You can't beat her. Fer instance, I paid purty nigh forty dollars fer this set o' teeth o' mine, an' they don't look a mite better than my carter Jinny's does, an' Jinny's is only jest her own that natur' made her!"

"An' I want to tell you this. It ain't always the man what builds a sky-scraper bulidin' that's goin' to have a mansion in the skies, an' you mind what I tell you!"

"There ain't no rose without its thorn. Jest look at new cider. If there's a luxury on 'arth sweeter an' fuller o' satisfaction than a tin dipper o' new cider I'd like to know it; but the achin' an' doublin' up it kin interduce into your system is a caution to wildcats!"

"The kitten that gets drowned ain't so bad off, after all, fer she won't live to have her tail pinched in the woodshed-door."

"If you want your child brung up in the way he should go, you want to travel that way yourself, now an' then."

"Tut, there's such a thing as bein' 'most too good. Take Mahlon Gody; that used to live up Shinhopel way. Mahlon was so uncommon good that he wouldn't eat strawberries on Monday fer fear that they had been pickled on Sunday; yit he run away

wuss cowards and brutes than turns up pooty nigh every time a labor union gits into a long-drawn-out fuss with a factory."

"You've made your prediction. You say the Naytional Guard has got to go, and that it's got to go pooty mighty quick. Agin your prediction I'll put mine that it won't go, and that you'll never see the day when such principles as you are advocatin' will be accepted by the American people. You ought to have lived about 2,300 years ago. Things would have jest about suited you then. If you'd had force enough behind you you could have helped yourself to anything in sight. But might don't make right no more."

"I kept on talkin' on them lines, but I didn't make no impression on that feller's mind. Somehow I reckon that J'inin' the union makes some fellers feel jest about as religion used to make some of 'em feel back in old times. This feller that I was talkin' with was as mild a lookin' man as you ever see, and yet he seemed to think they wasn't no more harm in killin' a non-union man than they would be in killin' a crow that you've ketched fattenin' himself in your cornfield."

"What business has he takin' the bread out of honest men's mouths?" he asked.

"Ain't he honest?" says I.

"No, he ain't," says he; "he ain't nothin' but a rat; he ain't fit to live."

"Well, they ain't but two things to do. We've either got to enforce the law and defend every man, poor or rich, agin them that tries to interfere with his rights, or we've got to make a new law sayin' that nobody shan't do nothin' that the labor union don't want done. They ain't no doubt in my mind how the people of the country stand on that proposition. We're goin' to keep on doin' what we've been doin' ever since the country was established. We're goin' to protect the rights of American citizens accordin' to the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence."

"We ain't goin' to give up the only force we have that can put down mobs and keep order when strikes is ragin'. Experience has showed that soldiers is a necessary part of every State Government. Civil authorities sometimes can keep order, but won't; sometimes they want to, but can't. Either way they ain't no good protection for life and property. But when the soldiers gits to the front it's different. Folks that was trackin' all over the civil authorities like they was swamps don't do much trackin' on the millshy after they once learn that their guns is loaded with bullets and that they will shoot if they git dray to it."

"I think it's time to come out and 'talk turkey' to the laborin' men of the country. Somebody ought to ketch the crazy calf that labor is yoked up with, the calf that's runnin' away with labor and headin' straight for the jumpin'-off place."

ROBERT W. WELCH.

Ogunquit, Aug. 15.

with a neighbor's wife, an' stole his father's hoes an' wagon to do it with."

"Ef the left hind foot of a rabbit wards off danger so sartin, like some folks says it does, why don't it keep the dog frum ketchin' the rabbit? That's what I'd like to know."

"There hain't nobody as will go furdur in standin' up fer the fair sex ag'in men folks than I will; yit somehow I can't never forget that it's the he bird that sings an' the she musketeer that bites."

"Goodness, ain't always rewarded jest accordin' to the way the books has it sot down. Now I never sold my mother's three-dollar brass kettle fer two shillin' when I was a boy, to git money to go to the circus, an' I never played hooky to see a ball game, an' I never robbed birds' nests, nor tied tin pans to dogs' tails, an' yit, by Josh, I hain't never got to be President yit!"

"It's awful to read in the papers about them unpardonable fellers that eats pie with their knife an' tucks their napkins under their chin, but sence I come to think on it, them ain't never the fellers that gits pulled up to be examined in supplementry proceedin's, so I've noticed."

"A yearlin' to learn things an' keep posted is somethin' to be commended, but a man that'll stop on the railroad crossin' to ask what they've got the danger signal up an' the bell a-ringin' fer, is carryin' the idee a little too far, accordin' to my way o' thinkin'."

A Genealogical Conclusion.

SHE had a mild sort of genealogical craze. Ancestors were her hobby and trading them to and from old European families was the particular branch of the family tree she cultivated. With the discovery of a new ancestor or ancestral relative there was always a discovery that "he came from a branch of the family of the most unimpeachable character and some considerable wealth, who came to this country in sixteen hundred and something or other."

The flippant son heard of these new, eminently respectable, and wealthy families so frequently that when the favorite subject was on tap the other evening, he casually remarked:

"I say, mother, don't your researches prove to you, as they certainly do to me, that it was only the 'bum' families of Europe that staid on that Continent?—All the truly respectable and worthy ones seem to have emigrated to America to help found our family."

Nursery for Coddled Youngsters.

MRS. RUTH ASHLEY HIRSHFIELD of this city has an exhibit at the Pan-American which is one of the most popular on the grounds. It is a neat little cottage of white, with green blinds and lattice work—the typical American village cottage. Inside is a model nursery. Mrs. Hirschfield, who is a graduate of Wellesley, has made a study of the needs of young children, and she calls her exhibit "a materialized essay on the care of children in the home." The exhibit, which is entirely non-commercial, and purely ethical in its object, attracts the attention of every woman who passes through the Manufacturers' Annex, and of many of the men. Wu Ting-Fang, the Chinese Minister, made a prolonged call there the other day, bestowing an exhaustive examination upon the contents of the nursery.

The first aim in the latter is hygiene. The furniture is made of prairie grass, treated with a substance that makes it germ proof. It is a delicate green in color, and the walls are green likewise. They are covered with a prepared burlap, painted green, and able to be repainted at any time for cleanliness or sanitation. An enamelled hospital table is fitted up with a little icebox, set into the framework of the table; an ice cream freezer, which would make about two dishes of ice cream, but which could be used for keeping various articles of food cool; a hygiee nursing bottle, a patent sterilizer, a Bunsen burner, washes and toilet powder, witch hazel for his royal highness's bumps, and various varieties of baby's food, with the utensils to cook them. His majesty's dishes are not to be washed in the common kitchen. They receive special care in his own cuisine.

There are four thermometers in this nursery. One hangs high on the wall to register the temperature, the second is near the floor to give warning of draughts where the baby is creeping, the third is for the bath, and the fourth for the milk. Easy lies the head that wears a crown in this dainty, grass-green bed lined with point d'esprit over pink, hung with a canopy of pink silk and white lace, with the softest of wool blankets, the whitest and most lavender-scented of sheets. Mrs. Hirschfield does not banish flounces and lace hangings from her nursery, but she has them all made so that they can be removed with ease for washing. She combines ruffles and hygiene.

His royal highness has a beautiful silver service on the tray of his grass-green high chair. He has a tiny rocking chair, and a white dresser. There is a nurse's chair, with sewing pockets in the arms, and mother's rocker. The pictures are as carefully selected as are those of an art gallery. They are good from an artistic point of view, and they represent pleasant and interesting phases of child life. Mrs. Hirschfield believes that the baby gets his first ideals of the beautiful from the bright colors and pretty things with which he is surrounded in infancy.

The layette contains a fund of interest for mothers. Each tiny garment has been studiously designed for comfort. The little undergarments are all of knit wear, so soft and fine that it cannot irritate the tenderest skin. The tight bands, long skirts, and cumbersome garments of former years are excluded from his modern majesty's wardrobe.

All this for the very young baby. As he grows older, his majesty will find a jumper that will afford plenty of exercise for his royal legs; and as he gets still older he will find an entire physical culture outfit, with Indian clubs, dumb-bells, and so on, all so light and dainty in their make that he can use them with both ease and profit. When he gets to be three or four years old, there is a sand table, and a kindergarten table, with all the wonderful kindergarten occupations that seem to have such an influence on the children taught to use them. Most mature amusement of all for the baby, before he graduates from the nursery, is a pile of delightful story books, full of illustrated children's classics, from which the nurse will read to him.

As the visitor examines this fascinating place, he is apt to reflect, if he be reflective, on the numerous babies who have grown up without a nursery, or an anti-septic table; who never knew a measuring glass, or a spirit lamp; who rolled on the grass, or sprawled in the dirt in the back yard, almost as free from care as the little papoose that its mother hung on the tree top, for the wind to rock to sleep. But if the baby can't have these things; if he can't roll in the dirt and learn to take notice through the countless interesting things of a humble country home—then probably a hygienic nursery is the very best substitute. If the baby has got to be the heir to civilization, here is the ideal of how he may have his best fruits.

An Effective Prescription.

Two Deacons of the same church were of different political faiths. Politics waxed warm in the little town where both made their home, and so, although they spoke when they met, as Christian brothers should, they never had much to do with each other. One day Deacon Smith's horse fell ill, and hearing that Deacon Brown's horse was troubled with a like malady, Smith approached Brown, and, after the customary short "Good morning," remarked: "My horse is sick; what shall I do for him?"

Deacon Brown responded: "Give him a pint of turpentine."

They passed on, and the next morning Deacon Smith on meeting Deacon Brown remarked:

"My horse died last night."

"So did mine," said Deacon Brown.

"Good morning!"

Society at Home and Abroad.

THE last two weeks in August mark the end of the resort season. Newport continues a bit longer than the others, and those who make Bar Harbor their summer home, and have for years, insist that September, when the crowd is away, is the most delightful of all the months. However, one begins to hear already of Autumn plans, and it will not be long before the first town house in the fashionable district is opened and the hotels and restaurants are crowded once more. But August in town is utterly hopeless, and even the strangers who usually begin to arrive at the hotels in the middle of the month have postponed their coming. With this week at Newport begins the season of the dance. The debutantes, now that ball and racquet have been laid aside, will have their inning. Tennis succeeded yachting, and now social pleasures will succeed tennis. The horse commences his career this week, and Wednesday will see the opening of the show at Bar Harbor, to be closely followed by Southampton and Newport.

One entertainment of much novelty was given at Newport yesterday. It was the amateur circus, with side shows and lots of fun, which had been arranged by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. The very fact that Harry Lehr assisted gave a cachet to the affair, as his name is now a synonym for fun and drollery as much as that of Chauncey Depew stands for laughter and jest in an after-dinner speech. One expects it. This coming week will have any number of dances. Miss Burden and Miss Brooks will make their debuts, and it will end with the long-talked-of affair at the Crossways, where Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has promised many pleasant surprises.

Three engagements announced at Newport have added much to the interest of the season. That of Miss Greta Pomeroy to Philip Clark was hardly a surprise, as Mr. Clark has been attentive to Miss Pomeroy for some time and the match is most suitable. Both are of the same tastes and are devoted to outdoor sports. The engagement of Miss Langhorne to Reginald Brooks was rather more sudden, so to speak, as Mr. Brooks has only been most assiduous in his attentions this past summer. Miss Langhorne is a very beautiful girl of the Gibson type, as well she might be, for it is her sister who is the wife of the artist and who has been his most celebrated model since her marriage to him. Reginald Brooks is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks and is one of the catches of New York. He is about twenty-five years of age. Another Newport engagement of the week announced there was that of Miss Olivia D. Cushing, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Cushing, and Andrew Anderson, the artist. Miss Cushing's mother was one of the Misses Dulany of Baltimore and a sister of the late Mrs. Gardner Howland. She is a niece of Thomas F. Cushing and a cousin of Mrs. Percy R. Pyne and Miss Edith Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harriman are credited with the first rental for next season of a cottage at Newport. They have taken the house belonging to Mr. Le Roy Dresser, the brother of Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt. The many recent purchases of land on Bellevue Avenue and its vicinity should put to flight the idea that Newport will be deserted by fashion in a few years. For every departure there are many candidates to replace those who tear themselves away. New York society is large these days, and is adding to its number all the time, so that a few defections will simply bring about the survival of the fittest.

The Adirondacks have been quite lively and the camps are well filled, while the hotel proprietors are intoning a psalm of joy. Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid have had several parties, and this week the Upper St. Regis has been reinforced by Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes and her daughters, who arrived on Wednesday from Europe. There are to be yacht races and a golf tournament on the Upper St. Regis. Several fishing and hunting parties have been organized for the Canadian clubs. Peter Gerry will start this week for the Far Northwest in search of big game. August Belmont and his sons have returned from Canada. Mr. Belmont is at Saratoga, and his eldest son has been at Southampton.

The meets of the hounds will commence at the end of the month. This is rather a novelty for Newport, although there were a few cross country rides last year and the year before. P. F. Collier has not been able to go to Newport, but his son has been at the polo at Narragansett and at the City by the Sea and will attend to the first meets in person.

The programme for the Horse Show at Bar Harbor, which is scheduled for Aug. 20, 21, and 22, reveals quite an assortment of live stock. For not only horses, but dogs are also to be exhibited, and there will also be a cattle and pigeon exhibition. Miss Ruth Lawrence will show her wonderful curled poodle and there will be many other rare dogs shown, as there are some very good kennels in Maine. Cats will not be included, which is a pity, as there are some wonderful catteries in the State, whence cats are shipped all over the Union. Among the many donors of cups are Miss Ruth Lawrence, Mrs. Alexander Van Nest,

Mrs. Ruth Lawrence, Mrs. D. Hennen Morris, Mrs. Charles Abercrombie, Mrs. S. M. Wright, Countess Laugier Villars, Mrs. William E. Dodge, Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, Mrs. James B. Haggis, Mrs. E. Hall McCormick, Miss Furness, Mrs. Gerard, Mrs. Gardner Sherman, Mrs. Joseph Pultizer, Mrs. J. J. Emer, Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, Mrs. C. C. Harrison, Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, and Mrs. William Lawrence Green.

With the Horse Show the Bar Harbor season proper will close. There is no hope of a visit from the Squadron or the British fleet. Until September the dances at the Malvern and the Kebo Valley Club will continue.

Saratoga has been gay with the races. Mrs. Clarence Mackay left, however, last week, and passed Sunday in New York. This week she has been at Newport, and on Wednesday gave a beautiful dinner for Miss Wilmerding at the Casino. The dinner was served on the inclosed piazza of the grill room, after which the guests went to the cotillion of Mr. and Mrs. Ellisha Dyer, Jr. Clarence Mackay has been at Saratoga, where he has engaged in the polo, and Mrs. Mackay is expected there this week. Mr. and Mrs. Foxhall Keene have not yet gone to Saratoga, but they will be there before the month closes. The floral fête will take place the first week in September.

Jamestown has had its celebration, and on Thursday there was a procession, in which many of the residents took part in decorated carriages. The judges were Waldo Story, Commodore Jewell, and Richard Peters. There was, besides the procession, a dog show, which was followed by an exhibition of babies, and which concluded with a May pole dance and a cakewalk, thus affording infinite variety of amusement to suit all tastes.

The week at Southampton has been gay, and many dinners were given, including those whose hostesses were Mrs. George R. Schieffelin, Mrs. H. K. Porter, Mrs. Charles T. Barney, Mrs. Henry C. Beadleston, Mrs. Henry B. Barnes, and by Newbold Edgar, Stephen Peabody, and others. Judge A. L. Monson gave a tea the middle of the week, which was followed in the evening by a Punch and Judy show, &c.

Next Friday evening the Meadow Club, at Southampton, will give a vaudeville performance, including coon dances by amateurs, to be followed by a cotillion and supper in aid of the Village Improvement Society. Tickets can be procured from Mrs. Henry G. Trevor at Meadowmere, or at the Meadow Club. The patronesses include Mesdames T. Wyman Porter, C. T. Barney, B. Aymar Sands, James L. Barclay, William Manice, Charles Coster, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Russell Thomas (Miss Linda Lee) are expected to arrive at Southampton next week. They will go down on Gen. Thomas's yacht Taro.

The engagement was made public during the week of Miss Angelica Church of 130 East Twenty-third Street, this city, and the Rev. Edward Hart of Rochester, N. Y. The wedding is to be celebrated, it is reported, at Belmar, N. J.

The wedding of Miss Beatrice W. Barclay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sackett M. Barclay, (Miss Cornelia Barclay,) and Stockton Beekman Colt is to be celebrated at Casenovia, N. Y., where the Barclays' country place, Thornfield, is situated, on Oct. 9 next. The announcement was made nearly a year ago in this column that the marriage was to take place at Casenovia in October of this year.

One of the most attractive affairs scheduled for the coming week at Bar Harbor will be the fête to be given at The Sea Urchins on Friday by Mrs. Burton Harrison. There is to be a procession around the grounds, followed by pastoral pantomime, and there will a gavotte and country dances, and tea will be served on the lawn.

On Saturday next the marriage of Miss Mary Spring Gardiner and Dr. Charles Harrison Frazer is to be celebrated at Northeast Harbor, Me., where the Gardiners have a summer residence. Bishop Doane of Albany will perform the ceremony. He is a grandfather of the bride. Miss Gardiner is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Perry Gardiner of this city, and Dr. Frazer is a Philadelphian and member of the Rittenhouse and Union League Clubs.

Robert Livingston Gerry is due here today from Europe. He has been away the greater part of the summer, but he comes back for the Horse Show at Newport, in which he always takes a prominent part. His father and mother left Newport yesterday on the Elctra, and will meet him. Mrs. Ogden Mills and the Misses Mills, who were to have come over at the same time, will be here in about a fortnight, according to the present booking on the returning ships.

Among the arrivals from Europe last week was Peter Marié. A season at Southampton, Bar Harbor, and Lenox is unique

among the pleasures of this great vacation, who is as generous as he is courtly. "Mr. Peter, as he is called by many, is a particular delight to every one, especially the young people, whom he delights to entertain and to have around him. He always gives charming little affairs at the golf clubs; and there are pretty prizes for every one. Mr. Marié will go first to Southampton, where his sister-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Marié, and his nieces, the Misses Leontine and Josephine Marié, are passing the summer.

This week will see the annual ball of the Southampton coachmen. Next week the Bar Harbor coachmen will have their dance and there will also be a dance at Newport by the coachmen. The Newport and Southampton coachmen are content to give their dances in a hall in town, but the Bar Harbor brethren are more particular, and their dance will be held at the Casino, with the orchestra attached to the place as a attraction. High life below stairs has reached the plane described by Dickens and Thackeray, and the existence of a servants' club at Newport is a fact of several years' standing. The Southampton Horse Show will take place Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Francis H. Leggett and Miss Alberta Sturges, who had been visiting at Lord Norbury's, at Carlton Park, Market Harborough, the last week they were in England, have arrived in this country. They came in yesterday. Lady Cunard has been giving at Nevill Holt a number of charming house parties, and at one of the last her guests were the Marquis and the Marchioness of Granby, the Hon. Eddy and Mrs. Bourke, Lord de Walden, Lord Lytton, Gerald Noel of Paris, Harvey Cust, and the Lord Chamberlain, Lord Clarendon. London is, of course, deserted. The shootings have begun. The Cowes week was a failure, and the bench show has been the only event talked about in the United Kingdom this week. Many of the fashionables have gone on the Continent, and yachting has suddenly sprung into favor.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel have concluded their cruise in the Margherita. They had as their guests during the Cowes week Lady Kilmorey, Mrs. Arthur Paget, and Mrs. George Keppel. Consuelo Duchess of Manchester and Lady Lister Kaye, who were at Cowes during the regatta week, have returned to London for a few days, and the Duke and Duchess of Manchester have gone back to Ireland.

Golf is of much interest at Homburg. The appearance of royalties on their way to the funeral of the Empress Frederick was also one of the events of the past ten days. Among the new American arrivals at Homburg is Miss Elsie Cassatt. Mrs. Clarkson Potter has been giving prizes for a special putting match at the golf club. Mrs. Ogden Goeltz and Miss May Goeltz are at Homburg this week. They are stopping at Ritter's.

Among the Americans registered at Interlaken on Aug. 5 were Mr. John Willing and family of Philadelphia, Mrs. Warren Lealand, and Mr. Graham Brush. At Lucerne were Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foreyth, Mrs. Allan McLane, Miss McLane, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Appleton, and Mr. John Sinclair.

At Aix les Bains, which is having a very gay season indeed, are Mr. and Mrs. Varum, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Howland, who arrived last week from Homburg. Miss Delano and Mr. Morton Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. John Mackay left last Tuesday for the Lake of Como and Northern Italy.

A very careful review of the London season has been compiled by one of the authorities on fashionable intelligence in that metropolis. The season was a surprise. A very clever American woman said that it would be one of the gayest known for years, and her prediction was not much out of the way. It is true that there were neither Court functions nor political parties, but these, after all, are bores, and people only go to keep up their prestige. There were more dances than ever, although these were a bit disguised under the name of dinners with a little music afterward, or as "boy-and-girl" dances. The Americans had quite a showing. The dances were given by Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck and Mrs. Francis H. Leggett and the dinners and musicales by Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mrs. Adair, the daughter of Mrs. Ronalds; Mrs. Herbert Eaton, the sister of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt; Mrs. Ogilvie Haig, the second daughter of Mrs. Astor, and Cora, Lady Stratford. The most beautiful cotillion was the flower dance of Mrs. Jefferson, which was led by that veteran leader, Bertie Stopford.

The foreigners at Newport this summer are represented chiefly by the Count Guarabassi, Count Sternberg, the Marquis Gandara, and the Count Gheradesca. The latter is an American, his mother being a Miss Fisher, and he is a near relative of Eugene and Thomas Hugh Kelly and Mrs. Charles Astor Bristed. The Marquis Gandara has given some very handsome entertainments, among which was a dinner, on the evening of the Dyer dance. Gerold Lowther is the British representative. The embassy has not yet entertained, and, owing to the death of the Dowager Empress of Germany, will not be seen in society the remainder of the season.

FLIRTATION IN A "MOBE."

THE automobile is a great and fearsome thing, but the togs of the man who runs one are even greater and more fearsome.

The days of the horse attached to the modest but confidentially constructed "buggy" are of the mellow past; so, too, is the modest but fearless young man and his modest but courageous best girl, and his rein arm, and his bither arm, and the good old dashboard which made any kind of arm superfluous for driving.

Gone are the simplicity and the gravity and much of the sweetness of moonlit nights and country roads. And gone are the "sprigged lawn" and a good deal of the trustfulness that went with the heart worn underneath it. "The sun do move," and we are now "Johnnie-on-the-spot," and all kinds of things that sound less fascinating than was the youth and beauty of the past.

Yes, gone are the days! Now we go "mobing," and we do it in the awfulest looking and feeling things ever invented. A country road, shut out by palisades from the rude world; a cavalier in horrid goggles, set in silk or leather as if in a highwayman's mask, marring his manly beauty; a catskin, yes, a great coat lined with catskin—and only catskin is permissible—no matter what the weather; his admirable legs encased in lightsome pigskin, worn fore and aft as a carpenter's are worn; and then his hose, so thoughtlessly thought out, just common hose such as a common man might wear; and shoes like any shoes; no noisy crackerjacks, but a wheezeman's modest shoe.

See his shirt—see it and call it, if ye will, and ye cannot go it better. It's honey-combed and rigid at the wrist; a very devil of a shirt, in fine. No vulgar striped thing with pattern up or round, but woven in little squares and good as armor to arrest the eye or any other shaft of latter-day fine titling.

Who would not run a "mobe" and have an "air," and be preceded by a dismal whistle and followed by a never-ending size, boom, a—a—a—h, and a stench that reaches to heaven? The while beside him sits the same old girl who waits upon the hour when old folks yawn and roads get more deserted; the willing time and hour and man. The man? He's doubtless willing, but how can he?

Then there's the leathern glove with silts within the palm, and knuckle-holes without; the man's a sight; and when his mailed hand goes forth to find its mate it makes the maiden tired.

Doat like the picture?

Having Fun with a Writer.

AMONG the younger women who write for the periodicals is one who earns her living almost solely by writing articles and stories on foreign countries and themes. Yet she has never traveled outside her own country, and little even there. This in no way disconcerts this undaunted writer, however. Quite recently she submitted to one of the magazines an article entitled "The Home and Social Life of the Chinese." Now, it happened that the associate editor of this publication was an old and much tried friend of the fair contributor. The following is the letter she received from him regarding her manuscript:

My Dear Madam: The reading of your paper on the "Home and Social Life of the Chinese" has suggested to me the subject for a similar article, and has further suggested that you are apparently fitted to write it. The subject, which will of itself explain to you the matter we desire handled, is "The Home and Social Life of the Angels." Perhaps, with your characteristic modesty, you will exclaim that you are absolutely ignorant concerning all matters angelic, but, in our opinion, you are as well furnished with knowledge of the beatific celestials as you are with the Celestials of China.

We will deem it a great favor, and would pay you for the same, if you will secure photographs for the illustration of this article.

If you see fit to handle this subject for us, and we trust you will, and if it meets with our favor and is found available, we shall ask you to accept the editorship of a column which we are contemplating starting, to be headed "Hints from Heaven."

Trusting to hear from you at an early date, we beg to remain, Your humble servants,

Publishers.

Such a fine piece of fun and sarcasm could not go unchallenged. Forthwith the young person began an autobiography of her own life, she being the only angel, she declares, with whom she is personally and intimately acquainted. It is not known whether the article proved available, but at any rate, true to her sex, she has had the last word.

Cucumbers and Malaria.

"With all this crusading against the mosquito," said the Jerseyite, "I have had not a little amusement and instruction from noticing what the little devils like—aside from human blood."

"I discovered something new the other night. While I was at dinner, there stood on the sideboard a small glass dish filled with cucumbers. In the course of the meal I happened to glance in that direction, and there on the cucumbers were roosting ten or a dozen mosquitoes—and this in spite of the fact that there were four, fine full-blooded human beings in the room. Just to satisfy myself I got up and 'shooed' the mosquitoes away, at the same time moving the cucumbers over to the other end of the sideboard. But within five minutes they were all back again."

"Perhaps some of the mosquito investigators can tell what there is about cucumbers so attractive to the usually blood-thirsty insects. Is it possible that cucumbers can have malaria?"

AUGUST

By HON. JOHN CHARLTON,
Member Canadian Parliament and Anglo-American
Joint High Commission.

In 1869 an annexation manifesto was issued in Canada, and signed by a large number of leading public men. During the American civil war over 40,000 Canadians served in the Northern Army, and the two people were constantly being drawn into more intimate and cordial relations: Thirty-four years of American tariff legislation calculated to reduce to the lowest possible scale the volume of Canadian exports, has caused the state of feeling that led to issuing the annexation manifesto in 1869 to fade from public recollection, and to cause the annexation of Canada to be regarded by the annexationists of that time as a most unwise and unwise policy which would lead to a reversal of the

Self-confidence is as necessary in flying as in swimming. When a person is about to launch himself in air from the thirty-second story of some building he must never have the least doubt concerning his ability to navigate the element in which he is embarking. Those who are not used to flying, however, should not be too ambitious at first. Let them begin by taking flight first from steps, then from fences, then from first-story windows of houses, then from the second story, then progressing until they have obtained complete aerial mastery.

Before beginning at all, possibly it is better to practice for some weeks with a balloon, or some other contrivance. The sensation of the upward pressure, the floating

Lyndoch, Canada, August, 1901.

"Not long after my arrival the farmer fed his chickens, and it was amusing to see the manner in which his feathered friends foraged from every part of the premises and followed him to the middle of the barnyard. In fact I saw but one thing that interested me more. It was shortly after the feeding of the chicks that the dinner bell rang. At the first tinkle children of all ages and in every stage of total depravity-if cleanliness is next to godliness-seemed to rise up out of the ground. They all made a bee line for the pump, where expectant mothers stood ready to give each chorub a somewhat expectant application of water, and then these ornaments of the table. The screaming chorub that was on emergency chamber-pot duty, and the chorub that I saw in the arms of a nurse, came to the pump to get a drink of water."

Philippine Labor

What to do
about
the Chinese

Problems

The Indolence
of
the Natives

MANILA, July 1.—Capital interests are likely to be concerned with labor supply as soon as these islands can be brought into shape for the commercial growth expected of them. There is no precedent upon which to build definite forecast. The common impression of the native is that if he may own a caribou, escape direct taxation, and have plenty of leisure in which to sit in the sun in peace, his cup of content will be full. Industry, government, and such things may do what they like, so long as they do not bother him. This disposition to eat, sleep, and view the scenery rather than get down to daily grind, has not been indulged everywhere in the islands at all times, but the climate favors it, nature is a good provider, and experience and testimony that the Filipino likes to be his own easy master make out a fairly good case.

It may be a question where to find labor, if the native ambition should prove unequal to the projects of capital. China might furnish a ready answer, were immigration free, but the bars are already as high against immigration from that quarter as they are in the United States, and there is no policy upon which the native mind is more strongly committed than upon that of Chinese exclusion. It is commonly agreed that the business head of the average native family is the woman. The white soldier is so much out of the race, when a colored hero in khaki appears as to suggest that the vexing problem of the disposition of the blacks in the South might be solved in this field, colonizing them where they would find climate and society alike congenial. Far from being objectionable, a new strain of blood is believed by many to be necessary to energize the people sufficiently for the demands of labor. It will not be reasonably opposed on the ground that racial purity should be preserved, for the aboriginal foundation has been superinduced by layers of Japanese, Chinese, Indian, Malay, and Spanish until only the assurance of the professional ethnologist, who may rely upon becoming so scientific that no one can follow him, can presume to furnish a competent analysis.

Although there is probably little danger that Chinese labor will be imported, the outlook points to an agitation in the not distant future in favor of changes in the law which will admit such labor, at least under temporary arrangement. Such native expression as has been heard upon this subject opposes utterly the admission of Chinese upon any pretext or for any purpose whatever. The view that favors their coming does not go beyond bringing them in on contract and sending them out as soon as the work for which they come is completed. Natives object to them because the Chinese absorb the retail trade, set examples of hustling that are both unwelcome and disagreeable, and become demoralizing social and commercial factors otherwise. Those who think they should be brought in for contract service say that they make the only reliable labor in this part of the world, and that large enterprise must halt unless their help can be had to push it.

If the Chinese could or would stick to their last, the natives might dislike them less. They come here generally as coolies, ready to go into the fields or to do any kind of heavy work for small pay. Presently they blossom out as shopmen. They manage after a little to lend money on crops and become a creditor class, almost before the natives realize it. They mingle with natives only when it is distinctly to their advantage to do so. They learn the language, marry the women, join the Church, attend the cockfights, and are usually around wherever there is a good profit to be pulled off or a chance for one. Scruples of the women probably furnish them with the leading motive for Church attachments, for the women wish to be properly married when they can be. Their willingness to marry Chinese is explained by the promise of more comforts of living than can come usually from a native alliance. Along with this prospect they are probably aware that the Chinaman has a wife or a betrothed in China, and that his interests here must be stronger than domestic ones to keep him in the island after he thinks that he has sufficient money to enable him to go home and end his days there in good circumstances. A Church connection under the old rule was at one time the only life insurance with which a Chinaman could provide himself. There is a cathedral in one of the outlying towns, in which the vestal fires have for many years been kept continually burning by Chinese, but whether from faith or tradition their consciences alone know. The tradition is that the convert who originally looked after the fires won the first prize in the Philippine lottery.

Some of the brightest people in the islands are the offspring of Chinese-Filipino marriages and some of the most unscrupulous. All that may be heard or said for or against half castes anywhere applies to the mestizos in these islands. They were behind the insurrection, Aguinaldo, and others of them being leaders in it. Much of the wealth of the islands in private hands is theirs. When agriculture flourished they made advances on crops and accumulated the mortgages with which

much of the land is burdened. Export business was beyond their control, but they handled products up to the export point with all the profits accruing therefrom. They managed the juntas that fed the insurrection, scalping for themselves there also at every turn. It is the testimony of naval officers who have patrolled the islands against smuggling of contraband, that whenever they overhauled a boat engaged in this business, they invariably found mestizos, or Chinese, in it. The mestizos now lead in professions of loyalty to the United States, the Chinese again ably seconding them.

It has been urged on behalf of Chinese labor that the argument for exclusion which brought about the passage of the United States law cannot hold here, because of the radically differing conditions in the two places. In one case unrestricted immigration menaced and threatened to undermine energetic white labor; in the other, since labor has not acquired a dignity of its own, but has always been unwilling and indolent, it deserves no consideration. Conditions in Singapore are cited to show what might happen in the Philippines were immigration unrestricted. There the Chinese are among the most substantial residents and among the most highly respected. Of course only experience can furnish adequate material for judgment in such a matter, and one of the puzzles of the situation here is that, in spite of all that may be seen or heard against the Chinese, individuals of that race may be met in almost every section who have so fitted themselves into the social and commercial life of the islands as to have become as much a part of that life and as creditable to it as any other class. There is scarcely an important settlement in which Chinese may not be found who have lived there from forty to sixty years, who apparently enjoy the respect of the community, and who say that they know and expect to know no other home.

Perhaps there may be a suggestion in the fact that few Chinese have been here except coolies, and that what they have accomplished has been accomplished through their own efforts, despite an environment never influential to repress tendencies toward vice and cunning and usually calculated to encourage and to develop such tendencies. The Chinese was always a despised race, and might well have felt itself under a perpetual challenge to display to the utmost its crafty qualities. It might not have been impossible to mold these people to habits and purposes having regard for ends not purely selfish, and for means not largely unscrupulous. Neither natives nor Spaniards concerned themselves about that. There was no incentive to the Chinese to have any object in life here, other than to make all the money or acquire all the property they could. They might naturally have made the most of the opportunities in any case, but here no inducement was put forward to make them honest or straightforward, and having one object in mind, the checks that restrain dealings in China not being imposed here they indulged their propensities unbridled.

While exceptions frequently appear, the rule supposed to guide Chinese conduct is to get money by any means. They became long ago notorious as adulterers of things to eat, drink, and wear. Philippine exports came under general suspicion when they passed through Chinese hands. They cheated in weight as well as in quality, and did everything possible to cast discredit on commerce. Yet, in spite of these tendencies and practices, and of native jealousy, hatred, and contempt for them, when at one time they were driven out, the Governor of the islands felt obliged to arrange for their return, because he found that business suffered by their absence. They were, and they continue to be, the vehicle of communication between the import and export houses on one hand and the consumer and producer on the other.

Chinese shopkeeping is not a business of competition among themselves. They will resort to every means to run out natives, but will not cut prices against each other. A wholesaler may thus send to every Chinese shopkeeper in a town goods to be sold at a certain price, and there will be no deviation from it. They have no bargains to offer, nor do they seek to induce trade otherwise. If consumers want their goods, their price must be paid. Since generally their thrift enabled them to lend money on land and products, they got the whip hand at almost all of the important trade centres. Country peddling also fell almost wholly to them. Natives formerly had the shops, but they never took to the migratory life and the burdensome toll of peddlers, so that in occupying this field the Chinese found chances for which the natives would never trouble themselves to look and helped their compatriots in the towns to reduce the demands upon native shops.

Having always in mind their one object in coming here, lack of scruple in gaining that object did not stop at imposing light weight, impure goods and top prices on those to whom they sold. Those from whom they bought received almost as little consideration. Wholesalers have always had to allow in their calculations for failures among merchants. Chinese make no

half-way work in this line. When bankrupt assets run as high as 10 per cent, wholesalers count themselves lucky. Bankrupts have not always waited for inventories to be figured out. That process and its result being of interest to others rather than to themselves, they have frequently reached the China Coast before its completion, and sometimes before creditors became aware that it would be necessary. No means of identification or police methods were discovered to prevent hasty departures, or to detain, overhaul, or extradite Chinese who chose to round out their fortunes and terminate their foreign residence in this way. The petition of the Spanish Governor, after the Chinese massacre and expulsion, for the return of merchants from that country was granted upon an arrangement that involved the favored nation clause, and carried with it the privilege for Chinese merchants to go and come without question, thus adding to the other difficulties of restraining delinquents and bankrupts from seeking safe refuge out of the country when so inclined.

Tendencies and practices which lift Chinese immigrants here out of the coolie class and make of them shopmen, peddlers, merchants, money lenders, plantation factors, and schemers in commercial level opposition particularly against the merchant class. It is barely possible that, if a way could be devised to confine Chinese immigrants to work in the fields and mines, the opposition would become less pronounced. Efforts in other years directed to that end proved futile, perhaps because of slack administration, or perhaps because it did not suit the corrupting and selfish plans of the officials to heed native prejudices. A contract system has been proposed whereby immigrants may come in by cargoes for specific purposes, contractors furnishing bonds for their delivery or return on demand. Since any such arrangement would virtually adopt for the islands the contract labor system, those who have to do with government would have to consider it not only with reference to existing conditions, and in view of the native hostility to Chinese immigration, but also mindful of the possible political development of the islands and of the prospect that the time may not be distant when the Constitution will follow the flag and the same laws become applicable both to the United States and the Philippines.

In spite of appearances, it would be rash to conclude that Filipinos may not become equal to furnishing the labor of the islands. As a matter of experience they have found themselves forced to do the drudgery when Chinese, who came here for that purpose, stepped out from the coolie class and left no substitutes to take up the tasks thus abandoned. Immigration laws heretofore have been such as to encourage native indolence, for the Chinese labor supply has never gone long without replenishment. It would seem that the lesson which conditions have taught should now be well learned. The widespread hostility to the Chinese certainly shows that it has not been lost. Just now the native mind is optimistic. It believes that new conditions of government will bring prosperity, in which labor will share. The prospect of getting better returns for work than was formerly possible is thus held out as an incentive to make such returns contribute to the welfare and comfort of those who are or will be fully identified with the islands, who will own no allegiance except to the flag that flies over them.

It will not be confessed that trouble heretofore has been because the natives could not work. When immigration had official backing and the returns of labor fell to the Chinese level, a feeling prevailed that the combination was too strong to make it worth while to fight it. So discontent was vented in hate, with murder as a frequent incident. Occasionally communities united to keep out the Chinese and succeeded. The pueblo of Taal, in Batangas Province, furnishes a case in point. All industry and business there are in native hands, much to the satisfaction of the people. This was accomplished at the cost of Chinese lives, and now one of that race would as soon think of going voluntarily to Taal as to the headman.

Custom at this port has left in native hands the work of loading and discharging ships, than which there is no heavier work in the islands. Only natives may drive passenger vehicles in Manila, showing again what persistence in custom may do. On the other hand, the Chinese generally are the carpenters, the boilermakers, the mechanics, and the small tradesmen. Whether or not they are superior servants, they seem to be preferred as cooks. The army has found them faithful, submissive, and fearless as litter bearers, when natives could not be trusted for that work. This presents both sides of an agitation that is already exciting wide interest, and which threatens to increase as plans mature for the development of the islands. There can be no use in figuring in this connection upon reformatory methods that will apply to Chinese habits or aspirations. No influences yet operative can be expected to make of the Chinese either Americans or Filipinos in thought or action. They are after the dollar in order that they may take it back home and enjoy it there. Whether from lack of faith in the old rule, from popular hostility, or from a habit of thought in relation to affairs Philippine, inducing them to regard it as a field for temporary plunder, the Chinese have not yet been disposed to identify themselves with local life as they have in Singapore. The new rule may change that attitude, and admission is already urged as if such was the expectation. Since no chances in respect to permanency of abode and of interests need be taken, however, with the natives, it may be regarded as highly probable that the policy of exclusion will be

continued until the natives shall have had a fair chance to show if they can supply the required labor, and that immigration, which has so far only corroded and sterilized the wealth of the islands, will not be permitted while labor resources otherwise remain unexhausted.

FREDERICK W. EDDY.

Italy and Trained Nurses.

"DID you ever hear," said a trained nurse the other day, "of the difficulties attending the initiation of trained nursing in Italy? They are just starting it over there. A certain high and mighty Princess in Naples, who has been caught by the fever of women's work for women, having observed the beneficent work of training schools in other countries, decided that she would start one there, hoping thus both to improve the care of the sick and to afford an avenue in which educated but impecunious young Italian women might secure a livelihood. So the Ospedale Clinico was opened, and Grace Baxter, a graduate of the Johns Hopkins Hospital is now carefully engineering her first class through the many perils that lie in wait for the feet of innocent Italian girls cast into the wilds of professional life. In the first place, not one of them can remain in the ward unchaperoned. Miss Baxter has to chaperon them whenever they are on duty. And during the year she has had to deal with two well-developed and dangerous cases of flirtation between nurses and doctors.

"Just think of it! Two!" And the trained nurse raised her eyelids as if to signify that this was an excessive number.

"But it might have proved an infectious disease, you know," she continued, gravely, "if it hadn't been taken in time. Anyway, when the Director heard of it, he acted as though the entire institution had been disgraced. It was all Miss Baxter could do to prevent him discharging the whole staff of internes, twelve in number, for the fault of the two involved. As for the poor girls, she only saved them by keeping them out of sight for days, and they had to take lowest rank for months after. The nurses are debarred from doing night work in the wards at all, owing to 'les convenances.' In private houses, unless they are married women, they will nurse women only. And the Princess is organizing a system by which the nurse will be watched over and only permitted to accept cases after the society has explored the ground. Still, there seems to be a demand for the new departure, for calls for nurses have come in all the year. The students, however, have been allowed to take cases only in a certain school, of which the Princess is President, and in the families of relatives, and in every case Miss Baxter had to oversee their work.

"In fact, the new institution was shaken to its very foundations by the flirtations. Dear me! Wonder what they'd do in America?"

Parliamentary Amenities.

BRITISH parliamentarians have a roundabout way of "passing the lie," as we call it in this country, that makes the occasional brutalities of our Congressional ways seem more brutal. This, for instance, from a recent debate in the House of Lords is rather fetching as an example of how to do the thing politely.

The Marquis of Salisbury—Where did the noble lord get that from?

Earl Spencer—I have heard it stated more than once that Germany did not regard Manchuria as being within the agreement.

The Marquis of Salisbury—Many things are stated.

Earl Spencer—Well, I shall be glad to hear that it is not so. The noble Marquis will correct me if I am wrong.

The Marquis of Salisbury—I do not think that it is competent for the noble Earl to state things of which he has no proof on the ground that it will procure either an affirmation or a contradiction from us. That is hardly correct, and the words as they fell from the mouth of the noble Earl do not correspond with any facts of which I have knowledge.

And here, for the benefit of budding Congressmen, is the way they do it in the House of Commons. Could anything be neater?

Mr. Chamberlain—It is the Colonial Secretary who is bringing forward this vote, and is responsible for it. I most certainly believe a very large amount will be got back.

Sir W. Harcourt—The right honorable gentleman has been good enough to tell us that he is an optimist; an optimist will believe anything.

Mr. Chamberlain—A pessimist will not believe even the truth.

A Japanese Personal.

The development among the Japanese of the prosaic spirit fostered by the wholesale adoption of the methods of Occidental civilization has not yet wholly supplanted the old-time romanticism associated with the land of the chrysanthemum and the cherry blossom groves, to judge from the following clipped from the "personal" column of the Anisawa-Shembum of Tokio:

"I am a beautiful woman. My abundant, undulating hair envelope me as a cloud. Supple as a willow is my waist. Soft and brilliant is my visage as the seal of the powers. I am endowed with wealth sufficient to saunter through life hand in hand with my beloved. Were I to meet a gracious lord, kindly, intelligent, well educated, and of good taste, I would unite myself with him for life and later share with him the pleasure of being laid to rest eternal in a tomb of pink marble."

AUG

FROM THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

Byron's Grave at Hucknall Torkard.
Beneath the smoke-bedarkened air,
Amid a squalid village bare,
In this mean church does Byron sleep
The everlasting slumber deep;
To this lone undisturbed tomb
They brought the famous dead, for whom
The storied minister found no room.

Voices august have given since then
Their music to the sons of men,
But none has reached his giant fame,
None blanched the splendor of his name.
The valley with its beauty meek
Yields upward to the soaring peak,
The river in the drowsy plain
Sighs for the tumult of the main,
The minds that honeyed numbers cloy
May hunger for more strenuous joy,
And with a swift impatience turn
To Byron's grandeur, sad and stern.

Insist on the false notes, the flaws,
The careless scorn of rhythmic laws,
The halting phrase, the gaudy word,
The discords and redundance heard,
The callous flippancies that brood
In some fine fancy's neighborhood;
Remember, still, the lines that flow
As clear as light, as pure as snow,
The vivid thought who runs may read,
The teeming power, the stately speed,
The sealike swell, the strength and fire
That brace when tones more polished tire,
The vigor that uplifted flew
Like a bold eagle toward the blue.
The clarion that through Europe rang,
When Freedom's haughtiest minstrels sang,
The hero's dream, the soldier's death,
The unfinished words of falling breath,
The suffering, the self-tortured pride
That left the world when Byron died.

—JOSEPH TRUMAN in The Spectator.

Transmission of Sound.

From Chambers's Journal.
A striking example of the magical effects capable of being produced by any one conversant with the laws of sound was shown by the late Prof. Tyndall, in one of his lectures. He placed on the floor of the room an ordinary guitar. No one was near, and yet some unseen hand drew sweet music from it, so that all could hear. The guitar was replaced by a harp with the same result. A wooden tray was then substituted, and even from that issued mysterious harmonies. The marvelous effect was simply due to the sound-conducting quality of wood. In a room beneath, and separated by two floors, was a piano, and connecting the rooms was a tin tube containing a deal rod, the end of which emerged from the floor. The rod was clasped by rubber bands so as to close the tube, and the lower end of the rod then rested on the sound-board of the piano. As the guitar rested upon the upper end of the rod, the sounds were reproduced from the piano, and when the sound-board of the harp was placed on the rod it seemed as though the actual notes of the harp were heard, the notes of the piano being so like those of the harp. As the professor said: "An uneducated person might well believe that witchcraft was used in the production of this music," and it is certainly more than probable that if he had done the same thing publicly in an earlier age, he would either have been revered as possessing supernatural powers or have been burned as a sorcerer!

Early Trade Between America and China.

From The National Geographical Magazine.
America's relations with China have always been to her credit. Whether we consider the pioneer methods of our merchants and missionaries of a century ago or the work of our diplomatists and Generals to-day, our Government has little or nothing of which to be ashamed and much of which to be justly proud.
The records of relations begin with the report of Major Shaw, the clever supercargo of the ship Empress of China, which, loaded with ginseng, sailed from New York Harbor for Canton on Washington's Birthday, 1784, and returned on May 11, 1785, with a cargo of tea. The Secretary of State was then John Jay, who, like his successor, John Hay, was an honored advocate of the legitimate development of American interests. Major Shaw reported to him, and he submitted the report to Congress, which immediately resolved: "That Congress feels a peculiar satisfaction in an attack of alcoholism." This was the first effort of the citizens of America to establish a direct trade with China, which does so much honor to its undertakers and conductors.

In the year 1832-3 there were sixty American ships at Canton, and our trade was even then valued at nearly \$17,000,000 per annum. The first American missionary was Robert Morrison, a man of great learning and ability, who arrived in China in 1807.

American Railways and High Speed.

From The Engineering Magazine.
Step by step the present engine has been raised from 500 horse power to 1,500 horse power, and more in some cases, but not by means of startling novelties of any kind. The chief improvement has been secured through increasing the boiler power from 150 pounds per square inch, which was a maximum fifteen years ago, to 200 pounds as a rule and 225 pounds per square inch in some engines; but the steam-distributing details remain just where they were fifteen years ago, with some modifications in dimensions—none whatever in application. I believe that the cylindrical, corrugated fire-box recently introduced by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has great possibilities in the direction of still higher pressure, and in that direction is an advance; but higher pressures alone will not increase average railway speed 20 per cent., and at least that is demanded.

The greatest stumbling block is the line itself, as it exists on most American railways, and it seems hopeless to expect any improvement until the roadbeds of the railways of the United States are constructed for high speed. There is no object in build-

ing high-powered locomotives to drag trains up steep hills and around short curves, or upon gradients more or less heavy, by brute force. That is merely burning the candle at both ends, for it increases the expense of maintenance without correspondingly improving the service. High speed as obtained at present is costly—exceedingly so—and railway managers are well aware of it.

Housekeeping. A. D. 4000.

H. G. Wells in The Fortnightly Review.
In many houses there are still the offensive duties of filling lamps and blacking boots to be done. Our coming house, however, will have no lamps, and, as for the boots, really intelligent people will feel the essential ugliness of wearing the evidence of constant manual toil upon their persons. They will wear sorts of shoes and boots that can be cleaned by wiping in a minute or so. Take now the bedroom work. The lack of ingenuity in sanitary fittings at present forbids the obvious convenience of hot and cold water supply to the bedroom, and there is a mighty fetching and carrying of water and slops to be got through daily, but all that will cease. Every bedroom will have its own bath-dressing room which one will use and leave without the slightest disarrangement. This, so far as "up stairs" goes, really only leaves bed-making to be done, and a bed does not take five minutes to make. Down stairs a friend of mine in domestic service tells me that this rubbing is to get the window dry, and this seems to be the general impression, but I think it incorrect. The water is not an adequate solvent and enough cannot be used under existing conditions. Consequently, if the window is cleaned and left wet, it dries in drops, and these drops contain dirt in solution which remain as spots. But water containing a suitable solvent could be made to run quite simply down a window for a few minutes from pinholes in a pipe above into a groove below, and this could be followed by pure rain water for an equal time, and in this way the whole window cleaning in the house could, I imagine, be reduced to the business of turning on a tap.

Dangers of Alcoholism.

From The Westminster Review.
It is needless to enter into details as to the consequences entailed by overindulgence in the use of alcohol. Most of us are familiar with cases of ruined lives and wretched homes as the result of the fatal habit, and in these days of high pressure living it is becoming more and more common. Mental worry, overwork, ill-health, want of sufficient nourishment and clothing, tend to swell the numbers of chronic alcoholists, and the habit so easily acquired is extremely difficult to relinquish. The real danger to the race, however, lies in the fact that the great majority of inebriates need no incentive to acquire the habit; they are born with the tendency, and it is to this cause chiefly that we must ascribe the increase in the number of deaths from chronic alcoholism during the last twenty-three years. A reference to the table of statistics shows that in 1875 27 persons in 1,000,000 died as the result of chronic alcoholism; in 1898 these figures had more than doubled themselves, the number then being returned as 65 per 1,000,000 of population.

The following quotations point to the conclusion arrived at by some of the most eminent men of the day:

"Hereditas as a causation is estimated to be present in nearly 60 per cent. of all cases of chronic alcoholism."

"Sur 97 enfants nés de parents alcooliques 14 seulement étaient sains."

"There are not a few human beings so saturated with the taint of alcoholic heredity that they could as soon turn back a flowing river from the sea as arrest the march of alcoholism."

Much that has been said respecting insanity applies equally to inebriety. Both belong to the group of diseases of the nervous system, showing a marked tendency to degeneration, and both are liable to be transmitted hereditarily.

Dust. Notes.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.
We have certain means of examining and testing the actual dust notes that hang above us. The readiest of these are perhaps the showers of rain which wash the sky or the flakes of snow which slowly falling, carry down the dust from great heights. By these agents careful and accurate analyses have been made times out of number of the dust which has gone heavenward, and which has proved to be organic as well as inorganic; but to deal adequately with the results obtained would need a separate article.

We have, however, to recognize that by no means all the dust has come from below. Some, and not a little, falls from no man knows where, except that it must be from the void of space. Thus, it may be supposed to have come from other worlds destroyed, or, if we like to think it, from worlds that were never formed. There is not only no doubt of this, but there have been very plausible calculations made as to the actual amount of cosmic debris that from this source alone comes into our atmosphere. Thus, one of our greatest authorities, Lord Kelvin, has calculated that it is approximately not greatly less than 100 tons or greatly more than 1,000 tons in the course of every day. This quantity, large in the abstract, may appear, after all,

to be relatively small, and we have to look to our feet and the earth and the forces which reside within it as the main source from which our great dust atmosphere, as we must regard it, comes.

And in truth the air does comprise a great dust atmosphere all its own. This has been made patent to all scientific explorers of the air. But results become far more remarkable and instructive when gathered far away from the reach of land. As one example of such a result we may cite that obtained by Prof. Plass Smyth, whose observing station was the lofty peak of Teneriffe, standing far out in midocean. This accurate observer records having seen, from high up the mountain, strata of dust rising to an altitude of over a mile, and extending to the limits of the visible horizon; sometimes, moreover, so dense as to hide the neighboring island mountain, the peak alone of which was seen standing out of what was virtually a dark ocean. Perhaps it is not altogether a welcome thought, and yet one that we must recognize, that even in our proverbially purest air—that which lies over the broad ocean—there is to be found this enormous admixture of what we have to regard simply as foreign matter.

The Sultan's Palace.

From The National Review.
Few men have ever entered within the inner palace precincts of the Sultan of Morocco, for there the women reign supreme. It is known, however, that there are beautiful courtyards and rooms, with floors and walls of mosaics of tiles, with ceilings of gorgeously painted and carved wood, and arches that are marvels of delicate plaster work. Yet the discomfort must be intense. No fireplaces, practically no drainage, draughts everywhere, and even the attractive tanks and fountains must look cold and damp in winter. There is an appearance of mystery over all the great palaces, with their tall windowless walls enclosing acre upon acre of courtyard and garden and palace; walls that are topped here and there by the iridescent green tiles of a roof, by some rich mosque tower, or by the straight tall stems of the cypress. Now and again a European Minister and his suite are shown the great neglected gardens, the paths hidden in the dense vegetation, are little buildings, often consisting of only a portico and one room, rich in tiles and painted ceilings, and often marvels of native art. Here sometimes the Sultan sits to receive the representatives of the powers, reclining cross-legged upon a sofa—a white figure surrounded with its Oriental setting—while at his side stands his Vizier. The European diplomat, in his uniform of gold lace, attended by his military and civil staff, forms a strange contrast, and on one occasion the writer noticed that his Sherrefian Majesty was much more interested in the busy of an officer of the Queen's Company of Grenadier Guards than in the conversation.

For England.

Of all great deaths on English ground,
Thine most,
Simon de Montfort, doth my spirit stir.
Thou fought'st for England, and thou died'st for her.
Thyself of other race, from outland cast,
Law's mandatory and Freedom's, thou thy host
Didst hurl against sceptred law-breaker;
Nor didst thou blench when Fate in plume
And spur
On Evesham field swept like a hungry ghoul.
Then for their lives thou bad'st thy nobles fly.
"Thou dying, we would not live," they made reply.
And dauntless round thy dauntlessness were mown.
And thou, with wrath that hewed its way on high,
Fell'st fighting the steep fight of Liberty,
In a crashing forest of the foe, alone.
—WILLIAM WATSON in The Atlantic.

Gulls and Turbots.

From The Contemporary Review.
The cod, pollock, whiting, turbot, brill, and all the flat fishes, and many more of these, with the pilchards and herrings, in the first stages, live in the surface of the sea, and most of the sea birds, especially the gulls, are ceaselessly preying upon them when in this helpless state, as nothing is easier than for these birds to pick up fish not larger than rice grains. On asking the fisher folk in the Spring months of the year why the gulls are so constantly dipping their beaks into the sea, they will tell us they are after bait, (young fish,) but without really thinking of the final results of these ceaseless activities.

To illustrate the destruction of these innocents, let me give a case or two such as are yearly happening off the coasts of Cornwall and Devon. In these waters, as the Spring advances, turbot leave the outer depths of the channel and move toward the land for the purpose of spawning. This interesting work is generally accomplished within the limits of some three, four, or five miles of the shore, the females shedding from five to fifteen million eggs, so that it must be at once seen that, as the turbot is one of the most productive of creatures, it ought to be one of the most plentiful fishes on the coasts. But not only no doubt of this, but there have been very plausible calculations made as to the actual amount of cosmic debris that from this source alone comes into our atmosphere. Thus, one of our greatest authorities, Lord Kelvin, has calculated that it is approximately not greatly less than 100 tons or greatly more than 1,000 tons in the course of every day. This quantity, large in the abstract, may appear, after all,

these little ones. The destruction of Napoleon's hosts fleeing from their enemies across the frozen steppes of Russia will not compare with the yearly losses sustained by those innocents from the horrid beaks of these birds. History tells us the remnant left of the former was about one in a hundred of that wretched army, whereas I question if of the latter there are left as much as one in a million of these valuable creatures.

Aftermath.

When splendid day to sombre darkness dies;
When all the riotous birds have hushed their song,
And the blue water and the perfumed throng
Of flowers are hidden; when sad shadow lies
Where golden sunshine erstwhile filled the eyes,
And all is dark and cold the hills among;
Oh, then the moon will rise, and, pure and strong,
Flood the gray world with silver to the skies!

So, when youth's glow and glory fade away,
When the sweet laugh and dearer love-words die;
The high endeavor and the happy play
Alike are past; perhaps in the dark sky
Another light will bring a lovelier day,
More tender, rare, full of mystery.

—HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE in The Century.

Gold Supply and History.

From The North American Review.
There are only two periods in the history of the money metals that can be compared to the present, and to which we may look for any experimental light upon the subject. One of these was the period following the discovery of America and the exploitation of the treasures of Mexico and Peru, and the other the period following the discoveries in California and Australia. In the period of 150 years following the discovery of America, the depreciation of the metals was about two-thirds of their value; that is, in 1650 a given amount of gold or silver bought only about one-third as much as in 1500. The result, naturally, was extreme confusion in affairs, great suffering among wage earners, and embarrassment to all whose incomes were fixed in terms of money. The "poor laws" of Queen Elizabeth's time have been attributed to the distress caused by the rise of food without equivalent compensation to the wage-earning class. The quarrel of Charles I. with Parliament was undoubtedly aggravated by the necessity for new taxes to overcome the declining value of the revenues; and some historians hold that it was the deadly money question, the bane of politicians in all ages, that cost him his head.
Gold was discovered in California in 1848, and in Australia in 1851, and by 1852 these new fields were producing together over \$100,000,000 a year. The first sign of the influx of the new gold into Europe was seen in the holdings of the Bank of England. They went up from about \$40,000,000 in 1847 to \$110,000,000 in June, 1853. To get this idle money into use the bank reduced its regular rate of discount to 2 per cent., and the market rate, for a considerable time, was reported at 1½ per cent. The belief that the new supplies of gold would effect a permanent reduction at the rate of interest was so general that Mr. Gladstone, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, proposed in Parliament a scheme to refund the consols below 3 per cent., and fixed the rate on exchequer bills at 1½ per cent.

Theatrical Interpolations.

From Chambers's Journal.
It is related that Fichter was more than once the victim of an outspoken denunciation, in a melodrama, the tragedian was slowly paying over a sum of money to the villain. Everything depended upon whether he had sufficient money for his purpose, and the paying out was most deliberate—so deliberate, indeed, that a member of the audience, wearying of the scene, enlisted the proceedings by yelling: "Say, Mr. Fichter, give him a check." On another occasion, when the play was "Monte Cristo," the hour twelve-thirty, and the end not yet in sight, the curtain rose discovering Fichter in an attitude of contemplation; not a movement, not a sound broke the silence, until a small but clear voice in the gallery queried in tones of anxiety, "I hope we are not keeping you up, Sir?"

Europe and the Plague.

From The Popular Science Monthly.
Physical disease (1348) then as always brought moral degeneracy. A great catastrophe then as always weakened the virtues and strengthened the vices of poor custom-bound humanity. A physician at Avignon writes: "The father did not visit his son, nor the son his father. Charity was dead." Villani says of his neighbors at Florence that they behaved as "might perhaps be expected from infidels and savages." Men gave themselves up to the enjoyment of the worldly riches to which they had succeeded. The English manor court rolls record more than one case where a house bereft of its occupants by the plague was plundered by the neighbors, and bodies of the dead stripped by their own fellow-villagers. The wealthy, in the months following the plague, gambled, reveled, steeped themselves in gluttony and lechery; the poor died, brawled, took advantage of the necessities of their lords, and became irreligious and rebellious. Scarcely a writer fails to record the utter selfishness of the period of the visitation and the dissoluteness and lowered morals which followed in its wake. The surviving laborers insisted on higher wages, and employers used their influence with the Government to pass laws to compel the acceptance of the old rates. Contention raged between rich and poor, and the seeds

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Old Shipping Days

THERE is a study of humanity at the steamship piers on steamer day that is peculiar to the outgoing or the incoming of the vessels. There are so many ships plying on the ocean ferries and so many people coming and going that the crowds at the docks make up part of an animated scene of which the ship is but a part and which almost invests the ship with a personality. When the lines are cast off and the whistle blows and the puffing tug keeps the ship straight as she moves out from her berth, a study of the people on board is worth taking. But it must be quick, and there is an involuntary feeling that the ship is almost a human custodian of hopes or affection.

Not so many tearful faces, fading from view, as there used to be when the voyage over-sea was a longer one and the ships were smaller and not so numerous. Young faces, lighted up with all the brightness of a pleasant farewell, old faces with an ill-concealed look of sadness, and others with the stolid countenance that expresses nothing but the fact that somebody is going away and that the owner and manipulator of the countenance wishes he or she were going away also. In the crowd that presses toward the stringpiece and then surges toward the end of the pier all are waving everything, from kerchiefs to parasols, only throwing kisses with a liberality only equaled by the same kiss-throwing throng on the decks of the receding vessel.

For the incomer there is another phase of the human emotion. Expectancy is on every face; conversation is lively; the natty young man is restless at the restraint of the officer on the dock, and indignant at the regulations of the Custom House people, and "the smart-set" young woman, who has traveled over the highways and byways of the Old World, is generous with her descriptions of what she has seen, exchanges confidences with her friends, and takes special care that her costume is the most becoming she can wear, lest the revelation of some imported fashion, brought down over the gangplank upon the person of an expected friend, should be too startling a contrast. The optical illusion of recognition while the ship is coming in is one of the pleasant things of the custom of meeting friends, while the disillusion and surprise are punctuated freely with exclamation points.

There was a crowd of sightseers and friends on the White Star dock when the big Celtic was coming in. It was more than an expectant crowd, and rather a hard one to manage. Places of vantage were limited. With a privileged few, there was alertness, and all was good-natured, the taller men having the best of it. As the Celtic came up stream and pointed in toward her berth, the pent-up anxiety broke out and then died away, only to break out again with the sweetest looks from the Summer girl of little avail in securing preferment.

There was a tall, modest-miened old gentleman hemmed in by a lot of pretty women, to whom, with a dignity that was almost grandfatherly, he seemed willing to give his place near the front. He had the look of one who had scanned the horizon from shipboard and surveyed the ship from water line to funnel top with a critical eye. When a man in the White Star Line uniform quietly said: "This way, Captain!" and gave him a better place, he nodded graciously, took the place, and, without any apparent intrusion on the good nature or courtesy of the official, took the writer with him.

"She's a big one, young man," said he, without looking away from the vessel, as she came in slowly. "Sets the water well, and handles like a rowboat!"

Soon the newcomer was in her place; the crowd had broken itself into groups. The first excitement of the Celtic's arrival had died away, like the ripple from a spent wave. The serious business of the day began, and the first-voyage passengers awaited revenue regulations with such serenity as they could command.

The old-time Captain went aboard ship and interestedly watched the newspaper men at their work; for a time. Then, as the writers separated the old Captain became reminiscent. In a pleasant lounging place astern he made an entry in a well-worn memorandum book, which he carefully treasured.

"This book's one of my treasures," said he, tapping it affectionately on its morocco cover. "That's the link between the old times and the new, to me—and it goes back more years than you've seen. You're in no hurry, and I've time to chat a little."

He stood, gazing out upon the river, and then surveyed the deck scene with an expert's eye.

"They're building big ships nowadays, and there are more coming. Well, there's business for them, and there doesn't seem to be any limit to skill and invention. Why, look over there—" and he pointed with his cane to the New Jersey shore, and swept the horizon with a motion that began away up stream and ended away down toward the Narrows. "New York isn't big enough for all the steamship lines, and there's a steamship town over the river. You see that big house, with the trees and a lawn

about it, high up on the cliff? That's the old Stevens place, on Castle Point. Used to belong to Commodore Stevens—a big man in his day. It looks down on commerce now. Hoboken's a big place now—and it isn't as pretty as it used to be when they had the little old ferryboats running, and the Elysian Fields were a recreation ground for New Yorkers on a Sunday. Talk about it now to a man of to-day, and he'll ask you where it was, but his grandfather will tell him, if he has a grandfather, and he'll go back to the early days of the New York Yacht Club, when he tells it, and how the boats were anchored over there, and they had the boat builders in New York waters and turned out boats that could win races at home and send one over to bring back a cup from England and give us something to fight for."

"New York's a big place; skyscrapers in buildings and comparatively as big a development in the steamship business. The newspapers recently had pages of good reading about what a century has done. The half century closest to 1901 did fully its share of it. Fifty years isn't such a long stretch, after all, to an old New Yorker, who has seen the city grow till it takes in part of Westchester and holds Brooklyn fast with one big bridge and another coming."

"There's Staten Island; that used to be a garden spot, when the 'swell' people lived there, and the New York Yacht Club had its home there, and the races were sailed over a course that began at Owl's Head—where it sometimes took an hour to get away—into open water in the bay. They're trolleying or rapid-transit-ing the island now, but it has lost its place in the love of the present people."

"And Brooklyn's spread out all over, with its river front so full of piers and warehouses that there isn't room for more; and business is creeping up along the shore of Hell Gate at Ravenswood and Astoria."

"The shipping interests of New York have made great changes within that fifty years, and they're going further up stream every year. The East River shows it more than the North River, since the sailing vessels have sort of lost their hold. The North River always had its steamboat docks, and some big bulkheads, but the ships that come in wanted big, long piers, so they stretched them out as far as could be, and away up town they have planted steamship lines till the question is how much higher up they will have to go."

The memorandum book had been taken from the pocket, carefully opened, and referred to, and the old Captain continued:

"The ocean steamship wasn't my line of business. The clipper ship was my hob-bie, but when you've seen the spray fly from the bows of a big one, racing around Cape Horn, and think of the busy times in the fifties, and look at New York's shipping to-day, it leads up to the big lines under foreign flags, and you can't help thinking that the American Line is something to be grateful for."

"The Cunard people were the starters in the ocean trade, away back in 1840, with the sidewheeler Britannia. They ran ships to Boston and to Halifax. Sidewheelers were the boats first built. Everybody knew Capt. Jenkins. He was a good ship master and a good fellow, afloat or ashore. All the stories told of Jenkins would fill a book, and many a landsman's story has been credited to him—provided it was a good one, with enough salt water in it to make it go. The history of the Cunard Line is a story of steady work, and they pride themselves on the Lucania and the Campania and steady going."

"There was the start of an American Line with the Collins Line ships, about 1850. The Cunard people were having it their own way, and I think Congress granted a subsidy to Collins, and the Pacific was built and made a quick trip from New York to Liverpool—inside of ten days. They had the Atlantic, the Arctic, and the Adriatic—all fine ships. But bad luck goes with ships sometimes, and the story of the Collins Line is a sad one. The Arctic was lost in 1854, and Mr. Collins's family with her; the Pacific has never been heard from since she left Liverpool on a home voyage in 1855, and after a series of disasters and loss of confidence, the line, or what was left of it, went into the Inman Line in 1857."

"Then there came sharp competition with the Cunard people, and the ships of the Inman Line, such boats as the City of Brussels and the City of Berlin, were pulling down the time across the ocean pathway. Meantime the International Navigation Company had been formed, under Pennsylvania law, in 1871, and two years later began to run American-built ships, named after the States, between Philadelphia and New York. Then they included a line from New York. All the interests of the Inman Line were bought by the International Company in 1886, and two famous ships, the City of New York and the City of Paris, were ordered. They were twin screw boats, and a revelation in shipbuilding. They were the pride of the seas, but under a foreign flag, and foreign built. Then Con-

stant passed a bill to have foreign built vessels put under the American flag, when American owned, and in 1893 they were rechristened New York and Paris, and the American flag raised on them in New York Harbor. Their latest ships, the St. Louis and the St. Paul, are American built, and that's something to be proud of."

"The foreign lines are rich, and their service complete. The North German Lloyd started in 1867 with the steamship Bremen, and their biggest ship, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, came out in 1897. The Hamburg-American Line is their neighborly competitor, and their ships are big ones, and do a heavy business. They began record-breaking twenty years ago, with the Augusta Victoria, the Lahn, and the Columbia—but advance in shipbuilding outbitt these ships, for speed. They are cracking the whip over the Deutschland, and she is playing her own game with the record now."

"The French Line began between New York and Havre in 1864 with a mail contract from France, and their advance has been steady. Their first ship was the Washington. They are proud of the Lorraine as their latest, and of La Savoie. The old shipping firm of Williams & Gulon took to the steamship business in 1878, and the Gulon Line boats Alaska, Nevada, and Arizona came over for their share of trade and got it, and in the early 80's the Nevada made the run from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in less than seven days, a record that was unbeaten for more than three years."

"The White Star Line are proud of the Celtic, though she isn't one of the flyers, and they have a right to their pride. She is the biggest ship afloat, or ever built, and overtakes the Great Eastern—that big, strange-looking ship that came here in 1869. She had paddle wheels and a screw and seven masts. But she was more of a show ship or marine curiosity than a craft for service. She made three uneventful voyages to New York, and was consigned to Howland & Aspinwall. Her last trip was in '03 or '04, and she was anchored in Long Island Sound, off Flushing Bay. She was broken up in the Mersey in 1888."

The White Star began their work in 1889 with the Oceanic. Six years later they gave us the Britannic and Germanic, and began climbing down that record pole. I think they made some change of power in the Germanic, and she became a less than seven-day ship in 1896. Then they brought over the Teutonic and the Majestic, and in 1891 they clipped about a day from the record. The second Oceanic came over two years ago, and she is a good one, with more than 17,000 tons measurement."

"There's the old Anchor Line, still doing a good business, with its line to Glasgow, the City of Rome its biggest boat, and the Atlantic Transport Line, which runs its big ships from New York to London, doing a freight business that is immense and giving passengers accommodations that make people comfortable, where they want plenty of room and are not breaking up speed records."

"It's all true, when you hear people say that the foreign ships have the best of it. So they do; but the subsidies they've had were the cornerstones on which they built success. However, it's the more the merrier, and American prosperity will feed them all, and give the American lines their share."

"When an old fellow looks at the North River he sees enough to think about; but my early associations were with the East River, and, somehow, I don't feel happy when I go around the Battery and ride up along South Street. Forty or fifty years ago that East River was a busy place. The immigrant business was in the packet ships of Marshall's Black Ball Line and Tapscott's Line, and Spofford & Tilton's, and Magoon. They were honest old craft, and took from twenty days to a month to make the voyage from Liverpool—that was before the steamships made a bid for steerage passengers and cut into the packet ships' trade. Now, there isn't anything of that sailing ship business left but the memory. There were such firms as Howland & Aspinwall, N. L. & G. Griswold, Snow & Burgess, Dunham & Dimon, Trask & Dearborn—all big houses, with vessels doing a good trade."

South Street was a meeting place for everybody, and the coasting trade with the schooner, owned by Dellner, Potter & Co., Jonas Smith & Co., R. M. Demill, J. W. Ellwell & Co., O. M. Pettit & Co., and the rest of them, kept the harbor masters busy finding berths for them, their pet places being between Peck Slip and Roosevelt Street, where the big bridge goes over the river now. They were smart-built fore-and-afters, and smart boats, too, and some of the little fellows in the fruit trade to the West Indies hurried up the fastest of the New York pilot boats, when they caught them down the Bay. The pilots acknowledged this, in those good, old-time days, when they met at Avery's old place in Water Street."

"There was a brisk trade with California in the 50's. It was a long trip around Cape Horn, but that was the only way; there wasn't any over-landing it then, and the clipper ships that were built down East, at Portland, East Boston, Bath, Rockport, and Kennebunk, were turned out as fast as money and labor could do it. And there were Webb, Westervelt, Stevens, Englis, and Pollock near by—all at work. Fast ships, those big clippers, and they sprung up all at once. Their lines were beautiful, and they were pictures to look at. They were spared to perfection, and as to speed—there was the Challenger, a 2,000-ton ship, owned by the Griswolds. She was a racer. The Flying Cloud sailed

from Sandy Hook to San Francisco in eighty-nine days in 1851. The Comet came from 'Frisco to New York in eighty-three days. There was the Sovereign of the Seas, the Red Jacket, the Young America—all big fellows—and the famous old Dreadnaught, that made steamer's time—thirteen days from Liverpool to New York in 1853. Sutton & Co., Snow & Burgess, W. T. Coleman & Co., were heavy California trade men, and A. A. Low & Brothers had the call on the tea trade with China, and their ships, the M. B. Palmer and the Samuel Russell, and the bark Benefactor and Benefactress were fast ones."

"The Lows had the Great Republic in 1853. She tonned 3,356, and was a four-master, built by Donald McKay at East Boston. The ship was a wonder, and was put on exhibition at Pier 28 East River on her arrival from Boston. There was a genuine affection for the Great Republic. Everybody had a pride in the big American ship that was to be sent around Cape Horn, to come back with a cargo of tea, silk, and firecrackers."

"She was all ready for sea, crew shipped, awaiting the expiration of a holiday to start away, when a fire broke out in Goodwin's cracker bakery, in Front Street. With the stiff breeze toward the river, the sparks were carried to the upper rigging of the big ship, and she could not be saved. She was scuttled in her berth as a last resort, and after a long time raised and sent to Boston to be rebuilt. That was a hard fire along the docks. The Joseph Walker was burned at Pier 29, the Constellation was damaged, and a new clipper, lying at the end of Pier 28, was cut adrift and sent, all afire, up the river, on the strength of the flood tide, to go ashore on the Hell Gate rocks and burn to the water's edge. The big side-wheeled towboats, that afterward went into Government service during the war, made money. They went away out beyond Sandy Hook, to pick up the big ships and race into port, as it was first come, first served when they got there."

"There wasn't room for all the big ships in those days. They were tied up, two or three deep, at the ends of the piers, waiting for turns in the slip or kept at anchor in the North River. Freight was piled up high on the piers, and the stevedores worked night and day. It was a grand sight, with the big fellows lying at the wharves, with their jibbooms stretching over the street, and it was something that no other city than New York could have seen."

"Then came the war. That altered everything. The coasting schooners were quick to get away to their home ports in the Carolinas, Georgia, and Florida. Their Captains made haste to get into their usual places of loading and get out again, with cotton and naval stores, as a last chance, and many of them became blockade runners. The big clipper ships were scattered every where; their voyages were changed, and some of them were destroyed at sea by the Confederate cruisers. After the war the Southern trade drifted into the way of small steamers and some "tramps," and American shipbuilding had a hard blow."

"This lasted about ten years, when there were two big ships built at Kennebunk. They were of the regular clipper class, and one of them, the Henry B. Hyde, made a record of 123 days to San Francisco."

"They're building some big schooners now, and have taken to seven masts. That's a revelation and a comparison with what they used to be. And there are other big ships under way in Maine; but the iron and steel boats have the advantage, and steam is crowding sail out of the question, even in the oil trade, while there are some good sized iron sailing ships, clipper built, in the same business."

"You can see this on the East River. The canal boats have their place down near Whitehall Street; there are few schooners below Wall Street, and you can find half a dozen barks and brigs. But the flags are mostly foreign, and the East River has changed into shedded piers for transportation lines to the railroads, some small steamboat lines, and some to the Eastern ports. The warehouses that were so much in demand are no longer prominent; the balance docks, where they took out the big boats, and had the Adriatic of the Collins Line out of water, are gone; the old Marble Yard, near Corsairs Hook, has lost its calling, and it shows how everything will change. However, it's all right. There isn't any use for the clippers, with the railroads across from ocean to ocean; you know what the steamships are doing, and New York will take care of itself and make changes as she wants to make them." CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN.

School in a Railroad Station.

One would not expect to find school in progress in a busy railroad station, and yet, just that was seen in the Pennsylvania Station in Jersey City a few nights ago. A man and woman, both foreigners and both past middle age, were deeply engrossed in "lessons." The woman had evidently enjoyed the advantage of living in America some time, and she was teaching her companion how to count in the English language.

The man had already made a little progress and without hesitation pronounced the numbers to twenty. Then he stopped and waited.

"Twenty-one," said his teacher.

He repeated the number, but fumbled again after thirty. So it went on until train time, the pair apparently oblivious to the curious listeners beside them. They finally left, talking in an unintelligible dialect.

Chicago's Theater Train---12:10 MIDNIGHT---New York Central.

1901

RANGE IN 1900.		RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.		CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 17.		Net Change For Week.	STOCKS.		Par Value.	Amount Capital Stock Outstanding.	LAST DIVIDEND.		Per. Div.	RANGE FOR WEEK ENDED AUG. 17.			Closing Week Ago.	Sales Week Ended Aug. 17.	
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	Bid. Ask'd.					Date.	Per Cent.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.		
140	114	185	May 29.	147	Jan. 19.	170	180	Adams Express Co.	\$100	\$12,000,000	June 1, '01	14	SA	Q	175	175	175	175	12
194	90%	193	June 17.	189	Jan. 21.	112%	118%	Amalgamated Copper Co.	100	123,287,800	July 25, '01	12	SA	Q	117%	116%	114%	113%	65,855
100	100	185	Apr. 25.	185	Aug. 15.	185	185	American Agricultural Chemical Co.	100	100,000,000	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	117%	116%	114%	113%	65,855
25%	15%	85	Apr. 14.	19	Jan. 21.	20%	23%	American Car & Foundry Co.	100	30,000,000	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	530
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
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100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01	10	SA	Q	3	3	3	3	1,770
100	100	265	Jan. 8.	85	Apr. 10.	90%	91%	American Cotton Oil Co. pf.	100	20,237,100	Aug. 1, '01								

AUG

NOTES.—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100-share lots. *Sales of less than 100 shares. †Including an extra dividend of 2 per cent. ‡Including an extra dividend of $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1 per cent. §Including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. In dividend period column, A stands for annual, SA for semi-annual, Q for quarterly, and M for monthly.

Complete Bond Quotation List, New York Stock Exchange, for the Week Ended Aug. 17, 1901.

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is a part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

[illegible][illegible]

KEY TO B

The following is a list of names that do not appear in their proper order in the "Complete" but are here so arranged that the name of the person is placed in the column in which they are given in the

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS:
 1. **W. A. C. Coal Mining Co.**

Canada Coal Mining Co.
Chl. Gaslight & Coke Co.
Clearfield Bituminous Co.
Consumers' Gas Co.....
Debardeleben Coal & Iron
Edison Electric Ill. of N.
Edison Electric Ill. of Br
Equitable Gas & Fuel...
Mutual Fuel Gas Co.....
Mutual Union Tel. Co...

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

*Sells dollars per share. †Declared on old stock. ‡Including extra dividend.

BANK RESERVES.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1899:

	1901.	1900.	1899.
Jan. 5.	\$14,150,075	\$14,787,725	\$23,830,370
Jan. 12.	22,292,060	16,707,350	28,283,075
Jan. 19.	27,256,606	24,155,075	34,834,675
Jan. 26.	30,186,450	22,217,125	37,111,625
Feb. 2.	24,838,828	30,871,275	37,452,675
Feb. 9.	26,362,230	18,977,675	33,111,625
Feb. 16.	12,822,450	24,015,075	34,373,625
Feb. 23.	14,540,675	19,678,650	30,334,900
March 2.	14,801,100	12,641,050	37,125,125
March 9.	10,717,275	6,678,375	23,208,000
March 16.	10,002,000	2,886,425	19,074,175
March 23.	10,272,125	8,817,300	18,837,025
March 30.	7,870,500	9,836,150	18,494,850
April 6.	8,817,975	1,964,800	15,018,525
April 13.	7,838,300	10,860,275	19,471,425
April 20.	14,822,100	14,894,350	24,175,900
April 27.	10,719,716	17,074,275	25,534,975
May 4.	10,980,100	15,978,475	19,351,850
May 11.	8,127,475	10,332,725	27,137,625
May 18.	12,290,025	10,586,225	24,631,025
May 25.	21,288,075	18,812,325	41,833,725
June 1.	21,283,050	20,123,275	42,710,600
June 8.	12,341,400	18,734,250	33,323,100
June 15.	8,782,125	17,408,150	30,003,200
June 22.	8,811,350	12,826,850	25,377,600
June 29.	4,484,200	18,859,775	14,274,500
July 6.	8,211,525	14,274,550	62,943,550
July 13.	12,290,075	15,086,125	10,688,750
July 20.	21,029,375	24,081,500	12,308,000
July 27.	21,128,375	27,535,375	10,811,125
Aug. 3.	20,145,350	20,144,375	8,110,000
Aug. 10.	20,982,050	28,125,850	14,585,375
Aug. 17.	16,421,800	24,557,050	15,682,550
Aug. 24.	16,421,800	24,557,050	15,682,550

The following table gives the surplus reserve for each week from the present date to the end of the year in 1900, 1899, and 1898:

	1900.	1899.	1898.
Aug. 18.	\$20,857,000	\$16,082,500	\$23,830,370
Aug. 25.	23,882,925	12,378,525	21,348,300
Sept. 1.	27,078,475	9,191,250	14,991,050
Sept. 8.	26,094,200	2,488,225	7,018,775
Sept. 15.	20,838,175	275,450	4,240,400
Sept. 22.	18,832,725	8,835,100	12,832,675
Sept. 29.	12,242,000	1,724,450	10,327,100
Oct. 6.	6,241,900	643,200	18,743,600
Oct. 13.	4,483,925	1,777,500	10,081,025
Oct. 20.	2,947,700	1,441,075	23,412,325
Oct. 27.	8,031,625	4,038,625	24,081,500
Nov. 3.	8,880,400	7,838,300	10,623,080
Nov. 10.	4,008,050	2,788,850	16,011,900
Nov. 17.	10,800,716	12,312,125	16,969,975
Nov. 24.	12,278,275	6,825,200	18,367,075
Dec. 1.	10,808,675	8,536,700	17,097,960
Dec. 8.	8,071,125	6,889,125	16,743,300
Dec. 15.	6,328,375	7,025,825	16,973,375
Dec. 22.	14,997,000	10,384,075	10,619,950
Dec. 29.	11,528,000	11,158,075	10,159,975

*Five days.

ELECTRIC RAILWAYS IN GERMANY.

From The London Standard.

BERLIN, July 31.—The company formed for experimenting with high-speed electric railways inspected the other day an electric car, specially constructed by the General Electricity Company here. Herr Lascha, one of its principal engineers, said the greatest speed hitherto reached by steam engines on American railways—111 kilometers an hour—can already be made by electric engines. The necessary data for determining exactly the economic superiority of electricity over steam on railways are, however, still lacking. The construction of cars, the amount of power, and the requirements for the permanent way are to be ascertained by experiments. The first of these will be made at a speed of 200 kilometers an hour; but this is not to be the highest rate. Another of the main purposes of the present experiments is to ascertain whether and how far electricity will bring the traveling public greater comfort than steam, and under what conditions, even with less speed, it will be cheaper and more comfortable. Also, the question of the feasibility of power transmission at the greatest distance must be considered in this connection. The electric current to be used as motive power for the railway is the three-phase current. The car itself is about twenty-two meters long. At each end there is a platform for the driver, so that he is able to stand at the front end of the car in whatever direction the train is going. The rest of the interior is for passengers. A special engine with cars attached is therefore not required, as by steam traffic. The car rests on two triple-axled turn tables, each of which is driven by two electric motors, of a normal capacity of 250 horse power, which can be increased to 500. The four electric motors are able to develop together up to 3,000 horse power.

The car was shown on the test platform in the factory of the General Electricity Company, with a full complement of 200 kilometers an hour, to the members of the committee, who expressed their satisfaction at the steadiness and silent motion of the carriages despite the rapid movement. The first trip will be made as mentioned previously, on the railway between Berlin and Potsdam, which is chosen because the permanent way has been strengthened.

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1901 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

Aug. 17.	STOCKS.	Amount Outstanding.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.		Last Sale.
Asked.				Highest.	Lowest	
0	Albany & Susquehanna.....	3,500,000	July, 1901	3 1/4		205 Dec. 15, 1900
89	Am. Ag. Chemical pf.....	17,044,900	April 1, 1901	3	91 June 16	90 Aug. 5, 1901
20	American Beet Sugar.....	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	30 June 11	26 July 22, 1901
20	Am. Bicycle pf.....	5,294,800	Mar. 1, 1901	5	35 April 22	20 July 24
200	American Coal.....	1,500,000	Mar. 1, 1901	5	180 Apr. 26	180 May 15, 1901
38	American District Telegraph.....	9,945,000	May 15, 1901	1	40 May 3	34 Jan. 20
198	American Express.....	18,000,000	July 1, 1901	4	205 April 10	170 Jan. 12
148	American Snuff.....	11,001,700	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	40% June 8	28 Mar. 18
101	Am. Spirits Mfg. Co.....	27,883,300	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	95 Mar. 8	95 Jan. 10
101	American Telegraph & Cable.....	14,000,000	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	100 Apr. 13	100 July 16, 1901
146	American Tobacco.....	54,500,000	Aug. 1, 1901	2	144 June 8	99 May 9
146	American Tobacco pf.....	14,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	2	150 July 12	137 Jan. 2
25	Ann Arbor.....	3,250,000	Feb. 20, 1901	2 1/4	30 Apr. 22	20 Feb. 20
25	Ann Arbor pf.....	4,000,000	Mar. 6, 1901	3	64 Apr. 22	53 July 15, 1901
2	At. & Charlotte Air Line.....	1,700,000	Mar. 6, 1901	3		*121 Nov. 25, 1898
	Beech Creek.....	5,865,000	July, 1901	1		100 Oct. 31, 1898
	Boston & N. Y. Air Line pf.....	1,426,000	July, 1901	2		100% Nov. 14, 1899
125	Buffalo, Rochester & P. & E.....	6,000,000	Aug. 15, 1901	3	95 June 20	93 July 15, 1901
125	Buffalo, Rochester & Pitts.....	6,000,000	Aug. 15, 1901	3	125% June 24	116 Mar. 19
125	Burlington, Cnd. Rap. & N.....	7,150,000	Aug. 1, 1901	3	135% May 21	120 Feb. 25
	Capital Traction.....	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	108% Jan. 9	103% Jan. 9
	Central Coal & Coke.....	1,500,000	July, 1901			20% Oct. 13, 1898
82	Chi. Con. Traction.....	15,000,000	July 15, 1901	2	94% March 15	90 July 27, 1901
	Chicago Great Western deb.....	22,577,000	Feb. 20, 1901	3	201 April 11	180 March 29
	Chi. St. P. M. & Omaha pf.....	11,646,800	Feb. 20, 1901	3	201 April 11	180 March 29
	Chicago Stock Yards.....	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	214% June 1	102% May 22, 1897
	Chicago Stock Yards pf.....	21,408,200	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	214% June 1	102% May 22, 1897
	Chicago Union Traction.....	20,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900	1 1/4	20% May 26	12 Jan. 17
	Chicago Un. Trac. pf.....	12,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900	1 1/4	80 May 26	54% Feb. 11
116	C. C. & St. L. pf.....	18,000,000	July 20, 1901	1 1/4	121 April 19	115% Jan. 12
132	Col. Coal & I. Dev. pf.....	5,000,000	Feb. 15, 1901	4	142% Apr. 29	118 Mar. 19
132	Colorado Fuel & Iron pf.....	5,420,300	Feb. 15, 1901	4	142% Apr. 29	118 Mar. 19
160	Colorado Midland.....	4,564,800	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	180 May 7	168% Feb. 16
160	Commercial Cable.....	15,533,300	July 1, 1901	2	83 Aug. 2	183 July 11, 1901
160	Consolidated Coal.....	10,250,000	July 1, 1901	2	27% Feb. 15	24% May 10
160	Crucible Steel.....	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	84 Mar. 12	81% Feb. 26
160	Crucible Steel pf.....	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	84 Mar. 12	81% Feb. 26
80	Denver & Southwest.....	8,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901	1 1/4	71 June 27	69 July 9
80	Denver & Southwest pf.....	2,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901	1 1/4	71 June 27	69 July 9
125	Des Moines & Ft. Dodge pf.....	1,350,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	129 Apr. 13	123 Apr. 1
125	Detroit City Gas.....	4,825,500	May 15, 1901	2 1/4	92 May 11	74 Apr. 2
125	Detroit United Railway.....	12,000,000	June 1, 1901	1	77% Apr. 11	75% Apr. 2
	Eighth Avenue.....	1,000,000	July, 1901	3 1/4	405 Mar. 21	405 Mar. 21
	Erie Tel. & Tel.....	10,000,000	Jan. 14, 1901	1 1/4		*100 Dec. 20, 1898
	Fort Worth & D. C.....	2,555,000	Mar. 15, 1898	2	36 Apr. 20	17 Jan. 18
	Fort Wth. & Rio Grande.....	3,108,100	Mar. 15, 1898	2	29 Feb. 8	26 Jan. 29
	Gold & Stock Telegraph.....	5,000,000	July, 1901	1 1/4	59% Apr. 9	50 Feb. 18
	Green Bay & Western.....	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901	3	59% Apr. 9	50 Feb. 18
	H. B. Claflin Co.....	3,829,100	July 15, 1901	2	112 Jan. 11	110 Jan. 10
	H. B. Claflin 1st pf.....	2,900,300	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4		*102% July 17, 1900
	H. B. Claflin 2d pf.....	2,970,800	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4		*106 Sept. 12, 1899
	Hawaiian Sugar.....	10,000,000	July 25, 1901	50c	100 April 16	75 Jan. 8
	Homestead Mining.....	21,000,000	July 25, 1901	50c	100 April 16	75 Jan. 8
12	Ill. Central leased line.....	10,000,000	July, 1901	2	108 Mar. 30	105 Jan. 22
38 1/2	International Silver pf.....	5,107,500	April 2, 1900	1 1/4	35% June 24	82% June 15
12	Kansas City Southern pf.....	21,000,000	July, 1901	2	40 April 30	35 Jan. 4
12	Kearney & Des Moines.....	2,000,400	July, 1901	50c	36 Apr. 4	24 Jan. 2
35	Keokuk & Des Moines pf.....	1,524,000	July 2, 1900	50c	36 Apr. 4	24 Jan. 2
35	Keokuk & Western.....	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1	50 Apr. 13	42 Jan. 26, 1899
35	Kingston & Penn. 1st pf.....	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1901	1	50 Apr. 13	42 Jan. 26, 1899
35	Knickerbocker Ice, Chicago.....	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1	29 June 18	12 Jan. 8
35	Knickerbocker Ice, Chi. pf.....	3,000,000	July 1, 1901	3	62% June 14	50% April 26
35	Laclede Gas.....	8,500,000	Mar. 15, 1901	2	95% July 8	91 Aug. 3, 1901
275	Lake Shore.....	49,468,500	July 25, 1901	3 1/4	250 July 18	230 April 11
18	Manhattan Beach.....	5,000,000	July, 1901	2 1/4	22 April 16	8% Jan. 25
18	Maryland Coal pf.....	1,876,000	July 1, 1901	2 1/4	75 June 6	70 May 10
18	Mergenthaler Linotype.....	10,000,000	June 20, 1901	2 1/4	37 June 6	27 Jan. 7
35 1/2	Met. W. St. L. Chicago, pf.....	7,498,700	June 20, 1901	2 1/4	37 June 6	27 Jan. 7
35	Met. W. St. L. Chicago, pf.....	7,498,700	June 20, 1901	2 1/4	37 June 6	27 Jan. 7
15	Mil. El. Ry. & Light pf.....	15,735,000	July 25, 1901	1 1/4	113 Apr. 18	118 Apr. 18
196	Morris & Essex.....	15,000,000	July, 1901	3 1/4	107% April 9	102 Jan. 12
100	Nash, Chat. & St. L.....	10,000,000	Nov. 1, 1898	1	*75 June 19	*70 June 11
100	National Lined Oil.....	1,000,000	Nov. 1, 1898	1	*75 June 19	*70 June 11
35	New Central Coal.....	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1900	2	47 Jan. 8	27% May 22
35	New York & Harlem.....	8,638,500	July 1, 1901	5	430 Apr. 13	420 Apr. 13
35	New York Air Brake.....	8,012,500	July 15, 1901	5	175 April 26	133 July 15
35	N. Y. Mutual Gas.....	3,500,000	July 10, 1901	5	235 Jan. 12	234 Feb. 4
35	N. Y. & N. J. Telephone.....	7,500,000	June 15, 1901	1 1/4	*173 June 5	*170 June 5
35	Norfolk & Southern.....	2,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901	2	107% April 9	102 Jan. 12
35	Northern Pacific.....	80,000,000	Aug. 5, 1901	1	7700 May 9	77% Jan. 21
35	Ohio & Ind. Nat. & Ill. Gas.....	6,000,000	June 1, 1901	1		*24 Dec. 13, 1898
35	Ontario Mining.....	621,800	June 1, 1901	1		*24 Dec. 13, 1898
35	Oregon R. R. & Navigation.....	16,341,300	July 2, 1898	1	10% March 1	6% Jan. 8
35	Oregon R. R. & Navigation pf.....	1,123,500	July 1, 1901	2		*45 Nov. 15, 1898
35	Pacific Coast 1st pf.....	1,515,500	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	98 Apr. 26	88 Feb. 25
35	Panama.....	5,000,000	Mar. 25, 1901	2		*100 July 11, 1901
35	Park Steel Co. pf.....	5,000,000	June 1, 1901	1 1/4		*110 June 28, 1897
35	Peoria & Eastern.....	10,000,000	June 1, 1901	1 1/4	85 March 22	14% Jan. 22
35	Pere Marquette.....	14,145,500	July 15, 1901	2 1/4	75 June 18	33% Jan. 9
35	Pere Marquette pf.....	10,512,200	Aug. 15, 1901	2 1/4	88 June 17	72 Jan. 2
35	Philadelphia Co.....	4,719,800	Apr. 20, 1901	1 1/4	100 May 27	104 May 27
35	P. Lorillard pf.....	2,000,000	July 1, 1901	2		*117 May 16, 1899
35	Pitts. Ch. & St. Louis.....	24,347,000	Aug. 15, 1901	1	80 June 17	57 Jan. 30
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AUG

1909

Guaranty Trust Co. of New York.

NASSAU, CORNER CEDAR STREET.
LONDON OFFICES 23 LOMBARD ST., E. C. 4, 60 ST. JAMES ST., E. W.
Capital \$2,000,000. Surplus \$4,000,000
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS subject to cheque or on certificate.
Acts as Trustee for Corporations, Firms & Individuals; and as Guardian, Executor & Administrator;
Takes entire charge of Real and Personal Estates; carefully selected securities offered for investment.
TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT available in all parts of the world;
ALSO COMMERCIAL LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED.
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August Belmont, R. Somers Hayes, Richard A. McCurdy, H. McK. Twombly,
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United States
Trust Company of New York

45 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$11,265,579.09

This Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into Court and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon.
Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and Individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

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HENRY L. THORNELL, Secretary.
LOUIS G. HAYFORD, Assistant Secretary.

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John Harlan Rhodes, Frank Lyman,
Anson Phelps Stokes, George F. Victor,
John Crosby Brown, James Stillman,
Edward Cooper, John Claffin,
W. Bayard Cutting, John J. Phelps,
Charles S. Smith, John S. Kennedy,
Wm. Rockefeller, D. O. Mills,
Alexander E. Orr, Lewis Chase Lybrand,
Marshall Field.

CITY TRUST CO

OF NEW YORK,
36 WALL STREET.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000
(Entirely invested in City of New York Bonds)
SURPLUS \$1,000,000

OFFICERS:
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Charles W. Morse, Frank R. Lawrence,
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REAL ESTATE TRUST CO

OF NEW YORK,
No. 30 Nassau Street.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits.
\$1,000,000.

DESIGNATED LEGAL DEPOSITORY.
Allows interest on deposits.
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Charles A. Peabody, Jr., J. Roosevelt Roosevelt,
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9 Pine St. 215 East German St.

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1 Nassau Street, Cor. Wall St.,
Members of the New York Stock Exchange

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Capital \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 1,477,212.92

Allows interest on daily balances of \$1 000
and over, subject to check at sight; in-
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until date of withdrawal.

Loans money upon accepted collateral and
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for securing for the investor desirable

Mortgages, Railroad, Traction, Gas and
Electric securities.

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JOHN F. DRYDEN,
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JEROME TAYLOR,
2d Vice-President and Trust Officer.

FREDERICK W. EGNER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

MANHATTAN
TRUST CO.

WALL ST., COR. NASSAU, NEW YORK

Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits,
\$2,000,000.

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JOHN KEAM, Vice-President.
AMOS T. FRENCH, Vice-President.

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agents for and negotiate and issue loans of rail-
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the bought and sold on commission. Members of
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FLOYD & MOORE.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
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Financial Company, City of Mexico, D. F.

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BANKERS,
27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK.

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and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies.
Execute commission orders and deal in

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Members of New York Stock Exchange

BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

DOMINICK & DOMINICK,

BANKERS,
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BANKERS,
NASSAU AND PINE STS., NEW YORK CITY.
13 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON.

Dealers in U. S. Government Bonds and other Investment Securities.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Balances
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BOODY, McLELLAN & CO.,

BANKERS,
MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

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Cable Address, "Gonkitt," 57 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK.

FOURTH STREET
NATIONAL BANK

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital \$1,500,000
Surplus and Profits 2,100,000
Deposits 32,000,000

Draw Bills of Exchange and make
Cable Transfers.

Investment Securities.
Agents International & Mortgage Bank
of Mexico.

H. B. Hollins & Co.,

WALL & BROAD STS., NEW YORK.

Letters of Credit.
Draw Bills of Exchange and make
Cable Transfers.

Investment Securities.
Agents International & Mortgage Bank
of Mexico.

WE OFFER
\$25,000
San Luis Potosi Electrical Co.

6% FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,
TO NET 6%.

Sent for Special Circular on Same.
C. H. WHITE & CO.,
71 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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STOCK.

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Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE 2402-JOHN.

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Dealers in Investment Securities.
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SIMON BORG & CO.,
BANKERS,

No. 20 Nassau St., New York.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

ALEXANDER McELWEE,
Commission Stock Broker,

50 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Member N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange

STOCKS and BONDS
Bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.

Makes Gains. Aug. 18.—The United States Steel Corporation made a series of gains to-day in the restoration of property disrupted by the strike of the Amalgamated Association and its sympathizers. The steel mills at Monessen after a long period of inactivity were partly put in motion by strike breakers gathered from foreign States, two more mills in the same plant were also started up, and the large mill at the Clark property was operated for the first time. The last 24 days of gains for the trust, the company has a dispute with to-night. The men of the Pennsylvania Water and National Tube Company in this city are on strike. It is expected that they in the Frankstown plant will follow

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

The Wanamaker Store

LARGE AUGUST ECONOMIES

Are Offered From Every Section of This Store Today

EVERY store, of the three score stores that by their union make this one all-comprehensive store, is overflowing with economy interest this morning. Clean-up time is here and that brings stirring offerings of all Summer apparel—and many will be glad for fresh supplies at such trifling cost. Other clean-up sales offer wares for housekeepers that are wanted at all seasons—and there are reductions on these that are as radical as they are acceptable.

CHINA and CUT GLASS

Best News for Many a Day

Stock-righting causes many very arbitrary doings in this store. Very fine wares get caught in our clean-up movements, and there is great good fortune for those who profit by the liberal price-cutting.

Here are radical reductions on very choice goods:

Richly Decorated Plates—

\$1. from \$1.85 50c. from 70c
75c. from \$1.25 40c. from 60c
50c. from 75c 30c. from 50c
Round dishes or plaques in two good sizes; plates in three sizes; cups and saucers, bowls and jugs in very height splendor decorations on porcelain, reduced one-third.
Dishes or Plaques, 16 inch, \$2 each, from \$3
Dishes or Plaques, 18 inch, \$2.50 each, from \$3.75.
Plates, 8 1/2, from \$1.25 dozen.
Plates, 11, from \$1.50 dozen.
Plates, 12 1/2, from \$1.80 dozen.
Cups and Saucers, \$1.20, from \$1.80 dozen.
Jugs, 2 quarts, 70c each, from \$1; 3 pints, 40c each, from 60c.

Fancy China at 25c—

Articles worth 50c, and some even more. Plates in various sizes. Fruit Saucers. Sugars and Creams. Candlesticks.

Cut Glass—

8-inch Bowls at \$3.50, regularly \$5; at \$4, regularly \$7 each.
8-inch Nappies at \$3.50, regularly \$6; 7-inch at \$3, regularly \$5.
Celery Trays, at \$3, regularly \$4.50 and \$5; at \$4, regularly \$6.
Flower Vases, 8 in., at \$1.50 and \$5, regularly \$2.50 and \$9; 9 in., \$5, regularly \$8; 10 in., \$2.25 and \$7, regularly \$4 and \$12.
Water Tumblers, \$3 doz., regularly \$4.50.
Tankard Jugs, 3 pts., \$9, regularly \$12.
Water Carafes, \$3, regularly \$4.

Bohemian Cut Glass—

Mustard Pots, 75c, regularly \$1.
Oil Bottles, 60c, 75c and \$1, regularly 85c, \$1 and \$1.50.
Tooth Pick Holders, 25c, regularly 35c.
Syrup Jugs, 85c, regularly \$1.25.
Knife Rests, 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c; regularly 35c, 50c, 60c and 80c.
Salts and Peppers, plated tops, 15c, regularly 25c.
Salts and Peppers, sterling tops, 25c and 50c; regularly 50c and 85c.

At 10c Each—

Neatly decorated Plates of various sizes. Also some German novelties; all worth 25c. Basement.

Pressed Glass—

One of our best selling patterns at half price. Water Bottles, 30c, from 60c.
Handled Nappies, 8c and 10c, from 15c and 20c.
Preserve Dishes, 30c and 40c doz., from 60c and 80c.
Sugar Bowls, 12c, from 25c.
Tooth Pick Holders, 3c, from 5c.

Fancy China—

All French china, in beautiful decoration; gold head running around rim of china; light green ground overlaid with clusters of flowers.
Salad Bowls, \$1.20, from \$1.75 each.
Celery Trays, 85c, from \$1.25 each.
Chop Dishes, \$1.20, from \$2 each.
Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, \$6, from \$9.
Pudding Sets, \$3.40, from \$5 set.
Plates, \$2.75, \$4, and \$5.25 doz., from \$4, \$6 and \$8.
Olive Dishes, 25c, regularly 40c each.

Dinner Sets—

At \$6, worth \$8.50—English porcelain dinner sets, 100 pieces; underglaze decorations.
At \$10, worth \$15—American porcelain dinner sets, 100 pieces, with soup tureen; fine underglaze decorations.
At \$16, worth \$25—English porcelain dinner sets, 112 pieces; several rich underglaze decorations; all pieces gilt.
At \$14, worth \$20—American porcelain dinner sets, 113 pieces; fine flower decorations and gilt.
At \$25, worth \$35—Chas. Field Haviland, 100 pieces, with soup tureen; handsomely decorated.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

Handsome toilet sets for little more than half price, on account of so-called imperfections, which you in all probability will not be able to find.
Toilet sets, 11 pieces, with covered soap jar; flower decorations and stippled with gold, at \$4.50; worth \$7.50.
Toilet sets, 11 pieces, with covered soap jar; flowers on tinted grounds, pink, green and blue, at \$6; regularly \$10.

One of the Choicest Groups in this AUGUST FURNITURE SALE

This is a carload of furniture from one of the best manufacturers in the country. It is of that peculiar style that has been exploited by fine stores as "MISSION FURNITURE," though we think it more correctly named Dutch or Flemish Colonial.

It has a refinement and distinguished character that is unequalled for the furnishing of halls, dens, libraries, sitting-rooms, dining-rooms and smoking-rooms. The maker is the most celebrated in the world, and is the only one that has successfully perfected the goods. The collection includes bungalow tables, settees, tabourettes, rockers, Chalet benches, seats, stools, magazine cabinets, tables, Manor hall seats, plant stands, fancy tea tables, and other fancy pieces, such as will add character and beauty to well-furnished homes.

This furniture is usually quite expensive—deserves to be, for it is made of fine woods, and by expert workmen. Now it is offered

At Just Half Value

The following hints give some idea of the pieces and prices:

Chairs—

\$2.25, from \$4.50—Austrian finished, tapestry seat.
\$3.75, from \$7.50—Austrian finish.
\$3, from \$6—Green ash dining chair.
\$4, from \$8—Green ash, rush seat.
\$4, from \$8—Austrian finish, roan leather.
\$5, from \$10—Green ash.
\$5.50, from \$11—Silver gray, denim.
\$5.50, from \$11—Austrian, roan leather.
\$7.50, from \$15—Flemish chair.
\$8, from \$16—Austrian diner, Spanish leather.
\$9, from \$18—Mahogany, Spanish leather.
\$10, from \$20—Green ash, burlap.
\$11, from \$22—Flemish, tapestry.
\$12.50, from \$25—Mahogany, Spanish leather.
\$13.50, from \$27—Austrian diner, roan leather.
\$19, from \$38—Mahogany, roan leather.

Tables—

\$3, from \$6—Flemish.
\$3, from \$6—Austrian.
\$5.50, from \$11—Austrian.
\$6, from \$12—Silver gray.
\$6, from \$12—Green ash.
\$12.50, from \$25—Austrian.

Odd Pieces—

\$2.50, from \$5—Austrian stool, leather top.
\$2.75, from \$5.50—Austrian stool, roan leather.
\$2.75, from \$5.50—Golden oak table, magazine file.
\$3.50, from \$7—Flemish tables, magazine file.
\$4.50, from \$9—Austrian bookshelves.
\$4.50, from \$9—Austrian magazine file.
\$5.50, from \$11—Smoker's cabinet, Austrian finish.

Odd Pieces—

\$6, from \$12—Austrian seat, roan leather.
\$6, from \$12—Smoker's cabinet, Flemish.
\$6, from \$12—Green ash stool, roan leather.
\$6.25, from \$12.50—Women's desk, hazel wood.
\$7.50, from \$15—Bookcase, Austrian finish.
\$9, from \$18—Austrian seat, Spanish leather.
\$30, from \$60—Mahogany seat, denim cushions.
\$35, from \$70—Mahogany seat, leather cushions.
\$35, from \$70—Austrian hall bench.
Rockers—
\$3, from \$6—Austrian finish, roan leather.
\$4.50, from \$9—Austrian finish, roan leather.
Fourth floor.

The collection of other furniture is still broad and complete. Every sort of furniture, for parlor, sitting-room, library, bedroom and dining-room at a third to a half below its value. These general suggestions:

At \$20, from \$35—Golden Oak China Closets—Quartered golden oak, highly polished; 70 in. high, 43 in. wide; moulded top edge; carved back; half spiral column each side of door; three shelves; bent glass ends; glass door.
At \$35, from \$55—Golden Oak Sideboards—Quartered golden oak, highly polished; 76 in. high; square top base, 54x24 in.; three small drawers, one long drawer, double cupboard; canopy top with two shelves; post supports with carved claw feet; French plate mirror, 40x22 in.

At \$18.50, from \$25—Golden Oak Bureaus—Quartered golden oak; shaped top, 41x21 in.; moulded edges; two shaped front drawers; two long drawers; upright oval French plate mirror, 24x30 in. in carved standard; highly polished.
At \$15, from \$25—Mahogany Chiffonniers—Full swell front with top 33x19 in.; three long drawers; two short drawers and bonnet box; upright oval French plate mirror, 22x16 in.; highly polished and of fine finish.
At \$6, from \$8—Women's House Desks—Quartered golden oak with drop lid; long outside drawers; 7 inside compartments and 1 drawer; French legs; highly polished.
At \$9, from \$14—Golden Oak Morris Rockers—A big, heavy Morris chair in the style of a rocking chair; broad arms, high adjustable back; spring seat; fitted with reversible, tufted velvet cushions in plain or fancy patterns.

At \$7.50, from \$10—White Enamel Iron Bedsteads—1 1/2 in. posts; 1/2 in. filling rods; brass top rails; 2 1/2 in. brass vases; head piece 66 in. high, foot piece 42 in. high; detachable casters; best baked enamel; to be had in 3 ft., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.

At \$12.60, from \$25—Mahogany Library Arm Chair—Square legs; broad arms; split sole leather seat and back in Spanish leather finish; finest construction and highly polished.
At \$10, from \$15—Golden Oak Bookcases—58 in. high, 28 in. wide; moulded top; adjustable shelves; 1 glass door; quartered oak finish; highly polished.
At \$12, from \$18—Golden Oak Library Tables—Moulded edge top, 48x28 in.; 1 large drawer; long lower shelf; heavy spiral legs with claw feet; quartered oak finish; highly polished.
At \$20, from \$30—Three-piece Parlor Suits—Imitation mahogany frames; panel backs with mahogany veneer; shaped legs; full spring seat upholstered in figured tapestry of light shades; fine construction and highly polished.

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The New Fall Dresses

With all our forehandedness we are none too soon with our new Fall dresses.

You were not only anxious to see what the new styles were, but the rapid way in which the dresses have been selling proves your eagerness to possess the new garments immediately. Fortunately this is not a mere display. Large supplies of the most wanted dresses are ready for you to take right away with you.

The chiefest attraction is the new close-fitting skirt, and the new petticoat attachment, which the new skirt practically demands.

Shall we show it to you?
Of course you'll be interested, too, in the beautiful silk dresses, and the new full and three-quarter length coats.

These hints of some popular suits:

At \$26—Norfolk suits of cheviot in black, blue and brown; made with vest, turnover collar and belt of velvet, and finished with piping of satin; stylish skirt; silk-lined throughout.
At \$35—New suits of cheviot in black and blue, with stylish fly-front coat; silk-lined throughout. The right weight for just now.

Then there are about a dozen styles of the prettiest Walking Suits we have ever seen. And a full assortment of walking and dress skirts.

Second floor, Broadway.

Ready-made SHEETS And PILLOW CASES

Nine women out of ten would ask for this exact brand of Sheeting, if they came to select for themselves. Now we have—or had yesterday—forty-five thousand pieces at the remarkably low prices named below. They are torn, not cut; neatly and substantially hemmed. Now offered ready-made at less than the sheetings cost by the yard.

Sizes indicate measurements of muslin before being hemmed.

Bleached Pillow Cases—

42x36 in., 12c
45x38 1/2 in., 13c
50x38 1/2 in., 14c
54x38 1/2 in., 16c

Bleached Sheets—

54x90 in., 35c
63x99 in., 45c
72x99 in., 49c
81x99 in., 49c
81x99 in., 55c
90x90 in., 56c

Sharp Reductions on Our Regular SHOE Stock

We pick our regular lines of Shoes with much discrimination, and we mark them at prices that average a dollar a pair below usual values. Reductions on such good shoes at prices already so low make the biggest possible bargains—and such is today's news from our Main Shoe Store.

Men's \$3.90 and \$5 Shoes at \$2.85—

All our Summer Oxfords and laced shoes are included; about 600 pairs in all; patent leather, kid and calf. The best shoes that we have ever had at their regular prices.

Women's \$3 to \$5 Oxfords at \$2.50—

Kid, patent leather and calf; all the small lots of lines not carried all the year. A good range of sizes, best in the narrow widths.

Children's \$3 Tan Shoes at \$1.50—

All russet shoes, which were formerly \$1.40 to \$3 now reduced to 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 according to size and quality; today should end this season's stock of tan shoes.

Fine Oil Cook Stoves Much Under-price

This is a group of the splendid *Brightest and Best Blue Flame Oil Cook Stoves*, which still remain in stock. They are the best—the quickest, safest, most economical of all oil stoves. 17 in. high, nickel trimmed. Three powerful central-draft burners, which give an even blue and intensely hot flame. No smoke or odor, and they cannot explode. Fount holds a gallon and a half of oil.

The early season price was \$9.75; later they were sold at \$7.50. Today the price is \$5.75

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Men's Cambric Night Shirts

50c Kind at 25c

These are the best Night Shirts we know of at half a dollar.

Made of soft, cool cambric, fine but strong; cut large and roomy. Plain white. Sizes 15, 16 and 17. Now half price—25c each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Boys' CLOTHING

We have a group of handsome suits for the little fellows of 3, 4 and 5 years, which are marked for quick selling. They are Vestee and Sailor Suits, of serges and cheviots in various shades. Prices were \$5 to \$6.50. They are now marked at

\$3 A SUIT

Boys' Flannel Blouse Waists in neat stripes and checks; sizes for 6 to 14 years; worth \$1.25; now at 75c.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Cotton DRESS GOODS

Fine Fabrics at Little Prices

This is the season's clean-up of cotton dress goods—the occasion that hundreds of well-dressed but thrifty women profit largely by.

Here are choice cotton goods, in very wide variety, that can be bought now at far below their value; and made up immediately, or laid away very profitably to be made up next season.

At 4c—regular 10c quality—Printed Batisse, in pretty figures and stripes in white on pink, royal and navy blue grounds.
At 8c—regular 12 1/2c quality—Printed Batisse, in designs of black lacey stripes on white grounds.
At 10c—regular 35c quality—Irish Linen Suiting, in natural linen color.
At 18c—regular 40c quality—French Printed Organdy Muls, in exclusive floral patterns.
At 20c—regular 45c quality—Mercerized Sublime Cloths, in self colors.

At 20c—regular 35c quality—Printed Irish Linen Lawns, in figured stripes and small floral designs.
At 25c—regular 60c quality—Striped Pique, Grenadine, in colors on white, and white on colored grounds.
At 25c—regular 50c quality—Embroidered Dotted Swiss Muslins, in self-colorings.
At 37 1/2c—regular \$1 and \$1.50 qualities—Embroidered Figured Swiss Muslins, in figured and striped designs.
Tenth street and Fourth avenue.

Little-Priced SILKS

These are very desirable and popular silks—most wanted in summertime, and much wanted all the time.

This is the best buying time, unquestionably.

85c and \$1 Printed Foulards at 50c—All in navy blue and white printings, with small and medium designs; 24 and 27 in. wide, in a good variety of patterns.

65c Printed Habutais at 40c—A large variety of colors and designs, most of them are white printings on navy blue and other good colors; some have black and white figures on colored ground; 24 in. wide.

Black Habutai Silks—Black silks are more staple than any other. That is why these fine Habutais should attract attention at the new low prices. Suitable for dresses, waists and many other uses.

23 in. wide, 35c; worth 45c. 27 in. wide, 50c; worth 65c. 27 in. wide, 75c; worth \$1.

\$1 Black Foulards at 55c—24 in. plain black Foulard or twilled silks, at nearly half price. A splendid silk for traveling dresses.

Rtunda.

GIRLS' SUITS

Pretty and serviceable Sailor Suits for girls of 6 to 12 years are offered today at about half their value.

They are made in various styles, of red or navy blue serge, prettily trimmed. Just as handsome as can be, for school wear.

Have been marked at prices ranging up to \$7. Today choose for

Three Dollars a Suit

Second floor, Ninth street.

Muslin UNDERWEAR

The assortment of dainty undergarments is very satisfying. New styles are constantly appearing, and the variety meets every wish of vacation travelers as well as those who are preparing for the coming season. This particular word of a few styles:

Chemises—

75c—of cambric; round neck, trimmed with hemstitched lawn ruffle and ribbon.
\$1—Of muslin; square neck, trimmed with Valenciennes lace insertion and lace edge.
\$1.25—Of muslin; round neck, trimmed with 2 insertions of torchon lace and beading.

Night Gowns—

85c—of muslin; V neck; yoke of cluster of hemstitched plaits; neck and sleeves trimmed with hemstitched lawn ruffle.
\$1—Of muslin; Empire style; trimmed with torchon lace insertion and edging.
\$1.25—Of cambric; surplice style; neck trimmed with hemstitched lawn band; short sleeves.

Kimono Dressing Sacques—

50c—Of lawn, in neat stripes and figures, trimmed with plain white border.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

afloat, attached to rig-	fore
	drou

By Cable.

[illegible]

liabilities, \$10,448 is for rent on a lease premises formerly occupied by them.

at—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
September..	71	71½	70¾	71¾

[illegible]

SEWING COMPANY OF NEW YORK.....	297
TE, OSCAR F.—S. Appel and others....	83

.....	5.50	5.50	5.50	5.45@5.50
.....				5.55@5.60
.....				5.60@5.65

INDIAN RUBBER MATSPE-Santos closed at 28.00; Para 28.00; stocks 825,000 bags; inferior 200,000; 1st 100,000; 2nd 100,000; 3rd 100,000; 4th 100,000; 5th 100,000; 6th 100,000; 7th 100,000; 8th 100,000; 9th 100,000; 10th 100,000; 11th 100,000; 12th 100,000; 13th 100,000; 14th 100,000; 15th 100,000; 16th 100,000; 17th 100,000; 18th 100,000; 19th 100,000; 20th 100,000; 21st 100,000; 22nd 100,000; 23rd 100,000; 24th 100,000; 25th 100,000; 26th 100,000; 27th 100,000; 28th 100,000; 29th 100,000; 30th 100,000; 31st 100,000; 32nd 100,000; 33rd 100,000; 34th 100,000; 35th 100,000; 36th 100,000; 37th 100,000; 38th 100,000; 39th 100,000; 40th 100,000; 41st 100,000; 42nd 100,000; 43rd 100,000; 44th 100,000; 45th 100,000; 46th 100,000; 47th 100,000; 48th 100,000; 49th 100,000; 50th 100,000; 51st 100,000; 52nd 100,000; 53rd 100,000; 54th 100,000; 55th 100,000; 56th 100,000; 57th 100,000; 58th 100,000; 59th 100,000; 60th 100,000; 61st 100,000; 62nd 100,000; 63rd 100,000; 64th 100,000; 65th 100,000; 66th 100,000; 67th 100,000; 68th 100,000; 69th 100,000; 70th 100,000; 71st 100,000; 72nd 100,000; 73rd 100,000; 74th 100,000; 75th 100,000; 76th 100,000; 77th 100,000; 78th 100,000; 79th 100,000; 80th 100,000; 81st 100,000; 82nd 100,000; 83rd 100,000; 84th 100,000; 85th 100,000; 86th 100,000; 87th 100,000; 88th 100,000; 89th 100,000; 90th 100,000; 91st 100,000; 92nd 100,000; 93rd 100,000; 94th 100,000; 95th 100,000; 96th 100,000; 97th 100,000; 98th 100,000; 99th 100,000; 100th 100,000; 101st 100,000; 102nd 100,000; 103rd 100,000; 104th 100,000; 105th 100,000; 106th 100,000; 107th 100,000; 108th 100,000; 109th 100,000; 110th 100,000; 111th 100,000; 112th 100,000; 113th 100,000; 114th 100,000; 115th 100,000; 116th 100,000; 117th 100,000; 118th 100,000; 119th 100,000; 120th 100,000; 121st 100,000; 122nd 100,000; 123rd 100,000; 124th 100,000; 125th 100,000; 126th 100,000; 127th 100,000; 128th 100,000; 129th 100,000; 130th 100,000; 131st 100,000; 132nd 100,000; 133rd 100,000; 134th 100,000; 135th 100,000; 136th 100,000; 137th 100,000; 138th 100,000; 139th 100,000; 140th 100,000; 141st 100,000; 142nd 100,000; 143rd 100,000; 144th 100,000; 145th 100,000; 146th 100,000; 147th 100,000; 148th 100,000; 149th 100,000; 150th 100,000; 151st 100,000; 152nd 100,000; 153rd 100,000; 154th 100,000; 155th 100,000; 156th 100,000; 157th 100,000; 158th 100,000; 159th 100,000; 160th 100,000; 161st 100,000; 162nd 100,000; 163rd 100,000; 164th 100,000; 165th 100,000; 166th 100,000; 167th 100,000; 168th 100,000; 169th 100,000; 170th 100,000; 171st 100,000; 172nd 100,000; 173rd 100,000; 174th 100,000; 175th 100,000; 176th 100,000; 177th 100,000; 178th 100,000; 179th 100,000; 180th 100,000; 181st 100,000; 182nd 100,000; 183rd 100,000; 184th 100,000; 185th 100,000; 186th 100,000; 187th 100,000; 188th 100,000; 189th 100,000; 190th 100,000; 191st 100,000; 192nd 100,000; 193rd 100,000; 194th 100,000; 195th 100,000; 196th 100,000; 197th 100,000; 198th 100,000; 199th 100,000; 200th 100,000; 201st 100,000; 202nd 100,000; 203rd 100,000; 204th 100,000; 205th 100,000; 206th 100,000; 207th 100,000; 208th 100,000; 209th 100,000; 210th 100,000; 211st 100,000; 212nd 100,000; 213th 100,000; 214th 100,000; 215th 100,000; 216th 100,000; 217th 100,000; 218th 100,000; 219th 100,000; 220th 100,000; 221st 100,000; 222nd 100,000; 223rd 100,000; 224th 100,000; 225th 100,000; 226th 100,000; 227th 100,000; 228th 100,000; 229th 100,000; 230th 100,000; 231st 100,000; 232nd 100,000; 233rd 100,000; 234th 100,000; 235th 100,000; 236th 100,000; 237th 100,000; 238th 100,000; 239th 100,000; 240th 100,000; 241st 100,000; 242nd 100,000; 243rd 100,000; 244th 100,000; 245th 100,000; 246th 100,000; 247th 100,000; 248th 100,000; 249th 100,000; 250th 100,000; 251st 100,000; 252nd 100,000; 253rd 100,000; 254th 100,000; 255th 100,000; 256th 100,000; 257th 100,000; 258th 100,000; 259th 100,000; 260th 100,000; 261st 100,000; 262nd 100,000; 263rd 100,000; 264th 100,000; 265th 100,000; 266th 100,000; 267th 100,000; 268th 100,000; 269th 100,000; 270th 100,000; 271st 100,000; 272nd 100,000; 273rd 100,000; 274th 100,000; 275th 100,000; 276th 100,000; 277th 100,000; 278th 100,000; 279th 100,000; 280th 100,000; 281st 100,000; 282nd 100,000; 283rd 100,000; 284th 100,000; 285th 100,000; 286th 100,000; 287th 100,000; 288th 100,000; 289th 100,000; 290th 100,000; 291st 100,000; 292nd 100,000; 293rd 100,000; 294th 100,000; 295th 100,000; 296th 100,000; 297th

short ribs sides, loose, \$8.15@ \$8.35; dry-shoulders, boxed, 7¼@ 7½c; short clear boxed \$8.70@ \$8.80; whisky, bags of high

London for spot spelter. Iron was dull and
nally unchanged at \$9@10 for pig iron
ants; No. 1 foundry, Northern, \$15@15.50;
2 foundry, Southern, \$14@14.50; No. 1
ry, Southern, \$14.75@15.25; No. 1 foundry,
ern, soft, \$14.75@15.25; Glasgow warrants
at 54s 4d, and Middlesborough at 46s 3d.

GAR.—The local market for raw sugar,
being very quiet, was decidedly in buyers'

ort. Yet it was very evident that the bear
ngent was in no humor to adopt aggressive

LMINGTON, Aug. 19.—Spirits of turpen-

worked slowly but steadily back to the open-figures. Soon after midday shorts became

WE STOCK.—Steers, quiet; generally
y; best grades little firmer; oxen stags and
cows steady; bulls slightly firmer; steers,
\$25.45; stags and oxen, \$3@4.65; bulls,

s for the day, with the January option
ng the rise. New Orleans and European

\$3.75; few at \$4; city-dressed veals, 9⁰⁰
 per lb. Sheep steady; lambs, 4⁰⁰ to 4⁵⁰ lower;
 \$2.50 to \$3.75, few \$4; lambs, 4.25 to 4.57
 fully, limited number \$5.80 to \$5.85; dressed
 on, 5⁰⁰ to 7⁰⁰; dressed lambs, 6⁰⁰ to 10⁰⁰. Hogs
 steady; State hogs, \$6.20 to \$6.30; Western,

man, 21, steady, industrious, desires position outside work. John Schiebel, 457 West 4th St.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

The Wanamaker Store

Economies That Gratify for Years--In This
August TRADE SALE of FURNITURE

IN spite of the threatening weather yesterday morning, the response to the announcement of the offerings of "Mission Furniture" was

so prompt and enthusiastic that more than half of the very large collection was sold by a little after ten o'clock.

There is practically none of it here today. Of course it was furniture that people of refined taste were familiar with, and many were anxious to buy; but careful housekeepers, even with the means at hand, had resisted the temptation to indulge their fancy because of the high prices that such goods demand in the only other stores that handle goods of their high character. The opportunity to buy goods that they had been wanting, at half of the very lowest previous prices, brought enthusiastic purchasers by scores.

That group is practically gone; but there is another collection of pieces of equally high character, though of a distinctly



different type. These are exquisitely inlaid desks and tables from one of the most famous concerns in America—a concern that never let any of their goods go on the market under price until our furniture chief obtained this special lot this year; and he got it—not because they wanted to sell, but because he claimed that the immense amount of goods which the Wanamaker Stores bought at regular prices entitled us to a special concession for this August movement.

For no other reason were the prices reduced.

The patterns of the desks and tables, and the inlaid decorations, represent the various Louis periods, Empire and Art Nouveau. The pieces will make the most elegant gifts

for birthdays, weddings, or would be well worth while buying now for Christmas presents.

Of course the little prices will tempt housekeepers to buy them for their own homes. These hints of the pieces and prices:

\$12.50, from \$25—Gold wood, round-top center table; fine design, with an elaborate marquetry border around the top.
\$15, from \$30—Art Nouveau mahogany center table; marquetry top in leaves and fruit design.
\$15, from \$30—Mahogany parlor table; Art Nouveau design with top in fine marquetry work.
\$30, from \$60—Four mahogany table desks, Art

Nouveau design; marquetry work on drawer fronts and top; very rich design.
\$30, from \$60—Mahogany cabinet desk with large drop lid; fine marquetry work on lid in flower designs; three outside shelves.
\$35, from \$70—Five mahogany table desks, Art Nouveau design; long drawer with swell front; fine carving and rich marquetry work.

\$37.50, from \$75—Three mahogany table desks, Louis XV. design, with cabinet top; elaborately carved and inlaid.
\$45, from \$90—Mahogany desk with cylinder lid; back in same shape; elaborately inlaid with finest marquetry on front, back and drawer fronts.
\$47.50, from \$95—Four mahogany desks; Art Nouveau design; finest marquetry on ends, top and front; richly carved and of finest finish.

But fine pieces must come after the home is well started in furnishings. Those who are just beginning this important work will be more enthusiastic over the superb variety of splendid furniture of the more necessary kinds, of which suggestions are given below:

GOLD PARLOR FURNITURE

At all times we show a good assortment of the choicest gold furniture in parlor suites, cabinets and tables. Just at present the stock is at its best, and with the exception of a piece or two we offer the entire line at reductions that will average a third below regular prices. Better goods cannot be had at the prices, and better are not manufactured than we show. Our cabinets are from the really only first-class maker in America, and from the workmanship to the gold leaf, the decorations, the plate glass they are the best that can be manufactured.

Parlor Cabinets—

\$35, from \$55—Vernis-martin finish.
\$70, from \$125—Gold.
\$85, from \$125—Vernis-martin finish.
\$90, from \$115—Gold.
\$95, from \$130—Gold.
\$120, from \$150—Gold.
\$125, from \$165—Gold.
\$125, from \$160—Vernis-martin finish.
\$150, from \$185—Gold.
\$175, from \$225—Gold.
\$180, from \$275—Gold.
\$200, from \$330—Gold.
\$260, from \$300—Gold.

Parlor Tables—

\$55, from \$90—Gold with onyx top.
\$70, from \$90—Gold with onyx top.
\$120, from \$150—Gold with onyx top.

Gold Parlor Suites—

\$120, from \$200—Three-piece suite; Louis XVI. in tapestry.
\$135, from \$200—Three-piece suite; Louis XV. in light tapestry.
\$140, from \$210—Three-piece suite in cream tapestry.
\$155, from \$250—Three-piece suite in tapestry.
\$155, from \$250—Three-piece suite; Louis XVI. in tapestry.
\$190, from \$285—Three-piece suite; elaborate frames; with carved figures; satin damask cover.
\$200, from \$300—Three-piece suite; very ornamental frames; satin damask cover.

Gold Parlor Suites—

\$225, from \$350—Two-piece suite; elaborately carved, with carved heads; tapestry cover.
\$250, from \$375—Three-piece suite; Louis XV. in satin damask.
\$275, from \$385—Three-piece suite; Louis XV. in satin damask.

Golden Oak China Closets—

\$20, from \$35—Quartered golden oak, highly polished; 70 in. high, 43 in. wide, moulded top edge carved back; half spiral column each side of door; 3 shelves; bent glass ends; glass door.

Golden Oak Sideboards—

\$35, from \$55—Quartered golden oak, highly polished; 76 in. high; square top base, 54x24 in.; 3 small drawers; long drawer; double cupboard; canopy top with 2 shelves; post supports with carved claw feet; French plate mirror, 40x22 in.

White Enamel Iron Bedsteads—

\$7.50, from \$10—1 1/4 inch post; 1/2 inch filling rods; brass top rails; 2 1/2 inch brass vases; head piece, 66 in. high, foot piece, 42 in. high; detachable casters; best baked enamel; to be had in 3 ft., 4 ft., and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.

Golden Oak Bureaus—

\$22, from \$30—Quartered golden oak; shaped top, 41x21 in.; moulded edges; two shaped front drawers; two long drawers; upright oval French plate mirror, 24x30 in., in carved standard; highly polished.

Mahogany Chiffonniers—

\$15, from \$25—Full swell front with top, 33x19 in.; 3 long drawers, 2 short drawers and bonnet box; upright oval French plate mirror, 22x16 in.; highly polished and of fine finish.

Women's House Desks—

\$6, from \$8—Quartered golden oak with drop lid; long outside drawer, 7 inside compartments and 1 drawer; French legs; highly polished.

Golden Oak Morris Rockers—

\$9, from \$14—A big, heavy Morris chair in the style of a rocking chair; broad arms, high, adjustable back, spring seat; fitted with reversible, tufted velvet cushions in plain or fancy patterns.

Mahogany Library Arm Chairs

\$12.50, from \$25—Square legs; broad arms; split sole leather seat and back in Spanish leather finish; finest construction and highly polished.

Golden Oak Bookcases—

\$10, from \$15—58 in. high, 23 in. wide; moulded top; 4 adjustable shelves; glass door; quartered oak finish; highly polished.

Golden Oak Library Tables—

\$12, from \$18—Moulded edge top, 48x28 in.; large drawer; long lower shelf; heavy spiral legs with claw feet; quartered oak finish; highly polished.

Three-piece Parlor Suites—

\$20, from \$30—Imitation mahogany frames; panel backs with mahogany veneer; shaped legs; full spring seat upholstered in figured tapestry of light shades; fine construction and highly polished.

Men's SERGE SUITS
\$12 Kinds at \$8.50

We propose selling every serge suit we have this season. You'll help us, if we make the price right. We've done that today; and this lot will likely be sold in a jiffy.

Sack Suits of blue or black serge, of absolutely fast color, smartly made, and fairly priced at \$12; now at \$8.50 a suit.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Men's BATHING SUITS
\$1.50 from \$2.50 and \$3

These suits have jerseys with alternate stripes of black and orange; sleeveless, or with quarter sleeves. There is a stripe of orange at bottoms of the black trunks. Colors are fast; suits are all-wool. Sizes 34 to 44. Sold formerly at \$2.50 and \$3; now at \$1.50 a suit.

Broadway and Ninth.

Men's GARTERS
3 Pairs for 25c

Excellent garters of fine thread webbing, in large variety of colors, with strong cords and buckles. These are the best made garters that we have ever seen for the price. Few men think of paying less than 25c a pair for garters, until they see these. When adjusted they are the most comfortable and convenient garters made. Box of three pairs for 25c.

Broadway and Ninth street.

The New Black
Sateen PETTICOATS

These very practical and good-looking petticoats are shown in a wide variety of new styles, that will be pleasing to women generally.

They are serviceable, give a remarkably good appearance, and cost little.

At \$6—Petticoats of black sateen, with deep corded flounce.
At \$1—Of black sateen; umbrella ruffle, trimmed with 3 stitched bands.
At \$1.25—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$1.50—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$1.75—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$2—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$2.25—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$2.50—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$2.75—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$3—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$3.25—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$3.50—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$3.75—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$4—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$4.25—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$4.50—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$4.75—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$5—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$5.25—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$5.50—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$5.75—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.
At \$6—Of black sateen; deep flounce; small ruffle on flounce; cluster of plaited bows.

Dressing Sacques—

At \$5—Of flannel, in Persian designs, in pink and blue grounds; fitted back and full front; deep collar, trimmed with ribbon.

SCRAP BOOKS

At Low Prices

This collection of very popular kinds of Scrap Books was obtained very much under value, and those who have use for them can buy them for very little today. These:

Mark Twain Scrap Books—
Half cloth binding; 100 pages; 11 x 16 in.; regular price, \$1.75; now \$1.
Half cloth binding; pagged and indexed; 100 pages; 7 1/2 x 10 in.; regular price \$1; now 60c.
Half roan binding; pagged and indexed; 100 pages; 7 1/2 x 10 in.; regular price, \$2; now \$1.25.
Half roan and cloth binding; 150 pages; 10 1/2 x 12 in.; regular price, \$3.50; now \$2.
Other Scrap Books—
Half roan; cloth sides; white paper; 160 pages; 14 1/2 x 17 1/2 in.; regular price, \$7.75; now \$1.35.
Half roan; cloth sides; white paper; 160 pages; 14 1/2 x 17 1/2 in.; regular price, \$1.90; now \$1.
Half duck binding; Manila paper; 200 pages; 9 1/2 x 12 in.; regular price, 75c; now 40c.

Basement.

New CHICKERING PIANOS
In Re-finished Cases.

The real virtue that makes the Chickering piano the best in the world is all inside of the case. The tone, the action, are everything. When these are made up new and in the matchless Chickering quality, one can safely economize on the case.

The Chickering factory had a number of cases which had come to them in exchange. The old pianos were taken out, the cases were re-finished, so that only an expert could tell them from new; then absolutely new pianos were put in them—exactly the same in every way as new pianos at the value prices we name.

Not a dollar is saved at the sacrifice of quality.

This makes a rare opportunity for those who love an instrument of the highest artistic quality, and yet wish to save a hundred dollars or more when they can get the same quality for this immense saving.

This is the best offering which even this Piano Store has ever made.

One Chickering upright; rosewood case, engraved panels; a beautiful piano and just the thing for a small apartment; was \$450; now \$350.
One Chickering upright; special style case; very handsomely carved; was \$550; now \$385.
One Chickering upright; carved case; exceptionally fine tone; was \$550; now \$385.
Piano Store, Fifth floor.

The two following are from our own stock; but have been used a little:

Chickering upright; apartment size; almost new and a splendid piano; was \$450; now \$365.
One Chickering mahogany upright; small case; been rented short time; cannot be told from brand-new; was \$425; now \$375.

SHOES for a Dollar
And Other Remarkable Offerings

Values grow bigger and bigger in our under-priced Shoe Stores. Each new offering must be better than any before; hence today's splendid shoe news.

3,200 Pairs \$1.50 and \$2 Oxfords for Women at One Dollar—

Of black kidskin, in half a dozen styles; kid and patent leather tips and plain toes; high and low heels; narrow, full round and common-sense toes. The best value of the season.

\$3 Tan Kid Lace Boots at One Dollar—

The price seems ridiculous when you see the shoes. Plenty of black shoes worth \$2 also here at half price.

Rubber Sole Oxfords of Canvas at 35c—

For men, women and children; black, brown and white canvas uppers; rubber soles sewed on. Pays to buy them for one trip to the seashore.

Men's \$4 Heavy Soled Oxfords at \$2.65—

Patent leather, calf and kid; some samples in this lot that are worth \$5.

Annex Store.

Boys' Stout Shoes of Calf and Kidskin at \$1.10—

Worth a half more. Broad easy soles; sizes 12 to 5 1/2.

Men's White Canvas Shoes, with Rubber Soles, at \$1.50—

The yacht races make this sort of shoe a necessity. Tennis players find them easier and cooler than leather. This is about half price.

Annex Store.

Framed Pictures

Several interesting lots of pictures are sharply reduced in price today. They are odd lots that we wish to close out quickly.

At 50c, worth \$1.50—Platinum photographs in 3-inch black frames; 13x16 in. All good subjects.
At 75c, worth \$1.75—Hand-colored photographs, matted, and framed in gilt frames; 14x17 in.; figure subjects.
At \$1, worth \$3—Carbon and platinum photographs, matted and in wood frames; 20x24 in.; all good subjects.
Tenth street, elevator counter.

The New Dresses and Skirts

An interesting feature of the new serpentine skirt is the bisected petticoat, which it practically demands, if you wish to have the best effect and fullest possible freedom.

Yesterday we demonstrated its effect—showing the bisected petticoat as it actually appears when worn. We also show a number of pretty styles. But the new dresses are the reason for it; and they deserve all the admiration which has been so constant, this week and last.

Perhaps the most popular garments in the showing are the new Walking Skirts, wanted for immediate wear; now here in quite wide variety. These hints of a few:

At \$4.75—Skirts of double-faced chevrons and camel-hair effects; in Oxford and blue; well tailored and finished with rows of stitching.
At \$5 and \$6—Skirts of double-faced materials; the former finished with successive rows of stitching; the latter with stitched flounce.
At \$6.50—Skirts of corduroy, in tan and brown.
At \$7.50—Skirts of blue tailoring material, with pin stripe of white.
At \$15—Some very stylish skirts. One style made of heather-mixture, with strapped habit back.

GLASS and CHINA

Very Much Under-Price

This August clean-up sale is one of the best opportunities of the year to buy fine China and Glass. Certain lots must be cleaned out, and values receive small consideration in the pricing.

These price-hints:

Iridescent Glass—

Reduced a third.
Vases, \$1, from \$1.50; \$1.50, from \$2.50; \$2, from \$3; \$3, from \$5; \$4, from \$6.
Rich white and gold glass—
Fruit, Salad and Jelly Dishes, \$1.50, from \$2.25; \$2.25, from \$3; \$3.50, from \$4.50.

Cut Glass—

8-inch Bowls at \$3.50, regularly \$5; at \$4, regularly \$7 each.
8-inch Nappies at \$3.50, regularly \$6; 7-inch at \$3, regularly \$5.
Celery Trays at \$3, regularly \$4.50 and \$5; at \$4, regularly \$5.

Flower Vases, 8 in., at \$1.50 and \$5, regularly \$2.50 and \$9; 9 in., \$5, regularly \$8; 10 in., \$2.25 and \$7, regularly \$4 and \$12.
Water Tumblers, \$3 doz., regularly \$4.50.
Tinkard Jugs, 3 pils., \$9, regularly \$12.
Water Carafes, \$3, regularly \$4.

Bohemian Cut Glass—

Mustard Pots, 75c, regularly \$1.
Oil Bottles, 60c, 75c and \$1; regularly \$8c, \$1 and \$1.50.

Tooth Pick Holders, 25c, regularly 35c.

Syrup Jugs, 85c, regularly \$1.25.

Knife Rests, 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c; regularly 35c, 50c, 60c and 80c.

Salts and Peppers, plated tops, 15c, regularly 25c.

Salts and Peppers, sterling tops, 25c and 50c; regularly 50c and 85c.

Pressed Glass—

One of our best selling patterns at half price. Water Bottles, 30c, from 60c.

Handled Nappies, 8c and 10c, from 15c and 20c.

Preserve Dishes, 30c and 40c doz., from 60c and 80c.

Sugar Bowls, 12c, from 25c.

Tooth Pick Holders, 3c, from 5c.

Fancy China at 25c—

Articles worth 50c and some even more. Plates in various sizes. Fruit Saucers.

Sugars and Creams. Candlesticks.

Richly Decorated Plates—

Round dishes or plaques in two good sizes; plates in three sizes; cups and saucers, bowls and jugs in very bright superb decorations on porcelain, reduced one-third.

Dishes or Plaques, 16 inch, \$2 each, from \$3.

Richly Decorated Plates—

Dishes or Plaques, 18 inch, \$2.50 each; from \$3.75.

Plates, 80c, from \$1.25 dozen.

Plates, \$1, from \$1.50 dozen.

Plates, \$1.20, from \$1.80 dozen.

Cups and Saucers, \$1.20, from \$1.80 dozen.

Jugs, 2 quarts, 70c each, from \$1; 3 pints, 40c each, from 60c.

At 10c Each—

Newly decorated Plates of various sizes. Also some German novelties; all worth 25c.

Fancy China—

All French china, in beautiful decoration; gold band running around rim of china; light green ground overlaid with clusters of flowers.

Salad Bowls, \$1.20, from \$1.75 each.

Celery Trays, 85c, from \$1.25 each.

Chop Dishes, \$1.30, from \$2 each.

Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, \$6, from \$9.

Pudding Sets, \$3.40, from \$5 set.

Plates, \$2.75, \$4 and \$5.25 doz., from \$4, \$6 and \$8.

Olive Dishes, 25c, regularly 40c each.

Dinner Sets—

At \$6, worth \$8.50—English porcelain dinner sets, 100 pieces; underglaze decorations.

At \$10, worth \$15—American porcelain dinner sets, 100 pieces, with soup tureen; fine underglaze decorations.

At \$16, worth \$25—English porcelain dinner sets, 112 pieces; several rich underglaze decorations; all pieces gilt.

At \$14, worth \$20—American porcelain dinner sets, 115 pieces; fine flower decorations and gilt.

At \$25, worth \$35—Chas. Field Haviland, 100 pieces, with soup tureen; handsomely decorated.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

Handsome toilet sets for little more than half price, on account of so-called imperfections, which you in all probability will not be able to find.

Toilet sets, 11 pieces, with covered slop jar; flower decorations and stippled with gold; at \$4.50; worth \$7.50.

Toilet sets, 11 pieces, with covered slop jar; flowers on tinted grounds, pink, green and blue; at \$6; regularly \$10.

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

FINANCIAL
Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL, SURPLUS, AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$2,100,000.00
ST. PAUL BLDG., 222 Broadway.
Phenix National Bank
49 Wall Street.
Hanover National Bank
Capital \$3,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$4,434,000.
9 and 11 Nassau St.

Bankers' Cards.
Spencer Trask & Co
BANKERS
27 & 29 Pine St., New York
Transact a general banking business; act as Fiscal Agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies. Execute commission orders and deal in
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BANKERS,
61 WALL ST., N. Y.
Most of current offerings sent on application.
Transact a general banking business.
Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividends and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal Agents for and regulate and issue loans of railroads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities bought and sold on commission. Members of New York Stock Exchange.

Issue Travellers' Letters of Credit
available throughout the world
PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENTS:
GRAHAM, KERR & CO.

Letters of Credit
FOR USE OF
TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS
AVAILABLE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
ISSUED BY
KOUNTZE BROTHERS
BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

G. Sidenberg & Kraus,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
TWENTY BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
Members of N. Y. Stock Exchange.
STOCKS AND BONDS.
TELEPHONE 1904 CORTL.

New York Telephone, Brooklyn Telephone,
2790 John.
Geo. H. PRENTISS & CO.
DEALERS IN
LOCAL SECURITIES,
48 Wall Street, 208 Montague St.
New York, Brooklyn.
MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

First National Bank
STOCK.
DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE 3402-JOHN.

JOHN HONE & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.
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Consolidated Stock Exchange, N. Y.
New York Produce Exchange,
436 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
25 BROAD ST., N. Y.
640 MADISON AV., NEAR EAST 50TH ST.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
LISTS OF DESIRABLE STOCKS
AND BONDS, WHICH WE ARE
RECOMMENDING TO THE AT-
TENTION OF INVESTORS TO
BUY OUTRIGHT, SENT UPON
APPLICATION.
ENNIS & STOPPANI,
Members (Consolidated Stock Exchange) Est. 1885
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34 New St. & 38 Broad St., N. Y. Tel. 560 Broad

Fred'k F. Marquand
BROKER,
35-37 Broad St., N. Y.
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Telephone call 3030 and 3031 Broad

FRED. H. SMITH,
Stock Broker, 66 Broadway, N. Y.
Unlisted Bonds and Stocks, whether in-
terest paying or defaulting, bought and sold.
Quotations furnished. Also opportunities
for small investors. Write or call.
TEL. 2386 CORT. ESTABLISHED 1868.

FINANCIAL.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO
OF NEW YORK,
NO. 30 NASSAU STREET.
CAPITAL SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS
\$1,000,000.
DESIGNATED DEPOSITARY.
Allows interest on deposits.
Acts as Executor, Trustee, Registrar,
etc. HENRY C. SWORD, President.
H. H. Cammann, V. Pres. H. W. Reigley, Sec.

Haskins & Sells,
Certified Public Accountants,
NO. 40 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
94 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. 90 Coleman Street, London, E. C.

FINANCIAL.
VERMILYE & COMPANY,
NASSAU AND PINE STREETS,
NEW YORK. 13 CONGRESS STREET,
BOSTON.
OFFER SUBJECT TO SALE OR ADVANCE IN PRICE,
15,125 SHARES
BEING THE UNSOLD BALANCE OF AN ISSUE OF
SIXTY THOUSAND (60,000) SHARES OF THE
Worcester Railways
and Investment Company,
At a price of \$100 per share and accrued dividends at
the rate of \$4.50 per share per annum
from August 1, 1901.

The shares are exempt from Taxation in the State of Massachusetts.

The WORCESTER RAILWAYS AND INVESTMENT COMPANY is a voluntary association managed by a Board of Trustees, in whom is vested the ownership of the entire capital stock (except only qualification shares held by officers of the corporations) of the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway Company, and of certain other corporations, holding charters under Massachusetts laws, which are engaged in enterprises closely identified with that of street railway transportation. The Company also controls other securities of the corporations referred to, and other valuable property rights. The corporations controlled by the Company have a total bonded and mortgage indebtedness of \$1,519,000. Under the Deed of Trust, an original of which is filed with the Old Colony Trust Company, Boston, the present Board of Trustees is constituted as follows: A. GEORGE BULLOCK, Worcester, Mass., Until annual meeting, 1905. STEPHEN SALISBURY, Worcester, Mass., Until annual meeting, 1904. SAMUEL CARR, Boston, Mass., Until annual meeting, 1904. T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE, JR., Manchester, Mass., Until annual meeting, 1903. WILLIAM A. READ, New York, N. Y., Until annual meeting, 1903. It is stated to us in a letter from the Eastern Audit Company that for the year ended September 30, 1900, the various corporations now controlled by the Company earned an amount more than sufficient to pay Four Dollars and Fifty Cents (\$4.50) per share per annum on Sixty Thousand (60,000) shares of the Worcester Railways & Investment Company.

It is expected that for the present dividends on these shares will be paid at that rate. The past records of the growth of the business lead us to believe that larger dividends can in time be paid on the shares, particularly when we take into consideration the economies of operation that we feel confident will result from the consolidation of the street railways recently effected and referred to in a letter of Mr. Francis H. Dewey, President of the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway Company, in which he states: "The Worcester Consolidated Street Railway Company, as now constituted, is the result of a consolidation of the following Massachusetts street railways, completed March 1, 1901:

WORCESTER CONSOLIDATED STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
WORCESTER & SUBURBAN STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
WORCESTER & MARLBOROUGH STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
WORCESTER & CLINTON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLINTON & HUDSON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
LEOMINSTER & CLINTON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
FITCHBURG & SUBURBAN STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

"Prior to the consolidation, the companies named had been operated independently. Under separate management and operation, the gross receipts of the Old Worcester Consolidated Street Railway Company, which was practically operated only in the City of Worcester, increased at the rate of 65% per cent. from 1895 to 1900. The extent of this increase may be realized when it is stated that the gross receipts of the West End Street Railway system, now controlled by the Boston Elevated Railway Company, increased only thirty-one (31%) per cent. during the corresponding period.

"The present consolidated company has a total mileage of 135.85 miles, and includes not only the entire and only street railway system of the city of Worcester, but also controls that city by numerous suburban lines with the following fifteen flourishing cities and towns in which its railway is also operated: Fitchburg, Leominster, Lancaster, Hudson, Boylston, Berlin, Clinton, Westboro, Marlborough, Northborough, Shrewsbury, Grafton, Milbury, Leicester, Spencer."

A copy of the Agreement of Trust under which the Company is organized may be seen at our offices. All proceedings in connection therewith have been approved by our counsel, Mr. Bentley W. Warren, from whose opinion we are satisfied as follows:

"In my opinion the Worcester Railways & Investment Company is organized in entire conformity with the laws of Massachusetts and its shares are exempt from taxation in that State."

Temporary printed certificates of shares are now ready for delivery, exchangeable for engraved certificates as soon as the same can be prepared. A prospectus containing fuller information, and embodying the letters of counsel, auditors and the President of the Street Railway Company, may be seen at our offices or will be forwarded on application. Application will be made to list the shares on the Boston Stock Exchange. After a thorough investigation of the properties we recommend the shares of the Worcester Railways & Investment Company as a conservative investment.

New York and Boston, Aug. 21, 1901.

CENTRAL REALTY BOND AND TRUST COMPANY
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Capital, \$1,000,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 1,000,000.
Allows interest on deposits subject to check and transacts all Trust Company business.
HENRY MORGENTHAU, President.
HUGH J. GRANT, T. STALLKNECHT, Vice-Pres.
W. J. S. MILLS, ERNEST BERMAN, Treasurer.
DIRECTORS:
Frederic P. Olcott, Augustus D. Juilliard, James Stillman, Henry O. Havemeyer, Anthony N. Brady, William A. Nash, John D. Crimmins, James N. Jarvis, Michael Coleman, James H. Post, Ernest Sherman, Hugh J. Grant, Henry Morganthau.

Ohio Southern Railroad Co.
First Mortgage 6% Gold Bonds.
Holders of certificates of Central Trust Company of New York, issued on deposit of above-named bonds under agreement of June 21, 1898, upon surrender thereof at office of Central Trust Company of New York, will be entitled to receive for each bond with December, 1898, and all subsequent coupons attached, represented by such certificate, \$1000 Southern Railroad Company, "Ohio Southern Division" First Mortgage 6% Gold Bond, bearing interest from June 1st, 1901, the sum of \$48.38 in cash, (\$48.38 there-
of being interest from March 15th to June 1st), and a certificate entitling holder to participate pro rata in any future distribution of cash when received by the Committee, and as determined by it, as provided in the agreement of February 20th, 1901.
Dated New York, August 16th, 1901.
WILLIAM A. READ,
SIMON BORG,
HENRY SANFORD,
THOMAS DENNY,
EDWIN S. BOOLEY, Committee.

FINANCIAL.
The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.
DISSOLUTION OF VOTING TRUST.
NOTICE OF CALL OF STOCK TRUST CERTIFICATES FOR EXCHANGE FOR STOCK CERTIFICATES.
TO THE HOLDERS OF STOCK TRUST CERTIFICATES FOR THE PREFERRED AND COMMON STOCK OF THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY.
Holders of stock trust certificates issued by or on behalf of the Voting Trustees under the voting trust agreement, dated June 22, 1898, entered into pursuant to the plan and agreement of the same date for the reorganization of The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, are hereby notified that in the exercise of the power conferred by said voting trust agreement, the undersigned Voting Trustees call upon all holders of stock trust certificates issued under said voting trust agreement to exchange the same for certificates of capital stock on or after September 12, 1901.
Stock trust certificates properly endorsed in blank by the registered holder thereof, and accompanied by the certificate of exchange on or after said date to The Standard Trust Company of New York, the agent of the Voting Trustees, at its office, No. 25 Broad Street, in the City of New York, will entitle the holder thereof to receive stock certificates for the amount therein specified of preferred or common stock of the Company, as soon as the same can be delivered by the Company.
Messrs. Speyer Brothers, No. 7 Lothbury, London, will receive stock trust certificates in London for exchange, issuing therefor their own receipts, exchangeable at their office for stock certificates as soon as the same can be delivered by the Company.
WILLIAM SALOMON,
OTTO H. KAHN,
MARTIN LUTHER, LOUIS FITZGERALD,
CHARLES STEELE, Voting Trustees.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.
Baltimore, August 12, 1901.
TO THE HOLDERS OF THE FOUR PER CENT. TEN-YEAR GOLD CONVERTIBLE DEBENTURES:
Notice is hereby given that the Four Per Cent. Ten-Year Gold Convertible Debentures, or the call-paid Subscription Certificates therefor, may, on September 12th, 1901, and thereafter until further notice by the Company, upon thirty days' notice by the holders thereof in writing to the Company at its office, No. 25 Broad Street, New York City, or to Messrs. Speyer Brothers, 7 Lothbury, E. C. London, England, be converted into the Common Stock of the Company at par, and upon surrender of such Debentures or full-paid Subscription Certificates, together with the terms of the Railroad Company will deliver in lieu thereof Certificates of its Common Stock.
All Debentures so surrendered must carry all unexpired coupons thereon.
J. V. McNEAL, Treasurer.

33 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK, August 12, 1901.
TO THE HOLDERS OF CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ISSUED BY UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, INC., FOR THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY, DATED MAY 10, 1900, FOR OMAHA AND ST. LOUIS RAILROAD COMPANY FIRST MORTGAGE FOUR PER CENT. BONDS:
The undersigned Committee under the Bondholders' Agreement above mentioned hereby give notice, pursuant to the terms of said agreement, that the Committee is to be organized by the Union Trust Company of New York, Inc., and that the Committee will hold its first meeting on Tuesday, October 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the office of the Committee, 33 Wall Street, New York City, for the purpose of electing Directors and Officers, and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting. (In the event of the failure of the Committee to hold its first meeting on the date specified, the meeting may be held at such other time and place as the Committee may determine.) The meeting of the Committee will be held at the office of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Company, 23 Wall Street, New York City, on Tuesday, September 24, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M., and will reopen on Wednesday, October 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.

By order of the Board of Directors,
W. N. COTT, Secretary.
TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE ST. LOUIS SOUTHWESTERN RAILROAD CO., ST. LOUIS, MO., AUGUST 21, 1901.
Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company will be held at the company's office in the City of St. Louis, Mo., on Tuesday, October 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing Directors and Officers, and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting. The meeting of the stockholders will be held at the office of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Company, 23 Wall Street, New York City, on Tuesday, September 24, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M., and will reopen on Wednesday, October 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.

By order of the Board of Directors,
EDWIN GOULD, President.
By order of the Board of Directors,
EDWIN GOULD, President.
By order of the Board of Directors,
EDWIN GOULD, President.

MORTON TRUST COMPANY,
38 NASSAU STREET.
Capital, \$2,000,000.
Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$4,000,000.
OFFICERS:
LEVI P. MORTON, President.
THOMAS H. BAKER, Vice-President.
JAMES K. CORBIERE, 2d Vice-Prest.
H. M. FRANCOIS, Secretary.
EUGENE E. VARET, Asst. Secretary.
G. L. WILMERDING, Asst. Secretary.
DIRECTORS:
John Jacob Astor, Joseph Leroche, Thomas H. Baker, George F. Baker, Edward J. Bernard, Levi P. Morton, Frederic Cromwell, Richard A. McCardy, James B. Duke, W. G. Oakman, Henry M. Flagler, George Foster Peabody, G. G. Brown, Elihu Root, Joseph C. Hendrix, Thomas F. Ryan, Walter S. Jarvis, Jacob E. Schiff, James S. Johnston, John Sloan, A. D. Julliard, William O'Whitney.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
LEVI P. MORTON,
THOMAS H. BAKER,
EDWARD J. BERNARD,
JOSEPH C. HENDRIX,
JAMES S. JARVIS,
GEORGE FOSTER PEABODY,
JACOB E. SCHIFF,
WILLIAM O. WHITNEY.

SAFETY CAR HEATING & LIGHTING STOCK
FOR SALE BY
TOBEY & KIRK
25 BROAD STREET,
Telephone 2686 Broad.

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FINANCIAL.
SECURITIESHOLDERS' COMMITTEE
OF THE
Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railway
Company of Illinois
AND OF THE
Litchfield & Madison Railway Company
TO HOLDERS OF THE INCOME MORTGAGE BONDS, PREFERRED STOCK, AND COMMON STOCK OF THE CHICAGO, PEORIA & ST. LOUIS RAILWAY COMPANY OF ILLINOIS, AND OF THE INCOME MORTGAGE BONDS AND COMMON STOCK OF THE LITCHFIELD AND MADISON RAILWAY COMPANY.
It appearing to the Interest of holders of the above-named securities that such Income Mortgage Bonds be converted into new First Preferred Stock, and that sale thereof be made only in bulk and as a unit, and that the existing and converted securities be held, managed, and sold as a majority and in bulk, an Agreement to accomplish said purposes and other objects has been entered into by holders of the above-named securities to the amount of over a majority of the Income Mortgage Bonds of each of said Companies, and of all the Common stock and nearly a majority of the Preferred stock of the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railway Company, and which Agreement, dated July 17th, 1901, and lodged with the Depository, the undersigned have been constituted a Securitiesholders' Committee.
Holders of the above-specified Bonds and Stocks hereby are offered the opportunity of depositing such securities under said Agreement and securing the benefits thereof on or before August 31st, 1901, with the First National Bank of the City of New York as Depository.
Negotiable Trust Certificates will be issued for the deposited securities.
Copies of the Agreement may be had from the Secretary of the Committee.
Dated New York, July 19th, 1901.
THOMAS CARMICHAEL,
CHARLES F. DEAN,
E. W. CLARK, JR.,
Securityholders' Committee.
SULLIVAN & CROMWELL, Counsel.
J. C. WELLMAN, Secretary,
27 Pine St., N. Y.

TO HOLDERS OF MORTON TRUST COMPANY'S CERTIFICATES FOR ST. LOUIS AND SAN FRANCISCO RAILROAD COMPANY 4 PER CENT. REFUNDING MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS:
The Morton Trust Company is now prepared to deliver 4 per cent. refunding mortgage gold bonds of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company, in accordance with the terms of the above certificates, upon surrender thereof.
Bonds are in denominations of \$1,000, and no scrip will be issued, and fractional amounts must be adjusted at the option of the certificate holder, by purchase or sale. Fractional amounts will be purchased at the rate of 97 1/2% flat and sold at 98 1/2% flat.
Holders forwarding their certificates to the Morton Trust Company are requested to state whether they wish to buy or sell fractions, and whether the refunding mortgage bonds are to be sent to them by registered mail or by express, at their expense.
J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,
Syndicate Managers.
Meetings and Elections.
Annual Stockholders' Meeting
The Hocking Valley Railway Co.
Columbus, O., August 14, 1901.
Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of stockholders of the Hocking Valley Railway Company, for the election of Directors and Officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting, (in the event of the failure of the Committee to hold its first meeting on the date specified, the meeting may be held at such other time and place as the Committee may determine.) The meeting of the stockholders will be held at the office of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Company, 23 Wall Street, New York City, on Tuesday, September 24, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M., and will reopen on Wednesday, October 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.

STOCKS ADVANCED.
Norfolk & W. New Riv. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100

STOCKS DECLINED.
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100

MARKET MOVEMENT.
Yesterday's market was narrow but strong, a reaction just at the close not much disturbing the general movement. The market's tendency is, however, to harden rather than to advance materially. Throughout the whole list there seems to be steady absorption. Commission houses do not report increased orders, but they agree that clients are alert, and will be ready to join in any betterment that promises headway. More conspicuous than any other element is the maintained position of important financial interests—taking stocks every time professional manipulators effect any reaction. Thus there seems to be fixed buying orders in practically every prominent stock, not in any quarter, though, showing any effort to bid up prices. They whose interests are dominant seem not only ready to wait—but desirous of waiting—upon such developments as will later give sure foundation for lasting improvement.

At the opening yesterday there was continued activity in Norfolk and Western, and some further gains, but it encountered large realizing sales, and closed at a net decline of 1/4, about 25,000 shares changing hands. The greater volume of trading was in Southern Pacific, Union Pacific, St. Paul, Atchafson, and Southern Railway, all of which, with the exception of Atchafson, scored fair rises, Atchafson reacting near the close to a fractional decline. In each of the stocks mentioned, a decline, approximately 4,000 shares. The Erie issues were steady, sales of the common exceeding 14,000 shares. Reading issues were more active. The steel stocks moved within a narrow range; the common, which sold "ex" the quarterly dividend of 1 per cent., showed a net fractional decline and the preferred a fractional gain—over 32,000 shares of the issues combined were traded in. Of the more active stocks, strength developed in Baltimore and Ohio, Chicago and Alton, Rock Island, Delaware and Hudson, and Pennsylvania, all of which advanced on light trading.

Wheat clearances fell off as usual on Tuesday, but still were nearly half a million bushels. The price of wheat declined about 1 cent per bushel. Corn also showed some decline. The general features of the grain situation, however, remain unchanged, and strongly make for an improving security market.

There was less activity in the sterling exchange market, and it advanced 3/4. Call loan rates continue to fluctuate between 2 and 3 per cent., again closing at lowest.

There is some talk of impending rights to be issued on Union Pacific in connection with the purchases of Northern Pacific. The stock yesterday was strong as any on the list yesterday, with a fair amount of short covering in it. Indeed, Chicago houses were conspicuous purchasers of all the Grangers and Pacific stocks.

At the close of business a very firm feeling prevailed, which was helped by the materially increased volume of transactions, which, however, still remain far below the standard of last Spring, the shrinkage being mainly in commission house trading. News of the day was entirely of routine character, not of a nature to much affect values, the strength developed being due to growing

Lost and Found.
Lost—U. S. Assay Office Receipts Lost—A receipt issued by the U. S. Assay Office, No. 100, dated July 22, 1901, for 100 to 1000 Miners' Bullion, before was destroyed by fire. The receipt is now being sought by the U. S. Assay Office, No. 100, New York City. The receipt is now being sought by the U. S. Assay Office, No. 100, New York City.

Proposals.
Pennsylvania Company
GUARANTEEING STOCK TRUST CERTIFICATES, SERIES A.
Pursuant to the terms of the Agreement dated September 1st, 1897, proposals are invited for the sale and delivery to the Trust Company of certificates at a price not exceeding par and interest, to the extent of \$50,000, the sum now available in the sinking fund.
Proposals should be addressed to Girard Trust Company, Trustee, Philadelphia, Pa., and will be received until Saturday, August 24th, 1901, at twelve o'clock noon.

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THE FINANCIAL MARKETS
Stocks strong.
STOCK TRANSACTIONS. Shares.
Aug. 20 449,147
To date this year 198,028,649
Corresponding date last year 75,129,197
BOND TRANSACTIONS. \$1,200,500
Aug. 20 \$708,488,720
To date this year \$328,888,720
Corresponding date last year \$328,888,720
Money rate: Collateral loans on call, 2 3/4 per cent.; at three months, 4 1/2 per cent.; at six months, 4 1/2 per cent. Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 4 1/2 per cent.

Net changes in stocks of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:
Stocks Advanced.
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100

Stocks Declined.
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:
Bonds Advanced.
Norfolk & W. New Riv. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100
Norfolk & W. 100

Bonds Declined.
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
Am. Lined Steamer 100
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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Trading in the outside market yesterday was more active than it was on Monday, but prices continued somewhat irregular. No sharp declines occurred, but the upward movement of last week was not continued excepting in a few stocks, the market being reticent about the previous day's figures. Once again trading in the tobacco bonds was quite heavy after the comparative dullness of Monday, and this issue supplied a considerable portion of the total for the day.

SAFETY CAR HEATING.—The strength shown by Safety Car Heating recently was explained by the announcement of special dividends declared at a meeting of the directors held last week. The circular sent to the stockholders states that they will receive a stock dividend of 10 per cent, and in addition that there has been declared an extra dividend of 10 per cent, payable Oct. 1. The latter dividend is in addition to the regular 10 per cent, quarterly dividend declared a few days ago. No trading was reported in the stock yesterday. It was quoted at 130 bid.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO.—It was traded in to the extent of \$348,000, between 67½ and 67¾. The last sale of the day was made at 67¾, and the bonds closed at 67¼ bid, showing a net loss of three-eighths of a point. The market was reticent about the previous day's figures, and the issue was about seven times as heavy as it was on Monday.

AMERICAN CANNON common closed unchanged at 23 bid. Not a single transaction was made in the common stock. The preferred sold at 72½ and 73 and closed at 72½ bid.

UNITED STATES REACTION made further gains on larger transactions than any thus far recorded in the stock. The common rose to 40 closing at 40 bid, a net gain of 1½ points. The last sale in the preferred was made at 100, and the issue was about 10 points over the best bid of Monday. This issue closed at 100 bid.

SEABOARD AIR LINE was somewhat firmer but dull. The preferred stock closed with a net gain one-half point at 49½ bid.

DOMINION SECURITIES was traded in to the extent of about 300 shares between 69 and 69½. It closed at 69½ bid.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of Saturday, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

American Banknote	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Can	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Coal	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Cigar	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Glass	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Leather	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Paper	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Rubber	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Steel	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Tobacco	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Wire	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Zinc	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Iron	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Copper	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lead	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Tin	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Nickel	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Silver	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Gold	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Platinum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Palladium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Iridium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Rhodium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Selenium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Tellurium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Vanadium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Zirconium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Niobium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Manganese	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Chromium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Cobalt	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Molybdenum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Barium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Strontium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Calcium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Magnesium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Potassium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Sodium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lithium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Beryllium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Scandium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Yttrium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lanthanum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Cerium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Praseodymium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Neodymium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Promethium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Samarium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Europium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Gadolinium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Terbium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Dysprosium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Holmium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Erbium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Thulium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Ytterbium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lutetium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Hafnium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Tantalum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Niobium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
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American Beryllium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Scandium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Yttrium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lanthanum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Cerium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Praseodymium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Neodymium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Promethium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Samarium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Europium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Gadolinium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Terbium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Dysprosium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Holmium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Erbium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Thulium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Ytterbium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lutetium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Hafnium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Tantalum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Niobium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Manganese	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Chromium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Cobalt	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Molybdenum	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
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American Calcium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Magnesium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Potassium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Sodium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Lithium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
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American Neodymium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Promethium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
American Samarium	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2

City Real Estate for Sale.

A. NO. 1 STORES AND LOTS TO LEASE.
Fine 25-foot store and lot, over 100 feet frontage, with 100 ft. lot, will carry 250 lbs.
Also at 5 West 14th St., beautiful store, 25x100 feet, with gallery and basement, and very choice light lots, just completed.
On premises or
BUREK & CRAWFORD, Agents,
305 5th Ave., cor. 42d St.

150th Street, near Westchester, Avenue—Several 20-foot, single flats, will sell cheap to quick buyers; terms to suit owner, Herrman, 433 East 119th St.

8-story house, with stable for 8 horses, suitable for contractor, Neubeck & Busher, Willis Ave., 140th St.

6 lots, suitable for houses, 150x115 in. Bronx. Price, \$20,000. Doves, 3,400 3d Av., real estate.

P. J. HEANEY & CO., 787 TREMONT AVE.
HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE.

8th Ave.—Three 5-story apartments, with stores all rented; Big Bargain. Hayden, 320 W. 14th St.

Westchester Real Estate for Sale.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Bargain—Bronxville lot at station, 28 minutes from 42d St.; sidewalks, water, electric light; paid; no assessments; the insured; monthly payments. Offshoot, 97 East 110th St.

Mamaroneck.

"Phone 358-Correll" for the high-dry choice
MAMARONECK LOTS, \$100.
No water. No interest or assessments. Near depot and harbor; on trolley and Reuland, ad. 115 Broadway.

Real Estate.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

30-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

To Investors.

This company offers for sale mortgage investments on selected real estate in this city, with title insured by the company.

The Lawyers' Title Insurance Company of New York.

37 Liberty Street, New York,
38-44 Court Street, Brooklyn,
Capital and Surplus, - \$3,400,000

New Jersey Property for Sale.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Real Estate for Exchange.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Real Estate Wanted.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Long Island Real Estate for Sale.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Queens Real Estate for Sale.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Long Island Property to Let.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Country Real Estate for Sale.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Purchases and Exchange.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Auction Sales.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Machinery.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Patents.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Wanted.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Storage.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Clothing.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Highest prices paid for ladies' gentlemen's.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

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Highest prices paid for ladies' gentlemen's.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

20-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Apartments to Let—Unfurnished.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

These apartments are of the highest grade,

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Perfect in every detail,

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Booklets are ready

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

David Rothschild,

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

ORMISTON AND LUCINDA

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

New York University Law School

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

HAMILTON INSTITUTE

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

MANHATTAN COLLEGE

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

NOTRE DAME OF MARYLAND

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

KINGSLEY SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

HEFFLEY SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

WOOD'S SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE CUTLER SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

RUGBY MILITARY ACADEMY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

SACRED HEART ACADEMY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE MORSE AND ROGERS SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

DELANEY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

St. Agatha Church School for Girls

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE UNITED STATES

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

To Let for Business Purposes

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100 FACTORIES 100

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

The Peabody and Thompson School

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

MISS MURPHY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

NEW YORK (Day School, 35 Nassau St.)

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Instruction.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE OF

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

The Loyola School

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

MISS KELLER'S DAY SCHOOLS

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

BERKELEY SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BERKELEY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

New York University Law School

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100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

HAMILTON INSTITUTE

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MISS MURPHY

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100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Close to Cornell.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

CASCADIA SCHOOL

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE MADISON SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

Association Business Institute

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

A—New York College of Music

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE MISSES JAUDON'S

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE MISSES WRECKES

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE MISSES DUFOUR

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

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FURNITURE

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

CUT THIS OUT

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

SAVES

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

SUMMONSES

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

SUPREMACY OF THE STATE OF NEW

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE EUREKA FAR ROCKAWAY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

HOTEL WINDSOR, FAR ROCKAWAY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 42. Double for display.

THE SANTIAGO, FAR ROCKAWAY

100-acre lot, 4 miles 24, 7 miles 4

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock. Noon.

The Wanamaker Store

LARGE SAVINGS on FURNITURE Which Bears Not the Least Taint of "Cheapness"

WHAT a fine collection of new goods it is! Nothing old, nothing imperfect, nothing cheapish among the thousands of pieces of furniture offered in this sale, at such decisive reductions in price.

It would be the poorest economy to buy furniture you didn't like, merely because it was cheap. But it would be far worse to risk getting furniture made of badly seasoned wood, poorly put together, and glossed over with paint and varnish.

You may spend your whole lifetime with the furniture you buy this year. For your pocket-book's sake you want it to last—for your own sake you want to have furniture you like. There is no need to take any quality risk, for Wanamaker furniture—for the August Sale, as well as all other times—comes only from factories that use best woods and employ expert labor.

Getting just the furniture you like is provided for here in two ways. First, because every piece we show is refined and artistic in style, however low its price.

Second, there is now on our floor such a wide variety of excellent furniture as few other stores can show in their fullest regular stock, when prices are a half more, or even double the prices that are marked on the splendid pieces that comprise this August Sale.

SACK SUITS to Order

At Reduced Prices

More than one hundred men can share in this splendid opportunity to anticipate their needs of a Fall suit, and save \$5 or \$10 by so doing. We have grouped about that number of handsome patterns—no two alike—of fancy chevrons and neat woads, in the medium weights that will be extremely comfortable wearing a few weeks hence, and given them all a new price-marking of

Twenty Dollars a Suit

These are materials from which a suit made to order has cost, until now, from \$25 to \$30 a suit. To the man given to looking ahead a little, this opportunity to get a Fall suit made to order, for the price of a ready-made suit, is too valuable to be passed by. Second floor, Fourth avenue.

BOYS' CLOTHING

Have Summer days, crowded full of out-of-door pastimes, played havoc with the youngster's wardrobe? Here's material for repairing damages—at next-to-nothing prices:

Blouse Suits, with belt, and Vestee and Sailor Suits, in fancy, and plain chevrons, for boys of 3, 4 and 5 years, worth \$3.50 to \$5, at \$2.50. All-wool Trousers, made of remnants of choice suitings, sizes 3 to 16 years; good value at \$1; now 65c. Second floor, Ninth street.

Mid-August Offerings of HOSIERY and Underwear

Items of interest to both men and women are included in these offerings of excellent kinds of Summer hosiery and underwear, at much less than customary prices.

If you are thinking of replenishing a perhaps depleted supply of these articles, or are getting ready for the vacation you have deferred until now, these hints will prove helpful and economical:

Women's Stockings—

At 12½¢ pair; worth 18¢—Fast black lisle thread; open work allover in neat patterns.

Men's Half Hose—

At 12½¢ pair; value 18¢—Fast black fine gauge cotton, imported; regular made, with double soles and high spliced heels.

Women's Vests—

12½¢ each—White ribbed lisle thread vests; low neck, short or no sleeves; plain or crocheted. Regular 25¢ grade, with slight imperfections, which do not affect their wearing quality. Broadway.

Upholstery Helps

For Home Furnishers

You undoubtedly know of many a corner around your house that could be made more attractive if you only knew how to go about it. Effective hangings and window draperies play an important part. Odd pieces of picturesque furniture brighten many a nook. Hints of such things now marked at reductions that are very much worth while, follow, for the benefit of those housekeepers that are open to suggestion:

Portieres—

Two lots of tapestry portieres, with a heavy valance fringe at top, and edging on bottom, in a good line of colors. Closed out at these prices:

At \$5 and \$7.25, from \$6.50 and \$10.

Lace Curtains—

Tambour at \$3.75, \$5.75, \$7 and \$7.75, from \$5, \$7.25, \$9 and \$9.75 pair.

Renaissance at \$5.50, \$6.50, \$9.50 and \$12.50, from \$7, \$8.25, \$12.25 and \$15.75 pair.

White Irish Point at \$3.85, \$4.65, and \$7.75, from \$4.85, \$6.50 and \$10 pair.

Ivory Irish Point at \$5.85, \$8.35, \$11 and \$14.25, from \$7.50, \$10.50, \$14 and \$18 pair.

Sash Muslin—

36 in.; figured and in three patterns; suitable for full size and half size curtains, at 12c, from 18c yard.

Decorated Furniture—

Fancy art furniture, pyro-etched, "burnt" and tinted. Tabourettes, in large variety, at \$4.25 to \$10.50, from \$5.50 to \$13.50.

Folding Tables—

At \$5, from \$6.50.

Writing Desks—

At \$10.50 to \$17, from \$13 to \$21.

Foot Rests—

Covered in leatherette, at \$1.35, from \$1.75.

HAMMOCKS

At Distinct Price-Savings

If you have given your hammock the hard usage that is apt to fall to its lot in Summer, you are probably ready for a new one by now. Or perhaps the needs of your Summer guests make one or two additional hammocks necessary.

At any rate, here are several splendid kinds, full of prospective comfort for just such days as yesterday, and all marked at considerably less than their real value:

At \$1, regularly \$1.50—Assorted colors; open weave; pillow, spreader and valance; 56x72 in.

At \$1.50, regularly \$2—Assorted colors; canvas weave; pillow, spreader and valance; 40x80 in.

At \$1.75, regularly \$2.75—Assorted colors; canvas weave; pillow, spreader, 2 end bars and valance; 48x80 in.

At \$2.75, regularly \$3.75—Large size; canvas weave; pillow and spreader; 2 end bars; wide valance, assorted colors.

At \$2, regularly \$2.75—All white or with red and blue stripes; no pillow or valance; made of heavy twine and very strong; can be rolled up very small; large size; especially suitable for camping.

At \$4.50, regularly \$6.50—Large size; strong canvas weave; pillow and spreader; 2 end bars; wide valance.

At \$1.50, regularly \$2.50—Baby hammocks with canopy. Not many of these left.

At \$4.50 and \$6—Paris Lawn Swings. Annex Store, 770 Broadway, or 78 E. Ninth street.

Children's APRONS

For the Approaching School Days

Too early to think about school-time? Mercy, no. We began planning for the children's school needs in the middle of play-time, and here are some of the results.

Children's school aprons—almost as necessary as school-books. Indispensable, if the little dresses are to be preserved. We have gathered a most attractive assortment, which is ready for you to-day.

All kinds are here—some of serviceable and good-looking gingham at 25c and 50c; others of white lawn, prettily trimmed with hemstitching, insertion, embroidery or plaits, in Mother Hubbard or bib style, at 30c, 38c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1, \$1.15, \$1.50, \$1.85 and \$2.25. Sizes for 2 to 12 years. Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Formerly

A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Today there is some very special news of Wicker Furniture that will interest immensely every wise and wide-awake housekeeper.

The details follow:

WICKER ROCKERS

200 wicker or reed rockers at prices a third less than regular. An unexpected shipment that must be closed out at once.

At \$4.50, from \$8—Thirty-eight wicker rockers; full roll back and arms; deep apron below seat; maple seat frame with cane seat; finished in natural shellac.

At \$5, from \$8—One hundred and twenty reed rockers; large size; of finest quality reed; back and arms made with a continuous roll; maple seat frame with cane seat; deep apron below seat. A splendidly finished rocker.

Throughout the furniture store in every line will be found a good assortment of furniture at the August sale prices. In fact, the selection is about as complete now as when the sale opened. We have unloaded a number of cars that should have had attention the first week of the sale, but through the crowded condition of our warehouse, samples from these cars have just reached our show rooms.

At \$6, from \$10—Thirty-nine reed rockers; high back; full roll back and arms; ornamental reed work in back; cane seat; natural shellac finish.

At \$6.75, from \$10—Thirty-three reed rockers; large size; full roll arms and back; ornamental reed work on legs; cane seat; shellac finish.

We give prices in some of the lines.

Odd Bureaus—

\$16, from \$22—Bird's-eye maple

\$18.50, from \$25—Mahogany

\$22, from \$30—Golden oak

\$23, from \$36—Mahogany

\$25, from \$38—Golden oak

\$30, from \$40—Golden oak

\$32, from \$45—Golden oak

\$35, from \$48—Mahogany

\$40, from \$55—Bird's-eye maple

\$42, from \$55—Mahogany

\$42, from \$62—Golden oak

\$42, from \$75—Golden oak

\$50, from \$118—Bird's-eye maple

Toilet Tables—

\$11, from \$15—Golden oak

\$12, from \$16—Bird's-eye maple

\$14, from \$20—Mahogany

\$14, from \$21—Curly birch

\$16, from \$25—Golden oak

\$20, from \$31.50—Mahogany

\$21, from \$31—Bird's-eye maple

\$25, from \$40—Bird's-eye maple

\$38, from \$60—Golden oak

\$45, from \$60—Mahogany

\$50, from \$75—Mahogany

Chiffonniers—

\$12, from \$18—Golden oak

\$15, from \$25—Bird's-eye maple

\$18.50, from \$25—Bird's-eye maple

\$20, from \$30—Golden oak

\$20, from \$40—Bird's-eye maple

\$22, from \$30—Mahogany

\$26, from \$36—Golden oak

\$28, from \$40—Golden oak

\$30, from \$48—Bird's-eye maple

\$32, from \$40—Mahogany

\$32, from \$48—Curly birch

\$35, from \$55—Curly birch

\$40, from \$55—Mahogany

Chiffonniers—

\$40, from \$60—Golden oak

\$60, from \$85—Mahogany

\$90, from \$110—Mahogany

Sideboards—

\$18, from \$25—Golden oak

\$27, from \$44—Golden oak

\$30, from \$45—Golden oak

\$40, from \$50—Golden oak

\$42, from \$60—Mahogany

\$48, from \$62—Mahogany

\$55, from \$85—Mahogany in-laid

\$60, from \$90—Golden oak

\$65, from \$100—Golden oak

\$70, from \$120—Flemish oak

\$75, from \$100—Golden oak

\$75, from \$125—Mahogany

\$95, from \$135—Mahogany

\$165, from \$225—Mahogany

Extension Tables—

\$18, from \$25—Mahogany, 6 ft.

\$20, from \$28—Golden oak, 6 feet

\$25, from \$32—Mahogany, 8 feet

\$30, from \$45—Golden oak, 8 feet

\$38, from \$60—Flemish oak, 10 feet

\$40, from \$52—Mahogany, 8 feet

\$40, from \$67—Golden oak, 10 feet

\$50, from \$80—Mahogany, 10 feet

\$55, from \$72—Golden oak, 10 feet

\$60, from \$90—Mahogany, 10 feet

China Closets—

\$22, from \$30—Golden oak

\$27, from \$35—Mahogany

\$30, from \$40—Golden oak

\$35, from \$55—Golden oak

\$40, from \$65—Mahogany

\$45, from \$70—Golden oak

\$50, from \$80—Golden oak

\$60, from \$85—Mahogany

Decorated LAMPS, Globes

And ELECTROLIERS—at Half, or Less

Are these last weeks of August fraught for you with plans for Autumn decoration and embellishment of your home? The sagacious housekeeper begins her Fall campaign long before the leaves turn yellow.

This rich collection of handsome Lamps, Lamp Globes and Electroliers offers an easy solution of the lighting problem for the house at prices on which actual savings average a half, or more. The Main Aisle holds the display.

Among the Lamps are beautiful specimens in metal and Louwelsa ware, others mounted on bronze vases, and elaborately decorated Banquet and Reception Lamps. Five groups:

At \$15. Lamps that were \$30, \$35 and \$40

At \$10. Lamps that were \$18, \$20 and \$25

At \$6. Lamps that were \$10, \$12 and \$15

The Electroliers, of bronze, and holding 2 to 5 lights, have been exhibited by us as samples, and have become somewhat scratched or tarnished in consequence. Note the effect on the prices:

At \$50. Electroliers worth \$150

At \$45. Electroliers worth \$125

At \$40. Electroliers worth \$100

At \$37.50. Electroliers worth \$75

At \$17.50. Electroliers worth \$35

At \$30. Electroliers worth \$90

At \$20. Electroliers worth \$60

At \$4. Lamps that were \$7 and \$8

At \$3. Lamps that were \$5 and \$6

At \$6. Lamps that were \$10, \$12 and \$15

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ASSUR PARK BABY PARADE

More than 600 Tots Delight 50,000 Spectators.

The Affair More Successful than Ever This Year—Baby Carriages Gorgeously Decorated.

Special to The New York Times.

ASSUR PARK, Aug. 21.—Assur Park's eleventh annual baby parade attracted 50,000 spectators to the shore front this afternoon. In the crowd were high guests from Assur Park and Ocean Grove, and cottagers from Long Branch, Elmhurst, Lakehurst, Deal, and Spring Lake, all of whom cheered to the echo the 600 babies and children as they passed in the parade. The weather was perfect, the babies were in fine fettle, and the spectators in good humor. The parade of 1901 was the most successful in every way ever held, thanks to Manager Edward Deane, his assistants, who have been working hard for the past three months.

The parade took place on Ocean Avenue, which was covered with matting for its entire length. The spectators occupied points of vantage along the board walk and on the seaward side of the avenue. While the parade was in progress, the grand stand adjacent to the Auditorium, the rendezvous for the paraders and their attendants. The Ocean Grove Cadets, under command of Major E. W. Kilmer, patrolled the line of march and kept the crowd from interfering with the parade.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Order of Toddlers rested in tiny coaches, while their nurses or mammas wheeled them in review before the applauding onlookers. The coaches were decorated with cultivated and wild flowers, ferns, and knick-knacks, and the babies, in their tiny carriages, were dressed in the latest fashion. The coaches were decorated with cultivated and wild flowers, ferns, and knick-knacks, and the babies, in their tiny carriages, were dressed in the latest fashion.

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BAR HARBOR HORSE SHOW

Clear Skies and a Mild Breeze Favored Second Day's Events.

The Grand Stand a Sea of Color—Many Fine Entries in Different Classes.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 21.—Clear skies, a bright sun, and a mild sea breeze made the second day of the Horse Show at Bar Harbor a brilliant picture. Society was here in force, and the show was at its height. The ring was lined with breaks and tallies, from which the gayly dressed occupants waved encouragement and applause to their favorites.

The grand stand was a sea of color and looked down the track. The weather was perfect, the horses were in fine fettle, and the spectators in good humor. The parade of 1901 was the most successful in every way ever held, thanks to Manager Edward Deane, his assistants, who have been working hard for the past three months.

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AGAINST MR. LEDERER

Three Creditors File a Petition in Voluntary Bankruptcy—Mr. Englander's Claim.

A petition in involuntary bankruptcy was filed yesterday against George W. Lederer, theatrical manager, whose office is in the New Zealand Building, at Broadway and thirty-seventh street, 1,440 Broadway, by three creditors, William C. Cullen, Ludwig Englander, and D. Frank Dodge, whose claims aggregate \$8,701.

The claim of Mr. Cullen is \$300 for money advanced to Mr. Lederer on Dec. 12, 1900. The claim of Mr. Englander is \$7,000, for royalties, for composing music for comic operas produced by the Lederer company. They were composed at his special request between July 1, 1900, and July 1, 1901. No claim of Mr. Dodge is stated.

It was alleged that within the past six weeks Mr. Lederer has committed an act of bankruptcy by permitting, without solvent, a creditor to obtain a preference by legal process, and by allowing judgments for \$1,500 to be taken against him by Herman Brothers, a legal service firm. It was also alleged that there are various other actions pending against Mr. Lederer, and that he has failed to pay \$1,500 within the past six weeks as preferred, and also paid money to his creditors.

Mr. Lederer was seen at the Knickerbocker Theatre last night. He would say that he was going to fight the case, and that it was against him personally, and that it would have nothing to do with the Lederer management company.

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CHORUS GIRLS WERE SCARED

They Were Ducked Also When an Automatic Fire Extinguisher Broke at the Knickerbocker Theatre.

Half a dozen chorus girls were frightened badly, considerable damage was done to the scenery, and a delay in the performance was caused by the bursting of an automatic fire extinguisher on the stage of the Knickerbocker Theatre last night. The first act had just been called, and the stage was lit with a double scene representing a prison interior and a magistrate's office.

The announcement has been made in Baltimore of the engagement of Miss Elizabeth F. Johnson of Montclair, N. J., and the Rev. Oliver Huckel of the Associate Congregational Church, Baltimore. Miss Johnson is a descendant of Sir William Johnson.

Prince and Princess Hatfield, who sailed yesterday for England, will remain in this country this autumn, at their country place, "Nest Hill," J. F. D. Lanier, who was a fellow passenger, is to be away only a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss and Miss Bliss have closed their place at Oceanic and will pass the month of September in the White Mountains with Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoadley gave a large dinner on Tuesday at Narragansett Pier in honor of Joseph Leiter. The Misses Leiter, Miss Mary Aborn Rhodes, who was recently on a special car, and will be absent several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Berwind have cards out for a large dance at their Bellevue Avenue residence, Newport, on Friday, Aug. 30. Mrs. Berwind gave a reception at her home on Tuesday last.

The engagement of Miss Emily Beauveau Rhodes and S. Deas Sinker, both of Philadelphia, is announced. Miss Rhodes is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Beauveau Rhodes (Miss Emily Rhodes). Her sister, Miss Mary Aborn Rhodes, was married on Oct. 11 of last year to Guy Phelps.

There was a sham battle on Glen Island yesterday. A crowd of about 200 people gathered by agreement several companies of United States Infantry. The affair was highly spectacular, the fighters had several rehearsals before the final clash. It was feared that some of the Sioux Indians might be carried away with excitement.

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CITY'S STREETS ABLAZE

Oil Tank at Point Breeze Collapses and One Hundred People Are Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 21.—By the collapse of a burning oil tank to-day at Point Breeze, where a fire has been raging since Monday afternoon about 100 persons, firemen, employees of the company, and spectators—were more or less severely burned. It was shortly after 2 o'clock last afternoon when the tank, erected and filled with heavy iron sheathing separating at the top, and the great quantities of burning oil, which was being pumped into the tank, burst into flames, and the fire spread rapidly.

The firemen are exerting every effort to prevent the blazing fluid from reaching the city, and the fire is being kept under control. The fire is being kept under control. The fire is being kept under control. The fire is being kept under control. The fire is being kept under control.

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MR. CARNEGIE'S BIG TREES

His Check for Them is Attached—Some of Them Are Dead, Others Dying.

A check for \$400, signed with the name of Andrew Carnegie, has been attached by a Deputy Sheriff. The check was sent to H. R. Butler, Mr. Carnegie's representative in the Carnegie Library, to be paid to the New York Large Tree Company for the thirty trees, each sixty feet tall, that have been placed around the new house Mr. Carnegie is building at Fifth Avenue and Ninety-first Street. The Brothers Riley, a firm of teamsters at One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, and Third Avenue, secured a writ of attachment from Justice O'Gorman for a writ of \$100, due them from the Large Tree Company for cutting the trees.

Justice O'Gorman, served simultaneously, was that of Jane G. Smith, for labor in connection with digging up the trees. At the time the writ was issued, the Carnegie Library was said to have some of the trees dying, and that their removal seemed likely.

Aid Received for Augustus Rinko. The New York Times has received a check for \$5 from "W. H. H." in aid of Augustus Rinko, and also 50 cents for the same purpose from a person who sent no name.

Business Notices. E. & W. A. New York. DIED. CRANE—At Dover Plains, N. Y., on Wednesday evening, Aug. 21, 1901, Munroe Crane, 62 years of age, died at his home.

Funeral services at the residence of the deceased, 437 1/2 Ave. B, Brooklyn, on Thursday, August 22, at 2 P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

Funeral services at the residence of the deceased, 437 1/2 Ave. B, Brooklyn, on Thursday, August 22, at 2 P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

Funeral services at the residence of the deceased, 437 1/2 Ave. B, Brooklyn, on Thursday, August 22, at 2 P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

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FINANCIAL.
Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL, SURPLUS, AND UNDIVIDED
ST. PAUL, MINN. \$2,100,000. 222 Broadway.
Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.
Hanover National Bank
Capital, \$3,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$5,484,000.
9 and 11 Nassau St.
Central National Bank
320 Broadway.
Bankers' Cards.

Edward B. Smith & Co.
BANKERS.
Guaranteed Stocks.
45 Cedar Street, Cor. Broadway, New York.
The House, Fifth Street, Philadelphia.
Members New York and Philadelphia Stock Exchanges.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
BANKERS.
11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.
Orders executed for investment or on margin.
Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check at
sight. Act as Financial Agents for Corporations
and Investors. Industrial Combinations Organized.
Bonds bought and sold.
BRANCH OFFICES:
17 W. 24th St. (at Waldorf) 202 8th Ave. Cor. 25th St.
47 West 42nd St. (at 4th Ave.) 100 North 3rd St. (at
St. Louis St. Merc. Bk. 14 Court St., Brooklyn.

Vermilye & Co.,
BANKERS,
New York and Boston.

Geo. H. PRENTISS & CO.
DEALERS IN
LOCAL SECURITIES,
48 Wall Street, 208 Montague St.
New York. MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

First National Bank
STOCK.
DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
38 WALL ST., NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE 3402-JOHN.

SIMON BORG & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 20 Nassau St., New York.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Dominick & Dominick,
BANKERS,
100 Broadway, New York.
BONDS AND INVESTMENTS.

JACOB BERRY & CO.
MEMBER CONSOLIDATED STOCK EXCHANGE
MEMBER NEW YORK PRODUCE EXCHANGE
44 and 46 Broadway, New York.
ESTABLISHED 1865.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
MARGINAL AND INVESTMENT
ORDERS IN ALL MARKETS GLADLY
FURNISHED. A GLIMPSE AT WALL
STREET AND ITS MARKETS. MONTHLY
FLUCTUATIONS. DAILY
AND WEEKLY REPORTS.
COMMISSION 1-16. MODERATE MARGINS.

Stoppini & Hotchkiss,
Members New York Consolidated Stock Exchange,
69 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Telephone 3078 Cortlandt.
Orders executed on margin.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON
Branch office N. E. Cor. Broadway and 30th St.

FINANCIAL.

Stockholders' Committee
of
THE AMERICAN COTTON OIL CO.

To the Holders of Preferred and Common Stock
of THE AMERICAN COTTON OIL COMPANY:
Holders, to a large amount, of Preferred and
Common Stock of the American Cotton Oil Com-
pany, have entered into a Stockholders' Agreement
(dated July 22, 1901, and lodged with the Depart-
ment, for the purpose of furthering a consolida-
tion, or other disposition of property, or the ac-
quisition or lease of property by the American Cot-
ton Oil Company, and for the advancement of the
interests of depositing stockholders through united
action, whereby their respective holdings shall be
held and managed in accordance with the terms of
the Agreement, and better results be secured than by
individual action.

The undersigned have consented to act as a Com-
mittee under said Agreement, and hereby advise the
holders of the Preferred and Common Stock of the
American Cotton Oil Company the opportunity
of participating in the benefits of said Agreement
by tendering depositing their stock with the First
National Bank of New York, as Depositary, on or
before the 30th day of September, 1901.

Negotiable Certificates of Deposit will be issued
for the deposited stock.

Copies of the Stockholders' Agreement may be
obtained from the Secretary of the Committee,
Dated New York, August 1, 1901.

GEORGE AUSTIN MORGAN, Chairman,
HARRIS C. FAIRBANKS, Secretary,
EDWARD WINSLOW,
J. KENNEDY TODD,
Stockholders' Committee,
SULLIVAN & CROMWELL, Counsel,
R. F. MURPHY, Secretary,
21 Beaver St., N. Y. City.

PUBLICATION BY THE MANHATTAN COM-
pany of New York of the monies remaining
undivided in accordance with Section 32,
Article I, Chapter 689 of the Bank Laws of 1892,
1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900,
1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908,
1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916,
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Hotels and Restaurants.
30c. per line \$4.50 per line for 30 times.

Sevilla

Apartment H
117 West 58th

Large apartment, park view; parlor, four
bedrooms, two baths, \$2,000; four or
five bedrooms, two baths, \$1,200; one room and bath, \$450
unfurnished. People desiring to be careful in
class to character, etc., need not apply.
class restaurant service.

Purchase and Exchange.

10c. per line 8 times 24c 7 times 42c Double for ad.

CARPETS and FURNITURE.

—Bought, sold
—exchanged. Call or address Norden, 61
125th St. (Open Saturday evenings.)

Don't sell your household furniture and

Help Wanted—Females.
10c. per line 8 times 24c 7 times 12c Double for d

Lady Intending to learn stenography will be taught by court reporter; will assure ex-
position. F. Luck 72 Broadway

Help Wanted—Males.
30c. per line 2 times 24c 7 times 42c Double for 3

Wanted—Two young men, between 25 and 30 years of age, to learn our business, as men, then as managers; must be of good education and address, honest and energetic. Apply, with references, Balch Bros. Co., 110 N. 4th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Situations Wanted—Female.
Ac. per line 3 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for dist.
Chambermaids.

Chambermaid.—Young girl, lately landed, (Ireland,) to do chamberwork or housework. Apply to Mrs. J. M. Hughes, 501 West 47th.

Cooks.

Cook.—First-class Swedish cook in private family; six years' references. 738 7th Ave. floor.

Thoroughly competent young colored cook:

where she can keep child. Care Russell
West 45th St.

Houseworkers.

Housework, &c.—By young girl lately land
do housework; private American family
assist nurse; apartment preferred. Call To-
day, Friday. Corless, 48 East 134th St.

Faithful elderly woman for light housework

Nurses.
Nurse.—By Protestant German; brings
up on sterilized milk; city, domestic, ref.

Waitresses.
Waitress, Nurse, or Lady's Maid—Thoroughly experienced, light colored girl; references furnished. Davis, 157 West 51st St.

Washing.
Washing.—Respectable widow wishes fine

Miscellaneous.
Addresser desires work home; 75 cents 1.0
volence. Miss P. 350 34 Av. near 42d St.

Errand Girl, Nurse.—Neat, respectable colored girl as errand girl or nurse. Beeks, 536 1/2 50th St.

Family washing done by experienced laundress 40 cents per dozen; reference; no gentils. Seubert, 237 East 75th St.

Girl, colored, neat, desires few hours' work or housework; small family; flat. Anna

Professional Situations Wanted
Ladies' fine dresses perfectly renovated
tomers' or my residence; expert French c
reasonable. Unemployed, 1,620 Broadway.

**Matron of institution, old people's, chi
home; experienced nurse; exceptional**

Situations Wanted—Male.
So. per line 3 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for d
Bookkeepers.

Bookkeeper.—Can open, close, take off transactions, for any kind of business; would report to night work; terms reasonable. Prefer a steady position at a very moderate compensation; \$12; can produce the best recommendations of largest firms in this city. E. R. Brown, 338 Broome St.

Coachman.—Several years thorough metro experience; unquestionable recommendation; stylish driver; state wages paid. Temp. 1,620 Broadway.

Coachman.—Single; personal recommendation; skillful driver; temperate, industrious.

Coachman—Single; thoroughly experienced
social recommendation; careful, obliging,
trustworthy. Joseph, 1,620 Broadway.
phone, 2,155—Columbus.

Coachman.—Young Englishman; with family; best references; city or country; Harris, 127 West 60th St.

Coachman.—Competent all branches; neat, tentative, sober, honest; first-class references; K., 352 6th Av.

Nurses.

Nurse attendant to invalid gentlemen.
 cian's reference; medical, mental, all
 cases. Graduate, 15 10th Av.

Useful Men.

Useful Man.—Familiar with housework, or
 work; sober, industrious, steady, obliging.
 ard, 551 West 45th St.

Valets.—By respectable young Englishman appearance: sober, punctual, faithful; no reference. Valet, 949 6th Av., (Frank's.)

Miscellaneous.

A practical man, 40 years, city bred, who to escape shop confinement, would accept employment at moderate salary and would

Bartender.—By a young man, neat appearance; intelligent consideration to same. C. Box 118 Times.

Boy, (16,) graduate, desirable position in of
wholesale house; excellent references. E.
Nugent, 848 11th Av.

Carpenter.—German-American; thoroughly
 enced, all-round workman; steady, sober
 vertiser, 547 West 54th St.

Colored lad as hallboy or to run errands.
 1,620 Broadway, (store.) Telephone 2,1
 lumbus.

Elevatorman.—By a respectable colored n
 elevator runner: city references. 1,616

way, (second floor, back.)

Fireman or Oiler.—Thoroughly experienced, steady, industrious young man; excellent references. John Kellier, 1,983 Broadway.

Driver.—Accompany doctor; smart young man; excellent references; willing, industrious, sober. Wooby, 261 West 47th St.

Manager restaurant, lunchroom, or small
thoroughly experienced; superior cook; c
manager help. Courteous. 1,620 Broadw

Painter.—By painter, paper hanger, decor
(German); rooms painted. \$1; papered,
paper included; kalsomining; plastering
first-class work guaranteed; best refer
Painter, 167 Avenue A.

Perles. Colored, in wholesale or retail bu

Stableman.—First-class groom, harness club; temperate; unquestionable references. **Richard**, 421 West 17th St.

Stableman, &c.—By colored man; stable work of any kind; references: **Staples**, Broadway.

Superintendent of gentleman's country well acquainted with agriculture, horticulture, landscape gardening, and agriculture glass or outside; acquainted with farm management, care of stock; also making and care of dairy products; expert in vegetables and fruits; correspondence solicited; can give best of recommendations. Address B. Eaton, Deerfoot Farm Dairy, Southboro,

Young colored man, quick and obliging,
anything; best personal reference. Moon
West 49th St.

At the time of the arrest of the three men, the same sureties giving the original bail qualified as the bondsmen.

Deputy District Attorney Shells are charged with the violation of Sections 117 and 119 of the Penal Code. By section 117, a public officer is prohibited from accepting any gift or duty of a public official. The three officers when arrested were charged in the warrants with violations of Section 117. It reads:

"A public officer or person holding a public trust or employment upon any duty is prohibited from accepting any gift or duty of a public official, who willfully neglects to perform the duty is guilty of a misdemeanor."

Section 119 is as follows:

"Where any duty is or shall be enjoined by law upon any public officer or upon any person holding a public trust or employment, every willful omission to perform such duty where no special provision shall have been made for the punishment of such delinquency, is punishable as a misdemeanor."

INDICTED MEN DOING DUTY.

Commissioner Murphy, Before He Knew of the Grand Jury's Action, Relieved Them of Suspension.

Police Commissioner Murphy relieved "Wardmen" Glennon and Dwyer and Sergeant Shells from suspension yesterday morning, some time prior to the finding of the indictments against the three for neglect of duty.

This action on the part of the Commissioner followed a long conference between himself and Deputy Commissioners Devery and York on Wednesday afternoon. At this conference, the Commissioner was informed that the grand jury had returned indictments against the three for neglect of duty. The Commissioner, however, prevented all communication by telegraphing a halt to the suspension of the three officers. The Commissioner, upon arriving at Headquarters yesterday morning rescinded his original order suspending the men and restored them to duty and full pay.

The Commissioner was a little chary of explanation of this action when asked about his reversal of his order.

"I've just received this from Assistant District Attorney Le Barbier," said he, producing a letter. "And I acted immediately."

This letter from Mr. Le Barbier was a formal notification of the arrest of the policemen.

"I've searched the records, and can find no precedent for the suspension of officers without indictment," continued the Commissioner.

"Will you suspend the men if they are indicted?"

"Well, let's not cross that bridge until we get to it."

"Why do you suspend Capt. Diamond and not Capt. Herlihy? Both are charged with misdemeanors?"

"Capt. Diamond's case is different. He is charged with taking money."

"The indictment does not charge that. He is indicted for neglect of duty. Two indictments are being returned against him. One for neglect of duty and the other for neglect of duty."

"But the surroundings of Capt. Diamond's case are different," argued the Commissioner.

"The surroundings of Capt. Diamond's case are different. There was money taken in the Bisset case. There was money taken in the Bisset case. There was money taken in the Bisset case."

"That's the reason you suspended him?"

"The Commissioner's only reply was a laugh. Capt. Diamond is a Republican. After Mr. Philbin made the complaint about interference, Capt. Diamond was directed in the presence of Deputy Assistant District Attorney Le Barbier, the District Attorney any assistance he might desire."

When told of Commissioner Murphy's action, Mr. Philbin laughed heartily, but would make no comment. Justice Jerome seemed amused when told of it.

"That's good," said he. "They'll be fighting among themselves soon."

Commissioner Devery, who went to Far Rockaway when the indictments against Glennon, Shells, and Dwyer were returned. Mr. Devery immediately wrote him a formal notification of the indictments.

The Commissioner was called up on the telephone and informed of the action of the grand jury.

He was asked if he would take immediate action and again suspend the officers.

"I will take no action until I receive some communication from the District Attorney," said he.

"The District Attorney has written you," was told.

"I did not receive his communication," was the reply. "Until I know its contents I will take no action. If any?"

"I will not decide until I reach my office to-morrow," was the final response.

While Deputy Commissioner Devery was presiding at the trial of the three policemen yesterday, Mr. Kinkaid, Commissioner Murphy's secretary, hurried into the room about 10:30 o'clock and whispered into the Deputy Commissioner's ear.

"All right," Devery, loud enough to be heard in the far corners of the room. "Tell him I will be down in ten minutes. I'm not home."

Ten minutes passed, and a half-hour passed, but the Deputy Commissioner could not leave the trial room. He then descended slowly to the Commissioner's office, and rendered the District Attorney's communication to the latter.

CASE OF ABDUCTION LEADS TO RAID.

Three Women Arrested by Parkhurst Agents in Alleged Disorderly House.

Rescue of a Girl.

The Society for the Prevention of Crime resumed raiding at midnight, surprising the police by finding a disorderly house at 214 West Forty-sixth Street, where three women were arrested. The ground for the arrests was the story of a girl who told Justice Jerome she had been detained against her will. She is now in custody of the Justice in the city. She is Mattie Gibson, sixteen years old. Superintendent McKintock, who is in charge of the case, visited the house, Wednesday night and took the girl away.

One of the prisoners in the raid was Cora Bradford, the alleged proprietress, who says she keeps a boarding house. Justice Jerome issued a warrant for her in the name of Jane Bradford on the charge of keeping a disorderly house; another on the charge of violating the liquor law, and a third for abduction, all on the complaint of the girl. The other prisoners were Clara Wells, the housekeeper, for whom Justice Jerome issued a warrant, one charging the maintenance of a disorderly house, and another violation of the liquor law, and Martha Jones, who was charged with abduction.

There was much excitement in the house when Superintendent McKintock and Agents Hamilton and Dwyer came into the place. Mrs. Bradford was furious into the raid, and said that her place was a respectable boarding house.

At the West Forty-seventh Street Station House Superintendent McKintock warned Sgt. Swibel to be careful of the girls, and a Judge would have to be secured to bail the prisoners. Acting Captain Brennan was in charge of the raid, and the prisoners were taken into a quarter of 1 o'clock. When asked about the raid he said:

"I have nothing to say."

Superintendent McKintock said that some one had written an anonymous letter to the Society Tuesday, with the statement that a girl was in the hands of a disorderly house at 214 West Forty-sixth Street under detention. This letter, it was stated, by some person or persons.

Superintendent McKintock could not be induced to tell where the girl is though she is under Justice Jerome's care. The prisoners will be arraigned before Justice Jerome this morning.

MR. PHILBIN'S NEW ASSISTANT.

Samuel Thorne, Jr., Becomes a Deputy for the District Attorney.

STEEL MILLS USE NON-UNION WORKERS

Strikers Do Not Molest Imported Substitutes.

Judge Admonishes Laborers to Keep the Peace—A Steel Company Victory at Irondele.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Aug. 22.—Aside from the partial equipment of the Star plant of the American Tin Plate Company and the preparation for its immediate resumption of business, no special developments in the strike situation in this city to-day. No further trouble occurred at the Pennsylvania Tube Works, and at all other strike points quiet reigns.

The strikers had been notified that 150 men would arrive at 12 o'clock to equip the Star plant, and a large number of strikers gathered at the station to receive them. When the train finally arrived, over two hours late, the thirty-two newcomers, under the guidance of six of the company officials and the protection of twenty-five policemen, were marched to the plant, three blocks away.

No demonstration was made by the strikers, but they followed the crowd and tried to get a chance to talk to the non-unionists to dissuade them. The police, however, prevented all communication by forming a hollow square about the newcomers and keeping all strikers at a distance. No trouble occurred, and the new men were safely lodged in the mill. The strikers claim that five of the men broke away from the guards and took to the hills.

The Amalgamated people point with pride to the conduct of their members in restraining themselves from violence when they see non-unionists being marched into the mills to take their places. The incident at the Star Plant is given as an example of the significance of the use of an Amalgamated officer's expression, shows that the men have been educated to the fact that their strongest weapon in such cases is silence and submission until it is demonstrated that the mills cannot do without the aid of the skilled men now on strike.

The steel men, on the other hand, are highly pleased with their success in manning the Star Plant, and say that if the men who were not molested it will be in full operation and doing good work.

While the strikers claim that five of the new men at the Star Plant have deserted, the company officials say that they have left the plant and have been taken to a boarding house. Three refrigerators, cars, supposed to contain provisions, were taken to the plant at 11 o'clock. At 11 o'clock everything is quiet.

WILL Start Crescent Mills.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—General Manager Banfield, who has been in charge of the Crescent mill in this city, left last night for Irondele, Ohio, where he will endeavor to start the mill. He is urged by the strikers in this city to go with him.

STOPS WORK ON BIG HOUSE.

Dispute Over a Party Wall Causes a Delay in the Building of the Collingwood.

Work on the "Collingwood," the eighth-story building under construction at the corner of West Thirty-fifth Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, has been at a standstill since Aug. 15 on account of a temporary injunction that was granted on that date by Judge McGowan. The injunction was granted on the ground that the work on the building was interfering with the work on the Collingwood. The injunction was granted on the ground that the work on the building was interfering with the work on the Collingwood.

The Collingwood, when completed, will be a modern apartment house, twelve and a half stories high, and will be run by William F. Bangs, the proprietor of the Sturtevant House, to whom it has been leased by J. O. Spaulding, Jr. Mr. Bangs' attorneys say that, when the Collingwood is being built, the work on the Collingwood is being built, the work on the Collingwood is being built.

The steel work on the Collingwood is nearly completed, and the building is nearly finished up to the fourth story. When completed the Collingwood, with the ground on which it stands, will represent an expenditure of about \$1,000,000.

THE BUREAU OF STANDARDS.

Board Meets To-day to Secure a Building Site.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Steps will be taken to-morrow, at a meeting of the Board of Visitors of the National Bureau of Standards, to secure a building site for the new building to be permanently occupied by the bureau. The board, consisting of Dr. S. P. Fletcher, President of the National Bureau of Standards, and Dr. J. R. Remsen of Johns Hopkins University, Dr. W. H. Thompson of the University of California, Dr. E. B. Ross of the University of Wisconsin, Dr. C. L. Colby of Pennsylvania, was named by Secretary of the Interior, Mr. D. C. Hoagland, to select a site for the new building.

Prof. Straton stated to-day that the work of the bureau is being carried on in all directions, and that many inquiries are coming in. Under the law the bureau is to make all measurements free of cost, and for others a fee may be charged. Few of the States give any aid for the work of the bureau, and the bureau is said to be sadly in need of uniformity in standards, and some of them are already in the hands of the Bureau of Standards with the object of setting themselves right.

POLE CRUSHES TWO WOMEN.

It Was Knocked Over by a Passing Wagon—Crowd Afraid to Help Them.

Houston Street was thronged with bread-bakers returning home after a day's work at 6 o'clock last night. At Forsyth Street two young women, Rosa Sherry of 244 East Fourth Street and Annie Saltzman of 124 Fourth Street, both cloak operatives, were chatting.

Just as they were about to say good night a heavy coal wagon, driven by three horses and driven by Patrick Hogan, swung around the corner of Houston Street and crashed into the two women.

A great crowd congregated about the victims, but no one dared touch the pole, fearing that it might be charged with electricity. The pole was finally cut by a street car, and the women were taken to the Hospital.

It was found that Miss Sherry had suffered contusions of the head, body, and legs, and that Miss Saltzman's collarbone had been broken. Both were taken to the hospital, and Miss Sherry's condition is considered serious. The driver of the wagon, was arrested.

CONSTITUTION BEATEN IN HER OWN WEATHER

Light Winds Favored New Boat, but Constitution Won by Fair Margin.

FIRST RACE OFF OYSTER BAY

Old Cup Defender Led Always, and Though Her Rival Gained at Finish, Was First by 1 Minute 39 Seconds.

With the America's Cup races less than a month away the Columbia still further complicated the cup defender situation yesterday when she beat the Constitution over a thirteen-mile course by 1 minute 39 seconds. The race, which was the first of two special races for cups offered by the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club over its regular outdoor course off Oyster Bay.

The weather conditions were as especially made to try out the respective merits of each yacht, and it was a toss up which of the two boats if either, was the more favored. The race included everything from dead calms, smooth seas, and light breezes to stiff eight-knot breeze and choppy waters.

The final time of Columbia's victory gives but a poor idea of the champion's splendid work. Once, at the end of the first round of the triangle, in a smooth sea and in wind varying from five to eight knots, the Columbia came ahead, leading by 5 minutes and 10 seconds.

Both yachts were running free at the time. The breeze fell steadily; Columbia losing it. It stuck to the Constitution, until the boats were within one mile even, the Constitution gaining 4 minutes and 10 seconds on her rival. Then, with the same wind conditions, the Columbia began to draw away from the new one and was standing by the Columbia.

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NEW HARLEM BRIDGE OPEN

Girls in White Lead Manhattan and Bronx Processions.

First and Willis Avenues Joined at Last by a Great Structure—Acting Mayor's Address.

Big civic parades marching down from the Borough of the Bronx and up from the Borough of Manhattan started yesterday morning in the center of the new bridge over the Harlem River from First Avenue on this side to Willis Avenue on the other, and there Acting Mayor Guggenheimer and the men who had been most active in securing the construction of the bridge, formally declared it open to public use.

Young women clad in white led both parades. The one from Manhattan started on this side to Willis Avenue on the other, and there Acting Mayor Guggenheimer and the men who had been most active in securing the construction of the bridge, formally declared it open to public use.

The parade from the Bronx started on this side to Willis Avenue on the other, and there Acting Mayor Guggenheimer and the men who had been most active in securing the construction of the bridge, formally declared it open to public use.

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PROF. NORTON SPEAKS.

He Bitterly Arraigns This Government's Colonial Policy in an Address on "National Wrongdoing."

Prof. Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard University at the annual dinner of the Sanderson Academy, held in Ashfield, Mass., yesterday delivered an address on "National Wrongdoing." The Evening Post says that the address was a bitter arraignment of the government's colonial policy.

Norton's address, in part, as follows:

"Surely many of our deeds of late seem to show that we, too, like the people of old, are intoxicated with prosperity. Child and lover of America, as I am, my heart burns not with indignation against our nation, but with indignation against our nation."

I regret that I cannot do more than to say that the government's colonial policy is a bitter arraignment of the government's colonial policy.

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The government's colonial policy is a bitter arraignment of the government's

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock

Saturdays at 12 o'clock Noon

What is going on today at Wanamaker's

The FURNITURE QUESTION and Your Answer

DO You Need Furniture?

Today—next month—or for wedding or Christmas presents, still later?

Do you want Furniture of true artistic merit, and of real substantial worth?

Do you care to make a positive saving of fifty dollars, or more, on every hundred that you invest?

MEN'S SHIRTS
and Neckwear

More of the White Madras, Plaited-bosom Shirts at 50c each, are here today!

This is the news that has crowded our counters every time it was told. The manufacturer can't make them any faster—maybe doesn't want to. Certainly there is provokingly little profit anywhere, except to the men that can buy such good-looking well made shirts for 50c each.

Made of excellent corded madras, with plaits laid right in the material—not sewed on, as is usual in low priced shirts—good shirt-making throughout. All regular sizes.

Then we have a new lot of Men's 50c Neckwear at 25c each

Narrow four-in-hands—the most popular scarfs of the day; as well as batwing ties. From a manufacturer who rarely makes any but ties worth a dollar or more. Sometimes he makes fifty-cent goods, and we helped him clean up odd lots of the silks, which he had left over; and can sell the ties for 25c each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Harvest Time in
Men's CLOTHING

These are the days when the man who looks further ahead than the end of his nose can satisfy his future requirements as to clothing by a ridiculously small present investment. There's remarkably good gleaming among the survivors from our Summer clothing business—a regular harvest-time of values. Buy now, to put away for next Summer—after you have gotten another month's wear out of your purchase.

For instance:
Men's blue and black serge suits; all sizes from 33 to 44 breast measure are plentiful, except sizes 35 and 39. Particularly good picking for larger men. \$10 and \$12 values, now \$7.50 a suit.
Flannel coats and trousers, for the outing that's still to come; coats single or double breasted; also the popular Norfolk jackets. Suits worth \$8.50 to \$12, now \$6.50 each.
Odd trousers, in striped flannels, blue serges and black chevots; also a few stylish ones of wool crash; worth \$3.50 to \$5; now \$2.50.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Interesting News of
Boys' CLOTHING

You'll soon need to get your boy into a Fall suit—the cooler days are not far off. Why not make a considerable saving by fitting him out now with a suit of the required weight, but at a distinctly end-of-the-season price?

Here are double-breasted suits in chevots and flannels, just right for early Fall wear. Sizes are somewhat broken, but all ages from 8 to 16 years can be suited. Values are \$4 to \$5.50.

Three Dollars a Suit.

Handsome Blouse Waists of madras, in excellent patterns, both colored and white, with or without collars, for boys of 6 to 14 years, are \$1 each. They're worth \$1.15 to \$1.25.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Excellent Values in

Underwear and Hosiery

This Underwear Store is constantly brimming over with bargains of the most attractive description. The present group is indicative of the opportunities for economy for men and women offered here:

Men's Stockings—
At 18c; 3 pairs, 50c; worth 25c pair—Fast black cotton, in Richelieu, Rembrandt, or narrow ribbed. Also plain black, with or without unbleached feet.

Men's Half Hose—
At 12c; pair, value 25c—Fast black fine gauge cotton, imported; regular made, with double soles and high spliced heels.

Women's Vests—
At 12c; each—White ribbed lisle thread vests; low neck, short or no sleeves; plain or crocheted. Regular 25c grade, with slight imperfections, which do not affect their wearing quality.

Broadway.

Flannelette PETTICOATS

These are the short petticoats of flannelette, so comfortable when a warm garment is needed for an occasional cold day. The new Fall showing is ready, in a variety of most attractive styles, marked at prices which render them still more alluring.

These hints:
35c—Of flannelette; two styles; in solid colors and neat stripes; some plain with deep hem; others with gathered ruffle.
50c—Of flannelette; neat stripes or solid colors; with scalloped edge.

Second floor.

Many other styles in plain and Scotch flannel and albatross; \$1.50 to \$12.

Gas Ranges and Water Heaters

You would probably buy a gas range tomorrow, for the comfort and convenience of it, if you did not have to give up your hot-water supply as you get it from the coal-range boiler.

By means of the "Gas Water-Heater," a quick, sure and liberal supply of water is always obtainable. The heater is easily attached to the regular boiler, without disturbing the coal range connections in any way. It will heat thirty gallons of water in thirty minutes, and consumes but little gas. In two sizes, at \$6.75 and \$7.75. May be bought on our Rent Purchase Plan, for \$1 down and 50c a month.

Gas Ranges, of which we offer a splendid assortment, may be had for \$2 down and \$1 a month. The Consolidated Gas Company makes all connections for both free of charge on Manhattan Island.

Three popular styles of the Detroit Jewel Gas Range, at \$13, \$15 and \$17.

Basement.

These are very vital questions to people who do not have more money than they know what to do with.

This great August Furniture movement, which requires months of organized expert effort to bring about, does not offer commonplace goods—has no commonplace prices. It is not a sham or pretense like hundreds of its imitators which parade under a name which we originated a dozen years ago in Philadelphia; and which we alone live up to today.

Nowhere else is the quality standard so absolute—and trash and make-shifts so absolutely absent.

The pretenders have cast a certain discredit upon the movement, because the values they tell about are not real—the goods they offer are not worthy.

Those who know Wanamaker's have been here this year, and bought more than ever before. Those who do not know Wanamaker's do not realize what splendid, and yet absolutely safe economies are possible here at this time.

If all New Yorkers and other housekeepers in the towns hereabouts knew what superb furniture was here and that the immense savings were so absolutely real, the special goods, which we hope will last until August 31st, would all be sold before Saturday noon; or as soon afterwards as they could be handled.

Stocks are replenished and full today; but this condition cannot last long. The end of the sale is in sight; and then the Fall furnishing plans must be made with fifty per cent. added to the cost of goods of the identical quality offered here for so little now.

To judge most surely the real virtues of this sale, take the value figures on the goods named below and see how hard it is to match the furniture at the regular prices we name. After such a comparison you will understand more fully what positive savings are offered by the sale prices which are so much less.

\$4 Bedroom Rockers, \$2.50—

Quarterned golden oak bedroom rockers; high back with wide crown panels; brass arms; polished wood seat, saddle shaped; highly polished.

\$4 Dining Chairs, \$2.75—

Quarterned golden oak, box seat dining chairs; shaped seat frame with fine cane seat; French legs with stretchers; banister back with openwork panel; highly polished.

\$8 Dining Enamel Beds, \$5—

Enamelled iron bedsteads in best white baked enamel; 1 1/4-inch corner posts; 1/2-inch filling rods with ornamental connections; brass corner vases, 2 1/2 in., to be had in oak, 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.

\$10 Music Cabinets, \$7—

Mahogany finished music cabinets, with mahogany veneered door and drawer; shaped legs; inlaid lines; marquetry centerpiece in door; highly polished.

\$15 Oak Bookcases, \$10—

Quarterned golden oak; 38 in. high, 28 in. wide; moulded edge top and base; glass door; four adjustable shelves; highly polished.

\$20 Oak Bureaus, \$15—

Quarterned golden oak with swell front; top 42x20 in.; two long and two short drawers; upright oval, pattern plate mirror, 22x28 in.; fine construction and highly polished.

\$25 Oak Sideboards, \$18—

Quarterned golden oak sideboards; swell top, 54x23 in.; two swell front drawers, one lined for silver; one linen drawer; two cupboards; cabinet top with three shelves; French plate mirror, 28x16 in.; fine construction and highly polished.

\$25 Mahogany Bureaus, \$18.50—

Mahogany veneered bureaus with serpentine front and top; two long and two small drawers; top base 44x21 in.; shaped legs; oval French plate mirror, 30x24 in.; highly polished.

\$30 Oak Chiffoniers, \$20—

Quarterned golden oak; serpentine front and top, 36x19 in.; four long and two short drawers; shaped legs; French plate mirror, 24x20 in.

\$30 Hanging Hall Glasses, \$20—

Quarterned golden oak; handsomely carved frame with carved head in center; four double hat and coat hooks; French plate mirror, 36x24 in.

\$35 Oak Buffets, \$23—

Quarterned golden oak of fine construction and finish; top 42x22 in.; three small drawers; centre cupboard with two side compartments; top has two small shelves at sides; French plate mirror, 24x16 in.

\$38 Mahogany Bookcases, \$25—

60 in. high, 49 in. wide; two sections with 2 glass doors; 4 adjustable shelves; moulded edge; top; carved heads on corners; claw feet.

\$70 Mahogany Sideboards, \$50—

Mahogany sideboards, shaped front; moulded edge top, 54x25 in.; 6 small drawers; linen drawer; 2 closets; base has corner posts with claw feet; top is handsomely carved and has 4 shelves; pattern plate mirror, 46x20 in.; highly polished.

\$80 Parlor Suites, \$55—

Imitation mahogany frames, handsomely carved; suit consists of sofa, 2 arm and 2 wall chairs; full spring seats; best upholstery; tapestry cover in light colors.

\$90 Old Davenport, \$60—

Large size, club Davenport in quarterned golden oak; heavy massive frame; full spring seat; deeply tufted; covered with imported green velvet with embossed pattern; highly polished and of best construction.

\$100 Leather Library Suites, \$75—

Mahogany finished frames of good design; suite consists of sofa and large arm chair; full spring seat; tufted; tufted back; covered in dark green leather; fine construction and highly finished.

A Lesson in SHOE Economy

In buying shoes, many people unversed in shoe economies face a dilemma: Shall I buy unsightly shoes at a low price; or shoes I should like to wear at a price I don't want to pay?

These Wanamaker Shoe Stores offer a ready solution—buy shoes you like at far less than you expected to pay.

There is news today for man, woman and child, that broadly illustrates the benefits accruing to you from this method of shoe selling:

For Men—

At \$2.40, instead of \$3.50—Black box calf and kidskin shoes; some patent leather; smart looking; all welled; and the sort that appeals to well-dressed men.
At \$2.65, instead of \$4—Oxford shoes of patent leather and kidskin; many rare samples, that are our regular \$5 shoes.

Annex Store.

For Women—

Oxfords are no longer exclusively a summer shoe. Many women wear them all winter long.
At \$1.10, from \$1.50 and \$2—Women's black kid Oxfords, in several toe shapes, tipped with kid and patent leather; some plain and some with decorative toe.

At \$1.60, worth \$1 more—Fine black kidskin boots, with medium toes; light soles, pretty heels; flexible soles.

For Children—

At 75c, worth a third more—Heavy black kidskin button and lace shoes; good solid soles; just right for now.

Basement.

The Sale of LAMPS,
and Lamp Globes

All of the highest-priced lamps were sold yesterday. But there is still good choosing among the four other groups. Housekeepers with refurnishing plans in mind should not miss this opportunity of securing lamps and lamp globes that are extremely decorative as well as useful at half prices, or less.

Still in good supply today:

Lamps—

Handsome specimens in metal and Louwelsa ware, banquet and reception lamps richly decorated.

At \$10, from \$18 and \$20
At \$6, from \$10, \$12 and \$15.

At \$4, from \$7 and \$8
At \$3, from \$5.

Lamp Globes—

11 and 12-inch Lamp Globes, handsomely decorated on light and dark grounds.

\$1 for Globes worth \$2 and \$3.50

Main aisle.

Plaid-back Cloths

The short walking skirt is a universal need of women. Plaid-back cloth is now one of the most staple fabrics in the dress goods stock. Only an unusually large supply will be able to meet the demand this Fall.

Yet we have been fortunate enough to obtain a manufacturer's stock-on-hand, to sell at \$1.25, instead of \$1.75.

In the popular Oxford gray, with three styles of plaid backs. 50 inches wide.

Fourth avenue.

Embroidered
Chudda Flannels

The daintiest of fabrics for waists and dressing sacques, for early Fall wear.

These are in polka-dot designs of white on grounds of pink, old rose, Nile green, gray, cadet blue, reseda, heliotrope and black.

This is the quality that usually sells for 60c. These at 50c a yard.

Fourth avenue.

Girls' Dresses
At Exactly Half

An attractive group of pretty little dresses for girls of 6 to 12 years has met a dire fate—prices cut cleanly in half. It is a round-up of dresses of challis, cashmere and serge, in guimpe and high-neck styles, and trimmed in various effective ways.

Their new half price will send them scurrying.

\$5, worth \$10
Second floor, Ninth street.

Old-Fashioned
Chewing Candy

This is a beautiful candy. You can't eat it fast; and eating candy fast is good for nobody but the seller.

Almost as good as having a throat a yard long—tastes so long.

20c a Pound

New Dress Skirts

In Remarkable Variety

We have today, far and away, the largest collection of Fall Skirts ever shown until well into September.

There are light-weight skirts for between-seasons' wear at home, and medium-weight skirts for those who are clinging to the seashore, or going to the mountains for a few weeks. Some skirts are of silk, others of velvet, and various canvas-weave materials.

Women who are preparing to put aside wash skirts will find here just the proper sorts to take their place comfortably for immediate or later wear.

Prices range from \$4.50 to \$75. This particular word of a few:

At \$14 to \$40—Skirts of corduroy and

plain velvet.

At \$34 and \$35—Handsome taffeta skirts.

At \$28—Taffeta skirts, upper part made

with lengthwise cording, lower part

founce style, trimmed with velvet; drop

skirt of silk.

At \$20—Taffeta skirts, with lengthwise

cording on upper part, and flaring

founce, trimmed with small flounces of

taffeta; percaline lined.

Second floor, Broadway.

At \$18.50—Taffeta skirts; upper part

made with a succession of tiny plaits,

lower part flaring founce, trimmed with

bands of taffeta.

At \$12.50—Taffeta skirts, trimmed at

bottom with three ruchings of material

in founce shape.

At \$22.50—Skirts of camel's-hair and

canvass, all silk lined.

At \$17—Skirts of cheviot, trimmed with

bands of satin; all silk lined.

At \$15—Skirts of pebble cheviot and

Venetian cloth, all silk lined.

At \$13.50—Skirts of cheviot, with bands

of taffeta; all silk lined.

The New RAIN-COATS

Raglans and all long coats for women, this Fall will probably be Rain-Coats.

Why not?

The cloth looks exactly the same as the non-water-proof cloths, and doesn't cost enough more to make any material difference in the price—if you want a good coat.

All the materials are imported, and have been chemically treated. The mixtures still hold their popularity, but there are some smart plaids and stripes that will win quick admiration.

A very complete variety is ready now. Prices, \$15 to \$25.

Second floor, Broadway.

Final Clean-Up of

Women's Bathing Suits

Perhaps you haven't taken your vacation to the seashore yet. Hurry up! We're going to close out all our Bathing Suits—and you'll feel dissatisfied if you go to the seashore without your own suit, even for a week; and you'll feel discontented if you have to buy less handsome suits or pay more money when these are gone.

Our entire stock is cut in price today. This is the way the suits are marked:

Suits worth up to \$6, at \$3

Suits worth up to \$8.50, at \$5

Suits worth up to \$12, at \$7.50

Second floor, Broadway.

A Showing of the

New Fall Walking HATS

The showing of the new Fall Walking and Outing Hats which crowds our millinery show-rooms, and part of which forms an attractive exhibit in a Broadway window, represents the choicest productions of the best designers and makers of millinery in America.

Early as it is in the season, we are proud of the collection, which for completeness can hardly be matched in New York.

And such attractive styles as the new hats embody! Everything is in felt, of course. Some smooth and fine, others rough and hairy. The walking hat with a rolling sailor brim, trimmed with birds, wings or pompons, is bound to be a favorite. The handsomest effects are in black and white, although there are numerous good shades of tans, browns and blues that will be popular. But a truce to description—see the hats for yourself. The showing will surely please you.

Second floor.

The New NECK RUFFS

Are Ready for Fall Wear

Paris and New York have vied with each other in the creation of these charmingly attractive Neck Ruffs for Fall wearing. The most successful of their efforts are shown here. Then we have combined the best ideas of two countries, with some original ones of our own, and added the results to the collection.

It is truly a fascinating showing of the pretty-neck adornments that fashion has decreed to be correct for the coming season. It is a bewildering array of fluffy chiffon, soft Liberty silks, rich taffetas and delicate illusion and net, chiefly in dashing combinations of white and black.

A few more definite details:

White Chiffon Ruffs, black velvet-dotted, \$8

White or Black Net Ruffs, chenille-dotted, in

Maggie and Jackdaw effects, \$8.75.

Black Spotted Net Ruffs, with long ends of

ribbon and net, \$8.75.

White Illusion Net Ruffs, edged and finished

with black ruffles of same material, \$10.50.

Black Liberty Silk Ruffs, full and fluffy,

not scant in make; either straight around

or graduated boss, at \$5.50, \$7.50, \$9,

\$11, \$12.50, \$13.50, \$15 and \$16.50.

Black Taffeta Silk Ruffs, \$5.

Black Chiffon Ruffs, with ribbon ends, \$15.

Main aisle.

Attractive Bamboo Pieces

At Sharp Reductions

There's a widely variegated collection of them—about 300 pieces in all—far too many for the peace of mind of the chief of the Japanese Store. So they have suffered a reduction of a quarter to a half, in order to close them out quickly.

Among the group are Tabourettes, Tables, Music Shelves, Hanging Shelves, Bric-a-brac Holders, Easels, Umbrella Stands, and so on. Sometimes only one of a kind. All are decorative as well as useful; light, but strong, as all of you know who know Bamboo Furniture.

Prices range from 25c for a stool that was formerly 35c, to \$4.50 for a table that has until now been marked \$6. And reductions equally sharp, or more so, between these extremes.

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

POLICEMEN FACE DEVER

Severe Sentence for Officer Who Broke an Orphan's Leg.

Mr. Devery's Interest in a Story Showing the Effect of Alcohol Taken for a Dog Bite.

Deputy Commissioner Devery, presiding over the trial of policeman Egan at Headquarters yesterday, found an opportunity for a covert attack upon the reform agencies when Policeman Michael Egan of the West Thirty-seventh Street Station was arraigned for breaking an orphan boy's leg with his club.

The injured lad, James Elliott, twelve years old, of 501 West Forty-first Street, limped into the trial room on a crutch, and an uncle who helped him said that the leg was broken at Bellevue hospital where it was taken ten weeks yet before they can tell whether he will be a cripple for life. The boy said that he was watching other boys burn a mattress on the asphalt pavement when Egan chased them, and as they ran threw his club after them, but it struck him instead.

The policeman claimed that he had intended only to make a feint of throwing the stick, but that it slipped from his grasp and struck the boy who was innocent. Egan did all he could for the boy at the time and saw him safely on his way to the hospital.

"When I found he was an orphan, I went to see his aunt," continued Egan. "She was satisfied that I did not intend to hurt the boy. I told her that I would bear whatever the expense of caring for him would be."

"You tried to bribe her right away," said Deputy Commissioner Devery. "There is plenty of that thing going around now. You want to look out that there ain't any curs and rattlesnakes after you for that. You had no business to make admissions of that kind." The Deputy Commissioner up to this point seemed to sympathize with the policeman, but his manner suddenly changed.

"It's a hoo you ought to have had in your hands," he said. "I'm going to recommend that you be broke. You might have killed that boy. You have been long enough in the business to know that you should have had the strap of your stick about your wrist."

Then, turning to the boy, he continued: "You tell your mother to take your money from him. He has done you enough injury already."

Policeman Michael Egan of the East Twenty-second Street Station was arraigned on an intoxication charge on the plea that he had taken the liquor and used it for a dog bite. Egan was raising a serious disturbance at St. Nicholas Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street, which is close to his home. Excited passersby gave him a good deal of trouble, and he was taken to the station by a policeman. The police surgeon was called according to custom for an expert opinion, and as Egan was seriously injured, he was taken to the hospital.

Regan said he was on his way home when a man called his attention to a dog in a wagon. He went to subdue the dog, when it bit him on the finger. His wife brought him home, and he was taken to the hospital.

Deputy Commissioner Devery showed great interest in the narrative. When the main point was reached he addressed Regan.

"What would you do as the first remedy if you were bitten by a dog?" he asked. "I think I'd go and take a drink," was the answer.

"Yes, and you would be doing a good thing under the circumstances," said the Deputy Commissioner. "You would be saving the surgeon, he inquired: 'If he took a little liquor about that time he might have taken it as an antidote, might he, doctor?'"

The surgeon answered: "That would be a good thing," the surgeon answered. "After the scene at the station house Regan went to the J. H. Wright Hospital to have the bite sutured, and Dr. Fox of that institution and others who saw him there testified that he was perfectly sober, their statements going to show that his prior conduct was the first effect of a sudden big dose of alcohol. The charge was dismissed."

It was the first trial day at Headquarters since the three-pistol case came into effect, and it looked as though the regime had already worked a marked improvement. While there were formerly at least five cases on the calendar at each trial day, there were but an average of two or three of these hearings, yesterday.

CONFERENCE WITH CAPT. FLOOD.

Glendon, Dwyer, and Shells on Duty at the Tenderloin Station.

"Wardmen" Glendon and Dwyer and Sergt. Shells were at the Tenderloin station last night about 9 o'clock and had a long conference with Capt. Flood, the station house, which was behind closed doors, lasted until about midnight, and all of those engaged with the exception of Sergt. Shells, remained until the end. When Sergt. Shells left he informed Capt. Flood that he would be on duty at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning, and Dwyer, on leaving the station, had nothing to say.

A ONE-CEMENT MARRIAGE FEE.

Jersey City Justice Took It Because Bridegroom Had Been Robbed.

Justice of the Peace Alanson Crawford of Jersey City was in a state of mind yesterday that caused him to make a most peculiar decision. He said he was trying to solve a matrimonial and financial problem. He had married Frank B. Carroll, twenty-eight years, of Westfield, N. J., and Alice Oates Evered, twenty-two years, of Jersey City, at the Westfield, N. J., on August 17, 1901.

After the ceremony the bridegroom discovered that he had been robbed and that all the money he had left was an old-fashioned penny that he had carried several years as a pocket piece. He went to the Justice Crawford accepted it, "just for luck," as he said.

Then the couple left for the bridegroom's home at Westfield. What puzzled Justice Crawford was the fact that the bride and couple made their way to Westfield without money. He said it made him sad to think the bride may have had to walk all the way to Westfield, a distance of twenty miles.

STATE LAND SALES.

Montana to Auction Off 3,000,000 Acres at a Minimum of \$10.

HELENA, Mon., Aug. 22.—Montana's auction sale of 3,000,000 acres of State lands will commence in Cascade County, which Red Lodge is the seat of Government, on Sept. 18. Flathead County sales will begin on Oct. 22. There are 55,000 acres in this county.

The State land office is being flooded with inquiries as to the character of the land and terms of sale, which are, briefly, that no land will be sold for less than \$10 per acre, and if not sold, will be leased to the highest bidder.

DOES NOT INHERIT \$80,000.

Mrs. Mary Frances De Forest Denies the Report of Henry Dolan's Bequest.

IRVING, Kan., Aug. 22.—Mrs. Mary Frances De Forest, when asked at her home to-day concerning the report that her uncle, Henry Dolan of New York, had left her \$80,000, said:

"As far as I know, there is not a word of truth in the report, and if there was, I should say nothing about it." Mrs. De Forest and her two sisters, who are the direct heirs of Henry Dolan, live here. Mrs. De Forest is sixty years of age, while her two sisters are in 1880, first settling at Atchison.

WANT PRICE OF PAPERS RAISED.

Newsdealers Also Favor No Afternoon Editions on Certain Holidays.

At yesterday's session of the annual convention of the National Association of Newsdealers, Booksellers, and Stationers, it was decided to recommend the establishment here of a publishers' clearing house, where both local and country dealers can do business more expeditiously than by going from one house to another with orders. A resolution favoring an increase in the price of penny morning papers in New York to 2 cents and a wholesale price of \$1.10 a hundred was proposed. This was referred to the New York branch of the association.

A resolution to ask publishers of evening papers not to issue them on the Fourth of July, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day, and New Year's Day was carried, as was one favoring the closing of the Post Office Department in excluding prize packages from the mails was also adopted. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—T. F. Martin, New York; First Vice President—William H. Skinner, New York; Second Vice President—James H. Nolan, Providence, R. I.; Treasurer—Thomas J. Quinn, New York; Secretary—Charles G. Kelly, New York; Chairman and Executive Committee were also chosen, and the convention then adjourned until the next annual meeting in Brooklyn.

FAMILY TREES FOR ALL.

College of Heraldry Company, Incorporated, Will Furnish Them for Certain Fees.

If you want a genealogical tree planted in your front parlor there is now a "college" in New York City where to supply you with them. The College of Heraldry, which has been in existence for many years will do the work. If your American ancestors of remote origin are unknown to you, the College of Heraldry will for a valuable consideration have the musty Revolutionary records examined and all historic records since the discovery of America, so that you will be able to tell whether your great-grandfather was a shoemaker at the time Broadway was a cowpath.

The College of Heraldry has been established in offices at 150 Fifth Avenue. The Directors of the corporation, which was organized yesterday, are: President, J. H. Rogers, New York; Vice President, J. H. Rogers, New York; Secretary, J. H. Rogers, New York; Treasurer, J. H. Rogers, New York; and J. H. Rogers, New York.

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In Greater New York, Jersey City, and Newark. { TWO CENTS

GLENNON ACTS AS

HIS OWN COUNSEL

and Dwyer.

THE PLEADING IS POSTPONED

"Wordman" Edward G. Glennon, indicted with Sergt. John H. Sheils and Patrolman John Dwyer of the Tenderloin Precinct for neglect of duty in failing to suppress a disorderly house, acted as his own and his fellow-officer's counsel when arraigned for pleading before Recorder Goff yesterday.

Thursday, stated then that he appeared as counsel only for the time being. Ex-Dis-trict Attorney James W. Ridgway of Brooklyn was retained by Glennon and his counsel Thursday evening. Mr. Ridgway was out on bond, and directed Hyman Newman, his clerk, to appear in court yesterday and represent the three defendants in the proceedings. R-order Good, however, would have no dealings with him.

The change of counsel in the case of Glennon, Shells, and Dwyer was notably like the change that occurred in Capt. Diamond's case. Lawyer Vorhaus on one day appeared and asked for an adjournment, on account of the retention of another lawyer, Hyman Newman. The adjournment was granted, and the next

Journal pleading date Gen. Henderson produced a stay of proceedings from Justice Dykman of the Supreme Court, and was charged by the Recorder with unprofessional conduct. When Mr. Elkus announced Thursday that he appeared only temporarily, the Recorder made clear his position and declared that he would not appear.

Glennon, Shells, and Dwyer were ar-

"I represent Mr. James W. Ridgway and I have an affidavit here asking for

an adjournment in these cases till Monday on the ground that Mr. Ridgway is not in town. He will be here to-night. I will read the affidavit, or pass it up as your Honor pleases." "There is no necessity," said Recorder

"Mr. Ridgway was retained yesterday afternoon," continued Lawyer Newman. "I telegraphed him, and he will be in town at 7 o'clock. I have, therefore, to ask an adjournment to Monday, in order to give the defendants an opportunity to

The Recorder appeared annoyed as he replied:

"These defendants were represented by counsel here yesterday, and the attitude of the court was then made known. Nothing has transpired to change the existing state of things since yesterday, and the intro-

"I don't know anything about any other lawyer," continued Mr. Newman. "We were retained yesterday afternoon, and I would like to file an affidavit in each case if your Honor pleases."

"Will I proceed, your Honor?" inquired the Clerk.
"Yes," said Recorder Goff.
"I ask to have these affidavits filed," said the lawyer.
The Recorder paid no further attention to

"Admit those three men inside the bar," he directed, adding that his voice was not very clear. "I want to talk to them."

The three indited policemen stepped inside the enclosure and ranged themselves in front of the Clerk's desk, a few feet from the Recorder, whose voice could scarcely be heard owing to a cold from which he suf-

THE RECORDER'S CONDITIONS.
 "I wish to say to each of you defendants in substance what I said yesterday," began the Recorder, "that I am disposed to grant

every opportunity that justice requires in each of your cases, that you may examine the indictments, make such motions as you think proper, and endeavor to transfer the cases from this court if you think wise. All I require is that good faith be exercised and

that lawyers will not come into court and obtain adjournments on false grounds, using those adjournments for other purposes.

"If you defendants, or either of you, state here in court to-day that you will not

for any other purpose than the purpose which you have expressed. I will give you all the reasonable time that you require. If you state in court that it is your purpose to make application for a transfer of your cases from this court, or for a change of venue in the trial of your

cases from this county to another county, and that you want time to make preparation to present affidavits to the Supreme Court for that purpose, I will give you such time."

"Will your Honor permit me to answer?" interrupted Mr. Newman.

"I do not want an answer," said the Recorder. "I do not mean to treat these defendants differently from any other defend-

ant brought before this bar. All I ask is that there be good faith in dealing with the Court. I will not permit lawyers, or any one else, to come into this court and make pretenses or motions for purposes that are not honestly and freely stated. Whether they are for the benefit of the defendants

here as defendants arranged for trial on the day of an indictment, and if each one of you de-
fendants say what you desire to do, I will then
grant you any reasonable time that you will
want.
"I merely wish to say, so far as I am
concerned, that I do not expect to sit here
after next week, so that personally it is a
matter of supreme indifference to me what
course you take; only be honest with what

"If your Honor please, the object of this adjournment—" began Mr. Newman again. "I deny your application, Sir, and do not want to hear anything further on the subject," ruled the Recorder.

Glennon then assumed the rôle of counselor.

"Which of the defendants is that?" asked the Recorder of the clerk.

"What do you say?" inquired the Recorder, turning to Dwyer.

"I will agree, too," was Dwyer's response.

"The same thing," said Sergt. Shells.

"You understand that you are to take

the adjournment is granted for no other purpose except to enable you to consult counsel, to inspect the indictments, and to make such motions as you think proper and not in the meantime to make any applications for the removal of your cases to another court or to another county."

"No, sir," replied Glennon. "I understand that each one of you says?" asked the Recorder. Each of the three defendants assented in turn. "Now, what adjournment do you want to-day?" inquired the Court. "State what

The Wanamaker Store

STORE CLOSING AT 12 O'CLOCK TODAY

Short-Time Supplies At Prices Still Shorter

THE thrifty man's inclination—and the thrifty woman's, too—is to make Summer things "do," for the rest of the season.

It seems tempting, as a matter of economy, to stop buying things the latter part of August.

But the weather stays hot through August; then through September. Old things get older, and you get impatient for the cool weather to come—and you worry about it. But it doesn't come—of course not—until probably late in October.

Then the man or woman finds that he, or she, has missed enjoying the best two months in the year—wishing for the weather to get worse, just because they were trying to make their old clothes do.

Foolish people, you think!

Everybody will agree to that; but there are not many of them, of course.

Other people—the wise folks—find the things they want, selling at such little prices, that they provide new supplies, and feel comfortable and well dressed, right up to the moment when the weather itself calls for Fall clothing.

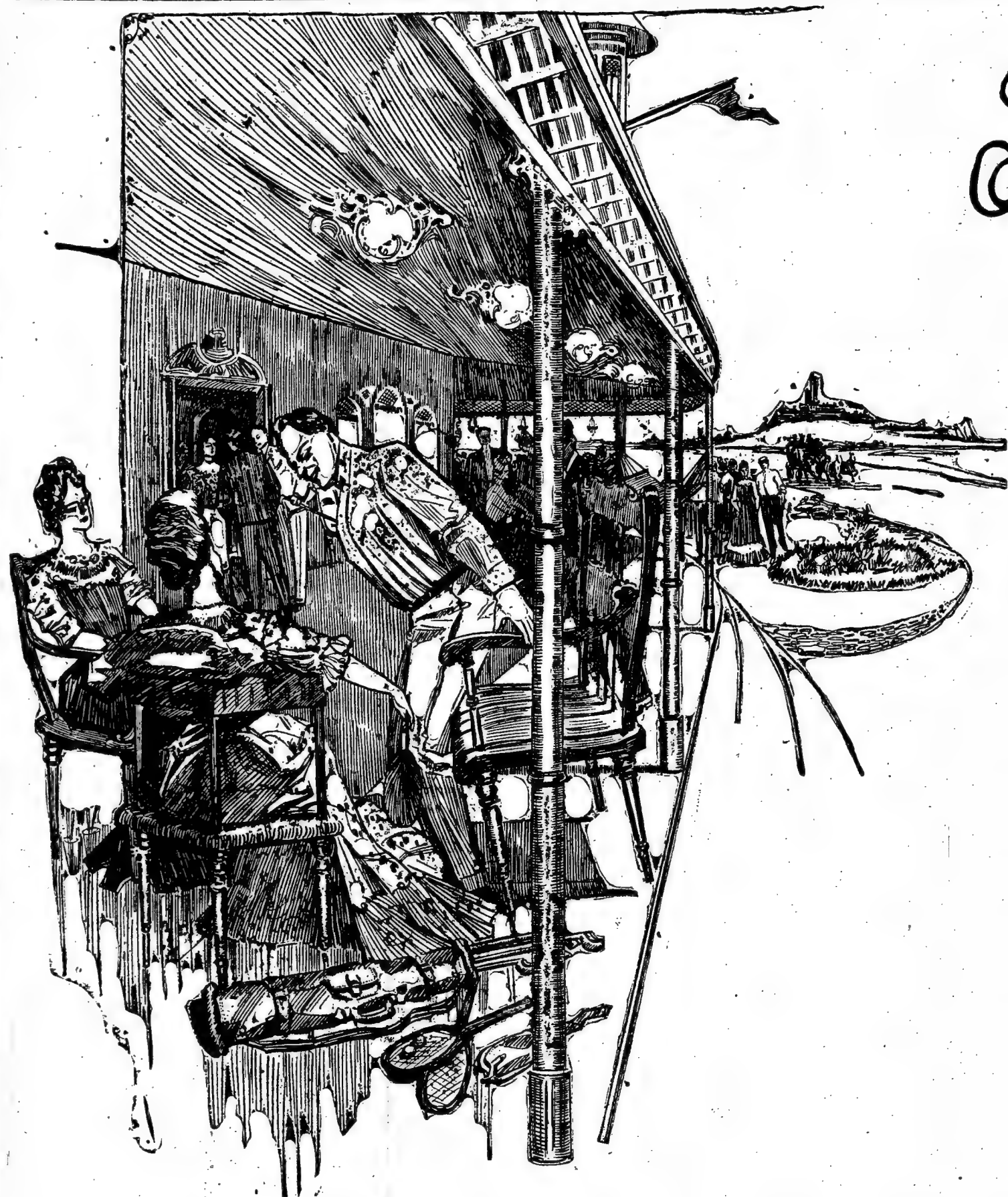
And it costs ridiculously little, after all.

Goods all over our store today tell that; and many very fine lots are too small to tell about in the papers.

Some very important vacation trips are still ahead. For these, very fine outfits can be obtained at exceedingly little cost.

Visiting housekeepers have a chance to save more than their vacation trip costs, if they have furniture needs.

All women will be interested in the Early Fall Fashion Show.



Striking Styles in the New Flannel WAISTS

There's a bright display of them in a Broadway window today. The new fashions for wear this Fall are more attractive than ever, and wearing-time is not far off. They are more elaborate, too—silk embroidery is much in evidence on many of them. Some of them are made with yoke effect, or with vests in contrasting color over which the flannel is silk embroidered in applique effect. A striking specimen is of white flannel, made with full front over a black silk vest, finely plaited, the edges of the blouse caught together with silk cords running through large crocheted eyelets.

Sleeves are bishop style, either plain or plaited; some of the waists button in front, others in the back.

You can gain a far more satisfactory idea by coming to see the collection. Prices range from \$1.25 to \$9.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Sharp Reductions on Girls' Skirts

The hangers-on from our Summer stocks are being encouraged in every way to hasten their footsteps. Here is the latest group to get marching orders—some girls' pretty skirts of linen and pique, in tan, blue and white. Made in a variety of attractive styles. Lengths are mostly 34 to 38 inches. Many of them are beautifully trimmed with insertion, and values range up to \$4. Today they bear a uniform price of \$1.50 each.

At such a low figure it is economy to buy a supply for the rest of this Summer's wearing, and for an early start next year.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Wanamaker-Wellington TYPEWRITERS

Correspondence is taking on new life in most commercial houses now. The old typewriting machine will probably not do for the new season's business; or you may want to add one or more new ones to your office service.

Naturally you want to get the best machine that is made, provided the price is right.

We've tested and proven the WANAMAKER-WELLINGTON, thoroughly, for several years—use it universally all over our establishment.

We find it the quickest, surest, neatest, strongest, most convenient of all typewriters—that's why we recommend it so heartily to other business people.

When you see it you'll understand in a moment just why it has all these important advantages over all other typewriters.

We'll show it to you here in our Typewriter Store, or will send a man with a machine to demonstrate it to you, in your own office, at any time convenient to you.

Price? \$60. Yet it has very positive advantages over any other hundred dollar machine made.

Good BOOKS

At Trifling Prices

Two groups of excellent books are here—books that are well worth possessing and reading—at prices which put them within the reach of every one, no matter how small his appropriation for books may be.

The first is a list of about twenty-five copyrighted novels that are strong, entertaining stories, but which have been shelved by the rush of recent fiction. These have sold at \$1.25 and \$1.50 each—in this edition, handsomely cloth-bound, at

Forty Cents Each

The following titles:

The Sign of the Seven Sins. Wm. Le Queux.
The Shadow of Quong Lung. Dr. C. W. Doyle.
An Opera and Lady Grassmere. Albert Kinsora.
Wisdom, the Defender. Simon Newcomb.
The Board of Argyle Place. George Toller.
God, the King. My Brother. Mary F. Nixon.
The Waller of Kail Lung. Ernest Bramah.
A Furnace of Earth. Hallie Erminie Rives.
Fate, the Fiddler. Herbert C. Marlowe.
A Georgian Actress. Pauline Bradford Mackle.
Poor People. I. K. Friedman.
Edward Barry, South Sea Whaler. Louis Becke.
On the Wing of Occasions. Joel Chandler Harris.

Then a collection of 2,500 handy little books, in pretty cloth bindings, by popular authors, at 10c a copy. Just the right sort of little books to stick in your pocket for an odd half-hour's reading.

Book Store, Ninth Street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Visitors' FURNITURE Day

This August Sale Has Much Interest for Saturday Vacationers

There are thousands of housekeepers who pass through New York on Saturday—thousands, too, of prospective housekeepers who will furnish their first home this Fall.

They are largely people who wish to get the most possible for their money; and, with young housekeepers particularly, much happiness and comfort depends on how well they can make the home look for the limited amount they have to spend.

At the Wanamaker Sale they are certain to get the most excellent kinds of furniture that are made, in modern and artistic styles; and just now get

\$100 Worth of Furniture for \$50 to \$75

And other amounts in proportion.

It is a rare opportunity for economy for all such people to take advantage of today.

Of course we will ship the goods later on, if you are not ready for them at once.

You get the full advantage of August Sale prices, and receive the furniture when you are ready.

These hints of prices on various sorts of furniture picked at random through the stock:

\$4 Bedroom Rockers, \$2.50—

Quartered golden oak bedroom rockers; high back with wide cross panels; brace arms; polished wood seat, saddle shaped; highly polished.

\$4 Dining Chairs, \$2.75—

Quartered golden oak, box seat dining chairs; shaped seat frame with fine cane seat; French legs with stretchers; banister back with openwork panel; highly polished.

\$8 White Enamel Beds, \$5—

Enameled iron bedsteads in best white baked enamel; 1½-inch corner posts; ¼-inch filling rods with ornamental connections; brass corner vases, 2½ in.; to be had in 3 ft., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes.

\$10 Music Cabinets, \$7—

Mahogany finished music cabinets, with mahogany veneered door and drawers; shaped legs; inlaid lines; marquetry centerpiece in door; highly polished.

\$15 Oak Bookcases, \$10—

Quartered golden oak; 38 in. high, 28 in. wide; moulded top and base; glass door; four adjustable shelves; highly polished.

\$20 Oak Bureaus, \$15—

Quartered golden oak with swell front; top 42x20 in.; two long and two short drawers; upright oval, pattern plate mirror, 22x28 in.; fine construction and highly polished.

\$25 Oak Sideboards, \$18—

Quartered golden oak sideboards; swell top, 54x23 in.; two swell front drawers, one lined for silver; one linen drawer; two cupboards; cabinet top with three shelves; French plate mirror, 28 x 16 in.; fine construction and highly polished.

\$25 Mahogany Bureaus, \$18.50—

Mahogany veneered bureaus with serpentine front and top; two long and two small drawers; top base 44 x 21 in.; shaped legs; oval French plate mirror, 30 x 24 in.; highly polished.

\$30 Oak Chiffonniers, \$20—

Quartered golden oak; serpentine front and top, 36 x 19 in.; four long and two short drawers; shaped legs; French plate mirror, 24 x 20 in.

\$30 Hanging Hall Glasses, \$20—

Quartered golden oak; handsomely carved frame with carved head in center; four double hat and coat hooks; French plate mirror, 36 x 24 in.

\$35 Oak Buffets, \$23—

Quartered golden oak of fine construction and finish; top 42 x 22 in.; three small drawers; center cupboard with two side compartments; top has two small shelves at sides; French plate mirror, 24x16 in.

\$38 Mahogany Bookcases, \$25—

60 in. high, 49 in. wide; two sections with 2 glass doors; 4 adjustable shelves; moulded edge top; carved heads on corners; claw feet.

\$70 Mahogany Sideboards, \$50—

Mahogany sideboards; shaped front; moulded edge top, 54 x 25 in.; 6 small drawers; linen drawer; 2 closets; base has corner posts with claw feet; top is handsomely carved and has 4 shelves; pattern plate mirror, 46 x 20 in.; highly polished.

\$80 Parlor Suites, \$55—

Imitation mahogany frames, handsomely carved; suite consists of sofa, 2 arm and 2 wall chairs; full spring seats; best upholstery; tapestry cover in light colors.

\$90 Old Davenport, \$60—

Large size, club Davenport in quartered golden oak; heavy, massive frame; full spring seat; deeply tufted; covered with imported green velvet with embossed pattern; highly polished and of best construction.

\$100 Leather Library Suites, \$75—

Mahogany finished frames; of good design; suite consists of sofa and large arm chair; full spring seat; tufted; tufted back; covered in dark green leather; fine construction and highly finished.

Another Important Offering of White DRESS SHIRTS

Those we told you about a few days ago were gone almost with the telling. Today we have one hundred and thirty-five dozens more, to offer at the same absurdly low price.

35c Each, 3 for \$1

Think of it—a white dress shirt for about what it costs to have one laundered three times!

They are well made, amply cut, and finely laundered. Body is of good muslin, bosom of 3-ply linen, with single or double plaits and eyelets; open in back; two lengths of sleeve. Sizes 15 to 17. 135 dozens seem like a good many shirts, but you had better lay in your supply this morning.

Men's Furnishings, Ninth street.

\$10 Will Buy a Splendid SUIT Today

This is good news for the one hundred men who decide quickest this morning to save five dollars on a suit—one of those most economical and slightly suits, too—black serge.

There is just that quantity here—the best \$15 suit we have ever sold. All black serge, stylish and well made, of a weight that will make them comfortable to wear until way into the Fall—

Ten Dollars a Suit

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

PARIS NOTES

FROM THE OFFICE OF JOHN WANAMAKER.

44, Rue des Petites-Ecuries, Paris, August 13, 1901.

With what energy does the "mondaine" pursue the butterfly pleasure at Trouville. Social life is there seen at its gayest, and gowns are at their best. Nowhere are the mandates of La Mode followed so blindly as at Trouville. The elegante begins her day idly on the sands, but finishes it up in a whirl of excitement in the Casino at the gaming-tables or in the ball-room. In the morning she lounges on the sands to watch the bathers or to join them, to admire the very pretty coats made of bath toweling and embroidery, and to note the latest variety of white bath coating in sac ulster shape; a shape, by the way, which is also to be observed in the latest form of racing coats made of white linea with large pearl buttons. A bathing costume of special charm is in black alpaca, trimmed with white linen embroidered with black spots; while a white serge bathing dress worn over a striped woven vest with a scarlet frilled collar and scarf is its most serious rival. The stockings, shoes and caps of the bathing costume have absorbed a vast amount of ingenuity; the shoes lace up in front, and the straw hats, tied with colored ribbons, are well suited to the needs of the merely dilettante "baigneuse," while the more active bather takes to the bow cap made of plain silk. A pale blue bathing dress, trimmed with Irish crochet lace down the front, with a scarf of black silk, has been this week decorating the most energetic of fair swimmers.

On the "plage" itself, white is the most popular wear, and with all the white dresses, be they flannel or linen, the colored silk petticoat is worn. Pink, blue or mauve silk frills peep beneath cotton frocks, and although in the early Summer months there was a leaning towards the white cambric undershirt, the colored one has now been adopted for wear under the white; while white petticoats are used with good effect under black dresses. There are some beautiful black dresses to be seen at Trouville, transparent of texture, encrusted with medallions of black lace and lined with white silk.

Bright red cloth is as fashionable this year as last summer, and is a material conspicuously in vogue for the seaside. It makes dapper little coats. The last season's jacket, almost resembling a hunting coat, is replaced by a long flowing mantle. Some are semi-long and have no collar, but are bordered with a shaped strapping of black and gold embroidery around the neck. The bell-shaped sleeves are quite loose, while on some very "chic" models a cascaded drapery is formed from the shoulders, whence the arms pass beneath. On a slight figure they are certainly stylish. Another pretty notion is a long draped pelerine, having one end thrown over the shoulder, and fastened with a gold buckle. "Mantelets" in Marie Antoinette style, are considered very chic for wear at the races; made of white taffetas encrusted with lace, and worn with a lace robe. Some elegantes wear large flat capuchons of lace or gathered mousseline, and sometimes appear with a fichu fashioned wrap which crosses in front and fastens behind in a sash of mousseline. Many wraps of this description are worn for the Casino fetes.

Many hats are trimmed with fruit, and cherries are particularly chic, and are worn with their own foliage and stalks that are left freely visible—in fact, the idea seems to be to make the whole look as natural as possible. Hats trimmed with black, white and red currants are also seen on many stylish women.

The latest footgear created for fair cyclists is a white kid boot, with uppers of black patent leather. All the smartest women are wearing them. For evening wear at the Casino the correct footgear is white kid shoes with black barettes and jet embroidery.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Business was very light in the outside market yesterday. The United States Reduction stocks, with two or three others, were the only ones to show any considerable activity, and the rest of the list remained very quiet. Prices of a wide range of firm, such changes as did occur being more numerous on the side of gains than on the side of losses.

UNITED STATES REDUCTION common was dealt in to the extent of about 1,000 shares between 4 1/2 and 4 3/4. It closed at 4 1/2 bid, showing a net gain of half a point. Trading in the preferred stock amounted to only 600 shares, but this issue rose to 60, and closed at that price, with a net gain of 3 1/2 points. The bonds were not dealt in.

COMMON SECURITIES were another of the few active issues. It was traded in to the extent of 3,000 shares, and closed 1 point up for the day, at 70 1/2 bid.

AMERICAN CAN was stronger and more active than it was for two or three days past. The common stock sold up to 24, and part of the 23 bid, a net gain of seven-eighths of a point. The preferred stock was less active, but advanced with the common. It sold up to 73 1/2, and closed at 73 1/2 bid, as compared with 73 bid the previous day.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO 4s sold at 67 1/2 bid and closed at 67 bid. The transactions amounted to \$33,000. The bonds, which are still traded in "when issued," will be ready for delivery Aug. 27.

KANSAS CITY, PORT SCOTT AND MEMPHIS preferred was traded in to the extent of 600 shares, from 7 1/2 bid up to 70 1/2. It closed at 76 bid, with no stock offered, however, under 77 1/2. The bonds, which were not traded in at all, closed half a point off at 87.

SAFETY CAR HEATING sold to the extent of 55 shares between 160 and 158. All these sales were "cash" transactions, as the books of the company closed yesterday for the payment of the 10 per cent. stock dividend. The cash dividend, including the quarterly dividend of 2 per cent., and the extra dividend of 3 per cent., will not be paid until Oct. 1.

TENNESSEE COPPER was in better demand than it had been for some time. It closed at 20 bid, a net gain of two points.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of the previous day, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

American Banknote	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2
American Can	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2
American Chicle	80	83	80	83
American Hide & Leather	8	9 1/2	8	9 1/2
American Paper	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2
American Portland Cement	50 1/2	50 1/2	50 1/2	50 1/2
American Rubber	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2
American Talcum	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2
American Tobacco	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2
American Wire	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2
Camden Land	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
Central Fireworks	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Paper	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Portland Cement	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Rubber	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Talcum	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Tobacco	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
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Central Portland Cement	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Rubber	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
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Central Wire	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Portland Cement	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Rubber	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Talcum	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Tobacco	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Wire	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Portland Cement	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
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Central Rubber	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Talcum	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Tobacco	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central Wire	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2

Help Wanted—Females

10c. per line. **Stimes 24c. Times 40c. Double for 24c.**

Party intending to learn stenography will be taught by court reporter, with full assurance of position. F. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Help Wanted—Males.

Desire have Stimes 24c. Times 40c. Double for 24c.

Cattleman on live stock steamers principally to open ports; also return passage. Sh. Office, 111 West 14th St.

Wanted—Two young men, between 25 and 30 years of age, to learn our business, as managers; must be of good character and address, none of our employees will be employed without a recommendation, with references, Back Bros. Co., 111 West 14th St.

Wanted—Young man for supervision of printing and bookbinding. He must have newspaper experience and be a native of New York. Salary, \$100 per month, plus stationery, postage, and prompt. Rapid B. Co., 111 West 14th St.

Wanted—A lady to attend telephone in an office, give answers and receive calls. Salary, \$100 per month, plus stationery, postage, and prompt. Rapid B. Co., 111 West 14th St.

167. **Situations Wanted—Female.**
As per last 2 times 12c 7 times 21c. Available for dist.

Chambermaids.
Chambermaid, Washing, Housecleaning, Work—Colored girl; neat, industrious, ling; good references. Lizzie, 1,788 Broad St.

Cooks.
Excellent cook and laundress. In private for colored girl; best references. 164 West St., care Stephens.

Thoroughly experienced cook and laundress. Surpassed city references. Call two days 7th Av.

Houseworkers.
Housework—German, lately landed, wisher to get general housework. \$2.25 a week. St. C. Schumacher.

Housework—Industrious girl with respect fam to do general housework. Lizzie, room, 389 West 52d St.

Miscellaneous.
 Reliable colored girl, 18, caretaker of children who can walk. Leah, 1,620 Broadway (store).
 Typewriter desires work home; thoroughly perished. Miss B., 650 3d Ave., near 42d St.

Professional Situations Wanted.
 Addresser desires work home; thoroughly perished; 75 cents 1,000. Miss A., 650 3d near 42d St.

Situations Wanted—Male.
 \$c. per line 8 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for Ad.

Bookkeepers.
 Bookkeeper—Can open, close, take off trial

Cochmen.
Cochman.—Thoroughly understanding of splendid personal references prominent in the digital driver. Flynn, 155 Park (Staubs).
Cochman.—Married; thoroughly experienced in breaking saddlers, coopers, tanners, etc. anywhere. Horse \$45. Including room, anywhere. Horse 1,020 Broadway.
Cochman.—Several years' thorough meat market experience. Understands hanging, sober, honest; anywhere. Smith, 303 1/2 Broadway.
Cochman.—Single; useful; settled; competent; careful driver; sober; honest; steady. Thornton, 7 West 5th St.
Cochman.—First-class man wants first-class first-class family. Robert, Michael, Broadway.

Cochman—By: sober young Englishman, private family; best references; city or country; 1220 1st St., Astoria.

Cochman—First-class family coachman; city references; stylish driver; anywhere, anytime; best references.

Cochman—Useful, single, Irishman; thorough understands duties; personal references; st. Dufty, 127 1/2th Av., second floor.

Miscellaneous.

A practical man, 40 years, city bnd., who would accept shop connections for a permanent at moderate salary and intelligent consideration to same. C. V. 1000 1/2th St., Astoria.

Architect—As supervising architect or estimator for the construction of any ornamental fresco painting, perspective drawing, etc. Address—1220 1/2th St., Astoria.

Barkeeper—By: young German, first-class; good worker; reliable; city or country; 401 West 42d st.

Bell or nail boy, elevator runner, errand boy, etc., \$1.00 per day, 1000 Broadway.
 references. SICKNESS, 1,620 Broadway.
 Boy, 18, obliging, industrious, steady, ready for any errand, day or night, seek, 544 4th St.
 Cashier, Bookkeeper, and Collector.—By me excellent references, conscientious work, 1000 Broadway.
 Chef.—Thoroughly experienced, expert cook, butcher; capable manager help; economical; temperate; any where. Chef, 1000 Broadway.
 Engineer.—First-class, steady, reliable, economical; all repairs; first-class references, 1000 Broadway.
 Painter.—By painter, paper hanger, decorator (German); rooms painted, \$1; papered, 1000 Broadway.
 First-class work guaranteed; best reference. Painter, 167 Avenue A.
 Pastrycook.—First-class, with tools, steady disposition; any reference, 1000 Broadway.

Av.
Salesman—Grocer desires position as sales
man, wholesaler or manufacturer. Grocer
304 West 43d St.
Stableman.—To take care horses; experi-
ence references. Riley, 516 West 60th St.
Superintendent of gentlemen's country est-
ate well acquainted with agriculture, horticulture,
landscaping, painting, and decoration in glass
or outside; acquainted with farming,
stock raising, and the making of
dairy products; making and caring of
fruits; correspondence solicited; can fur-
nish common sense and common sense.
Eaton, Deerfoot Farm Dairy, Sathboro.
Young colored man to work in furnished
house or cooking. J. Baptista, 348 West 52d

Musical.
10c. per 8 times 24 7 times 42 Double for 42
Piano.—Sight reading, perfect time, men-

French (Conversational) Literature, novels, plays, light opera, music, etc. Write 50b St. Louis.
An accompanist and soloist, quick and experienced. Limited number of pupils. Ad. Artists, 1,016 3d Av.

Watches and Jewellery.
A.—A.—On weekly payments, fine diamonds, watches; no trash; delivered on first payment. Lowest prices. Burgin and Kaufman's, Call of dress Watch Supply Co., 3 Market Lane, N. Y. 22. All goods guaranteed.

Wanted.
Why lose your diamonds? Examined and while you wait, Iskowitz & Bacharach, 53 Madison Ave., N. Y. 17.

Legal Notices.
SUPREME COURT, NEW YORK COUNTY: In the matter of the voluntary dissolution of SIKKING WHITE AND WAREHOUSE, INC., a corporation of New York, and of the assets of said corporation.

[illegible][illegible]

SEIZURE OF MORE UNDERVALUED SILKS

New Invoices of Goods Showing Errors in Importers' Favor.

Appraiser Wakeman Says Firm Originally Implicated is Alone Involved—Appeal to Secretary Gage.

Appraiser Wakeman reported additional invoices of Japanese silks as showing errors in favor of the importers to collector Bidwell yesterday. The appraiser's communication on the subject reached Col. Dudley F. Phelps, Chief of the Law Division of the Customs House, just before the hour for the closing of the office. He informed the collector of it, and it will be considered to-day. Collector Bidwell said last evening:

"The appraiser's return was known to me just before I left the Customs House. I do not know of its nature, as I did not examine the papers. I will act on it to-morrow. As to the fifteen cases imported by Rosenthal & Co., which I ordered seized as a formal proceeding, but not as a determination, I am far from having concluded my investigations of this special case, and have not yet sent it to the United States District Attorney. As I said the other day, no one can at present estimate the scope of the irregularities in the importation of silks, and the amount of duty the importers did not pay, or of which they evaded payment."

Appraiser Wakeman, while declining to discuss the new case before the collector until the report was in his hands, said that the goods in question were of a value of about \$80,000.

"In this, as in the previous case," he added, "I found that the silks were undervalued, underweighed, and wrongly classified. No other firm than the one originally implicated is involved."

A. S. Rosenthal & Co. adhered to their resolution not to discuss the seizure and investigations of their importations. Their counsel, ex-Judge A. J. Dittenhofer, classed the action of the appraiser as persecution, and called attention to the great faith of his clients in requesting the collector to verify the invoices with the goods.

He claimed that the firm was the victim of mistakes by their Japanese agents, and that the appraiser's action in the case was based on a misunderstanding.

Judge Dittenhofer added that the story that Rosenthal & Co. were, by fraud or irregularity, able to undersell competitors could be disproved by a comparison of all over the country to the firm from clients that they were quoting goods at lower prices than other houses.

Rumor at the Appraiser's Stores of an inspired character, which had been reported to the collector involved fifteen cases of silks and fifteen cases of handkerchiefs, and that the appraiser's action was based on a misunderstanding.

There was talk of political influences and of official cliques that had been since the S. G. Call embroidery cases were under consideration. It was, however, stated that a scrutiny that has never been made in the past, and that irregularities in the case of irregularities will be easily fixed.

In the laboratory at the Appraiser's Stores work is being done as to the weight of the new system of weighing every item in a case, instead of average weight tests, is likely to save time.

The following letter has been sent to the Secretary of the Treasury:

"To the Honorable, the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C.

Sir:—By your communication of the 8th instant in reply to certain statements made by the collector of the Customs House, whether the department is yet in possession of the facts which you refer to, and whether you wish to furnish in support of its allegations that at least one of the signers of the petition, who represented the collector of the Customs House, has been guilty of practices which should not give rise to a seizure of goods before the department."

The action of the department on Aug. 12 has removed the cause of complaint stated in our communication of July 23, but there unhappily remains the question of the seizure of goods referred to, and which, by reason of their inspection at the hearing in question.

Inasmuch as these allegations were made in an official communication, and inasmuch as the department has the more specific report which the collector of the Customs House furnished upon its request, in order that those who have been guilty of no offensive practice may be relieved of the implication.

"Trusting that the department will appreciate the damaging effect of the publicity given to the Appraiser's Stores, and that the collector of the Customs House will not wrong-doing can only be vindicated through the good offices of the department in calling upon the Appraiser for the report referred to, and the honor to be very respectfully yours, J. M. PETERS, Chairman of the Committee on the Customs Administrative Act, New York Board of Trade and Transportation, GEORGE B. BORG-FREIDY & CO., JAMES M. BORG-FREIDY & CO., RACHEL & CO., HOLBROOK BROTHERS, JACOB ADLER & CO., JACOB ADLER & CO., CO. THORP & CO., MORRIS & CO., LAZARUS, ROSENFIELD & LEHMAN.

DUTY ON FRUIT JUICES.

The Collector's Decision Against an Importing Firm Is Reversed.

The General Appraisers yesterday reversed the decision of the Collector of Customs in the case of O. C. Blanche & Co.'s protest against his ruling on merchandise classified by the collector as a "fruit juice."

The merchandise was assessed for duty by the collector under the provision in Paragraph 332 of the Tariff act of 1897 for "cordials containing spirits and not specially provided for at the rate of 50 cents per gallon."

It was claimed by the protestants that the merchandise was dutiable at the rate of 50 cents per gallon, under Paragraph 299 of the act, which provides that fruit juices containing no alcohol are free of duty.

The appraiser decided that the merchandise was a "fruit juice," and that it was not to be classified as a cordial, but as a fruit juice.

From the testimony of importers of such merchandise, it appears that cordials usually contain not less than 35 or 40 per cent of alcohol, and are usually imported in bottles, while the fruit juices, being imported in casks, contain less than 25 per cent of alcohol, and are used for flavoring drinks.

The United States General Appraisers yesterday upheld the ruling of the firm of Carl Guttmann & Co. of New York against the decision of the Collector of Customs in classifying as dutiable at the rate of 25 per cent, ad valorem, under Paragraph 406, certain musical books with hymns and psalms as text, printed in Hebrew and English.

The protesters claimed that the books were exempt under Paragraph 402, which exempts from duty "books and pamphlets printed exclusively in language other than English."

SAPPELLI IN JAIL AGAIN.

Steward of the French Liner La Gasconne Held for the United States Grand Jury.

Ernest Sappelli, the steward on the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique steamship La Gasconne, who was arrested on Monday for endeavoring to bribe to get alien Italians passed as returning American citizens by the inspectors of the United States Immigration Bureau, was yesterday held for the United States Grand Jury by Commissioner Alexander. He was sent back to the Ludlow Street Jail in default of \$2,500 bail.

At the examination in Commissioner Alexander's office were present Assistant Commissioner of Immigration E. F. McSweeney, Dr. Lorenzo Uilo, counsel for the Immigration Bureau; Assistant United States District Attorney C. S. Houghton, and Immigration Inspectors Junker and Flannery. Marshal William Henkel arrested Sappelli, who said that he had no counsel, and that he had not only been abandoned by the Italian Consul, the officials of the French Line, and B. Bertini of the Hotel Campidoglio, but that money due him for services on La Gasconne had not been paid to him, so that he was without money to employ a lawyer.

Commissioner Alexander decided to go on with the examination. It was brief, and Sappelli was taken back to the Ludlow Street Jail in default of \$2,500 bail.

Sappelli was given an opportunity to cross-examine the witness, but instead of doing so he got into a state of hysterical excitement, and he was taken back to the Ludlow Street Jail in default of \$2,500 bail.

"I want to ask that gentleman (Junker) if he was not a bribe-taker?" Sappelli asked. "You were," replied Junker.

Sappelli declined to make any further statement, and he was taken back to the Ludlow Street Jail in default of \$2,500 bail.

Neither Commissioner Fitcher, Mr. McSweeney, nor Dr. Uilo would talk yesterday. Sappelli was taken back to the Ludlow Street Jail in default of \$2,500 bail.

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CONTROLLER COLER'S BOOM

Greater New York Democracy May Urge His Nomination.

John C. Sheehan's Statement of the Organization's Purpose—Mr. Coler Visits Hugh McLaughlin.

A boom was started yesterday to make Controller Coler the anti-Tammany candidate for Mayor. The first news was that John C. Sheehan, who is taking a leading part in the organization and work of the Greater New York Democracy, had announced at his home in Long Branch that Controller Coler's name would be presented to the conference of the anti-Tammany alliance, and that he had received the assurances had been received that the Controller would accept the nomination if it was offered to him.

A New York Times reporter asked Mr. Sheehan as to the truth of the statement attributed to him. He said:

"It is true that I said that Controller Coler's name will be presented to the conference of the anti-Tammany people by the Greater New York Democracy. I think that such action will be taken and that Controller Coler's name will be only one of a number which will be presented to the Executive Committee of the organization will be held before Sept. 9, and all these matters will be finally determined."

"Do you think that Mr. Coler would be a strong candidate on the anti-Tammany ticket?"

"The nominee of the anti-Tammany convention will be elected. A strong enough name will be named as best Tammany Hall."

Mr. Sheehan refused to commit himself further as to the boom. He said that the politicians last evening attached great importance to the call of Controller Coler yesterday in Long Branch, New Jersey. He was accompanied by Sheriff William Walton of Brooklyn. After a long conference the Controller left for a long trip to Patuxent, where he is staying.

A friend of the Controller said last evening that the object of his visit to Mr. McLaughlin was to discuss the boom. He said that the Controller was of the attitude of the Brooklyn delegation to the regular Democratic Convention. The boom was made known to the Controller by the wishes of Mr. Croker at Saratoga by giving him a letter from the delegates to the State Convention to defeat David B. Hill, the Brooklyn leaders should have the choice of a candidate for Mayor.

Controller Coler, when asked about the matter, said that he was not interested in it. He said that he was not interested in it.

"I am not discussing booms to-night," he said. He was asked what was the purpose of his visit to Mr. McLaughlin. He said that he was not interested in it.

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HUGH McLAUGHLIN'S VIEWS

Messrs. Hill and Coler Not Shuffled, He Emphatically Declares.

Controller, He Says, Will Answer the People's Call—Refers to Mr. Ridder and the German Vote.

Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic leader of Kings County, discussed politics at Jamesport yesterday for a Brooklyn Times reporter. The most important statements in the interview are that Controller Coler has not been put on the political shelf and that Mr. McLaughlin still believes that David B. Hill is one of the ablest statesmen in the United States. Mr. McLaughlin also stated that the anti-Tammany alliance-American Reform Union did not carry the German vote of New York City in its pocket. The following are extracts from the interview:

"It seems to be the impression of Editor Ridder and his associates in the German-American Reform Union, 'The Times' man said, that the New York City German vote is so large that it will be the determining factor in the forthcoming campaign. Do you think it will?"

"I think I've seen it stated that the Germans cast 94 per cent of the New York City vote."

"That's the way Mr. Ridder figures it out," the reporter declared.

"That's a mighty hush," Mr. McLaughlin said impressively, "and, of course, if all the German citizens in New York City should vote one way this Fall, that way would be pretty well supported; but—after a pause—

"You're a better judge," the reporter retorted, "what do you think about it?"

"I think that Mr. Ridder is a very able statesman, but under some delusion. I think that he has kept on figuring delirium, he'll wake up some day and find that he is somewhat mistaken."

"It is a very difficult matter," the venerable leader continued, "to predict how the vote will be cast on election day. It is my opinion that the German people in New York City will vote as they have in the past."

"The Germans are as independent a class of people as we have in this country," Mr. McLaughlin declared. "They are not to be won over by the promises of the Republican ticket. In this connection it is a mistake to suppose that the Germans are now under the influence of the Republican ticket."

"What do you think of a German for the head of the Democratic ticket this year?"

"Some of the best-known and most-esteemed men in New York City are Germans. When the time comes that question will not be given due consideration."

"I am not discussing booms to-night," he said. He was asked what was the purpose of his visit to Mr. McLaughlin. He said that he was not interested in it.

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EX-CONVICT TOLD HOW HE STOLE \$1,031 WORTH OF JEWELS.

Freud Two Servants Who Were on Trial for the Theft—Recorder Gave Him a Light Sentence.

John Henderson, convict, burglar, homicide, for the sake of his aged and invalid mother, and arrested, it may be, by some still smoldering spark of honor, freed two innocent persons long in the Tombs charged with burglary, by declaring yesterday, in Recorder Goff's Court of General Sessions, that he himself had committed the crime for which they were held.

Justice Clarke of the Supreme Court has handed down a decision, in which he discusses the suit of Maurice V. Deshong against the city for the return of \$814, paid under protest to the Commissioner of Highways for the privilege of maintaining a vault under the sidewalk in front of 54 and 56 West Third Street.

On Jan. 22, 1898, Mr. Deshong, who is a builder, was erecting a seven-story loft and business building at the above address when he was compelled by the Building Department to stop work until he paid the city \$814 for the use, occupation, and maintenance of a vault under the sidewalk upon the ground that no permit to use the space had ever been granted by the municipal authorities. Mr. Deshong claimed that, inasmuch as the vault had been in existence for several years, and that it was a legal presumption that his grantors had obtained the necessary permit for its use, and that under the law as laid down by Justice Nash in the suit of the Trustees of Orlando B. Potter against the city, he was entitled to recover back the money deposited under protest on the ground of compulsion and duress.

In the trial it was shown that the plaintiff had the money under protest, after he had been threatened with arrest and imprisonment for failure to pay the same. The city, it was a legal presumption that his grantors had obtained the necessary permit for its use, and that under the law as laid down by Justice Nash in the suit of the Trustees of Orlando B. Potter against the city, he was entitled to recover back the money deposited under protest on the ground of compulsion and duress.

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In the trial

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1909

The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Copyright, 1901.
THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1901.

16 PAGES.

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New York Times Saturday Review,
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

AT last we have it, and in more ways than one it is remarkable. In utter defiance of the parodies of the caricaturists, Dr. Conan Doyle begins his new series of Sherlock Holmes stories with those marvelous deductions indulged in between the detective and his friend and Boswell, Dr. Watson, which constant usage have worn threadbare. Thus "The Hound of Baskervilles" is introduced—a legend of 1742 which more than a century later develops into a startling reality, how real we are to learn in future numbers *The Strand*. We have Holmes and Watson comfortably seated in the former's study. A walking stick left by a stranger is examined, and lo! we are in the midst of a mystery before we know it, with all the time-honored stage settings. A writer less sure of his audience would not have begun in this way; some explanation would at least have been offered for the reappearance of Holmes after the tragedy in the Alps. Still, there is a note of irony in the deductions, for neither the detective nor his Boswell is entirely right. This is a lesson which should be heeded by the writers of future parodies on the infallibility of Sherlock Holmes.

Concerning Austin Dobson's forthcoming "Life of Samuel Richardson," "C. K. S." contends in *The Sphere* that there is no public nowadays for Richardson, and that only publishers who can afford to treat literature in a princely fashion would think of reissuing his works—a dictum which *The Academy* of London re-echoes. This may be true in England, and we had supposed it to be true of this country until inquiry among the sellers of second-hand, old-time, and cheap books proved the contrary. "Clarissa" is considered by most people of literary taste to be a very fine story. It is realistic in the sense that "all" is told and not merely the average. But that in these days of rush and unachieved aspirations few persons have the time to read the book through. For this reason an abridged, not an expurgated, edition of the work which has recently been issued will be welcomed by many. In fact, the "cutting" has been so cleverly done in this that a critic in *The Book Buyer* fabricated the illusion that "Clarissa" was a modern book by a new author from whom one might expect great things in the future. There is no reason why old novels of the same length as the original "Clarissa" should

not be dressed up in modern form, provided that their interest is human and for all time, as that of "Clarissa" certainly is.

Apropos of Richardson it is of timely note that arrangements have just been completed for the publication of a new and complete edition of his novels by Chapman & Hall of London. There will be twenty volumes in all, four of which will be required for "Pamela," nine for "Clarissa," and seven for "The History of Sir Charles Grandison." The text is that used in the edition of 1801, which was edited by the Rev. E. Mangin. All the volumes will be ready on Oct. 1. To the first of the "Pamela" books there is an introduction by Mrs. Ethel M. McKinnis, and also a photogravure portrait of the novelist. The series will be particularly interesting for the reproduction of old engravings. Of Thomas Stothard's pictures there will be thirty-four in "Clarissa" and twenty-eight in "Sir Charles Grandison," and there are to be sixteen by E. F. Burney in "Pamela." These illustrations appeared in early editions of these novels, and are among the best work of those artists. Each of the twenty volumes is to have a photogravure frontispiece.

An examination of the advance sheets of publishers' Autumn lists more than confirms our opinion ventured a week ago that the fiction now in press is conspicuous for well-known names. Several of the new books have been running serially in the magazines during the Spring and Summer, and their appearance in book form has been eagerly awaited both by the chronic readers of periodicals and by those who make it a point to wait for their favorite author until he has completed his itinerary on the installment plan. There will be also a plentiful supply of solid, instructive, as well as entertaining literature, including biography, travel, and history, by writers who have long since won their spurs. In fact, although new names are not by any means absent, there appears to be a general reaction against "news fiction," and "news history," against the ephemeral and the undistinctive.

The current number of *The London Bookman* is conspicuous for containing an illustrated article on Mr. Hall Caine and his work, a perusal of which will doubtless be considered essential by many before tackling his new 638-page novel. The writer, Mr. J. E. Hodder Williams, is enabled to give the first full and authentic biography of Mr. Hall Caine published, and at the same time his article contains interesting particulars of "The Eternal City," with a description of the author's plan and purpose in writing it. On the same authority it is declared that Mr. Hall Caine contemplates laying his next novel in the Isle of Man, as has already been intimated by a cable dispatch to *THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW*. At present, however, the author will rest. He need not be unoccupied, however, with a beautiful lawsuit on his hands and a new novel just off.

The Irish World has been inspired to give its readers a two-column article based on the text of a brief paragraph which recently appeared in these columns apropos of the Dublin Congress. There is one passage which is so good that we feel impelled to quote it, almost without comment, as it shows that Matthew Arnold could not have meant all Irish manipulators of English when he attempted to demonstrate what that language owed to the Erse tongue:

Of course. Great numbers of the "Sourfaces" and "Foreign Faction" in Ireland would and their solemn heads in approval of the Gaelic League if the whole effort of that body were confined to and would end at investigating how much of Browning's incomprehensibility and Kipling's doggerel can be traced to Celtic sources, and we would remark in passing that if any considerable portion of the "turn for style" or "magic" of these poets is attributable to the Celt, the Celt should be ashamed of himself, and should be the last to expose the fact. He certainly could not do any worse in his own tongue. But when the Gaelic League makes it plain that this is a national movement, having for its sole object the predominance of the Gael as a Gael in his own land, the "Foreign Faction" and the "Sourfaces" with their prototypes (sic) here (and it is wonderful how much alike they are) will have none of it, and they cry "politics," "the language is of no earthly use," &c., &c.

It seems that, according to advices from Zurich, that the edition of the works of Zwinger, which was to form the next part of the "Corpus Reformatorum," is in serious danger of falling through owing to the small number of subscribers. Three hundred names are necessary in order to have the work proceed. Out of the 220 so far received four are from Great Britain and only two from the United States. The edition, which is in the hands of Prof. Egli of Zurich and of competent collaborators, has already been the object of a large amount of scholarly labor, and it is earnestly hoped by the projectors that the country which has produced one of the finest lives of Zwinger yet published will make its quota.

INSECTS.

Dr. Howard's Interesting Account of Their Habits and Intelligence.*

Reviewed for *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW* by ERNEST INGERSOLL.

IN this, the latest addition to the illustrated manuals of natural history published by the same house, we have a general account of "all other insects," for the butterflies have already been treated of in a book of similar size by Dr. Holland, and the moths and beetles will be. It would have been well if a fourth volume could have been devoted to bees, wasps, and ants alone, for their inclusion in the present book allows them inadequate space, while the room required for the sketch of the Hymenoptera given here is really needed for a fuller exposition of other families now performed too scantily treated. The book as it is, however, will find a welcome among the largely increasing and ever-to-be-encouraged class of our people who are now awake in Summer to something besides golf, piazza-lounging, and bridge whist, and this is the first attempt at a really popular description of insects in general. Packard's "Guide," though kept up to date, in an entomological sense, is too technical and too dry—to few mortals is the faculty given to write so utterly dull a book, and it has warned off more beginners than ever it has "guided." Comstock's "Manual" is better, but almost wholly a work of reference for students. It would be a good thing to have beside one for purposes of closer identification, in reading the book under notice, for Dr. Howard has not attempted to give descriptions of species much, but to inform the reader as to the life history, habits, and habits of the various groups. Thus, if your curiosity is aroused by the water-striders which skate over the surface of quiet streams, casting queer shadows on the bottom, you may find here what are their corps and regiment in the insect army; how they are born and reared, their food, winter quarters, and the characteristics of the group generally. If the learning that so much may be said about water-striders in general leads to a desire for more particular information in regard to the various species, you will find in the Appendix a list of books and pamphlets containing the facts you seek, so far as they are known to specialists. So much remains unknown in regard to even our commonest insects, however, that an earnest inquirer will have to do a lot of studying at first hand in order to answer his own questions, and another Appendix contains instructions as to methods of field study and the collection and preservation of insects for the cabinet.

Nevertheless, a large number of insects may be identified by name here by the help of the hundreds of illustrations given. These consist of a great number of figures in the text, which are excellently drawn but badly printed, and nearly fifty full-page plates, consisting of photographs of groups of cabinet specimens. Some of these are colored, which is unfortunate, because the three-color process is worse than useless for pictures of animals and plants in nine cases out of ten—misleading rather than helping. At any rate, in this volume the uncolored reproductions of photographs are the more pleasing and the more valuable, and the number of different species illustrated must be two or three thousand.

Dr. Howard's admirable treatment of his theme in his late book on mosquitoes leads us to expect as much liveliness in style as the subject allows, and the subject in some chapters is remarkably lively! He even quotes Mark Twain as an authority on the ways of ants, and that Mark has proved himself an excellent observer nobody can deny who has watched those contradictory little creatures. Dr. Howard seems inclined to consider the ordinary stories of "ant intelligence" rather over-humanized, and susceptible in most cases of a more rational explanation as mechanical acts, through complicated reflexes, in response to physiological stimuli; in other words, the ants do not know why they do many things that to our eyes, and judged by our standards, seem purely acts of judgment. Yet he confesses that he can see nothing short of "intelligence" in the behavior of certain ants in the greenhouses of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, whose story, as he relates it, is a novel and extraordinary addition to ant-lore.

Extremely interesting, too, is the account of our wasps, and no more enjoyable amusement can be undertaken in the heat of mid-summer than seeking them out in their various houses and watching their manner of life. This is particularly true of the solitary digging and boring kinds, in regard to which Mr. and Mrs. Peckham of Milwaukee have written so fully and delightfully. They may even be partly domesticated, as the present reviewer is pleasantly discovering at

*THE INSECT BOOK. A Popular Account of the Bees, Wasps, Ants, Grasshoppers, Flies, and other North American Insects, Inclusive of the Butterflies, Moths, and Beetles, with Full Life Histories, Habits, and Bibliographies. By Leland O. Howard. Pp. 488. 47 half-tone plates and 283 text-figures. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., 1901.

this very time, and their "intelligence" is much more satisfactory than that of ants.

To the flies, or order of dipterous (two-winged) insects, is given more than 150 pages, for this is probably the largest group, numerically, in the insect world. Over 40,000 species are known already and 300,000 more estimated to exist, and they range from the midges and mosquitoes to the great gads. These insects are of more than entomological interest, not only because of the annoyance humanity and the larger animals suffer from them, and their injury to crops of various kinds, but because many of them carry and communicate germ-diseases, such as malaria, yellow and typhoid fever, gangrene, anthrax, (in cattle), ophthalmia, and other eye disease, cattle plague (tsetse) and cholera. For the spread of several of the worst of these horrors the world-wide house fly is responsible, and Dr. Howard points out that one of the advantages of the gradual supersession of horses by electric cars, automobiles, and other mechanical vehicles will be a reduction in the number of these agents of disease and misery.

House and stable flies breed mainly in horse manure, and the carelessness of health boards in permitting heaps of this to accumulate in the midst of cities and villages, without requiring the use of any preventive (such as spraying with lime-chloride) to check the production of fly-larvae, is as surprising as it is reprehensible.

The great order of bugs contains an amazingly numerous assemblage of insects small and large, many of which are household pests, and need to be studied in order to be avoided; while many more have become enemies to the gardener, the orchardist, and the farmer by their multiplication in the fields.

To the grasshoppers, katydids, and crickets a good deal of space is given, and among the illustrations are the scores of many of their "songs." The truth, is, however, that this is really instrumental music, made by the apparatus of the wings. The large and beautiful family of dragon flies, than which hardly anything in nature is more beautiful, is treated at length with the help of remarkably successful illustrations, and with the may-flies or shad-flies, of interest and value to fishermen, the volume comes to an end.

Dr. Howard has accomplished a difficult task with remarkable skill and success.

Literary Examinations.

Examinations of all sorts are apt to be fruitful sources of jest, the magazines from time to time containing articles from the pen of some examiner whose work has furnished him with a fund of good stories. Mr. H. C. Beeching contributes a paper to the current number of Longman's of a more serious nature.

Several months ago he published an article in literature on "The Teaching of Literature," the present paper, "Some Notes on an Examination," being an amplification and extension of the subject. Some time ago Andrew Lang raised the questions, Shall English literature be taught at all, and, if so, is it being taught at present in the wisest manner? Mr. Lang took the ground that literature should not be taught, thus settling both questions. His reasons were that sound literature was produced before literature as a subject became part of school curricula; that the work of modern writers who had received "the doubtful advantages of a modern education" were not conspicuously better than formerly, and, finally, that literary appreciation is an inborn gift, impossible to acquire through the aid of teachers.

Mr. Beeching, on the other hand, thinks literature should be taught, but that our present methods might be improved. Examinations for matriculation to a university require a general acquaintance with the whole of English literature, with the result that pupils cram from handbooks to get up such knowledge, and pick up ready-made criticisms.

Mr. Beeching takes Milton as one of the most notable examples of the result of such method. All the candidates, he says, who attempted a sketch of Milton knew his father was a scrivener and that the poet was born in Bread Street, "though a few by a natural confusion said Milk Street." Most pupils stated correctly the fact of the three wives and unsympathetic daughters, but beyond this he was confused with Shakespeare, Byron, Spenser, Shelley, or Chaucer, the list of his books being most amazing, and the natural result of trying to commit to memory lists of books on the chance of their being required. The literary judgments are even more remarkable: "Milton wrote in many varying metres and used 89 per cent. of Anglo-Saxon verbs"; "The 'Paradise Lost,' like a stately temple, is vast in conception, but involved in detail"; "Milton's style was sublime and comprehensive, and at the same time soothing."

Mr. Beeching suggests that young people should be compelled to study thoroughly short selections from celebrated writers, instead of giving opinions on authors they have never read. "If questions on English literature, as distinct from grammar and philology, are to be given at all, certain books should be selected and 'set' beforehand for the purpose. This might not altogether abolish cramming, but at any rate it would give the conscientious teacher a chance."

THACKERAY.

Further Reminiscences of the Novelist, in Europe and America.

SECOND PAPER.

IT WAS at the Garrick Club, and there were three or four guests altogether, Hepworth Dixon among them. While we were at dinner Tom Taylor came in with Tennyson, not then so much of a recluse as he afterward became. Meeting him in London in those days, though not frequent, was not so rare an occurrence as it was in later years. It was my first sight of him. He was tall, of massive figure, though not stout; his shoulders had a perceptible stoop; his beard was of rusty black, and looked rather unkempt; his hair, also black, was long and rather thin on the top, and "his dark and intricate eyes, orb within orb, deeper than sleep or death," seemed to have a cloud over them as if they were curtained like the eagle's. His complexion was olive, rather dark, no ruddy color, and his profile the finest facial outline of any in the procession of Britain's bards since Lord Byron. Bayard Taylor, who knew him well, and frequently visited him at Farringford, his Isle of Wight home, described him to me afterward as looking like a mediaeval Italian; like some Venetian or Milanese noble of the times of Faliero or Sforza. He carried a wide-brimmed soft black hat, and wore a kind of cloak then called a raglan, named for the commander of England's armies in the Crimea, a loose enveloping gabardine with a cape, a flopping and ugly pericarp which the great bard commonly wore.

He did not remain long. Tom Taylor, who had brought him in, presently took him away, and it seemed not five minutes later when the large swaying figure of Thackeray appeared, his familiar spectacles carried well over the heads of most of those near him. I should have been glad to see these great men together if only for a moment, as eagles meet in midair, and wished then, as now, that the novelist had come in a little earlier or the bard tarried a little later. It would have been like seeing Dryden and Fielding together. But it was something to have seen them in procession, their orbits so nearly intersecting. James T. Fields says in his reminiscences of Thackeray that he and Tennyson were once very intimate, and the former used to describe the poetic rapture of the latter when he had completed his "Ulysses," exulting particularly and with good reason in the line:

And see the great Achilles whom we knew.

He went through the streets, said Thackeray, screaming about his "great Achilles whom we knew," as if we had all made the acquaintance of that gentleman and were proud of it.

After dinner Mr. Smith hurried away to be ready for his entertainment at Egyptian Hall and Mr. Dixon and myself found out Thackeray and held some conversation with him. Dixon was editor of The Athenaeum, and about this time was occupied with an attack on Macaulay's presentation of the historic and personal character of William Penn, to which I believe Macaulay never made any reply, and he died in the course of the following year. Dixon was of Quaker stock, came out of Yorkshire, began life in a commercial office in Manchester, showed literary inclinations, became editor of a newspaper published in Cheltenham, and finally found his way to London and took up in permanence the work of journalist and author, in which he was diligent till his death in 1879. He was then meditating a visit to the United States, came a few years later and published a book about his journey, entitled "New America," still to be read with entertainment, though it describes various generally uninteresting sexual religions, like those of the Mormons and Oneida Community, and obsolete social and other conditions. "At the worst you are sure of a welcome in Pennsylvania," Thackeray said, in the bantering tone common to him, having regard to his defense of the moral and public character of Penn. The Americans, he said, were the most hospitable and generous people in the world. "They don't like to be stroked the wrong way, but what fur-bearing animal, except the British lion, does?" He told Dixon that the American oyster was worth crossing the ocean for, and described how, in company with Bayard Taylor, Charles A. Dana, George William Curtis, Raymond, Hurlbut, and Tom Hicks, the artist, he had gone to some place in Fulton Market and feasted on the gentle substance of that marine concretion raw and in all culinary forms almost till cock crow.

He told some curious stories of his American experiences, one of them being of a waiter at the Planters' Hotel in St. Louis, who nudged a fellow-servitor and said to him, in a hoarse whisper: "See that man?" "Yes; who's he?" "That's the great Thackeray." "Hell! What's he done?" "D-d if I know."

I met Dixon and Thackeray together on another occasion at a dinner given in honor of Roger Fenton, who accompanied the English Army in the Crimea as a volunteer photographer and brought back pictures of the camps and battlefields, much celebrated in England at the time, and I saw one of them reproduced in The London Illustrated News but a few months ago. There were present two or three members of The Punch staff, Shirley Brooks among them, John Oxenford, Holman Hunt, and a few others. Thackeray was in the circle of intimate and friends, and was cheery and jovial

throughout the feast. He had some lively conversation with me, and said he was charmed to see me, and that his reports were in circulation injurious to his moral character. They were connected with the mysterious disappearance of a most interesting young lady, who had a large circle of friends and admirers, all plunged in the deepest grief on account of her disappearance. Brooks had printed part of a novel in a current periodical, which for some reason was broken off in the middle, its procession of characters, the young lady included, vanishing into air, whether with any subsequent reappearance elsewhere I do not know.

American humor was not yet enriched with the immortal productions of Artemus Ward, the star of John Phoenix, just risen with a mirthful wink over the western ocean's brim, was visible to only a few transatlantic astronomers, and was not yet assigned to its proper sidereal place; the jumping frog of Mark Twain had not even reached the tadpole stage of development with "a tale out of its own head," (according to Dickens's titillation of an imaginary volume) but the salt of mirth was in its occasional fugitive productions, and the London wits were not lagging in appreciation of them. The celebrated discourse of the apostolic flatboat man known as the harp of a thousand strings, was then new to that meridian, and Shirley Brooks gave it pound and rejoicing celebration.

Every now and then he would strike into the conversation with the refrain: "And he played on a harp, of a thousand strings; spirits of just men made perfect." One of the sentences of that curious discourse proclaims that "they," whoever they are, shall go forth into the mountains of Hepeidam where the lion roareth and the wangedoodle mourneth for its first-born. "Is there, then," said Brooks appealing to me as probably the best authority on the subject present, "an American beast locally known as the wangedoodle?"

In one of a number of visits to the Reform Club in the company of Mr. Delane we found Thackeray in the library and he was not unwilling to signify his pride in the prosperity of The Cornhill Magazine, then new, himself editor, its first issue going beyond a hundred thousand copies. In that day these were dazzling figures, for a new publication unparalleled, and justified any reasonable degree of editorial exultation. Thackeray and Delane were old and intimate friends, and, having a common memory of recent American visits, their talk was somewhat on American matters. Delane had gone as far South as Charleston; found a look of decay in the Southern cities and towns, but the planters were in general rich and prosperous. Many of them educated their sons and daughters abroad, in England, France, or Germany; the social tone was refined and they lived in great luxury; one of his hosts had 800 slaves and they worked his sea island cotton plantations and seemed well fed, contented, and happy. Thackeray, I believe, went no further South than Virginia, finding there the framework and background of one of his greatest novels, a society dating back to the days of Elizabeth, with a thread of English connection running further, to the times of Henry VII. and the Wars of the Roses. The outbreak of our civil war was barely two years in the future, yet neither gave a sign of foreboding it. Delane was one of the shrewdest and most penetrating political observers in Europe, and Thackeray in his way, seer and prophet in general, having vision before and after, presumably of revolutions as of other things. Yet neither of them on this occasion gave token that any storm signal had been set for them in the horizons of the West. But perhaps there were sage observers nearer home equally at fault and to whom the storm first announced itself by its falling thunderstone.

By the favor of Mr. Delane I had access to the gallery of the House of Commons during my visit, and a short time before had heard the speech of Lord Stanley, Minister of State for India, signalling the termination of the political authority of the East India Company and its assumption by the British Government. "That," said an old Scotchman on the final dissolution of the Scottish Parliament, "is the end of an old sang." The extinction of the great company's powers, exercised since the days of Elizabeth, and forming a notable part of British history, was also the final note in a prolonged canticle not soon to die out of the world's memory. Thackeray said it was a historic event of the first magnitude taking place smoothly, with no shock or agitation, like the transfer of an estate or tenantry. I said I had much difficulty in following the speech of Lord Stanley. It occupied several hours in the delivery, and as it appeared in The Times on the morning after, testified its adequacy to the momentous occasion and theme. But the elocutionary powers of the noble orator were not equal to his other gifts.

Delane said that he had an articulative defect, being in this respect quite unlike his fluent and eloquent father, Lord Derby, who wore like a plume his designation of the Rupert of Debate, but could not transfer it, like his coronet, to his son. They talked of the orators who then filled the parliamentary scene, or had passed away from it within their recollection. Delane had heard O'Connell, Shell, and Charles Estlin, "with all their peers," and knew Parliament better than any man in England; better than any of its 600 members, or even than the Speaker himself. The House of Commons had been his viewpoint and field of observation since he became The Times's editor, more than a score of years before, and in that time he had hardly been absent from any important session.

Old Lord Lyndhurst, then in his fifth

score of years, had just made a speech in the House of Lords, much noted at the time. Thackeray said he could hardly have bettered it fifty years ago. It attacked the restless, intermeddling, and suspicious policy of Napoleon III. and Tennyson's cartoon in Punch of the veteran as "The Nestor of Debate" was almost as much applauded as the speech. Lyndhurst was born three years before Napoleon, and five years before the battle of Bunker Hill his nativity in shadow of the latter, and he might have heard its musketry. He had been a personage taken note of by history since the beginning of the century. Thackeray said as long as he could remember him he seemed an old man, yet here he was in the arena, nimble as any of his juniors, and confident in his prowess as of yore. Time had plucked no feather out of the wing which sustained his eloquent flight. Thackeray had heard some of the noted American orators, Wendell Phillips he thought the greatest of them, and said that Lyndhurst was already a prominent historical figure when most of them were in their cradles.

Before my departure for England an American publisher had commissioned me to obtain for him the exclusive American rights to the publication of the successive serial numbers of a novel by one of the four great masters of English fiction—Dickens, Bulwer, Thackeray, or George Eliot, his plan being to found a magazine on the scale of Harper's, then about ten years old, and a miracle of success from its beginning. The serial story by one of the authors named was indispensable under the conditions of the time if the experiment of the new publication was to be made. I entered into negotiations looking to this end with all of these writers, excepting Thackeray, of whose existing engagements with Messrs. Harper & Brothers I heard through Chapman & Hall, their London agents, the information assuring me that he would not be able to consider proposals from any other American publisher. On this occasion I mentioned to him the commission with which I had been charged, and the reason why in his own case I had made no effort to execute it. He said it was true; that his engagements with the Harpers were all that he could enter into at the time in America, but that it was flattering to find his work in so much demand there.

He asked me what success had attended my other negotiations. I told him that I had had some correspondence with Bulwer and had visited him at Keshworth. He had an unfinished historical romance which he thought might interest American readers. He was not averse to considering my proposals, but could only do so after consultation with Messrs. Blackwood & Co. One of his letters saying that "my friendship for that firm and the liberality I have invariably received from them make me naturally desirous to confine to them the publication of any literary enterprise which might be of a nature to suit them." I had also been in communication with George Eliot and had received some calls from George Henry Lewes, but so far no result had been reached, with none in hopeful prospect, the existing engagements of that writer being all that she at that time felt equal to undertaking. In the end I purchased of Dickens the American rights in "The Tale of Two Cities," which shortly appeared simultaneously on both sides of the Atlantic, though it did not reach the American destination originally designed for it.

Except for a word of friendly greeting and farewell a few days before my departure for America, this is my last remembrance of Thackeray, who lived but four years longer, dying in his sleep on the Christmas Eve of 1863, taking his place in England's Pantheon of immortals alongside of Fielding and Scott upon a pedestal of achievement durable as theirs. It will be long before Britain or the world will look upon his like again. T. C. EVANS.

"Flame, Electricity, and the Camera." Electricity has so many varied applications, "many varied applications," cautions that its field has undergone specialization in an extreme form. There are engineers who exclusively plan dynamos, or motors, or systems for long-distance transmission. Telegraphy has departments as sharply marked off from each other; the ocean cables have their specialists, and so have the duplex and quadruplex lines on land. In telephony a particular group of engineers devote their lives to overcoming the difficulties which attend the working of wires longer than a thousand miles. In the lighting field there are men who do nothing but design or devise incandescent lamps of new economy and power. Another company of engineers, unceasing in experiment, attack the problem of the storage battery, seek to reduce its weight, prolong its life, and lower its cost. Yet another group, at once electricians and chemists, are in the employ of the great mining companies, securing dividends from what ten years ago used to be thrown away. An inventor of the exceptional powers of Elihu Thomson betakes himself to the use of electric heat for welding, and adds new marvels to the arts of metallurgy. All this detailed subdivision of tasks tends to keep unspoken the query, What does electricity as a whole stand for in modern civilization? That question is considered by George Iles in "Flame, Electricity, and the Camera," where the subjugation of electricity is compared with the mastery of fire as one of the supreme leaps of human wit and insight. John Fiske declared this generalization to be one of the weightiest ever advanced in the literature of evolution.

BIRDS.

Interesting Facts in Regard to
Their Moods, Manners, and
Customs.

HERE is a large and beautiful book consisting wholly of personal observations upon how birds behave. Not all birds, but a certain number of those of Great Britain which have been studied through many years of persistent and intelligent inquiry into their manners, rather than their customs—how they stand, walk, run, and climb; how diverse and far-reaching are their powers of flight, of swimming, of diving; how, in many curious ways, they make love by attitudinizing and "dancing"; the manner of their behavior in the small domestic circle of the nest, and concerning their proneness for "doing stunts" generally. Ornithologists will recognize this as a novel and original field of work, and read the book with satisfaction at the scientific methods of observation—a word which the author prefers, in a too apologetic preface, to sink in favor of "watching." At any rate, he inspires confidence in what he saw, and admiration for the industry and ingenuity with which he got and staid close enough to plainly see what he reports, without exciting any suspicion in the birds that they were being watched. One plan was to go before daylight and hide in a cave made in a straw stack, where, concealed by a thin veil of straw, many kinds of birds could be scanned at arm's length, and even the hoppings of the common "dicky birds" gave food for thought much broader than merely their little actions went.

Every one has noticed the sudden starts and rushes of bands of sparrows—those in our streets, for instance. Well, Mr. Selous studied this in his small haystack birds many a day, and then carried the problem to the larger flock of rook flights. The rook is in England what the crow is in America, only rather more domesticated and accustomed to gather into enormous flocks night and morning at certain fixed groves where they roost or make their nests or both. At such a rookery Mr. Selous applied himself under all sorts of circumstances to learn the ways of these birds, already "among the best known" in the world. But the author follows the excellent rule he lays down for others, namely, "Absolutely ignore all statements whatever, without the smallest regard to authority. Everything should be new to you; there should be no such thing as a fact till you have discovered it. Note down everything as a discovery." The result is two long, loquacious, somewhat dull, but valuable chapters on the rook; the heart of which is in the conclusion that these and other gregarious birds do not follow captains, nor make their often apparently absolutely simultaneous movements by orders or signals of any sort; and he pronounces Tennyson's "The many wintered crow that leads the clanging rookery home"

a lovely line and nothing else. The sum of all his watching of all sorts of birds in flocks leads him to offer a rather esoteric explanation that their simultaneous risings and turnings, &c., are due to their having a collective mind, as well as individual minds, so that a suggestion will arise and the impulse be followed without communication—"a sudden thought sweeping through a crowd as a wind sweeps through a grove of trees." It needs a longer statement to make this and what the author calls "thought transference" quite comprehensible to the reader, but for that he must go to the book, where he will find other theories of more consequence and lucidity. Thus, one of the most interesting chapters in the book relates to shags and gulls. A large proportion, by the way, of the birds "watched" are those of the sea or seashore, which are no more British than they are American, so that the book is as good for this side of the Atlantic as the other. The quaintly pretty ways in which the comical gulls, who dwell in crowds on the ledges of sea-fronting cliffs, maintain their family individuality and attend their one egg and single young one as though no other existed, are described at great length by the author, who seems to have almost become a gull-mot himself, so intimate is his knowledge.

He explains one thing that has wrung about the same seabirds at Bird Rock, in the Gulf of Newfoundland—why these long lines of ledge-nesting birds invariably sit with their faces toward the rocky wall. Mr. Selous tells us that the chick is never left unguarded for an instant, one of the other parent sits over it, tucking the broad webs of its toes beneath it (there is no nest) and dropping its wings into a sort of tent shielding the precious fledgling from fierce sun or flying spray or the sight of some hostile eye. The method of feeding is an interesting and novel item; and after it is finished "the chick is again treated as an egg by the bird; . . . that is to say, he is sat upon apparently, just as though he were to be incubated—or suppressed, like the guinea pig in 'Alice in Wonderland.'"

"It is in the bringing up and looking after of the chick that one begins to see the meaning of the sitting gulls' being always turned toward the cliff, for from the moment the egg is hatched one or other of the parent birds interposes between the chick and the edge of the parent."

The precaution Mr. Selous believes to have become a confirmed and universal custom through natural selection, and he

finds in the strange lethargy of the chick of this bird, which, though quite able to be actively running about, from the moment of its hatching, will, in fact, sit still for hours beneath or behind its mother, another product of the action of natural selection; for as he remarks, "it would certainly seem that on a bare narrow ledge, to fall from which would be certain death, chicks of a lethargic disposition would have an advantage over others who were fonder of running about."

Unfortunately this author has nothing to say—and the omission is a strange one—of the method by which the young are taken, or get, down from their eyrie to the water—a much-mooted point, upon which facts derived from careful observation are greatly to be desired.

Curlews, plovers, snipe, stock doves, wood pigeons, ravens, ducks and various water fowl, and a large number of land birds are given careful scrutiny, and reported upon as to their deportment, and incidentally some other habits, as of nest building. The queer "dancing" and other grotesque peculiarities to the courtship of many of the larger birds, especially those of the water and shores, are especially considered, and a great deal of light is thrown upon a puzzling topic. Mr. Selous inclines to the opinion that these displays by the males before the females are really a sort of picture play—an exhibition of prowess and activity in war and the chase, and comparable to the dramatic motive of much of the dancing (posturing) of savages of the ruder kind.

The pretty ways of the littler birds attract him, and his chapters on these are delightful Summer reading—or would be were the style not so parenthetical, clumsy, and thoroughly British. Some extraordinarily bad examples of diction might be culled from these pages, not to speak of actual bad grammar. What shall be said of first in Winter that make "a blotch of very ink upon the surrounding white"; or of "a very crowd" of birds in their branches? But, bad writing and much that does not belong there having been overlooked, the book attracts us by its facts often most pleasingly expressed. Here, for instance, is the way long-tailed tits sleep—something nothing but the trained curiosity of a naturalist would have obtained for us.

On my way back I noticed some object which I took to be a dead bird, in a tall, straggling briar bush that formed a kind of bower, inside which one could stand up. Thinking that this bird might have been transfixed by a snake, I came right under it, (as the careless amateur would not have taken the trouble to do,) and, pulling down the branches with my stick, to my astonishment the object separated and became four little "chattering" birds, which, with their tails tucked up and their wings closely together, I stood perfectly still, and after they had "chattered" a little and made a few little hops about the bush,

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A Russian's Views of Gorky.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
The name of Gorky, and the forthcoming of the English translation of his novel, have been so frequently mentioned in your magazine lately that you will excuse this communication, coming from a Russian who has read all of Gorky's stories and is in a position to understand their relations to Russian life and literature. In the first place, permit me to correct the persistent error in spelling the title of his book. It is "Foma" (not Foma) Gorkyev. Foma, or Thoma, corresponds of course to the English Thomas. Gorky is a young man of humble birth, and doubtful parentage, whose vicissitudes in life have led him through the most varied experiences, over the entire length and breadth of "Mother Russia." He is completely a self-made man, and has talent of very considerable magnitude. The greatest part of his youth having been spent in the slums and in the midst of the scum and outcasts of society, he naturally knows these environments best, and depicts them at times with wonderful skill and startling realism.

Gorky resembles Verlaine in his talent, love for liberty, and hatred of all convention, but he is less brilliant, perhaps, and possesses none of the Frenchman's vices. Personally he seems to be a mild man, almost a dreamer, given to self-schmerz, full of intense love for humanity, and especially for the oppressed and wronged. He was practically unknown in Russia until within a few years, and is said to have been discovered by Korolenko, the author of so many exquisite masterpieces.

There are critics who make nothing of him, but the consensus of intelligent opinion is that the tramp-author is one of the brightest, most sympathetic, and most original figures in modern Russian literature, and that he has won a permanent place in the national pantheon and in the hearts of the Russian people. Six small volumes from his pen, most of which are short stories, have been issued in Russia. The German translations of these volumes are appearing in the wake of the Russian edition. The French are translating him, while in this country the first and only story thus far published is, as stated by one of your correspondents, "Malva in the Parisian." His stories generally deal with the characters he is most familiar with, and exhibit rugged beauty, intense vigor, and frequently consummate art. Particularly powerful is the portrayal of the professional vagabonds, choosing this career deliberately, as the best they can get—men who have declared war against society and are its bitterest enemies, men of tremendous psychic force, cynics, unconscious Nietzscheans, performing the most heinous crimes, but capable of higher sentiments and self-sacrifice, carried out with the loftiest scorn for themselves and the rest of the world, and generally hankering for some wide and deep field of activity to apply their energies in satisfying efforts.

"Malva" and "Chelkash" are considered the most powerful and most artistic of their kind. But he also has other stories that might almost be termed idyllic. Such is, for instance, "The Fair at Holtwa," but it is so rich in local color that one has to be not merely a Russian, but a Ukrainian (a Little Russian) to enjoy its sublime beauty. No Russian author, not even Gogol, were he alive, would hesitate to subscribe his name to this story.

New York, Aug. 22, 1901.

A National University.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Having followed for years with deep interest the movement in behalf of a University of the United States at Washington, and bearing in mind the high and worthy purpose which inspired not only its great projector, the Father of His Country himself, but its many able advocates in Congress and in the highest ranks of professional and private life, for a quarter of a century past, I am inclined to question the right to characterize, as an editorial in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW has recently done, the opinions sustained by the National Educational Association on the subject, as either crude or unworthy of consideration, and I would beg the privilege of saying a word in support of the vote by which the association rejected the proposals of its special Committee of Fifteen.

I may say in the first place that I do not think that the action of the association itself, or of its Committee of Fifteen, ought to be taken too seriously. If it is questionable whether the National Educational Association, composed of teachers of all grades and others engaged in education as a livelihood, is a body competent to speak for the educated public of this country, the same doubt applies quite as truly to the select committee of "prominent Presidents of universities," &c. If, in the first case, there is supposedly a lack of the broadest culture and most comprehensive view of a National interest like this, on the other hand there is certainly supposable a possible, even though unconscious, motive of jealousy and rivalry which represents the prospect of a possibly successful competitor for the highest educational dignity and prestige of this country. Even the members of the Committee of Fifteen are human, and the public are sufficiently aware of the high ambitions cherished by the institutions they represent.

When these are met by the proposition to establish in America a national university, with all that that name implies, and with the unlimited support of the wealthiest pride and ambition of the whole land, and of a consequent dignity and influence superior to that of any of

the private or sectional institutions, however they are endowed and equipped, it is not strange that they do not enthusiastically welcome such a rival.

For these reasons I do not feel that the action of either party in this instance is to be regarded as in any sense an adequate or final expression of American sentiment in the matter, and with its justification of the association to offer some reflection on the substance of the rejected proposals themselves.

It takes it for granted that the general reading public are aware that George Washington himself left as a parting legacy to the country a small fund endowing a national university, to be located at the capital, and that in the plan of the District of Columbia, drawn by Washington's engineer, T. L'Enfant, there is a site set apart and distinctly designated as that of a university. This site has been used by the Government until quite recently for the Naval Observatory, and now lies practically deserted in the midst of unoccupied lands at the western extremity of the great park reservations of the city. With this is to be remembered the fact that for years there has existed in Congress a joint committee on the national university, that of the Senate having had as its successive Chairmen men of the highest ability and reputation. The passage by Congress of the bill long in the hands of its committee, for the establishment of the University of the United States, carrying with it the restoration of the original site chosen for the purpose by Washington, would constitute the initial act in establishing the national university itself, leaving to Congress and to the Washington Memorial Association and to individual donors the future endowment.

In view of the sentiment of gratitude and of respect for Washington, the desire which, although fruitless as yet of actual results, has for a century been kept alive both in Congress and in the public heart, it seems to come with ill grace from the committee of "prominent Presidents," &c., to report that "the Government is not called upon to maintain at the capital a university in the ordinary sense of the term." If not called upon by the fact of Congress accepting a legacy for the purpose, and maintaining a standing committee for this as a National civil need, it would seem modest at least in the committee to admit the existence of a certain "obligation of nobility," which, if not capable of legal enforcement, is worthy of support. It is quite true, I suppose, that the governments of the several States are not "called upon" to endow the several State universities, which, nevertheless, as the head or culmination of their respective State educational systems have become a matter of very worthy State pride and emulation, and whose usefulness no one calls in question. I do not know that the Governor of Massachusetts is "called upon" any longer by formal statute to attend, escorted by a body of troops, the annual commencement of Harvard College, but I have not noticed any protest by President Eliot against this assumption on the part of the State, or against its political interference, in so far, with the affairs of Harvard University. It will certainly remain a difficult point to settle why, if a State's educational system should culminate in its university, with its powers of granting degrees, &c., the entire educational system of the United States should not as a logical result culminate in a single university, in which the nation's resources for the highest research and intelligent production should be centered and systematized, and to which should accrue the highest intellectual dignity and honor. If it is legitimate for the Government to maintain National Schools for War at West Point and Annapolis, it is legitimate to maintain its highest school for the arts of peace and civilization at the capital, provided this can be done on a truly National scale and by methods in keeping with the unique scope and dignity of the institution. We do not hear of political scandals marred the dignity and purity of the scholarly records of the Smithsonian Institution or of the Library of Congress. If there were constitutional objections to the establishment of a University of the United States at the capital, would George Washington himself have made the solemn legacy to the nation for the purpose, and would Congress all these years have tolerated the existence of a standing committee on the subject of a National university?

But the further and the vital defect in the resolutions of the committee consists in its only too manifest purpose, to set a sop to Cerberus, and to quiet this agitation for a formidable rival to existing universities, by making it appear that the substitute they offer is something quite as good. The committee is quite willing to please the patriotic sentiment by recognizing "an institution in Washington as a memorial to George Washington which shall be maintained to promote the advanced study of the sciences and liberal arts." They are quite willing the Women's George Washington Memorial Association shall erect a building and that the Washington Academy of Science, a self-constituted association of scientific men employed in the departments in Washington, shall co-operate in securing facilities for advanced study in the department's collections, &c. But the members of the Committee of Fifteen must be well aware that the scope of studies offered in any or all of these facilities of the departments of Washington is anything but one worthy of a true university or that would receive respectful recognition in any of the Government universities abroad. The list of opportunities sounds large and the name attached pleases the public emotion, but it would be little less than fraudulent to attempt to pawn off on the people such a plan for research in the scientific departments in Washington as constituting a true university or such a crowning institution of the country's learning as Washington had in mind. At most, the so-called facilities or aids to promote advanced studies consist of those almost exclusively in the departments of natural science.

In such departments of university study as history, the ancient and modern languages, literature, philosophy, ethics, and the fine arts, not to speak of theology, the law, medicine, and theology, I do not know of any provisions especially available in the Government departments at Washing-

ton which are not equally so in any large city of the world. That the so-called Memorial Institution resolves itself into merely an opportunity for studying some branches of physics, biology, geology, and ethnology, with the use of the Government's collection, (For the Government's "support or control" in the matter, which, of course, includes the assistance of the servants in the employment of the Government, is according to resolutions expressly excluded.) To call such an institution a "university in the ordinary sense of the term" was indeed beyond the conscientious ability of the Committee of Fifteen. But to propose such a scheme to the association or to the American people as somehow sufficient to meet the desire of carrying out Washington's noble purpose, was hardly consistent with an intelligent and sincere treatment of the subject under consideration. To establish any educational institution at the capital in the name and in the memory of Washington which would be so restricted in the scope of studies as to lay no claim to being a true university, which could receive no support from the Government, and, in fact, offer little, if anything, more than is procurable at the present moment by any intelligent investigator frequenting the collections of libraries in Washington, seems unworthy of being associated with the sincere and dignified purpose cherished so long of establishing truly a university of the United States in fulfillment of Washington's own great ideal. To set up any mock institution or otherwise to trifle with the sacred impulse of the American people is unworthy of the true friends of American education. To condemn outright the plan of a National university and give reasons for doing so, in the face of our ideal of free education for a free people, which implies education "for the people, by the people"—this would be a fair way of meeting the question at hand, leaving the people to decide. To temporize by offering to the people something which seems to be that which it truly is not, is not conducive to any good end, and the action of the National Educational Association in discovering this and voting accordingly is not to be summarily set aside as either crude, unscholarly, or intemperate. FRANK SHWALL, Coventry Hall, York, Me., Aug. 14, 1901.

Columbia University's Newspapers and Magazines.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
The writer of the article "Newspapers and Magazines in Colleges," in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 17, describes the journalistic activity at Yale, Princeton, Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan, &c., but does not devote a line to the local university. To me, as a loyal Columbian in the first place, and as a citizen of New York in the second, this attitude of neglect toward the local university is wholly revolting. It might, perhaps, be excusable to ignore Columbia's only claim to recognition in the columns of a New York newspaper were the fact merely of its being a great local institution. But in the present instance Columbia's claim to recognition is based, not on civic pride, (for which your paper made an eloquent editorial appeal a few days ago) but in the more solid foundation of fact and achievement on the part of Columbia undergraduates.

Your writer setting forth Yale as the foremost college in the country from a journalistic point of view, enumerates the Yale publications as follows: 1, Yale Alumni Weekly; 2, Yale Courant; 3, Yale Daily News; 4, Yale Scientific Monthly; 5, Yale Review; 6, Yale Record; 7, Literary Magazine; 8, Yale Medical Journal. For purposes of comparison I append a list of the Columbia publications: 1, Columbia University Quarterly; 2, Columbia Spectator; 3, Morningtide; 4, Columbia School of Mines Quarterly; 5, The Columbian; 6, Columbia Jester; 7, Columbia Literary Monthly; 8, Columbia Law Review; 9, Columbia School of Architecture Year Book; with several other papers at Teachers College and at Barnard. "The ability of the student to express his thoughts in clear, vigorous English" is just as evident at Columbia, I dare say, as at Williams, Wesleyan, or Yale. On the ground of common fairness and equity, as well as on those of a justifiable civic pride, Columbia deserves more recognition.

A COLUMBIAN.
New York, Aug. 20, 1901.

"As to the Novel of Politics."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Eleanor R. Cox's communication in a recent issue of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW was extremely interesting to me, because for the last few years I have believed that a political novel, a novel which would treat of la haute politique, as Disraeli treated English politics in "Lothair," would be an attractive setting for a romance. If an American political novel is to be written the scene must not be laid in "the wilds of Cherry Hill or the fastnesses of Baxter Street." It must be in Washington, where men win or lose a province with equal indifference, where they play the game with gold and not copper counters; where, win or lose, they play the game like gentlemen; where the mingling of men and women from all parts of the country, from all parts of the world in the members of the Diplomatic Corps, and the presence of military and naval officers, savants, litterateurs, and scientists makes the only real cosmopolitan city on this continent, makes a background full of color and life and fashion unlike that of any other American city; gives a certain "atmosphere" which is found nowhere else, either on this continent or in the Old World. Attempts have been made to write the Washington novel, usually by persons who are as competent to write of political and social Washington as the average foreigner is to tell an expectant world of his impressions of America after a week's sojourn at a New York hotel, a glimpse of Niagara from a car window, and a visit to the Chicago Stock Yards. These writers have painted a conventionalized picture which is accepted as truth. There is the boss, always the boss, the Child of Love is born, and there sits suit his own corrupt ends, the Congressman who thrives off his corruption, and the lobbyist, that bewitching creature with

golden hair, sparkling diamonds, and a French cook, whose power to shape legislation is greater even than that of the boss. They may exist, but we never discover them until we go away from Washington.

Eleanor R. Cox thinks the American political novel is impossible, because of "the absence of women," which shows her ignorance of the rôle women play in Washington politics. It is quite true that in this country women do not go on the hustings with their husbands, or after their lovely lips as the price of votes, and it is equally true that we have no recognized Salon, but nevertheless the influence exerted by women in Washington is so far-reaching that to mourn her absence is rather a waste of emotion, especially when one remembers Mrs. John A. Logan and Mrs. William F. Frye, not to mention a dozen more whom I could name off-hand—women who have done more serious things in politics than attend afternoon teas.

JAMES G.
Washington, Aug. 7, 1901.

Gifts to Louisiana Libraries.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
The very interesting list of gifts to libraries contained in THE TIMES of Aug. 3, 1901, suggests the following remarks. Under the heading "Louisiana" is the entry "New Orleans Public Library, \$10,000 and books from Abraham Polger." This is entirely unknown to and unheard of by me, the librarian of the only library which can be meant, the Fisk Free and Public Library. Possibly the entry applies to some other place in Louisiana.

The Fisk Free and Public Library has received during the period named 2,500 books from contributions of friends and readers, no one contribution claiming pre-eminence over the others, but deserving mention just as much as the entry under Philadelphia, University of Pennsylvania, 15,000 volumes from contributions of friends.

The Howard Memorial Library of New Orleans received from contributions of friends 1,168 volumes of books and pamphlets. I do not, however, recommend the insertion of gifts similar to the above because it would be difficult to draw the line. I can scarcely imagine any library in a city which does not attract a great number of gifts of books, periodicals, and pamphlets every year; therefore, if such were noticed your lists would have to include all the libraries in the country. I admit that it is very difficult to draw the line.

WILLIAM BEER, Librarian.
New Orleans, Aug. 19, 1901.

Can Usage Make Proper?

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
"Don't let me beg you, don't say 'How?' for 'What?'" wrote Dr. Holmes in the dark ages when the rustic Yankee used Americanisms without knowing it. "Don't say 'how' for 'that' some one should say to Prof. Brander Matthews. He writes in the Century:

"The spelling reformers will do well also to show how it is a wholesome thing that there is no accepted system, and how the orthography of our language should be free to modify itself in the future as it has in the past. It is barely possible that he means 'why' and not 'that,' but 'how' is meaningless, and elsewhere in the article he has used it when 'that' was the word needed to make sense. The error is one of many for which the country is indebted to the Irish immigrant, and a few years ago would have been recognized as an error and 'quered' in proof, but it is a fault which Mr. Howells has adopted and is carefully nursing, and now Mr. Matthews seems to be inclined to cherish it. Soon the Manhattan child, whose teacher forbids it to say, 'He said how he w'n't a comin' to school to day,' will quote these two writers as authority, and what will the teacher do then, poor thing?"

Also, is it not about time for somebody to come to the rescue of the word "incredible?" For some dark reason it is hated of typewriters, linotype machinists, printers, proofreaders, and copyholders. If it were not, some one of them would speak occasionally and break a link in the chain of wisdom which ends by producing "incredible" when an author puts "incredulous." The latest instance is in the Century for August, in which Mrs. Burnett is made to say that Miss Emily Fox-Seton "was still incredible, but was blooming like a large rose. She was 'incredulous,' finding her luck 'incredible,' as a previous paragraph plainly stated to be. Why the preference for 'incredible' in which the Century is not alone?

Being well started on a little excursion in grumbling, might one inquire what the word "forego" has done that "forego" should be substituted for it? The two words are entirely distinct, and the language needs both, having no exact synonym for either. The old rhyme of the spelling classes will serve to fix the spelling of the latter firmly in the mind. It ran:

"Forgive, forget,
Forego the debt."

To "forego" a debt would be to run away from it; to "forgo" it is to release the debtor from payment. Quite innocently, Mr. Howells has aided in the propagation of this error. The title of his charming, sweet-tempered, always interesting "A Foregone Conclusion" made such an impression upon his readers that they follow its spelling in their minds when they hear either of the two verbs. There is no question of Latin or French derivation, or American independence to be considered in this matter. Both words are plain English, and they are two.

ABERCROMBIE.
Boston, Aug. 14, 1901.

"Infans Amoris: The Tale of a Once Sorrowful Soul" by T. Everett Harry, is announced by the Abbey Press. It is a tale told by a soul that comes to earth from heaven—a soul that tells of how she loved, sinned, suffered, and was forgiven on earth, a story of the time of Christ, in which the Saviour-Infans Amoris—acts in His mission of love. One chapter is where the sinful girl, after wandering in the darkness of night, comes to the stable where the Child of Love is born, and there sees how the God Incarnate suffers in seeing the looming visions of ecclesiastical, clerical, and social sins of to-day.

AUG

BOOKS IN DEMAND.

Reports from the Shops and Libraries as to Those Which Lead.

FOLLOWING are reports of books which have sold best in the cities named, and which have been most called for at the public libraries during August down to the 20th of the month. They have been received from the regular correspondents of THE NEW YORK TIMES, who have made personal inquiries for the information they give:

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY, (Reference Department.)
1. Evans's "A Sailor's Log."
2. Girdner's "New York's."
3. The Tribulations of a Princess.
4. Flynt and Walton's "The Powers That Prey."
ACQUILAR FREE LIBRARY SOCIETY.
1. The Crisis.
2. Alice of Old Vincennes.
3. When Knightwood Was in Flower.
4. Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon—the Last Phase."

Book and Department Stores.
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. The Tribulations of a Princess.
4. A Sailor's Log.
DODD, MEAD & CO.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. The Tribulations of a Princess.
4. Letters of Her Mother to Elizabeth.
E. P. DUTTON & CO.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. The Puppet Crown.
4. Graustark.

LEGGAT BROTHERS.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. The Story of Sarah.
4. The Money Spinner.
BRENTANO'S.
1. The Crisis.
2. Sister Teresa.
3. The Tribulations of a Princess.
4. Letters of Her Mother to Elizabeth.
SIEGEL-COOPER COMPANY, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Days Like These.
4. The House of de Mallly.

EHRLICH BROTHERS, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Puppet Crown.
3. Tarry Thou Till I Come.
4. Mills of God.
JOHN WANAMAKER, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Potter and the Clay.
3. Truth Dexter.
4. The House of de Mallly.

BLOOMINGDALE BROTHERS, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Octopus.
3. A Journey to Nature.
4. A Sailor's Log.
H. MACY & CO., (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. The Helmet of Navarre.
4. Tarry Thou Till I Come.

PHILADELPHIA.

FREE LIBRARY.
1. The Visits of Elizabeth.
2. In Search of Mademoiselle.
3. The Crisis.
4. The Puppet Crown.
Book and Department Stores.
JOHN WANAMAKER, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Henry Bourland.
3. The Helmet of Navarre.
4. J. Devlin-Boss.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, (Department Store.)
1. J. Devlin-Boss.
2. The Crisis.
3. The Puppet Crown.
4. In Search of Mademoiselle.
HENRY T. COATES & CO., (Booksellers and Publishers.)
1. The Crisis.
2. In Search of Mademoiselle.
3. J. Devlin-Boss.
4. Sister Teresa.

CHICAGO.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. The Helmet of Navarre.
4. Truth Dexter.
Book and Department Stores.
F. H. REVEL COMPANY.
1. The Crisis.
2. Truth Dexter.
3. Graustark.
4. The Helmet of Navarre.
CARSON, PIRIE, SCOTT & CO.
1. The Crisis.
2. The House of de Mallly.
3. Graustark.
4. The Sky Pilot.
SIEGEL, COOPER & CO.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Graustark.
4. The Story of Sarah.
BRENTANO'S.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Fourth Estate.
3. Valencia's Garden.
A. M. ROTHSCHILD & CO.
1. The Crisis.
2. Truth Dexter.
3. Graustark.
4. The House of de Mallly.
SCHLESINGER & MAYER.
1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. Truth Dexter.
4. Sister Teresa.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, Aug. 22.—In the case of the book and department stores visited by THE NEW YORK TIMES correspondent to-day was there any variation from the report that "The Crisis" continues to be the best-selling book? "Julett" was named first by one dealer and one of the best prominent at the
"Truth Dexter" holds the crown in the

four dealers say that it is their second best seller. "Joselyn Cheshire" is reported second at the store where "Julett" sells best.
"Graustark" comes third, with "Tribulations of a Princess" and "The Helmet of Navarre" bunched close behind.

ST. LOUIS.

Libraries.
PUBLIC LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. Alice of Old Vincennes.
3. Up from Slavery.
4. The Helmet of Navarre.
Book and Department Stores.
JETT'S, (Book Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Like Another Helen.
3. The Darlington.
4. The Helmet of Navarre.
BAY'S, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Up from Slavery.
4. Jack Raymond.
BOLLAND'S, (Book Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Sister Teresa.
4. Jack Raymond.

CINCINNATI.

Libraries.
PUBLIC LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. A Dream of Empire.
3. They That Took the Sword.
4. Monsieur Beaucaire.
YOUNG MEN'S MERCANTILE LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. A Dream of Empire.
4. In Search of Mademoiselle.
Book and Department Stores.
N. P. JAMES, (Bookseller.)
1. The Crisis.
2. They That Took the Sword.
3. Letters of Elizabeth's Mother.
4. A Sailor's Log.
THE JOHN SHILLITO COMPANY, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Eben Holden.
3. A Sailor's Log.
4. A Dream of Empire.
ROBERT CLARKE & CO., (Publishers and Booksellers.)
1. The Crisis.
2. A Buckeye Baron.
3. A Dream of Empire.
4. Graustark.

WASHINGTON.

Libraries.
PUBLIC LIBRARY.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Alice of Old Vincennes.
4. Cinderella.
Book and Department Stores.
C. C. FURSELL.
1. The Crisis.
2. Tarry Thou Till I Come.
3. The Master-Christian.
4. Her Royal Highness Woman.
BRENTANO'S.
1. The Crisis.
2. Mills of God.
3. A Sailor's Log.
4. The Letters of Elizabeth.
W. BALLANTYNE & SONS.
1. The Crisis.
2. Tarry Thou Till I Come.
3. Ralph Marlowe.
4. Truth Dexter.
WOODWARD & LOTHROP, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Arrows of the Almighty.
3. In Search of Mademoiselle.
4. Mills of God.
PALAIS ROYAL, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. In Search of Mademoiselle.
4. Alice of Old Vincennes.

BALTIMORE.

Book and Department Stores.
W. J. C. DULANY COMPANY.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Puppet Crown.
3. The Helmet of Navarre.
4. The Tower of Wye.
BALTIMORE NEWS COMPANY.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Visits of Elizabeth.
3. Alice of Old Vincennes.
4. The Tower of Wye, Her Mother's Letters to Elizabeth, and Sir Christopher.
GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Frederick Young.
4. Sir Christopher and Jack Raymond.
POSNER'S, (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. A Carolina Cavalier.
4. Sir John and the American Girl.
HOCHSCHILD, KOHN & CO., (Department Store.)
1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Jack Raymond.
4. Her Royal Highness Woman.
The Mercantile Library has been closed during August for repairs, and therefore no list could be obtained from it.

The recently expressed Prof. Newcomb theory that has been advanced that the coming month will see Paris darkened by flights of airships over the city receives something of a damper from an article on aerial navigation which appears in the September McClure's. In fact, Prof. Simon Newcomb's conservative paper, which appears with the title "Is the Airship Coming?" may be considered incontrovertible testimony in rebuttal. Looking at the question of aerial navigation both from the scientific standpoint and from the practical standpoint, Prof. Newcomb points out the very serious difficulties which must be overcome. He also shows that, from a commercial standpoint, there is no demand for, or need of, transportation by airship. This he considers a very serious obstacle in the solution of the problem. There is, he believes, nothing in the realization of aerial navigation to warrant an inventor's giving time and thought to the subject. "What's the use?"

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

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Six Drawings by C. D. WILLIAMS. Price \$1.50.

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"As a love story, *A Carolina Cavalier* is sweet and true; but as a patriotic novel it is grand and inspiring. We have seldom found a stronger and simpler appeal to our manhood and love of country."

THE POTTER AND THE CLAY

By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON.

Four Drawings by CHARLOTTE HARDING. Price \$1.50.

Atlanta Journal:

"Exceeded by no recent novel. . . . There is life in every paragraph of the story, and the characters are so full of it that one can almost feel their vitality, and one lives with them until the end, and then cannot forget them."

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

GEORGE MOORE.

A Recent Visit to His Home in London and a Talk with Him.

UNFORTUNATE enough, was I to see Mr. Moore at his house in Victoria Street, London, before his patriotic flight to Ireland, where he hopes to be instrumental in reviving the supposedly defunct Irish language. To the uninitiated guest Victoria Street appears a most delightful thoroughfare in which to make one's home, but to the author's artistically trained sense it seemed the epitome of vulgarity and incongruity.

"I chose this neighborhood to live in," he said, in the intense, earnest manner that is one of his main characteristics, "because it was quiet and respectable. But now, just see what they've done! Across on the other side of the street the houses are all in the early Victorian style of architecture, while on this side they have put up a lot of gingerbread structures, with barbers' shops, hair-dressing parlors, and what not underneath them. It is shocking. That is one of the reasons I am leaving—to get away from this awful London. But that is not the chief cause. I'll tell you my reasons for going to Ireland, but I won't tell you everything, for I intend to write something about it myself."

Mr. Moore is delightful and refreshing, especially to one who has been long in London pent; a visit to him is like a visit to the country, with its open reaches and far horizons and fresh breezes. Here is no conventionality, no social timidity, no dread of what the world may say. It has been said that were every one openly to speak his opinion the world would resemble a madhouse. This may be true, but it is nevertheless an unspeakable relief occasionally to meet with a person who gives unqualified utterance to his thoughts. What Mr. Moore's practice may be in the more intimate relationships of life I can of course not say—he may perhaps be the most reserved of individuals; I can speak only of his attitude toward the gentle interviewer.

Victoria Street lies southwest from the British Museum, the centre of London's boarding-house district, and to reach it from this deposition of knowledge, one mounts the "bus at the 'horseshoe,' fares through Charing Cross Road, past Trafalgar Square and Nelson on his overgrown pedestal, and thence to the regions of the Guards and Westminster Abbey. At this point starts Victoria Street. Pass the American Legation, cross the street at an acute angle, and you will find yourself at No. 12, where, "Sister Teresa" came into being and where "Evelyn Innes" first saw the light.

"That is the visitor's entrance, and that door right behind you is for servants," said the mysterious individual to whom I applied for guidance in the twilight of the stairway of Mr. Moore's residence; "yes, the door right behind you."

There seemed something appropriate in approaching the author of "Esther Waters" in the guise of a domestic, but contrary to Mr. Turveydrop's teachings, one dare not always do the appropriate thing; so after groping around for the means of making my presence known, I at last found that English relic of primitive times, the knocker, and besought admittance. The door was immediately thrown open by a gentleman, apparently with white hair, who impatiently demanded what I wanted. This was the author himself. On learning my name, however, his manner instantly became cordial, and he led me into the spacious drawing room, which was furnished throughout in Louis XV. style, with ancient splinet resting against the wall in costly superannuation. I now saw that my host's hair was not gray, but straw colored, and that the glance of his light eyes was keen and penetrating. Mr. Moore is of middle height, of a "certain" age, which is probably greater than his youthful appearance would indicate, and restless mentally and physically.

"Now, how do you conduct interviews?" he began searchingly. "I suppose you have a certain scheme of questions in mind which you like to have the conversation follow?"

"No, I have not," I was forced to admit. "I find I can usually learn more by not asking questions than by asking them. People forget they are being interviewed, you see."

"Ah, I should like to be able to write a good interview!" he cried. "It is an extremely difficult thing to do, much more difficult than people imagine. I have tried it once or twice, but I could not do it well. Have you ever read Huret's 'Enquête Hérétique'? That is marvelous, truly marvelous. He interviewed all the literary men in France, and then all the Socialists, and shows just what each one of them thought on certain points, wherein they differ, and wherein they agree. It's a masterpiece."

My host had taken up position before the hearth, on which burned a welcome coal fire, but with the turning of the conversation to England and the British Empire, righteous indignation rose in his breast and drove him to seek relief in constant and rapid change of location.

"You may have heard, perhaps," he said, "that I am on the eve of leaving England. I can't stand it any longer. I am going back to Ireland, which is my native land, and which it was very, very wrong in me ever to leave. My energies will there be devoted to reviving the Irish language. Have you seen this little book called 'Ideas of Ireland'? It is published by the Celtic League, of which I am a member. Besides

my essay, 'Ireland in Literature,' which is very bad, there are two most beautiful essays which you ought to read. We shall be successful, too, in our undertaking if England will only let us alone. The British Empire, which I call the 'Brixton Empire,' because it is vulgar and shoddy, represents everything that is inimical to progress and the spread of truly moral ideas. It is a great colossus that is crushing out all that is noble and good in humanity. And, like the English nation, the English language is played out, used up. There can be no revival of English literature, for the simple reason that the medium through which it must speak is not capable of revivification; the English language is dead, just as surely as the Latin and Greek languages are dead. How was it that at the time of Shakespeare every one wrote well? Simply because at that time the language was still alive, still vivid, still capable of expressing ideas."

"And yet," I ventured to object, "it is still possible to have an excellent style in English. Mr. Moore, as you have shown yourself."

"That is purely factitious style, the filter of a corrupted language. In the Elizabethan period it was not necessary to resort to tricks of style. There has never been a really good English novel written; they are all simply about classes, not about humanity."

"You would not even except Thackeray's novels?"

"Thackeray? Certainly not. The way one thinks of Thackeray is carving a round of beef, after plausibly giving thanks for belonging to the glorious Brixton Empire, with its highly respectable standards of tradesman's morality. The French and Russians are the only people who have ever produced novels. Those men had ideas, they were not preachers of Brixton Philistinism. That is the trouble with the present age—the lack of ideas. It is so in every line, in literature, in art, in politics. You see that picture on the wall yonder? Well, that is by Manet. It is worth more than all the miles of canvas that are turned out every year by the so-called artists of the present day. Manet was the last of the great painters. And then look at the furniture that incumbers people's houses; what an awful conglomeration of ugliness! There are no Chippendales nowadays; if there are only Brixton furniture makers. If one tries to create anything beautiful to-day one is immediately in opposition to all the ideals of one's time. I once had some communication with your lecture impresario, Major Pond, on the question of my making a lecture tour of the United States, but it fell through owing to my inability to write letters—I simply cannot write them. If I ever go to America to lecture I shall choose as my subject 'The Decadence of England.' I shall show the infamy of the English race, its thorough rottenness, the danger it is to the existence of all true morality and aesthetic ideas. Do you think such a lecture would be successful in America?"

"It would be a tremendous success, I think," Mr. Moore, I replied. "You know there is a great mass of Boer sympathizers in the United States, and, besides, there is a good deal of latent dislike of England in the country. As a whole, I think the English are fonder of Americans than Americans are of them. You should come by all means."

"Well, it is barely possible; but I cannot bring myself to write the necessary letters. If you will arrange it for me, I will go. The one hope of America, however, is to get away from the English language; it will never accomplish anything in literature until it has acquired another medium by which to express its ideas."

"But where is it to find such a medium?" I asked. "The negro dialect will hardly do; perhaps, however, we might try Pennsylvania Dutch at a pinch."

"Well, I can't tell about that; but the fact remains that you must get rid of English as a condition precedent to all literary and artistic progress. I used to be a Jingy myself until about two years ago, at the beginning of the Boer war. At that time I was afraid to read the papers lest I should learn of some disaster to the English troops. But a change was taking place in me, and suddenly everything that had seemed right came to seem wrong, and all that had seemed wrong suddenly came to seem right. My next book, about which I have already begun to think, now that 'Sister Teresa' is about off my hands, will deal with this whole subject—the Boer war and the English Empire and my own views on the question. I shall call it either 'The Brixton Empire' or 'The Way Back.' It will not be a novel, but will be autobiographical in nature. The first part will be a personal narrative of how my opinions toward England began to change and how I was drawn toward my own country. The second part will be in England, and will be a review of English art and the description of the decadence of the English nation; the characteristics of each writer and artist will be lightly touched upon, showing how each in a different way is a product of a decadent civilization. The third part will be on how gradually I was moved to give up my flat in London and to go to live in Ireland. The central idea of the book will be the value of small nations and small languages."

"But tell me, Mr. Moore, are there enough people in Ireland to-day speaking Irish to serve as a nucleus for the revival of the Irish language?"

"The question is not how many people speak Irish at the present moment. There were once three Bohemians, journalists and writers, gathered together in Prague for a similar revival of the Bohemian language. If the roof were to fall in now," remarked one of them, "it would crush all hopes of

the Bohemian language, for we three are the only native Bohemians with literary training sufficient for such an endeavor. Fortunately the roof did not fall in, and those men succeeded in their efforts."

"I have just been reading 'Esther Waters,'" remarked Mr. Moore at one point of our conversation, with delightful objectivity that was as far removed from conceit as it was from self-conscious modesty, "and it is really very interesting in parts. But really I blush to think how bad some of the stuff is that I have written—why did I ever do it? What I can't see is, why I don't write better than I do."

It was not for me to answer this question, even had I been able to do so, but I was much tempted to beg my host to leave Ireland and the Irish language alone and give us some more Esthers.

"It seems to be generally conceded," I said, "that your description of the Derby in 'Esther Waters' is the best that has ever been written, not even excepting Hall Caine's." Mr. Moore laughed.

"I was told that Caine had written an account of the Derby," he said, "so I got the book solely for the purpose of reading it. You can form some idea of its accuracy when I tell you that he has the horses weighed instead of the jockeys."

"Have you read Richard Harding Davis's account of Derby Day?" I asked. "I should like to know your opinion of it."

"No; has he written about it? I will get it right away, and write you what I think of it."

Unfortunately Mr. Moore has not yet redeemed his promise, but I am still hoping for his letter, as I imagine the contemporaries of Junius to have looked forward to his epistles.

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

George Moore's New Book.

It is really a pity that Mr. George Moore should so persistently and defiantly put his worst foot foremost. There is a crudity about his realism which is for the most part quite unnecessary for artistic purposes, and which simply debars him from a very large part of the English-reading public, from the majority of the fiction-reading public. Much learning in French fiction has made him envy, as doubtless it has made many another novelist who writes in English envy, the position of the French novelist as being one of "greater freedom and less responsibility."

"My work is not pap," Charles Reade once exclaimed, "but neither am I paid the price of pap." But his work was "pap" in the sense of being written with a view to the canons of British fiction, written with a view to the young person, when compared with Mr. Moore's. And by giving everything questionable its coarsest name, Mr. Moore limits not only his market but his public, and thus his fame.

He may say that his method is necessary to the frank treatment of his themes. That may be true about "The Mummer's Wife," though even there a concession to conventional propriety would have done no harm to his story. With "Esther Waters" it is different. Such coarseness as it contains is of the essence. With the current book again this is not so. The first few pages put the emotions and appetites of the heroine into words with a crudity which would not leave her by any means so interesting a heroine if she had so put them to herself even in thought. This is to be regretted because it is so unnecessary, because it so violates the rule (of French origin, by the way,) concerning the things which are done, but not talked about; and it is unnecessary because it mars, for all readers accustomed to look in their fiction for the restraints of speech which they expect in polite conversation, what is really a strong and interesting story, and not a "fleshy" story. Indeed, we should hardly be afraid to call it a spiritually minded story, though Mr. Moore's spiritual-mindedness, and still more his Christianity, is of its own "nuance." He does not make his heroine quite intelligible, which is not the same as saying that he does not make her fairly credible or "negotiable" for the purposes of fiction. A jaded opera singer in a convent, harassed with occasional backslidings and recurrences of the world without, and yet having these fade away until, after she becomes a professed nun, in spite of her doubts and fears, she acquires implicit faith and dies happy—such is the "donnée" of the sequel to "Evelyn Innes."

All this is strongly conceived and well, at times brilliantly, written. Mr. Moore's prose has never before become quite so transparent a medium as in the best passages of this volume. To our thinking, his heroine is much better conceived and presented than her convent companions. The mere machinery of life in a convent the author has got up with his usual care and pains, as great pains as he took in "Esther Waters," with the machinery of the English turf. But when a male "realist" undertakes to psychologise half a dozen nuns, and present them to us in their habits as they lived, we are compelled to say that he is telling us things which he cannot possibly know.

But of the interest of the delineation, for serious readers, there can be no doubt. Even the grave abatement which we have already noted does not obscure it. And, indeed, the author may plausibly say, his crudity will do no harm for those for whom this book is meant, while it is calculated to frighten off those for whom the book is not meant. That may be true, though it is a queer notion to put some

"SISTER TERESA." By George Moore. 12mo. Pp. 378. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

superfluous dirt into a book for the purpose of securing for it a serious audience.

GEORGE MOORE IN HIS OWN DEFENSE.

George Moore, in answer to criticisms, has written a letter to THE LONDON DAILY NEWS, from which we take the following:

"I have entirely revised 'Evelyn Innes,' and this revision has given me an opportunity of pondering and weighing carefully the moral effect and the advisableness of the whole work. 'Evelyn Innes,' and 'Sister Teresa,' and the advisableness of excluding or rejecting every particular passage in the preface, 'Evelyn Innes.' However far short I may have fallen of my high aims, for my aims were high, I can honestly say that the intention of these books is to represent moral and philosophical truths, and books written in such an exceptional intention cannot be judged immediately. My books are proof of this. According to the judgment of Messrs. Smith, 'Esther Waters' was not a book which they could sell on their bookstalls, but Mr. Gladstone thought quite differently, and so did the entire press of England, France, and Germany, and it has been admitted by the most moral and intellectual that 'Esther Waters' has done as much good in the world as any other novel that might be named. When Mr. Gladstone's opinion of this book was known Messrs. Smith's difficulty became intense, and for the moment it was impossible for them to exclude the book from their bookstalls. I had hoped my difficulties with Messrs. Smith were at an end, and that they had come to understand, and therefore to regret, the immorality of their libel, for I can only regard the exclusion of my books from their bookstalls as a libel, and I am sorry to find them now still vacillating between right and wrong. Their early position regarding 'Esther Waters' is now admitted even by themselves to be indefensible, and I venture to say that in a few years their position regarding 'Evelyn Innes' will be admitted by every one to be indefensible, and I do not expect even themselves."

But all this talk of morals is merely subterfuge, evasion. Messrs. Smith clearly ban my books, or allow their librarian to do so, for personal reasons, and what I complain of most is that a false reason is given. If Messrs. Smith were to publicly admit a private feud I should have very little further to say in the matter. That they should pursue a policy of revenge for twenty years is, after all, their affair, and not mine, but what I shall never cease to protest against is that they should use their vast organization and monopoly to publish libels against me year after year. This year new tactics have been adopted; a few copies were taken, and these are put away, and apparently the clerks in charge of the stalls are instructed to avoid as much as possible taking orders for this book.

"Captain Ravenshaw."

There is something decidedly dainty about Mr. Robert Nelson Stephens's latest romance, "Captain Ravenshaw." The story is so simple, and one finds himself at the outset made comfortable amid a less gorgeous gathering than is wont to greet between the pages of eighteenth century romances. Indeed, not a king's name, nor that of a prince of the royal blood, is mentioned; not even a duke shows his countenance, and only a straggling knight or two play secondary parts. The story concerns itself with the metamorphosis of Captain Ravenshaw from a swaggering, roaring, bullying leader of that large army of cozeners and bullies who earned existence by gambling and fighting during the closing years of Elizabeth's reign, into an honest, and a better man. And the way of the change led, as all such changes must—or should—through the love of a woman.

Miss Millicent Etheridge, the daughter of a Cheapside goldsmith, is betrothed against her will to Sir Peregrine Medway, an ancient knight of almost grotesque homeliness. The villain, one Master Jerningham, the nephew of a Bishop, but nevertheless a dangerous fellow, seeks to abduct the maid. The Captain's consent to help in the work of abduction, his change of heart, his refusal, and his final protection of the girl against both of her dangerous admirers are all prettily told, while the atmosphere of the time is well maintained.

The intrigue is not of the deep and double-dyed order, but shows lightly on the surface; of fighting there is plenty, but not too much to tire the reader, while much in the quick swinging action of the story strongly suggests the dramatic comedy. Indeed, we venture to say that Mr. Hackett, for instance, might find many parts less suited to him than that of the roaring Captain of cheats and gamblers.

Appeals to Readers.

The Rev. JOHN B. TABB, Mattoax, Va.: "Can some reader furnish me the whole of the Mother Goose rhyme, of which the following are the closing lines: 'Other little tune, 'tother little tune, 'Prithce, love, play me 'tother little tune.'"

J. E. RELLEK, Pettis Dry Goods Company, Indianapolis, Ind.: "Can any one tell me who wrote a poem entitled 'Valice'? The first verse is as follows: 'Bring me the picture that hangs on the wall, The one over there in the ebony frame; Leave me alone till you hear my bell call, For I would commune with a face and a name.'"

"STEVENSON," 128 Gay Street, Knoxville, Tenn.: "Some years ago there appeared in one of the magazines, Harper's or Scribner's, I believe, some verses on the death and burial of R. L. Stevenson, wherein occurred the phrase 'On Anna's crest, or something of the sort, retain nothing more definite than the impression of the poem, and would be glad to know just where it is to be found. Will this meagre suggestion enable any of your readers to direct me to it?'"

"E. D. W.," 76 Cuba Street, Havana, Cuba: "Will some one kindly give me the original French of the quotation often attributed to Tocqueville—'Life is neither a poem nor a pleasure, but a serious business, to be entered upon with alacrity and, indeed, with self-sacrifice.' Where in his works does it occur?'"

E. S. BURLING, Bagge Hotel, Ulster, N. Y.: "I would be glad to receive information concerning Dio Lewis's Monthly. Was it a success, and when was it discontinued?"

"CAPTAIN RAVENSHAW," or, The Maid of Cheapside. A Romance of Elizabethan London. By Robert Nelson Stephens, author of "Philip Winwood," "An Enemy to the King," &c. Illustrated by Howard Pyle and others. 12mo. Pp. xiii-308. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.

August

QUERIES.

"J. T. R." Lombard, Ill.: "Is 'David Lyall' (or Lyall) a real or an assumed name? If only a nom de plume, what is the real name?"

David Lyall is apparently a real name.

F. T. MOORE, 923 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Penn.: "Kindly give me a list of books, poetry and prose, (if any), published by Elias Carman?"

Bliss Carman's works are published by Small, Maynard & Co., 6 Beacon Street, Boston, at the following prices: "Ballads of Lost Haven," \$1.25; "Behind the Armas," \$1.25; "By the Aurelian Wall," \$1.25; "Low Tide on the Grand Port," \$1.25; "Seamark," \$1. and with Hovey, "Songs from Vagabondia" and "More Songs," \$1 each.

ERNEST DOWNES, New York City: "Can you inform me where Davis's story, 'Van Bibber as Best Man,' can be found? Mr. Maurice mentions it in his 'New York in Fiction.'"

In "Gallagher and Other Stories," Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1 and 50 cents.

"A. R." Irvington, N. Y.: "Your correspondent Philip Delman will find Bruce's 'Elegy,' with a biographic notice, in Chambers's Cyclopaedia of English Literature. The most recent edition of his poems was edited by the late Dr. Grosart, with a very appreciative memoir, but the book is scarce."

S. F. PECKHAM, 51 Quincy Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "The following lines were published in the daily press in 1849-50. Who was the author?"

"Oh, joy to the springtime sun, for it opens the buds and leaves
And it makes sweet climbers run with fragrance
Of the leaves and flowers
And it brings glad birds about, to sing new songs
Of praise;
Oh, joy to the Spring, but it cannot bring the
Joy of bygone days."

"I think on the past with a sigh that paineth
The bosom sore,
A face, a form to my mind is brought that my
eye shall never see more.
I hear a kind word said by a tongue that is mute
And cold,
I feel the clasp of a hand now dead and withering
In the mold."

"But the thought of a friendship changed is
Worse than a dream of the dead,
And I think of the dear estranged till reason
With peace seems fled.
There are hearts that loved once, there are
Hands that once caressed,
That are colder now than the frost on the bough
That killeth the bird in its nest."

JOHN H. JAMES, 714 East One Hundred and
Thirty-fourth Street, New York City: "Can any
one inform me of any publication giving a thor-
ough description of the fight of the brig General
Armstrong in Fayal Harbor, Azores Islands, with
a squadron of British vessels of war Sept. 26
and 27, 1847? The writer's grandfather took
part in the engagement on board the Armstrong
and knows of no description of the fight except
that contained in 'Battles of the United States
by Sea and Land,' Henry H. Dawson. Would
like to know something of Capt. Guy R. Cham-
berlain, who commanded the General Armstrong
on March 11, 1848, when he was shot during an
engagement with the British sloop-of-war Co-
quette off the mouth of the Surinam River,
South America. Capt. Chamberlain afterward com-
manded a privateer fitted out in New York and
flying the Cartagena flag, which attacked a
Spanish sloop-of-war off Port au Prince Jan. 8,
1847, when my grandfather was killed."

HENRY BALDWIN, New York: "Mr. Tate,
who in a recent number of THE NEW YORK
TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW asked for infor-
mation concerning Miss Sheppard, will find articles
on her in the issues of The Atlantic Monthly
for June and October, 1892. One, bearing the
title given above, is from the sympathetic pen
of Harriet Prescott Spofford. Leslie Stephen's
'Dictionary of National Biography' contains
a brief notice, 'Charles Ancher' is con-
sidered 'absurdly eulogistic' and absurdly
grudging nowadays, and it is not safe to mention
it before Wagner, but in its day people who
considered themselves highly cultured admired
it, and Disraeli was of the opinion that no
greater work would ever be written upon music.
'Counterparts' was perhaps more popular as a
story, while 'Humour' seems to have had
but few readers, at least in this country."

W. J. GHEENT, 290 West Fifty-fourth Street,
New York City: "The quotation, beginning
'Gigantic daughter of the South' (West),
about which Mr. J. B. Perry asks, has nothing
whatever to do with New South Wales. It is
from Tennyson's 'Rings All Round' and the
reference is to America. The lines as given by
Mr. Perry have been sadly mutilated."

"A SUBSCRIBER," Providence, R. I.: "Will
you kindly inform me if 'The Life and Travels
of A. Gates, by her Niece' is still in print, and
if so by whom published?"

"Life and Travels of Adella Gates," by
Adella E. Orphen, F. H. Revell & Co., 156
Fifth Avenue, New York City, \$1.50.

"S. E. J. S." Benle, Mo.: "Will you kindly
print the address where a letter will reach Marie
Correll, to whom I wish to send an inquiry re-
garding her book 'The Master Christian'?"

In care of Methuen & Co., 56 Essex Street,
Strand, London, W. C.

John Talman, The Albion, St. Paul, Minn.:
"The lines cited by J. B. Perry in THE NEW
YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 3
as being part of the 'Dedictory Ode to the Syd-
ney (New South Wales) Exhibition,' are a
badly bungled quotation from Tennyson's noble
'Hands All Round,' written some fifty years
ago, and to be found in any complete edition of
the works of the late laureate. The version of
which the 'Dedictory Ode' appears to be an
adaptation, was addressed to the people of the
United States, and was quoted in American pa-
pers during our war with Spain, because it was
so in harmony with the friendly spirit evinced
by England to the United States at the time of
that war."

"B. P. R." Jeanville, Penn.: "I purchased
in 1870 in Philadelphia what was said to be an
artist's proof copy of 'Don Quixote,' illustrations
by Doré, Philadelphia, 1868, two volumes, half
morocco. Can you tell me the present value?"

We can find no record of any recent sale
of this edition, but should think it would be
worth over \$5 a volume. The original
French edition, with Doré's illustrations is
always more important than any reissue.

G. E. DELANTY, Santa, N. J.: "What is the
value of 'Lives of the Signers of the Declaration
of Independence,' by the Rev. Charles A. Good-
rich, New York, 1829? Is there any special
value attached to what is called a 'Grammar of
Geography,' with maps, published in England
about 1748?"

No copy of Goodrich's book seems to have
been sold lately. It is worth perhaps \$3 or
\$5. At the Manson sale, in 1900, his "His-
tory of the United States," Hartford, 1823,
and his "Stories on the History of Con-
necticut," Hartford, 1829, fetched \$2.10 and
\$7, respectively. The "Grammar of Geogra-
phy" has no particular value.

"L. A. M." Himeco, Street, Georgetown,
Penn.: "Who was the English poet whose life
was spared at the intervention of another poet,
who said: 'While he lives I cannot be called the
best poet in England?'"

under Charles's father in 1639 as Captain
of cavalry. The story may or may not be
true, but Wither was certainly the greater
poet, though at the time of Denham's plea
he had long since published all his best
work and was writing wretched satires.

J. H. CHADWICK, East Hampton, L. I., N. Y.:
Replying to the query of your correspondent,
"A. S. B.," Court of Appeals, Albany, N. Y.,
I would say that the verses he refers to, with the
refrain, "How pleasant it is to have money," are
by Arthur Hugh Clough, an English poet, (1819-
61), little known in this country, (which, how-
ever, he visited in 1853,) but highly esteemed by
such men as Tennyson and Browning. The verses,
which are long, are entitled "Spectator ad Ex-
tra." The first stanza is as follows:
As I sat at the cafe I said to myself:
They may talk as they please about what they
call self,
They may sneer as they like about eating and
drinking;

But help I cannot, I cannot help thinking,
How pleasant it is to have money, help-hoi!
How pleasant it is to have money!
"A. S. B." will forward me a stamped en-
velope, I will send him the verses in full. It is
to be found, of course, in Clough's "Poems," the
Macmillan Company, \$2.

"E. R. B." Watkins, Mo.: "Can you tell me
the value of Holmes's 'Autocrat of the Break-
fast Table,' first edition, illustrated? Are the
four volumes of 'Klimp's' 'Universal History
of the Holy Bible' (the American edition, 1915,
of any value?"

Holmes's "Autocrat" is worth from
\$2.50 to \$5. The other book has hardly any
value.

MILTON G. BROWN, Rutland, Vt.: "Can you
tell me the name of the author and publisher of
a book of poems called 'The House of a Hundred
Lights'? It was mentioned in Munsey's, for
June, 1899, but I have been unable to
find anything more in regard to it. Is there any
American edition of Horace Hewlett's 'Pan and
the Young Shepherd'?"

F. Ridgely Torrence's "House of a Hun-
dred Lights" is published at \$1 by Small,
Maynard & Co., Boston. Hewlett's "Pan
and the Young Shepherd" can be had from
John Lane, New York City, for \$1.25.

F. C. ZAMANSKI, 28 Spencer Place, Brooklyn,
N. Y.: "Replying to the inquiry of R. D. D.
Pittsburg, Penn., in regard to Victor Hugo's
comparison of John Brown of slavery days and
Jesus Christ, I would quote the following from
Albert Barbou's 'Victor Hugo and His Time,'
(Harper & Brothers, \$2.50):

"Mr. Victor Hugo addressed to the Ameri-
can Republic a petition full of tender eloquence,
urging that all men are brethren, and concluding
with an impassioned appeal for mercy. 'Be-
ware,' he said, 'lest, even from a political
point of view, the execution of John Brown prove
an irreparable error that may shake the whole
American democracy. From a moral standpoint
it looks as though a portion of the light of hu-
manity is being eclipsed, and the distinction be-
tween justice and injustice is being obscured. Re-
sistances Deliberance! For myself, I know that I
am but an atom; but yet I have a human con-
science, and, urged by that, I kneel before the
banner of the Stars and Stripes and implore the
illustrious Republic of America to preserve the
sanctity of the universal moral law: I plead with
it to save the threatened life of John Brown, to
take down the scaffold, and not to permit before
its very eyes, I might almost say by its own
fault, the perpetration of a crime odious as the
first and fratricide. Ay, let America be aware
that more terrible than Cain slaying Abel would
be Washington killing Spartacus.' For the
American martyr he suggested the epitaph 'Pro
Christo, sicut Christus.'"

H. TOWNSEND, Raynham in the Highlands,
N. J.: "May I ask you to tell me in an early
number of THE SATURDAY REVIEW where I may
obtain F. J. Furnivall's arrangement of Shake-
speare's plays? The 'Shakespeare Quarto Fac Similes,'
issued in 1885-91, under the superintendence
of Dr. F. J. Furnivall, and photo-litho-
graphed by W. Griggs and C. Praetorius,
was published at £15 15s., and can be had
for about that price from Bernard Quar-
itch, 15 Piccadilly, London. There are
forty-three volumes, nearly all of which
are sold separately at 10s. 6d. each. The
introductions are by Dr. Furnivall and other
Shakespearean scholars.

"STUDENT," Bloomfield, Conn.: "Is not John
Milton's first published work, 'Comus,' or, to
quote exactly, 'A Masque Presented to Ludlow
Castle, 1637'?"

Milton's first published work occurs in
the second folio edition of Shakespeare's
plays, 1623, and is entitled "An Epitaph
on the Admirable Dramaticke Poet, W.
Shakespeare." The masque of "Comus"
is, however, his first work of any length.

"E. M." Jersey City, N. J.: "In answer to
the question under 'Appeals to Readers,' Aug.
10, as to the name of the author of a poem
called 'I believe,' I would say it is Mrs. J. C.
Kenworthy."

DR. L. C. THAYER, Nappanee, Ind.: "Where
can I obtain Pollok's 'Course of Time'?"

From A. S. Barnes & Co., 156 Fifth
Avenue, New York City, 80 cents.

VIVA CUMMINS, Staten Island, N. Y.: "Please
publish the real name of the author who signs
'4-18-99' to the novel, 'When a Witch is
Young.'"

The author's name is not known to us.

"C. T. W." Clayton, N. Y.: "What pub-
lishers make a specialty of liberal, agnostic
writings? Name recent editions of Paine's 'Age
of Reason.'"

Agnostic works are published by the
Truth Seeker Company, 23 Lafayette Place,
New York City; by the Banner of Light
Company, 9 Bosworth Street, Boston, and
by C. P. Farrell, 117 East Twenty-first
Street, New York City. The best edition
of "The Age of Reason" is that edited by
M. D. Conway and published by G. P. Put-
nam's Sons, at \$1.25.

RAND, McNALLY & CO., 180 Adams Street,
Chicago, Ill.: "Twenty Years in Europe," by
R. H. M. Evans, Consul in Switzerland, about
which Oscar Reisch, New York City, inquires,
published by us at \$1.50, and can be had postpaid
at that price."

"O. M. FISHER, 58 Rutland Road, Brooklyn,
N. Y.: "Lippard, and tell me where they are
sold?"

Among the "sensational romances" of
George Lippard, a Philadelphia writer,
(1822-64), are "Blanchette of Brandenburg,"
"Legends of Mexico," "The Lady Anna-
bel," "Washington and His General,"
"The Quaker City," "Paul Arnoldshelm,"
"The Monk of Walsingham." Most of these
were in print twenty years ago, and were
published by T. B. Peterson & Co., Phila-
delphia, at \$2 each, but can probably be
only found now in a second-hand book
store.

"THE REV. JAMES F. KELLY, West Branch,
N. Y.: "I have a set of a 'Classical Tour
Through Italy,' by the Rev. John Chetwode
for Thomas Tegg, London, 1841. It was
originally the property of Edward Fildes, and
was his autograph. The book is in good
condition. Can you tell me where it can be
sold?"

The work itself has little value, but the
fact that it was belonged to a former
President of the University of Cambridge
is worth, however, is difficult to say.
As a rare book owned by the President
and interesting, but, unfortunately, the
work is from the library of Washington
the Jackson, and London being accepted.

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A FEW OPINIONS OF THE PRESS

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achieve fame in a month only to lose it again in a few years. He will always be a dis-
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anew to revere the memory of the men to whom this nation owes its continued existence,
to bow in gratitude to even the least of them who struggled on the huntings and in daily
life, or later shouldered a musket that this nation, under God, should have a new birth of
freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, should not perish
from the earth.—NEW YORK MAIL AND EXPRESS.

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NEW YORK, AUG. 24, 1901.—16 PAGES.

"BOOK SELECTION."

Librarians in this State especially, and to some extent throughout the Union, should have interest in the annual gathering of New York librarians, which takes place at the Lake Placid Club, in the Adirondacks, during the week of Sep. 21 to 30. Heretofore these conventions have met each year at different places, but it was voted last Autumn to establish a fixed place of meeting, with a view to certainty as to agreeable surroundings, convenience of access and definite as to means and cost of transportation and living. It was believed that in this way a larger attendance could be secured, including many persons not strictly New York librarians, such as Trustees of libraries, librarians from other States, and men and women engaged in other literary occupations. The present promises are that these expectations will be realized.

It is noteworthy that on the programme for the meeting next month a prominent topic for discussion is "Book Selection." Librarians generally regard this as the most perplexing problem which confronts them. It is the very foundation of their work and influence, and from it proceeds the most important results they accomplish in directing public taste. But in these matters they are all dependent, largely, upon opinions which reach them from others, and notably from critical journals, since no librarian can possibly find the time to read any large percentage of the more than 5,000 books which are published in this country every year. When librarians have read these critical opinions, there still exists, however, a large domain in the matter of choice, which reviewers do not and cannot cover from the librarians' points of view.

Reviews of books do not always, indeed, perhaps only now and then do they, tell a librarian whether a certain book ought to go into a particular library. Local conditions vary widely; the appropriation available may be large or small; the community to which the library ministers may be a highly intelligent one, or it may be the reverse.

Most readers understand how great is the need for some potent force which shall restrict the present devotion of readers to books that are ephemeral. Something, perhaps, can be done by critical journals through not giving large publicity to such works; something already has been and still is done by them—at least by some of them—and undoubtedly more might be done. But librarians are in a position to do, perhaps, even greater things.

Mr. Foster, in establishing "The Standard Library" at Providence, undertook a work of the highest significance in this line. Readers of this newspaper will recall how cordial and unanimous was the approval which his enterprise met with from eminent librarians throughout the country, as expressed in letters to THE SATURDAY REVIEW. Here Mr. Foster placed before his readers a collection of what he called "books of power," borrowing the phrase from De Quincey, of which large numbers of his readers probably knew nothing more than the names, if so much as these.

That enterprise, let it be hoped, may serve as the beginning of a movement eventually to become general, and whose coming the Lake Placid meeting may accelerate, through which librarians may become a new and still more beneficent force in communities where they exercise their offices. Not one of them but will acknowledge how wearisome becomes their task in giving out to readers trivial and ephemeral literature, which literally is here to-day and gone to-morrow, while books of power and per-

manence—books that will last while civilization lasts—stand neglected on their shelves.

AMERICAN ANTHOLOGIES.

The reappearance, in a neat and portable form, of "The Golden Treasury of American Songs and Lyrics," edited by Mr. Frederic Lawrence Knowles, brings to mind the need of a really representative anthology of this size and portability. We mean no unnecessary reflection on this editor in saying that this volume by no means meets that requirement. "The poet of a nation," says Taine, "is he whose works a man going on a railway journey puts in his pocket," and goes on to say that, when he wrote, that poet would be Tennyson in England and Alfred de Musset in France.

The definition is exact. It is not only that, as Dr. Johnson said, and Harper & Brothers years ago put on the title pages of their "Handy Volume Series," "books that you can hold in your hand and carry to the fire are the most useful, after all." It is that a real reader of poetry desires to have always with him the poetry that he loves. And to do that his book of poems, his "Daily Food," as the manual for devotional purposes is called, must be a pocket book. A book for the "grip" will not serve his turn. Now, Mr. Stedman's "Anthology," much as we all admire it, will not answer this purpose. You have only to look at it to see that. The luckiest anthology ever made, for this purpose, is doubtless Palgrave's "Golden Treasury." The first series is absolutely authoritative. The claim of "the best and only the best" which its compiler made for it is completely vindicated.

We really wish we could say as much for Mr. Knowles's well-meant attempt. But we really cannot. We have not the intention of reviewing it, or of pointing out its sins either of commission or of omission. But we may remark in passing that when you meet, in the preface to an American Anthology, with the statement that "in no case has a poem been included because it was widely known," and then find among the selections "The Old Oaken Bucket" and "My Old Kentucky Home," your want of confidence in that compiler must be nearly complete.

This attempt to meet the long-felt want has, upon the whole, and in spite of merits which we have no more space to note in detail than its defects, the effect of emphasizing the aching void in question. It is a vacuum which American lovers of poetry abhor. Mr. Stedman could fill it. It is to be hoped that he will undertake the work. There is a clear demand for it as he would do it. He has only to apply a stricter standard to his own too bulky "Anthology"—too bulky for that purpose—and he might take advantage of the new opportunity to correct some of the mistakes of omission as well as of commission of which the bulkier book may, on reflection, seem to him to be guilty. Such a volume, from such a hand, would be gladly greeted by many American lovers of poetry.

TAXES FOR LIBRARIES.

One of the leading librarians of the country has recently published a table, prepared in a City Department of Accounts, showing the proportions of municipal appropriations in a small inland city, which may well have general bearing and interest. Naturally conditions differ to some extent in the cities of the United States, but the figures embodied in the report, drawn with reference to a library almost if not wholly dependent upon the public funds for its support, should have wide general application.

The report places much emphasis upon the educational work of public libraries; their main purpose, like that of the public schools, being to train people for good citizenship, and from this standpoint are properly supported by public funds. In a library's more advanced work, however, its aims are more nearly those of the college or university, which is properly largely supported by endowment. This latter phase of its work absolutely demands a generous endowment for all libraries, which will enable them to increase and perfect their work to its fullest extent. The free libraries of Boston, Providence, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and Minneapolis are representative city institutions supported partly by taxation, but aided by constant gifts and endowments in extending their influence and work.

It is impossible without accurate knowledge of New York City's own appropri-

ations to see how its allowances for the support of libraries within the boundaries of Greater New York compare with the cost of its other departments, but a glance over the proportions in the estimate of a much smaller city, containing a practically undigested library, whose influence for good has been felt far beyond the borders of its own natural environment, should be of practical value.

In the city in question the funds raised by taxation for municipal purposes are sixteen in number, the table showing the actual distribution of each dollar so raised. Of these sixteen funds, that for dredging is the smallest, 4 mills; the Board of Elections coming next, 5 mills; the third smallest being the library fund, 1 cent and 3 mills. The largest allowance, that for public schools, is 23½ cents out of every dollar. The appropriation for library work is a little more than half the amount spent on paving the city streets, less than half spent for street cleaning, one-third the cost of lighting the streets, and less than one-fifth the expenditure for bridges and viaducts, showing in brief that the care of highways requires more than twelve times the amount allowed for the important work of the libraries.

Further examination shows that the maintenance of the Fire Department requires an annual expenditure seven times as great as the library, the Police Department costing six times as much, and the sanitary police twice as much. The Infernal Department alone costs much more than twice the sum allowed for the library and all its branches and stations.

The librarian in question, in referring to the fund for school purposes, which, large as it is, is far from being fully adequate to the needs of so important a department, makes the point that if it is wise to spend 23½ cents out of every dollar to teach boys and girls the use of books, it certainly must be wise to spend the minimum of 1 1-3 cents more on the "People's University," the only opportunity of the many to continue the use of good books all through life. When we consider how wide and constantly growing the free library system of the present day has become, no longer a single library, where those who sought its advantages could obtain them, but a vast system, constantly reaching out and trying to influence for good the city in general, establishing here a branch, there simply a station, and endeavoring properly to train for all the functions of civic life the boys and girls upon whom the future prosperity of a city depends, we are led to think, whether it would not be far wiser to spend ungrudgingly a far larger proportion of each dollar of taxes in training boys and girls in good citizenship through the potent influence of books.

Surely a small amount of money spent in educating people toward the prevention of the evils resulting from ignorance and crime is far more wisely expended than the greater amount required to ca for the resultant effects of such ignorance. This is a question that those who consider Mr. Carnegie's gift to our own city unnecessarily large and bringing with it a too greatly increased burden of taxation might do well carefully to consider.

PRIGGISH HEROINES.

It falls to the lot of the reader of fiction frequently to become acquainted with a hero who is a hopeless prig, and one now and then lapses by gradations of appreciation into considering self-sufficient priggishness as one of the cardinal virtues.

The priggish young man is generally very naive and unaware of his priggishness—which fits him as though it were molded upon him—as of course it is by the author, who is no less naive than his hero in failing to discover the investiture of priggishness. Some of the most lovable heroes of fiction are, one remembers, prigs. There was Emond—though we love him none the less—and David Copperfield, and Little Bikes, and others not a few, not excepting, by any means, Don Quixote, pathetically chivalrous in his quests of adventure that were undertaken with self-satisfied surety of his power to meet. But these priggish heroes have other qualities that offset what might be termed their distinctive failing—they are gallant, lovable, sincere, or interesting.

But the priggish heroine has no "extenuating circumstances" of charm to plead for her. She is either sentimental to excess, or—more generally—up to date as a new woman in a way one doesn't care for. Men and angels may be priggish, but women must not be, beyond the ordinary requirements of brilliancy and goodness necessary for human nature's daily food. Even in fiction subliminary femininity palls, for one knows that in real life, which we desire to consider the prototype of our best fiction, the women who most deserve the wings accredited to the sex—by poets mostly—are oftentimes those we least suspect.

The unrelaxing laxity of some of the heroines of latter-day fiction, provokes a sigh for even the heroine of the three volume novel sort. But when we return to her,

we find the wind has not been tempered to the shorn lamb, and we are soon in revolt, for she is priggish, and her virtues are of the intolerable kind that make other people appear in unfavorable contrast.

How demurely priggish Evelina was! How unpleasantly so the Agnes in David Copperfield, and how companionable—this is treason!—Luffy Castlewood was in this respect with Emond. Charlotte Brontë secured Jane Eyre from priggishness by the strong simplicity of her visualizing power in a way George Eliot never discovered in dealing with her most priggish heroine, Dorothea. Like Dorothea, Mrs. Humphry Ward's Marcella, is, as an example of a priggish heroine, of a magnificence not soon to be equaled.

To be priggish is not, one believes, essentially a feminine characteristic, and there is some misplaced enthusiasm on the part of authors in creating the priggish heroine. Beyond a doubt, also, there is a good deal of more or less mitigated boredom attached to the consideration by the reader of the leading lady of some novels.

If one meets the priggish heroine in everyday life, one feels one cannot treat her with everyday casualness of manner. Perish the thought! There would have to be employed what Mr. Howells's Mr. March long ago denominated as a "high, sweet, society voice," and one would feel the strain of nerve pressure in the effort to correlate in a degree the impeccable poise of the heroine, whose "intolerable virtues" ironed flat and stiffly starched, demand admiring recognition.

The heroine is queen of her domain—like the cook of the kitchen!—and those who enter into the contemplation of this domain are for the nonce her subjects. Let the novelist remember this, and be merciful in distributing "prudes for proctors, dowagers for deans," in the great university of fiction.

A GREAT BIBLIOGRAPHER.

There died in London on Aug. 5 one of the most accomplished men bibliography has ever known, through whose hands passed for forty years thousands of rare, unique, and beautiful volumes, which he handled with tenderness and described with expertness. In all probability no other man will ever see the books and manuscripts that he saw; no other man, assuredly will ever write about them as he wrote. Great bibliographers are rarer than the rarities of which they critically treat.

Michael Kerney was one of the few the world has seen. Yet he died unknown, and his name was not to be found in "Who's Who." Since 1862 Michael Kerney was the late Bernard Quaritch's chief cataloguer and literary adviser. He was born in Dublin in 1838, and he died possessed of a wonderful knowledge of languages, the rarest of known books, and most important of ancient manuscripts. That a modern bookseller's catalogue is interesting and often fascinating reading is due to the efforts of those who learned from Kerney that a book list can be made something more than a mere compilation of titles and hackneyed and frequently inaccurate data. Yet he said himself that a dealer's catalogue and a bibliographical work must always remain distinct things, and while an occasional dash of literary history is useful in a catalogue, it is mere foppery to put on the robes of bibliography.

Mr. Kerney was ever modest; his own works, however, are more bibliographical than the records of men far more famous than he. The most of Kerney's works were published anonymously or over the signature of his late employer. The most important of these probably is a monograph on the "Spanish Letter of Columbus," reprinted in fac simile, translated and edited from the unique copy printed in Barcelona in April, 1493, London, 1891. This account of the only known copy of the folio Spanish letter, which was discovered in Spain in 1889, and passing through the hands of Maisonneuve and Quaritch, came to the Lenox Library in 1892, is authoritative and valuable. The author signed his preface "M. K." The more notable of his other productions are "Monuments of the Early Printers," in six parts, 1896-97; "Monuments of Printing," 1897; "Examples of Bookbinding," three catalogues, 1888, 1889, and 1897; "Bibliotheca Hispana," 1895; "Palaeography," 1894, and "A Short Sketch of Liturgical History and Literature," 1887.

The Trustees of the British Museum are about to issue two more parts of their important series of selected Babylonian and Assyrian inscriptions. The first part consists of fifty plates of autograph fac similes of Assyrian mythological inscriptions from the pen of Mr. King. This volume contains many more important additions to the creation legend, especially a new fragment of the tablet; also considerable additions to the Chaldean epic. The second part consists of an important series of the syllabaries or lexicographical tablets, which are of the greatest value to scholars. These have been copied by Mr. Campbell Thompson.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items about the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

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LONDON, Aug. 23.—All the daily papers of importance in England and Scotland reviewed Hall Caine's new novel, "The Eternal City," within forty-eight hours after publication, the reviewers, of course, having advance sheets of the book. The consensus of critical opinion seems to be favorable. The earnestness and imaginative force of the work are admitted, eulogized, or expatiated upon; at the same time, some of the most enthusiastic critics do not fail to take note of its extravagance and occasional unreality.

Frederick A. Mackenzie's "The American Invaders" is to be published here in September by Bell, the first edition being 120,000 copies. It is largely made up of articles contributed by the author to a daily paper while making a sensational visit to the States. He dilates upon the progress of American enterprise, but the ingenuity of England is not forgotten.

Timely because of the interest aroused by the tuberculosis congress, James Arthur Gibson's forthcoming volume on the Nordrach treatment of consumptives is announced by Sampson Low, Marston & Co.; the writer lays stress upon the care of children of consumptive parents who, rationally brought up, should escape the disease.

The whole edition of Macmillan & Co.'s portfolio of Scarg's illustrations of Kipling, published at 5 guineas net, has been subscribed for in advance. Maurice Berkeley, lately of Australia, and a companion of the late J. K. Stephen of Cambridge University, claims the authorship of that oft-quoted couplet attributed to Stephen:

When the Rudyard's cease from Kipling
And the Haggards ride no more.
Also of a popular parody on Whitman, which until now has been attributed to Stephen.

Dr. Moule, the new Bishop of Durham, has been editing the later Pauline Epistles for Dent's Temple Bible.

"All the Russias" is the title of a new work by Henry Norman, which will be published in October—here by Heinemann, and in America by Charles Scribner's Sons. It contains travel sketches, and studies of the contemporary conditions in Russia and Siberia, Finland, the Caucasus, and Central Asia, and will be profusely illustrated from the author's own photographs. Many of the articles will be recalled by Americans as having originally appeared in Scribner's Magazine, where the paper concerning Finland aroused a certain amount of protest in quarters of the liberal-minded for its pronounced pro-Russian proclivities.

An anonymous volume of "Recollections of Jean Ingelow and Her Early Friends" will be published here next Tuesday. It is said to contain much fresh, interesting, and valuable material.

The Dents having intended to omit "The Life of Napoleon" from their new edition of the complete works of Hazlitt, as being out of date, have been besieged by letters of protest. They have therefore decided to republish it in a separate subscription edition.

The Constables say that all of the 100 volumes of their formidable "History of the Counties of England" will be finished in eight years. One volume on Hampshire and one on Norfolk are already out. All the big libraries in the United States have subscribed for the series, the American agents of which are E. P. Dutton & Co. The late Bishop Stubbs of Oxford was an eager promoter of this work, on which only historical students of the very first rank are employed.

A German Diplomat in the Far East.

It would take a very clever man to write a dull autobiography—for, after all, the life of every human creature, if told with sincerity, must furnish interesting material to the average reader. But the professional diplomat has unfortunately a schooling which precludes the happy unconsciousness which makes the letters, even of children, entertaining. We cannot imagine Bismarck or Metternich or Wellington ever writing a letter without instinctively weighing the published value of each word. We cannot but feel this limitation in taking the interesting volumes just published in Leipzig (Wigand, publishers), recording the experiences of von Brandt in his thirty-three years of diplomatic activity in the Far East—mainly in China and Japan. (38 Jahre in Ost Asien.)

So far only two volumes have appeared, and it is high praise to say that they are readable—considering that they are the work of a diplomat. Von Brandt has a clear, vigorous style; in an excellent conversational style, he writes of the great things that he has seen and done.

able things about him; makes friends on all sides; is possessed of a sense of humor, good health, and an enterprising temperament. What more can we ask of a man who produces a book of travel? In San Francisco he frankly tells us that his countrymen who ran flash restaurants and cognate places of alleged amusement were more dangerous to good order than the Chinese—while at the same time he dwells fondly on the excellent philanthropic work done by Germans of another class. That was in 1871—in which year he notes that young men of fashion called upon their lady friends dressed in red flannel shirts and revolvers—in San Francisco!

But von Brandt nowhere speaks with bitterness or vulgar prejudice. He discusses American shortcomings with charity—as he does those of his fellow-Germans. He finds much fault (Vol. II, p. 337) with Germans in America who fail to seize their opportunities of taking a vigorous hand in politics and stemming the tide of municipal corruption. He thinks Germans are too ideal in politics—that they refuse to work for practical ends because they dream of something unattainable. Carl Schurz comes in for gentle criticism under this head, he who might on several occasions have placed himself at the head of the German-American vote and had a determining voice at critical times!

The author tells us unreservedly (p. 316) that in no country of the world has he met with people of all classes so amiable and intelligent as Americans—and from a man who can make this statement we can afford to accept many a stricture.

Of the venerable Emperor William, von Brandt relates that on the occasion of being presented, in Wiesbaden, in 1872, the monarch asked him how he happened to be wearing a certain Dutch decoration. Von Brandt explained that it was because of some service he had rendered Dutchmen in the Far East.

Here is the answer of the German Emperor—the only words that are recalled from this interview:

"Do you know that this Dutch decoration ranks with the Red Eagle decoration of the First Class? It will be a long time before you get that!"

To this the author adds, for all comment: "His Majesty was right! I received that decoration not until 1898!" [Thirty-eight years from the time of entering Prussian service!] For my part I am at a loss to understand the point of this episode. Was it intended as a snub to the Prussian diplomatic servant, or was it to illustrate the Emperor's keen interest in decorations?

In any case no diplomatic servant of Germany served his country more devotedly or more intelligently than this same von Brandt. He went to the East in 1860, and may therefore be in a sense regarded as the embodiment of the Far Eastern question so far as German diplomacy is concerned. He was a pioneer in China and Japan. He represented his country when Germany was merely a loose agglomeration of jealous States whose only bond was a certain trade interest. France, England, the United States, Russia—these had firm footing in China and Japan, through the treaties of 1858. Germany had no footing at all, and it was quite possible that China and Japan would close their ports to her on the ground that she had no treaty at her back—and at that time no men-of-war worth mentioning. That Germany was ultimately recognized, and suitably so, was in a large measure owing to von Brandt—as I can testify in a way from what I saw and heard during my first visits to that part of the world.

POULTNEY BIGELOW.

Vapereau's Wit and Wisdom.

Since the epigrams by Alfred Stevens, the author and artist, appeared in these columns several weeks ago, Mr. George Iles has called our attention to a similar collection by Gustave Vapereau, the compiler of the celebrated "Dictionnaire des Contemporeins," as privately printed in a pamphlet called "Man and Life; Notes and Impressions." Mr. Iles sends a copy of this pamphlet, from which the subjoined sayings are taken:

"The world is known neither to the solitary nor to the worldling; it is a picture which must be looked at neither too far off nor too near."

"A single word brings to an end the friendship of a lifetime; to break one link is to sunder the chain."

"Ask a man, if you were not a man what animal would you like to be; then will his character be revealed."

"An intelligent man interests himself in many things for his pleasure; he attaches himself to one for its use."

"We often suffer more from the death of an illusion than from the loss of a reality. To live in the world we must have much tolerance of others; to live alone, yet more of ourselves."

"As one grows old it is wiser to surround one's self with old books than new friends. Women have a way of saying all and telling nothing; of saying nothing and telling all."

"Women have good eyes for details, but a whole escapes them; they are capital at minutiae, but at architecture."

"A woman wishes to find in the man she loves superiority of some kind—even in evil."

"We affront women by looking at them too much; we wound them when we do not look at them at all."

"Women love us for our talents, and advise us for our faults."

"A woman's success is not complete, unless she has found some one who makes her suffer."

"Nature has declared a prime inequality between man and woman; she is enchained by what she bestows; he is unchained by what he receives."

"Wit throws out sparks; genius gives us sunshine."

"To make one good book sacrifice work enough for two or three."

"There are little pathos which are every thing; they could change an evening."

originality upon style, perfection upon work. Progress has come to mean, the art of creating new wants.

The inequality of wealth in a democracy is balanced by its instability.

Aristocrates are transformed and pass away, but aristocracy is immortal.

High places are high mountains, they are more surely reached by sinuous paths than straight roads.

Two things trouble my faith: the animality of most men, the intelligence among beasts.

Nothing makes one doubt immortality more than the frivolity of thought among the majority of mankind.

Civilization is as thin a shell on the native savagery of man as the crust of the earth above primitive chaos.

Life is a river which depends less upon its source than upon its affluents.

Library Week This Year.

The New York Library Association will meet for the annual "Library Week" from Sept. 21 to 30, 1901, at Lake Placid Club, Morningside, Essex County, N. Y. The general plan of the programme, as announced in a circular just received from the Secretary, is to consider each subject by a short opening address, to be followed by free discussion, for which ample time will be allowed. Fifteen minutes is the limit for those who open the subject, three minutes additional being allowed to close. The programme will be elastic, so that if a subject develops great interest the time may be prolonged. The actual sessions of the conference will occur from Sept. 23 to Sept. 28, one session daily being planned, but sessions may be concentrated if the weather proves stormy. Subjects will be bulletined daily. Among the topics considered for discussion are the following:

President's address, of which the keynote will be co-operation, with overtone references to themes of discussion in the programme.

"Library Institutes," opened by Melvil Dewey, in connection with report of the committee on districting the State.

"Library Architecture," opened from the architect's side, by Edward B. Green of Buffalo.

"Literature and the Children," opened by Miss Mae E. Schreiber, instructor in English, New York State Department of Public Instruction.

"A New Departure in Reading Lists," opened by Mrs. H. L. Elmendorf.

"Book Selection," in various phases, to be broadly considered from the literary as well as the library view.

"The Desk Assistant," or the point of contact.

One public meeting has been arranged at the Parish House of St. Eustace-by-the-Lakes in Lake Placid; all other sessions will be held in the Lake Library. Many interesting people of the library world, including the Executive Board of the A. L. A., have signified their intention to be present, and these friends will join in discussions helping to make them notable expressions of modern library thought. The New York Central Railroad and branches make half rates from all points on their lines. Application has been made for one and one-third fare rates, certificate plan, over other lines. The Lake Placid Club makes half regular rates on rooms, i. e., the cost of rooms is from 25 cents to \$2 a day. Ordinary comfortable rooms accommodating two average about \$1 a day. Table board is 50 cents a meal, or \$10.50 a week. All interested in library work, inside or outside New York State, are cordially invited.

If it is most important for the comfort of all that the club should know as early as possible how many guests it must care for. Persons who intend to go should advise the Secretary, Miss Mary E. Hazeltine, James Prendergast Library, Jamestown, N. Y. If they wish to engage rooms they should write to Asa O. Gallup, at the Lake Placid Club.

Hall Caine's New Story.

Mr. Hall Caine's romance "The Eternal City," which is nearly ready from the Appletons, is the story of Samson and his struggles with the Philistines. Naturally there must enter into the action that temptress Delilah. Was she really as bad as the Old Testament depicts her? May there not have been some true womanly feeling in her? Mr. Caine in his romance traces certain parallels between the social edifices of the past and that of the present. The power of the Kings of to-day is not what it was. Shows and pageants still assert themselves to royalty, but their effects are diminishing, and hardly influence a thinking people. Mr. Caine is a strong believer in the reign of peace. He thinks that it is Rome which is still to be the centre of action, the mother city of the pagan and Christian worlds. "The problem of the author of 'The Eternal City' tackles is a large one. He acknowledges himself what are the difficulties of his task. To use his own words, Mr. Caine writes: 'I have tried to do my best, and if in the sequel it should appear that I have in a measure retained the good-will of the public of American readers, so dear to me, I shall be abundantly satisfied and happy.'

"We Are Coming, Father Abraham."

To The New York Times Saturday Review: Referring to the inquiry of "L. A. R." New Rochelle, N. Y., in The New York Times Saturday Review of Aug. 10, just forty years ago this month an article written by Brander Matthews and printed in The Century Magazine told the story of the authorship of the war lyric, "We Are Coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand More," from notes supplied by Mrs. Brander Matthews, born in Wilmington, Del., but living in New York at the time of the rebellion. He was one of the founders of the old Ocean Bank and the

cashier for a long time—a writer on financial topics and the author of two or three books on banks and banking. He was an abolitionist of note and an early editor of The Anti-Slavery Standard, also an occasional contributor to the papers and magazines. The famous war lyric, composed mainly on the street while the author was following one of the new regiments in its march up Broadway, in a most exciting period of the war, was sent to The Evening Post and published without a name. Being in William Cullen Bryant's paper, it was naturally attributed to him, and was so sung by the Hutchinson family throughout the North, even after they were told the name of the author, who was well known to them. About a month after the publication in The Evening Post, when the song was becoming well known, Mr. Bryant inserted a note in The Post giving the true authorship. This note, in Mr. Bryant's handwriting, happened to be preserved by the then managing editor of The Post, Mr. Charles Nordhoff, and was in his collection of autographs in 1887. A facsimile of that letter will be found printed in Prof. Matthews's article in The Century Magazine of the above date. The other items came to me from Mr. Gibbons himself, when he was a white-haired old man. A further account of Mr. Gibbons will be found in the "Life" of his wife, Abby Hopper Gibbons, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

JAMES HERBERT MORSE.

Cotuit, Mass., Aug. 21, 1901.

The Max Muller Library for Japan.

The library of the late Prof. Max Müller has been purchased by Baron Iwasaki for presentation to the University of Tokio. For several months Prof. Takakusu, a pupil of Prof. Müller, has been endeavoring to secure the collection for his university, but the Japanese Parliament was not sitting, and no public money could be provided for the purpose. The Baron lately learned the situation, and bought the library, donating it to the university "in the hope that by the memory of Prof. Max Müller we may create interest in the studies initiated by the Professor, and benefit all those engaged in researches in the same fields of learning."

These conditions were imposed by Baron Iwasaki: (1) That the library be kept separately under special care, in order to commemorate the name of the original owner; (2) that the library be open to any student engaged in studies similar to those of the Professor; (3) that the university will carefully avoid all danger of loss or injury.

The University of Tokio is building a new hall for the books, which will be called the Max Müller Library. There are about 15,000 volumes in the collection, exclusive of eighty-one Sanskrit manuscripts, some of them unique, and all important, and many fine illustrated works. The Japanese were extremely fortunate to secure the library, and the High Priest of the great Hongwangsi Monastery intended to buy it if not acquired by the university.

A Statue of Whittier.

It is proposed to erect a statue of John Greenleaf Whittier in Amesbury, Mass., his home for over fifty years, and in which the greater part of his lifework was done. The plans to do this are by voluntary contributions of large or small amounts from the people all over the world to whom Mr. Whittier's memory is dear, either as a reformer or as a poet.

The memorial will be from a design made by some sculptor of established and wide reputation, and will cost not less than \$10,000. All designs submitted will be examined and passed upon by the Statue Committee of the Whittier Home Association of Amesbury and an Advisory Board to be given in full later, but which will include the names of Mr. Edmund C. Steadman, the Hon. John Hay, the Hon. George F. Hoar, the Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D.; the Rev. Theodore Cuyler, D. D.; Mr. S. T. Pickard, the Hon. George Von L. Meyer, Mr. Bliss Perry, Mr. Murat Halstead, and President William F. Stocumb. Contributions, whether large or small, may be sent to the Whittier Home Association and will be acknowledged at once by the Treasurer, Miss Emma C. Woolfenden, Amesbury, Mass.

A PROPOSITION.

There are some readers of The Saturday Times (we will not attempt to say how many) who do not read our new magazine, THE WORLD'S WORK. If you will send us the attached coupon, we will mail the September issue to you, with the understanding that if you find the magazine better than you expect, you are to send us 25 cents. If not, you can throw it away and have no complaint from us.

Doubleday, Page & Co.,
34 Union Square, New York.
Send me the September issue of The World's Work, on the conditions named above.

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WIT IN A LIBRARIAN.

Curiosities in the Reports of the Late Mr. Dennis of the State Library of Kansas.

SIX millions of dollars is the sum which will be expended in New York City in the near future for additional circulating libraries. It is possible among the librarians who will be appointed to superintend these great storehouses of learning will be found an equal to the late Mr. H. E. Dennis of the State Library of Kansas, who, notwithstanding his many trials and hardships, was yet able to see the bright side of it all, and whose biennial reports literally teem with a wit and humor worthy of an Artemus Ward or a Mark Twain?

Mr. Dennis's death will be mourned by many in the library world. While looking up some records in connection with the State of Kansas in the Library of Congress, my attention was arrested by a footnote which appeared at the end of a statement regarding the disposition of the salary fund of the library, and which reads as follows:

It will be observed, I suppose, (for there is no disguising the fact,) that the salary fund is entirely exhausted. I have heretofore apologized for a similar condition when the salary was larger and better able to take care of itself and the Librarian, but no apology is now necessary. The last Legislature so reduced it that it was scarcely able to stand alone to begin with, and while it was intended to be for the support of the Librarian, he has often been compelled to support the salary. It was not very robust from the start, and I have often been compelled to walk nights with it when it seemed especially feeble. All can testify that at the times above mentioned, month by month, I have carefully drawn it out, like a sick baby, and had it been strong enough to make it safe I would have drawn it out oftener. We are mutual friends—my salary and I—and I have stood by it always, though it was small, and it has often staid by me for four or five days at a time—in the first part of the month. I know it is little, but I do not like to hear it abused. A legal friend of mine (speaking, however, as the agent of another party) lately characterized my salary as an estoppel in pay.

This was certainly a surprise and it seemed to call for further examination of his reports. As will be seen from the following extracts which I have made, my labor was fully repaid. Under the heading of "Losses" in this same report, Mr. Dennis commences with the following words:

All the world over there are more or less kleptomaniacs among bibliomaniacs. The disease spreads in all seasons of the year, and in all climates with equal facility. Persons exposed to old libraries containing many rare books filled with choice plates and illustrations seem most liable to the contagion. The symptoms of the disease are so variable that it is difficult to detect it, and it often requires long and patient watching to make the proper diagnosis. It may be chronic in the least suspected individual. The mild-mannered gentleman of middle age, with a bald head, whose language is precise and cultivated and who is a zealous student of some scientific specialty, may be in the worst stages of the malady, and the Librarian not know it until too late. This is but one specimen of the bookworm that destroys more than he devours. Nothing approaching a specific has ever been discovered for this devastating disease. Probably the nearest to it is detection, trial, conviction, and speedy execution.

Mr. Dennis then goes on to itemize the various books, &c., stolen from the library, concluding as follows:

It seems an incongruous collection for purposes of larceny. The party in pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, who purloined Mr. Young's work on "The Conduct, Manners, &c., of the Most Refined Society," will scarcely find in it a precedent for his act. "Dillon on the Removal of Causes" might have suggested its removal; but the moral hunger of the man who abstracted the "Revised New Testament" is something appalling.

In his fifth biennial report it would appear that he has succeeded in detecting and capturing at least one of the "kleptomaniacs," for under the heading of losses he says among other things:

In all ten volumes were stolen from the library during the past two years. I think I am placing the honor where it is due when I say that as a book thief Mr. Samuel G. Farrand has no superior in Kansas; and while I know it is not the policy of the State to do any free advertising for individual benefit, I cannot here refrain from saying that the people will find Mr. Farrand, wherever he may be, a most competent bookkeeper, whether by double or single entry. I feel satisfied that he remained I should have been able to secure him permanent State employment.

But to return to the salary question, which seems to have been one of the most vital importance to Mr. Dennis, and upon which he has lavished his wit and humor. I will now quote in the order of his biennial reports. That in the fifth one reads:

It will be observed that the salary fund is entirely exhausted. I had hoped that there might be something left to revert to the general fund in the State Treasury, but demands of the family, and the constant drain on the private purse to meet the many calls made upon every individual in a public position (no matter how small it may be) to aid building churches, halls, asylums, for the strong-minded, houses of refuge for the weak-minded, infirmaries, hospitals, &c., in entertaining delegates, friends, strangers, &c., who come here regularly, annually, and enthusiastically, and numerously to attend all sorts of conventions and gatherings, political, social, religious, agricultural, medical, mechanical, scientific, and otherwise, during which times your home is turned into a short-order restaurant, your family become cooks and waiters, while paterfamilias grows round-shouldered carrying the market basket during the day and sleeps in the coal shed at night; to aid in sending one-legged people somewhere, who seem to be always far from home and wanting to get back, and having but one leg and no money, seem in the worst possible condition for travel; to help clubs and societies organized by reformers, individual and collective, and all those who feel that they have views to be ventilated and a mission to live in some way without work; to purchase tickets to all sorts of excursions, festivals, exhibitions, concerts, entertainments, picnics, &c., to few of which you care to go, and to none of which you have time to go, but all of which are armed with an appeal to your charity—these, and other things to numerous to mention, have defeated my attempt to get along with less than the amount appropriated, until the effort to do so has

been abandoned. I have no doubt that the party above mentioned, who has received \$20 per month, (and who still lives,) might give some valuable practical suggestions on domestic economy. I do not wish to imply by the above that the salaries are too small, but that the expenses are too large. I hope it is apparent that my aim is not for increase of salary, but for legislation to reduce expenses.

In his next report, the sixth, Mr. Dennis has again to call attention to sundry losses, among which he makes special mention of the purloining of a photographure called "The Youth of Bacchus," by Bouguereau, from Champin's Cyclopaedia of Painters and Paintings. He says:

What an artistic soul the person must have who is capable of such an aggravating mutilation of so beautiful and valuable a work! The artist was worthy of Mr. Samuel G. Farrand, whose name I tried to emulate in my last report as the most industrious expert and indefatigable book thief in Kansas. But Mr. Farrand not being in the State of Kansas, he cannot be credited with whatever honor the above act would give him in his profession.

But his announcement this year regarding the fact that his salary fund is once again entirely exhausted is a marvel of sarcasm. Here it is:

I regret to be again compelled to announce that the salary fund is entirely exhausted. The reasons are much the same as those stated in my last report. I have not been afflicted with twins or other causes for additional expense during the past two years, but the result is the same. I have used the utmost economy in my mode of living, hoping that I might be able to leave something to revert to the general fund, but it has been a failure. Seven years of ambitious effort in this direction, and seven years of failure, convince me that it cannot be done. My indignation is that if the State wishes to derive any revenue from the salary fund for the general fund, it will have to reduce the appropriation. I do not make this a suggestion, however. I think it would be safest to rely upon taxation for revenue.

We now come to the seventh report made by Mr. Dennis, which does him full justice. The salary question still seems to be of paramount importance not only to himself, but to what he later calls the "ladder-climbing Librarian." His words are as follows:

Notwithstanding the fact that the last Legislature increased the salary fund, it will be seen that it is again entirely exhausted. I think I mentioned this problem to the last Committee on Ways and Means. In former years, and with a less salary, I made diligent effort to leave something to revert to the general fund. It was not surprising that in the end the showing did not indicate that either I or the State made anything. But not to be able to save something now on an increased salary is mortifying. Still I feel that I have done the best I could in that direction; I have daily used careful economy in assisting impecunious, one-legged people to travel, to disperse the parts of the country, in tiding others over the heated term, who dared not labor for fear of sunstroke in warm weather, and of rupturing an inherited aneurism in cold weather; in helping others build houses on imaginary lots, and repair roofs to imaginary churches; in contributing toward the purchase of Jersey cows for families afflicted with a chronic want of lactical secretion and a fatty degeneration of muscular activity, and to help to keep alive the patriotic sentiment of those who find it necessary to have a brass band whenever two or three are gathered in a political capacity. I think those who have applied to me for aid for any of the above-named purposes, and who have been refused, would testify with one accord that I have used rigid economy. And still the result is the same. It shows the fallacy of increasing salaries. I would not be surprised, if the salary were raised to the munificent sum paid certain baseball players and riders of race horses, it would still be found to be exhausted at the end of two years.

But neither time nor space will allow me to quote at greater length the quaint sayings of Mr. Dennis regarding the various acts of vandalism which have been committed in the library, and I will close by giving the last one, which Mr. Dennis was destined to make in explanation of the exhausted condition of the salary fund before handing in his final papers. He concludes by saying:

It will be observed, I suppose, (for there is no disguising the fact,) that the salary fund is entirely exhausted. This is a quotation from my last report, but it is just as true now as it was then. I had hoped to be able to turn over \$12.13 to the State Treasurer, and would have done so but for the fact that long ago it became very apparent to others that the ladder-climbing Librarian needed a new suit of clothes. This want was so apparent to others that it was not long kept from me, and as I always want a good thing in the way of clothes myself, and as I believe it the duty of State officers to be at least respectably clad, I invested the whole sum in a suit. I am told that if there were no suits among the people that there would be no lawyers, so that my action must certainly be encouraging to the lawyers. As to the salary of Mr. Falls, my assistant, I have never been able to understand why it should be so small. He is efficient, and most helpful both to the bench and the bar, and known to all. A knowledge of what he does would convince anybody, it seems to me, that his services are worth not less than \$40 per month, and I hope it may be increased to that. The services of no page in the House or Senate can be daily equal to his in the library.

RICHARD B. C. SIMON.
Library of Congress, D. C., Aug. 17, 1901.

The Board of Trustees of the Young Men's Benevolent Association Library of 311 East Broadway, through S. N. Tuckman, President of the board, made the following report:

The annual circulation was 80,000 volumes. The circulation for the year preceding the last was 23,000 and that of three years ago was 8,000. During the last year the library received \$2,260, of which \$2,080 was from the city appropriation, and \$180 was from the State. The library is located in a thickly populated part of the east side of the city and is of great benefit to those who live in the neighborhood. In connection with the library there is a reading room, containing the current magazines and periodicals as well as the daily newspapers.

WHITMAN'S LINCOLN.

His "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed" Superbly Issued in England.

It seems particularly fitting that the country in which the first appreciation of the merits of a poet of whom William Michael Rossetti wrote: "The real American poet is Walt Whitman, a man enormously greater than . . . any other of his poet-companions," should be the first to issue one of the best of his poems in perfect typography. Whitman is still held in high esteem in England, both as poet and prose writer, than in his own land, sharing with Poe, in the former country, the highest rank among American poets. There, too, Whitman's genius was first fully recognized and proclaimed through John Addington Symonds, William Michael Rossetti, and Anne Gilchrist.

Of all the poems written about Lincoln none has been so well remembered as the four grouped together by Whitman as "Memories of President Lincoln," the longest of which, called in the American edition, "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed," has just been issued from the Essex House Press, as Walt Whitman's "Hymn on the Death of Lincoln." This book is the fourth in the vellum series of the great poems of the language, "printed in love for the poet and admiration for the subject," issued from that press.

It is printed on a beautiful quality of vellum; the type chosen being unusually effective, but the press work far less admirable. The poem occupies eighteen pages, and is peculiarly set, there being no division into lines, as in the usual verse form; the beginning of such lines being indicated only by red lines, hand drawn, around the opening capital letters of each line. The edition is limited to 125 copies, forty of which were reserved for the publisher, and published at \$1.25 per copy, the issue being oversubscribed before publication.

The book contains a full-page colophon, which besides the usual particulars shows a portion of a house with a charming entrance and growing plants in tubs, hand colored. It also contains a new set of "bloomers," designed for it by Mr. C. R. Ashbee, also hand-colored; his motives being Whitman's lilacs, "with delicate colored blooms," and "heart-shaped leaves of rich green," and "the gray-brown bird, . . . the thrush," all thoroughly charming both as to color and design. The landscape frontispiece, also hand-colored, is by Mr. Ashbee, and introduces the thrush, the lilacs, "and the great star early drooped in the Western sky in the night," as well as the coffin "carrying a corpse to where it shall rest in the grave, . . . with processions long and winding, and the flambeaus of the night," treated emblematically and in delicate coloring, but on the whole far less successfully than the bloomers. The book is well bound in stiff vellum, with title in gold on the back, the front cover showing the design used throughout this vellum series, a rose and leaves, blind tooled, with Spenser's "Soul Is Form," one of the mottoes of the Guild of Handicraft, whose press is only one, and one of the latest, of their forms of handicraft.

It must be remembered that all Whitman has written of Lincoln was the result of personal knowledge and observation, written not from memory, from a standpoint of the later years, but set down in notebooks at the hour and day, in the camps and hospitals, and in Washington. "Specimen Days" contains word pictures showing war and its resultant circumstances far more convincingly and vividly than does "The Red Badge of Courage," and yet not attracting half the attention. Whitman's graphic descriptions are drawn, it must not be overlooked, from three years' constant service at the front and elsewhere, not as a soldier, but as a visitor and nurse at camp and hospital, years in which so much hard work was done that the remaining portion of his life was passed in semi-invalidism.

A lecture on the death of Lincoln, included in Whitman's published volumes, gives the most vivid picture of the tragedy of April 14, 1865, as well as indicates one of the sources of "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed." The day had been unusually pleasant all through the land; the moral atmosphere being gladdened by Lee's surrender and the approaching close of the war. All this gladness was to be closely followed by a gloom, hard to realize as this late day. When the sad news came, Whitman was staying in a house where there were many lilacs in full bloom. "By the way," he says, "I had just given things to events without being at all a part of them, I find myself always reminded of the great tragedy of that day by the sight and odor of those blossoms. It never fails." Hence the unusual appropriateness of Mr. Ashbee's scheme of ornament. One of Whitman's first good pictures of Lincoln was prepared just after the battle of Bull Run.

The President, recovering himself, both the bent and bowed, rapidly gets about the task of reorganizing his forces, and placing himself in position for future surer work. If there were nothing else of Abraham Lincoln for history to stamp him with, it is enough to send him with his wreath to the memory of a future day that he endured that hour, that day, bitterer than gall—indeed, a crucifixion day—that it did not conquer him; that he ran, and he triumphed, and he resolved to lift himself and the Union out of it.

The Avery Prints and Art Books.

There comes from the New York Public Library a neat and to those interested in lithographs and etchings—a valuable little pamphlet entitled "A Handbook of the S. P. Avery Collection of Prints and Art Books." The collection represents 978 artists, and is made up of 17,775 prints. It offers a comprehensive view of the state of lithographs, engravings, and etchings during the past half century, especially in France, where French art has been most cultivated.

A HANDBOOK OF THE S. P. AVERY COLLECTION OF PRINTS AND ART BOOKS IN THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY. From the De Vinne Press, 1901.

These prints are valuable not only as art productions, but on account of their subject matter, including, as they do, historical scenes, portraits, views, buildings, and reproduction of costumes, famous paintings, and statuary. By the way, in the group of photographs and other modes of reproduction, the fine and comprehensive series after the drawings and paintings of Dante Gabriel Rossetti deserves special mention. We are told that many of them were furnished by the artist's brother, Mr. William M. Rossetti.

Mr. Avery's gatherings, including some of the great luminaries in the annals of the art of etching, and represented by very full, and at times, as in the case of Charles Jacque, absolutely unique collections, Sir Francis Seymour Haden, J. A. McWhirter, Leopold Flameng, Felix Bahot, F. Bracquemond, Meryon, Guénard, Daubigny, Zücker, are among those who can be studied in a showing of remarkable completeness. Others are represented by characteristic selections from their works, while in a number of cases, two or three examples, or even one, serve sufficiently well to illustrate the style of an artist of less importance.

There are over 2,500 lithographs, which graphically illustrate the art of drawing on and printing from stone, from the time of Senefelder's discovery to the present. The varied resources of the art appear here in the earliest silver-toned efforts, the fine gamut of rich tones and the color suggestions shown by Decamps, Delacroix, Raffet, Gavani, and the other masters of the golden age of the art, the virtuosity of a Menzel, the tours de force of a Lunola, the imaginings of a Fantin-Latour, or the sketchy cleverness and succinctness of a Whistler.

All of these prints are accounted for in this handbook by alphabetical lists of the artists, with statement of the number of pieces by which each is represented. The books, which are fully catalogued here, comprise general works on prints, etching, and lithography, monographs on artists represented in the collection, and bound collections of etchings and lithographs, such as Goya's "Capricios," the reproductions of Le Guay's gems attributed to Madame de Pompadour, or the publications of the English Etching Club.

The little handbook under notice serves a twofold purpose. It will be useful as a guide to those who desire to study the collection, showing of what it is made up, and by how many examples each artist is represented, and, on the other hand, it will assist those who have a wish and the opportunity to add works to the collection by showing what it lacks.

"Geoffrey Strong."

Sometimes a book recalls another quite vividly in spite of the difference of plot and style, and the reading of "Geoffrey Strong" has conjured up the little village of "Cranford" with its simple daily happenings and quiet country life. Mrs. Richards has a rare trait of putting before the minds of her readers the minor incidents which go to form the vital events of the life of the New England village.

The story is sweet and pure, coming as a distinct relief from the dashy romances or the deep and curious character studies which leave the reader, these warm Summer days, in a dismal state of introspection or self-analysis. It is just a love story, but there is a sweet tenderness about it and a sprightly and graceful humor that makes it far more interesting than the general run of its kind.

There is a quaint truthfulness too in her description of the "Blyth girls," aged respectively sixty and sixty-five—Miss Phoebe sworn to spinsterhood, though "the daughter of her honored parents could ill afford to speak lightly of matrimony," and Miss Vesta, frail and white, with a faint glow of pink about her like a white rose at sunset. They never read Dickens, they had been brought up to consider him vulgar; and Browning and Shelley! Ah! they were—well, doubtful. Mrs. Hemans and Mrs. Barbauld wrote poetry, now, "that is at once elegant and elevated in tone and spirit," and Cowper, too, had been admitted in their chosen circle of literary friends.

Their lives were quiet and peaceful without interruption or excitement until Dr. Strong came to live with them, and gave them a new element of interest. His was a bright, dashing, boyish nature, and won at once the affections of the gentle spinsters only—alas! he would be a little delicate in his speech, as, for instance, his use of the word "leg" so freely. In Miss Phoebe's day "limb" had been considered more elegant, as well as—but medical men, no doubt, took a broader view of these matters.

Every one of the characters in the book seems to assume a living interest in the story, although many of them are unnecessary to the plot—Deacon Weight, old Mrs. Tree, with her kind heart and peppery tongue, even Direxia, Mrs. Tree's "maid of all work," and the aunt of Diploma Crotty, who had tyrannized over the "Blyth girls" for over twenty years. And leading in interest comes young Vesta, the victim of neurasthenia, who unconsciously taught Geoffrey Strong so many things about nerves.

Truly, there is a charm about the book, not faint or elusive, but easily traced to a simple story of simple people told with the pathos and humor of real life.

GEORGE STRONG. By Laura E. Richards. 18mo. Pp. 217. Illustrated by Frank T. Merrill. 75 cents. Boston: Dana Estes & Co.

AUG

1901

Reducing the Percentage of Fiction. In the good old days when every American city had a comprehensive book store, it was a rallying place for the serious readers of the town. It was their habit to drop in every week or so and see what new books had come in, or what old books could shed light on questions they were thinking about. Many a fruitful inquiry had its first incitement in this inalienable privilege of the open shelf. The public libraries have succeeded in this phase of the book trade, as is certain

Messrs. Macmillan & Charles Kingsley. Co. will begin in September the monthly issue of an edition de luxe of the "Life and Works of Charles Kingsley," to be published in nineteen medium 8vo volumes, strictly limited to 525 copies, 100 of which have been reserved for America. The "Life" which will occupy the first four volumes, will contain a portrait engraved from a photograph by Mr. W. J. Lillie of the bust by Wehnert, and photographs of a portrait painted by Mr. Lewis Dickenson, and an etched portrait after the same artist. The text of the life is to be a reprint of the original unadorned edition. This will be followed by the novels, "Westward, Ho!," "Alton Locke," "Hypatia," "Harvard the Wake," and "Two Tears Ago," each in two volumes, succeeded by "The Water-Babes," "Lack," "Fanny's Child," and "Water Babies," each in single volumes, the last of which will be issued in March, 1907. These volumes

It seems that Mr. Ernest McGaffey, whose "Sonnets to a Wife" was most favorably reviewed in THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, is also the author of another volume of verse called "Poems of the Town," recently published by Richard G. Badger & Co. This volume also has in press another volume by Mr. McGaffey, called "Outdoors: A Book of the Woods, Fields, and Marshland," with frontispiece in photogravure. Among the contents we have sketches of "The Marshes in April," "Flower Shooting," "The Melancholy Crane," "Fishing for Blue-mouth Bass," "In the Haunts of the Loon," &c.

Typewritten and Handwritten & Stenciled
Miss L. L. Jones, Lexington, Va.

AUG

NOTES AND NEWS.

KATE M. CLEARY'S story "The Stepmother," which appears in the September McClure's, introduces a new name into the list of short story writers. The story, which she tells with some of the same elements that make Davis's "Dereket" seem so worth the telling, Frank V. Du Mond's illustrations add much to the story. When the stepmother first read the story he was greatly taken with it, and expressed the belief that since he had lived at one time in this Western country and knew that life he could do something worthy of the author's work. We understand that Miss Cleary has other short stories which will appear later in McClure's Magazine. It will be interesting to see if she will be able to repeat her success.

Doubleday, Page & Co. have just issued an interesting poster for Richard Kipling's "Kim," which they will publish early this Autumn. Inserted in the center is an actual book in every respect, save in the number and the printing of the pages a volume of "Kim." The leaves are blank and unprinted, but the cover is the same which will appear in the regular edition. The poster itself is the work of Charles Edward Hooper. The border is done in symbolism of the River of the Arrow over a shadow map of India. Below, in a faint Eastern silhouette, is Kim and the old Tibetan Lama journeying on to the snows of the Himalayas. The artist has caught something of that strange mysticism of India and its yellow mists that so pervade the great novel that many readers of McClure's Magazine believe to be Kipling's "masterpiece."

"Wild Life Near Home," by Dallas Love Sharp of Boston University, is the title of a new nature book which the Century Company will publish in October. What the author has seen and describes lies within easy reach of his own doorstep. The book is sympathetically illustrated by Bruce Horsfall, and several of the illustrations are printed in tint.

"The History of the Jesuits in England," is the title of a volume which will be issued in the early Autumn by the J. B. Lippincott Company in substantial bindings. The author is E. L. Taunton, and the period to be covered is from 1580 to 1773. There will be twelve illustrations, including a portrait frontispiece.

The September number of The Cosmopolitan Magazine will be a Pan-American Fair number. The material therein contained has been written and compiled with a special view to the number's service as a reference book and historical memento of the fair.

"In the Realm of Gold," by Lorenzo Rossio, is a book of verse which Elder & Shepard of San Francisco have in press. It includes the author's literary work since the publication of "Poems of Humanity," in 1891. The principal poem, one of some length, is "The Visions of King Solomon," others are "Annacron in Old Age," "A Pure Woman," "Psyche," and "The Dying Poet."

Attention is again called to an old popular story teller by the announcement by J. B. Lippincott Company that it will this Autumn issue a special edition of William H. Almsworth's novels in twenty volumes, bound in cloth with gilt tops. Gibbings & Co. of London are the English publishers of the series.

What is practically an answer to Mark Twain's essay "Concerning the Jews" will be published this Autumn through the Baker & Taylor Company, under the title of "The Patriotism of the European Jew." The author is the Rev. Madison C. Peters, author of "Justice to the Jew and Wit and Wisdom of the Talmud." The forthcoming work will deal particularly with the Jews who took part in the discovery of America, the pre-Revolutionary settlements of Jews in this country, their firm support of the Colonial cause; moreover, the book will show what conspicuous figures the Jews have been in our regular army and navy from the earliest period of the Republic to the present time and their honorable records in every branch of the service.

Mr. Washburn Hopkins, author of "The Great Epic of India," will shortly publish another volume in the Yale Bicentennial Series, which should appear in two or three months. His new volume will contain Hindu lyric and epic poetry, a personal experience of the plague year in Bombay, an account of the modern guilds in India, a discussion of the relations of Christianity and Buddhism, and a lecture on England's relations with India with reference to the famine. The book will be prepared more with a view to the reading and guidance of the general public than for specialists in the Sanskrit language.

Charles Scribner's Sons are preparing to issue, in conjunction with Constable & Co. of London, a new edition of the novels of George Meredith. The books, in the form known as "post octavo," will be bound in red cloth, gilt top, but will have no other ornamentation than the author's autograph on the side. In view of the increasing popularity which Mr. Meredith's works have obtained after many years, and the fact that the old edition has long been out of print, this pocket edition is likely to be popular. The shorter pieces, "The Tale of Chloe," "Farina," "The Case of General Ople," and, in fact, all the short stories which Mr. Meredith has written, will be included.

A second impression of William Vaughn Moody's poems, published a few weeks since, is announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Lovers of genuine poetry will be glad to learn that there is such a demand for Mr. Moody's little volume. Its variety of subject, including several topics that strike deep in human thought and National honor, its sweep of imagination, and its power of suspense and mastery of lyrical expression, seem to assure for it more than a transitory place in American poetry.

A posthumous paper by William J. Stillman will appear in the September Atlantic under the title of "Beauty." It will be of

exceptional interest to readers of Mr. Stillman's posthumous paper, which recently appeared in book form from Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The fiction of the number will include Miss Alice Brown's "His Enemy," W. R. Light's "His Governor," and the "Cottagewood," and Miss Virginia Woodward Cloud's "Lisa Weatherford," is the installment of Miss Johnson's "Aurora," the heroine has a chance to repay some of her obligations.

"Candle Light's Time," a new volume of poems by Paul Laurence Dunbar, after the fashion of "Cabin and Field," and illustrated by the Hampton Institute Camera Club, will be published in early September by Dodd, Mead & Co. The decorations will be by Margaret Armstrong.

Readers of "The Puppet Crown" will be interested in learning that the little town of Blenheim is real. It is not on the map under the name Mr. MacGrath has chosen for this ancient and picturesque city, but is a real town, and the author, Fitzgerald stepped from a second-class carriage to give it. Anecdotes are given, and it is a story of a town, and the author, Fitzgerald stepped from a second-class carriage to give it.

Two new works are shortly to be issued by Thomas Whitaker on the assumption that the clergy are ever on the lookout for new illustrations, anecdotes, analogies. They are entitled "Pulpit Points from Latest Literature," collected by the Rev. J. F. B. Tingle, and "A Thousand Things to Say in Church," by the Rev. F. St. John Corbett. The contents of each will be properly classified and indexed.

A new novel by Theodore Watts-Dunton, author of "Aylwin," is promised in September by Dodd, Mead & Co. "Aylwin" is recalled as a strange, mystic, and altogether surprising departure from the general run of novels, and the forthcoming book is said to be in the same vein, although differing in style. Besides being a poet, critic, and novelist, Mr. Watts-Dunton is perhaps still better known as the friend of Swinburne, Rossetti, Burne-Jones, Morris, Tennyson, and the whole circle of the late Victorian authors.

"Memories of a Musical Life," by Dr. William Mason, dean of his profession in America, will be issued before long by The Century Company. Dr. Mason's musical experience began over fifty years ago, and his book contains reminiscences of Meyerbeer, Schumann, Moscheles, Wagner, and Liszt, (with whom he studied), as well as of the moderns, Rubinstein, von Bülow, Paderewski, and many others. The basis of the book appeared in The Century Magazine, but the work in book form will contain much new material, and will be well rounded out into a coherent story.

"The Pre-Columbian Discovery of America, by the Northmen," illustrated by Icelandic sagas, and ancient documents lately found in the Vatican Library, is passing through its third edition at the press of Joel Munsell's Sons, Albany. The author is Dr. B. E. De Costa. The Vatican documents in question are said to show as never before the status of Christianity at the west of Europe in Pre-Columbian times; while the saga of Einar Sokkeson illustrates social conditions in Greenland at that early period.

A new volume which has been looked for since last Spring from the pen of the author of "Love Letters of a Musician" is being published this month by G. P. Putnam's Sons. In her new effort, which is called "The Spinster Book," Miss Myrtle Reed gives the results of her observations on the unmarried state in a way which is said to be not only useful for spinsters, but entertaining as well for bachelors and even for benedicts.

Among the color reproductions in the current International are "The Forge," by Stanhope A. Forbes, A. R. A., an enameled plaque by Alexander Fisher, a lithographic portrait of James Pryde, by William Nicholson; a drawing by George Poggenbeek, called "A Dutch Farm," a study by H. J. Draper, and a pencil drawing by Francis D. Bedford. There are illustrated articles by Norman Garstin, Alexander Fisher, Frank L. Emanuel, Charles Hilt, while "Home Arts and Industries Exhibition" is dealt with by Esther Wood.

Harold Frederic's posthumous novel, "The Market Place," seems to have taken a new lease of life. The publishers, the Frederick Stokes Company, report that it has just passed its forty-third thousand. As many of our readers will recall, it is a story of finance and business schemes for men—and of social struggles and English country life for women. It deals in part with two phases of English life which have no counterpart in America—the "idle class" and the "balloon tiers."

Four interesting juveniles are coming from the press of the Henry Altemus Company of Philadelphia this Autumn—"Tommy Foster's Adventures," by Frederick A. Ober, with pictures by Stanley M. Arthur; "Galepoff, the Talking Pony," by Tudor Jenks, with pictures by Howard R. Cort; "Folly in Fairyland," by Carolyn Wells, with pictures by Wallace Morgan and "Sea Kings and Naval Heroes," by Hartwell James, author of "Heroes of the United States Navy," "Military Heroes of the United States," &c. The writer covers his subject with his eye on the would-be youthful man-of-warman from Salamis to Santiago.

Owing to a "fore-word" about Mr. Clement Shorter's new magazine, The Tatler, it has been called a mere journal of the theatre, with pictures of passing favorites of the London footlights. It is not this, nor is it, on the other hand, a reproduction or imitation of the old Tatler. A large part of the periodical is devoted to the best in English drama of all sorts, but literature, for the sake of literature, is not neglected, nor is music for that matter. In the current number we find an article on "The First Editor of The Tatler," by Austin Dobson, accompanied with a portrait of Sir Richard Steele and a fac-simile page of the early sheet. Mr. Dobson pays full tribute to Addison, who helped to give

the Tatler style, an elegance, purity, and consequence, at which his first projectors must have been amazed.

Mr. Othon Querlac of Cornell University is the French translator of "Up from Slavery," Booker T. Washington's autobiography. Though not quite finished, the published rights have been placed with Plon et Cie of Paris, who expect a wide interest in France for the book.

Among the novels down for early publication on the Century Company's Fall list are "Miss Joy," by Grace MacGowan Cooke and Annie Booth McKimsey, which is a romance of the close of the eighteenth century in which Aaron Burr is a conspicuous character; "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," by Alice Caldwell Hegan of Louisville, Ky., a pathetic and humorous little tale, and "An Oklahoma Romance," by Han Churchill Canale, being a timely story of a love affair complicated with a land claim.

"The Century Book for Mothers," which is a practical guide in the rearing of healthy children, will soon be issued by the Century Company. The authors are Dr. Leroy E. Yale and Gustav Pollak, both of them well known in connection with the magazine Babyhood.

E. P. Dutton & Co. will publish some time in September biographies of leaders of medicine, called "Disciples of Aesculapius," by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson. This work will also contain a life of the author by his daughter, Mrs. George Martin. Portraits and illustrations will add much to the interest of the text.

Throughout the year the railroad stories of Frank H. Spearman have delighted McClure readers. These stories, together with a number of new ones of equal interest, will be published this Fall by McClure, Phillips & Co. in a volume entitled "Held for Orders."

Among the importations of James Pott & Co. this Fall that will be of interest to all music lovers is a volume entitled "Brother Musicians," by Constance Bache, which is an account of the late Edward and Walter Bache, the latter well known as a champion of Liszt's music in England. The volume includes several photographs, one hitherto unpublished letter of Liszt's, and many interesting reminiscences which have come within the personal knowledge of the authors.

Ople Read's "Old Ebenezer" is being dramatized. This is the third tale by this author published by Laird & Lee which will be presented in dramatic form. Its predecessors, "The Juckling" and "The Carpenters," both met with great success and held the boards for several seasons.

"Arlene Valère," by Joseph Hallworth, being a realistic novel, modern New York, is being issued by L. C. Page & Co., with over 100 pen-and-ink sketches by the author. In another way the publication is somewhat curious, as it is a fac-simile reproduction of the author's original manuscript.

Twelve French novels, each representing a phase of the fiction of the period, have been newly translated, and will be published by Mr. Heinemann of London, with colored plates by French artists. All the works are edited by Edmund Gosse, who contributes to each a short biographical note; each also contains an introduction by a well-known writer. The series, editions of which will also appear in America through the trade, is as follows: Stendhal's "La Chartreuse de Parme," with an introduction by Maurice Hewlett; Balzac's "Les Deux Jeunes Mariées," with an introduction by George Moore; Dumas père's "La Tulipe Noire," with an introduction by Dr. Richard Garnett; George Sand's "Mauprat," with an introduction by "John Oliver Hobbes"; Mérimée's "Carmen" and "Colomba," with an introduction by Arthur Symonds; Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris," with an introduction by Andrew Lang; Octave Feuillet's "Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre," with an introduction by Henry Harland; Dumas fils's "La Dame aux Camélias," with an introduction by Edmund Gosse; Flaubert's "Madame Bovary," with an introduction by Henry James; Alphonse Daudet's "Le Nabab," with an introduction by Prof. W. P. Trent; Jules et Edmond de Goncourt's "Renee Maupérin," with an introduction by James Fitzmaurice-Kelly, and Guy de Maupassant's "Pierre et Jean," with an introduction by the Earl of Crewe.

Items from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23.—By far the most interesting literary news of the week, whether regarded from a local standpoint or one far wider, is the announcement that Max Adler has returned to the ranks of present-day writers. The members of an older generation that laughed at the Orpheus C. Kerr papers, laughed, too, at "Out of the Hurly Burly" and "Elbow Room," and predicted great things of "that humorist" Adler. Then, at the zenith of his fame, Adler withdrew from the fields of the literature of the soul-satisfying laugh. He took life, very seriously. He studied economic questions and industrial reforms. He became editor of The Philadelphia Textile Record—and merely Charles Heber Clark.

But now he has yielded again to the furor scribendi, and his "Captain Blunt" will soon be published by Henry T. Coates of this city. It will be quite enough to say "the man who wrote the immortal Alexander McClure epitaph has come into his own again" to insure for the titled Mr. Blunt a very hearty welcome.

Another to return to the fold is Louis Becke, who publishes through the Lippincott another volume of his South Pacific stories, named after the first of the collection, "York the Adventurer." Of course Mr. Becke has not been long absent, but when a man has so many good stories to tell, and tells them so well, his public prefers he should be like the poor, and always large part of the periodical is devoted to the best in English drama of all sorts, but literature, for the sake of literature, is not neglected, nor is music for that matter. In the current number we find an article on "The First Editor of The Tatler," by Austin Dobson, accompanied with a portrait of Sir Richard Steele and a fac-simile page of the early sheet. Mr. Dobson pays full tribute to Addison, who helped to give

ern life and character, is to be called "Circumstances," and is said to be rich in that retrospective theme so marked and so pleasing, both in "Dr. North" and "Circumstances." It is an addition to what it will be strong in plot and action, as it is this a large advance sale has already been recorded.

It appears that in "The Diamond Necklace," which is to be published by the Lippincott in the early Autumn, Frans Pauze Brentano has not worked with imagination only, not even such as might have been suggested by the very romantic episode of Marie Antoinette and the Cardinal de Rohan. "L'Affaire du Collier," as the title is in the original, is drawn almost wholly from documents recently (and actually) discovered in Paris.

Those who know of M. Brentano's earlier work are not surprised. He dearly loves to delve and dig among old papers, and has already published a volume on poisons and another on some of the more famous of the Bastille cases. The translation of the present book has been made by Mr. Sutherland Edwards.

Another of the Lippincott publications and of higher value is a volume on modern musical methods and musicians by O. B. Boise of Berlin. Mr. Boise, though for years a resident of the German capital, is an American; also he is a student of many years' standing of the school of which he writes. His present book is somewhat critical in tone and pleasingly biographical of the present-day masters, all of whom Mr. Boise has met and known, but in the main it is a popular exposition of musical systems and methods.

The fourteenth and fifteenth parts of the "Chefs D'Oeuvres of the Exposition Universelle," just issued by the Barries, deals capably with the art of Portugal, Spain, and the Spanish-American cities. The works selected for reproduction are in the main from the easels of Brito, Dumont, and Carbonero, Barolla, who leads the art world of Spain, and Albert Lynch of Peru, one of the gold medalists at Buffalo, are unfortunately represented but by one picture each.

Charles Dickens and Little Nell have come to Philadelphia to stay. In enduring bronze they now preside over the Clarence Clark Park, the lover of children watching the play of the little citizens of that neighborhood with thoughtful kindness, and his own best-loved child creation looking up at him with almost as much affection as the rest of the world. The statue, which is the work of F. Edwin Elwell of New York, has two prizes to its credit—one gained at the World's Fair in Chicago, and the other awarded it at an exhibition of the Art Club here. It comes as the gift of an anonymous friend of civic adornment, and it is said that there will be impressive and improving ceremonies when the city formally accepts it next month.

Speaking of art, it was called to your correspondent's attention the other day that Philadelphia has never since the day of Benjamin West been without a famous illustrator.

After West had done those dramatic pictures for the Bible of his fathers, came F. O. C. Darley, and by the time his mastery works had won their widest fame, Edwin Abbey and A. B. Frost were working here. Then came Pennell, with his bicycle and his brushes, and Fyfe and Smedley and Shinn and McCarter and Glackens and Christie; the three last trained here in the hard and exacting school of a newspaper art room.

Of the workers in this sort of to-day's vernal; of the most successful are women. Alice Barber Stephens was the first of the group to gain fame, closely followed by Elizabeth Shippen Green and Sarah Stillwell with their sympathetic pencils quick to catch the joys and sorrows of little men and women. Miss Oakley's work is of the kind that spells permanent as well as promising, though of late her time has been largely demanded by the fulfilling of commissions for mural decorations in New York. Miss Harding depicts with equal readiness the bust of the present-day women of college, or the belles and beaux of the Colonial period, which has so long been ruled on its pictorial side by Abbey and Howard Pyle.

Mr. Pyle, by the way, now on the threshold of his fiftieth year, was never more active. Since he gave up the position he had created and held for a dozen of years at the Drexel Institute here, in order to conduct a school of his own for the carrying on and developing of those artistic principles which he felt he was too old fully to perfect with his own hand, his time seems to have been more and more demanded. In addition to a very considerable amount of literary labor to be got through, he is now presiding over two successful schools, one which fills the Winter months, in his native town of Wilmington, Del., and one during the Summer, at his country place at Chadd's Ford, this State.

Quebec, even as the tourist A History sees it to-day, is incomparably of Quebec, the most interesting of Canadian cities. However much may be done to raze its fine old buildings, and to vulgarize its streets to the semblance of the thoroughfares of Chicago or New York, the exquisite beauty of its site will always make it a magnet for travel. The history of Quebec is of profound interest, and its materials are widely scattered in the archives of the city itself, of Montreal, Ottawa, Paris, New York, and Rome. For some years the writings of that history has been a labor of love to Dr. James Douglas of New York, a native of Quebec, and in early life a student at Laval. During 1889 and 1900 he was President of the American Institute of Mining Engineers; he has long been President of the Copper Queen Company, whose mines and works are in Arizona. Despite the pressure of his business engagements, Dr. Douglas is understood to have written a considerable part of his history of Quebec. Montreal, next to Quebec among Canadian cities, best deserves a historian. This it has found in William McLennan, the author of "Spanish John," "The Span o' Life," and "In Old France and New." His work as a novelist has interrupted his labors as a historian, but no more competent hand could plan and execute the contemplated history.

AUG

TWO LETTERS.

"The Inheritors."—A Letter from Joseph Conrad.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Referring to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of July 13, it is impossible not to recognize in the review of one "extraneous story" the high impartiality exercised in estimating a work which, I fear, remains not wholly sympathetic to the critic.

A feeling of regret mingles with gratitude on that account. It is a great good fortune for a writer to be understood; and greater still to feel that he has made his aim perfectly clear. It might have been wished, too, that the fact of collaboration had been made more evident on the face of the notice. The book is emphatically an experiment in collaboration; but only the first paragraph of the review mentions "the authors" in the plural—afterward it seems as if Mr. Conrad alone were credited with the qualities of style and conception detected by the friendly glance of the critic.

The elder of the authors is well aware how much of these generously estimated qualities the book owes to the younger collaborator. Without disclaiming his own share of the praise or evading the blame, the older man is conscious that his scruples in the matter of treatment, however sincere in themselves, may have stood in the way of a very individual talent deferring to him more out of friendship, perhaps, than from conviction; that they may have robbed the book of much freshness and of many flashes of that "private vision" (as our critic calls them) which would have made the story more actual and more convincing.

It is this feeling that gives him the courage to speak about the book—already written, printed, delivered, and cast to the four winds of publicity. Doubtless a novel that wants explaining is a bad novel; but this is only an extravagant story—and it is an experiment. An experiment may bear a certain amount of explanation without confessing itself a failure.

Therefore it may perhaps be permissible to point out that the story is not directed against "some of the most cherished traditions and achievements of Englishmen." It is rather directed at the self-seeking, at the falsehood that had been to quote the book, "hiding under the words that for ages had spurred men to noble deeds, to self-sacrifice, and to heroism." And, apart from this view, to direct one's little satire at the tradition and the achievements of a race would have been an imbecile, futile, something like making a face at the great pyramid. Judge them as we may, the spirit of tradition and the body of achievement are the very spirit and the very body not only of any single race, but of the entire mankind, which, without the vast breadth and colossal form of the past would be resolved into a handful of the dying, struggling feebly in the darkness under an overwhelming multitude of the dead. Thus our Etchingham Granger, when in the solitude that falls upon his soul, he sees the form of the approaching Nemesis, is made to understand that no man is permitted "to throw away with impunity the treasure of his past—the past of his kind—whence springs the promise of his future."

This is the note struck—we hoped with sufficient emphasis—among the other emotions of the hero. And, besides, we may appeal to the general tone of the book. It is not directed against tradition; still less does it attack personalities. The extravagance of its form is meant to point out incisively the materialistic exaggeration of individualism, whose unscrupulous efficiency it is the temper of the time to worship.

It points it out simply—and no more; because the business of a work striving to be art is not to teach or to prophesy, (as we have been charged, on this side, with attempting,) nor yet to pronounce a definite conclusion.

This, the teaching, the conclusions, even to the prophesying, may be safely left to science, which, whatever authority it may claim, is not concerned with truth at all, but with the exact order of such phenomena as fall under the perception of the senses. Its conclusions are quite true enough if they can be made useful to the furtherance of our little schemes to make our earth a little more habitable. The laws it discovers remain certain and immovable for the time of several generations. But in the sphere of an art dealing with a subject-matter whose origin and end are alike unknown there is no possible conclusion. The only indisputable truth of life is our ignorance. Besides this there is nothing evident, nothing absolute, nothing uncontradicted; there is no principle, no instinct, no impulse that can stand alone as the beginning of things and look confidently to the end. Egoism, which is the moving force of the world, and altruism, which is its morality, these two contradictory instincts of which one is so plain and the other so mysterious cannot serve as unless in the incomprehensible alliance of their irreconcilable antagonism. Each alone would be fatal to our ambition. For, in the hour of undivided triumph one would make our inheritance too arid to be worth having and the other too sorrowful to own.

Fiction, at the point of development at which it has arrived, demands from the writer a spirit of scrupulous abstraction. The only legitimate basis of creative work lies in the contemptuous recognition of all the irreconcilable antagonisms that make our life an enigma, as Heraclitus, no philosopher, said: "The way up is the way down."

cinating, so dangerous—so full of hope. They exist! And this is the only fundamental truth of fiction. Its recognition must be critical in its nature, inasmuch that in its character it may be joyous, it may be sad; it may be angry with revolt, or submissive in resignation. The mood does not matter. It is only the writer's self-forgetful fidelity to his sensations that matters. But, whatever light he flashes on it, the fundamental truth remains, and it is only in its name that the barren struggle of contradictions assumes the dignity of moral strife going on ceaselessly to a mysterious end—with our consciousness powerless but concerned sitting enthroned like a melancholy parody of eternal wisdom above the dust of the contest.

JOSEPH CONRAD.

Pent Farm, Kent, Aug. 2, 1901.

Harvard When John C. Bancroft Was There.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Mr. La Farge's reminiscences of John C. Bancroft, the elder son of Bancroft the historian, are interesting reading to those among Bancroft's friends who still survive. Mr. La Farge, however, is mistaken in assigning Bancroft to the class of '03, Harvard University, nor do I think he ever studied law, though he remained a year in Cambridge as a resident graduate. Bancroft was graduated in the class of '54, and what a galaxy of names the catalogues of his time contain. President Eliot, Prof. Adams S. Hill, and Wilder Dwight, Bancroft's cousin, afterward a partner of Justice Gray, a most brilliant scholar, lawyer, and soldier, killed early in the war, were in the class of '53. In his own class were Horace H. Furness, the Shakespearean scholar; W. S. Haseltine, the artist; Gen. Charles Russell Lowell, a brilliant scholar and soldier, nephew of Lowell the poet, and after him came Phillips Brooks, A. Agassiz, E. B. Dalton, Chief Medical Officer of the Army of the Potomac, and afterward founder of the Board of Health of New York; Gen. F. C. Barlow, Charles Francis Adams, and Stephen G. Perkins, the Arthur Hallam of his own set, killed in the war, and many others less intimate with Bancroft than those I have mentioned, such as F. B. Sanborn, George D. Robinson, Governor of Massachusetts, and John C. Ropes and Henry Adams, the historians.

Half his college life was in the consulate of the much-loved Jared Sparks, under whose gentle rule mild symposiums in the rooms were lawful, but were frowned down by his successor, Dr. F. Walker. In those times the crazy old omnibus, and later the infrequent horse car, made walking to Boston easier and quicker than riding, and Cambridge, therefore, still remained a true university town.

There, too, the wall of ice that separated the students from the members of the Faculty, high and low—though Agassiz and Francis J. Child were glorious exceptions—forced the undergraduates to depend wholly on each other for their mental pabulum. There was a time in 1862-3, when Arthur Clough, the English poet, read Greek with a small band of students and aroused their enthusiasm to such a pitch that it was hoped the professors would follow his example, but nothing ever came of it. The average of the classes in 1864 was only eighty-two undergraduates to the class, and, though they all knew each other, the students naturally fell into groups of men with similar tastes. The scale of living for all the students was on a very frugal basis, and \$500 or \$600 a year was rather above than below the average. West Point, I believe, is the only institution that still retains the frugality and spirit of equality which were universal at that period. In this frigid atmosphere the group to which Bancroft belonged, many of whom I have named, though I believe they were all H. P. men, and their most interesting talks, where they "traveled over each other's minds," as Goldsmith puts it, were in their rooms in the college yard. No admirer was rather the fashion in those days, and enthusiasm was looked upon with suspicion.

Phillips Brooks stretched full length on the floor of the Hasty Pudding Club, devouring the library, had not yet found himself, and this was equally true of the others, excepting Bancroft. He seemed to know in a vague way that his was to be an artistic career, and even after graduating and while trying various walks of life, he never ceased to work at art in some form.

One great advantage of companionship with Bancroft was that he made one think. Every question that came up, no matter what, was to him a problem that had to be worked out, and one of his favorite views was that we can learn nothing from the experience of others, but that individual experience is necessary to enable one to reach the real truth. "The heart of honor, the tongue of truth," his ideals were set very high, and he used to maintain that the last work one did should always be better than any previous work, and, if not, it should be destroyed, for retrogression was slow suicide.

In some happy moment, in early days, he modeled a figure in clay which, his instructor told him, and told him truly, was almost absolutely perfect. Bancroft, of course, was pleased, and after his teacher had left, slipped on some soft clay to see if he could not reach absolute perfection. The result was as usual in such cases.

With these views and such high ideals Bancroft did a great deal of work which he never finished, and he never exhibited his finished work because it fell far below the perfection of what he had in his mind. But he enjoyed it all the same, and it was a

pleasure to see the earnestness with which he strove to express his mental visions. All that has been said of his art work was equally true at one time of his interest in music, of which he was a profound student.

Mr. La Farge speaks of Bancroft's perfect French and German, as well as of his researches into color and light. Bancroft used to say that he supposed he spoke French perfectly, as he always thought in French, and, besides, every French person he met told him so, and refused to believe he was an American. But one night Bancroft remained out alone quite late to catch the deep shadows of the aftermath of the sunset near the French village where he was staying, and, on entering the room where his fellow-artists had just finished dinner, he heard the humorist of the crowd imitating his accent, which, much to his amusement, he at once recognized as his peculiar property. He was well grounded in Latin, and was the only undergraduate of his time who turned to Latin on the spot the English dictation as it was given out to be constructed into the Ciceronian tongue, after much wrestling with grammars and dictionaries by his fellow-students.

Although the greater part of Bancroft's life was passed near Boston, there was nothing provincial about him—indeed, he was a cosmopolite as to the past and present, as well as to localities, and, if he had suddenly landed in the planet Mars, he would soon have had about him a group of warm and admiring friends. If there were certain phases of his character and work that put one in mind of Ruskin or Stillman, one felt sure that the conclusions he reached were always arrived at through deep meditation and personal research and were emphatically his own.

It is natural to suppose that Bancroft inherited a strong will and brain from his father, to whom he was devotedly attached, and his mind must have been influenced to some extent by the intellectual group of students who surrounded him at Harvard. If he did not seem to accomplish much, he at least led an ideal life. He was devoted to his brother, who lived abroad, his family relations were always of the happiest, his material resources were ample, and he passed through life doing the work he loved best. Mr. La Farge acknowledges his indebtedness to him, and how many others could do so we may not know. If there is room in literature for the "Silent Greek," I suppose in the world of art it is possible to labor for the love of art alone. At any rate, this is what John C. Bancroft did, and he lived and died a happy man.

West New Brighton, S. I., Aug. 21, 1901.

The Metre of Shakespeare.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In THE SATURDAY REVIEW of July 20, Mrs. (or Miss) Kate Seymour MacLean informs your readers that she "cannot imagine in what edition of Shakespeare's 'Midsummer Night's Dream' the present writer 'discovered the faulty lines which he has been at so much pains to reconstruct'" (referring to a letter of mine in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of June 29,) they being these:

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
There oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite overcanopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with agian-
tine.

These "faulty lines," she corrects by quoting from an edition "in two volumes, Boston, published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., 1855," in which "whereon" is substituted for "where" in the first line, and "luscious" for "luscious" in the third.

To assist Mrs. (or Miss) MacLean's imagination, I beg leave to say that, without traveling beyond my own book shelves, I find the lines as I quoted them in the following editions: The Globe edition, Macmillan, 1883; Hudson's edition, 1881; Richard Grant White's edition, 1889; the Outlook edition, 1899; the Arden edition, 1898, and the edition of Prof. Baker of Harvard, Longmans, 1900. Extending my researches to our public library, I find them also in Prof. Rolfe's edition, Harpers, 1893; in the Riverside edition of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and in the Victoria edition of Macmillan & Co. They are also in the Temple edition, and, of course, in many others to which I have not present access.

In only one edition have I found the lines as given by Mrs. (or Miss) MacLean, that of the Rev. Alexander Dyce. But Dyce states in his preface that he uses the conjectures and alterations of previous editors, and so discredits himself as an authority for the true text of Shakespeare. In the "Universal" edition, a cheap and uncritical volume, "whereon" is given, but not "luscious."

The fact is that the word "whereon" for "where" is an alteration attributed to Pope, and "luscious" for "luscious" is an alteration of Theobald. Shakespeare's lines are as I quoted them.

May I be permitted to observe further that "the faulty lines which he has been at so much pains to reconstruct" does not quite accurately describe what I tried to do. Accepting the lines as Shakespeare's, I tried to show that when pronounced and scanned as Shakespeare probably intended them to be, they are not faulty, and do not need to be reconstructed.

JOHN H. EGAR, D. D.
Rome, N. Y., Aug. 9, 1901.

"The Westerners," by Stewart Edward White; "Jack Baker," by Harry Sawyer, and "By Broad Alone," by I. K. Friedman, are volumes of fiction which will shortly appear from McClure, Phillips & Co. The first is a study of life in the Black Hills in the period when the mining fever was at its height. It is said to be full of local color. "Jack Baker" is a story of life in a small Western town abounding in typical characters. The author, Mr. Sawyer, is a native of Ohio and a new name in literature.

The Anglo-Saxon Review

VOL. IX. JUNE, 1901.

Partial Contents:

- The Next Government, H. W. MASSINGHAM
The Young England Movement, WALTER SIGGEL
Electricity and Empire, SIR EDWARD SASSOON
The Great Seats of England, WALTER DE GRAY BIRCH
The American Revolution in the Correspondence of Horace Walpole; Cardinal Richelieu, by Lionel Cust; Smollett, by Andrew Lang.
PORTRAITS OF
Queen Alexandra, Cardinal Richelieu.
\$6 per number, \$24 per year.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK.

A Drone and A Dreamer
By NELSON LLOYD.
Author of "The Chronic Loner."
Illustrated, Cloth \$1.50.
"NOT IN MANY DAYS have we seen so excellent a mixture of the grave and the gay as is to be found in this book. Far superior to 'David Harum' or 'Eben Holden.'"
—Syracuse Herald.
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LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW by

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Oculists and opticians have been made sad by the announcement of certain publishers that the sixpenny edition is doomed. The chief result of publishing a sixpenny edition of a popular novel is to kill the sale of the six shilling edition. It is obvious that a great many more copies of a sixpenny edition must be sold than need to be sold of a six shilling edition in order that the same amount of profit may be made on each edition. Now sixpenny editions sell largely, but as a rule they return much less profit than is returned by the six shilling editions. During the last year there have been countless tons of sixpenny novels dumped upon the market, and the publishers now find that they have made a mistake. Hence the chances are that the near future sixpenny editions will be confined principally to such novels as no longer have any great sale in six shilling editions. This will be good news for authors, as well as publishers. No man can feel any real pride in the authorship of a book that is sold for sixpence. He may be willing that his books should appear in sixpenny editions if thereby he makes more money than he would have made from a shilling book, but to be a sixpenny author, and lose money thereby, is not an attractive prospect.

But, as I have said, the oculists and opticians will mourn over the disappearance of sixpenny novels printed in small type. It is true that occasionally a novel that is not long enough to fill out a desirable number of pages in small type is printed in type large enough to be read without danger to the eyesight, but it is safe to say that at least nine-tenths of all the sixpenny novels are printed in type small enough to ruin the eyes of the reader. Of course, the man who damages his eyesight by reading sixpenny novels in small type consults an oculist, and of course the oculist sends him to an optician with a prescription for a pair of glasses. Since the advent of the sixpenny editions the oculists and opticians have been growing rapidly rich. It is not fair, in the absence of adequate testimony, to assert, as some persons have asserted, that sixpenny editions are issued at the instance and partly at the expense of enterprising persons connected with the trade in spectacles. Of course no oculist would be guilty of deliberately scheming to injure the eyesight of the public, and though there may be a few spectacle makers who would not hesitate at any method of increasing their gains, I doubt very much if sixpenny editions have had their origin in anything except the desire of the publishers to do something new and strange. Somebody once defined a publisher as a man who knows nothing of the book trade. There certainly are publishers whom the definition fits.

Mr. Heinemann is about to publish a dozen selected French novels in English translation. The list is in the main a good one, but it shows how far French fiction has advanced in the last half century. Very properly Mr. Heinemann includes among the authors of his dozen novels Madame George Sand, and selects as the best specimen of her work, "Mauprat." I wonder if any one reads George Sand to-day. There was a time when she was almost the only French novelist known to ordinary English readers, and it was then considered the correct thing to admire her transcendent genius and to deplore the awful immorality of her books. To-day one might place almost any of George Sand's books in the hands of one's maiden aunt without the least danger of shocking that typically proper person. Compare George Sand with almost any of the chief French novelists of the day, and her books seem entirely unobjectionable in point of morals. Wherein consisted the fascination of George Sand's novels I fail to understand. Read in the beginning of the twentieth century the suggestion "Ouida" at her worst. Does any one remember the Englishman in one of the Sand novels—I think it was "Indiana"—who on hearing that his mistress was dead, "drew a knife and began cutting his throat"? I have not read the book in many years, but that delicious sentence has always lingered in my memory. It showed such a perfect knowledge of the manners and customs of Englishmen, as well as of the notoriously long and tedious process of cutting one's throat.

Possibly there may still be people who can read George Sand, but I fancy that very few of us who read her when her fame was at its height could read her now. Perhaps if one were shut up to a choice between Onnet and Sand it would be wiser to prefer the latter, except, of course in cases of insomnia; but for most people George Sand is as dead as the author of "Thaddeus of Warsaw," and nothing can bring her back to life.

An admirer of Mr. Hall Caine has written to one of the weekly papers protesting against the injustice of comparing Mr. Caine to Miss Corelli. He suggests that the comparison is chiefly due to the fact that Caine and Corelli both begin with a "C." I doubt this explanation, for if it were true we should long ago have classed Mr. Haggard and Mr. Hope together, because their names begin with the same letter. What Mr. Caine and Miss Corelli have in common is a reckless way of writing of subjects of which they know next to nothing.

and a firm conviction of their own infallibility. Mr. Caine certainly has a high degree of ability if he has not positive genius, and he does sometimes write forcibly and well. But after all he belongs essentially to the class of writers of whom Miss Corelli is the most prominent. Neither of the two need feel outraged at being compared with the other. Indeed, I have not as yet seen a single letter from any admirer of Miss Corelli complaining that she had been spoken of in the same breath with Mr. Caine.

Mr. Caine's new book will appear in the Autumn. It is a pity that he does not have it revised by some one who knows something of Italian politics. To depend for one's knowledge of such an intricate and important subject wholly upon some plausible priest who gives lessons in Italian, is hardly safe. Mr. Caine's references to the "timid" Italian King are alone sufficient to make his book ridiculous. He might as well write of the modest and unobtrusive Bismarck of the blustering and ferocious Wilhelm of Holland.

Human idleness probably reached its highest expression in what are known as American college songs. At least this was true in the days when I knew the songs in question. Perhaps since then college songs have been written which could be sung by a self-respecting illot without a blush, but as to that I frankly confess that I have no knowledge. In my college days the principal songs were "Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-lay" and "Shule, shule, shule-l-rule." Most of us believed in another world, but nevertheless we sang those awful songs with shameless delight. I never suspected that either of them had the slightest meaning, but now I find in a book by Miss Frances Campbell called "Love the Atomant" the following lines:

Shule, shule, shule agra.
Shule go succer agree agra.

These lines are asserted to be Irish. Perhaps they are, but possibly in calling them Irish, Miss Campbell meant to add one more to the woes of Ireland. At any rate, they show the origin of one of the college songs just mentioned, and in view of that fact it is possible that we shall sooner or later find that "Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-lay" is Welsh or Sanskrit, and not, as I have hitherto supposed, merely the jabber of Dead Sea apes—though why the jabber of that particular simian species should be regarded as more objectionable than the jabber of other apes, I do not know.

Among the newest books, Mr. A. E. W. Mason's collection of short stories entitled "Ensign Knightley" is one of the best. The story called "Hatteras" is the best thing in the line of West Coast stories that has been done since Grant Allen wrote his story of the native missionary who "verted to cannibalism." All the stories are well read, and several of them besides "Hatteras" are exceptionally good. What particularly interests me in the book is the versatility of Mr. Mason. He writes half a dozen different sorts of stories, and writes them all equally well. It would not be difficult to find certain faults in them, but why look a readable gift story in the mouth? "Ensign Knightley" might never have been written had not Kipling previously written "The Man Who Was," but for all that it is a remarkably good story, and the more Mr. Mason gives us of that kind the better we shall be pleased.

Mr. Marriott-Watson's "Skirts of Happy Chance" is also a book that is worth reading. As a rule, nobody publishes a story in August that deserves to be read, but Mr. Mason and Mr. Marriott-Watson have departed from this rule. "The Skirts of Happy Chance" is full of adventure, and when during this hot weather we cannot possibly find strength for any personal adventure more hazardous than a trip to Brighton, it is pleasant to read of the delightful adventures of Mr. Marriott-Watson's people.

I saw the other day that "John Inglesant" sold soon after its publication no fewer than 80,000 copies. This was not wholly due to the fact that Mr. Gladstone praised it, for the book had decided and reasonable merit. But why is it that apparently no one reads it to-day? Only a few years ago and every one was reading it. Now one seldom hears its name mentioned. The book was good enough to live, and it is strange that it has fallen into such neglect.

Young authors still mourn the death of Mr. Gladstone. They always send copies of their new books to him, hoping to receive in return a postcard from the great statesman containing some sentence that could be used as an advertisement. Mr. Gladstone made the fortunes of several novelists by praising their books, but since his death there is no one to take his place. Nobody dreams of sending a novel to Lord Salisbury, or to Mr. Chamberlain, or to Sir Campbell-Bannerman, though some humorist ought to try the latter with a new humorous book. There would be a certain wicked delight in drawing from Sir Campbell-Bannerman an expression of his views as to humor. They would certainly be interesting, and in all probability intensely though unconsciously humorous.

Every one admits that Mr. Kipling's verses concerning the lesson of the war contain excellent "horse sense," but now and then some one finds fault with them as poetry. Possibly Mr. Kipling intended to teach a lesson that would be of rather more importance than smooth and graceful lines.

W. L. ALDEN.

KING ALFRED.

The Late Sir Walter Besant's Little Book on the Great Founder of the English Realm.

Sir Walter Besant's aim has been to present such a history of the great King as shall attract to the book readers of all classes. "It is far harder," he writes, "to win the confidence of the people at large than to attract the attention of those who use circulating libraries." To this larger class, then, the book is dedicated in the hope—

That they may read with pleasure and continue to read the story of the great English King, and how he saved England and made one record of enterprise and success, of freedom of conquest, of wealth and prosperity, of strength and honor, visible to our kin and easy of accomplishment. . . . All these achievements were made possible by the tenacity and bulldog courage of Alfred's people—the men of Wessex, Sussex, and Kent. No King, however great, wise, far-seeing, and resolute, can do more than his people will let him do. He is like an engineer, who, with all his science has in the long run nothing to depend upon but the strength of his materials.

Another of Besant's aims was to make clearer, not only to Englishmen, but to the English-speaking world at large, just what the millenary celebration of King Alfred at Winchester this Autumn is to be, why their King is to be so honored, and will be so long as the English language is spoken. He acknowledges that many lives of Alfred have already appeared; none, however, having been written from his own standpoint. He calls particular attention to a "Book of Essays on Alfred," published about two years ago by Mr. Bowker, the Mayor of Winchester, and reviewed in these columns at the time.

In this Alfred was considered from the standpoint of religion, law, war, education, and literature, the book containing indeed nothing new, but being altogether the best life of Alfred yet written. To this volume Besant contributed the introduction—an address he had delivered before the people of Winchester, as the first step toward the celebration. This address proved so acceptable to the people of that city; so held their attention and awakened their interest in the subject, that Besant was seized with the desire to appeal to a wider audience, "the working class over the whole of the Anglo-Saxon world." He says further:

I would rather write a book for the people than anything else that the world can offer. He who reaches the heart of the people becomes and continues an abiding force. Truly his work lives after him—his good work. Think of the influence, for 200 years and more, of the Pilgrim's Progress, or of all these years to be a champion of religious liberty and the sturdy individualism which has done so much for the national character and the national history? It is a great ambition—there can be none greater; the glories that a State can offer—the honor, the distinction, the wealth, are insignificant before such an achievement. Let me be permitted to entertain the ambition, even though it is not destined to be fulfilled.

Besant sets forth the authorities upon which lives of Alfred must be based—the contemporary life of Asser, Bishop of Sherborne; the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, dating from the ninth century; historians and chroniclers of a later age, who repeated and enlarged earlier brief statements, and finally the writings of Alfred himself, the latter furnishing many important details toward the reconstruction of the England of King Alfred's day.

Tables show the genealogy of Alfred; the royal house of Wessex, long after it had become Christian, pointing with pride to their descent from Wodin. The present royal family of England is descended from Alfred in at least two lines; one through Judith, widow of Ethelwulf, and one through Margaret, granddaughter of Edmund Ironsides.

Sir Walter shows in a strongly written chapter the condition of England in the ninth century. The Saxon conquest, although leaving a large part of the country unconquered, was ended; Roman civilization had been utterly destroyed. In spite of constant wars, Saxon England advanced rapidly. Learning flourished everywhere; the clergy both within and without the monasteries were educated men. There was a fine literature in verse; music and singing were universally studied; the arts, especially gold and silver work, were at a high level, the embroidery done by Anglo-Saxon women being prized over all Europe. Illustrated manuscripts survive to show how fully this art had been cultivated. Warriors were mail-clad and carried the finest and best of weapons, the civilization of the people being fully equal to that of any other country of Western Europe.

To disturb all these happy conditions, and before the small English kingdoms fully recognized the need for federation, not only for defense, but to put an end to quarrels between them, came the Danish invasion. In reality there were two distinct and separate classes of invaders, the Norsemen from the Scandinavian Peninsula, from Iceland and the Baltic islands, and the Danes—Scandinavians, like the men of Norway, but more numerous, better equipped for war, and equally intent on plunder.

By the beginning of Alfred's reign the invaders were in possession of the Isle of Thanet, commanding the Thames and the whole of Kent and Essex; the whole of Northumbria, and a permanent camp at York. They ravaged the middle and eastern countries and possessed fortified camps between the Severn and the Thames. The Saxons retained nothing but the south—Wessex, with a part of Surrey, Sussex, and Kent. Sir Walter writes:

This was the situation when Alfred was born; during his days of boyhood and when he mounted a throne so full of peril, so tottering, so threatened, everything was destroyed—order, peace, religion. All the

THE STORY OF KING ALFRED. By Walter Besant. Illustrations, Pp. 187. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1901. Reests.

pelets and monks who could not fly were murdered; learning, arts, freedom, safety—nothing was left to the unhappy land except terror, blackness, ruin, and the memory of peace.

Mr. Walter adds nothing new to the knowledge of Alfred, but in this little book of less than 200 pages presents a clear picture of Alfred's environment and childhood, his education, his wars, and victories. He saved Wessex first, but England also. But for this King's stubborn resistance the Saxons would have become like the Britons of the fifth and sixth centuries, a conquered and despoiled people—a nation of slaves—and who shall say what the future results would have been? Therefore it should be with much interest that we follow Alfred's career, first as warrior, then as to his religious aims—a restorer of religion—and finally as lawgiver and writer.

Sir Walter gives a final survey of Alfred's reign, followed by a chapter on his death, claiming that the secret of his success lay in the fact that he was entirely free from desire for personal aggrandizement. He worked for his people, and in working for them and for them alone he established his own name and fame for as long as the English name shall last.

Mr. Bacheller's "D'ri and I."

Mr. Irving Bacheller has succeeded so well as a writer of what Mr. Barnes Newcome would call the novel of the domestic affections that his selection of the historic novel for his later enterprise in literature, "D'ri and I," must be taken as the result of a genuine predilection. An imitation, a repetition, of "Eben Holden," would have been sure of success as long as the rivers run to the sea, but the historical novel addresses other readers, tastes, and sympathies. It is to be noted, however, that from the nine wars of the last two centuries he has selected, or has instinctively chosen, the one which appeals most loudly to the class that best loves "Eben Holden," and, upon the whole, is the most satisfactory to it. A few brilliant victories and one picturesque defeat at sea; a splendid fight in inland waters; defeats sacrificed by the inexplicable inactivity of the foe, and the final grand double illumination of New Orleans and the Armstrong make Mr. Madison's war as pretty a piece of pyrotechnics as can be set before the popular imagination, and the border skirmishes have bequeathed such a legacy of traditional hatred that any book dealing with them is sure of thousands of sympathetic readers. The Colonial societies and the Grand Army of the Republic may think differently, but to the average American, regarding the war of 1812 as fought simply in protest against the assumed right of search, would rather read of it than of the more complex early struggles, or those of which he has personal memories. The hero, Ramon Bell, and D'ri, his father's hired man, are with Brown and Wilkinson and with Perry, and they are captured and escape more than once, and have more than their share of the whimsical adventures in which a border war always abounds. Among the French nobles driven from their native land by the Revolution and settled in the St. Lawrence Valley Ramon finds two sisters so equally lovely and apparently so equally loving that choice is difficult, but he chooses the gentler, as man always does in men's stories. Happily the more spirited girl finds a consoler. D'ri, a mighty hunter, with a favorite rifle, like the Cooper-Murray hunters and scouts, has the same dry humor as Eben; an adjective "joemightyful," which means many things, and a positive, comparative, and superlative expletive, "Je-rushy, Jane, Pepper," of which Mr. Bacheller does not know the origin, although it is really in use in New England to this day. He fights magnificently on the Lawrence, and both he and Ramon were among the wounded left on board when Perry went to the Niagara. Mr. Bacheller describes the scene, the furious courage of the men, so weak with wounds that they wept, yet cheering, waving a battered flag which D'ri found somewhere, and shouting in a delirium of patriotism, and the passage settles once for all the question as to whether or not he can produce true literature.

In truth, as befits the subject, the entire tone of the book is much more elevated than that of "Eben Holden." It is not always dignified, but the supposed narrator is neither student nor professional author, and an occasional colloquial expression may be pardoned. The lovemaking is much better than in "Eben Holden," in which the wicked found some resemblance to the Dutch dolls, and looked about for the Golliwogg, and the two sisters are very neatly distinguished. The weak point is the villain, a mankin of an Earl who signs his family name instead of his titular designation, and walks about the world with his patent of nobility engrossed on purple parchment stitched inside his coat lining. The British peer is not a figure to be described from fancy, and it is a pity that Mr. Bacheller attempted to paint him. He does avoid the error of making him the blustering brute of old Revolutionary novelists, but he makes him unreal and un-English. Taking this exception, the book must be classed among the best of the brief and simple historical novels, those which make no attempt to illuminate the page of history, but tell a personal story with a historic background. It has no plot, properly speaking, but it describes two of the heroes whom Cicero would class above those who make a country—those who saved it.

The book is bound in excellent taste, with one of Mr. F. C. Yohn's clever pictures reproduced upon the cover, which is of the same brilliant tint as the hue now associated with "Eben Holden."

"D'RI AND I." By Irving Bacheller. Pp. 262. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.

child received fatal injuries and died an hour later.

GREAT FALL OF RAIN.

Weather Bureau at Plainfield Reports that 3 1/2 inches fell in Less than Six Hours.

PLAINFIELD, Aug. 24.—For more than five hours to-day this city was visited by the heaviest storm of the season. Rain began to fall about 10 o'clock, and there was a steady downpour until after 3 o'clock without the least cessation. Considerable damage was done to the fruit crop. While a high wind prevailed at points southeast of Plainfield a dead calm was felt in this city and vicinity. The air was stifling, and much humidity prevailed.

The storm had more the appearance of a cloudburst than an ordinary thunder storm. Green Brook, a small stream that divides the city from the Borough of North Plainfield, was swollen to twice its size, and overflowed its banks.

John Neagle, local Superintendent of the United States National Guard, reports that three and four-tenths inches of water fell in less than six hours. Many of the streets were flooded, and in some instances were impassable. The trolley cars were frequently stalled, and in some cases had to run with any regularity. At Fanwood the tracks of the Central Railroad were covered with water to the depth of several inches.

PART OF NEWARK FLOODED.

Lightning Also Strikes in Several Places in the City.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 24.—The rainstorm this afternoon was one of the heaviest on record here. Fortunately there was no wind with the downpour, but the damage done was considerable in the factory districts. Part of the city was flooded, and travel by trolley lines was suspended for a time. Several places were struck by lightning, but no fatalities were reported.

On Market Street around the Pennsylvania Station, where all the trolley cars were stalled, there was about a foot of water over the tracks. Traffic was stopped for a time, and cars were being towed out of the cars were not run until large quantities of sand had been removed from the rails.

PASSAIC IN THE STORM.

River Rises Three Feet in Brief Space—Passengers on Incoming Train Badly Frightened.

PASSAIC, N. J., Aug. 24.—A miniature cloudburst struck this city at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Sewers and streets were flooded, and a great deal of damage was done. The river rose three feet in twenty minutes. The mills along the river bank, as well as business houses, were flooded.

Traffic on the Erie Railroad was at a standstill for some hours. The tracks were washed away from an embankment giving way here at 3:18 P. M., with 250 passengers aboard, ran over a wash-out just below the city and was badly derailed. The engineer did not see the danger, as the water was three feet deep on the tracks. The passengers were badly scared. The storm lasted about two hours.

GREAT DAMAGE IN HOBOKEN.

Panic in a Hotel When the Roof Was Torn Off—The Interior Ruined.

The storm did considerable damage in Hoboken, but it was not as severe as in Jersey City. The rain fell in torrents for more than an hour before the wind increased in velocity. About 3 o'clock the blowing a gale, and trees in the Hoboken parks began to topple over. Several buildings were damaged, dozens of sheds and awnings ruined, but no one was injured so far as known. The damage is estimated at \$30,000.

The storm seemed to centre about Washington and Ferry Streets. The wind swept down Washington Street at the rate of forty miles an hour, carrying awnings and trees with it. At the corner of Washington and Ferry Streets is the Washington Hotel, a three-story structure. The place was crowded with persons who were about to call. The wind whirled about the building. Suddenly there was a terrific report and the roof was torn off the building, curled up, and carried fifty feet into the air.

There was a panic in the hotel. Everybody in the place rushed out into the rain, thinking the building was about to fall. The wind whirled about the building, but at no time was it in danger of coming down. The interior of the hotel was ruined by the water. The roof on a concert hall at the corner of Washington and First Streets was taken off at the same time the Washington Hotel was damaged. The heavy masonry building around the corner of the building was demolished and the plate glass windows were broken.

On the northeast corner of Washington and Newark Streets is the saloon of Alvin Hugh Ochs. When the storm was over, the place looked as if Mrs. Nathan had paid it a visit. The interior of the building was a wreck. This was due to its peculiar construction. The building stands out on a corner and catches the wind from all sides. The wind whirled about the building, and the roof was torn off the building, curled up, and carried fifty feet into the air.

LIGHTNING AT CAPE MAY.

The Lighthouse Struck—Keeper's Daughter Burned—A Cottager's Daughter Stunned.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 24.—The severe electrical and wind storm here yesterday between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon caused considerable damage. Four places were struck by the lightning. The Cape May lighthouse, which was struck three years ago, was again struck, and much of the plastering on the tower was blown off. The keeper's station was damaged by lightning, and his daughter was stunned and burned.

TARRYTOWN'S GREAT FLOOD.

Water Shoots Up Through the Manholes in the Street—Rockefeller Place Damaged.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The damage by to-day's storm in this vicinity will amount to about \$30,000. Nine landslides were reported, and in some cases the water shot up through the manholes in the streets like fountains. Considerable damage was done on the Rockefeller property, and one road is inundated and partially washed away for a distance of several hundred feet. The sidewalks all over the town are under water, and many of the houses are being washed away.

rons, but he is satisfied at having done a good stroke of business.

STORM IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Four Deaths in Mauch Chunk—Most of the State in Flood—Crops Ruined.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 24.—Reports received in this city to-night state that the heavy rains which have fallen almost incessantly during the past week throughout the State have resulted in the most disastrous flood experienced in many years. At Mauch Chunk the storm was attended by four fatalities.

Jesse Struthers, a prominent citizen of Mauch Chunk, and three boys named McCafferty, McGinley, and Johnson were standing on a bridge spanning Mauch Chunk Creek when the supports collapsed and the four were precipitated into the water and drowned. The stream had become a raging torrent by the bursting of a dam a half mile above the borough line.

The Mauch Chunk Creek is fifteen feet above its normal mark, and all the towns in the lower Mauch Chunk valley have suffered much damage. Bridges, culverts, and arches are destroyed and the loss to the borough and to the property holders will be many thousands of dollars. Business is at a standstill.

At Wilkes-Barre a landslide occurred along the Lehigh Valley Railroad at the eastern approach of the Vossburg Tunnel, and traffic was suspended for several hours. A washout on the Sunbury Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad delayed traffic several hours.

In Shamokin, Tamaqua, Shenandoah, Plainsboro, and other places, the water has been flooding and work has been suspended. At Tamaqua the rain fell in torrents from 3 o'clock this morning until 3 o'clock this afternoon. The lines of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and the Pottsville branch of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad are tied up, owing to washouts. The Schuylkill River, the Panther and Wabash Creeks at this place have been washed away, and many bridges have been washed away.

All the collieries in the Panther Creek Valley, a farming section, are practically ruined. The Hudson River, four miles from Hazleton, which supplies that town with water, burst its banks and flooded the tracks of the Lehigh Valley, on the Quakake Branch, which runs close by, were flooded, and the water was running down the Lehigh Valley at Penn Haven this afternoon, delaying traffic three hours.

Mr. Hoffman's principal delight in the driving and raising of his horses. He possesses many and has won many prizes at various shows. He is a member of the Morris and Essex Jockey Club, and is a member of the Morris and Essex Jockey Club.

H. H. VREELAND'S OUTING.

President of Metropolitan Traction Co. Entertains Company's Department Heads at Matteawan.

MATTEAWAN, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The third annual outing and clam bake tendered by President Herbert H. Vreeland, President of the Metropolitan Traction Company of New York, to the members of the company, was held yesterday at Brewster, where Mr. Vreeland has a country home. It was the most successful one yet held. Three years ago Mr. Vreeland invited the heads of departments to be his guests. It was such a pleasant occasion that the outing has become a permanent fixture.

Some of the guests were Mr. Vreeland's friends, and they arrived in a special car shortly before 11 o'clock. President Vreeland was on hand to greet them, together with County Treasurer Frank Wells, ex-Assemblyman Emerson W. Addis, Postmaster Levi A. Shove, and other prominent citizens.

Mr. Vreeland is an enthusiastic member of the club. There a genuine Rhode Island clam bake had been prepared for the occasion. The guests were given a tour of the property, and then a large dinner was served. The guests were then taken to the beach, where they were given a tour of the property, and then a large dinner was served.

At Haddam the south-bound freight train leaving here at 6:46 jumped the track just above the station. Aside from delayed traffic little damage was done.

The engine on the north-bound passenger train left the rails near Arnold and the train was thrown into a ditch. The coaches left the rails, but were not overturned. The passengers were not injured.

At Branford there is also a washout. On the Valley Division an embankment gave way and 100 feet of track is covered with sand.

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At Branford there is also a washout. On the Valley Division an embankment gave way and 100 feet of track is covered with sand.

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W. M. Y. HOFFMAN MAY BE BLIND FROM MISHAP.

Stone Kicked Against His Eye as He Was Driving.

His Glasses Broke and the Ball of Right Eye Was Cut—Similar Accident to Various Other Years Ago.

TUXEDO PARK, Aug. 24.—While driving his four-in-hand coach on the new Tuxedo race track yesterday W. M. Y. Hoffman, a prominent citizen of this city, was struck in the face by a stone which may result in his total blindness.

One of the leaders kicked up a stone with its fore hoof while the horses were going at a lively pace around the track, which struck Hoffman in the right eye, breaking his glasses and cutting the ball of the eye.

The local physicians, Dr. Rushmore and Johnson, were called, but could only remove some of the broken glass from the eye.

Mr. Hoffman was immediately taken to his residence in New York at 35 West Fifty-first Street, where he is now lying in bed, unable to see.

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WATERSPOUT CAPSIZES BOAT.

Col. Wagstaff and Party Upset Off Fire Island in a Fierce Squall.

FIRE ISLAND, N. Y., Aug. 24.—A squall with the force of a hurricane and accompanied by a waterspout, capsized a launch off Fire Island, Sunday morning, and the lives of several people.

Col. Wagstaff and a party of friends from Brooklyn were out fishing in a thirty-foot launch. They saw the storm coming and made preparations to weather it. Two anchors were put out, and the sail taken in and made fast. When the squall struck the launch was overturned, and the water turned her completely over.

The Colonel and his friends were on the launch when she was overturned, and when she capsized, and then they got out of the launch, and they were rescued by a launch from the Brooklyn Yacht Club.

The party in the launch, besides Col. Wagstaff, consisted of his son, Samuel, a young man from Brooklyn, and a young woman from the city. The launch was a thirty-foot launch, and was carrying a party of friends from Brooklyn.

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VIOLENT STORM DOES DAMAGE IN THE CITY.

Continued from Page 1.

The Union Railway Company, which operates all the trolley lines in the Bronx, sustained considerable damage owing to the storm. On many of the avenues and streets through which the company's cars operate, the tracks were damaged, and in some places it is feared the tracks will have to be replaced. The Southern Boulevard was one of the first to be stopped. The cars running through Burnside Avenue were stopped by the water and sand.

THE BIG TUNNEL FLOODED.

From Broadway and One Hundred and Twenty-second Street the rapid transit tunnel was flooded and men were pumping at many points all night long.

The tunnel is from thirty to forty feet deep, and here and there is assuming complete shape, the steel work being in a good extent. Water poured down the sides of the embankments of dirt alongside the tunnel, which made the natural runway for the rain into the subway. All the way along the water was from five to eight feet deep.

The tunnel is about forty feet deep at the Circle, Fifty-ninth Street and Broadway, and the water was five feet deep. Twenty men were put to work with hand pumps here, and they worked hard to get the water out of the tunnel.

There were several steam drills in the bottom of the tunnel, and the men had neglected to move out, and these were under water and will probably be useless for some time.

Steam drills all along the route were stopped in this way, and all the water had to be cleaned and oiled before they can be used again. Workmen's tools were left here and there, and the water was so deep that it was impossible to get them out.

It was said steam pumps would be operated in the tunnel, and the water out of the tunnel so the men can go to work tomorrow.

It was believed that no damage would result from the flooding of the tunnel except that to the drills, which can be cleaned and oiled before they can be used again. The water was so deep that it was impossible to get them out.

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CUP YACHTS' RACE
CUT SHORT BY SQUALLOne Round of Course Finished
When Blow and Mist Came.

CONSTITUTION SAILED HOME

Columbia Finished the Trial Alone, Winning in Easy Style—Sir Thomas Lipton at the Race.

The second and last race for special cups offered by the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club for the America's Cup defense candidates was sailed yesterday afternoon over the club's outside course off Oyster Bay, and was won by the Columbia in a walk-over. Only one round of the trial was sailed in actual racing, the boats, Columbia leading by 47 seconds. Then, when on the first leg of the second round, a squall broke over the racers. When the rain ceased the Constitution was nowhere to be seen. She was finally made out in the distance heading for Oyster Bay, and the Columbia finished the race by herself, thereby winning the cup.

Up to the time that the race was interrupted it was nip and tuck from start to the end. At the end of the first leg, an easy reach, the Columbia was 34 seconds ahead, the gain having been made in a distance of 3/4 miles. In the second leg, a close reach, and 3/4 mile long, the Columbia increased her lead to 57 seconds. And on the last leg, 1 1/4 miles, the Constitution made up 10 seconds of her rival's lead.

The Erln, with Sir Thomas Lipton and Designer Watson and a party of guests on board, was present at the start. The Constitution followed the Columbia, and when the Columbia was caught in the squall, followed her. The Erln came up from Sandy Hook yesterday morning, bringing her commander, the Shropshire, and the tug James W. Lawrence. On board Sir Thomas's yacht were Lieut. Col. Burbank, commanding officer of Fort Hancock, his wife and two daughters. The vessel was saluted all the way up the Sound.

After the race the Shamrock party, including, besides those already mentioned, the Hon. Charles Russell, Mr. Barrie, and Mr. Mackay, were guests at a formal dinner in the Seawanhaka Club house, where they met Vice President Roosevelt, also a guest of the club.

Excellent prospects for a bruising yacht race were the conditions prevailing when the Columbia sailed yesterday morning, when those who had remained at the clubhouse over night in anticipation of a race, were forced to review the situation. A high wind was blowing at the time, and fleecy clouds were driving at the time, and over the sky was at times overcast, but there was nothing to indicate that the weather of the early day might be interrupted.

A large fleet of smart sail-and-steam craft assembled overnight, and the harbor was literally alive with boats and darters, launches and rowing boats. Every inch of the rigging and tackle was carefully overhauled and inspected. The great new mainsail was hauled out on the spars to take up the slack of the halyards, and the new mainmast was hoisted out on the spars to take up the slack of the halyards, and the new mainmast was hoisted out on the spars to take up the slack of the halyards.

GOOD PROSPECTS FOR RACE.

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that the Columbia for the second time tried to wrench the favored berth from her rival. It looked as if she must overhaul her before very long, when the fleet of yachts decided that they could not well hold their own with the racers, and that it would be better to cut the corner of the course and to stand at the next mark boat to see the turn.

SQUALL BREAKS ON RACERS.

Thicker and thicker the weather became, and the mist fell so fast that soon it was impossible to see fifty yards away. Then the racers were lost completely from view. The storm lasted about twenty minutes, and when it cleared a bit there was neither a Columbia nor a Constitution in sight. It was as if both yachts had gone to the bottom. Hundreds of steam yachts and little sailing craft were there, but none of them could see the same answer, and the fleet lay wallowing near the stake boat close together, while every glass on the horizon was a mass of confusion. Finally, away in the distance the dim outline of a huge sail was made out against the mist, and a sign of relief for the disappearance of both boats racing close together in a dense fog and in the confusion of the race. As the big sail drew nearer those at the glasses read by the light of the sun that it was the Columbia. She was running agins up and was coming down before the wind at a tremendous speed. The race was over, and the spread of canvas, the Erln was made out. The Erln had stuck to the Columbia, but the Columbia had been in the lead. Then there was laughing aboard the judges' boat as it was realized that both yachts had been unable to find the stake boat in the thick mist.

The Columbia came steadily nearer, and the Erln, with Sir Thomas Lipton and Designer Watson and a party of guests on board, was present at the start. The Constitution followed the Columbia, and when the Columbia was caught in the squall, followed her. The Erln came up from Sandy Hook yesterday morning, bringing her commander, the Shropshire, and the tug James W. Lawrence. On board Sir Thomas's yacht were Lieut. Col. Burbank, commanding officer of Fort Hancock, his wife and two daughters. The vessel was saluted all the way up the Sound.

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MISS GARDINER MARRIED

Daughter of J. T. Gardiner the
Bride of Charles H. Frazier.Brilliant Wedding in Northeast Harbor,
Me.—Eight Thousand Invitations Issued—Bishop Doane Officiated.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 24.—Miss Mary Spring Gardiner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gardiner, of New York, was married to Charles H. Frazier, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Frazier, of Philadelphia, at high noon to-day married to Dr. Charles Harrison Frazier of Philadelphia, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Frazier. There were invited guests present numbering over 1,000. It was the largest wedding that ever took place on Northeast Island Harbor. Eight thousand invitations were issued.

The ceremony was performed in the beautiful new edifice, St. Mary's Church by the Sea, which was built in memory of Bishop Doane's daughter, who lies buried beneath the altar.

For a week the little town has been filling up with guests, and this morning the summer colony at Bar Harbor moved toward a body. J. Pierpont Morgan went in his yacht Corsair. Mr. and Mrs. James J. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. John S. Kennedy went over in Mr. Hill's yacht, the Wagout. Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt went in their own yacht.

At the house when the ceremony was to be performed the church was jammed and packed with people. The floral decorations were magnificent. Palm trees tier upon tier about the sides of the edifice, through the aisle, and about the altar, cut flowers filled every open space.

Bishop Doane wore the red robe of a Doctor of Divinity, and the Rev. Mr. Frazier, of Philadelphia, England. With it was the doctor's hood worn over a long rasclet. As the bride and groom walked down the aisle to the altar, the bride's hand was held by her brother, entered from the choir room.

The bride and groom were preceded by the ushers, the bridesmaids, the maid of honor, and the flower girls. The bride and groom were preceded by the ushers, the bridesmaids, the maid of honor, and the flower girls.

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NEWS OF THE RAILROADS

CHARLES M. HAYS'S NEW POST.
Report that He May Be Made Traffic
Director of a Big System.

The example set by the controlling interests of the Union and Southern Pacific systems in appointing a traffic director as supreme head of that department may be adopted by other railroads. There was a report yesterday on Broadway that the Pennsylvania Railroad and the New York Central system had under consideration the advisability of creating such an office. It was said that this was the position which would be offered to Charles M. Hays, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

While many of the traffic men pressed to credit the report, inquiry among those higher in authority failed to reveal any substantial basis for these rumors. It was decided that traffic and rate conditions in the East do not require any such supervision as is found necessary in the West where conditions are more unsettled. It is asserted that rates in Eastern territory have been disturbed, and it is not the competition of the Western connections, and that when rates are maintained by the Eastern roads there is no disturbance in the East.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 24.—The Leader to-morrow will say: "Private advice received by Cleveland railroad men yesterday from the East make the statement that Charles M. Hays, the retiring President of the Southern Pacific, is to be taken to the Morgan & Co. as the railroad traffic director of a big system."

WORK ON CANADIAN NORTHERN.
Is Being Pushed Rapidly and the Railroad Will Be Finished by October.

Special to The New York Times.

DOULUTH, Minn., Aug. 24.—The Canadian Northern, Canada's new transcontinental line, will be completed through to the Manitoba grain fields by October, in time to handle a large part of the wheat crop of this year. Track laying in the region north of Minnesota is progressing at the rate of three miles a day, and two great steel bridges, one crossing the Rainy and the other the Red River, are almost done.

This will complete the line through from Lake Superior to the Saskatchewan River, and will extend the Canadian Northern to the foot of the Rockies. At the Lake Superior terminal a million-dollar elevator is under construction, and a 600,000-bushel wheat hopper will also be completed.

The new line will have been built by the Canadian Northern through the lakes to the easternmost point of Georgia, and will extend to the Atlantic coast by the Canada-Atlantic and other roads which tide water will be reached.

MAINE CENTRAL'S REPORT.
Increased Receipts Shown from Both Freight and Passenger Traffic.

Advance sheets of the annual report of the Maine Central Railroad for the year ended June 30, 1901, show:

Gross earnings	\$1,394,488
Operating expenses	\$1,098,538
Net earnings	\$295,950
Dividends	\$22,300
Net income	\$1,098,688
Fried charges, including taxes, interest, and depreciation	\$1,394,488
Shading fund payments	\$295,950
Depreciation	\$22,300
Dividends	\$22,300
Surplus	\$1,098,688

The receipts from passenger traffic increased from \$2,028,096 for the previous year to \$2,028,096 for the present year. Receipts from freight were \$4,460,670, an increase of \$152,839 over the previous year. Operating expenses increased \$308,367.

Brief Railroad Items.

W. A. Winburn, General Freight Agent of the Central of Georgia Railroad, has been appointed Traffic Manager, to succeed Robert H. Brown. The appointment takes effect Oct. 1.

Attorneys of the ships entering Buffalo have been holding a joint conference in that city to devise means to get rid of the ticket scalpers.

The Santa Fe has issued a theatrical directory, giving information of interest to theatrical managers about every opera house in the system. It lists the population, newspapers, hotels, etc., of the towns where they are located.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul has issued an order directed against those passengers who take up seats on one day and then, on the following day, are found plying up beside them half a dozen hand bags and parcels, more or less. Conductors have been instructed to prevent this abuse.

GERMAN IMPORTS DECREASE.
Much Less Machinery Shipped There During First Half of This Year as Compared with Last Year.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The State Department has received a report from Consul General Mason at Berlin giving the official statistics, just issued, of Germany's trade in iron and steel and their manufactures for the first half of 1901. It is shown that the imports of machinery into Germany have dropped 81,807 tons for the first half of 1901 to 63,831 tons for the same period of this year, a loss of over 22 per cent.

The wide range and variety of iron and steel exports from the United States to Germany, it is set forth that in the first half of 1901, Germany bought from the United States, in round numbers, 15,000 metric tons of agricultural machinery, 9,000 tons of pig iron, nearly 2,000 tons of coarse hardware, 1,500 tons of heavy castings, 118 tons of locomotives, 118 tons of electric machinery, 1,000 tons of machine tools, and 1,000 tons of other machinery.

The United States is far in the lead as regards agricultural machinery, sending more than three-fourths of Germany's supply during the first half of this year.

AGREED WITH PROF. KOCH.
Most of Delegates to Tuberculosis Convention Thought He Was Right.

Dr. Arthur R. Reynolds, Health Commissioner for the City of Chicago, arrived here yesterday on the Cunard Line steamship Eurymachus. He had been in attendance upon the Board of Health at London. He said, speaking of the Congress:

"It was a notable event in the history of medicine and surgery. For the most part the delegates agreed with the conclusions of the Congress, and the majority of the delegates and scientists from all parts of the world seems to be that the best preventive measure against tuberculosis is the disinfection of cities with a very great deal in checking the spread of the disease."

Other speakers on the vessel included Dr. J. C. W. Cusack, Capt. H. Fielden of the Seventh English Hussars, the Right Rev. Thomas Healy, Bishop of London, Dr. J. C. W. Cusack, Capt. H. Fielden of the Seventh English Hussars, the Right Rev. Thomas Healy, Bishop of London, Dr. J. C. W. Cusack, Capt. H. Fielden of the Seventh English Hussars, the Right Rev. Thomas Healy, Bishop of London.

Sailor Married in Hospital Is Dead.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 24.—Quartermaster Joseph Matthews of the United States cruiser Newark, who was married yesterday to Miss E. J. Matthews of Camden, died shortly before undergoing an operation, died early to-day at the hospital here. Matthews had recently returned from the front in the Philippines, and was suffering from a wound in the back which he received while on duty in the Philippines.

We Have Given You

the choice productions of the Old World for twenty seasons and more,—yet again we will display an unlimited assortment and a bountiful quantity of the newest creations for Autumn wear. Early selections and advance orders are desirable.

Burnham & Phillips

Custom Tailoring Only.
Temple Court Annex, 110 Nassau St.

VENEZUELA'S NEW MOVE

May Submit Version of Quarrel
with Colombia to This Country.

Minister Blanco, instructed, it is said, to Give Details of Invasions by Colombian Troops.

The Government of Venezuela, which considers itself much maligned in connection with the misunderstanding between that republic and its neighbor, Colombia, it is said, has decided to place the facts in the case before the United States Department at Washington. Señor Eduardo Blanco, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is reported to have cabled from Caracas that President Castro has instructed him to secure every detail of the invasions into Venezuela by Colombian troops and draw up a report from this data for presentation to the United States.

The report, which the Venezuelan Government is calling this matter officially to the attention of the State Department, could not be learned, but it is said that President Castro wishes to place all the information relative to the controversy between Venezuela and Colombia before the United States Government to ward off possible intervention in the case of Colombia.

There has also just been published by the Government at Caracas a pamphlet containing in detail accounts of other invasions that have taken place from Colombia since the year 1859. This has been done to disprove the assertion of the Colombian authorities that the last public raids were by Venezuelan revolutionists and not Colombian troops. The last public raids were by Venezuelan revolutionists and not Colombian troops.

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W. & L. GILSON.

(Second Floor.)

A display will be made
for Fall and Winter wear,
Hats and Promenade,
C Wraps, Paletots and
Suits.

(Second Floor.)

Winter include attractive
Sweater Shirt Waists,
Men striped effects, suit-
traveling wear.

WAISTS for Autumn wear,
Green, Crimson, Navy,
or Golfing and Outer.

(First Floor.)

W. & L. GILSON.
of Autumn Velvets
JUNE 26th.

Man Hand-Loom Dress
Suits, Millinery Velvets,
and VELVETEENS.

(Third Floor.)

JUNE 26th.

French Hand-made Lace
Gowns, including
Lace Arabes, etc.,
to Five pairs,
at from

MAN REGULAR PRICES.

(First Floor.)

Autumn and Winter are now
Colors, Pink and Blue, All
made of the finest wool,
Satin, Silk, and Sateen.

W. Monday:
Suits, at Special Prices,
Suits:

Pair, \$4.00
Pair, \$5.25 & 6.25
" 6.25 - 7.75

, and Sixth Ave., N. Y.

light of dower. Infants are wards of the
court, and for that reason the proceeding
was had to show that it was for Mrs. Gib-
son's best interests to give consent to the
mortgage. She is now nineteen years old,
and with, on coming of age, get an income
of \$10,000 a year from the estate of her
father. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson reside in Chi-
cago.

BEEES IN THE MAILS.

Some of Them Escape and Sting Clerks
in the New York Post Office.

What appears to the clerks in the New
York Post Office as a somewhat gratuitous
amusement is printed on little square boxes
that for some time have appeared regularly
among the mail matter they handle,
the boxes are marked, "Most Delicate—
Handle With Care." As the clerks recently
became aware of the nature of the contents
through an experience they are not
likely to forget, they do not hesitate to
assert that they will be careful in future,
with or without notice.

The boxes contain queen bees, and are
sent out by a firm in this city in great
numbers. There are also received at the
Post Office consignments of bees from out-
side liberals, and it was due to such a con-
signment that a number of the clerks be-
came liberal patrons of the druggists in
their immediate neighborhoods.

One of the boxes came to the office a
short time ago, and a clerk who was not
entirely enlightened as to the variable char-
acter of the mails, tossed the box heavily
upon the table. There was a sound of
cracking timber, a sudden buzzing, and in
but a minute many employees in that part
of the Post Office were doing battle with
a swarm of bees. The insects had some-
how got out of the box, and were whirling
in action. Handkerchiefs were whipped out
and waved in all directions, but they re-
sulted in catching the bees and driving them
right and left. When the clerks finally
undertook to take an inventory of their in-
sects, they found that they were a little
short and then escaped through the open
windows and doors.

As a result of that experience it is now
required that all bees must be mailed in
cardboard boxes, covered with wire screens.
During the last week the trade has been
heavy, and hundreds of little boxes of
queens have passed through the Post Of-
fice. But even with their added precau-
tion, this is not the most popular class of mail
the clerks have to handle.

The bees are not the only curious things
that the clerks come across. A few days
ago a collector of a down-town district
brought in a bag of mail, from which, when
it was emptied on the table for sorting,
a number of the clerks were startled. The
"bees" flew out. They buzzed through
the office, several clerks attempting to
catch them, but with the exception of two
it escaped to the street.

MR. GROSVENOR HOME AGAIN.

**Dampson-Schley Dispute Hurts the
Navy Abroad, He Declares.**

Among the passengers who arrived on the
American Line steamship St. Paul yester-
day was Congressman C. H. Grosvenor of
Ohio. He went abroad some weeks ago and
spent all of his time in England. He said
that he had nothing to say in regard to
political matters. The Dampson-Schley
controversy, he said, was not doing the
American Navy any good abroad. He
visited the Glasgow Exposition, and said
that he thought Congress had made a
mistake in not providing an appropriation
for an exhibit there.

mond-St.	68
WOLF, John, 244 Jefferson St.	1
WEBER, E. E., 877 Himrod St.	1
WALTERS, Addie, 339 Manhattan Av.	24

interfering with the fishery, which has had very unfavorable results so far, with it is feared, little prospect of betterment during the rest of the season. The Homo makes it is expected sighting the Peary Club's steamer Erik, which sailed from North Sydney in July to search for Peary's party. The Erik, it is believed, must have skirted the outside of the floe.

b. m. Miss Vanity second, Mrs. Alfred Egmont Schermerhorn's bay pony Zaza third.

and outfit; owners not compelled to drive, but amateur drivers must handle reins.—Won by G. W. Curtiss of Southampton, L. I.; James H. Hyde of Bay Shore, L. I., second; Charles T. Barney of Southampton, L. I., third.

conformation to count 25 per cent. and performance 75 per cent.—Won by Charles Coster's b. g. Agawam, W. Scott Cameron's Game Cock second, W. Scott Cameron's b. g. Fireworks third.

...able to go a pace; excessive high action not essential. —Violet, Miss Ethel Moore's b. g. Hazel Bell, E. A. Major's b. h. Blackbird second, George C. Clarke's b. g. Dick third.

LOCAL GOLF LINKS DESERTED.

Much Rain Marred Matches and Caused General Postponement.

Rain forced a postponement of nearly all of the golf events down for decision on the metropolitan links yesterday. The downpour was so heavy and so protracted that very few golfers cared to walk out.

ground. There has been so much rain this season that the greenkeepers have been at great expense to keep the grass cut and controlled, and, as to-day will be our rest day for the workmen and the grass will grow like Jonah's gourd under the stimulus of yesterday's soaking, it will require the services of extra men to get the links in proper condition by Wednesday or Thursday. The rainfall was an expensive happening to the golf clubs on this account, besides spoiling the day's sport.

The Golf Club is a sample of what the Apawamis Club is like. The latter occurred a year or so nearly all the near-by links. The return

After waiting for some hours there was a rain storm in the middle of the afternoon. The players began play. They were hardly out the pairs and the clubhouse, however, before the rain fell again. The players were suddenly drenched, the players ran back to the clubhouse, and the match was declared postponed.

Americans Win in European Shoots.

Word was received in this city yesterday that the American trap shooters, who captured the greater share of the prizes in the recent international matches at the traps in England, are following up their

Robert A. Welch of this city, a member of the Carteret, New Utrecht, Riverton and other crack gun clubs, since his arrival in the city has won about \$100,000 at the traps. James A. Welch of Kansas City has won 1,000. From Spaulding, Elliott, and Nauman go to take the prizes amounting to \$40,000, or about \$10,000 each, will be offered.

Charles Macalister and F. B. Stevenson of the city, and W. E. Hostetter of Pittsburgh won many prizes in the live-bird tournament held at Ostend last week.

Brooklyn Advertisements.

**SMOKY
FIREPLACES**
MADE TO DRAW OR NO CHARGE.
Examinations and Estimates Free.
References—Wm. V. Astor, Jos. H. Choate,
Whitelaw Reid and many other prominent people.
JOHN WHITLEY,
"Chimney Expert."
15 Fulton St., New York.

Brooklyn Advertisements.

erman

ut this great store embody a
present use and later utility.

APARTMENT ON FOURTH FLOOR.

Netness.

whelming success; the surprisingly low
e will be more price activity in Furni-

THIS ELEGANT

3-Piece Suite, 8.90.
 Upholstered in Damask, latest shades,
 and designs. Finely Finished Frames.

Enamel Beds



all sizes, high head and extended foot
d, brass mounts, spindles and
all brass rails on head and foot, **4.75**
1-Steel Woven-Wire Spring, **2.25**

Supremacy.
and Wednesday only, } **39c.**
SELS, in a wide range } **Per Yard.**
price, }
Cordoman Stair Carpets, **19c**

School Supplies.
 Laboratory to our opening of this Season's
 the schoolroom and home work, for
 ces.

School Suits.

Boys' Waists, indigo blue, pleated front
 and back, serviceable for school
 sizes 4 to 13. **19c**

Washable Suits, the balance of our
 1.48 Galatea Suits: sizes 3 to 9. **59c**

Young Men's suits, fancy mixtures,
 to 19. **4.50**

Young Men's Suits, 14 to 19 years, or
 1.00

Sea Services.
12 pieces, including large platters and
cups, every piece gold lined.
regular price, \$9.98 7.49
cups, pretty decorations or new shape
regular price, \$4.49 3.49

NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE BANK STATEMENT.

The following is the New York Clearing House Bank statement for the week in detail:

Net Change.	*Capital. Profits.	Banks.	Loans.	Specie.	Legal. Tenders.	Deposits.	Circu- lation.
100,000,000	\$2,004,000	Bank of New York.....	\$18,813,000	\$2,709,000	\$1,801,000	\$15,472,000	\$967,000
100,000,000	2,192,400	Bank of Manhattan Co.....	20,880,000	7,288,000	1,822,000	20,908,000	
100,000,000	1,745,000	Bank of America National Assn.....	13,554,000	4,812,000	1,822,000	13,554,000	
2,600,000	2,274,900	Mechanics' National.....	14,021,000	2,062,000	987,000	15,077,000	
1,800,000	1,513,166	Bank of America.....	98,887,400	7,760,000	7,781,000	23,608,000	
100,000,000	4,933,000	Chemical National.....	24,115,100	4,315,100	2,320,000	23,890,000	48,500
10,000,000	6,170,700	National City.....	119,837,300	29,978,000	2,749,000	133,233,200	4,169,100
100,000,000	6,842,000	Chemical National.....	24,115,100	4,315,100	2,320,000	23,890,000	
600,000	244,000	Merchants' Exch. Nat.....	4,843,000	520,000	480,900	5,339,000	33,700
1,000,000	1,398,800	Bank of America.....	1,063,500	247,700	69,400	1,133,300	400,000
200,000	72,400	Nat. Butch. & Drovers'.....	2,640,000	317,000	221,000	2,403,000	
400,000	128,500	Mechanics & Traders'.....	1,004,000	110,000	221,000	1,243,000	
200,000	78,300	Bank of America.....	1,004,000	110,000	221,000	1,243,000	
600,000	800,500	Leather Manufacturer Nat.....	3,785,500	714,300	170,900	3,400,200	490,000
1,200,000	1,200,000	Bank of America.....	3,785,500	714,300	170,900	3,400,200	
5,000,000	3,233,000	American Exch. Nat.....	22,807,000	6,729,000	2,026,000	27,097,000	4,476,000
10,000,000	1,758,000	Bank of Commerce.....	4,962,200	2,204,000	64,210	6,411,000	7,475,000
1,000,000	1,588,100	National Bkway.....	6,019,900			6,019,900	199,200

1,000,000	1,297,700	Mercantile National	1,128,100	1,189,000	1,040,500	1,484,700	990,000
800,000	800,000	Bank of Montreal	727,000	727,000	727,000	727,000	50,000
450,000	990,000	Chatham National	1,076,100	679,000	972,800	8,308,500	50,000
200,000	340,700	People's	2,163,800	182,100	625,400	2,810,800	
1,000,000	1,052,100	Bank of Nova Scotia	1,227,000	1,227,000	1,227,000	700,000	700,000
8,000,000	5,344,900	Harvester National	49,635,000	3,043,300	6,123,300	56,239,000	2,983,590
500,000	449,200	Irving National	4,433,000	619,700	498,600	4,627,000	217,400
800,000	371,000	Bank of Commerce	1,500,000	1,500,000	1,500,000	1,500,000	200,000
500,000	280,900	Nassau	2,882,400	538,800	237,300	3,344,500	

900,000	998,700	Market & Fulton Nat.	8,001,700	1,017,400	815,500	8,733,000	50,000
213,000	219,000	Shoebat	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000
1,400,000	1,788,800	Com Exchange	29,045,000	4,377,000	2,621,000	27,079,000	
300,000	412,500	Oriental	2,184,000	185,800	256,100	1,988,700	
6,048,000	6,500,000	Leather	22,885,000	2,285,000	2,285,000	22,885,000	
2,000,000	3,853,000	National Park	51,328,000	17,081,000	3,744,000	67,670,000	49,500
250,000	153,100	East River National	1,336,900	203,800	198,900	1,482,000	50,000
2,477,000	2,477,000	Central National	20,822,000	2,082,000	2,082,000	20,822,000	50,000
1,000,000	526,000	Central National	10,622,000	2,123,000	1,299,000	13,723,000	560,000

100,000	918,000	Second National	9,749,000	1,580,000	1,019,000	10,174,000	285,000
100,000	918,000	First National	9,749,000	1,580,000	1,019,000	10,174,000	285,000
100,000	11,096,800	First National	77,714,200	17,874,700	1,019,000	79,074,900	485,000
300,000	124,500	New York Nat. Exch.	3,672,700	725,500	308,200	4,038,300	298,000
250,000	725,300	First National	1,048,000	219,600	109,000	1,376,600	100,000
300,000	687,400	New York County Nat.	4,023,100	735,600	377,800	4,499,400	59,000
750,000	835,600	German-American	8,300,300	538,000	265,700	8,243,000	100,000
1,000,000	2,400,000	First National	10,000,000	2,400,000	1,000,000	12,400,000	800,000
1,000,000	1,362,300	Fifth Avenue	9,318,100	2,439,800	296,000	10,637,700	100,000
300,000	352,500	German Exchange	2,110,400	214,000	695,000	3,107,100	100,000
200,000	867,200	First National	2,944,300	462,700	200,000	3,606,900	200,000
300,000	944,400	Lincoln National	13,097,000	1,686,900	2,195,100	15,499,400	244,200

1,000,000	1,188,200	Garfield National	8,813,400	1,333,800	237,200	8,654,800	48,400
+ 1/4	200,000	367,800	Fifth National	2,150,200	467,300	141,100	193,800
.....	200,000	1,076,900	Bank of the Metropolis	6,821,500	1,255,100	512,500	7,574,100
+ 2	300,000	448,100	West Side	2,597,000	418,000	355,000	2,989,000
.....	500,000	244,800	Seaboard National	13,155,000	1,712,000	2,415,000	15,941,000
+ 1 1/4	2,100,000	928,900	Western National	38,185,500	8,976,900	2,851,500	45,911,200
+ 1 1/2							50,000
							50,000

[illegible]

81,722,700 (\$6,001,700) Totals 1,887,337,400 (\$62,826,000) 71,238,000 (\$68,149,000) 23,007,000
 *As per official reports: 42 National Banks, July 16, 1915; 12 State Banks, June 8, 1901.

STATUS OF NEW YORK CITY NON-MEMBER BANKS.

[SPECIALLY COMPILED BY THE NEW YORK TIMES.]

The following is the statement in detail for the week ended Aug. 24, of a majority of the banks not members of the Clearing House Association, but which clear through some of its members, the figures having been obtained direct from the banks by THE NEW YORK TIMES:

	Assets	Deposits	Deposits
1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2
3	3	3	3
4	4	4	4
5	5	5	5
6	6	6	6
7	7	7	7
8	8	8	8
9	9	9	9
10	10	10	10
11	11	11	11
12	12	12	12
13	13	13	13
14	14	14	14
15	15	15	15
16	16	16	16
17	17	17	17
18	18	18	18
19	19	19	19
20	20	20	20
21	21	21	21
22	22	22	22
23	23	23	23
24	24	24	24
25	25	25	25
26	26	26	26
27	27	27	27
28	28	28	28
29	29	29	29
30	30	30	30
31	31	31	31
32	32	32	32
33	33	33	33
34	34	34	34
35	35	35	35
36	36	36	36
37	37	37	37
38	38	38	38
39	39	39	39
40	40	40	40
41	41	41	41
42	42	42	42
43	43	43	43
44	44	44	44
45	45	45	45
46	46	46	46
47	47	47	47
48	48	48	48
49	49	49	49
50	50	50	50
51	51	51	51
52	52	52	52
53	53	53	53
54	54	54	54
55	55	55	55
56	56	56	56
57	57	57	57
58	58	58	58
59	59	59	59
60	60	60	60
61	61	61	61
62	62	62	62
63	63	63	63
64	64	64	64
65	65	65	65
66	66	66	66
67	67	67	67
68	68	68	68
69	69	69	69
70	70	70	70
71	71	71	71
72	72	72	72
73	73	73	73
74	74	74	74
75	75	75	75
76	76	76	76
77	77	77	77
78	78	78	78
79	79	79	79
80	80	80	80
81	81	81	81
82	82	82	82
83	83	83	83
84	84	84	84
85	85	85	85
86	86	86	86
87	87	87	87
88	88	88	88
89	89	89	89
90	90	90	90
91	91	91	91
92	92	92	92
93	93	93	93
94	94	94	94
95	95	95	95
96	96	96	96
97	97	97	97
98	98	98	98

	Banks.	Capital.	Loans.	Specie.	Legals.	with Cl'ring House Agent.	with other Banks and Trust Comp'ies.	Net Deposits.
N. Y. CITY.								

Schedule of Assets and Liabilities					
Colonial	\$100,000	\$1,841,508.00	\$41,460.00	\$148,900	\$1,870,000.00
Columbia	300,000	2,881,500.00	127,900.00	300,000	3,009,400.00
Eleventh Ward	100,000	1,131,961.10	60,413.19	50,328	1,182,578.78
Fidelity	100,000	1,279,369.00	17,909.00	100,000	1,297,278.00
Fourteenth Street	100,000	1,278,900.00	61,900.00	40,000	1,339,800.00
General	200,000	1,703,000.00	88,000.00	200,000	1,991,000.00
Hamfitt	200,000	1,441,100.00	88,000.00	100,000	1,549,100.00
Jefferson	200,000	357,781.00	4,070.00	51,814	361,851.00
Mount Morris	200,000	2,633,000.00	145,410.00	200,000	2,778,410.00
Mutual	200,000	1,424,281.68	27,671.55	120,000	1,544,953.23
Nineteenth Ward	200,000	1,424,281.68	27,671.55	120,000	1,544,953.23
Piana	200,000	2,318,000.00	153,000.00	140,000	2,461,000.00
Riverside	200,000	987,700.00	11,200.00	120,000	1,008,900.00
State	200,000	3,865,000.00	239,000.00	51,500	4,104,500.00
Twelfth Ward	200,000	1,286,200.00	28,800.00	153,200	1,439,400.00
Union Square	200,000	1,286,200.00	28,800.00	153,200	1,439,400.00
Varick	200,000	843,600.00	11,500.00	61,900	855,100.00
Washington	200,000	1,778,000.00	8,400.00	200,000	1,786,400.00
Yorkville	100,000	1,514,100.00	51,600.00	111,500	1,625,600.00

EXPORTS OF		Brooklyn.		New York.		New Jersey.		New England.		Foreign.	
Bedford	150,000	1,212,463.00	15,219.00	92.40	148,807.00	125,547.00				1,374,503.00	
Broadway	100,000	1,534,211.00	113,670.29	220,280	281,638.55					1,726,052.55	
Eighty-Ninth	100,000	380,000.00	14,200.00	100.00	48,000.00	9,000.00				388,000.00	
Fifth Avenue	100,000	114,500.00	32,700.00	123.48	66,800.00	9,200.00				672,000.00	
Manufacturers' Nat.	252,000	2,881,000.00	336,000.00	135,200	340,500.00					3,080,000.00	
Merchants' and Trade	100,000	1,310,000.00	14,200.00	100.00	160,000.00	46,000.00				1,380,000.00	
Merchants'	100,000	676,419.00	5,415.00	45.70	62,483.00					684,415.00	

National	300,000	3,725,000.00	17,000,000	23,000	352,800.00	3,900,000.00
National	100,000	1,275,000.00	6,125,000	8,500	135,200.00	1,310,000.00
North Side	100,000	789,000.18	9,231.08	458.00	48,951.89	219,804.39
People's	200,000	822,400.00	36,300.00	41,500	44,900.00	50,800.00
Seventeenth Ward	100,000	1,154,000.00	11,842,000	20,500	215,000.00	2,369,000.00
Sprague National	250,000	886,200.00	103,000.00	10,000	320,000.00	40,000.00
Twenty-sixth Ward	150,000	515,638.89	6,034.00	27,842	67,500.00	10,208.00
Union	100,000	669,000.00	2,918,000	10,000	84,000.00	64,000.00
Wallabout	100,000	705,324.00	36,053.00	24,298	58,314.00	32,208.00

1974	100,000	594,350.00	14,070.00	25,922	87,500.00	40,000.00	888,700.00
1975	100,000	731,750.00	44,400.00	19,250	77,500.00	34,500.00	733,000.00
JERSEY CITY							
1974	4,948,300.00	209,500.00	211,100	743,500.00	1,031,100.00	6,654,900.00	
1975	2,232,700.00	2,232,700.00	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,385,000.00	1,077,450.00	
1976	1,233,700.00	58,300.00	16,900	121,400.00	1,077,450.00	1,077,450.00	
1977	250,000	43,058.13	50,424	343,488.72	21,275.71	1,071,583.88	
1978	200,000						
1979	200,000						
1980	200,000						
1981	200,000						
1982	200,000						
1983	200,000						
1984	200,000						
1985	200,000						
1986	200,000						
1987	200,000						
1988	200,000						
1989	200,000						
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2027	200,000						
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2029	200,000						
2030	200,000						
2031	200,000						
2032	200,000						
2033	200,000						
2034	200,000						
2035	200,000						
2036	200,000						
2037	200,000						
2038	200,000						
2039							

First National	110,000	2,042,100.00	96,100.00	20,890	155,100.00	19,500.00	1,728,000.
Second National	125,000	854,317.00	23,735.00	26,100	47,100.00	6,500.00	686,500.

MINING STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Special to The New York Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 24.—The official closing prices of mining stocks as reported by the Associated General Agents:

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE SALE.

Sales.		Stocks.			
Amount.	Average.	First.	High.	Low.	Last.
\$1,000,000	100	100	100	100	100

	Saturday.	Friday.
Alta	03	02
Alpha Con.	02	03
Andes	03	08
Belcher	03	08
Best & Belcher	03	08
Consolidated	03	08
Deer Creek	03	08
Empire	03	08
Essex	03	08
Goldfield	03	08
Granville	03	08
Hecla	03	08
Idaho	03	08
Isabel	03	08
Jonestown	03	08
Leadville	03	08
Littleton	03	08
Madison	03	08
Mammoth	03	08
Maryland	03	08
Mayflower	03	08
McKinstry	03	08
Michigan	03	08
Missouri	03	08
Montana	03	08
Nebraska	03	08
Nevada	03	08
New York	03	08
North Carolina	03	08
Ohio	03	08
Oklahoma	03	08
Oregon	03	08
Pennsylvania	03	08
Rhode Island	03	08
South Carolina	03	08
South Dakota	03	08
Tennessee	03	08
Texas	03	08
Vermont	03	08
Virginia	03	08
Washington	03	08
West Virginia	03	08
Wisconsin	03	08
Wyoming	03	08

102	34	Bullion	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	Challenge Con.	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	Chollar	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	Conf. and Va.	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	Conf. Cal. & Va.	1.75	1.75	..	..	..
102	34	Conf. Imperial	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	Crown P.	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	Gould & Curry	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	4,380	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	20, Erie lat. pr.	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	210, Long & Nash	..	..	..	..	..
102	34	3,540, Manhattan	127 1/2	127 1/2	..	..	..
102	34	2,625, Mo. Pacific	102 1/2	102 1/2	..	..	..
102	34	1,000, N. Central	155 1/2	155 1/2	..	..	..
102	34	1,550, N. O. & W.	3 1/2	3 1/2	..	..	..
102	34	20, N. York & West.	50 1/2	50 1/2	..	..	..

iv.	30	35	Male & Norcross	24	23	40.	Pennsylvania	147	147	147	147
v.	84	104	Justice	04	05	1,500.	Penn's Gas	114	1144	1130	114
vi.	57	60	Kentucky Con	02	02	2,080.	Reading	422	422	422	422
vii.	91	98	Lady Washington	12	12	422.	Reading 1st pf.	773	773	773	773
viii.	100	100	Mexican Con	02	02	820.	Reading 2d pf.	555	555	555	555
ix.	62	64	Overland Con	02	02	400.	Republ. Stoc.	22	22	22	22
x.	105	100	Ophe	09	08	49.	St. Law. & Adm.	1143	1143	1143	1143
			Occidental	09	08	2,280.	Southern Pacific	598	604	598	604
			Orther	09	08	840.	Utah	1143	1143	1143	1143

201.34	273	Potomac	.04	1,690.	Tenn. C. & I.	672	68	07%
75	78	Revere	.04	440.	Texas & Pacific.	447	45	44%
65	68	Sac Belcher	.02	12,150.	Union Pacific	1,043	104	100%
65	78	Sierra Nevada.	.02	410.	U. S. Leather.	132	14	13%
		Standard	3.50	20.	U. S. Leather pf.	83	83	83%
34	36 1/2	Syndicate	.02	80.	Hubber	20	21	20%
		St. Louis	.06	2,440.	U. S. Steel.	447	44	44%
91	98	Union	.02	80.	U. S. Steel pf.	934	94	93%
105		Utah Con.	.05		W. Steel	922	92	92%

117	Silver bars.....	84%	68%	400.	Wabash pf.....	41%	41%	41%
109	Mexican dollars.....	47 1/2	47 1/2	70.	Western Union.....	93%	93%	93%
90	Drafts, sight.....	97 1/2						
87 1/2	Telegraph.....	10	.10					

Special to The New York Times.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Aug. 24.—Gardner & Co. report closing quotations as follows:

	Sales.	High.	Low.	Last.
\$5,000 Mex. C. S. w. 1st.	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2
\$3,000 St. L. Sw. 1st.	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2

		Saturday.		Friday.		\$8,000
		Bid.	Asked.	Bid.	Asked.	
pt. 108	112	Acacia	11	13	10	THE COMMERCIAL WORLD
pt. 80	80%	Alamo	13%	14	13%	
pt. 89	90	Argentina	11	13	12	
pt. 96	97%	Asafoetida	13	15	35	
pt. 98	98	Blue Mountain.	16	17	16	
pt. 28	28	Battle Ball	15%	16%	16	
pt. 28	28	Butterfly	38	40	38	
pt. 28	28	Butterfly	38	40	38	
pt. 28	28	Butterfly	38	40	38	
pt. 28	28	Butterfly	38	40	38	

CASH QUOTATIONS.

..	78	C. C. Cona.	8%	8%	8%	Wheat ..
..	81	Coriolanus	10	11	10	" "
..	96	C. C. & M. ...	8	8	8	Corn, No. 2 mixed ..
..	102	Columbine Victor	6%	7%	6	Oats, No. 2 mixed ..
..	100	Dante ..	5%	5%	5	Flour, Minnesota patents .. \$3.00
..	101	Dr. Jacob ..	8	8	8	" "
..	135	Elliott ..	17%	17%	180	Cotton, middling ..
pt. 183	84%	El Paso ..	53%	53%	83	Cohee, No. 7 Rio ..
..	100	Fern Rawlins ..	12	12	12	" "

20.	240	4	Findlay	0%	10%	0%	9%	Sugar, granulated	11.
21.	238	5	Gold Dollar	20%	20%	19%	20	Refined	11.
22.	94	10	Golden Calf	0%	0%	0%	0	Beef hams	2.
23.	215	10	Golden Fleece	3%	40%	36%	40	Molasses, O. K., prime	1.
24.	0.137	5	Gold Knob	4%	4%	4%	4%	Tallow, O. K.	1.
25.	79	20	Gold Sovereign	4%	4%	4%	4%	Pork, mess	16.
26.	77	82	Gold	16%	18%	16%	18	Hogs, dressed, 100 lb.	16.
27.	80	10	Har	16%	17%	16%	14		
28.	80	10		16%	17%	16%	14		

I	30	31 1/4	Isabella	62	63	55	57	Lard, prime	9.25
L	70		Jackpot	42	47	48	50	Butter, Western creamery	9.25
M	75	80	Kayotato	62	63	61	64		
N	121	127	Last Dollar	62 1/2	63	61 1/4	65	CHICAGO, Aug. 24.—Cash quotations	
O	8 1/4		Lexington	62 1/2	63	61 1/4	65	for flour call, Western	
P			Little Star	62 1/2	63	61 1/4	65	straight, \$2.20; 33.30; clears, \$2.70; \$3.10; bake	
Q			Mint	38	39	39	40	\$2.90; \$2.60; spring specials, \$2.20; \$2.34; 30;	
R	148		Moose Gibson	18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢ wheat, 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
S	88			18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
T	122			18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
U				18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
V				18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
W				18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
X				18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
Y				18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	
Z				18	20	20	20	\$2.02; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢; 20¢;	

[illegible]

Portland	3054	310	805	310	810
Rose Maud	8	0	5	0	5
Rose Nico	4	0	5	0	5
Republie	4	4	5	4	4
Rocky Mountain	4	5	4	4	4
Sedalia	7	8	0	7	8
Vindicator	116	115	115	116	116
Work	154	116	144	144	144
	116	116	116	116	116

Currency to Move Crops. The United States Sub-Treasury yesterday transferred \$250,000 in currency to Chicago, in connection with the demand for crop-moving money.

NEW YORK INCORPORATIONS.

Security Warehouse Company of New York City; capital, \$250,000. Directors—T. F. Givovich, Ballard McCall, and M. S. Driggs of New York. New Automobile Repository of New York City; capital, \$250,000. Directors—T. F. Givovich, Ballard McCall, and M. S. Driggs of New York. New Automobile Repository of New York City; capital, \$250,000. Directors—T. F. Givovich, Ballard McCall, and M. S. Driggs of New York.

The Peack Lake Company, to build hotels and
\$100,000. Directors: J. Herbert Shedd, William

R. Pinch, Frederick W. Siebert, Edmund H. Shedd, and Clark J. Brown.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

December	72%	72%	72%	72%
Corn				
September	.55	.55%	.54%	.55
October	.56	.56	.55%	.57
November	.57%	57-18	56%	57%
Oats				
September	.94	94-18	93%	94
October	.94%	.94%	.94%	.94%
May	.97%	97-18	97%	.97%
Lard				
October	\$3.97%	\$3.02%	\$3.97%	\$3.00
January	3.85%	3.85%	3.85%	3.85%
Ribs				
October	8.42%	8.4%	8.42%	8.42%
January	7.97%	8.0%	7.97%	7.97%
Pork				
October	14.45	14.02%	14.42%	14.45
January	15.05	15.07%	15.02%	15.05
PROVISIONS - FOK - FIRM: \$15.502115.401				
family, \$15.252115.401; shop, \$15.402115.401				
BEEF - Steady, \$9.50/\$10.50; \$10.50, family, \$11.50				
\$12.75; roasts, \$12.75; \$12.75; \$12.75; \$12.75; \$12.75				
\$11. BEEF HAMS - Lard, \$10.50/\$12.25; DRESSING				
100% Steady, \$10.50/\$12.25; \$10.50/\$12.25; \$10.50/\$12.25				
75c; 140 lb. Bacon, 75c; 150 lb. 75c; 160 lb.				
75c; 160 lb. 75c; 160 lb. 75c; 160 lb. 75c; 160 lb. 75c				
Pickled bellies, 75c; Smoking, 104c; 10 lb.				
Box, 12 lb. 12 lb. 12 lb. 12 lb. 12 lb. 12 lb. 12 lb. 12 lb.				

quiet 767c; picked hams steady, 11c. LARD—Low-Quota, 15c; country, 565c. TALLOW—Firm; 35c; dist. country, 31.5c; Brazil, 31.5c; firm, South America, 31c; Continent, 33.40; Brazil, 35c; dist., 31.5c; Continent, 33.40. STEARINE—Steady. Oleo, 84c; city grade, 84c; star, 86c.

COFFEE.—The range of contract prices in the local market yesterday was as follows:

	Open	High	Low	4:00 P.M.
August	4.55	4.55	4.49	4.53
September	4.55	4.55	4.49	4.53
October	4.55	4.55	4.49	4.53
November	5.00	5.00	4.95	4.95
December	5.00	5.00	4.95	4.95
January	5.20	5.20	5.10	5.15
February	..	..	..	5.20
March	..	..	..	5.20
April	..	..	..	5.30
May	5.50	5.50	5.50	5.50
June	5.65	5.65	5.65	5.65
July	5.65	5.65	5.65	5.65

FOREIGN COFFEE MARKETS.—Santos—Coffee market steady; good average Santos, 4890c; receipts, 520 bags, total 22,000 bags. Santos—Burg—Coffee market opened a piling lower; at 4:00 p.m. 4850c.

COFFEE.—The market for Rio-Coffee opened steady, 4½ lower; at 12 M. advanced 4½; sales: 8,000 bags. Receipts: 10,000 bags; 30: March, 36.25; April, 36.50; May, 36.75; June, 37.25; July, 37.50; August, 37.75; September, 38.00; October, 38; November, 38.25; December, 36.50. Rio-Coffee market firm: No. 7, Rio, 48500; cleared for the United States, 8,000 bags; exchange for Europe, 13 1/2 to 14.

OILS.—Petroleum, bbls. \$7.50, and in bulk, \$4.05; Philadelphia, bbls. \$7.45, and in bulk, \$4.90; refined, same, 100 lbs. in casks, 40c. Linsseed Oil—Prime crude, 15c, nominal; prime Summer yellow, 16c; California raw, 37½c; prime white, 44c; prime Winter yellow, 44c. Linsseed Oil—American, raw, 72c. American bbls. 14c. California raw, 37½c. Linsseed oil quoted 2c under city brands. Lard Oil—60/70s.

SUGAR.—There appeared nothing of importance in local raw sugar yesterday, and values were without change and neutral. The market was quiet, with values reported at 10c to 14c for centrifugal, 3-16c for muscovado, and 3-8-16c for granulated sugar. The undertone was steady. The market advanced 1/2c in the

NAVAL STORES-Tar, regulars, \$2.25; tar oil, barrels, \$4.25. Spirits of turpentine, 36c; resin—Common, \$1.05; Georgia straight, \$1.10; D, \$1.55; E, \$1.95; F, \$1.70; G, \$1.80; H, \$1.65; I—\$1.85; K, \$2.20; M, \$2.65; N, \$3; W, G, \$3.35; W W, \$3.70.

WILMINGTON, Cts., Aug. 24—Spirits of turpentine—Steady. Receipts, 135 bbls. Crude Resin—Firm, UG&H receipts, 139 bbls. Crude turpentine—Quiet. \$101.85; receipts, 44 casks. Tar—Steady. Receipts, 100 bbls.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 24—Spirits of turpentine—Firm. Receipts, 1,153 casks; sales, 1,478 casks; exports, 44 casks. Crude turpentine unchanged; receipts, 472 bbls; sales, 1,605 bbls; exports, none.

LIVE STOCK—No trading in calves yesterday. Dressing calves at \$2.50 per head. \$2.50 so per lb.; Texas, do, 60¢. Calves steady; sales yesterday of Indiana veals, 50,687.80; per 100 lb. bunch and calves at \$2.50 per head, 106,318; both sheep and lambs strong on very light supplies. Sales, 12,200 lbs. \$2.50 per lb.; 60¢; cattle, \$3.50; dressed mutton, 60¢/lb.;

names, without ceremony. No page reporters on
sale, nominally steady.

Incorporated in Westchester.

The Peach Lake Company, to build hotels and places of amusement at Peach Lake; capital, \$100,000. Directors: J. Herbert Shedd, William R. Finch, Frederick W. Siebert, Edmund R. Shedd, and Clark J. Brown.

regular \$22.00, shipped, best, \$18.00.

3.0x6.0 Axminster, extra heavy quality
\$4.95, regular \$6.25.

3.0x6.0 Velvet, best of this kind made
about 50 of this sort, in three styles
and in rich dark Turkoman colorings
\$3.50, regular \$5.00.

Smith Moquette, choice patterns:

3.0x6.0 \$2.75, regular \$3.75.

2.3x6.0, \$1.70, " \$2.15.

Smyrna Rugs.

The very best quality:

9.0x12.0, \$20.00,	regular \$27.25
7.8x10.6, 17.50,	" 22.50
6.0x 9.0, 11.85,	" 14.75
4.8x 6.6, 3.50,	" 4.85
3.0x 6.0, 3.95,	" 4.25
2.8x 5.0, 2.45,	" 3.00
2.2x 4.8, 1.95,	" 2.50

The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 25, 1901.

24 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

EX-UNITED States Senator "Tom" Carter of Montana has the type of face that, decorated as it is by a neatly trimmed white chin whisker, suggests the typical gentleman farmer as seen in the cartoons of the comic paper. The Senator was coming out of the Waldorf-Astoria the other morning with an old travel-battered handbag in his hand. As he reached the sidewalk a rather ordinary looking young fellow came up to him and said:

"Excuse me, but are you not Mr. Gray of Atlanta?"

Mr. Carter looked at him for a moment in an effort to discern whether the fellow was in earnest or whether this was really the introductory part of the old confidence game. Finally he decided it was the latter, and he said softly to the questioner:

"No, Bub, you didn't come any way near it. My name is Vidoocq, I belong to the Government Secret Service, and I am the original Old Sleuth."

It didn't take the young man long to get out of sight around the corner.

John Drew, just back from London, walked down the aisle of Hammerstein's roof garden the other night when the performance was half over. His presence caused a sensation among the young men present when it was discovered that the actor had returned to the habit of parting his hair in the middle of his head and brushing it back boldly from his forehead in a style quite unlike any Mr. Drew has yet affected in the arranging of his coiffure. It is two years or more since Mr. Drew began parting his hair on the side. Immediately the vogue spread among the young men of the city and country, much to the dislike of their sweethearts and wives. Mr. Drew brought that style from London. Said one young lady remarking the change:

"Mr. Drew must have received an endless chain request from the women of the country."

Hamilton Wright Mable on his last trip to Europe encountered a humorous little incident on his voyage out. The morning of the second day he found himself in the vicinity of a miss who had previously informed him she was from the West and was making her first trip abroad, and who had evidently not availed herself of the register inspection privileges so dear to the hearts of old travelers. A little volume of his own "Under the Trees" lay in her lap.

"Oh, have you read this?" she began rapturously and without waiting for reply, "he is my ideal—Mr. Mable. I read everything he writes—I've never heard him speak or even seen his picture, but I feel sure I know just what he looks like—he's tall and slender, with square shoulders and a mass of iron-gray hair, and he has great dark, shadowy eyes." (the speaker, of course, was fair to colorlessness.) "He must be, you know, to write like this."

At this point Mrs. Bolton Hall stopped to introduce Dr. Mable to the friend with whom she was walking, and in this merciful interlude the little schoolgirl disappeared.

"When it is a matter of ideals," mused Mr. Mable, whose appearance is the reverse in every detail of the little enthusiast's portrayal, "I believe I'd rather be shattered than the shatterer be, to paraphrase Grant Allen—anyhow in this instance."

When Councilman Joseph Cassidy became a member of the Municipal Assembly he wore ultra-fashionable clothes, and it was his delight to appear on a Summer day in a long Prince Albert coat of very light material and color with a light high hat of a size to make the end man in a minstrel show jealous. The first event which led Councilman Cassidy to forsake ultra-fashionable garments happened on a train bound for Manhattan Beach. As he was striding toward the door of the car the conductor shouted out:

"Kings Highway."

"And there goes the King," shouted a crowd of bookmakers bound for the racetrack. Councilman Cassidy, muscular and powerful, thought of resenting the insult, but didn't.

In telling the story to Councilman O'Grady, who is one of the fun-makers of the City Hall, the latter said:

"I suppose they would reverse the thing now that you have served in the Municipal Assembly and about 'There goes the highwayman.'"

It seems strange that among the multitudinous live stock brought over by the Shamrock and Erin as mascots, a pig should not be included. Sir Thomas Lipton's first success was made by two of these animals. He owned a little grocer's store in Glasgow, and one day the people of that staid city were surprised to see two fat, white

hogs led through the streets, each decked with a big flag bearing the words, "Lipton's Orphans." A Highland piper guided them, and eventually led them to Lipton's store. This made his shop the talk of "Glesgie," and Sir Thomas's good fortune dates from that happy advertisement.

John De Witt Warner is an avowed advocate of the "under dog" whenever that creature has the slightest claim to championship. Insisting lately upon the acceptance of his resignation as President of one of the numerous associations for the betterment of municipal life—"and you've just accepted a similar position in that little mushroom society in the upper city that'll give you twice the work," a member complained:

"Well, what of that," returned the broad-shouldered champion of aspiration. "You and your cause have arrived, so to speak—you've sufficient momentum already to accomplish your end. I'd rather put my shoulder to some wheel that lags—in fact, the so-called 'hopeless' always has a fascination for me—"

"Ah," sotto voce from another member. "Now we know why he voted for Bryan last Fall!"

"Joe" Weber of Weber & Fields has many funny tales of impressions gained on his recent European trip. One of these is of a visit to a beer garden in Germany on the banks of the Rhine. He ordered a glass of beer, and couldn't drink it because it was so warm, for Weber is used to the chilled beer of America.

"Ugh!" said Mr. Weber with a disgusted expression on his countenance. "Bring me some ice."

"Ice?" inquired the waiter in surprise.

"You must be mistaken."

"I want a piece of ice," demanded Mr. Weber.

The waiter departed, and when he returned brought with him a towel gathered together at the ends. This he set down on the table carefully. He opened it slowly and cautiously, and finally displayed a piece of ice about as large as a two-carat diamond. Mr. Weber gazed at the infinitesimal particle of congealed moisture and then remarked to the waiter:

"You take that to the office and have it put in the safe. I want to take that back to New York and have it placed in a Tiffany setting."

The waiter couldn't see where any joke came in.

Richard Croker's racing success at Folkestone last week, with Reiff up, calls to mind an incident that took place in the Democratic Club just before Mr. Croker sailed for England the last time. Men were standing about the rotunda, facing the Tiger above the door. They were speaking among themselves of their various tastes in the choice of pets. One man was fond of dogs, another cared for carrier pigeons, still another spoke of a pet monkey on which he lavished much attention. Suddenly one man turned to Mr. Croker and asked him what interested him in the way of pets. He answered shortly that nothing of the kind interested him.

"What? Don't you care for dogs?" said the man.

"No," said Croker.

"Nor for birds?"

"No."

"Well," spoke up one of the group, "you care for horses."

"Oh!" said Croker, "you can make them pay."

The point of view which one expects to be peculiar to the man of figures was demonstrated in a small way recently by Henry Clews. He was about to present to a young woman a copy of his last Wall Street book, when it occurred to him that he did not know her given name.

"What is your first name," he asked as he was about to inscribe the book to her.

Now, her name was not one to be expected of a hard-working woman—and she was a hard-working woman. She had borne the hardships of a highfalutin cognomen during many hardworking years. To her it had never sounded highfalutin because she had heard it from her babyhood.

"My name is Berenice," she said. The name does as well as another, for hers was just as bad.

"Heavens!" said Clews. "Would you call yourself that if you had it to do over again? It's of no use for you to work. You'll never make any money."

Dr. Lyman Abbott recently telephoned across the city to have a suit case previously left at his office, sent up to the West Forty-second Street Ferry to meet the train he intended to take that afternoon to his home at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. The office boy commissioned with the errand was somewhat verdant, and returned from the Grand Central Station with the information that he could not find the Doctor. Where-

upon a telegram was dispatched to Cornwall:

"Boy made blunder, L— (a son) will bring case by late train."

When the dispatch reached its destination it read (whether the ignorance or humorous intent on the operator's part is unknown.) "Boy made blunder. Lightning will bring case by late train."

A striking illustration of how easy it is for people prominent in the public eye to cross the Atlantic on a modern liner and never know of each other's presence until informed of the fact on their arrival in port, was disclosed when the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse arrived last Tuesday. Among the Kaiser's passengers were Mme. Helene Modjeska and Miss Maude Adams. Mme. Modjeska, when she disembarked, was asked by an inquisitive reporter what she thought of Miss Adams.

"Give me on board?" answered Mme. Modjeska. "Really, I didn't know it, and I would have liked so much to have met her."

John Arbuckle of "floating hotel" fame was importuned by a street mendicant the other day just as he was turning into his factory yard, at the foot of Jay Street, Brooklyn.

"No, I won't give you a cent," the bluff old man returned, "but if you really are hungry, come along with me, and you shall have all you want."

Together they climbed to the office far out on the dock, and, crossing the building to the dining room at the extreme end—where Mr. Arbuckle and his office force take their midday meal, cooked by electricity and served by a smiling Celestial—the supplicant was supplied with a hearty meal. As a matter of fact, however, he had already had enough to eat and drink to insure a stroke of apoplexy, and after tasting this and that, he gave up in despair, pleading sudden illness.

"That's the usual way," Mr. Arbuckle said, with a shake of his head. "I never pass by one who speaks to me on the street, and yet—will you believe it?—in all these years I have never had the truth told me once."

Dr. William Howe Tolman of this city, father of the "Get Together Clubs" now multiplying with such rapidity throughout the United States, was known in undergraduate days as "the Interrogation Point," apropos of his temper of mind as well as his middle name. In the Grand Central Station last week the doctor encountered a classmate from the Johns Hopkins, McComas by name, familiarly known as "Comma" in dormitory days, and as short and stout as the doctor is tall and thin.

"We're still in character," he said, laughingly, referring to their relative height, "but I'd like to assume your rôle long enough to inquire what on earth a 'Get Together Club' may be. Its advantages would depend somewhat on the state of the mercury, I should judge," mopping his brow; "its name certainly doesn't appeal to me in weather like this; but what is it, anyhow?"

"Well," returned the doctor, with a quizzical expression, "it's one of those things you have to experience to appreciate. Our crest is an interrogation point rampant, and in policy—well—we're a cross between a question mark and a jellyfish."

Herman Stump, ex-Commissioner of Immigration and prospective United States Senator from Maryland, whose bachelor home is now in the little county town of Bel Air, Md., made a flying trip to this city last week on "Street" business. Passing City Hall Park in a Broadway car, he momentarily intruded upon his seat mate in his endeavor to get a better view of the Nathan Hale Statue.

"It's the calves of his legs," explained the little man, in apology, "and those ankles! If a man owned legs like those!"—with a deep sigh—"it does one good to get a sight of them—I hope I didn't inconvenience you," and the seat mate glancing from the bronze ideal to the Stump embodiment, smiled sympathetically and assured him he had not been inconvenienced in the least.

Oscar Hammerstein's musical talents have aided him greatly in the building of his various fortunes. This same talent, however, according to a story which Mr. Hammerstein often tells, was responsible for his leaving the parental roof in Germany and embarking to America at the early age of fifteen. His father, Mr. Hammerstein says, was one of those men who believed that youth was equal to many tasks, and young Oscar was kept away from boyhood enjoyments learning to play the piano, the cornet, the trombone, and the flute, all at the same time—the latter being his father's favorite instrument, and on which he was an expert. It was after a lesson on the flute that his father told Oscar to adjourn to a dark room and repeat the instructions he had just given him. Oscar started to play, but after blowing a few notes his father rushed into the room, impatient at his

son's mistakes, grabbed the flute from his hands, and with it administered to Oscar a thrashing. That night when all was still in the house, young Oscar arose and quietly dressed. Two months later he was stripping tobacco leaf down in Front Street.

Cardinal Gibbons is expected at Southampton soon for a short stay. He is always made much of when he is there. He dislikes entertainments, and invariably takes up his residence with the priest of the parish. He eats a frugal midday meal, and when asked out to dinner in the evening, seldom touches any of the viands or wines placed before him. When he gets back to the rectory the very simplest of refectations is sometimes arranged for him. The Roman Catholic Church at Southampton is almost a new institution, as it has only been built a few years, and it has had somewhat of a struggle for existence, as the number of wealthy Roman Catholics is small. A fair has been recently given for it, however, which has been very successful, both worshippers and non-worshippers helping to contribute. Cardinal Gibbons has given it a vogue, and his visits have benefited it a great deal.

Mrs. Sidney Lanier—now a resident of Greenwich, Conn.—was making a tour of second-hand shops lately in search of an old volume not now to be had from the trade proper. On lower Sixth Avenue she met a well-known illustrator in what proved to be a favorite haunt of his.

"Yes," he said, "I love this place; it seems almost like the old store—Bunner and I used to go there often—and, do you know, it was seated on this very step ladder," laying his hand affectionately on the well-worn treads, "that he wrote those verses, 'Oh, for you that I never knew'—you remember? It was only a little while before his death that we talked over a story he wanted me to illustrate, in which the plot was to turn on the sale and subsequent separation of an old library and the final reunion of this leather-backed family in a 'second-hand' shop like this. The love story of a bibliomaniac ran through it, as well as that of two little brown-covered volumes that had always stood side by side on the shelf. And he was just the one who could write such a story—poor Bunner!"

Mrs. John Jacob Astor has adopted the fad of wearing very few, if any, jewels. All her gowns this Summer have been extremely simple, almost to plainness. Last Winter, at the Opera, it was noticed that Mrs. Astor wore very few jewels. To a woman of her aristocratic type this is most becoming. She has already had several followers at Newport, and next Winter may see an era of elegant simplicity in feminine adornment.

"I have lived one long life of mixed laundry," said Mrs. Ellhu Root, the wife of the Secretary of War, not long since, "and now I am a strong advocate of middle names."

The confusion in the family has arisen from the fact that her husband's name is Ellhu, and her children's names, Ellhu, Edward, and Edith, on each of whose belongings the initials "E. R." are to be found.

Those who know Richard Mansfield's peculiarities are acquainted with his keen desire that every little detail on the stage, especially as regards the "supers," shall be in harmony. On tour Mr. Mansfield is more at the mercy of the "extra men," for companies on the road have to depend for "supers" largely on the resources of the town in which they appear. In a college town the poorer students act as supers, and from their number the entire ranks of the "army" and the "mob without" are recruited. Last Winter Mr. Mansfield, in "King Henry V.," visited New Haven. All his supers, numbering several score, were Yale students. In the play there is a battle scene, where the plumed knights rush into the breach crying, "For God, for country, and King Hal." One may imagine the awful shock to Mr. Mansfield's artistic sense when the two hundred knights yelled in mighty volume, "For God, for country, and for Yale."

The great curiosity of a great people was demonstrated one day last week on a cable car of the Eighth Avenue line. It was likewise demonstrated that the people who ride on the Eighth Avenue Road have a large creative ability. Given a cause, and behold the celebration that takes place.

A very little man, grizzled and weather-beaten, entered the car carrying a dress suit case. The case was battered and tanned and bore as many labels of foreign hostilities as the surface of it would admit. He placed the case between his feet and looked out of the window.

"He's been travelling," said a Bostonese-looking young woman.

"Fshaw!" said a pale-haired companion. "He's just advertising all of those hotels." There we have the imagination of a Lafcadio Hyerne.

"No," said the Bostonese young woman, "I'm sure he is a traveler; see how distinguished looking he is."

"Why, he's just a little man," was the

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reply—which established the young lady's standard of distinction. In this settled matter with her.

An interested man leaned across the aisle, and with that sympathy of thought which makes a good deal of the world kin, said: "He's just a common or garden drummer, and is putting on lugs. I'll bet he travels for a button house and has just come in."

At this crisis the distinguished looking little man got out with his dress-suit case. Every passenger in the car "rubbed" until he disappeared inside a saloon and became as other men.

An unobtrusive fellow who had been reading a paper then leaned toward the man who had declared for the button house and said dreamily: "Do you know who that man was? He knows more about your ancestors than any other man dead or alive. He studied 'em in Africa and wrote about them. There's another fellow who studied 'em, and he says they could talk."

"Oh," said the Bostonese young girl who had been listening pop-eyedly, "he's the gorilla man, Du Chaillu!"

And the unobtrusive man nodded.

H. A. Cushing, the able professor of history at Columbia University, is at times given to the use of very long and involved questions. At the recent Summer class he had occasion to ask one of the young ladies in attendance a rather lengthy question, which she failed to understand. She therefore asked for an explanation, and the professor started off again. As he progressed an occasional gleam of intelligence lit up the young lady's face, but toward the end it was easy to see that she was not catching the drift of the remarks. Picking up a book she pretended to take a note, and then laying the book carelessly on the desk of a friend stood at attention once more. The friend was seized with a violent attack of sneezing, and this ended matters for the time being. Across the book the young lady questioned had written in a bold, plain hand, the word "help."

Gov. Odell is fond of a good story, and does not withhold one even if the point of it is against himself. "Some years ago," he said the other day, "I was a candidate for a local office, and I did some canvassing in a country town. One of the most influential Democrats there owned a barber shop, and I was advised to see him. I entered the shop, and while the knight of the razor was shaving me, I sounded him carefully. But he soon told me that he could not support me. When I left the chair I remarked that if he could not vote for me he had at least improved my appearance. 'Well, it don't take much to do that,' he answered."

Sir Thomas Lipton's concern for reporters was noticeable when he arrived the other day. The first question he asked the reporters who went on the vessel to see him was, "Boys, have you had any dinner? I haven't had anything to eat since 1 o'clock. (It was then 6.) and I thought you might be hungry." Sir Thomas said he wanted the reporters to come to him every time they wanted to know anything while he was here. "Don't ask my secretaries anything, because I will not be responsible for what they say. Come to me every time, and then I will stand by what I say."

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Flake (then only Minnie Madder) visited Chicago some fifteen or more years ago unheralded and little known. She was graceful, and had red-gold hair that reminded one of the red Lord Chiltern. Few saw in her, however, the talent that later would aspire successfully to ambitious and difficult roles. But she has one champion, though perhaps she doesn't know it to this day—a poor Irish reporter, one exiled to the stock yards for the greater part of each of his laborious days.

"Mr. Hatton," said he to the editor of the evening paper for which he wrote, "let me give this little girl a good notice. She has genius, she will win in the end, but she needs a little lift."

"All right," replied the good-natured Frank Hatton, "go ahead and praise your Indian treasure all you like."

The notice was written and published, and it was one of the most appreciative, intelligent tributes the actress ever received. Its effect also was potent. It pointed out the merits of its subject so clearly that the flippant remarks of more successful critics fell unheeded upon the ears of Chicago people.

Every now and then reports come from over the ocean as to the movements of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin. The English people regard them as the living exponents of money spending and lavish American hospitality. Just now, the United Kingdom is quite excited over the fact that Mrs. Bradley Martin has not only taken an enormous party, including Lord and Lady Craven, in a private train to Balmacraan, but that she has also hired half a hotel at Inverness to accommodate her friends who are to be present at the northern meeting.

Few young men of the opportunities of Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr., would be willing to substitute a life of arduous duties in connection with a great modern university for the existence possible to him. Mr. Stokes, who has not yet turned thirty, is the wonder of all New Haveners and of members of Yale University circles. The number of things that Mr. Stokes can do, and do well, are amazing. Besides being the assistant rector at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in New Haven, Mr. Stokes is secretary of Yale University, and one of the most potent forces in Yale. He is, besides, an enthusiastic golfer, and plays a first class game, going through several rounds of match play at the last Connecticut State

self tournament with honors. In his leisure moments Mr. Stokes has invented a paper doll game, which he has patented and put on the market. Mr. Stokes is regularly at the Secretary's office at Yale at 9 o'clock every morning, and has been at work the entire Summer, preparing for the coming bi-centennial in October. At the last Commencement he managed to secure enough subscriptions at the last moment to fill out the amount necessary for the erection of the new Memorial Hall and Vestibule Building, making personal applications on the campus among old grads, and securing the last \$5,000 at the telephone just before President Hadley was to announce the subscriptions at the Alumni dinner. Constant calls are made by the undergraduates on Mr. Stokes, and his influence is tremendous among the students. Besides these activities Mr. Stokes finds time to become interested in the city, and has served on the Committee for the Protection of the Elm Trees. He lives in a famous old house on Elm Street, opposite the green, which in Revolutionary times served as a hospital for the British when they invaded New Haven.

The other day two Oracles met and smiled in the good old way. Said one: "I'm going to play 'the Henrietta' next season." "Ah!" said the other, "there is nothing like new plays. Where would I have been if I hadn't stuck to 'em? I'm going to play, 'Rip Van Winkle' next season"—and Robson and Jefferson parted smilingly.

Senator William Mason of Illinois was attorney some years ago for James McGrath of the Chicago Post Office, a Grand Army Captain, who was injured by a street car. It took some considerable time to settle the suit that followed. Finally the car company compromised by paying \$2,000. McGrath indorsed the check and took it to Senator Mason telling him to take out his fee and give the cripple the balance.

"That leg of yours will never get well, Captain?" inquired the Senator, indifferently.

"No," replied McGrath, "I am a cripple for good, I suppose."

"And \$2,000 is a measly little bit of money for such a thing," mused the Senator. Then he looked up suddenly and asked, "Got a cigar?"

The Captain had one and gave it to his lawyer. Senator Mason lighted it and began to talk about Illinois affairs in general.

"But, Senator," interrupted McGrath, "how about your fee for your work for me?"

"My fee?" said the Senator. "Why, this cigar's my fee."

Slonkiewicz, the great Polish novelist, has decided not to write a play. This information was brought to America by Mme. Modjeska, who during her recent trip abroad had several talks with the distinguished Pole. "Slonkiewicz," said Mme. Modjeska, "explained that he had found out that novel writing and play writing were two entirely different things, and as he had already made quite a success in the former line, he did not care to risk a possible failure in the latter."

The death of the late ex-Collector of the Port Thomas Murphy has revived many reminiscences of his life and career. He was one of the original subscribers of \$1,000 each to the erection of St. Patrick's Cathedral. This was prior to 1858, and at that time there were few Catholics in the city wealthy enough to make contributions of that amount. In these days large contributions are common. Thomas F. Ryan subscribed \$250,000 toward the Richmond Cathedral, and the Kelly estate will probably spend \$400,000 in building the Lady Chapel in connection with the cathedral. In those days, however, \$1,000 meant a small fortune, and the increase in the size of sums subscribed evidences the prosperity of the Irish Catholics. Thomas Murphy was generous and most hospitable. His dinners at his residence in Thirty-eighth Street and Murray Hill were famous. At one of them—when strawberries were not cultivated to any extent for any but Summer markets—he surprised his guests with strawberries in the Winter time. It was said that they cost \$1 apiece, and there were half a dozen or more served to each diner. He is said to have provided a large fund to carry through an emergency in one Republican political campaign, for which he was never reimbursed. In spite of all the money he had at various times he died a poor man.

A. B. Seamen of Denver, who is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, is one of the men prominent in Colorado politics who took an active part in the campaign when "Bloody Bridges" Waite was elected Governor. One day Waite made a white-hot threat to go and chastise Seamen for some fancied wrong. Waite had never seen Seamen, and when the two men met a day or so after the threat, by Waite, the matter was amicably adjusted. Seamen weighs about 280 pounds, and stands 6 feet high. Waite, who did not weigh over 160 pounds, said to one of his friends apologetically after seeing Seamen: "A quarrel never does any good. It is always best to arbitrate."

Col. Jones of the Aquarium was visiting ex-Senator David E. Hill at Normandie-by-the-Sea not long ago. When the shades of evening had fallen, a party had gathered round the sage of Wolfert's Roost on the veranda. Some remark of a man named Brown in the party caused Senator Hill to make one of his typical caustic remarks about the Joneses. The Browns, the Smiths, Jones waited till the laugh had subsided, and then said: "Senator, up in a little place called Jones-

ville, Mr. Jones I once visited. They have a legend that when the first voyagers were settling in this country they were all named either Smith, Jones, or Brown. But as they got into politics and office holding, and got tangled up with the experts, it became necessary to take aliases from time to time; that's how we get the names of the Hills, Stones, Wells, and a few others I could mention."

A. W. Pinero, the English playwright, it is said by those acquainted with his habits, when beginning the building of a play locks himself in his study, gives the key to his servant, and for a period, even though it is six months at a time, is never seen by even his closest friends. Though it cannot be said that he is imitating Pinero, Augustus Thomas also retires to some secluded place when he wants to work, deciding on the locality only a few hours before he goes away. There he takes good care he will not meet any of his friends on the way to the railway station. He works hard for six months of the year, and spends the remainder of the year in or out of the city in travel and recreation, meantime manufacturing plots for the next season's plays.

"Joe" Cooper, an old Western mining man, was in a party at Demontco's, where they were talking about a recent pretty stiff poker game on a transatlantic liner. This prompted Mr. Cooper to say: "The funniest poker game I ever saw was between the late Senator Tabor of Denver, a mining promoter of the name of Fields, and a stranger to both, that was played on a snow-bound railroad train near Dillon, Col., in the Winter of 1890. We four were the only passengers in the only sleeper on the train. Fields proposed poker. I staid out. Tabor had two bars of gold worth perhaps \$4,000 apiece, which he was bringing up from one of his, at that time, producing mines. Fields had a check book, and the stranger had some currency. The game began with one of the \$4,000 gold bars as a 'buck.' It lasted eleven hours. Tabor had \$11,000 worth of Fields's checks besides his own gold bars, and the stranger was just \$4 lower when the game ended. For taking good care of the players the porter received \$50. They had only two decks of cards on the train, and I now have one of them."

Capt. F. Norton Goddard, the young millionaire who is fighting the east side policy shops, has some odd experiences. They have been circulating a cartoon on the east side which represents Goddard wading in money and holding a typical east sider up to ridicule. The picture was made by a man whom the Captain befriended when he was dispossessed after losing all his month's earnings at policy. Capt. Goddard says: "Charity is the most mysterious of all the virtues, judged by its results."

At the recent quarto-centennial banquet at Colorado Springs, the seat of honor next to Vice President Roosevelt was given to Thomas F. Walsh, to the exclusion of Senator Teller, who has represented Colorado in the Senate ever since there was a Colorado. This was a recognition of the fact that Mr. Walsh has an income of \$10,000 a day. Such an income places a golden halo around the head of its recipient which is enough to light up a whole banquet table. Mr. Walsh is the Irish miner who struck it rich at Ouray, down in the southwestern corner of Colorado. After he made his strike he moved to Denver. Denver society was oblivious of his existence. Perhaps the fact that a relative of the family kept a saloon in the disreputable district had something to do with that, and then the Walshes were offensively new. Mr. Walsh moved to Washington, got himself appointed a Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, chummed with King Leopold of Belgium, gave soirées, at one of which he paid Nordick \$3,000 for one little song, and entertained the entire American colony. Probably no such sight was ever seen as Mr. Walsh's entertainments, when guests would pour in by hundreds, asking to have their host and hostess pointed out, as they had never seen them, and in many cases had never heard of them until they received their invitations. In all these gorgeous functions Mr. Walsh was distinctively the master of ceremonies. Mrs. Walsh being a singularly cold, indifferent woman, without the social instincts possessed by her husband. Having been accepted in the seats of the mighty, Mr. Walsh goes back to Colorado and is placed in the shadow of the throne. Mr. Walsh depends unaffectedly and openly for his social progress upon his success as an entertainer. He refuses to give in charity or philanthropy, even to his church. He makes no secret of the fact, for this Irish miner who hobnobs with Kings is absolutely without affectation. The other day, when he was complimented on his toast at the banquet, he responded with a frank smile: "Glad you like it; the man who wrote it for me said it was all right, and I took his word for it."

The latest about the naïveté of Oom Paul. A few years ago the French colony in the Transvaal, on the occasion of the French national fête, on July 14, gave a grand ball at Johannesburg, which, after much persuasion on the part of M. Aubert, the French Consul, President Krüger, who hated social functions of all kinds, was induced to attend. Elaborate costumes had been donned by the ladies, all of whom were en grande décolleté.

At the hour fixed President Krüger arrived, accompanied by M. Aubert and a number of prominent Transvaalians. He preceded the party through the passage that led to the ballroom, and himself, without ceremony, opened the door. As he did so he turned very red, and stammering, "Oh, excuse me," hastily closed the door

again. Then turning to his astonished escort he exclaimed, with great embarrassment: "Gracious! What have I done! The ladies are not yet dressed!"

There was a great scurrying in all directions to secure neckties and high-necked attire for the ladies, and Oom Paul passed the best part of the evening apologizing for his supposed inopportune advent.

Nothing Common for Her.

FLASHING with silk and satin and sparkling with diamonds she swept into the broker's office, a creature of fashion and society, patrician from the tip of her ostrich feather hat to the sole of her French heel.

"I'd like to buy some stock," she said sweetly as the broker came forward. My husband, Mr. M., is your customer—" "Yes, to be sure," said the broker, "what stock do you wish?" "Why, just stock," she answered vaguely. "I know," he responded patiently, "but there are many stocks—" "Oh, are there? Of course," she asked and answered in a breath. "Why, let me see," and she bit the end of her glove pensively. "I think it was some sort of metal."

"Steel?" he ventured. "Yes, that's it," she exclaimed delightedly. "Get me some."

"Well, there is common and preferred, which do you wish? I should suggest the common."

"Mr. M.—the idea!" she burst forth angrily. "I have always been accustomed to the best and I still want it. I wish no common stock, and I am astonished that you should even hint at such an idea!"

"But—," he began helplessly.

"I want the very best stock there is. I don't care what it costs, and if you care to insult me by offering to buy poor stock I shall go elsewhere. Common! ugh!" And in a fit of virtuous indignation she blazed out of the office.

A Jersey Coast Fad.

The Pleasure Bay habit is a fad of the cottager and hotel guest on the Jersey coast. There is not a day that a number of parties do not drive or trolley over from the different resorts to Pleasure Bay for luncheon, dinner, or supper. The consequence is that the old restaurants are taxed to their utmost capacity, and new ones are springing up, until quite a colony of eating-houses has been established. Some of the restaurants are very odd. One is over one hundred and fifty years old, and boasts great broad shingles on its roof fastened with hand-wrought nails. These have been taken away as souvenirs in such quantities by guests that a rule has been made and a notice printed forbidding them to carry the roof away, as they are doing piecemeal. At another place the proprietor has arranged any number of portable cabins in the grounds. These are made accommodate parties of from two to twenty-four. The proprietor always makes his appearance at the end of the meal to ask if the guests are satisfied, and to state that each party is in its own house, and every one must make him or herself at home. At another sailboats are provided to bring the guests up and down from the trolley. All this goes into the daily routine of life along the Jersey coast.

Hotels at Fashion's Lounging Places.

The invasion of the hotel in some of the cottage Summer communities is beginning to raise a storm of opposition. There is still a rumor that E. J. Berwind and other wealthy capitalists are contemplating the building of a modern hotel on the site of the burned Ocean House at Newport, but the Barbeyes hold the site at a very high figure. Lenox is to have a new hotel, on a beautiful site overlooking the entire range of the Berkshires, but the Lenox people who are attached to Curtis's are not overjoyed at the prospect.

Southampton is without a large hotel, and the residents have opposed any scheme to have one built. This Summer, however, may change their ideas, as much inconvenience has been suffered by the severity of the local prohibition law, which has excluded the clubs from selling alcoholic beverages in any form. There seems to be a way by which a hotel could get around this enactment, and the Southampton people are even willing to allow their privacy to be invaded by the "tripper" rather than go through such another drinkless Summer.

Finding His Rating.

It was on the beach at Southampton. A number of children were playing and digging in the sand in charge of nurses and governesses. Two little fellows in immaculate white duck sailor suits had scraped up an acquaintance. Neither of them was much over three years old.

"I live in New York," said one, with somewhat of an air of superiority, "and where do you live?"

The other chap looked him over for a moment and then retorted: "I live at Tuxedo Park. How many horses does your father keep?"

This last was a crusher, but it showed the spirit of the rising moneyed generation.

Where They Come in Handy.

"I don't think I should care to be seen in the New York streets wearing a pair of sandals such as are becoming popular in London now," said a New Yorker, who has just returned from the British metropolis. "but I have brought some sandals with me, and I am glad to have them. I wear them in the house, and find them as much superior to slippers as slippers are to patent leather shoes when you want to be comfortable."

DARK HORSES, SOMBRE CARRIAGES, INCONSPICUOUS LIVERIES.

W. D. GRAND of the American Horse Exchange, when asked if the wealthy families of New York frequently changed their horses, replied: "Very frequently; otherwise we dealers would starve to death." Asked to state the favorite color of the horses in some of the principal private stables of New York, after referring to his books, this authority on the heavy harness horse said:

"Chocolate chestnuts are the only animals which Senator Clark drives in his four-in-hand, and William C. Whitney tools nothing but bays.

"Mr. Belmont rides behind seal brown or very dark bays.

"The Goulds favor brown horses, and while the Vanderbilts have no special color in horseflesh, they give the preference to bays, browns, dark chestnuts, and very quiet colors.

"Clarence Mackay buys chestnuts and cross-matched pairs of chestnuts and gray or gray and black.

"Abram S. Hewitt drives blacks or very dark browns.

"Dr. W. Seward Webb has no preference as to color, but wants hackney-bred horses, and breeds most of them himself at his stock farm in Shelburne.

"There must be no white marks on any of the Astor horses, most of which are dark seal browns.

"Dapple gray is sometimes cross-matched with a chestnut in the carriage of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, and J. Pierpont Morgan uses nothing but bay horses."

As to the carriages used by fashionable private families of New York and the color and style of the liveries worn by the servants, Mr. Grand said: "Gaudily painted vehicles and gorgeous liveries are a thing of the past, and to-day the private carriages of the families of the best-known people in the social life of New York are painted in sombre hues, and the coachmen and footmen wear liveries equally inconspicuous. I speak now more particularly of the liveries worn by the servants of wealthy New Yorkers like the Astors, the Vanderbilts, William C. Whitney, the Belmonts, Stuyvesant Fish, the Goulds, Clarence Mackay, United States Senator W. A. Clark, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Walter Seward Webb, and others of the smart set. The prevailing colors of the liveries worn by the servants of the fortunate citizens are decidedly dark, if not black. Claret and very dark blue or dark green are also in vogue. These sombre hues are, however, enlivened by the false collars, waistcoats, stripes down the trousers, and the epaulets and aquillettes. Nearly all the families mentioned have their cloth made to order in the West of England, and we thus have the 'Gould claret,' the 'Oelrichs green,' the 'Mackay blue,' the 'Belmont claret,' and so on.

"The style or shape of the various garments of servants' liveries are almost standard—that is, they are nearly all cut alike, and innovations are not countenanced. The silk hat of coachmen and footmen must not be too much on the 'bell' shape; otherwise, it is considered 'sporty' and not the thing.

"Cockades are rarely seen, being very bad form, except in the case of Congressmen's servants or those whose masters are attached to embassies or legations to foreign countries. Congressman Belmont's coachmen, footmen, and grooms wear cockades, and they alone wear them at the present time.

"There is no official 'Presidential' livery, as each incumbent retains his private colors, and that of President McKinley is singularly sombre and inconspicuous.

"Coachmen wear high, standing linen collars, with rounded corners an inch apart. Gentlemen's servants do not wear whiskers or mustaches, being smooth shaven, by an unwritten law. The family butler, like his master, wears a plain black dress suit in the evening, but in the forenoon custom permits him to wear with his swallow-tailed coat a pair of dark gray striped trousers and a double-breasted, dark, fancy waistcoat, with a dark figure or spot. This latter attire he may conscientiously wear at breakfast and luncheon."

Here are some facts about the liveries of a few well-known people: Richard Croker and Andrew Freedman have adopted the same livery, consisting of a double-breasted frock overcoat, with black velvet collar, yellow false collar, black and yellow striped waistcoats, and either buckskin breeches or black trousers with a yellow cord, according to the weather. The Croker livery is ornate with gold buttons bearing the monogram R. C.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay's colors are blue and red, with silver crest buttons. For indoors the servants wear a dark blue coat, plain red waistcoat, and blue trousers, with a red stripe or cord. Blue is worn by the stablemen. In the cold weather the coachmen and footmen wear double-breasted overcoats, lined with fur and trimmed with Persian lamb collars and cuffs. The coats have plain frogs and silver buttons. In mild weather the coat is blue, with a black velvet collar and a red false collar. The coats are very smart and cut short, the grooms wearing coats shorter than the coachmen. In the country the livery is of drab whipcord or tweed, the coat being a "cutaway" waistcoat, and breeches of the same material, and tan boxcloth leggings.

The full-dress livery of W. Seward Webb

is one of the most "stunning" in town. The black coat with gold lace covers a waistcoat of yellow plush and knee breeches of black plush with gold garters and buckles, stockings of yellow silk, with patent leather pumps, fastened by golden buckles. For ordinary occasions the indoor livery of Dr. Webb's servants consists of a regular black coat with brass buttons, shoulder knots, a white duck waistcoat, with gold buttons and black trousers. In winter the coachmen and footmen wear double-breasted frock overcoats of black box cloth, with velvet collars and brass buttons, and cut to show half of the boot top. Underneath the overcoat is a heavy, woolen-lined waistcoat with sleeves. Below this are white buckskin breeches and top boots, or, according to the occasion, long trousers. In the summer Dr. Webb's men when in town wear single-breasted frock coats, breeches, and top boots. For the country they wear the regulation Bliss tweed or whipcord cutaway, with sleeved waistcoats, breeches, and lace shoes. Dr. Webb has a big stable at Shelburne, Vt., and at his town house he has thirty-five servants.

As smart as any turn-out in town is that of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. The coachmen and footmen wear green coats with green velvet collars, green, and yellow false collars, and waistcoats of green and yellow. They also wear white buckskins and stunning top boots.

The Vanderbilt servants are still liveried in black for the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, except the coachmen and footmen of young Cornelius, who are draped in claret colored coats, red and white striped waistcoats, claret trousers with a red cord or stripe, or, in lieu of these, white buckskin breeches.

It is said that the Astors are the oldest family in the United States whose servants wear livery. It is of green, red, black, and yellow. For functions the English "shad, belly" coat is worn. It is trimmed with black braid, gold-crested buttons, and black epaulets and aquillettes. With this coat are worn green plush breeches and a green plush waistcoat. The latter has gold buttons with the family crest and the former has gold lace garters and gold buckles. For ordinary occasions a green coat with a red and black striped waistcoat, is worn with green trousers with a red stripe or cord. In winter the coachmen and footmen wear a double-breasted frock overcoat, with either trousers or breeches, as occasion may require, and in summer a single-breasted frock coat is worn.

Claret is the main color in the livery worn by the servants of George Gould. The coachmen and footmen, for outdoor, wear box overcoats and undercoats, with red velvet collars, silver monogram buttons, and waistcoats of red and white stripes. They wear either white buckskin breeches and top boots or claret trousers, with a red cord or stripe. The indoor servants wear a claret coat with a claret and white striped waistcoat. The indoor trousers of claret have a white stripe or cord, and the claret plush knee breeches have a silver garter and silver buckle, worn with black silk stockings and patent leather pumps with silver buckles.

United States Senator W. A. Clark, who is now in Europe, has establishments in New York, Washington, Southampton, L. I., and Butte, Mont. In Washington the livery is drab; in New York it is green, with silver buttons, and in Southampton it is a Bliss tweed Selby coat, breeches with box cloth leggings, and a waistcoat of striped green and white.

Perfection in every detail is the characteristic of the liveries worn by the servants of William C. Whitney. The Whitney livery is green and white. The housecoat is of green cloth. The waistcoat is of a green and white stripe, and the green trousers have a white cord or stripe. Only well built, big, and good looking men are engaged by Mr. Whitney, and the maids are equally presentable. The ex-Secretary maintains establishments at 871 Fifth Avenue, at Newport, at Aiken, S. C., at Westbury, and at Sheephead Bay. The outdoor livery is, in winter, a loose double-breasted overcoat, lined with mink, and trimmed with Persian lamb collar and cuffs and frogs. The silver buttons bear the Whitney monogram. In the country the Whitney servants wear drab tweed cutaway and sack coats, waistcoats and breeches of the same material, box cloth leggings, and "drag" overcoats in frock shape. Mr. Whitney employs more servants than any man in America, and his head coachman and head butler are men of great responsibilities.

James Henry Smith, the "silent man of Wall Street," is said to put his coachmen and footmen into more expensive winter livery than any man in town. The livery is of black, trimmed with canary and gold buttons. Over the livery last winter were costly bearskin caps, capes, and robes. He has stables in New York, Tuxedo, and Newport.

The livery of Abram S. Hewitt is always a very smart affair, and consists of green cloth, yellow trimmings, and gold buttons.

The Dinwiddie livery is claret and silver buttons.

The Havemeyer servants wear blue, with silver buttons.

Frank Gould has his men in green, trimmed with yellow.

A. C. Bostwick's livery of black and yellow with gold buttons is regarded as one of the smartest in town.

Mrs. Fred Nelson (sister of Fred Gebhard) has her men in black, and Stuyvesant Fish's coachmen and footmen wear claret, with silver buttons. There is not much display in either case, but their equipages are always smart and fresh, as are those of J. Pierpont Morgan, whose servants wear a very democratic livery of black adorned simply with silver buttons.

The Ogden Mills' livery is of green cloth, with yellow trimmings, and brass buttons.

The Ogden Mills' livery is of green drab, and in summer green coat and trousers and white and green striped waistcoats.

Anson Phelps Stokes's men wear green coats, with black velvet collars; green trousers, with a yellow stripe, (buckskin breeches on fine days) and green and yellow waistcoats, and false collars and brass buttons.

The colors of George C. Boldt are light blue coats, with black velvet collars; yellow false collars; blue and yellow waistcoats, with gilt buttons; white buckskin breeches, or, on wet days, blue trousers, with a yellow stripe.

G. P. Morosini's livery is blue, with silver buttons, red velvet collars, red shoulder knots, and on fine afternoons buckskin breeches.

The Drexel livery is of claret, a very light shade, with velvet collar to match, red false collar, a plain red waistcoat, solid silver crest buttons, and a red cord in trousers.

H. B. Hollins's men wear a blue double-breasted frock coat, with a velvet collar to match; a yellow false collar, and blue trousers, with a yellow stripe. The waistcoat is of plain yellow, with gilt monogram buttons. Drab is worn in the country.

James Stillman's coachmen and grooms wear green coats, with black velvet collars, green and white waistcoats, and false

collars, and green trousers, with white stripes or cords.

In winter drab is worn by Mrs. G. De Forest's people, and in summer green, with yellow trimmings and gilt monogram buttons.

The Gallatin livery is a dark blue coat, with silver buttons; a black and white false collar, and waistcoat of blue and white.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones's coachmen and footmen wear very light claret-colored coats and trousers, or buckskins, and claret and yellow waistcoats. The false collar is also of claret and yellow. The coats have black velvet collars, and the trousers a yellow stripe.

The livery of Ernesto Fabbri is of a light blue, the trousers having a white cord. The false collar and waistcoat are in black and white stripes.

Wanted to Taste It.

The doctor and his wife, who live in New York, had gone to a seaside resort not 100 miles from the city, intending to spend a month by the silvery waves. They went to half a dozen hotels, including those to which they had been recommended, but found every place filled to overflowing.

They at last secured quarters in a hotel that seemed clean and comfortable, but at the first meal their hearts sank. There was barely enough food to go around, and all the guests had hungry and wolfish expressions. The doctor told his wife he was sure they measured the share of each guest with a rule before they brought it in from the kitchen, so diminutive were the portions.

The next meal was dinner, and when soup was served a little boy at the table put some in his mouth, and then held his head backward with his face up.

"You shouldn't do that, Eddie," said his father. "That is not a nice way to eat."

"I can't help it, papa," replied Eddie. "I am so hungry that I want to taste it before I swallow it."

The doctor and his wife left for New York by the next train.

SCIENTIFIC FISH STORY.

SINCE the general acceptance by the scientific world of the theory of evolution the facts of animal intelligence have acquired a new importance quite apart from their general interest from the strong probability that they furnish object lessons, so to speak, of the remote predecessor of the human mind in its early evolutionary stages.

The study of animal intelligence in the hands of such men as Romanes and Lubbock, Darwin and Spencer has been of exceeding value in tracing the evolution of mind. And, although the enthusiasm which leads to elaborate researches on the reasoning powers of angle worms and tadpoles may perhaps in the majority of cases be unproductive of anything practical, when the higher animals are studied by competent men data of the highest interest and importance may be expected.

Prof. Norman Niplett of Clark University has recently published an interesting account of such an investigation regarding the educability of two perch, which he kept in an aquarium and experimented with for several months. Fish may be said to be the lowest members of the higher group of animals, and thus present especial interest as being on the borderland between the two brain types.

Prof. Niplett was led to his investigation by the story by Möbius, which is thus related by Bateson: Pike, having lived some time in a tank separated by a glass plate from another in which small fish were living, desisted from trying to catch them, and, on the glass plate being removed, never attempted to do so, the pike having evidently come to believe the minnows to be under special protection of some sort.

In Prof. Niplett's experiment two perch, a male and a female, had been kept in a small tank in the laboratory for several months and fed on live minnows, 2 or 3 inches in length, which they took greedily. A glass partition was now placed in the tank and their food changed to angle worms. Just before feeding them with the worms a few minnows were placed in the new tank on the other side of the glass and allowed to remain until the worms were thrown to the perch. At the first trial, as soon as the minnows were placed in the adjoining tank, the perch began ramming the glass partition to get at them; their actions becoming more violent as the minnows approached the latter. They continued to strike the glass viciously until the worms were thrown to them, the female especially showing signs of great anger and impatience. At the second feeding their efforts were neither so long continued nor so violent, and after about a month's experience of the glass partition they paid very little attention to the minnows. One day, after the appetite of the perch had been a little dulled with worms, Prof. Niplett removed the partition and admitted a minnow. The latter swam around with the perch, over and under them, evidently seeking companionship. The male perch paid no attention to it, but the female, whose persistence at the glass had been much more marked, moved toward the minnow several times, but always stopped and turned away without striking, apparently thinking herself unable, for some mysterious reason, to reach him. Although this experiment was repeated for several days, and even when the perch were very hungry, the minnow was unmolested. Minnows then left in the other tank continuously. The perch paid little attention to them and rarely touched the glass partition, although they occasionally took up a

position near it and watched the minnows at play. When the partition was removed the minnows swam freely about with the perch, but were unharmed.

The curiously limited way in which these perch had learned their lesson was shown by another experiment. One day, instead of dropping the angle worms into the perch tank, as usual, they were dropped into the minnow tank. The perch immediately dashed violently against the partition in their efforts to reach them, and continued to strike the glass energetically for some time.

This brings out in a very striking way the extremely limited educability of most forms of animal intelligence, which, although qualitatively of the same sort as our own, perhaps, is so very sharply circumscribed as to be hardly worthy of the name of reasoning. The perch had, finally, after a month or two's experience, learned that they could not get at the minnows; but evidently, instead of imputing their inability to the glass partition, they considered it some new and remarkable property of the minnows themselves, and were no doubt greatly surprised when they found even angle worms developing the same mysterious power.

The minnows were next removed from the sight of the perch for several days, and then placed directly in the tank with them. It was plain that the behavior of the perch had been very much modified by their previous experience with the partition. Although they were very hungry, they paid little attention to the minnows at first. Finally, the female followed one of them into a corner and, apparently much to her own surprise, struck and secured it. The male, although he chased the other minnow around the tank in a listless way, seemed to have lost confidence in his hunting powers, and after five hours the minnow was still unharmed.

As Paulsen suggests regarding the Möbius pike, "A strike at the minnow had come to mean a bump on the nose for him." When the glass partition was taken out the male perch would swim up to its previous position and make little bumps forward as if expecting to strike the usual obstruction, and was plainly at a loss when he didn't. He then turned and swam down as if following the glass.

During the whole of the time the perch were fed upon worms they showed a marked interest in any one who came about the tank, especially near their meal time, and would gaze out, snap their jaws, flirt their tails, and swim about the tank impatiently.

Regarding the sense of hearing in fish, although the weight of opinion seems to be that they hear little or nothing of sounds either in water or air, Prof. Niplett found some indications of such a sense, at any rate, one of "jar." If not of true hearing in his perch, and a tank of goldfish kept in the laboratory almost never failed to respond to his whistle, especially if hungry.

In his book on animal intelligence Romanes gives an interesting instance of the reasoning powers of a perch. It was one day discovered in a stream, guarding its nest full of small fry, and was evidently much disturbed by the attentions of the visitors. When next day they again returned to watch her she and the nest had disappeared, but upon looking a few yards up stream the female was found, still guarding her fry with jealous care. In a little cavity she had scooped out of the coarse bottom sand.

V. J. Y.

The Fate of Admiral Byng

A Famous Naval Incident Which Has Been Referred to as the Par-
allel of the Schley-Sampson Controversy Soon to be Investigated

REAR ADMIRAL ROBLEY D. EVANS, in his book called "A Sailor's Log," has compared the charges against Rear Admiral Schley to the accusations which led to the execution of Admiral John Byng of the British Navy in 1757. Since this mention of a likeness between the two cases was made there has been frequent comment on the subject, but, owing to the remote period of history in which Admiral Byng lived and died, it is certain that most people have only the vaguest idea of who he was, what he did, or why his name should be coupled with that of Schley.

John Byng was born in 1704, the son of the Viscount Torrington. In 1756 he was the Admiral in command of a fleet sent to the Mediterranean Sea to relieve the beleaguered British garrison at Port Mahon, Island of Minorca, in the Balearic Islands, Spain. The garrison was threatened by a French squadron under the Duke of Richelieu, in an engagement with whom Byng was the loser. At the instance of the Ministry in England, whose ineffectual war policy had rendered it unpopular, he was tried by court-martial and found guilty of neglect of duty. In spite of the unanimous recommendation for mercy by the court, he was shot to death on March 14, 1757, in the harbor of Portsmouth. The court, in asking for mercy for the Admiral, deplored the fact that the article of war under which conviction had been voted admitted of no mitigation of the punishment by the court, even though the offenses charged had been committed through a mere error of judgment.

A reader of THE NEW YORK TIMES has recently come upon a history written by a contemporary of Byng. Under the simple title of "The Siege of Mahon" are chronicled the trial and conviction of the Admiral and the causes that led thereto. By the author of the history it is claimed that the book is not biased, but the animus is so apparently red hot from a recent controversy and so humanly alive in the personalities written into it at the close range of last year's happenings that, were it not for the long "S" of its queer type and its otherwise quaint make-up, one might think it a recent issue from some modern press rather than a London publication of the middle of the century before the last, "at Shakespeare's Head, behind the Chapter House in St. Paul's Churchyard."

The triangular action of the history presents as simultaneous points of interest Minorca and the siege of Mahon, the doings of the British Ministry at home, and the proceedings of Byng, culminating in his trial. A somewhat striking topographical resemblance may be found between Port Mahon and Santiago de Cuba—"a fortified port town on the southeast coast of the island, its fine sheltered harbor, deep enough for ships of the line, extending several miles inland, with a narrow entrance between high rocky cliffs defended by batteries."

Here the besieged garrison of St. Philip's, under Military Governor General Blakeney, in April 1756, awaited the sending of a superior British squadron to meet the French fleet that had landed an army of 20,000 men from its transports.

Nothing, says the contemporary history, had been omitted by the Governor and officers to prepare for a long defense, nor did they doubt for a moment that a fleet and additional troops would soon arrive from England to succor them. Early in the year 1756 Gov. Blakeney had written to Mr. Fox, the Prime Minister, a letter stating that there was "all the appearance in the world to believe that the French intend to make an attack upon this island." To this had been added a request for aid in making the defenses on the island adequate. The letter had been sent on March 15, and the French squadron appeared off shore on March 25, retired shortly, and then kept reappearing at intervals up to May 18, on the afternoon of which day the garrison had its hope revived by the sight of another squadron, presumably English. Later it was ascertained certainly that the ships, seventeen in number, were friendly. The French troops that had been landed on shore and were harassing the garrison from all sides sent up distress signals.

Shortly the rescue fleet went out of sight—to find and vanquish that of the Duke of Richelieu, so the garrison thought. On the following day, however, the latter's vessels came back and took their position at the harbor's mouth. What was guessed at the time was proven by later news from French deserters; the English fleet had been conquered. Bonfires in the French camps blazed all night in celebration.

The history of "The Siege of Mahon," after describing what happened there, changes the scene of its action back to England, where, it says, the Ministry had been laughing for months at rumors, and even at positive intelligence, that a French fleet was on its way to Minorca. Besides the letter of Gov. Blakeney to Mr. Fox, other reliable news to this effect had been received. Says the historian:

Apprised of this formidable preparation and destination of this armament, the Ministry of England did not or would not believe the reports made to them repeatedly on the best authority from Consuls, ambassadors, agents, and other channels,

which reports all agreed in every particular. Was not this evidence sufficient to convince, alarm, and actuate those at the helm? who, nevertheless, were by a most strange infatuation lulled into the most torpid state of inattention and supineness; nor was it till the beginning of April, 1756, after all these continued corroborations, that the Ministry awoke to any sense of danger; for they were either really or affectedly assured that the armament at Toulon was destined for Canada, and sent to Admiral Byng, then at Portsmouth, to sail to the Mediterranean, in order to stop or intercept the expedition. Nay, they laid very high wagers that such armaments, even then ready to sail, were not destined for Minorca, and when they were told that the French were landed on the island, gave so little credit to the report that thousands were won and lost in the betting. Thus our most serious affairs, nay, our imminent destruction, were treated by them as a jest, and the security of our possessions staked at a gaming table; they were led to be amused with the vague reports of an intended invasion at home, and, in consequence of their apprehensions for their own interests, landed or moneyed, chose to sacrifice Minorca with open eyes to their properties at home. Hence Byng was sent to sea, not half enabled to look his enemies in the face, which may be one reason (allowing him to be mistaken in point of judgment) for our losing Minorca.

The Admiral, on the 7th of April, set sail with his instructions, with only ten ships, some of these not fit for service, and without their proper complement of men. * * * * * He had, of course, been able to land the men with great ease; he was blameable for having made no attempt to land them; he had not made each of his ships sail in proportion to their distance from the ship she was to engage, or else the engagement would have become general, as it should have been; such was the weather that had he sailed his vessels as above indicated, he would have kept a good line of battle as easily and as well as with the sail he did make; he gave the signal to engage at the wrong time, and then the van of the fleet bore down on the van of the French fleet, which was lying to and waiting; the rear did not bear "right down" upon the enemy, but slantwise, and the Admiral, seeing the ships Louisa and Trident next ahead of him not making sail, attempted to back his main and mizzen top sails and hauled up his foresail to give time for them to get into their places; the van might have sailed faster; so might the rear; the arrangement of the vessels was all wrong; the Admiral fired when at too great a distance from the enemy; he ordered the ships to shorten sail before they were close enough to the enemy; he stopped fighting too soon and retired; he might have prevented much of the damage to his fleet by ordering the ships to crowd on sails at the right time; he did not make the general signal to chase after the engagement, and he neither returned to Mahon nor made any further attempt to aid the garrison.

Much evidence was introduced by the Admiral to justify or controvert the allegations against him. He claimed that he had not been answerable for not taking aboard men at Gibraltar, inasmuch as the commanding officer there refused to let them go; he would have been improvident in trying to land these men, even if he had had them; he could not have served the garrison better than he did with his fleet, the complement of his ships being short and many of his sailors being sick or unskilled; the manoeuvres he ordered were, taken altogether, the proper ones for various reasons; his van went "right down" because the ships in the van were "not astern"; the rear did not bear "right down" because the ships in the rear "were astern," and if they had borne "right down" they would have left the enemy ahead, and besides, the vessels in going "right down" would have subjected themselves to the risk of being raked by the enemy and beaten before having a chance to engage; the firing at long range was for many reasons unavoidable; the sails were laid back, it was true, but this was made necessary by an accident, which was explained at length in the Admiral's defense; he could not keep clear of the Trident because he did not see her, and he made sail as soon as he did get clear of her, but the enemy out sailed him after that; when he saw the French going he did signal for more sail, but it was not in his power to join the van before the enemy got out of reach; he had not sufficient forces to justify a general signal to chase, which fact he lamented to those about him at the time, and he did not return to Mahon because he was not in a condition for a second engagement, in the event of which he would "probably have suffered a total defeat."

With an evident attempt at fairness, says the historian, the court commented on the substance of the defense, but the Admiral was adjudged culpable on the whole. The sentence was as follows:

The court-martial are of opinion that Admiral Byng did not do his utmost to engage the enemy, and therefore are of opinion that he is fallen under part of the twelfth article of war, and adjudge and sentence him to be shot to death; but as it doth not appear to the court that it was either through cowardice, or disaffection, they do unanimously recommend him to mercy.

Article XII. of the Articles of War, under which Admiral Byng was convicted and sentenced, read this way: "Every person in the fleet who, through cowardice, negligence, or disaffection, shall not do his utmost to take, or destroy every ship which it shall be his duty to engage, and to assist and relieve all and every of his Majesty's ships or those of his allies, which it shall be his duty to assist or relieve; every such person so offending, and being convicted thereof by the sentence of a court-martial, shall suffer death."

Notwithstanding the plea for mercy, the sentence was ordered to be executed. Later a member of the court-martial petitioned for an act of Parliament to release the members from their oath "not to reveal the vote or opinions of any particular member," on the ground that the court had something to disclose in order to do justice to the convicted Admiral. The execution was respite for a fortnight. After the House of Commons had voted to release the members of the court from their oath the House of Lords rejected the bill to that effect. Just before he was shot the Admiral delivered to William Brough, Esq., Marshal of the High Court of Admiralty, the following statement:

These are my thoughts on this occasion. I give them to you that you may authenticate them and prevent anything spurious from being published that might tend to defame me. I have given a copy to one of my relations.

A few moments will now deliver me from the virulent persecution and frustrate the further malice of my enemies. Nor need I envy them a life subject to the sensations my injuries and the injustice done me must create. Persuaded I am justice will be done to my reputation hereafter. The manner and cause of raising and keeping up the popular clamor and prejudice against me will be seen through. I shall be considered (as I now perceive myself) a victim, destined to divert indignation and resentment from the proper objects.

Truth has prevailed over calumny and falsehood and justice has wiped off the ignominious stain of my supposed want of personal courage or disaffection. * * * But who can be presumptuously sure of his own judgment; if my crime is an error in judgment, * * * and if yet the error in judgment should be on the side of my judges, God forgive them, as I do, and may the distress of their minds and uneasiness of their consciences, which, in justice to me, they have represented, be relieved and subside, as my resentment has done. * * * J. BYNG.

An Anecdote of Tom Murphy.

IN the palmy days of Long Branch, back in the sixties, when the steamer Jéssie Hoyt was a flier, and the Wall Street men and politicians traveled on her, Thomas Murphy, who died a few days ago, was in his prime and on the top wave of popularity with the men who gathered on the broad piazzas of the Stetson House, Stetson, of Astor House fame, ran the hotel, and there was no more frequent visitor than Murphy.

He was brimming with good humor and loved a joke, whether at his own expense or that of somebody else. He was a good swimmer, too, and the bathing hour found him at the beach.

Just out from the briny, and with a pall of water, he was plodding through the sand to a bathing house, when a vision of pretty womanhood stood upon the steps leading from the bluff. A bathrobe hid the splendors of her bathing costume, and with an air of condescension and proprietorship she called to him:

"Here, my man; are you busy?"

"Not very, ma'am, at your service!" cheerily replied Murphy, putting down the pail and advancing with obedient air.

The robe was gently taken from the shoulders and handed to Murphy, who modestly inquired, with a thorough brogue:

"What'll I do with it, ma'am?"

"Give it to my maid, over at house No. 5. Then come to me."

Murphy saw possibilities for a joke. He gave the robe to the maid, and, touching his forehead with his hand, put himself on duty, leading his self-constituted mistress to the surf, taking her out to the end of the life-line, and guarding her safely while she swam around, then, holding her hand, led her up the beach to No. 5.

"Ye'll want a pail o' water to take the sand off your pretty feet, ma'am?"

The question was put so nicely that even the compliment was not resented, so he filled the pail and carried it to the bath-house, while the bather took a half dollar from her maid, handed it gracefully to Murphy, and inquired:

"What's your name, my man?"

"They call me Tom, ma'am, at your service. Thank you, ma'am!" and off he went to join the crowd of friends and bathers.

There was a "hop" at the Stetson that night, with many well-known men on the committee, and Murphy was the centre of a jolly party, while the lady of the bathrobe was among the dancers.

She looked at Murphy, not once, but often, and, with a whisper to her companion, joined "Charley" Stetson, and then Stetson laughed and nodded to Murphy, beckoning him toward the group in which the lady stood.

"Let me introduce an old friend," said he, and with an air of merriment, continued: "Mr. Murphy?"

There was a smile on Murphy's face, only the courtly acknowledgment of an introduction.

"I thought your name was Tom, the Bather," blushing suggested Murphy's late mistress.

"So it is, ma'am, and I'd be Tom the Bather every day for the privilege of escorting you to the water, and I'd not want half a dollar for the service, either!"

He held up the coin as a souvenir of the occasion, and there was a pleasant little supper, with the lady among the guests, and an all around toast to "Tom, the Bather," later in the evening.

New York's First Nighters

NEW YORK "first nighters" are happy, at least some of them are in town. Theatrical managers are arranging "openings" for the beginning of what promises to be one of the most successful and remarkable theatrical seasons the metropolis has ever known.

It will soon be time to entirely discard the bathing suit for the evening gown and the "spike-tail" coat. The first nighter is drifting back to town with his coat of tan, and is promptly seeing to it that he has his favorite seats secured for the conspicuous opening nights already announced.

First nights and first nighters are as distinctively a feature of the life of New York City as anything one can readily think of. The average New Yorker takes his theatre seriously, which is mainly responsible for this.

Your country cousin will tell you that the only two winter diversions of the New Yorker are the restaurants and the theatres. But he is generally envious, and his opinion cannot be taken as impartial.

The New York first nighter is of the greatest importance to a new production, although it would be hard to get a manager to confess that he paid any attention to what the first nighter said or how he regarded a new play, though some managers may grudgingly grant that the first nighters' criticism is generally indicative of how the majority of the audience is taking the play.

From the time of the establishment of the earliest theatrical enterprise here, the first nighter has been growing as an institution. About the time the Grand Opera House, on Eighth Avenue, was opened, the newspapers began to sit up and take notice of him, and when grand opera was moved over to the Academy of Music and the magenta bloods of Washington Square began to compete with each other for conspicuous stalls for the opening night, the newspapers began to use the "among those present" line, followed by the names of men and women whose presence lent added splendor to the various occasions. The names for the most part were not far different from those of to-day who are reported as being present from time to time at the interesting theatrical events. The difference lies largely in the fact that those of to-day are mostly the children and children's children of the folks who cheered Jenny Lind, Patti, Nilsson, Booth, Wallace, Neilson, and the rest.

Frank McKee was found huddled up in a dark corner of the Madison Square Theatre watching Peter Dalley rehearsing a new play by Augustus Thomas, which they all hope has as much fizz and pop as its name, which is "Champagne Charlie." Between watching for lines to laugh at and opening telegrams, McKee paid his respects to the first-nighter in this fashion:

"He's a great fellow, the first nighter—I mean the real first nighter, of course. When I say the real one, I mean the chap who has been present at every important opening theatrical event since he began carrying a latch key and who can tell you off-hand the theatrical and generally the personal history of every one in the cast and who will begin to rant to his companion before the curtain has fallen if he hears anything in the lines or sees any 'business' that suggests plagiarism on the part of the author, and who mingles with the others like him in the lobby or smoking room between the acts and passes his opinion on the probable chances of the success of the new play, irrespective of how the majority of the audience may be taking it. In most cases he is a high-paying patron and seldom asks for more than he pays for, and is entirely unprejudiced in his criticisms, although frequently much interested by sentiment of one kind or another in the play or some one in it. Every manager is glad to see him on opening night, and he can't come in any too great quantities to suit me. As to what a manager thinks of his criticisms, I refuse to commit myself, although it is doubtful whether many managers hear his criticisms directly. You know that nowadays no manager who is making a new production can be found around the front of the house on a first night. The custom of standing in front of the box office shaking hands with people passed away with the one that carried a huge diamond in a broad expanse of shirt front as a managerial badge with it.

"The manager of to-day leaves it to a representative to keep him informed as to how the audience is taking the new play; therefore, he gets the amalgamation of the criticisms of not only the first nighter, but of any one else whose opinion may help to make a general one by which to guess whether the new play is going to 'go' or not."

Marc Klaw and Abe Erlanger, whose specialties are making big productions of one sort or another, said they preferred to wait for the next morning's papers to get a line on what people thought of their plays, but as for the first nighter, "Why, bless your soul, he is as necessary to a successful opening as is an orchestra."

Alf Hayman, who conducts Charles Frohman's department of publicity, and who is the general dome of the Frohman-Hayman enterprises, said: "On the night of a new production Charles Frohman is generally not very far away from the prompter's

stand. He has grown to know his audiences so well that he can tell almost to a certainty just how a new play is being received by an occasional glance at the faces in the audience, which vary but slightly on a Frohman opening night." Daniel Frohman, who is a very thorough stage director himself, has this same faculty to a marked degree, and he is able to tell what his first night audience thinks of a play long before the opinions of the critics appear in cold type.

The business manager of the Empire Theatre on Broadway is Thomas Shea, who has made the first nighter a study for years and is perhaps the best-posted man in New York City on his foibles and fancies. Mr. Shea has been catering to him also, and there are positively 561 men and women in and adjacent to New York City who look to Mr. Shea to see that they get the particular seats they feel comfortable in for every first Monday and every first Saturday night in a season.

The things that Mr. Shea could tell of the peculiarities of the first nighter would fill space in most interesting sequence, but for obvious reasons he prefers to reserve his reminiscences appertaining to and touching on such matters until some time when he is not so closely related to them.

"It will no doubt interest many casual visitors to this theatre," said Mr. Shea, "to know that many of the seats are practically rented by the year. While we have no system similar to that in vogue at the Metropolitan Opera House during the opera season, the result is much the same. I have here a letter from a well-known financier that I will read you, reserving his name, of course, and it will show you just what importance the first nighter attaches to the seats he will occupy during the season."

My Dear Mr. Shea: As you know, I have been trying for several years to secure the two seats in your theatre always occupied by Mrs. — and her daughter. I am informed that she will in the future have her residence abroad and therefore will not need the seats in question. If I am in time, I would be obliged if you would reserve them for me for every "first" Monday night and every Saturday matinee during the entire season of 1901-2. If you will tell me the amount I will send you a check on receipt of your favor. Yours, etc.,

And here is another from Pasadena, Cal., which reads:

I will not decide for some weeks whether or not I shall return to New York, but I want the two seats I have always had reserved for every "first" Monday night and every first Saturday night whether I am in town or not. I will send you a check on receipt of your statement of what they will amount to this season. Yours, etc.,

"I show you this," said Shea, "to illustrate something I want to say that will interest lots of theatregoers who frequently complain because they cannot get this or that seat, although they ask for them in what would ordinarily appear plenty of time.

"A lady whom I have known casually for years came up to the box office just before the close of last season and said: 'I want 1 and 3 in the front row for John Drew's first performance next season; now, don't tell me I can't have them, for I have I am asking for them three months ahead of time.'

"When I told her she could not have them she grew quite vexed, and I could only pacify her by showing her a check given me that day by the man who has had those seats ever since the theatre was opened, and who insists on paying for them for once a week the entire season, whether he is in Hongkong or New York City. Then, here is another letter that will show you how deeply the first night habit will take hold of some folks.

My Dear Shea: Last year I fell from grace at your theatre by thoughtlessly refusing to pay for my seats for an opening night, in which I was not much interested. Please pick me out two aisle seats for every "first" Monday night and send me the bill. I want to get back into line and join the rest of the first nighters. Yours, etc.

"Now you see this man had me reserve two seats for, as I thought, every first night. When he did not send for them or advise me what to do about them for the night he speaks of, I sold them to the cashier of a down-town bank, who was so pleased with them that he immediately secured them for the rest of that and all of this season, and any one who might come up and want these seats for any opening night would, of course, be disappointed. Generally they accuse us of not wanting to give them to them, but as a matter of fact we have no interest in the matter at all, except to get the money for the seats, and it is far more satisfactory to have them positively sold for a certain number of nights in a season than to have them wait for the casual buyer. I am gradually getting our patrons to understand this, which saves much ill-feeling. One of our loyal first-nighters who makes sure of a certain set of seats each year is Mrs. E. Schermerhorn of Fordham, whom I have grown so accustomed to seeing on our opening nights that if she were to miss a night I would probably notice it, even though the house were packed to the corridor.

"As for the criticism of the first-nighter, I hear very little of it, and I doubt whether very much of it exists. They come to be amused. If they are satisfied when they go away from a first night they generally tell their friends that the play is entertaining and let it go at that. If the play does not interest them they generally do not speak of it at all, and stay away. Then it has to give way to something else. Of

course, in the case of Miss Adams, John Drew, Faverham, and the other particularly popular actors, the play does not make so much difference, but they are exceptions, and we are only dealing with the first-nighter, anyway."

What Mr. Shea had to say regarding the advance sale of seats for a season is practically the experience of every manager of the best class of theatres in New York. Such being the case, it will go far in explaining why irregular theatre patrons "can never get any seat that's good for anything at any of the popular theatres."

The custom has proved so satisfactory, both to patrons and managers, that its continuance and increase is a certainty.

The first night habit is not confined to the patrons of the lower part of the theatre. In a certain theatre on Broadway the rector of a Fifth Avenue church has had four seats in the family circle for every "first night" since the theatre was opened. Another instance is that of a well-known manufacturer who has quite a family, and while he is quite well-to-do, he does not feel able to afford six seats down stairs, and as that is the number of the members of his family that he takes regularly to every first night, he has a standing order for six seats in a certain row at the rear of the balcony. Between the acts he can be seen in the lobby, faultlessly attired, mixing with the downstairs crowd with all the savoir-faire of a boxholder, and his criticism of the first performance can always be heard at a considerable distance.

Some of the most prominent of New York's first-nighters pay hundreds of dollars a month for their seats in the various theatres, exclusive of what the opera costs them, which is counted as among the necessary expenses in a year.

The Vanderbilt family have certain seats in the various theatres, but are more properly known as Empire first-nighters. The Goulds are also Empire first-nighters, and the sum they pay to that theatre alone for first night seats would buy a lot of winter clothes. Other well-known first-nighters are the Roosevelts, the Astors, the Fish family, and the Haggins. On every opening night, when nothing prevents, one may look over the audience and be sure to see among the constant, but not so conspicuous, first-nighters the following well-known persons:

Samuel P. Adams.
J. Church Brainer, Mrs. Samuel Shirley Blood, Mrs. Townsend Burden, George Young Baehle, Edward F. Cole, Harry Cleveland, Mrs. R. Douglas Carter, George A. Crocker, Judge P. Henry Dugro, William H. Duval, Mrs. Ois K. Dimock, Louis Dobbin, Mr. and Mrs. E. Rittenma de Grove, George A. Enell, Terence Farley, De Courcy Forbes, J. G. Folan, Ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant, Joseph Gordon, Superintendent of Building Department, Mr. and Mrs. George Gould, David Gideon, J. B. Haggin, Mrs. Ben Ali Haggin, Arthur M. Hatch, Charles Heidelberg, Fred Hoy, Center Hitchcock, A. H. Hummel and Miss Hummel, Mrs. A. Hollender, Gould Hoyt, Jerry Herman, Arthur James Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hatch, E. St. John Hayes, E. C. Hixdale.

David Johnson, City Chamberlain Patrick Kee, Edmund Knoedler, Charities Commissioner John W. Keller, Samuel Kayser, Dr. M. L. King, E. G. Kennedy, Judge David Leventritt, Eugene Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Lichtenstein, Clarence W. Mackay, C. W. Morse, William H. McIntyre, F. M. McWilliams, A. E. Merrill, George Mayer, Mrs. B. Mackey, Isaac T. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Jules Montant, John E. McGowan, James Kent Mason, Peter Morris, Joseph Moss, Mrs. Norma Munro, Mrs. John Ainsley Oakley, M. J. O'Brien, K. B. O'Hara, W. H. Oakley, Charles Todd Parks, Julian Potier, Dr. Clarence C. Rice, Francis Riggs, Dr. Louis Rosenberg, Chesley Richardson, Jr., Judge Francis M. Scott, H. L. Satterlee, Commissioner John A. Shields, James Stethelmer, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Robert E. Tilden, Mrs. M. Tilden, Edward Taylor, T. Sutter Tailor, J. Lee Tailor, Julian S. Ullman, Mayor Van Wyck, Berry Wall, Miss G. B. Whitcomb, Mrs. Lemuel Wells, Evert Jansen Wendell, Hunter Wykes.

In a "Prohibition" House.

THE following story is told by one of the English soldiers recently returned to this country, who were sent to Australasia with the British troops to take part in the inauguration of the Commonwealth by the Duke of Cornwall and York: "At Dunedin we were billeted on some of the householders. I was put up with a middle-aged couple and their two big sons. Soon after I got to the house the dad says: 'I must tell you that this is a prohibition house, and we have no strong drink on the premises.' I bore up and said it was all right.

"After tea the dad asked me if I'd like to look over the house. I went, and as soon as we were in a quiet corner the dad pulls out a bottle and asks me to have a nip; but he told me not to mention it to his wife or the boys.

"We went back, and the wife said she'd show me my room. When we got in the passage she whispered: 'Don't let dad and the boys know, but I've got a wee drap put by for you, and you can have a nip whenever you want it.'

"After a short yarn with all the family, again, the boys said: 'Perhaps you'd like to have a look at our workshop in the yard?' 'I would,' says I, and out we goes. Bless if the boys didn't sneak me into their room, make me swear I wouldn't tell dad or mother, and then I had another one."

Fashion's New Fad.

"What is the nature of this new-fangled malady which they call the 'golfing spine' and let it be in accident policy."

"That," responded Cynicus, "is easy. 'Golfing spine' is what the old man used to have after a hard day's plowing, but he called it the backache."

Comforts of New Apartments.

THIS is the season of the renting agent's prosperity and profits. Most leases for houses and apartments begin on the 1st of October, and there is a great rush on the part of landlords in all parts of the city just now either to complete the new houses they are building or to make contracts for the vacancies that are to occur in houses they already have.

"Never before was so much offered to the apartment hunter," said a real estate dealer a few days ago. "Architects have studied the question of flats to such an extent that the making of them has become a science. One of the oldest apartment houses in New York is on East Thirteenth Street, near Second Avenue. It is a very old-fashioned place, with small rooms, only two of them lighted by direct light, with uncomfortable staircases. It is not an undesirable place to live, as may be gathered from the fact that its six-room apartments rent for about \$50 a month."

"But go up town among the new apartments, and see what can be obtained for the same money. There is one building now almost completed not far from Riverside Drive, and within five minutes' walk of an elevated station, that has in it every modern improvement almost, and the first-floor apartment in the rear of this building can be obtained for \$50 also.

"The fact that this is in the rear does not cut off its light, for the builders of this house arranged that on every side there was to be a yard of at least thirty feet in width. Every room is lighted by direct light, and from some of the rooms a direct view of the river may be obtained.

"The hallway to this building has tiled mosaic flooring and high marble wainscoting. There is an elevator, and a long-distance telephone in the hall, with hallway service all night long. The rooms are all light and capacious. The dining room and parlor have parquet flooring, with high wainscoting in the dining room.

"The bathroom is tiled, and all the plumbing is open. The two bedrooms are connected by a vestibule, on one side of which is a wash basin, with running water, and over it shelf space. Both of the bedrooms have good-sized closets. The kitchen is connected with the dining room by a passageway about ten feet in length, on one side of which is the pantry and a refrigerator, with glass shelving. A pipe runs from the bottom of the refrigerator to take away the water, thus doing away with the old-fashioned system of carting the water away in a pan.

"The kitchen contains a gas range, two large laundry basins, a cupboard, and plenty of light—a great essential. The servant's room opens into the pantry hallway rather than into the kitchen, as was the arrangement of many of these apartments a few years ago.

"There is a private telephone in the apartment connected with the office in the corridor. There is an electric bell from the dining room table to the kitchen, and electric lights in all parts of the flat, as well as gas. The chandeliers are neat and tasteful. There are open fireplaces in the dining room and parlor and steam heaters in the other rooms. Tenants are allowed to select their own wall papers and to fix the place pretty much as they like.

"This building represents just about the acme of apartment architecture up to the present time. It gives as much for \$50 a month as certain well-known apartment houses in this city would have given for \$300 ten years ago. In fact, there is one apartment house in this city that has a reputation throughout the country which does not give any more conveniences than this little place does. The rooms in the expensive apartment are larger, and there is perhaps more of "style" about the name of the place, but for real comfort I had just as lief have the more inexpensive place.

"The great new apartment houses that are now going up on the west side, containing in some cases as many as twenty-two rooms, and having seven or eight bathrooms, are the perfection of architecture, but only so because larger. They do not contain any more conveniences, nor are they more cleverly arranged than the cheaper places. There is one place not more than a mile from the inexpensive apartment I have described which is to rent apartments in some cases at \$10,000 a year. But the architect of that building confesses that he can do little more with his means than provide more room, and arrange that well. The small apartment is still the very best thing that the very best architects have so far been able to devise."

Brutal Man!

It was at an evening party at Southampton. A young woman with a fine "natural" voice had just finished a song. Every one applauded, but no one had understood a word uttered by the fair songstress because of her misapprehension of the words. An old fellow well known for his biting sarcasm asked:

"How charmingly Miss — sings! Who composed the beautiful song she has just finished?"

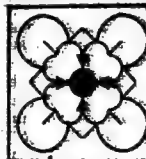
"Oh, it is by Mendelssohn," replied the hostess.

"Well, well! — One of his famous songs without words, I suppose."

Yet the young thing refused to feel flattered. Women are such strange creatures!

What We Are Coming To.

Jones—Where are you going, Smith?
Smith (in a hurry)—Just going after a \$3,000 travel accident policy.
Jones—Going on a trip?
Smith—Yes, I'm going to Coney Island, and I want to be insured against accidents on "Dead Man's Bridge."



A Chat With Stuart Robson

OLD plays and new audiences are to be the thing. Some of these plays are but a season old, but some of them are very old indeed. Stuart Robson's is very old—born in the past century—1837.

"The Henrietta" is so old that the original cast is impossible. The delightful young woman who "played up to" Mr. Robson in the old Union Square Theatre has a family from ten years of age down. Mr. Robson alone is young enough to essay his former role of Bertie, the Lamb. He must

Feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted;
Whose lights are fled,
Whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed.

"The Henrietta" was written for Mr. Robson and Mr. Crane by Bronson Howard. Mr. Robson had faith in American play writers even before they had contributed to his success and fame, and one day he applied to Howard for a play that should conserve the mutual interests of himself and Crane.

"I can give you a play," said Howard, "but it won't have any particular literary value. It will be funny—tremendously funny. It won't be a great play, but it will make money."

Messrs. Crane and Robson were not indifferent to this argument. If they could be funny and literary at the same time, good! But at any rate they would be funny. The scenario was written, but before they read it Howard told them they would not shine with equal effulgence. Mr. Robson made some demur from a business point of view. Before that the two actors had pretty evenly divided the historic honors between them and it had paid. However, the scenario found favor and the play was accepted. After reading it it seemed to Crane and Robson that it mattered little who slid down the cellar door first. The play was the thing.

Plays came and plays went, but "The Henrietta" ran on for a couple of years with Tennysonian liquidity.

This season, in all his pristine freshness, Mr. Robson will again produce the old success. When asked if he believed in the usefulness of American dramatists Mr. Robson replied thoughtfully:

"Well, it would hardly become me to go back on them, would it? That man Thomas is a genius—he can do more than write a good play; he can advertise an old one. In the second act of 'Oliver Goldsmith' Thomas wrote so much of 'She Stoops to Conquer' that I walked right around the country, after I had played 'Oliver Goldsmith' and played 'She Stoops to Conquer' with the success that attended it years ago. Thomas is a great advertising agent—and he never knew it. And he wrote a good play. I don't know whether he knew that or not. I guess I'll stick to the American dramatists for a time. I am going to play 'The Henrietta' again."

"How about the drama of yesterday?" Mr. Robson looked about the room, whose walls are lined with souvenirs and pictured faces of the classic dramatists, and fixing a bottle of beer—light brown, mildly, with his eye, seated himself and said:

"Old things are best, I suppose, but they are awfully silly—some of 'em. You want me to talk, don't you? Well, I can do it splendidly when nobody wants me to. You stay long enough and I'll give you some first-class witticisms and some eighteenth-century philosophy. It will be after you have grown tired of staying here. I shall not be so bright just at first, but later it will be all right."

"About the drama of the day before yesterday? For instance, I think that in certain respects Bronson Howard can discount Moliere—Bert?" Motioning solicitously toward the unopened bottle—"or something stronger after that?" I shook my head.

"I mean that in my mind the function of the drama is to present the emotions in full swing. If literature appeals to the intellect alone, still it may be good literature, but a play must first, last, and all the time present the emotions unadulterated with words—unnecessary words. It is not desirable that characters should appear and tell in fine measures what they are going to do or what they have done, or what they would like to do. It is for the actor to do. It is for him to do all of the time."

"The stage is no place for 'words, words.' Hamlet was tired of words. The classic past might have done better dramatically. You understand I am not including Shakespeare in this conversation. No one would think of doing such a thing. He is not to be included in a critical conversation."

"You think that Shakespeare—"

"Now, don't discuss Shakespeare. I am certain that you do not know enough about him to be permitted to talk on the subject. I—I mean no discourtesy," he said hastily and with concern. "I never knew but two or three people who were qualified to discuss Shakespeare. Theodore Tilton was one of them. A wonderful and brilliant intellect! Too bad—too bad," and Mr. Robson looked down at the young folks playing tennis or some other lady-like athletic game as if he saw clear to Paris.

"One of the most remarkable conversations I ever had about Shakespeare was

with Theodore Tilton on top of a baggage wagon full of trunks many years ago.

"I was en route to some place, my baggage was piled upon a truck, and a conveyance ordered to transfer me to the train. I found that I was going to be late for the train, and following the truckman's suggestion, I mounted the baggage wagon and started with the trunks. Presently some one carrying a portmanteau hailed us. 'Are you headed for the station?' he said. I replied that we were. 'Then let me join you.' Mr. Tilton then climbed upon the trunks beside me and said: 'Aren't you the man who plays —?' mentioning a character with which I was identified. 'Yes,' I said. 'I think you are Tilton.' 'I'm Tilton,' he said, 'and I want to tell you all about it!'

"Then and there he began to speak of his unfortunate story, already ancient history, but in a few minutes he had switched to Shakespeare."

"I said to myself: 'This man is mad.' Presently, as he talked, I said: 'This man is the most remarkable of geniuses.' I wonder if I was right in my diagnosis either time! However, he talked of Shakespeare, and in my memory it was a wonderful conversation—his part of it."

"Aside from the drama of the day before yesterday—"

"The drama of yesterday, you mean? Well, there's 'Led Astray.' I was one of the flambeaux in 'Led Astray.' There is talk of its reproduction. I took it up the other day full of pleasant and enthusiastic recollection. What manager will be so 'led astray' as to produce that play? Of all the stilted, absurd mélange of emotional eccentricity! It's funny people wept and felt so much emotional dislocation over that play. I remember when I thought it real nice, though."

"People feel the same in every century, but it must be that they express those feelings differently every season—and who shall say that one way is better than another? The dramatist has succeeded in being an artistic success when he has successfully presented the emotional characteristics of the period."

"I'll tell you who I think the best constructive dramatist of the present time. It is Sardou. And an extraordinary play writer is Bernard Shaw. Crazy, but extraordinary. He is the more wonderful in that his genius compels one to tolerate things which offend his every sense of morality or good taste, whichever you choose to call it, and one has the unpleasant feeling that the author himself is incapable of making even ordinary discriminations in matters of decency. It is most difficult to wallow in enthusiasm for a hero, no matter how greatly you have esteemed him, while the heroine has been present on the stage. If, upon the exit of the woman he has seemed to love, the dirty fellow makes love to a wretched scullion."

"Mr. Shaw manoeuvres his hero in a manner that leads one to believe that he, Mr. Shaw, is as much in sympathy with his brutalities of conduct as with his excellence. This compels the reader to go behind the gentleman's plays and his genius and think upon the author himself—a thing inimical to great artistic results."

"Then there is W. S. Gilbert—I think him a great fellow, a splendid genius. And, apropos of nothing at all, I think old Van Alstyne, in the play of 'Henrietta', is the greatest character in dramatic literature. There is no emotion left untouched by him. Other characters may be magnificent expiations of how to hate or to love, or to be good or bad, or invidious or generous, or to be anything else, in fact, but I know of no other character who is everything, and everything complete. Van Alstyne is a great part."

"Do you believe in anything—in anything besides great plays, great literature, Shakespeare, great actors?"

"I believe in that, for instance," and he pointed to a picture of Robert Ingersoll above his head. "I do not mean perhaps that I believe in all that he believed in—nor, more than all, do I mean that I believe in all that he did not believe in, but I believe in what that man represented to those who knew him. I believe in the magnificence of great loyalty in friendships, in generosity of feeling, in gentleness, and in kindness and splendid intellect. You might have found all these things in this man."

"One of the most impressive things that I recall was the meeting between that man and Mr. Beecher. It was upon an occasion which will be remembered by many. I had gone to the entertainment with Ingersoll, and every little while he would say to me: 'Rob, I want to speak with him more than anything else in the world. He is certainly the greatest of great men.' It was an occasion when men of remarkable minds were to be assembled."

"Mr. Ingersoll took his place there and looked about him. Beecher had not yet arrived. Ingersoll seemed to take no interest in the proceedings but sat looking off the way Mr. Beecher was to come. Presently Beecher came upon the rostrum. He looked about him, obviously in search of some one. As he glanced about Ingersoll stood up, as if his action were quite involuntary, and Beecher at that moment saw him. The two met with that clasp of the hand which bore meaning even to the disinterested. It was a fine sight—this instant recognition of two great intellects. I knew what

Ingersoll felt, and it was plain to be seen by the most untrained what the instant meant to Beecher. He had been looking for Ingersoll, and Ingersoll had been waiting for him."

"Yes, one remembers a lot of things—not because they are old books or old wine, nor because old friends are best—although they are, as a matter of fact—though it is not because they are old, but because of the principle of loyalty involved. One loves it."

"One must reverence the spirit of patriotism wherever you find it, and—honest women—since, to be sure, most men have had mothers—and intellectually and earnest effort and—oh, there are lots of things, but when you inquire into these matters you inquire into a man's soul, and why should you do that, if you do write for a newspaper? These things have to do with man's very self—with the man who is unknown even to his most intimate friends. And why should a man reveal himself?"

"Has the new order of things produced any great actors?" I asked.

"Whom have you in mind?"

"Well, how about Mr. Faversham, and Mr. Hacketh, and Mr. —"

"Oh, perhaps we would not call these gentlemen great, precisely." Mr. Robson looked with an appreciative countenance at a picture of the Booths, father and son. "Perhaps not great. However, I think they are badly handicapped. Young Sothorn, for instance. Sothorn is a studious, retiring gentleman—too retiring for his own good, perhaps, and yet he is referred to as a lady-killer."

"That is not fair play, you know. Give a dog a bad name and hang him. The other men of whom you speak work under the same disadvantage. They are known as matinee heroes. I do not think them fools. From what I know of them they are hard-working fellows engaged like most of us in making an honest living, and I do not believe they welcome those undignified reputations. Indeed, I know that they do not merit them. Neither are women so foolish as some newspapers would have us think. I recall the time of two of the most fascinating actors ever seen in America—perhaps. Their personalities were absolutely irresistible. The men were Montague and Ringold."

"Ringold told me once that he never in all his life received but three letters from women the circumstances of which were not quite legitimate. And he added that two of those letters were from women notoriously bad, and the other from some ignorant young girl. He said that that which was then said of the popular actor being inundated with the thing now known as the 'mail' note was absolutely untrue—and Ringold should have known."

"Illustrative of the popular actor's attitude toward these things, I recall an incident connected with Harry Montague. I belonged to the same stock company at one time and we used the same dressing room. One day I was turning into the theatre when I was impressed with the large number of women and girls about the entrance. It indicated a big house, and when I entered the dressing room I said to Montague, thinking it would please him to know the house would be large, 'You never saw such a crowd of women as you have out there this afternoon. They'll fill the block.'"

"'Pooh,' said Montague."

"I don't believe the young actor of today likes to be made a fool of, nor do I believe that women have such imbecile bad taste as some newspapers would have us think."

"What do you think of the syndicate—the Theatrical Trust? Is it as bad as it has been painted?"

"U-m-m. And you expect me to answer that? It—it is in the hands of that syndicate—it's good for me." He laughed.

"Is it a good thing for the future of dramatic art?"

"Now," he said, judicially, "I am first of all the father of my family. I am willing to be related to the dramatic art and to assume as much responsibility toward it as is consistent with the proper care of my family. I say that, as an individual, I am well taken care of by the syndicate—and I'm taking good care of my family."

"These things always adjust themselves. I honor the fighter, but it should be the privilege of age to be conservative. Some people may like to call it cowardly. I just call it conservatism. 'Fifty millions of people you know'—and Mr. Robson's eyes twinkled."

"That reminds me. Boucicault was building a theatre with a baker's money at one time. He would let nothing be done that he did not personally superintend. No detail could be settled without his 'O K.' He had many irons in the fire at that time, and he often neglected the theatre under construction. This was a source of considerable annoyance to the baker as well as to others. One day the contractor came to Mr. Boucicault and said: 'Mr. Boucicault, do you know that your attention to this is absolutely necessary? The man with the capital is becoming impatient and—'

"'Impatient!' said Boucicault. 'Impatient! I with fifty millions of people dependent on me for mental pabulum and he only to wait upon him a miserable baker's dozen. Impatient! Go away!'

"And the fun of it was that Boucicault half believed what he said. He was a rare chap when he wanted to be. I'm not going to talk any more about myself, but if you will come out some day during the next few weeks that I rest in this place, I'll tell you some rare things of better people."

I am not prepared to pass upon Mr. Robson's moral excellence, but he will certainly tell no stories of a more kindly or genial man than Mr. Stuart Robson.

DOLORES BACON.

A Trolley Car Romance.

THERE isn't much room in Fourth Avenue, at Twenty-sixth Street, between the street cars and the fence where the rapid transit road is in progress. The footpath is narrow, and as a down-town car, quite full, stopped, the end-end passengers could see a Summer girl standing there, prettily dressed, with blue serge skirt and pink ribbons and lace. Two roses fastened at the waist added to the picture. These were two gentlemen with the Summer girl; one young, the other somewhat elderly, and beset with a lady's smile. A pertinent exclamation of "Na, na, na!" escaped the young lady, while the young man scanned the car with a searching look. Then he took her hand and gave a significant look toward the man with the satchel. To look was to understand. Quickly the Summer girl boarded the car, and the young man followed her, two pulls of the conductor's bell, and away they went, leaving the man with the satchel looking after, "Left him that time!" said the younger one. "Isn't it funny! Just the chance I wanted."

So it seemed to a quiet observer on the seat behind them. A laugh that sounded like a sweet-toned bell was the reply, an accommodating passenger changed seats, and the young people were oblivious to all the world except themselves.

Then the young man fished in his pocket for a letter, handed it to his companion, and became silent. A white glove was removed from a hand embellished with a diamond and sapphire ring, the letter was quickly read, and with a look of anger torn in pieces and the fragments scattered in the wind.

"I didn't mean it. I had to write it, you know, and, oh, this chance to tell you so! Not a word to Harry about it, please—do promise me!" betrayed the lady's earnestness.

The jeweled hand pressed the hand of the young man, and as the car swung around the curve into Centre Street, one of the roses was given him, and he carefully stowed it away in an inside vest pocket.

There was a jam of cars ahead, and impatient riders became restless. Then other cars came, and the man with the rose token of forgiveness stood up with a warning exclamation and looked back. The next car was coming. Then it slowed up, and as the Summer girl asked, with just a little trepidation: "Is he coming?" the jam loosened and the car went ahead.

They did not see the man with the satchel running after them, and he found a place upon the rear seat, facing backward.

At the Park Row stopping there was a meeting of the three, and, with a smiling exclamation: "Why, uncle, I thought you were left!" the Summer girl accepted the hand of the man with the satchel to aid her in alighting, and the young man raised his hat as she followed uncle, who had nothing to say.

Somehow, the rose left at her waist broke away from its fastenings as she turned, and the young man picked it up and playfully kissed it. The Summer girl saw him do it and smiled.

Henry Watterson's Appetite.

HENRY WATTERSON, the great Kentucky editor, is one of the largest eaters among the public men of the United States. His capacity in that respect seems unlimited. As a fair example of his capabilities two incidents will suffice. On one occasion he attended the bi-monthly meeting of the Salmagundi Club of Louisville. A banquet was one of the attractions of these meetings. Before, during, and after the banquet there were discussions, but the banquet was the thing. On this night it was at the house of the editor of the Republican paper of Louisville. The menu was one of fourteen courses, with the usual wines. One course was quail, and Mr. Watterson had two; another was venison, and again he was served twice. This happened in about half of the courses.

Before the end of the dinner all the other club members were but tasting what was put before them, but Mr. Watterson was eating all, and often calling for more. When the dinner was ended the rival editors went to their offices together. When they reached Newspaper Row Mr. Watterson said:

"Colonel, I am hungry; let's go over to Beyer's" (a café much affected by newspaper men) "and have something to eat."

"Great Scott, Watterson, I've filled all the space in my lockers. But I'll drop in and watch you eat."

The Colonel claims that Mr. Watterson ate two pounds of cheese, half of an immense bologna sausage, a bowl of crackers, and drank six bottles of beer, and Mr. Watterson never denied it. After this he went to the office of The Courier-Journal and wrote his celebrated "Star-eyed Goddess" editorial, that was copied and commented on all over the United States.

At another time he entered a café in the rear of a saloon of which he was a regular patron and called out to the proprietor: "What have you to eat to-night; I'm hungry."

"Well, Massa Henry, I have some nice fresh Ohio River jack salmon."

"How many have you?"

"Six."

"Well, bring me all six."

The Ohio River jack salmon weigh about two and a half pounds apiece. These six cleaned and cooked weighed fifteen pounds, the proprietor weighing them out of curiosity. Mr. Watterson finished the six, all but the bones, with a salad, some bread, and quite a little liquid on the side. This is one of his favorite fishes, and he has said that he has never been able to get enough.

AUG

The Navy in the Nineteenth Century

"NEXT to that of its industrial achievements, the naval history of the United States has been its most brilliant record." So says Henry Gannett, the Chief Geographer of the Geological Survey, in his admirable work on "The Building of a Nation," and his statement is well substantiated by the maritime chronicles of the last hundred years.

At the time of Jefferson's inauguration in 1801 the foreign trade of the United States gave little promise of the great proportions it was afterward to attain, and the navy consisted of but fifteen warships, ranging in size from the forty-four-gun frigate Constitution to the twelve-gun schooner Enterprise; yet so admirable was the handling of our few warships, and so successful were their numerous encounters with enemies of every race, that, in spite of the war of 1812, against the most powerful maritime nation in the world, and, notwithstanding the attacks upon our merchant marine by the Barbary corsairs, the pirates of the East and West Indies, and the savage natives of the South Sea Islands, the year 1820 found the foreign trade of the United States surpassing that of every other nation.

The warships of the United States in the closing year of the eighteenth century were not only few in number, but new, little tried, and manned by crews that, however courageous and skilled in seamanship, were usually composed of rifle-men from the backwoods and of untrained merchant sailors who were not held together by that rigid discipline which is a vital necessity among the men of a fighting ship. To be sure, some practice in ship drill and the handling of great guns had been obtained in the intermittent war against France which was begun in 1798, and the rough handling given to the forty-gun frigate La Vengeance by the thirty-six-gun frigate Constellation reflected great credit upon the American service. However, when, in the same year, the American 36-gun frigate Boston captured the French twenty-four-gun corvette Berceau, and found that, after a running fight of twenty-two hours and the expenditure of seven hundred cannon shot and twenty-one hundred musket shot, only twenty-one Frenchmen had been put out of action, the general efficiency of the Boston's crew seemed open to comment.

Peace was signed with France in February, 1801. On the 20th of May in the same year Commodore Dale, commanding a "Squadron of Observation," consisting of the frigates President, Philadelphia, and Essex, and the schooner Enterprise, was ordered to the Mediterranean. This squadron was to "observe" the actions of the Bashaw of Tripoli and the Bey of Algiers, who had become increasingly arrogant and offensive in regard to the tribute at that time paid them by the United States for the protection of their merchantmen when cruising "down along the coast of the high Barbary." That this tribute should have been paid at all, even by so young and struggling a country as the United States, thousands of miles away from the scenes of the atrocious operations of the Barbary corsairs, seems remarkable enough; how amazing it is, then, that great nations like England, France, and Spain, whose powerful navies continually patrolled the very coast of the piratical countries, should have meekly united in paying tribute to these murderous buccaneers, instead of blowing them and their insolent pretensions into the Desert of Sahara.

Dale's vessels arrived at Gibraltar on the 1st of July, and, being the first American squadron to enter Mediterranean waters, created much interested comment among the naval officers of the foreign fleets. The younger Englishmen were disposed to be somewhat contemptuous in their criticism of the Yankee ships and sailors, but Admiral Nelson, after critically watching the manoeuvres of Dale's squadron, remarked to one of his officers: "There is in the handling of these transatlantic ships a nucleus of trouble for the navy of Great Britain."

Notwithstanding the friendly attitude of the various authorities, some of the foreigners on the Mediterranean station took it upon themselves to try the mettle of the American officers, and the latter had several opportunities to uphold the honor of the flag in personal encounters. For instance, shortly after the arrival of the Essex at Barcelona her commander, Capt. Bainbridge, while returning from the city one night, was grossly insulted by the Captain of the Spanish guard boat, which was anchored down the harbor. With vulgar and abusive language the Spaniard ordered the Yankee Captain's gig to pull alongside, and when no attention was paid to this piece of insolence several shots were fired. The next night a ship's boat in charge of Lieut. Stephen Decatur was treated in the same manner. The following morning Decatur boarded the Spaniard and inquired for her commander, only to be told that that officer was ashore. "Well, then," said the American, "tell him when he returns that Lieut. Decatur of the frigate Essex pronounces him a cowardly scoundrel, and will cut his ears off at the first meeting." This ultimatum brought not only an ample apology from the offending officer, but an order from the King of Spain that the officials of every Spanish

port should treat all officers of the United States with courtesy and respect, and "more particularly those of the American frigate Essex."

While the Yankee squadron was detained at Malta by foul weather the second of these personal encounters took place. Midshipman Joseph Bainbridge was in the lobby of a theatre one evening with a party of messmates. A young British officer, Secretary to the Governor of the island, remarked contemptuously, "These Yankees will never stand the smell of powder," and followed this up by brushing rudely against young Bainbridge, who promptly retaliated with a knock-down blow. A duel followed, the conditions being navy pistols at four paces. At the second fire the Englishman fell dead.

Before the arrival of Dale's squadron at Gibraltar the Bashaw of Tripoli had cut down the American flagstaff and declared war, and the Bey of Algiers, the Emperor of Morocco, and the Bey of Tunis seemed about to follow his example. These latter were soon overawed by the American squadron, which, reinforced by four frigates and a corvette, proceeded then to the blockade of the Tripolitan capital. This city was fortified, protected by numerous gunboats, and garrisoned by 28,000 men, but the Yankee tars sank or captured most of the gunboats, battered the forts, and demoralized the Mussulman defenders so greatly that when a few thousand disaffected natives were persuaded to march under American leadership to assault the shore side of the forts victory was soon assured. On the 17th of April, 1805, the American flag floated for the first time over a fortress of the Old World, and on the 3d of June the Bashaw signed a treaty relinquishing all future claim to tribute from the United States.

During the war the Americans had sustained but one important loss, that of the frigate Philadelphia, which vessel, when ashore on the reef of Kallissa, at the mouth of the harbor, and was captured by a swarm of pirate gunboats. The frigate was taken up close under the principal fortress and moored athwart the channel, with her guns pointing down the harbor. On the night of Feb. 16, under cover of darkness, Lieut. Decatur, with seventy-five men in the captured Ketch Mastic, ran the batteries, boarded the Philadelphia, and destroyed her by fire, an exploit that Lord Nelson, then commanding the British fleet before Toulon, characterized as "the most bold and daring act of the age."

Ignorant of the rough treatment that had been given to his fellow regent the Bashaw of Tripoli, the Bey of Tunis took what he imagined to be a favorable movement for a little bluster on his own account. He accordingly informed the American Consul at his capital that, unless a Tunisian corsair, which had been captured while attempting to run the blockade, was immediately returned, he would declare war. Shortly afterward Capt. Rodgers, with thirteen ships of war, appeared off Tunis, and informed the Bey that he would give him just thirty-six hours in which to answer to the terms of peace proposed by the Americans. The result was the most honorable treaty that any power had ever obtained from a Barbary State.

So, with their small navy, the Americans freed themselves from all further annoyance by the piratical Mussulmans under whose insolent tyranny the great nations of Europe continued to suffer for years. But this was not the only result of the Americans' resolute resistance to the aggressions of Barbary; four years of active service on a foreign coast had improved the discipline of the navy, brought Yankee gunnery to a high state of efficiency, and prepared naval personnel for the mighty struggle that was to come.

When war was declared against England in 1812 the Americans had seventeen ships, against 1,048 belonging to the British; 442 guns, against 27,800, and 5,025 seamen, against 151,572. At the outbreak of war the English had on the station from Halifax to the West Indies seven times the armament of the whole American navy, and, in addition to this superiority of force, possessed at Halifax, Bermuda, and in the West Indies naval ports which were fitted with arsenals, hospitals, and dockyards; the Americans had not a single navy yard worthy of the name, and did not own a dock. At the same time, the British Navy was at the height of its glory; it had fought all of the great maritime nations of the world, and in two hundred actions between single ships had been defeated but five times. On the other hand, the American Navy was but little tried, the sailors were mostly accustomed to plains and mountains rather than to lofty rigging and tumbling seas, and the Yankee ships were daring experiments, as regards construction and armament, experiments that the English declared contemptuously were foredoomed to disaster. When Capt. Carden of the King's ship Macedonian was dining with Capt. Decatur of the American frigate United States, shortly before the war, the Briton pointed out the superiority, ship for ship, of his own navy; criticised the American vessels for their ridiculous armament, and wound up by saying: "Besides, Decatur, though your ships may be good enough and you are a clever lot of fellows, what practice have you had in war? There's the rub!"

Yet in the short war of 1812 the British

received fifteen defeats out of eighteen single-ship actions, and the Americans captured over fifteen hundred English merchant vessels and took prisoner twenty thousand English seamen! From the time of the destruction of his Majesty's ship Guerriere by the United States ship Constitution, in 1812, to the sinking of his Majesty's ship Avon by the United States ship Wasp, in 1814, the prowess of the Yankee tars amazed the world. His gunnery and seamanship won the admiration of the English themselves, and toward the close of the war the English admitted the superiority of American shipbuilders by constructing a frigate exactly on the lines of the American forty-four-gun ships—vessels which they had previously ridiculed as being "bundles of pine boards with a gridiron flag floating over them."

Referring to the treaty of peace which had just been signed at Ghent, The London Times of Dec. 30, 1814, says: "We have learned from the combat with the stripes yet bleeding upon our backs. Even yet, however, if we could but close the war with some great naval triumph, the reputation of maritime greatness might be partially restored. But to say that it has not hitherto suffered in the estimation of all Europe, and, what is worse, of America herself, is to belie common sense and universal experience. 'Two or three of our ships have struck to a force vastly inferior!' No, not two or three, but many on the ocean, and whole squadrons on the lakes, and the numbers are to be viewed with relation to the comparative magnitude of the two navies. Scarcely is there an American ship of war which has not to boast a victory over the British flag; scarcely one British ship in thirty or forty that has beaten an American. With the bravest seamen and the most powerful navy in the world we retire from the contest when the balance of defeat is so heavily against us."

Scarcely had America brought to a successful conclusion this naval war against the "Mistress of the Seas" when another Yankee fleet was prepared for service against the Barbary States. The Dey of Algiers, learning of the war against England, and presuming that the immense navy of that power would speedily exterminate the few warships of the United States, resumed his impudent bluster and pretensions, ordered the American Consul from his capital, and sent out his corsairs to prey upon American commerce. Tripoli and Tunis joined the Dey in hostile actions, and on May 20, 1815, a squadron, under Stephen Decatur, sailed from New York for the Mediterranean. The squadron consisted of ten vessels, carrying 210 guns, and was directed primarily against the Algerian Navy of twelve vessels and 360 guns. Sixteen days after the Americans' arrival in the Mediterranean two Algerian cruisers had been captured and the rest threatened by a close blockade of the harbor of Algiers. On June 30, 1815, the terrified Dey—"Omar the Terrible"—signed a most humiliating treaty of peace under the guns of the Yankee fleet. It needed only Decatur's appearance before Tunis and Tripoli to bring the Bey and the Bashaw to an equal state of submission.

From now on to the Mexican war of 1846 the navy was principally employed in the suppression of piracy and the slave trade. In 1821 piracy became general in the West Indies, and a large force of frigates and smaller vessels was kept in the Spanish Main and vicinity. So prompt and salutary was the treatment of the buccaneers by this force that by 1825 few cases of piracy were reported from West Indian waters. In 1824 an officer of Capt. Porter, then commanding a squadron in the West Indies, was arrested at Foxardo, a fortified town on the island of Porto Rico. Porter promptly landed, spiked the guns of the battery, and was only prevented from bombarding the town by the prompt release of Lieut. Platt and an ample apology for the indignities laid upon that officer.

In 1825 the Erie, an eighteen-gun sloop-of-war, commanded by Capt. Daniel Turner, touched at the French island of St. Bartholomew—how French to perpetuate the name!—and met there the Federal, a privateer belonging to Buenos Ayres. Learning that this vessel had recently captured an American merchantman, Turner denounced her to the French authorities as a pirate, and demanded her surrender. This was refused, and the Federal ran up the harbor to the protection of a powerful battery. On a dark night shortly afterward she was cut out by a boat party, led by Lieut. Josiah Tattnall, brought down the harbor under a heavy fire from the forts and sent as a prize to Pensacola. Four years afterward this same Tattnall, one of the most distinguished officers of the service, commanding the schooner Grampus, learned that the Mexican war schooner Montezuma had seized and plundered an American merchantman. Tattnall met the offending vessel off Tampico, and fought and captured her within sight of the forts. Learning that an American ship laden with a large sum of silver was detained by some pretext in the Mexican port, Tattnall headed another boat attack and brought her off successfully.

The American Navy did not, however, confine to its own coasts the exhibition of its solid excellence, and a pure bit of Yankee humor created gaiety among the Mediterranean nations shortly after the rebuke administered to Barbary in 1815. Naples, then an independent kingdom, had taken advantage of America's preoccupation with England to seize and confiscate a number of American vessels, and in 1815 Commodore "Dan" Patterson was ordered to co-operate with the American Consul in collecting an indemnity of \$2,000,000.

The English had circulated the report that the American Navy had been prac-

tically destroyed in the War of 1812, and that by the terms of the treaty of Ghent they were allowed to build no more ships of the line, so, when Patterson sailed into the beautiful harbor with the forty-four-gun frigate Brandywine his demand was not only haughtily rejected, but his own ship was threatened with capture. Patterson said nothing farther, but apparently accepted the inevitable with meek resignation. The next day the forty-four-gun frigate United States blew majestically into the bay and let go her anchor just astern of the flagship. Two days afterward the thirty-six-gun frigate Concord slipped into the harbor and moored head and stern alongside her consorts.

All this time a suave reserve was maintained between the officers of the ships and the authorities of the town.

Two days after the Concord arrived the corvette John Adams appeared in the port and flaunted her gay colors against the base of Vesuvius. Still the scornful indifference of the Neapolitans was maintained, but a languid interest was aroused by the arrival next week of a couple of eighteen-gun corvettes, which took the station assigned to them by signal from Patterson's flagship.

When, however, the seventy-four-gun ship of the line Independence sailed ponderously up the harbor and anchored as close under the batteries as her draught would permit the Neapolitan authorities scrambled off to the Commodore as fast as the shore boats could carry them and exhorted all the vessels of the Italian tongue in their promises to be good.

The incident reminds one of the occasion when the Captain of a small Yankee privateer ran up to a British seventy-four, under the impression that she was an East Indiaman, and hailed her to surrender; when, however, the Englishman slowly wore around and disclosed his tiers of guns, the Yankee skipper stepped to the rail, politely removed his cap, and remarked: "Oh, very well, Sir; if you won't surrender I will."

This was only one of many incidents where the American naval commanders were called upon to uphold the honor of the flag in time of peace. Perhaps the most famous of these occurred in 1853, when Capt. Ingraham of the sloop-of-war St. Louis was anchored in the harbor of Smyrna, near an Austrian vessel, the Hussar, vastly his superior in force. Learning that Martin Koszta, an Austrian who had spent years in America and taken out his first papers with a view to becoming a citizen of this country, was made prisoner by the Hussar while visiting Smyrna, Ingraham demanded his immediate release. An unsatisfactory answer being given, the American commander cleared ship for action, and announced that he would open fire if the prisoner was not released by 4 o'clock that afternoon. Before the hour designated the Austrian yielded the point. A year after this incident the first trouble occurred between China and the United States. On the arrival at Shanghai of Capt. Kelly in the sloop Plymouth he was informed that foreign residents were being annoyed by a body of Chinese soldiers encamped near the town. Kelly went to the Chinese Governor and demanded the immediate removal of the offenders. The Governor replied that he had no authority over them.

"Very well," said Kelly; "then I'll attend to the matter myself."

"You may have some difficulty," replied the Governor, with a bland smile, "in chastising a body of 20,000 imperial troops, who hold a fortified position."

Nevertheless, at 4 o'clock the next day, Kelly, with about 40 English and American seamen, attacked the camp and drove its occupants howling into the interior. In February, 1851, the natives of Quaila, Baltoo made a treacherous attack on the American merchant vessel Friendship, killed some of her crew, and captured the vessel. She was rescued the next day by the crews of three American trading vessels, and the following year the Malays were terribly punished by a landing party from the forty-four-gun frigate Potomac, Capt. John Downes. Long before this the activity of the English and American navies had practically stamped out piracy and the slave trade on the West African Coast.

During the war of 1846 with Mexico the navy sent landing parties on several occasions to act as infantry separately or in connection with the army, and materially aided the American cause by capturing Los Angeles, after marching far inland and defeating a superior force at the battle of San Gabriel. In this war the navy captured Guaymas, Mazatlan, Frontera, and Tabasco unaided, and after a heavy bombardment captured Vera Cruz with the assistance of Gen. Scott's forces. In this last battle shell guns were used by the navy for the first time.

Peace having been concluded with Mexico, the navy turned its attention to other things, and in 1854 Commodore M. C. Perry, commanding a strong squadron, appeared in the waters of Japan and concluded a most advantageous treaty with that hitherto isolated nation. Nine years afterward, being attacked in the Straits of Shimoda by a Japanese force of seven batteries and three warships, mounting in all 48 guns, Capt. McDougal, in the 6-gun corvette Wyoming, beat them off by sinking two of the ships, disabling another, and destroying one of the batteries. The Wyoming came out of the fight practically unscathed.

On the same station shortly before this, Capt. Tattnall, in the chartered steamer Toey-Wan, attempted to proceed to Peking for the purpose of carrying on negotiations with the Chinese Government. War was being waged against China at that time by France and England, and on his

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arrival at the mouth of the Pei-Ho, Tatt-nail found a battle in progress between the river forts and the allied squadrons. The English, with a few ships, had succeeded in getting close under the batteries, while the French and the British reserve were unable to get up to their assistance, owing to the velocity of the ebb tide.

The English commander, Capt. Sir James Hope, had two vessels sunk under him, and the third ship bearing his flag was in serious peril.

Observing this predicament, Tatt-nail took occasion to pay Hope an official visit, in the meantime sending the Toey-Wan down the river to tow up the reserves. Just as the American gig came alongside Hope's flagship she was stove in, and the coxswain killed by a solid shot from the shore, but the remainder of the boat's crew assisted the English in handling their guns until the Toey-Wan came up with reinforcements. On being criticised for his breach of neutrality, Tatt-nail responded with his famous utterance, "Blood is thicker than water, and I cannot stand by and see men of my race massacred by barbarians."

The services of the navy in the wars of '61 and '68 are too well known to dwell upon, but the most careless student of history must understand what would have been the result to this country if Farragut had been defeated at Mobile Bay or New Orleans, or had Sampson's squadron been destroyed at Santiago.

Some marked act of individual heroism has distinguished the navy in each of our wars. In 1776 we have Paul Jones in a sinking ship capturing his apparent victor; in the war with France we look back upon the pathetic gallantry of Midshipman Jarvis; in the attack on Tripoli there is the desperate exploit of Decatur; in 1846 Haywood's heroic defense of his little post at San José; in 1861 Cushing's wonderful feat of destroying the Albemarle and in 1898 Hobson's venture with the Merrimac.

"Pax, neque tam bellum, victorias habet," and it is not alone as a belligerent force that the navy has distinguished itself. The service has stood pre-eminent in explorations of a scientific character, and the maps and charts of our Hydrographic and Geodetic Survey offices are famous the world over for their admirable accuracy.

Despite the deplorable tendency to neglect the navy after each of our wars, the steady attention which has been paid to this most valuable service in the last few years brought us in the closing year of the last century to the fourth rank among naval powers. Our flag is seen on every sea, and our vessels from the mighty battle-ship to the tiny gunboat are incomparable in their respective classes, but our present sea-power lies not so much in roaring cannon and walls of steel as in the glorious traditions of our naval service and the indomitable American manhood which stands behind the guns.

ROWAN STEVENS.

Language of the Ballet.

IT HAS been scientifically asserted that in the ear not in the tongue lies the reason of the successful pronunciation of the words of a language. Therefore a musical ear, capable of making finest sound distinctions, is essential to the linguist.

The linguistic feats of the ballet now in training under Albertini up at the Metropolitan Opera House would seem to signify that music and the ballet haven't much in common.

One day last week, after a hot and irritating session, Albertini got a figure properly formed, wiped the sweat from his brow, stood back beside the piano, and said to the girls lined up in front of him:

"Now, when I say 'Go,' you prouette. Comprenez? Understand?" and a looker-on said under his breath, "Catch on?"

The ballet nodded as one girl. They comprehended; they understood; they caught on.

"U-u-m-m-m-m, go!" called out Albertini. Not one went. All stood marking time. Albertini heaped the piano viciously. "Encore! Again!" sotto voce from the man on the side. All came again to attention.

"Now," said Albertini. "U-u-m-m-m-m, go!" shouted the balletmaster. The ballet never moved, but continued to mark time. Albertini wiped his face and swore in Italian and kicked at the leg of the piano.

"Encore! Again!" he shouted. They formed again, and Albertini stood back almost too hot to live. "U-u-m-m-m-m, go!" he fairly shrieked. The ballet marked time.

Albertini suspended proceedings and sat down on the table. He looked the aggregation over. After a moment he said:

"Say, what you call it when you mean to—move—to—act—to—do—sis?" and he stood a minute before them, then pirouetted.

"Why," said a yellow-haired fairy of the ballet, "you say 'Gauw!'"

"Oh!" shouted the poor man wildly waving his arms in delight at having discovered a word to the minds assembled. "Gauw! gauw! gauw!"—and they went.

A Difference of Meaning.

The literalness of some of our shopkeepers was aptly illustrated the other day, when a small party of young folks entered an up-town confectioner's shop and called for three plates of ice cream. The courteous proprietor, after taking their orders, begged to know "would the ladies and gentlemen have French or American cream?"

"What's the difference?" asked one of the party.

"Only about 5 cents a plate, Sir," came the amiable reply.

Collection of Customs

WHEN it is recollected that the main financial dependence of this Government rests upon the revenues derived from its tariff upon imported merchandise, the importance of the mechanism by which those duties are levied and collected will be realized. And as great care is exercised to accurately appraise the goods upon which imposts are levied, even greater care is exercised to make sure that no merchandise shall be imported which does not pay its proper duty.

Veteran Custom House Inspectors at work in this port still remember how, as far back as thirty years ago, there was dumped from an unpretentious barge at a cement station up on the Harlem River some twenty-five barrels, dirty and hard worn, apparently destined for just the dirty place they were being landed at. Some of the barrels did contain something quite as heavy as cement—dirt, perhaps. It had all been imported, however, and an Inspector had to examine the material, at least to the extent of counting the barrels, for one would have taken for granted that this really was cement.

This collector, however, happened to tilt one barrel over on its side. It wasn't so heavy. "No cement in there," he mused. When the barrel was opened it was found to contain bolts of the finest silk. Other barrels had the same contents. There was no name upon any of the barrels, and the would-be smuggler was never apprehended.

That was a long time ago, when the modern development of Custom House methods is called to mind. But attempts at smuggling have gone on during all the history of this Nation, especially during the last quarter of a century, and the vigilance of detectives in many different countries has been necessary to prevent some of the frauds projected.

More than five thousand ships come into New York harbor during the course of every twelvemonth. These ships anchor at docks in Jersey City, New York, Brooklyn, Long Island City, Hoboken, Elizabethport, and on Staten Island, in some cases going up through Hell Gate to some Sound anchorage. It would seem to be a very elusive sort of quest to keep track of all these vessels and insure the due examination of the cargoes on each one of them, but the United States Government has studied this problem, and the resources of the Naval, War, and Treasury Departments are exercised in carrying out the laws.

Let the story of a passenger ship's entry into the harbor first be told. Almost before a vessel has caught sight of the American shore as she heads toward New York harbor, the watchful signal men on towers at Fire Island or Sandy Hook have with their telescopes "picked her up" just over the horizon, and immediately telegraphed their observation to the Health Officer's station at Port Wadsworth, on Staten Island, and to the Barge Office on Manhattan Island, where the revenue collectors make their rendezvous.

A letter of "Deputy Assistant Inspectors" has already been detailed to meet this particular ship by the officer in charge representing the Surveyor of the Port. Advice has reached the Custom House from the foreign port of the exact number of passengers on the steamer, and their classification.

Two blanks are then prepared for each passenger, numbered and to correspond with one another, respectively. With these blanks the Inspectors board a little white tugboat, called a "revenue cutter," and go down the bay to meet the ship just as soon as the Health Officer has ascertained that she is in a healthy condition.

At the head of the "Deputy Assistant Inspectors" is a "boarding officer," who goes aboard first to examine the ship's papers. Every ship must carry papers certifying the name of the owner, the port from which she sails and to which she is destined, the name of the commanding officer, and a list of the cargo. This list of the cargo is called the "manifest," and the boarding officer examines two copies which must have been made, to see that they correspond, takes one of them with him, signs the other, and leaves it with the ship. All of this for future reference.

But the Inspectors have now come aboard and they pass a little circular among the passengers telling them of the essential features of the tariff laws of the United States. The passengers are admonished to make a statement to the Inspector of everything outside of necessary wearing apparel that had been purchased abroad.

Each passenger receives a blank form of "declaration," on which he is supposed to enter the list of these goods. Having entered them, if in fact he enters anything, he signs the declaration, swears to its accuracy, and then receives the corresponding blank to show to the chief Inspector when all of his baggage has been landed on the dock and is ready for examination.

And, it is safe to say right here, according to many of the oldest Inspectors in this port, that more perjury is committed in the making out of these declarations than is the case in any other place where the American citizen comes into legal contact with any branch of his Government. Reputable citizens will swear that they have nothing except necessary belongings when, as a matter of fact, their trunks are laden with purchases made in Europe.

Excuse is made oftentimes that it makes no difference what sort of a declaration is

How it is done. Vagaries of the System as to Passengers, Inspection of Freight, Express and Mail Packages.

made, an examination will be made of the baggage anyway. Many well-meaning people deliberately declare some small article or articles, while in their baggage will be dutiable goods of very much greater value.

There is no greater travesty in the American Government, the Inspectors who have been with the Custom House longest think, than this declaration and the closely following examination of baggage. It is a temptation to perjury for every passenger on every ship that enters this port. It has been suggested that when the declarations are passed around passengers should decline to make any entry upon them, simply saying, "You are going to examine my baggage anyway, so what is the use of my declaring anything?" But if a passenger does this the authorities will refuse to allow the baggage to be landed or examined. The Government requires that this declaration be made, and passengers must make it.

When a passenger's baggage has all been taken upon the pier, he takes his ticket for an Inspector, one who is assigned to him by an officer in charge of the work. This Inspector, with the declaration in his hand, then proceeds to open the trunks and parcels of the passenger, and to see how far the declaration and the reality correspond.

Oftentimes there is no correspondence at all. Trunks are found to be full of dutiable goods. If the would-be smuggler—for that is just what he is—is a reputable citizen, the Inspector generally passes over everything that is not declared. He always passes over many things that are obviously dutiable and which have not been declared.

It is this examination of the baggage after its contents have been sworn to that puzzles most foreigners who come to this country with the idea that this is essentially a free Government, and that the Statue of Liberty which they see in the harbor is typical of all things American. It seems to them an indignity that after they have sworn to their possessions investigation should be made to see whether they have perjured themselves or not. And Inspectors say that more foreigners tell the truth about their baggage than do Americans.

The well-to-do foreign tourist coming to the United States encounters what he considers this barbarous custom of prying into the secret belongings of retiring, shrinking citizens. The immigrant, seeking a land of freedom, is amazed when he sees that before he can really breathe the air of this free land he must pass through iron bars and cages that resemble nothing so much as a prison. But the Treasury Department, which has most of this work in hand, must see that the laws are obeyed, and these are the methods taken to do it.

When during an inspection of a passenger's baggage the Inspector—if he is entirely conscientious—finds some article that he knows is dutiable, but which has not been declared, although an effort has been made to conceal it, he summons an appraiser, who sets a value to it, and the passenger is allowed to pay the duty and go on his way. The Custom House reserves the right to seize any goods thus found, however, and the passenger is liable to arrest and imprisonment for making a false declaration.

Only in flagrant cases, however, does the department take advantage of its liberty to seize goods not declared. Of course, when a woman calmly walks aboard the dock carrying a hand satchel with some \$200 worth of diamonds in it, and has said nothing to the Inspectors about them, those diamonds are likely to remain in the safe of the appraiser's stores for some time to come, or at least until the United States courts have passed upon the question.

A decision was made only last week by the United States Court of Appeals to the effect that in seizing goods it is not necessary to prove that there was an attempt to defraud. If the law is not obeyed the goods can be seized. If a passenger is in doubt about the dutiability of a certain article it is his duty to interrogate the customs officer.

While the passenger's baggage is being examined on the pier detectives dressed in citizen's clothes are here and there watching the passengers. These detectives have perhaps been notified from Scotland Yard that a certain person is bringing over a large amount of jewelry. The baggage carried by many a passenger is known to the Custom House here for days before he arrives. If he declares it, all well and good. He never knows of the foreknowledge of the customs officials, but if he doesn't declare it he is pretty apt to get into trouble.

This Government maintains a regular secret service in foreign countries to assist in the proper collection of its tariff duties here. The detectives on the pier not only look out for cases upon which they have been "tipped," but they also closely observe the demeanor of tourists on the dock. If a man is unusually nervous he is likely to be examined pretty closely, while the hardened sneak thief who displays plenty of nonchalance is likely to pass unnoticed.

But custom Inspectors will tell you that when a man is trying to smuggle it is like the murderer's secret—"it will out." There are some detectives in the service of the Government at this port who have ability. Their friends say, to detect diamonds in the middle of a man's shoe. Certainly they

have been known, without any apparent reason, to search men and find diamonds secreted in a belt tied around the waist next to the body. They have detected valuables in all sorts of out-of-the-way places, and it is very seldom that these unusual searches are made that something of a fraudulent character is not disclosed.

In fact, it can be stated with almost entire accuracy that scarcely a person comes into this port who would not have some of his goods seized if the Custom House was absolutely rigid in the enforcement of its laws. When it is recalled that thousands of passengers land from steamers here almost every week in the year, every one of them carrying dutiable articles purchased abroad, the travesty of the present system is seen in the paltry collections of not much more than \$300,000 of duty during the last fiscal year at this the largest port by far in the country.

In this port there are about 350 Inspectors, and each one of them is paid \$4 a day for his work. The Inspectors need to know only in a general way what is dutiable. It can be safely said that nearly all manufactured goods are dutiable, so the Inspector's job is easy from this point of view, if he discharges it properly. When he has picked out the dutiable goods from the passenger's baggage, appraisers are summoned, and they fix the value of the goods. There are appraisers for each separate class of goods, and they must be experts. When the value has been set the duty must be paid then and there or the goods will be removed to the appraiser's store—large storage warehouses where unclaimed imports are kept.

It would be a dangerous thing to try to bribe an Inspector to allow baggage to pass through free of duty. Very few Inspectors are inclined to make trouble for passengers, for the Custom House virtually condones a certain amount of perjury and disobedience of the laws on the part of travelers. Inspectors will oftentimes wink at obvious violations of the regulations, and yet they would spurn any gift that was offered them for the service. It is simply an anomalous condition of affairs—a condition which the United States enjoys to itself.

After the passengers are out of the way the freight carried by the steamship is examined. This freight is usually forwarded by European express companies, who consign it to an American company. This American company has deposited a bond with the Government and is allowed to take goods out, after they have been examined and appraised, and forward them to their destination in this country, there to collect the duty and turn it over to the Government. Dutiable articles coming by mail are forwarded by the Post Office and the duty collected by the Postmaster before delivering the goods.

It would seem to be an easy thing for smuggling to be done by the officers or crew of a vessel. They do not go ashore as soon as the vessel is landed, and could probably get articles off the vessel a few days after the ship has landed without difficulty. They are deterred, however, by the very strenuous provision that any ship whose crew is caught in the effort to smuggle can be confiscated to the Government. No ships have up to date been confiscated on this score.

Every freight vessel that enters the harbor is sighted and signaled to the customs officials just as are the passenger ships. The revenue cutter goes out to meet these boats and puts an Inspector aboard, after the manifest has been examined. This Inspector goes to the dock with the boat, and if she does not dock at once, he sees to it that nothing is landed until the cargo has been examined.

The ship's goods are examined under the manifest the boarding officer takes a duplicate of. The cargo must correspond exactly with this manifest, else there are penalties. There are a number of Inspectors on the docks and they examine the parcels after they are taken from the ship's hold, and select typical ones for further examination. Smuggling is theoretically easy through the means of freight boxes, but one never knows which parcel will be selected for examination.

The parcels regarded as typical are taken to the appraiser's stores and an assay, so to speak, is made of them. The similar packages are appraised after the value of this one. This is the case with heavy staple goods. Any fancy articles are ordinarily examined more minutely and with greater care.

Not only is this examination of the cargo made when the ship lands, but watchmen are kept around the docks at all times, and every package that comes off must have the seal of the Inspector. The greatest possible vigilance is manifested in all of this.

The customs officials are also instructed to assist in the enforcement of the immigration laws. Most immigrants come by steamer, and they are examined separately at the immigrants' station on Ellis Island in this port, but many of them try to get ashore by the first cabin exit. Inspectors are on the lookout for them, and any case that is in the least degree suspicious is inquired into.

The regulations enforced at the Port of New York apply at all ports in the country. Every vessel landing must be accounted for. The Government has customs officials stationed at every place where it is possible to land, and at places where it is not possible for a vessel to reach her dock there are often lighthouses or some other protective force to prevent the entry of goods into the country from small boats laden a short distance from the shore. It may be said that virtually the whole shore line and frontier line of this Nation is policed, and every immigrant and every dutiable article that seeks entrance must pass through the Government's court of inquiry.

The Massive Sea Wall Which Will Encompass Manhattan

COSTING nearly as much per running foot as the rapid transit tunnel, and often presenting more perplexing engineering problems than the latter work, the massive sea wall, which the Department of Docks and Ferries is building at many points along the North, East, and Harlem Rivers, and with which it is planned ultimately to encompass the whole of Manhattan Island, is probably more or less unknown to the great majority of New Yorkers.

The wall at the Battery, put up over a quarter of a century ago, is by comparison a primitive affair, and gives but an inadequate idea of the modern methods of construction. The newer wall, sections of which are now building at the foot of Broad Street, Market Street, and Twenty-third Street, on the East River, and at the foot of Gansevoort Street, on the North River, would look like a fortress in itself were not about nine-tenths of it below the water line and much of it far below the river bed.

The uses of the wall are several. In the first place, it makes possible wide marginal streets, which the enormous amount of traffic to and from the water front has shown to be indispensable. The sewers, of course, have to be carried out through the wall, and in this way their outlets are in deep water at all stages of the tide—a much-to-be-desired condition. Furthermore, it makes a solid and permanent abutment for any piers that may be erected beyond it or any type of superstructure that may be placed upon it.

In much the same way that a builder having in view only a two or three story building will sometimes put down foundations heavy enough to carry a ten-story structure, so the Dock Department authorities, both of this and many previous administrations, have built the sea wall for all time. The piers will fall to pieces and be replaced by new ones, but it will be many generations, perhaps centuries, before the wall, with its foundations resting upon the bed rock, will have to be rebuilt, or will even require any extensive repairs.

These few facts perhaps are sufficient to show that the city is making a wise investment, although every foot of its sea wall is costing on an average something over \$300. One day last week, through the courtesy of Chief Engineer Bessel of the Dock Department and Allen N. Spooner, Assistant Engineer, having charge of all the work along the East River, a *Times* reporter was enabled to make a trip in one of the department's launches and to get a very good idea of the sea wall construction and of many interesting details in connection with it.

"You see, the type of wall varies with the character of the river bed," said Mr. Spooner, as the little launch put in at the foot of Broad Street, after threading its way through a maze of ferryboats and car floats off the Battery.

"Here the rock comes up very close to the bottom of the river, and after dredging and removing the mud with a large centrifugal pump we can build directly upon it. Of course, the surface of the rock is uneven, but we remedy that by putting down concrete in bags, until an approximately level surface is secured. Everything is then ready for the great concrete blocks, which form a large part of the wall."

Only a few feet from the launch, as Mr. Spooner spoke, was the City of New York, the Dock Department's 100-ton derrick, and on the other side of it was a scow carrying three of the mammoth blocks of artificial stone to which the engineer had just referred. "Each one of those blocks," he continued, "weighs about seventy tons. They are eight feet long, seventeen feet high, and ten feet six inches through from front to rear. They are made in the department's yards at the foot of East Twenty-fourth Street and West Fifty-seventh Street, being built up in molds, and it takes a gang of eighteen men two days to finish one."

By this time workmen had passed chains through two large holes in one of the blocks, and with a great puffing by the derrick and a mighty straining of cables it rose slowly, the scow bobbing up at one end as the great weight was taken off it. Slowly the derrick swung around until the block was held suspended above its final resting place, and then it was lowered as easily as though it weighed seventy-five pounds instead of as many tons. Attached to the rear face of the block were two long upright sticks that projected several feet into the air, even after the block rested on the foundations.

"In spite of their immense size," said Mr. Spooner, "these things must be set very accurately. There is a diver down on the bottom there now, seeing that the block has a good bearing and that it is not leaning over too heavily on its neighbor. See that surveyor over on that pier? Well, he is sighting on those two upright sticks to see that the block is on line."

"About four inches out shore," yelled the surveyor a moment later.

The derrick gave a few sharp puffs, just enough to lift the block clear, and then put it down again. The surveyor waved both hands to say "All right," the derrick pulled around again, facing the

scow, and made ready to pick up another of the little seventy-ton blocks.

"The top of those blocks is about three feet below the surface at low water," said the engineer. "The upper part of the wall is built up of granite, heavily backed with concrete, and behind it all are placed many scowloads of rip-rap, which, while it is nothing more than broken stone of large sizes, relieves greatly the direct strain on the wall itself and adds much to its stability."

The launch again took up its journey, and soon arrived at the foot of East Seventeenth Street. At that point is one of the longest sections of wall ever put up by the Dock Department, running from the south side of Seventeenth Street to the north side of Twenty-fourth Street, and, as the line of the water front at that point runs diagonally across the streets, this distance—about 2,500 feet—is considerably larger than the number of blocks would indicate. Difficulty has been added to the work on that section by the fact that the ferries running to the foot of Broadway, Brooklyn, and Greenpoint, come in at the foot of Twenty-third Street, and it required much skillful manoeuvring to carry on the work without interrupting traffic for a moment, yet this has been successfully accomplished.

"The type of wall at this point," said Mr. Spooner, "is very different from that which we saw at Broad Street. Here the bed rock is anywhere from fifty to seventy-five feet below mean low water, so that the building up of a solid foundation of concrete is out of the question. Instead, along the entire area to be covered by the wall, and for a distance of about twelve feet behind it, piles are driven, separated from each other by three feet. For this work only the longest and best piles are available, and the pile driver with which they are put down hits little love taps with a hammer weighing 3,000 pounds.

"When the piles are all driven, the centrifugal pump is again brought into play, and the soft surface mud in between the piles is pumped out and the spaces filled in with 'cobble,' which is another name for gravel and small stones up to the size of a man's fist.

"The four front piles in each row—that is, those furthest outshore—are then sawed off about fifteen feet below low water, and it is upon these that the big concrete blocks rest. It is impossible to drive piles with absolute accuracy, so, before the blocks can be set, we have to make sure that each one will have the piles in proper position to support it. This process we call 'screening.' The 'screen,' made of heavy steel wire with very large meshes, is just the size of the base of the block, and is placed on top of the piles after they have been sawed off. A diver then goes down, and by catching little steel snaps in the screen outlines the top of each pile. The 'screen' is then taken up, the position of each snap is recorded, and 'plotting' these on paper we can tell exactly how the block is going to rest. After the blocks are in position the wall is built up just as you saw it at Broad Street.

"There is no danger whatever that the pile foundation will deteriorate," added Mr. Spooner, in reply to a question. "Wood which is always kept under water is practically indestructible. The piles in some of our piers suffer from the work of the teredo, that little insect or worm which eats its way through wood. But the piles under this wall are not under water, but they are also surrounded by the cobble, and, lower down, by the river bottom itself, so that they are wholly secure against the attacks of the teredo.

"Perhaps one of the greatest advantages of this wall leads also to one of the greatest problems in its construction. The wall is always built on the established bulkhead line, which is usually anywhere from fifty to one hundred and fifty feet further outshore than the line of the old water front. All this area must of course be filled in, making much valuable ground for the city, and at the same time being a boon to contractors, in that it affords a suitable dumping ground for stuff taken from excavations in the lower part of the city. In this respect this stretch of wall from Seventeenth to Twenty-fourth Street has been the most opportune thing in the world for the rapid transit builders. See that line of wagons over there? Well, that's all rapid transit dirt, and it's been coming down here for weeks just that way, hundreds of loads every day.

"Now for the problem to which I referred. That wall looks as though ought to hold up anything that could ever be put in behind it, and so it does, but only by very careful work in the filling-in process. Solid filling dumped into a place, such as there is behind that wall, pushes the soft mud on the bottom ahead of it, forming what we call a 'mud wave.' If we began filling in at the old bulkhead and carried it out straight to the new wall, this mud wave would exert an outward pressure almost beyond comprehension.

"The wall might stand it for a time, but sooner or later would probably yield. We take no chances in that direction, however, and always begin the 'fill' just inside the wall, so that the 'mud wave' is pushed backward away from the wall, and is finally pocketed back near the old shore

line, where its pressure can do no harm."

At the foot of East Thirty-ninth Street, the launch's next stop, a section of wall, two blocks long, is building in front of the new power station of the New York Gas and Electric Light and Heat and Power Company. In connection with this work there is being put in place what is probably the largest piece of pipe in this city. It is just ten feet in diameter, extending from the new power house out through the wall to the river, a distance of 200 feet, and through it the river water will be pumped for use in the power house's enormous condensers.

On the trip down the river the launch put in at the foot of Rutgers Street, where a stretch of wall about 1,800 feet long, extending from Catharine Slip to Rutgers Slip, is nearing completion. Six new piers have also been built at this point, and are now scenes of great activity.

"One of those piers is quite a piece of construction in itself," remarked Engineer Spooner. "They are not our largest piers by any means—only about 450 feet long and

80 feet wide—but there's enough material in one of them to build two-story frame houses for a good-sized town. You'd never think it, but there are over 800,000 square feet of timber in that pier—and that, too, in addition to 900 piles from fifty-five to sixty-five feet in length."

This work along the East River is especially noteworthy because it marks the first effort toward substantial improvement of that part of the city's water front. During previous administrations the resources of the Dock Department have been devoted almost wholly to the construction of large piers on the North River, to accommodate the giant ocean liners of recent construction. The latter work is now in such an advanced stage, however, that the present Commissioners have been able to direct their efforts toward the neglected East River, with the ultimate motive of accommodating there much of the river and Sound traffic, leaving the North River front to the transatlantic lines and the railroads whose terminals are on the Jersey shore.

THE LOST STATE OF FRANKLIN.

THE State of Franklin! What does that mean? A member of the Membership Committee of the Southern Society was somewhat puzzled. The Southern Society as an organization is exacting, which is another way of saying that it is exclusive. When a name is proposed for membership, the candidate must accompany it with a lucid account of himself and a veracious pen-portrait of his family tree. One of the questions asked is substantially this:

"How long and in what States of the South have your ancestors lived?"

A recent candidate, the story goes, filled out the blank space as follows:

"Five generations in the States of Virginia, Franklin and Tennessee."

It was Franklin that stumped a member of the committee—the State of Franklin. Where was it? When was it? What became of it?

Those who have never heard of the lost State of Franklin, which flourished for three years with its legislative, judicial, and executive branches of government—with its citizen army and its masterful pioneer spirit which subdued the hostile Cherokees of the Southwest, need not blush for their ignorance. There are too many of them.

And yet Bancroft devotes many pages to the State of Franklin, which was, in 1784, carved out of what were then parts of North Carolina and Tennessee, by far the largest slice being taken from the Old North State. All of what was the State of Franklin is now embodied in the State of Tennessee.

The genesis of the State of Franklin makes one of the most interesting and romantic chapters in American history. It fascinated Theodore Roosevelt, who devotes considerable space to the "lost Commonwealth" in his work, "The Winning of the West." The most accurate as well as the most vivid account of the community's rise and fall, however, is found in a book by James R. Gilmore (Edmund Kirke) called "John Sevier, The Commonwealth Builder."

Gilmore sets John Sevier on a pedestal, and extravagantly says that he was the ablest creative statesman of the post-Revolutionary epoch between 1783 and the second war with Great Britain.

It is a matter of historic record that North Carolina did not take this favorable measure of Sevier. After the collapse of the State Government, which had been formed without Federal authority, he was indicted for high treason by the North Carolina authorities, and taken to Morgantown for trial. While the hearing was in progress his friends from "over the mountain" stormed the Court House and he was rescued. The indictment was wisely dropped, and Sevier was restored to the favor of Washington, who made him a Major General of militia in the territory west of the Alleghenies. He was afterward elected the first Governor of Tennessee—Franklin under a new name—and served twelve years. He died in 1815 while a member of the Federal Congress.

The birth of the State of Franklin came about in this wise:

In the year 1772, a large number of Virginians crossed the Appalachian range and settled on the banks of the Watauga River, a small stream in what is now Eastern Tennessee. They were hardy pioneers of the better class. Their master spirit was John Sevier, already referred to. He had been a Captain in the Virginia line under King George, and the military instinct was very strong within him. He and his comrades had a double task; they must perforce subdue the forest and the Indian foe at the same time. How well they succeeded is a part of history. The Cherokees were driven back and made to understand that the whites were there to stay. Farms were opened, mills erected, and within a comparatively short space of time a prosperous, happy, and contented people, most of them of the Presbyterian faith, had built up a community that reflected no discredit upon the Old Dominion, whence they came. There was a fly in the ointment, however, for it was soon discovered that most of the settlers were upon North Carolina territory, and in those days the "Tar Heels" and the Cavaliers were at odds.

Meantime Lexington had become a page of history, Bunker Hill had been fought, and the Declaration of Independence adopted.

It took the news of all this some time to reach the Watauga settlement, but finally

the pioneers across the mountains learned that the Continentals were at war with the mother country. Ramsey's Annals of Tennessee declares that the Watauga settlement developed just one Tory—a never-do-well who was ordered out of the country.

In 1780 these backwoodsmen learned that Ferguson, the British General, with his regulars and a goodly Tory following, was not very far away across the mountains in the Carolinas. Under the leadership of Sevier and Isaac Shelby they organized to a man and went to meet the foe, armed with their Decker rifles. The oldest male person left in the Watauga settlement was Sevier's youngest son John, Jr. His two older boys accompanied him.

The over-mountain men met Ferguson at King's Mountain and signally defeated him. Ferguson was killed, Col. De Feyster, a New York Tory, his second in command, was taken prisoner, and the tide of war was turned in that section. Gilmore says that King's Mountain put Tarleton on the run and made Yorktown possible.

At the close of the Revolutionary War the Watauga settlement had widely extended its borders, and contained a large and active population. It belonged to North Carolina, and the vast territory, comprising what is now the State of Tennessee, 29,000,000 acres, brought with its possession the obligation to bear a correspondingly large part of the Federal debt. North Carolina didn't fancy this, and in June, 1784, ceded the land to the Federal Government. When the news of this act reached the settlers they realized that they were practically without protection, as the country had not been organized into a territory and the sovereignty of North Carolina had ceased to exist. They therefore determined to form a State Government of their own, and then apply for admission to the Union. They were bitter against the North Carolina Government, which they thought had neglected them.

Accordingly, in August, 1784, they called a convention, adopted a Constitution, organized a State Government, and elected Sevier Governor. The State was named in honor of Benjamin Franklin, and while it lasted, and for many years afterward, those who lived within its borders were called "Franks."

In the meantime, before the cession of the territory had been ratified by the Federal Government, the Legislature of North Carolina met and hastened to undo what had been done at the former session. They even made friendly overtures to the settlers, guaranteeing them a Superior Court and promising to organize a militia and make Sevier Brigadier General. Public opinion, however, was strongly against a return to North Carolina.

Within sixty days after taking the oath of office as Governor, Sevier created a Superior Court, organized the militia for protection against the Indians, and founded Washington College, the first institution of classical learning west of the Alleghenies, which still exists. He also entered into a treaty of peace with the Cherokee Indians, and for two years governed with unbroken prosperity. At the end of that time Gov. Caswell of North Carolina issued a proclamation declaring the new Government to be a revolt and ordering that it be at once abandoned. Violence followed the attempt to subdue it, but the settlers finally submitted to superior force. Sevier was arrested, but, as has been stated, was rescued. When the territory was finally ceded to the United States Government, Washington made him its military commander.

The territory was admitted to the Union as the State of Tennessee in 1796, and for twelve years it had practically the same rulers that the State of Franklin had enjoyed, from Governor down.

Besides his leadership in the State of Franklin, John Sevier had a unique career. He lived at Jonesboro, the capital of the Washington District. He was Governor of two States—Franklin and Tennessee; he was a member of three State Conventions for framing a constitution—North Carolina, Franklin, and Tennessee; he was a member of the State Senate of North Carolina; he was the first member of Congress elected west of the Alleghenies, and in all his office-holding career he never changed his residence once. He died while on a mission to the Creek Indians, and was buried by them in a lonely spot near what is now Decatur, Ala. In 1889 the Legislature of Tennessee made an appropriation for the purpose, and his ashes were transferred with much pomp and ceremony to the court house yard in Knoxville, where they now rest under a monument.

AUG

A DAY WITH A SLUM SISTER

THEY are not really "sisters" at all. But the residents of the slums, finding nothing in their limited experience with which to compare them except the Catholic sisterhoods, call them all "sisters." A day with them, down in the slums, is a good way to get a glance at "how the other half lives." It was Ensign Roberts who took me down to the Cherry Street Post. Ensign Roberts is a tall, straight girl, with a fair, peaceful face, like a young Madonna. She is Secretary for Col. Brewer, who is in command of the slum work of the army in this country. Ensign Roberts used to work in the business office of The Youth's Companion. But she was "saved" in the army, became a soldier, and eventually an officer. Her getting "saved" is the most prominent and vital fact in the life of the Salvation Army officer. She refers to it frequently, and dates events from it, as a mother dates the happenings of her life from "when Johnny was born."

At the Cherry Street post we went around a saloon on the corner, then through a gate in a high board fence, through a narrow alley, into a dubious-looking rear hall, and thence up stairs into the living rooms of the post officers. There were a kitchen, a dining room, a sleeping room, and a sitting room, and over on the other side of the narrow hall three small rooms which were used for the day nursery of the post. In here some twenty youngsters disported themselves, their mothers paying five cents a day to have them kept safely and fed at noon, while they are away at work. There is a slim, girlish Captain in charge of this nursery. Their clothes are taken from the children when they enter in the morning, and the clean nursery garments put on them, and at night when they go away, the process must be reversed, and their own bits of rags put on them again. At noon they are fed and put to bed for a two hours' nap, and the rest of the day they occupy with incessant play. There is a lot of hard work to be done at the Cherry Street post besides the saving of souls. The clothes necessary to dress twenty children must be washed once a week, besides the laundry of the officers. The housework for a family of five has to be done, besides the nursery work and the family sewing. Then there is a street meeting every night, ending with a meeting in the little hall down stairs. Then every Thursday the officers go to the fish market.

The different fish mongers know them well, and each one will contribute a fish till their baskets are full. At a certain restaurant on Broad Street, also, a quantity of food is given them every Saturday night. The restaurant sets aside big tin cans for them, full of stew, or bean, or corned beef and cabbage, pudding, or whatever happens to be left in stock. It is by such means as this that they relieve the very destitute on their beat. They have what they call Merchant League boxes, in certain stores, for the reception of small coins given by the charitably inclined. The income from these amounts perhaps to \$5 or \$6 a month. In addition, from their own collections they withdraw 50 cents or \$1 a week for relief work. But the slum lassies never give money. They never give anything except where they have visited the family and are well acquainted with its necessities. Then they give food or clothes, or distribute free ice tickets. Sometimes, in a bitter cold streak in winter, they open a soup kitchen in Cherry Street. Those unable to pay the small charge they feed without question, and generally without thanks. But during one hard time last winter a middle-aged man came every day for a while. He had nothing to pay, but after he had eaten he would always ask the officers if there was anything he could do for them to pay for his dinner. Suddenly he disappeared. After several months he appeared again, well-dressed and prosperous, with a present of several dollars for the officers. He had got a job out of town when he disappeared, and had returned to pay his debt. The case is rare enough to be preserved as one of the legends of the post.

It was a "special case day" the day I struck the post. The ranking officer was going out to visit families or persons in whom, for one reason or another, the post was interested. She told me that I was welcome to go alone, but I must don the uniform. It is not at all the regulation Salvation Army uniform. Instead, it consists of a typical kitchen costume; waist and skirt of dark blue calico, a long and ample calico apron, almost covering the skirt, and a peculiarly hideous black straw hat, ornamented with one black ribbon bow in front. It does not seem at all a distinctive dress, yet it is recognized throughout the slums. A group of young boys twelve or fourteen years of age, who sit smoking on a platform, watch us in dubious silence as we approach. But just as we get abreast of them they burst into a chorus:

At the cross, at the cross,

and to rhyme with it add a line very ribald, but so funny that the real slum sister grins inwardly. They don't mean anything insulting; it is simply their notion of humor.

WOULD you visit Mrs. McKenzie. Mrs. McKenzie is a young Scotch woman, who

with the grooming that pertains to a better station in life, would be pretty. Her first baby is tumbling about happily on a bed whose sheets are a rich coffee brown in hue. Her grins and gurgles delightfully at the company, and a great many high-class mothers might bless their lucky stars if their babies were as good as this slum youngster. Mrs. McKenzie, with her husband and son, lives in one room, up one flight. It is a very dirty room, and bears traces of disorder when we enter. The hostess confides to us in that unprintable and indescribable New York dialect that she has been hunting for roaches, which accounts for the disorder, but cannot account for the successive layers of dirt. It appears during the conversation that she has been away with the baby on one "fresh-air" trip; that she was in the country and enjoyed it very much, but that she cannot go again, much as she would like to, because he never did a stroke of work while she was gone, and she cannot afford that. When we come away the Captain explains that "he" drinks, and that while he is very good to his wife, he always takes a day off when she is away, after the manner of some of his betters.

"Why did she marry him, if he drank?" "Well, her father drank worse, and used to come home and knock them all around. Ed was kind, and she thought she would have a better chance with him."

The Captain has not said anything about religion to Mrs. McKenzie, and it appears that the latter, having been saved some time previous, does not need it. She is, in fact, a soldier of the army. The Captain, instead, talks to her about the proper care of the baby; to which Mrs. McKenzie listens with ill-concealed mirth, and finally remarks: "Listen to the little goll telling me how to raise the kid!"

Our next call is up three flights, to a tiny room under the roof, where Mrs. Speranza lives with five little children. The youngest is sick in his cradle, and Mrs. Speranza has abandoned the pile of pants which she finishes at 10 cents a dozen, to take care of the sick baby. She must be young, but, being an Italian woman, she looks old. Her head has the stately poise of her class, but her face is picturesquely withered, and her dress is fairly elemental. The waist seems to be the upper part of a coarse muslin nightgown and the skirt is very short and scant and made of blue and white striped cotton bed ticking. She wears no shoes or stockings. Mrs. Speranza's husband has deserted her, and she lives in great poverty with the children. But she is a sweet, gentle old thing. She loves her children and they love her, as you can see by watching. Her face beams with pleasure when she sees the visitors, and when we leave she insists on kissing our hands, though we have given her nothing.

At the next place we find a young woman, apparently American. She is a widow, also with five children, although the oldest is fifteen and works in a store. The mother is pleasant of manner and speech, and one instinctively trusts her. She cleans down-bow buildings, working from 5 to 8:30 in the morning and from 5 to 10 at night. The Captain asks her if she cannot go to the army fresh-air farm, up the State, for a vacation. "Oh, no, she cannot possibly go; she cannot afford to stop work."

"Well, then, can't the children go?" asks the Captain. Yes, she would like very much to have the two little boys, five and eight years of age, go.

"It would be a vacation to me to have them gone," she says; "it torments me so to keep track of them, and to be worrying about them while I am away at my work."

So it is arranged, and we are afoot once more. Our next stopping place is a lodging house; a woman's lodging house. As we turn off from the hall we run almost straight into a bench, whereon sit one old woman and two old men. All are fat and greasy, and one man reminds you much of that character of Dickens who burned up by spontaneous combustion. The house is full of a strange and motley crew. This room is packed full of every imaginable kind of old junk; bundles of clothing, packs of rags. The walls are black, the air is foul. An indescribable bed occupies one corner. Down a narrow hallway you can see a row of bunks, curtained off something like berths in a sleeping car. These are the bedrooms of the lodging house. The house is running over with old women, all daughters of "old Ireland." One lies on the floor, her white head on the threshold, sleeping heavily, with a bottle clamped in her arms. Another, with an apron full of evil smelling garbage which she has picked from barrels, politely invites me to a seat on the bench beside her.

"Be seated, please, if you do not object," she says.

I certainly do object, but I am staggered by the stateliness of her courtesy, and seat myself, mentally vowing a shampoo.

Meanwhile the Captain is laboring with Mrs. Mulcahey. Mrs. Mulcahey is gray-haired, massive, and stout.

"Oh, sister," she says pitifully, "can ye cure me leg?"

"Your leg? What's the matter with your leg?" says the Captain.

"Sure, 'tis turble intirely," says Mrs. Mulcahey. She coyly lifts her petticoat and displays a very unsavory nether limb. "You ought to take that to the dispensary," says the Captain, after due inspection.

"Dispensary, is ut? But they said they couldn't cure ut at the dispensary."

"Well, if they can't cure it at the dispensary, how do you think we can cure it?" asks the Captain pertinently.

"Well, but, sister, dear; can ye give me a day's wurruk, fr th' love o' God? I've not a penny to me name."

"You know we haven't any work to give you," says the Captain.

"Och, sure," says Mrs. Mulcahey; "phat'll I do? Not a cent to be name, and the likes of a leg like that!"

"Now, see here," said the Captain; "you think a great deal more about your leg than you do about your salvation."

"Salvation, is ut?" said Mrs. Mulcahey; "and phat the hell is salvation?"

Mrs. Mulcahey placed her arms akimbo and rolled her eyes to the ceiling, as if to demand of Heaven a solution of her conundrum.

My old woman beside me clasps her hands in an attitude of prayer.

"Salvation, O salvation," she murmurs in a tone of pious exaltation. Her apron has perforce dropped, and the garbage falls to the floor, sending forth an unholly odor.

"You think a great deal about getting money," insists the Captain, "but you never think of saving your poor soul."

"Salvation, is ut?" repeats Mrs. Mulcahey in a shrill crescendo; "an' phat wud I be after doin' wid salvation? Ye talk o' savin' me soul whin ye can't cure me leg. Phat kind o' salvation is that? To hell wid yer salvation. To hell wid ye. Be off wid ye."

"O, murder! what langwidge, what langwidge!" mourns my old woman. "You must pardon her, sister; she's a very uneducated woman."

But Mrs. Mulcahey's logic is so funny, and she reminds me so much of the old Irish women in "Squatters' Sovereignty" that Ned Harrigan used to play years ago, that I can't prevent an unregenerate smile from creeping round my lips. My old woman catches me at it. She "hands me the eye" with a droll look, and whispers: "Sure, darlin', you're not after believin' this dom nonse!"

I see that it's time for me to go, and I step over the old woman on the floor and get to the street. Thither the Captain follows shortly, and tells me that these old women are chiefly beggars; that at night she finds them down in the low dives on the Bowery; that they live mostly on drugs and liquor, and are half full of "dope" all the time.

"I think they would knock you down and rob you in there if they thought you had anything," I said.

"Why, undoubtedly they would," said the Captain; "but we haven't got anything, and they know it." It just happened that the ghost had walked for me that day, and my modest stipend was concealed about my person. But Mrs. Mulcahey didn't know that.

The slum officers go down on the Bowery one week, selling War Cries through the saloons. The sights and sounds they see there are not nice to hear about. In fact, Mrs. Mulcahey's lodging house is a kindergarten to them. In summer they go to Coney Island, selling War Cries. The Captain gets as profane as Mrs. Mulcahey when she talks about Coney.

"Coney Island is a hell on earth," she says with calm vigor. "There are more girls ruined there than any other place in this town. They will go there when they would be horrified at the thought of going into a Bowery wine room. And they will first take a soda with a man, and then they'll take a drink, and then they'll go into side shows where women are dancing almost naked, and generally they end up in the gutter. Four out of every five girls that are ruined begin by taking a drink with a man, perhaps only a lemonade."

All about the Cherry Street post lingers the memory of a heroine, Staff Captain Erickson. Belma Erickson was a Swedish girl. Her pictured face is strong and bright, and she must have been exceedingly lovable to inspire the love she did.

"She was a girl that any one would take to," says the Captain. She had charge of this post for three years. Then she was ordered to Cincinnati, after the policy of the army, which never lets an officer stay long in one place. Last September she was burned to death in Cincinnati. The building in which they kept their day nursery caught fire. She stood on a trunk and passed the children out through a hole in the roof. At last they cried to her: "You must come yourself now." "Not while a child is left," she answered.

When they found her body there was a child clasped close in each arm.

Cincinnati paid high tribute to the martyred girl. But from the shadow of Brooklyn Bridge, from poor, unseamed Cherry Street, came a demand that Capt. Erickson should pass once more through the street. And so she did, borne upon the shoulders of rough men—the Cherry Street "push."

"Jerry" Sheen's gang, who themselves asked permission to render this service. And so her picture hangs on the wall at 112 Cherry Street, and the memory of this humble heroine of the people dignifies and ennobles this slum post.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

His Bleeful Future.

Alma—Yes, Oscar, when we are married you will not go to the club nights. You'll stay home and I'll sing and play the piano for you, won't I?

Oscar—Yes, dearie; you know I never cared much for pleasure, any way.

Mr. Whitney's Generous Act.

A PARTY of men sat on the piazza of the United States Hotel at Saratoga last Sunday afternoon watching the busy pleasure seekers. Scores of carriages dashed up and down Broadway drawn by spirited horses, whose fine breeding stood out in every line from delicate nostril to dainty hoof. Lounging back in luxurious cushions sat fair ones of fashion, glittering in diamonds, resplendent in gorgeous costumes, and with well-groomed escorts. Everywhere the tone was that of fashion and wealth and society, save on the corner opposite the States piazza.

There a small, devout band of Salvation Army workers was conducting its services. The Captain began his earnest exhortation for the spiritual uplifting of the little throng about, and then, to help the army's work of redeeming souls, he made a special plea for an extra offering of \$15 that afternoon.

All this while a party of men on the hotel piazza had listened with interest, ceasing temporarily their talk of races and politics. The Captain of the Salvation band was unconscious that he had awakened the interest of this group of distinguished men, including William C. Whitney, August Belmont, Senator Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland, W. J. Arkell, and Henry Waterson.

The Captain finished his exhortation, and the lassies, with extended tambourines, went on their collection tour. One ascended the steps to the States piazza, and walked past the lines of men. Some dropped in coins and others bills with a good-humored smile at the novelty of their act. The tambourine was well filled when it came to Mr. Whitney's party. All its members deposited good-sized bills, and then the girl came to Mr. Whitney himself. He glanced up at her wan countenance and his own kindly, genial face lighted up. He slipped his hand in his pocket and put a twenty-dollar bill in the tambourine, and then, as the girl started away, he called her and gave her another twenty-dollar bill.

The lassie hastened back to her band. When they saw the size of the collection—amounting to \$185—right there in the dirt and dust, amid the throng of carriages, the little band dropped down on their knees, giving thanks and praising God, their faces glowing and happy. Their fervor and earnestness must have impressed the millionaires, for Mr. Whitney and his friends sat there, silent and plainly moved. Some one told the Captain of the identity of their benefactor and then he offered a prayer for Mr. Whitney. "Please God," he cried, "visit Thy special blessing on this brother who has been so touched by the spirit as to give, not twenty, but forty fold."

And then the band, splendidly happy, moved away, the throng of spectators departed, the carriages dashed up and down. Everything resumed its normal tone, except that in the heart of the Saratoga Salvation Army is enshrined the memory of the kindly, spontaneous generosity of warm-hearted William C. Whitney.

Treats for Fresh Air Children.

THE little fresh-air children are sometimes supremely if unconsciously funny. A worker who had a little group of them out for a trolley trip to a nearby beach, had her attention suddenly called by a bright little Italian girl of about eight summers:

"Oh see the grass all over the side of that house!" she cried, pointing an excited little finger at a beautiful growth of ivy luxuriating all over the sides of the country seat of one of our prosperous merchants.

Another little girl asked in confidential, almost awe-struck tones:

"Say Miss Blank, have you ever been in one of them big hotels? They charges awful there! Why it costs as much as seven dollars just to sleep there for one night. But they gives you such a lot for that—you gets a whole room, all alone to yourself, with two sheets in the bed, and a carpet and a closet, and a looking-glass, and you don't have to carry up no water yourself at all, and you gets loads of towels and soap that smells nice! Oh, it's just heavenly! When I grows up I'm going to sleep one night in a place like that if it takes me a year to save up money for it." As a glimpse into that child's home life, that short speech was most illuminating.

Good Dentistry Preserves Health.

"People who read in the papers of Thursday morning that the mortality of the country had materially decreased within the past ten years," said a prominent dentist, "probably had little thought of what I consider to be one of the great contributing factors to that condition of affairs, and that is the improvement in dentistry."

"I believe that the fact that dentists are able to make artificial teeth so closely resembling natural ones, and the rapid improvement in the capacity of the dentist to repair faulty teeth, has had a very great effect upon increasing the average length of human life. There is scarcely any one to-day who does not have some work done on his teeth. In former times, times not so very ancient, either, people allowed their teeth to decay until an artificial set was needed. Oftentimes people were very greatly weakened by the strain of the removal of the old teeth, and their lives were made very much shorter by the imperfect false teeth that it was necessary to use."

"Nowadays all is changed. A good dentist can keep a person's teeth in excellent condition. He can stop the decaying process and prevent the injurious effect upon the stomach that follows having bad teeth in the mouth. Modern dentistry has greatly hastened modern sanitation—lengthening man's life."

WHAT SHALL BE THE NAIL AT ST. LOUIS'S INTERNATIONAL

ONE realizes with some amazement that in less than six months South Carolina will have a Winter exhibition at Charleston, and that next Summer Italy will open at Turin a grand exposition of the arts, crafts, and all the decorative arts, while the year after Missouri's is to follow with an international at St. Louis to celebrate that section of the Union which was ceded to us by Napoleon a century ago. The tempo is a trifle lively, even for people to whom rag-time is a joy. We are starting the twentieth century with the exhibition habit strong upon us, and at this rate the President, who has just given foreign nations formal notice of the St. Louis International, will have to reckon as part of his regular duties each year the touching of an electric button to open a fair somewhere in the United States.

People are wondering where it will all end. Are we to have an exposition in the United States each year? Pennsylvania, Illinois, New York, South Carolina, and Missouri, having set the pace, will it be incumbent on the other States to put in their little bills to Congress and demand their share in the largess which the Nation gives to those who greatly beg? Or will the end come swiftly from New York City, when she establishes a permanent international, to be kept open year in and year out, in accordance with a recent suggestion? That might well close the list.

Academical discussion, whether expositions come too frequently, or are of benefit to the cities that foster them, are discussions to no end, when we are met with the facts that the cities demand them and are willing to risk our millions on their success. Success is not calculated in dollars merely and does not consist in making the income from concessions and gate money meet the outlay or overlap it; that everybody knows. There are other considerations which may warrant the loss of millions for the sake of gains that may not appear as profit for many years, and this quite apart from immaterial advantages such as the education of the community where such an exposition is held—education in finance, in knowledge of foreigners and foreign things, in comforts, and civic matters generally. There may be a crop of individual failures, yet a success is achieved by the exhibition as a whole. Indeed, the city may be bankrupt in consequence of the expenditure of money; still the good will outweigh the bad effect of the effort in the long run.

St. Louis, therefore, may be quite right in running the risk of bad harvests or a downward financial movement, or any one of those things which sometimes occur to prejudice people against an exhibition and keep them aloof. The financial side is certainly attended to by a paternal government; St. Louis has already in sight more millions than we spent last year at Paris for the installation of the Universal, and will probably spend fully twice as much, namely, \$25,000,000. With such sums to work out problems, it must be a bungling Directory that fails to fashion an international of the first order, notwithstanding the drawbacks of distance from Europe and a severe Summer climate. But there is good reason to believe that this Directory will make few mistakes. It is led by ex-Gov. Francis and a devoted band of Directors, who are certain to give as much care and time to their duties as the Buffalo Directors have to the interests of the Pan-American.

Since the industrial exhibition, held at New York in 1853—a direct echo of the first international exposition, suggested by Prince Albert, which met at London two years before—we have had only three internationals, namely at Philadelphia in 1876, at Chicago in 1893, and at Buffalo this year. Hitherto the national and international expositions have clung for the most part to the Middle States, but now the condition of the Southern and Southwestern States commercially warrants the belief that they can arrange and carry to successful conclusion a show worth seeing. St. Louis unites the chief strains composing the American people as thoroughly as any city of the Union. Originally French, as its name indicates, it has attracted all the different nationalities—French, Scotch, English, and Irish—that compose the Southern whites; it has attracted Canadians, it has a fair proportion of Down Easters and men of Connecticut and Rhode Island, and along with its Irish population is particularly strong in Germans. Now it was a German Prince, married to a British Queen, who made the suggestion that bore fruit in 1853 when the first international exposition was opened. France, Austria, and Germany had had national expositions, beginning with France under the spur of Napoleon; but none had invited other nations to the feast. England's position as a carrier of commerce and banker and broker to the world, together with her natural and indeed inevitable trend to free trade, made it proper that she should take the lead. The United States as a champion of protection, on the other hand, occupied a somewhat awkward position, if an invitation of the same sort goes forth. Why, ask the nations, do you pretend to want us to exhibit our goods and objects of the fine arts, when your laws proclaim in unmistakable terms that you hope our goods may stay away?

These are awkward questions, but the fact remains that the United States have

such an enormous buying capacity that foreign producers will find it to their profit to exhibit notwithstanding. This was seen at the World's Fair, and the lapse of ten years can only make it more desirable to foreigners to place before the American public their finest things, since the wealth of this country has advanced with giant strides and is not likely to be less two years hence. With no little wisdom the managers of the St. Louis International are already beginning work, but beginning slowly, taking counsel with those who have had experience in other ventures of the kind, and considering plans to make the exhibition worthy of the heart of the Nation, the States of the Mississippi Valley. It goes without saying that ex-Gov. Francis and the Directors are being overwhelmed with correspondence, some of it advice of the crudest sort.

Significant of the spirit that will rule the St. Louis Exposition in 1903 is the fact that the active managers of departments are those for the fine arts. The architects are in season, and a plan of the grounds has been prepared and is now under discussion; but before the names of the architects for the several buildings have appeared, those of Directors in the fine arts are published. The chief of the fine arts is Mr. Halsey C. Ives, and his assistant is Mr. Charles M. Kurtz, both of whom served in the same capacity at the World's Fair. The Director of sculpture on the grounds and buildings is Mr. F. Wellington Ruckstuhl. No director of color has been mentioned, nor a landscape architect, nor a director of arts and crafts.

This early appearance in the field of men charged with the decorative features of the exposition is warrant that no expense or care is to be shirked in order that the setting of the various buildings as well as the buildings themselves shall equal if not surpass anything of the kind heretofore seen. It means that there will be a great structure for the exhibition of the fine arts, and that sculpture about the grounds will not be stinted. The other features necessary to an exposition on the scale of the great international shows will doubtless come in their order.

St. Louis, it is plain, intends to outdo Chicago in the grandeur of her architecture, and, to begin with, has laid out a larger area than the site of the World's Fair. As regards the sculpture, the Pan-American has set a standard which can be surpassed only by allowing the sculptors more time, by digesting more at leisure the arrangement of groups and single figures. Whether St. Louis will vie with the Paris Exposition of 1900 in the boldness that attempts problems new to architecture, it is too early to say. The theory on which Chicago proceeded was to furnish certain classic ideals for a people comparatively "new and in the making" to contemplate—a folk whose ideas were unformed, whose cities lack any definite style. They could not be hurt by styles of building on which centuries have set the stamp of approval, and might be set in the right way of thinking by experiencing the beauty of the old architecture on a scale never before attempted, and therefore removed from pettiness. In other words, the architecture of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago was a gigantic object lesson.

Whether this train of reasoning was right, who can say? Certainly, there is no strong evidence up to date that American architecture as a whole has been improved by the World's Fair. Indeed, there is room for the objection that, after all, the people and the climate are not such as the classic styles suit. Nobody need doubt the beauty and appropriateness of the World's Fair architecture for the requirements of such a show; it is another matter, however, when one is asked if that style is best for North America, a land of extremes of heat and cold, and one where there is a heavy snowfall. It is a fair question to ask whether, after all, even for State Capitols and Post Offices and City Halls and banks and churches, the various modifications of the Greco-Roman classic are the best possible, suiting the habits of the people and the vagaries of the climate, as they undoubtedly did suit the nations on the Mediterranean.

On the other hand, it has been more and more borne in upon the men who expend fabulous sums for expositions that the French way of treating these affairs as opportunities to put novel architectural fancies into actuality, albeit a temporary actuality, is a wasteful thing, since, while they are about it, by expending a little more, they can have a permanent structure which will embellish the city and be of use forever. Even the French bowed to this very natural reasoning last year in so far as the great and little palaces of the fine arts are concerned. Chicago built the art gallery as a permanent embellishment of Jackson Park, and Buffalo will have the New York Historical Building as a souvenir of the Pan-American after the main site of the fair returns to its original open lots and pastures. So at St. Louis. There is no doubt that the Fine Arts will be made to last, however the other buildings shall be treated.

St. Louis has no lake front to set off her exposition, and no Niagara to act as an additional magnet for visitors. The area chosen for the fair lies away from the

Mississippi on wooded rolling ground, which allows of a good elevation for the most striking buildings and a level plain for the usual adjuncts of an exposition—a stadium for games, a Midway, and so forth. A system of lakes and canals can be supplied with water from the Mississippi. Nature cannot do much for the site. All the more reason to exhaust the resources of art.

One lesson is likely to be learned from the World's Fair and the Pan-American—the lesson of the formal garden, since at both expositions the neglect of landscape architecture, or, to adopt the suggestion for a new term recently made, the art of the "agriflor," was severely felt. Both suffered from a lack of trees, shrubs, vines, potted plants, and garden beds because the need of them was underestimated, and what was supplied had not been sufficiently studied on the original plans. Every month that passes improves the Pan-American a little in this respect, because the vines are covering the pergolas and the shrubbery is growing. The St. Louis International should begin at present to prepare for this feature, if it is to be ready, with heavy masses of verdure and garden beds that will tell in the general scheme of color a year from next May.

Another lesson from the Pan-American is the color scheme. St. Louis can scarcely imitate Chicago and repeat a White City, nor be less courageous than Buffalo and evade strong colors. She must show Buffalo how to color architecture even more effectively. She might take the present abode of her patron Saint Louis of Blessed Memory—or his presumable abode—as an ideal toward which to strive, and build a celestial or opalescent city, entrusting to one of our skillful makers of stained glass the elaboration of a scheme of color such as they alone have the secret of. But even so, the International of 1903 would lack that one thing which must be found to differentiate it from all others that have gone before, the feature that Chicago found in her architecture of simulated white marble and Buffalo in her electric lighting and color-scheme. St. Louis is looking about for the "nail" for her exposition, and when she discovers it will hit it on the head.

A good nail might be found in that branch of the arts which is exercising the nations of Europe more than ever before, since it lies close to manufactures, yet is near the fine arts. I mean the industrial arts, or arts and crafts. Little was done for these at the Centennial or the World's Fair, and at the Pan-American they were an afterthought. One of the managers of the St. Louis Exposition, when interviewed recently in Washington, said that the purpose was to make the fair a live or "moving," not a dead, motionless exhibition, a place where men of different races could be seen in their environment living as nearly as possible their own lives, a place where things were "moving." This is the right idea, and leads necessarily to an extensive exhibition of objects of the arts and crafts, because the workman and shaper of such things can be seen, and because, better than ordinary machine-made articles, these hand-made things interest crowds owing to the personal element of the workman and the beauty and individuality of the work. The difference is that between a man tending a machine and another hammering out jewelry or turning a pot on a wheel.

St. Louis can scarcely hope to get a better exhibit of American paintings than Buffalo, although a larger one might easily be collected, but she can make the novel feature a building devoted to the arts and crafts apart from objects, however artistic, which are turned out in quantities and lack the personal touch of the maker. Such a building would be large enough to contain small shops, in which the various crafts could be shown in the carrying out. These might form a central street, their fronts harmonizing in design and color one with another. Or the various trades and occupations might form a little quarter composed of small buildings like the houses of New Amsterdam about the Battery in the seventeenth century, each containing the workers in a separate craft. The way to present this feature would be worked out by the architects in all its real diversity and apparent harmony, the main point being that each art should have its proper environment and allowance be made for the crowds which would throng the place.

Features which are now relegated to the Midway, as, for example, the glassblowing at the Pan-American, would form a centre of interest in the arts and crafts building, or quarter, or town. Something like Old Berlin at the International in Berlin in 1896, or Old Paris last year on the seine, or at Alt Nürnberg at the Pan-American, would be a good type for the arts and crafts section at St. Louis. Call it New Amsterdam, and let each little house have its shop, while the band plays in the fort, and the boys play skittles or bowls on the Bowling Green. This for the setting of such a feature. The chief point would be a "moving" or dramatic exhibit in which, as far as possible, the process of making things is shown. Many exhibitions have had a little of this, but no international has concentrated itself on the feature and made it the "nail" of the show. It will be a peg on which to hang the crown of success.

CHARLES DE KAY.

Echoes of Bankruptcy.

The Bankrupt (sighing)—I still have my flowers. Fresh and sparkling in the morning sun, they'll still console me.

Sympathetic Friend—That's strange. They ought to remind you of your trouble. The Bankrupt—Why?

Sympathetic Friend—Because, like your bills, they are all over dew.

Primary Education in Russia.

Foreign Correspondence THE NEW YORK TIMES. ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 14.—A detailed report on the present condition of primary schools in Russia, particularly those schools which are placed under the direction of the clergy, has just been submitted by the School Committee of the Holy Synod to the Czar. This report contains some highly significant figures.

The total number of primary schools in Russia in 1900 was 38,842, and of normal schools there were 16. Of the 38,842 primary institutions of learning, 17,374 had but one class, that is to say, one teacher; 18,341 schools are under the management of the clergy, and the remainder are lay institutions.

The pupils attending the schools controlled by the clergy greatly outnumber those at the popular schools, as they are here called, the proportion being 667,000 boys and 215,000 girls for the first named, against 450,000 boys and 122,000 girls for the latter.

From these figures it will be seen that the total number of children attending primary schools in Russia is less than 1,500,000. The budget for primary instruction is a small one, the sum allotted by the State not being above 5,000,000 rubles, to which is added 600,000 rubles from the municipalities and 5,500,000 rubles from the diocesan receipts of the clergy.

Instruction is given in the primary schools by 33,000 priests, or deacons; by 22,000 lay teachers, and by 12,000 governesses. The priests receive no remuneration for their services, and the salaries of the lay instructors are absurdly small. The great majority among them are paid but 100 rubles a year—that is, about \$55. A few receive from 100 to 150 rubles, but there are only 122 teachers in the empire who receive as much as 500 rubles a year.

Japanese View of Death.

WHEN, a few weeks ago, Hoshi Toru, the Japanese Minister of Public Instruction, was assassinated in a street in Yokohama, a great deal of horror of the deed was expressed—in the European and American papers. Very little horror was expressed in Japan, even by Hoshi's most intimate friends.

And yet the Minister was one of the ablest of Japan's statesmen, a man who had carried through many popular reforms, who was well liked except by a few enemies such as every public man must expect to have. How, then, can the apparent indifference about his death be explained?

The answer to this question is to be found in the Japanese way of looking at the physical change which is called death. A Japanese of good family is trained from infancy to regard his own death or that of another human being with absolute unconcern, as an event which deprives him, of course, of the means of continuing his work for the time being, but which is merely a detail in his real life in a multitude of reincarnations. Many of the educated Japanese of to-day do not believe in reincarnation, but the old way of looking at death remains to them. To express concern in regard to it would be a disgrace to a man descended from the old nobles or Samurai.

It is a queer circumstance that, along with this calm manner of looking at Hoshi's assassination, one finds in the detailed reports now to hand from Japan an absolute admiration for the skill with which he was dispatched. The man who killed him is a master of swordsmanship, a descendant of one of the famous Samurai families of Yeddo. Not only was this the case, but Iba, the assassin, particularly honored Hoshi by slaying him with a magnificent weapon of immense value and antiquity. In all that has been written in Japan about the murder one finds an underlying idea that Hoshi was really very lucky to be sent out of the world so beautifully. Six cuts with the sword were made, and they were delivered so rapidly that everything was over before those near the Minister realized what had happened.

It is amusing to Occidentals—though, when one comes to think of it, one does not see why it should be so—to read the speeches made by the prominent men who assembled around Hoshi's bier the night after the assassination. Count Itagaki made a very successful address. He dilated on the skill of Mr. Iba, and then went on to tell how different such an exhibition was from the pitiful attempt made to kill himself (Itagaki) twenty years ago. This attempt was made by a man named Arbara, who ought to have been ashamed to be seen with a sword.

"When Arbara tried to kill me," went on the Count, "I saw at once that he was a mere greenhorn at the work. His conduct was simply disgusting, more like that of a bad actor in a country theatre than that of a man who meant business. He tried to pink me all night, but he made the mistake of leaving too much space between himself and me. Then, too, he did not know how to handle his weapon right."

There seems a note of absolute envy in this, as though Itagaki really could not see why he should have had such hard luck and Hoshi be so fortunate.

Iba, the murderer, is a teacher. He will suffer death, but no disgrace attaches to him. Before committing the murder he wrote to his wife:

"I pray you to think of me as a dream. Destraining not to bring any trouble on you, I hereby divorce you. Live comfortably at the charge of your son-in-law. Though the house of Iba falls, I feel no guilt toward my ancestors, for I shall have achieved my purpose."



BRITISH RAILWAY DECADENCE.



“WE much regret to have to lay before you this unfavorable report.”

So now ordinarily runs the introductory speech of every Chairman of every British railroad when shareholders meet.

Deplorable exhibits are those which the English railroads are making. Gross earnings are disturbingly diminished; expenses do not recede correspondingly; net income makes ghastly showing. And dividends are cut; where the rate was 4 and 6 per cent. a year or two ago, an average of less than 3 per cent. is all that is available now, and even this contracted distribution is at the expense of drafts made upon accumulated surplus accounts. Here is comparison of dividends declared at the end of the first half of the present year with the official rate a year ago:

	1900.	1901.
London and Brighton.....	3½	2½
Great Eastern.....	2	1½
Metropolitan.....	3½	2½
Northeastern.....	5½	4½
Southeastern.....	1½	0
Lancashire and Yorkshire.....	4½	3½
Southwestern.....	4½	3½
Midland Preferred.....	2½	1½
Great Northern.....	3	2½
Hull and Barnsley.....	1	0
Great Western.....	3½	2½
Northwestern.....	6	4½

And here is the exhibit of surplus accounts for the same periods for the same properties. As without exception dividends are reduced, so surplus shrinks even despite the shriveled dividend payments. “Amount carried forward” is the British phrase for what in American railway accounting is denominated surplus, and this of the date of June 30 is the showing of it:

	1900.	1901.
London and Brighton.....	\$6,800	\$3,300
Great Eastern.....	12,000	9,000
Metropolitan.....	19,500	20,700
Lancashire and Yorkshire.....	22,800	2,500
Southwestern.....	18,478	18,376
Midland.....	21,770	19,000
Great Northern.....	10,175	6,692
Great Western.....	33,000	27,700
Northwestern.....	72,328	59,918

Succinctly stated in this tabulation—one of the chiefly disturbing features of the situation—is the fact that, with but two exceptions, dividends even at reduced rate have been eked out in intrenchments upon surplus, and the reason for that appears clearly enough in this half-year showing:

	Gross Increase.	Expense. Decrease.	Net Increase. Decrease.
London & Northwestern.....	\$82,718	\$235,823	\$318,541
Great Western.....	\$9,936	\$23,701	\$13,765
Midland.....	\$8,883	\$5,568	\$3,315
Northeastern.....	\$1,087	\$7,859	\$6,772
Lancashire & Yorkshire.....	\$3,288	\$63,014	\$59,726
Great Northern.....	\$3,350	\$37,251	\$33,901
Great Eastern.....	\$119,340	\$142,500	\$23,160
London & Southwestern.....	\$31,491	\$92,639	\$61,148
Southeastern.....	\$39,173	\$96,232	\$57,059
London, Chatham & Dover.....	\$5,850	\$7,510	\$1,660
London & Brighton.....	\$46,355	\$70,564	\$24,209
Great Central.....	\$1,008	\$10,093	\$8,085
North Staffordshire.....	\$9,817	\$4,824	\$14,641
Metropolitan.....	\$33,010	\$7,359	\$40,369
North London.....	\$5,674	\$3,952	\$1,722

Total..... \$58,680 \$1,257,889 \$1,316,509
*Increase.

“It will be seen”—quoting a friendly British authority—that the loss of gross revenue was not universal, the Great Eastern having a fairly substantial increase, and the Great Western, Brighton, Southwestern and Chatham, and Southwestern Companies securing a moderate improvement as compared with the first half of 1900. In these cases, however, the expansion was more than absorbed in increased expenditure, while those companies which failed to maintain gross receipts suffered the heavier loss of net revenue, since they found it impossible to cut down expenses in proportion.”

Even where increased gross revenue is shown there is, without exception, greater proportionate increase in expense. It cost the Great Western \$142,000 to expand gross earnings—\$119,000, or virtually 20 per cent., more than the entire gross gain. The Southwestern's gross increase of \$31,000 cost over \$90,000, and Southwestern's increase was on about the same basis, while an addition of less than \$6,000 to the gross revenue of

the Chatham system was attended by an increased expenditure of over \$67,000. And this is the brighter side of the picture, for the bigger scales of increased expense are in properties where gross revenues have not only not increased at all, but have decreased heavily; but the foregoing tabulation makes this so plain at a glance that itemized review is all unnecessary, the very top line of the table being unhappily eloquent in its exhibit:

	Gross Increase.	Operating Expense. Decrease.	Net Earnings. Increase.
London and Northwestern.....	\$82,718	\$235,823	\$318,541

In various ways, and in some instances with much deftness, representatives of the managers of the railways have endeavored to smooth down the burrs with which official figures bristle. Much stress is put upon the increased cost of coal, the fuel item showing in every report tremendous increase. The group of properties under review expended for “locomotive power” from January to July this year \$793,000 more than for the same period a year ago, an addition approximating 10 per cent. And of this the extra cost of coal and coke was \$652,000, or over 28 per cent., and this following upon an increase approaching 30 per cent. in the first half of 1900.

Then there have been and still are wage troubles, higher labor rates, and more stringent union supervision, while supplies, notably steel rails, have added burdens that run into big figures, pointing grievously to the official lament at the London and Northwestern meeting, “Everything goes up except our earnings.”

Apropos: the London and Northwestern—pioneer railway of the kingdom—having just declared for its half year its lowest dividend for forty years, the Chairmen of the Great Central Company, advertising to that fact, says to its shareholders:

“I do not think that, under all the trying circumstances of the past half-year, you will complain of the statement I have placed before you; but it is a matter for serious consideration how long the present condition of things affecting all railway enterprises will continue. The public is forever calling for greater facilities, and expects to pay nothing extra for them. Working expenses may be cut down for a time to meet exceptional circumstances, but the general trend is upward, and the Legislature is disposed to constantly increase our burdens, while at the same time we are told that we cannot expect to have monopolies without being subject to restrictions. I believe no other business of the country could be carried on under the conditions now ruling. Upward of £1,150,000,000 have been spent upon twenty-two thousand-odd miles of railway in the kingdom, and this so-called monopoly produces, perhaps, 3 per cent., or possibly a fraction over. Two-thirds of the £1,150,000,000 have been raised in the form of debenture, guaranteed, and preference capital upon the credit of the ordinary capital, and upon the latter, taking all the railways of the United Kingdom together, good and bad, the return for the current half-year will, I think, be well under 2½ per cent.—not much of a return for a monopoly. I am not sure that the happiest companies are not those who this session have been refused the powers they asked for, and have thereby postponed expenditure which would probably have returned them but a pittance in the way of interest. Railways may have been monopolies when territories were reserved for them. No doubt it was on the strength of such reservations that a good part of their large capital was subscribed; but nowadays Parliament respects no interest of this kind.”

Grim humor is in the comment of the Chairman of the Chatham Company, who, replying to a “vote of thanks” at this month's shareholders' meeting, says: “The thanks of the proprietors seem to get more hearty as the dividends grow less, and this I suppose is indicative of their sympathy.”

“Sympathy” under the circumstances is one of those things much more blessed to give than to receive, but it is the “proprietor”—the shareholder—who deserves it most, and is likely still more to need it. Already to some extent and substantially market values reflect appreciation upon the part of investors of

what the wearing conditions signify. Herewith are quotations for conspicuous “home rails,” giving high market values for the early part of the year compared with recent low figures:

	High.	Low.
Caledonian.....	132½	121½
Furness.....	87	71½
Great Central.....	21½	19½
Great Eastern.....	112	91½
Great Northern.....	112	100
Great Western.....	149½	131
Hull and Barnsley.....	58½	43½
Lancashire and Yorkshire.....	132½	114
Brighton Ordinary.....	156	135½
Brighton Preferred.....	115½	100
Northwestern.....	180	164
Southwestern.....	182	172
Midland Preferred.....	78½	72½
Northeastern.....	171½	156½
North Staffordshire.....	119½	103½
Southeastern.....	112	85

This British railway decadence teaches lessons aplenty—points especially—forcefully—one business and financial moral that never yet has brooked neglect: the everlasting necessity of preparation for a rainy day. Current disturbance, current distress, current deficits, official seeking after explanations and justifications, current embarrassment of every sort, may all be easily traced to a source of inexcusably bad financing. The real causes bringing into discredit what once were the prime investment railway securities of the world are of more consequence than coal bills or distant warfare, the price of steel rails, or the wage demands of “Amalgamated Servants.”

British railroads run on methods that are so primitive as to be nowhere excusable outside a museum's walls. Dilapidated policies, worn-out rules, equipment not much outranking the ark that Noah was glad to discard—such is the dependence of the English “manager,” and when urged to advance, his philosophic retort is that reform would be “American.” Egotism maintains methods that are crude, cumbersome, expensive, actually destructive. Egotism blocks common-sense development. And egotism has kept the British railway on dividend bases when dividends were not advisable and not defensible. Every year every dollar of profit (virtually) has been disbursed. Surplus “carried forward” has been surplus so scant and uncertain as to be no bulwark, to be of no avail whatsoever now that lean years have come. Worse than this, dividend payments, even on declining scales, have been right along accompanied suggestively by new “capital” emissions. The “construction account” which did its deadly work on this side of the sea in the Gould era has not been abolished in England; instead, it has grown year by year more and more threatening in its double-dealing mysteries. For the first half of this year there has been in England's fifteen “home rails” here under consideration actual additions to “capital” account approximating \$100,000,000, and this is even referred to officially at London “meetings” as an encouraging exhibit, because the increase figures were bigger for the same period a year ago.

Now, clear enough is it that an end is coming to this sort of thing. Equally clear is it that as it comes the British investor is going to see wisdom in a change of base. He will not stick to “commitments” that promise only losses.

And, therefore, what is a reasonable expectation? The British investor, driven from his “home rails,” must turn to America. Here is his one certain recourse. Here is the contrast with his “home” dilemma. Here is not depletion, deficits, and threats still worse; here is the situation that summarizes itself in this concrete exhibit:

	—Increase in Five Years— Amount.	Per Cent.
American capital stock.....	\$84,320,937	18.
American stock paying dividends.....	1,183,351,442	80.
American funded debt.....	259,959,794	5.
American debt paying interest.....	707,190,455	17.
American dividends paid.....	54,310,429	63.
American interest paid.....	436,966	0.15
American net income.....	206,418,194	43.
American net result—surplus.....	117,503,174	

The Pound Sterling is handicapped by no prejudice—knows no frontiers.

H. ALLAWAY.

Why Women Oppose Cremation.

DOWN on the “east side” there is a little office with a window full of urns, which indefinitely remind you of “remains” even before you see the men, the standing notice “Cremation tomorrow at 3 P. M.”

Inside there is a somewhat irascible gentleman, who believes in cremation so thoroughly that his talk would lead you to think that it is one of the luxuries of living—or of being dead. He has a grudge against the world, because it does not more generally cremate dead relations, and against New York in particular because it does not have a municipal ordinance to consign its pauper dead to the retort.

“What is the chief source of opposition to cremation?” the visitor asked him.

“Women,” he said, sourly. “Women, Catholics, and undertakers. Why? Because it takes brains, logic, scientific information, freedom from superstition, and progressive thought to make a cremationist. That is a combination for which neither Catholics nor women are distin-

guished. As for undertakers, they are against us solely for financial reasons.

“They claim we hurt their pockets by reducing funeral expenses. I don't know why that should be. A person can put just as much expense on a cremation funeral as on the other kind. We don't hinder. We never handle funerals at all. We leave that to the undertakers. But if we did educate the people to spend less on funerals, I guess it would be a benefit to them, especially in a land where more is spent for funerals than for public education. Isn't that sentimentality run to seed?”

“But what makes Catholics oppose you?”

“Well, to be just, they don't oppose us any more than the Berlin Lutheran or Evangelical Church. But that only operates in Prussia. It doesn't bother us here, while the Catholics do. Why are they against us? Because we reduce their revenues from consecrated cemeteries. The Church opposes cremation by refusing its ministrations to the family.

“But a rich Catholic can be cremated, just as he can be divorced. Did you ever

hear about Count Sylvia Tarouca? He was an Austrian Count who died a good Catholic about ten years ago. He left the Church \$25,000, on condition that the priests oversee the cremation of his body. He was cremated all right, and his ashes repose in the “Convent of the Benevolent Friars at Vienna. The Pope has always opposed cremation, and if he could have his way there would not be a crematory in Italy. But the King doesn't agree with him, and there are twenty-seven there, one in Rome itself.

“As for Prussia, there the State and Church are agreed, and so far the crown has not allowed a single crematory to be built in Prussia. The Evangelical Consistory forbids its ministers to officiate at such, on the ground that it is a departure from the time-honored Christian custom of earth burial, on which bodily resurrection is based. Humph! What are they going to do with all the martyrs burned at the stake. I wonder?”

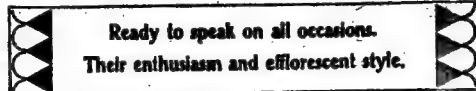
“As for women,” and the cremation man's face took on a resentful expression, “they tell more untruths about us than anybody. Why, just last week, a man

wrote me that another man had told him that the body of a certain woman had been disinterred at our crematory, and thrust into the retort with pitchforks. We wrote back denouncing the falsehood, and the man replied that his authority was the sister of the deceased. Now, what are you going to do with a woman like that? She had sat there herself, and knew that not so much as a pin had been touched, and that the body was removed in the most careful manner.

“Most cremationists are men, and every day some man dies who has made his wife solemnly promise that she will have him cremated, and then a crowd of old ‘cronies’ get around her and talk to her till she goes back on her promise to the dead. Why are women so opposed to us? Because they are full of false sentimentality. That's why. For just the same reason they can't bear the sight of blood, and will cry over a wounded animal, and then wear dead birds on their hats.

“Some of them? Oh yes; the advanced woman is with us, of course. Frances Willard and Kate Field and Jennie June and Grace Greenwood and Lucy Stone were all cremationists. But there's precious few of them.”

FILIPINOS AS ORATORS.



MANILA, July 10.—Speechmaking is one of the arts in which Filipinos feel perfectly confident that they will be able to uphold American prestige. There is probably no territory of which it may be more truly said that speeches are always on tap. Every settlement has its orators, who are equal to all occasions, and as the people like to hear them as well as they like to speak, they never get out of training. Native aptitude for melody and rhythm is doubtless related to the fondness for the cadences of speech, but whatever the explanation, an orator can make eyes glisten and fill and stir an audience until it feels like fighting to a finish for him quite as easily as the same thing can be done in Kentucky. Whether as the standard-bearer in passionate appeal, as the advocate learned in abstruse terms, as the expounder of doctrine in philosophy or politics, or as the entertainer who declares that he kisses your hand and that all he has is yours, the native garlands with fancy his public speech. What he says rarely gets into print, and there is no means of dispelling in type the illusions of oratory speeding off the reel, it is small wonder that fluency feeds on encouragement, and is cultivated for its own sake. An American who would compete in this field must be mellifluous and exuberant, and always up to pitch. Judge Taft's suave gifts have done him good service as President of the Civil Commission. His abounding good nature would doubtless carry him along in any case, for the natives like some one to laugh with them, but the additional possession of ability to meet the orators on their own ground has enabled him to smooth out many rough passages. At San José de Buenavista, in Antique Province, Panay, the decorations provided by the people at the recent visit of the civil commission included a Goddess of Liberty set on wheels, so that it might be lugged about in procession. The four faces of the pedestal bore the names Washington, (spelled without an "h"), Lincoln, McKinley, and Taft, (so spelled). "No fault is to be found with that lettering," Commissioner Moses said, "except that the 'y' was left off the last name."

Native decorations are intended to please the senses of those to whom they are addressed, as in public speech, and they are as often the unconscious means of exciting chiefly the sense of the ludicrous. A committee in one of the Southern towns thought it would be proper to show the deep respect that the townspeople felt for the commission by painting an eagle on the interior wall of the church. Wishing the work to be a home product, the committee took no counsel of the military in relation to it, but gave the local artist as a model a can of a condensed milk company which uses an eagle as a trade mark. The artist followed copy strictly, and when the decoration was complete the church eagle held in its bill a streamer bearing the name of the milk company. It cost the company something for the advertisement, because the local agent hired several photographers in the hope of getting a picture of the bird and its surroundings, and tried flashlights and various other devices, all in vain. In another town a committee which decided to surmount an arch with an eagle used as its model a beer bottle of a company which has an eagle label with a big red "A" in the center of its breast. If the committee puzzled over the A at all, it probably thought it stood for America, and it flared from the decoration as natural as life. A committee engaged in sprucing up still another town for the reception of the commission thought that a cross at the back of the church altar, and which had become shabby, ought to be painted over to look new. The man who undertook to freshen the cross was enjoined not to forget to paint in the letters I. H. S. Patriotism, however, outpaced his devotional spirit, and when the commission arrived the cross shone resplendent with the letters U. S. A.

Native oratory always begins in deprecatory style. The orators who welcomed the commission usually spoke to this effect: "I am amazed at my own boldness in presuming to address so distinguished a body. All who know me will agree that I am most unfit for this great honor. Anything I may say must fall far short, in sentiment and expression, of what the occasion deserves. Indeed, when I consider the humble place that I occupy and the exalted one that you hold, I feel that any utterance of mine must sound asinine." After more of this sort, the orator lets his fancy soar, and it soon becomes evident that he considers himself the man for the hour, and has so thought right along. It is the custom of listeners during this prelude to remain mute, but to look as if they knew the orator's good points and were perfectly pleased with his selection. At one place where faction feeling ran high and the orator had been chosen over another aspirant for that honor by a bare majority some of the disgruntled proposed to enliven proceedings at this stage by applause and shouts of "Muy bien," ("Very good," "Well said,") a customary expression of agreement with the orator and of approval of his sentiments, but nerve failed at the last moment. Had the plan been carried out, faction differences would probably not have been confined to words in that province.

The best speech made so far to the commission was at Boac, at the visit there to

organize a provincial Government for Marinduque. Eduardo Nepanuceno delivered it. He had taken an active part in the meeting and was said to have hoped to be appointed Governor of the province. The office of Provincial Secretary, instead, fell to him. He plainly felt that the speech was too good to lose, in spite of the disappointment to his ambitions, and when the business of the day ended he drew it from his pocket and spoke it almost from memory. It may fairly stand as a specimen of the highest native oratory. Omitting a modest introduction, it was as follows:

"You have just constituted the provincial government in Marinduque, extending to these hospitable shores the indisputable benefits of a law promulgated, together with many other laws, for the political and social regeneration of the Philippines of this wretched country whose misfortunes we, who were born under its tropical sun, and who entertain for it only the most earnest desires for happiness and well-being, are weeping. You have realized, gentlemen, a grand and transcendental act which proves beyond a peradventure the essentially democratic and liberal spirit with which the great Republic which here, in these distant regions of the Far East, you so worthily represent, is inspired, since it symbolizes the complete fruition of the legitimate desires of 50,000 inhabitants who aspire exclusively to civilization and culture."

"When for the first time on March 15, last, in a session like unto this, we enjoyed the honor of having you among us, we made known to you our needs and our misfortunes, and you, honorable gentlemen, with paternal solicitude, with unqualified interest, harkened unto them, felt them, considered them as your own, and promised us to remedy them. Since then, gentlemen, we have been nurturing a sweet hope, a hope which, upon seeing it realized to-day through the institution of provincial government, floods our bosoms with unparalleled joy."

"And now, in view of such generosity, such nobility, what is our duty? Far, very far, are we in truth from possessing the degree of culture that has been reached by the nations to-day marching in the vanguard of modern civilization. We find ourselves, and sad it is to admit it, in the infancy of progress in all its manifestations, even though it be due to no fault of our own, but is the inevitable consequence of the funeral policy of our former mother country, which, influenced by the semi-divine power of the theocratic element ruling in those mournful days, was engaged solely in exploiting us, the while it oppressed us, converting us into the playing of its vile and criminal caprice."

"But be that as it may, we are not foreign to noble and lofty sentiments, one of which, without any doubt whatever, is gratitude, and henceforth, gentlemen, when we render unto you the homage of our most sincere acknowledgments, desire to accept it as the genuine expression of those sentiments in view of the immense good that you have done us."

"Immense have I said, and not without reason, for such is the sum of benefits that must come to us upon harboring within our own home the governing entities charged with ruling our destinies. It is besides transcendental, for the act to which I am referring, together with those acts which you have already performed and those you still have in prospect, furnishes an irrefutable argument against those of our countrymen who, showing an absolute ignorance of your history, judged America to be a despotic and an enslaving Nation, and headstrong in this erroneous belief brought about the bloody struggle in which for more than two years two peoples who should have lived perpetually united have been plunged, since united they worked to uproot from this soil the already tottering empire of the haughty Spanish lion—a most egregious error; for, in all truth, where as in the United States have they fought so long and shed so much blood to secure the freedom of the slaves? Where, as in the powerful Republic by two seas bathed, has there been a man of the figure of Lincoln to proclaim in the face of the world, without wavering or fear, the memorable law whereby once and for all time the slavery of the negroes was abolished? Where, as in the land of the sons of Washington, does respect for the individual rights and liberties constitute a second religion which all profess and reverence? Fortunately, gentlemen, within the last few days there has been initiated a current favorable to pacification, a current which is progressively growing stronger, which is proved by the return to established order of many who, opposed from the beginning to all compromise and agreement, have at last admitted the grave error into which they had fallen, and swerving from their hostile attitude, have unconditionally gathered under the protection of constituted government. Logical it is, then, to deduce that the abnormal situation through which we are passing, created by this fratricidal strife, must soon reach an end. The deafening roar of the cannon and the deadly fire of the rifle will be succeeded by the soft and life-giving gentleness of peace, and the sad days of desolation and ruin will be followed by days of solace and joy."

"Honorable gentlemen of the Commission, in these solemn moments for this beloved country, whose charms and beauties

were sung by Ribal in inspired verse, full of melodious harmony; in these solemn moments for this privileged soil, in which, by reason of its approaching total pacification, its future fate is to be decided definitely, near does there seem to be a prospect that in throwing themselves into the arms of America, do so without doubt or suspicion, trusting that the latter, upon taking them under its tutelage, desires only their prosperity and well being, and in this understanding will weave their future, conducting them along the paths of progress until it makes them worthy of figuring in the concert of cultured countries. In the meanwhile, gentlemen, the sons of Marinduque, of this small parcel of Philippine land, bless once and a thousand times the happy hour in which America redeemed it from the state of subjection in which it existed under the oppressive aegis of Spain; and meanwhile also, from this unknown corner of Marinduque, caressed by the soft murmur of the Malayan breezes, we wait to the great Republic the homage of our sincere loyalty and profound respect to the enthusiastic cry of—Long live America! Long live the Philippines under American sovereignty! I have spoken."

Señor Nepanuceno made the speech in Spanish, but the translation above preserves the periods in which he indulged and tempers rather than overdraws the fervor of expression. It may perhaps not be expected, nor may it be desirable, that tropical impulse will ever cease to effloresce in native speech, but since the present style was encouraged, if not induced, by Spanish example, it seems quite possible that natives will study hereafter American patterns and be guided by them. Just an indication in this line was furnished at Capiz, Panay, when a mountain schoolboy displayed his English to the commission in a short speech which his school teacher helped him phrase, but which retained enough of his own thought to pass as an original composition. The boy was Ludovico Hedrosollo, the son of well-to-do parents at Dumarao, who had studied English under native tutors for two years, and had been a pupil in a public school taught by George T. Schoens, a private in the Eighteenth Infantry. The boy spoke with good accent, and this is what he said:

"We welcome you to our province. We realize the honor you bestow upon us by this visit, and we have awaited with impatience your arrival, appreciating the great good that may come from your conference here. The report of your munificent acts has arrived before you, and we have every confidence in making known our requests, feeling that you are willing and anxious to help us in anything that on investigation may seem best for our province. Thanks not only to the troops, who have certainly done efficient work in these parts, but also to you who by your just administration have planted in the Filipino heart a great confidence in the American Nation, we are proud and happy to say that our province is now in a happy and peaceful condition and ready to receive the civil government you are to give us."

"Having been deceived so many years, promised so many reforms without seeing one of them realized, we naturally had at first a doubt of the good faith even of the great Republic of which we now aspire to be a part. All this uncertainty has passed. Promises have been made us, and even in the insurance we found them being fulfilled. We can but believe now, for we have seen. With joy we look forward to the great improvements of which we read—railroads, handsome bridges, prosperous haciendas, good roads—in short, all the privileges and conveniences that go hand in hand with American civilization. But more than all that, we await the establishment of public schools, where we may learn the language, laws, and customs of the Nation of which we are now a part. We want that which we have never known—the broad, liberal education for which American schools are famous."

"We are, as all good Americans should be, ambitious. We enter now as a Territory, and, although this form of government gives us more rights than we have ever known, we look forward to some day being a State and seeing our star blaze on that field of blue, and we trust that in brilliancy no one of all those stars will outshine our own. Again we welcome you to our province and wish to extend our thanks to you for your earnest work in behalf of the Filipinos. Enjoying the liberty of that grand Constitution of America, we will live for it, die for it."

Making allowance for the crudities of composition and imperfect knowledge of a boy of fifteen years, an imperfection which perhaps even his teacher shared, it may be much doubted if there are twenty American adults who have resided here three years who could make as good a speech in Spanish or in any of the dialects against which they have brushed in all that time. It rarely occurs to the American that it is worth his while to learn the language of the people. Few who pretend to study it become proficient enough to venture on speech in public. If they do so, it is safe to say that they would exhibit little accurate knowledge of characters and events in Philippine history. American linguistic shortcomings, indeed, are conspicuously illustrated in the civil service examinations for translators and interpreters, for which persons advanced in Spanish, and who think themselves expert in that language and in English, make such a sorry showing that their papers would be thrown out if judged by a strict standard. Aspirants for appointments to any other branch of the civil service must earn markings prescribed in the rules. In this branch examiners

have been instructed to mark as liberally as possible, and applicants not wholly deficient get into the service. That is the one class of public employment for which the supply of good material is inadequate, nor does there seem to be a prospect that it will become equal to the demand until the natives shall be trained in English to meet it. FREDERICK W. EDDY.

Substitute For Dear Potatoes.

DURING the recent season of scarce and high-priced vegetables it has been interesting to talk to the market men about the effect of the stringency on poor people in the city, and any one who has never thought of the matter from the standpoint of the tenement dweller might be surprised at some of the means to which that class of citizens resort under conditions that raise the price of daily food beyond the limits of daily wages.

Potatoes, for instance, have been higher this summer than they have for a great many years. The poor people depend more on this vegetable, say the market men, than on all the rest combined. The question, therefore, has been: "What will replace potatoes?" Few poor people have continued to use the vegetable regularly since the prices rose.

Beans were the chief substitute. Even in restaurants, where the proprietors had hitherto considered themselves under obligations to serve potatoes free with meat, traditions have been often set aside, especially in the cheapest places, and beefsteaks or chops or fish have been not un seldom accompanied by the unheard-of side dish of beans.

"And when they stuck to potatoes," said a salesman in the Washington Market the other day, "they had to cut down on quantity. In restaurants where they once gave two big ones they only gave two little ones last week. Where they had given two small ones they had to cut to one. No low-priced eating place kept up to the prescribed quantity."

Fortunately, quotations on potatoes during the last few days have been somewhat lower than before. But cabbages are up, having risen from 4 to 6 cents a head. This is another favorite dish of the man of small means. To offset the high prices he now eats spinach or sprouts instead; but the dealers say the popularity of the latter two vegetables will die suddenly on the day that the cabbage market becomes normal again.

"Well-to-do people and people of even moderate means," said the Washington Market vendor, "don't know what the word economy means by comparison with the very poor housewife. Only this morning a woman from somewhere over on Cherry Hill was down here, trying to find one of us whose prices came within the capabilities of her purse. I took a liking to her and offered to sell two heads of cabbage at an advance of only 1 cent each over what she was used to paying. The offer didn't even cause her to hesitate, and she declined as positively to accept it as though she had been confronted with a raise of half a dollar. Finally I gave the two to her at her own price. When she opened her ragged purse I found she hadn't even brought with her a surplus of the 2 cents I had first demanded."

The Late Henry Dolan.

OBITUARY notices of Henry Dolan contain much misinformation and give a most incorrect notion of the man he really was. Born wealthy, the care of a considerable estate—because of the mental troubles of his older brother, Peter—devolved on him. By judicious investments of surplus income in realty along the line of Broadway, the family fortune was largely increased. Yet he was never a business drudge.

From the age of thirty to the age of sixty he was to some extent a sporting man in a gentlemanlike way, playing cards with such men as Frank Work, Peleg Hall, Isaac Delaplaine, "Ned" Pearsall, Dr. Field, and "Harry" Babcock, and not impairing his fortune to any serious extent thereby. At this period he was a great pedestrian, and was a familiar figure on Broadway and Fifth Avenue. Later he tried horseback exercise, keeping it up until advancing years made it irksome. During the last twenty years of his life he was a daily attendant at the Union Club, getting there soon after noon and remaining until bedtime. He dined and conversed with his friends there, and was an agreeable and more than ordinarily well-informed man. Yet he has been described as an eccentric and a recluse. He was far from being either.

Of his two sisters and three brothers, only one ever married. He went West many years ago, and his children are Henry Dolan's heirs. A member of the well-known firm which transacted his legal business remarked recently that they would probably open their eyes when they learned how much money their uncle had left them. That he outlived his New York kin accounts for his living and dying surrounded only by faithful servants and a trained nurse.

Mr. Dolan was an omnivorous reader. He was an excellent French scholar, and his acquaintance with the history and literature of France was extensive and varied. He was courageous, but courteous and kindly; a friend of the poor and oppressed, to whom he dispensed charity with open-handed but unostentatious liberality. Endowed from the start with health, strength, and an ample income, he lived a long and happy life; doing good to many, injury to none.

AUG

American Problems of the 20th Century

By FRANCIS NEWTON THORPE, Ph. D.,
Author of "A History of the American People," etc.

THE American people have four hard problems to solve:

I. Popular, representative government, with justice to all races of men in the United States and its dependencies.

II. Cheap, swift, safe, and convenient transportation.

III. The production and distribution of wealth.

IV. The security of life and property by the maintenance of law and order.

The Spanish war added new difficulties to the first problem, one already exceedingly difficult. The race question with us is as old as the thirteen States with which the Union began, for in 1776 there were free negroes in every State, and in one Southern State (North Carolina) and three Northern (Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and New Jersey) they had the constitutional right to vote. Vermont granted the right; New York also, under a property qualification, and Tennessee for over thirty years suffered them to vote, withdrawing the privilege in 1834, as did North Carolina in 1835. Thus matters stood till 1867-8, when Congress by the reconstruction acts gave the negro the suffrage in the late Confederate States, and admitted Nebraska (1867) on condition that its constitution should allow the negro to vote. Three years later (1870) the XVth Amendment was adopted, making it unlawful for the United States or any State to deny the right to vote on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. Prior to this two Southern States, by the letter of their constitutions, had suffered the negro to vote, but had by revision made the exercise of the privilege the exclusive right of white men. New Jersey did the same. In every other State, except New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, and New York, the negro was excluded from voting, and New York in 1846, and again in 1868, refused to admit him to the suffrage on the same terms as the white man. The negro was enfranchised in 1868 by act of Congress in the late Confederate States, and, with other races, was included under the XVth Amendment, a National act, in 1870. The right to vote is a right conferred exclusively by a State. The Constitution of the United States forbids discrimination on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

Since 1860 a more or less successful effort has been made by the people of Mississippi (1860), South Carolina (1865), Louisiana (1868), and North Carolina (1868), to restrict negro suffrage, and a like effort is at present making in Alabama and Virginia. Thus the problem of negro suffrage is portentous at the opening of the new century. Its solution with the open purpose of restriction of the right of the negro to vote is likely to be attempted by other Southern States having a large negro population. The problem is National and has been essentially National from the first. It must be solved as a National problem. Congress, in 1867-8, conferred the suffrage on the negro "as an act of justice and military necessity." It acted under the powers conferred by the Constitution, with the assured purpose of applying the fundamental principles of the Republic. The exercise of the suffrage by the negro, like its exercise by the white man, was and is only a means to an end—familiar to all Americans in the language of the comprehensive preamble to our National Constitution—the brief, clear, and expressive embodiment of our system of Government. The so-called "right to vote" is only a high privilege granted—not a "natural-born" right. Therefore its exercise may be limited by the State. The difficulty in solving this portion of the "race problem" is the greater because, though a National problem, it is not apportioned evenly over the country. The Northern States are practically mere on-lookers, excepting as their interests are affected by Congressional legislation. If the negro vote be eliminated at the South, the basis of Southern representation in Congress will be proportionately modified, so that a comparatively small white population at the South will have as great, or greater, representation in Congress than an equal, or larger, population at the North. By the terms "South" and "North," used in this sense, must be understood States which did or did not succeed in excluding or practically eliminating the negro vote.

Justice to the negro, if it means his treatment as a voter, means equal political treatment with the white race unless the American people purpose to abandon the fundamental doctrine of equal rights for all men. Every State has the right and the

power to fix the conditions on which the suffrage may be exercised. The great suffrage (racial) problem with us is to confer the privilege of voting so that neither the State nor the Nation shall suffer. This may mean a limited or universal suffrage. The amount or extent of the right to vote at any time is the problem which, in one form or another, has confronted the American people since 1776. It remains our most difficult problem.

II. The problem of cheap, swift, safe, and convenient transportation of persons and things might seem, at first thought, already solved by us as a people, for as a Nation we glory in our triumphs with the economies of trade and travel. But every producer knows that the problem has been only partially solved. In the distribution of our various productions, the factor of transportation is yet paramount. There is a market at every man's door. The producer wants to reach that market. The network of trolley lines now being woven over the country gives a hint of further solution of the problem. Briefly expressed, the problem is to acquire the use of cheap and cheaper motive power by land and water. This is one of the great economic problems of the new century. Our immense National domain offers a home for several hundred million souls. At the rate of decennial increase made during the nineteenth century the population of the United States and its dependencies will be at least 500,000,000 by 1950. This means the use of systems of transportation of the highest efficiency, or an economic condition approaching that of China. The outlook to-day is not that of another East here in the West. No present day problem is receiving profounder study than that of transportation, cheap, safe, convenient, and swift.

III. The incentive to the production of wealth is a passion permanent in the human heart. The great problem is now not of production, but of distribution. This means the social problem. At present, as in the past, the so-called wealth of the world is in the hands of the few. While the aggregate wealth of the many is very great, its effectiveness as a factor in society is incomparably less than the effectiveness of the aggregate wealth of the few. The problem is not one of an even distribution per capita. It is not that every human being shall have just as much and no more than every other human being. The problem is one of an unrestricted current of wealth, a free flow of opportunities and uses. This may sound a little vague. The problem is part of several other problems; some economic, as for instance, transportation; some political, as the franchise, or taxation. But whatever the setting of the problem, it is one of the chief ones, perhaps the chiefest one in the lives of most men. Because of its magnitude and comprehension it becomes a public problem, and, therefore, a question involving the public business, which is an

other name for government. It is a problem which the people boldly hand over to Legislatures, Congresses, and City Councils. It is sometimes strangely performed, as recently in the case of public franchises in Philadelphia. The seriousness of the problem is merely suggested by the fact that America before the close of the twentieth century will contain many of the largest and richest cities in the world. We are certain to be a people dwelling in vast towns. As a civil problem, as a municipal problem, as an individual problem, the problem of the production and distribution of wealth is as serious and difficult as any which confronts the American people.

IV. But what of the problem of the maintenance of law and order and the adequate protection of life and property in every American community? This I take it, is the hardest problem of all which confronts us. Where in America to-day are life and property absolutely safe? What community, old or new, east, west, north, or south, is free from danger? Are the morals, or, in plain English, morality, private and public, of the type demanded for the safety, happiness, and perpetuity of a great nation? What of old-fashioned honesty (it was always "old-fashioned")? Must we not confess that all our social, and National evils flow from our feeble maintenance of law and order, and our inadequate protection of life and property? Let us at least be honest, and not blame the wrong man or charge our evils to the wrong account.

The suffrage question, the race question, the transportation question, the question of capital and labor, all fade in the presence of the question of morality, private and public, and morality means the maintenance of law and order and the protection of life and property. This solved, all the others are solved. This unsolved, all the others are unsolved. No white man who is sane and sound will discriminate against a sane, sound black man simply because he is black. An industrious, intelligent negro permanently and actively possessed of moral qualities, will be as exempt from interference, political or economic, as any other citizen. The negro has the suffrage problem in his own hands. The right to vote, like every other right or privilege, has its price. The negro, like the white man, must pay it. Science and industry are solving the question of transportation. The problems of the production and distribution of wealth and of the security of life and property are economic problems of an essentially moral kind. The hope of their solution lies in the confidence that the grinding necessities of life, its hard experience, and the capacity of men, slowly but surely evolve the betterment of the race. The great moral problems which confront us will undoubtedly, in one form or another, puzzle our posterity when the twentieth century is ancient history. Philadelphia, Penn., Aug. 19, 1901.

Drinkers of Saratoga's Waters

SARATOGA, Aug. 24.—Like the faithful followers of the Prophet in the East who turn toward Mecca in their pilgrimages, so do the health seekers, the butterflies of fashion, and the merely thirsty set their steps every morning to the bubbling springs of Saratoga in a procession that lasts almost from sunrise until midnight.

The volume of drinkers at the springs has not been so great since the sixties as now, and cash books prove it. To get an idea of the part the springs play in the life of Saratoga, there has never been a better time than these fast waning days of August.

While there are forty springs, cathartic, tonic, diuretic, and alterative, it is only a half dozen that are intrenched in popular favor. Each spring has its own special clientele, and each has its best prescribed time for being taken, so that not all are rivals.

The Hathorn and Congress are morning springs. When these springs open at 5:30 in the morning the first few visitors arrive, and from then until 11 o'clock the bulk of the day's patronage is had. It is curious to note the well-defined layers of the social strata that visit the springs at these different morning hours. The Hathorn Building, in Spring Street, is as good a place as any to watch the changes of this panorama of humanity. On the opening of the doors there is not infrequently a small crowd of hotel employees, who come at this early time to quaff at the spring and enjoy the same boon as the rich, at the same modest price of 5 cents. There are porters, night watchmen, a few maids, hotel clerks, tired from their night vigil, and others whose occupations cause them to be about at this hour. But they are soon done, and then comes a lull until near 7 o'clock, when those employed in the various business houses stop off on their way to work for a morning drink. Their quick departure, for they have no time to dawdle, marks the end of the coming of the tollers who frequent the spring.

Close on their heels come the first of the leisure class, who are here for holiday or health. For the most part they come from the smaller boarding houses, where there is early breakfast. Saratoga prides herself on her cosmopolitanism. She has not only her millionaires and her "smart set," but

even for the masses she finds comfortable shelter. It is from the masses that come the 7 o'clock visitors at the spring. Mostly they are young girls and young men, employed as stenographers and clerks in New York, who spend their two weeks here in a small boarding house, and for pleasure are satisfied with spring water, an occasional trolley ride, and rubbing elbows with fashion.

They are not smartly gowned, but the girls, in flower garden hats, cheap shirt-waists, and short skirts, and the men in a reasonable imitation of their employers' well-cut suits, have a magnificent time.

The next class of visitors drifting in at about 8 o'clock includes those from the smaller hotels; well to do, neat in appearance, and modest, they are an upward social step from the previous drinkers. So far nearly every one has been in good health, but now come some of the dyspeptics and invalids, who drink for their physical well-being. Lean, sallow, and emaciated, they are in sharp contrast to the earlier-comers. Most of them drink the water artificially heated in an attempt to repeat that Carlsbad treatment where the water comes up bubbling hot. The springhouse fills rapidly now, and the vanguard of the sporting fraternity from the big hotels appears, loud in costume, with vivid shirts and florid faces. These sit about the small tables, sipping spring water in lieu of the morning cocktail.

It is an animated sight, the spring bubbling up in a great glass bowl, seething out in little fits and starts. Small boys flit about serving the drinkers' needs. Many are getting weighed and others stroll out to the plant where there are said to be facilities for bottling 300 dozen pints in ten hours. They see the men and a quarter iron pipe that goes down into the earth through 90 feet of soil and then through 800 feet of bedrock before it taps the crystal water, which shoots up through the pipe under the twenty pounds' pressure of its own natural gas.

Then as the hour grows later the more fashionable becomes the crowd of people taking their ante-breakfast drink. Handsomely gowned women, glittering in costumes suitable for evening elsewhere than here, idle about the tables, sipping languorously of the water. Diamonds shine

and sparkle, and the atmosphere is one of wealth and beauty. There are handsome men, correctly clad in costumes in keeping with those of their companions. Young girls saunter in, because it is "the thing" to do, accompanied by young men, who drink the salty, bitter waters with wry faces, in order that there may be adequate reason for their presence with the girls.

Around 11:30 the crowd melts away and from then till midnight the visitors come only in casual couples. During an average day in August about 3,500 people drink of the Hathorn, though at special times, such as a convention, this number runs up to 4,500 or 5,000 a day.

A block to the south at the Congress springs practically the same scenes are enacted every morning, except that here the setting is far more picturesque and beautiful. Instead of a building there is a pretty little park, with a pavilion in which the water is dispensed. A band is perched on the side of a hill to play tunes, popular and classical, during the morning and evening. Here one may walk along shady paths with arching trees, listen to the restful plash of the fountains, and calm nerves ruffled from roulette and racing, by a glance at velvet turf stretching away to a grove of pine trees, where a few deer are allowed to run.

When the before breakfast drinking is over the springs have a decided lull. The morning meal ended, the concerts over, the throngs flock back to the springs, but to different ones. Then it is that the Vichy, the Arondack, the Lincoln, and the Patterson begin their day's custom. All four, while they are supposed to have a medicinal value, are chiefly popular as quenchers of thirst.

The local office of one of these is a comparatively small, room on Broadway. There are about 4,000 visitors a day there, and another thousand to the spring itself, well out in the country. It is quite the fad to ride, drive, or wheel out there in the afternoon, and sitting on the piazza overlooking a small lake, drink the water as it is forced up the long iron pipe. Then, too, after the races there is another influx of visitors to the Broadway office.

But it is not till the evening that the real rush begins. Toward 10 o'clock people stand in line awaiting a chance to secure a seat. Persons drink the average two glasses, and then leave to make room for others. The small boy waiters dash up and down excitedly, calling out "Two cold, one medium," in shrill tones. The women are attired in the handsomest of ball and evening gowns, very décolleté, their shoulders gleaming white, with diamonds worth a King's ransom encircling their necks or sparkling on their corsages. Pretty faces, well-rounded figures, an air of hauteur and good breeding proclaim the social position of many of the women in the little room.

where every one who is some one, and many who are not, go nightly. The display there and the sipping of the water have come to be two of the distinctive features of Saratoga.

Then when you have slaked your thirst and feasted your eyes you depart and take a jaunt through the softly lighted gardens. Perhaps you will gamble a bit, but it's midnight now, and so far as the springs of Saratoga are concerned, their routine of the day is over.

New Use for Patent Tents.

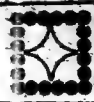
Many who go to Long Branch, Asbury Park, and the other coast resorts by the Sandy Hook route have noticed just after the bridge over the Shrewsbury is crossed at Navesink Highlands one of the odd-looking houses on that narrow strip of land between the river and the ocean, surrounded by a number of small structures covered with glittering tin roofs. It had been often a source of wonder as to what uses these small houses are put. They were until last year, with the residence itself, the property of Mortimer Thorn, Jr. They had been patent tents built of wood and metal, and put on the beach at the Sandy Hook reservation for the use of soldiers. But they were not a success, and Mr. Thorn purchased them and had them taken to his house at Navesink Highlands, and put in position along the banks of the Shrewsbury and around the residence itself. Each makes a little room, and it was the intention to have these for extra guests and for servants. The sun beating on the tin roofs made them very hot, and it was difficult to persuade people to sleep in them, but this year the new owner of the house has furnished several of them, and they have the appearance of being lived in.

Mr. Thorn's house had another peculiarity. The interior was so arranged that it was one large baronial hall inside, with a gallery running around the second story, on which the sleeping rooms opened. It was, however, so arranged that the entire space could be covered and the baronial hall would be dispensed with, and the house would have the ordinary second floor, with a number of extra bedrooms. This is possibly the only house on the coast that can boast of a movable second floor.

Breach of Bank Etiquette.

The President of one of the largest and oldest banks in New York City published a dividend notice of his bank in a daily paper, and through an error the rule dividing his dividend notice from a similar one of a well-known brewery was omitted, making the two notices read as one paragraph. In asking that a correction be made, the President of the bank said that his professional brothers were accusing him of a breach of propriety in soliciting business by offering dividends for deposits.

As To Weather Prophesying



"THERE is more bald-faced faking done in this business than in any other."

So spoke the Weather Man. He was just beginning to puzzle himself over the incipient hurricane in the Lesser Antilles last week, and to wonder whether it would reach New York. The storm might reach the Atlantic seaboard within a day or so, or it might not. The Weather Man, with all the science of meteorology at his command, with all the experience of the thirty years' history of the Weather Bureau ready for his reference, couldn't tell just what this storm would do during the next forty-eight hours of its career. Hence it seemed a little exasperating that weather "prophets," with no science to hold them up, with no elaborate records to guide them, should presume to foretell months in advance just what the snow, the wind, and the rain should do.

"There are more people humbugged by false weather prophets than lose their money on nebulous mining schemes. If it were not for the unending desire of some American people to be fooled, not a single man outside of the Weather Bureau maintained by the Government would be able to make a livelihood on 'weather prophecies' in the United States."

Thus continued to muse the forecaster. He bethought himself of the mountebanks in all parts of the country who for a dollar or so will confidently predict for the unwary tenderfoot just what the rainfall for a certain day in December will be. He said that thousands of well-meaning individuals seek the comfort of these "prophets" with the same avidity that they would hasten to deposit their money in a "get-rich-quick" institution that would offer 10 per cent. interest per week.

"Do you suppose that if these fellows really knew anything about weather that the bureau would allow them to work independently of it for a day?" he queried. "A man who can accurately foretell the state of the weather for two months hence can get his own price from the United States Government. Struggle as we may, we can't predict with accuracy for more than thirty-six hours ahead, and we have at our beck and call all the science that observation of years has been able to accumulate."

The Weather Man told of the charlatan who after the Galveston tornado ransacked his papers and called the attention of the believing world to the fact that months before he had made this definite prediction for the month in which the tornado occurred: "One of the decided storm periods for September will fall about the 6th to the 11th. It will be wise for dwellers on the South Sea Islands and coasts to heed the signals of West Indian hurricanes at this time."

According to the Weather Man this oracular utterance didn't really predict anything. The Weather Bureau foretold with accuracy just what the line of the storm along the Southern Coast would be, and warnings were displayed at Galveston, which, had they been heeded in all cases, would have saved very many more lives than they did. The "South Sea Islands and coasts" cover an area larger than that of the United States itself—an area that extends as far south as South America, and includes all the islands of the West Indies and the shore line of the Caribbean Sea.

"How absurd, then," said the Government's forecaster, "that this 'prophet' should claim that he foretold this storm? It is reasonably certain that during September and October of every year there will be severe storms in the West Indian region. It was easy, therefore, for the long-range forecaster to throw out his prediction and make it cover everything within reach."

"And that's just about what all of these charlatans do. They make a general prediction, fastening it to no particular date or place, and then claim everything that happens. They predict that the last part of January, perhaps, will witness a very heavy snowstorm. And then, if the storm occurs in South Dakota or North Carolina, on the 20th or the 30th of the month, they claim that they predicted it."

"These people will not fasten themselves down to dates. They throw out their prophecies, and then, if they come true at any time or anywhere within the period or territory mentioned, they claim indefinite credit. If the prediction doesn't come true at all, they simply say that meteorology is not an exact science, and that sometimes errors will necessarily occur. Or else they say nothing at all, and let the failure of their prediction go unnoticed, as do the times when the number 13 is attended with good luck."

"There is a man who lives not far from New York who not infrequently rushes into print with the prediction that a violent storm is on the way. He generally selects a storm month, and then claims everything that happens, if it does happen. But I have watched his prophecies for some years, and I have never seen them amount to anything yet."

"As a matter of fact, there is no scientific possibility of foretelling what the weather will do more than two or three days beforehand. Upon what these charlatans base their predictions it is impossible to state. They may base them upon the phases of the moon. Perhaps this is not so far wrong, apparently, because the

moon's phases change every seven days, and this is just about the period of storm recurrence. There is no possible connection between the two; it is simply a coincidence."

"Some of the charlatans claim that they obtain some occult insight into future weather conditions from the sun spots, which become frequent upon the solar surface about every eleven years. It is true that there is a relation between sun spots and the magnetic condition of the earth, but no relationship has as yet been scientifically established between the weather and magnetic conditions on this planet."

"As for the stars, they have no possible connection with meteorological conditions here, and it is the merest folly to presume to base any weather prediction upon their changes and movements. Stars have no more connection with the climate than they have with the every-day occurrences in the lives of men and women."

The Weather Man then proceeded to show how the Weather Bureau of the United States Government really conducted its business. He said that meteorology must not be understood to be an exact science. A man's experience and judgment are very material factors in determining his capabilities as a weather forecaster. He has to make a careful study of conditions and base his predictions upon them.

"And these facts you may take as assured," he said. "The first is, that we never fail to give warning of coming storms. Sometimes we may think a storm is coming when it doesn't materialize, but it is much better to take heed against a storm that doesn't come than to be caught in one that does come. Millions upon millions of dollars have been saved from destruction on the seas since the United States Weather Bureau began sending out its storm signals. The second important fact, which the layman seems to take little notice of, is that the Weather Bureau cares very little whether it rains or not."

"Some people seem to feel a grievance against the Weather Bureau if they failed to bring their umbrellas down town on a day when an unexpected shower came up. It is impossible to accurately foretell showers. They make very little difference to business or agriculture, anyway. Showers generally benefit crops, and they do not disturb trade. We have more responsible business to look out for than to guarantee that the women who venture out on a certain day do not get their feet wet."

The United States Weather Bureau takes observations every day at stations ranging from Edmonton, in the Canadian Province of Alberta, on the northwest; St. John's, N. E., on the northeast; the Island of Barbados, on the southeast; and Acapulco, on the southwest. The observations of temperature, barometric pressure, and rainfall are reported twice every day from each of these stations to the central stations of the bureau, and upon the basis of these observations, which, of course, are forwarded by telegraphic dispatches having the right of way above everything else, forecasts are made.

The weather forecaster at a central station takes the observations and makes up a weather chart. On this chart he records the places where the barometric pressure is the same, and then lines—curves, called isobars—are drawn through these points. It will be found that there are certain areas of the country where the barometric pressure is low, the lowest point being the center of the uneven circular figure made by the isobars. Adjacent to this low-pressure area will be a high-pressure area, likewise indicated on the weather chart by isobars.

The meaning of the expression "low pressure" is that the air in this area is not so heavy comparatively as it is in the high-pressure area. There is not such a pressure upon the earth. The tendency of the high-pressure areas, therefore, will be to divert their heavy air to the place where the pressure is not so great. This by an obvious law of mechanics. This movement of the air is what causes winds. The forecaster can foretell that the low-pressure area is to be affected by the winds from the high-pressure area.

The forecaster knows, too, that high and low pressure areas drift across the country from the west toward the east at the rate of about 600 miles daily; that the "high" are attended by dry, clear, and cooler weather, and that they are drawing down, by a vortical action of their centres, the cold air from great altitudes above the clouds, and causing it to flow away laterally along the surface of the earth. The "cold waves" come when the high-pressure areas become so intense in their vortical action that they draw down an unusual quantity of cold air.

The forecaster knows, also from years of observation, that the "low-pressure" areas are generally accompanied by rainy and warmer weather, and that the "high pressure" and "low pressure" areas follow each other across the country at average intervals of about three days. The study of the weather map each day, coupled with the knowledge of past experience, enables the forecaster to tell with reasonable accuracy what will happen in any given district within the next forty-eight hours. No attempt is made to make definite predictions covering a period of more than thirty-six hours.

"Any one can make a weather prediction if he understands the weather chart," concluded the Weather Man. "There is nothing hidden about it. The United States

Government contributes its predictions and its information to all who will receive them. We advise every one, therefore, with brains enough to get out of the rain when it comes, not to allow himself to be particeps criminis, as it were, by contributing to the coffers of the worst frauds in the Nation."

Modjeska Talks of the Poles.

MME. HELENE MODJESKA, who has just returned from an extended sojourn in Austria and German Poland, spent several days in New York last week. While in Europe she did not visit Russian Poland, from which country she is debarred by the Russian Government for political reasons. For years Mme. Modjeska and her friends have been trying to have the ban removed, but so far their efforts have not succeeded.

Mme. Modjeska, discussing her visit, said:

"Though I cannot enter Russian Poland, I will nevertheless say that the Poles there are treated with a great deal more consideration than they are in Germany. In Russia the language of the two peoples are somewhat similar, and, both races being of Slavonic origin, there exists a sort of sympathy between them that there is not in Germany. In Germany the Poles are not allowed to teach their children their native tongue, and the Government exerts every power at its command to Germanize the province."

"For instance, if a letter is written by a Pole, or any other kind of package or bundle, on which the word 'Pan,' the Polish equivalent of 'Herr,' is written, the package, bundle, or letter is seized by the Government and sent to a translator, who substitutes 'Her,' for 'Pan,' holds it for about two weeks, and then, when the authorities are satisfied that there is nothing left on or in the communication or package that will remind the receiver of the land of his nativity, it is sent to the proper destination. If a perishable package—a pall of oysters, for instance—were sent the case would be the same, the oysters being retained for a week or so and then forwarded to the right address."

"In many instances where Poles were engaged in prayer meetings the authorities have entered the church and seized and confiscated all the prayer books."

"If a Pole is in debt," continued Mme. Modjeska, "and his place is put up for sale, the Government will buy it in, and then present it to some German. This state of affairs is due to the anxiety of the Kaiser and his Government to exterminate the Poles politically and give what is left of their inheritance to people of German origin. It was hard under Bismarck, but those who have followed him in power have made conditions worse."

Mme. Modjeska thinks the attempt to Germanize the Poles has had an opposite effect. Instead of making Germans of the Poles, it has, she declares, embittered them, and where before there was only a little national pride they have become even more enthusiastic and national in spirit.

Austria, Mme. Modjeska said, has been rather kind to the Pole and has treated him with much consideration.

"The Poles," concluded Mme. Modjeska, "though poor, are happy and contented, as a rule. They are not prosperous, for the country never was a rich one, but they may win yet, regardless of all handicaps they have been compelled to overcome."

Interesting Story of a Bell.

STRANGERS in Ellipticville, the quaint pioneer town of Cattaraugus County, N. Y., and once the capital of that county, if they chance to be awake as early as 6 o'clock in the morning, will hear the pealing of a bell, marvelously sweet in tone; so different, in fact, from the tone of an ordinary bell that they will doubtless wonder at it.

If so, their wonder will perhaps increase when, exactly at noon, they hear the clear, mellow peals of the bell again, wafted from the belfry in which it hangs, and when, at 9 o'clock in the evening, a third time the bell sends forth its sweet volume of sound, the stranger who is not then aroused to curiosity and a desire to know something about it and the routine of its daily ringing, will be indeed a person indifferent to unusual things. If he is not such a person he will hear an interesting story about the bell, for there are few older ones, if any, hanging anywhere on the continent.

The Holland Land Company formerly owned all the land in that part of the State, and Nicholas Devereux represented it as its agent, with headquarters at Ellipticville. The route for the New York and Erie Railroad had been surveyed through Southern New York in 1834, and as it did not run through or near Ellipticville, as was expected, Nicholas Devereux took up a large tract of land along the Allegheny River, south of Ellipticville, through which tract the route for the proposed railroad had been surveyed, and there mapped out a plot for a city, which he believed would spring up when the railroad was built. Devereux was an ardent Catholic, and he set aside a lot upon which he intended to erect a Catholic church in his new city, and had the plans all drawn for it.

In 1837 Devereux was in New York on business, and while there read in a newspaper the advertisement of "a cargo of Spanish bells for sale." With the thought of his proposed church up in the wilds of Cattaraugus County in his mind, he investigated this peculiar sale, with the purpose of buying a bell for the church. He found that the cargo of bells was the property of a sea Captain, who said he had brought it over the sea from Malaga simply as ballast for his vessel.

Further inquiry brought to light an interesting story about the bells, which had

come hung in monasteries and convents sacked during an insurrection in Malaga in 1832. They had called monks and nuns to worship for more than 125 years. After their violent removal from their long-time positions in the monastery and convent towers, they were left lying in the byways and about the harbor of Malaga until 1837, when this sea Captain, visiting that port to deliver a cargo, seeing utility as well as a means of speculation in the bells, succeeded in getting possession of them, and brought them to New York.

Devereux purchased one of the bells, sent it by sloop up the Hudson River and by the Erie Canal to Buffalo, whence it was hauled to Ellipticville by teams, in 1838. In the meantime, the prospects of the New York and Erie Railroad ever getting as far as Cattaraugus County had become very dim, so Devereux abandoned his scheme, and had the ancient church bell on his hands with no church of his own faith to hang it in, there being no Catholic Church in Ellipticville.

There was an Episcopal Church there, however, which had been established in 1828, and it had no bell. That church purchased Devereux's bell, paying him \$125 for it, and it was hung in the tower, where it has been ever since. The ringing of it at 6 o'clock in the morning, at noon, and at 9 o'clock at night was a condition made by Devereux when he sold the bell.

This ancient bell is of pure bronze, with a circumference at the top of over four feet, and at the base of seven feet. Its height is three feet, and the metal is three inches in thickness. The bell weighs 1,300 pounds. On one side of it is an ornamental cross, set in a triangular base. Above the end of each arm of the cross is the representation of a nail pointing obliquely toward it, and a third nail is near the bottom of the cross, pointing toward its foot. Near the top of the bell, in two lines running around it, is the following inscription:

Abe sol labos dei angel que en alto avana Maria Gracia plena Barges Mefeci Malaga 1708.

What this meant was a mystery for many years, when Bishop Cleveland Coxé solved it. According to the Bishop, the inscription was worded in corrupt Spanish, in which the letter "b" was used for "v," and which changed many other letters of the alphabet. Thus, he explained, the word "abe" should have been "ave," and instead of "labos" the proper reading should have been "la voz." Turned into pure Spanish, therefore, he said, the inscription would be:

"AVE (SOI LA VOZ DEL ANGEL ALTO SVENA) MARIA, PLENA GRACIA."

Translated into English, Bishop Coxé's solution of the old Spanish wording is thus:

"Hail (I am the voice of the Angel who on high stands forth) Mary! full of grace!"

The "Barges Mefeci Malaga, 1708," appended to the above invocation Bishop Coxé decided was the name of the founder of the bell, and "made one at Malaga, 1708."

It would be interesting to know what became of its companion bells the sea Captain placed on sale.

'Twas Too Suggestive.

A VERY timid-looking young man marched into the book section of one of the large department stores the other day, and, beckoning to one of the salesgirls, confided to her that he wanted to send a nice book to a lady friend of his. "Something," explained the young man, blushing violently, "that you think will please her. I ain't much of a reader myself," he added, by way of explanation, "but I'd like to have a brand-new book that's being read by everybody, and talked about, and argued about in the papers. She likes that sort of thing." Then he stood back and patiently awaited the lady's suggestion.

"Well," said she, after a moment's pause, "here's a nice book. Just the thing you want, too, I think. 'Tarry Thou Till I Come.' It's quite new—that is, it was written twenty years ago, but it's being revived, you know, and everybody is buying it now. I'd say that was just the thing for you."

The young man looked puzzled for an instant, then indignant. "Young woman," he said, angrily, "you misunderstand my intentions entirely toward the young lady," and then he stalked out of the store swearing that women were entirely too impertinent, and leaving the bewildered saleswoman to wonder what in the world he meant.

One Bridge Problem Solved.

There was a new problem for the Brooklyn Bridge authorities to solve last week. It was a trouble of rapid growth, but of easy solution as the outcome proved. One big policeman set things to right.

On the north driveway, at the Manhattan end, just beneath the point where the bridge trains run under the roof, is a gate that leads from the footway to the trolley tracks. A smart man noticed it, and it suggested to him a way to avoid fighting for a seat. He walked to the gate, and as soon as the car he wanted came along he climbed aboard and took a seat. When the other passengers left the car he remained coolly and calmly watching the crowd fight for seats.

Now, this man's action was seen by other men and they followed his example. Others walked in their steps, so that soon there was a crowd each afternoon at the gate. For several days no attention was paid to this, but finally in a scramble one man narrowly escaped injury and the bridge authorities put their heads together. The result was that the next day all those who walked to the gate were forced by a large, fat man in a blue uniform to walk the 300 feet back to the loops again. They once more fight for the seats that for a few days they had obtained without trouble.

AUG

Gowns at Newport and Elsewhere

MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR wore at a Sunday night dinner at Newport a gown as charming as it was simple. The material was white taffeta silk broken by stripes of black gauze. The stripes were vertical, the white an inch in width and the black somewhat narrower. The sweeping, clinging skirt was plain, and the bodice was also unbroken by folds or insertions. The effect was Princess save for the velvet girdle, with trailing ends, which broke the long lines. The stock was of the white silk and had stitched on it four extremely narrow bands of pale blue taffeta, ending in points. The bodice front showed some folds of white chiffon, and the hat worn was a large one of pale blue trimmed with unusually wide ostrich plumes, also pale blue. These plumes crossed at the left of the front.

Mrs. Alexander S. Clarke wore a superb and showy gown of light blue silk gauze combined with white glace silk. The skirt was unusually full and fluffy, and laid in plaits. Two-thirds of the way to the foot of the skirt it was cut in battlements. The lower skirt was of the white silk, and both the pale blue gauze and the white silk showed appliques of cream-white lace. The bodice was equally full and fluffy with gauze and silk. The upper sleeves were accordion-plaited, and from the elbow down were tight fitting, and of the silk with appliques of lace. A blue hat with blue plumes was set back from her face and she wore a large and full blue feather boa. The hat and boa matched the gauze.

Mrs. John R. Drexel wore at the tennis tournament a frock of pale blue and white silk woven in a lacing pattern of tiny white and blue squares. The skirt had insertions of creamy lace in both narrow and wide patterns, and the bodice showed a bolero effect over a full vest of chiffon and lace. The stock was of lace, and a full puff of lace formed the lower part of the bishop sleeves. A small round hat of white flowers was worn straight on the head, and the brim in the back was turned abruptly against the crown, and a chou of black tulle seemed to fasten it.

Mrs. James Hude Beekman was seen in a beautiful gown of yellow silk mull embroidered in large crowsfeet. The skirt was long and swept well out in the back, and had a simple gathered flounce of the material. The bodice was extremely simple, fitting closely, and with bishop sleeves. A girdle with long ends in the back was of heliotrope and white figured satin ribbon in brocade effect. The stock was of yellow, and the hat worn was a small one of lavender lilacs with a few loops of ribbon matching the flowers in color.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones wore a gown of gray crepe, with insertions of cream-colored Breton lace. The vest and stock were of the lace, and the lower part of the Paquin sleeve was formed of the lace, crossed by straps of gray satin, stitched. The lace of the vest had narrow bands of gray satin ribbon run through it. The skirt had a deep applied flounce with insertions of cream lace above. These insertions rose high on the sides and crossed, forming diamonds, which were filled in with the gray crepe. There were also two narrower insertions of lace near the waist.

Mrs. Sallie Hargous Elliot wore an exquisite costume of heavy white cotton goods. The bodice and skirt were both embroidered all over with bunches of grapes, the vines and leaves being simply outlined. The embroidery was white. The gown was tight fitting and clinging, and the bodice did not blouse. The hat worn was of white mulle, with a soft crown, and several laced ruffles formed the brim. A large white chiffon and tulle boa was worn.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., appeared in a short skirt of white pique, with a thin white shirtwaist. Her hat was a broad-brimmed sailor, covered with a light veil, drawn over her face under her chin, sprinkled with small polka dots. This veil covered the crown and brim of the hat, the ends being brought down in the back and securely fastened. With her was Mrs. Joseph E. Widener, who was also in white pique. The skirt had an applied flounce and the Eton coat had deep points in front, running below the waist line. The fronts came nearly together. The hat was on the sailor order, save that it rolled a bit at the sides. It had a broad band around the crown, with a flat, black bow on the left. A plain white blouse was worn under the coat.

Miss Chloise Hatch was in a simple costume of blue linen. The straight skirt, cleared the ground, and had an applied flounce. The blouse was plain, save for the deep bertha-like collar of linen embroidered in white, with touches of black, and the white guipure and stock. The bishop sleeves had bands of the linen at the wrists. The hat was a broad-brimmed, cream-white straw, dipping a little at both

back and front. Its only trimming was a band of two-inch black velvet ribbon around the crown, and a large loose bow of the ribbon on the brim directly in front.

Miss Polly Whittier of Boston was seen at Narragansett Pier in a white costume. The skirt, which barely touched, was of white linen strapped. The thin white waist bloused a trifle in the back and a bit more in front. The sleeves had puffs above the wristbands, the let-out tucks in the sleeves forming these, and the upper part of the blouse was tucked in the front. A simple white hat draped with a white chiffon veil was worn. At the same place Mrs. Casper Whitney of Chicago wore a plain skirt of white pique, and a blouse to match with entre deux of white embroidery. A rather large, broad-brimmed white hat was worn.

Mrs. Willard Brown was seen at the polo games at Point Judith in a white muslin with three-quarter inch black polka dots scattered at rare intervals over it. The skirt was glove-fitting, and the long bodice was carried far down the front of the wearer's slight figure. There were two crossing horizontal insertions of narrow white lace across the upper part of the bodice, in yoke effect, and also in the sleeves. A simple small hat matching in coloring was worn.

Miss Evelyn Blight wore one day at the Newport Casino a simple frock of brown linen. The skirt had an applied flounce, and was tight-fitting. The bodice was tight in the back and pouched in front. The neck was cut out round, and the opening outlined by a stitched band of linen and a little guimpe and a stock of plain white muslin in solid tucks was worn. The bishop sleeves had puffs and bands of tucked muslin at the wrists. The hat worn was a large flat Leghorn. Arranged flatly on the brim from side to side and nearly meeting in the back were scarlet silk roses. Loops of black velvet finished the ends of the wreath at the back and drooped over the hair. Under the left brim near the back a spray of the roses with a touch of black velvet was placed.

Mrs. J. Laurens Van Alen is fond of white, and wears many beautiful white frocks at Newport. One of the many is a thin white mull, the lower part of this skirt trimmed with crossing insertions, some of them forming diamonds, the centres of which show medallions of lace. The skirt itself is long and clinging, and gathered to fit at the waist. A girdle of white satin is worn, and the bodice pouches a little in front, and is close fitting in the back, with narrow insertions of fine lace, matching that in the skirt, set in to outline a yoke. The sleeves, with insertions also, puff out above the lace wristbands. The stock is of lace. A very rough white straw hat is worn with it, trimmed with two wide ostrich plumes, that meet a little to the left of the front, the meeting being covered by a big chou of white satin ribbon.

Mrs. William E. Carter of Philadelphia was seen one afternoon in an especially filmy gown of sheer white organdie. The skirt was full and sweeping, and its deep lower flounce was finished by a two-inch border of plain pale blue. This same color was shown in narrow bands in the narrow frill-like heading. The full bodice, which pouched well in front, had a yoke outlined with bands of the pale blue, which color was also in evidence again at the bottom of the full bishop sleeves. Mrs. Carter's hat was of medium size, and composed almost entirely of white flowers. It turned up at the left, and sat straight on the wearer's golden hair. She carried a white taffeta parasol.

Mrs. Duncan S. Ellsworth lunched at the Astoria the first of the week in a deep but bright blue frock. The material was a rough serge. The skirt was perfectly plain, just touched the floor, and had no flounce or tucks, but fitted perfectly, the belt matching the skirt. The coat was a close-fitting Eton, with a deep attached girdle piece of gold cloth, which described an upturned V in the back, and in the front rose from the under-arm seams and was finished with gold buttons. The Paquin sleeves showed a full puff of the white cloth finished in gold, with cloth of gold wristbands and gold buttons. The blouse worn pouched very little in front. It was of dull light blue linen, with meeting sprays of white flowers embroidered on each side of the closing plait in the middle. A high round yoke was embroidered on it, also in white. The stock was white and blue, and the blue ends of the stock's bow were embroidered in white. The hat worn was a large one of light yellow straw with a broad brim. This brim rolled slightly, and in front there were loops of black ribbon, through which was thrust one long black quill. The hat was worn well to the right of the head.

Mrs. R. R. L. Clarkson was seen in a pale gray cloth costume. The skirt barely touched, save in the back, where it trailed the least bit. It was severely plain. The close-fitting Eton jacket came over the

skirt's belt in the back and described short points in front, and was finished by stitching. The hat worn was oval in form, dipping a trifle at the back and at the front, and had a two-inch brim. It was of black, the brim faced with white, and the trimming was formed of loops of black velvet, with bows in front, and flat loops drooping over the brim in the rear, while the outside of the brim was covered with fine green leaves and pin-point blossoms of white.

Miss Lucile Bacon was lunched at the Waldorf early in the week in a seasonable and simple frock. The skirt, which barely touched the floor, was of invisible shepherd's plaid in black and white wool. Four rows of black braid scarcely a sixteenth of an inch in width edged the bottom of the skirt, and the deep applied flounce was headed with the same number of rows, the braid being its own width apart. A similar row ran from the belt to the flounce in front. The skirt fitted very closely. The belt was a narrow one of black. The white shirtwaist was tailor-made, and therefore severely plain, and, while fine, was not sheer. There was a little turnover collar and a black ribbon tied under it. Miss Bacon's white sailor hat had an under brim of black. It had a large bunch of red poppies at the left of the front, and a few of these flowers were placed flatly against the crown near the back. The band around the crown was also black.

Mrs. Daniel Bacon, who was with her daughter, wore a long skirt of thin, clinging black material, and a small black hat, set straight on the head, and swathed in black chiffon veiling. Her bodice was a close-fitting, long-pointed affair of light mauve crepe. The tops of the sleeves were tucked and caught with tiny buttons, and these appeared again on the tucks of the bodice and stock.

Miss Ethel Barrymore was seen after her recent arrival from abroad lunched in the palm garden in a long, glove-fitting skirt of deep blue serge, with an applied flounce. The skirt showed no plaits of any kind in the back or elsewhere. The white shirtwaist was laid in narrow graduated box plaits from neck and shoulder seams to the belt. The stock and wristbands were plain. Miss Barrymore's hat was a wide-brimmed black chip, with a full wreath of white roses on the brim.

Miss Alice Blight wore at the tennis tournament at Newport a unique linen frock. The tight-fitting coat was made of panels of the linen. The panels were turned in and stitched near but not close to their edges on strips of white. This paneled coat extended to within eighteen inches of the bottom of the skirt. The skirt was made along the same lines as the long coat. The coat panels tapered in at the waist so that the garment fitted smoothly all over, and a girdle of white silk with fringed ends in the back formed the waist finish. The stock was also of white silk, and there were puffs of white at the wrists of the sleeves. Miss Blight's hat was a small one of brown straw, covered with a brown chiffon veil.

A Unique Southern Resort.

THERE are only three, Summer resorts on the Atlantic seaboard which have marked individuality, character, and what the French well call "atmosphere." These are Newport, Murray Bay, in Canada, and the White Sulphur Springs. Newport is unique, although it has faint imitations in Lenox, Southampton, and Bar Harbor. Murray Bay is the most foreign in atmosphere of all the Canadian resorts frequented by Americans, and the White Sulphur Springs is no longer the one great Summer resort of the South as it was before the civil war. Although the life and features of "The White," as old Southerners still lovingly call it, are peculiar, the place can be found reproduced on a smaller scale at half a hundred resorts scattered through " Dixie."

The old White Sulphur Springs, nestled among the Alleghany Mountains in West Virginia, still holds its prestige and its proud pre-eminence in all true Southern breasts. The huge and rambling old hotel, built in 1838, is sadly out of repair. Many of the little one-story cottages in the numerous "rows" that cling to the neighboring hillsides, some of them dating back to 1820, are fast tumbling into decay, and "don't care" is written all over the hotel in service and appointment, but yet hotel and cottages are crowded this season, as ever, with the belles and beaux and the representative older men and women of the South.

The stray New Yorker—rarely more than five or six come in a season—who wanders by chance down to the old-time resort gladly submits to inconveniences and absurd overcharges in little items in exchange for the charm of a novel Summer life amid the quaintest of surroundings. At "The White" he finds himself in a new world, peopled by a thousand hospitable and charming men and women, all making a business, and a successful one, too, of pleasure. The prettiest of Southern girls are his partners in the dance, the most hospitable of Southern matrons are his hostesses at luncheon, picnic, and dining party. There is a constant flow of mint juleps all the day and night long, and music and dancing evermore.

The hotel dining room, where the hotel guests and cottagers eat in common, is larger than any at the Saratoga hotels, and the largest, in fact, in the United States, and the ballroom is also an unusually large and spacious one. If one plays cards there is continuous poker in one of the cottages, and in another at a little distance, called The Blind Tiger, Faro and roulette are

played, and luncheons and suppers, whose feature is the famous Brunswick stew, are served. "The White" is the only resort in the country except Palm Beach where ladies play roulette in company with men and in a gambling clubhouse.

There are no golf links at "The White"—a blessed distinction—but tennis, horseback riding, and swimming in the large pool in the bathhouse near the hotel afford sufficient exercise out of doors. Indoors there are card parties, morning Germans, and evening balls. The morning Germans are a great feature of the resort, and as they have ceased to be held in the North are a novelty to New Yorkers. Frequently 200 dancers take part in these beautiful affairs, and the leaders could give Mr. Ellsha Dyer, Jr., many points in graceful and complex figures. One of these morning Germans given recently at "The White" by Mrs. Skelton Williams of Richmond, Va., is said to have cost \$2,000. The favors were brought from New York and every appointment was on the most sumptuous scale.

But it is this old-time, quaint atmosphere of the resort that most charms the Northern visitor. He finds himself in a room in a cottage in the "Alabama" row perchance, and waited on by Gen. Lee's old negro body servant; he hears the battles of the civil war fought over again by grizzled veterans—and the Lost Cause is still a topic of conversation. The soft Southern accent pervades the air, the names of old families from New Orleans, Charleston, Savannah, Richmond, and Augusta meet one everywhere, and one sees the old and the new South meet on a common ground. Those who would see the real life of the South at its best and its Summer outing in these days should visit the White Sulphur Springs in August and before its hotel and cottages crumble into dust.

The Blanc Mange and the Hostler.

THERE was an amusing happening at a small but fashionable dinner at the Summer home of a rich New Yorker at Greenwich, Conn., the other evening. About an hour before dinner was to be served the hostess rushed to her husband with the dreadful news that two of the servants had imbibed so freely of the contents of the wine cellar that they were incapable of waiting on the table. After talking the matter over a stable boy and a gardener were called in and drilled in their duties.

All went well as course after course was served. The hostess, who had been nervous all through the ordeal, breathed a sigh of relief, for only one course, a dessert, remained to be served. This was a huge dish of blanc mange, made by the hostess herself, and which was to be served at the table.

The door opened and in came the stable boy with the bowl. There was a look of anxiety on his face, and he walked with the delicacy of a man walking over glare ice. Suddenly the blanc mange began to dance about in the bowl. The boy tried to balance it this way and that, but the harder he worked the more uncontrollable it seemed to get. Suddenly, forgetting himself, he roared out:

"Who-o-o-a there! Steady!"

"John!" called out the host.

"Yes, Sir! Who-o-o-a!"

"John, leave the room."

John made a dash and placed the bowl upon the table in front of the hostess.

"All right, Sir. But I wish I had er had a curb for that, Sir!"

The hostess's face was crimson, but the host broke into a laugh as the boy left the room. The guests all joined him and finally through her tears a smile broke over the face of the hostess and an embarrassing incident was closed.

Hazard's Tower at Narragansett.

One of the noticeable features of Narragansett Pier, as one drives away from the hotels and out to the Point Judith clubhouse, is a tall graystone tower, rising like the top of some ancient fortress out of the tall trees surrounding it. This is known as Hazard's Tower and was built by the late Joseph Hazard, one of the old Rhode Island Hazard family, and a brother of "Shepherd" (otherwise "Tom") Hazard, the latter getting his nickname from his fondness for sheep.

The history attached to the stone tower is interesting. Its builder was extremely peculiar—"queer" his New England neighbors called him—and he believed in spirits. The tower was built to afford a resting place for the birds (of which he was most fond and regarding which he had some original fancies) on their northerly migrations in the Spring and their southerly flights in the Autumn. All over his grounds were placed high wooden posts, hollowed out at the top to catch and hold water and sometimes crumbs for the winged creatures. Signs with inscriptions like the following were placed here and there: "He giveth to the beast his food and to the young ravens which cry," "He who feedeth the young ravens shall himself be fed," &c.

Makes Bathing Compulsory.

While all of the Newport colony are probably willing that their servants should avail themselves of the bathing facilities at the beaches, there is only one of the colony who makes such bathing compulsory, and that is Mrs. Theodore A. Havemeyer, Sr. Mrs. Havemeyer not only requests her servants to take a daily morning dip, but has made arrangements with one of the Bellevue Avenue bus drivers to call at her villa every morning, when it is not too rainy, at about 8 o'clock for her servants. After the bath the latter are taken back to the villa, where they are due to arrive at 7:30.

1901

Veracious Chronicles of Maine

As recited at the
Dexter, Me.
Centennial
Celebration
by
HOLMAN F. DAY
Author of
"Up in Maine."

I haven't come loaded with lyrics or saddled with sonnets, my friends,
I feel that some serious discourse more nearly will answer your ends.
'Tis not the occasion for fiction, for frillous notions in rhyme,
'Tis meet that historical study shall claim our attention and time.
You know when I lived here in Dexter I sacrificed leisure and play
And dug through the dusty old records and studied them day after day.
I sought for the ancient traditions and carefully noted them down,
And especially gave my attention to unwritten tales of the town.
For the true, the correct, the veracious I have made my most sedulous search.
Retaining alone for my annals the facts without question or smirch.
And whatever the truths I've collected you may bank on those matters, you bet.
As you banked on the news that we gave you long back in The Dexter Gazette.
When I labored and lived here among you I was known for my candor and truth—
Whatever I've done since I left you, I couldn't tell lies in my youth.
And I ask that you'll kindly remember I used to deal largely in facts,
Although I have never adopted the seal of the tree and the axe.
Remember me, then, as I left here before I was touched with the stain
Of election to most of the orders of Truth Convoluted of Maine.
Yet I know my notorious present conflicts with my unspotted past.
For a natural shade of discredit on all of my annals is cast.
And I see I need an indorser who will back me in what I may say
If you're going to do me the honor to credit my annals to-day.
Ah, friends, as I stand here and face you, I look for one visage in vain—
For the man who could back up traditions more surely than any in Maine.
We could form a duet of recorders that would never be reckoned a slouch,
I with my stock of traditions and he to stand up here and vouch.
We'd give you some accurate annals if now he could calmly arrive
From his home in the Golden Hereafter—if only Steve Haines were alive!

With simply myself as a sponsor I hesitate long ere I tell
Of the time that he shingled the townhouse when the ladder broke down and he fell.
He was lugging two bunches of shingles, the ground was away underneath,
He was right at the eaves when he tumbled, but he grabbed there and gripped with his teeth.

He hung to those bunches of shingles, for he wasn't the man to let go
When he'd got 'em so far up the ladder. What! Drop 'em? I guess not—oh, no!
So he fastened his jaws on the eaves' spout and played a tattoo with his feet
In an effort to draw the attention of any who passed in the street.
By the records he hung there an hour ere any inhabitant passed
And was growing a little impatient when he noticed Charles Favor at last.
But the passer was busily thinking and he never looked up nor around.
Nor heard the rip-rap of those cowhides as Stephen continued to pound.
Then at last, with a desperate effort, Uncle Stephen let go, gave a yell,
And still with his clutch on his shingles grabbed back with his jaws ere he fell.
The world that's so chary of credit will never believe it, I fear.
'Tis history, though, and I'd prove it if Uncle Steve Haines could be here.

There's Sheridan's ride for his country, there's the tale of the riders to Ghent—
The ride of the hero at Lucknow, ahead of the rescuers sent.
There's the ride of the Unknown of Johnston and the Middlesex ride of Revere,
But in counting the noses of riders, do you know we'd the champion here?
They have told us that Sheridan didn't, that the others are compounds of myth,
That Paul was laid up with the colic and the job was performed by one Smith.
So it seems that the sole reputation that wholly unquestioned remains
Is that of our champion rider—our history-maker, Steve Haines.
It chanced that a young Tennessean was visiting here in the town,
And a telegram came that his sweetheart with chilblains had been stricken down.
Now, chilblains in Maine don't alarm us, but 'tis said they're as tough as can be
When they grab at the delicate tootsies of a maiden in old Tennessee.
So the young Tennessean grew nervous. He couldn't take chances with steam.
He reckoned he wanted to get there, so he hired Steve Haines and his team.
The horse wasn't anything extra—it wasn't his blood or his breed
That gave him the eminent record of the king of the turnpike in speed.
'Twas feeding—just feeding—that did it; the oats were the Spiral Chief sort,
Our Steve was the first man to raise 'em—the seed of 'em couldn't be bought.
As each of the oats was digested a small spiral spring was released
And, popping away in his stomach, they nigh about lifted the beast.
And at last when the digestive process was thoroughly well under way
Steve simply hung fast to the webbins—tall over the dasher—and whey!
They took to the road after supper. When the oats got to working in style
The horse whizzed away like a comet; a wink, and they'd covered a mile.
'Twas quarter past six by the rooster, who were leading the hens off to bed,
When out of the village of Dexter by the way of the float bridge they sped.
At seven they stopped in Skowhegan for a bit of a halt and a bait—
Then Stephen let drive to the southward at a regular thunderbolt gait.
I haven't the time for the details nor to tell what the journey was like,
But the folks who beheld them insisted that they heated the dirt on the pike.
'Tis a matter of definite knowledge that exactly at quarter of three
They arrived with the dawn on the mountains to the eastward of fair Tennessee.
The chap wanted Steve to take breakfast, but Steve was unable to stay,
Because he'd agreed with a neighbor to help him with shingling that day.
So back o'er the vales and the hilltops, with a peck of those snappers in Bob,
Rode Steve on the wings of the morning, and at seven was onto his job.
From out all the annals of riding, I crown as the king pin this drive,
And I'd have it with oaths on the records—if only Steve Haines were alive.

There was also the case of old Tackett, whose trousers were made by his wife
From cloth that would wear for a lifetime and couldn't be cut with a knife.
You remember the story, I'm certain. Old Tackett was plowing one day
And the hornets got after his oxen and whoosh! they went tearing away.
Old Tackett, though, hung to the handles; he wasn't the man to let go.
And whenever he'd bounce on a hummock it would knock out a "Whoa, dern ye,
whoa!"
But the hornets continued their drilling and the oxen continued to hump,
When all of a sudden the plowshare split open a big maple stump.
The halves opened outward like scissors, then whango! they came slapping back
And they gripped to those trousers of Hackett where the trousers contained the most slack.
The procession was halted an instant, the oxen went into the air,
But Tackett hung still to the handles and the parts, now you bet, wouldn't tear.
Then each little hornet adjusted and straightened the stinger he'd sprung—
Etched in a few nicks on the edges, and oh! how they stung, stung, and stung.
With a last mighty yerk and a hoorah the team made a desperate haul,
And with pants and old Tackett for shackles yanked out the big stump, roots and all.
It beat all our stump-pulling exploits, yet it's scoffed at and doubted, I fear,
But I'd prove it beyond peradventure—if Uncle Steve Haines could be here.

And you know when old Powell was shingling and he stepped on the roof of a shed,
But the shed wasn't built when he stepped there, so he stepped on the other instead.
His amazement was greater, I reckon, than the cat's who attempted to stand
On sawdust afloat on the millpond with the notion she'd tackled dry land.
Well, Powell fell heavy and sudden and he made a large dent in the ground,
His people went scotching for doctors, but there wasn't a doc to be found,
Except Uncle Purgative Peters, who doddered around half asleep
And acquired his medical training by doctoring cattle and sheep.
But they needed a man in a hurry, so they brought Uncle Purg, and he said
The critter had bots and blind staggers and ought to be instantly blest.
But they told him he'd taken a tumble and his system seemed dreadfully sprung.
So Purg took to counting his pulse beats and wanted to look at his tongue.
Then Purg saw the silvers he'd gathered in his flight down the side of the wall;
"He's a cribber," said Purg, "something awful. You'll have to put 'em on his stall."
Old Powell came to for an instant—he knew, don't you see, how he felt—
And he howled: "Hain't ye got no wit nohow? My leg's broke! Col swat your old
pelt!"

"Oh, sartin," said Purg, "so I notice; I'd thought that 'ere spot there looked sore.
But I reckined if bones had been broken ye'd said suthin' 'bout it before."
Then Purg grabbed the leg and he twisted—and twisted and twisted some more;
All the time that old Powell staid conscious he swore—oh, my sakes, how he swore!
And later his talk was more dreadful, for it seemed that Purg didn't know how,
And had set it with joint doubling backward, like the joint on the leg of a cow.
Old Powell was planning to sue him. First he went to Steve Haines for advice,
And Steve chewed the matter all over, then advised him to think of it twice.

As a shingler, your value is doubted. With the matter so simply put
Old Powell agreed, and he tried it and it proved so successful when tried
That he hired old Purg as his doctor and was doing for bots when he died.
Still, he always looked funny when walking with a lag like the lag of a cow,
Yet "every man's built for his business," as Uncle Steve Haines would avow.

My friends, I could talk for an hour and give you such annals as these,
The cream of your local traditions—veracious, as any one sees.
There's the tale of the witch and the ox chains, no modern-day sample of fakes.
The chains lay by night in a farmyard, she turned the whole bunch into snakes.
With cottings and thrashings and clashings they rumped through the whole of the night
And the people who gazed from the windows were nigh driven crazy by fright.
There's the wonderful tale of the witch fight, when a witch in the form of a cat
Went amash through a big iron kettle like a brick through the crown of a hat.
I'll own they are singular stories; they sound rather strange, I'll admit,
E'en now, when we know they are truthful. But as onward the years swiftly flit
At last some ridiculous skeptic will muster up courage and rise.
To declare, when we cannot disprove him, that all of these annals are lies.
So here and to-day on the threshold, 'twixt the century past and the new,
Ere we close the great book of the records, inscribed with the proved and the true,
I would we could place on the pages such tales as would certainly show
That Dexter outclassed all the Nation in daring and deeds long ago.
They must go there, however, with sanction, undoubted, attested, and straight,
And not as apocryphal mention, to be buffeted sooner or late.
I know there are sponsors among you who will swear for them steady and strong.
But alas! there is only one person who could nail them just where they belong.
Good friend, as I stand here and face you, I look for one visage in vain—
For the man who could back up tradition more surely than any in Maine.
We would spread here to-day on the records our doings, achievement, and boast,
We would close the big century volume with these chronicles strictly expressed.
We'd fix 'em where question or cavil, suspicion, denial, or jeer
Could never expunge them nor blot them—if only Steve Haines could be here!

TO SAVE THE MESA VERDE.

THE treaty of the club women of Colorado with the Weeminuche Utes has been signed by the authorities at Washington. By it the women have leased the Mesa Verde, a part of the Ute reservation for a term of thirty years, for the sum of \$300 a year. They will preserve the cliff dwellings of the Mesa from the onslaughts of the relic hunting vandal; build a toll road to the now almost inaccessible cliffs; a bungalow or rest house for the accommodation of travelers; will hire Indians to police the ruins, and finally will advertise to attract the travel to compensate them for the outlay. At present the ruins can be reached only on horseback, and during a portion of the trip the riders must dismount. The journey is a tiresome and painful one, and few now attempt it. Those few, however, do exactly as they please with the ruins, pounding and digging in them, and removing all the relics they can carry away.

The movement to preserve the ruins began two years ago, when the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs appointed a committee on the subject. The committee afterward decided to form a separate organization, that it might incorporate and work more efficiently. It became the Cliff Dwellings Association, organized something on the plan of the hereditary patriotic societies. Its strength, however, came from the backing and influence of the big federation behind it.

The story of the treaty between the Colorado club women and the Indians is an interesting one, as it is probably the only one of its kind ever made. The ruins of the Mesa Verde stand upon the tribal lands of the Weeminuche Utes, far from any railroad, in a remote and unfrequented portion of the State, among the almost impassable heights of the San Juan region. For many years after the settlement of the State the existence of the ruins was unknown to the settlers. At the mouth of the Mancos Cañon the Wetherill family had a ranch. One day the Wetherill boys wandered far over the hills, seeking cattle that had strayed away. Penetrating regions which they had never visited before, they came out upon the verge of the precipice at the top of the Mancos Cañon. Looking across the cañon they discovered the sculptured façade of a row of houses, carved in the face of the opposite cliff, the habitations of a by-gone race.

The Wetherill boys made numerous collections of relics, all of which they sold to museums and universities in Europe and the East, for it was not till some time afterward that the State of Colorado began the fine collection now to be found in the State House. Mrs. Gilbert McClurg and Mrs. George T. Sumner were among the first women who ever visited the ruins, and they have since been indefatigable in arousing interest in them. Mrs. McClurg's first visit was full of interest and romance. It was made some years ago, when the San Juan region was far wilder than it is now. Upon reaching Durango, then the nearest settlement, she was met by news of trouble between the Utes and the settlers. The settlers had shot Utes who were hunting off the reservation, and the Utes had retaliated by killing an isolated settler and his family. Her Durango friends declining to make the journey, Mrs. McClurg pushed on alone with a freighter. At Mancos, now a flourishing village, but then composed principally of a building which was both blacksmith shop and general store combined, she found no means of further progress. She remained for several days, sleeping at night in a stockade erected for the protection of the settlers. At length, after much uncertainty and delay, she obtained an escort of United States troops, and made the then fearfully hard trip to the Mesa Verde. There she saw for the first time the towers and castles, the charred corn still in the granaries, left there probably before Columbus sailed; the stone axes, the handmills, the looms, and sandals of the "ancient people."

When the Cliff Dwellings Association decided to endeavor to lease the site of the ruins from the Utes and make it into a woman's park, pending Federal or State action along similar lines, it was Mrs. McClurg who went down to make the treaty

with the Indians. She expected to find Ignacio, Chief of the Utes, at Navajo Springs, with a resident interpreter. Instead, he was away up Beaver Creek, hunting amid the summits of the La Plata range. Thither the indomitable Chairman of the committee finally planned to follow him, when, by a happy chance Chief Ignacio's heir and successor, Acowitz, lounged into the Wetherill ranch. Acowitz is a "heap bad Indian," and it will be a sad day for the Utes when the wise old Chief, Ignacio, goes to his fathers, and this graceless youth takes his place.

However, upon presentation of coin of the realm, on account of the "mucho frio," Acowitz agreed to produce the Chief, and so he did, on the third day, the lady meanwhile chaffing in enforced inertia. When the fine old Chief, who has the respect of every white man with brains enough to appreciate him, came in, he was shaking with a chill. As Mrs. McClurg touched his burning hand she wondered whether it were smallpox or measles, and if she would catch it.

Then the negotiation of the treaty began. First, she offered Ignacio two mustard plasters, sharp and to the point. Then, seeing his pallor slowly whitening even under the bronze, she gave him a glass of cherry cordial of her own making. These delicate ministrations pleased the Chief, and he said: "Squaw, heap more squaw wine." Under the revivifying influence of cherry bounce the treaty proceeded. Ignacio said, "Yes, I save. You want to make a show of the cliff houses as they made a show of me at the festival at Denver last Fall. White man always want to make show of everything."

Terms having been discussed, the Chief said: "Squaw, I am an old man, and many have lied to me. Do you speak the truth? Do the women of Colorado also lie like the men?"

Assured to the contrary, satisfactory terms were eventually reached, and Ignacio, in behalf of the Weeminuche Utes, solemnly leased the Mesa Verde to the club women of Colorado. By an amendment attached to the Sundry Civil bill the Secretary of the Interior was empowered to approve this lease. This he has now done, and the lease is now in the hands of the Cliff Dwellings Association, which will begin work immediately on its toll road.

In their action on this subject the Colorado women have taken a leaf from the notebook of the New York Museum of Natural History. For four years that institution has had a scientific expedition digging at Pueblo Bonito, in Chaco, N. M. They have built stone houses and are there to stay. They have excavated and sent east large quantities of amulet and scarabæa, and nearly 40,000 pieces of carved turquois. They have also taken up as pre-emption claims the other eight pueblos of the Chaco, all lying within a radius of twenty-five miles. Most of the Mesa Verde relics went to Sweden, which sent over an expedition to examine the ruins and arrange for the purchase of collections.

Only Professionals Wanted.

Gradually the small army of lecturers, virtuosos, singers, and after-dinner entertainers who were wont each Summer to invade Newport has grown smaller, and this year a recitation or a recital after dinner has been the exception. When any entertainment is provided now it is of the vaudeville order, and professionals are employed. Previously the singers and reciters were semi-professionals, semi-amateurs, and many of them went to Newport with letters or relied upon their friends in society there to give them a proper introduction. It became something of a nuisance, and hostesses found that after dinner anything but the roughest vaudeville put guests to sleep or made them fidgety or cross.

Working a Miracle.

Ho—That bath has done me—helped me wonderfully. I feel that I have become an entirely different man.

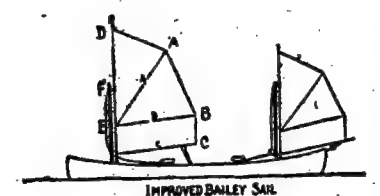
She—Yes! I'm thoroughly glad of that, for you sadly needed the change.

AUG

Fishing and Canoeing Hints

EARLY'S and Balton's eddies, on the east branch of the Delaware River, are two pools where good bass fishing may be had. The eddies are both very deep and rocky, and well populated with this fish. Besides bait casting and trolling, fly casting and skittering are also remunerative methods of angling in these pools, which may be reached by a 150-mile trip from New York City to East Branch, on the New York, Ontario and Western Railway. East Branch is but half a mile distant from Balton's eddy, and twice that distance from Early's. Boats may be had at from 25 to 50 cents per day, and board runs from \$8 to \$10 per week at the various hotels and boarding houses in the vicinity. Bait, such as catfish, crawfish, dobsons, and lampreys, is plentiful, and may be had at a cent each. The excursion from New York City is \$4. Of course, as with all other fishing along the Delaware and similar rivers, it should be remembered that no matter how good the conditions are when one starts out from town, rain is at any time liable to swell and roll the stream and spoil the fishing until the water subsides and clears. This is apt to disappoint a fisherman who often receives word from his fishing ground that the bass are biting finely, only to have a shower intervene between himself and his prospective catch. But if bass fishing were a dead sure thing there would probably be just as much excitement and interest attending it as there would be in purchasing a supply at Fulton Market.

An owner of a sixteen-foot St. Lawrence skiff writes asking for information in regard to a reasonably-priced sailing rig, suitable for the same. It is rather late in the season for one to get very much use out of a new suit of sails this year, but there are undoubtedly a large number of small boat owners who will probably equip their craft with sails during the winter months so as to start out anew when they put them in commission next spring. The correspondent does not state the beam of his boat, but most St. Lawrence skiffs are built 42 inches wide, and it is therefore assumed that she is of those dimensions.



Such a craft will carry comfortably a spread of about 110 square feet of canvas if divided into two sails after the manner of the cat yawl or canoe rig. Probably the best pattern of sails which could be used is the "Improved Bailey," with 70 square feet of canvas in the mainsail and 36 in the dandy. These may be made of a good brand of bleached cotton with bands of non-elastic web on the edges of the sails. This webbing need only be on one side of the smaller sail, but should be on both sides of the edge of the larger one. As will be seen from the illustration, these sails present the general appearance of an ordinary fore and aft gaff sail with a topsail. The great advantage which they possess for small boats, is, that they give a good spread of canvas with short light spars, and that they present most of the surface low down. The manner in which they are hoisted does away with mast rings, which when made of light metal and used on a small mast are sometimes apt to join at critical moments.

A and B are battens of light wood, run through pockets in the sail. They are joined together at their intersection, at C, where there is a small jaw, which holds it to the mast. By lowering the sail so that B touches the boom C, the lower batten and the boom may be held together by means of reef points, thereby shortening the sail without greatly changing the balance of one's rig. Besides the battens A and B and the boom C, there is a yard lashed to the sail from D to E, and held in place against the mast at any position desired by a halyard at F. This yard allows the use of a short mast, and it will be noticed that it, the yard, as well as the battens and the boom, are all of the same length, which allows them all when the sail is furled to lie one up top of the other, presenting a compact bundle. The halyard should run through a sheave in the masthead instead of an ordinary block, and then through a block in the foot of the mast, from whence it may be led to any desired position in the boat where it may be belayed. The cost of sails alone of the size, pattern, and material described would be a trifle less than \$6 for the mainsail and \$3.50 for the dandy. The spars, if bought from a regular boat builder, are apt to be rather expensive, but if the boat owner will make a set of drawings, showing the dimensions to which he wishes his spars turned, and will then go to a woodworking establishment he may have them gotten out of clear spruce at a price which would be a considerable saving. It will be found advisable to have the sail-mastee the mastheads for the sheaves, as it is rather difficult for an amateur to make a good job of this operation, and a marine's little out of trim or a little too wide will allow the halyards

to ride the sheave and jam between it and the mast.

If it is desired to rig the boat with a centreboard, there are three patterns from which a choice may be had—the ordinary board of either wood or metal contained in a trunk, coming up to as high as the thwart of the boat; a folding board made on the principle of a fan, folding in a watertight, low trunk, which houses entirely below the flooring of the boat, or one of the new centreboards, which are pivoted on the outside of the keel and fold up flat against the bottom of the boat when not in use. For a 16 by 42 craft, however, the ordinary board will be found preferable, as there is no comparison between the holding up power of the plate and the folding board, and the boat is of sufficient size to allow room for the centreboard trunk. The two principal objections to the board pivoted to the outside of the keel are that it is necessary to lift the boat out of water to remove it or be bothered with its drag when either sailing ahead of the wind or rowing, and, as it only swings from right to left and will not rise on contact with an obstruction, there is danger of the bottom of the boat being pulled out if a rock be struck when sailing.

A boat of the size given should be able to carry 110 square feet of canvas comfortably, but it is, of course, supposed that she is built strongly with an idea of her being used as a sailer. More small boats are ruined every year through being strained by their rig than even their owners imagine. A boat built for light rowing only should be very moderately rigged, as the immense amount of strain exerted by a brisk breeze twisting the boat in one direction and the live ballast on the gunwale pulling in the other, often warps a boat out of shape so badly that she will not, if left to herself, move in a straight line.

If the small boater is going in for solid comfort instead of style, it will be advisable for him to use galvanized iron fittings, which require very little care to keep in good condition and are fully as strong and durable as the more expensive fittings of nickel or brass. If, however, he wishes something more beautiful—especially when new—let him by all means, particularly for use on salt water, use polished brass instead of nickel-plated trimmings. Nickel, being an alloy of iron and copper, is subject to exfoliation, and a good metal polish, polished brass trimmings may be kept looking well. Nickel-plating, when exposed to salt air and water, not only quickly becomes coated with an almost irremovable greenish deposit, but the plate itself is bound to corrode and wear away in spots, showing the brass or copper metal underneath. A few years ago aluminum fittings were put on the market for use in very small boats where lightness of weight was greatly to be desired, but the corrosive action of salt water on aluminum caused these to crumble away and weaken so rapidly that, except for use in absolutely fresh water, this metal has been proved almost worthless for the purpose.

One of the unpleasant features of trolling is changing the spoon on the average trolling rig. Of course, if the angler has an individual leader for each spoon the matter of attaching and detaching to the line is greatly simplified, but the amount of space occupied in one's tackle box by an assortment of spoons attached to separate leaders and the amount of time lost in moistening the fresh leaders and getting them out of coil is a nuisance. The average fisherman attaches his leader to his trolis in one of two ways. Sometimes the spoon end of the leader is put through the eye of the swivel and the line end of the leader then brought through the loop. This necessitates the removal of the leader from the line each time a change is made. Another method, and one which is frequently adopted, is to remove the swivel from the trolling spoon and run the lower loop of the leader through the upper swivel ring and then bring the swivel itself down through the loop, then attach the swivel again to the spoon. The better class of artificial baits are so arranged that the swivels may be removed, but even with ones constructed with this in view the operation is not a particularly rapid one.

There is a little affair which obviates the trouble experienced by either of these methods, and although the arrangement is not a new one, it is seldom found in the tackle boxes of fishermen. This affair, which is called a "snell loop connecting link," is a piece of brass wire, bent in the shape of two hairpins, point to point, the pins being connected on one leg and one leg of each being free. On this wire slides a piece of brass tubing, which when in the centre of the wires holds the loose ends together, and when shoved up or down will free either end. This arrangement, which runs from three-quarters of an inch to an inch and a half in length, as desired, may be kept permanently attached to the lower end of the leader, and, by simply shifting the brass tube, allows the ready hooking and unhooking of the spoon swivel which it holds firmly in place when the tube is returned to the middle of the link. These affairs, which cost a couple of cents each, are far superior to the old-fashioned hook or watch-spring swivels which are sometimes used for this purpose, but which have been generally discarded on account of their inability to bend under a heavy strain. The great utility of these connecting links lies in the fact that they allow one to trail with one leader, in which case number

of spoons may be attached one after the other, as rapidly as the angler desires, until the most taking one is found, doing away with the necessity of moistening new leaders or constantly rearranging tackle each time a new troll is attached. The



CORNSCREW SWIVEL

corkscrew swivel is another arrangement sometimes used for the same purpose, but is much slower in operation and more liable to jam.

Speaking of trolling leaders, it is a good scheme instead of using a long one-piece leader to use two or three double leaders of twenty inches in length each, connecting them by swivels. It is a mighty poor policy to use a cheap swivel. Be sure and get the best quality brass box affairs. There isn't very much difference in the price, but there is a tremendous improvement in the action. The arrangement referred to not only allows the spoon to revolve more freely, but in case of any section of the leader becoming worn, it may be much more economically replaced than would a whole new leader. In fact, it may be taken as a general principle that for most fishermen short leaders looped together are an economical proposition. A nice, long nine-foot leader will cost anywhere from 18 to 50 cents; one of three feet will only cost about a third of that sum. A nine-foot leader with a weak spot in it is a candidate for the waste basket, unless the fisherman possesses the ability to re-tie it and make a shorter one out of it. With a nine-foot leader, consisting of three-foot lengths, any part which develops a weakness may be removed and a new one substituted, and the amount saved by the latter arrangement will be quite considerable at the end of a season, and can be applied to the purchase of a few more flies.

If it was not for the inconvenience in carrying, when taken apart a two-piece rod would be far preferable to a three-joint affair. The more ferrules and joints there are in a rod the more its action is spoiled by the stiffness of the joints. Metal ferrules cannot be made to bend like wood, and the natural remedy would be to have as few of them as possible, only there is not much fun in trotting around the country carrying rods whose sections are from three to four feet in length.

I saw a two-piece rod the other day that was a beauty. It was 7 feet long and weighed 7½ ounces. The butt, joint, and tip were all of lancewood; the grip was cane wound, and the rod was fitted with anti-friction trumpet guides and a metal reel seat. The tips were finished with three ring tops, and the ferrules had no dowels. For black bass fishing or bait casting, trolling for pickerel or for light salt water use, such as weak or snapper fishing, it was a good combination, as well as an economical one, for with nickel-plated trimmings the cost was only \$4.50.

There are many times when the fisherman would like a snicker somewhat heavier than the regulation split shot, but lighter than anything which he has in his tackle box. For this purpose the bullet of the 22 short-rim fire cartridge will be found excellent. This bullet, which weighs 29 grains, is also of just sufficient weight to properly balance one of the little two-inch egg-shaped floats which a fisherman sometimes likes to use. The best way of arranging these bullets is to make a split in them with a knife and then close them over a loop of silk or fine line. This loop may be attached to and removed from the leader instantly, as desired.

E. T. KEYSER.

How a Block Was Prevented.

The expedients and schemes to which the Metropolitan Street Railway Company resorts to prevent blockades and delays was illustrated one day last week, when at Sixth Avenue and Broadway a motorman was taken suddenly ill. He was lifted from his car and carried into a store until he could be removed to a hospital. In the meantime about six cars had to come to a standstill, and an Inspector of the road had reached the scene.

Quick as a flash he ordered the motorman of the last car to take that of the sick man. Then all the cars except the sixth started up town. As soon as five more had reached the place the sixth man again went on board. This was kept up until a motorman was sent from one of the company's stables to take charge of the extra car.

The delay was so slight in each instance that the passengers on the cars hardly realized that it was anything more than the usual delay caused by the crowded condition of the street.

THE PASSENGER PIGEON.

THE description in THE TIMES MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT of last Sunday as to the disappearance some twelve years ago from the woodlands of the United States of the "passenger" or wild pigeon, as the bird was more widely known to our fathers and grandfathers, suggests that its descendants may have found a Winter home in the Bahama Islands off the lower coast of Florida.

About fifteen years ago, one Winter, there appeared on the island of the Bahama group known as Green Cay large flocks of wild pigeons coming from the West, and which remained on the island for several weeks, departing then to the South. The "Conchs" or native Bahamians found much sport in the shooting and killing of these pigeons, who perched at night on the palms and low shrubs of the island, and by day darkened the air in their flights in search of food. Reports of this good sport reached the ears of the English and American visitors at Nassau, the capital of the Bahamas, the succeeding Winter, and several sportsmen chartered a sponge schooner and went to Green Cay to find that the reports had not been exaggerated and to return to Nassau with goodly bags of game.

Since then the wild pigeon shooting on Green Cay has become a marked feature of Winter life at Nassau, and sportsmen at times visit the island from Florida for this shooting.

American ornithologists who have written much on the subject of the disappearance of the wild pigeon from the United States, strangely enough do not seem to be aware of the appearance of a wild pigeon in great flocks in the Bahamas. Columbus speaks of finding wild pigeons on the Bahama island on which he first landed and which is now fairly well proved to have been Watlings, but it is supposed that this bird which was small and green in color had become extinct.

It would be interesting to know the size and color of the Green Cay wild pigeon, for this might determine the question as to whether he is a descendant of the wild pigeon of Columbus or the American wild pigeon of more recent years, who has sought for his Winter sojourn more remote and sparsely settled lands.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Your contributor Mr. Mott supplies an interesting article on the passenger pigeon—a subject which must have interest for many of your readers.

But I should like to ask if Mr. Mott is quite correct in his statement that on one day in 1889 these birds "disappeared," and that no one has seen or positively heard anything of them since.

In your contemporary The Sun appears some two years ago a long account of the reappearance of the pigeon in a Western town—in Iowa or Minnesota, I forget which. The account was specific; the pigeons appeared by the thousands, and it was stated that measures would be adopted for their protection, in order to keep them if possible. I am sorry to have mislaid the article.

Can any reader of your paper give any information on the subject? As I have said, the object is one of great interest, and information concerning it would be of value. Did the pigeon return? If so, when and where? And has he since remained? Who will give the desired information?

M. H. BRIGHT.

North Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 20.

Where is Tide Water Warmest?

IS the water of the ocean on the coast warmer at high tide than at low tide?

This question is causing considerable discussion at Brighton and Manhattan Beaches, and as the supposedly highest authority in the world—the Chief of the Hydrographic Bureau at Washington—admits that his office doesn't know anything about the matter the dispute is as far from scientific settlement as it was before the Hydrographic Office was sought for information.

Several of the life guards at the Parkway baths and many of the bathers declare that on an incoming tide the warm surface water of the ocean is carried into the shore faster than the cooler water beneath the surface, and on an outgoing tide the warm surface water is sent out to sea in the same way, leaving the cooler water beneath for the surf bathers to jump into and cool off.

Henry T. Jones, 716 Avenue C, Brooklyn, and J. V. Van Eaton of Clifton Park, N. J., have made many observations of the difference in the temperature of the salt water at the beaches at high and low tide, and both declare that a difference of from 5 to 9 degrees is always noted. Veteran sailors and members of the life saving service were questioned concerning the claims by many of the bathers and life guards, and all admitted ignorance, the matter never having before occurred to them. In order to settle the dispute Capt. C. C. Todd, Chief of the Hydrographic Office, was presented with the facts Mr. Jones claimed to have, and the following was the Captain's reply:

HYDROGRAPHIC OFFICE.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 14, 1901.
Sir: Replying to your communication of Aug. 10, 1901, in reference to the difference in temperature of surface water at times of high and low tide, respectively, you are informed that this office is not in possession of any observations of this nature. Any explanation which might be offered would thus be purely speculative. None is therefore attempted. Respectfully,
C. C. TODD,

Captain, United States Navy, Hydrographer.
So the question regarding the difference of the temperature of the water of the ocean at high and low tide is as far from official settlement as ever, and those interested are waiting for some scientific gentleman to come along and advance his opinion.

The National Academy of Design

Its Building and a City Landmark Disappears

THE inevitable and foreseen has occurred and workmen are demolishing the pretty home of the painters on Fourth Avenue which has given character to the Madison Square and Twenty-third Street zone for the last quarter of a century. Instead of a surprise, the destruction of this art centre was delayed much longer than any one could have expected, for ever since the National Academy of Design sold its property, and that is several years ago, it was expected from month to month that the buyer, a life insurance company, would pull it down and use the ground for an extension of its own building on Madison Square.

The disappearance of the Academy of Design is part of the kaleidoscopic changes going on all over the city. Old Mayor Hone said that in his day New York was completely rebuilt every ten years. Nowadays the swiftness of rebuilding is not so great, merely because we build such enormous barracks that the foundations alone take more time to finish than one of the former edifices. Its variegated surface of white and black made the Academy conspicuous and so did its Americanized or Anglicized Venetian Gothic style of architecture. In many ways the inner arrangements common to this style fulfilled the purpose of the building remarkably well, for it permits large blank spaces of wall without windows which represent the galleries within, where a skylight gives the necessary illumination and the inner walls are needed for pictures. For so small a building the entrance was dignified instead of being pinched or hidden away round the corner as we find it often treated in stately city buildings of much larger size by the later crop of architects. Mr. P. B. Wright appears to have been a Ruskinite and followed that leader to Venice and her peculiar architecture. Take for example the colored marble columns that support the gallery round the wall of the central stairway. Their capitals in white marble are pure Ruskinese, careful imitations of flowers hewn out of the white stone. These capitals, by the way, are eight in number and were presented to the Academy by eight gentlemen. They should be saved from the wreck and preserved against the time that the Academy shall have a new roof over its head.

In so far as its main purpose was concerned, the Fourth Avenue building was a success, for it furnished all the wall space for pictures possible, and the lighting of the galleries from above was fair. But the rooms on the lower floor used for the art school were particularly unfit for that purpose. Were a good architect employed to build an art academy at the present time on the same kind of site, he would place the school above, where a good north light could be had, and arrange a place on the ground floor for sculpture, so that heavy pieces could be brought in easily from the street. The neglect of provisions for sculpture and the poor quarters assigned the art school form a measure of the path traversed since the Academy was built. At that time the sculptors had no standing; all the art the public recognized was painting; people hardly realized that a man who did not spoil canvas with oil colors was an artist at all; and the painters did not exactly exert themselves to deny the popular mistake. Many of them still believe that their special branch of art is so important that the rest may be safely neglected in most matters, and others are still loath to believe that there is any way to express artistic ideas which can equal the easel picture.

The walls of the Academy have inclosed much innocent and elevating pleasure for a small fraction of the citizens of New York not too dull to enjoy art, not too much harassed by the needs of bread getting to take advantage of what it had to offer. It has suffered from the competition of Europe. In a very mercantile community the number of people who buy pictures from impulse without considering the chances of selling again at a profit is small. During the life of this Academy the European picture has appealed to the prudent buyer as well as the speculative, because it has had a more certain market. Only recently are many painters over here in the happy predicament in which a long list of their European rivals find themselves, able to hold the prices of their pictures high because there is a steady demand for them. Characteristic of the old condition of things is the fact that the Academy of Design did not roll up an endowment fund from sales of paintings contributed by the members, still less from commissions on the sales at the semi-annual exhibitions. On the contrary, it was difficult to secure enough funds to run the establishment on the most economical basis. The National Academy owes it to a real estate transaction that it has money in bank. Only the advance of price for its site on a desirable corner has placed it in a condition as to finances which it ought to have occupied long ago, had the New York public taken the proper interest in the American painter and his art. In this respect, considering the size and wealth of New York, our city has been shamed by many others, for they have

contributed more to the cause of art in proportion to their means.

The disposition of the galleries and central hall, while not ideal for the reception of great crowds, was yet such as to prevent any great discomfort. It was only when some very special attraction like a fancy-dress ball brought out the great assemblages, that the old Academy failed to accommodate every one. On such occasions the doorways between the galleries were too narrow for the stream of guests, and the lack of a broad rear stair was felt. The old Academy had no arrangements for the overflowing of a dense crowd, no big central hall with adjoining galleries into which the people could escape, no covered courtyard for statuary, where relief could be obtained from the throng on special occasions of festivity. Such luxuries are only compatible with plenty of ground, and that was, of course, impossible of attainment without a very large sum of money. The Metropolitan Museum can expand, because the city gives the ground; when private subscriptions are the only means, the cost of the land cripples the fund.

The National Academy is homeless just at present, but this is not an unmixled evil. The sale of the building is the end of a certain stage in the Academy's development, and that stage had outlived its usefulness. The quarters were too small for such an annual exhibition as the country can now

make. Had the Academy accepted Mr. Carnegie's offer and taken quarters next to the Society of American Artists, these two bodies, whose work and ideals have been constantly approaching each other, might have met the situation already. But the mistake is pretty clearly recognized now and the future is more encouraging because the Academy has not yet undertaken to build again. The present plan and the present proposed site can be altered to suit a new aspect of affairs. Meantime the new stage in the life of the Academy is characterized by the fact that it has an endowment in the money obtained by the sale of the old site.

That is more important to an organization of its kind than a home. The semi-annual exhibitions can be held in the Society's galleries on Fifty-seventh Street for the present, until arrangements can be made to have much larger and more perfect quarters established in some part of the city more accessible than Cathedral Heights. When that is accomplished we shall have the Academy not only better housed, but so equipped with an income for the running expenses of the establishment that it can occupy the dignified position which it ought to hold in a community like ours. A federation of the Academy, the Society, the Sculpture Society, and some representative organization for the arts and crafts, the Municipal Art Society, and any other union that will add to the weight of the combination might be brought into harmonious action without loss of identity to any one of its sections.

The disappearance of the Venetian building on Fourth Avenue is naturally accompanied by regrets, especially on the part of those artists and art lovers who have passed many agreeable hours within its walls. But no one can doubt that the day for a building of its size and arrangement is past. If the artists in their several camps and branches will put aside narrow views and appeal to the public with a plan that indicates a wider and more liberal campaign, the appeal will not be in vain.

LONG ISLAND SOUND GULLS

THOSE familiar with the sandy beaches which skirt the south shore of Long Island find a rather startling contrast when they cross to the Sound side and begin a tour of the islands and beaches of either the Connecticut or Long Island coast. There are fine beaches here, too, some as pearly white and glistening as those which the ocean has formed south of Long Island, but from Montauk Point to Hell Gate there are rocks, big and little, cast around so loosely and abundantly that navigation is rendered precarious anywhere within two miles of the shore. The islands off the coast are of rocky formation, and the beaches are laid on rock foundations and stones and rocks are everywhere to impede one's walks along the water's edge. This change from the sand and mud flats of the south side of Long Island to the stones and rocks of the Sound coast must have impressed every visitor heretofore, and even the birds which sojourn here must have noticed the great change. There are birds here which at one time inhabited the Long Island beaches in numbers, and their ancestors were counted by the millions. Nearly all of their descendants to-day have been killed off or driven from the Long Island beaches, and they now live an isolated life on a few islands in the Sound.

I refer to the terns, which are commonly spoken of as gulls, and in the millinery trade used to pass variously as gulls, terns, and doves. The writer remembers the time when these handsome, dove-like appearing birds bred so abundantly on the beaches south of Long Island that hundreds of their eggs could be picked up from the sands in the course of an hour's walk. Overhead multitudes of the parent terns floated, uttering their peculiar shrill cry. The destruction of the birds a few years ago to supply the millinery trade with wings and breasts is history to-day, and the story of the slaughter has often been told. Within a few years the terns were all killed or frightened away. To-day the beaches are voiceless. Bird life there is restricted to the few snipe and meadow hens that hide in the grass and sand dunes, and to occasional flocks of curlews or winter gulls. Otherwise the places where nature intended that sea bird life should be at its best are practically deserted, with few attractions for hunter or visitor in search of anything other than still life.

But the terns were not, fortunately, all killed off. Legal measures were taken in time to restrain the hunters in their ruthless destruction. There are a few colonies which sought refuge on the islands in the Long Island Sound. These colonies were reinforced by stragglers from the Long Island beaches, and, finding protection here, they have continued to live and breed. At the eastern end of Fisher's Island there is a colony of terns numbering about 300 all told. They are mostly what scientists call Wilson's terns and roseate terns, with a few other sea fowl scattered around. Wicopesset, the home of this colony, is a small rocky, sandy place, similar to most of the other islands and coasts in the Sound, and it is a mile and more from Fisher's Island, although

commonly spoken of as being a part of the latter. The birds are protected there both by nature and State laws. Wicopesset is so rocky and forbidding that hunters have difficulty in approaching it. The tide flows swiftly around it, and the ocean is rough and boisterous, breaking heavily upon the rocks on all sides. A small boat would have difficulty in landing there, while a large craft must approach carefully lest it trip on some half-submerged rock. Frequently those interested in preserving the terns of this colony from marauders have been unable to land because of the rough tides and water. Thus nature has in a sense helped to protect the birds from the plume hunters in the past, and this has to some extent been responsible for the preservation of the terns in the Sound.

The terns breed naturally and prolifically on this island. They are very shy and easily frightened, showing that some of their number remember the days of war and destruction, and are ready to flee at the sound of a gun. Even a tent on the beach, or a sail near the coast, startles the birds from their nests or roosting places, causing them to fly around in great apprehension. Undoubtedly a few robbers occasionally land on the island, and probably rob the nests or destroy some of the birds, but as a rule the terns are pretty well protected at Wicopesset.

Another colony of terns, and probably the largest breeding place on Fisher's Island, is at Flat Hammock, a low, sandy island west of East Harbor. This island is rocky in formation, with sandy beaches overtopping the rocks at places. It is estimated that a colony of some 700 or 800 terns live on this island. They apparently have no enemy on the island except man, and their numbers multiply rapidly in ordinary years, unless disturbed. The plume hunters are not much in evidence to-day in this part of the country, but summer visitors who visit the islands, and who rob the nests of eggs, do incalculable harm. They sail about among the rocky islands, and some day land where the birds are breeding. Without thought of the harm they are doing they steal the eggs, some cooking and eating them on the spot, and others carrying them away as trophies. This is done annually, notwithstanding the fact that notices are placed on the island warning trespassers that they will be punished for stealing the eggs. The breeding season is from the middle of June to the middle of July, and after that date the birds are practically well protected. Flat Hammock is only three-quarters of a mile from the North Dumpling Light, and the keeper of this is employed to protect the birds in the breeding season and to warn robbers away.

Wicopesset and Flat Hammock are the two largest breeding places of the terns to-day outside of those on Gardiner's Island. Plum Island was at one time a good breeding place for the terns, but the colony that formerly made its home there was entirely left when the Government coast defenses were erected. The heavy guns and the practice of riflemen frightened the terns so that they soon left. They were not killed, however, and

most of them have probably joined the other colonies in the Sound.

Fisher's Island and its adjacent rocky beach islands seem to be favorite haunts for the terns, and nearly every year a few new breeding places are found. The Fisher's Island Sportsmen's Club has game keepers all over the island, which they lease, and plume hunters are kept away. No shooting is allowed there except by members of the club, and they do not shoot any such innocent game as the terns. These birds seem to have become aware of this, and while they retreat from other parts of the island they are intelligent enough to realize that there is protection for them in their breeding places. It is rarely they are frightened or disturbed there, except by some occasional plume or egg hunter, who may make an effort to land under the cover of darkness.

Famous indeed is Great Gull Island in the Sound, and its companion, Little Gull Island. At one time these rocky beaches were the scenes of tern life that rivaled that of any South Sea Island colony of wild birds. Thousands upon thousands of terns at one time made these islands their home, and they bred and multiplied so that offshoot colonies had to be formed constantly to find new quarters. From the big Gull Island colony many of the lesser flocks now in the Sound originally came. One reason why they breed on these islands was that the fishing and feeding grounds in the "race," which runs between Race Rock and Gull Island, were the finest in near-by waters. Here the fish swarmed in countless numbers, and the terns could find all they wanted for their numerous offspring. Thus it was that the islands east of the Sound became ideal homes for these beautiful birds of the sea, and they would still possess nearly all their early favorable characteristics if the hunters and egg robbers could be induced to let them alone.

The famous waterway known as the "race" is the fishing ground for the fishermen from Connecticut and Long Island, and immense catches are made there every year. Schools of bluefish, mackerel, and menhaden fairly overflow the water, while smelts and small fish are without number. The terns from the islands and beaches resort thither every day, and it seems to be an irresistible temptation for the fishermen to shoot at the birds occasionally. Not a few plume hunters go out with these fishermen, and while the latter haul in their legitimate prey from the water, the former shoot at the terns. It is impossible to say how many are killed annually in this way, but sufficient possibly to keep their numbers down to small proportions. So determined are plume hunters and egg robbers in pursuing the terns that it seems doubtful if ever their numbers will increase to their former proportions, and whether our Summer beaches will once more be inhabited by these beautiful, innocent birds. Certainly those who like birds, and appreciate the beauty of the creatures when hovering in midair over the ocean and beach, would like to see the day come when once more the terns are familiar, every-day creatures to hear and admire.

The terns were driven from Great Gull Island by the Government when it erected its garrison and other buildings on the island. The soldiers were indifferent to their beauty and usefulness, and after a few attempts to nest in obscure points of the island the whole colony split up and migrated elsewhere. It is rarely now that a gull or tern breeds anywhere on the islands that were named after the birds.

The largest portion of the separated colony from Gull Island migrated to Gardiner's Island, and the birds have even since nested and bred there, in spite of opposition, persecution, and persistent destruction. There are two large colonies on Gardiner's Island, one located at the north and the other at the south side of the island. These colonies are the largest in existence in the Sound or anywhere along our neighboring beaches, and they have received more attention and protection as a consequence than any other. Two wardens have been employed right along to protect these colonies and to see that robbers do not take the eggs or kill the old birds. The colony on the north side of the island numbers 2,000 or more birds, while the one on the south side is rather larger if anything, making nearly 5,000 terns on Gardiner's Island. This number constantly increases every year. The birds show every disposition to make this their permanent home, and they return to it regularly season after season to nest and breed.

There is no prettier sight along our coast than one of these gull colonies. The air is thick with the creatures overhead when one approaches, and their cries give a strange echo to the deserted beach and rumbling surf. In the breeding season one stumbles repeatedly over speckled eggs, laid in a hollow formed in the sand, where one would almost think they had been dropped by accident. When no danger threatens their nests the birds are for the most part engaged in fishing. They have keen eyes that can detect the presence of schools of fish, and fishermen for bluefish and weakfish have learned to watch the gulls to find the best fishing grounds. Where they are feeding in great numbers there will be found the largest schools of fish. In this way the birds actually help the fishermen, who now make it a practice to look for this sign before locating their fishing ground for the day. Let a big school of bluefish enter the bay, and the terns will first discover them, and away the hundreds and thousands of birds will go to fish up a good substantial meal before the fishermen in the boats can frighten them away.

G. E. W.

AUG

How Complaints Against Conductors are Investigated

IT IS a statement often made and seldom contradicted that the American is the best-natured individual on earth. This is particularly true of him in crowds.

An impressive bit of verification of the general assertion may be had by a visit to one of the executive offices of any of the big transportation companies, where complaints are handled. Incidentally, it may be of interest to know that the sum total of complaints made by men and women about the service is so small that in nearly every case the chief official finds time to read them all, and he generally gets the opportunity to do so, for in nine cases out of ten the complainant addresses his communications to the officials he has read most about.

There are exceptions, of course, and in many cases the offended person may take the trouble to call at the offices in person, or carefully inquire for the name of the official who could immediately attend to the matter in mind.

To whomsoever the complaint is made, however, there is no grievance, no matter how trivial, that does not receive the most conscientious consideration, and always by some one who is competent to act.

These complaints are not received indifferently, as many persons popularly suppose, and any person with a grievance may have a thorough and fair hearing of his case, if he will but take the trouble to state it clearly, and bide his time to accommodate the natural routine which must be observed.

The Metropolitan Street Railway Company, which operates the surface car lines of the city, probably receives a representative assortment of complaints from people who have, and who think they have, grievances. The head of the company is H. H. Vreeland, and his daily mail is sure to contain a certain proportion of complaints, generally against conductors of the various lines. Mr. Vreeland is a busy man, and his company employs 4,100 conductors alone. These 4,100 conductors come in contact with nearly 1,000,000 persons a day, whose good-will Mr. Vreeland would much prefer to their ill-will.

It is a very small percentage, probably, of all these passengers who do not know that Mr. Vreeland is the head of the company, and so, the other day, when Mrs. Grimes of Harlem felt insulted by the way a conductor on a Madison Avenue car treated her, her first thought was to write to Mr. Vreeland about it, and she did so. With Mrs. Grimes's letter were eight or ten more of a similar tenor, from as many different persons, and they were all gone over in their order by him, and carefully marked as to their relative importance, and referred to the office of the Assistant General Manager, at Fifth Street and Broadway.

The Assistant General Manager in turn

takes a hand at marking the several complaints, and then sends them on to the Superintendent of the various divisions on which the alleged wrongs occurred. These take the matter up with the accused men, or with some sub-official. If the offense has been a grievous one, and the employee cannot make a proper explanation, he is suspended, or perhaps discharged forthwith, and the complainant notified of that fact. Usually, strange as it may seem, the complainant will write back and say that he or she does not want the poor fellow to lose his job, and would like to withdraw his charge.

If the complaint is of the usual kind, where it appears to have been a matter of temper between the employee and the passenger, the former is made to go and personally explain or to apologize to the person aggrieved. This may be an unsatisfactory solution all around, but is the best one so far discovered for such cases.

However eager the men responsible for the smooth running of the system are to minimize reasons for legitimate complaints, however, they will invariably give an accused employee the benefit of any doubt. There are a great many reasons for this.

Here is a case in point: Mr. Brown, of, say, West Sixty-ninth Street, was going home the other evening while it was raining. He was on an Eighth Avenue open car. When the car was in the middle of the block Mr. Brown signaled the conductor to stop. The conductor was at the time obliging an imperious old lady by changing a bill for her, and did not at once notice Mr. Brown. The latter was, therefore, carried a block beyond his street. He rode another block to get the number of the conductor. Then he wrote to Mr. Vreeland about it, and made out quite a grievance.

The letter was a day getting from Mr. Vreeland to the Assistant Manager's office, and a half day more getting to the Superintendent of the Eighth Avenue Division. The conductor had a day off that day, and it was four days later when the matter was taken up. The conductor remembered the incident perfectly, and told a straightforward story.

After due consideration the Superintendent told the conductor to go and apologize to Mr. Brown, who, by that time, had nearly forgotten the incident. The Superintendent then made a voluminous report back to the office of the Assistant Manager, which covered the ground from the time of receipt of the complaint till the acceptance of the conductor's apology, including the record of the conductor for the time he had been in the company's employ, which was seven years, and during which time no complaint had been made against him.

"Now," said an official of the company, commenting on the incident to a TIMES

reporter to whom he had told it, "If Mr. Brown had gone direct to the Superintendent of the division and made his complaint, he would have had the satisfaction of an apology, or something better, while he was in the mood to enjoy it. As it was, he waited to write, and insisted on the discharge of the man, which he would probably be sorry for had he accomplished it. The complaint now stands against this man's record, and I believe most of the men have a pride in their records. Were we to receive two more complaints against this man within nine months we would feel that he was not a safe man, and he would be discharged."

"This rule has been used by unscrupulous enemies once or twice, to have men in our employ lose their jobs, but they did not take into consideration that we give the complaints as much attention as to verification as we do the employee's side of the story."

"And here," continued the same official, "is the opposite to the case I have just referred to: A man stopped off at the power house on Sixth Avenue yesterday evening and said the conductor of the car was tipsy. That was all. An Inspector was sent after the conductor, and it proved to be true. The man was relieved of his car at once, although he was only slightly worse for drink. Although it appeared that his record for four years' service with us was without a mark against it, still he was discharged."

"It turned out that he had had no sleep, owing to sickness at his home, and had taken a little stimulant. Sentiment, however, plays little part in the grind of a conductor's daily work, and the man will have to look somewhere else for a job. I may add that drunkenness is one of the rarest faults of our 15,000 employees, and we have very few complaints on this score. Our rules regarding the use of alcohol are very rigid."

"The most frequent complaint we receive is from women who fall while alighting from cars before they stop. They pay no attention to the inexorable laws of centrifugal force, and insist on stepping off backward. Unfortunately, most of these cases are accident cases, and then it is 'up to' the lawyers. Any complaint that suggests bodily injury gets immediate action by the Accident Department, where experience has shown that expediency is the most economical method."

"The most troublesome complaints handled by the men at the head of the various divisions are those that come from the men relatives or friends of women who have received some wrong, real or fancied, at the hands of an employee, and who have gone home and magnified the case out of all proportions. These complaints prove the hardest ones to straighten out,

and more frequently result in the discharge of employees than any others."

The methods of handling complaints by the officials on the elevated roads are much the same as on the surface lines. The average complaint against the elevated employee or service is addressed to George Gould or Mr. Skitt, who turn them all over to S. D. Smith, the Superintendent of Transportation, who then personally gives the matter attention, except in a case like this one:

In his mail which came from the main office the other day Mr. Smith received a letter referred to him, which read as follows:

To Mr. George Gould, 10 Dey Street, city:

Dear Sir: I would suggest that you establish a night school for your employees of the elevated road. At One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street there is an attendant whose grammar is simply atrocious. He insists on shouting out all the time that "This train don't go down!" It's abominable. I hope you will have this attended to.

And to show that he was sincere the writer signed his full name, and gave his address, which is that of a well-known banking house on Broad Street.

It may be said that the man has not been advised to polish up his grammar, for he has been with the road for eleven years, and this is the only complaint ever made against him.

Mr. Smith says that during this hot, sticky weather there is an increase of complaints, but most of them turn out to be a matter of temper. They have to be very flimsy, indeed, though, if they do not bring out a reprimand, at least for some one, and frequently it means a couple of days' pay lost.

The urbane Senator Chauncey M. Depew is in receipt quite frequently of letters from persons who may have had their comfort disturbed in some way on the New York Central Railroad, and who, not having heart of any one else in connection with that railroad, immediately write to him regarding it. In many cases the Senator will take the trouble to answer them himself, although in most cases they are referred to the heads of the departments in which the alleged offense occurred.

The means of transportation, of which less complaint is made than any other, are the ferries. C. J. Carroll, the Superintendent of Ferries for the Pennsylvania Railroad, says he does not know the why or the whereof of it, but in his career he has never seen half a dozen complaints against the service on the boats that carry several hundred thousand people every day.

"Maybe," he said, with a smile, "it's the service and maybe it's the soothing air off the water. Who can tell! Let us be thankful we don't get 'em, anyway."

A Ferryboat Madonna.

A THIRTY-FOURTH Street ferryboat at 12 o'clock of a Sunday night is hardly the place where one would expect to see a woman like her. Nevertheless, there she was, and she stood out in that heterogeneous collection of humanity as a rose appears in a clump of weeds.

The boat was crowded with the sort of people who frequent the Long Island beaches on Sunday nights. Young men, flashy of costume, loud of conversation and coarse of expression, each displaying a pronounced "man-of-the-world" attitude toward affairs in general to the best possible advantage, bantered each other and related tales of their wickedness for the edification of the other passengers and their female companions. Young women dressed in the prevailing fashion carried to the furthest possible extreme, and loudly gay with the pleasures of the evening, held the hands of the young men or protested coyly against some unwarranted presumption on the part of the escort.

Two young women had returned from their Summer's outing at Patchogue, and were fortunate enough to meet on the boat two young men of their acquaintance, to whom they detailed at length the events of the past weeks. Opposite me sat a pair obviously in the first stages of calt-love. The man appeared about twenty-one years old, and the girl perhaps two years younger. He was evidently wondrous sleepy, and sat with rigid jaws and arms tightly folded across his chest, staring straight before him with wide, unseeing eyes, which, ever and anon, were hidden by heavy drooping lids, only to be very suddenly revealed again as the young man recovered himself. It was quite fascinating to watch him. The girl was not giving way to anything so grossly material as sleepiness. She was full of the mystery of first-found love, and leaning upon the partition of the seat, gazed into his face with an all-embracing, all-surrounding devotion. She was a real pretty girl too.

But the woman. I would hardly care to venture to guess as to her nationality, but to me she was a French woman. She was well dressed, but not elaborately, and while her costume was stylish, it did not go to that immodest extreme which is now the penchant of so many girls—and she did not draw her gown so tightly around her as to reveal every curve of her body. Her dress was of that light buff material you see so much now, and though not low-backed, the waist had no collar, and revealed a strong white neck of perfect proportions, rising grandly from the square shoulders. Her hair was black and arranged on top of her head, with a low sweeping pompadour. Her skin was white as milk, and absolutely flawless, with just a trace of rich pink coloring delicately flooding it. Her eyes were large and blue-black, and when she swept them from side to side under the low, heavy brows an electric current seemed to go with them.

As she stood there with that perfect imperious pose, she seemed a woman of grandly majestic proportions—she seemed large; but as I passed her, leaving the boat, I discovered, to my surprise, that she was in reality rather small than large. She was beautiful, but I can hardly indicate exactly just wherein her beauty lay. Her brow and nose were classic, but her mouth and chin were rather irregular. The lips were richly red and well compressed, with the corners just a little upturned, and the chin was firm, but not aggressively or assertively strong. Her general pose and perfect self-possession evidently gave her her majesty, and the striking contrast of hair and skin, with the wonderful eyes, contributed to the charm. But it is impossible to define it with any hope of accuracy—it was the entirety.

Here was a head that artists rave over and strive to paint, and never, never, reproduce on canvas what they see before them. Here was a presence which would influence the policy of kings, and make men forget. She was grand.

For a little I lost her among the crowd of laughing, talking girls and boys; Germans and their families, (Germans always do take the whole family when they go on an outing.) Jews, Italians, and Chinamen, each individual apparently trying to distance all competitors in the race to disembark. As I stepped on the cross-town car, I saw her and her escort slowly walking on the pavement, alone. She carried her hat in front of her, and held her dress away from the wet pavement, and in a few moments she was gone. In that struggling, striving wilderness of crossing streets and millions of people, I knew I would never see her again.

Price Housemaid.

Mr. 400—Have you seen a letter in a blue envelope that I left on the table?

Miss—Was it about Mr. and Mrs. Aristocrat's sale? the pleasure of your company to dinner?

Mr. 400—I started. Well, all right. Miss—It's in the library table drawer, Sir.

Shoes for Big and Little Feet.

NO ONE need be ashamed of having large feet nowadays, for the big, well-nourished girls hygienically brought up who are to be seen all over the country have large feet in proportion to their big healthy bodies, and they belong to fashion-setting families. In a big shoe store up town there is one set of shelves marked "Ladies' Spring Heels." "Ladies" do not, as a rule, wear spring heels, and while these are "ladies' sizes" the shoes themselves are chiefly worn by "misses," and the "misses' spring heel shoes, which have a space to themselves, just beside, are worn by the children. The spring-heeled boots most worn by the misses come in the large sizes, from 5 and 5½ to 6, and even 7 and 7½ all worn by young girls. One reason for the large shoes worn by the girls of to-day is the common sense of present-day mothers. They put their daughters into easy, comfortable shoes with spring heels, and keep them in them until they are matured. The good wisdom of this, with the general hygienic living, is shown in the development of the girls.

These spring heel shoes, big clumsy ones they look, too, are worn by the daughters of the best people in the country, and the man who sells them says that his hardest customers to please and fit come from among the poorer classes of people. The young girls in this class have exaggerated ideas of the fashions, and of the necessity of following them, and demand narrow, high-heeled shoes regardless of comfort or good sense.

The foot of a young person matures with the body. For the baby there is the wide shoe, a broad P, for the little straight foot. As the child grows larger the foot assumes better proportions, and when it is eight or nine years old, D or E is worn. By the time a No. 2 shoe is right in length there is a B and C width, and the mature woman will wear an A or AA, a very narrow shoe.

There is no attempt at effect by the sensible mothers now. They keep their girls in these heelless, broad, easy shoes until they have attained their growth. Then they have the lift taken from the sole, and a low heel of perhaps half an inch put on. This is the minimum height by which the girl reaches the regular woman's shoe. She is then a healthy, normal individual; she cannot be seriously injured, and her feet have attained the full development nature intended for them.

It is a great convenience for a full-grown woman to have an unusually small foot. The woman from the West Indies

and other islands in the Atlantic have very small feet, and the inconvenience is very considerable. A woman from one of these islands has been trying recently to get shoes in New York. She is a very small woman, and wears a 13 shoe. She wishes a shoe with a heel, but except by accident when a pair happens to have been left in stock, she can find nothing unless it is in a heavy boy's shoe, which will fit her. The matter of heels is not difficult to arrange, for they can be put on without trouble, but it necessitates an extra expense of half a dollar, and this, when the advantage of wearing small shoes is that they cost less, is annoying.

The "Lilliputians," who are from time to time in New York, have the same trouble in finding shoes if they do not have them made to order. They, as a rule, buy 7s or 8s, children's size, have the spring heel lift removed, and a regular heel put on, of such height as may suit their fancy.

Street Car Pleasantries.

A man who looked from his physical proportions as if he could back up any remark he might care to make in public, boarded an up-town Broadway car at Thirty-fourth Street the other night. The car was filled, but the man happened to get in a row which held only four passengers. None of them made any sign of an indication to move up and give him a seat. He hinted repeatedly, but received no encouragement, and finally said gruffly, so as to be heard by every passenger in the car:

"These benches are made for five human beings or four car hogs."

His rebuke caused a general laugh, which was quickly turned on him when one of the four men arose to leave the car. As he stepped off he remarked:

"You are mistaken. These benches were made for four—three human beings and one car hog. Take your seat."

Where to Cure Insomnia.

Lawrence McAuley, who had been doing odd jobs in a Broadway hotel recently, conceived the idea that he would like employment with an express company. Expressing the wish to a politician, he was given a letter to one of the officials of an express company, whose main offices are on Lower Broadway. The note secured him a reference to the Superintendent, who offered him a position with the remark: "You can come to work whenever you want. Your hours will be from 5 A. M. until 5 P. M., or from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M., whichever you like."

McAuley did a little mental figuring, and coming to the Superintendent said, with a smile, "I guess I don't want that job, but I have a friend who suffers from insomnia. I'll send him to you."

FROM THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

Too Late.
The summer wind blew softly; wide open stood the door.
To let the worn old body pass through, and out, once more;
For the soul had gone before it to find that distant bourne
From which the weary traveler need never more return.

And the farmer-son stood gazing upon the placid face,
Which nevermore would greet him from its accustomed place;
And a tremor shook his body, as a tree shakes in a gale,
And beneath the sunshine's bronzing his face was deathly pale.

"What ailed you, dear, to shake so, when you looked at father last?"
Asked the good wife of her husband, when that day was overpast;
"His face was sweet and peaceful, he blessed us as he died,
And we'd done our best—" "No more of that!" the farmer roughly cried.

"I thought of all the long days when we'd let him sit alone,
Each of us silent to him, yes, silent as a stone!
Or talking to each other, not caring if he heard,
Or answering, if he spoke, with a shortly spoken word.

"And I thought of how he'd thank us for every little thing;
If I gave a hand to help him, how his hand would clasp and cling.
I'd give the farm, the orchard, the cows, the bees in the hive,
Yes, everything, for one more day with father here alive!"

—MARGARET VANDEGRIFT in The Youth's Companion.

The Passion Play in Paris.

From The Open Court.

Here and there, once or twice, there was a blowing of noses, occasioned no doubt by involuntarily tear-filled eyes. But opera-glassed curiosity, critical approval, and, at last, yawning boredom were incomparably more general evidence among the audience than religious or even deep human emotion. Yet this wonderfully composed drama with which, as a whole, no single namable author can be credited, has unconsciously complied with all the requirements of Victor Hugo's and said: "La foule demande surtout au théâtre des sensations; la femme des émotions; le penseur des méditations; tous veulent un plaisir; mais ceux-ci, le plaisir des yeux; celles-là le plaisir du cœur; les derniers, le plaisir de l'esprit." Especially of meditations the Passion Play might surely be anticipated to be suggestive. I heard, however, no remark afterward in conversation which testified to anything of the sort—trivialities only about the impersonation of the Mother of God, &c. Meditations, however, doubtless there were, and one able editor present, an old acquaintance, but undiscovered in the throng, has published his. Christ, he tells us, with what some may think blasphemous humor, personified to him the Boers; Calaphas, Mr. Chamberlain; Annas, Lord Salisbury; Judas, Mr. Rhodes; Pilate, the European concert. But such meditations, characteristically ingenious as they are, for not only the greater but all the lesser personages are similarly identified—appear to me to testify, more even than would no meditations at all, to the loss now by the Passion Play of any purifying and solemnizing power, save on an almost inappreciable minority.

Edible Birds' Nests.

From Chambers's Journal.

The nests are nearly semicircular in shape, very small, and not in the least like those of our own swifter, for they are made from the saliva of the bird, and have the appearance when fresh of the finest isinglass; when they have been used they become almost black, and are of very little value, as it is difficult to clean and bleach them. The natural galleries in which they are found, are often of great length, and probably extend beneath the waters of the lake. The nests are fixed to the walls, as a rule, at such a height that they must be knocked down with long poles. The Chinese consume them in the form of soup, which, though exceedingly expensive, appears to a European palate to be tasteless and watery. The edible nests are also found in the Andaman Islands and in many parts of the Malay Archipelago.

The Dangers of Temptation.

From The Nineteenth Century.

Some will tell us that we should trust for the diminution of crime to the effects of better education, improved sanitation, and other general influences of a similar kind. In his shifting scenes, Sir Edward Malet records a lesson once taught him by a housemaid in an Italian hotel. On his return to the house after a walk, the woman followed him to his room and reproached him for leaving his money lying on the table. "I will let him tell the story:" "She sank upon a chair and burst into tears. 'Think of me, Signore! I am very poor; I have six children to keep, and a husband who can do no work. This money would make us rich, and you leave it on the table—the golden pieces—all loose, to dazzle my eyes, and to put the devil into my heart. Through your thoughtlessness I might go to jail, my children starve, and my husband die. Ah, Signore mio, never do it again. Think of the poor; be merciful to us. Do not put temptation in our way.'"

A philosopher would, of course, be above listening to such an appeal. He would tell us to rely on education and other kindred influences to raise the moral tone of housemaids, and thus place them above the temptation level. The wisdom and efficacy of such views and methods will, I have no doubt, be triumphantly established in the millennium. But in the mean-

while practical men will take a practical view of the matter, and applaud the decision arrived at by the distinguished Ambassador I have quoted. For he goes on to say that he profited by the lesson, and never forgot it.

Food Value of Eggs.

From Leslie's Weekly.

In a recent bulletin issued by the United States Department of Agriculture interesting and valuable facts are given in regard to the food value of eggs, their digestibility, and the best methods of cooking them. Experiments in the digestibility of eggs show that hard-boiled and fried eggs required 3½ hours for digestion, soft-boiled eggs required 3 hours, roasted eggs 2½ hours, raw eggs, not whipped, 2 hours, and raw eggs, whipped, 1½ hour. It has also been established that from 10 to 97 per cent of an egg that is eaten is digested. The following methods of preparing soft-cooked and medium-cooked eggs have been found to give uniform results in laboratory tests at the University of Illinois: Using a granite-ware stewpan of one quart capacity, one pint of water was heated over a gas flame; when the water boiled the gas was turned off and an egg which had been kept in a refrigerator was dropped into the water. Without disturbing the vessel it was covered closely and the egg allowed to remain in the water six minutes. It was then soft cooked. As shown by tests, when the egg was dropped into the water the temperature fell almost at once to 185 degrees Fahrenheit; and then slowly to 170-171 degrees Fahrenheit. If the egg remained in the water eight minutes it was medium cooked. In this case the temperature of the water at the end of the cooking period had fallen to 162-164 degrees.

Word Coinage.

Capt. Alfred T. Mahan in The Chautauquan.

"The only word I can be said to have coined is sea power, which is rather a phrase than a word. It was born of my preference for the English 'sea' over the Latin adjective 'maritime,' although I recognized the incongruity of marrying 'sea' to a Latin word, 'power.' There was, however, no handy equivalent, and I have heard the Germans have been puzzled to find one in their tongue. Afterward, I stuck to the expression, because I thought its very roughness—over 'maritime power'—would arrest and fix attention and so give vogue, at which I aimed. The result has justified the expedient. I used once by chance the word 'eventless'—full, empty, eventless month. The word slipped without premeditation off my pen. I immediately thought it without authority and found it not in Worcester. Nevertheless I stuck to it. It has its analogue in 'moneyless,' 'shameless,' 'heatless'; and its only recognized equivalent, uneventful, is a stupidity. First, full is affixed and then un prefixed to neutralize it. Eventless strikes me as briefer, stronger and much more significant.

"In speaking of eccentric—for military operations—I use eccentric, as the second, any meaning is now most common. I don't know that I originated this, or, if not, where I got it."

No Romance in American History.

Andrew Lane in The Independent.

American history, as far as I know it, has no mystery enough for a really exciting romance. Nobody of the highest importance ever vanished away, disappeared; nobody except a certain regicide, and he was of English extraction. The amiable and beautiful wife of none of our Presidents was ever accused of plotting, with an Admiral of your fleet, to blow up the President in the White House, the question of her guilt remaining deliciously obscure. Not one of our Presidents, after fighting his way to within a lance's length of a hostile General, ever vanished away, leaving public opinion uncertain as to whether he had gone, literally, to Jericho, or been put down a well. No occupant of the White House ever had two nephews who disappeared from the State prison, nor did any sane citizen ever turn up who claimed to be one of these missing children. Finally, your Republic never kept a captive in a black velvet mask, concerning whom it was disputed whether he was a European diplomatist, a valet, a royal Duke, a distinguished actor, a member of the Bonaparte family, a high-class Irish patriot, or—the rightful President, whose place was being occupied by an impostor. The chronicles of Europe, especially of France, Scotland, and England, are rich in this kind of Rembrandtlike effects. We have plenty of chiaroscuro, especially of the occult, and you have little, if any, of this element. Hawthorne felt the want; he had to invent his own mysteries. All your many historical novelists feel the want.

Study of Fair and Dark People.

Havelock Ellis in The Monthly Review.

A very interesting and acute psychological study of the fair and dark populations of Norway has lately been made by Dr. A. M. Hansen. This investigation has revealed the most striking evidence of the difference between the fair and the dark than may easily be discovered in our own islands, and this is not surprising since our racial elements have been more thoroughly mixed. The fair population, he tells us, is made up of born aristocrats, active, outspoken, progressive, with a passion for freedom and independence, caring nothing for equality; the dark population is reserved and suspicious, very conservative, and lacking in initiative, caring little for freedom in their ways, but for equality. The fair people are warlike, quarrelsome when drunk, and furnish, in proportion to numbers, three times as many men for the volunteer force as the dark people; the latter, though brave sailors and soldiers, are very religious, subscribing to foreign missions nearly three times as much per head as is furnished by the fair people, who are inclined to be irreligious. The fair people value money and all that money can buy, while the dark people are indifferent to money. The reality

of the mental distinction, is shown by the fact that a map of the proportion of Conservative voters in elections to the Storting exactly corresponds to an anthropological map of the country, the Conservative majority being found in the dark and broad-headed districts. While, however, the fair population is the most irreligious and progressive, the dark population is by no means behind in the production of intellect, and the region it inhabits has produced many eminent men.

Notre Dame de la Belle-Verrière.

Above thy halo's burning blue

Shines the white Dove;

Within thy heart forever new

The cross, the crown of all thy love;

While, flame on flame and wing on wing,

About thee choiring angels swing

Gold censers, and bright candles bear.

Because I have no heart to sing

I come to thee with all my care,

Notre Dame de la Belle-Verrière.

Because the sword hath pierced thy side

Thy brows are crowned with circling gold.

The woe of all the world doth hide

Within thy mantle's azure fold.

Because thou too hast dwelt with fears

Through lingering days and endless years

Find no comfort elsewhere,

Our Lady beautiful with tears,

Our Lady sorrowfully fair.

Notre Dame de la Belle-Verrière.

My feet have traveled the hot road

Between the popples' barren fires;

But now I cast aside the load

Of burning fears and wild desires

That ever fierce and fiercer grew.

Thy peace falls like a falling dew

Upon me as I kneel in prayer,

Because thou hast known sorrow, too,

Because thou, too, hast known despair,

Notre Dame de la Belle-Verrière.

—WILFRID WILSON GIBSON in The Saturday Review.

The National English Loaf.

From Good Words.

The National Loaf, which weighs considerably over 7,000,000 tons, contains rather over 1,015,000,000 cubic feet of the staff of life; that is to say, if turned out having the width and height of the ordinary loaf, i. e., 6½ inches high and 4½ inches wide, it would have a length of 937,895 miles, which—would give every man, woman, and child in the kingdom a daily ration rather less than four inches long, or in the aggregate a daily loaf (2,347 miles in length) extending from London to 300 miles beyond Mount Ararat into the heart of the dominion owing allegiance to the Shah.

If baked in the form of a biscuit or cake a quarter of an inch in thickness the area of the same would amount to over 1,119,000 acres, and if baked in a circular form would entail a walk of 148 miles to circumscribe it.

It has frequently, but incorrectly, been stated that the area of the base of the Great Pyramid exactly coincides with that of Lincoln's Inn Fields, whereas in reality the latter measures 821 feet by 625½ feet, and the former 764 feet square. If we took Lincoln's Inn Fields as the base of a bread pyramid, the summit of the same would in height exceed that of Ben Nevis, our highest mountain, by some 15,000 feet.

Insect Pests in Brazil.

From The Ceylon Observer.

I should take a small gang of practical coffee planters from Ceylon with good digestions to be not afraid of ghignars, ticks, and Berne flies—to say nothing of the dear little mosquito. The writer had extracted during four years in Brazil no less than 200 ghignars from underneath every toenail of both feet. The Portuguese, Brazilians, Italians, and Spaniards called it a recreation on Sunday to dig them out of each other's feet. Of all the vile insects on earth, the Berne fly is the worst. She lays her eggs inside your flesh, and hatches three very ugly insects an inch long with three rings of bristles round the body and sharp nippers. They take about six weeks to develop under your skin; then commence to turn somersaults just when you want to go to sleep after a hard day's work in the sun. The natives of Brazil adopt a novel way of extracting the brute when full grown; they tie on a piece of raw pork and the Berne comes out of your skin and takes a header into the piece of pigskin.

The French Press.

From The Cornhill.

In England there exists no such organ of popular appeal as The Petit Journal. Yet long before the days of Fashoda it sufficed for an Ambassador hostile to England to make his influence felt in this and other organs for that chronic and latent secular misunderstanding between France and England to be revived in its most menacing form. Instantly every member of the lower middle-class in three-quarters of the villages of France was offered daily plausible reasons for detesting England. Exactly in the same way, in the days of M. Crispien, before the subtle and useful influence of Count Tornelli, backed by that of the French Ambassador in Rome, made itself felt both at the French Foreign Office and in French society, it sufficed for a misunderstanding between France and England to be revived in its most menacing form. Instantly every member of the lower middle-class in three-quarters of the villages of France was offered daily plausible reasons for detesting England. In the same way, in the days of M. Crispien, before the subtle and useful influence of Count Tornelli, backed by that of the French Ambassador in Rome, made itself felt both at the French Foreign Office and in French society, it sufficed for a misunderstanding between France and England to be revived in its most menacing form. Instantly every member of the lower middle-class in three-quarters of the villages of France was offered daily plausible reasons for detesting England. In the same way, in the days of M. Crispien, before the subtle and useful influence of Count Tornelli, backed by that of the French Ambassador in Rome, made itself felt both at the French Foreign Office and in French society, it sufficed for a misunderstanding between France and England to be revived in its most menacing form. Instantly every member of the lower middle-class in three-quarters of the villages of France was offered daily plausible reasons for detesting England.

certain that their readers would have been thrown automatically into a state of mind just the contrary of that against which England and Italy had so much reason to complain. This is a phenomenon, of course, imitable, more or less, in any country in the world among those members of society who read only one newspaper, and whose field of consciousness, as the psychologists say, is limited. But it is singularly true in France, where the journalist is a writer, in spite of the aphorism of Emile de Girardin, "le style gouverne le journal," a remark, by the way, which exasperated another great journalist, Théophile Gautier.

How a Man's Life Was Saved.

From The Anglo-American.

The following stirring incident of the two flags happened at Valparaiso, Chile, and was related at Montreal in 1881 by the Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck. Dr. Peck said:

"The man who gave me the facts I am about to relate was Mr. Haskins, an American sailor, who had sailed to a port in Chile. On going ashore, he said, to enjoy his day of liberty he drank a little and became hilarious. One of the police officers, instead of warning him not to make a noise in the street, drew his sword, and, striking him a blow, knocked him down. On that the American sailor got up, and knocked the policeman down in return. He was on that arrested and tried, and condemned to be shot in the morning of the following day. Mr. Loring, the American Consul, expostulated with the authorities that it would be monstrous to shoot the man for such an offense, but they paid no attention to him, so he thereupon made a formal protest in the name of the United States Government against the barbarous act. Mr. Haskins, the sailor, was in the morning brought out pinioned to be shot. As the English Consul was preparing to hoist the union jack he saw the crowd in the field opposite, where the execution of the American sailor, of which he had heard, was to take place. Rushing over to the American Consul he said: 'Good God! Loring, you're not going to let them shoot that man!' 'What can I do?' he said. 'I have protested against it. I can do no more.' Quick as thought the English Consul shouted, 'Give me your flag!' and in a trice the Stars and Stripes were handed to the English representative. At once, taking his own union jack in his hand, he hastened across the field, eluded his way through the crowd and soldiery, and, running up to the doomed man, he folded the American flag around him, and then laid the union jack over it. Standing a few paces back, he faced the officers and soldiers, and shouted defiantly: 'Now, shoot, if you dare, through the heart of England and America!' And they dared not do it, for they feared the consequences, so the man was at once released. In telling me," said Dr. Peck, "Mr. Haskins said to me, with tears streaming down his cheeks even then, 'They loosed me then, and oh! how I longed to embrace those two flags!'"

A Turk and Warrior.

From "Twist Stirak and Menelik," Capt. N. S. Welby.

After waiting for a minute or two, a Turkana chief of prodigious stature stepped outside the 'sarcas and strode toward me. He was a perfect giant, and made us feel like pigmies. In his right hand he carried a spear twice his own length, and it was with a feeling of pleasure, I confess, that I noticed the edge and point of it were carefully covered with a thin piece of leather. In his left hand he carried a stick, a wooden sleeping pillow, and a long-shaped receptacle for tobacco. Round his neck were fastened several rings of iron, which forced his chin a little higher than it would have naturally been. There were iron rings up his forearm and round some of his fingers, each of which rings probably indicated that he had killed a man. There were rings of brass hanging from his ears, and a small chain round his waist. In other respects he was quite naked. But his hair—it would have been a puzzle for Truffitt. It was as thick as a felt numnah, and hung in a thickly woven mass clean over the shoulders, right down to the waist, in the shape of an oval. As though not contented with this wonderful adornment of nature, he had fastened a very thin stick, curled up like a tail, close in the end of the hair, and he always showed great care in its welfare and in seeing there was no chance of its coming to grief. The end of his hair was curled up, and in it he carried his little knick-knacks.

Recruiting in Russia.

From Pearson's.

Men of good education have the privilege of serving for less than the legal term. Moreover, they may offer themselves as volunteers—a form of service which has many advantages over the regular army. Men who have completed their education in the higher schools and colleges only serve two years in the line and sixteen years in the reserves; while those who have completed their education in the secondary schools must serve for three, and sometimes four, years in the line and for fourteen or fifteen years in the reserves.

But the humble, uneducated peasant, who must also serve his country for not fewer than eighteen years, must pass four years in active service and fourteen in the reserves. Long as is the term of service, it cannot be compared to what it was in the days of Nicholas, when to be a soldier once meant to be a soldier always. In those days when a man was taken for military service his relatives followed him out of his village weeping and wailing, as if he were going to his death. But now when a man draws the fateful number which means that he must serve in the army he does not look upon himself as lost forever. He knows that in four years he will return.

The women may weep, but not the men themselves, unless perhaps they leave a young wife behind them. This is not uncommon, for the peasants often marry at

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eighteen with the sole idea of leaving some one to care for their property during their absence. Only too often it happens that when the soldier comes back from service he is not the simple, honest fellow he was when he left home, and the sharer of his joys and sorrows, alas, is often no better than he. It is for this reason that soldiers in the Russian Army are seldom given official permission to marry until they have served their four years.

Having been chosen for a soldier, Ivan Ivanovitch promptly drowns his sorrow or his joy in plentiful libations of vodka—does not come to his senses again until he has arrived at the nearest military depot, where the strange surroundings and sedations rapidly sober him. From the depot he is dispatched to the future scene of his military training. This will be as far from home and its surroundings as possible. But before leaving he will be supplied with warm clothes and boots, of which he usually stands in considerable need.

Sacramento.

Who holds the untouched lips of her he loves
More sacred than the sacramental wine,
The smile of those sweet eyes that droop or shine
As blessed bread—who honestly removes
All taint of earthliness and oft reproves
His eagerness to win, lest more divine
Be her sweet state alone—he builds a shrine
Whose sure foundations year by year shall prove
His right to worship. Tho' he never guess
All he has builded, to this holy place
She, too, will steal to rest and oft to pray
Half to her God, half to her happiness
And grow to be as pure in heart and face
As his angel revered each day.
—NORA BARNHART in The Independent.

The Attractions of English Office.

Great political position has long ceased to offer pecuniary advantages, and at a moment when huge salaries are paid to the able, the "emoluments" of office seem to the ambitious and the fortunate positively contemptible. The regular "pay" of a first-class politician never exceeds \$5,000 or \$5,000 a year—the Lord Chancellor is not paid as a politician, but as a great lawyer—and he only gets that at intervals, and usually after he is fifty. We doubt if any of our leading men on either side have ever made by politics \$2,000 a year from forty to the time of decease, and need scarcely say that this is poor pay even for a professional man who has risen to the top. For a man in business who has done well it is a result which his rivals would stigmatize as failure, more especially as only an exceptional man, or one exceptionally placed, can accumulate anything out of it for the benefit of his family. The expenses entailed by a great political position, with its necessary corollary, neglect of private affairs, eat it all up. Since there have been abolished, vacant places have all disappeared, and of pensions for politicians there are none, except what may be described as a charitable grant to Cabinet Ministers who have served a certain number of years, and are unusually poor. Wealth has become more attractive than ever, because life for the wealthy has become so exciting; but no man now regards office as a road to fortune. The ambitious young man who desires wealth might turn colonist, or merchant, or shipowner, or "financier," but it would never even occur to him to use his capacities in trying to be first or second among working politicians.

Sound of Guns.

A remarkable instance of the far-reaching power of sound is given in the interesting diary written in Latin in the seventeenth century, admirably translated by the Rev. Robert Isham, of Mr. Thomas Isham of Lampport Hall. It is there stated that during the naval engagement between the English and French combined fleets on the one hand and the Dutch on the other, in 1672, the report of the guns was distinctly heard at Brixworth, [Northamptonshire.] It was in this action that Lord Sandwich, the Admiral, was blown up in his ship with 800 of his men, though the Dutch were defeated and were pursued to the coast of Holland by the English fleet. If this story be correct—and some may be tempted to say "Credat Judæus"—the voice of the cannon must have traveled a distance of over 120 miles, Southwold, where the battle took place, being at the mouth of the Rye, twenty-eight miles northeast of Ipswich. In 1827, during the battle of Navarino, Mr. John Vere Isham, then quartered at Corfu, distinctly heard the firing at a distance of at least 200 miles, and on the naval reception of the Sultan by the Queen at Portsmouth the sound of guns discharged on the Welsh coast was plainly distinguished at Portsmouth.

Mosquitoes in Paris.

The mosquitoes that now keep up a droning buzz in bedrooms are not to be confounded with the anopheles, or the French cousin, the larger variety of the biting creature. They are of the anopheles family and not gregarious, but go singly in search of their prey. Cases of a virulent type of paludian fever have been traced to inoculation by them. They first bit, it is thought, a soldier home on sick leave from West Africa, who is a sufferer from that disease. They next, the assumption is, operated on other persons in the same house, who had not been the whole year out of Paris, and are now lying low from the disease. Might not other infectious maladies be transmitted in the same way?

I knew Paris when there was not a mosquito to be found anywhere in it. The blowing up of the sea on the Seine in the hard winter of 1870 led to terrible destruction of the fish, and in the following summer in a plague of locusts in the low-lying districts near the river. The locusts, however, have been disappearing, owing to the fish remaining away in the river. The droning buzz now heard, it is supposed, is the beginning of the anopheles, the insect of which the French people are so afraid. The French people are so afraid of the anopheles, the insect of which the French people are so afraid.

them were kept moist during transportation, and afforded a nursery to female mosquitos, the reproductive powers of which are great almost beyond arithmetical calculation.

Concurrently with the exhibition electric light was adopted by the City of Paris for boulevards, parks, gardens, and great thoroughfares. This measure had the effect of clearing the small birds. These creatures could not sleep in what must have seemed to them prolonged daylight, and migrated to worse lighted places. The low-lying districts of Bordeaux do not suffer more from mosquitos than the west end of Paris. It appears that the pest has spread to the canal of Chantilly, but not to the pond round the chateau. It will spread wherever there is stagnant water. The gutters of the house-tops provide as good nurseries as the brinks of pools for the larvae of mosquitos.

The French Dream of America.

The American of to-day measures the westward march of the people across the continent by remembering that almost 180 years elapsed between the settlement of Jamestown, Va., on the coast, and that of Marietta, Ohio, west of the mountains and north of the river. Few realize that the French had set up a well-ordered Government in the heart of the continent nearly 100 years before the founding of Marietta; that the Illinois of France waved triumphantly from Quebec to New Orleans and from the Alleghenies to the Rockies, while the English colonies formed but a thin fringe along the Atlantic Coast, penetrating the interior at no place more than 150 miles. There were French forts along the Mississippi tributaries before Georgia, the last of the thirteen English colonies, was planted. French commanders exercised their troops in the Middle West before Washington was born. Barriers were keeping the record of gifts at Kaskaskia when John Adams was only two years old. Trade and hunting, with a small kind of agriculture, were as vigorous 1,000 miles inland as on the coast.

If the French dream in America had been realized, the heart of the continent might to-day be controlled from France in the old feudal way, by which power was concentrated in the officers, while the common people remained purely subjects. It is unlikely that a title of the glorious career of America would have been realized. How many French colonies have become free republics? If the French dream had been realized—but to the last it was only a dream.

Delivering Coal in London.

A proof of the conservative ways of the English people is the manner in which coals for the household fires are distributed and stored. Instead of the American coal cart, which is loaded in less than five minutes from an elevated coal bin, the American wagon made to carry about a dozen large bags of coal, which are filled one by one at an expense of much time and labor, is then lifted into the vehicle like so many milk cans. When an American coal cart reaches the house where its load is to be dumped the cart is backed up against the side of the pavement, the chute is drawn out like the barrel of a telescope, and the coal is inserted in the coalhole, in a few minutes the entire load, with the rush of water falling over a small cataract, runs down into a heap on the floor of the coal cellar. In London, on the other hand, each bag of coal has to be taken separately from the wagon and emptied as near as may be in the coalhole; and when the task is at last finished the coal which has fallen on the pavement has to be laboriously shoveled into the coal cellar.

Water for London.

The water companies, as we know by painful experience, find it harder and harder to meet the ever-increasing demand. Their draughts on the Thames cannot go on indefinitely augmenting, seeing that in June, 1899, only 158,000,000 gallons were left by them in the river to pass over Teddington Weir, though legally 200,000,000 gallons is the minimum permissible. The population in the Thames Valley and the demands upon that river for water outside the London area are increasing every year, yet now the Thames in a dry summer below Teddington Weir is little better than a malodorous sewer. Nor can deep wells in the chalk be drawn upon indefinitely. The pumping operations in the Lea and Colne Valleys are steadily lowering the level of the wells in the Chilterns, and depriving a poor agricultural district of its water. Streams which used to run all the year have now vanished, or only flow intermittently. It is the same to the south of the Thames. Yet it is neither wisdom nor justice to deprive poor country districts of their water. At the same time water fountains in the metropolis are becoming more frequent, and the quality of the water supplied leaves much to be desired.

The proposed scheme of going to Wales is not satisfactory. In the first place it is very doubtful if the water is there in the quantity that will be required. The best water-producing areas have been already appropriated by Liverpool and Birmingham. In the second place South Wales is an industrial country with a fast multiplying population, and unless its manufacturers suffer a great set-back, it may need all the water it possesses. The instinct is perfectly sound and rational which leads the Welshman to oppose the scheme. The only moral justification for London, in taking the water, would be that it would never be needed by the Welsh themselves.

Bovine Tuberculosis.

The injection of tuberculin is an almost untried test of the presence of tuberculosis in cattle. It is safe to say that for all practical purposes it may be thoroughly relied upon. The tuberculin of early origin was made of the dried tubercles from those that are found. In this case the tubercles of the whole carcass. For present purposes it will be sufficient to consider the case of early cases of the disease, as these are the most dangerous. It is not yet known if the tuberculin of early origin is more effective than the tuberculin of late origin. It is not yet known if the tuberculin of early origin is more effective than the tuberculin of late origin.

notable fact that it is comparatively rare to find tuberculosis in cattle kept much in the open. This is why horses are so little subject to tuberculosis—they live an outdoor life; but if they be kept closed up in crowded stables, without adequate outdoor work, they are as liable to the disease as are dairy cattle. It is therefore only necessary to speak of these latter, as that will practically cover the field of treatment. Milk certainly is the chief source of danger. Diseased meat is also dangerous, but in a much less degree, as proper cooking renders it harmless, though we cannot always be sure that it gets properly cooked.

Brougham and Father Mathew.

From Good Words.
Brougham told Father Mathew, the celebrated Irish temperance advocate, that he was extremely abstemious in the matter of wine. In 1844, Father Mathew amused a large party at the house of an Irish nobleman in London by his attempts to convert the noble lord to teetotalism. "I drink very little wine," said Brougham; only half a glass at luncheon, and two half-glasses at dinner; and though my medical advisers told me I should increase the quantity, I refused to do so." "They are wrong, my lord, for advising you to increase the quantity," said Father Mathew playfully, "and you are wrong in taking even the small quantity you mention, but I have hopes of you," and despite the good-humored resistance of Brougham he invested his lordship with the green ribbon and silver medal of the Total Abstinence Society. "I'll tell you what I'll do," said Brougham, "I'll take the ribbon to the House of Lords, where I shall be sure to meet old Lord — the worse for liquor, and I'll put it on him." This announcement was received with much laughter by the company, for the peer referred to was notorious for his deep potations. A few evenings later Brougham met him in the House of Lords. "Lord —," said he, "I have a present from Father Mathew for you," and he passed the ribbon and medal rapidly over the old peer's head. "Then I'll tell you what it is, Brougham. By God, I'll keep sober from this night!" exclaimed the other, and to the great amazement of all his friends he remained faithful to his vow.

The Handkerchief.

From Chamber's Journal.
Lemire Thierieux once worked off a little practical joke at the expense of a play in which the Follies of misery were heaped upon the Ossa of despair. Together with twenty friends he secured a prominent seat in the gallery. When the pathetic moment arrived, Thierieux pulled out a handkerchief and burst into tears. The effect was electrical. The man next to him also fell to weeping, and also took hold of the handkerchief. The epidemic of tears thereupon extended all along the line of the faithful twenty, and as each man succumbed to his emotion he took hold of the end of the handkerchief until at last all the confederates were weeping in it. The handkerchief was twenty yards long, and had been specially prepared for the occasion. The low comedian struggled gamely with this exhibition of woe, but his witticisms were of no avail, for the funnier he became the more frequent were the sobs of the sorrowing twenty.

Yiddish Actors and Managers.

From The Menorah.
A word might be said of the one great obstacle to the free development and expression of the Yiddish dramatic literature, that is, the conceit of the performers and the commercialism of the managers. With a few exceptions, the Yiddish actors believe with Schopenhauer that modesty in mediocre people is mere honesty, but in great artists it is sheer hypocrisy, and every other Yiddish actor is a genius. Their attempts to imitate the American star system, to introduce coon songs in Russian plays, and other banalities, is one of the great destructive forces to be met with here. To this aspect of the situation there are many worthy exceptions, in whom the dramatic possibilities may find expression. A group of actors may be found who appreciate the dignity of their profession and who will lend themselves to any movement to create worthy Yiddish plays.

Long-Heads.

From The Popular Science Monthly.
We are told of Faraday, (the writer of the article being Tyndall,) that he had an abnormally long head, so that his hats had to be specially made for him, and we are told of Tyndall himself (the writer here being his widow) that in this respect Tyndall resembled Faraday. This scrap of evidence, so far as it goes, would confirm the proverbial belief in favor of the intelligence of long-headed persons. It is, however, believed by many, who can bring forward good evidence on their side, that intellectual ability goes with broad-headedness. It may well be that in this matter, as in that of stature, the range of variation is great, and that both extremes tend to prevail to an undue extent. This has been found to be the case in another abnormal group—that of criminals.

Napoleon and Prince Metternich.

From The Continent Magazine.
Prince Metternich was driving in Vienna one day during the congress of 1815, when the horses bolted, the carriage was overturned, and Metternich was thrown into the roadway. Finding he had no bones broken, he picked himself up and walked quietly away. The same evening he met the King of Naples, who had seen the accident. "How horribly frightened you must have been," said the King. "Not at all," answered Metternich; "it is no merit of mine, but I am constitutionally impervious to fear." "It is as I thought," replied the King; "you are a supernatural being."

The man who had learned in his youth to control Napoleon was naturally an object of awe and admiration to the crowned heads of Europe. Curiously enough, Napoleon himself singled out the man who was to become his greatest diplomatic opponent. When Count Orloff was appointed, in 1805, as Austrian Ambassador at Paris, Napoleon took occasion to say to him: "I have heard that you are a great man, and I am glad to hear it."

his Court. It had been previously decided to send Metternich to St. Petersburg, and he was on his way thither from Berlin when Napoleon signified his request. Metternich received instructions to stop at Vienna, and there he learned that his destination was Paris. Napoleon took a pleasure in conversing with him at the Sunday receptions at the Tuilleries, when the whole Diplomatic Corps would be assembled en masse. "You are young," said Napoleon, "to represent so old a country." "Your Majesty was only my age," replied Metternich, "when you fought Austerlitz."

The South Country.

The men that live in the South Country
Are the kindest and most wise,
They get their laughter from the loud surf,
And the faith in their happy eyes
Comes surely from our Sister, the Spring
When over the seas she flies;
The violets suddenly bloom at her feet,
And she blesses us with surprise.
I never get between the plines,
But I smell the Sussex air,
Nor I never come on a belt of sand
But my home is there;
And along the sky the line of the downs
So noble and so bare.

A lost thing could I never find,
Nor a broken thing mend;
And I fear I shall be all alone
When I get toward the end.
Who will there be to comfort me
Or who will be my friend?

I will gather and carefully make my friends
Of the men of the Sussex weald,
They watch the stars from silent folds,
They stifle plough the field.
By them and the God of the South Country
My poor soul shall be healed.

If I ever become a rich man,
Or if ever I grow to be old,
I will build a house with deep thatch
To shelter me from the cold;
And there shall the Sussex songs be sung,
And the story of Sussex told.

I will build my house in the high wood
Within a walk of the sea,
And the men that were boys when I was
A boy
Shall sit and drink with me.
—MR. H. BELLOC in The Book of the Horace Club.

American Workmen in India.

From The World's Work.
The American workmen proved so efficient, as compared with the natives, that, roughly speaking, I should consider one American equal to at least four natives. Divided into castes and subdivided into trades, the natives were able to do but one kind of work; though in an American rivet gang there are but three men, all capable of doing any part of the work, the Indian natives are obliged to have in their gang a hammer man, a snapper—to hold the form on the rivets—a man to hold under the rivets the big iron dolly bar, a man to heat the rivets, and one to pump the bellows. The bellows men cannot heat rivets; the rivet heater cannot swing a hammer; the hammer man cannot hold the dolly bar—and when the gang are obliged to move they have to wait for the khalassies, or riggers, to rig their stagings. When the painting began on the viaduct, I found the painters, too, quite useless without the khalassies. Good workers at their trades they were, however, all of them, the riveters from Oudh and the Panjab, used to bridge work, and the khalassies, sailors mostly from coasting vessels or Peninsular and Oriental steamers.

Usually, on Indian bridge work, the British engineers put 1,000 or 2,000 of these natives under one or two Europeans, for they are as docile as sheep, and have the same respect for European overseers that sheep have for a collier, but we introduced the innovation of having white men work. On the traveler, on the material as it went up, on the topmost points of the rising towers to connect the new pieces as the crane swung them up, the Americans—and a few British and German sailors I had picked up, with one North Carolina negro who spoke Hindustani—worked hard, to the measureless surprise and admiration of the coolies, so that as soon as the construction of the viaduct got well under way operations went on with tremendous rapidity, some of the 200-foot towers, much like New York skyscrapers, going up in three or four days. When one thinks of the slow progress of an office building, rising gradually week by week, the speed of these steeltown workmen with their train of coolies may be comprehended.

The Idiot and the Crystal Ball.

Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.
The crystal ball is kept in a box padded with "velvet leather." It is pawed by the idiot who wants to consult "the seer," to place him en rapport with the crystal. The ball is then placed on "a linen, as it is called." White, black, blue, violet, green, orange, and other gaudy clouds appear to the red and roiling eye of the visionary, with figures on the left, who are real, and figures on the right, who are symbolical. "If the clouds or shadows move from left to right, this means that spiritual beings are near." "The magnetism with which the surface of the mirror becomes charged collects there from the eyes of the gazer and from the universal ether." "The operator proceeds to magnetize the crystal by making passes with the right hand for about five minutes," and so forth.

Bible Eating.

From Notes and Queries.
I am told by a lady resident that in the Hampshire parish in which I am writing there is a writer at the present time a good woman who eats a New Testament day by day and leaf by leaf, between two slices of bread and butter, as a remedy for fits. This was treating the Bible as a fetish with a vengeance.

Impromptu.

These things, too, might for a moment be the unchosen flame, and the unchosen flame;
The future what that momentary flame;
And the smoking-stem of a thousand flames;
O pale dove, striking the ground,
O pale dove, striking the ground,
—MASTERS in The Book of the Horace Club.

In Foreign Lands

Catholic Orders and the French Government. A very important decision is about to be promulgated by the French Government in regard to a clause in the associations law recently passed. It will be recalled that the Holy See has allowed the non-recognized religious orders to apply for authorization, but with the admonition to present "a synopsis of the statutes," and not a full copy of the regulations, as required by law. The result of such a representation is obvious, but it will be remembered that M. Waldeck-Rousseau in his last speech in the Senate sought to show that the associations bill was really calculated to protect the interests of the National Church and to aggrandize the legitimate influence of the French Catholic, which was in many localities having its flocks decimated by the active propaganda of the organizers of the chapels belonging to the religious orders.

The decision in question makes impossible a continuance of such practice and renders null the qualification to authorization stipulated by the Holy See. At the same time, it strengthens the Roman Catholic religion per se in France. According to the decision of the Council of State, associations authorized under the new law must acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Bishop in whose diocese they may be. The importance of the decision is plain, both on account of the reasons set forth above and from the fact that although certain orders all along have been thus dependent on the Bishops, the Jesuits, Dominicans and other regular orders have hitherto been generally under a superior, whose headquarters are mostly in Rome. Not being French, but cosmopolitan orders, they are not amenable to the Bishops except in matters affecting diocesan or parochial organizations. Thus the decision would secularize these orders, whose whole traditions and organization are inconsistent with diocesan rule. It is believed that the opportunity thus offered the Vatican to regain direct control of the powerful cosmopolitan orders will not be ignored. It is, therefore, expected that the Bishops will welcome the extension of their authority. But at the same time, it is deemed out of the question to suppose that the orders in question will revolutionize their system in deference to French legislation, for this would necessarily affect their organization throughout the Catholic world. Neither the Dominicans nor the Jesuits could be under diocesan control in France and exempt from it elsewhere. It is believed in ecclesiastical circles abroad that in the promulgation of the decision a formidable crisis will become imminent in the Church itself.

Language Question in Malta. To what extent the feeling of the Italian-speaking inhabitants of Malta has been aroused by the attempt of the British Government to make English the official language of the island may be gathered from the following extract translated from La Patria Democratica of Valetta: "The foreigner, with a hypocrisy quite diabolical, tries to make us pass for so many idiots in saying that the substitution of English for the Italian language will bind closer the ties between English and Maltese. No, it is not true, and, moreover, it is impossible. The English and the Maltese can never understand each other, owing to differences of race, religion, of customs."

The practical pros and cons of the question have just been made public by the publication of a Government Blue Book covering the period of dispute from May 28, 1898, until June 30 of the present year. It seems that before the establishment of the present public school system the Italian language, being used in the clerical schools, became the official language of the civil Government of the island and the badge of superior social station. The Maltese language, in the natural course of things, became filled with Italian words through sheer necessity. This point is brought out in a communication from the Maltese Council of Government sent to the British Colonial Office:

"The Maltese dialect, after a slow evolution of nine centuries, is now so full of Italian words that it is easy to teach our children the Italian tongue, and so to bring within reach of the people the benefits of the latest science and noblest literature. If English is substituted, education will suffer, as it is much more difficult for the Maltese to learn English than Italian; indeed, all those classes that necessarily stop their literary education at a very early period will learn very little or nothing."

With the establishment of the public school system Italian and English became optional, with the result that in 1898, 1899, and 1900 97.8, 98.6, and 99.4 of the parents chose English, and consequently many students insisted as British subjects on being heard in the English language before the Council or in the courts. In every case they were condemned for contempt. In February, 1898, Col. J. L. Hewson, an officer in the Army Pay Department at Malta, was committed by a Maltese court of law for contempt of court because he refused to sign a deposition in a language with which he was unacquainted. Legislative action was accordingly taken by an order in Council of March 7, 1899, for the purpose of removing the injustice of a

British subject unfamiliar with Italian "being tried by a court in a British colony in a language which he could not understand," and of affording him certain facilities for the conduct of civil proceedings in the English language.

The Blue Book in question shows that, having failed in their efforts to force the Italian language on the majority, the opponents of free choice next announced as their policy the refusal of all taxation and public improvements till they had secured their ends. To meet this contingency the Government advised his Majesty to pass by order in Council the legislation required for dealing directly with the question.

A Decision Averted. The Court de Cassation, or French Supreme Court of Appeal, has just handed down a decision which is of considerable importance to importers of foreign commodities into France. The origin of commodities is often a subject of contest between merchants and the French customs authorities. Such cases are according to law decided by experts acting in conjunction with two competent traders or manufacturers, one on each side, drawn from a list made up by the Paris Chamber of Commerce.

Recently an importer claimed exemption from duty on a quantity of wheat of a kind called Russian, which he affirmed to have been grown in the free zone of Haute Savoie. The customs authorities contended that the wheat was of foreign origin, and demanded the imposition of a fine and the confiscation of the commodity. The experts, judging on the external appearance of the wheat, supported the contention of the customs, and the case having come before one of the courts on a demand by the customs for the application of the law, the defendant offered to prove by other evidence that the wheat had been grown in Savoie, as he maintained. The Court acceded to the demand, and the result was that the importer was acquitted.

The customs then appealed to the Cour de Cassation on the ground that, as the law provided for the mode of settling doubts and disputes relative to the species, value, or origin of commodities by experts, their decision was binding on the tribunals, and that recourse could not be had to any other method of proof. The Cour de Cassation has now overruled the judgment which authorized the importer to bring forward witnesses in support of his allegation, from which it follows that in cases of appeal no additional evidence to that upon which the experts base their decision can be introduced.

Civil and Military Reforms in Spain. At a recent meeting of the Spanish Cabinet it was decided that there was ground for reorganizing the Departments of Public Works, Agriculture, War, and Marine, and for educational reform on more modern lines. The following proposed reforms in the public service were submitted by the Premier, Señor Sagasta:

1. Modification of the law regarding electoral districts.
2. Provincial municipal decentralization.
3. Consolidation of the budget and the suppression of the so-called "positive duties."
4. Simplification of administrative procedure.
5. Drafting of legislation dealing with strikes.
6. The establishment of boards of employers and employees.

Gen. Weyler, the Minister of War, is devoting the recess of the Cortes to an exhaustive examination of the military organization of the whole kingdom, including the arsenals, the royal arms manufactories and foundries, and the reserves and the mobilization scheme, and the defenses of the coast and the principal ports. Military and naval circles in Madrid, Gen. Weyler is credited with the intention of making an improvement in the defenses and armament of the Balearic Isles, the Canary Isles, and the Spanish stations north of the coast of Morocco. He is said to be convinced that public opinion and the majority of the newspapers will support him in his demands for the necessary increase in the army estimates, and for the extraordinary credits required to complete his purchases of modern guns abroad—chiefly Krupp's—for field artillery and coast defenses. It is even the prevailing opinion in Madrid that the Government is more likely to induce the Cortes to vote the supplies for military reorganization and national defenses than for the navy estimates, and the creation of a new fleet, which are less popular at the present time than army reform.

The Fortifications of Paris. As long ago as 1866 it was proposed to pull down the out-of-date fortifications of Paris and build on the site. The Franco-Prussian war proved the structures still more obsolete. Some years later, when their demolition was spoken of, it was almost decided to replace them by a beautiful public park, extending all around the city. But the expense of carrying out that project would have been so enormous that it was abandoned. Negotiations have lately been entered into between the State and the City of Paris, with the result that the municipality has agreed

to buy the ground occupied by the fortifications from the State and undertake at its own cost the piercing of new streets and the circular boulevard, which will form the new "ceinture" of the city. Every year the municipality will spend some five or six millions upon the work, the total outlay being about fifty millions. At the end of ten years it is expected that Paris will be surrounded by the finest circular park in the world.

British and French Just concluded between the Government of the Gambia, West Africa, and a powerful chief named Mousa Mollah, who resides in French territory, the whole of both banks of the Gambia River up to the Anglo-French frontier are now British.

It seems that the French authorities recently gave their consent for the chief to travel to McCarthy's Island in order to meet the British Administrator, and, after a two days' palaver with Sir George Denton, the agreement was signed.

The value of the convention lies in the fact that the British have now, not merely nominal, but actual and complete control over the whole of the river, whereas hitherto the enormous tract of country belonging to Mousa Mollah was not under actual British jurisdiction, the chief having always refused to allow this. It also precludes all possibility of the establishment of a French post on the Gambia River.

The situation in the Gambia, moreover, is said to have considerably improved as a result of the recently concluded combined Anglo-French operations, and the natives all round are now believed to realize the futility of continuing their efforts to play off the French against the British. Anglo-French relations in that part of West Africa are now better than ever, there being no evidence, certain popular Paris journals to the contrary notwithstanding, of the strained relations which have sometimes existed in the past.

The New German Commercial Policy. Recent cable dispatches from Berlin have alleged that the premature publication of the new German tariff bill was due to a scheme of the Imperial Chancellor, who desired to have the unpopularity of the measure fully registered before its official presentation. This, however, is the opinion of the Conservative press, with whose party the Government is just now at odds. The general feeling in Berlin is that the Government's recently revealed proclivities in the direction of the Agrarians is perfectly sincere; in fact, a semi-official communiqué has been published to that effect, emphasizing the fact that Count von Buelow has from the beginning of his term of office been convinced of the necessity of an increase of the duties upon agricultural produce, and that this conviction is due to a recognition of the fact that agriculture plays as important a part in the economic life of Germany as it does in that of any other nation. Furthermore, owing to the necessity of maintaining the supply of recruits for the army, which is the basis upon which the German state reposes, the interests of agriculture cannot be left out of sight. Still, it is asserted that Count von Buelow has not adopted the extreme Agrarian point of view, and is not disposed to break with the system of commercial treaties.

At the same time, it is rumored in political circles that the leaders of the Agrarians, for reasons best known to themselves, are advising their representatives in the Reichstag to vote against the new bill, while publicly declaring that a five-mark grain duty is well fitted for the conclusion of good commercial treaties. It is also reported that the South German States—Bavaria, Baden, Württemberg, and Hesse—will propose great changes in the rates in the discussion before the Federal Council, which will begin about the middle of September.

In the meantime the Russian press, inspired by official intelligence, takes it for granted that the new measure adequately represents the policy of the German Government, and declares that a renewal of the Russo-German commercial treaty on the basis of the bill is absolutely out of the question. The Novoye Vremya, the Novosti, the Russia, the Birzhevaya Viedmosti, and the Svet all urge the Government to oppose the German tariff by encouraging a more rapid development of Russian industries so as to render Russia less dependent upon German manufacturers, and by the opening of new markets for Russian products abroad by means of granting customs concessions to States in which the establishment of such markets would be feasible. It is also suggested that Russia should transfer to other countries the class of orders now placed by her in Germany.

A Gitation on the Boer War Reviving in Europe. The recent interview published through four columns of Le Figaro of Paris, representing the opinions of Mr. Krüger as extracted by Mr. Henri des Houx, portions of which were cabled to this country, coupled with the speech of Mr. Chamberlain, has revived the discussion of South African affairs in the Continental press. Nearly all of the papers, even those colored by an Anglophobic point of view, declare that the responsibility which now rests upon Mr. Krüger is the heaviest ever borne by the nominal head of a country, and that it is up to him, in the interests of humanity, to invite negotiations which shall put a stop to further useless slaughter. The Fremdenblatt of Vienna says that it is useless for Mr. Krü-

ger to expect European intervention, as that seems to be the ultimate hope which keeps him up, and that he should be wise enough to see that the Boer sympathizers who are constantly supplying the means to this hope are of no consequence whatever. At the same time the Continental press unite in deploring the necessity which causes England to place arms in the hands of the natives even for their own defense. The moderate French view is represented by the following extract from Le Temps: "Nobody can foresee the end of so terrible a conflict between two equally obstinate races. England may have avoided the general rising of the Cape Afrikanders, but not the distrust of that population, who had previously given such strong proofs of loyalty. The Afrikander race is now morally united, and united against the empire, and as England does not yet securely hold the soil on which that race lives, the present situation is not very favorable to her."

The Neue Freie Presse of Vienna, after emphasizing the extent of the responsibility which rests upon Mr. Krüger, cites the opinion of an Austrian military attaché who has just returned from the British headquarters in South Africa. This officer is reported to have said that the Boers are in a position to keep up the struggle for two years longer, though it must finally end with the extermination of the race. Their courage is still unbroken, and they have no lack of arms, ammunition, or provisions. They have for a considerable time been using British rifles and cartridges, while their commissariat is supplied from the veld of the Zoutpansberg, in the northeast of the Transvaal, where they have huge herds of cattle.

It is announced from the head of the Boer Bureau in Brussels that the employment of natives by the British will cause President Krüger to make further representations to certain powers for intervention on the ground that the action of England is a breach of the law of nations. It is also announced that the Boer Executive Committee will resort to the severest reprisals, including the shooting of all prisoners. Another report is that the Prime Minister of Holland will not only support the demand of the Dutch Red Cross Society to be permitted to send a new ambulance corps to the Boer combatants, but will seek the intervention of some of the powers to secure from England and Portugal safe conduct for ex-President Krüger, who is said to be longing to return to Africa.

Foreign Commerce in France. Statistics have just been issued by the French Government showing the condition of the foreign commerce of France for the first six months of 1901, as compared with the corresponding period of 1900. Taking the imports, it is seen that in 1900 the value of articles of food brought into France was 388,844,000 francs; in 1901 the value was 398,821,000 francs. The value of the raw materials imported in 1900 was 1,677,626,000 francs; in 1901 it was 1,667,469,000. The value of the manufactured articles imported in the first six months of 1901 was 385,154,000 francs; in 1900 it was 431,714,000. The exports show that in 1900 the articles of food exported were valued at 369,920,000 francs; in 1901, during the same period, they were valued at 388,329,000 francs. The raw materials exported in the first half of the year 1900 were valued at 555,953,000 francs, while in 1901 their estimated value was 528,320,000 francs. The value of the manufactured articles exported during the period in question was, in 1900, 983,409,000 francs, while in 1901 they were valued at 968,595,000 francs.

France Outgeneraled in Abyssinia. A recent number of Le Matin of Paris contains a story from Abyssinia which has caused the Nationalist press to revive in full heat the spirit of Anglophobia. The news is that an English company has ousted the French company in charge of the Imperial Ethiopian Railway, and has succeeded in so transforming the original company that a branch line will be laid down from Zella to the main line, the consequence of which will be to divert a large proportion of the traffic from the port of Jibuti to an English port in Somaliland. A few days later Le Temps announced in a formal manner that "it will be learned with satisfaction that the national interests in this quarter of the globe have been defended, as it was fitting they should be. An ingenious combination by means of concessions made in another portion of our colonial possessions will permit the Ethiopian Railway to remain a French enterprise."

What these "ingenious combinations" are has not yet been revealed, but the original cause of the trouble is such that diplomatists attach little importance to the communiqué in Le Temps, and regard it as a note from the French Foreign Office intended to allay any bitter feeling toward Great Britain. What had actually taken place was this: Some five years ago a French company secured a concession from Menelek, the Negus of Abyssinia, to construct a railway from his capital to Jibuti. After 100 kilometers of rails had been laid the company ran short of funds; its coffers were replenished, however, when it was announced that Menelek would visit the Paris Exposition. He did not go, and the funds of the company ran short again. This condition prevailed until about a month ago, when the company decided to accept a certain proposal offered by a British syndicate. The French owners sold out, Menelek renounced the charter with added privileges, and that is all there is to the sensational story printed in Le Matin.

Best Line to Chicago and the West—New York Central.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock. Noon.

The Wanamaker Store

Last Week of this Remarkable August TRADE SALE of FURNITURE

THERE are only five and a half selling days remaining for this August Sale—on the calendar. Of opportunities to supply your wishes in some particular sort of furniture, there may be three days, two days, one day; for many lines are closing out every day now. Supplies that seemed to be endless, earlier in the sale, are showing their limitations.

Those housekeepers who get back to the city in time to make selections today, will be fortunate. Those who come next week will probably have to select from very limited lots, or choose among the regular stock.

There are very urgent reasons why thrifty folks should get here today.

The display is still remarkably broad. Large groups of furniture have just been brought in from our warerooms. Parlor, dining-room and bedroom furniture is here in

most satisfying variety, NOW—but there is precious little reserve back of it. The greatest opportunity of the year will soon be gone.

The finest lot of Furniture ever brought together to be sold under-price, will soon be distributed. Each purchaser knows that what he or she buys in this Wanamaker Sale is of absolutely high character in both design and construction. It will appeal to the good taste of themselves and their friends. They will not grow tired of it; and so well is the furniture made, that it will last, with fair usage, for a generation.

The price-news that follows, hints of the breadth of the selection still here. But today's prices are not promises for tomorrow—for more people are home now, and the quantities are growing very short. Read on:

Men's CLOTHING at Small Cost

This is an offering of summer clothes, that will be a happy chance for men with vacations in view.

First, a collection of Coats and Trousers, made of fine imported worsteds in white ground with neat hair-line stripes; and other cream flannel coats and trousers. Former prices were \$15 to \$20. Today all are marked at

Ten Dollars

Also two groups of Red Golf Coats—

The \$5 and \$6 kinds at \$3.50. The \$7 and \$8.50 kinds at \$5.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Men's Fall Suits Made to Order

This is the best possible time to order your Fall clothing—in two ways.

First, because the suit or top coat will be ready when you want it. Second, because tailors are not busy yet, and your work will not be rushed. The work will be done most carefully, and you will be better satisfied.

The new fabrics are ready—the new styles are fixed. Why not? Prices—Sack Coat Suits, \$20, \$25 to \$35.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Boys' SUITS Much Under-price

Very fine Three-piece Suits for boys of 8 to 16 years; for dress or school wear; at a low price. Coat, vest and knee trousers, of blue or fancy chevrons. Some of the vests are double-breasted. Prices were \$6 to \$9. Today choose for

Five Dollars a Suit

Also a lot of Vestee Suits, in sizes only for the little fellows of 3 and 4 years; materials of blue serges and chevrons, neatly trimmed. Values \$4 to \$8.50. Now at \$3 a suit.

Second floor, Ninth street.

The New DRESSES

Day after day our costume section is visited by hundreds of enthusiastic women, who are delighted with the display of dresses and wraps.

They tell us that there is nothing to be seen elsewhere yet. That is not surprising, for these are advance showings—made up especially to give our public early information, as well as opportunity for possession for early wear at the mountains or elsewhere.

The collection includes very wide variety of costumes, tailor-made suits, walking suits and skirts, separate dress skirts, and three-quarter and full-length coats.

These hints of price-ranges:

The Tailor Suits are of velvet, corduroy, hopsacking, cheviot, Venetian cloth, pebble cheviot and other tailoring materials, with pin stripes. Prices, \$20 to \$127.

The Walking Suits are of cheviot, Scotch heather mixtures and striped tailoring materials. Prices, \$20 to \$36.

Walking Skirts of plain and double-faced cheviot and corduroy. Prices, \$5 to \$15.

Dress Skirts of cheviot, serge, hopsacking and Venetian cloth. \$4.50 to \$75; of taffeta silk, at \$12.50 to \$34; of velvet, at \$14 to \$67.50.

Second floor, Broadway.

SILK REMNANTS At Low Prices

Dressmaking plans for Fall gowns will soon be occupying the head of every woman. There's a good deal of planning, too, just how to get the best results with the least expenditure of money.

That is where this rich gathering of Silk Remnants plays an important part. We have accumulated about a thousand silk ends—so many that they fill two counters in the Rotunda, and each remnant bears a new price that is a quarter to a half below its worth.

Every sort of silk is among the collection, for every purpose for which you would be apt to use silk. Crepe de Chine in many colors, in lengths up to 10 yards; Foulards in great variety, from pieces suitable for trimmings up to dress lengths. Then there are taffetas, satins, Japanese and fancy silks in black and colors. Whether for trimmings, waists or dresses, these silks will go a long way towards solving many a Fall dressmaking problem.

Rotunda.

Two Fine Offerings of Black DRESS GOODS

First is a lot of Black Brocade Prunella Cloths, made in Bradford, England, where they know best how to make this character of goods. There are a dozen attractive designs in small and scroll figures. They were imported to sell at 85c. Our price now is

50c a yard

They are 43 inches wide.

The other fabric is Black Mohair-figured Matelasse—bright, lustrous figures of mohair on repp-like corded grounds, in fifteen choice designs, dots, ovals, and scroll figures. They will make up stylishly for Fall gowns. They are excellent dollar quality at

75c a yard

Fourth avenue and Tenth street.

"Princess May" Suede GLOVES

Ideal for early Fall wear. Made of a fine, light quality of genuine kid, like all the other varieties of our notable "Princess May" gloves—the best gloves you can buy for one dollar. Three-class, in tan, mode, beaver, gray and black. Stylish women will appreciate the excellent value offered in these gloves. \$1.

There are still some left of the suede like gloves, in modes, tans and white; worth up to 50c a pair, at 20c.

Tenth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Parlor Furniture

An unequalled assortment is still here in the August Sale. From the lowest price to the highest the value is the same, and the choicest productions of the leading manufacturers can be had. We describe a few pieces:

Parlor Suites—

\$20, from \$30—Mahogany finished parlor suite of three pieces, sofa, arm and wall chair; panel backs in mahogany veneer; full spring seats; tapestry cover; well made and finished.

\$45, from \$60—Mahogany finished parlor suite of three pieces, nicely carved frames, highly polished; full spring seats, damask cover.

\$55, from \$75—Mahogany finished parlor suite of five pieces, nicely carved frames; mahogany veneered panels; full spring seats, upholstered backs, tufted; tapestry cover.

\$60, from \$90—Mahogany finished parlor suite of five pieces, sofa, two arm and two wall chairs; upholstered backs, tufted; full spring seats, puffed edges, damask cover.

\$75, from \$110—Five-piece parlor suite; mahogany finished frames; carved backs, with top panel of mahogany in fine quarry work; upholstered backs, full spring seats; tapestry cover.

Some of the other Parlor Suites are priced as follows:

\$40, from \$60—Three pieces, imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$50, from \$75—Five pieces, imitation mahogany, with inlaid panels; tapestry cover.

\$55, from \$85—Three pieces, imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$65, from \$100—Three pieces, mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$70, from \$115—Two pieces, mahogany; embossed velour.

\$80, from \$120—Three pieces, mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$90, from \$140—Four pieces, inlaid; tapestry cover.

\$92.50, from \$155—Three pieces, mahogany; damask cover.

\$95, from \$140—Three pieces, mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$100, from \$150—Three pieces, mahogany; damask cover.

\$120, from \$160—Three pieces, mahogany; embossed velour.

\$125, from \$175—Three pieces, mahogany; silk cover.

\$135, from \$180—Three pieces, mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$150, from \$200—Three pieces, mahogany; silk cover.

\$150, from \$240—Three pieces, mahogany; tapestry cover.

Odd Sofas—

\$20, from \$30—Imitation mahogany; carved frames; damask cover.

\$32.50, from \$50—Mahogany inlaid; embossed velour.

\$37.50, from \$60—Mahogany finished; carved; tapestry cover.

\$38, from \$60—Mahogany; carved; embossed velour.

\$40, from \$60—Mahogany finished; embossed velour.

\$42.50, from \$65—Mahogany inlaid; embossed velour.

\$45, from \$60—Mahogany; Colonial pattern.

\$55, from \$80—Mahogany inlaid; embossed velour.

Davenport—

\$60, from \$90—Golden oak; embossed velour cover.

\$75, from \$110—Mahogany; moquette cover.

\$80, from \$125—Mahogany; moquette cover.

\$100, from \$120—Overstuffed frame; red plush cover.

\$120, from \$150—Overstuffed in green linen velour.

Dining-Room Furniture

A splendid assortment of dining-room furniture in sideboards, china closets, extension tables, chairs, etc. Splendid values at August Sale prices throughout the line.

Sideboards—

\$18, from \$25—Quartered golden oak, swell top base, 45x20 in.; three drawers; double cupboard; cabinet top with three shelves; bevel plate mirror, 28x16 in.; well constructed and highly polished.

\$30, from \$40—Quartered golden oak, swell top base, 48x24 in.; two small drawers; linen drawer; two closets; carved canopy top supported by heavy fluted columns; two shelves; pattern plate mirror, 30x24 in.; highly polished.

\$45, from \$65—Mahogany in Colonial design; 48x23-inch top; shaped front base; three drawers and double closet; ornamental top with two shelves; pattern plate mirror, 40x16 in.; highly polished and of fine construction.

\$70, from \$100—Mahogany in Colonial design; 60x23-inch top; two small and one large drawers; three closets; plain Colonial top and one long shelf; French plate mirror, 50x14 in.; claw feet; highly polished.

Some of the other Sideboards here today are priced as follows:

\$30, from \$45—Mahogany

\$40, from \$65—Mahogany

\$48, from \$65—Mahogany

\$50, from \$75—Golden oak

\$55, from \$85—Mahogany

\$60, from \$90—Golden oak

\$65, from \$95—Mahogany

\$65, from \$100—Golden oak

\$70, from \$110—Golden oak

\$75, from \$125—Mahogany

\$100, from \$150—Golden oak

\$110, from \$165—Mahogany

\$150, from \$195—Golden oak

\$165, from \$225—Mahogany

\$250, from \$300—Golden oak

China Closets—

\$22, from \$30—Quartered golden oak, 62 in. high, 38 in. wide; 4 adjustable shelves; mirror back of top shelf; bent glass ends; glass door; highly polished.

\$30, from \$40—Quartered golden oak, 70 in. high, 41 in. wide; 3 wood shelves; bent glass ends; glass door; carved top; highly polished.

Some of the other China Closets are as follows:

\$22, from \$30—Imitation mahogany

\$27, from \$35—Imitation mahogany

\$30, from \$40—Golden oak

\$40, from \$55—Mahogany

\$45, from \$65—Mahogany

\$50, from \$70—Golden oak

\$50, from \$70—Flemish oak

Extension Tables—

\$18, from \$25—Mahogany, 6 feet when extended; round top.

\$25, from \$40—Mahogany, 8 feet when extended; square top.

\$28, from \$40—Mahogany, 8 feet when extended; square top.

\$30, from \$45—Golden oak, 8 feet when extended; round top.

\$40, from \$67—Golden oak; 10 feet when extended; square top.

\$42, from \$60—Mahogany, 8 feet when extended; round top.

\$50, from \$65—Golden oak, 10 feet when extended; round top.

\$50, from \$80—Mahogany, 10 feet when extended; square top.

Buffets—

\$18, from \$25—Golden oak; top 40x17 in.; rope moulding edge around top; long drawer and one long shelf; French legs with claw feet; highly polished.

\$24, from \$40—Mahogany; shaped top 42x18 in.; carved back; three drawers and one long shelf; shaped legs; highly polished.

Some other Buffets are priced today:

\$12, from \$16—Golden oak

\$15, from \$23—Golden oak

\$14, from \$18—Golden oak

\$18, from \$28—Mahogany

\$19, from \$30—Golden oak

\$21, from \$33—Golden oak

\$22, from \$30—Mahogany

\$24, from \$35—Mahogany

\$27, from \$44—Golden oak

\$28, from \$40—Mahogany

\$45, from \$75—English oak

Bedroom Furniture

Chiffonniers—A hundred styles to select from in all the popular woods. We tell of some of the medium and some of the higher priced ones.

\$18.50, from \$25—Mahogany

\$20, from \$30—Golden oak

\$20, from \$40—Bird's-eye maple

\$24, from \$30—Mahogany

\$26, from \$40—Golden oak

\$28, from \$35—Curly birch

\$30, from \$40—Mahogany

\$33, from \$48—Mahogany

\$35, from \$55—Curly birch

\$40, from \$60—Mahogany

\$50, from \$64—Mahogany

\$75, from \$115—Mahogany

\$90, from \$110—Mahogany

Bureaus—

A fine assortment, with many of them to match chiffonniers.

\$15, from \$20—Golden oak

\$18.50, from \$25—Wide; 2 drawers; 4 adjustable shelves; highly polished.

\$25, from \$35—Bird's-eye maple

\$30, from \$45—Mahogany

\$35, from \$50—Mahogany

\$40, from \$50—Golden oak

\$40, from \$55—Bird's-eye maple

\$46, from \$65—Golden oak

\$50, from \$75—Mahogany

\$52, from \$75—Golden oak

\$65, from \$110—Bird's-eye maple

Toilet Tables—

Very pretty styles and desirable sizes. A necessary piece for the dressing-room.

\$11, from \$15—Golden oak

\$12, from \$16—Curly birch

\$14, from \$20—Mahogany

\$19, from \$27—Mahogany

\$20, from \$28—Bird's-eye maple

\$25, from \$35—Bird's-eye maple

\$30, from \$40—Golden oak

\$38, from \$60—Mahogany

\$45, from \$60—Mahogany

\$50, from \$75—Mahogany

\$60, from \$87—Mahogany

Bookcases—

Every size, style and quality worthy of showing are represented in this stock. We tell of a few:

\$10, from \$15—Golden oak bookcases;

50 in. high, 28 in. wide; 4 adjustable shelves; moulded edges, top and base; glass door; Flemish finish.

\$15, from \$20—Imitation mahogany; 50 in. high, 30 in. wide; 2 doors; 4 adjustable shelves; highly polished.

\$20, from \$30—Mahogany; 52 in. high, 45 in. wide; 2 sliding doors; 4 adjustable shelves; round corners; claw feet; highly polished.

\$25, from \$38—Golden oak; 60 in. high, 48 in. wide; 2 sliding doors; moulded corners; shaped legs; inside back lined with bird's-eye maple.

Some other bookcases are priced as follows:

\$11.50, from \$15—Curly birch; one door and compartment.

At \$15, from \$20—Golden oak; one compartment and door.

\$17, from \$27—Mahogany; one compartment and two doors.

\$19, from \$25—Curly birch; one compartment and two doors.

\$25, from \$38—Mahogany; two compartments and two doors.

\$30, from \$40—Mahogany; two compartments and two doors.

\$32, from \$50—Mahogany; three compartments and three doors.

\$33, from \$45—Golden oak; two compartments and two doors.

\$38, from \$50—Golden oak; three compartments and three doors.

\$50, from \$72—Mahogany; two compartments and two doors.

Easy Chairs.

\$22, from \$30—Mahogany; tapestry cover.

\$25, from \$50—Oak; tapestry cover.

\$28, from \$38—Oak; tufted leather cover.

\$35, from \$47.50—Mahogany; leather, fringed.

\$45, from \$65—Mahogany; handsomely carved; leather cover.

\$48, from \$65—Tufted leather, fringed.

\$50, from \$75—Mahogany; handsomely carved frame; embossed velour.

A Half-Price Sale of HAIR and CLOTH BRUSHES

stitution was allowed to ask for aid or to
t the outside world know of its wants.
he Lord provided the help, he said.

Opens Aug. 31.
Sat. Mat.
Week of Sept. 3, "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

THE GREAT RUBY

AUG

The New York Times.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW AND QUOTATION SUPPLEMENT.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1901.

EIGHT PAGES.

STOCK EXCHANGE SUMMARY.

Shares.
Stocks week ended Aug. 24.. 2,583,261
Same week last year..... 673,937
To date this year..... 199,797,449
Corresponding date last year. 75,491,811

Bonds for the week..... \$10,019,500
Same week last year..... \$4,682,700
To date this year..... \$713,620,720
Corresponding date last year. \$323,775,960

Money rate range for week: Collateral loans on call, 2@3; at three months, 4%; at six months, 4 1/2 per cent. Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 4 1/2 per cent.

THE WEEK'S CHANGES.

The following is a list of stocks in which there were last week net changes of 1 per cent. or more:

Stocks Advanced.

Amalgam. Copper..... 1/2
Am. Car & Fwy..... 1/2
Am. Car & Fwy pf..... 1/2
Am. Mailing pf..... 1/2
Am. Smelt. & Ref..... 1/2
Am. Locomotive pf..... 1/2
Am. Woolen pf..... 1/2
Am. Sugar Ref..... 1/2
Anaconda Copper..... 1/2
At. T. & S. F. pf..... 1/2
At. T. & S. F. pf..... 1/2
Balt. & Ohio..... 1/2
Balt. & Ohio pf..... 1/2
Brooklyn Rap. Tr..... 1/2
Brooklyn Union Gas..... 1/2
Buff. Roch. & Pitts..... 1/2
Canadian Pacific..... 1/2
Cent. R. R. of N. J..... 1/2
Ches. & Ohio..... 1/2
Chicago & Alton..... 1/2
Chi. & E. I..... 1/2
Chicago Gt. Western..... 1/2
Chi. Ind. & Louis..... 1/2
Chi. Ind. & L. pf..... 1/2
Chi. Mil. & St. P..... 1/2
Chicago & Northwest..... 1/2
Chi. Term. Trans. pf..... 1/2
C. C. & St. L..... 1/2
Colorado Southern..... 1/2
Col. South. 1st pf..... 1/2
Col. & Hock Coal..... 1/2
Consol. Gas..... 1/2
Cont. Tobacco..... 1/2
Del. & Hudson..... 1/2
Del. Lack & W..... 1/2
Denver & Rio Grande..... 1/2
Den. & Rio G. pf..... 1/2
Detroit United Ry..... 1/2
Diamond Match..... 1/2
Erie..... 1/2
Erie 1st pf..... 1/2
Erie 2d pf..... 1/2
Evans & T. H. pf..... 1/2
Glucose Sugar Ref..... 1/2
Gt. Northern pf..... 1/2
Hocking Valley..... 1/2
Illinois Central..... 1/2
Internat. Paper..... 1/2
Int. Steam Pump..... 1/2
Int. Steam Pump pf..... 1/2
Amalgam. Copper..... 1/2
Kan. City Southern..... 1/2

Stocks Declined.

Am. Smelt. & R. pf..... 1/2
Am. Tob. tr. cts..... 1/2
Am. Tobacco..... 1/2
Ann Arbor pf..... 1/2
Buff. R. & P. pf..... 1/2
C. M. & St. L. pf..... 1/2
Clev. Lor. & W. pf..... 1/2

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Advanced.

B. & O. sub. cts..... 1/2
Brook. R. R. 1st..... 1/2
Br. W. & W. 1st..... 1/2
Cent. R. R. & E. Co..... 1/2
Ga. Is..... 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 1st pf..... 1/2
Inc..... 1/2
Ches. & O. con. 1st..... 1/2
C. C. & St. L..... 1/2
Gen. 4s..... 1/2
Erie 1st con. 4s..... 1/2
Erie gen. 4s..... 1/2
Ev. & Ind. con. 4s..... 1/2
Fr. W. & D. C. 1st..... 1/2

Bonds Declined.

Brook. Union Gas..... 1/2
Balt. H. & S. A. M. R. 1st..... 1/2
B. & P. 5s..... 1/2

OUR LONDON CABLE

Impossible to Keep Loan Rates Firm.

Week to Week Advances Drop to 1 1/2

Per Cent., While Discount Houses

Try in Vain to Keep Bill Rates

Firm—Speculation as to a Continu-

ance of Cheap Money.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—All the week the supply of loanable capital has been sufficient to meet the moderate demands upon it, and as nearly £750,000 in gold from various sources went into the Bank of England, it is impossible to keep loan rates firm. The call rate fluctuated between 1 and 1 1/2 per cent., and in the last few days money has been often unobtainable at a lower figure, while week to week advances have dropped to 1 1/2 per cent.

The discount houses, nevertheless, have endeavored to keep the rates of bills firm and have refused "less than 2 1/2 per cent. for ninety-day paper." They were encouraged in this attitude at first by the temporary weakness of the New York exchange, which led them to fear gold exports were imminent, and by the action of Austria-Hungary. That State is now putting into effective operation a scheme for establishing the gold standard which has been legislated upon various times since 1892, and in pursuance of this policy it has been buying gold in our market at a price sufficiently above the Bank of England buying rate to divert a large enough proportion of bullion on its way to produce uneasiness. Thursday's bank return, however, showed the reserve to have risen to the highest point since the end of 1898, and, thanks to the inflow of gold from abroad and the return of coin from circulation, the stock of bullion became larger than it has been since March 31, 1897.

These facts proved too strong for the market, and as Continental exchanges were still in our favor, a complete change in mood became apparent.

Instead of looking for a speedy return to dear money, the opinion now is that credit will remain cheap until near the end of the year, and discounts are consequently allowed to fall further a fraction or two. The grounds of this belief seem slender, all things considered. Europe will certainly have to import a good deal of wheat to make good her shortage, and it will depend greatly on the amount of American finance paper in existence here and on the Continent whether this will create a large demand for gold or not.

Should gold be wanted, another question arises as to how far the Continent would be in a position to withdraw capital from this market. France, in particular, has very large sums employed here, but good authorities believe that most of it is in securities maturing from January to March, which will only be withdrawn

earlier in the event of a pressure such as might be produced by, say, financing a new Russian loan.

We, as usual, shall have to find the cash to pay for the movement of the Egyptian cotton crop, and this also must tend to deplete our supplies.

All these factors and many others must be taken into consideration in dealing with the future, and the outlook is too uncertain at present to form a definite judgment very far ahead. The utmost that can be said is that, except for a possible temporary hardening of rates when the next consol installment falls due, money will doubtless remain cheap to the end of September. Even this call may not cause much disturbance to credit, as, owing to the poor state of trade in the country, supplies are steadily coming into the London market seeking more remunerative employment. A. J. V.

ON THE LONDON EXCHANGE.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The end of the holiday season finds the London Stock Exchange listless, and in the attitude of Milcauber, waiting for something to turn up. On the whole, conditions are more healthy than at any time for some months. Money has not been more plentiful since 1897. Accordingly, in the open market, rates are gradually decreasing, touching 2 1/2 per cent. for short bills, and 1 per cent. for call loans.

The Bank of England has wisely made no further reduction in the official rate, although there was some expectation of such a move last Thursday. The two strongest arguments against a reduction are, first, the expectation of a speedy demand for gold from New York, and, second, the general feeling that the visit of Emperor Nicholas to France portends another Russian loan. No definite information is yet obtainable as to this loan question, but it is known that Russia is badly in need of a large amount, and that France is the only probable source of supply. At the same time Russia has taxed French generosity heavily of late, both in the matter of Government loans and also private industrial investments.

The latter have shown lamentably small dividends; and, therefore, it is thought the enthusiasm induced by the Czar's visit will give a very opportune stimulus to French cordiality. In case a loan is floated it will mean the withdrawal from London of considerable French cash, and this is likely to come just at a time when London is most in need of its surplus.

The professionally fostered boom in stocks has not developed to any extent. The abundance of money leads to considerable quiet investment in high-class securities; but the principal activity, if the term may be applied, centres in Americans. This leads to some rather sour comments in the financial press regarding "the philanthropy of American magnates who engineer deals and combinations for the sole purpose of letting the public in on the ground floor."

In spite of this adverse comment, there have been generous purchases of American railway stocks for Continental account, while British railway stocks, speaking now of common shares, are still on the down grade to the tune of over 2 1/2 points. Foreign Government securities have been stationary rather than depressed on the Franco-Turkish squabble, so little reaction was anticipated on the close of the incident. Mining shares, after the recent slight improvement, have gone flat on the prospect of an indefinite prolongation of the war in South Africa.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Monday, Aug. 26.

Homestake Mining Company—Dividend payable.
New York and Honduras Rosario Mining Company—Dividend payable.

Tuesday, Aug. 27.

Consolidated Gas Company of New York—Books close.

Wednesday, Aug. 28.

Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville Railway—Books close for annual meeting.
Laclede Gas Company of St. Louis—Books close.
Sacramento (Cal.) Electric, Gas and Railway—Books close.
United Traction Company—Books close for annual meeting.

Thursday, Aug. 29.

Pressed Steel Car Company—Dividend payable.

Friday, Aug. 30.

American Railways Company—Books close.
Erie Railroad—Dividend payable on first preferred.

Saturday, Aug. 31.

Diamond Match Company—Books close.
Hartford and Connecticut Western Railroad—Dividend payable.
Illinois Central Railroad—Dividend payable.
Metropolitan West Side Elevated Chicago—Dividend payable on preferred.
Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad—Books close for annual meeting.
National Biscuit Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Niles-Bement-Pond Company—Books close.
People's Trust Company, Brooklyn—Books close.
Philadelphia Company of Pittsburgh—Dividend payable on preferred.
St. Louis Southwestern Railway—Books close for annual meeting.
United States Envelope Company—Dividend payable on preferred.

BANK RESERVES.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1899:

	1901.	1900.	1899.
Jan. 5.....	\$14,150,075	\$14,757,725	\$23,530,375
Jan. 12.....	22,302,054	16,707,350	23,335,075
Jan. 19.....	27,296,900	24,185,675	24,683,675
Jan. 26.....	30,799,450	29,277,975	29,232,025
Feb. 2.....	24,838,825	30,571,275	27,452,675
Feb. 9.....	20,362,625	27,897,575	35,511,825
Feb. 16.....	12,852,450	24,015,075	24,373,825
Feb. 23.....	14,646,075	19,678,550	30,334,900
March 2.....	14,891,100	13,641,550	24,578,125
March 9.....	10,717,275	16,670,000	25,202,600
March 16.....	10,902,000	2,980,425	19,074,175
March 23.....	10,272,425	5,817,300	18,557,425
March 30.....	7,670,500	9,536,150	15,494,500
April 6.....	5,817,975	7,904,800	15,018,825
April 13.....	7,938,200	10,550,275	19,471,525
April 20.....	14,022,100	14,884,350	24,175,900
April 27.....	16,759,775	17,074,275	25,524,675
May 4.....	10,880,100	15,975,475	19,351,350
May 11.....	8,127,475	16,352,725	27,137,625
May 18.....	13,298,925	16,655,225	24,631,625
May 25.....	21,298,975	18,812,325	43,953,725
June 1.....	21,253,050	20,122,275	42,710,600
June 8.....	13,541,500	19,574,250	35,353,100
June 15.....	8,785,125	17,498,750	30,063,200
June 22.....	6,611,350	15,826,850	25,697,800
June 29.....	8,484,200	16,850,375	24,574,500
July 6.....	5,291,525	14,274,550	62,643,550
July 13.....	12,800,375	19,969,125	10,698,750
July 20.....	12,929,375	24,651,000	12,308,600
July 27.....	23,128,675	27,535,975	10,811,125
Aug. 3.....	22,103,350	29,144,675	8,110,800
Aug. 10.....	20,692,850	28,126,950	14,785,375
Aug. 17.....	18,421,900	20,857,050	15,082,350
Aug. 24.....	18,148,100	23,888,925	12,378,525

The following table gives the surplus reserve for each week from the present date to the end of the year in 1900, 1899, and 1898:

	1900.	1899.	1898.
Aug. 25.....	\$23,888,925	\$12,378,525	\$21,348,300
Sept. 1.....	27,678,475	9,191,250	14,961,050
Sept. 8.....	20,050,250	2,458,925	7,074,775
Sept. 15.....	20,830,175	275,450	4,240,400
Sept. 22.....	16,552,325	2,963,700	6,285,575
Sept. 29.....	12,842,000	1,724,450	18,227,150
Oct. 6.....	6,241,900	843,200	18,741,000
Oct. 13.....	4,463,925	1,177,350	19,061,050
Oct. 20.....	2,947,700	1,441,075	23,412,325
Oct. 27.....	6,031,825	5,038,525	25,091,650
Nov. 3.....	5,850,400	4,338,350	13,023,050
Nov. 10.....	4,006,050	2,788,950	10,011,800
Nov. 17.....	7,089,775	4,312,025	10,607,675
Nov. 24.....	12,278,275	6,025,200	18,257,275
Dec. 1.....	10,865,675	8,636,700	17,097,850
Dec. 8.....	6,071,125	6,850,625	10,743,900
Dec. 15.....	6,322,375	7,025,825	16,973,375
Dec. 22.....	9,497,000	10,284,075	10,410,675
Dec. 29.....	11,328,900	11,168,075	49,180,975

*Deficit.

Sales of Stock on the New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 24, 1901.

RANGE IN 1900.		RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.		CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 24.		Net Change For Past Week.		STOCKS.		Amount Capital Stock.		LAST DIVIDEND.		RANGE FOR WEEK ENDED AUG. 24.		CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 24.		Sales for Week Ended Aug. 24, 1901.	
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	Bid.	Ask'd.	Week.	Week.	Symbol.	Value.	Out.	Standing.	Date.	Per Cent.	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Aug. 24.	Aug. 24.
90 1/4	89 3/4	130	129 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	+ 5/8	+ 5/8	Amalgamated Copper Co.	100	153,887,000	153,887,000	July 29, '01.	12	Q	113 1/4	122 1/2	113 1/4	122 1/2	150,595
25 1/4	25 1/4	12 1/2	12 1/2	21	21	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Agricultural Chemical Co.	100	16,333,000	16,333,000	Aug. 1, '01.	10	Q	29 1/4	29 1/4	29 1/4	29 1/4	350
87 1/2	87 1/2	30	29 1/2	34	34	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Car & Foundry Co.	100	30,000,000	30,000,000	Aug. 1, '01.	10	Q	84 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4	1,536
100 1/4	100 1/4	30	29 1/2	33	33	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Cotton Oil Co.	100	20,237,100	20,237,100	Dec. 1, '00.	10	Q	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	3,291
145 1/2	145 1/2	200	199 1/2	199 1/2	199 1/2	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Express Co.	100	15,000,000	15,000,000	July 15, '01.	14	SA	197 1/4	197 1/4	197 1/4	197 1/4	3,696
41 1/4	41 1/4	30	29 1/2	32	32	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Ice Co.	100	22,921,900	22,921,900	Aug. 1, '01.	14	SA	31 1/4	31 1/4	31 1/4	31 1/4	370
60 1/4	60 1/4	80	79 1/2	81	81	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Lined Co. pf.	100	16,750,000	16,750,000	Sept. 15, '00.	10	Q	61 1/4	62 1/4	60 1/4	62 1/4	800
7 1/4	7 1/4	30	29 1/2	8	8	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Mailing Co.	100	14,500,000	14,500,000	Oct. 15, '00.	10	Q	6 1/4	6 1/4	6 1/4	6 1/4	370
1 1/4	1 1/4	30	29 1/2	21	21	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Smelting & Refining Co.	100	50,000,000	50,000,000	July 9, '01.	10	Q	52 1/4	52 1/4	51 1/4	52 1/4	12,090
50 1/4	50 1/4	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Smelting & Refining Co. pf.	100	50,000,000	50,000,000	July 9, '01.	10	Q	101 1/4	101 1/4	100 1/4	101 1/4	3,840
11 1/4	11 1/4	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Locomotive Co. pf.	100	24,100,000	24,100,000	Oct. 15, '00.	10	Q	123 1/4	123 1/4	123 1/4	123 1/4	3,050
118 1/4	118 1/4	100	99 1/2	100	100	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Shuff Co. pf.	100	12,000,000	12,000,000	July 1, '01.	10	SA	85 1/4	85 1/4	85 1/4	85 1/4	300
140 1/4	140 1/4	100	99 1/2	100	100	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Sugar Refining Co.	100	12,000,000	12,000,000	July 1, '01.	10	SA	85 1/4	85 1/4	85 1/4	85 1/4	300
22 1/4	22 1/4	100	99 1/2	100	100	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Telegraph & Cable Co.	100	14,000,000	14,000,000	June 1, '01.	10	Q	145 1/4	145 1/4	145 1/4	145 1/4	4,800
54 1/4	54 1/4	100	99 1/2	100	100	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Tobacco Co. pf.	100	14,000,000	14,000,000	Aug. 1, '01.	10	Q	145 1/4	145 1/4	145 1/4	145 1/4	25
30 1/4	30 1/4	21 1/4	21 1/4	17 1/4	17 1/4	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Woolen Co.	100	20,501,000	20,501,000	July 15, '01.	10	Q	17 1/4	17 1/4	17 1/4	17 1/4	200
54 1/4	54 1/4	30	29 1/2	15	15	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	American Woolen Co. pf.	100	20,000,000	20,000,000	July 15, '01.	10	Q	54 1/4	54 1/4	54 1/4	54 1/4	1,000
30 1/4	30 1/4	30	29 1/2	30	30	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	Anaconda Copper Mining Co.	25	30,000,000	30,000,000	Apr. 20, '01.	10	SA	45 1/4	45 1/4	44 1/4	45 1/4	19,496
30 1/4	30 1/4	30	29 1/2	30	30	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	Ann Arbor.	100	3,250,000	3,250,000	Apr. 20, '01.	10	SA	25 1/4	25 1/4	25 1/4	25 1/4	100
45 1/4	45 1/4	91	90 1/2	49 1/4	49 1/4	+ 5/8	+ 5/8	Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.	100	102,000,000	102,000,000	June 18, '01.	14	SA	73 1/4	73 1/4	73 1/4	73 1/4	386,420
50 1/4	50 1/4	108	107 1/2	70	70	+ 5/8	+ 5/8	Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe pf.	100	114,150,000	114,150,000	Aug. 1, '01.	24	SA	84 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4	23,225
50 1/4	50 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	81 1/4	81 1/4	+ 7/8	+ 7/8	Baltimore & Ohio.	100	45,000,000	45,000,000	Mar. 1, '01.	2	SA	97 1/4	105 1/4	97 1/4	104 1/4	714
90 1/4	90 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	+ 9/16	+ 9/16	Baltimore & Ohio pf.	100	90,267,000	90,267,000	Mar. 1, '01.	2	SA	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	704
188 1/4	188 1/4	22 1/4	22 1/4	16	16	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	Brooklyn Union Gas Co.	100	15,000,000	15,000,000	June 1, '01.	4	SA	218 1/4	218 1/4	218 1/4	218 1/4	1,800
194 1/4	194 1/4	14	14	10	10	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	Brunswick Dock & City Imp. Co.	100	5,000,000	5,000,000	June 1, '01.	1	SA	11 1/4	11 1/4	11 1/4	11 1/4	74
125 1/4	125 1/4	125 1/4	125 1/4	117	117	+ 1/8	+ 1/8	Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh pf.	100	6,000,000	6,000,000	Aug. 15, '01.	2	SA	122 1/4	122 1/4	122 1/4	122 1/4	1,000

Sales of Stock on the New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 24, 1961.—Continued

NOTES.—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100 shares lots. *Sales of less than 100 shares. (including an extra dividend of 2 cent. (including an extra dividend of 1/4 of 1 per cent. (including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. In dividend period column, A stands for annual, SA for semi-annual, Q quarterly, and M for monthly. Highest price—regular way—lowest price—cash—1,000.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 24, 1901

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Aug. 24, \$10,019,500

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Adams Express 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	1
American Hide & Leather 5s.....	96	96	96	96	30
Ann Arbor 1st 4s.....	96 1/2	97	96 1/2	97	18
Atchafalpa, Topeka & Santa Fe general 4s.....	104	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	42
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjustment 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	33
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s, stamped.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	104
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	95 1/4	95 1/4	95 1/4	95 1/4	12
Baltimore & Ohio 4s.....	104	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	47 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio 4s, registered.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	10
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Div. 3 1/2s.....	90	90 1/4	90 1/4	90 1/4	53
B. & O. sub. cts. for 4s con. 1911, 8th in. pd.....	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	96 1/2
Brooklyn City 1st 5s.....	113 1/4	113 1/4	113 1/4	113 1/4	5
Brooklyn Ferry 5s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	11
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4s.....	100 1/4	100 1/4	100 1/4	100 1/4	36
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.....	118	118	118	118	5
Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse 5s, tr. recta.....	73	73	73	73	4
Brunswick & Western 1st 4s.....	87	87	87	87	1
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.....	105 1/4	105 1/4	105 1/4	105 1/4	2
Bur. Cedar Rapids & Northern coll. tr. 5s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	2
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.....	106 1/4	107 1/4	106 1/4	107	33
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	78 1/4	79 1/4	78 1/4	79 1/4	37
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	29	29 1/4	29	29 1/4	20
Central of Georgia 3d pref. income.....	16	16 1/4	16	16 1/4	20
Central of New Jersey general 5s.....	123 1/4	123 1/4	123 1/4	123 1/4	13
Central R. R. & Banking Co. of Ga. 5s.....	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	43
Central Pacific 2d 4s.....	88	88	88	88	88
Central Pacific 3d 4s.....	100 1/4	101 1/4	100 1/4	101 1/4	83
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	27
Chesapeake & Ohio 4s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	3
Ches. & Ohio, Rich. & Alle. 1st con. 4s.....	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	8
Chesapeake & Ohio 6s, Series A.....	114	114	114	114	1
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.....	84	84	84	84	63 1/2
Chl. Bur. & Quincy 4s, joint bonds.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	1
Chl. Bur. & Quincy, Illinois Div. 3 1/2s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	5
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.....	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	5
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy consol. 7s.....	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	5
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.....	122 1/4	122 1/4	122 1/4	122 1/4	2
Chl. Indianapolis & Louisville ref. 5s.....	124	124	124	124	2
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Wm. & Minn. 5s.....	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	2
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Chl. Pac. & West 5s.....	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	6
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Chl. & Mo. River 5s.....	119	119	119	119	10
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Dakota & St. South. 5s.....	112	112	112	112	10
Chl. Mil. & St. P. gen. 4s, Series A.....	110 1/4	110 1/4	110 1/4	110 1/4	10
Chl. Mil. & St. Paul Terminal 5s.....	111 1/4	111 1/4	111 1/4	111 1/4	10
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.....	108 1/4	108 1/4	108 1/4	108 1/4	2
Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis 1st 6s.....	138 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4	4
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	62
Cleve. Chl. & St. Louis gen. 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	3
C. C. & St. L. Cin. Wab. & Mich. 4s.....	102 1/4	102 1/4	102 1/4	102 1/4	63
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.....	82	82	82	82	4
Colorado Midland 1st 2-4s.....	80 1/4	80 1/4	80 1/4	80 1/4	4
Colorado & Southern 4s.....	87 1/2	88	87 1/2	88	234
Denver & Rio Grande Imp. 5s.....	112	112	112	112	30
Denver & Southwestern gen. 5s.....	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	1
East Tenn., Va. & Ga. consol. 5s.....	118	118	118	118	7
Edison Elec. Ill. of N. Y. convertible 5s.....	109	109	109	109	1
Elizabeth, Lexington & Big Sandy 5s.....	102 1/4	102 1/4	102 1/4	102 1/4	19 1/2
Erie general 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	20
Erie 1st consol. 4s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	61
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.....	83	83 1/2	83	83 1/2	5
Evansville & Terre Haute general 5s.....	108	108	108	108	1
Evansville & Indiana consol. 5s.....	110	110	110	110	5
Flint & P. M. Fort Hara Div. 5s.....	114 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	17
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4-6s.....	108	108	108	108	2
Fort Worth & Rio Grande 1st 3-4s.....	86	86	86	86	1
Gal. H. & S. A. Mex. & Pac. Div. 5s.....	105 1/4	105 1/4	105 1/4	105 1/4	20
Green Bay & Western debenture, B.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	20
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.....	107	107	107	107	9
International & Great Northern 1st 6s.....	126	126	126	126	110
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	6
Iowa Central 1st 5s.....	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	1
Kanawha & Michigan 4s.....	96	96	96	96	81
Kings County Elevated 4s.....	92	92	92	92	7
Laclede Gas 5s.....	108 1/4	108 1/4	108 1/4	108 1/4	30
Lehigh & Wilkesbarre ext. gen. 4 1/2s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	33
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	1
Louisville & Nashville collat. trust 5s.....	111	111	111	111	15
Manhattan Railway consol. 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	4
Metropolitan Elevated, N. Y. 1st 6s.....	114 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	1
Met. West Side Elevated of Chl. 1st 4s.....	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	101 1/4	1
Mexican Central consol. 4s.....	96	96	96	96	1
Mexican Central 1st income.....	90	90	90	90	140
Mexican Central 2d income.....	83	83	83	83	4
Michigan Central 7s.....	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	103 1/4	10
Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western 1st 6s.....	138 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4	138 1/4	36
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.....	86 1/2	86 1/2	86 1/2	86 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4s.....	82	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 3d 4s.....	107	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	12
Missouri Pacific collat. trust 5s.....	108	108	108	108	12
Missouri Pacific consol. 6s.....	123	123 1/4	123 1/4	123 1/4	60
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.....	107	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
Mohawk & Malone income 5s.....	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	106 1/4	12
Mutual Fuel Gas 5s.....	106	106	106	106	6
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.....	95	95 1/4	95	95 1/4	95
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s, reg.....	94	94 1/4	94	94 1/4	95
New York, Chicago & St. Louis 1st 4s, reg.....	106	106	106	106	95
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & P. pur. money 4s.....	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	94 1/4	37
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & Power 5s.....	112	114	112	114	37

BONDS.

Week Ended Aug. 24.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
New York, Ontario & Western ref. 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	1
New York, Susquehanna & Western ref. 5s.....	115	115	115	115	3
Norfolk & Western ext. & Imp. 6s.....	131	131	131	131	6
Norfolk & Western, New River 6s.....	134	134	134	134	86
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.....	102	102 1/4	102 1/4	102 1/4	17
Northern Pacific 3s.....	71 1/4	72	71 1/4	72	48
Northern Pacific prior lien 4s.....	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	104 1/4	8
Northern Pacific Terminal 6s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	10
Oregon Railroad & Navigation 4s.....	108	108	108	108	1
Oregon Short Line consol. 5s.....	117 1/4	117 1/4	117 1/4	117 1/4	1
Oregon Short Line 1st 6s.....	125 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2	301
Peoria & Eastern income.....	65	70	65	70	74
Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago 1st 7s.....	132 1/4	132 1/4	132 1/4	132 1/4	10
Reading general 4s.....	95 1/4	95 1/4	95 1/4	95 1/4	10
Richmond & Danville 5s.....	122	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	1
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.....	101	101	101	101	1
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg con. 5s.....	127 1/4	127 1/4	127 1/4	127 1/4	40
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.....	116 1/4	117	116 1/4	117	1
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unif. & ref. 4s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	35
St. Louis & San Francisco general 5s.....	114 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	114 1/4	105
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.....	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	97 1/4	33
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.....	76 1/4	77	75 1/4	77	8
St. Paul, Minn. & Man. Dakota ext. 6s.....	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	116 1/4	27
St. Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.....	82 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	82 1/4	51
South Carolina & Georgia 1st 5s.....	108 1/4	108 1/4	108 1/4	108 1/4	10
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.....	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	8
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.....	99 1/4	99 1/4	99 1/4	99 1/4	10
Southern Railway 5s.....	117	117 1/4	116 1/4	117 1/4	14
Southern Railway, St. Louis Div. 4s.....	98	98	98	98	3
Standard Rope & Twine 5s.....	58	58	58	58	6
Standard Rope & Twine income.....	8 1/2	9	8 1/2	9	2
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Tenn. Div. 6s.....	109	109	109	109	3
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.....	119	119	119	119	5
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.....	84	84	84	84	6
Union Pacific 1st 4s.....	104 1/4	105	104 1/4	105	58
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	2,440
Wabash 1st 5s.....	118	118	117 1/4	117 1/4	2
Wabash debenture, Series B.....	90 1/4	90 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	2,271
West Shore 4s.....	113 1/4	113 1/4	113	113	3
Wheeling & Lake Erie consol. 4s.....	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	92 1/4	6
Wisconsin Central general 4s.....	87 1/4	88 1/4	87 1/4	88 1/4	28
Total sales.....					\$9,996,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 24, 1901.

United States 3s, coupon..... 108 1/4 | 108 1/4 | 108 1/4 | 108 1/4 | 14 1/4

STATE BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 24, 1901.

Alabama currency funding 4s..... 109 | 109 | 109 | 109 | 7

Louisiana consolidated 4s..... 106 1/2 | 106 1/2 | 106 1/2 | 106 1/2 | 3

Total sales..... \$10,000

Grand total..... \$10,019,500

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901.

	Highest	Lowest	Last Sale
U. S. 2s, 1890, reg.....	106 1/4	June 6	106 1/4
U. S. 2s, 1890, coupon.....	106 1/4	Jan. 17	106 1/4
U. S. 4s, 1897, reg.....	114 1/4	Jan. 10	112 1/4
U. S. 4s, 1897, coupon.....	115 1/4	Mar. 30	112 1/4
U. S. 4s, 1925, reg.....	139	July 9	137
U. S. 4s, 1925, coupon.....	139	Aug. 17	137
U. S. 5s, 1904, reg.....	111 1/4	Mar. 4	110
U. S. 5s, 1904, coupon.....	111 1/4	Jan. 22	109 1/4
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, coupon.....	112	Mar. 22	108 1/4
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, small.....	112	Mar. 29	108 1/4
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, reg.....	111 1/4	Mar. 27	108 1/4
District of Columbia 3-5s.....	105	Apr. 26	128
U. S. of Mexico a. f. 5s.....	97 1/4	Mar. 2	96

STATE BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901.

Where no sale has occurred this year the last price in 1900 is given.							
	Highest.		Lowest.	Last Sale			
Alabama, Class A, 1906.....	J. J.	108 1/4	Apr. 5	108 1/4	Jan. 14	109 1/4	Apr. 15
Alabama, Class B, 1906.....	J. J.	109 1/4				109 1/4	Oct. 6
Alabama, Class C, 1906.....	J. J.	109 1/4	Mar. 30	102 1/2	Feb. 13	103 1/4	Mar. 30
Alabama, Class D, 1906.....	J. J.	109 1/4	Aug. 23	108	Aug. 23	108	Aug. 23
Alabama currency funding ds. J. J.	109	Aug. 17	108 1/4	Aug. 1	108 1/4	Aug. 19	108 1/4
Louisiana consol. ds. 1914.....	J. J.	108	Aug. 17	108 1/4	Aug. 1	108 1/4	Aug. 19
New York consols 4 1/2.....	J. J.	108	Aug. 17	108 1/4	Aug. 1	108 1/4	Aug. 19
North Carolina ds. 1915.....	A. O.	138 1/4	Mar. 14	135	Mar. 14	138 1/4	Mar. 15
Rio Grande 4 1/2.....	J. J.	108	Aug. 17	108 1/4	Aug. 1	108 1/4	Aug. 19
Son. S. 1915.....	J. J.	108	Aug. 17	108 1/4	Aug. 1	108 1/4	Aug. 19
Tenn. Settlement 3 1/2.....	J. J.	96 1/2	Jan. 7	96	Feb. 7	96 1/2	Feb. 7
Virginia 4 1/2.....	J. J.	96 1/2	Jan. 7	96	Feb. 7	96 1/2	Feb. 7
Va. funded debt 3 1/2.....	J. J.	96 1/2	Jan. 7	96 1/4	Jan. 7	96 1/2	Aug. 2

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is a part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

Range for Year 1901.										Range for Year 1901.									
Highest.					Lowest.					Highest.					Lowest.				
A. A. A. A. A. A. A. A. A.										A. A. A. A. A. A. A. A. A.									
Ann Arbor 1st g. 4s. July, 1905.	Q	101	Mar 15	95	Jan 7	97	Aug 23	103	94	Ald. & S. 1st con. gtd. 7s. 1906.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
At. Top. & S. F. gen. 4s. 1905.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
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Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
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Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q	117	Feb 7	116	Jun 27	116	Jun 27	116
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Do registered.	A	104	Mar 15	101	May 1	103	Aug 23	103	94	Do registered.	A	Q							

The following names do not appear in the order in the "Compendium" but are here so placed the name they are given in.

Rail	Road.
Alabama Central	
Alabama Midland	
Albany & Susquehanna	
Allegheny Valley	

[illegible]

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

SECURITIES	Amount Outstanding	Last Dividend	Per Cent.	Date	Bid	Asked
BANKS.						

America	\$1,000,000	8	3 1/2	July 1, 1924	225	270
Am. Exch. Nat.	500,000	3 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	600	600
Astor National	350,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	300	315
Bowery	250,000	6	S	July 1, 1924	300	210
Broadway (Nat.)	1,000,000	6	S	July 1, 1924	305	315
Butch. & Bro's (Nat.)	800,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	115	120
Central Nat.	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	185	195
Chase National	1,000,000	6	S	July 1, 1924	7 1/2	8
Chemical Nat.	450,000	4	Q	July 1, 1924	315	320
Citizens (Nat.)	300,000	25	S	Mar. 1, 1924	4025	4075
City National	10,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	155	165
Colonial	100,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	680	680
Columbia	200,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	310	310
Commerce (Nat.)	10,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	375	380
Corn Exchange	1,400,000	6	S	Aug. 1, 1924	407 1/2	410
Commercial Nat.	300,000	6	S	Aug. 1, 1924	102 1/2	105
East River Nat.	250,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	147	155
Fifth Ward	100,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	150	150
Fifth Avenue	100,000	125	Q	July 1, 1924	3200	3200
First National	10,000,000	125	Q	Mar. 1, 1924	725	750
Fourth National	100,000	3	Q	May 1, 1924	160	160
Hamilton	3,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	250	242
Hamlet	1,000,000	16	S	Apr. 6, 1924	410	430
Harbor Nat.	200,000	2 1/2	S	Feb. 18, 1924	142	142
Hempstead	1,000,000	3	Q	Jun 25, 1924	495	495
Hempstead	700,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 1924	127	135
German Exch.	200,000	6	S	July 1, 1924	315	315
Germania	200,000	16	S	May 1, 1924	500	500
Greenwich	200,000	3	S	May 1, 1924	175	175
Hamilton	200,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	101	101
Hempstead	8,000,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	230	715
Hide & Leather	500,000	...	...	...	...	...
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	10	S	July 1, 1924	575	575
Irving Nat.	500,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	195	205
Leather Mfrs.	600,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	255	265
Liberty National	500,000	...	...	...	...	...
Lincoln National	800,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 1924	910	1120
Manhattan	2,000,000	5	S	Aug. 10, 1924	315	315
Mar. & Pul. Nat.	900,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	255	265
Mechanics' Nat.	2,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	255	275
Mech. & Tr. (Nat.)	400,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	145	145
Mercantile Nat.	1,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	285	285
Merch. Nat.	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	185	195
Metrop. Ex. Nat.	600,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	142	150
Metropolis	300,000	6	S	Dec. 19, 1924	645	645
Mount Morris	250,000	3	...	...	184	192
Mutual	200,000	...	...	...	180	180
Nassau	500,000	4	S	Jan. 1, 1924	195	195
New Amsterdam	250,000	5	S	Jan. 1, 1924	195	195
New York Nat.	2,000,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	320	340
N. Y. County Nat.	200,000	25	S	July 1, 1924	1490	1490
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	300,000	3	S	Feb. 1, 1924	135	135
N. Y. Prod. Exch.	1,000,000	3	S	Jan. 1, 1924	145	160
Ninth National	750,000	2	S	July 1, 1924	80	85
Nineteenth Ward	100,000	3	S	Jan. 1, 1924	150	150
Nor. Amer. (Nat.)	1,000,000	4	S	Jan. 1, 1924	35	35
Oriental	300,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	180	195
Pacific	422,700	2	Q	Aug. 1, 1924	190	200
Park National	2,000,000	7 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	575	610
People's	300,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	270	270
Phenix Nat.	1,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	105	110
Plaza	100,000	...	...	...	495	495
Riverside	100,000	2	Q	July 1, 1924	215	215
Seaboard Nat.	500,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	465	465
Second National	300,000	6	S	July 1, 1924	650	650
Seventh National	300,000	3 1/2	S	Jan. 1, 1924	105	115
Shoe & L. (Nat.)	1,000,000	1	S	July 1, 1924	500	500
State of N. Y.	1,200,000	3	S	May 10, 1924	245	260
Twelfth Ward	200,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	112	112
Twenty-third W'd	100,000	2 1/2	S	Aug. 1, 1924	125	125
Union Square	200,000	3	S	May 23, 1924	295	295
Western Nat.	2,100,000	3	S	Jan. 1, 1924	595	630
West Side	200,000	6	S	Jan. 1, 1924	530	530
Yorkville	100,000	...	...	...	240	240

TRUST COMPANIES.

Atlantic	1,500,000	1 1/2	Q	Jun 24, 1924	290	280
Bowling Green	2,500,000	3 1/2	Q	Jun 24, 1924	180	190
Brooklyn	1,000,000	4	Q	Jun 24, 1924	430	430
Central	1,000,000	15	Q	July 1, 1924	1940	1980
Central Realty	1,000,000	...	...	...	515	550
City	1,000,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	380	415
Colonial	1,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 1924	375	405
Continental	500,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 1924	425	425
Farmers' Loan & Trust	1,000,000	10	Q	July 1, 1924	1490	1525
Fifth Avenue	500,000	6	Q	July 1, 1924	1000	1000
Flatbush	200,000	3	Q	July 1, 1924	170	170
Franklin	1,000,000	3	Q	July 1, 1924	315	325
Guaranty	2,000,000	4	Q	July 1, 1924	680	720
Hamilton	500,000	2	Q	Aug. 1, 1924	310	320
Kings County	500,000	2 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 1924	400	400
Knickerbocker	1,000,000	3 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 1924	700	730
Lawyers' Mtg. In.	1,000,000	...	...	...	185	195
Lawyers' Title In.	2,000,000	13	S	Aug. 1, 1924	305	305
Long Island	500,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 1924	275	275
Manhattan	1,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	460	460
Manufacturers'	500,000	2	Q	Apr. 1, 1924	325	340
Mechanics'	2,000,000	10	Q	July 1, 1924	350	350
Merchants'	300,000	...	...	...	320	320
Metropolitan	1,000,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	500	500
Morton	2,000,000	...	...	...	1125	1300
Nassau	500,000	3	S	Aug. 1, 1924	207	225
N. Y. Life Ins. Co.	1,000,000	20	S	June 1, 1924	1300	1350
N. Y. Security & T.	1,000,000	3	S	Aug. 1, 1924	170	170
North American	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 10, 1924	250	260
People's Trust	1,000,000	1	M	Aug. 1, 1924	345	345
Real Estate	500,000	4	S	July 1, 1924	350	350
Standard	1,000,000	3	S	July 2, 1924	370	370
Title Guar. & Tr.	2,500,000	3	Q	Jun 29, 1924	510	530
Tr. Co. of Amer.	2,500,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	255	270
Union	1,000,000	8	Q	July 10, 1924	1360	1410
U. S. Mtge. & Tr.	2,000,000	5	S	Jan. 1, 1924	445	475
United States	2,000,000	25	S	July 1, 1924	1075	1710
Washington Tr.	500,000	5	S	July 1, 1924	330	330
Williamsburg	700,000	3	S	Jun 29, 1924	200	210

FERRY COMPANIES.

Brooklyn	\$6,500,000	...	...	...	18	20
Hoboken 1st St.	4,100,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	112 1/2	114
N.Y. & East River	750,000	1 1/2	Q	Jun 15, 1924	68	70

SECURITIES	Amount Outstanding	Last Dividend	Per Cent.	Date	Bid	Asked
GAS COMPANIES.						

Do 1st St. 1922	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	96	97
N. Y. & H. & H. Co.	3,500,000	2 1/2	S	June 1, 1924	92 1/2	93 1/2
Do 1st St. 1919	500,000	2 1/2	S	June 1, 1924	92 1/2	93 1/2
10th & 23rd St.	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1, 1924	60	75
Do 1st St. 1919	500,000	2 1/2	S	June 1, 1924	105 1/2	107
Union	8,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 1924	40 1/2	41
Do 1st St. 1925	2,200,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	95	96 1/2

GAS COMPANIES.						
Am. L. & T. Co.	3,703,200	...	...	...	22	25
Do L. & T. Co.	4,882,000	...	...	...	92	95
Bay State (\$50.)	100,000,000	...	...	...	1	1 1/4
Binghamton Gas	450,000	1	S	Jan. 30, 1924	25	31 1/4
Do 1st St. 1948	500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1, 1924	94 1/2	95 1/2
Buffalo City	7,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1, 1924	7 1/2	7 1/2
Do 1st St. 1947	5,800,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1, 1924	7 1/2	7 1/2
Cent. U. S. 1927	3,250,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	100	110
Columbus Gas	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	106	107
Columbus Gas L.	1,000,000	6	S	June 1, 1924	80	85
& Heat	3,063,800	3	S	Jun 15, 1924	90	101 1/2
Do preferred	1,000,000	...	...	...	12	13 1/2
Cons. Gas of N. J.	923,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	80	82 1/2
Do 1st St. 1938	923,000	3	S	May 1, 1924	105	104
Cons Gas (U. S.) bds	900,000	3	S	May 1, 1924	105	104
Denver Gas & Electric	2,650,000	1 1/2	S	Sep. 1, 1924	20	24
Do 1st St. 1940	2,400,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	74	77 1/2
Pt. Wayne bonds	2,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	48	54
Grand Rapids	1,225,000	2 1/2	S	Feb. 1, 1924	104	108
1st St. 1915	1,225,000	2 1/2	S	Feb. 1, 1924	104	108
Indianapolis (\$50.)	2,000,000	2	S	June, 1920	60	68
Do 1st St. 1920	2,750,000	3	S	May 1, 1924	99 1/2	101 1/2
Ind. Nat. & H. bds	800,000	3	S	May 1, 1924	45	50
Jackson Gas (\$50.)	250,000	2	S	July 1, 1924	68	73
Do 1st St. 1927	250,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1, 1924	101	102 1/2
Lafayette bonds	1,000,000	3	S	May 1, 1924	47	50
Logansport & W. Valley bonds	1,750,000	3	S	June 1, 1924	47	50
Madison (Wis.)	100,000	3	S	Apr. 1, 1924	98	102
Deb. scrip	350,000	3	S	Apr. 1, 1924	107 1/2	108 1/2
Do 1st St. 1926	350,000	3	S	Apr. 1, 1924	300	315
Mutual	3,500,000	5	S	July 10, 1924	300	315
New Amsterdam	8,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	107 1/2	108
N. E. Gas & Coke	14,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	56 1/2	57 1/2
Do 1st St. 1937	14,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	56 1/2	57 1/2
N. Y. & E. R. 1st	3,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	113	115
N. Y. & E. R. 2nd	3,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	113	115
Ohio & Ind. bds	2,000,000	3	S	June 1, 1924	48	54
St. Joseph (Mo.)	750,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	95	96
1st St. 1927	750,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	95	96
St. Paul (Minn.)	2,537,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1, 1924	80 1/2	82 1/2
Standard (N. Y.)	5,000,000	1	S	Oct. 1, 1929	130	135
Do preferred	4,285,700	2 1/2	S	Dec. 1, 1929	150	155
Do 1st St. 1920	3,825,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	115	117
Syracuse	1,975,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	18	22
Do 1st St. 1946	1,612,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 1924	90	93
Western (Ind.)	4,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1924	97	90
Do col. r. 1st	8,835,500	2 1/2	S	May 1, 1924	107 1/2	108 1/2

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

On the Stock Exchange for the week ended Saturday, Aug. 24, total transactions included 2,583,261 shares of stock, \$10,019,500 bonds, including \$14,500 Government bonds and \$10,000 State bonds.

In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

STOCKS.			
R. R. & M.	673,937	2,583,261	1,900,524
Bonds	100	100	100
Banks	100	100	100

BONDS.			
R. R. & M.	14,500	\$9,993,000	\$5,353,500
State	10,000	10,000	10,000
Government	15,000	14,500	700

*Decrease.

CLEARING HOUSE COMPARISONS.

The following table gives the aggregate of the exchanges and balances at the New York Clearing House every week for a year past:

Week	Exchanges	Balances
Aug. 24	\$94,504,079	\$44,890,848
Aug. 17	1,028,000,000	54,914,850
Aug. 10	1,148,000,000	54,616,022
Aug. 3	1,183,155,010	78,874,142
July 27	1,251,620,071	67,322,832
July 20	1,382,086,473	82,357,101
July 13	1,591,146,455	86,908,815
July 6	1,135,000,369	64,706,689
June 29	1,515,857,123	64,723,533
June 22	1,537,329,885	92,939,165
June 15	1,549,324,353	87,835,060
June 8	1,177,485,168	61,910,448
May 25	1,481,315,001	67,828,833
May 18	2,180,416,350	92,319,150
May 11	2,583,261,385	103,849,708
May 4	2,494,926,062	71,822,423
April 27	2,187,473,597	84,306,731
April 20	2,104,502,882	76,114,754
April 13	1,763,540	60,964,457
April 6	1,887,724,457	60,986,477
March 30	1,610,110,805	58,432,432
March 23	1,746,810,777	85,282,090
March 16	1,444,714,861	61,670,487
March 9	1,837,967,806	83,601,024
March 2	1,392,316,767	64,934,569
Feb. 23	1,520,720,784	66,525,708
Feb. 16	1,530,023,088	15,117,882
Feb. 9	1,830,997,950	68,728,064
Feb. 2	1,490,597,395	63,308,983
Jan. 26	1,424,272,223	67,276,624
Jan. 19	1,378,943,424	80,361,184
Jan. 12	1,880,927,717	67,008,296
Jan. 5	1,691,516,292	66,596,536
Dec. 29	1,263,046,889	54,613,731
Dec. 22	1,574,182,219	52,122,358
Dec. 15	1,390,727,401	53,183,411
Dec. 8	1,410,930,190	61,610,558
Nov. 24	1,120,853,345	47,471,201
Nov. 17	1,580,539,179	56,616,100
Nov. 10	1,546,582,775	54,659,891
Nov. 3	1,670,094,267	45,296,811
Oct. 27	1,072,849,688	53,350,010
Oct. 20	1,141,687,500	53,273,728
Oct. 13	1,023,592,101	51,768,588
Oct. 6	1,288,230,851	61,610,558
Sept. 29	898,961,743	54,889,111
Sept. 22	836,384,300	43,249,835
Sept. 15	812,622,414	47,270,376
Sept. 8	1,147,620,338	44,471,078
Sept. 1	639,749,332	37,058,450
Aug. 25	659,777,454	44,471,078
Aug. 18	671,308,001	45,452,304

*Five days.

Imports of Specie, New York, Aug. 17 to Aug. 23, 1901.

Steamer	From	Amount
American Gold Coin	La Guayra	\$6,210
Maracibo	Puerto Cabello	6,000
Maracibo	Curacao	258
Philadelphia	Port au Prince	1,400
Mount Vernon	Port au Prince	20,000
American Silver Coin	Adirondack	832
Foreign Gold Coin	Kingston	184
Foreign Silver Coin	Colon	6,890
Gold Bullion	Central America	2,847
Yucatan	Tampico	15,672
Orizaba	Colon	97
Orizaba	Punta Arenas	5,000
Maracibo	La Guayra	300
Albino	Porto Cabello	3,450
Silver Bullion	Tampico	27,151
Yucatan	Yera Cruz	11,329
Total		\$105,100

Specie Exports from the Port of New York from Aug. 19 to Aug. 24, inclusive.

Date	Steamer	Character	Amount
Aug. 19	Yahn	London, S. B.	\$251,030
Aug. 20	Oceanic	London, S. B.	263,885
Aug. 21	Columbia	London, S. B.	124,935
Aug. 22	Lucania	Progreso, G. C.	2,000
Aug. 23	Lucania	London, S. B.	2,000
Total			\$667,850

Too Late for Last Week's Statement.

Aug. 9-Andes	Santa Marta	G. C. (U. S.)	\$1,300
Total			\$669,150

\$669,150.

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1901 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

Closing Aid. Asked.		STOCKS.	Amount Outstand- ing.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.		Last Sale.
Bid.	Askd.				Highest.	Lowest	
175	185	Adams Express	\$12,000,000	June 1, 1901	4	185	May 29
220	230	Albany & Susquehanna	3,500,000	July 1, 1901	3 1/2	91	June 18
80	90	Am. Ag. Chemical pf.	17,044,900	April 1, 1901	3	91	June 18
15	20	American Beet Sugar pf.	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	73	June 11
5 1/2	6 1/2	Am. Bicycle	17,701,500	July 1, 1901	5 1/2	34	April 23
150	160	Am. Bicycle pf.	9,294,900	June 1, 1901	3	35	April 22
30	34	American Coal	1,500,000	Mar. 1, 1901	5	180	Apr. 8
34	38	Am. Cotton Oil pf.	10,138,900	June 1, 1901	3	9 1/4	Jan. 8
68	69 1/2	American District Telegraph	3,845,000	May 15, 1901	1	40	May 3
21 1/2	22 1/2	American Ice	13,327,200	July 15, 1901	1 1/2	77 1/2	March 22
41	45	American Linseed	16,750,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	30 1/2	July 5
27 3/8	28 1/2	American Swift	11,001,700	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	49 1/2	June 8
144	145	Am. Spirits Mfg. Co.	27,883,300	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	27 1/2	Jan. 10
1	1 1/2	American Tobacco	54,500,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	144	June 2
1	1 1/2	At. & Charlotte Air Line	1,700,000	Mar. 6, 1901	8	98	May 9
105	106	Beech Creek	5,895,000	July 1, 1901	1	105	Oct. 31, 1899
1	1 1/2	Boston & N. Y. Air Line pf.	1,425,000	July 1, 1901	2	106 1/4	Nov. 14, 1899
123	124	Burlington, Cnd. Rap. & N.	7,150,000	Aug. 1, 1901	3	123 1/2	Feb. 23
103 1/2	104	Capital Traction	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	103 1/2	Jan. 9
40	42	Central Coal & Coke	1,500,000	July 1, 1901	1	20 1/2	Oct. 13, 1898
127 1/2	128	Chl. Con. Traction	16,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	127 1/2	Apr. 28, 1900
47	48 1/2	Chl. & East Ill. pf.	6,530,700	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	136	May 17, 1901
1	1 1/2	Chl. Great Western pf., B.	9,489,000	July 1, 1901	2	56	March 14
1	1 1/2	Chicago Stock Yards	6,900,000	July 1, 1901	2	42	Jan. 3
1	1 1/2	Chicago Stock Yards pf.	21,403,300	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	102 1/2	May 22, 1897
114	115	Chicago Union Traction	20,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900	1 1/2	117	July 15, 1901
114	116	Chicago Un. Trac. pf.	12,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900	1 1/2	117	July 15, 1901
114	115	Cleveland & Wheeling	8,000,000	July 20, 1901	1 1/2	117	July 15, 1901
114	115	C. C. & St. L. pf.	10,000,000	July 20, 1901	1 1/2	117	July 15, 1901
114	115	Col. Coal & I. Dev.	6,500,000	July 20, 1901	1 1/2	117	July 15, 1901
114	115	Col. Coal & I. Dev. pf.	6,500,000	July 20, 1901	1 1/2	117	July 15, 1901
123	124	Colorado Fuel & Iron pf.	2,000,000	Aug. 21, 1901	4	142 1/2	Apr. 20
123	124	Colorado Midland	8,420,300	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	118	Mar. 10
123	124	Colorado Midland pf.	4,554,800	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	118	Mar. 10
160	165	Commercial Cable Mfg.	13,333,300	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	118	Mar. 10
62	65	Consolidated Coal	10,250,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	63	Aug. 2, 1900
1	1 1/2	Cruible Steel	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	27 1/2	Feb. 15
1	1 1/2	Cruible Steel pf.	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	64	Mar. 18
69	70	Denver & Southwest	3,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901	1 1/2	71	June 27
69	70	Denver & Southwest pf.	2,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901	1 1/2	71	June 27
120	125	Des Moines & Ft. Dodge pf.	763,500	Aug. 1, 1901	7	130	Apr. 1
1	1 1/2	Detroit City Gas	4,825,500	May 15, 1901	2 1/2	92	May 11
405	410	Eight Avenue	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	3 1/2	405	Mar. 21
88	92	Erie Tel. & Tel.	10,000,000	Jan. 14, 1901	1 1/2	88	Dec. 30, 1894
1	1 1/2	Evans & Terre Haute pf.	1,284,000	Apr. 16, 1901	2 1/2	85	Apr. 17, 1901
2	2 1/2	Fort Worth & D. C.	2,555,000	Mar. 15, 1898	2	38	Apr. 20
1	1 1/2	Fort Wth. & Rio Grande	3,108,100	Mar. 15, 1898	2	38	Apr. 20
101 1/2	102	Gas & Electric, Bergen Co.	2,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	101 1/2	June 19
50 1/2	51	Gold & Stock Telegraph	5,000,000	Feb. 1, 1901	3	50 1/2	Apr. 9
112	113	Green Bay & Western	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901	3	112	Jan. 11
112	113	H. B. Claffin Co.	3,829,100	July 15, 1901	2	112	Jan. 11
112	113	H. B. Claffin 1st pf.	2,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	112	Jan. 11
112	113	H. B. Claffin 2d pf.	2,570,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	112	Jan. 11
100	105	Hawaiian Sugar	10,000,000	Aug. 26, 1901	50	100	Apr. 15
102	103	Homestead Mining	21,000,000	Aug. 26, 1901	2	102	Apr. 15
36	38	Ill. Central	10,000,000	Apr. 2, 1900	1 1/2	36	Apr. 15
36	38	International Silver pf.	5,107,500	Apr. 2, 1900	1 1/2	36	Apr. 15
30	35	Keokuk & Des Moines	2,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	50	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Keokuk & Des Moines pf.	1,224,000	Jan. 1, 1900	50	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Keokuk & Western	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Kingston & Pembroke	2,004,300	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Kingston & Pembroke pf.	1,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 1st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 2d pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 3d pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 4th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 5th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 6th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 7th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 8th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 9th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 10th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 11th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 12th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 13th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 14th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 15th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 16th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 17th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 18th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 19th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 20th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 21st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 22nd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 23rd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 24th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 25th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 26th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 27th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 28th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 29th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 30th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 31st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 32nd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 33rd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 34th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 35th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 36th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 37th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 38th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 39th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 40th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 41st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 42nd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 43rd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 44th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 45th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 46th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 47th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 48th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 49th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 50th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 51st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 52nd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 53rd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 54th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 55th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 56th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 57th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 58th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 59th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 60th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 61st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 62nd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 63rd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 64th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 65th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 66th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 67th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 68th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 69th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 70th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 71st pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 72nd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 73rd pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 74th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 75th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 76th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 77th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 78th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Feb. 13
30	35	Lincoln & Penn. 79th pf.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1		

AUG

United States Trust Company of New York
45 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$11,265,579.09

This Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon. Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

JOHN A. STEWART, President.
D. WILLIS JAMES, Vice-President.
JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-President.
HENRY L. THOMAS, Secretary.
LOUIS G. HAMPTON, Assistant Secretary.

TRUSTEES:
Samuel Sloan, William H. Macy, Jr.,
D. Willis James, Wm. D. Sloane,
John A. Stewart, Gustav H. Schwab,
John Harbo Rhodes, Frank Lyman,
Anson Phelps Stokes, George F. Victor,
John Crosby Brown, James Stillman,
Edward Cooper, John Claflin,
W. Bayard Cutting, John J. Phelps,
Charles S. Smith, John S. Kennedy,
Wm. Rockefeller, D. O. Mills,
Alexander E. Orr, Lewis Cass Ledyard,
Marshall Field.

CITY TRUST CO
OF NEW YORK.
36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$1,000,000
(Entirely invested in City of New York Bonds.)
SURPLUS \$1,000,000

OFFICERS:
Jas. Ross Curran, President.
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.
George H. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.
Arthur Perry, Secretary.
Walter W. Lee, Asst. Secretary.

DIRECTORS:
John D. Crimmins, Henry O. Havemeyer,
Frank H. Flint, Roscoe B. Parsons,
George H. Sheldon, Albert G. Jendryke,
Edward E. Ryer, William H. Gileman,
Peter Buehler, George W. Perkins,
William H. Hall, Jr., Eugene Kelly,
James D. Loring, Edwin Verelst, Jr.,
William R. Grace, Elverson R. Chapman,
Hugh Kelly, Charles V. Farnes,
Charles W. Morse, Frank R. Lawrence,
Jas. Ross Curran.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO
OF NEW YORK,
No. 30 Nassau Street.
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits.
\$1,000,000.

DESIGNATED LEGAL DEPOSITORY.
Allows interest on deposits.
Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian,
Transfer Agent, Registrar, &c.

TRUSTEES:
HENRY C. SWOLES, President.
H. H. CAMMANN, Vice President.
James M. Vazgana, Douglas Robinson,
Charles C. Burke, Charles S. Brown,
Horace S. Ely, George O. De Witt,
Linsend Stewart, Henry K. Pomroy,
Henry Lewis Morris, Percy Chubb,
Edwin A. Cruikshank, Franklin B. Lord,
Charles A. Peabody, Jr., J. Roosevelt Roosevelt,
Charles A. Schermerhorn, Landale Boardman,
James I. Raymond, Harrison E. Gentry,
Joel F. Freeman, Frank S. Witherbee,
HENRY W. REIGLEY, Secretary.

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"ERIE."

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.
Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New York for the week ended Friday last, as compared with the corresponding week last year. In the case of the exports of general merchandise the returns are for the week ended Tuesday:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$8,995,253
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	9,779,774
From Jan. 1, 1901	364,267,770
From Jan. 1, 1900	357,455,065

Exports of General Merchandise.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$9,452,826
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	8,537,737
From Jan. 1, 1901	322,112,841
From Jan. 1, 1900	341,489,330

Imports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$56,381
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	11,531
From Jan. 1, 1901	1,848,349
From Jan. 1, 1900	1,588,326

Exports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$3,260
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	30,627
From Jan. 1, 1901	29,268,781
From Jan. 1, 1900	47,133,514

Net Exports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$19,096
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	27,357,292
From Jan. 1, 1901	45,345,188

Net Imports of Gold.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$53,321
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Imports of Silver.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$48,519
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	54,281
From Jan. 1, 1901	2,432,390
From Jan. 1, 1900	2,513,921

Exports of Silver.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$665,950
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	1,170,595
From Jan. 1, 1901	31,628,815
From Jan. 1, 1900	33,273,495

Net Exports of Silver.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$617,431
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	1,116,314
From Jan. 1, 1901	29,226,445
From Jan. 1, 1900	30,457,874

Total Imports of Specie.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$108,100
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	65,812
From Jan. 1, 1901	4,299,333
From Jan. 1, 1900	4,403,947

Total Exports of Specie.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$512,331
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	2,012,222
From Jan. 1, 1901	60,707,737
From Jan. 1, 1900	80,407,009

Total Net Exports of Specie.

Week ended Aug. 23, 1901	\$407,231
Week ended Aug. 24, 1900	1,135,410
From Jan. 1, 1901	56,426,798
From Jan. 1, 1900	76,933,952

FIDELITY-TRUST CO.,
NEWARK, N. J.
Capital, \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 1,477,212.92

Allows interest on daily balances of \$1 000 and over, subject to check at sight; interest running from the date of deposit until date of withdrawal.

Loans money upon accepted Collateral and Real Estate Mortgage. Has every facility for securing for the investor desirable Mortgages, Railroad, Traction, Gas and Electric securities.

UZAL H. McCARTER, President.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Vice-President.
JEROME TAYLOR, 2d Vice-President and Trust Officer.
FREDERICK W. EGNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1829

THE CALLATTIN NATIONAL BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL \$1,000,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS 1,900,000

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FREDERICK D. TAPPEN, President.
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, Vice-President.
SAMUEL WOOLVERTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
FREDERICK D. TAPPEN, ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, ADRIAN ISLIN, JR., HENRY I. BARBEY, THOMAS DEWEY, W. EMLEN ROOSEVELT, FREDERIC W. STEVENS, CHAS. A. PEABODY, JR.

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BANKERS,
27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK.
Transact a general banking business, act as fiscal agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies. Execute commission orders and deal in
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Members of New York Stock Exchange
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BANKERS,
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Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.
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BANKERS,
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San Luis Potosi Electrical Co.
6% FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,
TO NET 6%.
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P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
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"All the News
That's Fit to Print."

VOL. L., NO. 16,111.

HOWISON ASKS, IT IS SAID, TO BE RELIEVED

Does Not Wish to Serve Upon
Schley Court of Inquiry.

Influenced to Take This Step by As-
sistant Secretary Hackett's Course
—Sampson May Not Testify.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26.—There is a rumor current in official circles that Rear Admiral Howison has written a letter to the Navy Department requesting to be relieved from service on the Schley Court of Inquiry. This, because of the implied objections Rear Admiral Schley has made to his serving. No confirmation of this report can be obtained at the Navy Department.

Some of Admiral Schley's friends insist that such a letter must have been written, and that Howison has been forced to ask for relief in consequence of the peculiar course adopted by Assistant Secretary Hackett, in dealing with Schley's requests for him.

An officer in discussing the attitude of the Navy Department, said to-night: "The invitation to scrutinize the list of Admirals suggested for the Court was made by the Navy Department. It did not come from Schley. There was no limitation to the term in which the privilege of scrutiny could be exercised. Schley did not ascertain that there was reasonable cause for inquiry about Howison, until after he had expressed himself as satisfied with his appointment."

The same officer directed attention to what seemed to him to be a dead-lock so far as proposed change in the court was concerned.

"You see," said he, referring to the correspondence between Rear Admiral Schley and Assistant Secretary Hackett, "that the Assistant Secretary discussed with Schley the question of reference to Howison of the newspaper interview, and that he decided to dispose of the matter in the way he saw fit."

"When Rear Admiral Schley, with what seems to me to be very dignified and proper language, suggested that the objects of one of his letters had been clouded by the Assistant Secretary, the protest was sent to the Court of Inquiry, for the same reason that the other letters had been sent there."

To be consistent, if Rear Admiral Howison should ask to be relieved, it would be necessary to let the letter stand, thus preventing any action upon Schley's protest until the court was organized. It seems to me that just now there is no one with authority left to accord to Rear Admiral Schley the opportunity of presenting his protest.

As officer of the navy, who is very friendly to Howison, the matter would, however, not discuss the case as a controversy, but to-day that his information is in the hands of the court, and Rear Admiral Sampson could serve as a witness before the court.

"I am told," he said, "that Sampson is in such delicate health that he cannot be permitted to testify. It is not probable, however, that the strain that would be imposed upon him by the court, I can see that it will be most important to have him present as a witness, in order that much more gossip hitherto attributed to him shall be cleared up."

"It is my opinion that some of his partisans may have done him a great deal of injury by representing him as a man who is not to be trusted. It is my opinion that the burden of the case should be placed upon the shoulders of those who have made his story it may be helpful to all concerned."

The Navy Department has written a letter to Capt. Forsyth asking for an explanation of the interview with him bearing upon the approaching inquiry into Admiral Schley's conduct in the Spanish war, published to-day. If Capt. Forsyth should refuse to answer the question, the matter would be dropped. If he should admit it and ask for a court of inquiry, the verdict of three officers would be necessary to justify a reprimand to him.

\$25,000 FOR NURSING UNCLE.

Morristown (N. J.) Woman Who Did It

Remembered in His Will.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 26.—Mrs. William Shear, wife of a fireman employed by the Lackawanna Railroad, who lives in Water Street, today received word that she had been left \$25,000 by her uncle, who lived in Syracuse, N. Y.

Several years ago Mrs. Shear, who was visiting her husband here during a severe illness, and when he was convalescent she started for home, after being promised a handsome price for her future time. The lawyers who informed Mrs. Shear of her unexpected wealth, are Mr. Smith, who are settling the estate of the deceased.

CHICAGO'S TAX RATE.

Settlement of It Waits Upon a Supreme Court Decision.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—No attempt will be made to figure the rate of taxation for this year until the Supreme Court has passed upon the legality of the July law fixing the per cent limit on property taxes. The Knott Knott of the Board of Review to that effect yesterday.

To bring the question to an issue the County Attorney is preparing a case which will be taken to the Supreme Court as soon as possible.

Dr. Harris was born in Philadelphia in 1838, and was educated in the schools of that city and at Wesleyan University. He received degrees from Bowdoin College and the University of Maryland. For some time he was Director of experiment sta-

tion of the United States Department of Agriculture. He resigned that position to become President of Maine University.

A year ago he was chosen President of the National Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations. Dr. Harris is a prominent layman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and has been a member of the National Association of the Sons of the American Revolution.

The late Jacob T. Tomlin left several millions for the erection and maintenance of new college buildings, which are now being erected upon a beautiful plateau on the heights above Fort Deposit, overlooking the Susquehanna River. The Institute for Maryland Girls and Boys is now situated in the town. It will be several years before all the new buildings are completed.

*FALL RIVER DIVIDENDS.

An Average of 1.11 Per Cent. Paid During Last Quarter—Ten Companies Pass Dividends.

Special to The New York Times.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 26.—The quarterly dividend list prepared by Hartford & Co. shows the payment for the past quarter of \$26,550 on a capitalization of \$2,301,000, or an average of 1.11 per cent. Compared with the preceding quarter it is a decrease of 26.100 of 1 per cent, and with the corresponding quarter of last year a decrease of 64-100.

Ten corporations passed their dividends this quarter, as compared with four in the preceding quarter, and three in the corresponding quarter last year. Those that passed were: Fall River Manufacturing, Merchants, Metcalf, Wagon, Robeson, Shaw, Slade, Stafford, Thompson, and Westcott Mills.

All of these mills, except the Osborn No. 2, are wound up to make narrow printing cloths, for which there has been great demand at favorable prices. They all signed an agreement to curtail production four weeks during the quarter.

In view of the fact that the trade for six months past, and the great losses which some of the corporations have sustained, the showing is a record. The mills that have been equipped to make wide fabric goods have been unable to sell their own, while those which are still in the process of renovation or decay have been unable to meet the pace that has been set.

HEAVIEST LAKE CARGO.

Steamer Enters Conneaut Harbor with Record-Breaking Tonnage—August Shipping Remarkable.

Special to The New York Times.

ASHTABULA, Ohio, Aug. 26.—This morning the steamer Sir William Edenborn entered the harbor of Conneaut, fifteen miles east of Cleveland, with a cargo of iron ore aggregating 7,380 tons. This was fifty-eight tons greater than the heaviest tonnage heretofore recorded on the chain of great lakes.

The previous record was held by the steamer Isaac L. Ellwood, which arrived at Ashtabula Harbor with a cargo of iron ore weighing 7,322 tons. The size of the ore cargoes at present are notable. Sixteen months ago when the steamer Sir William Edenborn Harbor during the first ten days of the month, more than 6,000 tons, and practically all of the remainder were more than 5,000 tons.

STORM DAMAGE IN ILLINOIS.

Peach Orchards Destroyed, Telephone and Telegraph Systems Destroyed.

Special to The New York Times.

CENTRALIA, Ill., Aug. 26.—A windstorm and cloudburst did thousands of dollars of damage in Centralia last night. The wind destroyed peach orchards and 15,000 bushels of peaches are lying on the ground near the city.

In the city the telephone and electric light systems are wrecked, and shade trees by the hundreds blown down. Streets blocked. The colored Baptist Church, which was a handsome structure, was damaged by falling trees. The rainfall was 1.15 inches.

COPPER MINE CLOSED.

Order that No More Ore Shall Be Removed from the Minnie Healey Plant at Present.

Special to The New York Times.

HELENA, Mont., Aug. 26.—The Supreme Court to-day ordered that no more ore be removed from the Minnie Healey Mine in Butte until the court has decided the application of the Boston and Montana Company for an injunction pending an appeal from Judge Harney's noted decision in the case.

The hearing upon the application for the injunction will be held on Wednesday. The hearing upon the motion for an increase in the bond in the Pennsylvania case was also continued until Wednesday. Both continuances were granted by the court upon the showing made that the leading counsel for F. A. Heinze could not be present before that day.

This is the now celebrated case wherein the Amalgamated Copper Company charges that Judge Harney was unduly influenced to decide in favor of Heinze. The case involves property to the value of \$10,000,000 worth of property is involved in litigation between Heinze, largely through the influence of Mrs. Ada N. Brackett, alleged to have been an employee of Heinze's.

A BOY PREACHER'S SUCCESS.

"Jack" Cooke Draws Crowds to the Ocean Grove Auditorium.

Special to The New York Times.

OCEAN GROVE, Aug. 26.—A fifteen-year-old boy, Jack Cooke, of England, preached again this evening in the Auditorium, and will do so every night this week. The boy has been preaching for four years. He began in Manchester, England, his birthplace, where his father, a dead, was pastor of a Methodist church.

His father, an elder brother, who is now in the United States, assisted the boy in the meetings. This evening the audience selected the text, "The word of the Lord came to John the Baptist, and he said, 'I have been commanded to baptize you with water, but he will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and fire.'"

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SHAMROCK'S OCEAN SPIN

Cup Challenger Found Light Winds
and Only Stretched Sails.
WILL HAVE EVERY-DAY TRIALS

New Sails to be Tested—Sir Thomas Lipton Denies Story of Treachery in Last Cup Race.

Sir Thomas Lipton's cup challenger Shamrock II yesterday had her second sail stretching spin and her first off Sandy Hook, where she soon is to race for the America's Cup, attended by but little company. Besides her regular crew, the steam yacht Erin and the press yacht Wanda, there were only a few tug and mud-scoops present.

It was a disappointing day for Shamrock's standpoint, for through the six hours that the yacht was out there was only wind enough to give her decent average way. Her sails trimmed better and set better than at her first trial, however, there being a marked improvement in the set of her big mainsail. All the looseness had been taken out of the leech by means of the three battens inserted in the pockets provided, and the head sails seemed to set better than before.

Whenever there was breeze enough properly to fill the sails, the yacht moved off at quite a lively clip, making less fuss in the water than any of the former challengers. Her sailors showed ability in the handling of the sails, and the indications are that they will make a very creditable showing when the real work comes in a stiff breeze and a seaway.

The Shamrock got under way from her mooring in Sandy Hook Bay at 10:30 A. M. and proceeded slowly under sail. Sandy Hook Lightship, the carrier vessel, the mainmast, a working gaff topsail, a stay-sail, a jib, and a baby jib topsail. The water was very light from the northward and the water was smooth.

At 12 o'clock, half a mile west of Sandy Hook Lightship, the yacht was ordered to proceed slowly under sail. The Shamrock was ordered to proceed slowly under sail. The Shamrock was ordered to proceed slowly under sail.

At 4:05 the balloon jib topsail was taken in, also all the head sails. The Erin's crew passed a towline to the Shamrock, and at 4:15 she was taken in tow for the first time. She arrived at her mooring and made fast to it at 4:30.

Sir Thomas Lipton, when seen on board the Erin after the first trial, was well satisfied with today's work, considering the light wind we had. There is a great deal to be learned from the trial, and we intend to take the Shamrock out every day. We shall start again tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Some more light sails came from the other side today by the steamer. Sir Thomas Lipton is to be able to try them.

Referring to a dispatch from the West, in which B. F. Wade, a fellow-passenger on the Erin, is quoted as saying that the latter told him that two years ago he was sold out by one of his crew, of the Shamrock, Sir Thomas Lipton said: "It is not true. I never said such a thing. The story is absolutely without foundation."

Capt. Eldert O. Smith of the police boat Patrol paid Sir Thomas Lipton an official visit as soon as the yacht came to anchor. At the invitation of the Shamrock's owner, Capt. Smith will bring to New York the Erin, which is owned by the latter. John D. Crimmins, and a party of friends, will be on board the Erin.

CONSTITUTION AT BRISTOL.
New Cup Yacht Will Be Overhauled for Coming Trials.

BRISTOL, R. I., Aug. 26.—The Constitution came up from Newport this afternoon at 4 o'clock under mainsail, clubtopsail, forestaysail, and jib, as far as Sandy Point Light, for the purpose of enabling the designer, who was on board, to see what changes aloft were necessary before she entered the trial on Saturday over the Brenton's Reef course.

The wind was light from the northeast, with a few gusts, and the yacht was well luffed up to the wind and the Mount Morrish towed her over to her anchorage, a distance of four miles. The Constitution was in Newport, but will be here from today to day as the work of overhauling progresses. The Constitution will be in Newport, but will be here from today to day as the work of overhauling progresses.

NEWPORT'S GOLF TOURNEY.
Long Entry List Has Caused Difficulty to Prizes Originally Offered.

Special to The New York Times.
NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—The annual tournament on the Newport Golf Club will begin tomorrow morning, and continue through the week, concluding on Saturday. Three events originally were offered for the tournament, the President's Cup, an consolation Cup, offered by Nathaniel Thayer, and a handicap offered by the Greens Committee. The number of entries has been so large that the committee today announced another cup to be played for by the players with the third sixteen scores in the opening competition.

The first day's play will be thirty-six holes, medal play, open to all entries, the first sixteen best scores to qualify for further competition for the President's Cup, the second sixteen for the first consolation, and the third sixteen for the second consolation cup. On Friday the competition for the handicap will be played over thirty-six holes, the handicap to be limited to fourteen in medals.

A gold medal will be given by the club to the player who hands in the best score for thirty-six holes made in any medal play competition. There have been seventy-one entries for the tournament, and Messrs. Frederick P. Dunham and Victor Newman, the Greens Committee were kept busy all the afternoon tabulating the entries and making the drawings for the first day's play. The entries and drawings being as follows:

Grenville Kane and C. D. Burt, W. Clarke and M. S. Campbell, C. W. Talbot and T. P. Batelle, E. M. Byers and O. Perin, G. L. Cooke and M. J. S. Tooker and H. F. Bunk, L. T. Burden and H. L. Gaw, W. T. Stein and Charles Hitchcock, H. H. Houghton and H. H. Houghton, and E. H. Hicks, Roderick Terry, J. F. and E. B. F. Byers and W. P. Compton, W. C. Lee and H. R. Dyer, F. P. and A. T. Kemp, N. Thayer and A. Jay, J. B. Biddle, P. Pierson and W.

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Southern Cycle Racer Beat All
in Fifteen-Mile Race.
WON EASILY FROM NELSON

Victor Finished 1:22.45 Ahead of Best
Time for the Distance, in Madison Square Garden.

Robert Walthour, the Atlanta (Ga.) cyclist, gave a demonstration of his remarkable pace-following ability by lowering the indoor pace records from one to fifteen miles, inclusive, in his match race with John Nelson of Chicago, in the Madison Square Garden last night, and incidentally defeating Nelson by over fourteen laps, or almost a mile and a half. The records from one to eight miles were only a week old, having been made by "Jimmy" Michael of Wales on Monday morning. On Monday day of last week in a match with Floyd A. McFarland, Michael, however, slowed up when his victory was assured, but Walthour was out to break records, and did not ease his speed from start to finish.

Walthour rode the first mile in 1:37.2-5, beating Michael's record of 1:32.2-5 by just 15 seconds, and his second mile was 27.1-5 seconds better than Michael's record. He then averaged about half a minute ahead of the record for a few miles, but after the sixth mile began to increase the margin. The seventh mile was ridden in 1:33.3-5 and this speed was maintained to the finish, where he was 1:22.4-5 ahead of the record of 2:32.2-5, making it in 2:19.3-5.

Nelson rode gamely, but was hopelessly outclassed, and lost ground from the very start. He was 50 yards behind at the end of the second mile and his second mile pace was brought out, to which he changed in the fourth mile. It was a change for the worse, and before the end of that mile he was lapped by Walthour. The other machine was brought back, but it did not break the record. In the fifth mile, making seven and a half in all, before another wheel could be brought and he could get back in the race.

From that time on, the race was a mere formality. Walthour's record breaking. He lapped Nelson again in the seventh, eighth, tenth, twelfth, and thirteenth miles, and in the fifteenth mile, Nelson's motor gave out entirely in the fourteenth mile and he finished without pace.

The other events included a half-mile novice race, won by A. H. Blair of New York; a half-mile open race, won by George C. Schriber of the Harlem Wheelmen, and a close finish, Joseph Nelson, brother of John Nelson, rode five miles, motor paced, but did not break the record. In the third place was given to the latter, who in reality did not finish at all on account of a collision. Summary:

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In This Era

of shoddy tailoring you can seldom
tell what a garment is until you've
seen it, and then you don't know
its wearing qualities. Here, how-
ever, you need have no doubts, for
we hate "trash" rather worse
than you do, and the trashiest kind
of trash is cheap clothing.

Burnham & Phillips
Custom Tailoring Only.
Complete Court Annex, 119 Nassau St.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

SOUTH SHORE ROAD PLANS.

Arthur L. Meyer, President of the South Shore Railway Company, said yesterday that, as the result of his purchase of the South Shore Railway, he now controlled over 75 per cent of the stock, and that the road would have new negotiations and the road-bed be rehabilitated.

He stated further that the line would be built through to Lewis, and also confirmed the announcement that resolutions had been adopted, authorizing the issue of bonds of the company, and that arrangements are already completed whereby the Dominion Securities Company will take all the funds necessary to settle the entire outstanding indebtedness of the South Shore Railway Company.

J. F. Cassell Leaves Baltimore & Ohio.
BALTIMORE, Aug. 26.—J. F. Cassell, who has been division engineer of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad for more than twenty years, has resigned to accept the position of Chief Engineer of the Elgin, Joliet and Eastern and the Chicago, Lake Shore and Eastern Railroads, with headquarters at Chicago. He leaves the Baltimore & Ohio on September 1, and will be succeeded at Baltimore by E. P. Mobley, now the Division Engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who has been promoted to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Mobley's transfer.

New York and Susquehanna's Report.
The New York and Susquehanna and Western, controlled by the Erie Railroad, issued its annual report yesterday. For the fiscal year ending June 30 last the report shows an increase in net earnings of \$77,227, and in net receipts of \$98,101. Operating expenses show a decrease resulting mainly from retrenchment in the purchase of new equipment. The report also shows that the company will receive from the city of New York through the refusal of the city to allow the company to operate a waterway of excursion trains to Echo Lake, which has been bought by Newark for its water supply.

Paul Morton to Succeed C. M. Hays?
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 26.—A private dispatch received here states that Second Vice President Paul Morton of the Atchafalaya and San Joaquin River Railroad has been tendered the position of President of the Southern Pacific, succeeding C. M. Hays. Credence is attached to the story, but it is not yet confirmed. It is said that a confirmation has come from Wall Street.

Central of Georgia Railroad Divided.
SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 26.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Central of Georgia Railroad Company a dividend of 5 per cent was declared on the first preferred income bonds, payable Oct. 1.

Brief Railroad Items.
The denial of James T. Harahan of the Illinois Central, that the Presidency of the Southern Pacific had been offered to him, stated fresh rumors about the probable success of Charles M. Hays, the latest candidate mentioned is Paul Morton, Vice President of the Atchafalaya, Topeka, and Santa Fe. No information was obtainable yesterday as to who the successor would be.

Wall Street was inclined to believe yesterday that the petition of the Bush Warehouse Company to have closed the streets between Forty-second and Fifty-first Streets, South Brooklyn, along the water front, had some chance of success. The latest candidate mentioned is Paul Morton, Vice President of the Atchafalaya, Topeka, and Santa Fe. No information was obtainable yesterday as to who the successor would be.

Shipping of Bees by Mail.
Each Queen is Accompanied by a Score of Workers—Thriving Trade in the Busy Insects.

A reader of The New York Times has expressed surprise at the story of queen bees being shipped through the mails and the fact that some of the postal clerks were stung by bees which escaped from boxes which had been imperfectly secured.

The reader in a letter cited authorities to show that queen bees do not sting, as a rule. This is the accepted theory as to all queen bees, and it is also accepted as true from long experience that the working bees can do considerable execution with their stings.

With each queen bee sent through the mail there are from ten to twenty workers placed in the same box, and it was these workers that made it unpleasant for the postal clerks, and not "that some mischievous person had put a wasp in a queen's cage."

Several men are engaged in shipping queen bees through the mails from New York City. One of them, J. J. Stringham, alone sends from 5,000 to 6,000 each year to all parts of the United States, as well as to Cuba and Jamaica. Several times he has shipped them as far away as Australia.

The method of packing queens for shipment is interesting. A block of wood, about 4 inches long, 1 1/2 inches wide and one-half inch deep, is used. Into this block three circular chambers are bored, which open into each other. The queen is placed in the middle chamber, and a piece of wire netting is securely fastened over the top of the block, so that the queen is held in place and cannot escape.

When a package is thus prepared the queen is placed in the middle chamber, and a piece of wire netting is securely fastened over the top of the block, so that the queen is held in place and cannot escape. The package is then placed in a box, and the box is sealed.

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Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store News for today

Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

Reading That Pays

There is no better reading than *good* advertising. Good advertising is always true and interesting. False or dull advertising is impertinent. It is also foolish and wasteful.

Why should you be asked to expend your time upon an advertiser's stupid drive? And there are advertisers who will waste good money upon sham offerings and printed dullness.

This Store is Always Interesting

Store themes are abundant. It's our own fault if the Store news is dull. And it will not be dull.

FALL MILLINERY

If you wish to know what Paris milliners are doing inquire here. Put the question today and you will be asked to look at large show cases full of just arrived models. They'll answer your question.

An up-to-date Millinery Store is of little account—the only store worth noticing is one that is ahead of time. The *Smart Set* in millinery is prophetic.

It is August. You recall last week's dog days. In the Millinery Store it is October. The Wanamaker model bonnets surround the last arrivals from Paris. Bonnets made entirely of ribbon, bonnets principally made of zephyr wools, felt hats full trimmed to top off tailor-made costumes.

Homeward bound visitors from mountains and the sea can find here and now a collection of trimmed millinery that is truly foretelling.

FALL COSTUMES

Already nimble fingers are making pencils fly upon notes and sketches of the new Autumn wear. Already many novel garments have been sent to wide lying and distant places. Today twenty-eight new models are on view in the second floor cases and this is additional to a window-full of novel garments.

You will be interested in an exquisite

Carriage Coat. It is of the Marie Antoinette style; but that doesn't tell much. The stuff is zibeline cheviot cloth; color, robin's egg blue. It has a monk's hood of Russian lace. Both hood and front are decorated with discs of velvet and buttons of plush and silk. The revers, collar and vest are of stitched velvet, the lining of white Liberty satin. Purely original—its like was never seen before. Price, \$110.

Here is a Street Costume of brown hop-sacking—a humbly-named material that is, however, rich in effect. The jacket is in Eton style, with pointed front. The trimming, which gives the effect of a yoke and outside Raglan sleeve, is of taffeta silk; while the vest, undersleeve and belt are of broadcloth of pastel blue—a most charming combination. A striking feature of the gown is the new clinging serpentine skirt, with a wide flaring flounce, trimmed with taffeta braid and braid ornaments. Price, \$95.

Another Street Costume is of rich black velvet. The cutaway coat is after the style of Louis XV., with a high collar and vest of white corded silk, embroidered with black. The coat is edged with piping of black satin. The gored skirt is trimmed with satin ornaments. Price, \$90.

This Dinner or Evening Gown is worth more than a passing glance. The material of the gown is flowered black grenadine, while the guipure is of black spangled Chantilly lace, and the bodice is covered with lace applique, edged with black and white tulle. The skirt is made with a deep graduated flounce of Chantilly lace and an underskirt of accordion-plaited flounces of white chiffon. A simple color scheme, but possessing a dignity and beauty of much distinction. Price, \$142.

Daily this stock increases in volume and variety. It is rich in tailor-made suits at moderate prices of which the following are illustrations.

At \$20—Suits of cheviot, in black, navy blue and brown; made with high neck Eton collar, vest and belt of velvet; stylishly hanging skirts; well tailored.
At \$22.50—A street suit of Venetian cloth, made with fly front jacket and all silk-lined.
At \$26—A yoke Norfolk suit; waist and skirt trimmed with straps of material and cord of satin; all silk-lined.
At \$34—A broadcloth Eton suit, made with Eton jacket that has vest, revers and high collar; entire suit artistically trimmed with bands of satin and silk-lined throughout.
At \$35—A stylish fly-front suit of cheviot, handsomely tailored and all silk-lined.
Other prices, up to \$127.

Visitors and sight-seers become purchasers, but the visitors' welcome is equally great for such as may purchase and such as may not.

Second floor, Broadway.

Everybody's Magazine

The youngest ten cent periodical and already the leader of its class. More than this—it is beyond its class and has found the dignity of a place heretofore supposed to be exclusive to periodicals at high prices. Lavish expenditure has given free rein to editorial enterprise. Present policy, excellence—a future question.

The first part of

General Funston's Account of the Capture of Aguinaldo

appears in the September Number. The August Number was quickly out of print—the September Number will be equally quick.

Moderately Priced Articles

Of WOMEN'S WEAR

A handful of items, taken at random from this rich stock of women's wearing apparel. First, a hint of neat aprons of white lawn, suitable for maids' wear, then a word of flannelette Petticoats and Dressing Sackies. All moderately priced.

Maids' Aprons—

25c—Of white lawn, 8 styles; some plain with deep hem, some with plaits, some with deep hem and bib, and others trimmed with embroidery.
35c—Of white lawn, 6 styles; with or without bib; some trimmed with embroidery and plaits above, and others with hem-stitched bib and deep hem.

50c—Of white lawn; deep hem; bib and skirt trimmed with embroidery insertion. Many other styles up to \$2.50.

Second floor.

Maids' Aprons and Caps, slightly soiled, at greatly reduced prices: Caps, 10c, were 25c, 35c and 50c. Aprons, 75c and \$1, were \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.

Dressing Sackies—
50c—Of flannelette, in neat stripes, figures and solid colors of light blue, red, pink and white; fitted back, full front; ribbon at neck.
Second floor.

Short Petticoats—
25c—Of flannelette, in checks and neat stripes; yoke band and deep hem.
Basement.

Formerly

A. T. Stewart & Co.

August FURNITURE SALE

Our contract with Our Public on the present Special Furniture Sale ends this month. It is, as you know, or ought to know, a strong, dignified, reasonable and popular movement. It is a strange fact that during this period we make \$50 expended in Furniture do the work of \$75, that \$100 serves for \$150, or \$5 equals \$7.50. But it is as true as it is strange, and as sound as both true and strange.

The sales have been great. Greater than at any former sale. But chances remain especially upon pieces that are not costly. See the list:

\$20 COUCHES for \$12.50

We will make up to order today our regular \$20 sitting-room or bedroom couch for \$12.50. This couch is 6 ft. 5 in. long and 30 in. wide; has best quality steel springs; spring edges all around; made up all hair and covered with a fine quality of velours, in either plain or fancy printed designs; tufted seat and head in small biscuit pattern. Can be had fringed or with ball legs and no fringe. Coverings are in ample variety, and the couches will be made to each individual order. This is the best couch bargain offered this season.

Women's Desks—

A splendid assortment of house desks for women. The very finest medium qualities, low-priced ones. At each price a pronounced value. Two styles for special mention today:

\$6, from \$8—Golden oak in quartered oak finish; drop lid; shaped legs; long outside door; seven compartments and one drawer inside; highly polished. This desk can also be had in imitation mahogany.
\$7, from \$9—Imitation mahogany desks; drop lid; long outside drawer; moulded edge top; French legs; seven compartments and drawers inside; well built and finished. This desk can also be had in golden oak.

Some of the other Desks are priced at \$10, from \$15—Mahogany.
\$8, from \$12—Golden oak.
\$18, from \$26—Golden oak.

\$30, from \$40—Mahogany Art Nouveau.
\$35, from \$45—Mahogany Art Nouveau.
\$37.50, from \$45—Mahogany Louis XV.
\$45, from \$50—Mahogany Art Nouveau.
\$47.50, from \$55—Mahogany Art Nouveau.

The higher priced Desks mentioned are elaborately inlaid, the mahogany work being of the very finest.

Odd Pieces of Furniture—
A word of some pieces mostly in Austrian oak, and on the Dutch Colonial or Mission styles, very popular pieces at remarkably little prices.

\$2, from \$4—Austrian oak bench.
\$2.75, from \$3.50—Imitation mahogany tea table.
\$3, from \$6—Austrian oak bench.

\$3.50, from \$5.50—Austrian oak tabourette.
\$4, from \$6—Austrian oak bench.
\$4, from \$5.50—Austrian oak stool.
\$4.50, from \$9—Austrian oak bookshelves.

Odd Pieces of Furniture—

\$5, from \$7—Austrian oak magazine stand.
\$6, from \$8.50—Black oak hall chair.
\$6, from \$12—Austrian oak smoker's cabinet.

\$8, from \$12—Flemish oak Roman chair.
\$9, from \$12.50—Austrian oak chair, rush seat.
\$8.50, from \$12—Austrian oak arm chair.

\$10, from \$14—Austrian oak arm chair.
\$10, from \$20—Austrian oak smoker's cabinet.
\$12.50, from \$25—Austrian oak bench.

\$15, from \$22.50—Black oak hall chair.
\$15, from \$20—Austrian oak settee.
\$22, from \$30—Flemish settee, rush seat.

\$25, from \$35—Black oak hall chair.
\$26, from \$38—Golden oak hall bench.
\$35, from \$70—Austrian oak hall seat.
\$37.50, from \$48—Flemish hall chair.

Dining Chairs—
Several hundred dining chairs at prices much below regular value. Most of them are odd patterns, not matched up; others arm and side chairs to match.

\$2, from \$2.75—Golden oak side chair, cane seat.
\$3.75, from \$5.25—Golden oak side chair, leather seat.
\$4, from \$5.25—Golden oak arm chair, cane seat.

\$5.50, from \$8.75—Mahogany side chair, leather seat.
\$5.50, from \$11—Austrian arm chair, Spanish leather seat.
\$5.75, from \$8.50—Golden oak arm chair, cane seat.

\$6, from \$7.50—Golden oak arm chair, leather seat.
\$6, from \$9—Golden oak arm chair, leather seat.
\$7, from \$10—Mahogany side chair, leather seat.

\$9, from \$12—Antique oak arm chair, leather seat and back.
Fourth floor.

Fancy Tables—

Hundreds of tables for every purpose. Small or large sizes in all the popular woods. From the finest gold tables or mahogany inlaid designs to the lowest-priced oak bedroom table.

\$2.50, from \$3.50—Golden oak center table.
\$3, from \$5—Golden oak center table.
\$3.50, from \$5.50—Imitation mahogany parlor table.

\$4, from \$6—Imitation mahogany parlor table.
\$4.25, from \$6.50—Golden oak center table.
\$4.50, from \$7—Imitation mahogany parlor table.

\$5, from \$7.50—Imitation mahogany parlor table.
\$5, from \$10—Imitation mahogany parlor table.
\$5.50, from \$11—Mahogany parlor table.

\$5.50, from \$8—Imitation mahogany parlor table.
\$6, from \$9—Golden oak center table.
\$6.50, from \$13—Golden oak center table.

\$8, from \$12—Golden oak center table.
\$10, from \$20—Mahogany center table.
\$11, from \$15—Imitation mahogany parlor table.

\$12, from \$18—Imitation mahogany library table.
\$12.50, from \$20—Mahogany center table.
\$13.50, from \$20—Golden oak library table.

\$19, from \$28—Golden oak library table.
\$20, from \$35—Golden oak card table.
\$22.50, from \$30—Mahogany book table.

\$25, from \$40—Mahogany card table.
\$30, from \$45—Golden oak card table.
\$32, from \$48—Golden oak library table.

\$35, from \$48—Mahogany card table.
\$40, from \$55—Mahogany tea table.
\$45, from \$65—Golden oak library table.

Fourth floor.

More of the

"CAMPBELL" PIANOS

At \$180, Are Here

The first shipment of "Campbell" Pianos went in a trice—as we expected. Today we have received nine more, which we place on sale at the same extraordinarily low price—

One Hundred and Eighty Dollars

This price includes piano and piano-stool. You may make one payment of it, or, if you prefer, pay for it on easy terms: \$10 with your order, the balance at the rate of \$1.50 a week, or \$6 a month, with 4 per cent. interest per annum added.

The "Campbell" Piano is covered both by our own and the maker's guarantee. It has seven and a third octaves; case of mahogany, walnut or oak, and ivory keys. It is mechanically perfect, and in tone not equaled by any piano ever made at its price.

At such figures you cannot afford *not* to own a piano, if you have any love for music.

Piano store, Fifth floor.

Rogers' Extra Silver-Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons

They'll meet you in the Main Aisle—Broadway entrance. We hate it and you don't like it—this selling goods in the Main Aisle. But sometimes it's the only way to make you and the cheapness of things acquainted. They go thus, and with them some stock-cousins, imitation shell combs and barrettes.

Genuine Rogers' Extra-Plate Forks and Spoons—About

Half Price—
Oyster Forks, \$1.35 doz.
Coffee Spoons, \$1 doz.
Orange Spoons, \$1.50 doz.
Tea Spoons, \$1 doz.
Dessert Spoons, \$2 doz.
Pie Knives, 65c
Fish Forks, 85c

Jelly Spoons, 45c
Cream Ladles, 35c
Oyster Ladles, 75c
Soup Ladles, \$1
Sugar Spoons, 20c
Butter Knives, 25c
Sugar Tongs, 35c

Fish Knives, 85c
Children's Sets, 3 pieces, 50c
Also Rogers' Triple-plated Medium and Dessert Knives, \$2.25 doz.
Imitation Shell Combs at Half Price and Less—
Side Combs, 25c and 50c, were 50c to \$1.25.
Pompadour Combs, 25c, were 50c. Barrettes, 10c, were 15c to 25c.
Empire Combs, 25c and 50c, were 50c to \$1.
Chignon Combs, 25c, were 50c.

Main aisle.

The Fifteen Best Selling Popular NOVELS

Authors, critics and the Public must fight out the issues involved in the great general reading of current fiction. It is said we are threatened with a national mental indigestion, and that reading as it goes now will destroy thought. All the same, the Public is both judge, jury and defendant. May it please the Court: The following are the fifteen best selling book lists. Price, \$1 each.

D'El and I. Irving Bacheller
The Crisis. Winston Churchill
Arrows of the Almighty. Owen Johnson
The Potter and the Clay. Maud Howard Peterson

The Puppet Crown. Harold McGrath
Sir Christopher. M. W. Goodwin
The Octopus. Frank Norris
The Manager of the B. & A. V. Kester

J. Devlin, Boss. Francis Williams
Our Friend the Charlatan. Geo. Gissing
Cinderella. S. R. Crockett
When the Land Was Young. Lafayette McLaws

In Search of Mademoiselle. Geo. Gibbs
The Harem of Navarre. Bertha Runkle
The Kidnapped Millionaire. Fred. N. Adams

"PING-PONG" or Table Tennis

Everybody that reads the cable news has read of "Ping-Pong," or Table Tennis, and knows that English society has gone wild over the game. We are ready to introduce its joys to New Yorkers—and are the first to offer the game in complete assortment of styles.

It can be played on any oblong table, and will be hailed with delight as a means of amusement by rain-bound house-parties and, indeed, by everyone who cares for a jolly indoor game.

Three sizes—\$2.50, \$3.75 and \$7.50. Complete, with racquets, balls, net, poles and gey-rope.

Amex Store, 770 Broadway, through Subway.

Concerning Men's Sack Coat SUITS

Fifty per cent. profit to men who will go long on Woolen Suits that all the season have been

FIFTEEN DOLLARS A SUIT

Today every suit of them is reduced to

TEN DOLLARS

Our own excellent clothing—that means much, very much. New suits. It's the usual story, a quick loss for the season's round-up, room scarce, Fall goods coming! The Public is our landlord. Low prices for quick space. Rent is high, but we stand it.

Included are fancy cheviots and blue and black serge suits. The offering means that the man who buys a suit now can wear it a month or six weeks of early Fall, and then have a practically new suit to put by for next Summer—at a saving of \$5. Think it over.

There is also a round-up of vests—some fancy, others that have wandered away from their suits—mostly small sizes—\$1 each.

Men's White Dress SHIRTS

35c each, 3 for \$1

There's still an opportunity for men who wear shirts of sizes 15½ to 17 to supply their needs in white dress shirts at this extraordinarily low price. They were made for us by one of the best shirtmakers in Troy—are well made, amply cut, and carefully laundered. Body is of good muslin; bosom of 3-ply linen, with single or double plaits and eyelets; open in back; and in two lengths of sleeves.

Remarkably goods shirts at a remarkably little price—35 cents each, or 3 for \$1.

Men's Furnishings, Ninth street.

Clothing for Boys

AT LOW PRICES

Mothers with boys of a school-going age will shortly begin to look around for sturdy, durable suits in which to clothe them.

Here are two hundred such suits, of excellent wearing quality, at a much reduced price. They are double-breasted, with knee trousers, in handsome patterns of mixed cheviots—just right for early Fall wear. Values are \$4 to \$5.50, but the price is \$3 a suit.

A group of Sailor Suits, for 3, 4 and 5-year-old boys, contains \$4.50 to \$6.50 values in different materials. Your choice at \$3 a suit.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Timely Reductions On GIRLS' COATS

Here is news of reductions in a group of pretty coats for girls of 6 to 16 years, which comes just in time to enable thoughtful mothers to effect a considerable saving in the price of the coat their daughters will shortly need for the early Fall days.

The coats are jackets and reifers of covert, broadcloth and cheviot, in tan and blue, made and trimmed in an attractive variety of styles.

Values are \$12 to \$15, but their price is \$7.50 Each

Second floor, Ninth street.

Three Splendid Offerings in Autumn DRESS GOODS

This is a group of three excellent kinds of Autumn Dress Goods, such as many a woman has in mind for a Fall dress for herself or her daughter. They came to us from the importer, who is discontinuing business, at a saving of a third to a half of their real value.

The Fall fashions will run to stripes, and as these goods are chiefly in corded stripes and most attractive colorings, they will doubtless be eagerly snapped up.

It is an unusual opportunity to secure, right at the outset of the Fall dressmaking season, goods in present styles at such sharp price-concessions. These are the fabrics:

85c Corded Mixed Suiting at 50c—

In black corded stripes on mixed grounds of medium and dark gray, brown, green, royal and navy blue.

\$1.25 Corded Prunella at 75c—

Patterns in black corded stripes over satiny Prunella grounds of brown, green, royal blue, plum and cardinal.

\$1.50 Silk-striped Armures at 75c—

Colored silk stripes over grounds of black, stripes in golden brown, royal blue, garnet, plum and sapphire blue.

Rotunda.

Half Prices Rule on These Excellent BRUSHES

These are Hair Brushes and Cloth Brushes of an unusual degree of goodness for such small prices. By taking all of a manufacturer's stock of these we obtained price-concessions which make these low prices to you possible.

The hair brushes are in plain or military shape. All the brushes are made with selected bristles, which are mounted by a patent process on handsome, rough-finished backs, giving a new effect, called "Crepe Oak."

Hair Brushes, 25c each. Cloth Brushes, 40c each
Values in each case are fully a half more.

Main aisle, Tenth street elevator counter, and Basement.

Housekeeping Helps

Some very little things can make things go easier for yourself or your servants when you go back home. Little articles are bound to get lost or rusty; and it costs very little to get them new again.

Our Basement Store is the surest place to find just what you want; and the most sensible and serviceable sorts. These suggestive hints:

Wrought Iron Umbrella Stands, 65c.

Corn Graters, 12c each.

Fancy Japanned Candlesticks, 25c each.

Fibre Cuspidors, brass tops, 18c each.

Chopping Bowls, 10c each.

Slaw Cutters, 10c.

Insect Exterminator, 20c.

Folding Ironing Boards, 65c.

Burnishing Metal Polish, half-pint can, 8c.

Chamois Skins, 15c each.

Round Willow Clothes Hampers, \$1 each.

Folding Cutting Tables, 85c each.

Curtain Stretchers, \$1.85 each.

Cedarine Furniture Polish, 10c.

Wood Salt Boxes, 15c each.

Coffee Mills, 25c each.

100-ft. Clothes Lines, 50c each.

Wood Dish Drainers, 20c.

Cork Screws, 5c.

Basement.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JOHN WANAMAKER

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE SALES.



100

ness. Persistent depression in corn, however, prompted a return to heaviness in the afternoon

Boston, Liverpool.....	12:00 A.M.	SS Atter, (Br.) Capt. Nares, passed Ponta Ferreira today.
THURSDAY, AUG. 29.		
Kaiser Kurfurst, Bremen.....	10:00 A. M.	SS Laurentian, (Br.) Capt. Stritar, from New York for Glasgow, passed Rathlin Island today.
St. Louis, New Orleans.....	7:00 P. M.	SS St. Lawrence, (Br.) Capt. Jones, from Copenhagen, arr., passed Butt of Lewis today.
Azarat Bismark, Ham.....	7:30 A. M.	SS Bremerhaven, (Dutch) Capt. Ninnes, from New York, arr. at Antwerp Aug. 24.
Agoutine, Havre.....	4:00 A. M.	SS British Prince, (Br.) Capt. Smith, from New York, arr. at Antwerp Aug. 24.
Westness Anne, Norfolk.....	10:00 A. M.	SS California, (Br.) Capt. Blake, from New York, arr. at Naples yesterday.
De Grande, Galveston.....	8:00 P. M.	SS Lord Ormrod, (Br.) Capt. Aiken, from New York, via Dublin, arr. at Belfast yesterday.
Santiago, Batavia, Guam.....	12:30 P. M.	SS Perugia, (Br.) for New York, sid. from Manila Aug. 24.
FRIDAY, AUG. 30.		
Pasche, Charleston and.....	3:00 A. M.	SS Ducesaba di Genova, (Ital.) Capt. Carbone, from Genoa, for New York, via Gibraltar today.
Ducksonville.....	8:00 P. M.	SS Duquesne, (Br.) Capt. Hendry, from Table Bay, for New York, passed Ascension today.
Winnipeg, Tampa.....	12:00 M.	SS Candehoe, (Br.) Capt. Danielson, from Batavia and Cherbon for New York, arr. at St. Paul.
Jefferson, Ga.....	8:00 P. M.	SS Heathburn, (Br.) Capt. Kelley, from Hongkong, etc., for New York, arr. at Manila today.
Croix, etc., St. Thomas, St.....	12:30 P. M.	
Pracusa, Brazil.....	9:30 A. M.	
Norland, Santiago.....	12:00 M.	

Travelers' Guide—Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA
RAILROAD

STATIONS foot of WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET AND DEARBORN and CORTLANDT STREETS.

☞ The leaving time from Dearborn and Cortlandt Streets is five minutes later than that given below for Twenty-third Street Station, except when otherwise noted.

7:55 A. M.—F&M MAIL—Limited to Two B
Car. New York to Pittsburg. See
Car. Pittsburg.
Pittsburg.

8:00 P. M.—F&M LINE—Pittsburg and Cle
land.

9:00 A. M.—PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED—
man Compartment Sleeping Dining Smoking
and Observation Car. For Chicago, Cleveland,
Cincinnati, Cincinnati and Columbus.
See Car.

**9:00 P. M.—CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS EX-
PRESS**—For Toledo, Louisville, (via Cin-
natl.) Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis. Din-
ing Car.

9:55 P. M.—ST. LOUIS EXPRESS—For Pit-
tsburg, Indianapolis, Louisville, St. Louis. Din-
ing Car.

9:55 P. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS—For Chi-
cago, St. Paul, Minneapolis.
See Car.

10:00 P. M.—PACIFIC EXPRESS—For Pit-
tsburg and Chicago. For Knoxville, daily,
Shenandoah Valley Route. Connects for Cle-
land.

**11:25 P. M.—CLEVELAND AND CINCINNATI
EXPRESS**—For Cleveland, Cincinnati, New
York, (via Cincinnati and Louisville).

WASHINGTON AND THE SOUTH
7:55 A. M.—Washington, D. C., to New York
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12:10 night. Sunday, 8:25, 8:55, 10:55. (Dining Car.) A. M., 12:55. (3:25, Congress Lim., all Parlor and Dining Cars.) 3:25, 4:10 (Dining Car.) 4:55. (Dining Car.) 9:25 P.
12:10 night.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.—Express, 3:25, 4:25 A. M., 12:10 night daily.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.—Express, 8:55 A.

and 9:25 P. M. daily.
SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY.—"Flor
and Metropolitan Limited," 12:55 P. M. da
Express, 12:10 night daily.
NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY.—
Memphis and New Orleans, 3:25 P. M. daily.
CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.—8:55
M. and 4:55 P. M. daily.
FOR OLD POINT COMFORT AND NORFOLK
7:55 A. M. week days and 8:55 P. M. daily.

ATLANTA (Sun.) 8:35 A. M. and 9:33 P. M. (from Des Moines) via the Valley Stream, Buffet Parlor Cars and Standard Coaches on week days. Parlor Coach and Standard Coaches on Sundays.

CAPE MAY 12:35 P. M. week days.

CHICAGO Non-Stop Morning Car, Branch River road, (from West Twenty-third Street Station) 12:10, 12:15, 12:20, 12:25, 12:30, 12:35, 12:40, 12:45, 12:50, 1:00, 1:05, 1:10, 1:15, 1:20, 1:25, 1:30, 1:35, 1:40, 1:45, 1:50, 1:55, 2:00, 2:05, 2:10, 2:15, 2:20, 2:25, 2:30, 2:35, 2:40, 2:45, 2:50, 2:55, 3:00, 3:05, 3:10, 3:15, 3:20, 3:25, 3:30, 3:35, 3:40, 3:45, 3:50, 3:55, 4:00, 4:05, 4:10, 4:15, 4:20, 4:25, 4:30, 4:35, 4:40, 4:45, 4:50, 4:55, 5:00, 5:05, 5:10, 5:15, 5:20, 5:25, 5:30, 5:35, 5:40, 5:45, 5:50, 5:55, 6:00, 6:05, 6:10, 6:15, 6:20, 6:25, 6:30, 6:35, 6:40, 6:45, 6:50, 6:55, 7:00, 7:05, 7:10, 7:15, 7:20, 7:25, 7:30, 7:35, 7:40, 7:45, 7:50, 7:55, 8:00, 8:05, 8:10, 8:15, 8:20, 8:25, 8:30, 8:35, 8:40, 8:45, 8:50, 8:55, 9:00, 9:05, 9:10, 9:15, 9:20, 9:25, 9:30, 9:35, 9:40, 9:45, 9:50, 9:55, 10:00, 10:05, 10:10, 10:15, 10:20, 10:25, 10:30, 10:35, 10:40, 10:45, 10:50, 10:55, 11:00, 11:05, 11:10, 11:15, 11:20, 11:25, 11:30, 11:35, 11:40, 11:45, 11:50, 11:55, 12:00, 12:05, 12:10, 12:15, 12:20, 12:25, 12:30, 12:35, 12:40, 12:45, 12:50, 12:55, 1:00, 1:05, 1:10, 1:15, 1:20, 1:25, 1:30, 1:35, 1:40, 1:45, 1:50, 1:55, 2:00, 2:05, 2:10, 2:15, 2:20, 2:25, 2:30, 2:35, 2:40, 2:45, 2:50, 2:55, 3:00, 3:05, 3:10, 3:15, 3:20, 3:25, 3:30, 3:35, 3:40, 3:45, 3:50, 3:55, 4:00, 4:05, 4:10, 4:15, 4:20, 4:25, 4:30, 4:35, 4:40, 4:45, 4:50, 4:55, 5:00, 5:05, 5:10, 5:15, 5:20, 5:25, 5:30, 5:35, 5:40, 5:45, 5:50, 5:55, 6:00, 6:05, 6:10, 6:15, 6:20, 6:25, 6:30, 6:35, 6:40, 6:45, 6:50, 6:55, 7:00, 7:05, 7:10, 7:15, 7:20, 7:25, 7:30, 7:35, 7:40, 7:45, 7:50, 7:55, 8:00, 8:05, 8:10, 8:15, 8:20, 8:25, 8:30, 8:35, 8:40, 8:45, 8:50, 8:55, 9:00, 9:05, 9:10, 9:15, 9:20, 9:25, 9:30, 9:35, 9:40, 9:45, 9:50, 9:55, 10:00, 10:05, 10:10, 10:15, 10:20, 10:25, 10:30, 10:35, 10:40, 10:45, 10:50, 10:55, 11:00, 11:05, 11:10, 11:15, 11:20, 11:25, 11:30, 11:35, 11:40, 11:45, 11:50, 11:55, 12:00, 12:05, 12:10, 12:15, 12:20, 12:25, 12:30, 12:35, 12:40, 12:45, 12:50, 12:55, 1:00, 1:05, 1:10, 1:15, 1:20, 1:25, 1:30, 1:35, 1:40, 1:45, 1:50, 1:55, 2:00, 2:05, 2:10, 2:15, 2:20, 2:25, 2:30, 2:35, 2:40, 2:45, 2:50, 2:55, 3:00, 3:05, 3:10, 3:15, 3:20, 3:25, 3:30, 3:35, 3:40, 3:45, 3:50, 3:55, 4:00, 4:05, 4:10, 4:15, 4:20, 4:25, 4:30, 4:35, 4:40, 4:45, 4:50, 4:55, 5:00, 5:05, 5:10, 5:15, 5:20, 5:25, 5:30, 5:35, 5:40, 5:45, 5:50, 5:55, 6:00, 6:05, 6:10, 6:15, 6:20, 6:25, 6:30, 6:35, 6:40, 6:45, 6:50, 6:55, 7:00, 7:05, 7:10, 7:15, 7:20, 7:25, 7:30, 7:35, 7:40, 7:45, 7:50, 7:55, 8:00, 8:05, 8:10, 8:15, 8:20, 8:25, 8:30, 8:35, 8:40, 8:45, 8:50, 8:55, 9:00, 9:05, 9:10, 9:15, 9:20, 9:25, 9:30, 9:35, 9:40, 9:45, 9:50, 9:55, 10:00, 10:05, 10:10, 10:15, 10:20, 10:25, 10:30, 10:35, 10:40, 10:45, 10:50, 10:55, 11:00, 11:05, 11:10, 11:15, 11:20, 11:25, 11:30, 11:35, 11:40, 11:45, 11:50, 11:55, 12:00, 12:05, 12:10, 12:15, 12:20, 12:25, 12:30, 12:35, 12:40, 12:45, 12:50, 12:55, 1:00, 1:05, 1:10, 1:15, 1:20, 1:25, 1:30, 1:35, 1:40, 1:45, 1:50, 1:55, 2:00, 2:05, 2:10, 2:15, 2:20, 2:25, 2:30, 2:35, 2:40, 2:45, 2:50, 2:55, 3:00, 3:05, 3:10, 3:15, 3:20, 3:25, 3:30, 3:35, 3:40, 3:45, 3:50, 3:55, 4:00, 4:05, 4:10, 4:15, 4:20, 4:25, 4:30, 4:35, 4:40, 4:45, 4:50, 4:55, 5:00, 5:05, 5:10, 5:15, 5:20, 5:25, 5:30, 5:35, 5:40, 5:45, 5:50, 5:55, 6:00, 6:05, 6:10, 6:15, 6:20, 6:25, 6:30, 6:35, 6:40, 6:45, 6:50, 6:55, 7:00, 7:05, 7:10, 7:15, 7:20, 7:25, 7:30, 7:35, 7:40, 7:45, 7:50, 7:55, 8:00, 8:05, 8:10, 8:15, 8:20, 8:25, 8:30, 8:35, 8:40, 8:45, 8:50, 8:55, 9:00, 9:05, 9:10, 9:15, 9:20, 9:25, 9:30, 9:35, 9:40, 9:45, 9:50, 9:55, 10:00, 10:05, 10:10, 10:15, 10:20, 10:25, 10:30, 10:35, 10:40, 10:45, 10:50, 10:55, 11:00, 11:05, 11:10, 11:15, 11:20, 11:25, 11:30, 11:35, 11:40, 11:45, 11:50, 11:55, 12:00, 12:05, 12:10, 12:15, 12:20, 12:25, 12:30, 12:35, 12:40, 12:45, 12:50, 12:55, 1:00, 1:05, 1:10, 1:15, 1:20, 1:25, 1:30, 1:35, 1:40, 1:45, 1:50, 1:55, 2:00, 2:05, 2:10, 2:15, 2:20, 2:25, 2:30, 2:35, 2:40, 2:45, 2:50, 2:55, 3:00, 3:05, 3:10, 3:15, 3:20, 3:25, 3:30, 3:35, 3:40, 3:45, 3:50, 3:55, 4:00, 4:05, 4:10, 4:15, 4:20, 4:25, 4:30, 4:35, 4:40, 4:45, 4:50, 4:55, 5:00, 5:05, 5:10, 5:15, 5:

Streets, 2,20; 2,55; 3,25; 4,00; 4,35; 5,10; 5,45; 6,20; 6,55; 7,30; 8,05; 8,40; 9,15; 9,50; 10,25; 11,00; 11,35; 12,10; 12,45; 1,20; 1,55; 2,30; 3,05; 3,40; 4,15; 4,50; 5,25; 6,00; 6,35; 7,10; 7,45; 8,20; 8,55; 9,25 P. M., 12:10 night
 days, 8:10, 7:55 (no coaches); 8:25, 8:55, 9:25, 9:55, 10:30, 11:05, 11:40, 12:15, 12:50, 1:25, 2:00, 2:35, 3:10, 3:45, 4:20, 4:55, 5:30, 6:05, 6:40, 7:15, 7:50, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25 P. M., 12:10 night
 Ticket offices Nos. 461, 1,196, 1,354, 111, & 201 Broadway; 182 Fifth Avenue, (below St.); 1 Astor House; West Twenty-third Street.

Station, and stations root de Despréses
Cortlandt Streets: 4 Court Street, 880 Full
street, 98 Broadway, and Pennsylvania
Station, Brooklyn; Station, Jersey City.
New York Transfer Company will call for
check baggage from hotels and residences
through to destination.
Telephone "914 Eighteenth Street" for Pe
sylvania Railroad Cab Service.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,

NEW YORK CENTRAL
Trains arrive and depart from Grand Central Station, 42d Street, New York, as follows:
Leave New York. Arrive New York.
*3:15 a. m. Mail and Paper Train.. *7:00 a.

11:00 a.	m.	Adir. & Montreal Spl.	10:26 p.
8:00 a.	m.	Syracuse Local	16:25 p.
18:30 a.	m.	Empire State Express	11:00 a.
8:45 a.	m.	Fast Mail	10:00 a.
9:20 a.	m.	Exposition Express	9:30 a.
19:40 a.	m.	Saratoga & Montreal Spl.	19:30 p.
11:30 a.	m.	Day Express	17:00 p.
11:30 a.	m.	Rutland Express	17:00 p.
1:00 p.	p.	Southwestern Limited	6:00 p.
1:50 p.	p.	Saratoga Limited	11:40 a.

2:00 p. m.	N. Y. & Chicago Special.	1:30 p. m.
5:20 p. m.	Saratoga Limited.	11:40 a. m.
1:30 p. m.	Albany Flyer.	11:10 a. m.
3:35 p. m.	Albany Special.	1:00 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	Detroit Special.	10:00 a. m.
5:30 p. m.	The Lake Shore Limited.	6:30 p. m.
5:30 p. m.	St. Louis Limited.	2:55 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	Western Express.	8:45 p. m.
8:25 p. m.	Adirondack & Montreal Ex.	7:50 a. m.
9:35 p. m.	Montreal Express.	7:20 a. m.

7:30 p. m. Pan-American Express..... 7:21 a.
 9:20 p. m. Buffalo & S. W. Special..... 8:00 a.
 9:30 p. m. Pacific Express..... 5:30 a.
 11:10 a. m. Midnight Express..... 5:30 a.
 *Daily. *Daily, except Sunday. *Daily, except
 Monday. [Saturdays only. *Daily, except Sat-
 day and Sunday.

HARLEM DIVISION.
 9:08 A. M. and 3:35 P. M. daily except Sunday
 to Plattsfield and North Adams, Saturdays
 to Plattsfield.

only, 2:35 P. M. Sundays only at 9:30 A. M.
Pullman Cars on all through trains.
Ticket offices at 113, 261, 415, and 1,210 Broadway, 25 Union Sq., West, 275 Columbus Ave., West 125th St., 125th St. Station, and 138th Station, New York; 338 and 728 Fulton St., 108 Broadway, E. D., Brooklyn.
Telephone "909 38th Street" for New York Central Cab Service. Baggage checked from home or residence by Westcott Express Company.

P. S. BLODGETT. GEORGE H. DANIE
General Superintendent. General Passenger Agent
NEW YORK TO BOSTON
SPRINGFIELD LINE.
Via Springfield and the
BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.
(New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Lessee)
Trains leave Grand Central Station, Four

Avenue and 42d Street, New York, as follows:

Leave	Arrive	Arrive
New York.	Springfield.	Boston.
19:00 a. m.	12:45 noon.	3:30 p. m.
*12:00 noon.	3:18 p. m.	5:40 p. m.
*4:00 p. m.	7:27 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
*11:00 p. m.	3:11 a. m.	6:15 a. m.

Tickets at New York Central ticket offices, and 1,216 Broadway, and at Grand Central Station.

WEST SHORE RAILROAD.

Trains leave Franklin St. Station, New York, as follows, and 15 min. later foot West 42d St. N. R.R.

- *7:10 A. M.—For interm. points to Albany & Mon.
- *7:40 A. M.—(1) Big Van Winkle Flyer to Catskill.
- 110:30 A. M.—Saratoga and Buffalo Express.
- 111:20 A. M.—(2) Lake Mohonk, Minnewaska Expr.
- *112:45 P. M.—(3) Catskill Mountain Express.
- *12:00 P. M.—Chicago Express.

*2:25 P.M.—Cont. limo. for Detroit, Chi. & St. Lou.
 *3:25 P.M.—(4) Limo. Express to Catskill Mts.
 *3:45 P.M.—(4) For Hudson River points & Albany.
 *6:15 P.M.—For Roch., Buffalo, Cleve. & Chicag.
 *7:45 P.M.—For Roch., Buffalo, Detroit & St. Lou.
 *9:15 P.M.—For Syra., Roch., Niag. Falls, Det. & C.
 *Daily, *Daily, except Sunday. Leaves Brooklyn Annex No. 1 at 19:15 A.M.; 2 at 21:05 A.M.; 3 at 23:10 P.M.; 4 at 23:00 P.M. Leaves Jersey City E. R. Station No. 1 at 20:45 A.M.; 2 at 22:10 P.M.

11:20 A. M.; 3 at 12:50 P. M.; 4 at 12:35 P. M.
Time tables at principal hotels and offices. R
gage checked from hotel or residence by We
cott's Express.
P. S. LAMBERT. C. E. LAMBERT.
Gen'l Superintendent. Gen'l Pass'r Agent.
Central R. R. of New Jersey.

	Week Days	Sundays
Easton Local.....	7:15 a. m.	
Easton Local.....	5:45 p. m.	
Scranton & Reading...	9:10 a. m.	
Scranton & Reading...	1:20 p. m.	
Musash-Chunk & Reading...		1:00 p. m.

Mauch Chuk & Reading	1:40 p. m.	\$5:30 p. m.
ATLANTIC CITY	0:40 a. m.	
ATLANTIC CITY, SAT.	1:00 p. m.	
WEDDAY, SPECIAL	3:40 a. p. m.	
ATLANTIC CITY	0:40 a. m.	
Lakewood & Barnegat	4:30 p. m.	\$9:15 a. m.
Lakewood & Barnegat	4:30 p. m.	
Lakewood & Bridgeton	1:30 p. m.	
N. Y. & Long Br. R. R.	8:30 a. m.	\$9:15 a. m.
N. Y. & Long Br. R. R.	11:30 a. m.	

N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	11:00 a. m.	
N. Y. & Long Branch	R. R.	11:00 a. m.	
R. R. Saturday Special	R. R.	11:10 p. m.	
N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	12:45 p. m.	1:30 p. m.
N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	3:00 p. m.	
N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	13:57 p. m.	14:00 p. m.
N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	14:45 p. m.	
N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	5:30 p. m.	
N. Y. & Long Br	R. R.	16:24 p. m.	

ROYAL BLUE LINE

ROYAL BLUE LINE.
FOR PHILADELPHIA.
 *4:30, *7:30, *8:00, *9:00, *10:00, *11:30 a. m.
 *1:00, *1:30, *3:00, *3:40, *4:00, *4:40, *4:50,
 *5:00, *7:00, *7:30, *9:00, *9:25, p. m., *12
 a. m.
BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON.
 *4:30, *8:00, *10:00, *11:20 a. m., *1:00, *12
 *3:40, *5:00, *7:00 p. m., *12:15 a. m.

SANDY HOOK ROUTE.
From foot of Rector St.
Through to Point Pleasant 9:00, 10:00, 11:00
a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 p. m. Through
to Ocean Grove, 9:00 p. m. Sundays, through
to Point Pleasant, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 4:00, 8:
p. m.
Offices: Liberty St. Ferry, South Ferry, 1:
261, 454, 1,300, 1,354 Broadway, 182 5th Av. 7
6th Av. 25 Union Sq. West, 153 East 125th S

213 West 120th St. 260 Columbus Av., New York
4 Court St. 344, 830 Fulton St., Brooklyn,
Broadway, Williamsburg, New York Transit
Co. calls for and checks baggage to destination.
†From Liberty St. only. *Daily. †Daily. e
cept Sunday. ‡Sundays only.

NEW YORK, ONTARIO & WESTERN R.
Lv. Franklin St. Lv. W. 42nd St.

7:45 A.M.	Libby Express to Oswego...	8:05 A.
9:05 A.M.	Libby Express.....	9:20 A.
12:00 Noon	Moun'tn Exp. to Sidney.....	12:15 P.
12:45 P.M.	Saturdays to Rockland.....	11:00 P.
3 P.M.	Vestibule Ltd. to Rockland.....	3:15 P.
5:40 P.M.	Western Limited.....	16:00 P.
2:05 A.M.	Sun. Spl. to Midway Park.....	9:15 A.
*Str. Homer Ramsdell, from Pier 24, N. E.		
9:30, W. 120th St. 10 A. M., connects at Corvallis		
Saturdays only.	Daily	Sundays only.

Parlor Car seats at the Broadway only.

1.

1

Business Opportunities.

100

The Wanamaker Store Merchandise Bulletin for Today

Trite Commonplace Important

It should be remembered that this old Stewart block is more readily accessible to more people than any other single point in New York. The lines of railroad that pass our doors or are within one minute's walk are the following:

Madison and Fourth Avenue
Broadway and Fifty-ninth Street
Broadway and Columbus Avenue
Broadway and Lexington Avenue

Third Avenue
Second Avenue
Christopher Street Ferry, Crosstown
Third Avenue Elevated

This store is less than ten minutes' distance by public conveyance from both the Brooklyn Bridge and the Grand Central Railroad Station.

Subway work is completed on Tenth street and the carriage entrance is free from obstruction.

South Side Of Ninth Street

Go through the subway from the basement of the Main Store. Thus you reach toy-land and kodak-land. After a while we shall ask you to broad spaces in the old south side stores that will be filled with many other things that you will be glad to see.

Successes on the Skirmish Line

The advance guards in Costumes, Wraps and Millinery, displayed on our second floor, have won an easy victory with our friends, the Public. Women's fashions will show radical changes for the coming Autumn. Innovation is attractive, novelty is interesting.

Our dress and costume stocks are not collected with caprice. Change for the sake of change contains no principle worthy of respect. But beautiful originality is a necessity. If novelty vanished from women's dress and the fine arts of dress textiles and garment design were obliterated an element of beauty would disappear.

Our duty is plain. Professionally we protect the Public from the imposition of things ugly and incongruous. We supervise the designers, advise the makers, approve that which is good, veto that which is not. Our field of similar action touches Paris and Berlin. From these capitals we take more models than any other firm in any country.

The forces that give us leadership in questions of Women's fashions are plain. Therefore all women will find a reward for the time expended in coming here.

Rain Coats in Good Weather

Women's Coats that are always ready for sunshine or showers.

The stuffs are English, very stylish, very durable. Tweeds in gray mixes, Venetians that are almost iridescent. Scotch stripes and plaids that suggest the heather and the mountain dew. But! This advertisement collides with the impossible. See them, that's all. Prices, \$16.50 to \$25.

Serpentine Dress Skirts

They came to us already named by the original designer. He is too serious to see the humor of it—the serpent, Eve, Eden. And so they go, beautiful in form, new in design, amusing in name. Let no store news writer attempt description. They are here—await your coming.

Serpentine Skirts, \$35 to \$75
Velvet and Corduroy Skirts, \$14 to \$67.50
Taffeta Silk Skirts, \$7.50 to \$35
Dress Skirts of cloth, \$4.50 to \$50

Golf and Walking Skirts

Variety enough to suit you; perhaps enough to confuse you. Woolens, stripes, plaids, mixes; light, dark, medium in color; various weights. Sorts of skirts for daily needs, \$4.75 to \$15.

Printed Summer Silks

August soon will give way to September, and Summer silks will become anachronisms. That is, from the retailer's point of view. You are bound by no such limitations. This Summer—this Winter, in fact, if you happen to be going South—next Summer, at any rate, you can find uses for the silks which must hurry away from here now. There are immediate economies for you in these.

Silk Waist and Dress Lengths at Half Prices

Several hundred of these pieces of dainty printed Summer silks are here in waist lengths from 3½ to 4 yards, and in dress lengths from 12 to 15 yards. They are remnants by virtue of your favor—left from pieces and styles you took most quickly. And such a wealth of attractive designs and pretty colorings! Of these two kinds the best assortment:

Printed Japanese Silks—Regularly 65c, now priced at the rate of 30c a yard for the lengths.

Printed Foulard Silks—Regularly 85c a yard, now priced at the rate of 40c a yard for the lengths.

Many silk needs, of more or less urgency, may be filled from the collection of about 700 remnants. The field for choosing is broad.

The New Black Silk Waists For Fall

Stylishness, quiet refinement, comfort—these are the qualities that one looks for in a black silk waist. These handsome new designs, in taffeta and peau de soie, that are now ready for your Fall wearing, measure up well with the demands you will make upon them, and, we flatter ourselves, will do even more. The collection is a very broad and interestingly suggestive one. The waists are somewhat more elaborate than they have been. There are new ideas in plaiting, stitching and lace insertion that will attract you. A few specimens:

\$4.25—Of taffeta; entire waist and sleeves of cluster cordings; fold down front, trimmed with crocheted buttons.

\$4.50—Of taffeta; entire waist and sleeves with cluster plaiting; with four-in-hand tie caught in front, with two oblique straps.

\$5—Of taffeta; two styles; entire waist plaited and buttoned to the side; trimmed with buttons. Of peau de soie, with full front, with straps from neck to bust; trimmed with crocheted rings; plain French back.

Many other styles, with plaiting, hemstitching, lace insertion and white stitching, up to \$15.

Second floor.

Departing August Furniture

On Saturday next, at noon, the curtain will be rung down on the first August Furniture Sale of the Twentieth Century. With the departing days more buyers come and sales rise. Worthy lots remain. Of course they do, for not an unworthy piece of Furniture discounts the whole great offering.

The ratio is \$3 for \$2, or \$75 for \$50, or \$150 for \$100. It all rests on sound theory. You can trust it. Here are some quotations on odd prices for odd pieces.

Parlor Suites—

\$20, from \$30—Three pieces; imitation mahogany frames; tapestry cover.
\$42.50, from \$70—Three pieces; imitation mahogany inlaid; tapestry cover.
\$45, from \$60—Three pieces; imitation mahogany frames; tapestry cover.
\$50, from \$75—Five pieces; imitation mahogany frames; tapestry cover.
\$55, from \$80—Five pieces; imitation mahogany frames; tapestry cover.
\$70, from \$105—Two pieces; carved frame; damask cover.
\$75, from \$115—Three pieces; mahogany frames; tapestry cover.
\$90, from \$115—Three pieces; mahogany frames, overstuffed; tapestry cover.
\$100, from \$150—Three pieces; mahogany frames; satin damask cover.
\$135, from \$180—Three pieces; mahogany frames; damask cover.

Music Cabinets—

\$5, from \$7—Imitation mahogany.
\$6, from \$8—Imitation mahogany.
\$9, from \$14—Imitation mahogany.
\$18, from \$25—Quartered oak.
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany.
\$35, from \$42—Mahogany.

Parlor Cabinets—

\$35, from \$55—Vermis-martin \$90, from \$115—Gold \$55, from \$75—Vermis-martin \$95, from \$135—Gold \$60, from \$92—Mahogany \$125, from \$165—Vermis-martin \$85, from \$125—Mahogany \$180, from \$275—Gold \$85, from \$125—Vermis-martin

Buffets—

\$14, from \$20—Mahogany
\$15, from \$23—English oak
\$18, from \$28—Mahogany
\$19, from \$30—Golden oak
\$20, from \$30—Mahogany
\$24, from \$32—Mahogany
\$24, from \$34—Mahogany

Sideboards—

\$18, from \$25—Golden oak
\$30, from \$40—Flemish oak
\$38, from \$58—Flemish oak
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany
\$40, from \$65—Mahogany
\$50, from \$70—Mahogany
\$50, from \$80—Golden oak
\$60, from \$75—Flemish oak
\$60, from \$90—Mahogany
\$65, from \$100—Golden oak
\$70, from \$90—Flemish oak
\$70, from \$110—Mahogany
\$75, from \$125—Mahogany
\$110, from \$165—Mahogany
\$150, from \$195—Golden oak
\$165, from \$225—Mahogany

Chiffonniers—

\$15, from \$20—Curly birch
\$18.50, from \$25—Mahogany
\$20, from \$30—Golden oak
\$22, from \$30—Mahogany
\$26, from \$36—Golden oak
\$28, from \$40—Golden oak
\$30, from \$40—Mahogany
\$30, from \$48—Bird's-eye maple
\$32, from \$40—Mahogany
\$40, from \$55—Mahogany
\$42, from \$60—Mahogany
\$45, from \$60—Mahogany
\$60, from \$85—Mahogany
\$65, from \$90—Mahogany
\$90, from \$110—Mahogany

Bureaus—

\$13.50, from \$18—Golden oak
\$15, from \$20—Golden oak
\$16, from \$22—Maple
\$22, from \$30—Golden oak
\$23, from \$36—Golden oak
\$25, from \$38—Golden oak
\$23, from \$36—Mahogany
\$28, from \$38—Mahogany
\$30, from \$45—Mahogany

Fourth floor.

Chickering Pianos

Seventy-eight years of steady improvement is the story of the piano history of Chickering and Sons. Unsurpassed always, now better than ever. The single rivalry the Chickering pianos have really known is their own past. Only at Wanamaker's can the Chickering pianos be had in New York and Philadelphia. The stocks are full and every possible sort of Chickering awaits your selection.

Here is a very special Chickering offer. A very few absolutely new instruments put inside of perfectly re-finished cases that are to be sold very low. You surrender a trifle of sentiment that merely concerns the case. You save \$150 to \$225. You get a perfect, up-to-date Chickering piano.

Original Prices, \$600, \$550, \$500
Present Prices, \$395, \$325, \$350

Campbell Pianos

A double guarantee, our own and the maker's, follows the piano. Cases—mahogany, walnut or oak. Keys—ivory. Octaves—seven and a third. Mechanism—perfect. Tone—unmatched at the price. \$180 is the cash price. Deferred payments allowed with interest at 4 per cent. to purchasers with approved credit.

News of Shoes That Saves Dollars

We take too much for granted. You cannot be expected to know, intuitively, what vast resources are hidden in our shoe stock awaiting your demand to do you service.

Here are two groups of shoes, for instance, about which we have not told you before, and news of which every woman who reads this announcement will welcome gladly. Women's Kid Oxford Shoes; appropriate for wear at this time, and 'way on into the Fall. Never was the Wanamaker money-saving power better exemplified than on the prices of these shoes:

At \$1 a Pair, Worth \$2—
980 pairs of Women's Black Kidskin Oxford Shoes. There is a clear saving to you on each pair of half the value.

At \$1.60 a Pair, Worth \$2.50—
1,280 pairs of Black Kidskin Oxford Shoes, with tips of kid or patent leather and turned soles.

And at \$1.20 and \$1.40, thousands of pairs of shoes that represent equal price-economies.

Mattresses and Pillows That Make a Comfortable Bed

Everybody owes it to himself to get all the comfort and rest possible out of the time he spends in bed. To this end, comfortable, soft, springy mattresses and pillows are essential.

The following kinds we can recommend as possessing those necessary qualities—and more: They were made in our own factories, are fresh and pure, of good quality, and, during this August Sale, sold at undeservedly, but attractively low prices:

At \$7.50—Felt Mattress, manufactured expressly for us; made of clean white cotton, and laid in layers; full size; 45 lbs.; blue and white ticking.
At \$1.50, worth \$2.25—Cotton Pads, blue and white ticking and ticking; 30 in. wide.
At \$5, worth \$8—Short Hair Mattress, 45 lbs.; full size; 1 or 2 parts.
At \$9.75, worth \$14—Mixed Hair Mattress, 40 lbs.; full size; 1 or 2 parts.
At \$12.50, worth \$18—Pure Horse Hair Mattress, 40 lbs.; full size; 1 or 2 parts; made up in blue and white ticking and ticking.
At \$1.50, worth \$1.80—Prime Geese Feather Pillow, 22x30 in.; 3 lbs.

At \$2.25, worth \$2.70—Extra selected Geese Feather Pillow, 22x30 in.; 3 lbs.
At \$2.50, worth \$3—Prime Geese Feather Bolster, 20x56 in.; 5 lbs.
At \$3.75, worth \$4.50—Extra selected Geese Feather Bolster, 20x56 in.; 5 lbs.
At \$4.75, worth \$5.50—Steel Woven Wire Springs.
At \$5, worth \$6—Steel Swinger Springs, with rubber bearings for metal beds.
At \$5.75, worth \$6.75—Woven Wire Springs, with rubber inserted in the ends and rubber bearings for metal beds.
At \$8.50, worth \$10—Box Springs, upholstered with hair for metal beds; blue and white or fancy ticking.

Fourth floor.

Chapter Two Men's Suits at \$10

The case was not half stated yesterday—hence this repetition. Two hundred suits more or less that were cheap, because good, at \$15. At \$10 a suit their cheapness is comical. In the collection, white serges with small stripes, gray striped flannels, neat chevots. Tailoring is of the Wanamaker type, which means proper form and no structural weakness. The only weakness will be among the men that fail to appreciate this abnormal chance.

Here is another, worse, or possibly better. Men's Suits at \$6.50. Take your chance for fit and fashion. Broken lots! We have no respect for broken lots—hence this disrespectful price. Values up to \$15. Best lots are mostly quickly broken—therefore such bargains are merely reduced royalty.

Low-Priced Suits For the Boys

There's a tremendous disproportion between the good qualities that put these boys' suits of ours in a class by themselves, and the insignificant prices the suits are bearing just now. The factor that strikes a balance is our desire to be rid of them—they are odd lots, that worry and bother us. Lucky for you that our desire is as keen as these prices indicate:

At \$5, worth \$6 to \$7.50—
One hundred Double-breasted Suits of blue and black chevot and serge, for early Fall wear. Some suits among the group in each of these sizes: 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

At 65c, worth \$1—
Sturdy all-wool Trousers, in neat patterns, for wear just now. Sizes 3 to 16 years. You would gladly pay \$1 for them.

At 70c—
Some new corduroy Trousers, well finished, and strongly made. Splendid for school wear, and excellent value.

Excellent Values in Hosiery and Underwear

Economy in price at the cost of quality is prudence misapplied. In particular it is misguided when such essentials as Hosiery and Underwear are concerned. For "cheap" articles of that sort, made to be cheap, are a hollow mockery.

Not so with the offerings that characterize the Wanamaker Store—offerings such as these below. Here are values which you will scarcely find equaled elsewhere. Here are sturdy, strong stockings, made for the hard usage they are bound to get from lusty school children, and interesting offerings, at exceptionally low prices, for men and women:

Children's Stockings—
12½c pair; value 18c—Fast black ribbed cotton; double knees; elastic and durable; an excellent stocking for school wear.

Men's Half Hose—
12½c pair; worth 25c—Fast black cotton; imported; regular make, fine gauge, with high spliced heels and double soles.

Women's Stockings—
18c pair, 3 pairs for 50c; worth 25c pair—Fast black cotton; plain, also Rembrandt, Richelieu and narrow ribbed.

First Showing of Autumn Waists for Girls

You will be delighted with the attractive waists that are to be worn during the coming season—you mothers that have young daughters to prepare for their impending school days. Here is a brave first showing of the new styles, in flannel—warm, sensible, but most good-looking; and silk—for occasions that require more dressing. Though still simple, as behooves their practical nature, the flannel waists show certain new effects in stitching and cording, and delicate new colorings.

The silk waists are more elaborate in design, and in unusually attractive shades. Eminent moderate prices characterize the showing. A few descriptive hints: \$3.75—Waists of French flannel in pretty light shades, beautifully corded; buttoned in the back. \$4—Waists of French flannel; full front of cluster plaits; trimmed with gun-metal buckles. \$4.50—Waists of French flannel; wide revers and collar edged with hand of stitched taffeta; silk tie. \$5.50—Waists of taffeta in red, blue and white; full front, hemstitched; buttoned in the back. \$7.50—Waists of handsome white peau de soie; plaits down front; collar and cuffs edged with Persian trimming.

News of Corsets

Then mention of several corsets that combine the extreme of grace and comfort with marked moderation in price:

At \$2—Lillian corsets of batiste; short hips; low bust.
At \$3.75—L. R. Corsets of heavy coutil; low bust; extra long over hips; straight front; suitable for stout figures.
At \$1—L. R. Corsets of jean; sixteen stripes; low bust; long hips.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Fishing Tackle

September is a month that is unexcelled for good fishing, and many a fishing tour has been arranged for that time. Whether your plans include a lengthy trip to the lakes and rivers of Maine or Canada, or just a day's outing on the near-by salt water, you'll have no difficulty in getting your fishing outfit at Wanamaker's. Everything the angler needs, be he dilettante or expert, is here,—of dependable quality and moderate price. Some hints:

3-piece split bamboo casting rods, with extra tip, solid metal reel seat; ring guides; put up on stained wood form, at \$1.
3-piece split bamboo bait rods, with extra tip, solid metal reel seat; standing spiral guides, on stained wood form, at \$1.25.
3-piece Jamaica lancewood bait rods; standing spiral guides; rubber reel seat, on cloth covered form, at \$3.50.
3-piece split bamboo fly or bait rods, with extra tip, solid metal reel seat, standing guides, at \$4.50, \$6.50 and \$10.
3-piece salt water rods, with extra tip in butt, at \$1.25, \$1.75, \$3; also 2-piece rods at \$3.75 and \$5.
Steel pivot casting reels at \$1.35 and \$1.50.
Steel pivot double multiplying reels at \$1.80, \$2, \$2.25, up to \$15.
Snelled hooks at 20c, 25c, 35c dozen.
Leaders at 10c, 16c and 18c each.
Silk lines at 15c, 35c, 65c, 85c and \$1.25.
Linen lines at 15c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 85c.
Cotton lines at 7c and 8c.
Bluefish squids at 15c, 20c and 25c.

The Wanamaker 20c Candies

Absolute in their purity—for no cheap adulterant is ever tolerated in Wanamaker candies, no matter how trifling the price—and delicate in flavor, these 20-cent candies are marvels at their price. Three kinds:

Assorted Chocolates
Chocolate-covered Nougat
Chocolate-covered Marshmallows

Dainty, toothsome, harmless, and always strictly fresh, they are without their equal at their price in New York.

Other higher-priced grades, of course, at 30c, 50c and 60c.

Basement.

Women's Silk Belts Much Under-Priced

These are unusually pretty belts of black silk elastic and black satin, effectively mounted with gold-plated buckles, set with imitation stones. Fashion decrees them to be correct adjuncts to the tasteful woman's dress. Not their least merit is that they are worth from a half more to double what their price-marks indicate.

Two groups:
At 75c, worth \$1.25 to \$2—
Black silk elastic Belts, with amethyst and turquoise settings, in 24-karat gold—plate or gun-metal finished buckles; with back-piece to match.

At \$1, worth \$1.75 to \$2.50—
Black Silk satin Bolero Belts, with heavy 24-karat gold-plated buckles, set with a variety of jewels; with back-piece to match.

Main aisle.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

capital stock listed on the Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

Rumors current in Pittsburgh that offers have been made to buy control of the Consolidated Traction system of that city on the basis of \$30 a share for the common stock and \$50 a share for the preferred.

Increase of \$466,088 in exports of general merchandise from the port of New York for the week as compared with the previous week, but decrease of \$3,226,776 as compared with the corresponding week last year.

MONEY AND EXCH.

Money on call, 652 per cent. clearing of

ixty to ninety days' indorsements, 4½ per cent. for choice four to six months' single names, and 5½ per cent. for others. Clearing house statement: Exchanges, £22,315,674; balances, £10,196,813; Sub-reasury debit balance, \$365,000.

Money on call in London, 10¼ per cent.; rate of discount in the open market, 2½ per cent. for sight and 2-10 per cent. for three months' bills.

Foreign exchange was quiet and steady. The dollar was at 48½ for sight and 48-48-8 for demand.

Prices for actual business closed as follows: Gold, 159.9½; silver, 57½; demand, 54.98½; 100 cent. bills, 48.57; commercial bills, 48.54.

Consolidated bills were quoted as follows: Brazil, 5.20 and 5.18½; reichsmarks, 94½; 10-15 and 5½; 95½-100; guilders, 39.15-10.

THE LONDON MARKET.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The money market was unchanged to-day. Discounts were in line with Monday and yesterday's issue of Treasury bills.

Operators on the Stock Exchange were occupied with the carry-over. Otherwise there was not much doing. Consols and Government securities scarce. Home produce markets were dull. Grand Trunk improved. Canadian Pacifics were steady. Foreigners were neglected. Rio Tintos reacted. Kafirs were dull. Americans were quiet. St. Paul declined. Steel continued in demand, in expectation that the strike in the United States will soon terminate. (The closing was firm.)

Consols for money, 94½; consols for account, 94½; Anaconda, 70½; Atchison, 81; American Express, 101; Erie, 67; Illinois, 107½; Canadian Pacific, 115; Chesapeake and Ohio, 49½; Chicago Great Western, 70½; Denver & Rio Grande, 58; St. Paul, 73; Denver and Rio Grande, 47½; Denver and Rio Grande preferred, 60½; Erie, 41; Erie preferred, 41.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—On the Boerse to-day the following prices were obtained for the fund:

Preferred, 94½; New York Central, 159; Western and Great, 104; Norfolk and Western, 104; Northern Pacific preferred, 101½; Ontario and Western, 37½; Union Pacific, 104; Canadian Pacific, 104; Canadian preferred, 40; Reading, 54½; Southern Railway, 54½; Southern Railway preferred, 54½; Southern Railway preferred, 62½; Union Pacific, 106½; Union Pacific preferred, 106½; Canadian Pacific preferred, 106½; United States Steel preferred, 97½; Wabash, 54½; Wabash preferred, 42½.

Mines, 45½.

Bar silver steady at 27d an ounce.

Money, 16½ per cent. The rate of discount on 90-day bills, 16½ per cent. The rate of discount on 30-day bills, 16½ per cent.; for three months' bills, 2-3-16.

Gold premiums are quoted to-day at Buenos Ayres 132.50, Madrid 39.62, Lisbon 38, Geneva 4.10.

In Continental Centres.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—On the Boerse to-day the following prices were obtained for the fund:

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Mines, 45½.

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Money, 16½ per cent. The rate of discount on 90-day bills, 16½ per cent. The rate of discount on 30-day bills, 16½ per cent.; for three months' bills, 2-3-16.

Gold premiums are quoted to-day at Buenos Ayres 132.50, Madrid 39.62, Lisbon 38, Geneva 4.10.

Exchange on London, 20 marks 43 pfenigs for checks.
Discount rates: Short bills, 1½ per cent.; medium bills, 2½ per cent.
The weekly statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows the following figures: Treasury notes, 14,250,000 marks; Treasury notes, increased 120,000 marks; other securities, decreased 14,440,000 marks; in circulation, decreased 35,420,000 marks.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—Business on the Bourse to-day opened dull, influenced by a material decline in Rio Tintos and the weakness of Kafirs and tramways. Later, good buying of De Beers caused Kafirs to rally. Brazilians improved, and prices closed with the exception of Rio Tintos.

Three per cent. rentes, 101f 62½c for the cash; 101f 62½c for bills.
Exchange on London, 25f 21½c for checks, Spanish fours closed at 71.35.

CHICAGO QUOTATIONS.
Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—Fifty cents discount was charged for New York exchange to-day. Interest rates for time and call loans, 4½ to 5 per cent.

Trading was on a very large scale, and the prices were well maintained. Grain prices were in good demand on the morning call around 25½, and the preferred sold at 75½. The earnings are said to be keeping up, and the indications now are that a large surplus will be shown as the result of the first year's operations.

The new firm was first the National Biscuit, Diamond Match, and the traction stocks showed little change from yesterday. Complete transactions were as follows:

	Stock.	High.	Low.	Last
225.	American Can	75½	75	75
225.	American Can	75½	75	75

220. Lake Street Elev.	13	13	13
10. Metropolitan Elev. pf.	92	92	92
10. National Elev. pf.	14	14	14
170. National Escalt pf.	105	102	103
50. National Carbon	17	17	17
10. National Glass	14	14	14
1. Northwestern Elev.	31	31	31
170. Shelby Tube	11	11	11
10. Shelby Stable	33	33	33
12. West Chicago	102	102	102

BALTIMORE STOCK DEALINGS.
Special to The New York Times.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 27.—The market today continued active at the opening, the seaboard issues being most extensively dealt in. United Railway stocks were fairly active and steady as to price during the second half of the morning, but broke in the afternoon. The closing was fairly steady and active. Money was easy at 4% to 5 per cent. Complete transactions, amounting to

Ons.	as follows:	High.	Low.	Last.
45.	Continental Trust.....	233	234½	236
100.	Maryland Casualty Co. 93	93	93	93
100.	Trans. & Trust.....	93	93	290
150.	Norfolk & Light.....	104	104	104
100.	Atlantic Coast Line.....	108	108	108
100.	Seaboard 48.....	102	102	102
510.	Seaboard com.....	28½	28½	28½
130.	Seaboard pf.....	51	51	51
1,400.	U. S. 1916.....	123½	123½	123½
1,400.	U. S. 1917.....	123½	123½	123½
17,000.	Seaboard 10 col. 65.....	102½	102½	102½
100.	Seaboard 48.....	84	84	84
100.	Seaboard 48.....	84	84	84
14,000.	United Railway Income 72½	72½	72½	72½
1,000.	Maryland Brew. Co. 52	52	52	53

part, though in Lehigh valley and the
Wall Street stocks the losses were small
Columbia Steel, the feature of the day, was
an exception. It moved independently all
day and advanced $\frac{1}{2}$ on large transactions.
Philadelphia Company and Consolidated
Traction, which have for several days been
dull, were weak. Reading suffered
from the pressure in New York and Union
Traction receded fractionally. Consolidated
Lake Superior was $\frac{1}{2}$ lower and Philadel-
phia Electric declined fractionally. There

CHICAGO PRICES.
Open High Low

CHICAGO PRICES.				
	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Neat—	69 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2
September	69 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2
October	71 1/2	72 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
November	73 1/2	74 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2
December	75 1/2	76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2
January	77 1/2	78 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2
February	79 1/2	80 1/2	79 1/2	79 1/2
March	81 1/2	82 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2
April	83 1/2	84 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2
May	85 1/2	86 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
June	87 1/2	88 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
July	89 1/2	90 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2
August	91 1/2	92 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2
September	93 1/2	94 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2
October	95 1/2	96 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2
November	97 1/2	98 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2
December	99 1/2	100 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2
January	101 1/2	102 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2
February	103 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2
March	105 1/2	106 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2
April	107 1/2	108 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2
May	109 1/2	110 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2
June	111 1/2	112 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2
July	113 1/2	114 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2
August	115 1/2	116 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2
September	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2
October	119 1/2	120 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2
November	121 1/2	122 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2
December	123 1/2	124 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
January	125 1/2	126 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2
February	127 1/2	128 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2
March	129 1/2	130 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2
April	131 1/2	132 1/2	131 1/2	131 1/2
May	133 1/2	134 1/2	133 1/2	133 1/2
June	135 1/2	136 1/2	135 1/2	135 1/2
July	137 1/2	138 1/2	137 1/2	137 1/2
August	139 1/2	140 1/2	139 1/2	139 1/2
September	141 1/2	142 1/2	141 1/2	141 1/2
October	143 1/2	144 1/2	143 1/2	143 1/2
November	145 1/2	146 1/2	145 1/2	145 1/2
December	147 1/2	148 1/2	147 1/2	147 1/2
January	149 1/2	150 1/2	149 1/2	149 1/2
February	151 1/2	152 1/2	151 1/2	151 1/2
March	153 1/2	154 1/2	153 1/2	153 1/2
April	155 1/2	156 1/2	155 1/2	155 1/2
May	157 1/2	158 1/2	157 1/2	157 1/2
June	159 1/2	160 1/2	159 1/2	159 1/2
July	161 1/2	162 1/2	161 1/2	161 1/2
August	163 1/2	164 1/2	163 1/2	163 1/2
September	165 1/2	166 1/2	165 1/2	165 1/2
October	167 1/2	168 1/2	167 1/2	167 1/2
November	169 1/2	170 1/2	169 1/2	169 1/2
December	171 1/2	172 1/2	171 1/2	171 1/2
January	173 1/2	174 1/2	173 1/2	173 1/2
February	175 1/2	176 1/2	175 1/2	175 1/2
March	177 1/2	178 1/2	177 1/2	177 1/2
April	179 1/2	180 1/2	179 1/2	179 1/2
May	181 1/2	182 1/2	181 1/2	181 1/2
June	183 1/2	184 1/2	183 1/2	183 1/2
July	185 1/2	186 1/2	185 1/2	185 1/2
August	187 1/2	188 1/2	187 1/2	187 1/2
September	189 1/2	190 1/2	189 1/2	189 1/2

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lioni.
 and Hotel Dock 36
 Bay Bank
 and Thomas v. Ward.
 Hutchinson.
 Lodge of Bohemian
 in re Mayer & Hart
 People v. Dionisio
 PEOPLE COURT-Special
 gro, J. Opens at 10:30 A.
 PEOPLE COURT-Special Term-Part
 V, VI, VII, and VIII-Adju
 PEOPLE COURT-Trial Term-Part I-Crim
 Term-Extraordinary Trial Term-G
 Trial Term-Atty Gen. v. People
 District Attorney Le Barber for the People.
 PEOPLE COURT-Trial Term-Part II, III,
 IV, V, VI, VII, VIII, IX, X, XI, and
 XII-Adju
 ROGATES COURT-Chambers-Fitzgerald
 -Will for probate at 10:30 A.
 -Will of R. B. Ryer
 A. Neurell, J.
 Lawrence,
 ROGATES COURT-Trial Term-Adju
 can Linde Company
 v. Metro v. Met. S.
 Railway.
 34-Bradley v. same.
 35-Miller v. same.
 36-Miller v. same.
 37-1919 v. same.
 38-1919 v. same.
 39-1919 v. same.
 40-1919 v. same.
 41-1919 v. same.
 42-1919 v. same.
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 92-1919 v. same.
 93-1919 v. same.
 94-1919 v. same.
 95-1919 v. same.
 96-1919 v. same.
 97-1919 v. same.
 98-1919 v. same.
 99-1919 v. same.
 100-1919 v. same.

COURT-General	Term-Adjournd sine die
COURT-Special	Term-McCarthy, J. J. and Held in Browne's Court (Chambers Street)-Motions must be returned at 10:30 A. M. Defaults at 11:00 A. M.
COURT-Trial Term-Parts I, II, III, IV, and V-Adjournd for the term.	
Office of the Clerk of the Court- Off. R.-Opens at 10:30 A. M. Assistant Attorneys Walsh, Gray, and Monks for David Dunn.	2-Peter Midnick 3-Oscar G. Robinson 4-John J. Sanderson 5-Richard Stratton 6-Louisa Woods, 7-Barbara 8-Frank Lewis, 9-Antony 10-Floyd Austin, 11-Hagop Siktian, 12-William C. Ryan
Deputy Clerk-William C. Ryan, William C. Rich, Thomas A. Grien, James Byrne, James A. Ryan, Maureen Bernard, Joseph Darragh, Joseph Ryan	

Charles Danesayer.	12-Iddore Walter.
Charles Adler.	13-Frank Overholt.
Charles D. Adams.	14-Charles B. Patterson.
Give a day for trial.	15-Alice Wynn.
W. M. McElvaine.	16-Philip Bremer.
William McElvaine.	18-Gaetano De Lucio.
Frank Burnett.	19-Charles G. Gorman.
JOHN W. GENERAL.	20-Charles Glockner.
John W. Mahon, J. Opens at 10 A. M. Assistant Trial Attorneys Townsend and Herrman	21-Samuel Goldrich.
Thomas McMahon, John Bates, John E. Bedy, John Martineil, George C. Strick, George C. C.	22-John W. Merriman.
	23-Frank Robinson.
	24-Charles Carroll.
	25-Joseph Grady.
	26-Andrew Relley.

PART OF GENERAL SESSIONS-**PARA III.**
 IV.-Adjourned for the term.

Deceivers Appointed-New York.
ALBANY COURT-Dugro, J.-Dimock & Fink
 by Isaac Danut-Frederick L.

COURT-McCarthy, J.-Otto Stromher & by
 Welling-George E. Engel.

Referees Appointed—New York.
REME COURT—Glegierich, J.—Stone vs. Vandey—Morris Cukor, Mitchell vs. Mitchell—William J. A. McKim, Bardon vs. Turner—Wendel, Jr.
REME COURT—O’Gorman, J.—Revel vs. Mel—Thomas F. Grady, In re Truesdell—Idell McCure. In re Bieberg—William J. Sullivan.
REME COURT—Dugro, J.—Woodhouse vs. Woodhouse—William N. Cohen, Ansong vs. Ansong—Wm. H. McCheser, Weekes vs. Gligue—Myer Greenberg.
REME COURT—MacLean, J.—Jackson vs. Kernan, (two cases)—A. L. Curtis.
REME COURT—Truax, J.—Levine vs. Goldth—Alfonso S. Norton.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Hotels and Restaurants.
80c. per line \$4.50 per line for 30 times.

WHERE TO DINE 3 Park Pl.
25 Union Sq.

Burns World Renowned Restaurant 45 St. & 6 Av.
Terrapin, Game, Shellfish, Fine orchestra.

Rector's 41th St. and Broadway.
Service A La Carte.

Hotel Flouret 8 Ave. & 15th St. Table d'Hôte \$6
Lux \$1.25. Orch. All hours.

Hotel Victoria, Service All Shoppers and
Dance and Banquet. Large
and cozy. 10th St. Fifth Ave.

Dun Blid's, Rest. & **Business Men's Lunch**
Café. 11 Dinner A la Carte, 6 way & Round.

Dorlon's, OYSTER HOUSE, 6 & 7 E. 23d St.
Open for Breakfast at 8 o'clock.

Central, Roof, 148 Liberty, overlooking Harbor
Garden; Tuh. 1-3, 5, 6, 7-8, wine & 1 a la carte.

Hartmann's, **Business Men's Lunch**,
1 E. 1way, Mills Building, 45 E. 1way.

"Hugol's", Table d'Hôte Dinner and Lunch.
Café. St. George, Staten Island.

THE HANOVER

2 East 10th St., S. E. Cor. 5th Ave.
A HIGH-CLASS FAMILY HOUSE.
 Apartments to rent
 or unfurnished. Two
 Table, American plan.
 by the year, furnished
 to six rooms, with bath.
 Private service if desired.
D. P. HATHAWAY.

Sevilla Apartment Hotel,
 117 West 84th St.
 Large apartment, park view;
 three bedrooms, two baths,
 \$900 to \$1,200. People objecting
 to careful inquiry as to character,
 etc., need not apply. **First-**
 class restaurant service.

Clothing.

children's discarded clothing, jewelry, bric-a-brac, furs, furniture, carpets, &c. Mr. or Mrs. Naftali; 744 6th Av.

Storage.

10¢. per box 3 times 24¢ 7 times 42¢ Double for display.

Continental Storage Warehouses, 313-319 West 48d St., just off 5th Av. Telephone 2,597 38th St.

Wanted—Girl for general housework; apply in person. Dr. Blanchard, Highland Falls, N. Y.

Wanted—Stenographer (beginner) wishing experience under court reporter, with permanent position when exp't. F. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Help Wanted—Males.

10c. per line 3 times 24c 7 times 42c Double for display.

20c. per line 3 times 24c 7 times 42c Double for display.

Salesmen Wanted—To sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade; we are the largest

Wanted—Young man for subscription clerk: must have newspaper experience and be accurate, painstaking, and prompt. Rapid, Box 215 Times Office.

Wanted—Young man to learn court reporting and stenography in court reporter's offices; excellent position assured. F. Luak, 32 Broadway.

Young man, (20-28), partner for brokerage office: established eleven years; rare chance, energetic man; experience unnecessary; invest-

Situations Wanted—Female.
No. per line 3 times 15c 7 times 21c Double for display.

Chambermaids.
Chambermaid.—Thoroughly experienced; industrious; reliable; position permanent. Balch Bros. Co., 158 5th Av.

Cooks.

Cook.—Colored; thoroughly experienced in board
in-house; excellent references; industrious,
obliging, trustworthy. 1,620 Broadway, care
Mack.

Cook.—First-class Swedish cook in private
family; six years' references. 733 7th Av., top
floor.

Housekeepers.

Housekeeper.—Thoroughly experienced housekeeper; managing or working; painstaking; trustworthy; references. Mrs. Nagel, 725 7th Av.

Houseworkers.

Housework.—By colored girl to do general housework; good cook and baker. Williams, 115 West 46th St.

Seamstress.—Hand, machine, mending. *W. 23*
daily; neat, quick, painstaking, handy; un-
reasonable, reasonable recommendations. *Margaretha*
1,620 Broadway, (store.)

Waitresses.

Head Waitress.—In restaurant; thoroughly ex-
perienced, capable manager; quick, pleasing
address. *Mrs. Noslen*, 309 East 69th St.

Washing.

Washing.—Respectable widow wishes fine wash-

Miscellaneous.
Addresser desires work home; 75 cents per 1,000.
Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.
Young colored woman, caretaker bachelor apart-
ments or do light housework. Inquire at 1,618
Broadway, first bell.
Professional Situations Wanted.

Situations Wanted—Male.
5c. per line 8 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for display

Butler-Cook.—Colored couple in private family, anywhere; best references. Call Staples, 1,610 Broadway.

Coachmen.

Coachman.—Single; thoroughly experienced; personal recommendation; careful, obliging, sober, trustworthy. Joseph, 1,120 Broadway. Telephone, 2,155—Columbus.

Coachman.—Thoroughly experienced caretaker of gentleman's country place; sober, honest,

Miscellaneous.
Assistant Bookkeeper.—By a young man as assistant bookkeeper or office assistant; experienced; good references. S. W., Box 198 Times.
Architect.—Designs and superintends construction city and suburban residences; reasonable charges. 712 11th Ave. S. W. Seattle.
Architect.—712 11th Ave. S. W. Seattle.

36Y. 14, for office, brands, trade, generally useful; smart; excellent references. Macdonald, 450 West 9th St.

Carpenter.—By first-class workman; 30; jobbing or new; wages \$3 day. Carpenter, 437 West 46th St.

Dogs exercised, clipped, doctored at owners' residences; week or month; thoroughly experienced; reasonable. Competent, 1,620 Broadway.

Electrician and Machinist.—12 years' experience with dynamo, motors, elevators, pumps, lamps. J. E. Mac, 320 West 31st St.

Fireman or Oiler.—Strictly sober and reliable; 15 years' experience. A. E., care Bath, 318 West 49th St.

House steward, watchman, or overseer in hotel, institution, or private family, by young man, 33; very best references. Steward, Box 210 Times.

Manager restaurant, luncheon, or small hotel; thoroughly experienced; general cook; capable

Office or Outside Work.—Young German-American, 35, speaks Spanish; quick figurer. H. W., 308 West 50th St.

Property owners desiring a manager or agent address Z., 189 Times

Waitress.—Obliging, industrious young girl; excellent references. German Lutheran Church, 652 West 50th St.

SOROSIS
TRADE MARK.
THE BEST SHOE FOR WOMEN.

No shoe, so thoroughly satisfactory.
None genuine without the Sorosis label.
The Sorosis tipper in new designs for evening dress.

James McCreery & Co.,

Twenty-third Street.

Amusements.	
CHARLES FROHMAN'S	CRITERION Theatre, Broadway and 44th St. Evenings, 8:20. Matinee Saturday, 2:30.

A continuation of
Our Opening Sale
 of
Oriental Rugs.
 60 Persian and

Turkish Carpets.
9x13 ft. to 12.6x17 ft.

\$500 to \$150.
100 Mosul Rugs.
Average size 4 by 7 ft.

\$13.50.

Reduced for this occasion.

Lord & Taylor,
Broadway & 20th St.

BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN.

PROCTOR'S Big Comedy and Vandeville Stock
Laughing Shows—Low Prices.
Great Comedy and Vandeville.
CONTINUOUS 1:30 to 10:30.
"WIDOW BEDOTT" Variety Star

23rd St.
5th Ave.

MUTUAL MERCANTILE AGENCY.

Committee Appointed to Formulate a Plan of Reorganization—\$350,000 New Capital Needed.
Steps looking toward a reorganization of

MACK

the Board of Directors of the agency, presided, and there were present between forty and fifty of the creditors, representing a large majority of all the outstanding obligations of the Mutual Mercantile.

lose a committee had been appointed to agree upon a plan of reorganization and received plenary powers to act, and it is expected that a scheme of reorganization, feasible of execution, will have been agreed upon within the next ten days.

In order to give representation to the different categories of creditors present at the meeting, the Reorganization Committee was made a Committee of Five. Arthur J. Baldwin was appointed Chairman. The present Board of Directors is represented on

the committee by John Mackie, the managers and employees by E. B. Holloway, manager of its Boston office; the tradesmen by W. W. Page, and the banker creditors by Thomas H. Righter of Mount Carmel, Penn.

necessary to raise money to place the company on a basis where business can be resumed with hope of success is about \$350,000. The outstanding obligations amount to something more than \$200,000. Mr. Baldwin recommended a bond issue to the former amount, and an issue of preferred stock to the amount of \$500,000, the latter to be sold at a discount of 10 per cent.

EDEN WORLD IN WAX. New Orchestral
CINEMATOGRAPH
MUSEE Special Attractions To-day

office, said: "Our New England office is absolutely intact and prepared to resume business tomorrow if only the money to pay running expenses be forthcoming. Our clients will stand by us; they want us to resume. If we can resume within the next ten days

the New England." The amount of common stock in the new company, as recommended by Mr. Baldwin, would be \$1,500,000.

Henry Dun Wiman, Secretary of the Mutual Mercantile, said he had no doubt some reasonable reorganization plans would be easy of consummation.

HOBOKEN NEIGHBORS QUARREL.
Men's Inactivity Provokes Trouble That
Is Aired in Court.
Harris Greenberg of 410 Newark Street.

Brooklyn Amusements.
COLUMBIA THEATRE STOCK CO.
Presenting
Opens Aug. 31. **THE GREAT RUB**
Sat. Mat. "Back of Sent 9" "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

THE IMMIGRATION FRAUDS.
Citizens' Certificates Issued Without
Record on Stubs—Collusion of Ellis

The families of the two men have been engaged in a series of quarrels extending over a year. The Greenbergs owned a hen that they said laid one egg every day all the year round. Last fall there came a time when they found no egg. When this had occurred six days in succession, they

accused Gerken of stealing the eggs. He met up the defense that the hen had stopped laying. Recorder Stanton thought that improbable and dismissed the case.

Then Gerken, alleging that the Green-bergs were always watching him, built a fence between the yards of the two houses. Shortly afterward he discovered, as he al-

It is alleged that corrupt members of the branch of the service filled out and sold these certificates to passengers who would otherwise have been debarred by law from

Deputy County Clerk Fahrback raised the question whether the voters of the

Among the first things done by Commissioner Fitchie upon his sudden return from his vacation in Sullivan County was to order all employees, under severe penalties, to refrain from giving any information concerning the frauds.

Motor Vehicle Explodes.
A motor vehicle owned by the American Automobile and Repair Company exploded in the shops of the company at 55 West 4th street, about sundown. It was the

ing repaired when a quantity of gasoline flowed into the tank underneath the machine and became ignited. There was a loud report, and immediately the machine was enveloped in flames. Employees extinguished the fire, but the vehicle, which was valued at \$1,000, was completely wrecked.

Store Closes Daily at 5 o'clock.

Latest information about Merchandise at Wanamakers

Saturdays at 12 o'clock, Noon.

To Tourists Especially

With the ebb and flow of pleasure travel we receive many visitors from distant points. This in itself is gratifying, but the resulting sales of goods are also more than pleasing.

It indicates the general recognition of this store as a place of resort that satisfies both popular curiosity and refined taste.

The Picture Gallery attracts. It contains many very important works. Ask for a catalogue—you'll get it gratis. Fifth floor.

The Piano Store attracts. If an Angelus is being played, take a chair and listen. Fifth floor.

The show of Art Costumes attracts. Second floor.

Check small baggage at Bureau of Information. First floor.

Eyes Not Ears The Sanctum Speaks

Advertisements are unpopular. Readers are not hungry for them. For us it is important to create a demand for advertising as general reading. Our appeal is through the eye to the will. In hotels the awful detonation of the gong no longer announces meals and galls the ear. The bell is silent at the auctioneer's door; the tinkling of the scissor grinder's bell and the blast of the fish-seller's horn are rare in city streets. Advertising, high and low, invokes the eye and ceases to claim the ear.

In general literature hacks abound. They are of all degrees, great and little. Frequently pay depends on padding. Padding is often stilted, mysterious, heavy—comically serious. Intelligent merchants cannot afford hacks as advertisers. Every word must tell directly. Lines are costly in metropolitan papers. The advertising literary man must earn his pay by packing—not padding. The story must be briefly told—success attends word saving and not word wasting. How much rest would come to the reading Public if all writers and authors had an advertising training! Paper makers and printers would lose heavily, but the world would gain much.

This is simply an attempt to advertise our advertising—to make clear some reasons that should lead you to read it regularly.

Ten Model Wraps From Paris

It is stated upon high authority outside of our own staff that we regularly take more of the highest-grade Model Costumes and Wraps from Paris than any other house in any country.

Our relations with Paris and prominence in this country give us special and exclusive command over the highest class of Paris dress designers. Many great Paris reputations have been achieved through the Wanamaker Exhibitions.

To-day two of our small Salons, second floor, are devoted to an exhibition of ten Wraps and Gowns from Paris that were received and opened yesterday. They come from Artes & Paillard, Hubert et Riqueur, Sara Mayer and Francie.

In addition the previous collection that has proved so interesting to editors, dressmakers and the public.

By Hubert et Riqueur. A coat of black Velour du Nord, handsomely but simply embroidered with black and white. Knots of black ribbon, with flowing ends, add a graceful touch. The collar and facing are edged with a white chiffon ruffle, while the flowing sleeves are finished with chiffon ruffle and lace, which fall over the hands. The coat is lined with white peau de sole.

By Artes et Paillard. A coat of robin's-egg blue—an exquisite shade. Its chief charm lies in its simplicity—a wide flounce, which, with the gored seams, is emphasized by narrow bands of brown velvet. The flaring collar, with wide revers, are of sable; the sleeves are flowing, with deep turnover cuffs. A delicate lining of moiré-striped white satin gives the finishing touch.

By Sara Mayer. A coat of broadcloth, of a light shade of gray. The deep cape, with scalloped edges, outlined with pale blue chenille and gold embroidery, falls to the waist. Further ornamentation is given by star-shaped applications of pale blue velvet, embroidered with gold. The collar and cuffs, of chinchilla, blend admirably in the color scheme. The coat is lined with white moiré striped satin.

By Sara Mayer. An exquisite evening wrap of white satin; three-quarter length; lined throughout with white taffeta. Half way up the cape is a striking trimming of leaves and flowers applied on gold net, and completed by a deep chiffon ruffle. The short collar, of the same trimming, is finished with chiffon ruffle.

By Sara Mayer. A magnificent coat of black Velour du Nord—a study in richness. Long and loose flowing lined with white satin, moiré striped, and with collar, deep cuffs and facing of royal Russian Ermine. It is a garment fit for a Princess. Flowing lace finishes the sleeves, and a simple embroidery of rows of black silk gives the only additional decoration to this stately garment.

Hubert et Riqueur. A delicate coat, for evening wear, of pale blue taffeta. Lined with white silk. The back and front are in clusters of narrow plaits, divided by bands of deep velvet, embroidered with blue silk, running down to the chiffon flounce. The corded yoke is cut in Van Dyke point design; the deep collar and cuffs are inlaid with white corded silk, heavily embroidered with black velvet heading, gold and blue. Two rosettes of blue chiffon and black velvet give an attractive finishing touch.

By Artes et Paillard. A three-quarter coat of the palest shade of lavender taffeta. The entire garment, from yoke to bottom, is composed of circular ruffles, edged with black velvet and narrow gold braid. The yoke and high flaring collar are embroidered with white broadcloth and black velvet in a striking floral design.

By Francie. A tailor-made coat of pastel-blue broadcloth, fascinating because of its severe simplicity. New treatment of the yoke effect and double cape over the shoulders only, is noticeable. The high standing collar, with hand of gold braid, has turnover of blue velvet. The coat is trimmed with small pearl buttons, and lined with white Liberty satin.

By Francie. A coat of pastel-blue broadcloth—a so new and darker shade than the foregoing. The garment fits in full and extremely loose from the shoulder, with Raglan sleeves of a new design. The turnover collar is of brown velvet, on which appear the bees of the Empire. The facing of the coat and the wide turnover cuffs are edged with a striking design in brown velvet ribbon, and ornamented with a beautiful pattern of bees and garlands; lining is of figured satin.

By Francie. Another coat by the same designer is three-quarter length, of exquisite tan broadcloth—almost completely covered with gold-and-white braid in vertical lines, except for a border of horizontal braiding around the skirt. The effect, though simple, is daring to a degree. Lining of figured white taffeta. Second floor.

Paris Bonnets

We are in the business of eternal fitness. When you enter the region of eternal pie you find it associated with eternal cheese. To divorce them would shock the eternal virtues.

So there must be Parisian completeness, French bonnets to complete French costumes.

You will go to the Salons (second floor) for the costumes from Sara Mayer and all the rest. Afterward go north a little and contemplate the hat models from Alphonsine, Carlin, Virot. The following hints may entice you to the hats. They cannot be described.

From Madame Carlier—A Turban of shirred green velvet, trimmed with a large black and white bird of paradise. \$30 from \$45.
From Alphonsine—A carriage hat of smoky velvet; the brim trimmed with knot of green panne velvet, and a bunch of roses with foliage. \$30 from \$45.
From Mme. Virot—A Turban of black velvet, trimmed with bands of white felt and scarf. Second floor, Broadway.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Matchless Quartette—Chickering, Vose Crown, Campbell

A cheap sneer. Falsehood about the Chickering's trademark! The sneers and the untruth are dead together. They were never given life by respectable competitors. Our stock of four sorts is full—the nobility of pianos:

Chickering—Elegant exteriors. A complete change in finish of exterior. Cases such as never seen before. Perfect interiors—instruments for artists. Honorable lineage—seventy-eight years—splendidly sustained in present achievement.

Vose—Splendid second to Chickering, with friends and partisans that claim for them the first place. The rivalry between these two leading names is generous, friendly, broad.

Crown—These instruments are unique.

First—A high-class piano in the usual use of that word, perfect in construction, rare in tone.

Second—Various combinations of stringed instruments—especially the mandolin and harp. A Crown piano gives to the thoughtful musician an opportunity for study and command of such combinations as would hardly be possible to an organ or string orchestra. (To the amateur the chances for social entertainment are great.)

Campbell—A triumph of real cheapness in good pianos. Good enough to satisfy cultivated taste. Cheap enough and sold upon such terms as will easily bring them within the means of a narrow income.

The range of prices included in the foregoing is from \$180 to \$925. Each instrument the best for the price. In all cases where credit is satisfactory pianos may be paid for by deferred payments, the balance being carried at four per cent. interest.

Our great piano sales bring many trades for pianos that have been more or less used. They are for sale at low prices.

About Carpets and Oriental Rugs

About the Carpets first—merely a word of advice, warning and information. The advice: If you are planning extensive autumn furnishing schemes for your house, remember the important part the Carpet plays in the success or failure of the general effect. Don't ignore its influence; don't imagine that any carpet that is "near enough" in color will do. Begin with the carpet and work up—then will your results gladden your labors.

Which brings us to the information: The new Carpets for Fall furnishing are arriving, in a variety of new styles and handsome colorings. We shall be glad to help you in your search for the right one.

Then the Rugs. They offer a simple, yet effective way of supplying the basis for a well-furnished room. And these particular Oriental rugs offer considerable price-economies at a most opportune time. They are in carpet sizes, in India, Persian and Turkish qualities, at much reduced prices, ranging from \$45 to \$135. Sizes range from 8 by 10 to 12 by 16 feet. Here are a few examples of the many fine carpet rugs in this collection:

14 ft. 7 in. by 9 ft. 1 in., from \$185 to \$295.
12 ft. 1 in. by 9 ft. 5 in., from \$145 to \$250.
11 ft. 9 in. by 9 ft. 4 in., from \$145 to \$250.
14 ft. 6 in. by 9 ft., from \$165 to \$295.
13 ft. 10 in. by 10 ft. 2 in., from \$125 to \$285.
12 ft. 8 in. by 9 ft. 2 in., from \$168 to \$295.
16 ft. 11 in. by 9 ft. 9 in., from \$248 to \$430.
15 ft. 9 in. by 9 ft., from \$158 to \$290.
16 ft. 4 in. by 10 ft., from \$210 to \$445.

Also two hundred fine selected Shirvans, averaging one-third less than their real value, ranging in sizes from 3 ft. 6 in. to 4 ft. 6 in. in length and in prices from \$20 to \$45.

Moderately-Priced Dress Goods For Autumn Wear

These are all fabrics that you know and appreciate; for they are the ones on which you depend for serviceableness, hard wear, and, withal, good appearance. Fabrics that make excellent dresses for school and every-day wear for young girls, and offer splendid value at their modest prices.

These are here in excellent variety; and in the new colors, or variations of the old stand-bys, that are going to be most worn this Fall. The following list hints of some of the kinds you will be most likely to want:

At 50c a yard—All-wool Serge, 40 in.
At 40c a yard—All-wool Serges, 36 in.
At 50c a yard—All-wool Venetian Cloth, 38 in.
At 50c a yard—All-wool Cheviots, 40 in.
At 65c a yard—All-wool Granites, 38 in.
At 65c a yard—All-wool Granites, 46 in.
At 65c a yard—Worsted Serges, 45 in.
At 75c a yard—All-wool Granite, 44 in.
At 75c a yard—All-wool Dress Cloth, 50 in.
At 75c a yard—Worsted Serges, 50 in.
At 75c a yard—All-wool Cheviots, 50 in.

Some New Brilliantine Waists

strongly to most women. This hint of some of the styles and prices:

Brilliantine Waists—
\$1.75—Fall front, plaited back, bishop sleeves; waist unlined.
\$2.25—Entire waist plaited; plain bishop sleeves.
\$2.50—Front and back with plaited box p. ails.
\$2.75—Neck to bust plaited; stitched back and sleeves. Second floor.

Tailor-made Suits For Girls Sharply Reduced

These suits are handsomely tailored, of homespun, chevots and brilliantines, and, to a large extent, have the well-liked Eton jackets.

They must be hurried out, to make room for the incoming Winter dresses, and so they bear a revolutionary price.

\$6.50 a Suit for dresses that have recently been \$10 to \$13.50. Second floor, Ninth street.

Boys' Bicycle Suits at Sharp Reduction

While they are originally intended for bicycle suits, these excellent, sturdy suits make ideal clothing for a boy to enjoy himself in. They are well made of mixed chevots in attractive patterns, and are here in sizes from 7 to 11 years. But lots are broken—here's the rub—so prices are like this: \$5 to \$7.50 Suits now \$3. The same state of things—broken sizes—is responsible for a similar reduction on some good Bicycle Trousers for boys of 6 to 12 years. Materials are mixed chevots, and values are \$2 to \$2.75. But the new price is \$1 for choice. Second floor, Ninth street.

A Piano Store—broad, complete, dignified, legitimate. To create such a store was our purpose at the start. The purpose is realized.

"Department Store!" A cheap sneer. Falsehood about the Chickering's trademark! The sneers and the untruth are dead together. They were never given life by respectable competitors. Our stock of four sorts is full—the nobility of pianos:

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14 ft. 9 in. by 10 ft. 11 in., from \$138 to \$295.
14 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in., from \$135 to \$215.
13 ft. 10 in. by 11 ft. 8 in., from \$138 to \$215.
13 ft. 5 in. by 10 ft. 8 in., from \$145 to \$290.
13 ft. 6 in. by 11 ft. 8 in., from \$155 to \$295.
14 ft. 10 in. by 12 ft., from \$220 to \$355.
14 ft. 3 in. by 11 ft. 3 in., from \$155 to \$295.
15 ft. 1 in. by 12 ft., from \$230 to \$355.
16 ft. 2 in. by 11 ft. 4 in., from \$158 to \$305.

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\$2.25—Entire waist plaited; plain bishop sleeves.
\$2.50—Front and back with plaited box p. ails.
\$2.75—Neck to bust plaited; stitched back and sleeves. Second floor.

Tailor-made Suits For Girls Sharply Reduced

These suits are handsomely tailored, of homespun, chevots and brilliantines, and, to a large extent, have the well-liked Eton jackets.

They must be hurried out, to make room for the incoming Winter dresses, and so they bear a revolutionary price.

\$6.50 a Suit for dresses that have recently been \$10 to \$13.50. Second floor, Ninth street.

Boys' Bicycle Suits at Sharp Reduction

While they are originally intended for bicycle suits, these excellent, sturdy suits make ideal clothing for a boy to enjoy himself in. They are well made of mixed chevots in attractive patterns, and are here in sizes from 7 to 11 years. But lots are broken—here's the rub—so prices are like this: \$5 to \$7.50 Suits now \$3. The same state of things—broken sizes—is responsible for a similar reduction on some good Bicycle Trousers for boys of 6 to 12 years. Materials are mixed chevots, and values are \$2 to \$2.75. But the new price is \$1 for choice. Second floor, Ninth street.

Furniture For Your Descendants

We are reading and thinking about "Furniture of Our Forefathers" (Doubleday, Page & Co.) Today's descendants are tomorrow's ancestors, and Furniture that you are buying here now may furnish subjects for antiquarian investigation in the twenty-first century. Posterity has done little for you in Furniture, but Wanamaker Furniture Store gives you chances in furniture buying never approached elsewhere at any time.

Think of this: Our store is an institution. We are building the business for a long future. Under these circumstances dare we risk exaggeration or mis-statement? Therefore our claim that we are giving you three dollars' worth for two dollars is based upon our plans for next year and all future years.

At high noon Saturday, August thirty-first, the present sale will expire by limitation. Just some little items follow. The Furniture Store is its own catalogue.

Here are about twenty parlor suites that have done duty as samples, and have fulfilled their mission. From the low August prices we have taken another slice and made them just half price.

Parlor Suites—

At \$35, from \$70—Three pieces; imitation mahogany frames; divan, arm and wall chair; spring seats; inlaid panels; upholstered backs; covered in light tapestry.
At \$55, from \$110—Three pieces; Colonial design; mahogany frames; sofa, arm and wall chair; spring seats; upholstered backs; tapestry cover.
At \$57.50, from \$115—Three pieces; mahogany frames; crotch veneer top panels; carved arms; shaped legs; sofa, arm and wall chair; spring seats; upholstered back; tapestry cover.

At \$70, from \$140—Four pieces; mahogany frames; inlaid; overstuffed backs; spring seats; sofa, arm, wall and Roman chair; tapestry cover.
At \$75, from \$150—Three pieces; mahogany frames; Louis XVI.; handsomely carved; sofa, arm and wall chair; upholstered backs, spring seats; silk damask cover.
At \$77, from \$154—Three pieces; mahogany frames; Louis XVI.; sofa, arm and wall chair; spring seats; upholstered backs; silk damask cover.

At \$75, from \$150—Three pieces; mahogany frames; Louis XVI.; handsomely carved; sofa, arm and wall chair; upholstered backs, spring seats; silk damask cover.
At \$77, from \$154—Three pieces; mahogany frames; Louis XVI.; sofa, arm and wall chair; spring seats; upholstered backs; silk damask cover.

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At \$77, from \$154—Three pieces; mahogany frames; Louis XVI.; sofa, arm and wall chair; spring seats; upholstered backs; silk damask cover.

New Silks And Velvets From France and America

Day by day the beautiful fabrics are pouring in, and the first arrivals are already here to delight you.

Many of the new silks are of the more practical sorts, that will be used for entire costumes. Among the prominent features of this season's goods are the rich novelties in combinations of black and white, of which we already show a large variety.

From France—Rich pure dye Taffetas with embroidered figures, for waist or entire gowns. The designs are all neat, such as buds, sprays, dots and clover-leaf embroidered in color or white, always outlined with black; on either black or white grounds. \$2.75 a yard.

Rich Novelty Velvets, in delicate color grounds, with raised all-over patterns of white; six choice colorings. \$2 a yard.

Printed Panné Velvets; hair-line stripes of white on pink, light blue and black grounds. \$1.50 a yard.

Printed Panné Velvets, in six choice shades, printed in four colors on white, Dresden designs outlined with black tracings. \$1.50 a yard.

Rotunda.

Pocket Books and Chatelaine Bags

The Pocket-books are handsomely made of colored seal, walrus and Texas steer leathers, calf-leather lined; with very attractive art mountings in sterling silver, in dull gray or Colonial gilt finish. They would be fairly priced at \$2.50. \$1.75 each.

The Wrist and Chatelaine Bags form an alluring collection in all the newest leathers, with gun metal, silver and gold-plated frames. Some styles have clasps, mounted with various jewels. \$1.50 to \$8.

Also a group of wrist and chatelaine bags, of different kinds, at 25c and 45c.

Main aisle.

Souvenir Spoons From the Pan-American Exposition

Many of you have already visited the Exposition at Buffalo, while many others have the pleasure of a trip still in prospect. In either case, or even if you're not going at all, these pretty spoons, typical of the American spirit that pervades the "Rainbow City," are worthy of your interest. For the travelers they will form attractive souvenirs of the Pan-American; for the stay-at-homes, they will, in any event, help to deck out the tea-table in effective fashion.

There are six patterns of these teaspoons, showing the head of the American Indian, the characteristic buffalo and the show-piece of the Exposition—the Electric Tower. They are of sterling silver, with French gray finish, and good weight. \$1.35 each.

Broadway and Tenth street.

Everybody's Magazine

The September number is out with the first part of General Funston's account of the Capture of Aguinaldo. The edition for September is greatly increased, but it is needless to advertise it. The August number was sold out quick, and so it will be with September.

This Magazine has arrived, full-fledged, the leader of its class. More than this it ranks with the great leaders of periodicals regardless of class. Ask it of your newsdealer, but ask quickly.

Book Store, Main floor.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

POUND
PACKAGE XLGR
CORN STARCH
FREE
THIS WEEK
WITH ONE POUND
15c., 20c. or 25c.
COFFEE.

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

VERY BEST
CREAMERY
BUTTER,
19 cts.
POUND.

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

BOTTLE
EAGLE LEMON or
VANILLA EXTRACT
FREE
THIS WEEK
WITH ONE POUND
BEST COMBINATION
COFFEE.

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

day, in the Essex Market Court, dismissed the complaint of extortion against John L. Bough and Frank W. Anthony. Miller alleged that the two men threatened him with a suit for forgery unless he gave them a sum of money. He also claimed that Bough had assaulted him in the street. The case had been called three times before Magistrate Pool within a week, but each time Miller failed to make his appearance. The prisoners were released.

BRANCH OFFICES:
Advertisements may be left at any of

same rates as at the main office:

Main Office, 41 Park Row.

BATTERY TO 14TH ST.

246 Grand St. J. Blumberg.
235 Bleecker St. N. Y. Jewell's Adv. Agency
37 West 32d St. J. H. F. Feltz.
38 Avenue A. near 34 St. A. Stahl. Jr.
48 Avenue A. near 4th St. P. E. Tamsen.
120 1st Ave. near 7th St. P. Pathenheimer.
100 2d Ave. near 10th St. J. H. Feltz.
20 E. 9th St. Kahrs' Internat. Adv. Bure.
100 E. 10th St. Kahrs' Internat. Office.
32 East 10th St. N. Reiss.
238 1st Ave. near 11th St. E. E. Loster &
238 1st Ave. near 11th St. E. E. Loster &
25 E. 11th St. **ABOVE 14TH ST.—EAST SIDE.**
25 E. 11th St. **ABOVE 14TH ST.—EAST SIDE.**
162 East 14th St. L. J. Finch Adv. Agency
31 W. 14th St. L. J. Finch Adv. Agency
102 East 23d St. near 34 Av. Murray E.
Agency
554 34 Av. near 37th St. Murray Hill Adv.
Agency
630 34 Av. near 38th St. Murray Hill Adv.
Agency
603 34 Av. near 39th St. Murray Hill Adv.
Agency
203 East 48th St. A. Reynolds.
186 East 58th St. F. Getzler.
186 East 58th St. F. Getzler.
755 Lexington Av. near 90th St. Milton Leav.
1.132 34 Av. near 61st St. L. J. Finch Adv.
Agency
1.132 34 Av. near 61st St. L. J. Finch Adv.
Agency

1.561 3d Av. near 67th St. C. Apt.
1.517 2d Av. near 67th St. D. Das.
1.551 Avenue A, near 52d St. M. Maurer.
1.511 3d Av. bet. 58th and 56th Sts., Ke.
1.563 3d Av. near 80th St. E. Ganz.
1.794 3d Av. near 100th St.
1.585 Lexington Ave. near 106th St.
200 E. 110th St. near 106th St.
2.110 3d Av. near 118th St. J. A. Hag.
2.270 3d Av. near 117th St.
1.875 Lexington Av. between 116th and 117th Sts. Lagano.

ABOVE 147TH ST.—WEST SIDE.
90 8th Av. near 14th St. H. Hansen.
224 West 21st St. F. Loose.
254 6th Av. cor. 23d St. L. J. Finch, Adv.
385 8th Av. near 26th St. W. F. Blume.
1.242 E. way, near 31st St. L. Finch, Adv.
361 9th Av. near 31st St.

70 West 38th St., near 6th Ave., Wm. Edger.
 682 Eighth Ave., near 39th St. S. Heckman.
 682 Eighth Ave., near 41st St. S. Heckman.
 723 6th Ave., near 42d St. N. A. Heckman.
 757 West 42d St., N. A. Heckman.
 757 West 42d St., N. A. Heckman.
 649 8th Ave., near 45th St. Opp.
 760 8th Ave., near 47th St. James Adv. Ag's.
 760 8th Ave., near 49th St. Murray Hill Adv. Ag's.
 1024 Broadway, near 52d St. Commercial Co.
 946 8th Ave., near 53d St. M. Levitz.
 859 9th Ave., near 54th St. Murray Hill Adv. Ag's.
 859 9th Ave., near 54th St. P. Gleason.
 877 Tenth Ave., near 57th St.
 880 9th Ave., near 58th St.
 49 Columbus Ave., near 60th St.
 95 Amsterdam Ave., near 64th St., Habs.
 Adv. Agency.
 140 Columbus Ave., near 66th St., W. H. Allen.
 350 Columbus Ave., West Side Agency.
 400 Columbus Ave., near 83d St., Murray H. Allen.
 Adv. Agency.
 602 Columbus Ave., near 85th St., B. Levitz.

862 Columbus Av., R. 16th St., J. S. McGlynn
 2180 8th Av., nr. 118th St., Jackson's Adv. A.
 2209 Seventh St., R. A. Carrington.
ABOVE 125TH ST.
 157 East 125th St., L. J. Finch. Adv. Agency
 203 West 125th St., J. A. Seemiller
 2323 7th Av., nr. 132d St. Wagner's Adv. A.
 2326 7th Av., near 143d St., A. Raggette
 2364 3d Av., near 143d St., J. S. Carrington.
 707 Tremont Av., M. D. Shiplan.
BROOKLYN.
 397 Fulton St., J. A. Seemiller, Adv. Agency
 59 Sands St., near Adams. W. F. Cook.
 1 Fulton St., nr. Bedford Av., R. C. Talbot
 1504 Fulton St., J. A. Seemiller, Gen. Adv. A.
 376 Broadway, C. W. Seymour.
 376 Broadway, M. J. Hayden.
 236 Graham Av., J. A. Seemiller.
 154 Greenpoint Av., M. J. Hayden.
 152 Myrtle Av., Central Adv. Agency.
 736 Fulton St., J. A. Seemiller.
 48 Broadway, near Wythe Av., N. F. Kuch.

HOBOKEN, N. J.
61 2d St., between Hudson and Washington
J. Lichtenstein.
216 Washington St., Reed & Brother.

No EXTRA CHARGE
Ring your Messenger Call Boy
or leave your advertisements at
any American District Tele-
graph or Postal Telegraph Of-
fice. Charges same as at Pub-
lication Office.

Situations Wanted—Female.
No. per Hour 8 times 12c 7 times 8c Double for Skilled

Laundresses.
Laundress.—Thoroughly experienced washer
ironer; out, by day; reasonable. Brady,
West 4th St., second floor, front.

Waitresses.
Waitress, Nurse, or Lady's Maid.—Thorough
experienced, light colored girl; references. M
Davis, 157 West 51st St.

Washing.
Washing.—First-class laundress wants to
washing by bundle or dozen. McGuinness,
West 52d St.

Miscellaneous.
Errand Girl, Nurse.—Nwt, respectable color
girl as errand girl or nurse. Beeka, 536 W
50th St.

try. Wilson, 217 West 38th St.

Professional Situations Wanted.

Address desires work home; 75 cents per l. Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Typewriter desires work home; thoroughly perilled. Miss A., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Situations Wanted—Male.

Ec. per line 8 times 12c 7 times 21c Double for Admpt.

Bookkeepers.

Assistant Bookkeeper. &c.—By young man as assistant bookkeeper or office assistant; experienced and reliable; good references. Z., 108 Times Office.

Cochman.—Thoroughly experienced caretaker of gentleman's country place; sober, honest, painstaking, willing; flawless references. Free trial, 1,620 Broadway.

Cochman.—Several years thorough metropolitan experience; excellent recommendation; stylish driver; state wages paid. Temperate, 1,620 Broadway.

Cochman.—Thoroughly competent; flawless of character; excellent appearance; temperate, industrious, respectful, tactful; \$40. Hendrick, 1,620 Broadway.

Cochman.—Single; personal recommendation; skillful driver; temperate, industrious, trustworthy; modest expectations; anywhere. Avenir, 927 6th av.

Cochman.—Young Englishman; with private family; best references; city or country; sober, temperate, industrious, willing; \$40. Hendrick, 1,620 Broadway.

Useful Men.
Useful Man.—Familiar with housework, or domestic work; sober, industrious, steady, obliging.
Leonard, 651 West 45th St.

Useful Man.—Colored boy, not long from South as useful man. Johnson, 530 West 45th St.
rear.

Miscellaneous.
Bartender.—By a young man, neat appearance, good mixer; best references. L. I., 208 W. 53d St.

Boy, (18) graduate, desires position in office or wholesale house; excellent references. Edward Nugent, 848 11th Av.

Carpenter.—German-American; thoroughly experienced, all-around workman; steady, sober. Advertiser, 547 West 54th St.

man; excellent references; willing, industrious, sober. Woody, 261 West 47th St.

Elevator Runner, messenger, or collector. P. references. J. L., 60 East 131st St.

Fireman or Oiler—Thoroughly experienced, steady, intelligent, reliable. Call on John Keller, 1,983 Broadway.

Halibut, ex—Colored laid as halibut or to errands. Fred, 1,620 Broadway, (store). Te. phone 2,155 Columbus.

Painter, ex—Painting, papering, kalsomining, first-class work from landlords; has necessary tools. Call on Fred, 1,620 Broadway.

Porter—Colored, in wholesale or retail business, tall, strong, intelligent, sober, industrious, trustworthy. Richard, 1,620 Broadway.

Salesgirl in Bakery—Obliging, industrious young girl; excellent references. German Lutheran Church, 1,620 Broadway.

Stableman.—First-class groom, harness clean-
temperate; unquestionable references. Klips-
rick, 421 West 17th St.

Stableman, &c.—By colored man; stable work
of any kind; reference. Staples, 10
Broadway.

Young man, seventeen, ambitious, desires pu-
sable and fruitful position. A. B., 1,946 Full
St., Brooklyn.

Young colored man, quick and obliging, to
anything; best personal reference. Moore, 2
West 45th St.

Democratic Campaign Committee in the two last general elections, stated to-day that he believed the new constitution adopted by the voters at the recent State Convention would be adopted by a substantial majority. He said he himself believed it would be adopted by a substantial majority. He said he himself believed it would be made a party measure, thus insuring its adoption. Mr. Smith's views are regarded as the opinion of the Democratic leaders.

Nothing appears on this page except *Store News* that's good to print. It is printed at our expense and is costly. Therefore if our best judgment inspires the printing it is safe for you to assume that it is worth the reading.

The advent of highly interesting new goods for Autumn; the plans for the exit of goods that belong to the Summer, give topics for *Store News*.

This page is editorial in the sense that it is carefully edited news.

Occasion and Opportunity

A battle is an *occasion*. But it gives *opportunity* for the discharge of rapid-fire guns.

Occasions are following each other in quick succession in this Wanamaker business.

Each will be full of opportunities that retail buyers cannot afford to neglect. Today

**CARPETS AND CURTAINS
FURNITURE AND FANS
MEN'S SUITS AND TROUSERS
NECKTIES AND HOSIERY**

supply some of the many opportunities.

Curtains and Upholstery Things

If so, ponder the following. Perhaps you may satisfy your needs and save money by so doing:

383 pairs of Lace Curtains in Renaissance, Arabian, Brussels and Tambour:

Renaissance—
Were \$4 \$4.25 \$7.85 \$8.25 \$9 \$12.25
Are \$2.65 \$2.85 \$6.25 \$6.50 \$6.75 \$9.25
Were \$14 \$15.75
Are \$10.75 \$11.50

Arabian—
Were \$16 \$20 \$27 \$35 \$50
Are \$12 \$13.50 \$18 \$24 \$37.50

Brussels—
Were \$11.25 \$12 \$15 \$20 \$22 \$27
Are \$7.50 \$9 \$12 \$13.50 \$16.50 \$20.75

Tambour—
Were \$5 \$7.25 \$9 \$9.75 \$11.50
Are \$3.75 \$5.75 \$6.75 \$7.75 \$8

White Irish Point—
Were \$5 \$4.85 \$6 \$6.50 \$7 \$7.50
Are \$3.75 \$3.85 \$4.50 \$4.65 \$5.25 \$5.50

Were \$8 to \$12
Are \$6.50 to \$8.25

Ivory Irish Point—
Were \$10.50 \$12 \$14 \$18
Are \$7.50 \$8.50 \$11 \$14.25

White Nottingham—
Were \$1.65 \$1.85 \$2.25 \$2.75 \$3.50 \$3.65
Are \$1.25 \$1.40 \$1.85 \$2.15 \$2.30 \$2.65

Women's Shirt Waists

Decisively Reduced

Former price-markings have been ruthlessly clipped; in some instances the new figures are less than half the former ones.

With few exceptions the shirt waists are fresh and new, in a great variety of the season's favorite styles. The exceptions show slight signs of handling—but how can an additional washing be offset against such price-concessions?

Though sizes are not complete in each style, yet all sizes are to be found in the collection. Here are exact details:

White Lawn Waists—

50c. from 75c. 85c. and \$1—Of White Lawns; three styles: fine plaits and embroidery, or hemstitched plaits; some buttoned in back, others in front.

75c. from \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75—Of White Lawns; five styles: fine plaits and hemstitching, or hemstitched box-plaits; others with plaits and embroidery; buttoned in front.

\$1. from \$2.25 to \$2.75—Of White Lawns; two styles: fine plaits; trimmed with colored dimity, or embroidered in black; buttoned in back or front.

Second floor.

This is a round-up of Women's White Lawn and Colored Shirt Waists, at prices which will constitute an irresistible appeal to the pockets of all economically inclined women.

Colored Shirt Waists—

50c. from \$1—Of Chambray, in solid colors; two styles: large sailor collar; vest and collar of plaid white lawn. Of chambray, with white pique vest; front trimmed with embroidery; plain French back.

75c. from \$1.50 to \$1.75—Of Chambray and Mercerized Canvas; solid colors; two styles: large sailor collar trimmed with plaid white lawn; mercerized canvas; plaited from neck to bust; buttoned front or back.

\$1. from \$2.75 to \$4.50—Of Mercerized Chambray or Silk Mull; three styles: chambray trimmed with embroidery or fine plaits; silk mull trimmed with lace; buttoned down back.

Ten More Paris Models

Monday, twenty-eight Model Pieces.

Thursday, ten Paris Wrap Models.

Friday, ten Paris Jacket and Cape Models.

Besides all this numerous September Skirts, Tailor-made Suits and Golf Capes. These splendid early showings are bringing vast approval in greatly growing sales.

The First of the Fans

and so on.

They have just come to us from Europe and we fancy you will be delighted with the collection. All sorts, at all prices, of course, and a great many fascinatingly new ideas among them; but the most costly one by no means necessarily the prettiest. But judge for yourself. Here's a hint of the prices:

Fans of black or white gauze, the latter with bone sticks; prettily painted, at 50c. Spangled or painted fans, in black or white, at 75c and \$1. Black fans, of gauze, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50; of crepe, \$2.50 and \$4; of lace, \$2 and \$4; some with jet spangles at \$12.

White fans, of gauze and lace, with pearl sticks, \$7.50, \$9 and \$14. Fans of Duchesse lace, with pearl sticks \$12, \$20 and \$25. White gauze fans, heavily spangled, with pretty carved bone sticks, \$7, \$9.75 and \$12. White lace and painted fans, in a good variety, from \$1.25 to \$6.

Last News of Women's Bathing Suits

temper waters are soft and warm.

Besides—if another reason besides the sharply cut price were necessary—a bathing suit is bought for more than one season, and you'll have a practically new suit with which to start next Summer. Two tempting groups:

At \$2.50—All suits that were \$3.50 to \$5

At \$4—All suits that were \$5.50 to \$8.50

The suits are mostly of brilliantine, one of the best-looking and most serviceable of bathing suit fabrics.

Some of the Untrimmed Hats For Fall Wear

nothing at all to make them ready to wear.

They are attractively made, chiefly of silk with chenille applique, and are light in weight—sensible idea. They are serviceable, as well as pretty, and eminently suited for Fall wear. Prices are \$2.75 to \$6.

Umbrellas Under-priced

and natural wood handles, silver-trimmed. The price: \$2.75 each, worth \$4

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Editorial Page of the Wanamaker Store

August Furniture Departing Chances

We would not dictate but would only suggest to all house-keepers, home-makers, home lovers, that it may be years before another equal chance will appear to buy fine furniture cheaply as now offered here. The challenge is equal and universal to all—urban, suburban, rural. The opportunity is \$3 for \$2 while this month lasts. After Saturday this special chance will be over, and then—we shall be occupied with other things. What signifies your little sacrifice of time and car fare?

Here are a few instances taken at random from the general stock of the August Sale. Plenty of other items as good or better, but we didn't hunt for them. Only a day and a half in which you can take advantage of such values as these:

\$4 Dining Chairs, \$2.75—

One hundred and twenty-five quartered golden oak dining chairs; box seat frame with shaped top; fine cane seat; French legs; square stretchers; banister back with fancy panel; highly polished; fine construction.

\$8.50 Dining Arm Chairs, \$5.75—

Thirty-eight chairs, arm chair style to match the above.

\$9 Women's Desks, \$7—

Twenty golden oak desks with quartered oak drop lid; long outside drawers; seven inside compartments and one drawer; moulded edges; French legs; polished finish.

\$12 Mahogany Finished Hall Seats, \$8.50—

Three imitation mahogany hall seats or benches; 36 inches long, 21 inches deep; high back with arms; curved panels; highly polished.

\$16 Oak Side Tables, \$12—

Five quartered oak buffet tables; top 36 inches long, 17 inches deep; swell front; carved back; two lower shelves; spiral column supports; highly polished.

\$30 Oak Chiffonniers, \$20—

Twelve quartered golden oak chiffonniers; top 36 by 17 inches; full serpentine front; four long and two short drawers; French legs; pattern plate mirror; 24x20 inches, in carved standard; highly polished.

\$36 Oak Bureaus, \$23—

Ten quartered golden oak bureaus; top 44x21 in.; full serpentine front; 2 large and 2 small drawers; shaped legs; pattern plate mirror, 32x26 in., in carved standard; highly polished.

\$40 Golden Oak China Closets, \$30—

Four quartered golden oak china closets; heavy moulded top; bent glass ends; glass doors; turned column either side of door; 4 adjustable shelves; mirror back of top shelf; ball feet; 66 in. high, 45 in. wide; highly polished and of fine construction.

\$70 Oak Sideboards, \$50—

Nine quartered golden oak Colonial sideboards; top 54 in. long, 24 in. deep; 5 drawers; drawer lined for silver; 2 closets; shaped legs with claw feet; cabinet top with 4 shelves; 3 mirrors; one 24x26 in.; two 12x14 in.; of finest construction and highly polished.

Concerning Carpets

Our Carpet Store is big. It is worthy your attention not only for bigness but for excellence. This Carpet Store of ours is easily in the first rank.

Good reasons for this position exist:

First—The combination of great sales in two cities gives us extraordinary command of the market.

Second—Our contracting for carpet is free—we are not handicapped with manufacturing interests.

Third—Orders for the coming Autumn season include seven hundred distinct styles, very many of them exclusive to our Carpet Stores.

Fourth—Prices at all times are fair with the market, and that means as low or lower than equal goods elsewhere.

It is plain that many superior styles can be found only here. Our service is unsurpassed and you are protected in prices. It is impossible for you to know the retail carpet market without studying our offerings.

Take a Camera With You on Labor Day

American Exposition, you'll be glad of having one. Here is timely news of good sorts of Cameras at less than their usual prices, of especial interest to the beginner.

And to the owner of a camera—the man that has learned to appreciate the way in which a camera enhances the pleasure of an outing—a reminder of the plates, films, developer, he may need before he starts. These are here, too, at low prices.

Read on:

Cameras—

Eastman's No. 2 Eureka Camera for 3½x3¼ in. plates, complete with double plate holder. \$15.00, from \$4.

A complete assortment of Eastman's Kodaks at 20 per cent. discount from list prices. Also the Wizard, Korona, Poca, Premo and Bul-Lard Cameras.

Some cameras that have been shown as samples, and show the effects of handling, are greatly reduced in price.

Photographic Supplies—

8-oz. bottle of Hydro Quinine Developer, 15c, from 25c.

8-oz. bottle of Metol-Hydro Developer, 15c, from 25c.

8-oz. bottle of Trenol Developer, 15c from 25c.

8-oz. bottle of Ariel toning and fixing Developer, 15c, from 25c.

8-oz. bottle of Mitchell's Handy Developer, 20c, from 25c.

Stanley Dry Plates, 3½x3¼ in., 25c dozen; 4x5 in., 35c dozen; 5x7 in., 60c dozen. Eastman's Red Seal Dry Plates, 3½x3¼ in., 25c dozen; 4x5 in., 45c dozen; 5x7 in., 75c dozen.

A complete assortment of Seed, Cramer, Lovell & Lion Dry Plates.

Velox, Solio, Dekko Papers and Eastman's Water Developing Paper, also films of all sizes. Our wagon will call for your films or plates for the asking, develop, print and mount them, and return them within a short time, at moderate cost to you.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway, or 76 E. Ninth street.

Emphatic Reductions on Go-Carts and Baby Carriages

Go-Carts—

Artistic in style, with automobile body, rubber-tired wheels, patent foot-brake and best running gear.

Go-Carts that were \$7.50, \$8, \$8.50, \$9 and \$10, now \$5.

Go-Carts that were \$11, \$12, \$13.50, \$14, \$15 and \$16, now \$9.

Basement.

Little Pictures At Little Prices

They are Platino Prints, in simple passe-partout frames. The subjects are well chosen, and, at these trifling prices, they suggest an effective and inexpensive way of filling up a spare corner or two.

7x9 in., 8c. 8x10 in., 10c. 10x12 in., 20c. 11x14 in., 30c. 13x16 in., 35c.

Tenth street elevator counter.

Pure Lemon Juice Drops

20c a Pound

the puckery feeling.

It is high time that the last of our this Summer's collection of Baby Carriages and Go-Carts should be trundling its little occupant. But some of them are not—hence new, sweepingly reduced prices on those told of here:

Baby Carriages—

With fine rattan or reed bodies, elaborately woven, rubber-tired wheels, patent foot-brake and the softest of cushion springs, and upholstered in satin damask, corduroy or leatherette.

Carriages that were \$17.50 to \$25, now \$15. Farasol, 75c to \$2.

Covers of point d'esprit and bretonne net, 75c to \$5.50.

Covers of pique, silk and eiderdown, 50c to \$3.50.

Basement.

A Reminder of Some Bargains in Men's Clothing

Remember that they are good for present wear until October and will be ready for use next May. Another case of \$3 for \$2.

Also a quantity of Men's Trousers, all new, that have been very cheap at three dollars and a half, but are reduced to **Two Dollars and a Half**

All are suited to present use. Styles good, in medium and light stripes.

Small Belongings

Three little stories follow. They concern articles that all men need. Men that want to turn an honest shilling will find the chance to do all that and more in the savings that may thus be made.

Men's Linen Collars, 12½c—Linen both sides, light weight turndowns, heavy standing collars. All the wanted shapes, new and old, from the old-fashioned low turndowns to the newest high-band collars. Collars that well endure hard wear, hard washings, inspection, criticism, and abuse. The skilled operators who made them are experts. The equal of a great many 25c collars.

Neckwear, 25c—250 dozen Scarfs made of short ends of high-class neckwear silks. Shapes, the most popular of the day. Batwings in two lengths, narrow four-in-hand which is easily tied under the new high turnover collars. These are from a maker who rarely makes 50c scarfs. We are helping him to clear up odd lots of silks; have purchased these so as to sell them at 25c.

Men's Garters—3 pairs for 25c—Few men think of paying less than 25c a pair for garters until they see these. Made of excellent lisle-thread webbing, strong cords and buckles. Large variety of colors. When adjusted you have that comfortable, proper feeling which accompanies proper dressing. Box of 3 pairs for 25c. Men's Furnishings, Ninth Street.

Men's Fall Overcoats

Autumn chills and dewy evenings are mandatory. To men the flat is *Fall Overcoats*.

Among the new lots just ready are:

\$20—Overcoats of Oxford mixed covert cloth, extra long, full back, velvet collar; very stylish.

\$15—Overcoat of Oxford mixed chevot, silk-lined throughout and faced to front edges. A good \$20 worth in the usual clothing market.

\$15—Overcoat of black rough-faced worsted, silk-lined throughout and faced to front edges; very long.

Several other sorts at \$15 each. All new, elegant, durable, desirable. The standards of our men's clothing must be remembered. High qualities of materials, elegance of form, perfection of tailoring. Nothing less admitted to our stock.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

This News of Hosiery Is Interesting

It concerns men, women and children alike. The offerings of which tell are of present value to men and women of taste who appreciate good hosiery always—particularly when each investment means a concrete saving of money. It is of interest to mothers who are busy with the problem of equipping their children for the fast-approaching school days.

Note what economies the following items offer:

Men's Half Hose, 25c. from 38c and 50c—

Our own importations this summer; now marked at a third to a half below their former prices. Of cotton and lisle thread in about 70 neat and carefully chosen patterns. Cotton, in black and colored grounds; embroidered and striped. Lisle Thread, in colored grounds; striped and embroidered.

Women's Stockings, 18c, 3 pairs for 50c, from 25c pair—

Openwork stockings have enjoyed a tremendous popularity this season, and their reign is far from waning. This offering is of fast black openwork allover. Lisle Thread Stockings, in six different attractive patterns.

Children's Stockings, 12½c, value 18c—

Intended for precisely the hard sort of wear that they will receive from school children. Fast black ribbed Cotton, elastic and durable, with double knees. Sizes 6 to 10.

Broadway.

Latest News of Shoes

Causes you do not care for. Effects in facts concern you. Is the statement of fact accurate? The following may be depended upon absolutely. If you are a good judge of shoes your observation will confirm this advertisement.

Men's Shoes on sale in Shoe Annex, southwest corner Fourth avenue and Ninth street:

Men's Four Dollar Oxford Shoes \$2.65

will be sold at

Patent leather and calfskin with double soles. The sorts that men of fashion wear until the snow flies.

Men's Three Dollar Laced Shoes \$1.90

will be sold at

Box calfskin, very strong, heavy welted soles; very stylish and nearly all sizes.

Boys' Two Dollar Laced Shoes \$1.30

will be sold at

School time coming. This collection of solid shoes—sizes 12 to 5½—should vanish in a day.

Women's Shoes on Sale in the Under-Price Store in Main Basement:

Women's Three Dollar Kidskin Dress Shoes \$1.60

will be sold at

Dainty shapes, carefully made of fine leather, both laced and buttoned. This is a most extraordinary chance for rare bargains.

Women's Two Dollar and a Half Patent Leather Shoes \$1.80

will be sold at

Very stylish shape, well made, lace and button, extremely neat for wear with short skirts.

Women's Two Dollar Oxford Shoes \$1.40

will be sold at

Fine black kidskin, stout extended soles, military heels, kid tips.

The quoted higher prices are now demanded for each of these lines of Shoes by first-class shoe stores. Notice especially the location of each—the Men's and the Women's Shoes.

Treating of Boys' Clothing

Parents of boys between eight and sixteen will find this announcement good reading. It means a saving of from one to five dollars each on suits admirably adapted for the coming weeks of early Fall—and, in some cases, longer yet. It's getting nearly time to put away the Summer suit.

Three-piece suits of mixed chevots and a few of blue serge that have been \$6 to \$10 are now \$5 a suit. Your boy's size in a good suit is in the lot somewhere.

Two-piece suits of excellent grades of fancy and striped chevots, in broken sizes, that were \$4 to \$5.50, are now \$3 a suit.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Girls' Petticoats

In Attractive New Styles

To wear with the new Fall frock. They are stylishly made of moreen or sateen. Some in bright colors, others in plain black.

Lengths are 26 to 34 inches. A word of prices: Petticoats of sateen in cerise, blue and black, with accordion-plaited flounce, at 90c, \$1 and \$1.50.

Petticoats of best quality of moreen, in violet and cerise. Made with deep accordion-plaited flounce. \$2.75.

Second floor, Ninth street.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print"

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUG. 30, 1901.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK:
 Publication Office, 41 Park Row
 All American District Telegraph Office,
 100 Broadway
 WASHINGTON, D. C.:
 515 Fourteenth Street
 PHILADELPHIA:
 808 Sanson Street
 SWITZERLAND, Geneva: C. E. Altho, Boulevard de Theatre.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
 DAILY, per Week, \$0.12
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week, 0.15
 DAILY, per Month, 0.50
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, 0.60
 DAILY, per Year, 5.00
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, 6.00
 SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, 1.50
 MONDAY, with Financial Supplement, per Year, 1.00
 THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year, 1.00
 For postage to foreign countries add 80 cents per month.

Readers of THE NEW YORK TIMES out of town may have daily and Sunday editions mailed to them at the rate of 46 cents per month.

TWELVE PAGES.

NOT GOOD FOR THE CAUSE.

There could hardly be a worse augury for union and harmony among the anti-Tammany forces than these preliminary public announcements that certain candidates are unacceptable to certain leaders and will not be supported. Mr. PLATT says he will not have COLER, and now Mr. JOHN C. SHEEHAN declares that the Greater New York Democracy will not support SETH LOW, "nor will it support any Republican." This community, earnestly hoping for relief from the shame and waste of Tammany misrule, has heard with satisfaction that the selection of the candidate for Mayor was to be determined by candid conference. It is of the essence of the conferring spirit that the conferees should enter the council chamber with open minds. They should be prepared to press their own preferences with vigor, but to listen with respect to the expression of the desires of others. A perfect union of forces, indeed, can be achieved only between political factors so unselfishly bent upon the accomplishment of the main purpose that each would be willing to waive its own choice and defer to the wisdom of the majority.

When Mr. PLATT says that he will not take COLER and Mr. SHEEHAN says that he will not take LOW or any other Republican they unfit themselves in a measure for participation in the conference and introduce elements of strife that endanger union. Mr. PLATT's Republican organization is a numerous body. It was large enough four years ago to defeat the reform movement and give us Tammany again. Mr. SHEEHAN speaks for a newly organized Democracy that has 33,000 voters enrolled, according to his statement. Neither of these bodies of voters can be neglected or defied by the leaders of the union forces. There will be no votes to spare this Fall. The position taken by Mr. PLATT and Mr. SHEEHAN is therefore embarrassing and unsafe. Mr. COLER may not be in the way of getting the nomination, but the name of Mr. LOW is prominent in the discussion. Reasons why he should not be the nominee, and very good reasons, might be stated, but to rule out his name altogether under pain of going over to the enemy is not reform politics, it is not politics of any kind, but unblushing arrogance.

We agree with Mr. SHEEHAN that an independent Democrat ought to be chosen for the leader in this Democratic city. Gov. ODELL has expressed the opinion that an independent Democrat would make a stronger run than a Republican, and Mr. PLATT, if he has not been misreported, holds that opinion also—although he has lately seemed to favor the nomination of Mr. LOW. When stalwart Republicans like the Governor and the party chief say that a Democrat would be the strongest candidate, there must be sound reasons for that belief. We will say also that we have not considered the name of Mr. LOW as by any means at the head of the list in point of strength among the voters and general availability. But it is outrageous for Mr. SHEEHAN, pretending to speak for 33,000 enrolled Democrats organized to create a Democratic Party in this city cleaner and better than Tammany, to say that if Low is nominated his Greater New York Democracy will support the Tammany candidate. Mr. LOW is at least an upright man, and for that reason is better infinitely than any Tammany Mayor whatsoever. It is shameful, it is senseless, to make the public statement that he is so objectionable that a Tammany man ought to be elected in order to make sure of his defeat.

What sort of party is this of which Mr. SHEEHAN puts himself forward as spokesman? We understand very well that the Greater New York Democracy was organized, not merely as a local anti-Tammany Democracy, with the sole vocation of turning the nasty rascals out of the City Government, but with the ambition to become the recognized organization, representing the party in State and National Conventions. For this reason there is no inconvenience and per/ to "regularity" in supporting a Republican for Mayor this Fall. But surely that is a reason to be urged in the council of the union leaders, who would be certain to give it due weight. Blurted out in its most offensive form, as Mr. SHEEHAN has blurted it out, it imposes upon the union leaders the duty to re-examine the position of the Greater New York Democracy with a view to reach-

ing a more sure conclusion as to its eligibility to be represented at all in the anti-Tammany councils. It looks as though, in the opinion of its leader at least, the duty of beating Tammany was subordinate to the duty of getting up a Democratic Party in the City of New York. That is not the spirit of the other elements that compose the union—not even of Mr. PLATT, unsatisfactory as his position has become.

It was easily possible for Mr. SHEEHAN to be right about the advisability of choosing a Democrat for the candidate. It would have been easy for him to present reasons against the nomination of Mr. LOW. It is the privilege and the duty of all the conferees to speak their inmost minds freely. But Mr. SHEEHAN has flouted all the rules of sound procedure in such cases by imposing his will upon the conference under pain of losing his votes. And to make his threat more terrifying he adds that his party will go over to Tammany altogether if a certain candidate who is already known to be the choice of many determined foes of Tammany is put in nomination. Is there nobody in the Greater New York Democracy who can put a little sense into the head of Mr. SHEEHAN?

RUSSIA IN MANCHURIA.

The London Times of Aug. 16 gave half a page to a summary of the latest English Blue Book on China. We must necessarily more abridge this already very condensed statement. But the peridy of Russian diplomacy, the complete and shameless bad faith which Russia has exhibited toward China and toward the Western World—these things stand out so clearly in this formal official recital that it is important they should be understood.

In the first place, it seems that, so lately as Feb. 17 of this year, the Russian Government reassured the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg "that nothing beyond the terms of a temporary modus vivendi during the provisional occupation of Manchuria by Russian troops was being negotiated." This is the same story that we have been hearing for months, almost for years. The Russian occupation of Manchuria was to be temporary and provisional, and "only for the purpose of pacification," even while the Russian Government was performing acts which could be reconciled only with an intention to hold Manchuria as a conquered country. Of course nobody, and least of all the British Government, could believe the assurance of Russia at so late a date, after it had been so repeatedly and chronically falsified. But the fact that she repeated the assurance so late illustrates a brazen cynicism. In fact, on Feb. 27, just ten days after this beautiful assurance, the British Minister at Peking came into possession of the text of the agreement which Russia was then urging upon China, and which proved that diplomacy at St. Petersburg was only another name for mendacity. Any separate agreement of Russia with China at that time would have been an act of gross perfidy toward the other Powers, which were pursuing common objects by common negotiations. Of this agreement, of which the Blue Book gives the text, it is enough to say that it is the kind of agreement which a victorious nation might be expected to exact of a completely vanquished enemy. Russia was in fact to "run" Manchuria, "without any regard to Chinese rights, or to the rights of foreign nations. Niu-Chwang was to remain Chinese, but everywhere else Russian control was to remain complete. The exception is easily accounted for. Niu-Chwang is our own principal Chinese treaty port. It is also the chief American port of all China. It would not do to antagonize the whole world by undertaking to Russify a port in which the whole world had treaty rights. But of course Niu-Chwang is only a port of entry. To leave the port open and Russify the "hinterland," was simply to deny foreign merchants access to their customers. It was to keep the word of promise to the ear, and break it to the hope. And, outside of Niu-Chwang, China was forbidden by the agreement to make any leases to foreigners, or to employ any foreigners, excepting Russians, or to grant any mining, railway, or other rights without the permission of Russia in all the Chinese territory which marches with the Russian possessions, and which includes not only Manchuria, but Mongolia, Ili, and Yikand. China protested against this agreement and invoked the mediation of the Powers. Lord Lansdowne very conservatively estimated the effect of it when he informed his Ambassador at St. Petersburg that, if the treaty was accurately represented to him, "it involved not only a temporary and provisional arrangement but affecting a part of Manchuria, but the virtual establishment of a protectorate over the whole of Manchuria, as well as over Chinese Turkestan and Mongolia." Which is to say that Russia had not only been perfidiously arranging a separate treaty with China while pretending to carry on common negotiations, but that she had been brazenly lying to all the world about her purposes.

The sequel is even stranger. The British Ambassador at St. Petersburg reported, under date of March 13, the following extraordinary conversation with the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs: "I then told his Excellency that I had reported our last conversation to your Lordship, and that he had observed that only reasonable, in consequence of the suggestion that had been made, that the Chinese Government were circulating maliciously garbled versions of this agreement in order to sow dissension between the Powers, to ask the Russian Government to assist them in exposing and defeating such a discreditable maneuver, and that for that purpose I had been furnished with the text of the agreement. He then brought it with me with instructions to point out that this text was approximately correct. It could hardly be more correct, as of a merely temporary and provisional nature, and that there were stipulations in

it which undoubtedly affected rights which we enjoyed under our treaties with China. If these stipulations had been maliciously interpolated in the text, nothing would have given his Majesty's Government greater satisfaction than to co-operate with the Russian Government in exposing the trick which had been played upon us, and putting the blame upon the proper shoulders. Count LANSBURY at once said that he must firmly decline to look at the text which I had brought with me. He had, he said, made a faithful report to the Emperor of our last conversation on this subject, and his Majesty had thoroughly approved of his having declined to discuss the various versions of this alleged agreement, which had reached his Majesty's Government, and had commanded him not to make the details of the draft agreement in question, which was still under negotiation with China, and had not yet been given a final form, the subject of official conversation with any foreign representative.

It would not be too harsh to say of this statement that Russia simply declined to give any help to Great Britain in making out Russia to be a liar. But, even short of this, Russia takes the ground that it is nobody's business what sort of treaty she forces upon China, even though she is at the same time pretending to act in concert with the rest of the Powers, even though China has invoked the mediation of the other Powers to prevent the enforcement, even though the treaty rights of all the other Powers are plainly involved. Diplomatic history may be searched in vain for such a combination of greed, perfidy, and impudence.

Russia will do exactly as much as she is permitted to do toward annexing Manchuria and shutting foreign nations out of it. How much is that? That is the practical question when you are dealing with what Mr. KIRKPATRICK calls "the bear that looks like a man." Upon what does Russia rely to carry out her programme? In the first place, she relies upon stopping Chinese opposition by concessions in other directions. In a dispatch from Sir C. SCOTT, the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, under date of March 15, he reports Count LANSBURY, the Russian Chancellor, as "referring to the murder of missionaries as a subject in which Russia is not interested." And the Minister subsequently informed the Ambassador that "in his Majesty's opinion, sufficient exemplary punishment had already been inflicted, and that chapter ought to be closed." This last is quite our own opinion, but, nevertheless, it must have been good news to the fugitive Government of China. Then Russia must have relied upon bribery of Chinamen, which had for long been her great resource. But it seems that even old LI-HUNG-CHANG, who has been her faithful hired man for so long, did not dare to attempt to carry through a treaty which would so clearly cause China to lose what "face" she has left, and that he has made himself the mouthpiece of the official Chinese discontent, and has appealed to the rest of mankind to prevent Russia from having her will of his country. In the third place, it seems that she relied upon at least the tacit assistance of Germany. But there she must be either deceiving or deceived. Count LANSBURY on March 7, as reported by Sir C. SCOTT, said that "Germany had always understood that this question would be settled by Russia in a separate agreement apart from the other negotiations." But, on the very next day, Lord LANSBURY had official assurances that Germany intended to reply to the Chinese appeal "that the principle that questions affecting China should be settled by the concert of the Powers, and not directly between Cabinet and Cabinet, had all along obtained the adherence of the German Government." It may possibly be that the Kaiser and his advisers have determined to sacrifice the trading interest of Germany in China to the Agrarians, just as they have already sacrificed it in Germany in the draft of the new tariff. But Germany is a great manufacturing and trading country, and a sacrifice of German interests, in so prominent a case as that of the Chinese trade, might well precipitate the inevitable explosion which is to bring about the modernization of Germany. When the explosion comes it is doubtful whether the whole Prussian Army can sit upon the safety valve without destruction to itself.

Another thing upon which Russia evidently relies is the helplessness of England. Here, alas! she may be right. Lord SALISBURY's cynical acknowledgment that "Great Britain's teeth were all in South Africa" has received no sadder confirmation than this correspondence. The most cursory reader of it cannot help thinking how much loftier and firmer a tone the British side of it would have taken ten years ago, and what frightful harm Mr. CHAMBERLAIN has done his country. And Russia relies, too, upon the apathy of the United States, in spite of our great wealth and what ought to be our growing commercial interest in the Manchurian trade. She may be wrong about that, and at any rate it is gratifying to read in this British Blue Book that, at the time of the British protest "an even stronger view was taken by the United States and Japanese Governments, and in presence of the opposition excited by the original draft, Russia consented to certain limited modifications."

Of the active, earnest, implacable sentiment of Japan there is of course no question. But apparently Russia thinks she can deal with that nation alone. She may be wrong. Japan in this matter represents progress and humanity. It were better for these, as for her, that King LOG should continue to sway Manchuria, rather than King STORK. And if Japan goes to war with Russia over this question, she will go backed at least by the very benevolent neutrality of the modern, commercial, civilized nations. "The stars in their courses fight against Siens." It will be bad for Russia if, for the sake of grabbing Manchuria, she takes the risk of confronting a world of arms.

At any rate, her acquisitions and her aspirations in Eastern Asia constitute the greatest and most urgent question of world politics to-day.

THE GANNON INCIDENT.

The case of Capt. GANNON, found by Assistant District Attorney SANDFORD and two policemen from his own station house in the back parlor of an alleged disreputable house, in company with women with whom he was sufficiently intimate to call them by their pet names, is one of the most disagreeable that have yet come to the attention of the public.

It is not charged, so far as we are aware, that the Captain was in the place for any specifically unlawful purpose, such as warning its inmates of an impending raid, but his presence there after he had been officially notified three months before by a petition with many signatures of neighbors of its reputation would be most significant evidence of the way in which he regards his duty and performs it. There is no occasion for public comment on the personal associations which the Captain may see fit to permit himself. If, as he is reported to have declared to the officers of the law, the house in which he was discovered was "a perfectly respectable house," the Captain's visit to it and to its occupants would be his own affair. Knowing the neighborhood as he is bound to know it, having the services of his policemen and detectives to protect him from misinformation, and having had in his possession since last May the signed statement of some two-score residents as to the character of the house and the scandalous and revolting behavior of those who frequented it, the presence of the Captain on Wednesday evening becomes a matter of public concern and his endorsement of the respectability of the place cannot reasonably be accepted.

It cannot too often be repeated that it is not the hope of the men engaged in an effort to purify the Government of this city to extirpate the particular kind of vice the traffic in which gave rise to this latest incident. Their plans are not directed to any such extreme achievement. They are determined, however, if they can, to stop the notorious corrupt protection which the police extend to this and to other forms of vice and lawlessness. The evil to which their energies are directed is not one inherent in the social conditions of great cities. It has no such explanation or excuse. It is peculiar to the class of men who at this time constitute or control the Police Department of New York. It is entirely practicable to abolish it wholly by the right kind of a change in the elective offices of the city. To accomplish such a change needs only the earnest and resolute action of the people, and to secure such action the people need only to be thoroughly convinced of the facts as they exist. This is being brought about by such exposures as led to the conviction and sentence of the "wardman" BISSER, and to the series of raids on unlawful places such as took place in Capt. GANNON's precinct on Wednesday. It is the light that GANNON's mishap throws on the actual relations of the police to the wretched class with whom the raid had to deal that makes it significant and revealing.

The exact nature of the Captain's personal policy in this matter will undoubtedly be made the subject of a searching investigation by the officials responsible for the prosecution of offenders. It may also be investigated by the police authorities, but no one will attach much importance to the result. The explanation given by Capt. GANNON in his testimony before Justice JACOBUS was in no sense convincing. It would require a person as innocent and as credulous as the Captain represents himself to be to accept it as satisfactory. It is to be hoped that the District Attorney will be able to bring the matter before the tribunal where the public can learn the whole truth, and where justice can be done.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—A dog story that has many elements of humor comes from St. Joseph, Mo., and for the accuracy of its details The News of that city has made itself responsible. At the house of this dog's owner, we read, there called the other day a lady for whom the dog manifested great approval, making friends with her immediately and remaining by her side until she proposed to depart. When she rose to go, the dog, with a bark that may have been an exclamation, ran out of the room. He returned a moment later with a box of peaches which he had secured in the kitchen. This he presented to his new friend, and she, realizing the dog's good intentions, took the peaches. Instantly the dog made it plain that something was wrong, for he stood before the guest and whined insistently until she had replaced one of the peaches in the box. Then he ran out of the room, allowing the lady to carry away the other peach. The next morning the dog was found dead, and the dog thought that two peaches were one too many for the lady to take in the circumstances, and that, though he was generous, he drew the line when his opinion his generosity was abused. This is certainly a very large story, and, of course, not everybody will believe it. However, those who have seen dogs best are least prone to assign limits to their intelligence, and it is at least not impossible that the motive of the St. Joseph dog's action was exactly that ascribed to him.

—Much as it is to be regretted that Supreme Court JUSTICE FIELD, compelled by the law and the facts to sustain the Brush will, and so to provide an opportunity for the "Christian Scientists" to exult over what they call another legal victory, concerning the fact of the compulsion, there is little or no excuse for present doubt, even those who are questioning the Supreme Court's ability any more than his entire conscientiousness. The argument by which he supports his opinion is sufficiently elaborate to show that he appreciated the gravity of the case, and at least to hint that he realized an obligation to defend as well as to explain a decision which displeased all right-thinking people and filled with joy both the deluded and the deluding members of a most pestilent sect. There will be no serious disagreement with the Surrogate's dictum that something more than, and different from, belief in the false or the impossible is necessary

to establish the existence of insanity. Were this enough, few of the world's inhabitants would be at home out of the madhouse, for who is there who does not know many things that are not so and does not do many things the folly of which is apparent to others? As for the matter of undue influence, it is not less than fair to assume that the Surrogate has judged the evidence better than those of us who have only read the abbreviated reports of the trial. Of course the chance for the almost inevitable appeal by the natural heirs lies here, but the Surrogate's reputation is such that it is easier to hope for a reversal than to expect one, unless new evidence is presented. The humbug healers and their dupes will doubtless ascribe the decision to the influence of their "silent treatment," to much of which the Surrogate has been subjected. That need not worry him at all, however, since the public will only smile at the absurd claim. And there is consolation in the fact that the decision is a defeat for the natural heirs much more than a victory for the frauds and fanatics whom, most unfortunately, it favors.

—Experiments recently conducted by the Lighthouse Board at Falkner's Island, off the Connecticut coast, have demonstrated, it is hoped, that the dangers to vessels due to fog can be, if not entirely removed, at least so far decreased as to add very materially to the safety of navigation. The device tested consists of a combination of the siren and the megaphone, the one to create the warning sound and the other to direct it. The trouble with all the present sound signals is the difficulty of determining the position of their source. The new machine has two forms. That for use on shore, or at fixed positions on the water, has eight megaphones arranged around the siren, and through each of these in regular succession is directed a special signal, each meaning, to those who hear it, one of the principal points of the system. That for use on shipboard is simpler, there being only one megaphone, but this is carried around the siren, and the proper signals are directed through it as it turns north, northwest, west, and so on around the circle. The experiments conducted at Falkner's Island proved that except in the direction of the wind the megaphones were turned the signals could be heard only very faintly at short distances, and not at all when they were considerable, while in the desired direction they could be heard much further than the same sounds scattered in the usual way. It is unnecessary to go into the details of the system, but it is not less simple than ingenious, and so far its working has been successful enough to excite high expectations of its utility in guarding against the most dreaded dangers of the sea—those of going ashore on an unseen coast and of collisions between vessels, neither of which can be seen from the other until it is too late to prevent disaster.

—As usual, the gathering of the multitudinous SMITHS at Peapack this week was a joyous one for those who participated in it, and in only one respect, so far as the reports show, did the proceedings warrant criticism on the part of outsiders. Even for this blenheim it wasn't a SMITH that was responsible, but the Rev. Mr. CONOVER of Bernardsville, who, perhaps when a joyous mood came upon him, participated in it, and in only one respect, so far as the reports show, did the proceedings warrant criticism on the part of outsiders. Even for this blenheim it wasn't a SMITH that was responsible, but the Rev. Mr. CONOVER of Bernardsville, who, perhaps when a joyous mood came upon him, participated in it, and in only one respect, so far as the reports show, did the proceedings warrant criticism on the part of outsiders. Even for this blenheim it wasn't a SMITH that was responsible, but the Rev. 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INSURANCE AGAINST BEDBUGS, COCK-ROACHES.—Electric Bedbug Killer kills roaches, all insects; their eggs; neither poisonous.



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Help Wanted—Females.

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BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Help Wanted—Females.
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Wanted—Stenographer (beginner) wishing experience under court reporter, with permanent position when expert. F. Zuk, 32 Broadway.

Help Wanted—Males.
10c. per line 8 times 24c. 7 times 42c. Double for display.

Cattlemen on live stock steamers principal European ports; also return passage. Shipping Office 95 1st St.

Good polishers and buffers wanted on brass beds; non-union men; good wages; steady work. Apply Greenpoint Metallic Bed Co., Franklin and Green Streets, Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Wanted—Tl plate mill workers; competent rollers, doublers, heaters, catchers, screwboys, and shearmen are offered full rates at jobs in our non-union mills, now running or soon to be started; full protection and steady work guaranteed. Apply, stating experience, to the American Tl plate Company, 1216 Carnegie Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

wanted—two young men, between 25 and 35 years of age, to learn our business, as salesmen, then as managers; must be of good education and address.

Wanted—Young man for subscription clerk; must have newspaper experience and be accurate, painstaking; and prompt. Rapid, Box 215 Times Office.

Wanted—Young man to learn court reporting and stenography in court reporter's offices; excellent position assured. F. Ljask, 32 Broadway.

Situations Wanted—Female.

50c. per line 3 times 12c. 5 times 11c. Double for Sleeping.

Chambermaids.

Chamberwork or Housework.—Colored girl wants chamberwork, boarding house, or general housework. Kaiser, 858 9th Av.

Cooks.
Cook, &c.—By a colored woman as thoroughly competent cook and laundress; excellent references; industrious, painstaking. Dutton, 510 West 55th St.
Cook.—By a respectable, neat young cook; soups, baking, pastry, entrées, corns, jellies, fancy dishes; references. Cook, 1,629 Broadway.
Cook, &c.—By a young colored woman; good cook; first-class laundress; flat preferred; good reference. M., 141 West 49th St.

Houseworkers.
General Housework.—By colored girl in small family; industrious, steady, efficient. Mutual

Housework, &c.—Respectable colored woman:

Housework-Refined woman in flat or plain cook in general housework; Martha, 1680 Broadway.

Housework-Refined woman to take care baby and do light housework; obliging, trustworthy.
128 West 50th St.

Housework-Young colored girl at housework in boarding house; reference; sleep home. Marshall,
238 West 53d.

Waitress-see.

Waitress-Young girl in private boarding house; full charge dining room. Byrne, 406 West 50th, rear.

Washing

Washing, Office or Housecleaning, Day's Work.
-By respectable woman; best reference Mrs. Davidson, 421 West 54th.

Washing-Respectable woman would like wash-machine four days a week. Inquire Janitor, Madison, 442 West 96th St.

Machinists

Addresser desires machinist who can

Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

Neat and willing girl wishes situation in coun.

Professional Situations Wanted.

Matron institution, old people, children's home; exceptional references; experienced nurse. Matron, care Dr. Riley, 1,730 Broadway.

Stenographer - Typewriter - Thoroughly experienced, capable, penman, mathematician; quick, accurate, painstaking; no frills; no pretensions; able recommendations. Mabel, 1,020 Broadway.

Typewriter desires work home; thoroughly experienced. Miss A., 950 2d Av., near 42d St.

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Bookkeepers.
Bookkeeper or Assistant.—By young man; 29;

Couchman.—Thoroughly experienced; unexceptionable personal recommendations; temperate, trustworthy, industrious, painstaking. Williamson, 1,620 Broadway. Telephone, 2,155 Columbus.

gentleman's country place; flawless credentials; temperate, trustworthy, industrious,

paintmaking, Frederick,	620 Broadway.
Cushman—Single, English;	man; thoroughly com-
temper: strictly temperat-	industrious, pains-
aking, trustworthy; high	derate expectations;
anywhere. Harris, 1,020	roadway.
Cushman—Single; forbes	(thoroughly compe-
active, sober hand;	industrious, steady;
excellent references; \$30.	Useful, 1,620 Broad-
way.	
Cushman—Useful, single,	medium height; high-
est personal references; si-	llful houseman; tem-
perate, obliging, trustwor-	thy. Ludwig, 1,620
Broadway.	
Cushman—Married; no im-	brance; best city
reference from last employ-	er. Martin, 832 Lex-
ington Av., first floor.	
Cushman—35, with long	personal city refer-
ences; careful, sober. J.	D., care Smith, 78

Laundresses.

Laundress.—By first-class laundress in private family; best references; wages, \$25. 334 West 49th St.

Miscellaneous.

An Englishman, 22, recently landed, desires position, clerical or otherwise. Picker, 28 3d St., Weehawken, N. J.

Barkeeper.—Al mixer: American; 27; six years' experience; first-class references. Corev. 407

West 47th St.

Boy, age 15, desires a position in bank or

broker's office; just from school; resides with his parents; best of references. X., Box 201 Times.

Boy.—Respectable boy, with broker or mercantile house; good reference. 50; West 43d St. fancy store.

Carpenter.—First-class workman; jobbing or new work; wages \$3 a day. Carpenter, 457 West 46th St.

Clerk.—Nineteen; expert mathematician; good penman; experienced with books; office work; references; \$6.50. Advancement, 1,620 Broadway.

Companion to old gentleman or invalid; thoroughly experienced; temperate, painstaking, trustworthy; moderate expectations. James.

1,620 Broadway.

Elevator Runner, messenger, or collector. P. O. reference, J. L., 50 East 131st St.

Painter, American; good Kalsomine, tinter; inside or outside work. John Schiebel, 457 West 50th St.

Roofers.—Thoroughly experienced tin, felt, and gravel roofer; day or job; quick worker. John, 1,620 Broadway.

Salesman, &c.—As salesman or general agent of established line by thoroughly reliable man. L., Box 140 Times Office.

Young man wishes position anywhere; has talent for music. Call or address George Meier, 353

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closed on Monday—Labor Day

Eleventh-Hour Needs And Their Solution—Wanamaker's

FOUR morning hours today, in which we may serve you, before you enter upon the enjoyment of your two days' vacation. To many it offers the last holiday of the season.

Such a trip should be enjoyed to the utmost—have the last drop of pleasure squeezed from it. This means comfort—which, in turn, means preparation.

Are your preparations complete? Is there nothing you have overlooked in your plans? Review your needs before starting. Read carefully these columns, full of offerings that spell timeliness and economy.

And if your eleventh-hour need isn't specifically mentioned here, remember that this store, with its splendid stocks and well-trained organization, is eager and alert to supply in these four short hours, your last minute needs at greatest economy of time, labor and expenditure to yourself.

Visit Wanamaker's this morning!

The closing of the store at Noon today marks the end of the great August Furniture Sale—the largest and most successful of its kind we have ever held. The end, also, of your opportunity to secure at the ratio of \$3 of value to \$2 of cost, the best furniture ever offered under-price. There is still ample time, this morning, for you to select, carefully and without being hurried, from the good assortment still remaining. And there's no telling when as good an opportunity will be again offered to you. Four brief hours—make the best of them!

Some of the New Dress Skirts

for this suggestion of the new Fall Dress Skirts. You will find choosing from among this ample collection easy and rapid, if you are in a hurry to get away. There are skirts of broadcloth, taffeta, cheviot, and the season's sensation, the serpentine skirt, in a wide range of prices. A word of description:

At \$5—Of black cheviot, made with flare and trimmed with satin; peraline lined.
At \$6.50—Skirts of cheviot, in black and navy blue; seams trimmed with narrow black braid; flare style.
At \$13.50—Of Venetian cloth and pebble cheviot; some made of brouse style; others trimmed with vertical bands of stitched taffeta; some silk-lined.

Handkerchief Opportunities

That explains, in brief, these low-priced Saturday offerings of pure linen Handkerchiefs:

At 10c, reduced from 12½c—Women's All-linen Unadorned Handkerchiefs, in black and reverse patterns.
At \$2 dozen, from \$3—Women's All-linen Plain Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with ¼ in. and 1 in. borders.
At 12½c each—Women's Hemstitched All-linen Handkerchiefs; embroidered inside of hem.
At 18c each, from 50c—Women's Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs, with lace insertion and embroidered edge; neat colored initial in white embroidered wreath. Some initials are lacking; but yours may be here. Main aisle, Basement.

Saturday Offering of Dressing Sacques And Petticoats

The Petticoats, too, neatly made of gingham, which are shown in the Basement, will be found to be excellent at their price.

Dressing Sacques—

50c—Of flannelette, in neat stripes, figures and solid colors—pink, blue, red and white; fitted back; full front; ribbon at neck.
85c—Of flannelette, in Persian patterns; pink and light blue grounds; fitted back; full front; collar trimmed with ribbon.

Stylish Gloves for Women

The Suede Lisle Gloves have the good appearance of kid gloves, with all of the coolness of the lisle thread. In mode, gray, white and black. Were priced earlier from 25c to 35c, now 20c a pair.

The Suede Gloves are in gray, with one large pearl button. Extremely stylish, and excellent value at \$1 a pair. Tenth street.

Walking Hats For Fall—\$1

These are wonderfully stylish Walking Hats for Fall, to buy for such a little price. They are of dark Oxford felt, with rolling brim heavily stitched, soft crown, and are effectively trimmed with white cotton crepe and quill.

A special concession enables us to price them at
One Dollar Each

About "Lillian" Corsets

They represent the highest development of skill in corset-making. And well they may—their European maker has devoted years finding out just how to get the extreme of grace, ease and style into the corsets he turns out. And the success of his efforts may be gauged by the large and constantly growing circle of his friends.

These "Lillians" are made exclusively for us, and are most moderately priced, for imported corsets. Word today of several seasonable models, and of an under-priced offering of "Lillians" that are rarely reduced:

\$5, from \$15—"Lillian" corsets, of fancy silk; straight front; real whalebone; not all sizes in each style, but all sizes in the lot.
\$2, from \$2.50—"Lillian" corsets; short hip, low bust; of white and gray coutil; also of white batiste.
\$3.75—"Lillian" corsets, of coutil and batiste; short hip; medium bust; no side steels.
\$4.50—"Lillian" corsets, of coutil and batiste; low bust; straight front; extended hip.

School Dresses for Little Girls

These little dresses are well adapted to stand the hard school wear their young owners are apt to give them. They are one and two-piece dresses, prettily made of plain or plaid materials, and effectively trimmed.

At this very much reduced price they offer a most attractive form of economy:
\$3.50 worth up to \$8

Second floor, Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.



Pianos

On dit. It is currently reported outside that the Wanamaker activity in piano selling during August has not been matched elsewhere. It may be so, it may not, but the fact is they are going from here rapidly. Why shouldn't they?

Chickering—the royal pianos.
Vose—the aristocracy of pianos.

Crown—Curious in its combinations.

Campbell—Never matched at the price.

Deferred payments arranged at 4 per cent. for approved credit.
New pianos, \$180 to \$925.

Pianos taken in trade—all sorts of low prices.

Piano store, Fifth floor.

Men's Bicycle And Golf Suits

Fifty Suits, Skeleton Sack and Knickerbockers of Wool Crash are reduced to

\$5 a Suit

The values are \$8.50 and \$10.

One Hundred Knickerbocker Trousers are reduced to
\$2 a Pair

The values are \$3.50

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Men's Suits

A picking chance remains in the excellent lots of suits that are reduced to

\$10

from fifteen dollars.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Plaited Bosom Shirts for Men Fifty Cents

Not the specious kind, with sewed-on plaits, but with plaits that are really part of the bosom, and which go well below the trousers body; hence look well when worn without a vest. Two groups—of colored percale in handsome patterns, and of white madras. They are the best made shirts of their kind to be found under \$1 each. Not many of either lot, so you had better be prompt.

Boys' Clothing Reduced

Summer has three more weeks of grace, but we are as anxious to get rid of these Summer Suits for very little fellows as though it ended today. But then we're always ahead of the calendar—Autumn suits are here in the dog-days; while you are still wearing Summer ones.

These new prices are tempting in themselves. You will find them more so, when you measure them up with the suits they belong to.

Sailor and Vestee Suits of cheviot and serge for the youngsters of 3 and 4 years, in broken lots, are divided into two groups.

At \$2.50, Suits that were \$3.75 to \$5

At \$3, Suits that were \$5 to \$7.50

Also an offering of Boys' Percale Waists, with or without collar, for sizes 6 to 13 years. Value 50c, now 35c each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Paris Perfumes By the Ounce

The inquisitive perfumers of Paris have delved deep into the secrets of the rose, the violet, the heliotrope, and their garden-water.

They have succeeded, better than any one else, in transferring the delicate odors of the flowers into less elusive form.

We have these delicate perfumes here, in wide assortment, the triumphs of Guerlain, Le Grand, Yane and Houbigant.

You can have them in any quantity you wish, by the ounce. If you prefer, we will fill your own bottle, or furnish you with one ourselves. These odors:

Guerlain's Extracts, 80c an ounce—
Violette de Alger, Fragrance, Rose Conquette, Irbal Bouquet, Imperial Russe, Paris Gem, Heliotrope de Serre, Far West, White Rose, Patchouly, Shore Caprice.

Le Grand's Extracts, \$1 an ounce—
Violette du Turbin, Heliotrope, Feu d'Espagne, Opoponax, Iris Blanc, Violette de Paimpe.

Yane's Extracts, \$1.25 an ounce—
Patchouly, Iris Blanc, Heliotrope, Lavande Ambre, Lilac, Musc. Houbigant's Musc, 60c an ounce.

Tenth street.

Good Reading for the Holiday

Two days and a half—almost worth making regular vacation preparations for! Certainly worth getting ready for to the extent of a good book or two, with which to while away the idle hours you're apt to have at home, or on boat or train.

Here is a list of excellent novels, all books that have made their mark. They are published in a well-printed, handsomely cloth-bound edition, at

45c a volume

Surely there's mental pabulum here for your holiday:

St. Ives, R. L. Stevenson.
Adventures of Sherlock Holmes, A. Conan Doyle.
Lady of Quality, Frances Hodgson Burnett.
Prisoner of Zenda, Anthony Hope.
Caleb West, Master Diver, F. Hopkinson Smith.
Road to Paris, R. N. Stephens.
Soldier Stories, Rudyard Kipling.
Johnny of Swind, F. Moore.
An Enemy to the King, R. N. Stephens.
Equality, Edward Bellamy.
Barabbas, Marie Corelli.
The Bowers, Henry S. Mortimer.
McTeague, W. D. Howells.
Dross, Henry S. Mortimer.
Agatha Webb, Anna Katherine Green.
The Lady of the Lake, E. L. Younghusband.
Leavenworth Case, Anna Katherine Green.
Jesse's Bride, F. Moore.
Gentleman Player, R. Nelson Stephens.
For the Freedom of the Sea, C. Townsend Brady.
Gentleman of France, Stanley Weyman.
A War Time Wooing, Capt. Charles King.
Landlord at Lion's Head, Howells.
Continental Dragon, Robert N. Stephens.
Market Place, Harold Frederic.
Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow, Jerome K. Jerome.
Active Service, Stephen Crane.
The Black Douglas, R. R. Crockett.
King Washington, Adelaide Steel and Wm. H. Brewster.
A Singular Life, E. S. Phelps.
Tom Grogan, F. Hopkinson Smith.
The Splendid Foreman, Mrs. Hugh Fraser.
The Maxman, Hall Caine.
A Dash for a Throne, A. W. Marchmont.
King Nonsuch, F. J. Sullivan.
Miss Nancy Moleworth, Joseph Hocking.
The Destroyer, Benjamin Swift.
Jesse Delaney, Joseph Gordon Donnelly.
Seldoon, Le Roy Hooper.
Book Store, Main floor.

PARIS NOTES

FROM THE OFFICE OF
JOHN WANAMAKER.

44, Rue des Petites-Ecuries,
Paris, August 20, 1901.

One of the most striking features in fashion as it is seen at Trouville and one which has given an air of originality to the evening entertainments and reunions at the Casino has been the adoption of décolleté dresses worn together with the hat. This fashion has been generally adopted by all the mondaines now staying at that charming resort on the Normandy coast, and nothing could be more in keeping with the exigencies of the "toilette moderne." The low, wide coiffure of the elegant harmonizes delightfully with the soft, undulating, clinging dresses now universally adopted, and the light, ethereal-looking hats which accompany them shade and give a soft finish to the whole. The hat in reality softens the richness of the evening toilette.

All society is away enjoying its villegiature by the seaside, at the chateau or among the mountains, and will only return for short visits in September, just long enough for the "belle mondaine" to give fittings for her costume "pour la chasse." Among the models now being prepared by the tailors here and which will be worn by one of the well known "grandes dames" of Paris society, for her shooting exploits, is a costume made of dark red repp cloth, the skirt close-fitting and short, widening from a bias strapped with black suede into a shaped flounce. This is enhanced by narrow vertical straps of the suede, finished by small buttons. The bloused jacket is fastened tightly round the throat with a roll collar of soft white suede, from beneath which a broad black taffetas cravat appears. Another very chic costume is of dark blue serge, made with a little bolero having a deep turned-down red leather collar of very stylish effect.

Laces seem to have taken a fresh start, and it is astonishing how many muslin and linen frocks are trimmed with Maltese and Yak laces and even with Torchon—Irish point, however, takes the first place. The ecru cambric dresses which are so fashionable at Trouville, and indeed at all the best frequented seaside resorts, are nearly all ornamented round the bottom with ochre colored Irish guipure, placed over some vivid color, such as scarlet, vivid blue, etc. A noted beauty now at Trouville lately charmed all beholders in a gown in Louis XIII style, made entirely of Irish guipure over blue taffetas. The corsage was made in habit shape, with tabs falling below the waistband of black velvet, and each tab was trimmed on each corner with a flat gold button, similar to those one sees on the long taffetas coats. The cuffs of the sleeves and collar were of black velvet, edged with the collar under the guipure.

Colors certainly prevail at the garden parties that are now being given by fair chateaux whose latest fad now in matters of sport is archery; this sport has fairly taken the place of tennis in the favor of the mondaines who frequent Bagatelle and Puteaux; it is eminently graceful in itself, and moreover affords a grand opportunity for the display of lovely gowns. Light pinks, pale blue, and a green that is near akin to white are the colors most seen on the lawns.

The sleeves of all the newest dresses widen as they go down; in fact, the Japanese sleeve has quite superseded the pagoda; the puff is seldom seen now, as the Japanese sleeve naturally requires a tight-fitting inner sleeve. Pretty elbow adornment is noticeable on all dressy reception gowns, whilst a slight effect of a double sleeve is conspicuous on the "demi-saison" walking costume.

How fascinating are the hats of the present day, worn over the side puffs of hair, which have certainly been borrowed from Tudor days. The brims are "croque" and turned up in every style that best suits the countenance of the Parisienne, while others bend down towards the face and shade it. Verily, it is a picturesque period that we are now passing through.

The autumn walking gown shows evidence of the smart tailor-made order, but having that touch of feminine grace to prevent its severe simplicity being considered masculine. All outdoor morning costumes will be distinguished by simplicity and refined taste. But for the moment it is early to speak of the Parisienne's autumn dress, though many couturiers are now busy in their preparations.

Florentine Photograph Frames

Pretty enough to act as an appropriate setting for the most charming picture. They are of metal, square shape, in handsome Florentine design, and heavily gold-plated.

A substantial brace at the back prevents them from upsetting easily, and they have a new and effective device for holding the pictures and backing in place.

Main aisle.

Forty-five Cents Each

exchange to-day. Interest rates for call money, 4 1/2 per cent. Diamond Match was the only feature of the local market. The stock continues to show a strong tone, prices advancing to-day to 138 cash and 104 1/2 ex-dividend. What outside buying comes in seems to be based on the idea that the Gould interests in the property have been quietly adding to their holdings of the stock for some time, and that this means that the position of the company with respect to the match trade is growing more favorable. Prices for Black and Tan Cans showed little change from yesterday. The rest of the list attracted little interest. Complete transactions were as follows:

Sales.	High.	Low.	Last.
300. American Can.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
300. Chicago Edison.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
300. Chicago Union Trac.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
300. Diamond Match, ex div.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
300. Diamond Match, cash.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
300. National Biscuit.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
300. National Carbon.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
300. Shelby Steel Tube.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30.—The local market was generally strong, though dealers were limited. Of the list, the Cheateau, Lehigh Valley, Union Trac, and Cambria Steel were most prominent. The Readings furnished a large proportion of the day's business. The political developments at Pittsburgh caused a sharp reaction in Consolidated Traction, and Philadelphia Company was fractionally lower. American Railways sold at 41. It is anticipated that the company's line from Joliet to Chicago will be completed next week. Union Trac was dragsy, owing to unsettled differences between the company and the employees' organization. The closing was quiet. The Exchange will be closed to-morrow and Monday.

The money market is very firm, though funds are abundant. Call loans, 4 to 4 1/2 per cent; time loans, 4 to 4 1/2; commercial paper, 4 to 4 1/2. Complete stock transactions were as follows:

12. American Railways.....	21 1/2	42	42
33. Bell Telephone.....	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2
4. Chesapeake & Potomac.....	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2
4.631. Columbia Trust, Drex. sts.	28	27 1/2	28
4.632. Columbia Trust, Drex. sts.	28	27 1/2	28
133. Crompton trust cts.	70 1/2	68	70
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575. Cons. Trac. of Pitts.....	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
575. Cons. Trac. of Pitts.....	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
50. Electric Co. of America.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
58. Int. Power & Dynamite.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
51. Lehigh Navigation.....	73 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2
51. Lehigh Navigation.....	73 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2
51. Lehigh Navigation.....	73 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2
575. Palmetto Company.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
575. Palmetto Company.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
575. Palmetto Company.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
89. Pennsylvania.....	73 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2
109. Philadelphia Traction.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
109. Philadelphia Traction.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
43. Philadelphia & Erie.....	38	38	38
43. Philadelphia & Erie.....	38	38	38
109. Penn. Elec. Vehicle pt.	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
109. Penn. Elec. Vehicle pt.	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
401. Reading tr. cts.	22 1/2	22 1/2	22 1/2
401. Reading tr. cts.	22 1/2	22 1/2	22 1/2
1.320. Read. 24 pt. tr. cts.	20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2
800. Susq. Iron & Steel.....	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2
800. Susq. Iron & Steel.....	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2
1.000. Tidewater Steel.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
1.000. Tidewater Steel.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2
3.249. Union Traction.....	80 1/2	79 1/2	80 1/2
3.249. Union Traction.....	80 1/2	79 1/2	80 1/2
149. U. S. Steel pt.	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
149. U. S. Steel pt.	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
800. Warwic Iron & Steel.....	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

New Building on Chambers Street Near West Broadway—Sales by Brokers and in the Auction Room.

S. H. Stone has sold to James A. Campbell, for \$45,000, the four-story building 148 Chambers Street, south side, 125 feet front on West Broadway, 25 by 77 ft. Mr. Campbell will erect a nine-story fireproof structure on the lot.

McVickar & Co. have sold for John D. Wing to Theodore Freilinger, the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 15 West Forty-seventh Street, 22.5 by 68.5, leasehold.

Henry Rawak has sold for Francis J. Schnugg to Joseph Toch, the five-story flat at the southeast corner of Madison Avenue and One Hundred and Eighteenth Street, 25.11 by 60.

M. E. Hewitt & Co. have sold for the Equitable Life Assurance Society the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 304 West Fifty-sixth Street, 20.10 by 113.

Mary A. Rexford has sold to Lowenthal & Prager, through Millard Veit, the four-story dwelling 127 East Forty-sixth Street, northeast corner of Lexington Avenue, 20 by 100.3.

Morris Weinstein has sold the four-story tenement, with store, 52 Second Avenue, 19 by 60, taking in part payment the two-story brick and frame building 606 West Street, 10 by 30 by 127.

Montgomery & Seitz have sold for Charles Schuchman & Co. the two-story dwelling 44 East Fifty-seventh Street.

Legal proceedings incidental to securing the sale of the Borel Building by the infant children of Robert Eugene Borel, have been continued to the 10th day of September for that property by the Central Realty, Bond and Trust Company was \$2,000,000.

J. F. & E. J. Allen, brokers, in the sale of the dwelling 140 East One Hundred and Twelfth Street, reported in this column yesterday.

The Riverside Building Company transferred yesterday to Charles A. Bates the dwelling at the southeast corner of Lexington Avenue and Eighty-third Street, 42.10 by 41.11, and irregular, for \$23,000 over a mortgage of \$12,000.

The New York Telephone Company took title yesterday to the building with store, Fifty-eighth Street, 19 by 100.3. The stated consideration was \$18,250.

Hiermann has sold for the estate of Edward D. Conolly to Irving I. Kemper the two-story tenement houses 1,842 and 1,846 Second Avenue, each 25 by 100.

Results at Auction.
The only offering in the Trinity Building Sales-room yesterday was the two-story dwelling, 100 West Columbia Avenue, Van Nest, northeast corner of Hamilton Street, 25 by 100; two-story frame dwelling; foreclosure sale, to John McCall, \$1,250.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures

No. 2, 12 Hancock Street, for two six-story brick tenements, 41 by 94.8 by 38.8 by 77.9 and 46.5 by 84.4 by 61.4; Robert Friedman of 72 Division Street, architect; cost, \$70,000.

Alterations.
No. 880 East One Hundred and Sixty-first Street, a two-story building with store; David Schlesinger, premises, owner; F. S. Schlesinger, architect; cost, \$10,000.

No. 1, 100 West One Hundred and Sixty-first Street, a three-story frame dwelling; Charles Schuchman of 700 East One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Street, architect; cost, \$10,000.

No. 1, 100 West One Hundred and Sixty-first Street, a two-story and a half-story frame dwelling with store; Christina Lynch, owner; architect, cost, \$10,000.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

IRON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE TO Coney Island.

LEAVE FOOT 22ND ST. 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ADMISSION TO FIELD

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1909

The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Copyright, 1901.
THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

16 PAGES.

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New York Times Saturday Review,
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

CINCINNATI, as depicted in ante-bellum days by Nathaniel Stephenson in "They That Took the Sword," may soon be compared with impressions actually made at that very period. A new edition of Mrs. Trollope's "Domestic Manners of the Americans" is shortly to appear, with an introductory note by Prof. Harry Thurston Peck. It may be recalled that Mrs. Trollope went to Cincinnati to retrieve the fallen fortunes of her family. She opened a bazaar in that city, and, after having lost all her money, shook the dust of Cincinnati from her feet, with remarks concerning its inhabitants the sting of which has not yet worn away, even if no old wounds are reopened by the new edition of her impressions.

But apropos of Mrs. Trollope, there seems to be a movement afoot in London to revive the fame of her son, the novelist. A short time ago in The Cornhill Mr. G. S. Street reproved another eulogist for making Trollope "an object for affable encouragement," and boldly proclaimed him to be "by far our greatest novelist since Fielding." It is hard to imagine what Mr. Street means. That is the way to say it, nevertheless. It invites inquiry.

Napoleonic literature is to have an interesting addition this Fall in the shape of a new life of Napoleon I. from the pen of Thomas E. Watson, whose elaborate "Story of France" has been variously commented on. Mr. Watson, we understand, approaches his subject from a popular and democratic point of view, and studies Napoleon's personality in the light of the Napoleonic system—his laws, civil and social administration. So long as Napoleon was the soldier and the organizer of liberalism, as typified in the best work of the French Revolution, Mr. Watson holds that he received the support of the French Nation, and also the sympathy of the nations of Europe; his downfall began when he came to terms with the Pope and put France under the heel of Rome. This sounds very well, but it is hardly the popular French view. France needed alliances which could only be achieved through the Church door. She also needed religion, and the return to Rome has seemed to most historians to have been her natural destiny.

The Prussian General Staff has in preparation a history of "Germany's War in China." We learn from a circular recently issued by Gen. Schlieffen that, although "the official material already available is in itself abundant for the purpose," private and individual information is particularly desirable for

such information "may prove to be beyond all price to future generations." The circular does not particularize, as it might, by requesting documentary evidence of how Germany led the foreign legions up to the walls of Peking, or how valiantly the German punitive expeditions were conducted, but it concludes:

Possessors of letters, diaries, and other materials relating to the expedition are asked to intrust them to the General Staff, who will be responsible for their proper preservation in the military archives, where they will be kept secret for thirty years, save to members of the General Staff, who may be appointed to refer to them for official purposes. By this regulation it is hoped to overcome any objection there might be to hand over documents which contain sharp criticisms or hasty expressions of opinion, written possibly in moments of anger or under painful circumstances.

Opinions in London concerning Mr. George Moore's latest performance greatly differ. We refer, of course, to the publication of his new book, and not to his retirement to serious, orthodox Dublin from the frivolity and wickedness of London. G. S. Street, William Archer, and Dr. Barry go into ecstasies over "Sister Teresa," one critic comparing it with the achievements of Tolstol and another with those of Gustave Flaubert. On the other hand, Clement Shorter, in The Sphere, holds that Mr. Moore is a man of only moderate talents, whose novels spring less from native ability than from his adoption and adaptation of many French novels, which, it is suggested by Mr. Shorter, he has absorbed and recasts. It is not improbable, however, that Mr. Moore may shortly return to the "Brixton Empire," for certain Irish reviewers have been moved to call his latest book "immoral," while two gentlemen with the unmistakable Celtic names of Owen and Geoghegan have attacked him in London itself, but whether with an idea of cutting off his retreat or of alluring him back to make a personal defense we are unable to say. At any rate, it is too bad to dampen thus early the ardor of an evidently sincere student of the Erse tongue.

Copies have just reached this country of Frances Gerard's "Wagner, Baireuth, and Festival Plays." The work is in one volume. It is not merely a sign of interest in the festival at Bayreuth, but also an indication of the growing appreciation of music lovers in this country for Wagnerian literature, that the book is being widely heralded. It begins with a description of Baireuth, and of the festival playhouse, after which follow chapters on Nibelungen Lied, the drama of "Parsifal," and the Legend of the Holy Grail. It contains a portrait of Wagner as frontispiece and a picture of Wagner's house in Baireuth.

It is with no small sense of gratification that we announce the fact that Mr. F. Marion Crawford has returned to his Italian people and the atmosphere of "that delightful country whose beauty age cannot wither and whose infinite variety custom can never stale." It is not that we have failed to enjoy his tale of the third crusade or his story laid in the Court of old Spain, but Italy seems to be his natural field of literary endeavor. He paints the Italian in his actual environment, with the blue sky above and the ruins with the lizards gliding over them beneath, and the spirit of Italy is everywhere revealed. The scene of his forthcoming novel is laid in Venice, but whether it be the Venice of the fishers' huts or the Venice of the Doges or the Venice of United Italy we cannot say. It is to be called "A Maid of Venice."

Apropos of the Italian spirit, a writer in The Book Buyer has been making some interesting points of likeness and contrast between Mrs. Ward's "Eleanor" and George Eliot's "Romola." Such a parallel, however, amounts to little if the Italian point of view is maintained, as it only serves to take the characters out of their Italian frames, and they quickly lose themselves amid their cosmopolitan attributes. But leaving them in their frame and looking at them alternately such a comparison may, nevertheless, show the individual methods of each author. This the writer in The Book Buyer does with considerable success.

The Harpers have just brought out an elaborately made volume dealing with "Madame Récamier and Her Friends." It is the first complete life of the renowned French beauty, and the writer, H. Noel Williams, has succeeded in translating a number of letters addressed to her by various distinguished admirers. The greater number are written by Benjamin Constant, the eminent publicist and statesman. After the death of Mme. Récamier, her niece and literary executrix, Mme. Lenormand, attempted to publish the Constant letters, but owing to the opposition of those interested in them she was unable to do so. Thirty years later, after a further contest in the law courts, they were presented in French, but no English version has yet appeared. Mr. Williams's volume is beautifully illustrated with photographic portraits.

HALL CAINE

His Dramatic Romance on an Imaginative
Italy of the Future.*

BY PAINTING the figure of Christ in an environment of modern Germany, which corresponds with that of the Palestine of two thousand years ago, Fritz von Uhde has sought to bring home, to the illiterate, unimaginative mind of the German peasant the significance of the life of the Nazarene. In the squalid huts of the Black Forest, on the highways overhung with the ruins of feudal castles, in the market place of the modern German town, the figure of Christ alone, in the conventional garb given Him by the old masters and with the form and features bestowed upon Him by them, imparts a new meaning to Christianity and establishes a new function for art. With the same conscious appreciation of the mental capacity of his audience, Mr. Hall Caine has striven to tell the story of Italy's future regeneration in an Anglo-American atmosphere, with Anglo-American dramatic personae, and with a movement that is distinctly sympathetic with the object in view. Only the personality of Baron Bonelli, in whom is symbolized the Italy of Monarchical Unification, and the Italian names and places, remind the discerning reader of the real scene of "The Eternal City." Bonelli corresponds to the Christ in von Uhde's pictures, and the Italian words are the tags of his identity, having the same raison d'être as the robe and the long hair and Rafael's visage of the central figure in the paintings.

The praise of the great men of letters—Ruskin, Collins, Blackmore, Gladstone—who hailed with delight the advent of "The Deemster" and "The Bondman" should now be readjusted to meet present exigencies, for Mr. Hall Caine has done for the myriads of his English readers what Walpole did for a smaller yet not less discriminating public by his "Castle of Otranto." The true Italian spirit of Onuphrio Muralto we find revived after many years in "The Eternal City." As for the Italians themselves it does not matter.

The motif of "The Eternal City" is briefly indicated. Through the efforts of a humanizing Socialism and the surrender of all temporal power by a Pope, known as Pius X., the young King abdicates and a republic drawing its creed from the Lord's Prayer and the New Commandments is established on the principles of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. The political forces which one might suppose would be attendant upon the development of such a revolution perform their functions by stealth and outside the book. The results are placed upon record. With fine artistic discrimination Mr. Hall Caine only employs those things which pertain directly to the story. The rest may be speculated upon or ignored. It does not matter.

The scene opens in London, and the atmosphere of Soho, of Pall Mall, of the Strand, of St. James's Park, even of Downing Street, although it may have Roman labels attached to its various phases, pervades the entire book—such care does the author take of his reader's understanding. In London, Prince Volonna, exiled for conspiring against the Italian Government, lives under the name of Dr. Roselli, with his English wife and little daughter, Roma. He rescues from starvation a boy named David Leone, whom the reader, after due suspense, learns is the son of Pope Pius X.; the child is the result of a marriage recognized by the Church but not by the State, when the father was a member of the Papal Guard. David Leone becomes a disciple of Volonna. The latter is tricked into returning to Italy so that his estates may become the inheritance of his next of kin, Baron Bonelli, whom we discover as Minister of Interior and President of the Council and actual dictator of Italy. Volonna dies a prisoner in Elba. David Leone condemned in contumacy reappears, when the scene of the story shifts to Rome, as a Deputy under the name of David Rossi. In the meantime, the Baron has discovered Roma in London and establishes her in Rome as his ward. His own wife is in an insane asylum and he looks upon Roma as his affianced. Their relations are not free from scandal, and Rossi alludes to them in a public speech. Both the Baron and Roma set out to ruin the Deputy. Roma discovers the real identity of her slanderer at their first interview, just as he discovers hers. In future meetings Rossi tells Roma the real story of her father's life and the part that the Baron played in causing his downfall. Roma then tries to obstruct the conspiracy against Rossi, for she loves him. As complications thicken Rossi is obliged to leave Rome. The Baron, taking occasion to remind Roma of his former relations with her—which revelation is apparently as much of a surprise to her as it certainly is to the reader—overwhelms the girl with remorse and she vainly tries to impart the secret to

*THE ETERNAL CITY. By Hall Caine. In three parts, with preface and notes. Pp. 625. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

convicted Leone. He is supposed to be engaged the trouble, but escapes and returns to her for an explanation. The Baron is there, and declares himself to be her natural husband. The two men fight and the Baron is killed. Roma assumes the responsibility for his death and is tried and convicted. Rossi seeks sanctuary in the Vatican. The troops sent to seize him become demoralized when the Pope appears before them and relinquishes all temporal power, and in the general confusion the monarchy is overthrown. Roma, who has been rapidly falling from a hereditary disease, dies in her prison, understood at last by the man she loves and happy in the knowledge that his great ideal has been achieved.

Such, in fact, is a colorless outline of the story. No summary of bare facts, however long-drawn out, could do justice to it, for it must be understood that at every point indicated dramatic situations are created and flourished; at every situation incidents are massed, crossed, intermingled, superposed in dazzling theatrial array, supported, developed, looped, interlaced, knotted together by arabesques of dialogue which glide upward from one end of a chapter to the other. Their fascination is remorseless. Once the eye has been cast at the beginning of the scroll and it must follow it to the end.

But this is mere generalization. Let us see how these Italians of the story speak and act. There is a touch of Shakespeare in the lines with which Rossi addresses the Roman populace:

"Corruption, indeed, brothers; and who is there among us to whom the corruptions of our rulers are unknown? Who cannot point to the wars made that should not have been made; to the banks broken that should not have been broken; to the debts paid that should not have been contracted; to the magistrates who act on their own heads, and the police who invent plots to give themselves the credit of revealing them? Who does not know of the Camorra that saves great criminals, and the Mafia that murders honest men? And who in Rome cannot point to the Ministers who allow their mistresses to meddle in public affairs and enrich themselves by the ruin of all around?"

Here is the way our author's Italian Ministers talk:

"As a Minister of State and your colleague," said the General, "I am at one with you in your desire to safeguard the cause of order and to protect public institutions, but as a man and a Roman I cannot but hope that you will not call upon me to act without the conditions required by law."

"Indeed, no," said the Baron, "and in order to make sure that our instructions are carried out with wisdom and humanity let these be the orders you issue to your staffs: First, that in case of disturbance to-morrow night, whether at the Coliseum or elsewhere, the officers must wait for the proper signal from the delegate of police," &c.

Here is a passage from a scene in a Roman home which would do credit to Jane Austen. (Little Joseph in the doorway is speaking.)

"You needn't ask me to come in, 'cause I won't!"

By the blessed instinct of the motherhood latent in her, Roma understood the boy in a moment. "If I were a gentleman, I would, though," she said.

"Would you?" said Joseph, and in he came, with a face shining all over.

"Hurrah! A piano!" said Roma, leaping up and seating herself at the instrument. "What shall I play for you, Joseph?"

The "Italian" grande dame who chapters Roma might be taken for an Englishwoman of the middle class, and the illusion is enhanced from the fact that she is called Aunt Betsy. She says to her charge on one occasion:

"Roma, I'm surprised at you! You hadn't used to be so stupid! . . . Tut! Don't tell me. Because he [the Baron] has some respect for himself and keeps his own counsel you are simple enough to think he will not be offended. But I know him. I've known him all my life," &c.

Roma is an amateur sculptor of great promise, but she seems to care little for what Italy has given to the world in art, and David Rossi, who is supposed to be the full expression of what is noblest and best in Italian life, never converses with her upon the subject, while the Anglo-American illusion, before referred to, is properly maintained by the letters exchanged between the two. She writes like a love-sick English school girl and he like a merchant's clerk. But such a thing may be carried too far, and we would warn the author that the illusion is a trifle marred by the way the young woman runs about Rome unattended—riding in cabs, calling on Rossi at unheard-of hours, and leaving a country club alone with him. Such actions, we believe, are not considered good form either in London or New York. But then neither Aunt Betsy nor the Baron seems to care. The latter, at least, is an Italian, and his indifference jars one's sensibilities.

We would dwell for a moment upon three features of the story, which plainly reveal the unequalled dramatic qualities of the author—his management of suspense, his ease at narrative and his syllogistic form of dialogue. When Roma meets Rossi each recognizes the other, yet each believes that he or she is not recognized, and for a considerable period of time the reader is kept guessing as to the circumstances in which the mutual revelation will take place. Then comes the play of love acted along the same lines. Then the speculation as to whether Roma will turn out to be a Delilah or an Evangeline. And when that is reasonably settled with the odds on Evangeline, the reader has a long period of suspense as to how Rossi will take the confession of her ante-amandam relations with the Baron.

The conversation never lags, and, on the part of Rossi, is full of little surprises so dear and satisfactory to hero-worshippers. (They are at supper with a gay crowd at the Grand Hotel.)

"Never been here before, I suppose?" David Rossi looked steadfastly into her eyes and answered, "Oh, yes, Princess. When I first returned to Italy eight years

ago."

And then David Rossi said to her, "You handle a horse like a man who began early. Mr. Rossi?"

"Yes," said David Rossi. "I was a stable-boy two years in New York, four in California."

The Baron has just recalled to Roma's memory that she is bound to him by ties which her subsequent love for Rossi cannot sever. With sardonic irony he declares that she does not wrong him not to tell Rossi of that episode in her past.

"Have you thought of that?" said the Baron. "If the man fights a duel it will be in defense of what you have told him."

"Say he is wounded—it will be for a lie!"

"Say that David Rossi kills me—what then?"

"At last you go to him and confess everything. What then? The idol he worshipped has turned to clay."

Then think of his remorse! What he thought an act of retribution is a crime. The dead man had told the truth, and he committed murder on the word of a woman who was a deceiver—a drab!

Or say that I kill David Rossi—what then? You have allowed him to die for a lie."

Being dead, David Rossi knows all, and you live in fear of your own death, because you think he waits for you in the other world to charge you with your untruth."

This is a mere brief of the argument; the steps by which the climax is reached. Unfortunately, space does not permit us to give the scene in extenso. But the imaginative reader will have no difficulty in following up the rest. Is it surprising that the tortured girl should cry: "Stop! Stop!" The reader, whose sensibilities have been harrowed through five pages, is ready to do so.

There is, therefore, no doubt of the magnificent dramatic construction of the book. The plan is executed with every nice detail of stagecraft. The emotions of impressionable readers, and of the inevitable spectators of the future, are played upon by a master hand. The whole gamut of human passion is run through, retouched, pounded upon, stamped upon, until the soul cries for mercy.

There may be some readers who will object to Mr. Hall Caine's Anglo-American characters and atmosphere. We have endeavored to justify them. What Walpole did through ignorance our author has done through design, inspired by the same lofty motives which have moved Fritz von Ude to paint his pictures. As for the Italians themselves, they should be grateful to the author who has placed the scenes of a great imaginative work amid the houses and palaces of an Anglo-American Rome, when Berlin, Vienna, or St. Petersburg would have performed the service equally well.

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4. The Life of the Bee.

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1. The Crisis.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. Alice of Old Vincennes.
4. Your Uncle Lew.

The Bishop-designate of the famous See of Durham, the Rev. Dr. H. C. G. Moule, principal of Ridley Hall, Cambridge, is the author of a large number of unusually popular devotional books, though practically unknown in polemical theological literature. He is perhaps the best-known writer in the English Church of books that are both intellectually attractive and spiritually helpful. Thomas Whitaker is the American publisher of nearly all of Dr. Moule's books, and their sale here has been very large. "Thoughts on the Spiritual Life," for instance, has reached twenty thousand; "Secret Prayer," twenty-seven thousand; "Thoughts on Union with Christ," thirty thousand; and "Thoughts on Christian Sanctity," forty thousand.

"Love's Quickends," by Virginia Dittmar, is announced by the F. Tennyson Neely Company. In this book the author is said to fulfill the prophecy made by Frances B. Willard, who once said of Miss Dittmar: "It is my conviction that this young woman, earnest, studious, and devoted, is as sure to bless the world as she is to live at all."

Varied Intimate Knowledge.

WHAT first attracted us to this volume was the statement of the authors that they had spent some time in Italy interviewing representative men, in every phase of political, social, and industrial life; that they had gathered their "news" as a reporter does his, and that their book was the result of a careful and discriminating compilation of this "news" according to modern historical methods. Indeed, in the preface the authors make their gracious acknowledgments to the many Italians, distinguished and otherwise, to whom they are indebted for the material in the book.

Such a method, if conscientiously and ably carried out, would be both unique and valuable, but, in order that it may possess these qualities, two things are absolutely necessary: A basis of judgment from which the structure of interviews may be built up, and credit given to the persons interviewed, with such personal data as shall give them their true worth as well as their proportionate value. Unfortunately the scheme of "Italy To-day" is not carried out in this way. The authors plunge at once into their subject, and give us, without following any precise order, a series of articles dealing with various topics, which, while interesting in themselves, are not sufficiently identified with the gentlemen mentioned in the preface. Thus, the reader, unless he be well acquainted with Italian affairs, is at a loss to know who is speaking. The basis of judgment, the point of view, which the authors fail to furnish at the beginning, may, of course, be acquired by the reader after he has perused the volume. But what do we find then? Merely that all that we have read points to one conclusion. That the future of Italy's development depends upon the rise and domination of organized Socialism. That is the inevitable conclusion, and it is forced upon us with so much stress, and in so many ways, that the candid student of Italian politics is bound to question the good faith of the authors in presenting the material that has been given them as they have.

Again, owing to the incoherent form of the work as a whole, the reader is altogether too prone to gather the idea that the internal differences in Italy to-day are due chiefly to a difference of opinion in regard to various religious, political, and social questions, just as a divided body politic is maintained in any other State. This is not the case. At the base of all controversy is the fundamental truth that the Italian peninsula is divided by local laws and traditions under which the various distinct peoples have grown up. They may agree or disagree upon certain national questions, but their opinions are simply the expression of their widely diverse life. Not only are the people of Tuscany distinct from the Calabrians in temperament, language, mode of thought, but they have different laws and reverse different ideals. These are the extremes, but other parts of Italy show similar marked differences one from another. The present internal condition of Italy is, therefore, owing principally to the fact that the founders of unity, in their dreams of making a great and mighty Italian nation, made no attempt to mold the heterogeneous mass, cohered solely by the magic word "unification," into a people having common interests and common ideals of the Government which had been set up. The future of Italy does not rest upon the prevalence of the Socialist propaganda, but upon a discriminating public spirit of the national Government which shall force the local Governments to accept reforms which shall place the whole of the peninsula upon a common footing in regard to taxation, education, ideas of justice and of political probity which it does not at present possess.

Bearing in mind these facts, the author's opinion of Crispi, while manifestly unjust, is somewhat softened. Crispi was in the fullness of his power, a man of his times. Had he devoted his energies to internal reconstruction instead of wasting them upon useless empire building, he might have established a Holland or a Belgium in the Mediterranean, which some wise successor might have turned into an England. But he did not do it. He attempted to carve heroic features upon a statue the imperfect base of which his vision never sought to encounter.

Depretis died in the Summer of 1887, and was succeeded by Crispi, whom he had bought (sic) from opposition by a seat in the Cabinet four months before. Crispi was a much abler man than Depretis. He had, at all events, grandiose policies, a considerable capacity of leading men, a force and insistence that fascinated Italy, and for a time made him its dictator, more worshiped and more hated than any other Italian statesman of this generation. When he was in power men felt that, at all events, everything was screwed up and tightened. But he was as unscrupulous as Depretis in his methods, and he had a hardy inconsistency that came not so much from any deliberate dishonesty as from impulsiveness that made him a slave to the passion of the moment, quite forgetful of the promises and policy of yesterday. At one moment he paraded his friendliness to France; a month or two later he was irritating her by hot, foolish speeches. Now he posed as an anti-clerical and free-thinker; now he spoke as one who longed for reconciliation with the Vatican. In 1886 he said that the "workman must be freed from the slavery of capital"; in 1894 he charged Socialism with "raising the right of spoliation to a science."

Referring to the events which led up to the second renewal of the Triple Alliance, our authors write:

Bismarck possessed for him (Crispi) the fascination that a first-rate statesman gen-

•ITALY TO-DAY. By Bolton King and Thomas Okey. 8vo. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2 net.

power, and that the Triple Alliance made the road to this. Crispi went out of office before the time came for the next renewal of the treaty, but he had given a great impetus to the Imperialists.

But when once the reader is made fully aware of Mussolini King and Okey's Socialistic proclivities, and is prepared to give things their proper proportion, there is much that is interesting, much that is even enlightening in the pages of "Italy To-day." The closing chapter, which deals with Italy's literary achievements, is free, unbiased, and lucid. Here what is best is properly spoken of. In Carducci Italy possesses a poet of the first rank, a critic who has worthily raised the level of Italian scholarship. Villari, the historian; Fogazzaro, the novelist; Lombroso, the scientist, each has contributed his part toward spreading a beneficial Italian spirit and influence abroad. And as for the author of "Il Fuoco":

D'Annunzio is the Tannhäuser of Italian poetry, defiantly singing of his passion, his fall into sensuality, his remorse, his attempts to escape, his feeble courage, his self-contempt—all with exquisite art and passionate music. But, convinced that the novel was destined to be the art form of the future, he turned from poetry and adopted fiction as the expression of his genius. His novels are essentially studies in mental and sexual pathology. There is hardly an important character in them who is a sane, healthy human being. . . . Certainly many Italians are at a loss to account for the vogue he enjoys abroad. His egotism, his obsession by the boudoir and the lupanar disgust them. Boudoir and the lupanar disgust them.

We repeat. There is much to be learned from this book by any one who knows how to interpret it in its proper spirit. It is curiously characteristic of the Socialistic proclivities of the authors, however, that we find no word concerning Italian music, particularly so soon after the death of Verdi. Although the grandeur of La Scala may be a mere tradition, a new form of expression for Italian music has been created by a band of young composers, all enthusiastic disciples of Verdi—the Verdi of "Aida," of "Otello"—untrammelled by convention, which sooner or later will become National, and play an important part in the future development of Italian culture, the moment the political and social developments which we have outlined shall become dominant. But music has no place in Socialism.

George Moore's "Sister Teresa."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Will you permit me to protest, as briefly as may be, against the rather cavalier manner in which you disposed of Mr. George Moore's latest fiction, "Sister Teresa," in the columns of last Saturday's REVIEW? Surely, Mr. Moore is too considerable a literary artist and this book of his too notable a production to be dismissed with what seems a somewhat intolerant censure of his indubitably candid treatment of his theme—the "superfluous dirt" of the book, in your own vigorous phrase. To attempt a defense of Mr. Moore's literary practices would be probably supererogatory, and the whole subject is, of course, worn to shreds. "If"—to paraphrase a celebrated dictum—"if you don't like that sort of thing, why, that's the sort of thing you don't like." Let me intimate, though, that—reprehensible as it may appear—we do not all of us demand of the fiction we read "a concession to conventional propriety," nor do we invariably require "the restraint of speech which we expect in polite conversation."

This aside, however, my quarrel with you is not that you have seen fit to question Mr. Moore's taste, but that you have undervalued, to my thinking, his ineluctable and striking excellences of substance and expression. Anything like an adequate appreciation on my part of "Sister Teresa" is, obviously, under the circumstances, out of the question. Let me merely suggest a point or two. "We should hardly be afraid," you venture, "to call it a spiritually minded story." I should prefer to say, rather, that in "Sister Teresa" Mr. Moore has produced a work of extraordinary and most subtle beauty—a work which, in sure and delicate artistry, in intensity of vision, in profound spiritual significance, is none the less admirable because its worth is certain to fall of recognition. Perhaps you will permit me to recall to your memory this highly characteristic passage—which you may possibly have overlooked—from Mr. Moore's tenth chapter, since you have given but niggardly praise to the qualities of his prose:

To keep her soul he said she must fly from the city where men lose their souls in the ritual of materialism. He must go with her to the country, to the woods, and to the places where the invisible ones whom the Druids knew ceaselessly ascend and descend from earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, in flame-colored spirals. He told her he knew of a house by a lake shore, and there they might live in communion with nature, and in the fading lights, and in the quiet hollows of the woods she would learn more of God than she could in the convent. In that house they would live, and their child, if the gods gave them one, would unfold among the influences of music and love and long traditions.

Prof. Peck has somewhere said of George Moore that he is "the greatest literary artist who has struck the chords of music since the death of Thackeray." There are moments when, with certain reservations, one is tempted to subscribe to that.

LAWRENCE GILMAN.

New York, August, 28, 1901.

R. V. Riskey, author of "Men's Tragedies," contributes an essay on "Decadence" to the September number of The Critic. Another feature of the same number is an essay on Victor Hugo, in French, by Paul Bourget.

"Rome," by Emilio Zola, is about to be presented in a new one-volume edition by the Macmillan Company.

AN EPIC OF BEES.

So Writes Ernest Ingersoll of Masterlinck's Recent Book.

Man has always been eager, and has found it singularly pleasing, to discover a reflection of himself in the "lower" animals. Hence he has imagined a primitive condition in which they were as one with him, sympathizing, mutually understanding, and conversing together in equality of freedom from fear and pride. The poetry of returning to this ideal has given us the "Fables" of Aesop, the miracles of St. Francis of Assisi, the quaint beast-legends of the Middle Ages, the folk lore and "jungle tales" that survive to amuse our sophisticated ears to this day. The faith in a kinship of mind and heart throughout the living universe, which these imply, is based upon observed facts and coincidences, and to this kinship man believes he owes the striking friendships he has formed for certain animals that have become his companions as well as servants, and the clear comprehension that has been arrived at between him and them—such four-footed friends as the dog, the horse, and the elephant.

It is not to be wondered at perhaps, that men, perceiving somewhat vaguely this relationship, and self-glorified, have been prone to interpret mental phenomena perceptible in the lower animals as responses to the same feelings, motives, and judgments as their own, and to explain every act of the brute and each indication of its mental workings in terms of human intelligence. This tendency has led to overdoing. It has led us not only to describe as volitional many acts and accomplishments in creatures of low organization which careful students know are simply mechanical, but to the animal novels so popular of late, where it has endowed mammals and birds with perceptions, sensibilities, cogitations, and a knowledge of the meaning of life and death, such as, if true and general, would long ago have rendered them unconquerable by comparatively feeble mankind. The excuse for these misleading, sentimental exaggerations of animal life and ability usually is that they are necessary to secure a reader's attention—flow necessarily out of any attempt at literary treatment; that there must be "human interest" even in animal biography or else it is as naught to a purchasing publisher.

How unsubstantial this plea is—how it really cloaks either inability or dishonesty as a writer or a naturalist, is shown by the intense and abiding charm of such an exquisite literary book, entirely free from it, as Maurice Maeterlinck's "Life of the Bee," a sympathetic translation of which, by Alfred Sutro, has lately been issued by Dodd, Mead & Co. of this city. This narrative marches as closely within the strict truth as it made by Darwin, yet it displays that quality of intimacy which pleases us in Hamerton's "Chapters," is as glowing as Michelet, as full of poetry as Spenser or Wordsworth, and there is added a breadth of sentiment which is all its own, and lifts it to the rank of a philosophy as well as an epic of bee life and culture.

"I myself," Maeterlinck exclaims, on the threshold of the glass hive which has been under his eye for twenty years, "I myself have now for a long time ceased to look for anything more beautiful in this world, or more interesting, than truth; or at least, than the effort one is able to make toward the truth." * * * My facts shall be as accurate as those which appeared in a practical manual or scientific monograph." Of a well-known earlier writer he says: "I suspect him of having never left his library, nor having set forth himself to question his heroines, or opened one of the many hundreds of rustling, wing-lit hives, which we must profane before our instinct can be attuned to their secret, before we can perceive the spirit and atmosphere, perfume and mystery of these virgin daughters of toil."

Our honey bee represents the highest type of insect life, structurally as well as economically it leads the hosts of invertebrate life. Its useful qualities were discovered in Central Asia before the dawn of history, for the earliest writings that have come down to us show it to be a domestic of the antique peoples, whose westward movements have civilized the world. Brought to America it has reverted again to primitive wildness, for our woods are inhabited far and wide by colonies, whose ancestors for unnumbered generations have been "rustics." Its vast usefulness depends not only upon the perfection of its apparatus for collecting its supplies from the flowers, but upon its faculty for storing the honey and other stuffs it elaborates in the homes of its social communities, so that these remain permanent. In domestication we take away the stores laid up, but we leave the community in hopeful circumstances, and thus they continue their work. Yet it is only recently we have understood how to do this to the best advantage. For ages man went about it blunderingly, hurt his friends, and got only a part of what he might for himself. Now, thanks to the earnest students of the past century, he does better.

Man truly became the master of the bees, although, curiously, without their knowledge; directing all things without giving an order, receiving their love but not recognition. For the bees, some inspired by the seasons he has substituted his will, his voice, the injuries of the year, and the hostile republics and empires of the world. He restricts or advances the bees, regulates the fecundity of the queen, detaches her and sends her on her mission, he plans, and occasionally obtaining the reluctant consent

desires of this strange god who has taken possession of them, who is too vast to be seen and too alien to be understood, their eyes see further than the eyes of the god himself, and their one thought is the accomplishment, with untiring sacrifice, of the mysterious duty of their race.

The society of a hive of bees is composed of a "queen," who is the mother of all her tribe; of thousands of workers, who are incomplete females, lacking the power of sexual functions, and hence called "neuters," and lastly, of some hundreds of males, called drones, because they take no part in the daily industry, whose sole duty is to furnish a selected consort for a future queen. This community awakens in early Spring from the semi-torpid idleness of Winter into seething activity. The queen starts laying, the workers flock to the opening blossoms, and hurry back and forth from dawn to dark with the harvest; the overgrown males sail forth from their own cells and disport themselves, getting in the way of the busy workers—those who are bringing in loads of pollen, those who relieve them of their burdens, the "chemists" who take the pollen and transform it into honey, the makers of wax, the architects of the city of cell-combs, the sweepers of the streets, which the drones alone heedlessly soil, the bearers whose duty it is to remove the corpses, the "amazons" of the guard who keep watch on the threshold by night and by day, question comers and goers, recognize the novices who return from their very first flight, scare away vagabonds, marauders, and loiterers, expel all intruders, attack redoubtable foes in a body, and, if need be, barricade the entrance."

The first great event of the hive is the "swarming," yet it is only preparatory to another. From the populous, prosperous, wealthy city, the creation of which is wholly hers, the queen-mother is to be thrust forth.

She is not its queen in the sense in which men use the word. She issues no orders; she obeys as meekly as the humblest of her subjects, the masked power, sovereignly wise, that for the present, and till we attempt to locate it, we will term the spirit of the hive.

With what eloquence and insight does M. Maeterlinck discourse upon this mystery covered by this phrase, spreading before us a thousand facts which seem tossed carelessly upon the page amid lavishly flung flowers of thought, until we are dazzled, yet baffled, for a silvery veil, as of whirling wings, hides, after all, the central meaning of the matter.

Who shall tell us, O little people that are so profoundly in earnest, that have fed on the warmth and the light and on nature's purest, the seal of the flowers, * * * who shall tell us what problems you have resolved, but we not yet, what certitudes you have acquired that we still have to conquer?

Though a vast obedient swarm abandon their beautiful city and all the wealth and prospects their toil has accumulated to begin again in some place unknown, a steady number remain, and set themselves at once to clearing up the disturbed hive and preparing to rehabilitate it. First, a new queen-mother must be reared, and here arrives the most marvelous part of the story of the bee.

This queen is born in the ranks of workers, and may be left there; but she is chosen from the hundreds of larvae by the republicans of the hive to serve higher ends, and instead of being weaned speedily after birth and reared to labor upon the customary fare, she is continually fed upon the stimulating "royal jelly" until she attains twice the size of a worker and her organs of reproduction are fully formed. Other young queens have usually been nurtured at the same time to guard against the accident of the community being left without one; and now these are all murdered, as if in insensate rage, by the chosen and accepted one, with a strange and complicated ceremony, or association of circumstances. When this has been done the queen quiets down and prepares for the crowning event of her life—the nuptial flight. Already the virgin queen may lay eggs, but only male bees would hatch from them. In order to produce eggs which will give female bees, and so insure the repopulation of the colony and renewal of its wealth and perpetuity, the queen mother must be sexually fertilized. For this and this only has she been reared upon special food, guarded and attended and cherished in sweet indolence by thousands of virgins to whom love is forever denied; and for this these faithful maidens have endured the hundreds of loafing drones who have swarmed about the hive in lazy uselessness, making only expense and trouble and work; and after it is all over with what gusto are these cumberers of the ground massacred? But it is impossible here to begin to recount all that belongs to this amazing phase of apine polity and the extraordinary complexity of instincts involved.

The time comes when the virgin queen must accede to the public demand for her marriage; to which besides she is inwardly impelled. Day after day, in the heat of the sunny afternoons, the males from her own hive (oblivious of her when she is within the walls) and also those of other hives, have been roaming abroad like knight errants. No impetuosity, however, causes her to choose an unpropitious time—she will linger at the portal until some marvelous morning things open nuptial spaces fit for her momentous endowment in radiant circles of an azure sky. But let Maeterlinck tell the story of this flight—no better example of his fascinating style can be discovered.

She loves the moment when alone, in her cell, she is surrounded by the bees, when the last fragrance of spring drives with burning day, the a

"GORKY is to be a new illumination for the world of the thoughtful."

Published August 17, already in its second edition

Foma Gordyeff

(Thomas the Proud)

A powerfully realistic novel, "his best," according to The Critic, by

MAXIM GORKY

Translated from the original Russian by ISABEL FLORENCE HAPGOOD.

"Carries the finest traditions of Russian realism."

ARTHUR SYMONS

says in The

LONDON

SATURDAY

REVIEW:

"Gorky writes about what he knows; he describes to us the life he has lived, and it has seemed to me as if I were learning something quite new about men and women. . . . He has affirmed his independence, he has been resolutely himself, he has had the energy to stand up against the inevitable, realizing at least his own courage, perhaps his own strength."

Herman Rosenthal, Librarian of the Russian Department, New York Public Library, writes:

"It is long since an equally grand picture of contemporary real Russian life has been painted with such bold strokes and in such vivid colors. Gorky's peculiar talent, becoming more and more pronounced with each new sketch; here attained its full significance, enabling us to predict

The future master destined to create a new epoch."

Published August 17, the book passed almost immediately into its second edition. Both book and author have received an enthusiastic welcome from the American press and people, by whom Gorky has been instantly recognized as

An imposing figure in the literature of the world.

A few examples are here offered:

Chicago
Tribune

"A book of tremendous power. Gorky has spread before him a great canvas, and with the confidence of a master he has painted upon it enormous, struggling creatures. . . . Here is a master—young but one who has conceived his strength and is now ready to express himself. . . . When this book is adversely criticised, it must be with that tone of respect which one employs in speaking of a great achievement."

Brooklyn
Eagle

"In saying that Gorky is superior to Zola in the application of the realistic method, we are taking into consideration the wider and deeper range of his aim. He is not only painting a broad canvas of the commercial society on the Volga, but impregnating it with the study of a human soul."

Philadelphia
Record

"But even aside from its moral aspect the work is a remarkable piece of literature. It was fittingly chosen for Gorky's American debut. . . . When one has finished its pages he seems to have lived on the banks of the Volga—Mother Volga—and to have known its river-life through and through, as well as the life of the merchant class."

Boston
Courier

"An admirable and influential story, certain to impress readers with the justice of classing the author among the most superior novelists of the world. It is a wonderful combination of social truth and emotionalism, and its perusal inspires the reader fervently and profoundly."

Illustrated, and with
A Biographical Preface by the Translator \$1.00

All Bookellers, or

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

has left sisters in the hive, or surrounded by a detestable throng of workers, should it be impossible to fill her place.

She starts her flight backward; returns twice or thrice to the alighting board, and then, having definitely fixed in her mind the exact situation and aspect of the kingdom—she has never yet seen from without, she departs like an arrow to the south of the blue. She soars to a height, a luminous zone that other bees attain at no period of their life. Far away carrying their diligences in the midst of the flowers, the males have beheld the apparition, have breathed the magnetic perfume that spreads from group to group, till every apine near is instinct with it. Immediately crowds collect, and follow her into the sea of glimmer, whose dimpled bosom she over-reeds. She drags with her wings, obeying the magnificent law of the race that chooses her lover; crosses the air, the most superior novelists of the world. It is a wonderful combination of social truth and emotionalism, and its perusal inspires the reader fervently and profoundly."

who have flown from inactive, impoverished cities, these renounce the pursuit and disappear in the void. Only a small, indelible cluster remains, suspended in infinite opal. She summons her wings for one final effort; and now the chosen of incomprehensible forces has reached her, has released her, and, bounding aloft with united impetus, the ascending spiral of their intertwined flight whirles for one second in the hostile madness of love.

It would be hard to find in literature a sweeter, more poetic, and inspiring, yet truly scientific, book than Maurice Maeterlinck's "Life of the Bee."

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

"The Tory Lover," by Sarah Orne Jewett, will be published Sept. 20, by Houghton Mifflin & Co. It is the longest story so far to come from the pen of this author. It is a romance of the Revolution, and the stirring scenes and powerful passages of the time give it a highly dramatic character. Paul Jones figures in it, and the exploits

100-1

Shute, shute, shute again,
As quoted from Miss Campbell's book, is no doubt a "much misapplied quotation from an old song, or, in other words, a song of the lower order which made its appearance in New York about 1822 or 1823—a misquoting of words set to that class of music as well calculated to please the low streets of society, a part of which is or was as follows:

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red,
All around this world I'll beg my bread,
Since Johnny has gone for a soldier.

Shute, shute, shute again,
Shute, shute, shute again,
Shute, shute, shute again,
Shute, shute, shute again.

Much emphasis being placed on the last word in each line of the refrain. It is highly probable that the two lines as I have written (as per the original) are more or less Gaelic.

J. L. H. MOSIER.
New York, Aug. 28, 1901.

Best Books.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Mr. Spofford must be correct in saying that there is no such thing as a measure for the best books. "One man's meat is another man's poison." Doubtless all the lists you have published are of good books, but who is to say which is the best? I would not omit Marryat's "Settlers in Canada," or Ruskin's "The King of the Golden River," or Parson's "King of Noland," or Miss Yonge's "The Little Duke," or Kingston's "Peter the Whaler," from a list of books for youth, and Scott and Dickens still satisfy me for fiction. But my neighbor may not think one of them belongs in a list of "best books."

W. WADE.
Oakmont, Penn., Aug. 28, 1901.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Not a great while ago a publisher returned to me the manuscript of a book with the statement that it was "one-third excellent, one-third good, and one-third indifferent to bad," and I would like to ask how many books now before the public could have as much said of them truthfully? Is there a book (novel) which any publisher has issued within the last ten years which is not more than one-third "indifferent to bad"?

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.
New York, Aug. 29, 1901.

True Poetry.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Recently I had something to say in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW concerning true poetry, basing my remarks on a poem by the Swango Springs correspondent of The Hazel Green (Ky.) Herald as answering the definition of true poetry given by the late James Russell Lowell of Boston. Possibly I might better repeat that definition: "Poetry should meet men everywhere on the open levels of their common humanity, and not merely on their occasional excursions to the heights of speculation or their exploring expeditions among the crypts of metaphysics."

But Swango Springs is not the only spirit that responds to Mr. Lowell's definition of poetry. In the great and Empire State of New York, representing the highest civilization and literary culture of the world outside of Boston, is the City of Attica—the reader will recall Attica as one of the classic cities famous for the Attic salt made there—and in Attica is published The News, a hebdomadary of the Heedomade. Among its contributors, in fact its regular correspondent at North Java, in Mud Valley, is Franklin S. Noatman, a poet on the common level of men, whom it would have delighted Mr. Lowell to honor. The Editor of Mud Valley has winged many flights into the realistic realms of rhyme and rhythm, so many, indeed, that a book only might contain their history, but sufficient of them are at hand to furnish further exemplification of Mr. Lowell's definition for the benefit of those carping critics who, though having eyes, saw not, and having ears, heard not the truth as set forth in the song of the Swango Springs singer. From these data of the Mud Valley must let me offer this, which appears in The News under the simple heading:

PASSING EVENTS.
Every Tuesday D. J. Warren—
He who in the Java dells—
With a wain for P. A. Gaffney
Groceries and dry goods sells.
Dwight is wide awake, ambitious,
Strictly honest in his deal;
And to sell the goods he offers
Stands on merits which are real.
Carl C. Countryman, the lively
Editor at Silver Springs,
On the swells of dissonance
Knows the love the lyric brings.
Countryman himself poet
Which no phantom need decoy
Does the songs of his creation
With their melody enjoy.
In the winter, spring, fall, summer,
Eighteen-hundred eighty-eight,
Mary Hall, with odes prolific,
Did your readers' hearts elate.
She in Attica resided,
Now she in Mount Morris stays,
And for papers in that village
Versifies of better days.

Will any critic rise to say that D. J. Warren of the first stanza meets any man other than upon the open level of their common humanity? Is there anything speculative or metaphysical about groceries? No digging into crypts here. Simply going down into the bag and bringing out flour, potatoes, turnips, corn, coffee, or sugar. Note, also, please, in the succeeding stanza the delicious diapason that is swelled up against the lyric sweetness of Editor Countryman of Silver Springs.

Again let me call attention to a bit of common humanity, the eighth visit of the Stork to the seven-times happy home of a citizen of North Java. Of this the poet sings thus:

A NEW COMER.
These days at his home on the mountain,
As sweet and polite as a Luke—
Enchanted, hilarity coursing—
In spirit is Anthony Duke.
He of a new girl is the father—
His children in number are eight.
One a boy, a wee urchin, among them,
Girls seven to swing on a gate.

Under the circumstances the poet's line, "Enchanted hilarity coursing," may not be quite what every family would consider strict truth, but has not another poet, Byron, spoken of "honied lies of rhyme"?

As a variety of devotions our poet again fulfills the requirements of Mr. Lowell's definition. Hear him at a church service:

On a Sabbath bright and sunny,
I dreamt in a dream of Java real,
While in Wetherfield attended
A religious service there.
A strong discourse on the cross,
Who in dreamy raptures
Told of Him who died to save.
What shall the carping critic say of
"Gency and tear drops"? Did Homer
ever say anything like that? Did Kipling?
It may be a far cry from Homer to Kipling,
but I make it just the same.
Some iconoclastic innuendoes intimate
that poets are jealous, that they have a
knife up their sleeve for every other one who
courts the fickle muse they seek to have as
all their own, but the Bard of Mud Valley
makes this stander as a sounding brass,
a tinkling cymbal. Read this tribute to a
fellow-poet, whom our poet not only loved,
but aided to get his verses printed:

SAD INTELLIGENCE.
We see by the papers that Joseph McGowan,
"Who neither saw old Java real,"
A signal employee, at work on a railroad,
Was struck by an engine and instantly died.
Or Henry McGowan, a native of Erin,
This Man was a son, and the billows were rife
For him like his sire on mortality's seas.
But rest to him comes at the bosom of life.
His soul to traits frank and devout gave ex-
pression.
At heart he was gentle, with sympathetic heart,
A scholar, his brain was a store-house of knowl-
edge.
His character such as the virtuous land.
His notes for the press, which in rhyme were
soft written.
Show'd a culture and wit—old Ireland and
all.
And we who for him did secure the position,
Were proud of his work for The Attica News.
With a tender tribute from the poet to a
teacher I shall close these excerpts from
the contributions of Brother McGowan to the
carping critic elsewhere referred to. In this
letter will please observe the beautiful sim-
plicity of the lines, containing neither specu-
lation nor metaphysics. They are purely
Lowellian:

Tuesday evening, July second,
Loyal to each duty, true,
Belle Conroy, who lives in Warsaw,
Bade McNeil's wild girl blow.
Parent, pupil, son admires her,
And her school now close has made
An impression rich and true.
From our hearts not soon to fade.
I hope I may be permitted to offer as a
tender, so to speak, to what has been pre-
viously said, this bit of thought in rhyme
from some one somewhere between Homer
and Kipling:

"Music," says Emerson,
Is the poor man's Parnassus;
Then, Poet, be sweet,
Must be his molasses.
What could critic will dare say that there
is metaphysics in molasses? I do not know
whether Mr. Lowell wrote this stanza or
not, but if he did he knew what he was
talking about. WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.
New York, Aug. 27, 1901.

Some Involved English Advertisements.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
To an American in England the complex civilization of the old country as evinced in their newspaper advertisements affords instruction and amusement. From a weekly church newspaper I have selected a few which sound strange to transatlantic ears. Here is one of the clerical order:

To newly presented incumbents help is afforded toward meeting the expenses of dilapidation, institution, or change of residence.

The expenses of dilapidation, if of the physical frame, might be pretty severe, but I presume this refers to a dilapidated house. And another:

Society of the Treasury of God. Founded in 1890, advocates the practical rule of devoting at least one-tenth of all income to God's service. Apply, &c.

Here is a nurse's advertisement:

Thoroughly domesticated lady (23) wishes for a poor. Entire charge of children if desired.

Our use of the adjective "domesticated" applies almost exclusively to tamed wild animals, but reference to the dictionary seems to warrant the English use. Here is a teacher wanted:

Youth wanted, to Teach a Class of Little Boys, by a clergyman. Offered: board-residence, and assistance for any examination and pocket money.

What a class of little boys by clergyman is certainly obscure, but the amount of pay, too, seems to be open to the same charge, as the youth's idea of pocket money and the employer's might not agree. Now here is something in the domestic servant line:

Wanted, Cook. Must understand dairy work. Also Parlourmaid and Housemaid, (gentlewomen). None who feel above this work need apply. Twenty-maid kept for rough work.

What on earth is a twenty-maid? And here is a curiously described applicant:

Single-handed Gardener or Butler and Cook. Married when suited. Gentleman strongly recommends young couple. Over 7 years' refs. Church England. Tender voice. Abstainers.

It seems a bit bumptious for a one-handed man to announce that he will marry when suited, but perhaps we are not to take the descriptive in a strictly literal sense. There are many more odd things in this ecclesiastical paper, but the above will serve as a sample. Let me close by quoting from a brief article on oysters in a Liverpool morning paper, not as a sample of complex civilization, but rather of insularity.

The Romans coated their oysters with honey and kept them till they were slightly putrid—sure a most singular and unwholesome taste! The Emperor Trajan had even a nastier palate; for when he was engaged in a campaign in Parthia he actually fed oysters sent to him from Britain, which were packed in vinegar. Ugh, the wretch! Shades of the good New York ladies who used to provide a generous tureen of pickled oysters for their New Year's Day table, what would you say to this? W. R. W. Gateacre, England, Aug. 15, 1901.

"When a Witch Is Young."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
I read a notice in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW for Aug. 3 of the novel "When a Witch Is Young," which I had read, by merest chance, a few days before. Since then I have hunted through your columns, convinced that I should find an ex-

planation of the interest of a girl whose quest is confined to simple narrative and not to mere metaphysics, and philosophy.

LOUIS E. RAPPEPORT.
New York, Aug. 21, 1901.

The Metre of Shakespeare.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
There is another edition of Shakespeare not referred to by Dr. Egan in his letter in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 24, which is surely of some value. Furness's New Variorum Edition. His text of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is an exact reprint of "the first folio," which he selects for reasons fully explained in the Variorum edition of "Othello." "Whereas," having practically no manuscript authority, other devices have been adopted to complete the normal metre of the line, among them, to regard "where" as a disyllable. On which Mr. Furness asks, "Can it be that their ears are pleased by I know | a bank | where | the wild | thyme | blows?"

His own device is to introduce a pause before where. But there are other difficulties. With thyme, and blows are all long syllables. Thyme cannot be shortened into two, so as to form the first syllable of an iambus. Perhaps another explanation is possible.

The normal metre of the poetical parts of Shakespeare's plays is iambic—each line consisting of five iambs. But hundreds of lines of five true iambs each, would be intolerably monotonous, and poets take many liberties. They often resolve the long syllable into two short ones, or put a trochee for an iambus—or even an anapaest. Thus Tennyson:

And flash | ing round | and round | and whir'd
In an arc.

This, of course, is quite commonplace. But why not then scan the line in question in this way:

I knew | a bank | where-the wild | thyme |
(thyme, blows), is allowed to take the place where the long syllable (thyme, blows), is allowed to take the place of the iambus? Perhaps this might give a not unsuitable language to the expression. W. KIRKUS.
Brooklyn, Aug. 28, 1901.

"The Cardinal's Rose."
To The New York Times Saturday Review:
A few days ago I read a book entitled "The Cardinal's Rose," by Van Tassel Sutphen. From start to finish I found it intensely odd and interesting, but my attention was so greatly attracted by an extraordinary, though no doubt unconscious, mistake, that I could not resist the temptation of bringing it to the notice of your readers. In order to illustrate my object I must quote from several parts of the story. The first is a description of the victim of a crime committed on Dover Pier—a cinematographic scene that seems to have made a great impression upon Mr. Cary. It reads:

The victim is an elderly gentleman, and one-armed, the left being the missing member." (Page 20.)

Later on, when our friend has traced this "elderly gentleman" to his hotel in Paris, he again describes him as he enters the room:

In one thing I have the advantage, for I identify "Mr. Smith" without hesitation. The thin face, with white mustache and imperial; the keen eyes, with their heavy brows; the missing left arm; it is he without a doubt, the old man of the little drama on Dover pier. (Page 30.)

"Mr. Smith" is afterward identified as General Casreka, and the two descriptions of his person leave no doubt as to his having had the misfortune to lose his left arm. Yet by what oversight does the author insert in the three following quotations upon giving the General two arms instead of one? Notice the wording:

The old man put his hands on my shoulders. "My dear boy," he said, very quietly, and that was all, except for the warm grasp of the hands. (Page 158.)

Again, when the Prince refuses to leave the yacht with the General:

"My boy! my boy!" the stern face was working convulsively; he held out his arm as though he would draw the young man to his breast. (Page 153.)

My third and last quotation is even more inexcusable, as it has not the deeply emotional character of the other two, which may have led our author from the path of reason:

Step by step I edged along until I came to where the General sat like an equestrian statue, his binoculars fixed upon the Dragon Gate, and his other hand holding his pipe. (Page 253.)

The illustrator evidently took Mr. Sutphen at his word in the first instance, for there are two pictures showing the General with an empty sleeve on his left side. The first near the beginning and the second near the end of the book.

L. A.
Brooklyn, Aug. 27, 1901.

Books for Girls of Thirteen.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
In a previous issue of THE SATURDAY REVIEW Mr. P. G. Nickerson recommends to girls of thirteen the reading of Macaulay's "Essays and Letters," Fluke's and Green's histories, Eliot, Shakespeare, and a number of other works which even a mature mind could but insufficiently grasp. With the least reflection one can see that the average girl of thirteen has not enough understanding to read intelligently such works as your correspondent would advise. He takes it for his premise that the average girl of thirteen has the precocity of young Macaulay or De Quincey. To the ordinary child such books are dry and lifeless. Why, interest in these masterpieces is felt only after years of experience and general reading. To go through an essay of Macaulay intellectual discipline severe even to the college student. To find interest in "Hamlet" needs a knowledge of human suffering which the child does not possess. To enjoy Green's histories the child requires earnest and sustained attention. Even the Bible through many of its pages is perplexing to the older mind. We would therefore limit Mr. Nickerson's

list to the interest of a girl whose quest is confined to simple narrative and not to mere metaphysics, and philosophy.

LOUIS E. RAPPEPORT.
New York, Aug. 21, 1901.

Boston Notes.

BOSTON, Aug. 28.—The enthusiasm of Dr. Holmes for his class seems unaltered and tame when one recalls Mr. John Muir's "Hunting Big Redwoods" in the September Atlantic, but one must consider the aim and age of the Western plants, while task one's adjectives and imagination alike and quite account for Mr. Muir's raptures. His article finds its complement in Miss Frances Duncan's "Japanese Plants in American Gardens," which deals with beautiful flowers and flowering plants and foliage lovelier than flowers, because always surprising the eye, no matter how often seen. As for politics in the magazine, Mr. Page's paper on reconstruction repeats the lesson that "Red Rock" gave, and adds something in extension of the negro's faults and in praise of the new class of leaders gradually taking their proper place. The writer is sure that intelligence, virtue, and force of character will finally rule in the South, their victory being as certain as the force of gravitation. "An Emersonian Democrat," who contributes some "Notes on the Reaction," is equally cheerful in his views of the future, having confidence in the infinite educability of mankind. This latter contributor accuses poor King Edward of following "a policy to impress and overawe the imagination of his people by gorgeous display and Court ceremony," which is rather severe judgment upon one who has already announced the curtailment of about half of the legitimate coronation ceremonies and whose last photograph shows a quietly dressed and well-brushed gentleman presenting Prince Eddy with a "This-is-my-boy" air, while Prince Albert grins good-naturedly at the world in general, and the Queen cuddles the youngest York baby and holds Princess Victoria's skirt to keep her from tipping off the chair upon which she stands. The boys are in absolutely plain duck sailor suits, the Princess does not wear a scrap of lace, and a department shop saleswoman would scorn the Queen's simple frock. The King is accused of having a "royal clothes philosophy." The "Emersonian" one invents "Wilhelmus" as the Latin name for the Emperor William, enriching the Latin alphabet by a letter and depriving the language of Guilelmus, still good enough for Oxford and Harvard. But he says some very good things, and one can better forgive his Latin than his use of the phrase "do the rest," which is coming to be as great a nuisance as the sung and whistled self-pitying yelp of Dolly Grey's half-hearted lover. Life was hard enough when popular speech was a mosaic of light opera phrases, but if the magazines tolerate advertisement bags, where, as Mr. Webster asked, shall we go? Mr. Walt Whitman is dead, but whose lines are these if not his?

Then sleep 'midst the rock of the waves
To dream of dear ones distant on land.
With a sense of lesson from all the ways
Of earth.

A return to savage, sane realities.
This is the true Whitman touch. How can one have a sense of hurt from all the ways of earth, while dreaming of dear ones distant on land? But "lesion" means cutting, says some one. It means a hurt, an injury, and it means nothing else. A cut may be a lesion and it may be a blessing. As for realities, how can they be both savage and sane? Savage things are anything but wholesome and sound; they are weak and unhealthy and dirty. Again, these lines of the footless trail of the sea, whereas the sea's peculiarity is that it is trailless. The footless is Smith Collier, sent for foolish, and it means as much in these lines, taken in that sense, as in that which the writer imputes to it. One does not like to find such lines in the magazine which published Mr. Richard Grant White's masterly criticism and imitation of Whitman. They should have been sent to The London News, in which Mr. G. K. Chesterton has just remarked that the most typical literary geniuses of America give a curious exhibition of the Ten Commandments running amuck. These "typical" persons are Whitman and Thoreau. "But even the best friends of America will hardly call it civilized," sighs Mr. Chesterton. Exquisite insight and refinement of a paper owned by South African Boers! What may be the opinion of the Kafirs!

But Mr. Clapp, in his "Reminiscences of a Dramatic Critic," is genial and polished in his generous exaltation in Warren's genius and achievements, Toole and Matthews and other visitors who brightened the years between 1870 and 1880, and he has something worth hearing to say about the art of acting and education for it. He actually becomes severe in speaking of Mrs. Langtry, whom he calls "the absurd of actresses," but what other critic would have called her an actress?

Vacation is drawing to a close, and the neat little Riverside books are forming into files ready to be reviewed by the school teachers. Extra Number "S" will contain the Sketch Book Essays required for study by the Board of Regents of the State of New York, and Mr. Arthur Marvin, Principal of the Union Classical Institute, Schenectady, has prepared grammatical notes on "The Mutability of Literature" and "The Stage Coach." Hawthorne's "Marble Faun," with twelve of the half-tone pictures in the holiday edition, will be the first book of the school year, and "Twelfth Night" and "Midsummer Night's Dream" will come later. Mrs. H. A. Davidson has prepared an edition of "The Vicar of Wakefield," with a biography of Goldsmith, a bibliography for both his life and his works, and an essay on the study of the novel. In the Riverside Biographical Series, "Alexander Hamilton," by Mr. Charles A. Conant, and "Washington Irving," by Henry W. Boynton, are announced, and "Paul Jones," "Columbus," and "George Rogers Clark" are to come. "Landseer," "Correggio," "Tuscan Sculpture," and "Van Dyck" will be the volumes in the Riverside Art Series. It is intended to return to the old plan of studying English history in the grammar schools, and Miss Eva March Tappan of the Worcester English High School has written a book called "England's Story," to serve instead of the "Worcester" which served the mothers,

[illegible]

Story of the Week and Success of a Famous American

A DEBT of gratitude such as it bears to no other writer born upon its shores this country owes to Washington Irving, and such as it can never feel toward any author yet to come—it is the debt which a Nation owes to him who first strikes the dominant note of a national literature and wakens future generations to song. Before Irving America had no imaginative literature; the proudest name to which the men of 1800 could point was that of Charles Brockden Brown. With the advent of the author of "The Alhambra" came the birth of a new day that ushered in a line of poets and prose writers who could claim peerage with those of disdainful European nations.

"Please, your Honor, here's a bairn named after you," said a frightened Scottish maid servant one day in 1780, having followed Gen. Washington into a shop and presenting her small charge to receive the stately gentleman's blessing. This child was Washington Irving, the future romancer and biographer of the great President, whose name he had received in commemoration of the evacuation of New York by the British shortly after his birth, which occurred on the 2d of April, 1783. The parents of Irving were both of gentle British lineage, and both were born in the English Isles, emigrating, however to New York shortly after their marriage, in 1763.

Washington was the eighth son of this Old World couple, and the youngest of eleven children, three of whom died in infancy. The youth and early manhood of Irving were passed at 128 William Street, in a house almost opposite the one in which he was born and which was not destroyed until comparatively recent date. At school, which he attended until his seventeenth year, he does not seem to have distinguished himself, save by an active fancy and a sympathetic sensitiveness that would not suffer him to remain for what may be termed the post-prandial "en masse" floundering of delinquents.

Unlike his brothers, Washington did not continue his studies at Columbia College, but immediately entered upon an uncongenial apprenticeship to the law, a choice which seems to have been made purely from the necessity of embracing some sort of livelihood, without predilection or special fitness. The summer of 1801 marked his transfer to the office of Brockholst Livingston, and with the calling of this jurist to the bench, he remained with his successor, Josiah Ogden Hoffman. The connection with Mr. Hoffman and the consequent intimacy with his family was of paramount importance to Irving's development, as it led to the forming of a romantic attachment between himself and Matilda Hoffman, one of the lawyer's daughters, that colored his entire life and manner of thought and imbued them with a purity and elevation almost feminine in nature. Indeed, the relationship between the two is one of the most beautiful in the history of literature, gaining a romantic, melancholy interest through the untimely death of Miss Hoffman, who died in her seventeenth year, as her disconsolate lover wrote in a private notebook, "in the beauty of her youth—and in my memory," he added, "she will ever be young and beautiful."

It was at this period that Irving, in the course of journeys to Johnstown, then upon the extreme outskirts of civilization, first saw the Hudson River, to which he was ever after a constant lover, and beside which many of his most beautiful tales are laid.

It was from the Hudson that Irving sought comfort on the death of Miss Hoffman, making the acquaintance on that occasion at Kinderhook of Jesse Merwin, the schoolmaster generally supposed to have served as the model for Ichabod Crane; it was to the banks of the historic river that he returned to spend the last years of his life, and beside the stream he finally found his last resting place.

With the coming of manhood, however, the health of the embryonic author, which for some time had been delicate, had become so seriously impaired that his brothers decided to send him abroad in the effort to check the progress of a seemingly unmistakable case of consumption. "There's a chap that will go overboard before we get across," remarked with brutal frankness the Captain, with whom he sailed for France in the Spring of 1804. But this prognostication fortunately proved false, Irving arriving in Bordeaux after the tedious voyage much improved in health and spirits. "It is with delight," writes his brother William, who was seventeen years Washington's senior, "we share the world with you, and one of our greatest sources of happiness is that fortune is daily putting it in our power thus to add to the comfort and enjoyment of one so very near to us all."

Before leaving America, however, Irving had made the initial step as an author by a series of ephemeral articles on contemporary subjects contributed to The Morning Chronicle, a newspaper established and owned by his brother Peter, and signed "Jonathan Oldstyle." Starting from the city on the Glorinde, Irving entered upon the easy stages of a delightful itinerary that lasted for eighteen months and which led him through Marseilles, Nice, Syracuse,

the Sicily of 1804, he made the acquaintance of his later celebrated countryman, Washington Allston, and as the result of the romantic attachment that sprang up between the two young men, he seriously considered the enticing proposition to take up the brush under Allston's tutelage and become an artist. "My lot in life, however, was different. Doubts and fears gradually clouded over my prospect; the rainbow tints faded away; I began to apprehend a sterile reality; so I gave up the transient but delightful prospect of remaining in Rome with Allston and turning painter."

What this "sterile reality" was Irving does not say, nor, indeed, at the time had it taken definite shape in his mind. For, with his return to New York in January, 1806, after narrowly escaping shipwreck on the Long Island coast, he seems, further than ever from the conception of definite plans for the future. To be sure, he was still nominally a student of law, to the practice of which he was admitted in the Autumn following his homecoming, but one may well doubt if, even in the first flush of examinatorial success, he ever deceived himself by the fallacy that he would be content to confine his eclectic mind to the accumulation of legal lore. Certainly, he was by no means content with the problematic earnings of a non-existent practice, as immediately following his admission to the bar he found him bespeaking the influence of Mr. Hoffman in obtaining a professional appointment from the committee at Albany in charge of such matters. Upon the failure of this petition, in the manner characteristic of all of Irving's endeavors to obtain political preferment, he proceeded to the issuing of the first number of Salmagundi, in conjunction with his brother William and James K. Paulding, the three reckless critics of contemporary society disguising their identity under the pseudonyms of Launcelot Wagstaff, William Wizzard, and Anthony Evergreen. The first number of Salmagundi, which was published at the expense of the authors and solely for their amusement, appeared on the 24th of January, 1807, and was an immediate success.

During the year of its continuance this irregular periodical, if "Salmagundi" may be so called, ran through twenty numbers, and was then discontinued suddenly and without assigned reason at the height of its popularity. Unknown to the authors, the publishers had previously taken out the copyright of the production in his own name, so that the proceeds from the sale of the book, which eventually amounted to nearly \$13,000, accrued exclusively to him. As a matter of fact, however, he had taken this well advised step only upon their refusal to secure the copyright to themselves on the ground that it was "not worth the trouble."

Besides the publication of "Salmagundi," however, the year 1807 witnessed two events of importance to the young litterateur—the death of his father and the trial of Aaron Burr. Retained by the friends of Burr in the hope that his pen might aid the cause of his client, Irving was a silent witness of the famous trial, which left a deep impression upon his mind, although it did not furnish him directly with literary material.

Hardly, however, had "Salmagundi" ceased to appear before the young author was occupied with the planning of a new work conjointly with his brother, Peter. This was the so-called "History of New York," which made its appearance toward the close of the year 1809, and established Washington Irving's name as the first in the line of American humorists. The book as originally planned was intended to be merely a burlesque of a pedantically learned work that had recently made its appearance, Dr. Samuel Mitchell's "Picture of New York," but owing to a fortunate chance that led to the departure of Peter for Europe at an early stage in the writing, the authorship of the history became almost exclusively that of the younger brother, as he wisely abandoned the labored scheme of construction and substituted one of his own inventions. In consequence, the fantastic production found favor with the multitude, and even in some cases with the ancient Dutch families of the capital, whose history and customs were here held up for the world's amusement.

An important element in the initial success of the "History" was the clever advertising ruse to which the author resorted to whet the curiosity of the public. Under the heading "Distressing" there appeared in one of the New York papers a short while before the publication of the book a notice commencing with the following words: "Left his lodgings some time since, and has not been heard of, a small elderly gentleman, dressed in an old black coat and cocked hat, by the name of Knickerbocker." This was the first public appearance of Diedrich Knickerbocker, whose supposed wanderings were from that time carefully chronicled in the press, until the publication of the "History." The manuscript of the work, it was claimed, had been found in the lodgings of the ancient gentleman, and had been issued solely for the purpose of defraying his numerous debts. So successful was the hoax that one of the city authorities felt called upon to consult with John Irving as to the propriety of offering a reward for the missing sage.

In view of the undoubted success of the "History," leading to the preparing of several successive editions, the chronicler of Irving's start in literature might be tempted to declare his task accomplished. Such, however, is by no means a correct view of the matter. The youthful author had, it is true, won for himself

J. DEVLIN BOSS

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an enviable position in literature, but, as later events proved, he was far from being prepared to maintain the position thus gained; nor had he, indeed, reached that point in his development in which the field of his future work lay clear and unmistakably before his eyes. The brilliance of "Salmagundi" and the "History" were but the "false dawn" of a day that was long deferred.

The strange relapse on Irving's part into intellectual sterility that followed upon the publication of the "History" may, doubtless, be accounted for by the violence of the blow that fell upon him at this period, namely, the death of Matilda Hoffman. This view of the author, however, I think, psychologically untenable.

In view of his almost ineradicable reluctance to trust solely to the winnings of his pen, it is more than doubtful whether, had Miss Hoffman lived to become his wife, he would have found courage to subject one so dear to him to the uncertainties of a literary income. Even her loss, however, did not suffice to crystallize his vacillating thoughts, a process only accomplished by the rude shock of bankruptcy and the necessity of bread-winning.

The next few years of Irving's life, until his departure for England, in the Spring of 1815, is a period of but little interest to the biographer, at least from a literary standpoint. The practice of law seems to have been tacitly but definitely abandoned, so that the offer from his brothers, Ebenezer and Peter, to become a member of their new firm, with but nominal duties, came at a most welcome moment.

In the Autumn of 1812 Irving was selected to conduct The Analectic Magazine of Philadelphia, at a salary of \$1,500 yearly, and for the publication during the two years of his editorship he wrote several short biographies and one or two papers afterward incorporated in "The Sketch Book." On learning, however, of the vandal depredations of the English Army at Washington, the incensed patriot immediately offered his services to Gov. Tompkins, and was appointed Aide and Military Secretary on the Gubernatorial staff. But Irving was not destined for martial glory, never being so fortunate as to obtain even sight of the enemy. Again, at the outbreak of hostilities with Algiers, following the close of "Mr. Madison's War," he narrowly missed being a member of Decatur's victorious fleet, having originally planned to accompany the American commander on his flagship, "Wanderlust," however, had entered into Irving's heart, and a few days after the battle of Waterloo he landed upon the English shores, as he fondly believed, for a short sojourn, but, as events proved, for a stay of seventeen years. The

sickness of his brother Peter compelled him for a time to turn merchant, in a vain effort to recoup the losses of the house of P. Cooper & Co., which early in the year 1818 was forced to make an assignment for the benefit of creditors. Foreseeing the impending catastrophe, Irving took counsel with himself as to the future, to the end that he at last decided to throw himself unreservedly into literary work and to depend exclusively upon his pen for support. The fruit of this decision was "The Sketch Book," the first number of which was transmitted to America early in March, 1819, and published two months later as from the pen of "Geoffrey Crayon." It contained "The Prospectus," "The Author's Account of Himself," "The Voyage, or, Roscoe," "The Wife," and "Rip Van Winkle." The success of the book was immediate and far beyond the author's expectations, and each of the six succeeding numbers served but to add fresh laurels to his brow. To preclude the danger of an unauthorized and profitless English edition, Irving finally decided to publish the work in London at his own expense, which was done at the end of the year 1819, after Murray's refusal to undertake it. Upon the failure of Irving's publisher, however, just as success seemed at hand, Sir Walter Scott induced Murray to reconsider his decision, and the book reappeared under more favorable auspices. Irving's standing as an author was now undisputed, "The Sketch Book" being attributed by some readers even to Sir Walter himself. Even more convincing of the success of the new writer was the conversation overheard between two English ladies while looking at Stuart's portrait of Washington.

"Mother, who was Washington?" inquired the younger, with worthy desire for knowledge.

"Why, my dear, don't you know?" was the reply; "he wrote 'The Sketch Book.'"

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

The Biblical Romance.

Taking the time when the Jews rose up in arms under the leadership of Maccabaeus, Mr. James M. Ludlow has constructed a Biblical romance. The story is full of action, and the battles fought in its pages are many. Deborah, the daughter of old Eliah, the Jewish patriarch, is the heroine. The Greek Captain Dion loves her. Deborah's brother, whose real name is Benjamin, has Hellenized himself and is known as Glaucon. There are pageants, grand banquets, and the games of circus. The dramatic incidents are endless. Antiochus Epiphanes, Mattathias, and his five sons, the renegade priest, Menelaos, are the villains in the romance. If the author has misjudged them, he at least apologizes for their besmirching, for he writes that he is prepared "to make the personal amende honorable if he should ever meet them in the shades" and certainly that is all that a conscientious man can do.

*DEBORAH. A Tale of the Times of Judas Maccabaeus. By James M. Ludlow, author of "The Captain of the Janizaries." 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 400. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company.

AUG

*PAPER X. In THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW series devoted to the Beginnings of Great Authors. I. Thackeray, Oct. 14, 1899; II. Poe, Nov. 11, 1899; III. Balzac, Feb. 24, 1900; IV. Dickens, July 14, 1900; V. Hawthorne, Oct. 6, 1900; VI. Hugo, Feb. 9, 1901; VII. Scott, June 16, 1901; VIII. George Eliot, July 9, 1901; IX. Byron, Aug. 30, 1901.

1901

Of this noted book, the editor-princeps of
Bosworth's "Dictionnaire," printed in Ven-

know where it is to be found. In the current
 term, do nearly all my days or walk entirely
 all my days? I am willing to attribute it to
 some extent, but I think the balance of the

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NEW YORK, AUG. 31, 1904.—16 PAGES.

THE "TRADE" OF WRITING.

The London Saturday Review grows merrily wrathful over a couple of books that have recently appeared in England. One is entitled, "How to Write a Novel." "It is," says The Review, "a book made to order, a useless book, a somewhat intrusive book, but it is not, like the [second] book on 'How to Write for the Magazines,' an impudent and an objectionable book." What interests The Saturday Review writer especially in these volumes is the evidence their publication affords "that there are crowds of half-educated and wholly inexperienced people who wish to 'take to literature,' instead of taking to some other form of business." "A new business," it interprets the author of the book as saying, "that is what we have really invented for the degradation of literature. Only smart young men need apply; we will teach you to write 'stylishly,' and in a short time you will turn out very marketable articles. You must watch the market carefully; you must change your whole shopful of goods with the season; you must adapt your salesman's manner to the kind of customer who approaches your counter. Be sure you buy for cheapness; if you are pushing enough you will be able to sell shoddy at a premium. *** Business conducted in a businesslike spirit always pays; have no fears; if you could have made a draper's shop pay, you will be able to make money out of literature as a business."

Doubtless such manuals as are described are signs of the tendency which The Saturday Review detects, and they are in themselves silly and vulgar enough. But we do not see that they or the writers whom they try to instruct are really likely to degrade literature in any marked degree. What these manuals try to teach and what the students of them turn out is not literature at all. It is mere written, possibly printed, matter offered for sale. Literature is generally that, but it is something more and else. It is not easy to define, and it is not very hard to detect its essential character. Whatever it consists in, it is enduring and fine and strong, and it can outlive generations of what we may call the product of "manual" labor, without being in the least affected by it in the direction of degradation.

As for writing as a trade, it is not a novelty, invented in our time, nor does it now for the first find a profitable market open to it. Men have written for gain by pandering to the ignorance, folly, vanity, and even the vice of their fellows since long before the art of printing. The rolls that Roman authors wrote for their patrons contained a large proportion of ignoble stuff. The parchments of the monasteries are full of it. The printing of the last century or two in England and in France and elsewhere abounds in it. The literature that has come down to us, and is now read, thanks to its vital force and the world's eternal need of it and joy in it, is but a minute fraction of the product of its time. Of what is lost some died of feebleness and some of rottenness, and a great part of it was the perishable output of writers for money and for nothing better. It cannot, of course, be proved, but it is a fair inference from such comparison as it is possible to make that the percentage of writing for money and for no higher motive is as small now as it ever was, if not smaller.

Nor is that motive in itself necessarily unworthy. Very few writers in any age can be free from it. Though they may, as Dr. Holmes advised, use authorship as a cane and not as a crutch, it is rare that they can get on without the cane. Thackeray's is a name all honest fellow-

craftsmen are supposed to be. In 1841, when Thackeray wrote to a friend: "Have you read Thackeray's little book, 'The Second Funeral of Napoleon?' If not, pray do, and buy it, and ask others to buy it, as each copy sold puts 74d. in T's pocket, which is very empty just now, I take it." And poor Thackeray, with a heart as full of courage as his pocket was empty of pence, wrote of the same little venture: "I have 74d. out of each half-crown."

100.....	750.....	31	2	6
1,000.....	7,500.....	312	10	0
10,000.....	75,000.....	3,125	0	0

"One hundred copies have already been sold, so that my fortune is very clear." Weighed down with a sore burden, tormented by cares and grief, he counted the pence, and had to, and to his readers he meant to give the worth of their money. It is not a bad trade.

PROF. TRIGGS ON POETRY.

We make room with pleasure for a letter from Prof. Triggs of the University of Chicago, at whom we have had occasion, in what seemed to us to be the interest of the English literature which he and we both profess, from time to time to gird. A bright New Yorker once described Taine as "an agricultural chemist applied to literature." The description, though unjust, is intelligible. We venture to say that those of our readers who have made the literary acquaintance of Prof. Triggs would at least understand what we meant if we said that he was a mechanical engineer applied to literature. Indeed, he admits it himself. What he looks for in literature, he tells us, is the manifestation of human energy. A poet is a maker. (We remember to have heard that first-term freshman.) That one man exhibits his power of "poetisms" (what a pity we have no Greek type to raise this discussion to the proper plane!) in refining oil, and another in playing the violin is a detail which really has nothing to do with the case. The real question is dynamical. How many foot-pounds of energy does he liberate during the process?

This is not at all new. The late Thomas Carlyle, who could not buy an overcoat unless his wife went with him, used to have a paradox that the great man was all kinds of great man. So, for that matter, did Samuel Johnson. "Genius is great ability accidentally directed to a particular pursuit" is the way, Samuel used to put his paradox. Therefore a Rockefeller or a Pierpont Morgan is interchangeable with a Shakespeare. If Plutarch had really known his business, he would have made a parallel between Alexander and Cicero or Caesar and Demosthenes, instead of confining each parallel to two of a trade.

We know of no reason why Prof. Triggs should not amuse himself by measuring together the incommensurable, if he really finds it amusing. We are not interested in or responsible for the University of Chicago, with the august founder of which he has doubtless solidified himself by that famous parallel between Rockefeller and Shakespeare. We simply deal with poetry as an art, not as a manifestation of energy measurable in foot-pounds. How much more or less head of steam Keats carried than Fulton we have neither notion nor curiosity to know. When a man produces something that he pretends is literature and we do not find it so, we do not consider that it might be very workmanlike sanitary plumbing. We inquire only what he has to say and how well he has said it. We really require that he shall have learned his business. This, for example, we hold that Longfellow did and Walt Whitman did not, however much more potential energy there may have been in the bungler than in the artist. "What I object to in Whitman's way of writing," once observed Bayard Taylor to the present reviewer, "is that it is not to the present reviewer, 'is that it is not a way of writing.'" We continue to hold that Plutarch was in the right in confining his parallels to parallelable characters, and that Prof. Triggs is in the wrong in expending his gray matter in investigations about the distance from 1 o'clock to London Bridge. We do not see our way, even from his courteous letter, to modify our judgment that he is not a safe counselor in the province of literature. He is a rare professor of the branch of dynamics, and we trust he will remain so. "Half-baked" is a harsh

word, but we must use it. It is a word of the kind that we use in the case of a Professor of English Literature, perhaps a trifle underdone.

THE GENIUS OF IRVING.

Special attention should be given by the readers of THE SATURDAY REVIEW to Mr. Whitelock's article on Washington Irving. Without any statistics at hand we cannot make a definite statement, but there is certainly a general impression that the works of Irving are not read now as extensively as they deserve to be. Mr. Whitelock is right in saying that the country owes him a debt of gratitude for striking the first note of a National literature. He might have added that the prose style in which Irving made himself known to the world will bear comparison with that of Charles Lamb or Robert Louis Stevenson. To say this is to say that Irving holds a proud position among the writers of the nineteenth century. It is a position of which sight is lost by altogether too many Americans, who, in searching after the high excitement of the new romantic novels, are losing the ineffable charms of a prose more closely allied to poetry than any written in our day.

The loveliness of the tender feeling which runs through all the works of Irving is paired with a sweet and genial humor, which never bites or offers the sting of pain. And with these two qualities is associated a warm and picturesque fancy which presents in striking colors scenes and characters of varying natures, from the haunted valleys of the Hudson and the vacuous waverings of Ichabod Crane to the olive slopes of the Spanish mountains and the proud spirits of forgotten hidalgos. Who that has once read can ever forget the wonderful charm of "The Alhambra," or can turn from it to the "Knickerbocker History of New York" without a feeling of amazement that both works came from the same pen? And who can read the "Conquest of Grenada" without a warming of the blood in sympathy with the deep emotion of the writer over the fate of the unhappy Moors?

Yet the average reader of to-day knows Irving only as a name. His works are permitted to repose in peaceful and ignominious silence on too many shelves, while more highly spiced writers throng the marketplaces. But there is bound to be a reaction. The time will surely come when the sensational writers of cheap romances will be allowed to fade away into oblivion. But there will always be some genuine students of literature to whom the beautiful prose of Washington Irving will bring delight, for such writing is instinct with the imperishable spirit of true literature, and it must live.

History in Mr. Bacheller's Novels.

There is a good deal of literary material of the quieter sort in Jefferson and St. Lawrence Counties, the "north country" of which Irving Bacheller treats in his two books. At Leraysville, near Watertown, in Jefferson County, there was a settlement early in the nineteenth century, of distinguished Frenchmen who had fled from the wrath to come in France. They had formed a "Compagnie de New York" and purchased 630,000 acres of land about nine miles from the St. Lawrence River, up which they sailed to reach their property. The Count de Beaumont had 10,000 acres there, and Mme. de Staël had another 10,000 immediately adjoining his, although she never visited it. A fascinating realm of conjecture opens up with the reflection that Mme. de Staël might have been an emigrant to America. The Duc de Broglie was another large land owner, and also M. Pidgeon, the most noted astronomer of the day. These gentlemen built fine houses in the north country, and lived in baronial fashion. Chateaubriand visited them there. Joseph Bonaparte had a big hunting lodge on the lake which still bears his name, and if his little brother Napoleon had beaten the allies that day in Belgium he, too, proposed to come over and have a royal "shooting box," and a mighty hunt up in the north woods. Here these last century gentlemen enjoyed the wild life of the frontier, and here yet stand the ruins of their old Doric mansions. That of the Count de Beaumont has been restored in recent years by a wealthy Philadelphian, who spends his Summers there, and this house is the one in which so many important scenes in "D'H and I" are laid.

St. Lawrence County was the theatre of some big land deals in the early days. In 1788 the State of New York created a land commission to further the settlement of this section, then as little known as the heart of Africa. Ten towns were established, of 64,000 acres each. They were called Louisville, Stockholm, Potsdam, Madrid, Lisbon, De Kalb, Massena, Oswegatchie, Hague and Chambray, of which the last two have been changed to Morristown and Gouverneur. It was advertised that the

land lying within the said July 31, 1787, at "11 o'clock in the forenoon at the Office of the City of New York." One lot in every town was to be reserved for a "school and gospel" lot, and one for "the promotion of literature." The rents and profits of these were to be applied to "churches and schools, as the people assembled in their town meetings might direct." But much as they loved their churches, the sturdy old Puritans of the north country never appropriated a dollar of public money for their support. Philip Schuyler got 30,000 acres of that land. Jeremiah Van Rensselaer bought the town of Massena. Gouverneur Morris was a heavy holder in the vicinity of Norfolk and elsewhere. But Alexander Macomb got most of the county. In fact, he got so much, and at such a very low price, —16 cents an acre,—that there was a great scandal, and threats of impeaching the commission. It is startling to unearth a suspected land steal in these immaculate days. Macomb was a Detroit fur trader, and a very well known man. Immediately upon the acquisition of his vast holdings in northern New York he sent an agent to Europe to dispose of them.

David Parish lived the life of a gentleman of leisure in Ogdensburg before the Vanderbilts ran a ferryboat. He built roads and drove through the country at a great pace, with a coach and four, and relays every fifteen miles. He had a fine old house at Ogdensburg, surrounded by a great brick wall overgrown with roses; and it is this home which Mr. Bacheller has made the scene of a forgotten little firstling named "The Master of Silence." President Monroe was afterward a guest at the house. The founding by Father Plouquet, priest, explorer, missionary and statesman, of his mission for the Iroquois at La Presentation near Ogdensburg, in 1740, might make a good story. The wise old abbe did it to win the Six Nations away from the English. The exploration and survey of the county was a chapter of thrilling interest. Then came the real settlers, chiefly from Vermont, and it is upon that period that "Eben Holden" touches.

New York Public Library's Print Department.

Last Winter, on the occasion of one of its exhibitions, the Groller Club published a catalogue of the etchings, engravings, and lithographs by women in the S. P. Avery collection of prints in the New York Public Library. And now there has been issued the handbook of Mr. Avery's remarkable gift of prints and art books, made soon after the establishment of a print department by the library. This handbook, which was noticed in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 24, covers the entire collection and gives a good idea of the riches which it comprises.

An interesting introduction describes the character of this collection of nearly 18,000 prints and the process of its formation, but the discriminating collector and donor has many amusing anecdotes in petto which illustrate the value of open eyes and the propitious moment.

Attention is called in the introduction to a few exceptions to the general plan which underlay the formation of the Avery collection. These are a set of impressions of Turner's "Liber Studiorum," with the etchings for the same, unique in the United States; some portfolios of works by P. J. Norblin, an eighteenth century etcher, and the works by women, many of which were also executed in the eighteenth century.

To the larger public the activity of the print department of the library is made evident by interesting exhibitions. But the number of those who visit the print room for purposes of study and research is also growing larger, and an increasing percentage of these by their demands bear testimony to the varied usefulness that lies latent in a well-ordered print collection. This usefulness is destined to be greatly increased by the facilities which will be afforded in the library's new building at Forty-second Street, where, as the library plans show, the print department's resources can be augmented by the books in the art section, of which it forms part, and to which the greater part of an entire floor is devoted.

The well-made "Handbook," while forming a graceful tribute to the discriminating generosity of Mr. Avery, serves also another purpose. In describing the scope of his gift it indicates also the lines on which the print department of our public library can be extended and built up. In other words, this record of a gift, besides holding up an example for others to follow, shows in what manner it can be best emulated.

There have been, in fact, a number of gifts before the publication of the "Handbook," and a list of the donors is given. It includes the names of John Durand, (complete collection of the engraved works of his father, A. B. Durand,) Mrs. Henry Draper, Dr. H. R. Storer, Frederic Sheldon, C. B. Curtis, (over 1,000 engravings after Raphael and others,) W. Havemeyer, James D. Smillie, (a fine collection of the engravings of his father, James Smillie, and others associated with him,) E. D. French, Henry Wolf, R. Swain Gifford, and F. S. King, the last named four having given selections from their own works.

These contributions and the Avery gift, added to the material which came to the library with the Lenox, Tuckermans, and Kenesaw, Bancroft, Tilden, Bigelow, Ford, and Maitland gifts and purchases, form a collection estimated at 50,000 pieces, excluding duplicates. In part of this material the aesthetic element predominates, in part the useful, but the whole forms a fine nucleus for a collection worthy of the city and necessary for carrying out the plans augmented by Director Killings and in process of execution by the curator of this department. We may certainly bring hopes for the future of the work which Mr. Avery has so well initiated.

PROF. TRIGGS REPLIES.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES SAT-
URDAY REVIEW.

D. Appleton & Co. will publish this Winter a new novel by E. H. Cooper, an author hitherto unknown in America, called "A Fool's Year." The writer's sporting story, "Blake of Newmarket," has been widely read here. Three other novels, "Geoffrey Hamilton," "Richard Escott," and "The Enemies," are also to his credit.

Longmans, Green & Co. will publish this Autumn Andrew Lang's "Mystery of Mary Stuart," of which already mention has been made in your columns. New investigations of the Queen's character and relations have been made, and the book will be based upon authentic manuscripts hitherto unused.

The series of newspaper articles on the Boer war signed "Lindeman," already mentioned in these dispatches, is now down for book publication in October, with the title "The Struggle in Natal."

The House, 43 Gerrard Street, London, where Dryden lived and died, has been condemned as unsafe and may be razed. For years it has been one of the less frequently visited landmarks of London.

Fisher Unwin has in press a new volume by John Oliver Hobbes called "A Study in Temperaments," comprising three stories and a play. The same publisher also announces a new play by her that has not yet been acted.

In regard to the forthcoming new edition of Haslitt, inquiry has been made concerning the manuscript of the fourth volume of "A Memoir of Thomas Holcroft, Written by Himself," and William Haslitt. The work was begun by Holcroft, continued by Haslitt, and published in 1816. It is believed that the manuscript of the fourth part, which should be in Haslitt's handwriting, is still in existence.

Elliot Stock is about to publish a book entitled "Who Killed Amy Robarts?" by Philip Sidney, which embodies the results of fresh investigations. It may be recalled that Amy Robarts, daughter of Sir John Robarts, married the Earl of Leicester, then Dudley, in 1550, and ten years later came to her death, either by a fall or by the hand of an assassin. It is said that the Simancas archives contain documents showing that there was a plot to destroy her by poison. Historians have named Queen Elizabeth, as well as Leicester, of being connected with her death.

John Murray publishes in a few days a novel called "The Gathering of Brothers Hilarious," by Michael Fairless, who died from consumption last Saturday. The publication of the book was hurried, so that the author might read the proofs on his deathbed.

The annual convention of the Library Association met in Plymouth last week. Its session was interesting, but not of particular importance, showing classification, and exchanging copying habits of the attention of the delegates. A sensible program was made by F. Park of Westminster against making a reference library the dumping ground of non-resident gifts. Henry Lane, Concord, was the speaker on the classification of library material. At the close of the convention, the delegates gathered for an evening session and a collation of the O. C. Publishers, who readily admitted the wisdom of the plan of the O. C. Publishers Association of Plymouth.

What He Thinks About Shakespeare, Rockefeller, and Longfellow, and the Hymn Writers.

IN the public mind these opinions have recently become attached to my name. I am reported as saying that Mr. Rockefeller is greater than Shakespeare; that all hymns are written in doggerel, and that Longfellow wrote "drivel." I have great many other opinions on a great many subjects, but these three have escaped somehow from my classroom and reached the public ear. It is hardly necessary for me to explain that these remarks issued from my teacher's classroom, and I am somewhat proud that I succeeded in so phrasing my propositions that not only the members of my class, but a great many editors and other writers have been stimulated to express their opinions also upon these topics. I am humiliated, however, as I perceive that I did not emphasize the science of pedagogy with enough skill to keep me out of the controversy. Four out of my scorn upon ideas, if you please, but grant me the right of living. The published reports I am not disposed absolutely to deny,—although I would not say that Rockefeller is greater than Shakespeare, or that all hymns are written in doggerel, or that Longfellow wrote "drivel"; instead of denying them it is easier to explain them.

As to the first of these statements, really cannot understand why the juxtaposition of the two names mentioned should arouse controversy. It may be that in the public mind a poet is supposed to be a maker of verses, a manipulator of rhymes, a juggler with fine phrases, and therefore something essentially different from a secular business agent, a manipulator of immenses physical properties. But I am accustomed to use the term poet—the "maker," that is—to describe not only one who moulds the forms of language, but also the painter, the sculptor, and the musician, and again not the artist alone, but also the inventor, legislator, or religious prophet. The word poet is properly a generic name for all who create. The limitation of its use to writers of verse is both unfortunate and unwise, since such limitation tends to exalt the versifier—often a contemptible fellow enough—too far above his associates and further to obscure the essential relations existing between all persons who exhibit the creative spirit. At the time of making the comparison reported I was referring to Shelley's "Defense of Poetry," which is generally acknowledged to be the finest essay in English on treating of poetry and the poet. "Poetry," Shelley observes, "is the expression of the imagination and is commensurate with the origin of man." And as who display imagination, the higher creative sense as distinguished from the logical reason, Shelley declares are poets. He describes philosophers, like Plato and Locke, Bacon, as poets, and in one place institutes a comparison between Caesar and Homer, asserting that the true poetry of Rome lived not in Horace, Catullus, or Ovid, but in its institutions.

Where, now, are the "makers," the originators, the poets in American history? Poe and Whitman perhaps in the field of literature; Washington and Lincoln, let us say, in respect to politics; Story and Marshall in the courts of law; Mr. Eddy in the realm of religion. Plainly the creative spirit does not manifest itself greatly in these fields. We are inheritors of literature, laws, politics, and religion. We brought with us, for instance, the distinction between Catholicism and Protestantism and inherited all the disputes of the Protestant sect. We have created nothing new in religion unless it may be "Christian Science." It seems to me that in one respect only have we been inventors and "makers." What we are creating on this continent is an industrial democracy. The real "poets" are working in the field of industry and upon the structure of the ideal commonwealth. A thousand others besides Mr. Rockefeller might be mentioned as showing the direction of the social energy. Some day the mass social energy may issue in the most and greatest of Shakespeares that may arise in this Western world. But meanwhile the best Shakespeare after my classes of the absence of Shakespeare in America is that the Shakespeare energy is to-day absorbed in other than literary activities. Is America in the twentieth century to be considered less than the total of its energy than England in the sixteenth century?

As to the other topic, if the publishers reports be modified so as to read: "Many hymns are written in doggerel" and "Longfellow's poetry is of a minor order," I think there will be little room for germane discussion. The remark concerning hymns was made in connection with an assertion that the world's song literature is inferior. Clearly the religious literature of the magazine is of a higher order, and certainly true as far as religious poetry is concerned. However, two volumes of selections from secular and religious hymns, I want to make seriously a criticism. Hymns I should have said so that I save the title of which under the consideration of public singing is not so profitable, but to their study and to their use which cover the whole of the hymn book which is the product of the hymn writers of the past.

which, thanks to science, is fairly cosmic in its scope.

Longfellow, too, illustrates the survival in America of the feudal traditions, and now that the literatures of Europe are accessible to all readers in complete and scholarly forms the instruction of Longfellow in the romances and legends of Europe may safely be ignored. Longfellow's greatest service was undoubtedly as a translator, and the greatness of this service is frankly acknowledged. But there are more prizes Longfellow's translations have declined is he to admit that his handling of many American subjects for it is soon perceived that the literary temper that gave him access to the literature of feudal Europe is not the temper requisite to admit to the secrets of American history. In trying to make the incidents of American history romantic Longfellow reduced them to what is less than their reality. Whitman says somewhere that "as soon as histories are properly told there is no more need of romances." The poetry of Colonial life is found in the actual histories of such writers as Eggleston and Roosevelt, and not in the fictions of poets. Longfellow, indeed, has an almost uncanny faculty of belittling reality by the use of ineffectual imagery. The imagery, for instance, of the hymn to the Night is so much less than the reality that the poem falls far below the reality it celebrates. But it is not my purpose to write a critique of Longfellow's poetry. I hope, however, that it is not unbecoming in me to suggest that, since all criticism is rewritten every generation or two, and since the present generation of critical readers is turning to Browning and Whitman rather than to Milton and Longfellow, it is quite unlikely that the New England poets will continue to maintain the same authority over men's minds as they have held in the past. When we who live in the West or South perceive how our civilizations are ignored by the Eastern critics who presume to write the literary history of us, we may be pained to find that scrutinizing men so fully trained as we have done hitherto this boasted literature of New England. What interest can a people essentially unethical in their civilization have in a literature that is inspired, when inspired at all, by ethical enthusiasms? The South says, "Give us beauty." The West says, "Give us action."

OSCAR LOVELL TRIGGS.
Chicago, Aug. 28, 1901.

**Most Beautiful of Illustrated
Books**

At the recent Stanley sale in London, Colonna's "Poliphilo," Venise, printed by Aldus, 1490, sold for the record price of £143. The copy was a lovely example of the undoubted masterpiece of this work of Venetian wood engraving, in which "b" and "a" were the best two of the block letters. The engravings in this copy were in fine condition. Illustration of the sacrifice to Priapus being uncut, and the binding was old French red morocco, by Derome. It was described as "an exceptionally tall copy" but the size, unfortunately, was not given.

Many critics have displayed their ingenuity in seeking to discover the name of the man who supplied the exquisite designs that have immortalized one of the dullest productions of the Italian intellect. They have been attributed to Bellini, and some of them, according to the late Lake Price, even to Vasparcio. No one, however, seems to have taken notice of the latter's supposed discovery. We are still far from learning whether the "b" that is marked on some of the woodcuts (or metal cuts?) is the designer's initial or the engraver's name. The probability is that "b" was the craftsman, since there are cuts in the 1506's Ovid, evidently drawn by the same hand as those of the "Poliphilo," and yet bearing the initials "Ia." Some day these matters may be cleared up by a fortunate discovery of some latent fact.

The author, F. de Colonna, wrote his book at Treviso in 1467, and sometimes lacking the last leaf (with the real date) is henceforth the work has been catalogued as having been printed there, which would be important if true, as the first book printed in Treviso bears the date of 1471. The initial letters of the chapters form an acrostic, which yields the words "Pollam frater Franciscus Colonna peramavit." Despite this Latin phrase and the Latin title of the book, the language used is Italian disfigured with a little classical affectation in the spelling.

For many years the "Poliphlio" has realised large sums at auction. Beckford's copy sold for £130, and Turner's, a finer example, in brown morocco, by Bedford, brought £127. This year Sir Henry Hope's beautiful copy, in olive morocco, by Bedford, the back and sides tooled to a Grolier pattern, brought £122. Braytonton's copy, in olive morocco, by Bedford, was sold for £120. I have had a copy, described as being on large paper, but the catalogue did not mention the size, which was £120.

The Internet Challenge

At a recent literary auction a copy of the *Memories* from the edition of Chauncy Waterhouse and sold by William Morris for the very high price of one hundred guineas. It is the highest price in the history of English literature and a landmark in the history of the book trade.

they began to quote prices received here for certain English books. Those who write in Great Britain on bibliographical matters still remain indifferent to American prices, however, although in many important instances the records are held here. And now, when \$900 has been paid here for an original copy of the Kelmscott Chaucer and \$850 has been given for a special copy, it stamped itself on the Englishman's mind and told us that a first class copy will be worth \$800! Bibliography is not altogether dull when such humorists abound.

The first copies of the Kelmstedt Chaucer that came upon the market in England sold for a slight advance on the subscription price, and during 1897 the appreciation was not marked. In 1898, however, a copy fetched £28 10s., and the fact was widely chronicled. At Bangs's on March 31, 1898, the first copy sold in the United States brought \$157.50, and a year later Pratt's copy realized \$215. The English prices had advanced by that time, copies selling in February, April, and July, 1899, for £44, £56, and £58 10s. During the English season of 1898-1900 nine copies were sold realizing these sums: £58, £60, £64, £64, £66, £69, £67, £66, and £72, (the latter a presentation copy from Morris.) In America during the same season these sums were given: \$450, \$400, \$300, (the record price for an ordinary copy,) \$515, and \$500, while copies in stamps and covers brought \$950, (Henslow's, May 15, 1900,) and \$485, (Edelheim's.) This season, French copies sold for \$510, Arnold's for \$500, and a copy sold at Bangs's for \$480. The Edwards copy sold for £80 at Christie's, in London, in May, and two copies at Sotheby's in February for £76 and £80. Including the 583 copy, seven copies were sold this season.

Ruin of Italian Manuscripts.

Over twenty years ago an Italian who had purchased a pound of butter discovered that the shopkeeper had wrapped it up in a portion of an autograph letter of Christopher Columbus, and the discovery led to the arousing of public attention to the condition of documents taken from the suppressed monasteries of Rome. The newspapers of Southern Italy are now calling the attention to a similar matter.

When the Sicilian monasteries were pressed in 1870, their archives were thrust into damp and ill-kept cellars and vaults, where they have been permitted to remain until they are in a deplorable condition. Thousands of precious manuscripts, finely illuminated and painted by scribes of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, have been found in the cellars of the old municipalities of Palermo, having been irretrievably damaged by the neglect of the last thirty years.

THE FALL SEASON BEGINS.

Our plan is to publish only what has a real reason for existence, to keep down the number of books and raise the standard. This week's volumes are:

TWO NOVELS OF THE WOODS.

Mr. Charles Major, author of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," has written a most interesting story of life in Indiana during the early '20s, when that State was on the frontier. "THE BEARS OF BLUE RIVER" is full of adventures with bears, wolves, catamounts and the other woods "varmints" that made life exciting in those days. (Illustrated by A. B. Frost and Mary Baker-Baker, \$1.25 net.)

In "THE BACKWOODSMAN" Mr. H. A. Stanley takes his readers right out into the primeval forest where a man's life depended on his courage and woodcraft. The Indian-infested border of New York State during the Revolution gives the author a field which no one since Cooper has filled so dramatically. (\$1.50.)

OLD SONGS FOR YOUNG AMERICA.

You have heard "Pop Goes the Weasel" and "King William Was King James's Son," and all the other dear old childhood songs—but have you ever seen them printed with the original airs? In this fascinating volume Miss Blanche Ostertag has collected and illustrated with wonderful charm all these familiar classics. A book for every home. (Pictures in color and black and white; music and words; \$2.00 net.)

Two more volumes of "The Personal Eliot" just ready—"Daniel DeRosea." As the *Commercial Advertiser* says, it is "the latest and most serious attempt to give a worthy edition of George Eliot's works." Illustrated and with Introductions \$1.50 per volume. Sold everywhere the volumes already in

COLONIAL CURRENCY

A Contributory Cause of the Revolution Newly Considered

In one of the quarterly number of the *Massachusetts Historical Society*, far more extensive and than those it usually puts forth, Andrew McFarland Davis of Cambridge has just brought before the public, as a portion of a long and arduous labor, Volume I. of his history of "Currency and Banking in the Province of Massachusetts Bay," a work which will appeal strongly to several classes of readers. The first part, (soon to be followed by the second, on banking,) is devoted almost wholly to a detailed history of the currency—chiefly that of Massachusetts, but with several ample chapters, also, on that of the other Colonies—the laws providing for its issue, the various emissions of the same, the conflicts concerning it that arose in the Colony, and the influence that the Colonial legislation upon these matters contributed to the great conflict with the mother country.

The whole subject has been treated in an inadequate way by the general historians, more fully by Felt, perhaps, than any of the others, though less of what he left upon the currency of Massachusetts and New England is to be found in his history than in his notes. Winsor, who reviews the matter in the fifth volume of his *Narrative and Critical History of America*, so states, and he, throwing no especially new light on the subject, draws his information principally from contemporary historians, such as Thomas Hutchinson (in his general work) and William Douglas (in his "Discourse Concerning the Currency"). The Rev. Joseph B. Felt brought out, two generations ago, his "Historical Account of Massachusetts Currency," which nearly all writers upon coinage and currency since then have made use of, but which, while it preserved much valuable data, presented it in a disconnected way and with the embodiment of a considerable mass of error. In late years William B. Weedon brought together much material touching the currency in his "Economic and Social History of New England," and Charles H. J. Douglas, while giving but little space specifically to the currency in his "Financial History of Massachusetts," brought to light some new points in his analysis of the statutes. But, by no means ignoring these and numerous other works, the present author has gone directly to the original authorities—the official publications of the various States and the documentary records deposited in the archives of the State and in the records of courts—and bringing to the task high qualifications as a specialist in investigation, an expert in economical study, and an appreciator of historical values, has produced an able and exhaustive work which must henceforth be regarded as the great secondary "source" for all future researchers for fact in this department of inquiry, and, as regards comprehensive deduction and explanation, a primal source.

The work has been carried out upon a plan so broad and with an inquiry so untrammelled and intelligent that it really possesses distinct and variant values. First of all, it is addressed to the economist, but it appeals secondarily and with nearly equal powers of attraction to the antiquarian and the student of general history. Indeed, to the latter it brings some far and an argument tending to the establishment or revelation of a new contributory cause of the "real American Revolution," to which we shall revert presently.

To the antiquarian the fine fac simile plate reproductions of various specimens of the Colonial currency will be especially interesting, and scarcely less so will be the descriptions of the same, and the chapter in which the principal denominations of the more important bills are enumerated, and the rarer specimens in each described. It appears from this chapter that the greater part of these bills that have been preserved are in the cabinets of the Essex Institute, the Massachusetts Historical Society, the Library of Harvard University, and the Lenox Library in New York, and that those of Mr. William S. Appleton of Boston and Mr. Nathaniel Paine of Worcester are among the best private collections. The late Judge Mellen Chamberlain also owned a valuable collection, which is now in the Boston Public Library. The oldest bill preserved in any of these collections is a 5s. colony bill, bearing date of Dec. 10, 1690, which is in the Essex Institute, but the Massachusetts Historical Society has one dated Feb. 3 of the same year.

These bills were of the very earliest issues authorized by the acts of the Assembly of the Colony of the Massachusetts Bay, and have their full share of that curious interest which attaches to initial objects. But these are not merely isolated and insignificant first things, but the tangible reminders of the introduction of a system. Mr. Davis says in the very first lines of his book: "We are so accustomed to the use of paper money that it is difficult to realize that a little over two centuries ago, when the Assembly of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay first authorized the emission of bills of public credit they were securing for themselves the right to claim that they were practically the pioneers of a great economic experiment." Indeed, it is probable that the fact is not generally appreciated that the beginning then made in Massachusetts possessed the character of a pioneering movement not only in this

"CURRENCY AND BANKING IN THE PROVINCE OF MASSACHUSETTS." By Andrew McFarland Davis. Part I. Currency. Part II. Banking. Boston, Mass.: The Massachusetts Historical Society, 1901. Large octavo, pp. 2-478. New York: The Macmillan Company, (for the association.) \$4 per set. Special number, \$2.75 in paper, \$2 in cloth.

of the late war, and the fact that the use of paper money, first authorized by the Assembly of the Colony of the Massachusetts Bay in the sixteenth century, and in 1690, at a still earlier date have been that, but these latter experiments had become obsolete and could not have served as precedents or examples for the Massachusetts beginning, and that of China was probably unknown either in England or America at the close of the seventeenth century.

The author enlarges very interestingly on this proposition of true ownership in the Colony of Massachusetts and her sister colonies, showing that the original plans for establishing banks of deposit did not involve the idea of making it a bank of issue; that even when the Bank of England was founded in 1694 its projectors had before them "no well-defined precedents upon which to base an opinion as to the probable success of paper money; but that the custom of transferring 'accounts in bank' by means of bills of exchange which must have found its way into practice in itself furnished a limited form for the circulation of bank credit which in turn suggested is due to a currency."

It is practically impossible to follow the author's voluminous and intricate account of the establishment of a currency in the Colony of Massachusetts and her sister colonies, its various emissions, inflations, and depreciations; its influence upon the value of silver; the curious effect upon the finances of the Colonies caused by their reimbursement for expenditures on the historic Louisbourg or Cape Breton expedition, which was expected to pay for itself out of the plundering of the enemy. All of these are interesting topics, and so, too, from an economic point of view is the "lesson" which the author deduces from the history of the various monetary measures which he has patiently searched out and given a minute chronicle of in his score or more of chapters.

But a far broader and more general historic interest attaches to the political effect which the currency legislation produced. The author in the progress of his investigations became convinced that the unwise repressive legislation of the British Parliament directed against the monetary experiments of the Colonists, especially those of Massachusetts, and particularly that concerning the so-called "Land Bank," which they established, was a contributing cause of the "real American Revolution" of much more importance than has heretofore been realized. This view he sets forth with vigor and with considerable convincing power in pages 393-412. The struggles maintained for years between the representatives in the Assemblies and the royal Governor in regard to the currency were a large factor, he asserts, in producing the strained relations between the legislative and executive branches of the Government, which paved the way for the assertion by the people of what was then frequently termed "independence." It was in these discussions that the inhabitants were first led to a critical attitude in regard to their rulers and of general opposition to the crown officers.

In 1740, influenced by fears of a stringency in the circulatory medium through the withdrawal of the greater part of the currency—a measure which the Governors had him instructed to enforce—the old "land bank" scheme, originally proposed as early as 1714, was revived, and met with the favor of a majority of the Assembly and of the people. This project, which was virtually one for monetizing the products of the soil, and, among other measures, making notes payable in produce, would have died in a short time from its own weakness, but the opponents of the plan, the capitalists, hard-money men, and the supporters of a counter scheme to establish the "silver bank," unduly alarmed, appealed to Parliament to suppress the company proposing the establishment of the former institution, and an act was very easily obtained, or, rather, an old act was made to apply by extension to America, in this matter. Thus a line of enterprise formerly legal, and all the time popular, was suddenly and artificially made criminal and abhorrent. Resistance to the enforcement of the law was advocated by many, though acquiescence finally prevailed, and the bank was wound up. But there ensued protracted legislation and litigation connected with the closure, and the Assembly and courts were almost constantly occupied with it for twenty years, and the effect on the public mind was most marked. John Adams said: "The act to destroy the land bank scheme raised a greater ferment in the province than the Stamp act did." The extension to the colonies of the act under which the "Land Bank" was wiped out of existence was denounced in Massachusetts as an interference with the provincial charter.

The arbitrary, impatient, and inconsistent action of Parliament provoked a widespread hostility in the midst of which were reared and educated the men who became the leaders of the revolution. John Adams, who, as Judge Mellen Chamberlain has said, was "the man who nationalized the Revolution," was one of them. A mere child when the obnoxious extension act was passed, the litigation it gave rise to was still prominent when he came into public life. Add to this the fact that his father, Samuel Adams, was one of the Directors of the bank decreed-out of existence; that he suffered severely in his finances thereby, his estate being one of those declared delinquent and levied on by the Sheriff in the settlement of the bank's affairs, and that these proceedings were a source of annoyance and trouble to the son, and who could measure its total effect "upon the future temper of the com-

monwealth," it is not surprising that the "Land Bank" should have been upon the verge of a complete understanding of the political value of this event, and that in this study of all some of the "Land Bank" we seek in vain for any recognition of the importance of these experiments, at all proportionate to that to which they were entitled. It is not, however, in the matter of the "Land Bank" alone that Mr. Davis does an instrumentally in shaping that radical and progressive change of principles and opinions that constituted what Adams called the "real" American Revolution, but in the whole course of currency discussions and conflicts arising from it between the people and royalist representatives.

ALFRED MATHEWS.

Gardening for Beginners. This is a volume which unites with a practical object great beauty of illustration and no little of interest to the general reader who cares for gardening—as who does not? One cannot turn half a dozen of its 500 leaves without coming upon a photograph of groups of flowers, or fruit-laden branches of trees, or broader scenes in one or another of the exquisitely cultivated gardens of England and Ireland. They are not only charming as pictures, but most admirable as photographs of a difficult kind.

The real purpose of the pictures, nevertheless, is practical. It is a book of reference, and divides its subject under such topic heads as "Groups of Flowers," "Hardy Flowers from the Seed," "Annuals," "Bulbous Flowers," "The Greenhouse and Conservatory," (a long chapter), "Orchids," "Roses," "Good Trees and Shrubs," "Cultivation of Fruit," and so on. In all these the matter is practically treated for the sake of the beginner, yet the larger aspect is not neglected. It must be remembered, however, that what is said has reference to the climate, soil, and peculiarities of England. These differ greatly from those in every part of the United States, and rules of cultivation good there would not serve here. Nevertheless, a person with even a modicum of knowledge will find the book of very great service and one that will save him costly blunders, and this is particularly true of such persons as are undertaking the beautifying of large grounds. Here, for example, is a hint as to good for Lenox or Newport as for some heron's estate: "In Surrey, it is ancient climbing roses, for which pillars are to be provided, instead of some rough post or accidental stump, or veranda support."

"A pillar, say, of crimson rambling, well trained, and the last in the line growing, darts out here and there to relieve the pillar of formality, is, when aglow with its primrose petals of blossoms, a gorgeous picture. By selecting the freest growers and placing the pillars some twelve to twenty feet apart and connecting each by chains hung loosely, a pretty effect is produced when the growths are sufficiently developed to draw the chains with bloom."

Such a suggestion, thrown out carelessly, is an indication of how much difference there is between gardening (i. e., ornamental gardening) in the United States as in Europe, especially Great Britain. There a thousand years of artistic practices have been possible through permanence of abode, and have been fostered by art and wealth and tradition, and nourished by a moist and equable climate. Hundreds of gardens of great extent surround houses that have stood amid them for centuries, and are incruited with precious associations as thickly as with ivies and lichens of almost forgotten origin. These formal beds were laid out long before America was heard of—those hedges planted when the Plantagenets were Kings. Maybe even the most ancient yews do not go back so far, but there were others before them in the same spot. The historians of the family will tell you why the Dutch style was adopted here, and why in the next valley you may find still maintained an Italian garden, studded with mold-green statuary, brought from Rome and Florence, when Milford returned from the grand tour in seventeen hundred and something. We are not blameworthy that no such scenes beautify our land, but it is the time we began—and yet, what is the use? Few men really form or think of forming family "seats" in this country. A home is rarely made with the expectation that it will last even a lifetime, not to speak of passing to posterity and being preserved. Something better may present itself, and then we must be free to take it, and as for tying children to our ideas—the ideal! So we won't plant for others to reap or see or smell. The institution of the will may be, in many ways, undesirable, but it has its advantages, and among them is the slow systematic planning and the perpetuation of a noble garden.

But even this would not give us English gardens. An hour with this beautiful book makes that plain. Their parterres and blossoming hedges and gay borders and picturesque walls and grottoes and terraces and statues would be racked to pieces by our Winters or ruined by Summer heat and drought, even if they could be begun. But that is no reason why we shouldn't make our gardens beautiful in our own way—in our several ways, as here and there men and women are doing, especially under the gracious skies of California and of the Southern States. There are fine, century-old gardens between Charleston and Mobile now, which only need more care and more money to be models for their neighbors.

In carrying out such an ambition, as well

"GARDENING FOR BEGINNERS." A Handbook to the Garden. By E. T. Cook. Illustrated. Boston, Mass.: L. C. Page & Charles Scribner's Sons, 1901. \$3.75 net.

water, and a few more, would be a good thing. But a clear-headed person, even though it be English, has a great quantity of the flowers and fruits and vegetables of the garden—and it is everywhere in its fullness—may be cultivated here and by similar methods. Moreover, the guidance is always toward simplicity.

For the best of gardeners is always the simplest. Sometimes in a little seaside cottage strip that is tended by laboring folk who love flowers, there may be some combination of one or two, or of two or three, kinds of plants, that is of so high an order of beauty that one may look in vain for anything as good in many a large place."

The volume closes with a long and perhaps complete catalogue of cultivated plants, tabulating the name, color, time of flowering, and other particulars, so that you may tell at a glance whether it would suit your purpose.

Two Books by Orme Agnus.

Only to those who appreciate and are interested in provincial life will the collection of stories entitled, "Love in Our Village," by Orme Agnus, appeal. These are stories of English peasant life in the locality of Dorset with the love affairs of the village for the motif. Love, Mr. Agnus assures us, is both the chief amusement and a serious business in the community. The peasant is not easy to know, and to the casual observer seems merely a part of his lethargic village. But a closer acquaintance shows that in each isolated life there are as exciting dramas and intense life problems as in the more demonstrative and metropolitan mankind.

In none of these stories can we find unadulterated amusement. In each is a pathetic humor. This is not because the love-making seems crude and almost vulgar in its simplicity—we can understand how it should naturally be elementary in its performance—but because of the irony of situations, which, after all, are not confined to villages. The isolation merely emphasizes the tragic.

Thus we cannot laugh unreservedly at "The Dethronement of the King" by the two young women to whom he engaged himself simultaneously. In the heart of one of the girls there could not be the joy of revenge in drenching him with cold water, nor a solace for dispelled illusions, in "making a fool of him" before the village. The bashfulness of Mr. Jesty, in managing his love affairs does not appeal to one as altogether mirthful. And "The Miraculous Inspiration" of Mr. Jesty seems rather desperation. "The Roses of June" is the nearest approach to sprightliness which the title of the book would suggest. "The Poet's Love" is a tragedy, the tragedy of a poetic soul and ineffectual expression. If it were not for the beautiful location of the village, a gracious heritage to any people, and obstacles in love affairs overcome, happy domestic life ensuing, also developed to draw the chains with bloom."

The companion book to "Love in Our Village," "Jan Oxber," is the biography of a man of worth, whose name stands for an epoch in village history. "Jan Oxber's Time." This story also exemplifies phases of the oppression of the peasantry by the gentry. Jan was born into the simple life of his town with the elements of a revolutionist in his nature. This element might have lain dormant forever, even after the encounter with the arrogant vicar, and in the uneventful continuance of his life never to rouse again, making his life no different from that of the other young men of his acquaintance, had not a single event changed his career. Even then it is from no personal feelings, the author would have us believe, that Jan engages in a death struggle with his young wife's betrayer, "the Squire," but in behalf of the peasants. It was for their recognition as a people with rights, and with feelings to be respected, and for the honor of all peasant wages. And how he accomplished this is well told. Jan was a whole-souled man, deserving of a better fate than that of making a fortune, alone, and in a strange land—Australia. But that's the story. He never returned to his native land, but assisted others from his home to make new homes in the free country. So we must be satisfied that he had compensation for his suffering in being of entity and count in his life.

In reading Mr. Agnus's books we realize no literary style or technique. He makes himself so much one of the people he describes, and his descriptions are so simple and convincing, that we do not consciously note the finished workmanship of his work. It is only in those lapses from Dorset dialect, when the author makes a criticism, or gives a description of the village conventions and bits of personal information, that we are made aware of the unlooker and the stylist.

D. Appleton & Co. are issuing this month in their Twentieth Century Textbook Series "A Commercial Geography," by Cyrus T. Dana, formerly President of the Department of Geography, Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. Although the author treats of his subject from an educational point of view, the work should be of considerable value to the business man who is interested in the expansion of international commerce and industry and who would be acquainted with the underlying principles of such expansion.

"LOVE IN OUR VILLAGE; JAN OXBER." By Orme Agnus. Two Volumes. 12mo. Cloth. Illustrated. Boston, Mass.: L. C. Page & Co. Per set, \$2.

American "Pirates." The serious, respectable Athenaeum of London thus comments upon American

The ways of some transatlantic firms are known to be peculiar, if a "pushful." A case we have just noticed deserves, we think, some comment. In 1891, just before the Copyright act, the "Love Letters of a Worldly Woman" were published for Mrs. W. K. Clifford by Messrs. Harper in New York. The book was diligently pirated, and had an immense success in America. It consisted of three different stories, the first of which was the least successful. It was told in *Wane*, a *Sentimental Correspondence* the

The "Love Letters of Elizabeth" have just been published in New York, as No. 179 of the "Love Library," by Street & Smith of 338 Broadway. The author is William Lloyd Garrison. "Elizabeth" is Mrs. Clifford's "Sentimental Correspondence," but there is no sign of her name, so that it looks, of course, as if it were a new work. It is the last of the end of the volume the "Love Letters of a Worldly Woman" are advertised as No. 180 of the same series, without a word of the author's name. It is, of course, "Elizabeth." We need hardly say that this is the "Arrow" edition of the "Love Letters," brings no penny to the author. The public is to be made to feel that it is a book for bookshelves. It may be remembered that a few years ago some officious vestrymen in London tried to shift the book-borrow men from the streets to the Grosvenor Road, and the attempt was a fiasco.

Far be it from us to defend such "pushfulness," nor would we retaliate by recalling to mind the editions of Longfellow, Emerson, and Lowell which thrived in England without putting a penny in the pockets of the authors, or the later books of American fiction which are sold broadcast at 6d. per copy; but we would call our London confrère's attention to a very curious phase of up-to-date London bookmaking. "Love Letters of a Worldly Woman," "The Letters of Elizabeth," and we may add, also "An Edition of the Love Letters," and "Mrs. Green" have all been published by publishers in this country. But why were not these works copyrighted? The American publishers most interested tell us that the reason is to be found in the shortsightedness of the publishers in London, who, with supreme British indifference, ignore the solicitations of American agents there.

"The Right of Way," by Mr. Parker's Gilbert Parker, which has *New Novel*, just completed its serial run in Harper's Magazine, will appear shortly in book form. Possibly more than any work of fiction Mr. Parker has written is "The Right of Way" likely to establish his reputation as a novelist of the first rank, and to this work of his at least may be applied the epithet "great." Those who have followed the story in its serial form must have felt, when the concluding installment was reached, that few more forceful and satisfying pieces of fiction, sustained on a high level and executed with a high sense of artistry, have been published for a long time. Somehow one feels the justification of Mr. Parker's aim and art in the death scene of Charley Steele—a scene which will linger with the great scenes in fiction in the reader's memory. It is the sentiment here, however, that the vision of the artist reveals itself. The story in its serial form has been followed with great interest and widely commented on by the press.

The Author of "The Westerners." Stewart Edward White, author of "The Westerners," is a native of Western Michigan, where he began to use the rifle at the age of eleven. The next four years were spent in the Far West, principally in California. Then followed two years in the high school and four years in the University of Michigan.

"During these years I was more in the woods and on the water than in school," says the author. "However, I was graduated." Since graduation Mr. White has passed much of his time in the cattle, mining, and forest regions of this country, with intervening periods of Eastern residence and European travel. This Summer he is off on a long exploring tour in the Hudson Bay region. Thus, we see, Stewart Edward White knows the land of which he writes. He has ridden on its plains and ranches, has explored its wildernesses, has hunted in its forests, has prospected in its mining camps. He has lived with the men of the Far West as they are in the most interesting stages of its development—the cowboy, the prospector, the miner, the woodman, the riverman—and appreciates the part which they have played in the construction of a tremendous economic power. It is Mr. White's intention to write a series of thoroughly American novels dealing with material which has been left untouched in this land of riches.

Mr. Bellow and the man to-day, if the White Man's Burden, realized the interests of her sex, would agitate politically for the sanitation of the tropical world and the building of railways to the hills. "Your writes Mr. Pefferine Higginson, "The Children of the Nations," published by McClure, Phillips & Co. Mr. Bellow's remarks concerning the white man in the tropics are very much to the point, and are of especial significance to us in our colonial expansion. If the white man will attend to the sanitary condition of the little spot in the tropics where he must camp on his business and his pleasure, he will have his share of the world and the gains of it, and will not be reduced to a beggarly condition. He will meet upon the tropical highways to the hills, the white man of the world, and he will have a share.

anything be done for the unhappy surplus of womanhood which has to stay at home while brothers, husbands, and sweethearts are working out their destinies in the distant tropics.

The Belgian Symbolist. An absurd and an
tirely unfounded report
has been circulated in the
newspapers to the effect that M. Maeter-
linck, whose recent volume, "The Life of
the Bee," has attracted so much atten-
tion, has been suffering from mental aber-
ration, and that he is at present in a
sanitarium. As a matter of fact, the
eminent Belgian writer is in the best of
health and spirits, as the accompanying
letter from Alfred Suto (the translator
of M. Maeterlinck's books) will show:

I have been staying with M. Maeterlinck, and only returned last night. I am therefore in a position to give a fairly authoritative statement as to his condition and plans. He is in the very best of health, and hard at work. How this absurd rumor originated I am at a loss to conceive. I can say definitely and finally that it has not the very slightest or remotest foundation on fact.

For a Memorial to Robert Buchanan. The following speaks for itself. It is signed by the Rev. Thomas Varney of South-end, where Robert Buchanan spent several years of his life, and Mr. Coulson Kernahan, author of "The Child, the Wise Man and the Devil":

It has been suggested to us that the residents of this town would be pleased to see steps taken toward a public memorial to the late Mayor of Southend-on-Sea. We have no reason to believe that such a movement would meet with a generous response. The name of a poet of such eminence as Robert Buchanan a memorial of this sort should not be confined to any particular town. We have no objection to the publication of this letter, and by allowing us to say that the Mayor of Southend-on-Sea (J. Francis, Esq.) has kindly consented to act as treasurer and any contributions forwarded to him will be gratefully received, we are sure that we should like to add that this letter has the approval of Mr. Buchanan's relatives, who hope, however, that the response will be more than adequate to the small amount subscribed, but by the number of subscribers. They venture to suggest that the name of the memorial should be a comparatively small sum, so that Mr. Buchanan's many humble admirers (of whom there are many) may not hesitate to contribute their mite.

The supplement to the "Dictionary of National Biography," which will come from the Macmillan Company this month, in three volumes, contains one thousand articles. Fifteen years ago, when the late George Smith patriotically started this immense undertaking, it was decided to exclude the biographies of living persons. Since the publication, in alphabetical sequence, of the sixty-three quarterly volumes, 800 notable men and women have died whose lives were not included in the previous edition in consequence of that principle being rigidly enforced. In the first volume of the supplement the biography of the late Duke of Argyll is written by the Hon. George Pelele, that of Matthew Arnold by Dr. Richard Garnett, and that of Robert Browning by Mr. Edmund Gosse. In the second volume the are the biographies of Helen Faucit by Joseph Knight, of Mr. W. E. Gladstone by Mr. Herbert Paul, and of Lord Randolph Churchill by Mr. Sidney J. Low. In the third the more interesting contributions will be the biography of the late Queen by Mr. Sidney Lee, that of John Ruskin by Mr. E. T. Cook, and that of Frederick Locker-Lampson by Mr. Austin Dobson.

about Sept. 9 McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish "Irish Pastorals," by Shan F. Bullock, consisting of a collection of sketches of the Irish peasantry. Mr. Bullock, as he admits, loves these lowly people of his own land, and he is perfectly at home in the depiction of their simple lives. Their simplicity is a unique simplicity. They are the true children of the soil; throughout the whole they lay their hands to it, working it to marry their sustenance. In Mr. Bullock's sketches they seem even to blend with it. Mr. Bullock is the author of "The Barry," which was published in this country two years ago. He is one of the leaders in the modern Celtic literary movement. His latest work will be published in England by Grant Richards. "Irish Pastorals" is divided into parts which unite to form a continuous story. The titles of these parts will give some idea of the scope of the work: 1. "The Planter"; 2. "The Turf Cutters"; 3. "The Mower"; 4. "The Haymakers"; 5. "The Peasants"; 6. "The Diggers"; 7. "The Herd"; 8. "Spotty"; and 9. "The South-Sea."

[illegible]

ung. Eventually he became connected with the Frankfurter Zeitung. He was for a time on the editorial staff, and remained a constant contributor even while acting as political editor of the Kleine Presse. Schreiber was one of those men whose untiring energy and great talents make them a force to be reckoned with, and his death will be felt by the Democrats, to whose cause he devoted himself. Few men followed as keenly as he the latest developments in the work of the labor movement, and his excellent ill health was allowed to interfere with his studies of the social problems of the day.

*Miss Helen Mathers writes that she is making what she not inappropriately calls a "startling experiment" in English bookbinding. She is issuing immediately her novel, "Bam Wildfire," at 1 shilling, paper, type, and number of pages (400) identical with the 6 shillings edition, the only difference being in the cover, which is of cardinal red paper. Two interesting questions occur in connection with this announcement. How many copies must be sold to make the edition pay, and how will Miss Mathers's less popular fellow-novelists regard the experiment.

*We are informed from The Arsenal, Central Park, that if anybody wishes information concerning botany, entomology, ethnology, or natural history such information may be acquired by visiting the Central Park Reading Room. This free reading room is in the Swiss Cottage, Seventy-ninth Street West. It is reached through the Seventy-seventh or Eighty-first Street entrance.

“Your attention has been called to a little slip in Irving Bacheller's new novel ‘D’ri and I.’ There are in what is called the introduction two letters, one from Joseph Bonaparte, Comte de Surville, introducing the hero to ‘Napoleon III. of France,’ who came into ‘existence in 1853. Joseph Bonaparte died in 1844. The question is did Mr. Bacheller write ‘Napoleon III,’ and did the proof reader permit it to remain unaltered, or did he write ‘Napoleon II,’ only to have it changed by the proofreader, on the ground that there was no such person then alive?

"We have received an inquiry concerning the identity of the author of 'The Race of Leaves,' which has been designated as 'a new tragedy by Michael Field.' All we can say is that 'Michael Field' is a pseudonym adopted by two women writers, understood to be a Miss Bradley and a Miss Cooper. Among their publications are 'Cahirre and Fair Rosamund,' 'Attila. My Attila' and 'Anna Ruina.'"

2. *Mr. Whitelock's article on "George Moore," which appeared a week ago in THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, began with the phrase: "Unfortunate enough was I to see Mr. Moore at his home, in Victoria Street, London, before his patriotic flight, &c. No shaft of irony was intended, however. What the contributor actually wrote was: "I was fortunate enough" &c.

"It is reported that Mr. Austin Dobson has written an article on "Dr. Johnson in Fleet Street," for the next issue of The Tatler. There seems to be a chance that the "bookworms" will again try to discover the origin of that oft-quoted phrase attributed to Boswell "And now then," said Dr. Johnson, "we will take a walk down Fleet Street."

* Mr. Heinemann, the London publisher, in a recent chat with a newspaper reporter, said that the Dollar Library of American Fiction which he issued in the Spring has been a very considerable success, and that it has for the first time brought certain popular American writers to the knowledge of the English public. Apart from one or two authors like W. D. Howells, Marion Crawford, Henry James, and Mary Willson, we know strangely little of modern American novelists, who are unique in being prophets only in their own country. On the other hand, Mr. Heinemann said that certain of the books he publishes, particularly those of Mrs. Voynich and Mr. Israel Zangwill, have even a greater vogue in America than here.

"C. K. S." says in the current number of the Sphere: "Mr. Maurice Hewlett is to join the ranks of the playwrights. He is writing a play for Madame Sarah Bernhardt on Mary, Queen of Scots. This play will reverse the usual experience in these matters with regard to modern authors; it will be performed in Paris as a translation from the English. Perhaps our Parisian friends will distinguish themselves by more candor than sometimes obtains in the English theatre, and I have no doubt that Mr. Hewlett's name will appear on Madame Bernhardt's bill. Some of us have seen French plays in England where only the name of the translator or adapter from the French has been in evidence."

Mr. George Gould is at present on the continent, and is not expected to return to England till Christmas. He has not, however, been idle, but has been using his holiday for the collection of fresh material for his forthcoming volume. Nothing, however, is published of "A Book of Britain" from his pen. This volume, which is in harmony with the author's smaller book on "British Birds," and "Birds and Flowers," will describe the most interesting features of the country, and is, indeed, the companion volume to the "Birds and Flowers of Britain."

Harper's Magazine for September is on every newsstand. It will pay you to stop and look it over.

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Brander Matthews's English.

The New York Times Saturday Review: I notice that in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 24, "Abercrombie" criticizes Prof. Alexander Matthews's English. Everybody who is at all familiar with Prof. Matthews's writings knows that they are far from being free from solecisms. In Harper's Magazine for last February he employed a critical article on "Questions and Answers in Words" and a reading of that same article is alone sufficient to show that his knowledge of English is anything but profound. In that article he has something to say about the so-called split infinitive, and he quotes from Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury: "Simples in Change" the expression "to more their counterbalance" as an instance of such an infinitive. In calling that expression from Prof. Lounsbury an instance of the split infinitive, however, Prof. Matthews blunders, as any one who has the slightest knowledge of English sees at a glance. The "to" in the expression does not belong to it," "counterbalance" is not an infinitive, and the expression is not a split infinitive. The expression is a solecism, and it is a solecism of the same kind as the expression "to more their counterbalance" which Prof. Lounsbury quotes. The expression "to more their counterbalance" is a solecism of the same kind as the expression "to more their counterbalance" which Prof. Lounsbury quotes. The expression "to more their counterbalance" is a solecism of the same kind as the expression "to more their counterbalance" which Prof. Lounsbury quotes.

Mrs. Sherwood's Account of the Author of "The Visits of Elizabeth"—Literature in English Conversation.

ALX-LES-BAINS, Aug. 12.—I am convinced that we talk more about literature and literary people in America than they do in England or on the Continent. It is not the matter of everyday gossip among well-bred English people that it is with us. I have tried in vain to make a set of well-bred, well-taught English ladies of the best position tell me about the success of the season, Mrs. Clayton Glynn, a very pretty and fashionable woman, who has written that very sprightly book "The Visits of Elizabeth." That she is very beautiful, with auburn hair and a sweet, small figure, is evident from her portrait; that she leads a quiet home life at Sheering Hall, Essex, with her husband, Mr. Clayton Glynn, and two little girls; that she is fond of rural life, and that in the season she is very fashionable, etc., in London; that the French part of the story is an autobiography, but no other part—all the rest fancy—I have learned. Also that the portrait in her book is not her own, but that of Lady Angela Forbes; but I have not heard that intimate talk which we have in our country of the particular cast of her mind, with which we always greet a book of Katrina Trask, or Julie Cruger, or Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, or Sara Orne Jewett, or Mollie Elliot Sewall, or any of our distinguished successes.

We are more introspective—critics, I am sure—in America; yet this woman has shown a very fine literary instinct. She has known how to reach her public, and she has told some truths of English society which many Englishwomen wish that she had not told. When you ask out and out, "Is this an honest picture of English society?" they all reluctantly say "Yes." When you ask, "Did she mean it as a satire—a Thackeray unweaving of the truth," they are apt to hesitate and for the moment to deny, and then they say there are many such mothers, alas! who could receive such letters from their ingenious girls and not blush. I think they talk less of literature because they talk so much about the King, even a past and gone King, even of Charles II., of whom Andrew Lang says: "The King had no literature, but had got a right notion of style." (what else is literature?) "He had a tremendous will, which was never exerted when a petticoat or a frock came in view." The present King has a literary taste, and contrives to read much, but the Court gossip is not of books. It is more just now as to the pageantry of the coming coronation, and of the King's new title given by Lord Rosebery, which is certainly in a literary sense very fine, indeed, as a title.

But one English lady tells me much of the novels of Gorky, a Russian, whose books sell by thousands. He is a tramp, who has for thirty years wandered over Russia doing odd jobs for a living and now, having become rich by his books, refuses, as a Russian lady says, to "clean up," and who confesses, "I like to go about in the meanest of towns because where everything is dirty, all is simple and sincere." I could never agree with the connection between dirt and sincerity, as the least sincere people I have ever seen have been always the dirtiest. However, it may be different in Russia. His story "Konoválov," or "Konoválov," is very striking.

This author is fond of telling how he was born outside the pale of civilization, and that he cannot endure the sickly refinements, the infinite complications of Russian society. To us who read Count Tolstoy, these "sickly refinements" seem very far off. I should think this amazing author, Gorky, whose books sell by thousands, might have found dirt and degradation easy to come at. I do not find in talking with Russian ladies that many of the highest class write novels. They have not that coquette's scribbles which affects the Englishwomen, but they talk of literature more willingly.

Dean Stanley thought very highly of the intelligence of the Russian ladies, and in my humble way I should like to add my very good opinion. No one can doubt the intelligence of the English Princess just dead, the Empress Frederick. She astonished even the German savants by her learning, and always rivaled Lady Jane Grey and Lady Mary Montague in her erudition. Andrew Lang says that the latter was a far better Latinist than Pope.

As to another aristocratic authoress, the titles to distinction are many, Constance, Lady Russell, whose "Swallowfield and its Sounds" is called the most important serious book of the season. She is the widow of Sir George Russell, the famous Judge who died in 1838, and the daughter of the late Lord Arthur Lennox. Her grandmother was Lady Charlotte Gordon, one of the famous four daughters of the Duke of Gordon. She married the Duke of Richmond, and gave the famous ball the night before Waterloo.

"There was a sound of revelry by night." If ever a woman had a right and title to be reminiscent, Constance, Lady Russell, has. There is a younger woman who has a hereditary right to genius, and that is Miss Bessie Hatton, whose last published novel, "The Master Passion," is clever and readable. She is the daughter of the well-known editor of The People, Joseph Hatton, and has been favorably known to the readers of fairy stories for a long time, having published a volume known as the "Village of Youth." She is also a clever actress, and has interpreted Lady Eve in Henry Ar-

Ellen Terry, who has been called the very agreeable of the stage, tells me that Sarah Grand, when she very much likes, will go to America with her in October. Does that mean another novel made into a play? Perhaps Sarah Grand is studying Ellen Terry's great genius for a more mature character than Marguerite, which the noble actress says she must drop, and she also threatens a borrowed world, which that most exquisite Koss, her Oliver, which she says she will play no more. There are as yet no reminders of the infringement of serious times on that graceful footfall. However, the union of literature and the stage grows closer every day.

A very noble and delightful book is "Shadows of the War," by Doña Bagot. Mrs. Bagot is the daughter of Sir John Leslie, well known to Americans. She is first cousin of Lord Charles Bessford, and inherits genius on both sides of the house. She concluded early in the history of the dreadful Boer war to go out with her husband to found a hospital. She raised the money, went with her friends Lord and Lady Henry Bessford, worked hard for a year, and has really thrown more light on the early days of the trouble in Cape Colony than any writer whom I have read, and has most unconsciously and unselfishly painted her own portrait; as an angel of consolation to the wounded soldiers, a new Florence Nightingale. It is a book which should be widely read in America. M. E. W. SHERWOOD.

Literary Landmarks of Lake Geneva.

Mr. Gribble's volume, which received a short notice some weeks ago, is so unusually vivacious that it is well worthy of greater attention. In his preface the author says his book is not intended to be the complete history of Geneva, which perhaps ought to be written.

I have not tried to write it, because the task affords too many opportunities of being dull and tedious. What I have tried to write is an informal history of Geneva, with special reference to the careers of the many eminent men of letters, native or strangers, who have lived or sojourned there.

In this aim Mr. Gribble has entirely succeeded. Throughout the book we find vivid lifelike pictures of Bonivard, Calvin, Beka, Voltaire, Rousseau, Madame Necker, Madame de Staël, de Saussure, and other celebrated men and women around whose life-stories Mr. Gribble contrives to throw a most fascinating glamour, without in any way departing from the truth. For the first time many of these personages live, move, and have their being in an environment and society the author makes perfectly familiar to us; real personages whose careers we follow with an interest never so awakened by the usual treatment of historic figures.

Before 1535, Geneva was merely a place on the map like any other, whose authentic history went back to Caesar; but from 1558 onward it became the centre of a rich intellectual life, its story being full of illustrious names and memorable literary associations. Mr. Gribble says this rapid development was due to the genius of Calvin, a born schoolmaster, "who, at a critical moment, took the town in hand, and proceeded to govern it as though he were not quite sure whether he was in charge of a university or a reformatory."

Mr. Gribble follows Geneva's early history; her people being as immoral as they were merry and dirty. A striking picture of the city at this early day is shown in the following:

The street was the people's drawing room. They stood and gossiped there, they sat about on benches underneath their windows. Or, some musician would strike up a lively tune, and ladies of the highest position in society, the wives and daughters of Councilors and syndics, attired in velvets and silks, would dance round dances in the open air. For all their political anxieties, these early Genevans were, on the whole, a merry people. But—let there be no mistake about it—the merry life in the midst of filth and evil smells.

As early as 1478 Adam Steynschawer of Schweinfurt set up the first printing press at Geneva, soon followed by others; the city's greatest progress toward culture, however, being evidenced by the dramatic entertainments organized for the diversion of the Dukes of Savoy. Bonivard is one of the most lifelike characters Mr. Gribble has given us:

A scholar and gentleman, he played the part of a patriot when it was obviously to his interest to play that of a courtier. He paid for his patriotism—with two long terms of imprisonment, and when he got his liberty he never posed as a martyr, but sat down and wrote a most interesting history of the city for which he had suffered, with hardly a reference to his sufferings.

Hardly the fact that he was sued by an innkeeper for board and lodging is excusable in one who lost both preferment and estate in his country's service, while the fact of his four wives is hardly more damaging when all the circumstances are known.

Throughout Mr. Gribble's nearly four hundred pages not a dull one can be found. The story of the Convent of Sainte Claire, as set forth in the narrative of Sister Jeanne de Jusse, with its futile attempt to convert these nuns, followed by their expulsion from Geneva by the Reformers, "this dolorous departure," reads like a romance of the Middle Ages. Calvin in Mr. Gribble's pages seems unusually human:

He was a strong man, though on his deathbed he protested he was by nature timid, and gave God the glory for his strength. He set out to do a difficult thing, and he did it thoroughly—how thoroughly!

"LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY LANDMARKS." By Francis Gribble, author of "The Early Mountaineers." Frontispiece and Illustrations. Pp. 2-362. Westminster: Archibald, Constable & Co., Ltd. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1901. \$4.50.

very agreeable at Aix-les-Bains, tells me that Sarah Grand, when she very much likes, will go to America with her in October. Does that mean another novel made into a play? Perhaps Sarah Grand is studying Ellen Terry's great genius for a more mature character than Marguerite, which the noble actress says she must drop, and she also threatens a borrowed world, which that most exquisite Koss, her Oliver, which she says she will play no more. There are as yet no reminders of the infringement of serious times on that graceful footfall. However, the union of literature and the stage grows closer every day.

Among the distinguished visitors to Geneva in the seventeenth century were Milton, Sir Henry Wotton, John Evelyn, Bishop Burnet, and Addison, who have left, however, but poor-told accounts of their visits, the best idea of the Geneva of that day being drawn from the accounts of Ludlow and other Regicides, forming a second notable English colony in this city. One interesting episode in Geneva's history is the story of the Pietists, who were first heard of in Germany, the next finding a congenial home in Geneva, Labadie and Marie Huber being its most prominent exponents in that country.

The story of Mme. de Warens and Jean Jacques Rousseau, "the great high priest of those who kiss and talk," must be read in its entirety to do it full justice. Let it suffice to say that Mr. Gribble paints them both in their true light—one not too favorable to either—but recognizing Mme. de Warens's good qualities, Mr. Gribble passes from Rousseau to Voltaire—"from the Pope of sentimentalism to the apostle of pure reason."

Gibbon's name is closely connected with the city to which he was exiled by his parents for the crime of becoming a convert to Catholicism. He boarded with a Calvinistic minister, whose instructions were to "educate his pupil if possible, but to convert him at all costs," the latter aim being partly successful. Mr. Gribble dwells fully upon Gibbon, his love for Mlle. Curchod, and his subsequent friendship with the Neckers. A letter from Mme. Necker, written after both had passed fifty, reminding Gibbon she is his "first love and his last. I cannot make up my mind which of these titles is the sweeter and dearer to my heart."

Mr. Gribble's remaining pages are full of good stories as to de Saussure, Bourrit, de Lue, and other scientists and Alpine explorers; Tronchin, the first physician to recognize the therapeutic value of fresh air and exercise; Mme. de Staël and Benjamin Constant, Merle d'Aubigné, Toepfer, and countless others, both visitors and residents.

The book is admirably printed and bound, its illustrations adding not a little to the charm of one of the most fascinating books of the season.

A Barn with a History.

Offers of a reward of \$300 for "information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who set fire to the barn of the undersigned at Plymouth Meeting, Pa., on the night of August 13," have been made public through the newspapers and by other means in Montgomery County, Penn. The announcement is signed "H. C. Hovenden."

The burning of a barn is such an ordinary occurrence in all rural districts that only some decidedly unusual feature could prompt the owner to offer so large a reward for the discovery of the incendiaries. And the old barn at Plymouth Meeting, twelve miles from Philadelphia, had associations that were unusual and undoubtedly unique, for it was the studio wherein Thomas Hovenden painted "Breaking Home Ties" and other famous pictures, while before he secured it the structure served as a station in the "underground railroad" whereby negroes to the civil war fugitive slaves sought to attain freedom. Six years after Mr. Hovenden's death, almost to the very day, his studio fell a prey to flames.

Mrs. Hovenden's father-in-law, George Corson, was one of the leaders in the Abolition movement. When most doors in Pennsylvania were closed to Abolition speakers and even the Friends refused to allow anti-slavery assemblages to be held in the Plymouth Meeting House, George Corson erected on his farm a large barn containing a hall in which the evils of slavery might be freely discussed, and where many slaves could find protection.

Soon after Thomas Hovenden became known in the art world through his first successful picture, "Elsie," he wooed and won Helen Corson, the daughter of the Plymouth Abolitionist. She herself had studied art in Paris, and after their marriage the old Abolition Hall became the studio of husband and wife.

Inspired by these surroundings, Hovenden painted "The Last Moments of John Brown," and when the picture was exhibited the painter's fame was established.

Hovenden entered heartily into the life of the little community surrounding him. He had none of the arrogant pride that often creates a gulf between genius and its humbler surroundings. He came into intimate contact with the farmers and villagers, he participated in their trials and joys, and then depicted them on canvas with magical fidelity. Men, women, and children of Plymouth were the models not only for "Breaking Home Ties," but also for "Bringing Home the Bride," "Jerusalem, the Golden," and other pictures that touched the hearts of multitudes by the stories they told.

On Aug. 14, 1886, Mr. Hovenden was killed by a train on a railroad crossing near

engaged in a painting representing an emigrant camp in the West. For this picture, which it is believed, he intended to name "The Founders of a New State," he secured two Concord wagon and placed them in a field where the grain was allowed to grow to great height. Here he worked for half an hour at sunset each evening to secure the twilight effects. The painting so far as the artist had proceeded when death stopped his hand, shows a trail of settlers' wagons halting on the prairie for the night, while in the foreground stand a young husband and wife, apparently seeking to gaze into the uncertain future.

Hovenden's grave is at the foot of a large pine tree in the cemetery of the quaint old Friends Meeting House, just across the road from the mansion where he lived. Like all the other graves here, many of which date back through two centuries, the artist's resting place is marked by a stone scarcely a foot in height, bearing only these words: "Thomas Hovenden, Born Dec. 23, 1840; Died Aug. 14, 1886."

The fire last week is supposed to have been the work of a tramp or a horse thief. Although, after Mr. Hovenden's death, his widow removed from the studio the unfinished picture and some of the most valuable bric-a-brac and curios, the place was allowed to remain almost as it was when the artist's brush made the last stroke. Consequently, many relics and art treasures gathered in all parts of the world were lost by the destruction of the building.

Told with Charity.

Magnanimity is easy for victors, and from the days of "Iones Lincoln," American novelists have scrupulously endeavored to adorn the novel of the Revolution with at least one noble Briton, and, in later years, even the Tory has been granted the grace of toleration, but Miss Sarah Orne Jewett is the first to make Tory and Whig equally lovable. In her "The Tory Lover," she has introduced her first villain, and he is neither Tory nor Englishman, but a pretended patriot, devoured by a gnawing envy of all superiors. Through him, bitter sorrow and long suspense come to the fair, courageous patriot heroine and to the brave and loving loyalist: great lady, and through him ruin almost comes to John Paul Jones, and in the end he earns a traitor's doom and is left despoiled of all men. Miss Jewett has described him perfectly, yet without one of those acrimonious phrases which few authors can refrain from bestowing upon their villains.

This is not the only piece of redress in the story; it is not even the most remarkable. "The Tory Lover" is a war novel without a battle, and with the merest sketch of Jones's daring but fruitless attack upon Whitehaven, to satisfy those who like talk of guns and drums and swords.

Miss Jewett has studied John Paul Jones carefully, with perhaps even more than due charity for his vanity, and his raging desire to exercise his genius for command under one flag or another, but all her views of him are tinged by well-beloved traditions absorbed in childhood from narrators speaking with earnestness and conviction as sincere as if they and not their sires had trodden the deck of the Ranger.

Mary Hamilton, heroine of the tale, is beloved not only by Roger Wallingford, the hero, but by Jones, and hardly knows to which she has given her heart until the news of Roger's captivity in England and doubts of his faithfulness to the patriot cause come to her ears. It is love of her which gives Roger to his country, for an English education and his mother's loyalty have made him a King's man, but once he opens his mind to patriot argument he gives no half-hearted devotion to the cause, and sails with Jones, accepting a commission. The villain contrives to make him appear a traitor, and inflicts a well-nigh fatal wound upon him, and he tastes the mercies of a military prison. He owes his pardon and release, not to Mary alone, but also to Master Sullivan, the father of Gen. Sullivan, the schoolmaster to whom Berwick acknowledges great debt for the noble training of her boys, the exiled companion of Derwentwater and the first Pretender. He gives her letters to the kinsmen of his former companions in arms, and her success is instant.

The story of her voyage to England with Madam Wallingford, of the love of the mother country swiftly springing up in her heart, and giving her clearer understanding of the loyalists, is beautifully narrated, but the most exquisite touch in the story is the last. In the very last pages of the book, when, all troubles past, all perils vanished, united and happy, the lovers speed up the river through the evening shadows to the home landing, with the welcome of their firesides shining warmly from the windows of their houses for a beacon, and a great company of their friends coming down the terraced gardens to meet them.

The frontispiece of the book reproduces a miniature long in Miss Jewett's possession, an inheritance from the days of Mary Hamilton, and Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury add other pictures, among them a view of the Hamilton mansion, a superb Colonial house, quite warranting the boast that life in the Piscataquis plantations was as stately as in Virginia.

"\$19,000," by Burford Delannoy, published only a few days ago by R. F. Fenno & Co., has reached its third edition.

"THE TORY LOVER." By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

Up to and including Thursday afternoon:
FROM SQUIRE TO PRINCE. Being a History of the Rise of the House of Crichton. By Walter Phelps Dodge. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. 181. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
BOITICELLI. By Ernest Steinmann. Translated by Campbell Dodgson. Folio. Monographs on Artists Series. 11 illustrations from pictures and drawings. Pp. 112. New York: Lemcke & Buechner. \$1.50.
IRELAND: INDUSTRIAL AND AGRICULTURAL. Handbook for the Irish Pavilion, Glasgow, International Exhibition. Folio. Pp. 250. Dublin: Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland. (Paper.)

FICTION.

THE SEA LETTER. By William Henry Winslow. 12mo. Pp. 232. Illustrated. Boston: Henry A. Dickerman & Son. \$1.50.
THE PRESUMPTION OF STANLEY HAY. M. P. By Howell Carr. Illustrations. 12mo. Pp. 128. New York: Frederick Warne & Co. \$1.25.
THE ETERNAL CITY. By Hall Caine. 12mo. Pp. v-688. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
JONAS BRAND; OR, LIVING WITHIN THE LAW. By Jane Valentine. 12mo. Pp. viii-263. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
THE ARICKAREE TREASURE. And Other Brief Tales of Adventurous Montanians. By Albert G. Clarke, Jr. 12mo. Pp. 252. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
MONSIEUR PAUL DE PERE. By Anthony E. Wills. 12mo. Pp. 211. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
OLD GLORY. A Romance of Baltimore. By Lulu Katherine Hubank. 12mo. Pp. 245. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
THE DEVIL'S DIARY. By L. M. Elshamus. 12mo. Pp. 260. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
GREEN VALLEY. By T. D. Buffington. 12mo. Pp. 181. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
TOLD BY TWO. A Romance of Bermuda. By Marie St. Paul. 12mo. Pp. 181. Chicago: M. A. Donohue & Co. (Paper.)

POETRY.

BIRDS UNCAID. AND OTHER POEMS. By Burton Langtry Collins. 12mo. Pp. 148. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
CAT TALES IN VERSE. By Elliot Walker. Oblong 4to. Pp. 45. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
MEMORIAL DATES, AND OTHER POEMS. By Juliet C. Smith. 12mo. Pp. 44. New York: Thomas Whitaker. 50 cents.
THE MARION OF THE FREE STATE. By John F. Sleeper. Folio pamphlet. Sherwood Press. (Three copies.)
JUVENILE.
THE NEW SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON. or, Our Unknown Inheritance. By Helen Fennell. 12mo. Pp. 278. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
WOODPILE RECOLLECTIONS. By Louis Charles Onda. 12mo. Pp. 150. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
CUPID IN GRANDMA'S GARDEN. By Mrs. David O. Paige. Illustrated. Oblong 4to. Pp. 20. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
HOW TOMMY WAS CURED OF CRYING. By Mrs. Gertrude Mitchell Waite. 12mo. Pp. 85. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
TABBY'S DEFENSE. By Harriet Elliott. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 41. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
KITTY'S VIOLETTA CROSS. By Robert Cromie. 12mo. Pp. 304. New York: Frederick Warne & Co. \$1.25.

Books in a Foreign Tongue.

ART RELIGIEUX AU MOYEN AGE. or, Arts du Moyen Age. By Frederik Muller & Cie. Paris. (Paper.)
GERMAN DAILY LIFE. A Reader Giving Full Information on the Various Topics of German Life, Manners, and Institutions. By R. Kron. 12mo. Pp. 238. New York: Newsum & Co. 75 cents.
NEWSON'S FIRST GERMAN BOOK. Based on the "Hotel Pictures" of the French Seasons. By S. Aige, S. Hamberger, and Walter Rippmann. Pp. 244. Illustrations. New York: Newsum & Co. 80 cents.
NEWSON'S GERMAN READER. By S. Aige and Walter Rippmann. 12mo. Pp. 278. Illustrations. New York: Newsum & Co. 75 cents.
FRENCH DAILY LIFE. A Reader Giving Information on the Various Topics of French Life, Manners, and Institutions. Adapted by Walter Rippmann. 12mo. Pp. 173. New York: Newsum & Co. 75 cents.
NEWSON'S SECOND FRENCH BOOK. By S. Aige and Walter Rippmann. 12mo. Pp. 173. Illustrations. New York: Newsum & Co. 80 cents.
NEWSON'S FIRST FRENCH BOOK. Based on the "Hotel Pictures" of the French Seasons. By S. Aige and Walter Rippmann. 12mo. Pp. 278. Illustrations. New York: Newsum & Co. 75 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW ENGLAND FOLK. By Mrs. C. Richmond. 12mo. Pp. 288. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
INDIVIDUALITY AND THE MORAL AIMS IN AMERICAN EDUCATION. The Gilbert Report Presented to the Victoria University Council. 1901. By H. Threlton Monk. 12mo. Pp. 215. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.
BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS. From Ralph Waldo Emerson. Arranged by Margaret B. Shipps. 12mo. Pp. 100. New York: James Post & Co. 75 cents.
KNOW THE TRUTH; OR, MYTHOLOGY OF THE SOUL. By Max Leander Brown. 12mo. Pp. 300. New York: The Bowen Publishing Company.
PITFALLS OF THE BALLROOM. By George F. Hall. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 246. Chicago: Laird & Lee.
WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA. A Biographical Dictionary of Notable Living Men and Women of the United States, 1801-1900. Edited by John W. Leonard. 12mo. Pp. xvi-1,588. Chicago: A. N. Morosini & Co.
COMPOSITION AND RHETORIC FOR HIGHER SCHOOLS. By Sara E. H. Lockwood. 12mo. Pp. ix-470. Boston: Ginn & Co.
EVERYDAY CHILDREN. By M. C. Emmet. 12mo. Pp. 147. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
THE SUMMER BOOKS. In six volumes. "Experiences," "Soul Growth," "The Heart's Desire," "Men, Women, and Love," "Worry and Cheer," "A Dip in the Pool." 12mo. Pp. about 100 per volume. In box. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.50 per set.
MURRAY'S ILLUSTRATED GUIDE TO MONTREAL AND VICINITY. Containing Map of Montreal, Description of Places of Interest, Cab Tariff, etc. Compiled by Thomas Murray. Eighth edition, 1900. 8vo. Pp. 8.

ANGLO-SAXON REVIEW.

A Quarterly Miscellany. Edited by Lady Randolph Churchill. (Mrs. Henry Cavendish, Lady Churchill.) Vol. IV. June, 1901. Folio. Pp. 211. New York: P. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.
FRAGMENTS OF THE VIKING. Edited by P. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.
INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF THE MIND. By Frederick C. Cope. With an Introduction by P. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.

AN ETON BOY'S LETTERS. Selected and Arranged by the Author of "A Day of My Life at Eton." 12mo. Pp. 210. New York and London: Cassell & Co., Limited.
NOTES ON 'CHILD STUDY.' By Edward Lee Thorndike. Columbia University. Contributions to Philosophy, Psychology, and Education. Vol. VIII. Nos. 2-4. 8vo. Pp. 154. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1. Paper.
COTTON AND COTTON OIL. Full Information for Investors, Student, and Practical Mechanic. Illustrated With Original Drawings. By D. A. Tompkins. 8vo. Pp. xiv-484. Charlotte, N. C.: Published by Author. \$7.50.
SOME SEA SPECIALTIES. Spring Series. Oblong quarto. Pp. 97. New York: Horace See.

An Abridged Poole.

When we are reminded that the well-known Index to Periodicals by Dr. Poole, although first issued no longer ago than 1882, has already reached four massive volumes, which cost \$30 or \$40, it is plain that an abridgement had to be made if the work were to have any popular use. There are many libraries, even, that cannot afford to buy it, not to speak of its ever-increasing supplements. It is, indeed, a task that might well have made even Sisyphus go on strike, for here the stone ever rolling backward is ever enlarging with the annually augmented output of the periodical press. But there is an immense number of references in the exhaustive original, which not one in a thousand can utilize, or cares to. The subjects or the articles are trivial, or the magazines are beyond the reach of all who are not neighbors to a few metropolitan libraries. It is in this respect, quite as much as in any other, that the editors of this abridgement (one of whom is Librarian at Amherst and the other the daughter of Dr. Poole) have rendered a service to the student-readers of the country, for they have selected for them what is ordinarily accessible and broadly considered most worth having.

They have, in the first place, limited the range to thirty-seven periodicals, all of which are American except six, viz., The Contemporary, Portnightly, National, and Nineteenth Century Reviews, The Geographical Journal and The Magazine of Art. Besides the principal literary and illustrated monthlies of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, a few such special ones as Education, Outlook, Popular Science Monthly, and Political Science Quarterly are included. A criticism might well be made against including such lightweight magazines as The National (of Boston), The Cosmopolitan, and all those of the "critical" monthlies, to the prejudice of more lasting and useful material; for after all this index is a thing to be used for some serious purpose, and not in the way of idle enjoyment. Hence the needs of the inventor, artisan, and man of science generally, ought to have been more attended to than simply to toss him the "Prof. Sci."; and the artists are about as badly off, while the musicians have nothing. This is really a strong criticism, and another illustration of the restricted view men are likely to take who are shut into library shelves all their lives. In respect to the other good thing Mr. Fletcher and Miss Poole have done—the selection of references—no fault is to be found. That seems admirable. Few stories or poems are admitted, and if so, they are usually marked as such, and only the most useful articles seem to have been saved. A glance through the handsome, clearly printed pages shows eight columns given to articles about art and artists, two to astronomy, three to Boston, from its "burial grounds," to its own special "terrier," while Chicago gets four columns and Philadelphia only one! A full dozen columns are filled with titles relating to education, and twelve more to Ireland, which is all right, when one remembers how closely the two are popularly identified—at any rate in New York.

Judging by some rather careful tests, the reviewer is confident that the selections have been made with good judgment, having out what was trivial, ephemeral, or without authority, and putting in the things of permanent worth and interest. Another commendable point is the way in which, in certain instances, the editors have given not the author's exact title, which, very likely, was fanciful, but a title indicative of the character of the article. This makes it unsafe to quote the titles without going to the original, but it is a great help to the investigator—and that, after all, is what the book is meant for and will become.

"George Washington: A Biography," by Norman Hapgood, author of "Abraham Lincoln: The Man of the People," is in active preparation by the Macmillan Company. Against a carefully constructed background of great events the author has attempted, we are told, to portray a distinctly human character, and to show how the character developed through military and political influences. The dangers of the Continental Congress were perhaps as real as those from the actual foe, and it has been Mr. Hapgood's aim to give for the first time a complete picture, surely understood, of the man, in whose simple life of duty, unflinching task, and personal courage the United States owes its solid foundation.

"Arthur Hocker, one of our best landscape painters, and among those who recently won medals at the Pan-American Exposition," is a very attractive work, designed for the enjoyment of the general public. It is a collection of Hocker's best work, and is published by the Macmillan Company. It is a very attractive work, designed for the enjoyment of the general public. It is a collection of Hocker's best work, and is published by the Macmillan Company.

NEW GERMAN BOOKS.

Notes on the Output of a Prolific Press.

The third volume has been published of Heinrich Merken's "Was sich das Volk ersahit." Costenoble, (Jena.) This collection of stories which Merken gathered from the lips of the people in all parts of Germany is a rich storehouse of legends, fables, ghost stories, and tales of adventures and pranks. Many of these have a vein of rollicking humor, some with a broad touch, a little too strong for the fastidious. While most of them are entertaining in the highest degree, all are valuable as contributions to the study of folk-lore. It was with the view to the latter use of the collection that Merken provided annotations indicating the locale, age, and variant forms of the stories.

Students of Anglo-Saxon language and literature will be pleased to learn that the second part of the second volume of J. Ernst Wilfing's "Die Syntax in den Werken Alfreds des Grossen," has been issued by Harstein, (Bonn.) This completes the author's treatment of the syntax of words. The third volume will be devoted to the subject of the construction of sentences.

German literary critics and students seem never to tire of the consideration of Byron. Right on the heels of Widdigen's treatise on the influence of the English poet on Continental literature comes Richard Ackermann's "Lord Byron," published by Winter, (Heidelberg.)

A catalogue of the Sanskrit manuscripts in the library of the University of Leipzig has been prepared by Theodor Aufrecht and issued by Harrassowitz of Leipzig. It constitutes a volume of over 500 pages. A bibliography of the poet Uland from the pen of Max Mendheim has been added to the series of "Dichterbiographien," published by Reclam, (Leipzig.)

The publication of the second edition of W. Pfeffer's "Ergänzungsphysiologie," issued from the press of Engelmann, (Leipzig), has proceeded to the first half of the second volume. The same publisher has issued the address delivered by Prof. Wilhelm Wundt on the occasion of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Gustav Theodor Fechner, who was one of the founders of the science of psycho-physics, and died about fourteen years ago.

Another Napoleonic biography! The work by Julius von Pfugk-Hartwig, aided by five collaborators, viz.: Bardeleben, August Klein, Lettow-Vorbeck, Du Moulin-Eckart, and Stengel, has been published by Speth (Berlin). It is a formidable quarto volume of nearly 600 pages, but contributes little of novelty to the vast and extensive Napoleonic literature. Its many beautiful illustrations, however, afford some fairly reasonable pretext for its existence. If it cannot be maintained that either our poets or our philosophers have indelibly set the seal of their influence on German literature, at least our humorists can claim that distinction. In Heinrich Pittner's grotesque burlesque of American religious conditions, "Die Prüfungen der Baptisten zu Littleville," published by Bruno, (Minden), he demonstrates that he has caught the real spirit of American humor.

The title-tattle of theatrical and dramatic perflage has received a unique addition in the form of Oskar Blumenthal's "Federkrieg," issued by Steinitz (Berlin). This little volume of poetical chatter has many a bright bit of humor and epigram, such as one finds in its author's farces.

The German Bureau of International Bibliography of the Natural Sciences (Berlin) will issue, at the instance and under the auspices of the Imperial Department of the Interior, a "Wochenbibliographie der deutschen Naturwissenschaftlichen Literatur," to be published by Gustav Fischer in Jena. It is intended that this weekly bibliography shall include not only all separate publications and contributions to the professionally scientific periodicals, but also articles in periodicals not specifically devoted to science.

The great work by K. A. Schmid on the "Geschichte der Erziehung von Anfang an bis auf unsere Zeit," has been brought nearer its completion by the publication of the first part of the fifth volume, from the press of Cotta, (Stuttgart.)

The first part of Adolf Wagner's "Darstellung der Zoologischen Systematik," published by the Gebirger Verlag, (Leipzig), has been published.

Edwin Bernbaum, (Leipzig), will publish in the Fall, on his own account, "Die Kunst des Pseudonyms." The title is on its face extremely indicative to book-lovers, and, too, are some of the earlier chapter headings, such as "The classical age of the pseudonym," "The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries," "What were the relations of the humorists and satirists of that age to the pseudonym," "Habsburg, Fleckner, Heinrich Julius von Bernbaum, Legat, Grimme,hausen, Voth, etc. How did the authors of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries secure their pseudonyms? But the next chapter heading leads to a more serious and important subject: "The relation of the pseudonym to the author's personality." This is a very attractive work, designed for the enjoyment of the general public. It is a collection of Bernbaum's best work, and is published by the Macmillan Company.

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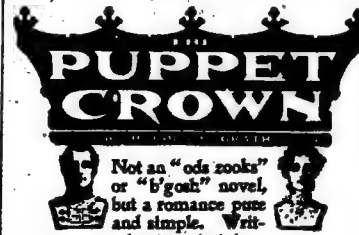
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and Kleist; the second, which appeared in 1880 and has reached a sixth edition, treated of Shakespeare, and the third, published in 1900, considered Grillparzer, Hebel, Ludwig, Gutzkow, and Laube, and had an appendix on the development of the German drama to the present time.

The twenty-fifth edition of A. F. C. Vilmar's "Geschichte der deutschen National-literatur," published by Elwert, (Marburg,) has been provided with a continuation by Adolf Stern, which carries the history down from the death of Goethe to the present time.

A series that is reminiscent of the "Poems of Placis" edited by our own Longfellow, is the "Heimatklaenge aus deutschen Gauen," edited by Oskar Dänhardt, and published by Teubner, (Leipzig), although the German work is devoted exclusively to Germany, and includes stories as well as poems. The first volume, which was issued last December, "Aus Marsch und Heide," is illustrative of Lower Germany, as the volume which has just appeared, "Aus Hochland und Schneegebirg," is of Upper Germany. "Aus Rebenflur und Waldesgrund," treating of Middle Germany, will be published in October. Among the recent volumes of Engelhorn's Allgemeine Romanbibliothek are translations of "Soldiers of Fortune," by Richard Harding Davis and "Naulahka," by Kipling and Balzardier.

The first half volume of Rudolf von Goltzschall's "Die deutsche Nationalliteratur des neunzehnten Jahrhunderts," published by Treves, (Breslau), has reached its seventh edition. The work will be completed in eight half volumes, and will deal particularly with the "Young Germany" epoch, its poets and its philosophers, including, of course, Nietzsche. On the latter eccentric genius there has appeared in book form the "Vorträge über Nietzsche," by Ernst Horneffer, published by Wunder, (Göttingen), being three addresses delivered by the author at the Nietzsche-Archiv, at Weimar, under the titles, "Der Philosoph und Prophet," "Der Uebermensch," and "Die Unwertung aller Werte."

W. Walloth, one of the German naturalists, has produced a new novel, "Ein Sommerabend," the scene of which is laid in Italy at the time of the Renaissance. It is published by Lotz, (Leipzig.)

To the series edited by R. Lothar under the general title of "Dichter und Darsteller," and published by Seemann, (Leipzig), there has been added a volume (the sixth) on L. N. Tolstoy, by Eugen Zabel.

The impetus given to the study of the Midrashic branch of Hebrew literature by Wunsche and Wiener is illustrated by the publication of "Das Buch Ruth in der Midrasch Literatur," by D. Hartmann, published by Kaufmann, (Frankfurt.) It will be welcomed by those who are interested in Biblical exegesis and homiletics particularly, as well as by those generally who devote themselves to the study of Jewish literature.

A new German national anthology, "Die deutsche Dichtung des neunzehnten Jahrhunderts," edited by Theodor von Schwan, has been published by Cotta, (Stuttgart). It is a very attractive work, designed for the enjoyment of the general public. It is a collection of the best work of the nineteenth century, and is published by the Macmillan Company.

A complete pocket edition of Dickens's Works will shortly be issued jointly by

"My Reminiscences," by Lord Ronald

Items from Philadelphia.

unaided imagination. The real Robins has a deep scorn for the story as published, accuses the author of a lack of invention and literary jealousy, and attributes the introduction of Man Friday to the account of O'Toole contained in his own memoranda.

The same publication now announces early appearance a paper by Lord Balfour, Rector of the University of Edinburgh, Mr. Carnegie's gift to Scotland. In so as the Lord of Balfour and Burleigh is of the Trustees of the steel king's late given millions, his paper may be said to be of at least semi-official significance.

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TWO LETTERS.

Stedman's "American Anthology"

Not Approved by This Writer.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I am among the constant readers of your paper. It comes to me every week as "a cordial," if I may use the favorite phrase of the historian Gibbon in acknowledging the receipt of a welcome letter from a friend. The reviews of new books are fair in spirit and stimulating, and your liberality in admitting courteous criticism of such books is one of the best features of your paper. Your brief editorial on "American Anthologies" in the last issue opens the way for me to write what I have intended for some weeks to write.

I am among those of your readers who purchased Knowles's "Golden Treasury of American Songs and Lyrics" and Stedman's "American Anthology," and both books are on my library shelves. I bought them because I am a lover of poetry. Of the two books the former is in my judgment the better, so far as it goes. I found Mr. Stedman's book disappointing. Yet it has generally received extremely laudatory reviews in such of our American literary papers as I have read.

All recognize the deservedly honorable position which Mr. Stedman holds as a poet and a critic. I own and value highly his "Nature and Elements of Poetry," a collection of his lectures delivered at Johns Hopkins University. Those lectures are distinguished by fine taste, critical judgment, and a true grasp of his subject. They should be studied by every student of poetry.

If I understand what an "anthology" means, it is a collection of beautiful poems or of passages from poems; not trash, doggerel, or imitations. An "American Anthology" should mean a collection of the best, most enduring, most artistic, and noblest expressions of our National poetry, in which, unfortunately, there is no embarrassment of riches. The volume of American poems, which have to use Matthew Arnold's term—high and rare excellence, is not so large that it could not have been easily compressed into a collection much smaller than Mr. Stedman's.

His compilation errs in two directions; by exclusion and by inclusion. Too much poor stuff—some of it waterish and servile imitation, principally of Kipling and Whitman—has been admitted; poems which will have only an ephemeral life. They must have found a lodgment in Mr. Stedman's anthology by reason of his desire to compliment their authors ex gratia. A reader fifty years hence, who consults it as I now do Mr. R. W. Griswold's "Poets and Poetry of America"—a book for its day of far greater merit than that of either Mr. Stedman or Mr. Knowles—will wonder that such trash could ever have passed as current coin. Whatever of permanence it may have will come not from its merit, as an expression of "the vision and the faculty divine," but because Mr. Stedman has gathered it as wheat instead of winnowing it out as chaff.

But what shall we say of an "American Anthology," in which some of the noblest poems in American literature are ignored, some of which are types of the finest thought our country has developed? Why is D. A. Wasson, one of the subtlest thinkers we have had, and the author of several noble poems, not even mentioned? Wasson's work was uneven, but at times he rose to a noble height. Few American poets have sung in a higher strain than he in his great lyric, "All's Well." What more beautiful line can be found in our poetry than that with which he closes this glorious poem, which is as fine in thought as in expression?

"As morning drinks the morning star." The absence of such a lyrical poem, written in the heat of the transcendental phase of American thought, impoverishes any anthology. There can be no excuse for its omission. Another beautiful poem which I looked for in vain is Dwight's "Rest," one of such delicate texture, that to this day it is commonly attributed to the great Goethe. It has been quoted over and over again by our best writers and preachers, and yet has no home in this anthology. Why should we have only one stanza of C. P. Cranch's poem, "Thought is deeper than all speech?" I have thought the second stanza very fine.

We are spirits clad in veils;
Man by man was never seen;
All our deep communings fall
To remove the shadowy screen.

Unless the world is to accept Hasche's theory of "the law of substance," and become drenched in a cold bath of materialism, the beautiful thought of this poem, dressed in a poetic form fully as beautiful, should never be absent from any collection of flowers of poetry. Why should T. B. Reed's stirring war poem, "Sheridan's Ride," have been left out, a forlorn in a collection which is supposed to incorporate the poetry of the era of our civil war? Of course it is not of high merit but it has had and has a great popularity, and is superior to many poems of its class that were admitted.

And so we might go on. In fact, my quarrel with this anthology is not based upon the omission of Emerson, Bryant, Whittier, and other poets, but upon the inclusion of poems which are not of high merit, and upon the exclusion of poems which are of high merit. It is the best I have seen, but even that is a very poor compliment.

A really good anthology of American

All of us have our standards of excellence and taste. Possibly the uncreative mind can hold the balance more justly than the exalted mind of the creative poet. Saint-Beuve, Amiel, Hazlett, and Whipple did not know how "to build the lofty rhyme," but they had a keenness of analysis and sense of proportion that made them great critics of poetry as well as of prose. Even that literary autocrat, Dr. Johnson—clerk at commemorative nomenclature—made egregious errors in judging the greatest poets of our language, Shakespeare and Milton.

Of Knowles's "American Songs and Lyrics" I can add little to your criticism. As you have indicated, the book is disfigured by the admission of some trash. But we must remember that it is narrow in limit and was not intended to sweep the compass of American poetry. I remember that on my first reading of the book I was delighted to find in the notes an appreciation of Edgar Allan Poe, "as the greatest master of musical quality in verse whom America has produced." Mr. Knowles is right in this. Poe will yet come to his own. He has fared hard; was his own worst enemy. But I am not the only student of American poetry who regards his contribution as the most valuable element in it. The dirge "Nevermore" will not be sung to his fame while men continue to read "The Raven," "Israfel," "Annabel Lee," and "The Haunted Palace."

By the way, how many of the American literati, who felt that Poe had been unappreciated of their genius, have survived "in the dark backward and abysm of time"? He was hounded for pricking the vanity of some contemporaneous writers and shattering the "substantial pageant" of their fame; he was accused of malevolence and jealousy, and yet all know now that he erred only on the side of overindulgence. He often failed, as all poets seem to do, in the just equation of the work of other poets—but few of his adverse judgments have been reversed.

So, what is wanted is a satisfactory American Anthology. It must be largely a work of love. It must come from some one, not necessarily a poet, who is a lover and student of poetry in its best form; from one who is familiar with the finer thought of the American people and with their history. He must be in sympathy with their deepest and holiest aspirations, which have found voice in the highest of all arts. Our country has not had a Shakespeare, Milton, Wordsworth, Keats, Shelley, Browning, or Tennyson, but it has had a Longfellow, Lowell, Bryant, Poe, Whittier, Dickinson, and Whitman. It has also had many a humbler poet.

Whose songs gushed from his heart,
As showers from the clouds of Summer
Or tears from the eyelids start.

Who through long days of labor,
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.

It is from these humbler poets that the literary art of our country is to be mostly illustrated. Their poems "smell more of the soil."

Since literature became a well-paid profession, the tendency among authors is to overproductiveness. Their art becomes a pot-bolier. Hence the compiler must use the nicest discrimination. He must distinguish the inspired from the machine-made rhyme. His ear must catch the music of the heart gushing into verse and detect the creak of the pump-handle.

Such an anthology would require years of study; not only on the sunny uplands, but in the shy forest openings and shady coverts where the poetic art often lurks in quiet beauty.

Who will give it to us? It need not be impressed with any magni nominis umbra. The one who does this work well will do for America what has never yet been done for Great Britain, for if there be any satisfactory anthology of British poetry, I never have succeeded in finding it. The best is the charming little work by Palgrave; but this is the merest leak from the great reservoir of the poetry of our language in its ancestral home. Will it come soon, or must we wait, to feed on a faint hope, inani pacere spe?

MILTON REED.

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 23, 1901.

Objections to the Form and Print.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Your editorial remarks in your issue of Aug. 24, under the above caption, probably seem more apropos to me because they touch exactly the points I have thought much upon and talked much about—the desirability of an American anthology printed as a good book for permanent use should be printed, and of a convenient size. I object to Mr. Stedman's excellent anthology because it is too large and too heavy, but chiefly because it has two columns of type matter to the page—a barbarous typographical custom, which cannot too speedily be relegated to the past and forgotten, as so many of the works afflicted with it have already been forgotten. I cannot understand why this two-column page is retained by a publishing house notable for its good books, artistically, typographically, and mechanically. No Cambridge edition of the poets is not found upon my book shelves just because of the two-column page, and I know of several other libraries in which it is not found. This clumsy page is an unnecessary device to keep the size of the volume at an enormous and unwelcome limit.

The same objection may be made to the book because of the two-column page. It is a barbarous typographical custom, which cannot too speedily be relegated to the past and forgotten, as so many of the works afflicted with it have already been forgotten.

T. Quiller-Couch, with thoroughly admirable results. This book—"The Oxford Book of English Verse"—may well serve as a model for a new edition of Stedman's anthology of American poetry, to the end that an edition agreeable to book lovers may be produced. Although it has 1,804 pages, it is a pocketable book, being but 6 1/2 inches by 4 1/4 inches in size and only seven-eighths of an inch thick. The edition of this book, printed from the same plates upon ordinary book paper, is more than twice as thick. (As I do not have it at hand, I am not able to give its exact dimensions.) It is too bulky for easy handling, and must discourage the prospective purchaser who is also a lover of the book physical. The edition on India paper is, however, a gem in bookmaking. The type is ten-point, (long primer,) leaded, and is properly spaced. The pages are perfectly proportioned, though the uneven and excessive side margins incidental to poetical works make them appear too long, but this apparent effect exaggerates the margins enough to permit of the use of smaller leaves without giving the impression of nigardly margins more than occasionally, as when dealing with Wordsworth, for example, or Browning or Shakespeare.

The examples of the type line not being adequate for the poetical line, and consequently that painful and artistic thing, a "turned" line, are of rare occurrence. It would like to continue to catalogue the excellencies of this beautiful book, but I only intend to draw attention to it to suggest the use of similar paper for an American anthology that should be also a good book artistically. How sinful it is to entomb the choicest examples of American poetry in a book so unworthy; that so grossly violates or ignores the canons of typographical and general art as to make it non grata to the litterateur who is likewise a book lover, who belongs to the class most concerned to purchase it.

If Mr. Frowde controls the use of this particular India paper, as I seem to remember having heard, we have paper makers equal to any attempt, and with a record of performance along mercantile lines at least excelling all the others in the world. If the Oxford India paper is not available to the American publishers, let them demand its equivalent from the paper makers, and then let us have some books printed upon it—but first of all let us have Stedman's anthology revised and so printed.

GEORGE FRENCH.

New York, Aug. 23, 1901.

Stories of Convent Life.

It is a far cry from the City Room to the Convent, but Miss Jordan's voice seems to have penetrated the distance, and we have, as the fourth volume of the dainty Portrait Collection of Short Stories, "Tales of the Cloister." She has effectively left the grime and dirt of the newspaper-office behind her, the bustle and excitement, and the thousand incidents that go to make up the newspaper world seem to have been forgotten, and she leads her readers in the quiet gardens of a Western convent, beneath the branching trees, beside the cool, softly murmuring fountain heavy with the perfume of the honeysuckle and the jasmine, and there tells them the romances and the tragedies of the lives of the quiet nuns—romance and tragedy for all their severance from worldly ties. Pretty and dainty as the tales are, they still can scarcely merit the name of stories, bearing about the same relation to the story as the delicate pencil sketch to the finished drawing.

All of the ten sketches collected in the volume have, from time to time, appeared in print in other magazines. "The Surrender of Sister Philomene" being in the present number of Harper's Monthly. "The Girl Who Was" is perhaps the strongest tale in the book, showing, as it does, the far-reaching influence of the convent upon a woman's whole life, bringing her back from out a world of frivolity and sin to die once more "at home." In the "Surrender of Sister Philomene" we have the stern and quiet nun, severely doing her duty as she sees it, finally transformed into a gentle and tender woman by a child of a baby two years old, with yellow hair and six absurdly small teeth. "From Out of the Old Life" is the story of a nun who learned, too late, the lesson of love, and "Under the Black Pall" depicts the anguish of a woman's soul, who finds at the last hour that her heart is not in the cloister.

The book is prettily illustrated by A. J. Keller. That Miss Jordan knows and loves the convent is testified by the care with which she has written these stories dedicated to "Sister Clara."

"The Orietta" will be the title of the collection of short stories by Marjorie Gorky, which G. P. Putnam's Sons are to publish this Fall. The translator, Mrs. Gorky, recently died, leaving the Russian and the translation is believed to have been written of her through sympathy with the Russian author's work. Mr. Heinemann, who will publish the English edition of the volume, arranged for the translation several months ago, previous to the present translation of the Orietta to Gorky.

A. J. Keller, who has written the book, is a well-known author of short stories, and his work has been published in many of the leading magazines. His book, "The Orietta," is a collection of short stories, and is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

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LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW BY

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—There is evidently a growing conviction among English critics that the American book boom is a purely commercial affair, and should be credited to the enterprise of American tradesmen, rather than to the genius of American authors. During the last year of two a number of American novels have been republished here, with the announcement that they have sold to the extent of several hundred thousand copies each in America. The British public has thus been induced to buy them, and it is easy to see that the result has been, as a rule, disappointment. Now and then some one of these extensively advertised books has become popular here, as in the case of "David Harum," but as to most of them the wonder has been why they have sold so largely in America.

It does not follow, as most of the critics have affirmed, that the extraordinary sales of certain American novels have been due purely to skillful advertising. It should be remembered that a large proportion of them are purely American in their subjects and appeal to the spirit of American patriotism, which of late years seems to have grown in intensity. Of course this does not appeal to English readers. The American Revolution, the civil war, and the skirmish with Spain are naturally of intense interest to Americans, whereas to the average English reader they are of less interest than any of half a dozen little wars waged by England in India, Africa, or New Zealand. Then, again, while Englishmen have a keen appreciation of true American humor, they have naturally little interest in American character, and the novel that is popular in America, because it contains faithful studies of New England or Western characters, does not attract English readers. Doubtless some of the recent great book booms in America have been due to other causes than the intrinsic merit of the books, but it is not safe to assume that, because an American novel sells to an enormous extent, the credit belongs wholly to the publisher. "David Harum" sold here simply because it was readable and its humor appealed as forcibly to the Englishman as it did to the American. On the other hand, an American historical novel, which also sold largely in America, meets with little favor here, for the reason that it deals with matters that are of no interest except to an American. It is unsafe for an American author to assume that because his book has been immensely popular at home it will be equally popular here. Let him ask himself if it appeals chiefly to American patriotism. If it does, the chances are that it will not greatly interest the British public.

The death of Signor Crispi will naturally awaken interest in his memoirs. These were completed some time ago, but owing

to their length and the cost of production no Italian publisher ventured to print them. In Italy the author usually pays for the production of his book, and Crispi, who died in poverty, had no money to spend in book publishing. The memoirs will fill twelve volumes, but in spite of their length they must contain a great deal that is unique and valuable. Crispi had been more than sixty years a conspirator, a soldier, and a statesman. He knew everybody in Europe who was worth knowing, and he knew the secret history of Italian conspiracy and Italian politics as no one else knew them. There will be revelations in the memoirs which will astonish the public and will seriously change the estimate which has hitherto been put upon certain Italian statesmen. It would be difficult to even think of any modern political memoirs which could rival those of Crispi in interest and importance. Whether any publisher will have the courage to undertake the publication of them remains to be seen. I fancy that Americans as a rule do not take sufficient interest in Italian affairs to make it safe for an American publisher to undertake so large a book, and it is doubtful if the number of Englishmen who know enough of Crispi to be willing to buy his memoirs is very large. However, it is hardly probable that a work of so much importance will be suffered to remain in manuscript, though there will be a vigorous effort made on the part of Crispi's opponents to prevent the publication of memoirs which may present them in an unpleasant light. I sincerely hope that they will be printed during my lifetime, for there has been no public man within my recollection who has been so persistently and systematically lied about as has been Crispi, and I am anxious to see the liars discomfited, as they certainly will be if the memoirs are published.

Mr. C. Arthur Pearson has launched his scheme of simultaneous newspapers in all parts of the world. He announces the approaching issue of The Northern Mail, a newspaper to be published at Newcastle, in which will be reproduced, to some extent, the contents of The Express, Mr. Pearson's London daily. Mr. James Gordon Bennett had something of the same idea when he published the London and Paris editions of The New York Herald. The latter was a success, and is now the only paper published in English on the Continent which has any large sale. Of course it is no way a "European edition" of The New York Herald, inasmuch as it is a totally different paper in every respect. Mr. Pearson's Northern Mail will be much more like an edition of The Express than the Paris Herald. The matter seems of interest to me for the reason that it foreshadows a future development in the newspaper world which can hardly fail to take place. Linked newspapers, as they might be called, published simultaneously in different places, but using the same telegrams, and to some extent the same general contents, could be published much more cheaply than could the same number of independent newspapers, and Mr. Pearson will probably be

remembered in years to come as the originator of the linked newspaper system.

Count Tolstol is apparently much better in health than he was a few weeks ago, when his death was daily expected. Living the sort of life that he has lived since he invented the religion of hoeing potatoes, he ought to be strong enough to resist almost any attack. Some one has recorded that Tolstol once said that he could not understand why the English thought so much of Gladstone, when they had a much greater man in the person of Ruskin. Very possibly Ruskin would have been a greater statesman than was Mr. Gladstone, but could there be a greater absurdity than to rank Ruskin as the intellectual superior of Gladstone? Doubtless Tolstol possesses more genius than the present czar, but perhaps the Russians will do better under Czar Nicholas than they would do under Czar Tolstol.

Mr. Anthony Hope is several writers in one. He can write the novel of adventure in a way that puts other contemporary story tellers in the shade. Then, again, he can write novels of modern society as no one else can write them. I do not mean by this that I particularly admire him as the author of "The God in the Car," or of his last new book, "Tristram of Blent," for I have never been able to take very much interest in the former of the two stories, and I have found the latter somewhat dull, in spite of its cleverness. But this is only my idiosyncrasy. The public appreciates Mr. Hope as a writer of realistic novels concerning modern men and women, and doubtless they are entirely right in so doing.

"Tristram of Blent" is certainly a book that deserves to be read. It shows a wonderful insight into character, and it is full of the brilliant and subtle conversation in which Mr. Hope so easily excels his rivals. To my own taste the "Prisoner of Zenda" and "Rupert of Hentzau"—I have forgotten precisely how that entertaining person spelled himself—are much more delightful than Mr. Hope's more serious books, but then I have always preferred stories in which something happens to stories which deal in psychology. This is, of course, a low and unrefined taste, but I fancy that a good many people share it with me.

The revival of Sherlock Holmes has led to a discussion as to whether an author, having once thoroughly killed a character, has the right to bring him to life again. This is the sort of discussion that could only take place in weather hot enough to weaken the intellect. Sherlock Holmes doubtless died in the Alps, as his biographer has recorded, but that fact does not prevent the biographer from relating events in the dead man's life which took place long before he made that fatal journey to Switzerland. The question whether on the whole it was advisable for Dr. Doyle to write any more Sherlock Holmes stories is a totally different one. The answer to it must be sought in his publisher's account. As for the new story in The Strand, it promises exceedingly well. I am a little sorry to find, however, that Holmes still talks about his "methods." I doubt if he really did use that term as frequently as he is represented as doing. If he did use it every time he and Watson had a con-

versation together the wonder is why Watson did not kill him long before he went to Switzerland.

It looks as if there were to be an attempt to revive Samuel Richardson and his once famous "Clarissa." Paragraphs relating to Richardson are creeping into the literary newspapers, and this sort of thing seldom happens fortuitously. I suppose there are still people who can read "Clarissa," and who like it, but it does not seem as if it contained the elements of popularity in the present century. Doubtless it is a great work, and one which we all admire, provided we do not undertake to read it, but I fear that there is no great demand for a new edition at the present time.

Mr. Barry Pain has collected in a two-shilling volume some of the dialect papers which he has written in To-Day ever since its first number, under the title "De Omnibus." They are supposed to be the reflections of a London omnibus conductor, and their humor is so genuine and delightful that it ought to appeal to an American audience, in spite of the fact that the conductor writes the purest of cockney dialect. The conductor's old friends, Old Ike and Hankin, are most delightful, and the conductor's "missus," who kept her pet cat in a basket before the kitchen fire "since as if he was the Prince of Wales," is as true to life as is the conductor himself. I shall watch with interest the success of the book in America. If it succeeds it will show that the cockney dialect cannot conceal genuine humor from American appreciation. English readers have been able to appreciate certain American dialect stories, and surely Americans ought to be able to perceive the humor of Mr. Pain's cockney conductor. Besides, reading the book will be equivalent to a complete education in cockney dialect.

W. L. ALDEN.

Reprints of the Second, Third, and Fourth Folios.

P. A. Daniel, who edited in the Dr. Furnivall series of fac simile Shakespeare quartos the plays of "Merry Wives," "Richard III.," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Richard II.," and "King Lear," has written to The London Athenaeum suggesting accurate reprints of the Second, Third, and Fourth Folio editions of Shakespeare's plays. He points out that this would be a great boon to Shakespearean scholars. Of reprints of the First Folio of 1623 we have had four—Wright's, of 1807; Booth's, 1881-84; Staunton's, 1854-55; and Halliwell's, 1851-52—and another, edited by Sidney Lee, is soon coming from the Oxford Press. The collation of the three lesser folios as given by Lowndes is not always to be trusted, though it is true that many errors were corrected as the latter part of the edition was being printed. An accurate reprint of the Second Folio is badly needed, on account of the variations existing in different copies. Mr. Daniel states that Lowndes's collation of the section of this folio, comprising "Henry V." to "Henry VIII.," pp. 63-232, agrees with his own copy; i. e., pages 84, 95, 164, and 200 being misprinted 49, 59, 194, and 120. In Edward Hartley's copy it seems that page 164 is correctly printed. Mr. Daniel's copy has another misprint, not noted by Lowndes—page 136 is misprinted 135. If a reprint is made of the Second Folio it might be well to use the Earl of Orford's copy in the original calf, measuring 13½ by 9½ inches, and justly called the largest and finest known. This sold in 1855 for £540, which the elder Quaritch called a "fantastic price," though it would undoubtedly be exceeded to-day.

**LINER'S PASSENGERS
DELAYED FOR HOURS**

Only Twenty-two Customs Inspectors to Meet the Campania.

System Denounced as an Outrage and the Officials as Incompetent—What an Inspector Says.

Not since the new customs regulations went into effect was such trouble encountered in the examination of passengers' baggage as was met with on the docks of the Campania yesterday morning. There were nearly 800 cabin passengers aboard, and nearly twenty-two inspectors to examine their baggage.

The Campania docked at a little after 8 o'clock in the morning, and some of the passengers did not get away from the dock until 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At one time there was a line standing in wait for inspectors containing some 300 passengers, many of these representing families or parties.

Filets of the passengers were rigidly excluded from the dock and after the trunks and parcels had been landed, women and children were seen here and there sitting helplessly on their trunks while the long line of men stood in front of Inspector Lockwood's desk waiting for an examiner and none apparently in sight.

Passengers grumbled so bitterly at the delay that Mr. Lockwood telephoned down to the American Line docks and asked that some of the inspectors from the St. Louis be sent up to relieve him.

"It is an unfortunate condition," he said, "but we will get the people off as fast as we can. It will always be this way when there are such enormous passenger lists."

One passenger, Henry C. Rheam, a prominent business man from England, said that he had been to this country several times on business. "But this is my last trip, if I can make it so," he said. "Here a man loses more than half a day by the dilatory action of incompetent officials."

Another passenger, an Englishman, said that the whole dock would have been cleared within an hour after the baggage had been taken off the ship. "It is an outrage," he said.

Even the inspectors were desperate. They were so pressed by importunate passengers that they could give only the most cursory examination to the baggage they were directed to. One of them, who has an interest in the present administration of the customs laws at the Port of New York, is doing more to hurt the Republican Party than any other one fact in the American Nation.

The experienced men we had here were discharged a few months ago, and the men who were put in their place were new to the work, and they were not doing it well. They were not doing it well, and they were not doing it well.

In spite of the fact that the Campania reached quarantine several hours before the St. Louis, it was not until the latter docked first yesterday morning, and owing to the greater number of inspectors on the dock, the passengers of the Campania were delayed from the pier long before the Campania was ready to leave.

Filets of the officers of the St. Louis or the Campania would acknowledge that there had been a race between the two vessels, but they would not admit that the Campania had been delayed from the pier long before the Campania was ready to leave.

One passenger told an interesting story on the dock of a steamer passenger, a woman, who was delayed from the pier long before the Campania was ready to leave.

The American Line steamship St. Louis, from Southampton and Cherbourg, arrived in port early yesterday morning. On the trip across the St. Louis was favored with fine weather, and all of the passengers united in saying that the passage was an ideal one.

Among those on board was ex-Senator Washburn of Minnesota. At his observation, he said: "There is not the slightest doubt but that America has made tremendous encroachments in the European markets, and the result is that the balance of trade is greatly in our favor."

On the other side are scared at the situation, and they are not doing it well. They are not doing it well, and they are not doing it well.

I believe that the balance in our favor is a great one. We are not doing it well, and they are not doing it well.

Another passenger on the St. Louis was ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., of New Jersey. He has been away for about six weeks at the Continental baths. He said that he had avoided the newspapers. He was all right, and he was all right.

Mr. Hill, a son of James J. Hill, was another passenger. He was accompanied by his wife and two sisters. He has been in the country for some time.

Others who arrived on the St. Louis were Justice W. J. Gaynor, Laurence Godkin, and others. They were met at the dock by their brother Frank, but refused to say anything of their father's movements or plans.

How is your father's health? "One of the best," he said, "but I suppose it's all right."

The Crocker boys brought with them two

Passenger Dies on the Campania.

On the Cunard liner Campania yesterday was the body of one of her passengers, Miss L. H. Codman of Boston, who died on Friday night. The body was shipped to her home.

COURT STOPS CONTRACTOR.

Injunction Hastily Secured to Prevent the Tearing Down of a Herald Square Building.

Despite an injunction issued by Justice Blanchard in the Supreme Court last June preventing the contractors for a new store at Thirty-fourth Street and Broadway from interfering with the property held on a lease by Mrs. Laura Haskins of 117 West Thirty-fourth Street, a gang of workmen were set to work yesterday afternoon tearing down the upper stories of the building, a restaurant occupying the basement.

The building, a five-story brownstone structure, is, with the exception of a small corner building, the only obstacle in the way of the contractor who is erecting a massive building. Several efforts have been made to purchase the lease held by Mrs. Haskins, which was renewed last November for three years, and it is said that \$10,000 was offered for it, but its owner, who says she makes \$500 a month in the restaurant, asks \$25,000.

When Lawyer James A. Allen of 35 Wall Street, counsel for Mrs. Haskins, was informed of the action of the contractor, he went before Supreme Court Justice Dugro, at the Savoy Hotel, and secured an injunction compelling the contractors to stop all work on the building immediately. Allen took the case to the Supreme Court, where the West Thirty-fourth Street station, attempted to find the man in charge of the work.

A man who admitted to Mr. Allen that he was the "boss," and that his name was George E. Balmer of 802 St. Nicholas Avenue, was found. He glanced at the papers and then declared that he didn't have time to read them, but he was willing to go to the station house, and there he declared that he was the boss, but said the men employed in the building would take orders from him.

Capt. Flood told Lawyer Allen to find the man in charge of the work, and to serve the injunction on him. Then, the Captain said, he would see that the work was stopped.

After Balmer left the stationhouse, Police-men Hession and Lawyer Allen went to the restaurant. There were two special patrolmen from Holmes' patrol, and they were at the door. They refused to allow the men to enter, and they were better sprinter, and soon sent the lawyer.

Returning, the lawyer then gained admittance. Police-men Hession and Allen searched the building, but found no one in it but a man who said he was a servant. Mr. Allen handed the papers to the man, and he took them to the man who was in the building.

Police Captain Flood had come up meaning to arrest the men to stop work on the building. Balmer then appeared and asked the Captain if he could not put the men to work on Friday night. But Capt. Flood would not let him do so.

Considerable excitement prevailed in the vicinity of the docks, where a crowd of fully 500 persons stood on the opposite side of Thirty-fourth Street and watched the building.

DELAWARE RIVER DISASTER.

Eight More Bodies Recovered Around City of Trenton's Wreck Yesterday.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31.—The list of dead as the result of the explosion of a boiler on the steamboat City of Trenton in the Delaware River last Wednesday has now reached twenty-six. Sixteen bodies have been identified, and five still await identification at the morgue. Eight were recovered yesterday in the vicinity of the disaster. Nine persons are still reported as missing, but the five unidentified are probably among them.

Bodies identified today were those of Marian Ashmead, aged sixteen; Annie B. Herr, aged sixteen; Mrs. Matilda Cross, aged sixteen; and a boy named Matthews, aged forty-one; Irene Wield, aged sixteen; and Dora Wield, aged twelve. All of Philadelphia, except Harry Johnson, of Haverhill, Mass., and Montgomery, Del., were recovered yesterday.

Federal and State inspectors are now investigating the hull of the City of Trenton, which is docked at Neale & Lewis' wharf. The boiler which exploded, is still at the bottom of the river, having been blown out of the boat.

APPRAISER WAKEMAN'S REPLY.

No Authority in the Matter of the Removal of Mr. Sherwood, as Recommended.

Appraiser Wakeman was asked yesterday why it was that no attention had been paid to the recommendation of the Commission of Special Agents of the Treasury about Mr. Sherwood. Mr. Wakeman said that he had no authority in the matter.

The matter was one within the jurisdiction of the Treasury Department and the President, and he could not, of course, presume to criticize his official superiors.

The recommendation in question was embodied in a report made by the commission after an investigation which lasted about six months. The commission was appointed by the Treasury Department to investigate the removal of Mr. Sherwood.

Mr. Sherwood was removed from the Treasury Department, and he was removed from the Treasury Department, and he was removed from the Treasury Department.

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**LORD STRATHCONA
ON BRITISH AFFAIRS**

High Commissioner to Meet the Duke of York in Canada.

Views of the Boer War—Scouts Idea that Lord Salisbury Will Resign—The King's Health.

The most notable passenger arriving on the Cunard liner steamship Campania yesterday was Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal of Canada, whose name is in the popular mind associated with the "Strathcona Horse," the regiment of Canadian cavalrymen which he fitted out, and whose service in the Boer war was notable.

Lord Strathcona, his son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Howard and four children of the Howards. All were en route to Montreal to prepare for the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, who are expected to arrive in Halifax on the 15th of this month.

Accompanying Lord Strathcona were his wife, Lady Strathcona, his son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Howard and four children of the Howards. All were en route to Montreal to prepare for the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, who are expected to arrive in Halifax on the 15th of this month.

Lord Strathcona talked very freely to a New York Times reporter about British affairs, and there was a note of optimism in all that he said, which was somewhat different from the spirit of some other utterances recently made by prominent Englishmen visiting this country.

"I have lived in England for most of the past five years," said his Lordship. "It has been a delightful stay, and I have in that time been struck with nothing so much as the remarkably strong sense of duty which the outlying parts of the British Empire are bound to the mother country. Evidence of this feeling has been strikingly displayed in the visits of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York to the English colonies. Everywhere there has been an outpouring of cordiality. It is happy, too, to note that the royal couple have made not a single mistake on their whole trip. This is unusual, for we know that in practical affairs the man who succeeds is not the man who makes no mistakes, but he who makes the fewest. England is delighted with the demeanor of the Duke and Duchess, and is sure to be an exception to the rule. All of the cities they will visit have appointed committees to receive and entertain them. They will land at Halifax, and then to Quebec, staying in the Government House, and then to Montreal, as far west as the Pacific Coast. Just before sailing from Halifax to return they will cross over and spend a day in Newfoundland.

"Will the Duke and Duchess visit the United States?" Lord Strathcona was asked. "No," he said. "You can readily understand that the royal pair have received a great many invitations to visit countries other than the British Empire, and it is impossible to accept of all of them, and it was necessary to decline the invitations to visit the United States, although the country is very different in the English mind from all other nations. I always think of England, Canada, and the United States as one. There are pending questions between the countries, such as boundary and fisheries issues, but I do not think that Canada would consider that out of these questions there can never grow any real feeling of friendship between the two countries. Such questions cannot be settled in a day, but they will all be arranged eventually."

Lord Strathcona stated that he himself was very much interested in American enterprise, and he said that he had been visiting all the important places of the Dominion, as far west as the Pacific Coast. Just before sailing from Halifax to return they will cross over and spend a day in Newfoundland.

"What do you think of the growing commercial relations between the United States?" the High Commissioner was asked. He smiled, placed his hand upon his forehead, and said: "I am not sure, but I think that the United States is growing more and more important in the world. It is a great power, and it is a great power."

"What is the feeling in England with reference to the Boer war?" "Well, the war seems to drag on. We all want it to end as soon as possible. It has been an unfortunate war, one that England would have been most glad to see ended. But it is not in our hands. It is in the hands of the Boers, and it is in the hands of the Boers."

"What would you say as to the Irish antagonism to the war?" "I believe that the thinking people of England feel that Mr. Kruger was a seriously misguided man. They sympathize with the Boers, and they sympathize with the Boers. They sympathize with the Boers, and they sympathize with the Boers."

"What is the present state of the political situation in England?" "The political situation in England is not very good. It is not very good, and it is not very good."

"What do you think of the removal of Mr. Sherwood?" "I think that the removal of Mr. Sherwood is a very good thing. It is a very good thing, and it is a very good thing."

"What do you think of the recommendation of the Commission of Special Agents of the Treasury about Mr. Sherwood?" "I think that the recommendation of the Commission of Special Agents of the Treasury about Mr. Sherwood is a very good thing. It is a very good thing, and it is a very good thing."

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**NO CALENDAR FOR
JUSTICE FURSMAN**

District Attorney Fails to Prepare Cases for Him to Try.

Open Rupture May Result—Strained Relations Have Existed Ever Since Mr. Philbin Assumed Office.

Supreme Court Justice Edgar L. Furman, when he opens the extraordinary term of the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court on Tuesday, will find that the District Attorney has prepared no calendar for this court. It is regarded as improbable that any calendar will be prepared for Justice Furman's consideration this month.

In Mr. Philbin's absence, he was asked by the District Attorney to prepare the calendar for his first assistant, Mr. Le Barbier. Mr. Philbin was away from his office yesterday. When it became known that no calendar had been prepared for the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court, Mr. Le Barbier, who is Acting District Attorney in Mr. Philbin's absence, was asked by the District Attorney to prepare the calendar for his first assistant, Mr. Le Barbier.

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Horner's Furniture

Grand Fall Exhibition of the world's productions in Furniture and Upholstery arts.

Our exhibit this season surpasses anything ever before seen in the Furniture line. Eight spacious floors filled with the latest productions of home and foreign markets, comprising Furniture of every description, from medium to finest grades, all arranged so as to afford ready inspection. No such magnificent display has ever been shown in America. All prices in plain figures, and the lowest at which equal grades can be sold.

Some STRIKING BARGAINS in Bedroom Suites, Parlor and Dining Room pieces, and many other lines, marked much below cost to close out and make room for goods arriving daily.

R. J. HORNER & CO., Furniture Makers and Importers, 61, 63, 65 West 23d Street, (Adjoining Eden Musee.)

A. Lowenbein's Sons

Furniture and Decorations. Have REMOVED to Their New Building, 383 Fifth Avenue, (Between 35th and 36th Sts.)

PRISONERS' RICH JEWELS

Brooklyn Detectives Think They Have Made Important Arrests.

Man and Woman Captured at Coney Island—They May Have Victimimized Jewelers.

Detectives Murphy and Raleigh of the Brooklyn Central Office made what they believe to be important arrests early last evening. The prisoners, who are now locked up in the Adams Street Police Station, were apprehended at the Arlington Hotel, in West Eighth Street, Coney Island. They described themselves as Harry Frank and Irene Frank of 26 East Twentieth Street, Manhattan. The police discovered both names to be fictitious.

A large amount of jewelry and twenty-seven pawn tickets for jewelry and clothing were found on the prisoners. The detectives say that the woman is the wife of a man who is well-known in the jewelry trade, and that the man looks very much like the picture of "Chicago Henry," another pickpocket.

The police have for some time been receiving complaints from jewelers who have been victimized by a man and a woman answering the description of the persons arrested. The plan adopted by them was that of substituting worthless for valuable articles in jewelers' trays who pretended to examine goods. Several pawn tickets were found on the man when he was searched.

The detectives were watching a pawnshop at Warren and Smith Streets, when they saw the man and woman leave the place. Going to the shop the detectives, on inquiry, learned that the woman had a diamond ring, a watch, and a pair of earrings, and that the man looks very much like the picture of "Chicago Henry," another pickpocket.

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HEARN

West Fourteenth Street. CLOSED TO-MORROW, LABOR DAY.

Tuesday, Sept. 3rd, Start Fall business with

A Great Offering of High Class Vestries and Draperies

At 50 Cents on the Dollar.

That mean, Half Price, or "Half Price" here means just what we say—no exaggeration of values—In fact, there are goods included in this offering worth nearly twice the prices we ask.

SUCH AN EARLY SEASON OPPORTUNITY has not been known for years.

It will interest Upholsterers, Dressmakers, Milliners, Theatrical Furnishers and Costumers as well as our great mass of home-loving people who appreciate this rare chance to obtain richest goods at such low prices.

HERE ARE A FEW SAMPLES:

Reversible Two-toned Brocatelles—50-inch—handsome for curtains—require no lining—value \$2.50.....98

Turkish Mosaic Tapestries—green, dark blue and camel—unconventional effects—Half value 98

French Decorative Draperies—Rose, Blue, Green—wreath and stripe designs—value \$2.00.....98

French Diagonal Stripes—Bouquet effects—rich quality—value \$3.00.....1.49

Two-toned Satin Derby Damasks, value \$3.00.....1.49

Magnificent Satin Brocade Reps—Cerule, Nile, Terra Cotta, Rose, Steel—worth \$3.00.....1.49

French Silk and Linen Damasks—will wear like iron—value \$4.00.....1.98

ABOVE ARE IMPORTED FABRICS brought over for a high class firm, who, desirous of closing up this branch of their business, closed them to us at Half their worth.....THAT IS WHY we can offer UNUSUAL VALUES SO EARLY IN SEASON.

School Bells Will Soon Be Ringing "A good start is half the race."

Scholars, be ready with TOOLS FOR YOUR TASKS.

Here are prices to delight students—big and little.

Composition Books, cloth and board covers—2 sizes.....5

Blank Books—Canvas, Board and Paper Covers.....3

Writing Tablets—10 or pencil.....3

Writing Books—double lined.....10

Notepaper Double Sided.....9

Slates Pencil—100 in box.....4

Cedar Lead Pencils, doz.....4

Cedar Lead Pencils—with eraser—dozen.....19

6-inch Globes, on Stand.....19

Faber's Lead Pencils—fancy colors—jewel or rubber tips.....3

Faber's Pencil Erasers.....2 for 1

Ink and Pencil Erasers.....15

Boys' School Bags.....9

do do leather bags.....49

Run, Handicap.—Won by H. C. Fell-lair A. C., (18 feet.) G. R. Goerwitz A. C., (16 feet.) second; M. J. Suffer A. A., (18 feet.) third. Time—



FALL FASHIONS FOR MEN.

A CANVASS of the smart tailors and haberdashers in New York reveals the fact that there are to be some radical innovations in men's wear this Fall and Winter. The word innovation is to be understood only in a comparative sense, for the changes will be as compared with last year rather than as related to what men have ever worn years before.

The styles as a rule are to be simple, and every effort is to be made to make gentlemen as inconspicuous as possible. This is by the dictate of the best-dressed Americans, men whose tastes direct what the best tailors do. Men's furnishees make little effort nowadays to shape the fashions. They wait until the men of best taste come from abroad, their country places, and clubs to give their Fall and Winter orders. Then the furnisher considers their orders as the style for the uninitiated who does not give so much of his attention to planning his clothes.

The furnisher makes a number of ventures or suggestions, and the gentleman makes his own selections. His idea is to improve what has been found satisfactory in the past season, to discard what has become common. The fashions are a sort of evolution, the furnisher will tell you, and really radical changes are seldom introduced with any degree of success.

The most striking innovation for the Fall and Winter will be the discarding of the dinner coat or Tuxedo. The best-dressed men have decided that it is common, and the fashionable tailors are not making it for the coming season's wear. In fact, the edict has now gone forth that no coat is smart to wear at any formal function or in any place where ladies are to be present unless it has a tail to it. This is true for day as well as night. The evening jacket has come to be regarded as almost as negligible as a business coat.

There will, however, be a new coat something like the Tuxedo. This new coat will have breast and side pockets and a silk-faced shawl collar, and, unlike the dinner jacket, will close with two buttons. These coats are designed for home and club wear, and are to be worn with single-breasted waistcoats and trousers of the same material, white shirts, black ties, and either lace or button shoes. They are just handy dress coats to wear to dinner or to lounge around the club in.

Another innovation is to be the banishment of the raglan overcoat; every kind of overcoat in fact except the skirted and Chesterfield patterns. The raglan has come to be considered common, and the decree has been promulgated that it must not be. The overcoat will fit the figure rather closely, and will not look so conspicuous as the long flowing raglan.

Although the overcoat is to fit the figure very closely, the clothes are not to do so. The military coat has gone, except for the very military or athletic figure. The lines of the figure are not to be so accentuated as they have been heretofore. The new jacket will be loose and will have a perfectly straight back.

One Fifth Avenue tailor has designed an entirely new sort of house suit. It will be made of brilliant colors, in a heavy rep silk, and lined with silk. The trousers will look like pajama trousers and will fasten around the waist with a broad bit of ribbon with large silk tassels at the end. The suit may be worn with a silk shirt. Of course, the suit is designed for wear only in one's own room.

A distinct novelty in an evening suit will be made of a dark gray cloth, with a collar of the shawl pattern, the coat to be faced with gray silk. The trousers and waistcoat will be made of the same material as the coat. These suits are not expected to be worn except at stag affairs, at hotels and clubs, and at the theatre when women are not in the party.

Tailors are doing their best to force some new fashions in sack clothes, but the best ones are abiding by the taste of the well-dressed customers.

"Smart" tailors are making trousers wider, but avoiding the pegtop. The trousers are about 17½ inches at the knee and 15½ inches at the bottom. They will hang perfectly straight from the

all evening clothes, the white waistcoat will have a prominent place. These waistcoats will be made both single and double breasted, and will have buttons sewed with the same material of which the waistcoat is made. In the evening the most well-dressed men will wear one will be no changes worth recording. The garment seems to be a staple fixture, the best tailors are content with the present standard. The frock coat, too, will virtually the same as last year.

There will be more fancy waistcoats than usual, probably. The buff waistcoat, so popular last season and the red before, is no longer in vogue, while white waistcoat with small stripes is used almost entirely. It looks neat and is in the best form.

White shirts are going for the Fall. The white shirt will prevail, and colors are used at all, they will be the simplest shades, generally in all figure on a white background. The shirt will have fine lines, and the collar will be just as wide as the chest of

the wearer. A few of the dress shirts will have very fine ribbed, plique bosoms, but the plique bosom is not so popular, and most shirts will have only the plain bosom.

The younger set, which is allowed some liberties, may wear a fine pleated shirt which some shirtmakers are showing. The colored shirts that are to be worn will be unusually neat. The figures are printed on madrapans or on satin broches or percales. The former fabrics are given more attention by the fine haberdashers than percales are. The figures are geometrical in black, dark blue, red, or lavender; a few stripes, narrow and widely spaced, will also be worn.

For wear with business suits pleated colored shirts will be quite popular, it is thought. The plain negligé with a centre pleat, and made of madras or fine flannel will also be worn to some extent. The flannels are designed for negligé and come in stripes.

In collars there will be a reversion to the old wing design. The high turned down collar, it is expected, will gradually lose its vogue. There are to be some collars designed of an entirely new shape, but the prevailing styles will be the wing, the poke, and the straight stander. These will be made in both wide and narrow stitching. The wing collar with the wide stitching will not be as smart as that with the narrow stitching, owing to the liability of the edge, where the wing bends, to swell and gap. The wing collars have well balanced, moderately spread wings, the bottom of the wings forming a straight line. There will be some very large wings.

With the banishment of the high turned-down collar the bow tie will go. There will be very few bows of any kind, notwithstanding the craze in England over the bow with the hanging wings. In all ties dark colors will prevail. The shades will be quiet, though distinct, and there will be some colors that have not before been introduced in this country. One of these will be the Paisley shade, which is a blending of a great variety of colors. You can look at a tie made of this coloring and see there any color you want to find. It will be one of the season's real novelties.

All forms of cravats will be large. The Cravats will be very broad and soft, and the Ascots, as last year, will be wide of end and free of lining. The one-time-over Ascot will again be popular, it is thought, and small stickpins will be worn with it. The best four-in-hands will have a wide end, and be graduated to a two-inch width at the knot. What bows will be sold at all will be of the batwing shape. For wear on evening occasions there is a new tie. It is cut perfectly straight, has square ends, and is of uniform width throughout. When tied it shows a square, fat centreplece, and the ends stand out straight and come to the edge of the shirt bosom.

White gloves, heavy and with strong seams, are to be worn on all formal occasions except afternoon receptions, when the pearl gray glove will be proper. Pearl gloves for street wear will be no longer correct—only the dark skinned kid, with self-stitching and heavy seams, will be the thing. The pearl glove is considered too feminine for street wear, the haberdashers say.

There will be no stripes for the socks that will be worn this Fall. The smartest designs will be hand embroidered, in spots, diamonds, and circles. The colors will be dark, and the hose will not be conspicuous at all.

It is rather early yet for the Fall hats, but some of the hatters have already shown a Fall hat that is considered very smart. It is of soft felt, of dark gray color, and has a brim three and a half inches wide. This brim is the distinctive thing about this head covering. It is safe to say, however, that the smart hats will all have wide brims.

Shoes display an evolution. The style is a very heavy shoe, with large, rounded toe. But the well-dressed men are having their shoes made after their own ideas, and those who have well-shaped feet are having a shoe constructed that is more pointed at the toe. Considerable originality is being observed in the designing of these new shoes. Low shoes will be worn during the Autumn, and on pleasant days during the Winter, but many look upon the low shoe as a Winter fad. The patent leather shoes with kid tops will be the formal footwear. Shoes will be very plain for dress, and quite elaborately trimmed for negligé and business wear.

"Men are becoming very sensitive," said a fashionable haberdasher a few days ago, "to the fact that so many of their articles of clothing can be priced by those they meet in the street. Men's wear is displayed in windows so much and the prices are everywhere so well known that the effort is to get something retiring but distinctive, something whose price every other man will not recognize on the instant."

Men are breaking away from the conventional fashions, and having their clothes made more to suit themselves, more with regard to what will be becoming to themselves. They are breaking away from English fashions, too, and carrying out ideas which are distinctively American. The clothes which will be worn this Fall and

Winter will be on the whole the best appearing that American men have as yet worn."

Fechter and "Dan" Leeson.

ACTORS, especially noted ones, are sometimes sensitive upon being imitated, and none was more particularly in this respect than Charles Fechter. Old theatregoers will remember Dan Leeson, a favorite everywhere, and at Wall-hack's and elsewhere a man who made his mark, but always in the ranks, and not above it. Dan was a good mimic, a story teller that held an audience of friends in a quiet way. Like many others, he was improvident and sometimes just a little hungry. While Fechter was playing an engagement that ended somewhat suddenly by his flight from the city, Leeson was discussing good times and bad times and the vicissitudes of the profession in the manager's office of the theatre.

"Now, there's Charlie Fechter," said Dan, with a twinkle of the eye that pre-geared merriment. "He's a good 'un, and when he came over here with Jarrett & Palmer and played Ruy Blas at Niblo's, people took kindly to his mannerisms. That's all right."

The door of the office was quietly opened and Fechter stood in the opening. There was a look of displeasure on his face and he seemed an inch taller as he heard Leeson's voice. Leeson did not see him, and Fechter signed to silence and stepped back from sight, leaving the door open. "You never heard him in the big scene with Don Salluete, did you? Bangs played the part, and Fechter was a little jealous of Bangs. Here's the way that Fechter did it."

A superb imitation was given; all the peculiar mannerisms of Fechter were

shown, and with a power that no one supposed Leeson could summon, he gave the scene, using a cane for a sword, and sat down upon the managerial sofa quite exhausted—but with a sound of applause from an audience of three.

A moment only Fechter stood in the doorway. The anger had faded away. "Not a bit like it, Dan!" he ejaculated. "You missed the best part of it. Now, you play Salluete and I'll show you Charles Fechter's Ruy Blas."

He pulled Leeson from the sofa, took up the cane, braced himself with the air of a conqueror, made a pass at Leeson, and began.

Leeson saw he was in for it, and took up a yardstick from the table, putting himself on the defensive. Dan was a fair swordsman, and stroked by stroke, pass by pass, Fechter and he had it round and round the room. Fechter's face was a study. The audience of three were silent, till Fechter forced Leeson to his knees, and then through the doorway.

Then only did Fechter realize his impetuosity. He threw down the cane, gave his hand to Leeson, and, patting him on both cheeks, exclaimed: "That's the Ruy Blas, Dan, but I don't think you could play the part. Now, you take lunch with me, and you can order a bottle if you want it."

"Well, I guess I've earned it, anyway," said Dan, "and if you make it big enough it will last over to-morrow."

Not Forsaken.

Prison Angel (to new arrival)—I hear you are in for running away with another man's wife, poor, forlorn creature?

New Arrival—Not as bad as all that, mam. The man and I have become very good friends since, and he has promised to come and see me every week.

Memories of "Jack" Haverly.

REPORTS of the serious and probably fatal illness of "Jack" Haverly in Salt Lake City bring memories of a man who, for many years, stood forth as a bright particular star in the firmament of purveyors of public amusements. Insatiable in his ambitions, believing firmly in his own judgment, and ready to risk all he had on any venture that appealed to him, J. H. Haverly in his time rose to the extreme exaltation of success. And his descent was as great.

Forty years ago Samuel P. Stickney, a famous equestrian performer, was in the habit of careening around the circus ring at twice daily in an act that the bills termed "The Courier of St. Petersburg." The rider bestrode four horses all abreast, and to the audiences of the day his feat of horsemanship was little short of marvellous.

"Great guns!" ejaculated a rustic one day, at sight of Stickney's feat. "For the Lord's sake, hold up! Straddle your legs another inch and you'll split clean up to the chin."

And in the days when Jack Haverly thought nothing of running a score of theatres, stars, theatrical combinations, race courses, and hotels, there were plenty of persons who looked on, predicting a direful split up for this insatiable manager. But for a long time failure did not come, and Haverly's appetite increased with every success it fed on.

When he took hold of the theatre in Fourteenth Street it had become a sort of burying ground of the hopes of many managers. A legion of ill-omened birds of advice settled about Haverly, croaking forth direful prophecies.

"Don't take it, Jack; it will be your ruin."

"Haverly, old boy, it's the last straw upon the camel's back. Don't."

"Now, see here, Jack; don't be a fool. Look at the rent—the dead weight. Let it alone. From Fechter to Matt Morgan and on to Kate Claxton, it has been a failure. Don't touch it."

Not a manager who did not say "Don't." Not an actor who did not smile superciliously and echo that "Don't."

But Jack Haverly had a rule of his own. "The pack-mule luck," he used to say, "is too slippery-footed a steed for me. I've a better nag to take me across the black pool of adversity to the shining shore of success. Common sense, saddled with judgment, that's the horse I ride." And so, when the croakers were shaking their heads, he merely smiled blandly and went to work after his own method.

"What the people want," he used to say, "they will patronize if they have to put up a five spot for it. If they don't want it you can't force it on 'em with a club. Give me a show with merit to it and you may go to the dogs with your luck—you're sure to go there anyhow, if you have a bad show."

In Chicago, where he made a venture with another "Jonah house," he met the same advice in the same way. But success came, and then he began to branch out. He secured an interest in the Bush Street Theatre, in San Francisco, took out two or three travelling companies, and opened a theatre in Ohio. But the Oliver Twist note in his make-up still cried for "more."

Again he went in search of material wherewith to give the public an amplitude of amusement by means of which he could reap a harvest of profit. He conceived the idea of an aggregation of negro minstrel performers, which, when ready for the road, he styled "The United Mastodon Minstrels," with the legend of "40, Count 'em, 40." They were forty in number, and again the predictions of old showmen proved false, for the enterprise was a suc-

cess. He later increased the number of his "drove of dark horses," taking to England more than 100 men on two occasions.

In 1880 he was at the height of his power. Among others, he controlled Haverly's Theatre, in Fourteenth Street; Niblo's, the new Brooklyn Theatre, and a theatre in Chicago. He started Haverly's Grand Athletic and Pedestrian Exercises and the Haverly National Printing Company. He took the Fifth Avenue Theatre on a five years' lease from the Gileys after Stephen Fiske, Maurice Grau, and Max Strakosch, succeeding to Augustin Daly, had had a try at it.

During the height of his prosperity his lieutenants included most of the men who have come to the front in recent years as purveyors of amusement. Charles Frohman, Daniel Frohman, Al Hayman, Gustave Frohman, Will J. Davis, Harry Mann, Frank McKee, Frederick E. Wright, Thomas McGuire, Charles L. Andrews, and William Fitzsimmons were among the men who were in his employ.

He was the promoter of the Chicago Jockey Club race track, paying \$150,000 for the controlling interest. He was identified with various mining enterprises, and had offices in this city, Chicago, Boston, and Denver. In 1884 his love for speculation caused him to overreach himself, and he failed. But he was always a successful showman, and his collapse was due to his mining "investments" and the accompanying speculations in the Western mining exchanges and in Wall Street.

Eugene Field thus apostrophized him:

"Jack" Haverly, "Jack" Haverly, I wonder where you are. Are your fortunes cast with Sirius, or "death some kinder star?"

How hapless it we never see your wondrous minstrel show.

With its apt alliterations, as we used to, years ago?

All the elon aggregations that afflict these modern times

Are equally unworthy of our prose and of our rhyme.

And I vainly pine and hanker for the joys that used to come

With the trumpets um-ta-ra-ra and the big bass drum.

"Jack" Haverly, here's a hoping that some bright propitious star

Beams kindly down upon you, where'er your interests are.

For my heart is warm toward you for the joy you gave me when

I was a little wambling tyke; and I were glad again

To see you marching up the street with your dusky knights of song—

By George, I'd head the gang of boys that whooped your way along!

And I'd stake that all our plaudits and acclaims would overcome

The trumpet ump-ta-ra-ra and the big bass drum.

Many poker stories are told of Haverly. On one occasion he was said to have met a rich Southerner on a railway train, who suggested a little game. "All right," said Haverly. "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll each take \$5,000 and buy twenty chips. Then we'll play one freeze-out for the whole sum." The Southerner gasped, but was game. In twenty minutes his roll had passed to Haverly's inside pocket.

Haverly's generosity was also a favorite topic with his friends. On one occasion a treasurer of one of his companies turned out a defaulter. Haverly called the man to his office and asked him to tell his story. The man broke down and confessed, describing the temptations he had been under. When he had finished, Haverly said:

"Got any money?"

The man replied that he was absolutely without funds. Haverly handed him a ten-dollar bill, told him to do better next time, and kept him none.

Smart

Passing of "The Top Liner"

PASSED is the day of the "Top Liner." In the language of the Rialto he has "gone way back and sat down." He has gone the way of all things that are at the same time spectacular and expensive and for some very considerable time to come the only place where he will be important will be in the mind of the theatrical historian who keeps tab on the turning cycles of theatrical epochs.

Last year the "Top Liner" was the whole show. This year the manager looks on him with diffidence. The Press Agent has cut him from his list and the public "don't care if he never comes back." What the public doesn't care for is what the managers, and particularly the vaudeville managers, are pretty sure not to give it.

The "Top Liner," as nearly every one knows was the man or woman who might be selected by a vaudeville manager to head the list of "artists" on the programme he had to present as a current attraction. The term "Top Liner" is a quite recent designation in theatricals, and will live longer than the conditions that produced it, for it is a colloquialism of vaudeville, and as such can be made to fit for a long time. But the character to which it was originally and distinctly applied has outlived his usefulness.

Jessie Bartlett Davis, she of the marvelous contralto voice, was a "Top Liner" at \$1,000 a week. Camille D'Arville was willing to wear the title for \$700. Ezra Kendall got in and became one for \$500 a week. Rose Coghlan and Louis Massen were willing to be pried loose from the "Legitimate Drammer" for \$1,000 a week between them. Maurice Barrymore, who is spending his last days at a Long Island sanitarium, left the stages of Frohman, Hayman, and the other big producers of high-class plays to become a "Top Liner" in vaudeville at \$800 a week.

Before such folks were tempted into vaudeville there were a few "Top Liners" who rose from the lower ranks of vaudeville and parity with merit and largely through good press agents secured an eminence that made them just claimants for the title. England supplied the first and most notable of these, and at about the time that Koster & Bial's became known as a feature of New York's night life, there were a number of spectacularly featured men and women brought from London and Paris who were really the pioneers of the "Top Liners" in America.

One or two successes started the fever and in a short time the Music Hall of England and the café chantant of France were being scoured for "Top Liners." During the first stage of the top line fever "Carmencita," "Lachita," Lottie Collins, Chevalier, "Charmon" and a half hundred other more or less well known names were enrolled on the lists of the American vaudeville managers, and they came and went, leaving the Top Line fever still at a maximum of temperature. In a short time the foreign market gave out and managers scoured the concert halls and Vaudeville agencies of the Old World for new "Top Liners" in vain. With the fever still at its height, there was nothing to take its place and a scarcity of material to feed it on.

At about this time the continuous performance was securing a firm and affectionate hold on the public notwithstanding the ridicule it was sometimes subjected to. Its promoters were men allied with vaudeville. The continuous performance grew apace and made an increased demand for "Top Liners," while the Top Liner decreased in availability.

One day a "continuous" manager had an inspiration. Said he to himself, "I'll buy some theatrical 'stars' to do some specialties, or if I can't find a star to do a specialty I'll buy one with a well-known name. I must have a Top Liner and I'll make an experiment." He succeeded in securing his "star." He put the name on the top line of his programme, and sent the press agent out to proclaim it to the world. The name of the "star" was a good one, and had commercial value, as a drawer of persons to a playhouse, and his name had never been seen on any but the bills of first-class theatres. The public was surprised and went to see if it were true. So many went to verify it that the manager began offering thousand dollar bills right and left to other men and women who were known to the theatrical world as "stars" to come and shine as his "Top Liners."

Other continuous and vaudeville managers were first skeptical about it, then incredulous, and then amazed at the success of the idea. Then they began to cast about securing a "star" or two themselves. In a short time the fever was raging at an increased rate and for awhile the "star" as a vaudeville "Top Liner" occupied the very center of the theatrical heavens, with the theatre-going public and the managerial world looking on in wonder at the money involved. Almost every day there were announcements that this or that well-known actor or actress had "gone into vaudeville." But as an amelioration to the fact the price for which they went was always plainly stated, and in more than one instance one could read that "For \$10,000 I have consented to appear at this theatre twice a day for three weeks so many of them became so popular that they became the

interesting and lost their worth as news items. When a thing is no longer new it has no interest for the general public that patronizes the theatre unless it be in the nature of a renaissance.

At any rate there had been a surfeit of "Top Liners," and the fever began to ebb. It died when the theatrical season closed last Spring.

And the "Top Liners." What of them? Some of them have gone back from whence they came. Others, well provided with cash, have retired temporarily to recuperate from the strain of two performances a day and wait for a favorable time to re-enter the field they left to appear in the vaudeville shows. Still others are quite content to remain in the ranks of the vaudevillists, although in most cases the amount of money contained in the little yellow envelope at the week's end is not as big by half as it was when they first became top liners. In addition to that, many of them would not be drawing any money at all from the vaudeville manager had they not had the foresight to make new contracts before the fever passed away.

And what has taken their place? The playlet and the ballet.

It has been a natural reaction, the vaudeville managers say, and the change comes like a soothing draught after the riotous dissipation of the "top liners." In some of the continuous performance and vaudeville houses bits of old comedies and thirty-minute playlets are being presented and are in preparation almost to the exclusion of individual acts. In addition to this there is to be an attempt to make ballet a feature of these places.

It must not be understood by this that vaudeville is of any less importance to the theatrical business or has lost any of its charm for its admirers. The old-time and new time variety performer who makes up the body positive of vaudeville is doing business at the old stands and with the same regularity as he did before the meteoric flight of the "top liner." Without him vaudeville would not be vaudeville in any sense of the term and the song and dance man, the sketch team, the serio-comic singer, the juggler, the gymnast, and the monologist are as fixed in their various spheres as Bernhardt or Irving. Their respective lights are dimmed at times by the passing of greater bodies of this or that sort, but when the sky has cleared again, there they are rotating round and round, trying to scintillate a bit stronger in the eyes of their following, for every one of them has his following as surely as has a Faversham of a Maude Adams.

The trouble that the vaudeviller is most concerned with is to get new things. The ground over which the specialist must tread has been gone over so thoroughly that it is packed hard and crusty and spots that yield pay dirt are hard to find. He asks the playwright to help him; he turns to the newspaper man and the magazine writer to help him find something new. When he can get it he will generally pay handsomely for it, for it means that much more to him to keep up a reputation with managers and the public as a producer of new things.

Here and there one still sees an "act" in the vaudeville houses that tickled one's inmost risibles into life in those long-gone days when a visit to the theatre was an event and generally meant a matinee with mother or some school chum. But these "features" have for the most part been incorporated into a playlet or made into a sketch. Wherever an act is presented on its merits, as an "act," it is apt to have some semblance of up-to-dateness about it, or the persons who do it must have a solid reputation as "artists."

One of the men identified with vaudeville who is thoroughly qualified to speak on the passing of the "top liner" and of vaudeville in general is Manager Sanderson of Tony Pastor's Theatre on Fourteenth Street. Sanderson says that it does not require a very tenacious memory to recall every changing period of features in the vaudeville world since its introduction in a serious way in America. Perched on a high stool, alternately making suggestions about changes in an "act" that was being rehearsed and making decisions in the construction of the next week's bill, he had this to say of the present condition of vaudeville:

"No one expected that the conditions of last season would continue. It would be impossible to sustain a hysterical order of things such as was made by the fancy priced 'top liner' that, were recruited from the legitimate. We had our share of them, but our forte and fancy is straight vaudeville all the time and we were not disturbed by the conditions of last year as much as were some others. Now that the fever is over, it has left the business in a somewhat unsettled state, and it will probably be some time before the real adjustment occurs. Here we are used to looking ahead for the newest in vaudeville. Most of the other houses are looking for anything at all that is new, and vaudeville is no more to them than light opera or tragedy, if they can make it suit their patrons and the public in general, which after all is the real jury on what shall and shall not be offered.

"I understand that the vaudeville manager is now entirely on the safe side."

some cases even to 'combinations,' but he has grown to be a pessimist on vaudeville in general, and cannot be taken as indicative of the general feeling toward it by managers. Another has already arranged to give up about half of the time of his houses to playlets and ballet. There is no reason why ballet of a certain sort should not please the patrons of the continuous houses. The other half of the time will be given over to the vaudeville of individual acts. In this latter line of the profession the same old grind keeps up. We still have the mediocre talent that does to fill in with men and women who keep peering away at their work till they succeed in making a hit that will demand big salaries and newspaper notices, or else they get discouraged and drift out of the business or into the small parts of a travelling combination where they help swell the army of actors who spend half the year looking for work, and the other half in dodging it.

"On the other hand, there is the usual percentage of success. I have an instance here to-day of a young fellow who was a 'spare writer' on Park Row, who tried unsuccessfully for several years to break into vaudeville. He finally got an opening with a little sketch he had written. It was not much of a success, but he kept on working and trying to get something that would do. At last he got it. He came to us and we produced it for him. It went off like a rocket. The people took to it at once. In other words, he has at last 'made a hit,' not only with his work, but as an attraction himself. It is safe to say that if he puts half the work into his future he has in the past few years he will rank as a staple attraction and will always be in a position to draw a comfortable figure for each week's work, no matter what the existing condition of the business may be.

"Then we have another case here of a man who just put on a dress suit and came out and sings 'con songs.' I never heard of him before he asked for a rehearsal. He has already been offered twice, and it won't make any difference what he sings or what he may do, he will always be a sure vaudeville man, for he was born one.

"It is instances like these that keep the ranks of the vaudevillists up to a certain standard. There are not many instances where the business turns out phenomenal talent. So it is seldom paid much attention to by the world at large until something unusual turns up to call attention to a performer.

"I predict that, now the fever of the past dozen years is over, vaudeville will resume the even tenor of its way and supply the ranks of the upper theatrical world with an occasional star in return for the ones lent to it lately. The old-time acts, such as Wood and Shepard did, or those of Weber & Fields, the Russell brothers, the Rogers brothers, the Dalys and a lot more I could mention, are still popular when fixed up to suit the times by the right people, and they make as much fun as ever. There is an even run of road combinations that need vaudeville talent all the time, and between them and the continuous performance houses of the country that deal only with vaudeville, the steady-going variety performer never has much trouble in finding an engagement.

"A few years ago, when the English specialty people began to get back to their hearths in Europe, they told the English and European managers about the class of talent in the variety business over here. So when the first class variety folks began to find their field filling up with the 'stars' from the legitimate stage, many of them from the legitimate stage, many of them found no trouble in making engagements on the Continent. The first to go over at that time were successful, and they blazed the way for more, and at the present time I should say there were not less than a hundred first-class vaudeville performers whom I know personally who are making all kinds of a hit and money in Europe. This would indicate a sort of tit-for-tat game, it seems to me, and England is paying back some of the money we paid out for the English 'top liners' that were imported for us some time ago.

"To return to our original subject, I wish to say that while we recognize all 'big acts' in proportion to their value, we always try to make it understood that this is Pastor's, and we have never cared to give any feature precedence over the name of the house. We recognize the conditions of each season and follow it as closely as we can without disturbing Mr. Pastor's main policy. We have the playlet here, but in smaller doses than it will be served to people in some other houses. Not so very many years ago Mr. Pastor made the same innovations as to the playlet, by introducing acts from some of the old operas and even ballet, such as will be the vogue this Winter. It did not last long, and the plain, old, unadorned variety resumed its even tenor afterward. There have been few instances of managers sticking insistently to vaudeville. Many of them have made fortunes out of the song and dance man, and then gone into mediocrity by spending them trying to make innovations. Mr. Pastor has never tried innovations, except when it was necessary to put a little extra touch on a bill to keep up with the times or to see whether his public were tiring of vaudeville. He has seen dozens of men and women leave his employ and go up to the more conspicuous places in the theatrical world, some to fame, others to failure. Some of the people who were on the bills with him in the same sized type when Fourteenth Street was way up town have risen and fallen as stars. He has an abiding faith in vaudeville, and says it will live longer than either you or I."

At Keith's Fourteenth Street Theatre is a small

tinue to have a fair consideration, but the tendency of the public they cater to is to the higher class of comedy, done in short, quick, and crisp fashion. It is at Keith's where the ballet is to be tried, and arrangements have been made to produce bits of the old comedies that made our parents laugh many years ago. As these require a little more talent than the vaudeville performer usually possesses, special companies are to be formed for their production. The belief of the Keith management is that the public have had a surfeit of vaudeville as an entirety, but that its best features will always be popular, and therefore will always be found in the theatres under Mr. Keith's management.

Much the same policy will be pursued by Mr. Proctor, at whose four theatres in this city the light comedy produced by competent stock companies has proved such a thorough-going success that steps have been taken for an even more pretentious production of these light plays than in the past. Vaudeville acts between the acts of the comedies and in the time intervening between afternoon and evening productions will be retained to meet the "continuous" idea. But managerial energies will be devoted particularly to the revival of old comedy and farce-comedy successes of past years, including those of the *Daily* period, when John Drew, Ada Rehan, "Jimmy" Lewis, Mrs. Gilbert, and their associates kept the town in continuous laughter by their clean, wholesome, and contagious fun. Mr. Proctor has perhaps gotten further away from the vaudeville than most of his associate managers in this field. But he has found the harvest profitable, his audiences satisfied, and his policy a continuously profitable one.

Mart Fuller, who has charge of the office of the White Rats, the organization of vaudevillists banded together for mutual benefit, says that Vaudeville, like all other business, has its ups and downs. Just now there are lots of "Rats" in Europe, and they are all doing well. In this country there is a steady demand for the first-class variety performer from many sources, although the percentage of theatres that employ vaudeville people exclusively is less than it has been for many years.

T. O. MCGILL.

A FAITHFUL DOG'S EPITAPH.

TRAGIC story of a dog's devotion and faithfulness to his master, even unto death, is graven deep in a tablet hewn in the face of a rock beside the Kaaterskill Falls, at the time of the occurrence thirty-three years ago. It has interested many thousands of visitors to this beautiful and romantic region of the Catskills, who have made the descent into the wood-lined abyss where the falls plash and murmur and extend in a crystal brook that serpentine among the boulders to a more level course in Sunset Gorge at the foot of High Peak Mountain.

The epitaph is as follows:

To the Memory of
VITE.
The Dayard of Dogs,
Sans Peur et Sans Reproche.
Killed
June 19, 1868, by Leaping from the
Platform Above the Falls to
the Rocks Beneath.
This Epitaph is Inscribed to His
Memory by His Friends
J. S. McK.—W. E. P.—J. K. M.

Vite was a spaniel. His master, with his friends, went to the foot of the falls, leaving the dog above. The animal could not see them, as they made the precipitous descent, and was in great distress when at last they emerged from the woods into the open on the rocks, nearly 250 feet below. As his master appeared Vite barked for joy, and perceiving no other way to reach him, unhesitatingly made the fearful leap. Vite's feat has been embellished by legend in the recounting of it by the few denizens of the mountain solitudes who abide there from year's end to year's end. They tell how, toward midnight on every June 19 the ghost of the spaniel haunts the vicinity of the falls, and how, as the hands of the clock mark the witching hour, a succession of short, sharp barks is heard, followed by the flight of the apparition through the air over the falls into the precipice, whence arises a prolonged howl which echoes and re-echoes among the Cimmerian recesses of Sunset Gorge and the forest-clad slope of High Peak Mountain.

However this may be—for there are those who solemnly asseverate that they have both seen the apparition and heard its howling—the fame of Vite's exploit has spread beyond the Atlantic, borne to Europe by travelers who have read the epitaph on the rock. A few days ago Anton Christian, proprietor of the Laurel House, at the head of the Kaaterskill Falls, received a letter from John T. Haigh of Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, in which the writer, who is unknown to him, mentioned that he had journeyed in the Catskills in 1863, and had seen the tablet. He had recounted the circumstances of the dog's devotion to many friends, who, like himself, were desirous of securing a copy of the epitaph. Mr. Haigh explained that he did not expect ever to visit America again, and desired to know whether some one among the guests of the place would not do him the favor of sending him the exact wording of the inscription. Mr. Christian turned the letter over to his assistant manager, C. R. Haner, who took steps not only to procure a copy of the epitaph, but also a photograph of it and of the falls, which were then presented to Mr. Haigh.

THE HEAVENS IN SEPTEMBER

THE astronomical features for which September is most noted will be the harvest moon and the crossing of the equinoctial by the sun. Close to these events in importance to poor suffering humanity is the ending of the dog days, when general humidity will be shorn of his glory until another Summer comes around and he is again commissioned to lead the disagreeables. His chief vocation seems to be to prevent action, and he may therefore be very well considered as belonging to the vanguard of that distinguished body that "is born to fight another day."

The full moon, which occurs nearest the Autumnal equinox, is popularly termed the harvest moon. On Sept. 28 the moon will be full, and the honor will fall to its lot. The peculiarity of the full moon that comes nearest the Sept. 22 or 23 is that it rises at near the same time for several nights in succession. A full moon always rises about the time the sun sets, but on the evening following the day on which the moon reaches its full stage it rises after sunset at periods ranging from a few minutes to more than an hour, depending on season and latitude. Those intervals are shorter with the September moons than with those of the other months. The difference of time between successive risings of the moon after sunset, comparing September with March, practically disappears around the equator, and increases with the distance from that line, being greater here than in New Orleans, and greater in Alaska than here.

Around the time of the Autumnal equinox the angle between the plane of the horizon and that of the ecliptic, or of the path which the earth traverses in its yearly journey around the sun, is smaller than it is at other times during the year. This is why the moon of that period seems to rise about the same time for several successive nights. In England, where so many of the crops are gathered in September, the full moon for the month, which comes up for many evenings just after sunset, leaving only a brief interval of darkness, was once deemed to be a special provision of Providence to enable the farmers to continue their work onward into the night without interruption, and thus it popularly became known as the harvest moon.

Twice each year—around March 31 and Sept. 22—the sun is said to "cross the equinoctial," or "cross the line." The earlier date is called the vernal equinox, and the latter one the Autumnal equinox. When the sun crosses the line it is in the zenith of all places on the equator at noon. Consequently its rays reach from one pole to the other. On or about the above-mentioned dates each year the sun is above the horizon of every point of the earth, and approximately for the same length of time as it is below the horizon. Thus the days and nights at those dates, making no allowance for refraction, are about equal in duration. On Sept. 22 the six-months day at the north pole will end and the six-months night begin, while at the south pole they will just be beginning to get their Spring wardrobes in order, and will be discussing the most successful of our Summer shirtwaist patterns.

The September sky will be alive with clustering constellations that shine with renewed lustre in the crisp and pure Autumnal atmosphere. Among them may be noted the great square of Pegasus rising in the east, and low down in the north-east is the lovely cluster of the Pleiades. The three stars, Arcturus, Vega and Capella, known as the northern brilliants, are especially worthy of observation, for they are all visible, and opinions differ as to which is the brightest of the trio. Early in September Arcturus is the brilliant red star near the northwestern horizon. Vega, the superb star high in the north, not far west of the meridian, and Capella will be found in the northeast outshining her neighbors. These three stars form an irregular triangle.

On Sept. 28, the day of the full moon, these beautiful bright diamond points will be in about the same position. But planets and stars will lose their lustre when, at the close of the month, the rounded orb of the harvest moon looms above the eastern horizon as the sun sinks below the western, and "seated in her silver car" rises slowly to the zenith, putting out the smaller stars, flooding the sleeping earth with silvery light, casting weird shadows over the landscape, and painting, wherever moonbeams rest, pictures of ineffable loveliness that mortal pencil can never reproduce.

Three of the planets reach the position of quadrature in September, the first one being Uranus, which arrives there on the 14th, and then hustles along toward conjunction with the sun, where it will be early in December. This is one of the evening stars, and is found not very far from Antares, which is the bright star of the constellation of the Scorpion. The next of the brotherhood to reach the quarter post is Neptune, and his arrival there makes him a very bad second to Uranus, as he does not get to the mark until the 20th. Before this, on the 6th, we have this planet and the lessening crescent of the moon in conjunction, and so we see that Neptune

is a morning star for the present, and must use his trident to hold up the dignity of being the only one of his class for the month.

Jupiter, on the 28th, the day of the wonderful full moon, is the third planet that reaches quadrature on his way to fight more closely with lovely Venus for the supremacy of the evening sky. From now one all must turn interested eyes toward these two wonderfully beautiful celestial gladiators, and watch them as night after night they get nearer and somewhat nearer, until just after the middle of November they will be at their closest. This meeting needs only a very little closer proximity to afford us a picture of vanishing beauty. But as it is we can watch them approach until they get as near as they are allowed to be on this occasion, and then see them gradually widen the space that separates them, as Jupiter moves in toward conjunction with the sun, and Venus draws away to the far eastern end of her tether. Here, possibly overcome with remorse at not having been more sociable when the occasion offered, she turns and pursues her hero

toward the goal from which all derive their light, too late, alas, to catch the mighty Jupiter, who, unmoved by all this appeal, continues majestically on his way.

Mercury is moving away to the eastward from the sun, and, consequently, another of the evening stars, but in response to the great attraction of the sun, whose pull is far too powerful to resist, he turns again to the westward and becomes a morning star some time before the great struggle between the two larger and more important planets above mentioned. Mercury and the two-day-old moon are in a somewhat distant conjunction on the 14th.

Saturn sets shortly after midnight, and will be in quadrature early in October, being the only planet for that month to reach that distinguished position. This is the planet that is so close to Jupiter. The latter gets to his highest altitude at about 7:30 in the evening, and Saturn gets there about 8 o'clock. Jupiter is a bit further south, not quite a degree, however; and in the latter part of November the two planets will be almost close enough to touch one another. Jupiter is far and away too mighty to have anything to do with rings, so he keeps Saturn at a proper distance.

Mars, another evening star, has the distinction for the month of being occulted by the moon, there being but 11 minutes of arc separating the two on the 16th. To our eyes it will look as though the planet and the moon were at hide and seek. As we are told that clouds, fog, and mist are scarcely ever visible about Mars, the planet will have to do a deal of seeking in order to find a proper place to hide, thereby somewhat reversing our worldly custom.

WHERE THERE IS STARVATION IN ITALY.

AN Italian laborer was at work some three years ago, digging a trench in a New York street. He was active, industrious, good-looking, and about five feet eight inches in height. On account of some slight stiffness of the muscles of the neck, he had probably escaped conscription. The man was asked what was the reason for his coming to America. His answer was, "Because I starved in Italy. My poor mother died of hunger. My father would have been alive to-day had he had enough to eat. A good friend, a compatriot, who was in Chicago, loaned me the money for my passage. Thanks be to God and the Virgin, I have been able to pay him back and have saved enough to bring over here my sister and my little brother. That is all the family left me." This was said with such an air of resignation as to impress the hearer with his truthfulness.

Curiosity on the part of the listener, who could speak Italian, induced him to make a fairly careful examination as to the precedents of the man. He said he was from Apulia. Inquiries were made abroad, and the man's story was found to be true. The kindly priest of Lorenzo's parish in Brooklyn reported that the man was perfectly honest, and that with him were living a girl of fifteen and a little boy of seven. They were going to school. Lorenzo was from near Oria, in Apulia, so said the priest. When some slight aid was proffered, the man politely declined assistance. A better place was, however, found for him, and he is now a gardener in a handsome country seat in New Jersey, and earns good wages. He has a little house to live in, and his sister and brother are with him. The children are the playmates of the younger members of the employer's family, and Lorenzo is the happiest of men and with some money in the savings bank.

Now how came it about that a strong and able man should tell of starvation in Italy as the reason for leaving his country?

In The Monthly Review for September, Mr. Edward C. Strutt, in an article entitled "Famine and its Causes in Italy," gives what are the most painful of details as to the causes for hunger in many parts of Italy. Mr. Strutt writes: "Italy, the brightest gem of the sunny south, has always held a prominent place among these privileged countries of our imagination, and it is, therefore, with pained surprise that we discover the footprints of grim famine in the home of prosperity. But what astonishes even more is the fact that these ominous footprints are more clearly discernible and more numerous precisely in those southern provinces hitherto famed for the inexhaustible productiveness of their olive groves and for the fertility of the undulating vine-clad country."

Prosperity seems to decrease as the advance is made southerly from the Alps. It rises in Tuscany, "only to fall abruptly in Apulia, Basilicata, Calabria, Sicily, and Sardinia, the unhappy island which holds the record of Italy's misery." What must be the reward of labor in Italy when in Piedmont and Lombardy, the men and women who "work from morning to night in the rice fields, exposed to the pestilential emanations of the marshy land, in which they sink knee deep, are content with wages of 60 centimes (about fivepence) a day?"

Nothing has been written of late of that dire disease known as pellagra, this malady arising from the forced use of spoiled meal. Mr. Strutt says that the pellagra is on the increase among the Lombardy peasantry. Now, in Piedmont and Lombardy, there are many manufactures, and with employment bread is procurable, but what about other parts of Italy, where there is no work, and even if there was, food is scarce?

In Sardinia, during the period ranging from Jan. 1, 1895, to June 30, 1897, "no fewer than 52,060 judicial sales of homes and lands took place for non-payment of taxes." This astonishing conclusion is arrived at, that one out of every fourteen

inhabitants "was despoiled by the Government during the above-mentioned period." The poverty of the people can be fully understood when this year in Sardinia the Government has seized property on which a sum less than a lira was due, and the agitation which culminated in the street barricades in Milan in 1898 were directly traceable to the Apulian peasantry. The revolt was suppressed with a heavy hand. There were wholesale arrests of hundreds of peasants, and they were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Apparently the revolt was crushed, "but under the embers of apparent quiet the fire of dissatisfaction and despair is smoldering, and may at any moment burst forth into fierce flames."

The cause for the troubles in Apulia is thus explained: "Formerly there were few more flourishing or contented regions in Italy than Apulia. The abundant crops of oil and wine were a source of riches to the landed proprietors, who employed thousands of peasants in the cultivation of their vast estates, and peace and plenty reigned supreme. But the appearance of a terrible little insect, the mosca olearia, abruptly changed the spirit of this charming dream. Slowly and insidiously at first, then with alarming rapidity, as if carrying out the preconcerted plan of a general attack, the mosca olearia fastened on the magnificent olive groves. One after another the beautiful trees of Minerva, some of them many hundreds of years old, withered and died, strewn the ground with their gray-green leaves. Some of the most valuable olive groves, which only three years ago were a sea of luxuriant foliage, now look as if they had been blasted by a breath of fire. A sickly brown color has taken the place of the soft green tints, and the country, seen from a distance, offers an indescribably bleak and desolate aspect. This wholesale destruction of the olive groves cannot be attributed to the mosca olearia alone, and a Government commission now studying the question, under Prof. Comes, is of opinion that the evil is even more serious, and that a mysterious and hitherto unknown malady has attacked the trees, leaving little prospect of their preservation."

There are then thousands of men, women, and children who are starving, "like helpless animals, among their dead olive-groves and withered vines." The fruitfulness of the Pugliese peasantry is proverbial. They live on beans and Indian corn, eaten without even salt, and occasionally, in the season, baked chestnuts. Bread is a luxury. They are an industrious race and have no Neapolitan traits. The author cites instances where the peasants begged for work not for money, but for the food necessary for their wives and children. "We are willing to work night and day," said one of the men, "but save our wives and children from starvation." In Apulia, Mr. Strutt writes, that in parts of the country where crime was almost unknown, the terrors of famine are such that petty misdemeanors are carried out purposely so that there may be imprisonment. Then there is the change of having something to eat. This sad story is told, of three young women, charged with stealing the manna, pleading the misery of the women, sentenced them to the minimum penalty, which was an imprisonment of three days.

"Then a tragic scene took place. Bursting into tears, the prisoners flung themselves at the Magistrate's feet, imploring him to give them the shelter of the prison for at least three months. With the touching ingenueness of children they told how the theft had been a preconcerted affair in order to escape the terrors which the Winter (a particularly bitter one this year,) held in store for them, and how they had even consulted a lawyer, who had planned the whole scheme, assuring them that, according to the Penal Code, they would be sentenced to three months at the very least. And now the poor girls saw their dream of prison paradise, with its bed and blankets and daily soup and bread and meat twice a week, a princely fare, vanishing like a mirage before them just as they thought themselves on the point of entering the blessed portals. They were being ruthlessly thrust back into the world of honesty and squalor to slave and starve and suffer, and they made one last desperate stand against their fate. The poor Magistrate actually had to sustain a juridical discussion with the would-be victims, who were led away sobbing in a broken-hearted manner, as if they saw stretching before them the long vista of weary Winter days, with its attendant train of cold, hunger, and dishonor."

It is not alone the peasantry who suffer, but also the owners of the land. Though the olive crop may be a total failure, nevertheless the taxes must be paid. A case is cited of a landed proprietor whose entire crop was estimated to be worth only 1,500 lire. "He had to pay 1,500 lire for land tax, 180 for feudal tributes, and the cultivation of his estate cost 4,200 lire; total 5,880 lire." It is not to be wondered that the land owners cannot give work to the peasantry, "for it is sheer loss of time and money to cultivate olive groves, as the bitter experiences of the last ten years have shown."

The moneyed institutions of Italy as the Banca d'Italia and Banca di Napoli can make no further advances. Mortgages on non-productive land cannot be considered as valuable. From the official returns these figures are presented. Once in the fortunate period the income of the land owners of Apulia represented 100,002,000 lire. To-day this has been lessened some 76 per cent.

"Small wonder, then, that the peasantry starve, and that the branch offices of the banks of Italy and Naples are full to overflowing with jewels and ancient trinkets which glittered on the sword-hilts of Crusaders and decked the beautiful Apulian ladies of the Court of Frederick II. Nor is there any prospect of these relics of ancient splendor and prosperity ever being restored to the quaintly carved caskets or to the snow-white necks from which they have been taken, not without tears, to appease the inexorable Shylock, or to keep the wolf from the ancestral door."

Desperate as Mr. Strutt believes to be existing conditions, he thinks that there are remedies to be found. Apulia particularly suffers from the want of water. There was a project of constructing an aqueduct and bringing supplies of water to the parched land, but money for public works is not readily procurable in Italy. The army and the navy absorb all the available funds. As to vine culture, save for home consumption, Italy has no market for her wines. Greater facilities should be given to the growth of corn. Even seed corn is wanting. If statistics are to be relied upon, the present grain crop of Italy is reported to be good, but if there is no money how are the poor to buy their bread? With political considerations having to do with the parties now in power in Italy, we have nothing to do. Mr. Strutt concludes as follows:

"The popular Cerberus is beginning to bay ominously, and history has shown time and time again that it is much wiser and cheaper to appease his hunger with bread, especially when that bread has long and unjustly been withheld from him, than to excite his fury with the prodding of bayonets. * * * King Demos is the master of the situation, and what is more, he knows it. From a political and social and economic point of view, Italy has never yet traversed so important and highly interesting a period of evolution as the one which we are now watching."

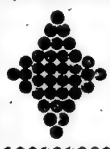
Society and the Cup Races.

IT is difficult to estimate the upsetting influence on social life and conditions in New York and its suburbs, and even at the further resorts, of the coming America's Cup races. Many a hostess at Newport, Lenox, Southampton, and all through the suburbs is already bemoaning and bewailing the fact that Sir Thomas Lipton has again come over after that particularly ugly piece of silver known as the America's Cup, and they do not hesitate to frankly express their hope that he will carry it back to England and put a stop, for a while, at least, to what they consider the too-frequent upsetting of all the Autumn social plans.

Lenox, whose season falls in September and October, is this year posing almost as a martyr among the resorts, for it can have little hope of much life or gaiety during the week, or fortnight, that the white-winger-racers are competing for the prize. Everywhere the plans of society are based upon the cup races, and all invitations for house parties, as well as replies to the same, bear the lines: "barring the week of the cup races."

There are few women, however, no matter how much inclined to seasickness and how much opposed to the races from social reasons, who care to decline any invitation they may be fortunate enough to have received to witness one or more of the races from a steam yacht or a club steamboat. Every available steam craft, large or small, from Norfolk to Eastport, has, it would seem, been chartered for these races, and from all indications the flotilla that will go down the bay on the day of the first event will be the largest that ever assembled on such an occasion. The social outgoing on that day will also be a notable one, and could a list of the prominent men and women who will be on the steam yachts and the club steamboats be compiled it would read like a social register.

SOCIETY



SPORTS OUT OF DOORS.



ALMOST every sportsman can recollect many provoking instances of running across a hawk or crow perched just out of reach of small shot and which, on his attempting to get within closer range, immediately seeks some other location. It is such instances as those which have induced some men to purchase three-barrel guns with one barrel rifled, and many more to wish they could afford the expenditure necessary for the procuring of such an arm. It is not always convenient to carry a pocket rifle with one in addition to a shotgun and many times the distance at which such a shot must be made is beyond one's capabilities with a target pistol.

Many years ago there was invented an affair called an auxiliary rifle barrel. This was simply a steel tube, rifled, and made to fit the bore of a shotgun. This arrangement could be slipped into a shotgun barrel and converted it for the time being into a rifle. It added two and a half pounds to the weight of a weapon and was cumbersome to carry, so, although it had many good points, it did not become very popular. A New York gunsmith has just invented a device which, along somewhat similar lines, is a great improvement as regards weight, compactness, and convenience in adjusting for use. This arrangement is an extraordinarily thick brass shell fitted with a hollow steel rifle tube through its centre. In order that they shall fit closely in the chamber, as to prevent the escape of gas through the breech, they bulge in the centre and have several longitudinal slots cut in them to produce sufficient spring to hold them in place. It requires somewhat of an effort to seat them in the barrel, and they are removed by means of a little rod with a ring at one end and a screw in the other which may be screwed into the head of the shell for the purpose of extraction. An extractor, similar to a rifle extractor, fits into the web of this shell and has a projection hooking over the regular shotgun extractor, so that the empty rifle cartridge, after being fired, may be either extracted when used in an ordinary gun or thrown out completely when used in an ejecting shotgun. With a slight modification these shells may also be used in the repeating shotguns which eject the shells. For shooting at short distances they have been found fairly effective, though not so much so in target work.

Egg Beach, on the Hudson River, is at present the scene of a lively camping party. The Knickerbocker Canoe Club of this city is once more holding its annual regatta off that site. The camp officially opened yesterday, though several of the members went up earlier in the week, with the purpose of securing the best tent locations, and to-morrow—Labor Day—at 10 A. M. the regular programme of seven races will begin. Invitations have been sent to the Brooklyn, the New York, the Yonkers, and the Undercliffe Canoe Clubs to participate in these. The Knickerbocker boys are wondering if H. Lansing Quick of the Yonkers Club will come down at the last moment in the Foggy Dew and walk off with the sailing prize, as he did last year. Quick, who is one of the best racing men of this vicinity, knows when to shorten sail, and he walked off with the silver sugar bowl last year because he was cautious enough to bend on a moderate sized rig while his competitors went out among the white caps with a larger spread of canvas and came back with badly fractured muzzles and parted sheets.

In order to make things thoroughly pleasant, the Knickerbockers have taken a meat tent, a cook stove, and a caterer to camp with them, so that they may devote all their energies to enjoying themselves and tuning up for racing without having the bugbear of unwashed dishes to rise between them and their sport. This arrangement was tried experimentally last year, and was such a success that it has been again adopted. The Regatta Camp and Entertainment Committee consists of George E. Taylor, James Leach, and L. C. Kutzner.

The race for club fours will probably be one of the most interesting events this year, as the number of 17, 18, and 19 foot open canvas covered Indian model canoes which can participate has increased materially this season. Canoeists have begun to recognize the great advantages of this model, which combines an excellent hunting and fishing boat and a paddling cruiser, easily carrying a tremendous load on a small draught.

That part of the average fisherman's outfit that receives about the least amount of attention is usually his line, many men will expend a considerable amount of time and trouble in oiling and cleaning a reel and carefully straightening, rewinding, and varnishing a rod, never seem to be impressed with the idea that anything else deserves attention. This is especially true of a fresh-water fisherman. The salt-water fisherman often realizes that the briny element may not be a fish, but he who goes in quest of the inhabitants of lake or stream often fails to realize that it does not do a fish any particular amount of good to have a line that is not of the best and let

good braided-silk minnow casting line 100 yards in length is worth from \$1.50 to \$3, and is certainly entitled to considerate treatment. After a day's fishing it should always be dried. There are several ways by which this may be done. Stretching it between trees and trusting that some one or something will not run against and break it is probably the most unsatisfactory method, but even this is infinitely better than leaving it to sweat and mildew on a closely packed reel. A good way is to wind it around the inside wire mesh pail of one's minnow bucket and hang the bucket in a shady place. The best scheme yet, however, is one of the wire drying racks made for this purpose. This arrangement consists of four wire arms with a cross piece at each end. The arms radiate from a central hub, which is perforated to revolve on a gimelike axle, with a handle at one end and a screw thread at the other, which allows it being screwed into a tree or a veranda post as desired. When not in use the arms collapse, and the whole arrangement, which weighs but a very few ounces, folds into a small space. It costs but half a dollar, and will each season have more than its price in the actual value of line saved, not to mention the still greater item of preventing the angler from experiencing the agony of playing a good-sized fish on a line which he strongly suspects of being rotten in several places.

Thomas W. Lawson, the owner of the Independence, though a very busy man, is always willing to be interviewed and seemingly without being concerned over the loss of time involved. A reporter who lately made a trip to Boston to interview Mr. Lawson during the recent controversy with the New York Yacht Club told a story which would seem to show that the loss of time to the copper "magnate" is more apparent than real.

The interview had been rather lengthy, and Mr. Lawson had occupied himself by passing the ticker tape through his fingers and giving an occasional order to his secretary or signing a paper or two. At the conclusion of the interview the reporter expressed a regret at having occupied so much of Mr. Lawson's time.

"Don't mention it," said the owner of the Independence. "I have made \$20,000 on the New York Stock Exchange while I have been talking to you."

Besides being interested in yachting, Mr. Lawson is also much of an aquatic sportsman. He is like

many sportsmen who appreciate their leisure time by carrying out some hobby. He has supplied funds to send Herman D. Murphy, a prominent American canoe sailor, to England to race for the International Challenge Cup of the Royal Canoe Club, which in canoeing occupies a position corresponding to that of the America's Cup in yachting. Mr. Murphy and his canoe, which is very appropriately called the Uncle Sam, are now in England, and a report of their success or failure is being anxiously awaited by canoeists on this side of the water.

A new scheme in bicycle fittings is a pneumatic grip for handle bars, composed of two concentric rubber cylinders permanently united at each end, and finished with metal ferrules and caps. Flush with the ends of the caps is a valve which allows one to force air between the two cylinders, expanding them to any degree the same as with a tire. This allows the rider to have the grip of any degree of hardness, and one which will absorb all the vibration of the handle bar. The handles do not require any cement to attach them to the bars, the pressure exerted by the air inflating and holding them rigidly in place. The owner of the wheel to which they were attached says that next to the pneumatic tire they have done more to make his wheel easy riding than anything he has yet tried.

Two rarely enthusiastic canoeists are Andrew Devine, Vice President of the Columbia Phonograph Company, and Frederick J. Warburton, Treasurer of the National Typographic Company, who between them own a round dozen of canoes. These are kept in various parts of the country, ready for use at short notice. A half dozen are kept on the St. Lawrence River, where both enthusiasts have island homes in the Fiddler's Elbow group of the Thousand Islands; two on the Potomac, at Washington; two on the Upper Delaware River, at Hancock, N. Y., and a couple more on the Madawaska, a river in Canada. Together Mr. Warburton and Mr. Devine have cruised nearly all the waters of the Eastern United States and most of the principal Canadian waters as well.

Croquet has again come to the front, a little revised from the old game, but still quite different from roque, which had a short-lived popularity. Mrs. Willie Allen has been giving croquet parties at Southampton, with prizes for the winners of games. These have been among the most popular entertainments of the season. Even at Southampton, where golf is almost sacred, tennis and particularly squash ball have succeeded it in popularity. The squash courts, like those at Newport, are crowded from morning until night, and now every cottager who can afford to has one of these courts. Southampton is at the

forefront of entertaining in New York and is promising to be still more popular this coming Autumn and Winter.

MARVELS OF FISH LIFE

It is an obliging person who for the benefit of science volunteered to count the eggs of a codfish found himself confronted with a remarkable proposition. It is said that he first attempted to count them after having hardened the roe in a preservative; but as this evidently was the work of years and would in all probability become a heritage in his family, to be completed in some future generation, he compromised by counting a spoonful, and by careful estimation reached a logical conclusion and gave to the world the fact that the codfish would, if all its eggs hatched and came to maturity, have given birth to five millions of young.

It is very evident to the statistical and mathematical mind that if all these codfish lived, and all their descendants, and so on for five or six years, that the Atlantic Ocean would become clogged by codfish, Atlantic liners would be stopped in midocean, and the resultant plague would sweep the world of its human inhabitants. This dreadful fate is happily averted by nature, who provides so delicate an adjustment that the supply of fish is apparently equal to the demand.

Nearly all fish deposit eggs by the millions, the number being extraordinary, and at the present season the waters along shore are teeming with the delicate spheres. The moment they hatch they constitute the food for prodigious fish. Sardines, herring, mackerel, and countless small fish feed upon their own spawn, and as the young grow they become the prey of myriads of fish, birds, and seals, so that the survival of the millions produced represent but a fraction of the original deposit.

The methods of fish protection and diminution present an interesting subject, but in investigating the former one is at once struck with the fact that in almost every instance the mother deserts her progeny, leaving them to the care of the male. Many of the fish, as the mackerel, sword fish, and others, deposit their eggs in the open sea, where they float along the prey of various animals. Others deposit them upon the bottom, and among the latter are many which erect structures of various kinds—barricades or forts, as it were, for their protection. An interesting illustration of this has been noticed in the Saco River, where the lamprey eel built a veritable fortress. This was of rocks, some being half as large as a house, heaped up in the form of a dome, twenty feet in length and

thirty feet in width, and was used by the lamprey eel for the purpose of laying its eggs. The eggs were deposited from stalks, dangling as the fish moves along, and here they remain until the fish are hatched.

The male of the little sea horse receives the young into a pouch and holds them, and one of the pipefish has a similar arrangement, though not so perfect. A little fish in the Amazon seizes a root or vine hanging in the water, attaches refuse material to it, and in the interstices conceals its eggs, which remain there until they are hatched. In these ways the young fish are protected from the many enemies that are looking for them.

But when the eggs are hatched then they become victims. In many instances they are decimated by their own kind, and few escaped compared with the number hatched; and if nature were not so prolific many tribes would soon become extinct.

The little fish floating on the surface resemble glass, but are seen by the hungry, throng below and devoured. Many seek protection in strange places. Thus poisonous jelly fish and other animals afford protection to many small fry. In the Gulf of Mexico, on the outer Florida reef, the writer found that almost every large jelly fish examined had from one to five small fish swimming about beneath the long, poisonous tentacles, perfectly safe, as the predatory fish would never attack them, fearing the poisonous darts of the lasso cells, and, singularly enough, the small fry were not caught by the jellies. So pronounced is this immunity that some naturalists have thought that there was a bond between the two.

The most striking illustration of this was seen between the deadly physalia or Portuguese man-of-war, and countless little mackerel-like fish known as nomeus. The physalia is a bubblelike animal floating in the water, with a long mass of blue tentacles of so deadly a nature that the writer has seen a sardine but touch them and roll over dead, pierced, shocked, almost electrocuted by the discharge of lassoes which must have an effect like an electric shock. Among these deadly weapons are always found from one to five of these little fish, and colored the exact tint of the tentacles, so that it is almost impossible to find the fish unless the physalia is taken by the sail and lifted out of the water when the fish dart about wildly as though alarmed, immediately seeking the physalia when it is replaced on the surface. From long experience fish avoid the physalia, yet the little nomeus makes its home beneath the poisonous streamers. The statement has been made that the physalia eats its blue-tinted companions; this is impossible; but in the great numbers of specimens examined by the writer through a period covering six months, one of these fish was never found in the vicinity of misplaced confidence.

A class of young fish find protection in the physalia. This being the case, the sharks and rays imitate the physalia and are provided with four claspers, which cling to the grass and mimic it even to the color. A huge ray of Southern California deposits eggs which resemble pieces of scrap iron. The most remarkable mimic, however, is the egg of Calorhynchus, a curious deep-water fish, whose egg is a perfect leaf in shape, texture, and color.

Many young fish are totally unlike the adult form. Many imitate weeds in color and shape. The young of a little fish which lives in a sea cucumber, or holothurian, has a dorsal or top fin which is a perfect vine, almost as long as the fish. Many of the fish are covered with tentaclelike objects making them resemble seaweed, thus aiding in their protection. The most perfect protection is afforded by the assimilation of color. The fish adapt themselves to the tint of their surroundings and literally drop out of sight, so that while the eye is searching for them, and they are but a foot away, they are invisible. The flat fish—flounders and soles—are particularly protected in this way, while the common sculpins are also marvelous color-change artists, rapidly adapting themselves to different conditions. The writer once watched a large sculpin from a rock on the Maine coast. The fish first appeared on a white sandy bottom and was only discovered when it moved. Tossing some bait down the fish wriggled up the black or mottled kelp bank which lined the rock, and in a few moments had assumed a mottled black and light color which was very protective.

Nature provides a vast supply of fish knowing that it will be depleted, and also furnishes the survivors means by which they are protected in divers ways.

C. F. HOLDER.

Compressed Air at a Barber's.

The latest application of compressed air to human comfort is seen in an uptown barber's shop. At each of the barber's stands there is a small rubber tube with a screw nozzle. The tubes connect with a large tank filled with compressed air in the rear of the shop. When the barber finishes shaving a customer he attaches the nozzle to a small atomizer, which is made to fit into his bottles of bay rum, witch hazel, or perfume. By means of the air pressure the liquid is forced out in a gentle spray. Then the nozzle is removed, and the drying process is facilitated by a draught of cool air that on hot days is very refreshing.

Are They Related?

It is rather suggestive, in view of recent occurrences, that a hundred years ago the word "squash" was used

SPORTS

Hunting Wild Hogs as a Sport.

SPORTSMEN are not accustomed to thinking of the wild hog as game that may be hunted in the United States, but the fact remains that there are thousands upon thousands of the animals wandering through certain sections of the South. They are as wild as deer and well-nigh as formidable as the bear. For some reason the hunting of pigs has not yet come to be generally classed as sport by Southern hunters, probably for the reason that for a good share of the year the flesh of the wild hog is not good for food. But such is the case likewise with the deer, the squirrel, and in fact every sort of game, and little by little hunters are coming to wait for the pig to grow fat on the mast of the forest and then to hunt him both for sport and food.

The home of the American wild hog begins in the Southern Appalachian Mountains, and extends westward to what is known as the "Delta," the name locally applied to the low bottom lands of the Mississippi from Memphis to the Gulf. One finds them in the forests and mountains of North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, and in the lowland forests of Arkansas, Mississippi, and Louisiana.

Like the wild horse of the West, the hog is not a native of the American continent, but has degenerated from domesticated sires of European origin. It is hard for us to remember this about the horse, yet it is true that all the herds which roamed the plains of the West, set the American youth wild to handle the lasso, and demoralized trainers when captured, were the offspring of ancestors introduced from Europe after the discovery of America. So with the hog. Its ancestor was no doubt fat and contented as any well-organized pig should be. It voyaged across the ocean with the early colonists, and then raised a family whose offspring has degenerated until the sire would never guess them to be his kin.

It was in the mountain region that the hog first became wild. Settlers moved into the Southern mountains from nearly all of the Atlantic settlements. Many of the poorer Virginians went westward to the hills because they found themselves unable to compete successfully for the rich tobacco fields of the lower lands. North and South Carolinians sought the same refuge when the old hunting lands had lost their game. The Georgia debtors who came with Oglethorpe found forgetfulness of failure in the same region. Hessians captured during the Revolution and released when the war closed made homes in the high lands where Kings and Princes could never again compel them to fight against men with whom they had no quarrel. All these peoples sought the Southern mountains, and with every family went a pig.

There were two essentials in the domestic economy of the mountaineer. These were pigs and corn. The former were killed and salted, to be eaten in the hot months. They made meat and fat and butter. With pork and cornmeal a family could live out its natural life. So pig raising prospered in the mountains. Sometimes the animals were penned up, but more often they were allowed to run wild and gather the mast which in Autumn covered the ground about mountain forests. Gradually they began to grow fearful of the pen and of man, and little by little the broods which were born in the forests and ran wild during the Summer months became harder to round up when killing time came. Now and then one especially wild would escape and never be caught. Pigs of this sort would naturally be the wildest, and their fear of man would be contributed with double force to their offspring. So the wildness of the breed increased with each generation. They multiplied rapidly. Of course, some of the wild ones would be killed each year, but the numbers were not appreciably diminished in that way.

And what a change came over the pig as it dropped away from the ways of its cultured ancestors and became once more a savage! Its short hair became long and coarse. Mountain climbing is a great reducer of obesity and effected the pig as the stout man hopes to be affected by "anti-fat." His ribs became visible and he was long, lean, and lank, like a mountaineer or a clay-eating "cracker." Running developed long legs, and the pig, whose ancestor had possessed legs which barely served to carry it around the narrow limits of the pen, stood as high as a bound and ran like a frightened deer. Perhaps it was the need to reach down between staves and into rock crevices that affected its nose; at any rate this feature, which in the ancestor had been short and stubby, lengthened with each generation until now it resembles the trunk of a diminutive elephant. Two harmless teeth, which the ancestor found useful in masticating food, grew long and sharp till they projected from the degenerate's mouth as tusks some inches in length. These are his natural weapons of defense, and when he fights it is with these that he gains his enemy. But perhaps most strange of all was the change that came to his flesh. When the mast is gone the flesh becomes strong, so strong that only a starving man will eat it.

All this, of course, has fitted the pig to enter in his new capacity as a wild animal. He is harmless when not attacked, and the mountaineer gives him little trouble, except in the Fall when he has used the forest

out with his gun and salts down a few of the fattest. But even mountaineers find this method less satisfactory than raising hogs in a pen, so in general the work of pig hunting is left to those who have a taste for that sort of thing.

There has been no organized "pig sticking" among the sportsmen of the South as yet. Men from a number of aristocratic Southern clubs who go into the mountains for a few weeks of hunting in the Fall stalk the animals and shoot them. The young pig of three or four months' growth, when fattened on mast, has none of the strong taste that will come to it later on, so the hunting dinner in the mountains is considered a feast if there is such a pig to be brought on roasted as any dainty cook knows how to roast pig. More and more each year this sort of appreciation of the pig increases, and the time is not far distant when the Southern hunters will find some way to have sport with this sort of game which will be comparable with that furnished by the wild hog of Europe.

Perhaps the "pig killing" of Eastern Tennessee may point out the way. This differs from the Fall round-up of pigs in dealing with the wild ones alone. It has not yet become a general feature of mountaineer life, and perhaps never will, for the reason that only men with a taste for adventure and a love for the chase will adopt it in preference to the more usual method of killing tame ones. It is practiced by a few, and these few have as much sport as profit.

There is, fifteen miles west of Ducktown, Tenn., a stretch of country where settlers are few and far between, where the farms are all so steep that a stone kicked loose on the upper edge will roll to the lower without stopping. In the woods thereabout the pigs are so numerous that one cannot follow a deer in the snow for the tracks. Here each Fall is held a "pig killing." The institution includes something more than the name implies, for the killing is only part of the work. The aim is to kill only fat pigs and to capture such as promise to be fat later on and pen them up. It is the discrimination between fat and lean and catching those not killable that gives excitement to the chase and places it on the borderland of sport.

Four neighbors are in the clique that manages this "pig sticking." Chief among them is Dan Goforth, a hunter who has more bears to his credit than the average sportsman has squirrels. It is his duty to bring the animals to bay and kill or capture, as is desired. The others attend to the dressing of the killed, the transportation and fattening of the captured, and all share equally in the profits.

Dogs trained specially for pig hunting are used. These are taught to act very much as bear dogs. They must follow a pig, and bring it to bay by nipping at its heels or sides. When the pig starts to run the dog bites it. The pig turns, charges with its tusks, and the dog darts aside. The pig turns to run again, and is again angered by a nip in the heel into turning round for a charge. The hunters approach while this is going on, and if the pig seems fat enough to make good pork it is shot and the matter is ended. This smacks more of butchery than sport.

But when the quarry is not ready for killing, and it seems desirable to make it a prisoner, the case takes on a different aspect. The hunters approach as closely as they can. If the dogs are well-trained the pig never gets to the man, but is forced by savage bites from behind to turn again. But if the dogs fail, then the hunter must look out and avoid the rush as best he may. While the dogs keep the angry animal busy the hunter takes a rope and manages in one way or another to catch the pig in a slip noose. It does little good to catch the animal about the neck, for then it can pull the average man through the woods as a team pulls an empty sled. It must be caught by the leg. When this is done the hunter takes a turn or two around the nearest tree with the rope, pulls it tight, and has the pig in a position where it is an easy matter to fasten the remainder of its legs.

Accidents will happen now and then in spite of the best dogs. Last year in this Fall "pig killing" Goforth was assisted by his son in the work of capturing the hogs. The dogs had brought a yearling pig to a standstill at the foot of an old tree which had been blown down and had a giant root sticking upward at its base. The pig retreated to this root, and with its back protected from attack faced the dogs. Young Goforth, rope in hand, ran along the log and approached the pig from behind by leaning down from the root. He was dangling a noose where the first movement of the pig would be likely to lead to its entanglement when the root broke and the boy landed squarely on the pig's back. The animal was frightened and started to run, but was nipped by the dogs. Turning back in fear and rage it charged the boy, caught him in the leg, tearing an awful gash with the tusks and knocking him down. The dogs were faithful, and went into the fray with a rush, but no quicker than the boy's father. The latter was raised as in the old days of bear hunting, and in an instant was in the midst with a bowie knife. His son was underneath a mixture of fighting, snarling, roaring animals when the old man's knife caught the pig between the

ribs and found its way to the heart. The wild pigs of the Delta originated much as did those of the mountains. Numerous plantations were ruined by the war, and on some of these second growth forests are flourishing. With the decline of the plantations such pigs as escaped the armies and negroes became wild, and fed, like their mountain cousins, on mast and the grass of the forests and canebrakes. These are fully as wild as the pigs of the mountains, and it is here that the young pig is coming to be appreciated by hungry sportsmen.

Last year one sportsmen's club, made up

chiefly of gentlemen from New Orleans, undertook to make sport by hunting the pig with revolvers and shooting at close range, but the accidental death of the best pig dog from a revolver shot put a stop to this sort of shooting. But the attempt was a move in the right direction, and it will not be long until some such method as is used in the old world will be tried, and then, perhaps, the boar spear will become part of the outfit of every man who goes hunting in the Delta or the Southern mountains, and a sportsman will invite his friends to eat a Christmas pig of his own killing.

LEONIDAS HUBBARD, Jr.

WOODCOCK

BASS

AND EELS

Vagaries of the Game Law as Affecting the Sportsmen of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

THAT odd difference of opinion in which those who are responsible for the making of the game laws for New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania persist has for years maintained a situation in the contiguous sections of those States unique in its incongruity and extremely perplexing to the sportsman. For instance, Orange County, N. Y., joins upon Sussex County, N. J., and Sussex County, N. J., is separated from Pike County, Penn., by the Delaware River, which in a few places along the border more than 100 yards wide.

Nowhere are there more famous woodcock haunts than in the wide area of that particular border land. That game bird there finds safe nesting places and prolific feeding grounds, especially among the hills and plains of southern Orange County, those of northern Sussex County, and the flat lands of the Delaware in that county and across the river in Pike County.

The game law of New Jersey permits the shooting of woodcock during the month of July, forbids it in August and September, and permits it again from Oct. 1 until Dec. 10. The game law of New York regulating woodcock shooting in Orange County keeps the season close until Sept. 16, and opens it from that day until Dec. 31, while Pennsylvania agrees with the New Jersey dictum regarding woodcock so far as the shooting of the bird during July and its protection during August and September are concerned, but extends the time of the interim of protection to Oct. 15, and the duration of the final open season to Dec. 15.

The theory on which the New Jersey and Pennsylvania woodcock provisions of their game laws are based is that the young woodcock of the Spring's hatching are of sufficient size and strength of wing to warrant the turning of the gun loose upon them by July 1, and that the birds are all of fine feather and substance during that month, but that with August the period of molting begins, which period, according to the sense of the New Jersey legislator, is over by Oct. 1, when the birds are once more in fit condition for shooting. The limit of this condition, the New Jersey idea declares, is reached by the 10th of December, and consequently fine or imprisonment awaits the man who raises his gun in that State against a woodcock after that date. The Pennsylvania legislator, though, declares that New Jersey is wrong in its conclusions as to the molting period, and that the woodcock is not fit for game again until Oct. 15; also, that by closing the season on the 10th of December New Jersey robs its sportsmen of five days wherein some of the choicest birds might be bagged.

But New York State's theory of woodcock legislation is a positive intimation that neither New Jersey nor Pennsylvania has anything approaching the right idea. According to the New York theory, in this latitude, severe frosts and heavy rains may be expected to destroy the prospects of hundreds of woodcock nests in the Spring, perhaps three seasons in four. Nature impels the parent birds to prepare for a second nesting frequently at times when their first fledglings would have been able to fly if the nests had been undisturbed, consequently seasons are rare when the birds that fall before the gun in July are not weak of wing, small in body, and so tender and sensitive that they frequently become worthless from taint before they can be brought to the table. The result of this has been, under the law permitting an early open season, so the New York lawmakers' theory insists, that when woodcock shooting should be at its best—when the increased power of flight in the birds and the necessity of greater skill and alertness on the part of the sportsman give increased zest to the sport—the game haunts have been so thoroughly beaten and shot over that if slaughter had not depopulated them, terror at least had driven the birds elsewhere.

The New York lawmaker takes more radical issue still with his New Jersey and Pennsylvania legislative brethren on the question of the molting period, and holds that, although they are correct as to the time of its beginning, they are ridiculously at sea as to the time when it is over, and that the middle of September is an ample limit to fix it at. So the New York law protects the woodcock during its alleged molting days and through the accepted time of its molting, and then gives it up to the sportsman until Dec. 31, from two to three weeks longer than the sportsman in the other two States may shoot it.

Thus the situation is, owing to this difference of tri-State opinion as to the possibilities of the woodcock, that a sportsman on the Orange County side of the New Jersey line may only sit and look on while the sportsman on the other side of

the line bangs away at the birds all through July, without daring to raise his gun against one himself, for although he might step over the border and do some shooting there on his own account, the New Jersey law will not permit him to take his dead birds out of the State, and if he should manage to smuggle them over the line he would stand a chance of running up against the vigilance of the New York game protector and be hauled up and fined heavily for having woodcock in his possession out of season.

On the other hand, the gunner on the Jersey side of the line has to be aggravated by the fact that on this side the sportsman is having fun with the birds from September until the end of the year right through, while the Jersey birds can't be touched until October. The Pike County man not only has to submit to the same exasperating condition, but to the added one of having to glare at his New Jersey neighbor bagging the birds right under his nose, almost, for a good two weeks in October before he can start in with his gun again, a circumstance that the five days in December that he has the advantage over the New Jersey hunter do not make amends for.

Just why a woodcock should be unfit for game, so long as it is on one side of a State or county line, and become fit the moment it flies to the other side, or why on one side of the line it can complete its molting in six weeks, while it would be from eight to ten weeks at it across the border line, is something the game law savants of the three States in question do not attempt to explain, but from the nature of these laws on the subject it would seem that they insist that such must be the case.

As to fish, the legislation of these three States, so far as it affects the Delaware River at least, is calculated to be a source of endless wonder to the fishermen who seek that stream when the fishing season opens, or is supposed to open. The Delaware River divides both New York and Pennsylvania and New Jersey and Pennsylvania. There are plenty of black bass in the river, and the fishing is good.

According to the New York game law black bass may be taken from the Delaware from June 16 to Dec. 31. New Jersey's open season for black bass in the Delaware is from June 15 to Nov. 30. Pennsylvania permits angling for that fish in the Delaware from May 30 until Jan. 1. So the stranger trying his luck for bass in the Delaware is apt to become a law-breaker without knowing it, for there is at least one locality in the river where he might hook his bass in Pennsylvania, where he had a perfect right to be fishing under the law, but in the course of his manoeuvres to secure it he might play it into and across New Jersey, and land the fish in New York State, and thus become liable to arrest and fine. This locality is just below Port Jervis, where the boundaries come together in such a way that a person may place his hand on three States and three counties at one time. He might sit on the west edge of a rock in the river at that point, and throwing his hook into the water in front of him, catch black bass to the limit every day after May 30, and no one could disturb him. But if he shifted a little to the north, east, or south, and fished in the water facing these points, any day before June 15, each bass he caught would be liable to cost him \$5, for he would then be trespassing against the laws of New York and New Jersey.

After June 15, though, he could fish to all points of the compass from the rock with impunity until Nov. 30, but if he happened to pull out a bass from the south edge of the rock after that date a New Jersey game constable might be after him, for he would be in New Jersey waters and a law-breaker.

The Pennsylvania law gives the fisherman on that side of the river the best of the New York and New Jersey fishermen, so far as black bass fishing in the Delaware is concerned, but the latter more than get even with him when it comes to eels. The Pennsylvania game law prohibits the placing of eel weirs in any of the waters of that State, but New York and New Jersey permit eel weirs in the Delaware, so in the Fall the queer sight may be seen of eel weir after eel weir in the river just outside the Pennsylvania limit of the stream, from which New York and New Jersey owners take wagonloads of eels nightly, while the Pennsylvania fisherman, only ten feet away perhaps, must either buy his eels from his fellow over the border or sit up all night to catch a mess with hook and line.

ED. H. MONT.

1901

Off Season in Politics

Daily Routine of a State Senator Who Wants to Keep a Political Hold on the District He Represents.

A NEW YORK State Senator is a personage of importance far beyond that attached to him as he sits with his confreres in the paneled chamber at Albany, helping to make laws for the people of the Empire State.

If any one doubts this, let him but spend any part of these late Summer days trying to "keep tab" on the thousand and one things a Senator has to do in a day, in addition to dodging anything in the nature of a mistake that might be used against him in a future campaign.

He may be a pleader in a court in the early morning, sponsor at a christening, at 10, best man at a wedding at noon, toast-master at an impromptu lunch in a German Rathskeller at 1, Chairman of a committee meeting at 2, looking after the interests of some patient in a hospital at 3, taking care of a dispossessed case at 4, meeting a labor delegation at 5, keeping an appointment with some district meeting at 8, giving letters of recommendation to the faithful from the district club at 9:30, stopping in at a card party or two on his way from the clubrooms or going to see some one who is seriously ill, who needs some encouragement, possibly to be found later at some Summer garden buying things for the young folks who are attending a local fest, and from then on till any time he can get to bed visiting resorts in his district where most of the signs have a barrel on them.

In between times he may have found time to attend to a little personal business, to get a little firmer hold on some contract in which he is interested, and the income from which may help to tide him over between dividend days.

With unimportant variations, the foregoing is the programme a Senator in New York City pursues day in and day out from the time he leaves Albany in March or April till he goes back in the following January. If his term has expired and he is a candidate for re-election, of course his work is doubled up, his engagements are pushed up to a half hour schedule, and his expenditures for carriage hire and car fare would make an ordinarily liberal man groan. When a campaign is on, he lives in a state of nervous tension such as would send 90 per cent. of the average man to a sanitarium. This statement is not in any sense suggestive of drinking, for it is a fact that not more than three or four of the Senators from New York City touch liquor at all, and these as a rule do so only on occasions of unusual festivity or as a stimulant pure and simple. He knows too well as a result of ocular demonstration that liquor is the deadliest foe to a clear head, and that the latter is as essential to him as the votes that give him his title.

The Senator is the man who distinctly has to keep in touch with the social relations of the community about him and his organization. Assemblymen do their part of this, and once in a while there is a leader of an Assembly district who is a good hand at this sort of thing, but the one conspicuous and generally known man, looked up to by the social organizations of the city, is the Senator. He is fixed and has an absolute rating because he holds an office. The district leader seldom holds office, and the average Assemblyman generally uses his position as a means to secure a law practice for himself, for he does not expect to be re-elected more than once anyway.

The Senator, on the other hand, knows that he has only begun to "find out things" about politics by the end of his first term, and the pursuit of further knowledge in this line would alone prompt him to seek re-election. So he is quite willing to accept all of the grinding social duties, not only of his own Assembly district, but even of a territory extending out beyond his Senatorial district lines, which in some cases comprises four Assembly districts.

If he is a success as a Senator, he soon grows to be a confessor for a great number of people who need some one to advise them. If he is a lawyer, so much the better for him politically, for he can then stand between the malcontents of the district organizations and the leaders; he can and has to be the mediator in the quarrels of important men in the districts with the leader, or even with the "boss" at headquarters. He has to keep an eye out for the ambitious persons who are looking for his place and head them off when there is any danger of their doing something to catch the crowd of his locality by efforts which he himself has not thought of. He has to furnish such literature as the State prints for the seriously inclined of his district with as much dispatch and as little partiality as possible. He has to keep his morals so absolutely intrenched at all times that not one of them may break out and offend any of the women folk of his community.

A popular Senator must also be familiar with the most obscure city ordinances so as to be able to advise the tradesmen of his district; he must have a general knowledge of the State laws that he may appear properly wise when he is called upon to settle disputes of the argumentatively inclined in the clubrooms; he must never be

caught in a lie, must always have his good manners with him in addition to a "bank roll," be ever ready to be a conservative adviser or a bit of a good fellow, and, if he has any troubles of his own, he may keep them, for all any one cares, for the average person who knows him will always say: "What a snap that fellow has!" That expression gives a fair idea of what the average voter thinks of a Senator and his position.

A few evenings ago the writer was in company with a Senator who had just performed some service of a purely complimentary nature for a man who is of average intelligence, and who was not too warm a friend of the Senator who had done him the favor. In explaining the matter the Senator said: "I would have attended to that matter several days ago, but I have been very busy with some matters up in my own district." To this the citizen replied: "Oh, yes, I know; it's too bad about you poor fellows. All you have to do is to go up to Albany for a couple of months a year and draw \$15 a day and car fare for it, and yet you're always 'bluffing' about being busy."

The man had no idea of being insulting, for he spoke in a good-natured, laughing way, and what he said shows how a Senator is regarded by the average person. He did not know that he was only one of at least a dozen people for whom the Senator had done something in the way of a favor that very day.

A typical State Senator is Thomas F. Donnelly, a Tammany Democrat who says he has to employ a bookkeeper to keep track of the "chowders" and outings given by politicians and political associations from July to October, and to which he has been invited. These things come as extras to the usual day's routine of the State Senator. "When the dates happen to conflict," said Donnelly, "I have to use all the strategy of a Salsbury to get gracefully around them, for I flatter myself that I have a lot of real personal friends on both sides of the political fence. The other day some good friends of mine over in a west side Republican district sent word they wanted me to come to a 'chowder' down on the Jersey coast. I looked my date book over and did not have anything particularly important on that date, so I sent word I'd come. Now, I had no more than accepted the invitation when I received one from one of our own clubs to go with them on that day. Fortunately for me, I had the price of a tug, and I managed to keep both engagements, but it was a hustle. Ordinarily one might say that I could easily have missed the one given by the Republicans, but I know a man who was defeated for re-election through just such a slip.

The average person has no idea of how a man occupying the position of Senator

The Cows of New York

WHENEVER the dairy business of New York State is mentioned the average New Yorker associates it in his mind simply with the keeping up of the milk supply for this city. He said a dealer in dairy products, "so it may be a surprise to a good many to know what a trifling part of that business the supplying of New York City with milk is, vast as that branch of it is.

There are, in round numbers, 1,500,000 cows in this State, and of that number 125,000 are all that are required, with the aid of perhaps 3,000 or 6,000 more in the near-by territory of New Jersey and Connecticut, to keep the milkman on his rounds in this town. The cows of Orange County do little else but let down milk for consumption in New York City, and a good many of the cows of ten other Southern Tier and Central New York and Hudson River counties contribute toward the sum total of the city's supply.

But there are sixty-one counties in the State, and so the cows of fifty of them crop the meadows with never a care whether New York City has any milk. One may see, therefore, that when we run up against statistics we find that the keeping of New York City in milk is so small a part of the dairy industry of the state that if it dropped out entirely the business at large would scarcely miss it.

But even the person who has regarded the supplying of this city with milk as the sum of the dairy business has never thought what that comparatively small proportion of the business represents in capital, production, and cost.

The last census report fixes the average value of cows at \$31.00 each. Calculating in round numbers, that will show the money invested in the 125,000 cows owned in the eleven counties supplying New York City's milk to be \$3,875,000. Not less than 1,000,000 acres of farm land are required to support these cows, and a fair average valuation of that land would be \$30 an acre, so that the farmers have \$30,000,000 invested in it. At least 30,000 horses are needed to haul the milk of those 125,000 cows to the shipping stations, hay

has to be hauled to make his own animals eat over the things to do when he is in his district or town or city, between sessions of the Legislature, and I suppose no one really cares. But, as a matter of fact, I wonder to myself sometimes what they do it for.

Day before yesterday I had just finished straightening up some dispossessed proceedings for an old couple in my district, when an old lady came to me to have me look after the funeral of her son, which I promised to do. As I started to go down town to attend to the matter for her, a telephone message came for me telling me that a half dozen friends of the district organization had got into a mix-up down on the water front, which needed some influence to straighten out; so that made two trips of urgent necessity. It was one of those hot days, and I was in no mood to go down town, a man who sat on the seat I took, and who for the life of me I could not remember ever having seen before, sat and stared at me. He had plainly been drinking a bit. Finally he said: 'Oh, I suppose you don't know me now, Senator Donnelly?' I dodged the question as best I could, and finally disposed of him by taking him into a place on the corner and buying him a drink. That settled matters all right, of course. But I'll know that chap when I see him again, for I took pains to find out who he was, and what was his name, before I went on to attend to my other business.

Just now I am dodging pitfalls that are always set for a Senator when there is any strife on in his district. There is a little internal war on up in my district, and, while every one knows where I stand in the matter, I do not know where every one else stands. The result is that it keeps me side-stepping to prevent making any serious blunder, for I can never know when some one is putting up a job on me. Coupled with the usual events of the day's grind it keeps me fairly busy. Consequently it has been anything but a dull Summer for me, and every indication points to an exceedingly lively Fall in my line. Our colleagues up the State do not have the peculiar conditions to deal with that we in New York have, but in many other respects they have the same sort of daily grind to attend to that the city Senator has, and in addition they have to keep in touch with the trend of things here in the metropolis in order to keep their finger on the political pulse till campaign time.

If you think a Senator has a busy enough time of it in his own corner come up and spend some day with me during the campaign and I'll show you a nice, clean-cut kindergarten definition of the word "hustle."

His Class.

On board a transatlantic steamer bound out recently was an effusive German. On the first afternoon he told every one he met on deck that he made four or five voyages across every year, and that he was never seasick.

That night a fresh easterly gale sprang up, and the German was not seen again for three days. Then he appeared in the smoking room very weak in his legs and with a face of a yellowish green color.

"Hello," said a passenger who met him, "how do you feel? I'm first-class myself."

"Oh, mein freunt," replied the German, "I'm only third-class."

from the meadows, and feed from the feed stores—particularly feed from the feed stores—for your average dairy farmer today buys more feed than he raises. Now, it would be a difficult matter to find a dairy farmer who would admit that he had a horse on his farm that didn't stand him in at least \$100, so in those eleven counties the milk producers have \$3,000,000 tied up in horseflesh. Then, wagons, milk cans, machinery, and various odds and ends necessary to the business will come very close to representing a cost of \$2,000,000 more. There are not less than 13,000 farms on which New York City's milk from those counties is produced, and a low average estimate on the cost of the farmhouses, barns, and outbuildings necessary for dairy purposes on each of these farms would be \$1,000, footing up a total of \$13,000,000. Thus, the plant, so to speak, that the dairy farmers of those counties have had to provide to furnish this city with its daily supply of milk represents a total capital of \$31,000,000—more than the capital of every bank, factory, and store in the eleven counties combined.

Besides all that, the employment of an army of farm help numbering not less than 20,000 persons, at a cost of \$2,000,000 a year, and the expense of feed of various kinds for the stock, amounting to as much more, must be added to that capital every year, so that, small as this part of the business is, compared with the total of the business generally in this State, it has bulk enough, I take it, to stagger almost anybody.

Outside of the business of supplying New York City with milk, the farmers of this State have an investment of \$43,450,000 in cows, and a corresponding amount in dairy farms and fixtures—an amount not less than \$150,000,000. New York State has more cows than Pennsylvania and New Jersey combined, and more than any other one State in the Union, Iowa being second, Illinois third, and Wisconsin fourth. The entire number of cows in the States and Territories, in the exact census figures, is 16,292,300, with a total valuation of \$514,812,106.

Poe's King's Bridge Road Cottage

KING'S BRIDGE ROAD boasts many dwellings which, especially the newer ones, are far from being unpretentious either in design or magnitude, yet the least assuming of them all is by far the most noted, and is a very distinct factor in the present growth of the neighborhood. At periodical intervals, too, this building—which is simply an old house—becomes a bone of contention and a fruitful source of debate. It is a painfully plain old structure, peaked-roofed, with shingled sides, and is only a story and a half high. As a place of habitation it would be considered dear at \$500, but it is rated by its owner as worth \$10,000, quite apart from the land on which it stands.

The cottage's claim to notoriety comes of the fact that it was where Edgar Allan Poe lived for five years. It is claimed that the poet wrote "The Raven" there, but this is one of the side issues of dispute, along with other matters relating to Poe's life and character.

A sign on the house announces its claim to attention. It reads:

THE EDGAR ALLAN POE COTTAGE.
1844-1849.
E. J. CHAUVET.

The sign is ornamented with the rough sketch of a raven. The dates refer to the interval when the poet occupied the structure, and the name is that of the owner of the house, Dr. Chauvet, a dentist.

The cottage has already been responsible for the birth of a park at a cost of \$30,000. A recent proposition to use this park as a site for one of the Carnegie libraries has revived the old excitement and debate as to the future of the cottage. The suggestion was made by Col. J. A. Goulden, President of the Fordham Club, to the joint Carnegie Library Committee of the Taxpayers' Alliance and the North Side Board of Trade, and was well received by the respective associations.

The park is about two acres in extent, is bounded by King's Bridge Road, One Hundred and Ninety-second or Primrose Street, and the proposed Concourse, which was planned during Commissioner Heintz's administration, and has been held in abeyance ever since. The park was purchased as a site for the Poe cottage some five years ago, when the two societies, each anxious for the credit of preserving it, agitated the matter with much persistence. These were the Shakespearean Society, with Appleton Morgan as President, and a guild of which Miss May Pierce of Chicago was the active representative. Miss Pierce secured the car and interest of such men as Gen. William H. Morris, Col. Goulden, the late Prof. Dundon of the Normal College, John F. Dunn, then of the Department of Street Opening, Samuel McMillan of the Park Board, and Edward Rowell, Deputy Commissioner of Taxes.

Mayor Strong was finally enlisted in the plan, and a vacant lot on the site opposite Poe Cottage, that site of the thoroughfare being almost unimproved, while buildings had already begun to crowd the original cottage site.

The site was purchased and a bill was passed appropriating \$10,000 for the acquisition of the cottage, and for preparing and improving the park for its reception.

Half the amount was considered liberal pay for the old house, but Mr. Chauvet refused to be satisfied with much less than the whole amount, and Miss Pierce refused to be satisfied with less than the preservation of the old site as well as the building. So negotiations for the cottage were stopped and have never since been renewed.

The cottage was built in 1816 by a Mr. Wheeler on lands belonging to John Valentine, head of a family which owned large estates in the neighborhood, and after whom Valentine Avenue was named. Twelve years ago the land about the cottage was laid out in building lots, and the cottage and land with a frontage of 50 feet were purchased by William Fearing Gill to save it from destruction. A year afterward he resold the property to the late Austin Ford, who in turn sold it to the present owner.

Dr. Chauvet built a house close to the cottage and rented the latter while awaiting a purchaser. The tenant is still in undisputed possession, and Dr. Chauvet feels confident that it is only a question of time when he will receive \$10,000 for his property. Meanwhile the cottage has been moved twenty feet back of its old site to make room for widening King's Bridge Road, which has been enlarged to a hundred-foot thoroughfare. This work was begun nearly two years ago, but the road is in a condition of confusion worse than in its most rustic days. It is a desert of sand and dust, incumbered with boulders, tracks, and derricks in dry weather, and a slough of despond on stormy days. A great ditch for sewer purposes gapes wide for some seventy-five feet, and the hill is as steep, nearly, as in days of yore.

Yet hundreds climb it every Sunday and holiday to look at the outside of the cottage. Visitors used to get a glimpse of the interior, but now the tenants deny all visitors admission. Aside from necessary paint and paper the interior has been unaltered since the day Poe left it.

Advocates of Poe Park as a site for the cottage tell of the time Poe used to spend there under the big old apple trees, which have now disappeared. They argue that it is too small for a Carnegie library site, and if large enough, ought not to be diverted from the original plan as a new site for the cottage. They suggest that St. James's Park, nearly double in size, with a frontage on Jerome Avenue and a trolley line now operating along that thoroughfare, is a far better site for the library. Meantime Dr. Chauvet awaits with more or less complicity a purchaser at \$10,000.

BIRDS AND THEIR WAYS

A MAN who has been out of town on a vacation has returned, and says that one day he watched a nest of three little wrens, and this is what he tells of them:

The nest contained three little wrens of the "bottle" age. In four hours and a half the mother wren made 110 journeys from the nest for food. In that space of time the three little wrens ate sixteen big May flies, twenty-nine insects, (which the voracious (?) chronicler couldn't identify), eleven worms, twenty-three green caterpillars, eleven grasshoppers, two bugs, seven spiders—and something else.

It may be that the man, fresh from his vacation, told the truth, but there is a seeming discrepancy between the cubic capacity of the three little wrens and their alleged contents.

However, the only eccentricity in the matter of getting stuffed which the wrens displayed was the amount necessary to fill them, if they had been a cassowary, for instance, or a rhinoceros hornbill, it would have required more than quality and quantity to satisfy them.

If you happen to own a cassowary, you must have its food cut into cubes. It is a matter for speculation how this is done when the noble cassowary is loose in its original habit, but in captivity his food is carefully and mathematically measured into cubes, and thus his digestion is preserved. At least, that's what one cassowary "sharp" says.

The cassowary appetite, too, waits upon certain acrobatic performances. To begin with, the bird feeds upon rissoles. After the meat balls are made, the one who serves them must stand off and toss them up, whereupon he catches them with his bill. This performance must be repeated a sufficient number of times to satisfy the bird, after which he plays ball with himself, the game ending when he devours the meat ball. He goes to a deal of trouble to obtain a poor meal.

Nobody but the man who imports them knows the enormous risk involved in buying parrots. Of a batch of 7,000 with which he started a man recently arrived here with 2,000. The dealer must sell one at the cost of three, for that is all he gets out of a bunch of the latter number. The disease peculiar to the parrot is catarrh. There is no known cure for this, and it is the despair of bird dealers. All treatment for it is more or less empirical.

A parrot's age may not be told by its teeth, but it can be discovered. When "Double Yellow Head" is so young that it does not care whether its age is known or not it wears a small yellow spot on the top of its head. At the age of about seven years the spot assumes certain standard dimensions. About the age of twelve years the parrot's entire head becomes yellow.

This evidence of age is supplemented by other indications. A parrot's tongue gives him away, though not by speech, and, en parenthese, the hard-looking little ball on the end of his tongue is porous and used principally for absorbing fruit juices and the like. It serves as a sort of sponge. Look a parrot in the eye, and if the original brown of the iris has changed to a lighter shade the bird has attained a certain recognized degree of maturity. In old age this portion of the eye becomes red.

But it is the little canary that presents the greatest number of possibilities to the neurologist, the surgeon, and the general practitioner. Canaries may have almost anything, from nervous prostration to smallpox. And they have all that they can.

If a canary bird is well, his plumage is as bright as his eye, and the color of his legs and beak has significance to the initiated. When he molts, he sometimes has a fever. His skin becomes tight and inflamed and he needs an oil bath to soften up his cuticle and let the new feathers through. It is at about this time in his existence that he is most subject to delirium nervosum and hyperaesthesia sets in. If one points his finger at him, he thinks he is hurt.

The real, great reason for a canary bird's existence is, said an allopathic humorist, to provide a main reason for the homeopathic school of medicine. It is of great use in the treatment of birds. The bird can neither taste nor smell nor see a homeopathic dose. It is mixed with his food and drink and does him good, therefore it is proved that the results of homeopathic treatment are not always matters of the imagination. If a bird has malaria, he acquires a red beak, a filmy eye, and moves with an appearance of that tired feeling peculiar to New Jersey.

If there seem to be various veins on the stomach of the bird, he doubtless has inflammation of the stomach. In such case you must give him acids and balastrons after a warm bath, and lay him away in flannel with brandy and water on his back. When he is on the invalid list he must have brandy and water to drink. Many an old bird has taken kindly to this treatment.

In cases of stomachic inflammation give the canary castor oil. Hard-boiled eggs are to the bird what jellies brought in by the neighbors are to the human being. All these things are good for the bird, but the poison for all bird life—the very light of existence—is camphor. Sometimes if you give a bird a steady meal it will do as

well, but camphor is sure to soothe. Do not give your birds "bay salt" or it may cause their feathers to grow inward instead of outward, and then they would look ridiculous even if they did not die.

If you would know when your bird is starved to death, do not feed him, watch him, and he will puff out and be unable to keep his balance. It may be that he is too full of air, as he looks to be, or it may be that he is too weak to walk, as he certainly would be. He will look like a balloon, anyhow.

When a bird begins to sneeze it is a serious matter. It is useless to hold your finger on his upper lip or to drop a cold key down his back—a thing prescribed for sneezing as well as for bleeding from the nose, if you are a man. If the sneezing of a bird becomes violent and uncontrollable, put a feather up his nose and await the result. Phthisis requires heroic treatment. That which is recommended sounds not unlike that school of treatment which prescribes "cat fat" sandwiches for men tuberculously inclined. The house spider is the physis, and one is the dose. It would seem that one was enough for any one. House spiders are good, but the introduction of iron into the bird's system by means of a rusty nail is absolutely essential.

When a bird faints, as it may do, his position must not be reversed when he is lifted from his cage where he has fallen. His original position must be preserved. The heart action of a bird is so uncertain a thing that the slightest maladjustment of the body at such a time would probably kill it. A bird may have epilepsy. When you who have canary birds want them to stop singing, that you may read the morning paper, don't throw things at them, because fright caused by these things is not unlikely to produce epilepsy.

A surgical operation is necessary to revive a bird in the throes of a fit. In such case, blood must be let, and this is done by plucking a feather from the bird's tail.

If a bird fractures its leg it is not a case for the surgeon, but for the grocer. Take out all the perches and cover the bottom of the cage with oatmeal and leave the bird alone. The oatmeal is soft and does not hurt the part affected, and it is curative.

In the breeding of birds, closest attention is paid to the application of the rule of contraries. The mating of two birds with fine crests will result in a nest full of bald-headed birds if the parents have good luck. A pair of blondes will raise brunettes, &c. There is a story to the effect that if a cock bird loses his mate during nesting season he will remain a widower for the remainder of the year, but this is pure romance. The cock bird, in that respect, is like any other male creature. He is likely to mate again as soon as he can afford it.

It may not be generally known that birds lay their eggs at certain fixed times—always between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock in the morning, and if a canary does not find her breakfast ready at that time she forms a habit of breakfasting off new-laid eggs.

The young may be killed in the shell by the slamming of a door or by a sudden loud noise of any kind; those just hatched may also be thus destroyed, so delicate a thing is the young bird.

A bird fancier may artificially make a Mormon out of his cock birds, but it pans out no better in bird life than in the lives of men and women. In such case the cock is certain to show a preference for one or the other of his mates, and the one not preferred clears out the house. Besides this, it wears out the male bird to feed two families, and life is not worth living to him under these circumstances.

The capriciousness and coquetry of the female is an evidence at all times, but never so much so as when nesting. A female canary in these circumstances suggests the story of the Corporal who marched a guard detail through a mud puddle, and who, when questioned afterward about it, remarked that it was "a little authority we Corporals have, anyhow, and I meant to use that little." It is not little opportunity the female bird has to act in a superior manner, anyhow, and when she becomes of consequence as chief hatcher of a family, she knows how to make the most of the circumstance.

It is not true that the cock only can sing. The hen has the sweeter note and often sings as persistently. Breeding and physical perfection should be the main considerations in selecting a bird, since the song can be taught and is a matter of training. Canary birds can be taught to sing as robins do, and they have done so. When birds are inclined to fight they will be found to be most pugnacious from the month of March to the middle of June, and between the time of dawn until noon.

A most brutal method is generally employed in the training of birds to fancy tricks. Once in a while we are invited to see "cavalry" birds perform, or "artillery" birds, or other freak performers. One of these is often bought about by first destroying the senses of the little bird. Its eyes are surrounded by red-hot needles until the bird thus becomes blinded and is likely to sing day or night, since day and night are an eye to his sightless eyes. A confidence man in his own mind would doubtless

and after that he does not flinch or refuse to perform when he is wanted as an "artilleryman." Again, "dancing birds" have been taught that it is better to dance than to stand still when the cage is furnished with red-hot perches. A trick bird would be better off on a woman's bonnet.

A dealer may make a bird appear fit by keeping it in a room so hot that it will sing feverishly. There are "dipped" birds as well, and after you have bought a bird it is as well not to leave him out in the rain till after the company have gone. If you are not a bird fancier yourself, you may have bought a "dipped" bird, and it won't look so yellow after it has been washed.

Foreign birds have extraordinary appetites. They are most active in the morning. In the afternoon foreign birds sleep a great deal. They are also the most companionable in disposition. We all know that the love bird, whose whole existence seems to be one paroxysmal kiss, will die if left alone. The love bird does not demand a companion of the opposite sex necessarily, but it must live in pairs. It cannot survive solitude. This is true in a less degree with most tropical birds.

The spice bird should never occupy a place in the aviary of aught but a strictly temperate man, because when it wants to sing it opens its mouth and goes through the motions with none but a pantomimic result. It is as uncanny as a piano with a patent attachment which causes the thing to play of itself. If one stands quite near the spice bird one may hear a faint, ghost-like sound, but he must listen with attention.

A Java sparrow is as vicious as a Union Square sparrow or any other kind of a sparrow. All sparrows are degenerate of purpose, but a Java sparrow squats about, facing to its own limited musical sounds, and behaves like a very monkey of a bird.

The English bird is the most peacefully inclined, and will often have a protecting care for the small foreigner. This is supposed to be a national characteristic, and when the English bird gradually makes the foreign birds its own—for once in a while the English bird will eat a foreign one—it is supposed we are observing another national characteristic.

Love birds are called stupid, and so they are, perhaps, but it does not matter, because they have such beautiful methods. They nest at Christmas time, and a coconut shell is their home. They are always in love and always faithful while it lasts, and it lasts rather long.

Birds universally have a strange sense of death. If a bird dies in a cage that cage may be disinfected and hung away, and long afterward, birds of the same or of different species may be put into it, and

they will refuse to stay, beating their wings and making what protest they can, and if their confinement is persisted in they mope and refuse to be comforted. This is authoritatively vouched for. Foreign or domestic, the songster of the silent, fine or otherwise, a bird in the bush is worth two in the hand, because the bird in the bush is happy.

A Little Army Romance.

MRS. ROBERT SULLIVAN, locally known as the "Angel of the Transports," who tramped Cuba and the Philippines to help the "boys," lost a tiny gold cross from her watchguard at Montauk. Only a few days ago it was returned to her—from Italy—and this is the story of its travels:

A young Italian officer fell in love with an American governess, but as she had no fortune and he only his commission, and military regulations there require that an officer in the service have at least 10,000 lire to his credit before he be allowed to marry, he threw up his commission and followed the girl to America.

Either her plans had suddenly been changed or she had intentionally given him an incorrect address. Unable to find any trace of her, and penniless himself, on a sudden impulse he joined the volunteers. Toward the close of his term of enlistment he saw Mrs. Sullivan almost daily. Then her presence was suddenly demanded elsewhere.

The young Lieutenant's family finally traced his whereabouts and sent money for his return. The rest of the story reads like a fairy tale. Shortly after his flight some ancient scion had shuffled off this mortal coil, leaving the bulk of his estate to the young deserter. He went home at once to straighten matters out there, with the full intention of eventually returning to the United States to again take up his search. It now transpires that Mrs. Sullivan had already heard a hint of the other half of the story from the heroine of it, or the girl she hopes will prove to be the heroine—and who is employed as governess in the family of a high military man now located in San Francisco.

So when the young foreigner's letter reached Mrs. Sullivan (with the lost cross and some rare trinkets of finely wrought Etruscan gold) she dispatched an answering missive to Italy and one to California, and then—true woman as she is—sat down and cried for simple joy.

Equal to the Occasion.

Gladys—There, now, mamma's gone to the matinee, and has forgotten her pocketbook. Frank—Don't you worry about mamma. She'll unlock the box office with a hairpin.

"Dave" Warfield and Shylock.

CARPENTERS were setting the stage for a rehearsal of the second act of "The Auctioneer," and a group of girls were "talking shop" down in the gloomy auditorium. Several others, taking advantage of the stage manager's "Twenty minutes for lunch, girls," were devouring sandwiches sitting on a green wooden bank and canvas-covered hillocks. Dave Warfield was up in his dressing room when a woman interviewer entered. He was peering into a mysterious-looking green box, muttering things to himself that were not the least bit intelligible to the new arrival.

"I need some flesh," he said; "yes, a little dark flesh; that's all."

"Oh, dear me!" she backed toward the door. "I didn't know you were so carnivorous, Mr. Warfield."

"Carnivorous?" queried the comedian.

"Yes. Maybe you're a cannibal. I think I'll go."

"I don't think I understand."

"Well, perhaps I don't either. Or were you just rehearsing a bit of 'Shylock'?"

"The pound of flesh," you know."

That was the comedian's cue for a laugh, and he fairly reveled in the opportunity.

She stood silently contemplative until his merriment subsided.

"Now," she said, "perhaps you'll tell me what's so funny. You did say you wanted flesh, you know."

"Yes, but I only meant flesh-colored grease paint. You see, I'm just looking through my make-up box, and I discovered that I was a little short on No. 1 flesh tint. I'll have to buy a few sticks of it before the first night." Then it was her turn to laugh.

"But, do you know," continued the actor, "that suggestion of yours about my playing Shylock isn't so very far from some of the things I have had? Oh, yes, I suppose I have several things coming, as the boys say."

Mr. Warfield seemed lost in "thinks" for a moment; then he went on:

"I confess I really have had a desire at times to try Shylock. Then I think of getting up in the morning and picking up all the papers with criticisms of Warfield's Shylock. Whew!"

The comedian made a gesture which emphasized a wry and vinegary face.

"When I get a mental perspective on what the critics might say about me, I am not quite so sure that I'd like to play Shylock."

"I suppose you have heard of what Shylock should be? Most actors have."

"Oh, yes. I think there is a good deal of comedy in Shylock. Not low comedy, however."

"I don't think we want to go back to the old red-wigged Shylock of the days before Machin. Pope, you know, said of him, 'This is the Jew that Shakespeare drew.'"

Well, Machin's Shylock, I fancy, was a good deal like that of most of the tragedians who have played it since. That is heavy—what Dorey might call cherry—this sort of thing," and Warfield let his

voice sink into his boots as he began the famous lines:

"Signor Antonio, many a time and oft on the Rialto you have rated me." &c.

"Now, I don't think that Shylock need be like that. He wouldn't lose anything by being played a little lighter, a little more human. And I think it would emphasize the serious side of the part—yes, the Jew is not all bad. He suffers, and his suffering to him is real. If I played Shylock in New York I think I could strike a sympathetic note. Especially on the second night, after I had read what the critics said, I guess my sufferings would be in no way artificial."

Then the conversation drifted to dialects.

"How do you study a dialect?" this unique character was asked.

"By not studying," was the somewhat paradoxical answer.

"When anybody tells you they learn dialects by studying them don't put any faith in it. Dialect comes naturally to some people. It's like music. You can catch a melody easily—you can catch a dialect. Much the same thing. I can't remember that I ever began to study dialects. When I was a boy in San Francisco I sold papers in the streets. That's even more of a cosmopolitan town than New York and you meet all nationalities there. I mixed with them all, and before I knew it I was amusing the other boys with a bit of French lingo here, a touch of Italian there. I wasn't very old before I had a Scotch dialect, too. Shortly after I went on the stage I played an Irish woman."

"How did you happen to devote yourself to the Hebrew dialect?"

"Well, that was rather funny. I was in the habit of visiting a friend of mine who was in the cloak business down in Broadway, and I used to see the cutters come in. They were all of the 'kidney-footed' sort, who used their hands as much as their tongues, and had all the characteristics I now use in my stage Jew."

"It struck me that here was a new part for the stage. But none of the managers would stand for it. Finally there was a ball game between the actors of the Trilby company and those in the cast of The Merry World. I thought I'd just try that make-up on at the ball game. It was a case of fair means or foul. The thing was talked about so much that the management let me have my way. That settled it, and it was a success."

Mr. Warfield waxed enthusiastic over his part in "The Auctioneer."

"Of course no man knows in advance how these things will go," he said, "there's plenty of comedy in it, just a touch of seriousness, that I think will ring true. But, oh me, oh my, I go to bed at night exalted with the idea of a sure success, and then the fits of depression come, and I wonder if—Never mind, though, 12 o'clock on the opening night must come, and then the tale will be told."



The Great Basin



Facts in the History of Lake Bonneville.

WITHIN a very few years a very large part of the trans-Mississippi area was designated in our school geographies as the Great American Desert. The enterprise of railroad builders, the courage of the adventurous pioneer and prospector, and more especially the recent work of the United States Geological Survey, have rescued this vast area from the realm of mystery, and we are now beginning to understand what goes to make up the Great Desert.

It has been wisely said that when the work of the geologist is completed, the last chapter he writes will be the longest and most interesting. Describing, as it will, the latest geological epoch, it will deal with facts, and not with speculations. The changes of each period—its erosion, sedimentation, and reconstruction—so confuse and obliterate the records of those which have preceded, that the intimacy of our knowledge of geological facts must ever be in the inverse order of their antiquity. The history of the Great Basin is all comprised in the posttertiary division of geologic chronology, the last before the opening of the age of man.

The greater part of North America is drained by streams which ultimately find their way into the ocean. There are, however, a few areas without such drainage. All that is tributary to them flows into them, and nothing flows out. Obviously, the conditions which permit such phenomena must be unusual. Wherever in the East we find a sunken area inclosed by walls of sufficient height, into which flows from some more elevated water shed a stream, however small, we have a lake. The level of this lake will rise until, like an overfull goblet, it spills its surplus over the brink into some convenient valley. With the undrained basins of the West it is very different. They are like broken cisterns, in that they "hold no water." The largest of these is the Great Basin, as it was called by Gen. Fremont, who was the first to gain an adequate conception of its character and extent. It was to this uninviting region that the Mormons fled from civilization, and, passing the cordon of deserts and mountain ranges which cut it off from the rest of the Continent, thought they had found a home forever isolated, where they might live unmolested.

The Great Basin is not, as might be inferred from its name, a single cup-shaped depression, gathering its meagre waters at a common center, but a broad area of wonderfully diversified topography. Its area is vast. On the north a mountain range divides it from the great valley of the Columbia; on the east a range separates it from the Colorado Basin; on the west it is cut off by a range from the San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys, while its southern extremity extends into Mexico. The general form of the area is a rude triangle, with its most acute angle to the south. Its greatest length is 880 miles, its greatest width 572 miles, and its total area is 210,000 square miles. For purposes of comparison, I can say that this area is about equal to the combined areas of New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, and West Virginia. It includes nearly all Nevada, the western half of Utah, a large part of Eastern and Southern California, a great part of Southeastern Oregon, Southeastern Idaho, and Southwestern Wyoming.

In this area are a number of mountain ranges, approximately parallel, so disposed en echelon that a traveler might wind his way in and out between them without a material change of level. Here and there among these ranges are smooth and sometimes fertile valleys, floored with disintegrated material washed down from the mountains. In a general way these valleys are troughlike depressions, but in many instances they take the form of extensive plains, locally known as deserts. Where the basin is widest, its valleys and desert plains have an average elevation of 5,000 feet above sea level. With a less arid climate, or favored with abundant irrigation, these stretches of comparatively level territory might become richly fertile and support a population of millions, but, unfortunately, they are more like the plains of the moon—treeless, waterless, almost airless under normal conditions. On the broad plains extending from the Mississippi River to the great Appalachian Range, and from New England to the Gulf of Mexico, the average annual rainfall is 43 inches. On the lowlands of the Great Basin it is but 7 inches. In the region we have chosen for comparison, the average moisture of the air is 60 per cent. of that necessary for saturation—in the Great Basin it is 45 per cent. Such a country cannot but suffer from perpetual drought. From the surface of Lake Michigan a layer of water 22 inches thick is annually removed by evaporation, from the surface of bodies of water in the Great Basin the evaporation removes from 80 to 150 inches. There a river presents the surprising phenomenon of diminishing as it flows. Here in the East we find a rill starting in some mountain gorge far inland. Presently another joins it, and they flow on together, gaining a little here and a little there, until we have a considerable stream. Follow it further and we find that

it becomes a mighty river, at last emptying into the sea. The further we follow a river in the Great Basin, the smaller it becomes, until it loses itself in the sands and disappears, beginning in nothing and literally ending nowhere. To see it leap from a cañon after a cloudburst, one might imagine he had found one of the fountains of the great deep, but it soon becomes a creek, then a rill, and finally it comes to a standstill in a pool marking a depression in the playa, or alkali flat, where it makes a damp spot in the crust of salt. Even Niagara would succumb to such a climate. The thirsty air would lap it up like a sponge, and leave Ontario dry. The Mojave River is a good illustration. It is nearly 100 miles long, flowing eastward from its source in the melting snows of the Sierra Nevada Range, but it preserves its existence only by hiding itself in the gravel strata under the surface, and is only found when some great impeding rock forces it upward. Twice it disappears entirely—the second time in final extinction.

That portion of the bed of the basin which is habitable, and which contains the cities of Salt Lake, Ogden, and their environs, has the advantage of proximity to the Wasatch Range which, though less favored in precipitation than the Sierras, catch enough rain and snow to maintain Great Salt Lake and irrigate the intervening plain, but it has been found necessary to conduct the water for irrigation through great pipes instead of ditches, as the loss from evaporation was more than the whole delivery of the trenches. All the mountain ranges of the Great Basin are every winter whitened with snow, but much of this is absorbed by evaporation and never has a chance to trickle into the drainage ways and gullies. A large part of this great area is wholly without streams or springs.

One of the most interesting of the localities in this district is Death Valley. It is appropriately named, though we cannot dissociate the idea of the Valley of Death from that of a shadow. It is a vast alkali sink extending north and south between precipitous mountain walls. It would be impossible to describe adequately the wholly unnatural scene, the vast stretches of white plain variegated with black lava, the alluring mirages, the strange appearance of the tower-like hills outlined against the yellow sky, the total absence of trees, the dearth of animal life, and the intense heat from which there is no escape. Here and there are pebble beds miles in extent, made up of agate, chalcedony, jasper, and obsidian. Of plants there is scarce anything to be discovered in Death Valley, except cacti and clumps of chaparral that are gray instead of green. One sort of cactus that grows to be five or six feet in height is called the "dead man," because it looks at night like a sheeted corpse standing by the wayside. In rare spots, where water has gathered, may be seen a singular fleshy bush without leaves and with thick green stems. What vegetation there is is rank and spiny, its gray or dull olive hues harmonizing with the parched and barren aspects of the landscape. This astonishing desert, however, is by no means so devoid of life as its aspect by daylight would lead the observer to imagine. As soon as night falls it swarms with creatures of various sorts. Countless lizards come out of their burrows to look for insect prey, snakes wriggle across the alkali crust, horned toads creep about, and scorpions and tarantulas of enormous size sharpen their claws and teeth for combat; rats, mice, and squirrels trot about in active pursuit of game, and wildcats and coyotes come from their lairs on the mountain sides and roam over the plain in pursuit of all sorts of smaller animals.

Nearly all the creatures found in this valley are nocturnal in their habits, because the great heat in the daytime makes it impossible for them to venture out. Here may be found three species of ground squirrels, which live in burrows and feed at night upon roots, leaves, and the seeds of plants. One of the most curious of the rodents common in Death Valley is the "scorpion mouse," which lives almost wholly upon scorpions. Instinct, which means generations of inherited experience, teaches it at which end to attack its prey. Another creature of this valley that also likes scorpions is the "chaparral cock," which gobbles them by thousands, and is not less fond of centipedes, lizards, tarantulas, and horned toads. These last are too large to swallow at a gulp, so the fowl tears them to pieces before devouring them. The most beautiful mouse in the world is found in this valley. This "grasshopper mouse" is a lovely beast, fawn-colored on the back, with a snowy belly and sides, a short tail, and pretty little ears.

Only fifty miles west from Death Valley, which is 140 feet below sea level, Mount Whitney, the highest mountain in North America, uplifts its mighty peak, covered with perpetual snow, three miles into the air. Thus, within a day's journey of each other, are the lowest and highest points of this Continent. The chief of the Death Valley exploration wrote to Secretary Rusk that he had that morning breakfasted on eternal snow, and was composing his report at 4 P. M. in an altitude of rather

110 degrees in the shade. Considering the area of the Great Basin, even 7 inches of annual rainfall would be sufficient to make the lowlands a perfect paradise of luxuriant vegetation. If the drainage of the mountains all reached the valleys where it could do good, but this is not the case. As in all desert regions, the rains of the Great Basin result from cyclonic disturbances, extremely irregular and often violent. The showers are cloudbursts. These infrequent, brief, and paroxysmal outpourings of the skies sweep everything before them, and leave in their course nothing in which even a sage bush could find root. The ground is dry again almost before the clouds have broken and scattered.

I had an experience of this near Leadville, Col., which illustrates the phenomena of rain in a dry climate. While on a visit to that section of the country I rode in the saddle from Leadville to Green Lake, a memento of the melting glaciers of Mount Massive. While there the most terrific thunder shower I have ever seen began. I sought shelter, but as my horse became frightened and tried to break away, it was necessary for me to stay with him, quieting him and guarding against the immediate danger of being left on the mountain without transportation. As the result I was as thoroughly soaked as if I had been literally ducked in the lake. Even my shoes were full of water. When the storm was over I mounted my wet saddle and proceeded back to Leadville, but before I had gone a mile I was as dry as before, and at every step my horse raised a little cloud of dust.

Except along the lines of the diminishing streams, which are marked by a struggling growth of cottonwood, the valleys and plains of the Great Basin are treeless. So also, as the rule, are the foothills and mountains. Nature cannot wholly restrain her impulse to "grow something," but her attempts in this direction, until aided by the hand of man, are pathetic. On the plains and in the valleys the omnipresent sage bush abounds, but nowhere close or large. Further we find the yucca, a kind of cross between a cactus and a palm, with a considerable woody stalk and a green top. The oak and maple have made a brave effort for centuries to grow there, but they rarely become more than scrubby bushes. The characteristic covering of the lowlands is a sparse growth of stunted bushes and grass tufts, with great spots of sterile earth and bald rock between them. With one exception, all the plants of the region are dusty gray in color, like the soil. Go into a country road during a Summer drought, find a place where hens have scratched and children played, and in its tumbled configuration and uniform color you may see a landscape of the Great Basin in miniature.

In the northeastern quarter of this basin lies what remains of Lake Bonneville, known as the Great Salt Lake. It is certainly salt, but not in any sense great. Shrunken to unimportant proportions, and altogether unattractive in its surroundings, it has few charms to invite the tourist. But as one examines the mountains which inclose this sunken area, his eye, even if untrained to read the records of geologic changes, cannot fail to note the long horizontal terraces extending as far as one can see in either direction. There are several of these terraces, more or less broken by gulches and recent erosion, but their continuity is obvious. These terraces mark the successive levels and shore lines of the great fresh water sea, 20,000 square miles in area, larger than Lake Erie and Ontario together, which once filled the Great Basin and found its outflow through the Columbia River into the Pacific Ocean. Time was when the lake was 900 feet deep over the present sites of Salt Lake City and Ogden; when the mountains which now rise from the plain were little islands or shoals, and when the now barren and desolate slopes which mark its ultimate boundaries were verdure-clad shores, as beautiful, no doubt, as those which fringe Lake George. On the bed of this ancient lake lives the present population of Utah.

It is obvious that the conditions existing when this inland sea of fresh water occupied by the greater part of the Great Basin must have been very different from those we find existing at present, and it is much to be regretted that it is beyond the power of engineering skill to turn the waters of the Pacific into the vast area that is below sea level and convert it again into an inland sea. Whether in the progress of time the climate will change and the Great Basin fill up to the level of its original outlet, no one can say, but since we have no reason to expect it, we can perhaps devote our space more profitably than in speculation on the possibilities of the future in a study of the causes which have degraded this vast lake of the not remote past into an inconsiderable pool of brine with an average depth not exceeding fifteen feet.

It is agreed by geologists, on evidence gathered by the staff of the United States Geological Survey, and compiled by Prof. Gilbert with admirable patience and care, that the Bonneville Basin had its origin in dislocations of the earth's crust due to various causes, volcanic among others, and that it existed as a depression before the Bonneville epoch. Little can be known of its climate or physical conditions, but it is believed that it was comparatively dry for a long period antedating the formation of the lake whose shores we may now trace on the mountain slopes. It contained some small lakes, but none of consequence. Then followed two periods of high water. The first of these periods was of great duration, the second comparatively brief. Between them was a period during which the

lake nearly, or quite, emptied. The second period of high water witnessed the subsidence of a level some ninety feet above that of the first, and it would have gone on when it had not been checked by overflow. During the emptying period, the rim was eroded by the escaping waters to such an extent that they fell some 375 feet at one magnificent gush. From that point the subsidence was gradual.

In its progress of final drying, Lake Bonneville was divided into ten or twelve separate lakes, of which only two remain. When first surveyed, less than half a century ago, the Sevier Desert contained a lake about thirty miles long and probably two to five miles wide. This has since disappeared entirely, partly from natural causes and partly because the water of its tributary streams was diverted into irrigation canals. Between 1845 and 1879 Great Salt Lake, the principal memento of Lake Bonneville, subsided some ten feet, but since the last-named date it has remained at about its present average level.

The causes which in turn created and destroyed Lake Bonneville are pretty well understood by geologists, although on all points they are not in entire agreement. It filled because it was a great natural depression without outlets. It emptied because it was subjected to local upheavals which caused the water it held to break over and through the retaining walls which inclosed it. These great gaps in time filled up by the erosion of the surrounding hills, but their position is still recognisable. When its walls were mended the basin was partly refilled by melting glaciers, and the second emptying was due to causes similar to those which acted in the first instance. Evaporation must also be taken into account as an agent in destroying the lake.

The aridity of the climate of the Great Basin finds its explanation in the general configuration of the land, the general circulation of the atmosphere, and the currents of the Pacific Ocean. There is a slow aerial drift from west to east; consequently the air currents which move across the Great Basin have come from the Pacific, to which their temperature and humidity have become adjusted. Off the west coast of the United States there is an ocean current sweeping southward. Being derived from a southwest moving current, it reaches our shores with a temperature considerably above that which it would have if no such currents existed. As it works south its temperature is somewhat below that normal to the latitude. Air passing over it to the land in our higher latitudes becomes saturated, is cooled by the land, and precipitates its moisture in the almost constant rains of Oregon and Northern California. On the other hand, air currents crossing it at lower latitudes are converted into drying winds. The Great Basin is traversed by these drying winds, its southern areas being more affected by them than those lying further north. Between latitudes 35 and 41 the Sierra Nevada Range interposes an almost continuous barrier between it and the Pacific, averaging about 10,000 feet in height. This range acts as a great natural condenser, in passing which the air loses most of its moisture as rain or snow, and reaches the Great Basin as dry as a squeezed sponge. Under such natural conditions the rainfall is meagre and the evaporation enormous. Where irrigation is possible much of the soil is fertile and will grow good crops. The redemption and utilization of most of it are only questions of time—provided, of course, the land is needed. Much of it is as good as Palestine was before the Canaanites and other heathen predecessors of the Jews provided the artificial irrigation which made it fertile and attractive to the tribes looking for a place to go when they got out of the wilderness.

In the neighborhood of Salt Lake we find conditions which render life tolerable, and even comfortable. The proximity of the Wasatch range furnishes a scant, but sufficient, water supply for domestic use and irrigation, and the plain is tolerably fertile. Probably the Mormon leader Brigham Young stopped there instead of going further West, as was his original intention, because the local topography suggested the Promised Land. In Lake Utah, its outlet, and Great Salt Lake, we have a close parallel to the Sea of Galilee, the River Jordan, and the Dead Sea. This general resemblance to the hydrography of the Holy Land was a happy coincidence of which the elders doubtless made good use in impressing their following with the idea that what was good enough for God's chosen people was good enough for them.

It has probably been a cause of wonder to many who have not given the subject serious thought that Salt Lake is as salt as it is. The reason is the same as that which explains the saltiness of the ocean. Sodium chloride and sodium sulphide are very abundant salts in nature, and being soluble in water they are readily taken up whenever opportunity is offered. The formation of Salt Lake Basin yields so much of these compounds that many of the springs discharging into it are sensibly brackish. The salt gathered up by the inflowing streams and deposited in the lake are left behind, as in the case of the sea, by the vapors absorbed by the atmosphere. Evaporation is distillation; and takes only pure water. Thus we have a constant accumulation of salt in the lake, which would go on forever if the point of saturation had not been reached, causing precipitation whenever the water level declines. Various determinations, extending over several years, show that the dissolved salt in the lake ranges from 14 to 22 per cent. of its volume. It has been accumulating ever since the second subsidence of Lake Bonneville.

JAMES C. BAYLES, Ph. D.

SECRET

Color Visions of the Kiowas

OF the five senses which we still speak of in the old way that sense for which the least has been done in the matter of cultivation is sight.

Gastronomy has been practiced for ages, and the sense of taste refined upon with the most anxious care through wine and food. The sense of smell has been cultivated through perfumes natural in the way of flowers, and artificial in the way of incense and fragrances. The ear has been brought to even more marvelous perfection through music, poetry, and oratory. But the sense of vision has only begun to be exercised by the art of the painter, especially the landscape painter and the symbolist of modern times, and a pleasure won through pictures, independent of any story which landscape pictures or figures may have to tell. This is a late development that in order to express the feelings that certain colors or their combinations produce in the mind, it has been necessary to borrow words that belong to the sense of hearing and speak of "tones" of color, and a "gamut," the "harmony" of a picture, "nocturnes," and "Stimmung."

Imagine, then, the surprise at the discovery that uneducated Indians, whose mental horizons rarely embrace more than food and drink and lodging and raiment, the simplest needs of life, and whose pleasures are horse racing, gambling, and the ceremonial dance, should have found a means to win for themselves a keen aesthetic pleasure through the organs of vision!

It is an Indian tribe that has invented (or have they really inherited it from earlier ages?) a method of gaining at will an enjoyment through the sense of sight which can only be compared with the sensations produced by the use of opium. The tribe is the Kiowa, and the means is an element contained in the buds of the mesquite, a variety of the American also of certain plants. From the sap of some of these plants, called by some of the Mexicans make pulque, their national drink. The effect produced by the buds of the mesquite appears to have impressed these Indians with the idea of something supernatural, somewhat as the old Hindus of the Vedic age were impressed by the "soma" drink. While they do not worship the plant, nor exactly connect the enjoyment derived from the buds with religious ideas, they nevertheless attach to a solemnity that arouses suspicion in the missionary's mind, and he calls it the mesquite "rite."

It was the Indian. We should not forget, the Indian of North America, a man of probability, who discovered the properties of "divine tobacco," as Edmund Spenser called it. When the Northwestern lands about the great lakes were visited by the whites there were nations of red men found, whose chief claim to local prominence lay in their cultivation of the tobacco plant; they traded it for other articles. The Sioux are thus spoken of in the "Jesuit Relations." Since the natural home of the tobacco plant lies further south, the inference is that many centuries, passed ere the cultivation of "petun" was introduced from tribe to tribe and tobacco became a necessity rather than a mere luxury in the north, as it was in Virginia, Mexico, Cuba, and the West Indies generally. Tobacco smoke was also an incense and formed part of ceremonial fumigations. So, too, the Indians of South America, not to be outdone by their northern cousins, discovered Paraguay tea, which lightens labor by strengthening the breathing organs; not to speak of quinine, cacao, chocolate, maple sugar, corn-meal, and other juices of tree or plant, that are merely palatable or medicinal or intoxicating, so as to astonish, after all, that the Indians should have discovered a juice that affects the sight.

What is singular about the mescal drug is the suddenness of its appearance. The accounts of Catlin and Schoolcraft and the earlier records of Spanish and French explorers and missionaries seem to warrant the conclusion that the effect of the bud of the mescal is a discovery of living Kiowa, or possibly Comanches. It has already spread to the Caddoes. So far as can be seen at present, it is recent, and cannot be traced back of the tribes just mentioned. But it should be remembered that the plant belongs to the Southwest, where a close observation of the habits of Indians is of comparatively late date. Spirits made from the mescal plant are mentioned by the Spanish chroniclers, but never a word of the vision-brewing drug.

The discovery comes at a time when more attention than ever before is being paid to manifestations of light and the question of color. The problem of the glow-worm and firefly, the problem of light without heat, is vexing the soul of the scientist. Baffled by the problem, he is that the phosphorescent flames will give some clue to the mystery. That is a curious tale which comes from France about the savant who has discovered a composition he calls radium, which emits a steady, soft light for the length of time without consuming itself as is the gas for consumption—a fairy tale it is.

But after the discovery by Roentgen of the rays that bear his name, what fairy tale may not turn out to be true? Here is Prof. Sarrasin of Carlsruhe just returned from his travels in the north, where he has been studying the aurora borealis. He has told us that he has discovered the existence of the northern light rays in the

"kathode rays of the sun," which become visible in the upper layers of our atmosphere, not the magnetism of the earth showing as electricity. And he explains how he can make artificially and has made the same phenomena with his own apparatus!

The effect of the mescal juice, to be-
num the faculties with the exception of
sight, but that is rendered abnormal, being
perturbed and intensified to a degree un-
heard of until the person under the influ-
ence of the drug becomes a prey to most
wonderful aberrations of the color sense.
His eyes become kaleidoscopes, in which
visions grow and change, rolling
up the most extraordinary illuminations
of the aurora borealis intensified a thou-
sandfold, fading again and returning in
different hues with marvelous intensity,
and a variety that seems to have no limit.
Having once enjoyed it, the mescal eater
longs for another indulgence in an experi-
ence at once so novel and so glorious,
transcending human powers and partaking
of the divine. At the most solemn oc-
casion he repeats the ceremony, and so gen-
erally forms the mescal habit, as it is called,
a habit which has roused the anxiety of
the clergy, who find it interferes with
church going, and of the Indian agent,
who sees its possible connection with the
ghost dance and other manifestations of
belief in supernatural powers which can
be traced to a feverish period into a move-
ment dangerous to the peace of the
Indians, and possibly to the safety of the
whites.

As a matter of fact, the Indians who make this singular use of their faculty of vision are those who have been roused within the last twenty years to a frenzy of fanaticism by the prophecies of a seer. The ghost dance was at bottom a war dance in the sense that its ultimate purpose was to assure Indians' of their future, and to direct the tribes to resentment against some very real and very definite wrongs of the red men. Its purpose was to hold out hopes of a return of the Indian to power, or at least to a more dignified position than the one he now holds as the ward of the Government. Probably the mescal bud is only one of many things that a "ghost dancer" uses in this manner. He is in a state of ecstasy when he has made himself so intensely sensitive by a prolonged course of starvation and insomnia. The originator of the ghost dance, however, was a Palute, who probably never heard of the mescal. It was when the excitement spread from him to the Sioux that it changed in character, and was made to conform to the resentments and hopes of a more powerful kind of Indian enraged by the failure of Congress to carry out the treaty, and disgusted by the meagreness of the supplies solemnly promised them.

No little remedy is used by the Kiōwas and Comanches when pleasing their color-sense by the use of mescal. In lieu of going to church, they will have a lodge or large tepee prepared, with a fire burning in the middle. As the Europeans did in the seventeenth century, when smoking was a novelty, the Indians come with a certain formality well called a rite, to a place where the lodge takes themselves undisturbed in a new form of costume, saying no prayers, they meet in a lodge to enjoy themselves socially, but in silence. After all have taken their prescribed seats, bowls or baskets containing the dried buds of the American agave are handed about. Each brave takes one and puts it in his mouth. After chewing it well, the properties of the plant begin to work; a second or a third suffices to send them off in a ecstasy of vision, while it casts a numbing influence on the body. Magnificent gleams of light appear to them as they sit in a waking dream, and broad sheets of color, alternating and blending one with another, the soft or brilliant hues fill the horizon before them, blitting ever and anon by sensations that set up a never-ending series of changes, the colors fading and increasing, varying and blending, while the mind follows in breathless wonder the play of light "mocking the air with colors idly spread." And this novel form of aesthetics is practiced by the Indian, and practiced, so it is said, without any bad effects, after the influence of the drug has passed off. In this respect it is similar to the Yerba Mate, or Paraguay tea, mentioned, the leaves of a South American shrub, which stimulates the nerves without affecting the circulation, deteriorously, or leaving any ill-results behind. Certainly it is better than opium, hashish, brandy, or tobacco, not to speak of chloral. There is a chance for satire in the comparison of the white man expending thousands of dollars for illuminated fountains and pyrotechnical displays, which are far from artistic for the most part, with the rude Indian, who puts a few buds in his mouth and obtains in the subjective realm within him a spectacle infinitely more beautiful and astonishing than anything the white man has contrived in the objective world without.

In view of the great popular interest in fireworks and the renewal of a call for color in architecture and sculpture, it may be asked whether we are not about to awake to fresh pleasures of vision. Perhaps it may be thought—as Salisbury says to King John—

smooth the ice or add another hue
to the rainbow, or with taper light
to mark the battlements of Heaven to garnish
a wasteful and riotous excess
but there is stirring from darkness to

makes the most of our capabilities. That the faculty of vision is capable of greater perfection is true in a general sense, on the principle that all our senses, within limits, are perfectible, but little has been done to train and exercise sight. The study of photography and sunlight on the one hand and the eyes and phosphorescence of deep-sea fishes and insects on the other, are accumulating facts which hereafter may lead to bold generalizations and effect seriously an improvement in the human eye. In the mescal juice we have a stimulus which may be found of use; it may be applied for inward training like belladonna, just as glasses, the microscope, and telescope are used on the outside. Since these instruments have added enormously to our knowledge of the world we live in and saved us from incalculable sadness and pain, why may we not hope to find mescal to exercise and improve ordinary sight up to the mark, let us say, of the Australian blackfellow or the American Indian? Individuals of the white race generally manage to equal and often to surpass Indian or black in any special line wherein the latter excels, whether dexterity or endurance be the point.

The meal rite has its violent denouncers. It may be that the habit interferes with the Church. Very likely it prevents the Kiowas and Comanches from a strict attendance at prayers, but so does golf; yet every one recognizes the usefulness of a game that adds to the health of city dwellers and improves the sureness of a man's hand and eye. Why, then, should not one approve of a habit that increases the capacity for enjoyment through the sight, if it is certain that this habit has no baleful effects on body or mind? Rather let us take it with Milton:

* * * for a faery vision
Of some gay creatures of the element
That in the colors of the rainbow live
And play in the plighted clouds—
and enjoy it in all innocence as we enjoy
music or the northern lights, or the flashes
and sheets of white light in a thunderstorm,
or the strange antics of that form of elec-
tricity called St. Elmo's fire.

One can readily perceive that anything which exercises the color sense must in time develop the faculty. We have but to look about us to realize how stunted we are on this side of our minds. It is only necessary to consider the dress and garb of civilisation, inclusive of the habiliments of the sex which devotes much time and thought to personal adornment. Ugly colors, false combinations of colors, and absurd outlines are the rule. The exterior of our buildings is another measure of the weakness of the color sense in educated mankind, especially that portion of mankind which thinks itself artistic. Can anything be uglier than our modern cities in Europe and America; anything more commonplace, when fear of going wrong in color confines them to brick and brownstone; anything more hopeless, when some enterprising architect attempts to rise above the dead level of mediocrity and produce a color harmony, for the proper understanding of which neither he nor his clients are qualified? There have been epochs when houses were decorated with colored stone, mosaic, paintings, and sculpture which showed a far higher development of the color sense than exists at present among the people. We are in this respect inferior to our ancestors, showing a distinct retrogression from conditions that obtained among early peoples and are found still among savages.

Indeed, children and primitive races have a healthy, normal appetite for color, and all languages contain words and expressions that testify to the continuance of such tastes in older persons and more sophisticated civilizations. To look blue, to whitewash a reputation, to paint the town red, to turn green with envy, a "jaundiced" or yellow look, acting "white," looking "black," turning "crimson," and so forth—these are expressions we use without thinking of color, so completely is the idea of color merged in the conception itself. The vestments of priests in the Catholic Church have become conventional as to color—black for death, purple for penitence, red for joyous festivals, green for resurrection.

The Mexican and other Indians used colors to indicate ideas almost as much as figures. The quippos or memory knots of the Peruvian Indians were brightly colored strands of wool, each color meaning something definite in the way of a department of thought, while the knots made in the wool recalled specific acts in that department. The Aztec Indians possessed the four points of the compass as the Yogi, Giant Hachas, sons of Ix-Chel, goddes of the Rainbow, and thought of the northern point as white, the southern as yellow, the eastern as red, and the western as black. These colors were differently arranged by the Mexican Indians, who spoke Nahuatl. A natural arrangement of colors for the four points of the compass would be white for the north, because snow arrives from that point; yellow for the south, because the south wind brings verdigris; red for the east, because of the rosy cheeks of dawn; and yellow for the west, owing to the commonest color in the sunset and the color of the sun on the western horizon. These are the colors of the four points among the Winnebagoes. The zenith would be naturally blue, and the nadir, represented by the dark interior of the earth, would be black. But the Indians had their own way of proceeding. The colors of the four points can be easily understood, an apparently trivial reason often weighing more with them than one which seems important to us. The *Kayas* of Yucatan made white stand for the north, perhaps because they knew of mountains to the north that carry snow part of the year, while the Mexicans on the plateau may have been more impressed by the redness of the soil to the north of the mountains and the red in the clouds that gather to the north in winter.

Ojibways, white by the Navajos and Apaches. The south is painted green by Ojibways and Apaches, white by the Cherokees and Aztecs. East is red among Omahas, Cherokees, and Ojibways, yellow among Navajos and Apaches. The west is blue among Zunis, Aztecs, and Navajos, black among the Cherokees and Apaches. So that local peculiarities must have outweighed general ideas.

There is symbolism in colors based on certain broad natural phenomena which we ignore for the most part. White and pink are suggestive of early morn and of Spring; morn because of the white and rose lights of dawn, and Spring because of the white-blooming flowers. Spring is a season of blossoms and the absence of Winter. Black is the hue of night, the tomb; and while white is the symbol of Innocence and youth, black is that of treachery and death. Green is the restful color that acts as moderator in the color scheme; it is the color of life and happiness. Red is the excited color, signifying action; it stands for the ripening fruit, manhood and the picturesque side of war and games. Blue makes one immobile, absorbed and pensive, even as one feels the beyond in gazing on the sea and the sky. Yellow is the hue of harvest, the sunset, the man who has passed his active period and ponders what the future has in store for him.

The chromatic scale contains a host of suggestions to those who analyze the several colors; but like music they are suggestions only. When we try to fix them and make them obvious, pinning certain labels to certain hues, we are as pragmatical and unaesthetic as the ancients, who expected that the playing of a given air would cure a given disease. It is clear, however, on the other hand, that within certain limits there are rules for the use of colors which must be followed in the main or there results a disagreeable jar to the sensibilities.

It is a fact, however, that the century, just elapsed has laid the foundation for improvements in the color-sense. Scientists like Chevreul and Helmholtz, painters like Delacroix, Corot, Monet, La Farge and Whistler have studied theoretically or striven to work out in practice a number of intricate problems in color. The modern landscapists, turning to subtle effects of twilight and moonlight, air and vapor, have been educating the public through their eyes, have been making them see what they have merely opened the question. The new century may be one of More Light.

CHARLES DE KAY.

New Jersey Thrift.

Here is a little story of the thrift of one of those stern dispensers of "Jersey justice" that adorn the bench of that State. A couple of months ago a gentleman living near Paterson was sued by a butcher in the sum of \$300, though he held receipts of the butcher for the full amount of his alleged indebtedness.

The resident of suburban Paterson was waited upon by the Sheriff and haled before a Justice. Before the case was to be called the victim of New Jersey legal methods went to the Judge, who was a personal friend, showed him his receipts, and asked what he should do about it.

The Judge looked the documents over and realized that the case must be thrown out of court. The gentleman explained that it would mean a serious loss to him if he must give his personal attention to the case, and that he did not feel inclined to retain a lawyer to no purpose.

"I'll look after the matter," said the Judge.

Some days later the gentleman who had been sued met the Judge and asked him about the case.

"Oh," said the Judge. "I threw the case out of court and made the butcher pay the costs—and, by the way," pulling the bill bearing the butcher's signature for its payment from his pocket, "I see you are paying 23 pence less for loin chops than I do—and that ham is but 22 cents a pound, while we pay only 23 for it down there. I'm going to trade with that sun of a gun after this."

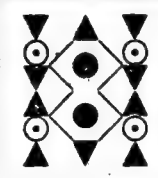
Slow Rai'roads in Porto Rico.

There is great opportunity in Porto Rico for the railroad promoter," said D. C. Jennings, a civil engineer recently returned from that island. "There are at present only 138 miles of railroad there—22 miles along the northern coast, 34 miles along the western coast, and 22 miles on the south-western border. That mileage is exclusive of an eleven-mile narrow-gauge road and six miles of tramroad. "All of the eastern portion of the island are without railroad communication with the west, and if the wagon roads within that area are like the stage route connecting Higuieros, the southern terminus of the Aguadilla and Higuieros Railroad, with Yauco, the western terminus of the Yauco and Ponce Railroad, travel on them must be something like the stranger is likely to remember until he gets to be very, very

"The gap between those two railroads is twenty miles, and the stage coach rushes the traveler across it in from eight to ten hours. The average rate of speed on the Porto Rico railroads is twelve miles an hour."

Bad Predicament.

Chauffeur on an Across-Continent Trip (to owner of the automobile)—Now, Sir, that right forewheel has given away, and we're in a pickle.
Owner—What's to be done?
Chauffeur—Nothing, except to put on the reserve wheel.
Owner—Put on the reserve wheel, indeed! That do you suppose we are going to do with four spoked reserve wheels?



Fatalities of Mountaineering.

DETAILS have now been received respecting the death of Mrs. Wickham Smith of Brooklyn while climbing in the Alps. With her husband, of the law firm of Curie, Smith and Maxwell, she had been stopping at the Schweizerhof, and started for a trip over the Furka and Grimsel, to the glacier at whose foot the River Rhone begins in many streamlets, the largest of which issues from a beautiful blue arch nearly a hundred feet high. While leaving the famous ice cavern, hewn grotto-like in the glacier, a huge falling icicle or block struck Mrs. Smith on the back of the neck. She became instantly unconscious and survived less than a half hour. This might seem an accident of almost the same kind, and as rare, as being killed by bricks falling from a street scaffold, yet it is in fact one of the greatest dangers of Alpine climbing. On some slopes when the sun softens the surface the release of boulders and fragments is almost a bombardment of the lower levels. Scarcely a week earlier a Frenchman—M. Frochet—met a similar death. He saw the fall of the rock which killed him, but made no attempt to escape it. The boulder came leaping and crashing toward him, plainly seen by all his company, who cried out to him. But he stood as though fascinated, and was struck full in the chest. He was thrown backward with terrible force, his body ricocheting down the glacier and his head striking each irregularity. Although he broke no bones, and received scarcely a scratch, his scalp was completely torn off, but doctors say he never knew what happened to him.

An even more shocking accident, and one more strictly "mountaineering" than being killed by a falling missile, occurred in the last week of July. A party of five, including two ladies of London, started with two guides to climb the Matterhorn. One of the ladies said "What a view!" and turned as for a wider look. In the movement she lost her balance on the ice, and with it her nerve. She slipped, dragging with her her two companions on the rope. They transmitted the entire strain to the guide with a terrific jerk. But he was expecting it, and was braced with his ice axe. For a moment he held them all above an abyss, and then was torn away. The others in the party, two gentlemen, seeing the fall, involuntarily started to help the women, forgetting that they were roped to another guide, whose promptness in throwing the rope around a rock saved the lives of his party. When the relief party arrived they were surprised to hear shouts where they thought to find only corpses. The first party had fallen a thousand feet, yet one lady and the guide survived, the latter being insane through horror and anxiety for his charges.

These instances give point to these grim statistics issued by the Alpine Club this year: "In 1895 nineteen people lost their lives, while the following year saw twenty-four victims. Again, in 1897, the number increased to thirty-four; to thirty-seven in 1898; to forty-seven in 1899, and last year the record was reached with forty-eight fatal accidents. Unfortunately this year points to an increase of victims, as up to date a higher percentage of accidents has been attained than in former years.

The Matterhorn alone has claimed thirteen victims in thirty-six years. The first, the Whymper accident, in 1865, was followed by two deaths in 1879. Dr. Moseley, an American, fell on the Furggen Glacier because he thought he could dispense with the rope. When he was found it shocked one of his friends to find hardly any nails in one boot. The year 1886 was noted for another death, through inexperience. Borchardt and Davies, two friends, said they had heard ladies and youths had climbed the Matterhorn, and they would. Borchardt died on the mountain. In 1890 Herr Goehrs, a young man from Strasburg, and two friends lost their lives; the opinion was at that time want of experience. Up to now the accidents, without exception, had occurred on the east face—the Zermatt side. Late in the same year the famous guide, Carrel, died from exhaustion on the Italian side, having nobly held out to the last and saved the whole party he was responsible for, who had been lost in a snowstorm two days. In August, 1893, young Sella and his guide lost their lives on the south side. Seven years elapsed, and last August the guide Furrer was killed on the Matterhorn ice gully by falling stones.

It is interesting to analyze the accidents, and to note how far want of skill is responsible for the deaths. On the Matterhorn there have been nine affairs in which there has been loss of life. The first and greatest of all was probably due to want of skill in one of the climbers, Mr. Hadow, who was young and inexperienced. The second fatality was due to the abandonment of a sick guide in a hut, 13,000 feet above the sea, by his comrades; the third was due to pure carelessness, the climber having few nails in his boots; the fourth was caused by the weather, Mr. Borchardt being left by his party dying on the slope of the mountain; in the fifth case two young and inexperienced guides were killed with their "Herr," cause unknown; in the sixth J. A. Carrel died of exhaustion

after bringing his party down to safety through a terrible storm; in the seventh two young Zermatt men fell, after they had been noted to be going carelessly; the eighth case was that of Mr. Sloggett's party, where no want of care is to be imputed; in the ninth, and last, accident the guides were too few for a large party and the climbers were novices. Thus, while in climbing, as in war, skill does not absolutely remove the peril, it certainly minimizes it.

The explanation of such a death roll is simple. Mount Washington is perhaps the most famous of our Eastern peaks, yet there are few who have ascended it who have not been disappointed. The aggregate height—4,288 feet—does, indeed, seem an understatement, owing to the configuration of the plateau from which it rises, not in bold leaps, but in a succession of piles of boulders, or broken rock. A pile, however large and containing however many millions of stones, seldom exceeding the size of a loaded hay wagon, is much less imposing and dangerous than steep, massive cliffs. The travelers who at this season pass between Capes Trinity and Eternity, on the Saguenay River—a noble stream which should be seen by all who think the Hudson has no peer on this continent—get an impression of mountainous grandeur surpassing that given by Washington's greater height. There are but few places on Washington which it seems to require more than industry to climb. But looking at the Saguenay capes from the distance of the decks of the steamer which passes between them it does not seem possible that foot of man has ever trod them or as though any wingless creature could ascend their faces. But far above their heights the Matterhorn thrusts an icy

needle into the air 14,836 feet. A similar challenge on this continent is afforded by Mount Assiniboine, among the Canadian Rockies. It is still a virgin, unconquered peak, despite many attempts to climb it. This year Henry Bryant, formerly President of the Philadelphia Geographical Society, reached 11,125 feet upon its side, but the peak has probably never been trodden. In North America there is no elevation of 10,000 feet east of 104 degrees west longitude. Westward of that degree there are no fewer than 412 peaks of that height or over, and the pioneer of the Matterhorn—Whymper—is said to intend accepting the challenge of the Canadian Rockies. The world's highest mountain is supposed to be Everest, in the Himalayas, 29,002 feet. Still, some say Mount Hercules, in New Guinea, is 32,786 feet high.

It thus appears that not height alone makes the danger of mountain climbing. Steepness and quality of surface are also factors. "Mountain sickness" is negligible below 10,000 feet, and not serious below 16,000 feet. Above that even the stoutest and most experienced can scarcely endure the nausea, dizziness, faintness, and even bleeding of the mucous membranes due to the rarefied atmosphere. Presumably women are liable at much lower altitudes to what attacks the strongest men, sometimes unexpectedly. When women speak generally—and some men attempt climbs such as cause accidents, their guides regard them as so much luggage. For a guide to decline to take them is not only to lose their fee, but to give a check to mountain-climbing ambition at large. But mountains can no more be trifled with than the ocean. Both have their storms, both have dangers which are the delight of the skillful and experienced, but which are deadly to rash experimenters. And the unexpected lurks for the wary and unwary alike in the surf and above the clouds.

Why seek such dangers is the natural question of the unadventurous. There is no answer except in the breast of the adventurer. To swim amid the white-capped combers, to shoot big game, to ride out a storm in a well-found bottom, to climb unclimbable heights, are among the highest pleasures to experience or to remember. In this life—for those who like them. To those of different tastes such sports are simple madness.

Negro Laborers on the Subway

THERE are more negroes at work on the Rapid Transit Subway now than ever before since it was begun, and it is said by engineers and inspectors along the line that the percentage of these laborers over Italians, Irish, and others will be enormous before very long. Already one section has more negro hands at work on it than of all other classes combined.

"A casual consideration wouldn't lead you to think that the negro's idea of time and melody serves him in good stead in digging and hauling," remarked an engineer the other day. "But it's true, all the same. We find them especially adept as signallers for hoisting machines. No doubt you've noticed, in walking along, that the men who stand off and direct these machines do their work by certain hand motions. When the hoister's carriage is below the street level they wave slowly; when it rises safely out of the way of obstructions their hands go faster; when it is still higher up the motions become very speedy. A good signaller has to have an idea of time, for the more even and regular his motions, the better fitted is he for the job. If you go close to the negro as he does this work, you may hear him hum a tune, and his motions are in unison with his music, which is slow or fast according to the position of the hoister."

Not often do the negro subway workers sing loud enough to be heard by pedestrians. Most of them have either worked on other jobs in the city or have heard how folks here laugh at laborers who make the movement of pickaxe or drill harmonize with farm melodies. Several years ago, say the inspectors who are used to bossing gangs of men, negroes sung here just as they do in the South. But they soon left off their old habits, owing to the jeers of fellow-workmen and passers-by.

"It's a great pity they have stopped their tunes, from our point of view," said an engineer. Then he told a story of how a "singing dandy" set the pace for some Italian workmen.

It seems that the negro and a gang of Italians, who are dubbed "guineas" by their bosses, were digging together in some excavation at Mount Vernon not long ago. The inspector of the work noticed that the negro, singing continually, worked very fast. The Italians, seemingly impelled involuntarily by his example, plied their picks with unwonted energy and speed, so that the job progressed faster than any job the inspector had ever bossed. This kept up for several days. At last the Italians, whose unaccustomed energy had not abated, were seen conferring together in whispers late one afternoon, and two hours afterward, when it was dark, the inspector heard wild cries out in the street near his house. Until the next morning he did not connect the commotion with his work, but he learned then that the singing negro had been chased out of town by the "guineas," who ran him through the streets and brandished long knives around his head as he fled.

Some of the Italians admitted later that they had gotten rid of the musical workman because he made them dig too fast. Only last week the same Mount Vernon inspector, who is now working on the sub-

way, heard a humming noise that seemed familiar to him. He looked around and saw that a hoisting signaller was doing the singing. It was the same negro who had been driven out of Mount Vernon by the Italians.

"Say," cried the inspector, "didn't you work for me once before?"

"Yas, Sah," I did," was the reply, to which was added: "But I've learnt not tuh sing so loud." And then he raised his tune again—in a very subdued voice.

The engineer above mentioned says that negro labor is the best that can be obtained in this city, all things considered, and that he hopes nearly all of the men under him will be of that race before long. Inquiry along his section showed that the negro workmen comprised what might be called "the half-skilled labor branch." There were negro drillers and stationary engine workers aplenty. Most of the most skilled workmen, however, were fairly well educated men—Englishmen, Germans, Irish, and "native-born United Statesmen." The best iron workers, among whom two skilled negroes were on the point of starting in not long ago, protested that they wanted none but whites in their midst, and their wishes were regarded.

The inspectors will tell you that there's almost every kind of a man at work on the great city tunnel. They will tell you how the Irishman is as good as any of them—if he is allowed to boss; but how he is no good to obey. He is not only a capable boss, they say, but is better than any of the others at that job. Further, if he is the right kind of an Irishman, he is the sort of man the employer likes to have around, for he is big-hearted to an extreme and will stick to his contractor through thick and thin, even in circumstances when all the Italians and negroes and the rest are striking and deserting.

The Italian, or "guinea," is described by the inspectors as a dogged, saving, frugal machine. He eats bad food at little or no cost and saves his money so that he can return to Italy and splurge among the poor kindred and associates he left there. He works steadily, but none too fast—just enough to hold his job. This, of course, applies but to the average Italian, for there are those of them who are ambitious and who come in time to be excellent foremen.

There is no love lost between the different races in the subway. It was comical to watch the other day an Irishman who had been placed at work with five Italians in a narrow trench. The five chattered in their own language incessantly. Plainly the Irishman, a big fellow, with red hair and an equally red face, was trying to understand them. He would drop his pick for a minute, lean forward, strain his ears, and then go back to work again with a ferocious look on his face. He grew more and more impatient, until finally enraged to the point of bursting, he cast aside the pick and rushed out of the trench. Going up to the foreman, he announced with gesticulation and profanity, that he would not work with the "guineas" any longer. The foreman—incidentally he happened to be an Irishman, also—saw to it that the complainant was transferred.

The Passing of Holywell Street.

THE attitude of the people of London toward that most respectable body, the County Council, is said to be similar to what that of the fisherman in "The Arabian Nights" who uncorked the bottle was toward the genie it contained. London begged for municipal reform for generations. It has it now, and is beginning to regret it.

From the time of its first meeting the Council seems to have been guided by the principle that whatever is old is bad and is to be done away with as soon as the money for the purpose can be obtained. Doubtless much that is admirable has been accomplished—streets widened, slums razed, open spaces provided. But the average Englishman is nothing if not conservative—in sentiment if not in politics—and he would like his reform with a little less iconoclasm.

In regard to the County Council's efforts to improve London, the sentiment of the visiting American is likely to be not far removed from that of the Londoner. The American tourist goes abroad to find the picturesque, the romantic, the historic. When he finds the things he has read about destroyed to make room for model lodging houses or to save truck drivers from inconvenience he is apt to think himself defrauded.

The book collector from these shores who has read Andrew Lang, or other writers on bibliography, for instance, would naturally pay a visit to Holywell Street immediately after his arrival in London. He can do so no longer, for the reason that Holywell Street does not exist. The last of the booksellers was moved out about a month ago, and now the ramshackle old houses are being torn down in order that traffic between Fleet Street and the Strand shall proceed with greater facility. A praiseworthy purpose, doubtless, and a necessary improvement, but the booklover will wonder whether the thing might not have been done in another way, and Holywell Street, with its gabled houses and the ancient sign of the crescent moon with a face in the centre left as a concession to the antiquarian and collector.

Most of the booksellers have moved to Charing Cross Road, but they know that their business will probably be ruined. A wide street is somehow fatal to their trade. The surroundings in Holywell Street were just what they needed, and there is absolutely not another available thoroughfare in London that will answer their purpose equally well.

Too narrow for vehicular traffic, Holywell Street was broad enough for the crowd of leisurely collectors, who would spend hours in turning over the contents of one outside stall in order to find a bargain for twopence. And many a treasure was obtained in this way—many an Elzevir with the red lettering or the wrongly numbered pages, and therefore priceless; many a first edition of Lamb and "Early Tract Upon Peru" has been gathered by the patient hunter. Even such a blue rose of bibliography as a first edition of a Molière play with the author's autograph has been discovered in the "tuppenny stall."

It was in Holywell Street that one of Charles Lamb's earliest works was found, when it was supposed to have disappeared entirely; it was there that a clergyman from the country once purchased a first edition of Shelley's "Adonais" for sixpence; it was there that a visitor from France picked up the "Pastissier Française," that rarest of Elzevirs, for half a crown. It was in Holywell Street that the Grangerite found his happy hunting ground, purchasing tracts and prints with little in themselves, but which, when combined with others, and bound in morocco, went to grace the shelves of a Daly or a Hoe.

Three feet was the amount of space above the sidewalk allowed to the booksellers, and marvelous was the ingenuity exercised in making the most of it. Some dealers exhibited almost as many books outside as in. One man, in particular, near the east end of the street, had one of the most delightful stores in London. Nothing modern was ever seen in or out of it, but there was a perfect library of incunabula, Aldines, Elzevirs, immense volumes bound in stamped vellum, antique parchments, Dürer engravings, and pages from illuminated Books of Hours.

Many of these seemed more valuable than they really were, a large proportion of them coming under the head of "two-penny treasures," but there were also tomes of rarity and value. It says much for the honesty of bibliomanics (Mr. Lang to the contrary notwithstanding) that this trusting dealer hardly ever lost a book.

The old shopkeepers, turned out by the heartless County Council, have further sorrows. At their new stores in Charing Cross Road they are not even allowed the paltry privilege of displaying their wares outside. The following notice is to be seen in the window of one of these transplanted shops:

"Owing to the tyrannical action of the association of pothouse politicians and gassy demagogues, known to us ratepayers' sorrow as the Aldermen and Councilors of the City of Westminster, we are deprived of the rights we have enjoyed for many years of exposing our books to the public outside our shops."

Origin of the Report.

"I understand that Col. Bourbon has joined the Republican party."
"Wrong; he has merely been up to White Plains to take the gold cure."

The Difference.

Tenderfoot, to Saratoga Rounder—"What's the price of Saratoga chips?"
Saratoga Rounder—"Canfield brand \$10 each; potato ordinaire, 25 cents a portion."

UPPER

A SQUINT AT SILAS LARRABEE

I ASKED my friend, Mr. Silas Larrabee,

if he was satisfied with his life.

"Don't you think," said I, "you would be a bigger man than you are now if you had handled yourself properly? You seem quite fond of criticizing other persons for not improving their opportunities; don't you ever find fault with yourself on the same ground? Does it enter your head once in a while that if you had left Ogunquit in your youth and gone into the larger life of some metropolis you now might be in circumstances more in harmony with your natural abilities?"

"Takes newspaper men to ask p'inted questions," answered Mr. Larrabee, with a little chuckle. "I 'spose," he went on, "some folks would git a little huffy if you was to ask 'em questions like that. It's about on a level with askin' a man that's bein' tried for murder if he will be good enough to state to the jury how, where, when, and why he committed the alleged heinous offense agin' the laws and statoots in sech cases made and pervided. Guess you wouldn't blame the cuss if he should decline to answer the questions. Guess you wouldn't blame me none if I should tell you I hadn't nothin' to say in answer to the questions you've put to me."

"I ain't goin' to do that though. Probably them that reads the pieces that's printed about me sometimes wonders whether a feller that is toler'ble free in findin' fault with other folks ever sees anything to criticize in himself. I dunno's it would be sech a terrible bad idee to let your folks over to New York have a squint or two at me."

"You ask me if I am satisfied with my life. Of course I ain't. Same time I've got all over agerizin' about it. What's the use? A man's life 'aint like a chimbley, that can be built all over if it won't draw. A man that's as old as I be can't change his circumstances much by scoldin' himself for bein' a fool when he was young. He can't git back the days of his youth."

"Accordin' to my philosophy, the thing to do is to let bygones be bygones. I tuk the poet's advice a long time ago, and put my past in the buryin' ground. I've poety nigh forgot where the grave is. I 'spose I could p'int out some excuses for bein' nothin' but plain Silas Larrabee of Ogunquit instead of bein' Judge Larrabee of the United States Supreme Court or the Rev. Dr. Larrabee of New York, or President Larrabee of the First National Bank of Philadelphia, but that wouldn't do no good. Here I be, and that's all they is to it. Got a good home, and enough to live on and don't owe nobody on aith a red cent."

"Might have been some punkins if I'd

gone to work right, but these ere might have been don't count much. I hear that ere temperance lecturer Gough make a speech one night. Talkin' about might-have-beens, he told a little story.

"What might your name be?" says a feller to a stranger he met on the keers.

"It might be Beelzebub," says the stranger, "but it ain't."

"They's one thing though that you don't want to forget. It is that some of us fellers that ought to have riz poety high in the world, but ain't, is capable of givin' some toler'ble good advice to youngsters that has their lives in front of 'em. Folks that's ambitious can learn considerable more sometimes from them that ain't jump very high than from them that's up to the top."

"A feller was tellin' me a story last week about a church up in New Hampshire that lost its minister. 'I can't stay here no longer,' says the minister. 'I ain't had but \$2.29 in money for goin' on three months. I've got more'n fifty cords of wood piled up round the house, and more pertaters and rootabeggy turnips than me'n my wife could eat in a thousand years, but they ain't no money in the house, and no sign of any comin' in.'"

"Well, after he had gone the folks didn't know how they was goin' to git anybody to preach for 'em. While they was frettin' and stevin', a feller in black clothes gets out the stage one day and asks where the boss deacon lives."

"The next day, bein' Sunday, he occypled the pulpit and preached a sermon that sot their blood a-jivin'." Kept on preachin' Sunday after Sunday until fust thing, they know'd they was a revival in that 'ere town that fitched in the sinners on the dead run."

"I guess," says the feller that told me the story, "he'd have converted the hosses and cows and had the chickens on their marrerbones if he'd kept her up a week longer, but one Sunday he got fuller'n a goat and they found out he wasn't no minister at all, but a young pirate from the next town that, jest for the fun of it, had dressed himself up like a minister and put on a wig and some false whiskers."

"What difference does it make to you?" says the young fraud when the church folks began kickin'. "You're converted all right," says he, "don't make no odds who done it, so fur's I can see."

"They shuck their beads in sorrier and sneaked off home."

"Wish' I wasn't converted," says one of 'em. Know what I'd do? Thump the everlastin' tar out of that pie-faced critter."

"Now, I 'spose some folks thinks I ain't no business givin' folks advice because I ain't perfect myself, but I calculate I can say a thing or two once in a while that'll do some good to young men that's anxious to make the most of what's in 'em."

"When I was a boy I didn't have nobody to train me right. My father was a terrible good man, but he hadn't never been out of Ogunquit, and he hadn't never read nothin' but his weekly religious paper and Leavitt's Farmers' Almanac. Generly speakin', he didn't have what you'd call all-fired big ideas. As long's I didn't fall into no bad ways, he thought I was doin' poety good. I judge they was some rayther good raw material in me, and if anybody that knowed how to bring up a boy had put at me, I s'pose think he'd have done considerable with me. Truth of the matter is, I grewed up without much trainin'."

"Uncle Sil," says one of our Ogunquit boys that's gone up to Boston and made poety good headway up there, "have you got any ideas on educatin' boys? I've got a boy up to my place that's smarter than a whip, but somehow he ain't goin' just the way I want him to go."

"Anybody trainin' of him?" says I.

"Goes to school every day, if that's what you mean," says he.

"No, it ain't," says I. "What I mean is this: 'Spose you've got a colt. How be you goin' to turn that ere colt into a good hoss?"

"Have him trained, of course."

"Jest so, and if the colt's good for anything the better the trainin', the better the hoss. Ain't that so?"

"Well, boys need trainin' wusser'n colts does. If I had that boy of yours I'd find some way of gittin' him into the hands of a good trainer. Six months or a year's livin' with a good strong man—one that's interested in young folks—would do that boy a terrible sight of good."

"Uncle Sil," says he the next day, "I'm goin' to send my boy down to you this Summer and let you experiment with him."

"I ain't no boy trainer," says I.

"I'll risk it," says he.

"Down come the boy, soon's warm weather sot in. He was an awful nice boy, keen's a razor, quick's a cat, lots of brain power. I never see no boy I tuk to more."

"Fust thing I had to git into his head was that he was something more than his old man's boy."

"You belong to yourself," says I. "You owe it to yourself to make a fust-class man out of yourself. The stuff's in ye;

it would be a terrible shame not to do nothin' with it."

"What would you think, Jack," says I, "if the American eagle should git tired of eaglin' and make up his mind to go into the hea business and settle down in some old Ogunquit hencoop for the rest of his natural life? What would you think of Jack Jenness if, instead of buildin' up an honorable life for himself, he should shrink himself into a nobody, livin' off'n the money his father guv him?"

"Why don't you start in on your career now?" says I.

"How be I goin' to do it?" says he.

"Well," says I, "they want a boy down to the store to do general shackin' about. There's an openin' for you. But mind ye, Jack," says I, "I want you to do your work good. I don't want no shirkin' nor no monkey shines. When you git through down there I want 'em to say you was the best boy that ever worked in that store."

"Well, he went to work, and b'jocks he was the best boy they ever had there. They told me so, and they told Jack so."

"Mr. Larrabee," says Jack when the time come for him to go home, "I'm awfu glad I come to Ogunquit; it's done me good."

"Jack, my boy," says I, "you've made a good beginnin'. You've been to a good school here and come out up to the top of your class. Them callous spots on your hands is the diplomy you're takin' home to show to your father. He'll like the looks of them callouses. I wonder if he will see that you've got a new look in your eyes and a new way of wearin' them lips of your'n. If he don't, send him down to me and let me tell him about 'em and what they mean."

"The old man had some business down here about a month after that, and naturally came to see me."

"How about Jack?" says I.

"Never see a boy changed so in my life," says he. "You was right, Uncle Sil, when you said what he needed was trainin'. He's as ambitious a boy now as you ever see in all your life. I ain't worryin' about his futur no more."

"I ain't tellin' this story to do no braggin', but jist to show two things. They's lots of good raw material goes to wastin' through boys bein' allowed to sort of drift along. That's one thing. T'other thing is this, that some of us old fellers that's philosophized a little about our own lives, knows a few things that's poety likely to help the youngsters."

ROBERT W. WELCH.

Ogunquit, Aug. 29, 1961.

FRESH AIR FOR THE POOR

NEARLY half a century has elapsed since the first fresh-air charity was instituted in New York by a kind-hearted editor who pitied the waifs playing about City Hall Park in sweltering mid-summer days, whose little blistered feet might not run upon the cool grass beside them.

But for the saving help of the many fresh-air agencies in this city thousands of little ones would have perished during the recent hot wave which dealt suffering and death in unsparring measure in the crowded tenement districts of the city.

Nearly all the large churches in Manhattan conduct fresh-air charities for the poor of their districts, some for two weeks, some for the Summer, others for a day, but the burden of such work falls upon the Children's Aid Society, the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, St. John's Guild, St. Vincent de Paul Society, the Mont Lawn Home, Edgewater Creche, and Gilbert Robertson Memorial Home. The great work of these associations is supplemented by many smaller ones, and the work of each rendered more effective and far-reaching by co-operation made possible by the Charity Organization Society.

The Secretary of this association stated that during the hot spell not half his invitations to go to Bath Beach were accepted. The poor people were too prostrated by the heat to come for their tickets and make the journey thither. Mr. Brace of the Children's Aid Society, on the contrary, was besieged by pale-faced, suffering children eager to go to Brace Farm for two weeks, and so distressing was their condition that the little ones were sent without regard to the adequacy of accommodations at the farm, and allowed to sleep in barns, out-houses, and anywhere about the house. Everything was cool, clean, and comfortable. Barns were like glimpses of paradise to the poor little waifs from east side sweat boxes.

The same state of affairs prevailed at Mont Lawn, near Nyack-on-the-Hudson, where for a number of years a home has been maintained in which 2,000 children of the slums may spend two weeks. Some children have gone there eight successive years and show in every way the benefit which they have derived from their surroundings. When a child is over twelve years of age it is not eligible for Mont Lawn, although some young people are taken as helpers about the place.

Great care is exercised in selecting those

who shall have charge of the children. They must be women of agreeable manners, sweet dispositions, refined, and highly educated. There is little actual study, but instruction is given in various ways.

All caretakers are salaried, and number graduates of Pratt and Armour Institutes, Vassar-Smith, and Teachers Normal Colleges, and occasionally public school Principals. The same set of teachers are retained as far as possible.

A child at Mont Lawn is never struck or spoken to harshly, and this law of love works wonders in the manners and morals of the little children of the slums.

Probably the only fresh air organization which takes whole families for a two weeks' vacation is the Gilbert A. Robertson Home in Westchester County. Its managers state that if they had \$300 more they could accommodate twice as many people. There is room enough, but not provisions enough. Families pay their own carfare, which they get at a reduction, and when more cannot be accommodated at the home board is secured for these in surrounding farmhouses for \$1.50 to \$3 per week apiece. The home entertains eighty-six families each season, numbering on an average 34 men, 86 women, and 220 children. Some men only spend Sundays with their families. Besides these 4,670 transients are entertained for a day each. These visitors feast on fruit, vegetables, and milk raised on the place, drive about the country, or amuse themselves in the beautiful grounds. A little work is done, but almost the whole time is given up to enjoyment.

Thousands of working girls find rest and refreshment at the several places conducted under the auspices of the Working Girls' Vacation Society, while its sick and weakly members are cared for at the Santa Clara Home in the Adirondacks.

It is not possible to enumerate the work saved by St. John's Guild. Its 126 floating hospitals, the Emma Abbott and the Julliard (the latter donated by Mrs. Augustus D. Julliard) carry on an average 70,000 patients, and of these at least 3,000 are usually critically ill. Yet no deaths occur on these boats. Salt and medicated baths are given all; doctors and surgeons take women and children in charge, and the trained nurses speak between them seventeen languages, for the poor and often squallid and ignorant mothers speak seven separate tongues and cannot be won to confidence and contentment save by

the language to which they are accustomed.

Many thousands of mothers and children are treated in the splendidly equipped hospital at New Dorp, Staten Island. But St. John's Guild, like other fresh air charities, is hampered in perfecting and extending its good work by lack of funds. It needs more wards where mothers with very sick children may obtain isolation and quiet, just as the Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor finds crying need for an isolation hospital where children suspected of having infectious diseases may be detained.

At Sea Breeze, L. I., the association has at present but one room for that purpose, while among the poor families in their charge in this city are at present many cases of smallpox, measles, chickenpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria, and minor diseases. Sorting well from sick children is a difficult and dangerous task, and one which confronts every fresh air association.

The Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor has spent \$8,500 on improvements at Sea Breeze since last season, and now has 18 new bathhouses, one new outhouse, a fine pavilion for children and mothers who come on day parties, and new fences around its property.

Last season 17,814 people enjoyed the day trips, and 1,510 spent two weeks each. As an average 5,300 have an outing of two weeks at Sea Breeze, Bath Beach, and the home for crippled children.

Edgewater Creche on the Hudson, opposite Fort Lee Ferry landing, has for seventeen years proved a blessing to little ones and their mothers. Caretakers who flock there number of 10,132 in a season.

Run by the Charity Organization Society, and 7,000 children, attended by parents, sisters, hospital nurses, or missionaries, enjoy the shady playgrounds, bathing pools, pavilion, hammocks, and cribs provided by the creche. Lunches and milk are furnished for a few pennies, and nothing is lacking to insure comfort and health. Mothers with sick infants are kept at the creche until they can be sent to some fresh-air home for treatment.

Always most interesting is the work done by the Children's Aid Society, who have nine agents in this and six Western cities seeking out and placing in good homes pauper children. More than 70,000 have been placed in homes during the past

forty-seven years, and the city has been relieved of their care. Of these two have been Governors of States, several are members of Congress, and large numbers of them stand at the head of every profession and of many great commercial enterprises.

Boys are sent to the Brace farm and school and remain there until they have learned how to be useful and the manners and morals of gentlemen. Homes are then found for them, usually by adoption, and each child is visited until its future happiness is thoroughly assured.

Besides the fresh-air work on the farm carried on all the year, 3,103 homeless boys and girls have been sheltered during the year in the eight lodging houses provided by the society, and homes or situations found for all. Families and children have been helped to reach friends, twenty-six industrial schools, both day and evening, have aided American, German, and Italian children—including cripples—who could otherwise not attend school at all, and five fresh-air homes at Bath Beach, West Coney Island, Kensico, N. Y., and East Broadway have cared for the ill or helpless or poverty-stricken children and brightened their lives, not only for a Summer, but for always.

It cost \$35 apiece to place in permanent homes 361 children, who would otherwise have cost the city \$120 per annum if placed in an orphanage.

The average attendance at Bath Beach is 6,508, of whom 3,555 remain a week each. At Coney Island 7,285 mothers with sick babies find rest and health, and 1,810 boys from the industrial schools spend a week at the Boys' Farm School in Summer.

These figures do not represent half the work done by the Children's Aid Society, any more than brief mention tells of the thousands of little slum children who learn religion and happiness at Peiham Bay, in charge of the good priests of St. Vincent de Paul's Society; or the thousands of others who continually fill the five special trolley cars set apart for the use of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor to carry children to and from the seaside.

New York leads the country in the number and efficiency of its fresh-air associations, and these attest to the wonderful influence for good exerted by fresh air and happy surroundings upon the ignorant, the sick, and the poor.

Gowns of Well-Known Women

MRS. WILLIAM PAYNE THOMPSON wore one day at the tennis court of the Newport Casino a gown of rose pink organdie cross-barred with white. The trailing skirt had a deep flounce, and above it were horizontal insertions of white lace. The blousing bodice had a short yoke of white lace, and in the lower half were lace insertions. The elbow sleeves were finished with lace, and the stock was of white lace. An immense hat of white straw flared up and off the face to a height of eight or ten inches, and against the hair on the left side was a small bow of black velvet. The low crown was encircled by a narrow wreath of white and pink flowers. Mrs. Thompson carried a rose pink parasol.

Miss Anna Sands wore an elaborately platted frock of pale green linen. The skirt was laid in graduated box plaits—say two inches wide at the belt and four inches in width at the hem. These were stitched about a quarter of an inch from their lengthwise edges, and about eighteen inches from the hem were allowed to flare. The Eton coat was laid in narrow box plaits to match the skirt, or, rather, narrow tucks were laid and stitched to simulate box plaits. Around the edges of the jacket and at the bottom of its sleeves three narrow bands of the linen were stitched. The coat was long enough to conceal the belt in the back and extended below the belt in front, and though so made that it might be closed the coat opened over a thin white blouse. Miss Sands's hat was a flat toque, the brim of pink roses and the crown trimmed with flat bows of black velvet.

Mrs. W. Dennison Hatch wore a white blouse gown. The long skirt had an applied flounce headed by a four-inch band of fine embroidery, and at the sides of the back breadth four-inch bands ran from the belt to the hem. The blouse had lengthwise insertions from the shoulders to the belt and a yoke of all-over embroidery. The sleeves were coat shaped, with a finish and insertions of embroidery. A small white straw hat trimmed with white flowers topped the costume.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones wore at a recent dinner dance a gown of black net jetted. It was princess in effect and trimmed with black chantilly. The girde of black velvet had long ends in the back. The jet was applied in long curving lines, with alternate plain panels. It was finished with a flounce of black chantilly. The net was over white chiffon and the underslip of some soft white silk.

Miss Ethel Wright, the English artist, was seen in her Newport studio in a simple frock of dull light-blue dimity, sprinkled with pin-point dots of white. The skirt was made in three deep overlapping flounces, each edged with cream-colored lace; and a hip yoke. The blouse has a deep sailor collar edged with the same lace, and there was a little yoke, and a stock of thin cream-colored lace. It bloused well in front, and the sleeves were finished with dimity frills lace-edged.

Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse was at the Casino in blue mull. The skirt was tucked in panels, and was also trimmed with lengthwise bands of pale blue taffeta silk stitched on. The bodice also showed the applications of taffeta silk in bands stitched all over, and these were also on the sleeves. A large hat of blue chiffon, trimmed with wide ostrich plumes to match, topped the gown. Miss Emma Ruthertford was also in pale blue. The material was organdie, and the tucks formed wide and deep Vs on the corsage, the tops of the sleeves, and the skirt.

Still another pale blue frock was worn by Miss Ethel Davies. It was of linen, and the skirt touched all the way around. It was plain, with a deep applied flounce headed by a stitched band of the goods. The Eton jacket had a narrow stitched band at its edge, and was long enough to cover the belt in the back and to hang below the waist line in front. A thin white muslin blouse was seen through the opening in the jacket. Miss Davies's sweet face was half hidden under the large black leghorn hat, with a full wreath of pale pink roses and foliage across the front and sides.

Mrs. Richard Irvin wore at Old Trinity Church one morning a thin black frock of black crepe veiling over black taffeta. The skirt had a train and was flounced and tucked. The skirt was tucked to fit about the hips, and tiny ridged tucks formed Vs on the upper part of the sleeves and on the simulated yoke. The stock was black lace, and a small flat black toque of fine chip and flowers was worn.

One morning at the Casino Mrs. Irvin appeared in a black foulard, with vines and bullet-shaped leaves of white. The narrow applied flounce on the skirt had above it a row of six-inch black insertions of black lace over white silk, the blocks joined corner to corner, and forming diamonds. It was cut to fit like a glove at the

waist, and the bodice showed the black lace over white silk. A small black and white hat was worn.

Mrs. Charles Marshall wore at a recent dinner a pale blue crepe de chine gown. The applied flounce was heavily trimmed with white lace, otherwise the skirt was plain. The blouse bodice was full, and the lower part was formed of strips of the crepe de chine laid over white lace, these vertical stripes ending so as to outline a round yoke of white lace. The stock was of unadorned white lace, as were the sleeves, which had running across their tops two crossing bands of black ribbon velvet. Single straps of the velvet also passed over the shoulders. Mrs. Marshall's hat was a large black one, with a pointed crown, around which was wound a steel serpent, its head resting at one side. From around the crown a half dozen or more full white ostrich tips fell gracefully over the brim.

Mrs. Francis H. Leggett was seen lunching at the Waldorf the day after her arrival from London, in a simple but chic black frock. It was nun's veiling over taffeta. The sweeping skirt fitted smoothly without fullness, and five bands of black taffeta silk were arranged about the lower portion of the skirt to an applied flounce, the skirt being cut to flare. The lowest band was perhaps two and a half inches wide, the next band, a few inches above, was a little narrower, and so on up to a height of about two feet. The bodice was fitted closely in the back by invisible plaits, and the transparent unlined yoke was of heavy white lace, embroidered in fine black chenille. The yoke formed a V, and had at its lowest point as well as midway between this and the shoulders extensions of the embroidered lace. There were also capelike extensions over the upper part of the sleeves. These sleeves were long and close fitting, and did not flare at the wrist. Mrs. Leggett's hat was a small tricorn bonnet, with raised and projecting edges formed of dull jet. The hat itself was filmy black, and at the left side there stood upright a small short quill-like aigrette formed of black bird-of-paradise feathers.

With Mrs. Leggett was her daughter, Miss Alberta Sturges, who was in pure white organdie, especially fine and beautiful. The skirt trailed a little in the back, and had an overskirt or tunic that came below the knees and formed a second skirt. This straight edge had eight inch flounces of the organdie edged with fine lace, and also veiled with lace. A similar but deeper set of flounces finished the bottom of the skirt, which was very full and fluffy, and exhibited no tucking from belt to hem. The blouse was full, and had a little bolero of the organdie ruffled all around with fine lace, headed by delicate embroidery. The sleeves were finished below the elbow with frills of organdie and lace, and a lace stock was worn. The hat that crowned Miss Sturges's red-gold hair was of white tulle, a flat toque, with a fine twist of black velvet curled around it, about two inches from its edge.

Mrs. Charles Marshall wore at a recent dinner of four at Sherry's a pretty white and black frock. The skirt, which touched all the way round, had about the bottom row upon row of black baby ribbon up to a height of about eight inches. Otherwise, with the exception of narrow, short tucks to fit it about the hips, there was no decoration. The bodice was full and simple. It had a bertha of fine plaitings of the material edged with handsome black lace, and the drooping ends in the centre front of the corsage were fully draped with it. The stock was of the lace, and a rope of pearls was worn. The sleeves were long and close with lace projections over the hands. A large white hat, trimmed with a long, black ostrich plume, topped the costume.

Miss Ethel Barnymore, who was with Mrs. Marshall, wore a frock of white silk mull. The long skirt had no trimming except an accordion-plaited flounce of the mull edged with a narrow box plaiting of the same. The long, pouched-front bodice was composed of entre deux of cluny lace and mulle, the lace describing down-dipping Vs. A stock of the lace was worn and the sleeves were elbow length, without ruffle or trimming. A picture hat of white faced with pink muffled with white, and with one large pink rose on the upturned side, was worn.

Edna Wallace Hopper was seen at Sherry's in a remarkable black gown—she is in mourning for her mother. The costume was of filmy black, with short train. The skirt was quite plain, but the deep yoke of the full bodice was of heavy black lace, and the long sleeves were also of the same lace, neither sleeves nor yoke being lined. An immense Duchess of Devonshire hat in crepe was worn, and from the centre of its back depended a sweeping crepe veil, which the wearer had brought forward over her shoulder and was partially carrying in one hand. A parasol of black liberty silk, fluffed and with many ruffles, was carried.

American Girls' Club in Berlin.

BERLIN is full of American girls studying music, and year by year the tide sets that way with increasing strength. The life led by some of these girls is a hard one. Brave, proud, and ambitious, they are struggling along on small means to acquire the education they have felt obliged to go there to obtain, because of the vogue for European-educated musicians as teachers.

They have money for the necessities of life, but many are obliged to economize in every possible way. They board as cheaply as possible; they cannot afford pretty clothes or amusements. Many are obliged to choose the cheapest and dingiest of pensions, and their only social life is found within the walls of the latter. They study unremittently from daylight till dark; for in addition to their music they usually master two or three languages while abroad. And their lives are clouded still further by the constant haunting feeling that they are draining the resources of the family at home, which must go plucked-for years in order to supply them with the necessary funds. Even girls more comfortably situated often spend many lonely and homesick hours in Berlin before they become familiar with the language and customs and make acquaintances among the people.

It was for these American girl students

that the American Women Students' Club was formed. It has pleasant clubrooms at Kleist Street, 11, prettily furnished, and including a library and reading room which is open to members from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Every Saturday afternoon there is a tea, at which a merry company of students gathers from all quarters of the city. Once a month there is an evening reception, to which gentlemen may be invited by members.

There is a literary circle within the club, and classes in German or other branches are opened at the solicitation of a sufficient number of members to support the class. American newspapers and magazines are always to be found in the reading room, and the best of reference books on music, art, and literature are to be found in the library. The girl who is puzzled over some problem arising from her ignorance of the country can find competent advice and counsel at the club, and also definite knowledge as to suitable homes and instruction.

Mrs. Andrew V. White, wife of the American Ambassador, has been a warm friend to the club, filling the President's chair for some time. Mrs. John D. Rockefeller gave the funds necessary to launch the venture, and has always maintained her interest in it. Members pay regular dues, besides fees for classes and other special features.

Woman's Neck, A Hidden Beauty.

It is a hopeful sign this Summer to see one, say out of every five hundred women one meets on the street, showing some independence of the general slavery to Fashion which decrees that even during the intense tropical heat women must still never show their noses out of doors unless their necks are bandaged up into unnatural lengths with the torturing high stocks, collars and neckwear, supposed to give the finishing touch to a woman's toilet. It is strange that in this time, when nearly every paper and magazine has its department of chatter concerning woman's apparel, that the greater part of the space is given over to endless descriptions of some new instrument of neck torture, instead of pointing out and leading the way to improvement in point of aesthetic beauty and comfort combined.

This is always spoken of as a land of freedom and a land of free women. Yet where in all the wide world is there a country where almost the entire feminine population, from the millionaire's wife to the cheapest boarding house dishwasher, shows such voluntary submission to slavery in the matter of dress, and endures so many uncomfortable devices for corporeal torture, heroically smiling the while? Just think what a force is wasted—all this unnecessary martyrdom to no cause—and what good it might accomplish if borne for or expended in some other direction.

But one must not be so pessimistic as to believe that things are going to remain stationary. The greatest virtue Fashion possesses is that she is a changeable and whimsical old damsel, and whenever she casts aside one of her whims as "out of date," it is a step in the right direction, or should be. The trouble is that as soon as a new virtue is evolved some new evil appears along with it. Still there is a steady voluntary upward process at work—evolution is operating here as elsewhere—and a scientific study of the fashions would be interesting if a Teufelsdröckh's mind was brought to bear upon it.

The fashions, therefore, are not altogether to be condemned. Certainly in some regards women dress with much more common sense to-day than ever before there was such a thing as Fashion to make them all dance to the same tune. For instance, the shirtwaist can possess both beauty, style and comfort. The idea of comfort invented the shirtwaist, and wherever comfort is felt to be wanting, some inventive mind should find a way where an article of dress apparel may be ornamental and comfortable at the same time.

These six-inch stocks that our women are wearing have one certain use; no one can object to a lean, long, scrawny, yellow neck using them. But why, in the name of all that makes woman attractive should the dimpled, the plump, the velvety, the fair, be doomed to hide away one of their chiefest beauties, and make themselves look for all the world like packages done up awkwardly by a bungling hand? For often a pretty woman is rendered commonplace by the tight, stiff neckwear, pushing up the flesh of her neck into the only chin Nature intended her to have, and thus creating that bane of all women who would appear twenty when thirty comes trippingly along with Old Time—the double chin. So any woman possessing a well-rounded neck, and a chin whose curves give a pretty contour to the face should shun the prevailing fashion. Of course those who do not possess such a neck as enhances the tout ensemble or the charms of their other features, may remain constant to the present fashion. But these are not the majority, for there are more presentable necks, without being absolutely beautiful, than one would imagine—and the eye of imagination is the only one that is allowed to peer behind the prison bars of the present stock.

A refined and beautiful face looks well even over the high, unnatural neck band,

as true beauty, like murder, will out; but it loses some of its charm, and where a tender spiritual beauty might be seen, one has the mere style at its best. A pretty woman is often rendered ordinary in this gear, and the face somewhat coarsened, while a plain, homely face becomes hideous. A stout woman's face is better let alone—put her neck into the halter of the reigning style and then don't laugh any longer at the caricatures made of her in bathing costume in the funny papers.

In England they manage these things better. It is true that the English girl may not be able to grasp all the psychological possibilities in the hang of a skirt, and she is not so instinctively equipped with that knowledge which makes an American woman wear her clothes so as to create a great distinction between "style" and being richly attired. But their faces are more flowerlike. It is not that their features are more beautiful than those of their American sisters, but it is the freedom and latitude they are given in the matter of dressing their necks so that they can be seen, and their individuality in hair arrangement which renders their beauty purer, more elemental and haunting—like the beauty one sees in the pictures of fair ladies on the canvases of certain old masters. Alongside of this the merely stylish appearance is unbecomingly in every sense.

Still a few independent pioneer souls have been seen here, there and everywhere this Summer, minus high stocks and stiff collars, revealing an inch or two of neck above soft chiffon fichus, soft lace collars, velvet ribbon caught low down with a love-bow at the breast or other device original with the wearers; and they did present a cool and cheerful appearance in contrast with their uncomfortable-looking, red-faced sisters, with their towering neck-gear, and, to make matters still worse, oftentimes a handkerchief stuffed in between their neck and its covering, to protect the latter from the perspiration it induces.

Even woman's legs have become emancipated before her neck, thanks to the bicycle rather than to the rainy-day skirt agitators, and her waist, with the continual exposure by physicians and others of the train of evils it inflicts on the inoffensive torso, stands a chance of freedom.

Then why should not the neck, on which lovers in "ye olden time" used to impress their fondest and most amorous kisses, be rescued from its stiff and uncomfortable prison in this land of freedom in nearly everything? Of course freedom has played some queer pranks, and every fad has been allowed an airing, and the humorists have often been responsible for laughing a new idea in the way of dress reform out of existence. But custom has played queerer pranks still, and it is a perennial target for these same humorists to fire their shafts at. Still freedom in the way of apparel has never been the pet darling theme of the Utopian, although it is one that they do now and again attempt to reckon with. The trouble with dress reform as a serious matter, as generally understood, is usually a suggestion of change of uniform only—from a stylish, uncomfortable thing to an ugly and still uncomfortable affair; only waged in the name of common sense as against vanity, which is supposed to be the creator of those bewildering dainty creations and masterpieces of sartorial art which, it must be admitted, often do appear to an epicurean or acquired taste rather than to the genuine artistic sense. The trouble is that as a rule dress reformers always forget that it is an innate part of woman's nature to desire to look her prettiest, and that primarily dress must be ornamental and an enhancer of charms; a frame for a picture; an emphasize of good points. Ornament and comfort are the two cardinal qualities to be thought of in the matter of woman's apparel. And one need not be sacrificed for the other. Dainty lingerie does not conflict with the Decalogue. GRACE HELEN HARTZ.

COMET

Annual Famine
and
Perennial Plague

India's Problems

Frontier Uprisings
and
Russian Intrigue

SIMLA, Aug. 1.—There has been the usual anxiety in India this summer as to the arrival and distribution of the monsoon rains, a delay or a failure of which means more or less severe famine for considerable portions of the country. This year the monsoon was first reported off Colombo, at about the usual time, and soon afterward made its appearance on the west coast. There, however, some adverse meteorological influences set in, and for a period of two weeks or more the monsoon stuck fast. Even when it did begin to move again slowly northward it failed for a time to penetrate inland to any extent.

Thus for some weeks there was very great anxiety, especially in parts of the Bombay Presidency. Another failure of the rains, coming so soon after the recent exceptionally severe famine, would have been a catastrophe the possibilities of which neither rulers nor the ruled cared to contemplate.

Meanwhile the available period for the sowing of cotton and other important crops was rapidly passing away. In many parts of India the action of a burning sun on a soil of peculiar consistency is such that the ground is so baked and hardened that until it is moistened and softened by copious rains it is impossible to plow or in any way prepare for sowing. If the rain is late, therefore, the sowings must also be late—sometimes too late.

It was just as matters had reached this critical stage that the monsoon current finally began to flow steadily into the interior, bringing with it a plentiful rainfall. In the cotton districts, despite the late start made, there is now every prospect of a good crop, while the price of food grains remains either steady or shows a falling tendency, a sure sign that in the opinion of those specialists in famine—the native grain dealers—all fears of a renewed period of scarcity may be set aside.

Famine, however, is still officially with the Indians. There are certain districts in India which have not yet recovered from the great scarcity of 1899, districts which are always poor in produce and always liable to recurrent periods of famine. Prominent among these are portions of the Deccan, high-lying stony wastes where the rainfall is always slight and where large schemes of irrigation are impossible in every way.

In what passes there for a good year the hardy Deccan peasant probably just manages to make both ends meet. If there be any delay or any serious deficiency in the rains his chronic condition of scarcity develops at once into one of famine, pure and simple. The failure of the rains two years ago in some of the Deccan districts was almost complete, and famine, of course, was rife. Last year things were but little better, though elsewhere in India the monsoon was so favorable that the number of people in receipt of famine relief dropped from some 6,000,000 to 250,000 within a comparatively short time.

The Government has been slow to furnish relief, and the number of people on the list of famine victims has slowly increased. The Government has been slow to furnish relief, and the number of people on the list of famine victims has slowly increased. The Government has been slow to furnish relief, and the number of people on the list of famine victims has slowly increased.

Plague, it is to be feared, is to be always with India. The mortality from this horrible pestilence was extremely severe during the Winter and Spring months which have passed, many thousands of deaths occurring every week from this cause.

The theory that the higher temperatures of the Summer months killed or rendered comparatively innocuous the plague germs has now been abandoned as having no scientific foundation. The explanation of the great decrease in mortality from this cause during the Indian hot weather is simply that during those months the people leave their stums and unsanitary surroundings and lead a healthier outdoor life. They discard nearly all clothing, and thus one fruitful cause of the spread of the disease, through filthy rags, is removed. They leave their dirty hovels and narrow, gutter-like alleys and sleep in the open. The tremendous heat of an Indian May sun quickly dries up any filth there may be about, and so growth of the general

less do they agree to inoculation, the only remedy so far discovered by science.

Any attempt to cope with an outbreak of this pestilence on scientific lines is at once regarded as part of some insidious and deep-laid scheme for the undermining and desecration of their religion. To disinfect, a drain may cause a riot; to isolate a family stricken with the disease may probably mean bloodshed. So absurd, indeed, are the beliefs of the people that a short time since the story was circulated and implicitly accepted by natives of a class which might be supposed to know better that the results of the recent census had disclosed such an excess of population in certain districts that the Government had determined to readjust matters by taking measures to kill off, by means of a certain epidemic disease, the superfluous thousands.

Native underlings, servants of the sanitary authorities, discovered with permanganate of potash, used for disinfecting wells, were in some cases half killed by the excited populace, who were convinced that the red crystals contained concentrated doses of the disease. In other cases the luncheon baskets of European sportsmen were carefully searched by the villagers to see if they contained any form of the approved pestilence. With people holding beliefs like this it is impossible to do much.

The arrangements for the new frontier province, lying alongside Afghanistan, are being rapidly concluded. It may be remembered that it was decided some time since to separate the frontier districts from the local Government of the Punjab and to bring them directly under the Government of India. The wisdom of this course was undoubted. It is expected to put an end to the delays and manifold inconsistencies which have marked the Punjab management of a very lively frontier. Henceforth the Viceroy himself will be directly responsible for the management of frontier affairs, and it is hoped that there will be not only a great decrease in petty frontier wars, which often develop into large campaigns, but considerably less friction generally with the tribesmen.

Yet the reform, like many others, has

not been carried through without a considerable amount of heartburning. The susceptibilities of the Punjab officials have been sorely wounded. The severance of the frontier districts is regarded by them as a great blow to their prestige. This, indeed, it is; but the old state of things had had a long innings and had been found very much wanting.

The new régime may probably begin in the winter next, and it is hoped that thereafter the frontier and its affairs will bulk less largely on India's political horizon. The amount of blood and treasure wasted in those desolate regions is enormous, and out of all relation to results achieved.

At present the northwest frontier is quiet enough. The blockade of the Mahsud-Waziri tribe, which was begun as long ago as December last, still continues. The tribesmen have paid up more than four-fifths of the fine which was inflicted on them for a series of outrages long continued. But raids, murders, and so on are yet matters of almost weekly occurrence on this bit of the frontier.

The military authorities are now busy improving the position on the frontier, so that the tribesmen in future will be able to achieve less than they have in the past. Railways in two different sections will now enable a rapid concentration of troops on the merest symptoms of coming disturbance, a thing which has hitherto been impossible.

From Afghanistan, that mysterious gate of India, of which so much is heard and so little known, there come rumors of the ill-health of the Amir. For some years this potentate, who is now some three-score years and ten, has been suffering from senile decay, though he still rules his country with a rod of iron. It is evident, though, that in the natural course of events he cannot last many years longer, and what is to happen when he dies is a question which no Indian statesman cares to contemplate.

His eldest son may, perhaps, take over the reins of power without any greater disturbance than that occasioned by the assassination of the more prominent of his brothers. This would perhaps be the best solution of the problem. But it is far more likely, in the opinion of some good judges, that the decease of Abdur Rahman will be the signal for complete anarchy in the Kabul Empire. With Russia intriguing on the northern frontier, and possibly openly espousing the cause of one or other of the numerous claimants to the throne, Britain would probably consider herself compelled to step in, for her prestige, almost her existence, in India would be at stake. So the accounts of the Amir's health are followed with something more than ordinary interest in India.

In the Servants' Quarters.

A JOVIAL members of the New York contingent of the Phil-African delegation to Tuskegee last Spring—a prominent man in church and mission work here in the city—represents himself as having encountered the following during his stay of a day or two on an old Southern homestead, where the work indoors and out was all done by negroes, whose relations with their employers seemed little changed since the time when they were all one family.

It happened that a cook from a distance had lately been installed, and the old grisly-headed owner of the hut at the gate became instantly smitten by her charms, and announced his intention of marrying her at once.

"Now, see here, Uncle David," protested her employer, "I've heard of a good many marriages down your way, but I haven't heard of any funerals. Sarah's getting pretty well where she is, and I don't think she'll be any better cook for living than she is now."

"Well, Mrs. Harrison, I 'clare fo' de Lawd, I've been married five times; fo' de Lawd, I 'clare I has."

"Well, where are those five wives now?"

"That's de matter I dun wanter know. Mars Harrison, he a tone of deep dejection. 'They all dead, Mars Harrison, Sah, and one of 'em with no woman what be as good as dead. Now, Sarah, there, she's dead, Sah."

"Very well, Uncle David, suppose if you and Sarah are set, you will have to be. But I'm going to do one thing done up brown this time. I'm going to happen to be coming here to see you, and we'll have 'de knot' tied in a tight."

Accordingly the next afternoon the dusky couple on their feet before the reverend with the majority of the household as audience. Things went smoothly enough until the question, "Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife," etc.

along without you. What in the world is the trouble?"

"Well, Mis' Harrison, me an' Lige, we's had disagreements. He's a onery nigger, Lige is. I mistrusted it when I dun married him."

"But Aunt Caroline, you've thirteen children; how will you support them?"

"Now, see here, Mis' Harrison, don't you know I went to Lige wid out dose thirteen chillums—well den I see gwine leebe Lige widout dose thirteen chillums, dat I is!"

A member of the family who had been traveling with a white maid found it necessary upon her return to substitute some raw local material of the other color. The day after her installation this substitute appeared at the library door with the announcement:

"Miss Alice, dey's some gemmans down stairs—ter see you"—naming some boys from a neighboring place.

"Well, Dinah, you'll have to tell them that I'm en néglect this afternoon, and can't see them; they must excuse me."

Sequel as described next day by one of the callers: Dinah appeared in the drawing room door accompanied by a toothsome grin. "Youse gemmans got go home, Sahs. Miss Alice she say she's up stairs dere niked as a jay, an' 'scuse me, but yer can't see her!"

The guest himself essayed conversation with an ancient "mammy" who was very deaf, and whose sole work about the place was the care of the chickens. With neither of these facts, however, was the Northerner cognizant.

"How many children have you, Auntie?" he asked, as the old woman passed the kitchen door where he was seated with some members of the family, and some neighbors who had "dropped in."

"Answer."

"How many children have you, Auntie?" he asked, as the old woman passed the kitchen door where he was seated with some members of the family, and some neighbors who had "dropped in."

tail' to satisfy the crankiest epicure, and I must say that as an inventor and manipulator of this line of thirst quenchers, the Yankee has no equal. He has beaten us in this just as he has outdone us in the manufacture of steel rails and tomato cans.

"In proof of what I say I went into a hotel to get a bite to eat while in a small city in Louisiana a few weeks ago. I sat down at a small table and requested the waiter to bring me a bottle of Bass while the eatables were being prepared. I was promptly informed, to my astonishment, that the house did not keep beer either in bottle or on draft, 'but,' said the waiter, 'we can make you any kind of "soft drink" you wish, Sir.' Here he began to run off the names—and such names—of so many different varieties of drinks that I really lost my bearings. It took him just four minutes by the watch to name his menu of concoctions, and during the time I could do nothing but lean back in my chair and listen to the man out of pure admiration. I have never heard anything like it since.

"I had not the slightest idea what the ingredients of the drinks he mentioned consisted of, and not wishing to show my ignorance but also to prove that I knew a few things myself, I ordered him to make me a 'Green Horn.'

"Now, there is no drink known by this name that I had ever heard of. I had merely created it on the spur of the moment. The waiter, however, without the slightest hesitation, merely said 'Yes, Sir,' and, stepping to the bar, had the drink made, after a few marvelously quick manipulations, and served in a jiffy. Of course I did not say anything to him about the fake order, and he was equally determined in keeping mum; but I shall never forget the combination look of satisfaction and contempt on that waiter's face as he charged me 40 cents for the bally liquid.

"I paid the amount without a murmur. What else could I do under the circumstances? I would not have retrieved if he had charged me four times forty. Since then I have always claimed that the Yankee 'drink mixer' is a dangerous man to be funny with. He knows his business too well. Anyway, when I come to think of it, whatever that 'Green Horn' was made of, it was well worth the price, for I've not complained of the hot weather since, and the thermometer has been soaring pretty high the past few weeks.

"By all this I do not, of course, mean to say that America is a country of teetotalers. Its people are anything but that. If one makes a comparison, however, as to the amount of drink consumed per head of the population of Great Britain and the United States, it will be found that the Americans as a whole are very moderate drinkers, indeed.

"When I drop into an eating house in New York City at the noon hour," continued the Englishman, "it always impresses me to watch the crowd of people sitting at the lunch counter or at tables drinking coffee, tea, milk, or soup; not one in twelve with a glass of intoxicating drink in front of him. In England the exact opposite is the case. There, if you enter a restaurant, you will see the Englishman eating his beef and-wich, plate of oysters, or whatever it may be, and washing it down with a bottle of ale or a whisky and soda as a 'digestive.' Coffee or tea is seldom seen except in the homes.

"I was introduced to three gentlemen at the Hoffman House the other evening by a friend of mine, all of whom are well-known business men in New York City. Shortly after the introduction I was invited to join my new-made acquaintances in a 'refresher.' After I had called for my order—a whisky and soda—I was surprised when the rest of the party ordered 'soft drinks.' My friend I knew never indulged in strong liquor at any time, and he afterward informed me that the gentlemen whom he had introduced me to were also total abstainers.

"Now, I should not think of commenting on this particular instance were it not for the fact that I have repeatedly found myself in the similar position of being the only member of a party indulging in intoxicating drink. At home I am considered by my friends as a very moderate drinker. Even my wife has often passed this same remark, and when a man's better half says such things about him it is pretty safe to bet that there's some truth in it. I have certainly never been the worse for liquor in my life, but since my visit to America I am beginning to feel as if I were, to use a vulgar term, a regular 'old soak.'

"After all, the American is showing a splendid example to the foreign visitor as regards the drink question, and, although I do not say that my impressions point to a widespread and general abstinence in the future—such will never be—I do say they point to such a degree of temperance and such a moderate use of liquor as the Englishman can never expect to see in his

THE LOST GOLD MINE

THIS soldier of fortune was searching for some stray asphalt bed in one of the wooded wildernesses of Venezuela. Accompanied by two native servants, a half-breed guide, and a young companion from "The States," who knew little of roughing it, he had left the disreputable river steamer at the point where the Caura flows into the Orinoco and rowed slowly up the smaller stream into the province of Guiana.

The chief adventurer had heard, in his rambles among the old inhabitants of Caracas, of lakes of bitumen in this region which had never been discovered by the all-consuming companies which were creating such disturbance by their disbursements. This was the land of the Parabana Indians, descendants of the ancient Toltecs, quiet and gregarious. It was probably through some wandering trapper from these Indians that the story of the asphalt beds had reached the country of civilization.

But the chief of this expedition had read of the strange discovery of the diamond mines of Colombia, of the gold of the Transvaal, and he was willing to risk something to find the hidden asphalt beds of Venezuela. He and his companions rowed up the Caura for three days, camping by night in their little boat, as a partial protection against the fauna that abounded on shore.

On the night of the third day they found a clear space by the side of the stream, and there they decided to land. They slept that night in their boat again, but were up early next morning, ready for the explorations of the day. The boat was snugly moored under a clump of trees whose luxuriant boughs overhung the water, and the travelers started out.

The leader of the expedition found that he was near Mount Chanaro, right in the heart of the Parabana country. As he had been told that these Indians were very docile, the North American Lenape, he was not curious than otherwise to meet them. But he encountered no sign of civilization or trail on that day. It was a wild country, covered with high underbrush and an abundance of trees. The trees, however, were not very close together, and travel was made correspondingly easy.

It was late in the afternoon, Allison Glenn and his party were walking along the mountainside, about a hundred yards from where the earth begins to ascend. No asphalt had been found. Suddenly, the leader of the party espied a curious projection of leaves, stone, and dirt rising some six feet, not far ahead.

An examination was made, more as a matter of curiosity than anything else. The dead leaves were brushed away, and at the end of this long projection there was found a carving that resembled closely the head of a hugh fish. The carving was so accurate that Glenn made up his mind that this was not a mere freak of nature, and he ordered his men to completely uncover the rock, for the entire projection appeared to be a rock covered over with the fallen vegetation of years upon years.

The sight that met the eyes of the travelers, when all was made bare, was a startling one. It was a carved piece of solid stone, some twenty feet long and about four feet from the ground at the highest point. The lines of the fish were carefully reproduced, although with the hand of an amateur. The years that had passed had disintegrated parts of the huge rock, but enough was there to make it certain that this was the handiwork of human beings.

What is still more convincing of the fact that man had been there was a line of hieroglyphics on one side and near the head of the fish. These crude letters closely resembled inscriptions Glenn had observed on old Toltec relics preserved in Caracas. But they meant nothing to him then, except the belief that became firmly rooted in his mind at once that he had encountered an unusual mystery.

The next day the adventurers were early at work clearing away the debris from around the stone fish, cutting down the trees and digging into the surrounding earth. Surely something must be in this neighborhood, it was reasoned. But nothing was found. Glenn then determined to clear away the trees and get a good photograph of the object with the small camera he carried. This was done.

No trace of asphalt had been found. The soldier of fortune, like all his ilk at times of uncertainty, was restless. He longed to have the mystery of Mount Chanaro solved. He decided at once to return to Caracas and there to report his curious find.

Glenn was a tactful, inquiring kind of fellow. He liked to ask questions, but little relished the answering of them. He had no intention of making any formal report of his discovery. He had little opinion, anyway, of the aristocracy of the Venezuelan capital upon matters of archaeological interest, and so he determined once again to seek his old friends of the suburbs of the town, quiet individuals who lived in the past, whose language was still cut-

possessed of the stoicism of her race, was little surprised, apparently, to see the adventurer back in the city so soon.

"Ah, Sir, I fear you did not find the lake of tar," she observed in her native vernacular.

"No," Glenn responded, "but there are other mysteries in that land."

"Yes, yes, Signor; it is a strange country, weird country. Long has Mount Chanaro been shrouded."

"Why should that small mountain be feared by the natives?" he persisted.

"It was not long before this line of inquiry, with no revelation on Glenn's part of the find he had made, drew forth from the aged woman one of the strangest traditions of Venezuelan folklore. She told the story as though it was a settled part of the history of her people, a chapter in the life of her ancestors which was sacred, for its antiquity and inspiring for the incentive it gave to ceaseless search, ceaseless persistence.

Generations ago, she said, there dwelt near Mount Chanaro a family of hardy woodsmen, half-breeds—sons of Spanish adventurers, who knew that jewels were valuable in the world of commerce, sons of Indian women, not afraid of the woods, not afraid to fight intruders upon their settlement.

This family was secretive, and when any of its members reached the frontiers had little to say of the lands they had come to inhabit. The family increased, and in time there was a small tribe huddled around the base of the mountain. The Indians who lived nearest seldom observed these settlers hunting or fishing, although it was done occasionally. Their settlement was developed to an unusual degree, and signs of civilization were apparent at many places.

It was not long before members of this family began appearing periodically at the mouth of the Orinoco with gold nuggets to exchange with foreign traders for what they wanted at home. Even in its undeveloped form this gold was almost pure. It was sent to civilized countries and assayed, and all who examined it pronounced it to be the purest gold ever mined.

The ancient Venezuelans heard of this rich treasure, and some of them sought to find out its secret source and share in the riches it was sure to bring. But the old family would brook no intruder. Lines were carefully drawn and guarded. The gold would go to market and all who saw it would be astonished, but no outsider was permitted to see the wonderful mine.

Often while on their way to the frontier or to the mouth of the river, in spite of all the secrecy and efforts to hide that might be observed, members of the family would be attacked and robbed, sometimes killed. But the treasure continued to flow out of that region, seemingly inexhaustible. The fame of the mine spread abroad, and the tradition grew that here was the richest gold mine in the world.

Long years afterward, when the story of the mine became better known, it was revealed that only a few members of the old tribe really knew where the mine was located. The secret was hidden from all except the few whose assistance was necessary in mining the treasure. But the whole tribe knew that the vein that had been found was a continuous one, very near the surface of the earth, and very easily mined.

It was not possible that a great treasure of this kind should be hoarded abroad and the cupidity of neighbors not be excited. It took years for this to be done to such an extent that the security of the growing tribe would be disturbed. But the time came, and all the resources of the settlement were necessary to repel the invaders.

But, like the Goths and Vandals, the invaders continued to come with ever-increasing frequency and strength. The little tribe was diminishing, and there were walls in the cabins of the Gold Tribe, as they had come to be called. The struggle became so fierce that the boats no longer wended their sinuous way down the Chanaro and the Orinoco. Lest outsiders should finally force their way through, the mouth of the mine was covered up, and every effort made to destroy trace of it to all except the initiates.

At last the final struggle came. Indians broke through the fortifications that had been erected, and the settlement was overrun. Most of the old tribe were ruthlessly killed, and only one of the miners survived. He lurked about the neighborhood for several days after the massacre had taken place, saw the homes burned, and saw the invaders take away gold in great quantities, for the tribe had used gold to make the simple necessities of the household and the table.

But the lurking miner saw that the source of his treasure was not far from being discovered, and his heart rebelled. Then he started on a journey toward the coast. He now and then met strange Indians, but successfully passed by them, in many cases winning their friendship. At last he reached the mouth of the Orinoco, and told the story of his travels to the settlers there.

by, and the settlers patted the aged frontiersman, coaxed him, took every means to prolong his life in the hope that some day he would tell the story; that he would reveal the secrets that would open the door to the lost treasure.

But, no, he would tell all but the whereabouts of that gold. His years were drawing to an end. One day death came. Just before the end arrived, the old miner arose from his couch, and grasping a support to hold him up, exclaimed:

"Find the fish, the fish! Read it, read it!"

"The fish?" asked Glenn, when the aged woman had reached this point in the story, his enthusiasm having been aroused as the narrative progressed. "Did you say the fish?"

"Yes," she answered, "that was the dying gasp of the old settler. He said no more."

"I have found it," exclaimed Glenn. "I have found it, but I cannot read the writing. Who can read it? Where can I find some one that can read it?"

"Ah, Sir, that I do not know. I have told you the story of the secret mine. It is rich beyond all value, and if it could be found, Venezuela would be a Klondike, a South Africa, and a California all in one."

Glenn showed his pictures to the old woman, and asked her if she recognized the inscription.

"No, Signor," she replied, "that is something like Toltec, but I can't read it. Perhaps the man who knows that language is dead, too. It was written years and years ago, you know."

The narrator continued on her story. She said that after the miner's death adventures had gone inland to search for the fish, but had found nothing. Many of them had caught the fever and died. In the surrounding country remains of settlers were found here and there, people murdered doubtless by the Gold Tribe. Bad luck seemed to attend all who sought for the treasure.

The search was kept up. Throughout all the country the story went, and men sought Mount Chanaro to die or to come back broken hearted. Finally the tradition spread that there were infernal agencies at work at the place, that the hand of fate was against the finding of the long lost secret. Mount Chanaro's name became an object of dread throughout all the land.

But Glenn was little affected by this superstition. He admonished the old woman to keep the secret of his discovery, urging her by a small gift of money. She promised faithfully to do it, but said:

"Remember, Signor, that you found Mount Chanaro by chance. All who go there to seek the gold have met ill fates. Remember this."

But the soldier of fortune, feeling that great riches lay within his grasp, began seeking persons who might be able to read the inscription. He felt that this writing without doubt contained directions for locating the lost gold mine. But no such one could be found in the Venezuelan capital. Having inquired of every one possible, he went to Brazil, inquiring of all the archaeologists in Rio de Janeiro, but with no success.

He is sure that this is the secret of one of the greatest gold mines in the world," he always says.

"Well, Sir," he is encouraged, "the obelisks of Egypt and the cuneiform writings of Babylon were read. Perhaps those surrounding your fish may yet be deciphered."

The New Panhandler.

HIS attire was so conventionally picturesque that it seemed modeled after that of the tramp on the vaudeville stage. Soles shoes, planted with waving inexactitude supported a trembling frame. Trousers through which bits of flesh dimly peeped led up to a buttonless vest. Over all, in spite of the warm sunshine, a tattered ulster fluttered. A crushed and shaggy hat had leaned down toward an evilly smelling pipe clutched between nervous teeth. At the edge of the little group of men talking together on upper Broadway the stranger halted, without disturbing by so much as a penny the conversation of the men there.

Finally the man with the Panama hat noticed the stranger.

"Just in from Bridgeport, Conn. Been looking for work all day. Haven't had a thing to eat in three days. I suppose?" he inquired.

"Without shelter for a widow and three children. Family all on the sidewalk. A few pennies to help them along."

"Now," said the stranger, "I am not a native of Bridgeport, Conn., looking for work; I am not the husband of a widow seeking assistance. I do not seek assistance. I am a man who can work and do so."

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"How on earth do you do it?" asked the owner.

The stranger dug a hand down into his pocket. Then he held aloft a gleaming silver dollar.

"Gentlemen," he said impressively, "that's my last dollar, and it's my fortune, too. Each day when I return to my family loaded with the spoils of my most original calling I am careful to save out one dollar. My family is equally careful to spend that day all the rest, so in the morning when I start out again it really is my last dollar. Now, gentlemen, since you have been so good as to harken to my tale, I'll develop my game. Who'll be the first to match me for my last dollar and cent, too—the last cent of a bum?"

The man with the Panama hat got out a dollar.

"It's a go," he exclaimed.

The stranger raised a voice of warning. "Gentlemen," let me admonish you; I always win. In the end I am always ahead of the game."

The man with the Panama hat and the stranger tossed their coins into the air.

"I'm matching yer," said the stranger.

He won.

"I always do. I told you so," he said.

Nettled a bit, the other matched again; then twice in succession, losing each time.

"That ends me for this," was his by no means good-natured remark.

Others of the group tried the new pastime with like result. The stranger might lose once or twice, but in the end he came off ahead. Finally the party concluded that there was more charity than amusement in continuing, and the stranger wandered toward Fifth Avenue, where a fat man in white waistcoat and black spats was speedily interested.

Since that time the new variety of the "panhandler" has enjoyed quite an upper Broadway vogue. He isn't begging, and the men with whom he plays are too well known in Broadway circles to make police interference profitable.

So there he is.

Strange Eighth Street Sight.

A LITTLE boy of perhaps five years old, hailing from a small town in Iowa, was yesterday in the neighborhood of Eighth Street. That it was the youngster's first visit to the city was easily guessed from the fascinated manner in which he viewed his surroundings. His eyes grew steadily larger as each new and wonderful object appeared before him. The noise, the din, the excitement was awe-inspiring, and held him silent with wonder; but one thing at last loosened his tongue and brought the cry of astonishment to his lips.

"Papa, papa!" he shouted, pointing frantically down the street. "Look, look!"

Not only "papa," but all the accommodating pedestrians in the neighborhood turned and stood still to see what it was. The newsboys cocked their heads in expectation of a fight, at least, and even the shopkeepers glanced with half-hearted interest in the direction indicated. But Eighth Street apparently was as quiet and serene as Eighth Street possibly can be.

"What is it you see, my son?" inquired the fond parent.

"That!" shouted the little boy, bristling with excitement. "That funny street car with a horse hitched to it. Oh, ain't it funny?" he went on, with an evidence of glee that was beyond comprehension. "I ain't never seen anything so funny," and then he laughed and shouted, and was so honestly delighted at the strange sight that his father felt it necessary to explain that in Iowa they only have trolleys.

And yet, in the arrogance of our ignorance, we ought to call ourselves "the most advanced city in America."

The One Just Before.

"I've been looking for a new abode," said a man whose shoes were run down at the heel. "I haven't found it, but I've made a new and wonderful acquaintance. Every one who has been compelled by the dictates of an exacting fortune to seek in the buildings of others a habitation for himself; any one who has sought to rent a house, an apartment, a flat, or a furnished room knows him. He is the paragon of all virtue. He has or has not children; he has or has not a wife; he has or has not a dog."

"But this much is certain: If you have children and children are not allowed to dwell in the building you are examining, you may be sure he had none; indeed, you will be told that he had none. If you desire to pay only such a sum as your reason and previous experience seem to make proper, you are told at once that they cannot let you have the quarters at that price, as they had no difficulty in getting five times as much from him."

"If finally you agree to pay as much as he did, or if the proprietors of the place you may select in the end allow you to pay a little less, and if, when you are finally settled, you have any little complaint to make concerning the way the place is run, you are met by the assurance that he never found it so. He never complained; he put up with things as they were, even while he was paying in most cases more than you are. Thus he had not only finances ample, but patience and no snobbish tastes."

"Then, again, take it if you are boarding. You would like meat served in such and such a way for your dinner. The landlady looks at you crushingly. 'I really didn't know just what you liked,' she says, 'but he always liked steak for dinner, and so I thought you might, too.'"

"That usually settles it. You are utterly disgusted and you leave the place. At the same time, you have seen the man who is the paragon of all virtue."

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Society at Home and Abroad.

THIS is the last week of the season. In fact, at many of the watering places the word "Finis" has been written and the gayeties are over for the year. To those who love the sea and the seashore, who are fond of the pathless woods and find pleasure by lakeside and mountain summit, the country was never more beautiful, never more attractive. The crowds who are on excitement bent have left, and now come the days when there are little dinners, impromptu luncheons or suppers, excursions and all kinds of pleasant entertainments. Friends who have more or less drifted apart during the great rush, being carried hither or thither as their social engagements required, meet again. Newport after this week will be as another place, and Bar Harbor has already settled down to a month or more of solid comfort.

The closing of hotels does not mean the abandoning of seaside cottages. Except perhaps at Newport, there will not be a general "exodus"—what a trite word it has become!—until late in October or November. Narragansett is charming, Southampton was never so attractive, and the south shore of Long Island freed from mosquitos, which now and then are rather attentive in summer, and hot sea fogs, becomes quite an earthly paradise. The residents of that fascinating region vaguely known as Meadow Brook, and which comprises nearly the entire centre of the island, are returning home, and the Sound resorts were never more popular. Tuxedo is beginning to look like itself again, and plans are being made for a very gay autumn season. Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin will return this week from Bar Harbor, and Mr. and Mrs. Greenville Kane from Narragansett. Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander will come home very shortly, and James Henry Smith, who seems to have been lost sight of this summer, gets back for the late autumn and the early winter.

And now begins what was once popularly known as the Lenox season. It is true that the Berkshires are in the full of their glory when the forests are donning their doublets of brown, and distant orchards are arrayed in red and gold and the haze and the cool winds prelude the gentle approach of frost. Here in this splendid climate life in the open will be a delight. There will be tennis and golf matches, and driving and riding and charming dinners and card parties and the Horse Show. It will all pass quickly and Lenox will be gay enough, although one can hardly call it a "season," as it is more or less local. The principal residents of Lenox constitute society, and there will not be the great influx of strangers one meets at Newport and resorts of that character.

The Hudson is in for a very busy season. Chauncey Depew is authority for the statement that he cannot get a room at the Ardsley Club and that he finds it very hard work to find a cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt will only make a short pilgrimage to their Adirondack camp, and may take a house again in the Ardsley neighborhood, as there is some chance of good coaching during the autumn months between the middle of September and Thanksgiving. Col. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor return this week to their home on the Hudson. Mrs. Astor will take part in some of the golf and tennis contests which will be arranged at Ardsley this autumn. Mrs. William Astor will remain quietly at Newport until October. She will not give any very large entertainments, now that her series of dinners is coming to an end, but she will entertain in a limited way. Former Governor Morton has cabled his people at Ellerslie that he and his family will return in September. The wedding of Miss Helen Morton and Count Bosen de Talleyrand Perigord will take place either at the country seat or at the town house. M. de Talleyrand Perigord being a Roman Catholic, it will not be a church affair. This will prove a disappointment to many, as Miss Helen Morton will make a beautiful bride, and the invitations to a house wedding will necessarily be limited.

There will be any number of people in town for the cup races. Some will remain in the near suburbs. Garden City is to be one of the places which will be popular this autumn, especially with those who are fond of golf, and perhaps several of the near coast hotels will extend their season on account of the Constitution and Shamrock. Sir Thomas Lipton is going hither and thither and is being generally entertained. Mr. and Mrs. George Keppel have received a royal welcome at Newport. Mrs. Charles Marshall and Mrs. Ogden Mills have been entertaining them, and every one was so delighted to see Mrs. Mills again, looking so well, notwithstanding her recent severe illness.

The Varuna was at Southampton at the end of the week, coaling and getting ready for a journey across the Atlantic. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel Biddle are on board.

of Northampton, and who was Miss Vyne; Lord Athlumney, whose family name of Meredyth is familiar in Virginia and Maryland, and who is a member of the Guards Club; he has a beautiful country seat, Somerville, in Meath, Ireland, and is about thirty-six years of age; Sir Edward Hamilton, who is well known as a writer, and Francis Minnetta, who goes about a great deal in London society.

The Marquis Gandara was one of those who sailed last week for the other side. The Marquis had a disagreeable experience at Newport, where his horse came a cropper in the first meet of the hounds and was painfully but not seriously hurt. The Marquis Gandara belongs to the Madrid Hunt, which is one of the best-known in Europe, and is an excellent horseman, but he did not have a good mount.

The death on Thursday of Barclay Ward Kountze, although in some manner expected, as he had been quite ill for some weeks, still came as a great shock. He was thought to be much better on Tuesday. Mr. Kountze was one of the most popular young men in New York society, and there is much sympathy for his parents and sisters. His death will place a number of families in mourning. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coster lost a daughter, who was buried at Southampton on Friday. There are many cases of severe illness just now, and there seems to be more typhoid abroad than usual.

There is as yet but little to say of the coming season. There are but few debutantes this year, and there will not be any large private dances, except those possibly given by Mrs. Ogden Mills and Mrs. Townsend Burden for their debutantes. Miss Blight is to come out at a large tea in the early part of the winter, and Mrs. George Rives will entertain for her daughter. The second Miss Twombly will have a series of dinner dances given for her. As to the rest, it will be the old programme. Many of the fashionable women during December and January will give dances, and the first week of the new year will see the annual reception which Mrs. Astor always gives, and it will be followed by one at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry. Mrs. Pembroke Jones has a daughter, but she will not make her debut next winter. Mrs. Jones will entertain, as she did last year, in dinners, but will not give a dance. There are no debutantes other than Miss Twombly in the Vanderbilt family, nor again in the Astors. Winters seem now to be about equally divided; one of debutantes being sandwiched in with one in which there are few young women making their bows to society. This is arranged perhaps with a purpose, many matrons not caring to have their girls make their debuts when there is a crowd of others.

To-morrow being Labor Day, the seaside and country resorts offer most attractive programmes of sports in the open, and the occasion is taken advantage of by everybody who can get out of town. There are house parties which embrace to-morrow, and New York will have a good long sleep, and the last opportunity in some time to enjoy a holiday. The trains and steamers yesterday were crowded with people. At Seabright there was polo, and all the cottagers are entertaining. As many as can have gone to Newport for the first day of the horse show. Southampton is to have special exercises, and there will be dances at all the castles and hotels along the coast.

Arrangements are being made for the season at Morristown. Besides the horse show, which is one of the events of the autumn—each resort has its horse show these days—there will be golf at the Country Club, and during the late autumn and early winter three large and five small dances at McAlpin Hall. Among the patronesses of these functions are Mrs. Mason Young, Mrs. Raymond, Mrs. Fayette Smith, Mrs. Swords, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Flagg, Mrs. Foote, Mrs. Nicoll, Mrs. Ames, Mrs. Behr, Mrs. Grannis, Mrs. Henriques, Mrs. Phipps, Mrs. Mahlon Pitney, Mrs. Vernam, Mrs. Waterbury, Mrs. Rudolph H. Kissel, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Ward Ford, Mrs. Garretson, Mrs. Keasbey, Mrs. John Murray Forbes, Mrs. Thomas C. Bushnell, and Miss Howland.

In the Adirondacks there have been golf matches and regattas. In the Upper St. Regis and at Paul Smith's there are special programmes for Labor Day. Dr. and Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, and Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid have been entertaining house parties at their camps. Mrs. Burden has been a guest of the Webbs, but is to return to her mother, Mrs. William D. Burden, at Lenox this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel Biddle are on board the Atlantic City over Sunday.

Bar Harbor on Saturday. They will remain some little time at the Maine resort.

On the St. Louis, which arrived from Southampton yesterday were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Biddle of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine, who have returned from their wedding trip; the Hon. Henry P. Field, Miss Angelica Livingston, Henry L. Lee, Mrs. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. George Cabot Lodge, Mr. and Mrs. Morris S. Wise, James Smith, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Safe. Mr. and Mrs. Safe will go directly to Newport.

On the Campania were Alfred Harrison and Mrs. Harrison of Philadelphia, W. G. Jamison and Mrs. Jamison, Mr. and Mrs. William Caleb Loring, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Schwab, who have just returned from Aix les Bains; G. S. Nicholas, Jr., Lord Strathcona, and Lady Strathcona, and Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Ward.

The funeral of Miss Lee, who died at Lucerne, Switzerland, will take place on Tuesday from Grace Church Chantry. Miss Lee was the daughter of Mrs. J. Lawrence Lee, who was a Miss Livingston, and the niece of Mr. Henry Livingston. Miss Livingston and Mrs. Lee were among the passengers on the St. Louis.

The Corsair, which left Bar Harbor last week, is at Newport, and to-morrow evening Mr. and Mrs. Seth Barton French give a large dinner in honor of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan. Mrs. J. Muhlenberg Bailey and Miss Nathalie Bailey are at the Hotel Champlain, Lake Champlain. Others who have registered there are Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Hoffman and Mr. and Mrs. Phoenix Remsen. Miss Marjorie Lee Swainson gave a party to the children at the Whiteface Inn, at Lake Placid, last Friday evening, which was a great success. There were dances and games. Mrs. David J. Swainson is registered at the Whiteface Inn.

Mrs. Robert Golet was one of the last arrivals at Dinard. She reached there in the Nahma, and was the recipient of much attention. Mrs. Hughes Hallett seems to be doing a great deal of the entertaining. Within the past fortnight she has given a cotillion and had private theatricals. Mr. and Mrs. José del Valle have been at Dinard, as have also Mrs. George Matthews and family of New York. William K. Vanderbilt and his daughter, the Duchess of Marlborough, were at Dinard for a few days, but the Valiant has sailed for the Riviera with Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr. The Duchess of Marlborough, by the way, won golden opinions from the English press for the gracious way in which she assisted her husband in receiving at Blenheim on the occasion of his political party some weeks ago.

Aix les Bains still continues very popular, and there have been but a few shiftings during the past week. Mr. and Mrs. W. Starr Miller are there for the season, and will leave in time to reach New York the first week in October. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moller, Mr. Edwin Moller, and Miss Moller will leave for Paris about the middle of the month. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Fearing, Dr. and Mrs. Valentine Mott, and Mr. and Mrs. James M. Varnum are all at Aix.

Homburg is full. Crowds of ill-bred people so annoyed King Edward there on his recent visit that it is possible he may never return. The mob was composed of foreigners, and not Americans. There are not very many representatives of New York society at Homburg this season. There is, of course, Mr. John Davis of Washington Square, who has been giving any number of entertainments; Frederick Diodate Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson Potter, Mrs. Golet and Miss May Golet, Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding de Garmadia, Mrs. Christopher Robert, Heber Bishop, and Miss Bishop.

The mourning observed for the Empress Frederick and the presence of the King stopped many festivities, but Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse have been entertaining a great deal. They gave a dinner dance one evening recently—a novelty at Homburg. They are expecting Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson to pay them a visit, and have had Mr. Bourke Cockran as a guest. Mr. and Mrs. William A. Duer are also at Homburg, and much has been said of Mrs. Duer's beautiful gowns. Mrs. Christopher Robert, according to one report, is in deep mourning for the Empress Frederick because Mrs. Robert has a villa at Homburg, where she lives nearly all the year around, and she feels that she is really a German. The days are agreeably passed by those who are pleasure seeking in tennis and in musicales and expeditions, small dinners, and bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus O'D. Iselin will be at Ostend some short time before sailing for this country. They are due here this week. On August 13, among those who had registered in Paris were Mr. Jefferson Levy, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Whittier, who had come up from Lucerne; the Marquis de Talleyrand Perigord; and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Roosevelt. Gen. and Mrs. Winslow and Ambassador Porter had taken a trip to Aix, where they had been entertained.

and Mrs. Franklin Singer. At the Kulm Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. Eno.

Mrs. Ballard Smith, Mrs. Frank Burrell Hoffman, Mrs. Desprez (Miss McClellan), Mrs. Beach Grant, and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Binney are at Dinard. They were among the guests at the dances given by Mrs. Hughes Hallett.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt have been going about the Continent in their motor, and last week made the journey from Berne to Aix. They are now in Paris. Lawrence Turnure was in Geneva last week, and was going through Switzerland in his motor, and Mr. and Mrs. Trenor L. Park have been touring through France and Switzerland in the same fashion, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Alexander are traveling in the Engadine in a large carriage with postillions. In fact, the motor fad has brought back another old fashion, that of traveling in one's own carriage through Switzerland, Italy, France, and Germany, as in the days of Thackeray and Dickens, and in the eighteenth and seventeenth centuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Choate went to North Berwick for a stay of a few weeks. This watering place has been very full, and is quite popular with English people; Scotland, of course, is at the height of its season. Mrs. Arthur Paget has gone over to Deauville to stop with the Princess de Sagan, whose health is said to be wretched and who is very low spirited, although the engagement of her son to Miss Helen Morton cheered her up wonderfully. Gen. Paget and Miss Paget have been at Homburg. Cora, Countess of Strafford, is in Paris, and there are again rumors that she is to marry M. Cambon, not the one known in Washington and this country, but his brother, who is a widower and who lived for many years in London, where he has a wonderful social position for an untitled foreigner.

Gen. and Mrs. Herbert Eaton have been paying a number of visits at country houses. They were at Yester House last week as the guests of the Marquis and Marchioness of Tweeddale. Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvy Haig have let Stowlangtoft, in Suffolk, near Bury St. Edmunds, for the summer. It has some of the best partridge shooting in the United Kingdom. Mr. and Mrs. Jameson, who own it, have gone yachting. The Haigs will give a number of large house parties. Lady Cunard has been stopping at Durris House in Aberdeenshire.

Mrs. Mackay went to Paris from Aix and Como, and was stopping at the Ritz last week. She is to go to Spa and Biaritz. M. and Mme. de Domiguez (Miss Murphy) are at Carlsbad. The Duke of Newcastle is at Dinard, and he is expecting his brother, Lord Hope, to visit him there. Lord Donoughmore, who is engaged to Miss Grace, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael P. Grace, has been to Iceland with his mother. He was private secretary to Sir Henry Blake, and he is said to have quite a career before him. His father paid a visit to New York some two summers ago.

THE NEWS OF NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 31.—In spite of the unusual dissipation of the Berwin ball Friday night it was quite a lively social day in Newport to-day. Tennis, as usual, attracted the attention of a large number of enthusiasts, and a number of parties went out to see the race between Columbia and Constitution. In the afternoon there were several luncheons, the hunt, and more than the usual amount of driving on the avenue. To-night there was nothing but dinners.

Luncheons were given by Mrs. J. P. Kernochan, Miss Lyman, Mrs. W. H. Sands, and Miss Gave at their cottages.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., entertained on the Rainbow.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones took out a large party on the Narada.

Mrs. A. E. Tower entertained on the Eri King.

Mrs. Benjamin Thaw gave a luncheon and musicale.

Mrs. George Gordon King gave a children's party.

Dinners were given to-night by Commodore and Mrs. E. T. Gerry, Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Miss Van Allen, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. J. Fred Pierson, and Mrs. A. Cass Canfield, the last-named dinner being in honor of Mrs. Don Cameron, who is Mrs. Canfield's guest.

Col. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor entertained a large party to-night on the Nourmahal, their second entertainment of the season.

Suydam Grant of New York is the guest of Mrs. Joseph E. Videner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Van Allen gave a luncheon party to-day, taking a number of friends to Narragansett Pier over the Narragansett Piers to Narragansett and thence by road.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Smith were passengers on the steamship St. Louis, which arrived in New York to-day. They are expected to come to their Newport cottage immediately.

Next week there will be a series of dinners, including the Lipton dinner given by Sir Thomas Lipton, and the dinner given by Mrs. Lipton, both on Monday.

Within Easy Reach of London.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A somewhat distinguished inquiry of the American journalist and lecturer, Garret Serviss, in the correspondence columns of The London Times as to whether or not Gilbert White, the naturalist of Selborne, has been forgotten by his fellow-countrymen, has called forth some amusing rejoinders. Mr. Serviss, it seems, asked a man at Cook's and a railway ticket seller how to get to Selborne, and they both confessed they had never heard of the place or of the worthy scholar who gave it its little but lasting fame. One Englishman remarks, by way of reply to this implication of British ignorance, that he once asked a station keeper in Salem, Mass., if he had ever heard of Nathaniel Hawthorne. The station keeper scratched his head and replied that he really thought he never had. But similarly a railway servant in old Rochester, in sight of the cathedral whose towers rose hazily in the troubled dreams of John Jasper, and who doubtless walked every day of his life in the very footprints of Uncle Fumble-chuck and Traill's boy, had no knowledge of Dickens. One recalls with amusement Mr. William Archer's astonishment when he learned that the conductor of a waterside street car in New York was interested in Kipling. But Kipling at that moment was a "topic" in the sensational press.

There is no reason why any English railway servant should know the whereabouts of the Rev. Gilbert White's Selborne, because Selborne is not on any railroad, and is five miles from the nearest station, Alton, on the Southwestern line. It is also a very small and unimportant hamlet, and Gilbert White's "Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne" is still a book that appeals to the comparatively few, in spite of its many editions.

If Mr. Serviss or the English gentleman who made vain inquiries of Rochester and Salem, Mass., should ask any ticket seller how to get to Chawton, in the neighborhood of Selborne, they would get the same answer undoubtedly, yet Jane Austen dwelt and wrote in Chawton, and made Chawton Park, in that village, the scene of one of her best-known novels, "Mansfield Park," which has been read by many thousands of folks who never read and never will read White's charming record of his impressions of the scenery and investigations in the woods and fields around Selborne.

But one may learn how to get to Selborne and how to get away from it from ever-useful Baedeker, and there were, presumably, 5,000 of Mr. Serviss's countrywomen in London that very day who could have given him the information he required. One may go to Haslemere, for instance, and walk to Selborne through the loveliest country in Hampshire, a proper proceeding for an admirer of the natural historian; or he may walk or drive over from Liss, whichever way he goes, he will be charmed if he is in the right mood, for, though Selborne and its surroundings have none of the wild beauty of Devon and the rugged picture-queness of Wales and Scotland, the well-cultivated fields, the gardens, the rolling hills, the peaceful woods, are all much as they were when the neighborhood inspired Gilbert White.

"I should be ill-advisedly invading the field of the many editors of White if I dwell long in description of the place and its surroundings, but I may at least advise sympathetic readers of the famous book to spend a few cheerful hours in Selborne the next time they come to England, and suggest to others in search of excitement and sport that Selborne is not the village for them. If one is not of a naturalist's or a lounge's turn of mind, there is nothing there for him to do. He may climb the Bostel from the meadows and on the summit of the historic Hanger, from Selborne Common, view the ample, smiling panorama of Hampshire woods and farms, the narrow wood called the Lythe, a grove of sacred memories, stretching along in the middle distance, and the old home of White, the Wakes, almost at his feet.

He may walk over the upland to the pretty church at Newton Valence, and peep into the haunted manor house of Capt. Chawner, a once beautiful dwelling, transformed into something supremely hideous by early Victorian or late Georgian taste. He may spend an hour in and near the old church of Selborne and its yard, where White is buried, which seems to me more like the churchyard of Gray's Elegy than the pretty show place at Stoke Poges. He may admire the rustic butcher's shop, in the village, so often pictured in books, and still shaded by the four limes White planted before its door. If he is invited in he can view the precincts of the Wakes, but that happy opportunity is not likely to fall to the lot of the casual visitor. It is still, as in White's day, a gentleman's country home, in which the improvements from age to age have been sufficiently in harmony with the original design. Many of the old trees in its fields, which extend to the base of the long hill called the Hanger, contain associations with Gilbert White. The old mill is still there, which...

Sundays and holidays. The men who go abroad in motor cars know the smoothness of the Hampshire roads, too, and the Selborne horses are learning not to shy as they whiz past. There is a rumor in the village that the new owner of the Wakes, who takes possession Michaelmas, owns two automobiles, and his coming will be a notable event in the hamlet's history.

Few London people tarry long in Selborne. Almost the only regular Summer visitor nowadays is John Lane, the publisher, who occupies more than half of the Queen's Arms Inn, and entertains a few of his friends there in midsummer, but Mr. Lane has an especial fondness for White and Jane Austen, and a professional interest in them, which doubtless helps to endear the neighborhood to him.

In Selborne, of course, one ought to pretend at least to a liking for natural history and a taste for woodcraft. But I must confess that, with the exception of an estimable young brindle bulldog, who has grown up in happy ignorance of the fact that his legs are too long for good building form, I made no investigation of the local fauna, beyond the merest bowing acquaintance with a reasonably tame jackdaw at the inn, whose striking resemblance to a worthy Dean of the Established Church, who shared the compartment with me on the train from London, first attracted my notice. I understand that this creature is both voracious and unamiable, but his assumption of clerical dignity is amazingly perfect, and he does not quite lose it even in the disturbing presence of the house kitten.

The charm of the Thames, varying greatly in degree and quality in the long stretch from Oxford to Gravesend, but still, even in its widest and most squalid state, an irresistible charm, seems to me nowhere exerted so potently and delightfully as in the purely sylvan reach between Goring and Stratley, on the north, and Pangbourne, on the south, a stretch of scarcely six miles through a low lying and beautifully varied landscape. The twin villages of Goring and Stratley, with twin square-towered churches on the opposite banks, are connected by a toll bridge at Goring lock, and one who goes with the crowd, which is never great here, even on holidays, walks from Goring Station to the Swan Inn at Stratley to get his lunch, because that is the thing to do.

The low, gabled inn stands close to the water, on the bank of a bit of back water that supplies a grist mill, and is very picturesque, while the lunch, probably, is as good as it is in any of the neighboring hostleries. The British luncheon is not a varied repast, and the British appetite is singularly lacking in versatility. But the viands are apt to be good of their kind.

Goring lock is twenty-six miles from Oxford, as the river winds, and eighty-five from London, but it is not much of a railroad trip from Paddington Station to Goring. You start at noon and are at your destination in time for what custom still calls the midday meal.

When you get to Goring, if you love the river, as nearly every one who has ever seen it does, you may punt or scull or sail or you may recline lazily in a barge and be rowed down the river to the next lock. It is worth while to go to Goring, but few Americans, I fancy, know the place. Everybody, speaking broadly, knows the Thames between Richmond and Staines. Everybody knows it further up at Henley, where the handsome houseboats line the banks and the river life is seen at its gayest. I am not comparing the Thames at Goring for variety and gaiety with these lower reaches of the storied and lovely river. But you see it at the further point flowing through a country that is still artlessly rural, though here and there, you pass the elaborately trimmed lawns of some town merchant. The drapers and haberdashers who have made fortunes in Oxford Street and Tottenham Court Road seem to have hit upon this part of the river as the most desirable spot for rustic homes.

One may sail on the Thames, if he is both daring and patient, and punt on it, if he is a gymnast with the gift of magic. He may go by steamboat all the way to Oxford. He may walk on the towpaths (and many a less enjoyable outing he might have) from Richmond clear up to where the Isis joins the Cherwell. The river is ever changing and ever lovely, and one never tires of it; and one of the many things the English do well is here illustrated. They get from their river all it has to give them. They keep it clean and pure and always in use.

"Do not go to Brighton," they always say to Americans in London; "it's noisy and crowded with excursionists." But I say do go to Brighton.

It may not be exactly beautiful, but in its way it is splendid. The days of the First Gentleman and Brummell are gone, however; the historic chain pier has vanished; the Crawleys and Osbornes of these days would go to Cromer or some other resort on the east coast, and Brighton belongs to the multitude. But it is substantial,

a day or so delightfully invigorating, though they say Brighton is at its best as a Winter resort, when its mild breezes fairly rival those of the Riviera.

All Coney Island is at Brighton, except the miles of frame shanties and the flam games. Brighton is built of brick and stone and iron, and is orderly and law-abiding. There are piers with marine theatres, open-air concerts, innumerable, surf boats and bathing machines by the thousands, but the noise which offends fastidious Londoners would be called silence at Coney Island. E. A. DITHMAR.

A Useless Task.

A young woman, who had the appearance of knowing precisely what she wanted to do on all occasions, was stepping from a Broadway car on Friday. The street was blocked on the side from which she stepped, and as more danger seemed to lie to the right than to the left, she faced in that direction, which happened to be toward the tail of the car. The conductor swung along the side of the car toward

her, and called officiously and with tones full of instruction:

"Never get off a car that way. Never do that—always get off with your face to the front, Miss."

"Now stick to yer job, me b'y; stick to yer job! Don't be tryin' to reform the sex," called out a hearty voice from inside a big Irishman with a dinner pail.

Near Enough.

As the train stopped at a desolate-looking village a traveler in a linen duster stuck his head out of the car window. "My friend," he asked, "what is the name of this dried-up God-forsaken place?"

"That's near enough; let her go at that," answered the disgusted Summer boarder who was entering on the last lap of his vacation.

At the Country Cemetery.

Summer Boarder—So here is where you bury those living in the village?

Native—No'm; here's where we bury those that's dead in the village.

Yale's Coming Bicentennial.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 31.—During the last month the Yale Bicentennial Committee has made rapid progress with the plans for Yale's coming great celebration of Oct. 29-31. Apart from some minor details, and the arrangements for the lodging of guests, almost all of the necessary preparations are now complete.

Both President Hadley and Prof. John C. Schwab, who have borne the brunt of the work on the celebration plans have been at the improvised office of the committee, in the house formerly occupied by President Dwight, regularly throughout the Summer, and this week the perfected plans have been put on exhibition for the first time.

Yale's bicentennial will be one of the most remarkable university events to be held in this country. Everything is planned on a large scale, and both the outdoor and indoor ceremonies will be made as interesting as is possible.

The celebration will be opened on Monday, Oct. 21, with public exercises, and in the evening will take place the undergraduate and graduate procession. On Tuesday there will be further exercises, and in the evening student dramatics on the campus. Wednesday will be Commemoration Day, and the presentation of degrees will be held in the Hyperion Theatre at the close of the procession.

The scheme for the illumination and decoration of the campuses has been decided upon. It will be on a magnificent scale, the general arrangement being supplied by Tiffany of New York. The main color scheme will be green, blue, and orange, the general arrangements being in charge of a committee of New York artists, who studied the effects of electric lights produced at the Paris Exposition. Expense has not been spared in the purchase of material, and Mr. M. C. D. Borden of Fall River, Mass., has agreed to furnish the greens, which will be cut from his own grounds in Rhode Island.

The central point in the scheme of day decoration will be Phelps Gateway, on College Street. This building will be profusely decorated, and the archway under it will be used as the main entrance from the campus during the celebration. On College Street, from Chapel to Elm, below the campus buildings, there will be a continuous line of Venetian masts, twelve feet high, set close together, each floating a long Yale streamer at its top, and hung with garlands of green.

Festoons of greenery will connect the masts, and bowered gateways will be placed opposite Welch Hall entrance, Phelps Gateway, and Battell Chapel vestibule. The colonnade will probably reach around Chapel Street to Vanderbilt Hall, and around Elm Street to Durfee. A similar colonnade will run the entire length of College Street from Elm Street to Grove Street, thus connecting Sheffield Scientific School with the college proper, and including the new Bicentennial Buildings.

The effect of the campus decoration is expected to be striking. Each window of each campus building will have a blue Yale streamer, hung from a bracket at the lower left-hand corner, so that all the flags will be aligned and in uniform style. There are 1,500 of these flags to be used by the university alone, while private houses all over the college section of the city will also hang streamers.

On each building will be an emblazoned canvas copy of the bicentennial seal, designed expressly for the week, to consist of the circular Yale seal in the middle, two torches on either side, and the State and city seals. The largest of these seals will be on Phelps Gateway, directly over the arch. The gymnasium will have a large seal, surrounded with Yale blue streamers and bunting, and with greenery.

Much is promised for the illumination at night. It is planned to outline every college building with lanterns and electric lights, and to hang festoons of lights wherever possible. Thus from the Green, where the great majority of New Haveners will see the illumination, the long row of the campus will be literally ablaze with the yellow globes, each pinnacle, tower, and corner being lined with candles.

Phelps Gateway will be the central point of illumination. On the campus the in-

lights. On all four sides of the campus will stand beacons, in pairs, fifteen feet high, with metal baskets at the top, filled with blazing waste.

The city has decided to do its part in the general decoration, and will illuminate the Green in harmony with the campus. Great banners will be hung across the principal streets, and at night the latter will be ablaze with lanterns and electric display.

Judging from the number of men who have already reported to their class secretaries their expectation of coming to New Haven in October the attendance of graduates will be very large. Conservative estimates place the expected attendance at fully 7,000, and it is probable that over 10,000 will be here on the most important day. There will be added to this a great number of guests who are not graduates, but who will come as friends of Yale men and as sightseers.

The Committee on Entertainment is making every effort to find rooms and boarding places for the throng expected. All the hotels have been bought up for the week by chartering parties, and a general call has been sent out for private housekeepers to help keep house and feed the visitors. Over a dozen shore resorts, from Milford to Branford, are to keep open for the week, and the New Haven road is to have its steamers anchored in the harbor as floating hotels.

The undergraduate part in the general programme promises to be an entertaining feature of the week. In the torchlight procession of Monday night the students will march by classes, and dressed in various fantastic costumes. Most of the student costumes, to the number of 2,500, have already been received, and are stored on the campus. Accurate portrayals of the dress of various epochs have been attempted, and in the three-cornered hat of the Continentals, the pearl waistcoat and stock of the men of 1812, the buckskin trousers of the Rough Riders, and the navy blue of the crew of the Yale, faithful representations have been borne out by the makers.

The route of march has now been definitely selected. The procession will move down Chapel Street to Church Street, to Elm Street, to York Street, to Crown Street, down Crown Street to Orange Street, to Trumbull Street, to President Hadley's house on Whitney Avenue; thence to Hillhouse Avenue and down that historic street to Grove Street, passing the Bicentennial Buildings to College Street, and then down Wall Street to Church Street, up Elm Street to College Street, where it will move to the campus under Phelps Gateway and disband.

Within the last two weeks the musical part of the programme has been definitely decided on. Profs. Horatio W. Parker and Samuel Sanford will have complete charge of the music. There will be three important concerts, beside minor musical affairs. Prof. Parker will personally conduct the rendition of his "Hora Novissima" by the Gounod Society of this city, assisted by the New Haven Symphony Orchestra, supplemented by sixty musicians from New York and Boston. The soloists will be Ericsson Bushnell, Mme. Zimmerman, Gertrude May Stein, Evan Williams, and Gwyllyn Miles. The Boston Symphony Orchestra will give a special concert on Monday afternoon, as the tribute to Yale of Col. Higginson of Boston. On Wednesday morning the New Haven Symphony Orchestra will give a concert in the Hyperion.

Beside the score of bands hired to march in the torchlight procession, the Second Regiment Band of New Haven, supplemented by fifty pieces from other bands, will give nightly concerts on the campus, and on Tuesday evening Prof. Sanford will take the baton and lead the band and some 4,000 young and old Yale men in the singing of Yale songs. This will be a typically college event.

On the athletic side the Bicentennial will not be remarkable except for one event, that of the football game between the Yale second team and an eleven made up of graduate players. The latter will be composed of famous old Yale players; men who led their teams when they were un-

Continued



When the Western fields of rich wheat and corn land began to yield their products in great quantities, and the Eastern farmer suddenly found his industry taken from him, the millers shifted their centre of operation to the new land of promise. In the prairie districts they built a new empire, and extended its sway northward to the great lakes. Realising the magnitude of the wheat crop that poured in ever larger streams to their mills, the pioneers in the industry laid plans on a scale commensurate with the importance of the business. They constructed huge mills. In the East there were thousands of flour mills, probably not less than twenty or thirty thousand, but their combined output was small compared with the present capacity of western mills. Most of them were fitted to take the product of a few local farms, and were constructed on a

The interior of the modern elevator is worthy of study. It is a crucible of modern science, in which the grain is crushed and labor of handling the grain to a minimum. It is a couple of hundred feet high, and the top story is divided into a number of receiving bins, capable of holding many carloads. There are as many of these bins as varieties and grades of wheat to be separated, and each grade goes into its special bin by a slight manipulation of the machinery. These top story bins or hoppers are connected with a series of lower ones where the wheat is weighed. The wheat is inspected and graded by State officials at the elevators, and after it has passed this inspection and is weighed it passes still further down into the huge storage bins. Here it may be kept for a few weeks or months, according to the needs of the trade and the wishes of the owner. It may be shipped from these bins or it may be immediately shipped to market at Europe. There are always millions of bushels of wheat stored in these primary or "market" elevators, and their total capacity is so enormous that they are never empty. Tell me any length of time, not even one day, and I can show you wheat in the elevator in any quantity you wish and in any part of the world.

The great hoppers and grinding mills are so automatic in their work that only a few men are required to operate them. A force of 300 men is sufficient to run the largest mill in Duluth or the world. One of these gigantic operations will turn out from eight to ten thousand barrels of flour per day. To feed this insatiable consumer of wheat one year round it would require the wheat products of five and a half million acres of

[illegible]

Richard Craker has added another of amusement to his "vegetables" - a stable of raccoons. These sports are known as "raccoons." They were originally produced by crossing the hound and the spaniel, and the breeding have come to look like nature produced. They are very rare and are trained to guard property. There are a few in the world.

Mr. Richard Cross, a member of Congress and now at New York, said that he had seen the picture of the man who shot the president.

FROM THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

Lebanon.
Life's dull affairs lie westward; yet anon
I'll hit me back and watch the budding vines
Climb the steep flanks of terraced Lebanon
To catch the noontide shadow of his pines.

The fig, the poplar, and the apricot
Cluster about the giant walnut tree
Where oft I linger while the sun is hot
And look beyond the mountains to the sea.

A score of hamlets lie beneath my gaze.
Their red roofs peeping through the mul-
berries green;
And distant Cyprus shimmers in the haze
Upon the limits of that brilliant scene.

Entwine, thou rose, thy dazzling snowy wreath.
Headless of man, beside the upland pool;
Thy priceless beauty shall not fade beneath
The gnawing canker of the Turk's mis-
rule.

Ye rosy oleanders of the stream
Lift to the blue the radiance of your
sheaves!
Gambol, ye black flocks! Dream, girl shep-
herds, dream
Amid the thickets of their emerald
leaves!

How sweet to ramble down those valleys
fair,
Remote from e'en the wandering Arab's
ken,
Where dewy drooping fronds of maiden-
hair
Fringe gleaming clumps of pink-lipped
cyclamen.

But I must go. Good-bye, most lovely land!
Thy smile is still the smile of youth's
bright age;
The gods have touched thee with a magic
wand,
Perpetual sunshine is thine heritage.

—R. RANKIN in The Spectator.

The "Verboten" in Germany.

From The Independent Review.
At the moment of landing on German soil the American begins to feel a certain sense of repression which seems to pervade the land. . . . But soon he finds that his attitude of mind is undergoing a change. The brooding spirit of government no longer harrasses him, and he finds himself engaged in a humorous quest for "verbotens."

He begins to see the philosophy of all this government, which relieves him of a load of responsibility to have his conduct made clear for him by rules and regulations. He feels grateful to the Government which informs him in a plainly printed sign that the water in this trough is for horses, not for men. In America he would be com-
pelled to decide for himself, and he might make the mistake of allowing his horse to drink from a man's trough. When he walks in the park it is a comfort to have the seats labeled clearly, "For Children," "For Nurses With Children Only," and "For Adults Only." Thus the stranger goes through Germany learning rules, and after a time it becomes a passion to trace out all the minute ramifications of admin-
istrative supervision. One may travel a long time in Germany and go home with the comfortable feeling that there are still undiscovered regulations awaiting another visit. There is one drawback, however, to the full enjoyment of the quest for ver-
botens. It may be expressed in a simple rule: Always discover the verboten before you are discovered. This rule, if observed, will save the traveler much annoyance. An absent-minded friend of mine crossed a bridge at Stettin on the left side, not know-
ing that this was one of the verbotens. He was taken with much solemnity before a Magistrate and fined 50 pfennigs (12 cents). He felt that the experience was cheap at the price. The best way to discover ver-
botens is to ride on a bicycle; they appear, painted large, at every turn, and if you ride far enough you will conclude that all the especially interesting byways are particu-
larly verboten, and that verboten is a kind of profanity used by German policemen.

Chinese Horrors.

From The Cornhill.

We pause by the grave of the Sister Su-
perior who lay dying as the relief came in
—"to late for me," as she wrote. Her
thoughts for days past, "What can I
give them to eat to-morrow? What can I
give them to eat? There is nothing left."
"The poor soldiers," said another sister,
"they suffered so from hunger, although
they fastened their belts every day. I
sent all my letters into bits and made them
into cigarettes. Burned paper is better
than nothing. And they had nothing to
smoke. That is so hard for a soldier."
Then we passed by the great pit where so
many children lie buried, blown up by the
mine. "And we think there must be an-
other mine over there not yet discovered,"
said the new Sister Superior. "If not,
why should that house over there have
been completely shattered at the time of
the explosion, if there were no mine con-
necting it?" The sisters are all great au-
thorities upon mines and shells, now. They
know, too, which trans leaves are poison-
ous, and the Chinese Christians
swelled and puffed, trying to sustain life
by their school children; three
had before the siege lost both
heads through footbinding. "Surely
I can't sleep here, while the cannon
is going on?" "We always moved
about with all our tail of children after
us, to where they seemed to be firing less,"
said the young Portuguese sister with the
lustrous brown eyes. Then came up an
old sister of seventy-six. She, too, had sur-
vived the siege. We visited the Bishop,
the superior of the Chinese Christians.
"I have lost my eyes," said Mr. Fowler,
"but I can see the Chinese sisters.
They had lowered the corpse, clad

to the bone, filling the cuts with petro-
leum, and then setting them alight. What
saved us? Oh, a series of miracles! Noth-
ing else. Yes! I know people are talking
about my footrests in my bed. But my body
quite clear in the matter. I know what I
am doing is right. Let them talk!"

Ney and Quatre-Bras.

From The National Review.

The apologists for Ney, and especially
Heymès, his aide-de-camp, deny that the
Emperor gave Ney positive instructions to
seize the position of Quatre-Bras at once.
But there is overwhelming evidence that
Napoleon did so. In the first edition of his
"Observations sur la Campagne de 1815,"
published in Philadelphia in 1818, Grouchy
tells us that the Emperor blamed Marshal
Ney in his presence for having stopped the
march of his troops on June 15, and not
pushing on to Quatre-Bras, which he could
have reached early in the night. Other of-
ficers who were with Napoleon during
those memorable days give similar testi-
mony. M. Thiers told me he often heard
Soult say that positive orders were given to
Ney to seize Quatre-Bras on the 15th of
June with the division of Bachelu and the
light cavalry of Piré. But what puts the
matter beyond doubt is the bulletin of the
army issued at Charleroi on the night of
June 15, which appeared in the *Moniteur* in
Paris on June 18, the very day of Waterloo.
That bulletin contains the following pas-
sage:

"The Emperor has given the command of
his left to the Prince of Moskowa, who has
his headquarters this evening at the Four
Roads (Quatre-Chemins) on the Brussels
highway."

I am not concerned to discuss how far
the capture of the position of Quatre-Bras
would have influenced the campaign, and
even if space permitted me to do so, I
should not waste time by speculations on
the might-have-been. What we all know
is that the Duke of Wellington, on that
very night of the 15th, told the Duke of
Richmond and other persons at Brussels
that it was his intention to appeal to the
iron dice, not at Quatre-Bras, but in front
of the village of Waterloo. It is only a
few months ago since Lord Louis Ties-
de departed this life. She remembered dis-
tinctly the Duke of Wellington marking
Waterloo with his nail on her schoolroom
map, in her father's (the Duke of Rich-
mond's) room at Brussels, as the place
where he intended to resist Napoleon. Mar-
shal Ney, however, was justly blamed for
not obeying his orders.

The Bishops in the House of Lords.

From Good Words.

The attitude of the lay Peers toward the
spiritual Peers, according to Archbishop
Magee, is one of indifference, if not of hos-
tility. Writing to his friend MacDonnell, in
1878, Dr. Magee said: "I am thoroughly
sick of episcopal life in Parliament, where
we are hated by the Peers as a set of par-
venus whom they would gladly rid them-
selves of if they dared, and only allow
on sufferance to speak now and then
Church questions after a fashion that is
the worst of the sort." But now the Bishops,
in their clerical gowns, contribute to the splendour of the House of
Lords, and they were in former times
dressed in a wig and a pigtail, like the
barriers of the day. In the reign of Queen
Victoria, Dr. Blomfield, Bishop of London,
was the last prelate who appeared with a
wig in the House of Lords. Long before
that the wearing of pigtails and powdered
hair by lay Peers had become unfashion-
able. The Duke of Cleveland clung to the
old style of dress, and after he died, in 1842,
the pigtail and powder were seen no more
in the House of Lords. As for the Cham-
berlain, as Gladstone first
style it—that, indeed, is a fit dwelling
place for statesmen and sages.

The First Rural School. Porto Rico.

From The World's Work.

To found an educational system was also
part of the great work in Porto Rico.
Think of 350,000 children of school age and
not one schoolhouse owned by the public
on the island! But systematic and vigorous
execution soon told, and to-day there are
40,000 children being taught by capable in-
structors and thirty modern American
schoolhouses being constructed. In April
the "Columbus rural school" was dedica-
ted at Carolina. This was the first rural
schoolhouse ever built in Porto Rico. It
looks like a New England schoolhouse,
capable of holding forty pupils, is painted
the common lead color, has anterooms,
blackboards, and comfortable American
desks and seats. The flag flies over the
top. "The Star-Spangled Banner" is sung
by the children, English is taught, and
those who attend are bright, intelligent,
ambitious. It is noticeable, too, that
educational interests meet with hearty co-
operation among Porto Ricans of all
classes, rich and poor, influential and hum-
ble.

The Burial of the Monk.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.

It was a gutty day. Not a leaf stirred,
and the sea did not even ripple. There was
a silence in nature that made the slightest
sound almost painfully distinct. The
thought of the dead monk in the church
never left me. I seemed to see him lying
there, with his hands folded on his breast,
in the awful rigidity of death, and the two
figures almost as motionless kneeling at his
head. As night came on, the air brought
no cooling breeze; the mysterious stillness
seemed to deepen. It was too oppressive
for sleep, and when at 3 o'clock the solemn
monastery bell broke the silence it was a
welcome relief. After the last clock had
died away, the same heavy suspense seem-
ed unbearably by contrast. At last we
rose and wandered listlessly about the is-
land. Just as we neared the cloister, a lame
man was beginning to sing a high note,
and coming down the chromatic scale, rent
the air. I shivered with emotion; I knew
what it was—they were burying the dead
monk. They had lowered the corpse, clad

around, and, after a farewell look, had
drawn the cowl over the still white face.
Then the abbot had thrown a shovelful of
earth into the grave, and the freres convers
had begun to fill it in many cases been
ceased to be visible, the monks had fallen
on their knees, with their faces to the
earth, the chantre crying, in the wailing
tones we had just heard, the word "Domi-
ne!" The monks replied, lower down the
scale, "Miserere super peccatorem." Then
the chantre again uttered that heart-rend-
ing cry, "Domine!" and the monks re-
plied. Yet a third time that piteous call, as
of a soul on the confines of despair, "Domi-
ne!" and once more the response, which
floated over the wall like a sob, "Pity for a
poor sinner." I was thrilled through and
through.

"Our Set."

No, he and she have never met—
You see, he's not "in our set."
But sometimes, at a seaside hop,
Or on the crowded city street,
He sees two pleading eyes and sweet
That seem to say, "Why can't you get
Admission into our set?"

And he, who thought it vain before,
And scorned the foolish, gilded youth
Begins to think the dross is ore.
It may be worth—but not the truth
Is that a pair of woman's eyes—
What nonsense! She's a flaunting belle
And he a toiling, humble youth.
A man's a man," she thinks, "and yet,
I wish he were in our set!"

"I saw him dance with Molly Jones,
That horrid, vulgar, fast coquette;
Pshaw! what degrading things I think!
He'll never be in our set!"

And still they meet, but still they pass.
Alas! the eyes no longer plead!
She's learned to school her glances now,
So he may there no longings read.
Her heart may break, she'll not forget
That he is not "in our set."
—MAY A. WARING in The Smart Set.

Food at the Ranch.

From Loughman's Magazine.

The staple dish on the ranch was boiled
mutton, as giving least trouble. It was
in an iron pot, and by adding a little water
and another fragment or two of meat, and
setting it on the stove, breakfast, dinner,
and supper were well advanced toward
preparation. Having got thus far, Doc
would sit down and light his pipe. At meal
times the iron pot was placed bodily on
the table, and, as the guests would nat-
urally take the first pieces that came to
hand, it followed that the lower regions of
the interior of the pot were not always in-
vestigated. I do not mean to say that they
staid there indefinitely, but I do mean
that as long as there was room for a
piece of meat, they would "go."

Doc was placed in pos-
ition on the stove. Then Doc made bread-
baking powder bread. This, when made
properly, is palatable enough, but one needs
to take a little trouble. A rolling pin and
a breadboard came into play, but to use
these you have to stand up. Doc's way
with a tenderfoot to help him, was to
have the pupil bring the materials—flour,
baking powder, and salt. These brought,
the flour in a large tin pan and the baking
powder and salt in tin cans. Doc, still in a
sitting position, hastily shook a little of
each ingredient on top of the flour, along
with some ashes from his pipe, asked for
water, poured in enough to make it stir
easily, gave the whole thing what he de-
scribed as "a few swipes with a spoon,"
tumbled the batter into a baking dish, which
under his directions I had rubbed with a
bacon rind, thrust it into the oven, and
licked the door shut. "Ye might grind
some coffee," said Doc, exhaustedly. Hav-
ing done this, and then having laid the
table as Doc directed, by piling knives and
forks and spoons and cups and saucers
and plates in one confused heap on its
bare surface, I went out and shouted
"Breakfast" for Martin's benefit. He ap-
peared from one of the corrals, carrying a
bucket which proved to have milk in it.
He made a slight gesture to show he heard
my summons, and came along slowly, as
one not expecting much from the invita-
tion.

The Population of London.

From The National Review.

The population of London, according to
the authoritative and careful calculations
of Mr. Welton, published in the December
(1900) issue of the Royal Statistical So-
ciety's Journal, amounted to only 1,060,000
in 1801. This figure had doubled itself by
1841; in 1891 the total reached 5,442,000,
and by 1901 was probably 6,250,000. The
area included, it should be said, is not
precisely that of the census returns, so
that the figures, though based upon the
census returns, differ considerably from
them. But practically we may say that in
the lapse of a century the inhabitants of
London multiplied sixfold. This enormous
population, greater than that of many Eu-
ropean States of the second class, is com-
pressed within a space of about 130,000
acres, or, say, 200 square miles.

The Housework Man.

From Good Housekeeping.

The negro, Chinaman, and Japanese have
been successfully employed as domestics
for many years, but the white "housework
man" is a comparatively new product.
Two years ago he was scarcely known; to-
day he may be found in every large city,
from San Francisco to Boston, and not
only the want departments of the newspa-
pers, but the intelligence offices, attest
his existence. He is a man of no school,
no education, the product of no school in-
stitution, or organization; if he shows effi-
ciency in his chosen line of work it has
come through a natural adaptability and a
facility for close and careful observation,
rather than from scientific or domestic
training.
The experiment of employing white men

the system cannot at this time be given,
but in scores of cases which have come to
the writer's notice the experiment has
been a qualified success. Qualified, be-
cause the mistress has in many cases been
able to find flaws in the system, but fewer,
perhaps, where men were employed than
in a corresponding number of women. A
Chicago experimentalist tells of an unex-
pected visit which she made late one night
"below stairs." Her housework man was
holding a reception in honor of his male
friends. On the kitchen table an ample
supper was spread, there were quantities
of "wet goods," the room was blue with
tobacco smoke, and all the guests were
more or less under the influence of liquor.
The banquet was permitted to proceed, but
the servant was discharged next day.
Cigarette smoking appears to be a general
fault among young men who engage as
household servants, and the liquor habit is
much more prevalent among male than
female help. It is admitted by many, how-
ever, that men are fully as honest and
trustworthy as women.

Peculiarities of Footpaths.

From The Spectator.

Footpaths are what roads are not, nat-
ural productions, just as the paths made
by hares, deer, and elephants are. No one
really makes a footpath; that is, no one
improves it. What is true of Central
Africa is true of England. "The native
paths," wrote Prof. Drummond, "are the
same in character all over Africa," (he has
previously mentioned that you are almost
never "off" one of these paths.) "They
are veritable footpaths, trodden as hard
as adamant, and rutted beneath the level
of the forest by centuries of native traffic.
As a rule, these footpaths are marvelously
direct. Like the roads of the old Romans,
they run straight on through every thing—
ridge and mountain and valley—never shy-
ing at obstacles nor anywhere turning
aside to breathe. Yet within this general
straightforwardness there is a singular ec-
centricity and indirectness in detail. Al-
though the African footpath is, on the
whole, a bee line, no fifty yards of it are
ever straight. And the reason is not far
to seek. If a stone is encountered, no na-
tive will ever think of removing it. Why
should he? It is easier to walk round it.
The next man who comes by will do the
same. He knows that a hundred men are
following him; he looks at the stone; a
moment, and it might be unearthed and
tossed aside, but no, he holds on his way.
It would no more occur to him that that
stone is a displaceable object than that
teapots belong to the orthodox variety.
Generations and generations of men have
passed that stone, and it still waits for a
man with an altruistic idea." This is, per-
haps, the locus classicus on the true in-
wardness of footpaths.

To Cant.

Notes and Queries.

The New Month-
ly Magazine, Vol. 27, Page 514, de-
scribes its origin from the Rev. Presby-
terian ministers, father and son, and both
named Andrew Cant, in the reign of Charles
II. Whitelock, in his "Memoirs," Page
511, after narrating the defeat at Worces-
ter in 1651, says:
"Divers Scots ministers were permitted
to meet at Edinburgh to keep a day of
humiliation, as they pretended, for their
too much compliance with the King; and
in the same month, when Lord Argyle had
called a parliament, Mr. Andrew Cant, a
minister, said in his pulpit that God was
bound to own that parliament, for that all
other parliaments were called by man, but
this was brought about by His own hand."
Hence the imputed origin of the word as
applied to fanatical preaching and hypo-
critical pretenses in religion. But the ear-
liest use of the word given in the "H. E.
D." is 1640: "By lies and cants (they)
Would trick us to believe 'em saints'"
(Cleveland, in Wilkins's "Polit. Ballads,"
l. 28;) so that it would have an interesting
bearing upon the matter to ascertain when
the Cants really lived.

To a Tortoise.

Paludal, glum, with misdirected legs,
You hide your history as you do your eggs,
And offer us an osseous nut to crack
Much harder than the shell upon your back.
No evolutionist has ever guessed
Why your cold shoulder is within your
chest—

Why you were discontented with a plan
The vertebrates accept, from fish to man.
For what environment did you provide?
By pushing your internal frame outside?
How came your ribs in this abnormal place?
Inside your rubber neck to hide your face
And answer not. To science you're a
sphinx—
A structural epitome of missing links:
And when depicted, still you swell
And kick and claw and scramble just as
well.
But I'll not plague thee. Even here I find
A touch of fellowship that makes me kind.
Sometimes a poet who has lost his head,
Will keep on scratching when he should be
dead.
—CHAUNCEY HICKOX in The New Lip-
pincott.

In Praise of Walking.

From The Monthly Review.

Walking is the natural recreation for a
man who desires not absolutely to sup-
press his intellect, but to turn it out to
play for a season. All great men of let-
ters have, therefore, been enthusiastic
walkers (exceptions, of course, excepted).
Shakespeare, besides being a sportsman,
a lawyer, a divine, and so forth, con-
scientiously observed his own maxim,
"Jog on, jog on, the footpath way,"
though a full proof of this could only be
given in an octavo volume. Anyhow, he
divined the bonnection between walking and
a "merry heart"; that is, of course, a
cheerful acceptance of our position in the
universe founded upon the deepest moral
and philosophical principles. His friend
Ben Jonson walked from London to Scot-
land. Another

SECRET

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

The Boers and Privateering. An extraordinary document printed in Le Matin of Paris has been followed by the revelation that a French syndicate has been formed with large capital to put upon the high seas armed vessels flying the flag of the defunct Boer republics, provided Mr. Kruger can be induced to issue letters of marque. Already it is said that the syndicate has acquired several swift and staunch steamers, which, unknown to the authorities of the ports where they happen to be harbored, can easily put to sea without exciting suspicion. The document, which is now in Mr. Kruger's hands, awaiting his signature, reads as follows:

"Monsieur: We accept your offer to organize a voluntary fleet, and it is to be understood that you are to arm at your own risks and peril ships against England, and that, in order to remunerate you for the said risks and perils you will be allowed by the Government of the South African Republic and the Orange Free State, if these preserve their independence, \$400 per ton of displacement for English warships and \$200 per ton of net registered tonnage for English commercial vessels captured or sunk."

"It is to be agreed that you warn the trade of neutrals of the danger to be incurred by English ships, and that you are to respect the English vessels which are navigating at the time that the warning is given. Payment will be effected on the signing of peace out of the indemnity exacted from the English Government a fortnight after such signature. In the event that after the notice given of the dangers ahead for English vessels, such notice being equivalent to placing the English fleet under an interdict, peace shall be signed and the independence of the two States recognized, your expenditure will be reimbursed to you, and a sum of \$200,000 allowed for your intervention."

"As regards the vessels sunk, in the event of your being unable to furnish any material proofs that they have been sunk by your ships, it will suffice that you notify in advance that such vessels were to be attacked by you for their destruction to be credited subsequently to attacks on the part of your ships. Barring the obligation by which you will be bound, firstly, to warn neutral trading vessels, and, secondly, to respect vessels not having received notice of danger, you will be empowered to employ every means which you may deem serviceable for the attainment of your ends. You will be invested with full powers to sign contracts with agents on what terms you may think best, providing you do not overstep the conditions laid down for yourself in the present letters of marque. The operations conducted by you will cease on peace being signed, armistices not being notified to you. Disputes concerning the present agreement will be referred to arbitration, two referees being appointed by you and two by us, and there will be no appeal against their decision."

The intimation to be **The Outlook** in found in dispatches from the Balkans, abroad published last Friday morning that the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Goluchowski, had inspired articles protesting against Russia's intrigues in the Balkans is a sign that the official eye of the Austro-Hungarian Government will, in the future, regard the Balkan question as a whole and not simply one phase of it as presented by the condition of Albania. As intricate as may appear the whole question on the surface it becomes tolerably simple of analysis if the matter be grouped under two heads: 1. The struggle for supremacy between the Slavonic and Germanic forces; 2. The Albanian question as revealed in the light of Italian and Austrian intrigue.

Until the present moment the Austro-Hungarian Government had officially ignored the development of Russia's elaborate scheme to supplant Germanic influence in the Balkans, the nature of which rivalry has already been set forth in these columns, but even before the meeting of the Roumanian Premier and Count Goluchowski, mentioned in last Friday's dispatches, signs were not wanting indicative of Austria's action. There are several questions of controversy between the Austro-Hungarian Embassy in Constantinople and the Porte, some of them believed to be quite serious, but they have been ignored for some time by the Ottoman Government owing to alleged Russian influence, so that the Austro-Hungarian representative, although doyen of the Diplomatic Corps, has gradually lost prestige. It was therefore only a question of time before the Vienna Government would assert itself in an attempt to counteract Russian influence both in Constantinople and in the States under the nominal suzerainty of the Sultan.

In the meantime, the press of Rome and Vienna are making counter-charges against each other, each accusing the other of desiring the absorption of Albania. A recent communiqué emanating from Vienna goes further, however, and declares that when the time arrives the situation will be solved by the words, "Albania for the Albanians." In Italy, on the other hand, it is generally understood that the Government in Rome is making elaborate preparations to in-

crease its strength in the Adriatic, a movement which certainly meets with cordial support from the Albanians in Rome if one may judge from the recent addresses made to the heir apparent of Montenegro, who, for the time, is residing in the Eternal City. One of these addresses stated that: "The Albanians have the same foe as their Montenegrin neighbors. Their sole enemy is that power which claims dominion over the entire Orient and the Adriatic, and which has too long held possession of Bosnia and Herzegovina. But two peoples, young, courageous, and patriotic, will defend the liberty and independence of Montenegro and Albania against their common foe if she should dare to intrude upon their soil."

It is reported on excellent authority from Rome that the Italian Minister of Marine will shortly submit a scheme to the Council of National Defense for the conversion of Venice into a first-class naval port. It may be recalled that since the conclusion of the Triple Alliance Italy's energy has been absorbed by the fortifications and naval works on the Mediterranean coast, with the result that Venice, which was at one time one of the greatest naval harbors in the world, has been allowed to fill up. The programme is also said to include the strengthening of the fortifications of Ancona, Brindisi, and Bari.

The proposed balloon journey of Count **Count de la Vaulx's** loon journey of Count Henry de la Vaulx across the Mediterranean, after two postponements, will actually be attempted in the present week. The route will be from Toulon to Algiers, a distance of 496 miles. It has already been stated in these columns that his steering apparatus was similar to that of the ill-fated Andrée. As a matter of fact, it is much more elaborate. It consists of a series of boards connected together, forming a sort of combination of parallel helms, which, hung from the balloon by ropes, will be drawn along at about 15 feet below the surface of the water. The balloon will also have a "steadier" or keel, which will float, and will by its weight of 400 kilograms prevent the balloon from rising beyond a height of 300 feet. There is also a ballast box in the balloon which, by means of a pump and a tube reaching to the water, may be filled or emptied of sea water at will.

The purpose of the experiment, which is semi-officially under the auspices of the French Marine Office, is the scientific study of air currents combined with military enterprise. Count de la Vaulx points out that in the case of a hostile fleet occupying the Mediterranean, France would yet not be cut off from her chief colony if she had an efficient balloon service, and aeronauts with full experience of the Mediterranean crossing. Count d'astillon de Saint Victor, M. Hervé, the inventor of the steering apparatus, and MM. Genty and Tapisier, Lieutenants in the French Navy, will accompany Count de la Vaulx on his voyage.

According to advices from **Crete and the Powers.** Russia, France, Italy, and Great Britain have sent a note to Prince George, the High Commissioner of Crete, reminding him that his mandate expires in December next, and requesting him to state his intentions. The communication is believed, in European diplomatic circles, to signify simply that the powers have no intention of encouraging any scheme for union between the island and Greece. It will be recalled that it was for the purpose of laying before the powers such a plan that Prince George undertook a journey to certain European capitals last winter. The refusal of the powers to entertain, for the present, the proposition has already been announced in these columns, and, notwithstanding the subsequent warnings of the four protecting powers, demonstrations in favor of the union with Greece have taken place in various parts of the island; the forbidden subject has been broached in the Assembly. At the first sign of concerted resistance the trust would close the Belgian factories, having nothing more to fear from outside competition.

Recently the position of Prince George became quite embarrassing. As the Steward of the powers he was obliged to see that their desires were carried out, while as practically the Governor of the island, he has been loath to discourage the wish of his majority for union with Greece. Such has been his position that absolutely contradictory reports have been published recently in the European press, based, it is supposed, upon information furnished by foreign Consuls in Crete. For example, The London Times recently stated that the relations between the Assembly and Prince George were strained to the point of breaking, while, at the same time, La Tribuna di Roma, in making a denial that this was the case, added: "The Chamber has always shown full confidence in the High Commissioner, and entertains for him the greatest respect. The Opposition is only directed against his advisers, who alone are answerable to the Chamber in regard to legislative measures and to administration." But evidently it is believed in European

Chancelleries that there is a growing unrest in the island, and it is hoped that when Prince George responds to the invitation of the powers and "states his intentions" it will have the effect of tranquillizing elements.

In the meantime a convention has just been signed by the Cretan Government and M. Adossides, the delegate of the Ottoman Public Debt, by which the latter renounces all rights and privileges in the island in return for the payment of 1,500,000 francs, and the concession of the salt monopoly for twenty years. On the side of Crete the arrangement, it is said, gives satisfaction to the aspirations of the inhabitants at the same time as it guarantees the interests of the bondholders.

It is a fact not easily realized that, in spite of the internal convulsions which have disturbed the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary during the last few years, the Vienna Government has planned and put into execution one of the greatest systems of public works in the world. With the opening of the Vienna Metropolitan Railway through its entire circuit last week the difficult problem of providing for the crowded traffic of the city by a line which is a combination of the underground, overhead, and gallery systems, was solved. In the course of the construction of the work it became necessary to regulate the River Wien, which certain changes of weather used to transform from a shallow canal into a flowing torrent, which often swept away bridges and inundated houses along its banks. The work was accomplished by an elaborate system of coffer dams which operate automatically.

An entirely new system of sewerage is about to be put in operation after several years of elaborate preparation. The new method, which was developed by Richard Noebel and first applied to the town of Posen, consists of the utilization of the liquid part of the city sewage for the double purpose of irrigation and manure. In Vienna this sewage is still discharged into the Danube, as it has been from time immemorial. Under the new system, which has been advocated by both agricultural and sanitary authorities in Germany, it would be conducted in pipes across the river to the Marchfeld, an extensive plain, which suffers at the same time from a lack of water and of manure. The essential feature of the Noebel system—the combination of irrigation and manuring, the sewage being conveyed in underground pipes to the field upon which it is sprinkled—renders it, of course, unsuitable for places which have adequate rainfalls. The Noebel system differs from the methods employed in Berlin and Paris, which require extensive preparations and oversaturate the soil in course of time.

According to Le **An American Trust in Belgium.** Petit Bleu of Brussels, the negotiations which have been proceeding for some time in that city between the President of the Pittsburgh Glassworkers' Association and some of the leading glass manufacturers in the district around Charleroi, have resulted by the Charleroi companies forming an association in which the Americans have taken a certain proportion of the shares, thus forming with the Belgians a sort of international partnership. It is also added that the Americans guarantee to take 18 per cent. of the Belgium output so long as the arrangement continues.

It is said that the chief reason for the combination, on the American side, is that a large quantity of Belgian stocks find their way into the United States, where, in spite of the 125 per cent. duty, they rival and undersell the American article. The effect of the agreement will, therefore, be to maintain the price at a remunerative standard for all concerned. The readiness of the Belgian masters to embrace the agreement is said to be owing to the unstable character of their own workmen. For many years the glassblowers' art has been confined in Belgium to a very small class of artisans who are bred to it from their earliest youth. Skilled blowers receive as much as \$150 a month, while the average receives \$90 for the same period, and that in a country where living is fully 50 per cent. cheaper than it is in the United States. For this reason, when trouble breaks out between the employer and the employed, the blowers have been masters of the situation. It is expected that all this will be changed under the new agreement. At the first sign of concerted resistance the trust would close the Belgian factories, having nothing more to fear from outside competition.

The British East Africa Protectorate. Sir Charles Elliot, who recently returned from East Africa after completing his mission of investigation in the British Protectorate there, has presented his report to the Foreign Office. Among the tribes chiefly studied was the Masai people, who have traditions which seem to show that at some remote period they dwelt in the Nile valley and had advanced considerably in civilization. Some of the characteristics hitherto unreported, Sir Charles sets down:

"They do not till the soil, but possess large herds of cattle; their food consists entirely of meat and their drink of milk or blood. Formerly they were a considerable power in East Africa and a formidable obstacle for the earlier explorers. The spread of law and order has somewhat curtailed their exploits, but the men are still all warriors by profession. When youths they serve as pages, and from seventeen to twenty-five they are considered as Elms-

rans or warriors, after which age they are allowed to marry and settle down. All the work, except fighting, is done entirely by the women. The Masai have an elaborate military organization, and the chief, or Lebo, exercises absolute authority over them. His power is based partly on superstition, for he is principal medicine man as well as commander-in-chief. On certain occasions he takes drugs, called royal medicine, which it is believed would poison all other people, and then falls into a trance, during which he is thought to possess supernatural knowledge, both of the future and of what is happening in other places. It is said that his reputation for more than human wisdom is maintained by a very thorough system of espionage."

The resources and opportunities offered by the country to immigrants are fully set forth, and a comparison is drawn between the English colonizers and their "German brethren living in the protectorate next door," with the opinion that British merchants have less spirit of adventure than the Germans, "as the latter do not hesitate to make considerable pecuniary sacrifices in the hope of gaining an ultimate advantage."

In regard to the Uganda Railway, which will be one of the links in the Cape-to-Cairo system, it is learned that ever since 1896 the number of laborers employed in the construction of the line has been steadily increasing, and is now 22,248, including 19,745 Indians. During the last financial year bridging of all kinds was completed to Mile 290, and railroad was moved forward from Mile 362 to Mile 483, an advance of 120 miles in the twelvemonth.

In spite of the fact that, next to food, light and air are the two great requisites for health, Paris now taxes them both.

Most foreigners have heard of the door and window tax there, but from the beginning of the present month all owners of land within the fortifications will have to pay a new tax of 50c. per hundred francs on the estimated value of all land, including gardens and courts, not built upon. This tax is to replace those that were formerly on hygienic drinks. This is believed to be the first time that such a tax has been levied in Paris, and it is expected to produce about 4,500,000 francs.

Le Temps declares that the new tax will fall heavily on many of the large property owners, and that it will affect property with a garden. Cases are known where the tax will amount to from 10,000 francs to 15,000 francs. Le Temps also mentions a case where it is even expected that the tax will amount to something like 90,000 francs, the garden having been valued at 18,000,000 francs.

According to a recent number of La France Militaire, the French Army manoeuvres, under the direction of Gen. Brugère, which began in the west of France last Friday, will last until Sept. 7. The troops taking part consist of the Eleventh and Eighteenth Army Corps, a brigade of infantry from each of the Ninth and Twelfth Army Corps, a brigade of cuirassiers from the Third Division of Cavalry, the Seventh Regiment of Hussars, and a mixed brigade from the colonial infantry stationed at Brest and Rochefort, and from the batteries of artillery at Lorient. They form sixty-six battalions of infantry, twenty-eight squadrons of cavalry, the artillery of two army corps, and a group of marine batteries, in all about 50,000 men, of which 40,000 are infantry. Simple manoeuvres take place until Sept. 2, and on Sept. 3 the troops will rest. On Sept. 4 and 5 army corps will manoeuvre against army corps, and on Sept. 6 and 7 the whole army will manoeuvre against an imaginary enemy. The exercises in embarkation and disembarkation took place last week. The reports of these manoeuvres will be important, because the new army tactics will be used for the first time by large bodies of troops operating at the same time.

How Not to Lose Umbrellas.

How not to forget your umbrella is a problem that Wall Street men have solved if a certain barber that does business in Wall Street can be believed. On a recent rainy day the writer, who visited this place to be shaved, was surprised by the curious way in which hats were disposed about the place.

There was a hat rack, but not one of the men in the chairs or waiting their turns had used it. Several hats sat jauntily upon umbrellas that stood in the stand provided for them, other hats rested bottom upward on chairs, tables, or counter, nearly every one filled with papers or packages.

When the attention of the barber was called to the curious neglect of the hat rack he said:

"If I was the boss they would have to use it, for now the brokers never leave their umbrellas any more. These Wall Street men are so absent-minded that they never think of umbrellas or papers if they put them down, and we used to collect a supply. Now, when they come in they put their hats alongside their umbrellas on a table or chair, and if they have papers they stick those in the hat. As they never forget their hats when they leave, umbrellas and papers go with them. There was one week," he ended, mournfully, "when each man in the shop got three umbrellas. But those days are over, for this new way of saving the umbrella is being followed by all the brokers."

The Stamp of Iniquity.
The war tax stamp on a bottle of quack medicine.

Society.—Page 7.
Weather Report.—Page 3.
Yesterday's Fires.—Page 4.

...are not...
...of the city...
...are called.

the bar, and others at the tables with none of the ordinary Raffles law accessories. The bartender realized that the man was a little better off, and he gave a very small amount of liquor. The man said: "You're a man of the law, if you break them by selling liquor on Sunday, this way? You're a man of the law, if you break them by selling liquor on Sunday, this way? You're a man of the law, if you break them by selling liquor on Sunday, this way?"

DRUNKEN POLICEMAN'S WILD RIDE IN A CAB

He Steals the Vehicle and Dashes Madly Around the Tenderloin.

RECORD SPEED FOR BROADWAY

Pedestrians Have Narrow Escapes and All the Streets Traversed Are Terrorized.

A drunken policeman in full uniform stole a cab from in front of the Parker House, at Thirty-third Street and Broadway, early last night. Then he took a drive up Broadway, down Seventh and Eighth Avenues, and across various streets. The policeman was seen by a crowd of people who were watching the most spectacular exhibitions of driving that had taken place in the Tenderloin in years.

It was shortly after 7 o'clock when Louis Marguet, a neophyte of Charles Morris, who has the cab privilege at the Parker House, noticed a policeman apparently under the influence of liquor, swerving along Thirty-third Street. The officer walked past the hotel entrance several times, eyeing closely the cabs, and once in a while scowling at Marguet, who was caring for a cab in front of the hotel.

RAJAH THE ATTRACTION.

Crowds Enjoy His Antics in the Zoological Park—He Finds a Pistol.

GUARDSMEN ON A SPREE CLASH WITH POLICE

Twelfth Regiment Men Occupy City Island and Hold the Bridge.

Refuse to Allow Pedestrians to Pass and Capture Commissioner Moore and a Friend.

The trouble broke out on the night of the 29th, when a crowd of about 125 men, who have been encamped on the King estate, City Island, for several days, clashed with the police last night. Incidentally they gave Mathew Moore, Commissioner of Bridges of the Bronx Borough, and his friend James P. Trout, a very unpleasant hour.

SLAVE MARKET IN MANILA?

Alleged Exposure of Wholesale Bartering of Men and Women in the Philippine Capital.

MISS HEAD'S ELOPEMENT.

Mr. Taylor, Her Guardian, Unforgiving—Neighbors in Ispis Say She Was Kept Secluded.

The Times declares that while trade in the countries has been cheap labor as its chief object, immorality is wholly responsible for that now practiced at Manila and other parts of the Philippine archipelago. Poverty-stricken Filipinos are alleged to be selling their daughters, and some of the buyers are said to be American missionaries.

VISIT OF THE PRESIDENT TO THE EXPOSITION

Programme for His Reception in Buffalo.

TRADE WITH SPAIN BRISK.

Relations Have Resumed the Conditions Existing Prior to the War.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The Trade Relations between the United States and Spain have resumed the conditions existing prior to the war between the two countries. The exports from the United States to Spain in the fiscal year just ended were larger than in any preceding year, with a single exception.

DR. LEBRON'S Moon Power

AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

OFFICIAL ITINERARY OF THE CZAR'S FRENCH SOJOURN.—Nearly every paper in Paris has printed one or more programmes, which give something of an idea of the details of the coming visit of the Czar to France.

PLACED UNDER ARREST. One of the policemen went up to Mrs. Nixon and told her to move on. When they heard of this, Mrs. Nixon, who was 78, who did not want his name used, walked up and said: "Madam, you must come with me." He took her by the arm and pushed her through the crowd.

One of the policemen went up to Mrs. Nixon and told her to move on. When they heard of this, Mrs. Nixon, who was 78, who did not want his name used, walked up and said: "Madam, you must come with me." He took her by the arm and pushed her through the crowd.

ROOSEVELT LEAVES CHICAGO.

Preaches Two Lay Sermons and Dines with Politicians Before Departing for Minneapolis.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Two lay sermons, a luncheon with several Illinois politicians, and a visit to Hull House were the events that occupied Vice President Roosevelt in Chicago to-day. He left to-night for Minneapolis, where he will deliver a Labor Day oration to-morrow.

STATION AGENT A SUICIDE.

Train Dispatchers Called Up the Police—Body Found in Vain.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Between the hours of 11:30 and 3 o'clock to-day the telegraph instrument in the West Shore station at Rochester, N. Y., was mysteriously broken. The train dispatcher of the railway was unable to get a reply. All the stations east and west of Albany, and the dispatchers at the stations, were called up by the telephone.

SAYS SCHROEDER IS CRUEL.

Secretary to Governor of Guam Returns with Harrowing Charges Against His Former Chief.

OAKLAND, Cal., Sept. 1.—W. B. Smith, brother of Police Judge Mortimer Smith, has returned from Guam, where he went to service as private secretary to Gov. Schroeder. He says that the governor is a cruel man, and that he has seen many instances of cruelty.

INDIANS FIND ANDREE'S BODY?

Two Illinois Men Bring Back a Story from the Hudson Bay Region.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—A dispatch from Kankakee, Ill., says that Walter W. Cobb and G. W. Shields, well known young men of Kankakee, who have just returned from a trip to the Hudson Bay region, bring back a story told by Indians of the far North that may relate to the missing explorer Andree, and one of his companions.

LECTURE AT CARNEGIE HALL.

A crowd that filled perhaps half of Carnegie Hall gathered there last night to hear Mrs. Nixon lecture. As all who sat on the parquet floor had to pay \$1.50 a head, the lecture was represented pretty good box office receipts.

The lecturer walked on the stage with a beaming smile and a white linen dress—her fourth dress for the day. She spoke with a clear voice and was easily heard in the galleries. Some of the things she said, almost all of which the audience either cheered or laughed at, were as follows:

PRICE OF COAL GOES UP.

Anthracite Costs \$5.75 a Ton, and May Be Dearer—Record Figure for This Time of Year.

The price of anthracite coal in New York to-day will be \$5.75 a ton. This will be a record high price for coal at this time of the year. The highest price September coal has brought here was \$5.50 a ton, when it was \$5.25 a ton. The cause of the rise is the regular plan of the coal dealers to advance the price of anthracite in September to compensate for the reductions which are made in April.

HE FOLLOWED MAXIMILIAN.

Dr. Kaska, Who Remained in Mexico, Receives a Title from the Austrian Emperor.

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 1.—The Austrian Emperor has conferred the title of Hereditary Baron, free from taxes, on Dr. Francisco Kaska of this city. Dr. Kaska, who came to Mexico in the entourage of Maximilian, has since remained here in business, and has won universal esteem.

MELEE AT CONEY ISLAND.

Women Accused of Assaulting a Fortune Teller's Daughter Arrested.

Catherine Field and Freda Metzger, middle-aged women, living at 321 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, were arrested last evening, charged with assaulting Martha Croeger, a sixteen-year-old girl. Martha's mother conducted a fortune-telling establishment under a tent, and the girl had been told by the fortune teller that she was to marry a prince.

SEVEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL SUFFERS FIFTY DAYS AFTER SHE WAS ATTACKED.

John Kohlmeier, a Hardware Dealer, who has a Store at 1173 Second Avenue and Lives at 232 East Sixty-second Street, was Bitten by a Dog on June 13 and Died Yesterday.

John Kohlmeier, a hardware dealer, who has a store at 1173 Second Avenue and lives at 232 East Sixty-second Street, was bitten by a dog on June 13 and died yesterday. The dog was a large, black, and was owned by a woman who lives at 1173 Second Avenue.

STEWED POISON WITH TOMATOES.

Old Man, Who Feared to Become a Centenarian, Committed Suicide.

BABYLON, L. I., Sept. 1.—George Jothry, eighty-one years of age, of St. James, killed himself to-day by taking strychnine. He stewed a lot of tomatoes, and into them introduced the poison. He had prepared a dinner for himself and his wife, and was about to eat it when he realized that he was poisoned.

ATLANTIC CITY'S FLIGHT.

Water Famine Follows the Bursting of the Dam at the New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 1.—For the last forty-eight hours the city has suffered from a water famine, due to the bursting of its twenty and twelve inch mains. The city council has ordered a new thirty-inch steel main laid between the city and Absecon, over the marshes, and the contract was awarded accordingly.

DEATH FROM DOG'S BITE.

Seven-Year-Old Girl Succumbs Fifty Days After She Was Attacked.

The seven-year-old daughter of John Kohlmeier, a hardware dealer, who has a store at 1173 Second Avenue and lives at 232 East Sixty-second Street, was bitten by a dog on June 13 and died yesterday. The dog was a large, black, and was owned by a woman who lives at 1173 Second Avenue.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC PRESIDENCY.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 1.—Private Telegram from New York.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 1.—Private Telegram from New York. E. P. Bryan, General Manager of the Rapid Transit Subway Construction Company of New York City, has been asked to take the presidency of the Southern Pacific Railway. He is a former member of the New York City Board of Transportation.

HORSE STEPPED ON A LIVE WIRE.

John J. Riley, a Milkman of Grantville, West Brighton, Early Yesterday Morning.

John J. Riley, a milkman of Grantville, West Brighton, early yesterday morning stepped on a live wire while milking a horse. The horse was about to touch him when he fell. The animal had stepped upon the live wire which had fallen from an electric pole and had been killed. Riley was injured and was taken to the hospital.

REPORT OF ST. ROSE'S FREE HOME.

The report for August of the work for incurables, principally for those suffering from cancer, among the destitute, by the Sisters of St. Rose's Free Home.

The report for August of the work for incurables, principally for those suffering from cancer, among the destitute, by the Sisters of St. Rose's Free Home. The final payment of \$14,500 for the purchase of St. Rose's Free Home was made by the Sisters of St. Rose's Free Home. The home has been opened in New York City, and has been a great success.

Dr. Lebron's Moon Power
PERFECT
AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.
IN FOREIGN LANDS.

DR. BRIDGEN, AN OCULIST OF 30 YEARS' PRACTICE.
DR. BRIDGEN, AN OCULIST OF 30 YEARS' PRACTICE. (and assistants) are making SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATIONS of the eyes. They will give you a full and complete examination of your eyes, and will tell you what

**The Changes Under the Provincial
Government Code—Sentiment and
Hopes of the Natives.**

INFLUENCE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

A table of comparative figures for September and October against November and December, 1900, is given as evidence of the controlling influence of the United States Electoral campaign in the insurrections. In the first two months there were 216 engagements, of which 52 were surrenders, against 198 engagements, of which only 27 were aggressive in the other period. The surrenders in the first two months were 94 and in the others 234.

It is also shown that the pamphlet tells of the poljap inaugurated in November, 1900, when a vigorous campaign was made for the election of McKinley, and from reports it cites as a result of President McKinley's re-election And the vigorous campaign was continued and the surrenders and submissions and the re-

Commission has left three weeks to organize five Provincial Government-Pamantasan ng Lungsod ng Alabang (PLA) projects. Last two are vital to the community. The PLA has 11 projects in progress. The PLA has 11 projects in progress. The PLA has 11 projects in progress.

ago these women were warned to keep away, and some of them were arrested. Magistrate Cornell let them go, telling them that they had said what they would say, and that they were not to be fined. Now these two have been arrested. They say they have a magistrate, and behind that pull a big push. What is that? 'A push behind a pull?'

'Yes, Sir,' Kent replied, 'for wherever you go, you are followed. You follow them yesterday they were standing in the middle of the wall as the crowd was going to the other side. You follow them today, and you told them to go away they were sassy and wouldn't go. So their mother and daughter denied that they had interfered in any way with traffic, saying that they were singled out from the crowd. They say that they were not there. Then telling them that they had the privilege of staying, but that they must not block the way of the other side, but that they must go over the wall, and pass by, but that they

to the old man's room to invite him to dine. She found him lying on the bed with two knives stuck in his back. She called for a cook to buy food. When she opened the door, she found him on the floor. Krenov, after she was taken to Bellevue, said that his father-in-law had been a gambler for many years ago, taking with her \$1,400, which he said he lost after many years of hard work. He will now be 60 years old.

Tugboat Almost Destroyed by Fire

The tugboat Wesley Stoney, forty feet long and valued at \$7,000, was almost totally destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock yesterday morning while lying at Packer's wharf, near the foot of the Hudson river, of Greene Street, Jersey City. Her upper works were burned away, nothing being left but the hull. The fire was first noticed at the time. The origin of the fire could not be learned. Albert Droning, the

Held for Robbing His Stepfather
Charged with stealing bonds worth \$1,000 and jewelry valued at \$200, Herman Scott, 27, was arrested last night by police officers in the 17th precinct, residing at 1785 Amsterdam avenue, after he was arraigned before Magistrate Olmsted in the Harlem Police Court yesterday. Scott, who was held for the Grand jury under \$2,000 bail, was charged with robbing his stepfather, J. A. Witt, at 310 West One hundred street, last night. The robbery was alleged to have occurred during the absence of Mr. Witt, and the stolen property was found in a strong box containing the property, and valued at \$200, which was found in the apartment.

Instruction.

Real Estate for Sale.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

"NEW YORK'S MOST DELIGHTFUL SUBURB."
GRANTWOOD
 On-the-Hudson
 opposite Grant's Tomb.
 270 feet above the River.
 In Summer and Fall Grantwood has the bracing air, the beautiful verdure, and all the attractions of a Catskill resort. In Winter it affords all the comforts of a well laid out, well lighted, and modernly equipped suburb. These combined advantages are attracting a very desirable class of people to Grantwood.
 Let us inform you regarding cost of Grantwood property, and the liberal terms of our time-payment contracts.
 Write for Photographic Views and Free Tickets to Visit the Property.
Columbia Invest. & Real Estate Co., 1135 Broadway, N.Y.

City Real Estate for Sale.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

ANYONE DESIRING a new, up-to-date, fully furnished house, with all the latest and best of my nine houses.
No. 318 WEST 107TH STREET
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

PRICE ONLY \$38,000.
 Three-quarters may remain at 44%.
CHARLES BUEK, 109 W. 42d Street.
FOR SALE—NO. 64 FULTON ST.
 A No. 1 nine-story fireproof business building, 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

ROOM QUEEN ANNE DWELLING.
 First story stone, complete in appointments; beautiful floor; plot ten city lots; stable lot.
100 WEST 42D ST.
CHARLES BUEK, 109 W. 42d Street.
FOR SALE—NO. 64 FULTON ST.
 A No. 1 nine-story fireproof business building, 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

RENEWICK C. HURRY, REAL ESTATE.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

WEST 42D STREET.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

MAMARONECK LOTS \$100.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

Real Estate for Exchange.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

TO Let for Business Purposes.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

LOFT TO LET.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

DELIGHTFUL SUBURB.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

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 Let us inform you regarding cost of Grantwood property, and the liberal terms of our time-payment contracts.
 Write for Photographic Views and Free Tickets to Visit the Property.
Columbia Invest. & Real Estate Co., 1135 Broadway, N.Y.

To Investors.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

THE LAWYER'S TITLE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

THE WHOLESALE CAN.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

UNDERSELL THE RETAILER.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
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Apartment to Let—Unfurnished.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

THE BROADWAY.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

St. James Court.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

THE RENAISSANCE.
 100 per line 3 times 24 7 times 42. Double for display.

THE TOWNSEND.
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THE CLINTON.
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HELEN COURT @ DOUGLAS.
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VICTOR HUGO.
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THE CLINTON.
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Hotels and Restaurants.
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THE HANOVER.
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For Sale.
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THE GAINSBORO.
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1901

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NOTES.—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100-share lots. *Sales of less than 100 shares. †Including an extra dividend of ½ of 1 per cent. ‡Including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. In dividend period column, A stands for annual, SA for semi-annual, Q for quarterly, and M for monthly.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 30, 1901

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Aug. 30, \$9,545,000

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
American Bicycle Co.	100	100	100	100	22
American Hide & Leather Co.	98	98	98	98	8
Ann Arbor 1st 4s.	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	1
Atchafalpa & Santa Fe general 4s.	104	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	124
Atchafalpa & Santa Fe 4s. reg.	103	103	103	103	25
Atchafalpa T. & S. F. adjust. 4s.	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	24
Atchafalpa T. & S. F. adjust. 4s. stamped.	95	95	94 1/2	94 1/2	91 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	67
Baltimore & Ohio 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	44
Baltimore & Ohio Southern 4s.	100	100	100	100	26
B. & O. sub. cts. for 4s. con. 1901. Rd. in p.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
Brooklyn Rapid Transit 5s.	107	107	107	107	1
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4-5s.	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2	101	49
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	7
Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse 5s. tr. recs.	73	73	73	73	5
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	2
Bur. Cedar Rapids & Northern coll. tr. 5s.	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	2
Canada Southern 1st 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	2
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	44
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.	79	79	79	79	130
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.	80	80	80	80	90
Central of Georgia 3d pref. income.	80	80	80	80	1
Central of New Jersey general 5s.	120	120	120	120	2
Central Pacific 4th 3 1/2s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	38
Central Pacific 4th 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	167
Central R. R. & Banking Co. of Ga. 5s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	1
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.	121	121	121	121	24
Ches. & Ohio, Rich. & Alle. 2d con. 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	14
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	170
Chl. Bur. & Quincy 4s. joint bonds.	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	4
Chl. Bur. & Quincy, Illinois Div. 5s.	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	1
Chl. Bur. & Quincy sinking fund 5s.	102	102	102	102	1
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy consol. 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	8
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Chl. Pac. & West. 5s.	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	12
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Chl. & Mo. River 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	1
Chicago & Northwestern deb. 5s. 1900.	109	109	109	109	11
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	84
Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans 5s.	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	9
Chl. St. Paul, Minn. & Omaha 5s.	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	26
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.	95	95	95	95	9
Colorado Fuel & Iron general 5s.	103	103	103	103	129
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.	82	82 1/2	82	82 1/2	25
Colorado Midland 1st 3-4s.	82	82 1/2	82	82 1/2	80
Colorado & Southern	86	86 1/2	86	86 1/2	129
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	1
Detroit City Gas 5s.	100	100	100	100	1
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. consol. 5s.	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	8
Erie general 4s.	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	99
Erie 1st consol. 4s.	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	20
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	1
Evansville & Terre Haute general 5s.	114	114	114	114	22
Evansville & Indiana consol. 5s.	114	114	114	114	1
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4-5s.	105	105	105	105 1/2	83
Fort Worth & Rio Grande 1st 3-4s.	86	87	86	86 1/2	81
Gal. H. & S. A. Mex. & Pac. Div. 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	10
Green Bay & Western debenture, B.	9 1/2	9 1/2	9 1/2	9 1/2	85
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.	107	107	106 1/2	107	44
Illinois Central, Western Line 4s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
International & Great Northern 1st 5s.	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	1
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.	108	108	108	108	90
International & Great Northern 3d 5s.	74 1/2	74 1/2	74 1/2	74 1/2	5
International Paper 5s.	108	108	108	108	7
Iowa Central 1st 5s.	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	10
Kansas City Southern 3s.	70	70	69 1/2	69 1/2	40
Kings County Elevated 4s.	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2	2
Laclede Gas 5s.	108	108	108	108	1
Lake Shore 3 1/2s.	108	108	108	108	1
Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre ext. gen. 4 1/2s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Long Dock 5s.	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	1
Long Island unified 4s.	98	98	98	98	8
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	12
Louisville & Nashville collat. trust 4s.	101	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	6
Louisville & Nashville general 5s.	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	10
Louis & Nash. St. Louis Div. 5s.	115	115 1/2	115	115 1/2	10
Louis & Nash. So. & No. Ala. 5s.	111	111 1/2	111	111 1/2	1
Louis & Nash. Nash. Flor. & Sef. 5s.	111	111	111	111	16
Manhattan Railway consol. 4s.	104	104	104	104	4
Metropolitan Elevated, N. Y. 1st 5s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	1
Metropolitan Street Railway gen. 5s.	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	1
Mexican Central consol. 4s.	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2	272
Mexican Central 1st income.	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2	11
Mexican Central 2d income.	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2	6
Michigan Central consol. 7s.	104	104 1/2	104	104 1/2	10
Minneapolis & St. Louis 1st & 2d 4s.	105	105	105	105	10
Minneapolis & St. Louis consol. 5s.	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	20
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	22 1/2
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4s.	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	6
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 3d 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Missouri Pacific consol. 5s.	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	57
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	5
Mobile & Ohio new 5s.	130	130	130	130	243
Mohawk & Malone income 5s.	107	107	107	107 1/2	10
New York Central general 3 1/2s.	108	108	108	108	2
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	1
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s. reg.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
New York, Chicago & St. Louis 1st 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	17
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & P. pur. money 4s.	96	96	96	96	45
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & P. power 4s.	114	114	114	114 1/2	1
N. Y. H. & H. sub. cert. 4s.	98	98	98	98	1
New York, Ontario & Western 1st 5s.	104	104 1/2	104	104 1/2	62

BONDS.

Week Ended Aug. 30.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
New York, Susquehanna & Western gen. 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	1
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	80
Norfolk Pacific 3s.	71 1/2	72	71 1/2	72	80 1/2
Norfolk Pacific 3s. registered.	70	70	70	70	28 1/2
Norfolk Pacific prior lien 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	11
Norfolk Pacific Terminal 5s.	116	116 1/2	116	116 1/2	26
Oregon Railroad & Navigation 4s.	103	103	102 1/2	103	16 1/2
Oregon Short Line consol. 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	1
Pacific, Cedar Falls & St. Paul 1st 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	1
Pacific of Missouri 1st 4s.	105	105	105	105	1
Peoria & Eastern 1st 4s.	97	97	97	97	53
Peoria & Eastern income.	70	70	69 1/2	70	5
Pittsburg, Shenango & Lake Erie 5s.	118	118	118	118	63
Reading general 4s.	95 1/2	96	95 1/2	96	64
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.	101	101 1/2	100 1/2	101 1/2	5
St. Joseph & Grand Island 1st 3-4s.	95	95	95	95	20
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.	117	117	116 1/2	116 1/2	16
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unit & ref. 4s.	92	92	92	92	13
St. Louis & San Francisco general 5s.	115	115	114	115	70
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	79
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	2
St. Paul, Minn. & Man. Dakota ext. 5s.	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	8
St. Paul & Northern Pacific 5s.	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	2
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	162 1/2
Southern Pacific 4s.	92	92 1/2	92	92 1/2	80
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.	100	100 1/2	100	100 1/2	7
Southern Pacific of Cal. con. 5s. stamped.	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	49
Southern Pac. of California 5s. of 1905.	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	61
Southern Railway 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	741
Standard Rope & Twine 5s.	55	55	54 1/2	55	3
Standard Rope & Twine income.	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2	8
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Birm. Div. 6s.	108	108	108	108	8
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Debar. Coal & Iron 6s.	100	100	100	100	8
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	1
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	18
Toledo, St. Louis & Western prior lien 3 1/2s.	88	88 1/2	88	88 1/2	153
Union Pacific 1st 4s.	105	105	105	105 1/2	1,018
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	107 1/2	108 1/2	34
Wabash 1st 5s.	119	119	119	119	11
Wabash 2d 5s.	110	110	110	110	1,562
Wabash debenture, Series B.	65	65 1/2	65 1/2	65 1/2	4
West Shore 4s. registered.	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	1
Western New York & Pennsylvania 1st 5s.	119 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2	194
Wheeling & Lake Erie consol. 4s.	92 1/2	94	92 1/2	93 1/2	44
Wilkesbarre & Eastern 1st 5s.	110	110	110	110	1
Wisconsin Central general 4s.	97 1/2	98 1/2	97 1/2	98 1/2	1

Total sales. \$9,545,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 31, 1901.					
United States 3s. coupon.	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	54
United States 3s. small.	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	12
United States 4s. 1925, registered.	137	137	137	137	6
United States 4s. 1925, coupon.	137 1/2	137 1/2	137 1/2	137 1/2	2

Total sales. \$13,700

STATE BONDS.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 31, 1901.					
Virginia funded debt 2-3s of 1901.	94 1/2	95 1/2	94 1/2	95 1/2	2
Grand total.					\$9,545,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901.

		Highest.	Lowest.	Last Sale.
U. S. 2s. 1900, reg.	Q. Jan.	106 1/2	June 6	105 1/2
U. S. 2s. 1900, coupon.	Q. Jan.	106 1/2	June 29	105 1/2
U. S. 4s. 1907, coupon.	Q. Jan.	114 1/2	Jan. 10	112 1/2
U. S. 4s. 1907, coupon.	Q. Jan.	114 1/2	Mar. 30	112 1/2
U. S. 4s. 1925, reg.	Q. F.	137	July 9	137
U. S. 4s. 1925, coupon.	Q. F.	138 1/2	Apr. 6	137 1/2
U. S. 5s. 1904, reg.	Q. F.	111 1/2	Mar. 4	110
U. S. 5s. 1904, coupon.	Q. F.	113 1/2	Jan. 4	109 1/2
U. S. 5s. 10-20, 1918, coupon.	Q. F.	112	Mar. 23	109 1/2
U. S. 5s. 10-20, 1918, reg.	Q. F.	111 1/2	Mar. 27	108
U. S. 5s. 10-20, 1918, coupon.	Q. F.	111 1/2	Mar. 27	108
U. S. 5s. 10-20, 1918, reg.	Q. Jan.	97 1/2	Mar. 2	96

Complete Bond Quotation List, New York Stock Exchange, for the Week Ended Aug. 30, 1901.

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is a part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

[illegible][illegible]

KEY TERMS

The following
not appear in the
der in the "Com
but are here so
placed the name
they are given in

[illegible]

NO BOND LIST.

is a list of bonds which do
their proper alphabetical or-
plete Bond Quotation List,"
arranged. Opposite each is
of the system under which
the table referred to:

ROAD BONDS

[illegible]

LANDON BOND.

g Co.....	Tenn. C. I. & R.
Co.....	Peo. G. & C. Co.
pa Coal.....	N. Y. Cen. & Hud.
Co.....	Peo. G. & C. Co.
Iron Co.....	Tenn. Coal & Iron.
of N. Y.....	N. Y. Gas & Elec.
	L. H. & F.
of Brook.....	Kings Co. R. I. & P.
Co.....	Peo. G. & C. Co.
Co.....	Western Union.

[illegible][illegible]

STREET RAILWAYS. |

Brooklyn Rap. Tr. g. 5s. 1945...	1104	Feb	13	107	Apr	1107	Aug	26	107	110
Brooklyn City 1st con. 5s. 1941...	1105	Feb	4	111	Jun	1134	Aug	23	112	115
Brooklyn 3d Co. & S. con. gtd. 5s. Jul. 1941...	1034	Apr	25	1004	May	1015	Oct	21	102	102
Brooklyn Union Tr. gtd. 5s. 1941...	105	Jul	23	98	Feb	211	Aug	27	1004	1004
Brooklyn Kings Co. Elev. 1st g. 4s. 1940...	96	Apr	2	88%	Feb	1	93%	Aug	27	100
Brooklyn Av. Bklyn. imp. 5s. 1934...						110	Ja	20	99	
Brooklyn Ry. Sub. Ry. 1st gtd. 5s. 1922...						105%	Aug	27	100	
Brooklyn Ry. Sub. Ry. 2d gtd. 5s. 1933...						97%	Jun	13	100	
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. gen. col. g. 5s. 1937...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 1st gtd. 5s. 1937...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 2d gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 3d gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 4th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 5th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 6th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 7th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 8th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 9th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 10th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 11th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 12th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 13th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 14th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 15th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 16th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 17th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 18th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 19th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 20th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 21st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 22nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 23rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 24th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 25th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 26th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 27th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 28th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 29th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 30th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 31st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 32nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 33rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 34th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 35th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 36th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 37th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 38th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 39th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 40th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 41st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 42nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 43rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 44th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 45th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 46th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 47th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 48th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 49th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 50th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 51st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 52nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 53rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 54th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 55th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 56th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 57th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 58th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 59th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 60th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 61st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 62nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 63rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 64th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 65th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 66th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 67th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 68th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 69th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 70th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 71st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 72nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 73rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 74th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 75th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 76th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 77th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 78th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 79th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 80th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 81st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 82nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 83rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 84th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 85th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 86th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 87th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 88th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 89th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 90th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 91st gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 92nd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 93rd gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 94th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 95th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 96th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 97th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 98th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 99th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184
Brooklyn Tr. & T. Ry. 100th gtd. 5s. 1943...	1224	Jan	17	1114	Jun	1178	Aug	23	1184	1184

MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.		
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[illegible]

ABBREVIATIONS.—J. J.—January and July; F. A.—February and August; M. S.—March and September; A. O.—April and October; M. N.—May and November; J. D.—June and December. A * before or after the interest month indicates that it is also the month of maturity.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual

SECURITIES.	Amount Outstanding.	Last Dividend.		Date.	Bids.	Asks.
		Per-	Per-			
		100.	100.			
Do preferred.....	16,655,100				614	614
Do 1st ds, 1940.....	12,055,000	2	Q	Apr., 1901.....	280	280
Do 2d ds, 1940.....	90,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Jan 30, 01.....	860	250
South. Ill. & Trans. col. st. ss, 1940.....	1,600,000			Mar., 1901.....	81 1/2	82
St. Louis & S. Ry.....	1,500,000	2 1/2	Q	Jan., 1901.....	115	115
Do preferred.....	900,000			Jan., 1901.....	115	122
Standard Oil.....	97,600,000	12	Q	Jan 15, 01.....	770	77 1/2
Stanton T. Co. (\$50).....	5,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Jan 15, 01.....	100	100
Swift & Co.....	20,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01.....	106 1/2	107
Do 1st ds, 1914.....	6,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July, 1901.....	101	107 1/2
Tei. Tel. & C. A. (\$15).....	20,000,000				5 1/2	5 1/2
Tex. & Pac. Coal. T. & P. C. Co. 1908	2,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Apr 26, 01.....	104	104
Stanton T. Co. (\$50).....	4,000,000	3	Q	July, 1901.....	100	100
Do preferred.....	1,250,000	2	Q	July 1, 01.....	63	70
Union Cop. (\$10).....	3,000,000				5 1/2	5 1/2
Union Typewriter.....	10,000,000				6	6
Do 1st pref'd.....	4,000,000	2 1/2	Q	Apr. 1, 01.....	119	122 1/2
Do 2d pref'd.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Apr. 1, 01.....	117	117
U. S. Cast-iron Pipe.....	12,500,000	1 1/2	Q		7 1/4	7 1/4
Do preferred.....	12,500,000	1 1/2	Q	June, 1900.....	24	34
U. S. Envelope.....	750,000				40	50
Do preferred.....	8,750,000	1 1/2	Q	June 1, 01.....	96	96
Va. Iron, C. & C. Co. Do 1st ds, 1949.....	10,000,000	2 1/2	Q	Sep., 1900.....	38	40
Westinghouse Air Brake (\$50).....	10,950,000	28	Q	July 10, 01.....	118	118
Worthing Pump p.....	2,000,000	3 1/2	Q	May 1, 01.....	112 1/2	112 1/2

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Citizens' (\$20).....	800,000	4	S	July, 1901.....	113	113
Commonwealth.....	600,000	8	S	July 6, 01.....	100	100
Continental.....	1,000,000	12 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	605	605
Eagle (\$40).....	800,000	7 1/2	S	Oct., 1900.....	315	315
Empire City.....	200,000	3	S	July, 1900.....	90	100
German-Amer.....	1,000,000	15	S	July, 1901.....	515	520
Germania (\$25).....	1,000,000	7 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	295	295
Greenwich (\$15).....	300,000	5	S	July, 1901.....	175	175
Hamilton (\$25).....	150,000	8	S	July 1, 01.....	100	100
Home Bldg & Loan.....	1,000,000	4	S	July, 1901.....	130	130
Home.....	8,000,000	17	S	July, 1901.....	280	280
Kings Co. (\$20).....	300,000	5	A	Dec., 1900.....	130	130
Nassau (\$50).....	200,000	5	S	Aug., 1901.....	160	160
New York.....	200,000	3	S	Aug., 1901.....	190	200
Niagara (\$50).....	850,000	8	S	Aug., 1901.....	145	155
North River (\$25).....	850,000	4	S	Aug 10, 01.....	145	155
Pacific (\$25).....	200,000	5	S	Jan., 1901.....	100	120
Peter Cooper (\$20).....	150,000	5	S	Aug. 1, 01.....	135	140
Phoenix, Bkn (\$50).....	1,000,000	5	S	July, 1901.....	205	211
Stuyvesant (\$25).....	200,000	3	S	July, 1900.....	50	60
Un'd States (\$25).....	200,000	3	S	July, 1901.....	125	140
W'chester (\$10).....	800,000	8	S	Aug., 1901.....	330	335
Wm'bs' City (\$50).....	250,000	12	S	July, 1901.....	460	460

STREET RAILWAYS.

Atlantic Av. 1st con. ss, 1909.....	750,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901.....	107	110
Do 2d ss, 1909.....	2,241,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901.....	107	110
Do imp. ss, 1934.....	220,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	100	100
Bleecker St. & F. Ferry stock.....	800,000	%	S	July, 1901.....	36 1/2	38
Do 1st ds, 1930.....	700,000	2	S	July, 1901.....	99	103
B'way & 7th St. 1909.....	2,100,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	210	220
Do 1st ss, 1904.....	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	June, 1901.....	101 1/2	104
Do 2d ss, 1904.....	500,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	109	111
City & Subw. Surface guar. 1st ss, 1924.....	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	Jan., 1901.....	112	115
Do 2d ss, 1903.....	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	102	103
B. & O. gen. ss, 1933.....	121,040	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901.....	100 1/2	100 1/2
B'klyn C. R. (\$10).....	12,000,000	2 1/2	Q	Apr 15, 01.....	24 1/2	24 1/2
Do 1st ds, 1911.....	6,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	111	111
B'klyn City & Subw. Surface 1st ss, 1928.....	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	116	116
B. Q. C. & Sub. ss. BU. R. Cross' 1st ss.	8,500,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	115	115
	2,480,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1901.....	118	118
Cent. Crosswton	600,000	3	S	July, 1901.....	235	235
Do 1st ds, 1922.....	250,000	3	S	May, 1901.....	125	125
Cent. P. N. & R. 1st ds, 1922.....	1,800,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	210	220
Do 1st 7s, 1902.....	1,200,000	3 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	104	104
Chris' & 19th St. 1st ds, 1902.....	650,000	2	Q	July, 1901.....	182	182
City & Subw. Surface 1st ss, 1928.....	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901.....	116	116
Do preferred.....	3,500,000	1 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 01.....	102	102
Coney Island & B. 1st ds, 1902.....	1,998,000	14	Q	Aug. 1, 01.....	330	330
	2,000,000	14	Q	Aug. 1, 01.....	330	330

Celluloid	5,925,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	99
Gen. & So. Am. Tel.	7,725,600	1 1/2	Q	July 9, 01	105

Cent. Fireworks...	1,408,130	3	Q	Feb., 1901	20
Chesapeake Mfg.	500,000	13	M	July 15, 01	410
Compressed Air...	6,138,440	13	S	Aug., 01	14
Cons. Refrig. Equip.	1,180,000	13	S	Aug., 01	14
Cons. Refrig. Equip.	915,440	13	S	Aug., 01	6
Consol. Fireworks	540,000	16	S	Jan., 1901	15
Cons. Rubber Tire	4,000,000	13	Q	Dec., 1900	29
Do preferred...	4,000,000	13	Q	Dec., 1900	29
Camp & Slop & Engine Building	4,848,000	14	Q	Jun 15, 01	77
Electric Boat...	4,987,800	...	...	...	30
Do preferred...	1,630,300	...	...	1900	494
Electric Vehicle...	11,000,000	8	1	Apr. 1900	5
Do preferred...	11,000,000	2	2	Apr. 1900	5
El-F-matic (Elec.)	1,500,000	...	...	...	13
Flem. Coal & C.	8,000,000	...	...	...	7
Gen'l. Carriage	19,000,000	...	...	...	...
General Chemical	6,762,200	1	Q	June 1, 01	63
Do preferred...	8,088,700	1	Q	June 1, 01	99
Havana Com'l	10,600,000	...	...	...	8
Do preferred...	6,000,000	1	Q	Apr., 1900	42
H'ing-Hall M'win.	1,630,000	...	...	...	85
Do 1st pref'd.	1,000,000	...	...	...	8
Do 2d pref'd.	630,000	...	...	...	1
Hudson Riv. Tel.	2,000,000	13	Q	Aug. 1, 01	120
Ill. Transp. (Rt.)	2,500,000	...	...	...	74
Iron St. Bridge (\$25)	500,000	...	...	...	4
Do preferred...	500,000	3	S	Jan., 1901	60
J'cay's Boatman	500,000	...	...	...	50
Do preferred...	500,000	2	...	July, 1898	50
Lorillard p.f....	2,000,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	118
Mark's Cop. (\$10)	1,000,000	...	...	...	14
Mergenthaler...	1,000,000	2	Q	Jun 23, 01	104
Nat. Enam. & St.	14,038,100	13	Q	July 1, 01	217
Nat. Fireworks	7,955,000	13	Q	July 1, 01	217
Nat. Framophone	900,000	2	Q	May, 1900	5
Nat. Sugar p.f....	9,000,000	1	Q	July 1, 01	101
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	7,500,000	13	Q	July 15, 01	175
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	985,000	...	...	...	15
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	7,500,000	3	S	Mar., 1901	115
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	23,500,000	...	...	...	109
N. Y. & N. J. Tel.	23,500,000	...	...	...	109
Otis Elevator...	6,000,000	13	Q	July 15, 01	84
Do preferred...	4,000,000	13	Q	July 15, 01	98
P. & F. Co.	2,400,000	...	...	...	8

P., B. & L. E. (\$50)	10,000,000	..	..		*34
Planters' Compr's	20,000,000	..	..		14
Planters' & Caribbea	4,500,000	2	2	Aug 15 '01	20

Do preferred...	2,250,000	2	Q	July 15, 01	200	21
Royal B. Pow. pt.	10,000,000	1½	Q	July 1, 01	100	10
Safety Car Heat. & Lighting....	8,750,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	1140	14
Seaboard Air Lr.	29,107,650	..	..		25%	2

Con. Trac. of N.J.	15,000,000	1	S	Jan., 1901	68	68
Do 1st ss, 1935.	15,000,000	2 1/2	S	Jan., 1901	108 1/2	108 1/2
Dry D. E. B. & B.						
Stock	1,200,000	1 1/2	Q	Feb., 1901	120	120
Do 1st ss, 1935.	1,200,000	2 1/2	Q	Feb., 1901	112	112
Do 50% scap, 1914	1,100,000	2 1/2	S	Feb., 1901	103	103
Eighth A. R. E.	1,000,000	3 1/2	Q	July, 1901	320	410
42d St. Grand St.	748,000	4 1/2	Q	Feb., 1901	330	410
Do 1st ss, 1935	225,000	3	S	July, 1901	110	110
42d St. Man. & S.	1,200,000	3	S	Mar., 1901	112 1/2	112 1/2
N. Av. 1st ss, 1910	1,000,000	3	S	Mar., 1901	112 1/2	112 1/2
Do Inc. ss, 1915	1,500,000	..	..	..	92	100
Fulton Street						
1st ss, 1935.....	600,000	2	S	May, 1901	85	100
Nassau Electric.						
First ss, 1935.....	500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	113	113
Do con. ds, 1931	10,447,000	..	S	July, 1901	97 1/2	97 1/2
Or. City R.R.	5,000,000	..	..	..	30	30
Do 1st ss, 1935	2,500,000	2 1/2	Q	July, 1901	106	106
Ninth Avenue	500,000	2 1/2	Q	July, 1901	106	200
North Jer. St. Ry.	900,000	..	..	..	23	23
Do 1st ss, 1948.....	5,000,000	2	S	May, 1901	79 1/2	85
Rochester Ry.	6,000,000	..	..	..	26	26
Do 1st ss, 1935.....	20,000,000	..	..	..	26 1/2	26 1/2
St. Louis Transit						
Seaboard 1st ss, 1935.....	850,000	2	S	Mar., 1901	85	100
Second	1,862,000	2	S	June, 1901	215	215
Do 1st con. ss, 1948.....	4,271,000	2 1/2	S	Feb., 1901	110	112
Do 1st ss, 1935.....	1,855,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1901	106	106
Do deb. ss, 1909	231,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	103	103
Sixth Av. stock	2,800,000	..	..	..	175	175
St. Paul & N. Y.	2,500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	104	104
So. Ferry 1st ss.....	3,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	104	104
Stैन Ry. 1st ss.	1,500,000	3	S	July, 1901	119	112
Syracuse Ry.	1,200,000	..	..	..	62	62
Do preferred.....	1,250,000	..	..	..	62	62
Do gen. ss, 1946.....	2,500,000	2 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	100	100
Tarrytown, N. Y.						
P. & M. 1st ss, 1923.....	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	103	103
34th St.	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	115	115
1st guar. ss, 1936	200,000	4 1/2	Q	May, 1901	320	410
Twenty-third St.	200,000	3	S	July, 1901	101	101
Do 1st ss, 1935.....	250,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	101	101
Do deb. ss, 1906	150,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	100	100
Do 20th St. 1st ss, 1930.....	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	100	100
Union Ry. 1st ss.....	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	Feb., 1901	110 1/2	110 1/2
United Ry. Co.						
Do 1st ss, preferred.....	11,565,000	1 1/2	Q	July, 10, 01	81	81
Do 1st ss, 1934.....	23,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	80	80
Do 1st ss, Feb. 1935.....	8,456,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	112 1/2	112 1/2
Do 1st ss, 1934.....	8,456,000	2 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	113	113
Wheeler Electric						
Do 1st ss, 1935.....	500,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	105	105
Worcester Traction						
1st ss, 1935.....	2,000,000	3	S	Feb., 1901	106	106
Yonkers						
1st ss, 1948.....	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	107	107

*Sells dollars per share. †Declared on old stock. ‡Including extra dividend. §Ex 10 per cent. stock dividend.

SEPT

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1901 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

Closing Aug. 30. Bid-Asked.	STOCKS.	Amount Outstand- ing.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.		Last Sale.
				Highest.	Lowest.	
175	Adams Express.....	\$12,000,000	June 1, 1901 4	185	May 29	147 Jan. 19
220	Albany & Susquehanna.....	3,500,000	July, 1901 3 1/2	80	June 11	24 1/2 May 10
..	American Beet Sugar.....	15,000,000	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	80	June 11	24 1/2 May 10
..	American Beet Sugar pf.....	4,000,000	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	80	June 11	24 1/2 May 10
..	Am. Bicycle Co.....	9,294,900	Sept. 1, 1901 5	180	Apr. 26	180 Apr. 8
180	American Coal.....	1,500,000	Sept. 1, 1901 5	180	Apr. 26	180 Apr. 8
24	American District Telegraph.....	2,945,000	May 15, 1901 3	34	Jan. 30	84 Jan. 30
41	American Snuff.....	11,001,700	..	49 1/2	June 8	26 Mar. 18
..	Am. Spirits Mfg. Co.....	27,883,300	..	24	Mar. 2	2 Jan. 10
145	American Tobacco pf.....	14,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901 2	150	July 12	137 Feb. 20
21 1/2	Ann Arbor.....	3,250,000	..	80	Apr. 22	20 Feb. 20
52 1/2	Ann Arbor pf.....	4,000,000	..	64	Apr. 22	52 Aug. 22
..	At. & Charlotte Air Line.....	1,700,000	Mar. 6, 1901 3	..	..	..
108	Beech Creek.....	5,885,000	July, 1901 1	..	..	100 Oct. 31, 1899
128	Boston & N. Y. Air Line pf.....	1,428,000	July, 1901 2	..	..	100 Nov. 14, 1899
..	Buff. Roch. & Pittsburgh pf.....	6,000,000	Aug. 15, 1901 1	128 1/2	June 24	110 March 1
..	Burlington, Ced. Rap. & N.....	7,150,000	Aug. 1, 1901 8	125 1/2	May 21	120 Feb. 23
40	Capital Traction.....	12,000,000	July 1, 1901 1	103 1/2	Jan. 9	103 1/2 Jan. 9
..	Central Coal & Coke.....	1,500,000	..	..	..	..
125	Chl. Con. Traction.....	15,000,000	..	..	..	..
90	Chicago & Eastern Illinois.....	7,197,800	July 1, 1901 3	135 1/2	Apr. 20	91 Jan. 2
175	Chicago Great Western deb.....	22,517,000	July 27, 1901 2	84 1/2	March 15	90 July 27
..	Chl. St. P. M. & Omaha pf.....	11,646,800	Aug. 20, 1901 3 1/2	201	Apr. 11	180 March 29
..	Chicago Stock Yards.....	6,000,000	July 1, 1901 2	..	..	..
..	Chicago Stock Yards pf.....	21,403,200	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	..	..	..
114	Chicago Union Traction.....	20,000,000	..	20 1/2	May 28	12 Jan. 17
117	Chicago Un. Trac. pf.....	12,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900 1 1/2	60	May 28	54 1/2 Feb. 11
..	C. C. & St. L. pf.....	10,000,000	July 20, 1901 12	121	Apr. 10	117 1/2 Aug. 1
190	Cleveland & Pittsburgh.....	11,243,700	Sept. 1, 1901 1 1/2	106 1/2	May 24	180 Aug. 10, 1901
..	Col. Coal & I. Lev.....	5,300,000	..	..	..	..
125	Colorado Fuel & Iron pf.....	2,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901 4	142 1/2	Apr. 29	116 Mar. 10
..	Colorado Midland.....	3,420,200	..	..	..	..
180	Colorado Midland pf.....	4,854,800	..	..	..	..
63	Consolidated Coal.....	12,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901 2	63	Aug. 2	50 1/2 Jan. 30
..	Crucible Steel.....	25,000,000	..	27 1/2	Feb. 15	24 1/2 May 10
..	Crucible Steel pf.....	25,000,000	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	84	Mar. 15	81 1/2 Feb. 28
..	Denver & Southwest.....	2,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901 1 1/2	71	June 27	60 July 9
112	Des Moines & Fort Dodge pf.....	2,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901 1 1/2	130	July 29	69 July 29, 1901
..	Detroit City Gas.....	785,500	Aug. 1, 1901 1	120	Apr. 1	120 Apr. 1, 1901
..	Detroit United Railway.....	12,500,000	Sept. 1, 1901 1	92	May 11	74 Aug. 2, 1901
..	Eighth Avenue.....	1,000,000	July, 1901 3 1/2	82	Aug. 21	75 1/2 April 2
88	Erie Tel. & Tel.....	10,000,000	Jan. 14, 1901 1 1/2	405	Mar. 21	405 Mar. 21, 1901
92	Evans & Terre Haute pf.....	1,284,000	Apr. 15, 1901 2 1/2	96	Apr. 1	81 Jan. 4
..	Fort Worth & R. G.....	3,108,100	..	39	Feb. 8	25 Jan. 29
..	Gold & Stock Telegraph.....	5,000,000	July, 1901 1 1/2	..	..	..
..	Green Bay & Western.....	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901 3	50 1/2	Apr. 8	50 Feb. 18
..	H. B. Claflin Co.....	3,828,100	July 15, 1901 2	112	Jan. 11	110 Jan. 10
..	H. B. Claflin 1st pf.....	2,600,300	Aug. 1, 1901 1 1/2	..	..	..
..	H. B. Claflin 2d pf.....	2,570,000	Aug. 1, 1901 1 1/2	..	..	..
..	Hawaiian Sugar.....	10,000,000	..	..	..	..
105	Homestake Mining.....	21,000,000	Aug. 26, 1900 50c	100	Apr. 16	75 Jan. 8
102	Ill. Central leased line.....	10,000,000	July, 1901 2	106	Mar. 30	105 Jan. 22
7 1/2	International Silver.....	9,944,700	..	11	Jan. 5	5 1/2 Feb. 7
36	International Silver pf.....	5,107,500	April 2, 1900 1 1/2	36 1/2	June 24	32 1/2 June 15
7	Keokuk & Des Moines.....	2,000,000	..	10 1/2	Feb. 12	5 1/2 Jan. 2
82 1/2	Keokuk & Des Moines pf.....	1,524,000	July 2, 1900 50c	36	Apr. 4	24 Jan. 2
8 1/2	Kingston & Pembroke.....	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900 1	11	Aug. 14	8 March 6
..	Kingston & Pembroke 1st pf.....	1,000,000	April 2, 1901 1	50	Mar. 12	46 Mar. 8
..	Knickerbocker Ice, Chicago.....	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1900 1	29	June 18	12 Jan. 8
90	Laclede Gas.....	8,500,000	Mar. 15, 1901 2	95 1/2	July 8	79 Jan. 19
101	Laclede Gas pf.....	2,940,000	June 15, 1901 2 1/2	101	Aug. 15	95 Jan. 21
20 1/2	Lake Shore.....	20,408,500	July 28, 1901 3 1/2	290	July 18	230 April 11
65	Maryland Coal pf.....	1,876,000	July 1, 1901 2 1/2	75	June 6	70 May 10
82	Mergenthaler Linotype.....	10,000,000	July 25, 1901 2 1/2	82	June 15	75 June 15
105	Met. W. S. E. Chicago pf.....	3,000,000	Aug. 31, 1901 2	105	June 15	75 June 15
105	Michigan Cent.....	18,738,000	July 29, 1901 2	107 1/2	Mar. 4	107 1/2 Mar. 4
83 1/2	Mil. El. Ry. & Light pf.....	4,500,000	Aug. 1, 1901 1 1/2	118	Apr. 18	118 Apr. 18
180 1/2	Mobile & Ohio, I. P. M. com.....	10,000,000	..	85	Aug. 22	85 Aug. 22
..	Morris & Essex.....	15,000,000	July, 1901 3 1/2	197 1/2	Apr. 9	128 Jan. 12
75	Nash. Chat. & St. L.....	10,000,000	Nov. 1, 1898 1	75	June 10	70 June 11
42 1/2	National Linseed Oil.....	1,000,000	..	50	March 21	40 Jan. 2
27	National Salt.....	2,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901 1 1/2	50	March 21	40 Jan. 2
..	New Central Coal.....	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1901 1	50	March 21	40 Jan. 2
..	New York & Harlem.....	8,638,650	July 1, 1901 5	430	Apr. 3	420 Apr. 1
..	N. Y. Lack. & West.....	10,000,000	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	139	Feb. 21	138 March 29
..	N. Y. Mutual Gas.....	2,500,000	July 10, 1901 5	120	Jan. 12	120 Jan. 12
..	N. Y. & N. J. Telephone.....	7,500,000	July 10, 1901 1 1/2	112 1/2	June 3	113 June 6
..	Norfolk & Southern.....	2,000,000	July 10, 1901 2	1700	May 9	77 1/2 Jan. 21
..	Northern Pacific.....	30,000,000	Aug. 5, 1901 1	..	..	..
..	Ohio & Ind. Nat. & Ill. Gas.....	9,000,000	Sept. 1, 1901 1	..	..	..
..	Omaha & St. Louis.....	1,211,900	..	..	..	..
..	Oregon R. R. & Navigation.....	16,338,000	July 2, 1898 1	..	..	..
..	Oregon R. R. & Navigation pf.....	1,123,400	July 1, 1901 1	..	..	..
..	Panama.....	7,000,000	Mar. 25, 1901 2	..	..	..
..	Park Steel Co. pf.....	5,000,000	Sept. 1, 1898 1 1/2	..	..	..
..	Pere Marquette.....	14,145,500	..	75	June 18	33 1/2 Jan. 9
..	Pere Marquette pf.....	10,512,200	Aug. 20, 1901 1 1/2	86	June 17	72 Jan. 17
..	Philadelphia Co.....	14,719,500	Apr. 20, 1901 1 1/2	75	June 17	72 Jan. 17
..	P. Lorillard pf.....	2,000,000	July 1, 1901 2	..	..	..
104	Pitts. Chl. & St. L. pf.....	22,943,300	July 15, 1901 2	105	May 7	98 Jan. 4
190	Pitts. Ft. W. & C. & St. L. pf.....	19,714,200	July 1, 1901 3 1/2	190	June 2	185 1/2 Jan. 2
..	Pitts. McKeesport & Yough.....	4,000,000	July, 1901 3	..	..	..
204	Rens. & Saratoga.....	10,000,000	July 1, 1901 4	..	..	..
137	Rio Grande Western pf.....	3,543,800	Aug. 1, 1901 1 1/2	108	June 19	88 Feb. 18
..	Rome, Watertown & Ogdens.....	10,000,000	Aug. 15, 1901 1 1/2	140	Jan. 24	125 Jan. 5
..	Silver Bullion certis.....	2,000,000	July 2, 1901 3 1/2	65 1/2	Jan. 3	59 1/2 Mar. 28
..	Sixth Avenue.....	3,700,000	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	86	April 2	65 1/2 Jan. 22
..	Southern & Atlantic Tel. pf.....	580,525	July, 1901 2 1/2	..	..	..
..	Texas Central.....	2,648,400	July 15, 1901 2 1/2	..	..	..
..	Texas Central pf.....	1,324,500	July 15, 1901 2 1/2	..	..	..
..	Toledo, Peoria & Western.....	4,976,900	..	..	..	..
..	Union Ferry.....	3,000,000	July 1, 1901 1 1/2	..	..	..
..	U. N. I. R. & Canal.....	21,240,400	July 10, 1901 2 1/2	252 1/2	Aug. 8	220 Aug. 16
..	Utica & Black River.....	2,222,000	Mar. 30, 1901 3 1/2	..	..	..
..	Warren Railroad.....	1,800,000	July, 1901 3 1/2	..	..	..
..	West Chicago Street.....	13,180,000	Aug. 15, 1901 1 1/2	..	..	..
..	Western Gas.....	4,000,000	July 28, 1901 2	..	..	..
200	Wells-Fargo Express.....	5,000,000	June 15, 1901 2	225	June 5	125 Jan. 14

*Sales of less than 100 shares. †Highest price "regular way." ‡Highest price "cash." 1899. All stocks in this table par \$100 except Beech Creek, Cleveland and Pittsburgh, Detroit City Gas, Evansville and Terre Haute preferred, New York and Harlem, Kingston and Pembroke common and first preferred, Morris and Essex, Philadelphia Company, Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Youngblood, and Warren Railroad, the par value of each of which is \$50. Southern and Atlantic Telegraph and American Coal are \$25 par. New Central Coal is \$20 par.

MEETINGS.

Stocks Close.	Books Open.	Date.	Nature.
American Linseed Co.....	Sept. 10	Sept. 10	Annual
American Smelting & Co.....	Sept. 11	Sept. 11	Annual
Canadian Pacific Railway.....	Sept. 12	Sept. 12	Annual
Chicago Great Western.....	Sept. 13	Sept. 13	Annual
Chl. Indemnity & Lous. Ry.....	Sept. 14	Sept. 14	Annual
Chl. Mil. & St. Paul Ry.....	Sept. 15	Sept. 15	Annual
Dr. Taff Mch. Co.....	Sept. 16	Sept. 16	Special
General Manifold Co.....	Sept. 17	Sept. 17	Special
Great Northern Railway.....	Sept. 18	Sept. 18	Annual
Hocking Valley Railway.....	Sept. 19	Sept. 19	Annual
Illinois Central R. R.....	Sept. 20	Sept. 20	Annual
Lake Erie & Western Railway.....	Sept. 21	Sept. 21	Annual
Louisville & Nashville R. R.....	Sept. 22	Sept. 22	Annual
Maryland & Pennsylvania R. R.....	Sept. 23	Sept. 23	Annual
Metropolitan Trust Co. of N. Y.....	Sept. 24	Sept. 24	Annual
Miss. & N. Louis Railway.....	Sept. 25	Sept. 25	Annual
Montgomery & Western Gulf Railway.....	Sept. 26	Sept. 26	Annual
N. Y. National Exchange Bank.....	Sept. 27	Sept. 27	Annual
Northern Pacific Railway.....	Sept. 28	Sept. 28	Annual
Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Ry.....	Sept. 29	Sept. 29	Annual
Omaha Street R. R. & N. Y. Ry.....	Sept. 30	Sept. 30	Annual
Penn. Iron & Steel Co.....	Sept. 31	Sept. 31	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 32	Sept. 32	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 33	Sept. 33	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 34	Sept. 34	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 35	Sept. 35	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 36	Sept. 36	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 37	Sept. 37	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 38	Sept. 38	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 39	Sept. 39	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 40	Sept. 40	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 41	Sept. 41	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 42	Sept. 42	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 43	Sept. 43	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 44	Sept. 44	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 45	Sept. 45	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 46	Sept. 46	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 47	Sept. 47	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 48	Sept. 48	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 49	Sept. 49	Annual
Pitts. & N. York Railway.....	Sept. 50	Sept. 50	Annual

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

On the Stock Exchange for the week ended Saturday, Aug. 31, total transactions included 2,083,194 shares of stock, \$9,648,700 bonds, including \$13,700 Government bonds and \$2,000 State bonds.

In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

STOCKS.	
1899	1,892,094,472
1900	1,892,094,472
1901	2,083,194
BONDS.	
1899	1,892,094,472
1900	1,892,094,472
1901	2,083,194

CLEARING HOUSE COMPARISONS.

The following table gives the aggregate of the exchanges and balances at the New York Clearing House every week for a year:

Letters of Credit

FOR USE OF
TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS
AVAILABLE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
ISSUED BY
KOUNTZE BROTHERS
BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

Wm. B. Franklin, George Isham Scott,
Ellis Walworth, Memb. N. Y. Stock Exch.
Special.

Franklin, Scott & Co.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
Astor Building, 10 Wall St. Baltimore Office,
9 Pine St. 215 East German St.
DEALERS IN BONDS, STOCKS AND
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Telephone 5710 Cortland

Fidelity Trust Company,

NEWARK, N. J.

Capital, \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 1,477,212.92

A Good Reason Why You Should Have a Safe Deposit Box in Our Vaults:

The securities of residents of New Jersey, which are kept in New York Safe Deposit Vaults, in the event of death, are subject to the Five Per Cent. Collateral Inheritance Tax imposed by the laws of the State of New York, and which must be paid before the goods can be removed from the vaults. You avoid this tax by renting a box from us. Boxes to rent at \$5 per year and upwards, according to size.

UZAL H. McCARTER, President
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Vice-President
JEROME TAYLOR, 2d Vice-President and Trust Officer
FREDERICK W. EGNER, Secretary and Treasurer

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company,

CHARTERED 1822.
NOS. 16, 18, 20 & 22 WILLIAM STREET,
NEW YORK.

Capital, \$1,000,000.00 Surplus, \$6,000,000.00

The Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into court, and is authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, Receiver, and in all other fiduciary capacities. Acts as Trustee under Mortgages made by Railroad and other corporations, and as Transfer Agent and Registrar of Stocks and Bonds. Receives deposits upon Certificate of Deposit, or subject to check, and allows interest on daily balances. Manages Real Estate and lends money on bond and mortgage. Acts as Agent for the transaction of any approved financial business.

EDWIN S. MARSTON, President
THOS. J. LAMNETT, 2d Vice President.
SAMUEL SLOAN, Jr., Secretary.
AUGUSTUS V. HEBEL, Asst. Secy.
WILLIAM D. CARDOZO, Asst. Secy.
CORNELIUS R. AGNEW, Asst. Secy.

Guaranty Trust Co. of New York.

NASSAU, CORNER CEDAR STREET.
LONDON OFFICES 33 LOMBARD ST., E. C. 3 ST. JAMES ST., S. W.

Capital \$2,000,000. Surplus \$4,000,000

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS subject to check or on certificate. Acts as Trustee for Corporations, Firms & Individuals; and as Guardian, Executor & Administrator. Takes entire charge of Real and Personal Estates; carefully selected securities offered for investment. TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT available in all parts of the world; ALSO - COMMERCIAL LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED. DRAFTS on all parts of Great Britain, France, and Germany BOUGHT and SOLD. WALTER G. OAKMAN, President. ADRIAN PELIN, Jr., Vice-President. GEORGE R. TURNBULL, 2d Vice-President. HENRY A. MURRAY, 3d Vice-President. WM. C. EDWARDS, Treasurer. JOHN GAULT, Manager Foreign Department. F. C. HARRIMAN, Assistant Treasurer. E. C. HERBARD, Secretary. R. C. NEWTON, Trust Officer. DIRECTORS: Samuel D. Babcock, Walter R. Gillette, Adrian Pelin, Jr., Alexander E. Orr, George F. Baker, G. C. Haven, Augustus D. Juillard, Walter G. Oakman, George S. Bowdoin, E. H. Harriman, James M. Jarvis, Henry H. Rogers, August Belmont, R. Somers Hayes, Richard A. McCurdy, H. McK. Twombly, Frederic Cromwell, Charles R. Henderson, Levi P. Morton, Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Harry Payne Whitney. London Committee: ARTHUR J. FRASER, Chairman; LEVI P. MORTON, DONALD C. HALDEMAN.

United States Trust Company of New York

45 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$1,265,579.09

This Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor. INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon. Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and Individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money. JOHN A. STEWART, Pres. D. WILLIS JAMES, Vice-Pres. JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-Pres. HENRY L. THORNBELL, Secretary. LOUIS K. HANFORD, Assistant Secretary. TRUSTEES: Samuel Sloan, William H. Macy, Jr., D. Willis James, Wm. D. Sloane, John A. Stewart, Gustav H. Schwab, John Harsh Rhodes, Frank Lyman, Anson Phelps Stokes, George F. Victor, John Crosby Brown, James Stillman, Edward Cooper, John Giffin, W. Bayard Cutting, John J. Phelps, Charles S. Smith, John S. Kennedy, Wm. Rockefeller, D. C. Mills, Alexander E. Orr, Lewis Cass Ledyard, Marshall Field.

CITY TRUST CO

OF NEW YORK.
36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$1,000,000
SURPLUS \$1,000,000

OFFICERS.
Jas. Ross Curran, President.
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.
George H. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.
Arthur Terry, Secretary.
Walter W. Lee, Asst. Secretary.
DIRECTORS.
John D. Crimmins, Henry O. Havemeyer, Frank H. Platt, Roscoe B. Parsons, George H. Sheldon, Albert G. Jenolaga, Edward Fyre, William H. Goldenson, Peter Doolger, George W. Perkins, William Ellis, Jr., Eugene Kelly, James D. Lacey, Edwin Wardell, William H. Grace, Elverson R. Chapman, Hugh Kelly, Charles V. Fones, Charles W. Morse, Frank R. Lawrence, Jas. Ross Curran.

MANHATTAN TRUST CO.

WALL ST., cor. NASSAU, NEW YORK
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JOHN KEAN, Vice-President
AMOS T. FRENCH, 2d Vice-President
CHARLES E. SMITH, Secy. W. NORTH DUANE, Treas.
DIRECTORS, 1901:
Francis R. Appleton, James J. Hill, August Belmont, J. H. Latham, George T. Bliss, Oliver H. Payne, H. W. Cannon, E. D. Randolph, A. J. Cassatt, Grant B. Schley, R. J. Cross, James O. Sheldon, Rudolph Ellis, Edward Tuck, Amos T. French, R. T. Wilson, John Keane, John L. Waterbury.

Redmond, Kerr & Co.

BANKERS,
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Most of current offerings sent on application. Transact a general banking business.

Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividends and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal Agents for and negotiate and issue bonds of railroads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities bought and sold on commission. Members of New York Stock Exchange.

Issue Travellers' Letters of Credit available throughout the world.

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N. W. Harris & Co., Bankers

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Deal exclusively in Municipal, Railroad and other bonds adapted for trust funds and savings.
ISSUE TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
Quotations Furnished for Purchase, Sale or Exchange.

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Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges. DEALERS IN

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VERMILYE & CO.,

BANKERS,
NASSAU AND PINE STREETS, NEW YORK CITY.
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Dealers in U. S. Government Bonds and other Investment Securities. Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Balances Subject to draft at sight.

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MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.
Dealers in High-Grade Investment Securities.
Cable Address, Hurlbutt, New York. Telephone 2770 Cortlandt.

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REAL ESTATE TRUST CO. OF NEW YORK,

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DESIGNATED LEGAL DEPOSITORY. Allows interest on deposits. Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Transfer Agent, Registrar, &c.
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Letters of Credit.
Draw Bills of Exchange and make Cable Transfers.
Investment Securities.
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FOURTH STREET NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital \$1,500,000
Surplus 2,100,000
Deposits 32,030,000

WARNER & CO.

MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE,
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Stocks and Bond Investments.
TEL. 1515 AND 1514 BROAD.

Letters of Credit

IN Pounds Sterling AND Francs
ISSUED BY
BLAIR & CO.,
33 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

WE OFFER \$25,000

San Luis Potosi Electrical Co. 6% FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, TO NET 6%. Send for Special Circular on Same. C. H. WHITE & CO., 71 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 8 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

BANKERS,
11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
Orders executed for investment or on margin. Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check at sight. Act as Financial Agents for Corporations and Investors. Industrial Combinations Organized. Government and other Investment Bonds bought and sold.
BRANCH OFFICES: 17 W. 34th St. op. Waldorf 202 5th Av. cor. 26th St. 481 E. Way. 5th Ex. Side. 56 North & 58 Thomas St. 87 Hudson St. Merc. Ex. 18 Court St., Brooklyn.

SIMON BORG & CO.,

BANKERS,
No. 20 Nassau St., New York.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

BANK AND TRUST CO.

STOCKS. DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
38 WALL STREET.
Telephone, 3402 John.

AMERICAN WOMAN IS ACCUSED OF FORGERY

Said to Have Planned Big Stock
Swindle in London.

AMOUNT INVOLVED, \$500,000

Miss Eastwick Gave Order for 1,000
Shares of United States Steel, but
Did Not Have the Margin.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—Marie Josephine Eastwick of Philadelphia was arraigned in the Guild Hall Police Court today charged with having forged a check for the value of \$500,000. The defendant, who is slight and was shabbily dressed, was accompanied with a chair, and sat the whole time, listlessly, in the dock.

The Public Prosecutor said the defendant had been residing in England for eighteen months, and was believed to be an American of wealth. She had been living with persons, said to be her father and sister, at the Hotel Metropole, London, and had been coaching through England and living generally in the most expensive manner. She had recently removed to Hampstead, for the benefit of her health. She obtained an introduction to Mr. Beeton, a member of the Stock Exchange, to whom the defendant represented herself to be the owner of securities worth, roughly, \$500,000. She said she wanted to buy 1,000 shares of United States Steel Corporation as a speculation. This operation required \$1,000, which, the defendant said, she did not have. But, as she wanted to invest immediately, she told Mr. Beeton that she would break open her strong box and forward the money to her by mail. She added that the trustees telegraphed to her, refusing to do so until they had possession of her key.

The defendant on Aug. 12 went to the Charing Cross branch of the Credit Lyonnais bank and asked the manager to buy two shares of Canadian Pacific Railroad stock. The manager took the order, but afterward found it difficult to get so small a number of shares, and wrote to the defendant at the Red Lion Hotel, Henley, asking if it would be allowed to buy five or ten shares. As a result five shares were bought, Aug. 15, and the defendant duly paid for them. She wrote to Mr. Beeton on Aug. 15 from Stratford-on-Avon, saying she expected a thousand Canadian Pacific shares from New York, and wanted a loan on them, as she was desirous of buying more United States Steel. Mr. Beeton replied that he did not think there would be any difficulty in raising a loan on such securities.

The defendant received a certificate for five Canadian Pacific shares on Aug. 16. The Prosecutor said that by Aug. 26 the certificate had been altered, the name of the original holder had been erased, and the name of Marie Josephine Eastwick had been substituted. The altered certificate had been altered, the name of the original holder had been erased, and the name of Marie Josephine Eastwick had been substituted.

The defendant telegraphed Mr. Beeton from Stratford on Aug. 26, asking him to buy 1,000 United States Steel shares in the firm name, also requesting a loan of \$4,000, adding that she was going in for motor-cars rather heavily, and was about to purchase a stud farm.

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DISCONTENT IN PERSIA.

Widespread Revolutionary Movement
the Result of the Arrangements
with Russia.

COLOGNE, Sept. 2.—A dispatch to the Cologne Gazette from Teheran, dated Aug. 31, says:

"A widespread revolutionary movement is going on in Persia, fostered by discontent with the Government on account of the new loan negotiations with Russia. The Grand Vizier is accused of selling the country to Russia, and the law has been proclaimed in the capital and environs."

The agitation, it is said, proceeds from the entourage of the Shah, who frequently finds threatening letters upon his writing table.

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GIFT FROM PEKING FOR THE MUSEUM OF ART

H. G. Squiers to Present Bronzes
and Curios to This City.

It is Said to be One of the Most Com-
plete Collections of Chinese Art
Objects in Existence.

PEKING, Sept. 2.—H. G. Squiers, Secretary of the United States Legation, started for home to-day on leave of absence. He takes with him a collection of Chinese art, filling several railway cars, which experts pronounce one of the most complete in existence. Mr. Squiers intends to present the collection, which consists largely of porcelains, bronzes, and carvings from the palaces, bought from missionaries and at auctions of military loot, to the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Most of the officers and Directors of the Metropolitan Museum of Art were out of town yesterday afternoon. Curator George H. Story having arrived two days ago from Europe, was found at his home, 230 Central Park South. The dispatch from Peking was shown to him, and he was asked particularly whether or not the collection of Chinese art would be accepted if there were any reasons to believe that it was loot, having been bought at auction. To this Mr. Story replied:

"The Metropolitan Museum of Art does not accept loot. I think it an outrage, however, that such a suggestion should be made in connection with the gift of Mr. Squiers to this city. He is a gentleman and has one of the finest porcelain collections in the country. I am told. Now a man who engages in that kind of work—the collecting of Chinese art, bronzes, &c.—is not apt to be a man who accepts or presumes to flaunt the loot of some danger which had not been honestly acquired, but never knowingly. It would be presented by the Museum that Mr. Squiers' collection had been honestly acquired, a gentleman, without question. I see no reason why the world, which the collection spoken of should not be accepted."

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The Wanamaker Store

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 14th.
After that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

The Wanamaker Store



Simple Reasons for Strong Words

About Five Kinds of Goods

ORDINARILY the price-quotations on this page would strain your credulity. The outlets for distribution supply the single dynamic force that makes such prices possible. With this start only wisdom, courage and energy are needed to produce the results that appear.

Direct work for more than a year has been put upon today's Chinaware and Blanket offerings.

The Rubber Shoe offering is a sort of trade freak, unique, curious, unusual.

The Dress Silks and Hosiery are the outcome of regular and usual work.

Why September? Merely because these great stocks of merchandise cannot have the special treatment required, while our great regular business from October to January is upon us.

September BLANKETS

We own fifty thousand pairs of Bed Blankets—all collected for our own retail trade.

In the assembling of this vast stock the best mills in the entire country, from Maine to California, from Vermont to North Carolina, were in sharp and direct competition. The choice fell upon mills in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, North Carolina, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and California.

Thus we get best qualities; and the buyer at retail, wanting only a single pair of the cheapest blankets, gets more advantage in price than the great wholesale buyer. Is not that a triumph of great retailing?

Here are the offerings:

White Blankets—

At \$1.50 a pair—The Elmwood, for single beds; well made and strong; 59 x 72 in.; 3½ lbs. \$2—Same, for double beds, 69 x 76 in.; 4½ lbs. At \$2.50 a pair—The Wistar, for single beds; good and warm; nicely finished; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$3 a pair—Same, for double beds, 70 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. At \$3 a pair—The Sterry, for single beds; white wool filling, cotton warp; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$3.75 a pair—Same, for double beds, 70 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. At \$4 a pair—The Ridgewood, for single beds; fine soft wool filling on fine cotton warp; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$4.75 a pair—Same, for double beds, 70 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. \$5 a pair—Same, for extra size beds, 78 x 84 in.; 6 lbs. At \$4 a pair—The Northern Pacific, for single beds; all wool warp and filling; 64 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$5 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. \$6 a pair—Same, for extra size beds, 80 x 90 in.; 6 lbs. At \$5 a pair—The Farley, for single beds; long soft wool filling on light cotton warp; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$6 a pair—Same, for double beds, 70 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. At \$5 a pair—The Jefferson, for single beds; fine staple wool in warp and filling; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$6 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. \$7.50 a pair—Same, for extra size beds, 76 x 84 in.; 6 lbs. At \$3.25 a pair—The Funston, for extra size beds; soft finished white wool filling, cotton warp; 78 x 84 in.; 5½ lbs. At \$6 a pair—The Hudson, for extra size beds; fine finished soft wool filling, cotton warp; 80 x 84 in.; 6 lbs.

Specially Made Blankets—

The Physicians' Favorite; pure wool filling on light cotton warp. \$3.50 a pair—For single beds; 60 x 80 in.; 4½ lbs. \$4 a pair—For double beds; 70 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. \$5 a pair—For extra size beds; 76 x 86 in.; 6½ lbs. Genuine California blankets, made by the celebrated Mission Mills, of California. They are made of the finest, softest wool that this country produces, and are only to be found in this city in the Wanamaker Stores. These blankets are cut in two and bound at each end. At \$7.50 a pair—The Pasadena, for single beds; 62 x 80 in.; 4½ lbs. \$8.50 a pair—For double beds; 72 x 84 in.; 5½ lbs. \$10 a pair—For extra size beds; 78 x 86 in.; 6½ lbs. Main and Third floors.

At \$3.50 a pair—The Perfection; soft fluffy wool filling on cotton warp; 76 x 86 in.; 6 lbs. \$5 a pair—The Columbia; made of fleecy wool filling, light cotton warp; 78 x 86 in.; 6 lbs.

Gray Blankets—

At \$1.65 a pair—The Stonington, for single beds; strong and well made cotton and wool; 58 x 78 in.; 4 lbs. \$2 a pair—Same, for double beds; 67 x 80 in.; 5 lbs. At \$2 a pair—The Silverton, for single beds; light gray wool filling, cotton warp; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$2.50 a pair—Same, for double beds; 70 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. At \$2.50 a pair—The Wyndmor, for single beds; wool filling; cotton warp; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$3 a pair—Same, for double beds; 70 x 80 in.; 5 lbs. At \$3 a pair—The Rough Rider, for single beds; all-wool filling and warp; 62 x 74 in.; 4 lbs. \$4.25 a pair—Same, for double beds; 70 x 80 in.; 5 lbs. At \$3.50 a pair—The Valley Forge, for single beds; fine wool filling, spool cotton warp; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$4 a pair—Same, for double beds; 70 x 82 in.; 5 lbs. \$4.50 a pair—Same, for extra size beds; 76 x 84 in.; 6 lbs. At \$4 a pair—The Ashland, for single beds; all-wool warp and filling; 64 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$5 a pair—Same, for double beds; 72 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. \$6 a pair—Same, for extra size beds; 80 x 90 in.; 6 lbs. At \$3 a pair—The Haverhill, for extra selected wool warp and filling; 72 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. \$9 a pair—Same; 76 x 86 in.; 6 lbs.

Red Blankets—

At \$3 a pair—The Saxonville, for single beds; all-wool; 60 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$3.75 a pair—Same, for double beds; 72 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. At \$3.50 a pair—The Belmar, for single beds; fine all-wool warp and filling; 62 x 74 in.; 4 lbs. \$4.25 a pair—Same, for double beds; 70 x 80 in.; 5 lbs. At \$4 a pair—The Chester Valley, for single beds; selected wool in warp and filling; 64 x 80 in.; 4 lbs. \$5 a pair—Same, for double beds; 72 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. \$6 a pair—Same, for extra size beds; 80 x 90 in.; 6 lbs. At \$8 a pair—The Massasoit, for single beds; extra fine wool in warp and filling; 72 x 84 in.; 5 lbs. \$9 a pair—Same, for double beds; 76 x 86 in.; 6 lbs. \$13.50 a pair—Same; made extra heavy and large; fine wool in warp and filling; 78 x 84 in.; 9 lbs.

An India Rubber Paradox

Thirty-five thousand pairs first quality, perfect Rubber Overshoes are to be sold here at half prices. For A-1 goods of this sort our usual prices are below the market. Today's prices are exactly one-half our own prices.

All of these Overshoes are light and medium, made by the best company in the trust for finest city trade. Why this offering? No time for details. Ask the United States Rubber Company. The "why" of the loss is theirs, and you'll not weep over it—you get the bargain.

Men's and Boys' in Shoe Annex, southwest corner Fifth Avenue and Ninth Street.

Women's in Bargain Shoe Store, Basement of main building.

Men's Rubber Shoes—

37c. instead of 75c—Men's self-acting low cut overshoes. 37c. instead of 75c—Men's high-cut storm overshoes. 50c. instead of \$1—Men's cloth wool-lined storm overshoes. 45c. instead of 70c—Men's cloth wool-lined Alaska overshoes. 62c. instead of \$1.25—Men's fine light-weight wool-lined Arcticas. 31c. instead of \$2—Men's high cut three-buckle Arctic overshoes.

Women's Overshoes—

20c. instead of 40c—Women's light-weight footloos. 25c. instead of 50c—Women's rubbers. 25c. instead of 50c—Women's plain croquet and sandal rubbers.

Women's Overshoes—

37c. instead of 75c—Women's wool-lined storm overshoes. 37c. instead of 75c—Women's 8-button cloth wool-lined overshoes. 87c. instead of \$1.75—Women's extra high cut overshoes, with buckles and bellows tongue.

Boys' and Girls' Overshoes—

25c. instead of 50c—Boys' stout plain overshoes. 50c. instead of \$1—Boys' one-buckle wool-lined Arcticas. 20c. instead of 40c—Girls' plain or storm overshoes. 17c. instead of 35c—Children's plain or storm overshoes; heavy and light weights.

First Gun--Autumn Dress Silks

Wanamaker Stores are places of refuge for wayfaring manufacturers—but they don't get help, free. Three of them, silk makers, came lately. Fall business crowded hard upon stocks on hand. Relief wanted. How much would they do for you—our customers, our Public? And this offering shows what they did. Worked hard for you and think we did well. But you'll judge—we got half off from most of them.

Silks for dresses, waists, trimmings, linings; silks for all needs—two hundred and ten sorts. Values 75c to \$2.50, prices 50c to \$1.25.

At 50c. value \$1—Canae Striped Taffetas, in two colors; quarter inch plisse stripes edged with black canaie stripes. At 30c. value 50c—Fancy Taffetas, black warp shot with cardinal or navy blue, forming self-colored all-over figures. At 55c. values \$1.25 to \$1.50—Striped and Fancy Silks of many kinds and colors, including a variety of can plaids on fine quality poplin grounds. At 60c. value 75c—Gace Taffetas in twenty-seven combinations of color, for waists or petticoats as well as for linings. At 65c. value 90c—Fancy Striped Changeable Taffetas, in six splendid street shades, with neat lace stripes in white. At 70c. value \$1—All-silk Satins, in twelve street and evening shades, including ivory white; mostly odd colors. At 75c. values \$1.25 and \$1.50—A splendid variety of fine quality Plaid Taffetas; some have satin cross stripes; others have neat canaie and hem-stitched cross bars on white grounds. Among the former are reds, greens, blues and black and white; excellent for waists or children's dresses.

At 80c. value \$1.35—White Ground Warp-printed Taffetas, for evening waists, with neat raised dots in light colors forming stripes about ¼ in. apart. Five colorings. At 85c. values \$1.35 and \$1.50—Rich Fancy Taffetas; a ground work of raised satin dots shading from light to dark; separated by quarter-inch stripes, edged with black and white canaie stripes. Also Rich Brocaded Gros de Londres, with narrow braided stripes of black and white. At 90c. value \$1.25—Coated Satin Duchesse in nineteen light and medium art shades; excellent quality and good colors. At \$1.10. value \$1.65—Rich Black Brocaded Silks, with graceful scroll designs of self-color brightened here and there by a poppy bud in color. Five combinations. At \$1.15. value \$1.50—Satin Duchesse, in twenty colorings, such as pale pink, light blue, green and old street shades. At \$1.25. value \$2.50—Rich Duchesse Satins, in four light shades only. Rotunda.

China Ware Occasion Twice Yearly

WE have printed it before, and now repeat that the opening of the Wanamaker Store marked an epoch in the China and Glassware business of New York.

Twice yearly we give proof to the Public of the truth of the statement. Twice yearly there comes back cumulative approval.

Our case in this semi-annual Chinaware Sale is so simple, that the only need is to have the facts clearly known, to secure increasing success with each new occasion.

We command the distribution of vast quantities of Chinaware.

In several European markets our purchases of Chinaware are larger than those of any other buyers in the

world. Thus our purchasing power is unmatched. We are satisfied with very small profits. Prices of many sorts of English, French and Austrian pottery are 15 to 20 per cent. higher. The general trade is paying this advance.

It is our good fortune to make this semi-annual offering on a lower basis of prices than ever before.

The resources of the stock first presented this morning are

Five Thousand Dinner Sets

\$100,000 worth of other Decorated Chinaware

\$60,000 worth of Bric-a-Brac

\$60,000 worth of Cut Glassware

\$70,000 worth of various items of China and Glassware.

The great stock of Chinaware is in the usual Basement Store, but it also spreads out through the aisles of the Main and Second Floors. It is impossible to give details of the great offering, but a few suggestive lists follow:

Dinner Sets—

A great feature of our China Dinner Ware business is the large number of open stock patterns continuously carried, from which single pieces or dozens can be selected. This makes any desired combination possible. This collection now includes eighty distinct styles.

At \$5.50; worth \$8.50—English porcelain dinner sets; 100 pieces; complete for 12 persons; 2 good underglaze decorations. At \$9; worth \$14—American porcelain dinner sets; 100 pieces; flower decorations and all pieces gilt, including soup tureen and 3 large platters. At \$10; worth \$16.50—Same decorations and shapes; 112 pieces. At \$10; worth \$16.50—American porcelain dinner sets; 100 pieces; all over floral decorations; all pieces gilt, with soup tureen and 3 platters. At \$14; worth \$22—American porcelain dinner sets; 113 pieces; embossed shapes; flower decorations and all handles heavily gilt. At \$15; reduced from \$21.50—Fine English porcelain dinner sets, in a flow blue border pattern, illuminated with gold; all handles gold traces; 113 pieces. At \$15; reduced from \$21.50—Fine English porcelain dinner sets, in an underglaze blue border pattern, with double gold lines and handles heavily gilt. At \$15.50; worth \$22.50—Fine Austrian china dinner sets; 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 large platters; pretty flower decorations and all handles gilt; embossed shape. At \$16.50; worth \$25—Theodore Haviland dinner sets; 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 large platters; fine border decorations and all handles gilt. At \$22.50; worth \$37.50—Theodore Haviland dinner sets; 113 pieces; scroll border decorations on embossed shapes; all handles gold stippled. At \$32.50, reduced from \$42.50—Lamoges china dinner sets; 102 pieces, in 2 handsome border decorations; heavily gilt. At \$60, reduced from \$85—Limoges china dinner sets; 124 pieces; beaded shape, handsomely decorated in flowers and gold. At \$100, reduced from \$120—Chas. Field Haviland dinner sets; 118 pieces, 2 border decorations; one with blue bands and one with green. At \$120, reduced from \$175—A fine Chas. Field Haviland dinner set; border decoration, with a flange circle of gold around border; solid gold handles; 125 pieces. At \$185, reduced from \$280—A Cauldon china dinner set; large rose border decoration; heavy gold band. 125 pieces. At \$175, reduced from \$250—A fine English china dinner set; 125 pieces. In a rich enamelled pattern. Basement.

Cut Glass—

We take a great part of the output of several large glass cutting concerns and the whole production of one large concern. The whole stock we claim to be priced one-fourth below the regular market price for similar qualities, and in the offerings mentioned below the prices are reduced about one-third below our previous figures. A notable offering of rich cut glass made from a \$60,000 stock.

Bowls, 8 in., \$3, worth \$5; \$4.50, reduced from \$6.50 and worth \$8; \$4.50, reduced from \$7.50. Nappies, 8 in., \$3, regularly \$5; \$4, reduced from \$6; 7 in., \$3, reduced from \$4; 9 in., \$5, reduced from \$7.50. Celery Trays, \$2.75 and \$3, regularly \$3.75 and \$5; \$4, reduced from \$6. 3-pint Tankard Jugs, \$8, reduced from \$12. Ice Tabs, \$4.50, reduced from \$6. Sugars and Creams, \$4.50 and \$5, reduced from \$6.50 and \$7. Handled Olives, \$1.50 and \$1.70, regularly \$2.50 and \$2.75. Water Bottles, \$2.75 and \$3, reduced from \$4; \$3.25, regularly \$5. Water Tumblers, \$6 and \$7.50, reduced from \$8.50 and \$10 dozen; \$2.75, regularly \$4.50 dozen. Flower Vases, 8 in., \$1.50, regularly \$2.50; 10 in., \$2, regularly \$3.50; 10 in., \$2.50, reduced from \$3.50; 9 in., \$4, reduced from \$6; 14 in., \$12, reduced from \$16. Jelly Dishes, 7 in., \$2.50, reduced from \$3.50. Ice Cream Trays, 18 in., \$20, reduced from \$27.50.

Fancy China—

Vast quantities of Fancy China have reached us within the last few weeks for this month's business. These goods we have marked at least one-third below regular prices and below what we shall have to ask for similar goods in the Fall season. In addition to these importations we have made some very positive reductions from much of our regular stock, such as Chop Dishes, Salad Bowls, Cake Plates and Celery Trays; also other Plates of various styles. These goods comprise the highest grades of their kinds with the choicest and richest decorations.

Chop Dishes, \$1.25 each, regularly \$1.85. Chop Dishes, \$1.25 each, reduced from \$2. Chop Dishes, \$1.75 each, reduced from \$2.50. Chop Dishes, \$3 each, reduced from \$5. Salad Bowls, 75c each, regularly \$1.25. Salad Bowls, 50c each, regularly \$85c. Salad Bowls, \$1 each, regularly \$1.75. Salad Bowls, 85c each, reduced from \$1.50. Salad Bowls, \$1.25 each, reduced from \$2. Salad Bowls, \$1.85 each, reduced from \$2.75. Celery Trays, 50c each, reduced from 75c. Celery Trays, 75c each, regularly \$1.25. Mayonnaise Bowls and Plates, 85c each, reduced from \$1.50. Mayonnaise Bowls and Plates, \$1.15 each, reduced from \$2.25. Mayonnaise Bowls and Plates, \$1.65 each, reduced from \$2.50. Ramikins and Plates, \$4 dozen, reduced from \$6. Ramikins and Plates, \$3 dozen, regularly \$5. Ramikins and Plates, \$5 dozen, reduced from \$12. Ramikins and Plates, \$10 dozen, reduced from \$15. Cake Plates, 75c each, regularly \$1.25. Cake Plates, \$1 each, reduced from \$1.50. Fern Dishes with linings, 65c each, reduced from 85c. Fern Dishes with linings, 85c each, reduced from \$1.25. Condensed Milk Holders, \$1 each, reduced from \$1.50. Condensed Milk Holders with Plates, \$1.25 each, regularly \$2. Covered Muffin Dishes, 75c each, reduced from \$1. Covered Muffin Dishes, \$1 each, reduced from \$1.50. Covered Muffin Dishes, \$1.25 each, reduced from \$2.

A complete line of Fancy China in yellow flower decoration; gold border and gold tracings.

Plates, \$5 dozen, reduced from \$8. \$4, reduced from \$7; \$3.50 reduced from \$6; \$3, reduced from \$5. Salads, \$1.25 each, reduced from \$2. Celery Trays, \$1 each, reduced from \$1.50. Pudding Sets, \$3.50 each, reduced from \$5.50. Chop Trays, \$1.75 each, reduced from \$2.75. Cracker Jars, \$1.50 each, reduced from \$2.25. Olive Dishes, 35c each, reduced from 50c.

Richly decorated Plates in a number of fine patterns, taken from our stock and reduced as follows:

\$6 dozen, reduced from \$12. \$4.80 dozen, reduced from \$7.20. \$7 dozen, reduced from \$12. \$6 dozen, reduced from \$7.50. \$16 dozen, reduced from \$24 and \$25. \$12 dozen, reduced from \$20. \$24 dozen, reduced from \$36.

Fancy China, at 50c each, values up to \$1.25.

Tea Cups and Saucers, Bouillottes, Coffee and Saucers, Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Plates.

Fancy China, at 25c each, values up to 75c.

Tea Cups and Saucers, After-Dinner Coffee, Bouillottes, Olive Dishes, Sugars and Creams, and Plates of various sizes and styles.

Fancy China, at 35c each, values up to \$1.

Plates of various sizes and styles. Cups and Saucers.

Hosiery and Underwear for Children

No space for essays on knitted goods for children. School days coming—the time specially fitted for children's outfitting. Study details:

Children's Underwear—

Medium weight white cotton vests, pantalettes and drawers; sizes 18 to 34, at 22c to 35c a garment, according to size. Medium weight white or natural color merino vests, pantalettes and drawers; at 30c for size 18; advance 5c for each increasing size. Medium weight gray merino vests, pantalettes and drawers; vests, size 18, 45c, rise 5c for each increasing size; pantalettes, size 18, 50c; rise 5c on each size; drawers, size 24, 65c, advance 5c on each size. Pantalettes and drawers in either knee or ankle lengths. Medium weight white merino vests, long or short sleeves; size 18, 55c; advance 5c on each increasing size. Pantalettes and drawers to match in knee or ankle lengths; 60c for size 18, advance 5c on each increasing size. Winter weight plain white merino vests, pantalettes and drawers; 40c on size 18, advance 5c on each increasing size. Winter weight white merino vests; 55c on size 18, advance 10c on each increasing size. Pantalettes to match, in ankle lengths, at 65c on size 18, advance 10c on each size. Broadway.

Children's Underwear—

Winter weight natural color all-wool vests, pantalettes and drawers; size 18, 45c, advance 10c on each increasing size. Winter weight white merino vests; size 18, 70c, advance 10c on each increasing size. Pantalettes and drawers to match; size 18—pantalettes, 80c; size 24—drawers, \$1.10, advance 10c on each increasing size.

Children's Stockings—

Fast black ribbed cotton stockings, heavy weight, durable and elastic; sizes 6 to 7, at 20c; 7½ to 10, 25c. Medium-weight fast black ribbed cotton stockings with white feet; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 6 to 10, 20c to 30c, according to size. Heavy-weight ribbed fast black cotton stockings, regular made, full fashioned; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 6 to 10, 25c to 45c pair, according to size. Medium weight fast black ribbed cotton stockings with split soles or unbleached feet; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 5½ to 10, 20c to 35c, according to size. Heavy weight plain fast black cotton stockings with split soles or unbleached feet; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 5 to 9, at 25c to 40c pair, according to size.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

serted. London's closing prices, as reported to some of the un-torn offices, were:

COASTWISE MAIL.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to North Sydney, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 6:30 P. M., (connecting closes here every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.) Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 6:30 P. M. Mails for Cuba, by rail to Port Tampa, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 10 A. M., (the connecting closes here on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.) Mails for Mexico City, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 1:30 P. M. and 11 P. M. Mails for Costa Rica,

at this office daily at 1:30 P. M., (connecting
clothes here Mondays for Belise, Puerto Cortes,
and Guatemala, and Tuesdays for Costa Rica.)
(Registered mail closes at 6 P. M. previous day.)

TRANS-PACIFIC MAILS

Mails for China and Japan, via Vancouver,
close here daily at 6:30 P. M. to Sept.
3rd inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Empress
of China, (registered mail must be directed "via

States Postal Agent at Shanghai, closes at 6:30 P. M. previous day. Mails for Tahiti and Marquesas Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 17, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Australia. Mails for Australia, (except West Australia, which are forwarded via Europe), New Zealand, Fiji, Samoa, and Hawaii, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. after Aug. 18 and up to Sept. 17, inclusive, or on

Mails for Hawaii, China, Japan, and Philippines, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 17, inclusive, for dispatch by steamship China. Mails for China and Japan, via Tacoma, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 18, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Tacoma. Mails for China and Japan, via Seattle, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 19, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Toza Maru, (registered mail must be directed "via Seattle.") Mails for Japan, (percent) West Coast, Australia, which

San Francisco, and Fiji Islands, via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 14, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Miowera, (supplementary mails, via Seattle and Victoria,) close at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 115. Mails for Hawaii, Japan, the Philippines and the Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 115, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Doric. Mails for Hawaii, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 P. M. up to Sept. 115, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship

Trans-Pacific mails are forwarded to port 66
as follows: daily, and the schedule of closing is
arranged on the presumption of their uninter-
rupted onward transit. Registered mail closes
at 6 P. M. previous day.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

Postmaster Van Cott announces that the mails
from Japan which arrived at Tacoma yesterday
Glenogle were dispatched east AUG. 23 and are
due in New York this morning.

TO-DAY, (TUESDAY), SEPT. 3.

Comcho, Galveston, Aug. 23.
El Sud, New Orleans, Aug. 29.
Hamilton, Norfolk, Sept. 2.
Hildur, Curacao, Aug. 19.
Robensollers, Gibraltar, Aug. 25.
Nord America, Naples, —.
Pontiac, Gibraltar, Aug. 20.
Povshian, Gibraltar, Aug. 18.
State of Nebraska, Glasgow, Aug. 24.
Yang Tze, Hamburg, Aug. 8.

WEDNESDAY SEPT. 4.

THURSDAY, SEPT

Colorado, Hull, Aug. 24.
El Norte, New Orleans, Aug. 31.
Savannah, Aug. 29.

Auguste Victoria, Hamburg, Aug. 29.
Dunstan, Para, Aug. 23.
Jamestown, Norfolk, Sept. 5.
La Savole, Havre, Aug. 31.
Memblaud, St. Lucia, Aug. 31.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3.

Albano, Havre, Aug. 24.
Boston City, Swansea, Aug. 24.

Arrived.

SS Vaderland, (Br.) Albrecht, Antwerp Aug. 24, with mdse. and passengers to the International Navigation Company.

SS Seneca, (Br.) (new, 8,170 tons.) Cormack, Greenock Aug. 20, in ballast to Philip Ruprecht.

with mdse. and passengers to E. S. Allen.
 SS Colorado, Avery, Brunswick, Ga. Aug. 30,
 with mdse. and passengers to C. H. Mallory
 & Co.
 SS Nacoochee, Smith, Savannah Aug. 31, with
 mdse. and passengers to the Ocean Steamship
 Company.
 SS Manna Hata, Charles, Baltimore, with
 mdse. to H. C. Foster.
 SS Olinda, (Cuban.) Hansen, Cardenas and
 others, Havana, E. S. Allen, Baltimore, Md.
 and Fair 224, (Rhode) 23d.

with mds. and passengers to W. D. Munson. Arrived at the Bar at 4:30 A. M. June 2, 1891. SS Menantic, Capt. Hunt. Singapore June 2, Penang July 1, Colombo 11th, Pasm 27th, Sues Aug. 3, Port Said 4th, and Algiers 13th, with mds. to T. Hogan & Sons. Arrived at the Bar at 11 P. M. 1st.

SS Lauenburg, (Cuban license,) Sperling, Port au Prince Aug. 22, Gonaves 22d, St. Marc 23d, Jeremie 24th, St. Ann's Bay and Rio Nuevo 25th, Port Antonio 27th, Port Antonio 27th,

the United Fruit Company, vessel due at 10:15 A. M. Munson. Arrived at the Bar at 10:15 A. M.
SS Altal (Ger.) Morris, Kingston Aug. 17.
Savannah 21st, Carthagens 22d, and Port Limon
26th, with mds. and passengers to Pim, Forwood
& Kellogg. Arrived at the Bar at 8:15 A. M.
SS Minneapolis (Br.) Layland, London Aug.
24, with mds. and passengers to the Atlantic
Transport Line. Arrived at the Bar at 10:15
A. M.
SS Richmond. Catherine, Norfolk, with mds.

SS Bovic, (Br.), Jones, La. Boston, Arr. 23, with mdse, and passengers to the White Star Line. Arrived at the Bar at 10:45 A. M.

SS Antilla, (Br.), Montell, Nassau, N. P., Aug. 29, with mdse, and passengers to F. T. Montell & Sons.

SS Allianca, Skillings, Colon Aug. 27, with mdse, and passengers to the Panama Railroad Steamship Company.

Kansas City, Fisher, Savannah Aug. 31, with mdse, and passengers to the Ocean Steam-

SS *Philadelphia*, Chambers, Porto Cabello Aug. 22, Curacao 24th, La Guayra 25th, Ponce 27th, and San Juan 28th, with mdse. and passengers to Boulton, Bliss & Dallett. Arrived at the Bar at 4:30 P. M.

for repairs. Passed in Quarantine at 3:15 P. M.
SS Aragon, Bennett, from Newport News for
New Bedford with coal.
SS Buenaventura, Cates, from Newport News,
with coal to L. Luckenbach.
SS Kaffir Prince, (Br.) Smithe, Santos Aug.
5 and Rio Janeiro 12th, with cattle and one
passenger to the John C. Senger Company. Ar-
rived at the Bar at 9:30 P. M.
WIND—At Sandy Hook, N. J., 9:30 P. M.,

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Sailed.
SS Montserrat, (Span.), for Cadiz, &c.
SS Princess Anne, for Norfolk and Newport
News.
SS Harry Luckenbach, for Brunswick.
Spoken.
Schooner Frank W. Howe, Capt. Atkinson,
from New York for Port Louis, (Mauritius),
was spoken July 28 in latitude 16, longitude 30.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—SS Kaiser Wilhelm der Große (Ger.) Capt. Hosenfelder, from New York for Cherbourg and Bremen, arrived at Southampton to-day and passed Hurst Castle at 2:30 P. M. and proceeded.

SS Burgundia, (Fr.) Capt. Buhe, from Marseilles for New York, passed Gibraltar yesterday.

SS Laurentian, (Br.) Capt. Stittar, from Glasgow for New York, passed Malin Head yesterday.

SS. Hevelius, (Belg.) Capt. Van Gansbeke, from New York for Parnapuss, arrived at Rio

SS Hildebrandt, (Dutch.) Capt. arrived from
New York for Genoa, Aug. 31, arr. at Naples
Aug. 31.
SS Prins Willem IV., (Dutch.) Capt. Sordrager,
from New York via West Indies for Amsterdam,
arr. at Havre yesterday.
SS Friedrich der Grosse, (Ger.) Capt. Eichel,
from New York via Southampton, arr. at Bremen
to-day.
SS Herschel, (Br.) Capt. Shurlock, (from
Santos), sld. from Victoria Aug. 29 for New

Manchester yesterday for New York.
SS Tandil, (Br.) sid. from Manchester yesterday for New York.
M. Umbria, (Br.) Capt. Dutton, (from Liverpool), sid. from Queenstown yesterday at 10:40 A. M. for New York.
M. SS Hevelius, (Belg.) Capt. Stapledon, sid. today from Rio Janeiro for New York.
M. SS Spartan Prince, (Br.) Capt. Banks, from Palermo for New York, passed Sagres Aug. 31.

M. SS British Prince, (Br.) Capt. Smith, from
 Antwerp for New York, passed Frawle Point
 yesterday.
 M. SS Pocahontas, (Br.) Capt. James, from New
 York via Venice, &c., arr. at Sfax Aug. 26.
 M. SS British Queen, (Br.) Capt. O'Hagen, from
 New York, arr. at Antwerp Aug. 21.
 M. SS Baron Innderdale, (Br.) Capt. Bridges, from
 New York for Yokohama, arr. at Singapore

New York, arr. at Manchester to-day.
 SS Hardanger, (Br.) Capt. Willis, from New
 York, arr. at Hamburg to-day.
 SS Victoria, (Br.) Capt. Wards, s/d. from
 Naples for New York Aug. 31.
 SS La Flandre, (Dutch) Capt. Oortgiese, from
 New York, arr. at Antwerp Aug. 31.
 SS Minnehaha, (Br.) Capt. Robinson, from
 New York, arr. at this port to-day.
 SS Saxonia, from New York, arr. at Liverpool
 to-day.

Sp- York for Glasgow, arr. at Elmvale at 11:30 P. M.
-day and proceeded.

Travelers' Guide—Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA
RAILROAD

STATIONS foot of WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET AND DESBROSSES AND CORTLANDT STREETS.

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otherwise noted.

9:55 A. M.—FAST MAIL.—Limited to two.
Sleeping Cars New York to Pittsburgh. Sleep-
ing Car Pittsburgh to Chicago. No coaches.
Pittsburg.

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9:55 A. M.—PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED.—Two
man Compartment Sleeping, Dining, Smoking
and Observation Cars. For Chicago, Cleveland,
Toledo, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville and
St. Louis.

1:55 P. M.—CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS
PRESS.—For Toledo, Louisville, (via Cin-
cinnati), Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis. Di-

burg, Indianapolis, Louisville, St. Louis.
ing Car.
5:55 P. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS.—For
cago. For Toledo, except Saturday. Di
Car.
7:55 P. M.—PACIFIC EXPRESS.—For Pe
burg and Chicago. For Knoxville, daily.
Shenandoah Express Route. Connects for C
land except Saturday.
9:25 P. M.—CLEVELAND AND CINCINN
EXPRESS.—For Pittsburg, Cleveland, N
ville, (via Cincinnati and Louisville).
WASHINGTON AND THE SOUTH

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.—Express, 3:25, 4:20, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00 night daily.
ATLANTIC COAST LINE.—Express, 8:55 A.M., 12:10 night daily.

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY. For
Atlantic Metropolitan Limited, 12:55 P. M. dally
Express, 12:10, daily.
NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY.
Memphis and New Orleans 3:25 P. M. dally
CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY. 8:30
M. and 4:55 P. M. dally.
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FOR PHILADELPHIA.
6:10, (Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets,
and 3:35, 5:15, 6:45, 8:15, 9:45 P. M.

10:20.) (Dining Car), 10:55. (Dining Car.)
A. M., 12:55, 2:10. (Desbrosses and Court
Streets, 2:20.) 2:55, 3:25, 3:55, 4:25, 4:25.
ing Car.) 4:55. (Dining Car.) 5:55. (Dining
7:55, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25 P. M., 12:10 night-
days, 6:10, 7:55. (no coaches.) 8:25, 8:55,
9:55. (Limited.) 9:55, 10:55. (Dining Car.)
A. M., 12:55, 1:45. (Dining Car.) 3:25, 3:55, 4:25.
ing Car.) 4:55. (Dining Car.) 5:55. (Dining
7:55, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25 P. M., 12:10 night-
ing Car.)
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Leave New York		Arrive New York	
3:15 a. m.	Mail and Paper Train...	7:00	
7:50 a. m.	Adir'dack & Montreal Spl.	10:20	
8:00 a. m.	Syracuse Local	8:25	
10:30 a. m.	Empire State Express...	11:00	
8:45 a. m.	Fast Mail	10:00	
9:20 a. m.	Exposition Express...	9:30	
9:20 a. m.	Saratoga & Montreal Spl.	9:30	
11:30 a. m.	Day Express	17:00	
11:30 a. m.	Day Express	17:00	

*2:00 p.m.	N. Y. & Chicago Special	1:30 p.m.
1:30 p.m.	Albany and Troy Flyer	11:10 a.m.
*3:35 p.m.	Albany Special	11:00 a.m.
*4:00 p.m.	Detroit Special	10:00 a.m.
*5:30 p.m.	The Lake Shore Limited	6:30 a.m.
*5:30 p.m.	St. Louis Limited	2:55 a.m.
*6:00 p.m.	Western Express	8:45 a.m.
*6:25 p.m.	Adirondack & Montreal Ex.	7:50 a.m.
*6:35 p.m.	Montreal Express	7:20 a.m.
*7:20 p.m.	Pan-American Express	6:00 a.m.
*7:20 p.m.	Buffalo & S. W. Special	8:00 a.m.
*9:30 p.m.	Pacific Express	5:30 a.m.
*9:30 p.m.	Pacific Express	5:30 a.m.

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Leave Springfield for New York at 6:00 A. M., 9:00 A. M., 12:00 P. M., and 3:00 P. M.
Arrive New York at 10:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M., 4:00 P. M., and 7:00 P. M.

12:00 a. m.	12:45 noon	3:00 p. m.
12:00 noon	3:15 p. m.	5:40 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	7:27 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
*11:00 p. m.	3:11 a. m.	6:15 p. m.

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11:00-12 A M—Saragota and Buffalo Express.
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 11:40 P M—Chicago Express.
 12:25 P M—Cont. Lim. for Detroit, Chi. & St. I.
 13:25 P M—(4) Ulster Express to Catskill M.
 13:45 P M—(4) For Hudson River points & A.
 16:15 P M—For Roch., Buffalo, Cleve'd & Chi.
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 lyn Annex No. 1 at 19:15 A. M. 2 at 11:05 A.

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Liberty St. and South Ferry, (time from South
 ry. five minutes earlier than below, except at no

	Week Days	Sundays
Easton Local.....	7:15 a. m.	
Easton Local.....	10:45 p. m.	
Scranton & Reading....	9:10 a. m.	
Scranton & Reading....	1:20 p. m.	
Mauch Chunk & Reading		1:00
Mauch Chunk & Reading	4:40 p. m.	15:30
ATLANTIC CITY.....	9:40 a. m.	
ATLANTIC CITY, SAT.		
THURDAY SPECIAL.....	1:00 p. m.	
ATLANTIC CITY.....	3:40 p. m.	
Lakewood & Barnegat..	9:40 a. m.	19:15

N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	8:30 a. m.	\$9:15
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	11:50 a. m.	...
N. Y. & Long Branch		...
R. R. Saturday Special	11:10 p. m.	...
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	12:45 p. m.	1:30
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	3:30 p. m.	...
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	12:53 p. m.	\$4:00
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	14:45 p. m.	...
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	5:30 p. m.	...
N. Y. & Long Br'h R. R.	16:23 p. m.	...

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FOR FRIENDS' MEETING.
 *4:30, 7:30, 18:00, *9:00, *10:00, *11:30 a.
 11:00, *1:30, 13:00, *3:40, 14:00, 14:40, *
 5:00, *7:00, 17:30, 19:00, 19:25, p. m.,
 mdt.
BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON
 *4:30, 18:00, *10:00, *11:30 a. m., 11:00, *
 *3:40, *5:00, *7:00 p. m., *12:15 mdt.
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5:40 P.M.—Western Limited..... 16:00
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713 2d Av. near 38th St. Murray Hill Adv. Ag.
2nd Ave. near 4th St. Murray Hill Adv. Ag.
2nd Ave. 48th St. L. A. Reynold.
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198 East 58th St. F. Getzler.
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stam.
140 Columbus Av., nr. 66th St. W. H. Allen.
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VOL. L. NO. 16,118.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1901.—TWELVE PAGES.

ONE CENT

In Greater New York, Jersey, Elsewhere,
City and Newark, TWO CENTS.

ORDERS TO PRINCE CHUN

He Was Told Not to Consent to a
Humiliating Ceremony.

HAS ARRIVED AT POTSDAM

The Explanatory Mission He Heads Shorn
of Its Original Significance—Ger-
mans Blame Von Buelow.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The sole topic of conversation among Chinese and foreigners in Peking, according to the correspondent of The Times in that city, has been the demand of Emperor William that Prince Chun and the other members of his mission to the Kaiser.

The Chinese plenipotentiaries telegraphed explicit instructions to Prince Chun that he should not consent to any ceremony in which he or his suite were to take part which differed from that observed at the reception of any other Ambassador.

In endeavoring to remove the unfavorable impression created by Emperor William's action, the German Minister to China, Dr. Mumm von Schwarzenstein, informed his colleagues on Monday that the delay in regard to Prince Chun's journey was not due to the question of allowing, but to Emperor William's refusal to receive Prince Chun before the protocol was signed.

The proposal of the German Minister made by Prince Chun will be met with a refusal on the part of the Kaiser, but it will not be demanded that the Emperor of China ask to be forgiven for the murder of Baron von Ketteler, as no one has accused Kwang Su of being an accomplice in that crime.

The inspired German press has now come to the conclusion that the question of the ceremonies to be observed at the reception is only of slight practical importance.

It is noteworthy that throughout the whole Chun episode the only trustworthy information in regard to the causes and development of the misunderstanding came from Chinese sources.

By The Associated Press.
POTSDAM, Sept. 3.—Prince Chun arrived here this afternoon from Switzerland. He was received at the railroad station by the Dowry Commandant and the Chief of Police, and was driven to the Orangerie in Sans Souci Park.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—It is said in official circles that the interview between Emperor William and Prince Chun must take place to-morrow or Thursday, as his Majesty goes to the manoeuvres on Friday.

It is learned that Baron von Hohenhausen, the Foreign Secretary, will assist Emperor William at the reception of the Chinese envoy. Count von Bülow will not be present. Kien-Chang, the new Chinese Minister here, will act as interpreter. No other Chinese will be present.

The Emperor will not receive the other members of the mission. It is not in official circles that the Emperor will pay no further attention to Prince Chun after his Majesty has received him in audience.

It is generally conceded that the settlement of the difficulty in regard to Prince Chun marks another success for German diplomacy, and the probability that the Government waived the petition for redress owing to a desire not to place China in the attitude of having countenanced assassination. Stress is now laid upon the address which Prince Chun made to the Emperor. Nevertheless, the address of all semblance of a national spectacle illustrating German imperial supremacy, which was delivered by the Chinese plenipotentiary, was a rather unimpressive affair.

As a matter of fact, the Government now seems anxious to get rid as quickly as possible of the mission, and the probability is that the Prince will leave Berlin soon after the audience, in spite of the fact that the Chinese Legation has rented a palace for him for two months.

On Sept. 3.—Prince Chun's first invitation to visit a foreign Government was from the United States, which he accepted by invitations from Italy, Belgium, Great Britain, and Japan. They have all been accepted.

It is expected that Prince Chun will return to Italy after leaving Berlin, and thence proceed to Rome, and finally to his home by way of the United States and Japan.

FATAL FLOODS IN CHINA

Advices from Che-Foo Are to the Effect
That Many Natives Lost
Their Lives.

The Christian Herald yesterday received the following cable from the Rev. Arthur Smith of Tien-Tsin, Chairman of the Famine Relief Committee:

Che-Foo, Sept. 3.

Several hours later a second cable was received, as follows:

Dr. Kloppech cabled to Chairman Smith, endorsing the decision of the committee to

MERCHANTS AGAIN

Warn Col. Murphy
Demand for Reform in the Police
Department Repeated.

Not Called Upon, Says the President,
to Aid the Commissioner in Perform-
ing a Plain Duty.

D. Le Roy Dresser, President of the Merchants' Association, yesterday sent another letter to Police Commissioner Murphy in reply to the one in which the Commissioner said that New York was far more orderly now than it has ever been; that politics influenced press accounts, and that he was ready to co-operate with the Merchants' Association in anything which might suggest. The letter is as follows:

Col. Michael C. Murphy, Commissioner and Chief of Police:
Dear Sir: I thank you very much for your prompt and courteous reply of the 29th of Aug. 31.

In that letter I took occasion to say that the men composing the rank and file of our police are honest, fearless, and ready to do their duty. I am sure that they are, and that the wrongdoings on the part of superior officers are not the fault of the rank and file.

The evidence which has been published certainly shows that many of the higher police officers have had knowledge of the existence of the illegal gambling in some of the precincts, and that they have not taken the necessary steps to suppress it.

These and other evils which have been shown to exist have had a bad effect upon the public mind, and I believe that it is the duty of the Commissioner to take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

For the sake of the public mind, and for the sake of the integrity of the police, I repeat that these matters ought to be brought to the attention of the public, and that the Commissioner should take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

On the other hand, it is the duty of the Commissioner to take steps to remove the impression which has been made, and to take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

I note what you say concerning your willingness to co-operate with the Merchants' Association, and I believe that it is the duty of the Commissioner to take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

It is possible for you to co-operate with the Merchants' Association, and I believe that it is the duty of the Commissioner to take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

Very truly yours,
D. LE ROY DRESSER,
President of the Merchants' Association of New York.

Secretary William R. Corwin said that the Merchants' Association had felt itself called upon to notify the Commissioner of the effect of the conditions in New York, as revealed by the recent disclosures, had upon the business of the city.

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MERCHANTS AGAIN

Warn Col. Murphy
Demand for Reform in the Police
Department Repeated.

Not Called Upon, Says the President,
to Aid the Commissioner in Perform-
ing a Plain Duty.

D. Le Roy Dresser, President of the Merchants' Association, yesterday sent another letter to Police Commissioner Murphy in reply to the one in which the Commissioner said that New York was far more orderly now than it has ever been; that politics influenced press accounts, and that he was ready to co-operate with the Merchants' Association in anything which might suggest. The letter is as follows:

Col. Michael C. Murphy, Commissioner and Chief of Police:
Dear Sir: I thank you very much for your prompt and courteous reply of the 29th of Aug. 31.

In that letter I took occasion to say that the men composing the rank and file of our police are honest, fearless, and ready to do their duty. I am sure that they are, and that the wrongdoings on the part of superior officers are not the fault of the rank and file.

The evidence which has been published certainly shows that many of the higher police officers have had knowledge of the existence of the illegal gambling in some of the precincts, and that they have not taken the necessary steps to suppress it.

These and other evils which have been shown to exist have had a bad effect upon the public mind, and I believe that it is the duty of the Commissioner to take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

For the sake of the public mind, and for the sake of the integrity of the police, I repeat that these matters ought to be brought to the attention of the public, and that the Commissioner should take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

On the other hand, it is the duty of the Commissioner to take steps to remove the impression which has been made, and to take steps to remove the impression which has been made.

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UNITED STATES OFFERED

To Act as Mediator
Secretary Hay's Note to the War-
ring Southern Republics.

This Government Would Deplore Any
Action Which "Might Menace Se-
curity of Traffic Across the
Isthmus."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—During Secretary Hay's recent visit to Washington on Aug. 2 a telegraphic message was sent to the Ministers at Caracas and Bogota desiring them to inform the Foreign Secretary of Venezuela and Colombia of the distress with which the President had heard of the likelihood of a disturbance of the relations between those two republics.

Adverting to the possibility of the influence of the United States being exerted to compose the pending questions, the Ministers were directed to say that, while the relations of this Government with both nations are equally intimate and friendly, and every opportunity is taken to show the good-will we bear them, an offer of the President's kindly offices to arrange any differences which may exist between Colombia and Venezuela would be ineffective without the acquiescence of both.

Nevertheless, inspired by the sentiments which are common to all the Governments of the American Republics, the United States would sincerely deplore, said Secretary Hay, a breach of the amicable relations that at this time happily exist between the sister nations of the Western World, and would especially regret any action by either of them which might menace the security of traffic across the Isthmus or the neutrality of its territory, and thereby constrain the Government of the United States to consider its responsibilities and functions under existing treaty engagements with Colombia.

The text of Mr. Hay's telegram has not been made public. It is understood that an acknowledgment of its receipt has been made by the Venezuelan Government, but the purpose of the acknowledgment is said to be friendly, and that it is said to have been made in a friendly and understanding manner.

Colombia also, it is said to-night, has made the acknowledgment, and Secretary Hay, while its contents are not obtainable, the statement is made that it is considered to be a friendly and understanding one. Any other result, it is stated, would be a source of genuine regret to the people of Colombia.

Colombia, it is stated, stands ready to accept the friendly intervention of the United States to avert war, and to restore full confidence in the latter country.

Under the terms of the Convention of 1848, the United States has the right to intervene in the affairs of the Republics of Venezuela and Colombia, and to restore full confidence in the latter country.

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FRANCE AND MOROCCO

Frontier Arrangement Only Temporary
—Spain Has a Grievance Against
the North African State.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—Krim, who has represented the Sultan of Morocco on a special mission to Paris and St. Petersburg, says, according to a dispatch to The Times from Tangier, that he trusts a satisfactory arrangement in regard to the French frontier has been arrived at. He has reason to believe, however, that the arrangement will not be permanent, though he thinks it will allow unrest pending direct negotiations between the Sultan and the French Minister to Morocco.

Spain has been unable to obtain the restitution of a boy and girl kidnapped by subjects of the Sultan. If they are not returned by Sept. 12 Spain will take action.

FRANCO-TURKISH SITUATION.
Yesterday's Action of the French Cabinet Brings the Affair Nearer a Definitive Rupture.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says:

"Munir Bey, the Turkish Ambassador, has virtually received his passports. To-day's Cabinet action was a step forward in a definite rupture."

The Sultan seems to be acting on the mistaken idea that France, during her weeks of merrymaking, will not venture to take a logical, forcible measure consistent with her dignity."

THE OPHIR AT ST. VINCENT.
Officers of Escorting Cruisers Think
Boer Prisoners at St. Helena May
Be Treated Too Well.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—A cablegram to The Times from St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, announced that the royal yacht Ophir, with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York on board, has arrived there. The voyage from the Cape was a pleasant one, and the heat was not oppressive.

The two escorting cruisers coaled at St. Helena. The officers, on seeing the manner in which the Boer prisoners there were treated, came to the conclusion that the treatment was perhaps too good.

The officers of the escorts have a strong opinion that the Boer prisoners are being treated too well, and that they should be sent to a place where they would be treated more harshly.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.
Convenes To-day in London—Letters
from Archbishop of Canterbury
and Bishop of London.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The Archbishop of Canterbury has addressed a letter to the Secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Conference, which convenes to-day, expressing his hearty good-will and praying that God's blessing may rest on the deliberations of the delegates. The Bishop of London has also addressed a congratulatory and sympathetic letter to the President of the conference.

These communications appear in the Methodist organ, The Christian Commonwealth, and in commenting on them the editor of that publication says these brotherly greetings will be received with great joy by Methodists particularly and Christians generally throughout the world.

By The Associated Press.
LONDON, Sept. 3.—The Methodist Conference opens in Wesley's Chapel to-morrow. A large number of American delegates put in an appearance to-day, and are arranging for seats, etc. Nineteen American Bishops and 670 delegates will participate in the meeting.

Bishop Galloway of Jackson, Miss., will preach the opening sermon.

Queen's Tribute to Murdered Emperor.
LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The Times prints a dispatch from Vienna describing a visit paid by the King and Queen of Rumania yesterday to the vaults of the Capuchin Church in the Austrian capital. The King and Queen placed a laurel and edelweiss wreath on the tomb of the murdered Emperor Franz Ferdinand, and the wreath was tied with a ribbon inscribed with a dedication in blank verse by the Queen, known in literature as "Carmen Sylva." Elizabeth, says the poem, was akin to all whose thought was great and free, wherefore "Carmen Sylva" lays at the feet of the "flowers of the Karpathians."

DEMOCRACY IN MASSACHUSETTS.
Bryant's Are Out and Josiah Quincy
Will Head State Ticket.

Special to The New York Times.
BOSTON, Sept. 3.—The Bryantines are out and the old-line Democrats are once more at the head of the party in Massachusetts. The Democratic State Committee met in conference to-day, and the result is that Charles F. Bryant, who has been the leader of the party, is to be dropped, and Josiah Quincy is to head the ticket.

In a few days a manifesto, it is promised, will come from Mr. Quincy's pen. George Fred Williams is ignored and the reaffirmation of the Kansas City platform has no place on the party programme.

UNIQUE WEDDING IN BOSTON.
Bridgroom, Best Man, Usher, and Off-
iciating Clergyman Brothers.

Special to The New York Times.
BOSTON, Sept. 3.—A wedding took place in King's Chapel at noon to-day in which the bridegroom, who is an Amherst graduate of 1888, the officiating clergyman, the best man, and the usher were brothers.

The bride was Miss Elizabeth Ware Woodward, daughter of Mrs. Harriet B. Woodward of Jamaica Plain, and the bridegroom was the Rev. James Alexander Fairley of Nutley, N. J. The church was decorated in golden red and green by the graduate members of the Amherst College of 1888, who, with fraternity the bride is a member of the high school of Bathampton, Mass., and Rockville, Conn. since her graduation at Mount Holyoke in 1888. Mr. Fairley has been since 1894 pastor of St. Paul's Congregational Church of Nutley, N. J., where Mr. and Mrs. Fairley will be at home after Oct. 1.

CALLS DIVIDENDS ILLEGAL

Stockholder Sues Directors of the
Electric Vehicle Company.

Seeks to Have Them Repay \$380,000
Into the Treasury—Charge that
the Company Has Lost
\$5,000,000.

TRINIDAD, N. J., Sept. 3.—Suits have been commenced in the Court of Chancery by Richard Segman, a stockholder, against Isaac L. Rice, George H. Day, Thomas J. Regan, Daniel Shea, Martin Maloney, John Jacob Astor and other directors of the Electric Vehicle Company to have declared illegal the payment of some \$380,000 in dividends on the stock of the company, and to have the directors of the company held responsible for this amount and directed to repay the same into the treasury of the company.

It is charged that while these dividends were being paid the company was gradually losing money and that the dividends were not paid out of the earnings, but out of the capital stock of the company. It is also charged that the company has lost \$5,000,000 in the business and that last April it was obliged to borrow \$1,000,000 and in return gave a mortgage on the property for \$1,675,000.

Among the Directors who are charged with having voted illegally for these dividends are Rice, Day, Regan, Shea, and Maloney. It is further asserted that George Chapman, another Director who voted for the dividends, is a personal representative of the Electric Storage Battery Company, which owns the stock of the Electric Vehicle Company. It is alleged that over \$630,000 is owned by the Electric Storage Battery Company over the stock of the Electric Vehicle Company, and that the dividends were paid out of this money.

Segman affirms that he is obliged to appeal to the court because he could get no redress by application to the Directors.

BIG ELECTRIC COMBINATION.
Report that Philadelphia Capitalists
Will Form a \$100,000,000 Union of
Traction and Light Companies.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.—The North American to-morrow will publish a report that a union of all the electric railway and electric light companies owned by Philadelphia capitalists is now under way, with excellent prospects that the project will be carried to completion.

The combination will involve over \$100,000,000. The principal companies to be merged are the Philadelphia Electric Company, which owns all the street railway lines in this city; the new rapid transit companies recently chartered in this city; the Philadelphia Electric Company, which controls most of the electric light plants in the city, and the Electric Company of Philadelphia, which owns the electric street railways and electric light plants in the city.

The object of the combination, it is said, is for the purpose of operating the different companies on a more economical basis.

WANT THE TARIFF REVISED.
National Manufacturers' Association
Will Ask Congress to Change Pres-
ent Laws—Favor Reciprocity.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.—The Executive Committee of the National Association of Manufacturers will meet here to-morrow to consider the advisability of calling a convention of the association for the purpose of memorializing Congress to revise the present tariff laws and to encourage reciprocity treaties with other countries.

The committee at the recent annual convention of the association at Detroit was instructed to learn the sentiment of the manufacturers of the country on these subjects. This has been done, and it is believed that to to-morrow's meeting the report of the committee will be made by members, who strongly favor reciprocity treaties and a radical revision of the tariff that the committee will issue a call for such a convention. Delegates will be elected by the several subordinate organizations of the National Association, and the convention will meet in Philadelphia before the meeting of Congress in December.

FOUND HER HUSBAND'S MONEY.
Wife Now Claims \$200 Reward for
Return of Lost \$1,000 Bill.

Special to The New York Times.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—A young man named Alexander Walker rushed excitedly into a police

The Wanamaker Store

That Book Disappointed Me So!

This was the verdict of a reader of one of the new books!

This means to us, that if ever this store is not as good as its advertisements, our readers will be disappointed.

This business is a New Book every morning! The daily advertisement is the title on the cover of the book. The goods inside the store correspond to the contents of the book—the real thing.

Turn through the chapters, or sections, of the store and you will not find yourself disappointed with the title or because the author's work inside is not up to expectation.

This store will never wittingly over-advertise itself, because of the loss of your good opinion if you were disappointed by your personal examination of our goods and work, in comparison with our writings.

The first volume of the Autumn days is the

Volume of New Fall Merchandise

- 1st Article—The New Silks for Autumn
2d Article—The Fall and Winter Blankets
3d Article—First Contributions from China
4th Article—Timely Suggestions for School Children
5th Article—Paris Mourning Millinery
6th Article—New Fall Dress Goods
7th Article—An India Rubber Paradox

John Wanamaker

The September Sale of Children's School Supplies

The annual sale of stationery supplies for school children is a Wanamaker event that is awaited as expectantly, and has become as much of a fixture as the coming of September and the opening of the schools.

And deservedly—for this sale of School Supplies fulfills an important mission—the pruning down of the necessary expenses of sending the children to school that are frequently a matter of care and thought for the parents.

It means the best, and only the best, for no "seconds" nor cheapish and trashy articles are tolerated. Prices, too, are what you pay elsewhere for inferior goods.

Here are details—prices won't mean much until you examine the quality that goes with them:

- Composition Books and Pads—**
These books are made especially for us, of a grade of paper not to be found elsewhere at the same price.
Size 6x8 in., with flexible press-board covers, 36 leaves, 4c each; 48 leaves, 5c each; 60 leaves, 6c each; 72 leaves, 7c each; 96 leaves, 8c each.
A special group of composition books, 15 varieties, for 2c each.
Students' Reversible Note Books—convenient, easy to refill, will not stain.
Desk, ruled or unruled, 100 sheets of paper, 7 1/2 x 11 in., 20c; 8 1/2 x 13 1/2 in., 25c; 6 1/2 x 9 1/2 in., 35c; 8 1/2 x 10 1/2 in., 45c.
Block Pads of Pen Paper, in six sizes, 80 sheets each, from 1c to 10c.
Manila Pads, 72 leaves; 8x10 in., 3c; 8x13 in., 5c.
News Tablets, 6x9 in., 100 sheets, 2 for 5c.
Pen Tablets, 5x8 in., 65 sheets, 5c.
School Bags—
Of English waterproof, in various designs, with shoulder strap; with and without gusset; some with outside pocket.
12 in., 50c and 85c; 14 in., 70c and 90c; 13 in., 50c and 90c; 15 in., 80c and \$1.
Single Cloth School Bags, 25c.
Double Cloth School Bags, 75c, with rings.
Pencil Boxes—
In rolling pin or cartridge shape, 3c and 5c.
Natural wood, with sliding tops, 5c, 10c, 15c and 20c.
Double; extra large, 25c.
- School Companions, of paper mache,** highly finished; all with hinge covers, in fancy designs, 20c.
Imported Hardwood Boxes, 30c.
Imported Black Mahogany Boxes, fancy tops, 50c.
Imported Louis XV. Boxes, fancy tops, 40c.
Imported Cedar Boxes, with lock and key, 40c.
Slates—
Cloth-bound slates, single, 5x7 in., 6c; 6x9 in., 8c; 7x11 in., 10c. Double, 5x7 in., 15c; 6x9 in., 20c; 7x11 in., 25c.
Antiseptic Slates, 6x9 in., 5c.
Silicate Book Slates, 3 leaves, 5x8 in., 5c.
School Companions, in shape of large pencil, 15c.
Blackboards, with revolving roll of studies; can be converted into a desk, \$1.50.
Faber's Erasers, 1c, 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c.
Colored Crayons, 1c, 5c, 8c, 10c, 25c box.
Pen Wipers, 2c.
Mechanical Drawing Sets, 25c.
Moore's Folding Linen Box, made of tin, japanned, 25c.
The Wanamaker Fountain Pen, 14-k gold, pen guaranteed, \$1.
Numerical Frames, hard wood, 100 balls, 25c; 144 balls, 35c.
Faber's Drawing Sets, 35c, 45c, 50c, 75c.
Tollner's Combination Carryall, made of hardwood; combining a pencil box, strap and ruler measure, 12c.
Commercial Stationery Store, Basement.

Mourning Millinery

A Showing From Paris

All Paris, and consequently all the world, always awaits with interest for the latest outgivings of Mangin Maurice concerning correct styles in mourning millinery. For Mangin Maurice has come to be recognized as the leading expert and specialist in such matters.

We are showing a collection of her productions—Bonnets, Toques and Turbans, which, with all their somberness, carry the distinctive cachet of their origin in their style and individuality. The collection is well worth your seeing.

Second floor, Broadway.

New Accessions Among the Tailor-Made Suits

Although September has scarcely more than made its first bow, the collection of Women's Wraps, Tailor-made Suits and Skirts is already so complete as to constitute an exhibition of fashions in dress that strongly bespeaks your interest.

Every incoming steamer brings new recruits to swell the list. So crowded are the quarters that many of the handsomest and newest arrivals must remain in forced seclusion until we can find space to tell you of them and show them to you.

This word of general advice: If you wish to see styles in Fall Wraps, and gowns of every description that are authoritative, it is unsafe to overlook the Wanamaker showing.

Hints of a few new-comers:

- At \$18.50—Of canvas material, made with single-breasted, light-fitting Eton jacket; flounce skirt, porcelaine-lined.
At \$25—Of lady's cloth, in blue and black; prettily trimmed with tailor folds of material; rows of stitching and braid.
At \$34—Of broadcloth, black and brown; made with tight-fitting, double-breasted Eton jacket; skirt made with scalloped flounce and drop silk lining.
At same price, a suit of seersucker; blue and black; made with double-breasted walking jacket; silk-lined throughout.
At \$35—Of camel-hair homespun; brown and blue; made with stylish fly-front jacket and flaring skirt; silk-lined throughout.
Other prices up to \$125.

Second floor, Broadway.

Dress Suit Cases at \$5 That Are Unmatched

These are far and away the best dress-suit cases that you can buy in New York today at this price. And this extremely low price is made possible for us only by the large quantity in which we purchase them.

They are carefully made of genuine heavy cowhide leather, with hand-sewed steel frames; lapped ends; heavy leather corners; brass locks and buckles; leather straps on ends and straps inside of cover and case. Sizes 22, 24 and 26 in.

Five Dollars Each

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th. On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

Rare Opportunities Among the Autumn DRESS SILKS

The possibilities afforded by this rich gathering of bright, beautiful, new Autumn Dress Silks, to women who are planning Fall and Winter costumes, for themselves or others, broaden out vastly upon closer consideration.

Take, for example, this splendid group of All-silk Satins, in a variety of the most-wanted shades, and representing price-savings of from a quarter to a half of regular prices:

- At 70c, value \$1—All-silk Satins, in twelve street and evening shades, including ivory white; mostly old colors.
At 90c, value \$1.25—Colored Satin Duchesse, in nineteen light and medium art shades; excellent quality and good colors.
At \$1.15, value \$1.50—Satin Duchesse, in twenty colorings, such as pale pink, light blue, green and old street shades.
At \$1.25, value \$2.50—Rich Duchesse Satins, in four light shades only.

Rotunda.

But they are only specimens taken at random from the collection. Every sort sold of yesterday is still in ample supply today, in spite of your evident eagerness to satisfy your silk-needs early.

These are new-comers, opened for the first time today—

- At 65c, value \$1.50—Broadened Gros de Londres; neat patterns in street colors.
At 65c, value \$1.50—Figured Lustrous, in self-color designs, for entire dresses; street shades only.
At 60c, value 75c—Colored Taffetas, in a complete line of street and evening shades, including white.
At 70c, value \$1—Colored Sarahs, mostly in light shades, 24 in. wide.

Then these:

- At 50c, value \$1—Canale Striped Taffetas, in two colors; quarter inch pleated stripes edged with black canale stripes.
At 50c, value 85c—Fancy Taffetas, black warp, shot with cardinal or navy blue, forming self-colored all-over figures.
At 55c, values \$1.25 to \$1.50—Striped and Fancy Silks of many kinds and colors, including a variety of clan plaids on fine quality poplin grounds.
At 60c, value 75c—Glaze Taffetas, in twenty-seven combinations of color, for waists or petticoats as well as for linings.
At 65c, value 90c—Fancy Striped Changeable Taffetas, in six splendid street shades, with neat lace stripes in white.
At 80c, value \$1.35—White Ground Warp-printed Taffetas, for evening waists, with neat raised dots in light colors forming stripes about 1/4 in. apart. Five colorings.
At 75c, values \$1.25 and \$1.50—A splendid variety of fine quality Flaid Taffetas; some have satin cross stripes; others have neat canale and hemstitched cross bars on white grounds. Among the former are reds, greens, blues and black and white; excellent for waists or children's dresses.
At 85c, values \$1.35 and \$1.50—Rich Fancy Taffetas; a ground work of raised satin dots, shading from light to dark; separated by quarter-inch stripes, edged with black and white canale stripes. Also Rich Broadened Gros de Londres, with narrow braided stripes of black and white.
At \$1.10, value \$1.65—Rich Black Broadened Silks, with graceful scroll designs of self-color brightened here and there by a poppy bud in color. Five combinations.

New Fall Dress Goods

These splendid dress goods were intended by their importers for this year's Fall business and are in newest styles and colorings. They are three for which there will be a great demand this season. These:

French Satin Prunella at \$1 a yard—

One of the most popular cloths of the season. It has the weight and high finish that men tailors like, because it shows off their skill to best advantage on the completed garments. In the following colors: Navy Blue, Brown, Castor, Green, Garnet, Gray, Reseda, Old Rose, Cadet Blue; 45 inches wide. Imported to sell at \$1.50 a yard.

Silk-warp Henrietta at \$1 a yard—

A fabric that is to be extensively used this season. Its lustre and clingy nature render it well adapted to the coming season's styles. In these colors: Navy Blue, Gray, Green, Castor, Brown and Old Rose. Imported to sell at \$1.50 a yard.

All-wool Black Cheviot at \$1 a yard—

This fabric promises to be in greater demand this season than ever before. It is therefore a rare occasion that enables you to secure it at two-thirds its actual value. The goods were well shrunk and sponged before they came to us, and are ready for immediate use. 50 inches wide. Made to sell at \$1.50 a yard.

Note. The importer of these goods, whose name is well and favorably known, desired to turn them into cash quickly, as he decided to give up the wholesale end of his business after placing orders, here and abroad, for his Fall stock of goods. First choice among this stock was offered us, hence we secured these three splendid fabrics at a third below what they cost him, and are able to offer them to you at

Two-thirds Their Regular Value

as above prices indicate. This is an unusual and important opportunity to happen just at this time, when the air is full of Fall dressmaking plans.

Rotunda, facing Broadway, and Tenth street and Fourth avenue.

Overshoes and Forethought

In this unique sale of Rubber Overshoes we have provided the means to enable you to exercise that excellent quality—forethought—in fortifying yourself now against the coming winter's storms.

Thirty-five thousand pairs of new, perfect rubbers—at least, there were that many yesterday. Each pair bears the name that is to be found on the most stylish goods made by the rubber trust.

There are women's light rubbers for protection against the September rains. There are overshoes, strong and sturdy, for children's school wear. And rubbers, light and heavy, lined or unlined, for casual shower or Midwinter blizzard.

And all of them, without distinction, are marked

At Exactly Half Prices

Isn't it worth your while to exercise a little prevision now, and make such a saving on overshoes you will assuredly need later?

Men's Rubber Shoes—

- 37c. Instead of 75c—Men's self-acting low cut overshoes.
37c. Instead of 75c—Men's high cut overshoes.
50c. Instead of \$1—Men's cloth wool-lined storm overshoes.
45c. Instead of 90c—Men's cloth wool-lined Alaska overshoes.
62c. Instead of \$1.25—Men's fine light-weight wool-lined Arctic.

\$1. Instead of \$2—Men's high cut three-buckle Arctic overshoes.

Women's Overshoes—

- 20c. Instead of 40c—Women's light-weight footloids.
25c. Instead of 50c—Women's storm rubbers.
25c. Instead of 50c—Women's plain croquet and sandal rubbers.

Women's Overshoes—

- 37c. Instead of 75c—Women's wool-lined storm overshoes.
75c. Instead of \$1.50—Women's 8-button cloth wool-lined overshoes.
87c. Instead of \$1.75—Women's extra high cut overshoes, with buckles and bellows tongue.

Boys' and Girls' Overshoes—

- 50c. Instead of \$1—Boys' one-buckle wool-lined Arctic.
20c. Instead of 40c—Girls' plain storm overshoes.
17c. Instead of 35c—Children's plain or storm overshoes; heavy and light weights.

This Sale of Blankets

All over the Union, mills—the best of them—have competed with each other for the privilege of being represented by this output—in the September Sale of Blankets.

Their eagerness and the tremendous size of the stock we planned to accumulate—fifty thousand pairs of blankets—gave us a powerful lever with which to move prices in our favor.

We were keenly awake to your interests, and pushed our advantage to the uttermost. You see, and profit by the result—blankets, inexpensive or of the most luxurious quality; one pair or fifty, as you choose, at prices which even the largest wholesale buyers would find it hard to secure.

New items of importance are added to the sale to-day—Bedspreads and Down Comfortables. Both, as to quality and low-pricedness, are worthy to be included in the gathering.

Down Comfortables—

England and Ireland were, until recently, the chief sources of supply for Down Quilts, but we are no longer dependent upon them. We have the most expert quilt maker that could be secured, and have put at his disposal the latest improved machinery. Most of the Comfortables in this sale are made in our own factory. Result: A saving to you of one-third:

- At \$2.75 each—Covered both sides with figured satin; filled with pure down; good down; size, 72x92 in.; 4 lbs. \$3 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 5 lbs. \$4 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 6 lbs. \$5 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 7 lbs. \$6 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 8 lbs. \$7 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 9 lbs. \$8 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 10 lbs. \$9 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 11 lbs. \$10 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 12 lbs. \$11 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 13 lbs. \$12 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 14 lbs. \$13 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 15 lbs. \$14 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 16 lbs. \$15 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 17 lbs. \$16 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 18 lbs. \$17 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 19 lbs. \$18 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 20 lbs. \$19 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 21 lbs. \$20 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 22 lbs. \$21 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 23 lbs. \$22 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 24 lbs. \$23 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 25 lbs. \$24 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 26 lbs. \$25 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 27 lbs. \$26 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 28 lbs. \$27 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 29 lbs. \$28 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 30 lbs. \$29 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 31 lbs. \$30 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 32 lbs. \$31 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 33 lbs. \$32 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 34 lbs. \$33 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 35 lbs. \$34 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 36 lbs. \$35 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 37 lbs. \$36 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 38 lbs. \$37 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 39 lbs. \$38 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 40 lbs. \$39 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 41 lbs. \$40 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 42 lbs. \$41 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 43 lbs. \$42 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 44 lbs. \$43 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 45 lbs. \$44 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 46 lbs. \$45 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 47 lbs. \$46 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 48 lbs. \$47 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 49 lbs. \$48 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 50 lbs. \$49 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 51 lbs. \$50 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 52 lbs. \$51 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 53 lbs. \$52 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 54 lbs. \$53 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 55 lbs. \$54 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 56 lbs. \$55 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 57 lbs. \$56 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 58 lbs. \$57 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 59 lbs. \$58 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 60 lbs. \$59 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 61 lbs. \$60 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 62 lbs. \$61 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 63 lbs. \$62 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 64 lbs. \$63 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 65 lbs. \$64 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 66 lbs. \$65 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 67 lbs. \$66 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 68 lbs. \$67 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 69 lbs. \$68 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 70 lbs. \$69 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 71 lbs. \$70 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 72 lbs. \$71 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 73 lbs. \$72 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 74 lbs. \$73 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 75 lbs. \$74 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 76 lbs. \$75 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 77 lbs. \$76 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 78 lbs. \$77 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 79 lbs. \$78 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 80 lbs. \$79 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 81 lbs. \$80 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 82 lbs. \$81 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 83 lbs. \$82 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 84 lbs. \$83 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 85 lbs. \$84 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 86 lbs. \$85 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 87 lbs. \$86 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 88 lbs. \$87 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 89 lbs. \$88 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 90 lbs. \$89 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 91 lbs. \$90 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 92 lbs. \$91 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 93 lbs. \$92 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 94 lbs. \$93 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 95 lbs. \$94 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 96 lbs. \$95 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 97 lbs. \$96 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 98 lbs. \$97 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 99 lbs. \$98 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 100 lbs. \$99 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 101 lbs. \$100 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 102 lbs. \$101 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 103 lbs. \$102 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 104 lbs. \$103 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 105 lbs. \$104 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 106 lbs. \$105 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 107 lbs. \$106 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 108 lbs. \$107 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 109 lbs. \$108 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 110 lbs. \$109 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 111 lbs. \$110 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 112 lbs. \$111 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 113 lbs. \$112 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 114 lbs. \$113 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 115 lbs. \$114 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 116 lbs. \$115 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 117 lbs. \$116 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 118 lbs. \$117 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 119 lbs. \$118 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 120 lbs. \$119 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 121 lbs. \$120 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 122 lbs. \$121 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 123 lbs. \$122 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 124 lbs. \$123 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 125 lbs. \$124 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 126 lbs. \$125 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 127 lbs. \$126 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 128 lbs. \$127 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 129 lbs. \$128 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 130 lbs. \$129 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 131 lbs. \$130 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 132 lbs. \$131 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 133 lbs. \$132 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 134 lbs. \$133 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 135 lbs. \$134 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 136 lbs. \$135 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 137 lbs. \$136 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 138 lbs. \$137 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 139 lbs. \$138 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 140 lbs. \$139 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 141 lbs. \$140 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 142 lbs. \$141 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 143 lbs. \$142 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 144 lbs. \$143 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 145 lbs. \$144 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 146 lbs. \$145 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 147 lbs. \$146 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 148 lbs. \$147 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 149 lbs. \$148 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 150 lbs. \$149 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 151 lbs. \$150 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 152 lbs. \$151 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 153 lbs. \$152 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 154 lbs. \$153 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 155 lbs. \$154 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 156 lbs. \$155 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 157 lbs. \$156 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 158 lbs. \$157 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 159 lbs. \$158 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 160 lbs. \$159 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 161 lbs. \$160 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 162 lbs. \$161 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 163 lbs. \$162 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 164 lbs. \$163 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 165 lbs. \$164 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 166 lbs. \$165 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 167 lbs. \$166 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 168 lbs. \$167 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 169 lbs. \$168 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 170 lbs. \$169 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 171 lbs. \$170 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 172 lbs. \$171 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 173 lbs. \$172 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 174 lbs. \$173 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 175 lbs. \$174 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 176 lbs. \$175 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 177 lbs. \$176 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 178 lbs. \$177 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 179 lbs. \$178 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 180 lbs. \$179 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 181 lbs. \$180 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 182 lbs. \$181 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 183 lbs. \$182 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 184 lbs. \$183 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 185 lbs. \$184 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 186 lbs. \$185 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 187 lbs. \$186 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 188 lbs. \$187 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 189 lbs. \$188 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 190 lbs. \$189 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 191 lbs. \$190 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 192 lbs. \$191 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 193 lbs. \$192 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 194 lbs. \$193 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 195 lbs. \$194 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 196 lbs. \$195 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 197 lbs. \$196 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 198 lbs. \$197 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 199 lbs. \$198 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 200 lbs. \$199 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 201 lbs. \$200 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 202 lbs. \$201 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 203 lbs. \$202 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 204 lbs. \$203 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 205 lbs. \$204 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 206 lbs. \$205 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 207 lbs. \$206 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 208 lbs. \$207 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 209 lbs. \$208 a pair—Same, for double beds, 72x92 in.; 21

ley and Union Traction the

Money on call is still held firmly at 4 per cent, though funds are more plentiful than for some time past. Inquiry was quite brisk to-day. On time, quotations are 4½ per cent and upward. Commercial paper rates are 4½ to 5 per cent. Business in money is very dull.

Complete stock market transactions were as follows:

Shares.		High.	Low.	Last.
200	Camden Iron	45½	48½	48½
100	"Camden Lead	48	48	48
400	"Cam. Steel, Drexel rcts.	27½	27½	27½
100	"Cam. Steel rcts.	27½	27½	27½
8,200	"Cam. Steel & rfts.	27½	28½	28½
364	"Chocataw & rfts.	58½	58½	58½
307	"Chocataw pt. t. r. rfts.	58½	58	58½

2067.	Diamond State Steel pt.	6%	6	6%
150.	Elec. Co. of America.	7%	7	7%
100.	Easton Const. Elec.	20	20	20
15.	Hunt. & B. Top.	21	21	21
23.	Lehigh Valley	38%	38	38%
131.	Lehigh Navigation	74	74	74
100.	Marsden Co.	5%	5	5%
209.	National Asphalt	0%	0	0
50.	Penna. Steel scrip.	46	46	46
100.	Pennett Co.	5	5	5
23,275.	Phila. Elec.	0%	0	0
102.	Pennsylvania	73%	72	72%
21.	Phila. Traction	97%	97	97%
101.	Philadelphia Co.	51	51	51
		33%	33	33%

121.	Rayway Co. general	2 1/2	
47.	Reading 1st pt B. r. cfs.	22 1/2	22 11-16
314.	Reading 1st pt B. r. cfs.	38 1/4	38 1/4
651.	Reading 2d pt B. r. cfs.	27 1/2	27 1/2
100.	Reverberatory	20 1/2	20 1/2
5.	United Gas Imp.	117	117 11-17
96.	Union Traction	30 1/2	30 1/2
2,452.	U. S. Steel p. r.	44 1/2	44 1/2
555.	U. S. Steel pf.	95 1/2	95 1/2
101.	Warwick Iron & Steel	7	7
1.	W. N. Y. & P.	7	7

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Sept. 3.—Money at the Clearing House to-day loaned at 3 1/4 per cent. New York funds sold at 16-23 to 25 cents discount. Exchanges, \$15,148,301; balances,

Time loans, on paper of respectable strength, are taken at $4\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 per cent., some more attractive names being accepted at $4\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. Call money is quoted at $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 per cent. The market for commercial paper is neither active nor stagnant, a moderate amount of dry goods paper being in the market. Rates range from 4 to 5 per cent.

The stock market was remarkably firm to-day for coppers, but dull and soft for the general list. Activity centred in Massachusetts, Osceola, and United States Mining, and as to the imported coppers advanced Amalgamated declined.

Complete transactions were as follows:

RAILROADS.

51. Atchison pf.	98	98	118
11. Boston & Albany	288	288	338
2. Elevated	177	177	177
1. Boston & Lowell	240	240	240
2. Boston & Maine	168	168	168
1. Boston & Maine	168	168	168
1. Fitchburg pf.	147	140	147
1. Mexican Central	205	205	205
1. N. H. & N. Y.	215	215	215
32. Union Pacific	101	100	100
1. Union Pacific pf.	96	96	96
1. Union Pacific	96	96	96
1. West End	113	112	112
1. W. Cent.	234	234	234
TELEPHONES			
74. Am. Tel. & Tel.	163	164	163
42. E. Jc.	43	43	43
1. Mexican	137	137	137
1. New England	138	138	138
ELECTRICS			
1. Edison	250	250	250
1. Massachusetts	37	37	37
1. Massachusetts	37	37	37
1. Massachusetts	37	37	37

MISCELLANEOUS.			
32. Am. Agri. Chem. pf.	50	88%	56.
56. Am. Sugar	1	8	57.
57. Am. Sugar pf.	127%	127	127%
58. Am. Woolen pf.	80	80	80
59. Am. Woolen pf.	1	1	1
60. Swift Carb. & Prov.	107	107	107
35. U. S. Shoe Mach.	41%	41	41
36. U. S. Shoe Mach. pf.	41	41	41
10. U. S. Leather	13%	13%	13%
10. U. S. Leather pf.	82%	82%	82%
10. U. S. Leather pf.	82%	82%	82%
1.01. U. S. Steel pf.	100%	100%	100%
MINING.			
237. Adventure	72%	71%	71%
237. Algonac	12%	12%	12%
237. Algonac	12%	11%	11%
237. Andam	47	47	47
237. Andam	47	47	47
44. Arnold	2%	2	2%
1.70. Atlantic	41%	37%	41
67. Baltic	42%	42	42
173. Bingham	42%	42	42%

282.	Cons. Bureau	3	2%	2%
585.	Copper Hatch	8	70	40
586.	Copper River	40	10	40
590.	Elm River	24	45	4%
344.	Franklin	24	107	4%
4.	Gate House	3	71	7%
402.	Mass.	374	36	9%
77.	May flower	18	18	18%
270.	Meadow	534	534	53%
82.	National	3	4	3%
34	Old Colony	5	5	5%
1.	Old Dominion	33	30	24%
12.	Oreola	17	11	11%
3.	Parrot	3	32	61%
18.	Phoenix	7	30	7%
12.	Polu's	18	18	18%
1.	Rhode Island	5	5	5%
12.	S. P. F. E.	3	7	7%
1.	Tamarack	30	30	30%
1.	Tecumseh	3	2	2%
7.	Trismountain	57	57	57%
20.	Trinity	21	21	21%
2.	Union	2	2	2%

25¢	Victoria	10	9%
49¢	Winnipeg	41-16	4
47¢	Winnipeg	10	9%
47¢	Winnipeg	2	2%

Baltimore, 13 bid; 14% asked.

BALTIMORE STOCK DEALINGS.

Special to The New York Times.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 3.—The market to-day opened with a fair promise of increased activity, but when New York lost its steadiness the buying ardor here ceased. No weakness developed, but trading was brought to an abrupt halt. Cotton Duck probably took the lead on the bull side. It had been suspected that a sudden forward movement would follow as this stock struck the low figure of last week. It is

	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.			
10..Fidelity & Deposit Trust.....	168	168	167
10..Investment Co. of America.....	224	224	224
50..International	124	124	124
469..Metcon Duck.....	174	174	174
10..Metcon Duck.....	174	174	174

[illegible][illegible]

FINANCIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

It is announced that coupons on certain bonds will be paid by the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railway Company of Illinois and the American Beet Sugar Company.

N. W. Harris & Co., bankers, of 31 Nassau Street, as the New York partner, has organized a new concern known as N. W. Halsey & Co. It will conduct a general banking business.

THE INFATUATION OF ABDUL HAMID

He Is Said to Be Dominated by the
Idea of Pan-Islamism.

FRENCH COURSE IS APPROVED

Powers Pleased with It—Munir Bey Re-
ceived Orders to Return to
Constantinople.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—A dispatch to The Times from Constantinople says the French Government's course in the dispute with Turkey meets with the approval of a majority of the powers, and also of public opinion in Europe.

The dispatch adds that the Sultan's overweening infatuation dates from the Pan-Islamic agitation following the Armenian massacres five years ago. He then impressed upon his Moslem subjects that the powers were afraid to interfere. Pan-Islamism was further encouraged by the visit of Emperor William to Constantinople. The idea of a Moslem mission to China profoundly impressed Mohammedans. The Sultan is said to be dominated by an absorbing idea of Pan-Islamism.

Powers having Mohammedan subjects are pleased with the vigorous course France has taken. They believe the pressure exerted by France was due to the approaching Ottoman waters. Instead of going there, the fleet returned to Toulon for the manoeuvres and review, and the Sultan then receded from the position he had taken.

Abdul Hamid, it is asserted, has done the Waldeck-Rousseau Ministry a service in permitting it to give an exhibition of firmness—an opportunity welcome in view of domestic intrigues.

The Cologne Gazette denies that Turkey has appealed to the German Embassy at Constantinople or to the German Government to intervene in the dispute with France. The Porte has expressed no wish to Germany in regard to the matter.

By The Associated Press.
PARIS, Sept. 5.—It is learned that the first coercive measure against the Sultan of Turkey has been decided on by the French Government. A decree has been drawn up, and will probably be signed to-day, compelling a number of Turkish agents whose mission has been to spy on the Young Turks in France. The list includes the names of several men well known in Parisian society.

It is also learned that the Sultan has telegraphed to Munir Bey, recalling him to Constantinople.

On evening paper yesterday reported that orders had been sent to Toulon to fit out Turkish vessels, which are to proceed to Turkey and land troops at the Turkish Sporades (a subdivision of the Grecian Archipelago), and that the Sultan had yielded. The Courier Du Soir, often well informed, said yesterday that the Russian Embassy at Constantinople was arranging a settlement of the Franco-Turkish question.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 4.—Munir Bey, Turkish Ambassador to France, has been ordered to return to Constantinople.

SULTAN APPEALS TO THE CZAR?
LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Vienna correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says: "The Sultan wired the Czar on Monday, begging him to intervene in the Constantinian dispute."

GERMAN DULCITY ALLEGED.
Russian Papers Say Great Britain Finds She Was Duped in the Anglo-German Agreement.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Vienna correspondent of The Times quotes the Novoye Vremya and other St. Petersburg newspapers which have recently commented on the Anglo-German agreement to preserve the integrity of China.

The Novoye Vremya says that only by this time, a year after the agreement was signed, Great Britain realizes that she has been duped by German diplomacy.

The Russia and other journals say substantially the same thing.

THE FRENCH POLITICAL EXILES.
Amnesty Not Likely to Be Granted at the Present Time.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says that the Nationalists persist in agitating for amnesty for Drouleide and his fellow-exiles, though, as Parliament is not sitting, only a pardon could be granted, which would not cancel the exiles' civil disabilities, but merely allow them to return to France.

Paul de Cassagnac blames M. Drouleide for his willingness to accept half a loaf, lacking an entire one.

The Nationalist journals insist that Drouleide should be granted the amnesty, and that the question will be discussed by the Cabinet. M. Waldeck-Rousseau is represented as the sole opponent of the measure. There is reason

to believe, however, that M. Loubet has not suggested the pardon.

Amnesty may come eventually, but the visit of Emperor Nicholas is not regarded as a proper occasion for it.

CHINESE IN PEKING PLEASED.

Think the Success in the Negotiations
Over Chun's Mission Due to
Russian Influence.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—A dispatch from Peking to The Times says the Chinese are buckling over the result of the Chun affair.

The misunderstanding is said to have given an opportunity to Russia which that power cleverly seized. From first to last the Russian representative in Peking advised Li-Hung-Chang to remain firm, asserting that the Czar was intervening with Emperor William to spare China indignity. As a result of this the Chinese in the capital attribute the success of China's diplomacy to Russia's influence.

The Chinese believe the affair will increase the foreign reputation of China and the prestige of Prince Chun.

The Berlin correspondent of The Times says Germany is satisfied with the decision of Emperor William to waive the ceremony of kotowing. The employment of such servile Oriental etiquette would not have been regarded with pleasure. It is not denied that Prince Chun has won much sympathy, and there is a feeling of disappointment that the concession was not made sooner.

The Vossische Zeitung, which declares that the whole incident was followed by the world with astonished interest, adds that it might well have been spared to the German Nation.

Protest Against British Coal Tax.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—At the meeting of the British Association of Chambers of Commerce at Newcastle a resolution was introduced protesting against the export coal tax. It admitted that the industry was flourishing, but declared that the trade should not be hampered at a time when foreign nations owning coal fields were fostering the industry to the greatest extent possible.

Angry Because Hague Court Is Ignored.
LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—M. Baernett, the well-known Belgian statesman, according to a dispatch from Brussels to The Times, says he is desirous of resigning his membership on The Hague Arbitration Court if the powers persist in ignoring the existence of that tribunal. His protest is understood to have reference to the choice of a private arbitrator to settle the differences between Great Britain and France in West Africa.

No Date Set for Sugar Conference.
LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Published statements in regard to the proposed abolition of the Belgian sugar bounties are premature, according to the Brussels correspondent of The Times. No date has yet been fixed for the conference on the subject, but it is hoped that it will be held before the end of the year.

Delay in Punishing Moroccan Tribes.
LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Sultan of Morocco, says the Tangier correspondent of The Times, "has postponed his departure from Mekkeah, (City of Morocco), and will probably winter there. The cancellation of the order for the concentration of the irregular cavalry which always accompanies the Sultan on his journeys may be accepted as an assurance that the tribes present need fear no punishment till next summer."

CZAR TO MEET KING EDWARD.
COPENHAGEN, Sept. 4.—King Edward will arrive here next Sunday.

Error: Nicholas is expected to stay until Tuesday.

ROYAL VISIT TO MONTREAL.
Attempt to Make the Civic Reception an Exclusive Affair Fails.

MONTREAL, Sept. 4.—The Civic Committee, which has charge of the reception to their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York at the City Hall, has discharged its social censor and given the task of deciding who compose Montreal's elite. This is the result of ill-feeling aroused by the attempt to make the civic reception an exclusive affair.

The committee decided that all reputable citizens who send in their names and who are not known to be in any way connected with the reception, should be permitted to attend the reception. Special invitations will be strictly enforced. Special invitations will be issued to all persons of official status to be present when an address is presented to their Royal Highnesses on their arrival at the Place Vigor Station.

PHILADELPHIA ELECTRIC DEAL.
Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—It was announced this evening that the control of the Kensington Electric Light Company, the only independent electric light company remaining in the city, had passed into the hands of the Philadelphia Electric Company. This was admitted by a Director of the Philadelphia Electric Company, who said:

STEEL OFFICERS AND LABOR LEADERS CONFER

Progress Toward Strike Settlement
Made in Mr. Schwab's Office.

A MEETING TO-DAY PROBABLE.

Mr. Schwab and Delegates Reticent—
Trust's Officers of Aug. 3 Said to
Have Been Restated.

Special to The New York Times.

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 4.—Ex-Gov. J. S. Hogg, who is extensively interested in the Beaumont oil field, will leave here in a few days for London, where, it is said, he purposes to form a company with a capital of \$25,000,000 to build an extensive system of pipe lines, operate oil tank steamships, and to compete with the Standard Oil Company in the marketing of fuel.

The syndicate of which Mr. Hogg is at the head is interested in eighteen producing oil wells in the Beaumont field.

ZINC PRODUCERS TO FIGHT.
Aroused by Report that J. P. Morgan Seeks Control of Smelters.

Special to The New York Times.

JOPLIN, Mo., Sept. 4.—Considerable excitement was caused among zinc mine operators of the Missouri-Kansas zinc district by the rumor that a plan was about to be consummated whereby J. Pierpont Morgan and associates were to gain control of all the zinc mines in the district.

Several members of this association have returned from visits to New York and say that the combination is not likely to be consummated. It is said that the zinc ore for export to Europe is thought to be in the hands of the Western smelting interests.

Joseph P. Capper of New York, a prominent zinc producer, who recently he was approached by a broker who offered to take 10 per cent of the zinc ore price is \$1 more than the present price, but Mr. Capper dismissed the proposal by saying it was impracticable for him to give up a quarter of the combination in effect, it would be a contract for a contract favorable to the producers is made.

STRIKES NOT FAVORED.
Stationary Engineers Vote Down Amendment Providing for Abolition.

Special to The New York Times.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 4.—At a day's session of the convention of the National Association of Stationary Engineers Delegate Edgar E. Pruyn of Rochester offered an amendment to the constitution providing that the association engage in strikes and lockouts if necessary to obtain better wages and shorter hours of labor.

The delegation was headed by Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, who was John Mitchell, President of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, and William Edwards, Vice President of the American Sheet Steel Company.

When put to a vote, the proposed amendment was defeated almost three to one.

MUCH WINE IN PORTUGAL.
Cells Are Full, Leaving No Room for This Year's Yield.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Concil Thornwald Haynes, at Rouen, writes to the State Department, under date of July 27:

The wine crop in Portugal becomes more and more serious. The quantity of wine stored in cellars is estimated at more than 130,000,000 gallons, which leaves no room for this year's yield.

CHICAGOANS SAVE MONEY.
Tuesday Was a Record Day with the Savings Banks.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Chicago people put more money in the bank Tuesday than they have any day for a year. The amount of business done by the savings departments from 10 o'clock until 3 was overshadowed by any record made in any one day for a decade.

"HONEST JOHN" KELLY'S CLUBHOUSE RAIDED

Three Persons Captured at the
Bottom of an Elevator Shaft.

WELL-DRESSED MEN PRESENT

Telephone Book with Private Numbers
of Special Sessions Court and Po-
lice Headquarters Found—Capt.
Flood to Be Arrested.

Special to The New York Times.

Trapped at the bottom of a disused elevator shaft, designed to facilitate escape in time of emergency, three poolroom men named in warrants issued by Justice Jerome were captured yesterday in the "Amsterdam Club," at 29 West Thirty-fourth Street. The three men were Samuel J. O'Keefe, manager and cashier, Ernest J. Flannery, waiter, and Thomas Walsh, sheetwriter. Michael Fox, a cardwriter, and James Smith, the picket, were also arrested, although there were no warrants issued for them.

As a result of certain developments of this and of previous raids on poolrooms in the Tenderloin it was stated last night that the police will be arrested to-day for neglect of duty.

Frank Farrell's deep interest in the raided poolroom, which is one of the best-known and most pretentious in the city, was manifested within a few minutes after the raid. He was seen in a cab with Thomas R. Reynolds, and stopped the Parkhurst agents as they went toward the West Thirtieth Street Station.

Reynolds is the assignee of "Honest John" Kelly. Reynolds' desk is in the raided poolroom. As he and Farrell drew up alongside the car Reynolds sprung out and accosted O'Keefe. Assistant Superintendent Hammond, in charge of the prisoners, permitted O'Keefe to speak with him, and after a short conference Reynolds said:

JOHN KELLY'S ASSIGNEE NERVOUS.
"All right, I'll be there," and getting back into the cab, in which Farrell was nervously fidgeting, the two drove off.

Farrell seemed anxious to get O'Keefe out on bail as quickly as possible. He sent Reynolds to Assistant District Attorney Garvan's apartments, where Justice Jerome was to offer bail for the prisoners. Justice Jerome agreed to accept bail at 9 o'clock in the West Thirtieth Street Station House.

Assistant Superintendent George P. Hammond, who accompanied the raid, with him were Agents Dillon and McEllen and two others. Superintendent McClintock was also present, but did not take an active part in the raid. Hammond had secured his evidence some time ago. This place, in fact, was one of those on Edgar A. Whitney's list, for which he received, according to his own statement, a substantial remuneration for tipping off the raids of the Parkhurst and other societies.

To test Whitney's tipping ability, after he had been tipped, the agents went to the raided poolroom. Just before the raid had taken place, Whitney was arrested and confined in the Parkhurst Society's cell. The poolroom was kept closed for two days, but it was opened to-day.

Hammond got his warrants yesterday afternoon, and without a tip preceding him from the Criminal Courts Building, arrived at the place at 10 o'clock. He was accompanied by the Parkhurst agents, who were waiting for him. The party attracted no attention and they turned into Thirty-fourth Street.

The Flannery building, which is a four-story converted dwelling, was the scene of the raid. The agents entered the building by the rear entrance, and on the ground floor. On the floor above is a tall, narrow establishment, and the two upper floors are occupied by the poolrooms and the gambling rooms.

Hammond walked unostentatiously up to the house with his men and Policeman Wallerson following. Agent Dillon walked to the rear entrance, and the others followed him. The agents entered the poolroom by the rear entrance, and the others followed him. The agents entered the poolroom by the rear entrance, and the others followed him.

THE PICKET WARNED THE PLAYERS.
"I guess we'd like to get in," said Hammond.

"I don't know you," began the picket, when he caught sight of the brass buttons coming up the front steps.

"We're pinched!" he yelled up the stairs, at the same time turning a key in the lock and turning to run.

Hammond and his men followed him. The picket was very strong, quickly drew from his hip pocket a small but businesslike hammer, and raised it high above his head. He was about to strike the agents when he was stopped by the agents.

YONKERS PRIEST THREATENED.
Father Haut Receives Message that He Will Be Killed.

STANDARD OIL'S NEW RIVAL.

Ex-Gov. Hogg May Float a \$25,000,000
Company to Compete in the Mar-
ket for Fuel Oil.

Special to The New York Times.

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 4.—Ex-Gov. J. S. Hogg, who is extensively interested in the Beaumont oil field, will leave here in a few days for London, where, it is said, he purposes to form a company with a capital of \$25,000,000 to build an extensive system of pipe lines, operate oil tank steamships, and to compete with the Standard Oil Company in the marketing of fuel.

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YONKERS PRIEST THREATENED.
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MR. COLER DROPPED BY THE CITIZENS' UNION

Capt. F. N. Goddard also Eliminated as a Possible Candidate.

MEETING NOT HARMONIOUS

The Four Men to Be Presented to the
Joint Conference Are J. De Witt
Warner, Seth Low, G. L. Rives
and G. F. Peabody.

Special to The New York Times.

The Committee of One Hundred and Seven of the Citizens' Union, at its meeting last night, eliminated the names of Bird S. Coler and Capt. F. Norton Goddard from the list of anti-Tammany possibilities for the Mayoralty.

After nearly four hours of discussion, in which there was not entire harmony, the following question was put to the committee: "What names do you recommend for presentation to the joint conference in the following order: John De Witt Warner, Seth Low, George L. Rives, and George Foster Peabody."

According to the best information sixty-seven members of the committee were present, and Col. W. L. Ogden presided. He presented the report of the Committee of Twelve, which selected Messrs. Coler, Low, Warner, Rives, Peabody, and Goddard.

At the very outset there was a fight made against Messrs. Coler and Goddard. Who led it was not disclosed, but in a short time some of the supporters of Mr. Coler expressed disgust. This was intensified when Coler's name was mentioned, with the information that the First and Eighteenth Districts of Kings, where Messrs. Ogden and Nissen reside, had elected thirty-one Coler delegates.

Yet it was stated that Messrs. Ogden and Nissen opposed the nomination of Mr. Coler.

There was much discussion and no attempt was made to check it. Before the meeting opened R. Fulton Cutting and Col. Willis L. Ogden, each declared that there would be no attempt to stop debate.

Members of the committee, after the report of the Committee of Twelve had been presented, were showing signs of becoming impatient. Several members were quickly on their feet with the names of Coler and Goddard. Charles W. Dayton, and John D. Crimmins.

An informal vote was taken, resulting according to the best authenticated reports as follows:

For Against
Warner..... 44 10
Low..... 32 32
Peabody..... 24 33
Rives..... 33 33
Goddard..... 33 33
Coler..... 33 33
Phibbin..... 18 24

The announcement evidently caused some dissatisfaction, as some of the members of Mr. Coler's committee had been in favor of Mr. Coler.

While they talked freely with reporters, the committee members were showing signs of becoming impatient. Several members were quickly on their feet with the names of Coler and Goddard.

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PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTIONS.

John D. Lankenau's Estate Will Enrich
Philadelphia Institutions.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—The Times to-morrow will publish a statement that John D. Lankenau, a well-known philanthropist and member of the Drexel family, who died last week and was buried yesterday at the age of 84, has left an estate of \$1,500,000 to be divided equally between the German Hospital of this city and the Drexel Institute.

The Drexel Institute, a well-known institution for the care of the insane, was founded by John D. Drexel, who died in 1861, and was valued at \$150,000. The Drexel Institute, founded by John D. Drexel, was valued at \$150,000.

John D. Lankenau was President of the Board of Trustees of the German Hospital and was the founder of the Drexel Home.

ALL ROADS LED TO ROME.
But the Pennsylvania Railroad runs to Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Cleveland, leaving the rest to the other roads.

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The Wanamaker Store

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.
On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

The Wanamaker Store

Continental Bicycles

A Remarkable Announcement

The famous Continental Bicycles, of which we have sold over twenty thousand wheels, have given universal satisfaction because of their enduring qualities.

We sold them at the first for Eighty Dollars, while identically the same wheels were being sold at the same time for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, under contracts imposed by the makers.

We have 154 of the 1901 wheels left, and shall have no more this season.

We will take a merely nominal price for this small remainder of perfect Continental Bicycles.

We offer them this morning until sold, at
\$16.50
—for men's and women's wheels; with coaster brake, on men's wheels only, at \$18. Telegraphic and mail orders will be filled in order of receipt as long as any of the wheels remain unsold.

School Supplies

for the Children

We are particular to a degree about the quality of the articles that enter into this sale. Take these Composition Books, for example—a dozen firms competed for the privilege of supplying them. Result—quality such as you find in no other books in New York at their prices.

Size 6 1/2, with flexible press-board covers: 36 leaves, 4c 60 leaves, 6c 72 leaves, 7c 96 leaves, 8c

The assortment of School Bags is wider than will be found elsewhere. The material is English waterproof, imported especially for the purpose, and made up in a variety of styles.

Prices of these, and other especially good values follow:

School Bags—
12 in., 50c and 85c
13 in., 60c and 90c
14 in., 70c and 95c
15 in., 80c and \$1
Single Cloth School Bags, 25c
Double Cloth School Bags, 75c, with rings.
Pencil Boxes—
School Companions, of paper mache, highly finished; all with Blotting Paper, extra fine; 1 dozen colored sheets in package, 5c. Commercial Stationery Store, Basement.

Children's Hosiery and Underwear

For the Coming School Days This assortment of Children's Underwear and Hosiery is the outcome of continued experiment on our part, continued pressure upon the manufacturers to make them conform to our ideas, and a rejection of every garment that failed to come up to those ideas in the smallest detail.

The result is a stock of well-made, well-fitting, comfortable and durable underwear and hosiery for growing, restless boys and girls, for that most important period of the year—schooltime; a collection that you will not find equaled anywhere at these moderate prices:

Children's Underwear—
Medium weight white cotton vests, pantalettes and drawers; sizes 18 to 36, at 50c to \$1.00, according to size.
Medium weight white or natural color merino vests, pantalettes and drawers; at 50c for size 18; advance 50c for each increasing size.
Medium weight gray merino vests; pantalettes and drawers; vests, size 18, 40c; size 20, 45c; size 22, 50c; size 24, 55c; size 26, 60c; size 28, 65c; size 30, 70c; size 32, 75c; size 34, 80c; size 36, 85c.
Pantalettes and drawers in either line or ankle length; at 60c for size 18, advance 10c for each increasing size.
Medium weight white merino vests, long or short sleeves; size 18, 45c; advance 50c on each increasing size.
Pantalettes and drawers to match in knee or ankle length; size 18, 45c; advance 50c on each increasing size.
Winter weight plain white merino vests, pantalettes and drawers; 40c for size 18, advance 50c on each increasing size.
Winter weight white merino vests; size 18, 45c; advance 10c on each increasing size.
Winter weight natural color all-wool vests, pantalettes and drawers; size 18, 45c; advance 10c on each increasing size.
Winter weight white merino vests; size 18, 70c; advance 10c on each increasing size.
Pantalettes and drawers to match; size 18—pantalettes, 80c; size 24—drawers, \$1.10; advance 10c on each increasing size.

Children's Stockings—
Fast black ribbed cotton stockings, heavy weight, durable and elastic; sizes 8 to 7, at 20c; 7 1/2 to 10, 25c pair.
Medium weight fast black ribbed cotton stockings with white feet; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 7 to 10, 20c to 30c, according to size.
Heavy weight ribbed fast black cotton stockings, regular made, full fashioned; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 8 to 10, 25c to 40c pair, according to size.
Medium weight fast black ribbed cotton stockings with split soles or unbleached feet; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 8 to 10, 20c to 30c according to size.
Heavy weight plain fast black cotton stockings with split soles or unbleached feet; double knees, heel and toe; sizes 8 to 10, 25c to 40c pair, according to size.

Pretty White Dresses

For the Little Tots

They are part of a newly arrived collection of dainty white dresses for the children of 2 and 3 years. Mothers who take pleasure in dressing their little ones in pretty things—and what mother does not?—will find much to attract them in these charming combinations of fine lawn, lace and embroidery.

\$2—Long-waisted Dress of fine lawn; yoke of hemstitched plaits; finished with pointed ruffle edge with lace; deep hem.
\$2.50—Long-waisted Dress of fine lawn; yoke of hemstitched plaits with medallions; body and skirt plaited.
\$5.50—Handsome little Dress of fine white lawn; extra long waist; pointed yoke and deep collar of Valenciennes insertion and lace; skirt has two rows of insertion and pointed ruffle.

Handsome New Carpets and Japanese Cotton Rugs

Chopping a Carpet? You will find stimulus and suggestion in a visit to our Carpet Store. It's rather more difficult to choose now than a week ago—so many new, beautiful carpets have come in meanwhile. For the parlor—soft colors, and fine two-toned effects in a superb variety of new designs. For library, dining-room or smoking-room—subdued patterns, and rich Oriental colorings. And hundreds of designs, for other rooms—with expert help in picking out the one you want.

Choose your carpet carefully and without undue haste—we'll lay it for you whenever it suits you best.

Japanese Cotton Rugs
These effective rugs, for bed or bedroom, were inexpensive even at their former prices.
About fifty of them remain, in blue-and-white, red-and-white and green-and-white. These are newly marked at a third as usual.
These sizes and prices:
6 x 9 ft., \$6, from \$9
9 x 12 ft., \$12, from \$18
10 x 14 ft., \$15.25, from \$21.75
12 x 15 ft., \$20, from \$30

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Added Vigor in The CHINA SALE

THERE'S something that approaches magic in the freshness and fullness of this stock of China and Glass, as it stands ready each morning for your daily onslaught.

Yesterday's gaps are filled over night in a twinkling, with no more visible diminution in the source of supply than is made by the cup of water that is dipped from a spring.

Visitors today will find new additions to admire—beautiful China that has just emerged from the darkness of the original barrels.

There are Dinner Sets, in a wide and satisfying variety of patterns; Pedestals and Jardinieres—a splendid showing of them—and many new pieces of much artistic worth among the Bric-a-Brac and Fancy China.

It is worth while for housekeepers to remember that this September Sale presents an unusual combination of virtues: An immense stock of China and Glass that is equaled in variety and completeness by few regular stocks, and that is priced at

A Third Below Regular Value

Detailed information of today's accessions to the Sale follows:

Bric-a-Brac—

Bric-a-brac has had scant mention during this sale, although we have sold more of these goods in a given time than in any previous sale. The goods and their prices have done this. A very full assortment at half the prices that we shall have to ask for similar goods in the Fall. Vases in a great variety of shapes and styles—
30c, regularly \$1.50, \$4, regularly \$8
75c, regularly \$1.50, \$5, regularly \$8.50
\$1.50, regularly \$3, \$7, regularly \$12
\$2.50, regularly \$5

Marbles and Pedestals—

New goods just opened, priced to be in line with this great September movement, which means a clear one-third saving to the customer.

Castile Marble Busts and Figures—fancy subjects—
\$3.25, regularly \$5.50 \$17.50, regularly \$25
\$5, regularly \$9 \$22.50, regularly \$32.50
\$8, regularly \$14 \$37.50, regularly \$50

Pedestals in Green and White Marbles—
\$7.50, regularly \$10 \$17.50, regularly \$25
\$12, regularly \$17.50 \$20, regularly \$30

Jardinieres and Pedestals

Fall into line this morning at the following prices, which show savings of from one-third to one-half.
Jardinieres, blended colors—8 in., 50c, regularly 75c; 9 in., 60c, regularly \$1; 10 in., 75c, regularly \$1.25.
Jardinieres with handles, flower decorations, gold traced—6 in., \$1.50, reduced from \$2.50; 7 in., \$2, reduced from \$3.25; 8 in., \$3, reduced from \$4.25; 9 in., \$3.50, reduced from \$5.25.
Royal Bonn Jardinieres—7 in., \$1, from \$1.50; 9 in., \$2, from \$3.50.

Jars and Pedestals—

Beautifully decorated in blended colors—
\$3.50, regularly \$5 \$7, regularly \$10
\$5.50, regularly \$8 \$7.50, regularly \$11.50
\$8, regularly \$13.50 And numbers of others.

Dinner Sets—

More dinner sets are being sold than in any previous sale, and no wonder, when goods and prices are compared. Never have we been able to give greater values. Well made, beautifully decorated, perfect sets at much under present market prices. Several values mentioned out of a great number.

At \$10—American porcelain dinner sets; all over floral decoration and all pieces gilt, with soup tureen and 3 large platters; well worth \$16.50.
At \$14—American porcelain dinner sets; 3 flower decorations and all pieces gilt; 113 pieces with soup tureen and 4 large platters; a regular \$17 set.
At \$15—English porcelain dinner sets; fine underglaze decorations; all pieces gilt; 113 pieces; reduced from \$21.50.
At \$13.50—Fine Austrian china dinner sets; 100 pieces; with soup tureen and 3 large platters; flower decorations and all handles gilt; a regular \$22.50 set.
At \$15—French china dinner sets of 101 pieces; flower decoration and all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 large platters; worth \$22.50.
At \$16.50—Theodore Haviland dinner sets of 100 pieces, prettily decorated with flowers and all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 large platters; a regular \$25 set.
At \$22.50—Theodore Haviland dinner sets of 113 pieces, flower border decoration and all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 large platters; regularly \$37.50.
Also 1 set—\$100, reduced from \$120.
Also 1 set—\$120, reduced from \$175.
Also 1 set—\$175, reduced from \$250.
Also 1 set—\$185, reduced from \$280.

Fancy China—

Still splendid assortments of fine china pieces, at 25c. regular values 50c.
Plates, Sugars and Creams, Cups and Saucers, Olive Dishes, 6c
Chop Dishes, \$1.25, regularly \$1.85.
Salad Bowls, 50c and 75c, regularly 85c and \$1.25.
Celery Trays, 30c and 75c, regularly 75c and \$1.25.
Mayonnaise Bowls and Plates, \$1.15 and \$1.65, from \$2.25 and \$2.50.
Rumblers and plates, \$3 and \$4 dozen, from \$5 and \$6.
Cake Plates, 75c and \$1, regularly \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Condensed Milk Holders, \$1 and \$1.25, from \$1.50 and \$2.
Covered Muffin Dishes, 75c and \$1, from \$1 and \$1.50.

Rich Cut Glass—

Bowls, 8 in., \$3, regularly \$5; 8 in., \$4.50, from \$7.50; 9 in., \$5.50, from \$8.
Celery Trays, \$2.75 and \$3, worth \$3.75 and \$5.
Olive Dishes, \$1.50 and \$1.75, worth \$2.50 and \$2.75.
Water Carafes, \$3.50, from \$5.
Water Tumblers, \$2.75 dozen, worth \$4.50.
Flower Vases, \$1.50 and \$2, worth \$2.50 and \$3.50.
Flower Vases, \$2.50, from \$3.50.

Shoes—Rubber and Leather

Bargains Operations of utmost importance run along side by side in our **in Each** Shoe Store today.

Perfect rubbers, of the best grade, for men, women and children, are being sold at half of our already low regular prices. Women's Shoes, of the newest and scarcest leather we know of, are being sold at a third below their value. A word of the leather shoes first:

Black Ideal Kidskin Shoes and Boots at \$2.40--

Ideal kid is the new patent leather—soft, flexible, durable, highly finished. The leather is of our own selection, made up under our close supervision. Result, a dollar saved to you on every pair you buy. Either button or lace shoes and Oxfords, with best oak leather soles, welted and stitched.

Next, some information about the Sale of Overshoes:

Women's Rubbers (with heel; sizes 2 1/2 to 8)—

Storm rubbers and regular sandals, 25c. Our regular price 50c.
Storm rubbers, fleece-lined, 37c. Our regular price 75c.
Footbuds, 20c. Our regular price 40c.

Eight-button Arctic, fleece-lined, 75c. Our regular price \$1.50.
Storm and regular Alaska, fleece-lined, 37c. Our regular price 75c.
Buckle Arctic, fleece-lined, 50c. Our regular price \$1.
Three-buckle Arctic, fleece-lined, 87c. Our regular price \$1.75.

Men's Rubbers—

Storm rubbers and sandals, 37c. Our regular price 75c.
Four-buckle Storm Arctic, \$1. Our regular price \$2.
Men's and Boys' Rubbers in Annex Store.

Women's and Girls' Rubbers, Basement.

Men's Rubbers—

Storm and low-cut Alaska, fleece-lined, 45c and 50c. Regular price 90c and \$1.
Buckle Arctic, 62c. Our regular price \$1.25.

Girls' Rubbers—Sizes 11 to 2.

Storm rubbers or plain sandals, 20c. Our regular price 40c.
Storm rubbers, fleece-lined, 25c. Our regular price 50c.
Storm Alaska, fleece-lined, 37c. Our regular price 75c.
Eight-button Arctic, fleece-lined, 62c. Our regular price \$1.25.

Boys' Rubbers, sizes 11 to 2, 25c. Our regular price 50c.

Children's Rubbers, sizes 5 to 10 1/2—

Storm rubbers or plain sandals, 17c. Our regular price 35c.
Storm Alaska, fleece-lined, 25c. Our regular price 50c.

A Well-Timed Sale of Silks

For Your Autumn Needs The extraordinary values exemplified in these silks are augmented by the timeliness of the offering. There's a great power in appropriateness. These silks are appropriate. They fit in admirably with your plans for Winter dresses, waists—whatever, in short, you need silks for.

In quantity and variety, in newness and freshness, in beauty of color and design, they offer a charming and almost unlimited field for choosing; at prices that average

A Quarter to a Third Less Than Their Worth

These are some of the numerous kinds that are represented in the sale:
Plain Colored Taffetas Changeable Taffetas Colored Poplins Plaid Taffetas
Fancy Striped Taffetas Brocade Lustrous Figured Gros de Londres Colored Surahs
Satin Duchesse in colors Brocade Taffetas Striped and Plaid Bengalines

Of four groups more particular mention today:

55c, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50—
Striped Bengalines, Brocade Lustrous and Plaid Bengalines. They are suitable for waists, dresses or rich linings; being a soft weave and somewhat clinging they are more suitable for entire gown.

60c, value 75c—
Plain Taffetas. Fifty-two shades of plain and changeable taffetas for waists, skirts or linings, in complete range of colorings; both street and evening shades.

75c, value \$1.25 and \$1.50—
Plaid Taffetas. They say plaids will be much worn this year; at any rate, they are frequently asked for. Now they are here at about one-half regular prices. Rich taffetas with satin cross bars, in light and dark colorings, including black and white. Splendid for children's wear.

65c, value 85c and \$1—
Fancy Striped Taffetas in street and evening shades; 14 colorings to choose from; lace stripes in white separated by hair-line stripes also in white.

Superb Wraps from Abroad

An Elaborate Collection Women of taste and discernment will find much in this constantly growing collection of superb wraps from abroad, over which they can rightly grow enthusiastic. Every day brings new riches; scarcely a steamer sails from Europe that does not bear a precious freight destined to add to the beauty of the gathering.

Every imaginable style of wrap is represented, from the jaunty, short box coat, to the luxurious opera or carriage wrap. The tendency of the wraps is toward increased length and looseness of cut. Velour du Nord and rough cloths are much used; trimmings are of braid in elaborate patterns. Collars and edgings of fur and applications of cloth aid in producing extremely rich effects.

A word of price-ranges:

Jackets, \$35 to \$85.
Box Jackets, \$21 to \$30.
Three-quarter Length Coats, \$25 to \$145.
Paletots and Newmarkets, \$62 to \$220.

Evening Wraps, \$60 to \$300.
Capes of Cloth and Silk, \$46 to \$160.
Golf Capes, \$16.50 to \$26.

Women's Gloves

To Wear These are of lambkin—soft, good-looking, and, as you see, just the right weight to be comfortable.

Just Now These have two clasps, and you may have them in tan, gray, made o. w. in, as you select. 75c a pair.

Tenth street.

Women's Handkerchiefs, 12 1/2c

Regular As to the whorl, that's a question that concerns chiefly ourselves and the importer.

25c Value You will doubtless be content to know that the handkerchiefs are those we usually sell at 25c each, that they have all-alien centers, and are prettily trimmed with lace, and that their price is

12 1/2c each.



The Best \$15 Suits

For Fall And Winter The statement sounds self-satisfied, but we make it nevertheless: These are the best Fifteen Dollar Suits obtainable.

Each year we add to our clothing experience; each year we make our suits just a little better. Gets harder every year, though, to find where to put that "little."

New Fall styles are now here—blue and black chevrot suits; the most serviceable and best-looking suits you can wear.

They are well put together; the collars all hand-padded, the buttonholes all silk-sewed throughout. \$15.

Then there's a special offering of Men's Black Thibet Suits at \$12. We secured the material, enough for a hundred suits, below the regular price; otherwise the price would be \$15. These hundred suits at \$12 each.

Stylish Tailored Suits

For Girls This showing of the new tailor-made suits for girls of 14 and 16 is as comprehensive and representative of its kind as our greater collection of suits for women.

The dresses have the same distinctiveness of style, and show the same care of treatment, that characterize the sumptuous gowns planned for the grown-ups. The most recent styles are here, tempered with sufficient juvenility to make them charmingly appropriate for their young wearers.

From a well-made and stylish suit of homespun at \$15, with blouse jacket and corduroy collar, to the suit at \$42, of corduroy, lined throughout with silk, the gradations of price are easy and plentiful. Two other hints:

\$16.50—Suit of Venetian cloth, blouse jacket, collar and belt of corduroy.
\$22.50—Suit of heavy clamine, jaunty Norfolk jacket, velvet collar and belt; new tight skirt.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Charming French Ribbons

A New Showing You get a first fascinating glimpse of them this morning—a few of the earliest arrivals are here awaiting your admiration.

And they are well worthy of it—the newest, brightest triumphs of the designers in the great French ribbon centres, St. Etienne and Lyons.

There's room merely to indicate the various sorts, the wealth of color, the originality of design. Taffeta ribbons, with velvet stripes; a new plush ribbon in curiously beautiful shades, with a long silky nap—yet light as a feather because of the taffeta back; gros-grain ribbons in two-toned effects; broad Pompadour ribbons in new warp-printed designs, with rich satin stripes; satin-finished taffeta plaids, Roman stripes and remarkably stylish black-and-white designs—these are some of the new ribbons included in the showing. Prices run from 75c to \$5 a yard.

Broadway.

Some New Petticoats

In Attractive Fall Styles Daily accessions to this stock of dainty garments for women's wear are indulging in friendly rivalry for your attention. Today, for instance, these new petticoats have the floor. They are of Mercerized Saten, in attractive shades and styles which fit them well to be worn under the new Fall costumes:

\$1.50—Of Mercerized Saten, umbrella ruffle, trimmed with knife plaiting and bias folds above.

\$1.75—Of Mercerized Saten, umbrella ruffle, trimmed with three small knife plaited ruffles.

\$2.25—Of Mercerized Saten, two corded ruffles, trimmed with two pinked ruffles on edge.

\$2.75—Of Mercerized Saten, umbrella ruffle, trimmed with two small ruffles and cluster plaiting on ruffles.

Many other styles, of Saten, \$1 to \$4.25; of Moiree, trimmed with ruffle of moiree, others with silk ruffle, \$4.50 to \$7.50.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JOHN WANAMAKER

WHITNEY HORSES RAN FIRST AND SECOND

Nasturtium Took Flatbush Stakes, with Goldsmith Close Up.

WATERCOLOR CATERED IN

Maggin Colt Had an Easy Time Winning the Dolphin Stakes at Sheephead Bay Race Track.

The proof of the running of the horses in the Futurity, as demonstrated in the race for the Flatbush Stakes, was about as far from a proof as could be imagined. Nevertheless the Flatbush Stakes made a race that patrons of the turf will remember long if for no other reason than because Nasturtium, the beaten favorite for the Futurity, won with so much ease that for the remainder of the day the crowd was speculating on what might have happened had he been really well handled in the great event of last Saturday.

Considering that Nasturtium was beaten so badly for the Futurity, it was another remarkable occurrence that he should be so strong a favorite as he was yesterday. He was only one of the Whitney Stables entries, but coupled with Goldsmith, he started favorite at odds on, in spite of his former miserable showing. It was utterly beyond explanation, in spite of the fact that the general public knew beyond question that Nasturtium was a colt far out of the common.

Disgracefully beaten as he was for the Futurity, the people who bet against him on that occasion bet on the Whitney stable yesterday, and as the result showed, with excellent judgment, for Whitney ran first and second for the big event with an ease that no runner for doubt as to the superiority of the horses that represented him. The winner was Nasturtium, with his stable companion Goldsmith second and the fast Western Fly endurance, by right, the third horse.

Early in the day the declaration was posted by Mr. Whitney that he would run with Nasturtium, in spite of the fact that on the official programme Goldsmith was named as the first horse of the stable, while Nasturtium was scheduled to carry the second colors. All this was changed just before the race, second colors then being delegated to Goldsmith, but the very fact of the programme being printed as it was confused many persons and led to the speculations that must have puzzled the poolroom betting men. Mr. Whitney, nevertheless, was accused of trying to "get price," and even after the race there were betting men ready to swear that Mr. Whitney had caused his entry to the chief event of the day to be so made as to confuse the poolroom men. Though Mr. Whitney was not bet on his own horses or on the horses of any other owner, patrons of the race track were not without their own ideas as to the reason for the change. Some declared that Nasturtium was not a starter, there is no explanation for the change, and the winner yesterday, but even the absence of the Futurity winner did not prevent Nasturtium from competing in the Flatbush Stakes, a victory yesterday with the hard struggle that Yankee had to win last Saturday. The race therefore caused much gossip.

Next to the race for the Flatbush Stakes was the race for the Dolphin Stakes, a three-year-olds, at one mile and three furlongs. Water Color in this race started the favorite, but he was beaten by Maggin, who, in the first few yards of the start, although led, but early in the race was overtaken by Water Color, who gained the lead for the remainder of the distance and won about as he pleased.

Water Color, backed by H. K. Vincent, and Casville started equal favorites in the third race, but Water Color, who was in the lead, slipping away from the others in the last furlong, won as he pleased. Water Color, who was in the lead, slipping away from the others in the last furlong, won as he pleased.

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CIRCUIT HARNESSES RACES.

Favorites Win All Events in Straight Heats at Charter Oak Park Track.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 4.—There were four races on the card for the second day of the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park this afternoon, and the favorites won in each race in straight heats. An attendance of about 4,500 was present. The weather was superb and the track in fine condition. The contest was in the 2:09 pace, the Horse Review Stakes, for three-year-olds trotters, the free-for-all pace, and the 2:12 trot. Shadow Chimes was a strong favorite at 2 to 1 over the field in the 2:09 pace. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

The free-for-all pace, purse \$2,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

The 2:12 trot, purse \$1,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

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Notes of the Turf.

Starter Fitzgerald fined four riders—Bullman, Burns, McCre, and Michael—\$25 each for misbehavior at the post at the last race at the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park. The riders were fined for misbehavior at the post at the last race at the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park.

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YESTERDAY'S BASEBALL GAMES

Pittsburg Won Twice from the New Yorks at the Polo Grounds—Brooklyn Lost.

The New York baseball team clinched its hold on last place by losing two games to the Pittsburghers yesterday at the Polo Grounds. Incidentally, they used four pitchers, not one of whom was able to stay the distance at the post at the last race at the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park.

The 2:09 pace, purse \$2,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

The 2:12 trot, purse \$1,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

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The 2:09 pace, purse \$2,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

The 2:12 trot, purse \$1,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

The 2:09 pace, purse \$2,000, divided, mile heats, best three in four. Shadow Chimes, b. h., by Chimes, owned by J. J. McQuinn, was the favorite at 2 to 1. He won the race handily and lowered his best previous record to 2:07 1/2.

ALPHABETIC TIPS.

A Most - ENIAL FRIEND

You Will Find IN A

GENEROUSLY GOOD

5 CIGAR.

METROPOLITAN TOBACCO COMPANY, AND ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT, DISTRIBUTORS.

SHOOTING AT SEA GIRL.

When you do drink, drink Trimble.

Trimble's Whiskey Green Label.

Don't be bald.

W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoe union.

Breaking up the independence.

Atlantic Y. C. Water Carnival.

Championship Sculling Race Postponed.

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Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.

Editorial Page of the Wanamaker Store

On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

A Store With a New Experience

It is the business of a business man to get new experiences every year if he wants to keep his business at the front.

Acting under instructions, our buyers, during the past Spring and Summer have penetrated the entire business globe and searched and sifted the producing world for the best things suited to American retailing.

The map of the world's work-places becomes more and more interesting each year. New blood and new methods and new machinery are supplanting the antiquated, crude and costly methods of a score of years ago. Our buyers report many new and better sources of supply, of which we have availed ourselves this year.

To offer to New Yorkers the most complete stock of Dry Goods in the world is our ambition.

John Wanamaker

An Admirable Show

This ever-growing, constantly changing show of Fall gowns and wraps for women is a favorite place nowadays alike for New Yorkers and the thousands of home-bound travelers who are now passing through the city to all parts of the country.

It is a splendid illustration of the beauty and style that the European and American designers know how to embody in their work. Inspiration for many a winter wardrobe will be drawn from the showing, for it is helpful and suggestive, and we intend it shall be so.

Each day brings its quota of new arrivals among the tailor-made and walking suits. The variety is incredibly wide—the price limits, \$16.50 to \$127, prove that.

Here's a hint of a few of them:
At \$26—Suit of cheviot, made with yoke Norfolk showing vest of velvet. Stylish skirt; skirt and waist trimmed with stitched bands of material, piped with satin; silk-lined throughout.
At \$34—Suit of broadcloth and seersucker; various styles; beautifully tailored; silk-lined throughout.
At \$37.50—A suit of canvas weave cloth; made with dip front; double-breasted Eton jacket; stylish skirt, made with double scalloped flounce effect, trimmed with piping of velvet. Second floor, Broadway.

Attractive Flannel Waists in New Styles

The showing of the new Flannel Waists for the cool Fall days is remarkably broad and varied. Sixty-five styles are represented in the gathering—your particular fancy is certain to be among the number.

Every new shade is included, either in solid colors, or with dots or stripes; and there is an excellent field for choosing among those in black.

Some of the waists are plaid, others are plaited, and there's wide divergence in the trimming. Silk embroidery and applique give the most stylish effects.

As to prices:

Flannel Waists—
\$2.25—Of flannel, in solid colors, navy blue, red, rose, light blue, and black; plaited front forming yoke effect, plaited back.
\$2.75—Of flannel, in solid colors, rose, tan, red, navy blue, and black; front trimmed with cluster plaits and box plaiting, back of cluster plaits.
\$3.25—Of flannel, in solid colors, gray, rose, light blue, and black; waist buttoned at the side, trimmed with fold of white brilliantine; collar and shield of same, trimmed with white; plain French back.
\$4.75—Of flannel, in solid colors, rose, navy blue, and black; front of hemstitched plaits; plain French back stitched with white silk.
\$1.00—Of flannellette, in pretty stripes, dots and figures; full front, French back. Many other styles of flannel waists, \$1 to \$10.

Noteworthy Offerings of Hosiery

Wanamaker hosiery, at regular Wanamaker prices, is a bargain. To prove that statement, try to match the same quality with prices elsewhere. When these prices are sharply reduced, they present a group of sublimated bargains like those we tell of today.

Handsome, seasonable Hosiery for men, women and children, at much below its former price:—

For Men—

12½¢ a pair, were 18¢ and 25¢—Imported Cotton Half Hose; strong and durable; fast black, fine gauge; fast tan, fine gauge, assorted shades.

25¢ a pair, were 38¢ and 50¢—Various lines from our stock that we shall not carry again, consisting of Striped or Printed Cotton and Striped Lisle Thread Half Hose, in various color combinations.

For Women—

18¢, 3 pairs 50¢, were 25¢ a pair—Regular made, imported cotton stockings, fast black, fine gauge, elastic and durable.

25¢ a pair, value 38¢—Full fashioned cotton stockings; regular made; two weights, in fast black, split soles, unbleached feet.

For Children—

20¢ and 25¢ a pair—Two styles of ribbed cotton stockings for boys and girls; of fine firm yarn, fast black; extra strong heels and toes; elastic an' durable; sizes 6, 6½ and 7, 20¢; 7½ to 10, 25¢. Broadway.

Hebrew New Year Cards

There's a most attractive collection of these pretty cards here—remembrances for the Hebrew New Year—"Rosh Hashonah." There are flat cards and folded ones, simple or elaborate, at prices ranging from 3c to \$1.75.

Book Store, Main floor.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

This Notable Sale of China and Glass

level at which they were last year.

We are credibly informed by expert judges of such things that nowhere in New York outside of Wanamaker's, at this writing, are such china and glassware to be found at the prices which rule in this sale.

Housekeepers will do well to mark this—and yet another point: That with the end of September, possibly sooner, vanishes all opportunity to get such superb China and Glass at such prices.

Notable accessions to the China Occasion today are the Chamber Toilet Sets—a group not represented before; but now present in splendid variety.

Numerous handsome patterns have been added to the profuse showing of Dinner Sets. The Fancy China, Bric-a-Brac, Pedestals and Jardinieres have received substantial reinforcements.

There is much in the gathering to interest you to-day. Read the details:

Chamber Toilet Sets—

\$5.50, reduced from \$7.50. Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar, full flower decorations, and gold stippled. Six patterns to choose from.
\$5, reduced from \$7—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; flower decorations on tinted grounds; green, pink and yellow; manufacturers' seconds.
\$4.50, reduced from \$6—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; flower decorations on tinted grounds; blue, yellow, pink and green; manufacturers' seconds.
\$3.45, worth \$5—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; fine underglaze decorations.
\$2.25, worth \$3.50—Seven-piece sets, complete with slop jar; underglaze prints.

Dinner Sets—

\$5.50, worth \$8.50—English Porcelain Dinner Sets; underglaze decorations; 100 pieces, complete for 12 persons.
\$10, regularly \$16.50—American Porcelain Dinner Sets; 100 pieces: fine full flower decorations and all pieces gilt.
\$13.50, regularly \$22.50—Austrian China Dinner Sets; 100 pieces: floral decorations and handles gilt.
\$22.50, regularly \$37.50—The Haviland Dinner Sets; 113 pieces: fine border decoration and all handles gilt; soap tureen and three platters.

Fancy China—

New goods are being opened daily to replenish the stock.
On the 25c counters will be found Plates, Ramekins, Cups and Saucers, all of which are regularly worth 50c.

The enormous buying power of two great stores is responsible for the extraordinary values this September Sale of China and Glass offers to house furnishers. Since last year prices on many sorts of English, French and Austrian wares have advanced 15 to 20 per cent. Prices in this sale are on the same low

Fancy China—

A counter on the Main Aisle has a good collection of the following articles, all in French China and prettily decorated:
Tea Cups and Saucers, 25c each. \$10 dozen, reduced from \$15.
Bouillon Cups and Saucers, \$6 doz., reduced from \$12. \$9 doz., reduced from \$12. \$18 doz., reduced from \$27.50. \$12 doz., reduced from \$24.
Ramekins and Plates, \$8 doz., reduced from \$12. \$10 doz., reduced from \$15.
A great variety of Fancy China to choose from at from one-half to two-thirds prices:
Chocolate Pots, \$1.75 each; reduced from \$2.75. \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.
Sugars and Creams, \$1.25 pair, regularly \$2.25.
Covet Muffin Dishes, 75c, reduced from \$1. \$1.25, reduced from \$2.
Salad Bowls, 85c each, reduced from \$1.50.
Celery Trays, 50c each, reduced from 75c.
Chop Dishes, \$1.25 each, regularly \$1.85.

Jardinieres and Pedestals—

Ninth street aisle, Broadway.
Jardinieres, blended colors—8 in., 50c, regularly 75c; 9 in., 60c, regularly \$1; 10 in., 75c, regularly \$1.25.
Jardinieres with handles, flower decorations, gold traced—6 in., \$1.50, reduced from \$2.50; 7 in., \$2, reduced from \$3.25; 8 in., \$3, reduced from \$4.25; 9 in., \$3.50, reduced from \$5.25.
Royal Bonn Jardinieres—7 in., \$1, from \$1.50; 9 in., \$2, from \$3.50.

Jars and Pedestals—

Beautifully decorated in blended colors—
\$3.50, regularly \$5
\$5.50, regularly \$8
\$8, regularly \$13.50
\$7, regularly \$10
\$7.50, regularly \$11.50
And numbers of others.

Blankets and Bedspreads

September at Wanamaker's is crowded full of golden opportunities for the sagacious woman who believes in buying her housefurnishing supplies before she absolutely needs them—provided she can effect worth-while economies in so doing.

That is precisely what this Sale of Blankets and Bedspreads offers her—a present chance to save money on future needs. It is a species of "dealing in futures" that, far from needing an apology, is eminently common sense.

The best blanket mills in America exerted themselves to send their best products to this sale. And nowhere today can you buy such blankets at such low prices. Neither can you here—later; when the need of blankets is really upon you.

In choosing from this gathering you are running no risks—for we tell you exactly of what each blanket is made—all-wool, or part wool and part cotton, as the case may be; and give the exact size in inches.

These details for today:

White Blankets—

The Elmwood, well made and strong; at \$1.50 a pair, for single beds, 59x72 in.; 3½ lbs.; at \$2 a pair, for double beds, 69x76 in.; 4 lbs.
The Windsor, neatly finished, good and warm; at \$2.50 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$3 a pair, for double beds, 70x82 in.; 5 lbs.
The Safford, fine filling and cotton warp; at \$3 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$3.75 a pair, for single beds, 70x82 in.; 5 lbs.
The Ridgwood, fine soft wool filling and fine cotton warp; at \$4 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$5 a pair, for extra size beds, 70x84 in.; 6 lbs.
The Northern Pacific, all-wool warp and filling; at \$4 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$5 a pair, for extra size beds, 70x84 in.; 6 lbs.
The Telford, fine single wool in warp and filling; at \$5 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$7.50 a pair for extra size beds, 70x84 in.; 6 lbs.

Gray Blankets—

The Stonington, strong and well made: cotton and wool; at \$1.65 a pair, for single beds, 58x78 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$2 a pair, for double beds, 67x80 in.; 5 lbs.

Third floor.

Gray Blankets—

The Windmoor, wool filling and cotton warp; at \$2.50 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$3 a pair, for double beds, 70x80 in.; 5 lbs.
The Windsor, all-wool warp and filling; at \$4 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$5 a pair, for double beds, 70x82 in.; 5 lbs.; at \$6 a pair, for extra size beds, 80x90 in.; 6 lbs.

Red Blankets—

The Belmar, fine all-wool warp and filling; at \$3.50 a pair, for single beds, 62x74 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$4.25 a pair, for double beds, 70x80 in.; 5 lbs.
The Chester Valley, selected wool filling and cotton warp; at \$4 a pair, for single beds, 60x80 in.; 4 lbs.; at \$5 a pair, for double beds, 72x84 in.; 5 lbs.; at \$6 a pair, for double beds, 80x90 in.; 6 lbs.

Bedspreads—

At 75c each—Crocheted white spreads; heavy quality in Marseilles patterns.
At 85c each—Crocheted white spreads; fine long yarn; Marseilles patterns.
At \$1.20 each—White crocheted spreads, in handsome Marseilles patterns.
At \$3.75, \$5 and \$6 each—Down comfortables; pure down; odorless; will not shed, corded edge, in handsome patterns.

Dress Goods That Tell of Autumn's Coming

From all sides they come thronging in—these new Dress Goods, in fascinatingly new weaves and colorings for Autumn wear. Elaborate stuffs from Paris mingle with the rougher, more virile goods of Scotch origin.

Varieties in the moderately-priced kinds are numerous and attractive. Self-colored or piece-dyed goods seem to be marked for great popularity. The following list of new goods, in self-colorings, at modest prices, will prove attractive:

At 50c a yard—All-wool serge, 40 inches.
At 50c a yard—All-wool Granite, 36 inches.
At 50c a yard—All-wool Cloth Venetian, 38 inches.
At 60c a yard—Melrose Suiting, 40 inches.
At 65c a yard—All-wool Granite, 44 inches.
At 65c a yard—All-wool Cheviots, 46 inches.
At 65c a yard—Worsted Serges, 45 inches.
At 75c a yard—Cheviot Granites, 50 inches.
At 75c a yard—All-wool Granite, 44 inches.
At 75c a yard—All-wool Cheviots, 50 inches.
At 75c a yard—Worsted Serges, 50 inches.
At 85c a yard—Granite Suiting, 44 inches.
At \$1 a yard—Paquin Serge, 46 inches.
At \$1 a yard—All-wool Melrose, 45 inches.

At \$1 a yard—All-wool Cheviots, 48 inches.
At \$1 a yard—Worsted Serges, 50 inches.
At \$1.25 a yard—Creme Granite, 46 inches.
At \$1.50 a yard—Satin Prunella Cloth, 46 inches.
And these three choice lines of dress stuffs, piece-dyed, sponged and shrunk, from importing wholesalers who are giving up that end of their business. They are marked to sell at exactly two-thirds of their present value.
At \$1, instead of \$1.50 a yard—Satin Prunella Cloths, in ten choice colorings, 45 inches.
At \$1, instead of \$1.50 a yard—Silk-warp Henrietta Cloths, in seven choice colorings.
At \$1, instead of \$1.50 a yard—All-wool Cheviots, in black and navy blue; ready sponged and shrunk; 50 inches.

Fourth avenue and Tenth street.

SHOES

Protection is needed for the thousands of little feet that will shortly be wending their way school-ward. It is most essential to their safety and comfort to have the children properly shod during school-time. Mothers all know that.

Many a boy or girl may be supplied from these splendid offerings, ready as you read. And there's an item, too, of interest to the mother herself. Read on:

These in the Annex Shoe Store:

Boys' Shoes at \$1—

Worth \$1.50 and \$1.75; sizes from 11 to 5½; black casco calf, kid and box calf; solid soles, neat toe shapes and square heels.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.25—

Box calf with solid oak soles and heels; sizes 12 to 2; sizes 2½ to 5½ cost \$1.35; all are worth a half more.

Men's Calf Shoes at \$1.90—

Suitable for the larger boys; shoes that are selling today in hundreds of stores at \$3 a pair; box calf with double soles; very stylish last.

These in the Basement Shoe Store:

Little Men's Shoes at \$1—

Stout black calf with wide toes and thick soles.

Children's Shoes at 75c—

That were originally \$1.50 to \$3.50, in sizes ranging from small girls' size 8 to young women's size 5. The very best are in the narrowest widths, but you can pick blindfold and get double value. About 2,500 pairs altogether.

Children's Shoes at 95c—

Black kidkin spring-heel buttoned shoes with patent leather tips; neat, well-made shoes that sell usually at \$1.50.

Women's Oxford Shoes, \$1—

Oxford shoes are so slightly and comfortable that most people wear them till snow-time. 3,000 pairs in the lot; rounded up from other groups that were lately low-priced at \$1.20, \$1.40 and more; and now marked at one dollar a pair; about every size in the lot, and a dozen styles to choose from.

Men's Overcoats

Astonishing how a Summer of desuetude affects the ap-in Fall Weights pearance of the Spring overcoat. When you bring it into the light, it really isn't able to stand the weary, long pull from now until the snow flies.

Let us help you—here are new ones, Fall weights, Fall styles, so good-looking that a mere glance at them will seal the doom of the old coat, and so moderately priced that there's no room left for arguments against them.

This splendid stock of stylish, well-made overcoats is at its best just now. Don't wait to buy yours—choose it now, from an unbroken assortment.

Here are some of the new styles:

At \$12—A new covert cloth coat of light color; invisible herringbone; medium length; serge-lined.

At \$10—A very stylish coat is shown in dark Oxford mixed cheviot; serge-lined. Same "silk-lined," at \$12.

At \$15—We show the best overcoat ever made. The material is Oxford-mixed cheviot, or black unfinished worsted; silk-lined and faced to edge. The kind for which you will pay \$5 more in other good clothing stores. Also black. Also black unfinished worsted; made same way. We call particular attention to these two coats.

At \$20—A very handsome overcoat of dark Oxford Vicuna; silk-lined and faced to edge.

At \$20—A coat for the smartly-dressed young man; long, full back and big shoulders. A particularly attractive one is made of Oxford-mixed whipcord.

At \$30—If you want a better one, here it is. Made of light greenish covert cloth; 48 inches long; big broad shoulders; stitched collar and sleeves. The custom tailor can do no better at double our price.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

New Fall Clothing For the Boys

Say good-bye to the suits that have done yeoman service all Summer, and face the question of a new outfit for the youngsters for the Fall days and school days.

Probably we can throw some light on the question of clothing your boy stylishly and economically. We have given the subject a good deal of thought from time to time, and this collection of Boys' Fall Clothing, now ready, plainly shows the care we have bestowed upon it. Come and let us help you get your boy ready for school.

Some hints:

At \$3—The "Wanamaker Special" Suit, with double-breasted jacket and knee trousers; double seat and knees; all-silk sewed; taped seams; strong and durable for school wear; in plain blue serge and mixed chevrons; sizes 8 to 10 years.

At \$5—Sailor Blouse Suit, of hard wide blue serge. A particularly good suit, especially made for us. Trimmed with ten rows of narrow sou-tache braid in black, white or red; sizes 3 to 12 years.

At \$3.50—Fall Topcoat, of tan covert cloth. Made especially to our order, and in every way a splendid garment; sizes 3 to 10 years. Same coat, sizes 11 to 16 years, \$4.

At \$7.50—Two hundred Boys' Knee Trousers, of excellent all-wool cheviot. Exceptionally low-priced; sizes 3 to 16 years.

Rounding up the Neglige Shirts

This is a gathering-up of about seventy dozens of handsome Madras Neglige Shirts that have been sold this summer at \$1.50 and \$2 each. They are in an excellent variety of the season's most stylish patterns. There's a plentiful supply of each size from 13½ to 17½. Some of the shirts have attached cuffs, others have cuffs detached. Today we mark them

One Dollar Each

At that price you will come for them eagerly. Of course, the early comers will find best picking in their particular sizes. And the shirts are well worth coming early for.

Men's Furnishings, Ninth street.

Walking Skirts for Girls

Autumn—mountains—rambles—Walking Skirts! Seems to be a logical sequence. But that's not the only use to which these comfortable adjuncts to a girl's wardrobe can be put. Trust to her ingenuity for the rest of the uses, but get her the skirt—she will be glad to have it.

Some attractive new ones:

\$6.50—Skirts of double-faced cheviot in Oxford and gray mixture; deep stitched circular flounce.

\$8.50—Skirts of handsome black cheviot; deep stitched facing; lengths 34 to 38 in.

Second floor, Ninth street.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

In anticipation of a breeze from some quarter the Shamrock's gear was overhauled early yesterday morning, and by 10 o'clock the mainsail was hoisted. Soon after the clutbopsal was mast-headed, and the head sails sent up in stops on their respectable stays.

At 11 o'clock it was a flat calm, and thick with haze off shore that it was impossible to see more than half a mile away. At intervals between that time and

are plaid ribbons, stylish ones, in du- shades, introducing a line of some delicate color to brighten the effect and with per- haps a wide dark stripe of velvet.

Gray is a beautiful color, and a han- some coat of pale gray cloth, three-quar- ter length with a plaited back, has applica- tion of leaves in heliotrope velvet around the edge and on the yoke.

The wedding of Miss Gladys Johnson and Mr. Arthur Lambton, cousin of the Earl of Durham, was celebrated on Wednesday at the residence of the Countess Karolyi, Budapest. The bride is a daughter of the Countess Gedödy, and a niece of Mrs. Robert A. Livingston of Newport.

Wheat—Ayer.
ONEONTA, N. Y., Sept. 5.—The marriage of Miss Alice Biddle, second daughter of F. W. Ayer, President of the Merchants National Bank of Philadelphia, and Harry Wheat of Minneapolis, took place this afternoon at The Elms, the Summer home

NOTICE OF funeral services:
WILSON—On Wednesday, Sept. 4, at 1 P. M., at the residence of Daniel Taylor Wilson, 144 Rodney St., Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, Sept. 7, at 8 o'clock.

The Woodlawn Cemetery.
 Borough of Bronx, New York City.
 Office 20 East 22d St., Madison Square So

ROTHMAN, Maria, 114 W. 11th St.	83
SPITZ, J. G. F. 290 So. 1st St.	86
TAY, O. T. 241 Bushwick Av.	86
TRAMER, Marie, St. Mary's Hosp.	31
TURNER, Grace, St. Peter's Av.	8
TURNILL, Catharine, Kings County	
Hospital	77
VOSE, Leonard, St. Mary's Hosp.	69
WALSH, A. 428 Clifton St.	60
WELSH, B. 164 W. 9th St.	25
WILLIAMS, G. F. 101 1/2 St. Louis	1
ZELLER, Ellen, Long Island College	
Hospital	23

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Hanover National Bank
Capital \$5,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$2,584,000.
6 and 11 Nassau St.
Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$2,100,000.
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STOCKS, WHEAT, COTTON.
A daily market letter, giving outline of market, quotations, free; also monthly table with prices, August.

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25 BROAD ST.
Branch Office,
Broadway, Cor. Spring St.,
640 MADISON AV., NEAR EAST 60TH ST.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

FINANCIAL.
To the Owners and Holders of the
First Mortgage Preference Bonds
of the
Georgia & Alabama Railway.
You will take notice that the Georgia and Alabama Railway in the exercise of the right of redemption secured to it by the terms of the bonds and the deed of trust securing the same, will, on the first day of October, 1901, redeem and pay off at 105 and interest, all of its First Mortgage Preference Bonds dated October 1st, 1898, and secured by deed of trust or mortgage executed by said Railway to the Georgia and Alabama Railway Company of the same date, and all owners and holders of said Preference Bonds are hereby notified to present the bonds respectively held or owned by them at the office of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, in the City of Baltimore, Md., to be then and there redeemed and paid off by said Railway. Holders of First Mortgage Preference Bonds may at any time prior to October 1st, 1901, surrender the same, to the office of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, in the City of Baltimore, Md., and receive in exchange therefor First Consolidated Mortgage Bonds in like amount bearing coupons corresponding to those on the bonds so surrendered, differences in interest owing to date of maturity of coupons, being adjusted.
JOHN SKELTON WILLIAMS, President.

PANAMA RAILROAD COMPANY
First Mortgage 4% Sinking Fund Bonds.
THIS IS TO CERTIFY that at a drawing held this 30th day of August, 1901, in our presence, at the City of New York, the following twenty (20) First Mortgage Bonds of the Panama Railroad Company, serial numbers:
112, 324, 788, 1136, 1738, 2106, 2433, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 2690, 2691, 2692, 2693, 2694, 2695, 2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804, 2805, 2806, 2807, 2808, 2809, 2810, 2811, 2812, 2813, 2814, 2815, 2816, 2817, 2818, 2819, 2820, 2821, 2822, 2823, 2824, 2825, 2826, 2827, 2828, 2829, 2830, 2831, 2832, 2833, 2834, 2835, 2836, 2837, 2838, 2839, 2840, 2841, 2842, 2843, 2844, 2845, 2846, 2847, 2848, 2849, 2850, 2851, 2852, 2853, 2854, 2855, 2856, 2857, 2858, 2859, 2860, 2861, 2862, 2863, 2864, 2865, 2866, 2867, 2868, 2869, 2870, 2871, 2872, 2873, 2874, 2875, 2876, 2877, 2878, 2879, 2880, 2881, 2882, 2883, 2884, 2885, 2886, 2887, 2888, 2889, 2890, 2891, 2892, 2893, 2894, 2895, 2896, 2897, 2898, 2899, 2900, 2901, 2902, 2903, 2904, 2905, 2906, 2907, 2908, 2909, 2910, 2911, 2912, 2913, 2914, 2915, 2916, 2917, 2918, 2919, 2920, 2921, 2922, 2923, 2924, 2925, 2926, 2927, 2928, 2929, 2930, 2931, 2932, 2933, 2934, 2935, 2936, 2937, 2938, 2939, 2940, 2941, 2942, 2943, 2944, 2945, 2946, 2947, 2948, 2949, 2950, 2951, 2952, 2953, 2954, 2955, 2956, 2957, 2958, 2959, 2960, 2961, 2962, 2963, 2964, 2965, 2966, 2967, 2968, 2969, 2970, 2971, 2972, 2973, 2974, 2975, 2976, 2977, 2978, 2979, 2980, 2981, 2982, 2983, 2984, 2985, 2986, 2987, 2988, 2989, 2990, 2991, 2992, 2993, 2994, 2995, 2996, 2997, 2998, 2999, 3000.
Notary Public, FRANK R. SMITH.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the above-mentioned bonds were drawn at the office of the Panama Railroad Company, in the City of New York, on the 30th day of August, 1901, and that the same are now being offered for sale by the Panama Railroad Company, in the City of New York, on the 1st day of October, 1901, at 105 per centum on the par value thereof and interest to said date.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
OF NEW YORK,
NO. 30 NASSAU STREET.
CAPITAL SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$1,000,000.
DEPOSITARY, LEGAL DEPOSITARY,
ALSO IN THE DEPOSIT OF
Act as Executor, Trustee, Registrar,
122 N. 5th St., New York, N. Y.
L. C. C. MANNING, V. PRES. H. W. BALEY, Sec.

UNION TYPEWRITER
J. S. STANTON,
3 Broad Street.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 100 NASSAU STREET.
ISSUE INTERNATIONAL CHECKS, COM-
MERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAIL-
ABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Lost and Found.
FORT WORTH & DENVER CITY RY. 8 PER
cent. bond No. 3245 was stolen from Frouke
& Co., Washington. All persons are warned
against negotiating this bond.
BLOOMER FROUKE & CO.

All the News That's Fit to Print.

FINANCIAL.
Missouri, Kansas & Texas
Railway System.
EXECUTIVE OFFICES,
40 WALL STREET,
New York, August 30, 1901.
To the owners and holders of the bonds of The
Boonville Railroad Bridge Company, dated May
1, 1873, secured by the mortgage of that Com-
pany to the Union Trust Company of New York,
dated May 1, 1873:
The Boonville Railroad Bridge Company, issued
by that company under its first mortgage, dated
May 1, 1873, to the Union Trust Company of New
York, as Trustee, the payment whereof was guar-
anteed by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Rail-
way Company by written endorsement on each
and every of said bonds, is hereby notified that the
said Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Com-
pany elects to and will exercise the right re-
served to it as guarantor in the written guaran-
tee of the said bonds, to the effect that the said
company, upon the date of payment of said bonds,
on November 1, 1901, and on each and every
of the holders of said bonds and coupons are
entitled to the same as if the said bonds had
been issued by the said Missouri, Kansas & Texas
Railway Company, both at 40 Wall Street, New
York City, N. Y., November 1, 1901, for redem-
tion and surrender upon the payment of the prin-
cipal and accrued interest coupons to that date,
as aforesaid, said bonds and all coupons
payable thereafter held by you and each of you,
after that date that date, November 1, 1901,
either in full or interest coupons on said
bonds will be paid.

To those of said bondholders who desire to re-
ceive their security on this property, notice is
hereby given that arrangements can be made on
behalf of the said Missouri, Kansas & Texas
Railway Company, at the office of the said
company, at 40 Wall Street, New York City, N. Y.,
or at the office of said Missouri, Kansas & Texas
Railway Company, both at 40 Wall Street, New
York City, N. Y., November 1, 1901, for redem-
tion and surrender upon the payment of the prin-
cipal and accrued interest coupons to that date,
as aforesaid, said bonds and all coupons
payable thereafter held by you and each of you,
after that date that date, November 1, 1901,
either in full or interest coupons on said
bonds will be paid.

International Paper Company
30 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.
14th Regular Quarterly Dividend.
On and after October 1st, 1901, the
regular quarterly dividend of ONE AND
ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the preferred
stock of the International Paper Company,
payable on the 1st day of October, 1901, to
the holders of record of said stock on
September 14, 1901, will be paid.
Checks will be mailed to registered holders
on the 1st day of October, 1901, and on the
15th day of October, 1901, and on the 1st day
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PRESIDENT SHOT AT BUFFALO FAIR

Wounded in the Breast and
Abdomen.

HE IS RESTING EASILY

One Bullet Extracted, Other Cannot
Be Found.

Assassin is Leon Czolgosz of Cleveland,
Who Says He is an Anarchist and
Follower of Emma Goldman.

BUFFALO, Sept. 6.—President McKinley, while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition at 4 o'clock this afternoon, was shot and twice wounded by Leon Czolgosz, an anarchist, who lives in Cleveland.

One bullet entered the President's breast, struck the breast bone, glanced and was later easily extracted. The other bullet entered the abdomen, penetrated the stomach, and has not been found, although the wounds have been closed.

The physicians in attendance upon the President at 10:40 o'clock to-night issued the following bulletin:

"The President is rallying satisfactorily and is resting comfortably. 10:15 P. M., temperature, 100.4 degrees; pulse, 124; respiration, 24.

"P. M. RIXEY,
"M. B. MANN,
"R. E. PARKER,
"H. MYNTER,
"EUGENE WANBIN.

Signed by George B. Cortelyou, Secretary to the President.

While condition was maintained until 4 o'clock A. M., when the physicians issued the following bulletin:

"The President is free from pain and resting well. Temperature, 100.3; pulse, 120; respiration, 24.

The assassin was immediately overpowered and taken to a police station on the Exposition grounds, but not before a number of the crowd had tried to lynch him. Later he was taken to Police Headquarters.

The exact nature of the President's injuries is described in the following bulletin issued by Secretary Cortelyou for the physicians who were called:

"The President was shot about 4 o'clock. One bullet struck him on the upper portion of the breast bone, glanced and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrated the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and one-half inches to the left of the median line. The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the stomach.

"The opening in the front wall of the stomach was carefully closed with silk sutures; after which a search was made for a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed in the same way. The further course of the bullet could not be discovered, although careful search was made. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage.

"No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organs was discovered.

"The patient stood the operation well, pulse of good quality, rate of 130, and his condition at the conclusion of operation was gratifying. The result cannot be foretold. His condition at present justifies hope of recovery."

Leon Czolgosz, the assassin, has signed a confession, covering six pages of foolscap, in which he states that he is an anarchist and that he became an anarchist because of the influence of Emma Goldman, whose writings he had read and whose lectures

he had listened to. He denies having any confederate, and says he decided on the act three days ago and bought the revolver with which the act was committed in Buffalo.

He has seven brothers and sisters in Cleveland, and the Cleveland Directory has the names of about that number living in Hosmer Street and Ackland Avenue, which adjoin. Some of them are butchers and others are in other trades.

Czolgosz is now detained at Police Headquarters, pending the result of the President's injuries. He does not appear in the least degree uneasy or penitent for his action. He says he was induced by his attention to Emma Goldman's lectures and writings to decide that the present form of government in this country was all wrong, and he thought the best way to end it was by the killing of the President. He shows no sign of insanity, but is very reticent about much of his career.

While acknowledging himself an anarchist, he does not state to what branch of the organization he belongs.

HOW THE DEED WAS DONE.

Assassin Came with the Crowd to Greet the President and Shot When Two Feet from Him.

BUFFALO, Sept. 6.—Czolgosz's attempt on the life of the President was made at about 4 o'clock in the Temple of Music, where Mr. McKinley had gone to hold a reception at that hour. He had spent the day at Niagara with about 100 invited guests, and arrived at the exposition grounds at 3:30. Mr. McKinley proceeded to the Mission Building and the President went directly to the Temple of Music.

A vast crowd had assembled long before the arrival of Mr. McKinley. The daily organ recital was nearing its end as the President entered and went to the slightly raised dais at one end of the hall.

He had listened to. He denies having any confederate, and says he decided on the act three days ago and bought the revolver with which the act was committed in Buffalo.

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The President, though well guarded by United States Secret Service detectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dais, and throngs of people crowded in at the various entrances to see their Chief Executive, perchance to clasp his hand, and then fight their way out in the good-natured mob that every minute swelled and multiplied at the points of ingress and egress to the building.

The President was in a cheerful mood and was enjoying the hearty evidences of good-will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn of Buffalo, President of the Pan-American Exposition, chatting with the President, and introducing to him persons of note who were approaching the President's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

THE ASSASSIN APPEARS.

It was shortly after 4 o'clock when one of the throng which surrounded the Presidential party, a medium-sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the President. Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way with the stream of people up to the edge of the dais, until he was within two feet of the President.

President McKinley smiled, bowed, and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know. When suddenly the man raised his hand and two sharp reports of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices and the shuffling of myriad feet. The assassin had fired through the handkerchief which concealed the revolver.

There was an instant of almost complete silence, like the hush that follows a clap of thunder. The President stood motionless, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment, on his face. Then he retreated a step while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude seemed only partially aware that something serious had happened.

Then came a commotion. With the leap of a light-footed cat, the President sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States Secret Service men, who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had befallen the President and the Nation. The three men stood close together, one with one impulse and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States Secret Service men, who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had befallen the President and the Nation.

Then the vast multitude which thronged the dais began to stir, and a realization of the awfulness of the scene, and which they had been witnesses. A murmur arose, spread, and swelled to a hum of confusion, then grew to a babel of sounds, and later to a pandemonium of noises.

The crowds that a moment before had stood mute and motionless in bewildered ignorance of the intensity that fell upon them, now with a single impulse surged forward, while a hoarse cry welled up from a thousand throats, and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the perpetrator of the dastardly crime.

CONFUSION REIGNS.

For a moment the confusion was terrible. The crowd surged forward regardless of consequences. Men shouted and fought, women screamed and children cried. Some of the nearest the doors fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others from the outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to enter the crowded building and solve the mystery of excitement and panic which every moment grew and swelled within the congested interior of the palatial edifice.

Inside on the slightly raised dais was enacted within those few feverish moments a tragedy, so dramatic in character, so thrilling in its intensity that few who looked on will ever be able to give a succinct account of what really did transpire.

Even the actors who were playing the principal roles came out of it with blank faces, trembling limbs, and beating hearts, while their brains throbbled with a tumult of conflicting emotions which left behind only a chaotic jumble of impressions which could not be clarified into a lucid narrative of the events as they really transpired.

But of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium.

THE ASSASSIN'S STORY.

Nowak, the proprietor, said he knew very little about his guest. He came there, he declared, last Saturday, saying he had come to see the Pan-American, and that his home was in Toledo. He had been slow at all times about Nowak's place, and had

him, one hand which remained steady, one eye, which gazed with unflinching calmness, and one voice which retained its evenness and faltered not at the most critical juncture.

They were the mind and the hand and the eye and the voice of President McKinley. After the first shock of the assassin's shot, he retreated a step, then, as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the President meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary, "let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the President. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you." Nevertheless his outer garments were hastily loosened, and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast spreading its stain over the white surface of the linen there his worst fears were confirmed.

A force of Exposition guards were on the scene by this time, and an effort was made to clear the building. The crush was terrific. Spectators crowded down the stairs from the galleries, the crowd on the floor surged forward toward the entrance, while despite the strenuous efforts of police and guards the throng without struggled madly to obtain admission.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

The President's assailant in the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by Exposition Guards McCauley and James, where he was held while the building was cleared, and later turned over to Superintendent Bull of the Buffalo Police Department, who took the prisoner to No. 15 Police Station, and later to Police Headquarters.

As soon as the crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently the President was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the Exposition Hospital, where an examination was made. The first medical aid was summoned and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best-known practitioners were at the patient's side. The President retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed on the operating table and subjected to an anæsthetic.

Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound. The other took effect in the abdomen, about five inches below the left nipple, two inches to the left of the navel, and about an inch to the left.

Upon arriving at the Exposition Hospital the second bullet was probed for. The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the bullet was not located. The incision was hastily closed and after a hasty consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for the purpose.

Arrived at the Milburn residence, all persons outside the medical attendants, nurses, and household help were excluded and the room of the President was cordoned off. The bullet, which had lodged in the abdomen, was begun by Dr. H. W. Park. When it was decided to remove the President from the Exposition Hospital to the Milburn residence, the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as might be by the members of the family. She bore the shock remarkably well, and displayed the utmost fortitude.

CROWD READY TO LYNCH.

While the wounded President was being borne from the Exposition to the Milburn residence between rows of onlookers with bared heads, a far different spectacle was being witnessed along the route of his assailant's journey from the scene of his crime to Police Headquarters. The trip was made so quickly that the crowd was safely landed within the side portals of the police station and the doors closed before any one was aware of his presence.

The news of the attempted assassination had in the meanwhile been spread broadcast by the newspapers. Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth. Then bulletins began to appear on the boards along the newspaper fronts. The first announcement was made that the prisoner had been taken to Police Headquarters, only two blocks distant from the newspaper section, the crowds surged down toward the terrace, eager for a glimpse of the prisoner. At Police Headquarters they were met by a strong cordon of police, drawn up across the payment on First Street, who denied access to any but officers authorized to take part in the examination of the prisoner.

In a few minutes the crowd had grown from tens to hundreds, and these in turn quickly swelled to thousands, until the street was completely blocked by a surging mass of eager humanity. It was at this juncture that some one flashed the cry of "Lynch him!" Like a flash the cry was taken up, and the whole crowd re-sounded the cry, "Lynch him!" "Hang him!" Closer the crowd surged forward.

Deer the throng surged forward, each moment swelled the swaying multitude. The situation was becoming critical when suddenly the big doors were flung open and a squad of reserves advanced with solid front, drove the crowd back from the curb, then across the street, and gradually succeeded in dispersing them from about the entrance to the station. By this time there were probably 50,000 people assembled in the vicinity of Pearl Street, Erie Street, and the Terrace. The crowd was so great that it became necessary to rope off the entire street in front of Police Headquarters, and at a late hour to-night the police were still patrolling the streets in the neighborhood, by squads of three or four. Inside the station house were assembled District Attorney Penny, Superintendent of Police Bull, Capt. Reagan of the First Precinct, and other officials.

The prisoner at first proved quite communicative, so much so in fact, that little dependence could be placed on what he said. He first gave his name as Fred Nieman, said his home was in Detroit, and that he had been in Buffalo about a week. He said he had been boarding at a place in Broadway. Later this place was located as John Nowak's saloon, a saloon located at 1,075 Broadway. Here the prisoner occupied Room 2.

THE PRISONER'S STORY.

Nowak, the proprietor, said he knew very little about his guest. He came there, he declared, last Saturday, saying he had come to see the Pan-American, and that his home was in Toledo. He had been slow at all times about Nowak's place, and had

him, one hand which remained steady, one eye, which gazed with unflinching calmness, and one voice which retained its evenness and faltered not at the most critical juncture.

had been victorious. In his room was found a small traveling bag of cheap make. It contained an empty cartridge box and a few articles of clothing.

With these in hand the police went to the prisoner with renewed vigor in the effort to obtain either a full confession or a straight account of his identity and movements prior to his arrival in Buffalo. He at first admitted that he was an anarchist in sympathy at least, but denied strenuously that the attempt on the life of the President was a result of his political views on the part of any anarchist society.

At times he was defiant and again indifferent. But at no time did he betray the remotest sign of remorse. He declared the deed was not premeditated, but in the same breath refused to say why he perpetrated it. When charged by District Attorney Penny with being the instrument of an organized band of conspirators, he protested vehemently that he never even thought of perpetrating the crime until this morning.

After long and persistent questioning it was announced at Police Headquarters that the prisoner had made a confession, which he signed.

MRS. MCKINLEY COURAGEOUS.

Bears Up Well When She Hears of the Attempt on Mr. McKinley's Life.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 6.—After the President was carried for to the Exposition grounds, Director General W. J. Buchanan started for the Milburn residence to forestall any information that might reach Mrs. McKinley there by telephone or otherwise. Very luckily, he was first to arrive with information. The Niagara Falls trip had tired Mrs. McKinley, and on returning to the Milburn residence she went to her room to rest.

Mr. Buchanan broke the news as gently as possible to the wives of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley, and consulted with them, and decided on the best course to pursue in breaking the news to Mrs. McKinley. It was finally decided that all messages should be held for him here. The yacht was to have gone to Arrow Point, where a special train was waiting for the Vice President, but the train was sent on to Burlington, and when there was a yacht came into the harbor, at 8:15.

President McKinley's condition was reported as good. "Good!" exclaimed the Vice President, and his face lighted up. He showed his pleasure by eagerly announcing the good news to the assembly.

Vice President McKim left immediately on the yacht Elfrida, owned by W. Seward Webb, and came to this city as quickly as possible, having directed that all messages should be held for him here. The yacht was to have gone to Arrow Point, where a special train was waiting for the Vice President, but the train was sent on to Burlington, and when there was a yacht came into the harbor, at 8:15.

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cannot recall at this time a case of a man of the age of the President recovering from similar wounds. There is one advantage the President had, and that is the prompt assistance of a surgeon. Dr. Roosevelt Park is one of the most eminent surgeons in the United States.

"What other cases do you recall?"

"The case of the football player in Princeton who was shot by a negro in one of the latest. In that case the young man was of powerful physique. He did not recall the details of a patient for twelve hours, and the result was that peritonitis set in and death occurred in a few days."

MR. ROOSEVELT EN ROUTE.

One Receipt of News the Vice President Leaves for Buffalo.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Sept. 6.—The first news of the attempted assassination of President McKinley reached Vice President Roosevelt at late La Motte at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon, when the Vice President was informed over the telephone that there was a rumor that the President had been shot. It was confirmed by another message a moment later.

The Vice President seemed stunned by the news, and put his hands to his head. He exclaimed, "My God!" Those around him were immediately informed of the tragedy, and it was decided to announce it to the company of a thousand persons who had gathered to hear Col. Roosevelt speak at the annual meeting of the Vermont Fish and Game League. Senator Proctor made the announcement, and men, women, and children were dumb.

A later bulletin was received, stating that the President was resting quietly and that the chances were favorable for his recovery. "Good!" exclaimed the Vice President, and his face lighted up. He showed his pleasure by eagerly announcing the good news to the assembly.

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WASHINGTON STUNNED BY THE TRAGEDY

No Member of Cabinet is at the
Capital City.

MILITARY GUARD DETAILED

Under the Law Vice President Roosevelt Will Discharge the Purely
Routine Duties of the
President.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—For the third time in thirty-seven years Washington has been stunned by the shooting of a President of the United States. Like lightning out of the fair September sky the report from Buffalo arrested attention here about 5 o'clock, and in a few moments anxious crowds were hurrying from all parts of the city to the offices of the newspapers seeking additional information. People stopped in their hurry to ask of every one met whether the President had been killed, and there was the utmost impatience because of the brevity and indefiniteness of the bulletins and the failure of assurance that the wounds inflicted upon Mr. McKinley were not fatal. To-night the street in front of the newspaper offices is crowded with women and men hounding with anxiety and waiting to catch the announcements that come at long intervals through a megaphone operated by a man in an upper window of a newspaper office.

Grief has not checked a torrent of indignation at the crime committed against humanity and a President who has always trusted himself implicitly to the protection of his fellows, venturing from day to day to walk the streets without guard. The rage against the assassin was immediate and outspoken with men of all parties, for Mr. McKinley has no personal enemies here or elsewhere.

The disability of the President occurred at a moment when the Administration was almost unrepresented at Washington by a Cabinet officer. When the information of the shooting reached the White House by a telephone message from Buffalo, Col. Montgomery and a few clerks were the only members of the President's official family present. Col. Prudden getting the news while he was dining at home. From the moment he heard the news, Col. Montgomery began making efforts to reach the members of the Cabinet, except Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, who is in Buffalo. There was a stream of visitors to the White House from the moment the news of the shooting was received until late to-night, but few of the visitors were persons high in official circles.

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED.

The force at the White House since the President's departure has been in constant communication with him, and while he has conducted most of the business of his office at his home in Canton, Ohio, the majority of the papers with which he has had to deal have been prepared in Washington and forwarded through the White House clerical force. All reports received from him by officials here were cheerful and high-spirited.

The work of the official day was done when the news of the calamity arrived here and the executive departments had generally emptied themselves of their workmen, and very few of the officials were to be found at their desks.

Mr. Adie, the acting head of the State Department, was met at the station as he was leaving for his country home near Laurel, Md., and returned at once to the State Department. He waited for official confirmation of the news, and it was not until he received a copy of the bulletin issued by the physicians through Secretary Cortelyou that he undertook to acquaint officially the Governments of all the nations of the world with the facts of the shooting.

He then drew up a message, which will be sent to every United States Embassy, Legation, and Consulate throughout the civilized world directing them to acquaint the Governments to which they are accredited of the facts. With these he embodied a condemnation of the physician's bulletin with Mr. Cortelyou's statement.

In the Navy Department Mr. Hackett, the acting head of the Navigation Bureau, and he immediately put himself in readiness to take any official action that might be necessary to meet the emergency. At Buffalo in the Exposition grounds the navy has a presence in the shape of the marine battalion under Capt. Leonard, and this force will be immediately available if it is decided by the persons about the President that a guard is necessary near his person.

At the War Department Gen. Gillespie, Chief Engineer of the Army, was acting Secretary. In the absence of Secretary Root, and Assistant Secretary Sanger, who is away on leave. He also had quitted the building, but he had not been gone half an hour before word reached him and he hurriedly returned to his desk. He immediately sent messages to the Secretary of War, Gen. Brooks, commanding the Department of the East, giving such unofficial information as was available.

Gen. Gillespie finally got into communication with Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Sanger, and as a result of the telephone talk he proceeded to use some of his own force at his disposal. He telephoned an order to Fort Foster, N. H., to have an officer, a physician, and a squad of men proceed immediately to the house where the President is lying to act as a guard.

PROVIDING FOR EMERGENCIES.

Steps were next to be provided for the future of the Executive branch of the Government. It was realized that even under the most favorable conditions the President's injuries are of such a character as to make it almost certain that he cannot undertake for a long time to discharge the duties of his office. The President is in the most grave way. Every member of the Cabinet able to travel is expected to at once go to Buffalo, and there a Cabinet council will be held to decide upon the course to be followed by the Executive branch. Vice President Roosevelt is in readiness to do whatever is necessary and to meet the obligations imposed upon the Vice President by the Constitution of the United States. These are contained in Paragraph 6, Section 3, Article II, in the following words:

"In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice President, &c."

Under the terms of this article, as soon as Mr. Roosevelt is assured by proper authority, probably in this case by the senior member of the Cabinet, Secretary Sanger, who will doubtless be in Buffalo by tomorrow evening, he will undertake at once in a provisional way to discharge such duties as may devolve on him. Much will depend upon the report of the physicians on the character of the President's injuries, as to the extent to which Mr. Roosevelt will discharge the Presidential duties, if he undertakes them at all, and it is almost certain that in the absence of great emergency in public affairs, even if called to assume these obligations, the Vice President will confine himself to the exercise of his powers to the discharge of the most routine and indispensable functions.

Such public men as were in the city called at the White House during the evening. They included Assistant Secretary Spaulding of the Treasury Department, Assistant

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.

To day's offerings at Wanamaker's

On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

Leaving Money in the Pocket

This business seeks to leave money in the pockets of the people by raising the qualities of the merchandise it deals in and lowering the prices charged for the same. This is accomplished through intelligent selections of the ablest manufacturers, who receive from us large and profitable orders and immediate cash payment.

Fairly remunerating our people, we observe strict economy in administering affairs that high expenses may not be added to the selling price of the goods.

Our prices are not fixed at as much as we can get, but at a small profit, which in the aggregate suffices because of the largeness of sales.

This store endeavors to the utmost to be a good servant to its patrons.

John Wanamaker

The Scope of This September Costume Showing

There is an unbroken succession of beautiful productions pouring into Wanamaker's on these September days, from the foremost Paris costumers. New York designers—the best of them—are on their mettle to evolve costumes and wraps that will equal, if not excel, the superb creations of their brethren across the seas.

The rivalry is a generous one, and productive of admirable results. Gowns that are elaborate, costly, fragile; wraps that seem almost too beautiful for actual wear; costumes and suits that are full of style, economy and usefulness are here—both extremes and all gradations between.

Of more immediate interest are the exhibits of Street Costumes for Early Fall, Tailor-made Gowns and Dress Skirts. On these price-ranges are about as follows:

Costumes of silk, satin and velvet, \$40 to \$175.
Tailor-made Suits of cheviot, serge, broadcloth and canvas-weave materials, including many imported styles, at \$16.50 to \$127.
Separate Skirts of black taffeta, at \$12.50 to \$70.
Separate Skirts of velvet, at \$14 to \$67.50.
Separate Skirts of cloth, canvas and cheviot, at \$4.50 to \$35.
Walking Skirts, from \$5 to \$15.

With the new Serpentine Skirt we illustrate how the Garter Skirt is to be worn.

Second floor, Broadway.

Saturday News of Hosiery

At prices such as we tell of below—it is the part of wisdom to anticipate your future needs of Hosiery after filling your present ones. You won't lay yourself open to the charge of extravagance in so doing. Notice, for instance, this group of women's stockings at 12½c; and the especially good and timely offerings of children's stockings for school wear:

Men's Half Hose—

12½c a pair, were 18c and 25c—Imported cotton half hose; strong and durable; fast black, fine gauge; fast tan, fine gauge; assorted shades.
25c a pair, were 38c and 50c—Various lines from our stock that we shall not carry again, consisting of striped or printed cotton and striped lisle thread half hose, in various color combinations.

Women's Stockings—

12½c a pair, worth 18c—Fast black lisle thread stockings, in a pretty all-over open-work design. Seamless, narrowed at ankles, elastic tops.
2c a pair, value 38c—Full fashioned cotton stockings; regular made; two weights, in fast black, split soles, unbleached feet.

Children's Stockings—

20c and 25c a pair—Two styles of ribbed cotton stockings for boys and girls; of fine firm yarn; fast black; extra strong heels and toes; elastic and durable; sizes 6 ½ and 7, 20c; 7 ½ to 10, 25c.

Broadway.

Neck-Ruffs

They are going to be highly favored of fashionable women this Fall—of that there's no doubt. And what more captivating finishing touch to the modish costume can be imagined than one of these dainty, filmy Neck Ruffs of chiffon, net or Liberty silk?

New conceptions, from home and abroad, are coming to us daily. Most of them are in black, or white and black. The ruffs in half-cape effect, formed by a series of gracefully falling ruffles, are among the most striking.

A suggestion or two:

Ruffs of white Brussels net, with edge of black net, and black velvet ribbon ends, are 87½c each.
Ruffs of black mousseline de soie, black chenille-dotted, with black satin ribbon ends, \$11.50 each.
Ring-dotted Net Ruffs, edged with narrow satin ribbon; extra full, long streamers edged with same; in black, white and black-and-white; \$7 each.
Ruffs of Egyptian net black or white; with contrasting chenille dotting, and black satin ribbon ends, \$6.50 each.
Black Liberty Silk Ruffs; full fluffy boss-with long or medium ends; finished in a great variety of styles; at \$2.50, \$2.75, up to \$5.
Other Ruffs, \$6.50 to \$25.

Broadway.

Reductions in Lillian Corsets

This is unusual news—we don't have frequent occasion to tell of reductions such as these on Lillian Corsets of late models. But various causes—chief among them the coming in of new stock—combine to make it possible today.

At \$8, from \$14—Lillian Corsets, straight front, of white coutil, all whalebone; modeled expressly for stout figures.
At \$5, from \$15—Lillian Corsets, of fancy batiste; sizes 18 to 24; all whalebone; straight front.
At \$2, from \$2.50—Lillian Corsets, of coutil and batiste; short hips; medium bust; for slender figures.

Second floor.

A Reversion to Fans

Summer is upon us again—September's usual way. People mopped their brows yesterday, and fanned themselves—

if they had a fan. Had you? Perhaps not—hence this word of the little comforters: Small Fans of white silk; to be worn on a chain, 50c and 75c. Japanese Fans, in various pretty designs and colorings, 10c and 25c.

Broadway.

A New 20c Candy Maple Puffs

Case of "linked sweetness, long drawn out." As to structure the links are of cream candy, delicately flavored with maple, and covered with a shell of hard candy. They are persistent in their nature—a box of them lasts a good while, but scarcely long enough.

20 Cents a Pound

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Dinner Sets in the China Sale

It would be unfair to the general average of excellence of the various classes of China and Cut Glass which help to make this September Sale a record-breaker in every sense, to pick out a single group as especially meritorious.

But, to illustrate the trend of the sale, and the values we offer in it, we select the three following patterns from among the collection of Dinner Sets for especial mention:

\$10, regularly \$16.50—A fine porcelain Dinner Set, in three beautiful flower decorations; with soup tureen and three platters; 100 pieces.

\$16.50, regularly \$25—A fine Theodore Haviland Dinner Set, in border decoration; all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters; 100 pieces.

\$22.50, regularly \$37.50—A Theodore Haviland Dinner Set; border decoration and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters. 113 pieces.

Clearing Out the Shirt Waists and Dressing Sacques

They have stayed here long enough—these stragglers from the main army of Shirt Waists and Dressing Sacques. Today they are given short shrift—they bear new prices that should hurry them away with the mere telling. You won't regret coming early for them.

Shirt Waists—

About 600 of them, of white lawn and colored madras. Sizes are mostly the smaller ones; some of the Shirt Waists are muscled.

Former prices were 50c to \$1. Now choose among them for
Twenty-five Cents Each

Dressing Sacques—

Mostly of white lawn, a few in colors. Some are of plain lawn, with hemstitched ruffle; others trimmed with embroidery or lace. Some of them are slightly muscled—but that's a detail. Two groups:

50c. from \$1 and \$1.25. \$1, from \$1.50 and \$3

Second floor.

Men's and Women's Handkerchiefs

Much Under-Price

This is news of a group of under-priced Handkerchief offerings that will prove interesting to both men and women. The handkerchiefs affected by these sharp price-reductions are pure linen, of course; and, besides, they are fresh and perfect—many of them taken out of our regular stock and newly priced for this occasion.

Such excellent handkerchief values as these will doubtless tempt many prudent people to lay in an extra supply.

Here are the groups:

For Women—

Dainty lace-edged Handkerchiefs in a number of choice patterns; regularly 25c each; 12½c each. Plain hemstitched Handkerchiefs of fine quality; our regular \$3 kind; \$2 dozen. Hemstitched Irish Handkerchiefs of good quality, with pretty embroidery; 12½c each.

For Men—

A special lot of extra size fine quality Irish linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs; made to sell at \$9 in our regular stock, are \$5 dozen.

Broadway.

New Flannels For Autumn

With the beginning of September, each year, the Fall sewing campaign begins to gather momentum. Materials are bought and plans are made for the home manufacture of the many articles of dress that the cooler weather makes necessary.

Flannel plays an important part in these preparations. Dressing sacques, wrappers, bath robes, waists, children's dresses—these are some of the garments that call for its use.

We are ready to meet your requirements, from a splendidly broad stock of Plain and Embroidered Flannels, of which some slight indication follows:

At \$1.50 a yard—

Silk-embroidered Waist Flannels, with embroidered borders, in self and Ombre shaded colorings.

At 75c a yard—

Allover embroidered Waist Flannels, in Ombre silk combinations.

At \$3, \$5, \$6 and \$6.50 a yard—Waist patterns of Twilled Flannel, handsomely and elaborately embroidered.

At \$1 a yard—

Orlwoola Fancy Flannels, for house gowns and sacques.

At 75c a yard—

French Printed Flannels, in the new Persian designs.

Fourth avenue.

At \$1 a yard—

Silk-embroidered Polka-dot Waist Flannels.

At 37½c to \$1.50 a yard—

White Silk-embroidered Flannels, for waists and skirts, in scalloped and hemstitched embroideries.

At 75c a yard—

Plaid Tartan Chudde Flannels, in attractive designs.

At 50c and 55c a yard—

Plain Twilled Waist Flannels.

At 25c, 28c and 35c a yard—

Wash Flannels, in attractive color combinations of stripes and checks.

At 15c a yard—

Fancy Printed Flannelettes, in newly attractive rich printings.

Still Some Continental Bicycles At \$16.50

There are still a few of the famous 1901 "Continental" Bicycles, at \$16.50 Each. That we told you of yesterday. This is one of the greatest bicycle bargains of the year. Two months of the best sort of riding still ahead of you, and a wheel, that would be fairly priced at \$40, for \$16.50. What a combination!

Both men's and women's wheels are here; men's wheels only fitted with Coaster Brake, at \$18. Note especially these "Regal" Tires at \$3.75 a pair: Sundries, too, at materially low prices.

Regal Tires, \$3.75, regularly \$5.
Brilliant Gas Lamps, 75c.
Jim Dandy Oil Lamps, 50c.
Foot Pumps, 20c.
"Trum" Cyclometers, 25c.
Burdie's Cyclometers, 35c.
Sak's Continuous Ringing Bells, 25c.
"3-in-1" Oil, 10c.

Our Repair Shop is splendidly equipped for prompt and expert repairing of every sort. If you live within range of our regular delivery, we will call for your wheel, make the necessary repairs at fair prices and return it promptly.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Prince Albert Coats For Well Dressed Men

A word about our Prince Albert Coats and Vests is of interest to the many men who are passing through New York on their way homeward, and who wish to take with them clothing that is correct in every detail.

It also interests the city man, who will, in a few weeks, have many occasions to wear a frock coat.

We are gradually educating well-dressed men up to a realization that it is foolish to pay the price that custom tailors ask for a frock coat when it is possible to get a ready-made coat that is faultless in fit, style and workmanship for much less. That is the kind we tell of here:

Black Thibet, serge-lined and silk faced to button-holes, at \$20. Same goods, silk-lined throughout, at \$25.
Oxford cheviot mixtures, silk-lined, at \$25.
Very fine dark Oxford Vicuna, lined throughout with silk mervellux, at \$30.
Of imported black Vicuna; lined throughout with extra quality silk, at \$35.

Suits for 300 Boys

Parents of three hundred boys will find this announcement extremely interesting reading. That is, the three hundred mothers or fathers who are wise enough to profit by it.

It concerns two splendid offerings of School Suits for Boys; suits that even the most restless, active youngsters will have a hard time wearing out. Here they are:

200 All-wool Blue Cheviot, Sailor Suits, trimmed with 7 row silk soutache braid in black, white or red, and silk cord lanyards; sizes 3 to 12. These suits would be rightly priced at \$3.50, instead they are \$2.55.

100 Double-breasted Jacket Suits, of all-wool cheviot, silk sewed throughout; for boys of 8 to 16 years. Regular value, \$5; today, \$3.85.

School Dresses for Girls

It is always somewhat of a problem to strike the happy mean in Children's School Dresses. The extremes are simplicity and durability on one hand, prettiness at the expense of wearing qualities on the other.

In this assortment of Girls' School Dresses the desired average has been obtained. They are stylish, well made, serviceable, and in a wide variety of styles, colorings and materials. Prices are uniformly moderate throughout. A general saving:

At \$3—One-piece dresses of cashmere, in red, navy blue and brown; plaited yoke with deep collar and revers; trimmed with braid. Sizes 6 to 12 years.

At \$4.50—Long-waist dress of flannel, with round yoke, trimmed with braid. Sizes 6 to 12 years.

Sailor suits, always popular, of serge in red and navy blue, with collar, shields and sleeves, trimmed with braid; 6 years, \$5.75; 8 years, \$6.25; 10 years, \$6.75; 12 years, \$7.25; 14 years, \$7.50.

Sailor suits of serge, in navy blue and brown; with plain red shields; collar and cuffs trimmed with narrow braid; 6 years, \$3.75; 8 years, \$4.25; 10 years, \$4.75; 12 years, \$5.25; 14 years, \$5.50.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Shoes for Boys and Girls

The Main Shoe Store has its innings today—with offerings of stylish, substantial shoes for boys and girls that, you'll agree, place a good score to its credit.

This is a magnificent stock of shoes, for children of all ages; unbelievably broad, until you come to investigate its possibilities closely.

Be a little curious and find out for yourself before you fit your children out with their shoes for Fall and Winter. A few timely hints:

For Girls and Small Boys

Black kidskin spring heel shoes with patent tips, full round toes; sizes 5 to 6, \$1.45; 6 ½ to 7, \$1.50; 7 ½ to 8, \$1.60. Black box calfshoes with tips; top of dull kid; stout oak leather soles welled and stitched—finely made and designed; sizes 8 ½ to 10 ½; \$2; 11 to 12, \$2.50.

For Small Boys—

Black box calf with dull top, heavy sole, full toe last, spring heels; sizes 9 to 13 ½, \$1.50. Black kid lace with heavy welled sole of oak leather, broad toe last; sizes 9 to 13 ½, \$2.

Main Shoe Store.

For Larger Boys—

Casco calf lace shoes with heels, welled soles of oak leather; good-looking and durable; sizes 12 to 2, \$1.75; 2 ½ to 5 ½, \$2.

Box calf and kidskin lace shoes with full extension soles, welled and stitched. Replicas of men's fashionable footgear—sizes 12 to 2, \$2.25; 2 ½ to 5 ½, \$2.50.

For Young Women—

Black kid button or lace shoes with medium heels, welled soles and tips of kid or patent leather, at \$2. Black kid or calf button and lace shoes in the celebrated "Reliable" line. Ideal school shoes for young women. Choice of toes and leathers in all sizes and widths, at \$3. Twelve sorts suitable for school wear.

Main Shoe Store.

The Sale of Dress Silks

This is not an ordinary sale of Silks. Our preparations for it were broad and far-reaching. Every possible silk need, for dresses, for waists, for linings or trimmings, was anticipated and provided for.

And the silks are all fresh, new, handsome—the kinds for which you would readily and gladly pay full prices.

Instead, buy them as liberally as you please, at

A Quarter to a Half Below Value

Take, for example, this group of rich colored silks and fancy taffetas:

At 55c, values \$1.25 to \$1.50—Striped and Fancy Silks of many kinds and colors, including a variety of clan plaids on fine quality poplin grounds.

At 60c, value 75c—Colored Taffetas, in a complete line of street and evening shades, including white.

At 60c, value 75c—Glaze Taffetas, in twenty-seven combinations of color, for waists or petticoats as well as for linings.

At 65c, value \$1.50—Figured Lustreux, in self-color designs, for entire dresses; street shades only.

At 80c, value \$1.35—White Ground Warp-printed Taffetas, for evening waists, with neat raised dots in light colors forming stripes about ¼ in. apart. Five colorings.

At 70c, value \$1—Colored Surahs, mostly in light shades, 24 in. wide.

At 75c, value \$1.25 and \$1.50—A splendid variety of fine quality Plaid Taffetas; some have satin cross stripes; others have neat canals and hemstitched cross bars on white grounds. Among the former are reds, greens, blues and black and white; excellent for waists or children's dresses.

At 85c, value \$1.35 and \$1.50—Rich Fancy Taffetas; a ground work of raised satin dots, shading from light to dark; separated by quarter-inch stripes, edged with black and white canals as stripes. Also Rich Broadened Gros de Londres, with narrow braided stripes of black and white.

Rotunda.

Good Novels At Unusually Low Prices

There's lots of excellent reading stowed away in the books mentioned in this list of novels. And all of them are priced much lower than they ever have been before.

Novels by St. George Rathbone. 8 volumes; bound in cloth; published to sell at \$1.25 a volume. Our price, 25c each.

Saved by the Sword.

The Girl from Hong-Kong.

Masked in Mystery.

Squire John.

Novels by Captain Charles King, whose fascinating stories of army life are well known and widely read. All 12mo, cloth-bound, good type and paper; published to sell at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a volume. Our price, 35c a volume.

A Garrison Tangle.

An Army Wife.

Noble Blood.

A Wounded Name.

Found in the Philippines.

Fort Frayne.

Trumpeter Fred.

Warrior Gap.

Then these two groups of entertaining fiction, at remarkably little prices:

At 15c, from 90c and \$1.10—

The Metropolitan. Jeanie Drake.

The Island. Richard Whiting.

Sybil. Benjamin Disraeli.

Civil Grange. Thos. L. Peacock.

Headlong Hall. Thos. L. Peacock.

Mr. Mils Bush and Others. Hayden Carvill.

Two Men O' Mendip. Walter Raymond.

Lapped But Not Lost.

Lesser Destinies. Samuel Gordon.

Lyndall Sherburne. Amanda Douglas.

Pearls of Faith. Sir Edwin Arnold.

At 10c, worth 40c to 75c. Handsomely printed and neatly bound—

Prudence, a novel. Lucy C. Lillie.

An Agitator. Clementine Black.

Kela Bai. Charles Johnston.

Bennie Ben Cree. Arthur Colton.

How To Be Pretty Though Plain. Mrs. Humphrey.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JOHN WANAMAKER

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER

Entered Army When a Mere Boy
and Made a Brilliant Record.

HIS SUCCESSES IN CONGRESS

Nominated for the Presidency After
Twice Refusing the Honor from
Republican Conventions.

William McKinley, the twenty-first President of the United States, was born in Niles, Trumbull County, Ohio, on Jan. 23, 1823. His father, James McKinley, was a farmer and a member of the Pennsylvania Society. The family was Scotch-Irish, and the President's forefathers came to America 150 years ago. Authentic records trace the McKinnleys in Scotland back to 1547, and it has been claimed by those who have made a study of the President's lineage that James McKinley, "the trooper," was one of his ancestors. Major McKinley, at a gathering of the McKinley Clan, an association embracing fully 300 people, at the Columbian World's Fair in Chicago in 1893, explained to one who claimed a common lineage with him, despite the difference in the spelling of the names, how the "Mc" in the name of his ancestors became an "M" in his.

"Your ancestors of the McKinley Clan," said he, "came to this country directly from Scotland, while mine came from the North of Ireland; but we are probably of the same original Covenant stock."

The crest of the McKinley Clan was a shield having a green bar above a white bar, and the motto, "Not too much." The President's career seems to have been modeled on this motto. A gallant soldier, himself, his disposition has always been toward peace. He was the last man to hold out against the war with Spain, yet, when it was forced upon him, he quickly demonstrated as a Senator that he understood the business.

YOUTH AND WAR.

William was the seventh child in the family of nine. His education was received in the public schools of Niles, but when he was nine years of age his parents removed to Poland, Mahoning County, Ohio, a town which was at that time well known for its educational institutions. There he was admitted to Union Seminary and pursued his studies until he was seventeen. "Excellent" was the grade he received, and he was especially noted for his brilliancy in debate. He evinced a lively interest in all the great public questions of the day, and his speeches upon them were worthy of a much more matured mind. His education was interrupted by the war, so that he was obliged to return home for rest and recuperation. When his health was restored he did not return to school, but he was employed as a teacher in the public schools of the Kerr district, near Poland.

It was at this time that he joined the Methodist Episcopal Church. He became a diligent student of the Bible and was a frequent participant in the services of the church. At the close of a patriotic speech by an eloquent speaker a call was made for volunteers. Young McKinley responded to the call, and he was one of the first to be accepted. He was recruited as a private in Company E of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. This regiment was commanded by General and staff officers William S. Rosecrans, afterward Major General, and Rufus S. Hayes, nineteenth President of the United States.

The life of a soldier was beneficial to young McKinley. He was in the army for ten months he served as a private he developed from a slip of a boy to a robust young man. He was in the army during the early engagements in West Virginia, the first of these being at Carnifex Ferry. In 1862 he was promoted to the rank of sergeant and received his first promotion. It was while he was acting in this capacity that the "coffee incident" of which an attempt was made to create a scandal in his first campaign. It was a subject of ridicule, it was an incident which reflected the highest credit upon the President.

THE "COFFEE INCIDENT."

At the battle of Antietam, while his regiment was in the thick of the fray, Sgt. McKinley was in charge of the commissary department of his brigade, and, necessarily, his post of duty was with the supplies, about two miles from where his regiment was fighting. He was in the commissary department when he was notified that the enemy was within two miles of the commissary. He immediately ordered the commissary to be moved to a safer place, and he himself went to the front with the supplies. He was in the front line when the battle was fought, and he was in the front line when the battle was fought.

THE MCKINLEY BILL'S PASSAGE.

After one of the most memorable debates in the history of the United States, the bill was passed on May 21. It was debated in the Senate for four months, and numerous changes were made in it, none of which, however, was very material. The bill was passed by the Senate and became a law on Oct. 6, 1890. During all of the great struggle while the bill was pending McKinley played a leading part. He was in the front line of the fight, and he was in the front line of the fight.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGES.

Mr. McKinley's first inaugural gave first place to finance, as became his first official utterance after Mr. Bryan's campaign, and second place and larger space to the tariff. It became the keynote of his administration, and it was the keynote of his administration. He was in the front line of the fight, and he was in the front line of the fight.

THE NEWS IN NEW HAVEN.

Was Not Believed at First—Congressman Sperry's Tribute to the President.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 6.—When the news of the attack on President McKinley was received here people were unwilling to credit it, hardly believing it possible. Soon, however, detailed accounts began to come into the newspaper offices, and the streets filled with all sorts of rumors, which were all untrue. The news of the attack on the President was not believed at first, but it was soon confirmed. The news of the attack on the President was not believed at first, but it was soon confirmed.

FEELING IN JERSEY CITY.

Republican and Democratic Leaders Pay Tribute to the President's Merit —Sorrow and Indignation at the Shooting.

The report of the attempt to assassinate President McKinley caused great excitement and indignation in Jersey City. This was particularly marked among politicians. The news of the shooting was received with a feeling of sorrow and indignation. The people of Jersey City were deeply affected by the news of the shooting, and they were deeply affected by the news of the shooting.

THE FIRST ADMINISTRATION.

Two facts of historical importance marked Mr. McKinley's first four years as President. Spain withdrew its flag from this hemisphere, and gold was declared to be the sole legal standard of value. The acquisition of Hawaii as a territory and of the trans-Pacific islands as possessions, almost deserved to be bracketed, and would have distinguished other administrations in the history of the United States.

PRACTICE OF LAW BEGUN.

On the advice of his sister, Anna, he decided to settle at Canton, which has since been his home. He always manifested a keen interest in politics, and in the same year that he located in Canton his first political speeches were made. He was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Stark County in 1857, overcoming a large Democratic majority. He was re-elected in 1860, and he was re-elected in 1863.

MR. GREGG'S WARNING MR. MCKINLEY.

Says He Begged Him to Have a Body Guard and the President Laughed.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 6.—The first news of the shooting of the President that reached this city said President McKinley was dead. This was the information which ex-Archbishop General Griggs first received. When a reporter reached him a few minutes later he was seated with his head bowed upon his desk, and his eyes showed that he was deeply affected by the news.

HIS CURRENT RECORD.

On July 24, 1897, President McKinley sent to Congress a message recommending the appointment of a new cabinet. He was in the front line of the fight, and he was in the front line of the fight. He was in the front line of the fight, and he was in the front line of the fight.

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THIRD ATTACK ON LINCOLN PRESIDENTS

Lincoln and Garfield Were Victims of Assassins' Bullets.

Many Cases of Assassination Under Both Democratic and Monarchical Forms of Government.

Political assassinations have darkened the pages of the world's history from the earliest times, and under no form of government have they been more frequent than under the democratic. In this respect popular liberty and free institutions have not guaranteed the President of the United States. Three attempted murders of the Nation's Chief Executive, two of which resulted fatally, have marked the last thirty-six years of the century and a quarter's National existence of the United States.

President Lincoln was the first victim of the assassin's bullet. He was murdered during the waning days of the civil war, when sectional bitterness was at its height. The assassination of President Garfield occurred under altogether different circumstances. A reunited country had settled down to forget the dissensions of the war, and the President, just elected, was not known to have an enemy, political or personal, in the entire country.

Mr. Lincoln was shot on April 14, 1865, as he sat with his family and friends in a Washington theatre. He had for the second time been inaugurated President of the United States, and his assassination came as a new experience in the National history. Until then no attempt had ever been made upon the life of any of the fifteen Presidents of the United States.

President Lincoln was murdered by John Wilkes Booth, an actor, who crept stealthily upon him from behind, fired a bullet at a distance of a few feet he took careful aim at the unsuspecting President and fired. The bullet struck Lincoln in the brain and in a few hours he expired. This assassination served to prolong and intensify the sectionalism which two succeeding generations were to eradicate.

The assassination was part of a conspiracy intended to cripple the Government and to inaugurate a new era. It involved, either as principals or associates, a large number of persons, and many of the immediate actors suffered condign punishment. Both being tried and convicted, four of the conspirators were hanged for life and one for six years.

Sixteen years after Lincoln's death and within a few months of the assassination of the Czar of Russia the Nation was again startled by the news that President Garfield had been shot. President Garfield was shot July 2, 1881, while in the railway station, at the National capital, where he had gone to join several members of the Cabinet. The assassin, John Wilkes Booth, was shot and killed by a police officer.

The President, arm in arm with Secretary Blaine, was walking through the ladies' waiting room, when two pistol shots were heard in quick succession. The effect of the first shot was to knock Garfield to the floor, half supported by Mr. Blaine, who was unconscious, and was then affected with vomiting. He was quickly carried to the offices of the National Hotel, where the second floor, and several physicians were summoned. The President was then taken to the hospital.

Meanwhile the assassin had been taken into custody. He proved to be Charles J. Guiteau, a failed politician, who had been unsuccessful applicant for appointment, first as Minister to Austria and then as Consul General to France. He was shot in the person in which the death of the President was spoken of as a sad necessity. The assassin was shot and killed by a police officer.

the pier when a man ran up behind her and plunged a sharp file into her back. The Empress was hurriedly carried back to the hotel and doctors were summoned, but all efforts to save her life were unsuccessful. She expired within a few hours of the assassination. The assassin made little effort to escape, and was immediately placed under arrest. He was a Russian, and had gone to Geneva with the purpose of killing the Czar of Russia, but as the latter had already left the city he turned to the assassination of the Emperor Alexander II. of Russia in the streets of St. Petersburg on March 13, 1881—the same year as the assassination of Garfield—of sufficiently recent date to be still vividly remembered. The event was unexpected and startling. It had been more than a year since the last and most desperate attempt on his life—the explosion at the Winter palace—had occurred. Before the explosion the Czar had been in the habit of walking alone, but immediately before the murder of the Czar he had been accompanied by a large number of his military staff, his adjutant riding with him, and the rest following the carriage.

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PENSION TAX PER CAPITA IS \$1.80 FOR EACH CITIZEN

1,000,000 Pensioners Draw This Year More Than \$138,000,000.

Inequalities in Distribution of Bounty Appears from a Table Showing How the Pensions Average in States and Territories.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—In round numbers the population of the United States, as found by the census made last year, was 76,000,000. According to the advance copy of the annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions, the pension list has almost reached a round million.

The expense of meeting the requirements of the general law of special legislation for pensioners was, in the year ending June 30, about \$138,500,000, exclusive of the outlay for administration and for medical examinations. There has been some gossip, by politicians who have not stopped to think about the political importance of not vexing the pensioners and their friends, by suggesting a slow pace on pension legislation. They have hinted that the 1,000,000 may rise up in their wrath and inflict upon the other 75,000,000 a President who will take down all doors to the Treasury, upon the approach of the hungry pension attorneys, and permit the taxes to be appropriated to the whims of who claims to be a disabled patriot.

Those offering this suggestion fail to consider what a heavy burden the pension list puts upon the taxpayers of the country. The millions paid to pensioners in 1900—\$138,500,000—would make it needful for each man, woman, and child to hand over to the collector of taxes some thing like \$1.80 each year.

SOME STATES FARE BETTER THAN OTHERS.

All the States contribute to this great pension fund, and all recover part of what they contribute. But the share obtained by some States is very much larger than that of others. While forty-five States and six Territories contribute of their taxes to swell the pension fund, only 1,000,000 pensioners live in the States of Illinois, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin. The States that have the largest number of pensioners are those that have the largest number of pensioners.

Number Payments Average Pensioners, 1900. Pension.

1. Dist. of Columbia	1,000	1,000
2. Vermont	9,386	1,510,848
3. Wisconsin	27,838	4,885,087
4. New York	109,109	19,845,384
5. Kansas	41,316	6,478,399
6. Michigan	47,429	8,406,274
7. Maine	20,961	2,950,106
8. New Jersey	22,906	4,125,000
9. Illinois	70,461	10,472,393
10. Nebraska	16,941	2,340,643
11. Ohio	105,157	15,171,113
12. Virginia	22,894	3,425,000
13. Missouri	47,429	6,478,399
14. Louisiana	5,529	785,172
15. New Mexico	1,782	231,461
16. Montana	1,391	191,429
17. North Dakota	1,816	229,906
18. South Dakota	1,816	229,906
19. Nevada	281	34,879
20. Arkansas	10,719	1,545,549
21. Texas	8,991	1,288,704
22. Wyoming	798	97,846
23. Idaho	732	91,752
24. Alabama	8,991	1,288,704
25. California	18,479	2,436,436
26. Colorado	7,075	945,465
27. Utah	836	128,251

The suggestion has been made that the high averages found for Wisconsin, New York, and Michigan are due to the fact that these States have a large number of pensioners. This is not the case. The high averages are due to the fact that these States have a large number of pensioners.

WAVE SWEEPS OVER STEAMBOAT.

The excursion boat Grand Republic was struck by a huge wave just after she left her pier at Rockaway Beach last evening on her last return trip to Manhattan. Her starboard side was swept by the wave, the railing smashed in, and a child and a man hurt.

PERILOUS VOYAGE IN A BARREL.

Martha E. Wagenhuber, whirlied through the Rapids of Niagara.

Special to The New York Times.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 6.—It was nearly 6 o'clock this afternoon when the barrel containing Martha E. Wagenhuber was set adrift on the lower river, to be carried by the current into the rapids and vortex of the Whirlpool. The trip through the rapids was quickly made, but the rescue from the Whirlpool was delayed. Night fell before the vessel was recovered, and the woman's friends had awaited themselves of the help of a powerful searchlight to illuminate the rushing, tossing waters of the pool.

EUROPEAN MARKET FOR AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVES

Report of Vice Consul General Mason at Berlin.

Best Opportunities for Sales in Countries Which Have Not Facilities for Building at Home.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Dean B. Mason, Vice and Deputy United States Consul General at Berlin, has sent to the State Department the following report on "American Locomotives in Europe."

Up to the present, the sale of large and continued importation of American machinery, the American locomotive, which has for many years been largely and successfully used in Russia, can hardly be said to have made more than an appearance in Germany.

The Russian State railway authorities have during the past two years ordered and used a small number of American locomotives for experimental purposes, and the Prussian Government is also operating a couple of engines. Up to the present no official report has been made as to the results of these experiments, and although the Russian authorities promised the Society of German Engineers at Berlin full information, it may still be a long time before any definite official report will be made. It has been ascertained, however, through reliable private sources, that the results obtained in Bavaria have been highly satisfactory.

Since 1883, the year of the Chicago Exposition, no important fact of American railway development has escaped the attention of German railway engineers. They have come to the United States and spent much time in studying every detail of construction and management. The vestibule express train and the sleeping and dining cars have been especially noted. The recent, the enormous freight trains of forty-ton cars, drawn by powerful locomotives, have also attracted their attention. They have seen the heavy, powerful American engines, and they have seen the large and heavier rolling stock, in which both cars and engines shall be enlarged to meet the limit of safety with the present weight of rails and efficiency of tracks, bridges, switches, etc. This increase in weight will be a great advantage to the American type of freight engines.

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1901

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES

16 PAGES

Of Mistral's life, in one way, there is little to tell. The son of a well-to-do yeoman, he was born Sept. 8, 1890, in his father's great stone farm house close by

the village of Mailhane, midway between Alès and Avignon. That region—the old Pays d'Arles—is the very heart of Provence. There he has lived, in the big old farmhouse, and later in the pretty villa of his own building in Mailhane, his whole life long. Save for a few visits to Paris, a few expeditions to poetic festivals, a little tour in Switzerland, and a longer tour in Italy, all of his years have been passed in the land where he was born. Faithfulness to one's birth-land is a cardinal principle of Mistral's anti-centralist creed. He believes profoundly that the truest patriotism is developed by stimulating in every man his natural love for the particular bit of countryside where he was born; that the strongest nationalism is that which is most deeply rooted in the soil. Félix Gras has embodied this creed in the declaration: I love my village more than thy village; I love my province more than thy province; I love France above all.

While Mistral's life work has been strenuous, his life has flowed easily. At the University of Aix he took his degree in law, but his comfortable fortune made unnecessary the practice of his profession and left him free to be a poet and a promoter of ideals. It was out of his poetry that his ideals came. The movement which he has led toward a freer and a stronger provincialism had its origin in a desire to revive Provençal in his home speech, as a literary language. In a way, to be sure, although Prof. Downer does not seem to think so—Provençal never has ceased to be a literary language since the Troubadours times. In all the intervening centuries poets have written in the langue d'Oc, and while they have been few and far asunder, there has been no real break in the poetic tradition of the South of France. Mistral himself, although developing into a leader, began his life work as the disciple of another Provençal poet, Joseph Roumanille, and Croudiat was writing his verses before Mistral was born. Yet Mistral rightly is entitled to the leadership for three reasons: His poem of "Mirèio" first challenged the attention of French critics; his poetry as a whole ranks far above that of any other Provençal poet; his work as a lexicographer has reduced to an orderly grammatical arrangement and to a fixed orthography the Provençal tongue.

Before "Mirèio" was written, and before the great dictionary was projected, Mistral was one of the seven founders—May 21, 1854—of the league of Provençal poets, the Felibres. As set forth in the Statutes of 1862.

The Felibridge is established in order that Provence shall forever preserve her language, her local color, her personal charm, her national honor, and her high rank at intelligence—because, just as she is, Provence delights us. And by Provence we mean the whole of Southern France.

A dozen years later, when the society had grown beyond the hopes of even its sanguine founders, the wording of this statute was changed, but not its meaning. Concisely rendered, the first clause of the existing Constitution, adopted in the year 1876, reads:

The Felibridge is established in order to unite and to inspire these men whose efforts are directed toward preserving the language and maintaining the welfare of the country d'Oc.

The seven founders of this society—which has developed, along the lines of defense of provincial rights against a too strong central authority, into an appreciable political force—were: Joseph Roumanille, Paul Gèla, Théodore Aubanel, Eugène Garcin, Anselme Mathien, Frédéric Mistral, and Alphonse Tavan. Garcin early seceded from the brotherhood, (although he subsequently returned to it), and in the official list of the founders his name is replaced by that of Jean Brunet. The beautiful ritual of the society—in which the ancient floral games are perpetuated, and in which there is an echo of the mythical courts of love—is due mainly (Prof. Downer neglects to mention this fact) to its distinguished Irish member, William Bonaparte-Wyse, of whom Gaston Jourdanne has written: "Cet Irlandais était un démon de gaieté qui en aurait remontré même à des méridionaux." From Mistral the poets received their name, Felibres. He found the word—one of his many happy findings in old Provençal—in a piece of ancient popular verse called "The Prayer of Saint Anselm," wherein is told how the Virgin found her son in the temple "emi li set Felibre de la lei"—among the seven felibres of the law. Various etymologies have been suggested for felibre. Mistral himself, and with him Gaston Paris and that high Celtic authority, d'Arbois de Jubainville, are disposed to regard the word as one of the many Celtic survivals in Provençal, and to derive it from the Erse filia—(bard) and ber—(chief). Certainly that was the sense—arch-poet, prophet, bard—in which Mistral gave and in which the others adopted the name. In its popular acceptance felibre now means a poet whose poetry is written in Provençal; but among the poets themselves the higher meaning of the word survives.

In his summary of the history of the Felibridge, Prof. Downer falls into several errors. He writes:

These [early] meetings, including

even the historic one of May 21, 1854, were, however, really little more than friendly social gatherings where a number of enthusiastic friends met and made merry. They had none of the solemnity of a conference, or the dignity of literary assemblies. There was no formal organization. Those writers who were zealously interested in the rehabilitation of Provençal and connected themselves with Mistral and his friends were the Felibres. Not until 1876 was there a Felibridge with a formal constitution and an elaborate organization.

It is true that the poets did not take themselves and their association as seriously as their meeting of May 21, 1854, as they did later, and it is true that the association then formed was not a very rigid one—as is shown by the substitution of Brunet's name for that of Garcin in the official list of the founders; but in a light way, yet with an underlying seriousness, the Felibridge then was founded—and in view of subsequent events that meeting cannot be classed as only a gay social gathering. It also is true that a much more elaborate organization of the society was effected in the year 1876, when the present constitution and laws—in the drafting of which Bonaparte-Wyse had so important a share—were adopted; but the Felibridge unquestionably was organized formally by the adoption, thirteen years earlier, of the Statutes of 1862. Also, some of the early meetings, even before the year 1854, most certainly did have "the dignity of literary assemblies." In the year 1852 a "Congress of Troubadours" was held at Arles attended by forty poets—including, among the older men, Jasmin, Bellet, Castil-Blanc, and Croudiat; and, among the younger men, Roumanille, Mistral, Aubanel, and Mathien. The poems read at this congress were published in the same year in a volume entitled "Li Prouvençalo," to which a most interesting preface was written by St. René Taillandier. In the ensuing year a like congress was held at Aix, and the sixty-five poems there read were collected and published under the title "Roumarag del Troubadour." The celebration at Vaucluse in the year 1876 of the fifth centenary of the death of Petrarch—on which occasion, for the first time at a festival of the Felibres, the Academy, the Institut, and the Ministry of Public Instruction were represented officially, and representatives were present of the Accademia della Crusca and of the University of Padua—had even "the dignity of a convocation."

It is but just to add that Prof. Downer, in taking 1876 as the date of the formal organization of the Felibridge, follows the official history of the society by Gaston Jourdanne; but he substantially is in error because he does not follow the close reasoning and nice discrimination by which M. Jourdanne explains his adoption of that date. He is more widely at odds with the facts in his assertion that "as writers, the Provençal poets may scarcely be said to continue any preceding school or be closely linked with any literary past." With a reasonable confidence the opinion may be advanced that these poets, in spirit, are linked with a literary past very closely indeed; since, assuredly, they never would have dreamed of writing poetry in Provençal, rather than in French, had they not been fired by the poetic tradition of their race and land.

In regard to the language of the new troubadours, Prof. Downer's views are so various and so contradictory that they can be presented only by a series of quotations. He writes:

A language has been born again, so to speak, and once more, after a sleep of many hundred years, the sunny land that was the cradle of modern literature offers us a new effervescence of poetry, embodied in the musical tongue that never has ceased to be spoken on the soil where the Troubadours sang of love. (p. 3.)

The language of the Felibres is based upon the dialect spoken in the plain of Mailhane, and in about the town of Saint Rémy. (p. 43.)

The language of the Felibres is not even the descendant of the special dialect that dominated as a literary language in the days of the Troubadours; for it was the speech of Limousin that formed the basis of that language. (p. 44.)

As the Felibres themselves have received all their instruction and literary culture in the French language, they use it among themselves, and their prose especially shows the influence of the French to the extent that it may be said that the Provençal sentence, in prose, appears to be a word-for-word translation of an underlying French sentence. (p. 45.)

Translation of Provençal prose into French prose is practically mere word substitution. (p. 51.)

The strength, the originality, the true raison d'être of the Provençal speech resides in its rich vocabulary. It contains a great number of terms denoting objects known exclusively in Provence, for which there is no corresponding term in the sister speech. Many plants have simple, familiar names, for which the French must substitute a name that is either only approximate, or learned and pedantic. Circumstances exist to express usages that are exclusively Provençal. (p. 53.)

No conclusion can be derived from these premises. Perhaps, therefore, it is as well to continue to believe that the Provençal writers—since much of their writing derives its beauty from smiles, from imagery, from reference to usages, which cannot be well rendered in French or cannot be rendered in French at all—have a traditional language as well as a traditional inspiration that really is their own.

The most valuable part of Prof. Downer's little volume, precisely half of it, is devoted to synopses, including partial translations, of Mistral's longer poems—"Mirèio," 1859; "Cadenet," 1867; "Marta," 1884; "La

Bona Janno," (a drama), 1888; "The Rhine," 1888—and to a sympathetic chapter upon the shorter poems, styled collectively "The Golden Islands," (La Isola d'Or.) The translations, in prose, are admirably well done. They give not only the meaning, but the feeling of the original, although necessarily the melody of the verse and a part of the harmony of the balanced phrases are lost. Especially to be commended is the truly subtle rendering of "The Fatin of Penhance," a poem that in the original and in the translation has the flavor of an excerpt from the Book of Job. Warm praise too must be given to the chapter on the versification of the Felibres. This is clear in statement, as well illustrated by carefully selected examples of form, and is enlightened by several explanatory and critical comments. The observation that "verse may be made too easily in this dialect, and fluent rhymed language that merely expresses commonplace sentiment may readily be mistaken for poetry," has a wide application among the lesser of the Provençal poets—who take themselves with an amusing seriousness, and who twitter away about nothing in particular with the solemnity of little poetical owls.

While Prof. Downer is in error in some of his statements of fact, and while some of his statements of opinion are open to question, his book is one for which English readers owe him a debt of gratitude. Even when qualified by the inaccuracies which have been noted, and by others which have not been noted, the fact remains that he has given for the first time in English a collective presentation of Mistral's work, and so has enabled English readers to perceive its scope, and with an approximate accuracy to estimate its quality; and that he also has given, in compact form, a highly interesting study of one of the most curious literary movements of our time.

THOMAS A. JANVIER.

A Wonderful Russian Romance.

The strife between Christianity and paganism has formed the topic of many a romance. Of the fiction of our own times there are Salwen's "Last Days of Pompeii" (1864), and almost years after that came Kingsley's "Hypatia." Before either of these Shelley, in poetic form, developed the Hellenic idea. Ought we not to remember Paul de Musset, the brother of the poet, who, in his wonderful "Les Deux en Exile," gave the pathetic story of the gods of Olympus at their last gasp? Where are we to look for the most recent romantic treatment of the strife between Christ and Zeus? It is in Russia, for in his "The Death of the Gods" Dmitri Merejkowski tells of the contest. Tolstol, Turgeniev, Dostoevski, we Americans read. If we accept Turgeniev in a general way we are more chary of the other two. Here then in Merejkowski we find a new aspirant for fame, and from the work before us we must declare that this production of his is at the least startling. Of regular plot there is not any. It is a picture of the times of Flavius Valerius Aurelius Constantinus, the man who saw the sign of the cross in the heavens, and of his reign, Julian and Gallus. The period embraced in the romance begins A. D. 330 and concludes in 337 with the death of Julian. Are we to argue as to the goodness of Constantinus, who caused Christianity to be recognized, and who convened the Council of Nice? We leave the settlement of that question to Gibbon. It may be true that Constantinus the Great had many treasures among the heathen.

As the romance presents it, the Emperor was a wholesale murderer. After having made away with his brother, as the story goes, he had confined in his strong place his two nephews. Flavius was to have been brought up as a Christian. His life was one of hypocrisy. The old faith in the gods he could never shake off. We are to consider Dmitri Merejkowski as a great deal of a Hebraist, and a writer, fully imbued with the spirit of the old Greek. The translator, Mr. Herbert Trench, informs us that the author of the romance has produced in Russian some of the works of Aeschylus and Sophocles, and in addition has been a close student of the Gnostics and the Soplots. His travels in Greece, besides, have given Merejkowski the power of describing many of the sacred shrines of the long past, that is as they may be visible to-day.

Julian is the anti-Christ. The old reverence for the gods runs in his veins. No sooner has he assumed power than, by imperial edict, he exerts himself to throttle Christianity. Wonderful is a scene drawn by the author, where the many sects of so-called Christians massed in Constantinople are called upon by Julian to discuss their faith. It is a trap laid by Julian. Here in solemn convocation are the Dogmatists, Circumcellions, Valentians, Adamites, Montanists, Gnostics, Ophites, Massonians, Capocretians, Colabastians and Rogationists. It is in mockery that the Emperor desires that there must be peace among them, but there is no peace. From angry wrangling the representatives of the many creeds come to anathemas and finally to blows. They have, however, all preached humility. The chief of the Circumcellions yields a club with a fatal effect, for he believes that it is against the law to smite with the sword. "Glorify to be to God!" shouted the African, seeking to brain a new victim. There stood the Em-

"THE DEATH OF THE GODS. By Dmitri Merejkowski. Translated by Herbert Trench. Authorized Russian Edition. 8vo. Pp. 314. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1901.

peror on a marble dais above the battling crowd.

"Is this how you fulfill the law of love, Galileans?" he said to the dumfounded assembly. "How much your money and your strength are worth. . . . Verily the wild animals have more compassion than brethren like you. In the words of your Master, 'Woe upon you lawyers, because you have taken the key of the house and hindered others from entering; have not entered in yourselves. Woe to the Pharisees.'"

If there be a heroine in the romance it is the fair Arminio. Perhaps the introduction to the maiden is a trifle risqué. Julian sees her made in an old, deserted circus, throwing the discus. She does not know of his presence. In Arminio's chamber she finds the art inspirations of the past. The girl is French and the emperor and yet has at heart a tendency to the standard Christian belief. Julian falls in love with her, but Arminio is no woman.

All conceivable topics of antiquity are presented. Here are the lofty personages, the emperors, the consuls, the poets, the Court speechmakers, the stern Roman commanders of the legions, and with them the priests, Christian or pagan, and the lower herd, the courtesans, the gladiators, the gladiators, the gamblers, the eunuchs, the merchants, the filthy aestetics, the perfumed voluptuaries, the abjectly superstitious, all find their appropriate places. Taken, as an example of the descriptive skill of the author, the account of a festival in honor of Bacchus, as ordered by Julian: The Emperor leads the procession, and on each side of his chariot there paced tame leopards.

Rege-dancers, drunken legionaries, veiled women, circus riders, gymnasts, actors swarmed and wanted around him. The procession arrived at a place where four streets met. One of the Bacchantes ran to a tavern, whence came an unpleasant smell of rancid frying fish, and bought some greasy cakes for 2 obols. These she ate, greedily licking her lips, and finished by wiping her hands on the purple silk of her robes, which had been granted from the Imperial Treasury. The chorus of Sophocles soon became wearisome. Husky voices took up a street song. A drunken man was picked up and some thieves, playing the part of Fauns, were arrested. They defended themselves, and a fight ensued. The only personages in the whole company whose demeanor remained dignified were the philosophers.

The Emperor visits the dead shrines of the gods. He finds them pillaged. Life becomes weary to him. Only among a few of the old priests does he find a true, sincere love for the gods. Most touching is the story of the last worshipper of Apollo. Gorgius still lights the sacred fire, and with him is the deaf-mute boy Hephæstion. The Christians murder the old priest and try to kill the boy. The child is so beautiful that Julian thinks he is Cupid. The conclusion is Julian's defeat by the Persians. He has longed for death, and it has come at last. When the wood of Daphnis was burned, Julian's heart was broken.

It was later when Arminio, on board of a merchant galley, sought the shores of Crete. It was her art that now more than ever occupied her attention. But was it a Christ or a Dionysus she was modeling? Then on the shore she sees in a cypress grove a lad and a little girl before an altar of Pan.

The girl was pouring out the evening's offering of milk and honey, the boy beginning to play on his reed pipe. The thin blue smoke of sacrifice could be seen rising above the wood after the human figures had vanished and while the triform made for the open sea. From the fore-part of the ship there came upon the silence a solemn music; the old monks were chanting in solemn the evening prayer. . . . But over the still water came the faint and clear notes of another melody. It was the little shepherd piping his necturnal hymn to Pan, the old god of gaiety, of freedom, and of love. Huge clouds massed overhead, and from beyond the horizon came the first long intermittent roll of thunder. Night and Tempest, hand in hand, were riding on space.

The merits of this romance are incontestable. Iconoclastic it might be deemed by many, but for poetic conception "The Death of the Gods" should rank very high. If modern civilization is not derived in large measure from the Greek, whence comes it? The translation of what must have been a difficult work is of distinguished merit.

Treasure on the Maine Coast.

Mr. William Henry Winslow has combined in his "The Sea Letter" a romance and an itinerary. With the volume he hands you may find your way from Cape Cod to furthestmost Maine. Then, too, there are illustrations of the principal places of Summer resort, for even Squirrel Island is not overlooked. The hero in the story is Tom Delano, who makes his presence known at the hotel on the seaside by his coming in a tally-ho drawn by four horses. He is a real good and hearty fellow, clever not alone in driving four-in-hands, but well posted in yachting.

Which of the two nice girls who are at the hotel does he care for the more? Is it Laura or Gabrielle? Delano lives with an old sea Captain, Oliver by name. One stormy day a bottle is washed on shore, and Delano finds in it a message from the sea. A schooner, the Cynosure, was just about foundering, and some one informed the finder of a treasure hidden on the coast of Maine. The indications as to locality are vague. Delano calls on Oliver for help. The place where the treasure probably is is made out. A yacht is chartered, and after many adventures the hoard is discovered. There is in the chest some \$30,000, besides jewelry. Then there are important documents, showing that one Aylla is the descendant of a noble personage than the Duke of Beaulieu. Laura by the ingenuity of the author lays claim to the windfall and title, and becomes in proper time the wife of Tom Delano. Sea-skirted New England is pleasantly described, as are the people, and there is an abundance of Indian legends.

"THE SEA LETTER. A Mystery of Martha's Vineyard. By William Henry Winslow. Cloth. Decorated covers. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. 328. Boston: Henry A. Dorman & Co. 1901.

SECRET

Two Books Presenting Very Different Views.*

The success of Mr. Lewis in finding a publisher is perhaps as remarkable as is the failure of Mr. Myers in that quest. A more preposterous mélange of airy speculation on all conceivable subjects, from Dante to John L. Sullivan, from Beau Brummel to Grover Cleveland, it would be difficult to find among the efforts of the most industrious of bookmakers. The title is a mere peg on which to hang miscellaneous selections from a literary rag bag, and furnish an excuse to air the dicta of a very crude dogmatist. The reading public may or may not be thirsting for a competent estimate of the life and character of Richard Croker, but it certainly does not ardently desire 300 pages of Lewis to read 30 of Croker. Since it was long ago determined "to make of this volume an unchecked thought-ramble into any worth-while field," it would have been more accurate, if not also more honest, to give it another title, such as "Wayside Musings on Thieves, Thugs, and Trusts, with Incidental Reference to Richard Croker." Such of the book as relates to the political history of New York repeats either abject ignorance of the subject or a deliberate application to the domain of fact of the method of the *Tales of the Scannell-Floncelles* and *John-on whom Mr. Lewis expends much tawdry rhetoric and inaudible sentiment*, is a fair sample of the entire performance—episcopal, biographical, and critical. Here is one of the Scannell paragraphs:

In December of 1920, Florence Scannell, leader of the campaign for his third race, with victory—despite the Ring's worst efforts—assured. The Ring was desperate. For two Council terms Florence Scannell had been outmaneuvering the Ring. The Ring was desperate. Ring Hissam. Money couldn't buy him; he had been tried; threats were powerless, for resources had been made to them. Nor did the effort work. The success of the trial was evidence to Ring Sing on false charges, secure certainty of success in the dangerous occasion of the Scannells. They were rich, prominent, of coolest courage, moreover, and their influence in the community was in the friendships of a multitude. But the Ring was urged of a great need; Florence

THE HISTORY OF TANNERY HALL
By Gustavus Myers. In one volume. Pp.
xii-361. Fwd. Cloth. New York: Published
by the author. 1901.

RICHARD CRICKER. By Alfred Henry Law
in One vol. Pp. xv-372. Fwd. Cloth. For
text and illustrations. New York: The Pub-
lishing Company, 1901.

As an illustration of Mr. Lewis's utter failure to get anywhere near the truth in his narrative, this ought to be sufficient especially as it happens that there is no single important statement in the book in regard to matters affecting the history of Tammany Hall which might not be subjected to a similarly destructive process.

Not for a single instant, however, does our expectation of a happy ending falter, and we are finally rewarded by a burst of emotional synopses that wraps "two kneeling figures in its glory," while all the trusty superlatives are given their just deserts—the indefatigable chambermaid changes her old rosin on the seventh floor back to its original use, the coupleal alone in the bridal suite; the woman-hatted land lady receives "as one flash" a check for \$1,000, with the promise of more to come; the boy Charlie, for whom one's sympathies are honestly stirred, finds a home; the disturbing element in all their lives is given "a silver-bowed, satin-lipped" coffin and "a stately resting place," and from some of the changes of material fortune comes the triumph.

It is, perhaps, the follows the time-honored conception of what a popular novel should be and a large public still responds to that conception.

*TAULINE. By FERRY, CHAS. G. R. Allen.
Illustrated. Pp. ix-300. Boston: Little
Publishing Company. \$1.20.

The University Society. 78 Fifth Ave., New York

MAIL BAG HINTS.

Historical inaccuracies.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
The constant succession of errors made by newspaper writers on historical subjects is certainly remarkable. The ladies who are "Daughters" and "Dames" are responsible for many such, but one hardly expects an experienced author like Miss Ida M. Tarbell to talk about "John Carroll of Carrollton, the signer," when she means "Charles"—nor Charles "Thompson," (with a "p.") the Secretary of the Continental Congress, when his autograph shows he spelled his name "Thomson." (See her article in the July McClure's.)
And Gen. F. V. Greene in his article on the army, in the September Scribner's, makes several remarkable assertions:—e. g., on Page 222: "The French took part in only one engagement, that at Yorktown." If he refers to the French under Rochambeau, he is technically correct, but the impression conveyed to the average reader can only be that Yorktown was the only battle in which the French aided the Americans, whereas in October, 1778, D'Esterre landed almost 2,000 French soldiers at Savannah, and lost about 700 of them in the unsuccessful attack on the city.
A more surprising statement is that of all the Continental Generals of 1776 Greene was the only one who remained in active service until the end of the war. Has he forgotten Gen. Heath, whom he names as among the original Brigadiers, (but who became a Major General?) Heath was in active service all through, (refusing an appointment to the Board of War because it would have taken him out of the field,) and was the second in command of the army at the end of the war.
The strangest error of all is Gen. Greene's statement that New York furnished only 17,751 men to the Revolutionary ranks. This is the familiar record, as given by Knox and copied by all historians, but a few years ago the investigation made by the then Controller of New York, Mr. Roberts, showed the real total to be 43,047—total second only to that of Massachusetts. One would think Gen. Greene had not heard of this important discovery.

New York, Sept. 5, 1901.

Brander Matthews's English.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
I have read with interest the letter signed "Scrutator," in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 31, and quite agree with its estimate of Mr. Brander Matthews's style. Elegance in writing so largely depends upon the ear and taste that it is difficult to advance mere verbal arguments in support of a proposed standard.
It is clear that no one with an ear for correct verbal expression can seriously approve the use of what is called the split infinitive. It will not do to bring forward illustrations from writers, either supposed to be elegant or otherwise, to support this vulgarism, or, indeed, to sustain any other question of disputed style; the reason being that no writer is perfect and that all authors err occasionally. Errors of this kind, very few and far between, however, may be found even in the writings of Herbert Spencer. Therefore it does not aid Mr. Matthews to produce instances of this or any other error from the writings of Shakespeare. Shakespeare frequently used the double negative in what were intended to be affirmative sentences, but, of course, Mr. Matthews would not cite such examples to support their modern use.
The fact is there is no absolute standard, for the reason that all men err. It would, perhaps, be difficult to calculate the harm Mr. Matthews has already done, even in the lower field of literature, where mere rules may be formulated toward cleanness and elegance. What he said will appeal only to the indolent and to those who neither have, nor have, perhaps, excellence in these qualities.
S. A. BOYLE.
Philadelphia, Sept. 2, 1901.

Can We Rely on the Dictionary?

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
In regard to the meaning of words the dictionary is usually, I may say almost universally, looked upon as the court of last appeal. But should this be? Let us take a single case and see where it leads us. Take a one-volume Standard Dictionary (Funk & Wagnalls, 1898), and turn to the word "North." It says: "North, n. One of the four cardinal points of the compass; the point that is on the left hand of a person facing the rising sun at one of the equinoxes; the point opposed to the south."
Now turn to "South." It says: "South, n. That one of the four cardinal points of the compass which is directly opposite to north, and at the right hand of an observer who faces east."
Now let us find which way "East" is. The dictionary makes it very clear by saying: "East, a. That one of the four cardinal points which lies at the right hand when one faces north; strictly, that point of the compass at which the sun rises at the equinox, but in common parlance including the part of the horizon near that point."
(In passing, it might be well to notice the more than questionable English of this last definition.)
To find where we are suppose we look at "West." We learn that: "West, n. That one of the four cardinal points of the compass which is exactly opposite the east, that point where the sun sets at the equinox; in common parlance, including the part of the horizon near that point."
Evidently the only thing for us to do is to face the rising sun, and see which is our right hand and which is our left hand. We are informed that: "Left, a. Of or pertaining to that side of the human body which is toward the north when the face is toward sunrise; opposite to right. 2. Situated on the left-hand side." (Why "of the human body"? Also, may I or may I not turn my face to the rising sun over one of my shoulders while writing all this? Or must I keep it straight to the front?)
Now glance down the page and you will see that "leftward" is not there; but we do find "left-handed," and we see: "Right, a. . . . Of, pertaining to, or situated on that side of the body which is toward the south when facing sunrise; ordinarily superior in strength and readiness; opposite to left; dexter; as the right foot; the right ear." (Here is some more transparent English. When what is "facing

sunrise"? Notice also the rather odd way of using the word "and" in the last sentence.)
Again, "Right, n. . . . The right hand or side. 5. Anything adapted for right-hand use or position."
Also: "Right-hand, a. Of, pertaining to, or situated on the right hand; as, one's right-hand neighbor." And now glance down the next column and you see "rightward," but no "right-handed"! According to the dictionary, then, you can be knobbed down by a "left-handed" but you need not fear a "right-handed," because such a thing is not known!
But to face the rising sun once more. From the above it is clear that "north" is "on the left hand"; and that "the left hand" is on the "north"; also, that "South" is "on the right hand"; and that the right hand is on the south. In other words: "Who is John Doe?" "He is brother of Richard Roe." "Who is Richard Roe?" "He is brother to John Doe." Continue "till tired." Now, will some kind brother please tell me and the Standard Dictionary "which way's east?"

New York, Sept. 3, 1901.

Columbia College's Publications.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Approach the discussion in a recent number of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW on Columbia Journalism; it is interesting to note that while the Columbian who wrote it appears to have proved his case—that Columbia is better represented in periodicals of all kinds than any other college in the country—he has nevertheless left some facts on his side of the question unnoticed. For instance, in his list of periodicals he has omitted two important ones. The Political Science Quarterly, which has a wide reputation, and The Columbia Medical News. These are published under supervision of their respective Faculties.
As to purely literary effort among the undergraduates, it is a significant fact that of the seventeen selections of recent college verse included by Mr. Steadman in his American Anthology, Columbia has furnished eight, or nearly as many as the other colleges put together.

ANRIAS, A COLUMBIAN.
Morristown, N. J., Aug. 29, 1901.

Junius, Francis, Paine, and Jefferson.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
In spite of the recent discovery of two Junius letters which Philip Francis could not have written, Mr. F. I. Haber still thinks the Francis-Junius theory is maintainable on the evidence of handwriting. Junius wrote a disguised hand, and Thomas Paine, a good penman, capable of writing that disguised hand, varied his own autograph, particularly the initial capitals, apparently in fear that a resemblance should be found to the manuscript of Junius in possession of Woodfall of The Public Advertiser. And, curiously, I have found the capital T's and P's in the "handwriting of Junius" varied in every possible way.
As to Jefferson's authorship of the Declaration of Independence, why did he studiously dodge the question until he was eighty years old and Paine had been dead sixteen years? Of course he wrote the document—that is, he copied it from the draft before him. But his authorship was questioned from the first. The Newark Gazette of Oct. 5, 1802, alleged that the instrument, after being drawn up by the committee of five,
" . . . was given by Congress to a certain person, whom, above all others, the Democrats would dislike to hear name, and the writings of Jefferson, for revision and amendment, and it was from this person it received the elegant dress it now appears in."
The "certain person" who gave the instrument its "elegant dress" was none other than Thomas Paine. The only mistake of the editor was that Jefferson's draft was amended by Paine. It was the reverse, and the amendments were not improvements.

The late Col. Ingersoll in a lecture said: "Certain it is that Jefferson could not have written anything so manly, so striking, so comprehensive, so clear, so convincing, so faultless in rhetoric and rhythm."
W. H. BURR.
New York, Sept. 4, 1901.

The Attainment of Good Speech.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
The feeling is widespread among the cultured leaders of thought that the time is ripe for much desired reforms in education. To be cognizant of the vulgarity and puerility of ordinary speech is to unearth a protest from the crust of one's mild-mannered indifference. There seems to be a premium on slang that matches with the inroads of rag time in the realm of music. As a professed or frequent indulgence in language that has neither melody, humor, cogency, nor depth unites one for the appreciation of what is beautiful, pure, or characteristic in good and classical literature, so the devotee of rag time's whimsicalities will interpret the more ennobling strains through the channel of time of dance music. It is sad to find even those who are gifted with better opportunities and capacities radiating influence around this mongrel speech, but the fault lies principally with our newspapers and writers of dialect stories, who diffuse with imaginative enrichment the coarse incidents and commonplace happenings of life. We have millions of readers, yet how few of them are well read in the strictest sense of the term! That implies the possession of a balanced judgment, which is the outcome of a long and familiar intercourse with the spiritual interpreters of each and every epoch, accomplishment, and art, and it serves to guide in the selection of what is most worthy in the output of a thousand authors.

So few of us can appropriate to ourselves the shining models of uplifting conversation that we must vainly content ourselves with the elegance of Addison, the romantic coloring of Goldsmith, and the chastity and inspired force of Burke. If prizes were awarded every month by some philanthropist to the writer of the best composition in point of style and depth of matter, perhaps the habit of writing with rare industry and rarer polish would become more universal.

Then could we look for a filtering pose and fastidiousness in ordinary language, provided that we in our boastful recognition of this era of libraries could point to endowed chairs of philosophy whose lecturers, holding forth in these same libraries, might illustrate, enrich, and fructify the

seed which these institutions implant in the majesty of souls.
There are hundreds of distinctive styles to be found among our great writers and journalists, and whoever reads with envy the brilliant antithetical essays of Macaulay or the rich, discursive, voluble, and limpid pages of Stevenson has it also in his (or her) power to form by assimilation and choice reading, pruning, and analysis a style that is approximately in all the extremes of the theory—like the rhapsodies found in the sick hallimments of an Old World speech to the identity and peculiarities of the people who once invested such garblings with charm.
J. F. Y.
New York, Sept. 5, 1901.

Margaret Fuller.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Will you permit me to add a humble offering to the discussion about Margaret Fuller? I am so glad to read the letters and articles in regard to that noble woman. I was particularly delighted with Emerson's scholarly and charming article. Coming from such an authoritative source, it was especially valuable. But will you kindly explain why he ends his article with a statement of the reasons why Margaret Fuller is not forgotten, and yet heads it with a statement that she is famous and yet forgotten? One cannot be famous and yet forgotten.

Your editorial says she sailed for home in a steamer. It was a sailing vessel—the Elsiebeth.
K. C.
Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1901.

"Horn" and Its Derivation.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
In a recent number of the literary supplement one of your contributors gives what purports to be the origin of the word "horn," as used or applied for the word "drink," as follows: "Give me a horn of whiskey" for "Give me a drink of whiskey." So far as Kentucky and Tennessee folk-lore goes, there is no necessity for any questioning.
The use of the horn—usually a cow or ox horn—for a drinking cup dates back many years before the "Red Heifer" of Tennessee was planted or the seed germinated. During the feudal times of Europe—more principally Germany—the Sir Knight or Baron who could not drain a horn of beer at a draught was deemed not valiant. During that period there was the "beer horn" for the Rhinelanders, and the "schnapps horn" (whisky horn) for those of the more northern section.

During the forties and fifties in New York, or at the time the German element was becoming a factor and being felt at the polls, many German organizations were formed for various purposes. There was usually a street parade and field day and picnic by each of the aforementioned societies. On such days it was customary for the officers in nearly all, and in some all the members, to wear the costumes of the age or period the organization represented. On such occasions the chief mark of distinction worn or borne by the chief officer or his "cup bearer" was a large ox horn, heavily mounted in either silver or gold. This horn was known as the "drinking horn." On reaching the "fest platz" the first ceremony was a drink by all the members from the horn. A glass of beer was not asked for. "Geben sie mein horn bier" was the word or phrase used when asking for a glass of beer. Artificial horns of porcelain or ordinary clay were on hand for the occasion, and the German who had not such a horn or a drinking horn made from a cow or ox horn was on the outside.

The taking up of all the picnic parties for buildings has no doubt shut out most of the parades, and consequently we see but little of the old custom and display of horns.
The ox or cow horn as a drinking utensil was still in vogue when the writer was a youth, more principally among the rustic population. Where horns were plenty and Yankee boys were on hand with their jackknives a drinking horn could be trotted out in an hour. They were almost universal—not unlike the gourd in the Southern States prior to the war.

When about twelve years of age (1845) the writer spent a few months in Belfast, Allegany County, N. Y. Of his knowledge, there was not a glass tumbler in the town except at the village tavern. Glasses—the cheapest—were then worth from 15 cents to 25 cents each. Teacups were expensive, and used only for company. The drinking vessel for water was the horn cup; that for tea, coffee, or milk was the "blecka," (from the German of "bleck," tin or sheet iron,) meaning a tin cup. The nickname "blecka," pronounced "bleck," originated among the Pennsylvanians and Mohawk Dutch.

"Take a horn," "have a horn," and "try a horn" have been in vogue, or were in vogue, in this country since its settlement. It has become almost obsolete in and near New York City, and as a request to take a drink began to wane along in the fifties. It was in general use in the naval and merchant marine of all English-speaking people "who went down to the sea in ships" up to 1850, since which time the writer—formerly a sailor—has not been among the "matelots" or "shillbacks"—pet euphonious titles for sailors years ago. The term used was "Give us a horn of grog." Go to the boat-swain (bo'sun) and get your horn. Since 1840 the writer has visited more than twenty of the States comprising the Union and has been over the border into Canada in all of which among the oldest settlers the old term, "Take a horn," &c., was still in use. When I was quite a youth—say from four years up to ten years—in Rochester, N. Y., which was settled by and largely peopled by New Englanders, and at that time quite a young town, all newcomers were usually visited by the older settlers. The newcomers kept up the home custom by keeping a jugful of the ardent on the premises, and after the usual "howdies," "Well, let's try a horn," usually new rye whiskey at as per the legal tender of the period, "4 shillin's" (50 cents) a gallon. The horn cups which had been used "en voyage" (usually the Erie Canal) were brought out, and the pure juice, with a lump of New England maple sugar added, was passed among all present. The early German, Scotch, Irish, and Swiss settlers of the period had their horn cups. The German host after the usual number of "wie gehts" had been asked and answered, "Well, meine erren, wollen

sie ein horn schnapps nehmen." ("Well, my monster, try a horn of whiskey.") The Scotchman would say, "Will ye have horn o' whoastie?" Paddy would put it "Jist thry a horn o' wogastagh." (Goddie for dew of the mountain, a pet phrase for spirituous liquors.) or, "Och, shure, now just one drapp o' the another for the lave of the cold dart or the cold sand."
Much more could be written on the matter were there a necessity for it, which same does not exist when the foregoing facts prove beyond the faintest shadow of a doubt that the phrase of "a horn of whiskey," &c., existed many years before the red heifer was invented. L. L. H. M.
New York, Sept. 4, 1901.

Early Lives of Dante.

The university publications are quietly but surely and steadily making valuable contributions to the products of American presses. As a whole, they are triumphs for American literature than for American scholarship. There is marked the subtle difference, from a National standpoint, between letters and learning. But since the realms of learning are international, the university publications that are not the fruits of original investigation seek for those subjects for translation which, among rare productions, are best. So they make very valuable additions to accessible, if not to strictly American, literature—additions of which the world will be more and more appreciated by a steadily widening public.

Such a series as the Yale Studies in English, No. 10 of these, which now appears, is devoted to lives of Dante that were written, one within fifty, the other within a hundred and twenty-five, years after the poet's death. Boccaccio was acquainted with at least four persons who, it is supposed, knew Dante personally. Brunel, who endeavors to supplement his predecessor's work, derives the bulk of his material from public records and Dante letters no longer extant. No other documents of anything like equal importance regarding the life of Dante have come down to us. Of the present publication, the historical importance and the rarity are not, however, the only recommendations. The "lives" of Boccaccio, to whose work three-fourths of the publication is devoted, breathes through the pages with a certainty that speaks well for the translator's loving faithfulness. And this is further evidenced by a grace and charm of diction, by a quaint flavor of the antique, which makes this contribution to American learning something very close indeed to literature. Read each of the pages however critically, and one looks in vain for a single phrase and one would alter, for a word that one would change. There are not many translations that, without stiltedness or apparent straining, can thus preserve the flavor of the original, transporting the reader unconsciously to its time and point of view, giving to him the pleasure of one familiar with the tongue in which the author wrote. This is a delicate art, standing by itself. Mr. Smith excels in it.

There is little need to summarize the "Lives." Their statements have been weighed by many students. The assured facts are printed baldly in all the encyclopedias, and their more doubtful and traditional records have been discussed innumerable times. The worth of these "Lives," as well as the charm, lies not in events and dates, but in the connecting matter, which is new. As Brunel, in his Proem, says of Boccaccio's "Dante," "Our gentle and sweet Boccaccio hath written the life and habits of that sublime poet as though he were writing the Filocolo, the Filostrato, or the Flammetta. For it is filled with love and sighs and burning tears."

In this connecting matter there are portions that tempt one strongly to quotation. Such is the "Digression Concerning Poetry," showing its kinship to theology. This sums up to the assertion that "theology is simply the poetry of God"—a thesis very prettily worked out. Aristotle affirmed that "poets were the first theologians." Such, again, is the explanation of the choice of laurel for the poet's crown; and such is the comparison of the peacock's plumage to an angel's—"not," says Boccaccio, "because I know that angels have such plumage; but, hearing that angels fly, I reason as a mortal that they must have feathers." Since none is more beautiful than the peacock's, Boccaccio thinks the angel must be like it—though, he hastens to add, "the angel is a nobler bird than the peacock."

The Heart of a Boy.

Edmondo De Amicis's diary of a school-boy, which was published some two or three years ago, has again made its appearance in a new edition. The story is that of an Italian boy told through the medium of his diary, and recounts the trivial happenings and doings of his school life, but through the book runs such an undercurrent of gentleness and tenderness as one scarcely looks for in the hearts of little boys—especially New York boys. Italian boys may be different, however. From the beginning of his third term till its close for the vacation season the boy has faithfully transcribed the events of the day as seen through his eyes, and appreciated by his mind, and there ought, indeed, to be much in the book to attract and charm youthful scholars.

YALE STUDIES IN ENGLISH. Albert S. Cook, editor. X. The Earliest Lives of Dante. Translated from the Italian of Giovanni Boccaccio and Leonardo Brunel by James Robinson Smith. 8vo. Pp. 55. New York: Henry Holt & Co. (Paper.)
"HEART. A School Boy's Journal. By Edmondo de Amicis. Translated by Isabel Hapgood. 16mo. Pp. viii, 370. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 60 cents.

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SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

His New Poem, "The Voyage of Ithobal."



VIL DAYS these are for the specially inclined among men, once waited Robert Louis Stevenson, and all the honors and emoluments are for him who sits closest on a three-legged stool. Perhaps that is one reason why romantic literature is so much in favor with the mass of us, for we must have our romance at least in imagination. In an age of steel and electric lights and underground trolleys one can hardly hope that epic poetry will make a great stir in the market places, yet we suppose there must still be room for it, otherwise Sir Edwin Arnold would not go on turning out his long talks in verse, nor would publishers send them forth in fine linen. Here lies his latest epic, "The Voyage of Ithobal," with its 220-odd pages teeming with romantic incidents, all the product of his busy imagination.

For we must not take literally the excellently written foreword. In this the poet presents himself to us as contemplating a mummy in a museum and deciphering hieroglyphics upon which to found a tale. The foreword shows us that we stand at the portals of an Egyptian story, and presently we float away into a past so dim and remote that a poet may do as he pleases in it, and few will call him to account. Such a past has its advantages for one who desires to set aside the mere externals of the scene and centralise his fancy on the underlying thoughts and emotions of the story. But we learned long ago that Sir Edwin Arnold was not a sufferer from the habit of introspection. For him the arena and the action are as imposing as they are for our own good Gen. Wallace, and we need have no fear as we turn his pages that we shall stumble upon dense quarries of philosophy or bags of analysis of human hearts.

The stage and the action and the passing of incident are the topics that fire the mind of Sir Edwin, and let it be said at once that these are by no means improper topics for the epic poet. They were good enough for Homer, who was something of an epic writer in his day also. And so we follow with interest the fortunes of the valiant Ithobal and the beautiful Nests, the priestess of Amen-Ru.

For the name of that lady was plain to view—
Nests, the priestess of Amen-Ru—
And gods and kas had been set to guard her
Asleep, while the slow-footed years crept through.

This is the poet's announcement of his heroine, and the strange unevenness of this verse sets the key to an unevenness which prevails throughout the blank verse following the foreword. The foreword is, indeed, a strangely irregular, yet effective overture to the work itself. It is one of the poet's happiest productions, and were it not for some of the bursts of picturesque brilliance which star the pages of the epic, we should say it was a better piece of workmanship than the main poem. The style of the epic itself is laid down in the opening passage, in which Ithobal proclaims what manner of man he is.

Lo! as the land-dwellers con the ways of earth,
The chariot road, the camel's path in the sand,
The halting places and the drinking wells,
And where will be good grass, and where the rocks
Hide robbers, and the swamp is home for snakes,
And what to-morrow's march shall bring of hap,
If sun sets ruddy, if he rises pale;
So grew I from the first to know my Ses,
My ship's path on the purple and the green,
The friendly reefs would give her refuge,
The rugged deadly coasts that she must shun,
And where fair water was and pirates lurked
And how to hold a vessel's painted eyes
Straight to the furrow that her stem must plow
Over these dancing meadows of the deep,
All day by golden guidance of the sun,
All night with shimmer of the Star of Tyre,
Set in the north by lantern for our sires,
This lore of the wide waters I did gain,
And ere my chin was hoarded called and called
Over the midland main; threading the lanes
Coasting the Greek and Tuscan gulfs; one year
Moored to a Libyan palm tree, and the next
Rocking beneath black shade of northern pines.
So did I win, ere I was seen, as far
As where the Western gateway of that sea
Opens by Halpe and the seven-topped mount
Into what no man knoweth of—a waste
Of waves as vast as time and dark as death,
Wherein the sun himself did die each night,
Frenzied. "Twas said, with scowls of dripping gold
Into the blue.
These are good, resounding lines, and they

But she, her lips set firm, softly replied:
"My silence stands thee better than to tell;
Things seen are not so true as things un-
seen."
The Gods are with us! be content, sweet Sir!

Thereat we took the ships in. From the hills,
Thirty days' journey off, the river came
Broad, lined by canes, with deep pools in-
terrupted
Where the great river-horses rolled and washed
And strange things stole to drink—the wa-
ter-buck,
The long-faced hartebeest, quilled porcu-
pines,
Crooked-tusked wart-hogs, sable antelopes,
The gray, sagacious elephants, and he
Who roams tyrannous lord of all the woods,
The tawny lion.

The "crooked-tusked wart-hog" is indeed good, and yet better is "tyrannous" with the accent on the second syllable. But these are small matters, and so let us come to the end of the entire matter. "The Voyage of Ithobal" is a dignified piece of epic writing, but its fundamental qualities are by no means great, nor is its style so luminous as to be dazzling. Envious minor poets, who do not write epics, but content themselves with the short flights of the lyric muse will doubtless say that it must take a high rank among revered mediocrities, and even minor poets sometimes tell the truth.

Three Collections of Verse.*

Minor poetry is so plentiful in these days of magazine verse that one is forced to wonder why the minor poet embalms himself in the coffin of a volume sure to be consigned to the dusty tomb of a top shelf— if it ever rises even to that dignity. But poets are a stubborn race, and they are not easily persuaded that they have nothing to say or to sing. They continue to record with the greatest gravity in the world their faint echoes of old songs, which the world loves, and to labor under the painful delusion that because they have been powerfully affected by the old songs they, too, are poets. Thus does a world of bookstore shelves become populated with silent singers. It is a sad sight to see, but it cannot be ended. The world is filled with literary woe. If the complaints of all the writers whose verses are not published could be joined with those of the writers whose verses are published but not read, our ears would ever ring with the melodies of pain.

All this is prefatory to saying that before us lies a volume of verse entitled, "Poems by James B. Keouyon." The title is a modest one, yet it puts the little and wicked reviewer in a quandary. For if the author well know, as he seems to have known, that these were really poems, then how is the wicked reviewer to earn his living? For if he reads the "poems" he cannot praise them, and if he condemns them he writes himself down as an ass. For the author has told us that they are poems, and poems, as most of us know, are rare things. However, let the reader judge for himself. Here is one of the "poems":

Our ways diverge; we shall not meet again;
But that old season, gone beyond recall,
Shall never quite pass from your life,
Nor all
Forgotten be its pleasure and its pain.
Hushed is the music of the Summer rain
Among the flowers; no more the lilacs tell
Flame in the garden, where for us the small
Vine-climberd minstrel warbled his refrain.
The last word has been spoken, and we part;
Vanished the dream which was too bright to stay;
Hate from her quiver draws a final dart
Full-dodged with scorn and deadly will
To slay.
Farewell! the hollow chambers of your heart
Shall know henceforth the ghost of a dead day.

All of which is extremely touching, and makes one feel sorry for the girl. But have we not heard often and so often about that hushed music of the Summer rain, and the minstrel who is going to shut off his refrain and consequently give us a good deal of pain remembering the things that shall not come again? And have we not heard somewhere before about the quiver and the dart and the bleeding heart and the people who must part and the ghost of a dead day? Why didn't the poet just say:

Fare thee well, and if forever,
Still forever fare thee well!

It's so much shorter! But there are 100 pages of these "poems," and they are all just as striking in thought and feeling, language, and imagery as that which we have quoted. So the reader cannot say that we have not told him what to expect. Let us turn to another rhymester of a different sort. Here is "The Mark of the Free State" by John Sleeper. Let it be understood at once that this new Mark is no other than the doughty Gen. De

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ENRICHING BOOKS.

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BETWEEN the mere lover of reading and the true lover of books there is a vast difference, a "great gulf fixed." The one regards books simply for what they contain as pastime or as tools of trade; the other regards them with a tender devotion, full of gratitude for what they have been or may be in the formative process of life and character. The book lover is of a higher degree than the book reader, infinitely higher. He, too, loves reading, but also loves books for what they are to the whole world's life; one loves them with a large, full, abstract love, the other with a concrete regard for utilities. The book lover idealizes his book; it responds to his love and becomes something new and more to him. He desires to clothe it with loveliness. He wishes to make it fair without and within. The book has for him a holy mission; nothing is too pure, too beautiful for its raiment or adornment. He finds himself in a new passion, genial spirits in a small circle about him. He has entered upon a new Freemasonry; or, rather, passed into a more dignified and more exalted degree of an old fellowship.

In these days many of the publishers of books are sending out volumes that would be creditable to the old printers, who made typography a study and an art—men who put their lives, their consciences, their souls and minds into their work, and built their characters into books. Now, again, we have editions de luxe of standard works on large, carefully chosen paper, printed with beautiful type, with clear ink, and bound so exquisitely that many volumes come daily from the publishers which a few years ago would have been thought worthy of a place in a special cabinet.

Rarely there comes a book from the press but that it may gain something of beauty and value and interest by additions that can be made by the hand of its owner. The exceptions to be made are technical and text books. When a man has passed through the state of being a book reader merely, and has become a lover of books, he should order everything for his library in sheets, or "quires," as they are called in England; just folded as they come from the pressroom. Of course, there are ephemeral publications that never will go into one's library; they are for the journey, the piazza, and the train; these may be bought in the cheapest editions, to be flung into the waste basket or on to the "give-away" shelf, to go to life-saving stations or the soldiers. But the permanent books, the books to live with and to live by, these should be bought in the largest and best paper obtainable, and for awhile put aside unread. They should be, of course, carefully wrapped to keep them from spot or blemish. The works should be read in a copy from a library, taking care that the paging is the same as the choicer edition that is put away. As the reading goes on, a memorandum should be kept of every important personage mentioned, every place named, and every incident likely to have been illustrated elsewhere, or for which illustrations are obtainable.

Let us suppose that the beginner has bought, as I did, for my first extra illustrated, "Thackeray's Letters," published by Scribner's. Very charmingly Thackeray describes his little German, French, and American trips, naming castles and towns that he visited and people whom he met. The note book, always at hand, has a list after reading of some fifty more or less distinguished people and more or less important places. And now begins a delightful search for illustrative material. Small engraved portraits, etched portraits done on copper, wood, and steel. The search affords greater delight when one can find contemporary portraits and views. I shall not forget the joy with which I obtained possession of a charming etching of Dejazet, made at about the time that Thackeray was in Paris; and of Jules Janin, of whom he speaks particularly. Then there are pictures of places. Do you remember how fondly Motley in his published letters speaks of the school at Northampton? It made the book all the more interesting that in an old magazine I found an engraving of the place, and only the other day I found a woodcut of Bismarck, in the time of his college intimacy with Motley; of course, I shall have it inserted in my copy of the "Letters." Then, for a collection of letters, there are generally to be obtained plentiful portraits of the author; in my "Thackeray's Letters" I have bound in seven portraits, following along the chronology of the letters; and I have fully fifty to insert in another "Life of Thackeray" that I have in hand for extra illustration. Autographs of the author or autograph letters of prominent persons that are named are a noble enrichment to books. In my copy of Roche's admirable life of John Boyle O'Reilly I have bound a sheaf of letters in his own dashing handwriting and several manuscript copies of his poems.

Then, too, if one has a gift at sketching, or has a friend that is generously disposed for such friendly service, little sketches of men and places may be done in the wide margins to catch the eye as the book is opened.

In the search for engravings no book stall is too mean to be a possible bonanza. I found even in a junk shop nearly a full set of the *Eclectic Magazine*, and bought the lot for less than a cent apiece, with all the best Bertain portraits and many others. In the same way I found Bentley's dear old magazine, with a good impression of the portrait of Cooper, which I had long sought, and which, with six other portraits,

now enriches my "Lonsbury's Life of Cooper."

Old woodcuts, genuine woodcuts, not smudgy process prints, but real engravings that have in them the life and touch of the artist, and not the mere mechanical cleverness of the machine. How excellent as likenesses are some of Charles Barry's portraits that appeared in Gleasons & Ballou's "Pictorial," none better, and none others of many subjects obtainable at any price. The collector should treasure all really engraved portraits on wood; they are becoming more and more rare and more and more valuable. But the portraits and other woodcuts often have the impression on the other side of the paper. It shows through, and destroys the effect of the engraving. Moreover, it makes a raised or embossed impression like printing for the blind. There is a remedy for this: Moisten the print, soak it a little while in clean water if it is on thick, hard paper, then lay it face down on a sheet of glass, pressing it firmly there, and with the soft cushion of the finger tips rub off the back in little rolls till half the thickness of the paper is reached. Then you have your engraving on a thin film of paper, almost as beautiful as an India proof. From the process I have described, the cuts or the engravings come in various sizes and not likely to fit the uniform size of the page, some being too large and some being too small. For those too large there is but one of two things to be done—build up all the pages of the book to the standard of the largest, or fold the engravings, which is a cruel and disastrous proceeding. For those that are too small there is an easy method of adjustment. They must be inlaid on sheets of paper that will fit the pages of the book and leave a slight margin for trimming. This inlaying is a delicate art. There are a score or so of well-known experts, who make of it a good business, but some of the best work I have seen has been done by amateurs. At the beginning it is best to trust to the professional inlayers, in the meantime practicing inlaying until the hand becomes deft with the sharpest of knives—such thin sharp knives as will cut a bevel on even the thinnest paper. And the process of inlaying is not difficult of description nor of accomplishment. It is simply a matter of practice, of good sight and tact. First the engraving that has been rubbed down must be carefully squared; then a sheet of paper being found as nearly as possible the same thickness and texture as the printed book, it should be cut in pieces an inch larger than the pages of the printed book. The squared engraving is laid on this, exactly in the centre, and a fine line is drawn around and close to it, with a very fine sharp pencil, drawn so lightly as to be only discernible in a strong light and to good sight.

Take away the engraving, and with a sharp, thin, strong knife run a beveled cut from the line inward, so that not less than a sixteenth of an inch is in the bevel, and a longer bevel than that if one is expert enough to cut it. Such a bevel cannot be cut with the paper laying on a soft surface; it should rest on smooth but not polished stone; for this purpose there is nothing better than a discarded lithographer's stone, to be bought for a few shillings at any lithographing establishment. The bevel on the page should be rubbed very smooth with pumice powder, and the edge of the engraving similarly treated. Then the two may be attached, fitting the bevels neatly together with some strong, slow-drying paste. The fine photograph-mounting paste answers perfectly. Before adjusting the engraving to the paste-smeared square the page should be laid on a sheet of firm, smooth cardboard, and after the two are joined a similar card laid on the top. Now they are ready for the press; a letter press will do. I have known some excellent inlaying to be done with the aid of heavy weights or stones placed on boards.

The page can be removed in twenty-four hours, and if the work has been well done it is hard to discover the joint between the engraving and the leaf upon which it has been mounted. Sometimes when people are badly bitten with the extra illustrating fad they go on recklessly and acquire large engravings, much too large for the chosen book. In that case the whole book is built up on sheets the size of the largest engraving, rather an expensive proceeding if done abroad; rather a tedious one if done at home. I have seen a large octavo "Life of Napoleon," in three volumes, extended to twenty-five folios and costing some thousands of dollars. There were 2,500 engravings or other pieces of interesting matter bound in, and the work was valued at \$6,000, a very low price for it indeed, considering the work involved, and that some of the engravings had cost as much as \$50, and that there were many valuable autographs.

In ordering sheets of books that are likely to be extended it is well to ask the publishers for extra title pages. For my copy of Wine's "State of the Prisons" I have ten extra title pages, though I only count on extending the work from one to six volumes. Sometimes extra title pages are not obtainable; in that case new titles can be specially printed for extra volumes, if the same type and paper can be had; or a title page may be made with pen and ink, so closely resembling the original title that it is hard to tell the difference. There are several experts who do this work with marvelous skill.

It is a delightful pastime this beautifying and enrichment of books. Under the hand they grow to be choice companions. One sends them to the binder regretfully, but welcomes them back with ecstasy. After spending three years on "Madame de Remusat's Letters," I felt when the book was taken to be bound, as if some clever and vivacious French friend had gone out of my life forever, but when the book came

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back glorified, I felt, and have always felt since, that I had "a friend at court" in the moving days of the First Empire. The extra illustrating of books is sometimes called Grangerizing them. This from the first extra illustrator of note, one James Granger, rector of Shiplake, England. He lived a peaceful life between 1723 and 1778. He says of himself that he "had the good fortune to retire early to independence and obscurity and content."

It is commonly believed that the enrichment of books by the insertion of extra plates, maps, autographs, &c., is an expensive fad. It does take some time, but need not take a large expenditure of money. It is also a good investment if judiciously done, and a means of saving to many men who would not save otherwise. In my own small collection, every book is worth something more than its cost me. I know this from prices obtained for some that I have sold. If one is patient, does with his own hands the work of rubbing down and inlaying, collects by exchange, and keeps a weather eye open for bargains, it is not so expensive a fad after all. Of my own collection of 13,000 small engravings many were gifts, some had been taken from old annuals, gift books, and magazines, picked up from bookstalls, in junk shops, and country auctions. There had not been \$150 expended on the whole lot, and one-half of them were destroyed in an hour when my house was burned.

The enrichment of books is an absorbing pastime. The world is richer for every book that is built up to a lovelier beauty, and every such book has a higher intrinsic value. It is something to have even one book that is entirely unique, and has on it the impress of the owner's individuality.

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Innisboffin is a dilapidated Irish fishing village, and at Woodbine cottage near by there are two young women, Kitty O'Neill and Nannie Oakley. The first is the daughter of an officer in the English service, and the other has for father the vicar. The young persons are thus described as "being practically shut out from all intellectual sympathy, and cramped to torture-point by the cloister-like existence required for girls who had been respectably brought up." There comes to the village Capt. Peterson, who is in command of a small detachment of soldiers, for there are agrarian troubles at Innisboffin. Later on he is joined by his subaltern Linton. Then there is the American Kendrick, who is a millionaire, or it is his father who rolls in wealth, the family fortune having been acquired in pork. Peterson is a cynic, but at the same time an honest fellow. His bark is worse than his bite. Mr. Robert Cromie draws an exceedingly clever picture of a soldier, the martyr to duty, and

*KITTY'S VICTORIA CROSS. By Robert Cromie. 12mo, cloth, decorated cover. Pp. 307. New York: Frederick A. Warne & Co. \$1.25.

who forcedly carries out his instructions, though they may be distasteful to him. Naturally Kitty falls in love with the Captain. It is somewhat difficult to understand what are precisely Peterson's feelings in regard to Kitty. The subaltern also pays his attentions to Kitty. Then there is the American, who interferes. Peterson has no liking for Kendrick, and he calls him a "boulder." Whenever the American wants to assert himself, he declares himself to be "an honest fellow." Linton likes both the girls. Finally Peterson declares his love to the pretty Irish girl, and then comes orders for him to join the army in India. Kitty is broken-hearted, and as for that, so is Nannie. A battle in India is finely described, and it ends with the death of the gallant Peterson. Linton is badly wounded. In time Linton returns and finds consolation in Kittle. It is Kendrick who pairs off with Nannie, who is certainly indifferent to money. Mr. Robert Cromie's literary style is of the best, and his romance a most interesting one. The bravery, the heroism of the English officer was never better shown than in the character of Capt. Peterson.

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*MOPSA THE FAIRY. By Jean Ingelow. New edition. 16mo, pp. 228. Illustrated. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 60 cents.

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NEW YORK, SEPT. 7, 1901.—16 PAGES

THE DESTRUCTION OF "LITERATURE."

Mr. Arthur Symonds is a writer of much attractiveness. He has a tendency, not always effectual, to think independently and to strike out views of current questions which compel attention. But he brings to the discussion of these a mind so intimately influenced by the literature of other days that his attitude sometimes gives an impression of originality greater than really belongs to it. He is of the "laudiores temporis acti", in spirit if not always in word, and his admiration is of the nature of worship.

Mr. Symonds in a recent article suggests that "literature" has perished, and declares that the "invention of printing helped to destroy" it. "Scribes, and memories not yet spoiled by overcramping, preserved all the literature that was worth preserving. Books that had to be remembered by heart, or copied with slow, elaborate penmanship, were not thrown away on people that did not want them. They remained in the hands of people of taste. The first book pointed the way to the first newspaper, and a newspaper is a thing meant not only to be forgotten but destroyed. With the deliberate destruction of print, the respect for printed literature vanished, and a single term came to be used for the poem and for the 'news item.' What had once been an art for the few became a trade for the many."

This pathetic and superficially logical statement doubtless expresses the feeling of many thoughtful men, to whom the flood of printed matter of the day is depressing and to whom the few things that have stood the sifting of time seem at once a blessed refuge from the confusion of the present and the proof of better, finer conditions at the time of their production than we ever again can hope to see. But Mr. Symonds's statement appears to us far from convincing. It is not in reality a high or a true conception of literature which makes its preservation depend on the mechanical difficulty of making copies of the literature. It hardly follows, because a composition can be preserved only by "slow, elaborate penmanship," that it will fall only into "the hands of people of taste." It may very well be that a person of taste would not have the means to secure such a copy, or the time to make one. The purchasers and preservers of manuscripts in parchment or vellum may have been both rich and vulgar, and quite unable or unwilling to discriminate between good work and poor work, as are the purchasers of costly printed books to-day.

Nor does it seem at all certain that good work will not be discovered and prized and handed on because the art of printing has made it easy for a thousand to read such work and to own a copy of it where only a score could get access to it in the old times. The number of persons who can have it and will not take it is, of course, vastly increased. But so is the number of those who can understand it and are able to have it. And it seems a defective notion of the power and charm of writing that is really literature to think that it cannot withstand the indifference of the stupid or the vicious preferences of those who are vicious. It is true that printed writing is more easily destroyed than writing on sheepskin. But it is not easier to produce true literature for the printing press than it was for the copyist, nor is its intrinsic value less because of the relative ease with which it can be destroyed. If there is the will to preserve it, the chances of its preservation are many times multiplied. Shakespeare did not write for the press; at least he was strangely indifferent to the printing of his plays. But surely he is not less truly appreciated because his works are within the reach of every one

who cares for them. The muddle that was made of the early publication of them on account of his own carelessness as to them shows what might have happened to them had there been no printing press. They might readily have perished as the acting copies of myriads of plays have perished. Would the "people of taste" whom Mr. Symonds delights in have been the richer for that?

WHAT IS POETRY?

The business of conducting a literary review is not all cakes and ale, though there are doubtless many young women of tender years (and even some of years less tender) who are of the opinion that there is nothing half so sweet in life as to see one's own opinions of books and authors in print. But the literary journal has a mission, and its editors like to fancy that it does not exist in vain. Thanks to the kindness of many correspondents there is some encouragement for the makers of this review. But sometimes discouragements will come along and make one sigh for a cornfield and a hoe and a poem by Edwin Markham all about one's own unfortunate condition in this world.

We have recently received a tolerable number of letters as to the nature of poetry, and we have noted with some considerable interest that even those persons whose inclinations lead them to slake their thirst for knowledge at the exhaustless founts of this periodical have but vague and mystic ideas of the matter. Perhaps that is because we do not publish poems, and they are obliged to seek for rhymes in the pages of the average magazine, whose verse is a law unto itself. But there is little consolation in that thought, for we have on more than one occasion pointed out to our readers the existence of Keats and Shelley and Byron and Tennyson and a few other real poets, whose works may be purchased at reasonable prices of worthy booksellers habitually advertising in these columns.

We could wish, therefore—in fact, we do wish—that somehow these dear readers of ours would get on safe ground as to poetry and not trouble their souls with vain wonderings as to whether they are to take one another seriously in regard to such productions as the works of the Mud Valley or Stockyard poets. But in order to help our dear friends just a little, we mean to offer just one suggestion as to the way to tell what is poetry and what is not. Briefly, then, true poetry does not, as most of our friends seem to think, consist wholly in the recording of lofty thoughts. Some of the most beautiful thoughts that have ever graced literature or enlightened mankind have been put forth in good prose. They may have been poetic thoughts, but they were not expressed in poetry.

Poetry is an art, and its primary test, the first test of all art, is its technic. The whole difference between mere writing and literature lies in the difference of the technic. The mere writer has no technic at all. Nine times out of ten, and especially in the case of poetry, he does not know that there is any technic. He just sits down and writes. If his lines scan and the rhymes come out all right, that is all he cares about the technic. For the rest he aims to set forth in his lines some tender or sentimental or patriotic thought. Now the number of such thoughts is limited, and there is not one of them that has not already been expressed in literature thousands of times. What the literary artist has to do is to find some new way of expressing them, to make some new and bewitching color-scheme of words, to make mere parts of speech be born again and fill the world with a new incarnation of beauty. He who knows the value of a word is a literary artist. So great a master as Robert Louis Stevenson said that the man who was not willing to spend an entire afternoon in finding the right word for his idea was not fit for the profession of literature.

And when it comes to poetry, the artist is he who makes a note of every word, a song of every line, and a tone-picture of the whole. He must touch the imagination with every phrase and make this glorious English tongue of ours not merely voice his thought, but live it in the brain of his reader. The art of writing is in style, in diction, in imagery, in striking out the epoch-making phrase. Call it mere jugglery in words, if you will, but it is something more than that.

It is the raising of the common means of expression to a height where they become luminous, even as the stars, with the reflected light of a flaming imagination. Thought there must be, great and beautiful thought to make great and beautiful poetry, but if there be not the technical mastery of the tongue and a perfect ear for the music of speech the thought will not produce poetry any more than the inner life of Aeneas would have produced the masterpiece of Virgil.

THE SHORT STORY.

In the current number of The North American Review Mr. Howells, with much charm and with an easy flow of that gentle patriarchal toleration which he is wont to let forth when establishing the existence of self-evident facts, attempts to define the status of the short story and to explain why this form of literature, while apparently so well received when presented in the magazines, does not usually meet with a similar reception when collected into books. Of course it is outside the argument that the new Portrait Collection of Short Stories, of which a collection by Mr. Howells forms the initial volume, has given the author inspiration for his dissertation. Mr. Howells evidently speaks for others less fortunate than himself. With a kindly sense of indulgence he sees an analogy between short stories and certain interesting boarding house diners—delightful when taken singly, but distracting if entertained together.

Here the boarding house analogy breaks, breaks so signally that I was lately moved to ask a distinguished editor why a book of short stories usually failed and a magazine usually succeeded because of them. He answered gayly that the short stories in most books of them were bad; that where they were good they went, and he alleged several well-known instances in which books of prime short stories had a great vogue. He was so handsomely interested in my inquiry that I could not well but I thought some of the short stories which he had boasted in his list number were indifferently good, and yet, as he allowed, had mainly helped sell it. I had in mind many books of short stories of the first excellence which had failed as decidedly as those others had succeeded, for no reason that I could see; possibly there is really no reason in any literary success or failure that can be predicted or applied in another case.

It is diverting as well as instructive to follow the writer into his gently flowing periods of humor, in which he discusses the relative merits of the French conte, the Italian novella, and the Anglo-American short story, and shows the difference between them and the episode, the anecdote, and the sketch, but space forbids. So it does, should we attempt to do full justice to his opinions concerning the relative value of authors who have written both brief and long fiction. He is undoubtedly right in saying:

It appears to be the fact that those writers who have first distinguished themselves in the novelle have seldom written novels of prime order. Mr. Kipling is an eminent example, but Mr. Kipling has yet a long life before him in which to upset any theory about him, and one can only instance him provisionally. On the other hand, one can be much more confident that the best novelle have been written by the greatest novelists, conspicuously Maupassant, Verne, Björnson, Mr. Thomas Hardy, Mr. James, Mr. Cable, Tourguénief, Tolstol, Valdes, not to name others. These have, in fact, all done work so good in this form that one is tempted to call it their best work.

In passing, we would like to inquire what Mr. Howells thinks of "Kim." But we are wandering from our point, which was, Why is it that the public who apparently delight in short stories when presented in magazines give them scant notice when republished in books? The answer is simple. The ten-cent magazine has killed the volume of short stories as a commercial commodity. For 30 or 40 cents one can buy ten or twelve new stories in ten-cent magazines, while one has to pay \$1.25 at least for the same number of old ones in book form. Let the price of the volume of short stories be so reduced that it can compete with two or three ten-cent magazines; let it be bound in paper covers and sold for a quarter or 35 cents, and the trouble of which Mr. Howells complains would be removed. Many a tiresome journey would be lightened if the casual purchaser of a volume of short stories did not feel in duty bound to preserve the book for his library, just because it contained the portrait of his favorite author, because it was prettily bound, because the deckle edges gave it the appearance of elegance, or more especially, because he had been obliged to spend as much for it as would have supplied him with ten-cent magazines for half a dozen similar journeys.

Americanisms in the Bonaparte Library.

It is interesting to note what Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte selected as fair samples of Americanisms for his great philological collection. In addition to such

works as Pickering's "Vocabulary, or Collection of Words and Phrases Peculiar to the United States," Bartlett's "Dictionary of Americanisms," Elwyn's "Glossary of Supposed Americanisms," and Farmer's "Americanisms: Old and New," we have as examples of our dialects Lowell's "Biglow Papers," Jack Downing, Nasby, Artemus Ward, Orpheus C. Kerr, Josh Billings, and the "Widow Bedott" (Newell's Orpheus C. Kerr Papers, by the way, are attributed in the catalogue of the library to Mortimer Thompson.) In all there are only fourteen separate works. This department needs to be strengthened, as many important and interesting works can be added.

Edward S. Morse and Japanese Pottery.

Edward S. Morse of Salem, Mass., is the foremost American expert in Japanese pottery. As a youth he was a railroad draughtsman in Portland, Me., where his skill with the pencil and his interest in rare forms of marine life brought him to the notice of Louis Agassiz. At the instance of the great Swiss naturalist young Morse enrolled himself as a student at Harvard. Years afterward, when he became a professor at the University of Tokyo, the acute powers of observation first drawn out by the brachiopods of the Maine sea beach stood him in good stead. His eye was as sharp in reading a potter's mark, however worn and blurred, as when he had discriminated as distinct species two marine forms long deemed identical. Prof. Morse draws rapidly with both hands at once; it was thus that he executed the illustrations for his "Japanese Homes and Their Surroundings." As he traveled throughout the empire he gathered, with opportunities now forever past, a superb collection of pottery. This was bought in Boston by a group of wealthy amateurs and presented to the Museum of Fine Arts as the best collection of the kind in the world. For this collection Prof. Morse has prepared a splendidly illustrated catalogue, recently published by the museum at \$25.

As these fine plates recall the beautiful vases and bowls of ancient and modern Japan, there is inexhaustible suggestion to the American artist, whether in pottery or decoration. The freedom and essential truth of Japanese art have profoundly affected the art of France, and may well do the like in this country. And thoughtful observers of the vast diversity of Japanese pottery find confirmation of the old dictum that the art of a people is greatly influenced, or, indeed, created by the abundance of easily worked material. Egypt, with her resisting granite, could never rise in sculpture to a plane comparable with that of Greece, enriched by its readily chiseled marble. So in Japan the universal supply of clays suited to the potter's wheel has led him to fashion a thousand articles which elsewhere are made of metal, wood, or glass. Stoves and lamps, cages and desks, chessboards and hairpins are all in Japan included in the potter's art. Nor has accident been unfruitful. Says Prof. Morse in the introduction to his catalogue: "The metallurgist uses crucibles of pottery for the melting of metals; the accidental oxidations of which have in past times given a hint for new glasses, and the colored residuum often left in the bottom of the crucible has yielded the suggestion of various alloys for inlaying their metal work."

Relics of Robert Burns.

The trustees of Burns's Cottage and Museum of Alloway, near Ayr, have just acquired a number of important manuscripts of the poet. The most notable of the eight documents, which are all in Burns's autograph, is an autograph copy of "Holy Willie's Prayer," the satire in which ecclesiastical things and personages are held up to ridicule and scorn, and with which religious people have had so much fault to find. For this treasure, which is inscribed on all four pages of a double sheet of paper, the sum of £200 was given. It was sold in Edinburgh March 28, 1887, for 230 guineas. It is remarkable for having the motto from Pope, "And sent the godly in a pet to pray," and also one stanza which is frequently omitted in his printed works, and which does not appear in the Kilmarnock copy, nor in that included in the Burns collection at the Glasgow Exhibition.

A manuscript possessing less importance is a copy of "The Whistle," addressed to Mr. Fergusson of Craigdarroch, a descendant of the husband of "Bonnie Annie Laurie." It is written on three sides of a large sheet of excise paper bearing two impressions of the red excise stamp, and apparently was sealed and sent through the mail to "Mr. Cairns, Jun., Lorr, Dumfries." The trustees gave £100 for the manuscript. There are also the first draft of part of the song "Country Lassie," three of the five stanzas containing a version of one of the verses which is not the usually accepted reading; a copy of "On the American War," "Love Will Venture In," "To Chioris," and a receipt written and signed by Burns for £2 10s received from George Gracie as "Fine for decret of the Justices of the Peace," and dated Jan. 12, 1791. A few weeks ago a handsome Celtic cross was put up to the memory of Chioris in the Edinburgh cemetery where she is buried. Three panes of glass were also purchased. They were once in the Globe Hotel, Dumfries, and bear some characteristic verses scratched by Burns with a diamond. The collection was purchased for £400. This would seem to be less than what the items would bring at auction.

"Graumark: The Story of a Love Behind a Throne," by George Barr McCutcheon, recently published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., is already selling in its fifty-eighth thousand.

SECRET

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

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LONDON, Sept. 6.—Evelyn Abbott, the Jowett Lecturer in Greek history at Oxford and Fellow of Balliol College, died this week. He was well known both as an author and an educator; he was the author of various works on Greek history and literature, including a history of Greece, in three volumes, a study of Pericles, and a collection of essays called "Hellenica," edited by him, to which he contributed papers on theology, ethics and Sophocles. In collaboration with Prof. Lewis Campbell of the University of St. Andrews, he wrote "The Life and Letters of Benjamin Jowett." He was terribly crippled and worked at a great disadvantage through bodily dismemberment all his life.

The Oxford University Press will shortly publish a new edition of "Hermann und Dorothea," edited by Dr. Buchheim, late German professor in King's College, London. The work has been completed by his daughter, who contributed a biographical sketch of her father. Prof. Dowden writes the introduction.

Mr. Heinemann is preparing to publish, in conjunction with D. Appleton & Co. of New York, a series called "The Great Peoples," edited by Prof. York Powell. The first three volumes are "The Spanish People," by Martin Rume, which has already made its appearance in the United States; "The French People," by Arthur Hassall, and "The Russian People," by Fitzmaurice Kelley.

Mr. Sidney Appleton has secured the rights, for American publication, of a new Artistic Crafts Series, edited by W. B. Lethaby. The first volume is entitled "Book Binding and Care of Books," by Douglas Cockerel, which is nearly ready here; the others on "Cabinet Making" and "Gold Beaters Art" will be ready within the twelfth month. All will be adequately illustrated.

John Buchan, the young Scotch novelist and poet, recently appointed private secretary to Lord Milner, is only twenty six years of age. Already he has distinguished himself in his university career as assistant editor of *The Spectator*, and as a writer of verse and fiction. He is a Glasgow University man, but secured his B. A. degree from Brasenose College, Oxford, in 1895. Among his best known works are "Sir Quixote," "Musa Piscatrix," "The Half-Hearted," and "A History of Brasenose College." He declares that he will now abandon literature for a political career. He begins well under an Oxford man of his own type.

Conan Doyle is thought to have a Boer story in mind, as he advertises in *The London Times* for the loan of officers' letters relating to various battles in South Africa. Dr. Doyle, besides his "The Great Boer War," has already presented a number of short South African stories in the magazines.

Dean Spence of Gloucester has finished a book on early Christianity and paganism which is a study of the conflict of the two elements of the Roman Empire at the time of Nero and Constantine.

Longmans, Green & Co. are about to bring out "The Recollections of Sir Edward Blount, 1815-1901," from notes taken down and arranged by Stuart J. Reid. The volume opens with the return of Lord Anglesey after the battle of Waterloo, and practically ends with the death of Queen Victoria. Sir Edward describes his life as a schoolboy at St. Mary's College, Oscott; as a Foreign Office clerk, and as an attaché in Rome and Paris in the reigns of George IV. and William IV., and his subsequent career as an English banker and railway promoter in France. The work is said to furnish some vivid side lights on the reign of Louis Philippe and the Revolution of 1848, the early days of the Second Empire, the Mexican war, and the siege of Paris. Among the letters presented are some which Sir Edward dispatched from Paris by balloon to his wife. There are, too, interesting portraits of many social and political celebrities of the day.

Among the great private collections of England is that of Earl Crawford, in his vast library at Haigh Hall, Lancashire. The collection has been accumulating for more than seventy years, having been begun by the father of the present peer. It was designed to be thoroughly representative of all the literatures of the world in the best editions, including the best poets and prose writers, and especially those works issued in the lifetime of the authors. Moreover, modern critical editions and history are treated in the same way. But the crowning glory of this wonderful collection is its manuscripts, which it is now announced, will go to Manchester.

The Daily Chronicle to-day politely snuffs Grant Duff about his forthcoming

anthology of poetry. The author is the well-known diplomatist and statesman. Incidentally, he is an expert fencer, and for several years has been known as an authoritative judge of sonnets and ballades. E. A. D.

The Romance of an M. P.

May not a cat look at a King, or an M. P. at a Serene Highness? Stanley Hay, who represents the Moretown constituency in Parliament, attends a first performance at the Lyceum Theatre. Bertie Sellinger, Hay's best friend, is with him. Bertie is a clubman, a gossip, and a plucky fellow. Among his many accomplishments is the gift of revolver shooting. Just here we enter a gentle protest, trusting, however, that the entente cordiale may not be broken between ourselves and our cousins across the water. We notice of late on the part of the British novelmaker a tendency to put in too great prominence the skill of the Englishman with the revolver. What! Is an English clubman to rival the cowboy as far as deftness with the gun is to be considered?

While Irving and Ellen Terry are doing their turns Hay notices a beautiful girl in one of the seats near him. Then enters a stern-looking personage, with a ferocious German look. No sooner does the handsome young person see the German than she goes off in a first-class faint. There is a chaperon in attendance. The gallant Hay offers his aid, and the young lady, who calls herself Miss Christian, is taken to the waiting room. Finally, chartering a cab, Miss Christian and Mme. de Vere make their escape through the back door of the Barmouth house. Hay discovers that the two are living in hiding at a retreat somewhere on the coast. He follows them, and is wounded by a pistol shot in the fleshy part of the arm. It is, of course, Miss Christian who nurses him. It turns out that her name is Berenice. How could it happen otherwise than that the two fell in love?

Hay pleads his suit and is accepted, only Miss Berenice will not tell her history. Hay is not curious. He marries Berenice at a little village church in Cornwall. He has chartered a yacht, and proposes spending their honeymoon in the Mediterranean. But Hay has not counted on what the Baron will do. Hay leaves his wife for an hour on his yacht, when the Baron turns up. The bad German captures the yacht, and Mrs. Stanley Hay, too. The unfortunate husband and Mr. P. receives an anonymous communication and hurries off to Liebesden, the capital of Liguria. If you cannot find Liguria, it is because your map is not up to date. One day there is a grand function in Liebesden. Hay, in a melancholy mood, watches the show. The King is driving out, accompanied by his daughter, the Princess. Rumor says that the Princess has been very ill, and for a long time. Think of Hay's amazement when he recognizes in her Supreme Highness Mrs. Stanley Hay. The Baron is also in evidence, and his real name is the Prince Otho von Lelpsen. The presence of the Englishman is distasteful to the Prince. He is not to be fooled. He lays a trap for the M. P. Hay is captured, and all kinds of things are offered him if he will give up his wife. Berenice's papa, the King, is a real comedy-potential. Prince Otho takes Hay into a wood, and there is a file of soldiers ready to shoot him. His crime is that terrible German one of lese majesté. Now, Bertie Sellinger comes to the front. He lets himself loose. He pumps in the lead as would have done Billy the Kid, and the entire outfit is wiped out. In the nick of time the castle where Berenice is a prisoner burns down. There is a rescue, and to-day in England Mrs. and Mr. Stanley Hay are happy, and there is a baby. The romance "The Presumption of Stanley Hay, M. P.," is an amusing one, and if Hope told a flattering tale, so does Mr. Nowell Cay.

"The Messages of the Prophetic and Friendly Historians," by Prof. John E. McFadyen of Knox College, Toronto, will come from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons this month. It is said to be a skillful stimulating paraphrase of the historical literature of the Old Testament, which enables the reader of the Bible to grasp the ideas which impelled the Biblical historians to collect and arrange the data which they embodied in the Biblical histories. The work treats separately of the two great sources of Israel's historical traditions, the prophetic and the priestly; and, by simple changes of type distinguishes editorial alterations or additions from the body of the history.

Several important pieces of literature relating to Sheridan will shortly be issued in London. We have already made mention of J. F. Moohan's "The Famous Houses of Bath and District," in which, of course, there will be numerous references to Sheridan, as there will be to Jane Austen. Also, Frances Roe is now preparing a new edition of the plays of Sheridan, in which the text will be an exact copy of what Sheridan wrote. Part of his mother's unacted comedy, "A Journey to Bath," will be included in the volume, and there will be an introduction by the Marquis of Dufferin.

"THE PRESUMPTION OF STANLEY HAY, M. P." By Nowell Cay. Illus. by C. E. Nowell. New York: Frederick Warne & Co. 25c.

DANTE IN AMERICA.

Story of the Formation of the Society Bearing His Name.

FOR more than 600 years the name of Dante has been venerated by the scholars of all nations. Notwithstanding bitter disappointments during his stormy life, there were responsive spirits, who, sitting at Dante's feet, acknowledged him as master, and as one of the Olympian bards who sung Divine Ideas below. Which always find its young, And always keep us so.

His renown grew with the centuries, for he occupied the unique place of being one of the greatest of the world's poets, and at the same time the creator of Italian literature and the greatest voice of the Middle Ages. His sublime poem was "an embodiment of his epoch, a concrete study of the permanent problems, and an expression of the eternal realities of life."

With wider scope in intellectual development came deeper interest in the Divina Commedia; the number of the students of Dante steadily increased, and within the last twenty-five years the catalogue of Danteque literature has multiplied sevenfold.

In the month of December, 1890, a circular was issued in Cambridge, Mass., and distributed among the various followers of the Dante cult in the United States, suggesting the formation of a society for the encouragement of the study of the great Italian's life and work. In the following February Longfellow, who had consented to accept the Presidency of the society, received the proposed members at his home. At that meeting, and at subsequent ones held at the house of Prof. Charles Elliot Norton, the organization of the present Dante Society was completed. During term time it had been the privilege of some of the Harvard students to attend informal meetings for the reading of the Divina Commedia at Prof. Norton's house. Mr. John Woodbury of Boston, who has long been associated with the society, in writing to me of its inception, arising out of these meetings, says:

I need not tell you how delightful or how valuable these occasions were to those who were present. The reading and comment usually occupied an hour. Mr. Norton first translated into English the canto of the evening and we followed the Italian text. Even now, when I read his published translation, I seem to hear the tones of his voice. For the moment we were masters of language and style in listening to what seemed a literal rendition of the original without the loss of form or rhythm. Then came comment on each word or line of the canto needing explanation, drawn from an inexhaustible store of literary, historical, and artistic information. A few questions from students followed and study was over, and then came general conversation for an all too short fifteen or twenty minutes, when another delightful evening passed into remembrance. Those Dante evenings, I am sure, are by many Harvard men still remembered as unique in their college experiences. It was not strange that enthusiastic students awakened in a few of us to start a society in college to encourage Dante study. As I now remember, it was on my return to Cambridge for work in the Law School that Dr. Knapp, now a member of the Dante Council and my classmate, now Prof. Hart of Harvard, came to my room in Gray's Hall and suggested such a course. We determined to consult Mr. Norton, who at once favored the idea of a society, but encouraged us to proceed on a broader plan than that of a society of undergraduates. He told us of his intention to give us a Dante library to Harvard College Library and of the desirability of providing for additions to the library as they appeared. When he told us he would ask Mr. Longfellow to be our first President and Mr. Lowell to accept the office of Vice President and would himself act as one of the council, I think nothing but his perfect courtesy gave us courage to go on. The reports tell of the progress of the society, but they cannot tell or record the interest which these three great Dante scholars, Longfellow, Lowell, and Norton, showed in the effort to do something toward encouraging American Dante scholarship. The first meeting was at Mr. Longfellow's, and later Mr. Lowell, as our second President, received us at Elmwood. That wonderful study of Mr. Norton's still continued to attract us on the evening of the third day of the third week in May. Mr. Longfellow gave us a copy of the then unpublished manuscript of *Imola's* "Comment on the Inferno"; Mr. Lowell added many valuable books to the collection, and Mr. Norton from the beginning has been the society's main stay. Without their aid I doubt if the society would have been created, but the remembrance of what they have done will make it certain that the society will continue to carry out, according to the ability of its members, the purposes for which they desired to have it exist.

It was due to Mr. Longfellow's kindly interest in my own youthful work on "Dante" that I became one of the earliest members of the new society. Unforgettable are the hours I spent at Mr. Longfellow's house, either with him in his study or under the trees he used to call his cathedral, listening to the burning words of love and admiration for the great Italian poet. A few years later, in London, on meeting Mr. Lowell, I found him equally interested in our society, of which he became President after Mr. Longfellow's death. Memorable to me also is the first time I had the pleasure of attending one of the annual meetings. I was met at the door by the announcement that I was the only lady who had braved the rainstorm to be present. My inclination to retrace my steps was overcome by the graceful suggestion of Prof. Norton, our host, that he would admit his daughter to keep me in company, among the masculine members. On entering the famous study, I encountered the gaze of what in my youthful confusion seemed an endless row of professors and students. After the formal introductions and we were seated, my embarrassment was increased by Prof. Norton remarking that he felt highly honored by the attendance of one who was cradled in the bosom of the great poet, not only indicated by my name, as Dante was, of course, as we all know, merely a contraction of the poet's family name: Dante, but confirmed by my springing remark:

blance to the younger portraits of Dante. This flattering remark, so kindly intended, naturally caused every pair of masculine eyes to turn in my direction, and I was thankful for the reading of the Secretary's report, which diverted the attention of the members to other channels. Prof. Norton's deep knowledge of Dante's work, and the happy manner in which his remarks were clothed, lent a fresh interest to whatever was discussed during the evening, and in attending other meetings in after years, the impression but grew as to how much we all owed to the individuality he had expended upon the society.

The influence of the Dante Society has extended beyond its immediate members. Its yearly reports record the additions to Danteque literature, induced by it, and as Prof. Norton himself said in a letter to me lately: "Dr. Fay's Concordance of the Divina Commedia is the great monument of the society, and ample justification for its existence. The Concordance is an invaluable work for all students of the poem, and its work has been fully recognized in Europe."

Keeping abreast as we do of European culture, we can take our stand with the lovers of Dante in the Old World, who delight in expounding the noble beauty of the immortal comedia, and ever keep a place in their hearts for the dark-browed poet who suffered centuries ago, when he wrote for all humanity of

"L'Amor che muove il sole e l'altre stelle."

HELOISE DURANT ROSE.

A Ballade of 1837.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I notice a writer in a recent issue of *THE SATURDAY REVIEW* tries to give some account of the old ballad, "Shule, Shule, Shule, Agra." The stanza he quotes must be from a parody on the original ballad. He also speaks of it as having been introduced into New York in 1832 or 1833. The present writer heard what purports to be the original ballad sung by Irish emigrants as early as 1837. The form in which it was then sung is the old ballad in a modern dress. So the original Gaelic version must be much older. It is a lament of a peasant girl because her lover was forced to go to war, and is as follows:

I'll go to yonder grassy hill,
There I will sit and cry my fill,
Till every tear would stir a mill.
They took my Johnny for a soldier.
Shule, shule, shule, Agra,
Shule, mavourneen, shule, Agra.
My lovely lad to the war must go,
They took my Johnny for a soldier.

I'll sell my distaff and my reel,
I'll also sell my spinning wheel,
And buy my lad a sword and shield.
My Johnny must go for a soldier.
Shule, shule, shule, Agra,
Shule, mavourneen, shule, Agra.
My lovely lad to the war must go,
They took my Johnny for a soldier.

I'll dye my skirt and mantle red,
All round this world I'll beg my bread.
My love and I can never wed,
They took my Johnny for a soldier.
Shule, shule, shule, Agra,
Time alone can ease my woe.
My lovely lad to the war must go,
They took my Johnny for a soldier.

It is a sad and shameful truth,
That Kings and Princes have no ruth,
Oh, what care they for love or youth,
They took my Johnny for a soldier.
Shule, shule, shule, Agra,
Time alone can ease my woe,
My lovely lad to the war must go,
They took my Johnny for a soldier.

As was before said, it will be seen that this is an old ballad in modern dress. In the second stanza she proposes to barter her spinning apparatus for arms for her lover. It is not a gun or pistol, but a sword and shield, the arms of the Middle Ages. Again, the singer charges the taking of her lover to Kings and Princes, who have no pity. This plainly indicates that the ballad is much older than the form of language in which it is given here, so that, although a parody of the song may have been introduced into New York in 1832 or 1833, the song is much older than that. The years 1832 and 1833 were war times. The civil war of 1861 was then warring fierce and bloody. What would be more natural than for ballad mongers to hunt up an old song and dress it up for such an occasion? C. E. McDONALD.
New York, Sept. 4, 1901.

TO THOSE INTERESTED IN COUNTRY LIFE.

In November we shall begin the publication of a new and a very beautiful magazine called *Country Life in America*, of which Liberty H. Bailey, the best authority in this field, will be the editor.

Our reason for making this announcement so far in advance is this: We look upon the readers of this column of *The Times* as friends interested in our work. About September 14th we shall have ready advance sheets of *Country Life in America*, and while they are prepared primarily to show to advertisers, they indicate pretty clearly the sort of magazine we intend to make. To any *Times* reader who will fill out the following blank, we will send a copy of these advance sheets with our compliments, if the request reaches us before September 14th.

Dear Sir, Please send me a copy of the advance sheets of "Country Life in America" as advertised in *The Times*.

Signature _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

THE ETERNAL CITY.

Hall Caine's Explanation of Its Meaning and Purpose.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Hearing that Mr. Hall Caine was in London a representative of The Daily Mail called on him at Mr. Heinemann's office, thinking he might offer some explanation of moot points in "The Eternal City," and obtained the following interview:

"I am reluctant to speak," he said, "much as in some respects I could wish to do so. My book if it is properly done ought to speak for itself. It should require no explanation or defense from me."

"Are you satisfied with its reception?" I asked.

"At the hands of the public—yes, more than satisfied."

"And the critics?"

"I have no right to complain. Some of the critics have been not only just but generous. Others have been in the highest degree sympathetic. I have no grievance. Even the adverse articles have only served to set up the electric current without which nothing ever succeeds in literature, and they have certainly not hurt me the very least."

"You see that, according to our Rome correspondent, the Pope has asked to have 'The Eternal City' read to him."

"I am much honored."

"His Holiness does not read English?"

"No, and his new cameriere partecipante, a Portuguese, reads and speaks our language imperfectly. Probably Mons. Merry del Val will read the book to the Pope."

"You are prepared for the Pope's disapproval on the question of the temporal power, for example?"

"Naturally. The Pope feels deeply on the subject and is sensitive to all opposition. A book which pictures a Pope abandoning the temporal claims of the Papacy cannot be agreeable to Leo XIII."

"Your views are, I suppose, those of your David Rossi?"

"Substantially. Leo XIII. claims the temporal power for the free exercise of his apostolic mission. To achieve that he would require to have temporal power over the whole world. The thing is an impossibility."

"But Rossi opposes it also in its fundamental essence, as the last bulwark of absolutism."

"What else is it? A Pope who is a king must be absolute. Such a thing as a constitutional Pope-King is an anomaly. It cannot exist. When, therefore, Leo XIII. asks for the restoration of his temporal dominion he asks the people of Rome to return to a political condition in which they would have no powers in themselves. It is putting back by 500 years the clock which marks the progress of the world."

"Yet Democrats like Archbishop Ireland in America advocate the restoration of the Pope's temporal power. How do you account for that?"

"I cannot account for it. Nobody can. It is one of the occult mysteries."

"Will your dream of the Pope abandoning the temporal claims ever come to pass?"

"Why not? And who knows how soon? It is believed in Rome that Pius IX. was at one moment at the very point of proposing terms. And the strongest candidate for St. Peter's chair after Leo XIII. has been heard to say that the Church has never had thirty such peaceful and prosperous years as since it lost the temporal power."

"Will they put 'The Eternal City' on the Index?"

"I don't think so. The English consulter to the Index is Father David, the Franciscan. I know a little of Father David. I consulted him about the confessional and embodied some of his learning in my book."

"Isn't your teaching upon confession likely to give offense to Catholics?"

"Only to those who know imperfectly the teaching of their Church. The everyday confessor only knows that the seal of the confessional is inviolable. His theological textbooks tell him that in strong terms. He sees that under no circumstances may the confessional be turned into a detective agency. That is enough for him to think about, as a recent controversy in The Tablet sufficiently shows. It is only in the rarest cases that the confessor is called upon to deal with confessions which affect the general welfare. He can then seek counsel."

"But haven't you made the impression that in certain cases the seal may be broken?"

"No. But the seal affects the priest, not the penitent, and I have shown that where necessary to avert a great public calamity, the confessor not only can, but must call upon his penitent to reveal the dangerous facts to the proper authorities."

"But failing his power to do that?"

"He must do the thing himself, but in such a way as not to lead to the identification of the penitent."

"Is that the teaching of the Church?"

"It is the teaching of its leading theologians. And it is Christian teaching. Without it the confessional would be an un-Christian institution, which in its regard for the sanctity of the individual soul could forget its duty to God, and become the silent accomplice of crime."

"Mr. Hall Caine, don't you think Catholics have grounds of grievance against you for your portrait of a Pope who is a widower, with a son who is your hero?"

"I don't see where. It is neither impossible nor hurtful. Pius IX. might have married in his days as a Noble Guard. His wife might have died, and his son might have been spirited away from him. Then there is the case of Manning, a widower. His name stood high in the first scrutiny of the Conclave which elected Leo XIII. I

might mention a dear friend of my own, Father F., the Passionist. There is no reason why he should not be made Cardinal, and being Cardinal he might become Pope. In that event the world would see a saintly and gifted Pontiff with two grown-up daughters. What of it? Is there anything hurtful in the idea of marriage? Has celibacy the sanctity of dogma?"

"But your plot works out through the Pope's domestic relations and the tragedy attaching to them, a fundamental change of papal policy that is intensely dramatic, but is it fair?"

"Why not? It is the story of the great German ballad—the fragment about Hildebrand. The Pope realizes that he is just as liable to error as other men, and hence the sequel."

"But you appear to attack infallibility."

"No. But I do attack the ideal of infallibility—quite a different thing. Honestly, the Catholic attitude to the person of the Pope is repugnant to me. I am a non-Catholic, but it is not my Protestantism, so much as my citizenship which rebels. To put a man into God's place is idolatry. I think some Catholics are constantly doing so."

"Some of your critics say your book is full of sensational impossibilities."

"My English critics. My Roman ones, as you see, say it is not sensational enough. The changes of policy in Church and State which seem to be wild dreaming in England sound like commonplaces in Rome."

"Do you in 'The Eternal City' set out to depict the present condition of Italy?"

"No. I use a good deal of Italian material—the Milan riots, the attempts on the life of the late King, the Crispi policy, the Rudini policy, the Pelloux policy, the press laws, the public safety decree, the prison scandals, the Acerito case, and much besides. But Italy is only the necessary springboard for a plunge into the universal."

"I presume you have consciously taken liberties with Italian affairs?"

"Great liberties. When I describe the abdication of the King, I am not thinking merely of the personal abdication of King Victor Emmanuel, but of the hour of the downfall of the monarchical system. In the same way the description of the Pope's abandonment of the temporal power has no reference to Leo XIII. It is intended to depict the crisis at which the Church will see that henceforth it must devote itself entirely to its spiritual mission."

"Then 'The Eternal City' is first of all a dream?"

"I have no objection to that way of putting it."

"It is of course Mazzini's dream of a universal republic, and your man Rossi is, so to speak, a study of Mazzini."

"He is intended to be a younger and later Mazzini, without the revolutionary methods, and with such differences as might have appeared in the great Italian if he had been born half a century later."

"Your critics are saying your politics are not to be seriously considered and that the picture you paint of a future time is a mere Utopia."

"Didn't they say the same to Mazzini himself? Look at Farini's History translated by Mr. Gladstone. The lofty rhetoric of Mazzini's hopes is almost humorous. Yet half of Mazzini's Utopia has already come to pass."

"You honestly believe in David Rossi's charter for yourself?"

"I do."

"And you accept the Lord's Prayer as a guide for the nation as well as for the individual?"

"Indeed, yes. I think that part of it which deals with temporal affairs turns a flood of light on the world of men, and is good as politics as well as good as religion."

"You really believe that nations could be ruled by it?"

"Is it so very brave to say I do? Have you read Prof. Hamack's great book—his lectures in Berlin? He deals at length with the Lord's Prayer and says: 'Some of us who are not to be dismissed as dreamers regard the fulfillment of its predictions as something more than a mere Utopia.'"

"So the deepest thing in 'The Eternal City' is really your dream of a Europe in which national barriers will be broken down, war abolished, and patriotism itself superseded by the broader spirit of the brotherhood of man?"

"That is so. And in the face of the signs of the times, leading on with tremendous strides to that great end, I am not afraid of the cheap sneers of the people who see nothing more than the step beneath their feet, and when they read a book must read it with a microscope."

"The people who have read 'The Eternal City' with a microscope call it melodramatic. Do they mean that it deals with these large hopes and expectations?"

"If the breadth of incident and outlook in my book lays it open to the charge of being melodramatic I have no reason to complain. In that sense the most melodramatic thing in life is life itself. The drama of the nineteenth century, with its wonderful and almost miraculous changes in the status of man, is a hundredfold more melodramatic than anything I have dared to offer."

"When is it to be published in the United States?"

"On Sept. 13, copyright being secured already."

"Have you any doubt of the American reception?"

"Whatever America may think of the book as a novel, it will be strange if a democratic country should wholly disapprove of the spirit of a romance which is built on the principles of democracy."

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A charming historical novel of the War of 1812, of the times of *Tecumseh and Tenskwatawa, The Prophet*. At the instigation of the English, Tecumseh attempted to form a confederacy among the western tribes, which was defeated by the hasty action of his brother *The Prophet*, during the absence of the former, resulting disastrously for the Shawnee Indians in the famous *Battle of Tippecanoe*. Romance is happily blended with the historical, and pathos is supplied through the trials and unhappy fate of the early heroine of the book, while the beautiful ward of *The Prophet*, the real heroine of the story, will keep the reader in keen expectancy until the closing chapter. The book also has a counterpart of the talkative *Jep Tucker*, the yarn-spinner of "Ralph Marlowe," in the veteran hunter, *Joe Farley*, with his quaint provincialisms and drollery.

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ALL BOOKSELLERS.

THE SAALFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Akron, Ohio.

JOHN KEATS.

The Present Popularity of the Poet Demonstrated.

The recent auction season, full of many surprises, offered fresh and convincing proof of the fact that the magical name of John Keats has bibliographically overshadowed the names of a number of Victorian authors far more highly honored and deeply revered by the collectors of the last decade. Ten years ago his three books could be purchased for a few pounds each in England—from £3 to £8—and for less than those sums in this country. A quarter of a century ago either of the three could have been obtained for about 30 shillings, and in 1842, when Richard Henry Horne called upon the English public to set aside "the thin gruel of Keats" and put to their lips "the pure Greek wine of Keats" their combined value was not one-third of that sum. Shortly after the poet's death his "misdirected" and "unripe" verse was gathering the dust that has long since covered the quarterlies that sneered and sought to slay.

Keats himself did not foresee his future fame. "If I should die," he said, in one of the most personal of poets' letters, "I have left no immortal work behind me, but I have loved the principle of beauty in all things, and if I had time I would have made myself remembered." This remarkable letter, written at Wentworth Place, Hampstead, to Fanny Brawne, was sold publicly in 1886 for £32 and privately in 1897 for £250, and is now in this country, where we have such a wealth of Keats material—manuscripts, autograph letters, and presentation copies. The original manuscript of "Poems by Two Brothers," lingered, unappreciated, in New York for a space and then went back to England to remain, but we need not regret its absence, for America possesses "Endymion" and "Lamia," in the poet's autograph, the one bringing \$805 and the other £305 March 10, 1897, in London. Those prices would very probably be largely exceeded to-day.

In 1895 Mr. Foote's fine copy of Keats's "Poems," 1817, his first book, in boards, uncut, sold for \$140. Two years previously the same copy had fetched £23 10s. in London; being the only perfect copy in this condition sold since 1837. In 1886, at the "Crampton" sale, a copy in similar condition, once Thomas Love Peacock's, sold low for £27 10s., but this was not altogether a genuine book auction, and the price is not seriously to be regarded. French's copy, rebound by Zachendorf, fetched \$200 this Spring, while Mr. Arnold's, given by Keats to his friend, John Byng Gattie, brought \$500, and a choice copy, boards, uncut, and with original label, presented by the poet to the sisters of John Hamilton Reynolds, brought £125 July 1, at Sotheby's. The latter is, of course, the record price. Frederickson's remarkable copy, boards, uncut, which brought \$300 in 1897, had sold for only \$120 at the Ives sale in 1891. It was a presentation copy from Keats to Thomas Richards, and on a fly leaf was an original manuscript sonnet by Leigh Hunt. "On Receiving a Crown of Ivy from J. K." dated

March 2, 1817. Its present value would be close to \$1,000.

The Johnson copy of Keats's second book, "Endymion," 1818, though in the original binding, fetched \$22 in this city in 1890, and Elms's, also, boards, uncut, sold for \$21 in Boston in 1891. Foote's, same condition, and with four lines of manuscript in the poet's autograph, brought \$60 in 1895. Maxwell's, also boards, uncut, and with a letter to Jane Reynolds and five stanzas of "Borrow" inserted, brought \$100 a few months later. Frederickson's copy, rebound, but bearing this inscription: "G. Keats, from his affectionate brother, the Author," sold for \$150 in 1897, to Harry B. Smith, the librettist, whose collection contains many volumes remarkable for their personal interest. That copy to-day would be a safe investment at three times \$150. French's copy, in half cloth, (not original boards, as described,) brought \$165 in April, and the Arnold sale brought forward a lovely copy, boards, uncut, paper label, which fetched only \$150, though this is the record price for a copy in the original binding. July 1 of this year the copy given by Keats to Mrs. Reynolds sold for \$42 in London. The Foote price of \$62.50 for Keats's third book, "Lamia, Isabella," &c., 1820, remained for five years the record for a fine uncut copy. On April 19, 1900, a copy in the same condition brought \$19 15s. in London, another, as good, selling for £20 10s. last December. French's first copy, bound by Cobden-Saunders, sold for £250, and his second copy, called exceptional, with the original manuscript of Stanzas 19, 20, 21, and 22 inserted, brought \$375, the record price. Mr. Arnold's, equally fine, fetched \$215.

The Townley Greek autograph collection, sold July 1, 1901, at Sotheby's, included two letters and four manuscripts of Keats. The most important of the latter was the "Ode to the Nightingale," on four pages, entirely in his autograph, for which \$105 was paid, the largest price yet given for any single poem of the poet. Mr. Arnold possessed the letter-journal which Keats wrote to the wife of his brother George, Jan. 13, 15, 17, and 27, 1820. The sum of \$300 was realized by this treasure, while the complete manuscript of the poem to Charles Cowden Clarke, dated 1816, brought \$23. This was probably the first time that a complete manuscript of a poem by Keats was ever offered at an American auction. The price paid for it was disappointingly low, when the interest of the poem is considered. Ten years ago, however, it might not have brought \$50, and the Arnold price is eloquently suggestive of the interest now taken in Keats, whose three volumes of immortal music are treasured to-day because of the poetry they contain. Usually it is the case that a great poet's early and suppressed trivialities or privately printed trifles of later years are the more valuable of his productions.

ROBERT F. RODEN.

"Dolly Dialogues," by Anthony Hope, published by Henry Holt & Co., has been augmented by the author with four new conversations. The new edition will be presented uniform with the Holt edition of "The Prisoner of Zenda," "Rupert of Hentzau," and "Father Stafford," and will be illustrated with pen and ink drawings by Howard Chandler Christy.

COMETS

EDWIN MARKHAM.

How He Wrote His Famous Poem
—His Views on Writing.

WESTERLIGH, A. I., the home of the author of "The Man With the Hoe," is a delightful place when once reached, despite the fact that the settlement perpetuates the principles, if not the nomenclature, of "Prohibition Park." Its beautiful main, it is popularly supposed to be an hour's travel from the foot of Broadway, but it all depends upon whether you reach the ferry just in time to see the boat swing gracefully into the stream, and whether the trolley car at the island end of the journey is blocked by one of the numerous beer wagons that infest the neighborhood. On the occasion of my visit to Westerleigh the former fate was reserved for me; the latter for Mr. Markham, who had been called to New York to attend to certain details in the publication of his new volume, "Lincoln and Other Poems," that is shortly to appear.

"I always have a good excuse for being late," he said, shaking hands in cordial Western fashion when he had at last arrived. "I was detained by beer, by a whole wagonload of it."

When you have met Mr. Markham, it is easy to forgive him for having kept you waiting two hours. He is big and hearty a manner, at least, although in stature not little over average size.

"That is the coldest and most unsympathetic of all the great poets," I said, pointing to the picture of Tennyson that hangs near the entrance to his study door, and thinking how much more concerned about the federation of the world my host seemed than the man who wrote the sonorous line.

Mr. Markham lives in a cozy little house on the left-hand side of the way as you come from the trolley, just on the limits of civilization; beyond are the woods and the swamps and mosquitoes. On the left of the entrance is the reception room, and beyond this toward the rear the pleasant dining room, with its outlook upon the greenest of swards and a distant clump of forest patriarchs.

"We always place guests at table so that they face that window," said Mrs. Markham, as she forced me willingly to submit to a second helping of some culinary production of her inventive genius; "that's our prize view."

Above in the second story is the poet's study, lined with books, which seem to have settled upon the dwelling like the locusts of Biblical fame; it must surely be a difficult place in which to attempt to write—voices of prose writers and poets of to-day and yesterday rise in chorus from the shelves in reminder of the sweets awaiting the sipping of "the bee mouth." I was fortunate enough to spy immediately my host's chiefest treasure—a beautiful three-volume edition of Keats, handy to his writing desk, and my admiration of the English Balder was an immediate passport to Mr. Markham's confidence. Framed on one of the walls hangs the original newspaper production of "The Man With the Hoe," which rendered him famous, and at the far end of the room is a counterpane of sturdy Walt Whitman, with his disheveled locks and burning eyes.

"Walt Whitman," said Mr. Markham, in speaking of the prophet of Camden, "certainly formulated many great truths, and in his formless way expressed certain moods and feelings that could have found expression in no other way so well. It is foolish, however, to regard him in the manner in which he is regarded by many of his followers, as the greatest man of the Christian era, the prophet for whom America has been looking, the poet of our expectations. Undoubtedly, he often permits himself puerilities, but on the other hand he sometimes gives voice to a magnificent truth that thrills one, or, as Emily Dickinson said, gives you 'zero at the bone.'"

Screens of infrangible construction render Mr. Markham's front porch a comparatively safe place for human beings, as the relentless army of mosquitoes are thus reduced to sweet-sounding innocuousness. Sitting here in the waning light, I watched my host gradually, imperceptibly fade until but a blot on the surrounding dark. From a beautiful although not unrelieved white his hair and beard took on their ancient swarthy, and the clearness of his clean-cut, classic profile blurred into the uncertainty of night. Even the light of his wonderful eyes, that leap into sudden fire at the torch of inspiration, sank and went out before the universal obliterater. Nothing was left but a voice calling across the void.

"I have great hopes for American literature," said the voice; "without any very tangible grounds for my faith. I believe we stand at the threshold of a great revival of literature, in this country especially, but also in other countries as well, that will have a broader basis and deeper note than anything the world has ever seen. Perhaps, however, you may not find my reasons for such belief unsatisfactory."

"I should like to hear them, at all events, Mr. Markham," I said.

"Well, if you will notice, in the past the great movements of mankind have always gone in waves, and the literature of different periods was the outcome of these mental and political upheavals. Thus, at the end of the last century came the revolutionary movement in America and Europe, followed in this century by the revolutions of '30 and '49, and by the freeing of the slaves in America and in Europe, and by the American civil war. Naturally, all these great disturbances influenced the writers who lived through them or followed

after them, and their works reflect the spirit of the time in which they were written. Well, the problem of the present age is the emancipation of labor, and before that is accomplished the world is likely to see such a struggle as it has never before witnessed. I don't mean a physical struggle in which blood will be shed, but it will be none the less intense. Painfully, slowly the workman learned how to spell one word—namely, *self*—and now he has learned to add an *s* to it. You and I may not live to see the end of this movement, although it may perhaps come much sooner than we expect; but it is sure to bring in its train a literary renaissance that will have humanity entire as its study. Formerly literature concerned itself exclusively with Kings and Queens and lords and ladies, and if our interest was ever by any chance solicited for a peasant or man of the people, he was certain in the end to turn out to be a prince in disguise. The literature of the future may perhaps discover that the workman is the prince in disguise."

"I think I can see some signs of a new literary movement in this country," I said, "although as yet perhaps only premonitory. Certainly, however, we have made one unmistakable advance in gaining a broader choice of subjects, in emancipating ourselves from the restriction to the purely so-called 'literary' subjects."

"Yes, that is true," replied Mr. Markham, "and I think I can see an advance also in the quality of the poetry one sees in periodicals to-day. This, of course, is not a poetical age, but undoubtedly more people read poetry nowadays and talk about it than a few years ago."

"And yet what are the chances for a man to live exclusively by the writing of poetry? How many men could do it?"

"Well, I suppose perhaps six men in the United States might gain a modest livelihood by verse at a pinch. I presume I might do it myself if I tried; but I certainly could not have done so until within a few years, since I wrote 'The Man With the Hoe.'"

"How did you come to write that poem?" I asked, desirous of learning of the genesis of a really great production.

"Well, I had always been interested in such subjects, and had read a good deal about them even as a boy on a ranch in the West, and had often thought of writing something of the kind. About fifteen years ago a print of Millet's picture which he calls 'Labor; or, the Man With the Hoe,' fell into my hands by accident, and I saw that he had been grappling with the same problems that had troubled my mind. The picture took deep hold on me, and one day I sat down and made a rough draft of a poem on the subject. I laid it aside, however, and for ten years did nothing with it. But then in San Francisco, where I was Superintendent of Schools, I saw the original of Millet, and in talking about the picture with a young friend of mine who is now a literary editor, he said to me, apropos of previous sociological discussions: 'There, that is the type of man you are in search of for your poem!' So I hunted up the original draft again and set to work and got it into shape. After I had written it my wife asked me where I intended to send it, and I replied nowhere, that it was too drastic for any periodical. She thought differently, however, and as it turned out she was right. One evening soon after I was asked to read something at a literary gathering, and as this happened to be the only thing I had with me, I read it to them. After I had finished there was absolute silence, and I thought it had fallen flat until one of the editors of The Examiner who was present broke out into enthusiastic approval. A few days later he came to see me and asked me to give him the verses for publication in the paper, which I did. They featured it, as you saw up stairs, and pretty soon requests began to arrive from all over the country for permission to reprint it, not only from newspapers but also from magazines such as The Outlook and McClure's."

"Do you think there is anything in the complaint of Western writers, Mr. Markham, that Eastern editors discriminate against them?"

"Absolutely nothing, so far as my experience goes. Just ask yourself how you would feel about such matters, if you were an editor. Do you suppose you would care a farthing whether an article or a poem came from New York or the Philippines, if it was good? Well, I am sure that is the way with editors. I know. I wrote for years for the Eastern magazines, such as Scribner's and The Atlantic Monthly, while living in the West. And I published my first book of poems, also while in San Francisco. By the way, there was rather an interesting story connected with that. Before writing 'The Man With the Hoe' a New York publishing house had accepted a volume of verse from me, but as they were not able to get it out at the time agreed, they offered to let me make other arrangements. For some unexplained reason, I wrote to them to send the manuscript back, and then, when 'The Man With the Hoe' had made a success, I decided to incorporate that in the book. So I had several of the poems copied a number of times and sent them simultaneously to different publishers, asking if they desired to make me an offer on them as a supple. From these I selected the best two, Doubleday & McClure saying what they would give me. Three days passed, but still no answer from the other house. At last, however, came their offer, which I decided to accept, mainly owing to their literary connections. So I telegraphed to Doubleday & McClure, saying I had closed with another publisher. But for some reason which I have forgotten I deferred sending a telegram of acceptance to the other firm. Back came word from

the Doubleday-McClure house: 'We have already set to work on your book; it will be out in thirty days.' I was more inexperienced than I am now, so I thought if they had actually set to work on it, I might as well let them have it; so I telegraphed acceptance, and to the other firm that I had made other arrangements."

"What do you think, Mr. Markham," I asked at leaving, "of editors' custom of editing one's manuscript without permission? I am correctly informed, this was recently done to one of your poems by —," and I mentioned a periodical of New York whose learned editor shows his knowledge of matters literary by speaking of Mr. Clemens as 'Mr. Twain.'"

"How did you hear of that?" cried Mr. Markham; "who told you about it?"

"Like our Washington correspondent," however, I was unfortunately not at liberty to reveal the sources of my information, and I left the poet wondering how news of this editorial presumption had leaked out. As he explained, however, the correction had confined itself to alterations in punctuation and to suggestions of metrical improvement."

"As a general rule," he said, "an editor has no right to change a manuscript, especially verse; it is an impertinence. The only possible exception is in the case of an utterly inexperienced writer, and even then he ought really to ask permission."

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

Complete Works of Keats.

This new edition of Keats, which comes to us in little volumes similar to those of the Dent Temple Classics, contains the whole of the author's writings, together with the main editorial features to be found in the elaborate library edition presented by H. Buxton Forman, who also edits this issue. "The Plan," we are told, "has been to gather together everything which could be found from the hand of the poet, to establish the text as nearly as possible in accordance with what he wrote or meant to write, to make no change without record, to set out fully in footnotes all authoritative variations of text, rejected passages, &c., and to elucidate and illustrate from such printed and manuscript sources as were open to me."

It is a long, high leap from the pseudo-Elizabethanism of "Endymion," to the fine middle English atmosphere of "St. Agnes's Eve," and another to the imperial magnificence of "Hyperion," but the son of a London livery stable keeper took them, and, what is more, while in air, rendered sonnets and odes of unsurpassing beauty and feeling. In the edition before us the first volume includes a memoir, poems published in 1817, and "Endymion"; Volume II., Posthumous and Fugitive Poems to 1818, "Lamia," "Isabella," &c.; Volume III., Posthumous and Fugitive Poems, (1819-20), Essays and Notes; Volume IV., "Letters," and Volume V., "Letters," including also an exhaustive general index.

Elizabeth Stoddard.

It is good to have accessible in a neat library edition the novels of Elizabeth Stoddard. Not only do they represent an age of American novel making which is absolutely free from all contest for the "greatest seller," but the stories, intrinsically, are worthy. As Edmund Clarence Steadman says in his just but sympathetic introduction to the volumes:

"To be before one's time in authorship is as trying as to be born too late. If 'The Morgesons,' 'Two Men,' and 'Temple House' had not been written until the tempest of the civil war was more fully assuaged—if in other respects the season had been ripe—they would have been received by the many, as they were by the critical few, for what they verily were—the pioneers of something new and real in the novelist's art."

That is the secret. And those persons who have not read these novels we advise to do so now. They are by no means old-fashioned, and they have a literary quality which is healthful if not inspiring.

Thomas Bulfinch.

Thomas Bulfinch is possibly as fair a specimen as we have of American academic culture as it was imparted to the privileged youth of New England in the first quarter of the nineteenth century. But a special significance is attached to the work of Bulfinch, because, although graduated from Harvard as early as 1814, his most serious efforts were not given to the world until nearly half a century later. Thus, as in cases like "The Age of Fable," "The Age of Chivalry," and "Legends of Charlemagne," which we have before us in neat 16mo volumes, the author had time to weigh carefully his classroom instruction and to progress far along lines of original research. About all has been said in regard to the excellent qualities of these works. Much improvement in form has been made since they were first published; still, we know of no other series which can convey so clear an idea of the English literature that had been published prior to the author's time on fable, chivalry, and the Emperor Charlemagne. It only needs a good modern index to make it a reference book of no inconsiderable value.

An "Emergency Roll" in the form of a chart which may be hung upon the wall has just been compiled by Evelyn Harrison and published by Clarence L. Kain, 120 Nassau Street. It will be found useful both for the home and for places of public gathering.

"THE COMPLETE WORKS OF JOHN KEATS." Edited by H. Buxton Forman. In five volumes. 16mo. Thin paper. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$3.75 per set.

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NOTES AND NEWS.

MAURICE HEWLETT'S new volume, recently referred to in a cable dispatch to *THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW*, will be published in this country by the Macmillan Company, with illustrations by W. Hyde. In the book, which will be called "New Canterbury Tales," the author takes the Canterbury pilgrimages as the scene of his narrative. Persons who have read this author's charming "Earth Work Out of Tuscany," "The Forest Lovers," and "Little Novels of Italy," have no hesitation in saying that he has a style all his own. It possesses that nervous energy, sometimes tense and thrilling, and sometimes merely animated, which is the mark of a writer who pens his ideas without effort and without egotism.

Just before Dr. Parkhurst left New York for his annual European outing this summer he placed in the hands of the Fleming H. Revell Company the manuscript of a new book, which will shortly be published with the title "The Sunny Side of Christianity." The aim of the book, which is said to be in the pastor-reformer's best vein, may be gathered from an extract from a recent sermon: "The aim of Christianity is to make human hearts as much like God's heart as possible." As God is love, he treats of "Love in the Heart Versus Phosphorus in the Brain"; "Love as a Theory, an Experience, a Lubricant, and a Means of Knowing," all with the purpose "to keep the mind unworried and the heart comforted."

"The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin," from the original manuscript discovered by John Bigelow, with an introduction by Prof. Woodrow Wilson, will be the next volume in *The Century Classics*, which, as most book lovers know, is a series of delightfully printed books. This will be followed by Charles Kingsley's masterpiece, "Hypatia," with an introduction by Edmund Gosse; a collection of Edgar Allan Poe's most famous prose tales, with an introduction by Hamilton Wright Mabie, and a volume of John Ruskin's most characteristic lectures, "Sesame and Lilies," and "A Crown of Wild Olive." Each book has for its frontispiece the best-known portrait of the author, carefully reproduced from the original.

"The Key of the Fields," by Elizabeth Godfrey, is announced for early publication by Henry Holt & Co. The careful and artistic workmanship shown in "Four Human Nature" and "The Harp of Life," by the same author, is said to be emphasized in her forthcoming book. Her tale deals with a gypsylike character of high instincts, who wanders in nature and among common people. The same house also announces "Shoulder-Straps and Sun-Bonnets," by Mrs. Edith Elmer Wood, which is a collection of fifteen naval and rural stories which the author has contributed to various periodicals.

"Next of Kin," by Mrs. B. M. Croker, which Dodd, Mead & Co. will publish in October, is the history of a young girl brought up in the house of an Indian magnate. She is something of a demon, and falling in love with a gentleman, forces him to marry her; a tragedy becomes inevitable. The book is said to abound in the atmosphere of India.

Mr. Hornung's second series of "Amateur Cracksmen" stories will appear within the fortnight from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons, under the title of "Raffles," the name of the gentlemanly burglar himself, with the sub-title "More Adventures of the Amateur Cracksmen." These new exploits illustrate the extraordinary range of the author's inventive faculty, as well as his ingenuity in extricating the hero and his companion, Bunny, from the dangers into which their rascality carries them, and include adventures not published serially. In fact, the conclusion of the whole matter will be found only in the book. The illustrations, which are from the pencil of Mr. F. C. Yohn, offer a most acceptable interpretation of the types and depict the lively action with a humor in pleasing harmony with Mr. Hornung's conceptions.

Two important translations of French masterpieces are announced by Doubleday, Page & Co.: "The Latin Quarter," (*Scènes de la Vie de Bohème*), by Henri Murger, translated by Ellen Marjorie, and Gustave Flaubert's "Salammbô," translated by J. W. Matthews. Each volume will have a photograph frontispiece. They may form the basis of a series in English of the French fiction of the nineteenth century.

"While Charlie Was Away," the new novel by Mrs. Foulney Bigelow, which will shortly be produced by D. Appleton & Co., deals with the vanity of a woman in London's "smart set," and with types of London society, with which the author is familiar. The motif is said to be the struggle between vanity and genuine affection, and the story itself is called witty and entertaining notwithstanding the deep moral influence which is believed to pervade its pages.

"Marna's Mutiny," by Mrs. Hugh Fraser, author of "A Diplomatist's Wife in Japan," will be published in early October by Dodd, Mead & Co. The story deals with the daughter of a Scandinavian Consul in Japan. Her father is a cheerful widower, and the girl, finding him about to contract another marriage, retreats to a country house in the hills, where Lord Kilmoreck, an idealist, finds her and carries her away in his yacht to her new home in Scotland.

Part IV. of "The Furniture of Our Forefathers" has just come from the press of Doubleday, Page & Co. The remaining parts, four in all, will now be hurried through the press. Part IV. deals with the period of the Dutch and English in New York from 1510 to 1776, and contains photographs and photographs of a remarkable representation of exact pieces. Throughout the work Esther Singleton and Russell Sturgis have written of the subject of antique furniture from a point of view to give an uncommon insight into the culture and manners of the times when the furniture was originally used. Each part has an ex-

cellent photograph reproduction in color for frontispiece.

E. P. Dutton & Co. will shortly present Villari's "Life of Giovanni Segantini." The account of the artist's early struggle, his life in the mountains, and his final success, make a story of human interest. His claim as the great Alpine painter and one of the modern Italian painters is hardly contested. The same house is also bringing out an American edition of J. G. Gaitan Grey's "Australasia Old and New," which was noticed at length in *THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW* of June 22. Mr. Grey, it may be recalled, some time ago rendered himself persona non grata in Australia for his correspondence published in *The New York Times*.

Four handsome volumes, illustrated by W. C. Cooke, will bring together a collection of drawings illustrative of the notable barons of England, Wales, and Ireland. These volumes, which have been edited by R. Brimley Johnson, will come this Autumn from the press of the Lippincotts.

"A Short History of Rome and Italy," by Mary Platt Parmele, being the last volume of this author's series of short histories, is about to come from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons. The book covers a vast field and is considered a fine example of condensation without sacrificing local color. Mrs. Parmele's former short histories cover Russia, Spain, the United States, England, France, and Germany.

Mrs. Amelia Gere Mason will follow her "Women of the French Salons," issued by The Century Company a few years ago, with a new book this Autumn called "Women in the Golden Ages." It will contain chapters on "Women in Greek Poetry," "Sappho," and the "First Woman's Club," the "New Woman of Old Rome," &c.

Blumenschein is illustrating Samuel Merwin's "The Road to Frontenac," which is one of the more important books on the early Fall list of Doubleday, Page & Co. It is a romance of Quebec and the St. Lawrence in the latter part of the seventeenth century, and is said to be full of the feeling of the wilderness life and dramatic in incident.

Hall Caine's "The Eternal City" will be ready Sept. 13 for the general public in an edition of 200,000 copies.

Two novels to be published the latter part of this month by the Lippincotts are "The Lifting of a Finger," by Edith Brevoort Roberts, a new-comer in the field of fiction, whose first effort is a society novel with serious purpose, and "The Price of a Wife," which is the seventy-first novel from the pen of John Strange Winter.

"The Cathedral, and Other Poems" is the title of a new volume by Martha Gilbert Dickinson, author of "Within the Hedge," which Charles Scribner's Sons have in active preparation. Miss Dickinson's verse has been praised for its personal quality; the forthcoming volume contains her mature work. The title piece is a review in various meters of the ideas and emotions awakened in a penetrating, reflective, and thoroughly poetic mind by each different detail of some mighty minister, the whole being a rather unique poetic organism of which the independent parts have each its own interest and poetic force.

"The Snow Baby," by Josephine D. Peary, shortly to come from Frederick A. Stokes Company, is a true story of the birth and infancy of Marie Anniqtoot Peary, who was born near the north pole, in a latitude further north than that in which any other white child was ever born. Her father is, of course, the well-known arctic explorer.

"The Private Life of the Sultan," by George Dorys, is to be published immediately by D. Appleton & Co. It will be recalled that the author has just been condemned to death, in contumacy, by the sultan for his book, while strenuous efforts are being made in all European countries to prevent the book from being published. Efforts which have succeeded only in Sweden.

"Blennerhassett," the Aaron Burr romance by Charles Felton Pidgin, which comes from the C. M. Clark Publishing Company to-day, has already been sold in advance to the extent of 50,000 copies.

"By Higher Law," by Julia Helen Twells, Jr., author of "A Triumph of Destiny," will soon come from the press of Henry T. Coates & Co. It is a dramatic novel of New York society life, written by one who appears to be familiar with the life of the "smart set."

"Tolstoi and His Problems," being essays by Aylmer Maude, is being brought out in an American edition by A. Wesells Company. Mr. Maude having had the privilege of Tolstoi's friendship for many years, is well acquainted with the views—religious, political, and social—of the great Russian novelist.

"Our Lady of Vanity," by Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk, is in active preparation at Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s. The tale finds its motif in the strong tendency in human nature to dance, puppetlike, when the right person pulls the strings.

"With 'Bobs' and 'Krüger,'" by Frederick W. Unger, is a volume by the war correspondent of *The London Express*. After being present with Lord Roberts at his early operations, the author followed the fortunes of one of the Boer armies.

"The Crisis," since its publication on May 25 last, has been disposed of to the extent of over 250,000 copies.

"The Surprise Book," by Nell K. McElhone, is in preparation for the Christmas holidays at Frederick A. Stokes Company's. It is illustrated by Mrs. A. R. Whelan, with thirty-six humorous half-tone engravings, with an appropriate verse for each. It is a book particularly designed to attract the eye and mind of very young children.

"A Man's Woman," by Frank Norris, author of "The Octopus," will be the next

novel in the *Wesells Company* library, published by A. Wesells Company. The story has for heroine a girl said to be decidedly out of the ordinary. Arctic exploration is the theme upon which the tale hangs.

"Talks on Writing English," by Arlo Bates, is to be followed by a second series by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The opening paper deals with "What Besides Pen, Paper, and Ink Is Needed for Composition." Another treatise, "Little Foxes," the faults that spoil writing. In other words, it is the author's intention to continue to discuss the elements and qualities of composition in a familiar and helpful way.

"Captain Bluit; A Tale of Old Turkey," by Charles Heber Clark, (Max Adeler), author of "Out of the Hurly-Burly," is announced by Henry T. Coates & Co. The author is among the few humorists of twenty years ago whose books are still in large demand. "Captain Bluit" is said to be a delightful compound of wit, wisdom, sentiment, and sense.

In No. 2, Vol. 1, of *The Current Encyclopedia*, which has just been issued from the Modern Research Society press of Chicago, we have the same scheme developed which characterized the first number of this very useful work of reference. Following in serial form the record of events in science, philosophy, politics, industry, commerce, education, which formed the "history" of the month of July, we have presented to us in alphabetical form the material upon which future annual encyclopaedias must be based. In the light of still current events the articles on Argentina, astronomy, commerce, industry, Germany, the Nile dams, the Nicaragua Canal, and arctic exploration are particularly informing. Illustration is an important feature of *The Current Encyclopedia*.

"Ireland, Historic and Picturesque," by Charles Johnston, with twenty-five full-page illustrations and a map, is announced for early Fall publication by Henry T. Coates & Co. Although Ireland has been written about by many writers, it has possibly been done more effectively and sympathetically by Mr. Johnston. Beginning with the dolmens and round towers of unknown history, Mr. Johnston has brought his subject down to the present time, omitting nothing which could add to the interest and charms of the Emerald Isle.

"Life Everlasting," a lecture, delivered last winter at Harvard University by the late John Fluke, will shortly be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is the fifth lecture on the George Goldthwaite Ingersoll Foundation, the previous lectures having been given by the Rev. Dr. George A. Gordon, Prof. William James, President Wheeler, and Dr. Josiah Royce.

Theodore Low De Vinne, the well-known artist-printer, will bring out in November, through the Century Company, whose printer he is, a volume on "The Properties of the Correct Composition of Type." Its table of contents includes spelling, abbreviations, the compounding and dividing of words, the proper use of italics and quotation marks, sub-headings, punctuation, and proof-reading. Among other features is a table showing the different spellings made by the Century, Standard, Webster, Worcester, Stormonth, Imperial, and Oxford dictionaries for more than 1,000 words; also the division of words in French, German, Italian, and Spanish languages. The author's experience of full fifty years as the middleman between author and printer, aided as he has been by many able printers, editors and teachers, warrants the assertion that this book will be a valuable manual of reference for every one who has to handle types or control typesetting. It will be a twelve mo. volume and similar in make-up to the "Plain Printing Types" by the same author.

"The Study and Criticism of Italian Art," by Bernhard Berenson, is being published by the Macmillan Company, together with "Short History of the Hebrews to the Roman Period," by R. L. Ottley, rector of Winterbourne Bassett, Wiltshire, and "Literary Associations of the English Lakes," by the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley, honorary canon of Carlisle, in two volumes, fully illustrated. "Cumberland, Keswick, and Southey's Country," and "Westmoreland, Windermere, and the Haunts of Wordsworth."

"Legends of King Arthur and His Court," by Frances Nimmo Greene, with illustrations by Edmund Garrett, will be ready this month from the press of Ginn & Co. The work is a reproduction of chivalric legends, arranged especially for school and home use, and is designed to fill an often-expressed need—that of a work for the developing mind, embracing tales of those splendid examples of manly courage and devotion to duty which marked the Golden Age of Western romance and poetry.

"Maggie McLanehan," by Miss Gullema Zollinger, and illustrated by F. D. Schook, is just ready from the press of A. C. McClurg. Some significance may be attached to the book through the fact that while the title of the book is Irish, the author's name is German with an Italian Christian name, the artist is a Hollander by descent, and the name of the publisher is Scotch.

"Mistress Barbara," by Halliwell Sutcliffe; "Heather's Mistress," by Amy Le Feuvre, and "The French Revolution and Modern French Socialism," by Jessica B. Pelzotto, are announced for this month by T. Y. Crowell & Co.

"London: Historic and Social," by Claude De La Roche Francis, illustrated with fifty full-page photographs from original negatives, will shortly be presented by Henry T. Coates & Co. Mr. Francis has spent several years upon his work, both in this country and in England, and has ever borne in mind that, in political importance, historical interest, commercial greatness and social characteristics, London is still the mistress of the world.

"Allie Winfield," a new novel by George Ethelbert Walsh, author of "The Mysterious Burglar," is being published by F. M. Buckles & Co. It is a story of love,

romance, mystery, and adventure; the time is during the early days of the American Republic, when the colonists had only thrown off the yoke of England to find themselves faced on the high seas by innumerable dangers from pirates of the West Indies, and the unscrupulous seamen of France and England, who were engaged in their last deadly struggle.

Items from Philadelphia.
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—Among the novels announced for immediate publication by L. C. Page & Co. of Boston are two in which Philadelphians may well take an interest—somewhat personal. Robert Nelson Stephens, whose *Captain Ravenshaw* tells again a tale of daring, was for years on the editorial staff of *The Press* of this city, and Reginald Wright Kauffman, whose "Jarvis of Harvard" has already been noticed in these columns, is at present associated with the same paper.

Mr. Kauffman is now at work upon another novel, in the writing of which he is collaborating with William Budd Trices, whose short stories have recently attracted attention. The new tale, to be called "A Modern Woman," is the sketch of a temperament which, it is said, is none too flattering to the woman of to-day.

It is to be hoped (and expected) that Lloyd Mifflin will soon follow the lead of Charles Heber Clark, whom the reading public knew a few years ago as Max Adeler, and add a fourth to his three volumes of scholarly and charming verse. A recent visitor at Mr. Mifflin's home, at Columbia, Penn., says that the poet of "At the Gates of Song" is working as steadily as ever at his verse, but with no definite plans for the immediate future. Scarcely a day passes but he writes or rewrites, but much that he does he destroys or puts by to be worked over, and little or nothing is sent to the magazines. It is probable that he will soon have another collection of sonnets ready for publication, but he himself has as yet formulated no plans of this sort.

The vogue which attended the appearance some months ago of William Vaughan Moody's "Masque of Judgment" seems to have inspired Mr. Henry M. Neely with a faith in the qualities of this semi-dramatic form, and he is now at work upon the final polishing of a masque of the passions, which will probably be published by a Boston firm early in the Spring. Mr. Neely's verse has not been greatly in evidence because he is a slow worker and an untiring "polisher," but what has appeared in the newspapers and magazines has shown a lyric grace and a naively original outlook upon life.

H. C. Wiltbank, who, after ten years' journalistic experience in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, has come to Philadelphia to carry on his work, is soon to publish privately a volume of verse which he has called "Songs of an Idle Singer." Mr. Wiltbank seems to have followed poetry purely as a recreation. A few of the pieces which are to be incorporated in this collection have been sent to the magazines, but in the main they represent rather the play hours of a worker whose time is sold to the unthinking and exacting reader of the daily paper. The volume is to be divided into five parts, though it will contain in all only about one hundred pages. The poetry included between its covers treats mainly of nature, and sentiment, though there are a number of "story poems" and a considerable number of attempts in the sonnet form, and the French forms, such as the ballade and rondeau.

The history of the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers has recently appeared in an attractive volume of nearly 400 pages. It is written by George R. Frowell and published under the auspices of the Regimental Association. None of the Pennsylvania regiments serving in the civil war has a more brilliant record than the Eighty-seventh Volunteers, and this chronicle of their deeds and doings should appeal to a far larger audience than merely the 300 men now living of the 1,200 who originally marched to the front.

Aside from the interest aroused by our trust makers and capitalists as factors in the great economic and political questions of the day, there is a large amount of curiosity as to the individuality and life stories of these same men. James Burnley's book, "Millionaires and Kings of Enterprise," which the J. B. Lippincott Company will issue this Autumn, should satisfy this curiosity, if it does nothing more. Incidentally the volume, which will be issued with thirty-two portraits, and in handsome binding, will contribute, it is said, a large amount of fact which will appeal to the more serious student of men.

This firm has now moved into its new home, at Sixth and Locust Streets, opposite Washington Square. Since the burning of its former building some two years ago, the century-old "house of Lippincott" has done its work in temporary and inconvenient quarters—but now comes the reward. Hopes and plans have been realized in spacious rooms and pressed brick. It is said that the building is one of the most complete for publishing purposes in the country. Not only is it equipped with the latest types of machinery, but it is so designed as to bring into close and economical union all the operations of book-making, as well as for the proper handling of the growing magazine which bears the Lippincott name.

John Sloan, an artist whose pictures at the last Carnegie, Chicago, and New York American Fellowship exhibits brought him into prominence, is at work upon a series of studies of city scenes which will appear at the Fall exhibitions. Mr. Sloan is a believer in the capabilities of the modern American city for artistic work, a theory which he shares with his friend Everett Shinn. Jennie Wilcox Smith and Elizabeth Shippen Green have just completed illustrating the 1902 calendar for Bryn Mawr College. Miss Smith is now at her cottage at Longport and Miss Green is busy in her studio over some work for the Harpers.

Miss Ellen Finley has closed her studio for the Fall and has gone to her country home near Paoli, in this State, where she is doing a number of studies direct from nature. The Philadelphia Sketch Club holds its first meeting of the season to-morrow, Sept. 7. There is to be given at the same time an exhibition of the sketches made by the members of the club during the Summer, competitive prizes having been offered. The newly organized Philadelphia Water Color Club has completed arrangements for its first exhibition, which will be held at the Academy of the Fine Arts for two weeks commencing Nov. 30.

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Its Rarity—Some Treasures and Curiosities in a New York Library.

The third of the four books is Samuel Waterhouse's "Preparations for Printing by Subscription (the History of the Atlantic Sea Voyage, Brown, & Co. (New York). Co. member of an American Committee in the East. By Thomas Town, Esq." New

1900. *Black and White*. 2 vols. 12mo. 1900. 2 vols. 12mo.
 1901. *Black Jack Dawson*. 12mo. "Letters of
 J. Dawson, Major," 1886, and "My Thirteen
 Years Out of the Woods," 1893. Duplicated.
 1902. *Plains Dispatches*. 12mo. "Adventures of George
 the Famous, Esq., in Promiscuous Fray
 Hands Illustrated." Philadelphia, Pa. 1891.
 1903. *E. E. Thompson*. 12mo. *Sam Jones of Arkansas*.
 1904. *W. H. Miller*. 12mo. "Festivities for the War
 1861." Duplicated in *Life with a Free Press*.
 1905. *Plains*. 12mo. *Plains*. 12mo. *Plains*. 12mo.

All journalists are familiar with the excitement of imagining a little story or a leak, and almost immediately seeing something similar come to pass. The thing happens so often that one almost feels responsible for the event, but one soon experiences similar coincidences in important circles. The other day Mrs. Schuyler Crowder told me the heroine of "Valencia's Garden" is a 60-year-old matron, and journalists held their breath in dismay.

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\$1,900 in Paris and 11,000 guineas in London were the highest prices ever paid for a pearl necklace. Worth strides obligingly, and sends a Frenchwoman's jewel-casket to Christie's, and among its \$200,000 worth of proclamauns are six rows of matched and graduated pearls, weighing 2,850 grains, and it sold for £20,000, very nearly £20 a pearl. Now did the novelist know of the necklace? If she had happened to think of anything in a mind across the ocean there would have been a cry of thought.

There were no such thoughts, and a necklace has no astral body, to project before the mind's eye. One has to fall back on luck for the explanation.

Messrs. Little, Brown & Co. have issued the prospectus of a pocket Bazarac in thirty Little volumes printed in large type and having frontispieces in photogravure, and rubricated title pages with ornamental borders. Four volumes will appear every month, and subscriptions for the complete set will be received. Among their other translations are Herman Grimm's "Life of Goethe" and "Life of Michael An-
gela."

Mr. Le Gallienne rather superfluously designates himself from the charge of plagiarizing the title of his "Love Letters of the Khaz" which is older than the other "Love Letter" books, and worth at least five times of them in spite of its provoking afflictions. London gossip is that no one will read any Elizabethan book or any gardening book. The book about the fictitious syndicate has already diminished their sales in America, but why they are not equally good to read, whether their authors be sane or not, remains nobody tells.

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

BY WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Mr. Hall Caine's "Eternal City" is to be published to the extent of a hundred thousand copies to-morrow. Without doubt they will be readily sold. Mr. Caine's sales have always been very large, rivaling even those of the Rev. Silas Hocking. Moreover, "The Eternal City" has been extensively advertised by the dispute between Mr. Caine and Pearson's. Then, again, there can be no question as to the literary merit of Mr. Caine's new book, for the publishers assure us that it has been printed on 618 miles of paper, and that the red covers in which it is bound have consumed twenty-two miles of paper. Literary merit like this cannot but receive its proper recognition. If "The Eternal City" does not sell at least two hundred thousand copies we may well despair of the taste of the British public.

I am anxious to see if Mr. Caine has anything to say about Crispin in his picture of modern Rome as seen at the Continental hotel. Judging from the chapters which were published in The Lady's Magazine before the editor decided that it would not be safe to spread any more of it before his lady readers, Mr. Caine derived his information as to Italian politics from priests and Socialists, and it is impossible for any Italian priest or Socialist to talk five minutes concerning Italian politics without expressing his horror of Crispin. Whether we regard "The Eternal City" as a humorous book, or a religious and political romance on six hundred and eighteen miles of paper, it ought to be entertaining. Its publication is a noteworthy event. It will prove an excellent bargain for the economically minded, for its length will permit the reader to divide it into sections, and by reading one at a time he can make it last for many days. I have always thought that were I to be cast on a desert island, with the privilege of taking the half dozen most appropriate books with me, I should select three by Mr. Hall Caine, and three by Mr. Silas Hocking. These would furnish a castaway with reading for several years, and would completely reconcile him to an early death.

By the by, Messrs. Pearson have, so it is said, been sued by a subscriber to The Lady's Magazine, who says that he subscribed in order to read Mr. Caine's "Eternal City," and that he was grievously wronged when Pearson refused to publish any more of it. This is a suit the trial of which cannot but add to the hilarity of nations. Together with the Caine-Pearson suit it promises to give us no end of amusement in the near future.

The late Robert Buchanan resided for some time at Southend, and now Southend wishes to erect a memorial, of some unspecified nature, to the memory of the dead poet. Of course it is the right of every dead man to have a memorial, provided he has friends who are willing to pay for it, but unless the value of memorials is to be lowered to that of the French Legion of Honor, which, it is said, is in the possession of all but two of the adult inhabitants of France, there should be some standard of excellence to which a dead man should have attained before he is judged worthy of a monument, or a stained glass window. There is an obelisk in Ludgate Circus which commemorates some man of whom no living Londoner ever heard. No doubt he was a worthy man, but why should he have an obelisk all to himself? Mr. Buchanan wrote some poetry that was good, and more that was bad, and several of his novels were readable. He undoubtedly had genius of a certain sort, but did he confer any benefit upon British literature which entitles him to a public memorial? Certainly, I do not grudge any honor that may be paid to poor Buchanan's memory, but if memorials are to be worth anything they should be limited in number. Perhaps it would be well for every man who desires an obelisk, or a triumphal arch, or a stained glass window, after his death, to enter for it during his lifetime, and to pass an examination, which would decide the merit of his claim.

Mr. George Moore is still, so it seems, under the ban of the Smiths. He writes to one of the papers complaining that the book stalls still boycott him. This is certainly absurd as well as unjust, especially as the very book-stall keepers who are forbidden to display Mr. Moore's books on their stands will gladly procure copies for those who wish them and who do not object to a delay of two or three days. The pretense that Mr. Moore's books are meretricious is the merest nonsense. He is selected for boycotting because the proprietors of the book stalls have a personal quarrel with him. It is a very small revenge which they take, and the sooner they become ashamed of it the better.

Mr. Chamberlain recently referred to the pro-Boers as copperheads, and now the British public is anxiously inquiring what a copperhead is. The term seems hardly appropriate here, inasmuch as the copperhead snake and his manners and customs are unknown in England. Of course, we know what Mr. Chamberlain meant, and there is no doubt that the analogy between the American copperhead of the civil war and the English ally of the Boers is a very close one. Still, it would perhaps have been more intelligible if Mr. Chamberlain

had called the pro-Boers after some prominent microbe, say, that of enteric fever.

The Poet Laureate has recently published a new patriotic lyric, which is adapted to raise the spirits of the enemies of England to the highest pitch. When the intelligent Frenchman reads this poem, and reflects that the writer is, according to the deliberate judgment of the Government, the foremost living English poet, he may well chuckle over the decadence of the British people. The new verses are rather worse, considered as poetry, than was the famous poem on the Jameson raid, while in point of intelligent patriotism there is not much to choose between them. Lord Salisbury has never been supposed to be a humorist, except in his own sardonic way, but surely he must have appointed the present Poet Laureate after reading Mr. Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat," and resolving to do something at least as funny.

Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Eleanor" is to be dramatized. It does not at first sight seem to be the sort of story which is fitted for representation on the stage, but for that matter neither does Guizot's "History of Representative Government in Europe." Still, I suppose that a clever playwright could make a drama out of either, by following the method of certain philologists, who derive one word from another by omitting all the letters of the original word, and substituting all the letters of the derived word. I hardly think that I shall go to see "Eleanor" at the theatre. The desire to kill that unspeakable prig Manisty would interfere with any real enjoyment of the play.

There is to be a new edition of Dickens, and I hope it will contain "Humphrey's Clock" as it was originally printed. The experiment of reviving Mr. Pickwick and the Wellers was a failure, and for that reason Dickens omitted from the later editions of the book all the short stories that originally prefaced the "Old Curiosity Shop." Some of these stories were thoroughly good, and they ought not to be lost. It is true that in some of the editions of Dickens these stories are printed in the same volume that contains Dickens's "Sketches," but they ought to be restored to their original place. I remember one of them which dealt with the witch-finding mania. It was certainly a most weird and impressive story, and it was illustrated in a most admirable way.

Mr. Becke's new book—or rather one of his two new books—has an impossible title. It is called "By Rock and Pool on an Austral Shore." Fancy attempting to ask for that book at a railway bookstall a few moments before one's train departs! A title should be short and easily remem-

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LIVES OF AARON BURR AND HIS DAUGHTER, THEODOSIA
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THE WHIM.

The September number of THE WHIM is out to-day.
It contains contributions by such men as Ernest Crosby, Bolton Hall, William Thurston Brown, J. W. Lloyd, and others.
The leading article is entitled:
"SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST; OR, FITTING ALL TO SURVIVE?"
It is by William Thurston Brown, and will make you think hard.
THE WHIM is beautifully printed in two colors on deckle-edge paper.
From a typographical point of view it is easily the best of the small magazines.
Single copies, 5 cents; by the year, 50 cents.
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LAZARRE

bered, and Mr. Becke's book has a title that is extremely long, and can be remembered by no one who is not master of some infallible system of mnemonics. It is a pity for the book is a most readable one, and has all the charm of Mr. Becke's first book—"By Reef and Palm."
The other new Becke book is entitled simply "Tessa, the Trader's Wife," which is as good a title as an author could devise. It is a delightful story, especially for hot weather, for when you read it you feel the breath of Pacific breezes, and hear the rustle of the coconut leaves.

Time was when a new book of African travel was eagerly sought for. Now that all the mysteries of the so-called "unexplored region" have been revealed, there is not much demand for books on Africa. However, Mr. J. E. Moore's new book, "To the Mountains of the Moon," is capital reading. Mr. Moore went to Africa to ascertain if it were true that the fishes of Lake Tanganyika are of the type of sea fishes. He found that this was the case, and that Tanganyika, unlike all the other great African lakes, must have been originally an arm of the sea. He also brought back with him a great deal of valuable information as to the mountains between the Albert Nyanza and the Tanganyika. These are the original Mountains of the

Moon, and Mr. Moore is the first white man who has climbed them. But the charm of his book is due in a great part to his humor. Since Winwood Reade wrote his "African Sketchbook," no man has attempted to write of Africa, except with due solemnity. Miss Kingsley had humor, and plenty of it, but then she was not a man she did not feel bound to be solemnly scientific. Mr. Moore's humor is genuine and delightful, and his book is thereby made as readable as if it did not contain a single item of useful information.

Sir George Newnes is about to publish a quarterly, the price of each number of which will be 10 guineas. Most of us thought that the guinea which we are compelled to pay for Lady Randolph Churchill's quarterly was rather high, but 10 guineas takes one's breath away. The new quarterly is to be illustrated in the most sumptuous manner, and will be sold only to subscribers. I hope it will succeed, and will deserve success, but I shall have to abstain from subscribing to it. Forty guineas a year for four numbers of a periodical is something that no man can afford unless he is a millionaire.

Mrs. Mérie Muriel Norman's new novel, "Love and His Task," is selling well—perhaps better than any recent novel. It is certainly clever in its way, but I fancy that Mrs. Norman is capable of better things, and that she might have made a better book if she had given more time to it.

Fair: with north winds

PRICE THREE CENTS

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—All sorts of stories are circulated as emanating from the home of John G. Milburn, which has become the storm centre of a National tragedy through the taking of the President there. The great majority of these stories are circulated by irresponsible visitors who have just enough influence to get them to the door, but who leave the house knowing no more than when they went there. As a matter of fact, the little news that is coming from the Milburn house is, as a rule, coming through the official channels and the

Two physicians are in constant attendance at the President's bedside, and two trained nurses. The physicians and the nurses who are not in immediate attendance have in the main remained in the house during the day. Consultations have been frequent and precede the issuance of all bulletins. Telegraph instruments have been put in the Milburn barn, and all official bulletins come through that source. The story told by the bulletins, however, has been exceedingly meagre. The flares showing the

Let no one hurt him," he gasped.

"He has been hurt," said the man. "You ordered the guard to bear the murderer out of the President's sight."

"They carried Coolidge into a side room at the Northwest corner of the temple."

DISCONTINUANCE OF NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA TRAINS

After Saturday, Sept. 1, the 1:10 P. M. Saturday train and the Sunday train will be discontinued. A. M. Sunday train, and after Monday, Sept. 9, the 3:30 A. M. and 2:35 P. M. weekday trains will be discontinued. The 11:30 A. M. train arriving at New York 8:15 A. M. Monday only, 5:25 and 11:55 P. M. weekdays, will be withdrawn after Sept. 9. The 11:30 A. M. train arriving at P. M. will be withdrawn after Sept. 8. Parlor cars will be run between New York and Point Lookout, Md., after Sept. 10. Arrivals and departures will be made on the Annapolis and York Division on Sept. 10. Consult local agents for details.

Mr. Hanna, when asked if there was any meeting of the members of the Cabinet present in Buffalo to-day to provide against contingencies, replied: "No, the members of the Cabinet are here prepared for any contingency, and I sincerely hope no contingency will require an official Cabinet session."

Dr. Rixey, the personal physician of President McKinley, was sent for. To him, after the usual greetings and inquiries, Vice President Roosevelt particularly addressed himself. There was no-

under such stress of thought and circumstances."

under such stress of thought and circumstances."

who sent Bresci to Italy to kill Humbert.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 2.—The only bit of information in connection with the crime cleaned by the local police to-day is, that Crofrost bought the weapon with which he

West Seneca, N. Y., July 30, 1901.

John Gilder,
Dear Sir and Brother: Inclosed you will find \$1 to pay my lodge dues. I paid \$1 to Bro. G. Coonish to pay the assessment sent out on account of the death of Bro. G. Coonish. On my Brother Gilder, please send my book to me at my room, and also send password if you can do so. I left Cleveland Thursday, July 11. I am working in the same time. The fare from here to Buffalo is \$5.13.

Hoping this finds you well, as it leaves me, I remain, yours,
FRED C. NEIMAN.

The letter was turned over to the police and this address is in my opinion," said Chief Corner to the press.

from the time of the roll call he had sifted the matter. The officer was summoned to Headquarters, reprimanded, his badge and tools of office taken from him, and he was suspended in disgrace.

It is said that Riley admitted making the remark, but said it was with no malicious intent. He has been a member of the department six years.

The hearing will take place before Justice Hendrville on Monday.

Three more alleged Anarchists were arrested here this afternoon. They were found in the rear of 160 Newberry Avenue, and were at once taken into custody, with the nine arrested last night. They gave their names as Martin Fox, J. M. Rosinski and Michael Rox.

A quantity of Anarchistic literature, pictures of Emma Goldman and others, and copies of "red" newspapers were seized.

"But she isn't there now," hastily interrupted the son. "I heard from her in St. Louis less than a week ago—that is near St. Louis."

"Do you take Emma Goldman serious?" was asked. "Is she really an important factor among you?"

"Well, the newspapers pay for what she

en. Nelson A. Miles was informed of the attempted assassination of President McKinley he refused at first to believe it. He announced later that he would leave for Washington at once and abandon his tour of inspection of the military posts in the West. Gen. Miles would see no visitors. He left for the East at midnight.

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[illegible]

...a in the country. Should the President
succumb to his wounds there would prob-

lost name at the New York Racant Club night. Thus far there has been no
ting called on account of the shooting
he President, and none will be called,
ss he dies.

condolence of the members of the same
ward to Mrs. McKinley in the sad affliction
which she and our Nation have sustained, and
express a heartfelt hope that an all merciful
providence may mitigate in some degree the
sorrows of this terrible blow.

MILES M. O'BRIEN, President.

ly, we deliver plants to all points
in our private system. This week's
gains will include:

29 From Ferns, upwards from
29 Rubber Plants, upwards from
29 Palms, upwards from
30 Spargan Sprigged
30 and matched with gilt cornice, size
30 24x36, Monday.

1.00

LONDON TOPICS
OF THE WEEK

Faith in Lord Kitchener's Proclamation Diminishing.

VIEW FROM LOYAL CAPE TOWN

British Officers Harshly Criticized by an Austrian Expert.

Various Seemingly Anomalous of Russian Influence—Nationalism Against

Pan-Islamism in Turkey—Work of Trade and Engineering Congresses.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—As the time when Lord Kitchener's proclamation goes into effect draws nearer confidence in its efficacy seems to diminish. The plan of the loyalists of Cape Town to postpone the session of the Imperial Parliament till all the Boers in the field are conquered indicates the incredulity concerning the Kitchener-Chamberlain idea of declaring the war off in the middle of September.

Parliament will not meet until the middle of January, anyhow. In fact, close observers who know South Africa and the Boers are inclined to the belief that the Boers will hold out till the end of October, when their summer begins and food for man and beast in the field are more easily procurable, and thus prolong the contest many months. Of course, the news of the capture of a leader as strong as Lotter and so many men and horses in one swoop is good news and offsets the accounts of murderous train wrecking and woman shooting by the Boers, but there are plenty more still in the field, and South African papers do not take a very hopeful view of the situation as yet.

The harshest criticism of recent British movements is in reference to their slowness, because incumbered by heavy transports. These heavy trains by the road raised can be sighted many miles away. It seems a sound opinion that the forces of the British should be made as mobile as their enemies. The Austrian military expert quoted by The Times in a Vienna dispatch declares bluntly that British officers carry much baggage, and express horror and amazement that they persist in these self-created impediments while trying to pursue and conquer the uncumbered Boer.

THE RUSSIAN BOGY.

One who closely observes the progress of events in Europe is invariably impressed by the tremendous importance attached everywhere to Russian influence, which seems still to be the most potent factor in Continental politics, and to be exerted in an amazing variety of ways. France is preparing to receive the Czar with magnificent pageantry, and to accept the visit as a token of amity and of peace long to be maintained; at the same time it holds the belief that Russian influence is secretly exerted against it in Turkey, and that the dangerous Nationalist Party receives support from St. Petersburg. Germany is sure that Russia is using her power in China against her own interests, while the Russophobes of England see in every anti-English utterance of the Continental press the secret influence of Russian enmity.

As for the danger from Russia in the "Near East," from the Balkans to the Persian Gulf, the imminence of that is impressed upon the mind every day.

An English military expert, who has been watching and studying the recent army manoeuvres near St. Petersburg, expresses his admiration at the immense amount of solid work done without any spectacular display or ostentation; he is impressed by the general efficiency of the troops, and the enthusiasm, discipline, and ability of the officers. They are wonderfully well versed in military history, and perfect tacticians, both in theory and in practice.

AIM OF YOUNG TURKS.

As already stated in these dispatches the departure from Paris of Munir Bey, the Turkish Ambassador, practically frees from espionage the Young Turks and other exiled Ottomans dwelling in France and Belgium. These allies generally believe in what is called Turkish Nationalism, and toward the increase of the relative importance of Turkey to that of a modern State to which reactionary policy the Sultan is antagonistic. One of them, Halli Halil, explains the difference between this and Pan-Islamism to which the Sultan is now wedded for his personal advantage, but which was primarily a non-political scheme and not directed against European civilization.

TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

This week's Trades Union Congress at Swansea was most interesting in two particulars. The most important subject which these delegates from all the British unions discussed was the decision of the House of Lords as a final Court of Appeal in the Taff Vale case. Trades unions as responsible bodies may be sued for damage to business. The decision confused the leaders, but criticisms and protests were quite unavailing, and the congress, as the only way out, established a fund by a new assessment to pay future legal expenses. They had no idea, therefore, that the case was one of boycotting, "picketing," and other damaging tactics.

The discussion of the congress in regard to compulsory arbitration in labor disputes was especially interesting in view of the recent confession of the failure of arbitration in New Zealand, where admittedly it has made labor organizations more contentious, and has increased the difficulties of employers. Benjamin Tillett of the Dockers' Union advocated the formation of a Supreme Court of Arbitration on that very

WAR SAID TO HAVE BEGUN ON ISTHMUS

Venezuelan Fleet Reported to be Bombarding Rio Hacha.

News Comes to Colombian Legation at Washington—President Castro Said to Have Refused United States Mediation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The Colombian Legation to-day received a cablegram from Dr. Becerra, formerly Colombian Minister here, dated from Villanueva, Caracas, Sept. 7, announcing that the Venezuelan fleet is bombarding Rio Hacha.

Rio Hacha is an important town on the north coast of Colombia. The bombardment appears to be the first open act of war on the Isthmus. Dr. Becerra is at Villanueva looking after the interests of his Government. The bombardment is regarded by the Colombian authorities as an unmistakable and open act of war.

Rio Hacha, which is a short distance from the Venezuelan border, is so located as to command the peninsula west of the Gulf of Maracaibo. Sovereignty over the peninsula has long been in question, but the Queen Regent of Spain has awarded it to Colombia as a result of an arbitration three years ago, and this has been accepted by both countries.

The information reaching the Colombian Legation shows that the Venezuelan fleet expected to make a junction at Rio Hacha with a considerable force of Colombian troops. But this force has been broken up, and the town was strongly garrisoned by Government troops. When the Venezuelan ships arrived at the port they failed to make the expected junction, and instead found the Colombian troops in possession.

This, it is asserted, has brought on the bombardment now reported. It is said that the place is completely isolated, and that the important cities of Santa Marta and Barranquilla being a short distance further west.

Another cablegram received at the Colombian Legation is from the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Bogota, and says that news from Villanueva from Caracas and Nicaragua are announced. The Minister declares that Colombia continues to be peaceful and strictly neutral, and that Colombia condemns the rebel invasion of Garibay into Venezuela.

It is explained at the Legation that it is feared the Ecuadorian expedition, aided by Nicaraguans, will attack Panama, while Venezuela seeks to occupy the Isthmus. The Legation also received a dispatch from the Secretary of State at Bogota, saying that Colombia could not mediate in the dispute between the United States and the Republic of Venezuela.

The Navy Department has ordered the gunboat *Albatross* to go to Bocas del Toro to look after American interests in that quarter.

The British Embassy at Bogota has received a dispatch from the Secretary of State at Bogota, saying that Colombia could not mediate in the dispute between the United States and the Republic of Venezuela.

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WAR SAID TO HAVE BEGUN ON ISTHMUS

Venezuelan Fleet Reported to be Bombarding Rio Hacha.

News Comes to Colombian Legation at Washington—President Castro Said to Have Refused United States Mediation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The Colombian Legation to-day received a cablegram from Dr. Becerra, formerly Colombian Minister here, dated from Villanueva, Caracas, Sept. 7, announcing that the Venezuelan fleet is bombarding Rio Hacha.

Rio Hacha is an important town on the north coast of Colombia. The bombardment appears to be the first open act of war on the Isthmus. Dr. Becerra is at Villanueva looking after the interests of his Government. The bombardment is regarded by the Colombian authorities as an unmistakable and open act of war.

Rio Hacha, which is a short distance from the Venezuelan border, is so located as to command the peninsula west of the Gulf of Maracaibo. Sovereignty over the peninsula has long been in question, but the Queen Regent of Spain has awarded it to Colombia as a result of an arbitration three years ago, and this has been accepted by both countries.

The information reaching the Colombian Legation shows that the Venezuelan fleet expected to make a junction at Rio Hacha with a considerable force of Colombian troops. But this force has been broken up, and the town was strongly garrisoned by Government troops. When the Venezuelan ships arrived at the port they failed to make the expected junction, and instead found the Colombian troops in possession.

This, it is asserted, has brought on the bombardment now reported. It is said that the place is completely isolated, and that the important cities of Santa Marta and Barranquilla being a short distance further west.

Another cablegram received at the Colombian Legation is from the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Bogota, and says that news from Villanueva from Caracas and Nicaragua are announced. The Minister declares that Colombia continues to be peaceful and strictly neutral, and that Colombia condemns the rebel invasion of Garibay into Venezuela.

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Smaller Attendance Due to the Critical Condition of the President—Pony Races Were Walk-Over.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 7.—The second day of the racing meet of the Rhode Island Jockey Club, which opened here last night, was a complete failure. The attendance was small, and the races were generally well contested.

The pony races were walk-overs for Mr. Hayes's entries. In the second race there were five starters, and in a spirited contest Weary Willie won by a length over Spookthrift, who was a nose ahead of Postboy.

In the third race, a mile flat, there were five starters, with Brownstone setting the pace. The favorite, with Sam Devere ahead and won easily, with Sam Devere a second. The hunter's race was a practical walk-over for Mr. Hayes's entries.

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The other events comprised a half-open amateur race and a mile amateur handicap, both of which were won by George C. Schreiber of the Harlem Wheelmen. Summary:

Half-Mile Open, Amateur.—First heat.—Won by George C. Schreiber, Harlem Wheelmen, 1:08.4. Second heat.—Won by P. G. Van Cott, Greenwich Wheelmen, 1:08.4. **One Mile Amateur Handicap.** Won by T. H. Hall, Central Road Club Amateur, New York City. Time—1:08.2.5. **Four Mile Amateur Handicap.** Won by W. W. W. Time—1:08.2.5. **Race won by Schreiber 1:08.2.5.**

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second; third, Van Cott fourth. Heat
One-Mile Handicap, Amateur—First heat—
E. Ashorn, New York City (30 yards);
second, J. Schreiber, Hastings-on-Hudson,
New York City (scratch); second, August E.
Coyte, New York City (30 yards); third,
New York City (60 yards). Time 2:38 2/5. Se-
cond heat—Won by M. T. Dove, Calumet City,
Ill. (30 yards); second, August E. Coyte,
Brooklyn, N. Y. (30 yards); second; H.
Coyte, New York City (80 yards); third,
New York City (30 yards). Time 2:45 1/5.
Weising, Harlem Wheelmen, New York
City (30 yards); second, August E. Coyte
(35 yards); second, R. A. Brook, Har-
lem Wheelmen, New York City (20 yards);
third, August E. Coyte, New York City (30
yards); fourth, August E. Coyte, New York
City (30 yards). Time 2:45 1/5.
2:04.
15 Miles, Motor-Paced, by A. J. Betts and
Harry Elkes, Glens Falls, N. Y., and Ben-
jamin Champion, alias France, won by E.
T. 2:15. Leader and time as follows:

Miles.	Leader.	Lead By	Time.	Re-
2	Elkes	1 lap	8:27	45
2	Elkes	1 lap	8:27	45
4	Elkes	1 lap	7:06	25
4	Elkes	1 lap	7:06	25
5	Elkes	1 lap	8:33	70
5	Elkes	1 lap	8:33	70
6	Elkes	1 lap	12:40	25
6	Elkes	1 lap	12:40	25
7	Elkes	1 lap	14:45	14
8	Elkes	1 lap	16:14	11:30
10	Elkes	4 laps	18:08	28
11	Elkes	4 laps	18:08	28
12	Elkes	4 laps	21:56	15
12	Elkes	4 laps	21:56	15
13	Elkes	5 laps	22:46	22
13	Elkes	5 laps	22:46	22
15	Elkes	5 laps	27:32	24:15

Cyclist Nelson's Racing Days Over

John Nelson, the bicycle rider who injured last Wednesday evening at Mad Square Garden, had his leg amputated the thirg yesterday afternoon at Bellevue Hospital. Every effort was made to save the leg, but at noon yesterday the doctors said that gangrene had set in and

business the leg was amputated at once. The operation was performed by Dr. A. E. Nelson, who was assisted by Dr. J. H. Smith, Surgeon of the Fourth South Carolina Regiment, and Dr. B. B. Smith, Surgeon of the 10th South Carolina Regiment. At the same time it was thought that Nelson would not live through the operation, his strong constitution brought him through it, however, and he was afterwards sitting up and eating and resting easily. The operation lasted an hour and a half. Nelson said that he was not in any danger, and that the operation should be performed, and he replied that he hoped they could save his life if it was necessary to do so to save his life not to hesitate about forming it.

President's Cup won at Morristown
Special to The New York Times.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Sept. 7.—Play began to-day on the links of the Morristown Country Club. The first round was won by the President's Cup team, the New York team, by a score of 18 to 16.

County Golf Club for the cup offered by President George G. Frelinghuysen. The competition will extend over ten days, and will be at handicap match play against bogey. Members may play as many times as they desire up to the close of the competition, but on each occasion a tournament card must be procured from the club, and it must be properly attested by a member. Competitors must play at least three times for the trophy, and the player whose card shows the best average in all of his competitions against bogey will be adjudged winner of the President's Cup. Mr. J. M. Smith led the field to-day, beating Bob

by four holes from four strokes handi-
Max Behr, the only scratch contestant,
three up on bogey. He is one of the ju-
golfers in the club, and enters Yale
Fall. His gross score was the best of
day—83 strokes. It is:

Out	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	6	4
In	3	5	5	7	4	4	4	6	4	4

The other leaders in the event w

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL FORECAST—Fair, with north w becoming fresh to brisk.

The high pressure and cool wave continued in the Northwest, and have extended into northern upper lake region. There were no clouds in the Northwest, the slope region, and Missouri Valley; elsewhere east of the Rocky mountains the weather was generally fair, comparatively high temperature.

The disturbances noted Friday evening in Atlantic east of the South Atlantic States apparently moved Northwestward in the mountains of North Carolina coast, and warnings for that vicinity were ordered yesterday.

day afternoon. A marked depression has appeared in the extreme Northeast, but as exhibits no storm tendencies.

In the districts west of the Rocky Mount the weather continues fair, except over northern portions, where there were rains, except in Southern Idaho.

Light frosts were reported this morning in Northeastern Oregon and Northern Idaho. Weather will continue generally fair east of the Mississippi River during the next forty-eight hours, except in the South Atlantic States, where showers are probable. Temperatures will be somewhat lower, except in the South.

There will be rain to-day over the greater portion of the country between the Mississippi R

On the New England coast the winds will be mostly south to west fresh and possibly brisk on the Middle Atlantic Coast fresh to brisk and on the New England Coast fresh to brisk on the New England Coast northerly, and brisk to high winds on the northern portion; on the Gulf Coast variable and on the great lakes fresh to brisk northerly. Steamers which depart to-day for Europe will have fresh to brisk south to west winds.

FORECAST.
Maine, fair to-day, except probable shower in northern and eastern portions; cooler in western portion; fresh easterly wind.
New Hampshire and Vermont, fair to-cooler in northern portion. To-morrow fair; brisk westerly winds.
Massachusetts, fair to-day; cooler in western portion. To-morrow, fair; cooler; fresh westerly wind.
Rhode Island and Connecticut, fair to-cooler. Fair, cooler; fresh westerly wind.
Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, fair to-day; rather windy, becoming fresh to brisk. To-morrow, fair; probably cooler.

District of Columbia, fair to-day. To-morrow, fair; probably cooler; northerly winds, becoming high.

Virginia, fair to-day. To-morrow, fair. Probably rain and cooler in extreme south portion: northerly winds, becoming brisk possibly high.

North Carolina, showers to-day; northerly winds, probably high on the north coast. To-morrow, fair.

South Carolina, showers to-day. To-morrow, fair; light to fresh northerly winds.

Georgia, fair to-day and to-morrow; northerly winds.

Western New York, fair, cooler to-day. To-morrow, fair; fresh to brisk west to north wind.

Eastern Pennsylvania, fair, cooler to-day. To-morrow, fair; cooler winds.

Our catalogue of fashions is an Autumn book that will interest you. Ordering from us means clothes to suit or money back. Our prices range, for suits to order, from \$16 to \$40; trousers, \$4 to \$10; overcoats, \$18 to \$30. Full dress suits, silk lined throughout, \$35. Tuxedos, \$30.

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For Sale or to Rent.—For international yacht races, 120-foot steam yacht, ready for commission; will be sold outright or let for a reasonable sum to a responsible party or syndicate for coming international yacht races. Address

At Office, J. A. McINTOSH, Box 139 Times Office.

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6 A. M.	74	70	75
9 A. M.	80	81	82
12 M.	84	83	83
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Our new boys' department gives the little chaps an opportunity of getting high-grade clothing at moderate figures.

Book of Information, Measuring Guide and Samples mailed to any address.

ARNHEIM,
Broadway and 9th Street.

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STRENUOUS
LIFE**

of the present day extends even to our pleasures.

A tonic that is not a stimulant, that has no reaction, but is a builder; is what is needed by every one.

JOHANN

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HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
is endorsed and prescribed by
physicians for exactly that
purpose.
Its use is world-wide

Do Not Accept Cheap Substitutes.
Be sure to get the genuine
JOHANN HOFF'S,
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Yachts, Vessels, &c.

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CHARLES L. SEABURY & COMPANY.**

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DRY DOCK CO.**
(Foot of 55th, 56th, 57th, & 58th Sts., Brooklyn.)

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WOMAN SWEEPED TO DEATH OVER NIAGARA

Maud Willard Went Through the Rapids in a Barrel.

She Sought Fame in Going Through the Whirlpool, but Met Death Instead.

Special to The New York Times. NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Maud Willard of Canton, Ohio, lost her life today in navigating the Whirlpool Rapids in Carle's barrel. Graham had made five successful trips, and Maud Willard was to attempt the sixth. She and Graham were good friends, and to please her he was to swim from the whirlpool to Lewiston following her trip through the rapids. The barrel was taken to the river this morning, and at 4 o'clock Miss Willard got into it, the cover was put over the manhole, and she was taken out into the stream and left to the mercy of the currents.

TO RECEIVE KING EDWARD.

Royalty to Assemble in Copenhagen to Greet the British Ruler.

FREDERSBORG, Sept. 7.—Emperor Nicholas, this evening received in audience Count Landerhof, the Russian Foreign Minister. Tomorrow the Czar and Czarina will proceed to Copenhagen, and will attend service in the Russian Church there.

BOERS MUST GO WITH TRAINS.

British Authorities at Pretoria Try Expedient to Stop Train Wrecking.

PRETORIA, Sept. 7.—A number of the most prominent burghers have been drawn, jury fashion, by the British authorities here, and compelled to accompany the trains on the Pietersburg Railway line in consequence of the recent wrecking of this line.

POLICE MAKE A RAID.

Three Men Caught by Capt. Flood's Men in an Alleged Gambling House.

Three prisoners were taken in a raid of an alleged gambling house at 104 West Thirty-eighth Street last night. The raid was made by the police of the West Thirtieth Street Station on information which was furnished them Friday night by a prominent citizen whose name Capt. Flood refuses to divulge. This man came to the station on Friday and said that he had been asked to act as a caddy for the alleged gambling house, and while there he was swindled out of \$70 in a crooked faro game.

TRIED TO KILL HIS SISTER.

Drug Clerk Then Shot Himself and May Die.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Paul Muller, a German drug clerk, living at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street and Third Avenue, Manhattan, attempted to kill his sister at the home of Mrs. Carl Opperman, another sister, in Mamaroneck this evening.

Colombia Preparing for War.

Señor Arturo de Brigard, Consul General of Colombia in this city, has advised yesterday from Paris that the Colombian Government has just purchased there 35,000 Mauser rifles and 5,000,000 cartridges.

A Giant Wasp.

From The London Mail Gazette. A female giant wasp has just been captured at Chapeigill, in Fife, and is a rather formidable looking insect.

Wheat Stack 28 Years Old.

From The London Globe. In the stackyard at Mr. W. Meen's farm, Stradbroke, there is a stack of wheat with a remarkable history.

Aged Man Robbed and Clubbed.

DENNISPORT, Mass., Sept. 7.—Robbers entered the home of Arthur Burgess, an aged resident of this place, and clubbed and robbed him last night.

Nominated for the Assembly.

BREWSTER, N. Y., Sept. 7.—John R. Yale of Brewster was nominated for the Assembly and J. Bennett Southard of Cold Spring Neck for Judge by the Putnam County Republican Convention at Carmel today.

DEMOCRATS' MAYORALTY LIST.

Eleven Men Chosen by Greater New York Organization—Mr. Cole's Name Dropped.

A meeting of the Conference Committee of the Greater New York Democracy was held yesterday. It was decided to recommend to the anti-Tammany conference tomorrow the names of eleven men. The surprise of the meeting was the dropping from the list the name of Controller Cole. After the committee adjourned the following was given out:

CROWD ATTACKED MOTORMAN.

He Had Assaulted a Driver Whose Wagon He Car Had Crashed Into.

A crowd of 300 persons attacked a motorman of a Third Avenue car at Forty-first Street last night after he had assaulted the driver of an express wagon, and but for the timely arrival of several policemen from the East Thirtieth Street Station, probably he would have been killed. Walter Brown, twenty-seven years old, of 722 East One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, was driving on Third Avenue last night, and when crossing Forty-second Street a south-bound electric car crashed into his wagon, smashing the axle, the springs, and the tailboard.

STEEL STRIKE STILL ON.

Settlement Expected Yesterday Did Not Materialize, but is Looked For Soon.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Sept. 7.—A settlement of the steel workers' strike against the United States Steel Corporation was looked for today. It did not materialize, but that it is near at hand is generally conceded. The report that President Schwab had put a time limit on his proposition to the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steelworkers to-day, the only thing that was not stated in the proposition was that the longer the strikers held off from the peace negotiations, the more idle mills would be started and the less union mills would be found on the steel when final steps were taken to end the struggle.

NO CONCESSION TO STRIKERS.

This statement was semi-officially issued in behalf of the United States Steel Corporation yesterday: "From the most authoritative sources it was learned to-day that the report that President Schwab of the Steel Trust was to meet President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steelworkers to-day as stated nor at any time now fixed will there be a conference between the two men."

Damage Suit Against Chicago Strikers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Bills have been filed in the Superior Court and the United States Circuit Court against A. E. Ireland, business agent of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steelworkers, John Beaton and J. J. Kepner, Strike Committee of the union, to recover \$10,000 damages for malicious combination to interfere with the business of Robert Tarrant and the Allis-Chalmers Company.

Metal Workers Go on Strike.

All of the mechanics belonging to the Metal Trade Conference who are employed at the yard of the John N. Robins Company, Erie Basin, Brooklyn, have gone on strike, owing to the refusal of the firm to sign an agreement to employ none but men affiliated with the conference.

Philadelphia Convention Postponed.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7.—The City and State Convention of the Union Party, which was to have been held here on Sept. 12, has been postponed until Sept. 19, owing to the attempted assassination of President McKinley.

Man Dies While in Bathing.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 7.—James P. Brown of New York died while bathing at Monmouth Beach at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. Brown was a guest at the Monmouth Beach Club. He had been in the water about fifteen minutes, when he was carried out by the undertow.

Father Darling's Will Proved.

WHITE PLAINS, Sept. 7.—The will of Father Martin Darling of Rye was proved in the Surrogate's Court today. He died April 1, 1901, and left \$100,000 personal property and \$20,000 real estate.

SCORE OF VESSELS WRECKED ON LAKE HURON.

Driven Ashore in a Fierce Gale—Life Savers Rescue 36 Persons.

PORT HURON, Mich., Sept. 7.—What threatens to be the most disastrous marine disaster in the history of the great lakes is taking place here to-night. A heavy gale from the northwest has lashed Lake Huron to a sea, and already it is estimated that a score of steamers and barges, tugs and schooners are piled up on the shore three miles north of this city, opposite a group of cottages. The air is filled with smoke from forest fires and with sand blown up from the beach.

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE.—The Rogers Brothers' "The King of the Kings" opened a week ago at the Knickerbocker Theatre, has proved the most successful of any of the Rogers' productions. The Rogers brothers, the song "The Wedding of the Reuben and the Maid" has caught the town and the country.

HILL, MORGAN, AND HARRIMAN.

Report that the Former is Not Wholly in Accord with the Other Two.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 7.—J. J. Hill gave out an interview in which he said that the Great Northern, Burlington, and Northern Pacific roads would be operated independently and under the present management. The inference among railroad men is that Messrs. Morgan and Harriman are unwilling to put their heads under Hill's control. Advice received at the Northern Pacific general offices as to the effect that the officials have no fear of being disturbed, and President Miller is going ahead making the improvements and extensions that have been proposed by J. J. Hill.

Justice to the Best of the Negroes.

From The Dallas (Tex.) News. The time has come in this country for the best people of the white race to stand out for justice for the best of the negroes.

GEORGE OSMOND TEARLE DEAD.

Well-Known English Actor Was with His Company at Newcastle.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—A dispatch to a news from Newcastle-on-Tyne announces the death last night of George Osmond Tearle, the actor. Mr. Tearle's company was playing at Newcastle.

SHOWS GO ON AS USUAL.

Concessionaires Who Closed Voluntarily Allowed to Reopen. BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—Superintendent of Concessions Townsend of the Pan-American Exposition, this morning issued the following statement: "The midway will be open to-night; everything will be run as usual. The President is still alive; his condition is hopeful, and it seems to be a general opinion of those in authority that the exposition at the Pan-American, and about the country in general, are allowed to resume their normal condition, the better it will be for all concerned."

THE WEEK'S PLAY BILLS.

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ANY

First Opening

2d Floor.

We are opening this fine display that cannot fail to captivate in the season with our remodelled enormously this past year and big street and evening wear. They

Imported Black

\$1.25 Instead of \$2.50.

French novelty fabrics with small figures of lustrous silk; also silk figures, japons 44 inches wide.

\$1.49 Instead of \$3.00 and \$3.50.

French silk novelties, collection of the most popular weaves, including silk blazer crepons, large and small figures, plain

French Broad

The best broadcloths are made in the satin finish, which knows no equal. H

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every one who buys a yard of
dress goods store. It has been
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Novelties at 1/2.
and novelty stripes, silk-faced
cloth, bright lustrous fabrics—all of
at 1/2 regular prices.

59c. Instead of \$1.25
42-inch black crepons, with figure
brill m hair; eight selected designs

75c. Instead of \$1.50
42-inch best crepons in large e
designs, lustrous silk.

cloths at Half.
ance. They have a mellow touch and
are two qualities at half regular prices.

Discipline

and Colored Sale Unequaled
at prices lower than have ever been for dress goods. The chief reason for this is a very greatly extended and improved line of goods in the future. The fabrics are the same of them. Every woman will

Colored Fabrics

35c. Instead of \$1
4,700 yards 44-inch all-wool camelot chevrot plaids in gray, blue, green and garnet mixtures, with black bar forming a grid. This fabric will be as satisfactory as effect is charming.

39c. Instead of 75c
2,200 yards all-wool camel's hair in Oxford blue and brown shaggy, stylish weave.

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and Dress Goods in History.

men known in the dry goods business the big inducements is to acquire and so as to handle a business that the very kinds wanted for this autumn knows what such fabrics at such prices.

Fabrics at 1/2 and Less

00c. ... mode, tan, dove, sky, blood, rose, reseda, etc.

39c. Instead of 49c. Henrietta, a very fine high quality in fifteen shades of waists, house or street-very, castor, pearl, blood sky, rose, pink, navy, etc.

49c. Instead of 59c. 500 yards imported novel corded and mixed effects

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75c. Instead of \$1.50. 50-inch French broadcloth, satin finish.
\$1.00 Instead of \$2.00. 82-inch French broadcloth, very fine

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The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, SEPTEMBER 8, 1901.

24 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

STANDING in almost the centre of Helen Gould's white dressing table in her boudoir and seeming oddly out of place among the silver-topped toilet pieces, a young lady friend of hers saw one of those little iron penny savings banks, such as the children of the less wealthy commonly have.

"Why do you disfigure your dresser in this fashion?" asked the friend. Miss Gould looked at her questioner with a mild expression of reproach. "That," said she, "is for my babies. It's just one of those ordinary little Fresh-Air Fund boxes. I have pennies sometimes to save, and why shouldn't my babies profit by them?"

"You dear thing!" said the girl, who, as soon as she got home, impudently had a five-dollar bill changed into pennies, which she forwarded to Miss Gould with the following note:

"Dear Miss Gould: Here are 500 pennies. Pray fill the box and spare your dresser."

She hasn't yet been reproved for her impertinence. Possibly Miss Gould was able to find some reason for excusing and forgiving it.

Wu Ting Fang, who was a guest at a recent wedding in Washington, was approached after the ceremony by the best man and jocularly asked to go over to the young couple and pronounce a Chinese parental blessing. The obliging Wu immediately complied. Placing his hands on the blushing bride and shaking groom, he said:

"May every new year bless you with a man child offspring until they shall number twenty-five in all. May these twenty-five man-children offspring present you with twenty-five times twenty-five grandchildren, and may these grandchildren—"

It is said that the little bride grew hysterical about this time, and the best man made another request to Wu—this time to

William C. Whitney occasionally finds time to tell a story. His latest is about a young frequenter of the race track in whom he took some little interest. After working steadily for some months, this chap took his savings to Saratoga and at the outset of the race-meeting started in to get all the bookmakers' money. Luck was against him, and after two or three days of plunging with indifferent success he found his capital sadly reduced. Then he took a turn at roulette and lost about all he had left.

"On the following morning," says Mr. Whitney, "I found the chap sitting in one of the spring houses, where one may drink all the water he chooses for 5 cents. At noon when I stepped in he was still there. There he sat at the same table when, with a party of friends I stepped in to get a mineral water night cap, in the late evening. Jokingly I asked him if he'd been there all day. 'Yes, Sir, I have,' was his reply. 'And concluded this is the only game I can beat up here.'"

Justice Jerome sat in his room, adjoining the Court of Special Sessions, the other afternoon. Between cigarette puffs he was parrying the questions of a half dozen very inquisitive reporters, when the telephone bell began ringing vigorously.

In the absence of his clerk and secretary the Justice thought it not beneath his dignity to play telephone boy, and this is the one-sided conversation that convulsed the newspaper men with laughter:

"This is Justice Jerome. What do you want?" A short pause.

"No, it is not the clerk; it is the Justice himself. What do you want. Spit it out."

"Humph! No, the Justice, you say? Well, I was when I got out of bed this morning and looked in the glass. I guess I haven't changed my identity since then. You want the Justice, you say? Well, you have him—now fire away."

"Oh, you say, you know the Justice well and that this isn't his voice? Well, who the d— am I, then? Some fresh office boy, eh? Well, I can't waste any more time on you." And up went the receiver with a bang.

"I suppose I ought to have that fellow, whoever he is, arrested for contempt in calling the Court a liar and a fresh office boy," said the Judge, with mock dignity, as he resumed his interrupted conversation with the reporters.

"Bird S. Coler is a wonder to all us old Brooklynites," said a man who was born in Brooklyn Heights and knows all the borough's families' root and branch. "We haven't yet gotten over our astonishment at his rise. He has violated every tradition of a man of prominence. He wasn't born poor; yet he hadn't a rich father. He was never had or obstructed as a boy; nor yet was he preternaturally good. He was just a commonplace youngster who was hardly noticed in his class. He just

passed his examinations along with a dozen others, and I don't believe a boy of his time remembers anything striking about his schooldays. Should he become a figure in National politics it will be almost impossible for the historian-biographer to collect stories of his boyhood. Should he succeed, however, they will surely be different from all others when they are written, for Brooklyn folk can't remember another boy of this town grown famous about whose boyhood there was so little to tell."

Judge William Yost of Greenville, Ky., who is a candidate for the Kentucky Court of Appeals, is one of the biggest men in the State, physically at least, for he stands 6 feet 5 inches in his stockings, and has a pair of shoulders like those of a professional prizefighter. The Judge is a great joker, and when in this city recently a boot-black called out "Shine, Sir!" the Judge looked at him vacantly, pretending to be deaf and dumb. After several minutes of sign language he understood. He leaned against a building, and the boy went to work. Another bootblack appeared, and the one at work said:

"Youse needn't stop; dis is all mine."

"Sh-h! He'll hear yer," whispered the other.

"I'm gettin' five a shoe for dese scows," was the other's reply in a loud voice. The second boy looked so astonished at his friend's boldness that the latter laughed and said:

"Say, yer chump, he's deaf and dumb. See?"

The other boy, who had been looking with all his eyes at the giant, blurted out in a loud tone of admiration: "Say, he's a big, ugly lookin' devil, ain't he?"

This was too much for the Judge, and he broke into a laugh. The boys looked for an instant at him, and then fled down the street, leaving the Judge with but one shoe polished to look for another bootblack to make equally presentable the other "scow."

Richard Mansfield recently sent the following letter to an aspiring young playwright who had submitted to the actor a closely-written manuscript play of an unusual length:

My Dear Young Man: I am quite sure that any one who could accomplish so extraordinary a piece of penmanship as the inclosed must have a letter in his pocket somewhere addressed to posterity. I advise you to deliver it at once.

In reply he received the following: "Posterity." (Richard Mansfield.) Following your esteemed advice, I again send to posterity my manuscript.

Mansfield was so amused that he is said to be quite laboriously at work reading the once rejected manuscript.

Mrs. George Keppel, the present central figure at Newport, is a tall, rather strongly built woman in the thirties. She has a rather dull, white complexion, fine large, dark eyes and beautiful dark hair, although not a pronounced brunette. Her walk is a very graceful one, her carriage is dignified, and her voice is the softly modulated one of the cultured English woman of to-day. And it is said first came into notice in English society as one of the best-dressed of women. She does not compare, however, as a beauty with either Mrs. Langtry, the Countess of Warwick, or the Princess Henry of Pless. Mrs. Keppel takes her Newport hospitalities very passively, and those who have tried to draw her out as to her opinion of America and the Americans, and especially of Newport and the Newporters, have signally failed. She gives one the impression of being a close observer and student of people and conditions, but possessing singular reserve and discretion. She and her husband, who has now lived in America nearly two years, are much sought after in Newport, for it is generally believed there that to stand well with them, especially with Mrs. Keppel, means an entrée to and a good position in English society if such should be desired in the near future.

Late letters from Homburg would seem to indicate that King Edward, who has been enjoying his annual Summer siesta there, has returned to a devotion of his earlier days. He has been walking much of late with Miss Margie Clarendon-Pole, who has also been a frequent guest at his own little dinners and dances given by others where the King has been present. Mrs. George Batten, the "April Grandmother," as she is prettily called, for the reason that she is the youngest grandmother in English society, and who is one of the prettiest and most charming of women, has also been favored with the King's society of late. A Mrs. Gilbert King, an American, who has been entertaining considerably at Homburg during the past month, has not been generally identified here. She was Miss Norine Barry of this city, had married Theodore Gilbert King of

Providence, R. I., who inherited a large fortune from his father, a wealthy cotton broker, about 1880. The couple have been living abroad for nearly twenty years.

Justice James A. Blanchard of the Supreme Court was recently made the victim of his own kindness. The Justice had an unusually large panel of jurors before him, and he was very liberal in excusing those who did not want to serve. He at once won golden opinions from such as made their excuses. Many of them did not know his name and when they passed out of the court room they said to the attendant:

"Who is that nice Justice?"

"That's Justice Truax," was the answer. "Why didn't you tell the excused jurors the correct name of the Justice presiding?" the court officer was asked.

"You see," said he, "Justice Blanchard is only an appointee, and he will probably be up for election this fall. He doesn't belong to my political party, and I couldn't afford to give him the credit of being such an accommodating Justice. Justice Truax is just as good. He belongs to my party, and as his term does not expire until 1910, it could not be accused of lying to influence votes in his favor."

"If Maude Adams was ever seen more in the character of her own simple, girl-like self than the day she last arrived in Hoboken from her trip abroad, I never heard of the occasion," said a fellow-traveler. "She was met at the pier by her mother, who brought her some fresh fruit from the country place where Miss Adams was to spend the remainder of her vacation. On the pier she stood in an obscure corner, leaning against a derrick. In one hand she held an apple and in the other a pear, and, girl-like, first she took a bite of the apple and then a bite of the pear, and at times a half bite of each, so as to get the flavors of both fruits together. There she stood, all unconscious of being the centre of attraction, while between mouthfuls she watched with great, wondering eyes the operations that those confounded Customs Inspectors were performing on her trunks and valises."

Capt. Charley Barr, the skipper of the champion yacht Columbia, is the exception to the old sailor's rule that "nothing but blue eyes ever makes a sailor." Capt. Barr, who is dark unto swarthiness, has a pair of keen black eyes, that have landed the Columbia to windward of her rivals about every time she tried to get that advantageous position. Recently, when asked how he managed to land his boat to windward with such surprising regularity, Capt. Barr said:

"That's an easy trick. My jockeying begins long before the other boat is in sight. I get out first. I know from where the other fellow is going to come, and I know approximately the starting line—what more does any man want? I get to windward of where my opponent must appear, and after that, no matter to where I sail, that last live for the line is in my mind, and I simply keep to windward. And any man that cannot keep to windward with the Columbia needs to learn his business all over again."

In these days of cup defender races and trial races there is probably not a more delighted man in all New York than E. D. Morgan, the manager of the champion Columbia. Never in the history of the cup has the champion ever made a similar splendid showing against the new candidate for honors, and the success of the wonderful Columbia is in no small manner due to the work of Mr. Morgan. Withal, no more generous victor ever stood beside the Captain of a cup yacht. Whenever the Columbia crossed the line a winner, glasses could always discern Mr. Morgan standing, tall and erect, beside his skipper, and as the screeching of whistles announced the victory the manager invariably faced the judges' boat, saluted by raising his cap, and then turned to attend to business. Never did the Columbia hang about the finish as if to gloat over a victory. She would cross the line amid a bedlam of whistles, round the stakeboat, and down or up went a sail set for the run home, which was made without a head on the yacht being turned backward, and at the same businesslike speed that marked the Columbia when in a "race for keeps," or, indeed, whenever seen under sail.

Sir Thomas Lipton is most regretted for the feelings of others. No better example of this trait of the popular yachtsman could be found than the day when the Shamrock II. went to sea. The day after the trial, the Shamrock II. was about to make for the side of the Erin, when it was seen that a launch was putting off from that handsome steam yacht. Glasses revealed the fact that Sir Thomas himself was in the launch. The little vessel headed for the press tug and presently Sir Thomas stepped over the rail of the tug.

"I thought it was easier for one to move than to move about a party of twenty," said Sir Thomas, shaking hands with old

acquaintances he had made when here on his last "mug hunt." Then, turning to the "bunch" of reporters, he added: "Now fire away, gentlemen, and may your work never be harder."

Incidentally, it may be remarked that there is hardly a yachting reporter in New York who would be very sorry if Sir Thomas took that cup back with him—a rare compliment to the successor of Lord Dunraven.

A man to fortune and to fame unknown seldom makes any claim that his physiognomy should be known in a public restaurant. When a man "in the public eye" whose likeness has been posted for several years in "three-sheet" style all over the country comes into a public place and is not known he is likely to say: "Such is fame."

An incident illustrating this occurred in a restaurant near Coney Island much frequented by race track people and lovers of good dinners.

"No, sah, youse can't have this table, sah. This table is reserved for Mr. Sofa and a party of eight."

The man addressed was Mr. Sousa, "the march king." He had come over from Manhattan Beach with his party.

"Why, I engaged this table," said Sousa, with a smile and a "don't-you-know-me?" look. The waiter did not. Then the proprietor was called. He said that a Mr. Sofa had engaged the table and that Mr. Sofa was entitled to it and not Mr. Sousa.

"Of course, you can have the table," he finally said, "but if Mr. Sofa comes with his party you will have to wait."

Sousa smiled and ushered his party into the dining room. But how the telephone had happened to tangle Sousa's name into Sofa has not yet been explained.

Passengers on the Northern Pacific coast train arriving in St. Paul the other day were much interested in the manoeuvres of a gallant gentleman of portly build, heavily laden with baggage, and heading for the waiting room of the station. The baggage belonged to two New York ladies returning from a tour of the Yellowstone National Park.

About twenty-five miles north of St. Paul the gentleman had boarded the train to find the car crowded and the ladies complaining that the men of the West were rude. The gentleman stood in the aisle. Two of the acquaintances of the portly gentleman who heard the remark gave up their seats to the aggrieved tourists. When the train arrived at St. Paul the ladies gathered about them their several pieces of baggage, altogether too many for their combined efforts to manage. The portly man offered his services. Taking two large grips in each hand he worked his way through the crowd to the waiting room, while many of his acquaintances looked on in amusement. After depositing the luggage in one of the seats their courier was about to bow himself away, when one of the ladies asked to whom it was that they were indebted for such a kind service.

"Samuel R. Van Sant, the Governor of this State, Madam," replied the portly man. "I am pleased to be given the opportunity to redeem the Western man in your estimation. You see, out here our men are so busy earning their living that in the general haste they occasionally step on their neighbors' toes."

The Governor was almost out of the building before the ladies had recovered breath. Then the older one said:

"Gracious! Mary, but we would be a long time in New York before we would have our luggage carried by the Governor of the State."

Alexander W. Drake, art editor of The Century, a great collector of Russian brass utensils and tinted glass bottles, has another even more remarkable collection that has in great measure escaped notice. It has but comparatively few pieces, but these are extraordinary in nearly every case. They are ship models, some of them nearly six feet long, and as many feet high, complete in every detail, showing with great exactness many a school of naval architecture and maritime accomplishment. Apropos of Mr. Drake's ubiquity in brass collecting, smaller collectors have about ceased to haunt the old brass shops of the east side. Whenever they discovered in some far distant, dirty corner a stunning example and asked the squalid little Russian proprietor to sell, his invariable reply is: "Dat es not to sell. I am polishing hoom for Misser Drake."

Proctor, the sculptor, tells of an encounter with a truly Dickensian female during a sojourn in London. She was the true "Mrs. Raddle" of Lamb Street; but since Mr. Proctor was in the habit of more or less paying his rent she was Bob Sawyer's "Mrs. Raddle" in good humor.

Mr. Proctor is a late sleeper. It had been his habit to secure the services of some "trusty" to keep up a racket in the morning till he was compelled to get out of bed in order to secure peace. The sculptor got himself into "Chambers" and to get "Mrs. Raddle" to see that he was in the morning. She found him in the morning.

ence, that after she had awakened him, Mr. Proctor was in the habit of turning over and going to sleep again; so she changed her method. One morning Proctor heard her call, in addition to her usual fusillade upon the door:

"Show a leg, Sir, show a leg."

He was compelled to get up and meet the peremptory demand. He planted his foot just without the door; there was a feminine, staccato shriek and a hurrying of footsteps down the hall. The door was closed and Mr. Proctor went about his toilet.

After a time this female appeared at the door with the breakfast service. She stood with the tray in her hands and made a peculiar, equal courtesy before him, and dropping her eyes, remarked, deprecatively:

"Ho! Mr. Proctor! If honily yer'd a 'ad on a stockin', ye know!"

This formula never varied while the sculptor occupied the "Chambers."

Heinrich Conreid, manager of the Irving Place Theatre, who recently crossed the Atlantic for the eighth time, was graduated as a full-fledged poker player on the last trip of the *Friedrich der Grosse*.

"Day for day I had sat by the hour watching the play of several New Yorkers, all of whom were plunging heavily in the course of the 'Little American Game,'" said Mr. Conreid. "I hesitate to mention the names of the players, as all are well known; one or two are conspicuous as church members, and one of them has a wife prominent in an anti-gambling society. I had watched the game for some time when I decided to try it. It was no small price to pay for knowledge, but I stuck until I thought it time to quit. Next day I showed up again, but, 'Conreid, your money is no good here; you are too easy,' said one of the players. I told them I wanted to learn the game and was willing to pay for it, but would thank them for a little information, as they were all such experts. I got the pointers, and when we quit that evening I was far ahead of my losses of the day before."

"Now, didn't we tell you correctly?" asked one of my teachers.

"Yes, I guess you did," I replied, "but I didn't use any of the advice you gave me. Last night the steward advised me to 'play the man' and not the cards. That worked so well that I had no time to try your suggestions." I think I can now consider myself a full-fledged poker player, and on my next trip abroad, unless I am mistaken, I'll make fur fly in the smoking room."

When Mrs. Carrie Nation walked down the Bowery at Coney Island and was confronted with a sign, "The Demon of Drink," she thought her long quest was ended and reached for her hatchet. Great was her disappointment on learning that the afore-said "demon" was a colored man who gulped down four gallons of water without stopping and then converted himself into a sort of human geyser.

It was while "Jack Haverly's fortunes were on the wane and the once great manager was feeling the change in the tide of his affair that Eugene Field wrote the poem beginning "Jack Haverly, Jack Haverly, I wonder where you are." Haverly was in New York at the time. Before a copy of the poem reached him by mail, a friend rushed into his office and exclaimed: "Jack, Eugene Field has written a poem about you. It's great. Read it," and he handed the verses to the manager. Haverly read it slowly and carefully.

"What do you think of it?" asked the friend.

Haverly replied solemnly: "Thank God it is over."

"What's over?" anxiously inquired the friend.

"Why," replied Haverly, "I have worried all my life as to what I should like to have inscribed on my tombstone. Field has not written merely a poem. He has written my epitaph."

John F. McIntyre, for many years an Assistant District Attorney and who in that capacity tried nearly 600 murder cases, was walking along Nassau Street the other day when a burly Irishwoman stepped up to him and endeavored to grasp his hand.

"The top o' ther mornin' to ye, Mr. McIntyre," she purred in her rich brogue.

"Pardon me, but you have the best of me, Madam," rejoined the lawyer.

"Come, now, Mr. McIntyre, dear, come now, didn't ye send me old man to jail for life for manslaughter, an' good fer ye. 'Twas a folne job."

Jefferson De Angelis has intervals when he thinks he is really smart. The other afternoon he walked up to a Manhattan Beach policeman and asked:

"What is the difference between a policeman and a dumb man?"

"I give it up."

"Why, one is never seen and the other is never heard."

Later he met William Faversham and a party of actors and managers and asked them:

"Say, what is the best asylum for tragedians?"

Of course they all gave it up.

"Why, a retired Hamlet, of course."

"Joe Miller!" shouted the party in chorus, and the crestfallen comedian retired from business for the day.

B. P. Sharp of Brooklyn, who runs a hotel at Sharon Springs during the Summer, asked one of his country friends to call on him at the Clarendon Hotel, Brooklyn, one morning recently. The farmer did not put in an appearance until late in the afternoon and Mr. Sharp asked how he came to be so late.

"Well, you see," said the countryman,

"I thought if I waited at the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge I would be sure to see you in the crowd as you came across."

"And how long did you wait?" asked Mr. Sharp.

"Most four hours," sadly replied the stranger.

Both Weber and Fields of the comical comedy team have made it a rule never to rehearse with the rest of the company lest some of their jokes should become public before the first performance. When it is necessary to rehearse with others of the principals in scenes in which they appear, the dialogue is whispered. Edgar Smith, the librettist, was watching one of the final rehearsals the other day and tiptoed up near the stage where the comedians with Sam Bernard were going solemnly through lines that have since been laughed heartily over. The auditorium was dark, but the comedians saw the figure groping in the darkness and immediately ceased their stage conversation. Mr. Weber called to Julian Mitchell, the stage manager, and asked him to find out who was in the theatre.

"It's Smith," he called, after discovering the librettist.

The author of the dialogue which the comedians were rehearsing laughed heartily.

"What do you think I'm trying to do?" he asked. "Steal some of my own lines?"

"Filipinos are excessively fond of music, and want it on all possible occasions," said Major Frank Keck. "As they are not acquainted with the words or sentiments associated with some American airs, the selections made on occasion are ludicrously funny. One day I saw a funeral procession coming from a cathedral heading for the cemetery, and with the inevitable brass band leading the mourners. And the band was playing 'There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night!'"

Anna Held occupied a box during the first night of the Rogers Brothers' recent production. During the watermelon scene she leaned forward and applauded so enthusiastically that a friend in the box inquired whether she considered the show as good as all that.

"Ah-h," said Anna, rolling her eyes heavenward, "et ees r-r-ravenous!"

Doubtless the actress meant to say "ravishing," but who knows? This was a watermelon scene.

Harry Ralston, who is identified with Col. Dady of Brooklyn, like all men who play politics seriously, is apt to be deliberate, and this story he tells will bear out the assertion. "The other day while I was standing on an 'L' station platform, I noticed on a clear space beside a bulletin board, and written in a bold hand, this line: 'Why is a goat nearly?' Just then a train arrived, and I stepped aboard wondering what kind of a mind the person who had written it possessed. Just the same, I couldn't get the sentence out of my head, and it actually bothered me so much that I was on the verge of writing to some newspaper inquiring for knowledge on the subject. Fortunately I happened back to the same station. The line was still there, but in the meantime some one, who surely has a brilliant mind, had made an addition, so that it now read:

"Why is a goat nearly?"

"Because he is all but."

While in the Catskills this Summer Ben Falk, the photographer, and his wife stepped into a rural "studio" to have their pictures taken. The artist posed them as awkwardly and stiffly as such "artists" usually do, and stepped aside to get a plate. As he turned to make the picture he was disconcerted to find the pose of the sitters changed completely. Mr. Falk explained that he thought the new pose more effective. Then he told who he was, and the gawky "artist" drawled out:

"When you shifted I kinder suspicioned you was runnin' a photograph gallery som'eres."

Superintendent William T. Hornaday of the New York Zoological Park, the pale-faced little man with the pointed black beard often seen by visitors to the new menagerie in Bronx Park, distinguished himself as a naturalist before he was twenty years old by shooting the first specimen of a true crocodile known to be captured in Florida waters. Asked which of all the animals under his charge he liked most, he said:

"Those that come nearest to man. I could sit by the hour talking to poor Hassan with his swollen jaw, and positively sympathizing with him in his sufferings. Any one who associated much with these orang-outangs and so learned their ways and all they tried to tell you would do the same. Next to these manlike animals I think I prefer the bears and antelope. Animals can tell you a heap of things. The trouble is, not that they are too stupid to talk, but that we are too stupid to understand."

The Newport season just closing has been less prolific than usual this year of bright sayings or clever mots. Even in that "vacuous and restless-minded society," as Elliot Gregory calls it, which makes Newport a Summer-habitat, there is always a residuum of mentally alert men and women, who are apt to perpetrate during the season a certain number of bright sayings at the expense of the follies of their fellows. Two new palaces on Bellevue Avenue, one of which was completed and thrown open at a great ball ten days ago, and the other, which is still unfinished, stand in close proximity. Their respective owners have made large fortunes in the last few years through the appreciation in

value of the stock of the Atchison, Topoka and Santa Fe Railroad, of which they are large holders. So the two structures have received the nicknames respectively of "Atchison preferred" and "Atchison common."

Commissioner of Charities John W. Keller occasionally likes to have a bet on a good horse. A young friend who had been losing met him the other day and said:

"Commissioner, I want a sure tip. I must have some money, so tell me how I can make it."

In a mysterious way the Commissioner drew a secret aside and whispered: "Do you really want an absolutely sure way to make money? It's the only 'lead-pipe clack' I know of."

"Yes," whispered the friend.

"Then go and get a job in the United States Mint."

Not very long ago Lillian Russell, actress, received in her dressing room back of the stage an enormous bouquet of red roses. Concealed among the flowers was a note in which the writer said: "If you will take dinner with me to-morrow please wear one of the flowers in your hat on leaving the theatre."

It happened that Miss Russell's admirer was a pet aversion of hers, so she contrived a scheme that resulted in his utter discomfiture. Each chorus girl in the company received a rose and some instructions, and when the admirer posted himself opposite the stage door later in the evening he saw pass in review before him twenty or more heavily veiled women, every one of them with a red blossom in her hat.

Not long ago James Wakely was asked to lend himself to an illustrated interview for a sensational New York daily, and to give an account of "one day in a gambler's life."

"I don't care myself," said Wakely, "but that a man is a gambler doesn't prevent him from having a family, and while you may not think it—a gambler's family has feelings just the same as if he made a living by hoeing potatoes, so I can't do it."

The late Augustin Daly had in his employment a man who always addressed him a note, periodically, asking for an advance of money. This note was invariably answered by a most abusive letter, in almost insulting terms, and threatening instant discharge if the offense was ever repeated—and inclosing a check for the money.

At regular intervals of about three months the man invariably made the same request, with the same results, always, however, getting a check inclosed. And thus it continued until Mr. Daly's death.

Assistant Secretary Hackett, said a woman from his native town, "has at last found a fitting opportunity to nourish his ambitious nature. His activity in the Sampson-Schley controversy is easily understood by those who know him. The son of 'Tiptoe' Hackett, is a shrewd man. He was a shrewd boy, not popular, but quite capable of inspiring in his young fellow-townsmen a feeling of respect, grudgingly acknowledged, but unequivocal."

"How like his aunt, 'Pigeon' Hackett, he is, too, in his persistence. She loved a naval officer, and he married her, finally, after she had followed him about the earth till she was a gray-haired woman. She was a type of the family-ambition, persistent, unremitting quest for advancement moved them all."

One of the most novel reasons for nominating a man for Mayor of the Greater New York on the Tammany ticket was given by an East Side politician yesterday. He said:

"I'm for Judge Giegerich for Mayor. Go up Avenue A to Fat Keenan's district any pleasant afternoon and you will see the learned Justice of the Supreme Court wheeling a baby carriage with a pretty child in it. He is a happy father. The people all know him along the route and it is a continual case of 'How are you, Judge?' I tell you the people of the East Side respect Justice Giegerich, and a man who can win the respect of those people can win votes."

"Tom" Foley, who is contesting the leadership of the Second Assembly District with "Pat" Dwyer, has a string of pensioners, not worthy or deserving men, but men who have foisted themselves upon his good nature and by sordid perseverance compelled him to feel himself under obligations to satisfy their wants.

These men, five in number, post themselves at various corners along Centre Street, between Franklin Street and Park Row, every evening just as Mr. Foley is going home from his saloon opposite the Criminal Court Building, and await him with open palm. To each of these men for three years past Mr. Foley has given a silver quarter—any other denomination of coin would be spurned, so strong has the habit grown of receiving the silver bit—and it is likely that he will have to continue to do so for many years to come.

Maurice E. Blumenthal, who for many years has had the task of whipping the Tammany spellbinders into line for the Fall campaign, is now ears under in a task of great magnitude, namely, preparing lucid and iridescent periods of eloquence with which his cart-tail orators are expected to meet all the anti-Tiger issues.

The other day a friend met Mr. Blumenthal on Broadway and saluted. The young weaver of rainbows and forger of campaign thunderbolts loosened up in a dazed sort of way as if suddenly roused from a nightmare. Then, to the amazement of his friend,

he gesticulated wildly and delivered himself of the following:

"I tell you this rabid reform is the bane of democratic principles and threatens the very foundation of our social system. It will arraign every man against his neighbor, breed the meanest of suspicions, and lead the young to think that there is no purity or virtue in mankind. Now, use that as your opening, then suddenly divert to the prosperity of the city under Tammany rule; follow that up with a dig at the trusts, (but don't mention locs) speak smotheringly of a kid-glove regime in which millionaires' sons will occupy all the public posts that should go to feed the families of poor and worthier men, and wind up with a coruscating blaze of promises."

Suddenly Mr. Blumenthal awoke to the consciousness of his friend's presence and the laugh was on him.

Maurice F. Holahan, President of the Board of Public Improvements, is a great stickler for official etiquette, and particularly so with reference to correspondence on public matters. He abhors the abbreviations in common use in addressing public officials. Others do not share in this feeling. So most of the official communications come to him addressed "Pres. Bd. of Pub. Imps." One such document puts the usually good-tempered President in a bad humor for the rest of the day.

That fad of going with head uncovered, which has prevailed among the younger people of both sexes during the past three Summers along the Atlantic seaboard, waned somewhat this Summer. There are only two of the original band of young men who started the fad at Newport, Hollis Hunnewell and James B. Stokes, who still follow it, and their deeply tanned faces make them conspicuous. Stokes, whose hair is thin, has long rejoiced in the sobriquet of "Mahogany" Stokes, and presents a most anomalous sight on rainy nights when he walks around in his dress suit, hatless, but carrying an umbrella.

Society and the Newspapers.

THE question of just how much newspaper notice, whether of "puffing" or the reverse, benefits the social aspirations of, say, some new beauty ambitious to win a place in fashionable society, and through it to accomplish a brilliant or wealthy marriage, is still an open one. A good deal depends upon the way in which the notice is secured and how it reads.

Until recently no new girl, no matter how beautiful or clever, whose family or people were not known in or to fashionable New York society, could secure a really good entrée to that society without the approval of a certain old and conservative element to which, of all things, newspaper notoriety is abhorrent.

Under the changed conditions of New York social life, however, which has given the regulation of society to a certain set of restless-minded and very wealthy young matrons and their friends, it has become possible for young women hitherto unknown to gain an entrée and to acquire position through initial newspaper notice.

This is due to the fact that curiosity and the desire for novelty are the prevailing influences in New York's smartest social life. Two recent instances that prove the statement come to mind in this connection.

The application of the term "the new beauty" to a young, clever and handsome woman at Narragansett Pier in the Summer of 1898, by the correspondent of a New York newspaper, resulted in the taking up of the term by the daily and weekly press generally. This aroused curiosity in the personality and appearance of the young woman, and there followed, in turn, the introduction to her of a certain young Newport society man, his championing of her at Newport the next season, and soon afterward her appearance at Mrs. Astor's ball. Her position gained, she was soon a great belle, and three years ago made a brilliant match by marrying a young Englishman of old family and large wealth. She is now presiding over an old and famous English country place.

About the same time a pretty New Orleans girl, who had been one of the minor queens of the Carnival during the preceding Winter, came North to spend the Summer at a well-known resort. A newspaper correspondent sent a notice to his paper of her beauty and called her "the New Orleans Carnival Queen." This aroused curiosity and when she visited the Horse Show the next Autumn she was the observed of all. More newspaper notice awakened wider curiosity, introductions followed, and three years ago she married a popular and wealthy young New York bachelor, and is now one of the leading young matrons of the very smart set.

The beauty and cleverness of the first of these women and the sweetness of manner and pretty face of the second, might in time have won them recognition, but their rapid entrée to and success in New York's fashionable society was in each instance unquestionably due to the newspaper notice they received.

One Way to Catch Visitors.

A man whose duties require that most of his working hours shall be spent in the City Hall says that a friend has just presented to him a fine edition of Balzac's novels. There are some forty volumes.

"But," said the man to whom the gift was made, "my friend said he would give me only one volume at a time, and that only when I called to see him at his house. He said I never would call upon him, and this was the only way he could induce me to do it."

COMET

The "Art of Chance" in the Appellate Court Room

WHEN the interior decorations of the courtroom of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, at Madison Square and Twenty-fifth Street, are finished and all in place, New York City will possess what is undoubtedly the most beautiful hall of justice in the world. Some of our best decorative minds have displayed the wealth of their imaginations. The finished panels of "The Justice of the Law," "The Power of the Law," and "Wisdom," with accompanying allegorical figures, are a delight to the eye and an inspiration to the senses. Their creators will be remembered for them.

But while the Madison Square hall of justice owes something to the logical and argumentative art of Walker and Blashfield, a humbler artist has made himself felt in the decoration of the room. He is only a police officer, an attendant attached to the court, and he bears the plebeian name of Brown. He is not a creator—only a discoverer and exponent of the Art of the Accidental—but his art amuses, delights, edifies, and educates long after the eye of the visitor has wandered from the art of design painted there on the cold canvas of the panels. Mr. Brown hasn't contented himself with mere themes symbolizing some progress of justice or broadening of the world's increasing purpose. His subjects have a larger range. They run from a ballet dancer to a Judge, from a butterfly to Richard Croker, and from an elephant to a portrait of a Dutch lady. But with this characterization of the art of Brown it were well to come to a statement of what it actually is.

Such space of the courtroom walls as is not occupied by pictures and the oaken furniture of justice is covered with panels or slabs of Siena marble of a peculiar brown-gray and mottled appearance. Through it run what are apparently veins of iron. These red lines have curious twistings and turnings. In setting the panels side by side some effort was made to produce the effect of symmetry by matching and joining the lines or veins of iron. Thus, if one panel of marble has the lines of a semi-ellipse upon it, one with lines symmetrically opposed has been placed next to it. This is the basis and raison d'être of the art of Brown. He exploits it in something after this fashion.

The visitor has been shown the decorative beauties of the courtroom and building by the well-informed Brown. He is a trifle weary of Justice flanked by Peace, Plenty assisting the Needy, and Labor and Mercy hailing Justice, but he is still politely enthusiastic as he becomes the good American who knows his Europe.

"You are interested in art?" asks Brown, innocently.

"Oh, much," returns the visitor. "Art alone realizes the innate sense of expectation."

Brown doesn't understand this, not being up on introspective psychology, but he plows bravely ahead.

"Then I'll show you some art," he volunteers.

Quickly and eagerly he leads the visitor to the northeastern corner of the room, where there is a portrait of Justice Van Brunt.

"Very good," says the visitor without enthusiasm.

"That isn't it," says Brown, a trifle disgusted. "Look!"

His hand points to the blank marble of the wall just east of the portrait. The visitor looks.

"I see nothing," he exclaims, looking fearfully into Brown's face. But Brown is used to this.

"You see those matched lines in the marble? You see those mottled expanses? You see the different tints of the one color running into each other? Well, look at them now and tell me what you see."

The visitor looks again. Then, interested, he looks long.

"By Jove," he exclaims, "that's a horse and a rider. He is dressed in cowboy fashion. By all the gods, he's a rough rider. It's Roosevelt."

All languor is now gone from his face. Closely he examines the lines. Their outward curving and their shape make them a pair of legs. Other lines, with a shading of tints beneath, make a horse under the rider. A mottled expanse above in the marble, with two circles, shows the upper part of the body and the eyeglasses.

"Look just below the horse's body," commands Brown.

Beneath the visitor sees a kangaroo ready to leap. It is all accidental, and due to the combination of the matched lines and the mottled and particolored surface of the marble, but it is very real. Guide and visitor pass to the next pair of matched marble panels. Above a bearded Turk, sitting on a horse in Oriental fashion, crouches a partisanist's Tammany tiger, ready to spring.

Next on the eastern wall are the painted decorative panels which Brown passes by as being inferior to his art.

"The highest art is that of the accidental," he says, dogmatically.

"It would seem so," answers the visitor. Directly to the south of the last of the three panels Brown halts again. The visitor catches a glimpse of this last. A female figure typifying Law stands there

with a naked sword. A legend underneath tells him that it is drawn in behalf of appeal. Nothing seems opposed to the sword.

"Where's Law's antagonist?" demands the visitor.

Brown points to the marble wall to the south of the panel. "There," he answers. The visitor looks, and as usual at first sees nothing. His imagination, together with his eye, must become accustomed to the novel work as each accidental picture is reached. For a moment he stares. Then a mist swims in his eye and the picture resolves itself. Mounted upon an elephant and charging directly upon the opposing sword of law the visitor sees a bearded, turbaned Asiatic. Closely behind the elephant and gayly skipping to the charge upon Law comes a swarm of women dressed in the scanty skirts of the ballet. Leading the way for the elephant, with head half turned to bark at him, is a large dog between whose massive jaws is set a magnum of champagne.

"Perfect, perfect," exclaims the visitor, "the only detail lacking is the brand of the champagne."

"Here's something that's more befitting a court room," Brown suggests, pointing to the panel next in the line to the south.

Here the visitor sees instantly, so perfect is the chance picture, a typical English Judge. The Judge stands in an attitude suggesting that he has arisen hurriedly from his bench. His long gown flies open in front. The long white hair of his wig is plainly visible and he has a drooping mustache and imperial, snowy white. Pinched set tightly upon his nose adds to his dignity.

"The only thing that mars the illusion," says Brown, "is that curious breastplate there."

Across the chest of the Judge an enormous breastplate with curious heraldic devices is set.

"There's a coat of arms there," says the visitor.

"Look more closely," answers his guide.

"Portrait of a Dutch lady," exclaims the visitor, "there's the full flat face, the high dressed hair, the long neck, and the low-cut gown."

"There's still another portrait there that a twist of your eye and an effort of your imagination will enable you to make out of the same lines."

This is a trifle difficult for the visitor, but he is being schooled in a new art, and has made rapid progress.

"George Washington, father of his country," he says at last.

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," amends Brown.

On the eastern wall there is now but one more pair of matched marble panels, that at the extreme southeastern corner of the room.

"This panel and collection of the art of chance," Brown says at this point, "is highly composite in character, there being no less than five different and complete pictures made from the same lines and vari-colored surfaces. You will need some help in making it out. Look first high up about a third of the distance from the ceiling. What do you see?"

"I see," says the visitor, "a man on top of a church spire, his knees clasping the ball of the pole in which the steeple ends."

"Right. Now look on the lower part of the pole. Follow the line of the legs of the man on the steeple down to the feet, and then look just below there. The lines that make the feet of the steeple man make the head of a new figure."

"Yes, yes; I see," says the visitor. "It is the figure of a big man, a giant, swinging a heavy hammer above his head. He—"

Brown is disgusted.

"I see you're not up on Norwegian mythology," he observes. "True, it is the figure of a giant with a hammer, but we who know are content to call it the Norse god Thor, the hammer god."

The visitor meekly accepted the explanation. Brown now takes complete control of him.

"Close your eyes tight," he commands. "Blink them hard so as to confuse the lines of the god Thor. Now open them and look hard at what was once a god—see what it has become!"

"A donkey," ejaculates the visitor.

For the gigantic lines of the hammer god have become those of a donkey, a donkey which has playfully kicked both rear legs into the air. Still obedient to the direction of Brown the visitor raises his eyes to the small marble panel, just beneath the ceiling line. Here is an exquisite accidental plaque of horses' heads running for a distance of some twenty-five feet, any one of which seems to the visitor worthy of Rosa Bonheur. There is an apparent gradation in the positions of the heads. The first is dipped into a drinking trough, the second is just raised from it with the water dripping off, the succeeding ones bring each of the heads a little higher until the last is entirely erect.

Brown and his visitor now attack the southern wall, passing down the room toward the western entrance. On this stretch of marble the pictures are not crowded so

glass memorial windows in honor of some of the late Justices of the Supreme Court are set in the wall here. The first are two windows on which are the names Fish and O'Connor. Between them on a projection is set the usual marble slab. This has a perfect representation of a complete suit of mail with closed visor. On the next projection is a premier danseuse in complete costume. Next a woman in full evening dress. Guide and visitor pass rapidly over these, merely noting their presence. Thus far they have seen very little of the southern wall.

"We are now about to enter upon the more elaborate pieces of our gallery of discovery warming his cheek. He indicates an unusually large panel or rather pair of panels.

"This is one of the most delicate and exact things in our gallery. It is historical in subject and panoramic in treatment—Joan of Arc."

Seated with her back against a rocky cliff, looking pensively, almost sadly, out over a valley stretching out deep and far below is Joan of Arc. The peasant's garb is reproduced to the smallest detail, resembling closely that of some of the best known pictures of the French legendary heroine. Only the clear cut profile of the head is shown. One hand rests meditatively against her cheek. This is the best and most perfect likeness in the whole room. The features are cleanly cut and there is none of the vagueness that exists even among the works of the best intentional art.

"If you doubt the likeness," observes Brown, "you have only to twist the lines a bit and see what happened to her."

The visitor "twists" and sees in an instant a cloud of flame about the pensive figure. Moving his position a bit he finds that the line of flames seems to coil and twist in living semblance. Another "twist" and the rock at the back of the girl has become a pair of white wings attached to her shoulders, while above in the air other winged faces appear. The stranger, shuddering, shrinks back.

"I can almost hear the Faust chorus singing to her in welcome," he says.

"It is rather gruesome to one with a sensitive imagination," agrees Brown, "but my next subject on that next panel is livelier. This, too, requires a number of twists of both the lines and the imagination," he adds, "but the result is merrier."

Here the visitor sees at first what appears to be a comic opera marriage. At the centre of the stage stands the hero in the short-trouser costume of some Central Europe peasantry. His arms are outstretched to the heroine or bride at the right, who is resting her head upon the breast of her father, similarly but more soberly clad than the youth. Her back is turned to her husband-to-be, and she wears the short flowered petticoat of light romantic opera. At the rear centre stands a black-robed priest with several assistants. Prayer Books in hand. At the rear of the wings and on each side of the clergy are the friends of the bride and bridegroom, their young friends of the chorus. Most of the figures are so real that the visitor at first denied his guide's assertion that the scene was one from an opera.

"It's one from real life," he declared.

"Look at that girl in the last row of the chorus," Brown replied. The visitor saw and was convinced. It was no scene from real life, for upon that girl's face was the true expression of the chorus girl—an expression that said: I am only in the last rank of the chorus, but I can sing that scene better than you, and some day you'll be where I am."

Obedient to his guide still, the visitor "twisted" and saw something more of comic opera. It was not a real performance this time, but a rehearsal. The centre of the stage, which had shifted a bit, was occupied this time by no hero, but an ordinary stage manager. He was evidently giving some direction to one of the singers. In a half stooping position he was pointing to the floor.

"I know what he's saying," said the visitor. "he's calling out. 'Now, after that last bar you walk nine steps to the O. P. side before you begin on 'Martha, do not leave me,' and if you take ten I'll discharge you.'"

This didn't interest Brown. "Twist," he said grimly—for they had now acquired a vocabulary between themselves that each understood.

The marriage scene and the opera rehearsal passed abruptly away. In their stead the visitor saw gray Autumn skies, out of which the rain fell. There was a long stretch of road visible, on which the mud was two feet deep. Through it slowly rode a stately cavalcade, draped, horse and rider, entirely in black. Weapons such as were used in the Spanish wars of romance, in bad condition, glinted out from frayed cloaks. A little to the rear of the others rode a man, evidently the leader, wrapped closely in his cloak, his doublet and hose full of holes which the frayed cloak could not conceal.

"Return of Spanish grandees from a battle with Condé," said Brown sentimentally. "Our next," he continues, "is a marine scene."

The visitor sees a high cliff, at whose base the ocean is lapping. Half way between the cliff and the sea, a gaudy hat with a big, waving feather is falling through the air. In the sea a horse is violently swimming shoreward away from what at first seems a patch of veined lines and mottled color. The visitor looks more closely and sees that it is a man-devouring shark turned on his back with the body of a cavalier in his mouth. Horse and man have evidently fallen from the cliff above,

"There's a tragic story about that picture," volunteers Brown.

"Do you really mean that there is a story, or have you imagined it, just as your imagination first called into being these pictures?"

"Well, I made it up," answers Brown, "but I'll tell it to you. Do you see that figure bending out over the cliff there?"

The visitor sees something that had escaped him before. "Why, it's a woman looking down upon him," he exclaims.

Just so. Well, the scene is that of the Corsica of the Middle Ages. That accounts for the dress of the characters. The vendetta was still in force. That young cavalier was educated in France. Returning to his native isle after a long absence he meets and woos the daughter of the estate next to his. All is done in secret, as the lovers fear the opposition of the girl's mother. Finally the girl goes to her mother—she has no brothers or sisters and is the last of her race. Telling her mother of her love for the young cavalier, she learns that his father killed her father, and as she is the last of her race, it is her sworn duty to kill him. Then she remembers the import of an oath she had taken as a child and which she hadn't understood at the time. Still loving him, she decides to do her duty. She tells him that for mysterious reasons he must ride out with her blindfolded. Lying, trusting her implicitly, obeys. When they get to the edge of the cliff she, gliding from his side on the horse, forces man and steed over the brink. She is about to destroy herself in turn when she catches sight of the man-eating shark below there. She is frozen with horror at the fate of her lover, and so she hasn't thrown herself over yet. In a moment more she will do so. But our great artist, accident, has seized upon the most dramatic moment for his picture."

The two pass to the next panel. Here is a humorous little picture. A good housewife has been hanging out her household linen to dry. In anger she is rushing toward the dog, who has torn a large sheet from the line and is running off with it. Opposed to this picture is another scene from the romantic. Down below, on some rocks, stands an Italian soldier with a carbine to his shoulder from which the smoke curls away. Above, on a prominence, the body of a man about to fall into the abyss below, staggers. His clothing is the fantastic attire of the bandit.

"Death of Fra Diavolo, the famous Italian bandit," says Brown.

On the southern wall there now remains but one more picture. A stately King and a grinning devil stand near each other watching a gorgeous ballet that is being performed in the middle distance. Upon the face of the King is disdain, upon that of the devil delight.

"We have but four more pictures in our gallery," says Brown. "I haven't had time to study the northern wall yet thoroughly, and from what studying I have done of it there appears to be nothing there. Accident skipped that, though the lines in the marble are there."

Brown now conducts the visitor to the northern end of the western wall. The larger part of this wall is covered up by the bench and desks of the Judges, which reach up in their carved portions to the ceiling. Brown sighs. "Too bad, too bad," he murmurs; "who knows what wonderful pictures there may be there?"

To the north of the bench Brown stops and points to the western wall. "That first picture there seems to have some moral," he observes, "but I can't quite make it out."

A high canopy with tassels of gold stretches over a throne. The scene is a stately chamber hung with arms and suits of armor. About the throne stand courtiers. Behind them are beautiful women in big white ruffs. Kneeling on the steps that approach the throne is a woman with a heavy veil twisted about her head. One hand clasps that of a little boy standing stiffly upright, looking about wonderingly. The woman is making a prayer to the throne. The visitor looks up to see the occupant of the throne, and finds there only a grinning donkey seated quietly. At his feet, or rather, at the bottom of the throne steps, is an empty corset, standing upright.

"Pathos, humor, satire, and mystery," murmurs the visitor.

"It may be a corset advertisement," suggests Brown, doubtfully, "but I must give it up."

"The next is a very modern subject. Quite modern, in fact, dealing with a well-known New York politician."

The visitor sees a good likeness of Richard Croker, beard and all, while above him a dachshund looks down disdainfully. The next panel has a vertical succession of long, hideous heads, seen from the back and in profile.

"Twist," observes Brown suddenly. Then an elephant with swinging trumpeting trunk, directed somewhat in Croker's direction, takes the place of the heads.

"We close our exhibition with a spectacular ballet and grand transformation scene," concludes Brown, "and for this picture I must guide you in your twists."

First a numerous ballet dances before a painted curtain. Brown now gives explicit directions as to where his guest is to look, and the visitor finds that the curtain has been drawn up, disclosing other and deeper recesses filled with costumed dancers and fairies perched on high places. Brown's twists put up two other curtains with like results. "Then be close."

"Curtain's down; look at the orchestra," he commands. "You never see the orchestra, that is, you don't notice it until the drop has fallen."

The visitor observes at the edge of the panel what appears to be an orchestra. The leader has thrown down his baton, and is wiping his bald head.

Politely Brown escorts his visitor to the outer door.

"Great is the artist Accident," says Brown.

"Great is Brown," replies the visitor.

BERTRAND W. BABCOCK.

250-YEAR-OLD NORWALK

The Town Which Sent Proportionately
More Soldiers Than Any Other to
the War of Independence.

THE present City of Norwalk, Conn., ranks in age as the eleventh colony founded in that New England State, and the 250th anniversary of its incorporation will be celebrated during the present week, the ceremonies beginning to-day and continuing until Thursday, Sept. 12.

Most of the early towns founded in America adopted names reminiscent of Old England, but Norwalk was content with an Indian designation, which the Colonial records spell in no less than eleven different ways. What its original significance may have been is unknown, though Roger Williams's "Key" says that words ending in "ock," "og," and "aug" denote some kind of fish, and it is certain that the Indians feasted on the abundant shellfish all along the Norwalk shores. So it is probable the name has some allusion to the fish.

The most considerable Indian settlement was at Naramake, now Wilson's Point, where the heaps of shells, graves, and arrow heads have been seen within the memory of living persons. An herb garden was discovered by a local doctor some fifty years ago in the vicinity of Naramake, which, he declared, contained a remedy for every ill to which flesh is heir.

Roger Ludlow was the first white man to appreciate the beautiful, "diversified hills and valleys butting on the sea," comprising what is now the town of Norwalk, and, foreseeing the desirability of establishing a new colony between Fairfield and Stamford, he purchased in 1640 all the lands lying between the Norwalk and Saugatuck Rivers, a day's walk into the country. The price paid to the Indian sachems, Mahackemo, Tomakero, Tokaneke, Adam, and Prosewameno, was eight fathoms of wampum, six coats, ten hatchets, ten hoes, ten knives, ten scissors, ten jewsharps, ten fathoms of tobacco, three kettles of six hands about, and ten looking glasses. Not long afterward Capt. Daniel Patrick, famous in the Pequot war, purchased a similar tract west of the Norwalk River.

Practically no attempt was made to settle these lands until 1650, when thirty planters from Hartford, Windsor, and Wethersfield, purchased Ludlow's rights and signed a contract to "set upon the plantings of the sayed Norwalke with all convenient speed." The names signed are those of Nathaniel Eli, Richard Olmsted, Richard Webb, Nathaniel Ritharda, Matthew Marvin, Richard Seamer, Thomas Spencer, Thomas Hales, Nathaniel Rusko, Isacke Graves, Ralph Keeler, John Halloway, Edward Church, and John Rusko, associated with others not named.

In the Spring of 1650 the colonists established themselves in East Norwalk near the present railroad station and built a meeting house and some log cabins of the most primitive description. The trees of the forest about them furnished the timber for their dwellings, the roofs were thatched with the salt grass of the marshes, and the mortar with which the stone chimneys were built was mixed with lime made from the shells heaped by the Indians in their villages.

Shortly afterward the Patrick lands were added to the original purchase and included in the township, which was recognized by the Connecticut Court on Sept. 11, 1651, in the vote: "Ordered, That Norwalke shall bee a Towne, and that they provide an inhabitant, according to order, who shall seasonably be tendered to take the oath of a Constable."

In recognition of Roger Ludlow's share in founding the town a handsome monument of Quincy granite was dedicated in 1926 at East Norwalk, bearing a bas-relief in bronze representing Ludlow treating with the Indians. This bas-relief has been reproduced in blue on a white plate which has been made for a souvenir of the 250th anniversary celebration. The border of the plate shows old Norwalk scenes, taken from prints, surrounded by an ornamental border.

The Norwalk-settlers had no serious difficulties with the Indians, and were very just in their dealings with the savages, as evidenced by the entry in the records of the early days, when Mamachrimon is reimbursed for "bad coats" which had been paid him for certain lands. Winnipauke, a local sachem, came to love the first minister, Rev. Thomas Hanford, so much that he deeded him land, calling him in the document his "beloved friend." There was, however, serious apprehension of Indian disturbances in 1670-1676, when Connecticut combined with Massachusetts to pull the Pequots and Narragansetts. Norwalk sent its quota of men to the war. In 1670 the town voted twelve acres of land to each of the soldiers in the "Dismal Swamp fight," eight acres to those in the next considerable service, and four acres to those in the next considerable service, providing the lands were possessed and improved within a year.

During the French and Indian wars Col. Thomas Fitch, a son of the Governor, commanded Connecticut troops which joined the British regulars in an expedition against Ticonderoga and Louisburgh. As they marched into Greenbush, where the army was quartered, with Col. Fitch at the head of his raw-looking regiment, the well-equipped regulars looking on, a witty Eng-

lishman exclaimed, "So that's your Yankee Doodle!" and the sobriquet clung to Col. Fitch for the rest of his life. The verses of "Yankee Doodle" had just become popular at that time, having been written by Dr. Schackburgh of the British staff apropos of the appearance of the continental militia. "Yankee Doodle's" Norwalk home is still in existence.

The old town records are quaint and interesting, showing a co-operative community working together to subdue the wilderness. The bounty for killing wolves appears many times. A fine was imposed for non-attendance at town meeting, and a drum summoned the people to all gatherings. The curfew was run later on, when a bell was obtained for the meeting house, "at 9 of ye clock every night." All business of a public nature was transacted before that hour. A tithingman kept the young people "from playing and unruly behavior in time of public worship."

The settling of boundaries between Norwalk and her neighbors, Stamford and Fairfield, and the location of the meeting house, when a new one was proposed, were questions of a long-established hotel, which aroused much discussion. In the case of the two meeting houses built before the Revolution, when a change of location was proposed, the townsmen were so divided in sentiment they called in a committee from outside to arbitrate the matter, the town engaging "to sit down satisfied with their determination as to the place of its standing." The important result of the change, though unforeseen by the progressive party, was the establishment of the centre of population "up town" away from the original settlement. A mill at the "Point of Rocks," now the heart of the city of Norwalk, and a bridge across the river close by, were the magnets which carried the people of the second and third generations away from the first site.

The first minister, the Rev. Thomas Hanford, was a leading spirit in town affairs for forty years, and his estate was rated second in amount in the list of taxpayers. When he came to Norwalk in 1656 his salary was "threescore pounds, allowed for the yere ensuing, to be paid as followeth: 30 pounds in wheat and pease and barley at the prices; 4 shillings per bushell for wheat and barley, and for pease 3 shillings per bushell; the other 30 pounds to be paid, 8 pounds in (obliterated), and the other 22 pounds is to be paid in beefe and pork at the common current prise that it brings, when it is dew."

Of course, a schoolmaster was secured almost as soon as a minister, and Mr. Cornish was chosen "to teach all the childring in the towne to lern to Rede and Rite" in 1678.

The remaining vestiges of earliest Norwalk are very few. Most of the ante-revolutionary buildings were burned during the war by Gen. Tryon. A few houses were spared, however, which are described in a pamphlet published for the Norwalk Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution. One of these is the homestead of Thomas Fitch, Colonial Governor of Connecticut from 1754 to 1766, which was partially destroyed by the fire in 1779, but afterward rebuilt. Gov. Fitch's tomb is noticeable in the old Down-Town Cemetery at East Norwalk, where all the earlier generations are buried. The Historical Association has recently assumed the care of this burial ground, and they intend to build a wall about it with a memorial gateway on which will be inscribed the names of the founders of Norwalk.

With no massacres and no persecutions to record, Norwalk was evidently a peaceful and thriving agricultural community up to the time of the Revolution. There was an important carrying trade between Norwalk and the West Indies, horses, barrels, and agricultural products being the exports, and molasses, sugar, and liquors the imports. During the Revolution the people were much disturbed by the foraging expeditions of the British on Long Island. The Sound is only nine or ten miles wide at this point, and, encouraged by the Tory inhabitants, the enemy levied supplies constantly from the Norwalk farms. The hearth fire of a Tory living on Wilson's Cove was a useful beacon to the marauders. When the old house was repaired in 1789 a written order, signed by Gen. Tryon, was found in its walls which read: "Deliver the beef, grain, and vegetables previously ordered to my commissary."

The Norwalk Chapter, D. A. R., has marked some of the especially historic places with granite boulders, suitably inscribed. One of these stands on the site of the original settlement on East Avenue; another is at the Rocks, where a sharp engagement with British troops took place on July 12, 1779. The Norwalk defenders, commanded by Capt. Stephen Betts, consisting of less than fifty Continental regulars and a few militia, successfully resisted the invaders for five hours with the loss of only two killed and one wounded. Grumman's Hill, on East Avenue, was Gen. Tryon's headquarters that day.

The burning of the town took place as the British retreated to their vessels, the town's loss in this way being 132 houses,

87 barns, 17 shops, 5 vessels in the harbor, 22 storehouses, and 4 mills.

Nathan Hale, Connecticut's favorite hero, came to Norwalk and obtained his disguise as a schoolmaster and a boat to take him across to Long Island on his fatal errand in 1776. The Norwalk Chapter, D. A. R., have recently erected a fountain on West Avenue in honor of Hale, which stands directly in front of the Norwalk Armory, where the celebration exercises will take place.

The historian Bancroft has stated that Norwalk sent more men to the Revolutionary War in proportion to its population than any town in the thirteen Colonies.

The most significant period in the history of the town of Norwalk since the Revolution was the building of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad in the early fifties. "Old Well," which had been an insignificant hamlet a mile away from the centre of the town, developed into a flourishing manufacturing community, now known as the City of South Norwalk. Its hats, locks, shoes, air-compressors, corsets, and cigars are large industries, employing thousands of operatives.

The oyster industry is also one of importance, which has added much to the material prosperity of Norwalk. Capt. Peter Decker, a Norwalk man, first applied steam to the cultivation of oysters, by fitting up the ship *Early Bird* with steam-dredging apparatus in 1872, which effected a revolution in methods of oyster culture.

The population of Norwalk to-day is about 20,000, including besides the "Twin Cities" of Norwalk and South Norwalk, East Norwalk, Rowayton, West Norwalk, and their suburbs. Its summer resorts are beautifully situated—Roton Point, well known to New York excursion parties; Bell Island, a colony of summer cottages; Gregory's Point, with a long-established hotel, and Sheffield-on-the-Sound, on Chilton's Island, are all most attractive to summer visitors. Norwalk people maintain three outing clubs with private houses at the seaside—the Knob Outing Club, Pine Ledge, and the Norwalk Yacht Club, which recently entertained the Atlantic Yacht Club of New York.

Probably Norwalk might have become a fashionable summer resort for New Yorkers, as it began to be forty years ago, if its

manufacturing and commercial growth had not developed so fast. John H. Keyser had redeemed a rocky island, built a pretty Summer home, and converted the place into a park, with a road across the marshes which cost \$10,000. E. A. Woodward had laid out a beautiful park in the same vicinity, with the assistance of the best landscape gardeners of the day, stocking it with costly trees and shrubs. Lawrence Ingersoll occupied Platt's Hill with a costly country house, and Nathan C. Ely built a large stone villa on Morse Hill.

Then changes came to the early established Summer homes: Mr. Keyser sold his island for a Catholic retreat and it became Manresa Institute; Mr. Woodward sold his property to be cut up for building lots and the park was destroyed; the Ingersoll house was burned. Quiet old homes which had stood primly fenced in old door-yards full of flowering shrubs began moving about the streets on ungallop jacks to hide themselves in side streets as tenement houses, while proud brick edifices rose on the old sites in their stead. All this came about because the manufacturing establishments had increased in size and wealth, bringing also a larger population.

When crossing the Norwalk drawbridge on the train one may frequently hear the comment: "This is the place where the train once went through the draw into the river." It happened in 1853, and nearly fifty persons were killed and many more injured.

Norwalk's daughter towns, New Canaan, Westport, and, in some sense, Ridgefield and Danbury, have an interest in the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary because their founders were largely Norwalk men. Indeed, the list of illustrious descendants of Norwalk lines is a long one, including two Presidents of Yale, the three famous Commodores Perry, Henry J. Raymond, founder of *This New York Times*; Gen. W. T. Sherman, and Senator John Sherman.

Over 1,000 invitations have been sent to well-known men all over the country to attend the celebration of the incorporation of Norwalk, in recognition of their Norwalk ancestry. The Rev. C. M. Stillick, author of "Norwalk," published in 1894, has been the prime mover in the enterprise of holding an Old Home Week in Norwalk.

The Trials of the Picture Hanger.

WITH the coming of the Fall and the usual household moving coincident therewith, the man who makes a profession of hanging pictures will have his hands full. Any one who has paid any attention to picture hanging, with its multiple demands—where a man must juggle with hammer and nails, while manipulating a coil of wire and lifting a big frame—will realize that the statement is one of literal fact.

It is just this which has provided the opening which the professional picture hanger has come to fill. With the passing of the old idea that each and every picture must be hung just so high and just so far into the drawing room where the picture hanger is engaged, she stands a moment silently contemplative. Then the feminine desire to interfere becomes irresistible.

"Don't you think—" is the way it begins. "Don't you think that would look better over here?" The picture hanger says he does not think so. Then there may be a storm. That will depend on the temperament of the fair autocrat of the house. The chances are, however, that she will say something like:

"Well, I don't care what you think. They are my pictures and this is my house. I'm the one to be pleased. Take it down." The picture man follows instructions meekly, but, by and by, the novelty wears off for her and she begins to note the time. Each picture up to that point has been preceded by an argument. The picture hanger charges by the time he is occupied, and he can afford to listen to the harangues of his employer for the day. Finally the woman remembers an engagement and leaves him. He breathes freely and finishes the remainder of the hanging in half the time.

The vagaries of the owners must be taken into account and the picture hanger has to be something of a diplomat at all times. "Don't you think that picture will look better a little lower?" objects a housekeeper. "I think it ought to be at least three inches further down."

The picture hanger makes a great pretense of shortening the wire, but knowing that the place he has selected is exactly right, hangs the picture back in just the same position. "How do you like it now?" "Oh, much better—its perfect, now," is the answer, and smiling in the consciousness of his own deception the professional goes on to the next.

The picture hanger frequently has to please people who expect the impossible. He is shown into a room which has no molding from which the frames may be hung by wire or chain, but he is informed that no nails are to be driven in the wall-paper under any circumstances. "What'll I do—glue them to the wall?" is his inquiry. Either the housekeeper withdraws from her position or he withdraws from the house, for even picture hanging has limitations. The woman who is afraid that he will leave a spot on her wallpaper is another whom the picture-hanger has learned to fear. She brings cloths which she insists he must use, and while he is up on the ladder she stands below and at every opportunity seeks to warn him, until, in despair, he succeeds in realizing her worst fears, and the inevitable "I told you so" follows.

and do the little odds and ends of the work. The process usually begins nicely. When the picture hanger arrives on the scene he is met by the lady of the house with an assurance of confidence.

"Mr. So and So told me you hung his pictures beautifully," she says, "so just go ahead and use your own judgment."

If he is new at the business he does go ahead confidently. An older hand merely moves slowly and awaits developments. He knows what to expect.

Maybe one, maybe two pictures are in place when it begins. She has been busy in the kitchen, perhaps, telling the cook what to have for dinner. Then she bustles into the drawing room where the picture hanger is engaged. She stands a moment silently contemplative. Then the feminine desire to interfere becomes irresistible.

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IN MUSHROOM DAYS

Where the Edible Fungus Is Obtained and How Prepared.

WHAT is popularly known as the mushroom season is at hand, and the heart of the epicure—or whatever special part of his anatomy responds to the thought of a delicate meal—rejoices. As a matter of fact, there is no real mushroom season, for mushrooms can be found all the year through, some even in the dead of Winter, although, except in warm climates, this is somewhat unusual. The most delicious mushroom of all, the *Amanita Caesaria*, flourishes in midsummer.

Of the Winter mushrooms, the "Blew-its," as it is known in France, from its blue color, the *Tricholoma personatum*, a solid, meaty fungus, one mushroom weighing sometimes nearly a pound, has been found in Brooklyn in December and January, and the writer has a faint recollection that they have been discovered as late even as February. They were frozen solid, to be sure, in these cases, but this does not impair them, and they were as delicious as fresh grown when thawed. The freezing makes them only a little more disagreeable to carry, being solid cakes of ice.

However, this is a digression, for the mushroom, as recognized by the greater part of the civilized world, is the common field mushroom, the "*agaricus campestris*," and the season for this has now begun outdoors, and will last through the Winter. The *campestris* is also sent up to New York from the South, where it grows out doors, and can be found in the Northern markets during the cold weather at lower prices than the artificially grown home products. If the latter are selling at 75 cents a pound it is probable that the Southern mushroom will be selling for 50 cents. But as it has taken longer for transportation, they may not be in as good a condition, and the careful cook will find so much waste that the home product may be the most economical in the end.

With the many people who nowadays remain in the country late in the Fall there should be mighty feasts at hand, and at only the cost of early rising and of picking the gift nature has provided while the dew is still upon it. The *campestris* may well be called "the" mushroom, for there is no other that equals it. Occasionally there arises a prophet who declares for some other member of the fungus family, but the majority vote will always be for the delicate, pink-gilled beauty which haunts old pastures, lawns, and other places where rich soil is to be found.

As to the identification of the mushroom, whoever has known it once will know it always, simply—"because." It looks so exactly like itself that it seems impossible to mistake it, and it is seldom that anything of a poisonous nature at all resembling the *campestris* will have the same habitat. To be exact, the *campestris* has a creamy cap, dry, covered with a fine down or small scales. Occasionally the cap has a deeper color, even a decided brown.

Varieties of *campestris* raised for the market have the dark cap, but they do not bring as good prices, not being so delicately appetizing in appearance. The diameter of the cap of this mushroom may reach three inches, and on the under side the delicately pink-tinted gills are of unequal lengths. These pink gills are an important factor, for the most poisonous of mushrooms, the "*Amanita phalloides*," which is temptingly white as to cap, has pure white gills, a marked distinction between it and the *campestris* which is sufficient for identification if it had not other varying characteristics which make the two as different in appearance to a careful observer as an elm tree is from a garden shrub. The stem of the *campestris* is much shorter than that of the *Amanita*, being somewhat less than the diameter of the cap usually.

Any one finding the pink-gilled mushroom in an old pasture may find it safe. The stem is solid, about the color of the cap, which is also solid and meaty, and around the stem should be a little ragged ring, the remains of the filmy veil which enveloped the cap, in the button stage of the mushroom, and was broken as the cap expanded. However, while this ring is said to be permanent, mushrooms are frequently found in which it has disappeared altogether. The dry white cap and pink gills will be a sufficient guarantee of the mushroom's value. The gills, as the fungus matures, turn from pink to brown, and then black, and are good even in this stage if not inhabited by insects, which bore from the stem up into the cap. The small holes which denote their presence may be discovered by breaking off the stem where it joins the cap.

Of the general rules often given for distinguishing good fungus from bad there is not one valuable, and the sooner the amateur mushroom gatherer disabuses his mind of a belief in them the better. All rules are worthless and may prove fatal. The better the student knows the fungi the more confident he becomes along the certain lines he has studied and the more diffident along those lines of which he knows little. It was never so true in anything as in mushrooms that gathering that fools rush in where wise men fear to tread.

A silver spoon may become black by contact with mushrooms for the same reason that it becomes black from contact with egg, and the mushrooms are as fit for

food. Or the spoon may retain its normal color and the fungus belong to one of the deadly varieties. The spoon test is one of the many rules which are absolutely unreliable.

"I should never be afraid to eat a mushroom, if the skin would peel," remarked a pretty, young cooking school student at one of the school classes one day. May Providence decree that all the mushrooms that fall to that young woman's share be wholesome.

There is one way of distinguishing between a good and bad fungus, and that is by knowing the different varieties. That can only be learned by study and experience. The epicure who would sample many kinds must study books, join the New York Mycological Club, if in New York, or in other parts of the country, other clubs which are doing good work. The best knowledge is gained by finding the mushrooms on the field excursions given by the clubs. When a mushroom has once been found, carefully examined, and its characteristics identified by descriptions in books written by authorities on the subject, there will be no difficulty in distinguishing that mushroom a second time.

Prof. Lucien M. Underwood, Professor of Botany in Columbia University, who has made a special study of the fungi, says the different varieties should be known and can be known as the ordinary individual knows pears and apples, potatoes and beets, grapes and cherries. But as the fungus is less common time and study are required.

There is one kind of fungus which is absolutely sure, the "puffball," which from now until late in the Fall will be found in various forms all over the fields. It can always be eaten without harm if it is solid and white in the interior. There are no poisonous puffballs, as far as known, and no unwholesome species of fungi that in any way resemble them. They can be gathered by the quantity, sliced and browned in butter, and they take a most delicate brown in cooking, and seasoned to taste there is a dish that can hardly be equalled. There is not as much of the mushroom taste to the puffball, and many people who are not fond of the other varieties of fungus eat this with relish.

Another Fall mushroom which is delicate in flavor, attractive in appearance, and found frequently in large quantities within a certain radius of New York is the "*Cornipus*." There are three varieties of this which are common—"comatus," or a shaggy mane; the "*atrementarius*," or inky mushroom, and the "*micaceous*," the glistening fungus. The latter is a small mushroom with a glistening, bell-shaped cap, striated on the edge, a tawny yellow in color, the gills of a whitish shade at first, growing dark and finally black.

This little mushroom is common, and to be seen frequently in the streets around tree trunks. The inky *cornipus* is a gray-brown or lead color as to cap and the whitish gills soon become discolored, for the mushroom deliquesces quickly, and for this reason makes a good mushroom catsup. The cap is drawn in to the stem at first like a badly rolled umbrella and gradually expands.

Another member of this family is the shaggy mane *caprinus*, and once seen, it is never to be forgotten. This, too, is umbrella-shaped or oblong, as it is described, sometimes when the cap is short being almost cylindrical, covered with shaggy yellowish scales crowding together at the top, but not able to hide the dazzling whiteness which the mushroom sometimes presents. Its gills are snow white, as they can be seen when the mushroom is broken, crowded close together, and as it stands, tall for its circumference, it presents a most attractive appearance. It grows in rich, loose earth, in pastures, and frequently in most unattractive dumping grounds. It is delicate in flavor and can be cooked in any way in which the common mushroom is prepared. All of this family deliquesces quickly.

One more mushroom and a few of the prominent varieties of the season may be mentioned. This is the beefsteak mushroom, the "*Fistulina hepatica*," called sometimes the oak tongue, or chestnut tongue, from a shape it frequently takes, its color, and habit of growth upon these two varieties of trees. It is a delicious fungus, said by some people to be as good as a piece of beefsteak when broiled or fried, and certainly most delicious when cooked tender in a little butter and served with a beefsteak. C. W. Cushman, President of the New York Mycological Club, has verified the statements previously made that raw it makes an excellent salad.

This mushroom grows on the stumps and trunks of the two trees mentioned, frequently on the inside of hollow trunks, starting in small, brilliantly colored red tongues, from which exudes a reddish juice when the fungus is cut. It grows to six, twelve, fourteen, and even more inches in diameter, provided there are no catholic mycologists in its vicinity to gather it in its tender and most edible stages. In its infancy the mushrooms seems to be covered on all sides with pores, and is all of a color—this bright, dark red. As it grows older the upper side is still red and resembles a piece of raw meat with a strongly marked grain, and the under side, where

are the pores, is of a creamy shade. No unwholesome mushrooms resemble this variety.

As to cooking, the simplest ways are always the best. A good mushroom is delicate in flavor, and strong seasoning and herbs are not an improvement. One way in which all mushrooms may be cooked is to simply fry them in butter, a generous supply, but in from time to time. They should be cooked until tender and brown, seasoned and served hot on toast. Or, better than this, after the mushrooms have become tender and brown pour over them a little fresh cream, let it come to a boil, and season and serve on toast. With a little salt and bit of paprika there is no mushroom that will not give good returns cooked in this way, except the puff ball, which is better dry.

To bake mushrooms one good way is to prepare slices of toast, cut the caps from good-sized mushrooms, place gills up on the toast, butter, pepper, and salt them, place in a very hot oven, cook until they are brown and tender, which will take but not a drop of the delicate juice of the mushroom is lost in this way.

Mushrooms are also delicious broiled on a regular broiler, cooked for a few minutes with the cap down, then turned, and the cooking finished with the cap, which is then peppered and salted, up. They are

battered and served on hot toast. If desired, the stems, which have been removed, may be chopped or cut into small pieces, cooked in hot butter and a little cream added, as in cooking entire mushrooms, and the liquid poured over the mushrooms as they are ready to send to the table.

An appetizing breakfast dish is made by frying a few slices of bacon, and when they are nearly cooked adding the mushrooms and cooking in the fat of the bacon.

Here is a recipe for mushrooms au gratin which is good. Twelve large mushrooms are washed and drained, if necessary, or simply brushed if they are clean. The stalks are pared and chopped. A half ounce of flour is stirred with an ounce of butter over the fire for a few minutes, a pint of broth added, put over the fire and stirred until reduced to half its quantity.

The chopped stalks of the mushrooms, which have been thoroughly dried in a cloth, if washed, are added with three tablespoonfuls of chopped and washed parsley, one tablespoonful of chopped and washed shallot, two pinches of salt, and one of pepper. This is cooked for eight minutes until somewhat reduced. Two tablespoonfuls of oil are placed in a cauté pan, the mushrooms in this, gill side up, the pan filled with the mixture, and the whole cooked for ten minutes in a hot oven.

M. A. TAFT.

Art of Window Dressing

WHEN a new store has been completed nowadays and the management is ready to announce a date for the opening, one of the first requisites is an up-to-date "show window dresser." Without a competent window dresser, the modern store of pretension, be it war jewelry or dry goods, tobacco, pipes, or furniture, would no more think of opening for business than without a salesman and a cashier.

The difference is that when the time comes to hire a cashier—or cashiers—men or women are picked from a whole "woods" full of applicants, while the dresser is a much scarcer commodity, and a man for whom the owners would frequently be willing to spend what to the lay mind must seem a ridiculous sum. Frequently the dresser is imported several hundred miles from another city. More frequently he is stolen; that is, he is lured away from a rival concern by an advance in salary.

The art of dressing a show window properly is one that has come to the front only in recent years. Time was when the show windows were used simply as a sort of storeroom, even as the sub-collars of the buildings were used. Incidentally the goods, crammed in slovenly fashion into the windows, were to show the nature of the merchandise sold in the establishment. Nothing attractive was to be seen, and those who happened to halt before them were caught, not through anything pleasing to the eye, but stopped simply to see whether what was wanted was exposed for sale.

In time the chaos of the show window was recognized as an eyesore, and then (the attempt was simultaneous throughout this city, the suggestion coming from a trade publication) store keepers realized that in the show window lay a great possibility. Even at that, none dreamed of the fine art to which window dressing would one day rise, and the prediction that the time would come when stores would nightly dress their windows for the following day's trade would have been denied. However, the severe and straight heaps of pieces of silks and cloths were mussed into a more pleasing disorder, colors were harmonized, and at least twice a year the make-up of the window was altered.

It was not until the big department stores appeared, with their wealth of different merchandise, housed in splendid, light, and airy new buildings, that the full art of window dressing began to spring up. It was then that the owners of the big establishments began to analyze the theory of window dressing, and the files of a trade paper contain the following as the conclusion arrived at:

"The object of the show window can be made to induce customers to enter the place. To gain that object we must give people something to see. To make them see we must give them something attractive. In other words, we must hold up the passer-by on the street and, if he has no desire to buy, we must create in him the desire."

With that end window dressing was "on" in earnest, and each store presently had its own dresser to build up the attractions in his own tasteful way. But even then window dressing was in its infancy.

The acme of window dressing, and the key to the whole situation, appeared in a big store in Philadelphia, when the dresser of that establishment surprised every merchant in the city by a departure that was, from a trade point of view, sensational and ended to come much into vogue, and it was this scarf, shown in an original way in the men's furnishing department of the establishment, that caused the sensation.

The entire window was lined with black velvet. The floor, the walls, and the ceiling were lined with the same dark material, and, standing in the middle of window on a rack, was a single white collar, and in it, neatly tied, the scarf that threatened popularity. The success of the move was proved in a single day. Crowds stopped in front of the flaming tie in the midst of its com-

bre surroundings, and even the newspapers took notice of the strange decoration. The scarf jumped into popularity at once, and in modified form outlived several seasons.

In that unique decoration lay a lesson which has been learned by every window dresser now in the business with big establishments. In the case of the huge department stores it was realized as simply impossible to show off even one-tenth of the goods, or even one-tenth of the most attractive goods that were sold in the place. It was realized also that to put too many different articles in the window, be they ever so attractive, would have the effect of obscuring the merits of all, even as an "ad" in an elevated railroad car will not be read when the print is not bold and the literature on it brief as a glance.

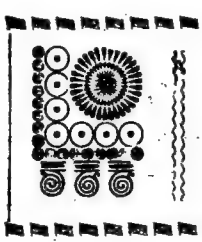
Again, the store in Philadelphia solved a problem that still further brought forth a principle in window dressing. A new shirt was on the market, and the store came out with a show window loaded with not a thing but white starched shirts, collars, and neckties neatly attached. The founding principle of the art was unearthed on that occasion, until to-day it stands simple and bald, and therefore probably where it will stand in one hundred years from now. No matter how, from time to time, mere styles in window dressing change, the principle was established that one single, attractive article, even if the pedestrian does not want it at all, will lead him to expect equally fine things in the goods he does want. Exactly along the same laws of strength which apply to literature and to art and to oratory and to every other conceivable subject, so dressing found its strength in simple, direct channels.

Another respect in which the dresser has wrought changes is in the "form," as it were, in which he dresses his window. In former times, and even in some places at the present day, windows are dressed from top to bottom, which, in trade etiquette, is more unpardonable than to eat fish with a knife. The well-dressed window is dressed low, and it is dressed away from the glass. In other words, the goods are not jammed up hard against the pane, and they do not extend from top to bottom, but rarely more than one-third of the way up the length of the window.

The object of this is apparent. In the first place, the fact that the goods do not reach to the top of the window allows light to enter the store. Also it admits not only light from without, but a glance within and far into the store, where there are other attractions, and where there is a general building up of goods that is attractive and "catchy" to the passer-by. Another reason is the same, as that which applies to writing one-third way down on the first sheet when writing a letter—it looks better. Again, and more than anything else, the general appearance of cramming a window full of goods has the effect of a woman with her fingers covered with diamonds—the very quantity causes a depreciation, a cheap and tawdry effect. The work of dressing a window properly is not the easiest imaginable. Day in and day out men are required to furnish new and pleasing effects, and in time the resource of the ordinary man begin to fail. It is like drawing a cartoon every day of the year. Only the man born to the art succeeds in the long run. Window dressers have their own publications, they have their own societies, and their own meetings to devise new effects and to act on suggestions.

In Maiden Lane among the jewelry houses there are some of the cleverest window dressers to be found in this city, and many of them are women. In one of the stores a young woman has dressed the two windows of the place every morning for three years. She has rough sketches of the various decorations which she has used in setting forth the goods to advantage during that time, but no two sketches are alike. The young woman is incidentally a saleswoman in the place, but her salary of \$2,600 is paid almost solely because of her taste in making up the window.

Asked for her opinions as to modern window dressing she brought forth her sketches. "Experience," I have none, really," she said, "but they tell me here I am the 'man behind the gun,' and that I lure the customer into the place with my handiwork as if I were a siren. And that explains in a word the duty of the window dresser—the 'man behind the gun'—the siren."



A FORGOTTEN NAVAL CONTROVERSY

WHILE every well-wisher of the American Navy must deplore the controversy which exists between two of its best-known Admirals, he may derive some comfort from the fact that similar disputes have been by no means unknown in former years. Although the conflicts may have raged with no little fierceness at the moment, the lapse of time has fortunately effaced most of the evidences of these quarrels.

Previous to the Spanish-American war it might be said that the battle of Lake Erie was the most famous victory ever won by an American fleet. In this battle, which was fought on Sept. 10, 1813, Commodore Perry, in command of the Americans, defeated Capt. Barclay, in command of the British. Every schoolboy knows the history of the fight well, and is never weary of reading of the stirring details of that dramatic conflict, when the American commander, abandoning his crippled and shattered flagship, the Lawrence, passed in a rowboat through the fire of the British fleet, and, shifting his flag to the Niagara, soon retrieved the fortunes of war and made the enemy "ours."

The incident of the shifting of the flag and the brief dispatch in which Perry summed up the conflict have combined to secure more fame for the victory than perhaps it really deserves. McDonough's victory over the British on Lake Champlain in the following year was in reality an action reflecting more credit upon American arms than was the battle of Lake Erie. There was yet another circumstance connected with the battle of Lake Erie which had the effect of keeping its memory fresher in men's minds than the battle of Lake Champlain, namely, the dispute which arose between Perry and his second in command, Jesse D. Elliot. Although the history of this dispute is now practically forgotten, it contains a lesson which, even at this late day, we may heed with advantage.

The war of 1812 had begun most inauspiciously for the Americans along the Canadian frontier and in the lake region. Gen. Hull's expedition into Canada had proved a lamentable failure. The British held the command of Lake Erie, and, although they possessed only a few small vessels, the Americans had practically nothing to oppose to this force. Hull finally surrendered his army to the British, and at the end of the season two of the British vessels were brought down to the eastern end of the lake, where they were anchored, not far distant from Buffalo. Elliot, who was then in command of the American forces on the lake, and was stationed at Buffalo, planned a cutting-out expedition to capture these vessels. The scheme was skillfully conceived, and courageously executed. One of the vessels was captured, and the other was destroyed. Comparatively unimportant as the affair was, Elliot's success, nevertheless, secured for the Americans the command of the lake, and the gallantry of the exploit did much to encourage his somewhat despondent countrymen.

Subsequently Perry superseded Elliot in his command of the American force on Lake Erie, and several new vessels were built. Probably Elliot relinquished his command unwillingly, although it is difficult to obtain direct testimony on this point, but in the light of future events it would seem that the relations between him and his commanding officer were not of the best. The Lawrence, one of the new vessels, was selected as the flagship, while Elliot was given the command of the Niagara, a sister ship to the Lawrence. In the event of any accident to Perry, Elliot would, of course, have assumed command of the squadron.

On Sept. 10, 1813, the American squadron, consisting of nine vessels, set out from Put-in-Bay, at the western end of Lake Erie, in search of the British. The squadron had a tonnage of about 1,500, carried 34 guns, throwing a total weight of shot of some 1,500 pounds, and was manned by about 230 men. The British squadron consisted of six vessels, was manned by about 400 men, its tonnage was 865, and it carried 61 guns, throwing a total weight of shot of 822 pounds.

It will be seen that the force of the Americans was considerably superior to that of the British. The Niagara and the Lawrence combined had a greater tonnage and threw a greater weight of shot than the entire British squadron. Apparently the British were hopelessly outclassed.

The British, however, threw a greater weight of shot from their long guns than did the Americans. The armament of the American vessels consisted principally of carronades, a gun whose range was limited. At close quarters the carronade was an effective weapon, but if the British could continue to keep the Americans at a distance, the greater strength of the British in pieces of long range would have given them something of an advantage. Moreover, in proportion to its tonnage, the British fleet was strongly manned, and the disproportion between the two forces was not so great as might appear at first sight. Still, there remained a substantial margin in favor of the Americans.

When the British fleet was sighted by the

Americans it held the weather gauge, but a lucky shift of wind gave the Americans the advantage. The wind was southwest, and the American squadron headed toward the west, bringing the wind on the port quarter. The British were hauled upon the port tack heading toward the southwest. The British line was strongest at the center and weakest at the extremities. Perry accordingly placed his smaller vessels at the ends of his line of battle, while the Lawrence took the third place and the Niagara the fifth; the Caledonia—that vessel which was next in strength to the Lawrence and the Niagara—was placed fourth.

Perry was anxious to close with the enemy as soon as possible, for it was only at close range that the armaments of the Niagara and Lawrence could prove effective. He therefore crowded on all sail and stood straight for the center of the British line. In his impetuosity, however, he failed to perceive that he was outstripping the Niagara, without whose assistance he could not hope to achieve success. The Lawrence probably held a somewhat better wind than her consort did, or perhaps the eagerness to close on the part of her commander improved her rate of sailing. Perry soon found himself engaged in a desperate struggle with the British center. The British concentrated their fire upon the unfortunate Lawrence, and, although Perry handled his vessel well and fought with determination, his situation was momentarily becoming more critical.

The Caledonia now contrived to close up and engage the Hunter, one of the Lawrence's antagonists, but the Niagara, which could have rendered the most effective assistance, still lagged behind, where her carronades were practically useless.

The injuries to the Lawrence had now become so serious that Perry was compelled to choose between either surrender or abandonment. Of 136 men 53 were killed or wounded. The vessel was practically helpless, all her rigging having been shot away. Leaving the Lawrence in charge of her first lieutenant, Yarnall, Perry, in a rowboat manned by four men, set out for the Niagara, then about half a mile distant. Although he had to pass through the fire of the British fleet, he accomplished his perilous journey without accident.

Perry at once dispatched Elliot in a boat to take charge of the smaller vessels, which were lagging somewhat behind, at the rear of the American line, with instructions to close up. He himself took command of the Niagara, headed her for the British line, and found no difficulty in closing at once. The Lawrence had in the meanwhile struck her colors, but the British were unable to take possession.

The British vessels had suffered severely in their contest with the Lawrence, and the Niagara, practically unharmed, engaged them at close quarters. The issue was soon decided. In a quarter of an hour all the vessels of the British fleet had struck.

In his official report of the action Perry, naturally elated by his victory, and in a spirit of generosity, commended Elliot's conduct during the engagement, but subsequently, upon reconsideration, made very unflattering comments upon the behavior of his second in command. Elliot resented these reflections, his friends took up the quarrel, and a large portion of the navy ranged itself under the banner of one or the other contestant.

The partisans of Perry charged that it was craven fear of danger that kept Elliot lagging in the rear, while his commander was fighting for his life, surrounded on all sides by British vessels. Elliot's friends retorted that this charge was made to cloak the reckless impetuosity of a leader who, regardless of the position of the vessels in his line of battle, rashly ventured to precipitate an attack, hoping thereby to secure the lion's share of glory for himself, when, by the exercise of a little self-restraint, he might have obtained the co-operation of his lieutenants. To accuse the hero of the cutting-out expedition of cowardice was an act so unreasonable that it called for no refutation.

Another serious accusation made against Elliot was that he purposely held back, intending to close up when the Lawrence should have struck and her commander was a prisoner or else dead. The command of the fleet then devolving upon Elliot, he could have rallied the American vessels, which, with the exception of the Lawrence, had suffered practically no injury, and then easily have crushed the British fleet, weakened as it was by its conflict with the Lawrence. The Nation would then have acclaimed him as a hero, redeeming the incapacity of his leader by the display of that resource and ability the exercise of which the arbitrary rules of seniority and rank had hitherto prevented.

Critics of a more moderate type, while forbearing to accuse Elliot of cowardice or of the intention to withhold needed assistance from his commander, blamed him severely for the inefficient manner in which he had handled his ship. Elliot finally reached the conclusion that his position would be intolerable unless his character

were cleared by a court of inquiry. At his application a court was summoned in 1815. While the court excoriated Elliot from cowardice, it condemned his course during the action. However, the matter had been settled, after a fashion, and the memories of the quarrel gradually faded away.

That good relations should exist between a commanding officer and his subordinates is the tritest of platitudes, but unfortunately there are times when the most elementary principles by which success can be won are disregarded. That a personal friendship should exist between a commander and his lieutenants is often out of the question, but the subordinate can at least render loyal support and intelligent obedience. In these respects Elliot was certainly found wanting at the battle of Lake Erie.

Perry has been placed in the pantheon of our naval heroes, and it would be a rash hand which would venture to disturb that stately figure on its pedestal. But Perry's subsequent career demonstrated that he was a man of imperious disposition with whom it was no easy matter to work in harmony, and on one occasion he was challenged to a duel by one of his officers on

whom he had inflicted a slight. Men's motives are of course difficult to gauge, but it seems not unlikely that Perry regarded the encounter with the British fleet as a chance of demonstrating his own intrepidity and dash—which no one had ever doubted—rather than an opportunity of achieving a success, outwardly perhaps less brilliant, but won by adhering to the sound principles which govern naval warfare, and won at a comparatively small loss to his own side. It is easy to point out the advantages of a capacity for self-effacement; to be endowed with capacity is another matter, but in so far as a naval officer recognizes the fact that it is the navy and not his personal feelings which he should consider first, in so far will the renown of our navy and of its officers be enhanced.

RICHARD A. ZERREGA.

Diagnosed the "Panhander's" Case.

The Man with the Thirst—Say, boss, I ain't had a bite to eat for three days; could you give me a few pennies?

The Man with the Experience—That's exactly the same effect it has on me. Sometimes I can't eat a bite for five days after.

Tragic History of an Abandoned House.

THE abandonment, after nearly a century and a quarter of occupancy, of the old Reynolds house, near Monroe, Orange County, N. Y., and the tenancy of bats and owls and wandering cattle, recalls to old dwellers in that part of the State the strange and dramatic story with which the landmark is associated, and which it would seem should entitle it to a better fate.

This house was built in 1777, by Henry Reynolds, who was one of the sufferers by the burning of Peekskill by the British, all of his property there being destroyed. Driven from Westchester County by this misfortune, he went to Orange County and settled near the headwaters of the Ramapo, where he built a frame house, which was called pretentiously for that early day. Reynolds was a son-in-law of the Henry Fowler who figured prominently in the history of Westchester County, having been one of the original proprietors of East Chester, a member of the New York Assembly during the stormy times of the Revolution, and a member of the Continental Congress.

Reynolds, although a Quaker, enlisted as a minute man in the defense of the Hudson Highlands, and participated in the historic storming of Stony Point. This part of the State was a stronghold for Tories during the Revolution, who, under the leadership of the infamous Claudius Smith, the "Tory Cowboy," plundered and murdered the patriot families and kept the settlements in a state of constant terror. Henry Reynolds was so outspoken and demonstrative in behalf of the patriot cause that he was a conspicuous mark for the enmity of the Smith gang and other outlaws, whose lurking places were in the mountains about Monroe and Chester, and several attempts were made upon his life.

He was one of the leading men who at last began a determined and systematic campaign against the Tory marauders, whose leader in 1779 had a price put upon his head by Gov. Clinton. Smith was captured, with several of his gang, and was hanged at Goshen in the same year. The leadership of the gang then fell to a son of Claudius Smith, who swore vengeance against Reynolds and others who had been instrumental in bringing his father to the gallows.

For three years after the hanging of Claudius Smith, Reynolds succeeded in escaping the vengeance of the Tory gang, although his house was often attacked by them. One night in July, 1782, he was awakened by a knocking at his door. To his query as to "who was there," he received the reply that it was the commander of a detachment of American soldiers who were seeking deserters from Washington's army, a portion of which was in camp three miles from the Reynolds place, the locality being known to this day as "The Camp."

Thrown off his guard, the patriot Quaker hastily dressed himself, opened the door, and went back to get a light. As he struck the flint in the tinder box and lighted a candle he recognized the Tory Edward Roblin and another one named Benjamin Kelley. There were three others, strangers to him. Seeing that he had been duped, Reynolds felled Kelley and Roblin to the floor, and made a dash for the open door. He was captured and overpowered by the others. The noise brought Mrs. Reynolds, her twelve-year-old daughter Phoebe, her younger son Caleb, and the bound boy upon the scene. Reynolds, struggling with his assailants, shouted to the bound boy to run and summon aid, but the Tories seized the boy and frightened him so that during all the succeeding outrages of the night he stood motionless and speechless against the wall at one end of the room.

Mrs. Reynolds, who was in delicate health, swooned when she entered the room and saw her husband at the mercy of the outlaws. The boy Caleb, young as he was, endeavored to render some aid to his father, and he was knocked down by the Tory Roblin, and thrown unconscious into the ashes on the hearth of the broad stone fireplace. The girl Phoebe fought desperately to protect her father, but while two of the gang held her the others swung the big wrought-iron crane of the fireplace out from the chimney jamb, tied a rope around Reynolds's neck, fastened the other end to the crane, and drew their victim up until his toes were off the floor and dangled in the air. There they left him suspended, supposing he had been strangled to death, and went to the other parts of

the house, ransacking it for plunder.

Left thus to herself Phoebe hastily cut the rope by which her father was suspended, and removed the noose from his neck. Finding that he was not dead, although he was unconscious, she dragged him to a bed in one corner of the room, lifted him upon it, and succeeded in restoring him to consciousness. A moment later the Tory Roblin returned to the room. Discovering what Phoebe had done, he summoned the others. The girl, brandishing the butcher's knife with which she had cut the rope, placed herself in front of her still helpless father. Roblin thrust his sword deep into her breast. She wrenched the sword from the Tory's hand, and before she was disarmed had wounded him severely. She then threw herself upon her father to protect him from the weapons of the gang. The Tories stabbed her in half a dozen different places, and tore her clothing almost entirely off her body before they forced her from the bed and hurled her bleeding from her many wounds, into a far corner of the room, where she lay, as they believed, dying.

Mrs. Reynolds had recovered from her swoon by this time. She crawled to the hearth, and took the still unconscious boy Caleb from the ashes, and held him in her arms, moaning for mercy for her husband. Disregarding her agonized appeals, the Tories took Reynolds from the bed, again hanged him from the crane, stabbed him several times with their swords, and resumed their plundering of the house. In spite of her wounds, the men had no sooner left the room than Phoebe went again to the aid of her father, and once more cut him down. She attempted to carry him from the house, when he slipped from her arms and fell wearily to the floor.

The noise brought the Tory gang quickly back to the room, where they found Phoebe lying on the prostrate and unconscious form of her father, mingling her blood with his. With oaths they thrust their swords again and again into the Quaker's body, and Phoebe received additional wounds while endeavoring to ward the blades from her father. The assassins at last dragged the girl away and thrust the Quaker's limp body into a large wooden chest—which is still in the possession of a descendant of Reynolds in Sullivan County—and closed the lid down upon it. They then departed with their plunder, having first rolled a rock against the door and set fire to the house in two places. The flames were extinguished by the girl Phoebe. Then, returning to her father, she stooped and bound up his wounds, and started out to give the alarm to neighbors.

A party quickly formed and pursued the Tories. They were overtaken in the mountains south of Chester and three of the gang were killed, Roblin and another alone escaping. Roblin fled to Canada, and that was the end of the Claudius Smith gang.

The doctor from Goshen found thirty dangerous sword wounds on Reynolds's body. One ear was nearly severed from his head, and one arm was so badly hacked that the use of it was never recovered. The girl, Phoebe, had eleven bad wounds, two of which, one in the breast and one in the head, were so dangerous that the girl's life was long despaired of. The bound boy never recovered from the fright the Tories gave him, and died from brain fever a few days later.

The day after the outrageous assault on the Quaker's family Mrs. Reynolds gave birth to a child. It was a girl. The baby lived, grew to womanhood, and became the mother of the well-known Wales family of Sullivan County, Reynolds having removed to that county soon after the Revolution, and where that daughter married Blake Wales, who became a famous physician and surgeon of the southern tier. The boy, Caleb, grew up and was a soldier under Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans during the war of 1812. Phoebe married Jeremiah Drake in Sullivan County and prominent families of the Delaware and Neversink Valleys are descended from her. She lived to be eighty-three years old.

The Reynolds farm and the old house, the scene of that night's terrible ordeal, are now the property of Mrs. Elizabeth Gignoux of New York. The broad stone chimney, in the fireplace of which the patriot Quaker was twice hanged from the crane, is tumbling down. The iron crane was removed years ago by one of the Wales family, it is said, in whose possession it now is.

SECRET

A GROWER OF GRAPES AND SAVINGS BANKS

If you will take the Thirty-fourth Street Ferry, and on the other side board a trolley car bearing the cabalistic sign "Dutch Kills," and get off at the corner nearest 181 Academy Street, scarce half an hour from the heart of the city, you will find at that address, a great, square, three-story, red-brick house set at one end of a long, old-fashioned garden.

In this house lives a man very well known in educational circles of this country, and likewise to educational bureaus of many foreign Governments, and to European societies interested in sociological investigation. He is J. H. Thiry, the man who introduced the school savings banks into America.

M. Thiry is a Frenchman, a native of Belgium, where he was born eighty years ago, and although he has been a citizen of New York since 1850, a breath of Old World atmosphere still lingers about the place, while the flavor of France is in his accent, and his garden, with long grape arbors overhanging the neatest of paths, is distinctly and typically French.

M. Thiry has two absorbing passions—grapes and school savings banks. The grapevines arbor in the kitchen garden are there only for ornament. In the next block is the real vineyard, a plot of several acres, in the heart of Long Island City, in which half a hundred choice varieties are ripening in the September sun. Here the old man loves to walk with a basket on his arm and half a dozen children at his heels, clipping here and there a precocious bunch for the table, and handing out every second one to a small boy or girl.

For many years M. Thiry was the only man in this section of America who made wine. Up to three years ago he made claret, champagne, and red wines, in a building in his own vineyard. However, it always cost him more than it would to buy the wine, and three years ago he decided to have his fun some other way. Being a Frenchman, he cannot do without his wine, but his cellar is now making acquaintance with the products of California and Ohio, in place of those of Long Island.

Though no longer an active winemaker, a stroll with M. Thiry on a pleasant afternoon in Autumn will be productive of many interesting bits of grape lore. A few years ago at the Mineola Fair—that old and famous agricultural show of Long Island—the old man took the prize for the greatest number of varieties of grapes grown on Long Island and ripe at the same time. He had fifty-three varieties on exhibit, and he shows you how, when he decides to ripen a bunch for the fair, he ties it up in a bag, just as the grapes begin to form. Then no marauding fingers pick away the best grapes from the maturing cluster. Neither birds nor insects molest, and the grapes on that bunch, protected from cold and dust, grow large and velvety and exceedingly fine.

He tells you, too, that the large varieties are table grapes; they are merely globes of water, held together with a little sugar, while the small, meaty varieties are best for wines, preserves, and jellies. He tells you how grapes that you are going to make into wine should be gathered when the sun is high, so that they will be sweet, and how it is the sun that puts sweetness into all kinds of fruit. A strawberry ripened in the shade may be beautiful and fully ripe, but it will be sour.

And that reminds him how he had some bushels of ripe strawberries once, and he thought he would experiment. So he told his man to put them in the press, and they would see what kind of wine they would make. And when the juice was pressed out he tested it with that curious little instrument, Beaume's glucometer, which registers the sugar in the juice as a thermometer registers the temperature, and the glucometer stood at zero. There was no sugar in the juice. So the strawberry mash was fed to the pigs, and he found out afterward that there is no sugar in the juice of a strawberry, the sugar being all in the skin, which, of course, had remained behind when the juice was pressed out.

The same variety of grapes taste differently in different soils, that being the reason, of course, why certain wines can be made in certain localities and not elsewhere. But M. Thiry thinks it rather impertinent for the grape to taste at times sometimes just because he tars a post to preserve it, and then puts it up to support a grapevine.

When M. Thiry made wine he combined three varieties of champagne, and the quality of the wine depended on the way they blended. In the old country, sometimes, he says, the secret of certain brands has remained in one family for generations. He used to convert twelve tons of grapes into wine at a time, and it took three barrels of granulated sugar to do it. It takes fourteen pounds of Concord grapes to make a gallon of juice. He has made fine cherry wine by buying "dry" grape raisins, letting them lie in water for two days, and then putting them in the press.

And so on, and so on, will the old man talk—a perfect running rivulet of grape lore. And meanwhile, as he strolls between the tall trellises on either hand, the worms and caterpillars drop affectionately down upon him, until he is slowly becoming dotted with them. He seems oblivious of the

fact, and when he runs squarely into a spider web, the vicious denizen of which hangs suspended just beside his nose, he turns calmly to talk, with this ornament hanging from the edge of his straw hat.

"M. Thiry," I say at last, nervously, "there is a spider very close to your face." "Bliss, oh, they know me," says he tranquilly. From which I gather that the spider has just come down to make him a friendly call.

There is an aged giant of a pear tree in this New York vineyard which was an American pioneer. More than a hundred years ago a Colonial florist had his nurseries on this spot, and he imported this tree with others from Europe. Thousands of pear trees have been propagated from its cuttings. Its old companions are dead and gone generations ago. It has grown too old to bear, though sometimes a few scattered and withered little pears still drop from its boughs of a Summer. But still the old tree that lived when Washington did waves its giant branches above this Long Island garden, not very materially changed from its aspect when the tree was planted.

In another corner there is a mighty weeping willow which looks at least half a century old. One day a little schoolboy of the neighborhood, tagging after M. Thiry, as usual, asked for a willow switch. When he had cut and trimmed it for him, the boy asked if it would grow if he put it in the ground. M. Thiry told him it would, if he watered it for a while. Sixteen years later the boy's father sold his home to M. Thiry. Pointing to the great weeping willow he said: "Do you remember the switch you gave Henry one day? There it is." So the switch he gave the boy now shades one end of his ground.

Every Spring M. Thiry raises 10,000 pansy plants at one corner of the vineyard. He is excessively fond of pansies, but as he cannot possibly use 10,000 of them he gives them to all his tenants to put in their front yards. Then he goes to some public school building, and asking the teachers in each grade to pick out some likely boys, he takes them to the pansy beds and gives each one all the plants he can carry, instructing them, meanwhile how to take good care of them.

"When you implant a love for cultivating plants in any human breast," says M. Thiry, "you have done something to elevate the race. You never saw a bad character, of either sex, who loved gardening. A scamp may buy flowers, but he never grows them."

Parentetically, another of M. Thiry's sayings is:

"You can't eat too many grapes. When the grapes are ripe in France the doctors take their vacations."

And still another:

"The habit of saving is an essential part of a true education."

This is what M. Thiry says when he turns to the subject of school savings banks. It was in 1885 that M. Thiry, retiring from business as a New York bookseller, was made a School Director of Long Island City. He then introduced the system of school savings banks, and it has always remained a part of the school system of that section of the city.

From 1885 to 1899 the school children of Long Island City deposited altogether \$119,000. The system has spread until it is now in practice in 732 schools of 90 cities of 18 States in America. The pupils of those schools have had on deposit \$76,229.65, and they have to-day a cash balance of \$335,328. The system spreads slowly, as most School Boards and School Superintendents are constantly changing, and thus far there has been no school legislation making it a compulsory part of the school curriculum. Even so, it is easy to see that this genial, vine-growing, winemaking French citizen has had a great influence in forming the character of the school children of America.

"When I came to this country," said M. Thiry, "I saw that the children had more money to spend than the children of any other country in the world, and they were allowed more freedom in its expenditure. They were extravagant and thoughtless in spending it, and this was developing a dangerous trait of character in them. I don't want to make children misers. I wouldn't deprive the child of his candy. The best proof of that is that I myself am never without candy in my pocket. But if the child has a nickel to spend, teach him to put at least a penny of it in the savings bank. Teach him, whatever he has, to save part of it."

"It is not what a man earns, but what he saves, that puts him beyond the reach of want. The masses know how to earn money better than they know how to save it. That is the first great benefit of the school savings bank—the inculcation of habits of thrift and self-control throughout the child's school life."

"The secondary benefit," he continued, "is the way in which the school savings bank combats the cigarette habit. I have had hundreds of letters from teachers and Superintendents, telling me that cigarette smoking in the school had been reduced 75 per cent, since the introduction of the bank. Incite the children first to save for some specific object. Encourage, for instance, the spendthrift boy to save for a bicycle. Then, in times of great calamity, like the Galveston disaster, let them find out what

a pleasure it is to be able to relieve distress with money that is their very own.

"Why, such an effect has it had here that some young mothers, who themselves saved their first pennies in the Long Island City school savings bank, have asked teachers, when their babies were tiny things, if they might begin sending in such small change as they could save weekly, to have a balance ready for the baby when he grew up."

The Penny Provident Fund is a child of the school savings bank. This has been adopted by charitable associations in seventy-six different cities, volunteer workers taking charge of the pennies of poor children in places where the public schools did not do it. In the penny provident banks there are now over 58,000 depositors, who have deposited nearly half a million.

M. Thiry is the recognized and only authority on this subject in America. At his own expense and with much trouble he col-

lects and publishes the statistics every year and Government officials often appeal to him for information. On the wall hangs his portrait, exquisitely done upon a Sevres panel, the gift of the Government of France. The Minister of the Interior, who has charge of the public instruction in France, had requested much information of M. Thiry, and in recognition of his courtesy had the souvenir, unique of its kind, made in the Government factory at Sevres.

A few years ago M. Thiry's wife, the partner of a long life, died. After a time M. Thiry married a young and handsome woman, and now a blue-eyed little shaver in dresses trails at his heels through the grapevines and a two months old girl lies in the cradle. When this young lady was baptized a grown-up grandson and a granddaughter-in-law of her father stood as sponsors for their little aunt.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

The New Era in Denmark

THERE has recently taken place in Denmark a peaceful, and yet a sensational, political revolution, which is likely to have as great historical significance as that of 1848, which gave to the little kingdom its "Grundlov," or first written Constitution. Like that epoch-creating event, too, the present movement marks a big gain for liberalism and for the greater political rights of the people.

One point of interest which the change will have for this country is the fact that the new régime in Copenhagen will undoubtedly do its utmost to accelerate the consummation of the purchase of the Danish West Indian islands by the United States. It is well known in Denmark that Christian IX., for personal reasons coupled with a not unworthy disinclination to see any further dismembering of his already reduced dominions, has been unalterably opposed to the sale of the islands. It is equally well known that on the contrary, perceiving Germany's mania for colonial aggrandizement and sympathizing keenly with the struggle of the Danes in Schleswig against Germanization, King Christian cherished the idea of "swapping" that duchy of province, which was wrested from Denmark in 1864 by Prussia, for the Danish possessions in the West Indies.

Nor was Germany unwilling for St. Thomas would make an excellent cooling station—but the decided attitude of the United States in opposition to a European power obtaining a foothold in the Western World precluded the consummation of this plan.

The new Danish régime dates from July 15 last. On that day the King returned from Carlsbad, and on the following morning he demanded the resignation of Premier Schested and called upon Dr. Deuntzer to form a new Cabinet. Dr. Deuntzer, after some difficulties, succeeded in naming a Ministry which met the King's approval.

The different portfolios were distributed as follows: Dr. Deuntzer, Premier and Secretary of State; Enevold Sørensen, Secretary of the Interior; Adler Alberti, Attorney General; Ole Hansen, Secretary of Agriculture; Christensen-Stadil, Secretary of Commerce and Education; Col. Madsen, Secretary of War; Christopher Hage, Secretary of Treasury; Victor Hørup, Secretary of Traffic.

All of the members of the Liberal Ministry are men of fearless conviction, patriots who have the welfare of their country sincerely at heart. Most of them also have sprung from the "bonde," or peasant, class, and are sons of the soil. Dr. Deuntzer, the Premier, is comparatively unknown. His record, however, is clean, and he is an excellent scholar, as well as a man of the world. Enevold Sørensen is a journalist and controls a paper in Kolding.

Adler Alberti, the Attorney General, is a very brilliant man. He is the leader of the group sneeringly called "Overbørne" by the more rabid radicals. I have said that Alberti was a torney General, but this designation does not exactly suit. His title is "Justits Minister," which corresponds to the Lord High Chancellor of England, although really there is no true precedent for the office in the English language.

Ole Hansen, the new Secretary of Agriculture, is a farmer, nothing else. Christensen-Stadil is a scholar and a good orator. An amusing anecdote is going the rounds to the days when he, as a young man, attended Gedved Seminary. He was exceptionally studious and somewhat of a recluse. This made him a butt of ridicule to the less scholarly inclined, and one day one of them, in a spirit of fun, said to him: "Stadil, if you continue to study as you have started, you will end in the King's Cabinet."

"That, S—," replied Stadil, "is my ambition!"

A roar of laughter greeted the announcement, but Christensen-Stadil, like Calhoun, kept his promise.

Col. Madsen, the Secretary of War, is comparatively unknown to the public. He is a brave and experienced soldier, a veteran of 1864. Hørup, the Secretary of Traffic, is probably the most popular man in Denmark. He is the chief of the great Liberal party, the owner of the Politiken, the best-edited paper in Copenhagen, of which Dr. Edward Brandes is the associate editor. But for Hørup it is doubtful if the present result would ever have been

achieved. Every time the Liberals score a victory in the Parliamentary elections, great crowds assemble outside of the offices of the Politiken on Astergade and enthusiastically call on Hørup for a speech. In private life he is as plain as Pericles. He detests conventionalities, abhors snobbery, and mercilessly ridicules all those medieval ideas of "respectability," which the bourgeoisie in Denmark still fondly adheres to.

The crisis, which resulted in the formation of the new Ministry, was not altogether unexpected in Denmark. It had been delayed for over a decade in open defiance of both people and Constitution, and the situation was becoming intolerable. People unfamiliar with Danish political affairs can hardly realize the immense political significance of the change. It is the result of twenty years of unceasing, bitter strife against a party and a Government which has flagrantly violated the Constitution, which was granted in 1848 by Frederick VII. The anniversary of its granting, June 5, the people celebrate as a national holiday, and the "grundlovsfesten" is one of the institutions of Denmark.

The Parliament of Denmark is composed of two branches, the "Landsting," (upper house), and the "Folkething," (lower house), and both of these together form the "Rigsdag." Without whose sanction no taxes can be levied, and no law revoked or established. As the Folkething is elected by popular suffrage, it is to be presumed to represent the people's wishes, yet the minority of Estrup ruled for years, although it had lost the confidence of the Rigsdag, and, with the King's connivance, kept the machinery of State going by what is known as a "Provisorium." That is, the Ministry levied taxes, without asking the Rigsdag for authority; it engaged also in expensive enterprises, such as, for example, the fortification of Copenhagen, not only without the sanction of the Parliamentary body, but in spite of it.

The Danes, however, are a patient people. They determined to play a waiting policy, and meanwhile the Liberals saw their strength gradually growing. At their head stood five men—Hørup, Berg, Høgsbø, Alberti, and Count Holstein-Ledreborg. These men—called "Gemenbrødre Mænd"—aimed to pierce the armor of stupid bureaucracy that had brought ruin upon the country in 1864. Between them and the old school, a conflict ensued which increased in intensity until now there is no such thing as a Conservative party left.

Christian IX., an old man, brought up in the traditions of the old school, and surrounded by a coterie of aristocrats who sorrowfully bewail the passing of the "good old days," kept up the struggle as long as he could. But as the days went by he began to see the futility of a minority in total antagonism with the people and without any parliamentary support, and the "revolution" of July 15 followed.

This event occasioned a sensation not alone in Denmark, but also in Sweden and Norway. The ultra-aristocrats prophesied the speedy ruin of the country, and one of the most fanatic of the Conservatives, Gen. Bahnsen, formerly Secretary of War, is said to be preparing to execute his oath, made years ago, to emigrate, if ever a Liberal Ministry came into power. The jubilation of the Liberals, however, is great, and has even reconciled them to the old King.

Yet, mixed with their joy is a tinge of sadness, which gives the triumph a flavor of bitterness, for, of the five leaders who organized the struggle which has just terminated in victory, only one will reap the reward of his sacrificing labors. Lord, the brilliant debater, is dead; Count Holstein-Ledreborg, an aristocrat by birth, but a democrat at heart, is in voluntary exile; senility has claimed old Høgsbø, and Alberti is still haunted by the vision of possible compromise. Hørup stands to-day as the real leader of "Young Denmark."

It is believed that Denmark under its new and progressive Ministry, in thorough sympathy with both King and nation, will now enter upon an era of prosperity and progress which will revive the old spirit of national glory, and make the country worthy its illustrious dead—of Canute and Marguerite, of Holsten, Andersen, Aarsted, and Thorwaldsen.

HAROLD CARLEHUS PETERSEN.

1901

NEW YORK'S UNIQUE CHARITIES

NEW YORK is a centre of charitable organizations and institutions, just as it is of everything else; so much so that their names alone fill seventy-two closely printed pages of a recent publication. The tributary population is so vast that associations of people can be formed interested in almost everything imaginable. In consequence New York has all sorts of unique and somewhat obscure charities outside the beaten tracks whose like are not to be found elsewhere in this country. For instance, there is the Society for the Relief of Poor Widows with Small Children, which was organized away back in 1788. It aids "any industrious poor widow of good character, with two children under twelve, who is not assisted by the authorities." This is a society which might treble its usefulness if it would remove its restrictions, among which is the provision that it carries on active work only in the winter. Its management is in the hands of people of social standing, who make no effort to increase the income of the society, depending entirely upon an old endowment.

Then, too, there are here societies for the relief of widows and children of German Baptist ministers, of Episcopalians, of ministers, of deceased clergymen, of German Odd Fellows, of Masons, of medical men, of soldiers, of sailors, of Lutheran ministers, of German Masons, a society for the relief of widows and women with sick husbands, and another for the relief of "Poor Missions, and Poor Ministers and Their Widows and Orphans." There are also societies for the relief of artists, actors, musicians, members of the Chamber of Commerce, stage dancers, and a society for the purpose of providing the funeral expenses of deceased journalists when required.

Edith's Summer Home, at Belle Isle, South Norwalk, Conn., was presented to the New York Training School for Nurses by O. H. Northcott, in memory of his wife, as a vacation home for trained nurses, teachers, and governesses. A Home Hotel Association, up on St. Ann's Avenue, where aged authors, teachers, artists, or men or women of any profession may find a home if without means of support, is a novel charity.

At the corner of Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Twelfth Street there is a Home for Old Men and Aged Couples who, "having been accustomed to the comforts of life, through loss of property or other causes, find themselves in their old age without means of support," and, furthermore, belong to the Episcopal Church. A little further down the avenue is the Association for the Relief of Respectable, Aged Indigent Females of the City of New York, which "maintains a home for gentlewomen of the class indicated in the title," and where none are received who have lived as servants. The Ten Cent Society is likewise organized "to help those reared in comfort who, through misfortune or sickness, are reduced to poverty." The Havens Relief Fund is intended to reach much the same class. It was left by the late Charles G. Havens, and is very carefully administered for the temporary relief of almsmen who are in no way members of the dependent or mendicant classes, but who are suffering from unexpected misfortune. The fund is administered entirely without compensation, and there is no way to obtain relief from the society except by securing the attention of some Trustee.

The subject of the administration of trust funds would make an interesting chapter in the history of charitable effort. For instance, there are the Smith charities, up in Massachusetts. Oliver Smith of Hatfield left a fortune to be administered by a board to be elected by the towns of Northampton, Hadley, Hatfield, Amherst, and Williamsburg, in Hampshire County, and Deerfield, Greenfield, and Whately in Franklin County. The beneficiaries are indigent boys, girls, and widows residing in these towns. Boys and girls who are orphans, or have not a good home, are required by the will to be bound out in respectable families under proper safeguards. The boys are to be taught a trade and the girls to receive good domestic training. Each boy, at any time within six years after attaining his majority, may receive a loan of \$500 on furnishing good security, and if he pays the interest at 5 per cent, punctually for five years, the obligation is then canceled. If he marries during his apprenticeship he forfeits it all. The girl beneficiaries of the fund receive \$300 as a marriage portion. The donor also provided that widows with children might receive \$50 a year, but he strongly discouraged a repeated bestowal of the sum. To indigent young women in any of the eight towns might also be extended under certain conditions a marriage portion of \$50.

Benjamin Franklin left a will very similar to this early in the last century. He bequeathed the sum of £1,000 each to the "Cities of Philadelphia and Boston," to loan young, married artificers, under the age of twenty-five, who have faithfully served their apprenticeship. It is already impossible to administer this fund in accordance with the terms of the will. For some years this fund has been accumulating in the hands of the Philadelphia board, and it will require an act of Legislature to authorize

a change in the administration of the fund. In Boston the board voted quite recently \$322,000 for the establishment of a trades school, leaving \$119,000 in the fund. For some reason this order was almost immediately reversed, but the figures, compared with the original \$5,000, give an instructive glimpse at the rate of increase of trust funds.

In England "the dead hand" has become such a burden when grasping bequests made useless by the flight of centuries that a special department of government has been created, called the Charities Commissioners. It is their duty to lay before Parliament a complete statement of all such trust funds; their history, the reasons why they have now become inoperative, together with well-considered plans for the useful diversion of the fund to other channels. For instance, the guilds, numerous and powerful in the Middle Ages, received bequests of trust funds for their benefit. With the passage of centuries these funds have swelled to mammoth proportions, while the guilds have passed out of existence. The doctrine that the State has a right to regulate gifts for charitable purposes is called the "cypres" doctrine, and a bill embodying it was introduced in the State Legislature last winter. This was Senate Bill No. 398, which provided that "wherever it shall appear to the (Supreme) court that circumstances have so changed since the execution of an instrument containing a gift, grant, bequest, or devise to religious, educational, charitable, or benevolent uses as to render impracticable or inexpedient a literal compliance with the terms of such instrument, the court may, upon application of a person or corporation interested, make an order directing such administration of the bequest as shall in the judgment of the court most effectually accomplish the general purpose of the instrument." The bill failed of passage, but indicates that a need in that line is beginning to be felt here.

Another trust fund in this city is the Sands Fund, the interest of which is to be used by the Episcopal Bishop of New York at his discretion, for the relief of the needy. Then there is the Leake and Watts Orphan House, of which the Trustees are, ex officio, the Mayor and Recorder of the City of New York, the rector and Church Wardens of Trinity Church, the senior minister of the Collegiate Dutch Church, and the minister of the First Presbyterian Church, all in New York. This orphan house, which is near Yonkers, accommodates 200 children, who are educated and taught a trade until the age of fifteen. The institution was founded in 1835, and there is an association of many years' standing, called the Leake and Watts Association, which is a sort of club formed of men who have been inmates of the institution. It was the same man, John G. Leake, who left the bequest for the Leake Dole of Bread, a quaint, old-time charity. The dole of sixty-seven loaves is made every Saturday to the poor at St. John's Episcopal Chapel, at 46 Varick Street. This is the only example in this country of a form of benevolence very common in England.

The inquiry department of the Salvation Army is a unique charity. It traces lost and wandering relatives, and forwards to them communications from their families and friends. The army comes in contact with a class of people often entirely un-reached by other agencies; its officers are constantly being transferred from one point to another, and it is in touch with its branches in all parts of the country, so that it is well fitted for this kind of work. Among the institutions for medical aid is the Adirondack Cottage Sanitarium, supported at Saranac Lake, for workmen and women attacked by consumption. Then there is the Deaf and Dumb School on West One Hundred and Sixty-third Street, the first institution in the United States where the dumb were taught to speak. The floating hospital ships of St. John's Guild are too well known to require comment, although unique of their kind.

There are many charities for crippled children in New York. The Children's Aid Society has nineteen large schools for children unable to make use of the public schools, and many of these are cripples. The Woman's Auxiliary Guild for Crippled Children has maintained a colony of fifty-three crippled children for the past two months amid the sunshine and sea breezes of Long Beach. Besides the bathing, the children have had an hour of instruction each day, and an hour of manual training, in which they did basket work, sewing and embroidery, and lanterns, screens, and candlesticks in Venetian iron.

Probably few people know of the Craig Colony, conducted by the State at Sonoma, Livingston County, for epileptics. The inmates live in cottages and are partially self-supporting, and there are farms, gardens, a hothouse, and forcing beds, a brick plant, and a little village of the buildings necessary for the accommodation of over 600 patients and their attendants.

The State has another little-known institution in the Thomas Asylum for Orphan and Destitute Indian Children, at Irondequoit, Erie County. The remnants of the mighty Six Nations are scattered about through the State on reservations. They

are self-supporting, receiving no direct aid either from the State or National Government. Therefore the State has assumed the same duty toward destitute Indian children that it performs toward the same class in other races. The asylum has about 100 inmates, and is said to exert a beneficial influence in the way of promoting interest in education among the Indians of the State, especially those of the Cattaraugus reservation, upon which it is situated.

New York charity probably relieves members of every race and nationality known. For instance, the Legal Aid Society at its Seaman's branch last year, gave legal aid to seamen from sixty-one different countries, ranging from Iceland to the Soudan. There are immigrant aid societies for every race that comes to these shores, English, French, German, Hungarian, Irish, Italian, Jewish, Porto Rican, Russian, Scandinavian, Syrian, Scotch, Spanish, or Swiss. There are several Cuban aid societies, sprung up since the late war, and two new ones were incorporated in this city during the past year—the Cuban Orphan School and the Cuban Home Training School.

Not content with the variety that comes to its doors, New York goes out to hunt for objects of charity. There is a Colonization Society, formed "to colonize, with their own consent, people of color from the United States to the coast of Africa, and through them to civilize and Christianize the African tribes."

There are 127 local missions in the city, and in addition nearly all the great home and foreign church mission boards have their headquarters in this city. At 142 West Twenty-first Street there is a home where Catholic priests who wish to leave their Church are received as guests until they establish themselves. Since its establishment seventy priests have taken advantage of it, and the famous Nun of Kenmare was a guest there when she left her Church.

There are all sorts of queer miscellaneous charities. There is a Christmas Tree Association; a society for enabling poor Israelites to celebrate passover week; a Sheltering Arms, which "takes in all homeless children for whom no other institution provides"; a Church mission for deaf-mutes, which holds religious services in the sign language; the "Alter Ego," to "assist refined young persons to continue their studies"; the "Bible and Fruit Mission," organized to present Bibles and fruit to the sick in the public hospitals; the Travelers' Aid Society, to protect young women who are strangers in the city by directing them to suitable lodging places; a Ladies' Fuel Society; a Boot and Coal Club; a society to extend pecuniary aid without interest to students of Yassar College; numerous free burial societies; a Chinese Young Men's Christian Association; a "Christian Police Association," to "promote the welfare of policemen, active or retired," of which neither Justice Jerome nor Recorder Goff is a member; a "Phil-African Liberator's League," for the "peaceful extinction of the internal slave trade of Africa"; a "Hope Hall," for discharged State prison convicts; a Surgical Appliance Fund Association, to purchase artificial limbs for cripples; a home for shipbuilders; "Johnny's Memorial," a home for deformed children, which is a part of the Church Community of St. Johnland, a village on Long Island of 20 buildings and 200 inmates afflicted in various ways.

There is a Home for Narcotic Inebriates; a Plant, Flower, and Fruit Guild; "Robin's Nest," a home for convalescent ruptured and crippled children; a free drug store, where the city fills prescriptions given out by its physicians; a "People's Palace," down on Grand Street, to afford educational and social advantages to young men and women; a "Parents' Association," to afford to parents opportunities for co-operation and consultation, so that all may have the wisdom and experience of each; a Finnish Seaman's Mission; a "Sousmish," Seaman's Mission; a Slavonic Mission; a "Maronite" Benevolent Society, to assist poor and sick "Maronites"; a religious sect of the Syrians; an aid society for Jewish prisoners; temperance lunch wagons, open all night; a Society for Promoting the Welfare of the Insane, and one caring for half-orphans.

The chief fame of the famous Baron de Hirsch charities is to win Hebrews of the poorer classes away from the Ghetto, and interest them in agricultural pursuits. It is a curious commentary on the force of racial instincts that up at Chesterfield, Conn., where one of the Hirsch agricultural colonies is established, the colonists have reverted to the needle trades. Some of them have sent to New York contractors for work, have set up machines in their houses, have got their neighbors to working for them, and a few even opened up little sweatshops of their own, while the cows and chickens looked after themselves, and the machines buzzed merrily on.

Perhaps the most popular New York charity in summer time is that of the free ice water fountains. The Moderation Society and the Church Temperance Society keep ice water fountains in operation during the summer at many different points through the city. The Moderation Society opened two new fountains this summer, the one in Printing House Square, inside the railing around the statue of Franklin, consuming 2,000 pounds of ice daily; the other was over at Seward Park, a playground, which is in about the centre of a square mile containing a population of 355,000. This fountain has ten plugs, from which flows ice water night and day. The city erected a large fountain here. The city has a way of erecting things and then not administering them, so its fountain like its baths at Hamilton Fish Park. The

most novel feature of the Moderation Society's work is its perambulating ice water wagon, named "Five Points." This has a 600-gallon tank, drawn by a big team, and with faucets all along the sides and ends. The wagon drives slowly through the crowded sections, stopping at every corner, and the people flock to it in swarms; some for a drink, some with little tin buckets to carry the water to their homes. Sometimes the wagon takes a trip down into the business section, and there the news and messenger boys hail it with joy. One hot day during the summer it furnished 2,240 glasses of water between the Post Office and Five Points, seven short blocks.

A recent development of the work of the Charity Organization Society is that of preventing the scattering of families. Often, owing to sickness and temporary misfortune, children are sent to institutions, families are broken up, never to be reunited, and home life is forever lost to the children. An Assistant Secretary at the Charity Organization now gives up three hours a day to the City Bureau of Dependent Children, listens to the cases, and where it seems possible and profitable to keep the family together by outdoor relief takes charge of the case. At present the society has 700 children under its care in their homes, who would otherwise be in asylums. J. F. Jackson came from Minnesota this summer to devote his entire time to this work.

In spite of the varied objects and classes covered by charitable funds in New York Secretary Devine of the Charity Organization Society believes that there is one field which has been forgotten. "We need pensions for old people," he said. "The homes for the aged are all overcrowded, and there are many old people to whom it is exceedingly distasteful to enter any retreat, no matter how refined or well managed. If there could be pensions from which their board could be paid in private families, and a small amount given them for other expenses, they would end their days in much greater peace and happiness than they could in any institution."

Beavers in the Park.

UP in the Zoological Park, in the inclosed hollow north of the polar bears' den, about the trees and bushes that stand in a swamplike pond three feet in depth, there is a busy time among the little flat-tailed inhabitants. They are the beavers, and just now they work day in and day out building their new home, for they scent the approaching winter and are making themselves snug against all contingencies.

Hundreds of visitors to the park who have heard of the strenuous life the little fellows lead in the effort to get ahead of winter, come to see for themselves the kind of work which has made the busy little animal proverbial. But little is to be seen. A flock of red-billed ducks floats placidly on the quiet stream, but the beaver himself is little in evidence while at work. He has no time for sightseers, and is seldom to be seen, as most of his work is under water.

In his work of building a home the beaver shows more than at any other time his wonderful powers as an animated buzz saw. With his chisel-like teeth he will grind up almost any kind of wood that comes his way. A white birch tree twenty-four inches in diameter is not too much for the ambitious little animal if he but "needs it in his business." A single beaver will cut through a three-inch sapling in less than two minutes, and he will tackle a fair-sized tree and fell it in less than an hour. Usually he works by himself, and it is only when the tree has fallen that the other beavers, until then engaged in other kinds of work, come to help strip the tree of its limbs, bark, and branches.

Hunters who have known the beaver say that in all the animal kingdom there is not another member so splendidly equipped for work as the beaver. Often it happens when caught that the animal damages his teeth on the iron trap. He may otherwise damage them, too, even while at work in his usual manner. But within ten days the long, white teeth, sharp as edged tools, will have grown into perfection, leaving no trace of the former injury.

Now and then it happens that visitors to the beaver pond have the good fortune to see one of the animals while swimming. As a swimmer the beaver is a failure as compared with some of his brethren-like the otter for example. He swims slowly, his long tail trailing on the water behind him and his tiny snout sticking out in front. Usually he holds a branch or a limb in his mouth as he swims—for he lacks the time to swim for the fun of the thing, at this time of the year at least—and not trusting even the Zoological Society for his winter quarters, he floats his timbers from place to place until his home is completed.

The difficulty of keeping in captivity most of the fur-bearing animals of the beaver family is understood, but in this respect the beaver himself is the hardest to manage. When first caught the animal tries his best to find a means of escape, and the greatest difficulty is found in restraining him. But up in the Zoological Park the beavers are happy. They have all a well-balanced beaver could wish for—food, lodging, and even medicines when necessary. Yet the accommodations supplied at the society's expense will not do them at all, and they use the limbs and branches that are thrown in to them for building purpose to construct their winter quarters after their own plans and requirements.

His Idea of the Scheme.

I heard Carlton say that he was trying to get a large amount of capital interested in a reorganization scheme. Humph!—must be making love to an heiress!

SECRET

"I'LL HAVE YOU BROKE!"

What It Means in Police Parlance, and How It Is Accomplished.

"I'll have you broke!" has become a familiar expression to New Yorkers, particularly to those who pay much attention to police affairs, and who read the periodical disquisitions at Police Headquarters of Deputy Commissioner Devery.

"I'll have you broke!" is generally addressed to a policeman, and when it comes from a Captain or any officer above the rank of roundman, it generally means dismissal from the force. When it comes from a citizen, it generally means trouble for the citizen, whether he is sincere in his threat or not. If he is not sincere, he is pretty sure to be used roughly by the policeman to whom it is addressed, for there is nothing that arouses the ire of the average "cop" so much as that same expression. If the plain citizen means what he says and tries to do it, several things may happen.

The average policeman knows that at the least a complaint against him means loss of sleep in protecting his side of the story, and the idea of it generally arouses most of the temper in him. With the belief that he is "in for it" anyway, he generally tries to give the prospective complainant as much trouble as possible at the start, so that the balance will be fairly even at the finish.

The term "broke," as employed in the police sense, comes from an old usage of the word in military circles, when an officer was reduced in rank for some fracture of the rules. In the present use of the term it means dismissal entirely, and whenever the high police official, sitting as a trial judge in Police Headquarters, uses it to a delinquent Roundman before him, the latter knows he may as well go and give his uniform away unless he happens to have some strong political influence back of him. At the present time in this city only Commissioner Murphy has the power to remove an officer, but he may delegate the power to any one in the department. The final decision, however, rests with him. When there were four Police Commissioners, it required a majority of the votes of the four to finally dismiss a policeman.

Whether it is only one or four men, however, who shall decide on his dismissal makes little difference to the average policeman who has been told by a superior officer that he "will have him broke," for he knows it will all amount to the same thing. When the threat comes from an ordinary citizen, the policeman feels differently about it. He knows that the unwritten rule of the department is to give him the benefit of the doubt, and he knows by experience that he can generally wear out the patience of the average complainant, for the average complainant usually has something to do besides following up his grievance.

To give an idea of what it means to have a policeman "broke," the experiences of a citizen named Mack, who started out to do it, may be recited. The incidents are all of recent occurrence and are fresh in the minds of many.

Mack was walking up Third Avenue with some friends late at night over a year ago. Standing on a corner was a policeman talking to a woman. An old peddler went up to the policeman, apparently to ask him some question, but the officer paid no attention to him. The peddler then seemingly repeated what he had said. By this time Mack and his friends had come abreast of the trio, and just as they were about to cross the street the officer gave his nightstick a swing and knocked a tray full of goods the peddler held into the gutter. The peddler raised a cry of protest, whereupon the policeman gave him a jab with the stick and sent him sprawling after the tray.

It seemed a brutal exhibition to Mack and his friends, and they protested to the policeman, who told them if they did not shut up and move on he would run them in. More words followed, and the officer, who was somewhat intoxicated, made a lunge at them with his nightstick. He missed, and made another attempt, whereupon one of Mack's friends swung his left and caught the policeman under the ear. As he fell he dropped his nightstick. The policeman was then compelled to take Mack and his companions to the station house, where they felt they could straighten the matter out. When the station house was reached the officer made a charge against them all, and Mack, angered, declared he would have the officer "broke."

The Mack party, who were now under arrest, sent for a professional bondsman and were released. When they appeared in court the next morning the case was dismissed with a reprimand to Mack by the Police Magistrate for interfering with an officer. Mack hastened with his friends to Police Headquarters, where he made a formal complaint against the policeman for being drunk on post. This charge, if distinctly proved, generally means dismissal at once. Mack then set out to obtain undeniable evidence that the officer was drunk. He was able to get witnesses who would show conclusively that the officer had been drinking heavily for days and was frequently fanned off post by his Roundman, who did not report the fact. When the trial day came, a lawyer for

the policeman obtained a postponement of the case. In a day or two the wife of the officer called on the wife of Mack with a sick baby in her arms and pleaded for mercy for her husband. It turned out later that the child was borrowed for the occasion, as the officer and his wife had no children. Shortly afterward a man with whom Mack had some business dealings said to him:

"You expect favors from us, of course; now, we have a good friend whom we expect some favors from who is interested in Policeman So-and-So, against whom you have a charge. Now, if you can find it in your way to let the matter drop we will feel obligated to you."

Mack refused to drop the matter, and inquired at Police Headquarters why the case was not brought to trial. There he received little satisfaction. Within a day or two after this a well-known politician called on him and asked him to stop his attempts to have the case brought up, and stated that unless he did so he (the politician) would see to it that a cousin of Mack's, who was occupying a civil service position in Brooklyn, would lose his job. Mack said he would see the thing to a finish after this incident, even more to show his anger at the attempt to browbeat him than with any vindictiveness toward the policeman.

Meanwhile all sorts of rumors came to the ears of the Mack's household, of how inquiries were being made in the neighborhood by men in plain clothes and policemen in uniform as to whether they paid their bills, whether they had any servants, and how long they kept them; was Mack ever seen to come home drunk; did the neighbors ever hear any noise of a quarrel coming from the house, (which, by the way, is a modest flat on East Twentieth Street, near Lexington Avenue), and so on.

When the case was finally called for trial five months had elapsed since the original complaint had been made. Mack was able to produce a clear, consecutive, and convincing line of evidence to prove his charges. The officer had but three witnesses, and one of them tried to show that the policeman was making an arrest of a burglar on his very premises, three blocks away, at the time of the alleged occurrence. The lawyer for the officer headed him off.

The trial judge of delinquent policemen on this trial day was Deputy Commissioner, then Chief, Devery. He ruled that as the case was so old, and the officer was apparently unable at the time to secure the witnesses he needed, having in the meantime been transferred to another precinct, he would set the case for a rehearing a month from that day. When the day of the retrial came, the Judge had nothing to do but to decide the policeman guilty, but not, however, till he had made a sneering remark about "citizens lying awake nights to conspire against policemen." Seven months from the time the offense occurred the policeman was "broke."

Nerve in Wounded Men.

"MUCH has been written of the fortitude shown by wounded soldiers on the battlefield," said an ambulance surgeon at Bellevue Hospital to a Times reporter the other day, "but there are instances of brave endurance of terrible suffering in daily life which no battlefield hero could excel. None have better opportunities for noting this than the surgeons who respond to the hurry calls for the ambulance."

"One of the most remarkable instances of a display of nerve which I ever witnessed," continued the surgeon, "was in the case of an old man who was terribly burned in the Delamater Iron Works, in East Fourteenth Street, some years ago. He was over sixty years old, and was engaged with a number of fellow-workmen in pouring a huge pot of molten iron into molds, when he slipped and fell into the white-hot metal. Almost instantly he was grabbed and pulled out of the dreadful bath, but his burns were frightful."

"His left thigh had been eaten off almost the instant it struck the fluid. One of his feet had slipped into the vessel in the instinctive struggle he made to free himself, and splashes of the liquid iron had burned him here and there on the arm and the lower part of the leg. So hot was the metal that as the man's foot slipped into it the shoe disappeared, and no trace of it was ever found. Every particle of clothing had been burned off wherever the molten iron had touched."

"I did what I could for the old man on the spot, and then hurried there was one ambulance, not believing there was one chance in a hundred of 'bringing him in' alive. On the way he remained lying on the stretcher, his lips compressed, pale as death, and his breast heaving with the dreadful effort of suppressing the agony within, yet not even a sigh escaped him."

"I leaned over him and asked him if he wanted anything. With an effort that showed all the post-operative agony which was threatening to burst him, he cried out, almost at the top of his voice:

"Thanks, doctor—oh, God!"

"That's a bad sign," he said, between clenched teeth, but never a moan or a complaint escaped him.

"That was the most horrible ride I ever had on an ambulance. It seemed supernatural. The man was as if dead and in another world, and yet he fought with all the grit and obstinacy against the least sign of weakness. We left the hospital—alive. He was a hopeless cripple and was taken care of by the foundry people and did no work for ten years after until he died. His last words to me a few days before he left the hospital were:

"Doctor, no one but God Almighty will ever know what kind of an angel you were to me that day when you first poured that stuff on me. If any one asks you if there's any nerve in old Dennis, you do me a good turn and tell him what you saw, will you?"

"Here is another case. One afternoon I was sent on a hurry call to an address not far from the hospital. I found that a painter's swinging scaffold had broken and two young men had fallen four stories to the pavement. Both were under twenty-four years old. One of them lay on the sidewalk breathing heavily; he was unconscious. The other lay within five feet of the first, leaning on one elbow, pale as death and not a word or sound coming from him."

"I went first to the man who seemed worst hurt, and was about to look for

broken ribs, when the death rattle began. I knew then there was no use, and I turned quickly to the survivor.

"Fix the other fellow first; I'm all right. Fix Terry," he said, weakly, waving me back. But Terry was beyond help, and I worked over the brave young fellow, whom I feared was bleeding to death inside somewhere. Throughout he kept telling me to 'fix Terry first.' I told him Terry was fixed. Terry died on the sidewalk and was not even put into the ambulance. Billy, poor fellow, died as they were lifting him from the ambulance into the hospital. He had five ribs broken and one of them had entered his stomach."

"By way of variation," continued the surgeon, "here is an instance where fear led a person to a very nifty act. It happened after a comparatively trivial accident where a man's great toe was smashed so that it had to be amputated. The patient was a big, burly negro, and I took him to the hospital, where he was laid on the operating table. As the instruments were lying about caught his eye and the surgeon picked up the knife it took the combined strength of four men to hold the man down. Even then he continued kicking and screaming, and finally when an attempt was made to administer chloroform broke loose and ran about the room, yelling at the top of his voice, 'Murder! murder!'"

"The operating surgeon began to argue. He told him that the toe would have to come off, and that it would not be painful if it would only hold still for the chloroform. He told him also about every life he could think of except that he would like the sensation. Finally the negro said he would cut off his own toe if the doctor would give him the knife, and the surgeon agreed providing he would cut it as he was directed. He did so, and it upset half a dozen of men who were used to seeing all kinds of things much more gruesome. In fact, one of the attendants fainted at the sight. It was the novelty of seeing a man operate on himself."

Experiences of a Ticket Seller.

HAD he flourished in the good old days when men picked out almy old waiter pals, wrote about them, and immortalized them, some poet might have passed him, and, seeing 50,000 human creatures do the same, might have halted from a distance to observe him, to learn of his joys and sorrows, his work, and his experiences, his hopes and triumphs; and, having learned, might have made him immortal also. But in these 49 days, hard, cold, and chill, men call him the "ticket seller."

He is employed at the ferry of one of the oldest railroads running out of New York. He was with the company when it first began trundling open platform cars between New York and Philadelphia, and he is with it now, when, at intervals of minutes, flying palaces are sent over the same stretch that once was covered by the hobbled old engines and when experts predicted that some day the speed of trains might reach as high as twenty miles an hour—provided materials could be found to stand the strain.

"Bless you, I know half the people that pass through here," said the old ticket seller, "and there are anywhere from 50,000 to 60,000 every day. I do not know them by name; I do not even know them to talk to; but when you have been in this business as long as I have your memory sharpens for faces, and if you ever see a face you will never forget it. I know grown men that now lead babies through here by the hand, and I know the men when they themselves were led through in the same fashion."

"I saw them as children, from time to time. I saw them later as they grew into young men, and when they began to go to business. I saw them develop year by year, and then, finally, I knew, there was an exceptionally late night, as, happy and as if the world had no care, they passed through here leading a young girl by the arm. And then I saw it to the end. The late nights—theatres, I suppose—came offener and offener, and I knew there was 'somethin' doin' it," as they say nowadays, and the first thing there was a wedding ring, and the next thing—well, first they carried it and then they led it by the hand."

"What is the most peculiar trait I find in people? Well, I don't quite know; there are so many and I have never asked myself the question that way. That would take a great deal of thinking, but one of the things that has impressed itself latest on me is the smallness of some persons. No man has an idea how very small people can make themselves until they get into this business. Here is an instance:

"A good-looking and well-dressed man came into the house one night and I could see from the very first that he was much intoxicated. He came to my window crying and said that he had been robbed and would I not lend him 2 cents to go across the river and 10 cents to get to Newark. I saw, at a glance, that it was an accident and not a case of habitual drunk, and, as I had often done in other cases before, I proceeded to see him through. I gave him a quarter and asked him if he wanted more. He said he would like \$1, and would I not take his gold watch as security. I didn't want to, but in the end he asked me to take it as it was a keepsake and very dear to him and he feared he might get into wrong hands and lose it. He said he felt secure so long as I had the timepiece. I took it, therefore, and it was a very fine watch."

"He went on and I waited next day to

have him call for his watch. He had given me his card and said that he was a prominent insurance man employed by a certain big concern, and that he made \$10,000 a year salary. All this seemed likely, but four weeks went by and he never called for his watch.

"At the end of that time I called on him. I found his name on the door of an imposing office—he was one of the officers of a big insurance company, not one of the employees, as he had said when intoxicated. I sent my name in and had some trouble seeing him, for there was much red tape and he seemed utterly to have forgotten me. At last he came."

"He was overjoyed to see his watch, said he had given it up for lost, and that he did not remember at all having given it to me. I told him I had advanced the \$1, and said that was why I had come, as I needed the money. He felt in his pocket and all he had was a \$100 bill."

"I haven't the change now," he said, "but I will stop on my way home and pay you not \$1 but \$10." I went away and back to my work. He never showed up, and three weeks afterward I thought it time to get my dollar, if possible. Again I saw him. He said he had quite forgotten me, and that he would make up and send me a check for \$15 the next day. Oh, he was much cut up about having forgotten."

"Four weeks of 'next days' came, and no Mr. Man. Then I got angry and called again and saw him."

"I'm not after your ten or fifteen dollars," I said, "but I want the \$1 which I own and which you owe, and which you have been carrying around in your pocket for several months."

"Well, what do you think? This man had me put out of the office!"

"Another case: To show just that this is not the big exception you may think. Some time ago I gave a young man 3 cents to go across the ferry because he had no money—had run short or something. To this day the money has not been paid back. You see, we never stay in one booth more than one week. We are transferred all the time from one side of the river to the other, and in regular order from each of the company's three separate ferries. Each time that fellow sees me he sinks away. If I am at the ferry furthest down town and he sees I am in the box he would not pass through for a farm. Instead, he goes back to the street, takes the car to the next ferry uptown, and crosses there. Now, can you account for a trait in a creature like that?"

"Other experiences? Bless you, yes, but most persons are the very contrary, they never forget it when you do them a favor, but that after all is not so remarkable. Three years ago I helped a man out with 3 cents to cross. You see, we cannot give free transportation under any circumstance, but we can advance the money out of our own pockets. This man felt so grateful that never since has he crossed the ferry of a Saturday night—but he hands me a cigar; that is, of course, when I am at this down-town post."

"This is a notable ferry, and the people you do not see here are not worth seeing. I have seen about every President that we have had since I first began to take tickets for the company," the old veteran continued, "and I have seen hundreds of celebrities, statesmen, foreign diplomats, literary men, professional men, and also criminals—about everybody that is to be seen, in fact."

"Interesting? No; you can have the job to-morrow—thirty years of it, through some of the hardest years the country has known, is not what it is cracked up to be. But I'd miss the friends—the families that I have helped to raise, as it were—and the young ones, that I have learned to take an interest in."

AN EXPERIMENT IN "DOMICULTURE."

The Salvation Army's Colonies
in California, Colorado, and Ohio.

"DOMICIDE and domiculture—I have coined these words and made a present of them to the English language, and the Salvation Army is engaged in demonstrating their meaning." Commander Booth Tucker, the head of the Salvation Army in America, sat in his headquarters at 122 West Fourteenth Street, and talked with enthusiasm of his recent tour of inspection among the colonies of the army in the West.

"Our Colorado colony, Fort Amity," he continued, "is now just entering its third season. It was in April, 1899, that the first party of colonists reached Amity. It contained fourteen families—seventy persons. I wish you could see these first colonists now; what good, comfortable homes they are in; how contented and happy and full of hope they are.

"Up to Jan. 1 last our outlay on the Amity colony had been \$50,000. The colonists have supported themselves and their families and have repaid \$10,000 of this sum. When you take into consideration that this has been the achievement of men who had not a dollar to start with, many of whom were out of work and 'dead broke,' you can understand what the system has done for them. We bought good cows for them for \$5,000, and they borrowed the money of a local bank, for which we stood their security. They have paid back \$1,500 of that money in two years."

"We gave each colonist to start with a plot of land containing from five to twenty acres, and the implements to work it; one horse, sometimes more; one or two cows, a pig and some poultry. Then we have paid their traveling expenses, to the colony from whatever city they are taken, and we have put up the cottages for them. They usually have their own furniture, and that has to be transported. It costs us about \$300 to establish each family, aside from the land. We have to make laterals for irrigating, level the land for the ditches, construct roads and fences, and erect buildings. We employ the colonists at the regular price for such labor, \$2 or \$2.50 per day. We pay each \$1 a day to live on, and put the other dollar down to his credit, to assist in reducing his debt to us. The expense of getting the place in shape we add to the price of the land, for the new colonist to defray when he is able.

"I wish you could see the new orphan asylum we have at Amity," continued the Commander enthusiastically. "It is a nice stone building, capable of accommodating 200 children. It will open in the Fall. We shall send to it orphans who have come to us in the cities; boys and girls in about equal numbers. They will grow up there, an integral part of the community. When they are old enough to work a piece of land we will start the boys in life, and they will marry and settle down. We are going to have a sanitarium there; a working-men's sanitarium, where workmen may go to recuperate and have medical attendance at rates within their means, doing some work when they are able. That is our next enterprise. Gradually we are going to group all sorts of institutions at Amity. We have now a fine schoolhouse there, in which we hold church services also."

"What has contributed to your financial success at Amity, Commander?"

"Well, we have two good cash crops at Amity. We raise the famous Rocky Ford cantaloupe, and dealers say ours is the finest in the valley of the Arkansas; better than the one raised at Rocky Ford itself. Then we have the sugar beet. Beet sugar manufacture is the coming industry in Colorado, as the climatic conditions there are favorable to it. Factories will go up all over Colorado in the next few years.

"The great trouble is to get the farmers to pledge the beets to run the factories and to keep their word. The big ranchman, or even the man with 100 acres, will not do it. We will put in our little five and ten acre plots to beets gladly, and make a good thing of it. A big sugar beet factory is now in process of erection at H., quite near us, that will take every beet we can raise and more, too. Besides these two crops, which are clear cash, our colonists raise splendid alfalfa and all the ordinary crops for their own use."

"Have you had no failures, no cases of colonists who refuse to work and let their places run down?"

"Not one. There is nothing of that kind to contend with. You see, we took a superior class of men in the beginning. Some were skilled carpenters and builders. They were particularly desirable, as we do so much building."

"Why are such people in need of your help?"

"Because they wanted a chance to see a home ahead of them," said the Commander, energetically. "They were bringing up their children in tenements and they could see no chance for anything better as long as they lived. One motorman, for instance, was earning \$2 a day. The constant strain of looking out to save himself from killing people, wore upon his nerves until he asked the company to transfer him to another job. In that he got \$1.50

a day, and the family was pinched all the time.

"Why, we've got on one of our colonies a family of the descendants of Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat. They were working in a factory in a New England city and wrote me to get them out of it if possible. And we have another man who is a descendant of John Alden, the Pilgrim father. He had been a good man and got good wages for years in a certain line of business in Boston. The combination of four firms in this line threw out 25 per cent. of the employees, of whom this Son of the Revolution happened to be one. All those men were looking for work at the same time. He got no work all Winter, and in the Spring, when we took them, the family was entirely out of money. And yet he was a competent man, with no bad habits."

"We have a doctor, too, a graduate of the medical department of the University of New York. He was a medical missionary for a time in Siam, contracted disease which forced him to return home, was sick a long time, and when he recovered had no means to live upon while building up a practice."

"Most of our men are such cases; men who have lost their grip and dropped out of the ranks, through misfortune, or who want to better conditions for their children. But even when a man is clear down, with out ambition or energy, apparently shiftless and ne'er-do-weel, you would be astonished to see what a difference our system will make in him. The hope of becoming a home owner, of getting and having something in return for his labor, transforms him into a different creature. It is hard for the average man to get out of the rut. But put him on our colony, and show him how, within a term of years he can repay us and then own his home, and you would be astonished to see the difference it will make in him."

"All this," continued the commander, rising and walking nervously up and down, as is his wont when deeply interested, "all this is 'domiculture.' Civilization is killing the home. The whole tendency for the prudent man to-day, the man who wants to get ahead and save something, is to avoid marriage. It is preached to him, even from the pulpit, to avoid marriage till he can take care of a family. Public sentiment increases against those who have a large family for which they cannot provide. Children are not wanted in the city. There is no room for them; there is no accommodation for them; it is hard to find a boarding house or an apartment that will take you in if you have children. And if the man finally becomes unable, through misfortune or incompetence, to support his family longer, society has no better remedy than to step in and divide the family, and send the different members to different semi-penal institutions."

"All this I call 'domicide.' It is the destruction of the home. It is the discouragement of home making. Destroy the family unit and you destroy the nation. 'Domicide' is to the nation what homicide is to the individual."

"Sociologists and pauperologists have advised the working classes not to marry, or if they marry, to have small families. Now, to this we oppose 'domiculture.' How shall we achieve it? Universities and departments of Government devote years and volumes to the study of the minutest details of agriculture, arboriculture, horticulture; but they never think of 'domiculture.' The preservation of the American family is a matter of greater moment, apparently, than the preservation of the American family."

"To our minds it has seemed that the best system of 'domiculture' is to bring unemployed land, unemployed labor, and unemployed capital together. That is what we are doing. And we are succeeding. One of our best colonists to-day is a man who was a confirmed drunkard, and had delirium tremens over and over again."

"Our latest experiment is particularly gratifying. It is Fort Herrick, near Cleveland, and close by Mentor, Garfield's old home. The land was donated by the owners, James Parmelee and Col. Myron T. Herrick, who is well-known in New York. We have an excellent market for garden truck in Cleveland, and while colonists are working their land, their children can support the family by picking berries for the farmers round about. It doesn't hurt them a bit, and they have plenty of time to go to school outside the berry season. In some families the children have earned \$2 and \$3 a day all Summer, and they are healthy and happy."

"At Fort Romie, near Del Monte, Cal., we have 700 acres and 70 colonists, who are going to have fruit farms in time. We have had drawbacks in the way of faulty irrigation there. At Amity, in Colorado, we purchased another thousand acres of land this Spring. Altogether, we have sold \$9,000 worth of bonds this Summer and located 100 fresh colonists. The women and children are our best colonists. They look after the little things—the gardens, and pigs, and cows, and poultry. They weed the beets and pick the berries. A widow makes a splendid colonist. She has

to have her plowing done, but aside from that she can run the farm just as well as a man, and she will tend to it better than almost any man."

"Then you are well satisfied with this latest development of your work?"

"Satisfied? No; no man was ever satisfied when he saw a chance to go still further." The lean, nervous hands of the commander worked eagerly.

"Let us have the pensioners," he said.

"Do you know how civil pensioners are increasing in this country? The railway companies are pensioning old employees now. So are the steel companies. Andrew Carnegie has just given four or five millions to pension his men. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has expended \$200,000 in pensions recently. So have the big Chicago lines. Then there are all the military pensioners."

"Supposing a company pays a pensioner \$3 a week for ten years—pensioners are proverbial for living forever, you know—they will have paid him \$2,500. And when he dies, if he has any dependent on him, they are left to charity. We would take that family for \$500, put them in a nice home, look after them till they get on their feet, pay 5 per cent. interest on the money, repay the loan in time, and when the pensioner died, his family would have the home."

"If the companies will give us the cap-

tal we will look after the pensioners, any number of them. I know they say to us, 'You have been fortunate because you have taken only strong, able-bodied men. Be careful how you go to putting on old, disabled ones.' But when a man has worked for a company for twenty or thirty years and been pensioned, you will find he is the cream of employees. He has brains every time, and we'll trust to his brains to make up for his lack of muscle."

"Anyway," said the commander, "remember this result of my observations: Ninety-five to ninety-nine per cent. of all classes of men will work if they can see the hope of a home before them. It is the everlasting grind for grub, and nothing more, that takes the heart out of him. We are issuing thirty-year gold bonds now, bearing 5 per cent. interest, and secured by a 2 per cent. sinking fund, besides being unconditionally guaranteed by the Salvation Army. What we want is for Congress to give us \$1,000,000 guarantee. The Government has guaranteed railways, and has given large sums for agricultural, scientific, and commercial purposes. Let it give us this guarantee and we can immediately raise the whole amount from the public, and conduct an experiment in 'domiculture' on a scale worthy of the Nation. Was it not Cardinal Manning who said: 'Domestic life creates a nation? We believe in domiculture.'"

The Dead Wall Artist and His Work

DEAD wall art keeps space with the times. The general tearing down of buildings in the city to give way to more modern structures has given the dead-wall artist unprecedented opportunities, and he is taking advantage of them.

One dead-wall artist has a practical monopoly of the business here. His rent roll and lease expenditures are something startling. Affiliated with him are interests and capital that have ramifications like the myriad roots of a tree. When this dead-wall artist sees a space of wall that will permit of a display picture such as he makes he starts out to rent it. If he finds any obstacles in his path and the property that contains the space he is after is on the market, he will promptly buy an option on it, and up goes his sign. In several instances he has bought the property outright. The capital back of him enables this apparent extravagance.

When one considers that one firm alone has paid him \$7,000 for a six months' display of pictures advertising its wares, it will be easy to understand how he can afford to buy property here and there to put his pictures on, for these pictures must be big, whatever else they are.

Dead-wall art has improved more in quality in the past two years than it did in all its history before that time. This particular art does not include the lithographs and posters that are pasted on dead walls, but only those huge pictures advertising something or other that seem to be painted on every corner and side wall in the city. Nowhere in the world, except America could this art have reached the massive proportions it has in New York City, owing to the local conditions in other countries, where buildings are closer together and new buildings fewer. Besides, the local laws are usually very stringent regarding displays such as can be seen by the hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth in New York City.

The present era of dead-wall art began when a New York newspaper contracted with a dead-wall artist to go down and paint a sign on Fort Sumter after some unpleasantness down that way. The sign read to the effect that the paper referred to had "the Biggest Circulation." It proved a profitable advertisement in more ways than one. From about that time on down to a few years ago the dead-wall artist has thrived. He received a temporary setback when States began to make laws that prohibited him from marring natural scenery by smearing his art on rocks and trees. Then he began a sort of confidence game with the farmer, and with an argument about a water-proof paint he used, he was allowed to put his handwork free of charge on the roofs of barns so that the passengers on railroad trains had to read whether they would or not. Later a big competition sprang up, and he found it was necessary to pay out some of the hard cash he received from advertisers for space to put his pictures on. When this became necessary he confined himself more to the cities, where he found he could get better results for the amount of money expended than in the country.

To recite the fortunes spent by the promoters of patented articles in this line of advertising would astonish most people. The promoters of St. Jacob's Oil, of which one hears but little nowadays, spent a million dollars in one year with the dead-wall artists, and they did not begin to reach the largeness in display some of the latter-day promoters have. An English firm that wanted to introduce a chocolate in America some years ago spent \$250,000 for dead-wall art in New York State alone, and thought they were doing quite well. A more recent contract by an American chocolate firm contemplates an expenditure as great in New York City alone.

The important item in the expenditure of the dead-wall artist and the advertiser who uses him is the money paid out for

space. One advertiser is paying \$700 a month for two spaces on Broadway that cost \$500 to cover with paint. Another advertiser is trying to secure a big dead wall at Thirty-fourth Street and Broadway, that \$500 a month is asked for. Few of the spaces on the walls and fronts of houses on Broadway or Fifth Avenue cost less than \$50 a month and some as high as \$100.

The one big hit of the year in dead-wall art is a picture of a jovial looking person who is drawn in the act of making a "high ball" from a certain brand of whisky. It covers a wall 100 by 95 feet on lower Broadway and has caused considerable conjecture as to how it was possible to paint so monstrous a thing and get it so perfect. The work was done by a man who studied art in the schools of Germany, and took to dead-wall art because it was more remunerative for more days in the year than the art of the salons. He painted the picture originally as a model for a lithographer, who was making a poster for the firm promoting the whisky, and it was liked so well that he was asked to duplicate it on the dead wall. He secured the exact size of the wall, then made a small sketch of the picture and ruled it off in squares. When he started to paint the figure on the wall, all he had to do to keep the proportion was to keep measurement from the top and edges of the wall in proportion to his small sketch. While the head of the figure itself is over seven feet from the top to the collar, the artist was of course able through his method to paint it with the same accuracy that prevailed in the sketch. This man is the "top-liner" of the actual working artists in the business, and, while his salary for a year's work is not startling, it is a snugly comfortable one. In addition to that, his expenses are paid for at least six months in the year by firms outside of the city, who secure his services to design big dead-wall pictures for use in other cities. Just now he is in Baltimore painting a monster sign for a firm in that city who wanted the style of picture he painted on lower Broadway duplicated for another kind of business.

There are seven dead-wall artists employed by the man who controls the business in New York, who receive more than \$50 a week the year round for this kind of work. They may not actually paint more than two or three dead-wall pictures a year, but they have a staff of "fillers-in"—men who work after their designs—the aggregate salary roll of which is something considerable.

Between these two grades of workmen are the high-class letterers, who can design pictures in a small way, and who are capable of following the original design of the artist who is in a class all by himself. The plain, ordinary letterer and "filler-in" receives from \$30 a week down to \$18, and it is the complaint of those at the head of the business that they cannot get enough of this sort of talent. The man who can make attractive letters while sitting on a swinging scaffold 100 feet up in the air is always sure of work.

The amount of material used on one of the pictures that may be painted on an old brick wall would paint several houses. Only recently an advertiser wanted "a real eye target red spot" in one of his dead-wall pictures, and instructed the artist to get the "reddest paint he could find" to do it with. The artist put \$50 worth of carmine in the spot. It wasn't so big a spot after all, and the advertiser concluded that, while this job was all right, in the future he would have the painter use plain red paint.

A Financial Problem.

Broker—Why is the poorest man in Washington comparatively rich?
Financier—I give it up.
Broker—Because he is a capitalist.

SECRET

A Big Week for GOLFERS

LET a man be deeply inoculated with the golf bacillus and it will not be long in developing a championship bee. The size of the bee can never be gauged, by a player's actual ability, for friends of many mediocre players have often heard the buzzing of the peculiar insect with startling clearness whenever the possessor appears on the links.

The list of entries for the amateur golf championship of the United States, which will open to-morrow on the links of the Atlantic City Country Club, shows that there are nearly 150 players who have the championship golf bee buzzing in their ears. Whether his notes presage fame or ignominy will be known at the close of the week.

As soon as a golfer wins a Class B handicap or plays eighteen holes without taking any more strokes than possible over 100, the chances are a gross of new balls to a dozen "readers" that he will consider himself entitled to a championship of some sort in the near future. Even if it is only a club championship in a far-away country district, the honor will not be spurned, for that may be the stepping stone to National honors.

Among the players who will appear to-morrow morning on the Atlantic City course will be many who are club champions, and it is no disparagement to them to say that the friends of many will scan the papers in vain on the following day to discover their names among the thirty-two championship eligibles. These disappointed ones will probably play just as brilliantly as they do in their own club competitions, but they will find that the standard is surprisingly high. In the future they will be wiser and possibly more modest golfers. The tournament will thus perform a valuable educational service in giving visible demonstration of the growth of golf in this country.

The entries this year have broken all previous records. The former high-water mark was 120, and that was in 1898, when the championship was played at Morris County. About 105 started, and the committee had to retire from the field all those whose morning round of 18 holes showed that they were irretrievably out of the game. The same policy will be adopted to-morrow, and play will begin before the usual hotel population of Atlantic City is out of bed.

The early starters will sleep at the clubhouse. When a man has to be called at 5 in the morning to get his bath and breakfast in order to show his qualifying championship ability, golf becomes a strenuous sport indeed. The committee expects fully 120 to start, which will be a banner number. As each man has to pay a fee of \$5 to enter the annual championship, there are few who are willing to give up their cash simply to see their name in print, and when Chicago sends fifteen men, St. Louis two, Florida one, North Carolina one, and Boston and its vicinity over half a dozen, to say nothing about other parts of the country, it may naturally be inferred that they all intend to get their money's worth.

Golfers enter the championship for two reasons—to win and to qualify. The number who really expect to win this week could probably be numbered upon one's hand, but the number who expect quality would be legion. That is the height of many a golfer's ambition. If only he can get his name among the eligible thirty-two he practically doesn't care what happens to him after that. To this ambition is undoubtedly due the fact that this year's list contains more comparatively new names than has ever been the case before. In the absence of any regulation to limit entries to those who really possess championship ability, any one may enter, and modesty instead of the \$5 fee has kept many others from going in. The field, therefore, on the opening day is bound to be overcrowded, and the sun may be well set before the last pair comes struggling in. Then the committee will get to work on the scores and figure out the thirty-two leaders who will draw for match play on the following day.

There is an unusually large number of prominent absentees this year. Of the eligibles last year only thirteen have seen fit to return for this season's championship, and every one of them ought to get in the qualifying ranks. Some dark horses may appear among the new ones.

Walter J. Travis and Findlay S. Douglas naturally stand at the head of the list, and almost in a class by themselves, although there are perhaps half a dozen who will give either a tough game. Travis has just returned from abroad, where he has been meeting Scotch golfers, and was regarded the equal of most of the foreign amateurs. He beat Douglas for the honors last year in a grand match, being the first time he ever beat the young Scotchman. Although an Australian, he learned the game in this country, and his success was a grand triumph for native golf.

Douglas, who is slightly the favorite this year, is a Scotch golfer, having learned the game on the links of St. Andrews, which was also the early training ground of the crack Westerner, Charles B. Macdonald, who won the first American championship in 1896 at Newport. Macdonald is much the older man, but he has kept in golf with remarkable tenacity, and is al-

ways a prominent factor in tournament play. He may justly be called the golf veteran this week, for he will be the only player who was among the original starters when the championship chain was begun six years ago at Newport. In all this time he has only missed one event, that of last year at Garden City.

Macdonald is a New Yorker by residence, but he remains loyal to the Chicago Golf Club, which he started, and he enters as a Westerner. In 1897 and 1898 he was among the semi-finalists, and in the same years made the lowest score in the qualifying round—174 the first year, on his Chicago links at Wheaton, and 168 in the latter year at the Onwentsia links. He has been playing more thoroughly this season than last and won the Equinox Cup in the tournament last month at Manchester, Vt., making at the same time a new record of seventy-nine strokes for the course.

Douglas, the young Scotchman, has the advantage of youth and years of excellent training. He was champion in 1898, winning at Morris County, Walter B. Smith of Chicago, then a Yale student, being runner-up. Harriman beat Douglas in 1899, and last year he was again runner-up. Douglas beat Travis at Lakewood early in the season for the chief cup and later won the metropolitan championship. It is a peculiar fact that ever since the metropolitan association was started the local champion has also won National honors. Harriman was the first and Travis repeated the performance last year. Hence Douglas has a precedent for success this week.

In view of the fact that junior golf has attracted more attention this season than ever before, it may be interesting to take a glance at the youngsters who have dared array themselves against their elders for golf favors. There are some strong names among them, but the outlook cannot be said to be bright that they will do more than in past years. The college element is not as strongly represented as had been expected, and the best of these, as Louis P. Myers, the new champion of Massachusetts, and E. M. Byers, the former Yale champion, were graduated in June.

Those still in the halls of learning are Charles Hitchcock, Jr., who got a look into the semi-final round last year. He was Yale's champion two years ago and last month won the Point Judith Cup, but failed to duplicate his success of a year ago, when he won both the Point Judith and Newport Cups. Princeton will be represented by Percy R. Pyne, former intercollegiate champion, and Harold Smith of Chicago. C. Tiffany Richardson is the only Harvard man, and H. Kennedy Hill represents the University of Pennsylvania. With one or two others this completes the college list.

It is somewhat singular that besides the college graduates, the strongest junior ability is found among the schoolboys. The best of these are Charles H. Seeley and William Holabird, Jr. Seeley ceased to be a schoolboy last year, after leaving the Berkeley School in this city. He won the Connecticut championship in July, and had the honor of besting Travis in the semi-final round for the metropolitan championship this season. He is playing a grand game, and his work with the driver and brassie can hardly be beaten.

Young Holabird comes East covered with laurels snatched from Western links. He won three cups at Onwentsia last month, including the big trophy, and has just repeated the performance at Glenview, and then as a climax beat the Western open champion, Lawrence Auchterlonie, one of the strongest Scotch professionals in this country. Holabird's golf has been the sensation of the West this Summer, and he is the Chicagoans' strongest card. Although he failed to win the junior championship of the West, a new event this year, he had his revenge over the victor, Abram Poole, Jr., a Princeton student, by defeating him badly in the final of the Glenview tournament. Poole has not entered. Holabird was also beaten for the Western championship, so, although brilliant, he is not invulnerable, and his game will be watched with curiosity and interest as he lines up against the cracks of the East. Holabird first played in the National championship in 1899 at Onwentsia. He beat W. M. McCawley of Philadelphia, in the first match play round, but was then put out by Macdonald; Walter Egan, Harold Smith, and Bruce Smith are other strong Chicago juniors.

The Western champion, Phelps B. Hoyt, and the former holder, William Waller, will play, but in a strong field they are not formidable. Other minor champions are A. G. Lockwood of the Allston Golf Club, near Boston, who upset all calculations by not winning the Massachusetts championship; C. M. Hamilton of the Baltusrol Club, Short Hills, N. J., always a reliable and consistent golfer; Dr. L. L. Hartman of the Columbia Club, D. C., winner of the Florida championship last winter; Allan Kennedy of Montclair, the New Jersey champion, and John M. Ward, the former Dunstable Captain, who won last week the Hollywood championship.

The Massachusetts championship had the odd result of being won by a non-resident, Louis P. Myers, and he enters at Atlantic City from the Fox Hills Golf Club of Staten Island. Myers also won the Cape Cod championship during the Summer, playing

from the Hyannisport Golf Club. The Massachusetts clubs are poorly represented, the strongest man being Lockwood, James G. Thorp, who was runner-up in 1898; C. B. Cory, and A. J. Wellington, but Lockwood is the only man who is likely to be at all dangerous. He is an English-bred golfer, and reached the semi-finals last year, only to be put out by Travis.

Philadelphia is weak in strong material, although the Philadelphia Cricket Club sends the largest number of entries, seven, from any one club. The best of the Quakers are J. I. and C. P. Lineaweaver, R. E. Griscom, W. P. Smith, and Clayton P. Dixon. Conspicuous absentees are Marion Wright, Frank Bohlen, and W. M. McCawley, who recently won the Waumbek Cup in the White Mountains.

Richard Peters and James A. Stillman represent the Newport Golf Club. Peters played last year, but did not finish the opening round. He is one of the old timers in American golf and has original ideas. He attracted considerable attention a few years ago by appearing on the putting green with a sawed-off billiard cue, which he claimed was far above all the putters made for sending the ball to the hole. He is still partial to his putting cue.

Samuel Frothingham is the only competitor from Lenox. F. W. Menzies, an English-bred player, will play from the Seabright Club. St. Andrew's has two good men, John Reid, Jr., who was intercollegiate champion before leaving Yale two years ago, and his brother, Archie Reid, a Lawrenceville schoolboy, who held the Cape Cod championship last year. He is almost as good a golfer as his brother, and that is saying a good deal, for Reid, Jr., recently equaled Travis's record of 78 for the long Garden City course and set a new score of 72 for the St. Andrew's links. He was in the tournament last year, being beaten in the third round by Lockwood at the fortieth hole.

Two strong men who ought to be in the event are Harry Hollins, Jr., and Robert C. Watson, Jr. The former is in Europe with his father, and Watson is taking a Canadian hunting trip. Ex-Champion Harriman is another absentee, and so is T.

Markoe Robertson, champion of Yale. He, too, is in Europe with his father, R. H. Robertson, who is President of the National Association. The latter will be the only officer of the National golf body who will not be present during the event. The other officers are John Reid and Hobart C. Chatfield-Taylor, Vice Presidents; Robert B. Kerr, Secretary; Samuel Y. Heebner, Treasurer; G. Herbert Windeler, and James A. Stillman, members of the Executive Committee. These men, assisted by a committee from the Atlantic City Club, will have general charge of the championship.

The big event this week is the seventh golf tournament held under the auspices of the United States Golf Association. The winner receives, to hold for one year, the magnificent one-thousand-dollar silver cup presented to the association for the American championship by the late Theodore A. Havemeyer, first President. The victor also receives a gold medal, and the low score man in the qualifying round receives a medal. Medals are also given to the semi-finalists, a gold one, as stated, going to the winner, a silver one to the runner-up, and bronze medals to the other two, who were last year A. G. Lockwood and Herbert M. Harriman. All of the rounds will be thirty-six holes, and the two survivors will close the championship tournament of 1901 by the final round next Saturday.

FRANK W. CRANE.

Sir Thomas Lipton's Flag.

Those who go to see the America's Cup races, when almost every notable steam yacht afloat in American waters will be about, will have the opportunity to become acquainted with one of the rarest flags that has ever entered New York Harbor. The flag flies over the taffrail of Sir Thomas's steam yacht Erin, and it is a very striking one, being that of the British Naval Reserve with the "Bloody Hand of Ulster," the emblem of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, sewed into it. The flag is dark blue. In one corner is the British union jack, and in the field, lower down, is the "Bloody Hand," on a small field of white.

How to Buy and Care for a Gun

THIS is the time of the year when the man purchasing his first gun has his desk littered up with the catalogues of various makers and his brain filled with the good points claimed for each style of smooth-bore shooting iron. Becoming sufficiently confused as to which is really the best, he usually attempts to find the solution of the problem by seeking advice from his shooting friends, only to find himself in a worse snarl than ever. Every man who shoots a gun believes as a rule that the particular make of weapon he uses is the best that could possibly be turned out. This of course is natural, as otherwise he would not have bought it. It can be safely asserted, however, that all makes and grades of American shotguns will bag the game if proper ammunition is used and they are held straight.

The various makes vary only in details of construction and the different grades in the amount of ornamentation on their metal work, the degree of fineness of their barrels, and the quality of wood in their stocks. But a twenty-five-dollar gun will kill just as much game and kill it just as dead as one costing sixteen times as much. The closeness with which a gun will shoot—that is to say, the number of pellets it will place in a thirty-inch circle at a given distance—is simply a matter of boring the barrels. It is not so many years ago that the hammerless was only shot by a few sportsmen who could afford to pay from \$100 upward for a weapon. Now, however, that gun is the accepted type, and a double hammerless of good make and workmanship may now be had for as low as \$25.

The degree of quickness with which a gun may be manipulated is of much more importance than, many suppose, and is almost as much a reason for preferring nitro to black powders as is the absence of smoke and the cleanliness of the former as compared with the latter. Nitro powders give a greater velocity to the charge than can be obtained with the ordinary black gunpowder.

The man who goes directly to a sporting goods store and picks out a gun without determining whether it fits him or not has handicapped his shooting at the very outset. No man would go into a clothing store and come out with a twenty-five-dollar suit of clothes, wrapped up in a package, without having previously tried them on. Yet the same man has often been known to purchase a gun costing double that amount, which no more fits him than would a youth's suit of clothes.

Gun stocks vary in length from 14 to 14½ inches from the centre of the butt-plate to the forward trigger, while the drop of the stock—that is to say, the difference in level between the top of the barrels and the top of the butt-plate—will run from two to three inches. A man with a long neck will of necessity require more drop to a stock than a man with a short one, and the length of stock will vary according to the length of one's arm. Of course it is possible for a long-necked man to content himself so that he may shoot with a comparatively straight stock, while his shorter-necked friend may manage to do fair shooting with a gun in which the drop is too great for him, but the correct way is to get the gun to fit the shooter, and not for the shooter to twist himself into attitudes to fit the gun.

Don't by any means use all of your appropriation on the gun itself. There are one or two other things that gun owners should

whose possession makes all the difference between a well-kept and a slouchy-looking firearm. No gun, however cheap, should be without a gun case, not only to protect it from dents and nicks when traveling, but also from dampness and dust when put away in a closet between shooting seasons. A water-proof canvas case, with two compartments—one for the stock and another for the barrel, and to which are attached one pocket for holding fifty cartridges, and another for the accommodation of a cleaning rod, costing \$1.50—is for all practical purposes just as serviceable and good as a handsome ebony rod costing from \$10 to \$20. To keep the gun in good condition a three-joint birchwood rod, with a screw at one end, to which may be fitted a wool swab; a wire brush, and a slotted joint for holding a cleaning cloth will keep a gun in good condition. A rod with the implements mentioned may be had for about 75 cents, and will do the work just as well as a handsome ebony rod costing more than twice as much. In addition to the canvas case a pair of chamamois covers, one for the barrel and one for the stock, in which the gun is to be placed before putting in the outside case, may be had for \$1.25, and are almost a necessity in the neighborhood of salt water. Even with these cases eternal care and constant examination and cleaning of one's firearm are the price of keeping it in good condition, and no man who expects to get the best results and have a decent-looking weapon will think of putting his shotgun away at the end of a season and giving it no care until the beginning of the next.

Be very chary of oil. A little lubricant is a good thing, but too much only clogs and makes the locks work badly. Speaking of locks, it is well to select a shotgun from which the locks may be removed readily, so that they may be occasionally wiped off with a soft cloth, and just the tinnest drop of oil applied at intervals when needed.

The 12-gauge, except when one keeps a gun especially for duck shooting, has almost superseded the large 10-bore, and a 12-gauge gun weighing just a trifle less than 7 pounds, and with 28-inch barrels, will be found about right for ordinary shooting.

Paper shells already loaded may now be bought so cheaply—for \$2 a hundred—that it is scarcely worth while for the average sportsman, who only does a moderate amount of shooting each year, to go to the expense of purchasing re-loading tools and bother himself with the amount of labor involved in loading his own ammunition.

Unless one has a pretty fair knowledge of firearms it is not a good scheme to purchase a second-hand shotgun. A glance through the sportsman's papers will often show a number of second-hand weapons offered for sale at such a vast reduction from the original price that they appear to be a great bargain; in fact, almost an irresistible one. But in a very great number of these cases a careful examination will show them to be either 10-gauge weapons, which are now almost obsolete for field shooting, or smaller gauges of such heavy weight that they will be found extremely tiresome to carry far on a day's tramp ahead. The modern gun is a 12-gauge or smaller, and of comparatively light weight, and the inconvenience attending the use of the large bore and heavyweight weapons is what has generally induced their owners to offer them for sale at sacrifice prices.

H. C. KETCHUM.

1901

The Present Situation in CANADA

TWO events of such importance as to be justly termed epochal, the one having but recently occurred, and the other being eagerly anticipated, are now so profoundly affecting the Dominion of Canada as to invest a survey of the situation in this country with especial timeliness.

The event that has occurred is the declaration of the results of the census of 1901, and the most patriotic and optimistic Canadian does not pretend to deny that the official figures are bitterly disappointing. The general expectation was that the total population would be 6,000,000, and there were some sanguine enough to look for 6,500,000, instead of which it reaches only 5,338,883, the gain upon the census of 1891 being consequently a trifle short of 500,000.

Not only so, but the largest pain has been in an unexpected quarter, to wit: in the comparatively unprogressive province of Quebec, instead of in the enterprising and prosperous Province of Ontario, where it was confidently anticipated. Of course, in proportionate gain Manitoba, British Columbia, and North West Territories have outstripped all the rest of the Dominion, but even they have not shown the results that they were counted upon to do.

Many reasons have been advanced by way of explanation. It is charged that the previous census was unduly inflated, the enumerators having been paid per name returned, and thus being tempted to include many who were not entitled to be on the roll, whereas at the last taking the enumerators were paid per day, and allowed a limited time in which to cover their districts, no inducement to inflation being given. How far this is true it would be hardly possible to determine at the present time, although a commission of inquiry is talked about, and the Minister of Agriculture has already taken steps toward an examination by sending some of the original lists back to the locations whence they came, in order that their accuracy might so far as possible be tested.

Another explanation is that the work was committed to incompetent hands, appointed purely as political patronage, and that as a matter of fact by no means all the people were counted, some glaring instances of omission having been already brought to light.

Still a third explanation, and one that finds acceptance of course only among the opponents of the present Government, is that the whole business has been worked in the interests of Quebec under the direction of the astute Mr. Tupper, Minister of Public Works, with the object of reducing the representation of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces in the House of Commons.

In order that this Machiavellian strategy may be understood, assuming that there is any foundation whatever for the sinister suspicion, the basis of representation must be explained. By the terms of the British North America Act of 1867, whereby the Dominion of Canada was created, the number of members in the House of Commons for the Province of Quebec was fixed at sixty-five for all time, whereas the number of members from the other Provinces was to vary in such a way that their representation should always bear the same ratio to their population as sixty-five to the population of Quebec.

Upon this basis the census of 1891 caused the House of Commons to consist of 213 members, as follows: sixty-five from Quebec, ninety-two from Ontario, twenty from Nova Scotia, fourteen from New Brunswick, five from Prince Edward Island, seven from Manitoba, six from British Columbia, and four from the North West Territories.

Now, the statutes provide for a readjustment of the representation after every census, and this will accordingly take place at the next session of Parliament. Precisely how it will be carried out must of course largely depend upon the interpretation given to the terms of the British North America Act, and that these terms are no more proof against varying meanings than those of any other human enactment has been already made clear by the discussion taking place, some disputants claiming that Ontario must lose five members and the Maritime Provinces four, while others assert that there will be no change in these Provinces at all, although of course there will be several new members given to Manitoba, British Columbia, and the North West Territories.

Whatever may be the result of the readjustment—and it is certain to be attended by much heated debate and is hardly likely to give general satisfaction—the condition of things leading to it has been a sore blow to Canadian pride, and has caused much searching of heart among all to whom the best interests of the country are dear.

Why has the growth in population been so disappointing, and upon whom shall the blame be laid? These are the questions which vex the public mind, and are especially emphasized by the enormous progress in both population and material resources achieved by the United States during the last decade.

This much seems clear, that in spite of the reiteration of Canada's boundless possibilities, in spite of the efforts to promote

immigration put forth by the Government and the great railroads, in spite of the splendid wheat harvests of the North West and the gold discoveries in British Columbia and the Yukon, the great influx of settlers so urgently needed, and so anxiously desired, has not yet taken place, and it is the supreme duty of all who lead in public affairs to give themselves to the solution of the problem, upon which the future of the country depends, to wit: population must be had by what most expeditious and effectual methods can it be obtained?

The second event, and the one so eagerly anticipated, is the visit of the future ruler of the British Empire, whose arrival from South Africa in the course of his tour around the world is looked for during the month of September.

Following the example of his father, who, when Prince of Wales, visited Canada in 1860, and opened the great Victoria Bridge at Montreal, and laid the cornerstone of the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa, the Duke of York is preparing himself for his future responsibility by a personal acquaintance with those vast dominions upon which the sun never sets, and he will no doubt find much to interest and impress him in the Canadian portion.

Wonderful indeed are the changes which the two score years intervening between the coming of father and son have wrought. In 1860 there was no Dominion of Canada, but simply a series of provinces stretching from seaboard to the great lakes with few interests in common and many causes of antagonism. Now from the Atlantic to the Pacific the northern half of the continent is united in one great federation, which has worked so admirably as to supply Australia with a model when her different divisions became ripe for union.

In more than one important respect the visit of the King's son could hardly have been better timed. The war with the Boers, none the less deplorable and exasperating, however readily defended, has at least been productive of good as regards the relations between the mother country and her colonies, and no part of the empire has been more deeply stirred by patriotic fervor than the Dominion of Canada. Her contingents were promptly offered. They included the very best of the country's brain and brawn. They rendered splendid service in the field, and their treatment by the imperial authorities, some slight misunderstanding to the contrary notwithstanding, has been such as to immensely strengthen the bonds that bind the Canadas to Britain.

The Duke of York therefore could not have chosen a more auspicious time for coming among his father's loyal subjects over sea. Their enthusiasm is bound to boil over in all sorts of demonstrations, and if the high priests of Court etiquette and red tape at Ottawa, who are striving so hard to have everything done according to their cut-and-dried procedure, do not succeed in disgusting and disheartening the democratic multitude it is certain that the reception given to the son will fully equal if not surpass that which so delighted his father forty years ago.

Again, the time is auspicious because Canada is enjoying an unexampled degree of prosperity at present. It is not necessary to go into statistics to prove this. It will be sufficient to state generally that never were the trade and commerce figures so large, never were the revenues and expenditures on so vast a scale, never were the banks and railways in a more prosperous condition, and never was a finer wheat crop being harvested on the billowy plains of the Northwest.

With regard to the remarkable growth in revenue and expenditure it is an amusing illustration of how politicians are apt to be compelled to eat their own words, that the very members of the present Government, who, when in opposition, exhausted the resources of their vocabulary of denunciation against the Conservative Government for putting forth a \$35,000,000 budget, are now without a blush dealing with \$45,000,000 budgets, and holding out no promise of reduced expenditure.

Of course, their ready reply is *tempus mutantur et nos mutamur in illis*. The rapid development of the country has rendered increased expenditure inevitable, and the growth in wealth and resources has amply justified it.

As to how far the present administration is to be given credit for the present prosperous condition there is of course no general agreement of opinion. Their supporters naturally attribute as much as they can without being disrespectful to Providence to the masterly policy of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Cabinet, while their opponents are equally emphatic in asserting that it is not because of them, but in spite of them, that matters are so satisfactory.

The facts certainly have been kind to the Liberals since their accession to power in 1896, after nearly a quarter of a century's languishing in the cold shades of opposition. Succeeding a prolonged period of depression there has been a well-sustained period of prosperity. Business has immensely improved, manufactures have multiplied, the old railway lines have been extended and new ones built, the mining industry has been greatly developed, and

there has been abundant employment for everybody who had a mind to work.

Among the most notable features of this period have been three—one in the extreme west, another in the extreme east, and the third in the centre of the country, all fraught with influences of the most vital consequences to the future of the Dominion.

In the far west and north the great gold discoveries in the Yukon district startled the world and summoned thousands of seekers after fortune to that inhospitable clime. At Sydney, Nova Scotia, in the far east, the creation of a huge plant for the production of iron and steel has made that hitherto obscure little town, known only for its excellent coal, one of the most important manufacturing points in Canada, while the amazing enterprise of Francis Clerve, as displayed at Sault Ste. Marie, and his wholesale outlay of millions in the construction of steel mills, pulp mills, lumber mills, &c., have given an impetus to that section of the country, the good results of which can hardly be estimated.

All these things cannot fail to count in favor of the powers that be, even though Sir Wilfrid Laurier may be, as his opponents allege, merely a *roi fainéant*, and the irrepressible Mr. Tarte the Mayor of the Palace, still the people at large are not apt to concern themselves deeply about any such subtle distinctions, and it may with much assurance be predicted that if a general election were to take place within the next six months or year the party at present in office would be given a new lease of power.

In personal popularity no Premier of Canada has surpassed Sir Wilfrid Laurier, save that unique man, the late Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, and the English Canadians no less than the French are proud of the fine figure he presents, and of the faultless grace and dignity with which he bears himself in the most exalted company abroad, while his "sunny smile" and cultured eloquence command their love and admiration at home.

In his Cabinet he is so fortunate as to have, besides Mr. Tarte, whose ability cannot be denied, whatever may be thought of his political principles, such men of experience and power as the Hon. William Fielding, Sir Richard Cartwright, who, like Mr. Tarte, once belonged to the other party; the Hon. David Mills, and the Hon. A. G. Blair, and with every local Government save that of Manitoba under the control of the Liberals, the indications certainly point toward a continuance in power, the duration of which even "Mother Ship-ton" or "Old Moore," were they still in the prophetic business, might hesitate to predict.

The Conservative Party, once so powerful, was badly shattered at the last election. By the defeat of Sir Charles Tupper and the Hon. George E. Foster it lost both its experienced leaders, and in this emergency was fain to fall back upon a practically new man, R. L. Borden of Halifax, a very able lawyer and a gentleman possessing many high qualities, but who has yet to prove himself capable of conducting an effective campaign as leader of the opposition and of finding the way to victory.

Passing by, for lack of space, other features of the present condition of Canada which might otherwise deserve consideration, it remains to add a few words upon the much-discussed question of the future of the Dominion. In conversation with the writer the other day a gentleman from New York remarked:

"What a pity it is that a mere imaginary line should divide Canada and the United States! If they were all one country it would be better for both, and especially for Canada."

To which the response was: "It is no mere imaginary line that divides the two countries, but a whole history, and they will never be united so long as Canadians at large cherish their love for England and their loyalty to the crown."

No greater mistake can be made than to suppose that there is any widespread desire on the part of the Canadian people for any change in the present relations of their country to the British Empire. Occasional sporadic utterances may be heard looking toward independence or annexation, but they are simply an exercise of the privilege of free speech, and represent little more than individual opinion. No publication that proposed to exist on a business basis would for a moment venture to commit itself seriously to the promotion of annexation. The subscription list would soon reach the vanishing point, even if the editor and publishers were not made to understand in some much less gentle way how unpopular were their opinions.

As for independence, Canada no more wants it than she wants annexation. It is simply the idlest dream of some impetuous folk who chafe at the Dominion not being free to make her own treaties with other nations, and who are possessed with the conviction, which is not without good foundation, either, that in every instance of diplomatic dealings between the United States and Great Britain in which Canadian interests were involved these latter suffered in order that the general interests of the empire might be conserved.

The Duke of York, therefore, will find on his arrival in Canada a people as thoroughly united in sentiment as it is possible for as many millions so widely scattered to be. He will find them enjoying a degree of prosperity and progress unparalleled in their history, and he will have every reason to feel assured that throughout the whole of the vast empire he may some day come to rule he has no more loyal, loving, and contented subjects than the people of the Dominion of Canada.

J. MACDONALD OXLEY.

The First Aeronaut.

THE interest which has centred in the recent experiments in aerial navigation by M. Santos-Dumont at Paris calls attention to the peculiar circumstance that it has always been in France that the most experimenting has been done and the greatest progress made, not only in navigation through the air, but in navigation under the water.

In the construction of submarine vessels France now occupies easily first place, while it is generally admitted that Santos-Dumont's machine, notwithstanding its recent unsuccessful trial, marks a distinct advance on all other aerial ships.

The first attempts to make ascensions by means of balloons were made in Paris in the year 1783. Pilatre des Rosiers was the first and most illustrious of the long list of aeronauts who have fallen victims to their desire to advance the art of aerostatics.

In July and August of the year 1783 balloons filled with hydrogen gas were sent up from Paris, and in September, at Versailles, the first balloon was sent up freighted with living animals.

In the same year Montgolfier constructed a balloon which he claimed would be capable of carrying passengers, his workshop being in the gardens of the Faubourg St. Antoine. The balloon was 80 feet in height and 48 broad. Its exterior was richly painted and embroidered, there being represented upon it the twelve signs of the zodiac, the arms of the King of France, and numberless fleur-de-lis, and lower down, amid a crowd of grotesque heads and garlands of flowers, a flock of eagles, with extended wings, that seemed to be flying and supporting the huge balloon upon their shoulders.

Below the balloon proper was constructed a circular platform of wickerwork, covered with silk, which was used as a car. This platform was very large, and was surrounded by a balustrade to prevent the aeronauts from falling out. In the centre of this platform, or car, was an opening, below which was suspended by chains an iron stove, which was to be used for rarifying the air in the balloon, while in one corner was a magazine, intended for the storing up of an immense quantity of straw, which served as fuel.

Pilatre des Rosiers, generally alone, but at one time accompanied by the Marquis d'Arlandes, and on another occasion by M. Girond de Villette, had ascended in the balloon, without cutting the rope which held it captive to a height of 1,200 feet.

Rosiers had much difficulty in obtaining permission from the King to make an ascent without being held down by the rope, but consent was at last secured, and on the 20th of November, 1783, everything was made ready. During the day the wind and rain was violent, and it was found necessary to postpone the ascent. The next day, the 21st, the weather was more favorable, and at 1:30 in the afternoon, in the presence of the Dauphin and his suite, Pilatre des Rosiers and the Marquis d'Arlandes set out together from the Jardins de la Muette upon the first aerial voyage ever attempted and performed. The wind was still very rough and the weather stormy, but, in spite of these disadvantages, the balloon rose rapidly.

Having passed over Paris, and become free from all fear of getting entangled among the buildings of the city, the aeronauts suffered themselves to descend considerably until they found themselves in a fresh current of air, which bore them in a southerly direction.

After proceeding a few miles further the fire was allowed to die out, and the balloon descended about five miles from Paris. When the aeronauts returned to the Chateau de la Muette they were greeted with the utmost enthusiasm by the assembled crowds. Benjamin Franklin was a witness of the whole spectacle, and when asked what he thought of it, he replied: "I have seen a child born which may one day be a man."

Aerostatics had advanced to such a degree that on the 7th of January, 1785, Blanchard, a rival of Rosiers, crossed over the channel, from Dover to Calais.

Rosiers was spurred on by Blanchard's success, and set to work constructing a balloon which, when completed, he called an *aéro-montgolfier*. It consisted of an immense balloon of hydrogen gas, with a large cylinder placed under it, the use of it being to rarify the air, without losing gas.

When a favorable day had arrived Pilatre for the last time made his preparations. He was assisted by a Boulogne physician named Romain, and on June 15, 1785, they stepped into the basket, the ropes were cast off, and the balloon rose with the utmost majesty from the earth.

When it had risen about 200 feet it struck a fresh current of air, which took it directly toward the sea. It soon found another current, which rapidly carried it back again. It possibly may have been the desire of the aeronauts to descend to find a more favorable current of air, for while opening the valve to let the cold air into his cylinder, unfortunately a huge rent was made in the balloon. The consequences were immediate and horrible. At that time the balloon was 1,700 feet above the surface of the earth. A few moments afterward the two aeronauts lay on the ground dead, and horribly mutilated.

Near the spot where Pilatre des Rosiers was buried a monument was erected in 1853 to commemorate the almost miraculous crossing of the sea by Blanchard, upon the very spot of earth on which that intrepid aeronaut descended. He had become for France a hero, and numbers of inscriptions are still readable.

SPECIAL

A Pilgrimage to the Paulists

FOR many reasons which need not be cited at present the architecture and decoration of churches in America are inferior to the decoration and architecture of secular buildings, public, commercial, and private. Yet no one can say that money has been stinted for ecclesiastical work. Where in all the world are so many churches erected every year? Where is religion more discussed and more new forms of religion invented? If America is no longer Talleyrand's country of one white sauce, it is still the land of thirty religions, and every religious community that is born hastens to build a shrine for its own peculiar ritual, while the growing population adds ever to the temples of the great main divisions of Christianity. A list of the Catholic, Episcopal, Methodist, Baptist, and Presbyterian churches begun each year would reach a surprising figure. Yet, with all this ardor and energy, despite this zeal and liberal expenditure of earnings, the art of the American architect is at its lowest ebb in just this kind of edifice. So true is this curious fact that among the profession the title of "church architect" carries with it a slight flavor of undervaluation. It contains an implication—which is, of course, unjust at bottom—that the ecclesiastical architect has not been able to achieve the first rank by obtaining lay work and has to put up with churches.

All that a sneer of this sort really means is a criticism, a sweeping criticism, of the vast majority of churches from the architectural side; for the late H. H. Richardson and many others of the first rank in their profession might also be termed "church architects," having designed enough churches in their day to be admitted to that flouted guild.

While churches that delight one in all respects are as rare as white blackbirds, there are some of a mottled hue, part good, part bad, which are worth considering, in the hope that discussion of their strong and their weak points may lead pastors and congregations to greater care in the choice of architects, and perhaps to a humbler frame of mind with respect to their own qualifications when the moment comes to decide upon a plan.

The Church of the Paulist Fathers, on Ninth Avenue, between Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth Streets, in some respects is the religious building best worth seeing in all the seaboard States, perhaps in the whole country. The neighborhood is dingy, if not squalid, and the elevated railway is a cruel infliction, robbing the face of the dignity that comes with a distant view and forcing an uncompromising ugliness and incessant racket on eyes and ears. But the exterior of the Paulists' church is not especially attractive. Like Santa Sophia in Constantinople, some Roman churches, and several Byzantine edifices in Ravenna, this building does not shine by external beauty. There is a rough sturdiness about its towers, that rise four-square and rugged, with suggestions of the time when it was wise to provide churches with keeps that might break the heads of battering rams, keeps connected by a barbacane, along which the garrison might pass from tower to tower in a siege. Moreover, this church gives the impression of age, as if it had been ruined and rebuilt in part. The inner sides of the projecting towers have panelings, which are cut in two by the proper facade of the church between them, as if the towers once had stood alone. Then the tops of the towers look restored, where they have been carried, at some period subsequent to the erection of the building, up to a better point, but obviously not so far as the point they will reach some day when completed. On the Sixtieth Street side are low, broad window spaces built up, as we see very often in Europe in the case of a building renovated, but not restored to its original condition.

All these points are baffling to the observer and do not contribute to his satisfaction. He is apt to jump to the conclusion that this ponderous pile, so strangely treated in a city where nothing is really old, not even the City Hall, has no attractions for the wayfaring lover of architecture and art. But there he makes the greatest mistake. It is worth braving the horrid din and turmoil of that spot to climb the stairs of the Paulists and enter their sanctuary.

Then the architecture explains itself—in some degree! Here is a church planned for the widest body the ground will allow. The interior shows the old basilica plan in its simplest form, with a very broad nave, aisles separated from that nave by twice seven pillars so lofty and far apart that the aisles only exist for a passageway and for rows of shallow chapels against the outer walls. To the westward the choir is lit by five large windows of colored leaded glass, to the eastward above the chief portal are two tiers of clustered windows, and the upper spaces of the vast interior glow with daylight transmitted through twice six large windows in the clerestory. The church has no transepts, but there are doors where the transepts would have been, had the plan of the church been cruciform.

The interior is impressive through its great size and the color treatment of walls, ceiling, and pillars. There are no galleries to crowd the upper part. Colored marbles, true and artificial, selected in low harmonious tones, form a wainscot; mosaics true and painted give a dull gold tone to the hollows of the apse and side chapels. The columns supporting the roof are

massive and alternately round and octagonal. In the side chapels streams of white light fall from circular windows at the apex of each rooflet, giving a very peculiar effect as they struggle with the gloom of the vast interior, a gloom softened and enriched by the colored glass in apse and clerestory. Were it not for the formal ranks of pews; were these away and the floor dotted here and there with clusters of little low chairs, the impression would be strong that one stood in a church of Italy or Spain.

This is increased by the high altar of colored marble, which is rather severe in outline, dark in color, and exactly suited to the somewhat sombre scheme of architecture. It is by Stanford White, and shows very charming details in the panels that unfortunately are being ruined by a filling of crude mosaics which in color and design form singular blot on the other mosaics and the stained glass of the church. One appreciates the trouble at a glance. These mosaics are a compromise. Somebody has been saying that the church is dark, and the high altar does not flash and glitter enough. These queer color spots are an answer, a timid and badly counseled answer to some such criticism.

The side chapels are rarely lucky in their decorations, not that they err through the common fault of tinsel, but of a failure to join the general scheme of color of the church—which implies that the standard set in the Church of the Paulists is remarkably high, and what would pass without comment in an ordinary Catholic church challenges attention here at once as a jarring note. It is a very magnificent color-music indeed that resounds through this interior, so that one winces at any departure from the harmony. And its general character is so unusual, so refreshing in its individuality, that one dislikes to see copies of famous paintings spread on the rear walls of the chapels even when they do not offend the general scheme of color in the church. They suggest poverty of imagination and absence of good mural painters who might be intrusted with original work.

As a rule the good people who fall in love with some old master's picture in Europe and insist on having this or that picture enlarged and thrown on chapel walls or stained glass window must be firmly but courteously repressed. They glow with conceited pride, imagining they are doing great things for American art, when they are only making themselves laughing stocks for their ignorance and lack of imagination. It is the spirit of the old master's work, not its literal reproduction, that is needed for modern art. Yet they will spend their thousands and hundred thousands for cold reproductions of pictures which are costlier, but no more useful to American art, than so many colored photographs.

The tone of the interior at the Paulists', the obliteration of the aisles, the broad clerestory windows with semi-circular tops, and the shell-shaped ceilings of apse and chapels increase the impression of the Orient which pervades the air. One looks for the vault of the dome which is after all the typical feature of Byzantine architecture, but it is not there. The building harks back to the time when the Roman Church built on the lines of a basilica, or secular hall of justice was not always designed on the cross as a ground plan, and had not been developed into the full-blown temple of the Eastern Church, with its dome and domelets above corresponding with semi-circular apses, chapels, and alcoves below. The conflict in a building essentially Romanesque between the pull toward Gothic, which is the usual thing, and the pull toward Byzantine, which is the unusual, is accentuated by the capitals of the two great rows of columns and those of the smaller columns at the grand portal. Near the choir these capitals have been carved into foliage and flowers in high relief; elsewhere they follow Byzantine fashions, and present as profile two lines gradually widening up from the shaft of the column to the arches, springing from one column to the next; in other words, these capitals are like squarish or cubical baskets, smaller at base than top, and their surface is carved in patterns that suggest fanciful basket-work or incised carvings on thin wood.

Other things that fret the eye far more than variation in the carvings of the capitals and contribute far more to a suggestion of temporary arrangement are the bas-relief "stations" at different equidistant points around the church, sculptured scenes where the devout kneel to pray when making a round of the building. They are not up to the mark as sculpture, being lifeless echoes of European designs. More temporary still is the grand organ which has been placed in quite the most unfortunate location possible, short of being directly in front of the high altar. It is directly behind, and so large is it that it ruins the semicircular sweep of the apse, prevents the fine high altar from obtaining its proper background and oppresses every sensitive person with an air of haste and transition. One feels that the organ belongs somewhere else, and will be removed to-morrow.

As a matter of fact there is no place ready to receive it. Owing to stress of room it was placed in the apse, where it has the concave above as a sounding board, but is otherwise and in all other respects objectionable. Nowadays the skilled organ builder who holds electricity at his com-

mand can place an organ anywhere. It ought not to be very costly or difficult at all to free the choir here of the organ, split it up if necessary, and arrange it in two or three sections right and left of the high altar, taking care to obtain the fine spectacular effect of the pipes, an effect which at present is hardly gained at all.

The Church of the Paulists is fortunate in possessing many windows and some mosaics by John La Farge; they give a stamp to the interior which quickly overcomes the gaps in decoration and vacillations in architecture and incongruities here and there which are natural enough in any building of such size, and can only give way one by one, as money can be found to meet each improvement. The clerestory windows are treated as to their semi-circular tops in deep blues, as to the main squares of them in reds and ochres, the only design being jeweled crosses, single or in couples. Nowhere in Europe can such glass as this be found, the nearest approach might be Chartres or Canterbury; but in Italy from north to south there is none equal to it in richness and tone. Two larger windows in the round of the choir with an architectural motive and background of deep blue continue this color into the apse. Between the westernmost clerestory window and this larger window in the apse the wall near the arch of the choir has been treated very beautifully with panels and small decorative colonnades, and here La Farge has lighted up the wall with mosaics, figures of angels, and symbols of the Evangelists. A view of the inner side of the choir, comprising clerestory, paneled wall, and first window in the apse, cannot fail to delight any one who enjoys architecture and decoration intimately.

The upper middle line of the apse is held by a window from London which does not belong in such company, and does not belong in this church at all; first, because the

scale of the figures is wrong; second, because the colors are too pale; third, because the design is feeble and pointless. To right and left are two other apse windows about the same in size which are from Munich, less objectionable on the score of color, but not in keeping with the interior. The London window should be taken down and replaced by the best obtainable here. If, at the same time, the organ be arranged elsewhere, the Paulists will have a church to which artists of America and Europe will wander as naturally as they do to Chartres or Beauvais. Already there is beauty enough in this interior to make it imperative that teachers of our art schools should advise their pupils to visit the church. Were these decorations in Europe, all the guidebooks would be pointing them out to tourists. How many Southern and Western visitors, how many New Yorkers, know about the Church of the Paulists, or, having heard rumors of it, have taken the trouble to see what is in it? Surely very few.

The Church of the Paulists calls for a dome and a rearrangement of the facade. The facade is to be enlivened by a broad band of mosaic below the colonnade over the grand portal. The three portals are now weakly Gothic; it would be better to make them and the front so far as possible frankly Romanesque. The dome would have to rise where the chancel is, and the piers to support it would of course need heavy foundations. Have the Paulists the necessary land? Probably it is not so much a question of real estate as of funds. The church has taken a very interesting line in turning away from the Gothic and employing American painters and architects of the first rank, like La Farge, L. Harris, and Stanford White, to decorate the interior harmoniously. All who enjoy feasts of color are recommended to make a little pilgrimage to the Paulists.

CHARLES DE KAY.

ARTS AND CRAFTS AT TURIN.

ITALY is entering the field of exhibitions with a rush. Turin has her international next Summer, and Milan will follow suit in 1903 with an exposition of all that relates to transportation.

It is more than a coincidence that for the first time in a long series of years the finances of Italy show improvement. The death of Crispi, to whom many attribute the tribulations of Italy because it was he, they maintain, who urged her into vast expenses for the army, navy, and colonies, occurs just as the country is beginning to see a glimmer of prosperity on the horizon and two of the most progressive cities in the north are preparing to act as hosts to the manufacturing and commercial world.

Turin is the bustling and modern city of Piedmont which counterbalances Venice, over on the Adriatic, the extreme of torpor, but full of the charm of her bygone commerce and wealth. In Venice they raise a convent from leafy Santa Helena in order to erect a factory for locomotives and then the factory falls. In Turin what they undertake is bound to succeed, for the people are recruited from the mountains to the north. They are to the rest of Italy what the Catalonians are to the rest of Spain, the energetic, driving, saving, thrifty, enterprising folk. Venetians are regarded by them with kindly tolerance, but the Neapolitans are their pet aversion, as a people of lazzaroni who have no more care for the morrow—or for the truth—than so many lizards that bask in the sun. Turin is a considerable manufacturing city on her own account, and therefore just the place for an international exposition of the arts and crafts.

The buildings for the "First International Exhibition of Modern Decorative Art" will stand in Valenino Park, and are under the care of the Italian architect R. d'Arco, who has had experience in his profession in Turkey and is likely to give to the architecture of this fair a tinge of the Orient. As happens to all enterprises of the kind, the managers of the Decorative Art Exhibition find it growing on their hands, as different nations signify their intention to be represented.

It is significant of the period that there should be held just now an exposition entirely devoted to the industrial arts, for never before have the various nations seen more clearly that the fine arts must invade objects of use, and manufacturers must call to their aid the artist in order to hold their own in the rivalry of commerce. An exposition like that at Paris last Summer showed that the greatest importance was not attached to the fine arts, wonderful as the retrospect of the exhibition of French painting was, wonderful as the showing of modern sculpture, but to the industrial; the Hungarian jewelry, for instance; the German and Austrian "freak furniture," the novel jewelry, pottery, and porcelain of France.

A circular address to American producers of industrial art, signed by Count Ernesto Bertone di Sambuy, Tommaso Villa, and Severino Casana, expresses an earnest hope that the United States will be represented. Messrs. di Sambuy and Casana are Senators of the kingdom and Mr. Villa is President of the Italian Parliament. In their courteous way they exaggerate the present conditions here, saying: "It is well known to us that the aesthetic revival in architecture and house decoration has reached in North America the highest degree of development through the inspiration of eminent artists and the work of intelligent manufacturers." Accepting as true that in architecture we have evolved new things and that in architecture there has been an aesthetic revival,

we only wish we could think the same of house decoration. We are particularly weak in the decorative line, and perhaps that is the very reason for our decorators and producers of industrial art to attend the Turin Exposition.

"It is our great desire," write these spokesmen for the Turin Committee, "that the artists and manufacturers of the United States, in bringing to us the original note of their decorative creations, may contribute largely to the solemn affirmation of the new style which we intend to promote by our exhibitions." So it is the hope of the Turin men to inaugurate a new style, evidently newer than that art nouveau which France, Belgium, Austria, and Germany exhibited last year at Paris, or do they hope to do no more than affirm what has already been produced in this line? "We trust," they continue, "that the American nation, so enthusiastic for the beauties of our country and so devoted to the study of our ancient art, will give to Italy on this occasion a new proof of her sympathy."

The allusion to ancient art brings up a curious antithesis which Americans living in Italy can scarcely fail of noting when they talk to Italians. We are interested in the past; they in the present. We are looking up old masters and exploring ruins; they are interested far more in machinery and inventions. "Yankee notions" delight them. Antiquities become tiresome to those who are surrounded by them from youth, and they naturally turn their minds to things they lack. If under "decorative art" the Turin managers will accept machine-made things, factory furniture with a varnish of art stolen from here and there, matrices of exact metal work for watches turned out of a hopper, ingenious devices for shortening work and eliminating manual labor, the United States can fill all the buildings and ask for more space. But if objects are meant on which the hand of the individual maker has rested long and lovingly, how can we make much of a show, unless from now on a number of persons work steadily to obtain pledges from our scattered artist-artisans, and provision is made to transport such articles free of cost to Turin and back?

The programme of exhibits contains three classes, viz., (I) the modern house and its decorative elements; (II) the modern room in its decorative whole, and, (III) the house and street in their decorative whole. The first class includes (1) oil or frescoed sketches of ceilings, friezes, panels, &c.; (2) plastic or figured decorations in all materials; (3) doors, windows, chimney-pieces, &c.; (4) pottery; (5) glass; (6) mosaics; (7) stuffs, carpets, tapestries, &c.; (8) lace, embroideries, linens; (9) wall paper; (10) leather and imitations; (11) artistic basket-work; (12) metals; (13) arms and their accessories; (14) warming apparatus; (15) lighting apparatus; (16) furnishing items for table, kitchen, toilet; (17) silver, jewelry, enamels; (18) medals, money, seals; (19) graphic arts, posters, stamps; (21) artistic prints, illustrations; (22) book bindings. That is comprehensive enough, and in none of the sections we might make a fair showing.

The second class (23) means complete wholes of rooms—pavements, ceilings, walls, furniture, &c. The third class embraces house and street in its decorative whole; (24) plans of buildings and of their parts; (25) plans of streets, squares, gardens, bridges, porches, &c.; (26) exterior decorations of the house and street—designs and models of railings, balustrades, posts, door knockers, door handles, fountains, fences, lanterns; Summer houses, benches, house fronts, &c.

The COMING CHARLESTON EXPOSITION

Its Purpose
to Promote Trade
Between The
United States
and The
West Indies.

AFTER the close of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, next November, the chief exposition centre of attraction in this country will be the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian Exposition to be held at Charleston, beginning on Dec. 1 of this year. This exhibition will have for its principal purpose to promote more intimate commercial relations between the United States and the seventy principal West Indian Islands.

The importance of the Charleston movement can be in some degree realized when it is noted that during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900, this Nation sold more merchandise to the West Indies than to the fifteen republics of South and Central America combined; three times as much as to the Philippines and Hawaii combined; more than to China, Japan, and Asiatic Russia combined, and more than to the following European countries combined: Russia, Austria-Hungary, Spain, Portugal, Norway and Sweden, Turkey, Greece, and Switzerland.

In the same fiscal year the per capita imports from the United States by the people of the West Indies were \$7.90. The imports by South America were but \$1.13, and by the people of the Philippine Islands only 3 cents, and by China only 3 cents.

Charleston is a seaport most conveniently located for handling the trade of the West Indian Islands. It is the terminal for a number of important railroads, and is comparatively near to both the islands and to the larger ports further north on this continent. The design of the exposition will be to bring together a comprehensive display of the products of the West Indies to exhibit to the people of the United States and to collect at that port products of this country which the West Indian trader will desire and will be interested to inspect.

Notwithstanding that these islands are more conveniently situated with reference to the United States than with any other country, all but three of them are colonies owned by European nations. Of these, Great Britain waves her flag over fifty-six, the Netherlands claims tribute from five, France is the possessor of three, and Denmark holds away over three, the same three that are likely at any time to become the possessions of the United States.

The actual figures of the sale the United States found for its surplus product in these islands, as compared with other important markets, during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1900, are as follows:

The West Indies, \$47,438,677; the fifteen republics of South and Central America, \$42,373,355; China, Japan, and Asiatic Russia combined, \$19,967,744; the following European countries combined—Russia, Spain, Austria-Hungary, Portugal, Norway and Sweden, Turkey, Greece, and Switzerland, \$45,089,368.

These figures show as nothing else can the great importance of the West Indies as a factor in the expansion of American commerce.

What will most interest the people of the United States at the Charleston Exposition will be the display which will be made by the outlying islands themselves of their products. Porto Rico is especially active in its plans to prepare a satisfactory exhibit. In addition to the products from this island now displayed at Buffalo, Porto Rico expects to send a large quantity of additional goods.

One unique feature of the Porto Rican exhibit will be a display of embroidery. It is said that the finest embroidery work is much more extensively executed in Porto Rico than even in the United States. This display of needlework, therefore, will be particularly notable as an exhibition of the skill and possibilities of the women of Porto Rico, of whom so little has been heard.

Señorita Herminia Davila is one of the leaders in the embroidery industry of Porto Rico. The finest specimen of her craft is a portrait of Washington done in the minutest possible work with the needle. It is said to have the appearance and finish of a perfect portrait. At first glance the portrait looks like that of a fine steel engraving. The background is fine taffeta silk, and upon this are laid the black and gray threads of hairlike fineness, with the effect of reproducing the peculiar shades of the steel print. Miss Davila, in the execution of this work, used a cabinet photograph of Gilbert Stuart's portrait of Washington. The eyes are especially lifelike. It is said, while the white powdered hair, and even the wrinkles of the forehead, are convincing. Beneath the photograph is a fac simile of Washington's autograph worked in black silk.

The women of South Carolina are taking a particularly active interest in the preparations for the exposition. Whereas the women of Porto Rico and other West Indian islands will exhibit embroideries and other women's handwork, the women of South Carolina are making a special effort to exhibit the possibilities of scientific silk culture in their State. The Governor of the State has recently appointed Miss Henrietta Alken Kelly as Special Commissioner of Silk Culture in South Carolina. This is the first step in a definite movement to revive and give commercial value to experiments in silk culture carried on in desultory fashion in South Carolina nearly two centuries ago. Even those experiments were not without result.

Sir Nathaniel Johnson, in the first year

of the eighteenth century, was adding \$1,500 to \$2,000 yearly to his income by his purely amateur attempts, and Eliza Lucas left to her descendants a practical demonstration of the excellence of the fabric woven from South Carolina silk.

In 1890 some ladies of Philadelphia formed the American Association for Encouraging Silk Culture. The Government assisted them to the extent of \$50,000, and the association spent about \$100,000 more between 1890 and 1895. Realizing at length that only in the South did the proper conditions of soil and climate exist for this culture, they made an attempt to interest Southern women in their experiments. But there was no properly directed effort at the South—no one there who had studied the subject in a scientific, practical way in a silk-growing country, and so the movement languished.

The Secretary of Agriculture has recently signified his intention to ask Congress for \$10,000 for experiments in the raising of silkworms and the production of raw silk, being stimulated to this by the fact that in 1900 this country imported more than \$45,000,000 worth of raw silk.

Many attempts in tea culture were made in the United States before it was clearly demonstrated by Dr. C. U. Shepard that South Carolina had not only the soil and the climate suited to the growth of the plant, but the class of labor which enabled the grower to produce a marketable commodity.

Many States of the Union are going to make elaborate exhibits at the Charleston exposition. Even so far west a State as Oregon will send a display of products. One unique feature of the Oregon exhibit will be a stamp mill which each day will turn out blocks of gold in full view of the spectators.

But the most important exhibits of all will be those of South Carolina herself and the tributary region—the centre of many of the chief agricultural interests of the United States. It is from there that the bulk of the sugar, rice, tea, cotton, and tobacco produced in this country comes.

According to the United States census reports for the year 1900, the total cotton product of nine States of the "Great Southeast" was, in bales of five hundred pounds each, as follows: Alabama, 1,078,519; Florida, 48,380; Georgia, 1,521,060; Kentucky, 73; Mississippi, 1,237,686; North Carolina, 440,400; South Carolina, 837,105; Tennessee, 211,441; Virginia, 8,622; a total of 3,094,551 bales.

Figures scarcely less imposing might be cited as to other great agricultural interests. Especially notable is the production of pine lumber, phosphates, and iron. The great point of all, in the belief of those back of the exposition, is that the Southeast instead of being confronted with the likelihood of underproduction, is more nearly face to face with a condition of underconsumption. That is the reason for the exposition—not to celebrate an anniversary or immortalize a State, but to promote trade between the Southeast and the markets which are most accessible and most profitable.

A Record in Bootmaking.

YOU have likely heard many stories of fast work in making clothing at short notice," said a young mining engineer the other day, "but I think that a pair of hip boots which I own come pretty near the record for quick foot-wear manufacture."

"As sometimes happens in my profession, I was offered an excellent job providing I could manage to leave the country for South America on the shortest of notice—fourteen hours. The engineer hired to accompany the prospecting party had become sick at the last minute, and they needed a substitute to take his place. It was 5 o'clock in the evening when I got the telegram, and the steamer was to sail at 9 o'clock next morning."

"Now, of all snake countries known to geography there is probably not one that can compare to the three Guianas. There are big snakes and little snakes and harmless and poisonous snakes and snakes green as fresh grass and mud-colored snakes—nothing but snakes, and there is but one sure way, as I figured it out, of providing against them. This was to wear hip boots."

"I went to New York to buy a pair, but could find none in stock, and almost before I knew it the stores were closed. I returned to my house in the suburbs, and as I passed a little Italian shoe shop which I had noticed hundreds of times before the thought occurred to me: Could Niccolo make a pair of hip boots by 8 o'clock next morning? Niccolo could—if I paid his price. He wanted \$40 for the job."

"I ordered the boots and spent most of the night packing and getting into shape. Toward morning I passed the shoe shop again, and there was the Italian, a dozen shoemakers with as many benches about him, and all working for dear life. The fellow had scared up a pair of uppers for the boots in the mysterious nooks of Mulberry Street, and he and the rest were engaged, each working on a different part."

"At 8 o'clock next morning Niccolo stood before me with the boots, as neat and as fine a pair as I ever saw."

"There is a second chapter to the story,

however. I got the boots down into the jungle, and for one dread hour wore them. The mercury in the thermometer was as high up as it could get—something like 105,000,000 in the shade. It seeped, and I felt as if I preferred a thousand deaths by snakes, vipers, and centipedes to dying of heat in those boots. Though I didn't wear them much there, though, I brought them back north with me, and on occasions I wear them to-day. And I never saw a better pair of boots than that pair of record-breakers."

The Great Extravagance.

EVERY now and then it is startlingly demonstrated how early environment dominates later experiences. In persons of maturity, and leaves impressions more lasting than years of changed surroundings.

At one time a certain Hungarian in this city, whose profession was that of the lawyer, was greatly prominent in the Hungarian colony, and it fell to him to officiate on most occasions, semi-social and other, in connection with the affairs of the Hungarian Consulate here. The man himself was most scholarly, with a fascinating sort of intellect and manner that spoke of European habit.

In the course of events it came his way to entertain with a certain degree of lavishness an ambassador and prelate of the Church. The entertainment was arranged to take place at Delmonico's, and the Hungarian gentleman that it would be altogether more in keeping

with the importance of the occasion if his wife were present.

Now, his wife knew little of such things. Her life had been passed in making home comfortable and in executing little wifely economies—to the end, perhaps, that he might spend money lavishly on occasions such as these.

However, her gown was well thought out, some slight coaching attended to, and the event was in a fair way to pass off smoothly. The guests were received by the hostess with as much dignity as by the host; the gentleman of diplomatic obligations had congratulated himself, and had spoken an encouraging word to his good wife as well.

They sat at the table. Suddenly the watchful host observed that his wife was not partaking of the feast. More than that, he saw with consternation an expression of strong disapproval on her face. He knew the signs, and knew something was going to happen. He thought to avert the impending disaster, and looked smilingly toward the lady and said solicitously:

"I fear you are not served to your taste, dear Madam. If you will—"

The lady rose majestically. She looked down upon him. She spoke. She said: "William, I have lived with you for many years. I have been a good wife and saved you money. Sometimes I have made it for you. I am going. I will not sit here and be a witness to this extravagance."

And neither would she. The startled guests stood with countenances cast down, while William escorted her to a carriage. Then the band played on.

The "Exposition Nose."

DAY after day, week after week, there pour into the city of Buffalo people from every State, county, and village in the Union. They come singly and in pairs, by families and by clans. One sees Uncle Philemon and Aunt Jerusha, Brother Zeph and Sister Angelina—one sees them all.

It is passing strange, this gathering. With each successive exposition the fever of restlessness seems to grow more severe in the bosoms of Americans. They demand new things and rail at oft repetition. Such a condition arouses a wonder in the mind whether it is not truly a habit. There is the "tobacco heart," the "bicycle back," the "automobile face." Why not the "exposition nose?" That organ of sense has certainly taken on a new and surprising aspect. At the "Pan" people already smell out the distant St. Louis fair, and agree to meet there in 1902.

It is all a matter of sensation. The elusive sweet of novelty alone impels the average visitor to go to an exposition. He would not have come to Buffalo if it had been a duplication of the Omaha show, nor would he go to far St. Louis unless it was to see something different from either. As Mr. Henry Rustin, Chief of the Electrical Department of the Exposition, was heard to say, "Expositions are a perplexing science now as never before. They are like vaudeville. Unless an acrobat can hang by an ear these days he is no acrobat; and time was when he was accounted superlative if he could chin himself by his left arm."

A servant girl in a Buffalo family was detected, after a number of unseen depredations, in stealing a piece of point lace. Upon being accused of larceny, she finally admitted that she had been pilfering, and when asked why she allowed herself to do such things she replied that she didn't know—just to be a-doin', she guessed.

So with the great majority of those who visit the Pan-American; they are there just to be a-doin'. They come, in the first place, with no formulated plan of campaign. They linger awhile—as long as circumstances permit, seeing this or that, ignoring such and such another thing, and they straggle finally home again content only in the thought that there is another notch in their stick—that they have not missed a fair since they began to take notice.

People there are, certainly, who know before they arrive just what of all the many wonderful sights they will inspect closely and what ignore. An architect will be found examining the structure of the buildings about him as surely as the Illinois farmer can be seen gazing over a bunch of Poland-China shoats at the swine show. This is nice and congruous. But so to the Liberal Arts Building and see the Illinois farmer examining Rookwood pottery or diamond thras! Here you have the treat of a lifetime. He may confess openly to his assembled family, standing in fine indifference around him, that he "don't know nothin' about them sort o' things"; but he has caught "Exposition nose"—his unrest has dragged him into deep water, and there he is. Yet he would not have missed it for worlds. "Humph!" he snorts, glancing with infinite scorn at a hundred-thousand-dollar diamond, "glass anyway."

They walk about from morning till night in every state of nervous activity, probably firm in the belief that they are having the best time of their lives. Some are more aren't. A nice old gentleman, gray-haired and bent, was found one day wandering aimlessly through the forlornest portion of the Exposition's backyard. "I'm lookin' for a quiet place to rest," he quavered, in a feeble old voice. "I don't know, young man, what I come for anyhow, but John and Emma got their hearts set on it and fetched me. 'Tain't no use; I'm too old for such things."

He was. And yet, as a victim of the general unrest, he had every symptom of

infection, and there were doubtless moments of divine afflatus in his dear, patient old mind when he enjoyed the "Pan" as heartily as John and Emma could. But they had carelessly left him to shift for himself, and he, true to a pre-Exposition instinct, had groped his way to the "quiet place" where he was found.

Of the many types of visitors who share and contribute to the restlessness of an exposition probably the one which is the most apparent is the person who prices everything on the grounds, from the Tiffany diamond to Gerónimo's moccasins. This is not from any idea of purchasing both or either of the articles—far from it—but, again, just to be a-doin'. He—or she, for this type has a feminine predominance—will inquire the cost, say, of a solid silver service of cunning workmanship. The price, naturally, is astounding, quite beyond the good lady's means, in fact, as both she and the long-suffering attendant know as by mutual understanding.

"Oh, my!" she cries, looking about with amazement sitting all over her. Yet she has gained her point—whatever that is—dearable thing was—and her pride at having disclosed to the throng of bystanders not only her familiarity with the rare things of earth, but her intrepidity in bearing the lion of avarice, is beautiful to see. And one thing you can gamble on—she'll not quibble. The price always suits her. One salesman, who really should not have done it, said: "Will you call for it on your way home to-night, Madam?" The article weighed about 250 pounds avoirdupois.

The amount of walking one will do at the "Pan" is incredible. Women who look like invalids; men whose weight must be a burden to them; girls from the rural districts, with feet of generous mold squeezed into the smallest white kid slippers the corner store could produce, all turn to early in the morning and walk at break-neck speed until 11 o'clock at night and never say a word of complaint.

How they do it is hard to say. At home they could not possibly get about so; but at the "Pan" it is all different, and no argument will persuade them that they ought to take things more easy. Easy! There will be time enough for that later when they get home, that place which already looms prospectively big in front of them as a spot in which inactivity is the only thing at a premium and where all this gadding will seem a sweet dream in but a few short weeks.

From first to last people at the "Pan" are on the jump. The grounds are large, yet not too much so, and if one may criticize at all, it might be said that some of the numerous entrances, especially those which lead to the most imposing views of the buildings by day or night, are too far away. It takes too much walking to enter the grounds through them.

Nevertheless, when the moment of departure comes, when the weary but satiated victim of feverish desire crosses for the last time the broad bridge at the head of the court and sees the full moon shedding her soft but lovely light before him over the darkness of the trees as if in opposition to the electrical glories turning night into day behind, there comes ever him a sense of restfulness, physical, mental, spiritual, for the first time since he arrived in the grounds.

Does he care now for Pan-American Expositions? Does he want to do it all over again? No, he has had enough of unrest. It has been an endless round of excitement and fever heat. But there, calm above it all, older than it all, more lasting than it all, better to be trusted and loved than it all, hangs the beautiful moon, epitome of rest and peace. The tired one sighs happily as he smiles up at Luna—for is she not at that very moment casting her beam gently upon that spot, the dearest one on earth, which the wanderer calls "home"?

R. B. R.

SECRET

How the "Staff of Life" Has Lagged Behind in the March of Improvement.

BREAD

It may sound strange and even pessimistic, but it is vouched for by those who know, that in all the bewildering progress of the world since the day Adam was placed on it as the original breadwinner, bread, the most important of all necessities, has progressed the least in the amazing evolution of the centuries. In other words, bread to-day is little different from the bread of thousands of years ago, and in its mode of manufacture it has undergone little material change.

Bread has made whole chapters and many marginal notes in the world's history, from the Book of Genesis down to a guide of New York, describing with more or less accuracy the bread riots of the early part of the last century. Bread gets its place, too, in every bit of reference to the old-time sieges, when the besiegers had nothing but rocks to throw, and nothing but their hands to throw them with, and the besieged had no more defense than "seventy hands of hill and a skin of meal to every man to keep their courage up." Bread played its part in romance and tragedy long before the miracle of the loaves and fishes. It was the cause of several chapters in France's gory history, and in Russia it has been the one question that has always taken precedence over that of the killing of a Czar or two.

It might reasonably seem from all this that so important an article as bread would have fared better in the quick stepping march of progress, but apart from the increased facilities for producing it, it has made but little advance from the time when "Ruth ground the meal for the morrow's bread" down to to-day. In almost everything else the human being eats—it is declared by hygienists and admitted by bakers—perfection is more nearly attained than in bread.

This does not mean that the flaky white loaves produced by the baker of to-day are not good, especially if they agree with one; it only means that the perfect bread has yet to come, and what advance toward it has been woefully slow when compared with the other things we eat.

However, there is said to be a prospect of better things soon, and it may surprise the general reader to know that breadmaking is no longer considered a trade by those who have begun to take it seriously, and that it has been dignified by the term of an exact science. It is only recently that it has begun to attract the attention of men of the higher grades of education and intelligence, and these are finding in it a field of interesting and profitable research and experiment.

How can bread be made that will cost no more than the bread of to-day and yet have the percentage of nourishment and stability that it should contain as a chief article of diet of the majority of persons? Is the question that men of the science of the loaves have proposed to themselves to study and answer. The bread must be attractive in appearance also, and this feature is an essential one.

There have been innovations in bread making, at intervals, which made the authors of them rich and left the consumers with a decidedly dyspeptic tendency. There have been innovations, too, that tended in the right direction, which have proved flat failures.

Everybody remembers the old country fairs, where good housewives had on exhibition bread made by some new process—each her own—that was to revolutionize the bakery business, according to her way of thinking. These were followed by the more enterprising of the mill owners, who began to send out demonstrators to food shows to exhibit to an enduring public the only bread worth considering, made on the spot from the particular brand of flour being boomed at the time.

Then came the pooling of the interests of the big milling concerns of the country, and out of this came the first of the serious attempts to give one standard of bread that would combine attractiveness, nutrition, and cheapness. This stimulated a new and growing interest in the production of the "staff of life," so variously created, from the pumpernickel of the European peasant to the dainty non-nutritious squares of the 5 o'clock tea table.

Whatever progress may be made in the making of bread, however, it will hardly affect, for some years at least, the heavy massive coarse bread of the lower grades of Europeans who flock to America, to which they are so accustomed. In the Russian quarter of New York the popular bread is made up in huge round lumps, baked, and sold at 2 cents a pound. It is made of cornmeal, cheap fat, and very little yeast, but with lots of salt and water. The black bread of the Italian colony is as much an institution to it as the vendetta, and the day laborer of that nationality is seemingly content to eke out his subsistence upon it, aided with a green pepper, a raw tomato or two, with a little beer every day and some stew on Sunday. The well-known French bread of the table d'hôte and the farmer's bread used as a specialty at several of the high-class restaurants, come very near the class of bread the American is trying to make, but there is a long step

in between, which time and experiment alone will surmount.

The methods of making the various breads consumed by the cosmopolitan millions of this city would make any inventive man wonder why he had not taken this field for effort. The more important of the breadmakers have now begun to lay out large sums yearly for new and improved methods for their ovens, or for mixing, and as for "kneaders," a fortune awaits the man who will invent a perfect machine.

There is also the very important feature of ventilation and temperature. Almost any one can remember how mother or the cook would wrap up carefully the "sponge" for to-morrow's bread and generally set it back of the stove or in a warm corner of a closet over night, so that it might rise properly. It was no more important to keep the old home-made bread warm than the ton or two of "sponge," that the modern baker uses. Temperature in a bakery must therefore be made easily changeable, and by methods of construction that so far are largely experimental. Ventilation goes hand in hand with this. Nothing made is so susceptible to foul gases as bread.

Probably there are fewer laws in force affecting bread than concerning any other equally important commodity. If it were not so, the dark, noisome holes of the east side where certain grades of bread are mixed would not be allowed to exist. It would not make any difference to the average east side baker how many simple systems of ventilation were perfected, they would not interest him. There may be competition of several kinds among the east side bakers, but competition in cleanliness is not one of them. Most of the bread made in New York is made in basements or subcellars. When the new generation gets to work on breadmaking, it will be done high up, where there is plenty of air and light. There is a tendency in that direction already, and one of the big baking concerns is so modeling a five-story business building on West Broadway to be given over entirely to breadmaking.

The labor involved in the baking of New York's bread forms an interesting subject in itself. The majority of the bakers who work at the dough are German. That universally known German morning paper, the Staats Zeitung, contains in every issue a large number of want advertisements for bakers to begin on the day. The average baker's day begins at any time of the twenty-four hours that the shop where he is working needs him, but usually some time in the morning. So the baker out of work gets up when the paper is issued in the morning, about 3 o'clock, or stays up all night, perhaps. As a rule there are from 25 to 150 of these unemployed, who

form a line under the Bowery extension of Brooklyn Bridge. Buying their papers, they hurry to the nearest street lamp and hastily turn to the bakers' page; then they scurry away to be first at this or that shop that has advertised for help.

One of the men in the new and progressive element in the manufacture of bread is G. B. Hurst. With him breadmaking is at once a science, a hobby, as well as "a happy means of getting the money," as he expresses it. Mr. Hurst is the man who formed the Pie Trust. He is a graduate from two colleges, and took a post-graduate course in chemistry in another. Mr. Hurst thinks that ovens has been outrageously overlooked in the hurry of the age.

"We are a long way from perfect bread, but are more likely to have it soon than ever before," he said the other day. "I can count on my fingers the places in New York where really good bread is baked. Outside of New York they are proportionately few. The reasons for this are the lack of inventive and progressive men in the business, and the constancy to old ideas on the part of the majority engaged in the trade."

"The first and most important essential to good bread is flour. That is improving in quality so rapidly that in a few years there will be no excuse for any one who does not use such. Next comes the very important essential of yeast. The old-fashioned potato yeast of the provincial baker has long been discarded. The scientific and sanitary systems of the compressed yeast makers have made it possible to have every mixture of yeast just right, and by that I mean a fermentation at the right temperature and used at the right time. Yeast used under a certain temperature breeds foreign germs; yeast used over that temperature—which should always be from 64 to 67—engenders foreign gases. Let-but either one of the two enter a batch of bread and a large per cent. of the nutritive quality it may contain is killed. Competition is growing so fast that I predict that in every bake shop of importance in the near future, a man with more or less knowledge of germ life and gases will have an important part in the day's product."

"The shortening of the time given to sponge for rising also plays a very important part in the quality of bread. Sponge, as you know, is the dough after it has been kneaded into a tenacious pulp from the mixture of flour, yeast, water, and the rest of the material used. In many cases nowadays the sponge is entirely dispensed with. That is in an experimental stage, however, and cannot be taken too seriously. Of the unnatural and foreign elements that may be used by unscrupulous persons to make an attractive bread, I do not care to speak."

"I suppose if we could all afford to use high-grade milk, pure butter, or olive oil, and the real product of sugar cane, in addition to high-grade spring water in the manufacture of bread, there would still be some who would want to use lard and hy-drant water."

"The women who are taking up the subject of breadmaking," concluded Mr. Hurst, "and lecturing before women's clubs on the subject are doing much to enlighten the housewife on what perfect bread should be, and soon we shall see an improvement over the bread of to-day greater than that of the past fifty years."

T. O. MCGILL.

King Edward's Yacht And His State Coach

WHEN the announcement was made that King Edward recently traveled on the new royal yacht it must undoubtedly have surprised those persons who read the cabled reports about the trials of that vessel. It had been stated that the yacht had been found utterly unseaworthy; that she was top-heavy and unsafe; that it was problematical whether she would ever be of any use except for sale as junk, and that the King had informed his friends that he, for one, would never trust himself on her.

These reports had a substratum of truth, but they were absurdly exaggerated, and such imperfections as the yacht possessed when she was launched were adjusted with comparative ease. The errors in construction might never have been discovered had it not been for a fortunate accident that occurred while the vessel was being undocked at Pembroke. Her bottom was damaged by this occurrence, and, when a thorough investigation was made, it was found that a somewhat serious, but by no means insurmountable miscalculation had been made by her designer in regard to weights. The necessary alterations were made, and later on the yacht was subjected to most rigorous trials, coming out of them with perfect success. At one trial in the Channel only half the boilers were in use, and the ship drew eighteen feet forward and eighteen feet three inches aft, while the upper deck forward was about twenty-four feet above the water line. The vessel fell in with the full force of a gale, and, although she pitched and rolled a little, the upper deck remained dry throughout the run. At the subsequent trials the stability of the ship was amply exhibited under every condition.

It is unnecessary to give the dimensions of the yacht and any description of her engines, etc., which information has been printed by American newspapers. The

decorations of the exterior and interior have, however, only been referred to in general terms, and such details as were given were mostly incorrect. The vessel went into commission about the middle of July, before the decorations were finished. Many of the details were altered by the desire of either the King or Queen.

Outside, the yacht is not ornate, but her lines are extremely graceful. When she was launched she had a great deal of very elaborate gilt work on her sides. This did not meet with the King's approval, so it has all been removed, and in its place is a solid band of gold, carved to represent a ship's cable. This completely encircles the vessel, and terminates at the bows in a graceful spiral, at the end of which are the royal arms, minus the lion and unicorn, which form a massive figurehead. The royal arms are also carved at the stern, between the ends of the gold rope. Here they are surmounted by a large crown, the star of the Order of the Star of India, with the motto of the order, "Heaven's Light Our Guide." At either side is a beautiful design in oak leaves and acorns, with the rose, shamrock, and thistle. On the angles of the counter on either side of the ship are carved and gilt dolphins.

As the vessel is painted a jet black, the effect of this simple but artistic raised gilt work is most striking.

To give any adequate description of the interior of the vessel, particularly the royal apartments, would be impossible, except in a fairly large handbook. For certain classes of decoration the English art-craftsmen are admittedly supreme, and even Paris millionaires go to London when they want rooms adorned in a particular style. This style is peculiarly appropriate to a yacht, where the delicate attenuations of the Louis periods would be out of place. It matters nothing that the Englishman calls

his work "Louis Quatorze" or "Louis Quinze"—it retains the impress of his own individuality.

All the royal apartments on the yacht have as a groundwork pure white picked out in gold. This is relieved in the cabins by chintz of exquisite design, and the effect is charming. Everything is in keeping. The furniture does not offend by patterns which "scream" at the decoration of the walls, as is the case in so many "artistic" homes. The floors are mostly in single color, relieved by rugs carefully chosen to harmonize with the rest of the apartment, and excess of ornament in the way of unnecessary details has been carefully avoided.

The suite of rooms for King Edward includes a very large bedroom, with dressing room and bathroom, and a study in close proximity. Queen Alexandra has a similar suite on the opposite side of the main corridor. Leading out of these rooms is the royal drawing room, a magnificent apartment, decorated with slightly more elaborateness than the rest of the rooms, but in the same style and with comparatively simplicity. The dining saloon is on the upper deck. It is 150 feet long, and, like the other rooms, is in white and gold, with rich hangings.

The corridors leading to these various apartments are the only portion of this part of the interior in which white and gold do not predominate. Sycamore wood has been used in them, elaborately carved, and they make just the right setting, rich and dark, for the rooms which lead from them.

It is not only the royal apartments which are carefully adorned. The cabins for the lords and ladies in waiting, abate the royal rooms, are all beautifully furnished, and a sitting room for the suite, astern, is almost as ornate as the royal drawing room.

While the royal apartments are decorated simply, the appointments of the promenade deck are of extreme elaborateness. All the wood is splendidly carved, and all the metal work is engraved or chased. In this respect the yacht is unique. The extreme of luxury in regard to ship's fittings had previously been reached by nickel plating the metal work and using rich wood instead of plain deal or oak.

If one wanted to find a perfect contrast between the ideas of decoration of the eighteenth and twentieth centuries one could not do better than compare this new yacht—where everything is made to harmonize with everything else, where nothing offends the most exacting critic, and where gorgeousness gives way to good taste—with the royal English state coach, in which King Edward and his Queen Consort must ride to their coronation next June—probably much against their own desire. This extraordinary vehicle was built in 1761. It was designed by Sir William Chambers, and the paintings on it were executed by the famous Cipriani. Nothing like it in gorgeousness was ever constructed before or since.

After the coach was built an official description of it was issued. It is in part as follows:

"The whole of the carriage and body is richly ornamented with laurel and carved work, beautifully gilded. The length 24 feet, width 8 feet 3 inches, height 12 feet, length of pole 72 feet 4 inches, weight 4 tons. The carriage and body of the coach are composed as follows: Four large Tritons, who support the body by four braces, covered with red morocco leather and ornamented with gilt buckles; the two figures placed in front of the carriage bear the shield, and are represented in the action of drawing by cables extending around their shoulders, and the cranes and sounding shells to announce the approach of the monarch of the ocean; those at the back carry the imperial fasces, topped with tridents."

"The driver's footboard is a large scallop shell, ornamented with bunches of reeds and other marine plants. The pole represents a bundle of lances; the splinter bar is composed of a rich molding issuing from beneath a voluted shell, and each end terminating in the head of a dolphin, and the wheels are imitated from those of the ancient triumphal chariot."

"The body of the coach is composed of eight palm trees, which, branching out at the top, sustain the roof, and four angular trees are loaded with trophies allusive to the victories obtained by Great Britain during the late glorious war, supported by four lions' heads. On the centre of the roof stand three boys, representing the genii of England, Scotland, and Ireland, supporting the imperial crown of Great Britain, and holding in their hands the sceptre, sword of State, and ensign of knighthood; their bodies are adorned with festoons of laurel, which fall thence toward the four corners. The panels and doors are painted with appropriate emblematical devices, and the linings are of scarlet velvet, richly embossed with national emblems."

"A Flash in the Pan."

"I've seen the recent efforts toward exposing the methods of the Police Department referred to frequently as a 'flash in the pan,' said the man who likes to know what he is talking about. 'I know the significance of that phrase nowadays, but I wonder how many people know its origin and its literal meaning. Well, I spent a few minutes the other day in looking it up.'

"A part of the old flint lock musket," he continued, "was known as the 'pan,' in which was placed a small quantity of powder, not the main charge, but simply to ignite the latter. Sometimes this flared up without accomplishing its work, and hence abortive attempts generally have become known as 'flashes in the pan.'"

Holidays Under Tammany.

Inquisitive Young Woman—Pray, Mr. City Employee, what are the holidays in your office?

City Employee—Oh!—a—every day from 10 to 4, and all day Sunday.

Women Here and There.

SHE is a handsome, dignified matron, the mother of grown sons and daughters who are always on the lookout to see that no unpleasantness comes to her from an absent-mindedness that sometimes leads to little social difficulties. These are of minor importance, as a rule, but the other afternoon a real trouble threatened. It was a warm day, and the absent-minded mamma and her oldest daughter were attending a reception. They had become separated for a time, when the mother, finding her daughter, drew her to her with an anxious expression on her face:

"I don't know what is the matter with me, Margaret," she whispered, "but I am feeling very strangely. My head is so dizzy that I can hardly walk; I can't seem to see, and things swim so that they look double."

"Mother, what have you been eating or drinking?" cried the daughter, scenting some trouble.

"Why, nothing in particular," answered the mother. "I was very thirsty, and I took three glasses of that nice lemonade, but nothing else."

"Nothing else?" returned the daughter, in dismay. "Why, mother that was strong claret punch, and you must sit down as quietly as possible and not stir or you will disgrace us both."

The funniest bit of sewing on record was done the other day by a Rhode Island woman. She is unfortunate enough to have four front teeth which are not the ones with which nature provided her, and consequently she wears them on a plate. For some technical reason which only a dentist could explain the plate snapped one day just above the tooth line. That was a catastrophe indeed, and the woman started off with all possible haste to her own particular dentist to have the damage repaired. But it so happened that the dentist was particularly busy on that day, and he could not possibly do the work. What should the woman do? She would be obliged to shut herself into her own room and refuse all engagements until she could have her teeth.

"Why, I can arrange that nicely," said the dentist, realizing her unfortunate position.

He took the separated plate, to one piece of which were attached the teeth, and drilled holes in both pieces.

"There," he said, when that was completed, "you know how to sew, and you can go home and sew those teeth to the plate with white silk, wear them, and no one will be any the wiser."

The woman did as she was told, and the sewing proved as efficacious as far as looks were concerned as a more professional method of plate mending, but it was not comfortable, and the woman will in the future employ a dentist to treat her teeth rather than a dressmaker.

People who buy diamonds are apt to answer reflections upon their extravagance with the remark that diamonds are a good investment, and that they can always get their money back on them. This is plausible and partly true, but not entirely. The ring itself, though the design may be elaborate, as it sometimes is in men's rings, and of the finest and most artistic workmanship, will seldom bring more than the worth of the gold unless sold to an individual, and styles of setting change enough to make old fashions of little value. A woman in reduced circumstances recently sold a ring which cost at the time of its purchase \$150 for \$40. It is a cluster ring, with nine small diamonds surrounding a larger one. The ring was appraised at a jeweler's, who set the present value upon it. It is a pretty ring, with white stones and brilliant, but it is not worth a third of what it was forty years ago, when it came into the possession of its original owner. Dealers in stones say also that diamonds lose in weight perceptibly with wear, and for that reason become less valuable.

There is a small boy at Nantucket this Summer who has all the virtues as well as the trying qualities of the average small boy. He is less aware of the latter himself than some young men of his age, having a lenient mamma, who seldom reminds him of his shortcomings. But one day the small boy had been naughty, very naughty, and the lenient mamma was minded to bring him back to the straight and narrow path in which all good little boys should walk, by means of the slipper. It was a strange and unusual performance, and the little boy was not only physically pained but grieved by the unprecedented occurrence. It took him some time to get his expressions of woe at all under control, and then he sobbed out in a voice in which was more sorrow than anger:

"I guess God won't think much of you, mamma, licking a little fellow like me."

Many of the hotels within easy reach of New York have been more crowded this year than ever before. It all goes to show the constantly increasing tendency of the people for vacations and life outside the city. Americans are acquiring the vacation habit. They like more half-holidays the year through, and they are at the seashore or in the country as much of the time in the Summer as it is possible. Families have been taking longer vacations year after year, and the men belonging to

them are no longer content to be shut up in the hot city themselves. The vacationers are finding homes nearer the city during the hot weather, and the husbands, fathers, and brothers go and come morning and night. It is a good thing in every way. That so far as possible people are coming within easy distance from the city may account for the unusual number of people who have been in the shops this Summer. It has been many a Summer since they were, as full during the hot weather, and on Mondays and Fridays, the busy days of the week, the shops can almost be said to have been crowded.

A woman who has been longer for a power plate, which was an heirloom in her family, has had her wish gratified this Summer. There were two of these power plates in the possession of a cousin, and the woman did not see why she had not a right to one. They had been in her family for over a hundred years, and whether she had a right to it or not she wished one, but had asked in vain. The other day, however, a package came to her by express, and opening it she discovered the plate for which she had so often broken the tenth commandment. But alas and alack a day! The cousin did not mean to do anything halves; she would heap coals of fire upon the head of her envious relative; she not only had sent the plate, but, being an amateur artist, she had painted it with a design of nasturtiums, so covering the power that the grandmothers or great-grandmothers who used that plate in years past would never recognize it. And it was not only painted, but fired or fixed in some way so that there is no possible method of getting the paint off. The recipient has had to say "thank you" with her heart full of sentiments which would not look well in print.

In the papers this past week was an account of the death of a child through fright. It goes to show the serious harm that may come to nervous and sensitive children who are not given proper consideration. The sensitiveness is constitutional, frequently caused by delicate health, and the children cannot be frightened out of their fears. A young mother who has a nice little family of children will never forgive herself for the loss of one five-year-old girl, the only break in the family. The child was timid, and a friend who came to the house frequently delighted in startling her. He would jump at her from corners and play upon her weakness in different ways. The mother did not consider this was altogether wise, but tried to reason the child out of her foolish fears. The whole matter culminated one night when the friend picked up the little girl and started to carry her down stairs, saying that he was going to take her off. The child was terribly frightened, was taken with spasms that night, and died the following day from nothing but the fright, the attending physician said.

Work and Pay of Milliners.

THE head of the trimming department of a big hat manufacturing establishment draped a cloud of chiffon round a sailor hat.

"I don't see," said she, "why they don't write something about the milliner's trade when they write about all the things that women do. They may talk about pharmacy and patent soliciting and landscape gardening and tapestry weaving and pottery designing, and all the arts and crafts they have a mind to for women."

"But the fact remains that woman first faced the world with a needle—a bit primitive of construction at first, perhaps—and it is still the weapon by which the largest number of bread-winning women keep the wolf at bay. There are probably 10,000 girls and women associated with the milliner's trade in some way in New York."

"A girl who comes in here," continued the speaker, "as an apprentice learns first to put the underband on the hat—the band that lies next the hair. She is kept at that till she knows how to hold the needle properly and her hand is light and familiar. Meanwhile, she waits on the trimmer, selects flowers and materials for her, and so gets her first lesson in combining colors."

"This is the first stage, and it usually lasts about three weeks. For the first three months she gets no pay. Then she starts in with \$2.50 a week. If she is good for anything, she gets raised to \$3 in a few weeks. An ordinarily smart girl ought to be getting \$5 at the end of the first year. She won't get more than \$6 or \$7 during the three years of her apprenticeship."

"For two years she copies model hats. These model hats are mostly designed by the head of the department. This house, which sells to big wholesale houses, will not import more than one or two dozen hats from Paris in a season. The Paris ideas are too extreme for the inland cities. The women generally prefer the American styles. At the end of two years the apprentice is given materials and told to see what she can do at designing a hat. If she has the creative faculty in her, it will come out. From here on the success depends upon the individual. If they have no genius for designing, you can't put it into them."

"At the end of three years' apprenticeship the girl goes as a trimmer. If she is an ordinarily smart girl she will get \$15

her first season out. People do not believe that the trimmers get so much, but they do. And, what is more, a trimmer is never without a position, and she can get a position in any city in the country. She can go East or West, North or South, and she will always find work to her hand. Sometimes I get tired of New York. Then I go to some city South or West and take a position for the season, and in that way I've seen a good deal of the country."

"The trimmer will rarely get more than \$15 her first season, for the people want to see what is in her. But if she proves a success she immediately becomes valuable to her employer, for women will go to the millinery store where they like the work of the trimmer, and proprietors know when a woman has attracted business to another store. Her salary will run all the way from \$15 to \$35 a week."

"She has to dress well. It is absolutely necessary that her appearance be not only neat, but stylish. But there are no women in the world who can make so good an appearance on the same amount of money as milliners. They all make their own clothes, but their clothes never look home-made."

"Men? Yes, there are a few men in the trade in New York now. They sit beside the girls and trim away just like them. Strange to say, they are invariably little men, both in their appearance and their ways. I never saw one who was not. Yes, they seem to do just as well as women. They learn to handle the needle as well and make their work as neat. That is all a matter of practice, anyway. But I have

An Industry in Dolls' Wigs

THAT the manufacture and sale of human hair is an industry of no mean proportions is a matter of common knowledge, but that the manufacture of dolls' wigs should also be an industry in which thousands of dollars' worth of business is done each year may come as a surprise to many.

New York had a doll dealer for many years who was considered a unique figure in the community until he passed away a year ago. Now New York has a manufacturer of dolls' wigs, and in fact has had one for several years. He does business on a large scale and has many employees.

If any one walking along University Place, near Waverley Place, happens to glance up at one of the tall buildings there, he will be struck by the appearance of a large sign, which reads:

DOLLS' WIGS FOR SALE HERE.

If curiosity prompt him to go further, he may expect to find, upon entering, a funny little man seated at a long bench gluing flax or horsehair on the waxen crown of a stuffed doll. In this he will be mistaken, for he will find himself in a handsomely appointed suite of offices, filled with a busy throng of clerks, stenographers, and office boys. This is the story of the doll-wig industry as an engaging young woman clerk with a fluent tongue tells it:

"Yes, we sell dolls' wigs of every shade of hair that nature has given us or art taught us to tint," she said. "We make and sell wigs for dolls, lay figures, and puppets of every grade of fineness or coarseness, and in every coiffure known to the fashions of ages from the days of Homeric valor down to the twentieth century."

"Do we sell many? Well, I may say that orders are constantly pouring in on us from all parts of this country, Canada, and Mexico, and there is no mean volume of European orders as well."

"There are many surprises in the nature of the orders we receive. From places where one would suppose that a doll would be a curiosity, we receive the most elaborate orders. To recite a striking instance, the other day we received an order from a small town in Arizona for a complete set of coiffures for a doll, that, judging from the description, would be considered remarkable even in the French capital."

"When people send their orders, you know, they always give the dimensions of the doll's head, so that we can make the wigs a perfect fit. A complete set of doll's coiffures, in this case for a girl doll, consists of a special morning head-dress, an informal luncheon head-dress, a formal luncheon head-dress, an afternoon tea coiffure, a dinner coiffure, and a ball coiffure."

"I might state right here that we receive the majority of our orders from the West. That may be accounted for by the fact that so many Germans have settled out there and that the doll is primarily a German institution. In the Far West as a rule the demand is for wigs for boy dolls, and in the Middle West for girl dolls. In the Northwest it is about even, and in the East and South the girl doll appears to be the favorite."

"Another thing that has always struck me as peculiar is that our Eastern orders are for the most part for very plain and simple coiffures in natural shades. The Westerners want everything from flaming Titian to raven black, with variations on all the intermediate shades."

"Now, in Mexico, where the predominant type of feminine coloring is brunette, you might be led to expect that the demand for dolls' wigs would be in dark shades. It is nothing of the sort, however, for nine-tenths of the orders that we get from the republic on the Gulf are for the most dazzling kind of blonde wigs."

"Of course, the dolls' wigs we make are not all for dolls used for playthings, but for the serious purposes of life. In a great many small towns in this country and in Canada and Mexico there are people who, in

never been able to see that they were any more artistic in the higher grades of work. And yet a man will get \$35 for doing exactly the same work as the woman who sits beside him and gets \$25."

"There are a number of French women in good positions in the city, and yet not as many as you might suppose. They are employed more for the name of it than anything else. Parisian trimmers carry a prestige possessed by no other. But they are not superior to our best American women. If there is anything in which they excel it is in the artistic blending of colors. In designing they are no better. A French head-trimmer gets \$40 to \$45 a week."

"In wholesale houses salaries for head trimmers run as high as \$95 a week. In some of the retail houses on Fifth Avenue they pay \$75, and there are a few women in New York who get a salary of thousands a year and have their expenses paid for three months of the time in Europe, where they go to buy for their houses. They are sure to be tall, stately, handsome women, who always go elegantly gowned. There is no business in the world, excepting the stage, in which appearance and dress are so necessary to a woman as in the millinery business. Let two women go after a position in a millinery establishment and the one with the stunning appearance will get it every time. She may not be competent enough to hold it, for competence tells in the long run, but she gets the preference when there's a chance to be given."

the matter of coiffure, like to live right up to the times. As a professional hairdresser is out of the question, they send to us for the latest thing in coiffures, and we send them half a dozen wigs to study, and after they have practiced the various twists and knots they return them, simply paying for the use and wear and tear."

"What are the prices of dolls' wigs? That all depends on the style of wig, the quality of hair, and the coloring. The prices range anywhere from \$5 to \$30, and in some rare cases reach even \$100. Human hair, like silk, runs in all degrees of fineness, and in cases of rare natural colors we of course get high prices for the wigs."

Germany's Servant Girls.

A GROUP of bright women sat discussing their travels abroad. All had made something more than a tour of European hotels, and all had observed something of interest to women outside the beaten tracks.

"The methods by which they eliminate the 'servant girl question' in Germany," said one—the wife of a professor in an important American university—"are very interesting. They go at it with the same thoroughness with which the German attacks everything, whether a rare species of beetle or the organization of the army."

"The whole subject is under the control of the police. They have every servant girl listed. If a housewife requires help in her kitchen, but is unable to pay much for it, by application to the proper authorities she can secure a young girl without experience. A contract is made for a year. The employer agrees to feed and clothe the girl, and to teach her certain specified things in housekeeping, but no wages are paid. At the end of the year the housewife can retain the girl by paying her small wages, and agreeing to continue her education in housework to a certain specified extent."

"The things she is to teach are 'dominated in the bond,' and she is expected to rigidly carry out her end of the agreement in consideration of the fact that she pays little or no wages. In this way, you see, the servant serves an apprenticeship. It is much superior, I think, to our way, in which we take ignorant girls, teach them everything they know, even to speak English, and pay them nearly or quite as much as a well-trained servant."

"If you want a thoroughly competent servant in Germany you can get one at a specified price. And you can examine the record of every girl at the police station. If she has ever been discharged you will find the fact there, with the reasons therefor, and thus can tell her character at a glance, without resort to the farcical letter of recommendation given by a former employer."

"As the system implies, every German woman is an absolutely competent housewife. She knows the business of running a house thoroughly. Young girls of good family, after they leave school, often go to some particularly competent housewife, whom they pay to put the finishing touches upon their education in this respect. I knew one such woman who brought up three sons by means of taking boarders and of teaching young women of good families in the manner described."

Realism Up to Date.

Stormington Barnes-Say, there ain't nuthin' in this realism after all.

"No? Why?"

Stormington Barnes—Why, I put on a donkey act as a curtain raiser and never got a hand—played the leading rôle myself too.

Inconsistent.

Little Brother, to Jennie's fiancé—I don't see why pa says its disgraceful for "Jack" to paint the town red, when sister Jennie paints her face red every evening and pa don't scold her!

SECRET

Society

At Home

And Abroad

THE Horse Show and the races at Newport, the trial spins of the Columbia and the Constitution, and the numerous entertainments at Bar Harbor and the Myopia Club meeting in Massachusetts, with Labor Day and the regattas and sports in the Adirondacks and on the lakes—these were the numerous attractions which kept many at the resorts after the season was supposed to be officially over. Newport closed last week, and before Saturday several of the large villas were tenantless. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and her two younger children leave the Breakers for Saratoga, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mordimer, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly and Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish—all of these are to change their residence and seek other retreats before the town season begins. Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt have left Bar Harbor, but not before they had arranged to build there a beautiful villa. Mrs. Vanderbilt is as much charmed with the place as her husband, who always preferred it to either Newport or Lenox. Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt go to Biltmore for the Autumn.

There now remains for Newport and Bar Harbor before the fitting a week of comparative rest. Then when the cup races begin, all of those who are fortunate enough to own yachts will put them under way and follow the Shamrock and Columbia. It will be a short season for the town, as many will take advantage of the time to do the theatres, all of which have new plays, the music halls, and the restaurants. Indeed, with the strangers who have been pouring into town for the past ten days, the parents who are bringing their children up for school, and those who are changing their residence from seaside to mountain or the shores of the Hudson and Sound and the gentle hills and plains of Long Island, New York has indeed awakened from her Summer sleep. The sound of hammer and the incessant click of the chisel of the stonecutter are heard everywhere. Many improvements and additions to houses are being made and some of the great mansions which have been in process of building for several months are now nearly completed. It is true that the march of fashion still continues northward, and yet those who live in the older quarters are making additions to their houses and have no idea of giving them up. Among the well-known residences now being altered are those of ex-Mayor Hewitt on Lexington Avenue, of Richard T. Wilson on Fifth Avenue, and of his son, Orme M. Wilson, and that of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills.

That there will be quite a crowd in town during the next fortnight is evidenced from the impossibility almost to obtain a room at any of the clubs, where members are usually accommodated. This is the case especially at the Metropolitan, the University, and the Calumet. The fashionable restaurants during the past week have been crowded and the palm garden at the Waldorf and the great room at Sherry's and Delmonico's have looked like themselves again. There have been also quite a number dining at the Annex of the Metropolitan Club, and the windows of the Union and the Knickerbocker are filled with the familiar faces which have greeted one from those sanctuaries of fashionable club life for years.

This week at Newport will take place the wedding of Miss Gwendolyn King and Mr. Maitland Armstrong. There are rumors of many engagements and among other stories current is one to the effect that Miss Sara Van Alen intends to enter the Roman Catholic Church. Her engagement to Mr. Robert J. F. Collier has been admitted by the family, and, indeed, it has been announced in London. The report that Miss May Van Alen was engaged to Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson, who has been entertained by her and by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr and Mrs. Astor at Newport, lacks confirmation. Lieut. Hobson is a popular figure on whom to hang an engagement announcement. Miss Van Alen is a clever, original young woman, who, being an Astor, is necessarily reported betrothed to every man who pays her attention. James J. Van Alen is expected from abroad shortly. He will sail next week and Miss Sara Van Alen will come with him, according to present plans, which may be changed.

Handel's music should certainly have a revival, and society should sing in chorus "See the Conquering Hero Comes" not only in honor of Hobson, but of the English heroes and heroines who are now "in our midst." While New York in a municipal way has been entertaining Mrs. Carrie Nation, Newport will have Lord Athlumney, who pulled Mrs. George Cornwallis West out of the Solent at Cowes and saved her from a watery grave, and the Wilsons, husband and wife. Major Wilson is a hero in his way and saved the life of the late Empress of India on one occasion, and Lady Sarah Wilson's hairbreadth escapes in South Africa are household words. Lord Athlumney himself was in South Africa and did some very daring deeds.

Whether there will be a revival of golf after the cup races is yet a question. From what one hears of the matches to be played

at Baltusrol, Ardsley, and Apawamis, it would look as if the ancient game of Scotland has well survived the Summer's sudden popularity of tennis. Squash ball, however, will remain the fashionable game, and squash courts are multiplying everywhere. They are almost as much of a necessity as a private ballroom for eventual social success. Just now, however, the thoughts of society and the public as to pastimes are as a unit. The cup races overshadow any other contests, and betting is going on quite freely from the various odds offered by sporting men and at the clubs to the boxes of bonbons, gloves, and flowers which are supposed to be the only gifts which a woman can accept from a man.

The return of travelers from abroad continues. This week come back Col. and Mrs. William Jay and Miss Jay. Mrs. Edmond L. Baylies will return very shortly and Mr. and Mrs. Henri Barbey and the Misses Barbey, who have been this Summer in Switzerland, are due in New York by the end of September. Mr. Joseph Jenkins Lee and the Misses Kane were in Yokohama on Aug. 15, and Miss Josephine McLeod, the sister of Mrs. Francis H. Leggett, was at the same place. Mr. and Mrs. Leggett and Miss Sturgis are at Ridgeley Manor for the Autumn.

If one listens to the stories which come from Newport, it would seem as if there are many people there who want to get away, but who are not able on account of the congested state of travel. It does seem remarkable that Newport cannot be reached except by boat or by the train with the Wickford Ferry. The berths on the Sound steamers and on the sleeping cars have been engaged weeks beforehand, so it is almost impossible for those not having yachts and special cars and other conveniences of that kind to really leave the place. To the very wealthy all things are possible, even the quitting of Newport. This next week will see many of the cottagers in town or at their country houses.

As little has been said about the wedding of Miss Lily Oelrichs and Mr. Peter Martin, the general impression was that it is postponed so that it may take place in town, perhaps some time in the Winter. It has not come in under the schedule of Newport fashionable events. Mr. and Mrs. Charles May Oelrichs and Miss Oelrichs will remain at Newport for the present. Yesterday Mrs. Oelrichs said that it would take place in town and that she had never given the Newport date.

Chauncey M. Depew and Miss Paulding have left Newport and are in town on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin and the Misses Iselin have gone to their country seat on the Sound. Miss Iselin will be one of the guests of Mrs. John Jacob Astor at the cup races. Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., spent Thursday at Tuxedo.

Mr. Eugene Higgins set sail on the Ventura last Thursday for America. He will reach here just in time to take part in the procession of yachts which will follow the races. He has a large party with him. Mr. Allison Armour is coming over in his yacht. The Valiant, as already stated, is in dry dock at Southampton, and will not be here in time. Mr. Vanderbilt and party are still abroad.

Americans are quite scattered over the face of the Continent and Scotland and the shires. Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvy Haig are entertaining large parties at their English place. Mrs. Ogden Goellet and Miss May Goellet have left Homburg and have gone to Paris. Mrs. Mackay is making a tour of the different Continental spas. The season at Beaulieu is over and the week at Baden Baden was quite gay, notwithstanding the universal Court mourning in Germany. Mr. and Mrs. J. Alan Johnston and John H. Davis have done the greater part of the entertaining at Homburg. The season there is on the wane. Paris is filling up rapidly. The wedding of Miss Nellie Harjes and Mr. John Lyon Gardiner will take place at the Church of the Trinity, and will be quite an event in the American colony. Miss Ellen Drexel Paul will be one of the bridesmaids. She and her father sailed for Europe some weeks ago.

Miss May Callender and Miss Elizabeth Remsen have been making a tour of the Engadine and Switzerland. They were at Meran on the 20th, and were going to Carlsbad and Baden Baden. Miss Emily Ynaga and her sister Connelo, Duchess of Manchester, have arranged to stay some few weeks at Carlsbad. The shooting season is in full blast in both Great Britain and France. In the latter country, Dinard seems to be the very gayest spot. The season is lasting there, and cottillons and the atricals are greatly in vogue and one constantly reads of the entertainments given by Mrs. Hughes Hallett and Mrs. de Gasquet James. Lucerne is also a favorite spot with Americans, and many are there for the Summer.

The death of Mr. Herbert of Muckross was one of those events which have had little notice recently, but are of interest in this country. Mr. Herbert was at one time engaged to a Baltimore belle, and the en-

agement was broken off suddenly. His half brother, Mr. Arthur Herbert, lives in this city. He married Miss Lemist, a niece of Mrs. Frederick B. Esler. Mr. Herbert of Muckross was obliged to part with his famous property at the Lakes of Killarney, and two years ago, when it was on the market, it was rumored that it had been purchased by a New York syndicate. He died at a small village in England.

At Homburg the success of the season has been a "witch," an old woman, who is supposed to be a wonder in the occult sciences. She has entertained large audiences at dinners with her prophecies, and among those who have had her at their functions were Mr. Newhouse and Col. Culbert Larking, who was here last Winter. It is said that King Edward has consulted her. During his stay at Homburg the King kept very closely to his quarters. He dines in a private room. He has gone to Denmark to join the Queen.

The cable has given a glowing account of the visit of the German Crown Prince to the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough at Blenheim. Mr. William K. Vanderbilt was asked to be one of the guests on that occasion. The Duchess is going to Scotland and the Continent for a few weeks.

Mrs. P. Cooper Hewitt will arrive in this country in a few days. She left Aix about the 23d, and went to Paris for the stay of a fortnight. During her trip abroad she has traveled a great deal in motor cars, and has made the famous trip through Switzerland and France. Mr. Hewitt is with her.

Mr. William Rhinelander Stewart, has been registered at Homburg, and was reported one of a party given by Mr. Heber Bishop for Miss May Goellet before that young lady left the famous German spa for Paris.

James J. Van Alen has been at San Moritz. He was there on Aug. 22, but was about to leave to come to this country. He was one of a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Townsend. Miss Sara Van Alen is with him. Mrs. Valentine Blaque has left Aix les Bains and is coming to America.

\$50 Not to Shine a Shoe.

WHEN Long Branch was not spread out as it is now, and the shore line of hotels and cottages was not as closely woven, the steamboat trip from the rickety long pier at Port Monmouth was a good starter for a day in the city with such men as Addison Cammack, Harry Camblos, Orlando W. Joselyn, Charles Devlin, Hugh Hastings, "Billy" Henriques, John Hoy, and others. The theatrical people and the actor folk had their favorite sitting places under cover on the starboard side of the boat. Lester Wallace, tall, sedate, and always courtly without being condescending; Edwin Booth, always with the inevitable pipe and strong tobacco; Edwin Adams, restless and jovial, and Faddock, Maggie Mitchell's husband, a story teller worth listening to, had their pleasant times, while the Wall Street men chose the forward deck, each with his own camp chair, and the bootblack of the boat, bright-faced little Dick, was a favorite. Money was easy and spirits were generous, and it was always a quarter, sometimes a half dollar, for a shine, without the boy's asking for it, and Dick was on good terms with the world and with his customers.

One day a broker who has since counted his millions had one foot on the box. Dick had finished one shoe, and the other foot was just being brushed clear of dust, when Joselyn quietly said:

"Give you a dollar not to black it, Dick!"

The boy hesitated. There was an all-around laugh, and the broker said, in a quiet voice: "Two dollars to black it, Dick!"

"Oh, go on! Go on, Dick!" said Camblos, giving another sideways tip to his soft hat. "Somebody else wants a chance!"

"Five dollars, no black!" came from the edge of the circle of chairs.

Dick looked up, and was about to put on the blacking, and then, at the cry of "No black!" stopped.

"Ten dollars, Dick!" said the one-shoe blacked broker. "What do you do with your money, boy?"

"Give it to my mother, Sir!"

"Fifteen dollars, no black—your mother wants the money, Dick!" again from the outer circle.

Then competition ran high. A new source of merriment had broken out, and the broker with his foot on the box saw the offer and went \$5 better. It was a miniature stock board scene for a few minutes. The offers to black and not to black ran up till \$45 was bid to black the shoe.

"Fifty dollars for your mother, Dick! Don't black it! Don't black it!" came in a subdued voice, and the lad seemed nervous, if not frightened.

"Get the money, Dick," said the broker, still holding his foot on the box; then, standing up and pointing to the last speaker, "Hand it over!"

The money was forthcoming; Dick took it, stowed it away in his pocket, and the man with the unblackened shoe stooped low, got on one knee, and began to black his own shoe. He made a good job of it, and, refusing offers to black other brokers' boots, tossed box, brushes, and blacking into the bay.

But this wasn't the end of it. Every man in the crowd was a speculator. Many a share of stock was bargained for during the morning trips, and the victor in the joke asked Dick for the money. Dick hesitated, then slowly handed it over, and in

a whimpering voice said: "I thought you was in earnest."

"Never mind the earnest, Dick," said Cammack. "I'll put it into stock for your mother. It's a margin to sell on."

"But I haven't any stock and I don't want any. You can't sell what you haven't got, Mister, can you?"

The query was a poser. Cammack offered fifty shares of an active stock to any one that would take it. A hand up from another speculator closed the deal, and the transaction "for the account of Dick" was closed out by covering at a profit next day, and \$100 in gold found its way to Dick's mother.

Opening Up a "Boom" Town.

FROM the published accounts of the big Government land lottery at El Reno, Oklahoma, said "Tom" Murray, a well-known prospector and town site boomer, "they do things differently out West nowadays. When the Government threw open the Cherokee Strip to homesteaders I was at Caldwell. There was an army of 'sooners' afoot, on horseback, or in prairie wagons ready for the signal. All the men and many of the women were armed and the race was to the swift in more senses than one. On the night before the rush the advance guard was lined up as close to the border of the Strip as your hair is to your scalp. There was no soft side to the men—not any that I saw. And when the mad rush had ended and the boomers had staked out their claims, so to speak, the disappointed ones by scores and hundreds drifted back to Kansas or down to Texas over the new line of the Rock Island, just opened to traffic. I made several good deals, kept sooners squatting on certain claims which eventually became mine, and I had no kick coming.

"It was away up in the British North-west," continued Murray, "that I got the worst of a boom town deal. I'd been land hunting for many years, but it remained for a canny Scotchman to 'do me.' I paid him well for an option on a town site out along the proposed line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. My Scotch friend was supposed to have inside information as to the location of stations and I felt certain of reaping a harvest so soon as I should begin to auction off town lots. The Scotchman drew his money from the bank one day and disappeared. I thought I'd go out on the prairie and look my town over. I returned with an added knowledge of the possibilities of town building. I had bought a 'muskeg' or floating island with no bottom. I've never seen the Scotchman since and I never buy land until my foot has been on every inch of it."

Mr. Yellowplush at Newport.

At such a place as Newport there is, of course, much driftwood and queer social flotsam and jetsam find their way there. A curious instance is the number of waiters, butlers, second men, and servants of all kinds who are not regularly employed. These do not go to Newport in the hope of securing a permanent position. They do not need it. They give up good positions for the advantages of the Summer. The caterers and other providers are always in need of extra men, and a first-class butler for a luncheon or a dinner commands a very high price. There are many of these who take these transient positions and who find Newport very profitable in the Summer. It is the Bohemia of the domestic servant, and there is not a butler in one of the large houses who has not a list of men available for any emergency. A barroom near Bellevue Avenue is really the Walters' Club of the place, and as the rooms upstairs are not innocent of the green cloth or the turn of the roulette wheel, this resort corresponds to the Gentlemen's Club of Thackeray.

Ducal Three Shilling Cigars.

The Duke of Cornwall and York, the next heir to the British throne, whose visit to Canada takes place this month, is a tremendous smoker. The royal yacht Ophir, on which the Duke and his suite are traveling, was not considered large enough to convey a sufficient supply of "smokes," and so special shipments of the choicest cigars have been following from port to port to replenish the depleted stock. Many of these, like the wines similarly shipped, have undoubtedly been used in entertaining visitors, but it is stated that the Duke himself has burned up an astonishingly large number of the fragrant perfectos.

News dispatches recently contained the intelligence that among the cargo lost on the wrecked steamer Lusitania, which ran on the rocks on the east coast of Newfoundland, were 10,000 of the highest class cigars, which had been shipped from London for the Duke of York's use in Canada. These were packed in hermetically sealed cases, and were consigned to the citadel at Quebec, there to await the arrival of the Ophir. Each cigar was valued at 3s.—73 cents.

It is now stated, in private advices, that some 7,000 of these costly cigars have been rescued from the hull of the Lusitania and will be saved. So choice were the cigars that the cases in which they were packed had been stored in the extreme stern of the ship and bolted in behind heavy planking. Divers were at work searching for the cigars for upward of ten weeks before they were recovered. About 3,000 were said to have been washed out of the wreck and lost. Those recovered are said to have been in almost perfect condition, with such care had they been sealed in their cases. Meanwhile, however, the Duke's cigar order had been duplicated in London, so the Canadian guests of his Royal Highness may soon expect to fairly revel in smokes at 3s. apiece.

1901

LITTLE STORIES OF THE STREET

Who Owned the Yachts.

THE steamer Chester W. Chapin was speeding away up the Sound and passing Execution Lighthouse in the afternoon, when a Western man who was enjoying the sail became communicative, and a little inquisitive as well.

"Lots of blue water hereabouts," said he. "We go in for land where I came from, and I've seen the prairies, too—but New York people don't know what the blue grass is."

There were white-winged racers all over the Sound, and as the Chapin stretched away off Larchmont and the boats were sailing in and off Hempstead Harbor, the steam yachts were passing on both sides, and one of them trying to skip along beside the Chapin.

"My! but there's pretty ships up here! What's that one over there?" said the man with the glass. "Where do they run to? Do they all do a good business?"

There was perfect innocence in the query, and he settled down to silence, awaiting a reply.

"They run all over. They're yachts—for pleasure; no passengers," somebody explained.

"They cost some money? As much as—"

"Thousands of dollars to build, and thousands of dollars to run them for a season," ventured a next-seat passenger.

"Who owns them?"

"That one over there—the white one—coming this way—cost fifty thousand to build."

"What's her owner's business?"

"Broker—in Wall Street."

"And that one over on the other side? She's a beauty, too. What's her owner?"

"Wall Street."

"And how many of these ships came out of Wall Street," asked the querist, with a look of earnestness and some humor.

"A lot of them. You see these brokers work hard and have to think a good deal and handle much money, and they want their yachts in the summer time to rest on."

There was a sweeping of the horizon on both sides of the Chapin, a momentary resting of the glass upon the speeding yachts, and then, as the Westerner lighted a cigar and passed one to his information-giving neighbor, he remarked:

"Yes, yes; I suppose they do. If you see any yacht that belongs to a broker's customer, just put the glass on her and let me know the man. I've been a customer myself, once."

Familiar Faces in New York.

THERE is one thing which I have noticed in New York that I never noticed in any other city I have visited, and I have been in most of them," said a Baltimore man who spends six months of the year in travel.

"Walk where you will in any crowded street of New York, and you will see faces which remind you of somebody you know in some other part of the country. Sometimes I have caught myself at a standstill in the act of greeting one of these familiar faces, only to find on second glance that it was not the one I at first took it to be. I have frequently seen in this always hurrying throng types of men and women of the times that are gone. They intensify the procession. Some of these people are bent over with age, but the restlessness of the great city has infected them, and they hurry in the huddle."

"One man I have met more than once is almost the double of a man I knew in the Confederate Senate. More than once I have seen faces which brought back that of my sainted mother. I have even seen women shopping here, dressed, or, as you now say, gowned, as they were in the days when I exchanged calico and gingham for eggs and butter. One day I followed a woman several blocks because she was leading a sunny-haired little girl whose memory to me is the sweetest thing in my possession. If I was ever tempted to kidnap it was that day."

"When I am in Philadelphia, or Chicago, or San Francisco, or in London, Paris, or Berlin, I have often caught myself longing for a familiar face, and yet not in a single instance in either city have I ever seen a face which recalled some one I knew."

"Hence New York is always home to me. I come up to it feeling that I am coming to renew a lot of old acquaintances, and I never go away disappointed."

Why They Were Protectionists.

THEY were talking politics on Mulberry Street the other day without that excitement and aggressiveness usual to street debates. It was the dinner hour, and they all sat on boxes and barrels in front of a store where they worked. One was a dray driver and Irishman; a second was the janitor of the building, a German; the third was an Italian, the fourth a Swede, and the last a clerk in the store, a plain everyday American.

The reason for the quietness with which the discussion was carried on was that all were Republicans, and from their conver-

sation it developed that each was a member of that party for the same reason.

"Phwat's the reason I'm a Republican?" said the Irishman. "Faith, because that party is fur protection. It kapes thim furiners out iv th' country so that us Americans can have wurrick."

"Yah! Dot's it. Dos ist vy I'm a Republican. Ve could nicht vork haben yet but dot dose scums ver outen der kept zu kommen and ach ich mean from kummen," quoth the German.

"Righta you are. They keeps the barabba outa da countra. I vota and I pay for the protezione," said the Italian. "I'm a protezionista."

The big Swede in language that recalled Ole Olsen and Yon Johnson spoke the same sentiments. Just then all had to hurry back to work, and the American hadn't time to give his reason.

A Model Conductor.

THE trolley car conductor is the generally accepted type of the man who "don't know nawthin'" especially when it comes to any delay on the line.

There is one bright and marked exception to this rule. He is conductor No. 2,000 on the Eighth Avenue line. In fact, those who travel on that line consider him the ideal of street car conductors and wonder how he ever obtained such a position. Two examples of his conduct will serve to indicate the kind of man he is.

A few days ago a car had some trouble at the Circle at Fifty-ninth Street. No. 2,000's car was a little distance behind the car in trouble. It was crowded with people hurrying to their offices. He jumped off the car, and, running forward, looked over the situation, and then hurried back.

"Those of you who are in a hurry to get down town had better take transfers and walk to the Fifty-ninth Street cross-town cars. You can get across to either the Sixth or Madison Avenue cars this way and save considerable time, as we may be delayed here longer than you would like."

Everybody who was in a hurry accepted his suggestion with thanks.

On Sunday last he had on board several passengers who were anxious to connect with cars going to the various ferries. When in Central Park West his car stopped several times, as the power gave out; one very fussy passenger began to fume and spout over the delay, and so managed to put all the rest on edge. A perfect torrent of questions was let loose at the conductor. Instead of ignoring them and expressing dense ignorance of the situation, he carefully explained that at that hour on Sunday mornings repairs were often made on the machinery at the power house, and that this always temporarily delayed the cars.

"It is nothing serious, gentlemen," he said. "We will still keep our running schedule, and you will get down town in time."

His reassuring words quieted all the passengers, and when the fussy man found out that he had plenty of time to reach the ferry he said with a sigh:

"Oh, for more conductors like this one. It would then be some pleasure to ride on trolley cars. You could find out the truth without having to sit in a car thirty minutes and then learn that you would have to walk if you wanted to get to your destination."

Points on Mosquitocide.

CRANKS and well-meaning interlopers were generous in "points" and information while Dr. Alvah H. Doty, Health Officer of this port, was experimenting in mosquito destruction at Concor, S. I., and he continues to receive and file many contributions sent by irresponsible persons or persons acting in good faith without scientific knowledge. Suggestions also came from would-be wags.

The bulk of the advice from the more serious of Dr. Doty's correspondents was in regard to the rearing and employment of birds or dragon flies—"devil's damning needles"—to keep down or exterminate the pests. The funny men sent such "tips" as these: "Call out the militia," "Try moral suasion," "Kill off or sequester all malaria patients," "Forget it," "Send for Carrie Nation," "Xtian Science will do it," "Try the 'lesser flea,'" and so on. Dr. Doty is still very much of a humorist, but he treats the suggestions about swallows, whippoorwills, purple martins, and other dicky birds and the planting of eucalyptus and castor oil plants and the raising of dragon flies with respect, although they are of no value.

The bird idea is the most impracticable of all, he says. Could birds be trained to a steady diet of culicidae their operations would not reduce the pests one-tenth of one per cent, were there 10,000 of them to an acre. Besides, the mosquito is a nocturnal insect, and the main point in its destruction is to destroy it in the stages from the egg to the winged insect. Could birds avail one species would have to be bred to by day be aquatic to destroy larvae in the pools and sloughs and another to hunt in sedges, weeds, and brush for the dormant pests. The night shift would in the

same sense have to be divided between swift-flying birds and nocturnal aquatic waders.

Jokes of Auctioneers.

THE season for the active selling of real estate at auction will soon be at hand, and the salesroom at 111 Broadway, after the Summer season, when its only business is that furnished by the courts in the shape of foreclosure offerings, will again take on a lively appearance, and efforts to sell all sorts and conditions of property will be resumed.

Less famous and less favored by visitors than the Stock Exchange, the dingy old basement of the Trinity Building is nevertheless a pretty strenuous locality at times, and the proceedings there at least have the merit of being intelligible, even to an outsider, which is more than can be said of a busy day on the Stock Exchange.

With the return of the busy season, too, the real estate auctioneer will begin to get his voice in training and to apply the touching up process to all those little jokes and epigrams which have lain in the safes all Summer, but which will soon be needed to extract another bid from some close-fisted operator.

Peter F. Meyer is a leading humorist among the auctioneers, both in point of his "property" jokes and also in those little impromptu flashes of wit which do much toward lightening the hearts of the salesroom "regulars" and toward clarifying the atmosphere of that place, which one must use in order to appreciate.

Of Mr. Meyer's stock witcidisms he uses none more frequently than that about the widows and orphans, and he has seldom sold holdings of an estate without making an appeal for higher bids, in order that those who will get the proceeds of the sale may not go hungry or be without shoes.

Sometimes, when the estate's property consists of one dilapidated tenement worth only a few thousand dollars, such an appeal has little of the humorous about it. When the sale is sure to yield enough to make half a dozen comfortable fortunes the references to the widows and orphans is apt to provoke a smile. The "last straw," however, was placed upon the camel's back at one of the Eno estate sales. It wasn't a "break" on Mr. Meyer's part, but he could not miss the chance to call attention to the orphans under such favorable circumstances—and there they stood directly behind him—Amos F. Eno and several of his brothers and near relatives, whose combined wealth could be expressed only by eight figures.

Mr. Meyer is never reluctant to make a joke at the expense of somebody in front of his stand—a circumstance which has sometimes been productive of ill-feeling—but usually his gibes are taken in good part. The sale of a small piece of business property recently had pretty nearly reached the knocking down point, and the advances in the bid had gotten down to \$25. A "syndicate" of operators were immediately in front of the stand, with their heads together, discussing the advisability of another bid.

"At \$22.175," shouted Mr. Meyer, "once—twice"—and then, leaning over suddenly toward the "syndicate," "ain't there \$25 more in that crowd; if not, I'll lend it to you?" This little passage had the desired effect. The "syndicate" bid again, and so did its competitors, and the final selling price was several bids higher than it would have been had not Mr. Meyer livened things up just at the right time.

Wanted to Know if Color Was Fast.

IT was raining in torrents, and the curtains of the Broadway car were pulled down. In the rear seat a negro, black as coal, sat beside a big German. The latter had taken on several bids of his favorite beverage to put him in great good humor, and he laughed at himself and at his fellow-passengers.

Suddenly the car stopped, and the curtain protecting the seat was raised by a passenger. A gust of wind carried the rain in a shower into the negro's face. The German reached over, and as he put his finger on the black man's cheek asked: "Is dot color fast? Ach, mein Gott! You had better move vonce yet already, or it will run down and spoil your collar."

For reply the facetious Teuton got a stiff punch on the nose, but before the fight went further the conductor reached across and caught the negro by the neck and hauled him over the back of the seat and held him.

"Ach, mein Gott!" said the German. "vat for did you hit me yet. I yust wanted to know if der color vas guaranteed to stand washing."

And he laughed again, despite his sore proboscis.

Where Thirteen Was Unlucky.

FROM the town of Arlington, N. J., hitherto chiefly known for its wicked clergymen and hysterical women, there comes a reportorial tale.

A well-known broker lives in Arlington, and he has a little girl, who in turn has thirteen ponies which she manages with more or less skill. Thirteen ponies seemed to present a likely opportunity to the re-

porter. He did not believe in the "thirteen" superstition, anyway. He went out to Arlington, found the palatial residence of the New York broker, and rang the bell.

It so happened that the mistress of the establishment was passing through the hall at the time, and she came to the screen door. She said nothing, but looked stonily at the reporter. He began to feel embarrassed, and started to state his business.

"I represent the —," he began. "I learn that your daughter is a very fine horsewoman, and—"

"Mary," called the woman to the maid, who came to the other entrance, "hereafter always keep the doors locked," and, as she slid the bolt of the screen door, she added, "One can never tell what kind of creatures may be around."

That reporter had walked eight miles that afternoon in the cause, and now he believes that thirteen is an unlucky number.

Caterpillar Plague in Harlem.

THE caterpillar pest in Harlem has called forth some very strange sights and performances on Seventh and Lenox Avenues. Otherwise quiet and modest women are seen to address any one who happens to pass with the query: "Please will you tell me if there is anything on my back?"

One young woman, darting along the street, "knew" she was just crawling away, while her attentive husband was running by her side and plucking imaginary worms from her back with the cheerful assurance that "there were only a few more left there."

So hugely did a group of small boys relish the joke that when, later, another young woman came, dressed in a fetching gown cut low, they cheerfully began discussing the possibility of caterpillars biting people on the neck. Just as the young woman passed one small boy called out: "O my! look at that caterpillar!" "Where?" said another. "There!" said the first, pointing in the direction of the young woman. The latter, distracted, could not attract the attention of one urchin long enough to ask if there were any caterpillars on her, and it was to the tender mercies of a stout, red-faced policeman that she finally had to appeal, much to the glee of her tormentors.

Any one passing down Lenox Avenue on a clear moonlight night need hardly be astonished to see women walking with their umbrellas and parasols raised. They are not afraid of the moon, but are only taking precautions to ward off the creepy denizens of the trees.

Familiarity with Ferryboat Signals.

WE regular travelers on the Jersey City ferries," said one recently, "have numerous 'close shaves' with other craft passing up and down the river, and it is remarkable to notice the familiarity of many of the passengers with the bell signals in the engine room."

"Let the gong sound once, for half speed, when the boat is in midstream, and the men will look up from their newspapers. Let it be heard again within a few seconds—the signal to stop—conversations will be interrupted and there will be a general craning of necks to see what the trouble is."

"Going across the river the other evening there came one ring for half speed followed by another to stop, and a moment later two rings and a jingle for full speed astern. Half the men in the cabin got up and went out on the forward deck just in time to see the ferryboat miss a lighter loaded with cotton by less than ten feet."

"I thought at the time that this familiarity with the signals may be the means of saving a good many lives some day. If one of those ferryboats ever gets a good 'smash' and goes down within three or four minutes, those in the crowded cabins who are saved won't make a Corporal's guard, but at any rate those who have gone outside to see what is going on will at least have some chance of being rescued."

Passengers and the Bell Cord.

TIME was when the passenger on a surface car who had the temerity to pull the bell cord to stop it was glowered at by the conductor and sometimes abused by that official, but circumstances have changed this, and the other day on a trip from the Post Office to the Grand Central Station on a Madison Avenue car no fewer than half a dozen passengers, some of them women, gave the signal to the motorman at as many different points.

"Yes," said the conductor in reply to a question, "people are doing that more and more every day, and it's a good deal a case of 'have to.' What with collecting fares, giving out transfers and answering questions, a conductor would need about four pairs of eyes to see every person who holds up his finger when he wants to get off. There really ought to be two men—one to run the car and the other to tend to the fares and transfers—but I don't think the company would 'stand for' that."

"The people can't do much harm stopping the car to suit themselves, as long as they let me start it, and I'd rather have a woman get up and give the cord a pull than to have her scold me hot and heavy for carrying her a block too far."

COMBAT

POBEDONOSTSEFF

and KROPOTKIN

IN The North American Review for this month there is an article by his Excellency Constantin Pobedonostseff, Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia. It is a reply to a paper of Prince Kropotkin's, in which direct charges were made against the Procurator and his actions in relation to education in Russia.

It is quite possible that the religious head of the Russian Church, as is his Excellency, considers himself as the instrument of God, and that Kropotkin, as he is described by the writer of the article in The Review, is a "professor of anarchy and socialism." But between the two Pobedonostseff, who would throttle all free thought, and the other, who would grant all license, the choice of an advocate for the betterment of mankind would be difficult.

What weight can the admonitions of a man have who has brought to their graves through fearful punishments such as exile and penal servitude not less than 200,000 souls? And, remember, it was not the Jews alone who have been wiped off of the earth, but Catholics, Baptists, and the many other Christian sects in Russia. And is it the Torquemada of the present age who is to teach us what is education, or to discuss the benefits arising from it? The Procurator writes of Kropotkin:

Though a Russian, he does not know Russia, and is incapable of understanding his country, for the soul of the Russian people is a closed book which he has never opened. His impressions of the present state of Russia are based only on gossip and the tales invented by daily newspapers and their equally ignorant and incapable correspondents, so far as seeking the truth about men and facts is concerned.

Of course Mr. Kennan is included among the "equally ignorant and incapable correspondents."

The Procurator having thus, at least to his own satisfaction, entirely put out of the question all such rubbish as may have been written or is to be written about Russia, devotes himself for the most part to "the administering of the universities and the schools," according to the Russian system. The Procurator with much candor admits that the "system reveals a whole series of mistakes and wrong measures, for which the Government is responsible." With exceeding ingenuousness he asks:

What Government is free from defects of this sort? Yet one thing that should not be forgotten is that Russia is a world apart, and that her civilization has not passed through the discipline of several centuries of culture, as has that of Western countries.

Then the Procurator enters into speculations more or less vague as to what is culture. He lauds the elementary schools of Russia. "Since Kropotkin left Russia, the progress in this matter has been enormous: . . . he has no knowledge of the village clergy school." The question might be asked just here who are the children permitted to enter these schools? Only the strictly orthodox is the answer.

There are three kinds of elementary schools, those established by the Minister of Education, those established by the Zemstvo, and those which are attached to the ecclesiastical parishes. For the maintenance of these schools the insignificant sum of 12,000,000 rubles is granted, the one-half coming from voluntary contributions.

Kropotkin has charged the Russian village clergy with "incapacity." The Procurator declares that to-day there are seminaries and training colleges for the education of schoolmasters. "When Kropotkin alleges that the schools of the Caucasus and the Don Cosacks are much more advanced than the ordinary Russian schools, he again betrays his ignorance of the facts, the condition of the schools in these regions being, on the contrary, much inferior."

One main charge advanced by Prince Kropotkin was the close connection between "the Procurator of the Holy Synod, Pobedonostseff, a narrow-minded fanatic of the State religion," and Bogolupoff, the head and front of the Russian Educational Department. The Procurator insists that he never had any acquaintance with Bogolupoff. The Procurator's assertion is hardly to be taken as worthy of much attention, for it is hardly possible that religion and education of either the lowest or the highest forms could have had a head for public instruction appointed without the consent or approval of Pobedonostseff.

As to the troubles at Kieff, Kropotkin writes: "When the Kieff disorders were reported to Nicholas II., he said first that he had had enough of these students' riots, and would close the universities." The Procurator prints this:

This is false from beginning to end. Who heard what the Czar said? Kropotkin's correspondents did not. They simply invented, and they invent every day for the press. What a series of platitudes! He spoke next of Fort Arthur, and finally issued an order for military service. In order to get at the true significance of "next" and "finally" it should be remembered that our Emperor never issues such orders on his personal responsibility. He contents himself with confirming the decisions of the various executive councils and the resolutions of his Ministers in cases prescribed by the law.

According, then, to the specious Pobedonostseff the Czar had nothing to do with the Kieff business, and, we are to believe, was utterly ignorant about it all. Kropotkin wrote that the students "were carried away as criminals in absolute secrecy to

some unknown destination, presumed to be Port Arthur." No such thing, retorts the amiable Procurator.

Without any secrecy the students were quickly sent off by rail to their respective regiments, the Minister for War being present at their departure and arranging for the comfort of their journey. . . . What is, unfortunately, true is that the measure in question was applied at once to 180 students, which gave it a peculiarly rigorous character, whereas the law was meant to apply only to a few exceptional cases.

Please imagine a Minister for War of the Russian stripe attending to the comforts of the students sent to serve in Siberia, and the Procurator's true sorrow that for the most trifling of faults young men in their prime were cut off from their friends for a lifetime.

With the differences between the pious Procurator and the irreligious Kropotkin nothing need be said. The former writes: As to a Constitution, the Chamber of Representatives, and the power of the governing majority, Kropotkin, being an Anarchist, chooses what in reality would be the surest means of bringing about anarchy in the country which he has abjured. He says that, to speak plainly, Russia has outgrown the autocratic form of government. But even if we were to admit the truth of this, God forbid we should seek for the amelioration of this form of government in the remedy proposed by Kropotkin.

To give the Procurator his due, there must be the acknowledgment made that the Procurator is sound here, but what has one of the cruelest men to say about the representative form of government?

He (Kropotkin) ought to know that to-day almost everywhere in Europe, we may say, the various States have outgrown the representative form of government, and that everywhere serious minds are protesting against the tyranny of parliamentary majorities, at once incapable and turbulent.

For his authority, the Procurator quotes the writings of a singularly disgruntled person, not an American by birth, whose way of looking at all things was with an oblique vision. Certainly the Procurator is conscious that the question of a representative Government is precisely the one which is to-day agitating the civilized world. He calls it "a fatal Sphinx placed for solution between the nineteenth and the twentieth century."

It cannot be denied that Constantin Pobedonostseff displays a clever way of dodging many of the accusations made by Kropotkin relative to the brutal actions of the Russian Government as far as the Kieff troubles are concerned. One particular point the Procurator makes must not be forgotten, and let full credit be accorded him for it, and it is when he writes, "that Russia is a 'world apart,' and that her civilization has not passed through the discipline of several centuries of culture as has that of Western countries."

That at least is an honest confession. That ugly phrase of Napoleon's: "Scratch a Russian and the Cosack appears," always must have its weight. It is hardly conceivable that the cruelties carried out by the Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia will ever be forgiven him. The man's policy has tended toward the utter annihilation of freedom of thought, and this is an impossibility which is certain to bring on the most fatal of catastrophes in the not so far distant future. For this man to prate of beneficial methods fitted for the improvement of any country, recalls a story of a Robespierre. This Frenchman who slaughtered men and women by the thousands was fond of small dogs. Once a lady inadvertently trod on a spaniel which was one of the wretch's particular pets. "Madame!" howled Robespierre. "Are you entirely bereft of humanity?"

A Hip-Pocket Campaign.

THE Kentucky "Colonel" is up in arms. He is angry and also happy, for in the coming election he will have a new political issue. The party that stands with him will win by an overwhelming majority, for he will vote on his issue, and gold, silver, protection, free trade, or what not will be cries that will fall on dull ears. He swears that one of his inalienable rights is in danger of being destroyed.

At a recent meeting of the County Attorneys of the State held at Grayson Springs some was presented a resolution to have a law passed at the next Legislature abolishing the hip-pocket. It was passed unanimously, probably in the same spirit of fun in which it was presented. Nothing more was thought of it until the convention of attorneys adjourned and returned to their homes.

They were met with cool words. Friends politically as well as political enemies avoided them. Finally they discovered their error and immediately expostulated that are still going on were begun. It is possible that also some of the members of the State will have new County Attorneys after the coming election. The Kentucky Colonels feel that men who will joke about such a serious question as the hip-pocket are not men that can be trusted.

But one paper in the State has advocated the proposed law, and it is in such bad odor that it is reported to have lost half of its subscription. It is the Lancaster

Central Record, published at the home of ex-Gov. Col. W. O. Bradley. It dared to say:

The old hip-pocket dodge has saved more murderers' necks and kept more criminals out of their just deserts than has any other dodge. The murderer does his dastardly work, then gets on the witness stand and says the dead man "threw his hand behind him," and the jury brings in a verdict of not guilty and presents the murderer with a chromo. If these County Attorneys can have a law passed prohibiting the use of hip-pockets they will confer a great favor upon law-abiding citizens.

Long Hair and Nervousness.

The man who runs the bath house at Sharon Springs, N. Y., is full of theories about difficult diseases, and some of his theories are at least interesting. Speaking to a patron, who had very thick hair, he said:

"I see you are one of those nervous people. You had better take pine needle baths."

What made you conclude I was nervous?" inquired the gentleman.

"I knew it from your hair," was the reply.

"How so?"

"Because all thick, coarse-haired people are nervous."

"Why?"

"Well, it stands to reason, don't it, that if you overplant a small patch of ground you will deplete the soil. It's the same way with a man's head. When a man has a big crop of coarse hair his nerves pay the penalty. Bald-headed men are seldom nervous."

His Friend Had Been There.

Anxious Inquirer—How do you pronounce "table d'hôte," anyway?

His Friend—I pronounce it very bad—unless the place happens to have an à la carte bill of fare on the side.

Actors, and Their Parts

METHODS of actors in memorizing the lines of their parts differ materially.

Certain men never do learn them; others are letter perfect almost at the first rehearsal. Some get the lines "pat" by simply walking up and down, to and fro, repeating the words over and over again in a mechanical sing-song way. Others gesticulate and in a measure follow the business of the place while learning the words. To the latter every gesture and every position they take is associated with a line, and it is an aid to memory.

After rehearsals for forthcoming productions have been in progress for a few days the stage manager will inform the actors that they must be up in the lines by a certain day.

"We'll take up the third act to-morrow," he may say, for instance, "and, remember, everybody letter perfect!"

The novices and the younger Thespians are duly impressed and go back to their boarding houses prepared to pace the floor all night if need be to get the required facility with the words of their parts. Old timers, however, are pretty apt to take chances. A few minutes before rehearsal they may be seen clustered about the stage door diligently committing the lines in an effort to commit enough of them to memory to make a fair showing. When the rehearsal proceeds they hold their blue-covered manuscripts behind their back, taking an occasional peep at the lines when the manager is not looking.

Some of the best actors are the worst "studies." The late E. J. Henley was a notable example. He constantly "faked" his lines at rehearsal, and even the last dress rehearsal always found him with the book in his hands. He was a valuable adjunct to any production, however, and so managers tolerated much in Henley's case that others would have suffered for.

On opening nights he would wait in the wings, book in hand, while other actors felt absolutely sure of their lines. But he seldom "muffed" when once the scene was on. Despite his indifference at rehearsal, he was in earnest at performances, and unnecessary interruptions annoyed him excessively. He did not hesitate to express his disgust in the very middle of a scene to the embarrassment of the other actors, the amusement of front-row auditors, and the consternation of the management.

The stock system, which is in vogue again at several theatres, necessitates something like the old-time ability for memorizing lines, but not quite the same facility. In the "palmey days," where the bill was changed every night, it was no unusual thing for the tired actor, just home from the play, to grind away until daybreak at some new part. Old actors tell of how they bound their heads with a towel soaked in cold water, to reduce the feverishness brought on by excessive study. The only rest came, contrary to the general idea, when there was a week or two of Shakespeare with some well-known star. In most of the companies the actors had a repertoire of Shakespearean rôles, previously acquired, and so less study was required.

In the case of the actresses in modern productions, the chief difficulties come from the fact that there is so much to do apart from studying the lines. The visits to the dressmaker and the wigmaker occupy all the time left after the rehearsal. In the evening the actress may be playing

Queer Things in Porto Rico.

THERE are strange sights to be seen in Porto Rico," said a young civil engineer whose swarthy skin was speaking evidence of the year he had spent in Uncle Sam's newest possession.

"Tarantulas are one of them," he continued, "and you should see a tarantula jump! One of them went through a marvelous performance, with myself and a dog for spectators. The dog's barking awoke me early one morning, and I slipped into my shoes and ran out. Spot—that's the dog's name—was making frantic plunges at an enormous tarantula, as big as my palm, and its legs covering as much ground as a soup plate. Its wicked black eyes made me creep."

"All of a sudden the thing shrank up like a sponge, and jumped for the dog; I gave you my word, it jumped fifteen feet if it was an inch. Twice the dog ran under the spider's jump-fact. Others were watching by this time, and they all saw it. Usually, though, he just side-stepped a bit."

"I broke up little pieces of a branch of a tree and hurled them at the tarantula. My aim was just good enough to stir him up; at first he kept jumping away from us, but Spot always herded him back again; then he jumped straight for us. At last a lucky shot keeled him over, and a few strokes with a convenient club finished him."

"Drinking water would have been a puzzle to us had it not been for the cocoanuts. When near the coast we gathered these ourselves or sent 'peons' after them; but inland we bought them of carriers, who would sell you a coconut for a cent, would chip off the ends with their machete, and bore a hole like a ten-cent piece for you. Then you drink the 'cocoa water,' as they call it, and throw the nut away."

"The natives are, many of them, a queer lot. The Spanish census made the population 85 per cent. white and 15 per cent. negro. I rather think the American census will just transpose those figures."

In another production, and so the studying must be done late at night, for she is not apt to be an early riser. Then to rehearsal at 11 o'clock, where, in the early stages, she must remain until 5 or 6 in the afternoon, leaving only time for dinner before the evening's work again begins.

As the production draws nearer everything seems to go wrong. The wigmaker has not been able to get just the shade of hair that is most becoming to the actress, the dresses don't fit, the bonnet is a fright, and the actress is away down in the depths.

There is something peculiar in the mental processes of the actor, with reference to his study of a part. The part is handed to him. He reads it casually and thinks he may have good opportunities in it. He sees effects in the bare manuscript that to the inexperienced reader will not be apparent. Then he gets down to work. For a while all goes well. His voice seems to ring true, he can almost feel the sympathy of his audience, he hears their applause on the opening night.

Then he pauses; something has suddenly impressed him as not being right. He reads a line over again. It sounds flat and false. He tries again, and it is no better. His confidence vanishes, and it may be days before he again reaches the point where he decides that he has struck the right key. And effects often depend upon shadings in reading and little actions of business so delicate that even the trained observer would be apt to overlook them.

As a rule applause comes at exactly the same place every night. The actors get to anticipating "the hands," and they study the cause for its absence where expected. For example, a climax of an act that usually gets two curtain calls. Some night it only gets one. Of course, the reciprocal capacity of audiences differ, but in cases where the rest of the play has been just as well received the actor begins to wonder if he is at fault. And it frequently happens that the absence of enthusiasm on the part of the spectators has been due to an almost unconscious change on his part. A too insistent gesture, or a note too prolonged may spoil a scene and ruin a curtain. No the mere matter of study is an unending thing. To the actor who is earnest there must ever be the watchfulness to note changes, unconscious perhaps, upon which applause and laughter hang.

It is an odd fact, too, that too much studying of lines will often result in absolute forgetfulness. An actor may go on for many nights reading the same line and then, suddenly, stand in agony unable to recall a word. In such cases the brief forgetfulness is painful, but when other actors are on the scene they usually throw out the lines and the actor regains self-possession. If he is on the scene alone he is apt to extemporize as best he can until the right words come back.

The importance of little shadings was illustrated to the writer some years ago by a well-known actor who had starred for over a year in a successful play. It was his own dramatization of a humorous novel. The actor frequently asserted that one line he spoke ought to be received with a roar of laughter. But he tried it with varying inflections night after night, and made no difference after matinee, for eight months, and only silence followed. Finally one night the slightest possible change in the reading brought shouts of laughter. That was the reading ever after used in the line, and it never failed to strike.



A DAUGHTER of the GODS

By
Evelyn R. Williams

THE fields are yellow with goldenrod, bowing and swaying to the gentle breeze. The woods sigh with contentment. The low of the cattle and sound of their tinkling bells come up from the distant meadow, and the murmur of the grassy banks, murmurs its glad refrain. The quail's silver whistle and the cry of the flicker sound sharply from the thicket. The October sun lights all with its golden touch and fades into purple and blue on the distant sea.

To the right the houses cluster, and beyond stands the village church, ivy entwined its Gothic walls, and peep in at the arched windows. Within are bright windows and joy. The village children come laden with goldenrod and wild flowers, and depart racing down the long elm-arched lane.

On calm, still Sabbath evenings the slow, tremulous voice of the white-haired minister is faintly heard above the distant murmur of the ocean, or the sweet twittering of the birds in the fine, old trees, amid which the quiet little church stands almost hidden in summer by the thick, green branches; but on this, the wedding morning, a perfect October day, the interior of the little edifice rang with the merry laughter of the gay crowd as they came, and went, their arms filled with bright-colored flowers.

By night every nook and corner was filled, every window recess banked, and great bunches of yellow chrysanthemums, gathered from every farmhouse within miles, tied to the pew doors, until one of the girls declared it looked as if intended for a "golden wedding." Even the most fastidious among the guests could find nothing to criticize unfavorably, as the pretty bridemaids, in dainty white gowns and yellow ribbons, big picture hats with nodding black plumes, and carrying huge bunches of yellow chrysanthemums, grouped themselves around the chancel rail amid the palms and soft yellow-shaded lamps.

Long before the wedding march pealed out from the tiny organ loft back of the pulpit, the church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the ushers found themselves busy taking up the late comers, who, as usual, at weddings, come in a rush at the last moment.

Archibald Harrington and Hill Chapman, who were stationed in the middle aisle, had barely arrived in time to dress and hurry to their posts of duty, Chapman grumbling at the stupid client who had kept them in town arguing a hopeless case when they might just as well have been in the midst of all the frolicking and preparation, or "ante-mortems," as he expressed it.

The strong friendship existing between the two men had caused them to be dubbed David and Jonathan, but David and Jonathan would have been equally appropriate, for in personal appearance they were as unlike as in disposition, and aptly demonstrated the well-known principle that opposites always attract each other.

Harrington's tall, well-built, athletic figure, and dark, almost Spanish coloring, was in striking contrast to Chapman's short, stout dimensions and round, good-natured face, with a broad expanse of shiny, bald forehead and shortsighted twinkling little eyes.

Returning from one of their hurried trips up the aisle, shortly before the bridal party appeared, Harrington caught sight of two ladies just entering the door; one of them was a small, plump, dark-haired, little woman, with a bright vivacious face and snapping black eyes; the other, a tall, strikingly handsome girl, dressed in white, unrelieved by a touch of color, except for a large bunch of violets upon the simple, but elegant décolletée gown. Her eyes, large and wonderfully expressive, rivaled the flowers in their soft, deep purple tints, but it was the wealth of hair, crowning the well-poised head, that attracted Harrington's attention; real Titian hair that shone and glistened like burnished copper in the bright light of the lamp under which she stood, and breaking in soft, loose waves from the low white brow.

Much too tall for a woman most people would have pronounced her, had it not been for the magnificent figure and queenly bearing, but Harrington, noting every detail in that momentary glance, with his dark, dreamy eyes, which nothing ever escaped, murmured to himself, "Truly a daughter of the gods."

As the two men stepped forward when the ladies had deposited their wraps with the maid attending them, the small, dark-haired little woman, being next to Harrington, made a motion as if to take his arm, when, to his intense surprise and amusement, he heard the girl exclaim a quick, trilling whisper, intended only for her companion's ears, "Don't you dare take the tall man." With a low, amused laugh the little woman stepped back to Chapman's side and Harrington, hastily suppressing the smile upon his face, gravely offered his arm to the girl instead.

She had seen his amusement, however, and instantly guessed its cause. Pausing perceptibly, she glanced again at Chapman, but the sight of the stocky, brown-like little figure, the bald head barely reaching to her shoulder, and the crowded rows of pews up which she must pass proved too much for her, and with a slightly defiant look in her eyes she accepted Harrington's arm and in a chilled silence followed her friend

and Chapman, amid a low murmur of admiration from the crowd congregated near the doorway.

Harrington gained little from this auspicious beginning, however, for throughout the remainder of the time passed in the church the girl steadily avoided meeting his eyes, although she must have been conscious of the persistency with which he continued to gaze in her direction during the ceremony. At the reception following he soon met her companion, Mrs. Delaney, whom she was visiting, but it looked to Harrington as if the girl was intentionally avoiding him.

"But 'the best laid plans of mice and men oft go wrong,'" and he finally found the opportunity for which he had been waiting all evening, when he caught sight of her standing near the hall door beside Mrs. Pendleton, the bride's mother, and a group of young people, their hands filled with the proverbial rice and old slipper to be showered upon the blushing heads of the escaping couple.

Gently but firmly pushing and elbowing his way through the crowded rooms, Harrington succeeded in reaching Mrs. Pendleton's side, where he was cordially greeted by that plump, good-natured matron, with whom he stood in high favor. As she merrily offered him a handful of rice she introduced him to her companion, Miss Ingalls, and then turning to watch eagerly for the bride to appear left Harrington to make the most of his opportunity.

This he speedily did, despite the girl's first marked reserve, which soon melted under the influence of his natural, unaffected manner and infective laugh.

Suddenly there arose a chorus of disappointed voices:

"She's not coming this way! They've gone! They slipped out the side door!" and then followed a rush to the side entrance, through which the bridal couple had, indeed, succeeded in making their escape unmolested.

As they all flocked back into the house laughing and protesting over the trick played them, the musicians started a waltz, and Harrington and Miss Ingalls joined the dancers in the ballroom.

At the conclusion of the first waltz, Harrington skillfully led his partner to a cool, distant corner of the conservatory, where he felt secure from untimely interruptions from the strolling couples nearer the door.

With a little sigh of contentment the girl sank into a low wicker chair, and leaned her head back against its cushions. The dark green of the foliage, with the masses of crimson azaleas behind her, formed a background for her superb figure that would have delighted an artist's eye, and Harrington noting the rich, reddish gleam of her hair in the soft light, thought he had never seen a more perfect picture. The sweet, subtle odor of violets, the soft splash of the tiny fountain near by, and the subdued strain of the distant music, the only sounds that broke the stillness, but served to deepen the spell of the girl's glorious dark eyes and low, sweet Southern voice.

The vague, intangible feeling that had haunted Harrington all the evening, of having seen that wonderfully beautiful red-gold hair, and those dark, violet eyes, now grew into a certainty as he vainly struggled to recall to his treacherous memory the time and place of that former meeting.

Absorbed in his thoughts and the contemplation of the beautiful face before him, he was unconscious of the fixed, undisguised look of admiration in his eyes, until Miss Ingalls recalled him to himself by saying quizzically: "A penny for your thoughts, Mr. Harrington."

"Solve them and I will give you more than that, even to the half of my kingdom," he answered, a trifle seriously, she thought, considering the occasion. "Tell me where I have met you before, and I will be your debtor forever."

The girl shook her head emphatically. "I never saw you until to-night at the church, and even then I had to force myself unwillingly upon you," she answered, laughing frankly at the recollection. "I don't know what construction you put upon my remark, which, by the way, was never intended for your ears, but I simply felt desperate when I saw Stella calmly leaving me to my fate in the shape of that funny-looking little Brownie. Why, he wouldn't have come up to my shoulder; nothing could have persuaded me to walk up that crowded church with him."

In the midst of the merry laugh that followed at the thought of the incongruous manner in which the two couples would have been matched had Mrs. Delaney carried out her intention, that lady herself appeared at the other end of the conservatory and to Harrington's disgust hurried toward them.

"Well, here you are at last!" she exclaimed, laughing pleasantly as she came up. "I've been hunting all over the place for you, while the poor horses are worn out waiting."

On the way to the carriage, to which Harrington escorted them, Mrs. Delaney invited him to call next afternoon with Mr. Chapman, adding, as she leaned out of the carriage window, just before starting, "This will be a good chance for Violet to atone for her rudeness to Mr. Chapman to-night. I am sure she will not mind walking through my grounds with him,

provided there are not too many people present."

"Maybe she won't mind, but I will," Harrington muttered grimly as he watched the carriage out of sight, and then turned his footsteps homeward.

When Chapman reached his rooms later in the evening, he found Harrington still there, seated beside the open window smoking.

"Hello, old man; moonstruck?" he exclaimed, throwing his hat and light top coat on the sofa. "Or still dreaming of your fair, red-headed innamorata and all the sweet nothings you whispered in her pretty ear in the conservatory?"

Harrington's only reply was an indignant snort as he gazed out of the window, while Chapman continued, calmly, "Oh, you needn't deny it. Mrs. Delaney had me hunting all over the place for you two, but I knew all along where you were; that's the reason I studiously avoided the conservatory in my search. Well, she would have been a fairly good-looking girl if she hadn't been so everlasting tall, and then her hair is a little too red to be pretty, don't you think?"

The comical look of satisfaction with which he was regarding his five feet two in the cheval glass was rudely interrupted by the slipper, fired with such accurate aim that it barely missed the bald head by its owner quickly dodging to one side.

After this unmistakable proof of his friend's unbecomability and desire to be left alone with his thoughts, Chapman betook himself off to bed, but not until he had appeared in the doorway, in his pink and white pajamas, and waving his hand exclaimed triumphantly:

"He thinks she is divinely tall, and most divinely fair! I don't agree with him at all. For I cannot stand Red Hair."

The refrain was repeated several times, or Harrington's benefit, after the light had been extinguished in the next room, but presently the deep, regular snoring testified that the little man's slumbers were not affected by disturbing visions of red or brown headed girls with whom he had been flirting indiscreetly all evening, an art in which he was well versed.

Red hair, indeed! Harrington blew a puff of smoke indignantly into the air with a strong desire to punch Chapman's bald head for the imputation. Well, she had certainly "scored" him one, when she called him a little "Brownie."

How beautiful she had looked, with that half-defiant, half-apologetic look in the dark, violet eyes, as she took his arm at the church door.

Suddenly the picture of just such a look in a child's eyes flashed before him, the picture of a sobbing child with great violet eyes and a tangled mass of red-gold hair falling in disorder about her tear-stained face, as she appealed to him to deny the taunting accusation that her hair was "as red as a fox."

Harrington smiled in the dark as he remembered his prompt chastisement of the offender, followed by the grateful sympathy of the wounded childish heart. They had been declared sweethearts after that.

Striking a match, Harrington drew out his watch, and opening it at the back gazed long and earnestly at the picture within of a child's marvelously beautiful face, with great, dark eyes, almost too serious for a child, and a wealth of soft curls framing the delicate, oval countenance.

The face that smiled at him from the watch was the same that had so puzzled and bewitched him that night. The eyes, with the soft, dreamy expression; the rich, red-gold hair, and soft, delicate coloring in lips and cheeks were unchanged. The promise of great beauty in the child had been more than fulfilled in the woman.

With a sigh of satisfaction at having solved the puzzle that had worried him so all evening, Harrington replaced his watch in his pocket, feeling confident that the little sweetheart of years ago and the girl he had just met were one and the same.

"From your little 'red-headed sweetheart,' Gladys Ingalls, Warm Springs, Va." How well he remembered now the cramped childish writing—strange that he had not been struck by the similarity of the names, and that sweet Southern accent; but why had Mrs. Delaney called her Violet, when her real name was Gladys?

Still puzzling over the change in names, for he was satisfied there had been a change since he had last seen her, Harrington fell asleep and dreamed all night of fighting red-headed boys, who wore violets on their coats, because they called him Gladys.

The early Fall day was drawing to a close with a cold, misty rain the next afternoon as Harrington and Chapman entered Mrs. Delaney's brightly lighted, attractive little house—the merry crackling wood fires and pink-shaded lamps within forming a cheerful contrast to the cold and gloom outside. A woman's full, rich voice was filling the rooms with exquisite melody as the two men paused upon the threshold to listen. Despite the gloomy weather, the gay society set, with few exceptions, were present in full force, their merry voices hushed for the moment.

Behind a tea table on the opposite side of the room sat a bright-faced, black-eyed little girl, who nodded gayly as she caught sight of Chapman in the doorway and motioned him to a seat beside her—an invitation which he promptly accepted. Harrington did not notice this little by-play, however, his eyes being fixed intently upon the girl standing beside the piano, her full notes filling the room with sweetness. It was Miss Ingalls, dressed in a soft gray gown, which clung in simple folds to her graceful figure. She was standing with her hands clasped loosely before her, her

head slightly turned away from the door, so that Harrington could watch the exquisite profile unobserved.

As the last notes died away he came forward to join in the general expression of delight, and entreaties for another song. Miss Ingalls graciously and unaffectedly complied with the request, and then turning away from the piano, exclaimed, good-naturedly, as she eluded the detaining hands, "Not another note to-night! You've been sufficiently amused, and I am too hoarse to speak."

Some one drew a large easy chair before the blazing fire for her, and the room soon hummed again with the merry voices and laughter, and the rattle of tea cups. Harrington did not immediately join the circle around Miss Ingalls's chair, stopping to chat instead with Mrs. Delaney, but presently spying a vacant seat near her, he promptly took possession of it.

"What made you so late?" she inquired, as he sat down. "I was sure this cold, drizzly rain had kept you away."

"It would have taken more than the risk of getting wet to have done that," he answered with a simple directness that brought the quick flush to the creamy, white skin, one of the charms that usually accompany red hair, and which was so enticing in Miss Ingalls.

"You were singing when I came in," Harrington continued, as he watched the soft color dart away as quickly as it came. "I imagine you have studied abroad, have you not?"

"Yes, for the last few years, since I left boarding-school."

"With Mrs. Delaney, I suppose?" casually. "Oh, no!" she answered quickly. "With my aunt; Stella and I were schoolmates and friends for years when I came South to live, but this is the first time I have seen her since she was married."

"I should have thought from your accent that you had always lived in the South," Harrington said slowly, trying not to betray in his voice his eagerness to hear something of her early life.

"How keen you Northern men are to detect the Southern accent," she answered, with a little note of approval. "I was born in the South, in Virginia, but when I spoke of going South to live I meant 'way down in Dixie land,' in Mississippi."

"Ah, yes," he said, reluctantly stroking his mustache, and noting with satisfaction that the group around them had gradually broken up and strolled away.

"Then you really consider Virginia your home?"

"As much as a nomad like myself can claim any home," she said a little wistfully. "For years I spent my life traveling with my invalid mother for her health, and after her death I lived with my aunt in Mississippi, until I went to Paris to study music. But, after all, there has never been any place half so dear to me as my old home in Fredericksburg, where I was born, and where my mother is buried."

She had unconsciously lowered her voice at the last words, and for a moment sat quietly gazing into the bright flames and so missed the look of satisfaction that came over his face as she mentioned the name of her birthplace. All doubt was removed from his mind as to the identity of the child whose picture he had carried all those years and the girl sitting beside him; but he was about to question her further when Chapman's voice broke in:

"Parlon me, old man, for interrupting you, but don't you think you have monopolized Miss Ingalls long enough for one afternoon? Suppose you give some one else a chance and say good-night before Mrs. Delaney puts you out."

Harrington rose reluctantly, apologizing to Miss Ingalls for his selfishness, and after obtaining her consent to join him on a horseback ride in the evening, if clear, took his leave, good-naturedly submitting to the "chaffing" with which Chapman beguiled him on the way home.

During the month that followed, while Harrington lingered, long after the two weeks' vacation he had intended to take had flown, not a day passed in which he did not meet Miss Ingalls, driving with her for miles through the picturesque country around Bayview, taking long walks up the beach or sitting for hours under shelter of a huge Japanese umbrella, until the incoming tide drove them home. During these hours spent together, Harrington often led his companion on to talk of her early life, particularly the time spent in Virginia, not that he had once doubted, since that first meeting at the wedding, that years before she had once been the object of his absorbing love of the man's heart, but he loved to watch the dreamy expression, never entirely absent from the dark eyes, steepen, and listen to the sweet, low voice that grew so tender when speaking of those happy, childish days, and the delicate, gentle mother.

He had never reminded her of that earlier friendship between them, and the girl had evidently forgotten it entirely, for she had more than once spoken of her last Summer in Virginia at the Warm Springs, where he had first known her.

One bright, crisp evening toward the end of the month, when the air was filled with a touch of frost and all the world seemed flooded with the bright golden sunshine, Harrington's mail brought him a letter from Chapman, hinting that he would like to have his partner's well-known ability to tie up slippery witnesses, to fall back upon, in an important case, which was to come up the next day.

Sitting on the beach, watching the soft undulations of the waves lapping the shore, the shrill laughter of a party of children building sand houses coming faintly to their ears, Harrington told the girl of his intended departure the next morning, and

SECRET

then a silence had fallen upon them, which both seemed loath to break.

Unconsciously a quick, startled look had crossed her noble face as she listened, and then she had turned her eyes away, gazing quietly out at the dark, ever-restless waves. Her crimson-lined hood had fallen unnoticed upon her shoulders, and the rich, red-gold hair was shining gloriously in the sunlight, as it broke in loose, rebellious curls above the low, white brow.

Presently Harrington broke the silence, asking, a trifle abruptly, "When did you change your name to Violet? That isn't your real name, is it?"

"No," she answered, slowly turning her eyes from the water and not seeming to look at him or think his question surprising. "It was just a fancy of my mother's; she never liked the name Gladys, although it was her own name, and she finally began calling me Violet, partly, I imagine, because she was so passionately fond of those flowers."

Harrington thought to himself that the sweet purity of the girl's nature and the expression of the dark, violet eyes, had probably influenced the choice of names, as well as a natural preference on her mother's part for the sweet-smelling flowers, but aloud, he only said, questioningly: "Do you remember my asking you that first night where I had met you before?"

She nodded without replying.

"Well, I know now."

The girl looked puzzled as she shook her head.

"I don't remember it. I must have been quite small at the time, was I not?"

Harrington did not answer immediately, but drawing out his watch, opened it at the back, and held it toward her. "Do you remember now?"

As Violet's eyes fell upon the picture within, she uttered a little cry of surprise. "Where did you get it?" she asked, looking at him with wide-open eyes of astonishment. "My mother always had one like it, as a brooch, which she wore until her death."

"Look at the back of it," Harrington answered, briefly. His face was pale and set and his hand trembled as he slipped the little picture out and handed it to her.

Turning it over, she read aloud, slowly, as if puzzling over the uncertain, childish writing.

"From your little red-headed sweetheart, Gladys Ingalls, Warm Springs, Va."

For a moment she hesitated, as if trying to recall to her memory the past and the incident which had caused the little offering. Then her face cleared and she exclaimed, with a quick smile. "Now I remember it all, that Summer when I gave you this; somebody, a boy called me red-headed, and when I cried you thrashed him and I gave you this picture when we left the springs. How clearly it all comes back to me now!"

She was still holding the picture in her hand and gazing at the childish face, so like her own, but presently, glancing up at Harrington, she asked, curiously, "And so you have known all this time and you never mentioned it. Why didn't you tell me before?"

She was looking straight at him as she spoke, but only for a moment. The expression in his eyes caused her own to fall quickly, and the soft, ever-ready flush to mount clear to the roots of her hair. "Violet," Harrington said, softly, taking in his hand still holding the picture, "years ago, when a little child, you promised me you would be my little sweetheart always. Will you keep that promise now?"

And the soft lapping of the waves upon the shore broke into a deep, glad song as the dark, violet eyes were raised to his and the sweet voice gave again the promise of "auld lang syne."

THE LETTERS ON PAPER MONEY

"TALKING of counterfeiters," said an ex-Treasury official the other day, "puts me in mind of one thing that few people outside of the Treasury Department know about paper money. Many notorious counterfeiters have been captured through their lack of knowledge of it."

Here the speaker reached down into his pocket and fished out a one-dollar bill. It was a new one, and he pointed out a diminutive letter C on the right, under the bill's number, and another down in the other corner.

"Now," he continued, "I don't suppose you can tell me what these seemingly unnecessary letters are on the United States bills, nor what they signify. Well, take any one of these bills and tell me what the last four figures of its number are."

The bill was taken and the Treasury man informed that the last four figures were 3,222. Almost instantly he said: "The letter on that bill is B." When the bill was examined, the diminutive B was found on it in two places.

Half a dozen other bills were similarly tried and the ex-Treasury official was able in each case to tell what letter would be found on the bill. The letter was always either A, B, C, or D.

"The explanation is simple," said the expert in paper aprio. "If you divide by four the number on any United States Treasury note, no matter what its denomination, you will, of course, have a remainder of one, two, three, or naught. If the remainder is one, the letter on the bill will be A; if it is two, the letter will be B; if it is three, the letter will be C, and if it is zero, meaning that it divides evenly, the letter will be D."

"This is one of the many precautions taken by the Government against counterfeiters. It is not an infallible precaution, of course, but you may be pretty sure that if the rule does not apply, the bill is a counterfeit."

GOWNS WORN at the NEWPORT HORSE SHOW

MRS. OGDEN MILLS wore an exquisite white mull, with a delicate white vine in heavier threads running through it. The skirt had ruffles of this at the bottom, and a deep tunic effect was produced by appliques of heavy yellow lace running from the waist to the knees and describing deep points at both top and bottom. The full blouse of the mull had an Eton jacket of the lace and short sleeves below which the mull formed puffs and was gathered into bands. A very wide bow of white tulle, edged with black, and with long ends, was worn. Mrs. Mills wore a black hat, covered with white ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Charles Oelrichs wore a skirt and Eton jacket of white mohair and a blouse of pale pink mull. The long plain skirt had narrow strapped bands at its lower edge and seams and the Eton jacket had the same stitched bands around its edges and as a finish to the sleeves. The blouse had a full plaited front, with crossing straps of lace. The toque worn was a small white one, with dashes of light pink.

Mrs. Frederic Neilson was in a pink and white liberty satin. The dull pink was splashed and spotted thickly on the white background with now and then an occasional large oval-shaped white figure. The long skirt was cut to fit like a sheath and had an applied flounce. The bodice was the same, except that about four inches of it above the girle were of tucked white chiffon, which also formed the lower part of the sleeves and showed in the stock and the vest. A square white toque, lower in front than back, and covered with a cream lace veil, was worn.

Mrs. James Hude Beekman was in a white and black satin foulard, with insertions of black lace and appliques of black velvet flowers. The skirt had at its lower edge a six-inch ruffle of black net covered with rows of black and white satin beading. Falling over this in points was a black lace ruffia. The upper portion of the skirt was of the foulard—the white background being broken by vertical curving stripes of black, some solid and some formed of tiny dots. Now and then a vertical inch-wide applique ran from the girle to the wide horizontal insertion of black lace, placed a little above the bottom ruffles. In the bodice the lace insertion was so wide as to have the effect of a bolero, white lace and chiffon formed the shallow vest and the stock, and finely plaited white chiffon the lower part. The yoke was outlined by a narrow applique of black velvet roses. The elbow sleeves were formed of the fine black lace unlined. The pattern of the lace was tiny garlands, and running across the top of the sleeves and along the lace so as to outline a large oval was a garland of the tiny velvet roses. These roses also headed the full of black lace over white chiffon that formed the sleeves' finish. Mrs. Beekman's hat was a rather square black affair, trimmed with three ostrich plumes. These met in the front under a small chou of black ribbon. A white ostrich plume ran around the left side close to the hair, and above this a shorter black one, and a single plume trimmed the right side.

Mrs. Gordon King wore a pale gray frock of nuns' veiling. The skirt had two graduated flounces, ten inches deep, in the back and eight in front, headed and edged with a lighter gray beading. The bodice was tight-fitting and had a tucked belt stitched to it. In the back the vertical tucks tended to a point, in the front they were straighter. The short, square yoke was of solid tucks and was outlined by a five-inch band of lace applied flatly and headed by a half-inch band of black velvet. The bishop sleeves were tucked longitudinally in clusters. Mrs. King's toque was formed of alternate bands of light and dark geranium red straw, the brim was edged with ribbon and flowers to match, and she carried a parasol of Persian silk broken by solid bands of geranium red.

Mrs. George Elves was also in gray, a medium shade. The material was crepe veiling and the gray taffeta silk lining showed plainly through it. The long, plain skirt had three one-inch tucks at the extreme edge. There was a graduated yoke in the front and on the hips of tiny tucks; this yoke was some six inches deep on the hips and twelve in front. The front breadth was broken by a lap from top to bottom a little to the left of the centre and three gray frogs, perhaps six inches apart, and beginning where the tucked yoke stopped simulated a closing. The back breadth was gathered and hung full. The bodice fitted closely and the shallow yoke of cream lace, with stock of the same, was outlined by a two-inch band of dark green gray velvet embroidered in silver, green and velvet flowers. The sleeves had puffs of white between the elbow and the embroidered velvet wristbands. The hat that topped the costume was a flat one of delicate grayish white flowers, and a few narrow loops of black velvet. The parasol was gray.

Mrs. Daisy Pearson wore a blue satin. The skirt was formed of three equally deep flapping circular flounces of satin, each

finished by a quarter-inch bias fold of white satin. The close bodice was made of alternate quarter-inch satin bands and white silk cross-stitch "fagoting" or insertions. In the sleeves these alternate bands ran diagonally, but in the bodice vertically. It bloused a little in front and had a blue choux at the left. There was blue tulle in the stock, and the blue hat, round in shape, was of blue tulle and satin.

Mrs. Florence Twombly was in a delicate dull pink and white liberty silk, a Persian pattern of pink on a white background. The bodice fitted tightly in the back and bloused a trifle in front. Bands of ecru lace an inch and a half wide outlined V's on the lower two-thirds of the bodice, and above these a horizontal band simulated a yoke. These bands of lace were also used on the sleeves and formed the only trimming. The skirt had a graduated flounce two-thirds its depth, and this was laid in shallow box plaits. The upper portion was perfectly plain, save for the double box plait laid in the back. The white straw hat was trimmed with pink.

Mrs. George Crocker was in white chiffon over white taffeta. The skirt had full plaitings of chiffon on the bottom of the foundation skirt and the dress skirt had as its trimming four-inch horizontal insertions of ecru lace, and below, above, and between them clusters of three and four tiny horizontal tucks. The blousing bodice showed appliques of the ecru lace. The Paquin sleeves had touches of shrimp pink satin ribbon in the wristbands, and the girle-pointed in the back and with long ends—was also of pink. Mrs. Crocker wore a large shrimp pink hat, the front covered with a wide ostrich feather of the same hue, and about her neck some rare pearls.

Mrs. Astor was at the Horse Show on its second day, in a black and white foulard, the black and white so blended as to give a gray effect, with black and white figures running horizontally. There were insertions of black lace near the bottom of the skirt, also in the bodice and sleeves, and these were also horizontal. She wore a black tulle boa and a small black hat trimmed in black.

Mrs. R. T. Wilson, who was with Mrs. Astor, was also in black and white foulard, but the effect was of vertical stripes. There was the same soft gray effect, however. Mrs. Wilson's hat was a small one of black lace and tulle, with a white aigrette.

Mrs. William T. Bull was in light brown veiling. The bodice had its back covered with deep ecru guipure lace, and the front showed much of it in a plastron over white chiffon. The sleeves had numerous horizontal bands of the insertion with strips of veiling between. They were tight fitting coat sleeves. The skirt had its back breadth laid in narrow tucks at the top for a depth of eight inches, and from there it was perfectly plain, finished at the bottom with a deep hem. From the sides of the back breadth there started an applied flounce of the veiling, edged with lace and tucked, above it was a deep applique of the lace with tucks below and above it, and above this and rising near the girle was a deeper applique of the lace that extended across the front and sides. Mrs. Bull's hat was of rose-pink tulle, with a wide bow of ribbon of the same shade directly across the front.

Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster wore one of the simplest and most graceful gowns seen the first day of the show. It was of black net, and so hung or tucked that it seemed to hang in tapering graduated folds from belt to hem, and at the hem several rows of narrow black velvet ribbon were applied. The girle was of black velvet, and the simple bodice was trimmed with the black velvet ribbon, which crossed the sleeves, outlined a yoke, and trimmed the stock. Mrs. Webster's black hat had a wide brim. It was of soft thin black stuff, and its low crown was formed of pale green leaves.

On Tuesday Mrs. Hamilton W. Cary wore a picture dress of filmy organdie splashed with large flowers of pale coral color, and now and then a hint of mauve. There was an applied flounce of dead coarse white lace, and upward rising bands of insertions to match, and a crossing insertion near the waist. The bodice was tight-fitting and showed the white lace in yoke, stock, and lower part of the sleeves. At the left of the corsage there was a large cheek of light but brilliant watered lavender ribbon, a strip of the ribbon ran to the "waist line" and was caught there in a smaller chevron, and then ran around the left side of the waist to the back, where it was caught with a rhinestone buckle, and from that point hung nearly to the hem of the trailing skirt, the ribbon ending in several short loops. Mrs. Cary's hat was of cream white straw, rather large, and worn straight on the head, with one large and wide heliotrope ostrich plume running around the crown and brim. Under the brim at the back were sprays of white moss with pale green leaves. A white cape was of

tipped with black chenille completed the strikingly beautiful toilet.

Mrs. George Crocker wore one of the handsomest gowns seen on Tuesday. It was of pale blue panne satin. The bottom of the skirt was formed of joined diamonds of heavy white silk net, with dots of white, and the blue satin, and edging of the blue diamonds was a wreath of blue silk roses a wee bit darker than the satin. The bodice showed insertions and blue satin flowers, and the yoke was outlined by narrow black velvet ribbon run through the lace, and this black ribbon was looped at each side of the bodice centre at the bust line. A bit of the black showed in the stock. The elbow sleeves were formed of the lace and satin, with wreaths of the satin roses, and frills of lace finished them. The full puff below the elbow sleeves was of chiffon and flowers were painted on them. She wore a moderately large black hat turned up on the left side, where it was covered with black ostrich tips.

Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt wore at Tuesday's show a gown of white embroidered mull with lace insertions. Near the bottom there were criss-crossing bands of lavender satin an inch wide that outlined diamonds a foot high. The tight bodice had three knots of lavender ribbon in the back at the waist line, and there were three similar knots a few inches below it, also in the back. The stock showed lavender touches. The bishop sleeves had puffs of lace at the wrists. A large pale gray boa was worn and a large black straw hat, simply trimmed with flat loops of ribbon to match.

Mrs. Francis Ormonde French was in black organdie flowered in pale heliotrope with soft green leaves. Pin points of white were scattered in clusters over the background, and there were winding insertions all over the frock of fine black lace. It was a beautiful gown. A black boa, and a small white hat, touched with black, was worn.

Mrs. Benjamin Thaw on the same day wore a marvelous gown of white organdie, with wreaths of crettonne flowers and medallions of lace. There was a wreath directly in the back of the bodice, encircling a medallion of lace. The front had bands of lace and flowers forming a deep V. A wide girle, boned to fit and some eight inches high in the front by five in the back, was of bright light blue satin, and from under the side fronts and heading this blue girle started bands of deep olive green velvet ribbon; these met at the top of the pointed back, were there tied in a close knot, the ends falling far below the waist line. An immense cream-colored straw hat, trimmed with equally large ostrich feathers across the front, topped the costume.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish wore the second day a white embroidered pique, the lower part of the skirt being of all-over white Irish embroidery, which was also used in the yoke. Mrs. Fish wore a large round hat of red straw, the brim of which was encircled with ostrich plumes of a darker red. She carried a plain deep red parasol, matching the hat in shade, with two wide rows of appliques of ecru lace.

Mrs. I. Townsend Burden wore on Monday a white mull gown. The skirt had two very deep flounces gathered at the top and forming two-thirds of the skirt's length. These flounces were embroidered along their edges and also in perpendicular lines. The deep bolero of the bodice had medallions tucked in and embroidered in the back and below these bowknots and a ribbon design were also embroidered. The embroidered sleeves were puffed at the elbows and were brought in close at the wrists. The stock, girle, and sash were of white taffeta, and the flowing ends were painted in pink flowers, and these appeared at the wrist also. Mrs. Burden's hat was a large flat one of cream white straw, the double brim was filled in with white taffeta ribbon, and against the hair on the left were white flowers tinged with pink, and green leaves.

Miss Evelyn Burden wore a clinging frock of white mull heavily embroidered and fluffy at the feet. Her hat was covered with lavender flowers, and a lavender girle with long ends of brocaded white and lavender completed the costume.

Mrs. John Clinton Gray wore a black srenadine gown striped. The plain stripes were an inch and a half wide and the wider stripes, covered with small black velvet or chenille flowers, were five or six inches wide. The skirt was long and plain, and the bodice was plain and tight. A large pale-blue feather boa was worn, and the flat hat set back from the face was of light-blue rough straw with black under the front and at the sides.

Miss Emma Rutherford wore a gown of an exquisite shade of gray veiling. The skirt was laid in tiny tucks a half inch apart from a few inches above the hem, and above a wide crossing insertion of cream lace. The bodice was tucked and had a deep yoke of lace, a stock of lace with a bit of black velvet baby ribbon in lengthwise dashes over it. The sleeves were tucked and a deep feather boa that was a perfect mass of fluffy gray levellness was over her shoulders. Her hat was of gray tulle, silver spangled, and at the left side worn five or six upstanding small white ostrich tips. A turquoise horsehair chain with pendant turquoise

8 inches and weighed thirty-four pounds. It took four weeks to reach that size, growing at the rate of nineteen ounces a day. A specimen of this species has been known to attain a diameter of 11 inches in a week. The late Dr. Benjamin Carpenter, F. R. S., recorded an instance of the tremendous power exerted by growing fungi. Many years ago Basingstoke was paved, and some time afterward the pavement was found to be uneven; this increased, until some of the heaviest stones were completely lifted out of place by the growth of enormous fungi underneath. One of these paving stones was 22 inches by 21 and weighed eighty-three pounds. Dr. M. C. Cooke had a similar incident brought under his notice—a large kitchen hearthstone being forced out of its bed by the growth of a fungus. Sir Joseph Banks relates a still more startling occurrence. A cask of wine leaked, and after a time a fungus grew from the leakage, finally filling the cellar and lifting the cask to the ceiling.

The Great Italians.

From The Spectator.
Francesco Crispi, the Sicilian, the last of the group who in 1860 made Italy, is now living into what in Italy is extreme old age, has at last passed away. What a group they were, and how the hearts of Europe went out to them in sympathy or hate! There was "the King," Victor Emmanuel, the bull Savoyard with horns always leveled, yet with the rust mind of his house visible in him, too, a man of perfect courage, true political conscience, and almost insane pride. He refused despotic power because he had pledged himself to the "Statuto," and refused also the throne of Italy if he, head of a house of a thousand years, was only to be called King of the Italians. He was partly concealed by those around him, but to his clear insight, to his political daring, and to his fiery ambition Italy owed much, and it must not be forgotten that if greater men than he advised him, his acceptance of the advice which again and again risked his throne was always necessary and always given. There was Cavour, the only diplomatist of the latter half of the century with whom thought meant action; who talked like an English Minister, and dared like the leader of a forlorn hope; who could sway a Parliament, or manage a King, or baffle the astuteness of Napoleon III.; who did for Italy without means all that Bismarck did for Germany with the strongest army in the world. There was Risorgimento, the great Baron who never forgot his rank, yet was willing to risk all for the people, a man with a heart of steel, yet as supple in governing as Italian ever was. There was Garibaldi, the "inspired idiot," as Mazzini called him, with a nature so royal that men of all nationalities flocked to him, eager to be his private soldiers; who, with a kingdom at his feet, gave it away to make Italy; and with limitless wealth and rank at his disposal, elected to be simply Garibaldi, the man whom all Europe felt to be in some way alone among the sons of men. There was Mazzini, the philosopher full of dreams, whom no man met without reverencing, who never achieved a success, and never devised a plan that was accepted, but who had a magical influence on all minds with whom he came in contact, and with every policeman on the Continent thirsting for his capture, flitted through Europe at his will, as safe and as favorite as a disheveled spirit. And there was Crispi, the fiery Sicilian who enfranchised his island, whose adhesion to the monarchy did perhaps as much for the unity of Italy as Garibaldi's, but who, after some splendid successes as an orator and an election manager proved himself unable to manage the most difficult of instruments, parliamentary government, and quitted power to die in poverty and neglect.

To Reform Women's Dress.

Princess Ysenburg in The North American Review.
The leading idea of reform in woman's dress is that every garment ought to fit according to the natural lines of the figure, without any impediment, without pinching or exclusion of free air that is supposed to penetrate as freely as possible through the clothing. I am afraid that elegance will be the sufferer for some time to come, for the medical celebrities, who are thinking only of the practical side and wishing to give relief to their patients suffering through their mode of dressing, leave it to those whose profession it is to think how to introduce their planned reforms into practical form. Yet this form of suffering of elegance will only wear so long as fashion ignores those reformatory views. If the leaders of fashion would take the reform of woman's dress in hand, and go in boldly for it, breaking with the traditions of high collars and pinched waists, Louis Quinze heels, veils, &c., the dawn of the reformed woman's dress would quickly come, the scale would turn in accordance, and the fashion of to-day would be scorned by those who are now its warmest followers and admirers.

Dusk.

Beyond the burning rhapsody of noon,
The wind's elusive harp-note in the trees,
Between the sunset and the primrose moon
There is a rapture all unknown of these—
The harmony of twilight. Nature's soft,
Prolonged, pellucid, softer far than song,
Bearing the lifted soul till it doth find it
Upon the heart of night and find it
Strong;
Against this bar the waves of tumult fall
And those slip back into a silent deep;
The world, beneath a white and windless
And
Drifts outward to the vaster sea of sleep,
And thought, starlike, doth rise above
Time's shoal
To find thee still—thou twilight of my
soul.
—VIRGINIA WOODWARD CLOUD in The
Spectator.

English, Englishmen Do Not Understand.

Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine.
If you ask a guest at your home in England whether he likes his meat rare, he will answer you that he does not understand you. He calls meat underdone when it is not thoroughly cooked. If you tell him you fear the asparagus is canned he is at a loss again, because he would have said it was tinned. To ask him to pass the powdered sugar will again set him to wondering, for he calls it icing sugar, generally, though he knows that it is something called icing sugar.

If you have candy on the table you may not call it so without betraying your foreign origin, for he calls candy "sweets," abbreviated all preserves, puddings, and pies. To go further along the eccentricities of English at the dining table, most persons know, I suppose, that the best is called beef, root, corn starch is corn flour, corned beef (or a particular cut of it) is called "corned sides of beef," and napkins are serviettes. If in a shop I say, "I want a paper of pins," the clerk says, "Thank you. A curious many Americans in London say, 'aren't they?'" "Oh, yes," I say, "I meant a packet of pins." "To ask for a spool of cotton is to set a clerk staring at you, and to speak of a baby carriage is to speak of the unknown, because spools of cotton or silk are called reels and baby carriages are known as perambulators—shortened to "prams" in the speech of millions.

The Romance of the Hanover Treasure.

From The London Truth.
The story of the Duke of Cumberland's fortune has been just related by Herr von Hassell. His father, George V., had a narrow escape of finding himself both kingless and penniless. The State treasures of Hanover were only placed in safety a few hours before Prussia declared war on the excellent blind King. The person who saved the financial part was Herr Klenck, Chief Secretary of the Exchequer. He had to remove 720,000 thalers in silver, 30,000 crowns in gold, worth about 30s. each; 254,000 in English banknotes, 250,000 in Prussian thalers, 220,000 in Hanover banknotes, and 210,000,000 worth of English, Dutch, French, and other Government bonds. The gold crowns were packed in seventy-nine wine tubs, the bonds in ten chests, the Hanover banknotes in bales, and the thalers in crates lined with tin. This variety in the packing was to prevent notice being taken at the railway or the port of embarkation, where Prussian agents were reported as on the lookout. These barrels and bales were taken by an ordinary goods train to an outlying station, and then rapidly shifted to a special train that was to go at full speed to Geestmünde. It started at 11:30 P. M. on June 15, 1866. But they had forgotten to order station masters to keep the line lighted, and the engines had to creep along in momentary fear of an accident. The train was late for the steamer that was to take the treasure to England. The risk of taking it on board a Lloyd's steamer, the Bremen, had to be run on the night of June 17. Klenck grew gray in old rocks show, and has a strange air of other days about it, a thoroughbred look, inherited from the long ago, the old lang syne of trees. . . . The Pacific Coast in general is the paradise of conifers. Here nearly all of them are giants, and display a beauty and magnificence unknown elsewhere. The climate is mild, the ground never freezes, and moisture and sunshine abound all the year. Nevertheless, it is not easy to account for the colossal size of the sequoias. The largest are about 300 feet high and 30 feet in diameter. Who of all the dwellers on the plains and prairies and fertile home forests of round-headed oak and maple, hickory, and elm ever dreamed that earth could bear such growths?—trees that the familiar pines and firs seem to know nothing about, lonely, silent, serene, with a phylogony almost godlike, and so old thousands of them still living had counted their years by tens of centuries when Columbus set sail from Spain, and were in the vigor of youth or middle age when the star led the Chaldean sages to the infant Saviour's cradle. As far as man is concerned, they are the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, emblems of permanence.

The Ants and the Flowers.

From Atlantic.
When an ant comes around all the honey-bearing flowers shake their heads and say, "Nothing for you to-day. No, no, go on away. Get out, now, or I'll set the dog on you." Some defend their blossoms with regular chevaux de frise of bristles and stickers; some make their stems gummy and hairy; some, like the snapdragon, set up so tight that an ant cannot get in, and make the flower stalk so single-dangling and so slippery that the ant falls off. Some open early and close early, knowing that bees arise betimes, while ants are notorious slug-a-beds. But that there is a determined purpose to boycott the ants is evident from the fact that amphibious plants when they grow in the water where the musketeer cannot get to them omit the defenses they throw up when they grow on the land. On the other hand, some plants, recognizing the fact that ants are great for destroying worms and caterpillars, set out a kind of cheap luncheon for them on the under side of the leaves. The acacia even goes so far as to grow hollow thorns as company houses for the ants, as well as furnishing them sweet syrup. But I think the smartest trick of all is played by the mecamyrum pratense. It knew that the soil on an ant hill was more than usually fertile and well stirred up, so it set its head in its hands for a long time, and thought out this plan of action: "Ants like honey. I'll squeeze out a little for them. They think the world and all of their young. I'll make my seeds look like their cocoons, and, more than that, I'll make them carry 'em under ground, and when Spring comes they'll spread 'em. It worked great. I'll make my seeds look like their cocoons, and, more than that, I'll make them carry 'em under ground, and when Spring comes they'll spread 'em. It worked great. I'll make my seeds look like their cocoons, and, more than that, I'll make them carry 'em under ground, and when Spring comes they'll spread 'em. It worked great."

Punishment for Crime.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.
Sir Samuel Romilly was the first who endeavored to soften the rigor of the criminal law. In 1808 he passed a Bill repealing the statute of Elizabeth, which made larceny punishable by death, and three or four years later he carried other bills of a similar nature; indeed, it is chiefly owing to his efforts that our criminal system is indebted for its present characteristics of humanity. One or two of the former punishments are so curious that it may be interesting to notice them. In the time of Henry VIII. poisoning was made treason, and the punishment was to be boiled alive, which was carried out in the case of one John Rous who threw poison into a pot of beer prepared for the Bishop of Rochester's family. This, in common with many more of Henry VIII.'s barbarous laws, was repealed by Edward VI. The law of retaliation was introduced by Statute 22, Edward III., as a punishment for those who preferred secular accusations. It did not answer, however, and was repealed by the Statute of Richard II. Crimes of an unnatural nature, such as a wife killing her husband, a servant his master, an accomplice his superior, were held heinous crimes, and the offenders were drawn and hanged and a second day, and burned. We see something of a similar nature in the ancient Roman law that required that the murderer of a parent should be scourged, and then tied up in a leather sack with a dog, cock, viper, and asp, and then thrown into the sea. Fabianus Maximus, who killed his mother, was the first who suffered this punishment in the year of Rome 688. But this punishment has existed in modern Europe. Thus, in Spain, at Jerez, on March 1, 1887, a man, for murdering his daughter-in-law,

after being placed in a barrel with a cock, a snake, a monkey, and a toad, was thrown into the river.

Another common punishment, now long obsolete, was disfigurement, as every one acquainted with the records of the Star Chamber knows. Ears and noses were most frequently cut off, the excuse being that the culprit, if he did not tend to weaken the exact action taken can be learned with greater ease. Early law always advocated member for member, forgetting that on a repetition of the offense the punishment cannot be repeated.

The Barracoon, Africa.

From The Empire Review.
When the difficulties of the forced marches are surmounted, and the captured slaves landed at the headquarters of the invading King, they are stored till they can be divided among their captors—so many to the King, so many to his Captains, so many as prize money to the soldiers. It may be some days before everything can be settled; meanwhile, the slaves are crammed altogether into the smallest possible space, probably locked up, and not allowed to move out of their prison house for any purpose whatsoever. During this time the strongest of the slaves are bound. They are powerless to help whatever may be done to the others who are their fellow-townpeople, friends, or, it may even be, members of their own family. And much is done; the refinements of torture that suggest themselves to the lustful mind of the Soudanese soldier are many and peculiar. It is a change for the worse, through which the slave passes from the domain of the raider to that of the dealer. It is a portal at which he exchanges an atmosphere of fire and sword for one of cash and credit. It is a change for the better. When the gates of the barracoon clang to behind him, they close on the red and lurid details of epoch number one of his career. They shut out the confusion of the onset, hide the cold gray ashes of his home, smother the rattling of fetters and the shrieks of the dying. There is silence. He has severed his connection with the raider.

The Giant Redwoods.

John Muir in The Atlantic.
The Big Tree (Sequoia gigantea) is nature's forest masterpiece, and, as far as I know, the greatest of living things. It belongs to an ancient stock, as its remains in old rocks show, and has a strange air of other days about it, a thoroughbred look, inherited from the long ago, the old lang syne of trees. . . . The Pacific Coast in general is the paradise of conifers. Here nearly all of them are giants, and display a beauty and magnificence unknown elsewhere. The climate is mild, the ground never freezes, and moisture and sunshine abound all the year. Nevertheless, it is not easy to account for the colossal size of the sequoias. The largest are about 300 feet high and 30 feet in diameter. Who of all the dwellers on the plains and prairies and fertile home forests of round-headed oak and maple, hickory, and elm ever dreamed that earth could bear such growths?—trees that the familiar pines and firs seem to know nothing about, lonely, silent, serene, with a phylogony almost godlike, and so old thousands of them still living had counted their years by tens of centuries when Columbus set sail from Spain, and were in the vigor of youth or middle age when the star led the Chaldean sages to the infant Saviour's cradle. As far as man is concerned, they are the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, emblems of permanence.

Old Theatre Checks.

From Notes and Queries.
In Wilkinson's "London Illustrated" (1819) there are twenty-four illustrations of the checks and tickets of admission to the public theatres and other places of amusement, among others the Red Bull Theatre, which flourished from about the middle of the reign of Queen Elizabeth until some time after the Restoration. The check for the "Upper Gallery," for Drury Lane Theatre there is one "For the First Gallery, 1671," on the obverse the head of Charles II., and another with the bust of James II. and Maria d'Este, his Queen, dated 1684. There is also another "For the First Gallery" of the Queen's Theatre, bearing the same date. The remainder are modern and comparatively of recent dates.

The Priest and the Highlanders.

From Donohoe's.
The position of the priest in a Highland community is, as may be imagined, one of exceptional authority. The deep reverence and enthusiastic devotion with which the people regard their faith, extends to the person of the priest, and not only in spiritual things, but even in many of the everyday affairs of life which even remotely concern his interests, his will is obeyed with childlike docility. Examples will show this better than pages of description. The writer knows one Highland priest who has often driven from the public house, on a Saturday night, the too indulgent members of his flock, and then with a liberal use of his "pastoral staff," nor was he ever gained. Again, it is still customary in some parishes for the priest to call to the altar rails on Sunday, for public reprimand the notorious delinquents of the week past. It is doubtful whether such a survival of the discipline of the Early Church could be found in any other European country, except, perhaps, in some of the more secluded parishes of the kindred race in Ireland.

The President's Correspondence.

From The Independent.
The extent of President McKinley's correspondence can be appreciated from the fact that four hundred thousand communications were received and disposed of at the executive offices in his first term. Mr. Cortelyou, with a force composed almost entirely of clerks, handled this vast correspondence with facility, has dispensed with an immense amount of unnecessary work. When a letter or document is received a number, the main number of the letter, is written in shorthand in its upper left hand corner. This is kept on the paper until it comes back to the secretary for approval. A letter to the President is given in conformity

with the memorandum. Thus in most of the correspondence there is no dictation. A "precedent index," prepared by Secretary Cortelyou, covering practically every case that is likely to arise, serves as a guide to the clerks in answering correspondence and lessens the work materially. When a letter is of sufficient importance to be filed in the executive offices the shorthand notes are preserved with it, so the exact action taken can be learned with greater ease. Every important paper is briefed in typewriting, and when necessary this brief is filed with the papers, giving an accurate record. Appreciating the importance of expediting business, Mr. Cortelyou prepared and had printed a number of indorsement papers, which are attached to papers referred to other departments. Consequently when a communication comes to the White House that should go to the Department of State, a paper referring it there is attached and, thus indorsed, it is forwarded. A rule of the executive offices requires that the work of each desk be finished on the day of its receipt. This prevents an accumulation of work and keeps it up to date.

A Former Air Flier.

From The Spectator.
In the discussion on the airship of M. Santos-Dumont, a curious fact has come out. Another Brazilian, Bartholomeo de Gusman, who had been educated by the Jesuits of Paraguay, constructed an aerial machine in 1700, in which he "flew" from church tower to church tower in Lisbon. The descriptions of the machine are hopelessly vague, but we take it it was a kind of parachute which enabled him to leap safely from a high point on to a lower one. The Inquisition naturally arrested him, nominally as a magician, really as a man of science, and probably, therefore, an unbeliever, and though he was rescued by the Jesuit fathers, he died of chagrin and disappointment. M. Santos-Dumont will not die that way, but courage, however super, will not alter the laws of gravitation, any more than "fanaticism" will stop a bullet. The real hope for an aeronaut is that a bird can fly, but even a bird cannot remain passive in the air. The albatross, which has the best chance of doing it, from the marvelous size of its wings, sleeps on the water.

At Gaza.

In the calm ebb-tide of the afternoon
We marked the peerless palms of Gaza rise
In silhouette against the southern skies;
So we set spur to flagging steeds, and soon,
Hard following on the heels of hale Haroun,
His bright kaffeyeh blowing careless
Wise,
Won through the gateway to the square
That lies
Where looks the citadel o'er the desert
dune.
Then we strolled mosque-ward; saw the
scimitar,
With its sharp tread, high on the whitened
wall,
Voicing Mohammed's prowess with the
brand;
Lounded for a little in the quaint bazaar,
Then watched the night, swift as a falcon,
fall,
And white stars flower above a lonely
land.
—CLINTON SCOLLARD in The Critic.

A Ranch Spread.

From The Critic.
The "chuck wagon," under the supervision of the "wagon boss," had, early in the day, conveyed the camp outfit to a cool spot under a clump of cottonwoods. A clear little stream flowed lazily along between the cottonwoods and the box-elders, which, with the fresh, flower-laden breath of the plains in their faces, and the inspiring works of Nature about them, caused the guests of the cow-punchers to forget for the time the dust and heat and turmoil of the town. And such a dinner! Ranchers know a good thing and name it accordingly. Though the result is often a fearful and wonderful commingling of slang, localisms, and foreign words. There was spread, picnic fashion, a menu which if writ upon the regulation card would appal the fastidious and tax the knowledge of the most learned college professor. There were "frjolies," (beans), and only such beans as one gets at a ranch; there were "fry" and its inevitable "dope," which translated means bacon and gravy, and there were "spuds," or, in plainer English, potatoes. The biscuits were real works of art—as the ambitious "stush" intended them to be—great flaky white mounds quite the size of an ordinary saucer, so that the hungry cow-punchers would not be compelled to stop very often to say "Pass the bread, please." Last on the list came coffee, strong as hate and black as despair—three cups to the man.

Making Tunnel Ends Meet.

From Everybody's Magazine.
It is quite apparent that to dig a tunnel from two sides and make both ends meet is a delicate problem. Should they happen not to meet, it would be an expensive wadding in the mountains to find them and get them together. But fortunately there is a guide as true and unbreakable as mathematics. This is an imaginary straight line between two points. One point is a little observatory shed on the bank of the Rhone, with a survey-stake pointing horizontally toward Italy. The other point is a similar little observatory on the bank of the Doria in Italy, with a glass toward Switzerland. Between the two points rises the St. Gotthard mountain mass. But the straight line goes through just the same, for it is only an imaginary straight line. It is, however, steadily tending toward a reality—not in the tunnel. And if it were not for the grade of the tunnel, then some day the observatory in Switzerland could look through the mountain at the observatory in Italy. It will be objected, however, that we went around a curve in the tunnel. In fact, there are two curves, but they do not affect the straight-line proposition. There is a small tunnel which joins the main tunnel some hundred metres or 100 yards inside. It is called the locating tunnel, and faithfully follows the imaginary straight line. The main tunnel follows a curve at its hundred-metre point, and thence continues along the straight line to the corresponding curve at the other end, where again the straight line is suggested by a second locating tunnel.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

For some months past the popular press of Germany has been busy with the question of the German Union in Vienna. The schemes by which Europe might more or less successfully combat American influence in commerce and industry as well as in politics. The trouble in Central America has served to augment the discussion, and for the first time, it is believed in Vienna, an idea originating in the Austrian Chambers of Commerce for an effective combination has begun to take a practical shape. This institution, representing the manufacturing and commercial as well as the agricultural interests of the country, is about to present a series of defensive measures to the Government, the most important of which is the adoption of the American system of reciprocity treaties and the abandonment of the general application of the most-favored-nation clause.

At a recent meeting of the Government Department, entrusted with the preparation of commercial treaties, a resolution was passed declaring that the projected German customs tariff was the first step toward the union of the Central European producers and the realization of a convention for their mutual protection against the competition of transatlantic countries, and more particularly of the United States, on the basis of the general adoption of high duties. It was also recommended that every means be taken by the Austro-Hungarian Government to come to an understanding with the German Government on that point.

It is pointed out by the promoters of a Pan-Germanic combination that as a minimum tariff was only fixed for the four principal species of grain, it is for the Austro-Hungarian Government to secure a differential treatment in favor of the dual monarchy in its treaty with Germany. In making such an arrangement both countries would abandon the universal application of the most-favored-nation clause. The resolution in question also adds that an increase of the duties already proposed by the Austrian agricultural interests has been rendered necessary by the projected German tariff.

Both in Vienna and Berlin it is believed that the action of the Austrian Chambers of Commerce and the Department of Commercial Treaties, will do more than anything else to bring about a Germanic agreement, which sooner or later will be followed by all the Continental States which will be driven to adopt a high tariff policy.

Prince George and the Powers. The refusal of the protecting powers of Crete, France, Italy, Russia, and Great Britain—to allow any change to be made in the status of the island, has not, it is reported from Canea, had the discouraging effect it was feared it would have upon the Christian population. Prince George, as the representative of the powers, in his office of High Commissioner of Crete, bluntly informed the powers that it was impossible to make further progress under the old order of things, as the acts of the Cretan Assembly were constantly conflicting with the remaining prerogative of the Sultan of Turkey. It is now believed that the only alternative offered by Prince George was union with Greece, and that is why the powers were so unanimous in their decision to leave the politics and economic policy of the island in statu quo.

It is now announced that Prince George has another proposal to make to the Powers which does not include an immediate union with Greece, and that in order to make this new scheme known in the proper manner his present visit to Athens will be followed by another journey to the capitals of the four protecting Powers. It is expected in Canea that his journey will last about two months.

In regard to the recent rumors of antagonism alleged to prevail between the High Commissioner and the Assembly it is believed that the confidence which is reposed in the Prince is unmistakably shown by some recent resolutions which the Cretan Chamber passed just before its prorogation. Thus a special law was enacted recognizing the validity as laws of all measures taken by him, although they could not be discussed in the Chamber owing to the want of time. Further, the Prince was empowered, in case he should think right to refuse his approval to any of the laws which had been passed by the Chamber, to put other arrangements into force in their place. As the budget was among the measures which failed to pass the Chamber, the latter has empowered the Prince to issue a special decree by which the budget of the previous year will remain in force.

Among the recent attempts to improve the island are the surveys made for a railway running from Candia to Messara, which would establish a connection between Candia, the most important export station on the island, and the interior. Steps are also being taken to induce foreign capitalists to undertake the construction and working of the line, which would be about sixty miles long. The cost of the undertaking is at present estimated at from five to six million francs, and the yearly cost of maintenance and working at from two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand francs. As the average

yearly receipts are not expected to amount to more than one hundred and eighty thousand francs, the treasury would have to provide the balance. The advocates of the project believe, however, that the railway, which is, they say, an economic necessity, would pay its way in from fifteen to twenty years.

Morocco and Spain. The article recently appearing in The Spanish Review on the Moroccan question, which was widely commented on in the European press, has now been authoritatively ascribed to the authorship of Señor Silveira, former Prime Minister, and the leader of the Conservative Party. Señor Silveira expressed his view that Spain would find in France her best support in the Moroccan question. Just what the status of Spain is in North Africa has already been explained in these columns. In replying to the Conservative leader, the impartialist of Madrid says that the Spanish people remember how costly the friendship with France has proved whenever it has led to joint action, and considers that, of all the nations which may desire to occupy Morocco, France is the one which Spain has most cause to fear. It points out that Spain's proximity to Morocco and her other advantages would enable her to claim a share in any case. The Madrid paper, moreover, considers that the antipathy which is felt toward England by the Spanish people is justified, but adds that international policy is not guided by sentimentality. It thinks that Spain's principal aim should be to postpone the Moroccan conflict so that when it finally occurs she may be at least convalescent.

Spanish advisers from Tangier confirm the statement recently emanating from Marakech that Sid el Menebbi had been reinstated in the office of Minister of War. It is also reported from the same source that the French will try to intercept the munitions of war recently purchased by El Menebbi while on his mission to the English Court, which act caused an inquiry to be addressed by the French Government to the Sultan of Morocco, which was in due time followed by the story of the alleged disgrace of the Minister of War, whose post was for some days occupied by Sid Penul Gharrit, who is still retained as Minister of State.

The first act of Sid el Menebbi in resuming the duties of Minister of War was to secure the liberation of Kaid Omar el Abdi, Governor of Abda, who had been incarcerated twenty days. Being reappointed Governor of Abda, he in turn liberated all the prisoners confined in his different prisons in Marakech, Saffi, Mongador, Asemur, Rabat, Larache, and Tetuan, in all about 5,000. It is affirmed in Tangier that Ben-Omar's return to power will bring to the Sultan's coffers the sum of 1,250,000. He is supposed to have made an oath never again to imprison any fellow-countrymen.

Russian Protection in Northern China. For some time there has been a general impression among casual observers of affairs in the Far East that the open door in the Russian sphere of influence in Northern China had something more than a shadow of existence. Such has been the clear indication of dispatches from St. Petersburg on the subject. It is true that up to date Port Arthur and Talien-Wan have been treated as free ports, but it was recently announced that, in view of the great facilities that this status gives for the introduction of goods across the land frontier into Russian territory, and the possibility of thus evading the prohibitive tariff, the same benefiting rules which prevail at Vladivostok will soon be introduced in the Russian sphere further south. In order to stop the avoidance of the prohibitive duties it is only necessary for Russia to collect her duties at the apex of the triangle, instead of maintaining stations for the purpose along its base.

On Jan. 1, 1901, the porto-franco of the Russian East Siberian ports ceased and the Russian customs laws came into force, with the result that shipping firms at Vladivostok and elsewhere were advised as follows: "(1) Ship's provision and store list, and the manifest, accompanied by a full set of signed non-negotiable bills of lading, must be on hand at the Custom House when the ship is entering; (2) marks, numbers, and contents of packages of cargo must correspond exactly with the particulars specified in the bills of lading; (3) bills of lading with any alterations will not be recognized unless they are officially stamped at the port of loading; (4) gross weight and net weight and exact contents of each package or lot must be specified on the bills of lading; (5) if any cargo appears on the manifest as having been shipped, but is for any reason either shut out or short-shipped, a certificate must be sent on the first opportunity, signed and certified by the Russian Consul at the port of shipment, stating that this cargo, although appearing on the manifest, was not shipped. Full particulars of such shut-out or short-shipped cargo must be given; otherwise the Russian Custom House will charge full duty as per manifest, whether the cargo is on board or not; (6) on account of the prohibitive duty on all American goods in which

iron or steel is used in the construction, all similar goods from other countries must have a certificate from the Russian Consul at the port of shipment certifying that such goods were made in such and such a country; otherwise, in default of such a certificate, it will be assumed that the goods are American, and duty will be charged accordingly."

Vladivostok is largely used for the introduction into Siberia and Eastern Russia of the teas purchased by Russians in Hankow, and with the endless delay, trouble, and expense which a compliance with the new Russian regulations entailed the cost of the transport of these teas became considerably increased and their circulation hampered. It is therefore believed in mercantile circles in the Far East that the Russians are themselves so far the chief sufferers from the restrictions at Vladivostok, but that when these restrictions are made to apply to Port Arthur, Talien-Wan and Niu-chwang, British and American trade will be hit hard.

A Tragedy in Lemberg. Galicia, the only city in the world which has three Archbishops—Roman Catholic, United Greek, and Armenian—has recently witnessed a curious criminal trial. The accused person was one Mardryosiewicz, a Canon of the Armenian Cathedral in Lemberg, who was charged with embezzling 300,000 kronen, which was in his custody.

The Armenian Cathedral in Lemberg possesses one of the richest endowments in Austria, and its Archbishops have, for several centuries past, maintained a loan institution for the poor—a sort of Mont de Piété. The Director of this establishment was Canon Mardryosiewicz, a greatly respected and beloved priest, who had even the prospect of succeeding to the Archbishopric. Some months ago he confessed before a court of justice that he had committed serious defalcations. It was then ascertained that he had been speculating to a large extent in petroleum works, and out of the funds entrusted to him in his capacity of Director of the Mont de Piété he had paid for patents and had finally defrauded his debts. He had also advanced large sums of money to friends upon objects which they pawned, but which were in reality worthless, and were, of course, never redeemed. He had, moreover, been living in an extravagant style.

At the conclusion of the trial, which took place ten days ago, the Canon was sentenced to eight months' imprisonment. Owing to the deep mortification which he experienced over this affair, the Armenian Archbishop of Lemberg, Isakowicz, took to his bed and died a few days after Mardryosiewicz's confession.

Gold Currency for Austria. As has already been announced by cable, the Austro-Hungarian Bank began a few days ago an interesting experiment by paying its obligations of a purely private nature in gold pieces of 20 kronen each. Since 1892 a series of laws has been passed with the object of doing away with the paper currency, which has existed ever since the state of bankruptcy that prevailed in 1811, and to establish a gold currency.

In this attempt the Governments of Vienna and Budapest have been especially fortunate, it is believed. The increase of the gold production of the world, the good harvests in the country, and the satisfactory commercial balances in both parts of the dual monarchy have not only led to the accumulation of a large reserve of gold, but have also enabled the Government to replace the existing notes, amounting to a total of 312,000,000 florins, by a silver currency, which operation was recently concluded.

It is said to be a fact that no living person of the present generation has seen gold in circulation in Vienna; the fear was, therefore, entertained lest the greater part of the precious metal would be hidden by the population. In order to prevent such a disappearance of gold, the public is being gradually accustomed to this form of payment. For some time yet the bank will go no further than to pay part of its clerks' salaries in gold, and also part of the interest on deposits. The wages of the workmen employed in the printing office and on the building works are being defrayed in twenty-kronen gold coins. As soon as it becomes evident that the new currency is understood and that no hindrance arises, the actual circulation of gold will follow.

Language Question in South Africa. The Diamond Fields Teachers' Association, Kimberley, has presented a long statement to the British Colonial Office in regard to the imminent language question in South Africa. The statement is accompanied with a set of resolutions. The policy suggested in the statement is that there should be no suppression of the Dutch language, but a strong and consistent effort to be made to use English. It points out that the difficulties attending the use of English are less than is frequently supposed. The Orange Free State as it existed before the war was the only part of South Africa where education was compulsory, and it was there a general practice for about half of the subjects to be taught through the medium of Dutch and about half through the medium of English, and the Inspectors examined accordingly. For this reason it is concluded that there is no obstacle other than political why English should not be made the medium of instruction in the Orange River Colony. Even less difficulties would be encountered in the Transvaal, and in towns none at all. The statement,

after showing in detail how English as a medium of instruction may be made to prevail in South Africa, closes with the resolutions, which are as follows:

"(1.) That in the interests of education it is of the highest importance that English should be the medium of instruction in the State-aided schools of the new colonies.

"(2.) That in view of the fact that certain teachers formerly in the service of the Governments of the Transvaal and Orange Free State may be unable to teach through the medium of English, it should be permissible for these teachers, if reappointed, to use Dutch as the medium of instruction for a period not exceeding three years, during which time they are required to qualify themselves to use English.

"(3.) That under no circumstances should Dutch be used as a medium of instruction in these schools after a period of three years from the time when a settlement is effected.

"(4.) That it is undesirable that grants should be made by the State to any schools not directly under its control."

To Test Dr. Koch's Theory. The well-known French savant Dr. Garnault recently had an interview with Dr. Koch in Berlin, the result of which appears in the form of a remarkable letter published in Le Temps of Paris. With the consent of Dr. Koch the French scientist will begin experimenting at once upon himself to ascertain whether bovine tuberculosis is communicable to man. His conversation with Dr. Koch lasted more than two hours. They spoke in English, being both proficient in that language, whereas Dr. Koch's French and Dr. Garnault's German are alike imperfect.

"It is quite unnecessary to say," writes Dr. Garnault in Le Temps, "that Dr. Koch stands unreservedly by his opinion that bovine tuberculosis is not communicable to man. His view is certainly based on an extremely solid scientific system." Among the arguments brought forward by Dr. Koch Dr. Garnault mentions his statement that cowherds living with tuberculous cattle are not infected. Regarding the inoculation experiments, Dr. Koch expressed the following opinion, to which Dr. Garnault draws particular attention, as it has not, he thinks, been published before:

"The most convincing demonstration will be obtained not by inoculations, but by absorption of unboiled milk regularly during several months." Dr. Garnault has determined to act upon this idea. After having been inoculated with bovine tuberculosis, he will immediately begin to follow a "tuberculosis milk diet." For the space of a year he will drink nothing else. He will obtain milk, as rich as possible in tuberculosis bacilli, which will be analyzed every fortnight in order to insure its satisfying that requirement. Dr. Garnault will drink this mixed with a little ordinary water. Every two months, to make assurance doubly sure, he will be inoculated with a virulent culture of tuberculosis bacilli, the force of which will have been tested on calves. If at the expiration of a year of this treatment Dr. Garnault is not consumptive he will conclude, he says, that "under the conditions in which he was placed bovine tuberculosis is, at any rate, not easily communicable to man." "Dr. Koch," he remarks, in conclusion, "affirms, with perfectly serene conviction, that I shall come out of the ordeal quite unscathed."

The Gustave Zede Again. The article from the pen of "the most competent authority in France," which recently appeared in Le Matin, and was given in part in these columns in so far as the writer described an actual manoeuvre of the new French submarine torpedo boat, has been responded to by M. Camille Pelletan, reporter of the budget of the Ministry of Marine. M. Pelletan, after making it clear that he doubts the word of the distinguished writer in Le Matin, or at least deems him the victim of an illusion, says that the difficulty of manoeuvring in time of war the submarines of the present type would be that the ships attacked would not offer themselves as targets as did the battleship against which the Gustave Zede had recently been directed with so much precision. He then says:

"That a submarine should plunge beneath the surface of the water, and that it should then be able to discharge a torpedo does not prove very much. There is no vessel of this description, however indifferent it may be, which does not accomplish as much. The whole question is to know its navigable, seagoing, and manoeuvring qualities. If the Gustave Zede, therefore, in or near a harbor, torpedoed an iron-clad, that, I repeat, proves nothing. The unfortunate thing is that it does not appear to have accomplished even that on the occasion referred to, for all efforts to find the torpedo have failed, and it is thus permissible to suppose that it missed its mark. I do not think that M. Waldeck-Rousseau could have seen the submarine effect its submersion and make for the Bouvet. The foremost quality of a submarine, its special guarantee of security, is that of being invisible. The Gustave Zede will speedily have to be laid up if she betrays her presence so clumsily; but I have not much difficulty in reassuring myself. At the most the Gustave Zede could only have been seen when, instead of the vessel being 9 feet below the surface, her optic tube, and probably even her cupola, were emerging above the water, an operation which is necessary for the discharge of the torpedo in the desired direction."

GREAT HOPE FOR THE PRESIDENT

Physicians Say They Are Cer-
tain He Will Get Well.

ALL SYMPTOMS FAVORABLE

The Nation's Patient Will Pass the
Crisis To-night.

Senator Hanna Says "If Present Con-
dition of Affairs Continues for the Next
Twenty-four Hours" There Will
Be Complete Recovery.

BUFFALO, Sept. 9, 1:30 A. M.—All the
bulletins issued by the physicians in at-
tendance at the President's bedside yester-
day indicated remarkable progress. No sym-
ptoms of peritonitis have ap-
peared. At this hour the condition of the
President is reported as unchanged. The
latest official bulletin, issued at 9 o'clock
Sunday night, was as follows:

The President is resting comfortably,
and there is no special change since the
last bulletin.

Pulse, 130; temperature, 101.6; respi-
ration, 30.

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HERMAN MYNTER,
EUGENE WASHIN,
CHARLES MCBURNEY.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary
to the President.

The bulletins issued earlier in the day
were as follows:

8:20 A. M.—The President has passed
a fairly good night. Pulse, 122; tem-
perature, 102.4 degrees; respiration, 24.

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HERMAN MYNTER,
EUGENE WASHIN,
CHARLES MCBURNEY.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary
to the President.

9 A. M.—The President passed a good
night and his condition this morning is
quite encouraging. His mind is clear and
he is resting well. Wound dressed at
8:30 and found in a very satisfactory
condition. There is no indication of peri-
tonitis. Pulse, 132; temperature, 102.8;
respiration, 24.

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HERMAN MYNTER,
EUGENE WASHIN,
CHARLES MCBURNEY.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary
to the President.

12 Noon.—The improvement in the
President's condition has continued since
last bulletin. Pulse, 128; temperature,
101 degrees; respiration, 27.

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HERMAN MYNTER,
EUGENE WASHIN,
CHARLES MCBURNEY.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary
to the President.

4 P. M.—The President since the last
bulletin has slept quietly, four hours al-
together since 9 o'clock. His condition is
satisfactory to all the physicians present.
Pulse, 128; temperature, 101; respi-
ration, 28.

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HERMAN MYNTER,
EUGENE WASHIN,
CHARLES MCBURNEY.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary
to the President.

This bulletin was issued just forty-
eight hours after the President was shot,
and was regarded as the most favor-
able character. Senator Hanna's secre-
tary, Mr. Dover, came over to the press
tent to express the feeling of confidence
which had arisen from this bulletin. He
pointed out that Dr. McBurney had
joined with the other physicians in the
statement and that all occurred in a
statement showing the President's con-
dition to be perfectly satisfactory. The
reduction of temperature to 101 was also
noted as highly gratifying.

UNIVERSAL REJOICING

OVER PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.

Belief that the Assassin's Bullets Will
Not Cause Death Prevails in
All Quarters.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—The people of this
city are singing a great song of thanks-
giving to-night, and the telegraph wires
are carrying the strains throughout the
civilized world. The burden of their song
is that President McKinley will not die
as the result of the bullet wounds in-
flicted upon him by the Anarchist Czol-
gosz.

This joyful prediction is not made to-
night with the uncertainty which char-

acterized it yesterday. It now practically
has the weight of an official statement,
although the physicians at the Presi-
dent's bedside continue to manifest the
same conservatism in their announce-
ments as heretofore.

The belief which is in every one's heart
was well expressed to-night by Senator
Hanna, who, after a visit to the Milburn
home, where he had a consultation with
the doctors, made this statement, and
asked that it be published:

"Of course, I want to be conservative.
If the present condition of affairs con-
tinues for the next twenty-four hours
the surgeons at the President's bedside
will be able to give us news as satisfac-
tory as we could wish, and, of course,
that means news of his full and complete
recovery. So far as any human agency
can predict, the present satisfactory
state of affairs will continue. The four
hours of sleep that the President had to-
day is evidence of his almost normal con-
dition. His mind is clear and his whole
condition is most hopeful."

To this statement of the President's
closest adviser and friend must be added
the weight of the statements made by
Vice President Roosevelt and all the
other non-professional men who are in
a position to secure from the physicians
in charge of the President the most ac-
curate news of his progress. As an in-
dorsement to them all come unofficial
statements from the great medical and
surgical experts in the sickroom.

DR. MCBURNEY'S OPINION.

Fogmost among these stands Dr.
Charles McBurney of New York City,
who arrived here this morning, having
been summoned by the other doctors.
He consulted with them for an hour, and
then examined the President. After this
examination he said:

"I am not able to find a single un-
favorable symptom in the President's
case. There is not the slightest indica-
tion of peritonitis. The promptness with
which the physicians and surgeons at the
Emergency Hospital on the Expositi-
on grounds operated upon the Presi-
dent and dressed his wounds is the un-
doubted reason for the splendid condi-
tions we find now. Everything is pro-
gressing as well as could be wished, and
in another twenty-four hours we may
be able to state as a fact what we now
have every reason to believe—that the
President will fully recover."

On top of this came the statement of
Dr. Park, the leading surgeon of this
city. After consultation with Dr. Mc-
Burney, he said this afternoon:

"I feel certain President McKinley
will get well. This is not 1881, but 1901,
and great strides have been made in
surgery in the past twenty years."

Asked if by this reference to dates he
was making any mental comparison be-
tween the wounds inflicted upon Presi-
dent Garfield and upon President Mc-
Kinley and the method of treating them,
Dr. Park declined to reply.

THE PRESIDENT'S REST.

Thus far the ball of the assassin, which
is still in the body, gives the physicians
no anxiety. But if the slightest inflam-
mation appears in the region of the lead
it will be immediately extracted. No
difficulty is anticipated in this regard.
One of Edison's best X-ray machines and
his most skillful and trusted operator,
Dr. H. A. Knolls, arrived to-day. The
batteries were charged, and the machine
is ready for instant use. With it the
physicians say there is not the slightest
doubt that the ball can be located per-
fectly for an operation.

They do not deem it advisable to sap
any of the President's strength at this
time. All the President's reserve force
is needed now to resist any danger of
peritonitis and septic poisoning. Besides,
if inflammation does not set in around
the bullet it will soon become encysted.

All the effects of the ether which was
administered when the operation was
performed on the exposition grounds had
disappeared this morning, and the Presi-
dent's mind was perfectly clear during
the time that he was awake to-day. To-
day for the first time he enjoyed natural
sleep. While he was still more or less
under the influence of the anæsthetic
his slumber was restless and disturbed
and he had little real good. To-day be-
tween 9 and 4 o'clock he had the solace
of natural slumber for about four hours,
and the physicians stated unofficially
that his sleep had been "quiet and re-
freshing," and had helped the sufferer a
great deal.

To-day also for the first time nourish-
ment was administered. It was in liquid
form and was injected to avoid the pos-
sibility of irritating the walls of the
stomach where the sutures are healing.

The exterior wound was dressed this
morning and is progressing satisfactorily.

It is little wonder, in view of this state
of affairs, that Buffalo to-day is rejoic-
ing and calling upon the whole world to
rejoice with her. In the churches of all
denominations in the city where the min-
isters this morning had arranged for spe-

cial prayers for the recovery of the Presi-
dent, and where great congregations
gathered to join in the pleas to the Al-
mighty, there was not the atmosphere of
grief and hopelessness that had been ex-
pected. The sun had broken through the
clouds, and with the prayerful appeals
were mingled the expressions of thank-
sgiving.

The ministers in many cases interrupt-
ed their sermons to read the latest bul-
letins from the President's bedside, and
where these were received with loud
demonstrations of approval no effort was
made to check the applause.

JOY IN THE CITY.

On the streets and in the hotel corri-
dors everybody seemed to be happy. So
imbued with this spirit were the people
that the miserable wretch who attempt-
ed to assassinate the President, and who
is now in a dungeon at Police Headquar-
ters, seemed to drop from the public
mind. Where yesterday the great ma-
jority of men were heaping imprecations
upon him and expressing the wish that
they might get at him and do him vio-
lence, to-day the feeling seemed to be
that the law would deal with him prop-
erly.

To add to the general rejoicing over
the now almost certain recovery of the
President came the almost equally good
news that Mrs. McKinley was doing well,
and that the doctors had ceased to fear
that her life would pay the forfeit to
Czolgosz's bullets.

When the news came at 2:30 P. M.
that the President was sleeping soundly
and that Mrs. McKinley was going out
for a drive it could scarcely be believed,
for yesterday her condition was very
alarming. It was true, though. The
closed carriage of Mrs. J. P. Chard drew
up to the door of the Milburn residence.
Down the front stoop and across the
lawn came Mrs. McKinley, supported by
Mr. Milburn and Dr. Rixey. Walking
with them was Mrs. Lafayette McWil-
liams of Chicago.

The military and police guard around
the Milburn house stood at attention as
the first lady of the land moved toward
the carriage. The crowds, back a block
in each direction, manifested a disposi-
tion to cheer, but then realized the ad-
monition to keep quiet and gave vent to
their delight by simply removing hats.

MRS. MCKINLEY GOES OUT.

Mrs. McKinley, who has been a mar-
tyr to disease for many years, looked as
well as she has on many recent public
occasions. She is always pale and al-
ways appears to be feeble, but these
characteristics were not more marked to-
day than usual. She smiled and bowed
to several persons whom she recognized
on the way to the carriage. That the
doctors are now thoroughly assured that
Mrs. McKinley has quite recovered from
the shock which followed her knowledge
of the attempted assassination of the
President and from the baneful influ-
ence of the powerful drugs which were
administered to her was proved by the
fact that they did not accompany her
on her drive, but permitted her to go
alone with Mrs. McWilliams.

BULLETINS STATE FACTS.

All day the members of the Cabinet
and others associated with the President
in public life came solicitously, and went
away almost jubilantly, all reflecting the
hopeful outlook at the Milburn house.

Vice President Roosevelt received the
earlier bulletins, and after going to
church hurried to the residence. There
he was joined by Senators Hanna and
Fairbanks. They came away together
and gave expression to the most confi-
dent and encouraging sentiments. The
Vice President not only shared the cheer-
ful feeling, but was extremely optimistic.

Both Col. Roosevelt and Senator Han-
na took occasion to denounce in unmeas-
ured terms the statements gaining cir-
culation in some quarters that the doc-
tors were not frank in their communica-
tions to the public. They maintained
that the President's favorable condition
was even understated by the physicians
through motives of conservatism, during
the seventy-two-hour period. Later Sec-
retary Cortelyou took occasion to em-
phasize this very point by issuing the
following official statement:

"The public will be kept fully ad-
vised of the actual condition of the Presi-
dent. Each bulletin is carefully and con-
servatively prepared and is an au-
thoritative statement of the judgment of
the physicians as to the most important
features of the case at the time issued.
The facts will be given."

Robert T. Lincoln, son of President
Lincoln and ex-Secretary of War, came
from the Milburn house soon after Mr.
Roosevelt and Senator Hanna retired.
Mr. Lincoln expressed the same hopeful
view of the situation, and regarded the
condition of the patient as altogether
favorable.

Shortly after the departure of Vice
President Roosevelt and Senator Hanna,
Rest, relief, and the pleasant recreation may
be found on the sunny and shaded decks of the
Hudson River Day Line Steamers.—Adv.

Direct to Exposition Grounds.
Trains are from LACKAWANNA'S Buffalo
depot run direct to Exposition grounds, passing
all principal hotels.—Adv.

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The Wanamaker Store

These Vigorous Days of Early Autumn

September's advancing days serve notice that vacation time is over for this year. That the doors and windows of city homes are open and the business offices and school desks are dusted and ready for use again. The bugle of duty calls for earnest work to begin anew, with the enthusiasm and energy begotten of the happy summer play days.

Not one of us with good health will be sorry to begin afresh to earn honest money and self-respect.

This store will be more than ever

A Center of Activities

To residents and out-of-towners it is now

A Recognized City Landmark

Not an iota has it shifted since it was set up. Long ago it claimed

A Right to Differ

A right to differ

with every merchant who preferred to deal with middlemen.

A right to differ in its own storekeeping

with those who would not allow exchanges of merchandise.

A right to differ in its own storekeeping

with those who would not take back the goods and return the money, if called upon to do so.

A right to differ in its own storekeeping

with false labelers and short counters of yards and gross and widths.

A right to differ in its own storekeeping

with "the right to take any price you can get" traders.

A right to differ in its own storekeeping

with merchants who bait their advertising hooks by selling things for a few hours or a day at less than cost and then, by putting prices up the next day, make customers write or call, only to be disappointed.

A right to differ in our own storekeeping

from those who sell an article here and there at cost, and pile on the profits on unknown articles.

We claimed a right to our own opinion as to the best way for us to keep store, while others very properly exercised and acted upon their own opinions.

Whatever Preference We Enjoy

with the people is because we stood firmly to our convictions; always willing to submit to honorable defeat rather than to have a business that was built up on what we conceived to be unfair means.

It makes very little difference whether the iron columns of Marshall Field's great new building in Chicago go down 40 feet or 20 feet to foundation, but it does make a world of difference where the foundation of principles of a business rests.

To build any building anywhere is easy if you have the ground, the money and a building permit.

If it costs too much—Jones does not "pay the freight"—it is the people who must pay in profits enough to carry everything.

This is the long and short of it; and, moreover, the conduct of the business must be all the way along, through every ramification and through every year, really useful to the customer; and to attain this requires something not much less than genius.

It is genius in bright conception and untiring energy that is at the bottom of Sir Thomas Lipton's great London Tea Company. Genius to organize and genius to maintain. To run to Constantinople and skim an idea from some one else would never have done it in the world. There is wonderful genius in the good will of Sir Thomas, shown in the clever way he runs his American racing business. Sir Thomas did his best with Shamrock I. last time; he comes this year with a new boat, Shamrock II., to do better if he can. This is what we have done for 25 years with this store.

This Autumn We Come

with a store that is itself new, though the building is still old. Each year we are

Competitors with Ourselves

We have in past years proved our power to excel ourselves, and 1901 overtops 1900 by new ideals and new developments of them.

Any man that races against himself can keep ahead of old performances, if he trains and practices and puts on the spurs of thought and effort.

This September Starts the Store Anew

with more room, better appointments, new ideas, and fresher and larger stocks of newly arrived merchandise prepared only for retail, and much of it specially for this particular store.

The new ideas are in

- The improved system
- The better-educated clerks
- The more desirable merchandise

The constantly growing business is causing everybody to grow that touches it.

This is our opinion, and "we made room for the opinions of our friends," who will see what we are doing to serve them with the goods they require.

The first of the autumn months swings open the first of the autumn gates.

Women's Walking Skirts

Most women know the manifold uses and convenience, of the Walking Skirt. And it seems as though the remaining few who don't know are rapidly learning, as the increasing demand for these comfortable and stylish skirts shows. A few price hints:

- At \$5.—Of double-faced materials, Oxford gray and blue; finished around bottom with rows of stitching.
- At \$6.—Of double-faced cloth, made with flaring flounce and finished with 15 rows of stitching. At same price a stylish cheviot skirt with pin stripe of white; well tailored.
- At \$7.50.—Of pin stripe material, handsomely tailored with black or white stitching. At same price, a skirt of blue cheviot, made with 5-gore flare.
- At \$8.50.—Of black cloth, with 5-gore flare; stitched at bottom.
- At \$13.50.—Of cloth; triple effect; flare flounce; handsomely tailored.

Second floor, Broadway.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.
On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

Second Week of This Most Successful Sale Of China and Cut Glass

The September Sale of China and Glass enters upon its second week today. At its very beginning it created a new record over other occasions of its kind by the far-reaching preparations we made for it; by the splendid scope of the stock composing it—a stock, which, in richness and variety, surpasses everything of the kind we had previously attempted, and, finally, by the enormous money-saving power it represented; offering, as it did in this store alone, an opportunity to purchase \$260,000 worth of China and Glass for \$175,000.

During the first week this China Occasion has maintained its record-breaking character in quantity and value of sales, gathering impetus meanwhile under the stimulus of your appreciation and enthusiasm, until today it swings, stronger and richer than ever, into its second stirring week.

Each of the notable groups comprising the sale has received important reinforcements; in many cases, wholly new patterns appear for the first time today. Selection is broad and unhampered among this splendid gathering of

Dinner Sets

Fancy China Cut Glass Chamber Toilet Sets
Jardinieres and Pedestals Bric-a-Brac

at prices which represent savings of from a quarter to a half of actual values.

It is the opportunity of the year to obtain, at prices which will end with the month, household and table supplies of China and Glass, and superb and appropriate wedding, anniversary and Christmas presents.

Precise information, much of it new today, follows:

Fancy China

A new shipment is just in and shown for the first time this morning. It is priced one-third below regular prices; and contains a large variety of pieces in beautiful flower decorations on tinted grounds; heavily gilt, in handsome shape.
Plates, dinner size, \$7 dozen, regularly \$12; breakfast size, \$6 dozen, regularly \$10; tea size, \$4.50 dozen, regularly \$7; bread-and-butter size, \$3.75 dozen, regularly \$6.
Salad Bowls, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.
Chocolate Pots, \$2 each, regularly \$2.75.
Cracker Jars, \$1.75 each, regularly \$2.75. Teapots, \$1, regularly \$1.85.
Sugars and Creams, \$1.50 pair, regularly \$2.50.
Celery Trays, \$1 each, regularly \$1.50.
Chop Dishes, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.
Cake Plates, \$1 each, regularly \$1.50.
Comb and Brush Trays, \$1 each, regularly \$1.50.
Manicure Trays, 75c each, regularly \$1.25.
At 25c, worth 50c.—A fine assortment of French china in a variety of good rich decorations; not a piece worth less than 50c. Plates, in various sizes and styles; Tea Cups and Saucers, After-dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers, Olive Dishes, Sugars and Creams.
At 10c each—Quite a collection of Plates which are easily worth 25c each.

Fancy China at Reduced Prices—

All French china in the best decorations:
Chop Dishes, \$1.25 and \$1.75, reduced from \$1.85 and \$2.50.
Salad Bowls, 85c and \$1.25, reduced from \$1.50 and \$2.
Mayonnaise Bowls and Plates, 85c, reduced from \$1.50.
Chocolate Pots, \$1.75, reduced from \$2.75.
Plates, \$5, \$4 and \$3.50 dozen, reduced from \$8, \$7 and \$6.
Main aisle.

Dinner Sets—

\$5.50, worth \$8.50—More of the English porcelain dinner sets; complete for 12 persons.
\$10, worth \$17.50—Fine American porcelain dinner sets, 113 pieces; border decoration; entirely new, and particularly attractive value.
\$13.50, worth \$22.50—Austrian china dinner sets; complete with soup tureen and 3 large platters; finely decorated.
\$15, worth \$25—Austrian china dinner sets; new shape; handsomely decorated; complete with soup tureen and 3 platters.
\$15, worth \$22.50—French china dinner sets; 101 pieces, neatly decorated; all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 platters.
\$16.50, worth \$25—Theodore Haviland dinner sets; 100 pieces, including soup tureen and 3 platters; border decoration and all handles gilt.
\$28, worth \$35—Charles Field Havi and dinner sets; 100 pieces; fine pink border decoration; embossed shape and handles heavily gilt.
\$32.50, reduced from \$42.50—Limoges china dinner sets; 102 pieces; new shape; beautifully decorated in flowers and gold. Basement.

Jardinieres and Pedestals—

Jardinieres, blended colors—8 in., 50c, regularly 75c; 9 in., 60c, regularly \$1; 10 in., 75c, regularly \$1.25.
Jardinieres with handles, flower decorations, gold-traced—6 in., \$1.50, reduced from \$2.50; 7 in., \$2, reduced from \$3.25; 8 in., \$3, reduced from \$4.25; 9 in., \$3.50, reduced from \$5.25.
Royal Bonn Jardinieres—7 in., \$1, from \$1.50; 9 in., \$2, from \$3.50. Ninth street aisle, Broadway.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

\$5.50, reduced from \$7.50—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; full flower decorations, and gold stippled. Six patterns to choose from.
\$2.25, worth \$3.50—Seven-piece sets, complete with slop jar, underglaze prints. Basement.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

\$5, reduced from \$7—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; flower decorations on tinted grounds; green, pink and yellow; manufacturers' seconds.
\$4.50, reduced from \$7—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; flower decorations on tinted grounds; blue, yellow, pink and green; manufacturers' seconds.
\$3.45, worth \$5—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered slop jar; fine underglaze decoration.

Bric-a-Brac at Half Prices—

The collection of Bric-a-Brac has been moved from the Main Aisle to the Art Room in the Basement. There is a large assortment still to choose from, at half regular prices. Basement.

Rich Cut Glass—

Many of these items have just been received and appear on our counters for the first time this morning.
Bowls, 8 in., \$3, \$7 and \$9, regularly \$5, \$10.50 and \$14.
Bowls, 6 in., \$4.50, reduced from \$6.50.
Vases, 8 in., \$3, regularly \$5.
Bon-bon Dish, fancy shape, \$4, regularly \$6.50.
Jelly Dish, \$1.50, regularly \$2.50.
Celery Trays, \$2.75, \$3 and \$3.50, regularly \$3.75, \$5 and \$5.50.
Three-pint Water Jugs, \$9.50, regularly \$14.
Two-pint Water Jugs, \$6.50, regularly \$10.50.
Flower Vases, \$2.50, reduced from \$3.50.
Flower Vases, \$4, regularly \$6.
Water Tumblers, \$2.75, regularly \$4.50.
Spoon Trays, \$3, regularly \$4.
Main Aisle and Basement.

There Is a Wealth of Economy in This September Housefurnishing Sale

The September Sale of Housefurnishings begins today; a sale that saves to housekeepers from a quarter to a half on the price of the hundreds of household articles they need daily—in the kitchen, the laundry, the pantry—all about the house.

The saving of a couple of cents on a single article is in itself unimportant. Many articles are made simply to tempt you to economize on them. Once you have bought them, their mission is over; they were made merely to sell, not to give good, efficient service.

That's where this sale is distinctive. *No article, however trifling, is admitted to it that is not absolutely reliable.*

Thus this Housekeeping Sale becomes an occasion of real importance to economical women; an opportunity to purchase housekeeping needfuls of the merit of which we have satisfied ourselves by careful tests, before including them in the sale, at prices usually paid for goods that are the merest trash.

Of the five thousand different articles in this sale, only fragmentary mention can be given today. Particularly interesting is the news of Venetian Enameled Ware, perfect in every respect, faultless in enamel and finish, which we could not buy today at the prices we have set upon it. A first instalment of details:

Venetian Enameled Ware—

White inside, mottled on the outside. These utensils are first quality, not seconds, at about the first cost at the factory:

- Rice Boilers, 1½ quarts, 65c; 2 quarts, 75c; 2½ quarts, 90c; 4 quarts, \$1.12.
- Tea Kettles, 2 quarts, 64c; 3 quarts, 68c; 4 quarts, 70c; 5 quarts, 80c; 7 quarts, 95c.
- Cooking Pots, 2 quarts, 28c; 4 quarts, 40c; 6 quarts, 50c; 8 quarts, 65c; 10 quarts, 95c.
- Dish Pans, 10 quarts, 50c; 14 quarts, 65c; 17 quarts, 75c; 21 quarts, 85c.
- Covered Buckets, 1 quart, 22c; 2 quarts, 26c; 3 quarts, 32c; 4 quarts, 36c; 6 quarts, 46c.
- Lipped Sauce Pans, 1 quart, 18c; 2 quarts, 22c; 3 quarts, 28c; 4 quarts, 32c; 5 quarts, 38c.

- Milk Pans, 1 quart, 12c; 2 quarts, 15c; 3 quarts, 17c; 4 quarts, 22c; 6 quarts, 26c; 10 quarts, 36c.
- Wash Basins, 20c, 24c, 26c and 32c.
- Water Pails, 10 quarts, 70c; 12 quarts, 85c; 14 quarts, 95c.
- Deep Pie Plates, 9 in., 14c; 10 in., 16c; 11 in., 18c.
- Water Pitchers, 1½ quarts, 40c; 2 quarts, 52c; 3 quarts, 65c; 4 quarts, 75c.
- Coffee Pots, 1 quart, 36c; 2 quarts, 42c; 3 quarts, 45c; 4 quarts, 55c.

Wooden and Tin Ware—

- Wanamaker Clothes Wringers, rolls warranted for one year, \$1.85.
- Combination Pastry Tables, \$3.50.
- Step Ladders, 5 ft., 50c. Folding Ironing Board, 65c.
- Selt Boxes, 10c. Clothes Baskets, 45c.

- Vegetable Slicers, 10c. Potato Mashers, 4c.
- Rolling Pins, 10c. Coffee Mills, 25c.
- Wood Dish Drainers, 20c.
- Tooth Picks, 2 boxes, 5c. Dust Brushes, 10c.
- Scrub Brushes, 5c. Japanned Foot Tubs, 15c.
- Save-All Candlesticks, 5c.
- Japanned Dust Pans, 5c.
- Round Tin Graters, 8c.
- Clothes Lines, waterproof, 25c.
- Fourteen-quart Dish Pans, 25c.
- Ten-pound Japanned Cannister, 15c.
- Oval Wash Boilers, No. 7, 60c.

Sewing Machines, \$15—

With drop head, high arm, ball-bearing, in oak with four drawers, and fully guaranteed. Splendid value at \$25. Basement.

Concerning Autumn Silks

The new arrivals among the Autumn Silks are coming in faster than we can tell you of them. Every day brings greater variety—rich evening silks, striking effects in black and white, staple silks of moderate price in dark and light shades; the best that France and America can produce.

Today's news must be limited to one group of silks—those at \$1.25 a yard

The following list, including a hundred or more variations in color and kind at this price, will give an indication of the scope of the gathering:

- Evening Brocades—They are half lousine and half satin de chine, in self-colored vine designs.
- Satin Brocades—In light colors, with small buds and sprays in self-color.
- Taffeta Lousines—Persian stripes in Lousines, and plain colored stripes of taffeta, separated by half-line of white.
- Striped Taffetas—All white, with black canaille stripes; seven varieties of stripes.
- Black Brocades—In the new repp grounds, with dots or wave stripes, for entire dresses.
- Crispe de Chine—In newest colors and black; more popular than ever.
- Fancy Lousines—Broche grounds, with neat warp printed designs in contrasting colors; seven combinations in medium colorings.
- Striped Lousines—In six light and medium to dark; mottled grounds, with here and there a small brocade bud or leaf in color; for waists.
- Fancy Taffetas—Brocade dots in black and white, forming stripes, separated by inch stripes, printed in Persian designs and colors; seven colors, and black and white.
- Persian Printed Taffetas—In street shades, with narrow stripes of color edged with a canaille stripe of black or white.
- Corded Merveilleux—With cluster cords in black and white on light grounds.
- Fancy Striped Taffetas—Printed on the warp in cachemire designs, with narrow stripes in "Well of Troy" effect; street shades on.
- Moire Lousine Broche—In eleven street and evening shades; neat self-colored raised dots on a watered ground.

New Caps for Children

They are the new Fall fashions in headgear, for the little tots of six months to four years.

And very pretty and dainty they are, as befits their baby wearers.

This hint of the broad and varied stock:

- \$1.35—Caps of Bengaline silk, in white and colors, with rosette of same and fur head.
- \$2—Caps of Bengaline in Dutch style, trimmed with folds of panne.
- \$2.50—Caps of silk poplin in rose blue, trimmed with ribbon and fur heads.
- \$3—Caps of silk poplin, in cadet and gray, with trim ming of grebe; others up to \$6.50.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Snapping Mottoes At Half Prices.

It is a pity to treat them so cavalierly, those pretty Snapping Mottoes, for they have committed no offence save that of being in the way when their room is more desired than their presence. So we have marked them all at half price. Now they're 25c to \$1 a dozen, instead of 50c to \$2. If you are thinking of giving a german, a dinner or a children's party, you'll be interested.

Basement.

Linens at Little Prices

Linens taken from our own stocks; every thread of them pure flax, and marked, at the outset of the housefurnishing season, at prices which cannot fail to be interesting to housekeepers. Witness:

- At 12½c—Hemmed Huckaback Towels: 18x37 in.; all white. This is a profitable opportunity for those who wish to lay in a supply of good towels.
- At \$3 dozen from \$3.75—Disper Towels, in basket weave. These are towels that will absorb quantities of water and retain their softness. Size 20x40 in.
- At 65c yard worth 80c—Damask Linen, 72 in. wide; in floral designs; full bleached Scotch. This linen is excellent value at 80c a yard.
- At 50c yard, worth 60c—German Damask, 60 in. wide. A serviceable linen for hard wear; in disc and block designs; fully worth 60c a yard.
- At \$1 yard, worth \$1.25—Irish Damask, in diaper weave; fully 72 in. wide. This linen was imported to sell at \$1.25 a yard.
- At 65c yard—Unbleached Table Damask, 70 in. wide; heavy and strong, for hard wear.
- At \$1.25 dozen—Scotch Napkins, 19x19 inches.
- At \$1.50 dozen—German Napkins, 22x22 inches.
- At \$1.75 dozen—German Napkins, 22x22 inches.
- At \$3 dozen—Extra heavy Scotch Napkins, 24x24 in.; in desirable patterns.
- Pattern Table Cloths, in broken sizes and patterns:
At \$3—2x3 yards.
At \$4.50—2½x3 yards.
At \$5.25—3½x3½ yards.
At \$6—2½x4 yards.

Fourth Avenue.

Women's Wrappers Reduced

A round-up Sale of Women's Summer Wrappers, at prices which will hurry them away in a trice. Not many of any one sort, but many attractive bargains among them.

- At 75c, worth from \$1 to \$1.75—Wrappers of percale or lawn, in neat stripes or figures; a few white; plain or trimmed with lace or embroidery.
- At \$1.25, worth \$2.25 to \$2.75—Wrappers of black sateen or black lawn; in two styles; trimmed with lace or braid.

Second floor.

Instruction.

20c per line. \$4.50 per line for 30 times.

Instruction for the Deaf.

This is the only private school in the world for pupils with defective hearing which is equipped and conducted on the same scale as the finest private schools of New York. Instruction is wholly oral. Preparation for any college or for business. Lip-reading taught to adults. Hearing developed by scientific treatment. While adults are received, it is greatly to the advantage of children to begin their study before reaching the age of six.

THE WRIGHT HUMASON SCHOOL.
42 West 78th Street, New York.

The Loyola School

PREPARATORY COLLEGIATE DAY SCHOOL
Each class limited to ten pupils. Building new
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MCKINNON, S. J., Principal
W. J. ENNIS, S. J., Vice Principal

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR

PACKARD

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101 E. 23d St. Day & Evening. Phone 101-15
Young men and women fitted for
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business. Students may enter at any
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Nyack-on-Hudson, N. Y. 25 miles from
N. Y. via Erie R. R. Superb location, mod-
ern buildings. Lawn to river bank, dock,
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Main School for Girls, 23 West 55th St.
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J. W. Ganson (Harvard), '91.
Tuxedo Park School, Tuxedo Park
W. Madison Ave. Winter course only.
Schools offer complete course (Kindergarten
College), combined with college course.
Enrollment apply 25 W. 55th St.
MISS ELEANOR I. KELLER, Pd. M., Principals

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SCHOOL**
President Schurman of Cornell says: "I be-
lieve this to be one of the best preparatory
schools in the country. Model recitation
and the best of the complete grammar course."
C. W. PARSELL, Pd. M., Principals
Cascadilla, N. Y.

THE SCHOOL OF

COMMERCE • ACCOUNTS AND FINANCE
OF NEW YORK UNIVERSITY
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send postal to "Registrar of the University
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Instruction, day and evening; bookkeeping,
stenography, typewriting, &c. Ladies' department.
Write call, or telephone for particulars.

THE MORSE AND ROBERTS SCHOOL
423 MADISON AVE.,
Reopens Sept. 30th. Principals at Home at
Sept. 10th. Until then address for circulars,
Cotuit, Mass.

THE CUTLER SCHOOL
NO. 20 EAST 50TH ST.
REOPENS TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1.
At 10 o'clock.

SUMMIT Address, HOLLISTON, MASS.
SAINT GEORGE'S HALL
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A Home School for Boys, 11th year. Healthful
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operate admits to leading Colleges. Catalogue
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TWENTY-THREE YEARS OF YOUNG
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STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING

Thorough preparation for offices and secretarial positions.

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A select school for a limited number of pupils.
Admission Free. For Catalogue and Circulars
Circulars on application.
Resign Monday, September 30th.

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AMERICA'S GREATEST SCHOOL.
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Elementary and High School, College Preparation.
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BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
Advanced courses in Literature and Languages
and all the modern methods of instruction.
Respects Oct. 3, 175-176 West 75th St.

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NEW YORK Day School, 35 Swan St.
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LAW SCHOOL ("Dwight Method") of In-
struction, I. L. B. in two years; L. L. B. in three years
and a half. Tuition, \$100.00.

148 MADISON AVENUE.
Miss ROBERTS, (successor to Miss Walker).
School, 148 Madison Ave., Oct. 1st. Classes
boys. College preparation. Resident students.
Miss BARTLEY, Vice Principal.

Pennington (N. J.) Seminary, 100 Broad
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School for Girls. Oct. 2 College preparatory
class. Special classes for boys and pupils.
DWIGHT SCHOOL FOR BOYS
15 West 43d St., New York City.
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ARTHUR WILLIAMS, B. A.
MRS. REYNOLDS' SCHOOL
66 W. 45TH ST., NEW YORK
Special students admitted to regular classes.
A few young girls received into the family.
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Fall Term Begins September 23d.
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10c line—3 times, 2c; 7 times, 4c. Display double.
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129-130 EAST 56TH ST.
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Private instruction in singing, piano, violin,
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sic to beginners and advanced students.

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ssical and college lessons reasonable. Studio
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soprano, mandolin, and banjo—Competent; those
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Marcello's Studio, 103 West 93d—Vocal training,
ariatic singing; coaching for English, French,
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Charles F. Bass, Bass-Baritone—Vocal train-
ing; opera, concert, and oratorio; free trial;
Studio, 226 East 89th St.

50c. per hour. 30c. half hour. piano, violin, har-
mony; singers coached. Miss Weiss, 1,010 2d Av.

Purchase and Exchange.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Diamond
Pawn Tickets, old gold and silver bought; war-
ranted pawns, every description, for cash.
Kleinman, 407 3d Av.

repairs; first-class references. W. F. West 58th St.

Gardener. Stockman.—By American, 5; has wife, no family; capable in every way; can work and manage; wife cares poultry, &c.; excellent references. At Carter's, 108 6th Av.

—Steady, sober, experienced, good references. Charles Snyder, 163 Provost St., Jersey.

Painterhanger.—German; rooms painted, papered, \$1.75. painter included; kalsomining, painting cheap. first-class work guaranteed; references. Painter, 167 Avenue A.

SEPT

NOTES—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100-share lots. *Sales of less than 100 shares. †Including an extra dividend of 2 per cent. ‡Including an extra dividend of $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1 per cent. §Including an extra dividend of $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent. ||Including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. In dividend period column, A stands for annual, SA for semi-annual, Q for quarterly, and M for monthly.

BONDS.

Week Ended Sept. 7.

BONDS.

Week Ended Sept. 7

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

STATE BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES. YEAR 1901.
Where no sale has occurred this year the last price in 1900 is given.

DECLARED DIVIDE NDS

STUDENT RAILWAY.

UNIT CONTINUED

SECRET

MEETINGS

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Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is art. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

Where a bond does not appear in the following table in its proper place alphabetically, it can be found under the head of the system of which the road it is lien on is part. On these pages is printed a "key to bond list," which gives such bonds in regular order and the name of the system under which they may be found.

KEY TO BOND	
The following is a list of not appear in their proper order in the "Complete Bond but are here so arranged. placed the name of the system they are given in the table	
RAILROAD BONDS	
Roads	
Alabama Central	A
Alabama Midland	A
Albany & Susquehanna	A
Allegheny Valley	A
Allegheny & Western	A
American Dock & Improve	A
Atlantic & Danville	A
Atlantic & Yadkin	A
Austin & Northwestern	A
Battle Creek & Stur	B
Beech Creek	B
Belleville & Carondelet	B
Booneville Bridge Co.	B
Brooklyn & Montauk	B
Brunswick & Western	B
Buffalo, New York & Erie	B
Buffalo & Southwestern	B
Carbondale & Shawneetown	C
Carolina Central	C
Carthage & Adirondack	C
Cedar Rap, Iowa Falls & N.	C
Central Ohio	C
Central Pacific	C
Chicago & Erie	C
Chicago & St. Louis	C
Chi. St. L. & New Orleans	C
Chi. St. L. & Pittsburgh	C
Chi. Ind. St. Louis & C.	C
Chi. Sandusky & Cleveland	C
Cincinnati & Mahoning	C
Cleveland & Marietta	C
Cleveland & Pittsburgh	C
Columbia & Greenville	C
Columbus & Hocking Valley	C
Col. Connect. & Term.	C
Dakota & Great Southern	D
Dallas & Waco	D
Del. River B. & B. Co.	D
Des Moines & Fort Dodge	D
Des Moines & Minneapolis	D
Detroit, Minn. & Toledo	D
Eastern Railway of Minn.	E
East Tenn. Va. & Ga.	E
Elizabeth, Lex. & Big Sandy	E
Elmira, Cortland & Northern	E
Erie & Pittsburgh	E
Escanaba & Lake Superior	E
Fargo & Southern	F
Flint & Pere Marquette	F
Fort Smith & Van B. R.	F
Gal. Harrisburg & E. R.	G
Georgia Pacific	G
Gila Valley, G. & Northern	G
Gouverneur & Oswego	G
Grand Rapids & Ind.	G
Grey's Point Terminal	G
Hannibal & St. Joseph	H
Houston & R. R.	H
Houston, E. & W. Texas	H
Houston & Texas Central	H
Iowa Midland	I
Jefferson R. R.	I
Kalamazoo, All. & G. R.	K
Kansas & Michigan	K
Kansas City & Pacific	K
Kansas Midland	K
Kentucky Central	K
Rockus & Des Moines	K
Knoxville & Ohio	K
Lake Shore & Michigan South	L
Lehigh & Hudson River	L
Lehigh & Wilkesbarre	L
Leroy & Caney Valley	L
Long Dock	L
La. & Missouri River	L
Louis. New Alb. & Chi.	L
Mahoning Coal	M
McKeesport & B. Varnon	M
Metropolitan Elevated	M
Michigan Central	M
Midland of New Jersey	M
Mil. Lake Shore & Western	M
Milwaukee & Madison	M
Milwaukee & Northern	M
Milwaukee & St. Paul	M
Minneapolis & St. Louis	M
Minneapolis Union	M
Mississippi River Bridge	M
Mohawk & Malone	M
Monongahela River	M
Montana Central	M
Morgan's Louisiana & Texas	M
Morris & Essex	M
Nash. Flor. & Shes.	N
New Haven & Derby	N
New Jersey Junction R. R.	N
Newport & Cin. Bridge Co.	N
N. Y. Brook. & Man. Beach	N
N. Y. & Greenwood Lake	N
N. Y. & Harlem	N
N. Y. Lack. & Western	N
N. Y. Lake Erie & Western	N
N. Y. & New England	N
N. Y. & Northern	N
N. Y. & Putnam	N
N. Y. & Rockaway Beach	N
N. Y. Susquehanna & West.	N
N. Y. Texas & Mexico	N
Northern Illinois	N
Northern Ohio	N
Northern Railway of Cal.	N
North Wisconsin	N
Northern & Montreal	N
Ohio, Ind. & Western	O
Oregon Railway & Navigation	O
Oregon & California	O
Oregon Short Line	O
Oswego & Rome	O
Ottumwa, C. P. & St. P.	O
Pacific of Missouri	P
Pennacola & Atlantic	P
Peoria & Eastern	P
Pitts. Chi. Chi. & St. L.	P
Pitts. Fort Worth & Chicago	P
Pitts. McKeesport & Yough.	P
Rensselaer & Saratoga	R
Richmond & Danville	R
Richmond & Mecklenburg	R
Rochester & Pittsburg	R
Rome, Watertown & Ogdens	R
St. Louis & Cairo	S
St. Louis & Iron Mountain	S
St. L. K. C. & N. St. C. Bge.	S
St. Louis Merchants' Bge.	S
St. Louis Southern	S
St. Paul & Duluth	S
St. Paul & Northern Pacific	S
St. Paul & Sioux City	S
San Antonio & Aransas Pass	S
Scioto Valley & N. E.	S
Sherman, Shreveport & South.	S
Silver Springs, O. & G.	S
South Carolina & Georgia	S
South & North Alabama	S
Sunbury & Lewiston	S
Syracuse, Bing. & N. Y.	S
Teco & Neosho	T
Texas & New Orleans	T
United N. J. R. R. & C. Co.	U
Utah Central	U
Utah Northern	U
Utica & Black River	U
Verdigris Valley, Ind. & W.	V
Virginia Midland	V
Warren Railroad	V
Wash. Ohio & Western	W
Washington Central	W
Western North Carolina	W
West Virginia & Pittsburg	W
Wilkesbarre & Easton	W
Winmar & Sioux Falls	W
Winona & St. Paul	W
MISCELLANEOUS	
Cahaba Coal Mining Co.	C
Chi. Gaslight & Coke Co.	C
Chesterfield Bituminous Coal	C
Consumer's Gas Co.	C
Debardeleben Coal & Iron Co.	D
Edison Electric Ill. of N. Y.	E
Edison Electric Ill. of Brook.	E

100

[illegible]The image is predominantly black with a vertical strip of light and texture on the left side, suggesting a page edge or a binding. A thin, vertical white line runs down the center of the image. There are some small, dark, irregular shapes scattered across the light strip, possibly dust or artifacts from the scanning process.

oklyn Exp. Tr. g. 5a, 1945.....	A 0° 110%	Feb 13/07	Apr 1/07	Aug 26/03	107
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[illegible]

Gas Ex. col. 1r. g. 4a. 1948.....	*M S 102	Feb 18/01	Mar 18/04	Sept 4	
Gas Oil deb ext 4 1/2 Nov 1 1915	O F 102	Jun 28/02	Jan 18/03	Sept 2	101

[illegible]

100

This image is a high-contrast, black and white scan of a document page. The left side of the image is dominated by a bright, vertical strip of light, which appears to be the edge of the paper or the binding of a book. This strip is heavily textured with noise and grain, suggesting a poor quality scan or a very dark original. The rest of the image is almost entirely black, with some faint, vertical lines and speckles visible, particularly a thin, lighter vertical line running down the right side of the page. No text or other graphical elements are discernible.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M-Monthly; B-Bi-monthly; Q-Quarterly; S-Semi-annual; A-Annual

[illegible]

STREET RAILWAYS.

Con. Trac. of N. J.	15,000,000	1	S	Jan., 1901	68	68
Do to ca. 1933.	13,000,000	2 1/2	S	June, 1901	108 1/2	108 1/2
Dry D. E. R. & R.						
stock	1,200,000	2 1/2	Q	Feb., 1901	120	123
Do to Jan. 1901	800,000	1 1/2	Q	July, 1901	115	115
Do 5% scrip. 1914	1,100,000	2 1/2	S	Feb., 1902	102	104
Eighth Av. R. R.						
1,000,000	3 1/2	Q	July, 1901	380	400	
42d St. & Grand St.						
Do 1st G. 1908.	748,000	4 1/2	Q	Feb., 1901	390	410
42d St. Man. & St.	228,000	3	S	July, 1901	110	
N. Av. 1st G. 1910	1,200,000	3	S	Mar., 1901	112 1/2	114 1/2
Do to Jan. 1901	1,500,000	2 1/2	S		98	101
Fulton Street						
1st G. 1905	600,000	2	S	May, 1901	82	100
Hannan Electric.						
B'lyn. 1st G. 1944	660,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	113	115
Do con. 4a, R. S.	10,447,000	2	S	July, 1901	97 1/2	100
New Or. City R. S.	5,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	90	102 1/2
Do to Jan. 1901	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	101	105
Ninth Avenue	800,000	2	Q	July, 1901	126	200
North Jer. St. R.	200,000	2	S	July, 1901	20	25
Do to Jan. 1945	6,500,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1901	70 1/2	81
Hochester Ry.						
5,000,000	2	S			29	30
Do con. G. 1939	2,200,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	109 1/2	112
St. Louis Transit	20,900,000	2 1/2	S		26 1/2	27 1/2
1st G. 1914	850,000	2	S	Mar., 1901	85	
Second Av. stock.	1,678,000	2	S	June, 1901	215	218
1948.	4,900,000	2 1/2	S	Feb., 1901	119	120
Do 1st G. 1909.	1,600,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1901	100	107
Do to Jan. 1901	231,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	105	107
Sixth Av. stock.	2,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July, 1901	175	
So. Boul. G. 1945.	250,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	110 1/2	113 1/2
Do to Jan. 1901	200,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	105	107
Stein's Ry. 1st G.	1,500,000	3	S	July, 1901	118	120
Syracuse Rap. T.	2,750,000	2 1/2	S		23	27
Do to Jan. 1901	2,500,000	2 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	100	102
Do gen. 5, 1946	2,500,000	2 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	100	102
Tarrytown, W. P.						
1928.	100,000	2	S	Mar., 1901	103	107
14th St. Crossroad						
1,000,000	3	S	Apr., 1901	115	117	
Do to 1st ext. G.	600,000	2 1/2	Q	May, 1901	330	410
1909.	250,000	2	S	July, 1901	110	
Do deb. 5, 1908	150,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	101	103
28th & 29th St.						
1,500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1901	100	112	
Uniform Ry. 1st G.	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	Feb., 1901	115 1/2	117

100 preferred,...	2,250,000	2	Q	July 15, 01	200
100 preferred,...	10,000,000	11 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	100

Unh. trac. rev.	8,000,000	1	Q	July, 1911	109	111
Do last 5a, 1913.	8,450,000	2 1/2	S	Mar., 1901	113	114 1/2
Worcester Electric Co., 1943.	500,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1901	105	108
Worcester Traction pl.....	2,000,000	3	S	Feb., 1901	105	108
Yankees R. R. 1st 5a, 1906.	1,900,000	2 1/4	S	Apr. 1901	107	109

*Sells dollars per share. †Declared on old stock. ‡Including extra dividend. \$Ex 10 per cent. stock dividend.

CLEARING HOUSE COMPARISONS

The following table gives the aggregate of the exchanges and balances at the New York Clearing House every week for a year last:

	Exchanges.	Balance.
Sept. 7	\$91,333,663	\$94,398,405
Sept. 14	1,123,834,488	1,171,814,414
Sept. 21	964,504,070	46,980,641
Sept. 28	1,026,062,922	34,344,821
Oct. 5	1,140,638,910	1,014,142
Oct. 12	1,181,150,610	9,814,142
Oct. 19	1,253,250,010	6,323,719
Oct. 26	1,522,055,473	88,357,011
Nov. 2	1,501,146,455	84,558,816
Nov. 9	1,153,035,354	61,746,620
Nov. 16	1,015,257,122	63,722,343
Nov. 23	1,037,329,856	92,829,105
Nov. 30	1,299,334,281	87,844,040
Dec. 7	1,177,425,165	91,919,244
Dec. 14	1,461,318,091	91,325,848
Dec. 21	1,180,416,350	92,319,150
Dec. 28	2,348,038,380	92,319,150
Jan. 4	2,464,023,003	71,882,422
Jan. 11	2,102,473,517	61,746,620
Jan. 18	2,104,862,802	75,144,781
Jan. 25	2,438,297,459	70,964,467
Jan. 31	1,085,724,437	60,984,117
Feb. 7	1,110,110,835	58,424,432
Feb. 14	1,444,714,901	61,074,437
Feb. 21	1,547,907,896	85,631,021
Feb. 28	1,392,710,777	61,074,437
Mar. 6	1,230,791,784	65,585,791
Mar. 13	1,230,791,784	65,585,791
Mar. 20	1,070,807,050	65,585,791
Mar. 27	1,490,297,343	61,074,437
Apr. 3	1,494,722,223	61,074,437
Apr. 10	1,730,145,424	89,361,194
Apr. 17	1,829,127,717	87,908,269
Apr. 24	1,501,146,455	61,746,620
Apr. 30	1,271,043,030	51,614,241
May 7	1,511,108,271	61,074,437
May 14	1,360,722,401	61,074,437
May 21	1,410,886,280	61,074,437
May 28	1,602,854,346	61,074,437
Jun. 4	1,530,873,170	66,616,101
Jun. 11	1,530,873,170	66,616,101
Jun. 18	1,070,807,050	65,585,791
Jun. 25	1,070,807,050	65,585,791
Jul. 2	1,022,502,101	61,074,437
Jul. 9	920,520,561	61,074,437
Jul. 16	920,520,561	61,074,437
Jul. 23	860,931,747	61,074,437
Jul. 30	838,384,709	61,074,437
Aug. 6	2,112,622,411	61,074,437
Aug. 13	747,950,336	51,714,874
Aug. 20	639,740,752	37,650,456

BANK RESERVES.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1899:

	1900.	1899.
Jan. 5	\$14,150,075	\$14,725,725
Jan. 12	22,332,500	18,749,240
Jan. 19	27,286,000	24,180,675
Jan. 26	28,480,000	23,277,410
Feb. 2	24,898,500	30,871,275
Feb. 9	20,362,000	27,872,225
Feb. 16	18,882,000	24,818,075
Feb. 23	14,548,075	18,078,550
Mar. 1	14,911,000	18,078,550
Mar. 8	14,717,475	18,078,550
Mar. 15	10,002,000	2,380,425
Mar. 22	10,072,000	18,078,550
Mar. 29	7,870,000	18,078,550
Apr. 5	8,877,525	18,078,550
Apr. 12	1,838,500	18,078,550
Apr. 19	14,722,000	14,722,000
Apr. 26	16,726,775	17,074,225
May 3	10,980,100	15,978,475
May 10	11,274,475	16,322,725
May 17	11,220,000	16,322,725
May 24	21,288,075	18,812,225
May 31	21,288,075	18,812,225
Jun. 7	21,288,075	18,812,225
Jun. 14	14,341,000	18,714,250
Jun. 21	14,341,000	18,714,250
Jun. 28	14,341,000	18,714,250
Jul. 5	12,711,525	14,744,825
Jul. 12	12,808,375	15,764,125
Jul. 19	21,029,375	24,081,500
Jul. 26	21,029,375	24,081,500
Aug. 2	21,029,375	24,081,500
Aug. 9	21,029,375	24,081,500
Aug. 16	20,963,000	24,125,000
Aug. 23	18,721,000	24,125,000
Aug. 30	18,148,100	23,838,925
Sept. 6	11,919,025	21,078,475
Sept. 13	6,815,075	24,081,500

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New York for the week ended Friday last, as compared with the corresponding week last year. In the case of the exports of general merchandise the returns are for the week ended Tuesday:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$12,305,063.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		10,290,889.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$85,773,121.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		374,558,533.
Exports of General Merchandise.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$9,281,321.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		9,257,073.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$65,730,121.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		302,508,561.
Imports of Gold.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$53,367.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		30,222.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$2,055,120.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		1,656,315.
Exports of Gold.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$2,905.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		9,586.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$17,134,804.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		26,968,641.
Net Imports of Gold.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$49,367.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		20,636.
Imports of Silver.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$71,000.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		71,000.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$1,900,000.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		2,437,500.
Exports of Silver.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$54,000.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		54,000.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$1,900,000.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		\$1,900,000.
Net Imports of Silver.		
Week ended Sept. 8, 1899.		\$17,000.
Week ended Sept. 8, 1900.		17,000.
From Jan. 1, 1899.		\$1,900,000.
From Jan. 1, 1900.		\$1,900,000.

1901

United States Trust Company of New York

43 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$11,265,579.00

This Company is a legal depository for money and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor. INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be credited to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon. Executions, Administrations, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

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(Entirely invested in City of New York Bonds.)
SURPLUS \$1,000,000

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THE MANCHESTER MARKET.

MANCHESTER, Sept. 8.—The market during the last week was feverish and unsettled, owing to the uncertainties of the cotton situation. Actual business in yarns and cloths was meagre. The decline of the first half of the week and the subsequent recovery alike militated against operations. Until there shall be more stability in cotton a serious resumption of business is doubtful.

It is admitted that the statistical position in Liverpool is such as to justify higher rates in the immediate future. Supplies are not coming forward sufficiently well to relieve the market.

On the other hand, the position of the cloth market is very different from that of a year ago. Most outlets are well supplied, and there is no mood to pay fancy prices in the face of a certain reduction within a few months. Shippers for India and China prefer to await events, there were small miscellaneous purchases for South America and the Levant to meet pressing requirements.

Fidelity Trust Company, NEWARK, N. J.

Capital, \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$1,772,272.92

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procure a marriage license. And when the girl in the case found that her lover was in jail, she was so overcome with grief that she called him in order to be near him. But the romantic and touching state of affairs had a happy ending. When the girl came to see the young fellow discovered that the girl was growing cold toward him and sweet words and kisses were of no avail. He then said to himself: "I will get out of this jail and sell myself as a slave to die." But the county doctor, who was in the jail, saw the fellow's condition and pumped him out, and then, to add insult to injury told the young fellow that he was a coward and a scoundrel. The young fellow whereupon all the prisoners, the Sheriff and the girl set up a merry ha-ha, and the young fellow said: "I will die of mortification, but it won't set in."

The Wanamaker Store

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.
On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

The Wanamaker Store

September's TWIN ATTRACTIONS

For Tasteful and Thrifty Housekeepers

THROW open doors and windows and send the fresh, crisp September breezes through the homes that have been closed all Summer. Then comes the careful and ambitious housekeeper's tour of inspection to find what the new season needs.

How eager we all are for the fullness of home comforts again; and how enthusiastic is every wife and mother to give highest charm to the re-awakened home.

Thanks to Wanamaker's, this work need not be costly. The August Furniture Sale provided thousands with the necessary Furniture; now the September Sales of China, Glass and Housewares meet other needs—supplying the best known kinds in every sort, at a third to a half below the prices you should fairly expect to pay.

The story of each sale is more fully told below:

IN THIS CHINA SALE

The Daintiness that All Tasteful Women Love—

The Quality that World-Best Potteries Make—

The Low Prices that Wanamaker Distribution and Enterprise Compel

How splendidly this China movement has measured up to your expectations is told most forcefully by the tons of China and Glass which our Public has, during the past six selling days, drawn from the vast quantities which were assembled with such care and skill.

Nowhere is there finer, more artistic China and Glass. Nowhere choicer patterns or greater variety. Nowhere later products from the best French, Austrian, English and American potteries.

This September collection leaves nothing desirable unprovided. It leaves neither taste nor need unsatisfied; yet the economies offered are almost marvelous.

And thereby is it distinguished as *Wanamaker's*.

The power and prestige of this store in china buying need no argument beyond these splendid stocks—these unmatchably low prices.

Yet perhaps the chief merit of this movement is its being timed for your greatest occasion of need.

Exact information follows:

Fish and Game Sets—

At \$12.50, from \$18.50—Limoges China Fish Sets; 13 pieces; festoon beaded gold edge; solid pink border overlaid with gold fish centers.
At \$18.50, from \$27.50—Theo. Haviland Fish Sets; 13 pieces; embossed edge heavily gilt; maroon band with gold fish centers.
At \$27.50, from \$40—Theo. Haviland Fish Sets; 13 pieces; solid green border decoration overlaid with flowers; fish centers.
At \$3.75, from \$5—Austrian China Game Sets; 13 pieces; festoon edge; gold lined with flower decoration; game center.
At \$17.50, from \$25—Theo. Haviland Game Sets; 13 pieces; solid maroon border, with heavy gold treatment.

Fancy China—

A new shipment. Priced one-third below regular prices; and contains a large variety of pieces in beautiful flower decorations on tinted grounds; heavily gilt, in handsome shape.
Plates, dinner size, 7 dozen, regularly \$12; breakfast size, 6 dozen, regularly \$10; tea size, \$4.50 dozen, regularly \$7; bread-and-butter size, \$3.75 dozen, regularly \$6.
Salad Bowls, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.
Chocolate Pots, \$2 each, regularly \$2.75.
Cracker Jars, \$1.75 each, regularly \$2.75.
Sugars and Creams, \$1.50 pair, regularly \$2.50.
Celery Trays, \$1 each, regularly \$1.50.
Chop Dishes, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.
Comb and Brush Trays, \$1 each, regularly \$1.50.
Manicure Tray, 75c each, regularly \$1.25.
At 25c, worth 50c—A fine assortment of French china in a variety of good rich decorations; not a piece worth less than 50c. Plates, in various sizes and styles; Tea Cups and Saucers; After-dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers; Olive Dishes, Sugars and Creams.
At 10c each—Quite a collection of Plates which are easily worth 25c each.

Dinner Sets—

\$5.50, worth \$8.50—More of the English porcelain dinner sets; complete for 12 persons.
\$10, worth \$17.50—Fine American porcelain dinner sets; 113 pieces; border decoration; entirely new, and particularly attractive value.
\$15, worth \$25—Austrian china dinner sets; new shape; handsomely decorated; complete with four tureen and 3 platters.

Main Aisle and Basement.

Generously Fashioned BLANKETS

Perhaps you know the discomfort of a blanket that is too short at the top when it is safely tucked in at the bottom of the bed, or that is secured on one side, only to be found wanting on the other.

If you do, you will appreciate the more, the ample sizes and full widths of the Blankets that compose this September Sale.

Our Blanket chief selected them, among other good qualities, for their generous measure. No skimping, no scant sizes were tolerated.

The exact dimensions and weight of every blanket are given with the price. Some specimen values:

At \$5 a pair—"The Physician's Favorite;" pure wool filling with spool cotton warp; 76x86 in.; 6 lbs.
At \$5 a pair—"The Northern Pacific;" all-wool warp and filling; 80x90 in.; 6 lbs.
At \$7.50 a pair—"The Jefferson;" all-wool warp and filling; 76x84 in.; 6 lbs.
At \$9 a pair—"No. 556;" lamb's wool warp and filling and Jacquard border; 80x90 in.; 6 lbs.
At \$7.50 a pair—"The Tampa;" fine, soft gray, all-wool; 80x90 in.; 6 lbs.
At \$10 a pair—"The Sterry;" extra fine wool filling and fine cotton warp; 84x86 in.; 6 lbs.
At \$12 a pair—"The Overbrook;" all-wool, soft and spongy; 84x90 in.; 7 1/2 lbs.
At \$14, same, 90x96 in.; 8 1/2 lbs.
At \$16.50 a pair—"The San Marino;" made of the best California wool in warp and filling; 90x96 in.; 10 lbs.

Third floor.

New Percalé Shirts, \$1

The new stiff-bosom Percalé Shirts are here. They form a noteworthy addition to our list of achievements in producing Men's Shirts for a Dollar.

They are made by the manufacturer who makes our famous \$1 White Shirts—known by the hundreds of men who wear them, to be the equal of any \$1.50 shirt on the market. These percale shirts are also easily worth a half more than their price.

Unusual width of choice is offered among the patterns and colorings—fifteen of the former, each in two or three color combinations. Sizes are complete, from 14 to 17, and each shirt has one pair of detached cuffs. The Ninth street aisle holds a complete showing of them.

One Dollar Each

Formerly

A. T. Stewart & Co.



Dinner Sets—

\$15, worth \$22.50—French china dinner sets; 101 pieces, neatly decorated; all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 platters.
\$16.50, worth \$25—Theodore Haviland dinner sets; 100 pieces, including soup tureen and 3 platters; border decoration and all handles gilt.
\$25, worth \$35—Charles Field Haviland dinner sets; 100 pieces; fine pink border decoration; embossed shape and handles heavily gilt.
\$32.50, reduced from \$42.50—Limoges china dinner sets; 102 pieces; new shape; beautifully decorated in flowers and gold.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

\$5.50, reduced from \$7.50—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered s'op jar; full flower decorations, and gold stippled. Six patterns to choose from.
\$2.25, worth \$3.50—Seven-piece sets, complete with s'op jar; underglass prints.
\$5, reduced from \$7—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered s'op jar; flower decorations on tinted grounds; green, pink and yellow; manufacturers' seconds.
\$4.50, reduced from \$6—Eleven-piece sets, complete with covered s'op jar; flower decorations on tinted grounds; blue, yellow, pink and green; manufacturers' seconds.
\$3.45, worth \$5—Eleven-piece sets; complete with covered s'op jar; fine underglass decorations.

Bric-a-Brac at Half Prices—

The collection of Bric-a-Brac has been moved from the Main Aisle to the Art Room in the Basement. There is a large assortment still to choose from, at half regular prices.

Cut Glass—

Bowls, 8 in., \$3, \$7 and \$9, regularly \$5, \$10.50 and \$14.
Bowls, 8 in., \$4.50, reduced from \$6.50. Nappies, 8 in., \$3, regularly \$5.
Bon-bon Dish, fancy shape, \$4, regularly \$6.50. Jelly Dish, \$1.50, regularly \$2.50.
Celery Trays, \$2.75, \$3 and \$3.50, regularly \$3.75, \$5 and \$5.50.
Three-pint Water Jugs, \$9.50, regularly \$14.
Two-pint Water Jugs, \$6.50, regularly \$10.50.
Flower Vases, \$2.50, reduced from \$3.50. Flower Vase, \$4, regularly \$6.
Spoon Tray, \$3, regularly \$4.

First Glimpses of the New Silk Waists

Silk Waists—they have become such an indispensable factor in a woman's wardrobe, that their comfort and all-around usefulness have largely come to be taken as matters of course.

But the beauty of this showing of the Silk Waists for Fall wear challenges attention and admiration at once. Like the waists you know of other seasons—yet different, by grace of new touches, new details here and there.

And what a variety of styles! Forty-six of them here today in black and colors; and many of them in styles that are exclusively ours. It is by long odds the best showing in New York at this time; in fact, the best we've ever made as early as this—and it is but a beginning. Here's a glimpse at some of the styles:

\$5—Of Taffeta and Peau-de-Sole; in 7 styles; in stripes and solid colors; some plaited and hemstitched; others corded and trimmed with ribbon running through beading; others with strapping, forming yoke effect; finished with crochet ring, some with plaits backs, other corded.
\$6—Of Taffeta and Lousine; in 3 styles; solid colors; cluster plaiting and hemstitching; others with plaited front, forming yoke effect; some buttoned in front, others in the back.
\$6.50—Of Taffeta and Lousine; 7 styles; in solid colors; some box-plaited, stitched with white; some plaited, others with cluster cording and inlaid vest, trimmed with velvet.
\$8—Of Taffeta; in solid colors; front of plaiting and box plaiting; six straps down front, trimmed with buttons, cluster-plaited back.
\$9—Of Taffeta and Lousine; in 6 styles; in stripes, neat figures, and solid colors; some with fine plaits trimmed with Persian bands; others with stitched plaits, forming yoke; some buttoned in front; others in the back.
\$10—Of Taffeta and Lousine; 7 styles; in solid colors; some box-plaited, stitched with white; some plaited, others with cluster cording and inlaid vest, trimmed with velvet.
Many other styles up to \$35. Second floor.

New Coats for Girls

Each succeeding day brings cooler weather nearer, and with it the little maiden's need for an out-of-door wrap.

There is a most attractive gathering here of coats, in newest Fall styles, for girls of 6 to 14 years, in an extensive variety of prices and materials. Here's a word of a few:
\$5.50—Double-breasted box rears of tan cover cloth; trimmed with rows of stitching.
\$7—Three-quarter coat of blue cheviot; buttoned high to neck.
\$10—Double-breasted box rears of kersey in navy blue and red; collar, revers and front edged with Astrakhan.
\$13.50—Three-quarter box coats of kersey in castor and navy blue; collar and cuffs of velvet.

Second floor, Ninth street.

The Things Required for Satisfactory Housekeeping

Cooking Utensils—the best are none too good. An eight cent pan may make or mar an eight dollar dinner. The cost of new things is too little to risk the rust and crazing of pots and pans that may have served a year before their summer of neglect.

Hammers and ice picks get lost; dust brushes get stringy, brooms grow mouldy—scores of things should be displaced for new ones—and why not?

They cost almost infinitely little, when this September Sale offers things, never expensive, at half their ordinarily little prices, or near it.

Remember that none but worthy and practical articles ever get into this housefurnishing store, and then ponder on these prices:

Venetian Enameled Ware—

First quality in every respect; white lined.
Saucepan, 2 quarts, 35c; 4 quarts, 55c; 8 quarts, 85c.
Milk Kettles, 2 quarts, 35c.
Fudding Pan, 1 quart, 12c; 2 quarts, 18c; 3 quarts, 22c; 4 quarts, 24c.
Jelly Cake Pan, 9-inch, 10c; 10-inch, 14c.
Fry Pan, 35c.
Dish Pan, 17 quarts, 75c. Cook Pots, 16 quarts, \$1.05.
Dish Pan, 17 quarts, 75c. Deep Pie Plates, 10c.
Coffee Pots, 1 quart, 36c; 2 quarts, 42c; 3 quarts, 45c.
Milk Rollers, 2 quarts, 75c; 4 quarts, \$1.12.
Basting Spoon, 6c, 7c and 9c. Water Pails, 12 quarts, 85c.

Kitchen Utensils, Etc.—

Dust Pans, half covered, 10c.
Bread Boxes, heavy tin, 55c. Galvanized Ash Cans, 95c.
Sugar Cannisters, 7 lbs., 12c. Wood Fibre Pails, 17c.
Chamois Skins, 5c. Chamois Sponges, 4c.
Coffee Mills, with glass receivers, will hold one pound, 50c.
Dust Brushes, pure bristles, 20c. Clothes Dryers, 10c.
Brass Polish, 1/2-pint cans, 9c. Broom Boards, 10c.
Furniture Polish, 10c. Corkscrews, 4c.
Nickel Towel Rods, 25c. Egg Pouches, 10c.
Carpet Sweepers, Bissell's make, 85c.
Magic Cleaner Soap, 5c cake. Glass Oil Cans, 35c.

Fine Offering of Men's Scarfs

This is a collection of several hundred fine scarfs—English Squares, Imperials, and flowing-end Four-in-Hands, that have been priced at \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. There is quite a variety of good patterns, and you can choose today at

50c Each

Men's Furnishings, Ninth street.

Men's Suits to Order

Let us make a Fall Suit to your measure.

And let us do it now.

In the first place, you will get a suit that will fit you—our guarantee as to that.

In the second place, it will cost you no more than you have been in the habit of paying for a ready made suit—if as much.

In the third place—and this applies to the "now"—you have fresh, new Fall stocks from which to select your cloth, and we can give you your suit much quicker than we can later, when our tailors are busier.

At any rate, it is worth your while to come in and look over this splendid gathering of the newest and most stylish of the season's fabrics.

At \$25—Men's excellent Sack Suits to your measure. At \$25 to \$35—Men's Suits from a wide assortment of choice patterns in fancy chevrons and neat worsteds.

But we don't stop there—higher-priced suits if you want them.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Used Pianos

The magic word that offers safe economy to those who wish the highest quality of tone and are willing to save money on sentiment.

These are really excellent pianos; some entirely made over; others done over in parts; all in fine condition. These details:

Grand Pianos—

1 Chickering Concert Grand, entirely new action, and almost entirely new interior, in perfect order, and a splendid piano; was \$1000, now \$375.
1 Chickering Baby Grand, entirely new interior, in perfect condition; was \$750, now \$475.

Upright Pianos—

1 Chickering upright piano, taken in exchange, and made like new inside and out; was \$450, now \$295.
1 Chickering upright piano, just taken in exchange for Chickering Grand, has only been out a short time, and a great bargain; was \$450, now \$300.
1 Chickering upright piano, almost new, has been rented a short time only; was \$425, now \$385.
1 Marshall & Wendell upright piano; was \$300, now \$125.
1 Wess Bros., was \$300, now \$125.
1 Cable & Sons; was \$325, now \$145.

Square Pianos—

1 Upright square piano, four round corners, very handsomely carved case; was \$350, now \$75.
1 David B. Beck square carved legs, serpentine moulding; was \$300, now \$75.
1 Horace Waters square, carved legs, in nice condition; was \$300, now \$75.
1 Decker & Sons square piano, in fine condition; was \$350, now \$75.
1 Worcester square, straight legs; was \$300, now \$60.
1 Kramich & Bach, carved legs, serpentine moulding, in splendid condition; was \$350, now \$115.
1 Horace Waters square, carved legs, in nice condition; was \$300, now \$75.
1 Chickering square, four round corners, carved legs, and a great bargain; was \$500, now \$145.
1 Chickering, straight legs; was \$450, now \$95.
1 Hallett & Crampton; was \$300, now \$75.
1 Walker square, in good condition; worth \$100, now \$20.

Symphonies—

1 Symphony; was \$750, now \$495.
1 Symphony; was \$275, now \$195.
1 Aeolian, with cabinet and about 60 rolls of music; was \$450, now \$125.

Fifth floor.

Two Excellent Offerings of Flannel Waists

Did yesterday hasten your intentions of buying Flannel Waists, as the crisp, bracing air quickened your pulses?

Here are two very timely values in Flannel Waists in the new-est of Fall styles—excellent bargains both:

\$1—Of Flannel; in solid colors, blue, black, and red; front of plaits and hemstitching; plaited back.
\$1.25—Of Flannel; in solid colors, blue, black, and red; full front, trimmed with braid; plain French back.

Basement.

All-wool Challis 50c Quality, 18c Yard

They are the regular Fifty-cent quality of Challis, light in weight, warm, soft and clinging, and excellently adapted for house-gowns and the like.

Designs are polka dots in a variety of odd color-combinations. They are most unusual goods to get for such a little price as

Eighteen Cents a Yard

Tenth street.

The Knit Underwear Of Immediate Need

How many thousands caught colds during the recent sharp change in the weather? Dangerous! Of course there will be warm days yet; but there will be other cold snaps for which proper underwear should be ready.

Splendid variety of every proper sort in the medium-weight grades is here. These hints of prices: For Men—

50c each—White cotton shirts and drawers; full in size; well made and finished.
75c each—White of natural colored merino shirts or drawers.
\$1 each—White or natural colored merino shirts; have silk fronts; drawers in two lengths of inseam. Also French bluish-gray shirts and drawers; the latter have reinforced seats.
\$1.50 each—Full fashioned and regular made shirts and drawers of fine merino, in tan, blue and lavender; silk fronts on shirts; drawers have reinforced seats.
\$1.30 each—For size 34, shirts, and 28, drawers, for fine white merino underwear; fashioned and regular made; sizes up to 50 inches, drawers in two lengths of inseam, advance 10c on each larger size.
\$2.50—English pure Llama wool shirts or drawers, the latter have seats and fronts spliced; inseam, 28 or 31 in.; full fashioned throughout.
\$5.50 each—For size 34 shirts in Allen Sells's hand-made pure wool underwear; the best made; size 34 shirts, \$5.50; advance 50c on each larger size; drawers, size 30, \$7; advance 30c on each larger size.

For Women—

50c each—Vests and drawers of fine white cotton; nicely trimmed and strongly finished.
75c each—White merino vests or drawers; vests with long or short sleeves; sizes up to 44 inches.
\$1 each—Extra fine white or natural colored merino vest with long or short sleeves; with drawers to match.
Regular made and fashioned white merino vests with short sleeves; size 26, \$1.35; size 28, with long sleeves, \$1.40. Drawers to match, 1/4 length, size 28, \$1.40; ankle length, size 28, \$1.50; advance 10c on each larger size.
Very fine white merino vests, full fashioned and regular made; size 28, with short sleeves, \$1.65; long sleeves, \$1.70. Long drawers, \$1.80; advance 10c on each larger size.

Broadway.

Portieres, Tapestries and Lace Curtains Reduced

Are any of the above included in your September re-furnishing schemes? You're fortunate if they are, for this offering gives you an opportunity to secure curtains, portieres and all sorts of fabrics for re-upholstering furniture, all handsome, desirable goods, at sharp price savings. Better look this list over:

Portieres—

Sixty-one pairs Mercedized Tapestry Portieres; some fringed top and bottom, others with corded edges; at the following reductions:
One pattern in 2 colors, were \$8.75, now \$5.25 pair.
One pattern in 2 colors, were \$8.75, now \$5.25 pair.
One pattern in 1 color, were \$8.50, now \$5.25 pair.
One pattern in 3 colors, were \$15, now \$11 pair.

Lace Curtains—

RENAISSANCE LACE CURTAINS; new designs; at following reductions:
Were \$8.50 pair, now \$5.25; were \$8.75 pair, now \$7; were \$12.25 pair, now \$8.75; were \$17.50 pair, now \$13.75.
ARABIAN CURTAINS:
Were \$13 pair, now \$10.25; were \$20 pair, now \$15.75; were \$32 pair, now \$25.

Our new importations of Lace Curtains are arriving daily, and consist of the latest designs in Renaissance, Arabian, Brussels and Irish Point curtains.

Tapestries and Damasks—

400 yards of damasks, suitable for draperies and wall coverings, in handsome styles and colorings; left from our Spring selling; to close at following reductions:
Were \$2.50, now \$1.60 yard; were \$1.85, now \$1 yard; were \$5.50, now \$4.35 yard; up to \$8, now \$6.40 yard.

Fabrics for Furniture Coverings—
Consisting of cotton and wool tapestries, figured velours and moquettes; about 500 yards, at following reductions:
Were \$1.25, now 90c yard; were \$1.50, now \$1.10 yard; were \$3.75, now \$2.50 yard; were \$4.25, now \$2.50, up to \$9, now \$4.50.

Third floor.

Women's Walking Gloves

New Walking Gloves, eminently stylish, somewhat maculine, and full of comfort for wear on crisp Autumn days.

They have outstays and one large clasp, and are to be had in various shades of tan.

Tenth street.

\$1 a Pair

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

JOHN WANAMAKER

FINANCIAL

Hanover National Bank
Capital \$3,000,000. Surplus and profits \$5,424,000.
D. and 11 Nassau St.

Colonial Trust Company
Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits, \$2,100,000.
ST. PAUL BUILDING, 222 N. W. 4th St.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 250 Broadway.
Bankers' Cards.

Edward B. Smith & Co.
BANKERS.
Guaranteed Stocks.

85 Cedar Street, Cor. Broadway, New York.
The Bourse, Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

Members New York and Philadelphia Stock Exchanges.

New York Telephone, 3790 John.
Brooklyn Telephone, 391 Brooklyn.

Geo. H. Prentiss & Co.
DEALERS IN
LOCAL SECURITIES,
46 Wall Street,
New York.

MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

JACOB BERRY & CO.
MEMBER CONSOLIDATED STOCK EXCHANGE
MEMBER NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
44 and 46 Broadway, New York.
ESTABLISHED 1865.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
MEMBER CONSOLIDATED STOCK EXCHANGE
MEMBER NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
44 and 46 Broadway, New York.
ESTABLISHED 1865.

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MEMBER NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

FINANCIAL

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.
DISOLUTION OF VOTING TRUST.

NOTICE OF CALL OF STOCK TRUST
CERTIFICATES FOR EXCHANGE
FOR STOCK CERTIFICATES.

TO THE HOLDERS OF STOCK TRUST
CERTIFICATES FOR THE PREFERRED
BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD
COMPANY:

Holders of stock trust certificates issued by or on behalf of the Voting Trusts under the voting trust agreement, dated June 22, 1898, entered into between the plan and agreement of the same date for the reorganization of The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, are hereby notified that in the exercise of the power conferred by said voting trust agreement, the undersigned is voting upon the plan and agreement of stock trust certificates issued under said voting trust agreement to exchange the same for certificates of capital stock on or after September 12, 1901.

Stock trust certificates properly endorsed in blank by the registered holder thereof may be presented for exchange on or after said date to The Standard Trust Company of New York, the agent of the Voting Trusts, in the City of New York, which will issue in the first instance vouchers entitling the holder therein named to receive the stock certificates to be issued therefor in specified or preferred or common stock, as the case may be, as soon as the same can be prepared and delivered to the holder.

Hess, Speyer Brothers, No. 7 Lombard, London, will execute stock trust certificates in London for exchange, issuing therefor their own receipts, and will also act as agent for stock certificates as soon as received.

Dated New York, August 8, 1901.

LOUIS F. HARRIS, Secretary.

OTTO H. KAHN, Voting Trustee.

MARTIN ERDMANN, Voting Trustee.

LOUIS FITZGERALD, Voting Trustee.

CHARLES STEELE, Voting Trustee.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.

Baltimore, August 12, 1901.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE FOUR PER CENT. TEN-YEAR GOLD CONVERTIBLE DEBENTURES:

Notice is hereby given that the Four Per Cent. Ten-Year Gold Convertible Debentures, of the full amount subscribed therefor, are to be redeemed on September 12th, 1901, and thereafter until further notice by the Company, upon thirty days' prior notice by the holders thereof in writing to the Company at its Office, No. 2 Wall Street, New York City, or to Messrs. Speyer Brothers, 7 Lombard Street, London, England, who are acting as agents for the Company in the City of New York, and upon surrender of such Debentures or full-paid Subscription Certificates at either of said offices, the Railroad Company will deliver in lieu thereof Certificates of Capital Stock.

All Debentures so surrendered must carry all unexpired coupons thereon.

J. V. McLEAN, Treasurer.

LOUIS MESIER, Auctioneer.

REGULAR AUCTION SALES OF

STOCKS AND BONDS

By ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON,

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11, 1901,

at 12:30 o'clock, at the New York Real Estate Exchange, 111 Broadway.

By Order of Executors.

33 shares, Mercantile Nat. Bank.

100 shares, Standard Oil Co.

100 shares, United States Steel Co.

100 shares, American Light & Traction Co.

100 shares, National Safety Third Rail Co.

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100 shares, American Light & Traction Co.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Stocks recover sharply.

Shares.

Sept. 9. 1901. 131,300.

To date this year. 2,060,012,623.

Corresponding date last year. 77,213,572.

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Sept. 9. 1901. \$2,021,000.

To date this year. \$738,146,900.

Corresponding date last year. \$338,510,560.

Money rate: Collateral loans on call, 2 1/2 per cent.

at three months, 3 per cent.

at six months, 3 1/2 per cent.

Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 5 per cent.

Net changes in stocks of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Am. Copper. 1/2.

Am. Cotton Oil. 1/2.

Am. Ice. 1/2.

Am. Locom. 1/2.

Am. Locom. 1/2.

Am. Locom. 1/2.

Am. Locom. 1/2.

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Wanted—Cook and laundress in small family apartment; references required. 111 West 17th St. 9 o'clock, 34 West 17th St.
Wanted—French seamstress in small family apartment; references required. 111 West 17th St. 9 o'clock, 34 West 17th St.
Wanted—Experienced waitress; one used to boarding house preferred; permanent position. 110 East 17th St.

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Suites of Nine Rooms and Three Bathrooms and Two Servants' Rooms to Suites of Twenty Rooms and Six Bathrooms and two Servants' Rooms. All suites are elegantly furnished and the ceiling in Spanish Oak. Beamed ceilings. Open fireplaces in all the rooms. Marble and Shakerian Windows. Radiators beneath windows. Perfectly fitted. Marble and Shakerian Windows. Radiators beneath windows. Perfectly fitted. Marble and Shakerian Windows. Radiators beneath windows. Perfectly fitted.

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Cattlemen who return steamers principal in office or otherwise; no agents. Janke, 32 River St., Hoboken, N. J.
Wanted—Young man, 17-18, well educated, and somewhat familiar with bookkeeping, to act as a first-class furniture house. A. E. & Sons, 336 5th Ave.
Wanted—First-class hair, shoe, and furniture goods salesman for our new store at New Haven, Lambert, 41 Cortlandt St.
Young man to learn book reporting and stenography; stenographer's office; steady position assured. P. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

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One suite of 9 rooms, 2 baths & 2 maids' rooms.
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HIGH-CLASS FAMILY APARTMENTS.
Six, seven, and eight extra large, airy rooms, with bathroom; every room with direct light and air; no alcove; all modern; electric light; elevator; telephone; day and night service. Rent, \$800 per annum. Rent, \$800 per annum. Rent, \$800 per annum.

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because of that pure, rich and
SYMPATHETIC TONE
in the possession of which they stand alone.

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Chambermaid—Thoroughly experienced; industrious colored girl; steady reliable; excellent references. Hattie, 206 West 40th St.
Cook—By competent young woman as cook; soups, desserts, entrees; good baker; references. Caroline Bell, 550 West 17th St.
Cook—By German girl as experienced cook; in private family. Bertha Miller, 519 West 17th St.

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306, 308, 310 WEST 94TH ST.
Between West 94th and West 96th Streets.
READY FOR OCCUPANCY.
A 4 room building with two baths, large, handsome, and better planned than anything in this class. Over 1000 sq. ft. in every room. Equipped with every modern convenience. Beautifully finished. Up-to-date plumbing and bathroom appointments. Elevators. First-class service. Rent, \$1,000 to \$1,200 for eight rooms. Cheaper by the month. Apply to JACOB AXELROD, 131 West 94th St., for particulars regarding the above houses visit or telephone.

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Housekeeper—Working for small family; widow; bachelor; in apartment; excellent references. Mrs. Hood, 186 West 101st St.
Housekeeper—Thoroughly experienced housekeeper; managing or working; painstaking; trustworthy; references. Mrs. Nagel, 726 7th Ave.

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Northeast Cor. 149th St. and Lenox Ave.
New Building.
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A 4 room building with two baths, large, handsome, and better planned than anything in this class. Over 1000 sq. ft. in every room. Equipped with every modern convenience. Beautifully finished. Up-to-date plumbing and bathroom appointments. Elevators. First-class service. Rent, \$1,000 to \$1,200 for eight rooms. Cheaper by the month. Apply to JACOB AXELROD, 131 West 94th St., for particulars regarding the above houses visit or telephone.

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Nurses—By reliable young Protestant, North of Ireland, as experienced infant's nurse; take entire charge; bring up on bottle; best city reference. 321 Columbus Ave., New York.

THE JEROME
215 West 116th St., near 7th Ave.
Just completed 4 and 5 large light room apartments. Elevator, electric lights, telephone, bath service, and all modern improvements. Open for inspection. Apply John Bannen, Builder and Owner, on premises, or HALL J. HOW & CO., Agents, 240 West 10th Street.

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Professional Situations Wanted.
Address desired work home, 75 cents per 1,000. Miss B., 650 3d Ave., near 42d St.

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212 & 222 WEST 127TH ST.
NEAR 8th Ave. and 127th St.
Harlem's Newest and Finest Apartments.
6 and 7 LARGE LIGHT ROOMS AND BATHS. Magnificent view of the city; elevator; electric lights; long-distance telephone, etc. Rentals are assured by the apartments before you decide elsewhere. Superintendent on premises or DUFF & CONGER, Agents, 240 West 10th Street.

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THE STUART
A corner apartment for rent in THE STUART, BROADWAY AND 94TH ST. Nine rooms and bath; real estate; very particular, and at reasonable rent. Also a nine-room apartment, suitable for doctor or dentist. Rent, \$1,000 to \$1,200. Apply to JACOB AXELROD, 131 West 94th St., for particulars regarding the above houses visit or telephone.

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THE BELL
48 E. 26th St., Cor. 4th Ave.
Splendid apartment, 8 rooms; also 1 & 2 rooms; elevator; bath; heat; water supply; gas; electric lights; heat and fuel supplied. Inquire of J. E. H. 46 West 24th St.
To Let—At 131 Waverley Place, entire dwelling; part, three floors, eight rooms, in good order. 45 at Renner 309, 123 Waverley Place. 2nd M. Rodman, Real Estate, 46 West 24th St.

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"All the News
That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

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THE WEATHER.

Showers, light to fresh south
to west winds.

VOL. L., NO. 16,124.

NEW YORK WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1901.—FOURTEEN PAGES.

ONE CENT.

Enter New York, Jersey, Elsewhere,
City, and Newark. TWO CENTS.

MR. COLER'S FRIENDS ROUT ALL OPPOSITION

Brooklyn Citizens' Union Con-
vention the Battleground.

DEMAND FOR HIS NOMINATION

Urgent Request that the Elimination of
the Controller's Name Be Recon-
sidered by the Union.

The Borough Convention of the Citizens' Union in Brooklyn was stamped by the friends of Controller Coler last evening. After a three-hour session marked by exciting scenes the following resolution was adopted:

At this first meeting of the delegates for the Borough of Brooklyn, the coming City Convention to name among others a candidate for Mayor of New York City.

Resolved, That we urge the reconsideration of the action of the Citizens' Union in the past, in electing the name of a man from the list of eligible candidates who can bring the greatest support and strength to the Union ticket in an effort to secure an efficient and honest administration of the City of New York.

We further declare that it is our wish that he be named first on the list of available candidates for the office of Mayor, and we appeal to our representatives to adopt this resolution at the general conference at the earliest moment.

When this resolution was first read there were scenes of great excitement. The friends of Controller Coler, who earlier in the evening had succeeded in electing the candidate, permitted the reading of the resolution, and waved umbrellas and hats in the air. There were some delegates who did not think it was advisable to pass the resolution. Their speeches were drowned in the applause for the resolution.

One delegate shouted:
"Why should we pass this resolution when I know that Controller Coler will be the candidate of Tammany Hall for the Mayor?"

The Coler delegates signified their disapproval of this statement, and throughout the hall rang the words,
"Never! Never!"

The rising vote on the passage of the resolution showed that nearly nine-tenths of the delegates were in favor of the resolution. About twelve or fifteen delegates stood up in opposition, but many of the delegates, among whom were Col. Willis L. Ogden and Ludwig Nissen, gave up hope of averting the stampede and made no effort to poll the full vote of their friends.

THE FACTIONS FIGHT.

The convention was in many respects unique. Two programmes were arranged by the two factions. Col. Willis L. Ogden, who is at the head of the Conference Committee of the Anti-Tammany organization, and the Greater New York and Ludwig Nissen had mapped out just what ought to be done. The committees to be named and even the names of the committeemen were settled before hand and distributed.

Mr. Nissen was chosen Temporary Chairman, and the Coler delegates made no opposition.

Chairman Nissen delivered a speech, in part as follows:
"We meet here this evening in accordance with the rule laid down by the central body of the Citizens' Union to hold a preliminary convention—not to make nominations—but for the purpose of organizing and for the further purpose of creating a conference committee which shall, between the time of this preliminary convention and the actual nominating convention, to be held on Sept. 23, confer with other bodies of citizens, regardless of political affiliations or faith, and try to agree upon a ticket to be presented at the City Convention."

In round figures, the City of New York will probably elect about 600,000 voters. There are 30,000 city employees who will be expected to cast their votes for reorganization. Every one of these 30,000 will be able to influence at least one vote besides his own, which will double that figure.

"It is estimated that the vicious and criminal classes who prey upon the honest and for being protected in what they consider their legitimate business, will control the vote of at least 100,000 more. This will give Tammany a start with practically no credit without making any fight whatever. It needs only one out of every four votes of the remaining element of respectable citizenship to win."

"No matter who his candidates may be, he must, if elected, will not only be subject to the dictation of no machine boss, the independent action of the government will be an easy task, provided the majority of the people want such an action, for in this city the majority is the duty of the minority to always gracefully submit to the will of the majority."

The first fight came over the election of a permanent Chairman. The majority report of the Committee on Permanent Organization favored the election of Ludwig Nissen for permanent Chairman. Then the Coler men began to unfold their plan. A majority report was presented in favor of M. J. Flaherty for permanent Chairman, and then the excitement began.

COLER DELEGATES' STRENGTH.

The first shout of the Coler delegates made plain to Chairman Nissen that they had a majority. Mr. Nissen then pleaded for harmony of action among the anti-Tammany organizations, and said:

"I have no desire to precipitate any fight or any discussion as to who shall be permanent Chairman of this convention. I have acted as temporary Chairman by the request of the majority of the delegates. I don't want to act as permanent Chairman, unless by unanimous vote of this convention. The present officers of the Citizens' Union in Brooklyn," cried one delegate.

"We don't want you for Chairman," cried one delegate.

For once the labor men of Brooklyn have won a victory for their cause. Mr. Nissen tried to induce the convention

to allow the Committee on Permanent Organization to reconvene so that he could withdraw from the contest.

The delegates voted down the motion to take a recess. Mr. Nissen then said that the delegates should be warned of the action they were taking, and that they would have to bear the responsibility.

"We will take it. We will take it," shouted a majority of the delegates.

AN ANARCHIST HOTBED EXISTING IN LONDON

Plans for Assassination Believed
to be Found in Soho.

After Humbert's Murder a List of Pros-
pective Victims Was Found—Mr.
McKinley's Name Was on It.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The attempt to assassinate President McKinley has naturally resulted in an increase of the anxiety caused by the presence of Anarchists in this city. In Soho, which is called a "nest of anarchy," the foreign population is so large that the police are compelled to protect Anarchist clubs.

A law for the expulsion of Anarchists is now demanded.

A Scotland Yard detective complains of the great labor entailed on the department in watching these foreign ruffians. He says scores of men in Soho have been hounded out of Paris, Berlin, and Rome. He believes the Anarchists have a central board here, which formulates plans for assassination.

After the murder of King Humbert, says this detective, a number of papers which belonged to Anarchists in Soho were seized. One of the papers was a list of prospective victims of assassination, of whom President McKinley was one.

RELIEF AT YILDIZ KIOSK.

It Had Been Supposed that France
Would Take Action This Week—
An Admiral Flees.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A dispatch from Constantinople to The Times says:

"Apprehension at the Palace has become much relaxed since it has become known that France will not take further action until the Czar's visit is over. The belief was that action would follow immediately after the fifteenth day of the suspension of relations."

"The flight of Admiral Falk Pasha, a distinguished officer, has produced a strong impression at the Yildiz Kiosk. Disgust with the present régime drove him into voluntary exile."

By The Associated Press.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 10.—Vice Admiral Falk Pasha, Chief of the General Staff of the Admiralty, has made his escape from Constantinople, going by British steamer to Malta. Fear of the consequences of his memorial to the Sultan denouncing the maladministration of the navy caused his flight.

Falk's property has been declared forfeited.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN OUTLOOK.

Prolonged Guerrilla Warfare Expected
—Kitchener Reports 681 Boers
"Bagged" Last Week.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—With the approach of mid-September, sanguine Britons believe, Lord Kitchener and the Government have a plan in mind other than "Mr. Dooley's" simple recipe of declaring the Boer war off. It is still expected that there will be a great change in the situation on Sept. 15, when Lord Kitchener's proclamation goes into effect, the only ground for such belief being that the Government would not be so fatuous as to issue a proclamation without a definite scheme in regard to following it up.

On the other hand, even the Conservative papers now speak of the likelihood of continued guerrilla warfare throughout the coming South African Summer, while the War Office has issued an order that Imperial Yeomen "must enlist for one year, or, if the war last longer, for the war."

Still, Lord Kitchener's latest report, in which he tells with a pathetic realization of his enforced absence from the moors during the grouse season of his "bag" of 681 Boers in seven days, is encouraging news.

Mail dispatches to The Times from Cape Town say that the military situation in Cape Colony in mid-August was unsatisfactory, especially in the western district. There were many disloyalists in the west and south. In the districts thoroughly under martial law it was hard to gauge the feelings of the Dutch population. Outwardly, scant civility had given place to effusive politeness.

The correspondent urges more care in the appointment of commandants and district Commissioners.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The following dispatch has been received from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, Sept. 10:

"Since Sept. 2 the columns have again got good results. The total bag being 381, composed of 67 killed, 67 wounded, 384 made prisoners, and 183 surrendered; also 791 rifles, 62,211 rounds of ammunition, 3,400 horses, and 10,000 head of cattle."

Lord Kitchener further says that the situation in Cape Colony is unchanged, except by the capture of Lotter's command, reported last week.

A DISCOVERY AT CANTERBURY.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Excavations at Canterbury on the site of the eastern portion of the Abbey Church, formerly close to the monastery of St. Augustine, revealed the skull and miter of Abbot Dygon, who died in 1510. It was at first thought that the skull might be that of St. Augustine, which, separated from the body, was long exposed for the veneration of the faithful, but a stone coffin, containing a skeleton and bearing a leaden plate, was found later.

VIRCHOW'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Berlin will celebrate the eightieth birthday of Prof. Virchow, says the Berlin correspondent of The Times, by contributing \$25,000 to the Virchow Foundation. The officials will

PRETORIA CONSUL ACCUSED.

Representative of Holland Said to Have
Assisted Men to Go Back on Com-
mando—He Makes No Denial.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The correspondent of The Times at Pretoria cables as follows:

"The trial of five Hollanders and three burghers charged with treachery and spying, commenced yesterday (Monday) and was not concluded at the rising of the court."

"One witness directly implicated the Netherlands Consul General, Herr Nieuwenhuis, and the Netherlands Relief Committee in being concerned in assisting men to return to the commandos."

"The court offered every facility to the Consul General to be heard, but it is clear that he does not intend to appear."

"The evidence further revealed the existence in Pretoria of a Boer intelligence and recruiting depot."

CZAR'S VISIT TO FRANCE
IS VARIOUSLY EXPLAINED.

One Report is that Russia is Seeking
a New Loan Larger than Any
of the Others.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says:

"The Betheny review promises to be the greatest attraction to the crowds in connection with the Czar's visit. In spite of all that has lately been done, France is far more a military than a naval power."

"It is not yet known what the exact character of the Compiègne fêtes will be—whether only French guests or representatives of the diplomatic world of Paris will be invited. While the Czar is at Compiègne as the guest of France that will be his home, and the choice of guests will belong to him."

"A man who personifies the great body of French public opinion declares that the Czar comes to France to pave the way for a new Russian loan larger than any previous loan. For half a century, he says, Russia has been living solely on loans. Nine-tenths of the empire are unproductive. The last loan long ago vanished."

"Another authority asserts that the Czar comes to France because France is jealous of Germany after the exhibition of brotherly love between the Czar and Kaiser in Alsace last year. It is said that President Loubet, in conversation with an exalted Russian personage, did not conceal his opinion of the unfortunate effect this had produced in France, and that his remarks were repeated to the Czar."

"A third authority declares that the Czar is filled with the idea of making the personal acquaintance of M. Loubet and correcting the impression that he considers the French Army in bad hands."

THE HIGH RENTS IN BERLIN.

Government Advises Formation of
Building Loan Societies.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A dispatch from Berlin to The Times says the great increase in rents in the capital has caused complaints of the cost of living from the teachers and minor officials. There was a general increase in salaries a still months ago, but complaints are still made.

The Government refuses to further increase salaries, and advises the formation of building loan societies. One such society already existing in Berlin is very prosperous and useful.

POLISH SCHOOLBOYS ON TRIAL.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The correspondent of The Times in Berlin says that the trial of sixty Polish schoolboys accused of belonging to a secret society began on Monday in Thorn, West Prussia. The society's objects seem to have been the study of the Polish language, history, and literature. The headquarters of the society were at Kulm, and it had branches at Thorn and Strassburg, all in West Prussia.

MAY ALTER BERLIN BOERSE LAW.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A dispatch to The Times from Berlin says that on Sept. 18 the Prussian Minister of Commerce will hold a conference with experts on Stock Exchange affairs to discuss the necessity of changes in the Boerse law.

FOREIGNERS' RIGHTS IN JAPAN.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A dispatch to The Times from Tokio says that the Chamber of Commerce there has asked the Government to remove all restrictions in regard to the ownership of land and mining operations by foreigners in Japan.

RUSSIA WANTS PERSIAN TRADE.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A commission of twenty Russian merchants will leave Odessa shortly for Persia, says the Odessa correspondent of The Times. Their object is to open markets in Persia for Russian products.

Eugene Field's Daughter to Wed.

Special to The New York Times.

PRESIDENT WILL GET WELL SOON

So Say All His Physicians
and Friends.

HIS WOUND REOPENED.

Bullet Carried Piece of Coat Be-
neath the Skin.

Doctors Say No Complications Are Pos-
sible—Beef Juice Fed to the Patient
in the Natural Way.

BUFFALO, Sept. 10.—The following bulletin was issued by the President's physicians at 10:30 P. M.:

"The condition of the President is unchanged in all important particulars. His temperature is 100.6, pulse 114, respiration 28."

When the operation was done on Friday last it was noted that the bullet had carried with it a short distance beneath the skin a fragment of the President's coat. This foreign material was, of course, removed, but a slight irritation of the tissues was produced, the evidence of which has appeared only to-night."

It has been necessary on account of this slight disturbance to remove a few stitches and partially open the skin wound. This incident cannot give rise to other complications, but it is communicated to the public as the surgeons in attendance wish to make their bulletins entirely frank. In consequence of this separation of the edges of the surface wound the healing of the same will be somewhat delayed. The President is now well enough to begin to take nourishment by the mouth in the form of pure beef juice."

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HERMAN MYNTER,
CHARLES MCBURNEY.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary to the President.

The other bulletins issued during the day were as follows:

7 A. M.—The President has passed the most comfortable night since the attempt on his life. Pulse, 118; temperature, 100.4; respiration, 28.

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10 A. M.—The President's condition this morning is eminently satisfactory to his physicians. If no complications arise a rapid convalescence may be expected. Pulse, 104; temperature, 99.8; respiration, 26.

"This temperature is taken by mouth and should be read about 1 degree higher by rectum."

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But the doctor himself did all he could to dispel the idea that the change in his plans portended anything serious. In fact, he took occasion to announce as an additional evidence of the improvement of the patient, that it had been decided to begin to give the President nourishment through the mouth to-night instead of waiting until to-morrow, as had been intended. Beef extract had been prepared. Dr. McBurney announced that it was being administered as the physicians left.

The other physicians who listened to Dr. McBurney's statement assented to it and then all entered an automobile and were whisked away. Immediately afterward a storm which had been gathering

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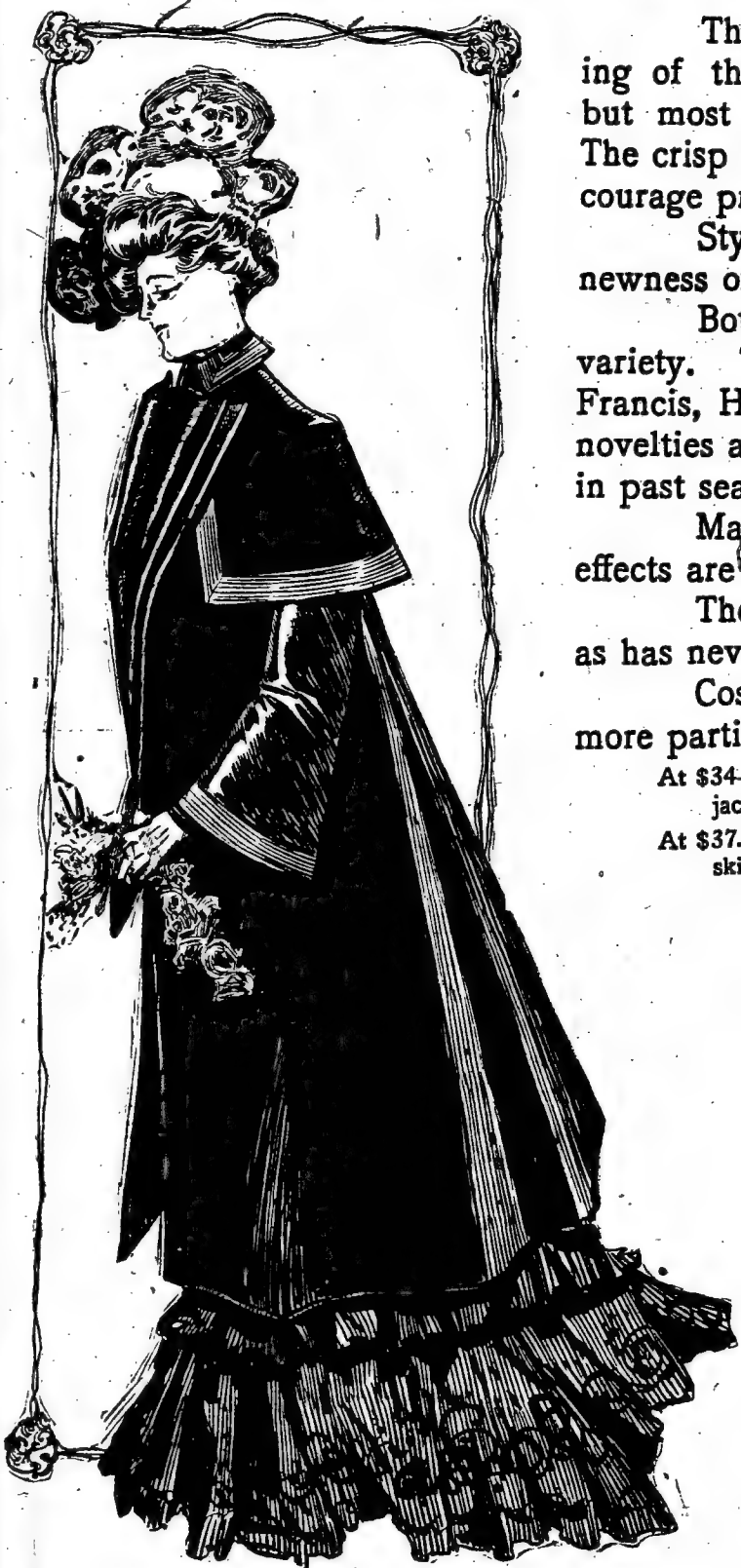
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The Wanamaker Store

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.
On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

The Wanamaker Store

Women's Dresses AND Wraps



This is glorious weather for those who wish an early freshening of the wardrobe. Summer garments are pleasant memories; but most women are eager to dispense with their companionship. The crisp September air and Wanamaker readiness invite and encourage prompt possession of the new dresses and wraps.

Style changes are marked, giving fullest emphasis to the newness of the garments.

Both foreign and domestic garments are now here in profuse variety. The foreign pieces being mostly coats and wraps from Francis, Hubert et Riqueur, and others. There are many striking novelties among these. Coats are universally longer and fuller than in past seasons.

Many imported dresses are also shown, and their novel effects are little less striking than the coats.

The display is very full and complete, offering such variety as has never been shown so early before.

Costumes range in price from \$16.50 to \$127. We give more particular word of these few, by way of illustration:

At \$34—Suits of camel's-hair and broadcloth, made with tight-fitting and double-breasted jacket; flounced skirt, trimmed with stitching; well tailored and silk-lined throughout.

At \$37.50—Of cheviot; blouse style, prettily trimmed with stitched velvet and cording; skirt, flounce style, trimmed to correspond with jacket.

At \$60—A suit of pin-stripe material, made with three-quarter length tight-fitting coat, serpentine skirt; trimming of velvet and braid.

At \$85—An imported tailor suit in Oxford, navy blue and red, three-quarter length double-breasted coat, flaring skirt; silk-lined throughout.

Coats and Wraps are ready in the following price-ranges:

Jackets of cloth and velour, \$35 to \$85.

Box Coats, \$21 to \$30.

Paletots and Newmarkets, \$62 to \$150.

Carriage and Evening Wraps, \$60 to \$300.

Golf Capes, \$16.50 to \$26.

But how little mere prices tell! Even descriptions give little hint of the pretty effects; for no styles of the past can give quite fair comparison from which to picture these.

They must be seen. Come!

Second floor, Broadway.

The New Lace Robes From Home and Abroad.

There is much to attract and fascinate those women who appreciate exclusiveness and refinement in dress, in this gathering of the new Lace Robes that have just come to us from the leading designers of Paris and New York.

The collection of imported robes is worthy of especial attention. It is by long odds the finest we have ever assembled, and each robe in it is distinctive, unique. You cannot find two alike.

The laces most used are Chantilly, Guipure and Fillet, with trimmings and garniture of galons, bandings, applications of lace or velvet motifs. Here and there glittering spangles add a note of brilliancy.

Descriptions of four of the robes follow:

Black Robe of Chantilly lace, in combination with Renaissance work; applications of black velvet motifs; panels of silk outlined with drawn-work; waist in bolero effect; short sleeves. \$125.

Black Robe of Chantilly lace; wide panels of velvet flowerings on ground work of lace, with alternating bandings of velvet; heavily corded and outlined with Honiton lace, waist in bolero effect; short sleeves. \$115.

Cream Chantilly lace Robe, trimmed with irregular black lace bandings; applied motifs of hand-painted cut-work velvet and black Chantilly lace; full lace ruffle of cream lace. \$75.

Cream Point d'Esprit lace Robe, trimmed with irregular open-work Oriental lace banding, shot and outlined with iridescent spangles; motifs of wreathed flower designs applied at intervals. \$150.

The range of prices is unusually broad:

Imported Robes, of cream lace, \$65, \$75, \$100 and \$110.

Domestic Robes, of cream lace, \$13.50, \$20, \$22, \$38 and \$55.

Of black lace, \$35, \$42, \$45, \$50 and \$65.

Broadway.

A Showing of Wrappers In Charming Fall Styles

No woman of good taste can help being attracted by these dainty wrappers for bedroom or boudoir.

Some of cashmere, others of silk, in a delightfully varied gathering of colorings and designs.

Then there are Night Gowns, too, of flannelette, warm and cozy for cool Fall nights, that deserve more than a passing glance.

Further word of the prices:

Wrappers—

\$4.50—Of cashmere, in solid colors; yoke front and back; trimmed with braid; double bretelles over shoulder, bare flounce on skirt.

\$5—Of cashmere, in solid colors; plaited yoke front and back; trimmed with ribbon ruffle edged with velvet; bretelles over shoulder.

\$6—Of cashmere, in solid colors; yoke front and back, trimmed with lace and velvet ribbon; side plaiting around yoke; edged with velvet.

Many other styles in light and dark colors, up to \$20.

Silk Wrappers—In a wide assortment of all the new shades, trimmed with laces and ribbons, from \$10.50 to \$40.

Night Gowns—Of flannelette, in new Fall styles; in neat stripes, checks and solid colors; some plain, others trimmed with fancy braid and silk stitching; 50c to \$2.50.

We describe a few:

\$4.50—Skirts of double-faced cheviot; deep stitched facing.

\$6.50—Skirts of double-faced cheviot; deep stitched circular flounce.

\$7.50—Skirts of cheviot serge, with white hair-line stripe; deep stitched circular flounce.

\$8.50—Handsome skirts of fine black cheviot; deep stitched facing; double-stitched seams.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

Second floor, Broadway.

Second floor, Broadway.

Second floor, Broadway.

Second floor, Broadway.

\$3 Shoes Without Equal For Men and Women

There are two shoes, that in excellence of manufacture, care in the selection of materials, and all those qualities of stylishness and comfort which make for shoe superiority, are without their equal anywhere at their price. These are

The Wanamaker-Wearwell \$3 Shoe for Men

The Wanamaker-Reliable \$3 Shoe for Women

Their present state of excellence has been reached only by constant striving to improve them, wherever it was found possible to do so.

The "Wanamaker-Wearwell" Shoes for men are made in a broad range of styles, button, laced and Congress, with toe shapes that range from full common-sense to medium narrow. The leathers include patent leather, kidskin, enameled grain leather, and box and waxed calfskin.

The "Wanamaker-Reliable" Shoes for women cover the whole range of requirements for indoor or outdoor wear. They are made in patent and enameled leather, kid and calfskin, in light, medium or heavy weight, with high or low heels and broad or narrow toes; in laced or button styles. The most modern lasts are used, and soles are of oak-tanned leather.

Besides these splendid shoes, of which there is always a full assortment of styles and sizes, the following under-priced lots are offered in the Main Shoe Store today:

Men's \$3.90 and \$5 Oxford Shoes at \$2.85—

All sorts and sizes—ends of lines that have been sold out. If your size is here, and the style suits you, you save nearly one-half.

Women's \$3 Kidskin Shoes at \$2.30—

Just fine lines that include styles suited for almost all feet; fine leather, new styles, good workmanship and a saving of more than a quarter of their value, is what they offer.

This News of HOSIERY Will Be of Interest

Hosiery of seasonable quality for men and women, excellent stockings for children's school wear; all values that are made possible by our wide resources and great purchasing power. And prices that save you a third to a half of what you might reasonably expect to pay.

But let today's offerings speak for themselves:

Men's Half Hose—

12½c a pair, worth 25c—Imported cotton; fast black; with double soles and high spliced heels.

Women's Stockings—

12½c a pair, worth 18c—Openwork lisle thread; fast black, seamless heels and toes; full length and elastic.

18c a pair, 3 pairs 50c, worth 25c a pair—All-over openwork lisle thread; fast black; in pretty designs; elastic and durable.

Children's Stockings—

15c a pair—Unusually good value; of fast black ribbed cotton; two styles of ribs; extra strong, durable and elastic. Sizes suitable for children of 4 to 16 years.

Broadway.

The "Guerlain" Extracts and Toilet Articles

Delicate, pure and refreshing, these perfumes and toilet waters of Guerlain hold captive the fragrance of the gardens of France that gave of their blossoms for your pleasure.

No perfumes excel in refinement and discreetness of odor these of the celebrated French maker. A full representation is here:

At \$1.57, the bottle of 2½ ounces:

Violette d'Alger, Iphigénie, Agave, Far West, Geranium d'Espagne, Parisquet, Agave, Imperial Russe, Rose Conquete, These are \$2.26 the bottle: Jardin de Mon Cœur, Cyprine, Tsao-Ko, Les Rosiers Toilet Water, \$1 bottle. Eau de Lavande Toilet Water, \$1.52 bottle.

Tenth street.

Children's School Aprons

Of course the children need them; school dresses wear out quickly enough, anyhow. And mothers know that never did a moderate investment bring in better returns than a small amount spent in these pretty, dress-saving aprons.

There is a large assortment of them here; some trimmed with hemstitched ruffles, others with embroidery. Prices are 30c, 38c, 50c, 75c and so on, up to \$2.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

The Housekeeper's Proudest Possession Beautiful China and Glass

How the young and ambitious housekeeper envies her older neighbor's well stocked China closet. How the well-provided housekeeper loves to have her guests admire the fine pieces, and the fullness of her table service.

But fine china and cut glass are expensive—usually. Most homes have many needs, and full china closets are a luxury, after supplies pass the point of necessity.

But such extravagance—if it be extravagance—is refining to the home, and is much noticed and admired by visitors.

But when this September China Sale comes, the thought of extravagance is swept away. The finest imported China, or the most practical kinds, can be bought at the rate of

\$100 Worth for \$50 to \$75

Fine Dinner Sets that were so tempting, may have been passed by when the price was \$37.50, because you didn't really need them; but such economy is less worth while when the same set is offered for \$22.50.

There is a tide in the affairs of housekeeping which brings great rolling waves of opportunity to housekeepers—each in its season. September brings its tide of economy on China and Cut Glass; and the wise housekeeper profits vastly by purchasing during these lucky days.

The first week's selling went tremendously beyond all previous sales records; but it deserved to. Yet untouched supplies of goods equal in beauty and value are still here in profuse variety.

Some brief exact hints follow:

Dinner Sets—

\$15, worth \$25—Austrian China Dinner Sets; fine flower decorations; all handles gilt; soup tureen and three large platters; 100 pieces.

\$16, worth \$25—Fine English Porcelain Dinner Sets; two underglaze blue and white decorations. These sets have soup tureen and four large platters.

\$25, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Dinner Sets; 100 pieces; nine full flower and border decorations; all handles heavily gilt; soup tureen and three large platters.

\$22.50, regularly \$37.50—Theo. Haviland Dinner Sets; 113 pieces; fine border decoration and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters.

\$30, regularly \$45—Theo. Haviland Dinner Sets; 113 pieces; two flower decorations and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters.

\$27.50, regularly \$40—Chas. Field Haviland Dinner Sets; embossed shape; pink border decoration; 101 pieces.

\$100, from \$120—Chas. Field Haviland Dinner Set; a beautiful border decoration in colors and gold; soup tureen and four platters.

\$120, from \$175—Chas. Field Haviland Dinner Set; fine border decoration, heavily gilt; 125 pieces, including soup tureen and five platters.

\$175, from \$250—A very rich enameled English China Dinner Set; 125 pieces, including soup tureen and five platters.

\$185, from \$280—A rich Cauldon China Dinner Set; large rose decoration; 126 pieces, including soup tureen and five platters.

Fancy China—

Comb-and-Brush Trays, \$1; regularly \$1.50.

Pudding Sets, \$4; regularly \$6.

Chocolate Pots, \$1.75; regularly \$2.75. \$2; regularly \$2.75.

Chop Plates, \$1.25; regularly \$1.85. \$1.50; regularly \$2.50.

Plates, \$7 doz.; regularly \$12. \$6 doz.; regularly \$10. \$4.50 doz.; regularly \$7. \$3.75 doz.; regularly \$6.

One lot at 25c each—Every piece of which is worth 50c.

Main aisle.

Bric-a-Brac—

85c, regularly \$1.75; \$1.25, regularly \$2.50; \$3, regularly \$6; \$5, regularly \$8.50; \$9, regularly \$15.

Castles, Marble Bases and Figures; new importations—\$3.25, regularly \$5.50; \$5, regularly \$9; \$8, regularly \$14; \$17.50, regularly \$25; \$22.50, regularly \$32.50.

Pedestals, in green and white marble—\$7.50, regularly \$10; \$12, regularly \$17.50; \$20, regularly \$30.

Basement.

Cut Glass—

Just a few items chosen from a multitude of similar values:

Bowls, 7-inch, \$2.40; reduced from \$3. Pickle Dishes, \$2.40; reduced from \$3. Bowls, 8-inch, \$4.50; reduced from \$6.50.

Bonbon Dishes, \$3; regularly \$4.50. Celery Trays, \$4.50; regularly \$6.50. Water Bottles, \$5 each; regularly \$7.50.

Main Aisle and Basement.

"Lillian" and "L.R." Corsets In New Models

Together, they cover every possible demand for corsets that the well-dressed woman can make. The "Lillian," imported, made specially for us by the foremost foreign corsetier; always to the minute as regards the latest requirements of style and grace. The "L. R.," the best of the domestic corsets, and each, of its kind, most moderately priced. The Fall costumes, to be assuredly successful, should be fitted over one of the following new models:

Lillian Corsets—

\$3.75—Of coutil; medium low bust; short hips; no side steels; lace trimmed; for slight figures.

\$4.50—Of coutil and batiste; low bust; straight front; extended hips; excellent model.

\$5—Of coutil; whalebone; low bust; long over hips and abdomen; straight front.

\$5.50—Of whalebone; no side steels; low bust; straight front; short over hips; lace trimmed.

Other graceful straight-front models of coutil, up to \$13.50.

L. R. Corsets—

\$1—Girdle, in white, pink and blue.

\$1—Straight-front corset of batiste.

\$1—Of batiste; straight front.

\$1.50—Straight-front; low bust; white and drab.

\$2—Straight-front; low bust; long over abdomen; in white, drab and black.

\$2.75—Of one-bust long over hips and abdomen; white and drab.

\$3.75—Of fine coutil; low bust; extra long over hips and abdomen; in white.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Attractive Leather Articles

Each differing in its sphere of usefulness, but all alike in their attractive newness. Handy things for the traveling bag; conveniences for the dressing table, the desk and the runabout are told of in the list that follows:

Medicine Cases, holding 3 to 11 bottles and measuring glass; 65c to \$2.25.

Others with 4 or 6 large size bottles, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Morocco Jewel Boxes; some with trays; \$1.50 to \$4.25.

Stick-pin and Stud Cases, in morocco and levant leathers; \$1.25 to \$3.25.

Dash-board Clocks, in pigskin, sealskin, sole and patent leather cases; \$2.50 to \$15.

Desk Pads, in all sizes, with plain and sterling mounted corners; 35c to \$5.75.

Broadway.

This Housefurnishing Sale Discourages False Economy

How many inexpensive utensils are you hanging on to like grim death because "they'll do a little longer"? How much additional time do you spend in sweeping out a room, because the dust brush or broom is too old and decrepit to take hold properly; or in struggling with loose handles, cracks, dents and chips that are all signs of a well-deserved relief from duty on the part of the article in question?

Scarcely worth while, is it, when you can throw away the offending utensil and replace it with one of undoubted reliability at a third or so below its value?

This Housefurnishing Sale makes this possible to you. You'll find it the true economy in the end—economy of money, of time, of labor and of temper.

An important addition to the sale today is an offering of fifty

Refrigerators a Third Under-Price

They are well made of hardwood, have insulation of charcoal sheathing, and are zinc-lined. Following are the sizes and prices:

Width.	Depth.	Height.	Ice Capacity.	Width.	Depth.	Height.	Ice Capacity.
34 in.	22 in.	48 in.	95 lbs. \$11, from \$17	40 in.	24 in.	51 in.	125 lbs. \$17, from \$25.50
36 in.	23 in.	50 in.	125 lbs. \$13, from \$20	42 in.	26 in.	55 in.	210 lbs. \$22.50, from \$33.75
38 in.	24 in.	52 in.	115 lbs. \$11.25, from \$17.50	44 in.	28 in.	59 in.	245 lbs. \$25, from \$37.50
36 in.	22 in.	49 in.	95 lbs. \$14, from \$21				

Basement.

Venetian Enameled Ware—

Mottled outside, lined with white; perfect in every way; at one-fourth under regular selling prices:

Coffee and Tea Pots, 35c to 55c. Tea Kettles, 50c to \$1.05.

Milk Pans, 9c to 42c. Cook Pots, 25c to \$1.12.

Dish Pans, 14 qts. 65c. Water Pitchers, 50c and 65c.

Wash Basins, 20c. 24c, 26c, 32c. Covered Buckets, 20c to 35c.

Lipped Saucepans, 20c. Milk Boilers, 2 qts. 75c.

Household Utensils—

Japanned Bread Boxes, heavy tin, 45c.

Household Utensils—

Wood Dish Drainers, 20c. Bottom Boards, 10c.

Wood Fibre Spoons, with brass tops, 15c.

R-tinned Dish Pans, 14 quarts, 25c.

Step Ladders, with bucket rest, made of white wood, 50c.

Wood Pails, with electric welded hoops, 10c.

Dust Brushes, made of horse hair, 20c. Chopping Bowls, 10c.

Japanned Slop Jars, 25c. Ironing Boards, on stand, 65c.

Sweeping Brushes, with long handles, 50c.

Basement.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

This image shows a vertical strip, likely a page from a book or a scan of a document. The left side is dark and textured, possibly representing the binding or the back of a page. The right side is lighter and also textured, possibly representing the front of a page or a different material. A thin white line runs vertically down the center, separating the two sections. The overall appearance is grainy and aged.

SCHLEY'S LAWYERS AND THEIR OPPONENTS

Solicitor of the Navy Handed to Assist Judge Advocate.

Eminent Outside Legal Talent Can Be Brought In Only in Case the Inquiry Places Some Officer Other than Schley on the Defensive.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The detail of Solicitor of the Navy Edwin P. Hanna to assist Judge Advocate General Lemly in the Schley court of inquiry, the list of counsel, at any rate, so far as the sessions are concerned, is complete. While Rear Admiral Schley is represented by a strong array of lawyers, no counsel of National fame is likely to oppose them.

The only way by which such a lawyer can enter in the case will be by the turning of the investigation in such direction that other officers besides Rear Admiral Schley will be put on the defensive. This possibility was foreseen by Secretary Long, who in his precept ordered that whenever during the inquiry an officer other than Rear Admiral Schley becomes involved he may be represented by counsel. The officer for whose benefit this was intended was Rear Admiral Sampson, and if he should be put on the defensive his right to appear by counsel would be conceded. But his counsel could not assume all the duties or be entitled to all the privileges of a prosecuting officer.

Acting Secretary Hackett, Rear Admiral Bowles, Capt. Lemly, Judge Advocate, and Rear Admiral Terry, Commander of the navy yard, inspected the courtroom this afternoon, and the Judge Advocate expressed his entire satisfaction with the arrangements as they had been completed by Lieut. Commander Bowler. Rear Admiral Terry had suggested the elevation of the floor, but Capt. Lemly decided that it would be better not to give that spectacular appearance to the court. The seats for the press and the spectators have been placed, the dressing and retiring rooms are in order, and nothing remains but for the court to occupy the premises.

At the request of Admiral Dewey, all formalities in the courtroom were dropped in the reception of the members of the court except the turning out of the court each day. Salutes by guns will therefore not be heard, and it was suggested that the court should be held in the morning. The court will therefore be held in the morning. The court will therefore be held in the morning.

There is little attempt at decoration in the courtroom. The court is held in the morning. The court will therefore be held in the morning.

Griswold—Banoroff.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Sept. 10.—Miss Helen Banoroff, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Banoroff, of Montauk Avenue, was married this afternoon to Daniel Eddie Griswold, a lawyer of this city. The ceremony was performed in the Pequot Chapel by the Rev. Alfred Poole Grant, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, New London. The marriage was a quiet affair, and the bride and groom were accompanied by their relatives and friends.

Special to The New York Times.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Sept. 10.—The culmination of a long friendship was the marriage yesterday of Miss Mary Lee Reeves to Harry Hays of New Market. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. L. W. Clark, by the Rev. L. K. Moore of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The bride and groom were accompanied by their relatives and friends.

Special to The New York Times.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 10.—Pupils of Miss Cecile Louche Castaigner gave an interesting musical in aid of the Monmouth Memorial Hospital at the residence of Mrs. Albert Symington, at Monmouth Beach, this afternoon. The children played all their solos from memory and sang a portion of the Chinese industry song. As an appropriate finale to the concert Miss Castaigner, the teacher, played "A Wild Rose," by Macdowell.

A New Church and Rectory.

A new church and rectory will be built at the southeast corner of Denison and Cannon Streets by the Church of St. Rose of Lima, of which the Rev. Peter C. McNamee is the pastor. The buildings will cost \$50,000 and have been designed by Architect James H. Kirby.

In Memory of H. O. Armour.

The members of the New York Produce Exchange yesterday adopted resolutions in memory of the late Herman O. Armour, and a delegation of sixty-five members will attend the funeral.

CHINESE-JAPANESE RELATIONS.

Japanese Merchants Want Part of indemnity to be Used to Bring the Countries into Closer Touch.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The State Department has received from the Japanese merchants a report of a resolution recently passed by leading Japanese business men, which is significant as showing a very friendly feeling between the two nations. The resolution was passed that the Japanese Government be memorialized to set apart a portion of the indemnity paid to the Chinese for the purpose of facilitating commercial transactions between Japan and China.

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demity to be obtained from China, and that the bank thus created should exploit China's internal resources.

PORTORICO IS PROSPEROUS.

Amount of Revenue Collected Larger than Expected.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—J. R. Garrison, the Auditor of Porto Rico, said to-day that information received by him from the Deputy Auditor of the island, Mr. Rockwell, who is acting in Mr. Garrison's absence, shows that the collection of revenues under the law of Jan. 31, 1901, passed at the last session of the Legislative Assembly, is highly satisfactory, exceeding in amount what was expected.

For the month after the hurricane of August, 1899, the internal revenue receipts under the old law were less than \$12,000, and during the period of the Military Government, the receipts from this source did not exceed \$25,000 in any one month. Under the new law, however, for July, 1901, they were more than \$100,000; and for August, 1901, they were more than \$100,000. At the close of business on Aug. 31, 1901, the balance of current available revenues, exclusive of the above expenditures, was \$184,855, being an increase during August in the balance of current available revenues in excess of expenditures of \$80,785.

The balance of trust funds in the Insular Treasury of Porto Rico was \$120,327, an increase over the balance for July of \$83,170. These figures, in Mr. Garrison's judgment, show a very favorable financial condition and consequent prosperity of Porto Rico.

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WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

Each day brings more people to New York and the avenue presents quite a gay appearance. The good news from Buffalo has stimulated and cheered those who were blue over the shooting of the President, and the theatres consequently have all done very good business in town on Monday and Tuesday. Theaters and theaters are crowded with people, and theaters are crowded with people.

The engagement is announced of Miss Fanny Walton Ogden, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Ogden, to Joel Allen. Miss Ogden comes from an old Knickerbocker family. Her mother was a Miss Brush and on her father's side she is related to the Goetts, Coates, and Kerr. The wedding will take place on Oct. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker have gone to Goshen, N. Y., for the autumn, having been invited by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crocker. Mr. Crocker will not open his New York house until the horse show.

J. Coleman Drayton and Bourke Cockran are on the case, coming over to this country. Miss Drayton will not accompany her father. Mr. Cockran will spend the most of the autumn at Sans Point, L. I.

The Koening Luise, which arrived yesterday from Bremen, had on her passenger, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gordon, and Mrs. E. W. Gunther, and George B. Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. William Church Osborn, who returned from Europe last week, have gone to their country seat, near Garrison-on-Hudson, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, who have been cruising on their yacht May in the Sound, returned to Philadelphia yesterday, and will spend the rest of the season at their country place, in the suburbs of that town.

Lenox society assembled at Pittsfield, Mass., yesterday for the gymnasium games, which were given at the country fair of the place. There is to be a pet dog race, and one for various animals, such as pigs, guinea pigs, lambs, and tortoises. Miss Kate Cary, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Burden, Sr., it is reported from Lenox, will not sail from Europe for this country until some time in November. They had been expected much earlier.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Barnes have been entertaining at Coldbrook, Lenox, Miss Isabel McKenna. Richard Delaford is at Lenox as the guest of Giraud Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Kingsland have left Newport, where they have again taken for next season one of the Pinard cottages, for Scarborough-on-Hudson.

Gen. Wager Swayne and Mrs. Swayne, who with their family spent the Summer at Southampton, where their elder daughter, Miss Virginia Swayne, was married in August to Harold Lomas, have leased a house in Fifty-second Street for the winter. Last week they were at the Renaissance, in West Forty-third Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alexandre are again at their beautiful Staten Island country place, Shore Acres, and will have a number of house parties during the autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver G. Jennings, who were at Newport this season, have gone to Fairfield, Conn., where they have a country place.

SOCIETY DOINGS IN NEWPORT.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 10.—There is but little life in social circles; many of the cottagers are leaving for the Adirondacks, Lenox, or Long Island, and the season, one of the most successful on record, is rapidly closing. There is tennis still at the Casino to furnish interest, and there are a few luncheons daily and still fewer dinners at night.

To-day luncheons were given by Mrs. J. Fred Pierson, Mrs. Robert Sedgwick, Mrs. E. L. Ludlow, and Mrs. Ross Winans, and to-night dinners were given by Mrs. David King and Miss Van Allen. Miss Leary's dinner in honor of Miss Natica Rivers, set for to-night, was postponed on account of the shooting of the President.

The William H. Osgood villa overlooking the corner of Bellevue and Narragansett Avenues, which this year has been occupied by Mrs. George Crocker, has been rented for the season of 1902 to Mrs. Charles Daniels of Buffalo, who will have as her guests Mrs. William H. Osgood, Mrs. H. B. Osgood, and Mrs. B. Osgood. Both Mrs. Daniels and the Hamlin are new-comers in Newport.

Announcement is made of the rental of the George H. Warren cottage on Narragansett Avenue, which has been occupied this year by Mrs. Warren and her family. The cottage is a most attractive one, and is well-furnished. It is situated on a beautiful spot, and is well-furnished.

Flannel waists, which are out in full force, have in many instances the plain colors trimmed with plaid. In some of the blouses the plaid is used only as a piping, and in others as aieles, cuffs, turn-overs to collars, etc.

Corsetry is to be popular this winter, and many blouses of the material are to be seen. The corsetry comes in all colors. Many of the waists are made with yokes, pointed and plaited below the points to give a graceful effect. The corsetry is made of white and other colors, and is very attractive.

Two of these, which are well bloused in front and button in the back, are very striking. One has the effect of a broad, striped waist, and the other is a plain white waist with a wide, striped band across the middle. The latter is a most attractive one, and is well-furnished.

Very smart waists are made perfectly plain across the front, with not a particle of ornamentation. The neck and shoulders are gathered into a deep, wide band, and the fullness is gathered in at the waist as in the ordinary waist.

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TURKEY HAS PAID

ONE FRENCH CLAIM

Settles the Bill of M. Tubini, a French Subject.

This Action Supposed to be the Result of the Expulsion of Turkish Spies from France.

PARIS, Sept. 11.—It was announced yesterday that Turkey has paid the claim of M. Tubini, after direct negotiations between the Porte and the claimant.

It is expected in official circles here that the French Government will now ask the Turkish Government to resume diplomatic relations. France, however, will not accept any proposition that would place the Sultan yielded in the case of the Loroando claim, which is nearly four times the amount of the Tubini claim, Ambassador Constans will not return to Constantinople. Advice from that city says it is believed that the Loroando claim will shortly be settled.

The French attitude of the Sultan toward the French claims is undoubtedly attributable to the execution of the decree of the French Minister of the Interior in expelling Turkish spies from France. The decree had been held back for several days in the hope that the Sultan, who, naturally, was aware that it had been drawn up, would change his mind. The passage of the decree was finally exhausted, and on Monday evening, as passed at the time, Fort-Duval Bey (head of the Turkish police in Paris) and another spy were ordered to leave France. This step was followed by yesterday's announcement that the Sultan had settled the Tubini claim.

The claims of MM. Tubini and Loroando, French subjects, against the Porte are for the repayment, with interest, of loans made to Turkey many years ago. The Sultan has tried in every way to dispute the payment of the claims.

In 1882 the Ottoman courts rendered a decision ordering the State to pay the amounts demanded, with interest. Since that time the amount due has greatly increased, until the total sum required by the two claimants has reached \$1,000,000 Turkish (about \$3,000,000).

The amounts the Sultan recently offered to pay were \$1,000,000 Turkish to M. Loroando and \$450,000 Turkish to M. Tubini. A few days ago M. Tubini was requested to call on the Minister of Finance in Constantinople, and there he supposedly agreed to compromise his claim, which has resulted in the payment of his claim.

According to reports printed in London, the Sultan's offer to pay the claims was made on the condition that the claimants should accept the money in the form of bonds, with compound interest reckoned every three months. M. Tubini, however, refused to accept the offer, and the money lent with legal interest. This, under the Turkish law applying to

NEW PIERS AT HOBOKEN.

Work Started on What Is Said to Be Another Railroad Terminal.

The Hoboken Land and Improvement Company yesterday began the erection of a 1,000-foot crib bulkhead at the foot of Fifteenth Street. None of the company would give any information on the subject, but some of the men working at the bulkhead was the first step in the construction of a new railroad terminal to be established at that point.

They could not say what railroad company would be the movement, but the Shore Electric Road, in which the Hoboken Land and Improvement Company is interested, has tracks in Fifteenth Street. It is surmised that the terminal may be for the use of the New York and New Jersey motor cars. It is also surmised that the Canadian Pacific may be interested in the project, but it cannot be traced to any authentic source. Another rumor was that the bulkhead was to be a wharf for the use of the New York and New Jersey motor cars.

Scandinavian Steamship Line, but no authority could be found for the statement.

NEW ANCHOR LINER HERE.

The Perugia to Ply Between New York and Italian Ports.

Another new transatlantic passenger steamship, the Perugia, of the Anchor Line, reached this port yesterday morning from Naples and Leghorn. She brought William Coverly, resident manager of the line in the United States, and a large number

passengers. The vessel is a sister ship to the new Calabria, now running in the Mediterranean service of the line, and is intended to ply between New York and Italian ports. She was built by David and William Henderson & Co. at their yards on Clyde. Miss Cuthbertson, daughter of John Neilson Cuthbertson, named the vessel.

The Perugia's passenger accommodations are of a very superior character, and the culinary arrangements are in accordance with the Italian system of cooking. The mensons of the Perugia are: Length,

feet; breadth, 47 feet; depth, 30 feet; inches, molded; gross tonnage, 4,500. With the completion of the Columbia large liner ship for the Glasgow, New York service, and the Olympics the Indian service, now on the stocks, Scotland, the Anchor Line fleet will have been increased during the year by five large passenger steamships, a record, it claimed never before made.

Enameling Company's Big Mortgage
A \$2,500,000 mortgage on the plant of National Enameling and Stamping Company was filed yesterday in the Que-

County Clerk's office in Jamaica. The mortgage was given to the St. Louis Trust Company as trustee as security for the issue of 2,500 one-thousand-dollar bonds. It covers the two tin factories of the Hallman Manufacturing Company in the town of Newtown and in Berlin village, plant of the American Stamping Company in Brooklyn, the Keene & Hager plant in Philadelphia, the American Machine & Dies Inc. plants at Baltimore, and the St. Louis Stamping Company's plants at Madison, Ill., Granite City, and St. Louis, Mo.

Calendar for Wednesday, Sept. 11

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—Lacombe
J.—Opens in Room 124, Post Office Building
at 10:30 A. M. Motion calendar. Adjourns
at 1:30 P. M.

1—Ernst vs. Am. Spinning Mfg. Co.	13—Automatic Sewing Co. vs. Cutler H. mfg. Co.
2—Mayor, &c. vs. B. & O. R. R. Co.	14—Beckham vs. Egan
3—Linton vs. Hudson River West Shore R. R. Co.	15—Housh vs. Co. vs. Lorain S. Co.
4—Same vs. same.	16—Ludington Nov.
5—Mottoli Unhairing Co. vs. Debohiow.	17—D'Arques vs. H.
6—Schneider vs. Gray.	sell.

9-Ballie vs. Le Maire	18-Henning vs. Boy
10-Ballie Co.	19-Same vs. same.
11-McIntire vs. Western	20-Same vs. same.
12-Uni. Tel. Co.	21-Thomson-Houston
13-Badische Aniline and	22-Co. vs. Lorain S
14-Jose Fabrik vs.	23-Edadorian Associa
15-Klipstein	24-tion vs. Munford
16-Laurichesse vs. Met.	25-Munford vs. Ed
17-St. Ry. Co.	26-borian Association
18-Moore vs. Navarre	27-Laurichesse vs. B
19-Map. Co.	28-St. Ry. Co.
20-Cases noticed.	29-Mid. Nat. Bank
21-Dawson Trans. Co.	30-Toledo, Ann A
22-v. Wannemaker.	31-& N. M. R. R. C

STATE COURTS.

New York Calendars—This Day.

SUPREME COURT—Appellate Division.—**Recess.**

SUPREME COURT—Appellate Term.—**Formal** hearing of appeals from the City Court Municipal Court.—**Recess.**

SUPREME COURT—Special Term.—**Part** of the day.

Trusts—J.—Opens at 10:30 A. M. Litigation motions.

1—Ratinez vs. Levy.
2—Isell vs. Isell.
3—Cokes vs. The Star Co.
4—in re Beck St.
6—in re Fox St.
6—in re Muller & Co.
7—in re Fox

19—Warner vs. Mell mott.
20—Hohen vs. Bernha.
21—Huh vs. Gerken.
22—Lamantia vs. Ev.
23—Harrigan vs. Bl.
24—Allison vs. Met.

8—Bernstein vs. Am.	25—Hayes vs. same.
Ice Co.	26—Stanton vs. same.
9—Tyberg vs. Spiero.	27—Healey vs. same.
10—Stewart vs. Am. Ice	28—Siss vs. Levey.
Co.	29—Lawson vs. same.
11—Connolly vs. Van	30—Cummings vs. Bo
Wyck.	ett.
12—Grie vs. Kopp.	31—Nat. Wall Paper
13—Ehrlich vs. Rosen-	vs. Associated M.
blatt.	Nat. Fire Ins. Co.
14—Andre vs. Andre.	32—Sohner vs. Golds
15—Coyle vs. Scannell.	33—Kraft vs. Grif
16—Gosten vs. Van	
Oaten.	34—Hellner vs. Bru
17—People, &c., vs.	berg.
Sandler.	35—Kochler vs. N.
18—McCall vs. Holmes.	Steam Co.
19—Rut & Hayden	

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Part—
McAdam, J.—Opens at 10:30 A. M. Ex
business.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Parts
IV, V, VI, VII, and VIII.—Adjourned
to the 12th.

SUPREME COURT—Trial Term—Parts I, C
final Term. Adjourned for the term.

SUPREME COURT—Trial Term—Parts II, I
IV, V, VI, VII, VIII, IX, X, XI, &
XII.—Adjourned for the term.

SUBROGATES' COURT—Chambers—Thomas,
—Wills for probate at 10:30 A. M.

Theresa Schoeneman, Adolph Stehle,
Joseph Corbett, Edith Woods,
Fredericke Starke.

SURROGATES' COURT—Trial Term—Adjourned for the term.
CITY COURT—General Term—Adjourned ~~and~~ died.
CITY COURT—Special Term—Schuchman, J. Opens at 10 A. M. Held in Browneau Building (Chambers Street). Motions must be made returnable at 10:30 A. M. Defaults motions will be taken at 11 A. M.
CITY COURT—Trial Term—Parts I, II, III, IV, and V—Adjourned for the term.
COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Part I For the A. M. attorneys' Deliberations and Shortridge for the People. Opens at A. M. Pleadings, motions, and all ex parte matters must be brought to a hearing before

1-Robert Adams.	17-Henry Williams.
2-William C. Riehl.	18-John Henry.
3-Louisa Woods.	19-Hyman Druser.
4-George Barnes.	20-Edward Hess.
5-Maria Coker.	21-Fladings.
6-Samuel Rothenhal.	1-James Martin.
6-Charles Weber.	William Ryan.
7-James Dooley.	2-John Frank.
8-Joseph McCon.	3-James Murray.
8-Augustus Hillman.	4-John
9-Jennie Goldberg.	5-Charles McClood.
9-Jacob Rubin.	6-Lawrence Dickman.
10-James McCormack.	7-David Sachs.
10-Michael	8-John J. Weil.
12-Lizzie Jackson.	9-Vittorio Ferri.
13-Oscar G. Robinson.	10-Connors Johnson.
14-Peter J. Melitueo.	11-Fredrick Stein.
15-Pollack	

16-Joseph Pollock.
16-William J. Cunningham.
13-Carol Bradford.
13-M. E. Assistant District Attorneys Townsend and Cowan for the People.
1-William Rosenthal.
2-Chas. G. Glickberg.
3-Pat Horn.
4-Albert Karter.
4-Henry Vahne.
4-Emil Klinghies.
5-George Wendt.
6-Harry Smith.
7-Ellen Kilkenny.
8-Mary Leahy.
9-Isaac Weiss.
10-Ida Andrews.
11-Pasquale Pappe.
12-Hagop Siktiklan.
13-Frank Lewis.
14-Robert Landman.
15-William Doreasky.
16-John Doreasky.
16-Hannah Doreasky.

Receivers Appointed—New York.
SUPREME COURT—McAdam, J.—Henry Koss, Jr. and Jerry Altieri et al.—Moses Cowen.
CITY COURT—McAdam, J.—De La Vergne Refrigerating Machine Company vs. Alexander Eger—Samuel I. Frankenstein.

Referees Appointed—New York.
SUPREME COURT—Taux, J.—Harrison vs. Ferguson—John P. Herren. Metropolitan Life Insurance Company vs. Ferris—James B. Eldredge. Macdonald vs. Macdonald—Wilbur McBride.

The German Tariff Bill.
BERLIN, Sept. 10.—The Prussian Ministry of Commerce will begin conferences regarding the new tariff bill on Sept. 20.

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 MINNEAPOLIS IMPROVED PROPERTY.
 Superior tenants. Built of best limestone, with
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THE BROADWAY,
230 West 101st St., S. W. cor. Broadway.
Seven Rooms and Bath, with all the latest
Improvements. Elevator Service day and
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These apartments can be leased from
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THE STUART.

A corner apartment for rent in

Nine rooms and bath; first-class in every particular, and at reasonable rent. Also a nine-room apartment on second floor suitable for a physician.
Apply to
CHRIS. HEISER,
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THE HUNTINGTON,**
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Six elevators and two views, 1.3% Alt. 31.

one block from 110th St. entrance Central Park; six rooms; large bath; modern premises; or New York Storage Warehouse, 121 East 44th St.

Choice, large, light apartment to let.

RICHMOND HILL.
27 WASHINGTON SQUARE NORTH.
All modern improvements; strictly fireproof
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Beautiful Columbia Heights.
417 AND 419 WEST 116TH ST.
A few nice apartments left, has a block from
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Elevator; every improvement. Restaurant in house.
Rents moderate. Inquire of Colonel

EXTRA LARGE ROOMS.
Can offer you six rooms and bath; all improvements; new driveway; new premises. Each
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43 E. 20th St., cor. 4th Av.
Splendid apartment, 3 rooms; also 2 of 19
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Exceptionally beautiful location; first-class five-

ises; most attractive property; conducted for
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A.—New fire-proof corner building; seven and eight
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B AND 14 WEST 102D ST.

Choice six and seven rooms and bath; heat,
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ence required.

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230 Fountain Av., Brooklyn.—Lower part, six rooms; every improvement and admirably arranged.

Kings County Elevated, Chestnut St. Station, or
see Thomas H. Ellison, 400 Broadway, Man-
hattan.

In the Parkview—Apartment, 7 rooms and bath-
ing; the outlook; \$25 per month. Robert S. Wright,
264 Tompkins Av.; Telephone, Bedford 48.

New Jersey Property to Let.

For Rent—746 Grant Av., Plainfield, N. J.,
beautiful modern house and stable; delightful
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everything up to date; \$80 per month. H. H.
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Stables 100.5.

34 stalls; will remodel for private stable, eight
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THE NEW YORK TIMES

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260 2d Ave. near 3d St. Max Marcus.
261 Avenue A. near 3d St. A. Stahl, Jr.
262 4th Ave. near 3d St. J. J. McLaughlin's Advt. Agency.
263 Avenue A. near 5th St. J. Heinrichs.
264 4th Ave. near 7th St. P. P. Pathanheim.
265 4th Ave. near 7th St. Paul Catevate.
266 E. 9th St. Kahrs Internat. Advt. Bureau.
267 10th Ave. near 10th St. E. F. Office.
268 East 10th St. N. Reia.
269 6th Ave. near 11th St. F. E. Lester & Co.
270 11th Ave. near 11th St. J. J. McLaughlin's Advt. Agency.
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167 6th Av. near 42d St. N. A. Heckman
 168 11th St. near 42d St. N. A. Heckman
 169 12th 42d St. Bruno Opp
 170 12th 42d St. Bruno Opp
 171 8th Av. near 47th St. Jones Advt. Ag.
 172 8th Av. near 47th St. Jones Advt. Ag.
 173 120 Broadway, above 49th. Connolly
 174 8th Av. near 53d St. M. Levitt
 175 8th Av. near 53d St. M. Levitt
 176 9th Av. near 56th St. J. F. Gleason
 177 9th Av. near 56th St. J. F. Gleason
 178 Ninth Av. near 58th St.
 179 10th Av. near 58th St.
 180 Amsterdam Av. near 64th St. Hal
 181 Amsterdam Av. near 64th St. Hal
 182 Columbus Av. nr. 68th St. W. H. Al
 183 Columbus Av. West Side Agency
 184 Columbus Av. West Side Agency
 185 Columbus Av. West Side Agency
 186 Columbus Av. near 90th St. B. Levitt
 187 Amsterdam Av. near 91st St.
 188 12th 101st St. S. McGinn
 189 12th Columbus Av. nr. 102d St. A. Newm
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 191 24 West 124th St. R. C. Carrington.
 192 24 West 124th St. R. C. Carrington.

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 195 13th Av. nr. 133d St. Wagner's Adv.
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164 Greenpoint Av., M. J. Hayden.
170 Broadway, M. J. Hayden.
704 Flushing Av., Central Adv. Agency.
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88 Broadway, near Wythe Av., N. F. Kool.
90 Broadway, N. F. Kool.
714 Broad St., F. N. Sommer.
704 Broadway, N. F. Kool.
61 2d St., between Hudson and Washington
Sts., Tobin & Co.
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Ring your Messenger Call
or leave your advertisement
any American District Te-
legraph or Postal Telegraph
office. Charge same as at P.
lication Office.

Situations Wanted—Females.
5c a line—3 lines, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display
advertising by contract.

Washington.
Furniture, crockery, and household
goods, for sale, cheap.

Miscellaneous.
A young woman of advanced education and acquaintance with books wishes a position as a publishing house, copy or writer. She is a native of this country and has an establishment where her qualifications are known. G. H. S., P. O. Box 1,015, N. York, N. J.

Upholsterer.—Curtains, slip covers, many kinds of articles made to order. Country residence. Reference, Mme. Thiercel, 274 West 143rd St.

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Addresser desires work home. 75 cents per Miss B., 650 3d Av., near 42d St.

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Cushman.—**C. & Cook, &c.**—By a reliable fish and game dealer; man of color; man and gardener; wife and cook and laundry; 1,200 Broadway. **Carpenter's**—A maker and poultry woman.

Cushman.—By a married man as coachman; thoroughly competent in city and country; can furnish the best reference, three or four. 1,08 1/2 Broadway.

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Gardener.—Single; good on flowers, shrubs, and vegetables; good on lawns; new good all-round man; best of references; patent box 122 Times Office.

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Useful Man.—Around horses, cow, milk and
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 10, 10000, 10000.
Useful Man.—Colored boy, not long from
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Valet and Attendant.—Perfect manseur;
 class references. Grant's, 631 Amsterdam
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Miscellaneous.
Bartender.—Young man, 25, wishes steady
 job; best references. M. Wolf, 312 East 5th
 St., New York.
Cashier or Accountant.—By young man, 26
 y. old, 8 years' experience, as cashier or ac-
 countant, splendid references, present salary
 \$1000. J. J. S., Room No. 908
 Broadway, New York.
Chemist.—Technical graduate of wide expe-
 rience position. Chemist, Z Box 151 71
 St., New York.
Farmer.—Young married man, capital, ex-
 perience, country place, highest reference.
 Box 10000, 10000.

General man on gentleman's place; English family; used to horses, garden, all work; good cook; good care of milk and poultry; good butter maker; very good people; best references. At Carpenter's, 408 6th St.

Hailboy, J. C.—Colored lad at hailboy or errands. Fred. 1,620 Broadway. (store). Phone, 2,155 Columbia.

Painter, paperhanger, decorator, halloweener; aster; German; first-class work guaranteed; references; reasonable. Painter, Broadway.

Potter.—Colored, in wholesale or retail business; tall, strong, intelligent, sober, industrious, trustworthy. Residing, 1,020 Broadway.

Strbleman.—First-class groom, harness cleaner, temperate, unquestionable references. Killbuck, 421 West 17th St.

Painter, decorator.—First-class work; reasonable; landlord agents; postal orders received. Residing, 37 East 96th St.

100

SCHLEY COURT OF INQUIRY
WILL MEET TO-DAYRear Admiral Howison Will Serve
Unless Disqualified.

No Summons Has Been Issued for Admiral Sampson—First Witnesses to be Called by Schley.

Special to The New York Times.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Rear Admiral Howison reported to the Navy Department to-day.

"I have received no information from official sources, and could not talk if I had. All my information is derived from the newspapers, and one cannot believe all one reads. If the newspapers were to be believed the people would think, from recent statements, that I ought to be court-martialed. I hope they will wait until my standing as a member of the court is settled. I did not know I was a man of so much importance until the newspapers began to talk about me."

Admiral Howison was extremely guarded in answering inquiries respecting the court of inquiry. He said it would be proper to say anything for publication in advance of the meeting of the court as to his own intentions or probable line of action of the court. It was evident, however, that he has not in any degree altered his resolution to serve as a member of the court if the other members accept his own view as to his qualifications.

Assistant Secretary Hackett expressed relief at the convening of the court of inquiry. He said: "I hope the newspaper men will let up on me now."

EVERYTHING IN READINESS.
Everything is ready for the meeting of the court. The impression of the Navy Department now is that the taking of testimony will not begin to-morrow, although that was the original expectation. A large number of witnesses are in Washington ready to take the stand at a moment's notice, but formalities are expected to consume most of to-morrow's session, which is likely to be short owing to the late hour beginning.

While observing all the forms that are necessary to maintain the dignity of the court, there is no disposition on the part of its members to try to magnify its importance by useless ceremony. There will be no waste of government money in the matter. The court will be held in the hall of the Navy Department, and the members of the court will go to the yard in plain clothing and then, when the examination of the witnesses begins, they will wear the uniform of the court. The dress uniform is known as the "special full dress." The main difference consists in the color of the coat, which is black. Instead of the cocked hat, Admiral Dewey and his fellow-members will wear simple naval caps. For officers of their rank, however, the cap is almost ingrained with gold save on top. They will wear the cap with the gold band and the service sword. After the first day of the court, the witnesses will wear the cap with the gold band and the service sword.

At 10 o'clock to-morrow the members of the court will be seated, Admiral Dewey at the center of a table placed crosswise of the court. To his right will be Admiral Howison, and to his left Rear Admiral Schley. The witnesses will be called in the order of their rank, and the examination will begin with Admiral Dewey.

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Admiral Schley's counsel during the evening completed the formal challenge to Admiral Howison. This in turn was accepted, and according to counsel will be supported by several witnesses who will be ready to appear to-morrow morning. The names of the other witnesses who are expected by the Schley counsel to substantiate the charges against Admiral Howison have not yet been announced. The court is expected to begin its work to-morrow morning, and the witnesses will be called in the order of their rank.

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YOUTHFUL FORGERS CAUGHT.
Two Boys Forge Employer's Check in Order to See the World.

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Kenneth Caruthers, a bright, well-dressed boy, told the Magistrate that his father is William J. Caruthers, a lace importer at 66 Greene Street. During the summer, he said, he had been working in the emery wheel factory of Levy Best, at 45 Vesey Street. His duties gave him access to the office. The Fahbusch boy said he had been sent away from home by his father, a lace maker, to work in the emery wheel factory of Levy Best, at 45 Vesey Street. His duties gave him access to the office.

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Admiral Schley's counsel during the evening completed the formal challenge to Admiral Howison. This in turn was accepted, and according to counsel will be supported by several witnesses who will be ready to appear to-morrow morning.

REAR ADMIRAL DEWEY'S FIRST WITNESS.
Capt. Francis A. Cook, who commanded the Brooklyn during the West Indian campaign, probably will be the first witness. The headquarters of Admiral Schley were a scene of great activity to-day. Up to noon

The Wanamaker Store

Store will close daily at 5 o'clock until September 16th.
On that date usual hours of business will be resumed.

The Wanamaker Store

Superb Introductory Display of New METALLIC LAMPS

THE best furnishers now demand Metallic Lamps. Of course, the decorated sorts maintain a wide popularity and manufacturers have brought out many new effects which we also show. But the Metallic Lamps make a more imposing, more original, more artistic display.

The collection is largely of designs made exclusively for us. The various classic and modern styles have given decorative inspiration; and the lamps will harmonize consistently with special furnishings.

There is a refined elegance of style that has scarcely been attained before; yet with the lamps that are admittedly expensive, are profuse varieties of others, true to their classic style, and possessing artistic beauty, at very low prices.

There are small table lamps, reception lamps, banquet lamps, piano lamps, hanging and swinging lamps, in most satisfying profusion.

A feature of the present display is the variety of tall lamps with exquisite shades in quite original effects.

There is quite extensive variety among the fine bronze electroliers.

Lovers of fine furnishings will enjoy a view of the Main Aisle and Basement displays to-day.

These brief hints of sorts and price ranges:

Metallic Lamps—

Heraldic, Florentine, Modern, and other styles, in antique copper and Empire red, old brass, real bronze, Etruscan gold and Barye bronze finishes. \$13.50 and \$22.50.
French Empire Styles, in old brass and black, Etruscan gold and Barye bronze finishes. \$16.50 and \$22.50.
Old Dutch Styles, in dull brass and real bronze finishes. \$15.
Flemish Styles, in oxidized brass, antique green or light bronze finishes. \$16.50 and \$18.

Italian and French Renaissance Styles, in Etruscan gold and Barye bronze, antique green, old brass and black finishes. \$10.75 and \$13.50.
Colonial Styles, in dull brass and black, real bronze and antique brass finishes. \$9.75 and \$12.
Japanese Bronze and Pottery Vases—
These are fitted with oil wells, and they form one of the choicest collections in the lamp stock; no two

alike, making lamps that cannot be duplicated.
\$7.50, \$13.75, \$16.50, \$18, \$25, to \$75.

Globes and Shades for the Lamps

The globes and shades, made of bent colored glass panels, set in manner to represent roses, tulips and other flowers. \$2.50, \$6.50, \$9, \$15, \$22.50, \$30 and \$40.

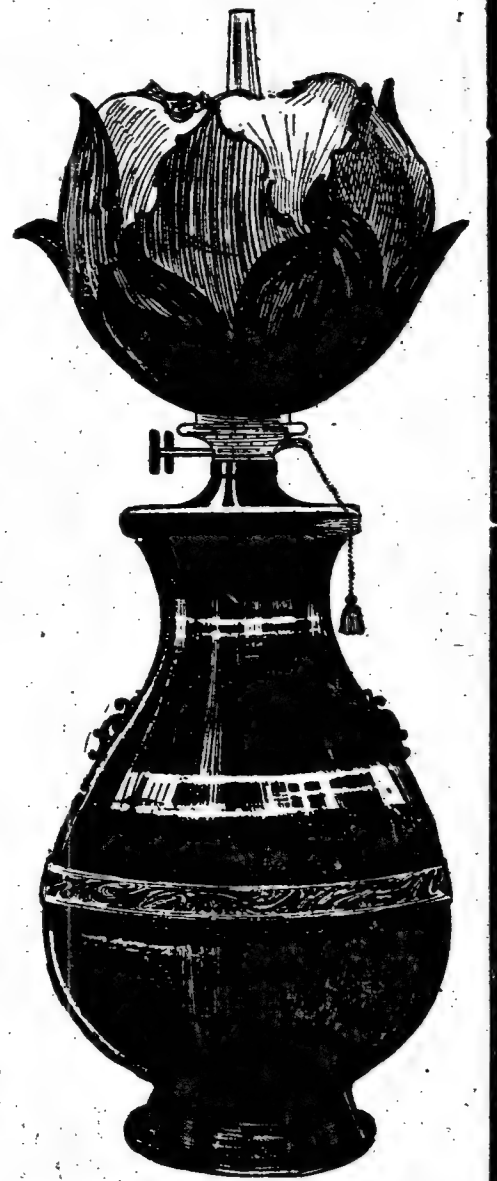
Silk Lamp Shades—

Silk shades, in latest styles and shapes, including bell,

dome, Empire, star and Oriental. \$5.75, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$9.50, \$12, \$16, to \$26.50.

Tall Metal Banquet Lamps—

In large variety of styles and in bright gold and new dark finishes. \$8.50, \$9.75, \$10.50, \$13.50, \$22.50, \$37.50.
Main aisle and Basement.



The Piano Question

Is Up for Decision
Now In Many Homes

a thoroughly worthy piano to sell at a low price. Our thorough investigation makes your decision easy.

The Campbell Piano at \$180

is the best piano in construction and tone that has ever been made at the price. It is a true piano, bearing its maker's name, yet made expressly for us. For those who wish to make a safe purchase of a thoroughly good piano—the best ever offered at so low a price, there can be no other decision than a "CAMPELL". \$180 is the price of piano and stool. Fully guaranteed, of course. The price may be paid in cash, or in easy monthly payments, as we will explain.

The more you know about a piano the better you'll like the Campbell. May we show it to you?

There are many pianos sold at low prices; but few could satisfy a home where the musical sense is educated and true quality of tone demanded.

It was a short search to find the best piano in the world. It required two years of effort to find a home where the musical sense is educated and true quality of tone demanded.

Moving a Shoe Store And Moving the Shoes

There is also a curious sale of men's, women's and children's Rubber Shoes, at half of our regular prices, which were already low. It makes one forget that the calendar says "September," and look ahead to the sleet, snow and slush of midwinter.

It is an unusual occasion that enables you to supply your overshoe needs now at

A Saving of One-Half

The shoes came to us direct from the United States Rubber Company. They were made in one of their best mills—are perfect in every respect and the following kinds may be found in a full assortment of sizes. Some details:

Arctic, with one buckle, wool-lined; for men, 62c, instead of \$1.25; for women, 50c, instead of \$1.
Alaska Overshoes, cloth, wool-lined; men's, storm cut, 50c, instead of \$1; men's regular cut, 45c, instead of 90c; women's, storm cut, 37c, instead of 75c; girls', storm cut, 37c, instead of 75c.
High Cut Arctic. Women's, 10-button, 87c, instead of \$1.75; 4-buckle, 87c, instead of \$1.75; 8-button, 75c, instead of \$1.50; children's 3-buckle, 62c, instead of \$1.25.
Rubber Overshoes. Men's self-acting rubbers, 37c, instead of 75c; women's plain overshoes, 25c, instead of 50c; girls' storm and plain rubbers, 20c, instead of 40c; children's storm and plain rubbers, 17c, instead of 35c; children's fleece-lined rubbers, 25c, instead of 50c.

Then here is other important shoe news from the Basement Store; which is increased in size by the addition of the Men's Bargain Shoes, as told above.

Excellent opportunities to buy good shoes at sharp savings will be found among these:

Men's \$3 Lace Shoes, \$1.50—About 300 pairs rounded up from lots that have been nearly sold out; about all sizes to start with, but they are apt to be broken before midday.
Women's \$2 Oxfords, \$1—Black kid Oxford shoes; with kid or patent leather tips; some turned soles, others stouter; made to sell at \$1.75 and \$2, and now grouped for rapid eviction at about half price.
Children's Shoes at 75c—Black kidkin spring heel shoes; sizes from 8½ to 2; original values ranged from \$1 to \$3, but the highest priced are in narrowest widths.
Boys' Strong Shoes at \$1—Casco calf; a very durable leather; with stout soles; sizes 12 to 2; all with heels; worth a third more.

Trunks Enter This Sale of Housefurnishings

The noteworthy event to be chronicled today concerning this Housefurnishing Sale is the advent of a group of about fifty excellent trunks, that bear new prices which are

A Third Below Their Value

They are perfect in every way, and come at an opportune time to fit out the boy or girl who is bound for school or college. In fact, one lot in the group is composed of *School Trunks for Girls*.

They are 34 inches long, with tray and partition for books and other school requisites; will take nicely dressed that are folded once; and are of convenient height to use as a seat. Value \$8.25. Price, \$5.50.

Trunks at other prices:

\$34.50, from \$51.75 \$15.65, from \$23.50
\$20.65, from \$31 \$14.50, from \$21.75
\$18, from \$27 \$13.50, from \$20.25
\$16.50, from \$24.75 \$13, from \$19.50

Then here is today's chapter of household articles in the sale:

Household Utensils—

Royal Cake Mixers, 5c.
Japanned Chamber Pails, 25c.
Clothes Lines, 50 ft. long, 10c.
Coffee Mills, 25c.
Wanamaker Clothes Wringers, \$1.85.
Rustic Tables, with drawer and flour bin, \$3.
Combination Grater, 8c.
Wax Tapers, for lighting gas, 3c a box.
Wire Soap Holders, 8c.
Sweeping Brushes, with long handles, 75c.
Nursery Clothes Dryers, 8c.
Japanned Bread Boxes, large size, 65c.
Dust Brushes, 10c.

Venetian Enameled Ware

Equal to the best in the market. No "seconds" in the offering.
Saucepans, 32c to \$1.05.
Tea Kettles, 50c to \$1.05.
Wash Basins, 20c to 32c.
Dish Pans, 50c to 85c.
Pie Plates, 10c.
Covered Buckets, 20c to 46c.
Milk Boilers, 65c to \$1.12.
Basting Spoons, 5c.
Jelly Cake Pans, 10c.
Tea Pots, 35c to 55c.
Milk Pans, 9c to 32c.
Water Pails, 70c to 95c.

Women's Walking Suits and Separate Skirts

Chiefest dress thought of the moment for women centers around Walking Suits for immediate wear when they get back to the city, and this hasty thought promptly includes the choosing of separate dress skirts in the new styles.

There is vast satisfaction in choosing from the large assemblage of these garments which is ready in this store—for whatever purpose and at whatever price you wish.

Just a hint of sorts and price ranges:

Walking Suits in the new heavier mixtures and stripes; also cheviot and covert cloths; with Norfolk and Eton jackets; with both flare and gored skirts. \$16.50 to \$36.
Dress Skirts of taffeta silk, at \$12.50 to \$48.
Dress Skirts of velvet, at \$14 to \$67.50.
Dress Skirts of cloth in a wide variety of styles and materials, at \$4.50 to \$75.
Walking Skirts of plain and double-faced materials, at \$5 to \$15.

Women's Garments—A Serial Story

It makes a mighty interesting serial story, the chronicling of the continual new arrivals among this collection of Women's Wearing Apparel—waists, wrappers, petticoats, that illustrate to the fullest extent the charming new styles for the coming season; dainty muslin underwear, refined and distinctive, that joins the already large gathering unceasingly.

Word today about some of the newest Muslin Underwear and Brilliantine Waists:

Night Gowns—

50c—Of muslin, plaited yoke; neck and sleeves trimmed with cambric ruffle.
75c—Of muslin; yoke of bias hemstitched plait; neck and sleeves trimmed with hemstitched cambric ruffle.
85c—Of muslin; yoke of cluster of plaits and 2 rows of embroidery insertion; neck and sleeves trimmed with embroidery.

Petticoats—

\$1—Of muslin; with cambric umbrella ruffle; trimmed with embroidery and hemstitched plaits above.
\$1.25—Of cambric; with deep lawn flounce, trimmed with 2 rows of torchon insertion and lace edging.

\$1.50—Of cambric; with deep lawn flounce of perpendicular clusters of plaits, with panels of lace insertion and torchon lace edging.

Waists—

\$1.75—Of brilliantine; full front, plaited back, waist unlined.
\$2.25—Of brilliantine, two styles; waist plaited front and back; the other with front of clusters of plaits, and stitched box plaits and plaited back.
\$2.50—Of brilliantine; stitched box plaits front and back; plain bishop sleeves.
\$2.75—Of brilliantine; front of fine plaits forming yoke effect; back of clusters of plaits; sleeves plaited to elbow.

Handkerchiefs for Women

This handkerchief stock is prolific of excellent values. The opportunity to save money on goods of undoubted reliability is always grateful. And every one who knows handkerchiefs knows that Wanamaker handkerchiefs are reliable of pure linen, and always, even at full prices, moderately priced.

Word today of two attractive groups of Women's Linen Handkerchiefs, on which original low prices have been made still lower:
At \$1 dozen—Women's plain hemstitched handkerchiefs, of a fine, sheer quality of pure linen; ¼ and ½-inch hems.
At 12½c each, worth 25c—Women's hand-worked Initial Handkerchiefs, with reverse stitching inside of hems, unlaundered.

The Fall Overcoat

The Prince Albert Suit

Fall Overcoats—

Some very stylish garments have just made their appearance. The long swag coat is to be favorites. They make the small man look athletic, and do fullest justice to the larger men. The materials are rough-faced chevrons and covert cloths.
Overcoats of Oxford-mixed whipcord, 32 inches long, with yoke back, are very stylish. Coats of the same good made 48 inches long, are equally stylish. Price \$20.
Very dressy coats of Oxford-mixed or black unlined worsteds, silk lined and faced to edge, at \$15; although \$20 would be a fair price.
Splendid coats of Oxford-mixed chevrons, serge lined, at \$10. Same, silk lined, at \$12.
\$20 to \$30 overcoats are the best that can be made. The best custom coats are no better at double the cost.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

The season when a man most uses and most appreciates good clothes is just beginning.

The delightful afternoons call for the stylish Prince Albert. The cool nights demand a smart top coat.

No need to go to your tailor for either—particular though you may be.

Wanamaker ready-made clothing offers the smartness, correctness, and goodness of tailor-made, at about half the latter's cost. This will not be comprehended until you learn all about our clothes and methods.

The new goods are ready. Will you look at them?

Prince Albert Coats and Vests—

This is the most important part of a man's wardrobe. Here you can come in and be fitted many times without the slightest alteration. We make sizes for slender men, stout men, and men of all shapes.

If you have never worn a ready-made Prince Albert and want to be fitted as well as your tailor can do it, at one-half the price, come to Wanamaker's.

At \$20—Of all-wool black Thibet, serge lined and silk faced to button-holes. Same material, silk lined and faced to button-holes, at \$25.

Of fine quality dark Oxford Vicuna, silk lined throughout, at \$30. Of imported black Vicuna, soft and luxurious, lined throughout with best quality silk Mervelux, at \$30.

All vests are made double-breasted.
A good assortment of men's striped worsted trousers just in, at \$5 and \$6.50.

The China Sale

Offers Stocks not Perceptibly Diminished and Values Never Exceeded Before

There is abundant variety of Dinner Sets, Chamber Toilet Sets, and Cut Glass, as well as of the Fancy China which alone is told about in detail today.

Fancy French China at 25c—

Plates, Cups and Saucers, Sugars and Creams, Olive Dishes—every piece of which is easily worth 50c.

Fancy French China—

Chocolate Pots, \$1.75; regularly \$2.75. \$2; regularly \$2.75.
Sugars and Creams, \$1.50 pair; regularly \$2.50.
Salad Bowls, 85c; from \$1.50; \$1.25, from \$2.
Celery Trays, \$1; regularly, \$1.50.
Plates, \$7 doz.; regularly \$12. \$6 doz.; regularly \$10. \$4.50 doz., regularly \$7. \$3.75 doz., regularly \$6.
Bouillon Cups and Saucers, \$12 doz., from \$18; \$18 doz., from \$27.50; \$12 doz., from \$24.
Main aisle.

Fine New China—

In two new decorations. The shapes and styles of decorative treatment are quite original. The two patterns are entirely distinctive from each other, and both are very beautiful.

The one pattern consists of a pretty purple flower design, with brown border, finished off with gold edge.

Dinner Plates, \$9 doz. Salad Bowls, \$1.75 each
Breakfast Plates, \$7.20 doz. Bouillon Cups and Saucers, \$10 doz.
Soup Plates, \$8.40 doz. Tea Cups, \$8 doz.
Chop Trays, \$2.50 each After-dinner Coffee Cups, \$6 doz.
The second pattern is a Rococo border design, with orchid flower decoration.

Breakfast Plates, \$21 doz. Cake Plates, \$3.25 each
Tea Plates, \$15 doz. Sugars and Creams, \$2.50 pair
Salad Bowls, \$3.25 each Celery Trays, \$2.75 each.

Upholstery News That Offers Marked Economies

line with news of stirring importance. Right and left has the pruning knife cut its way through prices. Timely reductions of note appear on handsome upholstery goods of all descriptions. There's news of

Portieres

Table Covers

that will not fail to interest all who have planned to beautify their homes this Autumn, and to do it as economically as possible. Fuller details follow:

Portieres—

Morierized tapestry portieres in new styles and colors; some corded and some fringed; very desirable. Prices:
Were \$4.75, \$5.50, \$6.50; now \$2.75 pair.
Were \$6.50, \$7.75, \$10; now \$4.75 pair.
Were \$8, \$9.75, \$12; now \$5.75 pair.
Were \$15; now \$9.75 pair.

Lace Curtains—

White Irish Point, at \$3 to \$11 pair; from \$4.25 to \$16.
Renaissance, two pair lots, at \$2, \$4.50, \$6.50, \$14 a pair; from \$4.25, \$6.50, \$12.50, \$20. Three-pair lots, at \$3, \$5.75, \$10, \$16 a pair; from \$4.25, \$6.50, \$12.50, \$20.
Arabian, two pair lots, at \$6.75, \$11, \$15, \$20, \$37.50, \$50, \$60, \$80, \$100, \$120, \$150, \$200, \$250, \$300, \$400, \$500, \$600, \$800, \$1000, \$1200, \$1500, \$2000, \$2500, \$3000, \$4000, \$5000, \$6000, \$8000, \$10000, \$12000, \$15000, \$20000, \$25000, \$30000, \$40000, \$50000, \$60000, \$80000, \$100000, \$120000, \$150000, \$200000, \$250000, \$300000, \$400000, \$500000, \$600000, \$800000, \$1000000, \$1200000, \$1500000, \$2000000, \$2500000, \$3000000, \$4000000, \$5000000, \$6000000, \$8000000, \$10000000, \$12000000, \$15000000, \$20000000, \$25000000, \$30000000, \$40000000, \$50000000, \$60000000, \$80000000, \$100000000, \$120000000, \$150000000, \$200000000, \$250000000, \$300000000, \$400000000, \$500000000, \$600000000, \$800000000, \$1000000000, \$1200000000, \$1500000000, \$2000000000, \$2500000000, \$3000000000, \$4000000000, \$5000000000, \$6000000000, \$8000000000, \$10000000000, \$12000000000, \$15000000000, \$20000000000, \$25000000000, \$30000000000, \$40000000000, \$50000000000, \$60000000000, \$80000000000, \$100000000000, \$120000000000, \$150000000000, \$200000000000, \$250000000000, \$300000000000, \$400000000000, \$500000000000, \$600000000000, \$800000000000, \$1000000000000, \$1200000000000, \$1500000000000, \$2000000000000, \$2500000000000, \$3000000000000, \$4000000000000, \$5000000000000, \$6000000000000, \$8000000000000, \$10000000000000, \$12000000000000, \$15000000000000, \$20000000000000, \$25000000000000, \$30000000000000, \$40000000000000, \$50000000000000, \$60000000000000, \$80000000000000, \$100000000000000, \$120000000000000, \$150000000000000, \$200000000000000, \$250000000000000, \$300000000000000, \$400000000000000, \$500000000000000, \$600000000000000, \$800000000000000, \$1000000000000000, \$1200000000000000, \$1500000000000000, \$2000000000000000, \$2500000000000000, \$3000000000000000, \$4000000000000000, \$5000000000000000, \$6000000000000000, \$8000000000000000, \$10000000000000000, \$12000000000000000, \$15000000000000000, \$20000000000000000, \$25000000000000000, \$30000000000000000, \$40000000000000000, \$50000000000000000, \$60000000000000000, \$80000000000000000, \$100000000000000000, \$120000000000000000, \$150000000000000000, \$200000000000000000, \$250000000000000000, \$300000000000000000, \$400000000000000000, \$500000000000000000, \$600000000000000000, \$800000000000000000, \$1000000000000000000, \$1200000000000000000, \$1500000000000000000, \$2000000000000000000, \$2500000000000000000, \$3000000000000000000, \$4000000000000000000, \$5000000000000000000, \$6000000000000000000, \$8000000000000000000, \$10000000000000000000, \$12000000000000000000, \$15000000000000000000, \$20000000000000000000, \$25000000000000000000, \$30000000000000000000, \$40000000000000000000, \$50000000000000000000, \$60000000000000000000, \$80000000000000000000, \$100000000000000000000, \$120000000000000000000, \$150000000000000000000, \$200000000000000000000, \$250000000000000000000, \$300000000000000000000, \$400000000000000000000, \$500000000000000000000, \$600000000000000000000, \$800000000000000000000, \$1000000000000000000000, \$1200000000000000000000, \$1500000000000000000000, \$2000000000000000000000, \$2500000000000000000000, \$3000000000000000000000, \$4000000000000000000000, \$5000000000000000000000, \$6000000000000000000000, \$8000000000000000000000, \$10000000000000000000000, \$12000000000000000000000, \$15000000000000000000000, \$20000000000000000000000, \$25000000000000000000000, \$30000000000000000000000, \$40000000000000000000000, \$50000000000000000000000, \$60000000000000000000000, \$80000000000000000000000, \$100000000000000000000000, \$120000000000000000000000, \$150000000000000000000000, \$200000000000000000000000, \$250000000000000000000000, \$300000000000000000000000, \$400000000000000000000000, \$500000000000000000000000, \$600000000000000000000000, \$800000000000000000000000, \$1000000000000000000000000, \$1200000000000000000000000, \$1500000000000000000000000, \$2000000000000000000000000, \$2500000000000000000000000, \$3000000000000000000000000, \$4000000000000000000000000, \$5000000000000000000000000, \$6000000000000000000000000, \$80000000

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

FREE
THIS WEEK.
BUTLER'S
BORAX
SOAP

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

Prices Quoted
Do Not Apply to
Our Suburban
Stores.

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

FREE
THIS WEEK.
BUTLER'S
BORAX
SOAP

JAMES BUTLER
CHOICE GROCERIES

The host of the day had secured a wide open Coney Island for his guests—that is, for the boys. The girls were not invited. So the boys passed on to a place where there were boats running on water deep down under the city.

Next the party went riding on the switchbacks and other rolling devices. When the roller coaster came to a stop, the officer in charge took a boy to the proprietor.

"Did you have a good time?" the proprietor would ask.

The boy, who had watched his lips tentatively, would reply:

"Sure I did."

FINANCIAL.

Manover National Bank
Capital \$200,000. Surplus and profits, \$9,454,000.
20 and 11 Nassau St.
Central National Bank
320 Broadway.
Colonial Trust Company
Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits, \$2,100,000.
223 B'way.
Washington Building Company
Stewart Building, 250 Broadway.

BANKERS' CARDS.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.

11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 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829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 1401, 1403, 1405, 1407, 1409, 1411, 1413, 1415, 1417, 1419, 1421, 1423, 1425, 1427, 1429, 1431, 1433, 1435, 1437, 1439, 1441, 1443, 1445, 1447, 1449, 1451, 1453, 1455, 1457, 1459, 1461, 1463, 1465, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479, 1481, 1483, 1485, 1487, 1489, 1491, 1493, 1495, 1497, 1499, 1501, 1503, 1505, 1507, 1509, 1511, 1513, 1515, 1517, 1519, 1521, 1523, 1525, 1527, 1529, 1531, 1533, 1535, 1537, 1539, 1541, 1543, 1545, 1547, 1549, 1551, 1553, 1555, 1557, 1559, 1561, 1563, 1565, 1567, 1569, 1571, 1573, 1575, 1577, 1579, 1581, 1583, 1585, 1587, 1589, 1591, 1593, 1595, 1597, 1599, 1601, 1603, 1605, 1607, 1609, 1611, 1613, 1615, 1617, 1619, 1621, 1623, 1625, 1627, 1629, 1631, 1633, 1635, 1637, 1639, 1641, 1643, 1645, 1647, 1649, 1651, 1653, 1655, 1657, 1659, 1661, 1663, 1665, 1667, 1669, 1671, 1673, 1675, 1677, 1679, 1681, 1683, 1685, 1687, 1689, 1691, 1693, 1695, 1697, 1699, 1701, 1703, 1705, 1707, 1709, 1711, 1713, 1715, 1717, 1719, 1721, 1723, 1725, 1727, 1729, 1731, 1733, 1735, 1737, 1739, 1741, 1743, 1745, 1747, 1749, 1751, 1753, 1755, 1757, 1759, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779, 1781, 1783, 1785, 1787, 1789, 1791, 1793, 1795, 1797, 1799, 1801, 1803, 1805, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1813, 1815, 1817, 1819, 1821, 1823, 1825, 1827, 1829, 1831, 1833, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1841, 1843, 1845, 1847, 1849, 1851, 1853, 1855, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 1909, 1911, 1913, 1915, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933, 1935, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1947, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955, 1957, 1959, 1961, 1963, 1965, 1967, 1969, 1971, 1973, 1975, 1977, 1979, 1981, 1983, 1985, 1987, 1989, 1991, 1993, 1995, 1997, 1999, 2001, 2003, 2005, 2007, 2009, 2011, 2013, 2015, 2017, 2019, 2021, 2023, 2025, 2027, 2029, 2031, 2033, 2035, 2037, 2039, 2041, 2043, 2045, 2047, 2049, 2051, 2053, 2055, 2057, 2059, 2061, 2063, 2065, 2067, 2069, 2071, 2073, 2075, 2077, 2079, 2081, 2083, 2085, 2087, 2089, 2091, 2093, 2095, 2097, 2099, 2101, 2103, 2105, 2107, 2109, 2111, 2113, 2115, 2117, 2119, 2121, 2123, 2125, 2127, 2129, 2131, 2133, 2135, 2137, 2139, 2141, 2143, 2145, 2147, 2149, 2151, 2153, 2155, 2157, 2159, 2161, 2163, 2165, 2167, 2169, 2171, 2173, 2175, 2177, 2179, 2181, 2183, 2185, 2187, 2189, 2191, 2193, 2195, 2197, 2199, 2201, 2203, 2205, 2207, 2209, 2211, 2213, 2215, 2217, 2219, 2221, 2223, 2225, 2227, 2229, 2231, 2233, 2235, 2237, 2239, 2241, 2243, 2245, 2247, 2249, 2251, 2253, 2255, 2257, 2259, 2261, 2263, 2265, 2267, 2269, 2271, 2273, 2275, 2277, 2279, 2281, 2283, 2285, 2287, 2289, 2291, 2293, 2295, 2297, 2299, 2301, 2303, 2305, 2307, 2309, 2311, 2313, 2315, 2317, 2319, 2321, 2323, 2325, 2327, 2329, 2331, 2333, 2335, 2337, 2339, 2341, 2343, 2345, 2347, 2349, 2351, 2353, 2355, 2357, 2359, 2361, 2363, 2365, 2367, 2369, 2371, 2373, 2375, 2377, 2379, 2381, 2383, 2385, 2387, 2389, 2391, 2393, 2395, 2397, 2399, 2401, 2403, 2405, 2407, 2409, 2411, 2413, 2415, 2417, 2419, 2421, 2423, 2425, 2427, 2429, 2431, 2433, 2435, 2437, 2439, 2441, 2443, 2445, 2447, 2449, 2451, 2453, 2455, 2457, 2459, 2461, 2463, 2465, 2467, 2469, 2471, 2473, 2475, 2477, 2479, 2481, 2483, 2485, 2487, 2489, 2491, 2493, 2495, 2497, 2499, 2501, 2503, 2505, 2507, 2509, 2511, 2513, 2515, 2517, 2519, 2521, 2523, 2525, 2527, 2529, 2531, 2533, 2535, 2537, 2539, 2541, 2543, 2545, 2547, 2549, 2551, 2553, 2555, 2557, 2559, 2561, 2563, 2565, 2567, 2569, 2571, 2573, 2575, 2577, 2579, 2581, 2583, 2585, 2587, 2589, 2591, 2593, 2595, 2597, 2599, 2601, 2603, 2605, 2607, 2609, 2611, 2613, 2615, 2617, 2619, 2621, 2623, 2625, 2627, 2629, 2631, 2633, 2635, 2637, 2639, 2641, 2643, 2645, 2647, 2649, 2651, 2653, 2655, 2657, 2659, 2661, 2663, 2665, 2667, 2669, 2671, 2673, 2675, 2677, 2679, 2681, 2683, 2685, 2687, 2689, 2691, 2693, 2695, 2697, 2699, 2701, 2703, 2705, 2707, 2709, 2711, 2713, 2715, 2717, 2719, 2721, 2723, 2725, 2727, 2729, 2731, 2733, 2735, 2737, 2739, 2741, 2743, 2745, 2747, 2749, 2751, 2753, 2755, 2757, 2759, 2761, 2763, 2765, 2767, 2769, 2771, 2773, 2775, 2777, 2779, 2781, 2783, 2785, 2787, 2789, 2791, 2793, 2795, 2797, 2799, 2801, 2803, 2805, 2807, 2809, 2811, 2813, 2815, 2817, 2819, 2821, 2823, 2825, 2827, 2829, 2831, 2833, 2835, 2837, 2839, 2841, 2843, 2845, 2847, 2849, 2851, 2853, 2855, 2857, 2859, 2861, 2863, 2865, 2867, 2869, 2871, 2873, 2875, 2877, 2879, 2881, 2883, 2885, 2887, 2889, 2891, 2893, 2895, 2897, 2899, 2901, 2903, 2905, 2907, 2909, 2911, 2913, 2915, 2917, 2919, 2921, 2923, 2925, 2927, 2929, 2931, 2933, 2935, 2937, 2939, 2941, 2943, 2945, 2947, 2949, 2951, 2953, 2955, 2957, 2959, 2961, 2963, 2965, 2967, 2969, 2971, 2973, 2975, 2977, 2979, 2981, 2983, 2985, 2987, 2989, 2991, 2993, 2995, 2997, 2999, 3001, 3003, 3005, 3007, 3009, 3011, 3013, 3015, 3017, 3019, 3021, 3023, 3025, 3027, 3029, 3031, 3033, 3035, 3037, 3039, 3041, 3043, 3045, 3047, 3049, 3051, 3053, 3055, 3057, 3059, 3061, 3063, 3065, 3067, 3069, 3071, 3073, 3075, 3077, 3079, 3081, 3083, 3085, 3087, 3089, 3091, 3093, 3095, 3097, 3099, 3101, 3103, 3105, 3107, 3109, 3111, 3113, 3115, 3117, 3119, 3121, 3123, 3125, 3127, 3129, 3131, 3133, 3135, 3137, 3139, 3141, 3143, 3145, 3147, 3149, 3151, 3153, 3155, 3157, 3159, 3161, 3163, 3165, 3167, 3169, 3171, 3173, 3175, 3177, 3179, 3181, 3183, 3185, 3187, 3189, 3191, 3193, 3195, 3197, 3199, 3201, 3203, 3205, 3207, 3209, 3211, 3213, 3215, 3217, 3219, 3221, 3223, 3225, 3227, 3229, 3231, 3233, 3235, 3237, 3239, 3241, 3243, 3245, 3247, 3249, 3251, 3253, 3255, 3257, 3259, 3261, 3263, 3265, 3267, 3269, 3271, 3273, 3275, 3277, 3279, 3281, 3283, 3285, 3287, 3289, 3291, 3293, 3295, 3297, 3299, 3301, 3303, 3305, 3307, 3309, 3311, 3313, 3315, 3317, 3319, 3321, 3323, 3325, 3327, 3329, 3331, 3333, 3335, 3337, 3339, 3341, 3343, 3345, 3347, 3349, 3351, 3353, 3355, 3357, 3359, 3361, 3363, 3365, 3367, 3369, 3371, 3373, 3375, 3377, 3379, 3381, 3383, 3385, 3387, 3389, 3391, 3393, 3395, 3397, 3399, 3401, 3403, 3405, 3407, 3409, 3411, 3413, 3415, 3417, 3419, 3421, 3423, 3425, 3427, 3429, 3431, 3433, 3435, 3437, 3439, 3441, 3443, 3445, 3447, 3449, 3451, 3453, 3455, 3457, 3459, 3461, 3463, 3465, 3467, 3469, 3471, 3473, 3475, 3477, 3479, 3481, 3483, 3485, 3487, 3489, 3491, 3493, 3495, 3497, 3499, 3501, 3503, 3505, 3507, 3509, 3511, 3513, 3515, 3517, 3519, 3521, 3523, 3525, 3527, 3529, 3531, 3533, 3535, 3537, 3539, 3541, 3543, 3545, 3547, 3549, 3551, 3553, 3555, 3557, 3559, 3561, 3563, 3565, 3567, 3569, 3571, 3573, 3575, 3577, 3579, 3581, 3583, 3585, 3587, 3589, 3591, 3593, 3595, 3597, 3599, 3601, 3603, 3605, 3607, 3609, 3611, 3613, 3615, 3617, 3619, 3621, 3623, 3625, 3627, 3629, 3631, 3633, 3635, 3637, 3639, 3641, 3643, 3645, 3647, 3649, 3651, 3653, 3655, 3657, 3659, 3661, 3663, 3665, 3667, 3669, 3671, 3673, 3675, 3677, 3679, 3681, 3683, 3685, 3687, 3689, 3691, 3693, 3695, 3697, 3699, 3701, 3703, 3705, 3707, 3709, 3711, 3713, 3715, 3717, 3719, 3721, 3723, 3725, 3727, 3729, 3731, 3733, 3735, 3737, 3739, 3741, 3743, 3745, 3747, 3749, 3751, 3753, 3755, 3757, 3759, 3761, 3763, 3765, 3767, 3769, 3771, 3773, 3775, 3777, 3779, 3781, 3783, 3785, 3787, 3789, 3791, 3793, 3795, 3797, 3799, 3801, 3803, 3805, 3807, 3809, 3811, 3813, 3815, 3817, 3819, 3821, 3823, 3825, 3827, 3829, 3831, 3833, 3835, 3837, 3839, 3841, 3843, 3845, 3847, 3849, 3851, 3853, 3855, 3857, 3859, 3861, 3863, 3865, 3867, 3869, 3871, 3873, 3875, 3877, 3879, 3881, 3883, 3885, 3887, 3889, 3891, 3893, 3895, 3897, 3899, 3901, 3903, 3905, 3907, 3909, 3911, 3913, 3915, 3917, 3919, 3921, 3923, 3925, 3927, 3929, 3931, 3933, 3935, 3937, 3939, 3941, 3943, 3945, 3947, 3949, 3951, 3953, 3955, 3957, 3959, 3961, 3963, 3965, 3967, 3969, 3971, 3973, 3975, 3977, 3979, 3981, 3983, 3985, 3987, 3989, 3991, 3993, 3995, 3997, 3999, 4001, 4003, 4005, 4007, 4009, 4011, 4013, 4015, 4017, 4019, 4021, 4023, 4025, 4027, 4029, 4031, 4033, 4035, 4037, 4039, 4041, 4043, 4045, 4047, 4049, 4051, 4053, 4055, 4057, 4059, 4061, 4063, 4065, 4067, 4069, 4071, 4073, 4075, 4077, 4079, 4081, 4083, 4085, 4087, 4089, 4091, 4093, 4095, 4097, 4099, 4101, 4103, 4105, 4107, 4109, 4111, 4113, 4115, 4117, 4119, 4121, 4123, 4125, 4127, 4129, 4131, 4133, 4135, 4137, 4139, 4141, 4143, 4145, 4147, 4149, 4151, 4153, 4155, 4157, 4159, 4161, 4163, 4165, 4167, 4169, 4171, 4173, 4175, 4177, 4179, 4181, 4183, 4185, 4187, 4189, 4191, 4193, 4195, 419

STOCKS AND BONDS.

2000 cents discount. Exchanges, \$22.50. The stock market improved during the last hour. Complete transactions were as follows:

RAILROADS.	High.	Low.	Last.
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99
Atchafalpa	100	99	99

TELEPHONE.

1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.

ELECTRIC.

1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.

MINING.

1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.

CHICAGO QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—New York exchange today was at par, and 4 1/2 per cent. were raised for stock and bond.

There was no change in the character of the stock market. Tin can and National Biscuit showed fair activity, but the rest of the list was listless and prices all along the line showed fractional variations only from yesterday.

Complete transactions were as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.

BALTIMORE STOCK DEALINGS.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 11.—The market today was comparatively dull, though steady. Cotton duck advanced a half point, and so did Maryland Brewing company. Seaboard and Chesapeake and Potomac Electric Power eight; the 4 per cent. bonds gained 5/8, while the ten 5's were 1/2 better.

Complete transactions for the day, amounting to 2,383 shares of stock and \$63,000 of bonds, were as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.

PITTSBURGH TRANSACTIONS.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 11.—Complete stock transactions today were as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.

FINANCIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following corporations have declared dividends:

Charles E. Nicol and Bertram H. Jersey City, N. J., has declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on the National Steel and Iron Company, the National Sugar Refining Company of New York, the International Paper Company, and the Alabama Mineral Land Company.

A New Banking Pamphlet.

"Trust Companies and Their Functions" is the title of a very handsome booklet issued by the Knickerbocker Trust Company in connection with the opening of its Harlem branch. As to the difference between a bank and a trust company, the booklet is a very general ignorance, which this book will do much to remove. The pamphlet lays great stress upon the fact that the relationship between the depositor, the business man, and the trustee.

The Street Railway Convention.

President Vreeland of the Metropolitan Street Railway was a caller on Mayor Van Wyck yesterday to ask him to address the Association of Street Railways of the United States when it convenes in this city on Sept. 21. Mayor Van Wyck, who has been very generous in his support of the street railway cause, is expected to be present.

NEW YORK INCORPORATIONS.

Dormer Company of Buffalo, to deal in fish and fish products; capital, \$100,000. Directors: Charles E. Nicol and Bertram H. Jersey City, N. J., has declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on the National Steel and Iron Company, the National Sugar Refining Company of New York, the International Paper Company, and the Alabama Mineral Land Company.

BULLION AND MINING.

Bar silver was quoted in London at 20 15-16 per ounce and in New York at 20 15-16 per ounce. The market was quiet.

Incorporated in Delaware.

DOVER, Del., Sept. 11.—A charter was granted today to the American and Delaware Manufacturing Company, for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in water meters and measures of capacity, capital \$100,000. Incorporators: John E. Pinner, Riverside, Penn.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

A fair degree of activity with normal fluctuations in the market for outside securities was noted. Advances were scored in most cases, although some of the industrial and miscellaneous shares underwent declines.

Throughout the list, however, no violent fluctuations were registered. The volume of transactions was somewhat larger than on the previous day.

CONTINENTAL TOBACCO.

Continental Tobacco is advanced to 68 1/2 in transaction of \$450,000 of the bonds and closed at 67 1/2. The application to list these bonds on the Stock Exchange was not acted upon yesterday, when the Government held their first regular meeting after the summer recess.

AMERICAN CAN COMPANY.

American Can company and preferred scored net declines of one-half point each on moderate dealings.

GENERAL CARRIAGE.

General Carriage advanced from 3 1/2 to 3 3/4 on purchases of over 5,000 shares, with no accompanying news relative to the rumored plan of reorganization. At the close the stock was offered at 3 1/2, with a bid of 3 3/4.

TELEPHONE, TELEGRAPH AND CABLE.

Telephone, Telegraph and Cable was neglected, in view of the announcement that over two-thirds of the stock had been deposited with the City Trust Company in accordance with the offer of Charles W. Morse, whose representative is now engaged in an examination of the books of the company.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of the previous day, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.	Sept. 11.	Sept. 10.
Industrial and Miscellaneous.	Sept. 11.	Sept. 10.
Industrial and Miscellaneous.	Sept. 11.	Sept. 10.
Industrial and Miscellaneous.	Sept. 11.	Sept. 10.
Industrial and Miscellaneous.	Sept. 11.	Sept. 10.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

Closing Bid.	Asked.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Closing Bid.	Asked.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Closing Bid.	Asked.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Closing Bid.	Asked.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Closing Bid.	Asked.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Mining Stocks—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Foreign Stocks—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Government Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Municipal Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Railroad Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Industrial Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Utility Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Miscellaneous Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Foreign Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Government Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Municipal Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Railroad Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Industrial Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Utility Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Miscellaneous Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Foreign Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Government Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Municipal Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Railroad Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Industrial Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Utility Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Miscellaneous Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Foreign Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Government Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
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Complete Transactions in Municipal Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Railroad Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Industrial Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.

Complete Transactions in Utility Bonds—Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901.

INTERNATIONAL & GREAT NORTHERN				12 1/2	12 1/2
Mileage	885	820	775		
1st week Sept.....	80,182	78,302	79,915		
From Jan 1	2,028,012	2,408,530	2,412,080		
				12 1/2	12 1/2
Net revenue.....				\$1,850,000	\$1,800,000
Bond interest....				239,040	223,940
Debit				1,410,000	1,576,000

The Wanamaker Store

A Large and Fortunate Purchase of Webb's "Dew Bleach" TOWELS

Little need to tell lovers of fine linens what an exceptional occasion this is. All well-informed housekeepers know well the lustrous beauty and the superb quality of these famous Towels tagged with the map of Ireland which is the maker's trade-mark.

You've seen them and bought them in stores that keep fine linens, but you probably never saw them sold under-price before.

Listen to the Irish maker's own argument:

"It is well known by all housekeepers whose experience extends back to a generation ago, that the Household Linens of the present day will not bear comparison in appearance or wearing qualities with the Linens of former times. There are two reasons for this. Firstly—Much of the so-called Linen of the present day (much more than the public suspects) is a mixture of half linen and half cotton; admixture can only be detected by the eye of an expert. Secondly—Linen is now invariably bleached by aid of strong chemicals instead of by the old-fashioned mode of spreading the Linen on the grass, and allowing the alternate dews and sunshine of the variable Irish climate to whiten the Linen by a natural and harmless process.

"The modern system of chemical bleaching, though much cheaper and more expeditious, weakens the fibre and ruins the wearing qualities of the Linen, and at the same time robs it of the beautiful lustre which is natural to flax when properly treated.

"Anyone who possesses an heirloom in the shape of Linen which was hand-spun and home-bleached in the days of our grandmothers, will know the soft and silky appearance and feel of what Linens used to be formerly, and ought to be still.

"Nearly twenty years ago, Mr. Webb (of the firm of Webb & Co., Newtownards, Ireland), having given special study to the subject of Linen bleaching, determined to re-introduce the old-fashioned method, which he did with such success that Linen Goods bleached by him then are still in daily use.

"Webb's Irish Linens are practically a revival of the old-fashioned home-bleached Linens referred to above. They are both woven and bleached at the same establishment and under his individual care throughout every process.

"They are a special manufacture.

"They are slowly and safely bleached on the grass by the natural process.

"They have no starch or other filling to give fictitious weight.

"They are guaranteed to be absolutely pure Linen without admixture of cotton or other fibre.

"They are sent out from the works washed and laundered ready for use.

"They will give much longer wear than the ordinary Linens, and as to their appearance, their bright lustre, great strength, purity, and softness of finish distinguish them from other Linen Goods, and speak for itself.

"These goods are all stamped with the name 'Webb & Co., Newtownards,' without which none are genuine."

"Old Bleach" and "Dew Bleach" are the names of the aristocrats of linen manufactures—both made by the famous Webbs.

A trade incident, which we need not explain, brings this opportunity to buy the "Dew Bleach" Towels at prices never matched before, and not likely to be approached again in the near future.

Prices are 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c, 85c and \$1 each. Worth 75c to \$1.50.

They are in huck, bird's-eye and fancy weaves—all with colored borders, and prettily hem-stitched ends.

Store closes Today and Saturday at 5 o'clock.
On Monday usual hours of business will be resumed.

The Wanamaker Store

Stirring Fall Offering of Men's Stiff-Bosom Shirts

Men are getting back to business. Negligée Shirts will be put aside as soon as possible; and these are exactly the Shirts wanted to take their places. Made of handsome madras or percale, by high-class shirt-makers. The styles of materials, and style of cutting, are both above reproach. The laundering is of the very highest character.

Half the quantity of Shirts are dollar quality, the other half sell regularly at \$1.50.

Today Choose at 60 Cents Each

You'd likely pick out almost the same identical shirts in some store this week or next, and think them handsome at \$1 or \$1.50. Look at them and see.

They are open front and back; some with cuffs attached, others detached.

More than four thousand shirts in the lot—this should be plenty for all who come, even buying them by half-dozens as so many men will.

All regular sizes. 60 cents each.

Ninth street aisle.

This Unique and Notable Display of Lamps

A fine lamp is such a distinguished part of the decorative scheme that the particular housekeeper likes to know that it is not to be seen elsewhere.

When lighted, all eyes center upon it, and true classic character, and exclusive design are inevitably remarked and admired.

This is one of the most valuable features of this collection. These specially made, exclusive pieces form a group that has no counterpart anywhere.

We describe a few:

A classic lamp, the style of which has been adapted from a lamp found at Herculaneum—the original of which is now in the Naples Museum. It is made of dull brass or real bronze finish. Price, \$20.50.

Another is adapted from a tripod stand lamp found at Pompeii (also in the Naples Museum), with head of Medusa on bowl of lamp; in antique green, old brass, Etruscan gold and Barye bronze finishes. \$14.50.

There are many Metallic Lamps at little prices, in many patterns, classic and modern, and in many finishes.
Squat shape Metallic Lamp, finished with Greek band and Empire wreath ornament; body of lamp finished in Empire red; ornaments in antique brass and Twentieth Century finishes. \$3.75.

Half-high shape Metallic Lamps, finished with shaded brass bodies and trimmings of bright black and green; or Empire green bodies with dull brass and Twentieth Century ornaments. \$5 to \$7.50.

Extra tall Metallic Banquet Lamps; Corinthian column with wreath; in antique brass; real bronze, gold or bronze and royal copper finishes. \$8.50.

Globes and Shades of bent colored glass panels, set in manner to represent roses, tulips and other flowers. \$2.50, \$6.50, \$9, \$15, \$22.50, \$30 and \$40.

Silk Lamo Shades, in latest styles and shapes, including bell, dome, Empire, star and Oriental. \$5.75, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.50, \$12, \$16 to \$26.
Decorated and solid color lamp globes in 9 in., 10 in., 11 in., 12 in. sizes, at 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$3, \$4, up to \$25.
Jeweled and Dragon Globes in 9 in., 10 in., 12 in. sizes, in ruby, amber, green, opal, flint, blue, pink and yellow, at \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3, \$3.75, \$4.75 and \$5.50.

Decorated Lamps—

In the newest squat and half-high shapes, nicely decorated on light and dark grounds in flowers, figures, scrolls and other designs, at \$3, \$4, \$7.50 to \$12.

Some special lots were made for us at these prices:
\$3, worth \$4.50—Squat shape Lamps; decorated on pink and green tinted grounds with wild roses, lilies, etc.; lamps are complete with 10 in. globes to match.

\$4, worth \$6—Half-high shape Reading Lamps, decorated with snowballs or chrysanthemums on dark brown or green grounds; lamps are complete with large shell shape 10 in. shade to match.

\$6, value \$9—Reception Lamps with large massive body; nicely decorated; complete with 12 in. globes.

Main Aisle and Basement.

More Stirring News From the China and Glass Sale

There is no let-up to the public enthusiasm over these rare offerings of China and Glassware. There will not be, until all who learn of the beauty and value of the goods offered, have satisfied their wants.

Today we put on sale

1000 Dozens of Water Tumblers at Half Price

They come from one of the best makers of Glassware in the country. Thin blown Water Tumblers, in nine excellent patterns, regularly sold at \$1 and \$1.25 a dozen; now at

55 Cents a Dozen

The thousand dozens will likely be gone before the day is out.

Mason Preserve Jars—With smooth tops, perfect in every way, at these prices—Pints, 45c a dozen; Quarts, 55c; ½ gallons at 70c a dozen.

Then these hints to illustrate the splendid offerings in—

Dinner Sets—

Two lines of Dinner Sets—both new, just received; marked at prices which show a positive saving of \$6 on each set. English porcelain of the finest grade and finish, perfect in every way.

One pattern, a wreath of roses with a fine brown border and prettily treated with gold; Royal Worcester effect; 113 pieces with soup tureen and 4 large platters. \$15, regularly \$21.50.

One pattern, the same quality of English porcelain; a beautiful green flower border, beaded edge, and treated with gold; 113 pieces with soup tureen and 4 large platters. \$14, regularly \$20.

Just 16 sets of each decoration.
A few other items taken from our vast stock of Dinner Sets: \$22.50, regularly \$37.50—Theodore Haviland dinner sets; 113 pieces; fine border decoration and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three large platters. Just 15 sets.
\$25, regularly \$35—Charles Field Haviland dinner sets; 100 pieces; 9 flower and border decorations to choose from; soup tureen and 3 large platters. We have 35 sets of these.

More New Things for Women to Wear

You will be interested in this showing of Eiderdown Dressing Sacks and Flannelette

Petticoats, on account of the diversity in style and color, and the effective new ideas it presents—even if the temperature of the last few days hasn't created an immediate need for these sorts of wearing apparel.

But never mind the antics of the mercury; they are by nature ephemeral; while these new Dressing Sacks and Petticoats will give you lasting comfort and satisfaction in the cooler weather soon to come. This word of them:

Dressing Sacks—

\$1—Of ripple eiderdown; full front, fitted back; entire sack trimmed with crocheted ruffles; front fastened with 2 frogs.

\$1.25—Of eiderdown; full front, fitted back; large sailor collar; trimmed with applique; front fastened with 2 frogs.

\$1.50—Of ripple eiderdown; fitted back, full front; pointed collar applique and bound with satin; fastened with frogs.

\$1.75—Of ripple eiderdown; fitted back; full front; large sailor collar, trimmed with ruffle of satin ribbon, edged with black velvet.

Many other styles, in plain and ripple eiderdown; some plain, others a plique; and bound with satin, up to \$3.

Albion's petticoats—a group that is slightly soiled, at greatly reduced prices: Were \$2.25 to \$13.50, now \$1.50 to \$5

Short Petticoats—

25c—Of flannelette, in neat stripes and checks; yoke band and deep hem.

35c—Of flannelette, in stripes; skirt finished with umbrellas ruffle.

50c—Of flannelette; four styles; stripes and solid colors, pink and blue; umbrella ruffle trimmed with plait; some have torchon lace, others scalloped edge, trimmed with crocheted silk.

65c—Of flannelette, in stripes; flounce on skirt trimmed with scalloped edge, finished with crocheted silk.

85c—Of flannelette, in solid colors, pink and blue; flounce on skirt trimmed with torchon lace.

SCHOOL HATS for Children

Summer's over, and with it the reign of the Summer hat. September and school-time call for other headgear for the little people.

We have it here, in a plentiful selection that will satisfy every hat requirement for boy or girl.

You'll be attracted by the showing of jaunty, pretty hats for girls. They are largely of felt or stitched cloth, some trimmed with Liberty silk scarfs, others with large silk rosettes; many have streamers of ribbon velvet. Pearl gray, castor, cardinal, blue and brown are the prevailing colors; and prices range from \$1 to \$4.75.

The "Savoy" and Garden Hats, in all colors, are 75c and \$1.

Large Sailor Hats, of beaver, in a variety of colors, for small boys, are \$4.50, \$5.50 and \$6.

Second floor, Tenth street.

For Men Who Smoke

Men who appreciate the joys of a good cigar are usually awake to the merits of any contrivance that makes the cigar easier to carry or to smoke. To such men we offer a couple of pertinent suggestions:

Imported Combination Cigar and Card Cases, of genuine Russian leather, in red or green, silk-lined, at \$1.65.

Imported Nickel Cigar-cutters, that, to use an Hibernianism, puncture the end of the cigar instead of cutting it; at 25c.

Main aisle.

Hebrew New Year Cards

There's an extensive assortment here of these pretty tokens of remembrance, for the Hebrew festival that begins to-night.

Prices range from 2c to \$2.
B-W Store, Main floor.

Chickering Pianos

There is something almost human about a piano. The clothing (case) of a piano is important, so is the finish of the keys. Fine clothing and costly jewels, however beautiful and tasteful, cannot endow man or woman with mind, cannot create soul. The soul of a piano is tone and tone is the expression of character. Wood, ivory, wire—material things only are the sum of many pianos.

In music the composer or his interpreter must have a perfect medium of expression. If not, music fails. This is advertising, and perhaps you will call it stilted bathos. To do so will be unjust. It concerns Chickering Pianos, and they are nothing if not the exponents of character. It is individual character that speaks in their delicate or powerful shades of tone—free, refined. Under the touch of a master the instrument and the performer become one.

Five years ago the Chickering Pianos were the best of that period. They are better now—the best of this period.

They have nearly four score years of the cumulative growth that expresses perennial youth. Some organizations have spiritual life—rising as they lengthen. Such is the Chickering Company. Rising always upon merit, not by pulling others down. Chickering Pianos are merchandise, so are choice editions of Shakespeare; you buy the product of mechanical labor in each. But you pay nothing for the genius in them. That is beyond price.

Intelligent amateurs and critical professors of music will find the highest satisfaction in the Chickering Pianos.

Piano Store, Fifth floor.

A Jacket-Show For Women

To the thousands of New York women who are looking around, undecided, for something to crystallize their plans for Winter wraps; to the

other thousands of women that are making this city a resting-place for the nonce, before completing their homeward journey, we offer this superb collection of Women's Wraps an aid, a stimulus, to "making up their mind."

Never was a handsomer, better, more comprehensive stock shown in New York. From the least expensive to the most elaborate, all sorts are richly represented here—the best productions of American and foreign makers. And it is liberally displayed for your examination.

Today a more particular word about Jacket's:

\$8—Fly-front coat of black kersey, 22 in. long; velvet collar, silk revers; lined with satin.
\$9—Jacket of black or blue kersey, 30 in. long; double-breasted, with pearl buttons; half fitted back; velvet collar; bottom finished with four rows of stitching.
\$10—Double-breasted box coat of black kersey, 29 in. long; stitched seams and lined with satin.
\$10.50—Double-breasted tight-fitting jacket of fine Oxford cheviot, 23 in. long; seams double stitched.
\$13.50—Jacket of kersey, in black or blue; velvet collar, inside fly front; yoke effect; sleeve pocket and edges trimmed with stitching.
\$19—Fly-front jacket of tan or olive whipcord, 24 in. long; seams lapped and stitched; coat back; lined with satin.

Second floor, Broadway.

Two Good Suits for Men

It is an unpardonable sin for a man to appear ill-dressed, when the power to present a good appearance is put within his reach for a very moderate outlay.

We offer our solution of the problem to those men to whom the price of a suit is a matter of importance, in the shape of these two excellent, but inexpensive suits for Fall wear, which have just arrived:

At \$10—Of all-wool black cheviot, made with black satin shoulders and plaid body-lining. This suit will give you two seasons of solid wear.
At \$12—Of all-wool black Thibet, silk sewed throughout; hand-made collars and buttonholes. A splendid suit for business or dress, and a good \$15 value.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Bargains Twain in Clothes for Boys

Their value lies as much in their peculiar timeliness as in their low prices—both equally essential in a bargain. One is an offering of Boys' Suits, the other of Boys' Overcoats.

The Suits are of an excellent quality of blue serge, prettily trimmed with narrow black braid, for boys 7 to 12 years. You would gladly pay \$5 for them, but they're marked \$3.75 each.

The Overcoats are Raglans and Top Coats in Fall weights and stylish fabrics. Sizes are somewhat broken, but any boy from 3 to 16 years can be fitted in the lot. Values are \$7 to \$12, but your choice costs you only \$5.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Children's Underwear and Hosiery

Parents are prone to follow out their particular theories in choosing their children's cold-weather clothing; particularly as far as Hosiery and Underwear are concerned.

At the bottom of all these theories lie, of course, as primary considerations, the health and comfort of the children. Add to these, two important qualities in the clothing itself—durability and economy in price—and you have the whole thing in a nutshell.

Our stock of Children's Underwear and Hosiery was selected with these four principal points in view. You will find it very complete and consistently low-priced, for the excellent qualities it contains. This following details illustrate:

Hosiery—

12½c pair—Fast black ribbed cotton stockings; double knee, heels and toes; elastic and durable.

15c pair—Fast black ribbed stockings; in two styles of strong heavy cotton; just the sort for rough usage.

15c to 20c pair—Narrow ribbed fast cotton stockings; feet regular made; double knee; extra fine quality; sizes 5 and 6½, 15c; 6, 6½, and 7, 18c; 7½ to 10, 20c.

20c to 25c pair—Extra heavy cotton stockings; feet black; two styles of ribs; regular made feet; sizes 6, 6½, and 7, 20c pair; 7½ to 10, 25c pair.

25c to 30c pair—Full fashioned narrow ribbed cotton stockings; feet black with unbleached soles; sizes 6, 6½, and 7, 25c; 7½, 8, and 9, 30c; 9, 9½, and 10, 35c.

Underwear—

White or natural colored merino vests, pantaloons or drawers; medium weight; size 18, 40c; advance 5c on each larger size.

Heavy-weight white or natural color merino vests, pantaloons or drawers; size 18, 40c; advance 5c on each larger size.

Extra fine white merino vests, pantaloons or drawers; medium or heavy weight; size 18, 40c; advance 5c on each larger size.

Natural wool underwear; full fashioned and regular made; vests, size 20, \$1.10; pantaloons, size 18, \$1.10; drawers, size 24, \$1.40; advance 10c on each larger size.

Broadway.

Some Imported Coats for Girls

Some first arrivals from Europe of the new Fall and Winter Coats for girls are here today; attractive in themselves, and indicative of the fuller, broader showing to come.

You will find the foretaste well worth your inspection.

Hints of two price-groups:

At \$15—Three-quarter and full length coats of kersey and double-faced cloths; variously made, and trimmed with velvet or braid. Sizes 8 to 12 years.

At \$17.50—Three-quarter and full length coats of fine kersey in newest shades; handsomely made and trimmed with velvet, braid or fur. Sizes 8 to 12 years.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Chocolate-covered Cream Cherries

Do you know them? Delicious, aren't they? Probably you paid sixty cents a pound for them. Maybe as much as a dollar and a quarter. They're different from these, of course—not more pure, not fresher; and the cherries are identically the same.

You'll marvel that they can be sold at the price—20c a Pound

They couldn't anywhere but at Wanamaker's.

Dashmont.

Book News For September

"Book News" for September comes full of its usual interest to book-lovers.

The frontispiece for the month is a portrait of E. L. Voynich, the author of "The Gadfly" and "Jack Raymond," to which is added a criticism of the latter book.

Other articles of interest are excerpts from "Pastorals of Dorset," by M. E. Francis, and "Blennerhassett," by Charles F. Pidgin.

The usual reviews of the month's magazines and the new books complete an excellent number.

5 cents a copy; subscriptions, 50 cents a year, taken at the magazine counter in the Book Store.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPT. 13, 1901.

OFFICES:

New York: Publication Office, 41 Park Row
All American District Telegraph Office
WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street
PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Times
808 Sanson Street
LONDON: The Times, Printing House Square, E. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
DAILY, per Week.....\$0.12
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week.....0.18
DAILY, per Month.....0.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month.....0.68
DAILY, per Year.....6.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year.....7.50
SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year.....1.00
Monday, with Financial Supplement, per Year.....1.00
The NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year.....1.00
For postage to foreign countries add 80 cents per month.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE SOURCES OF THE ANARCHIST DISEASE.

Gambling is a deplorable vice, but it does not produce typhoid fever. Yellow journalism is loathsome and pernicious, but it does not provoke Anarchists, to attempt the assassination of Presidents and Kings.

Much of the discussion concerning Czolgosz and his crime is conducted in complete ignorance of the nature, beliefs, and mental habits of Anarchists. We are told that the yellow journals are the great school of instruction in the doctrines of Anarchists, the most powerful stimulant of their passions, the chief provocator of their criminal assaults upon society. We are asked to believe that the agitators of organized labor, by setting class against class, intermingling with rights of property and instilling disrespect of moral obligations, breed and spread the Anarchistic spirit, while Socialists, of course, are denounced as being of the bone and blood of Anarchy. It has not yet been asserted that children who disobey their parents are likely to grow up Anarchists, but we think that statement would adorn the discussion.

A little attention to the talk and behavior of Anarchists of the Czolgosz and Bresci type would convince even the harshest observer that they are men apart, not at any point in sympathetic contact with the mass of humanity and not susceptible to the good and evil influences that affect the character and shape the conduct of the normal man. They might properly be described as the devil's unaccountables. The only distinction among newspapers recognized by the Anarchist is that the journals devoted to the propaganda of his gospel of destroying all Governments are acceptable to him, while all others are alike abominable. The journals whose yellowness nauseates the decent mind, whose appeals to discontent and the passions of disorder make them in the opinion of many a public peril, are undoubtedly associated in the mind of Czolgosz, so far as he has ever thought about them at all, with the most virtuous and high-minded newspapers in the country. In his color-blindness they all look alike, and they all ought to be destroyed together.

The Anarchist looks with pity and contempt upon Socialists and labor agitators. Naturally enough, for the aims of these are diametrically opposite to his own. The purpose of the labor organization, whether wisely pursued or not, is to better the condition of the workingman by securing higher wages, shorter hours, and increased privileges. The Socialist dreams of a happier human society, to be created by the adoption of his nostrums. But both recognize the necessity of a Government, of laws, of Legislatures, of courts and juries. They would like to shape these organs of the civil system to their own liking, or to control them. The Anarchist would destroy them utterly. Socialism and organized labor do not breed Anarchists any more than thistles yield figs. The unlikeliness forbids that any relation should subsist.

This is about as far as you can go in reasoning about Anarchists, for unreason is the fundamental characteristic of these creatures. While they are the proper study of the alienist, and while it is true that the experienced alienist is the only authority whose opinions would carry the scientific weight that alone could command general respect, the conviction is widespread that Anarchist assassins are not men of sound mind. The report from Buffalo that Czolgosz was examined in prison by physicians and pronounced sane is not to be too hastily accepted in advance of more detailed information. It is certain that both Bresci and Czolgosz exhibit those ignoble traits that have come to be described as the stigmata of degeneration. They are a low type of man. It would require evidence to remove the impression that under expert alienist examination the insane delusion that probably possesses the mind of the assailant of the President would be disclosed. It is to be noted that both Bresci and Czolgosz expressed surprise at the popular rage against them after the commission of their crimes. In their dreaming and brooding, especially if they were possessed of insane delusions, it would be altogether probable that they would fancy themselves to be charged with a high mission of deliverance. They might actually believe that when they had struck down the representative of civil authority, in their view an intolerable tyrant, the people would bless them and

hail them as their deliverers. Their confessions indicate that they held this belief—hence their surprise at being mauled and kicked by the persons in whose behalf they imagined themselves to have acted.

If we scan the pages of history that tell of the oppression of the ancestors of these men—particularly in the social, economic, and personal history of their progenitors for a few generations back—we might be able to trace the progressive physical and mental degradation in which the true source of their monstrous delusions is to be found. It is useless and foolish to seek it in the social environment of Czolgosz in this country. It is rather worse than useless to fix the responsibility of his crime upon persons or practices wholly unrelated to the doctrines of the Anarchists.

THE TREASURY DRAIN OF MONEY.

It may be expected, as it certainly is to be desired, that the financiers who have been more or less anxious in these last few trying days as to the policy the Treasury would adopt to release the useless and harmful accumulation of money in its keeping, will turn their attention to some adequate and permanent remedy for the difficulty. It is not easy to suggest that remedy, and it will require the study of the most capable and experienced among the financiers and the leaders in Washington to ascertain it. But that there is a very serious and but unnecessary interference with business conditions arising from the present system, or lack of system, cannot be ignored.

The trouble has not attracted so much discussion of late because it has only been renewed in an acute form for the past two years. For the six years ending with June, 1899, there was a continual excess of expenditures over receipts, amounting to a total, in that period, of \$284,000,000. It was natural that the money should go out, under the pressure of the deficit, nearly as fast as it came in, and though there were short intervals when the drain on the money supply of the country was inconvenient, it was not sufficient to give serious trouble. In the Spring of 1899, however, the tide turned, and in the last twenty-six months there have been but three in which the receipts have not been decidedly and sometimes very heavily in excess. The total excess of receipts from the 1st of July, 1899, to the 1st of September, 1901, was over \$162,000,000. In order that our readers may see how this has heaped up the money from month to month in this considerable period, we give the excess of receipts or expenditures for each month, with the net excess of each fiscal year:

1899—July.....	\$8,306,882
August.....	4,453,861
September.....	7,734,772
October.....	3,983,459
November.....	6,176,724
December.....	7,813,846
1900—January.....	8,295,088
February.....	7,892,702
March.....	10,338,308
April.....	4,410,519
May.....	4,814,527
June.....	17,985,132
Total, 12 months.....	\$81,152,145
July.....	4,024,492
August.....	820,244
September.....	6,134,354
October.....	7,003,524
November.....	6,941,885
December.....	6,941,885
1901—January.....	9,085,487
February.....	9,128,303
March.....	9,128,303
April.....	10,492,879
May.....	17,288,700
June.....	17,288,700
Total, 12 months.....	\$75,718,362
July.....	6,032,428
August.....	6,032,428
Total, 26 months.....	\$162,910,884

It is not surprising in the light of these figures that the Treasury has in its custody an "available cash balance" of \$181,000,000. It would seem that all reasonable effort has been made by the Secretary of the Treasury to prevent this accumulation from causing inconvenience. He has placed the receipts from internal revenue on deposit in the National banks of different parts of the country to such an amount as it was practicable to furnish the necessary bonds for security, and he has just consented to accept these bonds as security for their par value in deposits, adding about five millions to the total. But the amount he can thus deposit is still strictly limited by the amount of bonds available to the banks, and this amount, as we have frequently pointed out, has no fixed or logical relation to the needs of business. It would tend to be small when the needs of business are large, and vice versa, but the tendency in either case would not be strong. The essential point is that the money market and the bond market are in nowise closely connected. The purchase of bonds for the sinking fund is open to the same comment. It cannot be relied on save as a temporary expedient, and is at best unsatisfactory.

In seeking a remedy for the present difficulties inherent in the Treasury methods, two objects must be kept in view: One the devising of a system by which the business of the Government can be done, as is that of every great country in Europe, with perfect safety, without locking up the surplus receipts in the vaults of the Treasury; the other, and more important one, the devising of some system by which the revenues and expenditures can be made to correspond with some degree of closeness, and the amount of money collected in taxes unnecessarily can be reduced to a reasonable level. The latter requires a radical change in the mode of doing business in the House of Representatives and the creation of a committee that can exercise some control over both revenue measures and appropriations. At present these two matters are in the hands of two committees with no connection with each other, and each proceeding with little or no reference to what the other is doing. That is the chief reason why the country swings from surplus to deficit and back again every few years. And that is the chief reason why the operations of the Treasury are a constantly dis-

turbing influence in the business affairs of the whole country.

SENATOR WELLINGTON.

It is not easy to form any opinion as to how his expulsion from the Union League Club affects the feelings of Senator Wellington of Maryland. He has shown himself, by his cruel and crazy expressions of "indifference" as to the fate of Mr. McKinley so hopelessly out of sympathy with all decent people that it may be he will not care for the grave public condemnation passed upon him.

Should he be expelled from the Senate, even by a unanimous vote, it is possible that he would still regard himself as a martyr to the principle of free speech. The question ought really to be decided on considerations quite foreign to Wellington himself. Probably no penalty within the sanction of the law would greatly affect him. He is plainly a vulgar and vicious person, by this time injured to the contempt of his fellows. But the Senate might well take the ground that it is itself degraded by his presence, and that his conduct is so treasonable in temper and effect as to make his expulsion requisite. He owns that he has a personal grudge against the President. It arises, we believe, from some wrong he thinks he has suffered as to patronage—which was the source of GUFFEY's deadly hate—and he so far encourages assassination as to avow his entire indifference to its success. If that is not treason in spirit, it will be hard to say what would be. Considering his training, associations, position, and obligations, his standard of patriotism is not perceptibly higher than that of either the slayer of GARFIELD or the would-be slayer of McKinley.

THE AUTOMOBILE TOUGH.

Our Magistrates are having somewhat the same problem to deal with in the lawless automobilists that was presented by the bicyclists in the early days of the wheel. The offenders are of a different social class—and think themselves of a higher one; but some of the traits are much the same, impatience of control, a sense of superiority to police regulations, carelessness of the rights of others. In the case of the young-toughs who used to infest the streets on their wheels, fines of some amount were found effective, because the guilty were often unable to pay them and had to go to prison instead. For those automobilists who defy the law fines are of no consequence; they are a small addition to the operating expenses. Direct imprisonment should be imposed wherever possible.

Commissioner SEXTON did a genuine service to the public the other day when he secured the arrest of one of these violators of the law. He would do a still more substantial service if he would use his influence to secure adequate penalty in all cases of clear guilt. No gentleman would allow a vehicle of his, or under his direction, to be driven at a rate, even if within the law, that was dangerous to others having the same right to the streets as himself. When a man of sufficient wealth to own an automobile makes it a nuisance and a peril and puts himself within the terms of the law, he should be very severely punished. The degradation of the penitentiary would only correspond to his own low standard of conduct—and might correct it.

THE HALL OF RECORDS.

The appointment by the Board of Estimate of the Tammany architects in place of the late Mr. Thomas to finish the Hall of Records confirms the adage that it is only the unexpected that happens; we must be thankful that Messrs. GUGGENHEIMER and COLER opposed the indecent haste shown by the Mayor to turn the morsel over to these sinister instruments of Tammany. Already we have in the new Tombs a sample of what occurs when the work begun by a reputable architect, and in the case of Mr. WITHERS a very able architect, is entrusted to the tender mercies of a firm which has no standing in the profession its members disrepute.

The Hall of Records in all likelihood will share the same fate, and while it lingers incomplete with litigation going on, the city records, which are in danger of destruction, must remain as before at the peril of fire.

Any effort to deprive the heirs of Mr. THOMAS of the fees earned by that architect will be stopped by the courts. Whatever contracts for finishing the building he made will be declared valid, and in the end HOGAN and SLATTERY will have a narrow margin of fees wherewith to satisfy the maw of the tiger. There is but one interpretation to be made when the cat's-paw of Tammany seated in the Mayor's chair overrides the Controller, and in his own brutal fashion refuses any delay for consideration. As a lawyer he is accustomed to demand and allow delay after delay in lawsuits, and as the Mayor he knows that there is no pressing need for haste, although as a man he is perhaps incapable of appreciating the disgust felt by decent people at the violation of unwritten laws which forbid such open and flagrant spoliation of the orphan before the tomb has closed on the body of the father. It is a pitiful figure he cuts as he uses his office to hustle for the pickings that may fall to Tammany from the architects and contractors. The cynicism of his attitude toward matters of the first moment that affect the dignity of New York as a beautiful city and one that ought to be well governed remains always the same.

Owing to the interest taken by the late Mr. THOMAS in the fine arts, his plans for the Hall of Records embraced statuary and mosaics and the use of colored marbles in liberal fashion, so that the building was to be one of the finest in the land. The artists had good reason to believe that they would be guided by the

best advice, since more than a year ago he was in consultation with a number of leading artists. Unfortunately he happened to be a nominee of the Strong administration, which served as a handle for attack on the part of the Mayor when appropriations were called for to carry on the work. The delays thus caused prevented him from calling on the artists otherwise than tentatively. There is no reason to suppose that the new architects will tread in his footsteps, because they are not men who would if they could employ the better sort of brains in order to make the Hall of Records an ornament of the city. The bold attempt to nullify measures already taken to take this building a credit to the city ought to act as another spur to citizens who are engaged in a campaign to rescue this Commonwealth from a band of robbers who terrorize their own following, debase public politics, and make New York a stench in the nostrils of the world.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

If the dispute as to the identity of the men who seized and overpowered the President continues, it will exhaust the patience of the public and then there will be revealed with some emphasis the existence of a widespread feeling, hitherto charitably silent, that the contestants for credit are basing their claims on an act which, however admirable in itself, was not sufficiently remarkable either for danger or difficulty to be worthy of such a contest as anybody. If they did but know it, the men of the rival organizations might employ their energies much more profitably to themselves than in bandying contradictions and clamoring for "recognition." It was all well enough to leap upon the would-be assassin and crush him to the ground after he had fired his two shots, but it would have been vastly better had he been prevented from firing at all, and to do that was precisely what the members of the rival organizations were there for. Nobody imagines that the failure was due to any lack of zeal or courage, but things went wrong somehow, and for their doing so some measure of responsibility rests somewhere. Nothing could be more likely to start discussion as to the exact nature and position of that responsibility than this controversy between the Secret Service men and the soldiers, and its prolongation will certainly have that effect. Of course accounts differ as to the happenings that filled the moments of terrible excitement following the pistol shots, but really it makes little difference which of the many versions is true. The position of the Secret Service men and the soldiers, and the order of the patriot and an upholder of law and order who criticizes in strong and indignant language any policy of the Administration, either foreign or domestic, which he honestly believes to be immoral and against the principles of the Government, is a noble part of his duty. Does he think he would act a nobler part if he were to remain dumb and let the country push him into strange paths which he believed, rightly or wrongly, led to the destruction of republican institutions? No man who loves the flag of his country less who wishes, before anything else, to see its folds free from blood stains and who believes in the right of truth and honor and freedom of expression, and who is not averse to meeting advocate violence to those in authority, and who is perfectly peaceable and law-abiding, and who is a member of public sentiment and the furtherance of which has just now a curious interest. This is the position of the Secret Service men and the soldiers, and the order of the patriot and an upholder of law and order who criticizes in strong and indignant language any policy of the Administration, either foreign or domestic, which he honestly believes to be immoral and against the principles of the Government, is a noble part of his duty. 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MR. McKINLEY'S LIFE AND NOBLE RECORD

A Hero in War and True Man in Politics.

HIS WORK AS A STATESMAN

Twice He Declined the Opportunity to be Presidential Nominee for His Friends' Sake.

William McKinley, twenty-fifth President of the United States, was born in Niles, Trumbull County, Ohio, on Jan. 29, 1843.

He enlisted in the army at the beginning of the civil war in Company E of the 23rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry, having been a clerk in the Post Office at Poland, Ohio, immediately previous to that time.

His school career had been stopped by ill health earlier in his boyhood, but good health had been recovered when the war broke.

He served for fourteen months as a private and then became a Commissary Sergeant. While at this grade the much-talked-of "coffee incident" was enacted.

Gov. Tod was so impressed by that incident that he asked for a Lieutenant's commission for Sgt. McKinley, and this was made out, dating from Sept. 24, 1862.

A Second Lieutenant, the young soldier achieved many deeds of heroism. It was in the battle of Gettysburg, near Winchester, that he was ordered to go to a regiment that was so hard pressed that it was doubtful whether or not any members of it were still alive when he received his order.

He accomplished the mission and was publicly commended by the commanding general.

On the next day, July 25, 1863, at the age of twenty-one, he was made a Captain.

His horse was killed under him at Gettysburg, and at many other places he distinguished himself. He received from President Lincoln the Medal of Honor.

Major just a month before the latter's assassination.

After the war McKinley decided to practice law, and, after studying for some time, he was admitted to the bar in 1865.

He settled in Canton, Ohio, on Jan. 25, 1871, he married Miss Ida Saxton, whose father was president of the National Bank of Ohio.

Two children were born to that couple, two daughters, and both died in early childhood.

Mr. McKinley was first nominated for Congress in 1876. He was elected by a majority of 5,000.

He had served through the war, Mr. Hayes, was then President of the United States.

His entrance into the National Legislature was auspicious.

Mr. McKinley was re-elected to Congress for the next term, and again in 1880.

During his career in that body he was an able and successful member of the protective tariff. He was a delegate to the National Republican Convention from Ohio in 1880.

It was then that he had his first chance to be a candidate for the Presidency, but he refused the offer made by leaders of the convention when they were gathered at Chicago.

His refusal was due to a promise he had made to support John Sherman, who was then running for Governor of Ohio.

It is such an honorable thing not to do a dishonorable act.

Mr. McKinley, still, relating to the tariff, was passed on May 21, after a memorable debate, in which its sponsor had figured no small part.

Mr. McKinley was defeated for Congress the next time, his district having been gerrymandered against him.

He made him Governor of the State. Then the Presidential campaign began.

He was elected for the second time, and the second time the Republican nomination, when the delegates tried to stampede the convention.

After his term as Governor expired he was elected to Congress for the third time.

It then became evident that he was to be the choice of the Republicans for President in 1896.

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MR. McKINLEY DIES AFTER A BRAVE FIGHT

Continued from Page 1.

Prediction that Mr. McKinley Will Be Remembered in American History

Next to Washington and Lincoln.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—The Times, in an editorial today, says that the most acute feelings of sorrow and sympathy will be stirred throughout the whole world by the mournful news that President McKinley is passing away after his gallant struggle for life.

This struggle has been watched with anxiety by all nations, more especially by the people of these islands, who in moments like the present are thrilled by a quickened sense of kinship with the people of the United States.

The editorial proceeds: "When this country had to mourn, a few months ago, the loss of a beloved and venerated sovereign, no expressions of sympathetic grief were more gratefully acknowledged than those which came spontaneously and unreservedly from our kinsfolk beyond the Atlantic."

The public grief of the great democracy which has grown up to rival the national stock is shared by the British people.

The Times says that President McKinley's high character in public and private life, his successful Administration, and the confidence he inspired in his countrymen will be more fully realized than ever after he has passed away.

He was always actuated by a strong sense of duty and was courageous and clear-sighted. The people of the United States, who gave him their full confidence when he was re-elected, must feel that he has given up his life as a representative of law and order. The editorial concludes: "The tragic end of his honorable career would insure for William McKinley a permanent place in the memory of his countrymen, even if he had not won it already by good and faithful service to the State."

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MR. THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Varied Career of the Next President of the United States.

His Achievements in Politics, War, and Literary Pursuits Have Been Notable.

Theodore Roosevelt, who has become President of the United States through the death of Mr. McKinley, for two decades past has been one of the most unique and picturesque figures in American public life.

His diversified and vigorous activities have only brought his recognition and advancement in political life, but have won him renown upon the field of battle, in the Bad Lands of the West, as a ranchman, hunter, and cowboy, and also in the more peaceful pursuit of honors in the literary world.

From a romantic and novelistic point of view, Theodore Roosevelt started his life with two of the greatest handicaps an ambitious youth could have—wealth and ill-health.

In further contravention of well-established tradition concerning National heroes, the President was born in a great city. His birthplace was 28 East Twentieth Street, this city, the date, October 27, 1858, which was the year of the great Civil War.

His father, Theodore, was a wealthy descendant of an old Knickerbocker family, and was well known throughout the city as a philanthropist and patriot. His mother was a descendant of the Dutch.

Eight generations of President Roosevelt's family have lived in New York, and from the middle of the Seventeenth Century the name has been common in the annals of the city.

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The Wanamaker Store

Still Plenty of the Handsome Colored Shirts at 60c

There were too many for even the crowds of yesterday to carry away. Probably not enough to more than supply those who come for them today.

They are percale and madras shirts, with laundered bosoms—exactly the shirts now wanted by men, to displace their negligee shirts. They are about equally divided between \$1 and \$1.50 values, and all offered now at

Sixty Cents Each

Some have separate cuffs; others have cuffs attached. All are well made by manufacturers of the first class. A man can scarcely find better shirts or smarter styles at the regular prices; yet to-day he can save forty to ninety cents each on these.

There is very wide variety to choose from, in all regular sizes.

It is a very over-particular man who cannot pick out a very satisfactory Winter shirt supply at very little cost.

The China Sale

Just a brief price-illustration to keep this big September movement before your mind today. Next Monday begins the third week of the most successful China Sale we have ever known. We'll have more to say then—let this suffice today:

Dinner Sets at \$10—

American Porcelain Sets in full flower decorations, all pieces gilt; with soup tureen and three plates. They are just as good decorations and exactly same quality and make of goods as we have been selling for \$18, and excellent value at that price. Then we have other American Porcelain Sets in full flower decorations and all pieces gilt, from another pottery; 112 pieces, including soup tureen and three plates; at same price, \$10. These are excellent value at \$15. Still plenty of fine blown Table Tumblers that sell regularly at \$1 and \$1.25 a dozen; now at 55c a dozen.

Important Saturday Shoe News

Store a very imposing as well as stirring bargain shoe center today.

Then the shoes for boys and girls are also here—the whole family can be handily provided for. At what little cost, let these prices suggest:

Men's \$3 Shoes for \$1.90—

Some newcomers, called metallic calf. Good-looking stylish lasts; welted soles; all sizes, 5 to 11.

Men's \$4 Winter Oxfords, \$2.65—

Calfskin; enamel and patent leather Oxfords with heavy soles; full round toe lasts, with that solid look that fashion dictates.

Boys' Sturdy School Shoes, \$1—

Sizes 11 to 5½. Black satin calf with solid soles and heels; the best value we have given in boys' shoes.

The Main floor Shoe Store has Men's Shoes at \$3 that equal or surpass all shoes offered for less than \$4 elsewhere. The \$3.90 Men's Shoes equal those that sell regularly at \$5 in the best stores in the city. Great quantities mean great economies.

Women's Tailor-made Suits

They lack much of the masculine severity of former seasons; but still are distinguishable by their comparative simplicity, and their great suitability for street wear.

In their modified form they are as popular as ever—in fact, we have sold more of them so far this season than ever before for a corresponding period.

Our gathering of them is a splendid one. The best and freshest ideas as to materials, style and finish are embodied in our Tailor-made Suits, and the fit and workmanship are the best that can be found.

The range of prices is broad—\$10 to \$127.

Of particular excellence are the Suits at \$16.50, \$20 and \$32.

Second floor, Broadway.

New Long Coats for Girls

The season's fashions in coats for girls approximate closely, as usual, those intended for older women. The result is added length and increased looseness in all the long wraps for girls.

Our showing of them is remarkable for its variety, and notable additions arrive daily.

Particular mention is due to these two newcomers:

\$27—Full-length coats of black or tan kersey; fastened in front with straps and buttons; cape collar, trimmed with straps of cloth. Sizes 14 and 16 years.

\$37.50—Full-length coats of kersey, in tan or black; double-breasted; wide revers; deep cape; box back; all seams strapped. Sizes 14 and 16 years.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Complete Your Boy Clothing Outfit Today

He's been going to school a full week now, and this is your first opportunity to repair the shortcomings in his wardrobe, which this first week has developed; or those clothing lacks, already known, which it has emphasized. Bring him to this Clothing Store for Boys today, and we will show you how to make best use of your opportunity. Here are a few suggestions from this stock of splendidly sturdy clothing for the young man:

At \$3.85, worth \$5—Double-breasted suits of plain blue cheviot and several styles of mixed cheviot; jacket cut in new style; extra trousers; all wool and splendidly made throughout. Sizes for 8 to 16 years.

At \$5, worth \$6.50—Sailor suits of blue serge, with extra trousers; trimmings of red-and-white, white-and-black, and black-and-white. An extremely stylish suit. Sizes for 12 to 14 years.

At \$4—Yoke-backed Top Coats, of tan covert cloth; stylish and handsome in cut. Sizes 8 to 10 years. Same, sizes 11 to 16 years, \$5.

Second floor, Ninth street.

New Sateen Petticoats

There's a comprehensive showing of these sensible petticoats here, well-made, in a variety of the latest styles, and in a broad price-range. Some are of plain sateen, while others have the added lustre that the Mercerizing process gives to the fabric. Then, too, there are petticoats of moreen and mohair, in a number of stylish, rich effects.

Word of all these, and of a special offering of Flannelette Waists, follows:

Petticoats—

\$1—Of sateen; umbrella ruffle, finished with side-plaited ruffle and cording above.

\$1.25—Of sateen; deep flounce, finished with accordion ruffle.

\$1.50—Of Mercerized sateen; deep umbrella ruffle, finished with side-plaited ruffle and folds above.

\$1.75—Of Mercerized sateen; deep flounce, finished with 3 small side-plaited ruffles.

Second floor.

\$2.25—Of Mercerized sateen; deep flounce with 2 ruffles; plaiting on edge of ruffles, and 3 folds above.

\$2.50—Of Mercerized sateen; deep flounce with 2 hemstitched ruffles.

Many other styles, of sateen, up to \$4.25.

Black mohair petticoats, in a variety of styles, at \$1.75 to \$5.

Waists—

\$1—Of flannelette, in pretty stripes, flowers and dots; full-cut, French neck, bl. hip sleeves; excellent value.

Second floor.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Store Open All Day Today, until 5 o'clock

Beginning Next Monday Store Closes Every Day at 6 o'clock.

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Beginning Next Monday Store Closes Every Day at 6 o'clock.

Black Lace Nets for Dresses

possibilities of their effective use.

Of the numerous sorts the new square mesh Filet and Chantilly nets are likely to be the favorites; while La Tosca and Brussels nets will continue to be largely used, as in previous years.

Our collection of these Black Nets is unusually large and includes the best and most exclusive designs. Of course, they are all of pure silk—no inferior qualities would be admitted to the gathering.

Price-ranges are as follows:

45-inch Black Filet Net, \$1 and \$1.50 a yard.
45-inch Black Chantilly Net, \$2.25 to \$9.25 a yard.
45-inch Black La Tosca Net, 90c and \$1.15 a yard.
45-inch Black Esprit Net, 85c and \$1.10 a yard.
72-inch Black Brussels Net, \$1.50 and \$1.85 a yard.

Belt Pins Photograph Frames

of attractiveness and originality in design.

The Belt Pins are attractive heads in gilt, set with rhinestones and with pendant pearls, and are priced at \$4. Other pins, in a number of new designs, such as flowers, serpents, scrolls and the like, set with various jewels, are \$1.50 to \$9.

The Photograph Frames are cabinet size, with fire-gilt scroll-work forming the stand, and floral designs, such as daisies and clovers, in French gray finish—a striking combination. The frames are dust-proof, and are 50c, \$1 and \$1.50.

Implements For Golfers

If a mere detail like weather can be said to act as an incentive to the ardent golfer, it is on a crisp, snappy day in the Fall, when even being out-of-doors is in itself a joy.

At any rate, golf seems to take a new hold on many people in the Autumn, and this is a reminder to them that, if the Summer campaign has played havoc with their outfit or has developed new needs of clubs or balls, this Golf Store is a place that will interest them greatly.

A hint of our complete collection of Golf Supplies:

Golf Clubs—

McGregor Socket Drivers and Brassies, \$2.50 each.

McGregor Spliced Drivers and Brassies, \$2 each.

McGregor Iron Clubs, \$1.50 and \$2.

Spalding Socket Drivers and Brassies, \$2.50.

Spalding Spliced Drivers and Brassies, \$2.

Spalding Iron Clubs, \$2.

Wanamaker Special Iron Clubs, hand-forged shafts of second-growth hickory, \$1.50.

The Tice Drivers and Brassies, with sectional shaft of split bamboo, \$4; of split ash, \$2.50; Socket Clubs, \$3.50.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Caddie Bags—

Canvas Caddie Bags, extra heavy, leather bound, metal studs, \$1.50 each.

Plaid Caddie Bags, of best quality, \$2.50.

Grain Leather Caddie Bags, \$3.75, \$4, \$5 and \$6.50.

Stiff Leather Caddie Bags, \$5.

Pigskin Caddie Bags, \$7.50 and \$10.

Golf Balls—

Henley and Silvertown, \$3.50 dozen.

Ochoo and Vardon Flyer, \$3.25 dozen.

Craig Park and Musgrave, \$3.05 dozen.

The Wanamaker Practice, \$2.50 dozen.

The Diamond and Norka, \$2 dozen.

Link Purses and Chatelaine Bags

There is the widest field for choosing imaginable in this attractive collection of Women's Metal Purses and Chatelaine Bags. The designs are new and artistic, many of them new arrivals from abroad.

There are purses and bags in silver plate, sterling silver, gun metal and black enamel finish, and in a large variety of sizes. Some price-ranges:

Silver-plated Chatelaine Purses, in a variety of fancy meshes, finished in French gray, oxidized and bright silver; small and medium sizes, at 50c, 75c, \$1.25 and \$2.

Sterling silver Purses and Chatelaine Bags, from \$2 to \$16.

Gun-metal Purses and Bags, imported, of the finest quality; some plain, others studded with turquoise; in newest shapes, from \$5 to \$19.

Black enameled Link Purses and Chatelaine Bags, for mourning wear, from \$1.75 to \$5.

Broadway.

News of Hosiery and Underwear

It is a difficult matter to select from such an all-including stock of Hosiery and Underwear as this, items of specific taste to each individual taste.

Best way is to come and ask us for what you want—we are certain to have it, and you are sure of the best of qualities at lowest prices. But here are a half-dozen items today that combine timeliness and cheapness in Hosiery and Underwear for Men, Women and Children. Very likely they will offer to you an easy solution of some of your present needs:

Hosiery—

For Men—

18c a pair, 3 pairs, 50c; value 25c—Regular made, imported cotton half hose; fast black or assorted shades of tan; extra strong soles, heels and toes.

For Women—

25c a pair, value 38c—Medium weight fast black cotton stockings, with unbleached soles or split feet. Heavier weight in all black, split feet or unbleached soles.

For Children—

15c to 20c a pair—Extra fine ribbed cotton stockings; fast black; feet regular made; knees, toes and heels doubly strong. Sizes 5 and 3½, 15c; 6 and 7, 18c; 7½ to 10, 20c pair.

Underwear—

For Men—

\$1 a garment—French balbrigan shirts or drawers, same in fine merino white or nature; color; medium-weight drawers in 28 or 31-in. inseam; seams reinforced.

For Women—

50c each—Pretty vests of "lure" ribbed cotton; look like silk; white, pink, sky blue, lavender or black; lace trimmed around neck and shoulder straps.

For Children—

Medium weight ribbed cotton vests and pantallets; strongly finished; nicely trimmed throughout. Vests, size 10 and 22, 25c; 24 and 26, 30c; 28, 30 or 32, 35c.

Pantallets, for sizes 18, 20 and 22, 25c; 24 and 26, 30c; 28 and 30, 35c.

Another addition to our series of successes in 20-cent Candy.

This time it is

Lemon Coconut Twist.

Cream Candy, delicately flavored with lemon, surrounds a center of coconut. The whole is twisted and cut into just the right length for a delicious mouthful. But don't take our word for it—try it yourself.

Other good things in the Candy Store:

Chocolate-covered cherries, 20c a pound; it's a merry how they can be made for so little.

Candied fruit in five-ounce boxes, at 1.10 a box.

We import it ourselves—you are used to paying 50c a pound or more for like quality elsewhere.

Basement.

The Question of Clothes for Men

What a vast amount of money is wasted on mere sentiment. How some men do cling to moss-grown ideas. Men who haven't looked at a ready-made suit of clothes for ten years insist that a fit or a smart style is impossible unless clothes are made to order. And most of these men would feel immense chagrin if they knew that they were wasting ten or twenty dollars.

Almost every day some man gets his eyes opened with a snap—finds that he has been paying double prices for poorer clothes.

There are tailors in New York aplenty, who make better clothes than we have ready made; but their prices are enormous. There are hundreds of tailors in New York who don't make clothes half as good as our ready-made clothes, yet they charge almost double.

Which class is your tailor in?

Granted that he gives you a perfect fitting sack suit at forty dollars, do you think you will look twenty dollars' worth better than you would in a Wanamaker twenty-dollar suit?

There will be a closer decision than you ever believed possible, when you know Wanamaker clothing, if you will be fair to us and your pocket-book.

This is not a dry goods clothing store. John Wanamaker clothing was famous before the thought of dry goods became connected with the name. The clothing organization is today as distinct and self-contained as if conducted in another building. But stronger and more independent of expense because of its dry goods companionship.

And never in any of the days of its young effort was it more virile, more ambitious, more enthusiastic in supplying the newest, smartest, best made clothes for men and boys, than it is today.

The splendid success of our New York clothing business tells how fast its fame is growing.

The Fall stock touches a higher standard of excellence than has been reached before. The display now ready will interest every man particular about his clothes.

The style, the quality, the fit, the price, make a combination most important for careful men to investigate.

Some further word of details:

Men's Suits—

Sack Suits of all-wool black cheviot, serge-lined; also with satin shoulders and plaid body-lining; excellent values, at \$10.

Suits of all-wool black cheviot and Thibet, serge-lined, at \$12.

Suits of all-wool rough-faced black and blue chevots, single-breasted sack coats; also of black Thibet, double-breasted. These suits are made and trimmed to last two seasons. Good for business or dress wear.

Price, \$15.

Suits of all-wool rough-faced black chevots—very stylish—at \$20.

Suits of all-wool black unfinished worsted, made and trimmed equal to custom work; at \$22.50.

Men's Overcoats—

The extreme long overcoat seems to be the rage for Fall. You'll not be surprised at its popularity when you see the style that is found in these Wanamaker coats.

The assortment of the new London Fall Overcoats will be of great interest to well-dressed men. Materials are rough-faced chevots, unfinished worsteds, cassimeres, covert cloths and vicunas. Prices, \$20 to \$30.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

An Umbrella Sale

This is an occasion which offers an excellent opportunity to purchase Men's and Women's Umbrellas of excellent kinds and qualities at substantial savings on their real values. It gives to many a chance, at the outset of the season when New Yorkers expect most of their quota of rain and snow, to replace the lost, broken or decrepit umbrellas, or to invest in a spare one for emergencies, at slight expense.

Then there are several groups, all low-priced, of Umbrellas for Children; of particular appropriateness, now that the school-days have begun.

Details of the offerings:

For Men and Women—

Umbrellas of good quality union taffeta, in choice assortment of natural wood handles; 26-inch at \$1.25, regularly \$1.50; 28-inch at \$1.50, regularly \$1.75.

Umbrellas of extra quality twisted silk, with choice natural wood handles; 26 and 28-inch, at \$1.85, worth 2.50.

All-silk Umbrellas, with a choice selection of fancy handles; women's 26-in., with handles of ivory and silver, pearl and silver, and horn and silver; Dresden jet and Wedgwood; Men's 28-in., with handles of stag horn, cape horn and natural wood, silver trimmed. \$2.50, values up to \$4.

Children's Cotton Umbrellas, 22 and 24-inch, 50c.

Helvetia Cloth Umbrellas, 22 and 24-inch, 75c and 85c.

Gloria Umbrellas, 22 and 24-inch, \$1.

Main aisle.

The L. R. Corsets And Others

Here is a group of new, stylish models in the most excellent of domestic corsets—our "L. R." The style numbers

are appended to facilitate asking for the style you wish.

At \$1—No. 7, of balise, straight front; low bust.

At \$1.50—No. 150, of coutil, straight front; low bust; in white and drab.

At \$2—No. 200, of balise and coutil; low bust; straight front; in white, drab and black.

At \$2.75—No. 275, of coutil; low bust; straight front; long over hips and abdomen.

At \$3.75—No. 375, of coutil; straight front; for stout women; extra long over abdomen and hips.

The "Nemo" corset, self-reducing; in white, drab and black; \$2.50.

The new Nemo Military Belt corset, in white and drab, \$3.50.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Here is also news of an attractive offering of Corsets in the Basement Store:

At 75c—A group of "Lillian" and "H. H." corsets, in white, not all sizes in each style; worth \$1 to \$1.50.

Utensils for Every Household Need

Here's a hint of some of the items in this underpriced sale:

Corkscrews, 4c. Chamois Skins, 10c.

Wooden Pa. Pa. hoops won't drop off 50c.

Wooden Dish Drainers, 20c.

Cuplin Tibs 7c. Scrubbing Brushes.

Jar and Slop Jars, 25c.

Retinard Dish Pans, 14 quarts, 25c.

Wan Boards, 10c. Coffee Mils, 25c.

Saw Cutter, 1c.

Har Floor pans, 10c.

osson Pans, 10c.

Corn Broom, 1c. Bunch Knives, 15c.

W. serv Cuth's Horses, 3c.

Cat catlets, c. T we Ro ers, 10c.

Waterloo Clothes Line, 9c. ft., 25c.

Basement.

PARIS NOTES

From the Office of

JOHN WANAMAKER.

44 Rue des Petites-Ecuries,

Paris, September 3, 1901.

Rum,tum,rum,tum,tum-
Here they come!
The military fall sack suit
—with their great broad
shoulders and full skirts.
Aren't they a manly, ath-
letic looking lot of fellows?
They're all here, from the
modest private at \$12.50 to
the Major General at \$33
—light, dark complected
and in between shades.

Yes, the Alpine's the ha
-\$2.85.

WM. VOGEL & SON,
Broadway, Houston S

EXCITEMENT IN BUFFALO

**Crowds Rush to Police Station
After Czolgosz.**

They Are Forced Back—Streets Pack

Exposition Deserted.

BUFFALO, Sept. 13.—Not only in the section near the Milburn house, but all over the city went into a state of ferment when the news of the sudden collapse of the President was announced. The ill news of the early day had been somewhat softened by the later afternoon announcement that there was a slight improvement, and the sudden announcement of his approaching

At the Pan-American grounds it was announced that he was dead and the

[illegible]

Up about the corners near the Milbu

house was a picturesque but rather grim scene. The crowds gathered in the waiting line of the sidewalks and the half-dozen tents and the two big electric booths made it look like the Midway of fair, but the ropes stretched from corner to corner, the solemn looking police gave the place a more official appearance. The quietness of the assembled multitude, but witness to the solemnity of the occasion. At intervals a carriage would drive up, and the newspaper men would move forward it, and the crowd would wait for word it.

The house was hardly discernible among the trees, the lights inside having been dimmed at intervals of a few minutes. There were no signs of life in the building, had information to bear the eager crowd.

would surround him. But from the time when Secretary Cortelyou told that the President was very weak there was no

NEWBURG, N. Y., Sept. 18.—It is learned here that the assembling of the two regiments of the National Guard at Buffalo for the purpose of the inspection of the local authorities. The order to assemble them was issued by Gen. Welles under instructions from Gen. Roe, who has been in communication with him regarding the matter.

The Pan-American Exposition was closed at 8 o'clock this evening. As soon as a dry condition of the President became

known to the officials, orders were given to close the grounds. The electric illumination was shut off, and all who were in the grounds were directed to leave.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors this evening, it was decided that, if the funeral of George B. Cortelyou should remain closed Saturday and Sunday.

FOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Morris K. Jesup, President, Sends Message of Sorrow to the President's Secretary.

Morris K. Jesup, President of the New York Chamber of Commerce, sent the following telegram to Secretary Cortelyou today:

George B. Cortelyou, Secretary-to the President, Buffalo, N. Y.:

On behalf of, and expressing as I know, the sincere sympathy of the members of the New York Chamber of Commerce, I desire to convey to you our profound sorrow that this evening the President is not with us, but with the fervent hope and prayer that this noble and conscientious life may still be spared to the Nation and friends we love and honor him so well. I also express the sincere sympathy of the members of the

they do all sects and classes, our horror and detestation of that spirit exemplified in him the would-be assassin, and of

earnest purpose to do what we can to help
our country from the evil and crime
of the would-be Assassin.

MORRIS K. JESUP,
President.

EFFECT ON THE YACHT RACES

At the New York Yacht Club house,
West Forty-fourth Street, it was unan-
imously stated that the death of the Presi-
dent would probably cause the races to be
postponed for about two weeks, or un-
till the middle of October. Officially, it was
stated that the matter was one of the con-
sideration of the Committee on Chancery
and, that nothing definite could be
said until that committee had met and
taken action in the matter. It was said

Chairman of the Committee on Challenges probably will call a meeting of the board early next week.

Commodore Robinson is at Newport, and the only officer of the club who was at the clubhouse was Secretary Oddie, who asked to be excused from making any statement, saying that he was sure that there were a few members present, and those who were there were too deeply concerned about the President's condition to give any thought to the effects of his death upon the international race.

In reply to a question, however, one of the group of three or four members who stood about the ticker in the lower hall said that they saw nothing unusual, which from time to time were ticked up.

"I do not think it would be quite fair Lipton to postpone the races until ne

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1901.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK: Publication Office, 41 Park Row.
All American District Telegraph Office.
WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street.
PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Times.
808 Sansom Street.
LONDON: The Times, Printing House Square, E. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
DAILY, per Week, \$0.12.
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week, 0.15.
DAILY, per Month, 0.50.
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, 0.55.
DAILY, per Year, 5.00.
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, 5.50.
SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, 1.00.
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For postage to foreign countries add 50 cents per month.

FOURTEEN PAGES,

WITH REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

The blow is sore and heavy. The few days of encouragement and eager hope that followed the assault upon the life of the President had made it seem that he must be spared. Our hearts would not be denied their deep desire. We could not, we would not, believe that the Nation was to be bereft of him to whom its prayerful love went out in such strength and tenderness. The utmost skill of science, his own patience and fortitude, the mighty longing of the people, must win him back to life and usefulness and honor. We were fain to forget that the issues of life and death are not in human hands.

Yet, great as is the shock of the reverse, the uncertainty that we knew lay beneath the apparent promise of recovery has in some degree prepared us for the final outcome. The possibility of the fatal end has more or less unconsciously been in our minds. We have been schooled to its approach and have been forced to a reluctant but very clear contemplation of its consequences. One result of this has been that the renewed and more direct realization of the efficacy of our machinery of government and of its adequacy to meet the most sudden and important changes has left our minds more concentrated on the personality of the President. We have known that the vast powers confided to him would pass without interruption on diminution or diversion to his chosen successor. We have known that the interests affected by those powers would continue to be safeguarded; that order would be undisturbed; that the dignity, the honor, the credit of the Nation would be jealously and wisely maintained; that the complex currents of the National life would continue to flow peacefully in their varied channels.

This very security has turned the hearts of the people toward the fellow-countryman who had been struck down in their service. They have willingly recalled all there was in his long public career that was honorable and winning. They have remembered him as the soldier boy of 1861, as the faithful and gallant officer, as the representative of his neighbors in the National Legislature; they have recognized the loyalty and devotion with which he had performed the duties of President in times of the greatest difficulty; and especially they have realized his love for his fellow-citizens, his yearning to keep close to them, to gain their confidence and to deserve it. They have felt the charm of his pure and simple home life. They have felt that he who lay dying through these long days was a member of the American family; they have watched by his bedside as if of a brother; as a brother they mourn him.

MR. ROOSEVELT.

To THEODORE ROOSEVELT the death of the President brings heavy responsibilities under trying conditions. He will have, in bearing them, all the aid that can come to him from the sincere sympathy and the profound goodwill of his countrymen. They look to him as the regularly and deliberately chosen trustee of the people, designated in advance to take over the powers and obligations of the executive office if, and when, the emergency should arise. The post to which they elected him is a well-defined one, the need of which was seen from the foundation of the Government and has been fully demonstrated in the past. It is a part of the admirable system by which the stability and continuity of our institutions are provided for. When the sad occasion occurs, the Vice President becomes the President in the simplest sense. He succeeds not only

port which patriotism demands and inspires. Mr. Roosevelt may feel the utmost confidence that in his case these will neither be withheld nor grudgingly given.

He has won the admiration and affection of a very large proportion of the people. He has held offices of great difficulty and responsibility, and has borne himself in them in such fashion that each has been left for one still higher. He is relatively young, young enough to be in the full possession of all his powers, and old enough to know from experience the exactions that high office imposes. He has shown remarkable resources, native and acquired, independence, energy, courage, initiative, and firmness. He has especially shown the gift of inspiring confidence in the hearts of a great multitude of his fellow-citizens. If it is not to be denied that he has awakened disquiet among some of the more thoughtful and cautious, it may frankly be said that this is due rather to his words than to his acts. If the former have sometimes been rash or too lightly weighed, the latter have been upon a high level of efficiency and intelligence. It follows that they have been guided by a standard of public virtue distinctly high.

We are convinced that Mr. Roosevelt will justify the confidence that he will unquestionably be extended to him from the outset. Of his deep and constant desire to serve his country to the utmost of his power he has given ample proof, and he will understand the nature of the momentous service to which he is now called. He will enter on it with a mind trained by study and by varied experience. He will command the help of the best advisers. He will have, as we have said, the sympathy and the goodwill of the people, all the more ready and steadfast because of the tragic occasion of his accession to office. May the highest reward of citizenship be his—success in the faithful performance of difficult duty.

DUTY FIRST.

The very high respect felt for the character and sense of honor of American naval officers is increased by such incidents as the detachment of Rear Admiral Howison from service as a member of the Schley court of inquiry. It could not have been a pleasant duty for Admiral DEXTER and Rear Admiral BENTHAM to announce their conclusion that their associate in the court was disqualified by utterances indicating a prejudgment of the merits of the case. Although the decision of the court involved no imputation upon the character of Rear Admiral Howison, it did exhibit him as willing to serve in a capacity for which they found him unfit, and it exhibited the court as declining to accept his assurance that he felt himself capable of rendering an impartial judgment.

All this is not pleasant—it is very unpleasant. But the challenge of Rear Admiral SCHLEY was supported by testimony that left no doubt in the minds of Rear Admiral Howison's associates that he had, in fact, expressed opinions unfavorable to the applicant for the inquiry, and that he held opinions upon the merits of the case that indicated a mind not impartial or free from prejudice. The plain duty of the court was, then, performed without an instant's hesitation, and the decision announced in the fewest possible words. These distinguished officers put out of their minds all considerations save that of respect for the applicant's right to a fair trial before an impartial tribunal. If there was doubt in their minds, which from the nature of the testimony is improbable, they gave Rear Admiral SCHLEY the benefit of it, as was just. It was a most delicate duty, but it was duty, and they performed it simply, unostentatiously—with as little show or flummery as when, on board the Olympia, Dewey said, "You may begin firing when you are ready, GRIMBLE."

It is good for the navy, good for the Nation, and of good augury for the result of the court of inquiry that American naval officers are men of this high and fine spirit.

DEVER.

A proceeding is pending in the courts to determine the legal authority of Commissioner MURPHY to delegate to his First Deputy the function of holding trials of policemen. We should say that Mr. COL. MURPHY retains any of the incidents of an officer and a gentleman, as they prevail in the military service in which he was once engaged, he ought not to need the decision of a court as to his duty in the premises. He cannot permit DEVER longer to perform the work assigned by the law to the Commissioner without assuming the full responsibility for his shameful conduct and his degraded character. The old law maxim, "He who acts through another acts himself," applies. DEVER in the trial room is MURPHY, and every act and word by which he outrages the sense of decency of the community becomes the word and the act of Mr. MURPHY. That must be an irksome burden for the Commissioner. He alone can throw it off.

The police force is organized on substantially military principles. The authority of the superior officers is practically complete. The efficiency of the force requires that it should be so. Prompt and faithful obedience, on the part of the patrolmen is as necessary as in the case of enlisted men in the army. But discipline is not a one-sided principle. It binds the superiors as much as the inferiors, and, in a sense, even more. The degree of an officer's authority and power measures the degree of his responsibility, not merely before the law

keep his own conduct within the limits of the law and of fair treatment. The officer who scouts this obligation, who uses his power to abuse, insult, oppress a subordinate, is at heart a cowardly ruffian and bully. No one denies for a moment that this is just what DEVER does in the police trials and in the administration of his office. It is intolerable that the men on the force—the great body of whom are honorable and faithful—should be exposed to maltreatment from this vulgar fellow and have no appeal. How long will Col. MURPHY continue to permit this outrage?

THE LAW AND THE BRITISH TRADES UNIONS.

The trades union congress which, at the date of the latest mail advices, was assembled in Swansea will have a session of unusual interest. It has something to talk about besides the subjects which usually occupy its attention. The recent decisions of the House of Lords in cases which have been fully reviewed in these columns, notably that rendered in the case which was popularly known as the Taff Vale case, are recognized by labor leaders as changing forever what have been regarded as the established institutions of organized labor. The confidence felt by the membership of the unions that whatever might be done by them or in their name was privileged, and that they were judgment proof, has been rudely dispelled. Behind the point decided by the Law Lords, which was relatively unimportant, looms the suit of the Taff Vale Company against the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, in which damages in the sum of £20,000 are claimed, in consequence of alleged illegal acts committed during and in furtherance of the strike of last year. Other suits have been begun in different parts of the country, and under the decision of the Lords it would seem that if the injuries alleged can be shown the damages claimed can be recovered. Practically, the House of Lords has established the fact that it was not the intention of Parliament in enacting the trades union law to place the large sums of money collected by the unions for campaign purposes where they could not be reached by judgments of the courts or to exempt workmen organized for purposes of their own from the responsibilities which would attach to individuals or corporations in the same circumstances.

The problems thus presented are those with which the Swansea congress found itself confronted. The labor leaders know perfectly well that it is useless to ask Parliament to overrule the House of Lords by amending the Trades Union act to legalize what is now illegal. To quote Mr. Justice FARRWELL: "It will not sanction the creation of numerous bodies of men owning great wealth and acting by agents, with absolutely no responsibility for the wrongs they may do to other people by the use of that wealth and the employment of those agents." This so obviously reflects public opinion in England on this subject that the discussion of such amendments to the existing law as the unions desire would seem to be a waste of time.

From the views expressed by those who took part in the Swansea congress and the advice of counsel communicated by the Parliamentary Committee, it is probable that the unions will abandon picketing, boycotting, and other overt acts of coercion, at least until they have discovered a method of doing unlawful things without incurring liability therefor. Whether a scheme can be developed which will bear the cold analysis of the courts is doubtful. Meanwhile a futile effort is making to create public opinion in favor of legal exemption of the unions from any kind of accountability to the law. The President of the Swansea congress said that under the present interpretation of the law the funds of the unions "ran the risk of being made the sport of employers and unscrupulous speculative solicitors," &c. It may be safely assumed that to obtain a judgment against a trades union would be very difficult in any part of the world, in the absence of proof of injury inflicted by it, and that the unions may limit the field of profitable activity open to unscrupulous solicitors by keeping safely within the common law.

THE POPULATION OF NEW YORK. A census bulletin just published contains some figures of unusual local interest as to the composition of the population of New York City. The conclusions to which these figures point are not surprising, but they keep us reminded that the chief difficulty in the way of securing and retaining a good Municipal Government is found in the fact that the numerical majority of our local population is practically alien, and cannot be interested in the reformation of evils they do not fully comprehend and which they do not think affect their disadvantages. Of the children of school age in New York State in 1900, 54.8 were foreign-born or the children of foreign-born parents. In the city, of 1,028,069 children of school age, 190,201 were foreign and 1,550,900 were the offspring of foreign-born parents. The children of native-born white parents were only 26 per cent of the total.

Of citizens of the voting age the city had last year 1,007,670, including 547,225 of foreign birth and 244,205 of foreign parentage, together, 811,430, or 85.2 per cent. Among these we find large numbers of our best citizens, but if to the native voters who take no interest in politics and are as indifferent to their obligations as they are to their interests, we add the great mass of the un-Americanized foreign vote, which is never neg-

a problem which only time can solve through the influence of education and the improvement due to a favoring environment.

It is easy for those who undertake the leadership of movements for local political reform to overlook the fact that what interests them does not also interest in the same degree, if at all, the teeming populations of the wards in which but little English is spoken, and where the influences which attract votes are likely to be quite different from those which people living in the brownstone neighborhoods do not know how to set in motion and might hesitate to employ if they did. The moral of these statistics is that successful politics in New York, whether good or evil, will for a long time to come be extremely "practical," and that as there is a mighty vote to be reckoned with which can be classed as beyond the reach of influences emanating from "up town," the most useful alliances for the party of reform will be those which connect it with the dense populations of the neighborhoods the bankers and business men never visit. Considering the help the Police Department has given, unwittingly, and is daily giving, it should be difficult to do this at the moment than it has been at any recent time in the history of the city.

OPEN TO SUSPICION.

The pupils of a young ladies' school near Count Tolstoy's residence, at Yasnai, who, with their teacher and other young persons of the neighborhood, called on him and presented the Count with flowers, have been arrested and their teacher has been dismissed—Press Dispatch from St. Petersburg.

We reserve the right to disbelieve this yarn. Some months ago there was a good deal of news about Tolstoy. He had been excommunicated, read out of the Russian Church with bell, book, and candle, or the equivalent ceremonies of that faith. Then the news came that the aged writer had been expelled from the empire and escorted to the frontier by a guard. The excommunication story may have been true. The expulsion story was manifestly false, since Tolstoy has continued to reside within the Czar's dominions, which is not the custom of persons whom that potentate has once sent beyond his frontiers under ban.

We refuse to believe that the Imperial Government is punishing schoolgirls for paying a visit of respect to one of the world's greatest men of letters. Tolstoy's views and plans concerning the social regeneration we have had occasion to characterize as foolish and sterile. There is nothing in them except evidence of deep sympathy with suffering and sorrow wherever they exist. But Tolstoy's novels have for years been read with profound interest and admiration by the intelligent of all countries. They have been read and have had their influence in Russia. He is a man of unquestionable genius, and as such is revered by his fellow-countrymen who are not under political obligations not to revere him. He is the subject of a sort of worship by the peasants around and about his estate. It would be an act of folly and extreme silliness to repress these expressions of respect and reverence. We have no idea that the Russian Government is attempting to repress them.

We have the evidence of visitors to Tolstoy, including that of our Ambassador to Germany, that the neighborhood habit of paying loving honors to the old sage is in no way interfered with from St. Petersburg. His house is open to visitors, who come in large numbers. Their communication with him seems to be unhindered.

It is shameful that false news about Russia or any other European nation should be transmitted to this country. With the international jealousies and dislikes that reflect the slumbering hostility of some European peoples for their neighbors we have very little to do. We want to know only the truth about them in particular we ought to resent the palming off upon us of the inventions of express malice as news. Russia is a country that we have a right to call our friend. We do not like to see her misrepresented.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A notable and significant part of the statement made by Rear Admiral Howison after the propriety of his sitting as a member of the court of inquiry had been challenged in which, reading, "I am not a doctor," responded the pale gentleman. "Well, say, won't you give us one on 'How to Build a Thousand Dollar Cottage for Five Thousand Dollars'?"—Baltimore American.

Are you the man who used to write articles about 'How to Live on Ten Dollars a Week?' asked the caller of the old man with the bulging brow. "I am here," responded the pale gentleman. "Well, say, won't you give us one on 'How to Build a Thousand Dollar Cottage for Five Thousand Dollars'?"—Baltimore American.

Defender. Its mission in such life as it has as "second class matter" is to deride as useless and denounce as criminal all attempts to extend medical and surgical science by experiments with the lower forms of life, and incidentally it is the bitter foe of vaccination and all related methods of combating disease. This is the paper for some unimagined reason, has acquired the idea that THE TIMES has, at least no condemnation, for cruelty to animals, and our occasional advice that people should get vaccinated—or our occasional comment on the people who oppose that precaution—has filled it with rage most unbecomingly in a paper that is constantly preaching higher morality and tender consideration for the feelings of the world's inhabitants of all grades. Its charity evidently does not extend to the interpretation of the motives of those whose opinions on some matters differ from its own, and an illustration of this fact is to be found in its last issue, wherein, after a few quotations from certain remarks of ours on the subject of vaccination, we read: "It is pertinent to wonder whether there is a close financial relation than is generally supposed between such stuff as we have just quoted and the 'golden shower' which every smallpox scare forces from the pockets of the nervous and the ignorant." In other words, the doctors pay us to advocate vaccination and the doctors pay us to be vaccinated before in referring to the anti-vaccinationists as "hopeless cranks" to whose jabbering no attention need be paid, "certainly we now have the best of rights so to describe whoever it may be that is responsible for the ravings of the Animals' Defender. Fortunately its charge is even more absurd than its own, and anger is incompatible with laughter. We need not tell people of sanity that cruelty to animals inspires our deepest detestation, and that no exhibition of such cruelty by a vivisector or anybody else, ever failed to receive our vehement rebuke. The infliction of pain, however, is not always cruelty. In our opinion, and so peace with our common critics is probably out of the question.

—Discussion of the wicked inclination on the part of Americans to draw papers, and the experience of the negro delegates to the Methodist Ecumenical Conference by some of the pale brethren supply texts in abundance. And it must be admitted that the Americans have supplied some basis for criticism. For instance, there were last week some 200 American guests at St. Ermin's Hotel, in Westminster, and of these two were described as "colored" and "colored" gentlemen. All the nine were educated men of irreproachable conduct, but their presence created evident uneasiness among the other Americans. They were observed in groups earnestly consulting together in the corridors, in the dining room, and in the smoking room. The explanation came from a committee of six—two ladies and four gentlemen—waited on the manager, and as the story runs, "practically demanded that he should send away the colored visitors on pain of all the Americans leaving the hotel." The manager, we are told, expressed surprise that a people who boasted so much of their democracy should seek to draw such a distinction between two sections of the human race. The suggestion was impossible, he added, so long as the colored gentlemen behaved themselves, and he had no reason to expect they would do otherwise. Also, that the only stipulations for admission to the hotel were good behavior and punctual payment, and so on at some length. He must have been a person of good judgment, that manager, for he was right. The colored gentlemen, as the story runs, "practically demanded that he should send away the colored visitors on pain of all the Americans leaving the hotel." The manager, we are told, expressed surprise that a people who boasted so much of their democracy should seek to draw such a distinction between two sections of the human race. 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CHESAPEAKE & OHIO
Time is from Penna. R. R., 23rd St. Five minutes later from Cortland or Desbrosses St. Station.
8:55 P. M. DAILY.—F. F. V. LIMITED. Solid, Vestibuled, Electric Lighted, Dining Cars, Pullmans: Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis.
8:55 A. M. DAILY.—Western Express; Pullmans, Dining Car. and Coaches.
Tickets and Sleeping Car berths at office Chesapeake & Ohio, 362 Broadway. 'Phone 680 Franklin, or Offices Penna. R. R.

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Jefferies & Philadelphia Company 14. Market 14. and Philadelphia Electric 4. It should be noted that the last two are low priced stocks. In the last hour the market was quieter than at any previous time during the day. The close was at bottom figures, but there were no signs of great uneasiness.

Money is hard and higher. The call rate opened to-day at 4% but at noon the large banks made the rate 5 per cent. for old and

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last
55. American Railways.....	40	40	40
3. American Cement.....	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2
100. Atch. T. & S. F.....	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2
100. A. T. & S. F. pf.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2
11,072. Cambria Steel.....	25	24 1/2	24 1/2
828. Choctaw tr. cfs.....	72	70	70 1/2
15. Choctaw pf. tr. cfs.....	55 1/2	55 1/2	55 1/2
647. Cons. Lake Superior.....	23 1/2	23	23 1/2
125. Diamond State Steel.....	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2

1,253.	Pennsylvania	71%	70	8-16	70%
1,055.	Philadelphia Co.	49	48%		48%
100.	Railway Co. general	2%	2%		2%
14,420.	Reading tr. cts.	20	19%	19	7-1
1,890.	Read. 1st pf., tr. cts.	37%	36%		36%
4,400.	Read. 2d pf., tr. cts.	25%	24%		24%
300.	Republic Iron & Steel	13	13		13

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—New York exchange was at 5 cents discount to-day. Interest rates for call and time loans, $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

The declines in the local market were small as compared with those seen in Wall Street. Trading was active, but in such stocks as The Con and Biograph the losses

affect speculation, the declines here being purely in sympathy with those scored in the New York market. West Chicago sold at 100@100½, while Union Traction common declined about 1½ points, to 16. Union Traction preferred was steady around 58. Diamond Match showed some improvement, selling at 144. It develops that the break in this stock yesterday was due to the appearance of a selling order for 300 shares

vantage of to hammer the market. It is claimed that there was nothing at all significant in the selling of the 300 shares which caused all the trouble, further than a desire on the part of the speculative holder to take a good profit. The stock is said to have been taken on some time ago

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
3,109 American Can	23 1/2	22 3/4	22 3/4
200 American Can pf.	73 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2
200 American Strawboard	25	24	24
300 Central Union Trac.	42	42	42
5 Chicago City Railway	208	208	208
11 Chicago Edison	167 1/2	167 1/2	167 1/2
350 Chicago Union Traction.	16	16	16
150 Chicago Union Trac. pf.	58	58	58

250.	National Biscuit		43%	42	42½
42.	National Biscuit pf.		102	101½	101½
100.	National Carbon		18	18	18
100.	Shelby Steel Tube pf.		30	30	30
30.	South Side Elevated		110	110	110
300.	West Chicago		101	100	100½

PITTSBURG TRANSACTIONS.

Share.	High.	Low.	Last.
600. Pittsburg Coal	95	94 1/2	94 1/2
410 Pittsburg Coal pf.	95	94 1/2	94 1/2
3,900. Crucible Steel	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
880. Crucible Steel pf.	85 1/2	85	85
900. U. S. Steel	42	41	41
150. U. S. Steel pf.	9 1/2	9 1/4	9 1/4
60. Pittsburg Plate Glass	173	172	171 1/2
1,600. Ingersoll Rand	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2
320. Consolidated Traction	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2

50..Consolidated Ice pf.....	38	38	38
5..Marsden	5½	5½	5½
895..Window Glass	62½	61½	61½
10..Pressed Steel Car.....	40½	40½	40½
50..West. Electric 2d pf.....	72	72	72

Bar silver was quoted in London at 21d. per ounce and in New York at 58½c. Mexican silver dollars at 45½c.

TREASURY BALANCES.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—To-day's statement of the Treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the \$150,000,000 gold reserve in the Dis

Silver	21,673,294
United States notes	11,583,711
Treasury notes of 1890	69,461
National banknotes	9,389,184
Total receipts this day	1,579,872
Total receipts this month	19,058,571

Total expenditures this year.....	107,174,088
Deposits in National banks.....	103,494,679
National banknotes received to-day for redemption	246,127
Government receipts:	
Internal revenue	851,400

The condition of the Treasury, Divisions of issue and Redemption, at the beginning of business to-day, was as follows:

RESERVE FUND.	
Gold coin and bullion.....	\$150,000,000
TREASURY DIVISION OF REDEMPTION.	

Silver dollars of 1890.....	305,208
Silver bullion of 1890.....	43,454,792
Total	\$43,760,000

DIVISION OF ISSUE.

Gold certificates outstanding.....	207,000,000
Greenbacks.....	1,000,000,000
United States notes.....	1,000,000,000
Small denomination currency.....	1,000,000,000
Total.....	\$3,207,000,000

Total	\$781,870,639
GENERAL FUND.	
Gold coin and bullion.....	75,748,137
Gold certificates	42,103,340
Silver coin and bullion.....	16,552,236

Total in Treasury.....	171,289,000
Deposits in National banks	103,493,679
Total	\$274,782,679
Current liabilities	90,710,100
Available cash balance	184,072,579

Details will be found in another column of dividends declared by the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company, the Union Bag and Paper Company, and the United Shoe Machinery Company.

The State Banking Department has issued a call to banks for a report of their condition at the close of business on Sept. 12.

International Railway Appliance Company of Buffalo; capital, \$50,000. Directors—Josiah P. Wright, Buffalo; J. Boardman Scovell, Lewiston, N. Y.; William C. Munn, Toronto, Canada.

United States Milk Flour Food Company of

NOTES OF INSURANCE INTERESTS.
Brown & Smythe have been appointed Philadelphia agents of the Lloyds Plate

Announcement was made in insurance circles yesterday that Adolph Loeb and Leo A. Loeb of Chicago have bought an

out of the total of 2,000 shares, and plan to reorganize the company on Jan. 1 next with increased capital and surplus. The company was organized in 1899 with a capital of \$200,000.

1901

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The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1901. 16 PAGES.



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New York Times Saturday Review,

One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

A GLANCE over the lists of the forthcoming books of the Autumn reveals at least two which, because they may be expected to give widely different views of the same subject, or, at least, arguments from different points of view, should be read in comparison by those who are interested in the study of American citizenship. One is "The Education of the American Citizen," by Arthur Twining Hadley, President of Yale University, and the other is "The Making of an American," by a naturalized American, Jacob A. Riis. Without an injustice to either author, it may be said that one is theoretical and the other is practical, and where one is the result of observation the other is the result of experience.

President Hadley attempts to offset a tendency of the day which lays too much stress upon the preparation of men and women to take places in a social machine at the expense of the development of that power and spirit upon which the perpetuation of our whole social order depends. Mr. Riis, a Dane, whose first day's work in this country was that of a laborer, tells the story of his own experiences while attaining citizenship, which actually forms a manual of civic reform.

The volume by Mr. Henry Norman, M. P., sometime London correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES, which will appear in October under the title "All the Russias," is probably the most important book of its kind to be issued this Autumn. The author's earlier books—"People and Politics of the Far East," "The Real Japan," &c.—are well known in America, in England, and on the Continent. The forthcoming book contains travel sketches and studies of contemporary conditions and prospects in the various dominions of the Czar. To obtain this material and the photographs which enhance its value Mr. Norman has visited Russia four times in the last two years. He had previously visited Eastern Siberia while traveling in the Far East. In every case and in all circumstances he was afforded every assistance by the highest Russian authorities. In the light of those parts of the book which it has already been our fortune to read we should say that in no instance has he proved himself ungrateful.

The announcement that a new translation of de la Motte-Fouqué's classic, "Sintram and His Companions," by A. M. Richards, is about to be produced in Philadelphia, calls attention to another classic written by one of Motte-Fouqué's friends, Adelbert von Chamisso, which, after being one of the most widely read and commented-upon books of the day, has at last quite been

lost sight of. This is "Peter Schlemihl's Wundersame Geschichte," or "The Wonderful History of Peter Schlemihl," the man without a shadow. De Chamisso was a Frenchman who learned to write in German, and from his own confession he wrote "Peter Schlemihl" as a mere fairy story for adults. For years, however, thanks to the judicious "booming" given it by Motte-Fouqué, people refused so to receive it, for, reading between the lines, they thought they discovered a problem novel of intense moral purpose.

A volume of addresses by Frederic Harrison is shortly to appear, which, it is believed, will particularly appeal to American readers. It will be called "George Washington, and Other American Addresses," and will include George Washington and the Republican Ideal, Abraham Lincoln and the American Union; The Millennium of King Alfred the Great, A. D. 901; King Alfred's Writings, The Dutch Republic and William the Silent, Recent Biographies of Cromwell, Democracy and Republicanism, and The Intellectual and Political Aspects of the Nineteenth Century.

To-day Mr. Harrison is one of the strongest moral forces that Great Britain possesses. The work he has undertaken to perform is not likely to be crowned with success, for, in a certain way, it is contrary to the progress of the times. Still, we feel sure that he would not count his labors in vain if, even in a small degree, he has succeeded in making Englishmen realize the moral function of the great forthcoming Imperial Federation and in drawing the ties still closer which bind together the peoples who speak the English language.

It is interesting to recall at this time that fourteen years ago, when reviewing the work of Tolstoi, Matthew Arnold declared that the Russian novel had not only "arrived," but had come to stay, a conclusion which our own William Dean Howells reached about the same time, although through another Russian. Mr. Arnold observed that "the cultivated classes" had got sick of French novels and were about to take to Russian with such avidity that it might even be necessary to learn the Russian language. The prophecy has not entirely been fulfilled, and it seems to us for a very simple reason—the dominating influence of such writers as Tolstoi and Turgenev has quite shut out the lesser lights, between whom and the Frenchmen objected to by Matthew Arnold American and English readers can see but slight difference. And now we have Gorky and Merejkowski, who, in their widely separated fields, seem likely to revive a stronger and more lasting and more practical interest in Russian literature than has been felt in English-speaking lands since 1887.

With the authoritative statement that the American edition alone of "The Eternal City" has consumed 618 miles of paper, there is a very laudable curiosity aroused in calculations made as to what a conservative estimate of the profits of the author will be. All this is doubtless very fascinating business for some people, who have plenty of time to spare. As for ourselves, we have other things to do, and can only marvel at the discreet silence maintained by the author as we recall to mind the story of a poet who sent some verses to an editor descriptive of the feast of Bacchus with the message, "I have tried to catch the Greek spirit; pay me as liberally as you can."

There is a slightly audible rumor—we wish that it may be true—that George Moore, who recently shook the dust of his adopted country from his feet, is about to cut down both "Evelyn Innes" and "Sister Teresa" in order to get them into one volume, 12mo, pp. 350. But whether true or not, the rumor is certainly worth contemplating in the light of its delightful possibilities. There are some readers who prefer the long novel; there are others who prefer it short; there are others, still, who would prefer it condensed à la Bret Harte. It is a question in our mind if these various tastes should not be satisfied by the successful novelist. The condensed edition of "Clarissa Harlowe," before alluded to in these columns, will doubtless perform a great service and give much pleasure denied by the voluminous Mr. Richardson himself. The speculations that may be made on this point are almost infinite in their variety.

With the anniversary of the birth of Victor Hugo—Feb. 26, 1902—the "very last" collection of his verses will be published, completing the trilogy of memoirs begun with "The Memoirs" proper, and followed by "The Love Letters." The forthcoming volume will be called "La Dernière Gerbe" ("The Last Sheaf"). Still, the discreet and judicious Paul Meurice, Hugo's literary executor, proposes to precede it, in October next, by the publication of a supplementary volume to "The Memoirs," called "Post Scriptum de ma Vie." The title is said to have been chosen by the poet himself, and the volume contains considerable philosophy, wherein Hugo reveals himself as a Deist, and speculates on the problems of life and death. The Post Scriptum also includes observations on Shakespeare and a collection of detached thoughts.

AN ITALIAN ON AMERICA.

Prof. Mosso's Thoughtful Study of Our People, Schools, and Tendencies.

MOST Americans will probably be greatly surprised to learn that not a few Italians have written about this country in recent years. Dario Papa, Garlanda, Rossi, Ojetti, and Giacosa have enabled their countrymen to know us a little, but not one of them has succeeded in writing a book which would be of much interest to the people whom they described. This criticism, however, cannot apply to Prof. Mosso's recent book, entitled, "Democracy in Religion and Science." It would well bear translation not only as an interesting study, but as a very instructive and suggestive examination of problems.

It is not, as might be expected from such a distinguished physiologist as the author of "Fear" and "Fatigue," a scientific work, but it is nevertheless a work that could have been written only by a scientist with the gift of literary expression. Prof. Mosso's book is a collection of essays of varying excellence strung together without special attention to sequence. It is the result of a journey through the United States and Canada, made in 1899 on the occasion of his visit to Clark University, where he was called to deliver an address on the tenth anniversary of the foundation of that institution. He says frankly that his observations are those of a dilettante, and lack the authority which comes from a long sojourn among the people. Yet many of his observations show that before coming the author must have watched us from afar and kept in touch with every phase of progress.

The opening essay is devoted to a description of rural America, which, for vividness of presentation and sympathetic study of nature might be compared with the first chapters of James Lane Allen's "Reign of Law." Throughout the book the author seems glad to hasten away from large cities to wander amid the unstinted magnificence of mountains, rivers, prairies, and forests. He writes:

The impression left upon me by the American landscape is that of an immense stretch of greenness. There seems to be an abundance of sap and life in the grasses and in the leaves such as is unknown among us. It is an indescribable harmony of fruitfulness yielding to the spectator a new sense of life and pleasure. * * * The all-prevailing green is spread out in its every tint and shade, from the dark green of the solanaceae and tobacco leaves to the blue green of the oats, the yellow green of corn, and the gray green of rye.

He proceeds to describe the impression made upon him by the vast expanse of green upon which the setting sun "showered a golden mist." It is the Middle West that he dwells on longest, giving in detail the life of the farmers of that great agricultural section, showing how farmhouses are built, how trees are cut, and how even from such rural centres the American characteristic of perpetual hurry is not absent. Throughout his descriptions runs a vein of geniality and sympathy which is the great charm of the book. Despite the utilitarian tendencies of the American people the author thinks that the poetic sentiment for nature has had a greater influence on the people than is generally understood.

The excessive fruitfulness of the soil has made the American agriculturist a man of influence and power. In Europe the farmer lives a most precarious existence; there nature never forgives a mistake made upon her tired and wornout soil, but in America the yielding power of the land corrects any mistake of the laborer. There is a limit even to our productiveness, however, and our soil is beginning to resent mistakes; this, with the rapid increase in wages, has decreased the influence and power of farmers, who are forced to take an active part in politics in order to maintain their prestige.

It is the chapter on the American people which will probably prove of most interest to American readers as expressing the views of a world-renowned scientist upon life and habits. It opens thus: "Hurry up! This is the magic word which is ever at the ear of every American, following him everywhere, and relentlessly urging him on." It seems that the impulse to motion increases directly with the increase of civilization; this, according to the author, explains our impulse to hasten and rush. But even this has a limit, and Prof. Mosso believes that we have "attained the utmost which can be yielded by the nervous system and muscles." Indeed, he notices that the physical wear and tear has begun to produce a change in the nervous system.

The tax thus imposed makes us more interesting to the physiologist than are the people of Europe. The Yankee, according to Mosso, "represents the super man" against whom even such closely allied peoples as the English and Germans will compete in

*ANGELO MOSCO, "La Democrazia nella Religione e nella Scienza." Vol. Treves, Milano, 1901.

vain. "The irrepressible inventiveness" of the Yankee, "and their will power will overcome all competition, the will being probably the preponderating psychologic element of the American character."

The author examines various causes which have led to our oversensitive nervous system and traces many results derivable therefrom. He scouts Beard's assertion that the beauty of American women contributes to the neurosthenic condition of Americans, though he admits the good looks of the race and the "great freshness of American women." The chief cause of our nervous weakness he attributes to the dryness of the air and the extremes of temperature. Such extremes make us hypersensitive, which is in its turn a neurosthenic symptom. That such hypersensitivity exists he endeavors to show in various ways. Thus he confirms Beard's observation that drugs produce the same effect on us that are produced on other peoples by larger doses, which explains the spread of homeopathy in America. We seem to the author to be a people constantly suffering from thirst. We drink a great deal, but eat little and of scanty variety. A weak digestion, which may be the result of nervousness, may eventually become its principal cause.

The absence of calm in our psychic processes is shown, according to Mosso, by our suicide statistics, which place us at the head of the list. He then inquires into our power of resistance to intellectual fatigue. The means for exact psychologic measurements on this point are lacking, and the author can only judge in a rough way from having lived among us. From the psychologic standpoint nervous fatigue is in the nature of a poisoning of the organism due to the generation of toxic substances in the system; hence, from this viewpoint, the author draws a comparison between our power of resistance to cerebral activity and our power of resistance to alcohol. Alcohol affects us more deleteriously than others. We drink more because we are more nervous, and we like alcohol as we like strong saucers, because we need stimulants.

But other influences have been at work to make us nervously weak. Psychological selection has exercised a powerful influence on American character. Immigration has contributed to make us what we are; it is the restlessness, and perhaps only the nervous ones that emigrate, because they cannot adapt themselves to their environment. This, which might be called the historic basis of our neurosthenic condition, is of course powerfully strengthened by our excessive mental activity. And this, coupled with our increased luxuries, our unflagging work, and the intense cerebral pressure due to business, probably explain the decrease in our birth rate. Reviewing his observations, he concludes with a warning which we may well take to heart:

A country like the United States, where a large political party demands the insertion in its platform of a plank for an eight-hour day at \$2 per diem, cannot continue to be victorious in a struggle with people who, though less favored, are more temperate.

Indeed, though we are historically a young people, the author finds in us certain characteristics of old age. "Egotism, or, to use a pleasanter term, individualism, is a characteristic of the American people," and this "in the classification of human sentiments belongs to the senile forms." So also is the passion for business a symptom of senility. But the strongest proof of our old age is the democratic form of our Government. The government of an aristocracy, he says, is replaced in its old age by a democracy, which he compares to the survival of the most common elements of the human system. Prof. Mosso does not agree with those sociologists who glibly talk of the youth and old age of nations. "Life is eternal," he says, "because it propagates itself through its youngest parts. The old age of a nation is rather its exhaustion."

The English excepted, there is no modern people in whom the national sentiment is stronger than in the American. "If there is an excess . . . it is that this love of country is too absolute and proud." This "true Americanism, thorough Americanism, intense Americanism," says Prof. Mosso, paraphrasing our newspapers, is a good thing in its way and is certainly preferable to the Latin tendency of finding pleasure in pointing out every national defect and shortcoming.

It is the chapters which follow that explain the title of the book; in them the author studies the effect of the democratic spirit upon education, religion, and science. He begins by a study of our public schools and higher institutions of learning, sectarian and non-sectarian, endeavoring to gauge our tendencies in matters of religion, and our characteristics as a democratic people.

Though to the superficial observer we might appear a deeply religious Nation, Prof. Mosso thinks that in reality we are devoid of a strong religious sentiment. The observance of the Sabbath as a day of rest in some towns the author describes as "lethargy," and despite its religious origin, is now a "physiologic necessity." We are a tired people and we must rest, rest being the cure for neurosthenia. As evidence of our religious lukewarmness the author cites our repugnance to discuss religion and our care in avoiding mixing religion with politics. As a striking example he cites the fact that the representatives of the thirteen colonies, most of which were founded by religious sects, omitted any reference to God in the National Constitution which they framed. Further proof is furnished by the fact that in many families there are members of different denominations living together in peace, while our object in going to church seems to him to be rather to listen to good oratory than to practice

piety. But in America, as in Europe, the religious sentiment is growing, as is natural after a period of doubt and unbelief.

It will be America, according to Prof. Mosso, that will produce the new order of things whereby religion will be brought into harmony with civil life. The best civilization of the future which we are molding will not be the product of our religious sentiments, still less of our democracy; but wholly of science, for "democracy prevents individualism and religion creates sects; but science leads to a universal brotherhood."

Our universities he finds inferior to those of Europe and less free, mainly because of their sectarian origin. They have remained stationary because they are the most religious and the least republican of the institutions of a triumphant democracy, neither theocracy nor democracy being favorable to the development of universities. The superiority of European universities the author attributes to the advantages of a more aristocratic society. Universities tend constantly to produce greater inequalities, and are therefore opposed to a democratic spirit; teachers seek for the best students in their classes to carry on those higher studies which, in the nature of things, can be the perquisites of only a few; on the other hand, democracy in education tends to level and equalize men, aiming rather to make easy a majority of intellectual mediocrity. Our history shows that every attempt by "the aristocracy of thought," since Washington's suggestion to found a National university, has been "smothered by democracy," proving that such a Government the ideal of the most eminent citizens cannot triumph nor can a few men of distinction lead a whole people.

Despite the inferiority of our universities, however, says Prof. Mosso, we obtain better results than are accomplished in Europe. This is because our students are more earnest and hard-working. It is the insistence on one's self, as Emerson called it, which is the characteristic of American education and its power for good. The family education completes that of the school, giving to it the impulse to put learning into practice. Thus we are taught to learn because learning has a practical value and increases our powers in the competitive struggle of life. In line with this, our universities have a utilitarian tendency; they aim toward the development of technical schools rather than to become institutions for the higher culture. In concluding the essays dealing with education the author says:

The United States greatly surpasses Europe in the excellence of the schools where the masses are educated; that is the secret of its power. The whole tendency of American education is toward making men hard working and independent. This, and not any racial characteristic, is the secret of its strength. Let us, for the love of humanity, combat the fatalistic doctrine of race superiority which assumes a congenital difference between the character of Anglo-Saxons and Latins. "It is on education that everything depends."

The author proceeds to show that since de Tocqueville's times ours has become the country of the greatest inequalities and of the most rampant plutocracy. He combats the views of those sociologists who attribute to the form of government those effects which are due rather to economic conditions. But how is it, he asks, that plutocracy is possible in a democracy like ours, where the majority of voters are poor and could legislate against the excessive accumulation of wealth? "I believe," he answers, "that the desire to become wealthy is so strong and powerful in every American that, in order to reserve the opportunity of realizing such desire, Americans willingly submit to the continuance of laws which allow such accumulation." This, and the fact that plutocracy applies its power and energy to good works for the people, explain its existence and assure its continuance.

Turning to politics, the author approves of the tendency of concentrating power "on high" instead of distributing it among the lower strata of the State. "The President," he says, "is exactly like the ancient rulers, except that he lacks their intellectual aristocracy." Our men in politics he finds intellectually inferior and he arraigns in the strongest terms our spoils system and the prevailing idea that no special training is required in the work of government, an idea which is a necessary outcome of a democracy.

In surveying the entire book we find that Prof. Mosso has tried to explain throughout certain apparent inconsistencies of our life as a people and a Nation, inconsistencies which he attempts to harmonize and whose consequences he boldly prophesies. He finds the religious sentiment growing, but growing along the lines of Catholicism. While this might appear opposed to the modern spirit, he explains it by the fact that Catholicism in America is undergoing a slow adaptation to modern needs. "Americanism" is a sort of democratic form of Catholicism, and as such it will be, according to Mosso, the religion of the future.

The second conclusion at which the author arrives is in regard to the effect of democracy upon scientific progress. His conclusion is that democracy aids in the ready adaptation and application of science to our physical needs, but impedes or retards the development of scientific thought; in other words, as its aim is utilitarian rather than ideal, it lacks the vivifying principle which makes pure science possible. As one of Mosso's reviewers put it, "Democracy will be more likely to produce an Edison than a Volta." The ideals of life held as a heritage by an aristocracy are better adapted to give value and importance to intellectual work than is possible in the warring interests and desire for success existing in every democracy. Democracy, the government of the future, will destroy Socialism. For practical democracy, as is

shown in our country, is the triumph of individualism; it is the opportunity for success open to each individual, an opportunity which no one is willing to relinquish. Bold as these conclusions may seem in their bare recapitulation, they are carefully worked out in Prof. Mosso's book from facts marshaled in logical array and scrutinized closely and unflinchingly. A thoughtful and suggestive book like this cannot be properly judged by extracts or even by a comprehensive synopsis; it must be read in its entirety. It lacks the brilliant flippancy which is so noticeable in many books written about America, but it is rich in fair exposition and suggestive criticism. It is one of those books which we need at this period—books that will show us wherein we can teach and wherein we must learn, whereof we may boast and whereof we may feel ashamed, in what we lead and in what we must follow.

GINO CARLO SPERANZA.

The Chautauqua Library School.

In reference to repeated demands a course in library science was offered this season as a department of the Summer schools at Chautauqua, N. Y. The school, which was in session from July 11 to August 15, had an attendance of forty-one, double the number expected for the first year of a new department. The students came from twenty different States, Montana, Idaho, Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Texas, Georgia and Florida being represented, as well as the Middle and New England States.

The school was governed by the same principles that govern the best Summer library schools, and only those were admitted who were already engaged in library work; the class work could thus be instituted on a high grade and a high standard maintained throughout the course.

Melvil Dewey, the general director of the school, was present at the organization, and gave the opening lectures, the theme upon which he based his lectures being "The Qualifications of a Librarian." Lectures were given during the course by prominent librarians. Mr. Elmerford of the Buffalo Library spoke on "Book Selection," "Relations with the Public," and "The Children's Department." Mr. Eastman, State Inspector of Libraries, on "Library Buildings and Government," and Mr. Peck of the Gloversville Free Library on "Relations of Library and Study Clubs" and "Library and Schools."

The routine instruction was divided between Miss Hazeltine of the Prendergast Library, who acted also as resident director, and Miss Foote, instructor of the apprentice class, New York Public Library. Principles of cataloging, including accession and shelf department, classification, reference, and loan work, and many practical details were taught. The cataloging and classification were taught at Chautauqua by Miss Foote, while through the courtesy of the Trustees of the James Prendergast Library Association the Prendergast Library at Jamestown was used for reference and practical work, under the direction of Miss Hazeltine.

At the end of the term an examination was offered for all who desired certificates, and twenty-seven members received them. Of these eleven were awarded certificates "with honor" for the high grade of their work.

The students went home enthusiastic over the course. No department of the Chautauqua Summer School system ever opened so auspiciously, and the Chautauqua management is much encouraged for its future.

The Truth About Molly Brant.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: I have been quite interested lately in reading from time to time in your recent issues letters in regard to Molly Brant. I had thought that in Sir William Johnson's will, the original rough draft of which I gave to the New York State Library myself would be found a correct solution of this question.

But what I am astonished at in reading these various communications, is this, viz.: That during all of this discussion no mention whatever is made either to a "Life of Sir William Johnson," or to the "Life of Sir William Johnson," as authorities.

Now, the fact is that before my father issued his "Life of Brant," in 1828, he had from 1810 to 1828 not only original correspondence, manuscripts, &c., before him, (and I have all these autograph letters in my possession as I write,) but he had seen and personally conversed with those who were participants in the scenes which he describes, and, of course, who were yet living. He (my father) took down all of these statements orally of that which he afterward wrote in his "Brant."

I also in my "Life of Sir William Johnson" had access to all of these manuscripts, as well as my own, may perhaps be considered authorities.

Indeed, I have no hesitation in saying that after my father's very careful investigations they should be considered as final, notwithstanding those correspondents who seem to wish to rush into print write to the contrary.

But they may say: "Let's see your father's and our own authorities." These authorities are given in full in the above works, but if they wish for more I can easily give them. WILLIAM L. STONE.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., Aug. 30, 1901.

"Stuart Edward White's first novel, 'The Claim Jumper,' which was published last Spring by D. Appleton & Co., is said to have made a very favorable impression, which will doubtless pave the way for his second novel, to be published shortly by McClure, Phillips & Co.

THEODORE HOOK.

Recollections of His Life and Character.

THE John Bull in its early days was a thoroughly serious publication, assailing the private as well as the public characters of those whom it singled out for attack, though it disdained to have recourse to blackmailing. The paper was started with the avowed intention of abetting Queen Caroline and the more prominent members of her party. Theodore Hook's original idea was to bring out a monthly magazine with this object, but Miller, the well-known publisher—the same who had given Charles James Fox \$4,500 for his "History of the Reign of James II."—to whom Hook applied, refused to entertain the suggestion. Shackell, the printer, was then consulted, and he advised the starting of a newspaper, offering to find the necessary funds, and to give Hook a half share in the paper free from all pecuniary risk. Shackell's proposal was accepted, and the first number of the new journal duly made its appearance. Through its combined audacity and ability it speedily worked its way to success, and by the time it had been in existence six weeks its sale exceeded 10,000 copies, and Hook's editorial salary was fixed at £2,000 a year.

Hook was not wanting in cupidity; still, he had a certain sense of shame, and at first was extremely anxious to keep his connection with The John Bull a profound secret. In order to throw the public off the true scent, a paragraph was inserted in an early number expressing surprise on the part of the editor that anything which had appeared in the paper should have been mistaken for Mr. Hook's; and intimating that a person in Mr. Hook's position would no doubt consider himself disgraced by any habits which obliged him to dispose of his share in the paper to his co-proprietor, but he still continued editor of it. Proprietary rights in a publication of this kind had their attendant drawbacks, swinging profits being invariably tempered by frequent fines and continual imprisonment for libel, and of course both fell to Shackell's lot. Imprisonment, however, had no ill-effect upon his physical condition, for in figure Shackell was not only a typical John Bull, but he was an exceedingly corpulent one. His ample paunch told of years of civic gormandizing, and late in life he became so unwieldy that he could only move about with considerable difficulty, and cab drivers and omnibus conductors always looked askance whenever he hailed them.

Shackell was rather fond of talking of the time when Hook would be spending the Autumn on a round of country visits to his aristocratic friends, and he had to go and meet him regularly every week, posting across country to some beggarly little inn near the grand house where Hook was installed. Glad enough at having been able to secure even these humble quarters, he waited patiently until Hook could steal away from his gay companions to read through the proofs Shackell had brought with him, and discuss and decide upon the contents of the forthcoming number of The John Bull. Shackell used to say that on these expeditions he invariably provided himself with a roll of bank notes, which Hook was certain to be in need of to settle some recently contracted gambling debt which he was bound to discharge within the next four and twenty hours.

Shackell once told me that, when, toward the close of his career, Hook was a completely ruined man, and was deeply in his debt, he appealed earnestly to him to advance the money to purchase a ticket for a particular number in some German lottery. Hook's story ran that while he was seated at his fireside late the night before, looking steadily into the grate while pondering over his own unfortunate affairs, and the chance of bettering them by gaining some big lottery prize, he had seen the number to which he referred distinctly indicated in the live embers of the fire, and felt confident it was a good omen. Shackell humored Hook's whim, purchased the ticket, and to his no very great surprise it drew a blank. Next year Hook repeated the request, and in regard to the very same number, asserting that he had again seen the figures more than once, and more distinctly than ever, and that he was convinced luck would this time be in his favor. Shackell, however, refused to be persuaded, and afterward learned from Hook that he had found a clue to the mystery. It seems that the fire grate had certain raised figures at its back, forming the manufacturer's number, and that when the fire had burned itself low and the back of the grate was still red-hot, these figures were readily discernible through the embers; hence Hook's superstitious fancy that he had glimpsed upon a winning number in the Hamburg lottery. There is a different version of this circumstance in Barham's "Life of Hook," but I had the story as I have here told it from Shackell direct.

I once saw Hook for a short time at Shackell's private house at Hammersmith. He boasted of having been able to walk over from Fulham, through the green lanes intersecting the market gardens lying between the two places. His errand, as Shackell afterward mentioned to me, was the usual one to borrow money. Hook was then a wreck of his former self—"done up," as he expressed it, "in purse, in mind, and in body, too, at last." There was no more merry jingling of the cap and bells, and none of the old blustering manner of the days when the spoiled wit was hand and glove with a string of lords. Hook's bloated face and shrunken form, and generally dissipated look, his uncertain gait, his alternately abstracted and restless manner, his occasional attempts to sustain his old reputation for facetiousness, and the craving which he was unable to conceal for brandy and water in the early part of the day, painfully struck me, and I was not surprised to hear, some months afterward, of his death.

HENRY VIZETELLY.

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GORKY.

"His Foma Gordyeff."

IT is impossible to read this first long novel of the young writer, whose voice is just making itself heard, without perceiving that the mantle of the grand old leader of the Russian literary host is, in a measure, falling upon this new recruit. Great as is the contrast between the circumstances of the high-born, wealthy, and cultured Count Lyofit Tolstoy and the homeless and struggling member of the "Barfoot Brigade," whom we know as Maxim Gorky, Russia has already hailed the latter as the successor of its high priest of letters, and is prophesying for him a future as brilliant as his past has been stormy.

It is the peculiarity of genius to accentuate the oneness rather than the divergences of men, and hence it is that a work of genius is not limited to any time or race, but makes its appeal to all nations and to all ages. The merely talented writer emphasizes differences; his insistence is upon "types" and upon "local color." The genius may be equally true to these, but under them all we feel "the very pulse of the machine," the rhythmic throb of our common humanity. So Shakespeare is always modern, while his gifted contemporaries are seldom read. So the unlettered thinker who dreamed in Bedford jail has survived the galaxy of wits who would have scorned him had they ever heard of him, and has made immortal his epic of the soul of man.

This same cosmic quality is observable in the work of the great Russian writers. In spite of the limitations that hedge them about, in spite of their racial peculiarities, and the fact that their very nomenclature is barbarous to our eyes and ears, their books emphasize the fact that of one blood are made all the nations of the earth. They are vital with humanity.

"Foma Gordyeff" is the story of the son of a rich merchant of Nizhni Novgorod, and it is equally the story of a vast number of the gilded youth of all climes.

The career of the father, Ignat Gordyeff, is first sketched, a hard, grasping man, "with an indomitable passion for work," and a mad greed for money. He robbed and cheated, sometimes without even noticing it, though again at times he did recognize the fact, and openly and triumphantly sneered at the men he had cheated. He had also at times "the stormy, sensual spirit of a wild beast," and a third rare phase, crushed, gentle, religious. The passion of his life was for his only son, Foma, child of a strange, silent mother, who died in giving him birth. It is evident that the child was born with a predisposition to piety, tenderness, deep feeling. One can easily foresee what his character must become under the example and instruction of his father. He has another evil influence in the person of his father's cronies, and his own godfather, Mayshin. Both teach continually, in varying forms, the gospel of selfishness. In their theories of life not one altruistic or pure sentiment finds place. The boy's soul revolts from the life these present to him, and yet he can form no plan for himself, for he is without ideals, without ethical standards. So his history is the intensely painful history of the loss of a soul, and that not by vices deliberately cultivated, but by a perversion of good instincts. The whole man becomes drowned, first in debauch, at the end in madness. All through his tragic career there are moments of splendid revolt, against the beast within him, against the methods and morals he sees around him; but he lacks a moral fulcrum, and the gleams of insight, the passionate arraignment avail nothing.

So the life begun, as the life of every little child is begun, sweetly and purely, becomes more and more turbid and destructive, and ends in the foul morass of drunken imbecility.

There are, of course, many accessories to this dark picture, but there is not one high light. As the translator writes: "Rebellion against the established order of social and commercial morals is, of course, the sonorous undertone," but the author attempts no theory of reformation. Tolstoy arraigns no less tremendously the evils of the world within and the world without, but he has his own ideas of the way out of it all, of the path that leads to peace. Gorky gives no hint as to the remedy for the social diseases of which his diagnosis is so relentlessly keen. With the plainest of plain speaking, with simplicity, with directness, with an almost ruthless power, he reveals the plague spots—and then he leaves them.

In Alexei Maximovitch Peshkov (Gorky's real name) we are aware of a new and immense force in the world of letters, but whether the force is to be constructive as well as destructive remains to be seen. If the latter alone, it may still make for good. The fashions of the world have their places, though in blind strength they can do naught save pull down upon themselves and the Philistines the "scapular of Balaam." Should this new voice fall upon receptive ears, the story of Foma Gordyeff would check in mid-career many a youth embarked upon a life fatal sea, and would give pause to that society whose complacency makes such careers possible.

The book was not written for light-hearted youths and maidens, nor will it attract the novel-reading public at large, but the author's visualizing power and dramatic

skill will be felt by lovers of literature per se, while despite its lack of any light upon the upward path, its fearful portrayal of the way that seemeth good in a man's eyes and that endeth in death, its denunciation of social cruelties and corruptions, its scorn of the sophisms of selfishness, all tend to make pre-eminent its strong ethical quality.

Gorky's Story of His Life.

Maxim Gorky, whose "Foma Gordyeff" was recently published by Charles Scribner's Sons, to be followed shortly by a volume of his tales from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, recently wrote out the following sketch of his life at the request of a Russian newspaper:

"I was born March 14, either in 1868 or 1869, in Nizhni Novgorod, in the family of Vassili Vassilievitch Kaschirin, dyer, to his daughter Warwara and Maxim Sawwajew Peshchikow, who, according to his sign, was an upholsterer. Thenceforth I have borne honorably and without a stain the title of a member of the guild of artists. I was baptized by the name of Alexei, but in choosing a pseudonym I preferred my father's name, Maxim.

"My real name is therefore Alexei Majdowitsch Peshchikow. My father died in Astrakhan when I was five years old. After the death of my mother my grandfather placed me in a shoe store. I was then nine years old, and my grandfather had taught me to read in the Psalter and Prayer Book. I ran away from my studies and became a draughtsman's apprentice; ran away from him and entered the workshop of a painter of saints' images; then I served on a steamer as a cook's boy; then I became a gardener's assistant.

"Here I remained till my fifteenth year, spending all my time in zealously reading the productions of known authors, such as 'Quak' or, 'Unshakable Fidelity,' 'Andreas Fournault,' 'Jaschka, the Cutthroat,' etc. While I was serving as cook's boy on the steamer, the cook, Smury, had gained a powerful influence over my development. He persuaded me to read the 'Legends of the Saints,' 'Eccarhausen, Gogol, Gileb Uspenski, Dumas pere, and various books on Freemasonry.

"Up to that time I had been a sworn enemy of all books and of all printed paper, even including my passport. After my fifteenth year I felt a passionate wish to learn, in pursuance of which I betook myself to Kasan, under the impression that knowledge would be imparted free to all who desired it. It turned out, however, that this was not the case; so I went to work in a pretzel bakery, at a salary of three rubles a month.

"Of all the kinds of work I have tried this was the hardest. In Kasan I came into relations with the 'Lost People' and lived long with them. I worked in the villages on the Volga, now as a woodchopper, now as a porter, and during this time read every book I could lay my hands on, which various kind people supplied me with. I got along very badly, and in 1888 even tried to kill myself by shooting a bullet into my body.

"I lay a long time in the hospital, but finally recovered and went into the apple trade. I finally turned my back on inhospitable Kasan, to try my luck in Zarizyn, where I got a job as a railroad attendant. Then I returned to Nizhni, where I had to go up for the army. But since they could not make use of fellows with holes in their bodies, I escaped the fate of becoming a soldier, and instead became a Munich beer seller. I soon exchanged this calling for that of a clerk in the office of Lamin, a lawyer of Nizhni Novgorod.

"That was a turning point in my life. Lamin's influence on my development was immeasurably great. I owe this cultivated and great-hearted man more than to any one else. But, however agreeable I found life with Lamin, where my soul could at last find room to breathe, I was again impelled to the life of a tramp. And I have tramped all over Russia. Where have I not been! What have I not seen and suffered! What kind of work have I not done!"

The New York Library Association.

Lake Placid Club, Morningside, Essex County, N. Y., will this year be the scene of the annual meeting of the New York Library Association, Sept. 21-30. The general plan of the programme is, as formerly, to consider each subject by an opening address, to be followed by free discussion, for which ample time will be allowed. The New York Central has made a special rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on its line, purchasable Sept. 15-25, and good returning any time before Oct. 15. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing Mr. Asa O. Gallup, manager Lake Placid Club, Morningside, Essex County, N. Y., particularly in regard to rooms or, for general information in regard to the association, H. L. Elmendorf, President, Superintendent Buffalo Public Library; Willard Austin, Vice President, Cornell University Library; Mary E. Haseltine, Secretary, James Prendergast Library, Jamestown, N. Y.; Edwin W. Gallard, Treasurer, Webster Free Library, New York.

"Justice McCarthy is said to be making good progress with his 'History of Queen Anne's Reign.' This work, which Harper & Brothers are to publish, will be in two volumes. The period is one in which Mr. McCarthy is very much at home, especially in its literary and social aspects. With the completion of this history Mr. McCarthy will have given his readers a continuous narrative of politics, social legislation, art and literature from the beginning of the eighteenth century to the end of the nineteenth. The Queen Anne volumes will be written with the first volumes on the

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LONGFELLOW.

Circumstances in Which His Career as a Poet Was Begun.

LONGFELLOW is the most popular poet this country has ever produced, and one of the world's greatest favorites. Other singers have charmed their thousands, but he has charmed his ten thousands. He is the poet of the people, the voice of their hopes and aspirations and beliefs, the sonnet of broken spirits, the inspirer of patience, faith, and trust in a superior intelligence. His harp is not many-stringed; duty, the beauty of holiness, the calm, deep love of the household, and the quiet delight in nature—these make up the gamut of his song; but they also make up the gamut of sentiment of the ordinary man and woman, who are distinctly non-complex in mental equipment. Hence the secret of Longfellow's popularity in the past and the warranty of his literary immortality. "Master Henry Longfellow," wrote the Principal of the institution of learning which the embryo poet entered in his seventh year, "is one of the best boys we have in school. He speaks and reads very well. He also can multiply numbers. His conduct last quarter was very correct and amiable."

In this report was foreboded the well-regulated, studious career of the future professor and singer, whose life has been well said to be his greatest poem. Born on the 27th of February, 1807, in the beautiful little "forest city" of Portland, in that part of Massachusetts afterward erected into the State of Maine, his youth was passed in the strenuous, formative period of the war of 1812 and the era of good-fellowship, when the youthful Nation sprang forward with giant strides on its course of development and progress. Premonitions of "all the wonders that would be" filled men's minds and scattered their pollen in the soul of the sensitive, earnest lad who wandered about the quays and watched the tall ships come and depart on their trackless voyages, and who scoured the neighboring hills and forests, giving rein to the "long, long thoughts" of youth. It was a primitive time, a time of "plain living and high thinking," before wealth had corrupted even the few, when the daily struggle with intractable nature left but little time for the winning of life's luxuries.

Fortunate in the period of his birth, Longfellow was also fortunate in the surroundings and conditions into which he was born. Both his father and mother were descended from the sturdy yeomanry of Yorkshire, that had certainly lost nothing of its homely virtue through transplantation to the New World, and by the practice of the law the elder Longfellow was enabled to maintain his family in the fortunate condition that is as far removed from wealth as from poverty. Of him, his college associate, Channing, said: "He seemed to breathe an atmosphere of purity as his natural element." From his mother, who was a direct descendant of John Alden and Priscilla Mullens, the poet inherited the happy endowment of cheerfulness and fancy, claimed also by Goethe as his maternal inheritance. "Henry," she informed her husband at an early period of the lad's existence, apropos of an injured arm, "went to dancing school Saturday afternoon, but excused himself from meeting on Sunday." Such indulgence, however, must have been seldom, church attendance and other religious exercises being regarded even in the liberal Unitarian household in Congress Street as indispensable to the soul's welfare. Other reading than that of the Bible and strictly devotional books was forbidden on the Sabbath, but for this amends were made during the rest of the week by the delighted absorption of Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, Goldsmith, "Plutarch's Lives," "The Arabian Nights," and Gibbon's "Roman Empire." It was reserved, however, for an American writer first to stir Longfellow's imagination to its depth. This writer was Washington Irving, and the magic volume was "The Sketch Book." Many years later the poet said of this book that whenever he opened it he also opened "the mysterious door which leads back into the haunted chambers of youth."

The "events" of Longfellow's early life were few and superficially of slight importance. Commencing school at the tender age of three in the co-educational institution of a certain "Ma'am" Fellowa, whose chief maxim was that no smiles were to be seen in the hours of study, he progressed by a series of rapid transfers to the halls of the local "academy," which he continued to attend until his fifteenth year. Of a studious, gentle nature, he shrank from the ruder sports of his companions, passing his leisure hours preferably in rambles through the surrounding country, in reading, or, to employ the phrase of that day, in "cultivating the Muse." For, like most poets, as also like many who have only imagined themselves favorites of Euterpe, Longfellow early began to give literary form to his dreams.

At the age of thirteen he first ventured into print, an event described by his brother and biographer in manner not unlike Charles Dickens's account of his formal entry into the field of literature. "The evening before the publication," we are told, after learning of the trembling and misgiv-

ing with which the youthful poet surreptitiously dropped his manuscript into the letter box of The Portland Gazette, "he went again, and stood shivering in the November air, casting many a glance at the windows as they trembled with the jar of the ink balls and press—afraid to venture in." This youthful indiscretion was a poem entitled "The Battle of Lovell's Pond," the neighboring scene of a sanguinary struggle with the Indians, and it certainly bore comparison with the early verse of other poets. On the road toward Lovell's Pond and about three miles from Portland was the farmhouse of Longfellow's grandfather, where the lad was accustomed to spend his short holidays at the end of each school "quarter," and where he learned at least some of the secrets of the husbandman from personal observation. Across the road from the house stood the forge of the village blacksmith, later celebrated by him in verse.

In the year 1821 Longfellow's school days came to an end, and with his elder brother Stephen he was entered at the newly established college of Bowdoin, although the boys did not take up their residence in Brunswick until a year later. This was a change of vital importance for the young author, as it brought him for the first time into contact with the culture of the outside world and opened to him a career to which for many years the best powers of his mind were devoted. For, primarily, at least during the early portion of his manhood, Longfellow was a professor, secondarily a poet. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that, having once embraced the profession of teaching, his severely exacting conscience refused to permit excursions into more tempting fields at the cost of neglect of duties.

The offer of the Professorship of Modern Languages, however, was not made until after the completion of his college course. In 1825, when, somewhat to his own surprise, he found himself fourth in a class that included Hawthorne, Cilley, Little, Cheever, and others who later achieved renown, "I read very little, but I am continually writing," he informed his father just before graduation. "I am never tired of writing, though I sometimes am of reading." Without rendering himself a slave to his studies, however, he had made an excellent record during the four years of his attendance at Bowdoin, and the elegance of his translation of one of Horace's odes is said to have led to the presentation of his name for the proposed professorship. The offer of the position came at a most welcome moment in his career, as it not only opened to him a congenial field of labor, but also removed the necessity of a distasteful apprenticeship to the law, which circumstances and parental wishes threatened to impose upon him. "Of divinity, medicine, and law," he wrote at this time to his father, who was absent in Washington on Congressional duties, "I should choose the last," but "the fact is," he added in a letter of the same period, "I most eagerly aspire after future eminence in literature; my whole soul burns most ardently for it, and every earthly thought centres in it."

To attain this eminence Longfellow had never ceased to strive even during the busy years at Bowdoin, continuing while a freshman to contribute verse to The Portland Gazette, and later sending prose articles to The American Monthly Magazine of Philadelphia. In 1824, upon the establishment of the United States Literary Gazette, he became one of its regular contributors, publishing in its columns within a year seventeen poems, of which he later saw fit to rescue five from oblivion. "I can only say that almost all the poetry we print is sent us gratis," wrote the editor of the new periodical, in answer to a question of his correspondent, "but the beauty of your poetry makes me wish to obtain your regular aid. Would you be kind enough to let me know what mode of compensation you desire? Your little piece in four-line stanzas ('Autumnal Nightfall') was thought Bryant's."

But despite the implied willingness of the editor of The Gazette to remunerate the new writer, and despite his successor's exhortation to the young man that, with Bryant and Percival, he form a triumvirate of American poetry, Longfellow was by no means so foolish as to imagine himself in a position to live by the productions of his pen, and the offer from the college authorities to admit him into their hierarchy was immediately accepted with avidity. Fortunately his father's means enabled him to fulfill the condition precedent of European travel and study. After waiting, therefore, for the coming of Spring, the candidate for academic honors set forth upon his arduous voyage, arriving in France early in June, 1826, and immediately entering with characteristic ardor upon the study of French. This language, however, he soon discovered was not to be acquired save at the cost of bitter toil, despite previous theoretic preparations. "I will confess that I had no idea of the difficulties attending my situation," he wrote home four months later, "no idea that it was indeed so difficult to learn a language. If I had known before leaving home how hard a task I was undertaking I should have shrunk."

Longfellow, however, was not the man to shrink from any task when once undertaken, and when, in February of the next year, he set out by easy stages for the Spanish peninsula, it was with the sense of difficulties overcome, secure in the possession of a remarkably thorough knowledge of the language and literature of France. After an almost equally long and equally fruitful sojourn in the country south of the Pyrenees, leading to personal acquaintance with his boyhood's hero,

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Washington Irving, he proceeded to Italy in the laudable endeavor to extend as widely as possible his familiarity with European languages. A scant three months, however, was allotted to the land of Dante and Petrarch, the end of the year 1827 finding him on route for Germany, after a serious illness in Rome that was nearly rendered fatal by the predilection of a local physician for bleeding. At the end of six months, when fairly settled in Göttingen in the unequal struggle with the intricacies of German grammar, the young philologist was unexpectedly summoned home by his father, who considered that he had been absent sufficiently long. Longfellow's sister was, moreover, ill, and on reaching Paris on his way Londonward news of her death met him.

He arrived in New York on August 11, 1829, after an absence of three years, ripened and broadened by his travels, and prepared to undertake the duties of the professorship. But regardless of past pledges, the directors of the college now demanded that he content himself with the title and emoluments of "tutor," an impertinence promptly and vigorously resented by the returned traveler. In view of his firmness, and doubtless also owing to the lack of available candidates, the authorities finally voted to abide by their tacit contract, and the position of professor of modern languages was formally offered him at a yearly salary of \$800, together with the appointment as librarian, with an additional \$100 per annum. Accordingly, in the Autumn of 1829, Longfellow entered upon the duties of his new office, which he continued to hold until his appointment to the Smith professorship of modern languages in Harvard College, five years later.

This period, however, was that of his most vital development, and witnessed not only his marriage to his townswoman, Mary Storer Potter, in 1831, but also the publication of his first original work. This was a series of sketches of travel under the title "Outre-Mer," the greater number of which had previously appeared in the newly established New England Magazine; they were issued in separate volumes in 1833 and 1834. The collections were published anonymously, but the secret of their authorship was but loosely guarded, and the name of Longfellow began to be spoken in wider circles than those of the little collegiate town. Moreover, after an almost complete poetic silence of eight years, which had

been devoted to travel and the preparing of lectures and translating of grammars, the singer again awoke to a realization of his powers and began tentatively to test his strength for more ambitious flights than those essayed in boyhood.

Previous to the publication of "Outre-Mer" he had issued a small volume containing a reprinted magazine article, "The Moral and Devotional Poetry of Spain," together with several translations of Spanish poetry, and at the commencement of 1832 had delivered the poem before the Bowdoin chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. The deeper note, however, of his later poetry was absent from the verse of this period, as, indeed, it may be said to have been the direct result of the blow suffered by him in the death of his wife abroad, whither he had gone early in 1835 further to prepare himself for the duties of his new position at Harvard. When in the Autumn of 1839 he returned to America, after visiting Germany and the Scandinavian countries, and settled at Cambridge, it was to enter upon a long period of poetic productivity that continued unbroken until his death, forty-six years later.

His first poems written after his early removal to Craigie House, once the headquarters of Gen. Washington, were the "Flowers" and "A Psalm of Life," the latter of which almost immediately became one of the most popular poems in the English language. At the siege of Sebastopol a dying soldier was heard repeating the familiar lines, and Charles Sumner reported the case of a student saved from suicide by its sustaining power. Longfellow was now well on the road to fame, and when toward the close of the year 1839 he published successively the romance "Hyperion" and his first collection of original verse, "Voices of the Night," he at once sprang into the foremost rank of American writers. "I read your poems over and over, and over again," wrote Nathaniel Hawthorne, with excusable overenthusiasm, "and they continue to grow upon me at every perusal. Nothing equal to some of them was ever written in this world—this Western World, I mean, and it would not hurt my conscience much to include the other hemisphere." Fired by a like enthusiasm, Charles Sumner wrote from Europe that he had bought up all the obtainable copies of "Voices of the Night" to give to his friends. It may be doubted, however, whether he found one not already in possession of the book.

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

Stokes

*PAPER XL IN THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW series devoted to the Beginnings of Great Authors. I. Thackeray, Oct. 14, 1894; II. Poe, Nov. 11, 1894; III. Balzac, Feb. 2, 1895; IV. Dickens, July 1, 1895; V. Hawthorne, Oct. 6, 1895; VI. Hugo, Feb. 8, 1896; VII. Scott, June 15, 1896; VIII. George Eliot, July 6, 1896; IX. Byron, Aug. 2, 1896; X. Washington Irving, Aug. 21, 1896.

MAILBAG HINTS.

A Champion from New Haven.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
It appears to me that you have gone to some trouble to insult Prof. Triggs in your recent editorial on his idea of poetry. You speak of his letter as being courteous, and yet you return insult for courtesy and turn what is evidently intended as a criticism into a mass of ridicule. You know nothing of his character, but you impeach his motives by saying that he has "doubtless solidified himself with the august founder of the Chicago University."

His letter is plain enough, so that "he who runs may read" and may understand. You have studiously avoided his meaning, but have deliberately set up a straw man to knock down with ridicule and insult. If you had not published the letter, people unacquainted with the matter would have concluded that Prof. Triggs was a monstrosity. As it is, you have shown yourself to be unfair and dishonest. When reason fails to convince, ridicule may be an effective weapon, but it is always an exhibition of weakness.

Newspaper writers of every description have a way of assuming omniscience that is really astounding. Every one who disagrees with them must be, in their opinion, a fool or an imbecile. The writer of the criticism of Prof. Triggs's letter is a good example.

If editors could so control themselves as to make it appear that they thought there were other people as honest as themselves, a large number of people would feel grateful. At least they should not write editorials while suffering from gout or indigestion.

S. P. BEEBE.
New Haven, Conn., Sept. 2, 1901.

America.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
In last week's issue I read your reply to "Student" relative to the name America. In The Atlantic Monthly, Vol. XXXV, 1873, Page 291, is an article by Jules Marcon entitled "Origin of the Name America," in which he very ingeniously states his opinion that instead of Vesputius, the title may have had a more appropriate and natural source. He says the word "America," "Amerique," or "Amerique" is the one used by the Carcas Indians of Central America to denote the high land or mountain ranges. "Ique" or "ic" means "great," "elevated," "prominent," and is always applied to the higher dividing watersheds by the natives of that mountainous region. This name has been perpetuated without alteration since the discovery of the New World by the complete isolation of the Indians living in that part of the continent, who call their mountains by the same name to-day as at the time of Columbus's visit.

It was on his fourth voyage, 1502-1503, when Columbus dropped anchor and remained some days with these natives while he repaired his vessels. The main object of these early adventures was always gold. Placer gold is found in abundance in this range, and Wells, in his work on Honduras, states that but for the indolence and apathy of the natives there would be a large production there. Columbus observed many of the Indians wearing gold ornaments, and no doubt in reply to the inquiries made by himself and his men frequently heard the word "America" as the place where it was obtained.

How the name got to St. Die and to the knowledge of Waldseemüller is, of course, unknown, but sailors were always a wandering race, ready to relate their adventures, and not likely to omit so interesting a part as this visit to a strange new land abounding in gold, but would boast of it and say it was in America.

As to Vesputius, his name was Albericus, not Americus, and is so given in the published account of his voyages in 1505 in Latin, and in 1506 in German; it was only spelled Amerigo in Spanish documents that remained unpublished until many years after the death of Waldseemüller.

The first names of ordinary men are never used to designate an important place or country; for example, we have Hudson Bay, Bering Strait, Vancouver Island, Van Dieman's Land; it is only the first names of sovereigns, Kings, Queens, or Princes that are thus used, and it would be unheard of to apply the Christian name of a somewhat discredited voyager to a whole continent, but it will be beautifully appropriate, if it can be established, for Americans to know that the native Indian name of a range extending through and dominating the continent is the origin of the title.

It would be interesting to hear from some one who has access to authorities whether Marcon's claim can be sustained.

C. S. GREEN.

Hearing Branch, Penn., Sept. 2, 1901.

Is Chicago "The West"?

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Editor Prof. Triggs on hobby-horse, with certain stick of humor and sarcasm.

friction is just as efficacious in removing rust as the sandblast. Quiet gentlemen have often achieved greatness, like John Milton as a poet, Benjamin Franklin as a philosopher, Gladstone as a statesman. The course of Mr. Winston Churchill in the preparation of "The Crisis" is a grand example of the reposeful method in book production. Unopposed by the untold praise bestowed on "Richard Carvel," he did not immediately rush at the public with a hastily prepared volume to trade on his readers' credulity, but honorably kept faith with them, and in a quiet two years' retirement carefully produced and put forth a masterpiece.

Taking a tangent and looking over the bubble-bursting boom towns of the action-hungry West, with a thought for all the unspeakable misery involved in their downfall, one cannot but conclude that the crying need of the West at present is to "make haste slowly."

Returning to our subject and leaving out the South, which accepts our literature, as we do hers, with unbounded enthusiasm, let us ask what makes the "West." When the waters receded after the flood, did they leave, high and dry, a space of land bounded by New York and Pennsylvania on the east and the Pacific Ocean on the west, all peopled and populated, ready for an existence larger, wider, broader, and fuller than the rest of unfavored creation? As a former resident of various places in the described section, I can answer emphatically, No. They are only translated Easterners, their children and grandchildren, large with our aims, small with our pettinesses, and burning with our desires and ambitions, absolutely one with ourselves, save for a most un-understandable and unaccountable jealousy of their kin of the Rising Sun.

When did Chicago become "the West"? New York is west of Madrid, Madrid of Constantinople, and San Francisco is west of Chicago. Are the ideals of Chicago's west more inspiring than those of New York's or Boston's west? No, we answer, or the latter two cities would not be the art and literary centers of the land. But let the impulsive Mr. Triggs take heart. Second or even third fiddles make music in their places. He can never, by any twisting, make of Longfellow's pure and wholesome rhymes pricks to kick against, and he would be keeping faith with the spirit of his sacred charge more honorably if he pointed out to his pupils what is best in the good, than by confusing them with a vain attempt to blow all literature save of one class down the wind with his own breath. There is nothing especially noble in the aspiration to be the Ingersoll of the realm of literary infidelity.

As Prof. Triggs's opinion of Mr. Rockefeller's greatness as balanced with Shakespeare's is his bread and butter, we will leave him to enjoy it alone, realizing that only basest ingratitude would quarrel with that.

M. H. B.
New York, Sept. 4, 1901.

"A Summer Hymnal."

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
The faults of a first "live" book are like the blunders of a bright child. Both are easily forgiven by the generous critic and the fair judge of human nature. He who expects a well-sustained plot, style classic in finish, yet forcible, and the preservation throughout the work of what Dickens's diffident critic insisted upon as the "unities of the drama" would stiffen the vivacious five-year-old into a priggish parrot.

Mr. John Trotwood Moore's "Summer Hymnal" has the blunders and shortcomings of a first book—a book born, not made. It is no more a "romance" than are the "Reveries of a Bachelor" and "Dream-Life." The thread of story is just strong enough to hold the beautiful things strong upon it with an abandon and indifference to general effect that suggests the consciousness of treasures in reserve.

Admitting all this, the pleasing fact remains that in this dainty little volume we have one of the most charming American pastorals that has yet seen the light. It is a veritable prose idyll, full of quaint humor, whimsical conceits, and tender pathos. The singer has much to say of birds and of the loquacious, "through the branches and emerald-shaven leaves" of which the brown thrasher, cousin to the mocking bird, and also akin to the wood thrush—goes "slipping up from limb to limb like a brown song shaft from a locust bough." His love of herons is a passion; of women, he confides to Miss Cynthia, his solitary housekeeper, who thinks her own private thoughts, while he muses aloud.

God knows I love her—in the abstract, concrete, passive case, subjective absolute—red-headed, even—and in any of her voices, moods, menses, moods, and passions, active and passive.

"I love to talk to the cows—and to Miss Cynthia" is the promise to a serenade upon "Art in Nature." But I believe I'd rather talk to the cows than to Miss Cynthia, because they never ask any questions.

He puts many questions to his subjective self, working out the answers in sentences that are simple and often absurd, occasionally preposterous, but always in



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A HUGO MUSEUM.

How Paris Will Celebrate the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Poet's Birth.

PARIS, Aug. 31.—And still the museums come in Paris. Now that the great cosmopolitan city has, in addition to its Louvre and Luxembourg, its City Museum, the Carnavalet; the Military Museum, the Invalides; its museum of comparative religions and archaeology, the Guimet; the Museum of Casts, the Trocadero; its museum of industrial arts, at the Gaiety; its museum of tapestries, at the Gobelins; not to mention its archives and the various treasures attached to the National Library, it has entered on a career of special museums to begin with that to be devoted to the art and furniture of Louis XIV., for which the City of Paris has recently purchased the Hotel Lausun on the Ile de St. Louis—a house which well represents the period it is to celebrate, and contains admirable frescoes by Lebrun and Mignard.

Naturally, a musée Louis Quatorze will eventually mean a series of similar musées all over France. One of the first to be ready will be the Napoleonic Museum at Malmaison, where Napoleon lived as First Consul, and to which Josephine retired after her divorce, and from which Napoleon went to St. Helena. M. Ostris, the rich Bordeaux gentleman, who bought this pretty château just out of Paris on the road to St. Germain for the purpose of creating there another historic monument, had great difficulty in inducing the Beaux Arts de Paris to accept it. It took him nearly two years to induce them to add this pretty château to this list even after he had with great care and at great expense restored it to the state in which Josephine left it. A great part of the park has been cut up into building lots, but one can still identify the spot where the Consul and his creole wife were romping when Talleyrand came to offer him the crown, a moment which lives in a famous picture, and which was reconstructed on the stage when Julia Arthur played "More Than Queen"; one can still tread the narrow path by which Napoleon left the park to go to St. Helena; one can even sit in Josephine's bedroom to which Napoleon retired to weep after Waterloo. The latter is a beautiful oval room, hung in red, the panels of which alternate with mirrors. The Beaux Arts is at this moment occupied in refurbishing the house, which is one of the prettiest and most lovely of all the French châteaux, and is associated with a most interesting period of the great French idol's career. His study, by the way, is decorated as a tent, and the library, with its columns and cases of unpollished mahogany, is a charming room. It was there, so says tradition, that he first told Josephine of his determination to divorce her.

To-day those who stop off at Reuilly to visit the tomb of Josephine and her daughter, Hortense, can only pass the gates of Malmaison, which is ten minutes beyond the church, when furnished with a card from M. Ostris, who has not yet formally given up the property. But before another Spring the house will be ready, and adds another duty to the route from Paris to St. Germain, which too few travelers take, although the palace at the latter place is to-day quite restored, if one excepts the chapel on which they are still at work.

In addition to all these museums, Paris is to have a series of museums devoted to her most famous men. It will begin with that of Victor Hugo, which will be opened Feb. 26, 1902, on the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, at 6 Place des Vosges, where he went to live in 1832, during the rehearsals of "Le Roi s'Amuse," which had one memorable performance on Nov. 22 of that year, at the Comédie Française, and the second performance of which was not given until fifty years later.

Some years ago it was proposed to create a Victor Hugo Museum in the house in which he died, and near which, on the same day that the museum is opened, his statue is to be unveiled in the square that bears his name. Luckily, that plan fell through, for the house in the Place des Vosges where he wrote, among other works, his tragedy "Angelo," and his great romance "Les Misérables," is a much more fitting frame for the museum in his honor than the house in which he sought repose and awaited the end. Moreover, it was a famous house when he went there to live, and is in the most interesting part of old Paris—the quiet, quaint old place that Henry IV. built on the site of the dreary Hotel de Tourneville, which was deserted by the royal family and Court after the death there of Henry II. from an accident in the tournament near by.

The famous square was originally called Place Royal, and still bore that name when Victor Hugo lived there, and its numbering has never been changed. There some of the famous duels of the days of Louis XIII. were fought, court beauties looking on from the windows about the square. Under the arcade—for the houses are all built alike, of brick and deeply arched—Cornellie placed the scene of one of his plays.

The house in which Hugo lived is one of the most famous in the square. In 1830 No. 6 Place Royal was occupied by the Guéméné family, and ten years later it was occupied by Marion d'Orme, whom Hugo had used as the heroine of a tragedy produced the year before he went to live in the house associated with her in the days when Richelieu, whose tool she probably was, had his abode at No. 27, diagonally

across the square. That was while the Palais Cardinal, now the Palais Royal, was building. In his great historical novel, "Cinq Mars," Alfred de Vigny brings together a brilliant company in this very house. There Dumas, père, places the residence of Lady de Winter at the time she gives her rendezvous to D'Artagnan. The same back staircase used by the conspirators in "Cinq Mars," and stolen thence by Bulwer Lytton in "Robioret," was used by D'Artagnan when visiting Lady de Winter to reach the room of her pretty maid Kitty. Both De Vigny and Dumas were frequent visitors to the house during Hugo's residence there, and thus showed their intimacy with its geography.

To-day the house is occupied as a public school, and on its face a marble tablet records that Victor Hugo once lived there. The idea of the museum had for some time been cherished by Victor Hugo's disciple, friend, admirer, and literary executor, Paul Meurice, and that he chose his time well was proved by the fact that when, two months ago, he appeared, by no means empty-handed, before the Government with his proposition he was met half way, and that with enthusiasm.

So February 26 of next year Paris will see a sight fully as inspiring in its way as was that on the day when the dead poet was laid to rest in the Pantheon like a great pagan mourned by a city which is nothing if not theatrical. Paris has had since the Republic few great men, so she will welcome the chance to spend her hero-worshipping spirit on a great dead Frenchman. The enthusiasm will not be without its opposition, but that will but fan the flame.

Meurice, to whom this museum will be the fitting culmination of a career faithful to the poet he called his master, is himself a poet of sterling qualities, whose successes cover over half a century and include collaborations with the elder Dumas, with Georges Sand, and with Hugo, as well as translations of Shakespeare—his début as a dramatist being made in "Faust," a drama arranged from Shakespeare with the aid of Gautier—whose red waistcoat was the oriflamme of that first great revolt against classicism in the theatre on the night that saw Hugo's Hernani throw the gauntlet to tradition, and like the helmet of Navarre, it rallied the new school to triumph—and of Vacquerie, also a disciple of Hugo, with whom much of Meurice's career was associated. His last success was "Struensee," at the Comédie Française, in which he Bary distinguished himself in a bit of character work which took all Paris by surprise. Meurice, from whom all his old co-ères have slipped away, lives in the most fashionable part of Paris—near Parc Montsouris—in the Rue Fontaine, where, up to two years ago, he had Rostand for a neighbor, until the younger poet sought the neighborhood of Sarah Bernhardt, near the fortifications, during the rehearsal of "L'Aiglon."

Meurice comes to the Hugo scheme full handed; he will give to the museum, in addition to a goodly sum of money, a full collection of manuscripts, portraits, busts, caricatures, books, and various other curios connected with Hugo's long, active, and varied life, and he is much impelled in this work by a feeling that a writer who, however he may be ranked as a novelist or archaeologist, will remain for all time firmly fixed in his position as a poet, needs for the pride and honor of French letters to be properly recognized just now.

Henry Fouquier, the critic of the Figaro, whose calm judgment and irreproachable style seem likely to land him in the Academy much more easily than Rostand's verse did the author of "L'Aiglon," recently gave strong indorsement to this plan.

I cannot imagine a spectacle more moving than that of this magnificent old man—for Meurice is over eighty—a writer of great merit himself, content still to figure as a disciple. He has constituted himself the guardian of the fame of Victor Hugo—the master of an entire literary generation—a master who seems a god. Yet this god of poetry really needs some defense against the disrespect of certain tiny chapeau-tiers of our day, it would not be difficult to find with a little research a certain tiny chapel—very tiny—that its officiating priests may appear giants—where one of the articles of faith is that there cannot be found in all the works of Hugo one page that is worth the "Voltaire" of Verlaine's "bel ami," Arthur Rimbaud. * * * This sort of disrespect may well be classed as the worst of literary snobishness.

And, indeed, the fashion is already passing. Both Verlaine and Rimbaud will take their places just where they belong, according to their works, in spite of, and not because of, the hysteria of their lives. The family of Hugo will reconstruct in the museum the room in which he died, giving all the furniture and decorations, and a full collection of busts, monuments, portraits, and photographs is even now ready. And, apropos of that, the Hugo medalion for the Théâtre Français by Denys Puech is done and is admirably effective, although to most people it is a surprise at first. It represents the poet when young and unhardy, and was so made to match the Cornelle and Molière. Puech, by the way, is the sculptor who did the Ophelia which Emma Calvé ordered for her tomb. He also did the bust of President Loubet recently placed at the head of the Henry II. staircase in the Louvre—a position much criticised, although possibly the Government only meant to symbolize his rank as the host of the nation.

The Hugo Museum will open up the Marais to casual visitors as well as to students, and all the world will once more flock to this quaint old place, where, by the way, was the last home of the great Rachel, who was brought back here after her death, to lie in state at No. 9 and to go hence to her well-known tomb at Père Lachaise. In the meantime, the Victor Hugo Monument has already been placed in the courtyard of the Sorbonne, on the terrace to the chapel, and half the theatres in Paris are preparing Hugo revivals for February, and in addition several more tablets will be prepared to mark the various houses associated with his life here.

Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT'S Novel,

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now being staged, can be had in the new uniform edition of this author's works published by The Macmillan Company.

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Mr. Maurice Hewlett's New Work,

The New Canterbury Tales

will be published in October.

His many admirers, especially those who know "Richard Yea and Nay," will hail this announcement with delight. Writing of this book shortly after it appeared,

The New York Herald said:

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CHRISTMAS EVANS, THE PREACHER OF WILD WALES. His Country, His Times, and His Contemporaries. By the Rev. Patric Hood. 12mo. Pp. 420. New York: American Tract Society. 75 cents.

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ARCHAEOLOGICAL INVESTIGATIONS ON THE ISLAND OF LA PLATA, ECUADOR. By George A. Dorsey. Folio. Chicago: Field Columbian Museum. Publication 58.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO MINERALOGY AND PETROGRAPHY. From the Laboratories of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University. Edited by S. L. Penfield and L. V. Fieson. 8vo. Np. xii+82. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$5.

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THE VOYAGE OF ITHOBAL. By Sir Edward Arnold. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 226. New York: G. W. Dillingham Company. London: John Murray.

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BOOKS AND MEN.

James Russell Lowell. A literary event of no small importance this Autumn will be the issuing of a large paper edition of the official "Life of James Russell Lowell," by Horace E. Scudder, which will come from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. This edition will be uniform with the sets of Lowell's works in large paper, and limited to 500 copies. The work will be in two volumes, 8vo, and will include, besides the text, two portraits of Lowell and other interesting illustrations. Mr. Scudder, who a few years ago resigned the editorship of The Atlantic Monthly in order to undertake the work, has attempted to produce a biography that shall be definitive, authoritative and critical. It describes judiciously, yet with high appreciation, his achievements as poet, essayist, editor of The Atlantic Monthly and The North American Review, professor at Harvard College, and Minister to Spain and England. It also reveals the intimate side of Lowell's life, includes many of his letters never before printed, and some important papers which he did not collect. The work is entirely distinct from Prof. Norton's two volumes of "Lowell's Letters." Mr. Scudder is well equipped for his task by his knowledge of Mr. Lowell and his ability to value rightly and depict effectively his various and exceedingly interesting qualities and his notable career. The work will contain a full bibliography.

The Biographer of Stevenson. In anticipation of the forthcoming "Life of Stevenson," by his kinsman, Mr. Graham Balfour, the current number of The Book Buyer has for its frontispiece a portrait of the biographer, together with a sketch of his career. All this should be most gratefully received by the would-be readers of the "life," for the inquiry, Who is Mr. Graham Balfour? has been heard on all sides. Our readers have already heard how he came to undertake the work—owing to its abandonment by Mr. Colvin and the intervention of Mrs. Stevenson. Mr. Balfour is forty-three years of age, and a graduate of Worcester College, Oxford, of the Class of '82, and has been an amateur litterateur all his life. Soon after the publication of "An Inland Voyage" he conceived a great passion for the writings of the author, and read and reread them at every opportunity. After leaving Oxford Mr. Balfour went to Germany to study, and two years later was admitted to the London bar, but he cheerfully admits that from then on he spent more time with the literatures of France, Germany, and England than he did with his clients. He then began a long series of travels, one of which finally led him to Samoa, where he met Stevenson for the first time, and, as the biographer writes, "in a few hours we had established such an intimacy as is seldom reached except after years of acquaintance." The death of Stevenson occurred just after Balfour had left him, and the sad news slowly followed him until it caught up with him in Ponape. He at once returned to Samoa and then went to England with a large trunkful of literary material which was arranged for Mr. Colvin, when that gentleman was obliged to abandon all present hope of writing Stevenson's "Life."

Mackall on Morris. The address on William Morris, delivered the 11th of November, 1900, at Kelmscott House, Hammersmith, London, before the Hammersmith Socialist Society, by J. W. Mackall, which formed the subject of the third issue of the Doves Press, published a few weeks ago in a small limited edition, has lately been printed in London for issue as a penny pamphlet. This is being widely circulated throughout England by the Independent Labor Party, which is said at the present time to be practically the only Socialist body left in England. It is hoped by the better class of English Socialists that this address, in which Mr. Mackall has succeeded in putting Morris's attitude toward Socialism in a particularly clear light—showing, too, how far removed true Socialism is from Anarchism—may be reprinted and circulated in America in cheap popular form. When the Socialist League, of which Morris had been a leader, passed into the control of the

Anarchist section in 1889, Morris formally withdrew, "without any modification in his creed, dropping insensibly into the position of what may be called a passive Socialist." Shortly afterward he founded the Hammersmith Socialist Society, which after a period of silence was revived last Fall by the opening of a course of meetings to be held throughout the season.

Trolley Trips Around Hartford. Messrs. White & Warner of Hartford, Conn., published about six weeks ago a pretty

little volume in heavy yellow paper covers, decorated with a sky line vignette view in black of the city, "Trips by Trolley Around Hartford"—which has already gone into a third edition. The little book, which is to be had at 10 cents per copy, is attractively illustrated with pictures of historic houses, monuments, memorial arches, modern buildings, and, above all, fine landscapes, including views in numerous beautiful parks, all made by Herbert O. Warner. The text contains descriptions of all points of interest in Hartford and its immediate vicinity, with accurate directions as to how each may be reached, with all other necessary data as to fares and running time. This is followed by "Short Trips Around Hartford," including descriptions of the places reached, the fares, running time, and necessary connections. So far the book has largely a local application, but this portion of the text is followed by two separate sections, giving accurate directions just how trolley trips may be made between New York and Hartford, and from the latter place to Boston. These sections give every necessary connection, describing accurately just what is to be seen in making the trip.

"God's Puppets." Since the appearance of "God's Puppets"—I mean Clark's new novel—there have been many inquiries as to the location of the old Dutch church around which so much of the action swings. The congregation was originally located in an old stone church at the extreme southern end of Manhattan Island, but as early as 1691 had become dissatisfied and fixed upon a site further up town, in the midst of a peach orchard owned by the widow of Dominie Drisius, a former pastor of the church. It fronted on a picturesque little lane called Garden Alley, which in course of time became Garden Street, and is now, since 1827, Exchange Place, between Broad and William, north side. The work was pushed forward at once, and the building was completed and dedicated in 1693. The silver-toned bell of the old church in the fort was transferred to the new, together with the pulpit and other furniture. In 1694 the people brought silver coin and ornaments as offerings, and they were sent to Amsterdam, where they were converted by skilled artisans into a baptismal bowl, on which was engraved a verse written by Dominie Selyns (the pastor) indicating the significance of the baptismal rites. This bowl, with its quaint inscription, now forms part of the plate of the Reformed Church, which worshipped for many years in the building on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Twenty-first Street, the legal and corporate successor of the Garden Street Church. Recently this edifice was sold and a building purchased at the corner of Thirty-eighth Street and Madison Avenue, where the historic society worships at present, under the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry. In 1776 the Garden Street Church was repaired, and it was entirely rebuilt in 1807. The old bell was retained in the belfry, and shared the fate of the church in the great fire of 1835.

"The Old Corner Book Store." Mr. Howells in his "Literary Friends" has given us much that is delightful concerning the "Old Corner Book Store," which in the ante-bellum days, and for years after, was the favorite haunt of Lowell, Longfellow, and the Hales. In the September Literary Era, Lillian Whiting tells us something about the origin of this old Boston landmark. "The present building of the 'Old Corner Book Store' dates back to 1712; but the former one on this site was the home of Mistress Anne Hutchinson, the irrepressible, who led her towns-

people a pretty dance and got herself banished from the colony for her pains. Mistress Anne was a force to be reckoned with among the influences of the time. In England she had become devotedly attached to her pastor, the Rev. John Cotton, and when he emigrated to the new colony she followed his fortunes. Mistress Hutchinson was a woman of original power and of intense convictions. With her religion was a passionate enthusiasm. The life of the seventeenth century had little place for such a woman as Anne Hutchinson.

Brief Personals. Theodore Roosevelt contributes to the October and November numbers of Scribner's an account of his mountain lion hunt last Winter in Colorado, which will appear with the title, "With the Cougar Hounds." The articles will present considerable new information concerning the dogs, which are trained to chase the cougar and lynx into trees, and the quarry. Both articles will be fully illustrated from photographs by Philip K. Stewart, who was one of the hunting party.

*The publication this month of Charles Major's new story, "The Bears of Blue River," brings to light some new phases of the author's romantic career. Adventure and life away from the city in which he was born, such as a good part of seven years on an island, after reading "Robinson Crusoe," has, he says, led to this present story of very real experience—though the author could not refrain from embodying them in the romance and glamour of a historical setting in the first quarter of the last century. Mr. Major takes occasion to say in regard to the recent statement that two of his books were to appear this Autumn that "The Bears of Blue River" will

represent his entire literary output on the publishers' book lists this year.

*Considerable interest has been aroused as to the identity of "C," the author of "Home Thoughts," a delightful collection of essays recently published by A. S. Barnes & Co., and of which a large third edition is now in press. Several of the reviewers are of the opinion that the author is a woman, still the point of view sustained throughout the book leads an important minority to believe the author a man. It is perhaps worth noting that Sir Edward Russell, editor of The Liverpool Daily Post, in an enthusiastic editorial article on the book, likens the author to Oliver Wendell Holmes and George William Curtis, which is quite a blow, it must be confessed, to the feminine theory.

*It has just been learned that Dr. George Dawson, the physical instructor of the Chicago Athletic Club, appears as the opponent of Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons in the series of pictures illustrating the well-known fighting blows of Fitzsimmons in his forthcoming book, "Physical Culture and Self-Defense," now in press at Drexel Biddle's. It is also interesting to know that these pictures are from instantaneous photographs taken during the progress of an actual boxing bout and not from poses. For this reason the figures are said to be full of action and not strained and unnatural, as they might appear had they been posed in the difficult positions necessary for the portrayal of the fighting blows.

*It has just been disclosed that the author of "The Private Stable," published by Little, Brown & Co., who wrote under the pseudonym of "Jorrocks," is a well-known horseman, James A. Garland. Mr. Garland's work goes with the utmost thoroughness into all the details of the equipment and management of a private stable; tells how to choose servants as well as horses, and reveals all the mysteries of livery, &c.

Published To-day

LAZARRE

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY take pleasure in announcing that Miss Sarah Orne Jewett's new romantic novel "The Tory Lover" will be published on next Saturday, September 21st. The large advance orders which have come in from all over the country indicate the expectant interest of the public. It is Miss Jewett's longest and strongest book, a charming love story in the historical setting of the Revolution, the scene opening in the Portsmouth district in the year 1777. The frontispiece, a beautiful portrait of Miss Mary Hamilton, the heroine, by Mrs. Woodbury, together with the other illustrations, go to make up an unusually attractive book.



NEW YORK, SEPT. 14, 1901.—16 PAGES.

LIFE AND LETTERS.

To those of us whose profession is letters, or, to put it more simply, who earn our living by writing for such market as we can find or make, the event that has shocked the wide world in these last few days has come with a peculiar significance.

In the first place, how pale and ineffectual it makes everything in letters seem that is not intimately connected with and governed by real life. All courts and every Judge, says an old legal maxim, tend to magnify their own jurisdiction. And we whose calling is letters are not exempt from the unconscious desire to extend and exalt our field. In doing so, we are apt to be misled by the importance to us, the writers, of certain minor things. We fall into the worship of the means that we are forced to use for our ends. We set up the written image of thought and ask that all shall bow down before it. We fix our gaze on style and technique, knowing how difficult they are to attain, and from them we form a standard, which we demand that outsiders shall take from us, and we are prone to look down on those who cannot or will not accept it. We are tempted to dwell within a narrow association, not always in harmony, but united against the unlettered, and as we contemplate the latter, we are much exposed to the agreeable and insidious sense of gratitude to our especial deity that we are not as those. And, behold, there comes an attempt on the life of a simple citizen, distinguished only as the choice of a great Nation of common men, and for fidelity in his office—not a scholar, not a statesman of the schools, not a product of what we call culture, one at whom some of us had aimed many a shaft of criticism not always unvenomed—and the heart of the world is wrung with a feeling that the most gifted man of letters can but feebly and timidly express. The cry of Lear when he meets the naked fellow-victim of the Fates on the storm-swept moor is on our lips: "This is the real thing."

But if such an experience is adapted to instruction, admonition, and reproof; if it warns us that what we fondly call the "world of letters" is but a small thing in the great world of life; if it makes us a little ashamed, as it well may, of our engrossment in phases of our calling of slight importance in the general scheme of activities, it is not without its inspiration also. For we cannot but see that this world-wide feeling, which the attempt on the life of our President has awakened is the indirect but intimate product of world-wide intercourse, of which letters are the essential agency. It is through the written and printed word that the nations have come to know and share the thought one of another. By this alone has the subtle, continuous, potent play of mind on mind been made possible. By this alone, or so nearly by this alone that the statement needs no important qualification, has the common standard of human conduct been slowly built up, so that "the workmen of Chile," the Filipino priests, the Primate of the Church of England, the Czar of all the Russias, the sadly tried Queen Regent of Spain, His Holiness the Pope, feel and express a common sense of horror at a monstrous crime and of sympathy with an outraged people.

In the operation of this agency, in its evolution, each of us who writes, and whose writing is read, has a share. A minute, indivisible share, no doubt, but carrying with it its own degree of opportunity and of that responsibility without which opportunity is barren and of little worth. Journalism is but a modest part of the calling of letters, but in the light of its relation to this vital and uni-

versal process, it has its value, and whether it be done well or ill, its work tells on the life of the race. If we follow it unduly magnify some feature of it, we cannot set too high an estimate on its real influence or on the obligation that that influence imposes.

A REACTIONARY MOVEMENT.

There are some signs of a reactionary movement in the art of fiction. For example, Mr. Anthony Hope, who has long been identified with the ultra-romantic school, has taken up his pen to write a story of English domestic life, with the plot turning upon the sacred question of hereditary succession to a title and estate. Now it may be surmised that Mr. Hope is acquainted with the general trend of the romantic business. It can hardly be said that he has turned to the domestic life of his own land because the possibilities of Ruritania are exhausted. Imaginative lands are never exhausted, for there one may make anything happen, while in a real country one must cling with some persistence to historic truth or be laughed out of court.

But even in historic periods there are opportunities for the most extraordinary romances. Mr. Hewlett, for example, in "The Forest Lovers," found room in the thirteenth century for incidents of the most fanciful sort, while Dr. Conan Doyle was certainly not restricted in his choice of deeds when he wrote "The White Company." But there is a tendency to reaction against literature of the ultra-romantic sort, and this tendency is finding its first public exhibition in the theatre. The output of new plays for the current season in the theatrical world is composed almost wholly of dramatizations of novels, and that, too, of novels of the romantic school. This seems to indicate that the managers believe that there is a widespread public demand for plays of this sort.

But the truth is that the thing is being overdone. The stock of noisy and gory melodramas, which the playwrights are providing from the romantic novels, is surfeiting the public appetite, and the result will react upon literary production. It will not do so immediately, of course, for it is much easier to create an illusion in a book than it is on the stage, where the bald action and the speech become so realistic that the imagination fails to exert itself. For example, the dramatization of "The Forest Lovers" produced at a city theatre a few nights ago is so extremely melodramatic that it will never induce any one to read the charming book. In such ways as this the theatre will materially aid in wearing the public of the ultra-romantic school of fiction, and it was doubtless a perception of this condition which led Mr. Hope to abandon the domain of pure fancy for the more substantial realm of his Majesty King Edward VII.

The change will do no harm. Good novels are good, no matter whether they follow the lead of Thackeray or that of Scott. And there will always be room for works of both kinds when the public does not run too madly after one.

LEATHER BINDINGS.

In the current number of the English quarterly, The Library, will be found a valuable paper by Mr. Henry B. Wheatley on "Leather for Bookbinding," which embodies the greater portion of the "Report" of the committee appointed in February, 1900, to investigate the deterioration of leather bindings, the "report" of which is to be found in full in the Journal of the Society of Arts for July 5, 1901, and which is shortly to be issued in pamphlet form.

In the early days damp was the greatest enemy to books, but as large libraries became common, heated and lighted for use at night, the difficulty of proper preservation increased. As early as 1842 the condition of the books in the library of the Athenaeum Club led to the formation of a committee to investigate causes, consisting of Profs. Faraday and Brande, Mr. Aiken, Dr. Prout, and others. Dr. Prout took equal portions of water and exposed one to the action of the air in the drawing room of the club for a fortnight, finding it to have acquired a striking increase of sulphuric acid, so that when nearly evaporated it distinctly rendered litmus paper, showing the presence of free sulphuric acid. Dr. Prout reported: "This sufficiently explains the destruction of books, nor will there be any improvement till either the gas is removed or its fumes conducted away by appropriate chimneys." Faraday urged the adoption

of the latter method, and designed lamp glasses for the gas jets.

The question has always remained an important one, being constantly discussed at meetings of the Library Association, but a renewed scientific investigation was undertaken until about two years ago, when it was thought absolutely necessary to investigate "the conditions necessary for the preservation of well-bound books in trust-worthy leather," and the equally important "means of knowing what leather is bad and would decay under any conditions."

Two sub-committees were appointed. The aim of these committees, working in concert, was to discover the nature and special causes of the various sorts of deterioration found, and to suggest practical methods for improvement in the preparation of the leather, and suggestions toward minimizing the dangerous effects "of light, heat, and other external influences."

The results arrived at are extremely valuable but should be read in their entirety. Gas produces the most disastrous effects, deterioration in bindings seeming to have become general about 1830. Tobacco smoke was found to be injurious, while direct sunlight has disintegrating qualities. On the whole books in cases with tightly fitting doors remain in best condition. The report of the second committee shows that the causes of decay in leather are both mechanical and chemical. In some cases cheap leathers have been finished by methods, in themselves injurious, to imitate better-class leathers, but in the main the injury traceable to manufacturer and bookbinder is due to ignorance of the effect of the means employed.

Mr. Wheatley gives a good summary of the conclusions of the General Committee, under four headings, the first being their belief that thoroughly good leather can be produced at the present day; instructions for proper preparation being given in the report of the sub-committee. Modern methods of bookbinding are at fault; the shaving of thick skins being distinctly harmful. Improved methods for bookbinding are also embodied in the report of the sub-committee. It is held that, with proper conditions of "ventilation, temperature and dryness, books may be preserved on open shelves, but there is no doubt that, as a general rule, tightly fitting glass cases conduce to their preservation." The practical result of the whole investigation is shown by the fact that "the committee have satisfied themselves that it is possible to treat any leather in such way as to guarantee its suitability for bookbinding."

Viscount Cobham, the chairman of the General Committee, and the owner of a fine private library, contributes valuable hints to owners and keepers of libraries, which may be summed up in his own words: "The better adapted a room is for human occupation, the better for the books it contains." Or, in Mr. Blades's words, "The surest way to preserve your books in health is to treat them as you would your own children, who are sure to sicken if confined in an atmosphere which is impure—too hot, too cold, too damp or too dry."

RUSKIN'S RAREST BOOK.

Literature of London, in a recent article on the value of rare Ruskiniana, deals interestingly with the rarest piece associated with Ruskin's name, the "Poems, by J. R., of 1830, an octavo volume of 283 pages, issued in green and purple cloth. This book, containing fifty-one poems, written between the ages of fourteen and twenty-six, was privately printed by Ruskin's father, and has long been rare. Literature, however values the volume at £50, being apparently unaware of the existence of the two American copies that have fetched much larger sums.

The record price for the book is \$330, given at Bangs's on Feb. 13, 1901, for a copy in purple cloth, edges not gilded. The French copy, in green cloth, came close to this sum, selling for \$325 last Spring. Thomas J. Wise, who has written authoritatively of Browning and Swinburne and edited a "Bibliography of the Writings of John Ruskin," 1893, possesses an uncut copy of this rarity, the measurement being 7 1/4 by 4 1/2 inches.

CHANCES FOR COLLECTORS.

There are probably many collectors and lovers of fine books who failed to get any examples of the Kelmscott work at a time when they could be had at a price within the means of the ordinary man who will be glad to know that it is still possible for them to get books written by Morris and printed entirely in his Golden type used at the Hammersmith shop. The volumes to which we refer are Morris's "Lectures," now being printed for the trustees of the estate at the Chiswick Press. These "Lectures" are appropriately bound in granite-colored boards, with linen backs, printed on hand-made paper, and

in every way resemble the Kelmscott books, no shelf of which should be considered complete without them. They are published at \$1 net, and the Messrs. Longmans are the distributing agents in this country. Appended is a list of the four numbers of the series which have been issued to date, the first of which alone is as yet out of print:

1. An Address Delivered at the Distribution of Prizes to Students of the Birmingham Municipal School of Art on 21st February, 1894.
2. Art and Beauty of the Earth: A Lecture delivered at Burslem Town Hall on Oct. 13, 1891.
3. Some Hints on Pattern Designing: A lecture delivered at the Working Men's College, London, on Dec. 10, 1881.
4. Architecture and History, and Westminster Abbey. Two papers written for the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings, 1884 and 1886.

FRASER AND GRAY.

As the account of the Gray relics in the Fraser collection has so interested readers that several communications have been received in reference to the original manuscript of Gray's "Elegy," it will be well to make further comment on Sir William Augustus Fraser's will which refers to his literary bequests. The nobleman and collector, who gathered together a library of rare and beautifully illustrated books and manuscripts—1,852 lots selling for £29,374 18s. at the public auction, April 22-26, 1894—was born in 1826 and died Aug. 17, 1899. He sat in Parliament (1852-50) for Barnstable, Ludlow, and Kidderminster, and was the author of several works of a biographical character, among which "Disraeli and His Day" is best known, though his "Words on Wellington," 1880, has much interest.

Sir William Fraser's admiration of Gray began when he was a boy at Eton, when he frequently visited Stoke Poges graveyard, and later in life he refers to his love for the poet in his book entitled "Hic et Ubique." At Evans's salesrooms in 1845 he secured at the Gray auction sale the poet's copy of "London and Its Environs Described," 1761, six volumes, containing interesting marginal notes in Gray's well-known neat hand. This cost him £15 15s., and at his sale fetched £53. The sale in 1894 of the collection of the lovable "D. G." (George Daniel) gave him unique opportunities for indulging his love for Gray. There he secured Lot 738, Gray's own copy of the 1753 edition of his "Poems," with Bentley's designs, containing on the first fly leaf, in the poet's autograph, the "Ode to Poesy," "Awake, Aeolian Lyre, Awake!" occupying 122 lines—and also several notes and an additional verse to the "Elegy," beginning "There, scatter'd oft, (the earliest of the year,)" which THE TIMES printed in its report of the sale.

Lot 740, at the Daniel sale, also went to Sir William, costing him £40, and reselling for £105. This volume contained the first edition of the "Elegy," 1751, Gray's "Candidate," the "Poems" of 1773, Garrick's "Verses to Gray," in the actor's autograph; 150 fine portraits, and many other additions of a highly enhancing nature. His fourth acquisition was Lot 746, for which he paid £110, the sum of £370 being given when it was resold. This extremely interesting volume contained the first edition of Gray's "Odes," 1757, with many manuscript notes of the author in the margins, nine portraits of the poet, an autograph letter (Aug. 19, 1757) of Gray to the Rev. M. Brown, President of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, referring to the reception of his "Odes" at Cambridge; the autographs of the song written for Miss Speed, "Thyrsis, When We Parted, Swore," of a beautiful epitaph "On a Child," and of the amatory lines beginning "Midst beauty and pleasure's gay triumphs to languish." The volume possesses all the importance of a manuscript.

Thus four volumes that cost Sir William Fraser £195 15s. were resold at his sale for £1,018—a significant illustration of the manner in which literary property of this kind has appreciated in late years. In May, 1875, Sir William secured the famous "Elegy" manuscript at Sotheby's, paying, through Harvey, the dealer, £230, outbidding an American collector, who went as high as £200. Whom this American was we do not know. He may have been Almon W. Griswold, who had successfully competed with Huth at the Daniel sale, capturing Narcissus Luttrell and George Steevens's copy of Shakespeare's "Sonnets" of 1609, one of two known copies with the "John Wright" imprint. Sir William, however, was prepared to go even higher than £230, as he thought it would have been to "the lasting shame of Great Britain to allow such a treasure to cross the Atlantic." The present value of the "Elegy" manuscript is difficult to estimate. Judging from the Fraser sale prices, it would bring \$5,000.

*Suzanne Antrobus, the author of "The King's Messenger," is a well-known figure in Detroit social circles. She is the wife of Albert A. Robinson of that city and the daughter of John Antrobus, the artist. She was born in New Orleans and educated in a convent there, but after her marriage she came north to Detroit. She has always retained her love for the South and never allows a year to go by without spending several months in and around New Orleans. How deeply she has been impressed by the color and glamour of Louisiana life is reflected in the pages of "The King's Messenger," and the descriptive passages are replete with Southern atmosphere. "The King's Messenger" is her first novel, but it will not be her last, as she has already mapped out a new story, also of Southern life and character, which may possibly see the light next year.

SUNDAY

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.
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LONDON, Sept. 13.—William Heinemann's opinions on "Literary Agents," who have become a great power here, in the October number of *The Author*, is likely to create a great stir in literary circles. Mr. Heinemann himself is a power in the literary world, both as author and publisher; he is a man of great energy and determination, and declares that he is opposed to agents from the point of view of both author and publisher; in his dealings with them he has found them lacking in honesty, conscience, and good faith. For these reasons he has decided to have no further dealings with them. The agent, he continues, prevents free intercourse between author and publisher. Mr. Heinemann resents the implication that he might take advantage of an author lacking an agent, this resentment being less ingenious than the objection that "the agent fosters the author's greed of immediate money returns."

In connection with this interesting discussion, it may be noted that quite a number of writers have come to the conclusion that the agent must favor the most salable author, and always to the detriment of others. The principal literary agent in London is Mr. A. P. Watt. Doubtless he will reply to Mr. Heinemann and other detractors in a fittingly good style. The affair is a very pretty quarrel as it stands.

The Crown Prince of Siam is publishing a series of essays, the result of his Oxford studies, on the war of the Polish Succession.

Mr. G. W. Smalley's new volume of recollections, dealing wholly with England and illustrated with many portraits, will be published this Winter.

The Rev. Thomas Davidson has finished his labors in connection with Chambers's "Twentieth Century Dictionary of the English Language." This is an entirely new work, with 100,000 references, and is to be published this Winter. Chambers's new volume of "The Cyclopaedia of English Literature" will be ready in November.

Marriott Watson's father, the Rev. H. C. Marriott Watson of New Zealand, died the other day at the age of sixty-six. He was a writer as well as a clergyman, and his works include "Adventures in New Guinea" and "The Republic of Materialism."

Mrs. Gerald Gwinney, an early friend of Queen Victoria, publishes soon a volume dealing with the childhood of the Queen, which will include some remarkable letters, placed at her disposal by the Duchess of Kent, which relate to the Queen's bringing up.

"Ireland and the Empire," a new book by T. W. Russell, well known as a controversialist on matters pertaining to the wrongs of Ireland, will be published by Grant Richards this Autumn. It deals with the new land question and other Irish problems.

Francis Cowley Burnand, author of "Happy Thoughts," which first appeared in *Punch* in 1866, is said to be writing his reminiscences, which cover fifty-odd years of London stage, journalism, and literature. He knew intimately most of the famous men in these departments of endeavor who figured in the Victorian epoch.

In these days of cheap books Grant Richards has proposed a series of costly folios of the classics of English literature. The first will be a Shakespeare, in ten parts, edited by W. E. Henley from the best sources. The subscription list includes 1,000 copies. Other works are to follow.

The novel of the week is Lucas Malet's "History of Sir Richard Calmady," published to-day. It is accepted as a work of unusual power and the best effort of this author.

FitzGerald Molloy's life of Sarah Jennings, Duchess of Marlborough, who is the heroine of Mrs. Le Moyn's new play, shortly to be produced in America, will be published next week by Hutchinson, and is likely to renew interest in a rather attractive historical personage.

The only thing which may be said in favor of that new novel announced as "A Romance of the Harem" is that the Sultan read it and straightway issued his order that no more English governesses should be employed in Mussulman families; but that is supposed to be enough to sell it.

W. L. Courtney, in writing of recent American novels, says that they are full of a crude, almost unmanageable, force from which the great, strong, and free life of America is slowly forming a literature. We, in the older world, have exhausted the materials of romance.

One result of the French Associations act, now causing a turmoil in the religious world, is the driving of Joris Karl Huysmans from his retreat. He has not yet taken the final Benedictine vows, and will not leave France, but makes his home in the Latin Quarter of Paris, and is at present at work on a study of Benedictine life, called "Lobak and the Life of the Dutch Saint Lidwina." E. A. D.

BOOKSELLERS' WOES.

One of Them Tells of His Many Trials and Tribulations.

UNFORTUNATE outcasts whom the infernal gods have devoted to the gentle art of selling books undergo many varied trials which the careless public wots not of. It is not only that they have "troubles of their own," but that they have to shoulder those of so many other people. It was not without occult reason that one worthy, being summoned upon jury duty and asked if he were a business man, replied: "No; I'm a bookseller."

A bookshop is looked upon as a Summer and Winter resort—a sort of vintennesque performance place—a veritable free museum. Some even attempt to use it as a pawn shop, conducted on liberal principles. A great many seem to drop in to get cool in hot weather and to keep warm in cold. I know no place where the whims and peculiarities of human nature can be studied so advantageously as in a book shop. The class of "cranks" is drawn by some mysterious law of nature irresistibly toward the book shop. If you be a bookseller, and there live within ten miles a man who has invented something for lack of which mankind has been struggling in comparative gloom and sorrow through untold ages, inevitably you are doomed to hearken to his orations upon its manifold merits. Has any other discovered, and can he prove most indubitably, that Lord Bacon not only wrote the plays attributed to Shakespeare, Marlowe, Ben Jonson et al., but also "Hudibras," "Gulliver's Travels," "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Tom Jones," and so on—that man will infallibly call to see you at least twice a week, and stun you with his logic and his sonorous eloquence.

And I suppose that in no other business can there occur so many ludicrous blunders, so many comical happenings. In this sense (and in this sense, alas! only) can we borrow the words of Falstaff, and say that a book shop is "argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest forever." Exempli gratia: An Admirable Crichton, who "runs" an emporium in the metropolis conceived the idea that it would be a notable scheme to adopt some distinctive name for his place. Accordingly, after much laborious cogitation, he hit upon the device of "Harlem's Literary Mecca," and had a man put it up on his window in snow-white letters. He was standing by the curbstone admiring this effect, when he heard an old Irishman soliloquize as follows: "Well, now, wud ye luk at the gail of that Scotchman—callin' himself 'Ha-ar-lem's Literary Mickey,' jist to ketch some Irish trade! An' the ignorant blackguard don't even know how to spell 'Mickey'!" The letters have been removed.

The frequenters of a book shop may be divided into three great natural orders—the buyers, (may their tribe increase!) the non-buyers, or botes, and the bibliopoles, or thieves. The "star" customers are probably college students. The worst ones are certainly those enterprising foreigners who can never be got to believe that you expect that price for a book which you ask for it. The boys generally come in detachments, unless when executing some commission, as the lad who rushed in breathlessly one day proclaiming that his father wanted the "Origin of Speeches." Boy readers for the most part read "goody-goody" books, or lurid lucubrations like "One-Eyed Sam" or "Ready Rob, the Road Agent." In vain you coax them to the stories of Stevenson, Jules Verne, Ballantyne, Mayne Reid, or Henty. They gaze at you loftily, and remain unshaken in their touching fealty to the geniuses who manufacture those healthy masterpieces, "Timid Tim, the Trainboy," "Poor Pete, the Peanut Peddler," and "Sturdy Steve, the Shoestring King." The young girls are not particularly bothersome, nor particularly the reverse, as customers, yet one thing is striking. One need not be at all a purist to find matter for marvel in so many lapses of eighteen reading the "Decameron," "Hepzestemon," "Manon Lescaut," and Balzac's "Droll Stories."

But woman, oh, woman! To the bookseller, whose brow generally is assailed by care and pain, she proves to be anything other than a ministering angel, and he sadly realizes that "the days are gone when beauty bright his heart's chain wove." She asks for "Helen's Babes." You have no copy. "Well, any of hers will do—I know she wrote a lot." Or she wants a Bible, pocket size, with "large and easy print." Or perhaps Dickens, complete in one volume. Or, again, a copy of Shakespeare. You show several, which she scrutinizes closely; and then, with marked disapproval, she says she "don't want it in those funny lines, so hard to read, but wrote out in a story." "Like the Duchess's books, you know!" She asks you, to the intense gratification of the onlookers, (especially your friends,) if "you are the old bookseller." Maybe after a while she discovers a book she likes. "Ten cents!" she cries. "Why, I bought a bigger one down town for five!" And she brings in a novel, purchased some weeks ago. She wishes to exchange it. Oh, yes, she read it. (And the book truly looks it.) But she didn't like it at all. As she strenuously objects to paying anything for the privilege of exchanging you naturally demur, and so she departs in a huff, speeding the Partisan arrow that she'll never come into your poky old place again.

And then, the deckle edges! Now I am filled with wonderment that the booksellers have not long ere this met in solemn conclave, beseeching the publishers of all lands to squaw deckle edges, now and for-

evermore. The scornful unbeliever, the withering wrangler, the lady whom you try to persuade that deckle edges are not undeniable evidence of a book being "unfinished," is something fearsome to behold. She wouldn't give that book to any one for a present—it must be a "second." Despite your patient scientific explanations she leaves, fully convinced that you have failed most ingloriously to palm off on her an imperfect volume.

The noble order of bibliopoles, or book collectors—may their shadows never grow less, may they live a thousand years! But alackaday, how much you hear of that galling band, how little you see of it! (Of course one does not include those who collect without paying.) At times one almost gets to believe, in a dreamy way, that the book collector is a poetical fiction, a literary myth, like Andrew Lang.

As to the bibliopoles, they are of two kinds, the insiders and the outsiders—who are mainly boys. The latter are by far preferable, giving you, at least, "a run for your money." For instance, you select some of those tomes known to the trade by the euphonious title of "plugs," mark them down ruthlessly, and stack them up outside. You wonder, meekly, will they go—that cheap line ought to cause a flurry. And, sure enough, as soon as ever your back is turned, they do go, rather hurriedly. You rush to the door and set off in hot haste after the fleet-footed urchins. But all to no avail, and you return, ruefully recognizing the truth of the old adage that "he who runs may read."

But, worst of all, are the non-buyers, the ubiquitous and immortal botes, or prowlers. Do they ever buy? No, never. They would be forswearing allegiance to the clan, abjuring sacred vows to their tutelary deity, if they did. If a genuine bore did buy a book there would speedily be one bookseller the less in town. They never ask for a work which is in the store, and they happen to have "picked up" long ago much better copies of anything good you have in stock. Year in, year out, they keep this up, until at last you fancy that you are not a bookseller, but a bookkeeper. Not that one expects a body to buy whenever he comes in. But the bore who never buys, who never did buy except perhaps in some remote period whereof the memory of man goeth not to the contrary, the Mephistophelean bore who enters with the air of an accusing angel and heaps upon you labors beside which those of Tantalus were but as the official duties of some lucky Brooklyn convert to Tammany Hall—ah, why have we not formed a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Booksellers?

Your bore often meets another bore in your place, of course, he knows, and they agree cordially in everything disparaging to yourself and your goods. I have come to think they make periodical appointments there. And, don't they grumble! Not sufficient light, never-enough ventilation, never warm in Winter—really, you should buy more coal. In the dog days, stifling! Why don't you get an electric fan? Not open soon enough in the mornings, and then, such early closing hours! And they enjoy pointing out how stupidly your books are classified, and they show you how you should have arranged your window. They lay their wise heads together and jubilantly demonstrate your deplorable ignorance, with Satanic glee correcting you about bindings, sizes, authors, first editions, &c. They prove their bias familiarity with fine books by slamming your daintiest treasures, dropping them, leaving them open upside down, and opening them so abruptly that the backs crack audibly. They exchange mossy reminiscences of the "good old days," when one (meaning one bore) could "pick up" choice rarities like "Fanshawe" and "Tamerlane" on the five and ten cent stands. Oh, can't they tell terrific taradiddles about that! Nevertheless, they insist, with significant glances at your diminished head, that in those halcyon times "the man who sold books knew something."

But there is an undertone of pathos, "a note of more prevailing sadness," as when you are called to the home of some staunch worshipper of good reading, forced by adversity, (perhaps less of work, the death of a dear wife, or illness of beloved children,) to part with those cherished volumes, acquired so lovingly through many years. He has bought, it may be, this bit of Goldsmith here, this bit of Addison there, these relics of old half-forgotten authors (such as Malign, or Ingils, or MacNash,) variously—and now, ah, now he has to sell them all. All! You differentiate between such a man and certain wealthy people who expect nearly as much for books as they cost, so you make your very best offer, which he always accepts. You have secured no great bargain, goodness knows. But—well, he was so poor, and you saw him looking a quiet good-bye to his little library, and you cannot help wondering at times (perhaps at home some Sunday when you are playing with your own little ones) whether you might not have done just a little more for him.

So, verily, the bookseller lives a life beset with snares and pitfalls. And to what end? The poor are always with him, the rich rarely make him gay. He is not merely unhappy, but disconsolate. About the only crumb of comfort vouchsafed to him is when he meets some brother in misfortune, and the pair feebly console with one another. This is indeed a moving spectacle. It would bring tears to the eye of any one, save, of course, a prowler. Has the reader ever seen a jovial-looking bookseller?

"The One Too Many," by Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, with illustrations by Miss Edith L. Lang, has just been published by the New Amsterdam Book Company.

A House Cooper's Father Built.

To The New York Times Saturday Review.

Probably few readers of THE SATURDAY REVIEW know of William Cooper except, perhaps, as the founder of the village which bears his name and as the father of the distinguished novelist whose last resting place is in the churchyard at Cooperstown. But the readers of "The Old New York Frontier" will remember a chapter devoted to the aforesaid William Cooper, in which he is represented as one of the leading pioneers in the settlement of Central New York, and a man of remarkable literary and executive ability.

Now that the Mansion House, which he built, and in which his son died, has ceased to exist, having been destroyed by fire in 1833, an interesting old-time house still stands in Cooperstown which is now approaching its first centennial, and which has a history. It is of stone, laid in the peculiar herringbone style of the period, and built by William Cooper in 1804 as a wedding gift to his oldest daughter, married at that time to George Pomeroy, grandson of Gen. Seth Pomeroy, the oldest Brigadier General in the army of the Revolution, and who died during the war and was buried at Peekskill, N. Y.

The eastern gable end of the house carries its history in stone, having the date 1804; the initials of the bride and bridegroom undivorcably interlaced, i. e., "G. A. P. C."—George, Ann, Pomeroy, Cooper—and in the pinnacle the mason has aired his fancy in a spread-eagle, which is also rather incongruously wrought out in stone.

The old house has entertained in its day many distinguished men, among whom were Gen. Dix, Gov. Seward, Thurlow Weed, and others, and an interesting correspondence is in existence between George Pomeroy and Gov. De Witt Clinton relative to the peculiar fish in the lake known as the Otsego bass, believed to belong to no other waters.

This historic house, which passed out of the family nearly fifty years ago, has recently been purchased by Mrs. George S. Benedict, the sister of Constance Fenimore Woolson, and great-granddaughter of the builder, William Cooper. Such a regainer of ownership into the original family, after a lapse of fifty years, is unusual, but is the third instance of the kind in Cooperstown, and may go somewhat to disprove the assertion of the instability of American families.

As the heir and sole surviving sister of Miss Woolson, Mrs. Benedict will place in the old homestead all the books, pictures, and literary belongings of the authoress, collected during her many years' residence in Europe, most interesting to those who appreciate such valuable souvenirs. With the splendid model of Otsego Hall, now in the museum at Cooperstown, and the proposed memorial to Miss Woolson, the village will have additional attractions to those visiting the homes and haunts of American authors.

G. POMEROY KEESÉ.
Cooperstown, Sept. 12, 1901.

"Climatology, Health Resorts, Mineral Springs," by F. Parker Weber, physician to the German Hospital, Dalsion, in two volumes, with maps, including such subjects as climatology, ocean voyages, Mediterranean, European, and British health resorts, is announced for Fall publication by F. Blakiston's Son & Co.

MR. KIPLING'S NEW BOOK

to be published October 1st.

There are some interesting things about KIM—better known as "Little Friend of all the World," which the friends of the author may not know.

This book was begun by Mr. Kipling more than eight years ago. The scene is laid in India, and many readers of "Plain Tales from the Hills" will recognize characters and places already familiar to them. The story was written with a painstaking care which most writers would regard as a cruel waste of effort and time. Some of the sections were rewritten a dozen times, and then changed or perhaps cut out. The title was originally "Kim of the Right," referring to the native quarter, the home of the hero, who is half English and half East Indian.

The character of the Lama priest and the journeys of Kim and his Lama reproduce many of the same journeys of the author, even to the travelling towards the land of Tibet near the end of the tale.

So great a piece of work, wonderful in its real glow of color and filled with the real feeling of India, which no author but Kipling has ever portrayed, cannot but be welcomed by all who care for good literature.

Sidney Colvin says: "If Kipling should die now his future fame would rest upon the authorship of Kim."

A second large edition has been put to press three weeks before publication. If you want an early copy order it now.

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GEORGE ELIOT.

Frederic Harrison's Reminiscences.



ONE of the valuable of recent magazine articles is the "Reminiscences of George Eliot," contributed by Frederic Harrison to the September Harper's, in which an entirely new and unusually intimate view is to be gained of a writer of whom Mr. Harrison said some years ago that "it will be the duty of the more serious criticism of another generation to revive the reputation of George Eliot as an abiding literary force." . . . She raised the whole art of romance into a higher plane of thought, of culture, and of philosophic grasp. In which connection it may be well to add that Mr. Harrison states this "noble aim of George Eliot is far less overlooked in America than in England."

Mr. Harrison first met George Eliot more than forty years ago on New Year's Day, 1860, at the house of her intimate friends, Dr. and Mrs. Richard Congreve, then living at Worsworth. Twenty-one years later, on the 20th of December, 1881, he was one of the mourners who followed her body to its last resting place in Highgate Cemetery. During this period of over twenty years Mr. Harrison constantly met George Eliot, holding long and frequent conversations with her on literary and philosophical questions. He also received many letters from her, referring to her own writings as well as embodying her views on art, politics, and religion. Some of these letters were included in Mr. Harrison's "Life," but the incidents which led to their being written are not made entirely evident, while some of the most interesting are now for the first time published.

Mr. Harrison, having been asked to give to the world his recollections of George Eliot's conception of life and methods of work—a request sanctioned by her friends' endeavors, "before it is too late, to put down my memories of a friend whom I so profoundly honored. As I do this, I recall not a few of the most golden days of my past life and some of the most inspiring 'banquets' or symposia of high thinking to which it has ever been my fortune to be bidden as a guest."

As to their first meeting, Mr. Harrison says George Eliot was then about forty years of age and in the first bloom of her fame as the author of "Adam Bede" and just finishing the second volume of "The Mill on the Floss." The Congreves were her only friends at Worsworth, an entry in her journal for May 3, 1860, stating that Mrs. Congreve "was the chief charm of the place for me." Dr. Congreve had retired from his work at Oxford to study and promulgate the principles of Auguste Comte. He had just published his translation of "The Positivist Catechism," which George Eliot had read while George Lewes was engaged on Comte's "Politique." Mr. Harrison, but lately called to the bar, was a young man, entirely unknown to the public, who had written nothing, but who was a pupil and successor to Richard Congreve at Oxford. They were all more or less interested in Comte, but the talk was general, as befitted a meeting of intimate friends.

I listened with lively interest to the words of one who was already famous, who from the first impressed me with a sense of grave thought, high ideas, and scrupulous courtesy. She had not a grain of self-importance in her manner, and took quite a simple and modest part in the general talk. Listening to the brilliant sallies of George Lewes with undisguised delight, respecting Congreve's views as those of a trained historian and scholar, and showing me the kindly welcome of a gracious woman to the friend of her friends.

In 1860 George Eliot had broken with her own family and was living at Worsworth quite unknown to the world, retaining only one or two women friends and working hard. Years afterward, however, at London and Witley, she had the cultured world at her feet, her Sunday receptions were crowded, and she was surrounded by friends and eager admirers of her genius.

But she remained still the same quiet, reserved woman that she had been in her retreat and isolation at Worsworth, always modest in her bearing, almost indifferent toward any form of acknowledged reputation, almost morbidly distrustful of herself, and eager to purge out of her soul any germ of arrogance and pride that her fame and the court paid to her by men and women of mark could possibly tend to breed.

The foundation of The Fortnightly Review, in 1865, brought Mr. Harrison into close intimacy with both Lewes and George Eliot, the latter being chosen as its first editor. She contributed to the first number, four articles by Mr. Harrison appearing during its first year. He was a constant visitor to the Priory, meeting there Herbert Spencer, Thomas Huxley, Anthony Trollope, the Congreves, Deutscher, and Sir Frederic Burton.

I there learned to estimate at its full value the immense range of George Eliot's reading, both in poetry and in philosophy, the high standard of duty, whether personal or social, that she kept before her own sight and required of others, and the conscientious labor she devoted to her own art.

During portions of 1865-6 George Eliot was at work on "Felix Holt," writing from January to May sixteen letters to Mr. Harrison in reference to legal questions affecting the course of her story, the plot of which, it will be remembered, turns on an intricate legal question, whereby an old English family suddenly loses estates they have held for generations. Mr. Harrison finally discovered a rare but not impossible case of a base fee, "under which a settlement might be perfectly valid for the issue of a tenant in tail for many generations but would not bar the rights of the remainder men," consulting Lord Herschell, the ex-Chancellor, who agreed with him. On the appearance of the novel a reviewer

threw doubts upon the correctness of the law upon which "Felix Holt" was based, Alfred Bailey of Lincoln's Inn refuting this criticism.

Mr. Harrison emphatically states that he was only consulted as to points of law and legal practice, as to the novel referred to and in "Daniel Deronda." "Except that George Eliot took pains to be accurate as to legal subtleties, as to facts of history, and the Jewish rites in 'Daniel Deronda,' I do not believe she took counsel of any one but of George Lewes. Everything she produced was entirely original, both in conception and in execution."

Many of the other letters, published and unpublished, grew out of a common interest in Positivism, one of the most highly characteristic of the former being called forth by an article by Mr. Harrison on the "Positivist Problem" in The Fortnightly Review for November, 1869, in which, in replying to criticisms on Comte by Prof. Huxley, Matthew Arnold, and Fitzjames Stephen, he stated the general conditions of the philosophical and religious problems as understood by Positivists. At that time Mr. Harrison did not accept Comte's idea of a religion of humanity, and thought it right to say so. This called forth from George Eliot her criticism of a feeling of "unreasonable aversion to personal statements," remonstrating with Mr. Harrison for referring to his own beliefs. At the present day, it may be interesting to add, Mr. Harrison, after a study of fifty years, has adopted Comte's "Religion of Humanity," although not to the extent of some of the latter's followers, who "wish to treat his writings as having a sort of verbal inspiration."

It will be noticed how largely George Eliot's thoughts and her correspondence with myself turned upon the Positivist ideal of an organized religion of humanity. This was only natural, inasmuch as I had been introduced to her by Dr. Richard Congreve, and with him I was during our intimacy one of the leaders of the Positivist movement, in which she deeply sympathized. We were all anxious to see this sympathy develop into full adhesion, which it never did, and perhaps was never likely to have done. When a separate group was formed, which met in Newton Hall, George Eliot gave to its funds an annual subscription without withdrawing that which she had contributed to an earlier movement.

Mr. Harrison constantly urged George Eliot to "contribute to the construction of a liturgy for the Positivist chapel," but "O May I join the Choir Invisible!" always regarded as a religious embodiment of the Positivist hope of subjective immortality" was all that could be obtained. George Eliot spent the Summer of 1878 in writing "Theophrastus Such," the least successful of her books, as to which Mr. Harrison has the guilty feeling that it may be due to his persuasion.

I pointed out to her that our English literature, so rich and splendid in almost every field of poetry and prose, was deficient in those collections of thoughts which the French call Pensées—pregnant apophthegms, embedded in terse and memorable phrase, which could be remembered like fine lines of poetry, and be cited as readily as a familiar proverb. It seemed to me it seems to me still—that she was endeavoring to produce such a book, and indeed, "The Wit and Wisdom of George Eliot" was a volume culled from her writings. But "Theophrastus Such" where the queer title came from I know not, was not an adequate expression of her powers. She was in very poor health all the time, and George Lewes was then stricken with his last illness. His death, delayed publication. She had serious thoughts of suppressing it. . . . Would she had done so!

The death of George Lewes, in November, 1878, was followed by a period of retirement from even her most intimate friends. In 1879 she published a work which Lewes had left in manuscript—"The Study of Psychology; Its Object, Scope, and Method"—an elaborate treatise on the relation of psychology to physiology, treating in turn the views of Comte, Mill, and Spencer. George Eliot sent Mr. Harrison a presentation copy, which he made the basis of a paper read before the Metaphysical Society—"The Social Factor in Psychology"—

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which called forth an appreciative and critical letter from George Eliot.

As to the latter's personal characteristics, Mr. Harrison thinks much of Dinah Morris was studied, "not from Aunt Samuel Evans, but from the depths of the heart of George Eliot herself."

It must not be supposed she was entirely wrapped up in deep problems of metaphysics and ethics. . . . She was the most courteous and considerate of friends, delighting in lively conversation and food-natured gossip. She was an admirable housewife and very proud of her practical accomplishments. . . . Her zeal to help those who were in trouble was always active. . . . She said, Yes, the day will come when she will be a natural instinct to stretch out a hand to help one who needs support. . . . Automatic and irresistible, as to use our hands to keep from falling.

"Possibly some day a book may be written on the selection of titles of books as well as how certain books came to be written. In such a work the following would not be an uninteresting item: The idea of laying the scenes of 'The Strength of the Hills' in the Adirondacks came to Mrs. Wilkinson one Summer while she was the guest of some friends in the region of Lake Placid. She is an enthusiastic pedestrian, and wandered about the hills freely and soon became a slave to their mystery and their grandeur. Her descriptions of the lumber camp, the 'skidding,' and the primitive ways and speech of the dwellers in the hill country should be, therefore, not only true to the life, as she has observed it closely, but instinct with the glow and warmth of a mind in sympathy with the people and their surroundings."

QUERIES.

L. HERRSHOFF, 28 Exchange Place, New York City: "Please advise in your query column where I can get a concise guide and practical book on how to construct models of yachts (especially) and cutter sloops."

"Practical Boat Building and Sailing," by Nelson, Kemp, and Davies, with designs, working diagrams, and full instructions, Charles Scribner's Sons, \$3.

A. P. THOMPSON, 270 Fifty-second Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "What is the best book for instruction in the duties of a Secretary of an association?"

A Secretary's duties can be briefly defined. He must give notice of all meetings, and must keep the minutes of such meetings. He must conduct the correspondence and keep the records of the society. He must furnish the Treasurer with the names of all persons admitted to membership, and notify such persons of their admission.

THE REV. CHARLES T. McDANIEL, Hadson, N. Y.: "What is the value of 'An Apology for the True Christian Divinity, as the Same is Held Forth and Preached by the People Called in Scorn Quakers.' By Robert Barclay. The fourth edition in English. London, 1701?"

The first edition is of value to collectors of Quaker literature, but the fourth is worth but little.

F. ORTON, Somerset, N. J.: "Please give a complete list of Edmond Rostand's works, also where and at what price they can be obtained in the original French. Is there an English edition of 'L'Aiglon,' containing pictures of Made Adams? If so, what is the price?"

The early works of the author of "Cyrano" and "L'Aiglon" are as follows: "Les Romanesques," "Les Musardises," "Four in Greece," "La Princesse Lothar," and "La Samaritaine." "Cyrano" can be obtained in French for \$1.25 from R. F. Fenno & Co., from Holt & Co., with notes, for 80 cents, and William B. Eerdmans for \$1. "L'Aiglon," in French, can be had from Brentano for \$1.50, and from Jenkins for \$1. Rostand's other works are not printed here in French, but can easily be imported by any New York dealer in foreign literature—Brentano, Jenkins, Meyer Brothers, &c.

A. E. G. North East Harbor: "Please tell me which is the best translation of the Satires of Juvenal. Where is a résumé of the business the business the subject of Shakespeare's Sonnets to be found?"

Probably Gifford's metrical version of Juvenal, with Persius, Bohn's Library, the Macmillan Company, \$1. Sidney Lee deals with the theories concerning "Mr. W. H., the onlie begueter of these insulating sonnets" in his "Life of Shakespeare," the Macmillan Company, \$1.75.

T. ST. J. G., 66 Broadway, New York City: "Referring to the query of John H.

James in regard to the battle in Payal Harbor, between the Gen. Armstrong and a squadron of British vessels, I would call his attention to the poem, "The Fight of the Armstrong Privateer," by James Jeffrey Roche of Boston, published in the "Ballads of Blue Water." This poem is regarded by Vice President Roosevelt and other well-known authorities as one of the best and most descriptive poems of an American author, and any one interested in that famous fight should be familiar with it."

JOHN PHIN, 442 Fifth Avenue, Paterson, N. J.: "I notice Mr. Townsend's inquiry for P. J. Furnival's arrangement of Shakespeare's plays. It may be found prefixed to the 'Leopold' Shakespeare, (Cassell & Co., Limited), where it occupies 128 closely printed octavo pages. I think it is this rather than the reprints that Mr. Townsend is looking for. The price is only \$1.50, as against 15 lbs."

H. H., New York City: "Is there a sequel to Bulwer's 'Ernest Maltravers,' and if so, what is the title?"

Alice.

MARY FREDERICKSON, 588 Fifth Street, Newark, N. J.: "Will you kindly give a list of names of prominent dramatists of novels, men and women?"

Edward Rose, the English dramatist, is prominent in this line. Most of the recent dramatizations of novels have been written by practically unknown persons.

J. S. DORSETT, Jr., Hico, Texas: "Will you kindly aid me in finding the author of the poem beginning:

Can it be, O Christ, the Savior,
That the noblest suffer most?

The poem in question is attributed to Sarah Williams, born in London in 1841 and died in 1888, while engaged in preparing her poems for publication. "Twilight Hours: A Legacy of Verse," was issued soon after her death, and contained a prefatory memoir by the late Dean Plumptre. The poem is as follows:

Is it so, O Christ in Heaven, that the highest suffer most;
That the strongest wander furthest, and more hopelessly are lost;
That the mark of rank in nature is capacity for pain;
That the anguish of the singer makes the sweetness of the strain?

Is it so, O Christ in Heaven, that whosoever Hall of darkness must surround us, things we would but cannot know;
That the infinite must bound us like a temple veil unrent;
While the finite ever wears so that none attain content?

Is it so, O Christ in Heaven, that the fullness, yet to come,
Is so glorious and so perfect that to know
Would strike us dumb;
That if only for a moment we would pierce beyond the sky,
With these poor dim eyes of mortals, we would just see God and die?

Appeals to Readers.

JOSEPH HALLAM, Conshohocken, Penn.: "I would like to know the name of the author and where I can find the poem in which the following lines occur:

"We had a little shepherd maid,
She was not four years old.
How sayest thou, the veil between
The visible and things unseen
May never be unveiled?"

"J. L. C." The Players, 16 Gramercy Park, New York City: "Can any of your readers inform me who is the author of 'Titan Agonistes,' a work of fiction dealing in incidents, scenes, and characters in several of the States during and after the civil war? It was published anonymously by G. W. Carleton & Co. in 1867. Also, what is the book referred to in the closing sentences of 'Titan Agonistes'?"

W. I. L., Elizabeth, N. J.: "I have often seen quotations in various newspapers and magazines from a periodical called The Whim. Will you please tell what sort of a paper The Whim is, and where I can secure a copy? If you can let me know the office of publication and name of subscription, I shall consider it a great favor. The publication of this journal has been suspended, we believe."

S. R., Toms River, N. J.: "Where can I get the best poems written about Lincoln?"

In "The Memory of Lincoln," edited by M. A. De Wolfe Howe, Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, \$1.

"It is a fact not generally known that the popular stanza beginning 'Thirty days hath November,' &c., was written by one Richard Grafton, who later became one of the earliest English publishers. He embarked in the business only about sixty years later than Caxton, 'the father of English printing,' and between 1525 and 1535, brought out 'The Great Bible' (Matthew's), Coverdale's translation of the New Testament, Actes of Parliament, and other books. The name of Grafton has lately been rescued from an undescribed obscurity and made familiar to the reading public at large by a well-known firm of New York publishers, who have established the Grafton Press, thereby reviving a title honored 350 years ago."

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BOSTON.

Items About New Publications for the Coming Season.

BOSTON, Sept. 12.—It seems improbable that Boston will produce many volumes of poetry this season, but Messrs. Small, Maynard & Co. announce four volumes. "Destiny," by Miss Florence Brooks; "The Feast of Thalarchus," by Mr. Condé Benoit; "A Gage of Youth," by Mr. Gelett Burgess; and "The Round Rabbit," by Mrs. Agnes Lee. The first is said to be somewhat startling, but the American reader can endure very great amazement with much calmness; the second is a religious poem describing the conversion of Thalarchus, a high-born Greek, by the example of St. Simeon Stylites; the third contains poetry and perversion in nearly equal parts, but the perversion is banished from the poetry, although the poetry is present in the perversion; the fourth includes much new verse, in addition to the pretty volume originally published by Messrs. Copeland & Day, and has a new binding, uniting the pretty design of the old cover with more attractive cloth and shape.

Mr. Ralph Adams Cram's long-delayed "Church Building" is really to appear this Autumn, and with it four new Beacon Biographies: "Edwin Booth," by Mr. Charles Townsend Copeland; "Alexander Hamilton," by Mr. James Schouler; "Henry Rice Carpenter," by Mr. George Morse; and "Samuel Finley Breese Morse," by Mr. John Trowbridge. The one Westminster Biography is "John Henry, Cardinal Newman," by Messrs. A. R. Waller and G. H. S. Barrow.

"To Girls: a Budget of Letters," by Miss Heloise Edwina Hersey, the lecturer and educator, is founded on the author's long years of experience in teaching girls gathered from all parts of the United States, cherishing many different ambitions, and very fairly representing that large class of Americans in which the daughters are released from the close personal observation necessarily kept over their girls by mothers in humble circumstances, and not subjected to the hired guardianship surrounding the children of great wealth. These young women need and value advice, and have asked so much from their teacher that she feels that she knows their wants and has written in the same spirit and very nearly in the same manner that she has been accustomed to talk.

Two novels, "In the Shadow of the Black Pine," by Miss W. G. Plympton, an early Colonial novel, and "Aphrodite," by Mr. Franklin Kent Gifford, a story combining an artist's biography and many charming descriptions, are also included in the list, and also two books recommending themselves not only to lovers of good fiction, but to the mercenary. The first is "Elysia," by Evelyn Emerson; its heroine is an Italian Countess born in the United States and called the most beautiful woman in Europe. Twelve portraits by twelve artists illustrate the book, and the reader is invited to arrange their names in the order of comparative merit, with the promise of a prize of \$500 to the competitor whose list comes nearest to representing the popular choice. The other book, "A House Party," contains twelve stories, each written by one out of a given list of twenty-five authors, and a prize of \$1,000 is offered for a correct list of guesses as to the authorship of the stories. Did not the publishers plainly say that "twelve authors" wrote, one would guess that they were clever parodies.

Messrs. Noyes, Platt & Co. are to publish "Mother Goose's Menagerie," by Miss Carolyn Wells, with colored pictures by Mr. Peter Newell. Miss Wells, emulative of Mrs. Mary Cowden Clarke's "Girlhood of Shakespeare's Heroines," has imagined the history of Mother Goose's animals before they appear upon the scene, and after they depart thence, and very surprising their histories are. Mr. John Kendrick Bangs's "Mr. Munchausen" is also on their list, and as it republishes the sometime Baron's adventures from the columns of The Gleaner Gazette, it may be taken for granted that they are true, for what greater punishment could be inflicted upon the Baron than condemnation to speak and write the truth, and nothing but the truth? This book also is to have colored illustrations by Mr. Newell. "American Mural Paintings," by Miss Pauline King, necessarily covers but a brief period, as it is but thirty years since America had any mural decoration. It has more than a hundred reproductions of the best work, and includes some examples from private houses.

Miss Mildred Howells has made a "Whist Calendar," setting an ingeniously amusing picture upon each of the twelve cards, printed in color and gold, and adding a quotation and a whist maxim. The success of the block Whist Calendar published some years ago by Mr. W. B. Clarke, and now out of print, is sufficient guarantee of the sale of the new one.

The small girls who "read everything," and in order to perform the feat, hasten the burial of the hard-working public librarian, will have ten new books from Messrs. Little, Brown & Co. this Winter, and will soon be able to begin their task. Further, when they buy the books for Christmas gifts to other girls, they will be compelled to pay "net" prices, and cannot assert that "Boardman & Smith charge 2 cents less," and that will be exceedingly wholesome for them and for the book trade. Most of the authors are tried friends, for the list includes: "High School Days in Harbortown," by Mrs. Wesselsheft, a story of seaside camping and a dog; "Teddy, Her Daughter," by Miss Anna Chapin Ray, of which the book is a beauty by the way; "M. F. W. Smith's 'Four on a Farm,'" already announced; "As the Game Flies," by Miss Katherine Fyfe, which is named on Elliptical principles, because the heroine takes her views of the world from the back of Mother Goose's gander; "The Magic Key," by Elizabeth A. Tilly, telling of a key whose work was done by father; "The Captain of the School," by Miss Edith Robinson, a tale of her own school and very independent stories, and one boy with a really English name, of Mr. Day is the

girl, continues it in "Brenda's Summer at Rockley," which is mildly instructive, but chiefly entertaining, and Miss Sophie Cram Taylor in "The Story of a Little Poet," introduces three children, one of whom writes verse and is very good, the other two being prosaic and comfortably naughty. Lastly, Mr. John Preston True continues his admirable "Scouting for Washington" with "Morgan's Men." A new edition of the late Nora Perry's "Another Flock of Girls," and a dramatization of "Little Women," and "Little Men," by Elizabeth Porter Gould, are added to the new story books, and "Little Men," with fifteen beautiful illustrations by Mr. Reginald Birch, is among the gift books.

The books for the elders are also to be sold at net prices, the novels excepted, and with good reason, for your Boston novel reader is stingy, or economical, as she prefers to say, and very slow to assimilate a new idea. There are but two new novels, "Mistress Brent," by Miss Lucy M. Tilton, the story of that Margaret Brent who is the most manly figure in the early passages of the history of the Maryland colony, and "Up and Down the Sands of Gold," by Miss Mary Devereux, author of "From Kingdom to Colony." "Joy and Strength for the Pilgrim's Day," by Mrs. Mary W. Tilton, will be welcomed by those to whom years of use have made her "Daily Strength for Daily Needs" familiar, and as its buyers have numbered 200,000, the new volume needs no introduction. The same thing may be said for Miss Lillian Whiting's "The World's Beautiful in Books," for its author has exactly gauged the popular mind and wants, and supplies them. Mr. Lafcadio Hearn's "A Japanese Miscellany" has its waiting group of fastidious readers, and Capt. Mahan is the most widely read of all American officers. His subject this year is the lives of six British Admirals who won rank in the peerage by their professional work. The title of the volume is "Types of Naval Officers, with Some Remarks on the Development of Naval Warfare During the Eighteenth Century," and it will be illustrated by six photographic portraits. Miss Mary Sifton Pepper, the translator of "The Jesuit Relations," has turned her labors to good purpose in producing the volume, "Maid and Matrons of New France," a book furnishing material for pleasant comparison with Mrs. Alice Morse Earle's Colonial gossip, and occupying a middle ground between Parkman's history and the fiction of Mrs. Catherwood, Mr. Doyle, and Mr. Parker.

Among the gift books, the two pretty volumes of Daudet's short stories, "Letters from My Mill" and "Monday Tales," are distinguished not only by their text, but by eight Goupil photographic plates after pictures by M. Avril and M. Moreau, and "White Aprons" is to appear in the same pretty style as "The Hebr of a Hundred." Mr. Farnham's "Life of Francis Parkman" goes into two library editions, one matching the original Library Parkman, the other somewhat larger. Hamerton's "Painting in France" and "Contemporary French Painters," with thirty photographic plates and new covers, make a new edition, and Mr. Hazlitt's translation of "Cinq-Mars" is to appear with pomp of photographic frontispiece and ornamental headings and tail pieces. Two serious volumes, "Deafness and Cheerfulness," by the Rev. A. W. Jackson, suggests many kind thoughts, and gives many useful hints to those who live with the most sadly isolated of all persons, from whom wisdom is at one entrance quite shut out, and Miss Anne R. Manning's "First Principles of Nursing" is useful both to young members of its author's profession and to amateurs.

In the Travel Lovers' Library will appear the late Grant Allen's "Florence," in two volumes, with some eighty photographic plates and half tones, and among miscellaneous gift books, "Sketches and Skits," eighteen full-page pen and ink drawings by Mr. Arthur Hopkins, and "The Story of a Young Man," by Mr. Clifford Howard, a biography of Jesus regarded as a historical personage. Mr. Sadakichi Hartmann, a Japanese-Prussian author, continues the Art Lovers' Series with "A History of American Art," and a translation of M. Dayot's "Beautiful Women in Art" will further enlarge it. Both of these books are in two volumes. "Little Pilgrimages Among the Men Who Have Written Famous Books," with a companion volume on Women Who Have Written Famous Books, appears in the Book Lovers' Series, each book containing twenty-five pictures. "Grand Opera in America," by Mr. Henry C. Lahee; "A Critical History of Opera," by Mr. Elson; the second series of Mr. L. C. Strang's "Famous Actors" and "Famous Actresses of the Day in America," will also appear this season. All these series are useful in furnishing gifts welcome to those elect souls who have definite tastes for something, and so are not sources of trouble to their friends at Christmas.

The Lothrop Publishing Company is bringing out "Paul Traverser's Adventures," by Mr. Samuel Traverser Chase. The hero, being advised to travel and to see the world before, as a mere boy, he becomes a reporter, tries the plan of making his way from place to place disconsolately, but afterward works his passage like a decent young American. The first edition of this book was issued by Messrs. Way & Williams in 1897.

Among Messrs. L. C. Page & Co.'s juvenile books are "The Little Colonel's Holidays," by Miss Annie Feltow-Johnston; the "Romance Tales," with drawings by Miss Mary Humphreys and text by Caryer Hayward; "Gulliver's Evil Book," by L. J. Bridgman, containing certain material not included in the Dean of St. Patrick's "Gulliver"; "Larry Holman's Ambition," by Mr. Joseph Olin; "The Hero of the Hills," the latest volume in Mr. G. W. Brown's "Woodranger's Tales"; Dr. Watts's "Divine Songs" and "Moral Songs," in a single volume, with colored pictures; an "Alphabet Book" for small children; and "Christmas Eve at Sandy Hall," by Miss Emily McGee.

Among their novels are "The Love Letters of an American Girl," a sentimental comedy; "The Wandering Jew," by Miss Pauline Bradford Mackie; "The King's Son," a translation from the French of

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LAZARRE

PALMISTRY.

Has It Any Scientific Basis?

SINCE a reputable firm has brought out a work on palmistry, this fact, among others, may be taken as an indication that palmistry is no longer under the ban of the cultured. Until about twenty years ago palmistry was regarded by cultured people as a survival, among the credulous, of one of our most ancient superstitions. Human nature's organ of "wonder" seemed to crave and partake with relish the dishes served by prognosticators, the feminine half of us, indeed, never becoming satiated. With the tremendous strides of the analytic intellect and the physical sciences, this craving of ours has until recent years been held more or less in abeyance and inhibited, but with the advent of the psychic sciences and the development of psychic faculties it is again demanding satisfaction, even among the enlightened. And, strange as it may seem, enlightened people are sometimes destined to become still more enlightened.

But that there should be even a residuum of truth in palmistry, and that a deliberate literary attempt should have been made to present a legitimate basis for what were deemed the vagaries of fortune tellers, seemed so inconceivable that one could not help but stare aghast at the scholarly presentation of this subject by Edward Heron-Allen, published some fifteen years ago. His "Science of the Hand" and "Practical Chirography" calmly revealed to an astonished public the "secrets" that had so long been sedulously guarded in the esoteric circles of the fortune-telling gypsies. After the appearance of these works a number of prominent people with "careers" connected to be "read" and they went on their way marveling and became enthusiastic proselytes. The sale of Heron-Allen's books was large, but it was as nothing to that of Chitro's "Language of the Hand." On his several visits to this country Chitro created somewhat of a furore among the well-to-do, and at his last visit his whole time was pre-empted at \$10 for twenty minutes. In England, and especially at Paris during the exposition, the demand upon his time was something extraordinary, and his charges were likewise. At the age of a little over thirty he has now retired from professional palmistry, having made at it in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. He is at present engaged in writing a treatise on the famous personages that applied to him for readings.

Within the last five years many minor works of palmistry have made their appearance, and within a year several larger works, but none of them claim so elaborate and exhaustive a treatment of the subject as "The Laws of Scientific Hand Reading," by William G. Benham. This is a volume of 633 pages, with some 800 illustrations. That the author and his book have been indorsed by prominent persons among them are the President of a college and a well-known biographer—is another of the several signs referred to as indicating the countenance palmistry is receiving from enlightened people. But the anticipations aroused by his ambitious title are doomed to disappointment. Where are the "laws"—the determining ratios? The author makes the common error of mistaking empiricism for science. He serves us, for the most part, with a collation of the contributions of other authors without, however, giving any of them any credit whatever. No author on the hand is so much as mentioned, not even Sir Charles Bell, whose well-known work, "The Hand: Its Vital Endowments as Evincing Design," is a classic. Benham doubtless aimed at a scientific presentation; his achievement is, however, a compilation—a palmist's leviary. The title of the book is therefore a misnomer and is pretentious. Notwithstanding this, it must be admitted that he endeavors to employ the scientific method; that his two theories to account for the existence on the palm of a preliminary map of future events are very interesting, and that he seems to be original and a specialist in basing his classification of types of character, not on the hand as a whole, as all other palmists do, but on the "mounts" at the base of the fingers. In vindication of the scientific nature of his results, the author claims to have spent twenty-five years in the investigation of the subject; that as one preparation for his work he studied medicine; that in the prosecution of his task he gained entrée to State institutions for the imbecile, insane, blind, and deaf; the almshouses, jails, etc., and that he examined the hands of the most prominent "doctors, lawyers, ministers, speakers, actors, singers, musicians, literary people, hypnotists, spiritualists, murderers, forgers," etc.

The book evinces painstaking labor, and will prove of value to both novice and practitioner; but it is a real pity that he seems to desire to impress the uninitiated with the belief that 90 per cent. of the matter presented is original with him, whereas the truth is that more than 90 per cent. belongs to the history of the subject. He slight and dismisses the literature of palmistry with the remark that it is fragmentary and unreliable. The proofs furnished by him for his many dicta are no more scientific than those furnished by other writers, who simply assert that thus and thus are to be interpreted as having such and such a meaning. So does he. All indulge in oracular utterances and dog-

matic statements. Thousands upon thousands of his dicta could be cited that are neither preceded nor followed by scientific induction. In other words, the interpretation of the phenomena presented by the details of the hand is too often guessed dogmatically. For example, like all other palmists, he declares, without showing why it must be so, that the size of the first phalanx of the thumb will indicate the amount of will, and that of the second the amount of logic. The evidence given by him and others on this point is empirical; that is, it is based on individual observation and experience, and is not deduced from the ratio of the factors involved, which ratio should entitle the statement to be called scientific. It is not shown, for example, why the positions of logic and will could not possibly be reversed. Then, to take one of the "mounts"—that of Mercury, at the base of the little finger—what is the scientific proof for the assertion that it indicates the degree of shrewdness, industry, scientific and business capacity, quickness, etc.? Again, why are the fingers to each other normally of a certain proportionate size; the little finger (Mercury), for instance, being normally smaller than the others? He makes no attempt whatever to explain this fact, nor the multitude of similar facts. Is such procedure scientific? Further, how does he know that the line of Mercury indicates the condition of the stomach and liver? Why not the condition of the lungs or nerves? For the art of hand-reading the author gives us empirical guides, valuable suggestions, perhaps rules, but no "laws." If law, in science, be a formula, a ratio, no instance of a single law is discernable in this book.

Palmistry is destined to be regarded as a branch of physiognomy—just as physiognomy now is. It should not then be difficult to grant that, in the course of time, a scientific basis may be laid for the art of determining mental and emotional qualities by the physical characteristics shown on the skull, face, and hand. It is the general theory of palmistry that the hand, being the executor of the brain, receives the record of its psychic flow; that the configuration of the hand with its lines is therefore a reflex of mind, heart, soul, plus the life that is lived. It should not seem unreasonable to believe, moreover, that the psychic solidarity of universal processes in their effect on the individual leaves the intonations of their outcome, so far as he is concerned, in the lines of his palm. In enlarging upon the reflex theory Mr. Benham refrains from divulging the fact that that theory had ever been broached by other writers. But peculiar to Mr. Benham is the following theory of the vital current, as given on page 12.

For the purposes of palmistry you must at least imagine that the life current runs through the human body, and that it comes from an outside source. I have observed in the birth of many children the moment at which the awakening takes place, and I have asked physicians to observe for me at the same thing in the patients coming under their practice. At the moment the child is born, and before it has given the first cry or taken air into its lungs, the fingers extend with a quick, spasmodic jerk, stand perfectly straight and rigid, and, following this involuntary motion of the hands, the lungs take in air, and a cry escapes from the lips. Life has begun. Shortly after the child feels hunger, and the hand goes at once to the mouth. The brain is acting, directing her servant, the hand, which seeks to carry food to the mouth, the proper place to receive it. Thus from the first moment of life the hand takes its place as the servant of the brain, and believes that at the moment the fingers of the child extend and become straight and rigid, that life, the vital spark which sets the human machinery in motion, awakens the mind and habituates the senses, is projected into the child through the ends of the rigid fingers.

In the second part of the book, in elaborating his statement concerning the lines of the palm, he goes on to say: (Page 347.) There are now two well-established facts which, when brought into combination explain these functions of lines in the hand. First, it has been positively proved that lines change in unison with changes in the mental attitude of a subject, when these changes are great enough to alter his temperament and characteristics. It is also proved that the lines respond to changes in health and constitution, that they indicate mental strength, and reveal details in the life when certain events have produced a powerful impression on the mind of a subject. Therefore we may say with positiveness that the lines in a hand are the direct reflex of the subject's mind, and that his mind produces, controls, or alters them.

This statement completely explains the accuracy of lines in outlining past events, for things which have impressed the brain are a part of the past, and it has proved a satisfactory explanation of this part of their usefulness. It is the accuracy of lines in outlining future events which has been difficult to explain. Recent experiments by scientists have demonstrated that the human being is possessed of a double consciousness or mind. One part operates in our material existence and makes us conscious only of those things which we can see or handle, and the other part operates on the plane of our spiritual existence, and gives us spiritual consciousness of things which we cannot see, touch, nor fully explain. This second mind rarely manifests itself in an objective way, and this is why it was not sooner discovered. The first, or worldly mind, has limitations; it is conscious only of things which have happened, or are happening before our very eyes. This side of our consciousness cannot pierce the veil of the future, or rise above our material existence; it only knows the things of to-day, which soon become the things of yesterday. Our inner consciousness, or spiritual mind, has no such limitations as has the objective. It knows not only what has happened, but what will happen. It is not confined within the prison of our earthly body, but it can rise above earth, and peer into the future. If it be true that mind produces, controls, or alters the lines in the hand, these lines must only be subject not only to the influence of the worldly or objective consciousness or mind, but also of the subjective or spiritual. If one consciousness has dominion of the past and present, and the other of the future, manifestly our past, present, and future are in the possession of the two minds, and through their influence this past, present, and future is stamped upon us by means of the lines in the hand which we know reflect the mind.

It is a real pity that the photographic illustrations and chalk impressions of typ-

ical hands, given in this book, should be almost worthless, the detail of the lines on the palm being practically illegible. All photographic illustrations of palms in other books, and in periodical literature are equally worthless. Why cannot the lines be retraced? A. L. LEUBUSCHER.

Maude's Essays on Tolstoy's View of Life.

Most of the essays collected in this volume have previously seen the light in print. When first published, we are told by the author, they were sent to Count Tolstoy, who, on several different occasions, wrote personally expressing his approval of them. The first five essays have to do directly with the Count's theory of life; the remaining four approach it indirectly. Probably the most interesting of them all is the ninth and last, on the Doukhobors, which now, for the first time, appears in print. Mr. Maude writes feelingly in this article:

"To those of us who expect that militarism will ultimately evoke in Europe a struggle more memorable than the emancipation movement of 1848, the Doukhobors, in the United States of America, the story of the Doukhobors presents itself, not as an isolated occurrence, but as a link in a chain which, commencing before Isaiah foretold that swords should be beaten to plowshares, will only be complete when the collective slaughter of man by man becomes an isolated murder or acts of cannibalism now are—abhorrent to the reason and the conscience of the general-ity of sane men and women."

This community of over 7,000 Russian peasants has seldom been written about impartially. Their story has too often been set down to make out a case either for or against them, and Mr. Maude points out that so fluid a creed as that of the Doukhobors is extremely liable to be unintentionally tinged with the views of those who present it, or who select the specimens by which we are asked to judge it. In face of these difficulties he does not claim for his presentation of the matter that it contains the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Nevertheless, as has been observed, his statements will be found interesting; some of them curious.

Every one who knows Tolstoy at all, and his attitude toward economic enigmas in the social system, knows that long ago he made up his mind that it is a vast delusion

"TOLSTOI AND HIS PROBLEMS. Essays by Ayman Maude. 8vo. Pp. 320. London: Grant Richards. Edition for America imported by A. Wessels Company. \$1.50."

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THE SMART SET OUT TO-DAY

OCTOBER

As interesting as the September number, of which three editions were printed to meet the demand.

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CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY, in THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES, says: "As a book it may march in a rank ahead of *The Honorable Peter Sirling*. The book is clever, not to say brilliant. We frankly admire it. There will be thousands who will do likewise. It has set a very high mark."

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BOSTON TRANSCRIPT says: "J. Devlin-Boss is worthy a place by the side of *Peter Sirling*. Indeed it has more the quality of 'go' in it."

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY, BOSTON.

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"THE LAWS OF SCIENTIFIC HAND-READING." By William G. Benham. Pp. 633. 800 illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.

Year. \$2.00.
The Cambridge Co.

Brentano's have received the following books from Paris: "Maitresse de Roy," with illustrations by Chatelaine, by Jean de la Hire, being the life of Mme. du Barry; "Les Amours de Victor Hugo," with por-

"Clementina" is a new volume from the pen of A. E. W. Mason announced by the Frederick A. Stokes Company. It is a romance of the early part of the eighteenth century, when James Stuart was still a young man, and in love with the charming Princess Sobieski. The story opens with the hero, Charles Wogan, coming upon

Items from Philadelphia.

The Lippincotts will also publish in this country the new twenty-volume edition of Shakespeare's works, on the other side of the Atlantic, under the imprint of Chapman, Hall & Co., and the "Temple Bible," which is to appear in twenty-four volumes uniform with the "Temple Shakespeare." Upon this latter set the publishers have expended the utmost pains. Each of the little volumes, which are so small and so portable, is the making of a beautiful book, will be edited by a competent scholar, who will supply a full, though condensed, introduction, elucidatory notes, and other aids to the student. The text will, in the main, be prepared by the same simple-minded and sterling English prose of the Authorized Version; and, while the correction of scri-

James M. Preston has designed the poster for Reginald Kauffmann's "Jarvis of Harvard," soon to be issued by L. C. Page & Co. of Boston. It shows the inevitable college athlete in full football togs, and of course the Varsity H. Mr. Preston, who is a Philadelphian, studied art in the academy here and later spent three years under European masters. He is now at work in his studio here.

The story is admirably constructed and skillfully told. The characters are clearly drawn and the interest is well sustained throughout. As we have already said, while the novel displays no striking invention, it is a good story and well worth reading.

TRISTRAM OF BLEN. An Episode in the History of an Ancient House. By Anthony Hope. Pp. 322. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

SEPT

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The STORY of SARAH
 A Very Good Story

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW by

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—Mr. Hall Caine proved long ago that he could write a readable story, but he has never yet proved that he can write literature. He came very near it when he wrote "The Manxman," for the book contained at least two people who were not only possible, but at times were actually alive, and there were also in the book passages of description that were cleverly done. But in his new novel "The Eternal City" he has fallen a long way below "The Manxman." There is certainly a story in the book, and it will interest hundreds of the class of readers who found "The Christian" and "The Master Christian" books of absorbing interest, but the story is an impossible melodrama, and its dramatic personae are merely lay figures. From first to last there is not a single character in the book who is living. They are, one and all, as unreal as Miss Corelli's heroes and heroines. Never for a single moment does Mr. Caine galvanize any one of them into life. If they are intended to be worthy of our respect they preach in season and out of season. If they are meant to be scoundrels, they are persistently wicked without regard to circumstances or self-interest. Mr. Caine has given us a puppet show instead of a novel, and it is a particularly poor puppet show, in spite of the grandiloquent patter of the showman.

The characters to whom we are introduced in "The Eternal City" are asserted to be Italians. They have Italian names, and occasionally they use such recondite Italian phrases as "Bene!" "Madonna mia," and "Accidente"—the latter word being carefully spelled by Mr. Caine in a way that makes nonsense of it. But nevertheless, in spite of their Italian names and their Italian interjections, they are Englishmen and Englishwomen masquerading as Italians. Mr. Caine seems to have no conception of the peculiarities of character that differentiate an Italian from an Englishman. His people speak, not merely in English idioms, but their language shows clearly that they reason and think after the manner of English people. Had Mr. Caine laid the scene of his novel in London and made his characters ostensibly English they could have used precisely the same sentences that they now speak, and no one would have been able to charge them with being un-English. Of course, Mr. Caine's puppets would have spoken of the Strand instead of the Corso, and would have gone to the Strangers' Gallery in the House of Commons instead of the Chamber of Deputies. But they would have been precisely the same sort of puppets that they now are. Their "Itallanty" consists solely in their names.

Mr. Caine's hero, David Rossi, is John Storm over again. He is a Socialist and a republican, whose political and religious creed is summed up in the Lord's Prayer, and who preaches until the average reader must feel a wild longing to choke him. One can fancy an Italian Socialist with the Lord's Prayer as his creed! If Mr. Caine knew anything of Italians he would know that Italian Socialists as well as Italian republicans and Italian anarchists are to a man agnostics or atheists, in fact if not in word. One can fancy the spectacle of the late Signor Cavallotti of odorous memory, who was the real leader of the Italian republicans, accepting the Lord's Prayer as his creed! Mr. Caine seems to think that the Italian republican is a sort of Salvationist, who sings hymns while he riots in the streets, in order to further the influence of the Lord's Prayer. Mr. Caine's misrepresentation of Italian republicans and Socialists is as preposterous in its way as is his representation of the Italian Government, but it provokes amusement, rather than indignation.

Mr. Caine has every right to be a republican, but that does not absolve him from the obligation to treat those with fairness who are not republicans. In his zeal to justify his Socialist hero he deliberately insults and maligns the King of Italy. He represents him as a timid and incapable young man, and in the speech at the opening of Parliament which he puts into the King's mouth he is represented as demanding new and oppressive laws against the Socialists and Anarchists. And when a revolution breaks out, the timid King hastens to abdicate.

Now, as a matter of fact, the King of Italy is a brave, clear-headed, resolute, and patriotic man. Like the rest of the house of Savoy, he does not know fear. That he is what I have just said, I know on the authority of those who have been in personal relations with him. Among these I may mention Signor Crispi, who at a time when the late amiable King Umberto was yielding where he should not have yielded, expressed in private conversation the opinion that the hope of Italy lay in the succession to the throne of the present King, because of his intelligence, his patriotism, and his resolute will. This is the King whom Mr. Caine insults by caricaturing him. Further, it should be said that representing the King as anxious for new and tyrannical laws against the Socialists is particularly absurd, when it is remembered that after the assassination of King Umberto there was a general demand by all supporters of law and order for more stringent legislation against the Anarchists. The new King refused to assent to this, saying that the existing laws were quite sufficient, and that to pass new ones would

be yielding to panic. I feel strongly as to this matter, for the reason that, so far as Mr. Caine's book has any influence, it will be to strengthen the hands of the opponents of the only Government that can keep Italy from reproducing the worst scenes of the Paris Commune. Moreover, the taste of insulting the head of a friendly Government is at least open to question. When the Paris journalists insulted Queen Victoria, Mr. Caine doubtless shared the just indignation that the outrage called forth. In what respect does his conduct, in representing the King of Italy as a coward, differ from the conduct of the gutter journalists of Paris?

As the consistent enemy of the Italian Government Mr. Caine has an evident fondness for the Vatican. It is notorious that in Italy the intransigent Vaticanists are in league with the Socialists and Anarchists, and in the municipal elections the Vatican vote has ever and again been cast for the radical enemies of the monarchy. With Mr. Caine the Pope is always "the saintly Pope." In itself this manner of speaking of the Pope is, of course, unobjectionable. But when a man professes to write of Italian politics, and constantly contrasts the cowardly King with the saintly Pope, his motive is perfectly evident.

It has been announced with great pains that several Italians have praised Mr. Caine's book for its wonderful fidelity to truth as a picture of Italian manners and a study of Italian politics. This is extremely probable. Italians place much importance upon English opinion of their country, and there is not a Socialist or an Anarchist in all Italy who would not hasten to praise Mr. Caine's book, and to certify that its representation of the cowardly King and the tyrannical Government is wonderfully truthful. I could give in advance a list of a dozen Italian agitators who, I am certain, will welcome Mr. Caine's "Eternal City," and assure the British public that it is thoroughly trustworthy. The praise of these men is the most severe condemnation that the book could receive.

I have once before suggested that Mr. Caine received most of his misinformation as to Rome and Italy from Socialistic sources. The book is full of the sort of charges that the Socialists constantly bring against the Government. Take, for an instance, the matter of domicilio coatto. Mr. Caine habitually speaks of this as a most flagrant injustice. What is domicilio coatto? It is a humane substitute for imprisonment. A man who in ordinary circumstances might have been sent to prison can be, by the concurrent act of two Magistrates, sent to domicilio coatto. This means that he is required to reside for a length of time in some specified town, where he daily reports to the police. The only real restriction of his liberty is the fact that he cannot leave the town until his sentence expires, and that he is under the observation of the police. If he is penniless, the Government allows him a small daily sum of money. This is the whole of the tyrannical measure which is so hateful to the criminal classes. During the time when a radical crusade against Crispi was carried on by Italian radicals in London, it was imputed to Crispi as one of his worst crimes that he was the author of domicilio coatto. In point of fact the custom of sending offenders to domicilio coatto has been in existence for many years, and the only connection that Crispi had with it while he was at the head of the Government was to make it a rule that two Magistrates must concur in sentencing a man, whereas, under his predecessors one Magistrate had the power of sentencing.

Mr. Caine's "Eternal City" will do his reputation no good. It will be widely read by his admirers, but as a literary performance it places him below Marie Corelli. The absurdity of her books may sometimes be a source of amusement. The absurdities of Mr. Caine's book exasperates the intelligent reader by their oppressive dullness.

Mr. Lehman, the recent editor of The Daily News, has resigned his post. This does not mean any change in the policy of the paper, which will be as strongly pro-Boer as ever, but it does mean that hereafter The Daily News will no longer bear the impress of amateur editorship.

Mr. Winston Churchill's "Crisis" is meeting with extraordinary favor, and it looks as if in time the public, instead of mistaking the author of the "Crisis" for the son of Lord Randolph Churchill, will insist upon giving the American Churchill credit for all that the English Churchill does. Every one speaks well of the book, and its success here will be at least as marked as that of "David Harum."

Literature this week has an article on literary agents, which, of course, is not news to New Yorkers. But in the course of the article it advises young authors to have nothing to do with literary agents until they have made their market. This is a wholly superfluous bit of advice. No literary agent in London of any standing will accept a beginner as a client. The success of a literary agent depends upon the fact that his clients have already made their mark before they are accepted by him. The advice given by Literature is, therefore, quite unnecessary, and will be of no assistance to beginners.

There is no new book of consequence this week, except, of course, Mr. Caine's eternal novel, which comprises more than 600 closely printed pages. Mr. Kipling's "Kim" will not appear until October, and unless we regard Mr. Crockett as among the leading novelists, and hail his forthcoming "Firebrand" as an immortal work, we shall have to wait until the New Year for the next great English novel.

W. L. ALDEN.

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SEPTEMBER

1901

All the News
That's Fit to Print.

The New York Times.

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THE WEATHER.

Partly cloudy; light to fresh
south to southeast winds.

VOL. L. NO. 16,127.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1901.—Twenty Pages and Magazine Supplements.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

NATION GRIEVES AT LOSS OF PRESIDENT

Funeral Service Arranged
for Thursday.

MR. ROOSEVELT SWORN IN

He Promises to Follow the Policy
Mr. McKinley.

Autopsy Shows that Death Was Due to
Gangrene Poisoning—Czolgosz to
be Indicted To-morrow.

While the Nation took on the habiliments of mourning yesterday, the body of the assassinated President, William McKinley, rested in the Milburn home in Buffalo.

Mr. Roosevelt, after looking upon the face of the dead President, went to the home of Ansley Wilcox, where the oath was administered to him as President of the United States by Judge John R. Hazel. The ceremony was simple but impressive. President Roosevelt promised to continue unbroken the policy of Mr. McKinley, and asked the members of the Cabinet to retain their portfolios, to which they all assented.

Grave fears are expressed for the condition of Mrs. McKinley. While it is asserted that she is doing as well as could be expected, a note of apprehension is evident.

The autopsy on the body of President McKinley showed that death was due to gangrene poisoning, the entire track of the bullet being contaminated. One of the physicians expressed the belief that the bullet with which the President was wounded had been poisoned.

Arrangements for the funeral have been made. A brief service will be held in the Milburn house to-day. To-morrow the funeral train, accompanied by President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet, will leave for Washington, where the body will lie in state in the Capitol Building until Wednesday. The body will then be taken to Canton, where the interment will take place on Thursday.

President Roosevelt's first official act was the appointing of Thursday as a day of mourning.

Czolgosz, the assassin, is to be indicted to-morrow, and will probably be sentenced in about twelve days.

The Governors in every State and the Mayors of the principal cities of the country have taken action to have the funeral day observed appropriately.

THE DAY'S HAPPENINGS AT THE MILBURN HOUSE.

Officials and Friends Call and Many
Telegrams of Condolence Are
Received.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—Absolute quiet prevailed in the neighborhood of the Milburn house through the early hours of the day. The police maintained the lines on Delaware Avenue and the streets which intersect it, and double picket lines patrolled by Fourteenth Infantrymen protected the house from any intrusion. Many persons came to the outer police lines and gazed in silence at the house. The deepest sorrow was manifested.

Many of the Grand Army men in the throng pleaded with the police for admission to the lines, declaring that it was their right and privilege to guard the body of the man who had fought in their ranks and was their comrade. The police, however, enforced the order.

A heavy, damp fog hung over the city and gave the air a chill that was penetrating. At 8 o'clock a company of the Fourteenth Infantry, commanded by Lieut. James Ware, came to relieve their comrades, who had been on guard for twenty-four hours, and new guards were posted. None who came to show their sorrow for the dead President failed to ask solicitously for Mrs. McKinley.

The large American flag which has hung from the front of the Milburn home almost continuously since the exposition began was not removed. There was no means of half-masting it, and it was left where it draped across the front of the veranda. It was the only bit of color in a gray and cheerless scene.

Mr. Cortelyou, despite the strain of the last few days, was up again early, seeing to all of the arrangements. Col. Birmingham, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds in Washington, arrived

early in the morning to assist Secretary Cortelyou in every way that he can.

Mrs. Barber and Miss McKinley drove to the Milburn house at 9:30.

The gates of the Pan-American Exposition will be closed and will remain shut until Monday. The city is crowded with Exposition visitors, but they, like all others, are in deep mourning. Flags fly mid-mast and preparations are in progress to give the public buildings a draping of sombre black.

At all the city churches to-morrow there will be services and prayers for the martyred President. Plans for formal civic action and for a large escort of military and civic organizations, when the body is removed to the train that will carry it to Washington, are under consideration.

Abner McKinley, brother of President McKinley, drove to the Milburn house at 10 o'clock, accompanied by Lieut. James McKinley, Col. Brown, and Mr. Meek of Canton. The police removed the rope lines, and the carriage rolled slowly up to the entrance of the house. Mr. McKinley bent forward in his seat in the carriage and shaded his eyes with his hands. When he alighted, he walked slowly up to the door of the house with his eyes downcast and head bent. His face plainly showed the strain and grief of the night.

Efforts were made to obtain an authentic statement from the physicians giving a technical history of the case. Drs. Mynter, Stockton, Park, and Mann asked to be excused from discussing the subject at this time. They explained that copious notes of the developments in the case had been taken by each of them, and these will be used in the preparation of a general statement of the case that will be published. Dr. McBurney declined to be seen this morning, pleading fatigue from last night's ordeal.

While crowds of people occupied every street of prominence in the city this morning, near the jail where Czolgosz is confined there was hardly a handful of people, and there was no particular guard of police. In fact, the assassin seemed to be forgotten in the general grief.

At 10 o'clock the Milburn house showed its first stir. The relatives of President McKinley began arriving, and the waiting attendants stood at the open door to receive them. Mr. Milburn joined the party at 10 o'clock, and for a time stood at the door with bared head with some of the friends of the McKinley family. By that time great crowds were banked at either end of the rope inclosure, but perfect order was observed.

CORONER VIEWS THE BODY.

The Coroner of Buffalo, James Wilson, arrived at the residence at 10 o'clock and officially viewed the body. He stated that it had been his intention to impanel a jury, but he had been officially advised by the District Attorney that such a proceeding would be unnecessary. After the autopsy he said that he would issue a certificate of death and a permit for the removal of the body.

Senator Hanna came to the house at 10:40, accompanied by Controller Davies and Elmer Dover, his private secretary. The Senator walked slowly and haltingly and bowed his head as he approached the house. Exaggerated reports of his illness had previously been sent out. His appearance on the streets completely dispelled them.

An affecting incident of the morning was the coming of Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, wife of the former Vice President of the United States, and young Mr. Hobart, her son. Mrs. Hobart was in deepest mourning.

ASSEMBLING OF THE CABINET.

The members of the Cabinet began assembling at 10:30 o'clock. Secretary Root was the first to arrive, and after him came Secretaries Long, Wilson, and Hitchcock; Attorney General Knox; and Postmaster General Smith. They went to a rear parlor of the Milburn home, and there began their conference. The only absentees were Secretaries Gage and Hay, who had not yet reached the city.

At the same time the surgeons selected to perform the autopsy had assembled with their assistants in the room up stairs where the President had died and where his body still rested.

ment bearing on the treatment of the case at this time. I want to be obliging, if possible, and feel that the public has a right to be informed on the subject. Dr. Mann, who was the chief surgeon in the case, should be given the opportunity to make his report before I can say anything. After that is published I may feel at liberty to discuss the matter somewhat, but I cannot do so now."

Dr. Munson reached the house at 11:45 and the autopsy then proceeded.

MANY MESSAGES OF CONDOLENCE.

The expressions of condolence began to arrive almost simultaneously with the announcement of the President's death, showing that the people everywhere had waited on through the weary watches of the night for the news that the end had come. After daylight the telegrams began arriving in a steady stream, thousands reaching the house before noon. Those for Mrs. McKinley were laid aside, it not being deemed safe to intrude upon her in her feeble condition.

MEXICAN COMMISSIONERS CALL.

Carlos Sellerie, Jesus M. Nuncio, and J. D. Fleury, Mexican Commissioners to the Pan-American Exposition, called to express their sympathy and that of the Government they represent. Representatives of other South American countries also called and left their cards to express their regret at the death of the President and the loss sustained by the people of the United States.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ISSUES A PROCLAMATION.

Appoints Thursday as a Day of Mourning and of Prayer.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—President Roosevelt to-night issued the following proclamation:

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A PROCLAMATION.

A terrible bereavement has befallen our people. The President of the United States has been struck down; a crime committed not only against the Chief Magistrate, but against every law-abiding and liberty-loving citizen.

President McKinley enjoyed a life of largest love for his fellow-men, of most earnest endeavor for their welfare, by a death of Christian fortitude; and both the way in which he lived his life and the way in which, in the supreme hour of trial, he met his death, will remain forever a precious heritage of our people.

It is meet that we as a Nation express our abiding love and reverence for his life; our deep sorrow for his untimely death.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday next, September Nineteenth, the day in which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States.

I earnestly recommend all the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of divine worship, there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God and to pay out of full hearts their homage of love and reverence to the great and good President whose death has smitten the Nation with bitter grief.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, the 14th day of September, A. D. one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

(Seal.) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

By the President,

JOHN HAY, Secretary of State.

THE EFFECT ON EUROPE.

PARIS, Sept. 15.—The morning papers all publish appreciations of the late President McKinley and of President Roosevelt. The Gaulois says:

"The death of President McKinley will have a greater reverberation throughout Europe than had the disappearance of Garfield, Lincoln, or Carnot. He played a big part on the world's stage than any of his predecessors. Bolder than they, he threw down the gauntlet to one of the nations of the Old World and inaugurated at the expense of Spain a policy of expansion and conquest. He installed himself in the Philippines, joined uninvited in the European concert in China, and finally took up a determined and very American attitude in regard to the Panama question."

"Now this great perturber of our quietude reposes in his coffin. Will his imperialist policy disappear with him? Logically, Mr. Roosevelt is heir to the views and ambitions of Mr. McKinley, and hence nothing will be changed in the United States. So much the worse for Europe!"

MRS. MCKINLEY'S STATE AROUSES GRAVE FEARS

Utterly Grief-Stricken and
Much Broken Down.

Friends Express Grave Apprehensions
as to her Condition—Dazed at
Final Parting She Did Not
Shed a Tear.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—Mrs. McKinley's condition, her health, her general bearing, and the direct effect the death of Mr. McKinley will have upon her are the matters in which the thousands of visitors who came here for pleasure and remained to mourn are most concerned.

From the Milburn house it is announced, and that repeatedly, that she is "bearing up well," but behind this there seems to be a note of doubt, an indication of fear that all is not as well with the stricken widow as her friends would gladly believe. In fact, the statement made last night by Frank B. Baird, a friend of the McKinley family and of Senator Hanna, that if President McKinley should die there would be a double funeral from the Milburn home, finds many reluctant believers, who, having loved the martyred President, have now transferred their affection to her to whom the murdered husband gave his life's love. Mr. Baird's statement was repeated this morning by the Rev. Dr. Charles B. Locke of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, who will conduct the funeral services to-morrow. He is the son of Mr. McKinley's former pastor in Canton, and will officiate at the special request of the family.

As Dr. Locke left the Milburn home he was asked as to the condition of Mrs. McKinley, and said:

DOUBLE TRAGEDY FEARED.

"All great ideals have been consecrated in blood. Mrs. McKinley's nobleness and piety are her own. She is keeping up wonderfully well, although there may be a double tragedy."

The next intelligence concerning Mrs. McKinley was furnished by Col. Brown, who came out of the Milburn home about 11:15 o'clock.

"Mrs. McKinley does not seem to fully realize the awful blow," said he. "She is in a sort of dazed condition, and acts mechanically. We expect her to collapse during the day, but we do not anticipate any fatal results."

At 11:35 o'clock John G. Milburn was asked as to the condition of Mrs. McKinley. "Although I have not seen her this morning," said Mr. Milburn, "I understand that she is bearing the terrible misfortune better than was anticipated. Dr. Rixey, Miss Barber, and Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams are with her almost constantly."

Before the end came last night Dr. Rixey administered an opiate to Mrs. McKinley. Her condition made it necessary. She slept through the night, knowing nothing of what had passed in the chamber on the other side of the house.

Slowly the incidents touching the death of President McKinley are coming to light. The occupants of the Milburn home, now that suspense is ended, are recalling the scenes which have now so much to do with the well-being of Mrs. McKinley. Col. Brown, the partner of Abner McKinley, tells of the last meeting of the devoted pair. He agrees with others in saying that when Mrs. McKinley realized, in some intuitive manner, that Mr. McKinley was dead, while appearing to bear up well, she wandered from room to room, uttering no word, broken, stricken, dazed.

The awful suddenness of the President's relapse, when everything seemed to point to an early recovery, was that which the physicians dreaded would prove such a blow to Mrs. McKinley that she would be unable to bear up under it. They expressed fear openly that immediate collapse would follow the knowledge of the President's true condition.

The physicians met in consultation for the last time at about 11 o'clock last night, with what hope, or with what object in view so far as relief of the dying President was concerned, none can tell. They had announced that there was no longer any hope, had said the President was dying, and the awful intelligence had been given to an anxious, waiting world. At this meeting they discussed the propriety of imparting the bad news to Mrs. McKinley. They agreed they could no longer keep it from her. She was wandering from one room to the other, and though no whisper of the truth reached her, the drawn faces and tear-filled eyes of those about her told her the story.

Then Mrs. McKinley spoke of her fears for the first time.

DR. RIXEY BREAKS THE NEWS.

In a calm, unnatural voice she said: "The President is dying. You can't deceive me. I must see him."

The physicians then felt that they could no longer keep her in ignorance. Dr. Rixey, the President's private physician, was the one to whom was assigned the task. He went to Mrs. McKinley's room. With her at the time was the President's niece, Miss Barber. Mrs. McKinley's first question made it easier for Dr. Rixey. As he entered, Mrs. McKinley quietly remarked:

"I understand the President is sleeping, doctor."

"He is sleeping," replied Dr. Rixey, "he is sleeping that sleep that knows no awakening."

There was no reply. There were no tears.

Mrs. McKinley had previously insisted on seeing the President. None dared deny her. Others in the house turned away their heads, choked their sobs, and gave way to their grief. Past these persons Mrs. McKinley was escorted to the chamber.

There she gazed her last upon the features of the dying President, to her ever a support and comfort, a lover in his early days, and no less so on that, the last day of his life.

THE LAST FAREWELL.

There she took her last farewell of the man who for years had given her his tenderest care, but who at this time failed to recognize the features of the wife whose devotion to him, and his to her, had been the admiration of the entire Nation.

Mrs. McKinley was led into the death chamber by Dr. Rixey. She went immediately to the bedside, sat upon the edge, took the dying President's hands in both her own, gazed fondly, tearlessly, at the changing features, then smoothly back the hair from his brow, half arose, placed both arms around his neck, held them so for an instant or two, then arose and turned, ready to be led from the chamber. She walked from the room, through the halls, attended by Dr. Rixey, just as one in a dream. Her gaze was fixed, her grief evident, but still there were no tears.

On returning to her room, Dr. Rixey administered a stimulant. Then she gave way to bitter sobs and heartbreaking lamentations. Dr. Rixey and Miss Barber did their utmost to console her. Their efforts were unavailing. She was wrapped in her grief and had ears for none.

This morning Mrs. McKinley awoke early. She was pale and wan. It was plain that her rest had been disturbed. When those in the house glanced at her sweet, wan, pale face, and realized the great loss she was so heroically bearing they turned away to hide their tears. No words can tell of the suffering that this devoted woman was undergoing. It was oppressive and pervaded the entire household. Few cared to stay long. All who had left the house had but one word. A greater part of the morning she kept to her room, with Miss Barber as her sole confidante and companion.

She had not yet asked to see the dead President. This afternoon John G. Milburn came from his home, and the first question addressed to him was regarding Mrs. McKinley's condition. There was some perturbation in his countenance, some tremor in his voice, as he said:

"Mrs. McKinley, all things considered, is bearing up wonderfully well—the doctors say as well as can be expected. I think medicines and stimulants are being administered, but I do not know whether she is under the influence of opiates. Miss Barber is with her all the time; Dr. Rixey the greater part of it."

UTTERLY GRIEFSTRICKEN.

Yet a moment later, in response to a question as to her actual physical condition, Mr. Milburn declared seriously and gravely: "Mrs. McKinley is deeply bereaved, utterly grief-stricken, and very, very much broken down."

These words, from the man in whose home the body of Mr. McKinley lies, have tended more to confirm the feeling that Mrs. McKinley is in danger than anything else of which the public has learned.

At the Milburn home late to-night it was said that Mrs. McKinley's condition of mind is the same as yesterday. She hardly seems to realize what has happened, and appears to be wholly dazed.

It is stated that Mrs. McKinley will not be taken to Canton, as originally planned. Her desire is to go to Washington. She has signified this to President Roosevelt. It is stated that she asked to go with the funeral train to Washington, to remain in the White House while the body is lying in state, and then to go with the funeral train to Canton. It is understood that President Roosevelt has said that her request will be granted.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S FAMILY.

Special to The New York Times.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and family will arrive in New York City to-morrow morning. They left Saratoga Club early this morning, proceeded to Albany via Saratoga, and took the Hudson River night boat Adirondack for New York City, where they are due Sunday morning.

SOLDIER CURSED THE PRESIDENT.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Sept. 14.—Company F, Ninth Regiment, N. G. P., had arranged to hold a banquet in the armory in this city last night; but owing to the serious illness of President McKinley it was decided yesterday to postpone the event.

MR. ROOSEVELT IS NOW THE PRESIDENT

Will Continue Unbroken the
Policy of Mr. McKinley.

OATH SOLEMNLY SPOKEN

Simple Ceremony at the Home of
Ansley Wilcox.

Members of the Cabinet Asked to Serve
in Present Capacities and They
Agreed to Do So—Senator
Hanna Offered His
Services.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—Theodore Roosevelt to-day became President of the United States, with a solemn promise that he would follow out the policy laid down by President McKinley.

His exact words, which produced a most profound impression upon the small company of people to whom he spoke, were: "I wish to say that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and the honor of our beloved country."

A more solemn scene would be hard to conceive than was the swearing in of Mr. Roosevelt as President. It occurred in the library of the home of his personal friend, ex-State Senator Ansley Wilcox, which home is a little, old-fashioned Colonial mansion on Delaware Avenue, within a mile of the residence of Mr. Milburn, where the body of the assassinated President is lying.

There was nothing of pomp in the ceremony. It was as simple and as sanctified as a family religious service, such as a wedding. It was hard to realize that it was an event of world-wide import.

Mr. Roosevelt, as Vice President, arrived here at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. He had been brought on, as fast as the best of horses and the swiftest of special trains could bring him, from his retreat in the Adirondacks, where he went last week, fully satisfied that President McKinley would recover.

AVOIDS WAITING CROWDS.

It was Mr. Roosevelt's particular desire that there should be no demonstration from the crowds here in Buffalo. Many thousands of persons were waiting to greet him at the Exchange Street station. To avoid this crowd the train ran on to the Terrace Station. An escort of twelve mounted patrolmen and several detectives waited there. The authorities felt that they could not take too much care in guarding the man who was to take the place of the martyred McKinley.

Jumping from the train, Mr. Roosevelt got into a closed carriage with Mr. Milburn and was at once driven to the home of Ansley Wilcox, where a light lunch was served, and where he became acquainted with the developments of the day. He was told that it was desired to administer the oath to him very soon, and he agreed with the suggestion. Mr. Roosevelt expressed a desire to be taken to the Milburn house, in order that he might gaze upon the face of President McKinley. The Fourth Signal Corps and two platoons of mounted police had been stationed before the Wilcox house as a further escort for the Vice President.

OBJECTS TO MILITARY ESCORT.

It had been intended to swear Mr. Roosevelt in at the Wilcox house immediately upon his arrival, but his request to be first permitted to go to the Milburn house was respected. When he came out of the Wilcox house, at 2:30 o'clock, to go to the Milburn house, and saw the soldiers and police, he appeared to be displeased.

"I do not want such an escort as that," he said. "It is not necessary. A couple of mounted policemen will be quite enough."

Three mounted policemen were put on either side of his carriage as he drove to the Milburn house. With him were William Loeb, his private secretary, and George L. Williams. The carriage was closed, but the crowds along Delaware Avenue knew that it contained the man who is to be President for the next three years and a half, and could not restrain its applause, although this never took on the character of an ovation.

The people seemed to be fully impressed with the solemnity of the time.

President Roosevelt was dressed in a long frock coat, which fitted his athletic figure to perfection. The waistcoat was buttoned high, revealing very little of the black silk four-in-hand tie, which was knotted under a turn-down collar. He had a very thin gold watch chain across his waistcoat. His trousers were almost a solid gray. His patent leather shoes were heavily soled and square toed. He had come on without a high hat, and, not having time to buy one, had borrowed one of his friend John N. Scatterd. It did not fit him.

The Vice President jumped from the carriage when it stopped at the Milburn house, and advanced, with bowed head, across the broad lawn. Mr. Cortelyou, the dead President's private secretary, came out to meet him.

Mr. Roosevelt inquired anxiously after Mrs. McKinley. He breathed a sigh of relief when told that there had been a marked improvement in her condition since yesterday. Learning that she was resting, he left a message of sympathy for her, and Secretary Cortelyou then took him to the up-stairs room in which the body of President McKinley rested.

OVERCOME WITH GRIEF.

Mr. Roosevelt gazed upon the features of the Chief Executive, by whose assassination he had been placed at the head of the United States Government. He did not speak a word. He stood silent, with bowed head, for several minutes, and then walked from the room, tears streaming from his eyes and his strong frame shaking with convulsive sobs. It was several minutes before he had sufficiently recovered himself to meet those members of the Cabinet who were in the Milburn house.

Vice President Roosevelt was driven back to the Wilcox house, a quaint little vine-covered home, with big Colonial pillars extending to the roof along the front. It stands back under the shade of big trees, and is the last place in the world that one would pick out as the scene for such a ceremony as the swearing in of a President of the United States. Mr. Roosevelt got back there shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon.

All of the members of the Cabinet except Secretaries Hay and Gage, who are in Washington, were awaiting the arrival of the Vice President. There were also present many other men who have played a conspicuous part in the events connected with the National tragedy which has been enacted here during the past week. There were a few women in the house, but they kept mostly in the background.

There were a score of men with cameras standing about waiting to take pictures of Mr. Roosevelt, but at his request they were ordered to desist.

The library of Mr. Wilcox's house had been chosen as the place in which the oath should be administered. It is a room not more than 18 by 25 feet, with a low ceiling. There is a bay window in it, in which some potted palms are effectively arranged, and which is canopied off by green draperies. The general color of the room is entirely covered by well-filled bookcases. There was no furniture in the room other than the bookcases, a library table, and a few chairs.

PRESENT AT THE CEREMONY.

Vice President Roosevelt advanced into the bay window alcove, where he shook hands with Judge John R. Hazel, United States District Judge, who was to administer the oath to him. On his right stood Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, Secretary Wilson, Secretary Smith, Secretary Root, and Secretary Knox. On his left stood Ansley Wilcox, Private Secretary Loeb, George Urban, Dr. Mann, and Dr. Stockton. Around the sides of the room were Secretary Cortelyou, whom Col. Roosevelt had asked to continue to serve him as he had served President McKinley; Mr. Milburn, Clerk George R. Keating of the United States District Court, Judge A. R. Haight of the Court of Appeals, Senator Depew, John N. Scatterd, George L. Williams, and about a score of reporters. Back in the doorway stood Mrs. Ansley Wilcox, Miss Wilcox, Mrs. John G. Milburn, Mrs. Carleton Sprague, Mrs. Mann, and Mrs. Charles Carey. The entire company present numbered forty-three persons.

The silence in the room was painfully oppressive when Secretary Root advanced to Vice President Roosevelt and Judge Hazel and said:

"Mr. Vice President, I have been requested by all of the members of the Cabinet of the late President McKinley who are present in the City of Buffalo—When Mr. Root mentioned the name of the assassinated President there was an audible sigh from the company standing about, and he himself had to stop speak-

ing to clear his throat. Then he continued: "Who are in the City of Buffalo, and by all of the members of the Cabinet who are not here, to request that, for reasons of weight affecting the administration of the Government, you should proceed without delay to take the Constitutional oath as President of the United States."

Mr. Roosevelt's features were fixed. His eyes glistened through his big gold-rimmed spectacles as he bowed to Secretary Root and, in that peculiar staccato voice which all who are familiar with his public utterances know so well, said:

TO CONTINUE MCKINLEY'S POLICY.

"Mr. Secretary, I am of one mind with the members of the Cabinet. I will show the people at once, in accordance with the request of the members of the Cabinet, that the administration of the Government will not falter, in spite of the terrible National blow from which we are suffering."

"I wish to say that it shall be my aim to continue, absolutely unbroken, the policy of President McKinley for the peace, the prosperity, and the honor of our beloved country."

As he uttered this solemn promise Mr. Roosevelt threw back his shoulders and shook his head in the manner that is characteristic of him when he is thoroughly in earnest. He did not raise his voice above any ordinary conversational tone, but nobody could doubt the earnestness which inspired the words.

There was silence for a moment. Mr. Roosevelt turned and bowed to Judge Hazel, signifying that he was ready to proceed with the taking of the oath. Judge Hazel recited the brief, solemn pledge, and Mr. Roosevelt repeated it, phrase for phrase, after him.

When Judge Hazel uttered the first words of the oath Mr. Roosevelt's right arm shot straight up above his head, and he held it rigid there until the oath was complete. Both Judge Hazel and Mr. Roosevelt repeated the oath in tones that were scarcely audible to those furthest from them.

CONGRATULATIONS EXTENDED.

For a moment no one spoke or moved. Secretary Root broke the silence by extending his hand to President Roosevelt and saying with deep fervor:

"God bless you and keep you, Mr. President, and may you have every success."

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your well wishes," President Roosevelt replied.

This was the signal for congratulations from everybody present. It began with the Cabinet officers, and inside of four minutes the President had shaken hands and exchanged words with every one of the forty-three persons there. The congratulations generally were of the most perfunctory character, such as:

"God bless you, Mr. President."

"I wish you success, Mr. President."

"The whole country will pray for your success, Mr. President."

When young Mr. Milburn congratulated the President, Mr. Roosevelt recalled that a few days ago he had given the young man a promise to go fishing with him at some future date. Mr. Roosevelt smiled as he said:

"I am afraid we'll have to postpone that fishing trip for some time."

The perfunctory character of the congratulations from the men and women present and the President's replies were varied in the cases of some of the newspaper men with whom he has long been well acquainted. To one he said:

"Ah, here is mine ancient enemy, and then he added, 'but we are all of one mind and one heart in such a sad crisis as this.'"

To another he said: "And to think that it was so short a time ago that you and I were trying to straighten out the police force of New York City."

Five minutes after he took the oath President Roosevelt called Mr. Cortelyou, President McKinley's private secretary, to one side and asked him to continue as private secretary to the President. Mr. Cortelyou promised to do so, and suggested that he would be glad of the assistance of Mr. Loeb, Mr. Roosevelt's private secretary.

INFORMAL CABINET SESSION.

The members of the Cabinet had retired to a room in the Wilcox house and there President Roosevelt joined them. What might be designated as an informal Cabinet meeting was held fifteen minutes after the President was sworn in. At its conclusion it was announced that no action had been taken which was of public interest, and that no Cabinet action need be looked for until after the body of President McKinley is interred at Canton next Thursday afternoon.

In fact, no questions of politics or policy are being discussed here to-day openly.

pry of this suggestion and several snap-shots were taken.

The Cabinet members and others then began to leave the Wilcox house. President Roosevelt announced that he would remain as the guest of Mr. Wilcox until he leaves on the funeral train for Washington on Monday morning. He said that he did not expect to leave the house unless it was to attend the simple family funeral services to be held at the Milburn residence to-morrow.

SENATOR HANNA'S APPEARANCE.

It was less than a half hour after President Roosevelt had taken the oath that a carriage drove up to the Wilcox home containing Senator Mark Hanna and his private secretary. The Senator seems to have aged ten years in the last twenty-four hours. His face, usually florid and wreathed in smiles, is now pallid and drawn. Usually active on his feet, to-day he actually totters as he moves about, with stooped shoulders and bowed head.

As he stepped from the carriage and proceeded toward the door of the Wilcox house, leaning heavily on the arm of his secretary, President Roosevelt saw him coming and advanced to meet him. When the President courteously held out his hand to Senator Hanna the latter shifted his cane and his soft white felt hat from his right to his left hand and returned the greeting cordially.

"Mr. President," said Senator Hanna, "I wish you success and a prosperous Administration, Sir. I trust that you will command me if I can be of any service."

The President did not reply except by a pressure of the hand. Senator Hanna's thoughts seemed to be far away. As he moved toward the door President Roosevelt accompanied him, still holding his hand. They parted without any further exchange of words.

As Senator Hanna walked back toward his carriage several men greeted him. He responded in a most perfunctory manner, as though he did not hear what they said. When he was asked to-day to make some statement for publication he plainly said, "Not now; not now. I cannot collect my thoughts; and what is there, after all, to be said?"

Among the politicians here there is all sorts of gossip as to the changes that President Roosevelt may make in the Cabinet. The talk on this line, however, is the veriest conjecture. All that is known is that at the Cabinet conference held just after he was sworn in to-day President Roosevelt said that it was his wish that all of the Cabinet officers should continue to serve in their present positions.

He did not say for how long, but simply asked them to continue to serve. This they all promised to do.

The President, after the meeting of the Cabinet, saw a few personal friends and then said to Secretary Root:

"Let us take a little walk; it will do us both good." Secretary Root assented and they went out together. A couple of policemen and two detectives in citizens' clothes started to follow. Mr. Roosevelt turned and told his secretary to tell them that he did not desire any protection.

"I do not want to establish the precedent of going about guarded," he said.

The policemen and detectives touched their hats, but before the President had gone a hundred yards two of them were walking just behind him and two of them were following him on the other side of the street.

The two distinguished men attracted but little attention until they got up near the police lines on Delaware Avenue, when, as the President stopped to say "Good-bye" to Secretary Root, some of the crowd recognized him, and he was surrounded. The police drove the crowd back, and the President, accompanied by Col. Bingham, who had joined him, and watched also by his former military secretary at Albany, Col. George Curtis Treadwell, walked briskly back to the Wilcox house.

The President passed the evening quietly at Mr. Wilcox's home, dining quite late.

Gov. Odell, Congressman Lucius Littauer of New York, and William Warden of Buffalo called during the evening, as did also Col. Russell Harrison.

The President showed some effects of the long journey and the day's strain, but found time to have a chat with Gov. Odell.

Gov. Odell told the President that he intended issuing a proclamation to-night concerning the President's death, and discussed the tenor of it. President Roosevelt said that he, too, would issue a proclamation, and that after preparing the substance of it he had put it in the hands of Secretary Cortelyou to prepare as to form.

The President was besieged with messages of congratulation; in fact, so many came that no attempt was made to open the large majority of them.

ROOSEVELT'S HURRIED RETURN

Had Started on Hunting Trip in Adirondacks When Recalled.

SARATOGA, Sept. 14.—When Theodore Roosevelt and his guides left the Tahawus Club, early yesterday morning, on a hunting expedition, the then Vice President had planned to return to his residence at Canton next Thursday afternoon.

sages to the Vice President stating that President McKinley had suddenly been taken worse, and was in a critical condition. The messages had been telegraphed to North Creek and from there telephoned to a point ten miles south of Tahawus Club. Extra guides and runners were at once deployed from the club in the direction of Mount Marcy, with instructions to sound a general alarm in order to find the Vice President as soon as possible.

Megaphone and rifle signals marked the progress of the searching party, as they climbed the steep slope of Mount Marcy. Just as the afternoon began to merge with the shades of early evening, the searchers were nearing the summit of the mountain, the responsive echoes of distant signals were heard and answered. Gradually the scouts and the Roosevelt party came within hailing distance of each other.

When Mr. Roosevelt was informed of the critical condition of the President he immediately started back for the Tahawus Club. In the meantime the Adirondack stage line had placed at his disposal relays of horses covering the thirty-five miles to North Creek, a storm had made the roads unusually heavy. He moved as rapidly as possible in the direction of North Creek, the northern terminus of the Adirondack Railway, where his secretary, William Loeb, Jr., and Superintendent C. O. Raymond of the Delaware and Hudson Railway, with a special train were awaiting his arrival. The trip made by the President was difficult. Not until he dashed up to the special train at North Creek at 5:22 o'clock this morning did he learn of the President's death.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IS SAFE.

Henry C. Payne Says He Will Carry Out Mr. McKinley's Policies.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 14.—Henry C. Payne, Vice Chairman of the Republican National Committee, in answer to an inquiry as to what effect the sudden elevation of Vice President Roosevelt to the Presidency will have upon the interests of the country, said:

"I am so overcome by the terrible sorrow which has come to the Nation, and which to me is in every sense a personal one, that I cannot do more at this time than say that I believe that the business interests and the best interests of the country will be entirely safe in President Roosevelt's hands."

"I have known him intimately for many years, and especially during the Presidential campaign of last Fall I had every opportunity to learn his views on the ideas regarding public affairs, and I am sure that there will be no marked change in the policy of the Government."

"I know of my own knowledge that he is most thoroughly and earnestly in sympathy with the principles and policies which have governed Mr. McKinley during his administration."

MR. ROOSEVELT'S AGGRESSIVENESS

Ex-Secretary Alger Says He Thinks It Will Give Way to Conservatism.

DETROIT, Sept. 14.—"Do you think that Col. Roosevelt's succession to the Presidency will change the policy of the Government very much?" was asked of ex-Secretary of War Alger to-day. He replied:

"I see no good reason for believing that it will. Congress makes the policies of the Government, and that is the President's duty. The changing of the incumbent of the President's chair, as the change is made now, is not of very great importance because the policy of the Government at the present time is done much more by Congress than by the President."

"President Roosevelt, I am entirely satisfied, is equal to all of the responsibilities of the great office to which he has been so unexpectedly elevated, and while he has been a pretty aggressive public man in the past, he will make a conservative Chief Executive of the Nation. In the natural course of events we may look for some important changes in the heads of departments, but the policy of the Government will remain unchanged, in my judgment."

Speaking of his long personal acquaintance with President McKinley, Gen. Alger said: "Mr. McKinley was never, by reason of his position, given to coercing others to his point of view of things. By persuasion alone he would try to bring them around to his way of thinking. He was firm in his opinion, but he was yielding in any degree, he would, in his discussions of public matters coming before him, argue and persuade, rather than try to drive."

Gov. Stone to President Roosevelt.

HARRISBURG, Penn., Sept. 14.—Gov. Stone to-day sent the following telegram to President Roosevelt at Buffalo:

"Deeply deploring the great calamity which has befallen our country, and earnestly hoping that the course of anarchism may be speedily lifted from our land by the wise and judicious administration of you, I sympathize with you in the great responsibility which has been unexpectedly fallen upon you; hoping that your great ability, tact, and good judgment will be the great character of your predecessor. I hasten to assure you of the confidence and loyal support which in peace and in war the people of Pennsylvania have given to the President of the United States."

Mr. Roosevelt's Prodigious Task.

ELLISWORTH, Me., Sept. 14.—Senator Hale was greatly affected when the news of the President's death reached him to-day.

"This is a terrible calamity," said the Senator. "I see no necessity for an extra session of Congress. The new President has a prodigious task before him, and the whole world is interested in his success and the wisdom of his course."

Capt. Wisner Detailed to Roosevelt.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—Acting Secretary Gillespie to-day ordered Capt. J. P. Wisner, Coast Artillery, to report to President Roosevelt for such personal duty as he might require. The President was also informed of this action.

CONGRESS NOT TO BE CALLED.

President Roosevelt Announces that Extra Session Will Be Unnecessary.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—At the conclusion of the Cabinet conference President Roosevelt said:

"Following out the brief statement I made when taking the oath that I would follow the administrative line laid down by President McKinley, I requested the members of the Cabinet who are present to remain in their positions at least for the present. They have assured me that they will, and I may say that I have assurances from the absent members."

"In my opinion, the President as to whether an extra session of Congress would be called by him, and he said in that there was no fundamental law requiring the calling of Congress together upon the succession of a Vice President to the Presidency, and that after consultation with the Cabinet, they had decided that no such extra session would be called."

GOV. ODELL'S TRIBUTE.

His Proclamation, Sets Apart a Day of Mourning and Prayer.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—Gov. Odell to-night issued the following proclamation:

"The Nation mourns the loss of the President, William McKinley's virtues, his devotion to duty, and his noble character had won for him the confidence, the love and admiration of the American people. History will record the events in his life devoted to public service and his wisdom in formulating the policies of our country. His love of home and family have brought him near to the hearts of his countrymen. With profound sorrow in this, the first hour of our affliction, we may find in the purposes of an all-wise Providence, but with heavy hearts and heads bowed low in grief, we seek, however, to turn our lamented President. 'His will be done—not ours.'"

"That the day of the final obsequies may be appropriately observed in this State, the 19th day of September, 1901, is hereby designated as a day of mourning and prayer."

"Let all the people of this Commonwealth, upon the day thus set apart, refrain from all secular merriment and festivity."

THE PRESIDENT DIED OF GANGRENE POISON

Autopsy Shows Entire Track of Bullet Contaminated.

Nature Had Attempted No Repairs and Patient Was Doomed from the Start—Projectile Could Not Be Found.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died from the effects of Assassins Czolgosz's bullets. This is the official declaration made by all the physicians who attended Mr. McKinley and by others who to-day assisted in performing the autopsy.

All the physicians gathered at the Milburn home at 11 o'clock this morning to determine what agencies led to the sudden change in the President's condition and resulted in his death. In addition to the physicians who have been at various times called in to minister to the President were Drs. Harvey D. Gaylord, Herman G. Metzinger, W. P. Kendall, Surgeon United States Army; Edward L. Munson, Assistant Surgeon United States Army, and Charles Cary.

After an exhaustive examination lasting until after 2 o'clock the physicians determined the cause of death. Dr. Wasdin then left the house, being the first physician from whom anything regarding what had transpired could be ascertained. He said: "We have determined the cause of death. The President died of toxæmia, due to necrosis of the tissues of the abdominal cavity. The bullet hasn't been found. It probably never will be. We cut along the bullet track, but failed to find it. It is probably imbedded in the fatty portion of the back. We are satisfied that under no circumstances could the President have lived."

Dr. Wasdin announced that a bulletin, the official declaration of the attending physicians, would be issued within ten minutes.

Despite this announcement it was past 5 o'clock when the following, the result of the physicians' search, was given out:

"The bullet which struck over the breast bone did not pass through the skin and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach, near its lower border."

"Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous."

"After passing through the stomach the bullet passed through the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet tract was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas. The bullet has not yet been found. There was no sign of peritonitis or of any disease of any other organs."

"There was no evidence of any attempt at repair on the part of nature, and death resulted from the gangrene which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet."

"Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment, and was the direct result of the bullet wound."

HARVEY D. GAYLORD, HERMAN G. METZINGER, P. M. RIXEY, MATTHEW D. MANN, HERMAN MYNTER, ROSWELL PARK, EUGENE WASDIN, CHARLES G. STOCKTON, EDWARD G. JANEWAY, W. P. JOHNSON, W. P. KENDALL, Surgeon U. S. A., CHARLES CARY, EDWARD L. MUNSON, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A., HERMANUS L. BAER, M. D.

The stomach, heart, liver, kidneys, and brain were examined. There was no formal Coroner's inquest, District Attorney Penney having instructed Coroner Wilson to dispense with the jury which had been selected.

Within the past two or three days some of the physicians had become inclined to the belief that the bullet which struck the breastbone was in a large measure responsible for the death of Mr. McKinley. The impact from this bullet was very severe, and some of them thought that this may have resulted in a shock to the muscles of the heart. Dr. McBurney was the first to incline to the belief that the first bullet was to a great extent responsible for the weakness of the heart, which was all along one of the most serious features of Mr. McKinley's case. This matter was almost the first touched upon. None of the doctors, as they came from the autopsy, was inclined to discuss the findings and conclusions further than to say that all that they had ascertained would be given to the public in the bulletin to be issued later. However, Dr. Mynter, when seen by a reporter for THE TIMES this evening, and asked to further explain the case,

was its direct result. The operation performed by Dr. Mann was perfect, so far as it went. Nothing more could have been done. It is at the present time impossible to determine the nature of the gangrenous growth, but we have taken cultures, and as soon as they develop they will be examined, and the public will then know just what germ caused the death of President McKinley.

"The lesion of the kidney was unimportant. It was torn for not more than a quarter of an inch, and the hemorrhage resulting was so slight as to be imperceptible under the usual analysis. The administration of solid food had nothing whatever to do with President McKinley's death. His condition was such that had it been possible for us to prolong life until to-morrow, he would have died then from punctures of the stomach walls. The tissue had become so rotted that they were almost broken through, and a few hours more would have been sufficient for the gangrene to complete its work. What caused this gangrene nobody can tell."

"There was nothing in the President's condition to indicate that the process was going on, and, in fact, until the relapse early yesterday morning, we believed, as we had so often stated, that the President would get well. We did all that it was possible to do, and were justified in doing all that we did."

WAS THE BULLET POISONED?

It developed that Dr. Wasdin, one of the consulting physicians, and an expert of high standing in the Marine Hospital service, strongly supported the view that the murderous bullet had been poisoned and that this was one of the moving causes of the gangrenous condition. The area of this dead and gangrened flesh was a source of much surprise to the surgeons, reaching a circumference about the size of a silver dollar about the internal wounds.

Dr. Matthew D. Mann, the surgeon upon whom fell the responsibility of operating upon the President immediately after he was shot, in the course of a cursory talk said:

"First of all, there was never any contention or unseemly discussion among the physicians as to the method of treatment of a case similar to the present one in importance. In no case was there ever a better understanding as to what should be done. We worked together as one man. There were honest differences of opinion sometimes among us as to which was the better mode of procedure under certain conditions, but the minority always was convinced."

"About the criticisms that were made as to the insufficiency of the original examination and the failure to locate the bullet at the time of operation, were they justified?"

"I think the report made to-day," Dr. Mann replied, "is a sufficient answer to your question. It shows very plainly that the location of the bullet had nothing to do with the final outcome of the case. That resulted from gangrene which appeared in the path of the bullet. Even our efforts to-day to locate it, as stated in the report, were unsuccessful. I believe that it went into the muscle at the small of the back. We followed the hole made by the bullet until it went into the muscle. We searched one and a half hours for the missile of death. The X-ray instrument was not used, as the appliances were not handy. This serious damage was done to the organs through which it passed—not to the locality where it now rests."

"Your report says the first bullet, striking in the breast, did no harm."

"Yes, that is correct. That bullet evidently struck a button, and then slid off without doing any damage. Had it not met some obstruction it surely would have killed the President immediately. Below the locality where it struck the flesh was quite flabby and contused. To-day's investigation developed the fact that the first bullet struck the President on the right side of the breastbone near the edge and between the second and third ribs. In our original examination we said it was to the left of the breastbone. The mistake in the first announcement was due to the very hasty examination we made at the time of the shooting, when the question was not so much as to the exact locality of the wounds as to that of getting to work to save the President's life."

"The report speaks of a lack of evidence of repair work on the part of nature. Won't you explain just what bearing this had on the case at issue?"

"By that statement we mean that the general system of the patient failed to respond to the demand made upon it for a revival from the shock suffered by the shooting. It was due probably to a low state of vitality, not to poor health, mind you, but to a system that was considerably run down and needed rest and recuperation."

"The report says the heart walls were very thin. Was this condition peculiar to the President, or is it a common complaint of the President having any important bearing on the case?"

"A man whose heart walls are very

A. Simonson
933 Broadway, 21-22 Streets.



NOTICE:
To-morrow, Monday, September 16th, my show windows will exhibit eight new models, illustrating the latest designs in Coiffures for this Fall and Winter season.

The new coiffure which I have designed for the low hair dress of the back hair, gives a most graceful outline to the head, and will be the prevailing fashion for the Fall and Winter season. The

LOVER'S KNOT

is a source of great satisfaction to women who find difficulty in arranging their coiffures. All are invited to call and examine it. It may be worn admirably with my coiffure for the front hair, the MARIE ANTOINETTE.

WIGS AND TOUPEES, when of my make, are the standard of perfection.

HAIR ORNAMENTS

Recent additions to my large collection make it not only the largest, but the most varied and beautiful assortment in the United States. HAIR DRESSING AND HAIR COLORING. French undulation, shampooing, etc., expertly done. All utensils antiseptically treated.

EVERYTHING FOR THE HAIR.

No Branch Stores. No Agents.

BEST & CO Outfitting of Boys and Girls.

Every mother should remember that in the following lines we always carry the largest, best chosen and most comprehensive assortment in the world, including every known article from the lowest priced consistent with good wearing qualities, to the finest and most elaborate:

Infants' Wear and Furnishings.
Millinery, Caps, etc., for Infants and Nurses.
Misses' Underwear, Shirt Waists, etc.
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Boys' Hats, Caps, Furnishings and Athletic Goods.
Hosiery, Knit Underwear and Gloves.
Girls' Dresses, Cloaks and Jackets.
Shoes for Infants, Boys and Misses.

Our Shoe Department is not only the most complete for children, but is noted for its many specialties; while the well-known excellence of our goods is amply attested by our large and rapidly increasing trade.

Novelties In Every Department, Goods Not Found Elsewhere.

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WATCH AND DIAMOND

FOR SALE CHEAP.

GENTLEMEN'S E. HOWARD & CO. 14E, gold watch and chain, \$60, cost \$225.00 new. Also a lady's Diamond engagement ring for \$30, cost \$75.00 in Brooklyn—\$20.00 gold watch \$8. Waltham make, warranted 20 years—Diamond set \$100—\$40.00—Day's solid silver "N. Y. Standard" watch \$5, cost \$12.00—Several other bargains this week. KEENE, 140 FULTON ST., NEW YORK. (near Nassau St.) Hours 9 to 6, Saturdays included.

Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Look for the Big Watch.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WITH TEething with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALWAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

H. E. HANKINSON. STEAM CARPET CLEANSING, 520 EAST 134TH ST., TEL. 2122 HARLEM.

were Avenue to the home of Ansel Wilcox to perform the same office for Theodore Roosevelt, who about an hour before became the President.

Dr. Roswell Park, who, with Dr. Charles McBurney of New York, were regarded as the leading surgeons in attendance upon the President, made the remarkable statement to-night that President McKinley realized forty-eight hours before his death that he was going to die.

"But, doctor," it was suggested; "that is strange indeed in view of the fact that all the medical men in attendance were declaring within forty-eight hours of the President's death that he was going to get well."

"Nevertheless, I say," replied Dr. Park, "that President McKinley realized that he was going to die forty-eight hours before the end came."

Urged to make some statement concerning the sudden collapse of the President, when everything looked so favorable according to the attending physicians, and as to the exact cause of death, Dr. Park said: "The escape of poisonous fluid from the pancreatic gland into the peritoneal cavity undoubtedly caused the death of the President. The peritoneal arteries absorbed by the tissues all along the track of the bullet entered the blood itself, and thus reached the heart. There was no precedent from which to judge of the exact effect of this absorption of poisonous juices. The digestion was bound to be retarded by it. There was no way of providing against these results. There was no way to ascertain that this leakage from the pancreatic gland was occurring. There were no external indications of what was going on. President McKinley's heart failed because of the influence of these poisonous juices

THE CIVILIZED WORLD IS SORROWING WITH AMERICA

Monarchs and People Alike Express Deepest Sympathy.

Memorial Service Will Probably Be Held in Westminster Abbey—Exchanges in United Kingdom Closed.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—Never before in the history of this country has so much sorrow over the death of the head of a foreign State been shown as is apparent on account of the passing away of President McKinley. Flags everywhere are at half-mast. Measures for public mourning are being taken. The space in the newspapers is almost monopolized by dispatches from Buffalo and sketches of the life of the late President and that of his successor.

United States Ambassador Choate arrived at the embassy from Scotland at an early hour this morning. No official news of President McKinley's death had been received there prior to his arrival, but the press dispatches announcing it were taken as sufficient justification for the lowering of the flag upon the embassy to half-mast. As the crowds hurrying to view passed the embassy many persons bared their heads upon seeing the mournful droop of the flag.

Callers began to come to the embassy. Their names in the book placed in the hall for the purpose. The first of these was Charles Spencer Francis, United States Minister to Greece, who is now in London.

MESSAGE FROM KING EDWARD.
Later in the day the following telegram was received by the Ambassador:
Most truly do I sympathize with you and the whole American Nation at the loss of your distinguished and beloved President.

EDWARD, Rex.
The number of callers and telegrams received at the United States Embassy increased as the day wore on. The British Ambassador to the United States, Lord Pauncefoot, personally expressed to Mr. Choate his deep sorrow. Lord Pauncefoot afterward telegraphed to The Associated Press as follows:

"The President will be mourned throughout the civilized world. I am at a loss to express my sorrow and the sympathy of my country and my profound sympathy with the American Nation in its affliction."

Lord Salisbury and the Marquis of Lansdowne sent representatives to the Embassy, and Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain sent messages. The members of the Diplomatic Corps left their cards at the Embassy. Mr. Brodrick, the War Secretary, Lord George Hamilton, the Secretary for India, and civilian officials called.

Sir Henry Irving's message was particularly sympathetic. He said:
"May I add personally my deep grief to that of the people of this nation and the nations of the earth for the loss of a great and good life, so ruthlessly snatched away in the fullness of its power and vigor."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Most Rev. Frederick Temple, sent the following dispatch to Mr. Choate:
"I desire to express on behalf of the Church of England the deep grief with which we have heard of the death of the President. The loss of so great a ruler is a calamity to the whole world. The triumph of wickedness fills us with sorrow. Our prayers will be offered for the American people."

Mr. Choate, in reply, said:
"I assure you that your Grace's promise that the prayers of the Church will be offered for our afflicted people will excite the gratitude of my countrymen."

The Lord Mayor sent to Mr. Choate the following message:
"The citizens of London are profoundly moved and deeply affected by the sad intelligence of President McKinley's death. They had hoped that, under Providence, so valuable a life might have been spared for the benefit of his country. In this hour of bereavement they tender to your Excellency heartfelt sympathy, and shall be grateful if you will convey it to Mr. McKinley and the people of the United States. The eminent career and public services of Mr. McKinley are widely appreciated, and he will long be remembered by the British people, who, having themselves sustained the loss of a great sovereign, sympathize with the United States in the sudden removal of their distinguished President."

The meeting of the London Corporation to pass a vote of condolence will be held next Thursday.

Telegrams are now pouring in to the Embassy from prominent Englishmen, societies, and municipalities. It seems as if every little town in the kingdom are individually telegraphing an expression of sympathy and condolence.

Everything, as yet, is unsettled, but it is probable that a memorial service of imposing proportions will be held in Westminster Abbey, as was done at the time of the death of Gen. Grant. Whether the British Government will issue any official notification of mourning rests chiefly with King Edward.

Canon Dowling of Westminster, consulted with Ambassador Choate to-day with reference to the holding of a memorial service in Westminster Abbey on the day of the President's funeral.

Perhaps the best is voiced by the Vienna Neue Wiener Tagblatt, which says:
"The ocean is not wide enough to hold all the sympathy that is streaming from the Old World to the New."

PARIS.

President Loubet Calls at Ambassador Porter's Residence—Interview with Senator Lodge.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—The news of President McKinley's death became known here generally at about 10 o'clock this morning, and the central portion of the city immediately abounded with furred and crêpe-draped American flags. The United States Embassy and Consulate, all the hotels and American business houses and the establishments of many French firms on the Avenue de l'Opera, the Rue de la Paix, the main boulevard, and the Champs Elysees quarter displayed this mark of respect. The United States Embassy had not received official notification of the President's death when the press dispatch announcing it arrived, and at 9:30 o'clock the news was communicated to the Embassy. Ambassador Porter, who has not been well for the past fortnight, was deeply affected by yesterday's intelligence. He had undergone a very painful, but not dangerous, operation for a local trouble the previous day, and was upset yesterday by the sudden change for the worse in Mr. McKinley's condition. His physician, therefore, ordered that he should have complete repose and forbade that the news of the President's death be communicated to him this morning. He was notified later in the day.

M. Delcasse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, called at Gen. Porter's residence at about 10 o'clock, but could not be received. A few minutes later President Loubet drove up. The Ambassador's physician received him, and explained that the news had thus far been kept from Ambassador Porter, and that it was deemed inadvisable to allow him to receive any one. M. Loubet expressed deep sympathy with the Ambassador and asked that he be informed of his visit and that he intended personally to convey condolences upon the death of the American President.

AMBAASSADOR PORTER'S CONDITION.
The physician says there is absolutely no danger for Ambassador Porter, who only needs rest to insure his complete recovery within a few days. In fact, but for the shooting of President McKinley, Gen. Porter would have started on a journey to Constantinople next Saturday, as planned.

President Loubet later sent the following dispatch to Mrs. McKinley:
"I learn with deep pain that his Excellency Mr. McKinley has succumbed to the deplorable attempt on his life. I sympathize with you with all my heart in the calamity which thus strikes at your dearest affections and which bereaves the great American Nation of a justly respected and beloved President."

The Premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, also called at the residence of the United States Ambassador and at Gen. Porter's residence soon after the death of the President. He was accompanied by several of his cabinet members and those of many notable Frenchmen. Paris is crowded with Americans at the present time, and the boulevards to-day were dotted with little groups reading and discussing the details of the President's life and the circumstances of his death.

MR. GOWDY OVERCOME.
Consul General Gowdy is quite overcome. He closed the Consulate to-day, and telegraphed the news to all the Consuls in his jurisdiction. He said to a press correspondent:
"President McKinley was my true friend. Words cannot express my sorrow at his untimely death. He honored the manhood of the country by his nearly faultless life. His official record is stainless, and his integrity and honor of President McKinley are a source of pride to the American people in the world's appreciation. His death is a loss to the world as a whole, and his memory will be held in the hearts of all who knew him."

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PARIS NEWSPAPERS' TRIBUTES.
All the papers print articles deploring the death of the late President and President Roosevelt. The Temps refers to the responsibility of the doctors in giving President McKinley too nutritious aliment. It says:
"To legitimate sorrow, to the mourning of the entire Nation, mingled with a genuine doubt regarding the treatment and skill of the doctors."

Another article in the Temps says:
"The Anarchist Cosmopolis flattered himself with a revolver shot he could root out the famous gibbet, the golden cross on which the President of the United States was being crucified. The Buffalo murderer, therefore, was perfectly useless, even from the memory of the American's unending Political murder is always formidable to dynasties, but quite ineffective to republics."

The Journal des Debats says:
"Never did the friendly expressions of the two sister republics appear more justified than at the present moment, when there is only room for a sentiment of profound condolence."

BERLIN.
Deep Sympathy Among All Classes—Ambassador White's Tribute to the Dead President.

BERLIN, Sept. 14.—When special editions of the papers containing the news of the death of President McKinley appeared this morning, the news was greeted with a surprise, and an uneasy surprise to the world. The best and worst is known about President Roosevelt before he embarked, and those who, seeing through the mists of popular exaggeration both his merits and his faults, perceive the man as he really is, and can foretell a period of office in which he is bound to influence American history profoundly, and in all probability beneficially. There is no other President in the history of America who has had either the gifts or the opportunities that are President Roosevelt's to-day.

The Morning Leader to-day printed portraits and sketches of the life of the late President and of President Roosevelt. The Leader said:
"Mr. McKinley came of the stock which built the Cathedral. He belonged to a race whose leaders are buried there. We could not but feel that the death of the President was the death of a great man, and that the only appropriate expression of national sympathy would be to bury him in the Cathedral service in St. Paul's Cathedral."

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sets could be found and industries be made more effective by multiplying commercial relations with other powers.

During his lifetime in the heat of partisan strife, the President was charged with devotedness to the interests of capital, and when he died he was charged with devotion to the interests of labor. He was a man from whom he sprang. He knew that the interests of labor and capital cannot be disserved, and he died a President plan more wisely or toll more earnestly for the laborer.

Consul General Mason was also most deeply affected by the news. He said: "It is all over now, and then remained silent. The Foreign Office had not been officially informed of the President's death when the correspondent called there, but an official dispatch on the subject was received later. Although the death of the President was unexpected, the news of his passing away was received in Government circles with the greatest emotion, and the deepest sorrow would be deeply felt for the American Government and people. The Foreign Office expressed through Baron von Richthofen this morning the sympathy of the Imperial Government. He was the first visitor to the United States mission."

Consul General Mason this afternoon received the following letter, representing the feeling in commercial and industrial circles of Berlin:
"In the name of the Berlin Merchants' and Industrial Association, the Central Committee of the Commercial Association, and various societies, permit us to express the deepest sympathy at the death of the highly esteemed President of the United States. As our nation entertained with the friendly American people hopes that the President might have lived longer, the lament in common and deep was the premature death of the great statesman and philanthropist."

This was signed by Privy Councillor Goldberger, Commercial Councilor Jacob, and others.

CHUN CALLS AT THE EMBASSY.

Practically all the members of the Diplomatic Corps called at the United States Embassy to-day and expressed their sympathy. Prince Chun, head of the Chinese legation, called at the embassy at 11 o'clock. While Ambassador White was absent, later the Ambassador and Secretary of Embassy Jackson went to the Bellevue Hotel, where Prince Chun was stopping, and the Prince expressed his personal sympathy and added that the Chinese Government would explore the death of the good friend of China.

Albert Ballin, head of the Hamburg-American Steamship Line, wrote the following dispatch to the Ambassador:
"I beg you to accept the expression of our sincerest sympathy in the death of the great American President. The result of the outrageous attempt upon your highly esteemed President's life is a calamity which strikes at the heart of the American Nation. The President's death is a loss to the world as a whole, and his memory will be held in the hearts of all who knew him."

The announcement of the President's death spread like wildfire in the city. Everywhere there is renewed indignation over the dastardly deed. The Lokal Anzeiger publishes five columns of matter about Mr. McKinley, with pictures of the late President. The States in a prominent place. The Constitution of the Republic limits the power of its President, and the President is forced to medocracies to maintain their integrity and energy are able to carry the point. Of such men the United States has had many, but none so great as President McKinley. Grant owed his popularity only to his military success, and not to his civil administration.

"A TYPICAL AMERICAN."

"President McKinley may be called the father of the Empire, for his policy, which is still most popular in the widest circles of the Union. He resolutely favored expansion, representing the new course of American policy. His activity in many respects was alarming for Europe, but was eminently national. He was a typical American, who energetically pursued his policy. As he was one of the great leaders of the Empire, and his policy was a clear private life, he may well be compared with Lincoln."

The National Zeitung quotes its article by saying:
"If the civilized states do not unite in destroying the hotbeds of anarchism much worse things will happen than the death of the President."

The Kreuz Zeitung says:
"The whole civilized world stands, with the United States, bent at the knee and laments the departure of a good man and prominent politician, whose administration aimed solely at the welfare of the Republic. His memory will always be honored."

The Berliner Neueste Nachrichten says:
"The German nation expresses its sympathy with the American people sincere sympathy in the death of a leader of the Empire, and an out-and-out American, and who firmly understood the realization of aims he deemed worth obtaining. President McKinley was one of the great leaders of the Empire, and his policy was a clear private life, he may well be compared with Lincoln."

The Post says:
"With regard to the affection and reverence which Mr. McKinley enjoyed in the widest circles, he need not fear comparison with the greatest and most popular of his predecessors."

MESSAGES FROM THE KAISER.

DANZIG, Sept. 14.—When Emperor Wilhelm heard of the death of President McKinley he immediately ordered that his warships to half-mast their flags and to halst the Stars and Stripes at their masts.

The Emperor has sent the following dispatch to Secretary Hay:
"I am deeply affected by the news of the untimely death of President McKinley. I hasten to express the deepest and most sympathetic sympathy to the American people, and to the family of the deceased President. The death of the President is a loss to the world as a whole, and his memory will be held in the hearts of all who knew him."

His Majesty has also sent the following dispatch:
"To Mrs. McKinley, Buffalo: Her Majesty the Empress and myself beg you to accept our deepest and most sympathetic sympathy in the loss which you have suffered by the death of your beloved husband. The death of the President is a loss to the world as a whole, and his memory will be held in the hearts of all who knew him."

THE WEST INDIES.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Sept. 14.—The news of President McKinley's death was received here with the greatest emotion. The feeling is little short of that shown at the time of Queen Victoria's death. From early morning large crowds gathered around the bulletin boards.

All the flags are half-masted, and there is an air of mourning over the whole city. Messages of condolence are pouring into the American Consulate.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, Sept. 14.—Universal regret is expressed here at the death of President McKinley. All the flags are half-masted.

PORTO RICO.

SAN JUAN DE PORTO RICO, Sept. 14.—When Gov. Hunt was notified of the death of President McKinley he said:
"I cannot express my own feelings or the manifestations of sympathetic grief of the people of Porto Rico. The news of the death of the President is a loss to the world as a whole, and his memory will be held in the hearts of all who knew him."

THE DUKE OF CONWALL MAY ATTEND THE FUNERAL

King Edward Considering the Advisability of Sending Him.

British Foreign Office Heartily Indorses the Suggestion—The Ophir Ahead of Time.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—It is learned that King Edward is considering the advisability of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York attending the funeral of President McKinley. The Foreign Office heartily indorses the suggestion, subject to the approval of King Edward, who, under the circumstances, is, obviously, the most concerned.

It is said that if it is decided to be advised for the Duke and Duchess to attend the funeral, the Canadians would doubtless gladly put up with the disadvantage of their programme consequent upon such a momentous diversion of the royal tour.

As regards this suggestion and other official details connected with Great Britain's measures to honor the dead President, great uncertainty prevails, owing to the Marquis of Lansdowne (the Foreign Secretary) being in a sequestered spot in Ireland, King Edward being in Denmark and the members of the Cabinet being scattered.

The Sunday Special says:
"In view of the deep concern the King has for the death of the President, it is not surprising that the attendance of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York would be received with warm gratitude by the United States, and, despite questions of etiquette, the Duke and Duchess would be an opportunity of strengthening the good relations of the two great English-speaking peoples should no dignity be put aside."

MONTREAL, Sept. 14.—The Royal Yacht Ophir, with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York on board, is expected to arrive in Montreal to-day, escorted by His Majesty's ships Diamond, Noble, Triton, and the Canadian gunboats. The Ophir is not due to Quebec until Monday morning, but unless speed is reduced she will reach there before the last of the month.

Numerous flags at half mast out of respect to the memory of President McKinley. The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York are expected to arrive in Montreal to-day, escorted by His Majesty's ships Diamond, Noble, Triton, and the Canadian gunboats. The Ophir is not due to Quebec until Monday morning, but unless speed is reduced she will reach there before the last of the month.

TORONTO, Sept. 14.—In sympathy with the sorrowing United States, and as a tribute to the memory of its late President, whose latest public utterance breathed good feeling toward Canada and the Empire, the Toronto Board of Education gave orders to-day that flags on the schools should fly at half-mast.

OTTAWA, Sept. 14.—All the Dominion Ministers except Sir Richard Durrant, will be in Quebec to receive the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. It is thought here that the death of President McKinley will materially change the tour of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and that they will be accompanied by anything approaching gaiety will be dropped.

A letter of condolence will be sent by the President of the United States to the President of the United States. The Union Jack floats at half-mast from the Parliament buildings to-day.

ROME.

Messages of Sympathy from the King and Pope—Latter Prays an Hour for Mr. McKinley's Soul.

ROME, Sept. 14.—The Premier, Signor Zanardelli, and all the Cabinet Ministers called at the United States Embassy to-day to express sympathy with the United States and Mrs. McKinley on the death of President McKinley.

King Victor Emmanuel has sent a message of sympathy and condolence to Mrs. McKinley. The Pope has also called his condolences to her.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Rome says the Pope prayed an hour to-day for the soul of President McKinley. The Pontiff wept with uncontrollable emotion at the news of the President's death. All audiences at the Vatican have been suspended.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 14.—Universal sympathy expressed throughout Denmark at the death of President McKinley. The Court received the news at Frederiksborg at 11 o'clock this morning, when King Edward was just returning from his morning walk. He was manifestly deeply affected by the news.

GUAYAQUIL, Ecuador, Sept. 14.—The news of President McKinley's death created a profound impression here. All the flags on the Government buildings are at half mast. The villages of Duran and Victoria, forming the terminus of the railroad route, where the largest number of Americans reside, were even more affected than Guayaquil.

RIO JANEIRO, Sept. 14.—The members of the Brazilian colony assembled at the City Club here, under the presidency of the United States Chargé d'Affaires, Mr. Dawson, have commissioned Arrubio Brothers to place a wreath on President McKinley's coffin. The following dispatch was sent to Secretary Hay:

"The American colony of Rio Janeiro, in meeting assembled, expressed its sympathy and condolences to you in your great bereavement."

SOUTH AMERICA.

SANTIAGO, Chile, Sept. 14.—The death of President McKinley was received here with the greatest emotion. The feeling is little short of that shown at the time of Queen Victoria's death. From early morning large crowds gathered around the bulletin boards.



We wish to enlarge our circle of friends. You will profit by our acquaintance.

Special inducements in imported Cheviots and striped unfinished Worsted; suit to order, \$20; trousers, \$5. Double-breasted frock coat and waistcoat, silk lined and faced, made of imported unfinished Worsted, \$23. Special line of English trousers, \$6.

Exceptional value in silk overcoats. Vicunna and Venetians, all lined and faced, \$22. No risk dealing with us. Money back for the asking.

Fail samples, Measuring Guide and Book of information mailed to you address.

ARNHEM, Broadway & 9th Street.

ST. PETERSBURG.
ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 14.—The news of the death of President McKinley reached St. Petersburg at 11 o'clock this morning. The English Church and the English-American Church here will to-morrow take due notice of the President's death.

The news from Buffalo produced a profound impression among all classes and nationalities in this cosmopolitan city. The Czar, the Foreign Office, M. de Witte, (the Finance Minister) and a number of officials and others have sent messages to Mr. Towner, who is deeply impressed by the sincerity of all the writers. He said to-day:

"On the receipt of Count Lamsdorff's message, through the Russian Embassy at Washington, the State Department wired me to return the three personal letters and people of the United States, which I immediately did by note to Prince Obolenski, (the assistant of Count Lamsdorff). I was then informed from Washington of the Czar's telegram, and was instructed to send a feeling reply to the Czar. I have now received the Czar's telegram, and I am deeply impressed by the evidence of friendship, and feeling that the sympathetic words of the great ruler of Russia had been received in America with gratitude and the profound respect of the entire Nation."

Subsequently, the Department of State instructed me to acknowledge the receipt by Secretary of State M. de Witte's message. This I did in a note to M. de Witte, in which I conveyed Mr. Gage's gratification and declared that the people of the United States were deeply moved by the evidence of friendship, and feeling that the sympathetic words of the great ruler of Russia had been received in America with gratitude and the profound respect of the entire Nation."

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S TRIBUTE.
LONDON, Sept. 14.—Andrew Carnegie has sent the following dispatch as a tribute to Mr. McKinley:
"President McKinley passes into his place in history as one of the greatest rulers of men, through their affections, and beloved by his countrymen, and he stands forever with Lincoln and Garfield in the temple of history. The death of the President is a loss to the world as a whole, and his memory will be held in the hearts of all who knew him."

PRESIDENT DIAZ'S EULOGY.
MEXICO CITY, Sept. 14.—President Diaz, on being informed of the death of President McKinley, expressed himself in these words:
"I am deeply shocked by this horrible crime, which has not even the excuse that the anarchist is persecuted in the United States, since, as is well known, freedom of speech and the press are guaranteed to him. Nor has it the excuse that President McKinley was a ruler of exclusive or aristocratic tendencies, for he was, by reason of his position as a popular ruler and his own personal feelings, sympathetic to the people, a good friend of the people, a genuine democrat in the best sense of the word. This crime, therefore, was as awful and unpardonable as it is abominable in every respect."

With regard to Mexico, President McKinley had ever evidenced such friendly sentiments that his death was mourned in this country hardly less keenly than in the United States. For myself, it is the loss of a warm personal friend, and the family of the late President. On the other hand, the high reputation of President Roosevelt is a guarantee that there will be no change in the friendly relations of the United States or its international relations."

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S COFFIN.

It Was Made in Onida, N. Y., and Is of Special Design.
SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
BUFFALO, Sept. 14.
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.
Born January 29th, 1848.
Died September 14th, 1901.

The foregoing is the inscription on the coffin that will contain the remains of the martyred President. It was furnished by the National Casket Company of Onida and is a elaboration in design. It is made of solid crocheted Santo Domingo mahogany. It measures 6 feet 3 inches in length, 12 inches wide, and 28 inches deep inside. It is entirely hand carved, with mahogany extension bar handles. On top of the casket are two carved panels of swell design. Instead of a metallic name plate the deceased President's name and the date of his birth and death are carved inside of a scroll.

Inside of the mahogany shell is a metallic case lined with copra material, called on top. When the body is placed in the case the case will be hermetically sealed. This metallic case is lined with cream grain silk, and in design it is made of solid crocheted Santo Domingo mahogany. It is entirely hand carved, with mahogany extension bar handles. On top of the casket are two carved panels of swell design. Instead of a metallic name plate the deceased President's name and the date of his birth and death are carved inside of a scroll.

The coffin was ordered by a committee selected from the President's Cabinet advisers. It was designed by John Maxwell, manager of the National Casket Company, assisted by Superintendent James A. Anderson, both of this city. The company will also ship a plain black broadcloth-covered coffin of hard wood to Buffalo, to be used providing Mrs. McKinley does not desire the elaborate one already prepared.

MR. MCKINLEY'S LIFE INSURED.

NEW YORK LIFE CARRIES \$55,000, and Other Companies Said to Have Large Policies.
CLEVELAND, Sept. 14.—Well-informed life insurance men of this city say that President McKinley carried from \$100,000 to \$200,000 on his life. The New York Life Insurance Company is said to have a single policy for \$50,000. Mrs. McKinley is understood to be the beneficiary named in all the policies.

MR. MCKINLEY'S LIFE INSURED.

Darwin P. Kingsley, Second Vice President of the New York Life Insurance Company, said last night, in regard to the insurance policy on the life of President McKinley:
"The New York Life had \$55,000 of this amount the President held a \$50,000 policy which had been in existence for a good many years. In 1897 he took out a \$50,000 policy in the same company. So far as the New York Life is concerned, Mr. McKinley was not in position to give any information."

B. Altman & Co.
Are now introducing a
NEW PETTICOAT.
A garment designed as a substitute for the ordinary Undershirt, avoiding superfluous drapery and giving the effect so desirable in wearing the Dress Skirts now fashionable.
Made in White Lawn, Taffeta Silk, etc.
(Second Floor.)

SILK DEPT.
5,000 Yds. BROCHÉ CRÊPE DE CHINE.
Colors and Black.
Regular Price \$1.25 yard.
To-morrow, at 85c.

DRESS GOODS.
COMPLETE lines of the New Autumn Fabrics are now on sale, consisting of the latest shadings in Plain, Rough, and Mixed Zibelines, French and English Homespuns.
Canvas, Etamines, Sail Cloths, and Rope Mixtures in Natts and Chevron effects.

WAIST DEPT.
Women's Tailor-Made Corduroy Shirt Waists.
Mauve, Blue, Olive Green, Black, Crimson, Beaver or White, especially suitable for Golfing and Outing wear.
Women's Satin de Lyon Waists, White, Red, National or Light Blue, with Russian colored stitching.

SHOE DEPT.
Women's, Misses' and Children's Boots, Ties and Slippers of superior quality and workmanship, in the most desirable shapes.
TO-MORROW, AT SPECIAL PRICES:
Women's Fine Kidskin Lace or Button Boots, Regular value \$5.00, \$3.75
Women's Kidskin Lace Boots, \$2.25

BOYS' CLOTHING.
Fall and Winter Styles for Dress and General wear.
Double-breasted Suits, and Single-breasted Suits with Vests, of Blue, Black and Mixed Cheviots, Tweeds and Blue Serges.
Colored Serge Sailor Suits, Braid and Embroidery trimmed, Norfolk and Vestee Suits.
A number of these Suits are of materials especially desirable for School wear.

UPHOLSTERY DEPT.
Novelties are now on display, consisting of Long and Sash Curtains, Stores Bonne-Femme, Lace Bed Sets, Jute Velour, Damask, and Tapestry Portières, Satin Damasks, Velours, Moquettes, Tapestries and Cretonnes, And for MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, the following will be offered:
Embroidered Velour or Leather Applique Portières, lined and interlined; original price \$30.00 to \$39.00, per pair, at \$22.50
Silk Damask Portières, in a variety of shades; original price \$16.50, per pair, at \$11.50
Tapestry Portières, Oriental effect; original price \$7.50 per pair, at 4.90

On Purity.
People will walk a dozen blocks to have a prescription put up by a druggist of reputation: Many people find it to their interest to use a whiskey with an enduring reputation like Old Crow Rye.

Old Crow Rye.
If bought at a respectable store they are sure of having the best money will buy.
Gold Medal Awarded at Paris, 1900.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N. Y.
broadcloth-covered coffin of hard wood to Buffalo, to be used providing Mrs. McKinley does not desire the elaborate one already prepared.

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YACHT RACES UNSETTLED

The Original Dates Will Not Be Adhered To.

CONTESTS WILL BE THIS YEAR

New York Yacht Club Committee Will Meet To-morrow and Decide When International Events Will Take Place.

The official announcement of the postponement of the America's Cup races on account of the death of President McKinley will be made to-morrow morning by the committee on the challenge of the New York Yacht Club. The committee will meet to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock at the club house, 150 West 42d street, to decide when the races will be held. It is expected that the races will be postponed until after the death of President McKinley. The committee will also decide when the international events will be held. The races will be postponed until after the death of President McKinley. The committee will also decide when the international events will be held.

LIPTON FLEET IN MOURNING.

Every flag on board the Erin, the Shamrock, the Porto Rico, and the Lawrence—Sir Thomas Lipton's fleet—was at half mast this morning. The fleet was at half mast for the death of President McKinley. The fleet was at half mast for the death of President McKinley. The fleet was at half mast for the death of President McKinley.

From the Shamrock's tall spar the Stars and Stripes flew at half mast alone. No other flag was hoisted on her.

Sir Thomas Lipton, when notified at an early hour yesterday morning of the death of President McKinley, was deeply pained and grieved at the sad news regarding the President's death—the more so as I had a most cheering telegram from his brother on the 10th saying he was happy to inform me that the doctors looked for a speedy recovery.

"His death is a loss to the whole world, and it will be felt nowhere more than among the British people."

When asked if he wished to say anything regarding the postponement of the international yacht race, Sir Thomas begged to be excused from touching on the subject until the Challenge Committee of the New York Yacht Club had formulated a plan. From another source it was learned, however, that by reason of the President's death, the races will be postponed until after the death of President McKinley.

YACHT APHRODITE HERE.

The steam yacht Aphrodite, having on board Col. Oliver H. Payne, the owner, and a party of friends, cast anchor at 2:45 yesterday afternoon in the East River off Twenty-third Street. The yacht reached Fire Island at 12:10 o'clock, where the news of the death of the President was received. A clean bill of health was obtained and the yacht proceeded up the bay to the New York Yacht Club anchorage off Twenty-third Street.

The Aphrodite experienced a stormy passage from Southampton and Falmouth. She left Southampton on Aug. 30, touching at Falmouth, from which port she sailed on Sept. 6. During the voyage much bad weather was encountered. The yacht was struck by a heavy sea on Sept. 10, which caused considerable damage to the hull and rigging. The yacht was damaged by a heavy sea on Sept. 10, which caused considerable damage to the hull and rigging.

The Aphrodite carried a crew of sixty. She came in direct from sea, not stopping for a pilot. Col. Payne and his guests were considerably in the bath. She left Southampton on Aug. 30, touching at Falmouth, from which port she sailed on Sept. 6.

ROWING AT COLUMBIA.

Nearly All of Last Summer's Crew Will Be in College Again.

With the approach of October the Columbia crews' fall practice and the prospects for the year are beginning to be subjects of consideration among the local collegians. Coach Edward Hanlan is expected back early next week. The freshmen and novice candidates especially, as the men who rowed in Columbia's eight last July are not likely to start serious work until the regular routine begins in January.

Hanlan will be fortunate in having nearly all this year's material to work on for next season's crew. At stroke there will be Capt. Charles H. Niezer, who stroked the Columbia crew last year, and who is expected to be back early next week.

Football Game Postponed. Special to The New York Times.

STEELETON, Penn., Sept. 14.—The Carnegie football team was scheduled to open its season to-day with a game with the local team, but Manager Frank S. Reitzler and the Indian management concluded to postpone the game until the 25th on account of the President's death.

MANSON COLLECTION SOLD.

Remarkable Works on Penmanship Bought by G. A. Plimpton of New York.

BOSTON, Sept. 14.—The valuable collection of works on penmanship and handwriting, with illustrative examples, collected by Alfred S. Manson, has been sold to George A. Plimpton of New York, who, it is understood, will present it to a New York library.

The collection, the largest in America and perhaps the most remarkable of its kind in the world, comprised more than a thousand volumes, including many of the rarest and earliest works on writing. Some of the most interesting books were dated from 1600, and so continue in succession up to the present time, including the publications of nearly all European countries as well as the United States.

TRAIN ROBBER KILLED.

Shot by Paymaster at Mount Dallas When He Tried to Rob Him.

BEDFORD, Penn., Sept. 14.—A hold-attempt was made to-day by robbers to secure the money being taken to Riddlesburg on the morning train for the regular pay day of the Colonial Iron Company at Mount Dallas.

The money was in charge of W. F. Souder. Together with R. H. Kay, he occupied a rear seat in one of the coaches. At Mount Dallas a stop was made to change engines. Two men, with drawn revolvers, leaped into the car. One of them fired at Mr. Souder as he came in, but missed him. The other man kept Mr. Kay covered.

Mr. Souder returned the fire, instantly killing one of the robbers. The other fled when he saw his companion fall. The dead robber to-night was identified as William Fry, colored, of Bedford. G. B. Cooper, a white man, agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, was arrested charged with being Fry's companion.

BROKER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Meat Lodged in His Throat While Eating in a Restaurant—Tracheotomy Saved Him.

Wallace Williams, thirty-five years old, said to be a broker, narrowly escaped being choked to death while dining last night in the restaurant of Wallace's Hotel, at 121 Fifth Avenue, where he resides. He was seated at a table with a young woman, eating, when a piece of meat stuck in his throat. Gasping and choking until he was blue in the face, he fell to the floor unconscious.

J. J. Madden, the manager of the hotel, and Dr. J. H. Williams, of the West Third Street station, were called. Dr. Williams was sent in to the New York Hospital for an ambulance. Williams was carried to a room in the hotel, and when Ambulance Surgeon Wells arrived, he found that the broker was nearly dead.

The tracheotomy was the only means by which Williams' life could be saved, and without waiting a minute Dr. Wells made an incision in the throat four inches long. The surgeon then inserted a tracheal tube. Williams was then removed to the hospital, where he is in a critical condition. The surgeons say he may recover.

MISS CLAYTON'S ENGAGEMENT.

Ambassador's Daughter to Marry Baron Moncheur.

Special to The New York Times. MONTREY, Mexico, Sept. 14.—The formal announcement has been made of the engagement of Baron Moncheur, Belgian Minister to Mexico, to Miss Clayton, daughter of United States Ambassador Powell Clayton.

Baron Moncheur recently has been appointed Belgian Ambassador to the United States. He will soon leave for Washington to live. He will soon leave for Washington to live.

SOUTHERN IRON INDUSTRY.

Reports of Shipments Show a Boom in Birmingham District.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 14.—Pig iron, steel, and cast iron pipe shipments from the Birmingham district during August were heavier than they were during the corresponding month last year. Pig iron shipments from the Birmingham district during August were heavier than they were during the corresponding month last year.

The export movements show a decided decrease, but in all other respects the Birmingham district is doing better than last year. The Alabama Car Service Association reports total movements in August as compared with the same month last year of 4,250 cars.

TO FIGHT RATIFICATION.

Alabama Democrats to Resist Adoption of New Constitution.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 14.—Formal resistance to the ratification of the new Alabama Constitution was organized to-day by the Alabama Democratic Convention. The convention was held in Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 14.

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NEW CYCLING RECORDS

Names of Holders and Tracks Where They Were Made.

AMATEUR AND PROFESSIONAL

Complete List as Allowed by National Cycling Association—No Indoor Records Officially Recognized.

Cycling records have been lowered with such frequency during the present season that even those who have most closely followed the sport have been unable to keep up with the rapid record breaking, and all existing lists of times have been rendered almost entirely worthless. For the past six weeks the officials of the National Cycling Association have been busy revising their records and bringing them up to date, and the task has just been completed, and the following list issued to the officials of the association. It has been formally adopted by the Board of Control of the association.

Only outdoor times are given, except in exceptional instances, as the indoor records are as a rule much slower than those made out of doors. Where a record is held by more than one person, both holders are named in the order of priority. The list follows:

AMATEUR RECORDS. In competition—Motor-Paced—One mile, 1:35. Louis Bevilacqua, New York, July 22, 1901; two miles, 3:16. Harry Edwards, Brooklyn, Mass., July 22, 1901.

Three miles, 4:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; four miles, 6:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; five miles, 7:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; six miles, 9:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seven miles, 10:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eight miles, 12:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; nine miles, 13:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ten miles, 15:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eleven miles, 16:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twelve miles, 18:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirteen miles, 19:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fourteen miles, 21:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifteen miles, 22:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixteen miles, 24:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventeen miles, 25:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighteen miles, 27:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; nineteen miles, 28:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty miles, 30:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-one miles, 31:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-two miles, 33:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-three miles, 34:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-four miles, 36:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-five miles, 37:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-six miles, 39:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-seven miles, 40:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-eight miles, 42:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; twenty-nine miles, 43:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty miles, 45:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-one miles, 46:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-two miles, 48:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-three miles, 49:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-four miles, 51:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-five miles, 52:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-six miles, 54:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-seven miles, 55:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-eight miles, 57:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; thirty-nine miles, 58:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty miles, 60:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-one miles, 61:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-two miles, 63:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-three miles, 64:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-four miles, 66:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-five miles, 67:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-six miles, 69:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-seven miles, 70:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-eight miles, 72:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; forty-nine miles, 73:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty miles, 75:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-one miles, 76:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-two miles, 78:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-three miles, 79:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-four miles, 81:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-five miles, 82:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-six miles, 84:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-seven miles, 85:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-eight miles, 87:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; fifty-nine miles, 88:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty miles, 90:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-one miles, 91:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-two miles, 93:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-three miles, 94:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-four miles, 96:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-five miles, 97:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-six miles, 99:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-seven miles, 100:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-eight miles, 102:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; sixty-nine miles, 103:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy miles, 105:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-one miles, 106:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-two miles, 108:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-three miles, 109:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-four miles, 111:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-five miles, 112:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-six miles, 114:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-seven miles, 115:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-eight miles, 117:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; seventy-nine miles, 118:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty miles, 120:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-one miles, 121:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-two miles, 123:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-three miles, 124:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-four miles, 126:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-five miles, 127:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-six miles, 129:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-seven miles, 130:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-eight miles, 132:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; eighty-nine miles, 133:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety miles, 135:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-one miles, 136:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-two miles, 138:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-three miles, 139:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-four miles, 141:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-five miles, 142:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-six miles, 144:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-seven miles, 145:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-eight miles, 147:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; ninety-nine miles, 148:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred miles, 150:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and one miles, 151:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and two miles, 153:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and three miles, 154:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and four miles, 156:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and five miles, 157:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and six miles, 159:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and seven miles, 160:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and eight miles, 162:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and nine miles, 163:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and ten miles, 165:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and eleven miles, 166:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and twelve miles, 168:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirteen miles, 169:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and fourteen miles, 171:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and fifteen miles, 172:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and sixteen miles, 174:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and seventeen miles, 175:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and eighteen miles, 177:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and nineteen miles, 178:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and twenty miles, 180:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and twenty-one miles, 181:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and twenty-two miles, 183:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and twenty-three miles, 184:58. 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George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirty-four miles, 201:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirty-five miles, 202:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirty-six miles, 204:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirty-seven miles, 205:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirty-eight miles, 207:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and thirty-nine miles, 208:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty miles, 210:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-one miles, 211:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-two miles, 213:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-three miles, 214:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-four miles, 216:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-five miles, 217:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-six miles, 219:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-seven miles, 220:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-eight miles, 222:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and forty-nine miles, 223:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and fifty miles, 225:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and fifty-one miles, 226:58. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and fifty-two miles, 228:28. George Leander, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28, 1900; one hundred and fifty-three miles, 229:58. 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J. Koch & Sons

24 West 23d Street.

TUESDAY, Sept. 17,

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18,

**AUTUMN
OPENING**

**EXCLUSIVE
MILLINERY**

Comprising the very latest Parisian
Novelties together with our own
matchless creations.

West 23d Street, N. Y.

10 Rue Sainte Cecile, Paris.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

FASHION'S DOORS SWING WIDER.

A day makes a vast difference in our Fall displays, a veritable transformation has been wrought since our last general announcement. To chronicle all the shifting phases of fashion is a task from which any pen might well shrink. We have sifted and sifted. What follows is the very essence of style, the cream of novelty, the extreme limit of utmost values.

Innovations in Silks.

What Genius Has Done for the Queen of Fabrics. Blending them with velvets, studding them with iridescence, embellishing them, in heavy massive effects, with cubes and circles of dashing colors, artists abroad, whose word is law to Fashion, gave Silks a new character and aspect.

With All This Novelty and Superb
Luxuriousness of Cloth and Detail Our
Stocks Today Stand Premier and Unique.

For us alone many beautiful designs are limited to one, or, at most, two pieces of a style, and rare tints color rare fabrics. France, or rather Lyons (which is Silk-France), looked to our coming growth and soon-to-be doubled outlet. We picked a host of splendid styles, and show them with a setting of perfect light and all appointments in fitting harmony.

A Sheaf of Items Whose
Values Far Outrun Our Prices.

Imported Taffetas, cream, white and ivory, our own staple, value 75c., price.....	58c
Imported Black Taffeta, fast edge, 20 inches wide, value 60c., price.....	50c
Black Beau de Soie, superb quality, high finish, value 80c., price.....	68c
Peau de Cygne, full array of best street and evening shades, value 80c., price.....	75c
Colored Satin Armures, in all desirable, approved tints, value \$1.00, price.....	89c
36-inch Black Taffeta, soft finish and high lustre, value \$1.25, price.....	79c

The Whole Range of Velvets.

4th Floor. New Building.
It needs but inspection of prevailing Dress Styles to feel absolutely sure that a great Velvet sea has dawned.

Our Unexcelled Collections Embrace

A line of Corduroys, wide and narrow wale, complete in all respects, to meet the present corduroy craze.
A line of Velveteens, printed and plain, in black and every coloring.
Novelty Velvets in profusion—Pannes, Imprieuxes and Plain, in excellent assortment.
Colored Velvets on a scale of variety hitherto unattempted—wide Cloaking Velvets and Velours du Nord.
Black Velvets, rich, choice and lustrous, of every degree of fineness.

To Introduce New Stocks,

A Superb Value is offered.

Printed Pannes Velvets, in new Cashmere and color combinations—as an opening attraction.....

Approved Dress Goods.

Styles Already Graduated—Beyond the Doubtful Stage—the Latest Expressions of the Latest Modes.

If a Rough Cloth—plain and shot Zibelines, side paneled Twine Cloths, Persian banded suitings, the various Camel Hairs, Tweeds, Golf and Novelty Striped Cycle Cloths.
If a Smooth Dress—perennial French Broadcloths, Venetian d'Adriatiques, Meltons, Coverts, Cheviots, of each and every degree.

A price on various lines that sets values at naught. 5,000 yards, 45 to 50 inches wide.....

The best sellers in the early lot—a firm, fine and desirable stuff, embodying the best features of Vigoreaux and Venetian—some capital mixed Granites and Camel's Hair Homesprings, browns, castors, blues, greens, gray and Oxford. Appeal to every sense of economy, and are, assuredly, far below worth.

An offering of Black Goods for which there is no precedent. 2,500 yards, 50 inches wide.....

A fine worsted Diagonal Cheviot, admirable alike for suit or skirt, costume or tailor gown—the street fabric par excellence at an abnormally low price.

Art Laces.

Whose sponsors are Paquin, Doucet, Callot Soeurs and other noted Parisian modistes.

Whose trimming beauties are in evidence now in every capital of Europe, and worn by arbiters of fashion everywhere.

Artistic combinations of Venice and Point Gaze Laces, in teal, rose and feather designs, yard.....

Crochet Laces, in galloons, insertings, edgings and all-overs, yard.....

Net Venice Lace Galloons, floral and medallion designs, ecru, ivory and real shades.....

New square mesh ground Laces, light and heavy effects, Venice designs on square mesh grounds, lighter details too, as, for instance, Micheline, etc.

Novelties in Lierre, Margot, Mechlin, net top Venice and fine Point Gaze, with the new Dentelle Lace.

Chantilly Lace Galloons Sets have this exceptional feature—narrow and wide widths will form robes. This is made clear at our counter by explanatory illustrations.

Important Sale of Nets.

Net, in its varied uses for costume, ruffle and pleat, will be a great factor of Fashion. For that one reason, if no other,

Prices One-fourth Under Value

mean much on the season's very threshold.

Point d'Esprit	42 inches wide, 55c
La Tosca	all pure silk, AND
Chantilly	rich, jet black, 75c Yd.

Boas of Net Are Newest.

With trimmed ends, ruffled and plaited, in all black, black on white white on black; the silk net plain or figured. These newcomers give a pleasant relief from commonplace previous productions.

There is a world of change in Liberty Silk Boas; those of chiffon and lace form happy combinations, and extra long ends set off many correct Parisian designs.....

Autumn Glove Importations.

Select early offerings and two pre-eminent price leaders:
Women's two-clasp Glove, black, white, tan, modes, pearl brown and slate. Every pair made from especially chosen choice skins.....

Women's two-clasp Real Mocha Gloves, slates and tans. The stock is a genuine Arabian Mocha, and every detail corresponds with the best \$1.25 glove.....

Fall Millinery Novelties.

Complete Importations of
Model Hats, Toques and Turbans,
Selected with discriminating care from the leading Parisian houses.
Choice examples of

Dress and Suit Hats

from our own artistic designers.
A representative and very desirable collection of misses' Trimmed Hats completes this unexcelled display of

Exclusive Smart Millinery.

Offered on the second floor, new building.

Informal Hats

Lightly Trimmed
for Present Use.
As dainty and chic in their degree as the more pretentiously trimmed hats. Ample range is given to the most diverse and exciting tastes.

Millinery Novelties and Trimmed Hats, Fancy Feathers, Wings, Feather Braids, Ostrich Goods, Flowers, etc., in unusual profusion and variety. Main Floor.

Autumn and Winter Garments.

Wraps Coats Costumes Suits
Imported Models.
A characteristic Fall assortment, and a fair sprinkling of early Winter novelties. Some especially rich, effective furs. Up-to-date creations in Tailor Jackets.

Monday Specials—

TAILOR-MADE SUIT of Cheviot or Venetian, blouse and Eton effects, coats silk lined, flounce skirt lined with percale, for.....

CORDUROY SUIT (tailor-made), Eton effect, finished with satin bands, coat silk lined, skirt has mercurized drop lining, colors blue, brown, green and black, a capital suit—would be good value at \$30.....

ENGLISH RAIN CLOAKS—Guaranteed rain-proof, porous, no rubber, in tan, gray and Oxford—semi or loose fitting, for.....

TAILORED JACKETS of fine black Kersey, lined with black taffeta, short and jaunty, best tailor finish, for.....

WALKING SKIRTS in plaid black Oxford material, stitched flounce, for.....

The Progress of Flannel Waists.

Two seasons ago these were experimental. A year passed, their vogue increased. This season places them well in the front, as is their just due.

Novelties Are Rife and Fetching.

Trimming tastefully harmonized, all the aids of tuck, plait and hemstitch give them added charm.

We Name Two Matchless Values.

French Flannel waists, new plain colors, newest and most exclusive hemstitchings, tuckings and plaits.....

Other Waists of Prominence.

Serge Waists, variety of colorings, ideal for present wear, made with full pouch front and tucked back—a sterling, almost starting, value at.....

Novelty Serge Waists, plaids and stripes, pointed yoke back and front.....

Louise Silk Waists, black and colored, hemstitched and tucked.....

Handsome Silk Petticoats.

Taffeta Petticoats, in black and all the new and popular colorings, extra full umbrella knite plaited flounce; also silk under ruffle and ruche.....

Taffeta Petticoats, in black and colors, with deep Van Dyke and graduating knite-plaited flounce, double ruche and silk under ruffle.....

Fresh New Underwear.

If country and country laundries have had their way underwear supplies need renewal. Here is ample store of crisp, dainty garments at prices that urge ample purchasing.

Night Robes of Fine Cambric—Square V and high neck effects; trimmed with fine embroideries, laces, insertings and tucks.....

Corset Covers of Fine Cambric—Long and short effects; lace and embroidered edgings, lace insertion and tuckings.....

Drawers of Fine Cambric—Extra full ruffle of lace insertion, hemstitching and fine tuckings, also fine embroidery.....

Petticoats of fine cambric and muslin, with fine deep umbrella flounce trimmed with lace and embroidery, also clusters of fine tucks and hemstitching.....

French Flannels for Waists.

A direct cut of 50c and 65c qualities.....

This is unexampled and concerns every one with waists in mind. To see all wool flannels in such style and colorings at 35c puts a new face on selling.

Here are the combinations:

Cadet Blue.....	Black Dot.	Lavender.....	White Dot.
Cadet Blue.....	White Dot.	Lavender.....	Black Dot.
Gray.....	Black Dot.	Cream White.....	Black Dot.
Gray.....	White Dot.	Pink.....	Black Dot.
Cardinal.....	Black Dot.	Navy Blue.....	Red Dot.

The Sale of Upholstery Fabrics.

"Unprecedented" fits the selling, the values—every circumstance of the sale. And in no way, shape or form are opportunities less to-day than a week ago.

DRAPINGS—Oriental in magnificence, fabrics rich with the opulence of silk, damask, satin and gold, bring

Less Than Half Fair Values—Not as Much as Most Ordinary Grades Command.

Silk Armures, in pretty empire effects; value \$4.50 yard, at.....

Satin Moire Stripes, in magnificent line of colors; manufactured to sell for \$3.50, at, per yard.....

All Silk Damask in new art designs; value \$3.00, at, per yard.....

Heavy Satin Damask, in chintz colorings; regularly sold for \$3.25, at, per yard.....

Finest Organdine Silk Damask; usual price \$5.00, at, per yard.....

Imported Moquettes, in leading colorings; actual value \$4.00, at, per yard.....

Lace Curtains.

Real Point Arabie Lace Curtains, usually sold at \$12.00 pair; here.....

Dentelle Arabie Curtains with edge and insertion; also with wide borders; actual value \$10.00, at.....

Irish Point Lace Curtains in a galaxy of pleasing designs, some extremely original effects, entirely new to this market, at.....

Nottingham Stores Bonne Femme, this season's production, a new type of window draping, trimmed with Valenciennes and real Renaissance Laces, at.....

Lace Curtains called for and cleaned equal to new.

Estimates and original sketches submitted for interior decorations.

"Gibson"—Teacher, Nationalist, Decorator.

Art that ministers to national pride is apt to live. Years from now the few broad, sweeping lines depicting Mr. and Miss America will still (transferred to pillow tops) decorate refined homes.

New subjects recently added to our Gibson Gallery. Pillow Tops, with back.....

Novelties in Pillows and Tops. Complete lines of Belding and Hemingway Wash Embroidery Silks.

HEARN

West Fourteenth Street

The New for Fall
At Those Quickly Moving Prices

that demonstrate our policy of

NOT—How much can we obtain

BUT—For how little can we sell.

500 pair Fancy Curtains

White, cream, and tinted yarn and snowflake—yarn or silk cross stripes of Blue, Red, Nile, Gold, Yellow and other colors—one to four pair lots. A clean-up sale a large importer makes, to us twice a year after his orders are filled. As we bought about 40 per cent. under value we can sell as follows:
98c value.....1.50 2.98 value.....3.00
1.25 value.....2.00 3.58 value.....4.00
1.98 value.....3.00 4.98 value.....8.00

Irish Point Lace Curtains

Also Point de Paris Curtains—pure white—a particularly fortunate purchase enables us to offer
17.00 qualities.....at 13.98
15.00 qualities.....at 11.98
Above are remarkable for heavy flounce work, and rich designs—there are curtains among them 4 yards long—don't delay, if you have need for fine curtains.
Also a magnificent line of Irish Point Lace Curtains, in 12 grades—ranging from.....3.98 to 24.98

1,000 pair Scotch Lace Curtains

White and Ecru—real lace designs—combination net effect—30 styles—regularly \$2.49 and \$2.98.....1.98
We are daily opening Lace Curtains of all qualities at following prices:
Nottingham.....49c to 4.98
Scotch Lace.....70c to 4.00
Point de Paris.....49c to 19.98
Renaissance.....4.98 to 29.98
Point Arabie.....4.98 to 39.98

Mercerized Brocade Portieres

Heavy rep, with raised satin figured designs—heavy tassels—fringe or rope—wide—wide—wide—solid tints and two-toned combinations of Rose and Nile, Blue and Gold, etc., usually 11.98.....7.98
A new triumph of American ingenuity in High Art weaving appears in the double-faced, reversible, broad Portieres—Plain, colored or combination figured with reverse side of contrasting colorings—Heavy rope cord edge—They look like curtains that cost \$20 and \$40—our price.....11.98
You will be astonished at their beauty and effectiveness.

Fancy China Drapery Silks

Persian and Floral designs in all colors—light and dark—31-inch—value 30 cents.....

French Velour Table Covers

Imported—best quality—Terra Cotta, Olive, Dark Blue, Red, Old Gold, Bronze and Camel—all over figured—with borders—1 1/2 yards.....usually 6.98.....3.98
2 1/2 yards.....usually 8.98.....4.98
3 1/2 yards.....usually 11.98.....6.98
Richest kind of a covering for Library or Dining table, and at the prices quoted less than importation cost.

Couch Covers

The finest stock we've yet shown. Velvet Velour, rich rug designs—a novelty never before shown.....7.98
Kiss-Kelme and Kazak—Couch Covers—exact copies of imported goods—that sell at more than double—brilliant or twisted fringe—54 to 60 inches wide.....2.98 to 6.98
An immense range of Bagdad, Persian and Farsi—extra wide—full fringed.....1.49 and 1.98

Oriental Stripe Draperies

Silk and Ralsed Wool effects—a dozen styles—50 inch; value 69c.....

All Linen Towels

18x36 inches—fringed and bordered—regularly.....

All Linen Towelings

Extra quality—18 inch—value.....

Applique Scarfs

1 1/2 yards long—also 32 inch Shams in match patterns—real value 69 cents.....

Opaque Window Shades

3x6 feet—spring roller—knotted fringe—complete—value 29c.....

Green, Red, Blue and the popular Olive and light colorings.....

3x2 yards.....3.69 3x4 yards.....7.98
3x2 1/2 yards.....4.98 3x5 yards.....8.98
3x3 yards.....6.98 3x6 yards.....12.98
50 cents to 1.50 less per size than inferior goods are elsewhere offered as special value.....

WOOL FILLED ART SQUARES

Full assortment of colors in large and small designs—can be used either side—artistic and beautiful floor coverings—3x2 yards.....1.45 3x3 yards.....3.98
3x2 1/2 yards.....2.10 3x4 yards.....8.49
3x3 yards.....2.69 3x5 yards.....4.49
Advertised elsewhere at higher prices with exaggerated statements of their worth.

RICH AXMINSTER RUGS

Finest quality—floral designs or in rich Oriental effects—very handsome for Library or Parlor—3x2 feet.....19.75
3x3 feet.....22.98
3x4 feet.....25.98
And at \$25 and \$30.

Persian Gros de Londres

Changeable effects in the desirable color tones for waists and dresses.....

Guaranteed Black Taffetas

Splendid quality—maker's guarantee woven in every yard—extra lustre—beautiful finish.....

54-inch Zibelines

Strictly All Wool—Camelshair finish—Blues, Browns, Greys, Tans and Garnet—genuine dollar value.....

New Whipcords—46 inch

Handsome shades of garnet, brown, blue, grey, tan and maroon—elegant goods—easily worth 1.25.....

38-inch Henriettas

Strictly All Wool—full assortment of this season's newest shades—elsewhere 49 cents.....

Ladies' Waists

Black Brilliantine—cluster tucks, and box plaits—new collar and sleeves.....

Mercerized Satin—tucked and stitched bands—button trim—all sizes.....

Peau de Sole and Taffeta Silk Waists—open front or back—entirely new effects in tucks or pleats—some with velvet lacing.....

Black Taffeta and Peau de Sole—Pin or stitched tucks—plain or tucked sleeves—all sizes to 46.....

Taffeta Silk—new style tucking—Black and latest colors.....

New Walking Skirts

Heavy Weight—single and double face—pointed stitching or stitched flare—finely tailored—value 7.99.....

New Hosiery

Ladies' Lace Hosiery—new openwork effects—fast black.....

Ladies' fast black Cotton—white feet—usually.....

Kid Gloves for Fall

Not last Spring's stock, but a new importation of the latest shades for Fall—also Black and White—two clasp.....

Misses' Dresses

Cashmere and fancy Fall Mixtures—full front—lace or combination cloth trim—circular or full-shoulder effects—full or gored skirt—6 to 14 yrs—value \$1.00 and \$5.00.....

Taffeta Silk Petticoats

Violet, Cadet, Light and Dark Green, Red, Garnet, Black and Changeable—accordion flounce—ruche finish—with dust ruffle—special.....

Silk Umbrellas

26 and 28 inch pure Silk Umbrellas—with Nature English Fur and Box-wood Handles—close roll—steel frames with cases and tassels—the umbrellas that usually sell at Three Dollars—Our price.....

Big Blanket Special

All Wool White Californias—All Wool Scarlet—All Wool Navy Blue—Grey—72x94 inches—value 6.98.....

10,000 Cushion Squares

Hundreds of styles and colors—value 19 cents to 25c.....

(In Upholstery Department—Basement.)

Lawn Bureau Sets

tucked and lace trim, fluted ruffle—light and medium designs—value one dollar.....

New Stripe Waist Cloths

Fancy effects—cardinal, rose, green, castor, turquoise, strawberry, black, navy and army blue—real value 45 cents.....

Black and White Drapery Fabrics

Special Department
Cambrics, Crepes, Bunting, Cheesecloth and Cashmere—Lowest Prices.

An Absolutely New Stock of RUGS AND CARPET SQUARES

at the Lowest Prices in New York for the Qualities.

Is there anything in that statement to interest you? . . . Would you like to know where to come with assurance that the most up-to-date Floor Coverings can be obtained at very moderate prices? . . . You have that assurance here . . . Not only is our stock entirely new, but prices show differences of ten to forty per cent. less than others ask.

We know where to buy—we buy for cash, and we

SELL AT SMALL PROFIT PRICES.

FINE SMYRNA RUGS

All wool, not the cheap grades—rich crimson, olive and terra cotta combinations—Oriental designs—6x9 feet.....value \$10.00.....

7x10 feet.....value \$15.00.....

SMYRNA RUGS

ENGLISH ATHLETES WON

Oxford-Cambridge Team Easily Defeated Canadians.

LOST BUT A SINGLE EVENT

With Eight of Nine Contests to Their Credit, Visitors Are Coming to Meet Harvard-Yale.

Special to The New York Times.
MONTREAL, Sept. 14.—The English athletes of the Oxford-Cambridge team to-day had the first chance since they arrived from England to show their quality in actual contest, and in the games with the picked team, representing McGill University, Montreal, and Toronto University, won in overwhelming style, the local men capturing only one event out of nine contests on the programme. In every way the visitors outclassed the Canadian athletes in the events that went to the English team, while there is room for question as to whether the entire programme should not have gone to Oxford-Cambridge.

The event that was saved to the Canadian college men was the 440-yard run, in which J. D. Morrow of McGill jumped away in front, and in a terrific race to the tape managed to hold the advantage he gained early in the contest. Barclay of Cambridge closed on Morrow in the last few yards, and struggled out in a splendid finish, but never quite made up the ground lost at the start, and was easily gained past at the finish. The defeat of Barclay was a keen disappointment to the visitors, who from the manner in which they swept all other competitors appeared to have been sure of the victory.

As the Canadian team was a carefully selected one and had on it many of the very best athletes that Canada can produce, the result and the style in which it was made left no room for doubt as to the quality of the Englishmen. The weather was bright and pleasant, but throughout the competitions there was a high wind that proved a strong handicap to the athletes and disposed of all hopes that the men had of making a record.

Aside from the single victory for Canada in the 440-yard race, which aroused much enthusiasm, the English team produced the one in which the Old World athletes earned their greatest honor, was for the 100-yard run. In this contest the McGill Workman of Cambridge, who on Saturday equaled the Canadian record, and R. Leavie of Oxford were first and second, the former winning after a splendid performance, though the latter got up to his performance of Saturday.

At that time he came near it. He was off at a striking pace, and in the hammer throw were as far away from a chance of success as in the 440-yard run. The English athletes will leave on Monday for New York, where they are to compete with the Harvard-Yale team on Berkeley Oval week after next. In New York the McGill Cambridge team will be the guests of the American athletes at a dinner to be given in the University Club on Sept. 25. The summaries:

100-Yard Run.—Won by A. E. Hind, Cambridge; 12.2. Second, J. D. Morrow, McGill; 12.5.
220-Yard Run.—Won by G. R. Garner, Oxford; 28.4. Second, H. C. Schaeffer, McGill; 29.1.
440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:01.
880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:10. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:15.
1,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:45.
1,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 5:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 5:05.
2,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 6:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 6:25.
2,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 7:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 7:45.
3,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 9:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 9:05.
3,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 10:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 10:25.
3,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 11:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 11:45.
4,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 13:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 13:05.
4,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 14:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 14:25.
5,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 15:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 15:45.
5,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 17:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 17:05.
6,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 18:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 18:25.
6,600-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 19:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 19:45.
7,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 21:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 21:05.
7,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 22:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 22:25.
7,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 23:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 23:45.
8,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 25:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 25:05.
8,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 26:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 26:25.
9,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 27:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 27:45.
9,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 29:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 29:05.
10,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 30:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 30:25.
10,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 31:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 31:45.
11,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 33:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 33:05.
11,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 34:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 34:25.
11,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 35:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 35:45.
12,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 37:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 37:05.
12,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 38:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 38:25.
13,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 39:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 39:45.
13,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 41:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 41:05.
14,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 42:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 42:25.
14,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 43:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 43:45.
14,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 45:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 45:05.
15,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 46:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 46:25.
15,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 47:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 47:45.
16,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 49:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 49:05.
16,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 50:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 50:25.
17,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 51:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 51:45.
17,600-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 53:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 53:05.
18,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 54:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 54:25.
18,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 55:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 55:45.
18,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 57:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 57:05.
19,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 58:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 58:25.
19,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 59:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 59:45.
20,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:01:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:01:05.
20,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:02:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:02:25.
21,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:03:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:03:45.
21,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:05:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:05:05.
22,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:06:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:06:25.
22,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:07:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:07:45.
22,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:09:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:09:05.
23,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:10:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:10:25.
23,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:11:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:11:45.
24,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:13:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:13:05.
24,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:14:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:14:25.
25,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:15:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:15:45.
25,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:17:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:17:05.
25,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:18:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:18:25.
26,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:19:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:19:45.
26,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:21:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:21:05.
27,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:22:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:22:25.
27,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:23:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:23:45.
28,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:25:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:25:05.
28,600-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:26:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:26:25.
29,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:27:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:27:45.
29,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:29:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:29:05.
29,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:30:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:30:25.
30,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:31:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:31:45.
30,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:33:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:33:05.
31,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:34:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:34:25.
31,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:35:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:35:45.
32,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:37:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:37:05.
32,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:38:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:38:25.
33,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:39:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:39:45.
33,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:41:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:41:05.
33,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:42:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:42:25.
34,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:43:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:43:45.
34,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:45:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:45:05.
35,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:46:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:46:25.
35,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:47:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:47:45.
36,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:49:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:49:05.
36,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:50:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:50:25.
36,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:51:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:51:45.
37,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:53:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:53:05.
37,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:54:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:54:25.
38,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:55:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:55:45.
38,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:57:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:57:05.
39,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:58:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:58:25.
39,600-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 1:59:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 1:59:45.
40,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:01:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:01:05.
40,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:02:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:02:25.
40,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:03:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:03:45.
41,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:05:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:05:05.
41,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:06:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:06:25.
42,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:07:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:07:45.
42,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:09:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:09:05.
43,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:10:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:10:25.
43,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:11:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:11:45.
44,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:13:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:13:05.
44,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:14:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:14:25.
44,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:15:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:15:45.
45,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:17:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:17:05.
45,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:18:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:18:25.
46,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:19:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:19:45.
46,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:21:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:21:05.
47,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:22:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:22:25.
47,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:23:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:23:45.
47,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:25:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:25:05.
48,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:26:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:26:25.
48,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:27:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:27:45.
49,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:29:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:29:05.
49,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:30:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:30:25.
50,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:31:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:31:45.
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51,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:34:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:34:25.
51,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:35:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:35:45.
51,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:37:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:37:05.
52,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:38:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:38:25.
52,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:39:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:39:45.
53,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:41:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:41:05.
53,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:42:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:42:25.
54,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:43:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:43:45.
54,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:45:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:45:05.
55,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:46:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:46:25.
55,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:47:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:47:45.
55,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:49:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:49:05.
56,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:50:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:50:25.
56,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:51:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:51:45.
57,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:53:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:53:05.
57,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:54:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:54:25.
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58,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:57:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:57:05.
58,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:58:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:58:25.
59,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 2:59:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 2:59:45.
59,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:01:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:01:05.
60,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:02:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:02:25.
60,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:03:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:03:45.
61,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:05:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:05:05.
61,600-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:06:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:06:25.
62,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:07:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:07:45.
62,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:09:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:09:05.
62,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:10:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:10:25.
63,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:11:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:11:45.
63,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:13:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:13:05.
64,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:14:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:14:25.
64,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:15:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:15:45.
65,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:17:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:17:05.
65,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:18:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:18:25.
66,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:19:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:19:45.
66,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:21:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:21:05.
66,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:22:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:22:25.
67,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:23:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:23:45.
67,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:25:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:25:05.
68,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:26:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:26:25.
68,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:27:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:27:45.
69,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:29:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:29:05.
69,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:30:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:30:25.
69,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:31:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:31:45.
70,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:33:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:33:05.
70,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:34:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:34:25.
71,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:35:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:35:45.
71,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:37:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:37:05.
72,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:38:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:38:25.
72,600-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:39:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:39:45.
73,040-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:41:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:41:05.
73,480-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:42:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:42:25.
73,920-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:43:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:43:45.
74,360-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:45:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:45:05.
74,800-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:46:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:46:25.
75,240-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:47:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:47:45.
75,680-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:49:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:49:05.
76,120-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:50:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:50:25.
76,560-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:51:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:51:45.
77,000-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:53:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:53:05.
77,440-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:54:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:54:25.
77,880-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:55:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:55:45.
78,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:57:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:57:05.
78,760-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:58:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:58:25.
79,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 3:59:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 3:59:45.
79,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:01:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:01:05.
80,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:02:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:02:25.
80,520-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:03:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:03:45.
80,960-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:05:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:05:05.
81,400-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:06:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:06:25.
81,840-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:07:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:07:45.
82,280-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:09:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:09:05.
82,720-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:10:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:10:25.
83,160-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:11:40. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:11:45.
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89,320-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:30:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:30:25.
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90,200-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:33:00. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:33:05.
90,640-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill; 4:34:20. Second, R. Leavie, Oxford; 4:34:25.
91,080-Yard Run.—Won by J. D. Morrow, McGill;

FINANCIAL DISTRICT'S LONG DAY OF REST

Governing Bodies of the Exchanges Order Them Closed.

LONDON SUSPENDS BUSINESS

The Large Interests Feel that Deliberation Will Show There is No Cause for Excitement.

Contrary to general expectations, Wall Street had a day of comparative quiet and rest yesterday. Going down to the financial district prepared for a day of stock market activity, with all its attendant uncertainties and stormy times, Stock Exchange members and others were agreeably surprised to learn that it had been decided by the governing bodies of the various exchanges to suspend business. Thus it was that all the markets were closed here, while in London also business was suspended.

It was a relief that Wall Street had scarcely dared to expect, yet had fervently prayed for—it gave an additional forty-eight hours in which calmly to consider the sad news of the President's death and its probable effect upon the commercial and financial worlds. In that time, it is reasoned, the situation will have been carefully canvassed and considered, and, in the words of a leading interest in the Street, there will come a fuller realization of the fact that the Nation still lives, that prosperity continues unimpeded, and that not one bit of the business will grow upon the soil of its fruits less abundantly because of the death of Mr. McKinley. The new President, it is declared, will prove equal to the occasion, and the onward march of prosperity will not be checked.

It was not through any fear of adverse developments in the markets that the various exchanges suspended business. It was, as the resolutions adopted show, out of respect to the memory of the President, as had been the action of the London Stock Exchange some hours earlier. That this is so—despite the unpatriotic talk of certain bear operators who have been closed to avert a panic—will appear from the fact—and it is a fact—that before it had been known that the Stock Exchange would close large supporting orders had been placed in the market for Friday. One leading interest alone placed an order of 50,000 shares, and others had placed orders of 10,000 shares each. The fact that the market was so well supplied with orders, and that the reports of the fact were so widely and so confidently repeated, indeed, was demonstrated in a most practical way in the morning, when, in the course of their regular business, A. H. Houseman & Co. received a cable dispatch from Amsterdam setting out the prices on the Amsterdam Exchange of the various stocks and bonds of the United States. These prices were shown without exception, these stocks showed advances over Friday's close here of from 1/8 to 1 1/2 points.

Friday's Amsterdam Close, Prices, Advances.

Union Pacific	72 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	72 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	51 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	51 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	42 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	42 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	42 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	42 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
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El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
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El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
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Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
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Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	42 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Union Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Atchafalpa	42 1/2	1/2
Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
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Southern Pacific	42 1/2	1/2
Rock Island	42 1/2	1/2
Denver & Rio Grande	42 1/2	1/2
Colorado & Western	42 1/2	1/2
El Paso	42 1/2	1/2
Missouri Pacific	42 1/2	1/2

NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE BANK STATEMENT.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

81,172,700	98,601,700	Total	187,774,300
*As per official reports	62 National banks, July 15, 1901; 18 State banks, June 3, 1901.		

STATUS OF NEW YORK CITY NON-MEMBER BANKS.

(SPECIALLY COMPILED BY THE NEW YORK TIMES.)

The following is the statement in detail for the week ended Sept. 14, of a majority of the banks not members of the Clearing House Association, but which clear through some of its members, the figures having been obtained direct from the

Banks.	Capital.	Loans.	Specie.	Legals.	Deposits with Clearing House Agents.	Deposits with other Banks and Comp. Assn.	Net Deposits.
N. Y. CITY. Borough of Manhattan.							
Colonial	\$100,000	\$1,643,100.00	\$38,400.00	\$151,100	\$245,800.00		\$1,848,000.00
City	300,000	1,718,000.00	144,000.00	104,000	250,000.00	\$3,000.00	2,738,000.00
Equity	100,000	1,316,675.37	68,891	48,862	185,724.34		1,580,918.58
Eleventh Ward	100,000	1,136,675.37	68,891	48,862	218,000.00		1,432,423.54
Fourth	200,000	1,453,254.90	10,963.00	23,318	250,000.00		1,737,525.90
Fourteenth Street	100,000	1,136,675.37	68,891	48,862	218,000.00		1,432,423.54
Sum	800,000	7,267,700.64	369,145.00	375,940	1,107,524.34	3,000.00	8,123,310.68

Hamilton	200,000	1,515,490,000	88,349,000	1,000,462,000	1,036,029,000	1,036,080,000
San Francisco	200,000	1,582,200,000	90,000,000	1,000,000,000	1,036,000,000	1,036,000,000
Mount Morris	250,000	1,523,900,000	147,000,000	988,900	991,600,000	5,200,000
San Jose	250,000	1,523,900,000	147,000,000	988,900	991,600,000	5,200,000
National Commercial	300,000	1,800,000,000	100,000,000	1,000,000,000	1,036,000,000	1,036,000,000
San Francisco	300,000	1,800,000,000	100,000,000	1,000,000,000	1,036,000,000	1,036,000,000
Plaza	150,000	1,278,300,000	123,600,000	94,500	91,785,000	150,000
San Francisco	150,000	1,278,300,000	123,600,000	94,500	91,785,000	150,000
State	100,000	1,000,000,000	239,000,000	117,110	75,055,350	100,000
San Francisco	100,000	1,000,000,000	239,000,000	117,110	75,055,350	100,000
Union Square	100,000	1,364,000,000	200,000,000	185,000	126,870,000	1,707,500,000
San Francisco	100,000	1,364,000,000	200,000,000	185,000	126,870,000	1,707,500,000
Yarick	100,000	802,400,000	12,500,000	81,000	83,700,000	400,000
San Francisco	100,000	802,400,000	12,500,000	81,000	83,700,000	400,000
Yorkville	100,000	1,488,900,000	40,000,000	141,900	137,400,000	10,000,000
San Francisco	100,000	1,488,900,000	40,000,000	141,900	137,400,000	10,000,000

Hamilton	200,000	1,518,496.00	83,348.00	108,820	103,020.00	5,000.00	1,636,880.00
Madison	200,000	1,583,200.00	83,348.00	108,820	103,020.00	5,000.00	1,651,680.00
Mount Morris	250,000	1,825,960.00	147,000.00	138,860	129,860.00	6,200.00	1,965,000.00
Northampton	200,000	1,518,496.00	83,348.00	108,820	103,020.00	5,000.00	1,636,880.00
National Commercial	300,000	2,060,943.00	133,523.34	117,240	201,311.20	100,328.83	2,195,824.70
Nineteenth Ward	300,000	1,421,000.00	22,000.00	100,000	143,000.00	150,000.00	2,600,000.00
Palmyra	200,000	1,478,320.00	83,348.00	108,820	103,020.00	5,000.00	1,636,880.00
Riverside	100,000	1,033,304.74	14,481.14	57,118	78,065.25		1,000,154.14
Seventh Ward	200,000	1,478,320.00	83,348.00	108,820	103,020.00	5,000.00	1,636,880.00
Twelfth Ward	200,000	1,422,300.00	33,200.00	188,000	136,700.00		1,767,500.00
Twentieth Square	100,000	1,467,000.00	12,500.00	20,000	127,100.00		2,722,975.22
Varick	100,000	862,493.00	12,500.00	39,844	87,100.00		1,003,098.00
Washington	100,000	890,217.00	10,017.00	39,844	87,100.00		1,003,098.00
Twentieth Ward	100,000	1,468,000.00	148,000.00	141,860	100,000.00	10,000.00	1,447,700.00
 Borough of 							
Bedford	150,000	1,237,091.00	14,008.00	99,147	94,200.00	118,047.00	1,310,229.00
Brooklyn	100,000	1,071,300.00	10,000.00	137,500	93,622.72		1,174,281.72
Eighth Ward	100,000	327,500.00	13,700.00	18,000	14,000.00	35,000.00	360,000.00
Fifth Avenue	100,000	858,300.00	33,300.00	28,800	65,900.00	13,000.00	900,100.00
Greenwich	100,000	1,071,300.00	10,000.00	137,500	93,622.72		1,174,281.72
Mechanics	500,000	3,975,490.00	127,400.00	197,700	290,800.00	10,000.00	4,175,890.00
Fourth and Tenth	100,000	858,300.00	33,300.00	28,800	65,900.00	13,000.00	900,100.00
Mechanics	100,000	833,800.00	5,000.00	49,100	111,400.00		745,400.00
Fourth and Tenth	100,000	858,300.00	33,300.00	28,800	65,900.00	13,000.00	900,100.00

[illegible]

MOBROKEN.						
Second National	First	Third	Fourth	Fifth	Sixth	Seventh
125,000	201,700	211,200	117,700	24,500	98,200	842,700
125,000	2,009,200	2,009,200	29,917,000	28,500	52,543,000	1,655,000
						7,521,700

the world's great financial mart and the most important source of funds for the world's profitable investments. With the new epoch comes the new idea—a community of interest in the financial markets of the world based on verity and has lasting life.

THE BANK STATEMENT.

The bank statement issued yesterday is probably the clearest statement ever made by interests in the Street regarding a

6 per cent. most of the time. To relieve the money market more effectively will require the use of the new idea. The hope can spare. From the amount that can be spared, the bank will be able to exchange that will have to be provided to secure the funds. It is not to be doubted if anything over the bank's funds will be sold to the public, but even this, added to the very large amount of funds that will be sold, will cause a demand for exchange in excess of the bank's funds. The bank's funds might be rushed to market after the pres-

very favorable one. Surplus rose to 12,570,700, specie decreased to 11,179,400, legal tender to 11,179,400, and currency to 11,179,400. The decrease in specie and legal tender was 11,179,400, inasmuch as this was the amount made up by the Government bond purchases. It is generally considered that the Government bond purchases, it is generally considered, are infinitely better. As for the figures themselves, they are not very important. The movement of the currency to the interior, while the substantial reduction in specie and legal tender, is an important factor in the two articles.

It is to be remembered, however, that the prevailing rates of exchange do not admit of any gold importations as yet. Export of gold is prohibited, and the gold rate is 100% per cent. before the operation could be made.

"Under present circumstances some of our banks and bankers could well afford to make a small loss for the good which would be accomplished in the commercial interests of the country."

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call, 5½ per cent, closing at 98 per cent.

Time money 5½ per cent, for all periods.

Merchandise paper rates 5½ per cent, for sight to ninety days' indorsements and choice "over to six months' single names and 6 for others.

Clearing House exchanges, \$28,111,119.

required	\$22,858,290	\$26,820,220	\$24,940,860
Sarpis rose	\$7,110,580	\$20,838,175	\$27,430,490
and the price of the Treasury bill issued yesterday with that of the previously announced one.			
The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks shows:			
Deposits	\$1,140,000	\$1,140,000	\$1,140,000
Loans	\$88,145,890	\$97,214,280	\$122,870,760
Circulation	\$2,098,406	\$2,098,406	\$2,098,406
Assets	\$2,098,406	\$2,098,406	\$2,098,406
Liabilities	\$2,098,406	\$2,098,406	\$2,098,406
Total	\$170,130,192	\$167,855,952	\$210,490,492

Reserve	\$243,938,800	\$238,968,800	\$184,670,000
Surplus	\$6,915,975	\$7,110,550	\$7,876,120
Income			
Surplus			

The following table shows the amount of the reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding figures for 1930 and 1929:

	1931	1930	1929
Jan. 5	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 6	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 7	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 8	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 9	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 10	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 11	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 12	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 13	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 14	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 15	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 16	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 17	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 18	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 19	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 20	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 21	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 22	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 23	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 24	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 25	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 26	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 27	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 28	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 29	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 30	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Jan. 31	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 1	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 2	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 3	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 4	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 5	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 6	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 7	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 8	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 9	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 10	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 11	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 12	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 13	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 14	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 15	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 16	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 17	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 18	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 19	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 20	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 21	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 22	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 23	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 24	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 25	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 26	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 27	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 28	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 29	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Feb. 30	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Mar. 1	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Mar. 2	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Mar. 3	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	\$2,384,375
Mar. 4	\$1,156,075	\$1,167,725	

Reserve	\$243,538.00	\$233,968.80	\$367,190.00
Res. required	236,022.02	228,586.80	4,964.76
Surplus	\$7,515.97	\$7,116.55	\$194,675.00

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year, and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1909:

	1901.	1900.	1898.
Jan. 5	\$114,475.05	\$114,375.00	\$109,375.00
Jan. 12	27,262.05	10,762.35	28,263.075
Jan. 19	22,504.00	14,180.35	54,983.075
Feb. 2	26,338.55	20,971.275	42,452.675
Feb. 9	20,382.625	27,897.575	55,611.825
Feb. 16	18,476.75	27,897.575	55,611.825
Feb. 23	15,446.75	19,678.550	30,334.000
March 2	14,180.35	19,678.550	30,334.000
March 9	17,675.75	19,678.550	30,334.000
March 16	10,002.00	2,896.425	19,674.175
March 23	9,767.50	2,896.425	19,674.175
March 30	7,870.50	9,839.125	15,444.875
April 6	5,917.975	7,504.350	15,444.875
April 13	10,950.00	10,950.00	15,444.875
April 20	14,922.10	14,904.350	24,779.350
April 27	15,888.10	15,888.10	24,779.350
May 4	15,888.10	15,978.475	21,921.950
May 11	8,127.45	15,388.725	27,137.350

BOSTON MONEY MARKET.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Sept. 14.—Money at the end of the week is perhaps one-half per cent. higher than at the beginning. The banks are still scantily provided in resources and are cautious in increasing their loan account. Call money is very firm at 4½ per cent. for existing loans and 5 per cent. generally for new contracts. Government bonds are at 5 to 6 per cent. Business paper, in which there is little activity, is quoted from 4½ to 5 per cent.

The Clearing House rate to-day was 4 per cent. New York funds sold at 162-2½ and 20 per cent; discount, exchange were \$2,400,038, balances \$1,341,875.

There was no stock market to-day.

CLEARING HOUSE RETURNS.

The Clearing House returns for the week ended Sept. 14 telegraphed to The Times are as follows:

[illegible]

Sept.	7,110,538	\$9,838,175	778,456	Total all days	\$1,729,129,178	\$1,118,462,514	+ 54%
Oct.	7,110,538	9,838,175	778,456	All cities 1 day	318,679,425	229,494,307	+ 39%
At this time for a series of years:							
1901	7,110,538/1903	\$28,635,293		Total all cities	\$2,044,908,901	\$1,342,964,371	+ 51%
1902	7,110,538/1904	28,635,293	28,635,293	For week	\$3,044,908,901	\$1,342,964,371	+ 51%
1903	278,456/1905	10,901,798					
1904	278,456/1906	10,901,798					
1905	278,456/1907	10,901,798					
1906	278,456/1908	10,901,798					
1907	26,938,622/1901	8,722,175					
1908	26,938,622/1902	8,722,175					
1909	26,938,622/1903	8,722,175					
1910	26,938,622/1904	8,722,175					
1911	26,938,622/1905	8,722,175					
1912	26,938,622/1906	8,722,175					
1913	26,938,622/1907	8,722,175					
1914	26,938,622/1908	8,722,175					
1915	26,938,622/1909	8,722,175					
1916	26,938,622/1910	8,722,175					
1917	26,938,622/1911	8,722,175					
1918	26,938,622/1912	8,722,175					
1919	26,938,622/1913	8,722,175					
1920	26,938,622/1914	8,722,175					
1921	26,938,622/1915	8,722,175					
1922	26,938,622/1916	8,722,175					
1923	26,938,622/1917	8,722,175					
1924	26,938,622/1918	8,722,175					
1925	26,938,622/1919	8,722,175					
1926	26,938,622/1920	8,722,175					
1927	26,938,622/1921	8,722,175					
1928	26,938,622/1922	8,722,175					
1929	26,938,622/1923	8,722,175					
1930	26,938,622/1924	8,722,175					
1931	26,938,622/1925	8,722,175					
1932	26,938,622/1926	8,722,175					
1933	26,938,622/1927	8,722,175					
1934	26,938,622/1928	8,722,175					
1935	26,938,622/1929	8,722,175					
1936	26,938,622/1930	8,722,175					
1937	26,938,622/1931	8,722,175					
1938	26,938,622/1932	8,722,175					
1939	26,938,622/1933	8,722,175					
1940	26,938,622/1934	8,722,175					
1941	26,938,622/1935	8,722,175					
1942	26,938,622/1936	8,722,175					
1943	26,938,622/1937	8,722,175					
1944	26,938,622/1938	8,722,175					
1945	26,938,622/1939	8,722,175					
1946	26,938,622/1940	8,722,175					
1947	26,938,622/1941	8,722,175					
1948	26,938,622/1942	8,722,175					
19							

1990

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Residence Buying the Only Feature of an Unusually Dull Week.

Factory Site Purchased on West Thirty-first Street—Other Dealings—List of Auction Offerings.

The death of the President, coming, as it did, at the close of a week that had been filled with assurances of his swift recovery, was a doubly severe shock, and there was slight disposition among real estate men to discuss at any length its possible effect upon the market. The market's condition has seldom been more favorable than at present. Operations may be deferred, but in a time of such universal circles seem to attract attention to this possibility. Lending institutions, it is pointed out, may show a somewhat more conservative policy, but any timidity in those quarters seems certain to be only short-lived.

Business last week was along somewhat restricted lines, and developed few significant features. In many of the most interesting transactions, which is referred to in more detail elsewhere in these columns, was the purchase of a large residence site on Washington Heights by C. K. G. Billings of Chicago. Included in the properties acquired are the holdings of the Yorkville Bank and those of the Lenox Park. The latter, made up of two lots, was part of the week's dealings, prominent among such purchases being those of 30 West Seventy-second Street, 55 West Ninety-second Street, 20 East Sixty-first Street, and 58 East Eighty-first Street.

There is a seasonable amount of trading in old-style flats and tenements, stimulated somewhat, no doubt, through the operation of the new tenement house law. In this connection it may be noted that active and concerted opposition to that law is foreshadowed by last Thursday evening's meeting at the Hotel Hamilton of the Lexington Avenue and Eighty-first Street. The house renting season is now at its height, and, though, through the operation of the new tenement house law, the volume of their business is hardly up to the standard of previous years, the demand is made for the popularity of the newly erected apartment houses, but even this is hardly sufficient to meet the demand for private dwellings among those of moderate incomes. One reason for this is that, as the law is now, "people are not moving so much this year," and perhaps he has the correct reason.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

Arthur S. Cox & Co. have sold for the various owners, 445 to 457 West Thirty-first Street, old buildings on a plot having a frontage of 140 feet and varying in depth from 75 to 89.9 feet. The buyers, J. H. Barker & Co., of Chicago, intend to erect a four-story factory on the site.

Slawson & Hobbs have sold for William P. Havemeyer to a four-story building at 43 West Sixty-eighth Street, 16 by 100.5 feet. The Frank L. Fisher Company has sold for the same owner the three-story building at 102 West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street, 18 by 101.1 feet.

Charles H. Snow has sold to Monk & Gillies the five-story flat at 357 West Fifty-third Street, 25 by 101.5 feet. The same owner has sold to the same firm the five-story flat at 357 West Fifty-third Street, 25 by 101.5 feet. The same owner has sold to the same firm the five-story flat at 357 West Fifty-third Street, 25 by 101.5 feet.

Charles Walker has bought from John T. Hall the northeast corner of Eighth Avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-second Street, a plot 49.11 by 100, with foundations for a five-story building. Hyman Ryan has bought the six-story tenement at 340 and 342 Clinton Street, on plot 49.11 by 100. Sigmund Leinhardt has bought 71 Columbia Street, northwest corner of Livingston Street, a five-story tenement on lot 20 by 49.8 feet.

George F. Johnson & Sons have sold to a four-story building at 53 Beck Street, 20 by 37 on lot 25 by 100. The same owner has sold to the same firm the five-story building at 53 Beck Street, 20 by 37 on lot 25 by 100. The same owner has sold to the same firm the five-story building at 53 Beck Street, 20 by 37 on lot 25 by 100.

The appearance of a few posters in the salesroom may be taken as the first indication of the opening of the Fall season at auction, although a majority of the auctioneers say that they have advised the deferring of voluntary sales, at least until after Oct. 1.

For Wednesday, William M. Ryan announces the sale of the factory property at 101 and 103 West Forty-second Street. Under assignee's orders, S. De Wailers will sell on the same day the northwest corner of Third Avenue and Fifth Avenue, together with adjoining property on the latter. The dwelling 114 East Ninety-first Street is also on Wednesday among the offerings of Richard V. Harnett & Co.

There were recorded last week 150 mortgages, for \$3,518,567, of which \$6, for \$412, were at 5 per cent; \$1,000, at 6 per cent; \$1,000, at 7 per cent; \$1,000, at 8 per cent; \$1,000, at 9 per cent; \$1,000, at 10 per cent; \$1,000, at 11 per cent; \$1,000, at 12 per cent; \$1,000, at 13 per cent; \$1,000, at 14 per cent; \$1,000, at 15 per cent; \$1,000, at 16 per cent; \$1,000, at 17 per cent; \$1,000, at 18 per cent; \$1,000, at 19 per cent; \$1,000, at 20 per cent; \$1,000, at 21 per cent; \$1,000, at 22 per cent; \$1,000, at 23 per cent; \$1,000, at 24 per cent; \$1,000, at 25 per cent; \$1,000, at 26 per cent; \$1,000, at 27 per cent; \$1,000, at 28 per cent; \$1,000, at 29 per cent; \$1,000, at 30 per cent; \$1,000, at 31 per cent; \$1,000, at 32 per cent; \$1,000, at 33 per cent; \$1,000, at 34 per cent; \$1,000, at 35 per cent; \$1,000, at 36 per cent; \$1,000, at 37 per cent; \$1,000, at 38 per cent; \$1,000, at 39 per cent; \$1,000, at 40 per cent; \$1,000, at 41 per cent; 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Instruction.
30c per line. \$4.50 per line for 30 times.

New York University.

University College and School of Applied Science opens Wednesday, September 25th, at 10 A. M.

Entrance Examinations will be held in Language Hall, University Heights, Monday to Thursday, inclusive, September 23rd to 26th, at 10 A. M.

The LAW SCHOOL opens Tuesday, October 1st, at 3:30 P. M., Washington Square.

The SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY opens Saturday, September 28th, at 10:30 A. M., Washington Square.

The MEDICAL COLLEGE opens Tuesday, October 1st, 26th Street and First Avenue.

The GRADUATE SCHOOL opens for registration October 1st, Washington Square.

The VETERINARY COLLEGE opens Tuesday, October 1st, at 8 P. M., 141 West 54th St.

The SCHOOL OF COMMERCE opens Tuesday, October 1st, at 8 P. M., Washington Square.

THE BARNARD SCHOOL
FOR BOYS.
117-119 WEST 125TH STREET.
Through preparation for College. Small classes. Boys begin Sept. 25. Well equipped Gymnasium, under charge of practicing physician. 15th year begins Sept. 25. Office hours, 4-6:30 P. M.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BARNARD
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The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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NEW YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1901.

16 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

NELSON FORBES of London, who is at present in this city, is responsible for a little story which would seem to indicate that the Duke of Cornwall and York, whose visit to Canada takes place this week, shares the prevailing English lack of realization of the "magnificent distances" in this country as contrasted with conditions on Albion's tight little island.

It was at first intended that the royal tour should embrace a visit to the United States, and in talking over the arrangements for the itinerary the Duke (according to the story for which Mr. Forbes stands sponsor) asked if while at Toronto it would not be possible to run down to the Yellowstone Park over Sunday.

It does not appear to be clear whether the heir to the British throne was having a little fling at the dullness of Toronto Sundays, the reputation of which may have extended across the ocean, or whether the question was really due to the deficiencies of the royal knowledge of geography.

Mark Twain has always been known to exercise a certain diplomacy where the interests of others are concerned. Those who know the humorist well have had occasion frequently to observe the little devices by which he escapes injuring his own affairs while promoting those of some one in whom he may have taken an interest, whether sudden or of long standing.

Not long ago one called upon Mark Twain in an endeavor to ascertain certain inside facts which vitally affected the caller. The humorist received him courteously and was at great pains to explain that he could not talk about the things in question. It readily appeared to the caller that should the humorist himself appear to give the information a contract would be violated and pecuniary injury done the author. Nevertheless he persisted, feeling rather guilty the while, in showing the author his great interest in learning the facts.

"Well, my boy," said the humorist, "I, Mark Twain, can tell you nothing, but I'll see if I cannot find one of my friends about it. If he knows anything about it he is of course at liberty to use his judgment about telling you. Excuse me a moment." The author left the room without closing the door behind him. In a moment his voice came back to the caller through the open door:

"I am sending my very best friend in to you. Question him."

Then Mark Twain, with a perfectly grave face, re-entered the room. Catching at the humorist's mood, the caller inquired:

"Are you a friend of Mark Twain?"

"The best he ever had," returned Mark Twain.

"Then perhaps you can tell me this and that," went on the visitor, mentioning the details of the sought-for data. "Mark Twain himself does not seem to think it to his interest to do so."

Mark Twain considered a moment.

"It seems to me that he is very foolish not to do so," said he. "It really would help him to have the real facts known. As I said before, I'm the best friend he's got, and so I'll atone for his errors."

And then this best friend that Mark Twain ever had told the visitor all he wanted to know.

H. C. Frick, who returned from Europe the other day, was leaning against a post on the pier waiting for Secretary Gage's Customs Inspectors to finish going through his baggage. Near him a stalwart man, who had no dignity to maintain, as Mr. Frick has, was saying things about the inconvenience the officers were giving him in words that are usually represented in print by dashes.

Mr. Frick listened to the man with some interest, and then said with feeling to a friend:

"Supply usually follows demand, and I never heard language like that used as fitly as he used it, and I sometimes think it would be a great relief to be able to talk that way."

"The late Eugene Field was notoriously imprudent, his chronic hard-upness being a sort of byword among his intimates," said an old friend of the poet recently. "But he managed to get a good deal of fun himself out of the paucity of his own resources."

"Once at one of those semi-public functions held in a saloon where every man is a host who has the price and every man a guest who has a thirst, Field as usual went broke. There happened to be a hanger-on in the crowd, one of those whose considerable ambition is to say they have shaken hands and touched glasses with a celebrity. Calling the poet to one side he said: 'Now, I hope you'll take no offense, but I understood you to say you had run short of

money. If that is true, I would be glad to oblige you with a ten.'

"How dare you," snapped Field, affecting great indignation. 'I don't even know your name.'

"Beg your pardon a thousand times," responded the other. 'I meant no offense. I assure you. I thought maybe you might be able to use the money. Please forget it.'

"Field was silent for a moment as if in deep thought, and then slowly drawled: 'Forget it? All right, I will, on one condition.'

"On what condition?"

"On condition that you make it fifteen."

If Dr. N. L. Britton, Director in Chief of the New York Botanical Garden, were to give an account of his favorite lines of reading he would include in it literature which would be likely to surprise many of his friends. Dime novels are hardly the kind of writings one would imagine a botanical Director in Chief to dally much with, but Dr. Britton in the course of a year devours a very large number of books of just that order, and Mrs. Britton keeps him constantly supplied with them.

It is, in fact, one of her regular duties as a housekeeper, and she would as soon think of being out of a supply of novels as of provisions for the table. Indeed, they are quite as much of a necessity, for the chief of the garden reads himself to sleep with them every night.

It is the mental relaxation and absolute change from detailed matters of science which holds his attention for a time, distracts his mind from the serious subjects, and in a short while acts as a soothing narcotic and sends him to sleep.

It is just possible that the doctor cannot tell the next day what he has read the night before, and that he might read one book over and over again—at intervals—and never know it, if Mrs. Britton did not keep him always supplied with fresh books.

Frank McKee had drawn some currency from the box office of the Madison Square Theatre to pay extra expenses on a trip to New England the other afternoon. He was standing in front of the theatre waiting for a carriage when a very old but most respectable-looking man came up to him and said:

"Young man, can you tell me where I might get a five-hundred-dollar bill changed at this time of day?"

McKee looked the old gentleman over, and, being satisfied with the result, said he thought he could change it for him. The old man produced the five-hundred-dollar bill, while McKee counted out \$500 in fifty, twenty, and ten dollar bills and handed them to the owner of the \$500. The latter, however, without taking the money, said:

"Pardon me, but is there any one here about who will vouch for you?"

McKee's first impulse was to become offended, but a second look disclosed so much uninformed gentility about the man that McKee referred him to the box office, where the man in charge gave plain evidence of his bewilderment that any one should ask for a voucher for the "Boss." But he vouched for him, and the old man came out to McKee, got the change, and walked away without so much as a "thank you."

Oscar Hammerstein can be found almost any night sitting on a chair outside his theatre on Seventh Avenue. He was enjoying a cigar there the other evening when he was approached by an actor who had been employed by him, but who had been on a long debauch, and who, in the parlance of the profession, "looked every bit the part, too."

Hesitatingly he asked Mr. Hammerstein if he would lend him \$5, promising he would use it to sober up and get himself back to his old self. Mr. Hammerstein gave him the requested amount, and after profuse expressions of gratitude, the actor remarked:

"Mr. Hammerstein, this is the most lucid moment I have had in a month."

"I guess this is a 'lose it' moment for me, too," replied Mr. Hammerstein. Then he looked guiltily around, but he had been heard.

Ex-Assistant District Attorney John Schwarzkopf received a visit from a client sent him by a busy fellow-practitioner the other day that was rather embarrassing. The client, a rather pretty and well-dressed woman, brushed briskly into his office and plumped down into a chair.

"Now, I want you—," she started, but brought herself up sharply. Then: "Were you formerly in the District Attorney's office?" she asked.

"Yes," meekly from Mr. Schwarzkopf.

"I thought so. You prosecuted my father. Of course he was innocent and

was acquitted. But as you were not clever enough to convict him you cannot be my lawyer," and with that she whisked herself out of the room.

Rear Admiral Terry, Commandant at the Washington Navy Yard, who has been arranging the room for the meetings of the Schley court of inquiry, diverted a visitor a day or two ago with a story about court-martial in the navy that illustrates the severity of naval regulations and the strictness of the late Rear Admiral Skerrett.

Admiral Skerrett was then a Captain, and an officer who had been charged with an offense and ordered under arrest presented himself to be arrested. The regulations provide that on such an occasion the officer shall be in full dress and wear a sword. The officer wore his uniform but had no sword.

"I can't arrest you," said Capt. Skerrett, looking for the missing sword, "unless you come prepared to submit your sword to me."

The officer explained that he had not received his sword from home, although it had been expressed to him.

"Well, you'll have to get one," was the reply.

So the officer skirmished about in the navy yard for some one who had a sword to lend. Finding one, the offender returned to Capt. Skerrett and was promptly and regularly put under arrest according to regulations.

Few of the business acquaintances of Robert P. Hillas, the Secretary of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, know that the man (whose face features, by the way, are almost an exact double of those of the late humorist Bill Nye) is one of the finest amateur boxers in this country. Few even of his personal friends have been let into the secret of Mr. Hillas's hobby—for a hobby it is with him, purely a matter of exercise, which he has taken daily for years past.

Mr. Hillas took up boxing in the palmy days of Dominick McCaffrey, the once famous pugilist, and it became the fighter's pride that soon his pupil could hit him (McCaffrey) almost whenever and wherever he pleased.

McCaffrey wanted to make a professional out of the future Secretary, but young Hillas was not inclined that way and stuck to his desk, taking the boxing only as a means of recreation before and after a hard day's work.

"I made out of a very puny and weak boy a healthy and muscular man, and I did it all by systematic boxing and training," said Mr. Hillas. "I never drank or smoked; at first, because I thought I could not afford it if I cared to live, and later because I became interested in boxing—I refused then to indulge myself because it could interfere with my mind."

In the corridors of the Fidelity Company's building there are stories told that few leading pugilists have not met Mr. Hillas in the privacy of his gymnasium in his house in West Hoboken.

Richard Harding Davis was among the few invited to witness the final rehearsal of the Weber & Fields show. He was approached after the performance by Fritz Williams, who asked the author how he thought the scene on the Yale campus and the boat race scene in which Yale was the victor, would go with the public.

"All right," replied Mr. Davis. "It will surely be a hit. But I warn you to look out for Thanksgiving night. If Yale should be the loser at football, her conquerors are apt to see the show in large numbers, and I don't think I would care to be in your place that night."

His opinion caused Mr. Weber to give an order to Julian Mitchell, the stage manager, to secure new costumes for the scene and have them ready for Thanksgiving night in case they might be needed. He did not want to take any chances, Mr. Weber said.

A party of politicians who recently returned from a trip to Halifax tell a story about Congressman William Sulzer, the "Henry Clay" of Tammany Hall. While roaming in the Queen's Gardens in the Canadian city an old florist pointed with pride to a handsome bed of flowers. They were arranged in the shape of an English crown, and at the side was laid out the union jack.

"You see that handsome bed?" said the gardener. "Well, the seeds for that bed were sent to me by one of the ablest statesmen in the United States. Congressman Sulzer of New York sent me the seeds."

The Tammany men could hardly resist their laughter. Congressman Sulzer is fond of twisting the lion's tail, and now the story is being circulated in the Democratic Club that he sent specially to Canada seeds of the United States Government to adorn the Queen's Gardens in Halifax.

lay out a floral crown, and a union jack. Congressman Sulzer had not got through explaining yet, for, of course, every one refused to accept the statement that

didn't know the purpose to which the seeds were to be put.

During the four and a half years that George Bruce Cortelyou served the late President McKinley, first as assistant private secretary and later as private secretary, he developed a remarkable trait of memory.

As assistant secretary it was part of Mr. Cortelyou's duty when the President was traveling to see the reporters from the various newspapers and to furnish them the particulars of the Chief Executive's plans and movements. Hundreds of reporters throughout the country thus became personally acquainted with Mr. Cortelyou, who not only remembered their faces in connection with the newspapers which they represented, but in the great majority of cases remembered the personal names of the interviewers themselves.

One day, when a surprised individual mentioned the fact to Mr. Cortelyou that he must be the owner of a remarkable memory, he said:

"Oh, I don't know. It seems to me, one might as well do it right as otherwise."

Which seemed to indicate that the late President's secretary does not realize that he has the remarkable memory which he really has.

While the name of Milburn has, since the attack on President McKinley, become almost a household word, and though John G. Milburn was well known even before, very few have heard of Mrs. John G. Milburn. In reality Mrs. Milburn is a potent factor in home and society in Buffalo, but club life knows her not.

She is a woman of splendid character and strong physique, and would be of inestimable value in the larger affairs of life. But Mr. Milburn is still sufficiently English to prefer women in private, and deprecates their being prominent in a public way.

In fact, he has stated that he does not believe in women's clubs, and thinks the home a sufficient outlet for her energies.

Hence Mrs. Milburn's membership in the colony of unknown wives of well-known men.

Max Freeman announces two discoveries—he has found a fond father who thinks he has a new cure for stage fever, and he believes he has found a new and untold theatrical star, who will surprise Broadway's theatregoers before very long.

The young aspirant for stage honors has youth and beauty and has been trained for two years by Mr. Freeman. Her father, a man of reputed wealth, after vainly trying to discourage his daughter's ambitions, believes he can blast her hopes by allowing her to act—and be disappointed when (as he hopes) she fails.

Mr. Freeman, however, says it will be the fond parent who will be disappointed. He is not yet ready to announce the name of the coming star, but says she will be billed as Miss Milton. For her debut Mr. Freeman has adapted a play from the French which he calls "Tales Out of School."

Out at the country house of Clara Morris, on the Hudson, there has been trouble lately in the orchard. The orchard is just below Clara Morris's bedroom, and from her window she can hear plots by marplots every time she listens.

These disturbances usually take place in the night, and the next morning the orchard is found to have been robbed. A few nights ago she heard whispering from below, then limbs of trees were gently shaken. Then came whispers again. She got up and stole to the window and in her manliest and deepest voice said:

"Get out of there!" Silence. A pause. Whispering again.

"Get out of there—or I'll shoot!"

"Aw, Jimmie, pick up de bag. It's a woman kiddin' us."

And "Jimmie" took up the bag.

Col. Higgins of the Salvation Army is fond of his little joke. The other evening when it came to the collection part of one of his services he asked the audience why the Salvation Army was like a Jersey mosquito?

Nobody could answer him. It's easy, he finally said. The army sings around a while, then puts in its bill. So does the mosquito.

Eugene Devitt, a rising young member of the New Jersey bar, had an experience with a would-be client a few days ago from which he has not yet recovered. An elderly man carrying a large grip stepped into his office, laid the grip gingerly on the floor, and without even a preliminary nod delivered himself of the following in a deep, rich, lugubrious:

"O'm in constant perill o' me loife, an' suspiet to be blown to pergathory at any moment. Ther's a contractor blastin' rocks behind me house, an' he kapes th' southernmost explosives at me very door, th' varmint. I want to sue him, an' hev brought me evidence along."

With that he opened his grip, drew forth

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a dozen dynamite cartridges, and laid them on the young lawyer's desk.

Mr. Devitt excused himself for a moment and did not return to his office until the next morning. What became of the Irishman and his evidence he has not yet learned, but he has engaged an office boy, to whom he has given earnest instructions regarding the admission of certain classes of callers.

"There's a strange feature of modern American life for you," said a gray-haired man in the café of Weber & Fields's between the acts one night last week, as he pointed toward a group of young men congregated about one of the tables. There were five men in the group indicated. Three were in evening dress and the other two were in business suits, as if they had just left their desks in some office and gone to the play.

All were young men, and the oldest of the number, rather stout and smiling, with smooth face and dark hair brushed carelessly back from his forehead, was apparently not more than thirty-five. He wore a dinner coat, as if he were not very well used to this sort of garb and was in a very slight degree self-conscious. This man drank lemonade; the others took beer.

The group would be taken casually for a party of young clerks having an evening at the play. They were full of good spirits and joked and laughed as if they had not a care in the world. The eldest man of the party did not volunteer any jokes, but laughed uproariously at the others.

"One would hardly believe," said the gray-haired man, "that that young fellow was Charles M. Schwab, President of the greatest industrial corporation in the world, and receiving a million dollars a year for his services. Those others around him are indeed what they appear to be—clerks in some of the big down-town offices."

"Hard to find such a group in any European city, eh? And yet here's where the paradox comes in. See those two men standing over there by that column keeping an eye on the group? Those are detectives. They are near that young man night and day."

Mr. Richard Mansfield (Beatrice Cameron) is responsible for a story which, while the giving of publicity to it may appear unparliamentary, in that it may seem to contain a reflection upon the National capital and its residents, is nevertheless vouched for as a fact. The actress was playing an engagement in Washington, during which she announced a matinee of Ibsen's "Doll's House."

This play of the Norwegian playwright realist deals with a heavier and more serious problem than any of his other plays, but the Washington theatergoers, who made up their minds to see the performance evidently were unacquainted with its intent and purpose. When the curtain rose for the first act, Miss Cameron looked out on an audience composed principally of babbling, prattling, candy-eating children, with their mamma and nurse.

Miss Cameron was disgusted, but she struggled through the piece without applause, while the children wondered what it was all about and where the "doll's house" came in and its supposed flax-haired occupants.

"The next time I play in Washington," said the actress after the performance, "I'll increase my repertoire by adding 'The Three Bears' or 'Little Red Riding Hood.'"

It is very well known to newspaper men that Senator Platt is an easy man to interview—providing the interviewer can get hold of him. It is equally well known that the Senator at times would prefer almost anything else to being interviewed.

One evening when Mr. Platt and a group of well-known politicians were assembled at the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach, it was rumored that the gubernatorial slate was being made up. Naturally a small army of newspaper men were on the spot, and Senator Platt soon became aware of their presence. He came out of the dining room after dinner, bowed to the reporters, and in their hearing said to the group of politicians, "I will walk to the train with you."

The reporters gathered on the rear piazza of the hotel and planned a strategic move to corral the Senator so he could not escape. Soon Mrs. Platt, accompanied by the wife of another politician, reappeared without her husband.

"Where is Mr. Platt?" asked a half dozen of the newspaper men in unison.

"Why," replied the Senator's wife, "he's on the train going to the city."

The next train following carried a group of somewhat chagrined reporters.

Sir Thomas Linton has given not a few examples recently of the many qualities that endear him to those with whom he comes in personal contact. One of these qualities is remembrance of those whom he has met.

On the dock of the Erin a day or two ago were a number of yachting reporters awaiting the return of Sir Thomas, who had excused himself for a few minutes, promising to return presently. When he had reappeared he held in his hand a photograph of himself. Handing the photograph to one of the reporters, a man whom he had not seen since his first cup hunt, he turned to the other men and said, almost apologetically:

"I promised B. that picture when I was here two years ago, and came very near forgetting it. Didn't I, B?" Better late than never. And as the photograph was passed around, Sir Thomas's face beamed with the delight of having caused a pleasure simply by showing that he remembered his friends and his promises.

THE ORIGINAL "MR. DOOLEY."

JAMES McGARRY, the original of "Mr. Dooley," made world famous by F. P. Dunne, is ill at the Chicago County Hospital, and will probably never recover. The old saloon keeper had been almost forgotten, although as "Mr. Dooley" his acquaintance was as wide as that of the most famous of men.

Now that his career seems about to close the friends of "the real Mr. Dooley" are recalling many of the stories that are as interesting as his alleged conversations with "Hennessey."

McGarry kept a little saloon on Dearborn Street, Chicago, and his patrons were largely politicians and newspaper men of that city. He always took the "night watch," and enjoyed his life as much as if he had an active part in the world of politics and journalism which he heard so much of. He did not profess to be a bartender. McGarry's customers had to take straight whiskey, ale, or beer. His saloon was always the same little barroom, and he had no ambition to own a larger or more elegant place. He made money and invested it in friendship. That was about all he ever had to show for it, at least.

While McGarry was an entertaining and quaint character, Mr. Dooley is a much improved version. McGarry said the most droll things at times, but they were quite by accident, and did not occupy his whole conversation.

A traveling man came into the saloon one evening and asked for some whiskey. McGarry set out the bottle and a glass. The patron was a stranger in the place, and McGarry watched him fill the glass. He saw the stranger pour out a brimming measure, and as he did so throw down half a dollar.

"It's a mug yez ought to be havin'," said McGarry in the autocratic manner that is familiar to readers of Mr. Dooley. McGarry was unprepared for the result. The stranger turned on him so quickly that he almost started, and with more profanity than McGarry had heard in years scolded him up and down. McGarry was not ready for him. It was a great humiliation for McGarry, as the art of conversation was his one pride.

"I'd give the whole jint to have known what to say to him," he afterward confessed.

Mr. Dunne used to tell a story about McGarry that prevented a good picture of him, especially to those who had seen him. Once in a while McGarry joined his customers in celebrating a political victory or something of the kind until his spirits rose far above his physical capacity. At such times he became unusually oracular, and would expect due consideration of all his remarks.

One night Mr. Dunne went home with McGarry in a cab. It was winter, and the walks were covered with ice. McGarry lived in a house over a high basement and had to go up a long flight of stairs. Dunne insisted on helping him up stairs, but McGarry would not have it so. He did not wish to so lower his dignity. He explained to Mr. Dunne in many different ways that he never entered his own residence except in the proper style for a gentleman.

McGarry started up the steps. All went well, though rather slowly, until he had reached the top. The last step was too much for him. He slipped and made a hasty descent to the sidewalk below. He picked himself up, steadied himself against a tree, and said to Mr. Dunne:

"Dunne, ye thrilled me, an' ye know it. I never thought it of ye, an' all the friendships we've drank together. Now, will ye be takin' yerself off, so I can retire in peace?"

McGarry made several fortunes and spent them. Yet he never squandered his money, on luxuries for himself, nor was he prodigal in any way. His friends wondered what he had done with his money. The men who came to his place spent freely, and McGarry had a profitable trade. There were many, however, who could account for some of McGarry's money? It was a place to borrow money when one was hard up.

It took a hardened borrower to approach McGarry. He was easy enough to get money from, but after a man had called him one side and asked him for a loan in a tone of voice that no one in the room could hear it was rather embarrassing when McGarry's response came:

"What is it ye want?" he would say. "Two dollars? Well, there's wan." (flipping a dollar on the bar with a ring.) "and there's two." (repeating the operation with deliberation.) "Now, bring it back next 'Chuesday.' Then he entered the amount on a scrap of paper and pinned it up on the wall. He always had plenty of witnesses to these transactions.

McGarry was born in Ireland sixty-four years ago. He went to Chicago shortly after he was twenty-one. He started a saloon on South Clark Street, and had a well-known place there until the fire of 1871. A few months later he resumed business in a basement on Dearborn Street, near Madison. At the time of the fire he had considerable property, but lost much of it. McGarry was married, and his wife died nine years ago. He abandoned the saloon then for a time, but later resumed business. He depended on the pleasure he took in entertaining his customers as thoroughly as "Mr. Dooley" enjoyed explaining current events to "Hennessey."

McGarry insisted that his business dwindled down in its last years because of the saloons that sprang up all about him where women were admitted. He prided himself on keeping a thoroughly respectable place.

His saloon was as far from being a "gilded den" as the bar of an old-country inn. He wanted nothing better than his saloon, just as Mr. Dooley was always well-satisfied with his residence on Archway Road. McGarry was a character whom the world could not help enjoy knowing, and through Mr. Dooley this acquaintance was made possible.

R. B. P.

Cleveland Feared Assassination.

DURING the latter part of President Cleveland's second Administration he became fearful of assassination. It is probable his fears were due either to threats which were made against him in letters which came in his mail or to information which was obtained by the Secret Service, though this was never disclosed.

That Mr. Cleveland suspected he was in danger, however, was evident from the precautions which he took. The public receptions at the White House were abandoned. When this was done it was said by his critics that Mr. Cleveland did not care to meet the people any more, but later, when the guard around the White House was doubled, the conclusion was general that the President was fearful of assassination. He scarcely ever left the Executive Mansion, and whenever he did he was accompanied by several Secret Service men.

When President McKinley was inaugurated he changed all this. One of his first acts was to dismiss the extra guard around the White House. He went out nearly every day for a walk, accompanied only by his secretary, a member of his Cabinet, or some friend. He soon became a familiar figure on the Washington thoroughfares, and seemed to enjoy meeting the people as much as they did meeting him. Of course, everybody raised his hat to him as he passed, but he was never followed by crowds.

Later the President took to horseback riding. On his rides along the country roads about Washington he was generally accompanied by Gen. Corbin, who is an excellent horseman, and sometimes also by Secretary Root, whom Gen. Corbin induced to take up that form of exercise as a relief from the arduous burdens of the War Office during the trying times of the Spanish war. Mr. McKinley made an impressive figure on horseback. He learned to ride during the civil war, when he was an aide on the staff of Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, and though he had ridden but little since then until he came to Washington, his old skill soon returned to him.

President Harrison was frequently seen on the streets, unaccompanied by any one. Mr. Harrison was fond of looking in the shop windows, and he would frequently wander along F Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, stopping to gaze into every window which attracted his attention. Naturally he attracted a great deal of attention himself, but the attention was never of the annoying kind.

While the public receptions at the White House are now almost certain to be abandoned, it is likely that the President will receive special delegations as heretofore, so that any person, properly accredited, who

wishes to see Mr. McKinley will have no great difficulty in doing so.

Avenging a President.

THE American people have a forcible way of expressing disapproval of any uncomplimentary reference to a stricken President," said a man who makes a point of remembering things, to a Times reporter the other day, "just as much now as twenty years ago. Whenever during the past week a man has spoken ill of Mr. McKinley, a crowd has fallen on him and beaten him."

"I have a dozen or more clippings taken from papers printed in 1881 setting forth how individuals were severely punished for speaking evil of President Garfield."

"In only one instance was a fine imposed upon the avenger. An old soldier in a small Ohio town knocked a fellow down and, as he expressed it himself, walked on his face. The Justice of the Peace, in defiance of public opinion, fined the assailant \$10. The Cincinnati Commercial opened a subscription asking 1,000 persons to contribute one cent each toward the payment of the fine, as the old soldier was impecunious. Incredible as it may seem, penny contributions, together with a few of larger proportions sent direct to the old man, placed him in comparatively easy circumstances."

"A quarter of a million persons contributed one cent each, and almost every village in the United States was represented. As the newspaper contribution was restricted to a penny, those who wished to give more sent their money through the mails to the veteran. One Philadelphia woman sent him \$100; a Democratic club in Milwaukee contributed the entire contents of its treasury. He had broken his cane over the slanderer's head when he felled him, and he received enough walking sticks of all sorts, sizes, and prices to start a store."

President McKinley's Cigars.

ONE of President McKinley's first desires, when he was thought to be convalescent, last Thursday, was for a cigar. The President always was a great smoker. It was his only vice—that is, of course, if smoking is a vice.

In Washington Mr. McKinley always bought his cigars at the same place, the cigar stand under the Ebbitt House. When he first went to Washington Mr. McKinley put up at the Ebbitt House, and he continued to make that hotel his Washington residence during all of his official life up to the time of his inauguration as President. There he found a brand of cigars that suited him, and he smoked it ever afterward.

Of late years the manufacturers have been turning out a special cigar for Mr. McKinley. He sent for half a dozen boxes at a time. His allowance was said to be from eight to ten cigars a day.

When he was in Congress Mr. McKinley was even a harder smoker than of late. In the evenings after dinner he would sit around the Ebbitt House lobby, or, when the weather was fine, in a chair on the Fourteenth Street sidewalk, and would consume five or six cigars before going to bed. During the Spanish war, when the President was forced frequently to keep late vigil at the White House, he soothed his nerves with cigars. He never drank except when feeling the need of a stimulant for medical purposes.

Washington Types and Oddities

One of the most painful sights in Washington is a news stand. It is a lucky stand if there is not at least one fine-looking, well-dressed, prosperous-looking man in front of it reading the newspapers and magazines from stem to stern without paying a cent for the privilege. The casual visitor to Washington is likely to wonder how the newsdealers make any money. Men who have evidently got plenty of money will stand in a cramped attitude in front of a stand all day, reading for dear life to save the price of a paper. It is so common and recognized a feature of Washington life that the newsdealers never complain and apparently think nothing of it.

"I did try to stop it once," said one newsdealer, when questioned about it. "I put a glass case over my papers. It was just as good, for anybody could look in and see the papers and magazines and read half the first page of the papers, but he couldn't handle them and couldn't read the inside pages. Well, it nearly broke me up in business. My customers were indignant, and complained bitterly. A lot of them took their custom away, and I took off the glass case just in time to save myself from going to the wall."

A well-dressed man came down the steps of one of the most high-priced hotels in Washington the other day and summoned a little colored newsboy. The boy came on a run and the man asked him for a paper. The boy handed it over, and stood patiently waiting for his pay. The man opened the paper, and looked carefully through it until he found the article he wanted. He then took out his pocket knife, cut out the article, handed the paper back to the boy, and leisurely ascended the steps of his hotel. The child followed, demanding his money.

"You've got your paper—what more do you want?" answered the man. "Be off, or I'll have you arrested." And putting the clipping in his pocket he disappeared in the hotel.

"Do Washington negroes imagine that all white men are in the army?" inquired a New York tourist, meeting a Washing-

ton friend. "I never met such polite negroes as I have seen in Washington. I saluted out this morning for a walk, and had not gone a block—"

"A block? What's that? Oh, you mean a square," said the Washingtonian.

"Hadin' gone a square when a negro."

"Nigger, you mean. Those Northern expressions will make you unpopular here."

"Nigger stopped me. He was an extremely polite ne-nigger, and he raised his hat and inclined his body at a graceful angle as he said in a soft and winning voice:

"Cap'n, would yo' have de cotiesy to inform me of de time?"

"I told him, and he replaced his hat and said, 'Thank yo', Cap'n, and went on. I hadn't gone more than a couple of blocks when a bootblack dashed out from his stand, pointed his finger at my shoes, lifted his hat, and said in a pleading, persuasive tone, 'Shine, Cunnel?'

They had just been shined, and I resented the insinuation, but he was so polite I couldn't resent it audibly, so I told him no, and passed on. Very polite, these ne-niggers, ain't they?"

"Uh huh," said the Washingtonian.

"What's that? Uh huh? Oh, you mean yes?" said the New Yorker, malleolously. "Well, about a square from that a young nigger came up and raised his hat and said: 'Cap'n, could yo' be so obligin' as to oblige me wid a match?'

"I obliged him and went on. Well, I think three more niggers stopped me in the course of my walk, and I was a Colonel or a Captain every time. At first I thought it was because I am a large, portly man of distinguished appearance, but just as I was ascending the steps I saw a colored man stop a weazond-looking little shrimp and say, 'Cunnel, which does dat green cat go?' and my theory fell in ruins. I suppose it comes from the fact that there are so many army and navy officers here that a nigger has to be always on his guard to avoid mistakes. Hey?"

"Uh huh," said the Washingtonian. E. G. D.

Special

A Hotel That Never Had a Guest

Strange Story of the
Fad of Edward
Clapp, the "Duke
of President."

PRESIDENT, Penn., Sept. 14.—Some day a man of genius and discernment having some hastily acquired knowledge of this locality may signal to the surprised conductor of one of the trains running along the little cut-out shelf of the Allegheny River here to stop. Once off the train, he will find himself standing on a filled-in bank at whose steep base the green waters run swiftly.

A ferryboat traveling on wires suspended over the stream from tall derricks on either shore will next claim his attention. Then on the other side, the objective point of the ferry, he will see a tall typical Summer hotel—and Fall hotel, too, for that matter.

This aforesaid man of genius and discernment will then cross the river on the ferry and put up as a guest in the hotel. If a man ever does this he will destroy the one great claim that this locality and hotel have to distinction. For it has never had a guest. And it has been open many seasons now.

To-day a visitor who would not wantonly destroy the tradition of a neighborhood, but who desired merely to investigate and study it, handed a train conductor a ticket on which was written the station "President." They didn't have any printed tickets for the station in the office where the man bought this one, for it was long since any one had wished to stop at the place. The conductor who took it eyed the visitor curiously.

"So you are going to Ed Clapp's old hotel, or his lucky, as we called it around here? Young man, if you stop at that hotel you'll have no difficulty in getting a job in a dime museum, for you'll be the first one that ever did."

The train shot around a sharp curve and a lofty white building, gay with flags and streamers appeared on the opposite bank of the river.

"That's the castle of the Duke of President," said the conductor, who had been talking about the man with the ticket to President.

Then he reached up and pulled the rope signal to the engineer. The man in the cab answered as he had a score of similar signals that day with two little short blasts that seemed to say, "All right." This he added to by blowing a long blast like this: Woooo-gh!

"Bill's surprised, and no wonder. That's the first stop he's made here many a moon," said the conductor as the train slowed down.

Waving a good-bye to the friendly conductor, who leaned far out from the middle step as the train gathered headway again, the visitor turned to a little cottage built near the river, at whose door a negro in neat uniform leaned.

"Goin' over, Sir?" he inquired.

The visitor pointed respectfully—and hopefully it seemed, too—to a door in the rear of the cottage's large room. Passing through it, the visitor found himself in an elevator that, tiny as it was, had all the appointments of luxury. The negro pulled a lever and down shot the car.

"Where do you get your electricity?" asked the visitor.

"Power house 'cross the river at the hotel. Cable carries it over here," answered the negro.

By this time the car had reached the bottom of the shaft. The negro opened the door and the visitor emerged close to the water's edge. It was but a step to a broad board platform that floated in the river. Crossing this, the negro and his charge boarded a long flat-bottomed boat on which stood two negroes attired as was the guide. The boat itself was not unlike the ordinary ferryboat of the inland river the country over. It worked from a trolley running to an overhead wire strung from the two derricks on either shore. One of the boatmen turned a switch and the trip over began.

"Run by electricity, too?"

"Yes, boss," answered the boatman.

The boat made fair speed and the half mile or over of green-gliding water slipped by in no time. Near the hotel shore they passed through a large fleet of comfortably upholstered row and sail boats, with an occasional electric or steam yacht thrown in.

"These for the guests of the hotel?"

The negro grinned.

"All ready waiting for the guest when he done come, boss," he said.

From a dock at the shore line a broad-rail platform led up and opened upon the extensive verandas of the hotel itself. About these verandas were every variety of comfortable chair and lounge, all uncoccupied. The building, of rather, series of connected buildings, had accommodation for some six or seven hundred guests. The negro led his visitor to the office. A bright-faced young man, with the traditional diamond pin in his tie, yawned over a blank register, whose pages bore the printed legend: "President Hotel, E. E. Clapp, Proprietor."

The clerk put on his blandest smile.

"Do you desire rooms, or dinner alone?" he asked.

"I just came up to look the place over," the visitor told him.

"Thought it likely," answered the clerk.

"They all do that. You think you've seen

entirely level, but shut in by the forest. In the end they came to a spot where, from one side of the road, the forest had been cleared away. Far below in the valley, a miniature silver thread, the river slipped through the light of the waiting afternoon. Down there close to it were cleared fields, but no sign of man or cultivation.

"Is all that a part of the estate?" questioned the visitor.

The clerk nodded.

A further drive of a few minutes brought them to a stopping place. Here on the edge of the hill a sort of casino had been erected. Its open front faced the valley below, and its view was superb. There was a large dancing floor and a stand for musicians. About its fantastic floorish lines were set little balconies with chairs and tables. On the walls were signs.

"Express leaves President Hotel for View Point Casino every hour. Order what you want of the clerk. Special expresses for large parties," the visitor read.

"This road has been cut through to Oil City, some twenty miles below, at great expense. The old man hoped that the people of the hub of olden would patronize his casino and hotel," the clerk informed the visitor.

They drove a little further down the road to Oil City. The clerk pointed out a sort of toboggan slide on which was a car set at an angle. Looking down the line of this the visitor saw far below a fleet of small boats tugging at their anchorages in the stiff river breeze.

Again the clerk gave some information.

"The Duke hoped," said he, "that his visitors to the Casino, during of the sport of dancing 'way up here and the view, might like to go down below to the river and bathe or go boating, so he had this descent built."

Unlocking a box at the top the clerk signalled to the engineer far below. Soon the car glided up. The two made the descent to the river. At the bottom they found not only the boats, but a bathing pavilion, in charge of swimming masters. Boats and bath houses alike plainly showed that they hadn't been used for a long period.

"The thing that strikes me," exclaimed the visitor, "is that while all that I have seen bears the marks of not having been used, yet everything is kept up in good style."

But the clerk wouldn't enlighten him.

At the bottom he telephoned up to Joe that he might drive the surrey back alone.

With a uniformed attendant, the two got into a little launch. Swiftly they sped up the river toward the hotel landing. On the way there they passed a considerable village, or little town, in model order.

"I thought," ventured the visitor, "that you told me all this property was a part of the duchy, as you call it."

"Well, what about this village, then?"

"The explanation of all these things comes later."

Back at the hotel, which was in nowise changed for the noisier during their absence, the clerk made his visitor comfortable on the veranda.

"Well, old man, fire ahead," he said.

"The visitor fired.

"What, when, where?" he began.

"And how and why?" finished the clerk.

"Just so."

"Well, I'll begin in regular order, and if you don't hear what you want, ask for it," the clerk said.

"So this is it, Edward E. Clapp, the late proprietor of this hotel, who has been dead for some time, came of a family very wealthy and influential in this section of the country. They owned pretty much the whole of several counties. At the death of his father, Ed Clapp, or the Duke, as they called him some years later, came into possession of all this land round about here. It had never been drilled for oil, though, as you know, this is practically in the heart of the oil country. Well, when Ed came into it the Standard Oil Company offered him a good royalty on all possible production of oil for permission to sink a test well. Harvey Rathbun was the agent's name that made the offer.

"It's a good chance, Ed, for you to get something out of land that otherwise would be valueless," said Harvey to him.

"Not a bit of it, my boy, not a bit of it," said Clapp, who was several times a millionaire without counting this tract of land. "Not a bit of it; I'm going to keep this land and make a popular Summer resort out of it."

"Harvey Rathbun laughed, and went back to Oil City, but Clapp tried to keep his word. He put up a big hotel, as you see it. Then when it was done he advertised it as being open. Well, nobody came that first season."

"Oh, that's because my facilities weren't complete," said Clapp, "but you wait until next season."

"Then he cleared out a great portion of the underbrush, built splendid roads all about the place, and put up those bridges. The woods and streams had plenty of game and fish in them of the kind found around here, but they weren't enough. The old man stocked them all up with fine and rare varieties, but still nobody came. Then he built his Casino and ran his road through to Oil City. On every trout stream he set a number of telephones just like those I showed you."

"Why, suppose a man out fishing there should suddenly find his flask empty. He could send in and get it filled; or, suppose he'd be sick. It's a great thing," said he.

"In his next advertisement he made a special feature of his telephone service, trout streams, but the result was the same that season."

"Now," said he, "next season, with all the improvements I've made, this season, I

expected a big influx of visitors. I've got to have a ferry to carry them over."

"Then he had that ferry with its towers put up there. By paying the railroad company a pretty good sum annually he got them to stop every train over there at the elevator-provided station he had put up. But he might stop all the trains in the world, but nobody came. Next, through Washington influence, he had the place made a Post Office."

"I tell you, boys," he would say, "just what's been the matter with my place thus far. People who wanted to come here to spend the Summer didn't know the Post Office address, and so now you'll see them coming in flocks and shoals."

"But, they didn't. The result was that the old man spent more money than ever on the place in the vain hope of attracting them. All this time, as now, he was keeping up a big staff of household people, chef, housekeeper, manager, and servants."

"What about those watering troughs and signs with the roofs?" asked the visitor.

"Oh, that was just one of his peculiarities."

"Lots of city chaps will come up here," said he, "and spend the Summer who won't know enough about horses, but they'll want to drive around just the same. Well, if the horses are thirsty they can drink without being unchoked at high troughs, and you never know when those city people know enough to unchoke horses. Anyway, if they do the horses can drink in greater comfort from higher troughs."

"The signs and the telephones all through the grounds near by were a part of that same thought."

"The city chaps might get lost," he said, "and if the sign boards didn't have roofs on them they couldn't tell the directions, so we'll have them well protected from the weather. Then, too, if those fellows get lost they can manage to find one of my telephones and send in word where they are and we'll go out and get them."

"Not a bad idea at all, is it? I myself, well as I know the estate, have gotten lost while shooting far in from the river and have used the telephone."

"I believe you called him 'Duke,' and his estate a 'duchy,'"

"Yes, that's what it got to be called around here, you see, his constant work and improvements on the place made the employment of a large number of men necessary. These had to live on the place. He had his own carpenter shop, his own blacksmith for his big stable, his own iron workers and keepers, and others galore. That village we passed was a part of the estate, and is the abode of the workmen who are employed here. So here was a single man living alone on a big estate surrounded by his dependents, and naturally people got to calling him the Duke of President and the place a duchy. You see, some of his after acts made it even more so."

"The children of my work people must not grow up in ignorance," he said, and then he built that school house there at a cost of several thousand dollars, and hired an expensive school teacher for them. Also he stocked up a fair-sized store, with all sorts of expensive goods for the guests that never came. There's hardly an article in that stock that's been touched for years. Go there and you'll see a big lot of old-style patterns. It's quite a curio shop."

"Perhaps you noticed big heaps of rotting lumber about the place this afternoon. I meant to call your attention to this today while we were going around, but forgot it. All that was cut partly to give the big force he had on the place employment and partly to make some big improvement he had planned before his death. Well, he never made that improvement and he wouldn't sell the lumber, though he was offered fancy prices for it. But, in spite of all he could ever do, the hotel never had a guest. You see the only large city hereabouts is Oil City. The people there wouldn't go so near home for their vacation, and so the place ran down here."

The clerk touched a button. An aproned barkeeper appeared.

"You have a hotel that has never had a guest. Have you a barkeeper who has never mixed a drink?" asked the visitor.

"Wait and see," said the clerk.

"It is evident that the barkeeper has mixed drinks before," said the visitor a moment later, setting down his glass. "But what about all this electricity here?"

"All that was one of the Duke's after thoughts. He had his own private power house fixed up, thinking that it would bring people. Along toward the last the old man seemed to lose faith a bit in the future of his big Summer resort. Formerly he had spent his time traveling about the country, but during his last days he lived here, apparently desiring that in his last years the hotel should have at least one guest. Here he died some two years ago. Mourning at his funeral was sincere. All the people who lived on the place had lost their best friend."

"But it runs on now apparently," suggested the listeners.

"Even though he seemed to have lost faith during his last months, Clapp left certain funds in trust to keep the place running. His brother, who was his heir, rarely comes here, but sees that the Duke's wishes are carried out. The whole place is kept up pretty much as it was during the life of the Duke. It's all ready for the day that poor Ed Clapp firmly believed was coming."

The visitor was silent that night as over the ferry he sought his train.

"Ed Clapp was a curious fellow," he said half aloud, so that the boatman heard.

"You think so?" said the negro, and one of the boatmen spoke up.

"I don't know, but I've heard a lot of strange stories about him. He was a real character."

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Tricks of the Stage Manager's Trade

By Edward P. Temple.
Stage Director, Castle Square Opera Company.

MANY stage people are in some respects like kindergarten pupils. It is not enough to tell them where and how to do this and so; it is necessary to illustrate plainly before them the time, the manner, and the doing of the things that are to be done.

For this reason I contend that an essential to successful stage management is rehearsal with the scenes set. Take, for example, a group of chorus people—the most important part in an operatic production. Put them on a bare stage and tell them a table is a bridge, a chair is a tree, and a trap door is a conservatory. Their imagination is not appealed to, but their sense of the ridiculous is. And even if they do not laugh, they forget. Presently they are standing behind the trap door instead of the chair, and coming in at the chair instead of the point indicated by the table.

But when the stage is set, if there is a bridge where the stage manager says there is a bridge, a tree where he says there is a tree, a conservatory where he says there is a conservatory, why they neither ridicule nor forget. They take it all seriously, and they remember. Therefore, so far as I possibly can, I always have the stage set for rehearsal, not as artistically, but as exactly as for a performance.

Take "Aida," the opening offering of the Castle Square season at the Broadway, for example. In that production we have 200 people to be drilled into perfection. To have attempted to take them through the Egyptian intrigues of the opera with imaginary stage sets and "props" would have been a long and wearisome task. So we set the stage, and instead of having to take them through a long course of recitative training we merely showed them what they were to do, where they were to do it and they did it. A matter of hours instead of days—that is what I claim for the kindergarten style of stage management.

Nor is only the chorus handled better in this way. Principals are not perfect, any of them. They also have to be taken through a course of object lesson training. The leading tenor does not always remember, any more than does Madge, or Mae, whose place is in the chorus or the ballet. He, too, has to be shown, and often he has to be shown with much frequency and considerable emphasis.

This brings up another subject—that of strongly impressing the people who are to do the work with a knowledge that the stage manager's ideas upon the subject are clear, and that they must prevail. This has to be done promptly, firmly, and repeatedly. The question cannot be argued. The stage manager may not know as much about it as does the one he is managing, but his salary is paid on the theory that he does, and he must sustain that theory. This cannot be done if he stops to argue. Argument fosters differences, and differences mean discord, which has no part in the production of an opera.

You remember the Hindu fable of the six blind men who examined the elephant? None of the blind men knew what an elephant looked like, but they investigated and reported nevertheless. Having no sense of sight they could only go by their sense of touch. One felt the monster's side and declared that an elephant was "very like a wall"; another got hold of the trunk, and reported that the beast resembled a snake; another fondled an ear, and reported that an elephant was built like a fan; another examined a leg, and concluded that the giant of the jungle was constructed on the order of a stump. The last of the investigators groped his way to the tail, whereupon he became convinced that the elephant was built like a rope.

I would apply this fable to a stage production. Each of the people on the stage has a separate part to the study of which he has devoted his time and energy. Naturally he takes a pride in that particular part; he exaggerates its importance; he considers it not as one unit of a whole, but as the entire thing. Let him have his way and the other ninety and nine of the flock may as well get off the stage. Let the others have each his way and there would be a total absence of symmetry in the production. The ivy elephant would be a mad jumble of walls, snakes, fans, stumps, and ropes.

It is the province of the stage manager to view the whole object. He must see all the different parts and recognize their importance, but he must also recognize their relation to each other, both as to position and proportion, and must insist upon the maintenance of that relation.

The accomplishment of this work requires not only quick decision and adamant firmness on the part of the manager, but also an abiding faith in himself. Sometimes that faith will receive a severe jolt; for a stage manager being usually a man of perception sees every now and then that he has made a mistake. But he must not let that bother him; he must continue on his way prepared to break by failure as well as by success, and never let any one know that his confidence in himself has been shaken.

Perhaps a stage manager has better op-

portunity than most men to appreciate the value of correct pronunciation and enunciation. And he finds it about as frequently as old men of ancient and modern times have found the elixir of life. The poor, dear, dead Queen's English, how badly we do treat it! And how disrespectful we Americans are to our a's and u's and i's and e's! We slight them, we slur them, we chop them, we strangle them, and we drop them altogether. We close our throats and contract our chests while we try to make our tongues, our teeth, and our noses do all our vocal work. We are the slaves of colloquialism, the bondservants of carelessness. And it is so easy to speak our language and to sing it correctly and musically if we only will.

I am an American-born in New York, forty-one years ago—and a dear lover of things American; but as regards pronunciation on the stage, if nowhere else, I am an Anglomaniac. There is more music, more softness, more rhythm, and more distinctness in the Englishman's speech than in ours. The value of a clear, distinct, and musical enunciation in stage work would be difficult to overestimate. There was a time when indistinctness was a fad, and the ranting mumble of words and the tumultuous screecher of indistinct sounds were the favorites. Happily the fad has passed, but unhappily the example set has never been forgotten, nor, in many sad cases, departed from.

The supervision of the lines and the stage position of people do not comprise the total of the stage manager's work. No less important in many ways is the staging of the play or the opera, for in these days audiences insist upon being "shown." The actual representation of the thing must be pictured, and the stage manager of to-day must see to it that his stage settings are accurate, and that there be a harmonious blending in all the parts.

Not only must the scenery exactly represent what it purports to represent, but it must do so artistically. The colors must be there in the proper shades, and in their

proper relation to each other, just as the principals and the chorus people must present their parts in correct proportion. This requires much careful thought and planning, and an artistic sense and a clear knowledge of the effect that will be produced upon the audience by any given combination of colors, tones, and lights.

The lights in modern stagecraft are close to the post of greatest importance. The proper manipulation of them is a science in itself. How to get a certain picture effect by throwing one light upon one grouping of stage costumes and scenery, and how to get an entirely different effect with another light and another colored group, are big questions. In this respect, as in acting, the efforts should be to suggest nature, not dumbly to counterfeit the dreary commonplace, but to ingeniously exaggerate the beautiful, the interesting, the impressive, the inspiring—but, mind you, to do it in a natural way.

Take for instance the shifting of colored lights to produce changing atmospheric effects. Clouds passing before the face of the sun do not come abruptly; they come gradually, softly; they blend rather than intrude. This rule should be observed in producing stage shadows.

The successful doing of this requires some machinery and much ingenuity. I have in mind a charming light effect that was spoiled simply because the operator allowed a shaft of white light to stream through an unclouded crevice in his machine. The result was a dazzling streak across the picture of tints and the effect not dissimilar to that which would be produced by a long thin break across a stained glass window.

Let me summarize a bit and then dismiss the subject. A stage manager should know human nature as thoroughly as possible, and be guided by that knowledge rather than by any set of rules or preconceived notions. He should inspire self-confidence in principals and chorus by treating them as persons who have a share of the responsibility upon their shoulders, and whose individuality and ambitious performance of duty count for something.

He should insist upon rigid obedience to orders by all, whether principals, chorus, or the extra people. He should impress the necessity for care even in the smallest matters—the lifting of a foot, the raising of a finger, the elevation of an eyebrow—and never forgive the slightest carelessness.

He should remember that the public is to be pleased or his occupation will be gone. The public is the real employer, as it is the real critic. Keep full faith with the public and the public will show a just appreciation. Break faith, and no matter how superior your talents, you will soon be out of a job.

Early September at the Theatres

EARLY September at the theatres has brought to light no new thing of grave importance. But it has produced at least one play in which charm of matter is most happily coupled with fascination of manner. This play is "The Second in Command." Mr. Frohman has been fortunate in securing this comedy, for it is not simply a vehicle for the exploitation of John Drew's delightful personality and art, but it is also a dramatic piece which has intrinsic value, and can therefore be trusted to interest the public more than a mere drama of convenience. The story, as is usually the case with a good play, is simple. Complications are never numerous in well-made dramas of serious intent, though in farcical comedies they may be, and in extreme melodramas they always are. But the more serious the drama the more successful the playwright will be if he centralizes the thought of the audience upon a few salient points.

Mr. Marshall was ingenious in his choice of ideas. At the height of a war period a background of military excitement and glory was sure to awaken the British heart. Fortunately for the success of the play in this country, we were in a condition to sympathize with the background, having so recently passed through a little quarrel of our own. The character of the Major, who confesses frankly that he is a "duffer," and that the War Department is perfectly right in not offering him any important post, is one which cannot fail to appeal to every playgoer. We always sympathize with the lack of those subtle qualities which differentiate the successful man from the unsuccessful one, when the latter is a "good fellow." What a lot of shortcomings we make that phrase cover! And when the good fellow is in love with a sweet girl, for whom he would be a capital husband, but who cannot conceive of him as her lord and master, and when the good fellow's particular friend comes along and proves to be the conqueror of the girl's heart, our sympathy deepens most materially.

Add to all this the fact that the girl herself is sorely tried, and that the good fellow for once sinks below his own standard of honor and tells a falsehood in the hope of keeping the girl, thereby bringing unhappiness to her and the friend, and we have a plot which contains elements certain to attract public notice. Mr. Marshall has handled his material cleverly. It is true that there are passages which will not bear analysis, but the author knew that the average playgoer does not analyze. If the

outward illusion is craftily contrived, he will glide thoughtlessly over very thin spots in the story. Except for two or three such thin spots, this comedy is admirably made, while its charm is undeniable.

Mr. Drew has not been seen to such advantage in recent seasons as he is in this play. His impersonation of the blundering Major is one of his happiest. The rôle is one which gives him ample opportunity for the demonstration of such attractive qualities as tenderness, humility, doglike devotion, honest sincerity, and real courage. The pathos of the fine scene in which he is left behind when his regiment goes to the front is genuine and touching. The exquisite polish of his reading of the lines is something which every cultivated playgoer will enjoy.

As the first in command, the rich and handsome Colonel, who wins the girl, Mr. Standing is excellent. This actor possesses a most engaging personality, a handsome and mobile face, and a satisfying knowledge of stage technique. Miss Comquest's impersonation of the heroine is charming. It lacks, as suggested after the first performance, variety of color, but in tenderness and sincerity it could hardly be better. The other members of the company do their work well, if without especial distinction, and the production as a whole is worthy of warm praise. It is gratifying to be able to record that the public has accorded the play hearty approval.

Mr. Sothern's appearance at the Garden Theatre in "Richard Lovelace" was the important theatrical incident of Monday night. Probably very few New York theatregoers had ever before given any attention to Lovelace, the poet and soldier, and it is a fact that in putting him on the stage Lawrence Irving, the son of the eminent actor, opened a new field. Mr. Irving furthermore was wise enough to put aside the general conception of his hero as a gay cavalier, who wrote verse merely as an amusement and without serious thought of the poetic art. As a matter of fact Lovelace was anything but a careless improviser. His faults are those of over-elaboration, rather than of haste. His poetry abounds in conceits, but distinguished critics, such as Hazlitt, have pronounced most of them well worth the invention. Mr. Irving has accentuated the depth of the man's poetic nature, making the cavalier rather the momentary personality, the mere surface man. By doing this he has placed before us a personage of no little emotional force, and has equipped Mr. Sothern with a part calling for the highest

resources of his art. Unfortunately the author has been less successful in building around his character a well-constructed drama. In his eagerness to show us his people laboring under the excitement of contending emotions in the midst of a battle, in which the hero is to be sent into the post of danger, he has written a second act, which is noisy and vehement rather than convincing. The first act, let it be noted, is decidedly slow. A quicker movement was sought for the second, but the pace was made too swift. Only careful toning down on the part of the actors can make this act impressive. On Monday night the actors threw discretion to the winds and endeavored to follow to the limit the idea of the author. The result was distinctly bad.

But for the third act of the drama there need be nothing but words of praise. Here the author's touch was firm and his dramatic instinct true. The result is an act which is vital with poetic beauty, with genuine emotional power. It was in this act that Mr. Sothern did his finest work. With consummate skill he depicted the broken and despairing poet, shattered in health and fortune, living on the memories of a beautiful past, and pouring out his soul in verses whose exquisite loveliness and finish has kept them alive till this day. It is an idealized Lovelace whom we see, but the stage is the proper place for such idealizations. The death of the poet combines tragedy with pathos, and Mr. Sothern acted the scene with admirable art. He has done nothing better than this.

Miss Cecelia Loftus, who made her first appearance as an actress of emotional parts, showed a plentiful lack of experience. She fell into the common error of replacing depth of expression with vehemence. She was hysterical rather than emotional. In the reading of many of her lines, too, she showed an amateurish eagerness to emphasize too many words. The result was disjointed and unmusical phrasing. This is a fault which she will rid herself of through the benefit of longer training in her new line of work. But it may be doubted whether she has the emotional temperament. She was certainly at her best in the lighter scenes of the first act, though even there she was too demonstrative. But there is room for her on the stage, for the women will like her on account of her charming personality. She is what they call "sweet." To be sweet is to be successful on the stage, no matter what the part or the nature of the acting. Women have been heard to praise Maude Adams as "sweet and womanly" in the rôle of L'Aiglon, a boy! No doubt she would be praised for the same qualities in Lady Macbeth.

There are two Don Caesars de Bazan in the field. Both are in Broadway, one below Thirty-fourth Street and the other above Forty-second. Both have their admirers, and both have their good qualities. Nothing would be easier than to write a comparison of the two, but to what end? The theatre-going public will not select that which is better and give to it undivided support. Those who like Mr. Hackett will go to see him, and those who like Mr. Faversham will attend his performances. It is well that this is the case. The character is an attractive one, though somewhat shopworn in these days, and it may as well be thoroughly exhibited now.

It may be remarked in passing, however, that both impersonations fill the minds of old theatregoers with those of actors now gone. Strangely enough it is Mr. Hackett's which reminds one the more forcibly of Mr. Booth's, for it possesses just those qualities of artificiality which the great tragedian's did. Don Caesar was not one of Mr. Booth's happiest assumptions. But neither performance will call to mind that of James Wallack, for neither has the grace, the dash, the elegance, the spontaneity of that admirable impersonation. But the actors of to-day do not receive the same schooling as the actors of James Wallack's period.

Miss Bertha Galiand's appearance in "The Forest Lovers" has been sufficiently discussed in this journal, but it may not be amiss to add that her advent among the "stars" is welcome. When she gets a thoroughly good play she will make a permanent place for herself. The pictorial features of the new drama are handsome enough to attract brief attention, but the dramatic elements are somewhat too muddy to court long scrutiny on the part of the public.

The new Weber and Fields production will please the town. Dramatic verities do not concern the audiences at the play house just below Daly's. What is required there is given—absurdity run riot, smart conversation of the sort described as of the sidewalk, plenty of comely women liberally displayed, and music of the music hall sort. If one cannot find anything else to think about, he can amuse himself by wondering how Mr. Weber manages at all times to preserve the innocent vacuity of his countenance. This is a triumph of dramatic art as it is practiced at Weber and Fields's.

Blowing Hot and Cold.

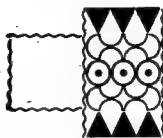
They were gossiping of a young couple, who had been secretly married a few days before without the consent of their parents. "Yes," said one of the party, "his mother said she would never forgive them for deceiving her, and then went off and bought them the finest refrigerator she could find, to help start them in their housekeeping this hot weather."

"That was certainly treating them coldly," remarked the young woman who was a listener.

"But his father," pursued the narrator, "sent them the latest style of gas range on which to do their cooking."

"And that was certainly one sort of a warm welcome," commented the young woman.

COMET



The ARTS at GRACE CHURCH

IN A city laid out on a plan that seems to have been conceived through malignant forethought with intention to suppress the picturesque and afford the fewest possible advantages in the way of sites to prominent buildings and monuments, Grace Church, New York, has not had the hardest lot. Whatever we may think of Broadway in the present century, it remains a thoroughfare, and the fortunate bend it takes from the straight line allows the spire of Grace Church to be seen from far downtown as one goes northward, and from Union Square as one goes southward. The gray stone and bits of green lawn and hedge break the monotony of the business street very acceptably, and the spire is not without beauty of outline.

Grace Church is not a very large edifice, but it is complete and highly finished in its several parts. The architect, James Renwick, is the same who designed the Catholic Cathedral of St. Patrick. If without originality of any sort, he was a conscientious workman and took his designs from famous models in Europe. He belonged to the school of architects who could hardly conceive of architecture apart from bald imitation, consoling himself with the time-worn reasoning that the Italians revamped Roman architecture, the Romans stole from the Greeks, and the Greeks from predecessors of their own.

At the same time Renwick knew how to get all that is possible from the lots which were at the disposal of the congregation when Grace was built. In selecting Gothic as the style he was only following the usual practice of the church. Certain economies were introduced, notwithstanding the great wealth of some of the parishioners. Sculpture was hardly thought of. The portal under the church tower was not arranged for those concentric rows of figures which form a lacework round the main entrances of many small churches of France and Northern Italy, nor were there niches placed for statuary on the facade. These might be added later, but more serious was the limitation of the church in length, whereby the interior loses the agreeable feeling depth along with height, and the conventional and dignified disposal of the chancel in an apse became impossible. The roof, too, is not of stone in the finest flight of the style followed.

The interior of Grace is handsome and impressive, through the height of nave and transepts—for it is a cruciform church—and through that aspirational arrangement of pillars and vaulted roof which we associate with the Gothic. The clerestory is lofty, and furnished with large windows, and these windows are found again in the transepts, which are as high as the nave. The chancel encroaches on the body of the church, having no apse in which the choir may arrange itself. On the outside there is the same simplicity. No large solid buttresses, no brave flying buttresses are needed in the absence of a roof with a heavy thrust. Here and there pinnacles are introduced, but more in pursuit of the fashion in Gothic than to counterweigh the thrust of the vaulted roof. There was another economy Renwick made: The spire was built of wood instead of stone. When the congregation grew richer yet, the money was at last found to remedy this incongruity of a wooden steeple on a church of stone. But then occurred something which is commendably rare among our architects, who are great engineers even if not always artists—the stone steeple was not properly secure on the old foundations. The weight of the stone caused the tower to crack. It was then that Renwick took refuge in iron, to make up for structural weakness in the underpinning of his spire. And after all these years, one can see by the less weathered look of the spire that church and steeple were not built at the same time.

Grace Church belongs to the period when New York was still small enough to possess a single "fashionable society," and citizens had to have their dwellings along certain streets or avenues at pain of being held "outsiders." The church also occupied then, far more fully than it does now, the office of club and meeting place. Perhaps no other church in New York has ever equaled Grace in this particular. To belong to its congregation was in some sort a patent of patricianism, or, at any rate, a reasonably good credential that the owner of a pew was a person whom it would not be impossible to meet at dinner. Odd and characteristic stories might be told of efforts to obtain the right to pews whenever these fell vacant through death or prolonged absence in Europe. The parishioners of Grace were, and in large measure evidently still are, filled with a patriotism regarding that particular edifice, that particular parish, which can only find its parallel in the feeling of a man for his favorite club or of a soldier for his regiment. By their good works in many directions this is proved.

The social side of the parish at one time bred a variety of eccentricities, not the least eccentric being a sexton who was a perfect and rounded specimen of the snob such as rarely grows outside the British Isles. This person, whose memory is dear to many New Yorkers owing to the unsuspected turns of his tongue and thought, took not only himself, but the augustness of his position as sexton of Grace Church and caterer for social functions as very solemnity that he was a personal friend

of fun to the younger generation, who loved to see him swagger and bounce when persons he did not recognize as members of the parish or of society invaded his domain. Grace has had a succession of able pastors, men of the world. The peculiar position of the church, its nearness to such specially favored sections of the city as Washington Square, lower Fifth Avenue, and lower Second Avenue, explain its architecture and decorations. The parish was composed of educated people, but usually not people cultivated on the side of art. They had the taste to refrain from novelties and remained safe in the conventions set by the Church of England, preserving in the externals of their religion a decorum which they observed in their private lives and in "fashionable society."

If the past tense is used it must not be supposed that Grace Church has no present or future. Far from it. In many ways it has gained by changes in New York. Many of its congregation who have been forced to carry their household goods far up toward Central Park remain true as steel to the comely church that looks down Broadway from the turn at Tenth Street. Additions are constantly made to the complex of buildings around and behind. The front on Fourth Avenue, which was so grievously needed when the building was planned, is now part of the church property, and money is already secured to carry the apse back and give the chancel room. On the sidewalk near the chancel is a small drinking fountain, designed by Barney & Chapman, a gift of a parishioner, and another has presented a sun dial for the lawn in front of the rectory.

Grace Church is about to build on the Fourth Avenue front a choir house for the boys of the choir, with a choir vestry and music room adjoining, and next to that a clergy house for Dr. Huntington's assistants. The architecture of these three buildings, which cover three city lots, will harmonize with that already seen in the existing Fourth Avenue annex, the day nursery.

As a purely Gothic building, the interior of Grace is not available for wall paintings or mosaics, but offers great scope for stained glass. And the stained glass is the weak point. It suffers from the fact that British glass has been imported instead of taking advantage of the better American, and from the trouble that besets most churches—the necessity of trusting to individual parishioners, for the separate windows, which are for the most part memorials, therefore gifts, therefore by people who have their own ideas of what glass should be. The consequence is that many windows are out of scale, so far as designs and figures are concerned, and what is worse, the color scheme is sadly out of harmony. Had it been possible for some one to be appointed at the start as an architect of color, whose idea of harmony and scale had to be followed by every maker of leaded glass employed on the windows, the result would have been satisfactory. He might have been incapable of appreciating the best glass, namely, that which adds to the solemnity and magnificence of ritual as fine music does, but, at any rate, there would not have been crying discords such as obtain in the north transept, for instance, and the windows might have told a continuous story in allegory and allusion after a fashion that belongs to the higher class of Gothic edifice.

The same trouble has been found with some of the windows in Westminster Abbey, and recently a chance has been seized to suppress some of the most flagrant offenses. A memorial to the late Duke of Westminster having been offered to the Abbey, the windows in the south transept, placed in 1847, have been marked for removal and the old glass, which is peculiarly violent in color, is being removed. The new windows are from designs by Gyllis, and they are being made by Bodley. Whether they will be entirely successful remains to be seen; but at any rate, they are likely to be more in harmony with their magnificent surroundings than the glass they displace.

It cannot be too often stated that European glassmakers have methods and color schemes which do not suit our climate, and until they equal our own men in this line the latter should be employed, not on the plea of nativism, but for the sake of artistic results.

The old idea that the paintings, mosaics, and stained glass of Christian churches should convey the ideals and mysteries of the Church in a visible form suited to those whose minds are more easily reached through pictures than through the written text is not out of date. True, it may not teach much to those who read a good deal, and will fail with those few who are not influenced by the picture so much as the sermon; but readers and sermon listeners are too apt to imagine that others are like them, failing to take into account the young, and those who only read when they look for the news in a paper, and the not inconsiderable number of people who are restless and inattentive during the sermon. What may have been arranged in early Christian and in the Middle Ages for the illiterate, hardly weaned from paganism, is still efficient in cases of this kind. It might be well, therefore, if the windows of Grace Church were gradually changed to suit the original purpose of such illuminated elements in glass whenever an opportunity

serves. The new chancel will give an excellent opportunity to set a scale and a key of color and begin a series of consecutive pictures which may in time conquer the whole interior and lift this feature of the decoration of the interior to a higher level.

The choral service, which has become very important at Grace Church, suits the lofty and inspiring architecture of the interior well; but it only makes it more imperative that the windows should belong in the same class with architecture and music, each harmonizing with the other, each in its own sphere working to attain the desired results, beauty and impressiveness.

Mosaics is not entirely absent from Grace Church, and might well be extended below the windows. Ironwork of a simple but pleasing sort is found in the screen between vestibule and nave. The carved work on stalls and pulpit hardly rises above the conventional, as might be expected in an edifice where sculpture holds a subordinate place, but in time the congregation is sure to supply some one who will substitute for the present woodwork works of carved art by adepts. The ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church does not offer so much scope as that of the Roman and Eastern Catholic Churches for embroidery on vestments, altar fronts, and so forth. There is room, however, for beautiful pieces of silver and brass, and the fixtures for lighting the church afford an entirely untrodden field for designers in metal. As a class the Protestant Episcopal clergymen are remarkably open to suggestions from artists. That Grace Church is proud of its fine points is plain from the fact that the building is open every day and visitors are welcome. What we may confidently look forward to is a constantly increasing attention paid by clergy and congregations to the achievements of American art, so that each church will become a centre for the fine arts and the arts and crafts, as it was once the case in Italy and Central Europe.

CHARLES DE KAY.

Maretzek's Harp Came Back.

BEFORE there was a Metropolitan Opera House, and Abbey or Grau had branched out as managers of opera, Max Maretzek and Strakosch were prominent at the old Academy of Music. There was a keen rivalry between them. Strakosch had Nilsson, and Maretzek was exploiting Di Murska.

By some error of dates, both were booked for New York at the same time, and Strakosch was at the Academy and Maretzek, having closed a poor season elsewhere, had halted in New York before going to Philadelphia, and secured a week at the Lyceum Theatre, on Fourteenth Street. There were strong bills at both places; each manager had his friends, and the bill posters had a busy time of it. A round of bills for one company was no sooner posted than the rival bill poster covered up the poster with the rival company's sheets.

At last, for the matinee on Saturday, bills at both houses were suddenly changed, every vacant fence place plastered over quickly, and with a pelting storm in the morning, the managers began to put out "paper" to fill the houses. Alfred Joel was the business man for Maretzek, and an

adept at "papering" when necessary. With a house packed from parquet to gallery, Joel had counted the boxes, found only \$100 in the house, and announced it to Max when the curtain fell between the acts.

This was serious to Max. The ever-ready money lender who had "put up for him" had a lien on the box office, a Sheriff's officer was in waiting on the stage, and it was a question of reprieve before the properties and costumes could be liberated to follow the company to Philadelphia early next morning.

"Well, Alfred," quietly said Max, "I guess I'm used to trouble. But there is a good big house, anyway." Then, turning to his wife, who was the harpist of the orchestra, he clasped both her hands, kissed her, and remarked: "Let your fingers do their best. I want to hear you play. It does my heart good, you know, even when there's trouble."

There was hustling after the performance. Legal talent was at a premium, creditors were obdurate, everything that was supposed to be Maretzek's was temporarily in "hock," and Mme. Maretzek in tears, with longing looks at the harp she valued.

The scene of negotiations was transferred to the greenroom, just as the officers making the levy were searching for more, and when their backs were turned, the old stage carpenter hurried Mrs. Maretzek away, then called her back again five minutes after, and pointed to the orchestra.

The harp had disappeared. Clearing out everything on Sunday morning, while the boxes of properties were being taken away, Max and his wife stood in the centre of the darkened stage. Both were crying. The instrument they valued most had been taken from them. Other things had been liberated, but no harp, and with a scene of grief that no others than themselves could have appreciated, they were silent.

Then old man Guernsey stood between them and waved his hand above them into space. There was a creaking of pulley wheels, an injunction from the carpenter to "look out for your heads," and, lowered from above, came Mme. Maretzek's harp, landing on the stage between them.

"Now you've got it again, get it away quick!" said Guernsey. "Stop crying and be thankful. That's all."

He moved off without waiting for thanks, and a pathetic scene with Max and his wife closed the incident. To them the harp was as a part of themselves—to lose it was more than a misfortune, and, in a broken voice, the lady called the carpenter back to her.

"Please let the harp thank you," said she, "and listen. It will speak with my hands on this Sunday morning."

She placed herself beside it, seated on a box, and with a smile that chased away the tears, gave, for a moment or two, as only she could give it, the air of the hymn, "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow!"

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Smithjones—Do you believe in the strenuous life?

Billbrown—That depends on whether I wish to read Roosevelt's history of the taking of San Juan Hill or whether my wife wishes me to beat the carpet.

The Restoration of Leonardo's Masterpiece

ACCORDING to dispatches from Rome the Italian Government has definitely decided to have the masterpiece of Leonardo da Vinci, the famous fresco of "The Last Supper," at Milan, restored as far as possible to its original condition. Such a decision will interest artists and art lovers everywhere, but it is probable that opinion as to whether the step is justified will be by no means unanimous.

Under ordinary circumstances any attempt to tamper with the third most celebrated picture in the world would be regarded as little short of sacrilege. From the time when Michel Angelo scornfully asked, when he saw the repainting on the frescoes of Masaccio, "What ignorant bungler has been at work here?" the meddler with an ancient masterpiece has been held up to more or less contempt. Every collector of paintings knows to his cost what the "ravages of repair," as Sir Charles Eastlake called them, mean, and there is no doubt that for every great painting preserved to the world by the labors of the "restorer," a thousand have been irretrievably spoiled.

But in the case of Leonardo's fresco the circumstances are not ordinary. At the present time the work cannot even be called a wreck—its condition is far worse than that. It might better be described as a shadow of a painting. A few years after it was painted it had begun to peel and stain. Leonardo knew something of most sciences, but his knowledge of chemistry was not such as to enable him to choose permanent pigments, and in addition to this drawback the wall on which the fresco was painted was a damp one. Attempts were made from time to time to save the masterpiece, these attempts only resulting in still further obscuring the work of da Vinci, until now it is doubtful whether a vestige of the original fresco remains.

Except in a sentimental sense, therefore, there is nothing for the restorers appointed by the Italian Government to spoil. And it may be taken for granted that the work will be well done. One of the greatest experts in chemistry in Italy has been engaged, and he has begun the preliminary work of isolating the wall to minimize its dampness and of destroying the scuffed, scree-organized which are piled up the rest of the paint. When the completed labors the famous picture, Leonardo's

favorably known for his careful and conscientious work in restoring other works of art, will try to reattach to the wall such portions of the picture as have fallen away, and then—here is where the critics will have a chance to step in—will revive the coloring.

In other words, whatever can be saved of Leonardo's work, which is nothing, will be saved, and then, with the help of the old copies of the fresco and the hundreds of engravings of it, Cavenaghi will paint a new fresco of "The Last Supper" on the spot where, 400 years ago, Leonardo da Vinci spent ten years of his life in producing his chef d'oeuvre. The modern artist may be relied upon to do his work well. He will not only compare the engraved and painted representations of the fresco, but will be aided by the authentic preparatory studies which have survived. There is one of these in the Louvre, another at South Kensington, others at Milan itself, and at Windsor. Probably Signor Cavenaghi will find of the greatest assistance to him the fine drawing for the head of Christ, in the Brera, the copy by Marco d'Oggione, in the collection of the Royal Academy, London, and the well-known engraving by Raphael Morghen.

Leonardo painted "The Last Supper" on the refectory wall of the Convent of Santa Maria delle Grazie. The commission for the work came partly from the Duke of Milan and partly from the monks of the convent. As has been stated, the artist spent ten years on his work—years of the most intense application, in spite of the belief of the monks that he was wasting his time. What could they, simple men, understand of the necessity for meditation inseparable from the production of such a masterpiece? On one occasion it was even necessary for the Duke, who was an educated man and knew what he was talking about, to take the painter's part against the religious community.

It was Leonardo's love for the task set for him which has caused its destruction. He could not rest satisfied with the effects resulting from ordinary fresco, and must needs invent a process for painting upon walls with oil colors. This gave his work a brilliancy of color which has been in any other work of art. It has made "The Last Supper" a masterpiece.

How Jewelers Protect Themselves

With Two Powerful Organizations They Relentlessly Pursue Thieves Who Despoil a Member.

It is probably not generally known that of all the valuable things of the world which are calculated to excite the covetousness and stir the appropriating spirit of that small class which makes of burglary a trade, articles of jewelry, when the property of those engaged in the jewelry business, are the most exacting from the professional burglar's operations.

That this is so is because the jewelers have combined for their own protection, and have formed two strong organizations whose work is to run down relentlessly any robber who has despoiled one of its members, regardless of time, expense, or trouble.

A few years ago "pennyweighting" gave promise of furnishing a very fertile field for burglarious activity. "Pennyweighting" is the term used in thieves' vernacular for the operation of substituting bogus gems or jewelry for the real article displayed in trays used in jewelry stores to exhibit goods to customers.

"Pennyweighting" was a profitable and, for a while, successful pursuit, followed by a nervy element of crooks, but it became dangerous when the alliance of jewelers was formed. The alliance was the result of the many daring robberies which had become so frequent, and the efforts then made to stamp out "pennyweighting" and other methods of robbery of jewelry were very largely successful.

Up to eighteen years ago the jewelry store, the traveling salesman for jewelry houses, the jeweler's messenger, and, in fact, any one connected with the jewelry business, was considered legitimate prey by the class of crooks who play for large stakes. A change occurred after the robbery of W. R. Allen, a traveling salesman.

Allen generally carried a small-sized fortune in samples in a trunk when traveling. One day he checked his trunk at a New York station, and when he presented the check at his destination, instead of the trunk containing the samples, he was given an old valise stuffed with waste paper. The aid of the Pinkertons was sought, and after several weeks most of the samples were recovered.

A couple of very clever thieves had made their way into the baggage room after Allen had checked his trunk, which they had their eyes on from the time it left the place where it was packed, and substituted the check on the valise which they had previously checked, for the one originally placed on the trunk. The rest was easy, except for the labor the thieves had to do in prison in expiation of their clever but crooked work.

This case attracted much attention, and out of the interest it aroused among those engaged in the jewelry business grew the Jewelers' Protective Union. The charter members included all the important jewelry dealers of the country who employed traveling salesmen or messengers. The intent of the organization was primarily to pursue, catch, and prosecute any one who robbed a jewelry salesman.

It was the avowed purpose of the men at the head of the scheme (which had been perfected by Allen, the victim of the robbery) to make a proper example of the first offender that might appear after the formation of the union. It was not long before the opportunity occurred.

W. G. Pollack, a traveling salesman for a Maiden Lane diamond broker, was traveling East on the last leg of a business trip with some \$20,000 worth of unset diamonds in a wallet in his inside pocket. When the train he was on was flying along the prairie near Sioux City, Iowa, a hard-faced little man rose up in the car, and presenting a big .44-calibre revolver, demanded that every one throw up his hands—which every one did. The man then made his way to Pollack, who threw out a roll of money and said, "There's my money; don't shoot!"

To which the man with the pistol replied: "That's good; now I want that black wallet inside your vest, and I want it quick, too."

Pollack produced the wallet. Then the man with the pistol reached up deliberately and gave the bell cord a quick jerk. There was an answering two whistles from the engine, the brakes began to grind, and as the train came to a slow-down the man with the revolver still leveled back to the door nearest him, jumped off the train, now nearly stopped, and disappeared in a thicket that lined the roadway.

Pollack was a member of the new union, and he promptly wired his loss to the main office in New York. The main office promptly set the Pinkerton agency to work on the case. It was two years before the guilty man was arrested, and he turned out to be Tommy Burke, who was living a quiet life in Leadville, Col. Burke was sentenced to seventeen years in prison. Lately he has been paroled, but his movements are as well known to the union as if he were still in prison.

Thieves of Burke's class have a powerful alliance of their own, and before Burke was finally brought to trial tremendous efforts were made to call off the prosecution. From the time the robbery had been committed up to the time of Burke's arrest a system of surveillance of the fences of the country was made so thoroughly that as nearly as could be judged the plunder had

not been disposed of at that time, and it was offered either in part or its equivalent as a compromise if the union would agree not to prosecute Burke.

This gave strength to a conviction that Burke was only the operator in the deed and some more able mind had conceived the job. This was never proved, but Burke was furnished with competent counsel and an apparently unlimited supply of money at the time of his trial.

When the conviction of Burke had been secured the union spread all the facts broadcast as a warning to others in the same line, but it did not deter Charley Dhein from taking \$150,000 worth of jewelry from a salesman who had placed his grip under a car seat while he went out to get some lunch. Dhein, who was known to his pals as "Little Fritzey," had tried hard to lead an honest life after serving a short term or two in prison, but when he came into proximity to a man with \$150,000 in a bag, and then saw the man carelessly drop the bag under a seat, he forgot all about the commandment and prison stripes, and made away with it.

The victim, who was also a member of the new organization, furnished a description of the goods he had lost and the hunt began. After some months Dhein was located, arrested, and tried. While the jury was but deliberating on what should be done with him, he took to his heels, jumped through an open window in the Court House, and made for pastures new. "Fritzey" led his pursuers a merry chase, but at the expiration of a year or so he was captured in South America, brought back, and given the sentence he should have had when he ran away. He served that sentence, and is now at liberty again, under the watchful eyes of the agents of the Jewelers' Union.

A case of lesser importance was that of T. H. Berry, better known to those of his craft as "Snatch 'Em," who was arrested in Brooklyn some years ago after a chase lasting over a year. He is also at liberty again, and he has announced that all jewelry salesmen are safe with him.

In 1898 there was a robbery of a Maiden Lane messenger, who was relieved of a package of unset stones of various kinds to the number of 500. The details of the robbery given out at Police Headquarters were very meagre, but the archives of the Jewelers' Protective Union contain a full report of the case from the time of the robbery until the stones were returned in their original packages two weeks later.

Although the union thus proved a barrier to general operating on the old lines, the jeweler was still too good a victim for crooks to leave alone, and many robberies of jewelers' safes were reported. Along the lines of the union, therefore, the Jewelers'

Security Alliance was formed. This organization was created to pursue, catch, and prosecute thieves who might break into jewelers' safes at night. The first big case with which it had to deal was when Myron Du Bois of Ellenville, N. Y., a well-known jeweler up the State, had his stock lightened by \$8,000 worth one night.

The robbery had been committed by Charles Mayhew, Patrick Cody, and John Moore, who were proved to be three exceedingly expert cracksmen and who had spent a considerable sum in having a special set of tools made with which to get into the Du Bois safe. The Alliance, of which Du Bois was a member, prosecuted them so successfully that all three were sentenced to the limit.

Whether this case was not given sufficient notoriety or whether the crooks really needed the money may be a matter of opinion, but, at any rate, the Alliance was called upon in a very short space of time to ferret out further robberies. "Biggy" Donovan, "Tommy" McAkenney, Thomas Featherstone, and one Jennings, who had robbed A. D. Norton of Gloversville, N. Y., of \$25,000 worth of jewelry, were chased for six months, found, tried, and convicted.

"Yank" McLaughlin and "Rory" Blins were caught and given ten years each for robbing Frank Haffa of Washington, D. C. "Ge" Miles got five years and "Milky" McDonald got thirteen years for robbing H. A. Gabraetz of Newark, N. J.

"Kid" McManus, "Joe" Dellard, and George Faith served long terms in prison after they had cleverly painted a safe on a screen and set it up in front of the real safe in the store of H. W. Fairchild & Son in Bridgeport, Conn. A watchman who passed every half hour saw what to him was the original safe, but behind it the burglars were working industriously.

These men, as in all the previous cases, seemed to have unlimited funds, but the Alliance was getting its "dander" up by this time, and the case was bitterly fought to a conviction. Soon afterward, at Jackson, Miss., "Billy" Connors and Johnny McGowan, who were "Top Liners" in their profession in the district around Chicago, robbed the jewelry store of Alfred Burgeois, and after a ten months' chase and a running fight with revolvers, were arrested, and later convicted.

After Connors and McGowan had been put behind the bars it seemed to put a stop to that form of burglary, and the instances where professionals have attacked jewelers' safes have since been rare. There have been two or three instances lately of jewelers' safes being blown up by dynamite, but the work has been proved to have been done by novices.

Many of the burglars convicted are at liberty again, either by expiration of their sentences, parole or commutation, and the Alliance prides itself on its work in that none of these men, all good journeymen burglars, has attempted to repeat his work. The sums spent in the work the two jewelers' organizations have done are enormous, but Ira Goddard, who represents the union, and J. N. Noyes, who represents the alliance, say that it has been money well spent, and that they could control treble the amount they actually do spend, so successful has been their work.

ANARCHY AND ASSASSINS.

WITH each recurring instance of a political assassination popular interest becomes centred upon that group of would-be reformers by violence of existing social systems known as Anarchists. But while anarchism is of comparatively recent origin the assassination of the heads of Government dates back to the earliest days of organized society.

Assassination itself is an old trade—and certainly it has possessed the status of a trade at more than one epoch in the world's history. During the Middle Ages, for instance, the assassin was in great demand, and became the ready medium of Princes and rulers who desired to "remove" some specially obnoxious subject or dangerous rival. Even the Popes did not disdain the services of the professional poisoner; and one of them, Alexander IV., the father of the infamous Caesar Borgia, was indeed quite an expert himself.

But the assassins of the Middle Ages were vastly more cunning and expeditious than their clumsy and brutal successors of to-day. They avoided "scenes" and the useless spilling of blood; the crack of the pistol or the roar of the exploding bomb would have jarred their delicate nerves and offended their sense of fastidiousness. Instead, they used the more aesthetic poison, which, inserted, perhaps, in the victim's morning cup or in the evening wine, was sure to do its work swiftly, silently, and effectively. There were men and women—beautifully women especially—who did little else in life but prepare those fatal, subtle poisons which within an hour or so would either paralyze the intellect or kill the body.

It was especially during the latter half of the sixteenth century, however, and the first decades of the seventeenth, when religious feuds were at their height, that assassination flourished in its greatest exuberance. Many of the noteworthy men of the period were murdered. The Duke of Guise was stabbed by the orders of Henri III.; Henri III., in turn, was dispatched by the friends of the murdered Duke, who also ultimately disposed of his successor on the throne of France, Henri Quatre. The motto, "Live and let live," then read: "Kill or you'll get killed!"

A vivid glimpse of the peculiar "morals" of that age, when the whole human race seemed seized with a sort of violent mono-

mania to kill, is in the remarkable document issued by Philip II. of Spain, "His Most Christian Majesty," in which, despairing finally of being able to subjugate the Low Countries by force, he offered publicly a reward of 80,000 ducats for the assassination of his hated foe, William of Orange.

And all Europe looked on quite indifferently while the greatest theoretical statesman of the century, Machiavelli, in his book, "The Prince," openly advocated assassination as the last resource of both ruler and people. Under such circumstances it was not strange that William the Silent was doomed, and after the vain attempts of several adventurers to earn this Judas's reward fanaticism accomplished the deed, and on July 10, 1584, the Washington of the Netherlands fell a victim to the bullet of Balthazar Gerard.

As in many recent cases, it was subsequently ascertained that the murderer was not the instigator, but that he had been induced to commit the crime by his employer, a Spaniard, living in Antwerp, who anxious to earn the reward offered by Philip, and at the same time not desirous of incurring personal risk, had so worked upon the fanatical side of his clerk's character as to convince him that it was absolutely necessary for the salvation of the world that William should be disposed of. Whether he got Philip's 80,000 ducats history does not say.

In those days of autocratic and despotic power, assassination was held by many to be not without some show of justification, if indeed not actually necessary as the only weapon in the hands of a down-trodden people, and the only terror of a bloodthirsty tyrant. But though the days of the tyrants are now gone, and the world never enjoyed so great popular liberty as at present, the mania for assassination, instead of dying out, has had a sort of revival during the just vanished century, similar almost to that which occurred in the sixteenth century, and made that era a veritable "Renaissance in political murder."

A notable feature of most recent assassinations is that they have been committed by either Russians or Italians. The Slav and the Latin mind—especially the latter—seems peculiarly susceptible to that strange mode of rectifying imaginary abuses. Paul Bourget, that masterly delineator of psy-

chological motives, in his novel "Cosmopolis," draws a striking picture of the comparative nature of the Italian and the Pole. Both are swayed by the passions—the Venetian Countess defying the ostracism of society; the Lithuanian nobleman disregarding the prospect of scandal, the rage of his wife, the future of his child and his own honor, in the emotional insanity of his jealousy. This is precisely what the anarchistic Italian and Pole does. Once gripped by the delusions of his sect, he becomes, as it were, raised above the ethics and considerations which dominate the sane man. He is no longer a reasoning individual, a person, responsible to society, but blindly performs what the "high priest" of his organization tells him. Hence, while the greater majority of the recent assassinations have ostensibly been the work of individuals, in reality they have been planned and directed by a coterie of leaders, of whom the murderer was only the tool.

The Italian temperament seems to be particularly adapted to intrigue and conspiracy. The whole history of the Middle Ages was one huge conspiracy, and Italy was essentially the incarnation of the mediaeval spirit. Secret organizations have especially flourished there—the "Mafia," that cutthroat society of organized rapine; the "Carbonari," the child of political persecution, and now the Anarchist, in its origin a wholly Italian organization. Most of the great conspiracies of European history have been the creations of Italians; all the "great" assassins have been Italians. France will always remember with a shudder the terrible Sicilian Vespers, the horrible night of St. Bartholomew, the conception of a Princess of Florence, and the German Empire lost its greatest General, the Vollenstein, through a conspiracy headed by Piccolomini, an Italian General.

The Italian of manners and education is a gentleman, a charming and vivacious companion, a fluent conversationalist. The Italian of the soil is often a coarse creature, quarrelsome and vindictive. I know this from personal experience, and I have been at their picnics where stilettoes have flashed in the moonlight and blood flowed copiously. Especially is it during the last five decades that the words Italian and Anarchist have become more or less synonymous, for in that period a President, several Princes, and one Empress have fallen victims to the insane illusions of these fanatics, who fancy they can regenerate society or rectify civilization with a stiletto stab or a pistol shot. It is the suppressed fury of centuries of abuses, of despotism, of war and misery which is thus finding a horrible outlet. The inflammatory writings of Proudhon, of Fourier, and the native agitators here found a fruitful soil, which is now beginning to produce its poisonous harvest.

But the general world only hears of it when it reads in the papers of an attempt to blow up some seat of government or to assassinate a ruler. The hideous undercurrents, the secret conclaves in low beer saloons, where unknown men plan the destruction of society; the depravity of their women accomplices, the rites and orgies that destroy mind and body—these the world hears little and sees less.

No one who appreciates art, who admires intellect, and who realizes the lessons of history can have aught but love and veneration for that singularly endowed and yet so unhappy land of Italy. It is, indeed, the land of paradox, the land of contradiction, where rank barbarism stalks side by side with an overripened civilization. It will always remain the Mecca of the student, the dream of the poet, the color of the painter. And yet, to-day the question cannot but present itself, Has Italy ceased to bless the world with men like Da Vinci and Raphael, to curse it with such monsters as Cesarlo and Brecht?

HAROLD CARLENIUS PETERSEN.

Almost Like Boston's Alleys.

With the building up of nearly all of the desirable corners in the financial district, the next best plan—that of having buildings run through from one street to another—has been generally adopted, and as a result the distances which one can travel without going out from under cover are in some instances surprising.

A broker, whose offices are in Nassau Street, near Pine Street, has a way of getting over to the Rector Street station of the elevated road in bad weather which is not in the least roundabout and which has saved him many a drenching.

"First," he said the other day, in describing his route, "I go right across the street here into the Equitable Building, and around to its Pine Street entrance. Right on the opposite side of Pine Street is the entrance to the Schermerhorn Building, through which I reach Wall Street, just opposite New Street. Here comes the only bad break—not a very serious one at that, for it's only about 150 feet down New Street to the Manhattan Life Building. Going through this brings me out on Broadway nearly opposite the Empire Building, with its arcade, which everybody uses in getting to the Rector Street Station. Quite a scheme for a wet day; don't you think so?"

No Rebate.

When Adelina Pattì visited Madrid in company with her former husband, Signor Nicolini, who thought himself a tenor singer, there was an effort to engage the noted artist for an especial occasion. Asked the opera director:

"How much will you charge us if you and your honored husband appear on this occasion for one night?"

"Ten thousand francs, Sir."

"And how much if you come without the Signor, Madame?"

"Ten thousand francs."

UPPER



A Bank Burglars' Union

Story of the "Yeggmen" and Their Expert Operations With Nitroglycerine.



AN invasion of the Eastern States by bands of "Yeggs" is a danger which Detective Robert Pinkerton is preparing to meet. The banks which are members of the American Bankers' Association are under the protection of the "Pinkertons," and at the annual meeting of the bankers, to be held this week, one of the most important matters connected with criminals to be considered is the rapidly increasing number of "Yeggmen" throughout the West.

A "Yegg" is a bank burglar of a new type. He has few of the melodramatic ideas which made "Johnny" Hope and the old-time safe-crackers picturesque. In appearance he is just a hardworking man, traveling about the country looking for a job—a beggar, a tramp, a member of a labor union, with a specially printed card of a "Yeggmen's union" in his pocket. Some appear to be cripples, and purposely wear appliances to make themselves seem lame, while some have gone to the extent of burning their arms with strong potash and lye, and thus go about the country begging pennies and locating places where thousands can be stolen in a single night. Country banks and Post Offices are their special working ground.

The story of how a single California tramp spread a few ideas and modernized bank burglary forms an unwritten, but what is certain to be a most important, chapter in criminal annals in this country. The original John Yegg was a California "hoboe," an outcast of society. He was a man who would rather tramp through Southern California, Winter and Summer, than work a few months as an honest toiler. John Yegg's travels made him a crafty man. He was not uneducated, and on one of his tours when a copy of an official United States report came to his hands he read the document with interest.

The reading of that report by John Yegg has led to the growth of bank burglaries by the thousands. The first "Yeggs" gained their knowledge regarding the use of explosives from the report of experts appointed by the Government to experiment with explosives upon so-called burglar-proof safes. Such a report was printed and circulated by the Treasury Department. John Yegg read the report, experimented, and soon became expert in the use of nitro-glycerine.

Under his tutelage many of his "pals" took lessons, and in this way the use of dynamite and nitro-glycerine by tramp burglars was spread. From California the "Yegg" system of burglary began to extend. In a few years, the "Yeggmen" worked successfully in many Western States, especially in Kansas and Nebraska. From hundreds the numbers became thousands, and then were perfected plans for the wholesale robbing of places which have defied some of the smartest detectives in the country.

Robert Pinkerton gave to a New York Times reporter an interesting interview about "Yeggs." He said:

"This class of men have become very expert in the use of explosives. The stuff for blowing open safes is carried from place to place in rubber bottles or hot water bags, and if they are discovered by the police, the 'Yeggs' claim that they are lung protectors. Many of the banks robbed are in the small towns, where there is no police protection, and mostly in towns where lights are turned out at midnight or before.

"The 'Yeggs' are becoming much bolder of late. They will often 'shoot their way into a town,' which, in 'Yegg' talk, means that the band shortly after midnight, after locating the place they intend to rob, will discharge six or seven revolvers to awaken all the people. If the citizens appear in a strong force, the 'Yeggs' retire. If the townspeople are overawed, the burglars go to the Post Office or bank and leisurely proceed about the work of blowing open the safe. Then, if necessary, the burglars 'shoot their way out of town.'

"In one instance a band of these men went down to a town in New Jersey bent on a safe burglary. They looked up the Town Marshal and pretended that they were wayfarers in search of a place to sleep over night. On taking them to the town lockup, the leader knocked the Marshal down, tied him hand and foot and gagged him, then stole the keys to the Post Office building from his person, blew the safe, and escaped."

Mr. Pinkerton told of a typical case as showing the way the Yeggmen work. He said:

"In committing burglaries these men form into bands of from five to eight men. One or two of the men, the actual operators skilled in the use of explosives, do what is called by them the 'inside work'—that is, the blowing open of the vault or safe, thus committing the actual burglary, while the remaining members of the band are detailed for picket duty, patrolling in the vicinity of the bank which is being robbed, keeping at bay, intimidating, and coercing any citizens who may come upon the scene while the burglars are operating. A specific instance is as follows:

"While a band of 'Yeggmen' was breaking open a safe in Virginia last Spring the citizens of the town, awakened by the explosions, formed themselves into a posse and surrounded the bank. The burglars unhesitatingly attacked the posse, while their accomplices continued to work on the

safe. The latter remained, coolly at work until they succeeded in opening the safe and gathering up the contents. Then they in turn opened fire on the citizens, scattered the posse, and made their escape. They have been most active of late in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, and Kansas, Ohio having recently suffered most from their depredations."

Speaking of the difficulty of trapping the "Yeggs," Mr. Pinkerton said:

"They ride on freight cars or on the trucks of passenger cars to within ten or fifteen miles of the town in which the burglary is to be committed, taking great chances in carrying explosives with them on these trains. They usually camp within a few miles of the town, in some thickly wooded spot. They carry canned goods and prepare their own meals and sleep in the open air. After a nightfall they visit the scene of the proposed burglary. In most instances masks, wigs, and false beards are worn. When the booty has been secured they scatter, but only to meet at an agreed rendezvous in some large city. A favorite meeting place of these bands is at a water tank along the railroad, near a town, and these men know more about the railroad routes than experts."

"What are the other peculiarities of the burglars?" was asked.

"They have many. A 'Yegg' may have thousands of dollars on his person, but he never goes to a hotel to show his 'roll.' He keeps away from saloons except those frequented by his comrades, where he knows he is safe. He never can be found in disorderly places or in barrooms buying drinks for the crowd on money stolen from banks. In other words, the 'Yeggs' keep under cover more carefully than any class of criminals in this country."

Continuing his description of the methods of the Yeggmen, Mr. Pinkerton said:

"They operate in bands of five or six. Two of these men know the way to extract nitro-glycerine from dynamite, and the use it can be put to in safe breaking. Their methods as compared with the old-time skilled cracksmen are more simple and labor saving. The skilled cracksmen of the old school went forth to commit a burglary with tools specially made for the purpose. They had sectional jimmies, ratchets, copper-covered sledges, steel wedges of many sizes, braces, pullers, spreaders, air pumps to exhaust air and draw in fine powder, and many other tools and devices. Their aim was to do the work with as little noise as possible. The 'Yeggmen' carry no tools. A hot-water bag, with the explosive inside, a cake of cheap brown soap, and a fuse completes the outfit. In addition they carry detonating caps or fulminating fuses."

Here Mr. Pinkerton showed how the soap was used to close the cracks around the door of the safe. On the crack at the top of the safe the "Yeggs" makes a cup as a receptacle for the nitro-glycerine, and it gradually oozes inward about the safe door. A concussion cap placed in the cup is then ignited with a fuse or exploded with a battery, and the result is the breaking open of the safe door.

It was explained that the explosion in many instances was terrific, demolishing office furniture and blowing out the windows. The steel chests are opened in a similar manner. When citizens are aroused by the first reports the "Yeggs" outside stand their ground, and by a fusillade of bullets keep away all intruders until the burglars inside complete their work. When resisting intrusion the "Yeggs" have no regard for human life, and they would rather than not kill a policeman, or "bull," as called by the burglars, because such an act raises them in the estimation of their comrades.

The Pinkertons have spent months in obtaining pictures, descriptions, and facts about the operation of "Yegg" burglars. Their collection is the most complete in the United States, and they take various means to warn the "Yeggs" not to attack the banks which are members of the American Bankers' Association.

Detective George Dougherty, who has made a special study of bank burglaries, gave a reporter some interesting facts relating to burglaries committed upon banks, which will be made public at the session of the bankers. From Sept. 1, 1900, to Sept. 1, 1901, he said, there had been three burglaries committed on banks, members of the American Bankers' Association, and \$3,300.39 stolen. On banks not members of the association forty-two burglaries had been committed and \$125,200.25 lost.

"Is there danger that these bands of 'Yeggs' will commence operations in Eastern States?" was asked.

"Yes," replied Detective Dougherty, "but we are making extensive preparations for them. On Nov. 27, 1900, a band of 'Yegg' burglars appeared at Cobleskill, N. Y. They intended robbing the First National Bank, which is a member of the American Bankers' Association. They were discovered by a night watchman, who attempted to arrest them. His body was literally riddled with bullets. Three of the men concerned in this murder were arrested and are now waiting trial for murder. They are 'Goat,' 'Hinch,' 'Whitney,' 'Sullivan,' and 'Sheeny' Harris."

"The methods of these 'Yeggs' are simple. For instance, they have been known as 'plant hunters' or 'plant finders' whose only duty is to go about from town to town

in the Summer time and locate banks, Post Offices, and other places to rob in the Winter. The plant hunters generally appear as beggars, peddlers, or hard-working members of a labor union. When these men are taken by the police they show the so-called labor union card, hundreds of which are printed for the 'Yeggs' and distributed to the faithful.

"They have a complete system of exchanging information about places, and because they never associate with other people but keep out of their way their chances of capture are lessened. A 'Yegg' burglary was committed last Winter down in Manchester, Tenn., and a bank was robbed of \$5,500. The burglars arranged to get away from the town by their favorite method of finding a handcar and placing it on the railroad tracks. After they got the money it was found that the railroad tracks were covered with ice. The 'Yeggs' used nitro-glycerine on the tracks in small quantities and ran the handcar to Tullahoma, Tenn."

"A telephone girl who heard the explosion sent out an alarm and a posse was formed. One of the men captured was 'Buck' Ballard, the most daring man in the country. They tried to get Ballard to confess to the burglary by telling him that a partner was dying in the hospital who wanted to confess and tell all, but that they took pity on the dying man and would not trouble him if Ballard would make a 'clean breast' of the affair. Ballard said through the ruse at once. Ballard is one of the original 'Yeggs'."

"As a usual thing the 'Yeggs' like to operate in small towns where there are only one or two constables. They walk through the streets, and when they find the officer of the law he is held up at the point of the pistol, bound and gagged, and then they go on with their work."

Detective Dougherty said that the gangs of bank burglars had invented a phraseology of their own so that they could talk, and have their conversations overheard without strangers knowing the meaning of their words. "Yeggs," he said, "can be identified by their slang words, which are nearly all distinctive of the gangs, and are original."

A list of "Yegg" phraseology has been prepared for the Pinkerton office. A safe is known as a "John Henry," a "Peter," or a box. The steel chest of a safe is called a "Kelster." A railroad ticket, a begging card, or a labor card is called a "ducket." They are also called "dodgers." Some contain begging words, such as "I have been injured on the railroad. Help me." Nitro-glycerine is called "soup," "oil," or "grease." An informer is called a "snitch." The drill which burglars use is called a "stem." The fuse to set off the nitro-glycerine is called a "string" or a "squib." To be interfered with while breaking open a safe is to have a "rubble." A self-inflicted sore placed on the arms or hands to deceive people is called a "jigger." When a "Yegg" gets a very high-heel boot to make him appear lame he is called a "Frenchy." A prison is called a "dump." Walking instead of riding is called "drilling." A sore or a bruise of any kind is called a "briar." A man with whiskers is referred to as having "woods on his face." All burglars are referred to as "sidekick-ers." The word "Yegg" is never used so as to be overheard. All members of gangs are called "drifters," "drillers," or "movers." A wooden cash drawer is called a "chip." A revolver or gun is called a "rod." Knives, pistols, and all such things taken from places are called "pig iron."

An additional difficulty in the way of identifying "Yeggs" lies in the fact that most of these men are without criminal records and are unknown to the police. In order to deceive the authorities and the public they travel in the guise of members of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, switchmen, stonecutters, machinists, or printers. Many of them offer cheap jewelry for sale. A clever system of the "Yeggs" is that the "plant hunters" who locate safes to rob never participate in the robberies for fear of being identified as having been around the place previously. They get their share of the proceeds of the robbery, however. These criminals are known as the "cat" or the "gay cat," and they are apprentices, whose duty it is to do camp work which the more expert do not care to do.

There is a fraternity among these burglars that is hard to account for. In traveling from city to city they are always posted as to the "hangouts," which are usually in some low saloon or cheap boarding house. They will never betray one another for a reward.

The reason why very few of the burglaries are committed in the Summer time is because the "Yeggs" argue that in warm weather many windows are open and citizens are likely to hear the noises. In Winter the people are not so likely to hear noises and are averse to getting out of bed if they do hear them. Most of the burglaries are committed between midnight and 3 A. M. and on nights when the moon is not shining brightly. The preparation of the nitro-glycerine is one of the most important things. They purchase dynamite sticks, from which nitro-glycerine is extracted by putting the dynamite in warm water or alcohol, which softens the stick. When warm water is used the nitro-glycerine is squeezed out of it.

The "Yeggs" have become so expert in the use of explosives that very few accidents occur considering the very careless way in which they are handled. About a year ago a well-known "Yegg" carelessly threw his coat containing a bottle of nitro-glycerine over a crossbeam at a water tank. The jar exploded the nitro-glycerine, blew out two upright supports 14 inches thick, and tore a large hole in the ground. Aside from having his clothes torn the "Yegg" was not hurt.

Very rarely are "John Yeggmen" known

by their correct names. If a burglar is a blonde and a native of Wisconsin he is likely to be called "Wisconsin Whitey." If dark-complexioned and from Canada he would be called "Canada Blackey."

Killing Meat to Order.

WHAT are probably the most remarkable butcher's shops in existence were told about in a lecture by a West Indian traveler, who, while en route to Brazil, stopped at Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana, to visit that strange settlement.

So extraordinary is the method of selling meats in that out-of-the-way place that one would have difficulty to invent anything in the line that could appear more strange to the foreigner, said the traveler. "But, then, it is to be remembered that Paramaribo is a pretty hot city. Ice in Paramaribo is sold by a local company, which knows how to screw up the price and screw down the pounds with all the inventiveness of a modern trust in a more civilized land. To buy enough ice to fill the ice-box of a native butcher's shop would cost as much as the proprietor could make in a year.

There is only one thing to do, therefore, to get along without ice, and that is to sell the animal alive, piece by piece, until, when it has been disposed of, it is killed and the meat delivered.

Early every morning, when the upward flight of the thermometer has reached only the comparatively cool temperature of about 90, the native woman, barefooted, and bareheaded, and clad in the ample crinoline skirt, elbows her way over the hot, sandy streets through a surging mob of Indians and Malays and negroes and Chinamen to lay in her store of meat for the midday meal. Seldom does she go twice to the same butcher in succession.

"To-day 'Butcher Tyndall' sells only pork, and a pig fettered to a doorpost lies twisting uncomfortably in the hot sun waiting for the customers to inspect him and to tell the butcher what part they wish to purchase. While 'Tyndall' sells only pork, 'Copyne' sells only beef on that particular day, and, similarly, a lean Texas steer imported aboard a schooner and still suffering from the effects of sea sickness, stands ready to be sold piece by piece. And so on, with the other butchers—another sells only mutton, and still another only veal.

When the live animal has been disposed of it is taken into the rear of the shop and slaughtered, and then the meat is delivered.

As to poultry, the hotels (there are only two in the place) keep their own chickens. A chicken stalks through the hotel yard, and the guest is asked if he would care to eat it for dinner. If satisfactory, the chicken is killed to order. A negro boy, or perhaps a barefooted negro cook, gives chase to the luckless fowl, and it is killed, plucked, drawn, and put into the oven without as much as five minutes' delay between the acts."

Making a Columbus Statue.

A STORY is told of a brass founder of this city who was one day visited by a friend acting as agent for one of the cities of Central America. The agent asked what it would cost to cast a statue of Christopher Columbus for the public square of the city. The amount was far in excess of the sum which the man had at his disposal. He was about leaving in despair of being able to secure the statue, when the brass founder said:

"Come back in the junk yard, and let us see what can be found there."

He went back and the brass founder showed him a colossal statue of Gambrinus, recently removed from the front of a large brewing establishment. Under his feet rested a beer keg; in his hand was a large and overflowing schooner; his beard was long and shaggy, and about his brows was wreathed a garland of barley and hops.

"Why, this will never do," said the commission merchant. "I want a statue of Columbus."

"Wait until I have touched this one up. Come back in about a week, and see what you think of it. If it suits you, you can have it for the amount you have at your disposal."

As soon as the visitor had gone the brass founder set two men at work on the figure of Gambrinus. They removed the beer keg from under his right foot, and placed there an anchor and a coil of rope; from his hand they removed the goblet, and substituted a globe, with the continents traced on it; from his brow they took the wreath of barley and hops, and substituted a wreath of laurel, and then proceeded to trim up his whiskers. The finishing touch consisted in putting at the base of the statue "Christoforo Colombo."

When the commission merchant came he was delighted with the figure, and, purchasing it, shipped it to the Central American city, where it adorns the public square, and is looked upon with veneration by the citizens of that town.

Strategy.

Oldtimer (standing in his garden showing a friend the neighbor's new fence)—You see, Doctor, at last my neighbor has put up a new fence instead of the old hedge through which his chickens came and scratched up my garden.

Doctor—How did you manage? Go to court about it?

Oldtimer—Court nothing! Every few days I sent him a couple of dozen eggs, and when I had him used to the eggs I stopped, and told him his hens had laid them in my garden. In less than a week I saw my fowls go to roost on his property.

Some instances of the "Prophetic," the "Revelative," and the "S quatorial."

DREAMS

President McKinley's Vision of the Letters Which Spelled "ELECTED."

FOR several days following the tragic event at Buffalo on Sept. 6 short paragraphs appeared in newspapers throughout the country telling of this or that person who had dreamed that the President was to meet with a mishap. Little interest, of course, was taken in such possible coincidences, for, apart from the fact that it did not make much difference whether anybody had dreamed it or not, there was the natural bent to scoff at after-math "dreamers," as persons either seeking an ephemeral notoriety or who were a little bit unbalanced mentally.

And yet who can say that all who declared they had dreamed of what later actually happened were not speaking the truth? Very wise men have devoted years of study to dreams and dreaming, and it has generally happened that when one of them had finally arrived at what could reasonably be called a plane or finished cycle of sequential demonstrations, some new phenomenon occurred which set all the careful observation at naught.

There is one point, however, upon which all scientists who have given the matter thought agree, and that is that dreams may be prophetic. Nor need the "prophetic" dream be an isolated one, for many persons may dream of the same events, and all within the same period of time.

Dream students who have for years been trying to make dreaming one of the serious things of life have fixed dreams in three classes: the prophetic, the relative, and the sequential. This is a great help to a dream enthusiast, and any one who cares to take the trouble to sift and record the dreams of those around him will find that the three heads mentioned will do very well to put all dreams under.

Many persons attach great importance to dreams; some probably have had cause to do so, while in the case of others it is purely by reason of that part of the average human being's make-up called superstition. The learned Bishop Newton, Dean Swift, Thomas De Quincey, Plutarch, and others of the poorly paid but reliable old recorders of thought found dreams interesting subjects, and in their manuscripts are found many recitals of dreams which they considered of sufficient importance to chronicle. The dreams of Pharaoh, as recorded in the Bible and as interpreted by Daniel, may be mentioned in the same connection.

The statement that many persons may dream prophetically of the same events is based on observations made by dream students, who declare that a mysterious element described as thought-waves may affect a number of brains in the same way, and when the body is inert in sleep the subconscious self, which, it is asserted, is never still, grasps the mystical threads of what is termed the "external thought," and in the passing of its temporary occupancy of the brain leaves the impressions that on waking are called dreams.

Whenever the dreams are of a prophetic nature they are usually in connection with some event or events that suggest a train of thought that leads into the future, and but few instances are recorded of a prophetic dream "out of a clear sky," so to speak.

An instance that will be typical is that of the Wolf family of Denver, Col. The father was a carpenter, the mother was an intelligent housewife and a member of two small reading societies; her brother was a teacher of the piano, and much interested in the only child of the Wolfs, a son, who showed a precocious aptitude for music.

At the time the incident occurred the boy, who was fourteen years old, had gone to a near-by town to attend a social function given by some friends. In the evening the brother of Mrs. Wolf called at the Wolf home and took with him and his future, of which the family loved to talk. This evening, however, the conversation took on a doleful tone, and before they were aware of it they were conjecturing of what a sorrow it would be to them all should the boy suddenly die, and the probability of heart trouble, which he already had in its early stages, taking him off.

When the brother left to go to his lodgings the unhappy part of the conversation came back to him. His sleep was sound till about daylight, when he awoke with a feeling of vague uneasiness. He dismissed it and went to sleep again and dreamed that he stood on an eminence and saw a woman standing over a bed on which his nephew lay, and while he could not see the woman's or his nephew's face he could plainly hear the woman say: "He is dead, poor boy, he is dead." He tried to awake, but could not rise himself, and the doleful words of the woman kept ringing in his ears.

When he fully awoke he was cold and damp with fear. He looked at his watch. It was a quarter past 5. He was unable to shake off the terror of the dream and dressed himself for the day. He decided to go to the Wolf home; for what purpose he could not reasonably say; he just wanted to go there. It was a quarter past 6 o'clock when he reached there and found Wolf up and sitting beside his wife, who was trying to quiet him and telling him he must not mind dreams. Wolf had dreamed that he saw his boy reach out his arms to him and softly say, "Good-bye, I am dying peace."

fully." When he awoke it was twenty minutes past 5-five minutes later than when the uncle had awakened.

At twenty minutes past 7 a telegram came telling of the death of the boy at about 5 o'clock that morning from over-indulgence in cake and a nervous excitement caused by a long performance on the piano the night before, which the physician said had overtaxed the boy's heart, which was weaker than they had thought it to be.

The following is more in the line of the prophetic dream. It was dreamed by an old servant of the late Vice President Hobart. This servant was an old colored man, who was very much devoted to Mr. Hobart, and who had been the recipient of many small favors from him.

About six months before Mr. Hobart was nominated on the National ticket, the old darkey, whose name was Steve, accosted him and said: "Boss Hobart, if you don't mind, I want to tell you 'bout a dream I had dis mornin'." The future Vice President stopped with his usual good nature and told him to tell it. Steve then went on to relate how he had seen Mr. Hobart mount a pair great red stairs and set on a judgment seat and with a big gold hammer boss a whole acre of the wisest old men you ever saw, an' dey was all bald-headed," he concluded.

Mr. Hobart repeated the story to a friend later, and attributed it to an inspiration made by an old suit of clothes given to Steve some days before. However, Steve could not read, and there was no general talk at the time of the honor that was later conferred upon Mr. Hobart.

Another "prophetic" dream was one that Mr. John D. Rockefeller has told as being part of a very indifferent boyhood. One day when the world was a sad study to have been, he went to bed quite discouraged about it all, particularly at his inability to own certain books he desired. While asleep he dreamed he was a giant in stature and had just built a building the ends of which he could not see—and every nook and cranny of the big building was filled with every book known, and he owned them all. Mr. Rockefeller's library is now noted, and his endowments to the Chicago University add further interest to this dream of his boyhood.

A dream that seemed really prophetic, the recital of which will be doubly interesting at this time, occurred to President McKinley. The writer was a witness to a recounting of it by the President himself, who at that time was only Major McKinley. The dream occurred in Canton, about a month before the election that first made him President.

It will be remembered that thousands of men and women, in bodies and individually, made pilgrimages to Canton to express good-will and their wishes for his election. The scenes in front and at the sides of the McKinley home suggested a swift-turning human kaleidoscope rather than part of what is usually a sleepy old Ohio town. The writer had gone to Canton to interview the future President, and on the day of arrival there was more than the usual crowd around the McKinley home.

When an audience was finally secured, it was in the Major's study, on the west side of the house, where he had sought a few moments' seclusion from the handshaking in the yard. One of the questions asked him was:

"What to you seems the most important thing in this campaign?"

There was no delay in the answer. With his face lighting with that flash that those near him know so well he rose from the chair where he was seated, and walking quickly to the front window he gave the curtains a strong, vigorous jerk, disclosing a full view of the cheering mass of people in the street, who twisted and turned in their attempts to get in line. With one hand on the curtains and with the other half raised and pointing to the scene, he replied:

"That! That picture which is occurring here day by day, made by those men and women who come from the most remote part of our United States to show their confidence and wish me success, is the most important thing that any man could consider, and God help the man who ever betrays their trust."

The last sentence was said more to himself than to the two or three present, and as he finished he let the curtains fall and walked back to the centre of the room in a meditative mood. Suddenly he raised his head with a twinkle in his eye, and turning to a confidant, he said:

"Dave, I had a dream this morning, and I am going to tell it, with the provision that these gentlemen (referring to the two newspaper men present) will not use it as local color matter."

He was assured the story was safe, for the time at least, and he continued:

"Just before I got up I turned over for that extra wink we all like to get, even in campaigns, and I dreamed I was driving down by the old county line road when I saw a great mass of people coming toward me, and I stopped to see what it all meant. As they came by me they smiled in the most genial way, but as though there was some great surprise afoot. I noticed they were all dressed in deep blue. In a short time the sloping country in front of me was covered by them, and as far as I could

see there were people standing so close together that nothing else could be seen but the sky.

"Suddenly, at a given signal, thousands in the centre of the mass quickly whipped off their blue coats, under which were white ones. At another signal they put on broad, white hats. As I was beginning to wonder what all that was for I saw that the people in white were so placed that in the centre of that great black throng, in letters a mile long, one word had been formed, and that word was—'Elected.'"

"I have always heard that dreams go by contraries," continued Mr. McKinley, "and I am afraid that dream was what the boys out in the stables would call a 'Hondoo,' and with that he hurried out of the room like a boy who had been caught in the jam closet."

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is fond of creating diversions for her friends in the way of entertainment. Several years ago, with the aid of Harry Lehr, she had prepared a great surprise for some hundred or so of her intimate friends, in the shape of a vaudeville show to be given in her Madison Avenue home, by members of the four hundred. The greatest secrecy had been observed in the arrangements, as Mrs. Fish wanted to spring a good strong surprise on the guests she had invited.

Everything was going on swimmingly, when Mrs. Fish one afternoon lay down to get a few moments' rest, a day or two before the function. She dropped asleep long enough to dream that a poor but otherwise respectable member of the set ruled by her, paper, had sold the information that Mrs. Fish was to do something big and unusual, and for a further consideration would undertake to secure some facts anticipatory of the coming show.

Mrs. Fish awoke startled and full of unpleasant feelings, and calling one of her servants, she instructed her to go and sound a telephone alarm for Mr. Lehr. The servant had no more than left when Mr. Lehr himself was announced. He was ushered in, carrying with him a copy of one of the evening papers, and there in flaming type was an announcement of Mrs. Fish's coming show. There was a council of war, but there was nothing to be done for the present. Mrs. Fish could not bring herself to believe that the person of whom she had dreamed could be guilty of such a thing, but at any rate she sent for her and gave her the "third degree," so to speak.

The woman professed innocence, but Mrs. Fish, not quite satisfied with her explanations, was careful several days later to see that the same person received some exclusive information about some coming events that were to be created for the purpose. Two days later the late edition of the same paper that had printed the previous story had a full and picturesque account of the supposed events. The woman was cut from Mrs. Fish's visiting list.

Lillian Russell, who has an abiding faith in Christian Science, is a firm believer in dreams. Recently she was breakfasting with some friends at the Casino in the Park. It was about 12 o'clock noon. As the party were "topping off" the breakfast with the cream and chocolate Miss Russell, who had been quiet for some time, said:

"I had a queer dream before I got up this morning. I dreamed I received a present from some unknown admirer, a pair of silken slippers with solid gold heels. I tried them on and the silk disappeared seemingly, leaving the gold heels fastened to my feet, with which I walked around making a most dreadful clatter." Then, jokingly, "I wish I had a dream book to see what it meant."

As she finished, one of the men of the party said:

"You don't need any dream book, Miss Russell. While you were telling of your dream I was casually looking over the entries for to-day's races in the paper, and Gold Heels runs in the second race. After your dream I don't see how she can lose, and I shall telephone a commissioner to get as much money on the horse as I can spare out of my poor little \$800 a week."

Gold Heels won in a romp at 3 to 1, and the same party dined that night after the theatre on bookmakers' money, while Miss Russell's jewel case was victor by a handsome crescent pin.

During the investigation of the sugar scandal by a United States Senate committee, some years ago, J. Pierpont Morgan was a witness before the committee. The first meetings were held in a parlor on the second floor of the Hoffman House. The first morning Mr. Morgan appeared he was alone. He entered the side door of the hotel, and made his way to the stairway leading to the second floor, passing John E. Searies on his way, who stood by the elevator. Mr. Searies nodded good morning, and said the car would be there in a minute. Mr. Morgan shook his head, and kept on going toward the stairway. Mr. Searies stepped along with him, and together they walked up stairs.

As they reached the first landing Mr. Morgan remarked:

"I ate some new melon last night, and it made me dream I was falling in an elevator, and I am going to keep out of elevators all day if I can," and just the faintest suspicion of a sheepish smile crept round the corners of his mouth.

History does not record how many elevators went to smash in New York that day.

That picturesque old veteran of pugilism, John L. Sullivan, who is now engaged in the strenuous pursuit of coin on a bookmaker's stool, had a dream once that made all sorts of trouble. It was before his "Waterloo" with Corbett, and occurred on the morning of the day of the fight.

Sullivan, who had not observed all the rigid rules of diet that a prizefighter

should, had passed a restless night, and just as his morning's bath he gave forth a bellow that shook the rafters of the training quarters, and then leaped out of his cot on the floor, where he stood, wild-eyed and half-frenzied. To the anxious queries of his trainers he half roared:

"Say, what do you think I dreamt? That dude had put me out! Oh, lead me to him now; now," and it was some time before he could be calmed. Ultimately the "dude" put him out.

Vice President Roosevelt, while Governor of New York, once said in the presence of several friends that if he had what seemed to be a foreboding dream he knew he was not "in condition," and unless some very pressing business prevented it he immediately took to the gymnasium, or if in the country, to an extra hour or two at wood-chopping, his favorite exercise. Next to sleep he declares it is the best panacea for mental ills that can be found.

T. O. MCGILL.

Saw Her Fiance Rob Her.

ONE of the most curious of Kentucky stories, and one that never reached the ears of the newspapers, gossipped a Louisville visitor the other day, "occurred some years ago in our city. A promising young man had come to the city, had done well, was of a respectable country family, and had won the love of one of the finest young women in the city."

"An only child, and motherless, she lived with her father in one of the rambling mansions in the outskirts of the city. As is the custom in many Southern places, the servants lived in a small building in the rear of the large plot of land surrounding the house. Late one afternoon the father told his daughter that she had better arrange to spend the night with one of her friends, as he expected to leave the city on a business trip and would be gone over night."

"She told him that she would not be afraid to stay in the house alone. She expected to go out to the theatre that evening with her fiance. When they returned, she would ask him to see that all the windows were securely fastened, and she would feel perfectly secure after he had gone."

Her father somewhat reluctantly agreed to this, and started on his journey. The girl and her fiance went out together, as they had arranged to do. It seemed a peculiarly happy evening to the young woman. They returned to the house in due time. At her request her fiance examined all the windows and doors to see that they were fastened. She bade him good night, and went up to her room, asking him to extinguish the front hall light, and close the front door as he left. She saw the light go out, and heard the front door slam.

"Thinking all was safe, she prepared to retire. Just before getting into bed, and while standing in front of her mirror, combing her hair at a dresser just opposite the door to the room and over which was a transom, she saw reflected from the transom the face of a man. A closer look showed that it was the man she had just left at the door."

"Being of a cool temperament and not possessed of 'nerves,' she made no sign of her observation, but calmly turned out the gas and retired. She lay awake, waiting to see what would happen. In about half an hour she was horrified to see the figure of this same individual, climbing through the transom. He got into the room, walked to her dresser, took the jewels from it, including gifts he himself had made to her, ransacked the little treasure boxes she had, and then stealthily returned through the transom. With eyes half closed the young woman watched the whole performance silently."

"Her father returned home next morning and heard the story with extreme indignation. She begged him not to create any scandal about it, and as the young woman was nearly crazed with distress, he respected her wishes. It was finally agreed that she should write to the young man, telling him that she had seen it all, asking him to return her jewelry and requesting him never to let her see his face again."

"The father took this note to the young man, who promptly delivered the valuables he had stolen. The young woman's friends were told that the engagement was off, and it was not until very recently, several years after the incident, that the reason was known to any one besides the three persons directly concerned in this tragic occurrence of this young lady's life."

A Rear Admiral's Church.

Rear Admiral Nicoll Ludlow, retired, brother-in-law of Admiral Dewey, is almost certainly the only man on the Navy Register that can lay claim to the ownership of a church. The Admiral's church has long since been deserted as a place of worship, but the charming old building is kept in beautiful repair, the organ is still tuneful, and the Prayer Books of bygone generations yet remain in the pews.

This historic building of the Admiral's is St. John's Episcopal Church of West Sayville, L. I., a church that is now nearly 200 years old. It stands on the Ludlow Place at Bayport, close to the Admiral's Summer residence. The Admiral and his wife are descendants of the original William Nicoll, who was granted the famous Islip patent, and after much litigation a few years ago they established their claim to the old church of their fathers.

A Call to the Bar.

"Six beers two gin rickeys, a whisky sour, and a mint julep."

SHOOT

A Horse That Lived A Million Years Ago

Discovery of a
Complete Skeleton
in Colorado Proves
that the Animal is
a Native of America.

THE American Museum of Natural History, through an expedition sent out by the Department of Vertebrate Paleontology, has just discovered a complete skeleton—skull, limbs, and all—of a horse that probably lived in this country a million years ago. This horse had characteristics which make it almost certain that the animal was in the direct line of the forebears of the modern horse.

The discovery forms another link in the chain of proof that the horse was originally an American animal. The find is one of the most important and valuable the museum has made.

An account was published recently stating that some parts of fossil horses had been found by a Pittsburg museum. A correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES, reading this, inquired if it was not true that the modern horse was brought to America after the discovery of Columbus. As a matter of fact, there is abundant geological evidence to prove that the ancestors of the horse of to-day roamed over the western part of this continent long before man came upon the earth, or before the horse appeared upon the steppes of Asia or in the lowlands of Arabia.

Horses were abundant in this country and migrated freely to Asia across the land which has now sunk under water and become the Bering Strait. In spite, however, of the fact that climatic conditions appeared to favor the continuance of the horse on this continent, there came a period when he is found to have become extinct here, although at the same time he existed numerously in Asia and Europe. How it all came about is one of the great unsolved problems of animal distribution.

That more light may be shed upon the prehistoric life of the horse, a handsome donation has been made to the American Museum of Natural History by a man who does not wish his name disclosed. This gift is unique in that it is one of the first endowments, if not the first, for the investigation of the history of one particular animal. The gift also provides for the mounting and display of the discoveries made, so that within a few years it is expected that the complete story of the remarkable development of the horse can be told in a series of practical illustrations.

Two American expeditions were sent out under the direction of Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, Curator of the Department of Vertebrate Paleontology, this year, and two expeditions will be sent out next year and the year following in the same quest. Under the inspiration of the example set by the American Museum of Natural History, the British Museum has also recently sent out an expedition in search of the remains of fossil horses. This expedition is at present making explorations in Greece, and several important discoveries have been made. Remains of the horse known as the hipparion have been found. This, however, is a three-toed animal, and although a collateral branch, is not in the direct line of the ancestry of the horse.

The only remains of fossil horses that have ever been found in Europe, Africa, or Asia have been the hipparion and the anchitherium. The latter species was believed by Prof. Huxley and by Prof. Marsh of Yale to be in the direct line of the horse's ancestry, but this view is no longer held, and both the hipparion and anchitherium are now classed as collateral species. All of this is conducive to the belief that the true line of the horse did not exist in Europe, but that he migrated from some distant land.

The two expeditions which were sent out by the American Museum of Natural History this year explored different fields. One went to Texas, while the other went into the central western portions of the country. The expeditions were carefully equipped with necessary apparatus, and were placed in charge of experienced investigators.

The Texan expedition was in charge of Mr. J. W. Gidley, who has made a number of important discoveries of fossil horses. The first discoveries that were of any great value were made only two years ago in Texas. Mr. Gidley in 1899 himself found a nearly complete skeleton of an animal of the pleistocene period at the head of Rock Creek, Briscoe County, Texas. This species was unique and was termed the equus Scotti, in honor of Prof. W. B. Scott of Princeton University.

The same party this year explored the northern edge of the Staked Plains of Texas, near where the former excavations were made. They found early in June the remains of a small herd of prehistoric horses. These animals were of the species known as protohippus. Three detached skulls were found and six skulls and parts of skeletons, all of the same species.

The period in geological history, as indicated by the strata of the earth in which these discoveries were made, was the upper miocene, estimated by geologists to have been about one million years ago. This was the most extensive collection of bones and fossils ever found. In addition to the fossil horses there were found remains of a sabre-tooth tiger, a contemporary of the protohippus. Valuable fossils of an extinct tiger, and also of the glyptodon, or armored sloth, were also found. How the glyptodon became extinct is another geo-

logical mystery. He was a beast growing sometimes to the size of an ox and resembling a turtle, though with his back in the shape of a small mastodon was also found at the same place.

These priceless relics were carefully packed in plaster of paris and shipped in fourteen boxes. They are expected to arrive in New York at a very early date, and will be mounted and placed on exhibition as soon as possible.

It was the second party, however, which made the discoveries which are of the greatest value. This expedition was in charge of Messrs. Matthew and Brown of the Museum. The party started in the Black Hills of South Dakota, explored in Western Nebraska and in Northeastern Colorado, the same section as explored by Prof. Cope, but in which little or nothing had been done since.

In an excavation made near Pawnee Butte, Col., the party found a perfect skeleton of the same prehistoric period, the upper miocene, as the Texas horses. The skeleton consisted of the skull, joints, four perfect limbs, and the principal parts of the backbone—all in perfect condition. It was the first complete skeleton ever found in this country of the upper miocene period. The descriptions of the complete horse of this period made by Cope, Marsh, and others were based upon scattered parts.

This skeleton is one of the most valuable finds of the year. Geologists say that it is almost impossible to find the perfect skeleton of any fossil animal, and that whenever one is found it is of exceeding value. This animal's bones will also be mounted, and they will show another step in the evolution of the horse.

The Matthew-Brown party in the same region of country found evidence of the existence of three other kinds of horses which lived contemporaneously with the protohippus, but which were of collateral branches, not in the direct line of ancestry of the modern animal. Remains of five camels were found. The camel, like the horse, was indigenous to North America, but both of these indispensable beasts of burden migrated to Europe, Asia, and Africa.

Next to the complete skeleton of the horse, the most valuable find of this party was the entire backbone and tail of one of the gigantic sabre-tooth cats, which also lived in the upper miocene period. A curious feature of this find was that, owing to its very great size, the inexperienced workman who happened upon it thought it was the bone of either a horse or a rhinoceros, and came very near throwing it away. This animal was probably as tall as the enormous Kodiak bear. He had an enormous tail, and was a huge development in every way.

In addition, Messrs. Matthew and Brown found parts of the teeth, limbs, and feet of a large dog of the upper miocene period, the animal scientists call the amphicyon. They also secured remains of a primitive deer, with two or three spikes in his horns, peccaries, tapirs, and other small fossils. These finds were shipped in thirty-nine boxes, and will arrive at the museum within a very short time.

Two or three men have been at work in the museum all summer preparing the skeletons and parts of skeletons already there which display the history of the horse. The fund which has been provided by the anonymous donor will make it possible to mount the new finds with great care and accuracy.

There are only two complete skeletons of prehistoric horses at the museum now. One of these is the famous little four-toed horse, from the collection of Prof. Cope of Philadelphia. This little animal was about the size of a fox, and was an undoubted progenitor of the horse to-day. His skeleton stands just four hands, or sixteen inches, high. The little animal is called the eohippus, and he lived in the eocene period of the age of mammals, some two million years ago.

The little eohippus is displayed standing under the skeleton of a horse of the preglacial period. This preglacial horse was very large and strong. The little animal, nevertheless, displays undoubted characteristics of the horse. There is the broad space in the lower jaw corresponding to the space for the bit. The teeth are short and simple. The limbs are scarcely larger in diameter than a good-sized pencil, and there are four toes resting upon the ground in the forefoot. There were really five toes on these eocene horses, but the fifth toe was merely a remnant.

In his efforts to display a complete history of the horse's development Prof. Osborn has sent Charles Knight to Europe to make water-color sketches of all existing wild horses, such as the quagga, the zebra, and the wild horse of the Asiatic steppes. Some of these wild animals are liable to become extinct at any time, and it is desired to get accurate representations of them before that event takes place.

Prof. Osborn expects that within five years he will have mounted in the museum a complete collection of fossils, pictures, and relics of the horse, showing every step in its evolution, and displaying the several different species of the genus equus in existence upon the earth at the present time. At the museum there are at present dis-

played a series of skulls and feet which show unmistakably how the horse has developed from the four or five toed animal of 2,000,000 years ago. The pressure of the fore part of the body was undoubtedly exerted upon the middle toe, and gradually, in the process of the ages the superfluous toes were eliminated and the single spliced hoof remained.

The miocene horses just found in Texas and Colorado followed the small eocene animal. The fossil anchitherium of Europe, found to some extent in this country, followed the eohippus. In the anchitherium there were three well-developed toes reaching to the ground on both the front feet. This animal was not in the direct line, however, and the protohippus, which has just been found, takes the place of the hipparion until recently occupied in the estimation of scientists.

The hipparion was next in the collateral line, though the pliohippus was in the direct line. The hipparion, it is thought, became extinct without leaving any descendants. In the forms of the horse which flourished in this remote period of America the lateral toes, although they contained the normal number of bones, were much reduced in size and did not reach the ground. They were suspended to the outside of and rather behind the middle toe, like the rudimentary outer toes of the deer or the "dew claw" of the dog.

Horses with these queer toes were not met with in the pleistocene period, but then for the first time appeared the true horse, like the modern animal. The outer toes were reduced to rudiments of the metacarpals or metatarsals, only the so-called splint bones entirely beneath the skin, the middle toe greatly elongated, and with its ungual phalanx and hoof expanded and the stability of the forearm and leg increased by the complete subordination of the ulna and fibula to the larger bones, the radius and tibia, which alone are concerned in the formation of the wrist and ankle joints.

The horse was now developed as far as by his own efforts he ever went. It was the intervention of man, who bred him and assisted in his evolution, that raised the horse to his present stage of magnificent animal life. These high-bred animals will also be included in the exhibition, a race horse descended from Lexington, a great draught of the Percheron breed, and the smallest Shetland, scarcely over three feet in height. The inferior and little-cared-for animals of to-day exhibit just about the same anatomical characteristics that were displayed by the fossil horses, remains of which are to be found in such abundance in the stratum of the most recent geological age.

In the preglacial period there were a very large number of horses roaming about in this country. Remains of them can be found from Escholtz Bay in the north to Patagonia in the south. In South America, however, the horse became quickly extinct, and none of his family, in either the wild or domesticated state, existed there at the time of the Spanish conquest. The tooth of a well-developed horse was found in a preglacial stratum quite recently at Big Bone Beach, near the Bering Strait.

The problem of what caused the extinction of the horse in this country is one that still puzzles geology. The climatic conditions here would seem to have been perfect for when the animal was reintroduced he grew and multiplied without aid from man. The horse in Asia and Europe appears to have been befriended by the semi-civilized peoples of prehistoric human history. It is not impossible that the prehistoric man in this country, however, conceived an enmity to this noble beast, and drove him out of existence.

In that remote period there was no Bering Strait. The mainland was continuous, and migration back and forth from Asia was easily possible. The bear came to America from Asia, and this country sent the horse in return. Africa sent the mastodon and received the camel in return. The British Isles were at that time connected with the mainland of Europe, and geologists in recent years have discovered remains of animals on the continent of North America which exactly correspond to discoveries in England, showing that migration must have taken place between two regions even so entirely remote from one another.

Long before the recent fossil discoveries shedding such strong light upon the history of the primitive horse, Darwin declared in his "Variation of Animals and Plants Under Domestication," that although existing horses were not marked in any peculiar manner, there was "the probability of the descent of all existing races from a single dun-colored, more or less striped, primitive stock, to which our horses still occasionally revert."

In appearance, therefore, it can be stated, according to the best geologists, that the prehistoric horse in his best development was very like the modern zebra. He roamed over the American Continent, especially in the West, and then wandered across the region geologists call arctogaea, which was the mainland stretching from the eastern coast of North America to the western coast of Europe.

Coming nearer to the age of modern man, it is found that wild horses were undoubtedly abundant in Europe in the Neolithic or polished-stone period. Quantities of remains of these horses have been found along with the remains of men of that time, showing that the chase of this animal must have been one of the chief occupations of the Neolithic man. It is not unlikely that the man of this period the horse was a valuable article of food. The characters of the bones which have been found and certain rude carvings and paintings made upon

bones and the antlers of reindeers, show that these Neolithic horses were rather small, heavy in build, with large heads, rough, shaggy manes, and tails very much like the wild horses of the steppes of Asia.

Before recorded history had dawned, however, these horses had been domesticated in Europe. It is doubtful, however, if the modern European horse is the descendant of this domesticated animal, for the probabilities are more in favor of the fact that the horse was derived from horses imported through Greece and Asia from Italy, the Asiatic horse being of a still earlier domestication.

Writers upon the history of the horse have had much discussion as to whether the animal was indigenous to Arabia or Armenia. The splendid development of the Arabian horse, the "horse of romance," has led many to believe that that Oriental country must have been his ancestral home. The plenty of water and food such as the wild horse would seek in Armenia, the country of Noah's Ark, has led others to feel certain that the horse came from there. Any such discussion as this, however, is as fruitless as a debate upon the exact location of the Garden of Eden. The horse was a roamer, and there is no evidence whatever that he lived at all in Europe or Asia until a very recent period in the history of the world.

The animal, after its extinction here, was first reintroduced into this country by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century. The Aztecs and Toltecs thought the beast to be servants of gods. They had not even memory of the ancestors of these animals, who once inhabited their own homes and haunts. But as soon as a few of the animals got loose from their owners they wandered out into the plains and began to increase. It seemed that the climate of Northern Mexico and Texas was especially created for these animals.

At the present time, through the operation of human agencies, the horse has been diffused throughout the whole of the inhabited portions of the globe. Man has bred and domesticated the animal and made him a companion. The consequence of the breeding and domestication is to be seen in the comparison of the extreme forms of the Shetland pony, dwarfed into an unnatural size by an ungenial climate, the thoroughbred racer, and the great Norman truck horse.

The Department of Vertebrate Paleontology of the American Museum of Natural History will devote much of its energy during the next few years to collecting relics of all the periods of the history of the horse. Professor Osborn expects to be able to make certain advantageous exchanges with foreign museums. He wants to collect a complete series of fossils which will show just how the horse has evolved, just as the museum now displays a remarkable series showing the evolution of the camel, this being the most complete collection of camel specimens in existence. The Curator believes that when all the specimens have been placed side by side it will be found that America unquestionably first produced the horse, and that when the Spanish invaders turned the animal loose upon the Western prairies the horse was but returning to the country of his ancestral home. IVY LEE.

Old Bank Bills and Plugged Coin.

THERE are more ragged old bank bills, Government notes, and ancient silver coin that have been put into circulation in Buffalo during the Pan-American Exposition than have been seen for a quarter of a century.

A searcher after the cause found many of the cashiers of shops and other places who could give explanations. One money taker of a Midway performance said: "It's simple enough. Farmers from the interior of New York State, Pennsylvania, and Ohio have been attracted to the Exposition because they could see a big show cheap. They take their hoard of old silver coins and small bills which have been out of circulation and in their stockings and teapots for years and turn them loose here. It is hard on the city folks, but the farmers would be insulted if you refused their old coin."

A cashier of a German resort said: "There are thousands of Germans who came to this country and worked hard for years saving their small change. They come here and spend old dimes and quarters saved on the farm as if they were five-dollar bills."

Another shrewd observer said: "You see, there are thousands of people who come to the Exposition who do not fully know the value of coins. Many unscrupulous people are making it a business to collect all the battered coin which would be refused in New York and send it here to be palmed off on the 'hayseeds' and foreigners. Plugged coins which would be refused in New York and which would have to be sold for a large discount find their way here and pass at full face value. Then, again, there are many Canadian people who have battered United States currency which they want to get rid of. It seems as if all the old garbage of this State had been raked to find old bills and coin to be put in circulation during the Exposition."

The custom is established at the Exposition not to refuse battered coin, because it is so easy to pass it through the cash drawer to the next unsuspecting visitor.

The Heaviest Paper Weight.

Jones—What is the heaviest paper weight?
Smith—Give it up.
Jones—The tariff on paper.
Smith—That's a funny sort of weight, for instead of holding paper down it has sent it up.

English vs. American Ideas of Training

Oxford and Cambridge Athletes Preparing "To Race" Yale and Harvard "To Win."

THE difference in methods of training in this country and in England, and in the spirit that prompts preliminary work for a great intercollegiate athletic contest are being well illustrated in the respective work of the college athletes who will gather at Berkeley Oval on Sept. 25 in the international meet between Yale and Harvard and Oxford and Cambridge. The Englishmen are training at the track of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, while Harvard and Yale are at North Cohasset and New Haven, respectively.

A look-in on the three training quarters brings out strikingly the difference between the American collegians and the Englishmen in this respect. It might be said that the Oxford and Cambridge boys will go to Berkeley Oval on the day of the meet "to race," while the Yale and Harvard athletes will go there "to win."

To the Englishmen training is play; to the American it is hard, strenuous, nervous work. To an Englishman the method of training in vogue at Yale Field and Cohasset would be almost impossible, and doubtless seems a mystery. On the other hand, a Yale athlete who might drop in at the Montreal quarters would be astonished to find the Englishmen going through a full afternoon's series of outdoor sports, each man doing what he feels like doing and enjoying himself as if it were recreation.

Method and working under the orders of a Captain or a trainer is a foreign idea to the men who are getting ready at Montreal. Each of the two English teams has its President, and an adviser presides over the general afternoon's work, but the men themselves are left to do as they choose. Each practices his own starts, runs a little over the distance he is to cover in the meet, challenges the crack men of another event to a competition, and puts in three hours of solid enjoyment.

When a Yale man comes out of the clubhouse at Yale Field in his running jeans, he goes to Trainer Murphy and gets his orders. Then he goes through what he is told to do and trots back to a bath and rub-down. There is little "fun" in it. He does his "stunt" and gets through. It is rarely that a man is allowed to be on the track more than an hour in a day. The Englishman who spends his three hours in the open air working out his speed or specialty gets much more solid pleasure out of it than his American cousin. And he also gets more exercise, and is the better for it in many respects. Most of the Englishmen are experts in several events. There is hardly a Yale or Harvard man who is more than passable in any event but that in which he specializes.

An afternoon with the Englishmen would open the eyes of most American college athletes. The men get out on the field soon after a late luncheon—an American would be considered insane if he donned his jeans within two hours of the midday meal—and spend the whole afternoon on the track. If it is a cool, bracing day, every one goes through his daily round of starts, sprints, and jumps, and goes through them over and over again, taking time between breaths to cool off and enjoy himself. If it happens to be muggy some of the men will not come out at all. They do not "feel like it"—a phrase that is final law to an English athlete.

If an American did not "feel like it" under similar conditions he would likely be sent to a doctor, and his trainer would not be satisfied until he did "feel like it." Some one of the English team might get it into his head that he preferred a stroll in the country that particular afternoon, and he would forthwith go for a walk, and his idea of a "walk" often is a pretty big one.

Sometimes the English athletes put in a whole day in ambling through a wide stretch of country, and it does not seem to tire them a bit, though it probably would an American competitor.

Each Englishman as he appears on the track, at about 5 o'clock, brings along his "prayer rug," a novelty to a Yale or Harvard man. This is a square piece of flannel, of the finest texture, and of the owner's college color, which he spreads on the grass in some shady nook when he is tired, for the time being, of exercise, and sits there until he is ready to go on again.

Another thing that the Englishman brings with him to the track is a novel or a magazine. To an American this would seem the most remarkable of all. The novel, however, is put to a very good use. Its owner, after his turn, pulls it out, spreads himself on his "prayer rug," and likely puts in a half hour calmly reading it, unless he is stirred to discussion of some point in the jump or run by one of his confreres.

Occasionally in one of these rests a brother athlete will happen along on his jog around the cinder path, and will challenge the other to a race. Forthwith, though it may happen that the challenged is a high jumper, he will accept the gauntlet, and the two will finish the home stretch in record time, with the high jumper as likely the winner as not.

A little later the high jumper may challenge the mile runner of his own college to a bout over the crossbar, and he will be pushed up to nearly record figures. This is going on all the time in various parts of

the field, and at any time the astonished visitor may see the entire crowd of men—sprinters, jumpers, weight throwers, and all—arguing a point in the quarter-mile run under some tree, only to suddenly start for the track and do the distance, the tail-enders doing creditable time. To a Harvard man or a Yale athlete this would be against the rules. The arguing is done by the Captain and trainer, and the athlete does what he is told to do.

It is rare that the Englishmen at Montreal go to the track for a prescribed task, as do the Yale and Harvard men. They all take a try at nearly every event on the programme, getting in a solid half hour at their own specialty in the meanwhile. As the Captain and President of the Oxford team said recently:

"The Englishmen do not believe in making sport a task. It is properly recreation, and should not become a pursuit for itself alone. Of course, we want to win, but we are not grinding our teeth to beat Yale or Harvard, and we sincerely hope they are not, either. We let our men do exactly as they like here, and just when they like, and I believe we all will be ready on the day of the race to do the best there is in us to do."

At Yale Field and North Cohasset there is an example of the American college man's style of going about the same thing—the training for a big meet. At Yale the athletes appear in their "jeans" about the middle of the afternoon, and for a little over an hour work persistently at their

several events. Rarely, if ever, is a man permitted to try any "stunt" but that for which he is training.

The other day, Boardman, the quarter-miler, started in fun to try the high jump, and was ordered to the track immediately he was noticed. For a half hour the sprinters and hurdlers practice starts with the pistol in the one-hundred-yard dash, and then for another half hour sprint through their distances, with trainer and Captain alert to watch each defect of the athlete's style. The long-distance runners trot around the track, warming up, try a start or two under the watchful eye of "Mike" Murphy, and then run the half mile, mile, or two miles with the watch. After that they are ordered in, and the whole day's work does not extend past an hour. The jumpers and hurdlers go through their work in less time, and as soon as they are tired or overheated are sent to the dressing rooms.

Everything is done by the watch, and each man goes through his special piece of work with every ounce of brain matter concentrated on what he is doing. After practice is over the men may lounge about and enjoy themselves, but not during the time set apart for work. The men enjoy, of course, but look on the daily quota of training as perfunctory for the most part. There is none of the free-and-easy, every-man-for-himself style that is so marked a feature of the English method.

At Yale the Captain and trainer have all the say, and the men obey orders. It may not be as open and hearty "fun" as the Englishmen have, but it suits the American college boy. The root of the difference goes far back of college days, and is to be found in the attitude toward sport that every American unconsciously takes. It is much more a matter of business with a Yale man than it is of pleasure. He goes in "to win," and he thinks that system and method are the best guarantees that he will do so.

E. OVIATT.

THE WEBSTER CELEBRATION AT DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

ON the 24th and 25th of this month Dartmouth College will celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the graduation of Daniel Webster. The celebration has a double significance, for the name of Webster is not only the foremost in the roll of the alumni of the college, but he laid the college under special obligations by his service in its defense of the famous Dartmouth College case.

Mr. Webster entered college in 1797, in his sixteenth year. Like almost all the students of Dartmouth at that time, he was poor, dependent largely upon his own exertions, and with them able to secure his education only by the self-sacrifice of his father, mother, and elder brother Ezekiel, to whom he was deeply attached. The college was then small and simple in its life. It had scarcely more than a hundred students, a Faculty, besides the President, of three professors and one tutor. Its library was small and of little value; it had only two buildings, a dormitory and a chapel. The latter was without means of heating and was, of course, fearfully cold in winter, especially at morning prayers, which were held before breakfast. The dormitory was heated only by fireplaces, and the recitation rooms were furnished by the students. Webster roomed, as tradition says, out of the dormitory, and one house is still standing in which he is said to have lived. In his college days Mr. Webster was "thin, dark, and pale." Traditions have gathered about him, most of them untrue, as that of his tearing up his diploma after graduation. He was an excellent scholar, though not the first, and there are extant specimens of his college oratory that gave promise of his later power. He was graduated Aug. 28, 1801, and after a year spent in teaching, that he might earn money to aid his brother Ezekiel to go to college, he entered on the study of law.

His ability and success as a lawyer led the college to turn to him fifteen years later, to defend it against the encroachments of the State of New Hampshire. In 1815 a division that for some time had been growing between the President of the college and the majority of the Trustees led President Wheelock to apply to the Legislature for help. It was a time when party feeling ran high and his move was seized upon as a means of political capital. The Democratic Party coming into power espoused the cause of President Wheelock, and in 1816 the Legislature passed an act establishing Dartmouth University by changing the name of the college, enlarging the Board of Trust, and creating a Board of Overseers. The old Trustees refused to accept the provisions of the new act, and when their Treasurer gave his adhesion to the new board, they brought an action against him of trover for the seal, with damages set at \$50,000. The case was brought to trial in 1817, and argued at Exeter by Jeremiah Mason and Jeremiah Smith, the leaders of the New Hampshire bar, and by Daniel Webster. Decision was rendered in November adverse to the college, and by agreement the case was carried to the Supreme Court at Washington. It came on for trial there March 10, 1818, Chief Justice Marshall presiding. The conduct of the case had been intrusted to Mr. Webster, who had associated with himself Joseph Hopkinson of Philadelphia. The opposing counsel were John Holmes of Maine and William Wirt, the Attorney General. The case was opened by Mr. Webster in a speech of five hours, delivered without

notes. It was one of the most famous pleas in the annals of the American bar.

The decision was rendered Feb. 2, 1819, the Chief Justice delivering the opinion. It was entirely in favor of the college. The Court "went the whole length," wrote Webster, "and left not an inch for the university to stand on." The decision became the safeguard of charitable institutions, and has been often cited than any other case in American practice. The value of Mr. Webster's service was gracefully recognized by Mr. Hopkinson in a letter to President Brown of the college: "I would have an inscription over the door of your building. Founded by Eleazar Wheelock, refounded by Daniel Webster."

The public life and services of Mr. Webster belong to the whole country. Though the college cherishes them with pride, he was a great lawyer and a great statesman, in each capacity rendering services of lasting value to the country. Among the great orators and debaters then in public life he was the first, and his speeches have passed into the literature of the world. He was in fact as in name the Defender of the Constitution. He originated and developed the idea of nationality as distinguished from sectionalism, that in its emerging power carried the country through the throes of the civil war, and has continued to grow more effective to the present.

During his life the college held him in honor and since his death has revered his memory. As it has passed from the "small college," which he rescued from destruction, to an institution of fuller and larger life, it has delighted to recall the debt which it owes to him, as well as his wider services to his country. The approach of the one hundredth anniversary of his graduation seemed a fitting time to commemorate what he was and what he did. With this in mind the Trustees of the college determined to recognize the occasion by unusual ceremonies.

In carrying out this purpose a celebration has been arranged that will be both civic and academic, and that will exhibit the increasing circle of college interests, as well as some of the peculiar characteristics of Dartmouth.

On the afternoon of the 24th there will be a procession of Faculty and students to the college church, the building in which Webster received his diploma, where, after preliminary exercises of prayer and singing, an address will be given by Prof. Charles F. Richardson of the class of 1871, on "Mr. Webster's College Life," followed by one on "The Development of the College Since the Dartmouth College Case," by Prof. John K. Lord of 1868. At 5 o'clock, indicative of a phase of college life, there will be a game of football between the college eleven and an alumni eleven. In the evening there will be the observance of "Dartmouth Night," an annual celebration in which it is attempted to impress upon the students, both new and old, the special character and purpose of the college. In view of the occasion it will be an outdoor celebration, beginning with a torchlight parade in costume. The Faculty will wear black academic gowns and mortar-board caps, the students a similar dress, except that the classes will be distinguished by different colors, white for the seniors, blue for the juniors, scarlet for the sophomores, and yellow for the freshmen. There will be many transparencies, and in the procession will be carried Web-

ster's carriage and his huge wooden plow. After the parade there will be brief speeches in the college yard, music by the college Glee Club, and an exhibition of stereopticon views illustrating Webster's life and career. The campus will be then illuminated by electric lights, fireworks, and a bonfire, and during the illumination prize athletic contests will be held, and the evening will close with the singing of Dartmouth songs.

On the morning of the 25th a procession will move from the college yard to the church. The exercises will begin as on the afternoon before, after which there will be an address by President Tucker, followed by an oration by the Hon. Samuel W. McCall, 1874, a member of Congress from Massachusetts. Honorary degrees will then be conferred, and the exercises will close with the singing of Milton's paraphrase of the 136th Psalm and the benediction.

In the afternoon the cornerstone of Webster Hall, a fine large building to be devoted to the purposes of administration, will be laid. The ceremony of laying the stone will be performed by Samuel Appleton, the only living grandson of Daniel Webster. The dedicatory prayer will be offered by the Right Rev. Abiel Leonard, 1870, Bishop of Utah, and an address will be made by the Hon. Frank S. Black, 1873, ex-Governor of New York. There will be music by a chorus of students. At 4 o'clock in the Old Chapel there will be reminiscences of Webster by older graduates and guests. An outdoor concert at 6:30 is to be followed at 7 o'clock by a banquet in College Hall, a new building, then for the first time to be put to public use, and the walls of the dining hall will be hung with portraits of Webster.

The Hon. Alfred Russell of Detroit, 1850, will preside at the banquet, and responses will be made by the President of the college and by Gov. Jordan of New Hampshire. Chief Justice Isaac N. Blodgett of the New Hampshire Supreme Court will speak of Mr. Webster's training at the New Hampshire bar, and the Hon. Frank P. Goulding, 1863, of Worcester, Mass., on Mr. Webster at the Massachusetts bar. Some aspects of Mr. Webster's personal life and associations will be given by Edwin Webster Sanborn, 1878; the Hon. George Fred Williams, 1872, and the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., Prof. Francis Brown, D. D., 1870, a grandson of President Brown, will speak of the relations of President Brown to the Dartmouth College case; Senator George F. Hoar on Mr. Webster in the Senate, and it is expected that Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller of the United States Supreme Court will speak on Mr. Webster before that court.

The occasion promises to be one of great interest and success. There will be a great gathering of the alumni and friends of the college, who will come both to honor the memory of the greatest son of the college and also to rejoice in the prosperity, enlargement, and fair outlook of the college.

JOHN K. LORD.

A Vanished Gretna Green.

THE greatest Gretna Green of the United States is no more. The new law passed by the Indiana Legislature is in force, and no more can runaway couples be married in Jeffersonville, the little city opposite Louisville, Ky.

Young lovers who live in near-by States are not the only ones who are sad at the changed conditions. Two white-headed "Squires" sit in their offices and mourn for the fat fees that will no longer be theirs. "Runners" who met incoming boats and trains to guide the runaways to their respective employers—each "Squire" had a dozen of them, so intense was the rivalry for this lucrative business—"run," but have turned to other walks.

"Squire John H. Hause still has his office at the top of the hill overlooking the Louisville and Jeffersonville ferry. The old horseshoe still hangs over his door, and the matrimonial sign still stares the passer-by in the face. "Squire Hause has married 8,000 couples. "Squire Nixon, who has been in the business three years, has married 1,400. He is a watchmaker by trade, and has kept up his business, so he will not miss the fees so much.

Recently Magistrate Ephraim Kelgman died. He held the record over all competitors. He married 10,000 couples during his life. In fifteen years the three—Hause, Kelgman, and Nixon, Kelgman's successor—married 30,000 runaway couples. These three men have derived from these marriages, clear of fees paid to "runners," a little over \$100,000.

County Clerk Carr also mourns a rich source of revenue taken from him. During the year 1900 1,200 licenses were issued to out-of-town couples. Each was forced to pay \$3 for a certificate, of which the clerk kept \$2. So it can be seen that he loses \$2,400 a year of his income.

All Jeffersonville mourns with these men, for its best advertisement has ceased. But thus do old institutions pass away. Many of the 38,000 who were married in Jeffersonville are still living, and many of the 76,000 eyes may possibly be wet with tears as they think that other sweethearts will not be able to flee to the haven to which they rushed to escape obdurate parents.

Sentimental Teddy.

Little Teddy (to mamma, who is cutting papa's hair)—Mamma, may I take one of papa's curls?

Mamma—Yes, darling. (To papa.) See what an affectionate, sentimental angel that little fellow is. Even at his tender age he knows enough to prize the mere curl on his dear papa's head.

Little Teddy (as he sees mamma trying to pluck him a good specimen)—Hurry, mamma, I want it for a new tail for my horse.

Special

With Rod and Gun Around New York

ANY ONE who has examined the catches of the average fisherman who spends his time holding down the abutment wall of the Hudson River Railroad or the string pieces of the city piers must incline to the opinion that they own cats and are very fond of them, for if the majority of these men do not feed to their domestic felines the product of their day's fishing, then the final disposition of their catch must remain a mystery.

They certainly cannot take the fish home to stock salt-water aquariums, as the contents of their baskets are as dead as the greenback issue before they reach home. They cannot eat them, as the three-inch Lafayette or the two and one-half-inch snapper does not contain very much meat after being cleaned, yet those men will sit there all day yanking in an occasional microscopic specimen of the finny tribe.

There is a possibility that there might be much better fishing in the locations which they infest if they would only give the fish a fair chance to attain a decent size, but anything and everything which they once get out of the water is retained. If they confined their efforts to snappers and Lafayettes it would not be so bad, but if, by accident, they happen to catch a striped bass, in it goes with the rest.

The fish they take do them no good, and they simply prevent sportsmen from getting much advantage of their decency in throwing back fingerlings. They are also an unmitigated nuisance to the man propelling a small boat against the tide, who of necessity hugs the shores as closely as possible to take advantage of the slack current and occasional back eddy. They never pretend to lower their rod tips or their lines so that the small boater may pass over them, and woe betide the latter if he touches their tackle in getting past.

The change that the last quarter century has brought in firearms is something marvellous. Scarcely had the breech-loading shotgun, using centre-fire ammunition, ousted the muzzle-loader than the hammerless arm became popular. Then about the time that the majority of shooters were supplied with hammerless weapons, the ejector gun, which threw the fire case clear of the barrel, came into vogue.

The latest improvement, on which gunmakers have been working with more or less success, is an arrangement which will enable one to fire either barrel at will by means of a single trigger. The advantages of such an arrangement lie in the celerity and pleasantness with which it enables one to shoot. With guns fitted with two triggers, it is necessary after firing one barrel to bring the index finger back into position to operate the second. This means not only a loss of time between barrels, but also an appreciable difference in the feel of the gun, the length of the stock being measured from the butt-plate to the front trigger. Therefore, when one wishes to fire the second barrel, usually the left, he is shooting what is practically a short stocked gun.

An English gunmaker is now attaching to some of his weapons a device by which a single trigger will fire both barrels, and it rests with the shooter to determine by the adjustment of a small button on the trigger plate whether the right or left barrel be fired first. Of course, it is, like most novelties, an expensive luxury at present, adding from \$15 to \$20 to the price of a gun, but in a short time it is likely that the cost will be brought down to a reasonable amount, the same as is the case with the ejector mechanism, which at one time cost from \$15 to \$20 extra, and may now be had for an additional \$5.

Many sportsmen believe that a proper working single-trigger device, in which the precedence of firing the barrels may be altered at will, will be found to be as great an improvement in shotguns as the hammerless has proved.

A correspondent writes for advice as to where he can go for a fortnight's camping and find good fishing and boating, be far enough away from hotels to be able to wear his old clothes comfortably and yet be near enough civilization to get his mail with a reasonable degree of promptness, and be able to obtain plenty of fresh vegetables and milk.

One of the prettiest places of which I know for such a purpose is a wooded island in the Delaware River, a few miles north of Manunka Chunk, N. J. The island is a trifle over a quarter of a mile long and about 100 yards wide. It is wooded sufficiently to allow one to find a pleasant amount of shade at all times during the day. To the west of it runs the main body of the Delaware River, while on the eastern side is a small branch of the stream flowing slowly underneath overarching treetops.

There is a tiny rift at the head of this branch, and just below this one may semi-occasionally get a good size bass, although the best fishing will be found at the head of the rift, about three quarters of a mile north of the island. This rift is deep enough to allow the passage of a boat drawing a good amount of water, while the current is not too strong to prevent good oarsmen ascending the stream at this point.

Just at the head of the rift is a good place to anchor one's boat and to fish. A good spring flows through a pipe on the eastern shore of the river, half way between this rift and the head of the island, and comes down so close to the shore that one may fill a pail or cup without leaving the boat, while the pipe itself is high enough to prevent a rise of the river spoiling the water for drinking purposes.

Farm houses are near enough to allow the easy procuring of vegetables, fruit, and milk, the nearest one being Snyder's, which can be reached by a ten minutes' walk from a little boat landing just below the southern point of the island and on the western bank of the river. The station of Manunka Chunk is on the Lackawanna Road, about eighty miles from New York City. With the exception of vegetables, milk, and eggs, it is best to take one's supplies in starting out. The best bait for the bass in this vicinity would be lampreys, which must be arranged for, with the station agent in advance, as it takes two or three days to get a supply of them from up the river where they are dug.

The island itself has sufficiently high banks to prevent its becoming a marsh in the event of the river rising, and if the camper be an amateur photographer, as well as a fisherman, some of the prettiest views that one could desire are right at hand.

In addition to fishing tackle it would be advisable to take a 22-calibre rifle, bored to take the long rifle cartridge, as more than a fair number of kingfishers and hawks will furnish interesting target practice. Later in the season quail may be found in the neighborhood, and even a few partridges. These are most plentiful on the Pennsylvania side, but the shooting of them in that State will necessitate taking out a non-resident's hunting license, which at \$10 per shooter may be rather expensive for a fortnight's gunning.

Another pleasant place for camping is Lake Hopatcong, N. J. Good camp sites may be found in Byram's Cove, which may be easily reached from the Lake Hopatcong Station, on the Jersey Central Railroad, which is at Nolan's Point. On the southwest side, at Raccoon Island, there is a good camp site, which was occupied during August for the last couple of years by the Nereid Boat Club of Newark, which built a little dock there. It will be found very convenient. There is good black bass fishing in Lake Hopatcong, pretty views for the photographer, and it is a splendid expanse of water for the small boat, sailor, or canoeist. The lake itself is one of the most beautiful in the country.

The salt water in the vicinity of New York City is at present filled with young bluefish, known as snappers or snapping mackerel. These youngsters, which run from three up to eight inches in length, are quite as voracious as their elders, and it is surprising to see what a large sized killy will be taken by a snapper of six inches or under. Killies, by the way, are about the best bait that one can use for these fish.

Almost anything in the way of tackle will do to catch the young bluefish. A bamboo cane or a pole cut from a tree with a few yards of line, a couple of hooks, a light sinker, and a cork are the simplest style of tackle, though a light black bass rod, 25 to 30 yards of nine-thread linen line, a well-made single cut leader, three feet in length, to which are attached a couple of No. 5 Sproat hooks on single gut, a small egg-shaped cork float two inches in length, and a sinker weighing about one-sixteenth of an ounce, will be more artistic. A three-piece lancewood rod nine feet in length, weighing about ten ounces, with a reel seat above the hand and standing guides, may be had at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$5, and, as there is not the necessity for making a long cast in angling for these fish, a nickel-plated double multiplying reel, holding about 100 feet of line, and costing \$1.25, will serve the purpose.

Of course, in the long run it is better policy to buy higher-priced tackle, but if a man is only purchasing for a couple of afternoons' snapper fishing the equipment described will be found sufficient for his needs, and the whole outfit, consisting of rod, reel, float, sinkers, line, leader, and hooks, may be had for \$3.50.

These fish may be had at Fort Washington Point, on the Hudson River, which is reached by the Dolly Varden trains of the New York Central, which run from the station on West Thirtieth Street, or by going through on the same line and alighting at Spuyten Duyvil station. Much better luck may be had in the vicinity of the draw bridge or just inside the mouth of the creek. The two green points on the eastern shore of the Harlem River just north of Fordham Heights station are being fished at present. These may be reached by the New York and Putnam Railroad from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street or by the Jerome Avenue trolley line, alighting at Fordham Landing Road and walking across to Fordham Heights station, where boats may be had.

Pelham Bay and City Island are two other fishing resorts not too far from New York City for a Saturday afternoon or a Sunday expedition. These may be reached by trol-

ley car from One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, via Mount Vernon and Pelhamville, or by the Shore Line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. The snappers swim in schools, and when they are biting the fun is fast and furious. The moment one's float goes down immediate action is required or it is a case of rebaiting an empty hook. The great drawback, however, to this fishing is the large number of small fish that will be taken, too small, in fact, to be of any use.

Croton Point, on the Hudson, offers the best fishing of any point on that body of water within easy distance of this city. To reach Croton Point take the New York Central Railroad, alight at Croton Landing, where boats may be hired, row across Croton Bay, anchor just off the northern end of the rocky point, or a trifle to the eastward of it, just over a deep hole, which may be located within fifty or sixty feet of the shore at high water. Bait is hard to get at Croton, however, and if the fisherman wishes to be absolutely certain of having good sport it will be necessary for him to take it with him.

This place is a great favorite with the fishermen of Haverstraw, who willingly make the trip of six or seven miles across the river to reach it. In fact, it is the only place on the Hudson in which the writer has always been certain of getting a fair mess of fish. Other places may do better at times and at others be absolutely blank. At the northern end of Croton Point one is always sure of a fair mess of such fish as are running at the time.

Now that the heat of the summer is past, a very pleasant trip for those who love the water is a journey by rowboat or canoe from the Harlem River to City Island, or even New Rochelle. Of course, it is understood that this trip is to be taken in sections.

Hire a rowboat on the Harlem and go down the river, passing into the East River through the Bronx Kills, which divide Randall's Island from the mainland. It will be necessary to choose a time when the tide is with one at this portion of the trip, as the current runs at such a rate as to make going against it almost impossible, and certainly anything but pleasant. After passing the Kills, keep into the shore around Port Morris. If desired, the boat may be left there until the next week, when the trip may again be continued.

Past Port Morris are pretty headlands and little coves. The mouth of the Bronx at high tide and the entrance to Westchester Creek are pretty places to explore, and one may easily put in a couple of days along this part of the city water front, which is strangely little known to most of our residents who are well acquainted with the Hudson and the Harlem Rivers. The Long Island shore, along Whitestone, just opposite Fort Schuyler, presents a good beach for landing, with near-by shade.

Passing Fort Schuyler one enters Long Island Sound. Keeping to the New York shore one passes the Country Club of Westchester and enters Pelham Bay, on both sides of which lies the Pelham Bay Park. Westchester Creek and its tributaries, Mill Creek and Powder Mill Creek, are worth making a detour into, and the small craft may again be left at one of the boat landings near the Pelham Bridge.

Taking up the trip again on some subsequent day, one may either pass around the eastern end of City Island and make a circuit, or pass underneath the bridge which connects it with the mainland, bearing to the westward through Shark Bay, going between Hunter's Island and the mainland through a little creek, under an old stone bridge, which, by the way, is only navigable at half or full tide. This will take one up past the Country Club house grounds of the New York Athletic Club on Travers Island and inside of the Glen Islands. The boat may be left at Glen Island and dinner had on the island.

This trip is an extremely pleasant one, and, taken in easy stages, may easily be made by even a comparatively inexperienced oarsman, as outside of the Harlem River very little traffic will be met with, and one may always keep, except when running over to Whitestone, within easy distance of the shore. The hooks, coves, fields, and bits of wooded land which one passes are parts of the country that cannot be seen to advantage by any other method of journey, and, as I have before remarked, few New Yorkers realize the extreme beauty of this part of our city. A well-filled lunch basket, a mackintosh in case of rain, a fishing rod and a camera will make one independent of hotels and restaurants, enable one to do a little fishing, and bring away permanent mementoes of the trip, which is one well worth taking.

E. T. KEYSER.

Game in New York in 1831.

THE giant tortoise now in the New York Zoological Park, which is announced as being the largest tortoise in captivity, is a pigmy compared to one that was captured in the East River years ago, according to this item in a New York newspaper of the issue of Nov. 9, 1831:

"On Saturday night a turtle weighing 1,400 pounds was stranded high and dry in a piece of meadow land near Mr. Saretto's place on the East River, just above Hell Gate. The American Museum bought it for \$500."

This giant saurian derelect weighed nearly five times as much as this big fellow in the Bronx Park. According to the old newspaper, which records the capture of this great turtle, there was a lot of good sport near the city about that time.

"On Sunday," says the old-time chronicler, "one of the sentinels on Blackwell's Island was watching his rounds, and he discovered an eagle perched on the air."

In a few moments it perched upon the top-most branch of a tree. It was a tempting mark. The musket was loaded with one bullet. The sentinel fired. The bird's head was hit, and scalped with Red Jacket skill. The eagle fell, and was taken to the hospital and placed under the care of a physician, and is doing as well as could be expected."

"Thirty-three thousand horse mackerel were taken in a net at one haul a few days since, a little above the dry dock," is another item.

Here is still another: "A striped bass weighing forty pounds was taken day before yesterday by a colored servant living with Benjamin Bailey, Esq., on the banks of the Harlem River, just below the bridge. The fish was discovered by the man from the end of the dock, which projected some distance into the river. At times he would sail gently along past the dock into the shoal water. No net, no hook, and bait was at hand, and as the golden opportunity might not last long, our hero quickly resolved to encounter him single-handed in his native element, and at a favorable moment he leaped from the dock directly upon his back. The affrighted fish darted from under him as though a shark was in pursuit, and as luck would have it, took a direction for the shore, and ran up nearly high and dry into the mud. Before he could get fairly afloat again and have plenty of sea room to make his escape, the colored man seized him by the gills, dragged him upon the beach, and secured his prize."

Queer Habits of the Marten.

THE Hudson Bay marten, the little fur-bearer whose skin is ever popular and at times exceedingly valuable, is still plentiful in that region of fur-bearers," said W. E. Salmon, one time a trapper for the Hudson Bay Company, "but I believe it would have been virtually extinct there long ago if it were not for a habit it has of making periodical disappearances, of the mystery of which I never heard any satisfactory explanation."

"These disappearances occur every ten years. Where the animals go to no one knows. No dead ones are ever found, and no one has yet discovered any evidence of their migration to any other region. A few martens, of course, remain on their old feeding grounds, but during the season of the disappearance of their fellows none of them will touch the bait in a trap, and consequently none is caught. The next year the martens are back again in their old haunts as numerous as ever, and for ten years more submit to being caught."

"The Hudson Bay martens seem to be the only ones of the species that have this strange habit. The Lake Superior martens don't waste any of their time in disappearing voluntarily, but are found at the old stand year in and year out, housing themselves in hollow trees in the deepest woods and making life a perpetual burden to birds, squirrels, rabbits, and other small game on which they prey."

"The Lake Superior marten has one predilection of the palate, in which he resembles the bear. That is a passion for honey. He will line a wild bee to his home, with the precision of the most expert bee hunter, and the hidden sweets of that bee colony will have to be in a most inaccessible place if the marten doesn't soon revel in them. Like the male mink, the male marten has an overpowering love not only for his own offspring, but for the offspring of his fellow-martens—such peculiar love. Indeed, that if it wasn't for the instinct and shrewdness of the mother martens the race of martens would have been unknown long ago. The male marten is so fond of his young that he will eat them up whenever he happens to find them. The mother, therefore, bears her young in some secret hiding place, and keeps them hidden until they are half grown and able to defy the cannibalistic love of their sire. The female mink exercises the same instinct with her progeny, for the father of them, as fond as he is of trout and other fish, will leave his fishing any time to dine on his interesting little family."

Privilege of Diplomats.

THE recent arrest of a diplomat's son for larceny and his subsequent discharge as a matter of international courtesy, brings to the front one of the mediaeval customs that have survived to this day. Outside of the District of Columbia such an incident excites curiosity and also some adverse comment.

At Washington, however, people are accustomed to recognizing diplomats as above the law. Their carriages, for instance, are entitled to, although they do not always take, the right of way. Few, if any, of the Ministers abuse their privileges. Commenting on the subject, a lawyer said to a New York Times reporter:

"There is no more reason in this age of rapid transit and instantaneous communication around the earth for making a diplomat exempt from the operations of criminal law than there would be in granting the same sort of indulgence to those of our own citizens who have red hair."

"Two or three hundred years ago there was some sense in the international law which holds an Ambassador or plenipotentiary sacred. They were far away from their home, with which they could communicate only at long intervals. They represented their respective Governments absolutely and were compelled to act wholly upon their own responsibility. Such, of course, is not the case now. The Minister, generally speaking, now simply carries out the cabled instructions of his Government. If arrested for crime, thrown into prison, or even executed, it is doubtful if the interests of those whom he represents would particularly suffer."

WOMEN HERE AND THERE

NOW that there are really women paying tellers in one of the Chicago banks, no one will believe all the unkind stories that have been told of the idiosyncrasies of the woman and her check-book.

There is nothing so thoroughly domestic as the postal arrangements in country places. They have been reveling in a real, live postman in Heath, a little place up the Hudson, this Summer, and the housewives along his route have methods of facilitating his business. Last year all the mail for the place came from Barrytown, across the river. This arrangement had its inconveniences. It was necessary to row across for letters, and while the neighbors delighted to accommodate each other, the receiving conditions on the Heath side were not what they should have been.

When one of the residents of the place made a trip to Barrytown he always brought over the mail. This was as far as he was responsible for it, and he would put it under a big stone on the dock. In an old tin pan, if one happened to be there, or in anything that promised to give the best protection to his charge. Every neighbor driving to the dock would sort the mail and take his share.

This would have been all right if the sun always shone on that side of the Hudson. Unfortunately, it does not, and although the dock has a covering overhead the rain can beat in at the sides, and as a result the mail was sometimes in a dragged condition, papers were unreadable, and the Heath housewife was unable to tell whether the dress goods samples were blue or green or red after the three colors had soaked together for a day or two.

She was positive as to their washing or non-washing qualities, but she preferred to make her own experiments in that line, and was dissatisfied. So during the Winter the Heathites wrote to Washington that they thought it was a pity if they could not get their dress samples in good condition, for little Mary, who had a blue hat, was obliged to wear a green dress with it, because her mother could not tell the true color of a sample when it reached the house; and other like tragedies at the domestic fireside had transpired. The gentleman at the head of the postal arrangements, knowing something of domestic life himself, was sympathetic, and hence the postman. This accommodating gentleman drives over from the nearest town once a day laden with the mail, postal cards, and postage stamps, and the Heathites rejoice.

But it is in connection with the collection of the letters they have written that the Summer boarder has been amused this past season. The postal boxes for the postman to put letters into, take other letters from are at the entrance to the farms or estates, some distance from the house. These receptacles have an individuality of their own, for there is everything, from a box neatly made for the purpose to an old tomato can; but the amusing part of them is the postal signal. The postman will not stop to take letters from a box unless there is a signal hanging from it, and the women of Heath choose anything that is bright from their wardrobes or household stores to hang out of the box for the mail man.

The most astonishing signal along the route is a bright red stocking, whose mate blew away one windy wash day; the owner now hangs the lone partner in her Post Office box when she has letters to mail. It is an altogether satisfactory arrangement, but the proceeding excites much interest and curiosity in people who drive by and are not familiar with Heath ways.

It is probably a secret which has been an open one since the days of the first gardener in the Garden of Eden, but the woman who knows many things had never heard of it. She was potting a fern for which she had a tender affection, bought a brand-new flower pot for it, set out the plant, and waited for results, which came speedily. The fern shriveled up, and in a short time it was dead.

"I could have told you beforehand that would have happened if you had asked me," said the friend to whom the woman lamented. "Don't you know that a new flower pot should always be soaked well before a plant is put into it? If it is not it absorbs all the water given the plant, which naturally dies."

Every other woman to whom the first woman tells this sad tale says: "Of course I always knew that," and the mourner is wondering how her early education could have been so neglected.

"Does any one know how difficult it is to use crutches?" says the woman who has been obliged to resort to them after having a badly sprained ankle. "It is worse than bicycle riding. I did not have half the trouble on the wheel. My first day on crutches everything ran into me—the stores, walls, houses, all left their places to run out and hit me. Even the sidewalk rose up when I was not prepared for it, or sunk away when I was making ready to put my crutches down in a certain place. And the crutches themselves! They would not go where I intended them to. Sometimes they would spread out so far that I was lowered down to the ground with a good chance of a fall, or, again, they would come close together and there

was no place at all for my feet between them, and my shoulders were raised to my ears."

"That is all without saying a word of the uncomfortable way in which they were off the skin where I rested upon them. If I expected ever to sprain my ankle again I should make an effort to go somewhere and learn crutch walking, for it is an art and accomplishment by itself. In mentioning my tribulation I have not said a word about the trials of other people whose crutches I rapped and whose chairs I barked in putting the crutches down when I was not using them. They could tell a tale also."

Here is a household secret which an old housekeeper told to a young one. Many people may know it, but if they do not, it is worth noting.

"For mending your broken china," she said, "take the bit of white that remains in the egg shell after the egg has been used, mix it with a little flour, enough to make a paste, and cement your china together with it. That will not cost you a cent, it will not waste an egg, and unless there is a big break it will be sufficient to do the repairing."

The young housekeeper mended a hand-painted pen tray which had been broken, much to her sorrow, and though it has been washed a number of times since the egg cement has held the broken pieces together as well as the older housekeeper said it would.

There is a Brooklyn woman who has always been noted for the pretty clothes she wears and particularly her stylish hats, who says that she never buys a hat without thinking of one of the prettiest hats she ever had, bought for her when she was a young girl going for the first time to boarding school. It was really a beautiful hat, a white chip trimmed with pale heliotrope flowers and particularly becoming to the girl who was to wear it, and who had hair of a reddish gold and the beautiful complexion which goes with such hair. But unfortunately the hat was altogether too pretty in the eyes of the boarding school mistress who took more maternal care of her young charges than boarding school teachers do nowadays.

"My dear," she said, "that hat will never do in the world. It is altogether too elaborate for boarding school. I will take you down to our town milliner, and I have no doubt she will change it for you for one mere simple and appropriate."

It goes still more to show the difference in the times, that the young girl went obediently with the principal, and the pretty hat was changed for another, in village style, quite different from the New York hat. The funny part of the affair came later, and the girl had sufficient fun in her nature to enjoy it, though she had been a loser in the transaction. She was visiting a friend in the town one day when the belle and beauty of the place arrived to make a call. She was charmingly dressed, and carried herself with an air of exclusiveness which might be expected of one who knows that physically and sartorially she is everything that can be desired.

But the little schoolgirl in the corner in her simple little village hat could hardly keep her face straight, for crowning that haughty head was the white chip hat, trimmed with violet flowers which she had brought up from the city in her trunk.

In a small town up the State where household knowledge counts for something a young minister's wife, who has recently commenced her duties there as her husband's assistant, is entirely ignorant of everything connected with domestic affairs. If the maid is ill or off for the afternoon she must take her meals out, for she does not know how even to make a cup of tea. She had never dusted a room, up to the time she was married.

"It is all due to an overenergetic mother," she says. "My mother has always done everything at home, and she was so thoroughly capable that I have never been asked to do anything, and now I feel that I have lost something I can never regain. I almost feel as if I could blame my mother for leaving me in such ignorance."

Unfortunate city cats become abnormal in their pursuits—or that is what one New York woman believes. She has a fine, large, handsome cat, who, as she lives in an apartment, never leaves the house except when he disports himself upon neighboring house roofs. The flat the woman occupies has windows about on a level with the roofs of six adjoining houses. This makes a delightful playground for the cat, and he has it all to himself. The windows leading to the roof are left open, and by a short though perilous jump—for he has to cross a yawning cavern of several stories in depth, the space between the houses and flat-roofs—he can reach this happy hunting ground by night or day, coming and going at will. He has but little to occupy his mind here, the daytime, for there is not even a grasshopper or blade of grass for his amusement, but at night it is different.

One night recently the woman was awakened by a tremendous hubbub in the house. There was the sound of something flapping against the walls, and then a faring noise, caused apparently by the leaps of some heavy animal. Frightened nearly

out of her wits, but with courage for the occasion, the woman jumped out of bed, rushed to the back part of the house for a broom, and back again to combat the enemy.

It was moonlight, and in the front room she could see an awful creature that looked a yard broad to her excited eyes flying around the room, and big eighteen-pound "Nig" (the black cat) leaping frantically after it. It was a bat which the cat had caught on the roof, brought into the house, and then found a less easy playfellow than he had expected. The woman and the broom joined the combat, the bat was soon dispossessed, and the woman is wondering both why her cat will catch such unearthly things, and also what the neighbors on the floor beneath must have thought of the commotion above them when she, the cat, and the bat were flying around at midnight.

Trouble With Cash Registers.

ONE of the most difficult positions to fill in the big retail establishments where automatic cash registers are in use is that of cashier. The question is not so much one of honesty as of ability to perform the work day by day without too great a margin of error.

None have found so great difficulty in this connection as the owners of the big quick lunch establishments, where "change" has to be made quickly at the rush hours of noon, and when but little time is allowed the cashier to check receipts with the figures marked up on the register.

The cashier at one of the largest downtown places was recently discharged simply because she was very often "off" in her change; that is, the cash register and the amount turned in at night did not tally. It

mattered little to the company when there was a shortage, for, according to agreement the cashier made it up from her salary. On many occasions there was even over-cash above the amount recorded. The young woman turned in this over-cash faithfully; the company discharged her for having any over-cash at all.

When the young woman was discharged, it may be noted, incidentally, she had become a great favorite with the customers, and when it was learned that they were to see her no more behind the cashier's desk some one started a petition, which was signed by over 600 names and turned in to the management. The management decided to give the young woman another chance if she would come and apply for the position, which she declined to do.

Another cashier was taken on in her place, and lasted exactly four days. Another girl succeeded. She lasted two days. Still another came, and lasted four days. In all eight girls were tried out behind the marble desk, and then the company was no better off than at first. Days come when there were shortages to be taken out of the young women's pockets and others when they honestly turned in what was over and above the amount on the cash register. But the shortage and the over-cash continued, and the company has decided to give up experiments and to charge the difficulty not to the incompetence of the cashiers, but to the difficulty of filling the position without making mistakes.

The trouble is said to be that the 2,500 or 3,000 changes made during the day are not, as in dry goods stores or other concerns, more or less scattered throughout a day, but are all crowded within an hour or so. The rate at which one girl makes change during that one hour is at the rate of 12,000 in a day of nine hours.

For New Fall Gowns

NOW is the time to begin to think of Fall suits. There is a crispness and a sparkle in the air on mornings and evenings, a suggestion of cool days which makes the idea of long walks and outdoor sports a delight, and shopping is a pleasure as a forerunner of social pleasures to come.

There is a wonderful variety of suitings for Fall; pretty striped goods which have a charm all their own, and camel's hairs, zibelines and broadcloths, which promise to be the three best materials of the season; exquisite poplins, fancy cloths, the regular heavy suitings of the styles of goods that go into men's suits, and reversible cloths for the woman who likes a comfortable and natty rainy day suit.

In thinking of cloth suits one material sure to come to mind is broadcloth. It is the one material of which no one tires, which can never become common, no matter how much it is used, and it is always possible to have a different gown from one's neighbors, no matter how many broadcloths are worn, for there are innumerable shades in this beautiful material. There are 250, if one would be exact; everything from black, which is always good, to the most delicate shades—tans, fawns, beiges, grays, and a beautiful and peculiar shade this year, a "chamois," that suggests leather in the pale yellowish tone. Broadcloth is the one material which can be worn by old and young and is stylish for all occasions.

Camel's hair is another material which is stylish, and received with delight whenever it comes into vogue. It has a style of its own. There is also much variety in it, for there are camel's hairs and camel's hairs.

The name of a material does not signify as much as it did some years ago; when there were fewer varieties of goods. The names now are given more for the benefit of the trade, to aid in distinguishing the goods in buying and selling rather than for the customer. One is pretty safe, however, in calling any long-haired goods camel's hair. This is despite the fact that there are fancy weave camel's hairs, which resemble the plainer goods less than other entirely different materials.

These fancy weaves help to make a variety; some might almost be called a basket cloth. Camel's hair will cost from \$1.25 up. A very pretty one can be had at this price; a particularly beautiful piece with soft silky finish will cost \$2. There is a pretty shade of tan in this. A black striped camel's hair, heavy hair stripes, will cost \$1.85. The stripes are of various widths.

Zibelines with their beautiful satin finish have almost the softness of panne velvets. There are all colors to be found in them—Oxford grays, reseda, greens, the cadet blue, (all the blues rather bright) heliotrope, reds, which also appear in the camel's hair and other stuffs, and promise to be worn to a considerable extent this year, in the soft shades in oxblood.

A pretty variety of this goods is covered with small dots, blue green, brown, zibelines, each with a self-color dot just a shade lighter than the material. There is a self-colored striped zibeline in the new shades, and all over it dashes of which make a stylish pattern, and will cost \$2 a yard. A 64-inch zibeline which comes in pretty shades of Oxford grays, navy blue, tans, &c., is \$1 a yard, and an excellent material.

Satin prunella cloth is a pretty, rather lighter weight material than the others, dotted, and costs \$1.25. Sharkskin is a cloth appropriately named. It is formed of hard twisted threads. It is \$1.50 a yard, and comes in tans, grays, browns, greens, and navy blues. English mixed suitings,

which come at \$1.50 a yard, are exceedingly pretty. They are in different combinations of blues, grays, reds, the oxblood shades almost suggesting a cerise, olive greens, and soft beige shades.

For separate skirts and jackets a good serviceable material is a narrow striped melton cloth of light weight. This will cost \$2. Another stylish and serviceable material is a trifle more expensive, an invisible striped cloth which comes at \$2.25 and \$2.50 a yard. Goods of canvas weave appeal to many people, and there are stylish shades in these goods, different tones of blue, the bright and navy, beaver and gray.

A more showy material brings us back again to the zibelines, for in this material in different colors, tans, grays, cadet blues, are scroll patterns in black. Zibelines with invisible stripes a quarter of an inch apart will cost \$2.25, and with wider stripes \$2.50. Prunella cloth, with a raised stripe, very pretty, comes in silver gray, light tans, and navy blues. One good prunella cloth costs \$1 a yard, and a pretty hopsacking can be found for the same price.

Black will continue to be good this coming season, and in camel's hair and zibeline will cost from \$1 to \$2, and in chevrons from 75 cents to \$2.50. Black poplins will make beautiful gowns, and there are pretty things in fancy weaves of black. Stylish novelties with small velvet figures cost \$3.75.

Just here something may be said about poplins. There are some very beautiful things to be found in the new silk and wool poplins, exquisite shades, the material hardly to be told from silk, costing from \$1.25 to \$1.75, and wonderfully beautiful Irish poplins are \$2.75. They come in all the delicate shades. There is no doubt they will be much worn.

Pretty little striped suitings, the material showing a fine twill, are most attractive. They come in self-color stripes, on gray, blue, &c., the stripes a shade darker than the ground. Quite new, and at 85 cents a yard, of a canvas weave, is the invisible check, combining two shades. Camel's hair cloth, with a dash of fancy colors, comes with the grounds in all the new shades.

For blouse waists, suits for the small girl, and many other purposes there are beautiful plaids, checks, and stripes in the tartan colors. The stripes in these goods are exceedingly pretty, and will make charming waists, pleasing the woman who likes the combinations of the Scotch colors, but does not wear plaids. These are 44 inches wide; they come in thirty different styles, and cost \$1.10 a yard.

The heavy mixed suitings—the cloths used by men's tailors—come at from \$1 to \$1. The heavy reversible cloths have the underside in plain colors, in plaids and in checks, the majority of the plaids and checks in dull tones, though here and there is a bright one.

In connection with these materials is something that is worth knowing. One of the conveniences of the last few years has been the half-made skirts to be found in the shops. In these the skirt is ready to be turned up and stitched around the lower edge and adjusted and the binding put on the top. It is not always, however, that the skirts are ready in the materials which may be desired. This difficulty can easily be arranged. One chooses a material and it will be given this half finish to order for \$1.50 or \$2. There is the tailor cut and finish, and any small tailor outside will do the stitching around the lower edge; the binding is put on, and the skirt is ready and costs very little.

Velveteen and velutina cord are other materials that will make up into charming suits for Fall, and metallic velvetines are covered with tiny metallic dots and figures upon black and navy blue grounds.

Special

Some Sowns Worn at Newport.

THE recent Newport Horse Show, the social event of the season at the fashionable resort, was notable for the unusual display of handsome gowns which were worn. Descriptions of many of these gowns were given in THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT last week. Some of the other of the more notable gowns noticed are described below:

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt wore at the opening of the show an exquisite gown of pale heliotrope mousseline nearly covered with point lace. Here and there were choux of white chiffon and incrustations of chiffon violets. The girle of white taffeta had the ends decorated with painted violets. Her white picture hat was of chiffon and loaded with violets. She carried a white parasol.

Mrs. Hamilton W. Cary wore on the last day a charming frock of some thin silky gray material. The back of the bodice showed tiny tucks running from neck, shoulder seams, and armholes, and meeting in the centre of the back. The same effect was repeated on the upper portions of the sleeves, and the skirt was tucked. There was gray chiffon in the stock and at the bottom of the sleeves. Mrs. Cary's hat was a large broadbrimmed one, set straight on the head and encircled by feathery gray ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones was in an exquisite costume of white chiffon. The skirt was accordion plaited over white taffeta, and there were fluffy frills and chiffon ruchings at their edge to finish the bottom, and wide insertions of Cluny lace running around the skirt above the frills. The bodice was laid in fine plaiting, and a bolero jacket of Cluny lace was worn over it. A white hat with black ostrich plumes topped the gown, and a white silk parasol, veiled with white chiffon was carried.

Mrs. Theodore A. Havemeyer, Jr., was seen the first day in pale blue mull. The flowing skirt had two tucked flounces edged with white lace, and insertions of four-inch lace ran at twelve-inch intervals from the upper flounce to the belt. The bodice also had lengthwise insertions of lace, the yoke was outlined by it, and the elbow sleeves had frills of lace. A simple black hat was worn with this frock.

Mrs. Arthur Kemp wore on the first day a princess gown of white batiste and Irish lace. The trailing skirt was nearly all of the lace. The back of the bodice was laid in fine tucks, and narrow straps went over the shoulders. The front was also tucked, and a piece of the lace came from each side and hung a little loose. The stock was of

batiste and lace, and a large black hat trimmed with ostrich plumes of the same shade was worn.

Mrs. George B. De Forest was seen in a robe of pale yellow batiste. The long skirt had a deep flounce of ecru lace and batiste, and several narrow panels of the lace were let in the upper part of the skirt. The tucked bodice had a bolero jacket of the lace. Mrs. De Forest's large flat hat was of cream-colored straw, with a dark-red underbrim, and was trimmed with a wide, flat black velvet bow in front and some small flowers.

One of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's Horse Show gowns was of yellow lace over white chiffon. The plain skirt showed at its lower edge fluffy ruffles of chiffon. A jacket of the lace was closed in front and puffed. The elbow sleeves had six-inch frills of yellow lace. Her hat was yellow trimmed, with an immense black ostrich plume. Pale yellow gloves were worn.

Miss Cynthia Roche was in cream-colored organdie over pink taffeta. There were insertions of Cluny lace and an applied flounce of the organdie, with lace insertions. The stock and girle were of pink silk, and the elbow-length sleeves were edged with pink. Miss Roche wore a large white hat trimmed with a long white ostrich plume and choux of satin.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay wore a frock of white Irish lace over chiffon. The trailing skirt had deep accordion plaited flounces of chiffon edged with rose quillings of the same material. The plaited blouse was covered by an Eton jacket of the lace, and a cluster of mauve orchids were caught just below the bust line. Mrs. Mackay's hat was a large one of fine cream-colored straw, with knots of black velvet on the right side of the broad brim, from which started a large and long black ostrich plume that ran across the front and around the left to the back.

One of the gowns worn by Mrs. Charles Oelrichs at the Horse Show was of dotted lace over lemon-colored taffeta silk. It was princess in effect, the bodice and skirt perfectly plain and fitting like a sheath. There was a girle of apricot yellow taffeta silk knotted at the back, with long ends. A small white bonnet, trimmed with white, and narrow, black velvet ribbon topped the gown.

Mrs. J. Frederic Pierson wore on the opening day of the show a gown of Renaissance lace over white silk. It was plain, and at the lower and upper parts of the bodice a

ribbon-like effect in gold thread simulated a bolero, and directly across the back a pattern of leaves was done in gold thread; this band appeared again across the tops of the sleeves and in front. The girle was of gold cloth. Mrs. Pierson's small white bonnet was trimmed at the left front with clusters of pale yellow tips, and a white lace veil draped it.

Mrs. R. T. Wilson wore a very dark blue foulard with starlike figures of white; the points were wavy. A deep insertion of black lace ran around the foot, and there were several vertical insertions at the sides. A black tulle boa and a black and white hat, trimmed with white feathers, were worn.

Mrs. Richard Irvin wore a striking gown of black and white striped satin foulard. The black stripes were an inch in width and the white stripes nearly a quarter that width. The skirt trailed slightly; there was no flounce of any sort, only a hem, and at each side of the back breadth there ran an insertion of nearly circular pieces of lace about eight inches across joined together. This same style of lace insertion formed the lower part of the bodice over white silk, the upper being of the striped material. The sleeves showed the circles on the upper parts, and there were frills of lace at the elbows. A black tulle boa and a flat black hat, the brim of which was almost covered with pure white roses, were worn.

Mrs. George Crocker wore on the last day of the show an exquisite French frock. The skirt was elaborately trimmed with graduated widths of brown velvet ribbon, applied vertically. Around the lower edge of the skirt ran an applied flounce garlanded with half wreaths of flowers. Above this ran narrow bands of brown velvet ribbon, each strip nearly its own width from the next. Above these there was an application of white silk cut in points—at least that was the effect, and above this the velvet ribbon in wider widths ran to the girle. The waist was a combination of lace, silk, and the vertical application of velvet ribbon. A bolero effect was produced by the ribbon, half moon-shaped pieces being cut out to show the velvet running beneath. At the top of each sleeve crescent-shaped pieces were cut out, and the velvet ribbon in vertical stripes was repeated. Down the sides of the skirt there were also bands of brown velvet, probably two inches wide, embroidered in silvery white flowers, and this embroidered velvet finished the sleeves and the neck, the stock being lace and chiffon. Mrs. Crocker's hat was a flat toque of pink roses.

Mrs. Crocker's daughter, Miss Emma

Rutherford, was in heavy white lace, a princess gown over white chiffon and taffeta. Folds of pale blue liberty satin ribbon ran from near the bottom of the waist at the sides up to the bust line and ended a little each side of the centre front in choux. A large hat of pale blue trimmed with tulle of the same shade and a wide pale blue feather crossing the front completed the costume.

Miss Kathleen Neilson, who won a blue ribbon the first day, wore while driving a white gown, with trailing skirt and Eton jacket. This jacket had crescent-shaped openings embroidered at their edges, and the short sleeves showed the same crescents. The skirt's flounces were edged with them. A thin white underblouse was worn. Miss Neilson's hat was a large cream-colored straw, with two deep points—the width of the left side and the back respectively—turning over and meeting at the centre of the low crown. A large white ostrich plume started from under the left point and ran around to the back.

Miss Beach, who drove the Vanderbilt carriage horses on Tuesday, was in soft gray. The skirt, which barely touched the ground, was absolutely plain. The bodice and sleeves were laid in three-quarter-inch meeting tucks. These tucks were vertical in the close-fitting bodice and in the sleeves ran around the arm. A small round, white hat trimmed with knots of black ribbon was worn.

Miss Natica Rives wore early on Tuesday afternoon a charming gown of white, figured in small medallion bouquets of soft red flowers. The skirt had flounces edged with lace—simple, straight flounces—and the rather short Eton jacket described two scallops at its lower edge in the back and was finished with lace all around. The bottom of the sleeves was finished in the same way. A thin white underblouse was worn. Miss Chloise Hatch wore, also on Tuesday, a pink frock trimmed with insertions and appliques of lace, and a hat of rose pink tulle and silk trimmed with roses of the same shade.

Mrs. Clement C. Moore was seen in her automobile in a frock of heavy ecru white net. It was princess and was braided all over with fine ecru braid. The yoke portion was braided very lightly, and the effect from a short distance was of embroidery. A small white, cream-colored straw sailor hat, the edge bound with black velvet and the crown encircled with puffs of raspberry colored satin, was worn.

Variety of Habit in "Luncheons."

We may live without friends; we may live without books; But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

BUT some of them pretend they can. A good many people like to be thought careless in their choice of food. They wish it understood that Owen Meredith was the only carnal man among them, and spoke of his own weakness when he spoke a universal truth. Generally, however, these men of simple tastes are either of the pronouncedly intellectual type, or else are simply too busy to have a good, substantial luncheon in the middle of the day.

A discussion of the gustatory problem with many New Yorkers has revealed a wide variety of tastes and habits. Recorder Goff, for instance, resorts to Graham crackers and milk for his luncheon three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, and the Recorder has plenty of time for something more elaborate if he wanted it.

Lunching on this simple fare the other day Recorder Goff leaned back in his chair and talked of what he thought about luncheons in general and of his own in particular.

"I eat Graham crackers and drink milk," he said, "because I like them. I call them 'crackers'—pointing to the brownish slab on a plate—because that is what they used to be called by everyday people like us. I believe now they are called biscuits, or wafers, or something besides 'crackers.' However, those are the things I have for luncheon. They are tasteful to me. I can enjoy this luncheon involuntarily, without giving my occupation of eating any particular attention. This leaves me free to sit here and ruminate. In the meantime I am being properly sustained, physically."

"Do Graham crackers and milk have a tendency to make a man severe?"

The Recorder regarded the milk pot seriously.

"Do people think me severe on the bench?" he asked. "Well, no. Never mind that. It is not my business to consider what people think when I am on the bench. I prefer for thought—thought of that kind."

It may be that no one thinks you severe.

"Did it ever occur to you that a man might be afraid of his own sense of humanity as contradistinguished from his sense of justice? A man may be a bad man. He may have committed murder or theft, or—almost anything—there are only a few crimes that are not possible

to every man—given the right conditions. A man, if he is not dead to gentle feeling must think of these things, whether he be Judge or somebody else."

"A man is sorry," he continued disconnectedly and thoughtfully. "He says to himself: 'Who knows, if my own circumstances had been a little different, I, too, might have done this thing—whatever the thing before him may be. I would deserve the punishment this man is about to receive—but I am sorry—and—' and then, almost unconsciously, a man casts about in his mind for a means of letting the criminal off—and then he is afraid of his own weakness, and brings himself up short and remembers that he is there to be just."

"Then a Judge may be hard from very kindness?"

"Perhaps he may," said the Recorder, looking afar off. "Perhaps he may. If so, then what a victim, what an unfortunate victim, he must be of his best self."

The Recorder on the bench and the Recorder over a plate of crackers and a bowl of milk are quite dissimilar people. Possibly no other diet would have loosened the judicial tongue upon philosophies at 12 o'clock noon.

Judge Foster turned a ham sandwich around disdainfully and said:

"Luncheon is an insult to a man's breakfast. It is an affront to the dinner that comes later. A luncheon is something to get out of the way as soon as possible. If it be a ham sandwich or a good fat capon it is alike bad and distasteful to the mind. I do not think it very distasteful to the eye, either—at high noon."

"Luncheon is something to be devoured with a man's eyes shut and his mind intent on the affairs of life. When he takes it that way it gives him indigestion, and when he does it some other way and dawdles over it he thinks it ought to give him indigestion."

"You are talking luncheon—"

"Oh, well, do you suppose the bench never leaves undone those things which it, etc.? I know I am doing that which ought not to be done—probably because there is a noon recess. I apologize—my dinner, which I shall partake of with no regret, save that which naturally arises from a luncheon like this. And he swallowed the last of the ham sandwich and wadded the paper up and threw it into the waste basket. Then he looked pleasant.

Russell Sage partakes sparingly of an

apple for his luncheon, though he has the time to order and devour whatever kind of luncheon he likes.

Judge Jerome is the great American fire-eater, and he is pleased to have people know it.

Oscar Hammerstein is methodical in the matter of luncheon. The method is one peculiar to Mr. Hammerstein, perhaps, yet no one can deny that it is a method.

"My luncheons are settled in the box office. Look at that!" (The table before him held pretty nearly everything, from "mush and milk" to a bird and a bottle.)

"It seems no longer ago than yesterday that I had a frankfurter and nothing more," he added, "and then there was a time when I only passed by the hot tamale man and breathed through my nose—and I was afraid he would charge for that."

"That is a beautiful luncheon," indicating the spread upon the table. "I am going to enjoy it. I should be delighted if you—No? Then I'll get about it myself, with your permission."

A. E. Lancaster, the playwright, takes his luncheon in a black skull cap, and he uses a most beautiful silver spoon that weighs a great deal and appears to have been one of those "folding" pieces of furniture that came over in the Mayflower. He waved it aside when the question was asked, and said:

"I use it because I feel that I have something in my hand. Perhaps that suggests that presently I shall have something in my stomach. What do I eat? Well, first, there is milk. It plays the chief part in my luncheon. It takes us back to nature—the first fount from which we drank, you know. It is a perfect food in itself. It carries us to thoughts of the cow; the cow makes us think of the country; the country of nature; nature of God. A milk lunch is liquefied manna—and some of us are to the manna born. Zwieback next. It is twice baked, and therefore, like mercy, is twice blessed. It blesseth him that bakes and him that takes."

Alfred de Corcoran lunches on kumys—and plays that he likes it.

Henry Clews ceases to think about luncheon time. To the question, "What do you think about luncheon?" he replied:

"Long before lunch time I have ceased to think. So I take lunch for the purpose of starting my work again. A man should be a thing of habit and regularity about his meals and his work."

For me, see? A man should be a thing of habit and regularity about his meals and his work."

of the day makes a heavy result when a man returns to business. A man's works are like a clock—he is wound up to go so many hours, and after that he must be wound up again. See? Be good to yourself and you will go a long time. See?"

"Do you always say 'see' at your luncheon?"

"Ward McAllister used to say 'You know, I say 'See?' See?'"

I saw.

Mayor Van Wyck does not lunch on birdseed. When he has a busy day he splits it in two by fortifying himself with a menu like this:

One dozen oysters on the half shell.

Half dozen Little Neck clams.

Cup of hot tomato soup.

Then he pecks at caviar and saumon de Leon.

Fillet mignon follows, of which he eats sparingly.

Then Romaine salad—of which he eats and eats and eats.

Chicken, a la Maryland, with all its various trimmings, comes next.

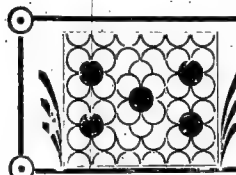
Philadelphia squab and a German mixed salad, the elements of which are known only to the Mayor—and Providence—follow the chicken.

A soufflé, one canteloupe, ice cream and peaches, Roquefort cheese, café noir, and Bent's biscuit complete the repast. At his luncheon the Mayor drinks nothing but water.

After this the Mayor bends his steps toward the City Hall, and feels much better the remainder of the afternoon.

Ex-Mayor Hugh Grant during his up-town days seldom ate luncheon. But up town or down town, he always ate candy—candy of the insidious, imported kind, with considerable tinfoil about it, and little Turkish pellets with sugar coats and shiny insides. Now he has changed that. Since he has been down in Wall Street Mr. Grant goes out to luncheon, and he and Anthony Brady and Frederick P. Olcott may be often found together. Luncheon with these men is a matter of utility. In places where they congregate they meet each other, and still others, and more business is probably done in an hour than could be begun in a day under different circumstances.

Each eats something, perfunctorily, that he may detain the other; then the other does the same, and in the course of downtown events they become unconsciously well filled. This is about all luncheon amounts to with them. Now and then there may be a bird, and perhaps a bottle, but the bird may be sold as long as the bottle is not, for all they care.



Col. Waldo Watterson's Hospitality

ELWOOD had just returned from the South. It was his first visit, and, like all Northerners, he was charmed with Southern hospitality and quite enthusiastic about it. He told us of his experience, and his manner indicated the great delight it had afforded him.

"Your relation of your experience in the South, Elwood, recalls to me an experience of my own with Southern hospitality during the civil war," said Major McDougal. "It was somewhat different from yours, but quite as pleasant in its way."

Major McDougal took out a fresh cigar. We assumed an attitude of attention and interest. It was always a treat to hear the Major tell of his war experiences. He seemed to have had such rare ones, and was able to invest their narration with such charm that you always felt a regret when listening that you had not lived in those days. When he had taken a long puff and blown the smoke slowly into the air, the Major began:

"In June, 1864, while I was stationed in Memphis, I received orders to go over into Northern Arkansas and pay off the Federal troops in that section. Price's army had been driven South by that time, but to meet a possible attack from guerrillas was given a guard of fifty men. Our journey had to be made overland, and we were equipped with a wagon train. At the end of a hot day, and after a dusty march we reached the little town of Paragould. Our coming into the town was quite an event. When Lieut. March, who was in charge of the guard, picked out a site to pitch camp for the night, the putting up of the tents was watched by a curious crowd of townspeople. My tent was put up first. As I stepped out, after arranging my things, I was saluted by as picturesque a looking personage as I had ever beheld. He was a handsome old fellow of about sixty. I should say, but still as straight as an arrow. His long coat, shiny, and somewhat green with age, his broad expanse of shirt-front, his tie hat of the style much worn in the South before the war, were all suggestive of better days. He looked, for all the world, like the caricatures you see in the comic papers nowadays of the crushed tragedian. His air, however, was distinguished and courtly, and checked the desire to laugh which his attire inspired. Lowering his hat with a graceful wave, he said:

"Majah, permit me, Sah, to welcome you to Paragould."

"His grandiose manner suggested ownership of the town. I concluded he must be a person of local importance. I thanked him for his welcome."

"Are we to enjoy the honah of your presence for long, Sah?" he asked.

"I replied that we would break camp in the morning."

"I regret that most sincerely, Sah, for we would like to show you some little special attentions in Paragould. However, we will not let you depart without some slight effort to make your brief stay pleasant, and I hope, Sah, you and the officer in command of your escort will do Mme. Jones and myself the honah, Sah, of supping with us this evening. That is Mme. Jones's mansion, thar, Sah!" He pointed to a rather modest weather-worn house on a hill a short distance from the camp.

"Mme. Jones is a relative of mine, Sah—a widow whose son is now at the front in the Confederate service," he continued. "This deplorable war, Sah, has made sad inroads into our resources, but, Sah, an officer and a gentleman—even though cherishing different sentiments from ours, and engaged in upholding a cause which we oppose—shall not have it to say that he passed through Paragould without an offer of our hospitality."

"I thanked him with a bow, and turned to Lieut. March, who came up just then for a few words with me. When I had answered the Lieutenant's queries, my visitor stepped up.

"May I claim the honah of a presentation to the Lieutenant, Sah?" he said. And, without waiting for a reply:

"I am Col. Waldo Watterson, Sah."

"Lieut. March," I said.

"Delighted to meet you, Lieutenant," he responded. "Allow me to compliment you on the appearance of your men, Sah. They look thorough soldiers, Sah. I have just invited the Majah to sup this evening with Mme. Jones—my relative, Sah—and myself, and I hope you, too, will honah us, Sah."

"He seemed to read a declination in my countenance, and made quick to forestall it by holding out additional inducements."

"It is just a few steps from your camp and if you will come I will promise you the finest mint juleps you ever put to your lips. Mme. Jones grows her own mint, and in the concoction of a julep she has, believe me, no equal in the Southern States. I should like for you, Majah, and our friend the Lieutenant to receive one from her own fair hands. It will be something to be remembered, I assure you, Sah."

"The old fellow caught my fancy, and I decided to accept his invitation, just for the fun of the thing. I did not have the slightest fear of treachery behind his offer of hospitality, because he was convinced that there were no rebels about in any force. Besides, the house he pointed out as that of Mme. Jones's was too near

our camp to admit of any surprise. So I told him the Lieutenant and I would be pleased to accept his kind invitation."

"The pleasure is all ours, Sah," he replied. "I will return for you in an hour to escort you to the mansion. But before I go, Majah, there is a little matiah—a matiah of some delicacy—which I am forced to communicate to you, Sah."

"He came up closer to me, and though the Lieutenant had gone and we were alone, spoke in low tones, as if imparting a matter of the greatest confidence."

"You see, Majah," he said, "I have been sadly devastated by the war. In Paragould, and, as I said, our resources have been drawn upon to an extent which could not be foreseen. I am afraid, Sah, that in the present emergency Mme. Jones's stock of liquors has been depleted, and, as there is no way of replenishing it in Paragould just now, I am compelled by the exigency of the occasion to request that a slight quantity of whisky for the juleps be furnished by your commissary."

"It was certainly the cheekiest proposal I had ever heard, but I am keenly alive to the sense of the ridiculous, and the nerve of that old codger in inviting me to come to his house to have a julep and then asking me to furnish the whisky was irresistibly funny. It quite won me, and I yielded gracefully."

"That will be all right," I said. "Do you wish to take it with you?"

"No, Sah, thank you; I will send our niggah for it," he said. And he departed with the promise to return in an hour to escort us to the house."

"In about half an hour an old negro presented himself at my tent with a note from Col. Waldo Watterson. It ran thus:

Major McDougal:

My Dear Major: I am in a state of great mental perturbation. When I communicated to Madame Jones that I had invited you and Lieut. March to sup with us, she was filled with delight at the prospective pleasure of your visit. But when she reflected upon the condition of herarder she was plunged into deep distress. In fact, Sir, she was moved to tears. She mourned the fact that she was not sufficiently provided to entertain two such distinguished officers, and suggested that the invitation had best be recalled, though she would never cease to regret the painful circumstances which had deprived her of the pleasure of meeting you. Seeing how much she took the situation to heart—how deeply her pride was hurt—I bade her be of good cheer and to trust to me to provide all things necessary for your entertainment. But, Sir, it pains me to say that I am at a loss as to how to do it, except to throw myself upon your chivalry. I have, therefore, prepared a small list of articles which I trust you will let my man have, in addition to the pint of whisky which you previously—and with a delicacy which I shall never forget—offered to supply."

Yours, very cordially,

WALDO WATTERSON.

"The list of articles which the Colonel desired was inclosed. It called for potatoes, one-half a pound of coffee, and one-half a pound of sugar. I sent for the Commissary Sergeant, told him to give the negro the provisions requested, also a pint of whisky, and charge up the account to me. I was becoming more and more interested, and wanted to see the joke out. The negro departed with his packages, and about half an hour later Col. Waldo Watterson put in an appearance, his countenance beaming with pleasure."

"Now, Majah, if you will send for the Lieutenant, we will proceed to the mansion. I think Mme. Jones will have everything in readiness when we arrive."

"He made not the slightest reference to his note of a half hour previous. Of course I did not. My orderly soon fetched Lieut. March, and we three set out for the house, which was not more than a few hundred yards from the camp. The Colonel walked between us, and kept up a running conversation upon the war and its attendant misfortunes, ornamenting his discourse with many grandiloquent phrases. When we reached the house, or 'mansion,' as the Colonel persisted in calling it, we were met at the door by the colored man who had brought the Colonel's note to camp."

"Jackson," said the Colonel, "you may inform your mistress that Major McDougal and Lieut. March of the Federal Army have arrived, and are awaiting the honah of a presentation. Meantime, Sahs, we will take seats here on the veranda. It is rather warm inside, and I think we will enjoy sitting out here and sipping our juleps, while awaiting the announcement of supper."

"The veranda was a very dilapidated porch, but the view from it was rather fine, and a slight breeze which came through the trees was a pleasant relief after our long march that day in the blazing sun."

"In a few moments Mme. Jones came out, and we were presented. She was a well-preserved woman of about fifty. Her attire, like the Colonel's, had the pretense of better days, and there was about her that indefinable charm which is indicative of refinement. She greeted us graciously and asked if we wouldn't come into the parlor."

"I ventured to suggest, Lorena, that the gentlemen would find it more enjoyable to sip their juleps on the veranda," said the Colonel."

"Certainly," she responded, "if they prefer it. If you will excuse me I will see that they are served." I went to the Colonel, who had been talking of the gossip of the town, interspersing his narratives with frequent suggestions of his

own importance in the community. In about ten minutes the negro, Jackson, came out bearing a tray with three juleps on it. He was followed by Mme. Jones, who remained just long enough to express the hope that they were to our taste. We took a sip, pronounced them delicious, which, indeed, they were, and she then re-entered the house to look after the preparation of supper."

"In a short while supper was announced by Jackson, and we went in, preceded by the Colonel. The house looked bare and poverty-stricken, but everything was scrupulously neat. The Colonel took the seat of the table, Mme. Jones sat at the foot, and Lieut. March and I were on either side. They had managed to scrounge up a chicken somewhere—I have always suspected Jackson—and it was nicely broiled. The chicken, some sliced tomatoes, boiled potatoes, bread, apple sauce, and coffee constituted the meal."

"During the meal the Colonel's volubility was incessant. He regaled us with many of his experiences during the early days in the South, most of which we realized were fictitious, but which were none the less enjoyable on that account. Mme. Jones was a charming hostess. Jackson acted as

butler, and his get-up was ludicrous. He wore a discarded coat of the Colonel's and an expansive white tie made into a huge bow. It looked like one of Mme. Jones's apron strings, and I think it probably was. After the meal we repaired again to the veranda, and were joined by Mme. Jones."

"I would like to invite you gentlemen to smoke," said the Colonel, "but I regret to say that I parted with the last of my tobacco to some Confederate officers—friends of mine—who passed through Paragould recently."

"Lieut. March came to the rescue. He produced his tobacco pouch, and the Colonel thereupon supplied us with corn-cob pipes. When we had finished our pipes I announced that we should be obliged to return to the camp. We made our adieux to Mme. Jones, but the Colonel insisted upon seeing us safely to our quarters. When we reached the camp he shook hands, bade us good-night, and said:

"Gentlemen, I regret—sincerely regret—that your stay in Paragould is not to be more protracted. But allow me to say, Sahs, that if the fortunes of war should ever bring you this way again, I hope, Sahs, that you will again partake of our hospitality."

JUSTIN McGRATH.

THE STRANGER AND THE TIGER

FOR the greater part of the afternoon the stranger had stood in front of the cage of the Indian tiger in the Central Park Menagerie, and his extraordinary interest in the animal was noticed by the keepers. From time to time he strayed away from the tiger's cage to look at the other animals—the elephants and the rhinoceros and the deer in the houses adjoining, but he returned shortly, and as before took up his station in front of the Indian tiger."

Keeper Snyder noticed the stranger and the unusual interest which he showed. At first the keeper thought him one of many artists who come to the menagerie to study the animals, but there were other and much finer specimens of the cat family in the Park. Then a new thought occurred to him.

"I'll bet a dollar that fellow has a story for you if you pump him," said the keeper to the reporter. "I've seen that same incident before when I was with the Barnum people. That fellow is interested in the tiger because he knows a story connected with the brute. See if I'm not right."

"Fine animal," ventured the reporter to the stranger. The man raised a sorrowful, thin face in which a pair of steely gray eyes, steady as a church, were the only feature."

"Yes," he said, with a nod of assent.

"Know him?"

"Yes, rather."

"Did you capture him?" asked the reporter at a venture.

"Yes."

That was not the answer expected. Then the stranger sat down in the "hospital" of the menagerie, in the little shed behind the elephants' house, where Keeper Snyder has traveling cages in which he treats ataxia, and tigers and tigresses when they have their occasional illnesses. Seating himself on a bale of hay and hugging his knees with his hands, he began:

"I trapped that tiger when he was a little fellow, and his mother had trapped me when I did it. I sold him to Hagenbeck of Hamburg by the time I had fully recovered from my encounter, and Hagenbeck traded him to the menagerie here in part exchange for a baby hippopotamus. You may not think it, but a man has a weakness for the welfare of animals he catches. I happened to be in New York, and to remember that my friend the tiger lived here, and that I might look him up to see what kind of a chap he made."

"There is a big difference between hunting tigers and having the tiger hunt you. The incident occurred in the Dabrah, Doo-lah district in Assam, where I had gone to plant tea. I was on my way to a bit of jungle land, which I thought of clearing for a plantation."

"By the middle of the afternoon I had seen what I wanted of my land and was ready, accompanied by my two servants, to return to my bungalow. One of these I had left with my horse about a mile back where there was shade and grass, the other I now sent to the rear to notify the man with the horse to bring the animal around by the road to a point where I would meet them. I went my way, picking it along a jungle trail to the point designated. Along the sides of the trail was bamboo grass higher than my own head, and to make the thicket even denser there were interspersed with the grass clumps of bushes and low-topped korinda, and here and there trees."

"I had left my rifle with the man with the horse, and it was not until now that a feeling of uneasiness crept over me, and I felt that I would be a bit more confident had I the weapon with me. I argued down my fears, however, and was strolling along the trail, when without an instant's warning there was a tremendous commotion in the tall grass. The bushes directly in front of me moved violently, then parted, and before I had time to realize fully there was a vision of yellowness, a deep-throated roar, and a tigress had me, her hot, lil-smelling breath brushed my face, and she fastened her jaws into my shoulders in a single mighty crunch. Just then there was a noise in the roadway, and the animal raised her head. In another moment she had swung me clear of the ground and carrying me by the shoulder bounded off in great leaps."

"The tigress carried me all of 50 yards

before she set me down in her home, where there were two tiny cubs, their eyes not yet open. The tigress retreated, crouching, and gazed at me from springing distance, as if she was praying for me to make a move for the sake of enlivening the fun. Then a sound broke the stillness. I saw the brute whirl toward the direction from which it came, and she rose to her hind feet. But before she could make a move a shot rang out and a bullet crashed through the tigress's heart. She fell, turning a half somersault, and lay still. An East Indian tiger hunter, Dassa Balthu, came toward me from out of a tree where he had been laying for the tigress many a day."

"Dassa caught both of the kittens in his arms, and they nestled close, poor orphans, searching about his brown body for the dinner which they thought was long coming. I was borne to the hut of Dassa, and in three weeks, when I had somewhat recovered, was taken to my own bungalow, where, under skillful treatment, my wounds repaired as much as they will ever repair."

"Dassa raised both kittens until they were able to eat solid food, when one night one of them broke a chain and escaped. The other he presented to me, for we had come to know each other well and had by that time hunted much together."

The stranger opened a loose outing shirt, drew the shirt partially off, and showed the gnarled and purple marks deep in his shoulder and the upper part of his arm."

"There are the scars of that day's work, and the little tiger is now the big one in the cage in the lions' house. You see the scars and you see the tiger in the cage. See for yourself if the records of the menagerie do not show that Hagenbeck traded the tiger to the menagerie."

And in the record of the menagerie was found the entry where Hagenbeck had traded the tiger in part payment of a baby hippopotamus."

Hard Work to Cash a Check.

THE difficulties of cashing a check in a strange city were experienced the other night in Boston by a well-known New York newspaper man, who conducts one of the chief departments of one of the principal metropolitan journals. It happens that he has no friends in the Hub; that is, no acquaintances. In his search for some one to cash his check—and it was all he had except a few cents—he found several people who, when he told them who he was, confessed to be daily readers of his writings, but either they were temporarily impecunious or doubtful that he was the man he pretended to be.

He had been on a vacation in a rural district, where the natives made no hesitation of giving him greenbacks for the newspaper's checks, but when he struck the city, he found things entirely different. The hotel clerk remembered him as a guest of June, and recognized the indorsement of the check and the signature on the register as the same; but he said that that would not serve as identification. No newspaper man knew him except by reputation, and, after plodding from one office to another, he was obliged to ask his office to telegraph on a description of his personal appearance. Then, and not until then, did he succeed in getting ahead of the incredulity of the hotel clerk and secure money enough to settle his bill and buy his ticket back to New York."

No Lie, After All.

They were telling fish stories, and at last the tall, lank man on the cracker barrel said:

"I went down to the river this morning, and although the water was high almost to a flood, I took a ten-foot pike—"

"Stop there!" exclaimed the fat man with the corn-cob pipe. "Tell us you took an eight-pound trout, and I'll sit idly by. But a ten-foot pike, never! Ananias died for less than that!"

"I took a ten-foot pike-pole," continued the unruffled tall, lank man on the cracker barrel, "and in less than five minutes I hooked out a fifteen-foot bass—"

"See here! See here!" yelled the man who owned the grocery. "You'll have to go 'way from here to finish that lie! I ain't got no lightnin' rod on this store yet!"

"I hooked out a fifteen-foot basswood log," persisted the tall, lank man, "and I want to ask how much you think I kin git for it."

SHOOT

IN FOREIGN LANDS

An Important Factor in the Franco-Turkish Dispute.

According to the official report of the deliberations of the French Cabinet Council on the present rupture of Franco-Turkish relations, the French claim consisted (1) as regards the quay company—in obtaining a removal of the obstacles put in the way of the free exercise of the rights derived from the firmman of concession, and (2) as regards the Lorando and Tubini debts—in obtaining execution of the decisions of the Ottoman courts, had resulted, in the Sultan's presence and, at his approval, in an arrangement between the French Ambassador and the Turkish Minister for Foreign Affairs. It is believed in diplomatic circles abroad that the Sultan made the granting of the second claim a *quid pro quo* for refusing to grant the first, and that the reported concession of the first was published by the French Government itself in order to leave the matter in a harmless state after the Czar's visit to France.

In the meantime the views of the Porte on the subject are being quietly set forth in a pamphlet and circulated among the officials of the foreign embassies and legations in Constantinople. The firmman which granted the control of the docks to the quay company two years ago is repudiated on the ground that the officials who made the bargain acted without authority. Ever since the concession Turkish officials who were not included in the transaction have pointed out to the Sultan the great danger of having the quays in foreign hands, as the arrival of Anarchists and the departure of Young Turks could thus be made without the knowledge of the Government, to say nothing of the smuggling of contraband material, the impossibility of police surveillance, plague, and all manner of evils which were shown to be the direct consequence of foreigners being in possession. For these reasons the Sultan determined to prevent the company from enjoying the full rights under the firmman. A figure was mentioned to him at which the company agreed to surrender their concession, but owing to lack of funds he could not definitely close the matter. At length he determined to effect the purchase through a loan, as he could not longer withhold the rights of the concession without open rupture with France. It was at this point in the game that the cable reported that the trouble has been amicably settled.

The measure for the loan was drawn up and submitted to the Council of Ministers, with the usual direction that they approve it at once. This the council, headed by Sheikh ul Islam, resolutely refused to do. And there the matter at present stands, with the consensus of opinion in diplomatic circles that France will win the moment pressure is applied, for the subsequent repudiation of the firmman is considered of slight importance.

Foreign officials in Constantinople are marveling at the pluck of the Ministers, as such an example of independence, it is said, has not been shown for years, and, in some quarters, it is thought to be the prelude of some important changes in the means of government—or of the suppression of opposition, which would seem more likely. It is recognized that if Sheikh ul Islam lacks support at the next crisis, it will be all up with him, while, if he still takes the lead in the opposition, it will mean the upsetting of the Sultan's whole policy, which has been to have all power in his own hands.

As was pointed out in a Times special Friday morning, the visit of the Czar to the Nationalists. Paris would be interpreted by the Nationalists as an espousal of their cause, one of the veiled features of which is to encourage agitation in favor of Louis Napoleon, now in the Russian Army, as the actual Bonapartist pretender to the throne of France. The invitation of the Paris Municipal Council, which is largely composed of Nationalists, for the Czar to come to Paris, resembles the invitations they sent out last year for the Provincial Mayors to assemble at a banquet under their auspices. The Mayors declined to come, for it was evident that they were desired to identify themselves with the Nationalist movement against the Waldeck-Rousseau Ministry and join in the insults against President Loubet. But when the President invited the Mayors to come to Paris as the guests of the national Government, they responded with a will, and enthusiastically acclaimed the work of the Government.

A recent number of *Le Matin* makes a vigorous protest against the proposal of Le Figaro that M. Dérouté and other conspirators condemned by the Senatorial Court should be pardoned on the occasion of the Czar's visit to France. It is pointed out that, according to M. Dérouté's own statement, his avowed intention was to overthrow the present form of government. By his visit to France, it is declared, the Czar brings his support and approbation to that form of government, and it is asked what right and by what means M. Loubet would dare destroy the intention of the Czar, which is to show his support of the Government by opening the doors of France to those who have not ceased to proclaim that their aim was to destroy and overthrow the Government. *Le Matin* believes that such an act would be a slight on the Senate, while it would entitle the respect

of the Czar and the whole world for the judgment of that high assembly. It therefore demands that the pardon, which, it says, it is the first to desire, shall be postponed until such a time as it shall not appear to be an ironical act.

An Important Phase of Roumanian, Russian, the Balkan Question and Austria.

In consequence of the recent visit of the Roumanian Premier, M. Stourdza, to Vienna, where he held a series of conferences with Count Goluchowski, M. Stourdza is said to have given the Austro-Hungarian Minister certain details of matters connected with Russia which have caused a disagreeable impression in Bucharest, among which was the action of Russia in sending a torpedo flotilla up the Lower Danube to Galatz. This was entirely contrary to the strict stipulations of the Danube convention, and was not done as reported in cable dispatches at the time, on the invitation of Roumania. Besides this the Russians have begun building fortifications on the left bank of the Kilia, mouth of the Danube Delta. Although here the left bank belongs to Russia, still the forts threaten Roumania, and indirectly Turkey, as they are erected on the same spot where in 1847 the first crossing of the Danube was effected by the Russians; moreover, the Berlin Treaty clearly states that no fortifications shall be built from the Iron Gates to the mouth of the Danube, and that all the old forts were to be demolished. It was also stated that the concentration of large bodies of Russian troops behind the forts could hardly be explained by the current manoeuvres.

These revelations of M. Stourdza, which were made public only after his departure from Vienna, have profoundly stirred the Austrian press, and the Government is being asked to make representations at St. Petersburg as one of the parties to the Berlin treaty which engaged to preserve the status quo of the Balkans.

According to some recent Development of cent cable reports of the Russian Trade, general stagnation of Russian industry and commerce and the grain famine, the influence of which upon trade is said to be more direct in Russia than in any other country, the customs returns recently published covering the first five months of the present year compare favorably with the reports for the same period in 1899 and 1900.

From Jan. 1 to June 1, inclusive, Russia exported merchandise to the value of 222,779,000 rubles, as compared with 219,500,000 rubles during the same period in 1900, and 205,461,000 rubles in 1899. The value of the imports during the five months amounted to 215,692,000 rubles, as against 222,340,000 rubles in 1900, and 232,049,000 rubles in 1899. It will be seen, therefore, that while there was a fairly large increase in the value of exports, there was a decrease in that of the imports, showing a balance in Russia's favor of about 40,000,000 rubles. These figures do not include Russia's trade with Finland, nor the trade in precious metals, of which, during the five months, the exports were valued at 7,338,000 rubles, and the imports at 108,000 rubles. Exclusive also of the above totals there were exported to Pacific ports commodities to the value of 17,888,000 rubles, as compared with 12,340,000 rubles in 1900, and 12,340,000 rubles in the preceding year.

Details of the customs report also reveal that there was a decrease in the imports of cast iron, copper, zinc, wire, machinery, and locomotives, though the duty on those commodities amounted to 88,279,000 rubles, as against 82,064,000 rubles during the same period of 1900. The tea imports show an increase, the figures for the five months being 538,000 pounds, as compared with 406,000 pounds last year and 537,000 in 1899. Russia's naptha exports show a steady increase. During the five months under review they amounted to 37,770,000 pounds, as against 36,690,000 pounds in 1900, and 28,638,000 pounds in the preceding year. The exports of eggs and butter and of wool and woolen fabrics also show a steady increase.

In speaking at an educational Education conference in Simla the other day, Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, made some remarks which are being more or less warmly commented on by the British Anglican press. In regard to religious instruction in the State schools he said that, although he believed that no teaching of the young could have the desired effect unless it rested upon a religious foundation, still, he held that it was not for the Government to undertake the teaching of a foreign religion in India. He continued: "I am not inclined to find the solution in the moral primer or text book that was suggested by the Education Commission. If pupils can cram Euclid there is nothing to prevent them from cramming ethics. I am not certain either that the moral precepts which we understand are easily grasped by the native mind. The ideas of good and evil are equally entertained by the East and West, but differently expressed. We must look for the religious instruction of Christian, Mohammedan, and Hindu to the private institutions where the tenets of those faiths are taught by their own votaries, to which we can lend the assistance of Government grants in aid. As regards the moral standard, there are three methods by which it

can be inculcated, the careful selection of teachers, the use of text books that imbue by precept and examples a healthy moral tone, and discipline in boarding schools."

Later, in referring to the moral and intellectual standard of India, Lord Curzon said that the original mistake had been a too slavish imitation of English models, and he strongly condemned a system which made examinations the sole test of education.

Industrial Progress in Japan.

A recent number of The Japan Times gives some significant particulars concerning the Imperial Steel Factory, at Wakamatsu, which was only founded eighteen months ago. From then until the works began operations in February, 1901, the whole plant had to be constructed and the workmen engaged. In February the works began the manufacture of pig iron, and in May the work of manufacturing Siemens steel, at the rate of about forty tons a day. Two of the five roll mill plants having been completed, the production of medium and small rails and

plates was started toward the end of June last. The other plant will be completed by the end of the present month, and the manufacture of large rails and other ware will be started at once.

It is also stated that it is estimated that 90,000 to 100,000 tons of steel can be produced in a year when all the arrangements shall have been completed, and the operations can be carried to their full extent. Next year the factory will use iron obtained from Akiya, in Echigo, where ore has been found in large quantities, stated to be equal in quality to the best imported mineral.

An interesting item may be added to the statement in The Japan Times from the British Board of Trade Journal, which shows that last year Japanese shipping alone showed a marked proportional increase at the Chinese treaty ports between Shanghai and Canton, their share of the total tonnage rising from 7.1 to 12 per cent., while that of Great Britain fell from 68.6 to 67.0 per cent., and that of Germany from 6.7 to 5.2 per cent.

A War That Has Lasted Nearly Thirty Years

FROM time to time readers of the newspapers find short paragraphs in inconspicuous positions announcing that something or other has happened in Achin, Sumatra—a couple of Dutch officers and a score of men ambushed and slain, a force of Malays captured, or a rebel village burned. Only a reader with a good memory is likely to realize that there is any connection between one paragraph and another, and only a person who has been reading newspapers for the best part of twenty years knows the real significance of such reports.

And yet, in view of the fact that this country is at the present time engaged in stamping out the last traces of revolt on the part of another branch of the Malay race—in the Philippines—the experiences of Holland in Sumatra have an interest. At any rate Great Britain has recently been taking comfort from these experiences, and writers in London papers are pointing out that if a revolt in Sumatra has been existing for twenty years, and shows no signs of ending, it can hardly be expected that fighters like the Boers can soon be crushed when the stage of guerrilla operations has been reached. It is cold comfort, but it is something.

The colonial troops of the Netherlands have been at war with the Achins (also called the Atjehers, or Acheens, but more properly the Atjehers,) almost continually since the year 1873. The outbreak of the war was curiously like that of the campaign in South Africa. The Sultan of the Achins refused to recognize the "sovereignty" of the Netherlands, and long negotiations took place. The Sultan sent a secret embassy to the American diplomatic agent at Singapore to appeal for the military aid of the United States, and at the same time he dispatched Commissioners to treat with the Dutch Government. Encouraged by the hope of aid from Great Britain and the United States, the Sultan rejected the terms offered by the Netherlands. In the meantime he had obtained from British and American merchants great stores of arms and ammunition. His treachery led to the declaration of war against him by the Governor General of the Dutch East Indies.

The war thus begun seems now no nearer a close than when it started. It has cost the Dutch upward of \$300,000,000 and the lives of thousands of soldiers, and at the present time the latest of the expeditions which is to settle the affair for good has arrived from Holland and is setting to work.

Sumatra is, next to Borneo and New Guinea, the largest of the islands of the Indian Ocean. The disturbed area is in the northwest, and the country is even better suited than is South Africa to guerrilla warfare. It consists of thickly wooded hills, jungles, and swamps, especially the last-named. Owing to the rapid rise of the rivers and the resulting heavy floods, the dwelling places of a great number of the natives are moored to piles. On many an occasion, after some diabolical, treacherous outrage, the Dutch troops would set off on a punitive expedition against some village, only to find, when they arrived at their objective, that the villagers had drifted their dwellings off to another quarter and that it would be impossible to identify them.

The Achins number about two millions. They are a dark-skinned race, of small stature, and are almost as intelligent as the Filipinos. They also resemble the Filipinos in some of the latter's unamiable characteristics, being treacherous, revengeful, and, on occasion, bloodthirsty to the extreme. They are good sailors, clever workers in gold and silver, in the latter of which metals their country is rich, and their silk and cotton stuffs are artistic and much sought after by collectors of Oriental textiles.

Before the war began the Sultan lived in typical Eastern state. He had a fleet of 200 vessels and 1,000 elephants; his palace was full of gold and silver objects, and he possessed a remarkable collection of jewels. He was, to most intents and purposes, an independent sovereign, but the Netherlands possessed "sovereignty" over his kingdom; he was unable to treat with foreign powers, and he was not allowed to possess more than a specified amount of armaments. It was to Great Britain that the Sultan owed this measure of independence, since it was a provision of the treaty signed in London on March 24, 1824, between the British and Dutch Governments.

The war began, as has been stated, and the Netherlands hastened to prepare an expedition to subvert the Sultan's throne, and to

the Hollanders in those days, and the fitting out of the force took considerable time. It was not until the Spring of the next year that Gen. Kohler arrived in Sumatra with 4,000 men and a battery of artillery. He besieged the town of Mussijit and entered it without any great difficulty. The Sultan, however, possessed a fort at Kotaradja, the capital, which was so well constructed that it defied the attack of the Dutch troops, who were beaten off with great loss. Gen. Kohler being one of the killed. The wet season then set in, and further operations were for the time being impossible. The next December 12,000 Dutch troops arrived under Gen. van Swieten. After besieging the capital for three weeks they captured it.

This ended the war so far as formal operations were concerned, but, just like the Boers again, the Achins did not know when they were beaten. Instead of giving in with a good grace, they took every opportunity of capturing outposts, of picking off soldiers, especially officers, of burning stores and the coal for river gunboats, and generally, of causing as much loss to the Dutch as possible. Like other guerrilla fighters, also, as soon as any considerable body of troops appeared, every one was a "pacific."

Again following precedent, the Dutch have tried every means in order to end this war, which has crippled the finances of the Netherlands Indies and has drained the national treasury of its gold and the country of its stalwart youth. They sent a Weyler out to Sumatra, a man who had the blood of the Malays in his veins, and who understood their treachery, hypocrisy, and vindictive cruelty. He was Gen. Karl van der Heyden, who was born and grew up in the East Indies, and who rose from the ranks to be Commander in Chief there. He succeeded in imposing an iron rule over the Achines, but he retired in 1891, and then the revolt broke out afresh and has continued ever since.

The Dutch at last, in desperation, retired to a small triangular district, with a coast line from the port of Oeh Loh to the fortified post of Kota Pohama. A military dead line was marked by a railroad on an embankment, and inside this line if a Malay rebel was found he was shot on sight. Outside the line no Dutch force could march without danger of annihilation.

It would take a volume to relate all the events of the campaign—the surrender of the rebels and the punishment of their leaders, only to be followed as soon as the Hollanders fancied themselves secure by some attack on a small body of troops. The natives are armed with repeating rifles, which they obtain from Singapore by the swift native "praus" that succeed in running any blockade.

At the present time an expedition is about to begin the work of "finally subjugating the Achinese." Great hopes are entertained in Holland that the end of this disastrous campaign is in sight, but outsiders, remembering what has gone before, look for the same programme—the apparent end of the rebellion, the decimation of the European troops by sunstroke and disease, and then, when they are weakest, a sudden night attack, and another little paragraph in the newspapers.

Turkish Customs Oddities.

THE Custom House officials at New York are far from being the only ones anathematized by travelers. An American woman who is traveling in Turkey writes this to a friend in this city: "I will complain no more of our customs officials. The other day I sent a large doll to Switzerland to a friend. It was dressed carefully in a Turkish costume, but it got no further than the Custom House here in Constantinople, where it was stopped by superior orders, as it was not considered 'fitting that a doll should be dressed as a Turkish lady.'"

"This was bad enough, but to-day I heard of a worse case. A friend who is to remain here for several years received from Persia some lovely Persian carpets of great value. Unfortunately the maker, Habibollah, had woven his name into the fabric. This was at once noticed, and my friend was informed that the carpet must be exported at once. And what on earth do you think the reason was? The last syllables of the name almost made 'Allah,' and the customs officials decided that 'it is impossible to allow the name of God in a carpet which is to be trodden on.'"

"I will never say anything more about our appetizers. Those I will meet at the pier, on my return, are going to be as good as these. I will meet them at the pier, on this trip."

FROM THE MAGAZINES

An Uncollected Poem of Whittier's.

Lines from the German of Lamiter.
From its dark cavern hurries on,
Ceaseless by night and morning's beam,
Thought after thought ye thronging rise,
Like spring doves from the startled wood,
Bearing like them your sacrifice
Of music unto God:
And shall those thoughts of joy and love
Come back again no more to me—
Returning like the patriarch's dream
Wing-weary from the eternal sea—
To bear within my longing arms
The promise-bough of kinder skies,
Plucked from the green immortal palms
Which shade the bowers of Paradise?

Child of the sea, the mountain stream
By evening's star and noontide's sun—
Until at last it sinks to rest
O'erwearied in the waiting sea,
And moans upon its mother's breast—
So turns my soul to Thee.
—JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER in The
Liberator of Aug. 10, 1858. From The
Independent.

The Yellow Newspaper Soup.

Jacob Rills in The Outlook.
The yellow newspapers fomented most industriously the trouble in the Police Board, never failing to take the wrong side of any question. One of them set about doling out free soup that winter, when work was slack, as a means, of course, of advertising its own "charity." Of all forms of indiscriminate almsgiving, that is the most offensive and most worthless, and they knew it, or they would not have sent me a wheedling invitation to come and inspect their "relief work," offering to have a carriage take me around. I sent word back that I should certainly look into the soup, but that I should go on foot to it. Roosevelt and I made the inspection together. We questioned the tramps in line, and learned from their own lips that they had come from out of town to take it easy in a city where a man did not have to work to live. We followed the paths that were carried away from the "relief station" by children, their contents sometimes to figure afterward as "free lunch" in the saloon where they had been exchanged for beer; and, knowing the facts, we denounced the thing as a nuisance. The paper printed testimonials from Commissioners Parker and Grant, who certified from Mulberry Street, which they had not left, that the soup was a noble Christian charity, and so thought it evened things up, I suppose. I noticed, however, that the soup ran out soon after, and I hope we have seen the last of it. We can afford to leave that to Philadelphia, where common sense appears to be drowned in it.

Books, Rag Heaps, &c.

Arthur Symons in The Saturday Review.
There exist, then, under the vague title of literature, or without even the excuse of a stolen title, books which are not books, printed paper which has come from the ragheap to return to the ragheap, which can be likened only and that at its best, to a printed phonograph. It is assumed that there is a reason in nature why the British shopkeeper should sit down after business hours, and read, for the price of a penny or a halfpenny, at 5 that a fire broke out at the other end of London at 10 o'clock in the morning, and that a young lady of whom he has never heard was burned to death. But the matter is really of no importance to him, and there is no reason in nature why he should ever know anything at all about it. He has but put one more obstacle between himself and any rational conception of the meaning of his life, between himself and any natural happiness, between himself and any possible wisdom. Facts are difficult of digestion, and should be taken diluted at infrequent intervals. They suit few constitutions when taken whole, and none when taken indiscriminately. The worship of fact is a wholly modern attitude of mind, and it comes together with a worship of what we call science. True science is a kind of poetry, it is a divination, an imaginative reading of the universe. What we call science is an engine of material progress; it teaches us how to get most quickly to the other end of the world and how to kill the people there in the most precise and economic manner. The function of this kind of science is to extinguish wonder, whereas the true science depends our sense of wonder as it enlightens every new tract of the enveloping darkness.

Epidemic of Baldness. Japan.

From The Spectator.
European women who are resident in Japan must live in a state of constant dread, for according to reports from that country, they may at any time lose that greatly valued possession—the hair. A large number of women have already suffered in this way; indeed, there was an epidemic of baldness at Chiba last year, and there has been an even more serious one quite recently at Osaka, the same province, where, as it will be remembered, an extensive epidemic of plague, which subsequently assumed a most formidable and alarming character, prevailed in the last months of 1890 and at the very beginning of 1900. The clinical course of the affection under consideration offers many points of interest, and differs markedly both as regards extent and character from the occurrence of sudden baldness, say, for instance, after enteric fever or any other acute fever attack. For it is stated that during that epidemic of baldness the loss of hair comes to women (and men also) after very little, if any, premonitory warning. The scalp may, to all appearances, be quite healthy, and, as far as its external examination is concerned, no morbid signs could be detected, and there may be no symptoms either of actual illness, or even of slight indisposition; but a woman

may find when she combs her hair soon after rising in the morning that it falls out in remarkable quantities, and soon she is partly, if, indeed, not quite, bald. Or it may be that for some little time, as it has been observed in some of the more acute and severe cases, there have been disturbances of vision, a feeling of vertigo, diminished appetite, and digestive troubles, but none of them being well defined or presenting any definite character; it may, however, be added that in some cases at least it was noted that a slight rise of temperature has preceded the infliction. The effects of the disease exhibit several interesting peculiarities. The bald patches are irregularly spread over the head, but the first large one generally appears on the crown and extends down the back of the head instead of forward toward the forehead; thus it may be that the back of the head is quite bald and the front covered with hair—the opposite of the course of baldness as we know it in Europe. Then, also, men's beards are ravaged in a peculiar manner. The left cheek, say, may be completely bereft of hair while the rest of the beard is as usual, as also is the mustache, which, fortunately, is but slightly affected by the disease. Another point which may be noted is that most of the victims of the epidemic are women, and more children are attacked than men.

Some Queer Pranks.

From The Nineteenth Century.
Mr. Nash had some merit and some virtues. He was not a brilliant, but yet an easy companion. He never forgot good manners so far as to go in a dirty shirt to disgrace the table of a patron or friend. These qualifications made the furniture of his head, but for his heart, that seemed an assemblage of the virtues which display an honest, benevolent mind, and the vices that spring from too much good nature. He pitied every creature's distress, but lacked prudence in the relief thereof. He often spoke falsehoods, but never were any of his harmless tales threatened by malice.
In that age a fellow of high humor would drink no wine but what was strained through his mistress's kerchief. He would put a pair of her shoes tossed up in a fricassee, and he would even run naked about the town to divert the ladies. The age of such kind of wit as this is most distant from wisdom.

Mr. Nash, between 1825 and 1795, must have been reduced to strange expedients in quest of a livelihood. A favorite resource was the acceptance of extraordinary wages. Being at York and having lost all his money, some of his friends promised to equip him with fifty guineas upon this proviso, that he would stand at the great door of the Minster, attired only in a blanket, as the people were coming out of the church. To this he agreed, but the Dean passing out knew him. "What!" cried the divine, "Mr. Nash in a masquerade?" "Only a Yorkshire penance, Mr. Dean, for keeping bad company," says Nash, pointing to his companions.
Some time after this he won a wager of still greater consequence by riding stark naked through a village upon a cow's back. This was then thought a harmless frolic; at present it would be looked upon with detestation. Of the costume of Golliva even our first parent was rather ashamed.

Former Work in English Coal Mines.

From Good Words.
Neither women nor boys of tender age are permitted to toil in coal pits. Sixty years ago, however, a very different state of things obtained. The evidence given before the Royal Commission, which inquired into mining life in the forties, was almost incredible. One witness said that girls, ranging from ten to eighteen years of age, worked in the Yorkshire pits, naked to the waist and were clad in trousers only. "A broad belt was buckled round the girl's waist, to the front of which a chain was fastened. When she went on all fours the chain passed between her legs, and was attached to the corrie, and she dragged the coal wagon after her, being harnessed to it like an animal." Some of the girls, the fillers of the corves in the working places, shovelled the coal in the irresolute of miners who worked in a state of nudity; and the demoralization of both men and women in the mines aroused the indignation of the Commissioners. The pitmen had become so accustomed to the prevailing shamelessness that they were surprised at the sensation the revelations caused, and one miner admitted, though in rather lukewarm tone, that "it did make the girls rather boldish being in the pits." Where self-respect was absent there could be little religion, and two piteous answers to questions on Christianity were given by girl workers, one saying, "No, I never heard of Christ. Nobody ever told me about Him," and another asserting that singular travesty of Scriptural fact: "Jesus was Adam's son, and they nailed Him to a tree."

George Eliot. Her Many Sides.

Frederic Harrison in Harper's.
It must not be supposed that she was entirely wrapped up in deep problems of metaphysics and ethics. Far from it! She was the most courteous and considerate of friends, delighting in lively conversation and good-natured gossip. She was an admirable housewife, and very proud of her practical accomplishments as a sensible and kindly mistress. She interested herself much in finding a comfortable situation for any young woman whom she judged to be in need of a friend. We have letters she addressed to my wife recommending a girl as a nurse. "I have reason to believe," she wrote, "that her habits of feeling and conduct are much above the average in young women offering themselves for domestic service." The girl in question was leaving her place, as George Eliot suspected, owing to "a cabal against Mary in the kitchen as 'the proud house-

maid." Her underclothing was thought arrogantly good, and her bearing toward the men had a little too much dignity.
Her zeal to help those who were in trouble was always active. I remember once seeing her spring to her feet, and stretching up her arms with that passionate gesture she sometimes would display, she said: "Yes! the day will come when it will be a natural instinct to stretch out a hand to help one who needs support, as automatic and irresistible as it is now to use our hands to keep ourselves from a fall."

Verdi on Berlioz.

From Verdi's Letters.
"Berlioz was a poor invalid, at odds with everybody, acrid and malignant. He possessed great, acute genius. The rare gift of instrumentation was his. He forestalled Wagner in many orchestral effects. The Wagnerites will not agree to this, but it is so; nevertheless. He did not know moderation. He lacked the calm and, I will say, the equipoise that are indispensable to completeness in art. He always went to extremes, even when he did a praiseworthy thing. He was treated badly enough while he lived. Now he is dead, however!"
In 1871 Arrivabene sent some verses on the nightingale and asked Verdi to set them to music. Verdi wrote his excuses. "Your verses are pretty, but you know well that I am not good at doing fugitive pieces. And then, do you imagine that after I had made a few trills and a few ascending scales, thinking to imitate the nightingale, that I should have a melody? Ah, no! Melodies are not made of trills and scales."
"Don't be angry with me if I run down Rossini a little, for Rossini need have no fear of abuse. Art will be the gainer when critics know enough and have the courage to speak the truth about him."

Selling Girls in Northern Nigeria.

From The Empire Magazine.
Business connected with the sale of some silver took me one day to the house of a slave dealer who had some twelve or fourteen very engaging young females to dispose of. Entering the house through the heavy-pillared, low, be-matted porch, I found myself, when my eyes had grown accustomed to the subdued light and the fleecy smoke of the burning spices, in a large, square, hall-shaped room. The young women were squatting about on skins and mats doing one another's hair, touching up one another's eyes with kwoili, (black antimony powder,) laughing, talking, singing, and to all appearances thoroughly enjoying themselves, notwithstanding that they had only recently been torn from the bosom of their families. When the dealer had looked at the silver I brought with me he directed my attention to his stock, and, after a few observations relative to their place of origin, called up two or three of the girls and tried to push business, expatiating upon their points just as a horse dealer might do in this country. One was cunning in the preparation of the perfumes of the country, in the blending of civet and frankincense and myrrh, just the wife for a wealthy Ba Ture (white man) like me. Another could sing and dance; all were clean and well favored. After listening to the dealer for some time, I told him very plainly that I did not require a female slave. "Ah," he replied, "then I know what you want, and have just the article to suit you." And a girl, half Arab, half Sudani, was immediately produced from a different room. The dealer was sure she would suit me—he was aching to get that silver without paying currency for it—he would let me have her cheap; she wasn't everybody's money. "No! she is not," I readily admitted, adding rather more forcibly, "she isn't mine, for instance."

Why Helen Keller is Happy.

From The Christian Endeavor World.
Who fires of reading about Helen Keller? This wonderful girl—deaf, blind, and dumb—or at least dumb until recently—is perhaps the best-known and best-loved young woman in all the land. We have followed her from those early days when the indomitable perseverance and marvellous skill of her teachers pierced through the shell in which a sad fortune had enclosed her beautiful soul. We have watched her progress, step by step, as the world has unfolded itself before her delighted apprehension. Of recent months we have seen her entering Radcliffe College, and taking honorable rank there. "Pleading effort has even given her the faculty of speech, though she can hear no syllable that she utters. When chosen Vice President of her class, she rose at the freshman luncheon and said distinctly: 'Classmates, it is a great pleasure, and I esteem it a great honor, to be present here and speak to you. I am glad to have an opportunity to thank the class for their kindness in electing me their Vice President, and I hope that I may become acquainted with many of you. Though I cannot see you, I will soon know you by touching your hands.'"
"Miss Keller," said one of her teachers the other day, "is really the happiest person I know of. And why? Because of the great obstacles she has overcome."
Now, isn't that a secret worth knowing and practicing? We all want to be happy. Who is there of us that may not find this pathway to happiness? Obstacles to be overcome? Fortunately for our feeble wills, they will not be Helen Keller's obstacles. We have those priceless possessions, our five senses. But as soon as we try to do things we shall run up against obstacles in sufficient abundance. The main thing is—to try to do things.

Chinese Traits.

From The Open Court.
The good traits in the Chinese character, among themselves, are mildness and urbanity; a wish to show that their conduct is reasonable, and generally a willingness to yield to what appears so; docility; industry; subordination of juniors; respect for the aged and for parents; acknowledging the claims of poor kindred; these are the virtues of public opinion, which, of course, are in particular cases, often more show than reality. For, on the other hand, the Chinese are specious, but insincere, jealous, envious, and distrustful to a high degree. There is among them a considerable prevalence of skepticism; of a Saddu-

cean and rather atheistical spirit; and their conduct is very generally such as one would naturally expect from a people whose minds feel not that sense of Divine authority, nor that reverence for the Divine majesty and goodness, which in Sacred Scripture is denominated the "fear of God." Conscience has few checks but the laws of the land; and a little frigid rationalism, on the fitness and propriety of things, which is not generally found effectual to restrain, when the selfish and vicious propensities of our nature may be indulged with present impunity. The Chinese are generally selfish, cold-blooded, and inhumane.

Wagner's Dog.

From Our Animal Friends.
Peps had become Wagner's property during his stay at Riga. He had belonged, in the first place, to an English merchant, but became so passionately attached to Wagner—following him everywhere, lying on his doorstep at night—that the original owner found it useless to attempt to keep him. On the way to rehearsal the dog was in the habit of taking a daily bath in the canal. "Being a Russian dog," it is recorded of him, "he kept up this habit even in winter, provided he could find a hole in the ice."

Peps was one of the great composer's most famous dogs. Peps, Wagner always insisted, helped him to compose "Tannhäuser." "When at the piano, singing, the dog, whose constant place was at his feet, would occasionally leap to the table, peer into his face, and howl piteously. Then Wagner would address his eloquent critic with, 'What, it does not suit you?' And, shaking the animal's paw, would say, quoting Puck, 'Well, I will do thy bidding gently!'"

Peps is frequently mentioned in his correspondence. If Wagner remained too long at his work Peps would remind him it was time to walk.

"I am done up and must get into the open air," he writes once. "Peps won't leave me in peace any longer."

The Call.

I walked with one whose child had lately died.
We passed the little folk in the street at play.
When suddenly a clear voice "Father!" cried:
The man turned quick and glad; sighed; moved away.

I spoke not, but 'twas given me to discern
The love that watches through th' eternal years;
God surely so must start and quickly turn
Whene'er the cry of "Father!" strikes
His ears.

—G. D. C. in Good Words.

How Bullets Sound.

From Chambers's Journal.
We are getting accustomed to the squib-like report of what we felt sure must be explosive bullets, as they went off like large crackers among the rocks in front of the trench; but I feel bound to say there is a doubt whether it was not the splash of the soft-nosed bullets used by the enemy—a bullet I believe to be also illegal—as the sudden impact of such a missile fired at short range would immediately burst the bullet, the heat evolved being sufficient to melt the lead inside the hardened coating, and give an appearance in the dark as if a number of small shells were bursting around us. Indeed, on the night attack some days later the effect of these flashes of flame and sharp cracks made some of the men certain they were explosive bullets; but I still think it may have been simply the result of the impact. Besides these sounds, the air was full of the weirdest noises—the whirr of the spent bullet from a long range, the chirp of those at high velocity when fired from the rocks directly opposite—one single shrill chirp exactly like the high-pitched note of a small bird. The "ricochet," too, made the most extraordinary sounds; pieces of bullets that had struck some obstacle—forced, I suppose, by their irregular shapes to take trajectories of all forms—made noises like the walling of a lot of distant cats. All these made the air seem alive with flying and screeching forms. Occasionally—but very occasionally—a puff of smoke would show where some antiquated Boer had been indiscreet enough to use black powder, and it was a pure joy to have something to aim at from our trenches; but hardly ever were two shots delivered from the same position.

Wanted: a Chalice.

From The London Globe.
That a chalice should, in the course of a checkered career, figure as a prize in a horse race is a strange fate indeed; but such has been the experience of a chalice of solid silver, which has once more returned to its place in Clontarf Church. The cup, a very handsome one, richly embossed, and believed to be of Dutch or Hanoverian workmanship, was given to the church in 1721. It disappeared in the early part of last century, and quite recently it was found in the possession of a gentleman in whose family it had been for many years. From an inscription on the bottom of the chalice, it is evident it was presented as a prize at the Cheltenham races in 1831.

Westminster.

Through umber glooms the morning sun-beam steals.
The beam of England's sun, half light, half mist.

(As where, in southern fanes, the eucharist Warm, wreathing incense but in part reveals.)

Here the great legend of the Past appeals,
In no strange tongue, unto the votaries.
Here, here forever Memory keeps trust
With mighty memories the silence seals!

Forgive, Most High, forgive the yearning Soul
Her dear idolatries, that in this place
With passionate adornings strives to trace
Those elder, kindred spirits to their goal.

Whose dust lies slumbering here, while ages roll,
Whose deathless thought still lights and cheers the race.
—EDITH M. THOMAS in The Outlook

1901

THE SCOPE OF THE SUPPLEMENT.

The alphabetical arrangement has been adopted as the easiest and simplest for reference.

Vice-President and Treasurer R. F. Newcomer
Baltimore; Secretary Warren S. Elliott; Wash-
ington, N. C.
Main executive office, Bridgeport, Conn.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE RAILROAD
COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned	1.71
Leased	4
Total	1.75

CAPITAL STOCK.	
Preferred	\$18,500.00
Common	15,800.00
Total	\$34,300.00

FUNDED DEBT.	
Cert. of indult., Atl. C. & E. R. Co., irredeem. 4 per cent. income	\$3,000.00
Cert. of indult., Wilm. & Weldon, ir- redeem. 7 per cent. income	2,500.00
100 cent. indult., Wilm. & Weldon, 1897, 6 per cent.	280.00
Richm. & Petersburg 1st. mtg., 1915, 7 per cent.	23.50
Richm. & Petersburg 1st mtg., 1915, 6 per cent.	310.00
Richm. & Petersburg 2d mtg., 1915, 6 per cent.	300.00
4 1/2 per cent.	300.00

Peters, R. R. mtg. A. 1925. 5 per cent.	808.00
Peters, R. R. mtg. R. 1926. 6 per cent.	801.00
Norr, & Carr 1st mtg. 1926. 6 per cent.	1,220.00
Wilm. & Weldon genl. mtg. bonds. 11c5, 5 per cent.	40.00
Wilm. & Weldon genl. mtg. bonds. 11c5, 5 per cent.	3,062.00
Wilm. & Weldon genl. mtg. bonds. 11c5, 5 per cent.	938.00
Albemarle & Raleigh 1st mtg. 1944. 4 per cent.	500.00
Wtl. & New Berne 1st mtg. 1947. 4 per cent.	500.00
Wilm. & Webl. Yaddin Div. 1st mtg. 1949. 4 per cent.	1,700.00
Wilm. Col. & Aug. 1st mtg. 1910. 6 per cent.	1,600.00
Northeastern R. rons. mtg. 1923. 6 per cent.	694.00
Chesaw & Darlington 1st mtg. 1938. 6 per cent.	7.00

Manchester & Aug. 1st mtg. 1943, 5 per cent.	17.00
Atlantic Coast Line R. R. of S. C. gen. 1st mtg. gold, 1948, 4 per cent.	5,500.00
Total	\$24,426.50
EARNINGS ELEVEN MONTHS TO MAY 31	
	1901. 1900.
Gross	\$7,162,174 \$6,812,500
Net	2,541,733 2,470,566
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.	
President—Warren C. Elliott, Wilmington, N. C.	Secretary—James H. Farnham, Post Office, Wilmington, N. C.
Directors—R. H. Newcomer, Michael Jenkins, F. W. Scott, George Howard	

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.
(Controlled by the Pennsylvania Rail-
road.)

MILEAGE.

Owned	2,278
Controlled	1,538

CAPITAL STOCK.		
Authorized		\$106,000,000
Issued		104,337,176
Preferred		50,000,000
Common		45,800,000
FUNDED DEBT.		
	Int. Rate.	Per Cent.
Prior lien mtg., 1925. First mortgage 1944. Current debentures, 1911. B. & O. Pitts. June & Mld. Div. 1st mtg., 1925. Southwest, Div. 1st mtg., 1925. Loan of 1853, extended, 1935-4. Pitts. & Connel. 1st mtg., 1946-4. S. Riv. & Side 1st mtg., 1925-5.	5% 5% 5% 5% 5% 5% 5% 5%	\$800,776 48,383,000 13,900,000 13,996,400 41,973,000 125,000 60,000 4,500,000

Monon. Riv. R. R. 1st mtg. 1919.5	700,000
Total.....	\$215,981,630
EARNINGS YEAR TO JUNE 30.	
	1901. 1900.
Gross	\$47,114,430 \$42,793,109
Net	15,097,696 14,954,892
BALANCE SHEET NOT OBTAINABLE	

President—L. F. Lovel; Secretary—C. W. Woolford; Treasurer—J. V. McNeal. Directors—Samuel Rea, John K. Cowen, Martin Erdmann, John P. Green, Edward H. Harriman, James McCreas, Sutherland M. Prevost, Norman B. Ream, William Salomon, Jacob H. Schiff, Charles Steele, James Stillman, L. Victor Baughman, Arthur P. Gorman.

Main office, Baltimore: New York office, 2 Wall Street; transfer agent, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, 27 William Street, New York; annual meeting, third Monday in November.

BANGOR AND AROOSTOOK RAIL- ROAD COMPANY.	
MILEAGE.	
Owned.....	339.29
Leased.....	40.58
Total.....	379.87
to 1890 the total was.....	364.06

Bonds, pref., 1944		\$ 2,600,000
Bonds, gen., 1944		8,000,000
Bonds on Fitch's check, 1950	47½	6,454,000
Eastern R.R. 1st mtge., 1906	6	8,208,413
" " 2d " Falls & Con. Ist.		
mtge., 1947		998,000
Central Mass. 1st mtge., 1900	47½	2,600,000
Central Mass. debs., 1900		100,000
Charleston Ind. mtge., 1906	4	554,897
Pitt. & Buck term. bonds, 1907	4	115,500
Total		\$22,957,810

EARNINGS YEAR TO JUNE 30,

Fiscal year:	1941	1940	Increase
Gross income	\$34,103,908	\$22,148,644	\$12,955,264
Net earnings	8,808,121	6,596,744	2,211,377
Other income	367,713	677,718	221,295

Total	\$4,836,331	\$7,200,958	\$2,364,627
Charges	\$1,015,126	\$3,308,929	\$2,293,803
Surplus	\$1,841,025	\$1,752,029	\$9,362,824
Sinking fund	151,282	64,718	80,367
Ret. ap. to div.	\$1,029,431	\$1,087,320	\$1,000,000
Dividends	1,915,000	1,515,594	129,000,000
Surplus	\$45,413	\$172,016	\$1,000,000
Trans. to con. fd.		150,000	\$150,000
Profit and loss			
sup.	\$45,413	\$22,016	\$23,396

The operations of the Fitchburg and the Portland and Rochester Railroad companies are included, and the 1900 operations of the Portland

and Rochester Railroad Company for the same months to June 30 are also included.
Balance sheet not obtainable.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

President **Lucius Tuttle**, Boston; Treasurer—**Herbert E. Fisher**, Boston; Directors—**Lucius Tuttle**, **Richard Olney**, **Walter Hannwell**, **Henry R. Reed**, and **Alexander Cochrane**, Boston; **Joseph H. White** and **Henry M. Whitney**, Brookline, Mass.; **L. C. Ladyard**, **Henry F. Dimock**, and **C. M. Pratt**, New York; **Samuel C. Lawrence**, Medford; **A. W. Sulloway**, **Franklin N. H.**, and

BUFFALO AND SUSQUEHANNA
RAILROAD COMPANY

RAILROAD COMPANY.			
MILEAGE.			
Ow'd	11		106.08
Leased			56.08
Total			162.16
CAPITAL STOCK.			
Issued			\$1,518,000.
FUNDED DEBT.			
Description.	Interest.	Rate.	Amount.
First mts., 1913.	5%		\$671,000.
2-funding mts., 1931.	4%		2,375,000.
Total.			\$3,046,000.
CARBON STOCK.			

	1901.	1900.	Decrease.
Gross earnings.....	\$721,985.57	\$732,991.54	\$11,025.97
Other income.....	6,427.54		\$6,427.54
Total.....	\$728,413.11	\$732,991.54	\$4,598.43
Net earnings.....	397,062.82	347,990.31	39,072.51
Interest on funded debt.....	84,444.58	86,744.51	\$2,700.58
Balance.....	215,905.71	298,256.72	\$7,698.07
Dividends.....	13,540.00	100,000.00	\$86,540.00
Surplus.....	74,708.24	185,346.21	\$110,638.07
Decrease.....			

Condensed Balance Sheet as of June 30,	
1901.	
ASSETS.	
Cost of road and equipment.....	\$6,105,426.64
Securities and leasehold interest.....	183,200.00
Purchase money mktg. 4% bonds.....	260,000.00
First refunding mktg. 4% bonds.....	47,000.00
Capital stock in treasury.....	1,057,500.00

Uninvested sinking fund.....	55,879.14
Fuel, material, and supplies.....	48,017.63
Unexpended proceeds of bond sales.....	525,000.00
Cash.....	107,660.51
Cash with financial agents to pay coupons.....	30,427.50
Cash in transit.....	15,521.96
Due from agents and conductors.....	2,131.59
Due from United States Government Post Office Department.....	2,267.69
Due from other railroad companies.....	44,096.33
Due from individuals and companies.....	270,381.56
Accrued income.....	2,000.00

Unexpended insurance	2,901.42
Total assets	\$8,753,577.37
LIABILITIES.	
First mtge. 7% bonds due 1913.....	\$671,000.00
First refunding 4% gold mtge. bonds	

dur 1951	2,979,000.00
Capital stock	3,618,000.00
Capital stock in treasury per contra.	1,617,500.00
Unpaid wages, vouchers, and acc'ts.	78,406.99
Coupon interest due and unpaid	29,357.50
Due other railroad companies	7,097.93
Sinking fund payments accrued not due	870.03
Accrued interest and taxes	21,674.99
Reserve for dividends payable July 15, 1901	62,350.00
General reserve funds	1,736.45
Sum of assets less liabilities	1,183.32

Profit and loss surplus.....	317,932.16
Total liabilities and surplus.....	\$735,537.31

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—M. E. Olmstead, Harrisburg, Penn.;
 Vice Presidents—F. H. Goodyear, C. W. Goodyear, Buffalo; Secretary—T. A. Lott, Buffalo;
 Treasurer—E. O. Chene, Buffalo; Directors—F. H. Goodyear, C. W. Goodyear, Buffalo, W. T. Lewis, Coudersport, Penn., N. N. Metcalf, P. H. Farrell, Daniel Collins, W. H. Sullivan, Austin, Penn.; W. C. Park, Galeton, Penn.; M. E. Olmstead, Harrisburg, Penn.

stead, Harrisburg, Penn.
Main executive office, Buffalo. Annual meet-
ing, second Monday in January.

**BUFFALO, ROCHESTER AND PITTS-
BURG RAILWAY COMPANY.**

MILEAGE

Lines owned.....	254.29
Lines leased.....	87.45
Trackage rights.....	100.34

Total mileage operated.....	472.08
Second tracks and sidings.....	199.78
Total miles of track.....	671.86

In 1940 total mileage of track was 650.24. The total mileage operated was the same.

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common stock.....	\$8,000,000
Preferred stock.....	6,000,000
Total amount of stock authorized	\$14,000,000

FUNDED DEBT.			
Class of Bonds.	Date of Issue.	Amount Issued	
		Outstanding.	Interest Rate.
First mtg., R. & P. R.	1881	\$1,300,000	6
Inc. mtg., R. & P. R.	1881	500,000	6
Sec. mtg., R. & P. R.	1881	500,000	6
Cons. mtg., R. & P. R.	1881	500,000	6
R. 1882	1882	500,000	6
Gen. mtg., R. & P. R.	1882	500,000	6
Refunding, 1897	1897	4,000,000	6

Debt, 1947.....1997	1,000,000	5
Real estate mgt. on demand	304,000	5 and 6
Car trusts, No. 10, 1942, 1992	94,000	5
Car trusts, No. 11, 1944, 1994	98,000	5
Car trusts, No. 12, 1946, 1996	100,000	5
Car trusts, No. 13, 1947, 1997	94,000	5
Car trusts, No. 14, 1948, 1998	100,000	5
Car trusts, A, 1949, 1999	100,000	4 1/2
Car trusts, B, 1950, 2000	1,000,000	4 1/2

Total amount outstanding, \$12,066,000.

Comparative Balance Sheet.

ASSETS.

June 30, 1900, June 30, 1901.

Cost of road and equipment \$22,440,000.00 \$23,441,847.92

Cost of proprietary roads 1,519,391.11 1,519,391.11

Advances made on leased roads 16,001.07 98,019.33

Investments in Rochester & Pittsburgh Coal & Iron Company 1,003,070.50 1,003,070.50

Current assets 1,511,052.17 1,743,044.03

Total \$28,596,512.35 \$29,995,773.77

LIABILITIES.

June 30, 1900, June 30, 1901.

Capital stock \$12,000,000.00 \$12,000,000.00

Funded debt 12,092,000.00 12,996,000.00

Funded debt—Proprietary roads 370,000.00 370,000.00

Current liabilities 535,519.50 89,106.82

Profit and loss—Surplus 1,184,502.85 1,389,666.95

Total \$28,596,512.35 \$29,995,773.77

EARNINGS YEAR ENDED JUNE 30.

1901, 1900, Increase.

Passenger earnings \$2,094,307 \$1,939,045 \$155,262

Freight earnings 778,305 547,922 230,383

Other income 48,345 34,164 14,181

Total gross income \$2,920,957 \$2,521,131 \$399,826

Net earnings 2,531,441 2,125,324 406,117

Interest on funded debt, rentals, &c. 1,339,000 1,100,572 238,428

Other charges 570,154 440,975 129,179

Total deductions \$1,909,154 \$1,541,547 \$367,607

Balance \$621,797 \$583,577 \$38,220

Dividends 480,000 240,000 240,000

Surplus to profit and loss account 261,797 343,577 81,780

*Decrease.

OFFICERS.

President—Arthur G. Yates, Rochester, N. Y.

Vice President—Adrian Iselin, Jr., New York

Secretary—John H. Hoot, New York

Treasurer—John P. Dinkey, Rochester, N. Y.

Directors—Adrian Iselin, Jr., J. Kennedy Tol, John H. Hoot, Wheeler H. Wickham, Walter G. Oakman, T. O. Iselin, Ernest Iselin, John L. Riker, W. Edwin Roosevelt, Augustus Richart, Oscar Grison, Henry L. Harbey, and Arthur G. Yates.

General Office—Rochester, N. Y., New York

Executive Office—30 Wall Street, New York

Transfer Agent in New York—J. H. Hoot, 30 Wall Street, Interest payable at 4 1/2 per cent. Annual meeting, third Monday in November in New York.

BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS AND NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

1900, 1901.

Owned 449.15 488.15

Leased 11.20 11.20

Other 722.25 588.45

Total 1,182.60 1,087.80

CAPITAL STOCK.

1900, 1901.

Authorized \$20,000,000 \$20,000,000

Issued 5,590,000 5,590,000

There is no preferred stock.

FUNDED DEBT.

Description, Int. Rate, Amount.

First mortgage, 1900, 5 per cent., \$2,500,000

Minneapolis and St. Louis, 5 per cent., 150,000

Cedar Rapids, 1904, 5 per cent., 7,195,000

Consolidated first mortgage, 1914, 5 per cent., 1,595,000

Consolidated first mortgage, 1914, 5 per cent., 1,595,000

EARNINGS YEAR ENDED JUNE 30.

1901, 1900, Decrease.

Freight \$3,590,621.20 \$3,449,485.12 \$141,136.08

Passenger 1,171,024.95 1,104,760.07 66,264.88

Other income 245,461.80 248,671.91 3,210.11

Total \$4,996,518.01 \$4,802,917.10 \$193,600.91

Net earnings 4,390,721.35 4,374,411.30 16,310.05

Interest on funded debt 791,150.00 791,150.00

Balance 791,150.00 791,150.00

Dividends 440,000.00 440,000.00

Surplus 105,962.35 143,261.20 37,298.85

General Balance Sheet, Dec. 31, 1900.

ASSETS.

Cost of consolidated road, equipment \$16,905,405.65

Cost of leased lines to Dec. 31, 1900, 11,084,197.33

Cedar Rapids, Garner & N. W. Ry. 10,000,000.00

New equipment 317,211.12

Improvement 11,642.15

Coupon interest 7,195,000.00

Dividends 440,000.00

Current assets 1,180,421.51

Material and fuel account 420,490.05

Total \$31,287,943.23

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock issued \$7,121,740.00

Funded debt 15,965,000.00

Unfunded debt 809,083.23

Additions and improvement 3,223,847.52

Income 4,821,371.50

Total \$31,287,943.23

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Chairman—R. R. Cable, Chicago; President—C. J. Ives, Vice President—Robert Williams, Secretary—H. H. Hoot, Cedar Rapids; Treasurer—S. T. Dorwart, Cedar Rapids; Directors—J. C. Pashy, F. A. Orger, W. G. Purdy, George W. Cable, Robert Mather, Thomas Hodge, J. W. Rhyne, J. Carskadden, C. P. Squire, J. Ives, William Carson, R. R. Cable, A. Kimball.

Main executive office, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; New York executive office, 17 and 19 Broadway; Interest payable at Central Trust Company and Continental National Bank. Annual meeting, fourth Tuesday in May.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Mileage included in the C. P. R. traffic returns 7,563.3

Mileage of other lines worked 732.4

Mileage under construction 60.4

Mileage of lines controlled: Minn. St. P. & S. M. R. R. 1,409.0

Duluth, S. S. & Atlantic R. R. 508.0

Total 10,331.1

CAPITAL STOCK.

Capital stock \$50,000,000.00

Four per cent. preferred stock 21,171,000.00

Four per cent. consol. deb. stock 90,289,082.53

FUNDED DEBT.

Description and Int. Rate. Amount.

Mortgage Bonds—

First mortgage, 5 per cent., \$14,908,033.33

Canada Central mfg. 5 per cent., 972,333.33

Due Prov. Quebec on G. M. O. 41-20 7,000,000.33

Algoma Branch, 1st mfg., 5 per cent., 3,650,000.00

North Shore R. R. 1st mfg., 5 per cent., 616,186.67

Total \$47,238,082.33

Land Grant Bonds.

First mortgage:

Amount of issue, \$25,000,000.00

Less amt. redeemed or surrendered 22,169,000.00

Cancelled 2,831,000.00

8 1/2 per cent. bonds, interest guaranteed by Dominion Government, 15,000,000.00

Total \$17,831,000.00

D-97

EARNINGS.

Passenger \$4,063,389.80

Freight 18,087,185.31

Other 3,788,148.44

Total \$26,938,723.55

Net earnings 22,100,776.35

Other income 971,425.25

Total \$23,072,201.60

Fixed charges 7,365,815.40

Other deductions 120,000.00

Balance \$15,586,386.11

Dividends 4,412,068.07

Balance \$11,174,318.04

Condensed Balance Sheet, June 30, 1901.

ASSETS.

Cost of railway and equipment \$22,353,616.71

Ocean, lake and river steamships 4,127,591.17

Acquired securities held against debt 34,589,453.54

Other acquired securities 2,192,141.94

Real estate 1,447,281.46

Balances due on lands sold 4,467,394.33

Balances due on town sites 185,475.05

Advances 424,144.80

To Montreal & Atlantic Ry., secured by \$500,000 1st mortgage bonds 31,771,000.00

To Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Ry. 2,224,512.78

Material and supplies on hand 2,224,512.78

Station and traffic balances and accounts receivable 4,306,912.27

Advances pending issue of securities 1,135,737.89

Miscellaneous securities and advances 1,204,710.00

Imperial and Dominion Government amounts due for mail transportation, &c. 172,361.53

Cash in hand 9,792,422.50

Total \$291,518,571.54

Noted in addition to assets the company owns 10,104,403 acres of land.

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock \$65,000,000.00

Four per cent. consolidated debenture stock 31,771,000.00

Mortgage bonds 47,238,082.33

Land grant bonds 17,831,000.00

Current accounts, pay rolls, and traffic balances 4,564,851.50

Interest on funded debt and rental of leased lines 1,828,279.32

Cash subsidies from Dominion and Provincial Government and municipalities 20,000,000.00

Land grant 11,061,120.78

Surplus earnings account 11,122,450.32

Total \$291,518,571.54

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Chairman—Sir William Van Horne, Montreal; President—T. G. Shaughnessy, Montreal; Second Vice President—General Manager—David McNeil, Montreal; Secretary—Charles Drinkwater, Montreal; Treasurer—W. Taylor, Montreal; Board of Directors—Eight Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Montreal; Sir William C. Van Horne, Montreal; R. Angus, Montreal; T. G. Shaughnessy, Montreal; E. B. Osler, M. E. Toronto; Sir Sanford Fleming, K. C. M. G. Ottawa; G. R. Harris, Boston; Wilnot D. Matthews, Toronto; Thomas Skinner, London; Richard Gen. Samus, New York; J. W. Mackay, New York; Charles R. Hosmer, Montreal.

Main executive office, Montreal; New York executive office, E. V. Skinner, 353 Broadway; transfer agent in New York, Bank of Montreal; Interest payable at Montreal, London, and New York. Annual meeting, Oct. 2.

CENTRAL NEW ENGLAND RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned 57.00

Leased 1.25

Other 1.25

Total 59.50

These figures were the same in 1900.

CAPITAL STOCK.

Authorized \$5,000,000

Issued 5,000,000

Preferred 3,450,000

Total 5,000,000

FUNDED DEBT.

Description, Int. Rate, Amount.

First mortgage, 1910, 5 per cent., \$250,000

General mortgage, 1910, 5 per cent., 7,500,000

EARNINGS YEAR ENDED JUNE 30.

1901, 1900, Increase.

Freight \$430,478.65 \$448,227.26 \$17,748.61

Passenger 215,963.00 194,408.24 21,554.76

Other income 65,014.21 61,398.22 3,615.99

Total \$711,455.86 \$704,033.72 \$7,422.14

Net earnings 710,953.32 703,571.57 7,381.75

Percentage of operation 73.18 80.21

Interest on funded debt 42,490.90 32,500.00 9,990.90

Other charges 123,218.50 118,421.22 4,797.27

Total deductions \$166,709.30 \$150,921.22 \$15,788.08

Balance 544,244.02 552,650.35 8,406.33

*Decrease.

BALANCE SHEET.

ASSETS.

Road \$12,426,204.41

Equipment 306,012.30

Stocks 909,083.23

Letters, H. & C. W. R. R. 409,296.55

H. & C. W. R. R. Co.—Const. 286,721.34

Materials 53,080.14

Cash 57,431.61

Accounts receivable 46,417.79

Accounts payable 17,521.50

Total \$14,064,143.24

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock, common \$3,450,000.00

Capital stock, preferred 1,550,000.00

First mortgage bonds 47,238,082.33

General mortgage bonds 7,500,000.00

Real estate mortgage 7,000.00

Interest account 13,541.53

Rentals accrued 10,883.02

Accounts payable 75,509.07

Profit and loss 55,108.00

Total \$14,064,143.24

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—John W. Brock, Philadelphia; Secretary—Clyde A. Heller, Philadelphia; Treasurer—James K. O. Sherwood, New York; Directors—Arthur Brock, James A. Rumrill, Henry O. Schaez, Julius H. Appleton, Chester W. Chapin, Joseph B. Bourne, David A. Guaty, Clyde A. Heller, Joseph T. Sinnott, John W. Brock, J. K. O. Sherwood.

Main executive office, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; New York executive office, 122 Broadway; Interest payable at Fidelity Trust Company, Philadelphia. Annual meeting, first Wednesday in November.

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY COMPANY.

(Controlled by the Southern Railway, but Operated Separately.)

MILEAGE.

1900, 1901.

Owned 1,133.84 1,300.45

Leased 406.02 406.02

Other 72 72

Total 1,611.86 1,812.47

CAPITAL STOCK.

Issued and authorized \$5,000,000

There is no preferred stock.

FUNDED DEBT.

Int. Rate. Amount.

First mfg., 1945, 4 1/2 per cent., \$7,000,000

C. & G. R. R. 1st mfg., 4 1/2 per cent., 188,00

—M. J. Carpenter, Chicago, Vice President—Oliver S. Lyford, Chicago, Secretary—Arthur M. Smith, Chicago, Treasurer and Second Vice President—C. W. Hillard, Chicago, Director—Richard M. Hoe, Frederick S. Flower, Henry H. Porter, Anson R. Flower, Henry S. Gilbert, George S. Brewster, New York; C. W. Hillard, M. J. Carpenter, O. S. Lyford, Chicago; G. H. Bull, Boston. Main executive office, Chicago. Transfer agent in New York, Metropolitan Trust Company. Interest payable at Central Trust Company. Annual meeting, first Wednesday in June.

CHICAGO AND WESTERN INDIANA RAILROAD CO.

Capital stock, total amount authorized \$5,000,000. Amount issued, 5,000,000. The foregoing figures same for 1900.

Funded Debt.

First mortgage bonds, gold, 6 per cent., \$370,000, dated Nov. 1, 1879, due Nov. 1, 1919; interest payable May and November.

General mortgage bonds, gold, 6 per cent., \$9,680,000, dated Dec. 1, 1902, due Dec. 1, 1922; interest payable quarterly from March 1.

Statement for Year Ending June 30.

	1901.	1900.	Increase.
Total income	\$1,130,820.73	\$1,129,331.13	\$1,489.60
Operating expenses	621,800.00	624,120.00	2,320.00
Other charges	218,722.38	206,312.42	12,409.96
Total deduction	840,522.38	830,432.42	10,090.00
Balance	290,348.35	298,908.71	8,560.36
Dividends	300,000.00	200,000.00	100,000.00
Deficit	9,651.65	10,901.50	1,249.85
Surplus brought forward June 30	670,033.82	670,033.82	0.00

Balance Sheet.

	1901.	1900.
Cost of property	\$20,001,318.15	\$20,001,318.15
Accounts due and unpaid	245,485.07	245,485.07
Cash in Treasurer's hands	10,167.45	10,167.45
In trustee's hands	74,068.71	74,068.71
In J. P. Morgan & Co.'s hands	21,305.00	21,305.00
Material on hand	100,000.00	100,000.00
Total	\$20,562,975.76	\$20,562,975.76

	1901.	1900.
Capital stock	\$5,000,000.00	\$5,000,000.00
Funded debt	10,238,095.07	10,238,095.07
Bills payable	225,000.00	225,000.00
Vouchers and current accounts	109,754.54	109,754.54
Interest coupons matured	9,155.00	9,155.00
Interest accrued on debt	4,188,378.39	4,188,378.39
Sinking fund accounts	670,033.82	670,033.82
Income account	670,033.82	670,033.82
Total	\$20,562,975.76	\$20,562,975.76

Officers and Directors.

President—R. Thomas, Chicago, Vice President—E. A. Bancroft, Chicago, Secretary—J. P. Murphy, Chicago, Treasurer—J. P. Murphy, Chicago, Directors—M. J. Carpenter, Chicago; George B. Reye, Montreal, Quebec; Joseph Ramsey, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.; W. H. McDowell, Chicago; W. O. Johnson, Chicago; E. P. Wiley, Chicago; Main executive office, Dearborn Station, Chicago. Transfer agent in New York, (bonds only) J. P. Morgan & Co., where interest is payable. Annual meeting, first Tuesday in June.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD COMPANY.

Controlled jointly by the Northern Pacific Railway and the Great Northern Railroad.

MILEAGE.

Owned and leased 1900 1901

Leased and operated jointly with other companies 1900 1901

Controlled 1900 1901

Total 7,813.72 7,911.63

Deduct for mileage operated jointly by two or more companies in the system 152.42 122.17

Total standard gauge operated 7,661.30 7,789.46

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common 1900 1901

There is no preferred stock.

FUNDED DEBT.

Date Pay-Interest Amount of

standing 1900 1901

C. B. & Q. consolidated mortgage 1900 7 \$2,000,000

C. B. & Q. consolidated mortgage sinking fund 1901 5 2,640,000

C. B. & Q. Iowa Division mortgage sinking fund 1901 4 8,844,000

C. B. & Q. sinking fund 1901 4 8,844,000

C. B. & Q. sinking fund 1902 4 7,908,000

C. B. & Q. sinking fund 1913 5 9,000,000

C. B. & Q. Nebraska extension mortgage sinking fund 1902 4 20,072,000

C. B. & Q. convertible first series 1903 5 565,000

C. B. & Q. Chicago & Iowa Division 1905 5 2,320,000

C. B. & Q. Illinois Division 1904 2 27,571,000

B. & M. R. R. R. in Nebraska consolidated mortgage sinking fund 1918 6 13,500,000

B. & M. R. R. R. in Nebraska sinking fund 1910 4 3,347,000

Republican Valley R. R. mortgage sinking fund 1919 6 1,078,000

Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R. mortgage 1911 6 8,000,000

Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs R. R. mortgage 1907 7 5,000,000

Tarkio Valley R. R. mortgage 1920 7 150,000

Nodaway Valley R. R. mortgage 1920 7 178,000

CONTINGENT LIABILITIES.

Atch. & Nebraska R. R. 1908 7 1,125,000

Lincoln & N. W. R. R. 1910 7 600,000

Total \$147,304,300

EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.

1901. 1900. Increase.

Freight \$3,092,221.05 \$2,857,889.19 \$234,331.86

Passenger 11,624,743.90 10,384,406.44 1,240,337.46

Other income 4,763,022.02 4,043,612.75 719,409.27

Total \$19,479,986.97 \$17,285,908.38 \$2,194,078.59

Interest on funded debt 9,825,000.00 9,789,820.20 35,179.80

Operating expenses 32,441,890.56 29,816,838.51 2,625,052.05

Total deduction 42,266,890.56 39,606,658.71 2,660,231.85

Net earnings 7,785,096.41 7,679,249.67 105,846.74

Balance Sheet.

Not obtainable.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Chairman—Francis W. Hummel, Boston, Mass.; President—George B. Harris, Chicago, Ill.; Vice President—James C. Peaslee, Chicago, Ill.; Secretary—T. S. Howland, Boston, Mass.; Treasurer—James C. Peaslee, Chicago, Ill.; Directors—Charles J. Faine, Boston, Mass.; Charles E. Perkins, Burlington, Iowa; J. Jefferson, Coudersport, Pa.; William Endicott, Boston, Mass.; Francis W. Hummel, Boston, Mass.; Richard Olney, Boston, Mass.; James H. Smith, New York City; J. Malcolm Forbes, Boston, Mass.; George F. Gardner, Boston, Mass.; Nathaniel Thayer, Boston, Mass.; George B. Harris, Chicago, Ill.; Main executive office, Chicago, Ill. Transfer agent in New York, National Bank of Commerce. Annual meeting, first Wednesday in November.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned 1900 1901

Leased 1900 1901

Total 1900 1901

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common 1900 1901

Preferred 1900 1901

Debt 1900 1901

FUNDED DEBT.

None.

EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.

1901. 1900. Increase.

Freight \$5,312,771.33 \$5,128,658.75 \$184,112.58

Passenger 1,422,138.70 1,359,907.72 62,230.98

Other income 248,861.00 232,470.59 16,390.41

Total \$7,013,661.03 \$6,720,037.06 \$293,623.97

Net earnings 2,182,348.21 2,220,037.06 \$37,688.85

Deductions 68.88 68.81 0.07

Taxes 204,000.00 204,000.00 0.00

Other charges 628,221.77 745,729.35 \$117,507.58

Balance 1,340,122.44 1,281,058.10 59,064.34

Dividends 1,349,230.16 1,137,270.20 211,959.96

Surplus 9,167.22 143,783.90 134,616.68

Deficit 9,167.22 143,783.90 134,616.68

General Balance Sheet, Capital Accounts, June 30, 1901.

ASSETS.

Cost of rolling stock \$5,702,483.50

Cost of rolling stock purchased on car trusts 491,978.00

Cost of road, including terminals, to June 30, 1901 58,200,511.20

Our interest in Kansas City and St. Joseph Union Transfer Rail 100,000.00

Our interest in Chicago Union Transfer Rail 56,094.44

All the stock of De Kalb and Great Western Railway 111,753.63

All the stock of Chicago Terminal Railway Co. 197,137.10

Bonds and stocks of other companies 256,754.07

Cash with London Finance Committee 150.79

Accounts receivable 194,029.32

Total \$65,311,361.56

LIABILITIES.

Four per cent. debenture stock \$22,280,400.00

Four per cent. debenture stock scrip 4,680.00

Total \$22,285,080.00

Less in Treasury 464,500.00

Debt 21,820,580.00

Five per cent. preferred stock 11,371,800.00

Less in Treasury 67,500.00

Preferred stock outstanding \$11,304,300.00

Four per cent. preferred stock 7,480,190.00

Less in Treasury 21,000.00

Preferred stock outstanding \$7,459,190.00

Common stock 21,315,545.00

Total \$61,014,724.00

Five per cent. equipment lease warrants 306,475.81

Six per cent. sterling loan, due in 1901 \$100,000

Six per cent. sterling loan, due in 1902 100,000

Five per cent. gold notes due in 1905 190,000

United States currency \$200,000

Five per cent. gold notes, due in 1904 415,200

United States currency \$67,000

Total \$62,417,909.02

Advances from earnings 612,252.73

Total \$63,030,161.75

General Balance Sheet, Revenue Accounts, June 30, 1901.

CURRENT ACCOUNTS RECEIVABLE.

Due from agents and conductors \$106,420.24

Due from transportation companies 80,630.15

Due from other railway companies 186,715.96

Interest accrued on securities owned 291.00

For Railway Company 677.63

Cash on hand 90,435.94

Supply of fuel and material on hand 708,118.94

Bills receivable 612,252.73

Due from capital accounts \$1,941,672.21

Cash deposited in London to pay interest on 4 per cent. debenture stock and sterling loan 304,800.80

Total \$2,246,533.12

CURRENT ACCOUNTS PAYABLE.

Interest maturing on bonds Minnesota Transfer Ry. \$3,380.00

Rentals accruing to Northern Pacific Ry. Co. 18,151.60

Taxes accruing, estimated 60,401.43

Pay rolls 292,866.65

Vouchers and current accounts 853,354.40

Coupons on C. St. P. & N. W. Ry. Co.'s first mortgage bonds, unrepresented 75.00

Mileage tickets outstanding 3,470.98

Insurance collected not expended 17,833.59

Interest maturing on sterling loan 39,255.53

Dividend payable July 15, 1901, on 4 per cent. debenture stock 456,438.00

Dividend payable July 31, 1901, on 5 per cent. preferred stock 284,310.00

Balance income account 134,675.86

Total \$2,246,533.12

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—A. B. Stickney, St. Paul; Vice President—A. Oppenheim, St. Paul; Secretary—R. C. Wright, St. Paul; Treasurer—C. O. Kalman, St. Paul; Directors—A. B. Stickney, F. Weyerhaeuser, S. C. Stickney, St. Paul; William A. Reed, New York; J. W. Lusk, St. Paul; T. H. Wheeler, New York; H. E. Fletcher, Minneapolis; A. Oppenheim, St. Paul; R. C. Wright, St. Paul; Main executive office, St. Paul, New York executive office, 31 Nassau Street, New York; Transfer agent in New York, 31 Nassau Street—P. L. Regan, Assistant Secretary. Annual meeting, first Thursday after first Tuesday in September.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & LOUISVILLE RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned 1900 1901

Leased 1900 1901

Total 1900 1901

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common 1900 1901

Preferred 1900 1901

FUNDED DEBT.

Interest Rate, Per Cent. Amount.

L. N. A. & C. 1st mtg. 1910 5 \$3,000,000

1st mtg. Chic. & Ind. Div. 1910 5 2,300,000

C. I. & L. 1st mtg. 1910 5 2,500,000

C. I. & L. 2nd mtg. 1910 5 4,700,000

Total \$12,500,000

EARNINGS 11 MONTHS TO MAY 31.

Gross earnings \$3,783,178 \$3,824,331

Net earnings 1,360,133 1,421,344

Balance sheet not obtainable.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—W. H. McDowell, Chicago, Vice President—Anthony J. Thomas, New York; Secretary—J. A. Hilton, New York; Treasurer—W. H. Lewis, Chicago; Directors—Samuel Thomas, A. Thomas, Temple Bowdoin, Amos T. French, Charles Steele, R. M. Gallaway, Richard Trimble, New York; W. H. McDowell, G. H. Shaw, Chicago; James Murdoch, Lafayette, Ind.; Volney T. Mallott, Indianapolis.

Main executive office, 108 Custom House Place, New York; Transfer agent in New York, 80 Broad Street, New York. Annual meeting, third Wednesday in September.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned 1900 1901

Leased 1900 1901

Total 1900 1901

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common 1900 1901

Preferred 1900 1901

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CAPITAL STOCK			
Common	13,000,000.00		
Preferred	17,000,000.00		
FUNDED DEBT			
First mortgage bonds	\$13,585,000.00		
Chicago and Great Western bonds	394,000.00		
City of Chicago School Board mte.	650,000.00		
Total capital liabilities	\$14,629,000.00		
EARNINGS			
1901	1900	Increase	
Gross	\$252,154.50	\$230,432.30	\$21,722.20
Net income	358,202.40	381,007.08	*23,804.68
Decrease			
CONDENSED BALANCE SHEET, JAN. 31, 1901.			
ASSETS			
Capital assets:			
Estate of Chicago & North, Pacific and Cal. & Calumet Terminal Ry. Co. and their constituent cos., acquired July 1, 1897	\$43,672,232.92		
Construction	937,530.93		
Lyons & Co. stock on hand, \$100,000	1.00		
Total capital assets	\$44,609,864.85		
Current assets—Cash and collectible accounts			
Cash, New York office	\$3,293.80		
Cash, Chicago office	85,448.27		
Cash on deposit for payment of coupons	10,735.00		
Due from railroad and various persons	23,047.32		
Due from station agents	65,614.63		
Materials and supplies on hand	109,906.65		
Stocks and bonds in treasury	132,430.84		
Cap. stock common, \$10,000 par	70,200.00		
Cap. stock preferred, \$351,000 par	711,007.61		
Total current assets	1,188.64		
Contingent assets:			
Insurance premium unearned	2,250.33		
Rentals accrued, not due	121,584.26		
Unadjusted accounts vs. tenant companies	256,293.75		
Guaranty Trust Company of New York Trust Fund	256,293.75		
Total contingent assets	\$45,765,780.44		
Total assets			
LIABILITIES			
Capital liabilities:			
Capital stock, common	\$13,000,000.00		
Capital stock, preferred	17,000,000.00		
Funded debt:			
First mortgage bonds	13,585,000.00		
Chicago and Great Western bonds	394,000.00		
City of Chicago Sc. Bd. mte.	650,000.00		
Total capital liabilities	\$14,629,000.00		
Current liabilities—Unpaid vouchers, payroll, current accounts			
Audited vouchers	87,730.73		
Payrolls	49,145.62		
Agents' drafts unpaid	24,070.80		
Coupons unpaid, first mortgage	10,400.00		
Coupons unpaid, Chicago & Great Western bonds	275.00		
Accrued interest:			
First mortgage bonds	41,666.66		
Chicago & Great Western bonds	3,281.25		
City of Chicago School Board mortgage	8,125.00		
Accrued taxes	154,173.22		
United States Trust Company and J. A. Stewart, Trustee	1,833.85		
Total current liabilities	\$150,839.30		
Contingent liabilities:			
Liquidation account	20,121.39		
Supplies on hand	27,991.35		
Overcharges unreported	1,512.48		
Equipment renewal fund	1,547.49		
Trust fund to secure prepaid rentals	256,293.75		
Total contingent liabilities	\$46,570.46		
Surplus:			
Income accrued current fiscal year	\$15,085.82		
Profit and loss	300,287.60		
Total liabilities	\$15,765,780.44		
OFFICERS			
President—J. N. Falthorn, Chicago; Secretary and Treasurer—R. C. Bogart, New York.			

CHOCTAW, OKLAHOMA AND GULF RAILROAD COMPANY.			
MILEAGE.			
Owned	574.71		
Leased	67.50		
Total	642.21		
CAPITAL STOCK.			
Authorized	\$12,000,000	\$10,000,000	
Issued	12,000,000	14,000,000	
Common	6,000,000	8,000,000	
Preferred	6,000,000	6,000,000	
FUNDED DEBT.			
Description and Interest Rate.	Amount.		
General mortgage, 1910, 3 per cent.	\$5,500,000		
Choctaw & Memphis first mortgage, 1910, 5 per cent.	3,225,000		
Little Rock Bridge first mortgage, 1910, 6 per cent.	375,000		
Gold Car Trust first mortgage, 5 times, 5 per cent.	250,000		
Total	\$9,350,000		
NINE MONTHS' EARNINGS, ENDING JULY 31.			
1901	1900	Increase	
Gross earnings	\$5,071,080	\$4,819,117	\$251,963
Net earnings	1,390,721	680,282	710,439
Percentage of gross	27.4	14.3	
Interest on funded debt	62	63	
Rentals, equipment, renewal fund, and taxes	573,125	295,885	
Total deductions	635,187	364,548	
Total	\$4,435,893	\$4,454,569	
Dividends	270,000	175,000	
Surplus	594,800	230,282	
Balance Sheet.			
Not obtainable.			
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.			
President—Francis I. Gowen, Philadelphia; Vice President—Henry Wood, Philadelphia; Secretary and Treasurer—J. Park Hood, Philadelphia; Directors: Charles Hartshorne, Alan H. Reed, E. B. Morris, Philadelphia; Warren A. Fisher, South Bethlehem, Penn.; Sidney P. Tyler, Edward B. Smith, William H. Jenks, Charles E. Ingersoll, W. Hinckley Smith, Philadelphia.			
Main executive office, 1100 Girard Building, Philadelphia. Transfer agent in New York for bonds, Standard Trust Company. Interest payable at 1100 Girard Building and Standard Trust Company, New York. Annual meeting, second Monday in January.			

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON RAILWAY COMPANY.			
MILEAGE.			
Owned	247		
Leased	145		
Controlled	199		
Total	591		
CAPITAL STOCK.			
Common stock	\$8,000,000		
Preferred stock, A. & B.	612,000		
Preferred stock, "Eagle"	482,000		
New preferred	6,925,000		
FUNDED DEBT.			
Description	Interest Rate.	Amount.	
Cons. mte., 1905	7	\$206,000	
Cons. mte., 1907	5 & 6	1,722,000	
Second mte., 1917	4 1/2	2,000,000	
General mte., 1942	5	1,800,000	
C. & D. & Cal. 1st mte.	4	1,200,000	
C. & D. & Cal. 2nd mte.	4	2,000,000	
New refunding mte.	4	2,000,000	
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.			
President—M. D. Woodford, Cincinnati; Vice President—Eugene Zimmerman, Cincinnati; Secretary and Treasurer—E. H. Short, Cincinnati; Directors: M. D. Woodford, Wilberforce Sully, H. P. Shoemaker, John H. Taylor, Eugene Zimmerman, Alfred Kessler, Rush Tager, George			

CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI, CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS RAILWAY CO.			
MILEAGE.			
Owned	835		
Leased	1,050		
Total	1,885		
CAPITAL STOCK.			
Common	\$27,980,000.00		
Preferred	10,000,000.00		
C. S. & C. pref. and scrip.	128,067.45		
Total	\$38,118,367.45		
FUNDED DEBT.			
Description	Interest Rate.	Amount.	
C. I. St. L. & C. 1st mte., 1902	4	\$7,084,000	
C. I. St. L. & C. 2nd mte., 1902	4	680,000	
C. C. & C. 1st mte., 1902	4	4,138,000	
C. C. & C. 2nd mte., 1902	4	2,230,000	
Ind. & St. L. 1st mte., 1910	7	2,990,000	
Ind. & St. L. 2nd mte., 1910	7	2,990,000	
Cal. & V. & Cal. 1st mte., 1909	4	5,000,000	
C. C. & C. St. L. coll. tr. (St. L.)		10,000,000	
C. C. & C. St. L. (C. W. & M. Ry.) mte., 1901	4	4,000,000	
C. C. & C. St. L. (C. W. & M. Ry.) 1st mte., 1904	4	1,103,730	
C. C. & C. St. L. (C. W. & M. Ry.) 2nd mte., 1904	4	650,000	
C. Sand. & C. R. R. 1st mte., 1902	4	2,571,000	
Col. Springf. & C. 1st mte., 1901	7	78,000	
Col. & Springf. Ry. 1st mte., 1901	7	2,900,000	
Col. & Springf. Ry. 2nd mte., 1902	7	125,000	
C. L. & C. Ry. 1st mte., 1901	7	782,000	
Total		\$57,169,730	
EARNINGS FOR YEAR TO JUNE 30.			
1900-1901	1899-1900		
Gross	\$11,140,002	\$10,867,300	
Passenger	4,976,652	4,653,224	
Mail	633,492	628,854	
Express	685,770	632,171	
Rentals	258,657	235,059	
Total earnings	\$17,877,490	\$16,806,851	
Net earnings	5,121,851	5,057,087	
Interest on bonds	2,085,000	2,061,441	
Rentals	271,067	265,057	
Total	\$2,356,067	\$2,326,500	
Total	\$2,916,363	\$2,409,338	
Dividend on common, 1901	2,348,887	2,348,887	
Dividend on preferred, 1901	500,000	500,000	
Dividend on common, 1900	978,814	978,814	
General Balance Sheet, April 30, 1901.			
ASSETS			
Construction and equipment	\$80,353,448.57		
Cost subsidiary roads	6,915,623.31		
Securities owned	3,238,354.50		
Surplus investments	47,341.48		
Accrued taxes	34,942.57		
Charges for new equipment	103,125.00		
Materials and supplies	702,014.62		
Extension Cleveland Division	130,022.32		
Anderson Yard improvements	85,513.39		
Propaid insurance premium	1,041.41		
Advances to L. & J. Bridge Co.	3,110,577.00		
Current assets	3,110,577.00		
Total	\$101,427,831.13		
LIABILITIES			
Capital stock	\$28,418,367.45		
Funded debt	57,169,730.00		
Deferred liabilities	420,472.31		
Current liabilities	2,783,496.47		
Branch line operating account	24,125.41		
Int. disc. and exc.	108,000.25		
Income account—Balance to credit	2,000,880.13		
April 30, 1901			
Total	\$101,427,831.13		
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.			
President—McVillie E. Ingalls, Cincinnati; Vice President—James D. Loring, New York; Secretary—E. P. Johnson, Treasurer—Charles F. New, William H. Directors: William H. Vanderhill, Frederick W. Vanderhill, Chauncey M. Dewey, E. P. Johnson, George T. Hise, H. McK. Twombly, and James D. Loring, New York; Alexander McDonald and McVillie E. Ingalls, Cincinnati; G. A. Farlow, Boston; J. Barnett, Cleveland.			
Main executive office, Cincinnati; transfer agent in New York, J. P. Morgan & Co.; annual meeting last Wednesday in October.			

CLEVELAND, LORAIN AND WHEELING RAILWAY COMPANY.			
MILEAGE.			
Owned	192		
Leased	192		
Total	384		
CAPITAL STOCK.			
Common	\$8,000,000		
Preferred	5,000,000		
Total	\$13,000,000		
FUNDED DEBT.			
Description	Interest Rate.	Amount.	
Consolidated mortgage, 1903	5	\$5,000,000	
General mortgage, 1906	5	800,000	
Consolidated ref. mortgage, 1900-4	5	500,000	
Car truss, 1902	5	174,000	
Total		\$7,474,000	
EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.			
1901	1900	Increase	
Gross	\$2,042,652	\$2,062,573	\$20,921
Net	388,538	388,538	
Fixed charges	377,460	278,625	108,835
Surplus	10,078	310,912	442
*Increase.			
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.			
Chairman—E. W. Winter, Chicago; President—John R. Woodford, Cleveland; Vice President—John R. Dennis, New York; Secretary—H. R. McMahon, Cleveland; Treasurer—V. A. Wade, Cleveland; Directors—James A. Blair, Frederick S. Flower, John R. Dennis, New York; Norman B. Ream, E. W. Winter, Henry H. Foster, Jr., W. H. Woodford, John E. Whitlaw, J. M. Lessick, H. R. McMahon, Cleveland; Parks Foster, Elvira, Ohio; J. W. McChymonds, Massillon, Ohio; Albion E. Lang, Toledo.			
Main Executive Office, Cleveland; Transfer Agent in New York, Blair & Co., 33 Wall Street; Annual meeting first Tuesday in October.			

COLORADO AND SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.			
MILEAGE.			
Owned	1,085		
Leased	581		
Total	1,666		
CAPITAL STOCK.			
First preferred	\$8,400,000		
Second preferred	8,400,000		
Common	30,000,000		
Total	\$46,800,000		
FUNDED DEBT.			
Description	Interest Rate.	Amount.	
First mortgage, 1920	4	\$17,000,000	
EARNINGS SIX MONTHS JULY 1 TO DEC. 31, 1900.			
Gross	\$2,400,321.09		
Net	601,472.51		
Income from investments	20,940.00		
Taxes and interest	430,145.31		
Net credit to income	232,267.20		
EARNINGS FOR YEAR TO JUNE 30.			
1901	1900	Increase	
Gross	\$4,734,640	\$4,277,743	
Net	1,286,779	1,104,852	
Balance	1,382,249	900,900	
Condensed Balance Sheet Dec. 31, 1900.			
ASSETS			
Cost of road and equipment	\$63,371,040.34		
Improvement	645,357.21		
New equipment	297,282		
Current assets	1,013,379.02		
C. & S. first mortgage bonds	300,000.00		
Materials and supplies	351,255.62		
Other assets	1,238,625.38		
Total	\$67,817,257.48		
LIABILITIES			
Capital stock	\$46,800,000.00		
Funded debt	17,000,000.00		
Current liabilities	4,017,257.48		
Total	\$67,817,257.48		

LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock		\$48,000,000.00
First mortgage bonds		17,900,000.00
Car trust notes		220,271.02
Current liabilities		250,834.00
Deferred liabilities		432,067.45
Balance to credit profit and loss		432,067.45
Total		\$67,817,287.92
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.		
Chairman—Greville M. Dodge, New York.		
President—Frank Trumbull, Denver; Secretary—		
Treasurer—Harry Brennan, New York; Directors—		
Greville M. Dodge, Denver; Oliver H. Budge, George		
F. Kennedy, Tod, John J. Emery, Edward H.		
C. Henderson, Edward J. Berwind, New York.		
General Managers, Denver: Harry Walters, Balti-		
more; Oliver Ames, Boston; Norman B. Ream,		
Chicago.		
Main executive office, Denver; transfer agent		
in New York, Halligan & Co., 28 Broad Street.		
THE COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY COMPANY.		
(Controlled jointly by the Colorado and Southern		
and Rio Grande Western.)		
MILEAGE.		
Owned		270
Leased		75
Total		345
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Authorized		10,000,000
Issued		8,401,100
Common		4,400,000
Preferred		4,001,100
FUNDED DEBT.		
	Int. Rate.	Amount.
First mortgage, 1907	4 per cent.	\$4,727,000
EARNINGS EIGHT MONTHS TO FEB. 28, 1901.		
Gross earnings		\$1,609,250.18
Net earnings		485,710.02
Other income		32,226.40
Total income		\$517,936.42
First charges, rentals, and taxes		37,836.02
Balance		180,040.40
Balance Sheet Feb. 28, 1901.		
ASSETS.		
Cost of road and equipment		\$17,301,290.89
Current assets		457,138.74
Operating assets		136,546.70
Other assets		1,841,022.00
Total		\$19,736,114.33
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Capital stock		\$10,000,000.00
First mortgage bonds		8,727,000.00
Current liabilities		440,000.00
Deferred liabilities		238,762.02
Credit to profit and loss		274,741.55
Total		\$19,736,114.33
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.		
President—Frank Trumbull, Denver; Vice Presi-		
dent—D. J. Dodge, Denver; Secretary—Harry		
Brennan, New York; Treasurer—George Foster—		
Peabody, New York; Directors—Greville M. Dodge,		
Budge, George Foster Peabody, Edward H.		
Shepherd, Greville M. Dodge, Edward C. Hen-		
derson, New York; General Managers, Denver: H.		
N. Bulkley, Cecil Barrett, and Frank Trumbull.		
Main Executive Office—Denver; New York		
Office—28 Broad Street; Transfer Agent in		
New York—Central Trust Company.		
New York. Annual meeting in October.		
THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAILWAY COMPANY.		
MILEAGE.		
Owned		100
Leased		100
Total		200
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Capital stock		\$34,793,290.00

Metallic Extraction Co.	167,238.19
Colorado Trading & Transfer Co.	104,822.72
La Bella Mill, Lumber & Power Co.	29,292.38
Continental Trust Co.	7,917.80
Accrued interest on bonds owned.	1,660.65
Total.	\$337,958.16

OPERATING ACCOUNTS.

Operating expenses, N. Y. office.	\$170,153.99
Operating expenses, N. Y. office.	1,145.78
Interest on funded debt.	90,338.37
Sinking fund.	43,924.62
Dividend No.	70,000.00
Total.	\$386,561.76

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS.

General mortgage bonds.	\$4,023,000.00
First mortgage bonds M. T. Ry.	524,000.00
Preferred stock.	2,000,000.00
Common stock.	2,000,000.00
Total.	\$10,447,000.00

CURRENT LIABILITIES.

Accrued sinking fund.	11,057.96
Accrued interest on funded debt.	91,844.63
Funds in sinking fund unapplied.	7,917.80
Accrued taxes.	1,000.00
Total.	\$112,720.45

OPERATING ACCOUNTS.

Gross earnings.	\$708,359.23
Profit and loss.	358,578.56
Total.	\$1,066,937.79

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—W. K. Gillett, New York; Secretary and Treasurer—J. P. Cobb, New York; Directors—W. K. Gillett, J. P. Cobb, G. Dunsmuir, A. Kessler, New York; C. F. Ayer, P. P. Chubb, New York; Boston; W. F. Day, New Haven; A. Jarvis, Toronto; R. K. McLaren, Jersey City; E. W. Radtke, Denver.

New York executive office, 52 Broadway; Transfer Agent in New York, Kessler & Co., 54 Wall Street; annual meeting fourth Tuesday in September.

DETROIT AND MACKINAC RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned.	237.08
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CAPITAL STOCK.

Common.	\$2,000,000
Preferred.	150,000
Total.	\$2,150,000

FUNDED DEBT.

Description.	Interest Rate.	Amount.
First lien, 1925.	4 per cent.	\$1,000,000
Mortgage, 1925.	4 per cent.	2,000,000

EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.

Freight.	\$644,465.07
Passenger.	130,170.64
Other income.	28,114.41

CONDENSED GENERAL BALANCE SHEET.

Assets.	Liabilities.
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OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—J. D. Hawks, Detroit, Mich.; Vice President—George M. Crocker, Detroit, Mich.; Secretary—A. H. Gillett, New York; Treasurer—J. D. Hawks, Detroit, Mich.; Directors—J. D. Hawks, Detroit, Mich.; A. J. Thomas, Charles Steele, H. E. Hollins, and E. D. Handolph, New York.

Main executive office, 25-26 Pinelux Bank Building, New York; New York executive office, 30 Wall Street; interest payable at J. P. Morgan & Co., New York; annual meeting last Tuesday in October, at Albany, Mich.

DETROIT SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned.	408
Leased.	15
Total.	423

CAPITAL STOCK.

Authorized.	17,000,000
Issued.	10,000,000
Common.	10,000,000
Preferred.	6,000,000

FUNDED DEBT.

Description.	Interest Rate.	Amount.
First mortgage, 1917.	5	\$4,000,000
First cons. mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,750,000

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—Samuel Hunt, Vice President—Fredrick J. Lesman, Secretary—B. S. Warren, Assistant Secretary—William Goodman, Treasurer—T. D. Rhodes, Directors—John E. Borne, Fredrick J. Lesman, Cyrus J. Lawrence, Charles Parsons, Evans R. Dickinson, M. Dickinson, Leopold Wallace, William C. McMillan, Samuel Hunt, Henry B. Joy, Simon Borg, Myron T. Herrick, and A. R. Voorheis.

Main executive office, Detroit; New York office, 30 Broad Street; Transfer Agent in New York, Continental Trust Company; interest payable at Colonial Trust Company, New York; annual meeting October.

DULUTH AND IRON RANGE RAILROAD.

(Controlled by Federal Steel Company.)

MILEAGE.

Lines owned.	184
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CAPITAL STOCK.

Authorized stock.	\$10,000,000
Outstanding stock.	2,000,000

FUNDED DEBT.

Description.	Interest Rate.	Amount.
First mortgage, 1917.	5	\$4,000,000
Second mortgage, 1916.	6	4,200,000

EARNINGS 10 MONTHS ENDED OCT. 31, 1900.

Gross earnings.	\$1,990,490
Net earnings.	1,862,810
Other income.	565,240
Interest.	1,577,425
Surplus.	1,357,425

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—J. L. Greatlinger, New York; Sec-

retary—C. W. Hilliard, Chicago; Treasurer—C. P. Coffin, Chicago; Directors—D. O. Mills, H. M. Flagler, George S. Brewster, Anson R. Flower, J. L. Greasinger, New York; M. Stedman, H. M. Porter, D. H. Bacon, C. W. Hilliard, C. P. Coffin, H. G. Gary, M. J. Carpenter, J. H. Chandler, E. W. Whittier, Chicago.

Main executive office, Duluth; annual meeting, first Monday after first Wednesday in June.

ELGIN, JOLIET AND EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

(Controlled by Federal Steel Company.)

MILEAGE.

Owned and operated.	230
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CAPITAL STOCK.

Issued.	\$6,000,000
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FUNDED DEBT.

First mortgage, 1901, 5 per cent.	\$7,820,000
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EARNINGS EIGHT MONTHS TO FEB. 28.

Gross.	\$1,288,911
Net.	507,808

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President—C. H. Ackert, Chicago; Secretary and Treasurer—F. D. Raymond, Chicago; Directors—C. H. Ackert, F. D. Raymond, E. W. Sullivan, W. L. Brown, K. K. Knapp, C. P. Coffin, A. F. Banks, Chicago; Samuel Spencer, H. H. Porter, E. H. Gary, E. Shearson, New York.

Main executive office, The Rookery, Chicago; Transfer Agent in New York, Federal Steel Company, 71 Broadway; Annual meeting second Wednesday in June.

ERIE RAILROAD COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned.	1,854.42
Leased.	285.25
Trackage rights.	168.28

CAPITAL STOCK.

Authorized.	18,000,000
Issued.	18,000,000
Common.	18,000,000
Preferred.	12,000,000

FUNDED DEBT.

Description.	Interest Rate.	Amount.
N. Y. & Erie 1st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	\$2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 2d mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 3d mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 4th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 5th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 6th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 7th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 8th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 9th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 10th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 11th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 12th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 13th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 14th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 15th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 16th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 17th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 18th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 19th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 20th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 21st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 22nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 23rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 24th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 25th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 26th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 27th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 28th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 29th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 30th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 31st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 32nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 33rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 34th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 35th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 36th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 37th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 38th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 39th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 40th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 41st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 42nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 43rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 44th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 45th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 46th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 47th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 48th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 49th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 50th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 51st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 52nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 53rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 54th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 55th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 56th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 57th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 58th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 59th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 60th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 61st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 62nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 63rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 64th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 65th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 66th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 67th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 68th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 69th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 70th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 71st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 72nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 73rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 74th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 75th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 76th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 77th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 78th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 79th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 80th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 81st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 82nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 83rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 84th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 85th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 86th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 87th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 88th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 89th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 90th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 91st mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 92nd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 93rd mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 94th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 95th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 96th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 97th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 98th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 99th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000
N. Y. & Erie 100th mtg., 1917.	4 1/2	2,482,000

EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.

Freight.	\$20,254,304.25
Passenger.	1,279,057.75
Other income.	2,539,252.42

CONDENSED GENERAL BALANCE SHEET.

Assets.	Liabilities.
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OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Chairman—E. B. Thomas, New York; President—F. D. Underwood, New York; Vice President—G. M. Cumming, New York; Secretary and Treasurer—William Goodman, New York; Directors—J. W. Platten, Directors—Robert Aaron, James J. Goodwin, Darius O. Mills, Alexander E. Green, Samuel Spencer, Charles Steele, Francis Lynde Stetson, E. B. Thomas, H. M. Flagler, F. D. Underwood, New York; Abram S. Hewitt, New Jersey; John G. McCullough, Vermont; J. Lowell Welsh, Philadelphia; L. J. Hill, St. Paul, Minn.; Norman B. Ream, Chicago.

Main executive office, 21 Cortlandt Street, New York; Transfer agent in New York, J. P. Morgan & Co.; Annual meeting last Tuesday in November.

EVANSVILLE AND TERRE HAUTE RAILROAD.

MILEAGE.

Owned and operated.	162
Controlled, operated separately.	100
Total.	262

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common stock.	\$1,967,383
Preferred stock.	1,252,417
Total.	\$3,219,800

FUNDED DEBT.

Buff., N. Y. & Erie, 1916..	2,380,000	7
Honesdale Branch, 1927....	204,000	41 $\frac{1}{2}$

ent in New York—Central Trust Company of
New York. Interest payable at Central Trust
Company of New York. Annual meeting first
Tuesday in October.

**MISSOURI, KANSAS AND TEXAS
RAILWAY.**

MILEAGE.

.....	2,016
.....	18
.....	188
.....	102

Total.....	2,421
CAPITAL STOCK:	
Common stock.....	\$55,181,000

Preferred stock	13,000,000
FUNDED DEBT.	
Description.	Interest Rate Per Cent. Amount

bo & Neosho 1st mtg., 1903.....	7	\$187,000
K. & T. 1st mtg., 1900.....	4	70,813,000
K. & T. 2d mtg., 1900.....	4	20,000,000
1st mtg., ext. bonds, 1944.....	5	1,408,000

1st mtg., 1942.....	5	4,000,000
2nd mtg., 1942.....	5	700,000
3rd & 4th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
5th & 6th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
7th & 8th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
9th & 10th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
11th & 12th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
13th & 14th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
15th & 16th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
17th & 18th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
19th & 20th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
21st & 22nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
23rd & 24th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
25th & 26th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
27th & 28th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
29th & 30th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
31st & 32nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
33rd & 34th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
35th & 36th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
37th & 38th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
39th & 40th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
41st & 42nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
43rd & 44th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
45th & 46th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
47th & 48th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
49th & 50th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
51st & 52nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
53rd & 54th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
55th & 56th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
57th & 58th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
59th & 60th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
61st & 62nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
63rd & 64th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
65th & 66th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
67th & 68th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
69th & 70th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
71st & 72nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
73rd & 74th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
75th & 76th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
77th & 78th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
79th & 80th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
81st & 82nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
83rd & 84th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
85th & 86th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
87th & 88th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
89th & 90th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
91st & 92nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
93rd & 94th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
95th & 96th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
97th & 98th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
99th & 100th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
101st & 102nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
103rd & 104th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
105th & 106th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
107th & 108th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
109th & 110th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
111th & 112th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
113th & 114th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
115th & 116th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
117th & 118th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
119th & 120th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
121st & 122nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
123rd & 124th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
125th & 126th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
127th & 128th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
129th & 130th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
131st & 132nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
133rd & 134th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
135th & 136th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
137th & 138th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
139th & 140th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
141st & 142nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
143rd & 144th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
145th & 146th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
147th & 148th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
149th & 150th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
151st & 152nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
153rd & 154th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
155th & 156th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
157th & 158th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
159th & 160th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
161st & 162nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
163rd & 164th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
165th & 166th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
167th & 168th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
169th & 170th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
171st & 172nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
173rd & 174th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
175th & 176th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
177th & 178th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
179th & 180th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
181st & 182nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
183rd & 184th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
185th & 186th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
187th & 188th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
189th & 190th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
191st & 192nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
193rd & 194th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
195th & 196th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
197th & 198th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
199th & 200th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
201st & 202nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
203rd & 204th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
205th & 206th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
207th & 208th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
209th & 210th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
211st & 212nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
213rd & 214th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
215th & 216th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
217th & 218th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
219th & 220th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
221st & 222nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
223rd & 224th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
225th & 226th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
227th & 228th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
229th & 230th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
231st & 232nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
233rd & 234th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
235th & 236th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
237th & 238th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
239th & 240th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
241st & 242nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
243rd & 244th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
245th & 246th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
247th & 248th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
249th & 250th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
251st & 252nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
253rd & 254th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
255th & 256th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
257th & 258th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
259th & 260th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
261st & 262nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
263rd & 264th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
265th & 266th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
267th & 268th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
269th & 270th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
271st & 272nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
273rd & 274th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
275th & 276th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
277th & 278th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
279th & 280th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
281st & 282nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
283rd & 284th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
285th & 286th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
287th & 288th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
289th & 290th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
291st & 292nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
293rd & 294th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
295th & 296th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
297th & 298th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
299th & 300th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
301st & 302nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
303rd & 304th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
305th & 306th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
307th & 308th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
309th & 310th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
311st & 312nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
313rd & 314th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
315th & 316th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
317th & 318th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
319th & 320th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
321st & 322nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
323rd & 324th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
325th & 326th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
327th & 328th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
329th & 330th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
331st & 332nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
333rd & 334th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
335th & 336th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
337th & 338th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
339th & 340th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
341st & 342nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
343rd & 344th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
345th & 346th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
347th & 348th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
349th & 350th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
351st & 352nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
353rd & 354th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
355th & 356th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
357th & 358th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
359th & 360th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
361st & 362nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
363rd & 364th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
365th & 366th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
367th & 368th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
369th & 370th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
371st & 372nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
373rd & 374th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
375th & 376th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
377th & 378th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
379th & 380th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
381st & 382nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
383rd & 384th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
385th & 386th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
387th & 388th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
389th & 390th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
391st & 392nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
393rd & 394th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
395th & 396th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
397th & 398th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
399th & 400th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
401st & 402nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
403rd & 404th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
405th & 406th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
407th & 408th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
409th & 410th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
411st & 412nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
413rd & 414th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
415th & 416th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
417th & 418th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
419th & 420th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
421st & 422nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
423rd & 424th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
425th & 426th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
427th & 428th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
429th & 430th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
431st & 432nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
433rd & 434th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
435th & 436th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
437th & 438th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
439th & 440th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
441st & 442nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
443rd & 444th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
445th & 446th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
447th & 448th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
449th & 450th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
451st & 452nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
453rd & 454th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
455th & 456th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
457th & 458th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
459th & 460th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
461st & 462nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
463rd & 464th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
465th & 466th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
467th & 468th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
469th & 470th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
471st & 472nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
473rd & 474th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
475th & 476th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
477th & 478th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
479th & 480th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
481st & 482nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
483rd & 484th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
485th & 486th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
487th & 488th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
489th & 490th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
491st & 492nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
493rd & 494th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
495th & 496th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
497th & 498th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
499th & 500th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
501st & 502nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
503rd & 504th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
505th & 506th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
507th & 508th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
509th & 510th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
511st & 512nd mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
513rd & 514th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
515th & 516th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
517th & 518th mtgs., 1942.....	5	700,000
519th & 520th mtgs., 1942		

1988	\$17,402,063
1987	4,208,930
1986, int. and rent	3,507,157

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS
Chairman and President: Henry C. Rouse, New York; Vice President: A. A. Allen, St. Louis;

Secretary - S. Hall Inc., New York; Treasurer - C. Hedge, New York; Directors - John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, J. P. Freeman, Henry W. Poor, Colgate Hoyt, H. C. Rouse,

W. J. de M. Owens, Amsterdam, Holland.

Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland, main executive office, Parsons, Kan.; New York executive office, 135 Broadway; transfer agent in New York, 135 Broadway, annual meeting, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608,

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

COMPANY.

owned and controlled.....	2.911
used lines and trackage.....	352
Central Branch Union Pacific.....	378
Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern.....	1.733

Total.....	5,284
CAPITAL STOCK.	
Stock outstanding.....	\$50,432,150

FUND DEBT		
Description.	Interest Rate, Per Cent.	Amount.
1st mortgage, BSA.....	3	\$7,000,000

rd mortgage, 1938	2,370,000
mtge., St. L. real est., 1938	240,000
mtge., Carondelet Br., 1938	237,500
rd mortgage, 1938	2,828,000
mtge. Lax to St. Louis, 1938	650,000

coll. mtge. bonds, 1920.....	14,304,000
coll. mtge. trust, 1917.....	14,376,000
coll. mtge. bonds, 1920.....	10,436,000
ventures, 1920.....	11,362,000

Val., L&W., 1st mtg., 1976-5	520,000
Val., L&W., 1st mtg., 1976-5	806,000
EARNINGS YEAR ENDING DEC. 31.	
1980	1989

Less earnings.....	\$20,511,313	\$28,079,820
Earnings	10,623,147	8,447,707
Per income	2,709,619	1,914,328
Total cost	\$14,802,707	\$19,632,593

Interest on bonds.....	6,372,328	5,896,759
Dividends and taxes.....	1,273,174	1,412,441
Dry deductions.....	781,290	2,066,172
Dividends.....	1,547,242	515,745

Balance	\$2,384,761	\$640,927
EARNINGS 5 MONTHS TO MAY 31,		
1901	1900	

Balance Sheet, May 31, 1901.

ASSETS.	
Cost of road and equipment.....	\$55,636,179 17
Investment in Pullman Palace Car.....	639,183 12
Investment in Pullman Car Sales.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Leasing.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Maintenance.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Construction.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Operation.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Management.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Marketing.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Distribution.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Sales and Leasing.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Maintenance and Construction.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Operation and Management.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Marketing and Distribution.....	1,000,000 00
Investment in Pullman Car Sales, Leasing, Maintenance, Construction, Operation, Management, Marketing, and Distribution.....	1,000,000 00

plies on hand.....	\$1,364,842.62
struction accounts..	480,650.89
stments.....	57,911,664.87
	6,286,744.17

Accounts collectible....	1,306,424.95
Advances to agents....	124,106.95
Other miscellaneous accounts.	655,964.40
	68,290,398.75

... 1. M. & S. gen. account....	181.15
... 11. Warsaw & S'w'n gen. acct.	12,193.43
Total.....	\$123,785,029.97

LIABILITIES

Income account	\$3,829,551.74
Capital stock	50,432,705.00
Reserves	67,640,000.00
Interest due and acc.	

Due to bank	\$1,041,230.24
Due to accounts payable	3,469,410.81
Due to checks outstanding	

.....	180,400.81	
.....	188,420.39	
.....	5,559,170.27	
.....	200,711.18	
.....	44,720.08	

Indas & L. Ry. acct.	48,135.51
Orl. & N'w'n Ry. gen. acct.	4,924.31
Total	\$125,795.02

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.
President George J. Gould, New York; Secre-
tary and Treasurer A. H. Caffey, New York;
Directors George J. Gould, Russell Sage, Fred

ates, Edwin Gould, James De Wolf Cutting, Ward Sloan, John P. Munn, Louis Fitzgerald, Ward Gould, and Frank Jay Gould. New York; K. Bixby, Charles G. Warner, and Russell

ing, St. Louis, Mo.
in executive office, St. Louis; transfer agent
New York, 195 Broadway; annual meeting
and Tuesday in March.

SHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA AND

T. LOUIS RAILROAD COMPANY.		
MILEAGE.		
	Miles. 1900.	Miles. 1901.

ed	798	804
ed	137	391
total	935	1,195
CAPITAL STOCK.		

non stock authorized and issued..\$10,000,000
 ere is no preferred stock.

Description.	Interest Rate.	Amount.
Intg. Jasper Branch, 1908.....	8%	\$50,000
Intg. D. R. Valley R. R., 1900.....	4%	22,000
Intg. Main Stem, 1913.....	7%	4,300,000

Intg. Tracy City Branch, 1917.....	400,000
Intg. F. & McM. Brch., 1917.....	750,000
Intg. Lebanon Branch, 1917.....	300,000
Intg. Jasper Branch, 1922.....	371,000

Consol. mtg. Main Stem and	
Branches, 1928	7,412,000
Total	\$16,021,000

	1991.	1990.	Increase.
ht . . .	\$5,500,548.76	\$4,813,006.12	\$786,542.64
enger ..	1,577,301.89	1,271,370.05	305,931.85
... ..	187,277.10	409,940.47	(222,663.37)

INC...	784,211.10	402,840.77	381,370.33
Total...	7,029,127.75	6,487,317.54	1,132,810.21
Earnings...	\$2,311,255.62	\$2,272,911.16	\$258,344.46
Net of			

ation..	67.06	68.36	1.72
est on			
i debt.	967,287.50	902,130.00	*10,832.50
ch'gs.	255,578.50	784,873.40	109,705.00
id'gs.			

1970-1971 1.971.826.00 1.797.002.00 164.824.00
1971-1972 1.812.444.00 1.627.000.00 185.444.00

interest payable at same office. Annual meeting first Thursday in September.

NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Capital stock, total amount authorized	\$80,000,000
Amount of authorized stock	64,680,000
*Amount of adjustment preferred stock	22,748,500
Preferred stock	1,554,650
*1000, \$22,748,400	

With extension noted foregoing figures were the same in 1932.

Funded Debt.

General mortgage bonds, 6 per cent, \$7,283,000, due May 1, 1931, interest payable May 1 and Nov. 1.

New River Division, first mortgage bonds, 6 per cent, \$1,954, interest payable April 1 and Oct. 1, 1932, interest payable April 1 and Aug. 1.

Improvement and extension mortgage bonds, 6 per cent, \$1,954, interest payable Feb. 1 and Aug. 1.

Seloto Valley, first mortgage bonds, 6 per cent, \$5,000,000, due Nov. 3, 1930, payable May 1 and Nov. 1.

Western Railroad Company, first mortgage bonds, 6 per cent, \$5,000,000, due Nov. 3, 1922, interest payable Jan. 1 and July 1.

First consolidated mortgage Northern and Western Railway Company bonds, 6 per cent, \$50,000,000, due Nov. 3, 1930, interest payable Jan. 1 and July 1.

\$27,730, due Oct. 1, 1996.			
Divisional liens matured but unprepaid,			
\$7,000.			
Earnings Year Ending June 30.			
	1991.	1990.	Increase.
Gross earnings...	\$15,726,441	\$1,093,043	\$1,694,439
Op. expenses, including taxes...	9,945,450	8,591,095	1,444,355
Net earnings...	6,380,992	2,501,948	750,073
Other income, interest, and dividends			
	\$5,016	73,562	4,945
Total income...	\$2,408,539	\$6,051,471	\$745,127
Fixed int. charges	\$2,849,717	2,973,539	35,261
Line for year...	\$1,156,851	\$2,389,182	\$709,049
Deduct advances to subsidiary			

companies	1,051	1,520	489
Net inc. for y.r.	\$4,157,880	\$3,388,312	\$708,518
From which deduct:			
Dividends on out-			
adjustment			
preferred			
shares,	909,924	909,748	170
per cent.			
Dividend on com-			
mon shares, 1	644,832		044,892
per cent.	1,500,000	1,500,000	
Bottoming fund			
Fund for			
restoration of			
property			
destroyed by	250,000		250,000
fire	31,184	470,655	429,447
Sundry charges			
Total	\$2,315,800	\$2,880,473	\$2,320,447
Surplus for year	\$2,222,080	\$507,839	\$314,000
For previous years	1,811,441	1,501,541	\$67,039
Surplus at close			
each year	\$2,633,471	\$1,811,441	\$822,029

CAPITAL ASSETS.		
	Balances, June 30, 1900.	Balances, June 30, 1901.
Cost of road and equipment:		
Railroad franchises and other property	\$124,714,470.51	\$125,505,909.05
Rolling stock	1,198,297.75	801,136.74
Total	\$124,653,487.66	\$126,326,161.95
Capital expenditures during fiscal year ending June 30, 1901:		
New construction...	\$674,827.62	\$1,382,508.57

Rolling stock	1,198,237.75	\$81,178.76
Total	\$2,061,529.21	\$2,361,436.25
Bal. carried down.....	1,087,483.11	1,218,899.50
Total	\$18,392,500.00	\$140,283,500.00
CAPITAL LIABILITIES.		
	Balances.	Balances.
	June 30, 1900.	June 30, 1901.
Capital stock:		
Adjustment prfd.	\$23,000,000.00	\$23,000,000.00
Common	66,000,000.00	66,000,000.00

Total	\$89,000.00	\$89,000.00
Fund-d debt:		
South Side R. R.		
Co. cons. mtg. bds.	1,000.00	1,000.00
Va. & Tenn. R. R.		
Co. enl. mtg. bds.	5,000.00	5,000.00
North & West. R. R.		
Co. gen. mtg. 6 per cent. bonds	7,287,000.00	7,287,000.00
New River Dist. mtg. 6 p. c. bds.	2,000,000.00	2,000,000.00
Improvement & Transportation mtg. 6 per cent. bonds		

Scioto Val. & N. E.		
R. R. Co. 1st mtg.		
4 per cent. bonds.	5,000,000.00	5,000,000.00
Col. Con. & Term.		
R. R. Co. 5 per		
cent. mtg. bonds.	600,000.00	600,000.00
Norfolk & West. R. R.		
Co. 1st cons. mtg.		
4 per cent. bonds.	29,033,500.00	29,033,500.00
First cons. mtg. 4		
per cent. reg. bds.	153,000.00	1,173,000.00

Surf. & West. R. R. Co. equip. mtg. bonds of 1884.....	3,000.00	2,000.00
Car Trust cdfs of 1892.....	139,000.00	87,000.00
Car Trust bonds of 1893.....	151,000.00	95,000.00
Total	\$293,000.00	\$184,000.00
Grand total.....	\$138,392,500.00	\$140,283,500.00

Chairman—F. J. Kimball; President—Henry Fink, New York; Secretary—A. J. Hemphill, New York; Treasurer—William G. Morawetz, Roanoke, Va.; Directors—F. J. Kimball, Henry Fink, William H. Barnes, Joseph I. Doran, John P. Greig, James McCrea, Victor Morawetz, C. M. Prevost, Samuel Rea, N. Park Shortridge, and Walter H. Tamm.

Main office, Roanoke, Va. New York executive office, 40 Exchange Place. Transfer agent in New York, A. J. Hemphill, Secretary. Interest payable at the Mercantile Trust Company, New York, on the second Thursday in October, at Roanoke, Va.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.	
MILEAGE.	
Owned	5,026
Controlled	430
Leased	20
Jointly operated	20
Total	5,496

CAPITAL STOCK.		
Common stock.....		\$80,000,000
Preferred stock.....		75,000,000
Total		<u>\$155,000,000</u>
FUNDED DEBT.		
	Int. Rate.	
	Per Cent.	Amount.
West. R. R. of Minn., 1907.....	7	\$352,000
St. Paul & N. P. gen. land grant.....		

Prior lien mortgage, 1917.....	54,000.000
General lien mortgage, 1947.....	56,000.000
St. Paul & Dul. purchase money mortgage, 1930.....	8,520.000
C. B. & Q. coll. trust mtg., 1921.....	1,000.000
St. Paul & Dul. 1st mtg., 1931.....	2,000.000
St. Paul & Dul. 2d mtg., 1917.....	2,000.000
Taylor's Falls & L. 1st mtg., 1914.....	210.000
Duluth S. L. 1st mtg., 1916.....	500.000
Consol. mtg. St. P. & Dul., 1968.....	1,000.000
Car trusts, 1900.....	318.310

*Jointly with Great Northern Railroad.

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EARNINGS.		
EARNINGS YEAR ENDED JUNE 30.		
	1901.	1900.
Miles operated.	1,101.	1,114.
Passenger earnings.	\$7,017,823.	\$6,006,153.
Freight earnings.	22,481,713.	22,140,179.
Gross earnings.	29,499,536.	28,146,332.
Operating expenses.	16,640,143.	14,384,028.
Profit on sale of property.	1,114.	1,114.
Taxes.	920,352.	850,500.
Net earnings.	12,969,458.	14,714,028.
Total net income.	12,969,458.	14,714,028.
Dividend interest.	6,395,681.	5,861,959.
Leased lines rent.	134,090.	112,851.
Div. for common stock.	\$9,213,903.	\$9,483,818.
Div. preferred stock.	3,200,000.	2,900,000.
Surplus.	\$1,013,903.	\$1,083,818.
Dividends.	2,011,285.	2,011,285.
Net surplus.	\$1,002,618.	\$1,083,818.

BALANCE SHEET, JUNE 30.		
ASSETS.		
	1901.	1900.
Cost of road.	\$283,711,231.	\$290,998,079.
Cost of eq't.	19,954,843.	17,163,139.
Treasury securities.	8,493,304.	13,337,022.
Investments.	7,000,000.	7,000,000.
Cash & U.S. bonds.	532,944.	261,731.
U.S. bonds.	2,217,129.	3,217,129.
Cash.	10,080,928.	9,256,944.
Accounts and bills receivable.	2,258,700.	2,081,928.
Materials.	2,651,233.	3,011,461.
Prepaid taxes.	5,290,271.	8,802,470.
Ins. fund.	575,087.	522,095.
Land dep't.	3,349,675.	1,901,901.
Assets.	\$348,445,395.	\$347,579,176.
Total ass.	\$348,445,395.	\$347,579,176.

LIABILITIES.		
	1901.	1900.
Cap. stock.	\$155,000,000.	\$155,000,000.
Mort. deb't.	150,522,500.	157,072,500.
Prior P. bds.	5,000,000.	5,837,000.
Unpaid.	13,373,289.	13,074,097.
Cost of road.	4,125,114.	4,113,491.
Taxes ac'd.	579,163.	344,226.
Count down.	1,555,500.	1,511,624.
Ins. fund.	1,552,443.	1,552,443.
Est. res. f'd.	947,045.	974,010.
Spec. res. for prof. div'ds.	3,000,000.	2,000,000.
Ins. fund.	575,087.	522,095.
Liq. fund.	217,329.	217,329.
Surplus.	3,349,675.	1,901,901.
Total.	\$348,445,395.	\$347,579,176.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.
President—Charles S. Mellen, St. Paul, Vice President—Daniel S. Lamont, New York; Secretary—George H. Earl, New York; Treasurer—C. A. Clark, St. Paul; Directors—Charles S. Mellen, George F. Baker, E. H. Harriman, Samuel R. Knapp, John S. Kennedy, H. McK. Bacon, William Rockefeller, James Stillman, Braxton L. D. S. Lamont, E. H. Thomas, and J. J. Hill.
Main executive office, 49 Wall Street; transfer agent in New York, J. P. Morgan & Co.; annual meeting first Tuesday in October.

PANAMA RAILROAD COMPANY.		
MILEAGE.		
Owned.	48.	
The company also operates several steamship lines.		
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Issued.	\$7,000,000.	
FUNDED DEBT.		
Description and interest rate.	Amount.	
First mortgage, 1917, 4 1/2 per cent.	\$2,542,000.	
Sinking fund subsidy 1910, 6 per cent.	1,346,000.	
EARNINGS FOR YEAR ENDED DEC. 31, 1900.		
Later figures declined.		
	1900.	1899.
Gross earnings.	\$2,505,194.71.	\$2,195,041.96.
Net earnings.	927,790.93.	832,036.36.
Interest on.	164,946.25.	117,075.00.
Other charges.	316,180.00.	280,941.31.
Total deductions.	481,026.25.	517,426.25.
Balance.	446,764.68.	\$55,231.77.

Balance Sheet Dec. 31, 1900.		
ASSETS.		
Cost of road, real estate and equipment.	\$9,774,851.74.	
New terminal at La Boca.	1,000,029.07.	
La Boca branch.	90,294.01.	
Floating equipment.	613,414.40.	
Bonds in Treasury.	1,129,037.50.	
On deposit with financial agents for redemption of bonds.	18,648.45.	
Advance of subsidy to Republic of Colombia.	1,346,000.00.	
Current assets.	1,340,611.17.	
Total.	\$15,991,546.34.	

LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock.	\$7,000,000.00.	
Mortgage liabilities.	2,542,000.00.	
Gold sinking fund subsidy bonds.	1,346,000.00.	
Due contractors, new terminal at La Boca.	911,568.55.	
Bonds drawn for redemption not presented for payment.	17,435.00.	
Accrued interest on bonds.	23,517.50.	
Funds for redemption of bonds.	133,400.45.	
Due Republic of Colombia.	21,875.00.	
Fund for replacement of boilers and special repairs to tug.	12,000.00.	
Current liabilities.	105,728.75.	
Balance to credit of profit and loss.	3,267,811.89.	
Total.	\$15,991,546.34.	

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.
President—J. Edward Simmons, First Vice President—Vacant, Second Vice President and Secretary—Edward A. Drake, Treasurer—Sylvester Deming, Directors—J. Edward Simmons, Vernon H. Brown, Edward A. Drake, Charles E. Finckler, Xavier Boyard, Robert M. Gallaway, Samuel M. Polson, A. Lawrence Hopkins, William B. Franklin, C. B. Comstock, J. H. Parker, Maurice Hutin, William Nelson Cromwell.
Main executive office, 24 State Street, New York. Transfer agent in New York, 24 State Street. Interest payable at 24 State Street. Annual meeting first Monday in April.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.		
MILEAGE.		
East of Pittsburgh and Erie—		
Main line and branches.		639
Lines operated by lease.		1,113
Lines operated by contract.		1,113
Drakeville.		84
Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.		84
Other lines reported separately.		1,124
West of Pittsburgh and Erie—		
Pitts., Cin., Chicago & St. Louis.		1,091
Pennsylvania Company lines.		1,363
Grand Rapids & Indiana.		522
Terre Haute & Indianapolis.		522
Other lines.		1,510
Total system, Jan. 1, 1901.		11,444
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Stock outstanding Aug. 1.		\$302,002,500
FUNDED DEBT.		
Description.	Per Cent.	Amount.
General mfg. bonds, 1910.	6	\$19,997,000
General mfg. bonds, 1906.	6	1,981,000
General coupon bonds, 1905.	6	2,757,000
General coupon bonds, 1906.	6	2,752,000
General coupon bonds, 1910.	6	2,756,000
General coupon bonds, 1915.	6	2,750,900
General coupon bonds, 1920.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1925.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1930.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1935.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1940.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1945.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1950.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1955.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1960.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1965.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1970.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1975.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1980.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1985.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1990.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 1995.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2000.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2005.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2010.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2015.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2020.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2025.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2030.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2035.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2040.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2045.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2050.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2055.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2060.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2065.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2070.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2075.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2080.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2085.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2090.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2095.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2100.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2105.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2110.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2115.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2120.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2125.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2130.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2135.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2140.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2145.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2150.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2155.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2160.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2165.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2170.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2175.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2180.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2185.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2190.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2195.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2200.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2205.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2210.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2215.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2220.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2225.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2230.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2235.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2240.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2245.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2250.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2255.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2260.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2265.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2270.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2275.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2280.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2285.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2290.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2295.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2300.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2305.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2310.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2315.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2320.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2325.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2330.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2335.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2340.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2345.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2350.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2355.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2360.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2365.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2370.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2375.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2380.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2385.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2390.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2395.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2400.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2405.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2410.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2415.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2420.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2425.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2430.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2435.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2440.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2445.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2450.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2455.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2460.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2465.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2470.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2475.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2480.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2485.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2490.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2495.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2500.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2505.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2510.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2515.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2520.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2525.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2530.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2535.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2540.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2545.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2550.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2555.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2560.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2565.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2570.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2575.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2580.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2585.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2590.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2595.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2600.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2605.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2610.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2615.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2620.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2625.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2630.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2635.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2640.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2645.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2650.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2655.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2660.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2665.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2670.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2675.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2680.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2685.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2690.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2695.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2700.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2705.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2710.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2715.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2720.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2725.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2730.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2735.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2740.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2745.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2750.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2755.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2760.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2765.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2770.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2775.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2780.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2785.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2790.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2795.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2800.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2805.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2810.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2815.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2820.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2825.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2830.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2835.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2840.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2845.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2850.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2855.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2860.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2865.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2870.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2875.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2880.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2885.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2890.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2895.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2900.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2905.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2910.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2915.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2920.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2925.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2930.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2935.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2940.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2945.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2950.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2955.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2960.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2965.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2970.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2975.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2980.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2985.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2990.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 2995.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3000.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3005.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3010.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3015.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3020.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3025.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3030.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3035.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3040.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3045.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3050.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3055.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3060.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3065.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3070.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3075.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3080.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3085.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3090.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3095.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3100.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3105.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3110.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3115.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3120.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3125.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3130.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3135.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3140.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3145.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3150.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3155.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3160.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3165.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3170.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3175.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3180.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3185.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3190.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3195.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3200.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3205.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3210.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3215.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3220.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3225.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3230.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3235.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3240.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3245.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3250.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3255.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3260.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3265.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3270.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3275.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3280.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3285.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3290.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3295.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3300.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3305.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3310.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3315.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3320.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3325.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3330.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3335.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3340.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3345.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3350.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3355.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3360.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3365.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3370.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3375.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3380.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3385.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3390.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3395.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3400.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3405.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3410.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3415.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3420.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3425.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3430.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3435.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3440.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3445.	6	2,751,000
General coupon bonds, 3450.		

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Passenger earnings...	2,117,376.58	1,878,085.72
Mail	235,544.70	182,081.81
Express	182,081.81	141,119.45
Miscellaneous	310,208.22	261,237.33
Other earnings	160,173.32	128,173.32
Total income...	\$10,012,282.37	\$8,390,185.67
Maintenance of way and structure	1,510,011.22	1,397,828.77
Maintenance of equipment	1,122,834.34	883,161.98
Conducting transportation	3,671,382.40	3,284,756.20
General expenses	277,203.04	231,120.88
Taxes	270,528.06	230,528.06
Interest on bonds	1,220,735.82	1,000,000.00
New buildings	52,740.34	52,740.34
Miscellaneous	29,254.35	29,254.35
New equipment	482,301.61	482,301.61
Total	\$8,803,021.83	\$7,500,000.00
Surplus	1,209,260.54	890,185.67

Condensed Balance Sheet April 1, 1901.	
ASSETS.	
Cost of road and equipment	\$8,843,240.80
General assets	1,794,951.15
Securities in Treasury	2,000,224.37
Current assets	2,222,138.65
Total	\$14,859,554.97
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$18,720,280.00
Bonded indebtedness	14,138,523.40
General liabilities	283,432.57
Current liabilities	1,794,951.15
Income account credit balance 1901	2,399,107.35
Donated land and town lot sales	38,280.23
Total	\$14,859,554.97

Officers.	
Chairman and President—George J. Gould, New York; Vice Presidents—S. S. Thorne, Dallas, Texas, and Frank J. Gould, New York; Secretary and Treasurer—Charles E. Satterlee, New York; Directors—Samuel Sloan, George J. Gould, Russell Sage, John T. Terry, Thomas T. Robert, R. M. Callaway, Isaac J. Wolcott, E. Satterlee, Edwin Gould, Winston S. Pierce, A. L. Hopkins, John P. Munn, and Frank J. Gould. Main executive office, Dallas, Texas. New York executive office, 135 Broadway. Transfer agent in New York City, Central and Trust Company, 135 Broadway. Annual meeting third Wednesday in March.	

TOLEDO, ST. LOUIS AND WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

MILEAGE.		
Operated	451	
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Authorized	\$20,000,000	
Common issued	9,905,000	
Preferred issued	10,000,000	
FUNDED DEBT.		
	Int. Rate. Per Cent.	Amount.
Prior lien mortgage, 1925	7½	\$9,000,000
First mortgage, 1950	4	5,500,000
Total		\$15,500,000

Officers and Directors.	
Chairman—William A. Read, New York; President—Henry H. Johnson, Toledo; Vice President—Joseph H. Seaman, New York; Directors—William A. Read, Frederick P. Olcott, Henry H. Johnson, John J. Emory, Charles H. Tweed, John Crosby Brown, Alfred P. Dick, Thomas H. Hubbard, New York; C. S. W. Pickard, Philadelphia; Benjamin Norton, Toledo. Main executive office, 135 Broadway, New York. Transfer agent in New York City, Central and Trust Company, 135 Broadway. Annual meeting first Monday in September.	

TORONTO, HAMILTON AND BUFFALO RAILROAD COMPANY.

MILEAGE.	
Owned	85.64
Leased	2.67
Total	88.31
CAPITAL STOCK.	
Authorized and issued	\$2,500,000
There is no preferred stock.	
FUNDED DEBT.	
First mortgage, 1946	4% \$1,250,000
EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.	

Balance Sheet.	
JUNE 30, 1901.	
ASSETS.	
Construction account	\$6,320,424.32
Cash	24,628.23
Due from indvs. and agents	51,512.90
Unadjusted operating account	11,140.67
Income account	263,928.66
Material	15,964.92
Total	\$6,396,588.90
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$2,500,000.00
Funded debt	2,500,000.00
Government and municipal aid	321,000.00
Bills payable	423,000.00
Yachters payable	17,741.97
Sinking fund	64,353.03
Due New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, Michigan Central Railroad, and Canadian Pacific Railway Company for advances on account on funded debt	210,601.80
Interest	2,500.00
Total	\$6,396,588.90

Officers and Directors.	
President—John N. Beckley, Rochester; Vice President—T. G. Shaughnessy, Montreal; Secretary and Treasurer—F. Cox, New York; Directors—William E. Vanderbilt and Samuel R. Callaway, New York; H. B. Ledyard, Detroit; Charles F. Cox, New York; T. G. Shaughnessy, Montreal; S. E. Peabody, Boston, and John N. Beckley, Rochester. Main executive office, Hamilton, Ontario; New York executive office, Grand Central Station; transfer agent in New York City, F. Cox, Inc., 135 Broadway. Annual meeting in June.	

TOLEDO, SAGINAW AND MUSKOGEE RAILWAY.

tary and Treasurer—C. F. Cox, New York City; Directors—William K. Vanderbilt and Samuel R. Callaway, New York; H. B. Ledyard, Detroit; Charles F. Cox, New York; T. G. Shaughnessy, Montreal; S. E. Peabody, Boston, and John N. Deckerly, Rochester.	
Main, executive office, Hamilton, Ontario; New York executive office, Grand Central Station; transfer agent in New York, C. F. Cox. Interest payable at Lincoln National Bank. Annual meeting in June.	

THE WABASH RAILROAD COMPANY.

RAILWAY.		
MILEAGE.		
Owned	1,717.2	
Leased	214.0	
Other	438.2	
Second track and sidings	982.0	
Total	3,351.4	
CAPITAL STOCK.		
Authorized	\$2,800,000.	
Issued	1,308,000.	
There is no preferred stock.		
STATEMENT OF BONDED DEBT AND IN- TEREST.		
	Principal.	Int. Rate
		Per Cent.
First mortgage bond, 1918	\$1,002,000.	5.
EARNINGS YEAR ENDED DEC. 31.		
	1900.	1899. Increase.
Freight	\$28,241.	\$25,000. \$3,240.
Passenger	12,239.	12,239. —.
Other income	10,380.	20,397. \$14,117.
Total	\$110,860.	\$139,636. \$28,776.
Net earnings	4,017.	4,110. \$10,172.
Percentage of opera-		

DEDUCTIONS.	
Interest on funded debt	\$83,100
Total deductions	\$83,100
Balance (deficit)	77,932
Surplus	57,910
Total	10,712

Condensed General Balance Sheet.	
ASSETS.	
Cost of line, &c.	\$3,267,798.25
Net revenue deficit	392,927.04
Sundry accounts	290.00
Coupons pledged for adv.	545,576.01
Total	\$4,262,511.31
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$1,690,000.00
First mortgage bonds	1,000,000.00
Interest on bonds unpaid	24,553.29
G. T. Railway Company and G. T. W. Railway Company	545,576.01
Total	\$4,262,511.31

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

MILEAGE.		
	1901.	1900. Increase.
Owned	2,965.18	2,971.00 94.09
Leased	74.94	74.94
Otherwise controlled	2,925.19	2,782.56 142.63
Total	5,965.31	5,728.50 236.72
CAPITAL STOCK.		
	1901.	1900. Increase.
Authorized	\$206,178,700	\$196,178,700 \$100,000,000
Issued	201,538,500	194,002,300 6,536,200
Common	102,000,000	95,645,900 6,354,100

FUNDED DEBT, JUNE 30.		
Description.	Interest Rate.	Amount.
First mortgage gold bonds, 1907	4 per cent.	\$100,000,000
First lien convertible gold bonds, 1911	4 per cent.	93,957,000
Oregon Short Line Consolidated mortgage	5 per cent.	12,328,000
Income A bonds, 1910	5 per cent.	7,185,000
Income B ds., 1904, 3 & 4	3 & 4 per cent.	14,841,000
First mortgage, 1922	4 per cent.	14,931,000
Utah & Northern, first mortgage, 1908	6 per cent.	4,905,000
Consolidated mortgage, 1928	7 per cent.	1,853,000
Oregon Railroad & Navigation consolidated mortgage, 1906	5 per cent.	1,802,000
Oregon Railway & Navigation first mortgage, 1905	4 per cent.	10,000,000
First mortgage, 1905	6 per cent.	280,000

Consolidated Balance Sheet.

Union Pacific Railroad and proprietary lines as of Feb. 28.	
ASSETS.	
Cost of roads and equipment	\$350,590,614.72
Bonds and stocks owned	73,301,103.19
By Union Pacific R. R. Co.	18,077,751.01
By Oregon Short Line R. R. Co.	9,005,498.19
Materials and supplies	2,452,121.00
Cash assets	3,118,020.19
Sinking fund and trust accounts	1,145,732.13
Advances for construction of new lines	2,840,228.65
Land assets	3,106,954.79
Total	\$461,598,314.32
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$257,880,500.00
Funded debt	176,334,800.00
Int. and sink. funds acc'd. n. d.	1,158,960.29
Improvement and equipment funds	779,921.29
Land accounts and income	3,291,022.67
Income used for sinking funds	789,652.44
Income accounts	21,394,551.33
Total	\$461,598,314.32

Officers and Directors.	
Chairman of Executive Committee—E. H. Harriman, Arden, N. Y.; President—Horace G. Hurt, Omaha, Neb.; Vice President—William D. Cornish, New York; Secretary—Alexander Millar, New York; Treasurer—F. V. S. Crosby, New York; Directors—Oliver Ames, Horace G. Hurt, George Q. Cannon, T. Jefferson Coolidge, Jr., John W. Dunne, Louis Fitzgerald, George J. Gould, E. H. Harriman, Marvin Hughitt, James H. Hyde, Otto H. Kahn, Roswell Miller, William S. Pierce, Jacob H. Schiff, and James Sullivan. Main executive office, 120 Broadway, New York; New York executive office, 120 Broadway. Interest payable at 120 Broadway, New York. Annual meeting, second Tuesday in October, Salt Lake City.	

THE WABASH RAILROAD COMPANY.

Chairman of Executive Committee—E. H. Harriman, Ardson, N. Y. President—Horse G. Hart, Omaha, Neb.; Vice President—William D. Cornish, New York; Secretary—Alexander Millar, New York; Treasurer—F. V. Rice, Crosby, New York; Directors—Oliver Ames, Horace C. Burr, George Q. Cannon, T. Jefferson Colgate, Jr., John H. Davidson, James Fitzgerald, George J. Gould, E. H. Harriman, Marvin Hughes, James H. Hyde, Otto H. Kahn, Roswell Miller, Winslow S. Pierce, Jacob H. Schiff, and James Sullivan.	
Main executive office, 12th Broadway, New York. Divisions, 100, 110, 120, 130 Broadway. Interest payable at 120 Broadway, New York. Annual meeting, second Tuesday in October, Salt Lake City.	

THE WABASH RAILROAD COMPANY.

MILEAGE.

Owned	1,717.2
Leased	214.0
Other	438.2
Second track and sidings	982.0
Total	3,351.4

CAPITAL STOCK.

Common	\$28,000,000
Preferred	24,000,000
Total	\$52,000,000

FUNDED DEBT.

Name of Bonds	Amount	Rate
Wabash R. R. 1st mtg. 1909	\$11,000,000	6%
Wabash R. R. 2d mtg. 1909	14,000,000	5%
Wabash R. R. debenture 1909	42,000,000	6%
Wabash R. R. debenture 1909	125,000,000	6%
Gold equip. sinking fund 1921	3,000,000	5%
Tol. & Chi. Div. 1st mtg. 1901	2,000,000	5%
Det. & Chi. Div. 1st mtg. 1901	3,411,000	5%
Des Moines Div. 1st mtg. 1909	1,000,000	4%
St. Charles Bridge 1st mtg. 1906	1,000,000	6%
St. Charles Bridge 2d mtg. 1903	388,500	7%
Leased		
Burns & Chitt. 1st mtg. 1903	304,500	6%
St. L. C. & O. 1st mtg. 1906	577,000	6%
Benton & Booneville Ry 1st mtg. 1906	100,000	7%
Total	\$99,045,000	

Interest payable if earned.

EARNINGS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30.

1901.	1900.	
Freight	\$11,128,968.24	\$10,618,340.19
Passenger	4,882,484.25	4,474,822.16
Other earnings	1,412,864.36	1,348,897.84
Total	\$17,424,316.85	\$16,442,060.19
Net earnings	\$17,424,316.85	\$16,442,060.19
Total income	\$17,424,316.85	\$16,442,060.19
Deductions:		
Freight	\$1,128,968.24	\$1,128,968.24
Passenger	4,882,484.25	4,882,484.25
Other earnings	1,412,864.36	1,412,864.36
Total	\$7,424,316.85	\$7,424,316.85
Net earnings	\$10,000,000.00	\$9,017,743.34
Total income	\$10,000,000.00	\$9,017,743.34

DEDUCTIONS.	
Interest on funded debt	\$83,100
Total deductions	\$83,100
Balance (deficit)	77,932
Surplus	57,910
Total	10,712

Condensed General Balance Sheet.	
ASSETS.	
Cost of line, &c.	\$3,267,798.25
Net revenue deficit	392,927.04
Sundry accounts	290.00
Coupons pledged for adv.	545,576.01
Total	\$4,262,511.31
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$1,690,000.00
First mortgage bonds	1,000,000.00
Interest on bonds unpaid	24,553.29
G. T. Railway Company and G. T. W. Railway Company	545,576.01
Total	\$4,262,511.31

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

Advances paid freight		
Insurance account working		
fund	46,060.90	45,211.20
Miscellaneous	511,330.27	607,045.19
Total	\$142,057,480.50	\$139,355,979.98
Cost of road and equipment		
Supplies and materials on hand	\$2,435,380.50	
Cash on hand	74,288.27	
Investments in stocks and bonds	26,876.22	
Construction account	400,416.45	
Sundry accounts collectible	542,456.22	
Due from agents	\$2,091.54	
	1,004.50	

Pacific Express Company		\$1,805,120
Sundry railroads and individuals		\$2,302,258
Freight loss account		1,000,000
Working fund		849,770
Reserve fund		\$1,500,000.00
Total		\$2,721,508.02
*Decrease.		
LIABILITIES		
Common stock		\$24,000,000.00
Preferred stock		\$24,000,000.00
Sinking fund		\$24,000,000.00
Interest		125,435.00
Interest accrued, not due		125,435.00
Dividends debenture bonds, Series "A"		105,000.00
Sundry accounts payable		105,000.00
Vouchers and payables		105,000.00

Consolidated Balance Sheet.

Union Pacific Railroad and proprietary lines as of Feb. 28.	
ASSETS.	
Cost of roads and equipment	\$350,590,614.72
Bonds and stocks owned	73,301,103.19
By Union Pacific R. R. Co.	18,077,751.01
By Oregon Short Line R. R. Co.	9,005,498.19
Materials and supplies	2,45

Telegraph calls	2,745.465	4,985.229
Telegrams delivered	5,001.984	5,033.823
Circulars delivered	1,731.975	7,994.000

OFFICERS.

President—Thomas T. Eckert, Vice President—Charles A. Tinker, Secretary and Treasurer—C. S. Shiliver, Directors—T. F. Clark, D. N. George, J. E. Chapman, Thomas T. Eckert, George J. Gould, Edgar J. F. Patterson, T. C. Platt, H. K. Sheldon, Charles A. Tinker, Marcus H. Smith, J. B. Hespburn, George B. Wilson.

Office, 8 Day Street, New York. Annual meeting in January.

AMERICAN HIDE & LEATHER COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1899.

Balance Sheet.		
ASSETS.		
	June 20, 1901.	May 31, 1900.
Cost of properties.....	\$25,370.206	\$25,202.423
Personal property.....		301.578
Stocks of other co's.....		430.000
Advances to other co's.....	1,057.414	263.227
Ext. settlements, &c.....		
Cash.....	359.180	399.248

LIABILITIES.		
Common stock	11,500,000	11,500,000
Preferred stock	13,000,000	13,000,000
Bonds	8,375,000	8,375,000

Interest account	137,000	141,561
Sundry accounts	165,043	74,756
Foreign exchange	204	2,052,842
Reserve for bad debts	50,000	
Surplus	577,119	313,111
Total	\$32,920,186	\$57,577,620
\$455,000 additional in treasury and sinking fund	\$156,000	

OFFICERS.

President—Thomas W. Hall; First Vice President—E. L. Buesard; Second Vice President—E. L. White; Third Vice President—Theodore S. Hall; Treasurer—Vernon C. Aaron; Recording Secretary and Treasurer—George A. Hill; Director—William Flecht; C. H. Boswell; W. N. Buehler.

Aaron Hecht, George A. Hill, Thomas Keirnan,
Mathew Robson, F. L. Roenitz, Thomas J. Ryan,
James Skinner, Frederick Strauss, Charles W.
Todd, F. J. White.

New York office, 32 Cliff Street; transfer agent, Corporation Trust Company of New Jersey; annual meeting, first Monday in September.

AMERICAN ICE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED MARCH, 1890.

Capital stock authorized, common.....\$25,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common.....14,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred.....25,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred.....13,527,240
Preferred dividends in arrears.....1,705,000
Dividends payable quarterly on common and preferred.....

Last dividends: on common, August, 1901, 1 per cent; on preferred, July, 1901, 3½ per cent.

President, J. D. Schoonmaker, Rondout, N. Y.; Treasurer, J. T. Spruell; Directors, J. D. Schoon-

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED JUNE, 1901.

Capital stock authorized, common.....	\$25,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred.....	20,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred, 6%.....	10,000,000
Capital stock issued, preferred.....	24,100,000

OFFICERS.

President—S. R. Callaway; First Vice President—A. J. Phipps; Second Vice President—J. C. Gieseler; Secretary—Leigh Best, Treasurer—H. J. Deane; Controller—C. E. Patterson; Foreman—J. H. McQuinn; Chief Engineer—F. H. Frank, Jr.; R. Sheldon, New York; W. Seward West, Vermont; Joseph Bryan, Richmond, Va.; F. H. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y.; C. H. Franklin, Pennsylvania; J. B. French, New York; G. N. Hartley, New York.

AMERICAN MALTING COMPANY.
INCORPORATED SEPTEMBER, 1897.
Capital stock authorized, common.....\$15,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred.....15,000,000
Capital stock paid up, common.....14,400,000
Capital stock paid up, preferred.....14,400,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred.....14,400,000
Common stock outstanding.....14,400,000
6 percent amount issued, \$4,000,000
Last dividend on preferred, Oct. 15, 1898, 1%
on common, 1%
Interest payable June and December

OFFICERS.
President, Charles A. Stadler; First Vice President, George F. Hart; Second Vice President, Charles A. Stadler; Second Vice President and Treasurer, Louis L. Stanton; Secretary, George F. Neidinger; Directors, Charles A. Stadler, Seymour S. Callaway, Solingen, Charles A. Parvill, Herbert M. Callaway, Frederick W. Schumacher, John W. Hart, Jr., Tracy A. Liddell, Charles W. Conkey, Louis L. Stanton.

Plant, 100 North Third Street and East River, transfer agent, Stanton Trust Company,

New York. Annual meeting, first Tuesday in
September.

**AMERICAN SMELTING AND
REFINING COMPANY.**

INCORPORATED APRIL, 1900

Capital stock authorized, common, .. \$5,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred, .. 50,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common, .. 50,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred, .. 50,000,000
Dividend payable quarterly on preferred.
Last dividend on preferred July 9, 1901, 1%
per cent.

**STATEMENT OF FISCAL YEAR ENDED
APRIL 30**

1900.	1900-1901.
Income	1,000,000
Expenses	1,000,000
Profit	1,000,000
Dividend	1,000,000
Balance	1,000,000

Earnings	\$5,008.00	\$4,624.00	\$5,544.00
Extraordinary gains	588.30	413.00	473.11
Interest, taxes, etc.	1,772.00	1,772.00	1,772.00
Balance	\$3,724.30	\$4,755.00	\$3,603.11
Dividends	1,918.00	1,545.00	2,327.94
Surplus	\$1,806.30	\$1,975.00	\$1,275.17

Earnings of the four Hagenboom plants are included for the last four months of the fiscal year. The net earnings of the plants for the 12-month period were \$2,796.00.

Balance Sheet, April 30.

	1931.	1930.	Increase.
Real estate plant and machinery	\$25,226.25	\$44,994.30	\$19,768.05
Investment in sub. on hand	22,982.95	11,787.50	11,195.45
Stocks and bonds	4,434.94	3,042.50	1,392.44
Prepaid taxes	102.00	102.00	—
Other	819,481.40	802,676.33	8,805.07

LIABILITIES.

Accts. and bills payable	\$7,678,064	\$4,704,488	\$2,973,576
Bds. outstanding	1,083,000	1,233,000	1,200,000
Capital stock authorized, common	100,000,000	50,000,000	50,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	3,890,340	1,979,908	1,910,441
Profit and loss	\$112,621,433	\$73,997,396	\$38,624,037
Total	\$112,621,433	\$73,997,396	\$38,624,037

OFFICERS.

President—E. W. Nash, Vice President—Barton Sewell; Secretary—Edward Brush; Assistant and Acting Treasurer—Thomas B. Adams; Directors—E. W. Nash, J. B. Grant, Guy C. Henry, W. V. Gurnee, Barton Sewell, A. E. Miller, M. D. Thatch, David H. Moffatt, Dennis Sheedy, A. R. Meyer, S. Witherell, B. S. Towne, Grant B. Schley, H. L. Terrell.

New York office, 21 Broadway; transfer agent, Manhattan Trust Company, New York; Registrar, Chase National Bank, New York.

AMERICAN SNUFF COMPANY.

INCORPORATED MARCH, 1900.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$12,500,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	12,500,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	\$11,971,720
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	12,000,000
Dividends paid quarterly on preferred	
Last dividend paid on preferred July, 1901, 1½ per cent.	

REPORT FOR 9½ MONTHS ENDED DEC. 31, 1900.

Net earnings, after deducting all charges and expenses for management and organization of the business, \$331,668.

Dividend 3 per cent. on the preferred stock, paid Jan. 1, 1901, 300,000.

Net surplus, \$171,668.

Balance Sheet of Dec. 31, 1900.

ASSETS.	
Real estate, &c.	\$13,300,656
Supplies, &c.	1,277,035
Stock in other companies	1,561,900
Cash	660,100
Accounts receivable	846,629
Total	\$23,656,750

LIABILITIES.	
Preferred stock	\$12,000,000
Common stock	11,971,720
Dividend on preferred, Jan. 1, 1901	300,000
Reserve for adv., &c.	29,122
Accounts payable	46,259
Surplus	171,668
Total	\$23,656,750

President—George A. Helme; Vice President—Martin J. Condon; Secretary—Otis Smith; Treasurer—George D. Wolskel; Auditor—C. R. Brown; Directors—Charles C. Dulis, Otis Smith, Ernst Schmeisser, Percy Hill, E. D. Christian, John W. Woodruff, George C. Gill, H. H. Martin, J. Condon, Jonathan Peterson, Thomas J. Maloney, John W. Herbert, George A. Helme, James H. Duke, George E. Wilson, Henry D. Moore, Charles E. Halliwell, and John R. Cobb.

New York office, 111 Fifth Avenue; transfer agent, Morton Trust Company, New York; Registrar, National Bank of Commerce, New York.

AMERICAN SUGAR REFINING COMPANY.

Successor in 1891 to the Sugar Refiners Company, Organized in 1887.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$45,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	15,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	36,968,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	36,968,000
Dividends payable quarterly on common and preferred	
Last dividend on common and preferred July, 1901, 1½ per cent. each.	

Balance Sheet of Dec. 31, 1900.

ASSETS.	1900.	1899.
Real estate, &c.	\$30,881,221	\$30,412,532
Cash and debts recd.	15,737,388	15,396,206
Sugar, raw and refined	22,488,799	29,349,499
Investments in other companies	35,054,171	30,423,680
Total	\$110,171,579	\$102,483,537

LIABILITIES.	1900.	1899.
Capital stock authorized, common	\$45,000,000	\$45,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	15,000,000	15,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	36,968,000	36,968,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	36,968,000	36,968,000
Dividends payable quarterly on common and preferred		
Last dividend on common and preferred July, 1901, 1½ per cent. each.		

President—Henry O. Havemeyer; Secretary—C. R. Heike; Treasurer—Arthur Donner; Directors—Henry O. Havemeyer, Charles H. Smith, Arthur Donner, W. B. Thomas, John E. Parsons, Lowell M. Palmer, and John May.

Main Office and Transfer Agency—117 Wall Street, New York; Registrar—Central Trust Company, New York.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Capital stock authorized	\$150,000,000
Capital stock	15,000,000
Bonds outstanding	15,000,000
Dividends payable quarterly	
Last dividend July 15, 1901, 1½ and ¼ per cent. extra.	

Resources and Liabilities April 30, 1901.

RESOURCES.	
Construction, equipment, and supplies	\$10,398,951
Telephone, patents, &c.	4,900,000
Stocks and bonds	75,281,148
Real estate	1,635,212
Bills and accounts receivable	5,702,834
Cash and deposits	8,877,142
American Bell Telephone Company	22,110,400
Total	\$131,917,029

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$15,000,000
Bonds	15,000,000
Profit and loss	3,961,899
Reserves	2,256,638
Bills and accounts payable	445,862
Contingent	15,970,210
Total	\$131,917,029

STATEMENT OF EARNINGS AND EXPENSES FOR THE YEAR, 1900.

EARNINGS.	
Dividends	\$7,846,821
Rental of instruments	2,427,037
Telephone traffic	3,027,171
Real estate	11,811,824
Interest	201,643
Total	\$25,413,496

EXPENSES.	
Expenses of administration	\$746,259
Legal expenses	85,154
Interest and taxes	1,376,198
Telephone traffic	1,840,847
Net revenue	\$21,325,032
Total	\$25,413,496

Net revenue, 1900	\$21,325,032
Dividends paid	4,078,001
Carried to reserves	\$1,407,458
Carried to surplus	470,128
Total	\$1,407,458

President—Alexander Cochran; Vice President—Edward J. Hall; Treasurer—William R. Driver; Secretary—Charles E. Hubbard; Directors—Charles W. Amory, Boston, Mass.; Edward W. Bell, New York, N. Y.; Francis Blake, Weston, Mass.; Charles E. Bowdoin, Boston, Mass.; George L. Bradley, Pomfret Centre, Conn.; John H. C. C. New York, N. Y.; Alexander Cochran, Boston, Mass.; J. J. Malcom, Portland, Me.; Frederick W. Jones, New York, N. Y.; Henry S. Howe, Brookline, Mass.; Charles E. Hubbard, Cambridge, Mass.; Charles E. Perkins, Burlington, Iowa; James Sanders, Haverhill, Mass.; Moses Williams, Brookline, Mass.

Transfer Office in New York—15 Day Street, Registrar New York—Guaranty Trust Company, New York.

AMERICAN THREAD COMPANY.

INCORPORATED MARCH, 1898.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$5,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	6,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	4,800,475
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	4,800,475
Bonds outstanding, \$5,750,000, 4 per cent. gold, of an authorized issue of \$5,000,000.	

REPORT FOR YEAR ENDED MARCH 31.

Gross profits for the year	\$1,272,299
Balance from last year	100,281
Total available for distribution	\$1,372,580
Deduct:	
Bond interest	\$1,362,512
Dividends on preferred shares, (5 per cent.)	244,324
Additions to depreciation account	300,000
Dividends on common stock, (10 per cent. on amount paid in)	420,000
Carried forward to next account	\$108,914

Balance Sheet March 31, 1901.

ASSETS.	
Plant, March 31, 1901	\$12,254,790
Stocks in trade at cost	4,000,879
Debtors, net	528,410
Cash	340,801
Investments	63,776
Total	\$17,401,651

LIABILITIES.	
Preferred shares, (fully paid)	\$4,800,475
Common stock	4,800,475
Sterling bonds	5,750,000
Kerr Thread bonds	5,750,000
Sundry creditors, including bond interest accrued	573,255
English Sewing Cotton Company, Ltd.	10,235
Depreciation fund	262,531
Dividend on common stock, due July 1	673,000
Profit and loss account	108,914
Total	\$17,401,651

The 1,200,000 shares of \$5 each are 70 per cent. paid, viz. in all \$8,400,000.

*Payable July 1, 1902. The \$522,428 includes the premium.

OFFICERS.

President—Lyman R. Hopkins; Vice Presidents—Alexander King, Lucius A. Barbour; Secretary and Treasurer—Theodore M. Ives; Assistant Secretary and Assistant Treasurer—L. C. Davis; Auditors—Jones, Crewson & Young; General Counsel—Dea Eason Brothers and Mitchell; Directors—James Herbert Lyman, Robert K. Draper, E. Martin Phillips, Alexander King, Eugene S. Ross, William M. Manlove, Lyman K. Hopkins, Theodore M. Ives, John H. Crook, Robert C. Kerr, Eliza A. Still, Alphonse Dewhurst, Executive Committee—Robert C. Kerr, E. Martin Phillips, Eliza A. Still.

Main office, 250 West Broadway, New York; transfer agent, Guaranty Trust Company, New York; annual meeting, second Monday in May.

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1890.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$50,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	14,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	14,000,000
Common stock now being exchanged for consolidated tobacco company	
Dividends payable quarterly on preferred	
Report for year ended Dec. 31, 1900.	

EARNINGS, CHARGES, &c.

Net earn. over charges	\$6,975,498	\$5,292,384
Deduct:		
Div. on pref. stock, (8 p. c.)	1,120,000	1,120,000
Div. on common stock	1,120,000	1,120,000
Interest on scrip	191,824	162,143
Total	\$4,543,674	\$3,890,241
Surplus Jan. 1, 1901	1,017,741	1,017,741
Surplus Dec. 31, 1900	2,575,439	2,575,439
Surplus Dec. 31, 1900	\$4,000,000	\$4,000,000

BALANCE SHEET DEC. 31, 1900.

ASSETS.	1900.	1899.
Real est., mach., fixt., &c.	\$4,850,245	\$4,636,818
Leaf tobacco, stock, sup., &c.	9,887,721	10,286,750
Stocks in other companies	1,000,000	1,000,000
Low valuation	22,630,126	17,929,987
Stocks in foreign companies	4,456,372	4,253,735
Cash	1,252,441	4,445,362
Bills and accounts receivable	6,994,867	5,225,403
Patents, trade marks, good will, &c.	29,921,409	21,887,167
Total	\$79,933,252	\$77,075,243

LIABILITIES.	1900.	1899.
Stock, common	\$4,850,000	\$4,850,000
Stock, preferred	14,000,000	14,000,000
Dividends	1,067,500	1,067,500
Accounts current	2,951,746	1,728,482
Accrued consignees' commissions	14,719	50,246
Advertising fund	72,967	68,250
Interest on scrip	30,138	30,138
Surplus	4,288,002	2,575,439
Total	\$79,933,252	\$77,075,243

OFFICERS.

President—James R. Duke; First Vice President—J. Cobb; Second Vice President—W. R. Harris; Third Vice President—P. S. Hill; Secretary—R. L. Patterson; Treasurer—D. L. Assistant Treasurer—J. M. W. Hicks; Auditor—J. Fletcher, Jr.; Directors—Thomas F. Jeffries, Richmond, Va.; George Arents, J. B. Cobb, Oliver H. Payne, C. E. Halliwell, W. R. Harris, Thomas F. Ryan, W. V. Fuller, W. L. Walker, P. S. Hill, H. Lee, R. L. Patterson, New York; James B. Duke, Sumnerville, N. J.; S. N. Duke, G. W. Watta, Durham, N. C.; Peter A. B. Widener, Philadelphia; Anthony N. Brady, Albany.

New York office, 111 Fifth Avenue; transfer agent, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, New York.

AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS' COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1892.

Capital stock authorized and outstanding	\$4,000,000
Bonds authorized, sinking fund, gold	1,000,000
Amortized	975,000
Dividends payable quarterly	
Last dividend July, 1901, 1 per cent.	

OFFICERS.

President—John E. Seear; Vice President—Robert M. Janner; Secretary—John T. Murphy; Treasurer—Morris H. Smith, New York; General Manager—R. W. Nelson, New York; Directors—Jordan, George Cleveland, J. W. Phinney, Henry Barth, L. Boyd Benton, A. T. H. Brower, Robert M. Janner, Monroe Smith, J. E. Nelson, John E. Seear, Benjamin Kimball, Walter S. Marston, Charles E. Whiting.

Main office, Jersey City, N. J.; New York office, 27 William Street; transfer agent, Mercantile Trust Company, New York; trustee of bonds, Mercantile Trust Company; annual meeting in October.

AMERICAN WOOLLEN COMPANY.

INCORPORATED MARCH, 1898.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$40,000,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	25,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	29,501,100
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	25,000,000
Dividends payable quarterly on preferred	
Last dividend on preferred July, 1901, 1½ per cent.	

President—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Vice President—Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Treasurer—William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—General Agent—Charles E. Chadin, New York; Secretary—Joseph T. Chadin, New York; Directors—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Chadin, New York; William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Joseph T. Chadin, New York; James Phillips, Jr., Edwin C. Swift, Francis W. Kittredge, Boston; J. Clifford Woodcock, New York.

OFFICERS.

President—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Vice President—Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Treasurer—William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—General Agent—Charles E. Chadin, New York; Secretary—Joseph T. Chadin, New York; Directors—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Chadin, New York; William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Joseph T. Chadin, New York; James Phillips, Jr., Edwin C. Swift, Francis W. Kittredge, Boston; J. Clifford Woodcock, New York.

OFFICERS.

President—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Vice President—Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Treasurer—William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—General Agent—Charles E. Chadin, New York; Secretary—Joseph T. Chadin, New York; Directors—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Chadin, New York; William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Joseph T. Chadin, New York; James Phillips, Jr., Edwin C. Swift, Francis W. Kittredge, Boston; J. Clifford Woodcock, New York.

OFFICERS.

President—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Vice President—Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Treasurer—William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—General Agent—Charles E. Chadin, New York; Secretary—Joseph T. Chadin, New York; Directors—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Chadin, New York; William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Joseph T. Chadin, New York; James Phillips, Jr., Edwin C. Swift, Francis W. Kittredge, Boston; J. Clifford Woodcock, New York.

OFFICERS.

President—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Vice President—Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Treasurer—William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—General Agent—Charles E. Chadin, New York; Secretary—Joseph T. Chadin, New York; Directors—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Chadin, New York; William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Joseph T. Chadin, New York; James Phillips, Jr., Edwin C. Swift, Francis W. Kittredge, Boston; J. Clifford Woodcock, New York.

OFFICERS.

President—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Vice President—Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; Treasurer—William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—General Agent—Charles E. Chadin, New York; Secretary—Joseph T. Chadin, New York; Directors—Frederick A. Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Chadin, New York; William N. Wood, Andover, Mass.; Joseph T. Chadin, New York; James Phillips, Jr., Edwin C. Swift, Francis W. Kittredge, Boston; J. Clifford Woodcock, New York.

AMERICAN WRITING PAPER COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1890.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$12,500,000
Capital stock authorized, preferred	12,500,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	12,500,000
Capital stock outstanding, preferred	12,500,000
Bonds authorized, 1st mtg. sinking fund, gold, 5 per cent.	17,000,000
Amount issued	17,000,000
Dividends payable quarterly	
Interest payable January and July	

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT FOR 17 MONTHS ENDED JAN. 1, 1901.

Net earnings	\$1,454,273
Interest, &c.	97,594
Total	\$1,551,867
Interest on bonds, (17 months)	1,222,410
Expenses, including maine and constn	215,216
Bad debts, (282,244), and depreciation	51,993
Total	\$1,490,659
Surplus	61,850

Balance Sheet Jan. 1, 1901.

ASSETS.	
Plant, real estate	\$7,806,484
Cash and accounts receivable	1,798,571
Company bonds	129,923
Miscellaneous stocks	10,235
Supplies and materials	2,373,963
Treasury common stock	2,000,000
Total	\$14,139,176

LIABILITIES.	
Preferred stock	\$12,500,000
Common stock	12,500,000
Five per cent. bonds	17,000,000
Accounts payable	77,497
Surplus	61,850
Total	\$44,139,176

OFFICERS.

President—Elisha Morgan, Springfield, Mass.; Vice President—Henry S. Dickinson, Springfield, Mass.; Secretary—J. H. Greenleaf, Springfield, Mass.; General Manager—W. N. Caldwell, Springfield, Mass.; Assistant Secretary—B. Holbrook, Springfield, Mass.; Assistant Treasurer—William H. Hayward, Secretary—Edward H. Hall, Director—Elisha Morgan, C. A. Crook, O. S. Greenleaf, F. D. Phylon, E. C. Rogers, H. Caldwell, Henry S. Dickinson, G. B. Holbrook, D. Kling, Springfield, Mass.; Henry L. Higginson, Boston; J. H. Newton, J. C. McElwain, D. Kling, Springfield, Mass.; J. S. Puffer, Manchester, Conn.; A. W. Eaton, Pittsfield, Mass.; Harry H. Picking, East Orange, N. J.; C. H. Harding, Franklin, Ohio; J. S. Gittins, De Pere, Wis.; Aaron Bagg, Jr., West Springfield, Mass.

Main office, Springfield, Mass.; Transfer Agent, Standard Trust Company, New York; Registrar—United States Mortgage and Trust Company, New York. Annual meeting, first Tuesday in May.

ANACONDA COPPER COMPANY.

INCORPORATED JUNE, 1895.

Capital stock authorized	\$30,000,000
Capital stock outstanding	30,000,000
Dividends payable quarterly on common	
Last dividend April, 1901, 1½ per cent.	

OFFICERS.

President—William Scallan, Butte, Mont.; Vice President—Henry H. Rogers; Secretary—W. H. Dudley, Anaconda, Mont.; Treasurer—William G. Rockefeller, New York; Assistant Treasurer—F. P. Addicks, New York; Assistant Secretary—A. H. Melin, New York; Trustees—William Scallan, Butte, Mont.; Henry H. Rogers, William Rockefeller, William G. Rockefeller, A. C. Burn, William J. Bull, E. C. Robert, New York.

New York office, 32 Broadway; transfer agent, National City Bank, New York; Registrar, Mercantile Trust Company, New York. Annual meeting in May.

BARNEY AND SMITH CAR COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1892.

Capital stock authorized, common	\$1,000,000
Capital stock outstanding, common	2,500,000
Dividends payable quarterly on preferred	
Last dividend on preferred September, 1901, 2 per cent.	
Report for the year ended March 31, 1901.	

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Net profit for 12 months	1901.	1900.
Miscellaneous	\$375,192	\$363,193
Total	\$375,192	\$363,193
Less:		
Bad debts written off	\$380	\$6,290
Interest on mortgage bonds	61,000	61,000
Dividends on preferred stock	200,000	100,000
Total	\$291,372	\$168,290
Balance	173,820	194,903
Balance previous year	173,275	221,619

Balance Sheet March 31, 1901.

BARNEY AND SMITH CAR COMPANY

INCORPORATED, 1892.

Capital stock outstanding, common, \$1,000,000

Capital stock outstanding, preferred, 2,500

All the News
That's Fit to Print.

The New York Times.

THE WEATHER.
Fair, fresh westerly winds.

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VOL. L..NO. 16,128.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1901.—Twelve Pages and Supplement.

ONE CENT In Greater New York, Jersey City, and Newark. TWO CENTS.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HAS A RESTFUL DAY

Attends Funeral Service at the
Milburn Home.

RECEIVES A FEW FRIENDS

Emphasizes Pledge to Continue Un-
broken the Policy of Mr.
McKinley.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—After passing through a sleepless night, President Roosevelt retired early last night, and was congratulated on his refreshed appearance this morning.

The story of President Roosevelt's life for the two days just passed, which has been pretty fully told in the newspapers, his wild rush from the Adirondack wilderness to place himself at the head of the Government, one of the most dramatic features of the National drama which has been enacted since President McKinley was made the victim of the assassin Czolgosz. Only a man such as himself could have passed through what he has and appear to-day with all his customary vigor and alertness.

The President, making his home at the quiet old Colonial residence of his friend Ainsley Wilcox, in Delaware Avenue—the house in which he yesterday took the oath of his high office and gave the people of the country the additional pledge that he would continue absolutely unbroken the Governmental policy laid out by President McKinley.

He arose early this morning, and after breakfast received the pleasure which he had longed for, and which he had earned, by the simple funeral services over the body of President McKinley, held at the Milburn residence, for the benefit of the family and immediate friends. He drove to the house with Mr. Wilcox.

Returning to the Wilcox residence, the President expressed his pleasure with the funeral, and the little luncheon had been arranged for with Secretary of War Root, Attorney General Knox, Gov. Odell, and Congressman Littauer as guests.

PRESIDENT SEES VISITORS.

After the luncheon the President received a number of callers, including some of his old newspaper friends. Speaking to one of them, he said:

"Well, well, my boy, I don't believe I have ever seen any man's fortunes took me to Washington. I'm glad to see you. Do you know, I believe that while you were always writing in opposition to me I won you personally over to my side during that campaign for the Governorship. Don't say that I am wrong, for I want to believe that way. Everybody must be my friend now."

The President expressed himself as very much pleased with the simplicity of the ceremony arranged for swearing him in yesterday. He was asked if he had any statement to which he wished publicity given, and replied, gravely:

"Nothing now, nothing now. I can only emphasize the fewest words I said here yesterday, that I am continuing to continue absolutely unbroken the policy laid down by President McKinley for the peace, the prosperity, and the honor of our country."

When the President dined he asked that several persons be invited informally to dinner. When the President dined he asked that several persons be invited informally to dinner. When the President dined he asked that several persons be invited informally to dinner.

In the evening part of the Cabinet met at supper. Secretaries Long, Wilson, and Hitchcock, Postmaster General Smith, and John G. Milburn were present.

The President remained indoors all the afternoon and evening. As he has to arise early to-morrow to take the funeral train to Washington, he desired to get all the rest possible. He is impelled to remain indoors, furthermore, by the fact that his public appearances are made occasions of demonstrations by the crowds with which the streets are filled, and he does not like that. Even this morning when he rode up Delaware Avenue to the Milburn house with Mr. Wilcox, in a closed carriage and with only two mounted policemen as escort, he was cheered by the people.

Incidentally, it might be remarked that, while President Roosevelt is very much opposed to being guarded by soldiers, policemen, and Secret Service officers, he has been very closely guarded whenever he goes out. He has expressed himself somewhat forcibly to friends on the matter of the efficiency of a bodyguard of Secret Service men.

While much is being written and said concerning the political developments which will follow the accession of Mr. Roosevelt to the Presidency, prospective Cabinet changes, etc., it can be stated that those who are circulating these reports are not doing so with the authority of anybody in a position to speak. There is no disposition here on the part of anybody who could have any knowledge of the President's plans to talk politics now.

The feeling that prevails in this respect is well illustrated by a trivial matter that occurred to-day, and which concerns the President himself. President Roosevelt was approached in the matter of filling a certain vacancy which exists in the White House staff. Appointments upon that staff, which might be called the official family of the President, are always left entirely to him. When President Roosevelt, this morning, had this matter referred to him, he said, with some asperity:

"Don't bother me about anything of that character now."

The President, as the New York Times

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Autumn Tour to the Pacific Coast.
Pennsylvania Railroad thirty-day special conducted to California and the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Leaves New York by special train September 23. Round trip rate, \$158.00—Adv.

stated yesterday, has asked the members of President McKinley's Cabinet to continue as members of his Cabinet, and they have consented to do so, but how long they will continue to serve is another question.

It is the President's plan now to go to his old home in Washington to-morrow, and not to the White House. His family will meet him in Washington.

President Roosevelt's secretary, Mr. Loeb, and his assistants were kept busy opening telegrams and mail and classifying them. Filed up on the oak table in the sitting room of the house were at least 600 telegrams and letters, all of them expressing regret at the death of President McKinley and assurances of confidence and support to the new President.

Among those who sent telegrams were ex-Gov. Vincent O. Coffin of Connecticut, ex-Gov. Ladd of Rhode Island, Gov. Shaw of Iowa, who telegraphed, "You will have the loyal support of the people of Iowa in unstinted measure"; Gov. Richards of Wyoming, who said, "May God endow you with abundant wisdom and discretion"; Mayor Hart of Boston, Gov. Stone of Pennsylvania, who said, "I earnestly hope that the course of anarchy may be speedily lifted from our land by the passage of wise and effective laws, I hasten to assure you of loyal support"; the Republican Club of Massachusetts, the National Association of American Farmers of Pennsylvania, Don M. Dickinson, F. Norton Goddard, League of Sons of America of Pennsylvania, Seth Low, Joseph H. Manley, Harriet S. Blaine, the Rev. O. V. V. Raymond, Lieut. Gov. Woodruff, and Booker T. Washington.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S PERSONALITY

Compared to Lord Cromer by a London
Times Correspondent—Great Britain
and Mr. McKinley's Funeral.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—The Montreal correspondent of The Times, in some personal impressions of President Roosevelt, compares him to Evelyn Baring before he became Lord Cromer. He says they are of much the same type. Both have the same bulldog jaw, the same quick, impatient, yet tolerant look in the eyes. Both, too, have the same way of brushing aside irrelevant detail and going right to the bottom of the difficulty. In each there is the same tendency to be a little unjust perhaps to a man who doesn't see eye to eye with him. At the same time, both have always evinced a readiness to admit any injustice which they have done when once convinced of it.

The correspondent says further that there is in Roosevelt, as in Lord Cromer, the same tendency to assume. President Roosevelt, he says, certainly possesses the elements of a great man. The danger which he must guard against is his extreme impulsiveness. If he can keep himself well in hand he will make a great President.

Referring to the suggestion that the Duke of Cornwall represent King Edward at the funeral of President McKinley, the correspondent says:

"The obstacles in the way to the adoption of this proposal are considerable, and may prove insuperable, but should means be found to overcome these the decision would cause the deepest satisfaction in this country. All England would rejoice that we should be able to give Americans so signal a mark of our desire to take part with them in paying every tribute to our power to the great citizen whom they have lost."

In conclusion the correspondent says: "Having been so recently a witness at Buffalo of the breathless anxiety with which the whole heart of the Nation throbbed in response to the bulletins issued from the President's sick room, I cannot resist saying that if it were possible for King Edward to deputize the heir apparent to represent him at President McKinley's funeral, such a tribute would profoundly stir the generous feelings of the American people."

MRS. ROOSEVELT AT OYSTER BAY.

The President's Wife Will Start for
Washington To-day with Theodor
Roosevelt, Jr.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., Sept. 15.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the President, reached Oyster Bay at 10:20 this morning. There were very few persons about the depot at the time, as her coming had not been announced. As she passed from the train to her carriage those present raised their hats in silent salute. The carriage drove off at once. Instead of going direct to her own home, Mrs. Roosevelt drove to the residence of James A. Roosevelt, where she remained some time. Then she drove to Sagamore Hill, the Roosevelt home.

She spent the rest of the day resting, for she had been traveling almost constantly since her husband received the notification of Mr. McKinley's sinking spell, and although she did not accompany her husband on his flying trip down the mountains she was thoroughly worn out. She declined late in the day to make any statement beyond announcing her plans for the immediate future, and these only cover to-morrow, up to the time she reaches Washington. After that she will have to be guided entirely by her husband's wishes.

So far as she has planned, Mrs. Roosevelt will leave here a few minutes after 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. On reaching Long Island City she will take a carriage to one of the Pennsylvania ferry houses on the west side of the river. She will reach Jersey City a few minutes before 10 o'clock. There she will have a special car at her disposal. This will probably be attached to the Congressional Limited, and if so her stay in Jersey City will be very brief, and she will have to make quick connections all the way from here to Washington. Her stay in Jersey City will be very brief, and she will have to make quick connections all the way from here to Washington.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, with her children and several servants, arrived in the city on the People's Line steamboat Adirondack at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The family drove immediately to the Thirtieth Street Ferry and started for Oyster Bay.

Pacific Coast and the Grand Canyon of Arizona.
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PUBLIC TRIBUTE TO THE NATION'S DEAD

Vast Throng Takes Last Look
at Martyred President.

Body Lies in State in Buffalo City Hall
—Simple but Impressive Funeral
Procession.

Special to The New York Times.

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—It is estimated that at least 100,000 men, women, and children passed the open coffin of President McKinley while it rested upon a catafalque in the City Hall to-day. The great majority of these and tens of thousands who did not get into the building at all stood in a drenching rain and got thoroughly soaked. The streets leading from the Milburn house to the City Hall were black with people from the early morning. It seemed as though everybody in Buffalo and the country about was out of doors, and to this multitude had to be added those who came on to see the Pan-American Exposition only to find it closed because of President McKinley's death.

The funeral procession, which left the Milburn house just after the services held there for the family and personal friends, was singularly simple and solemn. No effort was made at pomp or display. The sky was gray and heavy, threatening the downfall of rain which came later. The coffin, which was covered with black cloth and had no ornaments except the silver handles and name plate, was borne from the Milburn house by four soldiers of the Coast Artillery and four "jacks" from the United States gunboat Michigan. It was not placed upon a funeral car, but in a heavy black hearse drawn by four splendid black horses.

THE FUNERAL CORTAGE.

A platoon of mounted police headed the procession. Following were Companies I and L of the Fourteenth Infantry, commanded by Capt. Taylor, and a company of marines commanded by Capt. Leonard. Then came the hearse, immediately followed by about a hundred men wearing the uniform of the Grand Army of the Republic. There was a detachment of the Sea Coast Artillery in full dress and a body of sailors from the Michigan, and a company from the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments of the National Guard. The first carriage contained President Roosevelt and Secretaries Root, Smith, and Knox. In the second carriage were Mr. Cortelyou and Secretaries Long, Hitchcock, and Wilson. In the third carriage were Major Gen. Brooke, United States Army, and an aide. In the fourth carriage were Col. Locke and Mrs. Locke. In the fifth carriage were Senator Hanna, Senator Keane of New Jersey, Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, and Gov. Odell. In other carriages were President Milburn and other officials of the Pan-American Exposition.

The band of the Sixty-fifth Regiment, immediately following the platoon of police, played solemn dirges from the time of leaving the Milburn house until the City Hall was reached. All along Delaware Avenue the homes of the wealthy people of Buffalo were draped heavily and artistically with flags and mourning emblems. In fact, the whole city is swathed in the National colors intertwined with black. Never was a funeral cortege received with more profound silence and with greater evidence of sorrow by a multitude. They were massed along the sidewalks from one end of the route to the other. There was no scrambling for places or crowding for a better view. The people stood quietly, with bowed and bare heads, as the procession passed, and then moved decorously toward the City Hall to take places in the line waiting to see the casket lying in state. Everything had been prepared at the City Hall. The catafalque was in the main corridor which extends through the building from Franklin Street to Delaware Avenue. This corridor is broad, has two entrances on both streets, and extends the height of the building. The catafalque was in the center of the hall, toward Delaware Avenue. A short distance from the catafalque and from the foot were two big ornamental urns. These, like the walls and the chandeliers at the foot of the stairways, were draped with flags and mourning, and adorned with tropical plants. The catafalque itself was of plain black and about two feet high.

The procession reached the City Hall about 1 P. M. At that time, according to police estimates, there were not less than 50,000 persons in the streets leading to the entrances. They were kept in line four abreast waiting for the opening of the doors. Just as the funeral procession reached the City Hall a terrific storm broke. The rain fell in a perfect torrent, and the wind blew half a gale. It was a storm which would drench anybody exposed to it for even a minute, and yet the people stood there.

The band took a station on the City Hall steps and played the Dead March from Saul while the coffin was being taken from the hearse and to be borne to the catafalque by the artillerymen and "jacks," and followed by President Roosevelt, the members of the Cabinet, and Secretary Cortelyou.

When the coffin had been placed on the catafalque President Roosevelt and Secretaries Knox, Long, and Wilson stood at the right of it, and Secretaries Root, Smith, Hitchcock, and Mr. Cortelyou on the left. With bowed heads they watched the undertaker remove the lid. When they saw the face of the dead President they were as natural as the face of a dead person ever is. There was a suggestion of a smile. The complexion was unusually sallow, rather than the customary pallor of death.

As the undertaker took off the upper part of the lid he saw that the right arm of President McKinley, which had been placed across the body at about the waistline, had fallen to the side. Consequently

he removed the entire lid, and put the arm in its proper place.

Upon the coffin was placed an American flag which reached its lower half. Upon this flag rested two wreaths, one of American Beauty roses, the tribute of Senator Mark Hanna, and the other of white roses from Col. Myron P. Herrick.

Other floral pieces, which were placed around the platform, included a wreath of roses and lilacs, the valley from the Mexican Commission, a wreath of roses from President Diaz of Mexico, and a wreath of white carnations from the Chilean Commission.

President Roosevelt was the first of the distinguished men about the coffin to look upon the face of his predecessor. It was but a glance, but he put his hand over his eyes, and stepped back to make way for Secretary Root. The other Cabinet members each went to the casket in turn.

HOMAGE OF GRIEF AT PRESIDENT'S BIER

First Step on Sad Return to
Washington.

PRIVATE SERVICE HELD.
Widow's Last Hour by the Body
of Husband.

President Roosevelt, Cabinet Officials,
and Other Public Men Join in
Tribute of Sorrow.

Special to The New York Times.

Brief funeral services at the Milburn home yesterday, the body of President McKinley was conveyed to the City Hall in Buffalo, where it lay in state for several hours. President Roosevelt, several Cabinet officials, and other distinguished public men rode in the funeral procession, which included a military and naval escort.

The funeral train will leave Buffalo this morning. It is expected to reach Washington at 9 P. M. The body will be taken to the White House to remain under a guard of soldiers and sailors until 9 A. M. on Tuesday, when it will be removed to the rotunda of the Capitol, there to lie in state until that evening. At Mrs. McKinley's request the body will then be taken to Canton a day earlier than heretofore announced.

Mrs. McKinley's condition yesterday was such as to cause anxiety. For the first time since the death of her husband she gave herself up to violent weeping. President Roosevelt had a quiet and restful day. After attending the funeral service at the Milburn home, he had luncheon with Gov. Odell and Secretary Root. He repeated his statement that he would pursue the policy outlined by Mr. McKinley.

Special memorial services were held in churches and Sunday schools of every denomination throughout the country. The late President's favorite hymns were part of the musical programme in many instances. Sermons and addresses dealt with the worth of Mr. McKinley, his great public services, and the necessity of stamping out anarchy.

FUNERAL SERVICES AT THE MILBURN HOUSE.

President Roosevelt, the Cabinet Officials, and Mr. Hanna Present—Mrs. McKinley's Leave Taking.

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—Long before the time set for the funeral services in the Milburn House, where President McKinley died, the neighborhood was astir with preparations. At 9 o'clock platoons of police officers, mounted and on foot, arrived at the house, and the streets were lined with those who were to be assembled about the bier. Even amid the stir of assembling a solemn and awe-like silence prevailed, and the division of the escort came to their posts with silent bands. At 10:30 o'clock the military and naval detachments took temporary station on West Ferry Street immediately around the corner from the Milburn house. First came Companies I and L of the Fourteenth United States Infantry, stationed at Fort Porter, under command of Capt. John R. M. Taylor, marching with the steady tread and bearing of regulars. Following them came a company of the Seventy-third Coast Artillery, now on duty at the Pan-American Exposition, in command of Capt. John P. Wisner. These were the men who had been near the President at the moment he was shot, and who took part in the struggle with his assassin. The National Guard of the State of New York was represented by picked companies from the Seventy-fourth and Sixty-fifth Regiments, under command of Capt. Howard.

DEATH MASK TAKEN.

Said to be a Faithful Reproduction of
Mr. McKinley's Features.

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—A death mask of the President's face was made at 7:30 o'clock this morning by Edward L. A. Pausch of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Pausch has in recent years modelled the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country.

The mask is a faithful reproduction of the late President McKinley's features.

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States gunboat Michigan, under command of Lieut. Commander William, swung into position alongside their military brethren in arms. At their head were the detachments of marines in their dark-blue uniforms and with large gilt-trimmed helmets. After them came the blue-jackets, with open-throated shirts, showing their bronzed breasts, their loose black necks, and their short cut hair. They were armed with their short carbines at shoulder arms. The entire military and naval force—soldiers, sailors, and marines—formed in company in West Ferry Street, and there awaited the time for the services to begin.

Meantime the members of the Cabinet, officials high in the Government service, and near friends of the martyred President arrived. Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock drove up together, and with bowed heads entered the house. Gov. Odell of New York drove up with his secretary and Representative Lucius Littauer of New York, and following the Governor came Major Gen. Roe, commander of the National Guard of New York, with his staff of aides, all in full uniform. Secretary Root walked to the house with Mr. and Mrs. Sprague, at whose house he has been a guest since first summoned to the city. Two and two, a long line of men of dignified bearing marched up to the house—the foreign Commissioners sent to the Exposition—and after them the State Commissioners. With the foreigners was a Colonel of the Mexican Army, in his full uniform of black with scarlet stripes and peaked gold-braided cap. The other members of the Cabinet in the city—Secretary Long, Attorney General Knox, and Postmaster General Smith—such close friends of the late President as Senator Hanna, Judge Day, Govs. Yates and Gregory, Representatives Alexander and Ryan, Major Gen. Brooke, E. H. Butler, and H. H. Kohnsamt, were among the early arrivals.

THE PRESIDENT ARRIVES.

It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service when a covered barouche drove up to the house, bringing President Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. Ainsley Wilcox, at whose home he is a guest. The President looked very grave as he alighted, and turned to assist Mrs. Wilcox from the carriage. Salutations of those nearest the carriage were acknowledged with an inclination of the head. Those waiting to gain entrance fell back, making a narrow lane through which Mr. Roosevelt passed to the house. He was followed by the military and naval escort, and there, in the center of the National Guardsmen, he stood a moment, and then, with colors lowered, each figure wound about its staff and bowed with crepe. The front of the house and the lawn had been cleared by this time, and for half an hour all was silence.

Within the house of death was woe unspeakable. In the drawing room to the right of the hall as President Roosevelt entered, the dead President was lying upon his bier. His head was to the right, and he was dressed as he always did in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast, where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. The black string tie below the standing collar showed the little triangle of white shirt front. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body. He looked as millions of his countrymen have seen him, save for one thing—the little badge of the Loyal Legion, the only decoration he ever wore, and which was always in the left lapel of his coat, was missing. And those who remarked it spoke of it, and after the body was taken to the City Hall the little badge which he prized through life was placed again where it had always been.

The body lay in a black coffin on a black bearskin rug. Over the lower limbs was flung the stately banner he had loved so well. The flowers were few, as befitting the simple nature of the man. A spray of white cypripediums, a flaming bunch of blood-red American Beauty roses, and a purple bunch of violets were on the casket. Behind the head, against a pier mirror between two curtained windows rested two superb wreaths of white asters and roses. Two sentries, one from the sea and one from the land, guarded the body. They stood in the window embrasures behind the head of the casket. He to the north was a Sergeant of Infantry. He was fully accoutred and his cap was on his head. In the other window was the sailor, garbed in the loose blue blouse of the navy.

THE WIDOW'S LEAVE-TAKING.

The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley had been led into the chamber by her physician, Dr. Rixey, and had sat a while alone with him who had supported and comforted her through all their wedding life. Dr. Rixey had been passing on his way to his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she had been led away by Dr. Rixey and had taken up her position at the head of the stairs where she could hear the service. Mrs. Hobart, the widow of the Vice President during Mr. McKinley's first term; Mr. Lafayette McWilliams of Chicago, who is Mrs. McKinley's cousin; Miss Barber, her sister; Miss Mary Barber, her niece, and Dr. Rixey remained with the widow. The other members of the family, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen McKinley, Mrs. Duncan, Miss Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber, and Dr. and Mrs. Bear, had withdrawn into the library, to the north of the drawing room, in which the coffin lay, and here also gathered other friends when the service was held.

The friends and public associates of the dead President all had opportunity to view the body before the service began. The members of the Cabinet had taken their leave before the others arrived. They remained seated while the sad procession viewed the body. They were on the north side of it. A place directly at the head had been reserved for President Roosevelt. Secretary Root sat alongside this empty chair. Then came Attorney General Knox, Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, Secretary Wilson, and Postmaster General Smith, in the order named. About a hundred in all saw the body. Some were so overcome with grief at the sight of the thin, placid countenance that their frames shook in convulsive sobs. Several clung to the side of the bier and with difficulty could be persuaded to leave. Almost every face was tear-stained.

Among those in the procession were Senators Fairbanks and Burrows, Gov. Yates of

Illinois, Controller Dawes, Gen. Manderson and Mrs. Manderson, Representative Littauer of New York, ex-Postmaster General William L. Russell, and the consulting physicians, most of whom had met President McKinley personally for the first time after he was stricken. Senator Hanna entered the room at this time but did not approach the coffin. The Senator spoke to no one. His eyes were vacant. He passed through the throng and seated himself behind Gov. Odell, sinking back into his chair and resting his head upon his hand during all the service that followed he did not stir.

AT MR. MCKINLEY'S BIER.

Just before 11 o'clock President Roosevelt entered, coming into the room from the rear through the library. After passing into the hall, he had made his way around through the sitting room behind into the library. There was an instantaneous movement in the room as the President appeared. The procession was still passing from the south side around the head of the coffin. Every one rose, and all eyes were turned toward the President. He moved forward again with the tide of the procession to his place at the head of the line of Cabinet officers. He held himself erect, like a soldier, his left hand carrying forward his silk hat. Those who were coming toward him fell back on either side to let him pass. He paused once or twice to silently shake hands, but there was no smile to accompany his greetings. When President Roosevelt reached the head of the line of Cabinet officers, he kept his face away from the coffin. The position in the room was great. The minister of the Gospel stood with the Holy Book in his hand ready to begin. Perhaps it might have been sixty seconds. It seemed longer. Then the President turned and at the same time advanced a step. He bowed his head and looked down into the prison house of the man whose burden and responsibility he had taken up. Low he sank, standing immovable, save for a twitching of the muscles of the chin as he labored with heavy breath to repress his emotion. At last he stepped back. Col. Bingham, the aide to the President, standing ten feet below the foot of the coffin, glanced in the direction of the casket. Charles Edwards Locke of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, who was to conduct the service.

SOLEMN, SIMPLE SERVICE.

The pastor was at the door leading into the hall, a station whence his words could be heard at the head of the stairs. The signal was given, and the service began. From the hall the beautiful words of "I, Kindly Light," sung by a quartet, it was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Every one within sound of the music knew it, and as the voices swelled through the house half of those persons in the room put their faces in their hands and hid their scalding tears. President Roosevelt gave up to be swaying to and fro as if his footing was insecure.

When the singing ended the clergyman lifted up his voice. He read from the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians. All had risen as he began, and remained standing throughout the reading of the service. "Oh, death, where is thy sting?" repeated the minister. Again the voices rose with the words of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the very words President McKinley had repeated at intervals of consciousness during the day of agony before he died. As the music died the pastor spoke again. "Let us pray," he said, and every head fell upon its breast. He began his invocation with a stanza from a hymn sung in the Methodist Church. His prayer was as follows:

"Oh, God, our Help in ages past,
Our hope in years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

We, Thy servants, humbly beseech Thee for manifestations of Thy favor as we come into Thy presence. We laud and glorify Thee, O God, and praise Thee for all Thy goodness. Bless us, O God, with Thy presence, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us, O God, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us, O God, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us, O God, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us, O God, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us, O God, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this dark night of grief abide with us, O God, and give us Thy peace, and bless us, as stricken with overwhelming sorrow we come to Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith, pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Now Closes Every Day at 6 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

NOTE

Following the precedent of this business, established at the time of President Garfield's death, this store will be open for business until the day of President McKinley's funeral, when it will be closed all day.

Store Items

The saw and the hammer, the trowel and the plane, make the quickstep music for this business. In various parts of the main store mechanics are in evidence. In the buildings south of Ninth street they hold almost entire possession.

But in it all there is preparation of added facilities that will deepen public interest because of increased attractions.

Meantime every Autumn day marks large additions of new goods. They appear in Dress Goods, Dress Silks, Laces, Fancy Goods—in all sorts of interesting merchandise.

With the pictures and the pianos, art textiles and curios, the store is one of the most interesting public places in New York.

The New Neckwear Silks From London

A well-dressed man is distinguished by the good taste and elegance displayed by his neckwear. The more particular he is, the less he likes to have other men wear scarfs of similar silks.

For this reason we bring over from London a fine collection of silk squares—but mostly only one of a pattern.

Our Fall showing is ready now. With all the elegance of the English silks, they are distinguished by the good taste displayed in the designing of every pattern. The present collection surpasses any previous display.

We make the scarfs to your order, in any shape you wish. The whole squares are sold for \$5. Made into scarfs, the prices are as follows:

De Joinville, \$3.
English Square, \$2.50.
Ascots, \$2.50.
Puffs, \$2.
Imperial, \$1.75.

Four-in-Hands, \$1.75.
Ties, \$1.75.
Bavarian, butterfly or straight ties, \$1.25.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's Sack Suits For Fall Wear

To Order—\$30

There's much satisfaction to be derived from a sense of being prepared. That is why we talk about a Fall suit to your order today. You may not need it for a week or two; but what of that? Meanwhile it has been carefully made, fits you perfectly—we see to that—and is lying in your drawer ready for you to put on. And you can watch the mercury fall with equanimity.

How much better than to wait until the Summer suit looks and feels painfully thin, to have a heavier suit made in a hurry.

We want to tell you about just one kind today—the Sack Suit we make to your order for \$30.

The material may be chevrot, blue or black, or in one of a variety of fancy mixtures, including many of the stylish brown or greenish effects. Or you may prefer a worsted in some neat pattern. Whatever your choice, you will have a suit that will make you look and feel comfortable and well dressed. Come and look at the patterns.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Twenty Styles of Boys' Sailor Suits

And that at one price, \$5. We are not pluming ourselves unduly on this showing—it is merely an instance of the extent of this stock of Boys' Clothing. Of whatever sort, at whatever price you desire, you will find the assortment equally broad and complete; and of the highest, most reliable quality.

But to return to the sailor suits. They never seem to lose their popularity, Summer or Winter. These in question are of blue serges and chevrots, either plain or handsomely trimmed; sizes are for 3 to 12 years. \$5 a suit.

Then here's a Top Coat of tan covert cloth, made especially for us, at \$3.50, for 3 to 10-year sizes; \$4 for 11 to 16-year sizes; and a remarkable value.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

Nearly Half a Million Yards Of Fine SILKS Under-Price

JUST at the beginning of the season, when Fashion is demanding the return to popularity of the sumptuous fabric—with even auction sales bringing full prices for Silks—we present one of the largest and most decisive under-priced offerings of fine silks ever known to retailing.

The most important auction sale of the year occurred last week. The New York Times, in commenting on it last Thursday, said in part—

"Prices at Silk Sale Unexpectedly high—the demand large—market in healthy condition—price of raw material unusually high."

Our buyers were present, but found no opportunity to obtain values at all approaching those already secured in the splendid purchase which brings this stirring offering today.

Here are silks of superb character, bought at 25 to 40 per cent. less than similar silks brought at auction. They come from some of the best manufacturers of France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and America.

Staple Silks at a Quarter Under-Price

The scope of the sale is most comprehensive, including as it does almost every kind of silk that is now in popular use, especially all-black silks. Besides the fine and staple Black Silks, there are large assortments of plain Colored Silks, rich French Novelty Silks, and less elaborate Fancy Silks of many kinds, at Half Prices or Less. The staple Black Silks, though not so sharply cut in price, are yet the most valuable part of the offering. Hardly necessary to describe such well known Black Silks as Satin Duchesse, Peau de Soie, Faille Francaise, Royal Armures, Merveilleux, Taffeta Lumineux—all are well known and universally wanted by women. Qualities such as these, in such comprehensive variety, are seldom offered under-price.

The occasion is quite as remarkable for its timeliness as for the splendid qualities and values of the goods offered. The details give the exact information:

Black Silks Now 55c—

Satin Duchesse, 19 in.; value 75c. Peau de Soie, 19 in.; value 75c. Taffeta, 18 in.; value 70c.

Colored Silks Now 55c—

Plain Colored Taffetas, in light and dark shades; value 75c. Plain Colored Peau de Cygne, in a good variety of colors; value 85c. Glace Taffetas, twenty combinations; value 75c.

Fancy Silks Now 55c—

Striped and Plaid Bengalines of many kinds, in street shades for dresses and waists; values \$1.25. Brocade Lustrine and Gros de Cygne, in dark and medium colorings; fine quality and neat patterns; good colors; values \$1.50.

Black Silks Now 65c—

Satin Luxor; value 85c. Satin Duchesse; value 75c. 20 1/2-inch Black Taffeta; value 75c. Lumineux, soft and rich; value 85c.

Fancy Taffetas Now 60c—

Fancy Striped Taffetas, in two styles and fourteen colorings; narrow lace-like stripes of white on colors; values, 90c and \$1.

Black Silks Now 70c—

23-inch Imported Black Taffetas; value 85c.

Fancy Silks Now 75c—

Rich Brocade and striped Silks and Plaids of many kinds; values \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Black Satin Duchesse Now 75c—

20 inches wide; value \$1.

Black Silks Now 80c—

Royal Armures, mourning Silks; value \$1. Faille Francaise, an old standby; value \$1. Peau de Soie; value \$1.

White Silks Now 80c—

Imported White Taffetas, 20 1/2 inches wide; splendid quality; value \$1.

Colored Silks Now 85c—

Plain Colored Lustrines, in light and dark shades; a bright, strong silk; value \$1.25.

Black Silks Now 85c—

Black Taffetas; value \$1.10. Black Duchesse; value \$1.25. Black Faille, value \$1.15. Black Merveilleux; value \$1.10.

Black Silks Now 90c—

Royal Armure; value \$1.25. Lumineux; value \$1.25. Faille Francaise; value \$1.25. Merveilleux; value \$1.20.

Black Silks Now 95c—

Taffetas; value \$1.25. Luxor; value \$1.25. Merveilleux; value \$1.25.

Black Silks Now \$1—

21-inch Black Taffetas; value \$1.25. 22-inch Black Duchesse; value \$1.25. 23-inch Black Peau de Soie; value \$1.35. 21-inch Black Faille; value \$1.25. 21 1/2-inch Black Merveilleux; value \$1.35.

Black Silks Now \$1.10 and \$1.15—

Taffeta, Duchesse, Peau de Soie, and Merveilleux; values \$1.35 to \$1.50.

Black Silks Now \$1.25 and \$1.35—

Rich Imported Taffetas, Duchesse, Peau de Soie, Faille and Armure; values \$1.65 and \$1.75.

Novelty Silks Now \$1.50—

Brilliant diagonal grounds with narrow stripes, in self-color, for waists or dresses. Value \$3.

Still Richer Black Silks Now \$1.40

and \$1.50—

Duchesse and Taffetas; values \$1.75 and \$2.

Rich French Silks Now \$1.75—

Four styles, satin stripe and Novelty Velvets. Fine Merveilleux and Lustrine in L'Aiglon effects; high-class fabrics in twelve color. Value \$3.50.

Lyons Novelty Silks Now \$2—

Satin Pekin Rep, with tinsel dots. Dotted Lustrines. Pekin Velvets, light and dark shades. Rich Novelty Velvets. Values \$4.50 and \$5.

Rich Novelties Now \$2.50—

Both silk and velvet, brocade and striped, mostly evening effects. Pekin and warp printed Lustrines and Satin Brocade. Values \$5 to \$7. Main aisle and Rotunda.

First Showing of the New Imported Waists

This is the first direct view of the beautiful garments from abroad that has been presented to New York women. Here are the new styles, the new open-work effects, the new plaiting and hemstitching ideas about which well informed women have been reading—now set forth for the first time in actual garments.

Well dressed women will be anxious to be first to wear the new garments in America—there are no duplicates in the collection of these waists anywhere. They are the originals in every case, and the possessor of one will find no other woman wearing a similar garment.

The Waists are made of chiffons, mousselines, crepe de Chine, satin, taffeta silk and velvet. Prices range from \$23 to \$55.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Third Week of this September Sale Of China and Cut Glass

Our China Store holds much the same splendid offerings of China and Cut Glass this morning, as it did when the Sale opened two weeks ago. Many of the same wares are still here; hundreds of new lots have been brought forward to take the places of those sold; and if different in pattern, are the full equivalent in attractiveness and value of those taken so eagerly by the thousands of purchasers who got here earlier.

The lists given below suggest how complete and tempting are the special stocks today.

Dinner Sets—

At \$9—American porcelain sets of 100 pieces, in a fine under-glaze decoration, with soup tureen and 3 dishes. Regularly worth \$12, though we have sold them previously at \$10—never for less; until now.

At \$10—American porcelain sets of 113 pieces, with soup tureen and 4 dishes; fine flower decorations and all pieces gilt. A regular \$20 set, though so d previously at \$14.

At \$15—English porcelain sets of 113 pieces, with soup tureen and 4 dishes; decorated in royal Worcester effect. This is a regular \$21.50 set, and we have sold numbers of sets at that price.

At \$14—English porcelain sets in a fine green border decoration; all pieces gilt; soup tureen and 4 dishes. Our regular price for these sets has been \$20.

At \$13.50—Fine Austrian china sets of 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 dishes; fine flower decorations; all handles gilt. Regular price, \$22.50.

At \$16.50—Theo. Haviland china sets of 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 dishes; fine flower border decoration, and all handles gilt. Regular price, \$25.

At \$22.50—Theo. Haviland china sets of 113 pieces, with soup tureen and 4 dishes; fine pink border decoration and all handles gilt. Regular price, \$30.

At \$25—Chas. Field Haviland china sets of 100 pieces, in a number of fine flower and border decorations; all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 dishes. Regular price, \$35.

At \$37.50—Chas. Field Haviland china sets of 114 pieces, with soup tureen and 4 dishes; sprays of pink flower decorations on embossed shape. Worth \$45.

Fancy French China—

Padding Sets, 3 pieces, \$3.50, from \$5.80.

Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, \$3.50, from \$5.75.

Covered Muffin Dishes, 75c, from \$1; \$1, from \$1.50.

Chop Dishes, \$1.75, from \$2.50; \$4, from \$7; \$5, from \$8.

Condensed Milk Jar, \$1, from \$1.50.

Salad Bowls, 85c, from \$1.25; \$1.25, from \$2.50; \$1.85, from \$2.75.

Fancy French China—

Breakfast Plates, \$4, from \$7.50. Tea Plates, \$3.50, from \$6.50.

Bread and Butter Plates, \$3, from \$5.50.

Tea Cups and Saucers, \$3, from \$5.50.

Bonbon Dishes and Saucers, \$6, from \$9.50; \$12, from \$18.50; \$18, from \$27.50.

Austrian China—

Dinner Plates, very prettily decorated, 35c each, from 50c.

Breakfast and Tea Plates, prettily decorated, 25c each, from 35c.

Sugars and Creams, 50c pair, worth 75c.

French China at 25c Each—

Regularly 10c each. Beautifully decorated.

Tea Plates, fancy shapes. Tea Cups and Saucers.

Bread and Butter Plates. After-dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers.

Cut Glass—

Bowls, 8-inch, \$4.50 each, regularly \$6.50; 8-inch, \$7, regularly \$10.50; 9-inch, \$8, regularly \$12.

Nappies, 7-inch, \$4 each, regularly \$6; 8-inch, \$5.50, regularly \$8.

Water Carafes, \$3.50 each, regularly \$5.

Celebrity Trays, \$3 each, regularly \$5.

Bonbon Dishes \$1.50 and \$2.50 each, regularly \$2.50 and \$3.50.

Bonbon Dishes, handled, \$3 each, regularly \$4.50.

Flower Vases, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$8.50 and \$10.50, regularly \$3.50, \$5, \$12 and \$15.

Marbles and Pedestals—

We are selling these so rapidly, that new shipments are hurriedly opened to keep the stock intact.

Pedestals in green and white Marbles, \$7.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15 each, regularly \$10, \$15, \$17.50 and \$25.

Castellani Marble Bases and Figures, \$3.25, \$5, \$8, \$16, \$22.50, \$32.50 and \$37.50 each, regularly \$5.50, \$9, \$14, \$25, \$32.50, \$45 and \$50.

American Flags

Our assortment of American Flags is most complete as to sizes and qualities. Our best flags are made of double-warp bunting, with stripes double-sewed, and edges of stars

turned under before stitching; hem is strengthened by a tape; heading is of heavy canvas which, in the larger sizes, is reinforced by a rope running through it. These flags are made exclusively for us.

Sizes and prices:

2 x 3 ft., 80c. 5 x 8 ft., \$3.25. 8 x 15 ft., \$8.

3 x 5 ft., \$1.65. 6 x 10 ft., \$4. 10 x 15 ft., \$9.50.

4 x 6 ft., \$2.25. 8 x 12 ft., \$6. 10 x 20 ft., \$12.50.

U. S. Silk Flags, mounted on polished hardwood staffs with spear head:

7x10 in., 10c. 8x12 in., 15c. 12x18 in., 25c. 16x24 in., 40c. 24x36 in., 90c.

Flag Staff Holders:

The "Star" for 1 1/4 and 1 1/2 in. staffs, 50c. Adjustable Holders, \$1 and \$1.50.

Flag Poles, 35c to \$1.50.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Fine Imported Novelty Dress Goods

Many very beautiful dress fabrics are displayed in the Rotunda today. They are fine French Broadcloths, prepared in robe patterns of almost marvelous beauty. The skirts are almost entirely finished, being applique and embroidered in new and exquisite effects. The material for the waist is worked up in handsome manner, outlined and applique to match the skirt.

The bordered fabrics are very attractive. Many showing inlays of bright tartan plaid silk, finished by embroidery. These ideas are shown in fine dress stuffs for the first time this season, and already give promise of being well received. The materials in most cases are slightly roughish in texture. These hints of description and prices:

Imported Robes—

At \$125—Lace and Velvet Applique Broadcloth Robes, in colors.

At \$110—Lace and Velvet Applique Broadcloth Robes, in colors.

At \$50—Broadcloth Robes, with silk-braided bounces.

At \$45—Broadcloth Robes, with small plaits of clan plaid silk, and designs in silk soutache braid.

At \$45—Broadcloth Robes; inlaid designs in Persian figured silk braided in soutache.

At \$40—Broadcloth Robes, embroidered and silk applique.

At \$40—Broadcloth Robes; applique designs in bow-knot ribbon of tartan plaid silk.

At \$24—Satin Prunella Robes, braided in tinsel and Persian silk inlaid.

Rotunda, and Rotunda facing Broadway.

Bordered Dress Fabrics—

At \$3.50—Bordered self colored Chevrot; borders in silk applique embroidered.

At \$3.50—Bordered Nattie Chevrot; borders of applique of silk tartan plaids, embroidered.

At \$3.50—Bordered Chevrot; borders in applique tartan plaid silk embroidered.

At \$3.50—Bordered Nattie; borders in Persian designs.

At \$3—Bordered Chevrot; borders of broadcloth applique embroidered.

At \$2—Bordered Prunella Cloth; borders in cluster of narrow stripes in black and white.

Important Additions to This Sale of Housefurnishings

And two important new ones. The first way is pointed out by this offering of

Gas Ranges a Quarter Under-Price

We have used them as show-room samples, and some of them have become slightly rusty outside, but they are in perfect working order. The Consolidated Gas Company makes the needful connections on Manhattan Island without charge.

Here are the new prices:

\$22.50, from \$30. \$12.75, from \$17. \$10.50, from \$14.

\$17.85, from \$23.75. \$11.25, from \$15. \$9.75, from \$13. \$9, from \$12.

The second new way is suggested by some

Baking Dishes With Covers

which housekeepers always appreciate. These are heavily nickel-plated on copper, and, porcelain lined, and hold five pints. They are to be used in serving puddings and similar dishes direct from the oven. They are worth \$2.25 each, but now priced at \$1.25.

Then here is a budget of information about other things in the sale:

Household Utensils—

Wash Boards, zinc surface, 10c.

Towel Rollers, 5c. Wooden Spoons, 2c.

Clothes Horses, 50c. Hand Scrubs, 5c.

Wanamaker Clothes Wringers; rolls warranted for one year, \$1.50.

Step Ladders, 5 ft., with rest for bucket, 50c.

Jasmined Foot Tubs, 10c.

Potato Mashers, 4c.

Jasmined Bread Boxes, of heavy tin, 45c.

Jasmined Custardiers, 10c.

Dust Brushes, all bristles, 25c.

Facemant.

Enameled Ware—

White lined, first quality only:

Milk Pans, 3 quart, 25c.

Covered Buckets, 6 quart, 40c.

Pitchers, 4 quart, 75c.

Cooking Pots, 11 quart, \$1.12.

Dish Pans, 21 quart, 85c.

Tea Kettles, No. 1, 80c.

Coffee Pots, 4 quart, 50c.

Rice Boilers, 2 quart, 50c.

Saucepans, 6 quart, 65c.

Soap Holders, 14c.

Bamboo Goods

There's many an odd corner in the sitting room, bedroom or studio that seems meant to be filled by just such a thing as these attractive bits of Bamboo Furniture.

These goods are all stamped with the name "Webb & Co., Newtownards,"

The Water Color Club will open its twelfth annual exhibition at the galleries of the Fine Arts Society, on West Fifty-ninth street, on Saturday, Nov. 9. Pictures will be received at the galleries on Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 28, and 29, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 5 P. M. The exhibition will include original water-colors and pastels. The President is Mr. Henry B. Snell, the Secretary Mr. William J. Whitmore.

English Farmers' Maxim.
From The London Globe.

There has been much written about the indifference of the harvest through Englishness. It is true enough that in many parts the crops are thin and the straw extraordinarily short, but there are exceptions. Any one who has visited the ten country must be astonished at the luxuriance of the crops. There has not been such a harvest of wheat and barley for many years, and the crops of roots are enormous. Whether or no this is altogether due to the weather is a question, but it is another question, for in respect to any rate of potatoes in Ireland, America, and Australia, the crops are thin and plentiful, and prices will be low. There is no proverb among ten farmers that "a bad year is better than a good, and a good year is worse than a bad."

TUXEDO GOLF THIS WEEK

Committee Decides Not to Postpone the Big Tournament.

MANY PRIZES ARE OFFERED

The President's Funeral Will Cause Postponement of Several Local Events—Programme for the Week.

Golf during the coming week is likely to suffer somewhat by postponements particularly on the day of the President's funeral. The death of the President last Saturday showed the trend of popular opinion, and while there was considerable playing of an informal order at most of the clubs, the majority of the regular contests were called off. The leading event of the coming week is the Tuxedo tournament, which was expected to be postponed, but after considering the question carefully it has been decided not to postpone the event, and it will, therefore, be held as originally announced, beginning on Wednesday and continuing through Saturday. As nearly all of the competing golfers have made their arrangements and as it would be difficult to get a date early in the season without conflicting with some other event, it was deemed advisable to go on with the contest. The Tuxedo golf event is always a great success, and in the past some of the best metropolitan golfers have taken part on the Tuxedo Park links.

The club has offered its customary medal of excellent prizes. On the opening day the event will be a thirty-six-hole medal play match to qualify for three cups. A medal play match will be played on Thursday and Friday, eighteen holes each, the final coming Friday afternoon. The event on Saturday will be a thirty-six-hole handicap for the Tuxedo Cup, and a medal will be given for the lowest gross score. Entries close to-day and the Tournament Committee consists of W. P. Hamilton, Grenville Kane, Bruce Price, William B. Dinwiddie, Jr., Richard Talbot, Charles B. Macdonald, and Frederick F. Carey. Walter J. Travis, who is now likely to win the amateur championship of the United States for the second year, was the bright star in the Tuxedo tournament last year. He made the lowest score in the opening thirty-six-hole match, and which established a record. In the final round for the chief trophy he beat Louis Livingston, Jr., by 18 strokes. The new 18-hole course was last year for the first time in the tournament. It has been much improved since that time, and the new greens across the Ramapo River are in excellent condition.

Besides the Tuxedo event, there will be a number of local contests. At Morris County the closing contest for the President's Cup will be played to-morrow. The winner of the cup will be the club which plays on Thursday for a cup presented by Mrs. C. S. Towle. Eight will qualify in a medal play match. The final contest will be played on Saturday at the Englewood Golf Club for the associate and active members' cups, which have been in play since June. Edward M. Buckley gives the active members' cup and the associate members' cup. Gerald R. Brown, the Saturday contest in the metropolitan district will be the first in number since the opening of the fall season. The programme of events is:

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17.
Morris County—Final round for President's Cup.
Harbor Hill—Women's monthly handicap.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18.
Tuxedo—Invitation tournament.
Englewood—Mixed foursome handicap.
Dyker Meadow—Monthly handicap.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19.
Tuxedo—Invitation tournament.
Philadelphia Country Club—Open tournament.
Apawamis—Qualifying round for women's cup.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20.
Tuxedo—Invitation tournament.
Van Cortlandt—Team match with Boston public golfers.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21.
Tuxedo—Invitation tournament, final rounds.
North Jersey—Final match with Englewood.
Englewood—Final match for associate and active members' cups.
Van Cortlandt—Bogey handicap.
Hollywood—Final mixed foursome match.
Fox Hills—Final match with Richmond Hill.
Elisabeth—Final match with Morrisville Hill.
Apawamis—Final match with Sewall Cup and club foursomes.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 22.
Westchester Golf—Team match with Oakland.
Morris County—Bogey handicap.
Harbor Hill—Club handicaps.
Dyker Meadow—Final match for Norton Cup.
Marine and Field—Handicap.
Atlantic City—Final National championship round.

MURDER AFTER A QUARREL

Italian Woman Killed and Her Husband Wounded by Fellow-Countryman

—Assault Escapes.

ROSLYN, L. I., Sept. 15.—Mrs. Dominic Vizzo was shot and killed and her husband wounded this morning by Michael Sarl. The shooting followed a quarrel between Vizzo and Sarl. Sarl, who is a powerful man, kept a general store here, which is patronized by the Italians employed on the estates of the various wealthy residents of this section.

Mrs. Sarl went to the store yesterday to make some purchases, and while bargaining with Vizzo quarrelled with him. She afterwards that she was insulted by the storekeeper during the quarrel. She left the store and went home. When her husband reached home in the evening Mrs. Sarl told him her story of the incident. Sarl is said to have been very angry at the matter, as if he took up the quarrel, it would lead to more serious trouble. He told her to remain away from the store, and that he and his friends would go to some of the other villages for their supplies.

The storekeeper opened his place about 6 o'clock this morning, and a few minutes later Sarl entered the store. He had been drinking during the night. He is said to have demanded an explanation of the occurrence of Saturday afternoon, and there was an immediate quarrel between them. Sarl had a club and set upon Vizzo. The storekeeper is a big, powerful man, and easily disarmed his assailant. He then entered the back room of the store.

Mrs. Vizzo ran down into the store just as her husband was being shot. She saw Sarl fired three shots. All of them took effect in her abdomen. She dropped to the floor and died. Sarl fled from the store, and as he fled he was shot in the back by Vizzo. Sarl was taken to the hospital, but he is not expected to live.

Rescued from Drowning.

William and John Armstrong of 121 West One Hundredth Street were in swimming at the foot of West One Hundredth and Forty-seventh Street yesterday. William

FIRE IN THE VENDOME.

A Brick Blaze Causes a Small Panic in the Hotel—Police Have Lively Time.

For some time yesterday morning flames threatened to destroy the Vendome Hotel and guests fled to the street as smoke filled all the halls and corridors. An elderly woman, who was rendered unconscious in her room on the third floor, was carried down a fire escape to safety by a policeman, and a number of women who became hysterical from fright were led from the hotel by policemen from the West Thirtieth Street Station.

The fire started in a ventilating flue in the rear of the third floor. One of the porters saw smoke issuing from a room on the floor and rushed down stairs and notified Manager Frank Green. All the employees of the hotel were summoned, and they formed a bucket brigade and endeavored to extinguish the blaze. Despite this effort the flames spread rapidly, and soon the room that first caught fire was all aflame.

Seeing that the hotel would be destroyed if the fire department was not notified, Manager Green turned in an alarm. When the fire department arrived, a volume of smoke was pouring out from all the windows.

Policeman Quinn of the West Thirtieth Street Station rushed into the hotel, and, groping his way through the smoke-filled hall, he met a young woman, who told him that there was an elderly woman in room 202. Quinn rushed to the room, and found the woman lying unconscious on the floor. The room was filled with smoke. Quinn opened the window, picked up the unconscious woman, and carried her out on the fire escape and thence to the ground. She was revived after she was a few minutes in the air.

ZETA PSI CLUBHOUSE BURNED.

Mysterious Destruction of a New York University Fraternity Home.

The Zeta Psi Fraternity of New York University is homeless. The two-and-a-half-story frame building on Andrews Avenue, near Hampden Street, which the society occupied was burned almost to the ground at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The loss is estimated at \$7,000.

The clubhouse is in the exclusive residential district known as Sedgewick Park. All around it are fine residences. The house has been closed and unoccupied all Summer.

G. D. Perry, who lives near the club house, glanced from his windows early yesterday morning and saw a column of smoke and turned in an alarm. When the nearest fire engines reached the scene the club house was a mass of flames. The fire was extinguished by the fire department. The cause of the fire is not known.

STUBBORN HUDSON STREET FIRE.

Four Business Houses Damaged Before It Could Be Controlled.

A stubborn fire which necessitated three alarms, being turned in before it could be overcome, started shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning in a five-story brick building situated on the "flat iron" formed by the intersection of Greenwich Street, Hudson Street, Thirtieth Street, and Fourteenth Street. It is devoted to business purposes.

Those who suffered losses are John J. Tardiff and Co., Hudson Street, 200, a sale grocer, where the fire was discovered in the cellar, \$6,000; 675 Hudson Street, Colman & Co., 100, a hardware store, \$5,000; 675 Hudson Street, J. W. O'Connor, 675, a grocery store, \$5,000; William Elfers, 675 Hudson Street, 675, a grocery store, \$5,000. The fire was extinguished by the fire department. The cause of the fire is not known.

YESTERDAY'S BASEBALL GAMES

Pittsburg Won from Cincinnati Easily—St. Louis Beat Chicago.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 15.—The baseball game here to-day between Pittsburg and Cincinnati was a close one, in which the home team, the Reds, won by a score of 10 to 9. The game was a very exciting one, and the home team, the Reds, won by a score of 10 to 9.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 15.—The baseball game here to-day between St. Louis and Chicago was a close one, in which the home team, the Cardinals, won by a score of 10 to 9. The game was a very exciting one, and the home team, the Cardinals, won by a score of 10 to 9.

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Capital \$3,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$5,484,000.
Temporary Address, 7 Wall, 9 & 11 Nassau St.

Phenix National Bank
40 Wall Street.

Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$2,100,000.00.
ST. PAUL BLDG. 225 B'way.

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Geo. H. PRENTISS & CO.
DEALERS IN

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JOHN HONE & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
STOCKS AND BONDS BOUGHT AND
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Members of New York Stock Exchange
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Solicit orders, purchase or sale, cash or margin.
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A daily market, giving outline of mar-
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All curb and unlisted stocks and bonds bought
and sold. Quotations furnished.

Fred'k S. Marquand
35-37 BROAD STREET.

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For investment or on margin.
Book of Railway statistics on applica-
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DIRECT WIRE TO EXCHANGE FLOOR.

FINANCIAL
Proposals for
\$3,000,000.00
OF
3 1/2% Corporate Stock
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Exempt from all Taxation in the State of
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Principal and Interest Payable in Gold

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AND OTHERS HOLDING TRUST FUNDS ARE
AUTHORIZED TO PURCHASE OR TO ACCEPT OF
CHARTER AT THE LAWS OF 1887 TO
THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

SEAL PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY
THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CITY OF NEW
YORK, at the office of the Comptroller,
120 Broadway, New York, N. Y., until
Monday, the 16th day of Sept., 1901,
at 12 o'clock P. M. for the whole or a part of
the amount of \$3,000,000.00, to be paid in
ONE HALF PER CENT. per annum, to wit:
\$3,000,000.00 OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

A Deposit of \$100,000.00, in cash, or in
money or certified check on a Na-
tional or State Bank in the City of
New York, must be deposited with the
Comptroller of the City of New York.

For full information, see CITY RECORD,
Copies of which will be furnished on request.

BIRD S. COLER, Comptroller,
THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, COMPTROLLER'S
OFFICE, 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.,
AUGUST 11, 1901.

Colonial Trust Company,
ST. PAUL BUILDING,
222 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits \$2,100,000

Transacts a general Trust and Banking Business.
ALLOWS INTEREST ON DAILY BALANCES.

OFFICERS:
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For (INCORPORATED) BY CHARTER, 1887.
CORN MEYER, Vice-President.

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For (INCORPORATED) BY CHARTER, 1887.
CORN MEYER, Vice-President.

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JOHN E. BORNE, President.
For (INCORPORATED) BY CHARTER, 1887.
CORN MEYER, Vice-President.

Western Union Telegraph
New York, September 11, 1901.
DIVIDEND NO. 132.

The Board of Directors have declared a
quarterly dividend of ONE PER CENT. on the
common stock of this company, payable at the
office of the Treasurer on or after the 15th day
of October 1901, to the holders of record at the
close of the transfer books on the 10th day of
September 1901.

For the purpose of the annual meeting of
stockholders to be held on Wednesday the 9th
day of October 1901, the transfer books will be
closed at the office of the Treasurer on the 10th
day of September 1901, and reopened on the 11th
day of September 1901.

M. T. WILBUR, Treasurer.

United States Steel Corporation,
No. 71 Broadway,
New York, July 24, 1901.

COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 1.
At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this
day a quarterly dividend of ONE PER CENT. on
the common stock of this company, payable at the
office of the Treasurer on or after the 15th day
of October 1901, to the holders of record at the
close of the transfer books on the 10th day of
September 1901.

The Common Stock Transfer books will be
closed at three o'clock P. M. on Monday, the 10th
day of September 1901, and will remain closed until
the 11th day of September 1901.

RICHARD TRIMBLE, Secretary.

Greene Consolidated Copper Co.,
37-39 Broadway,
New York, September 14, 1901.

A dividend of ONE PER CENT. on the
capital stock of this company, has this day
been declared payable September 30th, 1901, to
the holders of record at the close of the transfer
books on the 10th day of September 1901.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. September 17th, and reopened on
Tuesday, September 18th, 1901.

EMIL BEROLZHEIMER, Acting Treasurer.

UNITED SHOE MACHINERY
COMPANY.
A quarterly dividend of 1 1/2% (37 1/2 cents per
share) on the preferred stock and 2 1/2% (62 1/2
cents per share) on the common stock of this
company, payable on or after the 15th day of
October 1901, to the holders of record at the
close of the transfer books on the 10th day of
September 1901.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. September 17th, and reopened on
Tuesday, September 18th, 1901.

CHARLES A. HUBBARD, Treasurer.

American Beet Sugar Company,
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 9.
No. 32 Nassau Street,
New York, September 14, 1901.

A Regular Quarterly Dividend (No. 9) of ONE
AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the PREFERRED
Stock of this company, payable on or after the
15th day of October 1901, to the holders of record
at the close of the transfer books on the 10th
day of September 1901.

Cheques will be mailed.

Teftt-Weller Company,
206 to 222 Broadway,
New York.

The Board of Directors of this company have
declared a quarterly dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF
PER CENT. on the preferred stock and 2 1/2% (62 1/2
cents per share) on the common stock of this
company, payable on or after the 15th day of
October 1901, to the holders of record at the
close of the transfer books on the 10th day of
September 1901.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. September 17th, and reopened on
Tuesday, September 18th, 1901.

MORTON D. BOGUE, Secretary.

THE CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD CO.
REFUNDING 3% BONDS.
COUPONS No. 4, due October 1, 1901, from the
above-named bonds, will be paid on or after the
15th day of September 1901, at the office of the
Treasurer, 120 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Temporary receipts will be issued for pack-
ages of coupons left on deposit on or before the
10th day of September 1901.

THE CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY CO.
THE CREDITOR'S OFFICE, 120 BROADWAY.

MISSISSIPPI RIVER BRIDGE CO.
First Series Sinking Fund Bonds.
COUPONS No. 48, due October 1, 1901, from the
above-named bonds, will be paid on or after the
15th day of September 1901, at the office of the
Treasurer, 120 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Temporary receipts will be issued for pack-
ages of coupons left on deposit on or before the
10th day of September 1901.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER BRIDGE CO.
THE CREDITOR'S OFFICE, 120 BROADWAY.

Southern Railway Company,
New York, September 14, 1901.

A semi-annual dividend of ONE PER CENT. on
the common stock of this company, payable on or
after the 15th day of October 1901, to the holders
of record at the close of the transfer books on the
10th day of September 1901.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, September 17th, 1901,
and will remain closed until the 18th day of
September 1901.

R. D. LANKFORD, Secretary.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND
PAINTS RAILROAD CO.
OFFICE OF TREASURER.
Chicago, Illinois, September 13, 1901.

A Quarterly Dividend of 2 1/2% per share will
be paid November 1st, next, to the Shareholders
of record at the close of the transfer books on the
10th day of September 1901.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, September 17th, 1901,
and will remain closed until the 18th day of
September 1901.

F. E. HAYNE, Treasurer.

Meetings and Elections.
B. W. Cor. Chambers St. and West Broadway,
New York, August 23, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the
Board of Directors, a special meeting of stock-
holders of this company will be held on Wednesday,
September 12th, 1901, at 10 o'clock P. M., at the
office of the Treasurer, 120 Broadway, New York,
N. Y., to vote on resolutions proposed by the
Board of Directors, and to elect a new Board of
Directors.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, September 17th, 1901,
and will remain closed until the 18th day of
September 1901.

ROLLIN P. GRANT, Cashier.

Northern Pacific Railway Co.
Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the by-
laws of this company, the annual meeting of the
stockholders of this company will be held on Wed-
nesday, September 12th, 1901, at 10 o'clock P. M.,
at the office of the Treasurer, 120 Broadway, New
York, N. Y., to vote on resolutions proposed by
the Board of Directors, and to elect a new Board
of Directors.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, September 17th, 1901,
and will remain closed until the 18th day of
September 1901.

ALBERT FRENCH, Secretary.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL
CHEMICAL COMPANY.
Notice is hereby given that in accordance with
an amendment to the By-Laws adopted at the
annual meeting of the stockholders of this com-
pany, held on September 11th, 1901, the annual
meeting of the stockholders of this company will
be held at the office of the company, No. 5
Gardens Block, City of New York, on Wednesday,
September 12th, 1901, at 10 o'clock P. M., for
the purpose of electing a new Board of Directors,
and for the transaction of such other business as
may be brought before the meeting.

The transfer books will be closed at three
o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, September 17th, 1901,
and will remain closed until the 18th day of
September 1901.

ALBERT FRENCH, Secretary.

**New York & East River Ferry Com-
pany.**
The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of this
company, for the election of Directors and for the
transaction of such other business as may be
brought before the meeting, will be held at the
office of the company, No. 30 Broad Street, New
York City, on Thursday, October 4th, 1901, at 10
A. M.

Transfer books will be closed from September
16th, 1901, at 3 P. M. to October 3rd, 1901, at
10 A. M.

ROSWELL ELDRIDGE, Secretary.

**Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Rail-
way Company.**
THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of
this company, for the election of Directors and for
the transaction of such other business as may be
brought before the meeting, will be held at the
office of the company, 120 Broadway, New York,
N. Y., on Wednesday, September 12th, 1901, at
10 o'clock P. M.

The transfer books will be closed on Wednes-
day, September 12th, 1901, at 10 o'clock P. M.,
and will remain closed until the 13th day of
September 1901.

CHARLES F. COX, Secretary.

**FERNWOOD PARK LAND AND IMPROVE-
MENT COMPANY.**
The annual meeting of the stockholders of this
company, for the election of Directors and for the
transaction of such other business as may be
brought before the meeting, will be held at the
office of the company, 120 Broadway, New York,
N. Y., on Wednesday, September 12th, 1901, at
10 o'clock P. M.

The transfer books will be closed on Wednes-
day, September 12th, 1901, at 10 o'clock P. M.,
and will remain closed until the 13th day of
September 1901.

BENI G. GLOVER, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN
TRUST COMPANY
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
37 and 39 Wall St.

Capital and Surplus, \$1,895,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$1,895,000.
BRAYTON IVES, President.
FREDERICK W. IVES, Vice President.
REVERLY CHASE, Second Vice Pres.
ALEXANDER W. WEBB, Jr., Secretary.
BERNARD CRUGER, Asst. Secretary.

TRUSTEES:
Heber B. Blakely, Mortimer,
William L. Bull, Dudley Olcott,
Albert C. Case, George C. Perkins,
Robert H. Case, Norman H. Kean,
Frederick W. Ives, Jr., Edward Simmons,
Morris H. Jervis, Fred H. Tappan,
Ernest H. Johnson, John H. Thompson,
Bradley Martin, Samuel Thomas,
D. O. Mills, Wm. H. Tillinghast,
Geo. Henry Warren.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.
ISSUE INTERNATIONAL CHEQUES, COM-
MERCE BANK OF INDIA, LONDON, AND
ABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

5% to 8% WATER AND LIGHT BONDS
Specialty. Send for list.
JOSEPH E. STANBORN, Spokane, Wash.

Reports of State Banks.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE
MANHATTAN COMPANY.
At the close of business on the 12th day of Sep-
tember, 1901:

RESOURCES:
Loans and discounts, \$23,641,614.04
Due from trust companies, banks,
bankers and brokers, \$21,235.07
Banking house and lot, \$575,000.00
Other real estate, \$25,000.00

LIABILITIES:
Stocks and bonds, \$20,725.34
Special deposits, \$5,517,113.36
U. S. legal tenders and circulating
notes of National banks, \$2,054,000.00
Checks and drafts, \$2,054,000.00
Cash items, \$14,053,331.21
Other items carried, \$15,053.31

Capital stock paid in, in cash, \$2,000,000.00
Surplus fund, \$2,000,000.00
Undivided profits, less current
expenses and taxes paid, \$4,082.40
Due from trust companies, banks,
brokers, and savings banks, \$12,682,458.40
York, \$87,300.44
Amount of the above included under any
of the above items, \$7,928.27

Capital stock paid in, in cash, \$2,000,000.00
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SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR

Fifth Supplementary Practice on the State Range.

WEATHER FAVORED MARKSMEN

State Militia, Including Naval Battalion, Shot Under Supervision of Lieut. Col. N. B. Thurston.

The fifth supplementary practice day of the season for the marksmen's class was held on the State range at Creedmoor Saturday. There was a very large attendance and the weather was favorable for shooting, with a light e. wind. The shooting with the issuance of decorations was under the supervision of Lieut. Col. N. B. Thurston, Ordnance Officer, National Guard of New York. Score:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like A. Gibson, J. H. Hocking, J. St. J. Cameron, etc.

SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like E. L. Somerville, J. L. Somerville, J. H. Hocking, etc.

EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like Priv. C. Lammont, Priv. F. Lantry, Priv. W. Brady, etc.

NINTH REGIMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like Corp. J. Adams, Corp. E. D. Fournier, Corp. W. Brennan, etc.

FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like O. M. Sargent, O. N. O'Neill, O. H. Stenck, etc.

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like W. A. Mosher, O. H. Miller, O. H. Schenck, etc.

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like Priv. W. S. Thorne, Priv. J. L. Hocking, Priv. C. A. Hocking, etc.

SEVENTH REGIMENT.

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Special To-day at O'Neill's.

Special To-day at O'Neill's.

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Special To-day at O'Neill's.

Special To-day at O'Neill's.

Sale of Ribbons!
SATIN TAFFETA RIBBON, 4 and 5 inches wide, all leading shades, worth 30c. to 40c. 23c. and 29c. yd.
LOUISINE RIBBONS, latest Fall shades, 5 inches wide, worth 40c. 29c. yd.

FLAGS!

Full line of all wool Bunting Flags in standard sizes; also a large stock of
Fast Black Cambrics
in 27 and 36 inch widths, at lowest prices.

Autumn Millinery.



We are now showing an exceedingly attractive collection of Trimmed Hats for the Fall season. Many beautiful imported novelties are displayed as well as a magnificent exhibit from our own workrooms.

To-day we will show a number of special designs in Hats and Toques in which will be seen

The Newest Black and White Effects;

also a noteworthy display of handsomely trimmed Beaver Hats. On the main floor we will offer to-day a large variety of the

Finest French Felt Hats

in the choicest shapes and colors, handsomely trimmed with fine velvets, silks, fancy feathers and breast effects—all smart styles.

4.48 and 4.98 Each.

Latest Novelties, Untrimmed Hats, Ostrich Goods, Fancy Feathers, Foliage and Flowers, Millinery Velvets and Ribbons, Ornaments, Etc., at exceptionally low prices.



Special Sale of Black Silks.

We place on sale to-day a special purchase, comprising thousands of yards of

Black Beau de Soie, Black Satin Duchesse, Black 27-inch Taffeta, none worth less than \$1.25, at the remarkable price of

89c. yard.

A complete line of all the new Fall Silks in all shades at exceptionally low prices.

Noteworthy Offering of Lamps.

We place on sale to-day a special line of LAMPS, all manufacturers' samples, and all handsomely decorated, very appropriate for wedding gifts. The prices are unusually attractive. Note these:

5.00 Lamps at 3.50

7.50 Lamps at 4.98

12.00 to 15.00 Lamps at 9.98

A complete assortment of metal Lamps in new finishes with artistic globes, at lowest prices.

Monday Specials in the Girls' and Misses' Dept.

GIRLS' REEFERS, in Kersey, Navy, Red and Castor, double breasted, high collar, cuffs and seams all bound, finished with pearl buttons, 6 to 14 year sizes,

4.98

LONG COATS of Covert Cloth, yoke back and front, notched collar, side pockets, coat piped with velvet and finished around bottom with rows of stitching, 6 to 14 year sizes,

9.98

MISSSES' SUITS of Cheviot, new double breasted Jacket, double breasted, high collar, cuffs and seams all bound, finished with pearl buttons, 14 to 18 year sizes,

16.98

Shop, to your heart's content. Shop all day long. Have everything pulled down from every one of the counters.

Buy when you get quietly at home—a hundred or a thousand miles away.

Uncle Sam is our delivery wagon.

Everything man and boy wears sent anywhere.



ROGERS, P. & COMPANY.

235 Broadway, cor. Warren, and 1 and 9 Warren St.

620 Broadway, cor. Prince, and 54 West 33d St.

We all orders by mail.

EYES—FREE.

YOU SAVE \$5.00.

DR. GEO. B. BRIDGEN, an oculist of 20 years' practice (and assistants), are making SCIENTIFIC EYE EXAMINATIONS at our Optical Parlors. Oculists charge \$5.00 for this examination. We offer you our services ABSOLUTELY FREE. If you require glasses we have them from \$1 upwards.

KEENE'S OPTICAL CO., 140 Fulton St., New York, (near Nassau St.)

Hours 8 A. M. to 6 P. M., "Saturdays included."

O'Neill's

Sixth Avenue, Twentieth and Twenty-first Streets.

Everything That's New in Dress Goods.

The Fall and Winter stock is now complete. It includes all the latest and finest productions of foreign and domestic manufacturers, including an unmatchable collection of those soft, clinging fabrics which will be so popular this Fall and Winter. We mention a few of the many styles of these goods for which even now, at the beginning of the season, there is an unprecedented demand: Fine French Voiles, Plain, Figured and Dotted; Eolienne, Etamine; Silk and Wool Crystal Cords, Silk and Wool Satin Lumineux, Crepe Japon, Silk and Wool Crepe de Paris, Persian Bordered Needle Cords, etc.

In the more sturdy materials for plainer Costumes and Tailor Made Suits we are showing a great variety, including Plain and Mixed Zibelines, Vicuna Finish Venetians in plain colors, Camel's Hair Etamines, Cheviot Finish Canvas, Meltons, Broadcloths, Satin Finish Venetians and Prunellas, Crepe Suitings, Seeded Repps, Rough Finish Etamines and Basket Weaves in solid and mixed colors, Plain and Mixed Cheviots, also a great variety of Hair Line Striped Woollens in many qualities and color combinations. Also a complete line of

The New Indestructible English Corduroys and Velveteens

for Shirt Waists, Separate Skirts and entire Costumes, in a large variety of the most fashionable shades.

A Remarkable Offer for To-day—Monday!

We place on sale to-day a special purchase comprising

7,000 Yards of High Class Shirtwaist Fabrics,

comprising twelve distinct lines in various widths, stripes and weaves, the whole in a very attractive line of color combinations. They are 27 inches wide, and you may have your choice of Black and White stripes on blue colored grounds, some of which are Cream, Tan, Baby Blue, Cardinal, Royal and Navy Blue, Light Gray, Old Rose, Heliotrope, Cadet, Roseda, Pink, Turquoise, and Wine or White stripes on similar grounds, at

55c Yard

This is without question the best offer that has ever been made in Shirtwaist materials.

40,000 YARDS BLACK GOODS

For Mourning Draperies

Fast Black Wool and All Wool Materials, 27 to 50 inches wide,

12½ to 50c Yard.

China and Glassware.

An exceptionally fine line of English and American Porcelain Dinner Sets and Toilet Sets at unusually attractive prices. Note these sterling values:

PINE AMERICAN PORCELAIN DINNER SETS of 100 pieces, handsomely decorated, large platters and soup tureen, set, 9.98

HANDSOMELY DECORATED UNDERGLAZE SETS of 100 pieces, choice of green or Yale blue decoration, set, 11.55

TEA SETS of 56 pieces, handsomely decorated, set, 3.98

FINE AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SETS, handsomely decorated, set, 6.48

TOILET SETS of porcelain, nine pieces, green underglaze decoration, 2.25

TOILET SETS of twelve pieces, handsomely painted, stippled gold trimmings, assorted decorations, set, 7.50

Jardinières.

A magnificent collection of the newest shapes and colorings at prices ranging from

25c upward.

Visit Our Restaurant.

It's located on the fourth floor: Bill of Fare and Service unexcelled. Prices exceedingly moderate.

A Timely Offering of Blankets!

7,500 pairs on sale this morning at specially reduced prices. If you need a pair of these cold weather comforts, buy them now at this special offering—the prices will be much higher later on.

Eastern Wool Blankets.

Ten Quarter, 65c	95c	1.39 to 2.98 Pair
Eleven Quarter, 98c	1.25	1.75 to 4.98 Pair
Twelve Quarter, 3.98	4.98	5.98 to 7.98 Pair

5,000 Pairs California Blankets

At These Attractive Prices.

Ten Quarter, 2.98	4.25	5.98 to 7.50 Pair
Eleven Quarter, 3.98	4.98	6.25 to 9.98 Pair
Twelve Quarter, 4.75	5.98	7.00 to 12.75 Pair

Larger sizes at prices in proportion.

Large assortment Bed Spreads and Comfortables at prices more than attractive.

Sale of Housekeeping Linens.

If your linen closet needs replenishing, it will pay you to come to this sale, for the values we offer are unusually tempting. Note these:

Damasks.

150 pieces SILVER BLEACHED DOUBLE DAMASK, worth 85c, 65c

100 pieces BLEACHED IRISH DAMASK, regular price 50c, 50c

150 pieces BLEACHED SATIN DAMASK, worth 85c, 75c

75 pieces IRISH DOUBLE DAMASK, 72 inches wide, regular price 1.10 yard, 85c

Napkins.

150 doz. 5-8 BLEACHED DAMASK NAPKINS, worth 1.25 doz., 98c

250 doz. 5-8 BLEACHED DOUBLE DAMASK, worth from 2.00 to 3.50 doz., 1.50, 1.98 to 2.75 Doz.

Towels and Toweling.

300 dozen LINEN HEMMED HUCK TOWELS, worth 17c. each, 12c

250 dozen HUCK TOWELS, with damask borders, worth 19c., 15c

Also unusual values in Kitchen and Glass Toweling.

Great Bargains in Trunks.

TRAVELING TRUNKS, made of basswood, bound with hercules fibre, wrapped slats, protected by heavy brass corners, extra dowels in front, two straps and two trays, 32, 34 and 36 inch.

Regular Price \$9.00.

6.48 Each.

Free Delivery

of Purchases.

All Cash Purchases except Sewing Machines and Bicycles delivered free to any railroad station within 100 miles of New York City.

The New Fall Styles in Women's Ready-to-Wear Suits, Skirts and Waists.



An incomparable stock of the newest and best Ready-to-Wear Garments for Women. In making our selections for this season we have paid particular attention to style, fit and finish, making our purchases from the best manufacturers only. We believe there is no other stock in New York that is so large, so varied, so perfect, yet so moderately priced. Read the items that follow—we believe they will interest you.

Suits of

Cheviot Serge.

New Fly Front Jacket, lined with Taffeta. Skirt has the flounce effect. Percale lined and velvet bound.

11.98

Suits of Cheviot—New blouse

jacket, velvet collar and cuffs, taffeta lined, skirt is finished around bottom with rows of cording, percale lined and velvet bound,

18.98

Broadcloth Suits of extra quality, double breasted jacket, taffeta lined, new flounce skirt made over silk drop, finished with two rows of knife plaited ruffles,

25.00

Separate Dress Skirts—WALKING SKIRTS of double faced

Oxfords in choice mixtures, correctly shaped, finished with rows of stitching,

4.98

WALKING SKIRTS of corduroy, new flounce effect, finished with stitched satin bands,

9.98

Separate DRESS SKIRTS of cheviot, new shape, finished around bottom with three clusters each of graduated stitched taffeta bands

9.98

New Silk and Flannel Waists from the Best Makers—PEAU DE SOIE WAISTS, extra quality, front and back neatly stitched in clusters of small tucks

4.98

FLANNEL WAISTS, new straight front, made in plaits and corded with black satin, buttoned in back; also corded, black, white and pastel colorings

4.98

Some Money Saving Items in Women's Underwear.

Gowns. Muslin and Cambric Gowns, pointed and square yokes, also high neck, embroidery and lace trimmed,

69c., 1.25 and 1.75

Drawers. Cambric and Muslin Drawers, with lawn ruffles, also deep embroidery or lace ruffle,

59c., 79c. and 98c.

Skirts. Cambric and Muslin Skirts, lawn ruffle, with tucks, also deep embroidery ruffle; also

59c., 1.10 and 1.39

Outing Flannel Gowns. Gowns of Outing Flannel, square yoke, in blue and white, and pink and white stripes,

98c. each.

Sateen Skirts. Women's sateen Skirts, with deep side plaiting, royal blue, lavender, garnet and black,

98c. each.

Special Sale of Fine Velours.

A special purchase of fine Velours goes on sale to-day. They are 50 inches wide and come in red, green, blue, olive, terra cotta, rose, lilac, etc.

Regular price of these goods elsewhere is \$3.00.

Special to-day, 1.39 yard.

Sale of Morris Chairs!

(4th Floor.) Solid Quartered Oak and Mahogany finish, carved front and feet, spring seat and all hair filled cushions, covered in plain and fancy velours,

Regular Price \$12.75.

Special, **8.98**

Also attractive values in Parlor, Library and Dining Room Furniture.

Best Groceries

At Prices of Interior Goods.

It is a well-known fact that we sell none but goods of the best quality, and when we hold a Special Sale housekeepers know there is money to be saved. One of these chances is open to you to-day. Note these prices:

O'NEILL'S NEW PROCESS XXXX FLOUR, barrel, 4.50

O'NEILL'S NEW PROCESS XXXX FLOUR, half barrel, 2.25

O'NEILL'S NEW PROCESS XXXX FLOUR, 24½-pound bags, 67c

O'NEILL'S BAKING POWDER, 1-lb. can, 1.25

FORMOSA OXING ENGLISH BREAKFAST AND MIXED TEA, equal in quality to any tea sold elsewhere at 60 cents lb., 35c

CHOICE INDIA CEYLON, lb., 40c; three pounds, 1.15

BEST JAVA AND MOCHA COFFEE, lb., 25c

JAMOKA BLEND COFFEE, lb., 20c

XI LUNCH COFFEE, 1-lb. bags, 16c

XI LUNCH COFFEE, 3-lb. bags, 45c

RIPPED HERRING, plain cans, 16c

SARDINES, packed in pure olive oil, 10c and 17c

SARDINES, packed in pure olive oil, 1.15 and 2.00

KING OF MACKEREL, 1.25, 1.55 and 1.55

3-lb. pails MACKEREL, 95c

MACARONI, imported, lb., 10c

SPAGHETTI, imported, lb., 10c

CODFISH, 3-lb. boxes, 30c

OLIVES. QUEEN OLIVES, fine quality, gallon crock, 1.50

BABY OLIVES, (Manzanilla), bottle, 10c

BABY OLIVES, stuffed with peppers, bottles, 10c, 20c, and 30c

CARPETS

New Fall Styles.

ROYAL WILTONS.

The best wearing carpets made. The finest line ever shown. Also Lowell, Bigelow, and Hartford Axminsters in exclusive designs.

Special Sale (THIS WEEK).

To make room for new goods, we offer 275 pieces Brussels, Wilton Velvets, and Axminsters, at about 1/3 less than regular prices.

New Hartford Rugs

In large carpet sizes. Also Wilton, Arlington, Brussels, and Smyrna Rugs (in carpet sizes) at about 1/3 price.

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FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE

"A book for thought, a nook for rest."

In planning for Autumn renovation, remember that simplicity in the small library gives it an atmosphere of quiet beauty and coziness not possible in larger rooms.

Our finely made Bookcases, with rod and rings for curtain, are only \$7.50. Complete Library Tables, simple in design, but exquisite in finish, at \$7.50. Couches at \$10.00, Bagdads, \$4.50. Easy Chairs and Colonial Rockers—every needful to make it a delightful refuge.

Whole floors full of library necessities, comforts and luxuries, at factory prices, as you

"BUY OF THE MAKER"

GEO. C. FLINT CO.

43 45 and 47 West 23rd St.

NEAR BROADWAY.

FACTORY 154 and 156 West 19th Street

Anniversaries.

PROCTOR'S Big Comedy and Vaudeville "The Complete Player—Low Prices."

"Forbidden Fruit"—All "such."

1901

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*** EIGHT PAGES.**

bankers from diverting the demand on us. These bankers being prudent and far-seeing, probably no such step would be taken. Some millions of the metal could be spared by the Bank of France without inconvenience. Your bankers, if necessary, might even borrow \$5,000,000 or more temporarily from ~~us~~ without disturbing credit anywhere in Europe.

**Action of Independent Sections of the
Stock Exchange—Fear Lest Wall
Street Should Require Gold—Credit
Abroad Will Not Bear Disturbance.**

LONDON, Sept. 15.—When Friday brought the news of the alarming change in President McKinley's condition, a violent spasm of fear passed over our Stock Exchange and affected the money market. The latter was already nervous, and became increasingly cautious, and on the Stock Exchange prices fell heavily.

It was recognized before the day ended that the President could not live, and, amid all the turmoil, sympathy was universally expressed, not for him only, but for his family and for the Republic. In such circumstances it was a painful surprise, when Saturday came, to find that no provision had been made for a prompt official recognition by the Stock Exchange of the calamity of the President's death.

The market opened as usual, but the desire was universal to do no business. Unfortunately, the House Committee, which governs everything, could not be constituted, a quorum of members not being present. Not to be balked, the first American railroad section, then the consol, and with it all the others, passed informal resolutions to suspend dealing as a mark of respect for the deceased statesman. The consequence was that the house was emptied and offices shut up, and yet the officials were obliged to remain, and the official list will be published just as if it had been open and as busy as usual. Indignation is expressed about this anomalous situation in no measured terms, and yet one feels that though the spontaneous display of sympathy is a little excessive, there has been more valuable testimony to real feeling than had everything been done according to rule.

What the effect of the President's lamentable death will be upon our markets generally cannot as yet be estimated. Several times on Thursday demoralization threatened to become perilous, and our money market is nervous to a high degree lest exigencies of finance in Wall Street should compel you to make drafts upon our stock of bullion. We cannot spare any, and no European market can give you gold save Paris, and Paris is now so powerful that it need not part with the metal unless it pleases.

Large amounts of French banking capital are still employed here, and Germany also remains considerably in debt to France. If, therefore, New York calls for gold, nothing need prevent French

The one thing I must impress upon you is that credit on this side will not bear disturbance, not even in France. The tension is still extreme in Germany, and bankers intimately connected with German business keep assuring me that this year will not see any loosening of it in that empire. Russia is again urgently in need of cash to preserve the convertibility of her notes and to revivify her overstimulated and now half-paralyzed industries, and London stands to be shot at from all quarters.

Our Bak is fairly strong, measured by immediate domestic necessities, for our trade continues to shrink and the finance business, usually beginning to be active toward this time of the year, is conspicuously non-existent. Sundry colonial loans are in course of issue, otherwise there is nothing doing. The sale of these loans, however, blocks the way to shipments of colonial gold home, and we can only keep a brave front to the world, provided no call is made upon our stock.

Current credits are shockingly easy with us, merely through business stagnation and the continued excessive Government expenditure; but loans at 1 per cent. and discount at $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. do not really signify a strong market. These low rates are produced by a conjunction of opposite influence: accumulations of credit on the one hand, produced by Government borrowings, and stagnation of business on the other. The result is not a healthy ease, but an ease covering no small degree of apprehension. A. J. W.

Monday, Sept. 16.

American Railways Company—Dividend payable.
American Snuff Company—Books close for dividend on preferred.
American Waltham Watch Company—Dividend payable.
Atlantic Coast Line Railroad—Dividend payable.
Brooklyn and Coney Island Telephone Company—Annual meeting.
Delaware and Hudson Railroad—Dividend payable.
East Penn. Consolidated Traction Company—Books close.
Colorado Southern Railroad—Books close for dividend. First preferred.
Consolidated Gas Company, New York—Dividend payable.
Consolidated Superior Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Daily West Mining Company—Dividend payable.
Empire State-Idaho Mining and Development Company—Dividend payable.
International Elevating Company—Dividend payable.
Laclede Gas Light Company—Dividend payable on common.
National Lead Company—Dividend payable.
New York and East River Ferry Company—Dividend payable.
Ontario Lake Superior Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Pacific Coast Company—Books close for dividend.
Rubber Goods Manufacturing Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Salem and Southern Railroad—Dividend payable.

road.—Dividend payable on common and preferred.
Standard Oil Company.—Dividend payable.
West Jersey and Sea Shore Railroad.—Dividend payable.

Tuesday, Sept. 17.
American Beet Sugar Company.—Books close for dividend on preferred.
Southern Light and Traction Company.—Books close for annual meeting.
Standard Rope and Twine Company.—Annual meeting.
West End Street Railway, Boston.—Books close.

Wednesday, Sept. 12.
Alabama Great Southern Railroad.—Dividend payable on preferred A.
American Iron and Steel Company.—Books close for dividend.
Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad.—Books close for dividend on preferred.
Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville Railway.—Annual meeting.
Chicago Terminal Transfer Railroad.—Books close for dividend.
East River Ferry Company.—Annual meeting.
Hartford Carpet Corporation.—Books close.
National Sugar Refining Company.—Books close for dividend.
New York and East River Ferry Company.—Books close for annual meeting.
Pittsburgh and West Virginia Railway.—Books close for dividend on common and preferred.
Pittsburgh Railway.—Annual meeting.

Thursday, Sept. 19.
Gloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company—
Books close for dividend on preferred.

Friday, Sept. 20.
Ashland Coal and Iron Company—Dividend payable.
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad—Books close.
Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway—Books close.
Commercial Cable Company—Books close.
Homestake Mining Company—Books close.
International Steam Pump Company—Books close.
Retsolf Mining Company—Books close.
Southern Railway and Railroad of Chicago—Books close.
Tefft, Weller & Co.—Books close for dividend interest.
Union Ferry Company—Books close.
Western Union Telegraph Company—Books close for dividend interest meeting.

Saturday, Sept. 21.

Brady Brass Company.—Annual meeting.
Chicago and Northwestern Railroad.—
Books close for dividend on preferred.
General Manifold Company.—Bondholders'
meeting.
George A. Fuller Company.—Books close
for dividend on preferred.
Hess and Yundt and Sons.—Rosario Mining
Company.—Dividend payable.
Oregon Short Line Railroad.—Books close
for dividend on common and preferred.
Ontario Silver Mining Company.—Books
close.
P. J. Willard Company.—Books close for di-
vidend on preferred.
Republic Iron and Steel Company.—Books
close for dividend on preferred.
Salem Gas Heating and Lighting Company.
—Books close.
United Shoe Machinery Company.—Books
close for dividend on common and pre-
ferred.

MANCHESTER, Sept. 15.—Business in this market has been overshadowed for a week by the news regarding Mr. McKinley. The feeling of gloom has been widespread from the day of the attack, rendering ordinary transactions nearly impossible.

Throughout last week the cloth market was characterized by a lack of animation, and by complaints of the general difficulty attaching to business. There was some inquiry for India, but recently many offers have been impossible, although some have been booked. The opinion is general, however, that the present is not a favorable time for operating, especially as stocks on the other side are large.

There were occasional unimportant transactions with China during the week, and there was more demand for South America and the smaller Eastern outlets. But the home trade was apparently lifeless.

Yarns were generally unsatisfactory, although there was a slight increase in buying.

RANGE IN 1900.			RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.			CLOSING FRIDAY, SEPT. 12.			STOCKS.			LAST DIVIDEND.			RANGE FOR WEEK ENDED SEPT. 12.			CLOSING SALES FOR WEEK ENDED SEPT. 12.		
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	
100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	
100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	
100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	
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100	90	100	90	100	90	100	90	100												

NOTES.—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100-share lots. *Sales of less than 100 shares. †Including an extra dividend of 2 per cent. ‡Including an extra dividend of ¼ of 1 per cent. §Including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. In dividend period column, A stands for annual, Sd for semi-annual, Q for quarterly, and M for monthly. ††Highest price "regular way," †††highest price "cash," 1,000.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Sept. 13, 1901

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Sept. 13. \$10,787,000

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Adams Express 4s.....	104	104	104	104	54
American Cotton Oil 4 1/2s.....	100 1/2	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	10
American Hide & Leather 6s.....	98	98 1/2	98	98 1/2	10
Ann Arbor 4s.....	97	97	97	97	8
Atchafalaya & Santa Fe general 4s.....	103 1/2	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	53 1/2
Atchafalaya & Santa Fe adjustment 4s.....	97	97	97	97	10
Atchafalaya & Santa Fe 4s, stamped.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	10
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	73 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio 4s.....	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	24 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio Southern Div. 3 1/2s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98	98	24
Baltimore & Ohio convertible deb. 4s.....	103 1/2	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	22 1/2
B. & O. Pitts. & Middle Div. 3 1/2s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	10
Brooklyn Rapid Transit 5s.....	108	108	107 1/2	107 1/2	3
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4-5s.....	101	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	63
Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse 5s, tr. bonds.....	101	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	14
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh general 5s.....	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	3
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	2
Canada Southern 1st 5s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	3
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	94
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	90	90	89 1/2	89 1/2	373
Central of New Jersey general 5s.....	130	130	129 1/2	129 1/2	12
Central Pacific 1st 4s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101	101	20
Central Pacific 2d 4s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101	101	20
Chesapeake & Ohio 4s.....	104	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	10
Chesapeake & Ohio 5s.....	103	103	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Ches. & Ohio, Rich. & Alle. 2d con. 4s.....	103	103	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Chicago & Alton 3s.....	98	98	97 1/2	97 1/2	10
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	10
Chl. Bur. & Quincy 4s, joint bonds.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96	96	1,610 1/2
Chl. Bur. & Quincy, Des Moines ext. 4s.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	10
Chl. Bur. & Quincy, Denver Div. 4s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	10
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	10
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	10
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Chicago & Pacific 6s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	10
Chicago & North Western 1st 5s.....	116	116	115 1/2	115 1/2	10
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.....	118	118	117 1/2	117 1/2	10
Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans 5s.....	127	127	126 1/2	126 1/2	10
Chicago, St. Paul & Minnesota 1st 5s.....	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	10
Chl. St. Paul, Minn. & Omaha consol. 6s.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	10
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.....	105	105	104 1/2	104 1/2	10
Cin. Ind. St. Louis & Chicago 4s.....	104	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	10
Colorado Fuel & Iron general 5s.....	103	103	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Colorado Midland 1st 3-4s.....	80 1/2	80 1/2	80	80	10
Colorado & Southern 4s.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	10
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Detroit Citizens' Railway 5s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	10
Detroit, Mack. & Mar. land grant 3 1/2s.....	100	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	10
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. consol. 5s.....	119	119	118 1/2	118 1/2	10
East Tennessee reorganization 1st 5s.....	112	112	111 1/2	111 1/2	10
Elizabeth, Lexington & Big Sandy 5s.....	100	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	10
Edison Electric Ill. of N. Y. 1st conv. 5s.....	108	108	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
Erie general 4s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	10
Erie 1st consol. 4s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	10
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	10
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4-5s.....	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	10
Gal. Harris. & San Antonio 1st 6s.....	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	10
Green Bay & Western debenture, B.....	9	9	8 1/2	8 1/2	10
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	10
Houston & Texas 1st 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	10
Illinois Central 4s, 1903.....	105	105	104 1/2	104 1/2	10
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.....	101	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	10
International Paper 5s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	10
Kanawha & Michigan 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	10
Kansas City Southern 3s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	10
Laclede Gas 5s.....	108	108	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
Long Island unified 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	10
Louisville & Nashville coll. trust 5s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	10
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	10
Louisville & Nashville general 5s.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	10
Metropolitan Elevated 1st 5s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	10
Metropolitan Street Railway 5s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	10
Mexican Central consol. 4s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	10
Mexican Central 1st income.....	33	33	32 1/2	32 1/2	270
Mexican Central 2d income.....	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	5
Milwaukee & Northern 1st con. 4s.....	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	10
Minneapolis & St. Louis 1st & ref. 4s.....	108	108	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	10
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4s.....	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	10
Missouri Pacific consol. 6s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	10
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	10
Mobile & Ohio, Montgomery Div. 4s.....	113	113	112 1/2	112 1/2	10
Mobile & Ohio new 6s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	10
Mobile & Ohio gen. 4s, J. F. M. & Co. cert. 4s.....	94	94	93 1/2	93 1/2	10
Mohawk & Malone income 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
Morris & Essex guaranteed 7s.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	10
New York Central deb. 5s, of 1894.....	101	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	10
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	10
New York Central general 3 1/2s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
New York, Chicago & St. Louis 4s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & Power 5s.....	115	115	114 1/2	114 1/2	10
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & Power 6s.....	115	115	114 1/2	114 1/2	10
N. Y. N. H. & H. deb. cert. 4s.....	202 1/2	202 1/2	202 1/2	202 1/2	10
New York, Ontario & Western 1st 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
New York, Susquehanna & Western gen. 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	10
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Norfolk & Western 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
Northern Pacific 1st 5s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	10
Oregon Railroad & Navigation con. 4s.....	108	108	107 1/2	107 1/2	10

BONDS.

Week Ended Sept. 13.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Oregon Short Line 6s.....	125	125	125	125	1
Pacific Coast 1st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100	100	17
Pennsylvania 4 1/2s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	10
Peoria & Eastern 1st 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	10
Peoria & Eastern income.....	70	70	69 1/2	69 1/2	206
Pitts. Cinn. Chi. & St. Louis 4 1/2s, Series A.....	114	114	114	114	2
Pittsburg, Shenandoah & Lake Erie 1st 5s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	4
Reading general 4s.....	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	90
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	12
Richmond & Danville 5s.....	122	122	122	122	10
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg consol. 5s.....	120	120	119 1/2	119 1/2	18
St. Joseph & Grand Island 1st 3-4s.....	95	95	94 1/2	94 1/2	6
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.....	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	20
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unit. & ref. 4s.....	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	10
St. Louis & San Francisco general 6s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	1
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	68
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	12
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba 2d 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	5
St. Paul, Minn. & Man., East. Minn. 5s.....	108	108	108	108	10
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba cons. 4 1/2s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	2
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.....	80	80	79 1/2	79 1/2	101
Southern Pacific 4s.....	92	92	91 1/2	91 1/2	87
Southern Pacific 5s.....	100	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	44
Southern Pacific of Cal. con. 5s, stamped.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	47
Southern Railway 5s.....	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	47
Standard Rope & Twine 5s.....	51	51	50 1/2	50 1/2	44
Team, Coal & Iron, Tenn. Div. 4s.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	4
Tenn. & Va. 1st 5s.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	4
Third Avenue con. 4s.....	103	103 1/2	103	103 1/2	6
Toledo & Ohio Central 1st 5s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	8
Toledo, Peoria & Western 4s.....	94	94	93 1/2	93 1/2	5
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.....	84	84	83 1/2	83 1/2	5
Union Pacific 1st 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	128
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	3,378
United States Leather 6s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	7
Virginia Midland Serial 5s, E.....	114	114	114	114	1
Wabash 1st 5s.....	119	119	118 1/2	118 1/2	9
Wabash 2d 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	9
Wabash debenture, Series B.....	61 1/2	61 1/2	61 1/2	61 1/2	837
West Shore 4s.....	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	1
West Shore 5s, registered.....	113	113	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
Western New York & Pennsylvania 1st 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	10
Wheeling & Lake Erie consol. 4s.....	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	10
Wilkesbarre & Eastern 1st 5s.....	110	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	1
Wisconsin Central general 4s.....	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	80

Total sales.....\$10,725,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Sept. 13, 1901.

United States 2s, coupon.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	10
United States 4s, 1907, coupon.....	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	3 1/2
Total sales.....					\$13,500

STATE BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Sept. 13, 1901.

Alabama, Class A.....	108	108	108	108	2
Tennessee Settlement 3s.....	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	4
Tennessee Settlement 3s, small bonds.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	4
Virginia funded debt 2-3s of 1901.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	45
Total sales.....					\$48,300
Grand total.....					\$10,787,000
*In \$100.					

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901.

		Highest.	Lowest.	Last Sale.
U. S. 2s, 1903, reg.....	Q. Jan.	108 1/2	June 6	108 1/2
U. S. 2s, 1903, coupon.....	Q. Jan.	108 1/2	June 29	108 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1907, reg.....	Q. Jan.	114 1/2	Jan. 10	112 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1907, coupon.....	Q. Jan.	114 1/2	Jan. 30	112 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1925, reg.....	Q. F.	130	July 9	137
U. S. 4s, 1925, coupon.....	Q. F.	129 1/2	Apr. 22	137
U. S. 4s, 1925, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Jan. 4	110
U. S. 4s, 1904, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Jan. 4	108 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1904, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Jan. 22	108 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1904, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Jan. 22	108 1/2
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, small.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 29	106 1/2
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, reg.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
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U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F.	112 1/2	Mar. 27	106
U. S. 3s, 1920, 1918, coupon.....				

BOND LIST.

list of bonds which do proper alphabetical or Bond Quotation List," used. Opposite each is the system under which table referred to:

PAID BONDS.
System.

..... Southern Railway.
..... Sav., Fla. & West.
..... Delaware & Hud.
..... Pennsylvania R.R.
..... Buff., R. & Pitta.
rove..... Central of N. J.
..... Southern Railway.
..... Southern Railway.
n..... Southern Pacific.
..... Michigan Central.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

STREET RAILWAYS.

Brooklyn Rap. Tr. Co. g. 1945.....	A O	110	Feb 13	107	Apr 11	107	Sept 12	107	107	108
Brooklyn City Ist con. g. 1941.....	J J	113	Feb 4	111	Apr 11	110	Aug 25	112	118	
B. & C. Co. g. 1941.....	J J	113	Feb 4	111	Apr 11	110	Aug 25	112	118	
Brook. Union El. Ist g. 4-5-50.....	F A	114	Jul 25	98	Feb 20	100	Sept 6	113	100	101
Kings Co. Elev. Ist g. 4-1949.....	F A	95	Apr 2	88	Feb 1	92	Sept 6	100	90	91
Ad. & B. Co. g. 1941.....	A O	110	Feb 13	107	Apr 11	107	Sept 12	107	108	
City & Sub. Ry Balt. Ist g. 5-1922.....	J D	110	Feb 13	107	Apr 11	107	Sept 12	107	108	
Denver Con. Tram. Ist g. 5-1933.....	A O	110	Feb 13	107	Apr 11	107	Sept 12	107	108	
Ad. & B. Co. g. 1941.....	A O	101	Sept 1	101	Sept 1	101	Sept 1	101	102	
Met. & Ry. gen. col. tr. g. 1891.....	F A	122	Jan 17	117	Feb 4	119	Sept 23	118	119	
B'way & 7th Av. Ist con. g. 1943.....	J D	122	Jan 17	117	Feb 4	119	Sept 23	118	119	
Do. g. 1943.....	J D	122	Jan 17	117	Feb 4	119	Sept 23	118	119	
Col. & 9th Av. Ist gtd. g. 1903.....	M S	126	Feb 28	122	Jun 24	122	July 25	125	126	
Lx. Av. & P. & F. Ry Ist gtd. g. 1983.....	M S	126	Feb 28	122	Jun 24	122	July 25	125	126	
Met. W. S. El. Ch. Ist g. 4-6-1896.....	F A	126	Feb 28	122	Jun 24	122	July 25	125	126	
Mt. W. S. El. Ch. Ist g. 4-6-1896.....	F A	126	Feb 28	122	Jun 24	122	July 25	125	126	
Minn. Av. Ry (M. L. & M.) Ist con. g. 1918.....	J J	119	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	111	
St. P. & C. g. 1918.....	J J	119	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	111	
Third Avenue line g. 1937.....	J J	119	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	111	
Do. g. 1937.....	J J	119	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	Apr 9	110	111	
Union El. Ist g. 5-1945.....	A O	110	Feb 13	107	Apr 11	107	Sept 12	107	108	
West Ch. Ist. 40-yr. con. g. 1936.....	M O	105	Jan 12	97	Sept 3	103	Sept 10	105	106	

MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

[illegible]

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock

Interest periods are indicated as follows: M-Monthly; B-Bi-monthly; Q-Quarterly; S-Semi-

SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.			Divi. Amt.	4th Div.
		Per Cent.	Pay- able.	Date.		
Do preferred.	16,935,000	4	..	..	28	4594
Do 1st gs. 1922.	12,025,000	4	..	Apr. 1922	28	524
Do 2d gs. 1922.	3,000,000	2	..	Apr. 1922	28	524
South. Ry. Co.	1,000,000	2 1/2	..	Jan. 30, 01	98 1/2	87 1/2
Col. tr. ls. 1940.	1,000,000	2 1/2	..	Mar. 1901	98 1/2	87 1/2
Standard Couples	1,000,000	2 1/2	..	Mar. 1901	98 1/2	87 1/2
Do preferred.	1,000,000	2 1/2	..	Mar. 1901	98 1/2	87 1/2
Standard Oil	97,000,000	2 1/2	..	Jan. 15, 01	740	750
Stearns Power (300)	5,000,000	4	..	..	4	7
Swift & Co.	5,000,000	1 1/2	..	July 1, 1901	102 1/2	107 1/2
Do 2d gs. 1922.	5,000,000	2 1/2	..	July 1, 1901	102 1/2	107 1/2
Tel. Tel. & C. Co.	30,000,000	4	..	..	..	..
(315)	30,000,000	4	..	..	..	..
Trans. Co. (255)	2,000,000	4	..	..	198 1/2	174 1/2
Trans. Co. (255)	2,000,000	4	..	..	198 1/2	174 1/2
Tr. & C. Co. 1900	2,000,000	4	..	Apr. 1, 01	104 1/2	107 1/2
Trenton Potteries	1,750,000	5	..	..	6	8
Do preferred.	1,750,000	5	..	..	6	8
Union Gas (125)	1,000,000	4	..	July 30, 01	85	72 1/2
Under	10,000,000	4	..	..	44 1/2	50
Do 1st pref'd.	10,000,000	4	..	Apr. 1, 01	98	98
Do 2d pref'd.	4,000,000	2 1/2	..	Apr. 1, 01	119	121
U. S. Cast-iron Pipe	12,000,000	4	..	..	54 1/2	7
Do preferred.	12,000,000	4	..	..	54 1/2	7
U. S. Kavepipe	700,000	4	..	..	40	50
Do preferred.	7,000,000	3 1/2	..	June 1, 01	98	98
Va. Iron, C. & C.	10,000,000	4	..	..	7	8
Do 1st gs. 1948.	10,000,000	2 1/2	..	Sep., 1908	43	47
Westinghouse	10,000,000	4	..	..	118	112
Do 1st gs. 1948	10,000,000	2 1/2	..	May 1, 01	113	112
Worth's Pump pit	2,000,000	3 1/2	..	..	103	102
INSURANCE COMPANIES.						
Continental (320)	200,000	4	..	Sep. 1901	113	116
Continental	500,000	4	..	July 6, 01	100	105
Continental	1,000,000	1 1/2	..	..	605	..
Empire City	300,000	7 1/2	..	Sep. 1900	315	..
Empire City	300,000	7 1/2	..	July, 1900	90	..
German-Amer.	1,000,000	5	..	July, 1901	515	520
German-Amer.	1,000,000	7 1/2	..	July, 1901	605	600
Greenwich (225)	200,000	5	..	July, 1901	175	185
Hamilton (115)	150,000	3	..	Sep. 1, 01	180	185
Hanover (300)	1,000,000	4	..	July, 1901	130	135
Home	3,000,000	17	..	July, 1901	250	300
Kings Co. (320)	200,000	5	..	Dec., 1900	130	..
Nassau (350)	200,000	5	..	July, 1901	180	..
New York	200,000	3	..	Aug. 1901	90	100
Norfolk (350)	200,000	5	..	July, 1901	190	200
North B'nk (320)	300,000	4	..	Apr. 10, 01	145	155
Pacific (325)	200,000	5	..	Jan., 1901	100	120
Peter Co. (350)	150,000	5	..	July, 1901	205	210
Phenix B'nk (350)	1,000,000	5	..	July, 1901	205	215
Stuyvesant (325)	200,000	3	..	July, 1900	50	60
Uni'd States (325)	250,000	3	..	July, 1901	125	140
Whester (310)	300,000	8	..	Aug. 1901	330	350
Wm'sg City (350)	250,000	12	..	July, 1901	400	..
STREET RAILWAYS.						
Atlantic Av. 1st	750,000	2 1/2	..	Sep. 1901	107	108
con. gs. 1903..	2,241,000	2 1/2	..	Sep. 1901	113	115
Do 2d gs. 1903	2,241,000	2 1/2	..	Apr. 1901	100	102
Do imp. ls. 1924	2,241,000	2 1/2	..	Apr. 1901	100	102
Bleecker & E. F.	900,000	5	..	Sep. 1901	33	35
Do 1st gs. 1936.	700,000	2 1/2	..	July, 1901	99	101
E'dway & 7th Av.	2,100,000	2 1/2	..	July, 1901	243	250
Do 1st gs. 1934.	1,540,000	2 1/2	..	June, 1901	107 1/2	109 1/2
Do 2d gs. 1914.	560,000	2 1/2	..	July, 1901	108	110
Broadway Surface	1,500,000	2 1/2	..	Sep. 1901	113	115
Do 1st gs. 1906.	1,000,000	2 1/2	..	July, 1901	102	103
B. & E. 1933	121,040	2 1/2	..	Sep. 1901	100	103
B'klyn. C. R. (310)	12,000,000	2 1/2	..	Apr 15, 01	241 1/4	244
Do 1st con. 3s.	6,000,000	2 1/2	..	Sep. 1901	111	112 1/4
E'klyn. City & B.	2,000,000	2 1/2	..	July, 1901	114	116
Do 1st 1905	1,500,000	2 1/2	..	July, 1901	115	117
B'klyn. C. & Sub. S.	2,480,000	2 1/2	..	May, 1901	118	119 1/4
Buff. Crosst'n S.	2,480,000	2 1/2	..	May, 1901	118	119 1/4
Cent. Croswtown	400,000	2 1/2	..	Q July 1901	285	280
Do 1st gs. 1922.	250,000	3	..	May, 1901	122	124
Can. P. N. & E.	1,540,000	2 1/2	..	June, 1901	107 1/2	109 1/2
Do 1st 7s. 1902	1,200,000	3 1/2	..	Sep. 1901	108	104
Chr'st & 10th St.	520,000	2 1/2	..	Q July 1901	182	..
Columb. Ry.	3,500,000	1 1/2	..	Q July 1901	102	104
Do 1st 1905	3,500,000	1 1/2	..	Q July 1901	102	104
Coney Island & B.	1,998,000	1 1/2	..	Aug. 1, 01	325	340
Do 1st 1905	1,998,000	1 1/2	..	Aug. 1, 01	325	340

Celluloid	5,925,000	14	Q	July 1, 01	99½	101½
Gen. & So. Am. Tel.	7,725,000	14	Q	July 9, 01	106	108

Cent. Fireworks.....	1,405,150	1	S	Feb. 1891	21	25
Chas. J. & Co. (Mfg.).....	500,000	15	M	July 15, 01	410	430
Compressed Air.....	6,158,400				14%	15%
Consol. Refrigrating.....	1,130,400	23	S	Aug. 1, 01	54	64
Consol. Fireworks.....	915,400				12	20
Cummins' Ship & Engine Bldg.	4,000,000	13	S	Jan. 1901	15	34
Do preferred.....	4,000,000	13	Q	Dec. 1890	20	294
Electric Boat.....	4,937,900					
Do preferred.....	1,800,300				45%	52
Electric Vehicle.....	11,000,000			Apr. 1890	5	54
EL-F-Matic (#10).....	1,500,000				11%	17
Flam. Coal & C. Co.....	3,000,000				3	3
Gen'l Carriage.....	10,000,000					1
General Chemical.....	8,760,200	1	Q	June 1, 01	63%	67
Do preferred.....	8,088,700	13	Q	July 1, 01	95%	100
Havana Com'l Co.....	10,000,000				9	10
Do preferred.....	6,000,000	1%		Apr. 1900	42	46
H'ing-Hall-M'vin.....	1,620,000				3	6
Do 1st pref'd.....	1,000,000				3	6
Do 2d pref'd.....	1,000,000				8	12
Hudson Riv. Tel.....	2,000,000	1%	Q	Aug. 1, 01	120	123
Ill. Transp. (#10).....	2,500,000				4%	5
Iron St'boat (#25).....	500,000	3	S	Jan. 1901	40	66
Do 1st.....	500,000				5	6
Jess & B'nham.....	500,000	2		July, 1898	50	50
Do preferred.....	500,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	116	121
Lorillard pt.....	2,000,000					
Marik's Co. (#10).....	1,400,000				1%	1%
Margenthaler.....	10,000,000	2%	Q	June 28, 01	364	373
Nat. Exam. & St. Co.....	14,088,100				2%	2%
Nat. Graphophone.....	8,000,000			July 1, 01	55	58
Nat. Sugar pt.....	6,000,000	1%	Q	May, 1900	5	10
N. Y. & N. J. Tel. Co.....	8,000,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	106	107
N. Y. & N. J. Tel. Co.....	7,500,000			July 15, 01	175	180
N. Y. & N. J. Tel. Co.....	988,000	3	S	Mar. 1898	117	119
N. Y. Tran. 500 pt.....	23,500,000				10%	11%
Otis Elevator.....	6,000,000				30	30%
Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1%	Q	July 15, 01	25%	38
Pack & Ev.....	5,400,000					

P. R. & L. E. (100)	10,000,000	..	..		23	35
Planters' Comp's	20,000,000	..	..		14	10
Planters' Comp's	1,500,000	..	..		14	10

Prosser & Gamble	2,350,000	2	Q	July 15, 01	322	325
Do preferred...	2,250,000	2	Q	July 15, 01	320	276
Royal E. Pow. pf.	10,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 01	98 1/2	100
Safety Car Heat. & Lighting...	1,750,000	2	Q	July 1, 01	41 1/2	150
Seaboard Air L.	23,187,650	..	..		25	25 1/2

Citizens' (S20) 1 200,000 4 1 8 (July 1991) 112 110

STREET RAILWAYS

Atlantic Av. 1st

do gen. ss, 1900.....	750,000	24	S	Apr. 1901	107	108
do gen. ss, 1931.....	2,241,000	24	S	Apr. 1901	113	115
do imp. ss, 1900.....	224,000	24	S	July, 1901	100	102
Berkshire St. & F.						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	900,000	24	S	July, 1901	33	36
do 1st ss, 1930.....	700,000	24	S	July, 1901	99	101
Edway & 7th Av.....	2,100,000	24	S	July, 1901	245	251
do 1st ss, 1900.....	1,800,000	24	S	July, 1901	101	103
do 2d ss, 1914.....	500,000	24	S	July, 1901	108	110
Broadway Surfar.....	1,500,000	24	S	July, 1901	113	115
do 1st ss, 1904.....	1,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	102	103
do 2d ss, 1905.....	1,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	101	103
B. B.						
do gen. ss, 1933.....	121,240	24	S	Apr. 1901	100	103
B'klyn C. R. (R10).....	12,000,000	24	Q	Apr 15, 01	24124	244
do 1st ss, 1901.....	6,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	111	11224
B'klyn City ss.....	2,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	114	117
do 1st ss, 1930.....	3,500,000	24	S	July, 1901	115	117
B.G.C. & Sub. ss.....	2,490,000	24	S	May, 1901	118	11924
Buff. Croston's ss.....	400,000	24	Q	July, 1901	293	298
Cent. Croston ss.....	250,000	24	Q	July, 1901	282	284
Cent. P. & S.....	1,900,000	24	Q	July, 1901	210	220
do 1st ss, 1902.....	1,200,000	24	Q	July, 1901	108	104
do 2d ss, 1902.....	500,000	24	Q	July, 1901	102	104
Christ's & 10th St.....	1,500,000	24	Q	Aug. 1, 01	161	162
do preferred.....	3,500,000	114	Q	Aug. 1, 01	102	104
Coney Island ss.....	1,998,000	24	Q	Aug. 1, 01	355	364
do 1st ss, 1900.....	1,500,000	24	S	July, 1901	100	102
do 1st con. ss, 1914.....	1,298,000	24	S	July, 1901	97	100
do 2d ss, 1913.....	400,000	24	S	July, 1901	100	103
Con. Trac. of N.J.....	15,000,000	1	S	Jan., 1901	68	68
do 1st ss, 1933.....	15,000,000	24	S	June, 1901	1085	1090
Dry D. E. & R. B.						
do stock.....	1,200,000	24	Q	Feb. 1901	120	128
do 1st ss, 1900.....	950,000	24	S	June, 1901	115	117
do ss scrip, 1914.....	1,100,000	24	S	Feb. 1901	102	104
Eighth Av. E. R.						
do stock.....	1,000,000	34	Q	July, 1901	350	405
42d St. Grand St.						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	748,000	34	Q	Feb. 1901	300	410
42d St. Man. & S.....	320,000	3	S	July, 1901	110	110
do 1st ss, 1900.....	1,200,000	34	S	Mar. 1901	11224	11424
do 1st ss, 1915.....	1,500,000	34	S		90	103
Fulton Street						
1st ss, 1903.....	800,000	2	S	May, 1901	98	100
Kassan Electric.						
B'lyn. 1st ss, 1914.....	980,000	24	S	Apr. 1901	113	115
do 1st ss, 1901.....	10,447,000	24	S	July, 1901	974	985
New York ss.....	2,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	101	102
do preferred.....	2,900,000	24	Q	July 10, 01	282	306
Ninth Avenue.....	800,000	24	S	July, 1901	106	106
North Ave. ss.....	5,200,000	24	S	July, 1901	100	102
do 1st ss, 1948.....	6,500,000	2	S	May, 1901	7924	81
Rockester Ry.						
do gen. ss, 1930.....	5,000,000	24	S		30	33
St. Louis Transit.....	2,200,000	24	S	Apr. 1901	110	112
do 1st ss, 1900.....	20,000,000	24	S		29524	2724
Second Av. stock.						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	630,000	2	Q	Mar. 1901	83	85
do 1st ss, 1900.....	1,862,000	2	S	June, 1901	215	218
St. Louis Ry.						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	4,573,000	24	S	Feb. 1901	110	120
do 1st ss, 1909.....	1,900,000	24	S	May, 1901	106	107
do 1st ss, 1910.....	3,211,000	24	S	July, 1901	103	105
Sixth Av. stock.....	2,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	175	176
So. Boul. ss, 1945.....	220,000	24	S	July, 1901	106	106
do 1st ss, 1900.....	5,200,000	24	S	July, 1901	106	11324
Staten Ry. 1st ss, 1901.....	1,649,000	3	S	July, 1901	117	119
Syracuse Rap. T. & O.....	2,750,000	24	S		23	27
do 1st ss, 1900.....	5,200,000	24	S		100	102
do gen. ss, 1946.....	2,500,000	24	S	Mar. 1901	100	102
Tarrytown, W. R.						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	160,000	24	S	Mar. 1901	103	107
24th St. Crotonville						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	1,000,000	24	S	Apr. 1901	115	117
do 1st ss, 1900.....	800,000	24	S	May, 1901	290	410
Twenty-third St.						
do 1st ext. ge. ss.....	250,000	3	S	July, 1901	180	183
do 1st ss, 1900.....	180,000	3	S	July, 1901	101	103
2d Ave. & 10th St.						
do 1st ss, 1906.....	1,300,000	24	S	Apr. 1906	100	112
do 1st ss, 1906.....	4,000,000	24	S	Feb. 1901	112524	117
Union Ry. of N. Y.						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	11,500,000	14	Q	July 10, 01	82	83
do 1st ss, 1904.....	22,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	98	104
do 1st ss, 1904.....	22,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	98	104
do 1st ss, 1904.....	8,400,000	24	S	Mar. 1901	11324	114
Wabash Electric						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	2,000,000	24	S	July, 1901	105	107
Worcester Traction						
do 1st ss, 1900.....	2,000,000	24	S	Feb. 1906	105	108
do 1st ss, 1930.....	1,000,000	24	S	Apr. 1906	107	108

*Sells dollars per share. †Declared on old stock. ‡Including extra dividend. §Ex 10 per cent. stock dividend.

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

On the Stock Exchange for the week ended Friday, Sept. 13, total transactions included 3,563,192 shares of stock, \$10,787,600 bonds, including \$13,500 Government bonds and \$48,300 State bonds.

In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

STOCKS.			
*Sept. 15, 1900.	Sept. 14, 1901.	Increase.	
R. R. & M.	903,797	5,083,192	2,686,336
Mining	2,759	12,759	
Banks	72	162	
BONDS.			
*Sept. 15, 1900.	Sept. 14, 1901.	Increase.	
R. R. & M.	4,644,000	\$13,722,400	\$6,960,000
State	1,100	48,300	47,200
Government	50,700	13,500	137,300
*Five days' increase.			

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New York for the week ended Friday last, as compared with the corresponding week last year. In the case of the exports of general merchandise the returns are for the week ended Tuesday:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$2,800,094
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$2,810,696
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$24,334,831
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$25,197,036

Exports of General Merchandise.

Week ended Sept. 10, 1901.	\$3,045,568
Week ended Sept. 4, 1900.	\$3,081,582
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$22,822,115
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$23,791,123

Imports of Gold.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$20,254
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$17,687
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$2,185,986
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$1,938,000

Exports of Gold.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$1,499
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$2,914
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$2,221
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$7,187,718

Net Exports of Gold.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$14,237
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$27,643,225
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$4,518,716

Net Imports of Gold.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	70,496
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Imports of Silver.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$52,472
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$16,649
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$2,621,048
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$4,444,406

Exports of Silver.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$1,123,014
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$80,115
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$4,820,334
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$4,046,748

Net Exports of Silver.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$1,070,442
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$63,276
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$1,909,728
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$2,904,943

Total Imports of Specie.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$143,229
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$34,227
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$4,797,074
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$11,497

Total Exports of Specie.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$1,134,244
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$92,028
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$5,746,025
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$5,588,498

Total Net Exports of Specie.

Week ended Sept. 12, 1901.	\$991,016
Week ended Sept. 12, 1900.	\$57,802
From Jan. 1, 1901.	\$4,932,951
From Jan. 1, 1900.	\$15,139,089

GERMAN MONEY AND TRADE.

BERLIN, Sept. 15.—The announcement of the death of Mr. McKinley did not exercise any depressing influence upon the German Bourse, it being believed that Mr. Roosevelt would pursue the same policy as his predecessor, and also that the efforts of New York financiers to prevent a crash would succeed. Canadian Pacific and Northern Pacific shares fell off somewhat Friday, but both partly recovered yesterday.

The Bourse, however, suffered independently of the death of Mr. McKinley from a variety of untoward events. The week began with the announcement that the Allgemeine Kleinbahn Gesellschaft would lose half its capital through recent financial troubles. Later came the announcement that the Mecklenburg-Strelitz Hypotheken Bank would lose half its capital owing to the difficulties of last Spring. Next came the statement that the report of the investigating committee regarding the affairs of the Pomeranian Hypotheken Bank would be much more unfavorable than had been expected.

Friday brought news of embassments amounting to more than 4,000,000 marks by the manager of the Bremen United Shipping Company, involving a number of Berlin and Hamburg banks in losses. This was followed by news of his suicide.

Yesterday brought a run upon the Hallenbank, causing suspension. The same day witnesses also a reduction by the rail wire syndicate of 20 marks per ton in the price of wire, and a reduction by the wire rail syndicate of 5 marks per metric hundredweight.

In addition to the foregoing depressing circumstances, numerous annual reports were published showing very disappointing results. Moreover, the reports from industrial centers continued gloomy. A number of first-class firms at Düsseldorf, the great hardware center, are in difficulties. Some factories there have reduced wages 20 per cent, and many machines have been discharged.

The coal situation grows worse. The coal syndicate is carrying on a sharp struggle with British coal in Indian ports, and is reducing prices there 15 per cent. It was announced during the week that the syndicate would meet next to consider a general reduction.

These conditions made the week one of the worst of the Bourse season. Quota-

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1901 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

Closing Sept. 13.	Bid.	Ask.	STOCKS.	Amount Outstanding.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.		Last Sale.
						Highest.	Lowest.	
180	190		Adams Express.....	\$12,000,000	June 1, 1901	4	185	May 20
215			Albany & Susquehanna.....	3,000,000	July 7, 1901	2 1/2	175	July 22, 1901
30			American Agri. Chemical Co.....	16,538,000	July 7, 1901	3 1/2	25	Dec. 15, 1900
90			Am. Agricultural Chemical pt.....	17,044,800	April 1, 1901	3	80	Sept. 4, 1901
30			American Beet Sugar.....	15,000,000	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	25	Aug. 27, 1901
70			American Beet Sugar pt.....	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	70	July 25, 1901
15			American Bicycle pt.....	9,284,900	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	35	July 15, 1901
45			American Buff.....	11,001,700	June 1, 1901	1 1/2	40	Aug. 6, 1901
20			Am. Spirits Mfg. Co.....	1,000,000	Mar. 2, 1901	2 1/2	20	Aug. 22, 1901
100			American Telephone & Cable.....	14,000,000	Sept. 1, 1901	1 1/2	100	Mar. 20, 1901
140			American Tel. & Telegraph.....	72,488,800	July 15, 1901	2 1/2	100	Sept. 5, 1901
140			American Tobacco pt.....	14,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	2 1/2	140	Sept. 5, 1901
77	77 1/2		American Woolen pt.....	20,000,000	July 15, 1901	1 1/2	82 1/2	Sept. 5, 1901
20	21 1/2		Ann Arbor.....	3,250,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	20	Sept. 5, 1901
61	56		Ann Arbor pt.....	4,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	64	Sept. 5, 1901
100			At. & Charlotte Air Line.....	1,700,000	Sept. 8, 1901	3 1/2	100	Nov. 28, 1900
108			Beech Creek.....	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	100	Oct. 31, 1900
205	217		Boston & N. Y. Air Line pt.....	1,428,000	July 1, 1901	2	100 1/2	Nov. 14, 1900
123	125		Brooklyn Union Gas.....	15,000,000	Sept. 3, 1901	2	123	Aug. 27, 1901
			Buffalo, Rochester & Pitts.....	6,000,000	Aug. 15, 1901	2	123	Aug. 30, 1901
			Buffalo, Roch. & Pitts.....	6,000,000	Aug. 15, 1901	2	123 1/2	Aug. 19, 1901
40			Capital Traction.....	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	100 1/2	Jan. 9, 1901
90	95		Central Coal & Coke.....	1,500,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	90	Oct. 15, 1900
90	95		Chi. Con. Traction.....	15,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	90	Apr. 28, 1900
			Chi. & East Illinois pt.....	6,830,700	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	90	Sept. 4, 1900
			Chicago Great Western.....	22,577,000	July 15, 1901	1 1/2	90	Sept. 5, 1901
			Chicago & Northwest.....	22,577,000	July 15, 1901	1 1/2	245	Aug. 27, 1901
			Chi. St. P. M. & Omaha pt.....	11,445,800	Aug. 20, 1901	3 1/2	201	Aug. 20, 1901
			Chicago Stock Yards.....	4,000,000	July 1, 1901	2	100 1/2	May 22, 1901
			Chicago Union Traction.....	21,432,300	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	100	June 4, 1900
			Chicago Union Traction pt.....	20,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900	1 1/2	60 1/2	Sept. 3, 1901
			Cleveland & Western.....	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	60	June 7, 1901
			Cleveland & Pittsburgh.....	11,243,700	Sept. 1, 1901	1 1/2	100 1/2	Aug. 27, 1901
			Col. Coal & I. Dev. pt.....	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	100	Aug. 10, 1901
123	132		Colorado Fuel & Iron pt.....	23,000,000	Aug. 21, 1901	4	123 1/2	Nov. 21, 1900
			Colorado Midland.....	3,420,200	Aug. 21, 1901	4	123 1/2	Oct. 31, 1900
175	185		Commercial Cable.....	4,454,800	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	180	Sept. 1, 1901
63 1/2			Consolidation Coal.....	10,250,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	63 1/2	June 12, 1900
			Continental Tobacco, tr. cert.....	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	60	July 11, 1901
			Crucible Steel.....	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	60	Aug. 2, 1901
			Crucible Steel pt.....	25,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	60	Sept. 5, 1901
			Denver & Southwest pt.....	2,000,000	Aug. 10, 1901	1 1/2	60	May 10, 1901
110	150		Des Moines & Fort Dodge pt.....	763,500	Aug. 1, 1901	7	120	Mar. 27, 1901
			Detroit City Gas.....	4,825,500	May 15, 1901	2 1/2	92	July 29, 1901
			Detroit United Railway.....	12,500,000	Sept. 1, 1901	1	92	Apr. 1, 1901
			Eighth Avenue.....	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	5 1/2	405	Aug. 2, 1901
			Erie Tel. & Tel.....	10,000,000	Jan. 14, 1901	1 1/2	405	Dec. 20, 1900
			Fort Worth & R. G.....	3,100,100	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	29	Mar. 12, 1901
			Gold & Stock Telegraph.....	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	29	Mar. 12, 1901
			Green Bay & Western.....	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901	8	50	Dec. 14, 1900
			H. B. Claffin Co.....	5,822,100	July 15, 1901	2	110	Apr. 4, 1900
			H. B. Claffin 1st pt.....	2,000,200	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	110	Feb. 28, 1901
			H. B. Claffin 2d pt.....	2,070,600	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	110	July 17, 1900
			Hawaiian Sugar.....	10,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	110	Sept. 14, 1900
102			Ill. Central leased lse.....	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	2	106	May 20, 1901
7	8		Keokuk & Des Moines.....	2,000,400	July 1, 1901	2	106	Mar. 30, 1901
30	35		Keokuk & Des Moines pt.....	1,524,000	July 2, 1900	50c	30	July 8, 1901
			Keokuk & Western.....	1,524,000	July 2, 1900	50c	30	July 12, 1901
			Kingston & Pembroke.....	4,090,000	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Jan. 22, 1900
			Kingston & Pembroke pt.....	2,204,500	Jan. 1, 1900	1	30	Jan. 14, 1900
			Knickerbocker Ice pt.....	1,000,000	Apr. 2, 1901	1	30	Mar. 18, 1901
			Knickerbocker Ice pt.....	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1	30	June 25, 1901
			Laclede Gas pt.....	8,500,000	Sept. 16, 1901	2	90 1/2	Aug. 2, 1901
85	95		Laclede Gas pt.....	8,500,000	Sept. 16, 1901	2	90 1/2	Aug. 15, 1900
25 1/2	28 1/2		Lake Shore.....	48,485,000	July 29, 1901	3 1/2	250	July 18, 1901
10	15		Manhattan Beach.....	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	2 1/2	22	Sept. 4, 1900
65	75		Maryland Coal pt.....	1,575,000	July 1, 1901	2 1/2	75	June 6, 1901
100	110		Mergenthaler Linotype.....	10,000,000	Jan. 20, 1901	3 1/2	100	May 21, 1900
100	110		Met. W. S. El. Chicago pt.....	9,000,000	Aug. 31, 1901	2	100	Aug. 1, 1901
			Michigan Central.....	16,735,000	July 29, 1901	10 1/2	107 1/2	Mar. 4, 1901
			Mill. El. Ry. & Light pt.....	4,500,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/2	115	Apr. 14, 1900
75	100		Nash, Chat. & St. L.....	10,000,000	Nov. 1, 1900	1	75	Aug. 19, 1900
110	120		National Linseed Oil.....	1,000,000	Nov. 1, 1900	1	110	June 8, 1900
110	120		New Central Coal.....	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1901	2	110	Sept. 5, 1901
			N. Y. Chl. & St. L. 1st pt.....	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1901	2	110	Sept. 5, 1901
			New York & Harlem.....	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	8	110	Apr. 3, 1901
			N. Y. Lack. & West.....	8,000,000	July 1, 1901	8	110	Apr. 3, 1901
			N. Y. Lack. & West.....	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	110	Mar. 23, 1901
			N. Y. Lack. & West.....	5,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	110	Feb. 4, 1901
			N. Y. Lack. & West.....	7,500,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/2	110	June 4, 1901
			Norfolk & Southern.....	2,000,000	July 1, 1901	2	110	Nov. 14, 1900
			Ohio & Ind. Nat. & Ill. Gas.....	9,000,000	Sept. 3, 1901	1	110	Dec. 13, 1900

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upon the car containing the body. There the mourning emblems were not profuse. The interior of the car was made beautiful by the arrangement of the floral tributes which yesterday were placed about the catafalque in the City Hall at Buffalo. Across the coffin in a sheaf of wheat, the members of the funeral party arrived at the train before the body of the President was brought there. At the Milburn house, where the widow and relatives of the dead President were; at the Wilcox house, where the new President slept; at the City Hall, where the murdered President lay, and at the railway station police and military guard lines were formed.

A CALL FOR THE DEPARTED.

The sun was bright, but a chilly wind was blowing. Mrs. McKinley was awakened at 7 A. M. She had slept poorly and awoke with the question on her lips that she had been asking over and over since her husband's body had been taken away to lie in state:

"When will I see him?"

Two truckloads of baggage left the house. In one load was a hospital bed, intended for use in case Mrs. McKinley should become ill. Soon after Mrs. McKinley appeared, with Abner McKinley on one side and Mr. Rixey on the other. She was without a hat, and with her hair pulled down. The Misses Duncan, nieces of the late President, had gone to the train to prepare everything for the widow's comfort. Mrs. McKinley was taken into the depot by a private entrance and into her car. She continued to show surprising control of herself, considering the alarming reports that had been made of her condition. President Roosevelt and the Cabinet officers arrived at the train soon after Mrs. McKinley.

In the meantime every preparation had been made for the removal of Mr. McKinley's body from the Buffalo City Hall to the station. The military escort was the same as on the previous day when the body was removed from the Milburn residence to the City Hall.

The march to the depot was a grand and a solemn sight. Every heart in the vast throng that lined the street was beating in harmony with the dirge played by the band. The church bells were tolling and over the lower district of the city, where the usually noisy and bustling morning, a strange silence reigned.

It was 8:45 when the body had been placed in the car and all was ready for the trip to Washington. The pilot engine had already gone at 8:37 A. M. The funeral train followed.

An indication of the greeting that the funeral train was to receive all along the line was before the train had left the Buffalo railroad station. The streets were lined with thousands of people, many of whom were dressed in mourning, who probably had never been in the railroad yards before, were jammed upon the tracks, anxious to honor to the last the dead President. It was not in this, though, that the pathos of the occasion was to be found. It was in the long lines of begrimed workmen, who came out from the railroad and other shops and stood at a salute as the train passed.

HOMAGE ON THE TRIP.

To tell the story of that trip in detail, so far as the greeting in each town goes, would be simply to reiterate a statement of fact. The general features were all the same. The only differences were those due to the population of the town, or village, or city. The funeral train passed through the crowds. It is best to deal merely with a few striking features that were common throughout, and with a few specific incidents. The most striking feature of all to impress itself upon those on the hamlet, no matter how small, even little farming settlements, was the fact that the funeral train was coming through, and the people with a common impulse congregated to meet it. At some places, such as Harrisburg and Baltimore, there were tens of thousands of persons. At other places, so small that their names cannot be found on the map, there were not a hundred persons, but the spirit which animated the big crowds and the little gatherings was the same.

Through some common source of suggestion which is not apparent, for there was no time for a common arrangement, every school house along the route was closed, and the children, usually carrying some sign of mourning, or else holding up long streams of bunting, were lined up along the tracks. This was not only true of the schools in big cities and towns, which have many thousands of pupils, but it was true of the little country district schools, with only a few scholars. The children were dressed in mourning, and they were all looking up at the funeral train with interest and awe.

Whenever a town that boasted a factory or other industry was passed, and this was particularly true of the great cities and regions, the workmen would take up a conspicuous position along the tracks, garbed in mourning, and they would stand there, to pay their tribute in silence and with heads bowed in sorrow.

KNELT IN PRAYER.

It was a common incident, particularly at the smaller towns and villages, to find a minister and his congregation kneeling in prayer as the train passed. In one case, the church choir would sing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the hymn that Mr. McKinley whispered a few lines of shortly before he died.

It is strange how the refrain of that hymn and its prayerful words seem to be echoing wherever they go for the dead President exists. In the case of the funeral train, the refrain of that hymn was heard day after day, and it was heard in the most touching way. Bands played it, and drum and bugle corps played it, and the voice of the people was heard in it.

The old soldiers, the veterans of the civil war, were seen in many places. In some cases, they were in uniform, and in some cases, they were in civilian clothes. They were all looking up at the funeral train with interest and awe. In some cases, they were standing in front of the train, and in some cases, they were standing in the rear. They were all looking up at the funeral train with interest and awe.

On the curb stood President Roosevelt with Senator Sherman. He had refused the offer of the police to have him stand in the yard, and with his hat in his hand stood silently watching the body being removed. Gen. Brooke and his staff left in directly behind the coffin, then came the President, Secretary Cortelyou, and Secretary Hanna, and then, walking with his cane for assistance, Senator Hanna accompanied by his son.

Mrs. McKinley and the other members of the family had already been in the station and in the cars for some time. They were all looking up at the funeral train with interest and awe. In some cases, they were standing in front of the train, and in some cases, they were standing in the rear. They were all looking up at the funeral train with interest and awe.

Mrs. McKinley, according to the best information from her car, was doing as well as could be expected and showing surprising fortitude.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT REMAINED IN HIS CAR.

President Roosevelt remained in his car, and he was seen looking out of the window at the funeral train. He was seen looking out of the window at the funeral train. He was seen looking out of the window at the funeral train.

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GATHERING AT THE CAPITAL.

Many Distinguished Mourners Arriving for the Funeral Services To-day.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Every incoming train to-night brought a number of note to the funeral services at the body of President McKinley to-morrow. Among those in the city are Gov. Odell of New York, ex-Secretary of the Interior C. N. Bliss, ex-Postmaster General John A. Gary, and ex-Secretary of War Alger, who formerly occupied portfolios in President McKinley's Cabinet; ex-Postmaster General John W. Foster; ex-Secretary of the Interior C. N. Bliss, ex-Postmaster General John A. Gary, and ex-Secretary of War Alger, who formerly occupied portfolios in President McKinley's Cabinet; ex-Postmaster General John W. Foster; ex-Secretary of the Interior C. N. Bliss, ex-Postmaster General John A. Gary, and ex-Secretary of War Alger, who formerly occupied portfolios in President McKinley's Cabinet.

SECTION I.

Funeral escort under command of Major Gen. John R. Brooke, United States Army.

Adjutant General, United States Army.

Company A, United States Engineers.

Two Battalions Coast Artillery.

Company B, United States Engineers.

Company C, United States Engineers.

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Company E, United States Engineers.

Company F, United States Engineers.

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ORDER OF OBSEQUES AT NATION'S CAPITAL Programme of State Funeral as Finally Revised.

BODY WILL LIE IN STATE

Religious Services to be Held in the Rotunda of the Capitol Building—The Military and Civic Arrangements.

GATHERING AT THE CAPITAL.

Many Distinguished Mourners Arriving for the Funeral Services To-day.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The following is the order of arrangements for the obsequies at Washington of William McKinley, late President of the United States, as revised to meet the wishes of Mrs. McKinley. On Tuesday at 9 o'clock the body of the President will be borne to the Capitol, where religious services will be held, after which the body of the late President will lie in state in the rotunda for the remainder of the day. In the evening the body will be borne to the station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, escorted by a squadron of United States Cavalry, and thence conveyed to its final resting place at Canton, Ohio.

ORDER FOR TUESDAY.

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The Wanamaker Store

NOTE—Following the precedent of this business, established at the time of President Garfield's death, this store will be open for business until the day of President McKinley's funeral, when it will be closed all day.

Silks of the Most Wanted Sorts

A Quarter to a Half Under-Price

Right here is the chiefest virtue of this sale—the feature that marks it as different from all other sales—

It offers exactly the Silks most wanted this Fall—giving you the full benefit of the price reductions, on exactly the Silks you want to buy.

Think it over. Almost every woman wants black silk. What weave had you been planning to buy? Satin Duchesse? Peau de Soie? Taffeta? Faille Francaise? Royal Armure? Merveilleux? Lumineux? Satin Luxor? All are here at sharp price-reductions. Vast variety to choose from; for half the quantity in the sale is black silk.

Then there are White Silks, Colored Silks and Fancy Silks—including some sumptuous Novelty Silks from Paris.

The larger part of these Silks are exactly the sorts and qualities that it would have been necessary for us to buy and sell at full regular prices, if this trade incident had not so favored us and you.

In addition to the elaborate display in the Rotunda, the entire Main Aisle is devoted to the selling.

These hints of kinds and prices:

Black Silks Now 55c—
Satin Duchesse, 19 in.; value 75c. Peau de Soie, 19 in.; value 75c. Taffeta, 18 in.; value 70c.

Colored Silks Now 55c—
Plain Colored Taffetas, in light and dark shades; value 75c. Plain Colored Peau de Soie, in a good variety of colors; value 85c. Glace Taffetas, twenty combinations; value 75c.

Fancy Silks Now 55c—
Striped and Plaid Bengelines of many kinds, in street shades for dresses and waists; value \$1.25. Brocade Lustre and Gros de Londres, in dark and medium colorings; fine quality and neat patterns; good colors; value \$1.50.

Black Silks Now 65c—
Satin Luxor; value 85c. Satin Duchesse; value 75c. 20 1/2-inch Black Taffeta; value 75c. Lumineux, soft and rich; value 85c.

Fancy Taffetas Now 60c—
Fancy Striped Taffetas, in two styles and fourteen colorings; narrow lace-like stripes of white on colors; values 90c and \$1.

Black Silks Now 70c—
23-inch Imported Black Taffetas; value 85c.

Fancy Silks Now 75c—
Rich Brocade and Striped Silks and Plaids of many kinds; values \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Black Satin Duchesse Now 75c—
20 inches wide; value \$1.

Black Silks Now 80c—
Royal Armures, mourning silks; value \$1. Faille Francaise, an old standby; value \$1. Peau de Soie; value \$1.

White Silks Now 80c—
Imported White Taffetas, 20 1/2 inches wide; splendid quality; value \$1.

Colored Silks Now 85c—
Plain Colored Louisines, in light and dark shades; a bright, strong silk; value \$1.25.

Black Silks Now 85c—
Black Taffetas; value \$1.10. Black Duchesse; value \$1.25. Black Faille; value \$1.15. Black Merveilleux; value \$1.10.

Black Silks Now 90c—
Royal Armure; value \$1.25. Lumineux; value \$1.25. Faille Francaise; value \$1.25. Merveilleux; value \$1.20.

Black Silks Now 95c—
Taffetas; value \$1.25. Luxor; value \$1.25. Merveilleux; value \$1.25.

Black Silks Now \$1—
21-inch Black Taffeta; value \$1.25. 22-inch Black Duchesse; value \$1.25. 23-inch Black Peau de Soie; value \$1.35. 21-inch Black Faille; value \$1.35. 21 1/2-inch Black Merveilleux; value \$1.35.

Black Silks Now \$1.10 and \$1.15—
Taffeta Duchesse, Peau de Soie and Merveilleux; values \$1.35 to \$1.50.

Black Silks Now \$1.25 and \$1.35—
Rich Imported Taffetas, Duchesse, Peau de Soie, Faille and Armure; values \$1.65 and \$1.75.

Novelty Silks Now \$1.50—
Brilliant Diagonal grounds with narrow stripes, in self-color, for waists or dresses. Value \$3.

Still Richer Black Silks Now \$1.40 and \$1.50—

Duchesse and Taffetas; values \$1.75 and \$2.

Rich French Silks Now \$1.75—

Four styles, satin stripe and Novelty Velvets, fine Merveilleux and Louisine in L'Aiglon effects; high-class fabrics in twelve colors. Value \$3.50.

Lyons Novelty Silks Now \$2—

Satin-Pekin Repp, with tinsel dots. Dotted Louisines. Pekin Velvets, light and dark shades. Rich Novelty Velvets. Values \$4.50 and \$5.

Rich Novelties Now \$2.50—

Both silk and velvet, brocade and striped, mostly evening effects. Pekin and warp printed Louisines and Bullion Brocade. Values \$5 to \$7.

\$1 Broadcloths At 75c a Yard

This is the best line of Broadcloths sold here or in any other store at a dollar

a yard. But the firm that sold them to us is going out of this business, and we obtained twenty-five hundred yards to sell at a price for which bright new Broadcloths were never sold before.

Then there is this fine selection of best colorings to choose from:

3 Navy Blues 3 Browns 3 Grays 2 Garnets
1 Royal Blue 3 Castors 3 Greens 1 Old Rose
2 Cadet Blues 2 Tans 2 Cardinals 1 Plum and Black

A saving of twenty-five cents a yard, on goods of such staple character, is rather remarkable, right at the beginning of the season. 75c a yard, instead of \$1.

A Superb Showing of New Silk Waists

The best designers in the country have been drawn upon for this generous collection of the new Silk Waists for Fall and Winter. It is thoroughly representative of the newest styles, the latest and best ideas that have been thought out and successfully applied in making and trimming these indispensable garments.

The range of prices and assortment of colors are full and satisfying. Fifty-one different styles, in all, are to be found in the gathering, which includes a liberal supply of handsome styles in black.

Some more definite descriptions follow:

Colored Silk Waists—

\$5—Of peau de soie; solid colors in all the newest shades; plaited and strapped front, forming yoke effect; plain French back.

\$6—Of Louisine; solid colors in all the latest shades; plaited front, forming yoke effect; cluster plaited back.

\$6.50—Of taffeta in solid colors; cluster corded front, inlaid with white silk vest; trimmed with beading and velvet ribbon; cluster corded back.

\$7.50—Of peau de soie in solid colors; front of stitched bands, forming double V, and trimmed with fancy buttons; waist buttoned to the back; full sleeves with the new deep cuffs.

Others up to \$25.

Black Silk Waists—

\$5—Of taffeta; front of plaiting and cluster cording; two revers down the front, corded; cluster plaited back.

\$6—Of peau de soie; yoke of cluster plaiting, and lower part of waist hemstitched; waist buttoned to the back, with cluster plaiting and hemstitching.

\$6.50—Of Louisine; front of box plaits, stitched with white and plaited back.

\$8—Of taffeta; front of plaiting and box plaiting; six straps down front, trimmed with buttons; cluster plaited back; sleeves of bias plaits.

Others up to \$25.

Children's White Dresses Much Under-Price

This is an offering, at a sharply reduced price, of a small group of dainty little White Dresses that have become slightly mussed and soiled from handling. They are in sizes for children of 1 to 3 years.

The dresses are of nainsook and lawn, with trimmed yokes, and are worth \$1 each. They are now priced at fifty cents each.

Children's body skirts, slightly soiled, with three plaits and wide hem, worth 30c, now priced just half—15c.

Children's Nainsook Skirts, hemstitched, with wide hem; sizes 6 months to 3 years, at 38c each.

Separate Skirts for Girls

Every bit as important and indispensable, in the young girls' wardrobe, as the shirt-waist. We have a splendid collection of Separate Skirts to show you, in 34 to 38-inch lengths, and in a wide range of materials, styles and prices. A few price-hints follow:

\$4—Skirts of cheviot serge, in navy blue and black; well cut, with flare.

\$6.50—Skirts of camel's-hair cheviot; circular flounce, finished at top with band of satin and braid.

\$7.50—Skirts of cheviot serge; circular flounce, with two bands of stitched taffeta.

\$9—Skirts of cheviot serge; deep flounce; seams, flounce and bottom trimmed with satin bands.

\$15—Skirts of pebble cheviot; double flounce, trimmed with bands of satin and braid; lined with taffeta.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Two Striking Offerings of Shoes for Women

Here are two noteworthy groups of Women's Shoes, prices of which spell true economy. For economy of the really satisfactory sort consists in saving money on things you really want.

Women who buy these shoes will find in them nothing to cavil at, be they never so critically inclined. On the contrary, they will welcome them as stylish, modern, well-made shoes for which they would readily pay considerably more.

Here are the offerings:

Women's Ideal Kid Shoes at \$2.40—

Four sorts to choose from, one Oxford, two lace, one button; the best styles of their kind; all made of Wolf's ideal kidskin, with welled soles of oak leather; in a complete range of sizes. There is a saving of a dollar on every pair.

Women's Kidskin Shoes at \$3—

Made by the maker of the best \$5 shoes we know of, in lace and button styles, on two of his best lasts; both kid and patent leather tips. They possess the ease and comfort that only high-class labor and skilled designers can assure. In all sizes and widths.

Main floor.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

More Attractive News of CHINA and Cut Glass

The freshness and fullness of these special stocks of table wares bring forth constant expressions of surprise and delight from the women who view the display.

This is a different movement from an ordinary china sale. It is not a collection of odds-and-ends, mistakes and seconds—nothing of the sort is included.

Most of the goods are made up after we have selected shapes, designs and colors of decorations. The vast quantities make the prices so low that we need sacrifice neither newness nor beauty to procure these large savings in cost.

The stocks tell their own value. The newness and beauty of the wares win the admiration of housekeepers, then the little prices give fuller delight because possession is made so easy.

These brief price-hints:

Dinner Sets—

At \$10—Three shapes and seven distinct decorations to choose from. Sets which are worth from \$15 to \$18.

At \$14—Two shapes and three decorations. Worth \$20.

At \$16.50—Theo. Haviland sets of 100 pieces; well worth \$25.

At \$22.50—Theo. Haviland sets of 113 pieces; regularly \$30.

At \$25—Chas. Field Haviland sets of 100 pieces; regularly \$35.

Fancy French China—

Pudding Sets, 3 pieces, \$3.50, from \$5.50.

Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, \$3.50, from \$5.75.

Covered Muffin Dishes, 75c, from \$1; \$1, from \$1.50.

Chop Dishes, \$1.75, from \$2.50; \$4, from \$7; \$5, from \$8.

Condensed Milk Jars, \$1, from \$1.50.

Salted Bowls, 85c, from \$1.25; \$1.25, from \$2.50; \$1.85, from \$2.75.

Breakfast Plates, \$4, from \$7 doz. Tea Plates, \$3.50, from \$6 doz.

Bread and Butter Plates, \$3, from \$5 doz.

Tea Cups and Saucers, \$3, from \$5 doz.

Bouillon Caps and Saucers, \$6, from \$9 doz.; \$12, from \$18 doz.; \$18, from \$27.50 doz.

Cut Glass—

New shipments opened every day to keep this sale going.

Bonbon Dishes, \$1.50, regularly \$2.50; \$2.50, regularly \$3.50.

Celery Trays, \$3, regularly \$5. Water Carafes, \$3.50, regularly \$5.

Water Tumblers, \$3.75 doz, regularly \$6.

Bowls, 8 in., \$4.50, from \$6.50; \$7, regularly \$10.50.

Bowls, 9 in., \$8, regularly \$12.

Flower Vases, \$2.50, regularly \$3.50; \$3.25, regularly \$5; \$8.50, regularly \$12.

Austrian China—

Dinner Plates, very prettily decorated, 35c each, from 50c.

Breakfast and Tea Plates, prettily decorated, 25c each, from 35c.

Sugars and Creams, 50c pair worth 75c.

French China at 25c each—

Regularly 50c each. Beautifully decorated.

Tea Plates, fancy shapes. Tea Cups and Saucers.

Bread and Butter Plates. After-dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers.

Basement.

Handsomely Decorated LAMPS At Half to Two-Thirds Prices

This is a handsome group of Decorated Lamps, the wind-up of a prominent manufacturer's stock, which came to us so far beneath their value that we are able to offer them at

Half to Two-Thirds Regular Prices

The lamps are in attractive, new patterns, decorated in effective designs; many of them in the popular half-high shape, and with large globes to match.

The offering forms an excellent opportunity to purchase fine lamps for the household at unusual savings.

Further detail of the gathering.

\$2.75, worth \$4.50—

Half-high Shape Lamps, decorated on pink and Nile tinted grounds with pretty floral designs; complete with 10-inch globes.

\$3.75, worth \$7.50—

Tall Banquet Lamps, decorated with roses, lilies and snow-balls on dark grounds; complete with 11-inch globes.

\$4.50, worth \$9.00—

Half-high Shape Lamps, nicely decorated on light and dark ground, with orchids or chrysanthemums; finished with large gilt crowns; complete with 12-inch globes.

\$6, worth \$10 and \$12—

Lamps with massive bodies mounted on high gilt base; finished with large gilt crown; decorated with handsome floral designs; complete with 12-inch globes.

\$15, worth \$25 to \$35—

Squat Shape Lamps, with artistic decorations, such as Indian heads, tourney knights, lilies, large and small roses, and other designs on dark, nice grounds.

Basement.

Snapping Mottoes At Half Prices

There's a varied assortment of these mirth-makers, in many attractive, fanciful shapes. Some contain hats and caps, others toys and jewels. Of course they are an essential feature of children's parties, and add a pleasant zest to the gatherings of grown-ups. Half prices rule now on the whole collection.

Mottoes that were 50c a dozen are now 25c; those formerly \$1 are now 50c; those that were \$1.50 are now 75c a dozen, and mottoes that were \$2 a dozen are now \$1.

Then there is a goodly collection of dinner favors and table decorations, such as ice cases in different shapes, cardy boxes, and so on; from 5c to 75c each.

Basement.

A Gathering of "Hurt" Books

Not as extensive a round-up as the January "Hurt Book" Sale, but still consisting of several thousand books that display trifling defects that unfit them, in our critical estimation, for a place on our bookshelves.

But you won't mind an occasional bruised corner or a scratched side—the drop in the price amply makes amends for them.

Some sets of books are included; and, although the number of copies of any one book is not large, there is good choosing for book-lovers among the groups, at considerable savings on the original prices.

Here are some of the titles:

The new Cabinet Cyclopaedia, 8 vols., 12mo, over 500 pages each, with illustrations and maps, \$2.75 a set.

The Library of Choice Literature, selected by R. S. Spofford and Charles Gibbon, 10 vols., 8vo, \$2.75 a set.

Wood's Natural History—birds, reptiles, fishes, mammals and man—over 4,000 pages, with nearly as many illustrations, 5 octavo vols., \$1.50 a set.

Twenty Years of Congress, by James G. Blaine. With portraits; 2 vols., 8vo, \$1.75 a set.

Bulwer-Lytton's Novels, 13 vols., \$1.90 set.

Sport with Gun and Rod; 8vo, illus., \$1.50.

Encyclopedia Britannica, 25 vols., \$18.50.

Book Store, Ninth street.

Edna Lyall's Novels, 6 vols., 65c a set.

Babylon Electrified, 8vo, illustrated, 25c.

Grandma's Memories, by Mary D. Brine; illustrated, 25c.

Stabat Mater, illustrated in colors, 25c.

The Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan. Illustrated by the Brothers Rhoad.

Edition de Luxe, \$5; now 90c.

College Stories. The Adventures of Mr. Verdant Green, an Oxford Freshman.

Illustrated by the Brothers Rhoad.

Little Mr. Bouncer and his Friend Verdant Green; Tale of College Stories.

Six etched frontispieces and titles, and 258 illustrations by the author, Cuthbert Bede. 3 vols., 12mo, \$4.50; now 95c.

The Wanamaker Store

Making Men's Shirts to Order

White piques are to be used more widely than ever this season, for the bosoms of men's dress shirts. The French manufacturers have brought out some beautiful designs this season. We bought liberally of the hand-somest goods to be found. They are here to show you today.

The patterns are mostly stripes, in a wide variety of designs, extremely neat and handsome.

We make the shirts up in the most expert and careful manner, guaranteeing a perfect fit in every case, of course.

The Pique Shirts are \$36 a dozen.

Other White Dress Shirts, made to order, at \$1.50 to \$12 each. The last named is of Linen Chiffon, so fine that the shuttles are run under water in weaving it; yet the cloth is firm and strong, though marvelously fine and soft.

Every fabric for dress or negligee wear is here; and we guarantee the best shirt-making that is known to expert skill.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's Sack Suits For Fall and Winter

There are lots of overhauled men in New York, to judge by the strong demands for heavy suits that are daily made in this Clothing Store. The result is a constant succession of new patterns in ready-made Sack Suits, to replace those that have vanished.

Today the collection is a most attractive one, and well worth a few minutes of the man's time who is casting about for a Fall suit. Patterns are exclusive, the style and fit are irrefragable. Prices are \$8.50 to \$30.

Especially of style and quality-for-price lie in this suit of black all-wool cheviot at \$10, that sells out as fast as we lay in a new supply. It has black satin shoulder linings and plaid body lining. We will leave you to decide for yourself how much it's worth. You might consider our estimate of \$12 too modest.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Continental Bicycles at \$16.50

For those who act promptly on reading this announcement, there is still opportunity to buy one of the famous "Continental" Bicycles

For \$16.50. There are only a few of them left, men's wheels with 20, 22 and 24 inch frames; women's wheels with 20 inch frames only. Men's Continentals, fitted with coaster brake, are \$18. It's too good a bicycle chance to let slip away, and the last of its kind this year.

Also some "Rodman" bicycles, fitted with coaster brake; men's 20, 22 and 24 inch wheels only, at \$15; a few without coaster brakes, at \$13.50. Excellent wheels to get for such a little price.

Basement.

Two Excellent \$5 Suits for Boys

We're content to let them stand as fair examples of what our Boys' Store can do for the youngsters, and abide by your verdict.

One of the suits is our Wanamaker Special Suit, for boys of 8 to 16 years. It is made of blue serge or blue or fancy mixed cheviot; has double-breasted jacket and knee trousers, silk sewed throughout; and has unlimited capacity for wear. \$5.

The other suit has just made its first appearance among our stock. We call it the "Wanamaker Special Sailor Suit." It is made of hard finished blue serge of excellent quality, and is a remarkably handsome suit for boys of 3 to 12 years. \$5.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Portraits of the Martyr-President

[illegible]

Reports of State Banks.

QUARTERLY RENT OF THE

COLUMBIA BANK at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1901.	
RESOURCES.	\$2,565,672.12
Loans and discounts	1,159.80
Overdrafts	—
Due from trust companies, banks, bankers, and brokers	\$353,241.21
Due from approved re-serve agents	108,258.13
Banking house and lot	551,490.42
Mortgages owned	203,429.11
Stocks and bonds	46,515.80
Specie	10,167.82
Notes of National banks	103,750.00
Due from the next day's clearing	\$138,291.00
Items carried as cash	7,907.15
Other items carried as assets	145,989.15
Not included under any of the above	—
Internal revenue stamps	270.86
LIABILITIES.	\$3,000,298.97
Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$300,000.00
Surplus fund	175,000.00
Undivided profits, less current taxes paid	4,921.71
Due to depositors	2,625,190.29
Due to bankers, and savings banks	277,916.97
Due to the State of New York	150,000.00
Not included under any of the above	—
Unpaid dividends	100.00
W. T. NASH, President, W. T. NASH, Cashier, at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1901.	\$3,710,298.97
RESOURCES.	\$3,710,298.97
Loans and discounts	—
Overdrafts	—
Due from trust companies, banks, bankers, and brokers	\$353,241.21
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Due to the State of New York	150,000.00
Not included under any of the above	—
Unpaid dividends	100.00
W. T. NASH, President, W. T. NASH, Cashier, at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1901.	\$3,710,298.97

Cash items, viz.: Bills and checks for the next day's

LIABILITIES.		Other items carried as cash.		
Stock paid in, in cash.....	\$750,000.00		1,803.82	61.3
and.....	250,000.00	Assets not included under any of the		
..... less current ex-		above heads:		

... taxes paid.....	154,797.65	Furniture and fixtures.....	\$520.00
..... do.....	4,246,736.55	Total.....	\$560.00
..... do.....	531,293.53	LIABILITIES.	
..... and savings banks.....		Capital stock paid in, in cash.....	\$200.00
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Surplus fund.....	50.00
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Amount due under any of the above heads.....	1.00
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		 and taxes paid.....	4.11
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Total.....	615.11
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Due trust companies, banks, bankers, brokers, and savings banks.....	
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Amount due under any of the above heads, viz.:.....	
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Bills rediscounted, as per schedule.....	94.77
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Total.....	\$909.87
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		State of New York, County of New York, J. MAX RAX, Vice President, and REUBEN A. MAX, Cashier of the German American Bank, Incorporated, and doing business at No. 141 East 14th Street, in the City of New York, do hereby certify that the foregoing report, with the schedule accompanying the same, is true and correct in all respects to the best of his knowledge and belief, and they further say that the usual business of said bank has been transacted in accordance with the laws of New York (Chap. 489, Laws of 1852) and not otherwise, and that the above report is made in compliance with the provisions of the act of the Legislature of the State of New York, passed March 12th, 1891, in relation to the incorporation of Banks designating the 12th day of September, 1901, as which such report shall be made.	
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		Notary Public in and for the County of New York, J. MATTHEW ROGEGMANN, Cashier. Severally subscribed and sworn to by both persons on the 12th day of September, 1901.	
..... do not include under any of the above heads, viz.:.....		MAURICE COHEN, Notary Public (Seal of Notary). New York County.	

JOHN HAMBER, Cashier, of Washington D.C.
a bank located and doing business at Third A
nue and 14th Street, in the City of New Y

Laws of 1892.) and not elsewhere; the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the board of directors of the bank, dated September 1, 1901, as the day on which a report shall be made.

GEO. F. VAIL, President.

IRVING C. GAYLORD, Cashier.

subscribed and sworn to by both de-
the 16th day of September, 1901, before
MORRIS E. STERNE,
[Notary.] Notary Public No. 129,
N. Y. Co.

JOHN RAMBEY, Cashier.
Severally subscribed and sworn to by both
ponents, the 16th day of September, 1901, be-
me.
[Seal of Notary.] CHARLES S. ADAMS,
Notary Public, Kings C.

News That's Fit to Print | Certificate filed in New York



[illegible]

"And he was a man who believed in light, who had a profound conviction that the course of this world must be ordered in accordance with everlasting righteousness, or this world's highest point of good will never be reached; that no nation can expect to rise in life except as it conforms to the eternal law of righteousness, and success itself in individual and collective life according to that Divine will. It was deeply ingrained in him that righteousness was the perfection of any man, and of any nation."

"Simplicity belonged to him. I need not dwell upon it, and I close the statement of his life with the words, 'He was simple and all over-reaching all and penetrating all there was a profound loyalty toward the good, a profound love for the good, a profound good, the eternal hope of all that trust in him.'"

"Now, may I say further that it seemed to me that to whatever we may attribute all the illustriousness of this man, the greatness of his achievement, the character of that we may attribute to his intellectual character and quality, whatever we may ascribe to his patient and thorough study which he gave to his questions thrust upon him for attention, as a statesman, as a politician, as a statesman, as a man of his time, these successes were largely due to the simple, the unassuming, the unassuming spoken. They drew to him the hearts of men everywhere, and particularly of those who best understood the world, and who were called to his side helpers in every exigency."

"When his future was at one time likely to be determined by his financial conditions, they who had the

party and threatening to use violence. The crowd drew off sullenly, but remained camped on the grass about the Capitol until compelled to leave by a concerted movement of the police.

THE PROCESSION DOWN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

Men and Women Sing, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as the Funeral Cortege Passes—A Crush at the Capitol.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Six months ago William McKinley made a brief and joyous journey along Pennsylvania Avenue, the central figure in a great parade. It was Inauguration Day, and before the parade began the bright skies turned to lead and a heavy drizzle descended, stopping only when the procession ended. To-day the body of President McKinley was borne along the avenue, the central object in a great parade, and again a heavy drizzle began, and accompanied the procession, stopping only when the parade was over.

The journey from the White House to the Capitol was as simple and solemn, but not quite so impressive, as the weird and sombre pilgrimage of last night. That journey was through dark and silent streets,

The shrieks of women and children sounded out mingled with the hoarse cries of men and the stern, short cries of the police officers as they hurried about incapable of moving except in a body, women were thrown down and trampled upon.

At the expiration of five minutes, when space had been cleared, the police and soldiers returned to their posts. The injured children, who had fainted or been injured slightly, and aiding in getting them to a place of safety.

A large mass was held in check for about an hour. Just as the admission of the people was to begin, and when the crowd was beginning to move forward, a rush was repeated, with the same results. This time two mounted policemen and their service horses were killed, and several more shot. The crowd was forced back in the same way as before, and the police reserve was again called upon. The representatives in every direction and the ambulances of all the hospitals were busy. About half past four the crowd began to move into the Capitol and placed in the room under the rotunda, just below where the body lay.

This room was a scene of confusion, with screaming women and hurrying doctors. There were no beds, and the floor was Hospital, fourteen to the Casualty, and one to the Emergency. None of these was injured, and the ambulance corps did not use them. The injuries resulted from the congestion of the crowds.

After dark the bodies were taken together, thrown down and trampled on.

Thousand Guard Tributes

Permission has been granted by Mayor Van Winkle to print eight words of the

body of the martyred President plunged out into the dark night, and hurried like a black streak on its mournful journey. The mourners of the train were drawn as if pulled out of the station, have only for the observation car, in which the corpse lay guarded by a soldier and sailor of the Republic. That car alone was flooded with light. The countless thousands extending from the station far out into the suburbs of the National capital, waiting patiently there in the drenching rain to pay their last farewell, had an opportunity to catch a glimpse of the martyred President, the flag-covered casket as the train sped by.

After clearing Washington all was darkness. The train seemed to be running through a tunnel, so black was the night. Now and then the faces of a little mournful group standing bareheaded at the side of the track could be seen by the light from the death chamber as the train flashed by, and as the little villages between Washington and Baltimore were passed the sound of tolling bells and the wailing of the mourners sounded a requiem. Crowds packed the Union Station. Hundreds of people had gathered in the streets.

but it was apparent that most of them had retired awake to get a last look at this mournful funeral train. The lighted death chamber in the rear car must have been an object of spectacle to the blinding light of the soldier with bayoneted gun at salute, and the jack tar with drawn cutlass guarding the body. From that point men were seen for miles through the darkness. Word was received at 11:30 a. m. that the crowd people were still at the station and along the train leaving to it. The bells tolled dolefully as the train passed.

The train showed up, but did not stop at York. Soon after leaving York all had retired aboard the train and they sped on steadily, but neither rain nor the lateness of the hour kept the mourning people from following the train to the point where the men of honor and respect to their departed President, Harrisburg was not reached until after the funeral hour. The crowd was enormous and the scene impressive. The train stopped several minutes while crews made the necessary arrangements. The people had an excellent opportunity to see the guarded casket.

MEMORIAL TO MR. MCKINLEY.

Rochester Episcopal Clergy Staff Fund for a Monument.

Special to The New York Times.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The clergy of the Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Rochester are the first to inaugurate a movement for the erection of a lasting me-

CARPET
CLEANSING

 **326 7TH AVE.**
TEL. 1132-38TH ST.
T. M. STEWART

Est. 1863.

C. H. PEPPER
LINOLEUM,
HAS REMOVED TO
1401 Broadway,
Between 38th and 39th Sts., New York
Telephone, 704-38th St.

CARPET
CLEANSING

Largest in the World. Every detail
THE T. M. STEWART CO.
30 years' experience.

1864 Branch

Store Closed
All Day Tomorrow

Silks and Dress Goods at the Wanamaker Store

Store Closed
All Day Tomorrow

An Imposing Assembly of Women's Wraps from Abroad

Twenty-five cases of foreign Wraps have been received and opened during the last few days. How smart and handsome the garments are! Freshness and originality are expressed by every one—exclusiveness is an added merit of all of the finer pieces.

The long, loose wraps are pre-eminent. The length gives character and dignity—the fullness gives an indescribable air of smartness to all figures.

The tailoring expresses many clever styles of treatment. Braiding and strapping are much seen—but different and more effective than ever before. There is much applique of broadcloth on silk or satin; but done in more daring manner than heretofore. One exquisite three-quarter coat is a noticeable example of this latter treatment most cleverly worked out.

Velours form a prominent part of the showing, in short, three-quarter and full-length coats. Velour in light shades is also seen glistening among the evening wraps from Paris. In this last group there is much delicate treatment of chiffons on light cloths; also many handsome lace appliques.

The collection of Opera Wraps is the most complete we have ever shown; and with larger purchases we have obtained many lower prices. We have a very effective Opera Wrap at twenty dollars. Last year we, and you, thought twenty-six dollars remarkably little to pay for the same sort of a wrap.

The more practical, every-day coats and capes are shown in still fuller quantities. The styles are smart, the tailoring is of the very best, yet prices are quite low in many cases.

Those who wish the most sumptuous wraps will find them here. Those who have little to spend, yet want perfect style and truest worth, will be served here as they can be nowhere else. No proper wrap, no fair price, is missing in this splendid collection.

We give briefly the price-ranges:

Jackets, \$12 to \$40. Velour Jackets and Paletots, \$34 to \$300. Cloth Capes, \$11 to \$68.
Evening and Carriage Wraps, \$20 to \$250. Golf Capes, \$10.50 to \$35.

Second floor, Broadway.

This Quite Remarkable SILK Sale

Remarkable, first, because of the fine array of Silks.

Have you seen our Main Aisle and Rotunda this week?

Remarkable because every item would be a stirring bargain any time offered, for three months to come. It is most extraordinary to have such an offering just when the silk-buying season is opening.

Further remarkable because these are not silks that are out of style; but the identical goods which we should have bought, and you demanded, at full regular prices, if this trade incident had not happened. Largely, in fact, the staple black silks which it is imperative that every well-dressed woman should purchase at this time.

Some stores would call it bad business to cut off our sales of regular goods by offering these silks at this time; but it is our unalterable policy to give our public full benefit of all our own good fortune; and to give it to them in the most timely manner.

These Silks are of the highest character—from some of the best manufacturers at home and abroad.

The variety is large and satisfying. The values are very real and positive. It is a most exceptional opportunity. The details will aid you in choosing.

Black Silks Now 55c—

Satin Duchesse, 19 in.; value 75c. Peau de Soie, 19 in.; value 75c. Taffeta, 18 in.; value 70c.

Colored Silks Now 55c—

Plain Colored Taffetas, in light and dark shades; value 75c. Plain Colored Peau de Cygne, in a good variety of colors; value 85c. Glace Taffetas, twenty combinations; value 75c.

Fancy Silks Now 55c—

Striped and Plaid Bengalines of many kinds, in street shades for dresses and waists; value \$1.25. Brocaded Lustre and Gros de Londres, in dark and medium colorings; fine quality and neat patterns; good colors; value \$1.50.

Black Silks Now 65c—

Satin Luxor; value 85c. Satin Duchesse, value 75c. 20 1/2-inch Black Taffeta; value 75c. Lumineux, soft and rich; value 85c.

Fancy Taffetas Now 60c—

Fancy striped Taffetas, in two styles and fourteen colorings; narrow lace-like stripes of white on colors; values 90c and \$1.

Black Silks Now 70c—

23-inch Imported Black Taffetas; value 85c.

Fancy Silks Now 75c—

Rich Brocaded and Striped Silks and Plaids of many kinds; values \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Black Satin Duchesse Now 75c—

20 inches wide; value \$1.

Black Silks Now 80c—

Royal Armure, mourning silks; value \$1. Faille Francaise, an old standby; value \$1. Peau de Soie; value \$1.

White Silks Now 80c—

Imported White Taffetas, 20 1/2 inches wide; splendid quality; value \$1.

Colored Silks Now 85c—

Plain Colored Louisines, in light and dark shades; a bright, strong silk; value \$1.25.

Black Silks Now 85c—

Black Taffetas; value \$1.10. Black Duchesse; value \$1.25. Black Faille; value \$1.15. Black Merveilleux; value \$1.10.

Black Silks Now 90c—

Royal Armure; value \$1.25. Lumineux; value \$1.25. Faille Francaise; value \$1.25. Merveilleux; value \$1.20.

Black Silks Now 95c—

Taffetas, value \$1.25. Luxor; value \$1.25. Merveilleux; value \$1.25.

Black Silks Now \$1.10 and \$1.15

Taffeta, Duchesse, Peau de Soie and Merveilleux; values \$1.35 to \$1.50.

Black Silks Now \$1—

21-inch Black Taffeta; value \$1.25. 22-inch Black Duchesse; value \$1.25. 23-inch Black Peau de Soie; value \$1.35. 21-inch Black Faille; value \$1.35. 21 1/2-inch Black Merveilleux; value \$1.35.

Black Silks Now \$1.25 and \$1.35

Rich Imported Taffetas, Duchesse, Peau de Soie, Faille and Armure; values \$1.65 and \$1.75.

Novelty Silks Now \$1.50—

Brilliant diagonal grounds with narrow stripes in self-color, for waists or dresses. Value \$3.

Still Richer Black Silks Now

\$1.40 and \$1.50—

Duchesse and Taffeta; values \$1.75 and \$2.

Rich French Silks Now \$1.75—

Four styles, satin stripe and Novelty Velvets, fine Merveilleux and Louisine in L'Aiglon effects; high-class fabrics in twelve colors. Value \$3.50.

Lyons Novelty Silks Now \$2—

Satin Pekin Repp, with tinsel dots. Dotted Louisines. Pekin Velvets, light and dark shades. Rich Novelty Velvets. Values \$4.50 and \$5.

Rich Novelties Now \$2.50—

Both silk and velvet, brocaded and striped, mostly evening effects. Pekin and warp printed Louisines and Bullion Brocade. Values \$3 to \$7.

Main Aisle and Rotunda.

Men's Prince Albert Coats and Vests

The real afternoon dress coat is coming to be universally worn by men of taste. The three-button cutaway has for years been the makeshift of less particular men; but it is fast giving place to the Prince Albert.

The high repute of Wanamaker clothing is best displayed by the large number of these particular suits which we sell ready-made. Only the highest character of tailoring can do justice to the Prince Albert, yet Wanamaker's can serve you as handsomely with ready-made as most tailors can when the suit is made to order at double the price, or more.

You'll judge this better when you try the suit on. We promise a fit that even an expert cannot tell from tailor-made.

These suggestions and prices:

Prince Albert Coat and Vest of fine black Thibet, serge-lined and silk-faced to button-holes, at \$20.

Same goods, silk-lined throughout, at \$25.

Of extra quality Oxford-mixed Vicuna, silk-lined throughout, at \$30.

Prince Albert Coat and Vest of imported black Vicuna. These goods are found only at Wanamaker's and the shops of best tailors; lined throughout with extra fine quality of silk Merveilleux; hand-made collars and button-holes; hand-finished edges. Just the same work the good tailors use, and the price about one-half—\$35.

All Vests double breasted.

A handsome assortment of Men's Worsted Trousers, to be worn with Prince Albert coats, at \$5 to \$7.50.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Boys' Suits of Especial Merit

We have already told you of them several times; and each time you have taken the offering quickly.

Today we have two hundred more of the suits, and they will doubtless go in the same lively fashion.

The suits are made of plain blue or mixed cheviot, well cut, stylish and durable; and have an extra pair of trousers. Sizes are for boys of 8 to 16 years. It is a suit that is fairly worth \$5, but is priced at \$3.85.

Then there are 500 pairs of Knee Trousers, of fancy all-wool cheviot, sizes 3 to 16 years, that, though worth \$1, are priced \$75c.

Second floor, Ninth street.

His First Long Trousers

They mark an important stage in his growing-up, and are the first distinct indication that he is reaching man's estate.

It is just about this time that your young man begins to manifest an increased interest in matters of dress—frequently knows and cares more about them than he does later.

That is just the kind of boy that we want to interest in this Clothing Store; or rather in that particular section of it that is devoted to his needs. Here is a splendid stock of the first long-trouser suits; here is where his wishes are met, his criticisms considered and his tastes and needs anticipated.

The showing of Single and Double-Breasted Suits, in the most recent and stylish of patterns and fabrics, is very wide and satisfying.

Prices of Suits range from \$8.50 to \$20.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Fall Underwear For Men and Women

For those who do not believe in jumping from the extreme of Summer thinness in their underwear to that of Winter weight, these sorts of excellent medium-weight undergarments will meet all requirements for Fall wearing.

Many people, too, who have found overheated private houses and public places a trying feature of New York winters, will wear these medium weights until Springtime.

But at best, this short list is merely an indication of our ability to satisfy individual wishes as to Underwear:

For Men—

\$2 a suit—White or natural colored merino shirts, with silk fronts; drawers to match; seats reinforced; inseam 28 or 31 inches; pearl buttons; covered seams; sizes up to 50 inches.

\$3 a suit—Full fashioned and regular made shirts or drawers; silk finished and stitched throughout; pretty colored effects of light blue, tan or lavender.

\$5 a suit—English Llama wool underwear; shirts have silk fronts, ribbed tails; drawers in 28 or 31 in. inseam, with seats and fronts spliced; seats also reinforced.

For Women—

\$1 a suit—Of fine cotton; silk stitched and trimmed by hand; vests with long or short sleeves; drawers in knee or ankle length; side buttoned; French band.

\$1.50 a suit—Extra fine merino vests; white; with long or short sleeves; silk trimmed and finished; ankle-length ties to match.

\$2 a suit—Hand-finished silk trimmed white merino vests, with long or short sleeves; with ties to match in ankle length.

Broadway.

THE CHINA SALE

Superb Variety—
Unmatched Values—
Still in Bountiful Supply

supply was largely the cause of the demand.

The variety was, and is, broader than we ever had before. The shapes and decorations are more beautiful. And why not?

We picked the shapes and decorations from the choicest specimens the manufacturers could show. The wares were made up to our special order—that is why, that in spite of the little prices, no finer or choicer goods can be found.

These new price-hints today:

Dinner Sets—

At \$3, from \$10—Regular \$12 sets, though previously sold by us at \$10. Of fine American porcelain, with good underglaze decoration; 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 meat dishes.

At \$10, from \$14—A regular \$20 value. 113 pieces, in fine flower decorations, and all pieces gilt; soup tureen and 4 plates.

At \$13.50, regularly \$22.50—Fine Austrian china sets in rich flower decorations and all handles gilt; 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 dishes.

At \$16.50, regularly \$25—Theo. Haviland sets of 100 pieces, in pink border decoration, and all handles gilt; soup tureen and 3 plates.

At \$22.50, regularly \$30—Theo. Haviland sets of 113 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 plates.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

At \$5, regularly \$7.50—Finely shaped Toilet Sets in American porcelain; 12 pieces, complete with covered slop jar; seven decorations to choose from, and all pieces gilt.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

At \$6.50, regularly \$9.50—American porcelain sets; 11 pieces, complete with covered slop jar; flowers and gold on half tints. Same set, without tints, \$5, regularly \$7.50.

At \$3.45, regularly \$5—American porcelain sets; 11 pieces, complete with covered slop jar; underglaze printed patterns.

Jardiniere and Umbrella Stands—

Royal Bonn Jardiniere, handsomely decorated; 7 in., \$1, reduced from \$1.50; 9 in., \$2, reduced from \$3.50.

Jardiniere in fine blended colors; 8 in., 50c, regularly 75c; 9 in., 60c, regularly \$1.

Umbrella Stands, printed decoration, heavily gold stippled, \$2.75, regularly \$4.

Umbrella Stands, in blended colors and gold stippled, \$4, regularly \$7.

Umbrella Stands, in fine underglaze decorations and gold stippled, \$5.50, regularly \$8.50.

Basement.

Toilet Articles Low Priced

Articles for the dressing-table, that are attractive as well as useful, and priced at exceedingly low figures:

Gilt Mirrors, square and oval, 50c.

Wooden Hand Mirrors, 25c.

Hand Mirrors of white celluloid, square and oval, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

Cloth Brushes, "crepe finish," fine bristles, 40c.

Chamois Skins, 5c.

Also a most attractive group of imported novelties that are suitable for favors, prizes, children's parties, and so on. There are animals, such as dogs, cats, rabbits and elephants, Wedgewood jars and vases, which contain small bottles of perfumery.

Prices are 25c, 35c, 50c and \$1.

Tenth street.

Dress Suit Cases Low-Priced at \$5

These Dress Suit Cases at \$5 are by far the best to be obtained in New York at this price. It is made possible by our placing our orders for large quantities of them at one time.

The Dress Suit Cases are stoutly made of russet-colored cowhide leather, with steel frame; turned ends with heavy corners; straps outside, with brass buckles, and straps inside of case and cover. In three sizes, 22 in., 24 in. and 26 in.

Five Dollars

Basement.

Housefurnishings And a Proverb

The Scotch say, "Many a mickle makes a muckle." Never did that proverb apply with greater force than to this sale of Housefurnishings.

How many little things go to make up your comfort in keeping house? The little trifles that you use for particular purposes in the kitchen, the pantry, the laundry, upstairs? Hundreds of them—if you stopped to count them all. Suppose you saved a cent on each one—and you could easily average more than that here, for prices are a quarter to a half less than usual on articles in this sale—these petty economies would total up quite respectably.

That's merely a suggestion to prompt you to satisfy your needs for such things now, before September's end and calls a halt in the offerings. And, remember, you are not economizing on quality. Today's hints:

Venetian Ware—

Perfect ware, white enamel inside.

Pudding Pans, 6 quarts, 25c.

Milk Pans, 12 quarts, 42c.

No. 7 Tea Kettles, 80c.

Preserving Kettles, 5 quarts, 40c.

Cooking Pots, 12 quarts, \$1.12.

Covered Buckets, 3 quarts, 32c.

Sauce Pans, 8 quarts, 65c.

Water Pails, 14 quarts, 55c.

Beating Spoons, 9c.

Pie Plates, 10c.

Roasting Pans, 50c.

Soup Dishes, 14c.

Wash Basins, 20c.

Tea Pots, 4 quarts, 35c.

Basement.

Housefurnishings—

Clothes Hangers, 5 ft., 50c.

Nursery Clothes Hangers, 8c.

Long Handled Hair Floor Brooms, 50c, 75c.

Ladders, 5 ft., with bucket rest, 50c.

Wanamaker Clothes Wringers, \$1.85.

Wooden Mixing Spoons, 2c.

Turkey Dusters, 16 in., 18c.

Candlesticks, bright tin, 5c.

Egg Poachers, 10c. Glass Oil Cans, 35c.

Dust Pans, half covered, 10c.

Coffee Mills, will hold 1 pound, 25c.

Combination Graters, 8c. Gas Tapers, 3c.

Fastry Tables, with flour bin, \$3.

Cutting Tables, folding legs, \$1.

Wash Boards, 10c. Chamois, 5c.

Eureka Suit Hangers, 8c.

Nickel Plated Pudding Dishes, \$1.25.

Basement.

Excellent Cutlery

Here are two groups of shears of good quality, both priced in a very moderate manner.

Then there's an attractive assortment of useful silver-handled toilet accessories which bear a little price.

At 25c—Excellent shears, 6 to 9 inches long, with steel edges.

At 75c—Scissors, 5, 5 1/2 and 6 inches long, with heavy silver handles.

At 35c—Silver-handled nail brushes, tooth brushes, button hooks, nail files, cuticle knives, corn knives.

Broadway.

"Lillian" Corsets In Correct Models

A woman may exercise the best possible taste in choosing the materials and style of her new Fall gown, and her dressmaker may use her highest skill in making it, but there's always a chance for a possible slip in the final effect unless the corset fits well underneath.

That is the reason why women like to wear the "Lillian" Corsets, and dressmakers like to fit dresses over them. They follow the latest fashions closely, are easy and comfortable to wear, and form a most satisfactory foundation on which to model a perfectly fitting dress.

The reason is plain—years of care and attention to detail, on the part of the European corsetier who makes them for us, has brought them to their present plane of perfection. And the following details show that they are moderately priced:

\$3.75—Of coutil and batiste, for slight figures, straight front.

\$4.50—Of coutil; extended hips; straight front; excellent model for medium figures.

\$5—Of whalebone; low bust, straight front, long over hips and abdomen.

\$7—Of whalebone; medium low bust, extended hips, straight front.

Second floor, Tenth street.

\$8—Straight front, of coutil, bias sides, extra long over hips and abdomen; whalebone; lace trimmed.

\$10—Low and medium bust; straight front, extra long over hips and abdomen; whalebone.

Other fine models, of fine coutil, at \$12 and \$13.50.

Carpet Cleaning.
Bronx Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, 184th St.
Marion Av.; all kinds carpets cleaned, 3c yard
cartage free.

Help Wanted—Females.
line—5 times, 23c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Wanted—Stenographer (beginner) wishing expert typewriter, good penmanship, permanent position, assured when experienced. E. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Wanted—A first-class salaried in small family; city reference required. Call, Wednesday morning, at 315 Madison St., at West 20th St.

Wanted—A first-class cook in small family; must have city reference. Call, Wednesday morning, after 9 o'clock at 360 West 78th St.

Help Wanted—Males.
10c line—5 times, 23c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Agents—Wanted—LIFE OF McKINLEY. A five hundred copies of large book, "Life of William McKinley." Memorial edition. Book of 500 pages, with 100 illustrations. Best terms and outfit free. Holland & Christie, 54 Franklin St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—LIFE OF McKINLEY. A five hundred copies of large book, "Life of William McKinley." Memorial edition. Book of 500 pages, with 100 illustrations. Best terms and outfit free. Holland & Christie, 54 Franklin St., N. Y.

Cattlemen on live stock steamers principal European ports; also return passage. Shipping Office, 45 1st St.

Men and women, wanted to sell the best portraits of our martyred President, Wm. McKinley. \$5 per hundred. Printed on heavy cardstock. Meyer & Co., 11 Chambers St.

Salesman Wanted—To sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade; we are the largest and best made goods in the world, liberal salary paid. Address Can-D-M-F, c/o Savannah, Ga.

Stenographer (beginner) wishing experience, under court reporter; permanent position with expert. F. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Wanted—Typist—11 platine mill workers, competent in order, double, beater, catches, screw toys, and all other work; offered full rates for jobs in progress; started; full protection and security for work; no salary expected. Apply, stating experience, to American Book Company, 136 Carnegie Building, Pittsburgh, Penn.

Wanted—Young man, stenographer and typewriter, with education, and (preferably) office experience; temporary; may secure permanent position; salary expected, Fairbanks, Box 121 Times Office.

Wanted—By a chemical importing house, strong, active, and intelligent boy to assist in office work; state age and salary expected; at once well recommended. G. H. Times Office.

Wanted—First-class hat, shoe and furnishing store at Haven. Lambert, 41 Cortlandt St.

Wanted—Experienced cloak salesman, with extensive knowledge to travel East, Ginsburg & Weinberg, 37 East 9th St.

Wanted—Resident agents to take orders for Brooklyn Trowers Co., 533 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Wanted—Competent casemaker. Apply to Harrold & Brothers, Franklin Square, N. Y. C.

Wanted—Assistant manager for our New Haven store. Lambert, 41 Cortlandt St.

Wanted—Wire workers. E. Rutty, 484 6th Ave.

Situations Wanted—Females.
5c a line—3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double.

Cooks.
Cook—Swedish; by day or week; good references. Mrs. Gardner, 300 East 83d St.

Dressmakers.
Dressmaker—By reliable good dressmaker; take work home; latest skirts, waists; also remodeling and alterations. Strictly reliable. Apply to very reasonable. Mrs. Hood, 186 West 101st St.

Dressmaker and Seamstress—Good; out by day or month in private families; moderate charges. 228 East 45th St.

Governesses.
Governess—By educated North German to care for children; will travel if necessary; place Christian family. West New York, N. Y.

Houseworkers.
Housework—Respectable woman, housework, 1 day or week; city or country. Call, for three days, at one well recommended. G. H. Times Office.

Laundresses.
Laundress—First-class laundress by the day, do cleaning. Farrell, 204 East 75th St.

Nurses.
Nurse—By reliable young Protestant North Irishland experience; Irish nurse; take out charge; bring up on bottle; best city reference. 681 Columbus Ave. Hetherington.

Seamstresses.
Seamstress—By thoroughly competent "near" sewing machine; also present evening gowns, cushions, family sewing, by hand and machine; repairing dresses. Huth, 186 West 101st St.

Washing.
Washing—A respectable woman would take family hand washing at her own home; best city reference. Apply to Hunsicker, 37 East 35th St., New York.

Professional Situations Wanted.
Addresser desires work; 75 cents 1,000; elegant handwriting. Miss B., 650 3d Ave., near 42d St.

Stenographer and Typewriter—Experienced, moderate salary, must be at least 1250 St.

Typewriter and stenographer, experienced, accurate, wants work evenings and at home. Law work solicited. Miss Wigand, 345 E. 13th St.

Typewriter desires work home; thoroughly experienced. Miss A., 650 3d Ave., near 42d St.

Situations Wanted—Males.
5c a line—3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double.

Bookkeepers.
Bookkeeper, (31) now with wholesale grocer desires a change; has 10 years present experience 11 years, and refers to them as character city reference. Address W., Post Office Box 10 Harrisburg, Penn.

Coachmen.
Coachman—By experienced man as coachman highest reference as to character and ability one year's reference from last employer. R. C. Chandrau 1050 E. Broome St., New York.

Coachman and General Man—By an excellent coachman and general man, strictly reliable and reliable; will be generally useful; good reference. At Carpenter's, 108 6th Ave.

Coachman—Thoroughly experienced, in good reference, can furnish best city references. Fitzsimmons, 220 East 52d St.

Gardeners.
Gardener &—As gardener, farmer, coachman, general man on place; English; wife excellent; can do all kinds of work; strictly reliable; wants home or room; superior people; best city reference. At Carpenter's, 108 6th Ave.

Gardener—Scottish; single; 32; honest, sober and reliable; thoroughly experienced in the care of green-house, vegetables, flowers, lawns, etc. good reference. H. H. Times Office.

Useful Men.
Useful Man—Middle-aged; fair commercial education; active; honest; industrious. Call, E. 219 Times Office.

Waiters.
Waiter, &—B—A colored young man of good habits and reference as a waiter or elevator porter. Experienced, 105 Browning St., Brooklyn.

Waiter, &—A waiter in private family or as a tenant to an invalid; 10 years experience. Call, E. 219 Times Office.

Miscellaneous.
ACCOUNTANT AND TYPEWRITER DESIRES TEMPORARY WORK; EXPERT IN ANY LINE OF BUSINESS; TERMS MODERATE. J. C. H., TIMES.

Business manager and correspondent of twenty years' experience. See Box 21; present position with (corporation) says: "He is a business manager of exceptional qualities, forceful, energetic and honest; a most competent and unusual ability." & Address T., Box 1 N. Y. C., 27 East 10th St.

Farmer—Experienced American; capable to manage if needed; thoroughly conversant with branches; stock, crops, machinery, &c.; with poultry, dairy, &c. small family; wants house to live in; best references. At Carpenter's, 108 6th Ave.

Machinery.
10c line—3 times, 23c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

KEROSENE AND GAS ENGINES—CHEAPEST POWER KNOWN! FOR ELECTRIC LIGHTING, PUMPING, AND ALL PURPOSES! CITY OF NEW YORK (USE) SEND FOR CATALOGUE. MIETZ & WEISS.

Centrifugal and pulsometer pumps; all steam boilers, engines, boilers, ventilating fans, heating coils, radiators, portable forges, blowers, everything. Machine, 185 1st St., Jersey City.

Millinery and Dressmaking.
Dressmaking, making, finishing of millinery and corsets, big money in it; patterns cut. M. Day, Wednesday, and Friday.

Carpet Cleaning.
Bronx Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, 184th St. Marlon Ave., all kinds carpets cleaned, & yarn carriage free.

SPECIAL

19

JUBILEE
NUMBER



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The Hanover National Bank

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
7, 9 AND 11 NASSAU STREET.

Capital	\$3,000,000
Surplus & Profits	\$5,434,000

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Twin Screw Express Service Every Tuesday

From New York to Cherbourg (Paris), Southampton (London), and Bremen

S.S. Kaiser Wilhelm II., 19,500 tons register, 40,000 horsepower (building).
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From New York to Cherbourg (Paris), Southampton (London), and Bremen.

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From New York to Gibraltar, Naples and Genoa.

S.S. Hohenzollern, 6,661 tons register, 6,503 horsepower.
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Offering a direct route from New York to Spain, Italy, Egypt and the Orient.
 Particularly recommended to tourists who desire to spend the winter months on
 the Mediterranean or in Egypt.

SPECIAL NORTH GERMAN LLOYD EXPRESS RAILROAD SERVICE

by a luxuriously appointed train de luxe leaving Genoa three times a week by way of
 Milan, Baste and Cologne for Bremen, and by way of Frankfurt for Berlin, returning
 from Bremen and Berlin three times a week to Genoa and making the run in twenty-
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FOUNDED 1798.
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"Without a peer in the United States in length of
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1834 Village of Brooklyn to Jamaica, 10 miles. 2 trains Daily.	1844 Principal passenger and mail route between New York and Boston via steam- boat and Old Colony R. R.	1901 400 miles of road, bal- lasted and oiled -366 trains Daily.
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A Modern Railroad under Liberal Management

Serving an Island Unique in Natural Attractions

The logical Residence Section
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NEW YORK.

1901

The New York Times.

1851

JUBILEE SUPPLEMENT.

1901

Vol. L.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 18, 1901

No. 1.

NEW YORK FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Fifty years ago the northern boundary of the City of New York had not extended above Thirty-fourth Street, and there were many open spaces below that line. Bloomingdale, Manhattanville, Yorkville, and Harlem were still isolated villages, and the transformation of Broadway into a business street had but lately begun. The promenade part of Broadway was still between Chambers and Canal Streets, and in the latter thoroughfare were several dry goods and other prominent retail stores. Save for the Bowery, on which years ago Belgian blocks had been laid, and sections of Broadway on which experiments were being made with the new "Russ" pavement, the city streets were paved with cobblestones. But the old New York was passing away, nevertheless, and its landmarks beginning to disappear. Philip Hone records in his diary in 1850 that "the mania for converting Broadway into a street of shops is greater than ever. The City Hotel (on the site of the Boreel Building) has given place to a row of splendid stores; Stewart is extending his store to take in the whole front from Chambers to Reade Street." As far up as Bleecker Street the occupants of private residences were moving before the advance of trade. Brougham's Lyceum, (afterward the Broadway Theatre) led the up-town movement of the places of amusement above Broome Street, and at Broadway and Prince Street the Metropolitan Hotel was being built on a scale of hitherto unexampled splendor at a cost of a million dollars.

Though the American clipper still led in the array of shipping along the water front and busy shipyards whose chief employment was the building of two-thousand-ton ocean-going ships occupied the space between Pike and Thirtieth Streets on the East River, there were already signs that the days of the sailing packet were numbered. The Collins steamer *Pacific*, launched here in 1849, had reduced the Atlantic record to ten days and four hours from Liverpool to her berth in New York, and though it was as late as 1854 that the clipper *Dreadnought* made her famous trip from Liverpool to this port, beating the time of the *Cunarder Canada* to Boston, with a day to spare, the future of Atlantic travel was evidently with the ocean steamer. The railroads, too, were beginning to be operated over long distances. In May, 1851, the Erie Railroad was completed between Piermont and its western terminus at Dunkirk; in October the Hudson River Railroad was opened to Albany.

New York entered on the second half of the last century with a population which exceeded all expectation by passing the half-million mark. The census showed that there were 234,106 males and 261,441 females—a total of 515,547 souls within the boundaries of the then City of New York. Among these the adult males who could not read and write numbered only 4,300, and the females 12,271—a total of 17,140 illiterates. The rapidity of the city's growth about this time is reflected in the valuation of its real and personal estate for purposes of taxation. For 1848 the total of this was \$254,193,527, and for 1852 \$351,706,795—an increase of \$97,500,000, or over 38 per cent. in four years. The foreign trade of the port, too, showed a notable expansion—the average annual value of imports from 1841 to 1850 being \$70,000,000, against an annual average between 1851 and 1855 of \$150,000,000, and the annual average of exports, 1841-50, being \$27,000,000, against \$75,000,000 for the five years 1851-5.

THE NEWSPAPERS OF 1851.

The New York newspapers of fifty years ago partook, like the city itself, of the characteristics of the older generation and the spirit of the one that was just beginning. Of the staid sixpenny dailies, *The Courier and Enquirer* and *The Journal of Commerce* led in circulation and influence those published in the morning, and *The Evening Post* and *The Commercial Advertiser* those published in the evening. Of the penny papers *The Sun*, *The Herald*, and *The Tribune* covered most of the field. The business methods of the ponderous blanket sheet dailies were severely conservative,

however unconventional may have been, at times, their methods of discussion. They were sold only over the counter of the publication office or by their own carriers, and a gain of 500 copies a year in circulation was something to boast about. The circulation of the penny papers was only relatively large. *The Herald* and *Tribune* got into a controversy, in 1847, over the respective circulation of their daily and weekly editions, and *The Herald* accepted *The Tribune's* challenge to submit the question to an impartial committee of examination. The committee reported that the average daily circulation of *The Herald* during the four weeks preceding the agreement which originated their investigation was 16,711 copies, while that of *The Tribune* was only 11,455 copies. On the other hand, the circulation of *The Weekly Tribune* was found to be 15,790 copies, while that of *The Weekly Herald* was only 11,455 copies. Three years later the circulation of both papers had probably advanced at least 50 per cent. In 1850 *The Sun* claimed, without contradiction, a circulation of 50,000 copies.

Testifying in 1851 before a British Par-



HENRY J. RAYMOND.

liamentary committee, appointed during one of the agitations for the repeal of the stamp duties on newspapers and the duty on advertisements, Horace Greeley gave some interesting details in regard to the New York press of that time. Among other things, he said that there were fifteen daily newspapers then published in New York—ten in the morning and five in the evening. Five of these were cheap papers, whose aggregate circulation was a little over 100,000 copies per day; the other ten were sold at the rate of \$10 per annum, and he estimated their aggregate circulation at 30,000 copies a day. Of the whole daily circulation of 130,000 copies, Mr. Greeley reckoned that 60,000 were taken in the city and its suburbs. The press on which *The Tribune* was printed worked only 10,000 copies per hour, but *The Sun* had a press—an eight-cylinder—which printed 15,000 to 20,000 per

hour. Though, unlike the English press, any one could publish a newspaper in New York without being required by law to give security that he would not publish libels or seditious matter, there were serious limitations on the freedom of reporting in those days. For example, it was not lawful to say that a designated individual had been arrested for swindling, because this was not regarded as a privileged publication; the accused might show damage in such a case and get judgment against the newspaper, even though he had been actually arrested for swindling, unless it could be proved that he was guilty as charged. According to Mr. Greeley, every working man received his paper regularly through the carrier every morning between 6 and 7, so that he might read it at breakfast before going to work. Being asked if there were any papers published in New York which might be said to be of an obscene or immoral character, Mr. Greeley said: "We call *The New York Herald* a very bad paper—those who do not like it." Being further asked whether scurrility or personality was common to the publications in the United States, Mr. Greeley replied that it was much less frequent than it used to be, but was still not absolutely unknown. The educational value of the newspaper he rated very high, thinking it worth all the schools in the country. He opined, having observed both countries,

of West Point and had been an officer in the army which, in his own words, he had "seen" boy, to take charge of a political campaign which terminated in the election of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency in 1828." He admits that, in a party point of view, he did not possess a solitary qualification for the position. His opponents gave a somewhat different explanation of the fact that he came to be the best abused personage connected with the American press, but it was Webb's own declared conviction that he owed this distinction to bringing into political life "the one leading characteristic of the army, a determination on all occasions to speak not only the truth, but the whole truth." It was in practicing "upon this, to the mere politician, ridiculous theory," that he says he became in a short time a target at which his political friends were as fond of firing as were his political opponents. *The Courier and Enquirer* was a school for journalists, and not the least distinguished of its graduates was James Gordon Bennett. He started *The New York Herald* in 1835 with a nominal cash capital of \$500, and on the declared platform of disclaiming "all steel-traps, all principles, as it is called—all party—all politics." According to the same characteristic "salutatory," the only guide of *The Herald* was to be good, sound practical common-sense, applicable to the business and bosoms of men engaged in everyday life. It was to support no party—be the organ of no faction or coterie—and care nothing for any election or any candidate from President down to constable. It was to endeavor to record facts on every public and proper subject, stripped of verbiage and coloring, with comments when suitable, "just, independent, fearless, and good-tempered."

Judged by his performance rather than by his professions, Bennett was an exemplar of all that was best and worst in modern journalism. He had a positive genius for news-gathering, and grudged no expense in getting what he wanted. He disdained all the conventions which newspapers had hitherto respected, sometimes even those of common decency, and would sacrifice anything, dignity and self-respect most readily of all, to make a sensation. He never lost sight of his one absorbing aim, to issue every day a live newspaper, even while allowing it to assume some of the characteristics of a disreputable one. He gave the yellow journals of our day most of their points, but he also blazed the path which enterprising and progressive newspapers were to follow. He was the sworn enemy alike of dullness and decorous commonplace, and his intellectual strength was too pronounced to allow mere silliness to become one of the objectionable features of *The Herald*. Such as it was it prospered, for the simple reason that though it was much given to scandalizing the town, the individuality of its founder was firmly impressed on *The Herald* and all its methods fifty years ago. Some five years after the paper was started there was a determined effort made by its contemporaries to crush it, and the epithets that were hurled at Bennett in the course of that onslaught give a fair idea of the journalistic amenities of the period. By one of the belligerent editors he was called "Obscene Vagabond," "Infamous Blasphemer," "Profligate Adventurer," "Venomous Reptile," "Pestiferous Scoundrel," "Polluted Wretch," "Habitual Liar," and "Veteran Blackguard." Another dubbed him "Rascal," "Rogue," "Cheat," "Villain," and "Humbug." A third suggested his fitness to occupy a cell at Sing Sing, and characterized him as a "moral pestilence" editing a sheet variously stigmatized as "Disreputable," "Disgusting," "Worthless," "Ribald," and "Vile." How he was regarded by those who gave its tone to the New York society of the time may be inferred from Philip Hone's reference to the possibility of obtaining public office by the aid of "the Devil or Bennett of *The Herald*."

GREELEY AND THE TRIBUNE.

Horace Greeley was a man of a different type and temper. Fifteen years' experience of the world and its ways, particularly its journalistic and political ways, had made Bennett a cynic before he found

THE GREAT EDITOR.

In spite of Mr. Greeley's disclaimer of the influence of the editorial writer, individuality counted for a great deal in the New York newspaper of fifty years ago. The three dominant editors of the time were James Watson Webb of *The Courier and Enquirer*, James Gordon Bennett of *The Herald*, and Horace Greeley of *The Tribune*. The first-named was a graduate

ed The Herald. A somewhat briefer apprenticeship to the work of making newspapers made Greeley a more confirmed idealist than when, in 1834, he solicited for The New Yorker the patronage of his fellow-citizens because he avoided high-sounding pretensions, and was trying to succeed without humbug. The Tribune was started in 1841 to promote all the virtues which should adorn humanity, in public or private life, and which are entitled to the use of capital letters. As per prospectus, it was to "labor to advance the interests of the People, and to promote their Moral, Social, and Political well-being. The important and interesting Police Reports, Advertisements, and other matter which have been allowed to fill the columns of our leading Penny Paper will be carefully excluded from this, and the attention spared to render it worthy of the consideration of the virtuous and refined. It was part of the scrupulous morality professed by The Tribune to exclude even theatrical advertisements and to ignore the existence of the theatres. But with all his determination to make a newspaper specially adapted for home reading, Greeley allowed the columns of The Tribune to be made the vehicle for disseminating doctrines logically destructive of the family and its ties. In the first year of its existence the paper became committed to the socialistic doctrines of Charles Fourier, a fact which furnished its adversaries with a constant subject for attack and ridicule, and served in return to draw freely on the copious and forcible controversial vocabulary of its editor. It was as a substitute for the high-priced Whig papers of the day, with limited ideas and circulation, that The Tribune scored its success. Its prospectus declared that the "political revolution which has called William Henry Harrison to the Chief Magistracy of the Nation was a triumph of Right, Reason, and Public Good over Error and Sinister Ambition," and it pledged to the new Administration "a frank and candid but manly and independent support." In the course of time and events The Tribune became the organ of the Abolitionists and the radical Republicans. But it was, always and above all, the organ of Horace Greeley, and its weekly edition furnished to nearly a whole generation of American farmers the whole body and soul of their political gospel.

THE START OF THE NEW YORK TIMES.

The usual methods had been employed by the papers already in the field, and particularly by The Sun, which felt its circulation menaced, to crush The Tribune. But five years after its establishment the paper which had been started on a loan "by piecemeal" of \$1,000 was capitalized for \$100,000, and five years later, in 1851, it was able to boast that it had made \$90,000 the year before. "That boast," according to Horace Greeley, "started THE TIMES." From a business point of view, the hour was undoubtedly propitious for the advent of another penny paper in New York. Those in existence had created a larger circle of readers than they could easily and promptly supply with the machinery then in use. There was, moreover, a considerable circle of readers not at all satisfied with the kind of choice which the existing New York newspapers offered them. This, according to Mr. Raymond's biographer, Augustus Maverick, was between "the sixpenny journals of Wall Street, with meagre supplies of news, and the cheaper Tribune and Herald, with all the intelligence of the day overlaid and almost extinguished by the abominable heresies of the one and the abominable nastiness of the other. Heads of families feared to take The Tribune to their homes, because its teachings were the apotheosis of vice. They could get their tidings of the news of the world through Bennett's Herald only at the cost of wading through heaps of rubbish." This is putting the case somewhat too strongly, but it indicates the direction in which lay the opportunity for another newspaper.

HENRY J. RAYMOND.

The man most thoroughly impressed with the opportunity was Henry Jarvis Raymond. He had served both on The Tribune and The Courier and Enquirer, his connection with the latter having been severed early in 1851. He was known as one of the most thoroughly competent men then employed on the New York press. Greeley, who had no cause to like him, did him the justice to say that he never found another person, barely of age and just from his studies, who evinced so much and so versatile an ability in journalism as young Raymond did. He adds this tribute: "Ablar and stronger men I may have met; a cleverer, readier, a more generally efficient journalist I never saw. He remained with me as the only assistant with whom I felt required to remonstrate for doing more work than any human brain and frame could be expected long to endure." The political ambition which Raymond cherished most of his life interfered considerably with his use-

fulness as a working newspaper man, but it kept him in touch with men and affairs, and enabled him to deal with them more intelligently, if less impartially, than if he had been merely an onlooker in the tremendous game the magnitude of whose stakes were just becoming apparent to the American people.

Raymond had entered the University of Vermont in 1836, in his sixteenth year, and he was graduated in 1840 with the highest honors. He found his first employment on Greeley's New Yorker, served with him on the Log Cabin, the campaign paper started by Thurlow Weed and the Albany politician, and helped Harrison, and followed him into the Tribune. In 1843 Raymond left Greeley to join Gen. Webb on The Courier and Enquirer, into which he contrived to inject a certain amount of new vigor. Perhaps the most notable of his contributions was the series of articles in which he decimated with Greeley, in 1846-7, the principles of association—that is, the type of Socialism expounded by Fourier and championed by The Tribune. His journalistic services to the Whigs brought Raymond a nomination for the Assembly, to which he was first elected in 1849, and of which he was chosen Speaker in 1851. It was during his attendance on his legislative duties at Albany that Raymond came into closer personal intercourse with Mr. George Jones, with whom he had first become acquainted.



GEORGE JONES.

when the latter occupied a position in the business department of The Tribune, eight or nine years before. Mr. Jones was at that time a man of forty, and was engaged under the free banking law then in force in the note-brokerage business in Albany. He was a native of Vermont, having been born in the same village as Horace Greeley, and his first employer was the same Amos Bliss to whom Greeley served his apprenticeship as a printer. It was Thurlow Weed who first set Jones and Raymond thinking about journalistic collaboration. This was in 1848, when Weed wished to dispose of his share of The Albany Evening Journal, and made through Jones the offer to transfer its control to him and Raymond. The negotiation fell through because of the refusal of one of Weed's partners to sell his interest in the paper.

HOW THE TIMES WAS FOUNDED.

The project of establishing a new Whig paper in New York was, however, soon broached in a correspondence between Jones and Raymond, and during the second session in which the latter served at Albany the hatched newspaper plan was the subject of frequent conversations between them. It was early in 1851 that the plan was fully matured. As to the precise way in which it came to a head there are several versions, not materially different, two of which are worth recapitulating here.

The story of Mr. Raymond's biographer, probably communicated to him by Mr. Jones, is, substantially, as follows: The Winter of 1850-51 was severe. The Hudson was completely frozen over at Albany, and the only method of access to the railroad station, on the opposite shore, was by the natural bridge of ice. Mr. Raymond's father was on his way to Albany, on one of the sharpest days of the Winter, and the young Speaker, going to meet the incoming train at Greenbush, stopped at Jones's office to ask his company. They set out together to cross the river, and in the course of the walk, Mr. Jones casually observed that he had heard The Tribune had made a profit of \$40,000 the past year. This remark revived the topic which had been the burden of so much correspondence between the two, and, after further conversation, Mr. Raymond expressed his conviction that a new paper could be started in New York, which would make as much money as The Tribune. Mr. Jones explained that his own business was at that time prosperous, and was likely to continue so, unless the Legislature should pass an act providing for a reduction of the rate of redemption of the notes of country banks, which would be injurious to the business of those who, like himself, were dealing in these notes. Mr. Raymond jokingly remarked that he would make a strong effort to procure the passage of this

bill, as he had a strong personal motive for getting Mr. Jones out of the banking business. He was seriously of the opinion that the bill would become a law, as it finally did, and its effect justified the apprehension which had been formed about it. The exchange bankers began to close up their business, and among the earliest to retire was Mr. Jones. The share of Mr. E. B. Wesley in the founding of THE TIMES has not received quite the attention it merits, and his statement of the circumstances leading to that event is an interesting contribution to history. It is as follows: "In the Winter of 1850 and many years preceding I was engaged with N. S. Washburn in the bank note brokerage business in the City of Albany. George Jones had desk room in our office, attending to his own private business. After business was closed for the day Mr. Jones and myself would cross the Hudson River on the ice for the purpose of getting the New York morning papers. On several such occasions he told me that he and Henry J. Raymond, then Speaker of the Assembly at Albany, were talking about buying The Albany Evening Journal, of which Thurlow Weed was then the editor. Mr. Jones also on one of these occasions spoke of the profits of The New York Tribune, which he considered large in proportion to the amount invested. He said that \$10,000 capital would be sufficient to establish a paper in New York City. I said to him that if he and Mr. Jones, in, substantially, as follows: The Winter of 1850-51 was severe. The Hudson was completely frozen over at Albany, and the only method of access to the railroad station, on the opposite shore, was by the natural bridge of ice. Mr. Raymond's father was on his way to Albany, on one of the sharpest days of the Winter, and the young Speaker, going to meet the incoming train at Greenbush, stopped at Jones's office to ask his company. They set out together to cross the river, and in the course of the walk, Mr. Jones casually observed that he had heard The Tribune had made a profit of \$40,000 the past year. This remark revived the topic which had been the burden of so much correspondence between the two, and, after further conversation, Mr. Raymond expressed his conviction that a new paper could be started in New York, which would make as much money as The Tribune. Mr. Jones explained that his own business was at that time prosperous, and was likely to continue so, unless the Legislature should pass an act providing for a reduction of the rate of redemption of the notes of country banks, which would be injurious to the business of those who, like himself, were dealing in these notes. Mr. Raymond jokingly remarked that he would make a strong effort to procure the passage of this

It is interesting, to note the following modest reference to this subject by Mr. Raymond in a letter to his brother Samuel, dated London, June, 1851: "You will probably have seen that I am no longer in The Courier and Enquirer. Two gentlemen in Albany propose to start a new paper in New York early in September, and I shall probably edit it."

THE PROSPECTUS OF THE TIMES.

The prospectus which made so favorable an impression on the little party at West Point in July, 1851, is here reproduced:

NEW YORK DAILY TIMES,
A New Morning and Evening Daily Newspaper.

EDITED BY HENRY J. RAYMOND.
Price One Cent.

"On Tuesday, the 16th of September next, [the day of actual publication was the 18th of September,] the subscribers will commence the publication, in the City of New York, of a Daily Morning and Evening Newspaper, to be called THE NEW YORK DAILY TIMES, printed upon a folio sheet of twenty-four columns, and sold at one cent per copy, served in the cities of

NEW YORK

New York, Brooklyn, and Williamsburgh, at six and a quarter cents per week; sold by agents in all the principal cities of the United States, and mailed to subscribers in the country at four dollars per annum. The Times will present daily:

"The news of the day, in all departments and from all quarters, special attention being given to reports of legal, criminal, commercial, and financial transactions in the City of New York, to political and personal movements in all parts of the United States, and to the early publication of reliable intelligence from both continents.

"Correspondence from all parts of Europe, from California, Mexico, and South America, from all sections of the United States, written expressly for THE TIMES by intelligent gentlemen, permanently enlisted in its support.

"Full reports of Congressional and Legislative proceedings; of public meetings, political and religious; transactions of agricultural, scientific, and mechanical associations; and generally of whatever may have interest or importance for any considerable portion of the community.

"Literary reviews and intelligence, prepared by competent persons, and giving a clear, impartial, and satisfactory view of the current literature of the day.

"Criticisms of music, the drama, painting, and of whatever in any department of art may merit or engage attention.

"Editorial articles upon everything of interest or importance that may occur in any department—political, social, religious, literary, scientific, or personal, written with all the ability, care, and knowledge which the abundant means at the disposal of the subscribers will enable them to command.

"For the principles which THE TIMES will advocate, and for the manner in which it will discuss them, the subscribers would refer to its columns, rather than to any preliminary professions which they might

to the Union and to the Constitution, obedience to law and a jealous love of that personal and civil liberty which constitutions and laws are made to preserve. While it will assert and exercise the right freely to discuss every subject of public interest, it will not countenance any improper interference on the part of the people of any locality, with the institutions, or even the prejudices of any other. It will seek to allay, rather than excite, agitation—to extend industry, temperance, and virtue—to encourage and advance education; to promote economy, concord, and justice in every section of our country; to elevate and enlighten public sentiment; and to substitute reason for prejudice, a cool and intelligent judgment for passion, in all public action and in all discussions of public affairs.

"The subscribers intend to make THE TIMES at once the best and the cheapest daily family newspaper in the United States. They have abundant means at their command, and are disposed to use them for the attainment of that end. The degree of success which may attend their efforts will be left to the public judgment.

"Voluntary correspondence, communicating news, is respectfully solicited from all parts of the world; all letters so received, being accompanied by the writers' real names, if used, will be liberally paid for.

"Advertisements will be conspicuously published at favorable rates. Advertisements for servants and others wanting employment, and notices of all meetings, political and religious, will be inserted at half the regular price. No advertisements will be charged for less than five lines.

"All payments for subscription or advertising must be made in advance; and postage on all letters must be prepaid.

"Communications for the editorial department must be addressed to Henry J. Raymond, editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES; letters upon business or inclosing money, to Raymond, Jones & Co., publishers.

THE WEEKLY FAMILY TIMES

will be issued from the same office, and mailed to subscribers on Thursday of each week. It will be printed upon a large quarto sheet, and will contain tales, poetry, biography, the news of the day, editorials upon all subjects of interest, and a variety of interesting and valuable matter. No effort will be spared to make it superior, as a family newspaper, to any published hitherto. It will be mailed to subscribers in any part of the United States and Europe, at the following prices:

Single copies..... \$2 per annum
Ten copies..... 15 per annum
Twenty copies..... 20 per annum

"Subscriptions and advertisements, left at the office, No. 113 Nassau Street, or sent by mail, are respectfully solicited.

"RAYMOND, JONES & CO.
"New York, August 30, 1851."

THE ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION.

The articles of incorporation under which the company was formed for the publication of THE TIMES were as follows:

"Articles of association made and entered into the fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, between Henry J. Raymond and George Jones of the City of New York and Edward B. Wesley of the City of Albany.

"First—The said parties hereby form an association for the purpose of establishing and publishing a daily newspaper in the City of New York to be called 'THE NEW YORK TIMES' and a weekly newspaper from the same office to be called 'THE WEEKLY TIMES,' the first number whereof shall be issued on the sixteenth day of September, or as soon thereafter as shall be practicable.

"The name of the association shall be Raymond, Jones & Co., and the parties above named shall be the sole directors thereof, and shall have the management and direction of its affairs according to the judgment of the majority, subject to these articles, until further articles, in writing, shall be made in the premises and signed by all the parties hereto.

"Second—The business of the said association shall be conducted without incurring debt except for salaries, rent, and paper, and no promissory note or other obligation shall be made in the name of the association, or shall be binding on either of said parties unless he shall have himself signed it.

"Third—The said Henry J. Raymond shall be the editor, and shall have the entire control of the editorial department of the said newspapers, and may, in his discretion, employ such assistants and correspondents in such department as may be necessary and at such rates of compensation as shall be fixed by the Directors. The said Raymond shall give all needful attention to the conduct of said newspapers, and shall be entitled to receive for his services as editor an annual salary of \$2,500, payable quarterly, which shall be paid as part of the expenses of the said newspaper.

"Fourth—The financial and mechanical

business of the said newspaper shall be managed by said George Jones and Edward B. Wesley, and they shall give all needful attention to the same. They shall have charge of the publication and printing offices, and receive and disburse all moneys and employ such mechanics and clerks and carriers and other business agents as may be necessary at such rates of compensation as shall be fixed by the Directors.

"They shall keep full and accurate books of accounts of the receipts and disbursements and of all the business of the association, and of the resolutions and orders of the Directors, and the same shall be the property of the association and shall be open at all times to the examination of the Directors and each of them.

"Fifth—The said George Jones and Edward B. Wesley shall each contribute in cash the sum of twenty thousand dollars, being forty thousand dollars in all, and cash capital to establish and continue said newspapers.

"The said newspapers and the good-will thereof, and all the other goods and chattels, rights, credit, and property of said association, as they shall from time to time exist, shall be divided into and shall always consist of one hundred equal shares, to be called capital stock, of which said Raymond shall receive as an equivalent for his editorial ability twenty shares and said Jones and Wesley each forty shares as an equivalent for their capital and business ability; and they shall all receive for the same stock certificate or script signed by all the parties hereto; and all the profits of said paper shall be divided between said partners in the proportions of the stock aforesaid, and if the sum of forty thousand dollars cash shall prove insufficient to establish such newspaper in easy circumstances, then the said Raymond, Jones, and Wesley shall in proportion to their said shares contribute such additional sum as may be determined by said Directors to be necessary for that purpose; and if any shall fall so to contribute, then those contributing to such additional sums over and above said forty thousand dollars shall thereafter be entitled to receive an increased share of the profits; that is to say, in proportion to their original shares, with the addition of such additional contributions.

"The profits shall be ascertained and divided on the first day of January and July of each year, or at such other times as may be fixed by the Directors.

"Sixth—Each of the parties hereto shall have the right to sell any portion of his shares of said stock, but before selling the same to any other person he shall offer the same to the association, giving them the refusal thereof for ten days. But no sale of any such shares shall give to any purchaser thereof any right to interfere in the conduct, management, or affairs of said newspapers or either of them; and no such purchaser shall acquire any interest whatever in the profits of said papers till he shall have received a certificate or script for his said shares, signed by all the parties hereto, and duly registered in a book to be kept for that purpose, which script shall always express from whom the said shares were purchased and shall certify that the holder of said script takes the same with notice of and subject to the articles of association between the parties hereto and is entitled to participate in proportion to his shares only in that portion of the profits as may be assigned to the party so selling to such purchaser, and shall not be entitled to any voice or agency whatever in the conduct, control, management, or affairs of said company or of said newspapers.

"Seventh—These articles may be altered at any time by agreement in writing, to be signed by all the parties hereto, and not otherwise.

"In witness whereof the parties to these presents have hereunto set their hands and seals the day and year first above written.

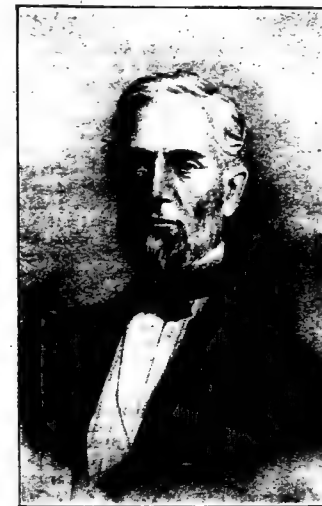
"In presence of Roswell Haskell.
"HENRY J. RAYMOND, (L. S.)
"GEORGE JONES, (L. S.)
"E. B. WESLEY, (L. S.)"

THE FIRST NUMBER OF THE NEW YORK TIMES.

When Mr. Raymond returned from Europe in August he found no difficulty in organizing a competent staff. Three editors, a dozen good printers, the assistant foreman of the composing room, and the assistant foreman of the pressroom of THE TRIBUNE resigned their positions to accept better places on THE TIMES. The irritation of THE TRIBUNE management at the appearance of a rival in their own special field was not at all disguised. Among other ways it found expression in the following notice to the carriers: "A new daily paper is to be issued in a few days, and any carrier of THE TRIBUNE who interests himself in such paper, in getting up routes, &c., prejudicial to the interests of THE TRIBUNE, will forfeit his right of property in THE TRIBUNE route. We give this notice now that all who do so may know that

they do it at the peril of losing their route on THE TRIBUNE." Newspapers throughout the country had indulged in a good deal of speculation as to what were to be the purposes and character of THE TIMES. According to Mr. Raymond's opening address to his readers, it had been praised and denounced in advance for principles to which it was supposed to be devoted, and for purposes which it was said to entertain. Some said it was to be an abolitionist paper—a free-soil paper—devoted to the work of anti-slavery agitation—"radical in everything, reckless of constitutions, laws, and the public good." By others its establishment was ascribed to a design to push individual interests or party schemes; one announced that it was to supplant Mr. Webster, another Gen. Scott, and another Mr. Clay for the Presidency. All of this helped to make the new enterprise widely known, and stimulated public curiosity in regard to it to a degree which the editor said his newspapers might have striven much to attain.

Some difficulty was found in procuring a suitable building, in a central situation, and the one that was finally selected, 113 Nassau Street, between Ann and Beekman Streets, was barely ready for occupancy on the date selected for bringing out the first number of the paper. According to Mr. Maverick, the first number of THE TIMES was made up, under considerable difficulties, on the night of the 17th of September, 1851, in open lofts, destitute of windows, gas, speaking-tubes, dumbwaiters, and general conveniences. He adds: "The writer remembers sitting by the open window at midnight, looking through the dim distance at Raymond's first lieutenant, who was diligently writing 'breves' at a rickety table at the end of the barren garret; his only light a flaring candle, held upright by three nails in a block of wood;



E. B. MORGAN.

at the city editor, and the newsmen, and the reporters, all eagerly scratching pens over paper, their countenances half lighted, half-shaded by other guttering candles; at Raymond, writing rapidly and calmly as he always wrote, but under similar disadvantages; and all the night the soft summery air blew where it listed, and sometimes blew out the feeble lights; and grimy little 'devils' came down at intervals from the printing room and cried for 'copy'; and every man in the company, from the chief to the police reporter, gave his whole mind to the preparation of the initial sheet." So the first number of THE TIMES came to be published on the morning of Sept. 18, 1851—a four-page paper, six columns to the page.

In his first article the editor repeated that the price of THE TIMES ("to be published every morning, Sundays excepted, for an indefinite number of years to come") had been fixed at 1 cent per copy, or 6 1/4 cents a week, delivered to subscribers. He explained that the carriers, of course, made their profit upon this, so that the amount which the publication office received barely covered the cost of the white paper, the deficiency being made up by advertisements. The price, however, had been chosen deliberately, and for the sake of obtaining for the paper a large circulation and corresponding influence. It was declared that this influence should "always be upon the side of morality, of industry, of education, and religion." Moreover, "We shall seek, in all our discussions and inclinations, to promote the best interests of the society in which we live—to aid the advancement of all beneficent undertakings, and to promote, in every way and to the utmost of our ability, the welfare of our fellowmen."



E. B. WESLEY.

make. It is sufficient to say that, as it is not established for the advancement of any party, sect, or person, it will discuss all questions of interest and importance, political, social, and religious, to which the stirring events of the time may give rise. It will canvass freely the character and pretensions of public men, the merits and demerits of all administrations of Government, National, State, and municipal, and the worth of all institutions, principles, habits, and professions. It will be under the editorial management and control of Henry J. Raymond, and while it will maintain firmly and zealously those principles which he may deem essential to the public good, and which are held by the great Whig Party of the United States more nearly than by any other political organization, its columns will be free from bigoted devotion to narrow interests, and will be open, within necessary limitations, to communications upon every subject of public importance.

"In its political and social discussions THE TIMES will seek to be conservative in such a way as shall best promote needful reform. It will endeavor to perpetuate the good, and to avoid the evil, which the past has developed, while it will strive to check all rash innovations and to defeat all schemes for destroying established and beneficent institutions, its best sympathies and co-operation will be given to every just effort to reform society, to infuse higher elements of well-being into our political and social organizations, and to improve the condition and character of our fellowmen. Its main reliance for all improvement, personal, social, and political, will be upon Christianity and Republicanism; it will seek, therefore, at all times, the advancement of the one and the preservation of the other. It will inculcate devotion

1851

SOME EARLY DIFFICULTIES.

The fact was recognized that the time had passed when a daily newspaper could be established in New York on a capital of a few hundred dollars. Mr. Raymond announced that he understood perfectly that great capital, great industry, great patience were indispensable to its success, and that even with all these failure was not impossible. But he found encouragement in the fact that within the last five years the reading population of the city had nearly doubled, while the number of daily newspapers had not increased; that many of those now published were really class journals, made for special classes of readers; that others were objectionable upon grounds of morality; and that no newspaper which was read to live ever expired for lack of readers.

Mr. Raymond's first number *THE TIMES* found plenty. Subscriptions came in rapidly, and advertisements followed. According to Mr. Maverick: "THE *TIMES* was a success; and in the new adjustment which occurred in the field of New York Journalism it was found that there was room enough for all." While it was true, however, that in its first year *THE TIMES* reached a circulation of 26,000 copies, it lost money. In that first year the expenditures were over \$100,000, of which \$40,000 went for white paper, \$13,000 to editors and correspondents, and \$25,000 to compositors and pressmen. The early discouragements of its founders are thus recited by Mr. Wesley: "About the middle of October I visited Mr. Jones in Brooklyn, where he was sick, and felt very much discouraged with the situation of our venture. I had already contributed about \$3,000 in money. I offered to withdraw and leave those remaining the benefit of my investment, but Mr. Jones would not consent to my withdrawal from the paper. I went to the publication office and looked through the building, and became still more discouraged. I met Mr. Raymond at the office; we looked the situation all over, and I said to him that there must be a change of business management, or we had better shut up at once and go no further."

"I said: 'I am unwilling to give the scheme up, and, though I have had no experience in newspaper business, if you think well of it, I will go to Albany, and if I can dispose of my interest in the business there to my partner on a fair basis I will return here within a week.' I returned to Albany that night, and before noon the next day had disposed of my interest to my partner, Mr. Washburn, and before the expiration of a week I was in charge of the business department of *THE NEW YORK TIMES*. I supposed that the work would be temporary with me, but Mr. Jones concluded that his health would not permit him to undertake the management of the business, and soon he went to Europe, leaving with me his stock to be disposed of for the purpose of getting an acceptable and suitable manager for the office. Some time after his departure Mr. Raymond and myself became satisfied that Mr. Fletcher Harper, Jr., was a suitable man for the post. He took part of Jones's stock and part of my own, and was soon installed in the management and so continued until February, 1858."

INCREASE IN SIZE AND PRICE.

With the first number of the second year—Sept. 18, 1852—*THE TIMES* was increased in size from four pages to eight, and the price was raised to 2 cents. The increase in price reduced the circulation to 18,000 copies, but this loss was speedily regained through the manifestly enhanced worth of *THE TIMES* as a newspaper. Reviewing the results of the first year, Mr. Raymond made the editorial announcement that *THE TIMES* had been immeasurably more successful, in all respects, than any new paper of a similar character ever before published in the United States. In spite of the fact that the enterprise was not immediately profitable, this was unquestionably true. It was the theory of the contemporaries of *THE TIMES* that its success was prompt and unmistakable because the demand for morning newspapers was greater than the supply which the mechanical facilities of the penny press could furnish. Years after *The Herald* complacently remarked: "Had we possessed in 1851 our lightning presses and stereotyping facilities of the present day, there would have been no opening for *THE TIMES*." The fact was, as Mr. Raymond wrote at the end of its first year, *THE TIMES* was started with the determination of making it the best family daily newspaper in the City of New York, and there was a public ready to appreciate and support such an enterprise. It combined, as never had been done before in the cheaper New York papers; sobriety and ability in the discussion of public questions, diligence and enterprise in the collection of news, dominated always by a sense of proportion which excluded alike faddism and sensationalism. It was a paper which could be read by fastidious people without reputa-

tion and by people of common sense without impatience; it had from the start a close touch with the business activities of the human mind no less than with the everyday run of events that went to the making of the fugitive history of the hour. This was the impulse that came from the personality of its founder, and no juster tribute can be paid to his memory than this, that *THE TIMES* has been always at its best when its conduct approached most nearly to his ideal of a daily newspaper.

AN ORGANIZED NEWS SERVICE.

Looking over the first year's issue of *THE TIMES*, we can appreciate the justice of Mr. Raymond's complaint that the paper suffered most from lack of room. He was unable to give as much reading matter as he desired, and the space devoted to advertisements had to be rigidly restricted. The art of condensation was diligently, if somewhat irregularly, applied to the daily make-up, albeit the supply of news was far less abundant than it is to-day, and the sources from which it was drawn far less varied. The space given to European news in these ante-cable days was relatively very large, and it was in the prompt capture of sea-borne intelligence that the early competition in news collection was most intense. In the early thirties there



The First Times Building.
113 Nassau Street, 1851-4.

was so keen a rivalry between *The Courier and Enquirer* and *The Journal of Commerce* to get the earliest ship news that the one kept three schooners and the other two constantly in quest of the latest items. According to Hudson, these five swift sailers would sometimes be together from 50 to 100 miles at sea from Sandy Hook in the exciting pursuit of ships and foreign news. In 1834, however, the schooners were disposed of and the more prosaic method of boarding incoming ships by rowboats was resumed. *The Herald*, as it began to make money, called in the aid of the Sandy Hook pilot boats and special engines on the Long Island Railroad for the collection of early ship news, and in 1846 an attempt was made by a syndicate of newspapers to beat *The Herald*, in its own favorite form of enterprise, by sending a swift pilot boat, the William J. Romer, to England to bring back the earliest news in regard to the threatened war between the United States and Great Britain on the Oregon question. *The Romer* was beaten, both going and returning, by the swift packet ships of the period, and the rivals of *The Herald* fell back on a less costly kind of competition. In 1841-2 *The Herald* began its expresses from Boston, with the advices brought by the Cunard steamers, then running to Boston only, and the struggle, mainly between *The Sun*, *Tribune*, and *Herald*, was continued by the aid of pilot boats at sea and pony expresses on land, till the telegraph came in to give it a new direction.

From the very beginning of the telegraph

system a difficulty had been experienced in handling news dispatches as quickly as their recipients desired, and with the extension of the system this difficulty did not decrease. So long as the rival journals continued to act independently of each other they were subject to constant disappointment from the limited capacity of the wires, and to enjoy the full benefit of telegraphic service it became necessary for the progressive newspapers to form an association and organize a service for the common benefit. In the Harbor News Association of 1840 and the Telegraphic and General News Association, which was formed at the same time, were found the beginning of *The Associated Press*, whose actual organization dates from 1856. The earlier group of associated newspapers consisted of *The Journal of Commerce*, *Courier and Enquirer*, *Tribune*, *Herald*, *Sun* and *Express*, and to them was added *THE TIMES* in 1851. This combination did not by any means bring about an era of journalistic good feeling, though the representatives of the seven newspapers were accustomed to meet and discuss harmoniously and happily plans for the common interest and prosperity.

THE KOSSUTH FUROR.

Mr. Raymond was a pugnacious controversialist, and had found ample opportunity for his powers in this line both on *The Tribune* and *The Courier and Enquirer*. The visit of Louis Kossuth to the United States, which occurred when *THE TIMES* was three months old, gave him a chance to turn the batteries of his invective against James Watson Webb and *The Courier and Enquirer*. Kossuth's coming excited New York to a degree which it is difficult in these days to realize. While the Magyar patriot was still in Great Britain *THE TIMES* devoted columns to the reports of his sayings and doings, and made itself the chief exponent of the cause of Hungarian freedom. *The Courier and Enquirer* earned from *THE TIMES* the title of "The Austrian Organ in Wall Street"—a characterization which its course and that

of its editor during the Kossuth furor fully merited. Gen. Webb had the bad taste to attempt to thrust himself on the company assembled at the municipal banquet given in honor of Kossuth as the speaker to respond to the toast of "The Press." Mr. Maverick's account of this episode is a curious bit of the history of fifty years ago:

"Mr. Raymond rose to respond to this toast, and Gen. James Watson Webb of *The Courier and Enquirer* also rose to perform the same office. This circumstance gave rise to much confusion. There were loud cries for 'Raymond' and other cries for 'Webb' from different parts of the house; and considerable time elapsed before order could be restored. Mr. Raymond then proceeded to say that he had risen simply to perform a duty assigned to him by the managers of the banquet. He was interrupted at this point by Gen. Webb, when the cries were renewed and great confusion followed. After a protracted altercation, in the course of which the police came forward and interposed, Gen. Webb sat down, and Mr. Raymond resumed. Repeating that he had risen simply to perform a duty which had been assigned to him, he added that he had persisted in its performance from a habit he had of finishing whatever he undertook. He had merely, on behalf of the profession to which he had the honor to belong, he continued, to return thanks for the compliment which had just been paid it. He continued at some length, frequently interrupted by applause, closing with this sentiment: 'The First Minister Plenipotentiary from the Independent Republic of Hungary—May he hasten to receive the welcome which awaits him on these shores.'"

On the conclusion of this speech Gen. Webb again took the floor, but it was only on the interposition of the guest of the evening and of Mr. Raymond that he secured a partial hearing for a characteristic tirade against the public enthusiasm which had been aroused for Kossuth and the cause of Hungarian independence.

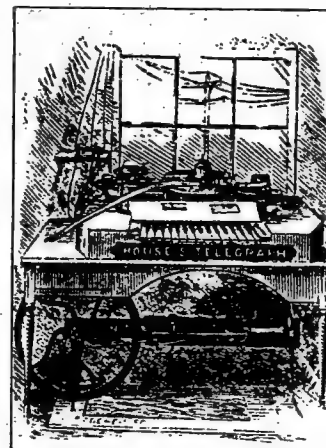
THE ANTI-SLAVERY ISSUE.

But graver issues were claiming the attention of the people of the United States, in whose discussion *THE TIMES* and its editor were to have a very prominent share. When the character and purposes of the new paper still formed matter of conjecture, it was said, in some quarters, that *THE TIMES* was to be "an abolitionist paper—a free soil paper—devoted to the work of anti-slavery agitation—radical in everything." Nothing could have been further from the truth, and nothing more foreign to the habits of thought of the editor of *THE TIMES*. There was no characteristic more strongly marked in Mr. Raymond than his freedom from the spirit of partisanship—due to the mental faculty he had for seeing both sides of a question. Because of this he was accused at times of being a trimmer, of being apt to discover reasons as good for changing an opinion as he had for adopting it. "This duality of vision," said one of his friends, "was sometimes a torment to him"; and Raymond himself remarked: "If those of my friends who call me a waverer could only know how impossible it is for me to see but one aspect of a question, or to espouse but one side of a cause, they would pity rather than condemn me; and however much I may wish myself differently constituted, yet I cannot unmake the original structure of my mind." Raymond belonged to that large class of thinking Northern men, who, while deploring the existence of the institution of slavery and earnestly hoping for its ultimate extinction, believed in avoiding all that might tend to irritate or insult the public sentiment of the South. In the remarkable series of letters which he addressed in 1860 to William L. Yancey, he makes plain his attitude toward the phases of the irrepressible conflict which commanded public attention in the opening years of the history of *THE TIMES*. The Fugitive Slave law was a product of 1850, and personal liberty bills designed to protect free citizens from the peril of being carried into slavery under the loose administration of the Federal law were being enacted by several Northern States. In regard to these acts Mr. Raymond said: "The injustice which they may work to the owners of fugitive slaves is not greater than the injustice which may arise to free men from the harsh and unguarded execution of the Fugitive Slave law. I am not disposed, however, to enter upon any vindication of the general policy of these bills. I have always opposed them as at war, in their spirit, with the constitutional obligation to surrender fugitive slaves, and as calculated needlessly to exasperate the people of the Southern States. Their enactment has been usually due to the race of rival partisans for local popularity. It has been part of the 'machinery of our political contests.' The same attitude toward the great political issue of the day was indicated in the prospectus of *THE TIMES*, in which occurs the declaration that, 'While

it will assert and exercise the right freely to discuss every subject of public interest, it will not countenance any improper interference on the part of the people of one locality with the institutions or even the prejudices of any other."

It must not be assumed, however, that while disposed to respect the rights of the South, *THE TIMES* or its editor was of those who were ready to yield to Southern dictation. In one of his letters to Yancey, Mr. Raymond makes it plain how thoroughly he understood the actuating principle of the disunion movement, and at the same time how ready he was to do justice to the motives of those who promoted it. He said that "the great mass of those who sympathize with it and give it their aid are governed by the vague but powerful feeling that the South, as a section, having peculiar institutions and peculiar necessities, is gradually growing politically weaker and weaker in the Union; that the North is rapidly gaining a preponderance in the Federal Councils, and that there is no hope that the South can ever regain the ascendancy or even a political equality under the Constitution and within the Union."

No community ever sinks down willingly into a position of inferiority. Its instinct is to struggle against it, and the struggle will be violent in proportion to the magnitude of the evils which inferiority is believed to involve. All the sectional excitements and political paroxysms of the last twenty years have been but the strenuous resistance of the South to what she had felt to be the inevitable tendency of events. The annexation of Texas, the claim to California, the repeal of the Missouri compromise, the fight for Kansas, the filibuster-



A Telegraph Instrument of 1851.

SECRET

ing in Central America, the clamor for Cuba, have been only the straws at which the slave-holding section has clutched in the hope to save itself from being engulfed in the rising tide of Northern power."

THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION OF 1852.

In the second year of the existence of THE TIMES Mr. Raymond had a chance to display on a somewhat conspicuous platform his attitude toward the kind of dictation then freely practiced by the public men of the South. The Whig National Convention which nominated Winfield Scott for the Presidency was held at Baltimore in June, 1852. Mr. Raymond attended the convention in his capacity of editor of THE TIMES and on business connected with the paper, and not, originally, as a delegate. A vacancy having occurred in the representation of the Twenty-second Congressional District of New York by the illness of one of the delegates, Mr. Raymond was appointed to fill it. In a special dispatch to THE TIMES Raymond had intimated that the Northern Whigs gave way on the platform which indorsed the fugitive slave law and the Clay compromise acts of 1850, on the understanding that the Southern delegates, or at least those from Kentucky, Tennessee, and Virginia, would combine with the North in giving the nomination to Gen. Scott. It was added that if Scott was not nominated, the Northern Whigs would charge breach of faith on the South. Gen. Webb, who was a delegate to the convention, and to whom the substance of Raymond's dispatch had been telegraphed back, placed the message in the hands of a Southern delegate, and an attack on Raymond began which finally took shape in a motion for his expulsion. In the course of a somewhat stormy debate on this resolution Raymond found the opportunity to speak in his own defense. The character of his speech may be inferred from the following extract:

"The paragraph was simply the expression of an opinion formed and expressed for myself—an opinion which, whether right or wrong, I had a right to form, and a right to utter, through any channel open to me; an opinion which I believed just then, and which I believe just now, and which, as this convention happens to be open to me now, I shall not hesitate to reaffirm and proclaim. In all its length and breadth, at any hazard of dissent, or even of expulsion on the part of this convention, I asserted then, and assert now, that in giving way as they did upon the platform, in conceding, as they did to their brethren of the South, an important position, and which you know, as well as I know, was, and still is, quite as dear to them as your position and your principle can be to you, the Northern Whigs did it in the belief, and with the expectation that they would be met in a similar spirit of concession and conciliation by the Whigs of the South. They did it with this understanding on their part. And if they had proved to be mistaken, if after all that had been done and said and seen in this convention, if after the South had carried every vote but one against the North, after the whole business of this convention had been planned and its whole character shaped by a majority of States, as such, instead of the majority of numbers, . . . after the Whigs of the North had voluntarily receded from their position and surrendered the part which they had gained, and which was justly theirs, after they had withdrawn that amendment (introduced by Judge Jessup of Pennsylvania) and handed back the supreme power to the oligarchy of States for the sole purpose of promoting harmony and conciliating their Southern brethren, if after all this, and, especially, if after they had gone still further and conceded the platform dictated by the South, repugnant as it is, and as you know it is, to their principles and their feelings, if after having done all this for the sake of promoting harmony in the party and securing to it unity of feeling and of action, you of the South had not met them in a similar spirit and conceded to them the poor boon of the candidate of their choice, I tell you now that you would have been exposed to the charge of bad faith; you would justly incur the imputation of demanding for yourselves what you will not concede to others; you would have failed in the duty which Whigs of one section owe to Whigs of every other, and as one Whig of the North, at all events, I would charge you here and everywhere with a breach of that good faith which you owe to us, and which your own honor demands that you should preserve inviolate. If that be treason or slander—if that deserve expulsion—make the most of it!"

Equally telling was the onslaught which Raymond made in the course of his defense on a Southern fire-eater, Cabell of Florida, who had demanded from him an explanation of phraseology which he had never used. Raymond's reply was very much to the point: "The gentleman said that I had charged fraud upon this convention in the admission of the New York delegates. I spoke of this as an untruth, which was the

less excusable as the paper had just been read. The gentleman says he will not submit to language of this kind. Permit me to tell the gentleman from Florida that when he puts words into my mouth which I have not used, for the purpose of founding an accusation upon me, he will submit to whatever language I may see fit to use in repelling his aspersions." It is difficult, at a time when the relations between the North and South have so radically changed, to realize the profound impression which a stand like this made on a Whig convention in 1852. It was afterward referred to by one of the Southern delegates, Judge Moore of Louisiana, as the most perfect specimen of real genuine courage he had ever witnessed, and the significance attached to it by Mr. Raymond's contemporaries may be fairly judged from the following: "From that hour the Whig Party assumed a new character, and its representatives (with a few disgraceful exceptions) a bolder attitude in the press, on the stump, and in the halls of legislation. Mr. Raymond's clarion voice, upon that memorable occasion, sounded the opening notes in the death-knell of slavery, and definitely initiated the movement which had culminated in the complete triumph of the principle for which he then so fearlessly and so eloquently contended."

THE FIRST MEMBERS OF THE TIMES STAFF.

Meanwhile the quality of THE TIMES was daily commending itself to a constantly increasing public. That quality was, of course, largely due to the very competent body of assistants with whom Mr. Raymond had surrounded himself. The chief of them was Mr. Alexander C. Wilson, a son of Gen. Wilson, United States Senator from New Jersey. It has been said of Mr. Wilson that he possessed a mind, encyclopedic and precise, which had been carefully trained by a long course of reading and study. His earliest years had been passed under the care of a father whose culture was large, whose associations were with the foremost men of his time, and whose tenderest care was always bestowed upon his children. The son, storing in a retentive memory the treasures he had amassed, was able in later life, to turn them to useful account. Mr. James W. Simonton, who afterward became the General Agent of The Associated Press, left The Courier and Enquirer in 1851, to become night editor of THE TIMES. Mr. Simonton had been during the Polk Administration in Washington as a member of the staff

of Senate reporters, and this experience marked him out as a man to represent THE TIMES at the National capital. For several years he was in constant attendance in this capacity on the sessions of Congress. He had occasion to denounce a magnificent land-granting scheme concealed in a bill prepared to enable the Territory of Minnesota to aid in the construction of railroads. A committee of investigation was demanded, and Simonton, for his contumacy in refusing to answer some of its questions, was summoned to the bar of the House. The committee, however, found his charges of corruption proved, and as a result of them recommended the expulsion from the House of four of its members. The first city editor of THE TIMES was Mr. James B. Swain, who afterward became its Albany correspondent. He was succeeded in 1852 by Nathaniel C. Palmer, who died in the service of the paper in June, 1853. Mr. Caleb C. Russell was the first financial editor of THE TIMES, and continued to edit its Street news for over twenty years. His associate in reporting the markets and commercial exchanges was Mr. Michael Hennessy, whose service extended over a still longer period, terminating only with his death in 1892. The doubling of the size of THE TIMES in 1852 afforded the desired opportunity to make its contents more varied and interesting and to enlarge the circle of its contributors. Mr. Maverick recalls the names of four writers, long since dead, whose productions appeared regularly in the columns of THE TIMES in the course of its second year, and which, if collected and edited, would form an interesting volume. One of these was Charles C. B. Seymour, a young Englishman who was subsequently the musical and dramatic critic of THE TIMES, and died while holding that position. Another was Fitz James O'Brien, one of the most brilliant of all the brotherhood of bohemians of New York of that day. He was killed in Virginia in the first year of the civil war while acting as aide de camp to Gen. Lander. Another was Dr. Frank Tuthill, a Long Island man, who had taken up his residence in New York to practice medicine, and, while waiting for patients who did not come, amused his leisure by writing quaint papers on rural and domestic topics for THE TIMES. The vein of quiet humor and the uniform good sense which characterized these productions especially attracted Raymond's attention. An offer of an editorial position in THE TIMES office was made to Dr. Tuthill and accepted. He re-

mained in the service of the paper for several years, and then went to California, by invitation of Mr. Simonton, to take charge of The San Francisco Bulletin. The fourth, Charles Welden, wrote a series of charming papers under the name of "The City Hall Bell-Ringer," which were remarkable for their play of pleasant fancy and the piquancy of their style. Monroe F. Gale was the first foreman of THE TIMES composing room, a position which he held until eight months before his death, in May, 1880. The typographical excellence of the paper was, from the first, one of its strong points, and in the correctness of its proof-reading it was long without a rival.

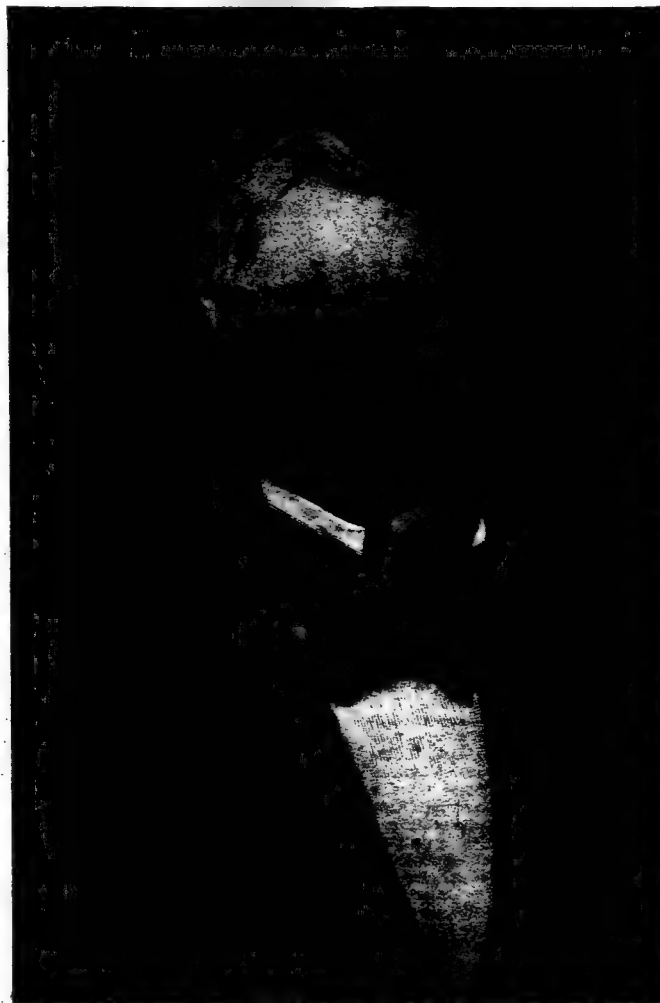
BUSINESS CHANGES.

It was in 1853 that, as already noted, Mr. Fletcher Harper, Jr., assumed the business management of THE TIMES, and the following addition was made to its Articles of Association: "Fletcher Harper, Jr., having purchased of Mr. B. Wesley and George Jones, the present owners of all the parties to this agreement, twenty-four shares of the stock of THE NEW YORK TIMES establishment, he is hereby admitted as a Director of the association, and the name and style of the firm shall be hereafter Raymond, Harper & Co. instead of Raymond, Jones & Co. as heretofore." By subsequent purchases, Mr. Harper increased his holdings of TIMES stock to thirty shares, but his connection with the paper proved of short duration. In October, 1855, he complied with the request of his associates in resigning his authority as a Director and his right to use the partnership name. In the course of the lawsuit which grew out of Mr. Harper's claim to his share of the dividend declared in 1856, it appeared that THE TIMES was making money, since \$3,000 had been allotted as the proportion of profits for the half year due to Mr. Harper's thirty shares. Mr. Wesley adds his testimony to the increasing value of THE TIMES stock as follows: "Mr. Jones called at my office in William Street one day in the Fall of 1855 and stated that he had purchased Mr. Harper's stock in THE TIMES, and that if I would advance \$10,000 to make the first payment I could take twenty shares of the stock and he and Mr. Raymond would take ten shares. Mr. Harper disavowed any such agreement of sale, and a long litigation ensued. Finally I bought Mr. Harper's stock for \$50,000 cash and stopped the litigation." The value of the shares of THE TIMES corporation had evidently risen in the first five years of its history from \$1,000 to \$1,000.

THE KANSAS-NEBRASKA BILL.

In the political field in which the influence of THE TIMES was very early recognized as a potent element events were moving apace. The impression obtained in the year before THE TIMES started that the Clay compromise measures of 1850 had quieted the agitation of the slavery question for ever, but with the introduction, in January, 1854, of the Kansas-Nebraska bill of Stephen A. Douglas, the issue was thrown once more into the arena of controversy—a controversy destined to rage, with constantly increasing bitterness, till it was settled by the arbitrament of the sword. The bill provided that the inhabitants of two great territories in mid-continent, to be called Kansas and Nebraska, should have the power to decide for themselves whether slavery should, or should not, exist within their domain. It was a formal repeal of the Missouri Compromise act, the announcement of an intention on the part of the South and its sympathizers to make slavery National, and a deliberate throwing down of the gage of battle to the Free Soilers and Abolitionists. These lost no time in taking up the challenge. No sooner had the bill become law, in May, 1854, than the Emigrant Aid Society was formed in Boston under the sanction of the Legislature of Massachusetts, to aid in populating the new Territories from the free-labor States. To oppose this various Southern societies were formed, and Missouri became the rallying point of active resistance on the part of the slave-labor-advocates to the peopling of Kansas and Nebraska by Northern settlers. The effect of the aggressive tactics of the pro-slavery men on the cohesion of the old Whig Party was instantaneous. The anti-slavery element of both political parties had begun to have conventions of their own, and to reach out toward a common organization—the foreshadowing of the birth of the Republican Party. In New York this movement found expression in the anti-Nebraska State Convention held at Saratoga Springs in the Summer of 1854. To this Mr. Raymond was a delegate, as he was to the adjourned meeting known as the Anti-Nebraska Nominating Convention held at Auburn a few weeks later. In the interim the regular Whig State Convention had met at Syracuse and nominated Mr. Myron H. Clark for Governor and Mr. Raymond for Lieutenant Governor. The nominations were accepted by the Anti-Nebraska Convention, as also by the State Temperance Convention, and Raymond was again launched into political life.

If the columns of THE TIMES gave any sign of Raymond's interest in the result of the campaign, it was in a certain re-



JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
The Founder of The New York Herald.



Horace Greeley.

tice in the editorial discussion of politics, rather than in any special advocacy of the Whig ticket. *THE TIMES* was not at all disposed to admit that there was imminent danger of the Whig Party going to pieces.

In a very brief mention of the work of the Syracuse Convention, it referred editorially to the resolutions as "emphatic in their denunciation of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and all who aided its passage, and explicit on the slavery question." During the campaign of 1854 readers of *THE TIMES* were more copiously informed about the origin and progress of the Crimean War than they were about the struggle against the dictation of the slave-power which was being waged in New York State, and whose issue had a material influence on the future course of American politics. The result of the election remained for some time in doubt, and throughout the various changes in the returns which gave the victory now to Seymour and now to Clark *THE TIMES* preserved an attitude of perfect disinterestedness and impartiality. A plurality of a few hundred votes finally gave the election to Clark, and Raymond had the satisfaction of running a few hundred votes ahead of his ticket. He presided over the State Senate during the legislative sessions of 1855-56, and in the latter year declined to allow his name to be presented to the State Convention as a candidate for Governor. His letter in regard to this nomination affords an interesting insight into Raymond's attitude toward public life, and toward the changeable and somewhat confusing phases of the politics of the period. Referring to the first, he says:

"I shall not affect any distaste for the honors, the associations, and the duties of public life, nor deprecate the opportunities it affords for promoting cherished principles and advancing measures deemed essential for the public good. Like all other spheres of useful labor, it has its drawbacks; but, in spite of them all, it has attractions to which few are insensible." In regard to the second, he makes this suggestive comment: "Even if I had no other reason for this determination, I should find a sufficient motive in the desire to remove whatever obstacle even my name might offer to the perfect harmony of the movement against the aggressions and usurpations of slavery. Nothing can be nobler than the courage and independence with which your (Senator Madden's) old associates in the Democratic ranks are breaking the bonds which that interest fastened upon the party at Cincinnati. They are proving themselves disciples of Jefferson, by acting in defiance of party ties, upon the principles which he professed. I am confident that they will far outweigh in numbers, as in influence, those old Whigs whose subservience to slavery destroyed the party with which they were formerly allied, as it will that which has now adopted them for its leaders."

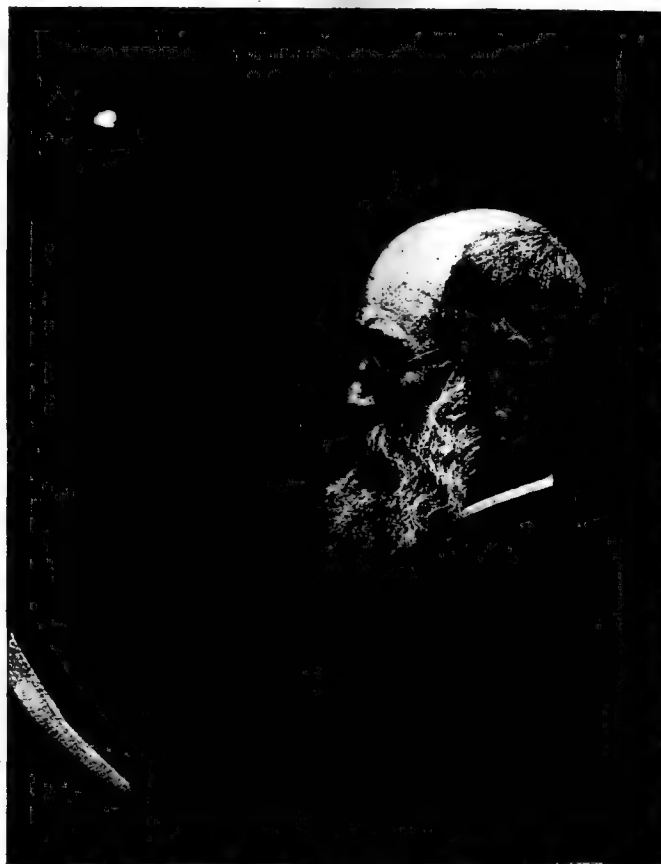
THE BIRTH OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

It will be perceived that events were rapidly advancing toward the crisis in the affairs of the Nation. The time was ripe for the fusion of Northern Whigs and Free-Solers, not to mention Know-Nothings, temperance men, and Anti-Slavery Democrats into a party opposed to the further extension of the peculiar institution and in favor of its ultimate extinction. It will remain one of the disputed points of history when and where the Republican Party was born. It is claimed for Jackson, Mich., that in a convention held there on July 6, 1854, the name was first adopted and the distinctive principles of the party formulated. Similar conventions were held in Ohio, Wisconsin, and Vermont on July 13, and in Massachusetts on July 19, 1854. But, as a National organization, the Republican Party was born at Pittsburg, Penn., in February,

1856, and its godfather was Henry J. Raymond. The address to the people which defined the purpose of the new organization and declared its principles was his work, and a very remarkable piece of work it was.

Within the space of 10,000 words it contained a luminous historical review of the encroachments of the slave power, and of the merits of the controversy which had been raised by the Kansas-Nebraska bill. In arguing from the power of Congress to prohibit slavery in the Territories, the address touched the question which has recently become acute one in the following terms: "The (Constitution) imposes no limitation upon the power of Congress to make rules and regulations respecting the Territories, except that they shall be such as are needful, and this, of course, lies in the discretion of power to determine. It assigns that power to legislate for the Territories, which are the common property of the Union, must exist somewhere; and also that it may most justly and most safely be placed in the common Government of the Union. The authority of Congress over the Territories is, therefore, without any other limit than such as its judgment of what is 'needful,' of what will best promote their welfare, and that of the whole country to which they may belong may impose." The address, which was unanimously accepted at the convention, struck the middle key of anti-slavery sen-

was carried out by the Philadelphia Convention of June, 1856, at which John C. Fremont was nominated as the first candidate of the Republican Party for President of the United States. The fusion of the elements opposed to the slave-holding oligarchy was not complete, since the American Party, with Millard Fillmore as its candidate, drew off a considerable number of votes, which naturally belonged to Fremont, but the strength developed by the latter was a surprise to the founders of the new party themselves, and a plain intimation to the pro-slavery Democrats that the policy which had found expression in the Kansas-Nebraska bill was doomed. *THE TIMES* and its editor bore their full share of the responsibilities of the campaign of 1856. Mr. Raymond did his part with both voice and pen, and his public discussion with Lucien Bonaparte Chase in the Broadway Tabernacle, New York, attracted general attention. The grievance of the North was thus stated by its spokesman: "The Southern States, with a population only half that of the free States, wielded the entire power of the Government. They had a majority in the Senate, and thus controlled the treaty-making power. The fact that property was represented in the South and not in the North gave them twenty-five to thirty of a representation in the House of Representatives, more than they would be otherwise entitled to. Their policy now



CHARLES A. DANA.

timement in the declaration that the people of the free States had feared the effect of agitation upon this subject, had relied upon the good faith and honor of the slave-holding States, and had believed that time, the natural growth of population, and the recognized laws of political and social economy would gradually and peacefully work out the extinction of a system so repugnant to justice and the National character and welfare. The objects for which those present were ready to unite in political action were declared to be: 1. The repeal of all laws which allow the introduction of slavery into Territories once consecrated to freedom, and the resistance by every constitutional means of the existence of slavery in any of the Territories of the United States. 2. To support by every lawful means their brethren in Kansas in their constitutional and manly resistance to the usurped authority of lawless invaders, and to give the full weight of their political power in favor of the immediate admission of Kansas to the Union as a free, sovereign, and independent State. 3. To make it a leading purpose of the organization to oppose and overthrow the present National Administration, which has shown itself to be weak and faithless, and whose continuance in power was identified with the progress of the slave power to National supremacy, with the exclusion of freedom from the Territory, and with increasing civil discord.

The mandate of the Pittsburg Convention

was to acquire an absolute ascendancy in the Congress of the United States, and thus wield all the powers of the Government for the benefit of their interests alone, regardless of the great interests of the country." When one of the most moderate of Republicans could take this stand, it was evident that the controversy had reached a stage which excluded all possibility of compromise.

INCREASING PROSPERITY.

Meanwhile the business affairs of *THE TIMES* continued to prosper. It was able to announce on the third anniversary of its birth, Sept. 18, 1854, that the decreasing circulation which had attended its advance in price, at the beginning of its second year, had been more than made up. Between September, 1852, and September, 1853, the average daily issue was 22,000 copies, and during the year following the increase thus established had continued till the regular daily circulation of the paper had attained 35,000 copies. In announcing, on Sept. 19, 1855, the completion of four years of publication, *THE TIMES* editorially announced that it had reached a circulation larger than that of any other city daily, with one exception, and had achieved a position in the journalism of the country for which other papers had striven more than twice as long. It was added that the affairs of the paper were never

so flourishing, in all respects, as they were at that time, and that it was expected that the same thing would be said annually for a good many years to come.

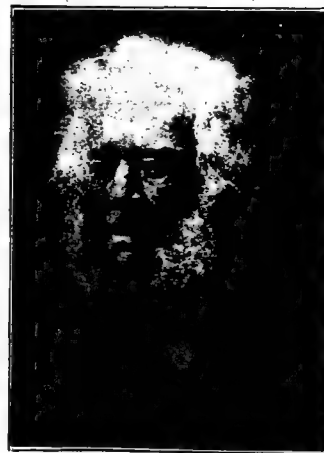
One very substantial evidence of the prosperity of *THE TIMES* was forthcoming in 1857, when, in spite of the imminence of a financial panic of memorable severity and extent, ground was broken for the first building occupied by the paper on its present site. *THE TIMES* had moved from its first office, at 113 Nassau Street, to larger and more commodious premises at the corner of Nassau and Beekman Streets, in 1854.

The triangular space bounded on the south by Beekman Street, on the east by Nassau Street, and on the west by Park Row, was still occupied by the Old Brick Church—a well-known Presbyterian place of worship. It was a survival of the days when the green fields came down to the back of the City Hall, when the Battery was the chief place of public recreation, and the circle around the Bowling Green was the abode of fashion. The Old Brick Church stubbornly held its own against the advance of business, but finally had to give way, and the last services were held in it on May 23, 1856. One veracious chronicler has it that the plot occupied by the church, consisting of about three-fourths of an acre, sold in 1854 for \$175,000, and the year after for \$350,000. It is certain that a condition of the original gift of the site was that it should be used for all time for church purposes, and, in a later crisis of its history, this presumed flaw in the title to their property was held as a threat by the city authorities over the head of the proprietors of *THE TIMES*. Hudson says that when the Old Brick Church property was on the market and Horace Holden interested in its sale, it was proposed that the proprietors of *The Herald*, *Tribune* and *Times* should purchase the entire site and erect a block of buildings thereon for the use of their respective establishments—to make a printing house row. The scheme fell through. According to Mr. Wesley, he and Henry Keep bought the property at public sale, and sold a part of it to *THE TIMES* Company, the consideration being \$185,000. The building erected on this site was a marvel in its day. According to Maverick: "The idliest schemer, the most extravagant spendthrift, had never yet conceived the idea that a newspaper office should be a place of comfort. The older class of New York journals had always been housed in dilapidated quarters. Their editors had toiled painfully up long flights of dark and dirty staircases to inditing flaming political essays in dingy cock-lofts.

"Ungarnished apartments had been assigned to the editorial assistants, and the hapless reporters had been heard to utter thanksgivings when their chairs held firmly together for a week, or to express their sentiments blasphemously when desks and chairs alike fell into one common ruin, from sheer dry rot, at some accidental jar. The exterior of the old newspaper dens was as unpromising as the internal appointments were uncomfortable. The bricks, washed clear of paint by the tempests of successive Winters, took on a dull red hue; the signs above the doors grew wan with age; windows remained unwashed till the grime of years formed cakes, and diligent spiders spun dense and endless cobwebs in uncleaned corners."

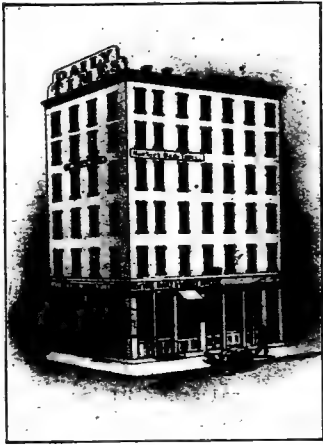
THE NEW BUILDING OF 1857.

If the birth of *THE TIMES* had marked one era in the journalism of New York, its new and comparatively sumptuous abode undoubtedly created another. The building of 1857 has yielded, in its turn, to more modern demands, and the example first set by *THE TIMES* has been imitated and improved on in all the great cities of the

Gen. James Watson Webb.
Editor of *The Courier and Enquirer*.

SECRET

country, but the internal arrangements of the pioneer of the improved newspaper buildings are worth recalling: The publication office occupied the entire first floor of the building, opening on three streets. Its ceiling and walls were elaborately frescoed, and the cipher T was set in panels. The floor was tessellated, with marble, and the office lighted by eleven plate glass windows. The second and third floors were occupied by offices, and the fourth floor was devoted to the uses of the editorial department. At the head of the wide iron staircase leading from the main entrance opposite the park were the editors' rooms—one for each department of the paper. The private office of the chief editor occupied the northwest angle of the building, and adjoining it was a spacious library, containing files of newspapers, books, maps, &c. Adjoining



The Second Home of The New York Times, at Beekman and Nassau Streets.

the library was a general writing room, which, with the central apartment, opening from the main entrance, was devoted to the use of assistant editors. The city department occupied a room of considerable dimensions, which afforded ample accommodation for the reportorial staff. The composing room occupied the entire fifth floor, and formed a spacious apartment about 90 feet by 40, with a height of 20 feet. It is curious, in these days of twenty-story buildings, to recall the fact that THE TIMES structure of 1837 was regarded as having a superb elevation. In the words of Mr. Maverick, "its height of upward of 80 feet elevates it above the surrounding buildings, and the upper part of New York is spread out before the eye in one grand panoramic view."

It was on May 1, 1838, precisely one year from the day of the first excavation, that THE TIMES took possession of its new

office. On the occasion of its seventh anniversary, which occurred in that year, the editor took occasion to have a more than usually lengthy talk with his readers about the affairs of the paper. Nothing was more characteristic of Mr. Raymond's management of THE TIMES than the absence of any ostentatious reference to its progress. The removal to the new building was noticed in the briefest possible way; there was no attempt at making the acquisition of a comparatively splendid home the occasion for advertising the paper or making invidious contrasts with its contemporaries. The editorial of Sept. 18, 1838, was couched in terms of characteristic modesty, and concerned itself more with the principles which had gone to the making of the success of THE TIMES than with any of the external evidences of its prosperity. The more important passages are as follows: "Precisely seven years ago to-day the first sheet of the paper was put forth from the narrow quarters at No. 113 Nassau Street. . . . The material history of THE TIMES from that day, through these seven years, has been a record of steady progress and unvarying prosperity. . . . In thus reviewing the financial success of this press, it is gratifying to know that it has been secured without departure from the scheme of conduct laid down at the outset; that, in truth, its prosperity is a fair result of its consistent integrity. Seven years ago public opinion was inadequately represented in the press by journals advocating, on the one hand, extreme radicalism, with its incidents and results. Socialism, Spiritualism, and Free-lovers; on the other hand, by journals, conservative, reluctant, and to the last degree unprogressive; with an intermediate class recklessly fluctuating between these, but in turn auxiliary to both. Upon a well-defined middle track—direct, decided, and unwavering—this paper entered. It became the exponent of an enlightened conservatism, qualified by a judicious recognition of the never-resting spirit of the age; so qualified as never to hesitate at a wholesome advance, simply because it left some customary way-mark behind, and never to hasten forward merely for the sake of movement or wanton agitation. It has deviated from the common path now and again by insisting upon a public morality co-ordinate with the private code, which should control the administration of government. Without becoming the instrument of party, it has yielded, as occasion required, to the necessity of taking an active part in vital political questions, but never with violent partisan acerbity or in discourteous disregard of the feelings and convictions of those from whom we regretted to differ. To these self-ascriptions the accustomed reader of our columns must add his sanction; and that sanction is the best evidence of the fair dealing the paper has uniformly observed toward its initial engagements." The pledge was added that the paper would be equal to the largest exigencies of that grand new era to which the Atlantic cable was introducing the newspaper public.

THE JOURNALISM OF THE DAY.

The "self-ascription" of uniform courtesy toward adversaries was, on the whole, deserved, though there were some notable departures from it. The occasion when Greeley bestowed on Raymond the sobriquet of "Little Villain," which stuck to him through life, was not, however, one of these. The particularly violent and Greeleyish epistle which contained this phrase was elicited in 1833, by a grievance which THE TRIBUNE fancied it had against the then State Superintendent of Banking, who had given THE TIMES the weekly statements of the metropolitan banks, which the law required him to publish in a single newspaper. Greeley naturally resented this selection, and was further disgusted by the failure of THE TIMES people to furnish him with slips of these statements, to be published as news. He vented his feelings in this characteristic fashion: "I have a most insolent and scoundrelly letter from your favorite, Raymond, offering to send me these returns at his own convenience if I will credit them to THE TIMES, (not the Bank Department, of which only have I asked them,) and talking of his willingness to grant favors to those who prove worthy of them, but not to be 'kicked into benevolence,' &c. All this insolence of this Little Villain is founded on your injustice. I have not written to him; I have asked no favor of him, and I shall not answer him."

Raymond was not of the generation of editors who had to fight duels in obedience to a public opinion which, as late as 1842, James Watson Webb admitted he had not the moral courage to condemn—"that public opinion which is alike arbitrary and unjust, and which, while it forever disgraces all who shrink from these personal encounters, at the same time gravely censures all who engage in them." But in 1856 he came near having an affair of hon-

Meagher's being able to run away without breaking his parole, he was unable to see how it afforded any ground whatever for the question asked. There came at once another communication in which it was stated that Raymond's letter was rejected by Mr. Meagher as an answer, and that the bearer therefore occupied the position which he did on handing in the note. Next morning Raymond replied by directing Mr. Meagher's attention to the fact that the language quoted expressly excludes the charge of his having broken his parole, and that until he was favored with some reason for Mr. Meagher's rejection of this answer he must decline to give any other. The reply came that Mr. Meagher had a right to know whether any implication upon his honor was intended to be conveyed by the expression in THE TIMES, and was entitled to have a disclaimer as public as the phrase which he had stated it. The reply was that the language had indicated clearly enough that there was no intention of charging Mr. Meagher with having broken his parole. Raymond added: "I did not intend then to express any opinion whatever on the subject, nor do I intend to do so now." The episode was concluded by a personal explanation in THE TIMES, disclaiming any intention to charge that Mr. Meagher had at any time broken his parole, and declaring that the language used conveyed no such meaning.

A CURIOUS LIBEL SUIT.

It was in the exchange of personalities with THE HERALD that THE TIMES was accustomed to stray beyond the limits of dignified controversy. On Jan. 15, 1858, it published in its news columns what purported to be an extract from the Gazette de Lausanne, Switzerland, containing a communication signed "American by Adoption," in which the character of THE HERALD and its editor was arraigned in a style more remarkable for vigor than elegance. It is one of the curiosities of journalism that this was made by Mr. Bennett one of the causes of action in a libel suit (never brought to trial) in which he claimed damages to the amount of \$50,000. The papers in the suit were served on March 1, 1858, and the defendants are named as Henry J. Raymond, Edward B. Wesley, and George Jones. The complaint makes somewhat amusing reading. It recites: "That before and on the 15th day of January, 1858, he, the plaintiff, was the editor of a public newspaper published in the City and County of New York, entitled THE NEW YORK HERALD, and commonly known as THE HERALD. And while he, the plaintiff, was such editor as aforesaid, and on the day and year aforesaid the defendants maliciously published of and concerning the plaintiff and of and concerning him as such editor, as aforesaid, a certain false and defamatory statement containing the false and defamatory words following of and concerning the plaintiff and of and concerning him as such editor as aforesaid, that is to say: 'The Herald (the said New York Herald meaning) was in its earlier existence a quasi-obscene publication, edited by a Scotchman (the plaintiff meaning) as hideous in mind as ill-shapen in body, and who ere long earned for himself the surname of Mephistopheles of the press. Transforming his (the plaintiff's meaning) printing press into a real engine of torture he (the plaintiff meaning) used it to extort infamous blackmail from the unfortunates about whom he had discovered some unfortunate secret.' Forced by many judicial condemnations and repeated personal castigations, to become more decent in the form, he (the plaintiff meaning) has not the less continued his diabolical depredations with fiendish skillfulness, now upon a merchant in doubtful credit, then upon an embarrassed stage manager, and again upon an unfortunate artist in search of a public. Nothing escaped him, all was fish that came to his net. For the present THE HERALD (the said New York Herald meaning) has placed its columns more especially at the disposal of a coterie of stock jobbers. It is to serve their interests that he has steadily worked to help bring about the crisis, and that he has aggravated it by all the means within his reach." For a second cause of action was selected an article published in the editorial columns of THE TIMES, and which is thus referred to in the complaint: "That before and on the 18th day of January, 1858, he, the plaintiff, was such editor as is in the first cause of action hereinbefore alleged, and while he, the plaintiff, was such editor as aforesaid, and on the day and year last aforesaid, the defendants maliciously published of and concerning the plaintiff and of and concerning him as such editor as aforesaid, a certain false and defamatory statement containing the false and defamatory words following of and concerning the plaintiff and of and concerning him as such editor as aforesaid, that is to say: 'Reptile wriggings.' A snake's tail is the last part of him that dies, and as our country readers know from experiments of their boyhood, it will often wriggle and twist for hours and even days after life is out of the reptile's head. THE HERALD (the said New York Herald meaning) has a similar idio-

syncrasy. Its brains deserted it long ago, and nothing is now left resembling vitality but the slimy and imbecile wriggings of its tail. Bennett (the plaintiff meaning) is old and dilapidated, deserted by those whom he expected to befriend his old age, and detested most by those who are in his employment; cut off by his character and antecedents from all society, he grows sorer and sorer as he grows older, and he vents his helpless malice against the world which despised him by random vilifications of everybody and everything that happens to enjoy a sunshine which will not fall on him." The cause of this second onslaught is revealed in the following passage from the article omitted in the complaint: "It is stated in various quarters," says THE HERALD of yesterday, "that the editorial services referred to in the Ledger of Lawrence, Stone & Co. (proprietors of the alleged disbursement) by the Middlesex Manufacturing Company of \$87,000 to secure the passage of the new tariff bill, with its free-wool clause, through Congress were performed by persons connected with THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE and THE NEW YORK TIMES." No such thing has ever been stated in various quarters or in any quarter, except in the columns of THE HERALD. So far as THE TIMES is concerned it is utterly false, no person connected with this paper having ever rendered editorial or any other services to the firm referred to, or having ever received any money from them on any account whatever. The assertion is an invention of the Herald,—one of the wriggings of its tail,—one of the jerky and venomous contortions by which the concern simulates life and vigor." Bennett got back at THE TIMES in his characteristic way, as for instance this from THE HERALD of Jan. 27, in reply to another TIMES assault: "The broken-down stock-gamblers and 'Little Villains' of THE TIMES newspaper must be in fresh trouble again. About these days they are very savage and personal on us and our good looks. . . . Since we began our editorial career, we have outlived three generations of slanderers and will outlive all their silly imitators. Mind that!"

THE FIRST ATLANTIC CABLE.

The reference of THE TIMES in May, 1858, to "the grand new era to which the Atlantic wire introduces us" was an echo of the jubilation with which the completion of the first ocean cable was greeted in Great Britain and the United States. The London Times said that "since the discovery of Columbus, nothing has been done in any degree comparable to the vast enlargement which has just been given to the sphere of human activity. In August, 1858, New York went into paroxysms of joy over the arrival in the harbor of the United States frigate Niagara, which had assisted in laying a cable whose usefulness was destined to be so short-lived. Two days before had occurred the celebrated exchange of cable messages between Queen Victoria and President Buchanan—an announcement which THE TIMES printed under a heading occupying a space of half a column, which read as follows: "The Ocean Telegraph. Victory at last! The First Message. England Greets America. Queen Victoria to President Buchanan. The President's Reply. Triumphant Completion of the Great Work of the Century. The Old World and the New United. Gloria in Excelsis!" The mood of the New York public in regard to this event



Fletcher Harper, Jr.

Once Publisher of THE NEW YORK TIMES. may be conjectured from the following extract from THE TIMES's report of the arrival of the Niagara: "Her progress was a magnificent ovation. The piers on either side, the rigging of the vessels at anchor, the tops and windows of the houses were alive with spectators, whose joyous hums swept over the waters like distant music. The ferry boats, crammed with passengers,

many of whom were obliged to mount the upper decks, diverged from their respective courses, circumvented the majestic ship as she moved lazily against the ebbing tide, and saluted her by dipping their colors, the people cheering all the time as if they were going mad. Every passing craft, from the mud scow to the emigrant ship, contributed its quota of admiring applause. As the night fell the buildings facing the river were, here and there, illuminated, shining like big pieces cut out of the starlit sky, and set up on end. . . . But these displays paled their ineffectual fires before that which heaven provided. The lightning which Franklin caught and Morse taught, burst out, and glowed and frolicked from behind the black clouds that rose like a pile in the west, as if it were conscious of the new conquest in which it was to play so essential a part. But this cable expired in giving out its first messages, and it was to be years before the tin cans and balloons thrown overboard at Cape Race and elsewhere, the latest news parcels from London were superseded.

THE ITALIAN CAMPAIGN.

In 1859 the editor of THE TIMES went on a brief visit to Europe, in the course of which he indited a remarkable series of letters descriptive of the Italian campaign of that year. With two companions, one of whom was the Paris correspondent of THE TIMES, Dr. W. E. Johnston, better known under his signature of "Malakoff," Mr. Raymond found himself in the evening after the battle of Solferino at Castiglione, the nearest village to the battlefield in the rear of the French lines. The party sat down at 10 o'clock in a little tavern filled with wounded officers to write up the battle from the accounts of the survivors. The story of the battle was made up after six hours of constant work during the night, and at 4 o'clock in the morning of Saturday Dr. Johnston was sent back, twenty miles to the rear, with the dispatches for THE NEW YORK TIMES, to be placed on the Emperor's express to Paris, which was to leave that day with the army dispatches. Writing about the incident some years afterward, one of the party says: "We had met The London Times's army correspondent on the field during the day, and several times during the night did Mr. Raymond exclaim: 'If I can only beat 'The Thunderer' into New York with this news THE TIMES is made.' Mrs. Raymond was then in Paris, and he knew that she could certainly be found at her hotel without loss of time. 'Malakoff' was acquainted with many French officers, and could not he get one of the express messengers to go to her hotel immediately on his arrival at Paris with a packet from her husband? The plan succeeded. She felt all the interest of her husband in the enterprise, and, opening the packet she found his directions to place the inclosure on the first and fastest steamer leaving either France or England for New York, at any expense of energy and money. She was equal to the emergency, and in less than thirty hours thereafter she placed the dispatches herself on board the steamer just leaving Liverpool for New York, and his success was complete; for, although 'The Thunderer' got the news by the same express, it did not get to press and to Liverpool in time for the steamer, and ten days must intervene before it could reach New York."

THE ELBOWS OF THE MINCIO.

The editor in charge of the foreign department of THE TIMES during Mr. Raymond's absence was Mr. William Henry Hurlbert, an extremely clever but not entirely trustworthy type of man. He found occasion to distinguish himself during this Italian campaign in a way that is perhaps better remembered than Raymond's feats as a war correspondent. Mr. Hurlbert made a distinct contribution to the gaiety of nations by writing an article which has passed into history under the title of "The Elbows of the Mincio." Its actual title was "The Defensive Square of Austrian-Italy"—the so-called Quadrilateral. According to Hudson, on the day before this article appeared, a distinguished literary gentleman of New York took his departure for Europe. Several of his friends ate breakfast with him that morning, and accompanied him to the steamer. They had a very pleasant time; they enjoyed themselves. One of these gentlemen had been selected by the editor of THE TIMES, ad interim, to write three articles on three different subjects. On the return of the party from the steamer this gentleman proceeded to THE TIMES editorial room to comply with his instructions. He wrote a few lines on one of the chosen subjects, and then reflected. Resuming his pen, he continued his article with one of the other subjects. Again reflecting over the parting scenes of the morning, he resumed his article with the third subject on his mind, and finished it, evidently to his own satisfaction. When the proof sheet came to the proofreader he was puzzled. "Is it in pi?" he asked. He looked at the manuscript; the printers had clearly followed copy. "It must be all right," he said, and it appeared the next morning, and

threw New York into convulsions. "Why didn't you leave it out?" asked the managing editor of the foreman on the day of its publication. "Because," the writer, two days before, remonstrated with me for altering one of his articles, and gave me strict orders never again to change a word, but insert the articles precisely as he wrote them."

The dominant idea in the mind of the author of this journalistic curiosity appears to have been the previous windings of the River Mincio. In one place he says: "If we follow the windings of the Mincio, we shall find countless elbows formed in the elbows of the regular army at places like Gallensa, Molin, and Borghetto." In another he remarks: "If we follow up the course of the Mincio we shall find innumerable elbows formed by the sympathy of youth." Then follows the most obscure message of all: "Notwithstanding the consent by Austria on the spot we have learned that we are protected by a foreign fleet suddenly coming up on the question of citizenship. A canal cuts Mantua in two; but we may rely on the most cordial Cabinet Minister of the new power in England." The writer concludes by a bold attempt at coherency, closing with a lapse quite suggestive of mental exhaustion: "The region between Mantua and the Po is impracticable for an army. It is a marsh full of fevers. On this side the square seems impregnable. But how with the line from Mantua to Legnago? Legnago is no stronger than Peschiera, but it has the double advantage of a bridge over the Adige, and of dikes ready to in-

to war, the course of THE TIMES had been equally consistent and resolute. It admitted of no parley with secession, no apologies for the policy of the Southern leaders which had procured the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and the enactment of the Kansas-Nebraska bill. Its editor saw more clearly than most of the public men of his time the drift of events that was leading to the irrepressible conflict. He scouted the idea that the fear of danger to the Union was idle and groundless, and that National interest was sufficient to arrest the outbreak and check the sweep of National passion. It would be difficult to find in the files of any American newspaper articles of more sustained ability and power than those which appeared in the columns of THE TIMES during the campaign which ended in the election of Lincoln. About the close of this campaign there appeared, on Oct. 27, 1860, an article citing some of the positions taken by William L. Yancey of Alabama, in a series of speeches which he had been delivering in the North, in defense of the cause of slavery. Yancey undertook to reply, after the election, to what he called "the hostile and malignant criticisms of two leading editors in the Black Republican cause," namely, Mr. Thurlow Weed and Mr. Henry J. Raymond. As the matter had taken a personal direction, Raymond preferred to give it a personal answer. Hence the remarkable series of letters to which reference has already been made, addressed to a man whom the editor of THE TIMES rightly regarded as, more than any one then living, the author and the

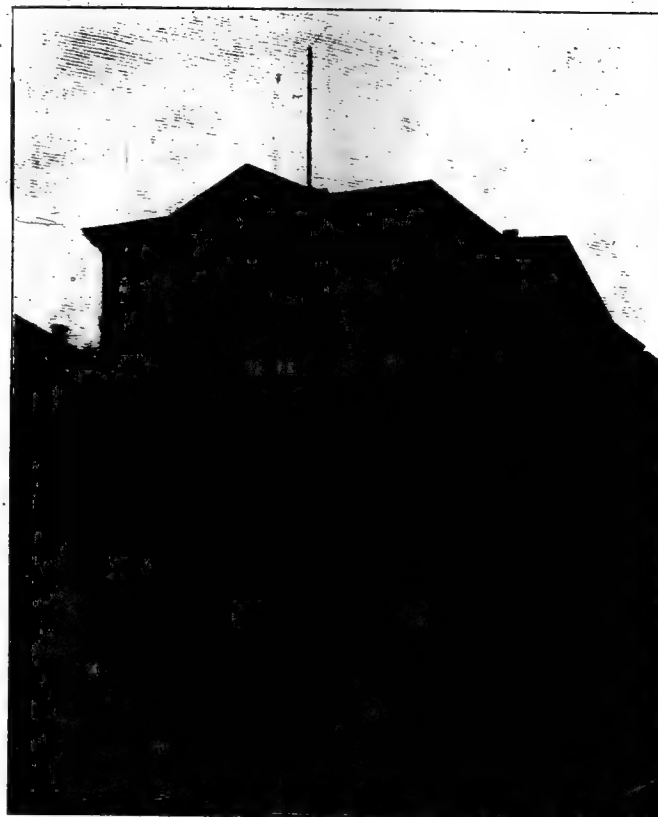
hostile camp. Repudiating the Constitution—repelling the supremacy of the Federal Government—you propose to employ the intervening months before his advent in preparations to resist the constitutional authority which he will represent and wield. South Carolina has already pitched her alien tent and raised her hostile flag. Georgia and Alabama and Mississippi, and possibly half a dozen more States will imitate her example. You have an ally in the faithless and disloyal man who degrades the high place which Washington and Jackson made equal in dignity to any throne upon the earth. Whatever may be his motive, whether he be wicked or only weak, you will have all the aid he can give you—full impunity to perfect your plots and all the material strength he can place within your reach. And I am quite prepared to see, on the 4th of March, a solid phalanx of fifteen States—not all, it may be, claiming to be outside the Union then, but all consenting and ready to meet the incoming Administration of Mr. Lincoln with a peremptory demand that 'Slaves shall be distinctly and unequivocally recognized as property by the Constitution of the United States, as the only condition on which they will remain, or again become, members of the American Union.'

"And I have only to add that, in my judgment, that demand will never be conceded. We shall stand then, as now, upon the Constitution which our fathers made. We shall not make a new one, nor shall we permit any human power to destroy the old one. Long before that day shall come the people of the Northern States will stand together as one man—forgetful of all past differences and divisions—to preserve the American Union, and crush any revolution which may menace it with destruction. We seek no war—we shall wage no war except in defense of the Constitution and against its foes. But we have a country and a Constitutional Government. We know its worth to us and to mankind; and in case of necessity we are ready to test its strength. You must not misunderstand our hopes of peace, our wish for peace, or our readiness to make concession for its preservation. Even if we were to concede everything you ask, we should only postpone the conflict to a later day, and throw upon our children duties and responsibilities which belong to us. I think, therefore, that the controversy should be settled now, and I have faith enough in the American people to believe that, in spite of difficulties and discouragements, by wisdom and prudent forbearance, mingled with justice and courage, on the part of their rulers, it will eventually be settled in conformity with the principles of the Constitution, and so as to promote the highest welfare of this great Republic."

SOME EPISODES OF THE CIVIL WAR.

THE TIMES was fully entitled to claim that the position which President Lincoln assumed corresponded very closely with that which it had uniformly held. It certainly accorded his Administration an ungrudging, unqualified support; it had no doubts as to its duty, and it never failed to make due allowance for the difficulties besetting the task of the President. In the darkest hours of the long conflict Raymond's faith never wavered and his energy never failed. When the faint hearts showed signs of sinking, he still spurned all talk of compromise. When some of its contemporaries grew clamorous for peace on any terms, THE TIMES steadily encouraged the disheartened, stimulated the daring, and urged the making of new sacrifices in the cause of the Union. As Mr. Maverick justly remarks, the temper of Raymond's mind and the tone of THE TIMES, so long as the rebels were in arms, were relentless. "Strike fast and strike hard," was his counsel until the foe had yielded; and in this strongly set purpose he never wavered for an instant. The judgment, the sentiment, the patriotic instinct, the innate honesty of the man, were all enlisted in the cause of the country, and he was uniformly brave and true.

It is an interesting fact that thirty-four of the men in the employ of THE TIMES went to the civil war—twenty-two in the Union and two in the Confederate ranks. Several became officers, and some of them developed into war correspondents. No better record of the war exists than that which might be compiled from the columns of THE TIMES. From the outbreak of hostilities it was served by a very able corps of correspondents, and during the last two years of the war its news from the field was probably earlier and more ample than that of any other paper in the country. Among its Eastern correspondents was William Swinton, one of the most brilliant and graphic writers, with the Army of the Potomac. Another who accompanied the Army of the Potomac, under Gen. McClellan, was Lorenzo I. Crouse. While with that army, he witnessed and reported the details of the seven days' retreat before Richmond, and many other important events, including



THE TIMES BUILDING, 1857-1887.

undate the whole Adriatic region. The fourth face of the square links Verona to Legnago. This is the best defensive line of Austria in Italy. At Verona the last features of the opposition lingered. The Adige is swift and deep at Verona; but it can only be passed at Cerpi and Bussolengo in the face of a thousand perils. Paris is strong in her circle of fortifications." The subjects which the writer was vainly striving to cover in one comprehensive review were evidently the defensive square, the military strength of Austria, the new Cabinet formed in England, and the massive fortifications with which Napoleon was then environing Paris. But no commentator has ever yet been able to suggest what he was trying to express in the delightful phrase, "We are protected by a foreign fleet suddenly coming up on our question of citizenship." To the responsible editor of THE TIMES, stumbling over this effusion in Paris, it could hardly have been as enjoyable as it was found by the New York public.

RAYMOND AND LINCOLN.

It was fated that "the grand new era" was to reach the United States through tribulation and bloodshed; it was forces from within and not from without, that were working to transform the Union and to make the saddest, grandest, and most momentous chapter of its history. Toward the National issues that finally led

head of the disunion movement. In all the voluminous literature of the anti-slavery controversy, in all the reams of matter then passing through the press bearing on the impending crisis, there is no truer or nobler appreciation of the principles at stake, and no clearer exposition of the duties they imposed, than this, from the pen of Henry J. Raymond, bearing date of Christmas Day, 1860, and closing his fourth and last letter to Yancey:

"Our Government is approaching its final and decisive test. The party which represents the sentiments—just, conservative, and free—of the Northern States is soon to come into possession of the executive power of this Republic. Mr. Lincoln, its chosen representative, becomes President of the United States on the 4th of March. You may search the country through and you will find no more sagacious intellect, no more loyal and patriotic heart, no more sensitively and courageously just and right-meaning man than he. His whole character breathes the very spirit of our American life. His public career and his private history are unstained by any act or by any word of wrong to any man or to any State. He knows no law—for his public conduct but the Constitution of his country, and he recognizes no country as his but that Union, one and indivisible, which the Constitution creates. You are preparing to meet him as an enemy. You are withdrawing all the States which you and your confederates can control into a compact and a

Times

the battle of Chancellorsville and Gen. Pleasanton's famous cavalry battle, which was so sanguinary as to cause the publication of the canard that a requisition had been made after the fight for twenty grindstones "to sharpen the sabres of the soldiers who had taken part." He was at Gettysburg, Antietam, and other battles, during which he accompanied the headquarters of Gens. Hooker, Hancock, and Meade. In the course of these campaigns his anxiety to be an actual witness of the events he described led him frequently into danger, and he had two horses shot under him; at one time being struck on the shoulder by a piece of shell, which left his arm in a useless condition for many days. In the Fall of 1863 he went with Gen. Hooker to Chattanooga, witnessing and describing "The Battle in the Clouds" on Lookout Mountain. It is a tradition of the office that Mr. Raymond himself and James B. Swain, who was then the Washington representative of THE TIMES, reported the first battle of Bull Run. Messrs. H. J. Winsor, William C. Church of The Army and Navy Journal, Frank Church, and C. C. Colburn were also, at one time or another during the war, correspondents of THE TIMES.

In the same connection also appears the name of George F. Williams, who had been graduated from the composing room, and who continued after the war his connection with the paper till he reached the position of general news editor. In the West, Ben C. Truman, with the Army of the Cumberland, became the most conspicuous of the representatives of THE TIMES, and earned the reputation for the "beats" he secured over his fellow-workers. The most remarkable of these was his telegraphic description of the battle of Franklin, five days ahead of any other newspaper, and four days ahead of the receipt of the news by Secretary Stanton. He told in THE TIMES of the plans of Sherman's march two weeks ahead of any other correspondent, and he enabled THE TIMES to lead all the other Eastern papers in telegraphic descriptions of the battles of Stone River, New Hope Church, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Jonesborough, and Thomas's closing battles at Nashville, in which Hood's army was annihilated. Truman next went to Mobile and sent from Cairo a seven-column telegraphic description of the great battles of Spanish Fort and Blakely, and again beat all the papers of the country and the War Department nearly a week. George Alfred Townsend said of him after the war that he emerged from the field as the most brilliant and successful of all the correspondents.

PERILS OF WAR CORRESPONDENTS.

A certain unconventionality of style marks most of the correspondence from the front which gave the news columns of that period so engrossing an interest. The protracted duration of the war made scenes of blood and slaughter familiar to its chroniclers, and a vein of grim pleasantry runs through their letters eminently characteristic of the familiar interchanges which were continually taking place between the combatants on either side. A war correspondent was something of a personage in those days, and he was fully impressed with the importance of his functions. It was his to make and unmake reputations; to mete out praise or blame with all the authority of one who could command the ear of the public. Most of the well-known correspondents during the civil war achieved subsequent literary distinction, and their four years of easy pre-eminence in the field of newspaper work left a permanent impression on American journalism, as well as on American literature. As Hudson has pointed out, newspaper correspondents during the war incurred double risks in performing their duty. On the eve of the conflict THE Herald, Tribune, and TIMES had several "specials" in the Southern States, feeling the public pulse and describing public sentiment. When the first gun was fired at Sumter, these gentlemen were immediately denounced as spies and Abolitionists. Efforts were made to hang a Herald correspondent in Richmond, and a representative of THE Tribune was arrested in Charleston, and one of the correspondents of THE TIMES barely escaped hanging at Harper's Ferry. With the breaking out of the war came new dangers and new risks for journalists in the field. Anderson of THE Herald, taken prisoner, was confined in an iron dungeon in Texas, and afterward, with a bullet-hole through his arm, took notes at Spottsylvania in the thickest of the fight; Richardson and Browne of THE Tribune, and Colburn of THE World, captured in running the blockade at Vicksburg, were confined for months in Libby Prison; Cook sat aloft on the flagship of Porter, pencil and book in hand, and watched the bombardment of Fort Fisher; Shanks, amid the plunging fire of Lookout, wrote a description of the battle that surpassed Napier's brilliant efforts; Hosmer, in the hottest of the great battle of Gettysburg, was brimful of facts in his account of that decisive conflict of the war;

FAC SIMILE OF A LETTER FROM STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

(Private)

Washington
Oct. 14/59

My dear Sir,

I send you in
advance of publication the
proof sheets of my reply to
Judge Marsh. It is the only
copy sent to the New York
Herald. I have felt the duty
of country due to the
Times in consequence of
the questions and kindred which
it alone of all the New
York journals, long before
me. I fear that I will not
be able to visit New York
soon as I have hoped in
consequence of the necessary
illness of Mrs. Douglas. Altho
a little better today, we are
not without uneasiness, as
she is so extremely feeble.
Probably I will not be able to
devote my leisure for some
weeks.

My truly yours
Stephen A. Douglas

Wm. M. Raymond }
New York }

Cadwalader and Fitzpatrick of THE Herald, and Crouse of THE TIMES were captured by Mosby's band, deprived of watches and notebooks, and had their facts published in the rebel papers, and Swinton of THE TIMES, through all the risks and dangers which he faced at Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg, gave intensely interesting descriptions of desperately fought battles.

THE DRAFT RIOTS.

The dangers to be encountered were not all in the field, as some New York newspaper men discovered in the middle of July, 1863. That was the time of the memorable Riot Week, when New York was in partial possession of a mob whose protest against the draft made on New York for troops took the form of wrecking and burning houses and hanging negroes to lamp posts. On July 13 THE Tribune office was attacked, and only the timely aid of a

and apertures through which to throw hand grenades upon the mob, if Raymond's artillery did not succeed in repelling them. These preparations, fortunately, answered the purpose; there was no further demonstration in that quarter.

Under the protection of battery and bomb, THE TIMES poured its invective on those responsible for letting loose the elements of disorder. It reminded Gov. Seymour, who had shown a disposition to temporize with the rioters, that entreaties and promises were not what the occasion required. It added: "No official, however high his position, can make them, without bringing public authority into contempt. This monster is to be met with a sword, and that only. He is not to be placated with a sop; and if he were, it would only be to make him all the more insatiable hereafter. In the name of all that is sacred in law and all that is precious to society, let there be no more of this. There is force enough at the command of Gov. Seymour to maintain civil authority. He will do it. He cannot let it go. He is a ruined man if he fails to do so. This mob is not our master. It is not to be compounded with by paying blackmail. It is not to be supplicated and sued to stay its hand. It is to be defied, confronted, grappled with, prostrated, crushed. The Government of the State of New York is its master, not its slave; its ruler, and not its minion."

Equally unsparing was the criticism which the conduct of some of its contemporaries at this crisis evoked from THE TIMES. "It is too true that there are public journals who try to dignify this mob by some respectable appellation. The Herald characterizes it as the people, and THE World as the laboring men of the city. These are libels that ought to have paralyzed the fingers that penned them. It is ineffably infamous to attribute to the people, or to the laboring men of this metropolis, such hideous barbarism as this horde has been displaying. The people of New York and the laboring men of New York are not incendiaries, nor robbers, nor assassins. They do not hunt down men whose only offense is the color God gave them; they do not chase, and insult, and beat women; they do not pillage an asylum for orphan children, and burn the very roof over those orphans' heads. They are civilized beings, valuing law and respecting decency; and they regard, with unqualified abhorrence, the doings of the tribe of savages that have sought to bear rule in their midst. This mob is not the people, nor does it belong to the people. It is for the most part made up of the very vilest elements of the city. It has not even the poor merit of being what mobs usually are—the product of mere ignorance and passion. They talk, or rather did talk at first, of the oppressiveness of the conscription law; but three-fourths of those who have actually been engaged in violence have been boys and young men under twenty years of age, and not at all subject to the conscription. Were the conscription law to be abrogated to-morrow, the controlling inspiration of the mob would remain all the same. It comes from sources quite independent of that law, or any other—from malignant hate toward those in better circumstances, from a craving for plunder, from a love of commotion, from a barbarous spite against a different race, from a disposition to bolster up the falling fortunes of the Southern rebels."

THE BOGUS PROCLAMATION.

Mr. L. L. Crouse, who entered the service of THE TIMES as war correspondent, was night editor in 1864, and in that capacity he was able to do the paper an important service in questioning the authenticity of the proclamation forged by two New York newspaper men, and purporting to have been issued by President Lincoln on May 17, 1864. This spurious document, couched in terms of abject discouragement, and presumably intended for effect in Wall Street, was published by THE Journal of Commerce and THE World, and in part of its edition by THE Herald. The offices of THE Journal of Commerce and THE World were occupied by a military force for two days and three nights, and their publication suspended by order of Secretary Stanton. Some years after, the first-named journal, in explaining how the proclamation found admission into its columns, gave the following version of the reception of the copy in the other newspaper offices: "Copies were sent to all the morning papers in this city accustomed to receive the dispatches of THE Associated Press, but, as no printed envelopes could be obtained, the loose pages were folded and delivered without any wrapper. The boy who was sent was not very familiar with the night entrance to the several offices. He pounded for a long time on the wrong door of THE Tribune building, and failed to obtain access; hence that paper had no copy of the document. THE Daily News, not a member of the association, had but recently been entitled to buy the news, and when a copy was laid on its counter the person in attendance asked why it was not sent in an envelope. The boy prevaricated, and hastily left. Having his suspicions aroused the receiver

sent down to THE TIMES office to see if it was a press dispatch. He was answered in the affirmative; but attention being thus called to the production itself, suspicion was aroused in THE TIMES office, and a message sent across the street to see if THE Tribune had it, and what was thought of it there. The answer returned was that THE Tribune knew nothing about it. We have always believed that if THE Tribune's copy had been delivered, all the papers receiving it in time would have printed it. After the answer came from THE Tribune a question was sent over to the office of the Associated Press, when it was ascertained that the pretended dispatch was not genuine. THE TIMES then suppressed the document, but apprised no other paper of its discovery. THE NEWS, which had made the first inquiry, THE WORLD received and printed it without question. THE SUN, which had a very large edition, and always went to press early, had made up its form, and could not get it into its editors' hands, and was disposed to print it. THE HERALD received it as genuine, stored it up in its form, and went on printing it. After 25,000 copies had been struck off a messenger sent for an early copy of the paper called at THE HERALD pressroom with THE TIMES and Tribune in his hand. On being questioned as to whether the proclamation had reached those papers in time for their first edition, he expressed surprise, and a search revealed the fact that those papers did not contain it. THE HERALD immediately struck it from the paper and recast the form. Only a few copies with the insertion had been sent out, and the remainder were consigned to the flames or the paper mill.

A statement made by Dr. D. H. Craig, the then General Agent of the Associated Press, supplies the following additional details of this curious incident, and suggests that the caution shown by the night editor of THE TIMES could easily have been imitated in the offices of the other papers, with the same satisfactory result: "The real facts connected with that proclamation, so far as the General Agent of the Associated Press, or any of his assistants had anything to do with it, are these: At about 3 o'clock of the morning on which the bogus proclamation appeared in THE WORLD, a messenger came to this office from the night editor of THE TIMES to ascertain whether the copy of a Presidential proclamation which that journal had then just received had been sent from this office. To this the reply of the person then in charge was an emphatic 'No,' with the additional expression of the belief that the document was 'false as hell.' Here the matter ended as far as the Associated Press had anything to do with it, until 8 the same morning, when, the night reporters and assistants having left (at 3 or 4 o'clock), the day reporters returned to their duties for the afternoon papers. It should here be understood that the night assistant alluded to had no intimation whatever that the bogus proclamation had been sent to the other offices of the association, and that, therefore, he very naturally concluded his answer to the message from THE TIMES office had ended the matter so far as his duty was concerned. Hence he left no memorandum of the affair for the guidance of the gentleman who was to follow him in the preparation of the morning reports. Accordingly, when the day reporter discovered the proclamation in THE WORLD, he immediately copied and telegraphed it to the press of the country, giving special credit to the newspaper from which he took it, as is the custom of the office, and adding also the fact, as he then believed it, that no paper other than THE WORLD had the document; for he had not then seen the Journal of Commerce, that paper not being furnished to this office, as are the other papers belonging to the association. The proclamation was telegraphed to the country press at 8 o'clock A. M., and not at 10 or 10:30 o'clock, as has been extensively asserted by certain Western editors, who have special and personal reasons for giving a false coloring to the transaction. The document was telegraphed in perfect good faith by the reporter in charge, and in the strict performance of his duty. It is not true, therefore, as is charged by THE CINCINNATI Commercial, and by several other Western papers of less respectability, that the person who telegraphed the bogus proclamation 'knew it to be a fraud.' He found it, as is already stated, in the columns of THE WORLD, a reputable daily journal, and he found it, too, without the least intimation from the editors that it was not a genuine document. Nor is it true, as has been extensively, if not maliciously charged, that the falsity of the proclamation was known in this city at the time the telegram was sent. In fact, the editors of THE JOURNAL of Commerce publicly vouched for the genuine character of the proclamation for hours after it had been telegraphed to the country press. In the meantime, the gentleman who had telegraphed the proclamation to the country press had his suspicions awakened as to the genuineness of the document, and in the forenoon communicated the same by telegraph to the Washington agent of the association, and through him an authoritative contradiction of the

proclamation was given to the public from the State Department at the earliest practicable moment, and in advance of the actual publication of the bogus document by any paper of the country, as is believed, except THE WORLD and Journal of Commerce of this city."

CHANGE OF PRICE.

Mr. Raymond had a pessimistic view about the effect of the war on the business and profits of newspapers which events did not justify. The intense public interest in the progress of that momentous struggle brought an enormous increase of circulation, without any falling off in business. On Saturday, April 20, 1861, a week after the fall of Sumter, THE TIMES contained his announcement: "In consequence of the intense anxiety of the whole community to receive prompt and reliable intelligence of the progress and events of the war, we shall publish an edition of THE NEW YORK TIMES to-morrow (Sunday) morning." The price of the first Sunday issue was the same as the daily—two cents. A week later appeared this notice: "THE NEW YORK TIMES will be issued to-morrow, and will be published daily, Sundays included, during the war excitement. The price of the Sunday issue will only be 3 cents for single copies—\$3 per hundred."

this time forward, upon a sheet enlarged to the size of THE LONDON TIMES. We are compelled to this step by sheer necessity. For some time past we have been unable to insert all the advertisements that were offered without infringing unduly upon the space which our subscribers had a right to expect would be devoted to reading matter; and now that the sessions of Congress and the State Legislatures are about to open this embarrassment becomes still more serious. . . . We have deemed it, therefore, an act of simple justice to our readers to provide in some way for meeting their just expectations in regard to their daily supply of reading matter. . . . We have added one column to each page and have lengthened each column—so that each number of THE NEW YORK TIMES will hereafter contain 56 long columns—adding about twelve columns daily to the space available for advertisements and reading matter. It is unnecessary to add that THE TIMES is now decidedly the largest daily newspaper in the United States, and the largest in the world except THE LONDON TIMES when issued with a supplement."

The article closed with the following paragraph: "We have nothing new to promise as to its future management. Its editorial supervision and control will be in the same hands as they have been from the



MR. LOUIS J. JENNINGS.

Member of the Editorial Staff, 1869-70; Chief Editor, 1870-76.

In consequence of the great increase in the price of paper and other materials used in the manufacture of newspapers, THE TIMES was compelled on Saturday, Dec. 6, 1862, to announce that: "On and after Monday next the price of THE NEW YORK TIMES (Daily) will be 3 cents, except of the Sunday morning edition, which will be 4 cents." The next advance in price was made in conformity with the following notice, published on July 20, 1864: "From and after to-morrow, Thursday morning, July 21, until further notice, the price of THE NEW YORK TIMES will be 4 cents for each single copy. This increase is rendered absolutely necessary by the enormous and constant advance in the price of white paper, and, indeed, of everything else that enters into the manufacture of a newspaper. It is intended only to meet a temporary difficulty, and we hope it will not be of long continuance." The price of the Sunday edition remained 4 cents up till Sunday, Sept. 10, 1865, when it was raised to 5 cents.

These repeated advances in price did not have a disturbing effect on the prosperity of the paper, as will appear from an editorial announcement of Monday, Dec. 4, 1865, of which the following is a part: "We present THE NEW YORK TIMES to its readers this morning, as we expect to do from

day of its first issue on Sept. 18, 1851—and the same general principles in politics and all other departments of public action will continue to guide its course. In addition to the able writers who have hitherto given strength and interest to its editorial columns, it will have the aid of the great ability and unequalled experience as a journalist and politician of Thurlow Weed. Its enlargement will give scope for more extended literary discussions, for greater variety in its correspondence, and for that general and progressive improvement which alone can meet the requirements of this progressive age. Our readers may rest assured that we shall spare no pains to make it the most acceptable family and general newspaper in the United States."

RAYMOND IN POLITICS.

The editor of THE TIMES was a candidate for United States Senator in 1863, William M. Evarts and Gov. Morgan being also before the Legislature. The prize went to Gov. Morgan. In May, 1864, Mr. Raymond was appointed a delegate to the Republican State Convention in New York, and by that body was chosen delegate at large to the National Republican Convention at Baltimore. In the latter body Mr. Raymond was made Chairman of the New York State delegation, and it was in great part due to

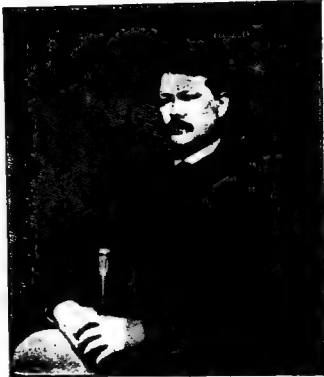
his efforts that Andrew Johnson was nominated for the Vice Presidency. Mr. Raymond was also Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, and drafted the platform of 1864. He was afterward appointed a member of the Republican National Committee, and became its Chairman. As a further political entanglement he accepted the Republican nomination for Congress in the Sixth District of New York, from which he was elected by a plurality over the Tammany candidate of 380. By the time Mr. Raymond took his seat in the Thirty-ninth Congress, in March, 1865, the war was nearly over, and its termination, followed by the assassination of President Lincoln, precipitated upon Congress the question of reconstruction. This was a perilous and stormy ordeal, alike for THE TIMES and its editor. Calmly reviewing this crisis ten years later, THE TIMES urged that the keynote of its policy throughout the era of reconstruction was to prevent hatred succeeding defeat. It contended that permanently to re-establish peace, and to win from peace the fruits it should yield, friendly feeling must be restored between the victors and the vanquished. The victors, however, were less ready to take friendly feeling for granted than were Mr. Raymond and his friends. They wanted the Southern States lately in rebellion to bring forth fruits meet for repentance, and until these were assured they did not propose that those States should be allowed any representation in Congress. Mr. Raymond repeatedly declared, in speeches from day to day, and in the columns of THE TIMES, that he regarded the Southern States as still within the Union, that the war had in no respect enlarged the authority conferred upon Congress by the Constitution, and that the suppression of the rebellion had fully re-established the supremacy of that fundamental law. He recalled the fact that while, at the time of the Fall election of 1864, the war had not closed, its end was foreseen, and the question of restoring the Union had engaged a large degree of public attention. President Lincoln, in the previous March, had tendered full amnesty and pardon to such of the inhabitants of such of the States in rebellion, with certain specified exceptions, as would take an oath of allegiance to the Constitution of the United States and to the laws of Congress and the proclamations of the Executive on the subject of slavery, and had pledged himself to recognize and guarantee as republican in form any State Government which such inhabitants might set up, provided they were in number one-tenth of the votes cast in such State at the election of 1860. In June the National Union Convention at Baltimore adopted resolutions substantially indorsing the principles upon which this action of the President was based.

PROBLEMS OF RECONSTRUCTION.

Mr. Raymond deplored, and did his best to avert, the irreconcilable hostility between President Johnson and the majority in Congress, which began with the President's veto of the Freedmen's Bureau bill. He concurred with the Union Party in Congress in supporting the Constitutional amendment then pending, but he differed with some of them in thinking that it should be submitted to the free judgment of the people in all the States, and that its adoption should not be made a condition precedent to the admission of any State into the Union, or of its representatives into Congress. He could find authority for no such requirement in the Constitution of the United States, and he did not feel at liberty, as a member of Congress, to exercise a power not conferred by that fundamental law. Greeley's comment on this in THE TRIBUNE was a fair sample of the kind of criticism to which THE TIMES and its editor were in those days subjected: "Mr. Raymond voted for the Constitutional amendment, affecting now to believe its provisions necessary for the safety of the Union, and yet sought to obtain the admission of the rebel States without requiring that they should ratify it. Did he not know that they would never ratify it, could they get back into the Union without? We thought it was only Mr. Johnson who used the stultifying argument, that the rebel States should have a voice in determining the penalties of rebellion, as if a criminal at the bar should also be a member of the jury. The Constitutional amendment owes Mr. Raymond nothing, but its enemies are indebted to him for the direct encouragement he gave them at the Philadelphia Convention. When his address declared that Congress had no right to require its adoption by the rebel States, he yielded the vital point in the whole struggle."

Raymond's presence at the Philadelphia Convention, for which he wrote the Address and Declaration of Principles that were adopted to sustain and advance the reconstruction policy of President Johnson, probably cost THE TIMES a third of its subscribers. As Raymond himself confessed, it would have been worth \$100,000 if he had stayed at home. The penalty to the newspaper would have been less severe

SECRET



MAJOR BEN C. TRUMAN.
One of THE NEW YORK TIMES'S War Correspondents.

but for Raymond's position as a public man and representative politician, and it carried with it, among other things, a warning against the attempt to unite in one person the critic of public affairs and the participant in them. In so far as the movement of which he was one of the leaders had for its object the strengthening of the hands of Andrew Johnson, Raymond had not even the satisfaction of feeling that he had sacrificed himself and the interests of his newspaper for the vindication of a great and worthy man. It was not long before, in the columns of *THE TIMES*, he was constrained to make this confession: "We have tried very hard to hold our original faith in his (Johnson's) personal honesty, and to attribute his disastrous action to errors of judgment and infirmities of temper. The struggle has often been difficult, and we can maintain it no longer. We give it up. It is impossible to reconcile his language in regard to our National debt with integrity of purpose, or any sincere regard for the honor and welfare of the Nation. We only regret that foreigners should be able to cite a President's message in seeming proof of our National dishonor and disgrace." But it is one of Mr. Raymond's titles to lasting fame that he was the exponent, long before its justice and necessity were finally acknowledged, of the policy which rendered possible the new birth of the South. In one of the most eloquent passages in an eloquent speech made in February, 1866, in defense of his course in Congress, he said:

"If we are to have peace at all we must seek it in the ways of peace, not in the ways of malice, hatred, and uncharitableness. We must be willing to let the past bury its dead, and to live for the present, and for future generations. We must consult the welfare and growth of the Southern States as essential parts of our Union. We must do what we can to renew and reinvigorate the sources of their prosperity, to build up and aid the new development of industry upon which they have entered, which is as new and strange to them as the climate in which they live would be new to most of us from this Northern sphere. We must aid them, and not check and retard them, in their new career. We hope for such a state of things as will lead men of capital in the North to go down there, mingle freely with their people, and join their efforts for the common good, and that the men of the South shall communicate as freely with the North. With this spirit we shall have no difficulty in restoring more friendly relations than have hitherto existed, for the great source of our dislikes, distrusts, jealousies, and hatreds has been removed forever."

There is in this the essence of many editorial articles which appeared in *THE TIMES* in the early days of the period of reconstruction. It was not without reason that ten years later the claim was confidently made that experience had vindicated the motives of *THE TIMES*, and moderated the rancor of those who at the moment quarreled with it. But its desire to promote sectional reconciliation continued unabated; its goodwill toward the South remained unaffected by the fate that attended the overtures which it encouraged. It also insisted, however, that magnanimity should be tempered with justice—that while removing disabilities and fostering fraternal feeling, the essential results of the war should be preserved unimpaired. Its bitterest enemies could not refuse to admit that it spoke truly when it said: "At every stage of the controversy *THE TIMES* has made partisan-ship subordinate to patriotism, and has interpreted in their broadest aspects the principles which underlie the Republican organization, and are the key to all that is greatest and best in its career."

ADMINISTRATIVE REFORM.

The Administrative corruption which came near eating into the vitals of the Republican Party had no more unsparing assailant than *THE TIMES*. It made no idle

boast when it claimed never to have talked about terms with rascals or "Rings"; never to have concealed or apologized for wrong-doing in high places; never to have hesitated to condemn what was evil because the perpetrators were members of the Republican Party; never to have recognized partisan obligations when the integrity of the Government, local or National, was endangered, and never to have allowed party affiliations to fetter its judgment or to obstruct the discharge of its duty to the country. These were characteristics which Mr. Raymond had firmly impressed on the paper which he founded, and which were destined to prove the essential elements of its strength. It was one of the earliest advocates of Civil Service Reform, and steadfastly denounced the spoils system as "false in theory, vicious and demoralizing in practice, and fatal to the independence and integrity of the Government." It held up to public reprobation the various stages of the process which led to the formation of the Tammany Ring, and bore a conspicuous part in exposing the judicial corruption, growing out of Tammany methods, by the aid of which Flisk and Gould were able to possess themselves of the Erie Railroad, and inflict lasting injury on the credit of the United States abroad. The still more serious attack on the good name of the Nation, of which the National Democratic Platform of 1868 was the instrument, elicited the unsparing condemnation of *THE TIMES*. From the first proposals to pay the interest of the public debt in greenbacks *THE TIMES* was the unflinching supporter of the cause of hard money. It regarded the issue of public honesty as the dominating one in the campaign which resulted in Gen. Grant's first election to the Presidency. It hailed Grant's candidacy as

MR. RAYMOND, HIS STAFF, AND HIS IMMEDIATE SUCCESSORS.

The life and public services of Henry J. Raymond belong to the history of his country, no less than to that of American journalism. To what has already been said of him in this retrospect, it is only necessary to add this appreciation of his personal relations with his associates, published in *THE TIMES* by one of them on the morning after his death: "A more genial or attractive manhood, a better rounded character, a warmer and truer friend, a more sympathetic and kindly nature, or one more generous and just, we never knew. Amid all the trials of editorial life he never lost his suavity of disposition. To all his associates and subordinates, whether those employed by his side or those engaged in the humblest duties of the establishment, he was invariably amiable and considerate; kindly studying their interests, delicately respecting their feelings, and aiding in their advancement as though they were members of his own household. So even and perfect was his temper, that but the other day he referred, as if it were a serious fault, to the fact that he was 'never in a passion in his life, and never had seen anything in the world that it was worth while to get angry about.' His friendships were close and abiding. To the day of his death he retained the friends of his youth, and amid all the vicissitudes of life and circumstance, of parties and politics, of personal fortune or public position, he never permitted ought to interfere with his esteem for those to whom he had once been attached. His sympathetic generosity toward the needy and friendless will be best appreciated by those who were its objects; but we may say that only those who knew him well could credit his long-suffering patience, through years and years with the innumerable applicants for his help and bounty." To which should perhaps be added the following as to the quality of probity which distinguished Mr. Raymond in all the relations of life: "As a journalist no man ever dared to approach him with a corrupt or dishonest proposition. He was as incapable of being reached by the temptations of place and power as by the vulgar temptation of lucre. In journalism he sought success only by the ways of honesty and justice. Through the very simplicity and transparency of his nature he was frequently misunderstood, and circumstances were often thought to be the result of his designs when he was even unaware of the means by which they were brought about. Those who best knew his life and character know that he was utterly incapable of even conceiving anything in the shape of what is called a scheme, either political or personal; and he often smiled at hearing that he had set in motion the intricate machinery that had brought about projects of whose origin and very existence he was unconscious. In fact, we never knew a man more completely guileless, or whose life and character better illustrated the virtues of a true and virtuous manhood."

During the eighteen years in which he was chief editor of *THE TIMES* Mr. Ray-

mond had as his associates a number of very able men. At the time of his death the staff of editorial writers consisted of George Shepard, John Swinton, John Webb, and George E. Pond; the literary and dramatic critic was Henry Sedley; the financial editor, C. C. Norvell; the commercial editor, Michael Hennessy; the night editor, E. M. Bacon; the city editor, R. R. Sinclair, and the exchange editor, Jacob Thompson. The Washington bureau had as its head Mr. L. L. Crounse. Of these only two—Messrs. Norvell and Hennessy—had been connected with the paper since its first or second year. In the interval several writers of note had come and gone. Among them were Charles F. Briggs, Henry Huribert, E. L. Godkin, and William G. Sewell. Mr. Huribert achieved fame in 1859 as the author of the celebrated article known as "The Elbow of the Mincio," but he acquired a more serious title to ability of the first order as an editorial writer by his articles in *THE TIMES* during the war, a reputation which he fully sustained after he joined the staff of *The World*. Mr. Godkin, who has compelled recognition as a journalistic force in his generation, left *THE TIMES* to become editor of *The Nation*, and subsequently took editorial control of *The Evening Post*. Mr. Sewell was the author of an excellent book entitled "The Ordeal of Free Labor in the West Indies." R. J. De Cordova, who became afterward a lecturer on humorous subjects, was also engaged on the paper for a short time, and Mr. Edward Seymour became, in the later fifties, one of its most capable news editors and trusted correspondents. S. S. Conant was city editor of *THE TIMES* during part of the war period, and continued his connection with it in various capacities till the close of 1868, when he became editor of *Harper's Weekly*. Mr. Joseph Howard, Jr., was for years one of the most capable of *THE TIMES*'s correspondents. Mr. Augustin Daly was, for a year or two, before the death of Mr. Raymond, the dramatic critic of *THE TIMES*. Mr. John Swinton left the paper shortly after Mr. Raymond's death, and was known during his connection with it as one of its most versatile and fluent writers. The department of "Minor Topics" was long under his charge, and for several years most of these usually pungent paragraphs were the product of his pen. His brother William, better known as an author of school books, was for several years a contributor to *THE TIMES* after his service as war correspondent. The position of exchange editor or mail reader, whose importance can hardly be appreciated outside of a newspaper office, has been held for the last thirty-five years by a man of remarkable capacity and equally remarkable modesty—Mr. Jacob H. Thompson. Mr. Raymond, who was an excellent judge of newspaper ability, said of him that he was the best exchange reader in the world, and his first employer, the editor of *The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle*, said of him as Horace Greeley had said of Raymond, that



Edward Seymour.
Correspondent, Reviewer, and Exchange Editor, 1858-68.

he was almost the only man who ever worked for him whom he ever had to admonish to leave off work and go home. Nothing is quite so evanescent as the record of the men who do the work of a daily newspaper, and if details of the personality of those occupying prominent positions are scanty, the membership of the reportorial and sub-editorial corps is still more difficult to trace. Mr. Maverick, who was himself city editor of *THE TIMES*, recalls that in his time—1857-1860—there was in the city room the strongest force of reporters ever gathered together in the service of any single newspaper in New York. Carey, Underhill, Roberts, Warburton, Welden, Canniff, Leech, Moylan, Smith, Pepper, and half a dozen more. Writing in 1870, he recalls the fact that Roberts, Welden, and Canniff were dead; Carey and Warburton were law court reporters in New York, making their stenographic acquirements profitable; Smith had returned to England; the remainder were scattered. Of foreign correspondents *THE TIMES* had in its earliest history S. G. Goodrich (Peter Parley) in Paris, and Louis Kosuth in London. Later Dr. W. E. Johnston of Ohio, under his well-known signature of Malakoff, became its Paris correspondent; Webb and "Podgers" were regular California correspondents, and Cordova wrote on Spain and Cuban affairs.

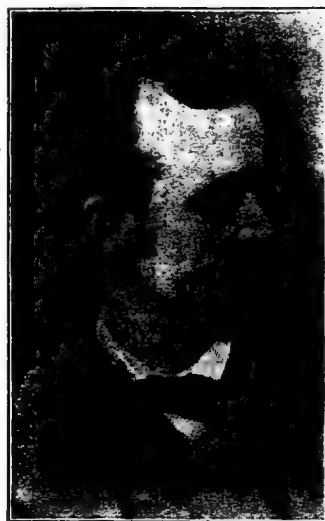
CHANGING EDITORIAL CONTROL.

Mr. John Bigelow, who had acquired some journalistic experience on *The Evening Post*, acted as chief editor of *THE TIMES* for a brief interval between Mr. Raymond's death and September, 1869. Apart from some rather original views about the requisites of newspaper excellence, the only remarkable incident of Mr. Bigelow's régime was the identification of *THE TIMES* with the famous gold speculation of September, 1869, culminating in the memorable "Black Friday." It was a perfectly innocent and guileless connection, but it came near having untoward results. The Chairman of the Congressional committee which investigated the gold corner had this to say about the schemes of the speculators and the unconscious aid given to them by the editor of *THE TIMES*: "They sought by a stratagem to make an impression on the public mind through the press, and in this they came near being successful. On the 15th of August Mr. John Bigelow, editor of *The New York Times*, had an interview with the Pres-



LORENZO L. CROUNSE.
One of THE NEW YORK TIMES'S War Correspondents.

dent, during which the financial condition and prospects of the country were discussed. The statements in two editorial articles which appeared in THE TIMES of Aug. 6 and 7, were understood to represent the President's views, if they were not directly inspired by him. On the 10th of August the President again passed through New York, and immediately thereafter the conspirators sought to use the columns of THE TIMES for the publication of an article which should appear to be a semi-official declaration of the financial policy of the Administration, but which should have the effect to raise the price of gold, and thus aid their speculations. At the suggestion of Jay Gould, Mr. Corbin (the brother-in-law of the President) on the 23d day of August, suggested an article in which it was declared to be the policy of the Administration to advance the price of gold, and in which the transportation theory of Gould and his was strongly agitated. This article was called 'Grant's Financial Policy.' It was agreed that it should be published as a leading editorial, for only in that form could the purpose of its authors be accomplished. This delicate business was to be managed by Mr. Gould; and lest his personal application to



GILBERT E. JONES.

Head of the Mechanical Department of THE TIMES, 1870-91, and Joint Manager of THE TIMES, 1891-93.

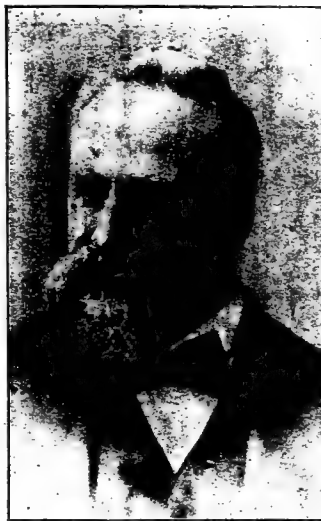
the editor of THE TIMES should carry with it a flavor of Wall Street, he secured the services of Mr. James McHenry, a prominent English capitalist and personal friend of Mr. Bigelow's, who called at THE TIMES office and presented the article as the expression of a person in the intimate confidence of the President and whose utterances were the faithful picture of the President's mind. The article was put in type and double-headed for a leading editorial; but on reading it over suspicions were aroused, and the financial editor, Mr. Norvell, was sent for. He testified: 'Not knowing where the article came from, yet, from whatever source it originated, I suspected there might be, from the statements of the last paragraph, a sinister purpose to bull gold, so the double leads were taken out, the tail of the article stricken off, and the article as it appears published on the 25th; the intention, I have no doubt, was that it should appear just as much semi-official as the other article of the 6th of August, which Mr. Bigelow himself wrote after his interview with the President.' Mr. Hudson cites this incident as an evidence of the great care necessary in the management of a leading organ of public opinion.

ATTACKS ON THE TRIBUNE.

It was the immediate cause of Mr. Bigelow's retirement, and he was succeeded by Mr. George Shepard, a man of solid ability, large experience, and mature judgment, who had been connected with THE TIMES for half a dozen years, and had enjoyed the full confidence of Mr. Raymond. Mr. Louis J. Jennings, who had been an occasional contributor to THE TIMES in the lifetime of Mr. Raymond, and had sent to the paper in 1867 a notable series of letters from London, joined the editorial staff in August, 1868, before Mr. Bigelow's retirement. Shortly after Mr. Shepard assumed the responsibilities of chief editor, Mr. John Foord also became one of the editorial writers. Mr. Shepard had all of Mr. Raymond's capacity for seeing both sides of a question, though but little of Mr. Raymond's keen delight in controversy. The decorum and solid ability which had long characterized THE TIMES were perfectly safe in his hands, but sprightliness was undeniably lacking. Jennings, who though English by birth and lineage, had a truly Hibernian love for a scrimmage and

a more than Hibernian talent for invective, chafed under the cautiously restrained tone of THE TIMES in regard to men and affairs, and particularly in regard to its contemporaries. It was early in December, 1868, that Albert D. Richardson, one of the writers and shareholders of THE Tribune, was shot in the office by a jealous husband, and for months after the McFarland-Richardson scandal continued to be a topic of public interest. Jennings had an irresistible desire to make the incident a text for denouncing what he chose to regard as the uneducated Fourierite and free-love propensities of THE Tribune, and he succeeded in getting Mr. Jones to overrule the objections of his chief to this kind of warfare. A battle royal with THE Tribune ensued, in which the darts of THE TIMES were pointed by the practiced hand of Jennings, but in which the return missiles were aimed at Shepard. That satirical gentleman found the situation intolerable, and declined the further assumption of responsibility without corresponding power. Hence, early in 1870, he yielded his position to Mr. Jennings, and returned to the place he had occupied under Raymond as chief political writer. The new editor in chief had enjoyed an extremely varied journalistic experience. He was, in 1863, editor of THE TIMES of India; American correspondent of THE Lon-

don Times in 1865, and leader writer for the "Thunderer" in 1867. He was a master of clear, forcible, and idiomatic English, a redoubtable controversialist, and a merciless critic. His character was one curiously compounded of opposites. He had a very soft and sympathetic heart, especially for children, and yet wielded the most abusive pen known to post-bellum journalism. He gave the first impetus to fresh-air fund and similar charities, and George F. Williams conducted, later, under his direction, a series of Summer excursions for the children of the tenements, and yet he was popularly regarded as a kind of journalistic ogre whose chief delight was in the infliction of pain and the wrecking of reputations. He was constitutionally timid, and yet he braved the vengeance of the most unscrupulous gang of rascals that ever attained power in New York City. He was capable alike of conspicuous magnanimity and decided meanness; of generosity toward opponents no less than of bitter and sustained vindictiveness. This much can be said of him without reserve: he had a great work to do in New York, and he did it well, and with all his faults and weaknesses there is no man who has ever labored on the city press to whom the people of this metropolis owe a deeper debt of gratitude than to Louis J. Jennings.



GEORGE SHEPARD.

Editorial Writer and for a time Editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

THE TWEED RING—ITS BEGINNINGS AND ITS METHODS.

No more impressive illustration has ever been given of the power of the press, and no greater achievement has ever been placed to the credit of a newspaper than that involved in the exposure and overthrow of the Tweed Ring by THE NEW YORK TIMES. The attitude of the city newspapers toward the Municipal Government of New York had always been chiefly determined by their party affiliations, so that criticism of the dishonesty and incapacity which had long characterized the administration of local affairs was tempered by considerations touching the influence of ward politicians in State and National Conventions. The demoralization of New York politics is of somewhat ancient date, but with the growth of the city the efforts seemed to become increasingly hopeless to arouse sufficient civic pride in the community to throw off the control of the jobbers and tricksters who traded in city offices and took bribes for the award of its franchises. To the student of the failures to elevate the standard of municipal administration in New York, it is instructive to note that while in 1825 there were only 18,000 alien residents in the city, by 1855 this number had increased to 233,000. In the latter year there were 42,000 naturalized voters and only 46,000 native-born voters in New York City. By 1865 the naturalized voters had increased to 77,000, while the number of native-born voters was only 51,500. The task of assimilating or Americanizing this huge foreign vote was not rendered more easy by the known sympathy of part of "the better element" with Know-Nothingism, and of another influential section with the principles of the Maine Liquor law. Between them they succeeded in driving most of the naturalized citizens into the Democratic Party and in making them ignorant instruments of the schemes of perhaps the most unscrupulous party organization known to American politics—Tammany Hall.

The corrupt combination which has passed into history under the name of the Tweed ring entered into complete control of the Government of the City of New York on the first of January, 1868. It was not until Sept. 16, 1871, that its grasp of the Municipal Treasury was finally unloosed. Within this period of two years eight and a half months the debt of the city and county, after making due allowance for undischarged obligations, grew from \$36,000,000 to \$116,000,000. For the eighty millions thus added to the municipal mortgage on the taxable property of the people of New York, there was not much to show in the form of public improvements. By far the larger portion of it was either squandered or stolen outright. One notable transaction accounted for the abstraction of over six millions of dollars by a species of robbery comparable only to the successful application of a burglar's jimmy to the municipal strong box. To the eighty millions of wasteful and corrupt expenditure which can be traced in the growth of the bonded debt of New York must be added the large sums filched from the proceeds of taxation and from the amounts raised by assessments for local improvements. Taking these into account, it is within the mark to say that the brief term of power enjoyed by the Tweed ring cost the taxpayers of New York not less than a hundred millions of dollars.

THE STATE AND THE CITY.

The Tweed ring was not a mere passing phenomenon in the politics and administra-

tion of New York City. It exercised, for a time, a controlling influence on the politics of the State; it had its plans laid for the capture of the Presidency of the United States and for the application of its characteristic methods to the conduct of the Federal Government. It was the outcome of a long series of antecedent conditions, and curiously enough, it owed its power for evil very largely to the desire on the part of the people of New York to create a system of concentrated responsibility for the government of the city. The level of ability and character in the Common Council had become gradually lower till membership of either of the two boards of which it was composed had ceased to be an object of ambition except to the lower class of ward politicians. Thus it happened that when the Republican Legislature of 1857 set about abridging the powers of the Aldermen and Councilmen, there was no disposition to protest either on the part of the business community or the general body of taxpayers. In the estimation of most of these, New York was the worst governed city on the continent. Some of them may have recognized the fact that it had come to be so by their own neglect, but they were so profoundly impressed by their inability to cope with the rowdies, jobbers, and wire-pullers who controlled elections that they welcomed any legislation which might serve to neutralize the power of the ignorant and purchasable vote, without demanding of them any sustained exercise of vigilance or political activity. Hence the creation of semi-independent executive departments of the City Government, and the transfer to a State Board of the police and excise administration of the three counties of New York, Kings, and Richmond, were regarded by the municipal reformers of the period as an advance in the right direction. Fernando Wood, who was then for the second time Mayor of the city, had been largely instrumental in making the New York public despair of the possibility of local self-government, and he did his best to demonstrate the wisdom of the policy which had dictated the enactment of the Metropolitan Police bill. In the struggle which attended the ousting of Mayor Wood's police, the sympathies of law-abiding citizens were, necessarily, on the side of the new force, and the majority of people breathed more freely when the rowdy element which was then in the front of the struggle for civic rights had at last exhausted their opportunities for riot.

One of the most important measures of a year fertile in metropolitan legislation was the act of 1857 giving New York an elective Board of Supervisors. From the date of the first State Constitution, the City and County of New York had been convertible terms. Manhattan Island constituted a civil division of the State, separate and apart, and over all of it a chartered municipal corporation exercised the functions of government. It ranked as a county only when it was a question of contributing its quota of State taxes, but the duty of raising this was performed by the Mayor, Recorder, and Aldermen. For the purpose of avoiding unnecessary phraseology in State laws, it was found convenient to give these officers, when acting as a board for this purpose, the title of Supervisors. In like manner, the City Chamberlain, when charged with the function of receiving and paying over the demands of the State, was designated as County Treasurer. There was another radical difference between the nominal Supervisors of New York and the

real Supervisors of other counties of the State in the fact that the former had no power to impose taxes. In New York, the so-called Supervisors were empowered merely to levy such sums of money as the law permitted the city and county to exact from its taxpayers for that year. The taxing power was reserved to the State Legislature, and a special act had to be passed annually allowing or disallowing the amounts asked for the support of the various departments and bureaus of the City Government. The standing title of the city tax levy as passed by the Legislature was, "An act to enable the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonality of the City of New York to raise money by tax." The legislation of 1857 did not dispense with the necessity of passing this annual enabling act, but it gave the new elective Board of Supervisors the status of an independent governing body. With the exception of the power to impose taxes at discretion, Chap. 590 of the laws of 1857 gave the Supervisors of New York authority commensurate with that which the Supervisors of other counties possessed under general statutes. By these, Sheriffs, Coroners, &c., were recognized as county officers, and there was imposed on Supervisors the duty of selecting jurors, canvassing the votes cast at elections, as well as other functions relating to the payment of Judges and the government of jails. Before the elective board was called into existence, the practice had grown up in New York of keeping what were elsewhere county charges apart from those which were strictly municipal, and when that board got fairly down to work, it found a field of considerable extent already prepared for the exercise of its powers. This it did, perhaps the more easily, because at the very head of the list of Supervisors elected in the Fall of 1857, there appeared the name of William M. Tweed.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Under the act creating the new board, the Mayor and Recorder ceased to be Supervisors ex-officio, and it was provided



THEODORE L. PEVERELLY.

Connected with the Advertising Department since Feb. 10, 1861.

SECRET

that the twelve members elected should be equally divided between the two great political parties. Only six names could be voted for on each ticket, the six having the highest number of votes being elected, and the six having the next highest being selected for appointment by the Mayor. This scheme was improved on a year or two later, by having the board classified, so that two members should retire each year, a candidate to fill one of the vacant places being voted for on each of the party tickets, and being placed in office according to the system originally devised for a yearly renewal of the board. That is to say, the candidate receiving the highest number of votes was declared elected, and the one having the next highest was held to be designated for appointment. As Mr. Tilden put the case, in his effort to fix on the Republicans the responsibility for the creation of the ring, there was thus a body composed of six Republicans and six Democrats, to change a majority of which you must control the primaries of both of the great National and State parties for four years in succession. "The individual man has little enough of influence when you allow him some chance of determining between two parties, some possibility of converting the minority into a majority. This scheme took away that little. It also invited these managers of the primaries to act as badly as possible by removing all restraints." Mr. Tilden describes this early combination as a ring between the six Republican and the six Democratic Supervisors, which soon grew to be a ring between the Republican majority in Albany, and the Supervisors and a few Democratic officials in New York. In any case the plan proved quite an effective one for securing a division of the spoils of the board between Democrats and Republicans.

Mr. Charles O'Connor may have put the case somewhat too strongly when he said that during the thirteen years of its notable existence the elective Board of Supervisors was "the rallying point of fraud and anarchy." It is quite within the mark, however, to say that from first to last there was a majority in the board which had a remarkable aptitude for jobbery. Among the city commissions created by the Legislature of 1857 was one for the purpose of building a new Court House. This body did not get quickly down to work, partly, it would seem, because its powers included the planning of a Post Office and accommodations for United States courts. In 1861 the Supervisors obtained an act of the Legislature authorizing them to take the work of the Court House Commission into their own hands. Under this act the board applied to the Supreme Court to condemn for the use of the County of New York a piece of the City Hall Park. This was to be paid for, as was the building to be erected on it, by the issue of county bonds. Thereupon ensued this curious financial operation. The City Controller was authorized to sell bonds to liquidate a debt due by the county to the City of New York, and was required to pay out of the Treasury the annual interest charge on money as to which New York occupied the double relation of debtor and creditor. The proceeding was farcical enough, but, whether designedly or not, it furnished an admirable fulcrum for the lever of fraud. By other legislation in 1861 the Supervisors acquired the power to hire court rooms, armories, and a jail, and, with the authority to call for the issue of bonds to pay bounties and to provide for the families of soldiers engaged in the war,

their opportunities for jobbery became as tempting as they were ample.

FORMATION OF THE RING.

That the financial demoralization of the war period—the unheard-of scale of National expenditures, the jobbery in contracts, the sudden growth of private fortunes, the development of the gambling spirit incidental to the varying fortunes of civil conflict, and the changes in value of an artificial currency—had much to do with promoting official corruption in New York, there can be no question. But no harder things could have been said of the City and County Government in 1868 than had been said ten years before. There was this important difference, however: Tweed was only beginning his career of plunder in 1868; he was preparing to round it off in a way calculated to make him "richer than Vanderbilt" in 1888. In the latter year Tammany had its own candidate for Governor of the State, John T. Hoffman, then filling the office of Mayor of New York. The Democratic candidate for President, Horatio Seymour, was not the choice of the Tammany junta, but if they were to have their own candidate four years later, it was vitally important that the State should be carried by an exemplary majority. They needed, too, or thought they needed, a Democratic majority in the State Legislature, where for the most part of a quarter of a century they had been in a minority in one if not in both branches. The Tammany method of carrying the State was the thoroughly characteristic one of repeating, ballot-box stuffing, and the wholesale issue of fraudulent certificates of naturalization in the City of New York. Chiefly by the aid of Judges Barnard and McCunn, the



JOHN FOORD.

Editorial Writer and Editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES from 1876 to 1884.

latter of whom claimed to be able to naturalize two persons a minute, there were chiefly in the four weeks before election, 33,318 of recorded additions to the number of voters of foreign origin. In addition to this, there were printed blanks not accounted for, presumably representing the secret naturalization of 27,098 more.

How the entire scheme worked is indicated in Mr. Greeley's celebrated letter to Mr. Tilden, in which he pointed out that, though the city had largely increased its population since 1840, the lower wards were quite as populous then as they had been in that year. Comparing the vote of four of these wards in 1840 and 1868, respectively, he found that while they had given Van Buren a majority of 728, they gave Hoffman a majority of 17,443. Greeley points the moral with his usual directness in the following sentences: "Mr. Tilden, you know what that contrast attests. Right well do you comprehend the means whereby the vote of 1868 was thus swelled out of all proportion. There are not 12,000 legal voters living in those wards to-day, though they gave Hoffman 17,443 majority. Had the day been of average length, it would doubtless have been swelled to at least 20,000. There was nothing but time needed to make it a hundred thousand, if so many had been wanted and paid for." A circular had been issued from the rooms of the Democratic State Committee, bearing date of Oct. 27, 1868, and to which the signature of Mr. Tilden, as Chairman, was attached, asking Democrats throughout the State to request some reliable person in three or four principal towns and in each city of a given county to telegraph to William M. Tweed, Tammany Hall, at the minute of closing the polls, not waiting for the count, an estimate of the vote. The significant statement was added: "There is, of course, an important object to be obtained by a simultaneous transmission at the hour of closing the polls, but not longer waiting." The only important object to be

attained was the addition of enough votes to the city ballot boxes to counteract adverse majorities in the country. It was estimated that 30,000 fraudulent votes were added to the count in New York and Brooklyn alone by the watchful custodians of the interests of Democracy.

A POWERFUL QUARTET.

The immediate result of it all was that Hoffman was elected Governor of the State and A. Oakley Hall Mayor of the City of New York. It was not till the 28th of April that Hall regarded himself as sufficiently familiar with the wants of the city to issue his first message to the Common Council. The keynote of this production was that the Legislature should concede to New York City the same control over its finances which was enjoyed by the other municipalities of the State. As for the first time in twenty-five years the Democratic Party was in complete control of the State Government, the opportunity seemed to have come to redeem the pledge which had been given to restore to the people of New York City the control of their local Government. But the city Democracy had split over the distribution of the rewards which had been earned by the election frauds of 1868, and a curious assortment of political adventurers and eminently respectable men appeared to champion the cause of municipal virtue of which the Young Democracy had become the representatives in the Legislature. The struggle between the ring and the Democrats who had combined to wrench the city organization from its grasp threatened, for a while, to go against Tweed and his pals. The closing of Tammany Hall by the Sachems of the Tammany Society, who were the custodians of the building, against the meeting of the General Committee, in which the opponents of the ring were in the majority, marked the turning point of the contest. It was resumed in Albany during the legislative session of 1870, and it culminated in the complete victory of Tweed over his opponents, as signalized by the passage of the new city charter.

That instrument, whose passage was procured by a very liberal expenditure of money, of which considerable sums found their way into the pockets of certain Republican Senators, committed the entire Government into the hands of four men—the Mayor, (Hall;) the Controller, (Connolly;) the Commissioner of Public Works, (Tweed,) and the President of the Park Board, (Sweeney.) To them was committed the levying of taxes, the appointment of all subordinate officers, and every important function of local administration. The concentration of power in the hands of the Mayor was nominal rather than real, because Hall was merely the puppet of Tweed. But, under the charter, he had the power to appoint the heads of all the departments, to demand from them reports at such times, in such forms, and under such rules as he might prescribe. These heads of departments were appointed for four, six, or eight years, and it devolved upon them to prepare estimates of the amounts annually required for departmental purposes. These estimates were to be revised by the Mayor and Controller, who were clothed with absolute power to allow the amount estimated or to cut it down. Moreover, in conjunction with the Controller, the Mayor was also authorized to fix the annual salaries of all the civil judges at any sum he might see fit, not exceeding \$10,000. The Mayor was also the only public officer who could impeach any of the three persons who, with himself, monopolized the functions of the municipal administration, and this fact has been cited as presumptive evidence of his complicity in the corrupt schemes which were carried out by his associates, since men so wary were not likely to insert their necks in a noose and then place the end of the halter in the hands of any but a trusted confederate.

THE BOARD OF AUDIT FRAUDS.

The struggle of which this was the triumphant issue had been a costly one, and the ring treasury needed replenishing. An innocent-looking provision of the county tax levy of 1870 supplied the instrumentality required for the transfer of certain millions of ready money from the municipal treasury to the pockets of the ring in the following terms: "All liabilities against the County of New York incurred previous to the passage of this act shall be audited by the Mayor, Controller, and President of the Board of Supervisors, and the amounts which are found to be due shall be provided for by the issue of revenue bonds of the County of New York, payable during the year eighteen hundred and seventy-one, and the Board of Supervisors shall include in the ordinance levying the taxes for the year eighteen hundred and seventy-one an amount sufficient to pay said bonds and the interest thereon. Such claims shall be paid by the Controller to the party or parties entitled to receive the same upon the certificate of the officers named herein." This was the so-called Interim Board of Audit of notorious memory, and it held but one meeting, at which a reso-



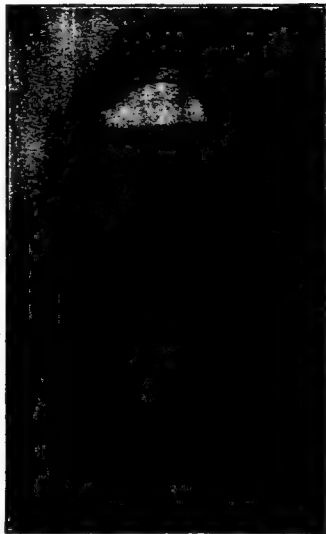
NOAH BROOKS.

Long One of the Editorial Staff of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

lution drafted by Mayor Hall was unanimously adopted setting forth that all claims certified to by William M. Tweed, who was still President of the Board of Supervisors as well as State Senator, and Joseph B. Young, who was Clerk of the old Board of Supervisors, should be regarded as valid and should be paid. The County Auditor was a notorious rascal, one James Watson, and it was his duty to collect from the committees of the Board of Supervisors all the claims, chiefly relating to the County Court House, which even that unscrupulous body had not found the courage to act on. In addition to these, claims were manufactured for which there was not the slightest basis in fact; and were duly certified by Hall, Connolly, and Tweed without examination. These certifications amounted to a sum slightly exceeding \$4,312,000. The Controller issued and sold the prescribed bonds to that amount and immediately upon the pretended audit and allowance of each claim a check or warrant in favor of the certificated claimant was signed by the Controller, the Mayor, and the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors. As Mr. O'Connor succinctly put the case: "The accounts or claims so audited were all false, fictitious, and fraudulent; they were made up by fraud and collusion between the said James Watson and Andrew J. Garvey, James H. Ingersoll, and Elbert A. Woodward, (all agents and creatures of Tweed,) and payments on such warrants were, pursuant to a corrupt, fraudulent, and unlawful combination and conspiracy to that end, agreed to be divided and were divided accordingly between Ingersoll, Garvey, Tweed, and others unknown, their confederates."

A CRUSHING EXPOSURE.

This was but a fraction of the plunder of the ring, but it happened to be the most impudent of all their felonious transactions, and it furnished the chief basis for their subsequent prosecution. It also furnished THE TIMES with the figures by which the people of New York were finally aroused, on July 29, 1871, to the enormous magnitude of the scale on which they were being robbed. It is undoubtedly true that for the false security into which the city taxpayers had been lulled, THE TIMES must bear part of the blame. It helped to encourage the belief that the new charter was to prove a public benefit, and it derided the Union League and Mr. Greeley for their lack of influence in fruitlessly opposing it. THE TIMES's own account of its course during the years which marked the sinking of New York to the lowest level of political and administrative degeneracy is, nevertheless, substantially true. In a sketch prepared for the Book of the Centennial Exposition of 1876 there occurs this compact summary of the attitude of the paper toward the judicial and municipal corruption whose reign it succeeded in terminating: "THE TIMES was never blind to that rapidly growing demoralization of our municipal politics which culminated in the accession to power of the Tweed Ring. It followed with unflinching denunciation the outrages on public honor which marked the administration of Mayor Wood and it attacked persistently and vigorously the evidence of a league between Judges of the Supreme Court and the spoilers of the city. In the great Erie warfare of 1868 THE TIMES bore a prominent part. The shameful series of injunctions and recoveries by which corrupt Judges enabled Flisk, Gould, and Lane to take forcible possession of other people's property were followed by the outspoken condemnation of



WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

Editorial Writer and Correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

1891

THE TIMES. Its course at this juncture secured for it the bitter hostility of the confederate Tammany and Erie Rings. The indictment of its conductors was openly recommended to the Grand Jury by one of the ring Judges, and it risked both property and personal safety in its warfare on the side of honesty and judicial purity. The stupendous naturalization frauds which paved the way for a period of corruption and wholesale plunder in the State and city were exposed and denounced in THE TIMES. The political despotism which obtained possession of all of the avenues of justice, of legislation, and administration, and to which even the best class of New York citizens had begun to submit with a feeling of helpless despair, found its only formidable adversary in THE TIMES. During 1870 and 1871 THE TIMES waged, almost single-handed, a struggle which is probably

without any example in journalism. The odds against it seemed overwhelming, and the vast majority of on-lookers undoubtedly believed that the paper would come out of the unequal contest with its property annihilated and its business ruined. The brilliant success which attended that onslaught upon the most colossal system of swindling known in modern times tended to breed forgetfulness of the discouraging prospects which attended the early stages of the struggle, and the very substantial risks which had to be faced during the period when success appeared doubtful. THE TIMES was never more true to the principles on which it was founded than when it deliberately staked its very existence upon the certainty that even in the dark days of ring domination, against all obstacles, the cause of right and justice must ultimately triumph.

THE TIMES'S FIGHT AGAINST THE RING.

The real beginning of the attacks of THE TIMES on the ring was in September, 1870, and these continued without interruption until the conspirators were driven from place and power. That very substantial risks were faced does not admit of question. Failure in such an enterprise would have meant ruin for the paper undertaking it. The ring controlled the machinery of justice, and what the ring Judges were capable of had been amply demonstrated in the course of the Erie litigation. The confiscation of its property and the prosecution of its conductors were among the penalties that would certainly have attended the discomfiture of THE TIMES in its war against the ring. At one stage of the contest proceedings were begun to dispossess the paper from its building on the pretense that the land which it occupied was still pledged for church purposes. At another, an attempt was made to amend the code so as to confer on the Judges far-reaching authority to punish for what they might choose to consider as contempt of court, and so stop the mouths of troublesome editors. The business of THE TIMES suffered while the issue of the contest remained in doubt, for there were large advertisers, as there were large property owners, in New York who did not care to be noted as unfriendly to the ruling powers by giving support to their relentless assailant. The certificate signed by a committee, of which John Jacob Astor, Moses Taylor, and Marshall O. Roberts were members, setting forth the correctness of Controller Connolly's accounts, was only one of many evidences of how successfully the ring, partly by the aid of a 2 per cent. tax levy, had hoodwinked some of the best men in New York. The acceptance by Henry Hilton, A. T. Stewart's man of affairs, of a place on the Park Board, where his influence was cast for the support of Peter B. Sweeny, was another proof of how skillfully the ring had disarmed the opposition of citizens who apparently had the largest stake in the preservation of good government. If more were needed, an inspection of the names recorded as co-incorporators with Tweed in the Arcade Railway scheme, and of those who subscribed money to build him a statue, ought to be sufficient.

From its contemporaries, daily or weekly, THE TIMES had but little assistance. Harper's Weekly did yeoman's service, both in its letter press and by Nast's cartoons, but that was the solitary exception to the prevailing journalistic indifference or positive

hostility toward the warfare of THE TIMES on the Tweed Ring. Among his other powers, Mayor Hall had that of awarding at his pleasure \$1,000,000 worth of corporation advertising a year, and this was effectually used for the corruption of the press. Nor did the process end here. Sinecures on the city pay rolls were distributed among the regular reporters, and even the hangers-on of the city newspapers, and it has been asserted that this practice was carried to such an extent that it was scarcely necessary for a person to do more than pretend to have some connection with the press in order to secure himself a more or less comfortable situation in some department of the City Government. The ring distributed its advertisements among twenty-six daily and fifty-four weekly newspapers. A good many of these were, of course, merely agencies by which some of the henchmen of the master thieves were allowed to share in the plunder of the city. No sooner were supplies stopped than twenty-seven of them—seven daily and twenty weekly—suspended publication. Among the latter were such obscure publications as The Official Railway News, The New York Argus, and The Home Gazette—three sheets which left a legacy of unpaid claims for advertising amounting to \$437,300. But the most outrageous swindle in the journalistic line was The Transcript—a publication issued by the Transcript Association, which, together with its affiliated New York Printing Company and the Manufacturing Stationers' Association, was owned for the most part by members of the ring. In regard to these enterprises, Mr. Charles F. Wingate recalls that at the time of the enlistment of volunteers during the rebellion the Common Council of the city ordered that a full list of all persons liable to serve in the army, amounting to some 50,000 names, should be printed in The Transcript. This list was afterward published in a volume, on which composition was charged at the highest newspaper rates; of this valuable compilation thirty-five copies were actually printed, though the bill was rendered for a large edition. This was the turning point in the fortunes of The Transcript, and led in time to the organization of the New York Printing Company and its associated stationery department. The establishment grew to be a colossal one, containing more presses and controlling more material than any two similar establishments in the country. Its proprietors, among whom Tweed was prominent, aimed at nothing less than doing all the printing and supplying all the stationery, first for the New York City Government, and afterward for the State Legislature and Government, with the prospect of a future field of enterprise in the National capital itself. In the years 1869, 1870, and part of 1871 there was paid to the printing company, the stationers' company, and The Transcript over \$3,500,000, and the Board of Audit, which had to dispose of the unpaid newspaper bills of the ring, was presented with a claim from The Transcript amounting to \$168,000.

The executive heads of the New York Printing Company were Charles E. Wilbour and Cornelius Corson, and the former of these, testifying before a Congressional committee in Washington, in February, 1880, made the following interesting statement in regard to the stockholders of the company: "The stockholders are five in number, each owning \$5,000 worth of stock. There are three Democrats and two Republicans. The Democrats are William M. Tweed, a Tammany man, I believe; James M. Sweeny, a brother of Peter B. Sweeny, a clerk of the Superior Court, also a Tammany man; Cornelius Corson, a Mozart Democrat. The Republicans are myself, whom I count as a radical, and James B. Taylor, also a radical. I have been a radical since I was old enough to know anything. Mr. Taylor is a Republican who has given as much money to the Republican Party as any man in this city who has never been a candidate for office. Mr. Corson and myself manage the business almost entirely. Mr. Taylor is largely inter-

ested in the stock of THE NEW YORK TIMES. I have an interest in The Tribune Association. I was employed on The Tribune for ten years."

ATTEMPTS TO SILENCE THE TIMES.

The Taylor interest in THE TIMES, to which Wilbour referred, had probably something to do with the weakness of the course of THE TIMES in dealing with the legislation of 1870, but as that interest amounted to only ten shares, it is absurd to credit it with having influenced the conductors of THE TIMES in at first refusing to avail themselves, as Mr. James O'Brien has said they did, of the figures containing evidence of the stupendous frauds of the ring. It was a protégé of O'Brien's who, as a clerk in the Controller's office, compiled these figures from the books which the Astor-Taylor-Roberts committee had found to be perfectly well kept. It is equally absurd to assert, as O'Brien has also done, that Mr. Jones ever wavered in his intention of giving these figures to the public. They were the one thing needed to prove the case of THE TIMES and to effect the downfall of the ring. How little of yielding there was in this warfare on the part of Mr. Jones may be inferred from a statement of his which appeared in THE TIMES on March 28, 1871. This was issued in reply to a paragraph which had been published to the effect that negotiations were in progress for the sale of THE NEW YORK TIMES to a company of which Flisk and Gould, Oakley Hall, Sweeney, and Tweed were to be among the principal stockholders. Mr. Jones's rejoinder to this statement was as follows: "It is my duty to say that the assertion that I have ever offered to dispose of my property in THE TIMES to Mr. Sweeney, or anybody connected with



JOHN C. REID.

Formerly Managing Editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

him, or that I have ever entered into negotiations for that purpose, or am ever likely to do so, directly or indirectly, is a fabrication from beginning to end. I am aware that Mr. Nathaniel Sands, Secretary of the Citizens' Association, has been for some time actively engaged in the effort to purchase or otherwise silence this journal in the interest of his Tammany employers. But, believing that the course which THE TIMES is pursuing is that which the interests of the great body of the public demand, and that it would be a base betrayal of the public to turn aside from that course until an honest government and an incorruptible judiciary are restored to the community, no money that could be offered should induce me to dispose of a single share of my property to the Tammany faction, or to any man associated with it, or, indeed, to any person or party whatever, until this struggle is fought out. I have the same confidence in the integrity and firmness of my fellow-proprietors, and believe that they will decline to sell their honor to a corrupt clique at the instigation of 'Republicans' who are as unprincipled as their employers.

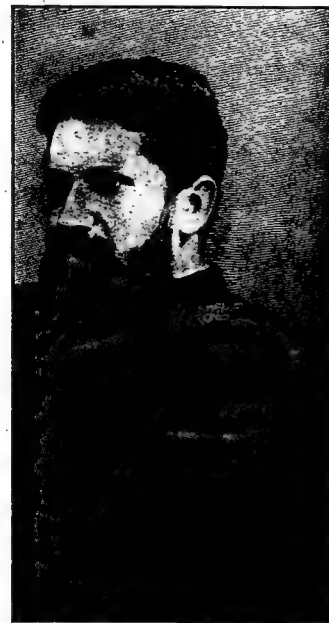
Rather than prove false to the public in the present crisis, I would, if necessity by any possibility arose, immediately start another journal to denounce those frauds upon the people which are so great a scandal to the city, and I should carry with me in this renewal of our present labors the colleagues who have already stood by me through a long and arduous contest. Even if THE TIMES could be silenced by some fresh abuse of judicial authority, as I believe it cannot be, it would not cause a week's cessation of the exposures which we are now making of the frauds committed by the 'ring.' I have from the first number of THE TIMES taken too active a part in its management, and feel far too deep a solicitude for its good name, to dishonor it by making it the advocate of mendacity and corruption. I pledge myself to persevere in the present contest, under all and any circumstances that may arise, through good report and evil report, in success and in failure, and even though the

'ring' and its friends offered me for my interest in the property as many millions of dollars as they annually plunder from the city funds, it would not change my purpose. This determination is, I have every reason to believe, fully shared by my co-proprietors, and by the staff who act with me in the paper."

When it became plain to the ring, from the confident knowledge displayed by THE TIMES of the extent of their frauds that it was in possession of positive evidence of them, Controller Connolly sought an interview with Mr. Jones and made him a proposition to forego the publication of the documents in his possession, offering him for his silence an enormous sum of money. Mr. Jones replied that he did not think the devil would ever make a higher bid for him than that, and, in answer to Connolly's presentation of what one could do with the sum offered (said to have been \$5,000,000) he curtly refused to consider any such offer. A few days before the exposures of THE TIMES culminated in the publication of the figures from the Controller's books, on July 22, 1871, THE TIMES contained this interesting announcement: "The shares in THE NEW YORK TIMES attached to the Raymond estate, representing about one-third of the property, were yesterday purchased by Mr. E. B. Morgan of Aurora, Cayuga County. Mr. Morgan was an original stockholder, and has been for some time past one of the managing partners of the paper in conjunction with Mr. George Jones, another of the original proprietors. These two gentlemen now hold 82 out of the 100 shares of stock in their own funds. It has been repeatedly asserted that the Raymond shares were likely to fall into the possession of the New York 'ring,' and it is in order to assure our friends of the groundlessness of all such statements that we make known the actual facts. The price paid in ready money for the shares in question was \$375,000. Down to the time of Mr. Raymond's death the shares had never sold for more than \$6,000 each. Mr. Morgan has now paid upward of \$11,000 each for 34 of them, and this transaction is the most conclusive answer which could be given to the absurd rumors sometimes circulated to the effect that the course taken by THE NEW YORK TIMES toward the Tammany leaders had depreciated the value of its property. The public may feel assured that THE TIMES will not swerve from the policy which it has long pursued, but it will hereafter be more persistent than ever in its effort to bring about those political reforms which the people require and expect."

DEMORALIZATION OF THE RING.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the sensation which was caused by the publication of the figures revealing how gigantic had been the plunder of the ring. The most indifferent were startled by the detail of how during the years 1869 and 1870 the sum of \$5,663,646 had been paid out ostensibly for "repairs and furniture" for the new Court House. Hundreds of thousands of copies of the paper were sold, one of the editions being printed in German, and the people of New York became at last thoroughly impressed with the costly results of their own supineness. The members of the ring were stunned for a moment, but resolved to put a bold face on it. Tweed's cynical inquiry, "Well, what are you going to do about it?" has passed into history, and the word was given out that the figures were to be treated as a mere rehearsal of the jobs sanctioned by the old Board of Supervisors. Some of the



JOSEPH HATTON.

Once London Correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

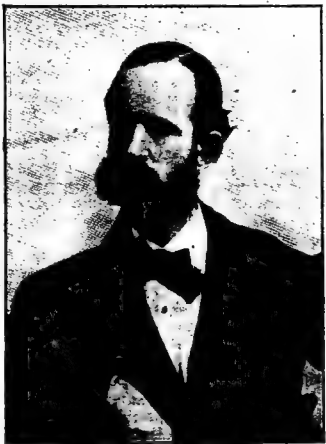
SECRET



Howard Carroll.

Political Correspondent, 1870-81.

contemporaries of THE TIMES took that cue, but all of them were compelled to recognize the fact that the day of compromise with fraud was over, and that the shadow of the penitentiary was already falling on Tweed and the agents of his rascality. Mayor Hall met the situation with his accustomed jauntness, making a fine show of surprise at the gravity of the charges with which the city and county Government had been assailed. He sent a message to the Board of Supervisors and Aldermen suggesting, among other things, that a non-partisan committee of taxpayers



JACOB H. THOMPSON.
The Exchange Editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES for Thirty-five Years.

ers should be associated with the committees appointed by the boards to examine the public accounts. These joint committees in naming the citizens' committee which was to act with them drafted a circular addressed to each of its members in which the disclosures of THE TIMES were characterized as "the gross attacks of a partisan journal upon the credit of the city," and in which the necessity was referred to of answering them "by a full report of a committee of citizens in whom the community have the greatest confidence, as the good name of our city, its prosperity, and every interest dear to its people must suffer from libels so gross and attacks so false and exaggerated."

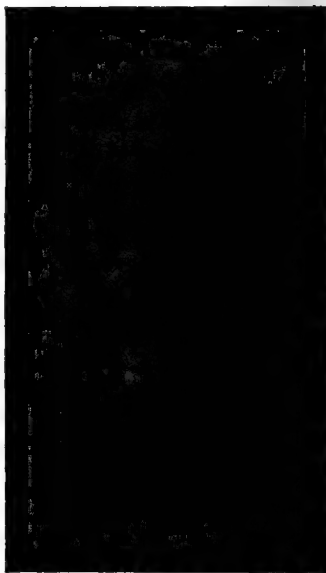
This was toward the end of August, and it was nearly two months later before the committee finished its work. The result fully sustained all that had been charged by THE TIMES. In its final report the committee summarizes its conclusions as follows: 1. The debt of our city is doubling every two years. 2. Three million two hundred thousand dollars have been paid for repairs on armories and drill rooms, the actual cost of which was less than \$250,000. 3. Over \$11,000,000 have been charged for outlays on an unfinished Court House, for which building, completed, an honest estimate of real cost would be less than \$3,000,000. 4. Safes, carpets, furniture, cabinet work, painting, plumbing, gas, and plastering have cost \$7,288,468, which are valued by competent persons after a careful examination at \$624,180. 5. Four hundred and sixty thousand dollars have been paid for \$48,000 worth of lumber. 6. The printing, advertising, stationery, &c., of the city and county have cost in two years and eight months \$7,168,212. 7. A large number of persons are on the pay-rolls of the city whose services are neither rendered nor required. 8. Figures upon warrants and vouchers have been fraudulently altered and payments have repeatedly been made on forged indorsements.

With these facts before them, the committee were naturally compelled to report that, in their judgment, frauds and robberies of the most infamous character had been committed with the connivance and co-operation of some of the officials who were appointed to guard the interests of the people. They declared that the condition of the city and county finances, as shown by these investigations, had served to destroy all confidence in the management of the present city officials. After recapitulating the demands upon the city treasury which would necessitate the borrowing of large sums of money at an early day, the committee felt constrained to say that they regarded as futile any attempt to borrow these sums of money while the city was controlled by its present management. Thus, if vindication were needed, was the course of THE TIMES triumphantly vindicated.

ATTACKS ON THE TIMES.

Meanwhile, the ring had not been altogether idle. The vouchers in the Controller's office whose forged indorsements would have furnished legal evidence against some of the principal thieves were stolen and burned by one of their appointees, the janitor of the County Court House. Very soon after the publication of the incriminating

figures in THE TIMES an injunction had been secured on the application of a citizen, Mr. John Foley, restraining the Controller from making further payments or incurring further obligations until the true condition of the city treasury had been ascertained. The result of this was to leave city employees unpaid, among them the laborers employed in the city parks and elsewhere. The Star, a daily paper in the pay, if not in the ownership, of the ring, published in September what it called a "warning," in which the home addresses of the chief editor and proprietor of THE TIMES were given, accompanied by a plain invitation to the unpaid laborers to mob the private residences of the men who were charged with keeping them out of their money. This warning was repeated in an article from which the following extract may give an idea of the temper in which the expiring struggle of the ring was conducted: "While we do not acknowledge the right of our contemporaries to criticize the conduct of THE STAR, we distinctly and with out a shade of reservation repeat that all attempts to fasten here the charge of incendiarism must fall for lack of truth. The Star deprecates, as much as any journal can, the incessant inflammatory appeals of THE TIMES, whose main endeavor for a month past has been to put the affairs of this metropolis into the hands of a vigilance committee. Having frowned upon that, it would have been the height of absurdity for THE STAR to pursue a similar course and urge upon much more inflammable minds than THE TIMES can reach arguments such as THE TIMES has used. The Star wants no riot, but it does want justice done to the poor and suffering laborers, whose families are brought to the verge of starvation by the wicked conduct of scheming politicians and hireling press men. The two leading agitators to-day are Jennings and Barrett. Jennings was paid \$50,000 for his work by the Radical Club, and has invested it in a house in Forty-second Street, and Barrett is employed at a large figure to conduct the vexatious suit which has brought about the present deadlock. . . . In the meantime, while THE TIMES is endeavoring to earn its \$50,000 by braggadocio, which very thing



Edward Cary.
Editorial Writer since 1871.

veners its actual fright, THE STAR adheres to its original course, and warns THE TIMES and the public of the very serious condition of affairs at the parks. There are over 30,000 people on the verge of starvation. Does that mean nothing? Are these men and women and children to be kept out of their daily bread while the chess game of the ins and outs is played by the rich and lazy of New York? We say no, and the laborers echo our reply. We are glad to know that proper preparations are making for the Workingmen's Mass Meeting, and we predict the largest gathering ever seen in New York—a gathering marked and noted for its good order, its solemn earnestness, and its enthusiastic determination to effect a change in the infamous work of Jones, Foley, Jennings, and their pals."

GREEN SUCCEEDS CONNOLLY.

The effort of Tweed and those who stood by him were directed toward making Controller Connolly the scapegoat of the frauds of the ring and to filling his place with a man who could be trusted to cover up the remaining evidence of their rascality. Something had to be done quickly, for the people had become thoroughly aroused. A mass meeting was held on Sept. 4, at which a Committee of Seventy was appointed to take such action as the

revelations of municipal corruption demanded. The key of the situation was in the possession of the Controller's office, and by inducing Connolly to appoint Mr. Andrew H. Green as his deputy, Mr. Samuel J. Tilden and Mr. William F. Havemeyer performed an invaluable service to the cause of reform. THE TIMES was never able to accept Mr. Tilden's contribution to the warfare against the ring at the value which he placed on it, but it gave Mr. Green from the day of his appointment a resolute and unflinching support without which he could hardly have performed the extremely trying duties of his office. Mr. Green's refusal to pay any of the claims of the Tweed régime about whose validity there could be the slightest question, earned for him the hostility of nearly every newspaper in the city except THE TIMES. Most of them had claims of their own on which the requirements of the Controller had a somewhat destructive effect. Under the rule of the ring the debt-creating power had been exercised indiscriminately by all branches of the city and county government. Little or no regard was paid to positive prohibitory provisions against expenditures in excess of authorized appropriations, and the natural result was an annual spawning of a mass of illegal claims. Nearly every department had its own treasury, paid such bills as it chose, and acted without restraint, responsibility, or accountability. Annual expenses thus increased enormously, floating debt accumulated, and all kinds of obligations were created which came before those who had to administer on the estate of the ring in the form of unadjusted claims. There were no less than eighty departments, boards, Commissioners, and branches of the city and county government by which expenses were incurred and claims manufactured to be settled by their successors. Orderly official records of these obligations did not exist; in some cases there was no official record of them whatever.

Under these circumstances it is safe to say that no man ever accepted official responsibility in connection with the City of New York who had greater need of the support of an intelligent public opinion than Mr. Andrew H. Green. That opinion it was the special function of THE TIMES to inform and to guide. It fully agreed with Mr. Green in holding that the class of claims for which no value had been given, which were conceived in a lobby, and held and promoted by that disreputable class who are enabled by craft and cunning to live without labor out of the earnings of honest and industrious men, should be steadfastly resisted. It was chiefly against the criticism of interested newspapers that Mr. Green found it necessary to defend himself after this fashion: "Why should the taxpayers of this city, and by the taxpayers I do not refer alone to that class to whom the payment of a thousand dollars, more or less, involves no diminution of comforts, but especially to those less favored, who in these times of depression find it difficult to keep the wolf from the door and to maintain a roof over the head of their families—why should these have their frugal earnings diminished to pay a monstrous class of fraudulent claims for which no value has been given, and which are principally held by public leeches, who have never done an honest day's work in their lives? Why should the industrious mechanic or poor widow, engaged in a constant struggle for the means of existence be called upon to pay an increase of taxes in order that a Purser or a Palmer or a Hastings or a Sweeney or a Boyle or a Bennett may thrive upon moneys drawn without adequate consideration from the public Treasury? There are men among us who are now marshaling the influence, the ingenuity, and the greed of attorneys, lobbyists, and journalists to get from the Treasury, from single claims, without value rendered, amounts that, if distributed for honest service, would, in these pinching times, gladden the hearts of a whole community." It was not without compelling reason that Mr. Green was moved to ask whether, in the whole machinery of justice, there was no process by which such wrongs could be prevented, and whether the whole train of legal precedents must be harnessed to the service of the idle, the crafty, and the depraved? It meant a good deal more at that time than it would to-day for the City Controller to announce that in his official action he should exercise every energy he possessed to defend the trust which he had been set to protect, against depredators, whether in the garb of seeming respectability or that of corrupt or dishonest conspirators.

PARTY CAPITAL FOR THE REPUBLICANS.

The discomfiture of the ring was a more brilliant achievement, but it was not a more necessary service to the cause of good government than the intelligent, painstaking, and unflinching support extended by THE TIMES to Controller Green during his long and thankless struggle

against the cormorants who, on the strength of some trumped-up claim, tried to perpetuate the reign of plunder which Tweed and his fellows had begun. In all that related to the work of municipal reconstruction and the reformed administration of local affairs THE TIMES was absolutely non-partisan. It recognized the folly of attempting to defeat Tammany Hall with a divided opposition, and the nomination of Republican candidates for Mayor with no other apparent purpose than to assist in electing the nominee of the regular Democratic organization, elicited its unsparing condemnation. The service performed by THE TIMES in 1870 and 1871 was, nevertheless, recognized as being of incalculable value to the Republican Party, and for years after it occupied the position of being perhaps the most powerful Republican journal in the country. The administrative and legislative scandals of Gen. Grant's first Administration had placed the party on the defensive, and the cry for reform was growing loud when the unsuspected depths of corruption reached under the protection and auspices of Democracy made the jobbery which had been practiced by men near the President seem almost respectable. The Liberal Republican movement gathered force, however, among those opposed to Grant's renomination, and, together with that of some of the best as well as some of the worst men in the party, it commanded the support of Horace Greeley and THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE. The cause was not strengthened by the adhesion of some members of that peculiarly despicable set of trading politicians known as Tammany Republicans, between whom and Mr. Greeley there had always been a singular bond of sympathy. Greeley's nomination by the convention of the new party at Cincinnati was accepted as proof that the politicians in the movement were stronger than the reformers, but that fact did not prevent the indorsement of the Liberal Republican nomination by the regular Democratic Convention, nor the utter rout at the polls of the combined forces of political discontent. In the Presidential campaign of 1872 THE TIMES was accorded, by general consent, the position of the foremost exponent of Republicanism in the country. The rôle was not an unprofitable one—the weekly edition in particular being circulated as campaign literature by the hundred thousand copies. But the character impressed on THE TIMES by its founder disqualified it for the part of a thick-and-thin party organ and gave its comments on public men and affairs altogether too independent a flavor to be palatable to the party managers. But it filled, in its own aggressive and outspoken way, the place which the secession of THE TRIBUNE had left vacant, and it regained the confidence of many faithful Republicans who had not looked at its pages since Raymond sided with Johnson in 1868.

MR. TILDEN AND REFORM.

Reform was in the air, however, and the fiasco of 1872 did not prevent shrewd observers like Mr. Tilden from perceiving that party success lay in the direction of satisfying the general demand for higher standards of character and ability in public life. The impeachment of the ring Judges, the prosecutions—abortive as they were—of the ring thieves, and, above all, the analysis of the Broadway Bank accounts, showing the percentages on which the ring plunder had been divided, in all of which Mr. Tilden had borne the most conspicuous part, designated him as the natural leader of the movement for better government. His own party had never taken him very seriously, and, before the



MISS MIDY MORGAN.
THE NEW YORK TIMES' NOTED REPORTER OF THE CATTLE MARKET.

ring disclosures gave him a chance to secure public attention, he was generally regarded as a survival from an earlier generation of Democrats, and his somewhat prosy lucubrations at State conventions anent the dangers of imperialism were received respectfully, but languidly. The nomination of Tilden for Governor of the State by the Democratic Convention of 1874 was an exhibition of extraordinary good sense on the part of the delegates, but it was scornfully regarded by the practical politicians, and nobody was more surprised than they at its brilliantly successful issue. The exposure of gross corruption in canal contracts and canal administration which marked the term of Mr. Tilden as State executive raised him greatly in public estimation, and furnished seasonable capital on which his party could wage a reform campaign, with the Presidency as the prize and the reforming Governor of New York as the candidate.

Mr. Tilden's attack on the canal ring had the hearty support and approval of THE TIMES, but, from the first, it revealed Mr. Tilden's political ambitions as soaring higher than either his achievements or his character warranted. The Presidential campaign of 1876 turned on the fitness of Mr. Tilden to give new elevation and purity to the management of the affairs of the Nation, to uproot long-standing abuses, and to lay bare the evidences of official incapacity and dishonesty which successive Republican Administrations were accused of having kept concealed. THE TIMES undertook to show, from the personal and professional record of Mr. Tilden, that no man could, with less reason, claim to be the exponent of exalted standards of character and conduct. The paper took the lead in making a series of fiercely personal attacks on the candidate, and in the attempt to unmask what it stigmatized as the deliberate hypocrisy of his individual and political pretensions. THE TIMES found occasion to demonstrate its sincerity in the cause of honesty in public life by the position it took in regard to the proposed nomination of Mr. Blaine at the National Republican Convention of 1876. The Mulligan letters had then just been made public, and THE TIMES did not hesitate to declare in substance that a man who had allowed himself to become so closely identified with the Crédit Mobilier scandal could not receive its support as a candidate for President. Years after, in referring to the decision reached when Blaine was actually nominated in 1884, the then editor of THE TIMES pointed out that the situation in 1876 was very different from that of eight years later, and was one requiring greater courage to deal with. The Republican Party felt then far more strongly and more sincerely the impulse of the war feeling. The Southern question was still a burning one. Party sentiment was intense, and



CHARLES R. MILLER.

Member of the Editorial Staff from 1875 to 1883; Chief Editor from 1883 to 1893; President of THE NEW YORK TIMES Publishing Company and Chief Editor, 1893 to 1896; Chief Editor since 1896.

despite the just criticisms of a relatively small number of its members, the party was seemingly and actually very powerful, with a long and useful career before it. The campaign of 1872 had effaced the only other great Republican journal in New York. THE TIMES, with the peculiar prestige of the victory over the Tweed Ring and with the added prestige of the brilliant triumph over the Democracy with Mr. Greeley as a candidate, was the acknowledged leader of the Republican press of the country. It was not then, as it had never been, the organ of the party leaders; it exercised, as it had always done, the right of independent judgment as to the policy of the party, and its demand for the reform of the tariff, begun immediately after the close of the war, was still firmly urged. But it was, nevertheless, the leading Republican journal, and its readers were necessarily, in the main, Republicans. It was at this juncture that Mr. Jones was confronted with the question of what he would do in the case of the nomination of a candidate whom he believed to be morally unfit. He decided it simply, directly, with no display of heroism, in the direction indicated.

CHANGES IN THE PERSONNEL OF THE TIMES.

It happened that in the beginning of 1876 Mr. Jones became, for the first time, the owner of a controlling interest in THE TIMES, and was thus able to direct its policy without the necessity of consultation with others. How this came about is duly recorded in the following paragraph from THE TIMES of Feb. 4, 1876, which derives an additional interest from the proof it affords of how little the hard times which had then lasted over three years had affected the prosperity of the paper:

"While there may be exceptional cases in which the business affairs of a newspaper become a fair subject for public discussion, there is nothing in the recent transfer of a portion of the shares of THE TIMES calling for either public explanation or comment. We are compelled, however, to allude to the subject in order to correct some erroneous statements which have obtained currency in regard to a very simple business transaction. It is true that Mr. George Jones has purchased from the estate of the late James D. Taylor ten shares of THE NEW YORK TIMES at a cost of \$150,000. It is also true that the possession of these shares gives Mr. Jones a majority of the entire 100 shares into which the property is divided, and the controlling influence which such a majority necessarily carries with it. It is not true, however, that any consideration of 'back dividends' entered into this purchase, and it is equally untrue that the paper lost \$40,000 last year from its expenditures in the Beecher trial or from any other cause. On the contrary, the stockholders of THE NEW YORK TIMES were paid last year a dividend of \$100,000, being equal to \$1,000 a share, or 100 per cent upon the original value of the stock. At no time during the last fifteen years has the paper paid a less dividend than 50 per cent on the original capital, and in some cases the dividend has been 100 per cent. During the same period the entire indebtedness upon THE TIMES Building and property has been paid off, and the paper is now in the satisfactory position of owing

no one anything. We may add, for the information of our friends, that the subscription list of the paper is larger than it has ever been, and that THE TIMES begins the Centennial year with brighter prospects than at any former period of its history."

CHANGES IN THE STAFF.

The transaction thus outlined was not entirely satisfactory to the chief editor of THE TIMES, Mr. Louis J. Jennings, who had so brilliantly conducted the warfare against the ring, and who had acquired a substantial interest in the stock of the paper. Mr. Jennings hastily assumed that Mr. Jones's new-found control would be exercised to deprive him of some of the freedom of initiative which he had enjoyed for the last five years, and he accordingly tendered his resignation, which took effect in March, 1876. Mr. Jennings was succeeded by Mr. John Foord, who had been one of the editorial writers of the paper since 1863, and who retained the position of chief editor until 1883, when he left THE TIMES to conduct a newspaper enterprise of his own in the City of Brooklyn. The editorial associates who had assisted Mr. Jennings to make the paper what it was remained to serve as associates of Mr. Foord.

During the five years in which Mr. Jennings held the position of chief editor there had been several important accessions to the staff of THE TIMES. Mr. Edward Cary came from THE Brooklyn Union in 1871 to begin a brilliant and useful career, now extending over thirty years, as one of the chief editorial writers; Mr. Charles R. Miller came to THE TIMES from THE Springfield Republican in 1875, first as assistant telegraph editor and afterward as editor of the weekly and semi-weekly editions; Mr. Noah Brooks left THE Tribune editorial staff to join that of THE TIMES; Mr. John C. Reid, on the retirement of Mr. George F. Williams, became news editor, and Mr. Charles H. Pugh succeeded Mr. Sinclair as city editor. It was during this period also that Mr. William L. Alden first illuminated the columns of THE TIMES by the singularly subtle and change-

ful play of his humor. Mr. Alden is one of the few newspaper "funny men" whose work was never destitute of literary charm, and who succeeded, week after week, in amusing and delighting his public without recourse to the aid of slang or any eccentricities of spelling or of diction. It was in the early seventies also that Mr. Howard Carroll was graduated from the city room into the rank of correspondent, and began a series of letters from Washington and the South which formed some of the most notable journalistic contributions made to the history of the time. The political letters and editorial articles of Mr. Edward Crapsey were also features of the paper during most of this period. In 1871 began the connection with THE TIMES of one of the most picturesque figures in New York journalism, Miss Middy Morgan. Her field then and for many years after was the reporting of the live stock market—a position which she filled with great ability and success. About the same time Mr. Barnet Phillips began a connection with the literary department of the paper which has continued to the present day.

In his warfare on the ring the chief lieutenant of Mr. Jennings inside the office was Mr. Foord, whose talent for marshaling facts and figures and making them tell an interesting story opportunely supplied a defect in the mental equipment of his chief. But some good writing was done during the contest by outside contributors, among whom perhaps the most prominent was Mr. Richard Grant White. His special department was the satirical treatment of the management of the public parks under Sweeney and Hilton, and his fine pointed darts unquestionably stung, if they failed to inflict severe wounds. Mr. Charles Loring Brace, who began under Mr. Raymond a long connection with THE TIMES as an outside contributor, also bore some share in the editorial onslaught on the Tweed Ring. How the conduct of this affected unsympathetic onlookers may be judged from the following, from a New York newspaper—THE Evening Telegram—which declared, after the State election of 1870 and when the ultimate success of THE TIMES seemed more than doubtful, that it had "honestly and fearlessly espoused the cause of Tammany." "The city and State, in the recent election, have indorsed this judgment, and we stand in the proud position of journalists who are abreast of public opinion. With the flush of victory on our brow we can afford to be generous. It is, however, in no blustering, jubilant spirit, or in no disposition to patronize, that we offer to our able contemporary, THE NEW YORK TIMES, our meed of praise for the able and efficient manner in which it has conducted its part of the conflict in this great political campaign. American journalism, generally, irrespective of party, would do well to imitate its example whenever the heat of party strife wakes up the intellect and the passions of the people. The editorials of THE TIMES were evidently written by men who believed all they said; there was about their tone the white heat of conviction. The facts they adduced may possibly have been drawn from imperfect data; the bitterness of the criticism may have had a mistaken inspiration, but the ability displayed, we take pleasure in noting, is certainly unquestioned, and we are not surprised to hear that its influence permeated the more thoughtful section of the Republican and the Democratic Party. It was inevitable that, in a party warfare such as we have just gone through, despicable motives degrading in their very implication to any honorable man to whom it might be imputed, and satire so stinging and biting that it would irritate the placid soul of a saint, should be thrown with somewhat of a heartless indifference at so formidable a foe as THE NEW YORK TIMES. That journal showed its greatness and the true conception of journalistic duty by maintaining its dignified but effective utterances, and contenting itself with the weapon of Saxon speech to turn away the wrath of those who had no other resource than the froth of slang. This, we repeat, is an example worthy of imitation, and, if imitated, will do much to rid American journalism of its foulest blot."

MR. TILDEN AND THE RING.

This somewhat naive testimony to the editorial ability and moderation of THE TIMES serves to emphasize a fact which is frequently forgotten that there were stages of the fight against the ring when the enemies of the paper found occasion to exult over its apparent discomfiture. It was Samuel J. Tilden's silent partnership with these enemies that chiefly determined the course of THE TIMES in regard to his candidacy for Governor in 1874, and his subsequent candidacy for President in 1876. As this part of the history of THE TIMES has been made the occasion of a great deal of misrepresentation, it may be worth while summarizing the indictment which its conductors preferred against the reform candidate of the Democratic Party in 1876. Mr. Tilden was Chairman of the Democratic State Committee from 1866 to 1874. At the

beginning of this period his relations with men like Tweed were hardly of the "reserved" and "distant" character which he afterward chose to make them appear. When the bankrupt chairmaker was looming up as a power in the Democratic councils of the State, and when the foundations of his fortunes had been laid in the stealings of the elective Board of Supervisors, Mr. Tilden, in addressing Tweed, subscribed himself as "Very truly your friend." His is found further soliciting Tweed's attendance at the Philadelphia Convention in 1860, whether Dean Richmond should be able to go there or not, showing that at least he had shrewdness to discern who was the rising power in the New York State Democracy. Tweed and Tammany Hall were recognized in the State Conventions of 1866 and 1867 as the only regular representatives of the city Democracy, and that action was approved by Mr. Tilden. The Chairman of the State Committee broke through his habitual caution at the convention of 1868 and predicted the certain triumph of Seymour and Blair. He could not very well tell why he had done so, but he thought it was because he believed "in the people, in God, and in the destiny of the country." He also believed that New York "would maintain its place in the vanguard of the great Democratic column of America." New York amply fulfilled the expectations of Mr. Tilden, however grievously his other prediction was falsified. He must have known by what methods the fraudulent majorities of 1868 were rolled up, and how the ignoble science of personation and ballot-box stuffing reached its mature development under the fostering care of Tweed, Hall, and Sweeny. Mr. Tilden always claimed that it was Oakley Hall who affixed the signature of the Chairman of the State Committee to that infamous circular on which Mr. Greeley expended such vigorous denunciation. But its nominal author never took the trouble to repudiate it until he could do so, with perfect safety. Mr. Tilden's eyes were not shut when the systematic naturalization frauds of 1868 were in progress, when fraudulent votes were being manufactured by tens of thousands, and when the ring was laying broad and deep the foundations of its power. He took from Tweed in September, 1868, \$5,000 for campaign expenses, and received from other thieves, actual or potential, sums of similar amount. Mr. Tilden knew that Tweed could not spare any such contribution out of his lawful salary; knew that he had never made a dollar which was not taken from the public treasury; knew, in fact, that the campaign of 1868 was paid for by stolen money, just as it was won by fraudulent voting. No public declaration was made by Mr. Tilden against the act which stamped Hoffman as the tool of the ring—the signing of the Erie Classification bill. On the contrary, we find him in his opening speech before the convention of 1870 congratulating the people upon "the auspicious result of the two years' administration in our State by a Democratic State officer," and later on helping to draft resolutions in which Gov. Hoffman is extolled for "his effective hostility to corrupt and special legislation," and is commended as the chosen exponent of the principles of Democratic reform. The Rochester Convention of 1870, which brought together more rowdies, shoulder hitters, and professional thieves than had ever been seen at any similar gathering, found Mr. Tilden snubbing the Young Democracy and bowing before the power of Tweed. Hoffman had prostituted his executive position, openly and notoriously, to help the ring plunder New York City, but Hoffman was renominated at Rochester with the full approval of Mr. Tilden and was characterized in words which he must have dictated as "in purity of life, in personal accomplishments and in elevated statesmanship worthy to be the successor of Tompkins, Clinton,



MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER.

Editorial Writer of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

SECRET

Marcy, Wright, and Seymour." At the date of the meeting of the Rochester Convention of 1870 there never was so extravagant, so unprincipled, or so degraded a local government seen in the United States as the Democratic government of this city. And yet in face of all this Mr. Samuel J. Tilden appeared before that body to preach about the dangers of "centralism" and "imperialism" in government, and had no word to say about the character of that particularly depraved type of centralism which was then disgracing New York. While *THE TIMES*, in spite of the adverse verdict of the Fall elections of 1870, went on vigorously with its battle, and finally published the secret accounts of Connolly and brought the fraudulent pay rolls to the light of day, it had no word of encouragement or support from Mr. Tilden. The great reform demonstration at the Cooper Union on Sept. 4, 1871, elicited letters of sympathy from prominent men who were unable to attend, but Mr. Tilden neither put in an appearance himself, nor sent a line to say that he desired to assist the movement. His first public utterance against the corrupt practices of Tweed, Sweeny & Co. was made at the Democratic State Convention in Rochester in the October following the appointment of the Committee of Seventy.

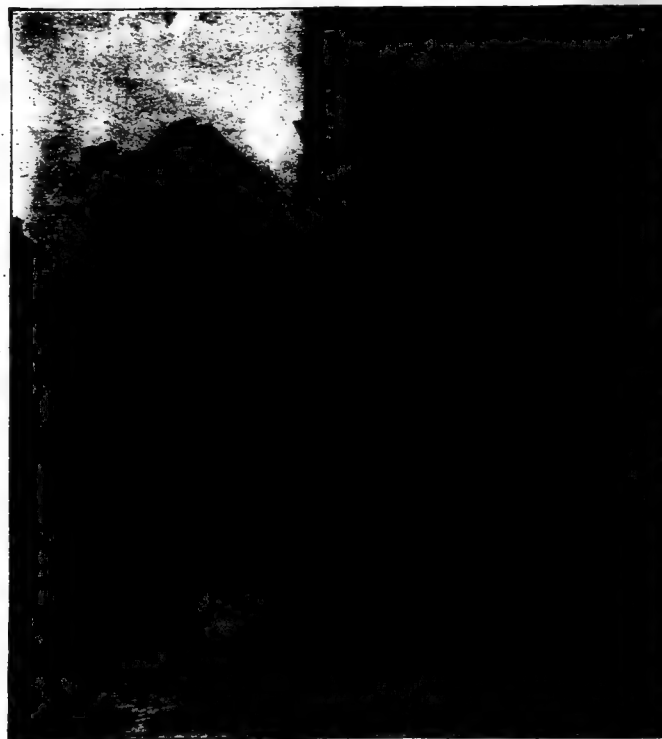
THE TILDEN-HAYES CAMPAIGN.

The attitude of *THE TIMES* toward Mr. Tilden was one deliberately chosen and deliberately maintained on grounds in which personal caprice or partisan feeling had the slightest possible place. The much discussed verdict of *THE TIMES* on the issue of the Presidential election on the morning of Nov. 8, 1876, was founded on some equally matter-of-fact considerations. In dealing with this subject, it is sometimes forgotten that all through the Summer and early Fall *THE TIMES* had correspondents going through the Southern States in which the shotgun policy was being applied to the suppression of the negro vote. The time for constitutional disfranchisement had not yet come, and the withdrawal of the Federal garrisons which were ordered to protect, where possible, the freedom of the colored voter at the polls had not yet taken place. The South had suffered much from many carpet-baggers, no less than from native rascals of both races, who took the livery of Republicanism that they might steal the more freely. *THE TIMES* had done its share in denouncing these, and its exposures of the methods of Moses, the Robber Governor of South Carolina, and others of like character, were as thorough as they were convincing; but *THE TIMES* stood for the inalienable right of the freedman to the peaceable possession of his vote, and condemned, with all its force, the terrorism of the Ku-Klux which was being employed to frighten the negroes into abstinence from participation in politics. The letters of Howard Carroll and James Redpath which appeared in the columns of *THE TIMES*, during the year 1876, prepared its readers for the systematic efforts which were actually made to neutralize, by force and fraud, the conceded Republican ma-

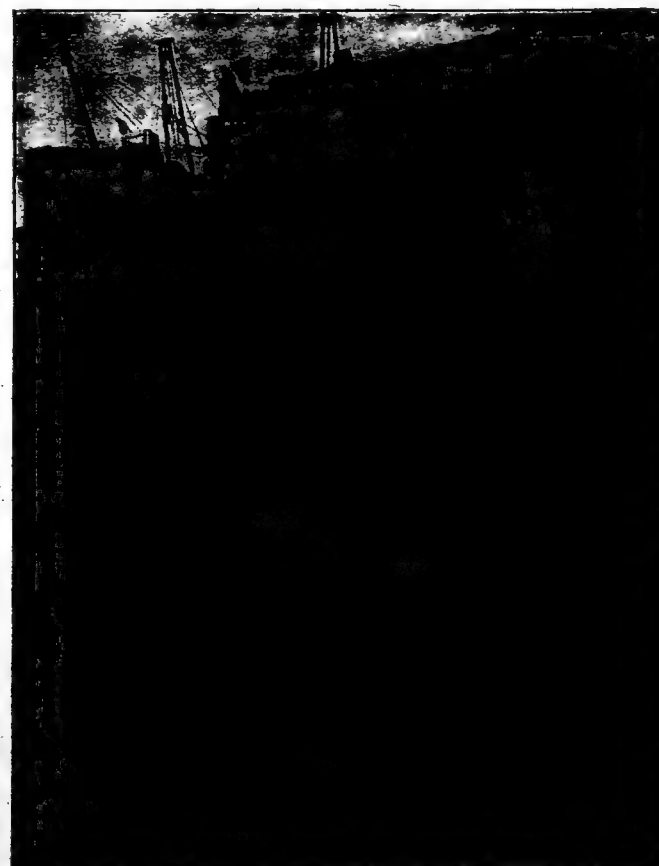
jorities which existed under a free vote and a fair count in States like South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida. The news received from *THE TIMES* office in the evening and early morning after



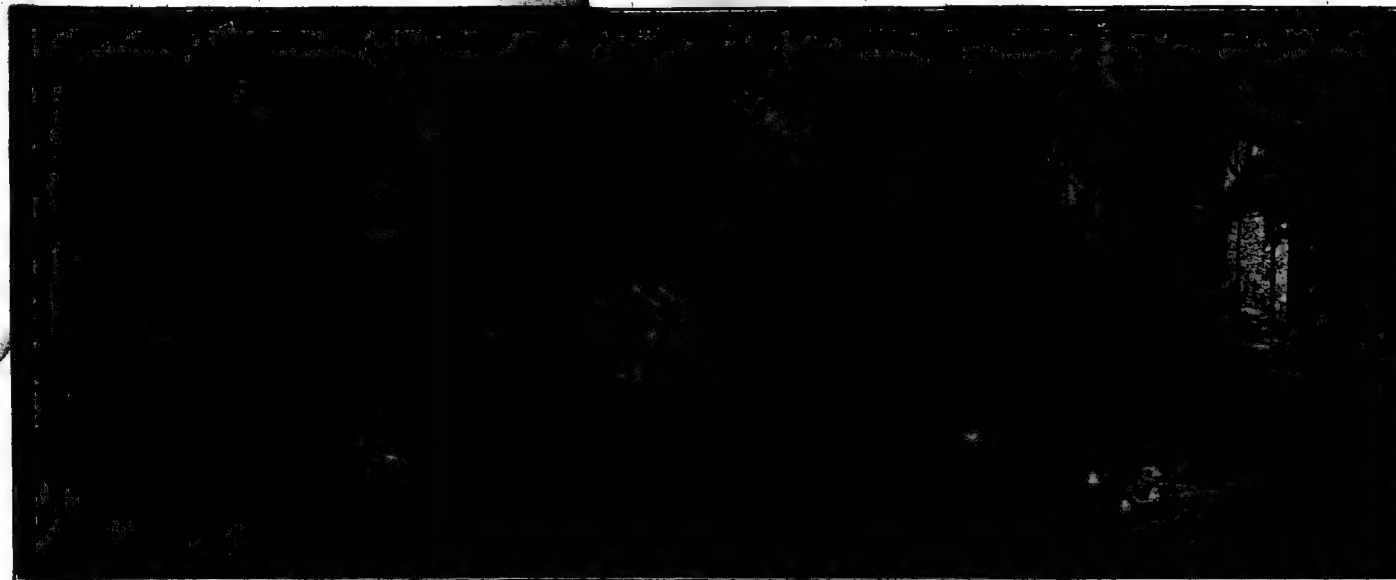
THE PRESENT HOME OF THE TIMES.



THE TIMES BUILDING OF 1857 IN PROCESS OF DEMOLITION, 1887.



THE PRESENT TIMES BUILDING IN PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTION, 1887.



PART OF THE NEW YORK TIMES'S INSTALLATION, PARIS EXPOSITION, 1900.

election bore out the conclusion that these efforts had proved successful, and the election of Tilden and Hendricks was conceded. Later news from the Republican side breathed a more confident tone, and on the Democratic side, a less confident tone. From South Carolina came the statement that "the Republicans had carried the State for Hayes and Wheeler by at least 10,000 majority," signed by responsible authority. From New Orleans the news of Louisiana was of this tenor: "The State has probably gone Republican by from 6,000 to 8,000." The Republican Committee estimate their majority outside the city at from 18,000 to 21,000 and concede the city to the Democrats by 8,000 to 10,000. "The best-informed moderate Republicans claim the State by not more than 4,000." From Florida the news was simply that both sides claimed the State. On the basis of the most trustworthy intelligence at their disposal, those in charge of the columns of THE TIMES during that night could come to no other conclusion than the one they announced in the edition issued at 6:30 A. M. which was this: "At the hour of sending THE TIMES to press this morning the result of the Presidential election held yesterday is still in doubt." That was the first sentence of the first page of THE TIMES in its final edition on the morning of Wednesday, Nov. 8. The statement was repeated in the leading article on the editorial page, with the added comment that 181 Electoral votes were claimed, including Louisiana and South Carolina, for the Republican candidates, and 184 votes conceded to the Democrats, leaving Florida still in doubt. It was further added, "when a straw so light as that turns the scale, the equal poise of the contending forces becomes very obvious indeed." Neither "conspiracy" within the office nor "inspiration" from without had anything to do with the verdict. The chief editor, Mr. John Ford, remained in the office till the forms of the last edition

were closed at 6 A. M., and with him were Mr. George Shepard and Mr. Edward Cary. The decision reached was the result of consultations between these three, which the news editor Mr. John C. Reid, was called in to share. The diligence of the gentleman last named in awakening the Republican managers to a perception of the duty which awaited them in the South may account for the prevalent impression that the stand of THE TIMES in regard to the election of Hayes and Wheeler was especially his work. As a matter of fact, the clear and composed intellect and calmly reasoned convictions of Mr. Edward Cary exercised a preponderating weight in the editorial council, whose conclusions were registered in THE TIMES of Nov. 8, 1876.

PRESIDENT HAYES AND THE SOUTH.

These were amply borne out by the fuller intelligence which reached THE TIMES on the next and several succeeding days, and the paper found no occasion to recede from the claim, first made in its issue of Nov. 9, that the Republican ticket had been elected. Holding that opinion, it could find no reason to favor the extra-constitutional device of an Electoral Commission for determining the validity of the vote in disputed States, and none for departing from the rule that the vote of each State should be declared and returned by its own constituted authorities and in accordance with its own legal regulation of the processes. The resolution reached by President Hayes to leave the Southern States free to manage their own affairs, without any interference from the military power of the Nation, and his recognition of the Democratic contestants for Governor in South Carolina and Louisiana, marked the definite abandonment of the Southern policy which THE TIMES had championed in 1876, and the beginning of the process of legal nullification of negro enfranchisement. Incidentally it supplied an argument to those who cared to use it against the justice of the

decision by which the Electoral votes of these States were awarded to the Republican candidates, for, if Hampton and Nicholls were legally elected Governors, it must be held to be probable that the Republican Presidential Electors were not elected. These were considerations which disturbed THE TIMES more than they did Mr. Hayes, who had come to the White House fully impressed with the idea that the party must turn over a new leaf in its policy toward the South. Events showed that it did not do the party any harm to be freed from responsibility from the acts of some of its most prominent supporters in the South, and the honest, if somewhat blundering, attempts made by the President to make for his Administration a record of reform was calculated to secure for it a degree of respect which his own personality failed to command.

To President Hayes and the exceptionally

able men whom he placed at the head of the executive departments THE TIMES gave a generous and disinterested support. It had been one of the most consistent and resolute advocates of hard money, and the resumption of specie payments in 1879 was a victory for the cause of financial honesty in which it could legitimately claim a share of the credit. It found reason for satisfaction in the nomination of Garfield in 1880, and the increased strength of the Republican Party which his vote revealed was a proof that the country had fully appreciated the good intentions at least of the Hayes Administration. The constantly increasing demands made by the high protectionists in the party and the continually growing boldness with which compensation was sought for their campaign contributions in the shape of tariff legislation encountered the steadfast opposition of THE TIMES.

PROSPERITY OF THE NEW YORK TIMES.

At no period in its history was THE TIMES conducted in more nearly complete independence of party dictation than during the years immediately preceding and following the campaign of 1880, and in no period of like duration had it enjoyed more substantial prosperity. If there was anybody who grudged THE TIMES its good fortune, he was certainly not to be found among the members of its staff. The rule of the office had always been one of exceptional generosity, and the following letter may serve to give an insight into the character of the relations which had long existed between the proprietors of THE TIMES and those in their employ. The letter was called out by the extreme kindness and generosity of Mr. George

Jones to a gentleman on the staff of THE TIMES, which elicited a "round robin" of thanks from his associates. To this Mr. Jones made the following characteristic response:

"THE TIMES Office,

New York, June 3, 1879.

"Gentlemen: I am deeply grateful for the kind and flattering terms of your letter of yesterday. If I have been in any way instrumental in securing to your late friend freedom from care for his daily wants and the inevitable heavy expenses attending a long and tedious illness, I am fully repaid in your assurance that he had no such cares to embitter his last hours.

"I believe in giving honor to whom honor is due, and I beg to say here that it is

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P
TTHE NEW YORK TIMES
ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

PART OF THE NEW YORK TIMES'S INSTALLATION, PARIS EXPOSITION, 1900.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES JUBILEE SUPPLEMENT.

19

mainly due to my late partner, Henry J. Raymond, that THE TIMES has never stopped a salary on account of sickness, and I may also state in what way the subject came up and was settled so long as this paper continues in its present hands.

Mr. Raymond was in his early journalistic life a hard worker and Mr. Greeley said: "Mr. Raymond did more work than any three men I had in my employment." On one occasion he was reporting a lecture, Dr. Lyell's, I believe. On returning to the office of the paper he was caught in a sudden shower and sat in his wet garments while he wrote out his notes of the lecture. It is not surprising that he was seized the same night with an attack of fever. At the end of seven or eight weeks he made out to crawl down to the office to get a little money—his salary was \$15 per week. He was thunderstruck to learn that his pay ceased on the day he was disabled by sickness. He told his partners this story when the first case of this kind came up in the early days of this paper, and added: "I made up my mind to leave the journal that had used me so cruelly, at the first opportunity." I believe this incident was the cause which led to the establishment of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

"Some of you gentlemen may be at the head of a great newspaper, and I hope you may remember how easy it will be for you to soften to your employees the hour of sickness and distress, and I am sure you will never be the poorer for it.

Sincerely yours,
"(Signed) GEORGE JONES."

THE GRANT FUND.

Mr. Jones had long enjoyed the friendship and esteem of Gen. Grant, and it was mainly through his efforts, prompted in the first instance by Mr. John M. Forbes of Boston, that the fund was raised by which an income was assured to the General during the closing years of his life. The first public suggestion of this project was issued in THE TIMES of Nov. 12, 1890. It was then proposed, as had been the idea of Mr. Forbes, that a fund of \$250,000 should be raised by a great popular subscription, the income from which should be annually paid to the oldest living ex-President of the United States. It was discovered that in this form the plan could be

carried out only with very great labor and delay.

The purpose of the subscription was, therefore, changed. It was determined to raise the fund for the exclusive benefit of Gen. Grant and his family. Mr. Jones personally undertook the task of obtaining subscriptions, and was zealously aided therein by Mr. Oliver Hoyt. Circulars stating the object of the subscription were sent by him to a considerable number of gentlemen who were thought to be likely to contribute generously to the fund, and Mr. Jones devoted a great deal of time and labor to the task of making personal calls in the interest of the project. In THE TIMES of March 18, 1891, Mr. Jones was able to announce the completion of the subscription.

The entire sum of \$250,000 had been subscribed, of which \$216,000 was paid in. Subsequently the subscriptions were all paid in except some \$7,000. Mr. Jones and Oliver Hoyt became trustees of the fund, which was invested, and the income paid to Gen. Grant. In October, 1893, after the General's death, a meeting of the subscribers was called to determine what disposition should be made of the fund for the benefit of his widow and family. At that meeting the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, First, that the fund be placed in the hands of trustees, to pay the income to Mrs. Grant during her life, and after her decease to the children of Gen. Grant during their respective lives, and on their decease respectively that the fund be distributed to their descendants per stirpes, and not per capita; second, that a committee of ten be appointed to prepare the trust deed and submit the terms of the same to the donors at a future meeting to be called; third, that the United States Trust Company act as trustee, and on the transfer of the funds now in the hands of Messrs. Jones and Hoyt, they be discharged from all further responsibility and liability; that Judge Noah Davis and Henry Day be appointed as a committee to prepare the trust deed."

Mr. Jones and THE TIMES were prominently concerned in another beneficent undertaking which grew out of the draft riots of 1863 for the relief of the dependent families of policemen who had been killed or disabled during that memorable week. When Mr. Jones became one of the trustees of this fund there was over \$35,000 to

its credit, of which \$20,000 was appropriated to the Police Pension Fund in order to sustain that fund against the effect of judicial decisions forbidding the assessment of members of the force for its support. Twelve years later the report of the trustees showed the total receipts of this fund from subscriptions to have been up to that time \$126,973, while the payments and appropriations had amounted to \$102,875.

No more profound impression was made by any of the revelations of the Tweed Ring than by those which related to judicial misconduct. After two Judges, Barnard and McCunn, were removed by impeachment, and a third, Cardozo, resigned to avoid a similar fate, it was generally supposed that a lesson had been taught which would serve to prevent judicial misconduct for at least a generation to come.

Just ten years after the Tweed exposure, however, THE NEW YORK TIMES started the community by its revelations of the remarkable conduct of Judge Theodore R. Westbrook of the Supreme Court, who, though in another judicial department, was frequently assigned to duty in this city. He, while acting in this capacity, heard the arguments in the noted six-million-dollar civil action against Tweed, and he also assented in his judicial capacity to the lame ending of the similar suit against Peter B. Sweeney.

In 1891 Jay Gould and his associates, foreseeing the large possibilities of profit in the elevated railway system of the city, set about to get control of it by stock-jobbing tactics, in which they were aided by several newspapers in the city owned or controlled by the clique. By bogus suits and other devices they succeeded in depressing the stock of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, in having their own agents appointed as receivers, and in enlisting the aid of Judge Westbrook, who held court in Jay Gould's office while signing important orders which gave control of the company to the clique. In the correspondence subsequently disclosed, Judge Westbrook was shown to have written a letter in which he said he would "go to the very verge of judicial discretion" in aiding these persons.

As a result of THE NEW YORK TIMES'S disclosures the matter was taken up by the Assembly. Theodore Roosevelt, then just beginning his political career, and Henry L. Sprague, a man of unquestioned probity and courage, fiercely denounced the Judge for his conduct. In spite of a most deter-

mined opposition, in which both politics and money played a part, the Assembly appointed a committee of investigation. A long hearing was had, and at its conclusion Mr. Francis Lynde Stetson, who appeared for the people, summed up the evidence adduced by saying that "if this committee and this Assembly shall render the decision that upon these papers there is not sufficient cause for the inquiry as to the conduct of this Judge by a court of impeachment, I shall never again expect to see judicial action or judicial maladministration made the subject of scrutiny in the State of New York."

The majority of the committee reported against the impeachment of Westbrook, and a minority report signed by Alfred C. Chapin, afterward Mayor of Brooklyn; James E. Morrison, afterward Police Commissioner of this city, and Robert A. Livingston favored the impeachment of the Judge.

After a heated discussion the impeachment was defeated by the exercise of underhand methods which were well understood at the time. The case as made out against the Judge, however, was convincing to the public. He was thoroughly discredited and was never again able to serve the ends of a stock-jobbing clique.

A NEW ERA OF NEWS-GATHERING.

With the gradual abatement of public interest in the issues of the war and the growing conviction that the most important political issue of the time was that of the honest and capable administration of public affairs, there naturally came a decline of the keen zest with which the public had been accustomed to follow the newspaper discussion of the topics of the hour. The influence of the editorial page became more diffused, and, therefore, less potent, while the public demands for varied and comprehensive news became more exacting. The great editors of the generation that was passing away had been chiefly known for the blows they dealt in the arena of a great controversy involving the life of the Republic. For at least a quarter of a century some of the phases of that controversy had been the absorbing topic of public discussion—had powerfully appealed to party sentiment and had aroused popular passion to heights of which the present generation has had no experience. The great editor was he whose pen exer-

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cised the most powerful way over the minds of men intent on finding a solution of the problem of governing a Nation half slave and half free. While the solution was being worked out in blood, the great editor was still the man whose daily articles counted for most through all the moods of popular feeling that attended the varying fortunes of the war, and after the war there remained to him the function of discussing the terms to be accorded to the vanquished and the civil status to be given to the lately enfranchised freedman. With the tacit recognition of entire freedom of action for the States that had been in rebellion, which came with the Administration of President Hayes, in 1877, the future of the negro ceased to be a question of National sentiment, and became one subject to local adjustment. The change had come gradually, otherwise the action of Mr. Hayes would have split his party in two, instead of strengthening it. The matter of fact, President Hayes had completely abandoned the policy of military garrisons at Southern States before the end of his term, and so thoroughlygoing a Republican as Senator Sherman was in entire accord with the policy adopted by Hayes, if he was not himself its prompter and originator.

One of the most notable effects on the newspapers of the closing of an era of highly wrought political sentiment was the increased importance of the news editor and the emergence from comparative obscurity of the city editor. There had been placed in charge of the news department of THE TIMES in 1872 a man who made a lasting impression on the methods of New York journalism. Mr. John C. Reid had the passion for news which is one of the best marked characteristics of the newspaper man of our day, and he displayed an executive ability in devising means for its collection, and a sense of proportion in its presentation, to which a good many of our contemporary news editors are strangers. For seventeen years he made some of the news features of THE TIMES the despair and envy of its contemporaries. He was at his best in making the preparations required for the prompt and accurate reporting of the results of a Presidential election, but his annual summaries of harvest possibilities, his handling of the details of some great accident or disaster, and the daily care he exercised in covering the whole field of National news-getting did much to maintain the position of THE TIMES, under changing conditions, as one of the great newspapers of the country. Some of the ablest men who have been connected with the news department of THE TIMES joined it under Mr. Reid. He was quick to detect ability among the correspondents of the paper in other cities, and he made it his constant endeavor to strengthen the staff of THE TIMES by the infusion of men who had in them the promise of distinction. The very capable Washington correspondent of THE TIMES, Mr. E. G. Dunnell, was graduated under Mr. Reid; so was Mr. George F. Spinney, once its vigorous and aggressive correspondent at Albany, afterward Mr. Reid's own successor, and for some time the head of the business department of the paper. The work of Mr. Augustin Snow, who had served THE TIMES at Albany under an older régime, acquired new breadth and vigor under Mr. Reid's direction, and the labors of Mr. F. D. Root in connection with the Star Route exposures at Washington were ably seconded by the co-operation of the head of the news department. While Mr. Reid was news editor he had for his chief assistant Mr. E. A. Dithmar, who later succeeded Mr. George Edgar Montgomery as dramatic critic, and Mr. Cuthbert Mills, who afterward became a writer on financial subjects, was night editor. The present news editor of THE TIMES, Mr. Henry Loewenthal, was city editor for the greater part of Mr. Reid's term. Mr. E. A. Bradford also began at that time a course of service which has continued to the present day.

THE ISSUE OF REFORM.

The course of THE TIMES in regard to the squabble over the New York Custom House appointments, which resulted in the resignation of Senators Conkling and Platt in 1881 was characterized by its usual independence of party control. The rebuke it administered to Vice President Arthur for his share in the struggle at Albany to secure a "vindication" for the aggrieved Senators made a lasting impression on that amiable and well-intentioned but by no means strong-minded man. The crime of Guiteau was held up by THE TIMES as an impressive illustration of the working of the spoils system, and it did not hesitate to place a share of the responsibility for it on the men who had deemed their right to the distribution of the spoils of office to be superior to all considerations of patriotism and public duty. As events shaped themselves toward the selection of Presidential candidates for 1884, THE TIMES

strenuously insisted that there should be no trifling with the public demand for reform. Grover Cleveland had been elected Governor of New York in 1882 by an unexampled majority, chiefly because the most shameless political trickery had been employed to bring about the nomination of the very worthy man who was his opponent, and it was plain that the sentiment of the people demanded above all things reform in the methods and reform in the standards applicable to public life. As Mr. Andrew D. White, then President of Cornell University, put the case in a letter to the committee in charge of the memorable Washington's Birthday dinner in Brooklyn in 1884, "Huckstering, trimming, wrangling of issues, delay of action, will not build up any party. Every party which has achieved success in the history of the United States has done so by giving voice and effect to some good aspiration of the country. And the real, deep aspiration of this country at this time is not that this or that man shall hold this or that office, but that our Government in all its branches shall be made more and more worthy of the principles on which it is founded. This State has given one lesson to the country on this subject, and it will yet give more. The interests of this Nation and of the Republican Party concur in two parts of one policy: First, to stimulate the demand for reform, to make it coherent, and to shape it. Secondly, to show not by platforms but by works, by holding firmly to reforms already begun, and by pressing forward to new reforms, that the Republican Party can meet this demand better than any other."

That dinner was the beginning of the movement within the Republican Party to prevent the nomination of Mr. Blaine, and afterward, outside of the party, as an independent adjunct to the Democracy, to defeat his candidacy for President of the United States.

OPPOSITION TO JAMES G. BLAINE.

The voters who did not believe Senator Blaine to be a good Republican candidate failed to find that he was identified with any great principle or useful legislation, and found his Congressional record to be chiefly occupied with questions of sectionalism, office holding, and railroad interests. Believing that the war was over, they held that a representative of the "bloody shirt" could not govern a people desiring to be united in the bonds of fair play and good will. They believed, moreover, that the President of the United States should be above suspicion, and that the many charges made against Mr. Blaine had not been cleared away by white-washing or half-finished investigations. They therefore asked those who were about to make the choice of a candidate at the National Convention whether one so vulnerable to attack could be elected in a year when, in so many close States, the result was evidently dependent on the balance-of-power vote. In advance of the convention the independent Republicans disclaimed any desire to force on the party a candidate of their own choosing, and declared their readiness to vote and work for any candidate without a stain, whose personal character, record, and surroundings adequately represented the principles of the party. They believed that the Republican Party contained many men—Edmunds or Washburne or Fish, or any one of many others—who could be elected if nominated. Accordingly, they asked delegates to remember that it was of no use for the convention to nominate a candidate whom the people would not elect, and they also begged that Mr. Conkling and Mr. Cameron should not be allowed to dig the grave of the Republican Party.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1884.

The nomination on June 6 of the candidate most objectionable to the independent element was felt to be a challenge on the part of the managers of the Republican organization, who were bound to put an end to "reform within the party," by striking a death blow at "reform nonsense." The nomination of Mr. Blaine undoubtedly commanded the enthusiastic support of a great number of Republicans who read only the surface indications of spontaneity at the Chicago Convention, and were not aware of the manipulation preparatory to and during its meeting. The platform was scarcely less objectionable than the candidates, since, for the first time in its history, the Republican Party dodged on the question of money, and the record of the nominees made the excellent civil service reform plank a piece of pure hypocrisy. No time was lost by those who felt that this challenge must be accepted, and steps were at once taken in New York to hold a general conference of those who had either determined on or were debating organized opposition to the Republican ticket. It became evident that all through the East there was in the air a feeling of indignant protest which was seeking means to make itself felt. The or-

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organized movement of opposition was finally shaped at a conference held on July 22, 1884, at which about 400 Republicans, representing many of the Northern States, were present. They determined to support the Democratic nominee, Grover Cleveland, for President. This conference resulted in the appointment of a National Committee of Republicans and Independents, under whose management the campaign was conducted. The National Committee met immediately after the adjournment of the conference and delegated its powers in the executive management of the campaign to an Executive Committee composed chiefly of members resident in New York.

The decision of THE TIMES was promptly made. As its editor explained in an article published shortly after the death of Mr. Jones, in regard to this crisis, the paper deliberately, temperately, but without qualification, announced in 1884 that if the Republican Party, with which it had been so long and intimately connected, should place Mr. Blaine in nomination for the Presidency it could not support him. "Mr. Blaine's name was not mentioned in that announcement; there was no need to mention it. But nobody misunderstood the meaning of the announcement. This declaration was only the fruit of a resolve taken by Mr. Jones eight years before, when he had become convinced that Mr. Blaine was unworthy of the office, and therefore unfit for the nomination." When Mr. Jones was confronted, in 1884, with the question of what he would do in the case of the nomination of a candidate whom he believed to be morally unfit, his decision of eight years before was not changed, and no change in it was considered. "The duty remained perfectly clear, and was accepted, as the duty of exposing the Tweed King had been. But the qualities required for that act were not wholly the same. In the earlier case Mr. Jones showed that he was capable of doing right at any cost or risk, but the right was plain. In the later case, he showed that he could see the right, though obscured by many conditions that would have raised doubt in a mind of less simple and complete integrity than his. . . . Neither his deep attachment for the Republican Party, nor his profound sense of its high achievements, for which he himself had labored so long and so well, nor the close ties and associations that bound him to many of its best men, nor the risk to his own interests, availed for a moment to cloud or to modify or to defer his decision. 'This is right,' he said, quietly, and from that he never receded or thought of receding."

Charles R. Miller, who had succeeded Mr. John Foord as editor of THE TIMES in 1883, made the paper one of the most potent influences in the eventful campaign of 1884. The position it had assumed marked the final severance of its relations to the Republican Party and its definite assumption of the rôle of independence in politics. The Administration of President Cleveland had no more vigorous or influential supporter in the press than THE TIMES, and the work of civil service reform, which he did so much to promote, was hailed by THE TIMES as the fruition of the National policy of which it had been the most strenuous and consistent advocate. Like the great body of sincere reformers, of whose opinions and purposes it was the most prominent journalistic exponent, THE TIMES found a new reason for supporting Cleveland in the enemies he made in his own party. That THE TIMES itself aroused bitter enmities by its aggressive independence was only natural; that its Republican readers largely forsook it was equally to be expected. But the pursuit of temporary self-interest had never been allowed to interfere with fidelity to principle in the management of THE TIMES, and as Mr. Jones grew older he did not become less resolute in the pursuit of what he deemed to be right. In the campaign of 1888 THE TIMES again threw all its influence on the side of Cleveland, but it refused to support the candidacy of David B. Hill for Governor of the State, and advised its readers to vote for his Republican opponent, Warner Miller.

ADVENT OF SENSATIONAL JOURNALISM.

In the meantime important changes had been going on in the relative positions of the city newspapers—changes which were destined to have a reflex influence, not altogether beneficial, on the entire press of the United States. When Mr. Joseph Pulitzer acquired possession of The New York World, in the beginning of May, 1883, he brought with him from St. Louis certain canons of journalistic excellence which were entirely new to New York. Some of them had been successfully applied in the early days of The New York Herald, but it had always been a question whether The Herald grew and prospered because or in spite of them. Mr. Pulitzer quickly succeeded in demonstrating that the newspaper men of New York had been writing over the heads of a very large portion of

their possible public, and in getting down to the level of this public he had his reward. On May 23, 1883, he announced a gain of 25 per cent. in circulation in less than three weeks after he assumed control; on Aug. 11 it was claimed that the paid circulation of The World had doubled in three months. And so, month by month and year by year, the figures went on soaring, and in spite of the almost universal skepticism of the rest of the newspaper fraternity, it was evident that The World and the type of journalism it represented had come to stay, for a time at least.

BUILDING NEW QUARTERS.

Reckless sensationalism alike in the presentation and the reporting of news, prurient vulgarity and clap-trap devices of the prize-package order for attracting attention and purchasers, were not, however, the only characteristic of the new form of newspaper-enterprise whose profitable exploitation in New York was beginning to have many imitators throughout the land. Not even the affluence of cuts, conceived after the illustrated alphabet style of elucidation, will quite account for the vogue of the kind of newspaper of which The New York World was the pioneer. It has been a guiding principle of the "new journalism" to be in closer touch with life than newspapers of the older type, to deal with current events in the way best calculated to bring them home to men's business and bosoms, and to find nothing too trivial for record in which any considerable body of men or women might possibly be interested. That it has had its influence in bringing a new spirit of emulation into the work of newspapering is as certain as that it has widened the field in which matters of daily interest are to be sought and found. It was prior to the coming of Mr. Pulitzer, however, that the decision was taken which had been persistently urged by Mr. Gilbert E. Jones in favor of a reduction of the price of the paper. Mr. Gilbert E. Jones is the only son of Mr. George Jones, and had long been at the head of the mechanical department of THE TIMES. When about twenty-three years of age he was sent to London to perfect his acquaintance with the mechanical details of the production of a newspaper. He remained for a year in the office of The London Times, and his connection with that establishment made him familiar with the Walter press, which he long believed was the best mechanical contrivance of the rotary type which was available for a newspaper office. Young Mr. Jones had installed Walter presses in the basement of THE TIMES Building, capable of producing a much larger edition than a four-cent daily was likely to require, so that he felt well prepared to meet any new demand which might come from the reduction of the price to two cents, which took place on Sept. 18, 1883—nineteen years and three months after the price was fixed at four cents. The mechanical feat which he accomplished in announcing that reduction excited general attention, and was accepted as a testimony to his exceptional skill. On the margins of the paper of several issues there appeared in red, blue, and green colors the announcement that the price of THE TIMES was only two cents, and these announcements were printed with the body of the paper in one impression. Whoever may be credited with originating the idea, it was certainly made a mechanical possibility in the pressroom of THE TIMES. Writing some nineteen years after the completion of its new building, which bore the date of 1887, THE TIMES said that this building was still and "will be for indefinite years to come, occupied by the paper." It referred to this structure with pardonable pride as one which, at the time it was built, was far superior to any then in existence, and which, with all the suggestions and improvements of the last twenty years that had been embodied in architecture, was not then surpassed by any in the world. The article went on to state that the building was constructed of Nova Scotia stone, was five stories high, having three fronts, and was thoroughly fire-proof throughout, a feat never achieved or hardly attempted at the time it was constructed. Its fire-proof character was demonstrated by the fact that it passed unscathed through the fierce fire which so suddenly destroyed its neighbor, the Potter Building, in February, 1882. Twelve years later this substantial and beautiful five-story structure had been practically demolished, and in its place was rising one thirteen stories high, and as much superior to its predecessor in splendor and amplitude as that had been to the old building on the corner of Beekman and Nassau Streets.

It was in December, 1898, that Mr. George Jones informed Mr. George B. Post, the architect, that it was the intention of THE TIMES to replace its old building with a much larger fire-proof structure, and that it was desired to incorporate in the new structure as large a portion of the walls and floors of the old building as was possible, and that during the operation all interference with the various depart-

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ments of THE TIMES was to be avoided. As no plans were in existence on which a definite opinion might be based touching the possibility of accomplishing such a feat, the architect was directed to have measurements taken and plans prepared for the contemplated work. It was explained by Mr. Post that the main difficulties to be overcome arose from the fact that it was impossible to employ the ordinary systems of supporting walls and floors by timber shores, as the shores would necessarily run through the basements and interfere with the operation of the presses. He recommended the following scheme: That each pier of the old building should be successively strengthened by incorporating it in a new masonry pier of sufficient dimensions to bear its portion of the load of the new structure, and that each pier was to be provided with a new and proper foundation; that a new foundation was to be built for the transverse brick walls existing in the building, and that the walls themselves were to be strengthened with additional masonry at their side in the lower and upper basements, and that resting on these new strengthening walls there should be placed in the upper stories in contact with the masonry wrought-iron columns in pairs, placed against the wall and opposite to each other; that girders parallel to, and close against the walls should be run from column to column in each story under the old floor beams; that when completed the load of the floor beams should be transferred to these girders, and that the walls themselves in the upper stories should then be removed, and that the editorial department and the compositors should be provided with temporary quarters on such floors of the old building as might be most convenient.

The plan was accepted and Mr. David H. King, Jr., agreed to undertake the entire work. It was the most difficult piece of work of which Mr. Post had ever undertaken the direction, and the only work of the kind of which he has any information. The problem to be solved was certainly a novel one. Below the curb were the five Walter presses, the stereotyping plant, a machine shop with eight engines and three boilers. Above that was the mailing room. Over that, on a level with the street, the publication office. On the fourth story were the editorial rooms, 55 feet above the street, and on the sixth story the composing room, 73 feet above the ground level. In these various departments some 300 people were at work. Old buildings had been enlarged, stories reared, wings added, and occupants shifted, but in this case the whole structure was to come down, a brand-new one was to be built, and neither occupants nor machinery were to be disturbed. The way it was done has thus been described. In February the new foundations for the lofty structure which was to be begun. They were of the most massive and substantial character. In some cases the new work fused with the old. When finished came the true preparations for the demolition, which, paradoxically enough, was really a building up. Stories with a hundred occupants were not to be dropped 70 feet down. From the foundation to the roof were placed a whole series of double shores with their transverse needlings. These took the place of the outside walls, the interior partition walls, and held every story in place. The old building having been constructed with iron girders, the shoring and needlings were to take the places of the old walls. Then from below were brought in iron columns which rested on the new foundations. These columns were stronger than those used in the elevated railroads. This was a difficult task, as holes had to be cut in the floors so as to pass the columns through. When a series of these pillars was in place, then new iron girders were bolted to them and brought in direct contact with the old floors. At one time shoring and needling with iron pillars and iron girders were together holding up all the stories in the building. Bit by bit the old stone facing and the walls were taken away. When outside demolition was complete, then new walls arose. The work was in a measure asynchronous, masons and bricklayers on the various fronts keeping exact time with the iron workers inside. As the massive wall were built, the extremities of the iron beams and girders found their natural resting places. While the scaling process had been going on, the various stories above, with their living occupants, were boarded in, and a temporary roof covered the composing rooms. Then the time came when all the stories were held in place by iron columns, girders, and timbers. The wooden supports were there for the necessities of the hour, but the iron was there to stay. Next the apparently delicate process of knocking the props from under began. It had all been so nicely planned, so perfect had been the adjustment, that all there was was substitution. It was not a let-down. Not a floor—and the floors were of arched brick—showed a crack or fissure; not even did a fragment of plaster fall. One by one the various stories were transferred from the wood to the iron, and the lines were always found to be geometrically true. By April, 1889, the new building was handed over to its proprietors by Mr. King, and the edifice finished inside and out to its minutest detail. The achievement was deemed one of the most remarkable in the history of construction, and the result was generally regarded as one of the most beautiful examples of recent architecture. A competent judge said of it while it was being built: "THE NEW YORK TIMES building will be, when completed, the most notable building in the United States—the boldest in design and the most pleasing to the eye—standing out distinctly in its type from all other designs."

Mr. Jones's death and the transfers of ownership.

MR. JONES'S DEATH AND THE TRANSFERS OF OWNERSHIP.

A little more than a month less than forty years after the issue of the first number of THE TIMES Mr. George Jones passed away. The story of Mr. Jones's life is the story of the founding and building up of the newspaper with which he had been all this time more or less closely identified. Of the quality which he brought to the conduct and direction of the policy of THE TIMES after the death of Mr. Raymond, enough has already been said in the course of this history. This much, however, may be added from the testimony borne to his character by the chief editor of THE TIMES the morning after his death: "It may be permitted to those who best understood his purposes and his aspirations to speak of the principles that guided him. His wish was that his newspaper should pay more attention to the worthy than to the unworthy side of human nature; that it should commend itself to right-thinking persons of some seriousness of mind and sobriety of judgment rather than strive to satisfy the desire to know what the scandalous and the frivolous are about. He held his own opinions by virtue of honest convictions, and he respected the convictions of others. No writer of THE TIMES was ever required or asked to urge upon the public views that he did not accept himself. Of the sturdiness with which Mr. Jones maintained in his newspaper the views he privately entertained upon public questions or of the character or the behavior of public men the record of his life bears sufficient testimony. Even when the adoption of a policy for his paper involved pecuniary loss, even when it involved personal danger, the policy he had determined upon was no less faithfully and resolutely pursued."

The death of Mr. George Jones in August, 1891, transferred the controlling ownership of THE TIMES from the hands of an individual to the administration of an estate,

and its immediate management passed to Mr. Gilbert E. Jones and Mr. Henry L. Dyer, the son and son-in-law of the late chief owner. The experiment of reducing the price of THE TIMES to 2 cents had not proved entirely satisfactory. Its first effect on circulation realized all the expectations that had been formed of it, but as the years passed the profits of the business showed a tendency to shrink. It was concluded that the reduced price had failed to make THE TIMES an effective competitor in a field occupied by still cheaper rivals, while impairing its income from the circulation, on which it could, without respect to price, always rely. Accordingly, a few months after the death of Mr. Jones, it was resolved to raise the price to 3 cents, and the change was made with the issue of Dec. 1, 1891.

THE NEW YORK TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Not many months after the death of Mr. Jones it became known to Mr. Charles R. Miller, the editor of THE TIMES, that the estate would consider an offer for the paper. On his initiative, subscriptions were secured, chiefly among his personal friends, to the capital stock of a new company called THE NEW YORK TIMES Publishing Company, of which he became the President and largest stockholder. The negotiations for the purchase of the property were completed early in April, 1893, and on April 13, the good-will and plant of the newspaper became the property of the new company. The price paid, \$1,000,000, was almost solely for the honored name and established reputation of the paper—a fact of great significance not easy to parallel in any other line of business. The building and real estate of the old TIMES Association were at the same time transferred to the Park Company, which had been organized for

WALTHAM WATCHES

For half a century
Waltham Watches have been
the World's timekeepers.

"The Perfect American Watch," an illustrated book
of interesting information about watches, sent on
request.

American Waltham Watch Company,
Waltham, Mass.

1754.

Established in New York City,
Cor. Water St. and Fletcher in 1754.
147 Years of continuous business.

F. W. Devoe & C. T. Reynolds Co.

Fulton St., cor. William, New York City.
The Oldest and Largest Paint and
Varnish Manufacturing Business in
the United States.

FAMOUS SINCE 1840.



THE STAR SHIRT.
THE STAR SHIRT WAIST.
HUTCHINSON PIERCE & CO.,
MAKERS,
836-838 Broadway, New York.

Founded 1832.

Bangs & Co.,
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue,
AUCTIONEERS OF BOOKS, Engravings,
Autographs and other Literary
Property.
Sales of BOOKS almost daily.
Correspondence invited with Executors
and others having Libraries for
disposal. Smaller consignments of
Books received. Specimen Catalogues
mailed upon application and purchases
made for distant buyers.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

A. C. BENEDICT & CO.
28 Bowery, New York.

AMERICAN and SWISS WATCHES
Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware.
Repairing and adjusting of fine Watches a
specialty. Diamonds reset and Jewelry repaired.
No connection with any other house bearing
the name of BENEDICT.
R. S. FERGUSON.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

THE H. B. CLAFLIN CO.,
NEW YORK,
Dry & Fancy Goods.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

J. W. MASON & CO.,
Chairs, Furniture and Bedding
For Export and Domestic Trade.
Office & Salesrooms, 436 Pearl St., New York.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

SAMUEL HAMMOND & CO.
Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry,
62 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
Keepers of the N. Y. Stock Exchange Time
OFFICIANS.
SAML. HAMMOND. Telephone 3718-A John.
WM. HAMMOND.

GILLIES COFFEE Company.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

More than sixty years ago this
Gillies coffee business was established.

Naturally we have acquired knowledge of goods and of markets with facilities for buying abroad to the very best advantage.

Our immense plant (on the premises) for the perfect roasting of coffees is one of the sights of New York.

In connection with our Wholesale business we have perfected a city Mail Order and Delivery service which we believe to be unequalled.

Tim's readers are asked to try our Broken Coffee at 20 cents—consisting mainly of the broken and smaller beans of higher priced coffees. 5 lb. lots sold. Orders received by mail or telephone.

Write for Price List.

GILLIES COFFEE Company.

233, 235, 237 & 239 Washington St.
Between Park Pl. & Barclay St. Estab'd 1840.

KITCHEN UTENSILS

HAVING THIS
Trade Mark
Are SAFE:
NO POISON
is used in the enamel.
LALANCE & GROSJEAN MFG. CO.
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

Established in 1838.

The
William Strange Company,
FORMERLY
STRANGE & BROTHER,
96-98 PRINCE ST., New York City.
MANUFACTURERS OF
RIBBONS and SILKS.

William and Beaver Sts. 1838
Factory, Williamsburg. 1859
Factory, Paterson. 1863

ESTABLISHED 1840.

Glen Cove Stock Farm,
GLEN COVE, L. I.,
FREDERICK E. WILLITS,
(Successor to JAMES WILLITS.)

Good accommodations for horses, with
box stalls when required, and pasture in its
season.

ESTABLISHED 1819.

Henry B. Palmer, Pres. Chas. E. Heal, Sec.
Barrett, Nephews & Co.
OLD STATEN ISLAND
DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.
General Office, 334 CANAL ST., NEW YORK.
Telephone, 2806 Franklin. Branch Offices all over
the city and over 1,500 Agents in the United States.

Subject

that purpose. Some three years after the organization of THE TIMES Publishing Company, differences arose among the stockholders, and a plan to consolidate another morning paper with THE TIMES was warmly advocated by one party and as earnestly opposed by the other. In view of these divided counsels, the Directors applied to the court for the appointment of a receiver. On May 1, 1896, Mr. Alfred Ely was named as receiver of the property. Plans already well advanced for the reorganization of the company under a committee, of which Mr. Spencer Trask was Chairman, were then pushed to completion, chiefly through the efforts of Mr. Adolph S. Ochs of Chattanooga, and proprietor of The Times of that city. In accordance with this plan THE TIMES Company was organized and incorporated. The new company purchased the newspaper at the public sale held on Aug. 13, 1896, and on Aug. 18 took possession of the property.

There were but few changes in the membership of the staff of THE TIMES between the date of Mr. Foord's retirement from the position of chief editor in 1883, and the final reorganization of THE TIMES Publishing Company by Mr. Ochs, in 1896. The editorial staff consisted of Mr. Charles R. Miller, editor-in-chief; Mr. Edward Cary, already the oldest of the "writers of brevity"; of Mr. Amos K. Fiske, whose connection with the paper dated from 1878; of Mr. Francis D. Root, who after his distinguished service in the Washington bureau came to the New York office in 1883, and of Mr. Montgomery Schuyler, who about the same time left The World to join THE TIMES. No able body of men had ever been associated in editorial work on any New York newspaper. Mr. Charles de Kay had for several years supervised the literary and art criticism of the paper, and Mr. Barnett Phillips had since 1870 contributed to both these departments, in addition to preparing the selections of current literature for the Sunday edition. Mr. Francis W. Halsey, the present editor of THE SATURDAY BOOK REVIEW, the weekly literary supplement of THE TIMES, joined the paper in 1880, and after Mr. de Kay's appointment as Consul General of the United States at Berlin took charge of the department of book reviewing. Mr. E. A. Dithmar continued to be the dramatic critic, and Mr. W. J. Henderson, after a considerable experience as reporter and special writer on

the paper, settled down to the function of musical critic. Mr. George F. Spinnery discharged the duties of news editor between the date of Mr. Reid's retirement and Mr. Miller's accession to the proprietary control of THE TIMES, when he took the position of publisher and business manager. After Mr. Norvell's retirement the duties of Wall Street reporter first devolved upon Mr. John Quinlan, then upon Mr. Lawrence S. Kane, and afterward upon Mr. Walter H. Barrett. During the earlier part of the period in question Mr. H. Loewenthal was city editor, with a particularly competent staff of reporters.

HAROLD FREDERIC.

THE TIMES scored a triumph in the field of news enterprise in having the full text of the Spanish Treaty cabled at an expense of \$7,000, from Madrid of the proposed commercial treaty with Spain. In 1885 it sent Mr. Frederic into the infected cholera districts of Southern France, and secured the most graphic details of the ravages of the plague and the methods adopted for arresting its progress. This latter service was, but one of many brilliant contributions made by Mr. Frederic to current history in the columns of THE TIMES. Appointed in 1884 to succeed Mr. Joseph Hatton, who had for several years sent gossip and entertaining letters to the paper from London, Mr. Frederic brought to the work the intuitions of a trained newspaper man, and, albeit an entire stranger in London, compelled from the start recognition of his ability by all with whom he was thrown into contact. As the years passed Mr. Frederic grew with his surroundings, and, extending his acquaintances, both socially and politically, he strengthened his reputation as a correspondent by his unimpeachable integrity, his spirit of fairness, and his uniform accuracy of statement. He enjoyed the confidence of many men high in the political councils of the different European nations, and he acquired a remarkably comprehensive grasp of European politics. Probably no American ever mastered the complex Irish question so thoroughly as he did. His relations with the real leaders of thought and action in Ireland were for many years both extensive and confidential. At the time of his death, in 1898, Mr. Frederic's service as London correspondent of THE TIMES had lasted for fourteen years.

THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY, Adolph S. Ochs, Publisher.

The plan of reorganization of THE NEW YORK TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY was based upon a contract entered into by the Reorganization Committee with Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, by the terms of which Mr. Ochs was to assume the management and control of the newspaper, and a certain number of shares of the capital stock of the new company, sufficient in amount when added to the interest he had already acquired by cash purchase to constitute a majority of the entire share capital, were set aside and held in trust for his benefit. The contract provided that when under his management THE TIMES had earned and paid expenses for a period of three years the shares held in trust were to be issued to him, giving him the ownership of a controlling majority of the company's stock. This condition was fulfilled during the three years ending July 1, 1900, less than four years after the reorganization, and the trust shares were issued to Mr. Ochs, after which the Reorganization Committee dissolved.

In an editorial article upon the elements of success in the newspaper business printed in its issue of Feb. 11, 1900, THE TIMES said:

"A continuously successful newspaper, successful in earning not only money but the public confidence and respect, must be conducted by its owners and owned by its conductors. That is, the men who own it must make it, direct it, shape it, determine its policy, and in general see to it that it decide from day to day what sort of paper it is to be. They must be responsible for it in fact and in law. The making of their newspaper ought to be their chief, if not their exclusive, occupation, so that their fortunes and their standing in the community shall depend upon the skill and ability they exhibit in their business. The foundation principle of successful and respectable journalism is this: The newspaper must be managed with an eye single to its own interests, and must serve only public ends. Used as an instrument of any private design or ambition not tributary to its own prosperity it suffers in character and in value. It suffers if it be employed to exploit a fad, to grasp a nomination, or to help a speculation. To the man who is born to be a journalist the success and good name of his journal are higher than all of these things."

The condition here described is the condition of THE NEW YORK TIMES. It is edited, published, made, owned, and controlled under its own roof—conducted by its owners and owned by its conductors. More than three-quarters of its entire

capital stock is owned by its publisher, Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, and its editor, Mr. Charles R. Miller.

THE TIMES OF TO-DAY.

In announcing the organization of THE NEW YORK TIMES Company and its assumption of the ownership of the newspaper, the following editorial announcement was made in THE TIMES of Wednesday, Aug. 19, 1896:

"The New York Times Publishing Company, proprietor of THE NEW YORK TIMES, has been reorganized. The new organization assumes the ownership of the newspaper. Mr. Adolph S. Ochs of Chattanooga, Tenn., in the interest of the new owners, becomes the publisher and general manager. Mr. Charles R. Miller will continue to be the editor."

"New York, Aug. 18, 1896."

"To undertake the management of THE NEW YORK TIMES, with its great history for right-doing, and to attempt to keep bright the lustre which Henry J. Raymond and George Jones have given it is an extraordinary task. But if a sincere desire to conduct a high-standard newspaper, clean, dignified, and trustworthy, requires honesty, watchfulness, earnestness, industry, and practical knowledge applied with common sense, I entertain the hope that I can succeed in maintaining the high estimate that thoughtful, pure-minded people have ever had of THE NEW YORK TIMES."

"It will be my earnest aim that THE NEW YORK TIMES give the news, all the news, in concise and attractive form, in language that is parliamentary in good society, and give it as early if not earlier than it can be learned through any other reliable medium; to give the news impartially, without fear or favor, regardless of party, sect, or interest involved; to make of the columns of THE NEW YORK TIMES a forum for the consideration of all questions of public importance, and to that end to invite intelligent discussion from all shades of opinion."

"There will be no radical changes in the personnel of the present efficient staff. Mr. Charles R. Miller, who has so ably for many years presided over the editorial page, will continue to be the editor; nor will there be a departure from the general tone and character and policies pursued with relation to public questions that have distinguished THE NEW YORK TIMES as a non-partisan newspaper—unless it be, if possible, to intensify its devotion to the cause of sound money and tariff reform, opposition to wastefulness and speculation in administration of public affairs, and in its advocacy of the lowest tax consistent with good government, and no more government than is absolutely necessary to protect society, maintain individual and vested rights, and assure the free exercise of a sound conscience."

"ADOLPH S. OCHS.
"New York, Aug. 18, 1896."

ESTABLISHED 1842.
The F. & M.
Schaefer
Brewing Co.'s
Wiener
Lager Beer
Special Dark Brew

Bottled at the Brewery for Family and Export Trade.
Park Ave., 50th-51st St., N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1838.
ZOPHAR MILLS
MANUFACTURER OF
TAR PRODUCTS
DISTILLATE, SOLVENT AND FUEL OIL,
ROOFING, PAVING, SHIP, AND
BRUSH OILS.
EUREKA NET PRESERVATIVE.
OFFICE, 144 FRONT ST., NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED IN 1816.
THE CHAS. SIMON'S SONS CO.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS.
NO. 208 NORTH HOWARD STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

1801. A CENTURY RUN. 1901.
MORGANS of Aurora, N. Y.
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, DRUGS, BOOTS
& SHOES, HATS & CAPS, CROCKERY, WALL
PAPER, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, FRUITS
& CONFECTIONERY.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
Fletcher Mfg. Co.,
Mfrs. of Small Wares, Shoe Laces,
Wicks, Braids, and Tapes.
Providence, R. I.

ESTABLISHED IN 1849.
Candee & Smith.
Dealers in Builders' and Contractors'
Supplies.
Yards, 24th St. and 53d St., East River, and
152th St. and Mott Haven Canal.
Office, 24th St. and East River.
Telephone connections.

ESTABLISHED 1847.
L. TOPLITZ & CO.,
Importers of
Novelties in Children's Headwear,
Rubber, Tissues, Fibre Cloth,
Selling Agents for D. W. Northrup Co., Utica,
207 GREENE ST., New York.

Established 1835. — DORMAN L. ORMSBY.

"Iwanta" Ginger Ale. A high-class beverage
that improves with age.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
ESTEY ORGAN COMPANY,
Manufacturers of
REED AND PIPE ORGANS,
BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT.

ESTABLISHED 1830.
H. E. TAYLOR & CO.,
NEW YORK.
"The Great Funeral Supply House."

ESTABLISHED 1837.
WM. A. WHEELER, JR.,
206 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Successor to
WM. A. WHEELER.
Manufacturing Stationer, Government Supplies,
First-class work of every description.
ESTABLISHED 1851.

CLAFLIN, THAYER & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO AARON CLAFLIN & CO.
Founded by Aaron Claflin in 1820.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
186 Chatham St., New York City.

ESTABLISHED 1851. **LOUIS J. MYERS.**
Successor to John Snodgrass's Son, Manufactur-
er of FINE GOLD FRAMES.
No. 146 West 23d Street.
Regilding, Hanging, Restoring, Boxing.

ESTABLISHED 1845.
ROBERT BEATTY CO.,
VALLEY ST., N. Y.
BOTTLED RARE ALE AND STOUT.
ALSO CIDER.

ESTABLISHED 1843.
RALPH LEIGH ANDERTON.
METAL SASHES AND METAL MOULDINGS
OF ALL METALS.
210 Grand St., New York.

Established in 1820.
BENEDICT & BENEDICT.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Practising in Admiralty,
6 Wall St., New York.

FOUNDED IN 1845.
The Robert Clarke Company,
PUBLISHERS,
Collectors of
RARE BOOKS
and
AMERICAN.
Correspondence Invited.
BOOKSELLERS,
STATIONERS AND
IMPORTERS.
CINCINNATI, O.

FOUNDED JANUARY, 1848.
Established 53 Years. Published Weekly.
THE OHIO FARMER
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
Clearly the Leader of the Agricultural
Press of America.
Is now closely read every week by over 100,000
homes, entirely by paid-in-advance subscribers.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
BRETT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY.
400-415 PRINCE STREET, NEW YORK.
LITHOGRAPHERS.
Production, by Lithography, of the highest
grade of artistic COLOR PAINTINGS AND
STUDIES our Specialty.

FOUNDED 1820.
MERCANTILE LIBRARY,
ASTOR PLACE.
CONTAINS 200,000 VOLUMES.
Terms, \$5.00 Per Year.
Books delivered to all parts of Manhattan for
\$1.00 per year.

Founded 1849.
ALFRED UNIVERSITY,
Alfred, Allegany Co., New York.
Non-Sectarian and Co-Educational.
COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS.

Classical, Philosophical, and Scientific courses
leading to degrees. Courses four years in length.
Broad culture and character building. Laboratories
for Chemistry, Physics and Natural History.
Graphic arts, music, and elocution. Gymnasium.
Library of about 13,000 volumes. Large
faculty. Endowed. Beautiful grounds of about
twelve acres. Seven buildings. Total expenses
from \$150 to \$300 per year. Opens Sept. 17,
1901. Catalogue free. Address
REV. BOOTH C. DAVIS, PH. D., President.

FOUNDED 1838.
NEW JERSEY, Pennington (on Bound
Brook R. R.).
PENNINGTON SEMINARY, Co-educational.
63d year.
Convenient to New York, Newark, Philadelphia,
Baltimore, and Washington. High, healthful
location, in a region of great natural beauty.
Special care and home comforts. "Nobility
of character our constant aim." Finely
equipped department for Natural Sciences and
Chemistry. Sanitary arrangements: pure
mountain spring water; electric lights. Two
gymnasiums. Experienced teachers. New
buildings and furniture. Telephone. Catalogue
free.
THOMAS O'HANLON, D. D., LL. D.

New Jersey Military Academy
Freehold, N. J.
(Formerly Freehold Institute.)
57th year. Thorough preparation for College
or Business. U. S. Army officer detailed by War Dept.
For illustrated catalogue, address The Principals.

INCORPORATED 1827.
GREENWICH ACADEMY
And Boarding School for Ten Boys.
An ideal combination of school and home life for
boys of all ages. Healthful and inspiring influences
and sympathetic individual attention. Young boys
given special care. 22d year under present Principal.
Highest references from former pupils and parents.
One hour from New York City.
J. H. ROOT, Principal, Greenwich, Conn.

FOUNDED 1843.
The College of the Holy Cross,
WORCESTER, MASS.
Collegiate and Preparatory Departments, four
years each. Classical. Conducted by the Jesuit
Fathers.
Rev. Joseph F. Hanselman, S. J., President.

FOUNDED IN 1847.
The College of St. Francis Xavier
Sixteenth Street, West of Fifth Ave.
New York.

FOUNDED 1842.
MARYLAND, Baltimore, 915 N. Charles Street.
Southern Home School for Girls.
October 1, 1901, SIXTIETH YEAR.
Miss Duff, Miss Pendleton, successors to
Mrs. W. M. Cary and Miss Cary.

New York, Flushing. Established 1845.
Flushing Institute
For boys. Begins 56th year Sept. 18th. Classical
or Scientific for any College or Business.
E. A. FAIRCHILD, Principal.
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, N. Y. City.
For Boarding and Day Students, conducted by
the Jesuit Fathers. Founded 1861. College,
High School, and Preparatory classes. The 2d
and 3d Aves. elevated roads have their terminus at
the college gate. Apply to Rev. GEO. A. PETTIT,
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Founded 1825.
PROVINCIA FEMALE INSTITUTE, Staunton, Va.
Diocesan School for Young Ladies. Situated in
mountains of Virginia. Elective courses in English,
Latin, Art, etc. 56th session begins Sept. 15. Miss Maria
F. Davis, Principal, successor to Mrs. Geo. J. E. Stuart.

ESTABLISHED 1814.
MOUNT PLEASANT ACADEMY.
OSBURNING-ON-HUDSON.
Reference, Hon. Joseph H. Choate, Ambassador
to England.

T. GEORGE DODWORTH'S
SCHOOL FOR DANCING,
12 AND 14 EAST 49TH ST.
CLASS AND PRIVATE LESSONS
Established 1846 by ALLEN DODWORTH.

THE STRENGTH OF THE NEW YORK TIMES.

One source of the marked strength of THE TIMES is its entire independence of outside influence, political or other. Convincing proof of this was given early in the period of its present management, when the advertising of the official canvass, to the amount of \$33,000, was declined on the ground that the expenditure was grossly wasteful. As a direct consequence of this practical protest of THE TIMES a change was made in the method of publishing the canvass which saved the city about \$150,000.

The solid basis of the independence of THE TIMES was further made plain to the public by the announcement that the control of the property was owned and securely held by those directly engaged in conducting its affairs.

Another effective element in its strength is the fact that a daily business newspaper, the publisher, the business managers and the editors, before which are brought for discussion not only matters for current editorial treatment, but the business interests and policy of the paper. Thus each of those engaged in the work of the paper has the advantage of general suggestion and co-operation.

Another of the most marked and most popular of the characteristics of THE TIMES has been, and is, the strict impartiality with which its news is treated. All expression or indication of opinion or preference in disputed matters is excluded from its news columns, and is reserved solely for the editorial page. An earnest effort is made to give perfect fairness to each party in any pending political contest. This has been so successful that in the heated city canvass of 1897, though THE TIMES vigorously supported the candidate of the Citizens' Union, it received from the chief managers of Tammany and of the Republican Party unsolicited testimony to the fairness and fullness with which their meetings and other proceedings had been reported in THE TIMES, and assurance of grateful appreciation of that fact. A like feeling was expressed by the Bryan managers in 1898 and in 1900. From a purely business point of view, this policy, which must attract readers from all parties, justifies itself.

When the present management of THE TIMES began, the excesses of some of the New York newspapers in the way of "sensations," wanton invasions of private life, and trivialities, had, by dint of competition, become greater than they had ever been before or ever have become since. In

order to mark its distinct protest against these tendencies, THE TIMES, on Oct. 25, 1896, announced as its motto:

"All the News
That's Fit to Print."

This motto was displayed each night in letters of electric light on a broad wall facing the thronged area of Madison Square, and was also borne as it is to-day on the front page of the paper. It has instantly attracted wide attention. Some friendly critics, admitting its purgative and aptness, questioned its conformity to the strict rules of grammar. The managers of the paper recalled an anecdote of Mr. Lincoln, when Mr. Seward wished to polish a dispatch to the British Government. "Seward," the President is reported to have said, "you think Russell will understand it as it is?" "Yes." "And The London Times?" "Yes." "And," pointing to the coachman waiting outside, "even Jim, there?" "Certainly." "Then let her go." Every one caught the homely phrase, and it was soon closely and lastingly linked with the name and character of the paper. Inside the office it was never absent from the minds of all engaged on the work of the paper. It was a silent but constant monitor. Among the readers of THE TIMES it enlisted a mighty host of vigilant and interested censors, who never failed to give warning of the slightest departure from the simple but high standard adopted. It is not too much to say that its influence was felt throughout the entire press of the country; mottoes began to appear in all quarters, most of them inspired by the sentiment of that of THE TIMES.

As a test of the adequacy of its motto THE TIMES offered a prize for the presentation of a better one, and Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, the accomplished editor of The Century Magazine, was asked to pass judgment on the 150 submitted out of many times that number offered at the office. He reported that he had not found any that would "more aptly express the distinguishing characteristics of THE NEW YORK TIMES." The motto remains.

The success that followed THE TIMES' efforts to live up to it induced reflection and moderation on the part of journalists who had come to believe that disreputable or trivial journalism was the only paying kind. The whole American press, it seems safe to say, is decenter and more serious than it was in 1896.

THE NEW YORK TIMES ONE CENT.

The results of its adherence to these rules of conduct for two years were briefly told in THE TIMES of Oct. 10, 1898, when the announcement was made that the price of the paper would be reduced to 1 cent.

The following announcement appeared on the editorial page of THE TIMES, Oct. 10, 1898:

THE NEW YORK TIMES ONE CENT.

"The price of THE TIMES is reduced from three cents a copy to one cent throughout the City of New York, beginning with the issue of this morning. Outside the city the price will remain at three cents, and no change will be made in the price of THE SUNDAY TIMES, which will, as heretofore, be sold at five cents within and without the city. The monthly, half-yearly, and yearly subscription price of the paper to out-of-town subscribers remains unaltered.

"It is the price of the paper, not its character, that is changed. In appealing to a larger audience THE TIMES by no means proposes to offend the taste or forfeit the confidence of the audience it now has, already large, discriminating and precious to it as lifelong friends. That statement we make in full sincerity and firm resolution. We wish to make it with all possible emphasis, so that no reader of THE TIMES in the past need scan the columns of this morning's issue or of any subsequent issue with the least misgiving or apprehension lest the reduction in price may be concurrent with a lowering of tone and quality. The old readers of THE TIMES and the new shall find it a clean, truthful, carefully edited newspaper at one cent, a paper that recognizes its obligation to give its readers all the news, but values its own good name and their respect too highly to put before them the untrue or the unclear, or to affront their intelligence and their good taste with freaks of typographical display or reckless sensationalism.

"The reasons and the reasoning that have led the management of THE TIMES to this business step it may not be out of place to state.

"During the past two years THE TIMES has made a large advance in circulation. The gain in sales during the past business year of the paper, ending on Sept. 1, was substantial, and gratifying. From week to week, without interruption up to this very day, the increase has continued, and there was every reason to expect in the future, even without any reduction in price, a steady augmentation in the number of readers of THE TIMES. This sure and constant growth of its audience has been a convincing assurance that in its policy and its quality the paper was acceptable; that it was the kind of paper a large part of the American people like to read. As to that, the manage-

ment of THE TIMES has not been left in doubt or dependent on conjecture. New and old readers of the paper have not only showed that they liked THE TIMES by reading it every day, but they have taken pains to say that they liked it. The words of praise and commendation which THE TIMES has of late received from its readers and the public are without precedent in the history of the paper for their frequency and heartiness.

"No paper, however, ever increases in circulation fast enough to satisfy its conductors. It has seemed to the management of THE TIMES that, while the growth of its sales was steady and substantial, it was too slow; that while its circulation has reached a large figure for a newspaper of its character, it ought to be larger. Every body appeared to praise THE TIMES, and what everybody praises pretty much everybody ought to have and enjoy. Why not? This reasoning led almost inevitably to the conclusion that the high price of THE TIMES was an obstacle to its rapid increase in circulation. Three cents a day is very little, but the monthly bill of the newsman for a three-cent paper is visibly and substantially larger than the bill for a one-cent paper. Beyond doubt price makes a difference to a vast number of persons, even if the sum involved be small.

"The proposition that many thousands of persons in this city of three and one-half million souls buy and read one-cent newspapers chiefly on account of their price and not on account of their character or quality seemed sound. We believe these thousands would like to buy and read a newspaper of the character and quality of THE TIMES in preference to, or let us generously suppose, in conjunction with, the papers they have been reading. The number of persons in the city, young and old, who are educated, intelligent, refined, and who by reason of their education, refinement, and intelligence would prefer to read a newspaper not given over to vulgarity and ruidous methods, must be very great. These men and women eschew vulgar companionships and vulgar associations. Why should not their newspaper reading be on the same plane as their daily conduct and conversation?

"THE TIMES has determined to extend its appeal beyond those readers with whom quality is indispensable and price a matter of no consequence to the presumably much larger number of persons to whom both price and quality are of consequence. By reducing its price to one cent THE TIMES removes every obstacle suggested by economy. It puts before the people of New York a clean newspaper of high and honorable aims, which prints all the news that is fit to print, and expresses its editorial opinions with sincere conviction and independence. It offers a high-class newspaper at the lowest price.

"THE TIMES expects by this step to bring

SIXTY YEARS A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY!



Pond's Extract

Controls All Pain, Bleeding and Inflammation.
NEVER Sold in Bulk, but ONLY in SEALED Bottles.
BUFF Wrappers—Keep the BUFF PACKAGE in mind.

ESTABLISHED 1836

Adrian H. Muller & Son

AUCTIONEERS

NO. 24 PINE STREET
NEW YORK

WM. F. REDMOND LOUIS MESIER

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Those Who Know!
USE

Dr. TOBIAS VENETIAN LINIMENT

THE PAIN DESTROYER OF
THE WORLD!

Established over FIFTY YEARS,
every bottle guaranteed to give perfect
satisfaction or the MONEY RE-
FUNDED. Yet such a demand has
never been made. All druggists sell it.
Price 25c. and 50c.
Beware—40 Murray St., N. Y.

Incorporated 1846.

ELEVATORS.

High-Class
Passenger and Freight Lifts
of All Kinds.

PORTLAND COMPANY,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

N. Y. Office,
1135 Broadway.

Panama Railroad Company.

INCORPORATED 1849.

Weekly Passenger and Freight Service between New York and Colombia, and all ports on the Pacific Coast of North and South America.

PANAMA R. R. S. S. LINE, (Atlantic Service), between New York and Colon, 1,975 miles.

PANAMA RAILROAD, between Colon and Panama, 50 miles.

PANAMA R. R. S. S. LINE, (Pacific Service), between Panama and San Francisco, 3,500 miles.

General Offices, 24 STATE ST., New York.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

NEW YORK. BOSTON.
CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO.

GEORGE H. MORRILL & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Lithographic & Printing Inks

Perfecting Press Newspaper Inks
a Specialty.

17 to 31 Vandewater St., New York.

ESTABLISHED IN 1806.

HADDEN & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Raw Silk & Mattings.

356 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

Established 1847.—The most extensive establishment of its kind in the world.

E. B. ESTES & SONS,

American Wood-Workers and Exporters,
Manufacturers of Handles, Dowels, Turned-Wooden Boxes, Locked-Corner Boxes, Desks, Chairs, Toothpicks, Novelties, and Wooden Athletic Goods.

Office, Sales, Store and Show Rooms,
45, 47 and 53 John Street, New York.

Telephone 2420 Main.

Isaac W. Rushmore.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Dealer in

Milk, Butter and Cream.

100 ATLANTIC AVENUE.

I have supplied the best families in Brooklyn over fifty years with absolutely pure Milk, Butter, and Cream.

FOUNDED 1848.

WM. DeNYSE'S SONS,

ELECTROTYPERS AND STEREOTYPERS,
18 Frankfort Street, New York, (near City Hall.)

We make a specialty of paper mache matrix. Book, music, job, and cut work electrotyped or stereotyped in a first-class manner, at reasonable rates. Plain metal plates for engravers constantly on hand. Orders by mail, express or otherwise promptly attended to and executed with dispatch.

FOUNDED 1850.

Mulford, Cary & Conklin,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

LEATHER & SHOE MANUFACTURERS' GOODS.

34 Spruce Street, New York.

FOUNDED 1850.

E. P. GLEASON MANUFACTURING CO.

Glass Works, 93-99 Commercial St., Brooklyn.

Globes, Bulbs, Stencils, &c., for Gas and Electric Lighting in Oil, Sandblast, Etched Colored & Rich Cut.

Gas Burners, Street & Fancy Lanterns, Electric Light Supplies, Shades, Chimneys, Lava Taps, &c.

181-185 Mercer St., New York.

FOUNDED 1845.

THE LAUGHLIN FOUNTAIN PEN.

NEW YORK AGENCY.

HAYUNGA'S PHARMACY,

502 CANAL ST., N. Y.

Also manufacturers of the "3-D" Proprietary.

Established in 1843.

O. C. & K. R. WILSON.

CORDAGE.

Ship Chandlery and Engineers' Supplies.

89 WEST ST., NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

H. MATHIAS & SONS,

"OLD MATHE" RYE WHISKEY.

28 and 30 Peck Slip, N. Y.

Correct

within its circle of readers a host of men and women who are not at present acquainted with it. We expect them to become its friends. We think many readers of other newspapers, finding that THE TIMES costs but one cent, will add it to their daily purchases or orders. We hope to gain their lasting esteem and confidence. Making this reduction in price in the midst of an important political campaign, THE TIMES has an opportunity to make known to new readers the candor and fairness of its editorial discussions and the fullness and impartiality of its news reports. Receiving the full Associated Press service and having special correspondents at all important centres, news reports of THE TIMES are full and comprehensive.

"Should the results of the step we are now taking, after a fair trial, prove unsatisfactory, we should not hesitate to re-establish the price of THE TIMES. But the price from this day is one cent a copy. The new friends who shall come to it at that price will not be disappointed if they seek a paper made with care and conscience, full of news and of interest, and free from matter of misleading and defilement."

This announcement took the community by surprise. The newspaper publishers especially were startled and puzzled. Predictions of disaster were general. Friends were apprehensive. The unfriendly charged all sorts of bad motives. The paper had "sold out to Tammany." It was "relying on subsidies." In the single instance where this suspicion was expressed by a respectable journal a retraction was promptly requested and as promptly accorded. Undoubtedly the step taken was a radical departure from all known newspaper conventions and convictions in this city at the time. But it was made for sound business reasons, deliberately, and, as the result proved, wisely. Its success was immediate and substantial. In a very short time the only problem which the conductors of THE TIMES had to face was the difficulty of enlarging their press facilities with sufficient rapidity to supply the greatly increased demand for the paper in the City of New York and its suburbs. It was for the purpose of doing justice to the city circulation proper that the reduction of the price of THE TIMES to out-of-town readers was deferred till additional press facilities could be obtained. A week after the price had been fixed at one cent, however, in Greater New York, and three cents outside of Greater New York, the announcement was made that so great a pressure had been brought to bear by out-of-town readers that it had been determined to defer to them at once by reducing the price of copies out-of-town to two cents, according to the practice of the other one-cent New York newspapers. Through the courtesy of neighbors THE TIMES had suc-

ceeded in obtaining temporary facilities enabling it to meet the increased demands of its circulation until permanent arrangements could be made.

The first number of the illustrated magazine supplement of THE TIMES was issued on Sunday, Sept. 6, 1896, the last on Sept. 3, 1900. The purpose of the enterprise was to popularize the Sunday edition by giving a supplement which, both in text and illustrations, should carry out the motto of the paper, and which should be superior to its competitors in the artistic quality of its work. This purpose was attained. The supplement was carefully printed on good paper, and far surpassed anything that had been done in the way of newspaper illustration. Some of its numbers remain very interesting pictorial records of memorable objects and events, such as that devoted to the Congressional Library. But its most signal success was the illustration from instantaneous photographs, in the number of July 4, 1897, of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, which had been celebrated June 22. This contained sixteen pages of excellent and interesting pictures, hurried forward from London by arrangement with the photographers, and distancing all American competition, not only in time, but in merit and interest. It may be of interest to note that this undertaking cost THE TIMES \$3,000. The photographer in London who had the exclusive right to take pictures at St. Paul's received £5 each for fifty photographs. But on Sept. 3, 1899, the price of the Sunday issue was reduced from 5 cents to 3 cents, and the illustrated magazine supplement, which for three years had been a feature of the Sunday edition, was discontinued. The discontinuance was regretted by many readers and resented by some.

But the publication of the magazine supplement had attracted many imitators, had served its purpose, and it seemed to the conductors of THE TIMES that the collection and printing of news, with such editorial treatment as the news may demand or permit, is a calling worthy to engage all the ability and energy which they possess. Moreover, the state of the art did not at that time permit the printing of photographic half-tone illustrations with the speed and in the quantities demanded by a daily newspaper of large circulation. In reducing the price of the Sunday edition to three cents THE TIMES merely followed the policy adopted on Oct. 10, 1896—"a fortunate precedent by which the circulation, the influence, and the profits of THE TIMES have been most satisfactorily enlarged."

The New York Times Saturday Book Review.

On Oct. 10, 1896, appeared the first number of THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. It was, in fact, an unpretentious beginning, four pages of the regular issue filled with news and reviews and comments upon "books and art," folded so as to make eight pages, and printed with a special title. The advertising publishers were so distrustful of it that they declined to allow their advertisements to go into the supplement, preferring the regular sheet of the same issue. But all that was soon changed. It was seen that the supplement "met a long-felt want," and its growth was astonishingly rapid. It was not long before the advertisers reversed their opinions of its availability for their purpose. It was separately sent to those subscribers who desired it, although still issued as a supplement to THE SATURDAY TIMES. Its size has increased until the Christmas number of 1900 contained fifty-six pages, required by the pressure of news and advertisements, and its circulation, until it is now undoubtedly the most popular periodical in the world devoted to literature.

One element in its remarkable popularity is the fact that it is, far more than any like publication, a literary newspaper. It seeks to keep its readers informed, from week to week, as to all that is worth being known in the world of books. It numbers among its contributors many writers of high repute in their several fields. While it seeks to advance the standard of literary judgment in the United States, a constant effort is made to keep its criticisms free from wanton harshness. In general it devotes more pains to encouraging that which is good than to dissecting and denouncing that which is not. Of its character and influence Harper's Weekly recently spoke in the following generous terms:

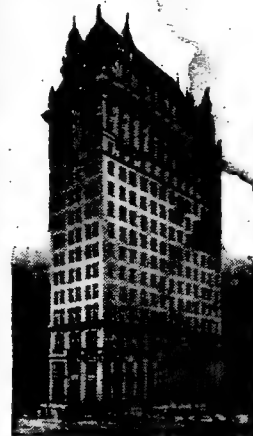
"Not only has the Saturday supplement of THE TIMES become a serious and worthy factor in journalism, but all proprietors of other newspapers, whose wisdom is greater than their vanity, have emulated the example. Every daily journal in New York, and nearly every one in the country, now has a well-conducted literary department. Imagine, if you can, the extent of the uplifting influence thus wrought upon the minds of millions who require a constant

whetting of the intellectual appetite for the acquirement of knowledge.

PARIS EXPOSITION EDITION.

No recent newspaper enterprise has attracted more attention abroad than the arrangements made by THE TIMES for issuing a daily edition at the Paris Exposition of 1900. The body of this edition was made up partly by the aid of matrices of certain pages of the daily sent from New York, but consisted mainly of cable dispatches of unprecedented copiousness, sent from New York; of other dispatches from the chief European capitals, and of news of Paris and the Exposition collected by a local staff specially organized for that purpose. The Exposition edition was a great success and accomplished even more than was thought possible when it was undertaken. George W. Ochs, brother of the publisher of THE TIMES, who was its executive head, triumphed over difficulties by which most men would have been discouraged. For example, it was found that the stereotyping room could not be located less than 300 feet away from the press, on the ground that it might produce bad odors, which would interfere with the comfort of visitors who had come to watch the "octuple" in action. Then the Exposition management refused to allow any editorial work to be done on the grounds, lest the show might assume a commercial and business aspect. As a result, the nearest offices available were fully a mile away from the printing plant. No mailing could be done on the grounds, hence a booth had to be found, just outside, where the paper could be folded and tied up, two miles away from the Post Office. The nearest available telegraph office was three miles away. When everything was ready to begin publication there was no power, and there was a dreary wait of over a month for sufficient current to turn the motors. But Mr. Ochs and his associates, of whom the chief were Mr. Frank Marshall White, the managing editor; Mr. Edward Incey, the associate managing editor, and Mr. A. H. Boyle at the head of the composing

BENEDICT BROS. NEW LOCATION.



Washington Life Ins. Building,
BROADWAY,
Cor. Liberty St., N. Y.

The Watch and Jewelry House of Benedict Bros. was established in Wall Street in 1819 by Samuel W. Benedict, the father of the present Benedict Bros., which makes it probably the oldest in their line in this country.

The present Benedicts removed to the corner of Cortlandt Street in 1863. They have long desired to have larger and fire-proof quarters, and now have, they believe, the most attractive Jewelry Store in the United States, and perhaps in the world.

Their specialties are fine Watches, Diamonds, and other Precious Gems.

Benedict Brothers.
JEWELLERS,
441 Broadway, Corner Liberty St.

ESTABLISHED 1774.
127 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.

HIGH-GRADE
AUGER BITS.
(BLACK TWIST.)
JOB T. PUGH, Philadelphia

J. M. WARREN & CO.
TROY, N. Y.
ORGANIZED IN 1800.
GENERAL HARDWARE & IRON BUSINESS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
The largest and oldest concern in Northern New York.

FOUNDED 1836. INCORPORATED 1850.
BIRMINGHAM IRON FOUNDRY
DERRY, CONN., U. S. A.
Manufacturers of
CHILLED and SAND ROLLS, RUBBER MILLS,
ROLLING MILLS, and GENERAL
HEAVY MACHINERY.
IRON and SEMI-STEEL CASTINGS up to 20
TONS IN WEIGHT.

ESTABLISHED 1812
BRUCE & COOK,
METALS.
TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON,
Sheet Zinc, Black Tin, Solder, Wire, Copper, &c.
TINMEN'S TOOLS AND MACHINES.
108, 108 & 190 Water St., 245 & 250 Pearl St.
NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1830
STAMFORD FOUNDRY COMPANY
MAKERS OF
RANGES STOVES AND FURNACES
OF GREAT VARIETY
STAMFORD CONN.

ROBERT SIMPSON & CO.
(Established 1837)
NO. 143 WEST 42d St.,
JUST EAST OF BROADWAY.
Loan Establishments and Safety Re-
positories.
Money advanced on any amount on Personal
Property, Jewelry, Securities, etc.

FOUNDED 1838.
E. COREY & CO., Dealers in
IRON, STEEL AND STEEL,
Heavy Hardware, Castings, Woodwork, Black-
smithing, etc.
185 & 187 Commercial St., Portland, Me.

Established 1838.
THE PRESBYTERIAN PRINTING WORKS,
PRINTING, LITHOGRAPHING,
THE BEST QUALITY OF PRINTING LITHOGRAPHS AND
FINE BRICK AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

ESTABLISHED 1826.

Edward A. Morrison & Son

IMPORTERS OF

**Fancy
Dry
Goods.**

205 BROADWAY, 13 EAST 19TH ST.

NEW YORK.

Hamburg American Line

Established 1847.

Owns a Fleet of 243 Vessels,

of which 125 are

LARGE OCEAN STEAMERS.

Total tonnage, 637,273 tons.

25 different regular services encircle

THE WHOLE GLOBE.

Well known Passenger and Freight
Services and attractive high-class
Summer and Winter Cruises.

35 & 37 Broadway, New York

1229 Walnut St., Philadelphia
159 Randolph St., Chicago.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

After an experience of

Over Sixty Years

in making artificial lights
we are easily the leaders
in our line and now have
the largest factory in the
world devoted exclusively
to the manufacture of

LANTERNS.

R. E. Dietz Company,
Chicago, NEW YORK, U. S. A. London.

SINCE 1832

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

Has been known as the best of Cough
Remedies, and Dr. D. Jayne's Family
Medicines, are invaluable—especially
when the Doctor is not within easy call.
All Druggists Sell It.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

S. T. W. SANFORD & SONS,
Long Island City, N. Y.,
Proprietors.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

"To have good health the liver must be kept
in order."
"True merit endures the test of time."

ESTABLISHED 1845.

YOUNG & SMYLIE,

375-385 Lorimer St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manufacturers of Y. & S. STICK LICORICE,
ACME LICORICE PELLETS, &c., &c., &c.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

A. H. SWEET'S SONS,
Hotel and Dining Rooms,
2 & 4 FIFTH ST.
ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN ONLY.

Established 1801.

H. PLANTEN & SON,
Manufacturers of
Superior Filled and Empty Cigarettes.

room, rose superior to all these difficulties and gave an exemplification of American newspaper enterprise which will be long remembered in Europe. In discontinuing the publication of the Exposition edition, which was published without interruption from May 31 to October 31, the manager made the following public acknowledgment of the efficient services rendered by the staff which he was fortunate enough to bring together in Paris. "Whatever success has been attained has been due to its earnest, conscientious, and industrious efforts. It was indeed fortunate that a staff was organized that proved thoroughly harmonious and keenly alert to the task that was assumed. The members were imbued with true journalistic spirit, and were animated by the single purpose of producing a newspaper that would not only maintain the traditions of *THE NEW YORK TIMES*, but would also meet the requirements of a cosmopolitan constituency in a foreign land. To accomplish this required earnest, sincere effort. The management feels that this was rendered faithfully and is gratified to have an opportunity to make public acknowledgment thereof." Numerous testimonials came from Americans abroad of their appreciation of the value and interest of the Exposition edition of *THE TIMES*. It was remarked by Mr. Clyde Fitch that "every American visitor had a copy sticking out of his pocket. That paper has cured more cases of homesickness among American tourists than can ever be reckoned." It was the testimony of Senator Chauncey M. Depew that "the Paris Exposition edition of *THE TIMES* is a fair, impartial, and clean newspaper, and is read and appreciated by traveling Americans who are fortunate enough to procure copies of it. When they get the first copy they will go to considerable trouble to get another. It brings you close to home. I enjoyed it very much while I was in Europe, and did not have to wait for the mails to bring me copies of the New York newspapers." "Nothing like it had ever before been attempted, and it is thoroughly appreciated by everybody," was the testimonial of an expert from Boston.

The following editorial article was published in the last issue of the Paris Exposition edition, October 31, 1900:

THE PARIS EXPOSITION EDITION OF THE TIMES.

An appreciable contribution to the interest of the Paris Exposition, to the pleasure and comfort of American visitors there, and to the growth of mutual understanding and friendship between the world's two greatest republics, has been made, we think, by the publication of the Paris Exposition Edition of *THE TIMES*, of which the last issue will appear to-day. *THE TIMES* has been much entreated by Americans resident in Paris and other European capitals or frequently sojourning there to establish the Paris edition as a permanent publication, a project which it has had under consideration and has by no means dismissed from mind. But the original purpose of the Paris Exposition Edition, which was planned to continue only during the fair, has been fully accomplished.

The publication in Europe of an American newspaper that each day put before the English-reading public there a full and competent service of American news by cable has been an undertaking of no slight cost and no inconsiderable difficulty. Success in that endeavor is denoted by

the welcome accorded to the early issues, and by the numerous cordial and universal praise of the great army of American visitors to the fair. It was not merely commendation, it was positive gratitude that rewarded the undertaking. Americans in Europe—for the circulation of the paper was not confined to Paris, but extended to the entire Continent and the British Islands—were deeply appreciative of an enterprise that enabled them each day to read the previous day's news of their own country with serious fullness and an intelligent and respectful attention to the demands of traveling Americans for a daily record of the events of real importance in public and private life.

The Paris Exposition Edition of *THE TIMES* was by far the most expensive American exhibit. But the American section would have been manifestly incomplete without a newspaper exhibit. The modern newspaper is a distinctively American creation, and is a characteristic product of American activity, a conspicuous part of the National life. The American Commissioners were exceedingly anxious that the country should be granted for an exhibit so essential to the completeness of the showing made by this country. *THE TIMES* accepted it not solely with a view to its own advantage, but in some measure with the disinterested motive of contributing to the worth of the American part of the exposition.

There is evidence that it was considered an interesting exhibit, and we have reason to believe that, merely as a part of the show and quite independent of any considerations of the news value of its product, the exhibit made by *THE TIMES* will be a living memory with American visitors and many Europeans when most other features of the fair are recalled but dimly and with effort. To Continental Europeans, indeed, though for the most part they were innocent of any understanding of our language, the operation of the linotype machines and one of the latest improved printing presses of American make, was a cause for ceaseless wonder.

The exhibit, one of the most conspicuous and important of the fair, was deeply appreciated by the Government authorities of the French Republic and by the French and American management of the exposition. The words of compliment and admiration publicly and privately uttered by Frenchmen of public and private station justify the belief that *THE TIMES* has "done some service to the State" by an undertaking which not only exhibited American interest in the exposition, but visibly enhanced the interest it had for visitors of all nations.

For its own part *THE TIMES* has cause to be exceedingly well content with the fruits of its Paris venture. It has won the grateful favor of a hundred thousand or more traveling and resident Americans in Europe; it has enjoyed the unflinching courtesy of the French authorities, who have exerted themselves to meet the complex and multifarious requirements of a newspaper transplanted from an established home to floor space in a foreign exhibition; it has had the most pleasant relations with the American staff of the exhibition, who have been solicitous for its welfare and convenience; it has been fortunate in the choice of a management, staff, and forces loyally devoted to the promotion of its success and capable of a complete triumph over the many difficulties incidental to the publication of an American newspaper three thousand miles from home; and, finally, it is happy in its own satisfaction over an achievement that has been for the nineteenth century a culmination and for the twentieth an example in the tireless efforts of the modern world to bring its peoples into closer companionship and universal family relation.

In recognition of the work on the Paris Exposition Edition of *THE NEW YORK TIMES*, the French Government conferred on its manager, Mr. George W. Ochs, the decoration of the Legion of Honor.

RECENT HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

The recent history of *THE TIMES* is too widely and well known to require more than summary reference. In the course of that evolution by differentiation to which journalism, like all great growths, is subject, *THE TIMES* has come to be regarded as one of the most trustworthy and adequate sources of information as to general news, books and art, and financial and business affairs.

WEEKLY AND ANNUAL FINANCIAL REVIEWS.

Its daily treatment of financial news is made as complete and accurate as possible, and entirely impartial and disinterested in spirit and purpose. If errors are made—and they are sometimes unavoidable—correction of them is promptly and cordially accorded—a rule that is applied strictly in every department of the paper. The Monday Financial Supplement—the first number appeared Nov. 8, 1897—is generally accepted among business men as the most full and detailed record of the transactions of the week preceding available in the press of the country. Coming at the opening of each week, it has the advantage over the records of the financial weeklies, excellent as some of these are, of including the important statistics of Saturday, starting the reader in the new week with clear and sufficient information. A striking proof of the thoroughness with which *THE TIMES* fulfills its function as the source of financial news is seen in the fact that more than 1,200 different corporations in the last year have selected it as the medium for the publication of their announcements, and this practice is steadily growing. This at once attests and contributes to the utility of the paper to the business community. The Annual Financial Supplement, established Jan. 1,

1897, gives both a statistical and a historical review of all important lines of business, not only in the United States, but in the chief financial and commercial centres of the world. Writers of assured authority and men high in the business and official circles of all countries contribute to it. As a convenient, complete, and intelligent review of the business year it has met with very general approval.

BRYANISM.

Bryanism in all its phases has of course encountered the opposition and unsparring denunciation of *THE TIMES*. Long before Bryan was heard of and before Populism had received its name *THE TIMES* had fought with all its resources of argument and exposition and teaching of sound financial principles the craze for cheap money, with its attendant results of inflation and debt repudiation. It had opposed the issue of an irredeemable greenback currency, it aided with its support the passage of the Specie Resumption act of 1875, and strove as zealously to defeat the Bland-Allison Silver Coinage act as it did, a dozen years later, to prevent the passage of the Sherman act of 1890, that parent of its unnumbered progeny. It had been the first to denounce to whose multiplication and continuance President Cleveland put a stop by forcing the repeal of the act and the suspension of the purchase of silver under it in 1893. Moreover, *THE TIMES* had an in-born detestation of charlatan policies, public quacks, and demagogic agitators. In its view Mr. Bryan was as unsafe as his principles were unsound. It strove to save the Democratic Party from the calamity of his nomination at Chicago and spared no effort to compass his defeat at the polls. Believing that this could be most surely accomplished by withdrawing from him the votes

HEARN

West Fourteenth Street

One of the Earliest Dry Goods Firms of the City,

ESTABLISHED 1829

as ARNOLD & HEARN at

Canal St., near Broadway,

WHEN

FOURTEENTH STREET

WAS DEVOTED TO FARMING.

Having been part of New York for three generations, covering a period of more than seventy years, the House of HEARN proudly claims a place in the pioneer age of the Dry Goods trade of the Metropolis.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

finds it one of New York's most popular and progressive stores.

In your Room.

Wash delicate things—handkerchiefs, laces, doilies etc. (things which one cannot send to the ordinary wash) in Pearlina's way, viz: Soak, rinse, squeeze—directions on each packet. Spread smoothly while wet on a mirror or window pane. When dry they require no ironing. Grand advice for bachelors, maidens, boarders and hotel guests, and for fabrics too delicate and valuable to risk to others' hands. Pearlina is trust-worthy for washing and cleaning where-ever water can be used.

Founded 1848. Avoid Imitations.

1709 Buy ONLY the GENUINE Eau de COLOGNE 1901

Refreshing, Dainty, Sweet, Sternengasse 9-11 in Köln (Cologne)

ASK FOR: Eau de Cologne. 9-11. "ONCE TRIED, ALWAYS USED." ASK FOR: Eau de Cologne. 9-11. New York Offices: 1-3 Ann Street.

56 YEARS ESTABLISHED

Lundborg's Perfumes.

1845. THE STANDARD TO-DAY. 1901.

NEWEST ODORS:

Violet Dew,
Swiss Lilac,

Swiss Rose,
Alpine Violet,

Edenla,
Goya Lily.

FOUNDED EARLY IN THE 19TH CENTURY.

THE BEST FRIEND TO THE MOTHER HAVING A TEETH-ING BABY

Is Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Having been used by mothers in all parts of the world for OVER SIXTY YEARS, "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" is the standing remedy. The pride of the mother's heart. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

BELDEN J. ROGERS.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

WALTER L. TREAT.

HULL, GRIPPEN & CO.

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Special

of Democrats who would not be easily persuaded to cast their ballots for a Republican it gave its support in the canvass of 1896 to Palmer and Buckner, the candidates of the Gold Democrats, in order that the victory of McKinley might be made the more certain and exemplary. In the canvass of 1900, of which it never had any doubt as to the result, it supported McKinley and Roosevelt.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

Long before the declaration of war with Spain THE TIMES had taken the position that the conflict was inevitable, and that the United States, in the interest of its own safety and for the protection of its own material welfare, must interfere to put an end to the tragical farce of Spanish misrule in Cuba. It had emphatically approved of the notice served on Spain by President Cleveland that there must be a term to the forbearance of the United States, if the chaotic condition of affairs on the island was to continue, and it earnestly supported the position taken by Mr. McKinley in his message of 1897 that, failing the attainment of a righteous peace, just alike to the Cubans and to Spain, as well as equitable to all our interests, so intimately involved in the welfare of Cuba, the exigency of further and other action by the United States would remain to be taken. In the controversies which have arisen over the results of the war THE TIMES has taken the ground that our new possessions must be accepted as the accompaniments of victory, and as part of its responsibilities. The academic discussion of the desirability of expansion seemed to THE TIMES to be unprofitable, after the country had, in pursuit of a clearly marked line of National duty, actually expanded. The policy of President McKinley and Secretary Hay in regard to affairs in China has met with the energetic support and approval of THE TIMES.

THE TIMES continues to be, as it has been for more than a quarter of a century, a strong advocate of that reform of the civil service which would fill the places of public employment by practical tests of merit and fitness, instead of offering them as the "spoils of the enemy" to the victors in partisan conflicts. Its influence contributed substantially to the passage of the Civil Service law in 1883, and to the embodiment of the merit system in the Constitution of the State of New York in 1894, and to subsequent legislation. True to its principle of conscientious independence, it has criticised or commended each Administration in turn for failure or fidelity in observing the requirements of the law and the various party pledges. In the work of municipal reform with which it has been so long and so honorably associated, THE TIMES has never faltered, and it is an accepted exponent to-day of the views of that large and intelligent body of citizens with whom the redemption of the city from Tammany misrule outweighs all considerations of political partisanship and is the most imperative public duty of the hour.

THE TIMES affords a striking illustration of the action of a newspaper upon the public and of the reflex action of its public upon a newspaper. It is no idle boast, but the statement of a conceded fact, that THE TIMES, by demonstrating that a newspaper can be clean, decent, and honorable and at the same time in a high degree prosperous, has profoundly influenced the practice of journalism in the United States. The adoption and display of its motto, "All the News That's Fit to Print," engendered throughout this community and in remoter parts of the country a spirit of protest against the indecencies and reckless sensationalism of the yellow journals which they were compelled to heed. Their tone has visibly changed, and if they still sin woefully against the canons of good taste and propriety they do not maintain their defiant attitude toward decency. No censor of newspaper writing, no matter with what vigilance he performed his duty, could so effectually purge a public journal of peccant and offending stuff as the motto which THE TIMES carries at the head of its first page. Every writer for its columns has that prompt reminder and is unconsciously but imperatively guided by its command. From copy prepared for THE TIMES the unfit is not stricken out—it is not written; it is not there; and its corps of writers gain a higher respect for their newspaper in learning that service in its office is not incompatible with their self-respect. No maxim of newspaper policy tends more strongly to promote loyalty and devotion among those who make it.

The appeal of THE TIMES to the intelligent and self-respecting has met with a generous appreciation and reward. And it was its demonstration of the fact that without sensational methods, startling headlines, and a confluent eruption of bad pictures a newspaper can attain to a large circulation and do business at a profit that opened the eyes and arrested the downward career of many newspaper proprietors the country over. Crime, both public and private, THE TIMES exposes and makes odious. It was the first newspaper

to publish the facts about the Ice Trust and the financial interest therein of members of the Tammany government of this city. It denounced the corruption thus disclosed, but felt that it was no part of its public duty to begin suits in its own name or by procurement against those it had uncovered. Procedures of that nature are outside the legitimate province of journalism. The true function of the newspaper is to arouse public opinion and by that means set in motion the authorized machinery of public justice. So in its publication of the list of poolrooms where the law was violated every day with the full knowledge of the police, THE TIMES gave to the Grand Jury and the prosecuting officer of the county information which made a criminal procedure possible, but its own reporters, not hired detectives, did the work.

The relation of THE TIMES to its readers is one of mutual respect and confidence. Of this there is no better evidence than the multitude of letters to the editor which it publishes. Its readers know that if they have anything to say that is worth printing, even if it is altogether at variance with the opinions of THE TIMES itself, or is a criticism of its course; they can get a hearing in its columns. It has repeatedly printed side by side letters condemning and letters approving its course. No candid reader of THE TIMES doubts that its aim is to promote the public welfare, that its point of view is not that of private interest, but of the well-being of the community, the State, and the Nation, and these ends it seeks to serve disinterestedly, with sincerity, to the best of its ability and intelligence. To the optimistic and cheerful existence, large circulation, and prosperity of a newspaper of these aims may appear as an indication that sanity, sobriety, and open-mindedness have not departed from the people who read it and give it their support.

Early Days of The Times.

By Ben C. Truman.

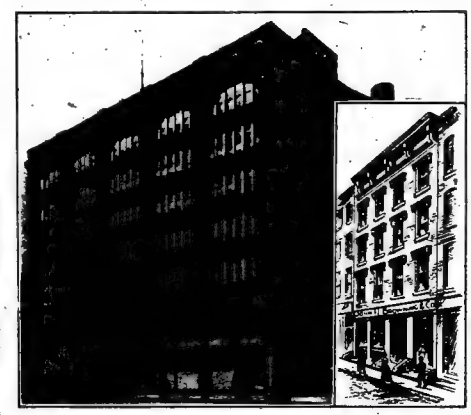
My recollections of THE TIMES begin with its earliest history and extend pretty well down to the death of Mr. Raymond. When the paper started it had forty compositors. Monroe F. Gale was foreman of the composing room from the start; William Garland was night foreman during the fifties; Tom Walsh, a brother of Mike Walsh, the Congressman, gave out copy, and Joe Houghton and Gove Thompson were proof takers. There were four proofreaders. THE TIMES printers were generally from New England (about one-half); a quarter more were from Albany, Syracuse, Schenectady, and Troy; the others were from England, Ireland, and Scotland. All had served an apprenticeship of from three to seven years and were the best in the land. THE TIMES was known in those years as the handsomest paper typographically in the world.

In the early fifties and quite up to '58 there were only three street car lines in New York, and these ran only once an hour after midnight. No busses ran after that hour, and a majority of the editors, reporters, and compositors lived either from two to three and four miles uptown or in Brooklyn and Williamsburg, and walked home between midnight and 2 in the morning. No printer in those days owned or even borrowed an umbrella. Most of them wore silk hats or caps—the latter always in stormy weather. Nearly all the printers and pressmen of THE TIMES from 1851 to 1859 were members of the New York Volunteer Fire Department, principally with "Big Six," of which Tweed was for a long time foreman. "21," on Worth, (then Anthony,) Street, near Broadway; "40," on Crosby Street; "13," near where is now the end of the Brooklyn Bridge. It was a printer on THE TIMES (Billy Stanley) who discovered the fire in the City Hall after the illumination in honor of the landing of the first Atlantic cable, and the alarm went from THE TIMES office. All the compositors and pressmen turned out and helped to extinguish the fire; the building was saved, although the loss reached over \$80,000.

THE TIMES was the first newspaper in the country to use "display headings," which were suggested by Mr. Raymond in 1856. It was also the first paper to introduce "sub-headings," of which Tom Walsh was the originator in 1857 or 1858. Many of the compositors on THE TIMES between 1851 and 1890 were members of the National Guard; two were members of the Seventh Regiment, four of the Seventy-first, and six of the Sixty-ninth. Then there were three members of the Gouverneur Blues, a crack independent company on the east side. All of these regiments went to the front in 1861 in response to President's Lincoln's call in April, for 75,000 three-months troops. During the civil war THE TIMES rose sublimely to the occasion. It browed upon secession from the first, and when the echoes of the firing upon Sumter reached the North, THE TIMES sounded the tocsin with no uncertain clangor, and gave the Government more unequivocal and un-

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changeable newspaper aid than any other great journal in New York. There was no man in its editorial employ that was a sympathizer with anything or anybody of a disunion character, and it was from 1861 to 1865 that THE TIMES's editorial staff reached its zenith in patriotism and ability.

I was a compositor on THE TIMES as early as 1854, and am the only person now living who worked on the paper at that time, and who has occasionally written for the paper since. I became an officer on Andrew Johnson's staff while the distinguished Tennessean was Military Governor and Brigadier General, and I became his confidential secretary after he had, as Vice President, succeeded Mr. Lincoln. I served on the staff of THE TIMES as Washington correspondent under L. L. Crouse a short time after the war, and then wrote reconstruction letters from the South for nearly a year. I then accompanied President Johnson in his memorable "swing around the circle," and sent to THE TIMES a dispatch from Chicago of twelve columns, the longest telegram ever sent to any paper in the world up to that time. I early felt indebted to THE TIMES for successive positions in its employ, and afterward for many of my life successes. I have owned newspapers in Philadelphia, Nashville, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and San Diego, and all of these I made as clean and beautiful as possible, because I had been educated up to that standard while connected with THE NEW YORK TIMES. The daily paper that I assisted in establishing in Nashville in 1863 was called THE TIMES in honor of the great Union Journal edited by Mr. Raymond, and of which I was the special war correspondent of the West.

BEN C. TRUMAN.

A Reminiscence of Raymond.

By Robert B. Roosevelt.

At the time that Henry J. Raymond was most prominent and influential, both in the newspaper and the political arena, I happened to be editorially connected with the press, and incidentally was thrown into quite intimate relations with him. Personally he was charming and delightful, and to a brilliant intelligence and broad-minded shrewdness he united a simple sincerity remarkable in the head of a great newspaper, for an editor from his position inevitably sees a good deal of the under side of life. While the recollection of the larger part of the incidents of our association has been sponged out of my mind by the relentless hand of Time, I recall very distinctly a curious case of this characteristic. Charles G. Halpine, the merry and audacious "Miles O'Reilly," who was always as full of political schemes as he was of jokes and poetry, was working for a certain nomination for the Presidency.

To bring this about it was most desirable to secure the aid of THE NEW YORK TIMES, then, as now, most influential with the thinking class of the community from the high stand it has always taken on all questions of justice and statesmanship. I was closely allied with Halpine, and when he proposed a dinner, which was his favorite method of introducing politics or bringing forward candidates, I seconded the plan heartily, and we got up Delmonico's best, nominally in honor of Raymond but surreptitiously in favor of our scheme. The entertainment went off admirably, and after the heart of man had been gladdened with good cheer and his face made to shine with strong drink we toasted the guest of the evening, who replied with one of those brilliant and sparkling addresses for which he was celebrated. Theodore Tilton followed with one equally delightful; then Halpine got on his feet.

Up to this time not a word had been whispered about politics, our "favorite son's" name had not even been mentioned, so I expected Halpine to plunge in medias res, but my surprise can be imagined when he, too, sat down after all manner of pleasant remarks, but with not a word on the business in hand. Then they called on me. I have always had an unfortunate way of speaking out in meeting, and, moreover, there seemed to me little use in waiting or hesitating, as I supposed that all the persons present had an idea, if a somewhat misty one, of "what we were there for," so I started the political ball to rolling. The moment I did so Raymond's face became a study, he pushed back his chair, fixed his eyes on me, and never for an instant ceased the closest attention. It turned out afterward that he was committed to another candidate, and it is just possible that he vaguely suspected that he had been invited into the parlor like that poetical fly. When I was through he rose, stated his position in a few pleasant words, and then finished the evening with us, leaving Halpine to repudiate me and my designing ways without a suggestion, possibly even without the knowledge that he had been invited for a purpose.

Knowing Halpine as well as he did, he must have had floating suspicions, but good-naturedly concluded that it was all

fair enough, even if he had not been informed beforehand of the object of the meeting. I believe I was more taken aback than he was, for I supposed we all knew the underlying purpose of our entertainment, and that we were all of one mind till after I commenced speaking and noticed the surprised expression on Raymond's face.

ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT.

A Good Sign of The Times.

From The Washington Post.

Not long ago a New York newspaper, without ostentation, began the publication of a supplement devoted exclusively to literature. It contained no lurid pictures, no dismal attempts at humor. It was as far removed from the nightmare creations published by the yellow journals and known as Sunday art supplements as the east is from the west. It did not appeal to the vicious, the ignorant, or the thoughtless. On the contrary, the man or woman who read its essays and reviews was necessarily appreciative and intelligent.

It is worth while to record the fact that the experiment proved a success. Not only this, but the newspapers that hitherto catered to the lowest plane of intelligence have found it advisable to issue similar supplements. Even the noisy and blatant yellow journals have discovered that there are people in the world whose minds are not altogether satisfied with freak pictures and salacious stories. In the effort to gather in this circle of decent and thoughtful people, we now have book reviews galore. They are not of the highest order of criticism, we admit, and they are still so saturated with the poison of sensational journalism that their presence in a library seems an intrusion; but they are, at least, a step in the right direction.

The love of literature is growing with the American people. There is a constantly increasing dissemination of good books, the magazines are numerous and well edited, and the interest in literary things is evidenced by the space which is being devoted to authors and their work in the daily press. This is as it should be. The times are not altogether out of joint when reading becomes a national habit, as is now the case, and there is still hope for Sodom when the yellow journals are willing to accord to merely literary people the same attention which they have hitherto bestowed upon prizefighters, millionaires, and divorcees.

Independent and Fair.

From The Utica (N. Y.) Herald-Dispatch.

THE NEW YORK TIMES has taken rank among the best newspapers in the country. Its motto, "All the news that's fit to print," has been strictly adhered to, and that its style of journalism is a success is demonstrated by the large patronage it enjoys, thus enabling it to improve continually on the variety, scope, value, and interest of news it prints. Editorially, there are few if any Democratic papers in the country which equal it in patriotism, independence, fairness, and intelligence.

A Clean Paper.

From The Pottstown (Penn.) Republican.

THE NEW YORK TIMES is as clean a sheet as is published anywhere. It is freed from anything but what is fit to print. The most fastidious need not fear having a cause to blush upon reading any of the contents of . . . THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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The results of THE TIMES's efforts have encouraged publishers elsewhere to resist the yellowish tendency, and in this respect THE TIMES has rendered a public service. THE NEW YORK TIMES is one of the few newspapers that are owned and controlled by the men who are wholly engaged in its management, 75 per cent. of its stock being owned by the men who make the paper.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES—
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From The New York Times, Sept. 2, 1901.
An alliance for mutual interest and advantage has been concluded between THE NEW YORK TIMES and THE LONDON TIMES which secures to this journal the exclusive right to the entire news service of its London namesake for the Continent of America.

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In addition to the news service of THE LONDON TIMES, this newspaper becomes entitled also to the exclusive use in America of its special articles on scientific, financial, economical, military, and social subjects, many of which are written by eminent contributors and have permanent value and wide interest. This arrangement makes available for THE NEW YORK TIMES the special newspaper contributions of the highest authority and merit and the best established and most trustworthy individual news service in the world, with a century of honorable tradition to its credit.

In forming this alliance THE NEW YORK TIMES puts itself in touch with every source of important news over the habitable globe, and establishes for itself a service second to none in value and completeness.

The broadening interests of the United States and the closer relations of its people with peoples across the seas give to this alliance between two newspapers of similar character in the two largest cities of the world a timeliness and public importance of which we trust a daily demonstration will be afforded.

A STRIKING SUCCESS.

From The Baltimore (Md.) News.
THE NEW YORK TIMES . . . has demonstrated how successful a newspaper enterprise may be made which adheres strictly to high standards of taste and intellectual quality. Refusing absolutely to be swayed by the "yellow" tide which swept over journalism a few years ago, threatening to overwhelm it, THE TIMES has made a striking success, equaled by few journals in the country. Not only did it eschew the unclean and the sensational, but it has systematically appealed to its readers as reasonable beings, capable of appreciating high-class journalistic work. . . . The busy reader of to-day wants a paper which will give him from day to day a comprehensive view of current world's history, drawn with correct appreciation of values. He does not care to see the insignificant and evanescent magnified out of all proportion to feed morbid sentiment or idle curiosity. The reader wants the facts in sprightly, readable style in the news columns, and he wants an editorial page which will set forth intelligently the views of competent men on passing events. Of course the drawing must have lights and shades. It must be filled in by the matter which will give human coloring, but the distortion of everything by a deep yellow glow is no longer attractive. A few years ago it seemed as though every newspaper enterprise was destined to pass through a period of "yellowness." Many feared that the whole mass of journalism would be given that tinge. But the success of THE NEW YORK TIMES and other papers which have withstood the sensational tendency makes it reasonably certain that the period of yellow journalism was but a passing episode, and that the journal of the future will be the same newspaper, with "all the news that's fit to print" in connection with intelligent and responsible comment.

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Established 1814.

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Springfield, Mass.

Assets, \$500,000.

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CHARLES H. CHURCHILL, Cashier.

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FOUNDED 1846.

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JNO. F. CRAMER, Vice Pres. & Treas. since 1884.

FOUNDED 1820

By William Forrest, A. M., who was
Succeeded by George P. Quackenbos, LL. D.
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Department, Laboratory, Gymnasium.
THE 22d YEAR WILL OPEN SEPT. 25, 1901.
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SECRET

FIRMS AND COMPANIES IN NEW YORK CITY WHICH HAVE BEEN IN EXISTENCE FIFTY YEARS OR MORE. (Continued.)

Commercial and Financial Chronicle, Pine and Pearl St.
Coney & Co., Straw Goods, 584-586 Broadway.
Compound Creosote Capsule Co., The, 130 Lexington Av.
Comstock, P. M., & Co., Fish, 152 Beekman St.
Comstock School for Girls, 32 West 40th St.
Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co., 115 Broadway.
Connecticut Fire Insurance Co., 52 William St.
Conner, Fendler & Co., Printing Materials, 58 Beekman St.
Conroy, Thos. J., Fishing Tackle, 28 John St.
Consolidated Gas Co. of New York, 4 Irving Place.
Converse, Stanton & Co., Dry Goods, 83 and 85 North St.
Conway, E. B., Carmine St.
Coppell, M., & Co., 35 Nassau St.
Cornell, J. B. & J. M., Iron, 143 Centre St.
Cornell Steamboat Co., foot West 52d St.
Courrier des Etats Unis, 195 Fulton St.
Coudry, E. A., Broker, 108 Wall St.
Cowperthwait, 194 West 14th St.
Cowperthwait & Sons, Furniture, &c., 201 Park Row.
Cox, J. & G., Gelatine, 105 Hudson St.
Crandall Carriage Co., 905 3d Av.
Crave & Martin Co., 309-311 East 22d St.
Cromwell S. S. Co., Pier 9 North River.
Cross, Mark W., & Co., Harness, 253 B'way.
Crouch & Fitzgerald, Trunks, 688 B'way.
Crowell, Thos. Y., & Co., Publishers and Binders, 428 W. Broadway.
Crowley, Wm., & Sons, Needles, 274 Church St.
Cruikshank, E. A., & Co., Real Estate, 141 Broadway.
Cunard S. S. Co., 29 Broadway.
Cunningham, Wm. J., Brass Foundry, 671 Water St.
Cypress Hills Cemetery, 1 Madison Av.

Davis, Thaddeus, Co., Inks, 127 and 129 William St.
Dannot & Pell, Lumber, 24 Tompkins St.
Daniels & Sons, John, Dry Goods, Broadway, 8th and 9th Sts.
Davenport, Mason & Co., Express, 304 Canal St.
Davis, W. H., & Son, 157 W. Houston St.
Davis, Waters & Co., 18 Dey St.
Dawson, 521 Broadway.
Daviol, John, & Sons, Metals, 100 John St.
Dean, Chas. A., 572 5th Av.
Dean, W. G., & Son, Ardenter Mustard, 361 Washington St.
De Bary, Fred'k., & Co., Agents G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry, 41 Warren St.
Decker, T. W., & Son, Morrisania Dairy, 583, 585, and 586 Park Av.
Dejonge, L., & Co., Paper, 71 Duane St.
Delaware & Hudson Co., 21 Cortlandt St.
Delmar, Bertin, Ltd., 23 Pearl St.
Delmonico's, 5th Av. and 44th St.
De Luce, F. O., & Co., Liquors, 18 So. William St.
Del, Lack & West, R. R. Co., 26 Exchange Place.
Demorest Mfg. Co., Sewing Machines, 153 West 23d St.
Dennison Mfg. Co., 188 Broadway.
Denny, T., & Co., Bankers, 62 Cedar St.
De Nysse, Wm., Sons, 13 Frankfort St.
Deutz, Louis, Printer, 13 Murray St.
Devoy, F. W., and Reynolds, C. T., Co., Paints, 103 Fulton St.
Devoursney Bros., Carriage Lamps, 389 Broome St.
Dewar, J., & Sons, 126 Bleecker St.
Dickinson & Co., Brooklyn.
Diedrich, J., & Sons, Diamonds, 16 Maiden Lane.
Dietz, R. E., Co., Lamps, Lanterns, 60 Light St.
Dilworth, Porter & Co., Limited, 390 Washington St.
Dodd, Mead & Co., Publishers, 372 5th Av.
Dodworth, T. G., Dancing, 12 East 49th St.
Doelger's, Jos., Sons, 234 East 55th St.
Dougherty, A., Playing Card Mfg., 80 Centre St.
Dorlon's Oyster House, 6 and 7 East 23d St.
Doty & Scrimgeour, Mfrs. Surface Coated Paper, 70 Duane St.
Douglass, Geo., 317 West St.
Doyle, D. A., 238 6th Av.
Driggs, E. F., & Co., Storage, 278 South St.
Dry Dock Savings Bank, 337 Bowery; Andrew C. Miehling.
Dry Goods Economist, 200 Greene St.
Drake's, Jas. H., Sons, Hardware, 77 Fourth Av.
Dubois, H., Sons, Dock Builders, 119 South St.
Dun, R. G., & Co., 200 Broadway.
Duncan's, John, Sons, Wor. Sauce, 43 Park Place.
Dunham's, Kimble, Son, 53 Gansevoort St.
Dunkle, Alfred, Clean. and Dye Est., 418 4th Av.
Dunke, E. R., & Co., Salad Dressing, 534 Washington St.
Duryee, Peter, & Co., Hardware, 12 West Broadway.
Duryee, Jacob E., foot East 35th St.
Duryee's, W. E., Sons, Merchants, 119 Warren St.
Du Vivier & Co., Agents, J. J. Jout Champagne, 22 West 4th St.
Eager, J., & Co., Liquors, 24 Cedar St.
East River National Bank, 63 Broadway.
East River Savings Bank, 3 Chambers St.
Eastern Fire Insurance Co., 32 William St.
Edley, Henry, Broker, 2 Wall St.
Egleston Bros. & Co., Iron, 108 South St.
Eising, E., & Co., 47 Front St.
Eldredge, R. N., & Co., 310 Washington Market.
Elwell, Jas. W., & Co., 47 South St.
Ely, Smith, Leather, 103 Gold St.
Embre, R. C., 135 Broadway.
Emigrant Ind. Savings Bank, 49 Chambers St.
Engel, P. W., & Sons Co., Whisky, 268 West Broadway.
Enyard & Godley, Produce, 88 Warren St.
Erie R. R. Co., 21 Cortlandt St.
Espenscheid, N., Hat Manufacturer, 116 Nassau St.
Estes, E. B., & Sons, Wood Turners, 45 John St.
Evangellist, 156 5th Av.
Evans, C. H., Ale, 127 Hudson St.

Fairbanks & Co., Scales, 311 Broadway.
Fall River Line, New York.
Farina, Johann Maria, Eau de Cologne, N. Y. Office, 1-3 Ann St., N. Y. City.
Farrington's, G. W., Sons, 28 Tompkins Market.
Farmer, A. D., & Sons, Type, Beekman and Gold Sts.
Farmers' Insurance Co., 46 Cedar St.
Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., 20 William St.
Fearing, Wm. H., 11 South William St.
Fellows & Co., Collars, 731 Broadway.
Ferris, F. A., & Co., Hams, 204 West St.
Feuchtwanger, L., & Co., 121 Fulton St.
Fidelity & Casualty Co., 97 Cedar St.
Field, A., & Co., Hardware, 83 Chambers St.
Field, R. C., Hardware, 139 Duane St.
Fireman's Fund Ins. Co., 72 Beaver St.
Firth, Thos., & Sons, Ltd., Steel, 23 Cliff St.
Fischer, J., & Co., Pianos, 33 Union Square.
Fischer, Sydney, 58 Lexington Av.
Fisher, R. E., & Co., 97 Houston St.
Fitch, B., & Co., 52 West 43d St.
Flack, Jas. A., S. S. Music, 14 Frankfort St.
Flagg, Elisha, Merchant, 54 Franklin St.
Flantrau & Co., Carriages, 372 Broome St.
Fleischman & Co., Ferry and Washington Sts.
Fletcher, Alex., Distiller, 380 Greenwich St.
Fletcher Mfg. Co., 18-20 Thomas St.
Fliess, Wm., M., & Co., 47 Broadway.
Flint, Geo. C., Furniture, 45 West 23d St.
Flint & Co., Broad Exchange Building.
Flushing Institute, Flushing, L. I.
Foley, John J., Gold Pens, 6 Astor House.
Fougera, E., & Co., Chemists, 30 North William St.
Fould, H. B., 214 6th Av.
Fowler & Wells Co., 27 East 21st St.
Francis & Loutrel, Stationers, 88 Fulton St.
Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia, 45 William St.
Fraser, F. A., & Co., Hardware, 54 Fulton St.
French Line, Steamships, 32 Broadway.
Freund & Co., Linens, 339 Grand St.
Freygang, Geo., Drugs, 131 West Broadway.
Froelich, A., Estate of, Stoves, 257 Pearl St.
Frye, J. & Co., 47 Water St.
Fuller Bros. & Co., 139 Greenwich St.
Funch, Elye & Co., Produce Exchange.
Funk, L. J., "Baker's Bitters," 72 Beekman St.
Fussell Ice Cream Co., 79 4th Av.

Gallatin National Bank, 36 Wall St.
Garner & Co., Dry Goods, 10 Worth St.
Gates, Church E., & Co., Lumber, 138th St. and 4th Av.
Gates, Charles, 70 Barclay St.
Gerken, H. N., 70 Gansevoort St.
German Company, State of New York, 13 Broadway.
Gilbert & Bennett Mfg. Co., 44 Cliff St.
Gillies (The) Coffee Co., Coffee, 235 Washington St.
Gillott, Jos., & Sons, Steel Pens, 91 John St.
Gillman, Son & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 82 Cedar St.
Gillman, Collamore & Co., China, 284 5th Av.
Gilmour, J. A., 82 Park Place.
Ginnel, Henry, & Co., Diamonds, 31 Maiden Lane.
Gleason & Bailey Mfg. Co., Fire Dept. Supplies, 181 Mercer St.
Globe Stationery and Printing Co., 89 Liberty St.
Goddard, J. W., & Sons, Linings, 98 Bleecker St.
Goldbacher, E., Optician, 98 Fulton St.
Good Cheer, American Tract Society Publishers, 150 Nassau St.
Goodenough & Wogion Co., Books, 122 Nassau St.
Goodeve, James, Stationer, 66 Duane St.
Goodwin's, Sam., Sons, Brokers, 45 William St.
Goodyear Metallic Rubber Shoe Co., 9 Murray St.
Goodyear Rubber Co., 503 Broadway.
Goodyear Rubber Co., 787 Broadway.
Gorham Mfg. Co., Broadway and 19th St.
Gourd, E., 35 South William St.
Gould, W., Reid & Co., Stationers, 144 Nassau St.
Graef, Chas., & Co., Champagne, Beaver corner Broad St.
Graham, School, Misses, 176 West 72d St.
Gramercy Park Hotel, 35 Gramercy Park.
Grassell Chemical Co., 63 Wall St.
Gregorie Bros. & Co., 192 Front St.
Gregory, Wm., Brass Founder, 214 Front St.
Gregory, J., 71 Barclay St.
Greenfield, E. Son & Co., 41 Barclay St.
Greenpoint Savings Bank, Manhattan Av. and Noble St., Brooklyn.
Greenwich Bank, 422 Hudson St.
Greenwich Savings Bank, 246 6th Av.
Greenwich (The) Fire Insurance Co., 161 Broadway.
Greenwood Cemetery, 71 Broadway.
Griffin, J. J., & Co., 52 Dey St.
Grinnell, Minton & Co., 11 Broadway.
Guild & Garrison, Pumps, 463 Kent Av., Brooklyn.
Gunther, G. G., Sons, Furriers, 184 5th Av.
Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co., 126-8 Duane St.

Hacker, Wm., & Co., 99 N. Moore St.
Habschaw, Wm. M., 15 Cortlandt St.
Hadden & Co., Raw Silk, 356 Broadway.
Haffenden & Van Bie, 79 Broad St.
Hall & Ruckel, "Sozodont," 215 Washington St.
Hall, Samuel, Sons, 229 W. 10th St., N. Y.
Hallgarten & Co., Brokers, 28 Broad St.
Halliday & Co., 17 Harrison St.
Halstead & Co., Provisions, 200 Forsyth St.
Hamburg-American Line, 37 Broadway.
Hammacher, Schlemmer & Co., Hardware, 300 Bowery.
Hammond, S., & Co., 62 Wall St.
Hanan & Son, Bridge and Water St., Bklyn.
Hanover National Bank, 9 Nassau St.
Hardman, Peck & Co., Pianos, 138 5th Av.
Hartford Fire Ins. Co., 30 Wall St.
Harper, H. E., Whisky, 113 Broadway.
Harper & Bros., Publishers, 325 Pearl St.
Harrison Bros. & Howson, Cutlery, 66 W. Broadway.
Harrison, E. M., & Co., Produce, 164 Duane St.
Harrison Bros. & Co., Paints, 117 Fulton.
Harrison, Michael, 214 East 52d St.
Hasbrouck, J. L., & Sons, Liquors, 97 Hudson St.
Haufl, Julian O., 613 Madison Av.
Haulenbeck, Jno. W., Coffee Roasters, 170 Duane St.
Haupthner & Co., Bklyn., 1298 Broadway.
Hauselt, Chas., Leather, 29 Spruce St.
Haviland & Co., China, 45 Barclay St.

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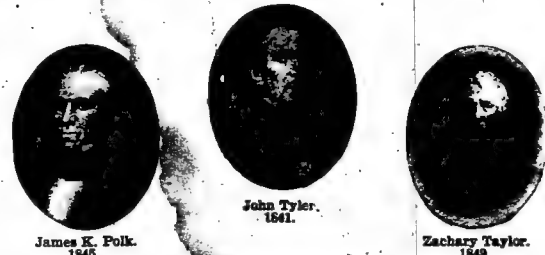
STREET

FIRMS AND COMPANIES IN NEW YORK CITY WHICH HAVE BEEN IN EXISTENCE FIFTY YEARS OR MORE

(Continued.)

Hawes, W. & Co., Woods, 210 Lewis St.
Hay Foundry and Iron Works, 141 B'way.
Hayunga's Pharmacy, 502 Canal St.
Hazard Mfg. Co., 37 Liberty St.
Hazard, Hazard & Co., 1150 Broadway.
Hazard Powder Co., 46 Cedar St.
Hazard Mfg. Co., Steel Rope, 50 Dey St.
Hazard, H. & Co., 117 Hudson.
Headley & Farmer Co., Trunks, 747 B'way.
Hearn, Jas. A. & Son, Dry Goods, 35 W. 14th St.
Hegeman, J. N. & Co., 21 Park Row.
Heinsch, S. R., Sons Co., Shears, 90 Chambers St.
Hemmenway, S. & Son, Sallmakers, 30 South St.
Henderson Bros., 17 Broadway.
Hendrick Bros., Metals, 49 Cliff St.
Henriques, Julian N., Broker, 30 Pine St.
Henry, L. & Co., Artificial Flowers, 721 Broadway.
Henry, H. S. & Son, 21 State St.
Henry, A. S. & Co., Ltd. Silk, 487 B'way.
Herring-Hall & Marvin Safe Co., 375 South St.
Hicks, W. S., Sons, 235 Greenwich St.
Hicks & Bell, Ship Chandlers, 43 South St.
Hill Bros., Millinery, 406 Broadway.
Hitchings & Co., 233 Mercer St.
Hodgman Rubber Co., 593 Broadway.
Hoe, R. & Co., Printing Presses, 504 Grand St.
Hoffman, L. Von & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 24 Exchange Place.
Hoffman Bros., 4 Warren St.
Holmes, F. W., Pens, 95 Cliff St.
Hopkins, Fred. T., Cosmetics, 37 Great Jones St.
Horner, R. J. & Co., 61-65 West 23d St.
Horstmann, Wm. H. & Co., Fancy Goods, Broadway and Grand St.
Houchin, Thos. W., 67 Park Place.
Houghton, C. C., Veneers, 231 Lewis St.
Howe Scale Co., 341 Broadway.
Howell, B. H., Son & Co., Sugar, 109 Wall St.
Huesmann & Co., Bristles, 83 Maiden Lane.
Hull, Grippen & Co., 310 3d Av.
Humphreys' Medicine Co., 67 William St.
Hutchinson, Pierce & Co., 834 Broadway.
Huyler's Candy Co., Candy, 48 Irving Place.
Illinois Central R. R., 314 Broadway.
Independent, The, 130 Fulton St.
Ingraham, Wm. M., 42 Court St., B'klyn.
Institute for Sav. of Merchants' Clerks, 20 Union Square.
Insurance Co. of State of Penn., 72 William St.
Insurance Co. of North America, 53 William St.
International Elev. Co., 101 Produce Exchange.
Irish American, Publishers, 35 Warren St.
Irish, Alfred, 5 3d Av.
Irish Emigrant Society, 51 Chambers St.
Irving National Bank, 287 Greenwich St.
Irving Press, 225 Fourth Avenue.
Irving Savings Bank, 115 Chambers St.
Iselin, Wm., & Co., 1 Greene St.
Jackson Bros., Express, 168 Church St.
Jackson, W. H. & Co., Mantels, Union Square North.
Jackson & Co., 114 W. 23d St.
Jackson, E. A. & Bro., Mantels, 50 Beekman St.
Jackson's, W. Sons, Grates, 248 Front St.
Jahn, C. A., & Co., Sugar & Rice, 98 Wall St.
James & Kirtland, 776 6th Av.
Jersey Cent. R. R., Central Building.
Jessop, Wm., & Sons, Ltd., 91 John St.
Johnson, J. W., Silver Plate, 22 John St.
Johnson, C. W. & Co., 6 Bridge St.
Johnson, J. H. & Son, 8 E. 23d St.
Jolly, C. & Son, 8 E. 23d St.
Jones, David, Co., 335 E. 44th St.
Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, 17 and 19 Beaver St.
Journey & Burnham, Flatbush Av. & Fulton St., Brooklyn.
Joyce, Geo. N., "Jewelry," 123 Nassau St.
Hudson Hotel, 53 Washington Square.
Jube, J. P., & Co., 97 Bowery.
Kahler, Dr. P. & Sons, Shoes, 928 B'way.
Kerbs, J. & Co., 85 Pearl St.
Kerbs, Wertheim & Schiffer, Cigars, 1,018 2d Av.
Kessler & Co., Bankers, 54 Wall St.
Kemp, Day & Co., Canned Goods, 116 Wall St. and 73 Hudson St.
Kemp, W. H., Co., Gold Leaf, 165 Spring St.
Kennedy, Wm., 161 Broadway.
Kennelly, Bryan L., 7 Pine St.
Kettner, C. P., Co., Wagons, 214 W. 17th St.
Kirk, H. B. & Co., 60 Fulton St.
Kiggins & Tooker Co., B. Books, 125 William St.
Kinsley Ex. Co., 304 Canal St.
Kingsland & Comstock, 5 Fulton Market.
Kinn's Pamphlet Bindery, Binders, 65 Ann St.
Klauber, C. & Bros., Cutlery, 173 William St.
Kline & Co., Champagne, 34 Murray St.
Knicker, M. Co., 353 5th Av.
Knabe, W., & Co., Pianos, 144 6th Av.
Knapp's Son, C. & Co., 48 Murray St.
Knauth, Nachod & Kuhns, 11 William St.
Knos, E., Hatter, Broadway and Fulton St.
Knowlton, Wm., & Sons, Straw Goods, 564 Broadway.
Kochler, D. M., & Son Co., 119 Broad St.
Kohn, Alvin, & Co., Mfrs. Solid Gold Chains, 4 Maiden Lane.
Kraft, Geo. J., Importers, 85 Chambers St.
Kreischer, F. & Son, F. Andrews, Prop., 119 E. 23d St.
Kurtz, F. P., Tools, 97 Cliff St.
Ladd & Coffin, 24 Barclay St.
Lalanc & Grosjean Co., Agate Ware, 19 Cliff St.
Lane, John, Publisher, 251 4th Av.
Langley, W. H., & Co., 105 Worth St.
Lanman & Kemp, Chemists, 137 Water St.
Lamarche's Sons, Metals, 31 John St.
Lamontagne, E. & Sons, 29 Beaver St.
Lamson & Goodnow Mfg. Co., Cutlery, 123 Chambers St.
Larkin, M., & Co., Real Estate, 4 Wall St.
Lawrence (The) School, Education, 223 Dramatic Art, 106 West 43d St.
Lawrence Cement Co., 1 Broadway.
Lawrence & Co., Dry Goods, Dining and Thomas St.
Lawrenceville Cement Co., 28 Cortlandt St.
Lazard Freres, Bankers, 10 Wall St.
Lash, Dolly & Co., 12 Duane St.
Lee, Tweedy & Co., Dry Goods, 88 Worth St.
Lee, J., & Co., Chemicals, 75 William St.
Lee & Ferris, Sauces, York St. and West Broadway.

Leather Manufacturers' National Bank, 27 Wall St.
Leavitt, Sheldon, Lawyer, 44 Wall St.
Leavitt Bros., Dry Goods, 30 West 23d St.
Leeming, Thos., & Co., Importers, 73 Warren St.
Lesgett & Bro., Drugs, 301 Pearl St.
Lehigh Valley R. R., Alfred Walter, Pres., Havemeyer Building.
Lemcke & Buchner, 312 Broadway.
Leeming, T. & Co., Importers, 73 Warren St.
Leroy Shot & Lead Works, 261 Water St.
Leslie, Wm. M., 87 Water St.
Leverich, C. D., & Bro., Brokers, 48 Wall St.
Leveridge, Benj. C., 228 Broadway.
Levy, J. & Co., 31 Bond St.
Lewis & Conger, 130-132 West 42d St.
Lindeman & Sons' Piano Co., 548 West 23d St.
Lindenmeyr, H. & Sons, 20 Beekman St.
Liverpool and London and Globe (Fire) Insurance Co., 45 William St.
Loft & Co., Candy, 54 Barclay St.
Long Island R. R. Co., 128 Broadway.
Longmans, Green & Co., 93 5th Av.
Lord & Taylor, Dry Goods, 90 Broadway.
Low, Abbot, A., 31 Burling Slip.
Lowenberg & Co., Dry Goods, 60 Leonard St.
Ludlow, E. H., & Co., Real Estate, 115 Broadway.
Lubers, Adolph, & Sons, 514 6th Av.
Luquer, R. S., & Co., 67 Murray St.
Luyties Bros., 73 Park Row.
Lynch, Mrs. T. M., 1 Union Square.
Lyons, J. W., & Sons, 141 Charles St.
Lyons, J. F., Mgr., 9 Murray St.
MacDonald, Heywood Co., 28 W. 23d St.
Macy & Jenkins, Liquors, 67 Liberty St.
Macy's, Josiah, Sons, 191 Front St.
Maddock & Co., 21 Barclay St.
Mages, Worrall & Richards, 225 Grand St.
Mail and Express, New York.
Mallard, Henry Confectioner, 116 West 25th St. and 1,060 Broadway.
Maitland Coppell & Co., 24 Exchange Place.
Mail, Henry W. T., & Co., Importers, 85 Worth St.
Manchester Fire Assurance Co., 42 Cedar St.
Manhattan College, 131st St. and B'way.
Manhattan Savings Institution, 644 Broadway.
Manhattan Life Insurance Co., 64, 63, and 68 Broadway.
Mann, William, Co., Stationers, 60 Maiden Lane.
Mann Mfg. & Supply Co., 158 South St.
Martin, J. M. C., Sons, 107 Fulton St.
Martin & Campbell, 49 Vesey St.
Marsh, S. N., Trusses, Astor House, Vesey St. and Broadway.
Mason, J. W., & Co., 436 Pearl St.
Mather & Co., 51 William St.
Mathias, H. & Sons, 28 Peck Slip.
Matthews, A. D., & Sons, 398 Fulton St., Brooklyn.
Matthews Apparatus Co., 440 1st Av.
Matthews, John, Firm of 329 E. 38th St.
Maxwell & Graves, 143 Liberty St.
May, J. S., 73 Broad St.
Mayer & Loewenstein, Varnish, 164 Water St.
McAlpin, D. H., & Co., 150 Avenue D.
McCoy, J. F., & Co., Hardware, 26 Warren St.
McCreery, James, & Co., Dry Goods, 60 West 23d St.
McGilbon & Co., Upholstery, Broadway and 19th St.
McKenna, James J., & Brother, 424 East 23d St.
McKesson & Robbins, Chemists, 91 Fulton St.
McLean, A. & Co., Netting, 490 Broome St.
McManus, Thomas, & Son, 39 E. 42d St.
McKullen, Thomas, 412 West 18th St.
Mead, N. E. J., & Co., 20 Broad St.
Mechanics' National Bank, 33 Wall St.
Mechanics & Traders' Bank, 565 and 567 Broadway.
Mercantile Library, Astor Place.
Mercantile National Bank, 191 Broadway.
F. B. Schenck, J. V. Lott.
Merchants' Hotel, 201 Chambers St.
Merchants' National Bank, 42 Wall St.
Merchants' Exchange National Bank, 257 Broadway.
Meriden Cutlery Co., 85 Chambers St.
Meriden Britannia Co., 123 and 130 B'way.
Messinger, T. H., & Co., Importers, 161 Maiden Lane.
Methodist Book Concern, Publishers, 150 6th Av.
Metropolitan Savings Bank, 1 3d Av.
Middletown, Co., 68 Broad St.
Middletown, Carman & Co., 68 Fulton Market.
Middletown & Co., Merchants, 65 Broad St.
Miles & Holman, Com. Mcht., 49 Jay St.
Miles, Wm. A., & Co., Brewers, 67 Chrystie St.
Milhaus's Son, Druggist-Chemist, 182 Broadway.
Millard Lumber Co., 45 Broadway.
Miller, The Frank Co., 249 West 26th St.
Miller, E. & Co., Lamps, 28 West B'way.
Miller, S. B., & Co., 7 Fulton Fish Market.
Mills, Zophar, Tar, 144 Front St.
Mills, Zophar, 105 E. 23d St.
Mitchell, R. G., & Co., Chemical Manufacturers, 141 Water St.
Mochring, Wm. G., & Co., 151 and 153 Cedar St.
Moit & Chandon, Champagne, Geo. A. Kessler & Co., Sole Agents, 20 Beaver St.
Monopole Champagne Co., 24 Beaver St.
Monroe, H. W., 61 Bowery.
Montgomery, Jas. and Jno. R., & Co., Tea and Coffee, 127 Water St.
Montebello & Co., Alfred de, Champagne, 127 Broad St.
Morgan, E. D., & Co., 163 Broadway.
Morgan, J. B., Jr., Chemist, 22 Liberty St.
Morgan Iron Works, 11 East 9th St.
Mortimer, John, 1 4th Av.
Morris & Cummings, Dry Goods, 17 State St.
Morris, E. & Am. Ex. Co., 18 Broadway.
Morris, T. W., & Co., 474 Greenwich St.
Morrison, E. A., & Son, Dry Goods, 408 Broadway.
Morton Bros., Astoria, L. I.
Mott, J. L., Iron Works, Iron Foundry, 98 to 99 Beekman St.
Melford, Carr & Coshlin, Leather, 34 Spruce St.
Mullhous & Kropff, Perfumery Soap, 48 Broadway.
Muller, Adriaan H., & Son, Auctioneers, 75 Pine St.
Munn & Co., Patent Attorneys & Publishers of Scientific American, 321 Broadway.
Munn, E., Son & Co., 55 Beaver St.



COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1845.

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE CO., NEWARK, N. J.

AMZI DODD, - - President

ASSETS (Market Values), Jan. 1, 1901,

\$74,311,468.25.

LIABILITIES, N. J. and N. Y. Standard,

\$68,186,103.34.

SURPLUS,

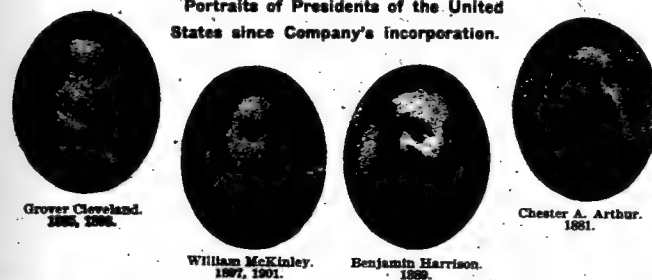
\$6,125,364.91.

Paid Policyholders Since Organization,

\$182,509,190.

Its Policies Contain

Special and Peculiar Advantages

Which are not combined in the
POLICIES OF ANY OTHER COMPANY.Portraits of Presidents of the United
States since Company's Incorporation.

National Newark Banking Co.,

NEWARK, N. J.

The Oldest Bank in New Jersey.

ORGANIZED IN 1804.

Nearly a century in the same location, corner Broad and Bank Sts.

CAPITAL, \$500,000; SURPLUS & PROFITS, \$610,000.

Transacts a general banking business.
Invites new accounts.MAKES A SPECIALTY OF NEW JERSEY COLLECTIONS, HAVING THE
BEST EQUIPPED COLLECTION DEPARTMENT
IN THE STATE.

CHAS. G. ROCKWOOD, President.

EDWARD S. CAMPBELL, Vice Pres't.

H. W. TUNIS, Cashier.

FIRMS AND COMPANIES IN NEW YORK WHICH HAVE BEEN IN EXISTENCE FIFTY YEARS OR MORE.

(Continued.)

Manroe, J. & Co., Bankers, 32 Nassau St.
 Marshall, Eugene, & Co., Stoves, 218 Water St.
 Massey, George M., Roofer, 43 New Chambers St.
 Murray, Charles, Son, 72 Roosevelt St.
 Mutual Life Ins. Co., 137 B'way.
 Mutual Life Ins. Co., 34 Nassau St.
 Myers, Louis, 146 West 23d St.

Nason Mfg. Co., Iron Pipe, 71 Beekman St.
 National Bank of Commerce in New York, 31 Nassau St.
 National Bank of N. America, 31 Nassau St.

National Broadway Bank, 22 Broadway.
 National Grocers & Drovers, 22 Broadway.
 National City Bank, 62 Wall St.

National City Bank, 220 Fulton St.
 National Lead Co., 100 William St.
 Naylor & Co., Iron, 45 Wall St.

Negus, T. B. & J. D., 140 Water St.
 Neldlich's Pharmacy, 50 Centre St.
 Nesbitt, George S., Printers, 167 Pearl St.

Nestler, A., 71 Barclay St.
 Netherlands Fire Ins. Co., 29-31 Liberty St.
 New Brunswick Rubber Co., 9 Murray St.

New England Mutual Life Ins. Co., 216 Broadway.
 Newman, Henry, & Co., Importers, 571 Broadway.
 New York & Boston Dyewood Co., 55 Beekman St.

New York Central & Hudson R. R. Co., Grand Central Station.
 New York Conservatory of Music, 112 E. 18th St.
 Newton Copper Type Co., 18 Rose St., New York.

New York Belting & Packing Co., 25 Park Row.
 New York Boat Oar Co., 61 West St.
 New York Bureau of Revision, 70 5th Av.

New York Dry Dock & Repair Co., 19 Whitehall St.
 New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, 218 Second Ave.
 New York Fire Insurance Co., 72 Wall St.

New York Floating & Dry Dock Co., 33 Broadway.
 New York Freeman's Journal, 46 Park Place.
 New York Harbor Towboat Co., 17 State St.

New York Herald.
 New Yorker Herold, 24 North William St.
 New York Historical Society, 170 2d Av.

New York Life Ins. Co., 346 Broadway.
 New York Life Ins. & Trust Co., 52 Wall St.
 New York Mutual Ins. Co., 59 Maiden Lane.

New York National Exchange Bank, 92 West Broadway.
 New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. Co., Piers 45, 46, 49, 50, 51 and 52 East River.
 New York Net & Twine Co., 103 Barclay St.

New York Rubber Co., 84 Reade St.
 New York Society Library, 100 University Place.
 New York Times, The.

New York University Law School, Washington Sq.
 New York University, New York.
 New Yorker Staats Zeitung, Tryon Row.

Niagara Fire Ins. Co., 46 Cedar St.
 Nicholas, G. S., Agents Piper Heidsieck, 43 Beaver St.
 Nichols, G. N., 66 Beaver St.

Niedlich's Centre St. Pharmacy, 50 Centre St., Cor. Pearl.
 North American Journal of Homoeopathy, 181 West 73d St.
 North American Journal of Home, 187 West 73d St.

North American Life Assurance Co., 115 Broadway.
 North American Fire Ins. Co. of Boston, 16 Liberty St.
 North American Review, Franklin Sq.

Northern Assurance Co. of London, 38 Pine St.
 North (The) River Ins. Co., Fire, 46 Cedar St.
 North River Hotel, 107 Barclay St.

Northwestern National Fire Ins. Co., 19 Liberty St.
 Norwich Union Society, Fire Insurance, 56 Pine St.

O'Connell, N. & H., Barrels, 202 Henry St.
 O'Donoghue's Sons, John, Tea and Coffee, 88 Front St.
 Oelrichs & Co., Commission Merchants, Agents North German Lloyd Steamship Co., 5-11 Broadway.

Ogden & Co., Lumber, 411 Washington St.
 Olliffe, William M., 6 Bowery.
 Oppenheimer Bros. & Vieth, Diamonds, John and Nassau Sts.

Orange County Milk Ass'n, 146 West 25th St., New York.
 O'Reilly's, Miles, Son & Co., Liquor, 232 Front St.
 Ormsby, Dorman, Mineral Waters, 168th St. and Amsterdam Av.

Osborne, John, Sons Co., 45 Beaver St.
 O'Shea, P., 19 Barclay St.
 Ostermoor & Co., Mattresses, &c., 116 Elizabeth St.

Ottwell, John D., 199 3d Av.
 Owen, Thomas J., & Co., Com. Merchants, 135 Front St.

Pacific Bank, 470 Broadway.
 Pacific Fire Ins. Co., 32 Pine St.
 Pacific Mail S. S. Co., 15 Broad St.

Pacific Mutual Life Ins. Co., 174 B'way.
 Panama R. R. Co., 24 State St.
 Park & Tilford, Grocers, 917 Broadway.

Partridge, Josiah, Chairs and Furniture, 338 and 360 Pearl St.
 Passaic Chem. Co., 254 Pearl St.
 Patterson, Calvin, 20 St. James Pl., B'klyn.

Patterson Brothers, Hardware, 27 Park Row.
 Pears' Soap, 367 Canal St.
 Peck, N. & W. J., Foot E. 48th St.

Peddie, T. B. & Co., Trunks, 368 B'way.
 Peek & Velsor, Drugs, 9 Gold St.
 Pennsylvania Coal Co., 1 Broadway.

Pennsylvania R. R. Co., 461 Broadway.
 People's Bank, 366-368 Canal St.
 People's Line of Steamboats to Albany, Pier 32, N. R.

Pfizer, Charles, & Co., Chemists, 81 Maiden Lane.
 Phenix Bank, 49 Wall St.
 Phelps, Dodge & Co., Metals, 99 John St.

Phelps, Dodge & Co., Metals, 99 John St.
 Plant, Charles S., Assayer, 29 Gold St.
 Poillon, C. R., Shipwrights, 224 South St.

Polhemus, J., Printing Co., 121 Fulton St.
 Pomeroy, G. A., & Co., Music, 148 5th Av.
 Ponder, Extract Co., 70 5th Av.

Popple & Co., 1 Madison Av.
 Potts, Fred A., & Co., 143 Liberty St.
 Powell & Weightman, 58 Maiden Lane.

Powers, John, Son & Co., 9 Fulton Mar-
 Pugh, J. W., & Co., Metals, 100 William St.
 Quincy, J. W., & Co., Metals, 100 William St.

Radway & Co., "R. R. R." Remedies, 53 Elm St.
 Radde, William, & Son, Books, 34 Park Row.
 Randall, W. W., Diamonds, 13 Maiden Lane.

Randolph, The A. D. F. Co., Publishers, 114 5th Av.
 Raymond, A., & Co., Nassau and Fulton Sts.
 Recknagel, J. H., & Sons, Merchants, 112 Wall St.

Reed & Barton, 41 Union Square and 6 Maiden Lane.
 Reid, James, & Co., Wholesale Wines, &c., 49 Broad St.
 Remington Arms Co., 315 Broadway.

Renaud & Niederstadt, 95 Broad St.
 Reusens, G., 18 Broadway.
 Rich, H. S. & Co., 298 Broadway.

Richards, A. & Co., Shoes, 59 Reade St.
 Richard, C. B., & Co., Bankers and S. S. Agents, 81 Broadway.
 Richardson & Boynton Co., 232 Water St.

Richardson, J. W., & Co., Jewelers, 1 Maiden Lane.
 Rider Ericsson Engine Co., 22 Cortlandt St.
 Ridley, Edw., & Sons, Dry Goods, 309 Grand St.

Ridley & Co., Candy, 142 Chambers St.
 Riehle Bros. Test. Mch. Co., 130 Liberty St.
 Riker, W. B., & Son Co., 373 6th Av.

Robbins, A. & M., 18 Fulton Market.
 Robbins & Appleton, Watches, 21 Maiden Lane.
 Robinson, N. M., & Co., Chemists, 154 Maiden Lane.

Rockwell, T., & Co., Leather, 195 William St.
 Rogers, H. M., & Co., 11 Fulton Fish Mkt.
 Rogers, Stephen, Painter, 426 Greenwich St.

Rogers, William Mfg. Co., Silverware, 80 Chambers St.
 Roosevelt & Schuyler, Champagne, 99 Pearl St.
 Ropes, W., & Co., Merchants, 74 Wall St.

Rorke, E., & Co., 40 Barclay St.
 Rose & Co., Stoves, 36 and 64 Orchard St.
 Routledge, G. & Sons, Ltd., 119 West 23d St.

Royal Fire Ins. Co., 50 Wall St.
 Royal Insurance Company, 50 Wall St.
 Rushmore, Isaac W., 100 Atlantic Av., Brooklyn.

Russell, J., & Co., Cutlery, 37 Reade St.
 Russell & Erwin Mfg. Co., Hardware, 45 Chambers St.
 Ruszits, John, Fur Co., Furs, 73 Mercer St.

Sadler, D. & J., & Co., Publishers, 74 Murray St.
 Sailors' Home, 130 Cherry St.
 Sailors' Magazine, 70 Wall St.

Sanborn-Perris Map Co., Ltd., 115 B'way.
 Sanders, Drs. B. & N., 151 Bowery.
 Sanders, H., & Co., Agents, 236 Church St.

Sanderson Bros., Steel Co., 32 Cliff St.
 Sanford, S. T. W., & Sons, Long Island
 Sanford, William H., 216 Fulton St.

Sargent & Co., Mfrs. Locks and General Hardware, 149-153 Leonard St.
 Savage, J. Y., Real Estate, 37 Liberty St.
 Savannah Line Steamships, Pier 35 N. R. City.

Schacter, The F. & M., Brewing Co., Park Av. and 50th St.
 Schellin, E., & Co., Importers, 75 Leonard St.
 Schieffelin & Co., 170 William St.

Schimper & Co., Metal Goods, 399 B'way.
 Schlesinger, Charles, & Sons, 124 Liberty St.
 Schrader's, A., Sons, Diving Appa., 32 Rose St.

Schulz & Ruckgaber, 16 Exchange Place.
 Schuyler, Ackley C., 333 West 36th St.
 Schwarzwaelder, William & Co., Furniture, 248 Broadway.

Gerald L. Hoyt,
 Arthur Coppell,

FOUNDED 1796.

Dallas B. Pratt,
 Herbert Coppell.

MAITLAND, COPPELL & CO., 22 & 24 EXCHANGE PLACE, NEW YORK.

Orders executed for all Investment Securities. Act as agents of Corporations, and negotiate and issue Loans.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE, TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS,
 LETTERS OF CREDIT ON

Messrs. SMITH, PAYNE & SMITHS, London;
 Messrs. MALLET FRERES & CIE., Paris;
 BANCO NACIONAL DE MEXICO
 And its Branches.

Agents for the
 Bank of Australasia, British Guiana Bank, Demerara, etc., etc

THE Greenwich Insurance Company



OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

ORGANIZED IN 1834

Office in the Company's Building
 NO. 161 BROADWAY

*This Company has been uninterrupt-
 edly and successfully in business
 SIXTY-SIX YEARS*

INCORPORATED 1851.
 WESTERN
 ASSURANCE COMPANY
 HEAD OFFICE:
 TORONTO, CANADA.

Hon. GEO. A. COX, President.
 J. J. KENNY, Vice Pres. & Managing Director

UNITED STATES STATEMENT,
 JANUARY 1ST, 1901.
 ASSETS \$2,016,370.79
 SURPLUS IN U. S. 638,430.58

EASTERN DEPARTMENT—
 E. J. KNOWLES, Manager,
 47 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK.
 METROPOLITAN DISTRICT—
 W. L. PERRIN, Manager,
 45 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1833.
 BRITISH AMERICA
 ASSURANCE COMPANY
 FIRE AND MARINE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO CANADA.
 UNITED STATES BRANCH.

ASSETS \$1,310,063.19
 LIABILITIES 852,184.34

NET SURPLUS \$457,878.85
 Hon. GEORGE A. COX, President.
 J. J. KENNY, Vice President.

ESTABLISHED 1850. HALLGARTEN & CO.

26 and 28 Broad Street, New York.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Issue Letters of Credit for Travelers available in
 all parts of the world.

Telephone Call 541 Broad. FOUNDED MAY 1, 1851.

ROOM 809.

NEW YORK HARBOR TOW BOAT CO.

OFFICE, 17 STATE STREET.

TOWING

by Tug Boats
 John Nichols,
 Lewis Pulver,
 E. M. Millard,
 Geo. K. Kirkham,
 Edna,
 and others.



EXCURSIONS

by Side-Wheel Boats
 George Starr,
 Wm. Fletcher,
 John E. Moore,
 Hazel Kirke,
 J. G. Emmons,
 Rosa.

SPECIAL

FIRMS AND COMPANIES IN NEW YORK CITY WHICH HAVE BEEN IN EXISTENCE FIFTY YEARS OR MORE.

(Continued.)

Sloane, W. & J. Carpets, Rugs, and Upholstery, 880 Broadway.
Slote, Daniel & Co., School Supplies, 119 William St.
Smith, Arnett G., 14 Fulton St.
Smith, C. T., 25 and 27 New Chambers St.
Smith, Edward, Candy, 154 Greenwich and 71 Cortlandt St.
Smith, Edward & Co., Inc., Varnishes, 43 Broadway.
Smith, George, & Son, Chimney Experts, 249 and 251 W. 28th St.
Smith, Gray & Co., Broadway and 31st St.
Smith, H. M., Co., Gold Pens, 83 Nassau St.
Smith, James P., Agents, Hudson and Leonard Sts.
Smith, J. Lee, & Co., Paints, 59 Frankfort St.
Smith & McNeil, Hotel, 199 Washington St.
Smith, R. B., Secretary Plant System, 12 West 22d St.
Snow, H. H., & Son, Candy, 38 Park Row.
Solomon, A. A., Jr., & Co., Agents, Brandy, 37 Beaver St.
South Brooklyn Savings Institution, 160 Atlantic Av., Brooklyn.
Southard-Robertson Company, 257 and 259 Water St.
Spiltoir, F. E., Druggist Sundries, 186 William St.
Spirit of Missions, 281 4th Av.
Spirit of the Times and Sportsman, 62 Trinity Place.
Springfield Fire Ins. Co., 72 William St.
Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co., 72 William St.
Squire's, H. N., Son, Jeweler, 1 Maiden Lane.
Stackpole & Bro., Nautical Instruments, 41 Fulton St.
Standard Scale Supply Co., 136 W. B'dway.
Stanley, E., Express, 63 Gold St.
Starkweather & Co., 20 South William St.
Steinway & Sons, Pianos, 111 East 14th St.
Stimpson, E. B., & Son, Machinery, 31 Spruce St.
Stiner, Joseph, & Co., Teas and Coffees, 196 Bowery.
Stivers, R. M., 144 East 31st St.
St. John's College, Fordham, N. Y. City.
Stonington Line, 113 Broadway.
Stout, J. D., & Co., Merchants, 81 Warren St.
Strange, William, Co., Silks and Ribbons, 96 Prince St.
Strasburger, M., Notions, 372 Broadway.
Strong & Trowbridge Co., Importers, 21 State St.
Struthers, Wells & Co., 26 Cortlandt St.
Stuyvesant Fire Ins. Co., 19 Liberty St.
Sun Fire Ins. Co., 54 Pine St.
Sweet's, A. M., Sons, Restaurant, 4 Fulton St.
Sweetser, Pembroke & Co., Dry Goods, 376 Broadway.

Tallmadge, Fred S., 99 Cedar St.
Talmadge, Dan, Sons, 112 Water St.
Tallmadge, W. H., 33 Fulton St.
Tappan, Herman, Perfumery, 112 Duane St.
Tarrant & Co., 278 Greenwich St.
Tatham & Bros., Lead, 82 Beekman St.
Taylor, H. E., & Co., Funeral Goods, 154 East 22d St.
Tefft Weller Company, Dry Goods, 328 Broadway.
Thalia Theatre, Kessler & Spachner, Lessee; L. Spachner, Business Manager; 48 Bowery.
Thorburn & Co., Seeds, 36 Cortlandt St.
Thompson's Sam'l, Nephew & Co., Wool, 142 Duane St.
Thomas, Seth, Clock Co., 49 Maiden Lane.
Tiemann, N. G., & Co., Surgical Instruments, 107 Park Row.
Tiemann, D. F., & Co., Colors and Paints, 44 and 46 Duane St.
Tiffany & Co., 15 Union Square.
Titus, Wells & Willets, Feed and Grain, 254 Front St.
Times, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tobias, S. S., Estate of, Patent Medicines, 40 Murray St.
Toch Bros., Paints, 470 West Broadway.
Tooth, A., Sons, 289 5th Av.
Toplits, L., & Co., 207 Greene St.
Townsend & Montant, Auctions, 87 and 89 Leonard St.
Townsend, Scott & Son, Bankers and Brokers, Baltimore, Md.
Travers, J. F., & Son, Twine, 46 Beekman St.
Tribune, Park Row.
Tucker & Carter Rope Co., 78 South St.
Turner, J. P., 40 Cortlandt St.
Tuttle & Bailey Mfg. Co., 88 Beekman St.

United States Life Ins. Co., Broadway and Murray St.
United States Fire Ins. Co., 46 Pine St.
Union Stove Works, 70 Beekman St.
Union Fire Ins. Co., 72 William St.

Union Square Hotel, 14 Union Sq. East.
Upjohn, R. M., 111 Broadway.
University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York.
Vaccine Laboratory, foot East 16th St.
Valentine & Co., 57 Broadway.
Valentine's, S., Sons, Flour, 171 Cherry St.
Van Blankensteyn & Hennings, Linens, 471 Broadway.
Van Houten, C. J., & Zoon, Cocoa, 101 Reade St.
Vause, John T., & Son, 218 Bowery.
Vermilye & Co., Bankers, Nassau and Pine Sts., New York.
Vernon Bros. & Co., Paper, 24 Reade St.
Victor, Frederick, & Achelis, Dry Goods, 69 Leonard St.
Waddell, R. J., & Co., Glue, 52 Beekman St.
Wall, J., & Son, 6th Av. and 21st St.
Wallace, R., & Sons' Mfg. Co., Silverware, 228 5th Av. (Wallington, Conn.)
Washington Cemetery, 41 Broadway.
Waterbury Brass Co., 60 Centre St.
Waterbury, Nelson J., 141 Broadway.
Waters, Horace, & Co., Pianos, 134 5th Av. and 214 W. 125th St.
Waters, John, Sons, Assayers, 12 Dutch St.
Watkins, James Y., & Son, 16-18 Catharine St. and 11 East Broadway.
Watson, W. M., & Co., 71 Bowery.
Webb, James A., & Son, Alcohol, 165 Pearl St.
Weber-Wheelock Company, Pianos, 108 5th Av.
Webster, H., & Co., 45 Jay St.
Wells, Fargo & Co., Express and Banking, 63 Broadway.
Welsh, George W., Watches, &c., 233 Greenwich St.
Wemple, J. C., 35 East 20th St.
West, Frederick R., & Co., Liquors, 78 Wall St.
Western Assn. Co. of Toronto, 47 Cedar St.
Western Union Telegraph Co., 193 B'dway.
Westminster Review, 7 Warren St.
Wheeler, E. S., & Co., Supplies, 12 Cliff St.
Wheeler & Guck's Successors, 426 Pearl St.
Wheeler, William A., Jr., 206 Broadway.
White, Frank C., Baker and Confectioner, 15 Catharine St.
White, Hents & Co., Liquors, 17 South William St.
White Star Line, 3 Broadway.
White, Van Giahn & Co., Hardware, 15 Chatham Sq. and 49 East 42d St.
White, W. A., & A. M., Merchants, 130 Water St.
Whitehouse & Porter, Real Estate, 600 5th Av.
Whiting Mfg. Co., Silverware, 871 B'dway.
Whitney, James F., 11 Broadway.
Whittaker, Thomas W., 2 and 3 Bible House.
Wilde's, Samuel, & Sons, 9-13 Dutch St.
Wiley, John, & Sons, Publishers, 43 East 19th St.
Wilkins, John, Liquors, 254 Grand St.
Willets & Co., Merchants, 303 Pearl St.
Williams, G. A., & Sons, Wire Works, 85 Fulton St.
Williams, R. C., & Co., Grocers, 56 Hudson St.
Williamsburgh City Fire Ins. Co., 150 Broadway.
Williamsburgh Savings Bank, 175 Broadway, Brooklyn.
Wilmur's Sons, 54 East 13th St.
Wilson Distilling Co., 100 Broadway.
Wilson & Griffin, Sails, 24 Maiden Lane.
Wilson, O. C., & F. R., 89 West St.
Winslow, Lanier & Co., Bankers, 17 Nassau St.
Winslow's (Mrs.) Soothing Syrup, 215 Fulton St.
Wise, William & Son, Jeweler, Flatbush Av. and Fulton St., Brooklyn.
Wissner, W. H., & Co., 43 Cotton Exchange.
Wittenberg, J., Pawnbroker, 161 Park Row.
Wood, Walter A., Co., Mowing-Reaping Machine Co., 5 to 11 Broadway.
Wood, William, & Co., Medical Book Publishers, 51 5th Av.
Wood, C. F., & Co., Diamonds, 1 Maiden Lane.
Woodward, Baldwin & Co., Com. Merchants, 43 Worth St.
Worthington, Henry R., Inc., 120 Liberty St.
Yale & Towne Mfg. Co., Locks, 9 Murray St.
Yawger, T. C. and I. C., Carbons, 21 Maiden Lane.
Young & Smylie, Lortimer & Bayard Sts., Brooklyn.

Zinsser, Wm., & Co., Manufacturers of Brewers' Supplies, 107 William St.
Zoebisch, C. A., & Sons, Musical Instruments, 19 Murray St.

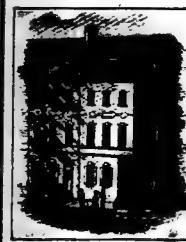
THE JUBILEE NUMBER.

A Local Appreciation of The New York Times's Anniversary.

From The Troy Northern Budget.
On the 18th of the present month THE NEW YORK TIMES will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its first publication. This of itself is a sufficiently important event to invite comment. THE TIMES has been for half a century one of the leading papers of the country. Its first editor was Henry J. Raymond, whose strength of style, multiplicity, and versatility of talents and political genius made it the mouthpiece of as intelligent and conservative constituency as a newspaper ever had. THE TIMES also made honorable fame for itself by defying the Tweed ring and publishing the figures that caused the breaking up of this band of civic looters at a time when those who dared to take part in such a crusade were few and fearful. That was a memorable instance of journalistic courage. One feature of the anniversary number that THE TIMES will issue will be a rule limiting advertisements to firms that have been fifty years and upward in business. The anniversary has a local interest. George Jones, who was one of the founders of THE TIMES, and who was for many

years its publisher and business director—the man who ordered the publication in the paper of the Tweed ring exposures—was, before he went to New York, interested in the linen collar business in this city. His marriage took place in the front room of the second story of the present building now occupied by The Budget, and he was a lifelong friend of the late Charles L. MacArthur, [of The Budget.]
THE TIMES in these later days has earned highest commendation. It has fought a good fight for clean journalism. It gives "all the news that's fit to print." When the rage for "yellow newspapers" was at its highest THE TIMES deliberately avowed a policy opposed to sensationalism. This it has pursued consistently. The policy has not only been justified by events, but it proves that there are enough people in the metropolis to make such a policy financially successful. THE TIMES has never been so prosperous or so widely circulated as it is to-day. Best of all, the success is clean. There's no taint upon it, and the line pursued by THE TIMES calls for neither explanation nor excuse.

THE BANK OF AMERICA NEW YORK ESTABLISHED 1812



The Bank of America, 1812
N. W. Cor. Wall & William Sts.
Capital \$1,500,000
Surplus fund 2,250,000
Undivided profits 808,926
Total Capital 4,558,926
Surplus, etc. 4,558,926

The Bank of America, 1812
N. W. Cor. Wall & William Sts.
WILLIAM H. PERKINS
President
FREDERIC P. OLCOTT
Vice-President
WALTER M. BENNETT
Cashier
JOHN SAGE
Assistant Cashier

CHARTERED 1799.

BANK of the MANHATTAN COMPANY.

STEPHEN BAKER, President. D. H. PIERSON, Cashier.
HENRY K. McHARG, Vice President. W. E. TROTTER, Asst. Cashier.

Capital, \$2,050,000
Surplus, \$2,050,000

LONDON CORRESPONDENT.
CAPITAL AND COUNTIES BANK.

THE BANK OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

CHARTERED 1836.

CAPITAL, \$1,200,000 SURPLUS, \$550,000

President, RICHARD L. EDWARDS. DIRECTORS.
HENRY HENTZ, E. T. BEDFORD,
Vice Pres't, CHARLES W. MORSE. R. L. EDWARDS, CHARLES W. MORSE,
CASHIER, ALFRED H. CURTIS. AUGUST BELMONT, ROBERT M. THOMPSON,
JAMES SWANN.
SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS UNDER SUPERVISION OF THE BANK.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL \$500,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$70,896.70
DEPOSITS, JULY 15, 1901 4,535,262.96
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

ESTABLISHED 1836.
The Thames National Bank,
NORWICH, CONN.
Capital \$1,000,000

NATIONAL BANK OF D. O. MILLS & CO.,
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA.
INCORPORATED 1872. ESTABLISHED 1850
By D. O. MILLS & CO.

Commenced business in 1882.
NATIONAL BANK OF NEWBURY,
WELLS RIVER, VT.
Capital, \$200,000. Profits, \$75,000.

Founded 1847. Baltimore, Md.
HAMBLETON & CO.,
Bankers & Brokers.
Members New York & Baltimore Stock Exchanges

ESTABLISHED 1845.
Sydney Fisher
REAL ESTATE and FIRE INSURANCE.
54, 56 and 58 Lexington Avenue.
Successor to JOHN EDGEO.

ESTABLISHED 1899.
Townsend & Montant,
Auctioneers & Commission Merchants,
87 and 89 Leonard St.

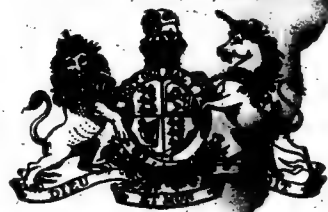
Established 1822.
N. HOLMES & SONS,
BANKERS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
PITTSBURGH SECURITIES.
PARTNERS: Nathl. Holmes,
Jno. G. Holmes, J. D. Lyon.

ESTABLISHED 1851.
Knauth, Nachod & Kühne,
BANKERS,
13 William Street, New York.
FOREIGN EXCHANGE,
LETTERS OF CREDIT,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members New York Stock Exchange.

ESTABLISHED 1822.
TOWNSEND SCOTT & SON,
Bankers and Brokers.
Baltimore, Md.

Wm. Wilson & Son, Established 1892.
Wilson, Colston & Co.,
WILSON, COLSTON & CO.,
(Members of Baltimore Stock Exchange.)
BANKERS,
216 East Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.
Investment Securities a specialty.
Exceptional facilities for Southern Securities.
New York Correspondent, First Nat'l Bank.



John Dewar & Sons, Ltd.

Have been appointed
by Royal Warrant
Distillers to His Majesty
KING EDWARD VII

DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY
also received **GRAND PRIX** (Highest
Award) **PARIS EXPOSITION**

OLDEST CARRIAGE HOUSE
IN AMERICA.

J.B. BREWSTER & CO.,
ESTABLISHED 1838.

WAREROOMS: Old Guard Building
Broadway & 49th St.
FACTORY: 213-215 East 44th St.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Silleck & Co.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

98 Fulton Street, Cor. William,
NEW YORK.

FOUNDED 1848.

The Brooklyn Times

LIKE

The New York Times

IS A

Newspaper for the Home.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

ATLAS ASSURANCE CO.,
LIMITED, OF LONDON.

Eastern States Office, 45 William St.
New York City Office, 35 Pine St.

FIRE INSURANCE.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

RUSSELL & ERWIN MANUFACTURING CO.
BUILDERS' AND OTHER HARDWARE,
Iron and Brass, Wood and Machine Screws.
43, 45, 47 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
Factories: New Britain, Conn., and Dayton, Ohio.
PHILA., CHICAGO, BOSTON, SAN FRANCISCO,
BALTIMORE, LONDON, E. C.

Established 1837.
S. D. CHANDLER & SONS,
Wholesale Dealers
PROVISIONS, SALT FISH, GRASS SEEDS.
179 State St., Hartford, Conn.

Telephone: 2372 Main, 458 Flatbush.
JAMES L. BRIDLEY,
Real Estate Auctioneer, Broker and Manager of
Estates.
Offices: 189-191 Montague St., 519 Flatbush
Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

ESTABLISHED IN 1815.

SARGENT & CO.

Manufacturers of highest grade
of Locks and everything in

BUILDERS' HARDWARE,

Steel Squares, Iron and Wood Plane,
Edge Tools, Bench Vises and other
Mechanics' Tools, Scale Beams and
Spring Balances, Food Choppers and
other Kitchen Hardware, Upholsterers',
Undertakers' and Furniture Hardware.

Principal Factories in New Haven, Connecticut.
Represented by **SARGENT & CO.,**
149 to 153 Leonard Street, New York.

BOSTON OFFICE, 112 WATER STREET.
PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, WITHER-
SPON BUILDING.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

THE OREGONIAN,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

FOREMOST GENERAL NEWSPAPER OF THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

AND ONE OF THE HIGH-CLASS NEWS-
PAPERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

HARVEY W. SCOTT, Editor,
Since 1865.

HENRY L. PITTOCK, Manager,
Since 1853.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

MASON'S

**FURNITURE, DRAPERIES
AND CARPETS,
FROM THE BEST FACTORIES.**
Cash or Credit.
115 to 121 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,

Fifth Av., Broadway & 25th St. } New York.
Fifth Av. & 47th St. }
Columbus Av. & 77th St. }

Established 1824.
THALIA THEATRE STOCK COMPANY.
Every Fri. and Sat. Eve. and Sat. Mat.
First-Class Literary and Realistic Plays.
Bertha Kalich, David Kessler, leading members.
LEOPOLD SPACHNER, Bus. Mgr.

WEBER PIANOS.

Renowned Throughout the World for
"SYMPATHETIC, PURE and RICH TONE, Combined with
GREATEST POWER!"

Used and enthusiastically endorsed by NEARLY ALL the most famous artists
and conductors who have visited or resided in America during the past Fifty Years—as
witness the following:

ILLUSTRIOUS ROLL:

PAREPA ROSA, CHRISTINE NILSSON, PAULINE LUCCA, CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, ETELKA GERSTER, MARIE ROSE, EMMA ABBOTT, ILMA DI MURSKA, CAMILLA URSO, PAOLINA ROSSINI, EMMA THURSBY, EMMA ALBANI, JEAN DE REZKE,	EMMA CALVE, MILKA TERNINA, EDOUARD DE REZKE, JOHANNA GADSKI, ERNST VAN DYCK, LUCIENNE BREVAL, ANDREAS DIPPEL, SUSAN STRONG, POL PLANCON, ZELIE DE LUSIGNAN, ALBERT SALEZA, SUSANNE ADAMS,	ITALO JAMPANINI, ANTON GALASSI, VICTOR CAPOUL, GIUSEPPE DEL PUENTE, P. BRIGNOLI, MAX MARETEK, L. MANCINI, E. BEVIGNANI, LUIGI ARDITI, ADOLPH NEUENDORFF, VICTOR MAUREL, JOHANN STRAUSS.
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WAREROOMS:

Fifth Avenue, cor. 16th St., New York.
605 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

MACDONALD, HEYWARD CO.

Successor to WM. MOIR.

MANUFACTURING RETAIL JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS.

Fine stock of Diamonds, Precious Stones, Watches of all kinds,
Rich Gold Jewelry, Silverware and Masonic Jewelry.

Remounting of Diamond Jewelry, Watch and Clock Repairing a Specialty

62 WEST 23D ST., OPPOSITE FIFTH AVE. HOTEL.



Established 1848.
A Clear Complexion
Dr. Campbell's Skin
Cream, Foul's At-
tention Soap and Foul's
Arsenic Cream are
the most wonderful
preparations in the
world for the com-
plexion. They remove
Pimples, Freckles,
Blackheads, Moth, Sallow-
ness, Tan, Redness,
Ointment, and all other facial and bodily blem-
ishes. These preparations brighten and beau-
tify the complexion as no other remedies on
earth can. Wafers, per box, 50c. and \$1; six
large boxes, \$5; Soap, 50c.; Arsenic Cream,
50c. Address all mail orders to H. B. FOULD,
Dept. C, 214 Sixth Ave., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ESTABLISHED 1842.
JAMES' PRENTICE & SON CO.,
OPTICISTS.

178 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
We apply Optics as an exact science, and can
consequently give you exactly what you need
for your eyes.

One of Many Endorsements:
"Prentice's prism-dioptral system is infinitely
superior to the old method."—Journal of Ophthal-
mology, New York, '802.

FOUNDED 1820

By WILLIAM FORREST.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,
Now known as **Chapin Collegiate School,**
721 Madison Avenue, New York.

Boys fitted for college or business, Primary
Department.
The 82nd year will open Sept. 25th, 1901.
HENRY BARTON CHAPIN, D. D., Ph. D.,
BENJAMIN LORD BUCKLEY, A. B.,
Principals.

Estab. 1841. **T. W. DECKER & SONS,**
MORRISANIA MILK DAIRY,
Producers and dealers in Pure Milk and Cream,
Office, 583, 585 and 586 Park Ave., cor.
53rd Street.

BRANCHES: 239 Columbus Ave., near 72d St.,
New York.
558 Columbus Ave., cor. 87th St.,
New York.
Families supplied with PURE COUNTRY MILK.

FOUNDED 1828.

New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago.

BAEDER, ADAMSON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
GLUE, SAND PAPER, EMERY PAPER,
EMERY CLOTH, CURLED HAIR.
67 BECKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

Jed Frye & Co.,
Commission and Shipping Merchants,
47 Water St., New York.

FISH, CANNED GOODS, VESSELS.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Foundries: Peekskill, N. Y.
THE UNION STOVE WORKS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STOVES, HOT-AIR FURNACES, and a
full line of Gas Appliances.
Warehouses—70 Beekman and 96 & 98 Gold St.
NEW YORK U. S.
Cable Address: "UNIONSTOVE," New York.

Journeay & Burnham
DRY GOODS.

Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

FOUNDED 1832.
THE FIRST MANUFACTURERS OF TABLE
CUTLERY IN AMERICA.
MERIDEN CUTLERY CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE TABLE CUTLERY.
MERIDEN, CONN.
New York Office, 80 Chambers St.

MONROE STERN, MANAGER

ESTABLISHED 1836.
BAZAR DU VOYAGE,
RELIABLE TRUNKS, BAGS AND SUIT CASES,
NO. 1 WALL STREET,
COR. BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

WM. SCHOTTEN & CO.,
ST. LOUIS,
TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

CHATEAU D'ARCHE
MONOPOLE.
Famous vintage 1885. One of the finest white
wines of France. Like a Chat D'Yquem. Price
per case: Quarts, \$16; pints, \$19.
CHARLES BELLOWES,
Wine Merchant,
62 New St., New York City.

Established 1828.
C. L. CAMMANN, C. L. CAMMANN, Jr.
CAMMANN & CO.

Members N. Y. Stock & Cotton Exchanges,
45 Broadway, New York City.
Branch Offices: Victoria Hotel, New York;
The Real Estate Trust Co. Building, Chestnut
and Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Telephone, 1837 Broad. Cable, "Burnt."

Established 1850.—J. & H. BERGE, Importers
and manufacturers of Chemical and Physical
Apparatus, &c. Best Bohemian chemical glass-
ware and German porcelain, C. P. chemicals
and reagents, crucibles and assays and chem-
ists supplies of all kinds. 95 John St., New
York. P. O. box 401.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

PEEK & VELSOR,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
9 GOLD ST., NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

ANNIN & CO.,
MAKERS OF FINE FLAGS,
FULTON ST., COR. WILLIAM, NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1839.
JOHN WATERS & SONS, Gold and Silver Re-
finer, Assayer, and Sweep Smelter, 12 Dutch St.,
New York. Assays made of ore. Gold and silver
bullion purchased.
CHAS. E. WATERS.

SPECIAL

ESTABLISHED 1824.

THE CHEMICAL NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.

OFFICERS.
GEO. G. WILLIAMS, President. WM. H. PORTER, Vice President.
FRANCIS HALPIN, Cashier. JAS. L. PARSON, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
George G. Williams, Frederic W. Stevens, W. Emory Roosevelt.
Augustus D. Juilliard, George G. De Witt, William H. Porter.

Statement of the condition at the close of business, July 15th, 1901.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$21,645,418.91	Capital Stock.....	\$200,000.00
United States Bonds.....	50,000.00	Surplus Fund.....	6,000,000.00
Other bonds and stocks.....	2,233,115.53	Undivided profits.....	947,585.70
Banking-house and real estate.....	274,633.19	State bank notes outstanding.....	10,880.00
Due from banks.....	2,941,436.15	Deposits, viz.:	
Exchanges for clearing house, etc.	3,322,520.11	Individuals, firms	
Due from U. S. Treasury.....	55,000.00	and corporations.....	\$21,175,540.81
Cash on hand, viz.:		Banks, bankers and	
Specie.....	\$3,819,797.00	trust companies.....	8,164,943.88
Legal tender notes.....	2,235,182.00		
	6,071,919.00		29,360,484.19
	\$30,613,929.89		\$30,613,929.89

ACCOUNTS INVITED. FACILITIES UNEXCELLED.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF NORTH AMERICA IN NEW YORK.

Capital, - - - - -	\$1,000,000.00
Profits, - - - - -	1,023,065.30
Deposits, - - - - -	18,000,000.00
Cash, - - - - -	8,499,104.25

WARNER VAN NORDEN, President.
WILLIAM F. HAVEMEYER, Vice-Pres. W. M. VAN NORDEN, Asst. Cashier.
HENRY CHAPIN, Jr., Cashier. J. F. SWEASY, Assistant Cashier.

Buys And Sells Foreign Drafts. Issues Travelers' Letters of Credit.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK

192 BROADWAY

CAPITAL \$450,000. SURPLUS \$990,000.
CITY MERCANTILE DEPOSITS, \$5,000,000.
TOTAL DEPOSITS, \$7,000,000.
OVER TWO THOUSAND CITY MERCANTILE ACCOUNTS.
PAYS 4% QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS.
PAID 130 DIVIDENDS AGGREGATING \$2,250,000.
ESPECIALLY EQUIPPED TO HANDLE MERCANTILE ACCOUNTS.

GEORGE M. HARD, President.
HENRY P. DOREMUS, Cashier. W. H. STRAWN, Assistant Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

ESTABLISHED 1784.

THE BANK OF NEW YORK

NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION;
No. 48 Wall Street, New York.

CAPITAL - - - - -	\$2,000,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS - - - - -	\$2,100,000

DIRECTORS:
GUSTAV AMSINCK, HENRY B. LAIDLAW, WM. A. READ,
JOHN CROSBY BROWN, CHARLES D. LEVERICH, JOHN L. RIKER,
GEORGE H. BYRD, JOHN G. MCCULLOUGH, GEORGE L. RIVES,
DANIEL A. DAVIS, D. O. MILLS, HENRY C. SWORDS,
ANSON W. HARD, J. KENNEDY TOD.

HERBERT L. GRIGGS, President.

ACCOUNTS INVITED FROM FIRMS,
CORPORATIONS AND INDIVIDUALS.

FOUNDED 1810.

THE MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

33 WALL STREET.

CONDENSED STATEMENT, JULY 15TH, 1901.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.		
Loans and Discounts.....	\$18,324,467.23	Capital Stock.....	\$2,000,000.00
Bonds.....	1,048,086.18	Surplus and Profits.....	2,774,891.50
Banking House.....	145,798.92	Dividends Unpaid.....	8,828.50
Due from Banks.....	898,105.15	DEPOSITS.....	19,144,091.82
Cash and Checks.....	8,000,117.36		
Total.....	\$23,425,611.82	Total.....	\$23,425,611.82

DIRECTORS.
HENRY E. NESMITH, NeSmith & Sons, President. CHARLES M. PRATT, Standard Oil Co.
ALEXANDER E. ORR, David Dows & Co., Vice President. HENRY TALMADGE, Talmadge & Co.
LOWELL LINCOLN, Castle & Co., JOHN SINCLAIR, John Sinclair & Co.
HORACE E. GARTH, Ex. Pres. WM. B. BOULTON, Boulton, Bliss & Dallett
HENRY HENTZ, Henry Hents & Co., GRANVILLE W. GARTH, President.

OFFICERS.
GRANVILLE W. GARTH, President. ALEXANDER E. ORR, Vice President.
ROBERT U. GRAFF, Assistant Cashier. ANDREW A. KNOWLES, Assistant Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
42 Wall Street.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000. SURPLUS, \$1,190,000.
DEPOSITS, \$15,000,000.

FOUNDED 1853.
19th Consecutive Semi-Annual Dividend Declared June 30, 1901.

OFFICERS:
Robert M. Galloway, President.
Robert A. Brinckerhoff, Vice-President.
Joseph W. Harriman, Cashier.
Samuel S. Campbell, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
John A. Stewart, Pres. U. S. Trust Co.
Robert A. Brinckerhoff, Capitalist.
Chas. Stewart Smith, Merchant.
Gustav H. Schwab, Oelrichs & Co.
Donald Mackay, Vernalye & Co.
Robert M. Galloway, President.
Charles D. Dickey, Brown Bros. & Co.
George Sherman, V. F. Central Trust Co.
Edward Holbrook, Pres. Germania Bk. Co.
Orrie K. Eldredge, Wheelwright, Eldredge & Co.
Joseph W. Harriman, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK

ORGANIZED 1851

Capital - - - - -	\$500,000
Surplus - - - - -	450,000

GREENWICH STREET, corner WARREN, NEW YORK

BUSINESS AND PERSONAL ACCOUNTS INVITED.

ORGANIZED 1829.

MERCHANTS EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

PHINEAS C. LOUNSBURY, President.
ALLEN S. APPAR, Vice Pres't & Cashier.
EDWARD V. GAMBIER, Asst. Cashier.

Directors of the MERCHANTS EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK of the City of New York.
Allen S. Appar, James G. Powers, Lyman Brown,
Joseph Thomson, Lucius H. Biglow, Gilbert M. Johnson,
Alfred M. Hoyt, John H. Hannan, Edward W. Scott,
Phineas C. Lounsbury, Timothy L. Woodruff.

SEPT

1901

1789
TO
1901

FOR SOAPS MAY COME SOAPS MAY GO
BUT PEARS GOES ON FOR EVER

PEARS' SOAP

**MERIT
OUTLIVES
THE CENTURIES**



THE
**UNITED STATES
LIFE INSURANCE CO**

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

GEORGE H. BURFORD Pres.

FINANCE COMMITTEE

GEO. G. WILLIAMS,	Pres. Chem. Nat. Bank.
JOHN J. TUCKER,	Builder.
E. H. PERKINS JR.,	Pres. Imp. & Traders Nat. Bank.
JAMES R. PLUM,	Leather.

Active and successful Agents who desire to make DIRECT CON-
TRACTS with this well-established and progressive Company,
thereby securing for themselves not only an immediate return for
their work, but also an increasing annual income, commensurate
with their success, are invited to communicate with RICHARD
H. COCHRAN, 3d Vice-President, at the Company's Office,
277 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Assets over \$8,000,000.
Insurance in force over \$40,000,000.

Established 1845.

*That puts Fifty Six years' tailoring
experience behind every Garment
we make.*

*In all that time we have followed one
unvarying policy - to make nothing
but satisfactory clothing and to sell
it for as little as can fairly be asked
for it.*

*If in the whole fifty-six years we have
failed to satisfy a single customer
it is because he has failed to express
his dissatisfaction.*

*Our Autumn Showing will be the
largest we have ever made and will
contain more of the exclusive and
distinctive in Fabric and Pattern
than you have ever seen in
a ready-to-wear display.*

Smith Gray & Co.

New York. Broadway at 31st Street
Brooklyn Broadway at Bedford Ave.
Brooklyn Fulton St at Flatbush Ave

Highest class Custom Tailoring also.

" President Roosevelt is a genuine fanatic for imperialism and pan-Americanism. He will retouch all President McKinley's accomplishments in foreign policy. With President Roosevelt will begin an era of

"By direction of her Majesty, the Empress Dowager, this edict is issued by us: The Plenipotentiaries (Prince Ching and Viceroy Li) have memorialized the throne to celebrate that they have received a note from the United States Minister (at Peking) conveying the sad intelligence of the death of the President of the United States.

"It is with unspeakable sorrow and con-

When brought out to uphold President McKinley's body it had to be covered with dark broadcloth and draped with tassels and fringe. The fringe could not be obtained in the city, and was especially manufactured for the occasion within four hours after the looms were started for the

a "protection" of a government in which they have no part, and to do believe. I have heard that a vernal pestilence, ridiculous and offends a faithful Magistrate, who is the choice of all citizens—as well those who oppose his election as those who vote for him, through the operation of their own law of election and choice. I have heard that a sovereign people have elected a representative he is and a condition of society which permits such license culminate in this great tragedy of the century in order that we may not as a Nation lose the honor involved in this costly sacrifice, we urge that the Legislature of this State, and Congress the President of the United States, should enact the enactment of laws which shall protect the

ent was marched into line in the drill
to the strains of Chopin's Funeral
march. Regimental Adjutant De Witt C.
read the Governor's order of assem-
bly.

In the absence of Col. Bartlett, who is in
line, Lieut. Col. Treadwell was in com-
mand during the observances in the Two-
hundred Regiment Armory, Broadway and
twenty-eighth Street. The Chaplain, the
Rev. Dr. W. T. Dunnell, delivered an ad-
dress. The audience and the soldiers stood
during the singing of "Nearer, My God, to

Humane Designs, 50c., \$1.00, \$1.50.

Wm Morgan & Sons
SHIRT SPECIALISTS
1 Cortlandt St., Near Broadway.
Columbus Ave., Cor. 94th St.

RUG CARPET CLEANING

SPECIAL SERVICES
AT MANY CHURCHESMemory of Dead President to be
Honored by All Denominations.Ministers and Prominent Laymen Will
Speak—Bishop Potter and Arch-
bishop Corrigan to Preach.Special services in honor of the memory
of the late President McKinley will be held
in the following churches to-day:

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.
CATHEDRAL OF THE HOLY GHOST, 110 West
Fourth Street—Services at 11 A. M.,
conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Nelson.
TRINITY, 110 West Fourth Street—
Services at 11 A. M., conducted by the
Rev. Dr. J. H. Nelson.

GRACE CHURCH, Broadway and Tenth
Street—Services at 11 A. M., conducted
by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Nelson.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, Madison Avenue
and Seventy-first Street—Services at
11 A. M., conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Nelson.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY COMMUNION,
Sixth Avenue and Tenth Street—Services
at 11 o'clock A. M.

CALVARY CHURCH, Fourth Avenue
and Twenty-first Street—Services at
11 A. M.

CHURCH OF ZION AND ST. TIMOTHY,
West Fifth Street, between Eighth
and Ninth Avenues—Services at 11 A. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, Broadway and
Seventh Street—Services at 10:30 A. M.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, Second Avenue
and Tenth Street—Services at 11 A. M.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, Amsterdam
Avenue and Ninth Avenue—Services at
11 A. M., 9 A. M., 11 A. M., 5 P. M.

ST. AMBROSE'S CHURCH, Thompson
Street and Second Avenue—Services at
10:30 A. M.

CHURCH OF SAN SALVADOR, 40
Bleecker Street—The Rev. George F. Nelson
will officiate at 11 o'clock A. M.

ST. DAVID'S CHURCH, 61 East
Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street—Services
at 11 A. M.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, Broadway and
Ninth Street—Services at 11 o'clock
A. M.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, St. Ann's Avenue
and East One Hundred and Fortieth Street—
This church, Holy Trinity, Grace, and
Churches will unite in services at 11 A. M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, Madison Avenue
and Sixty-sixth Street—Services at 11 A. M.

PRESBYTERIAN.
MADISON SQUARE PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH, Madison Avenue and Twenty-
fourth Street—Services at 11 A. M.

WEST END CHURCH, Amsterdam
Avenue and One Hundred and Fifth Street—
Services at 11 A. M.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, Broadway and
Seventh Street—Services at 10:30 A. M.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, Second Avenue
and Tenth Street—Services at 11 A. M.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, Madison Avenue
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West Fifth Street, between Eighth
and Ninth Avenues—Services at 11 A. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, Broadway and
Seventh Street—Services at 10:30 A. M.

Nostrand Avenue, 10:30 A. M.—The Rev.
James R. Edwards.
ST. MARK'S BAPTIST CHURCH,
The Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters will con-
duct the memorial service at 11 A. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.
PLYMOUTH CHURCH—The Rev. Dr.
Newell Dwight Hillis will officiate at the
services.
TOMPKINS AVENUE, Tompkins Avenue
and McDonough Street—The Rev. R. R.
Merrell.
CHURCH—S. P. M. The Rev. C. Thurston
Chase.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
EMERY MEMORIAL, Decatur Street
and Lewis Avenue—S. P. M. The Rev. E.
M. Tipton.
ST. ANDREW AVENUE, Nostrand Avenue
and Quincy Street—The full funeral ritual
of the church will be given.

UNITED SERVICE.
CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION, Fifth
Avenue and Tenth Street—Services at 11
A. M., the Rev. Percy S. Grant preaching.
ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH, Fifth Avenue
and Fifty-third Street—Services conducted
by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Nelson.

GRACE CHURCH, Broadway and Tenth
Street—Services at 11 A. M.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, Madison Avenue
and Seventy-first Street—Services at
11 A. M.

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11 A. M.

CHURCH OF ZION AND ST. TIMOTHY,
West Fifth Street, between Eighth
and Ninth Avenues—Services at 11 A. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, Broadway and
Seventh Street—Services at 10:30 A. M.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, Second Avenue
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ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, Madison Avenue
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HONORS TO BE PAID TO
MCKINLEY'S MEMORYStreet Cars, Railroads, and Tele-
graphs Will Stop.BUSINESS HOUSES TO CLOSE
Games and Festivities Postponed—
Theatres Not to Open—No
Band Concerts.To-day in New York will be given over
to observances honoring the memory of
President William McKinley. In all city
churches there will be services, and the
McKinley will be the subject of eulogy, and
in many cases his favorite hymns will be fea-
tures of the musical services. There will
be no distinction as to denominations or
creeds in these observances. In a number
of instances churches of varying faiths
will unite in the same service. Many socie-
ties and organizations will have special
services.

Business will be practically at a stand-
still. The Exchanges, Clearing House,
banks, courts, and city departments will be
closed. Factories will shut down and busi-
ness houses, stores, and shops will not open
their doors. None of the theatres of im-
portance will give performances.

All of the street cars of the Metropolitan
system in Manhattan and the Bronx will
stop for five minutes at the time set for
the starting of the funeral cortege in Can-
ton. Boats on the river will be brought to
a standstill and trains also will pause for
a period in respect for the occasion.

According to orders issued by the offi-
cials of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Com-
pany, the Long Island Railroad Company,
and the Coney Island and Brooklyn Rail-
road Company, all traffic will cease for
five minutes to-day at half-past 3 o'clock
in observance of the funeral of President
McKinley. All of the railroad offices will
be closed for the entire day.

The Dock Board will suspend the offices of
the Department of Docks and Ferries to-
day, discontinue the music on the recrea-
tion piers to-night, and suspend the A. M.
drumming for thirty days.

The mills of the Bowdoin Paper Manu-
facturing Company of Bowdoin, Me., and
Lisbon Falls Paper Company, Lis-
bon Falls, Me., will close to-day from
noon until 6 o'clock P. M.

Although the regular calendar calen-
dary cases in the United States District
Court, Judge Adams will not be in court
until to-morrow, out of respect to the mem-
ory of President McKinley.

The District Board will suspend the offices of
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For Nervous Debility
Horsford's
PhosphateA food and strengthening
tonic for the nerves, restoring
to their normal condition or-
gans that have been deranged,
and vigor and vitality where
there has been debility and
exhaustion.A Tonic and Nerve Food.
The genuine bears the name
Horsford's on label.

Up to a late hour this afternoon the nec-
essary bond had not been furnished.

Miss Goldman declared that she hoped
to get out for no other reason than to
show the police that she did not care for
or need their protection.

I am tired of this talk of protecting
me," she said. "I want to walk on the
streets and show them that I don't care
for their protection. I was prepared to
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WHY NOT GET THE BEST? BUY OURS.
THE POPULAR HAT THIS FALLDerbys, \$3.00 and \$4.00
Alpines, \$3.00 and \$3.50
Silk Hats, \$5.00 and \$6.00

ALL OF OUR STORES ARE CLOSED TO-DAY.

FLOODS IN THE SOUTH
Cloudbursts Do Damage in Georgia
and North Carolina.Ten Inches of Rain in Twenty-four
Hours in One Place—Thousands of
Bales of Cotton Lost.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 18.—Portions of
Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, and
South Carolina have been visited by ter-
rific rains in the past twenty-four hours,
and in some sections considerable damage
has been done. Near Buena Vista, Ga., several
county bridges, mill dams, and one mill
were washed away. The city of Ogle-
thorpe, Ga., is isolated by washouts, and
much damage to crops is reported.

Owing to high water in the streams be-
tween Macon and Cochran, no trains were
run out of Brunswick on the Southern Rail-
road to-night, and the city of Brunswick
was isolated from the Southern to-day.

Arrangements were made out on a plant
system freight that leaves Brunswick at
midnight for Waycross. General Agent
Candler of the Southern Railway states
that a large force of men is being sent
to the flood, ready to push work immediately
after the water subsides.

AMERICUS, Ga., Sept. 18.—Fifty thou-
sand dollars will not cover the damage
done here in the past twenty-four hours.
The city pumping station was flooded, ex-
tinguishing the fires under the boilers and
submerging the pumps to a depth of four
feet. Railroad bridges were damaged con-
siderably, and only one train reached
Americus to-day. Many cattle in pastures
below the city were drowned.

MUCKLE CREEK spread out half a mile
wide and hundreds of acres of cotton were
destroyed. It is estimated that thousands
of bales of cotton will be lost.

PORT GAINES, Ga., Sept. 18.—The pre-
cipitation of the past twenty-four hours
measured 3.22 inches in the Government
rain gauge. Cotton is greatly damaged.
No trains have arrived or departed to-day.

MONTEZUMA, Ga., Sept. 18.—The rainfall
here in the past twenty-four hours was
the heaviest known in years. All trains have
been abandoned for the present, and creeks
and rivers are running high.

SANFORD, N. C., Sept. 18.—High water
in Little Buffalo Creek, due to heavy
rains during the past thirty-six hours,
caused a shutdown in the cotton mills
near Sanford. The city of Sanford is
isolated by the flood, and the railroad
between Sanford and Sanford is closed.

NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 18.—The City of
Norfolk, Va., has experienced a heavy
rainfall of some time. To-night the wind
blew a high velocity, and the rain was
heavy. The past twenty-four hours is over
four inches. Nearly all the streets in the
city are flooded, and the water is running
in some places the water reaches a depth
of over three feet.

At Cape Henry the gale has blown thirty-
four or thirty-five miles an hour. Thus far
the winds of four negroes in a ship at
Ocean View is the only fatality

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closed
All Day
Today

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1901.

OFFICES:
 Publication Office, 41 Park Row
 All American District Telegraph Offices.
 Washington, 515 Fourteenth Street
 Philadelphia, 508 Sanson Street
 London, The Times, Printing House Square, E. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
 DAILY, per Week, \$0.12
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week, 0.15
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, 0.50
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Quarter, 1.50
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FOURTEEN PAGES.

THE PRINCIPLES OF THE ANARCHISTS.

The London Times gives prominence to the letter of a contributor who has evidently made some study of the social creed of the Anarchists and therefore writes with a fuller understanding than the hasty diagnosticians who have of late prescribed so many remedies for this direful disease. We here reprint his summary of the Anarchist belief:

They hold that there is no moral law, natural or revealed, and, therefore, that every individual is entitled to be a law unto himself. Granting the premise, the conclusion seems irresistible. No majority of citizens, however large, can create a moral right that can pass municipal laws, and, subject to certain limitations, those laws may bind in conscience men who believe that all civil power is of Divine origin. But local and temporary majorities have often made or approved laws in flagrant contradiction with the most elementary conceptions of right, while the sacredness sometimes ascribed to natural law as that law is deduced from the moral judgments of mankind, *semper et ubique*, depends on the view that it emanates from the universal conscience and that the voice of conscience is superhuman.

The Anarchist rejects this view. He denies any supernatural government of the world, and, therefore, he denies, very consistently, the moral right of any power whatever to fetter his individual freedom or his individual will. All attempts to curb the free will of the individual are, in his view, tyrannical. He holds that the individual is entitled to the boundless license which is the birthright of every man born into this world. He holds that the individual is entitled to be supported by the state, and that the state is bound to support him. He holds that the state is bound to support him, and that the state is bound to support him.

In the view of this writer "the best defense of society would be a reasoned confutation of anti-social doctrines, simple enough and clear enough to appeal to the masses of mankind," but he apprehends that "such a confutation would not be easy on any of the material theories of the universe now in fashion."

It will not be denied that the principles of the Christian religion or of any other of the world's great religions constitute a complete confutation of the creed of the Anarchists. But it appears that some thousands of years of preaching of religious doctrine have not sufficed to annihilate the other doctrine and make its adherents obedient to law and social custom. The Anarchists are one and all beyond the reach of religious teaching or influence. Most if not all of them are open atheists and affected with a strong anti-theological bias.

But the doctrine of evolution, which the writer in The London Times would probably regard as a material theory of the universe, furnishes an absolute refutation of the theories of the Anarchist. Mr. HERBERT SPENCER'S "Data of Ethics" leaves him not a leg to stand upon. Indeed, if some good friend of ours should get the idea into his head that there was no moral law, natural or revealed, and begin to preach the doctrine that every individual has the right to be a law unto himself, we should put the "Data of Ethics" into his hands and entreat him to read it diligently. It would cure him, it would surely purge him of the foul stuff, provided only that he was a reasoning human being, not the victim of an insane delusion or a degenerate, brooding brute, with a mind shut to the light of truth.

Suppose there is no natural moral law. Man in his experience through the ages has learned that he is better off and happier if he denies himself and helps his brother. Conscience, which is his guide and mentor, is a bundle of experiences, accumulated through thousands of years and transmitted by heredity until the sense of right action becomes an inherited instinct. It teaches man that he may not gratify his own passions or act upon his own convictions of right to the hurt and loss of his brother man. If he does exalt his individualism and run amuck, his fellows presently lay hold of him and shut him up or knock him in the head; while if he exercise his own rights with due consideration for the rights of others, is helpful to his neighbor, gives relief to the distressed, and obeys the laws that society has devised for its welfare and protection, he "gets on" and is happy and respected. Upon these principles of enlightened self-interest human society is founded. Even the brutes have sense enough to adopt them in a general way.

The Anarchist rejects them all. You couldn't beat them into his head with a club. For this reason he is universally and justly denominated an enemy of the human race. For this reason the remedy of extermination is indicated—it is even prescribed by thoughtful and law-abiding men. It is no cure, unless we adopt HEROD'S way and exterminate the babies, too. But who shall say that any

given baby is an Anarchist? Put to death all the Anarchists that now afflict the nations and more will grow up for their further affliction. There is no efficient safeguard against the birth and growing up here and there of human beings who throughout their lives will harbor delusions, brood dismally over grievances, mostly due to their own incapacity, preach resistance to authority, the slaying of rulers, and the destruction of organized society. When they reveal themselves we can put them under police observation. When they incite to crime we can put them under restraint. When they commit one of their own kind of crimes we can put them where they will never commit another. Doubtless the criminal law ought to deal with Anarchists, not as with the occasional criminal, but as with a class by themselves.

THE POSITION OF IRON AND STEEL.

One of the most interesting phenomena in the industrial and commercial history of the United States has been witnessed in the course of the iron and steel markets since June 1, without attracting as much attention as might have been expected. At any previous time, and under almost any previously existing conditions, the occurrence of a three and a half months' strike in the principal steel mills of the country would have caused a profound disturbance in prices and induced a speculation which might have ended in something like a panic. That nothing of this sort has occurred or been suggested as among the possibilities of the situation would seem to indicate that there are unsuspected advantages in the centralization of the control of this industry which are beneficial to all in interest.

The enormous proportions of the demand for all forms of iron and steel for consumption mean that innumerable enterprises are in hand which must protect themselves against the failure of their supplies of material or find themselves brought to a standstill, with great loss to those immediately concerned. More than once within recent years we have seen a scramble for all the material in sight with less reason than was offered in the issue between the Amalgamated Association and the United States Steel Corporation. This year nothing of the kind was witnessed. Dealers with large and well-assorted stocks took advantage of the opportunity to advance prices a little on orders accepted for prompt delivery, but the company practically controlling production made no advance, and continued selling what it had to sell at the prices ruling before the strike began. The management seems to have kept its head wonderfully well and to have maintained a good lookout forward. The quiet confidence it has manifested has inspired confidence in others, and the resumption of work in most of the mills lately closed occurs as naturally and easily as if it had been nothing more than the customary summer intermission for rest and repairs.

The position of pig iron is remarkable. The stoppage of four furnaces of the National Steel Company, all modern and of large size, cut down the total product somewhat, but the loss was in great degree offset by the increase in production under other ownerships. There were 255 furnaces in blast on Sept. 1 making about 200,000 tons per week. This is very close to the maximum product. That it is not greater than the needs of the trade is shown by the fact that between Aug. 1 and Sept. 1 stocks of pig iron in first hands shrank over 10,000 tons, leaving the total supply of iron "in sight," outside of the holdings of the steel concerns operating their own blast furnaces, less than 378,000 tons, or, say, ten days' product. During September it is probable the pig iron make will again reach a record-breaking figure. A number of new and large furnaces have been put in blast, and if the four furnaces of the Steel Corporation in the Shenandoah and Wheeling districts which were stopped by the strike resume at once, the production for the next thirty days will probably be larger than for any previous month in the history of the trade.

That the situation is not wholly dominated by the United States Steel Corporation is indicated by the fact that there is an important development, notably in and near Sharon, Penn., and in a less conspicuous degree at other points, east, west, and south, of both iron and steel manufacture. What we said a few weeks ago as to the influence of the Steel Corporation in establishing and sustaining confidence and encouraging large investments in enterprises which would not otherwise have been undertaken at this time was undoubtedly true, and is daily becoming more and more evident to thoughtful students of the business situation. Its management of the steel strike will materially broaden the basis of this confidence, and the conviction that it will be able to maintain the conditions essential to its own existence makes every owner of shares in a plant operated outside of its control feel that his investment is safer than it would be were the conditions restored which existed prior to its formation.

Skilled labor, which has undoubtedly watched the progress of recent events with especial interest, cannot but recognize the fact that its fears as to the influence of great consolidations of plants upon its welfare were greatly exaggerated. After the Amalgamated had done all in its power to destroy itself it was saved from annihilation by the friendly hand of the steel companies held out to it under conditions which deprived it of any right to recognition. The whole attitude of the Steel Corporation has been patient, conciliatory, and just. It has effectually deprived the agitators of the

grounds for an appeal to the fears of the wage-earners that the wish or purpose of the so-called trust is to crush organized labor and enslave the workman. It has not only set for employers not in its membership a wise and discreet example, but it has opened the way for the formation of unions in the iron and steel trades which will be in the highest degree beneficial to labor. That the policy of SHAFER, TIGHE, and their associates is not needed to save skilled labor from starvation is very clearly shown by the testimony given by Mr. C. H. SCHWAB before the Industrial Commission. Referring to the experience of the Carnegie Company in the strike of 1892, he stated that in his opinion the unions were, on the whole, detrimental to the interests of labor, since they tended to check individual ambition and discourage the effort for self-advancement. He said that in the Carnegie works not only had skilled-workmen been receiving very high wages, some of them two or three times as much as were paid in other establishments, but the average wages had been regularly increased since the mills became non-union. In 1892, when the mills were emancipated from the control of the Amalgamated, the wages were lower than they have been at any time since that date.

From every point of view the outlook for the iron and steel trades is brighter than at any previous time in the history of the country. There is no speculative activity in sight, and no manufactured material available for speculative purchase. The current output is absorbed by the current consumption, prices are steady, the mills are well supplied with orders, enough engagements for rail deliveries in 1902 have been entered into to keep the rail mills busy until its end, and the situation is very tersely and accurately described by a representative of the trade in Chicago, who lately said: "The only direction in which improvement could occur would be in an increased supply of the products made scarce by the strike in the mills." This scarcity will now be quickly relieved.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

In preparing the decorations which form the many manifestations of National grief, it would have been well to remember that propriety and law alike guard the National flag from additions and alterations. It can, indeed, form a part of a decorative scheme, but the distinctively mourning emblems should not be sewed or otherwise fastened to the banner. Many and good reasons for this will suggest themselves on reflection, and observance of the rule would not interfere with the good work now in progress. The present occasion, of course, is one that justifies forgetfulness of petty restrictions, but a nice and tender regard for the sacredness of the flag is not petty, and this is an especially suitable time for showing such regard. Our standard is perfect in itself for all the proper purposes of patriotic American citizens, and though the attachment to it of emblems of mourning for the great dead is not for an instant to be compared with the degradation of it by advertisements or by making it the vehicle of expressing political rivalries and animosities, still the sense of delicacy which is that of the small improvement against a too close association of the flag with anything else, no matter what. In dealing with flags, too, those who handle them only occasionally need to be told that "haul your halyards taut and keep them so" is a rule which those who handle them constantly are very careful to observe, and that among the small improvements, none is more irritating to a soldier or sailor than the flying of a flag with the halyards so loose that it and they stream in the wind far from the staff. This the experts regard as slovenly, and therefore disrespectful and not to be endured.

"STANDING MUTE."

The "degenerate," as Mr. HEWITT calls him, who has murdered President MCKINLEY, is a new type of American freak. He has comparatively little in common with WILKES BOOTH or GUTTEAU. If BOSTON CORBETT had not cut, with a trusty rifle, the Gordian knot that encircled the murderer of President LINCOLN, it is impossible to imagine WILKES BOOTH as "standing mute." He was an actor, and a bad actor. Popular applause, at least public notices, was to him as the breath of his nostrils. He had never, in spite of his handsome face and figure, been able to command it, except upon the stage of Ford's Theatre, what time he appeared not as an actor but as an assassin. Then for one brief moment he did fill the stage and hold the audience. His ridiculous stacy exclamation of "Sic semper tyranni!" was simply a piece of stage business, the best, from his point of view, that he had ever done. But if CORBETT had not saved the courts the trouble he would have strutted and cavorted, in his vainglorious, histrionic way, in the prisoner's dock. He really got nothing out of his crime but that one brief moment of the stage.

It is even more impossible to imagine GUTTEAU "standing mute." The attitude, and the taciturnity were opposed to all his instincts. He could not possibly have prevented himself from standing, and posing, and talking. The day when he was hanged, as everybody knows who saw the operation, was the proudest of his life. He was the centre of attraction. Everybody, for a wonder, was paying close attention to what he said, really hanging on his ridiculous words. Until he actually collapsed, in the strain of a nervous tension, he was very happy.

But this present brute and "crank," and degenerate is of a different order. He is a sulky brute, which neither BOOTH nor GUTTEAU was. He has shown himself capable of "standing mute," as neither of them could possibly have done. Very likely it is some dull notion of what is politic that actuates him in refusing to answer judicial questions, in refusing to confer even with his own assigned counsel. It seems that he is, according to our law, within his rights in "standing mute" when he is called upon to plead either guilty or not guilty. If the wretch means to plead that he is insane and hence incapable of crime, he has taken a judicious course in refusing to open his mouth. It is true that his counsel has entered a plea of not guilty in his behalf, applying at the same time for leave, which was granted, to withdraw that plea and enter a demurrer. But this was done without the consent or connivance of CZOLGOSZ himself.

The Code of Criminal Procedure has nothing to say of the right of a culprit to stand mute. It simply sets forth that "in answer to the indictments the defendant may either move the Court to set the same aside or may demur or plead thereto." But inasmuch as no penalty is provided for "standing mute" it appears that the defendant may, if he chooses, stand mute, and doubtless his muteness, if he had no counsel, would be accepted as the equivalent of a plea of "not guilty."

It was not always so. Time was when "the perfection of reason" which is the English common law did not see its way to trying a defendant until issue was joined by his plea. It was so inconvenient that he should not plead that drastic measures were taken to avoid the inconvenience. Hear the learned BLACKSTONE:

The English judgment of penance for standing mute was as follows: That the prisoner be remanded to the prison from whence he came, and put into a low dark chamber; and there be laid upon his back, on the bare floor, naked, unless where de-

cently forbids; that there be placed upon his body as great a weight of iron as he could bear, and more; that he have no sustenance, save only, on the first day, three ounces of bread, and on the second day three draughts of standing water, that should be nearest to the prison door; and in this situation he should be alternately his daily diet till he died, or (as anciently the judgment ran) till he answered.

There is a considerable number of American citizens not in a general way very cruel or bloodthirsty who will regret that these ungentle methods of constraint went out before the case of CZOLGOSZ came in. But the learned BLACKSTONE adds that this kind of persuasion to a defendant to plead was abandoned as repugnant to the humanity of the law of England, and that by the statute, 12 George III., Chap. 20, "every person arraigned for felony or piracy who shall stand mute and not answer directly to the offense shall be thereupon convicted of the same."

That also would be inconvenient in the case of CZOLGOSZ. Sulky brute as he is and so different from the vainglorious BOOTH or the garrulous GUTTEAU, it is plain that the itch for notoriety was, with him as with them, a compelling motive to his foul crime. The new legislation which his crime will surely produce ought to be largely directed to this point. The ideal punishment of an Anarchist assassin would be that, from the time the hand of the law fell upon him, he should never be heard of more. The constitutional requirements of public trials would have to be waived in order to carry out this idea. It would need a very considerable change in the methods of our criminal jurisprudence. But it seems that the absolute denial to Anarchist assassins of the notoriety which they seek is essential to the protection of the society against which the wretches are arrayed.

WHY NOT COLER?

Why not Coler? Is Mr. PLATT's hostility to bar him from the Mayoralty nomination? Was it not Gen. BRAGG of Wisconsin who once said of Grover Cleveland, "We love him for the enemies he has made"? There are thousands of independent voters in this city who would require no better inducement of Mr. Coler than that he was opposed to Mr. PLATT. Be that as it may, Mr. PLATT's professed reasons for barring out Mr. Coler are not sincere; or, if they are, are incredibly foolish. Can Mr. PLATT, without stultifying himself, oppose Mr. Coler for Bryanism and yet appeal to all honest voters irrespective of past affiliations to overthrow Tammany? No. Mr. PLATT has other grounds for disliking Mr. Coler. Whether it be Rampage or the fear of Mr. Coler's growing prominence in State politics or what else, Mr. PLATT himself knows best and he is not likely to tell. But the motives that won't stand publicity are not worth consideration. If Mr. PLATT had a substantial and righteous grievance against Mr. Coler he would have made the most of it.

But who is this vulpine and selfish partisan who in a "Thus saith the Lord" fashion talks of Mr. Coler's "slimming away his day of grace"? Is not he the same individual who has before brought forth the "dish"? By what recent token of sincerity or sincerity has Mr. PLATT earned the right to play the game of "Why not Coler?" It seems that Adulm's Cave, except the Citizens' Union, the gathering place of social and political malcontents, and every man that hath a grievance, is offering because he has not declared in advance he would not accept a Tammany nomination. Is this a fault in Mr. Coler? Had the Citizens' Union made such admissions, or pledges, or promises, or what he was under a duty to speak? If one who had never declared himself his savior should make a fair woman of matrimony, age that he would never consider her for his wife unless she would promise to reject all other suitors, and should then propose such a condition, would it be a fault in the woman? Should such conduct imperment? If the Citizens' Union had the sense to make such a condition, would it be a fault in the woman? Should such conduct imperment? If the Citizens' Union had the sense to make such a condition, would it be a fault in the woman? Should such conduct imperment?

Within the past week we have received literally by the dozen letters of which the following is a typical specimen:

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Would it not be possible to treat the Anarchists as moral lepers, and since they want no more than manifest their own inferiority by the civilized nations, where they would be cut off from all communication and where they could support themselves from the soil and waters of the land, and put into a low dark chamber, and there be laid upon his back, on the bare floor, naked, unless where de-

Most of the letters not devoted to an exposition of the Island scheme have been little more than manifestations of thinking rage which found expression in appeals for action of the most summary sort, not only against those who advocate the killing of rulers as rulers, but also against anybody whose teachings anybody else might interpret as tending in that direction. The punishments suggested ranged from instant death to slow torture of various forms, but few of the letters of this second class have foreseen the necessity for a legal definition of anarchy, or have recalled what the Constitution has to say about "due process of law" and "cruel and unusual punishments." The segregation idea, on the other hand, is the favorite of those who, while highly excited, yet recoil instinctively from direct or indirect participation in the work of exterminating the Anarchists, and prefer to let those individuals exterminate each other. The difficulties in the way of getting all nations to approve and execute this plan are practically insuperable, partly because the laws of no country provide for such a combination, partly because doctrines considered atrocious in some longitudes are mere commonplaces in others. And the marooning of Anarchists also involves ignoring the lessons of experience and a return to transportation as a means of punishment. France and Spain still make a little use of that device, but Great Britain, after trying it thoroughly, gave it up long ago, and the American Colonies, upon which it was tried more than enough, never thought of resorting to it after they had set up in business for themselves. Our excited friends who advocate violent and despotic measures against the Anarchists forget the utter failure of such measures in Russia. We can never destroy anarchy by becoming anarchy.

Virginia's Constitutional Convention, while sitting in Committee of the Whole, this week, approved of dropping from that instrument the words "We the people," and substituting "We the citizens," and the known as the Bill of Rights the following words:

"Any citizen may speak, write, and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty."

There was objection to the elision as soon

as it was noted in the draft submitted to the committee, but the restoration of the clause was prevented by a vote of 28 to 23. In the course of the debate, Judge GREEN, the chairman of the sub-committee, evidently regretted the decision, and said, "The President said: 'It does seem to me that we have had a lesson in this country as to freedom of speech. We have just had a lesson of the evils that will come of allowing a man, or, rather, a woman, to speak forever on all subjects, subject to her liability to law. We should encourage it.' Continuing, the Judge declared that the words quoted had been eliminated because they had been adopted by 'a convention of aliens in Virginia,' and he added that the Constitution of no other State in the Union contained any such declaration as the one proposed to be repeated in Virginia. The very first amendment to the Constitution of the United States, however, since New York's Constitution, not to be far afield, carefully provides that 'every citizen may freely speak, write, and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the press.' The very first amendment to the Constitution of the United States, however, since New York's Constitution, not to be far afield, carefully provides that 'every citizen may freely speak, write, and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the press.' 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Reports of State Banks.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE
MECHANICS AND TRADERS' BANE

BANK OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1901.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$2,273,000.00
Overdrafts.....	181.60
Due from trust companies, banks, and brokers.....	\$180,215.46
Due from approved re- serve agents.....	5,040.00
Total real estate owned by Mortgages owned.....	152,216.11
Stocks and bonds.....	17,983.15
Specie.....	214,495.00
S. S. legal tenders and circulating notes of National banks.....	215,648.00
Cash items, viz.: Bills and checks for the next day's ex- changes.....	\$147,690.49
Other items carried as cash.....	10,824.31
Total.....	158,484.96
Assets not included under any of the above heads, viz.: Furniture and fixture.....	\$22,290.00
Customs balance with U. S. Treasurer.....	9,845.50
U. S. interest on public debt.....	541.00
Fidelity bond of Bank of Philadelphia, Pa.,.....	50,000.00
Total.....	\$3,497,615.11

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, in cash.....	\$400,000.00
Surplus fund.....	100,000.00
Taxes collected and taxes, licenses and penalties.....	32,962.00
Due trust companies, banks, bankers, brokers, and savings banks.....	43,710.00
Due Treasurer of the City of New York.....	125,000.00
All other liabilities included under any of the above heads, viz.: Unpaid dividends.....	25.00
Total.....	\$3,497,615.11

State of New York, County of New York ss:
LEO SCHLESINGER, President, and **ABRAHAM M. DEDERER,** Cashier, of the said Bank of the State of New York, Traders' Bank, a bank located and doing business at No. 365 Broadway, in the City of New York, do hereby certify before me, my co-officers for himself, says that the foregoing report, which has been examined by him and his colleagues, is true and correct in all respects to the best of his knowledge and belief, and they further say that the same are true and correct in every particular as to the assets at the location required by the banking law of the State of New York, and also elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Superintendent of Banks designating the 12th day of September, 1901, as the day on which such report shall be filed.

LEO SCHLESINGER, President.
ABRAHAM M. DEDERER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by both compe- nents the 18th day of September, 1901, before me.

(Seal of Notary.) Notary Public, N. Y. Co.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE BANK OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1901:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$3,778,391.31
Overdrafts.....	4,680.00
Due from trust companies, banks, brokers, and savings banks.....	161,325.00
Banking house and lot.....\$500,000.00	
Other real estate owned.....	209,000.00
Total.....	509,000.00
Mortgages owned.....	103,578.00
Stocks and bonds.....	67,715.00
Specie.....	306,450.00
S. S. legal tenders and circulating notes of National banks.....	248,303.00
Cash items, viz.: Bills and checks for the next day's ex- changes.....	\$8,762,002.30
Other items carried as cash.....	7,244.19
Total.....	\$9,791,246.80
Revenue stamps.....	\$14,835,835.00

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, in cash.....	\$1,200,000.00
Surplus fund.....	300,000.00
Taxes collected and taxes, licenses and penalties.....	254,145.00
Due trust companies, banks, bankers, brokers, and savings banks.....	172,959.50
Amonst them due to the Treasurer of the of the above heads, viz.: Taxes.....	\$465.00
Oraes.....	\$17,243.02
Total.....	\$14,835,835.00

OFFICERS.

R. L. Edwards, President.
Charles W. Morse, Vice President.
Alfred H. Curtis, Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Henry Hunt, E. T. Bedford,
R. L. Edwards, Charles W. Morse,
John A. McQuinn, George F. Johnson,
James Swanwick, Frank K. Sturgis.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE STATE BANK

at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1901:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$1,362,329.00
Overdrafts.....	1,057.30
Due from trust companies, banks, bankers, and brokers.....	\$9,981.50
Due from approved reserve agents.....	135,621.00
Banking house and lot.....\$57,000.00	
Other real estate owned.....	35,529.00
Total.....	144,005.00
Mortgages owned.....	142,620.00
Stocks and bonds.....	77,185.00
Specie.....	306,450.00
S. S. legal tenders and circulating notes of National banks.....	37,932.00
Bills and checks for the next day's exchanges.....\$158,985.83	

cash.. .. .	25,481.03	
	<u> </u>	184,000
Assets not included under any of		

the above heads:		
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,400	
		\$4,860.51
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock paid in, in cash.....	\$100,000	
Surplus fund.....	100,000	
Undivided profits, less current ex-		
penses and taxes paid.....	185,844	
Due brokers.....	1,047,894	
Due to customers, less brokers,		
ers, brokers, and savings banks.....	225,293	
Due Treasurer of the State of New		
York.....	37,600	
Amount due not included under any		
of the above heads, viz.:		
Taxes.....	2,000	
		\$4,860.51
OFFICERS.		
OSCAR L. RICHARD, President.		
ARNOLD KOHN, Vice-President.		
A. I. VOORHIS, Cashier.		

Ogdensburg Banks.

OGDENSBURG BANK.
Ogdensburg, N. Y., Sept. 12th, 1901.

RESOURCES.

Loans and investments.....	\$607,484.34	
Due from banks.....	85,005.09	
Cash and reserve.....	40,993.80	\$743,383.

LIABILITIES.

Capital	\$100,000.00	
Surplus and profits.....	98,564.39	

Deposits 544,818.84 \$743,383.
Frank Chapman, Pres. Thos. Spratt, Vice Pr
Sam'l W. Leonard, Cash

CITY COURT—General Term.—Adjourned s
die.
CITY COURT—Special Term—Schuchman, J.
Opens at 10-A. M. Held in Brownstone Bul
ing, (Chambers Street).—Motions must be ma
returnable at 10:30 A. M. Defaults on-moti

CITY COURT—Trial Term—Parts I., II., III., IV. and V.—Adjourned for the term.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Part I
Friday, Jan. 1—District Attorneys—
 Many, and Shortridge for the People. All
 at 10 A. M. Pleadings, motions, and all
 parte motions must be brought to a hearing
 before 10:30 A. M.

1—David Dunn. 2—Patrick McKelly. 3—Harry Kanovsky. 4—Joseph Oorestein. 5—James Malloy. 6—Frederic Yano. 7—Samuel Rosenthal. 8—Augustus Hillman.	Pleadings— 1—Joseph Freedman. 2—John McGovern. 3—William Brown. 4—Edward J. McCoy. 5—Isidore Block. 6—John Aymer. 7—Thomas Philburn.
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8—Allen A. Burton.
Winfield S. Harford.
9—Morris Cohen.

10-John Henry. 11-Alexander Magoll.
12-John Jacobs. 12-Annie Purcell.
12-Thomas Jackson. 13-Edith Rob.
13-Robert Hawkins. 13-Annie O'Neill.
14-Kenneth Cauthers. 15-Michael Spillane.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS-Part II
Cowing, J.-Opens at 10 A. M. Assistant De-
puties: Attorneys Le Barbier, Townsend, a-
Cowan for the People.
To fix a day for trial. 11-John Dwyer.
1. Forfeiture. 12-John H. Shiels.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS-Parts I
and IV.-Adjourned for the term.

Receivers Appointed—New York.
SUPREME COURT—Dugre, J.—Anthony McOw

SUPREME COURT—*Ward v. McVey*, 100 N. H. 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 91

1980

Referees Appointed—New York.
SUPREME COURT—McAdam, J.—Rose vs. F. sharp—Charles B. Hubbell. In re Leatherbe William H. Hirsh. Maginn vs. Weber—James E. Smith.
SUPREME COURT—Truax, J.—Tucker vs. Frest—Julius Lehmann. Burby vs. Burh Charles S. Simpkins. Herz vs. Weiher—William G. Davis.

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1990; 263: 1099-1103.

GOV. ODELL ON THE MAYORALTY SITUATION

Satisfied that Victory Is Attainable Unless Mistakes Are Made.

The Acts of Devery, the Governor Declares, Have Thoroughly Aroused the People.

Gov. Odell was at the Hotel Manhattan yesterday, where he was seen by a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES. Discussing the Mayoralty situation in answer to questions, he said:

"In my opinion it should be no difficult matter for the anti-Tammany forces to win, provided they agree upon the right kind of a man. But their nominees must be a strong man, and one who enjoys the confidence of the community. I am satisfied with relation to the outcome if the anti-Tammany conferees do not make any mistakes."

Matters are progressing much as I expected they would. The police problem is working itself out, and the situation is so clear that there ought to be no mistake. The acts of Devery have thoroughly aroused the people, who see they have the remedy in their hands, and they ought to use it. The proper instrument through which to do all that is necessary. There has, thus far, been no reason why I should interfere and remove the Police Commissioner.

"The people thus far have not had the opportunity to exercise the power of redress under the new act, and until they refuse to exercise their power, I should not interfere. I have heard all about Devery's alleged intemperance language and his conduct generally. The people understand the situation as well as I do, and it seems to me that they will do their duty. It is for the voters of New York to say whether they desire a pure or a corrupt Police Department."

"I have," replied the Governor, "and we have several conversations. I believe President Roosevelt will give the people an excellent administration."

"What is the report of the illness of Senator Platt?"

Mr. Platt became dizzy," the Governor replied, "and he recovered quickly, and when I left him last night he was certainly in good spirits and apparently in good health."

Did Senator Platt see President Roosevelt?"

"Only to shake hands with him," was the Governor's answer.

Gov. Odell said he had very much enjoyed his inspection of the canals. He was amused at the statement published in some of the newspapers that he had had a yacht specially built to make the trip on which he could eat, sleep, and promenade. "It was a mere cockle-shell, in which one could hardly stand erect in the cabin. We slept ashore every night."

"I gained much interesting information which I hope will be of value to me," he continued. "You, of course, have heard the story of the mill by the dam site, but I found few mills by a dam site. All along the canals there were only a few mills. The Governor was asked concerning the truth of reports that he hoped next year to make the railroad from New York to Albany. He declined to discuss that subject, but his manner indicated that he believes he will be the first Governor of New York who can say to the people that no State tax is necessary."

The Governor left for Newburg yesterday afternoon, and will remain there until Sunday. Then he will go to Albany.

Gov. Odell said that his message to the Legislature will strongly urge the enactment of measures to wipe out anarchy and expel Anarchists in this State.

MR. FLINT'S STATEMENT.

Commercial Interests Involving Those of Others Forbid His Consideration of Mayoralty Candidacy.

Charles R. Flint last evening sent the following statement concerning his candidacy for the Mayoralty nomination by the fusionists to Col. Willis L. Ogdin, Chairman of the Anti-Tammany Conference Committee on Nominations:

"It has come to my knowledge that my name is being considered in connection with the nomination for Mayor of the City for the Mayoralty and that the matter may be disposed of at a meeting of the General Conference to be held this afternoon or evening."

"The honor of leading in a movement toward a better and higher municipal administration of great city like New York, involving the highest interests of so many people, might well be gratifying to any one, and a citizen's duty, when called on, would under most circumstances be quite clear. But in my own case the commercial interests to which I am committed, and in which many others have a large and legitimate interest, are so important and exacting that it is impossible for me to consider the acceptance of any such nomination at the present time."

"Under the circumstances it is my duty to send you this preliminary statement, and I beg that those of your committee who desire my nomination will consider this decision as unalterable."

MR. CROKER'S VISITORS.

Tammany Leader Refuses to Discuss the Choice of Seth Low by Anti-Tammany Bodies.

Richard Croker was informed last evening that the result of the conferences of the anti-Tammany organizations was the selection of Seth Low as the probable nominee for Mayor. Mr. Croker smiled, but refused to discuss the matter.

There were a number of delegations at the Democratic Club, Charles W. Russell, the defeated Tammany representative of Queens County, had a talk with Mr. Croker, and he claimed that the Councilman Cassidy had won in the election. Mr. Croker said that there would be a contest, and that he would not discuss the matter. He said that he would not discuss the matter, and that he would not discuss the matter.

THE ASSEMBLY SITUATION.

Republicans Fear They Will Lose Members in This County.

The possibilities are very strong that the Republicans will lose some members of Assembly in this county at the next election. Dr. Nelson H. Henry, Convention of the County by small pluralities, will not be a candidate this Fall. It is practically certain that he will be appointed Adjutant General on Jan. 1, 1902. He is not eligible until that date because of his being a member of the Legislature.

In the Eighth District there is much doubt that Charles S. Adler will again be a candidate. No other Republican can carry the district, it is admitted. The friends of Mr. Adler want him to run for Sheriff on the anti-Tammany ticket.

The renomination of John A. Weekes, Jr., in the Twelfth District, is being discussed. He is a declared inveterate Democrat. He is not a resident of the district, and many Republicans declare they will not support him. The danger of the loss of an Assemblyman in the Twenty-ninth District is being discussed.

Nominated for the Assembly.

HORNELLVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 18.—The Democratic Assembly of the County of Cortland today nominated Dr. William M. Fulton of Prattburg for the Assembly.

NO BOULEVARD FOR THE BRONX

Board of Public Improvements Rescinds a Resolution for Spending \$2,000,000 to Build It.

After a long discussion the Board of Public Improvements, which met yesterday, rescinded a \$2,000,000 plan for improvements in the Borough of the Bronx. At a previous meeting it was voted to build the Eastern Boulevard from Westchester Creek to the Bronx River. After the plan was approved Mayor Van Wyck and Controller Cole took the subject under consideration. It was decided that there were many other improvements much more needed than the Eastern Boulevard plan.

Mayor Van Wyck made it clear to several of the members at yesterday's session that the resolution approving the plan should be rescinded. Controller Cole also advised that this be done. Commissioner Dalton of the Water Supply Department moved to rescind the resolution, and Commissioner Cole seconded the motion.

"I agree with Mr. Dalton. I think there are improvements of more vital interest to the city which should be carried through now. These statements caused President Louis Haffen of the Borough of the Bronx to protest. That is the way the people of the Bronx district are always being put off when they ask for public improvements. I want to see the Eastern Boulevard built. The department is preparing to spend \$500,000 to \$800,000 for new bridges, and that should be given a chance. I never interfered with any of the public improvements of the Borough of the Bronx, and I will not interfere with the Eastern Boulevard plan."

There is no intention of interfering on my part with the Eastern Boulevard plan. It was thought that some other work should be done first.

"I suppose the Bronx people want more water," said Commissioner Dalton. "President Haffen made a speech arraigning his colleagues in the board and announced improvements that should have been made long ago. He said that the new school and the proposed boulevard. In ending he said: 'See why any more bridges should be built across the East River. I know the Bronx needs more water, but what we need is the opening of the Eastern Boulevard.'"

A vote was taken then and the resolution to build the Eastern Boulevard was rescinded. The board then adjourned "out of respect to the memory of President McKinley."

PLANS FOR TUNNEL RELIEF.

Board of Health Grants New York Central Extension of Time for Presenting Them.

Upon the application of Charles C. Paulding of the legal department of the New York Central Railroad, and a nephew of Senator Chauncey M. Depew, the Board of Health yesterday granted the company an extension of time for presenting their plans for the improvement of the unsanitary conditions in the Park Avenue tunnel. The board had been declared dangerous to life and health.

The plans were to have been presented yesterday, but the company had asked for an extension of time. The board had been declared dangerous to life and health. The plans were to have been presented yesterday, but the company had asked for an extension of time. The board had been declared dangerous to life and health.

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POLITICIAN LOSES HIS OFFICE.

Lawrence Gresser Helped to Beat Richard Croker's Man and Was Removed.

Commissioner Dalton of the Water Supply Department yesterday notified Deputy Commissioner of Water Supply Lawrence Gresser of the Borough of Queens that his services were no longer required. Mr. Gresser had been removed from the position of Deputy Commissioner of Water Supply of the Borough of Queens. He lived at Glendale.

Mr. Gresser was a Lieutenant of Joseph Bernier, who led the forces in Newtown in opposition to Charles W. Russell, who was the first Governor of New York. The result of the election of Mr. Gresser was the first of the followers of Councilman Cassidy won the man wanted by Mr. Croker as leader.

Tax Books Delivered to Tax Receiver.

At noon yesterday the tax books were delivered to Receiver of Taxes Austin, and under the decision of the Supreme Court all taxes become a lien on the property after the delivery of the rolls. An extra force of temporary clerks was put to work yesterday, and before the end of the week more will be employed.

KILLED BY RUNAWAY TEAM.

Henry Stern, Who Tried to Stop It to Save School Children Was Thrown Beneath the Wheels.

While attempting to stop a team of runaway horses yesterday afternoon Harry Stern, thirty-eight years old, of 112 East One Hundred and Seventh Street, was run over and killed. Herman Lutherberg, a coal cart driver, employed by Ernst Brothman, of One Hundred and Ninth Street and the East River, was delivering coal in Third Avenue, near One Hundred and Seventh Street, when the horses became frightened and ran away. The cart was overturned, and Stern was thrown beneath the wheels. He was killed.

TWO DRUGGISTS ON TRIAL.

Accused of Letting Unlicensed Employees Compound Prescriptions.

Henry Beinfeld, a druggist whose store is at Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Sixth Street, and Paul Langefeldt, another druggist, of 125 West 125th Street, were arraigned before the Western Police Court yesterday by Thomas E. Conway, an Inspector for the State Board of Pharmacists, on the charge of permitting unlicensed employees to compound prescriptions. They were accused of letting unlicensed employees compound prescriptions.

THE TEUTONIC AT QUARANTINE.

Passengers' Friends Disappointed at the Delay in Docking.

The White Star liner Teutonic, which was sighted at Fire Island at 4:50 last evening, anchored for the night upon reaching Quarantine three and a half hours later. This was a great disappointment to the friends of the passengers, who, despite the storm, had gone to the pier on the North River front.

The steamship brought in 1,281 passengers, of which number 471 are in the cabin. The ship was delayed by a heavy fog. The passengers' friends were disappointed at the delay in docking.

Bourke Crocker was said to have left England on the Teutonic, but his name did not appear on the list of passengers given by the ship's agent.

JONES TRIED TO KILL HIMSELF.

Valet Accused of Murdering His Employer, W. M. Rice, Twice Tried to Commit Suicide.

News was received at the District Attorney's office yesterday of two desperate attempts to commit suicide made Tuesday night by Charles F. Jones, valet to W. M. Rice, and one of the alleged conspirators in the murder of his employer. Jones, since the hearing in the forgery case of Lawyer Patrick, his alleged partner in the crime, has been confined at 200 West Forty-fourth Street, a private sanitarium. There he has been closely watched by two policemen who, knowing that Jones had once attempted suicide, were warned not to lose sight of him at any moment.

On Tuesday night while the two policemen were with Jones, he suddenly seized a bottle containing a tonic which stood on a table and dashed it against an iron radiator which stood in the room. The bottle broke, and he then seized one of the pieces of broken glass and began hacking at his throat. The guards rushed to his aid, and, in an instant, and wrenched the glass away from him before he had time seriously to injure himself.

Jones then threw himself upon the bed, and his guards thought him asleep. He lay on the bed for some time, and then suddenly glancing up at the head of the bed, he was seized with a new idea for committing suicide. He then seized the iron bars at the head of the bed, and the policemen were forced to use force to prevent him from carrying out his intention. The policemen were then near the bed, and Jones was then seized by the head of the bed, and the policemen were then near the bed.

The policemen were then near the bed, and Jones was then seized by the head of the bed, and the policemen were then near the bed. The policemen were then near the bed, and Jones was then seized by the head of the bed, and the policemen were then near the bed.

WITNESSES AGAINST DEVERY.

Their Examination by the Prosecution—Commissioner Murphy's Statement Regarding Police Trials.

Assistant District Attorney Gans spent a large part of yesterday morning in examining witnesses in the case of Deputy Police Commissioner William S. Devery, arrested Tuesday, charged with neglect of duty and oppression, and with the use of force and violence. The examination was held in the Police Department, and the witnesses were examined by the prosecution.

The examination was held in the Police Department, and the witnesses were examined by the prosecution. The examination was held in the Police Department, and the witnesses were examined by the prosecution.

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OUT OF WORK, KILLED HERSELF.

Woman Who Rode in Bicycle Races for Fat Women Drank Carbolic Acid.

Unable to get employment at her usual occupation as a participant in fat women's bicycle races at shows, or to get any other work, Mrs. Mary Muller, who weighed 300 pounds or more, committed suicide Tuesday night by swallowing carbolic acid in the tenement 109 Second Street, where she had lived for some time. She was a native of Vienna, and had two husbands, but had been widowed for many years. She was a participant in bicycle races at shows, and was known as "Fat Woman Muller."

Mrs. Muller returned from a summer tour of the United States, and was found by her neighbors. She was a native of Vienna, and had two husbands, but had been widowed for many years. She was a participant in bicycle races at shows, and was known as "Fat Woman Muller."

DOG OWNERSHIP DENIED.

Men and Women Make Strange Pleas When Arraigned for Failure to Pay License Fees.

Sixteen men and six women were arraigned before Recorder Stanton in Hoboken yesterday charged with failure to pay the required license fee on dogs they owned. Most of the defendants claimed that the dogs credited to them, and said they belonged to boarders. These persons were notified to see that the owners paid the license fee, and in some cases they were told that they must no longer harbor the dogs.

As soon as I saw the Inspector coming to my house," said Mr. Brockstedt, I told my dog to go out and stay away from me. The dog did not go out, and I never came back. The dog was found in the street, and I was charged with failure to pay the license fee.

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LAWYER FACES JAIL SENTENCE.

Must Pay \$12,130 to Executor of J. R. Everett Estate or Be Imprisoned.

Surrogate George B. Abbott of Brooklyn made an order yesterday requiring Robert J. Shadobit, an attorney, to restore the sum of \$12,130 belonging to the estate of the late Thomas P. Everett, to the executor, Robert P. Everett, or go to jail for contempt of court. The matter has been in litigation for two years, and the court has finally decided in favor of the executor. The attorney, Robert J. Shadobit, was charged with failure to pay the sum of \$12,130 to the executor.

A Skipper's Private Menagerie.

The skipper of the British bark Acadia, which is now in port discharging coconuts from Central America, has a private menagerie in his boat. The collection consists of a baby crocodile, a named crocodile, a large green parrot, a toucan, and a remarkably intelligent dog of new York. The skipper, Solomon, is a very jealous of his pets, and insists that the care of a big West Indian sailor named Wata.

SECOND DISTRICT QUIET

Foley and Divver Adherents Fraternize After the Struggle.

Ex-Judge Divver Says He May Abandon Politics—Statement of Superintendent McCullagh.

The Second Assembly District was quiet yesterday. Mr. Foley's salon, in Centre Street, was the Mecca of a few of his supporters, who cherished the hope that the district might be captured by the Tammany machine. They found, however, that the place was run on strictly business principles. The fighting spirit of the day before had died out, and Foleyites and Divverites fraternized.

"It's a way we Tammanyites have," said one of Mr. Foley's supporters, "to fight among ourselves to-day and to-morrow get back to back to meet the common enemy. Contest? Nonsense; Foley's got what he started for and Divver's done with it. What did it cost? A pile—\$30,000 to \$40,000 in all. But just note that for every dollar Divver spent he got back a dollar from the Tammany machine. He's in the service yet, to keep out of Park Row cafes, distribute his patronage among his constituents, and be around so that he can be found when he's wanted."

Mr. Divver was at his Madison Street headquarters yesterday. He was in Park Row at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and he was in the district at 11 o'clock. He was in the district at 11 o'clock, and he was in the district at 11 o'clock. He was in the district at 11 o'clock, and he was in the district at 11 o'clock.

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SHARPSHOOTERS KILLED BOY.

While They Were Practicing at Sulzer's Harlem River Park a Bullet Struck Him in the Side.

Henry Wohlgenuth, thirteen years old, was shot and instantly killed yesterday while watching the New York Independent Schutzen Corps at target practice at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. The boy was hit in the side by a bullet fired from a sharpshooter. The boy was killed.

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NO AID FOR INJURED MAN.

Hospital Authorities Accused by Police in the Case of a Victim of a Grave Accident.

Andrew Stenderman, a life-saver employed by Otto Oppenheimer at 100 West Eighty-fourth Street, was injured yesterday while he was home last night was run down by a freight train at Eighty-third Street. His left leg was cut off and his right arm was broken.

Policeman O'Brien of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station telephoned to the Hospital authorities, and they were told that they had a victim of a grave accident. The hospital authorities were accused by the police of not providing aid for the injured man.

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BRIDE DRANK CARBOLIC ACID.

Preferred Death to Being Separated from Her Foster Mother.

Mrs. Nellie McNeill, nineteen years old, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid at the home of her foster mother, Mrs. Behler, at 23 Vandewater Street last evening. She was married to a man who was a drunkard, and she was unable to support her family. She preferred death to being separated from her foster mother.

HORSE POISON CASE FAILS.

District Attorney Unable to Bring Crime Home to Luckman.

Meyer Luckman of 84 Chrystie Street was discharged by Magistrate Pool in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday afternoon after the failure of an effort on the part of Assistant District Attorney Gans to prove that he was responsible for the poisoning of 35 Rutgers Street. The case failed.

SALE OF WATER COMPANY SET ASIDE.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Sept. 18.—Superior Court Justice Warren B. Hooper has granted an order setting aside the sale of the New York and Westchester Water Company under foreclosure proceedings brought by the Central Trust Company of New York.

JEALOUS, SHOT HIMSELF.

Hugo Meliman, a Cook, Fired a Bullet Into His Mouth and May Die.

Jealousy is believed to have caused Hugo Meliman, forty years old, a cook, to fire a revolver into his mouth at his home, 31 First Street, some time Tuesday night. His wife, Bertha Meliman, the janitress of the tenement, slept in the lower part of the building and he heard the noise. This arrangement was due to his habit of taking a big razor-edged carving knife to bed with him, and because he would fly into a paroxysm of rage if he knew that his wife spoke even casually to another man. When she went to give him his breakfast yesterday she found him in bed with blood oozing from his mouth. She called for the policeman, and he was taken to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance, saying he would probably die.

The policeman what a desperate character the would-be suicide was, so he had made extensive alterations in the law which is occupied by three or more families who share their own cooking on the premises.

The Magistrate held that so far as the cooking is concerned, the law applies to the Alpinas, as he knows it to be a fact that practically every bachelor in New York gets his own breakfast in his room, and that he was of the opinion that bachelors could hardly be termed families, and therefore the law had not been violated and the prisoners were discharged.

BACHELOR APARTMENTS ARE NOT TENEMENTS.

Magistrate Pool Decides a Novel Point of Law—A Bachelor Is Not a Family.

"Are Bachelor Apartment Houses Tenements?" was the question which Magistrate Pool was called upon to decide in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday afternoon, and, after listening to the arguments of the attorneys on both sides for an hour, he came to the conclusion that they are not.

Inspector McGee of the Building Department arrested two men at the Alpinas apartment house yesterday afternoon and argued the case before Magistrate Pool. The charge was that they had violated the tenement house law in that they had made extensive alterations in the law which is occupied by three or more families who share their own cooking on the premises.

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A NEW PARTY BORN.

The "Allied" Forces Declare for "Scientific Money" and Changes in the Constitution.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 18.—The delegates representing seven political parties of reform, who came here to "The Allied Party" conference, held their first joint session last night. The delegates of separate conference meetings behind closed doors. All the preliminary work of launching the new political party, which is to be a union of all reform parties, was done by the conference committees of the several parties, and the delegates met to-night to decide on the name of the party. It was decided that the new party is to be called "The Allied Party."

The platform demands the initiative and referendum and public ownership of utilities, declares against land speculation and alien ownership, favors scientific money, and the change in the constitution of the people of the Nation, and not redeemable legal tender for all debts. It demands the Government only, without the intervention of the people, to meet the requirements of commerce. It demands just and natural taxation and the establishment of postal savings banks, and favors such Constitutional amendments as may be necessary to make the laws required.

The purpose of the joint session to-night was to decide upon a time and place for the convention, which will ratify the actions of this conference and perfect the permanent organization of the party. The conference was called to order to-night by Charles C. Carver, Mo. Dr. J. E. McNeill was elected to the place of Vice President. The temporary organization was made up of the following members: Dr. J. E. McNeill, Charles C. Carver, and Dr. J. E. McNeill. The conference was called to order to-night by Charles C. Carver, Mo. Dr. J. E. McNeill was elected to the place of Vice President. The temporary organization was made up of the following members: Dr. J. E. McNeill, Charles C. Carver, and Dr. J. E. McNeill.

PUT TWO ROBBERS TO FLIGHT.

Connecticut Highwaymen Frightened by a Monkey Wrench—Thought It Was a Revolver.

DANBURY, Conn., Sept. 18.—Dr. Claude Blackman of New Milford, who, with his wife and baby, was returning in a buggy from Brookfield last evening, bested two highwaymen. Two men rushed from the bushes at the sides of the road and caught the buggy by the bridge. The highwaymen were frightened by a monkey wrench, which they thought was a revolver.

"We want your money and your wife's diamonds," said one of the men, striking his horse with the whip. The horse reared and carried one of the highwaymen off his feet, but could not get away. With a sharp knife the traces were cut, and the buggy was driven away. The highwaymen were frightened by a monkey wrench, which they thought was a revolver.

FRANK W. COLER DIVORCED.

Controller's Brother Gets a Decree in Tacoma, Washington.

TACOMA, Washington, Sept. 18.—Frank W. Coler, formerly of New York, has been granted a divorce from Cecelia Anderson Coler on the ground of incompatibility. He is a brother of Bird S. Coler, Controller of the City of New York, and was married in New York in July, 1890.

According to his complaint, he and his wife quarreled constantly in New York, and were compelled to separate a year ago. He was married to Cecelia Anderson Coler, formerly of New York, and was married in New York in July, 1890. According to his complaint, he and his wife quarreled constantly in New York, and were compelled to separate a year ago.

PROST DAMAGES WESTERN FRUIT.

Special to The New York Times.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., Sept. 18.—A snowstorm lasting about thirty minutes struck the farmers of the fruit belt to-day. The flakes were not large, and at the close of the storm they turned to hail, which has caused considerable damage to fruit trees and grape vines.

FIRST NEW JERSEY BRIGADE REUNION.

JAMESBURG, N. J., Sept. 18.—The twentieth annual reunion of the Society of Kearny's First New Jersey Brigade was held here to-day. The brigade consisted of the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Tenth, Twelfth, Twenty-third and Forty-third Regiments, New Jersey Volunteer Infantry, and Battery A of New Jersey. One hundred and twelve comrades were present. An address of welcome was delivered by F. H. Powell of this place. T. W. Alston, Second Regiment, was elected President.

HEARIN

West Fourteenth Street.

Our Stores Are Closed To-day

Stores closed to-day. ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

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The Wanamaker Store FALL DRESSES for Women



THE Autumnal Equinox begins on Monday. Summer is over. The demands of the new season are now imperative. The first need of women is proper street dress.

Everything that fashion favors is now gathered here. Stocks are full; styles are fresh—the departures are more radical than usual. The tailoring is most handsomely done.

The finer garments naturally attract most attention, and the display of the more elaborate costumes will be found broader than in any previous season.

But of more immediate importance to the larger number of our public are the tailor-made suits at popular prices.

Here is shown the real mastery of the Wanamaker organization. First, the taste with which styles are selected, even when the price is low. Second, the worthy materials and thorough tailoring which we demand. Lastly, and most vitally, the control of cost, which makes prices of high-class dresses as low as the cost of common-place garments in usual stores.

Variety, style, character, value, are here in the highest possible degree. The immediate or future needs can be supplied here as nowhere else.

The display will meet every wish fully, though these brief details are necessarily scant.

- \$16.50—Of hopsacking; single breasted, tight-fitting jacket; inlaid velvet collar; gored skirt, with graduated flounce.
- \$18—Of homespun; walking suit; single-breasted Norfolk jacket; gored skirt; strapped seams; stitched flaring flounce.
- \$20—Of cheviot; Eton jacket; tight-fitting front, edged with velvet; outlined with satin strapping; graduated flounce skirt, with drop silk lining.
- \$22.50—Of Venetian; walking suit; yoke Norfolk jacket; velvet collar and belt to match; skirt gored, with deep flaring flounce.
- \$30—Of Scotch tweed; walking suit; single breasted, tight-fitting; stand-

- ing velvet collar; plain gored skirt finished with stitching.
- \$34—Of camel's hair cheviot; double-breasted, tight-fitting jacket; revers of satin; flounce skirt; suit handsomely tailored.
- \$42—Of diagonal cheviot; 27 inches long; coat back; fly-front; gored skirt with wide flare; jacket lined with satin.
- \$64—Of broadcloth; belted Eton; blouse vest of velvet and embroidered silk; standing collar and revers of velvet; new serpentine skirt; graduated flounce; trimmed with braid and small discs of velvet.

Tailor-made suits at every price, from \$10 to \$127.

Second floor, Broadway.

THE SILK SALE

Black Silks, White Silks, Colored Silks, Fancy Silks.

Silks for Dresses, Silks for Waists, Silks for Linings.

Staple Silks such as every woman wants at this season; Fancy

Silks that will compel the admiration of every woman who views them.

Such is the collection that has attracted interest far and wide this week.

But the stock is broad—the purchase amounted to almost half a million yards, so the choosing today is practically as good as it was on Monday.

Truly no such opportunity was ever offered at such a timely season.

It means vast savings to the women who make their silk purchases during this sale. These suggestions of sorts and prices:

- 55c. worth \$1.25 and \$1.50—Striped and Fancy Silks of many kinds with a mixture of finest wool in them; generally known as Bengaines in street shades.
- 55c. worth 75c and 85c—Plain Colored and Changeable Taffetas, in a good variety of shades; also Colored Peau de Cygne, in newest shades.
- 60c. worth 90c and \$1—Striped Taffetas; glaze grounds with narrow lace-like stripes; street shades.
- 75c. worth \$1.25 and \$1.50—Plain Taffetas with satin bands, in many combinations including black and white; also Brocade Striped Silks.
- 80c. worth \$1—White Imported Taffetas, strong and lustrous.
- 85c. worth \$1.25—Plain Colored Louisines, in a complete range of colors.
- \$1.50, worth \$3—Rich Fancy Striped Silks, imported, in a variety of colorings.
- \$1.75, worth \$3.50—Satin-striped and Novelty Velvets, high-class French novelties.
- Rotunda.
- Black Peau de Soie—The most popular black dress silk—21-inch, 95c; worth \$1.25. 22-inch, \$1; worth \$1.35. 23-inch, \$1.10; worth \$1.40. 24-inch, \$1.15; worth \$1.50. 25-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.65.
- Black Royal Armures—A mourning silk—20-inch, 80c; worth \$1. 21-inch, 90c; worth \$1.25. 22-inch, \$1.05; worth \$1.40. 23-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.60.
- Black Faillie Francaise—An old standby—20-inch, 80c; worth \$1. 21-inch, 85c; worth \$1.15. 22-inch, 90c; worth \$1.25. 23-inch, \$1; worth \$1.35. 24-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.65.
- Black Merveilleux—85c, worth \$1.10; 21-inch, 90c, worth \$1.20; 21-inch, 95c, worth \$1.25; 21½-inch, \$1.15; worth \$1.35; 21½-inch, \$1.15, worth \$1.50; 22-inch, \$1.15, worth \$1.50.
- Black Lumineux—65c, worth 85c; 20-inch, 75c, worth \$1; 20-inch, 90c, worth \$1.25; 21-inch, 95c, worth \$1.35.
- Black Satin Duchesse—19-inch, 55c; worth 75c. 20-inch, 65c; worth 85c. 21-inch, 75c; worth \$1. 21-inch, 85c; worth \$1.25. 22-inch, \$1; worth \$1.25. 24-inch, \$1.10; worth \$1.35. 24-inch, \$1.15; worth \$1.50. 24-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.65. 22-inch, \$1.35; worth \$1.75. 22-inch, \$1.50; worth \$2.

The Charm of Constant Newness in This Sale of CHINA and GLASS

You cannot judge this extraordinary China Sale today by your impression of it yesterday or a week ago; nor can you prophesy concerning its future on the strength of what you know of it today.

For it is marked by continual progression, and punctuated by daily additions of handsome China and glittering Cut Glass that are of equally stirring interest with the offerings of a week ago that have passed into history.

Today, for example, welcomes these fine pieces of French Fancy China to the Sale; and sparkling pieces of Bohemian Cut Glass make their appearance—a group that we haven't mentioned before, although you have already taken similar pieces by the thousand.

Read this morning's budget:

- Fancy China—**French china at two-thirds prices and less. Covered Muffin Dishes, 75c from \$1; \$1 from \$1.50 each. Chop Dishes, \$1.25 each from \$1.85. Salad Bowls, 85c, from \$1.25; \$1.25, from \$2.50; \$1.85, from \$2.75 each. Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, \$3.50, from \$5.75.
- Richly Decorated Plates—**Plates, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 each, from \$5, \$6 and \$7; 25c and 35c each, from 35c and 50c.
- Cut Glass—**Richly cut patterns, in Bohemian glass, at these low prices: Salts and Peppers, sterling silver tops; 25c each, regularly 50c; 75c each, regularly \$1.25. Syrup Jugs, 85c each, regularly \$1.25; \$1 each, regularly \$1.75. Oil Bottles, 65c each, regularly 85c. Knife Rests, 25c each, regularly 35c; 40c each, regularly 60c; 50c each, regular 70c. Sugar and Creams, \$1.50 pair, regularly \$2.50; \$2 pair, regularly \$3.50.

Medium-Priced Dress Goods

The manufacture of dress goods in America has advanced greatly. Competition is keen. Better goods are being made and prices are lower. The list given below shows this by the number of fabrics offered at 75c a yard, which in past seasons always cost a dollar or more.

- This is quite a concession on goods of such popular character. The entire list is interesting.
- At 57½c yd.—Cheviots, 36 in. wide
- At 58c yd.—Granite Suits, 40 in. wide
- At 59c yd.—Cheviots, 40 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Storm Serges, 40 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Venetian Cloth, 36 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Granite Suits, 44 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Melrose, 40 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Whitcomb, 42 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Venetian Cloth, 50 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Satin Serges, 40 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Granite Suits, 40 in. wide
- At 60c yd.—Prunella, 44 in. wide
- All are self-colored, and shown in a fine assortment of most wanted shades.
- Tenth street

Ribbons At Little Prices

Two offerings of ribbons, of kinds that are much wanted, in a variety of attractive colorings and at extremely low prices. The ribbons are all-silk, of course:

- At 15c a yard—Ribbons in Roman stripes, in a variety of new attractive color combinations; 3½ inches wide
- At 12c a yard—Ribbons in an assortment of pretty colors, with self-figured white stripes; 3 inches wide.
- Broadway.

Medium-weight Underwear

The comfort and health of men and women depend much on proper underwear. Too thin—dangerous to health at this season. Too heavy—absolutely intolerable.

Two Fall months, and usually three, demand these medium-weight garments; if man or woman wishes to feel comfortable and safe.

As to quality—the world's best, in every grade, is here. Prices are uniformly lower than elsewhere, for equal goods.

- For Men—**
 - \$1 a garment—Medium weight Shirts and Drawers of French balbriggan, white merino, natural colored. Heavier weight, natural colored merino; all drawers in 28 or 31-inch inseam.
 - \$1.50 a garment—Heavy weight Shirts and Drawers, white or natural colored merino; full fashioned and regular made; 28 or 31-inch inseam in drawers.
 - \$2 a garment—Winter weight, natural color all-wool same color extra heavy weight; fashioned and regular made.
 - \$2.05—For size 34 shirts, heavy weight, white merino; full fashioned and regular made. Size 28 drawers, \$1.05; advance 15c on each larger size.
 - \$3 a garment—Medium weight, pure Irish linen, open mesh; strongly trimmed and finished; shirts in two lengths of seven drawers in 28 or 31-inch inseam.
- For Women—**
 - 50c a garment—Winter weight Vests of ribbed balbriggan; in high neck, long or short sleeves; drawers, ankle length, to match.
 - \$1 a garment—Genuine Swiss Ribbed Vests, white silk-and-wool; low neck and no sleeves. At \$1.25, same in low or high neck with short sleeves, or heavy weight Swiss ribbed merino, high neck and long sleeves, white or natural color.
 - \$1.75 a suit—Union Suits, white Swiss ribbed merino; low neck, short or no sleeves; knee length; closed fronts. Same in ankle length, also high neck and short sleeves, \$2 a suit.
 - \$2.25 a suit—Extra fine white Swiss ribbed merino union suits; low neck, no sleeves and ankle length. Same in high neck, short sleeves and ankle lengths, \$2.50; long sleeves, \$3 a suit.
 - \$4 a suit—All-silk Swiss ribbed union suits, white; low neck, no sleeves and ankle lengths; closed fronts. Same in high neck and long sleeves, \$5 a suit.

Ninety-eight Styles of Flannel Waists

Have you any idea what a remarkably inclusive gathering 98 different sorts represents? It means that not a single good, new style of Flannel Waist for Fall wear is missing.

There are plain waists and plaited ones, some that are trimmed with braid or applique, others that are embroidered with silk. Many of them button down the back, of course; but you can have the kind that button in front if you choose.

But you'll appreciate the extent of the showing better if you will come and see it. Meanwhile some price-hints:

- \$1.50—Of tricort flannel, in all the newest shades; cluster gaited front and plaited back; plain bishop sleeves.
- \$2.25—Of flannel, in solid colors; red, old rose, blue and black; plaited front, forming yoke effect; puffed back; strap down front with metal buttons.
- \$2.75—Of tricort flannel, in solid colors; tan, old rose, navy blue and black; front trimmed with braid; waist buttoned in the back.
- \$3.25—Of flannel, in solid colors; gray, blue and old rose; waist buttoned at the side; edged with white brilliantine; collar and shield of same; trimmed with white; plain French back.
- \$3.75—Of flannel, in solid colors; red, blue and black with white dots; full front, plain French back.
- Many other styles, in light and dark colors, up to \$10.
- Waists of corduroy, \$4.50 and \$6.50; of velveteen, \$5.

Sharp Reductions on Japanese Goods

One of the exigencies of store-keeping is responsible for this unusual happening. Alterations in the selling space in the Japanese Store call, as a preliminary, for a clearing out of stock.

Hence, an excellent opportunity to pick up, at reductions of a quarter to a half, various attractive pieces of Japanese bronze and porcelain, for wedding gifts, or to put away for Christmas-present.

Brief mention of the scope of the stock that has suffered reduction:

- Fancy decorated Vases, in numerous varieties one-quarter to one half below value.
- Eronze Vases, Koros, Incense Jars, and so on, one-quarter to one-third underpriced.
- Cloisonne Ware: hand-ome specimens of this beautiful inlaid wire-work, at one-quarter to one-third below former reasonable prices.
- Dinner Gongs or Chimes in sets of 3 to 6 bells, at \$1 to \$10, from \$1.50 to \$15.
- Decorative Plaques, in Imai, Kutani and Kaga, one-quarter to one-third below value.
- Fancy Flower Pots, in a variety of styles just received, \$2.25 to \$6, from \$3.50 to \$10.
- Blue Owari Vases—a table of this decorative ware, at 50c to \$7.50, from 85c to \$10.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets

The Wanamaker Store

FALL CLOTHES for Men

There are a good many men on the fence just now, about the matter of clothes.

Some who have been disappointed with the ready-made clothes they bought, have about made up their mind to go to a good tailor, even if the cost is extravagant.

That would be a wise decision if it was necessary to do it in order to get good looking, well-made, comfortable fitting clothes.

But it isn't!

Wanamaker clothing will give you all the style and satisfaction which you seek, and probably not cost you any more than you paid last season for the clothes that turned out so badly.

Wanamaker clothing, in the first place, is made of newest and choicest woolsens, from the very best manufacturers. Not a cloth is ever used, in suits of any price, that is not absolutely pure wool.

Styles are always the most advanced, and frequently shown by us before they appear elsewhere. The tailoring is of the highest character known to ready-made; and is better than that done by many custom tailors—more exacting and thorough, inside and out.

The smart, handsome styles appeal to you when you first see them; and the thoroughness of the workmanship makes the clothes continue to look well and fit well during an unusually long period of service.

But perhaps you would rather see than hear. We would much rather let the clothing speak for itself. For forty years it has been the standard of ready-made clothing in America. There never can be dissatisfaction, for every piece of clothing we sell we guarantee absolutely. It must suit; and it always has suited, and does suit, the most particular men.

These hints of Overcoats and Suits of particular interest at the present moment:

Men's Fall-weight Overcoats—

- Black cheviot overcoats, silk lined, at \$12.
- Dark Oxford cheviot overcoats, serge lined, at \$10; silk lined, at \$12.
- Covert cloth, medium color, with invisible kerfingbone; serge lined, at \$12.
- Black and Oxford unfinished worsted, silk lined and faced to edge, at \$15. A good \$20 value.
- Some very attractive overcoats, made extra long, very full backs, big shoulders, materials of covert cloths, unfinished worsted; and Vicunas, at \$20 to \$30.

Men's Fall Suits—

- Men's black and blue cheviot sack suits; the very best suit for business wear, and dressy as well.
- Black and blue sack suits, serge lined, slightly all wool; silk sewed, at \$8.50.
- Black cheviot sack suits; black satin shoulders and plaid body lining; extra good value, at \$10.
- Black and blue cheviot sack suits; hands-made collars and buttonholes; the kind of suit that lasts two seasons, at \$12.
- Black and blue cheviot sack suits, from the best wearing cheviot known; a standard with the Wanamaker store, at \$15.
- A new double-breasted black Thibet sack suit, just in. The collar is made with an extra long roll. Decidedly stylish; at \$15.
- The same style, made in a rough-faced black cheviot, at \$18.
- Other black cheviot sack suits are shown, at \$20 and \$22.50.
- Men's striped worsted trousers, to be worn with black coats and vests, \$5 to \$7.50.
- Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

The Best \$1 White Shirt

Our Dollar White Shirt for men stands as a monument to five years of endeavor to get the best shirt that could be sold for a dollar.

That the endeavor has been remarkably successful is amply attested by the scores of staunch partisans among well-dressed men that the Dollar Shirt has won for itself, and with reason—there's a full dollar-and-a-half's worth of value in every shirt we sell of the kind.

It is made of Williamsville muslin, with four-ply linen bosom; all button-holes hand-made, and in five sleeve-lengths. You will have no trouble in getting your size in any of the five following styles:

- Open front or back; studs or eyelets.
- Open back; single or double plait eyelets.
- Open back and front; short bosom; studs or eyelets.
- Open back; short bosom; single or double plait eyelets.
- Coat shirt; open all the way down in front; studs.

If you haven't tried this shirt, you don't know what shirt comfort you have missed.

Men's Furnishings, Ninth street.

The Right Sort of Clothing for Boys

Right, because it meets every requirement made by the careful parent in buying the youngster's clothing, as successfully as it meets the much harder requirements that the boy himself makes upon it in actual wear.

Good looks, best materials, thorough workmanship, excellent wearing qualities, at eminently moderate prices—those are the distinguishing features of Wanamaker Boys' Clothing.

Here are a few cases in point:

- At \$2.85—Sailor suits of blue cheviot, trimmed with narrow white, red or black soutache braid. Sizes for boys of 3 to 12 years. Fairly worth \$3.50.
- At \$5—Three-piece suits, with jacket, vest and knee-trousers, in plain blue and mixed chevrons; sizes 9 to 16 years. Excellent value at \$6.50.
- At \$3.50—Top Coats of tan covert cloth, stylishly made; for boys of 3 to 10 years. The same coats, sizes 11 to 16 years, are \$4.
- Second floor, Ninth street.

A Notable Offering of Women's Gloves

These are women's new, stylish lambskin gloves, in the season's latest colorings; and come from a maker who is renowned for the excellence of the quality, fit and finish of his gloves.

Never mind how and why they came to us—they're here, 300 dozens of them, for you to choose from this morning at

65 cents a pair

You'll agree, when you see them, that they are worth much more than that, particularly at this opportune time to buy gloves. Colors are new shades of brown, tan, mode, beaver, gray and red, also black and white. All sizes in each color. On the Main Aisle today.

More About the Hurt Books

There's still remarkably good choosing among these semi-invalids of the Book Store. There are many books of which there are not enough copies to mention separately, for fear you might be disappointed. But books for all ages, for all tastes, on almost every subject are in the collection. And prices are but a fraction of the worth of the books—so seriously does a slight scratch or a scar lower them in our opinion.

Two notable books that now bear ridiculously low prices are:

- Woods' Natural History, 5 vols, \$1.50.
- Blaine's Twenty Years of Congress, 2 vols., \$1.75.

On exhibition in the Book Store are the original drawings for the illustrations in the two new novels, "D'ri and I" and "When the Land Was Young."

Book Store, Ninth street.

NEW YORK MOURNS THE DEAD PRESIDENT

All Movement Ceases as He Is Borne to the Grave.

PEOPLE UNCOVER AND PRAY

Remarkable Scene of Five Minutes' Duration on Land and Water—How the Day of Inactivity Was Passed.

Given over to a holiday of sadness yesterday New York mourned the death of President McKinley. The day began and ended with the booming of cannon, the National Guard batteries firing a salute of 13 guns, and continuing the firing at half-hour intervals until sunset, when a salute of 45 guns roared a last farewell.

There was no mock mourning. The children, free from school, played in the streets, crowded the recreation piers, and enjoyed their games in the public playgrounds of the crowded tenement districts. The streets from the Battery to Harlem were empty, with the thousands who were not to go to work or to school, and then nowhere to go in particular after the memorial services at the churches had been held.

Every public place of amusement was closed. There were not even the usual athletic holiday sports in which New Yorkers delight. There were no races, Coney Island and the various amusements were not tempting, for the first real Fall cold had come, bringing with it a suggestion of winter. Business of every description had been suspended. There were no markets and no bank, trust company, or Government office transactions.

The appearance of a multitude was noticeable. The majority had donned dark clothing, and black neckties were worn. The most popular being a little American flag of silk, inverted—a signal of distress. This was to be seen on Fifth Avenue and in the Bowery. It was everywhere.

In the Hebrew quarter of the east side there was one badge not to be found elsewhere. A small ribbon of white satin was pinned to a rosette of crape, and on the satin was printed:

The breath of our nostrils,
The anointed of the Lord,
Was taken from us.
Threni, Chap. 4, 20.

When the traffic of the city stopped at the moment President McKinley's body was borne to rest near the graves of his children in Canton, it was evident to the hearts of the people were deeply touched. As military bands in city parks played the President's favorite hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," every head was uncovered, and the people were seen to be weeping where here and there little children would take up the melody.

At the monument erected to the memory of Lincoln in Union Square, at 3:30 o'clock, forty bands and the musical Union, directed by W. Paris Chambers, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Then the cornets in unison sounded "Taps." A vast audience was assembled, and with a steady and perfect silence listened to the musical farewell.

In Madison Square there was a similar scene. At 4:30 o'clock, the Grand Central Band, under the direction of Francesco Panchetti, played the President's hymn, the "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The surface cars stood in a line of many miles at nearly 3:30 o'clock, and as the motorman took off their caps, passengers removed their hats, and the cars were at an end. In almost every car there was perfect silence, and the motorman could not help talking of the tragedy and the city of it.

At the elevated railroad station a young minister offered prayer. The passengers bowed their heads and repeated after him the words of the hymn. The places where the bands could not be heard the passengers sang together "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

There was only one ugly incident recorded at Broadway. A nervous little old man, who had been reading a newspaper, asked the motorman to stop the car. He was not satisfied with the explanation. He declared the whole thing was a hoax, and he was hissed by the passengers, and becoming frightened, ran down the street.

Even the noisy truckage and the rattling cabs stopped. The traffic of the city ceased at 3:30 o'clock, and at 3:45 o'clock it was resumed when the cars started five minutes later.

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A striking incident occurred at Broadway and White Street as the street cars stopped for five minutes after 3:30 o'clock. Two small boys, drawing a home-made wagon, in which was a third and still smaller boy, halted just before the cars and remained perfectly still for the five minutes. The little wagon was draped in mourning.

The Associated Press in the afternoon stopped for five minutes the work of gathering the news of the world. At a meeting of the members held in this city resolutions of respect and sorrow over the National calamity were passed. One of the resolutions was that the day be observed as a day of mourning.

At a meeting of the New York Retail Grocers' Union, held in their hall at 140 East Fifty-seventh Street, in the afternoon, resolutions were offered and passed expressing the union's appreciation of the Nation's great loss by the death of Mr. McKinley and condolence with the bereaved.

A meeting of the representatives of Southern railway and steamship lines was called yesterday at the office of Alexander S. Thwait, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Southern Railway, at 140 Broadway. The meeting had been arranged for the purpose of discussing the arrangements for the funeral of President McKinley, and an adjournment was taken to-day out of respect to the memory of the deceased.

Passengers on incoming trains tell of the respect paid the dead President at the time arranged for a general observance. The Central Railroad of New Jersey had arranged that every train must stop for five minutes at 3:30. A train carrying the body of the President from the Highlands, when it came to a stop, the men on board sang the hymn, and the train stopped in the home to the dead.

At the big transatlantic liners which left during the day their flags at half mast, and the coming in displayed emblems of grief.

It was not altogether well for the city that the day of inactivity was passed. The day of inactivity was passed. The day of inactivity was passed.

On the east side and the river front of the city, the day of inactivity was passed. The day of inactivity was passed.

Unprecedented Tribute Paid to Mr. McKinley's Memory.

One feature absolutely unique in history characterized the McKinley obsequies. The entire system of the elevated railroad was closed for five minutes while the President's body was being lowered into the grave. During that time not a sounder in the land gave forth a tick, and the great ocean cables were pulseless.

The cessation of the telegraph for such a case, or indeed for any cause, is without precedent in the world's record. The total number of miles of wire affected was upward of a million and a quarter, and 100,000 men stopped work.

DR. MACARTHUR THREATENED.

Calvary Baptist Church's Pastor Gets Two Letters from Anarchists.

Dr. Robert S. MacArthur, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, who, on Sunday last delivered a stirring address on Anarchism and anarchy, stated yesterday

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO
Bloomington's
3RD AVE 59TH & 60TH STS
TO-DAY—BARGAIN FRIDAY.

You will find some of the sharpest money-savings of the season—exemplified economy in our bargain Friday offerings for to-day. The list seems to be more than usually brilliant with just the articles in most popular demand.

You should not fail to shop here to-day.

A Great Special for To-Day!
New Tailored Suit, \$14.00.

These are made exactly like cut, of black, navy and brown chevots; demi-fitting coat, taffeta lined, with stitched vest and cuffs of taffeta, and turn-over stock collar; skirt made on entirely new lines, with flaring flounce, which is finely tailor-stitched, and narrow front gore; lined with best nearsilk.

An excellent street costume, sizes 32 to 44.

Second Floor, 59th St. Station.

A Great Bargain Friday Sale of
Solid Gold Rings, 25c., 38c. & 48c.

Do not buy shell rings which are only plated when you can buy solid gold ones cheaper.

We have been fortunate to secure another great lot of those rings which recently made matters so lively in the jewelry store. Just as big a bargain this time and just as many rings to select from.

SEASON'S FOOTBALL GAMES

Indians Start To-morrow with Lebanon Valley Team.

CHANGES THE SCHEDULES

List of Contests Arranged in Chronological Order—West Point-Annapolis Game Last of the Season.

Although the Carlisle Indians will play a game of football this week, the real opening of the football season of 1901 will not occur until the following Saturday, when eight important matches will be played. Three members of the "Big Four," Harvard, Yale, and Pennsylvania, will begin their seasons on that date, and Columbia, Cornell, Brown, and Lafayette as well. Princeton, Rutgers, the United States Naval Academy, and the United States Military Academy will line up on the following Saturday, Oct. 5, and the season will then be in full swing.

An examination of the schedules of the principal teams shows that, as a rule, they are harder than last year, and promise even closer and more interesting games. The praiseworthy tendency of even the smaller colleges to select worthy antagonists as far as possible, and not to try to roll up a high score by matches with inferior teams, is very apparent.

The Yale schedule includes thirteen games—ten at home and three away. Dartmouth and the Carlisle Indians will not be played this year, but the team will meet Princeton on Saturday, Oct. 12, at West Point, and a week later the Carlisle Indians will be the attraction at Soldiers Field. Harvard will play Pennsylvania two weeks before the Yale game, while the intervening Saturday will be filled by Dartmouth.

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It was thought that Princeton might follow the lead of the Carlisle Indians, Cornell, and drop Lafayette, but the game with the Eastern college will be played as usual. The least of the changes in the schedule is the fact that eight of the eleven games will be played in Princeton.

Princeton's football schedule includes fourteen games, eleven of which will be at Franklin Field. Chicago and Columbia will play at home, and in the other three the team will journey to West Point to play the cadets, Swarthmore, Virginia, and Cornell. Princeton will play Cornell a week later, and the season will close with a game at Annapolis.

Columbia's schedule includes the usual games with the exception of one with Princeton, which was not arranged because the two colleges could not find a date for each, each insisting upon playing upon its own campus. The schedule follows:

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28.
Harvard and Williams at Cambridge.
Yale and Trinity at New Haven.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.
Lafayette and Lehigh at Easton.
New York University and Seton Hall at Ohio Field.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2.
Harvard and Bowdoin at Cambridge.
Yale and Amherst at New Haven.
Columbia and Rutgers at New Brunswick.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.
Lafayette and Lehigh at Easton.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5.
Harvard and Bates at Cambridge.
Yale and Trinity at New Haven.
Columbia and Williams at New York.
Princeton and Harvard at Princeton.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9.
Harvard and Wesleyan at New Haven.
Princeton and New York University at Princeton.
Columbia and Swarthmore at Philadelphia.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12.
Harvard and Columbia at Cambridge.
Yale and Princeton at New Haven.
Columbia and Princeton at New Brunswick.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16.
Harvard and Wesleyan at Cambridge.
Yale and Bowdoin at New Haven.
Columbia and Princeton at New Brunswick.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.

SATURDAY, OCT. 19.
Harvard and United States Military Academy at West Point.
Columbia and Hamilton at New York.
Yale and Princeton at New Haven.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23.
Princeton and Johns Hopkins at Princeton.
Pennsylvania and Gettysburg at Gettysburg.
Cornell and Princeton at Ithaca.

SATURDAY, OCT. 26.
Harvard and Carlisle Indians at Cambridge.
Yale and Columbia at New Haven.
Columbia and Princeton at New Brunswick.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 30.
Rutgers and Franklin and Marshall at Lancaster.
Harvard and Brown at Cambridge.
Columbia and United States Military Academy at West Point.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2.
Columbia and Pennsylvania at New York.

Princeton and Cornell at Ithaca.
Carlisle Indians and University of Michigan at Detroit.
United States Naval Academy and Dickinson at Annapolis.

TUESDAY, NOV. 5.
Columbia and Trinity at New York.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6.
Princeton and Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.
United States Naval Academy and Dickinson at Annapolis.

SATURDAY, NOV. 9.
Harvard and Pennsylvania at Cambridge.
Yale and Princeton at New Haven.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 13.
Harvard and Dartmouth at Cambridge.
Yale and Princeton at New Haven.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16.
Columbia and Cornell at New York.
Pennsylvania and Carlisle Indians at Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20.
United States Naval Academy and Washington at Annapolis.
United States Military Academy and Rutgers at West Point.

SATURDAY, NOV. 23.
Harvard and Yale at Cambridge.
Columbia and Princeton at New York.

THURSDAY, NOV. 27.
Columbia and Carlisle Indians at New York.
Pennsylvania and Cornell at Philadelphia.

SATURDAY, NOV. 30.
United States Military Academy and United States Naval Academy at Philadelphia.

Harvard Football Practice To-day.
CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 19.—Harvard's regular football practice will begin to-morrow. Many of the candidates reported in Cambridge to-day, but no work was done on account of the day of mourning for President McKinley.

Harvard has lost from her last year's team six of the regular players and a number of valuable substitutes. The entire back field will have to be built up anew. The first game will be played with Williams on Sept. 28, at Cambridge.

Yale Ready for Football.
MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Sept. 19.—The Tufts College football candidates reported to J. Pearson, head coach, this afternoon. The Fall schedule has not been arranged.

ONE LEAGUE BASEBALL GAME.
No baseball games were played in the National or other United States leagues yesterday on account of the funeral of Mr. McKinley. Montreal and Toronto of the Eastern League played in Chicago. Toronto won by a score of 3 to 1. Playing will be resumed to-day.

National League Standing.
W. L. C. P.
Pittsburgh . . . 79 . 44 . 642
Boston . . . 81 . 42 . 604
Cincinnati . . . 77 . 46 . 588
St. Louis . . . 76 . 47 . 582

Games Scheduled for To-day.
New York in Cincinnati.
Brooklyn in St. Louis.
Boston in Philadelphia in Pittsburgh.

A NEW DISCUS RECORD.
John Flanagan Increased His Own Figures at St. Louis Sunday.

It was learned yesterday that John Flanagan, who holds the world's record for the discus, had increased his record by over two feet at St. James's Park, London, last Sunday. Flanagan hurled the discus 118 feet 9 1/2 inches, his former record of 116 feet 9 1/2 inches, was set at the same place on Aug. 17, by 2 feet 11 1/2 inches, and the record of 120 feet 7 1/2 inches, set at the same place on Aug. 17, was broken by 1 1/2 inches.

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The champion won with a throw of 188 feet, the most in the world's record of 171 feet 9 inches. Flanagan was second with 125 feet 10 inches, and the third, George Town, was also a competitor, winning the 100-yard run in 10 seconds flat.

English Cricketers Play To-day.
The opening game of the English cricket team under B. J. T. Bosanquet will be played to-day on the grounds of the Philadelphia Cricket Club, at Wissahickon.

The Philadelphia Cricket Club, at Wissahickon, will play the English team to-day. The match will be played on the grounds of the Philadelphia Cricket Club, at Wissahickon.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.

The

Crawford Shoe

Stores

For Men & Women, \$3.50

The new Crawford Shoe we guarantee to suit you, or your money back.

Six of Oxford and Cambridge

Team Now in Town.

OTHERS EXPECTED TO-MORROW

CHAMPIONS NOW WILL TROT.

Final Agreement Made for Crescues-The

Abbot Match Race at Read-

ville To-morrow.

Visitors Indulge in Good Practice on

Berkeley Oval Track—Broad Jump-

er Cornish Disabled.

Six of the Oxford and Cambridge athletes

who are to meet the combined Harvard

and Yale team in an international athletic

meeting at the Berkeley Oval next Wednes-

day very unexpectedly arrived in town

from Montreal yesterday morning and sur-

prised the Harvard athletes in the after-

noon by appearing at the Berkeley Oval

and putting in a good half-day of practice.

In the course of which one of them, the

Cornish of Oxford—met with an accident which

may prevent him from taking part in the

competition next week.

The men who arrived yesterday were F. G. Cockshot of Cambridge, mile runner; J. R. Cleave, Oxford, half-mile runner; A. Hind, Cambridge, sprinter; G. L. Smith, Cambridge, high jumper; J. Churchill, Cambridge, sprinter, and L. J. Cornish, Oxford, broad jumper and quarter-mile runner. The remainder of the team has gone to Ottawa to witness the ceremonies incident upon the track, and after remarking that the Duke of Cornwall, intended, and are expected here to-morrow of Sunday to take part in the match.

Upon their arrival at the Berkeley Oval the visitors were warmly welcomed by the Harvard team, after which they lost no time in getting started in their practice and beginning practice. They are a big, strong-looking set of men, and seem to be in excellent condition.

Cornish, the Oxford broad jumper and quarter miler, was the first man to come out upon the track, and after remarking that he never had felt better in his life, he started to sprint around the track. He had only gone half a mile when he was stopped by a board man separating the clatter from the field, and he fell flat upon his face. His comrades rushed to his assistance, and he was picked up and carried into the training quarters, where it was found that his knee was sprained.

Whether he will be able to keep his part in the competition is not known, but he will not be able to compete for a day or two, as injuries to the knee joint are slow to develop and equally slow to heal. The chances are, however, that he will not be able to compete.

Shorrock, the Cambridge mile runner, was the first man to come out upon the track, and after remarking that he never had felt better in his life, he started to sprint around the track. He had only gone half a mile when he was stopped by a board man separating the clatter from the field, and he fell flat upon his face. His comrades rushed to his assistance, and he was picked up and carried into the training quarters, where it was found that his knee was sprained.

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nificance of the trophy. Then, in twelve chapters, he relates the story of the cup, beginning with the first race, won by the 170-ton schooner America from a fleet of British yachts, and carrying it through the subsequent races by the British challengers which have been sent to America by the changes in the ownership of the race under the amended deeds of gift.

CHAMPIONS NOW WILL TROT.

Final Agreement Made for Crescues-The

Abbot Match Race at Read-

ville To-morrow.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.—An iron-clad agreement, as the phrase is, makes certain that Crescues and the Abbot will race at the Readville track on Saturday. The purse of \$20,000, the winner to take all, offered by Thomas W. Lawson. This will be the race scheduled for to-morrow which was called off after George H. Ketcham, owner of Crescues, had insisted on the carrying out of the original agreement for a race between Crescues, Charles Herr, and Borloma.

John J. Scannell of New York, owner of the Abbot, was in this city to-day. Negotiations were carried on for hours between President Thayer of the New England Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Mr. Scannell, and his driver, Edward Geers, and Mr. Ketcham.

Mr. Lawson previously had said that he held to his agreement to give the purse, and so the point to be gained was to induce Mr. Ketcham to agree to race his stallion against The Abbot under the terms offered by The Abbot's owner. He finally consented, and an agreement was prepared and signed by all parties.

The race now arranged between the champion trotters, Crescues (2:24 1/2) and the Abbot (2:24 1/2), will be run at the Readville track on Saturday. The race will be run at 1:30 p. m. and will be a mile and a half.

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Travelers' Guide—Railroads.

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1,867 7th Av. Drive.	540
5 Rooms and Bath.	
1,867 7th Av. Drive.	660
1,867 7th Av. Drive.	720
6 Rooms and Bath.	
135 West 104th St.	720
135 West 104th St.	780
320 Manhattan Av.	660
320 Manhattan Av.	720
1,867 7th Av. Drive.	900
7 Rooms and Bath.	
325 West 104th St.	900
375 Central Park West.	1,000
1,845 7th Av. Drive.	900
1,845 7th Av. Drive.	1,200
1,845 7th Av. Drive.	900
1,845 7th Av. Drive.	1,200
320 Manhattan Av.	900
320 Manhattan Av.	720
320 Manhattan Av.	900
8 Rooms and Bath.	
375 Central Park West.	1,200
375 Central Park West.	1,500
205 West 81st St.	1,500
245 West 81st St.	1,200
245 West 81st St.	1,000
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141 West 110th St.	1,200
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9 Rooms and Bath.	
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116TH ST.,
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PAUL MAYER, Agent,
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A corner apartment for rent in THE STUART, BROADWAY AND 94TH ST. Nine rooms and bath; first-class in every particular. Electric lights, hot water supply, room apartment on first floor suitable for physician.

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215 West 116th St., near 7th Ave.

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Overlooking the Hudson and Palisades.

EIGHT ROOMS AND TWO BATHS.

Magnificent seven-story apartment house; extremely attractive facade, pure French Renaissance style; entrance hall finished in imported marbles, with reception rooms furnished in the style of building, at once creating a pleasing impression.

Being only two apartments to a floor, of eight rooms and two baths, and built on top of ground 50 feet front, necessarily the rooms are large, and each separate apartment is equal to a private house 25 feet in width, with the added advantages of

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WARNER BATH FOR SERVANTS,
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ALL-NIGHT ELEVATOR SERVICE,
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Private house and garden. The parlors are finished in Louis XVI. style, while the dining rooms are trimmed in massive antique oak, with windows of delicately stained glass especially designed for this building by Tiffany; no expense has been spared in the furnishing of the apartment, perfect as modern ingenuity and builder's creative genius will permit; rent \$1,000 to \$1,600.

HENRY ACKER, Owner and Builder.
CLIFFORD N. SHURMAN,
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100TH AND 101ST,
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

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CLIFFORD N. SHURMAN,
2,649 BROADWAY,
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TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

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215 TO 224 WEST 115TH ST. NEAR 7TH AVE. DRIVE. Harlem's Newest and Finest Apartments. Beautiful view of the city. The apartments are finished in dark wood paneling, with oak floors and beamed ceilings. The parlors are furnished with the latest in American furniture, and the dining rooms are equipped with the latest in American glassware, china, and silverware. The bedrooms are large, sunny, and comfortable, with built-in wardrobes and dressers. The bathrooms are modern and complete, with tiled walls and floors, and hot water supply. The Huntington is a beautiful and comfortable apartment house, with all the latest in American furniture and fixtures. It is a perfect place for a family or a single person.

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Complete preparation for Primary and Secondary Schools. Instruction in Academic and Graduate Departments of advanced lines of work.

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Preparatory School.
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Exactly the Shoes You Want—

Just the shoes that men, women and children must have right now, and which would be bought at regular prices, if this Sale did not bring its timely and liberal savings in price.

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And never has such a clean, fresh, stylish, complete gathering of Shoes of such universally high quality been offered.

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The silks are rich and heavy; the patterns are quiet and refined; colors dark and seasonable.

Men of refined taste will appreciate a chance to choose from such a fine collection, at half the real value.

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Handsomely made and laundered; open back and front; detachable cuffs. Sizes 14 to 17.

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These gloves are of higher quality, fit better, and are more stylish and better finished than any you have ever seen before, at \$1.

In full pique lace, full cutaway cape, half pique, and genuine mocha, in a splendid assortment of the newest Fall shades.

\$1 a Pair

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Outfitting the Boys

Boys' Clothing Store affords them a most advantageous point of attack. Conclusive proof is given by offerings like these:

At \$5—The "Wanamaker Special" Suit, with double-breasted jacket and knee trousers. Suit and knicker are double, and the suit is silk-sewed throughout. It's a wonderful suit for its price. Sizes 8 to 16 years.

At \$5—Sailor Suits of blue serge or chevrot; plain, or handsomely trimmed. For the younger boys of 3 to 12 years.

At \$4—Fall Top Coats, with yoke, of tan covert cloth; sizes 3 to 10 years. Same, for sizes 11 to 16 years, at \$5. These overcoats are snug and warm, and excellently made.

Our assortment of Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses, in Fall styles, of percales and madras, is very complete. Also in latest shades of flannel, with or without collar.

Seasonable Hosiery

that is compatible with goodness, to the most luxurious, your desire is to be found here—thoroughly reliable and lower priced than the same quality in any other store. Hints of a few:

For Men—

25c pair—Several sorts of half hose, consisting of imported fast black cotton, all black, with unbleached feet or with split soles; brown or gray colored merino; fast black wool, seamless.

37c pair—All-wool half hose, medium or heavy weight, in fast black or natural color.

For Women—

12c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

20c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

25c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

30c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

35c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

40c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

45c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

50c pair—Fast black lace thread stockings; seams at heels and toes; narrowed at ankles; elastic tops.

A dozen groups seem to demand especial emphasis, but we confine the details to these brief and colorless hints:

Women's Shoes at \$1—

Black kid, button and lace; patent leather and kid tips; a dozen sorts in the lot, and values run from \$2 to \$3.

Women's Shoes at \$1.20—

Black kid, in fine qualities; shapely, finely made, and grades that sell regularly at \$2.

Women's Shoes at \$1.50—

Patent leather and kid lace shoes; splendid shoes for business wear.

Women's Shoes at \$1.60—

Dress shoes of fine kid; a dozen sorts of toes and heels, including Louis XIV; medium and stout soles; kid and patent leather tips; \$3 grades.

Women's Shoes at \$1.80—

Women's kid and patent leather lace and button shoes in the most fashionable shapes and weights.

Women's Shoes at \$2.40—

Dress shoes of fine kid; welted soles of medium weight; stylish lasts.

Women's Shoes at \$2—

Women's box calf storm shoes; high cut, thick welted soles; also kid dress shoes in fine grades.

Children's Shoes at 75c—

Spring heel shoes for girls and small boys; kid and calf, in sizes from 8 to 12.

Children's Shoes at \$1—

Black kid; plump and durable; spring heels, full round toes; sizes 8½ to 12.

Children's Shoes at \$1.20—

Fine kid and calf, lace and button; all spring heels; calfskin, sizes 11 to 12; kidskin, sizes 8½ to 12.

Men's Shoes at \$1—

600 pairs of black satin calf lace shoes; good style and well made.

Men's Shoes at \$1.50—

Mostly large sizes and few of a kind, but the original prices ranged from \$3 to \$5.

Men's Shoes at \$1.90—

And not a pair worth less than \$3; box and wax calfskin, kid, patent and enamel leathers, with solid soles; in swagger styles; all sizes to start.

Men's Shoes at \$2.40—

Patent leather button and lace; box calf, velvet and kid lace in swell shapes; \$3.50 grades.

Men's Shoes at \$2.90—

Shoes that sell regularly at \$4 and \$5; velvet enamel, box calf and kid.

Boys' Shoes at 85c—

For small boys; spring heels, wide toes and solid soles.

Boys' Shoes at \$1—

Black satin calf lace, with stout soles; sizes 11 to 13½ with heels, sizes 9 to 13½ with spring heels.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.25—

Black kid and calf lace shoes, sturdy and durable, but made on slightly lasts; sizes up to 13½.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.50—

Calfskin, with solid oak soles welted and stitched; high-class school shoes; sizes 12 to 14.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.70—

Black calfskin lace shoes with welted soles and square heels; sizes 2½ to 5½; all widths 8 to E.

Remarkable Silk Selling

The beautiful, new silks that compose this sale, and make it exercise such powers of fascination upon thousands of women, are many of them as standard and staple as gold dollars themselves. Selling them under-price is an equally positive profit to purchasers.

That is the extraordinary feature of the sale—bright, fresh silks, at a saving of a quarter to a half on their value, just at the time when women, with their Fall dressmaking plans in full cry, are most anxious to get them.

The reason is simple, after all—it is the enormous power, conferred by a purchase of nearly half a million yards of silk!

Every possible silk-need may be satisfied from among these rich supplies.

55c, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50—Striped and Fancy Silks of many kinds with a mixture of finest wool in them; generally known as Bengelines in street shades.

65c, worth 75c and 85c—Plain Coated and Changeable Taffetas in a good variety of shades; also Colored Peau de Cygne in newest shades.

60c, worth 90c and \$1—Striped Taffeta; gage grounds with narrow lace-like stripes; street shades.

75c, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50—Plain Taffeta with satin bars in many combinations including black and white; also Brocade Striped Silks.

80c, worth \$1—White Imported Taffetas, strong and lustrous.

85c, worth \$1.25—Plain Coated Louisines, in a complete range of colors.

\$1.50, worth \$3—Rich Fancy Stripe; Silks, imported; in a variety of colorings.

\$1.75, worth \$3.50—Satin stripe and Novelty Velvets; high-class French varieties.

Returda.

\$2.50, worth \$5 to \$7—

Richest French Novelty Silks and Velvets, brocade and striped.

Fine and reliable qualities of Staple Black Silks:

Black T. etas—

5c, worth 70c; 18-inch.

65c, worth 75c; 20½-inch.

70c, worth 85c; 0½-inch.

85c, worth \$1.10; 20-inch.

95c, worth \$1.25; 21-inch.

\$1, worth \$1.25; 21½-inch.

\$1.10, worth \$1.35; 22-inch.

\$1.25, worth \$1.50; 23-inch.

\$1.40, worth \$1.75; 23-inch.

Black Satin Duchesse—

19-inch, 35c; worth 75c.

20-inch, 65c; worth 85c.

20-inch, 75c; worth \$1.

21-inch, 85c; worth \$1.25.

22-inch, \$1; worth \$1.25.

24-inch, \$1.10; worth \$1.35.

\$1.25, worth \$1.50; 23-inch.

24-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.65.

22-inch, \$1.35; worth \$1.75.

22-inch \$1 0; worth \$2

Black Peau de Soie—The most popular

black dress silk—

21-inch, 95c; worth \$1.25.

22-inch, \$1; worth \$1.35.

23-inch, \$1.10; worth \$1.40.

23-inch, \$1.15; worth \$1.50.

23-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.65.

Black Royal Armures—A mourning

silk—

20-inch, 80c; worth \$1.

21-inch, 90c; worth \$1.25.

21-inch, \$1.05; worth \$1.40.

21-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.60.

Black Fille Francaise—An old standby

20-inch, 80c; worth \$1.

21-inch, 85c; worth \$1.15.

21-inch, 90c; worth \$1.25.

21-inch, \$1; worth \$1.35.

21-inch, \$1.25; worth \$1.65.

Black Merveilleux—

8c, worth \$1.10; 21-inch.

9c, worth \$1.20; 21-inch.

9c, worth \$1.25; 21½-inch.

\$1, worth \$1.35; 21½-inch.

\$1.15, worth \$1.40; 2-inch.

Black Lumineux—

65c, worth 85c; 20-inch.

75c, worth \$1; 20-inch.

90c, worth \$1.25; 21-inch.

The New Silk Waists

Women will be delighted with the new Silk Waists, for never have styles been more effective than these prepared for the coming Fall and Winter.

A great many novel and stylish effects are included in the gathering. Some of the waists are plain, while others appear with a variety of plaitings and hemstitchings. There are trimmings of lace or velvet, while buckles are used on many. A number of the new styles button in front, while others are buttoned in the back. These hints:

\$4.50—Of Taffeta, in all the newest shades; two styles; one with cluster cording back and front, and cording on sleeves; the other with cluster cording between cording; strapped with satin ribbon and buttons.

\$5—Of Taffeta or Peau de Soie; eight styles; in most recent shades; cluster cording and beading; velvet ribbon run through beading; other styles with plaiting and side plaiting, and stitched straps; some with plain French back, others with plaited back.

\$6—Of Taffeta, in all the newest shades; four styles; in newest shades; plaited front forming yoke; other styles with plaiting with white; others with cluster plaiting and hemstitching; buttoned in front or in the back.

\$6.50—Of Taffeta or Peau de Soie; six styles; cluster cording with white silk vests, trimmed with velvet ribbon; others with stitched side plaiting, trimmed with buttons or stitched straps; some plaited, forming bolero effect.

Many other styles, up to \$25.

A large assortment of Black Silk Waists, from \$4.25 to \$25.

Second floor.

Fall Coats for Girls

Gray skies and a chill in the air were a cogent reminder yesterday of Winter's coming. Many mothers were brought sharply face to face with the need of a heavier jacket or coat for their little daughters.

Today is the day to satisfy these needs, and this ample stock of out-of-door wraps for girls of 6 to 12 offers broadest opportunity at moderate cost.

These price-illustrations may be helpful:

\$5—Double-Breasted Reverses of pebble chevrot in brown, navy blue and red; nicely trimmed with braid.

\$7—Three-quarter length Coats of camel's hair chevrot in red and navy blue; velvet collar.

\$8—Russian Blouse Coats of pebble chevrot in brown, navy blue and red; trimming of velvet and leather belt.

\$9.50—Three-quarter Length Box Coats of kersey in tan, navy blue and brown; buttoned high to neck; trimmed with stitching; lined with heavy satin.

\$12.50—Three-quarter Length Coats of kersey in brown, navy blue and red; velvet collar, cuffs and pockets; silk revers; lined with best taffeta.

Others, up to \$26.50.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Handsome Pieces Of Fancy China

Many a meritorious group of China or Glass has sold steadily by virtue of its own attractiveness during this September Sale, because space in which to mention it has been lacking.

That is the case with this assortment of remarkably beautiful Fancy China, of which you have taken hundreds of pieces without ever a word of mention. Some most attractive pieces still remain, in effective shapes, with bright colored decorations, and heavily gilt. And prices are a third, or more, less than usual on such china as this.

Hints of the pieces:

Vases, in great variety, covered and uncovered, with foot and without; \$2 each, regularly \$3; \$2.75 each, regularly \$4; \$3.50 each, regularly \$6; \$7.50 each, regularly \$10; \$8.50 each, regularly \$12.50.

Sold Bowls, \$1.75 each, regularly \$2.75; \$2.25 each, regularly \$3.75; \$2.75 each, regularly \$4.75.

Cake Plates, \$2 each, regularly \$3; \$3.50 each, regularly \$5.50.

Teapots, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.

Sugars and Creams, \$1.50 pair; regularly \$2.50.

Condensed Milk Holders, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.

Powder Boxes, 90c each, regularly \$1.

Comb-and-Dish Trays, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.

Hair Receivers, 60c each, regularly \$1; 75c each, regularly \$1.25.

Basement.

Housekeeping Sundries for Little

Whatever you need about the house—and you're always needing something—this House-furnishing Sale gives you an opportunity to buy articles of tested quality at a saving of a quarter to a third on usual prices. These hints to-day:

Chopping Bowls, 10c.

Wash Boards, 10c.

Clothes Horses, 5 ft., 50c.

Slaw Cutters, 10c.

Butter Boxes, 10c.

Cutting Tables, \$1.

Foot Tubs, 15c.

Basement.

Flare Cuspidors, aluminum tops, 15c.

Clothes Line, 9 ft., waterproof, 25c.

Turkey Dusters, 18c.

Shovelsticks, 5c.

Dish Pans, 14 ct., 25c.

Coffee Mills, 50c.

Corsetweaves, 4c.

Chamois Skins, 5c.

Wire Soap Dishes, 25c.

Bankruptcy Notices.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE
Southern District of New York.—No. 40.
JOSEPH L. ABRAHAMS, individually, and
partner of the firm known as Henry M. A
hams & Bro., Bankrupt.
Notice is hereby given that Joseph L. A
hams, bankrupt, has filed his petition, d
September 6th, 1901, praying for a disc

from all his debts in bankruptcy, and that creditors and other persons are ordered to look at the filing upon said petition by Hon. George B. Adams, United States District Judge, in the United States Court House and Office Building, in the City and County of New York, on the 2d day of April, 1901, at 10 A. M., and then and there show, if they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and also attend the annihilation of the bankrupt thereon.

SEAN J. MILLER,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
New York, Sept. 20th, 1901.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE
Southern District of New York.—GEORGE
JOHNS, Bankrupt.

of
as
the
ce,
and
to
bankrupt
is filed
September
10, 1961, praying for a discharge from all debts.
The petition was signed by George J. Adams, Jr.,
others persons are directed to attend at the hearing
at New York City, New York, on September 18,
Adams, United States District Judge, in and
United States Court House and Forest Office
Building,
on Wednesday, October 25, 1961, at 10:30 A.
M. The court will hear the cause as to which
who the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted
and also attend at the hearing on the petition
bankrupt thereon.

PETER B. OLNEY
Referee in Bankruptcy

New York, September 11, 1961

Legal Notices.

SUPREME COURT, NEW YORK COUNTY.
In the matter of the voluntary dissolution of
permanently dissolved partnership of GEORGE J.
COMPANY. In the matter of the receivership of
Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned
has been appointed receiver of the above entitled
and assets, late of Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse
Company, Inc., a corporation organized under the laws
Tuesday, the first day of October, 1961, at two
o'clock, noon, at the New York Real Estate
Exchange, 111 Broadway, New York City, County
of Manhattan, City of New York, by A. H. R.
Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of New
assets of Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse
Company, Inc., said date will close all claims
parcels, as follows:

PARCEL NO. 1.
Certain accounts receivable due Creditors
Wharf and Warehouse Company, amounting to
inured in the liquidation of the estate of the
and description of the accounts may be ascertained
in said Borough and City.

PARCEL NO. 2.
Certain accounts payable of Brooklyn Wharf and

and Warehouse Company, being for charges accrued but not billed on February 6, 1906, amounting in the aggregate in face value to \$20.31, a list and description of the accounts mentioned at the office of the auctioneer, No. 24 South Street, in said Borough and City.

PARCEL NO. 3.

Forty (40) shares of the capital stock of the chaunts' Compress Company, of the par value of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) each.

PARCEL NO. 4.

Bond and Mortgage of the Baltic Realty Company, being a second mortgage on property

PARCEL NO. 5.
Dock engines, power tools, and various miscellaneous tools and personal property located at the various stores of Brooklyn Warehouse Company, in the Borough of Brooklyn, County of Kings, State of New York, with accrued interest; face value principal, \$20,000.

PARCEL NO. 6.
Dock engines, power tools, and various miscellaneous tools and personal property located at the various stores of Brooklyn Warehouse Company, in the Borough of Brooklyn, County of Kings, and State of New York, which have been at the auctioneers' office, and the property therein described may be examined upon the premises owned by the New York Dock Company, in the Borough of Brooklyn, County of Kings, State of New York.

PARCEL NO. 6.
Four (4) memberships in the Maritime

PARCEL NO. 7.
All other property of Brooklyn Warehouse Company of every kind, nature and description, existing and to be received by the above-mentioned parcels. (This paragraph is the bidder's risk.)
All of the above-mentioned property will be sold as is and no bid will be received from any purchaser unless he deposit with the auctioneer at or prior to the time of sale cash certificates to qualify himself as bidder.

For Parcel No. 1, respectively:
For Parcel No. 2, _____
For Parcel No. 3, _____
For Parcel No. 4, _____
For Parcel No. 5, _____
For Parcel No. 6, _____
For Parcel No. 7, _____

City of Manhattan, City of
York, September 5th, 1901.

THE ESTATE OF JACOB A. FREY,
DECEASED, BY HIS EXECUTOR,
JACOB A. FREY, JR.,
COMPANY, Receiver of Brooklyn V
and Warehouse Company,
DAVIDSON & EISENBERG, Attorneys
Receiver, 32 Nassau Street, New York,
DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STA
In and for the Southern District of Ne
act of VERNY A. FREYSTADT, Bankrup
Notice is hereby given that the stock of
of furs, skins, &c., and fixtures, now in
Manhattan, New York City, is offered for
by Theodore M. Taft, receiver of the said
rupt.

The property may be inspected at the

The said bids will be received by Theodore S. Blumenthal, Receiver, at his office, No. 300 Broadway, New York City, on the 27th day of September, at or before 12 o'clock, at which time and place they will be opened by him, and each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for the sum of ten per cent. of the amount of the bid.

The said bids and fixtures will be sold at public auction, by the undersigned, at the premises, No. 178 Greenwich Street, Borough of Manhattan, New York, on the 27th day of September, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Dated New York, September 20, 1901.

THEODORE S. BLUMENTHAL, Receiver.

BLUMENTHAL & HIRSCH, Attorneys for Receiver, 300 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ASSIGNMENT FOR THE BENEFIT OF PERKINS & WELSH for the benefit of

Notice is hereby given that the following

Perkins, wife of the late John Perkins, deceased, to be sold, by order of the Supreme Court, bearing date the 30th day of September, 1901, at auction, by Richard V. Harnett & Co., auctioneers, at the Court House, in the City of New York, on Tuesday, the first day of October, 1901, at 12:30 o'clock in the afternoon: Book account against Emilio Apesteguia, against Antonio Apesteguia, Brothers of Cienfuegos, Cuba, for \$524.00. Book account against Mamerto Pulido of Havana, Cuba, for Book account against Joseph Reed of New York City, for 4

Book account against Benjamin F. Butler of Porto Rico, West Indies, for _____ 82,10
Buenos Aires, Argentina; José Tur of Bayamo, Cuba, for _____ 63,10
Dated New York, September 20, 1901.

BENJAMIN F. PERKINS, Assignee.
ARNOLD & GREENE, Attorneys for Assignee.
3 Broad St., N. Y.

ALMY, GEORGE W.—In pursuance of an order of the Supreme Court, County of New York, do hereby certify that the said George W. Almy, a resident of the County of New York, was duly appointed, on the 9th day of September, 1901, and entered in the office of the Clerk of the County of New York, as

the County of New York on September 1901, notice is hereby given to all creditors of George W. Almy, lately doing business as E. Almy and Company, at No. 46 Murray Street, Borough of Manhattan, City, County, and State of New York, to present their claims, vouchers therefor duly verified, to the undersigned, the assignee of George W. Almy, for the benefit of creditors, at his place of business.

the office of Benner & Benner, No. 135 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, or before December 3rd, 1901.—Dated New York, September 20th, 1901.

HARRIS W. SLATER, Assignee.
BENNER & BENNER, Attorneys for Assignee.
135 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan,
New York City. s21-law

Public Notices.

SUPREME COURT, APPELLATE DIVISION.
First Department.—In the matter of the application of the BOARD OF RAPID TRANSIT RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CITY OF NEW YORK for the appointment of the Commissioners to determine and report upon a Rapid Transit Railway or Railways for

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Theron G. Strong, Thomas C. T. C. and Henry W. Gray, having, by an order of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court for the First Judicial Department entered in the above entitled matter on the 10th day of September

1901, and bearing date the 4th day of September, 1901, been appointed Commissioners, and in pursuance of Chapter 4 of the Laws of 1891 as amended, to determine and report at a public hearing of all parties interested, where the railways in the Boroughs of Brooklyn and Manhattan, in the City of New York, determined upon by the Board of Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners for the City of New York.

and mentioned in the petition of the said Board presented to the said Appellate Division on or about the 9th day of July, 1901, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the said Appellate Division on or about the same day, ought to be instructed and operated, do hereby appoint on that day, the 30th day of September, 1901, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of the Board of Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners.

ers for the City of New York at No. 320 Broadway, in the Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, as the time and place of their first sitting and that at such sitting, and such adjourned sittings as may be thereafter held, they will let all persons interested in the said matter.

Dated New York, September 16th, 1901.

TERON G. STRON
THOS. C. T. CRAIN

H. W. GRAY, Commissioner
BOARDMAN, PLATT & SOLEY,
 35 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan,
 York City;
PARSONS, SHEPARD & OGDEN,
 111 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan,
 York City;
 Attorneys for Rapid Transit Board.

FINANCIAL

Hanover National Bank
Capital \$3,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$5,424,000.
Temporary Address, 7 Wall, 9 & 11 Nassau St.

Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL, PROFITS, & RESERVE, \$2,100,000.
ST. PAUL BLD'G. 222 N. W. 7th St.
Bankers' Cards.

Spencer Trask & Co.

BANKERS

27 and 29 Pine St., New York

Transact a general banking business; act as Fiscal Agents for corporations and negotiate securities issues of railroads and other companies. Execute commission orders and deal in—

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

Members New York Stock Exchange
Branch Office, 66 State St., Albany.

Edward B. Smith & Co.

BANKERS.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

85 Cedar Street, Cor. Broadway, New York.

The Bourse, Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

Members New York and Phila. Stock Exchanges.

New York Telephone, 3000 John.

Brooklyn Telephone, 3000 John.

Geo. H. Prentiss & Co.

DEALERS IN

LOCAL SECURITIES.

48 Wall Street, 208 Montague St., New York.

Brooklyn, MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

BANK AND TRUST CO.

STOCKS.

DEALT IN BY

P. J. Goodhart & Co.,

Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

38 WALL STREET.

Telephone, 3400 John.

LEHMAN BROS.,

DOS. 16-22 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Deal in investment securities, and execute orders on New York Stock Exchange.

Members of the Stock, Cotton, Coffee, and Produce Exchanges, New York.

Dominick & Dominick,

BANKERS.

100 Broadway, New York.

BONDS AND INVESTMENTS.

FINANCIAL

Mutual Trust Co.

OF WESTCHESTER CO.

PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

Capital, \$300,000 Surplus, \$50,000

Transacts a general Trust and Banking business. Allows interest on balances subject to cheque.

GEO. R. READ, Pres't.

WHITEHEAD, V. Pres't.

FRANCIS G. INGERSOLL, Sec'y & Treas.

JOHN LEONARD, Treas.

W. B. Dickerman, C. A. Peabody, Jr.,

John I. Downey, Geo. R. Read,

C. G. Haven, Albert G. J. Riker,

R. P. Lombardy, Wm. H. Russell,

D. Percy Morgan, John Ryan,

Walter G. Oakman, John W. Sterling,

John A. Parsons, J. V. Van Pelt,

Wm. H. Parsons, J. Mayhew Wainwright.

CITY TRUST CO.

OF NEW YORK.

36 WALL STREET.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000

(Entirely Invested in City of New York Bonds)

SURPLUS, \$1,000,000

OFFICERS.

John Ross Curran, President.

John A. Crimmins, Vice-President.

George R. S. Hildreth, Secretary.

Arthur Terry, Secretary.

Walter W. L. S. Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

John D. Crimmins,

Frank H. Platt,

John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

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John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

John D. Crimmins,

FINANCIAL

To the Holders of the Boonville Railroad Bridge Company Bonds of May 1st, 1873.

Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway System

EXECUTIVE OFFICES.

49 WALL STREET, NEW YORK, August 30, 1901.

To the owners and holders of the bonds of the Boonville Railroad Bridge Company, dated May 1, 1873, secured by the Mortgage of that company to the Union Trust Company of New York, dated May 1, 1873:

Each and every holder of bonds and coupons of the Boonville Railroad Bridge Company, issued by that company under its first mortgage, dated May 1, 1873, to the Union Trust Company of New York, as Trustee, the payment whereof was guaranteed by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company by written endorsement on each and every said bond, are hereby notified that the said Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company elects to will exercise the right reserved to it as guarantor in its written guaranty of redeeming all of the outstanding bonds and coupons to date of payment aforesaid, in cash, on November 1, 1901; and you and each and every the holders of said bonds and coupons are hereby further notified to present, at the office of said Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company, at the office of said Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company, both at 40 Wall Street, New York City, N. Y., November 1, 1901, for redemption and surrender upon the payment of the principal thereof and accrued interest coupons, as stated, as aforesaid, said bonds and all coupons payable thereafter held by you and each of you; and that after that date, November 1, 1901, no further interest or interest coupons on said bonds will be paid.

To those of such bondholders who desire to sell their security on this property, notice is hereby given that arrangements can be made on or before November 1, 1901, through H. W. Poor & Co., 10 Wall St., N. Y., so that, by selling their cash, as aforesaid, for their holdings, such bondholders can receive new 4% fifty-year gold bonds, likewise guaranteed by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company, of an issue of \$1,000,000, secured by mortgage of the same company, payable in cash, on or before November 1, 1901, to be on the basis of par and interest to November 1, 1901, for the old and 80 for the new, with interest from November 1, 1901.

MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY CO.,

By C. G. HEDGECOCK, Vice President and Treasurer.

THE BOONVILLE RAILROAD BRIDGE CO.,

By H. C. COX, President.

Oblique.

CERTIFICATE OF ANNUAL DRAWING FOR CANCELLATION OF

PANAMA RAIL ROAD

Sinking Fund 6% Subsidy Bonds.

NEW YORK, September 6, 1901.

This is to certify that at a drawing held at the office of the Panama Railroad Company, at par on the 6th day of September, 1901, in the presence of the following named persons, the following bonds of the Panama Railroad Company, viz:—

617 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

621 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

625 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

629 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

633 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

637 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

641 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

645 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

649 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

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697 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

701 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

705 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

709 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

713 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

717 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

721 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

725 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

729 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

733 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

737 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

741 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

745 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

749 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

753 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

757 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

761 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

765 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

769 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

773 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

777 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

781 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

785 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

789 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

793 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

797 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

801 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

805 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

809 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

813 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

817 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

821 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

825 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

829 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

833 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

837 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

841 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

845 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

849 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

853 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

857 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

861 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

865 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

869 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

873 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

877 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

881 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

885 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

889 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

893 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

897 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

901 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

905 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

909 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

913 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

917 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

921 952 1277 1695 2215 2520

DIVIDENDS

The Baltimore & Ohio R. Co.'s

First Mortgage 4% Bonds.

Coupon No. 7, due October 1, 1901, from the above-named bonds will be paid at the New York City and County Office of the Company, at 10 A. M., on October 1st, 1901.

For packages of coupons left for verification on and after Thursday, September 20th, 1901, temporary receipts will be given.

The books for the registration and transfer of the above-named bonds will be open at the New York City and County Office of the Company, at 10 A. M., on October 1st, 1901, and will close on Saturday, September 21st, 1901, and will reopen at 10 A. M., on Tuesday, October 1st, 1901.

J. V. McNEAL, Treasurer.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Office of The Electric Storage Battery Company.

Albany, N. Y., September 18, 1901.

The Electric Storage Battery Company, a corporation of the State of New York, has declared a dividend of 1% on the net earnings of the Company, on the basis of the net earnings for the year ending September 30, 1901, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on September 30, 1901, payable on or before October 1st, 1901, in cash.

The transfer books of both classes of stock will be closed from September 20th to October 1st, inclusive.

WALTER G. HENDERSON, Treasurer.

The Colorado Fuel and Iron Company.

The Board of Directors of this company has declared a dividend of ONE AND THREE-QUARTERS PER CENT. on the common stock of this company, for the quarter ending September 30, 1901, payable on or before October 1st, 1901, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on September 30, 1901.

The common stock transfer books will close at 3 P. M., on September 24th, and will reopen at 10 A. M., on October 1st, 1901.

JOHN L. JEROME, Treasurer.

Amalgamated Copper Company.

22 Broadway, New York, September 20, 1901.

A meeting of the Directors of the Amalgamated Copper Company, a quarterly dividend of One and One-Half PER CENT. (1 1/2%) on the common stock of this company, for the quarter ending September 30, 1901, payable on or before October 1st, 1901, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on September 30, 1901.

The transfer books of both classes of stock will be closed from September 20th to October 1st, inclusive.

W. M. G. ROCKEFELLER, Secretary and Treasurer.

The United States Projectile Co.

1st Ave. & 53d Street, New York, N. Y., September 18, 1901.

The Board of Directors of this company has declared a dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the common stock of this company, for the quarter ending September 30, 1901, payable on or before October 1st, 1901, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on September 30, 1901.

The transfer books of both classes of stock will be closed from September 20th to October 1st, inclusive.

CHARLES E. PORTER, Secretary.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Ry. Co.

A quarterly dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. on the preferred capital stock of this company will be payable on or before October 1st, 1901, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on September 30, 1901.

The transfer books of both classes of stock will be closed from September 20th to October 1st, inclusive.

GEORGE S. PRINCE, Treasurer.

F. Lorillard Company.

The Directors have this day declared a dividend of TWO PER CENT. on the preferred stock of this company, for the quarter ending September 30, 1901, payable on or before October 1st, 1901, to the stockholders of record at the close of business on September 30, 1901.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Business in the outside market yesterday was somewhat broader than it has been recently, and a larger number of stocks were traded in, prices at the same time advanced considerably in some parts of the list. Some attention was given to several issues, which recently remained very dull, and in cases where the trading was accompanied by recessions in prices were exceptional.

DETROIT SOUTHERN, which is still being traded in "when issued," was active and strong. The common stock, on transactions involving about 1,500 shares, sold from 13 1/2 up to 15 1/2. It closed at 15 1/2, with a net gain of 1 1/2 points. The resumption of activity in these stocks was accompanied by the announcement of the earnings of the road for the month of August. The gross earnings amounted to \$110,890, being an increase of \$10,890 over the corresponding period of last year. The net earnings were \$35,310, being an increase of \$16,678.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO 4s were stronger, but much duller than they have been recently. Not more than \$200,000 of the bonds changed hands during the day at prices ranging from 98 1/2 to 99 1/2, they closed with a half a point net gain at 99 1/2.

AMERICAN CASH showed but little variation from the previous day's prices. Trading in the two issues amounted together to about 3,000 shares. The common closed at 25 bid and the preferred at 7 1/4.

DOMINION SECURITIES advanced to 78 on sales amounting to 700 shares. It closed at 77 1/2 bid, as compared with 77 1/2 bid at the close of Wednesday.

ELECTRIC VEHICLE common sold down to 4 1/2, the lowest price at which the stock has sold since it first became an active outside stock. The preferred stock sold at low 7 1/2, also the lowest price at which this issue has changed hands.

UNITED STATES REDUCTION preferred sold up to 64, an advance of 2 points. During the afternoon trading a part of this gain was removed, but the stock closed with a net gain of 1 point at 63 bid. The common stock was not traded in.

COPPER STOCKS—Union Copper sold at 5. The company's smelting plant was put in operation last Wednesday, and a Director of the company stated yesterday that it was working to the entire satisfaction of the management. The company has a large Knob Copper in demand throughout the day at prices somewhat above those recently quoted. The stock of the company, Copper and British Columbia Copper were both dull.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of Wednesday, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

	Sep. 20.	Sep. 19.	Sep. 18.
American Banknote	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Can	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Coal	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Cattle	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Lumber	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Oil	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Paper	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Rubber	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Steel	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Tires	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Wire	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Zinc	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Glass	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Cement	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Brick	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Stone	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Lime	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Soda	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Potash	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Sulphur	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Coal	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Oil	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Paper	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Rubber	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Steel	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Tires	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Wire	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Zinc	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Glass	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Cement	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Brick	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Stone	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Lime	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Soda	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Potash	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2
American Sulphur	25 1/2	25 1/2	25 1/2

STREET RAILWAYS.

Marken Copper	2	2 1/4	1/5	2 1/4
Mexican Nat. Construc.	7 1/4	8	7 1/4	8
N. Am. S				

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

West One Hundred and Seventh Street Apartment House Sold and Other Dealings and Auction Sales.

B. McKean has sold for Patrick McMorris for about \$140,000 the seven-story apartment house known as the Algonquin, 6 and 8 West One Hundred and Seventh Street, on plot 50 by 100.11. The buyer is represented by S. H. Joseph.

G. Tuoli & C. and P. Iperato have sold for Louis Lee for about \$224,000 the eight-story apartment house at 323 to 329 East One Hundred and Seventh Street and 830 to 842 East One Hundred and Seventh Street, each 25 by 57 by 100.11. Before the sale of these properties was effected they were leased through the same brokers for a term of years at an aggregate rental of \$90,000.

James C. Barrett & Co. have sold for Dr. Burnett C. McNamee the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 162 West Seventy-third Street, 18.6 by 55 by 102.2.

The church, the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, has been sold for the owner, C. A. Tatum, to the United Presbyterian Board of Missions through Broker William Stonebridge.

William Henry Folsom has sold to the Charles Smith Construction Company \$22,500 the five-story double tenement 512 West Forty-ninth Street, 24.4 by 100.6.

It is reported that W. E. & G. F. Chamberlain have sold the two-story brick double tenement 558 and 560 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street.

B. Frank McQuay has sold for Louis Lee for about \$150,000 the two-story frame dwelling 156 Westchester Avenue, north of One Hundred and Eighty-first Street.

Results at Auction.

Yesterday's offerings in the Trinity Building resulted as follows:

By William M. Ryan.

50 East Ninety-third street, 25 by 155 ft., five-story brick flat, foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, James J. Ryan, \$20,452.

By Samuel Goldstein.

20 West Ninety-third street, 25 by 185 ft., five-story brick flat, foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, James J. Ryan, \$28,000.

By D. P. Dwyer.

100 West Ninety-third street, 25 by 185 ft., five-story brick flat, foreclosure sale, to the plaintiff, James J. Ryan, \$20,452.

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By D. P. Dwyer.

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1901

The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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New York Times Saturday Review,
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

HOW far we were behind the times was only brought home to us with this week's English mail. Owing to the scattering tributes that have been appearing for the last month or so in regard to the writings of Anthony Trollope we had merely predicted that a new edition of this writer's works would shortly make its appearance from some quiet publisher. We were mistaken. There is a genuine revival on foot that will be heralded in with no less than three editions. Mr. Leslie Stephen sounds the trumpet in the columns of The National by predicting a revival, but a writer in The Pall Mall Gazette re-echoes his words and adds on his own account that the revival has even begun and that it "is no more than due reward to his [Trollope's] thorough and conscientious work." Why will not Mr. Howells, who is said to read entirely through every year the novels of Anthony Trollope, tell the readers of Harper's Magazine or The North American Review what fascinates him? Impressions and opinions coming from such a source might go far to cause a revival of Trollope in America that would outlive the one in England.

We are glad to see that Garrett P. Serviss, who has done so much to popularize the study of astronomy and kindred sciences, will bring out another book this month which deals with a subject, the possibilities of which are as varied and extensive as they are fascinating. The book will be called "Other Worlds." Assisted by helpful illustrations, the writer states just what is actually known about the planets Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, and speculates upon the probability of their being inhabited. As is clearly shown by this author's "Astronomy with an Opera Glass" and "Pleasures of the Telescope," Mr. Serviss never leaves the reader to guess whether he is dealing with fact or fancy.

An examination of Mr. Oscar Fay Adams's convenient "Dictionary of American Authors," or any similar volume, will reveal the fact that many successful writers of fiction have at least one book of poems to their credit. In most cases these volumes are of youth, youthful. In others they serve their writers well by keeping their names before the public in a way which lends a certain dignity to their later effusions. In this respect they resemble the paper-covered novels which certain well-known publishers produce at regular intervals—they are mediums through

which more important books may be brought to the reader's attention. But it is rare that a writer of successful fiction abandons the field in which he is best known to write verse. This is what Mr. Hardy has done, for in place of a novel he will give us this Fall a book of poems, which is considered so important that it will be brought out in America in a copyright edition.

People who have had the opportunity to admire Mr. Jeremiah Curtin's taste in translating the novels of Sienkiewicz will soon be required to sit in judgment as to his taste in selection. He believes that he has discovered a new Polish novelist, Mme. Eliza Orzeszko, whom he will shortly introduce to American readers through a story called "The Argonauts." Unlike some stories recently translated from the Polish, this one deals with modern life; the hero, a great financier, promoter, and commercial leader, seems to have all the attributes of power, but he is powerless to control the things which chiefly affect his own happiness. Owing to the fact that we know so little about the Poland of to-day, the forthcoming book should go far toward enlightening those who believe that Warsaw is a tinderbox of rebellion, only awaiting the application of the match to set Central Europe in flames.

We learn that a fairly complete collection of Cowper's letters is to be published under the editorship of Thomas Wright in the Spring of next year. As a forerunner of this book Mr. Wright contributes to The British Weekly an article on "The Unpublished Letters of William Cowper," which includes the poet's opinion of Sterne, of Burns, and of his friend Hayley, the latter the first biographer of Cowper and a contemporary versifier who was often in his own day compared to Dryden and to Pope. It is amusing at this late day to find Hayley agitated as to whether he or Cowper be the greater. The following is a characteristic passage from a reply to an interrogation:

Whether you or I have the most genius, I know not, nor care a fig. God gives to every man as He pleases, and I should make Him a very unsuitable return for the little He has given me did I allow myself to repine that He has given others more. And now that I have once called you my friend, I defy even you to shine at such a rate as to excite in me any other sentiments than those of pleasure and congratulation.

What should be a useful volume has begun to appear in monthly parts under the title of "The Living Rulers of Mankind." It is written by the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson, and contains a biographical account of all the living Kings, Emperors, and Queens, reigning Princes, Presidents of republics, Sultans, Amirs, Beys, and ruling Rajahs, together with portraits and pictures of palaces, castles, gardens, &c., the majority of which have been specially photographed for the work. The first number deals with Abyssinia, Afghanistan, Argentina, Austria-Hungary, Beloochistan, and Belgium, introduced by an essay descriptive of the scope of the work by Mr. Hutchinson.

We have just received four volumes, the first to appear in a series called The Pocket Balzac, being the translations by Katharine Prescott Wormeley, which have already appeared in an elaborately made edition. Each has a photographure frontispiece, is printed in large type, and measures only 4½ by 6¾ inches. The series will include thirty volumes, which will appear at the rate of four a month. We are glad to see Miss Wormeley's work in this form, not only because the volumes will be found convenient for the pocket, but because her interpretation of the "father of realism" which stands to-day quite unsurpassed, may now be enjoyed by persons of slender purse.

A new translation of Tolstoy's "Anna Karenina" is ready for early publication. This is announced as the first translation made from the original Russian, all other English versions having been made from the French. Mrs. Garnett, the new translator, is well known through her English interpretation of Turgenieff.

There is going to be an American Elizabeth in our literature. A prominent New York society woman, whose identity "is kept in darkness," has written "The Ordeal of Elizabeth," which will be published in a few weeks. The book is said to be a graphic picture of society life in New York.

"The Lady from Philadelphia" is to come to life. All of us who remember Mrs. Hale's inimitable "Peterkin" papers will recall "The Lady from Philadelphia," who was always called in to solve the domestic perplexities of the Peterkins. Now "The Lady" will have another, and even a wider, sphere of usefulness. Her title will serve as the title of a new etiquette department to begin in The Ladies' Home Journal, and all the girls of America will be asked to let "The Lady from Philadelphia" solve their problems of social usage and deportment. Who will impersonate "The Lady" is not revealed, although she is privately known to be one of the best-informed authorities on etiquette in the country.

EDUCATION AND SUCCESS.

That Education Is An Important Factor Is Shown in the New Edition of "Who's Who in America."

SEVERAL men who have risen from the ranks to places of importance in the world of commerce and finance have recently expressed opinions to the effect that success in life is not dependent on higher education, and their remarks have evoked wide comment.

The new edition of "Who's Who" presents some interesting facts in connection with this subject. It is a much larger volume than the first edition, containing as it does 11,551 names as against 8,002 names in the first. It may be assumed that these 11,551 names embrace practically all persons in this country who have been successful. Success, of course, is a relative term, and it differs as widely in quality as it does in degree; but it may be affirmed that no compilation of names could more accurately embrace the men and women in this country who have achieved some kind of real distinction. The mere fact that they are included in this volume implies that their careers have been important enough to be of interest to the public. In the communities where they live they have become the men and women who are notable because of something they have done.

The editor of "Who's Who," Mr. John W. Leonard, has prefixed to his biographical sketches an article entitled "Educational Statistics," in which he gives a table showing how many persons included in the volume have been educated. He classified the results according to the degree or quality of the education these persons received.

Some of these, however, could not be said to have received what we call higher education. 808 of them for example, having been taught only in the common or public schools, but his table is sufficiently explicit to make it possible to deduce from it a striking total of persons whose education has been of the higher kinds. Restricting the total to those who have received collegiate education, and education abroad, or in normal, in medical, legal, theological, naval, military, and other technical schools, we find there are 8,500 persons out of the 11,551 included in the sketches, or more than three-fourths of them who have received higher education.

Some of the items in the total he points out are obvious duplicates, but as an offset to them he cites the fact that in many cases no information was at hand as to the education received, although it was clear from the occupations of such persons that they had received better education than the ordinary. Mr. Leonard's article is so interesting that we give it in its entirety:

Among the preliminary discussions in the original edition of "Who's Who in America" was an article which was inserted with a view to analyzing as accurately as possible the educational advantages enjoyed by the people biographically mentioned in the volume. The statistics there presented, with the deductions made from them, attracted wide and interested attention, and very many requests have been made for a similar presentation of educational statistics in the present edition. In addition to these requests, the extended current discussion as to the value of the higher education as a factor in success, has seemed to make the compilation of such statistics in this edition timely, as well as useful. Some writers have maintained that the higher education is a detriment rather than an aid to success, while others have stoutly defended the advantages of a college education. Of course the strength of the argument either way depends very largely upon the individual definition of the word "success."

Of the 11,551 persons whose brief biographies appear in the present edition, 9,700 have furnished educational data more or less complete concerning their general or special education. These are persons who have, in some line of effort, become sufficiently well known away from home to make the publication of biographical facts about them seem desirable. Many of them are successful persons from any definition, although not all are successful in the same way.

Of course, the value of these statistics depends primarily upon the accuracy of the information upon which they are based; and secondly, upon the manner in which that information is statistically used.

In preparing the following figures the data furnished in regard to education of each subject has been examined. It has been necessary to eliminate from consideration of all post-graduate work, in view of the fact that so large a proportion of post-graduate degrees are honorary that their value for statistical purposes is not ascertainable with even approximate accuracy. Therefore the highest point in education to which these statistics reach is the baccalaureate degree, and for the purpose of this inquiry the degree of each collegiate institution must be taken as representing a general average of education. As the items relating to general education there have been no duplications, so that where the subject has attended one or more colleges, academies, public schools, &c., there has

WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA. A Comprehensive Dictionary of Notable Living Men. Edited by John W. Leonard. Pp. xvi+1,200 (Chicago: A. C. McKeown & Co.)

been only one entry, and the higher includes the lower. Following are the figures:

4,221 are graduates of universities and colleges conferring baccalaureate degrees in letters, science, or philosophy.

953 officers attended like institutions, but were not graduated.

889 closed their scholastic career in academies, seminaries, and other institutions of secondary grade.

117 finished in normal schools.

229 have a high school education only.

548 have merely common or public school education.

282 were privately educated.

31 were self-taught.

203 were educated in foreign institutions.

1,131 furnish no educational data.

117 were graduated in medicine.

327 were graduated from technical schools as engineers, architects, chemists, agriculturists, &c.

149 are theological graduates.

221 were graduated from law schools.

121 were graduated from the United States Naval Academy.

14 naval officers were not graduated as such.

168 were graduated from the United States Military Academy.

28 military officers were not graduated as such.

In the foregoing there are about a thousand duplications which represent those who have furnished facts concerning their technical or professional as well as their general education. Many, however, particularly lawyers and physicians, have given the details of the professional training, but have omitted all other reference to their general education. The 1,131 who furnish no educational data include a certain number of persons about whom there are only a few identifying words, because further information could not be obtained. Others have simply omitted to furnish details of their education. Yet the absence of such details by no means implies lack of education, because many of them are engaged in pursuits that make sound systematic training imperative. It is probable that if these had all supplied the information desired the relative numbers in each classification would have been practically the same.

For the purpose of the present comparison these and the 331 educated in foreign institutions may be eliminated, and the inquiry may be confined to the first eight items, with the addition of the naval and military graduates, or to 8,141 out of the total of 11,721 names in the book. Of these 2,340 are collegians, or, if the naval and military academies are accorded collegiate rank, the number is 3,775. Only 313,282 privately educated and 31 self-taught did not attend school, and of the remaining 7,828 only 508 stopped with the instruction received in the common schools. It should be remembered, however, that by far the larger number of those who went hither received their daily training in the public schools. The most noteworthy fact is that of the 8,141 who furnished full data in regard to their general education, 5,775 are collegians and 4,521 (or 4,510 if West Point and Annapolis graduates are considered equivalent) have been graduated from colleges.

In regard to professional training, lack of time has prevented careful comparison, but it may safely be said that less than one half of the lawyers have recorded themselves as having attended law schools, and less than one-half of the clergymen are graduates of theological schools. Most of the members of both professions have pursued their professional studies in other ways. The artists, sculptors, musicians, and actors have for the most part gained their preparatory studies under private direction.

Considering the character of the people concerning whom the foregoing figures and deductions have been compiled, the latter may be of some value for the purpose of illumining the current discussion of education as a factor in success. Another fact that may be worth emphasis as indicating the value of the deductions here made, is that a comparison between the figures given here and those presented in the first edition, on precisely the same basis, show close similarity in results, the ratios being very nearly the same between the different items, notwithstanding the increased number of names in the present volume.

II.

Mrs. Sherwood Writes of Millionaires and What They Do and Ought to Do for Learning.

AIX-LES-BAINES, Sept. 10.—The fact that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has given 20,000 francs to the hospital here moved a literary gentleman who was talking with me to an eloquent and perhaps amusing comparison between American wealth and American literature. He thought both gigantic, and the latter nobly paid. He is a literary man himself, and says he is satisfied if, with the most persistent industry, he makes 5,000 francs a year! When he hears what a literary man can make in America, he is awed. This French author lives in a quiet Savoyard city, and comes to Aix to see the world go by.

The study of the American millionaire has now become a part of literature. I find him in every French, Italian, and English novel. Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Pierpont Morgan take the place which Francesco di Rimini once held. They are now the replacements of Coningsby and Lothair, of Edgar of Ravenswood, and of Waverley. If we could only get up a poet like Browning and like Tennyson we might have them pose as Enoch Arden or the hero of Locksley Hall. But there is a dearth of poets.

There it was a question in every quiet home as to how a millionaire really looked. They were heralded like Barum's show. The French are more polite, and content themselves with pocketing their ample fees. It is no wonder that they prefer their quiet vacation in the Alps to being looked at as if they were a new departure of the human race, zebras of another stripe, as if an American millionaire looked unlike Mr. Baring or the Duke of Westminster or a Rothschild. No wonder the Chamber of Commerce regarded all this with a species of horror and a determination to abandon the profession of being a millionaire. No

modest man likes to be stared at as a curio or an elephant.

It was this disdain of such publicity which caused one very rich man to declare in the papers that he was "not a Rockefeller, a Vanderbilt, or a Carnegie." When and how much "spot cash" it requires to make a man a millionaire in these days is an arithmetical problem which I shall not attempt to answer. I know that the visitors from the Chamber of Commerce, who represented a very handsome slice of our city's and country's prosperity, and that the only thing which could astonish one at home about them would have been to hear that "any one of them was poor or had ever done a dishonest thing," but to the average Britisher they had a different color, a different set of stripes from other people, and they were probably to them the color of old gold, and were floating in the auriferous haze of a regulation gold dust, and certain it was they were expected to exude great blocks of the precious metal and folio volumes of English banknotes.

They had upset the rates of exchange, and the delighted traveler found that American greenbacks were above par, and at the Louvre in Paris the purchaser of tapestries and gloves found that her money was far better than French gold. What a change was all this from the black Friday of 1873, when every American dollar of exchange cost \$2.50 in French gold, and in the subsequent days of a hazy uncertainty no wonder that the Montezumas of the period, who came over bringing their money bags with them, should be objects of an open-mouthed wonderment!

The modest gentlemen did not like to be looked at or quoted as anything out of the common, but no wonder that the question was asked, How did they get it all? That was often asked, as the papers announced that a little Scotchman had made so much in America out of steel and iron that he gave \$10,000,000 to the Scotch universities, and was hungry and thirsty to give more. The great story of the Standard Oil, the Pacific Railroads, the Sugar Trust, the enormous holdings of the Astors in real estate, and the endless and ever increasing fortunes of the Vanderbilts could be sketched in a few graphic phrases; but how account for the waves of millionaires who came rolling in after these Leviathans?

"Let me look out of the window and see them go by!" exclaimed an invalid lady. In society people would look about for some specimen goldfish, and could only find a quiet gentleman in a Prince Albert frock coat seeking to efface himself. They were rather disappointed, because a very rich man looks often like a very poor man. He has no auriferous dust on the outside of his coat, or he dusts it off if he has. He is not the color of old gold, unless he is on his way to Carlsbad, where the American politicians go. Then he may look yellow.

The opportunity for soliloquizing on the dangers and temptations of wealth was never more contradictory to the copy book morality than this spectacle of modest men, almost all of them workers, many who had started as poor boys, and many who had inherited great fortunes, who had also inherited the habits of thrift, which makes the fortune stay in the family. Most of these men have reached the indulgence of an elegant and cultivated taste. They can buy jewels, and bijoux, and pictures, as did Beckford of "Vathek," without having their usefulness end as did his, in simple personal gratification. They are American dilettantes, have become the founders of libraries and museums, the philanthropists of a century, the friends of science, and the most patriotic of citizens. They have proved that the possession of great wealth need not paralyze the highest energy of the intellect; nor need it lead them to neglect the less noble kinds of activity.

A refined self-indulgence was all that Beckford gave back after that one gleaming star of genius, his one book, for the tremendous fortunes for which a thousand craftsmen in England worked and for which a thousand slaves toiled beyond the sea. "This favored individual, whom Reynolds painted and Mozart instructed, knew the poets of seven literatures, 'culling their flower-like jewels in seven different gardens.'" He, to whom the palaces of knowledge opened their gates, even in his earliest youth, who was granted fourscore years and ten, what has he left but reminiscences of a vague splendor? Whilst the American millionaire has already given away to innumerable art students, poor boys and girls, education and hope, he has benefited his race with the money he has earned himself. "I have worked eighteen hours a day for thirty-two years," said one of them, "and now I want to give some of the money I have earned to those who have not been so fortunate as I have been."

Wealth carries pleasure in her left hand, while she carries honor and power in her right. American yachts dot the seas from Russia to the tropics, American pleasure-seekers show the keen appetite for sport, the resistance to low forms of voluptuousness which the better class of Englishmen have shown for a century in the healthy outpouring of out-of-door sports, and the old Greek training of the youthful strength. "They are a fine-looking body of men, those American millionaires," said an Englishman to me. "I had an idea that they would be stooping, poor creatures from so much bending over desks."

He had evidently Ralph Nickleby in his imagination. The making of money out of England or France seemed to him to be typified by Balzac's miser. He forgot that race of striding, healthy giants, who go down to Wall Street every day, that magnificent dynasty of stalwart railroad kings, King Midas, we must confess, has in America a very straight-backed, noble-

looking set of subjects. They have bald heads, most of them. They have risen above the level of perpetual hair, but they do not look like crouching slaves. The shortest of them is Andrew Carnegie, and he is of their own fighting blood. Perhaps they do not live as long as their English cousins. They work too hard and drop off too suddenly, but they look very well.

To some Americans their wealth is an incumbrance, like too many coats in a hot summer. As George Pullman said: "I cannot eat but three meals a day now, nor wear but one suit of clothes at a time, and that I could always do." He found his great fortune a heavy weight of care until he began to give it away.

At any rate, they reverse the copybook morality of the danger of riches. Other dangers lie in the region of poverty, the strikers, the Anarchists, the mistaken trades unionists, the men who disorganize instead of organize. It is to the pacification of these dangerous classes that the American millionaire should devote himself, and to the lifting of the burden off the tired back of the professional student. If it be difficult for the rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven, it is impossible for him to secure that freedom from interruption which is necessary to fit him for entrance into the kingdom of intellectual felicity. Many a man who loved literature threw down his class books to enter into the hard work of making money, and who now looks back upon those flowery paths with an indefinite longing. He can no longer get absorbed in books, nor give himself up to any great study. Those delicate fibres of the mind die young, and cannot stretch out the filaments of fancy. But he can help his poor classmate, who chose the ministry or a professorship, and he can help the student. He can extend to such men the needed competency which enables the original mind to work at investigation and discovery, and to raise him above the toll and want which has spoiled many a thoughtful worker.

The library and the laboratory are more valuable, each in its way, to a great nation than the shop where millions are turned out. Think of the original investigation which makes the worker on an ocean steamer the most useful man of a thousand, excepting Edison, the father of light! The lives of the thinkers should be powerfully encouraged by the workers.

The intellectual life, in its fruitful perfection, does not require the complete abandonment of the world, but it assuredly requires free and frequent solitude and room for contemplation. We have no such word as patronage in our happy land. We do not, like the English Duke, turn from the complicated and expensive machinery of stately lives to political and other wrangles, or the pleasures and purposes of society. Game is to be shot, hunters are to be exercised, or the great house is to be filled by a well-assorted party of guests. Help to the poor student, a tutorship, or a living in the Church—that is patronage.

But the American millionaire may by his generosity save many years of a noble life and permit a man of exceptional endowment and exceptional industry to pursue investigations for which no other human being is so well qualified, but which are entirely incompatible with the labor of earning daily bread. Perhaps a little of such timely help might have saved the life of John Fluke; a mind was lost to his country and the world. That peace which is incompatible with narrow means may be bought by the millionaire and presented to the poor schoolmaster or the clergyman, whose hearts are breaking after twenty years of struggle.

Therefore, one rich man might serve the world immensely by an exercise of what in England is called patronage, but which the noble and the unpretending American man would only call an added pleasure. Such men possess their gold and are not possessed by it. They have no time for the exercise of their own higher powers. Let them help those less robust but more cultured, than themselves to lead the higher life, that august cultivation of thought, from which has sprung much of the material prosperity which has made the clever American a millionaire.

M. E. W. SHERWOOD.

III.

Men Who Have Succeeded.

Orison Sweet Marden, the editor of Success, having secured for his magazine a series of "Life Stories of Successful Men Told by Themselves," has been sufficiently encouraged by their reception to issue them in collected form. Many of the sketches included have been revised or rewritten, while several are here given for the first time.

The successful careers outlined for us include all sorts and conditions of both men and women—business men, inventors, philanthropists, lecturers, college Presidents, singers, musicians, writers, sculptors, and designers—all alike in that they are prominent and successful in their chosen careers. With but few exceptions the ends attained were reached after supreme effort and by struggling against and overcoming serious obstacles.

They all contain the elements that made men and women successful, and they are intended to show that character, energy, and an indomitable ambition will succeed in the world, and that in this and where all men are born equal and have an equal chance in life, there is no reason for de-

HOW THEY SUCCEEDED: LIFE STORIES OF SUCCESSFUL MEN TOLD BY THEMSELVES. By Orison Sweet Marden, Editor of "Success" and author of "Winning Out," &c. Illustrations, Pp. 382. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company, 1901. \$1.50.

spair. I believe that the ideal book for youth should deal with concrete examples; for that which is taken from real life is far more effective than that which is culled from fancy. Character building, its uplifting, energizing force, has been made the basic principle of this work.

The book may be said to be absolutely destitute of literary merit, and it is questionable how far a reading of its life stories would serve to influence the young people to whom it is offered as a guide to success. Then, too, it must be remembered that the word "success" does not always convey exactly the same meaning. A successful career, in Mr. Marden's use of the term, implies an unusual prominence in the attainment of one's chosen end and aim, which carries with it an equal financial success. On the other hand, it has been said that "success is in the silence," and many a career has failed to attain "success" because of very faithfulness to an ideal. Therefore it is certain the book will appeal with varying force to different temperaments.

Mr. Marden's book, however, is readable, although one would be hardly disposed to read it through at a sitting or to take it up for a second reading. Whether it has any real practical value is a question for readers to decide. That nearly all of the life studies included teach valuable lessons it is impossible to deny. As has been said, most of the successful careers herein outlined have resulted from the humblest beginnings and the consequent triumph over the most adverse circumstances.

These sketches may be divided into two classes, the first being the results of a series of interviews, embodying the answers to direct questions, while the second class consists of semi-autobiographical sketches. Naturally the latter have decidedly the greatest interest, and where the teller of the tale possesses literary ability, as in the case of William Dean Howells, the story becomes decidedly worth reading.

All through the book will be found facts of importance, as, for instance, when we find that Andrew Carnegie's interest in and benefactions to libraries grew out of the fact that Col. Anderson of Allegheny City, where Mr. Carnegie lived as a boy—a man well-to-do and philanthropic—announced that he would be in his library at home every Saturday ready and willing to lend books to workingmen and boys. This library contained only about 400 volumes, but Mr. Carnegie says that only those who have longed for Saturday to come as did he and the other boys can realize what Col. Anderson's kindness did for them. Not a few of these boys have risen to eminence, and Mr. Carnegie feels sure their rise is traceable to the golden opportunity offered by Col. Anderson.

Mr. Marshall Field insists upon the necessity for honesty, energy, frugality, and integrity; believing that a college education is a poor preparation for a business career. Mr. Bell of telephone fame believes fully in concentration of purpose, environment, and heredity, thinking it much easier to attain success here than in Europe. Mr. Philip D. Armour outlines his ideas as to the qualities going to make successful careers, and adds his belief that the American boy of to-day has perhaps even better chances of success than the men of his own time, because the affairs of life are larger and the world affords greater opportunities. Push and persistence are the chief factors in a successful career, according to John Wanamaker; or, as he says in another place, he attributes his attainments to "thinking, toiling, trying, and trusting in God."

Another lesson taught by these lives is the necessity for belief in one's own powers. F. Wellington Ruckstuhl, the well-known sculptor, studied art against the wishes of his family and friends, giving up an assured position in business carrying with it a salary of \$5,000 a year, to follow his chosen bent, unaided and entirely without encouragement.

Mme. Nordica's early trials and triumphs are of course interesting, as are Theodore Thomas's ideas as to the popularization of music: "The right course is to begin at the bottom instead of the top, and make the cultivation of symphonic music a popular movement."

Herbert Ireland's story is one of the most pleasing ones in the volume; the careers of James Whitcomb Riley, Amelia E. Barr, John Burroughs, William Dean Howells, and Gen. Lew Wallace being those of persons most familiar to us. The story of the achievements of the Herreshoffs and of Thomas Edison is of unusual interest, the chief characteristic of the latter being his loss of interest in any problem or invention he has once solved or perfected. It is the working out and perfecting of an idea, and not the financial gain or the fame attaching to an important invention, which interest this great scientist, who is said to have taken out 600 patents, and to have made application for half as many more.

Whatever may be the real value and lasting effect of the reading of a book such as Mr. Marden here offers us, it is certain that practically the same factors have brought success to all. Concentration, energy, the recognition of and seizing of opportunities, economy, absence of false pride, the living well within an income, no matter how small, and the power to impress others with confidence in one's ability and skill, seem to have been common to all.

"A Crazy Angel," by Annette Lucile Noble, author of "Uncle Jack's Executors," which will be published in a few days by G. P. Putnam's Sons, describes the career of the heroine from youth up, and is strongly suggestive of such writers as J. M. Barrie and Kenneth Grahame.

Copyright

RICHARD WHITEING.

A Visit to the London Home of the Author of "No. 5 John Street."

Physically, the author of "No. 5 John Street" is tall and large, with strongly marked, regular features, brown eyes, and grayish hair and pointed beard. To give an impression of Mr. Whiteing's personality from other points of view is by no means so easy. One thing, however, becomes patent in conversing with him; he belongs to that rare order of human beings, doubly rare in England, who really take pleasure in smoothing the path of other weary wayfarers either by word or deed, or by both. It is, of course, not so much a question of what a man says as of the way in which he says it; Mr. Whiteing's way is large and tolerant and kindly.

"One should not feel put out by the great success of the writers of the third and fourth class of whom you speak," he said, in the course of conversation that had started in the forgotten generalities of initial remarks; "remember they all do their part in working for what we may call the glory of literature: they fill a need and educate the taste of their readers up to better things. There is still one of the labors of civilization. One doesn't start with trying to make the red Indian desire carpets and tapestries and such things; the first point is to instill into him a respect for and appreciation of the primitive de-cencies of life. And that is just the part played in the literary field by the writers who appeal to readers of a certain stamp; they don't vitiate the tastes of those who naturally belong to the reading classes; they simply create a class of readers who did not previously exist at all and who would not now exist save for them. And so gradually these readers, who would otherwise be unlettered bores, come to see that there is a world beyond and outside themselves, and they thus acquire new desires and aspirations."

"Ah, but it isn't those writers," I interrupted, "to whose success I object; it is the class of writers who take themselves seriously and who are, moreover, taken seriously by a large portion of the community."

Mr. Whiteing smiled enigmatically and took position before the open fire, although the day was warm. As illustrative of the laborious, self-conscious manner in which "Marcella" was written, I repeated to my host the remark of the authoress to a mutual friend during the period of gestation that she was going down into the country to "study" the country people for her book.

"That is not the spirit in which one sees things," said Mr. Whiteing; "in that way one does not properly see even a good healthy cabbage, let alone human beings. Observation is really a very subtle process. I am convinced, it is the very thing that we do not consciously go out to see that we see the best. That's the reason that for literary purposes we get so much from our childhood, for as children our observation was purely objective and impersonal. And, likewise, that's why I suddenly discover, perhaps, that my old uncle or my dog, whom I have known intimately for years, is a literary character. To get the best out of nature one must start about looking at her very differently from the pure scientist, who simply goes out with the purpose of enumerating her peculiarities and outward manifestations."

Mecklenburg Square, in which Mr. Whiteing lives, is an old-fashioned, so-called three-sided square, whose fourth side is made impossible by the grounds of a founding hospital. Like so many things in London, this square serves to bind the present to the tenacious past. For in England the past is tenacious; it clings to the skirts of the present and pleads with it to move slowly.

"Yes, this is a very nice, quiet neighborhood," said the author as he escorted me to the street door on leaving. "As you see, there is no traffic past the house, as the street leads nowhere except into the fence; it is very nice, but there is just one drawback to these old houses—they will keep falling to pieces in parts."

This was said regretfully, sympathetically, as one might speak of the increasing feebleness of a faithful horse or dog, from whom, of course, it would be out of the question to part. Similarly, no one in London would change his residence simply because the house was falling to pieces in parts.

There was much in Mr. Whiteing's conversation that recalls the past, with its picturesqueness and quaintness and charm. To those who appreciate getting away from the bustle of everyday existence into the Mecklenburg Squares of life, nothing is to be more warmly recommended than a visit up three flights of stairs to the workshop of the author of "No. 5 John Street."

"I am often struck," he said, after we had discussed journalism for a few minutes, "by the difference in method of modern literary workers and of those of previous times. I remember the last of what one might call London bohemians, men and women who lived and did their work, and good work it was, too, in many instances, in absolute disregard of the world's standards and regulations. Most of them perished miserably, to be sure, but it is a question which method is the best for literature as a whole—the old vagabond method or the present-day regulated, 'range' method."

"The trouble is, we don't know enough about the conditions under which all the masterpieces were produced to give an answer to this question. For instance, what do we know about the writing of the 'Iliad'? It may have been produced in

peaceful surroundings or under conditions of tumult. But just think of the manner in which Goldsmith wrote 'The Deserted Village' and so many other beautiful poems, wandering aimlessly through France and literally living from the fruits of the country. See what the outcome of that journey was. To-day Goldsmith would be under contract to his publisher to have his poem finished by a certain time, and he would travel 'first class' to the spot about which he was to write and put up at the best hotel.

"Without meaning to disparage the literature of the day, it is nevertheless true that it is absolutely commercialized; writing is nowadays just as much a business as any other line of work. But the astonishing part is that under such a cut-and-dried system so much good stuff is produced. Indeed, it is that way in every line nowadays. For instance, a man is informed that he will be expected to speak at a dinner on such and such a night, and when the time comes he turns up knowing that he is expected to make the audience laugh or cry, or do both, and what is more, he generally does what he is expected to do. The machine has got to be so big that it could not be run except in this regulated, well-ordered manner. To my mind, what is accomplished in these lines is just as wonderful as anything that the Edisons or Rockefellers do, this giving out of the spirit of spontaneity to order."

"Journalism is, I believe, mainly responsible for the change in methods of work in literature, for, despite all that is said against journalism, it is absolutely pitiless in its exactions as regards regularity; I may write like an angel, as Goldsmith was said to have done, but unless I get my article in before the paper goes to press it is absolutely worthless."

"What you say about modern methods of work," I said, "is undoubtedly true, but I still believe it is very much a matter of temperament, and that although most writers conform of necessity to modern requirements, there are still just as many bohemians in desire. At all events, one thing is true; nowadays authors are paid better than in former times. That is one consolation."

Mr. Whiteing laughed, and agreed that in this matter, at least, present day writers were better situated than their predecessors. It was at this point that the conversation turned upon the unfair remuneration of writers of the semi-trashy order, whom Mr. Whiteing charitably took under his protection, notably Harrison Ainsworth, for the sole reason that this author fascinated him in youth and still exercises a reminiscent attraction for him.

Mr. Whiteing was himself a journalist—"for many years," he said, "perhaps too long"—having begun by representing several London papers in Paris and then becoming leader writer for The Daily News. It was while in this latter position that he wrote the book that made him famous, "No. 5 John Street," on which he worked during hours which should have been devoted to rest. The consequence of thus burning the candle at both ends was an illness which has seriously interfered with his work until recently.

"The idea for 'John Street,'" he said in answer to a question, "came originally from a story I had heard of a visit of Rossetti to the slums and of his being fascinated by the wildness and fierceness of some terrible creature whom he encountered there and who was the terror of the neighborhood. I had often heard this anecdote and it rather took hold of my mind, and I asked myself what would be the result were a man of a high intellectual order to be mated to such a woman, whether he would elevate her or she drag him down. That was the idea with which I started out, but the book turned out before I finished it to be a study of different classes of society. After it was complete I found that it was necessary to rewrite a great portion of it entirely."

"That was discouraging, wasn't it?" I said.

"Oh, no, not at all; indeed, quite the reverse. If your heart's in a piece of work and you see that you have not made the most out of it, of course you cannot be happy until you have done the best with it of which you are capable."

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Some of these initials are rubricated and some black and white; in the latter case the subject of the collect, printed in red, being on the inside margin. The volume is limited to 300 copies on Kelmscott paper at seven shillings and sixpence net. There are also eighteen copies on vellum at 30 shillings each, and five copies on vellum hand-illustrated throughout. The press also has in preparation for issue about Oct. 1, "Quia Amore Languet," a fifteenth century English poem of which 250 copies will be on paper and twenty on vellum. The Caradoc Calendar No. III., for 1902; "A Little Book of Time and Verse," the latter being by H. D. Webb, is also in preparation; previous issues of these calendars having gone rapidly out of print.

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NEWEST NOVELS.

Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way."

It will be remembered that in "The Lane That Had No Turnings" Mr. Parker stated, to the regret of his readers, that he should write no more tales about French Canada. So bad a promise is better broken than kept, and we should gladly accept "The Right of Way" as a token of repentance for the rash vow, did not Mr. Parker inform us that it was finished before the writing of "The Lane That Had No Turnings."

As in that collection of short stories, so in this novel, the characters of the French Canadians are drawn with great sympathy and power. The type is emphasized, and yet individuals are distinctly differentiated. Mr. Parker turns for us a new and interesting leaf of humanity.

The plot is dramatic. "Things happen" right along from the first page to the last. Those who expect most for the unfolding of character will find that they happen almost too much. The constant succession of surprises becomes by and by rather a disturbing element to those who, like Tennyson, love "the great, still books," but the lazy public, who prefer perpetual briskness of action, will be well pleased with the movement, the suspense, the crises of "The Right of Way."

Charles Steele, the leading character, is one of unusual complexity, not to say contradictions. Admitting the strange mixture of good and evil in this poor humanity of ours, it is still to be doubted whether such opposing qualities as are illustrated in Charles Steele are capable of co-existence in a real man. There is something Tolstoyan in his change from the cold-blooded lawyer, the foe and man of foemen, to the contented village tailor of Chamblere. The story of Rosalie Evans, in, alas, natural enough, but under all the circumstances, the fatal weakness of an high-spirited and saintly character strikes a discordant note. She was made to be always "the woman who exalts."

The author is evidently in sympathy with the brave aristocracy of his hero, who, however, seems at the last, for the sake of the people he loves, to pander with the truth as he sees it.

When an author pins his characters to their peculiarities the result is always irritating to the reader's nerves—witness Grizel's "crooked smile" and "rocking arms." The iteration of Charles Steele's monotonous and "I beg your pardon, have I ever been introduced to you?" becomes very exasperating, and in the closing scene is simply ghastly; while the old priest's response, meant to be impressive, wears instead an air of faint readiness, jarring to one's moral sensibilities.

Jo Portogalis is the really appealing figure of the story, elemental in his crime, doglike in his faithfulness and devotion. The simplicity of the woodsman's thought and action comes out in fine contrast to the complexities of Steele's—the child of our "higher civilization."

To point out the trend of the story, or the significance of its title, would be an injustice to the book, which must not be cheated of telling its own tale. Nor should the reader be robbed of his thrills and his surprises.

We receive by way down the volume with something of a confused and inchoate impression, which might not exist had we read it as a serial, and which might vanish upon a second or a third reading. Mr. Parker's canvas is a large one, and we are not sure that we always get his point of view.

We are left with the mental image of a vivid, dramatic picture, painted in a masterly fashion. It seems somewhat to lack verisimilitude, to say nothing of repose. We read about half the story with an absorbed interest, and then had a sudden sense of weariness and collapse. The book would have gained by compression. But Mr. Parker is an artist, and it is more than probable that successive readings would prove him justified of all his pages.

At all events, he is to be thanked for a story of unusual freshness, power, and satisfaction.

The Victim of Society.*

That porridge which Mr. Ezra B. Kidder, in Helen Kirk's "Our Lady Vanity," calls "so-d-e-y" has been boiled and parboiled so often that supposedly all the world knows something about what is its particular savor. Somehow it is an inextinguishable theme, for in "Our Lady Vanity" the author has given to a certain social set not so much novel attributes as treatment, and as a whole has managed it with a great deal of skill. Perhaps, after all, Miss Flora Lobb, who indites those wonderful columns in *The Asmodeus*, has the unique gift of appreciating what is society. The material side of wealth is what Miss Lobb is so clever about. Have you not read with halting breath her "Palace of the Sleeping Princess"? What delight it is to get a precise idea of what is a Buil college of a Louis XIV. chiffonier. The writer of the romance under notice has all the nice taste of the fashionable decorator. When Kidder, the father of the young Arden Kidder, furnishes a house for his daughter-in-law, who was Miss Joan, money is of no consequence. All that the old man lives

*"THE RIGHT OF WAY." By Gilbert Parker. Author of "The Lane That Had No Turnings," etc. Illustrated by John Oliver Hobbes. Pp. 419. 12mo. Cloth. New York: Harner & Brothers.

*"OUR LADY VANITY." By Helen Kirk. 8vo. Cloth. Decorated cover. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

for is to see his son happy. Ezra has made his money honorably, and his great wealth has come from saving.

In Joan there are centered the very worst characteristics. All the bad traits of those families who call themselves the Duows, Thachers, Bayleys are concentrated in the beautiful young woman. She lives for adulation and would have the world at her feet. She enjoys the great advantage of having a managing mother. Joan has for younger sister Gwen, and the contrast between the two is striking. Gwen certainly loves Arden, but gives place to Joan. Long ago Joan had been in love, (that is, so far as a girl so constituted as she is can love), the object of her liking being the good-for-nothing Frank Bailey. He is too poor to marry the worldly Joan. He may have been bought off. Anyhow, he goes to Honolulu. To add to the imbroglio Gwen has a decided liking for Arden. It is so managed that Arden is made to overlook the younger sister and finally marries Joan.

Evidently it is for the sake of a sumptuous establishment that Joan has taken a husband, but Arden is no purse-proud man; he is highly educated and has a native dignity. He adores his beautiful wife, who may care for him one moment and may be indifferent to him the next. Finally a child is born and Joan regrets it. What is worse, Frank Bailey, having returned from Honolulu, she carries on an intrigue with him. This escaped her father-in-law discovers, and is furious. For the first time in her life Joan is made to understand that she is a responsible human being. Before that she had fancied that she might do as she pleased. Certainly the shock is too great for Joan. She languishes and dies. Your sympathy for the woman is of the slightest. With a coarser hand than has the author, Joan would have killed herself or have been killed. Perhaps, with all his fine traits, Arden Kidder is rather too much of a married complaisant. In "Our Lady Vanity" there is shown a nice discrimination. Diffuse it is, but how otherwise could have been shown that most complex thing known as "so-d-e-y."

Mrs. Catherwood's "Lazarre."

Although Mrs. Catherwood has made some departures from the romantic novel now and then, yet it is conceded that she is at her best when dealing with this form of fiction. As Mr. Francis Parkman pointed out in a preface to one of her earlier books, she loves to write of heroes—the heroes of the past. And it is with deft and skillful touches that she fetches the past back to us, rich with much scenic attractiveness. Whether it is with the glittering, polished French capital she has to do, or the blue Canadian distances of New France, with the panorama of lakes, mountains, and rapids; or the early Middle West, when buffalo herds go flying before the fleet hunter—the setting is always engaging, and the very spirit of the place seems to breathe out from her pages. "Lazarre," Mrs. Catherwood's latest novel, covers the first two decades of the last century, and the scenes shift between England, France, and America; though, for the most part, it is with the Lake George vicinity that she concerns herself.

The story is founded on one of the vague legends that the much-tortured son of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette did not die in the Temple prison. A dying child was substituted for the young Dauphin, and Louis was smuggled out and carried to America. Belleger was the agent employed. The Dauphin, having been reduced to imbecility when removed from the Temple, believes himself to be the son of a Christianized Indian chief, who calls him Eleazer. It is the transformation of this name by the French emigrés of the Lake George region that gives the book its title. Presently the Bourbon in Louis is recognized by exiled French royalists, and strange hints are dropped into the ears of the tall, handsome lad. (The free, wild life of the woods has made the sickly boy a stalwart youth, it appears, and has likewise redeemed him from an apparently hopeless idleness.) He begins to long for "an oval-faced mother," and desires his rank; but still he loves his adopted people, the Iroquois. It goes without saying that love enters into the tale. Eglise de Ferrier is a young Marquis of France, who, having been despoiled of her estates, has emigrated to America. She has in her possession an illuminated missal which had been treasured in her family because it had been the gift of Marie Antoinette. One day Lazarre finds her reading it, and the sensation the illuminated pages fetch to him he describes in these words:

"Something parted in me. I saw my mother as I had seen her in some past life—not Marianne the Mohawk, but a fair, oval-faced mother with arched brows. I saw even her pointed waist and puffed skirts and the lace around her open neck. She held that book in her hands and read to me from it. . . . Nebulous memories twisted all around me. I raged for what had been mine—for some high estate out of which I had fallen into degradation." At last: "Give me my mother's book! I strangled out of the depths of my throat. 'Give me my mother's book!' . . . She blanched so white that her lips looked seared, and instead of disputing my claim (previously the Marquis had noticed his Bourbon loveliness ears and his scars, and had marveled a little) or inquiring about my mother, she was up on her feet. Taking her dress in her finger tips and setting back almost to the ground in the most beautiful obedience I ever saw, she said: 'Sire!'"

Ultimately, when the Abbé Edgeworth is sent to America in the Bourbon cause, ask-

ing Louis to "take his rightful place on the throne and rid his people of the usurper who had chased Louis XVIII. from power and was grinding France and Europe into the blood-stained earth"—when the Abbé is sent with this message, Louis replies: "Monsieur, in this new world no man can say to me 'Come' or 'Go.' I am as free as the Indian. But the pretender to the throne of France, the puppet of Russia, of England, of the enemies of my country—a slave to policy and intrigue—a chained wanderer about Europe—O my God! to be such a pretender—gasping for air, for light—as I gasped in St. Pelagie!—oh! I will be a free man—a free man!"

Mrs. Catherwood has done finer work, as in "Old Kaskaskia"; she has done stronger work, as in "The Romance of Holland." But perhaps none of her previous books has been so immediately attractive as this.

By John Oliver Hobbes.*

John Oliver Hobbes, as one of England's women writers chooses to call herself, has put forth a new novel, entitled "The Serious Wooing." Whether it is intended to be a problem novel or not is not easy to decide. There really does not seem to be much problem about the story. If it teaches anything it teaches that when a woman loves a man she ought not to let such little considerations as an insane husband, from whom she is separated, or a sane one who lives her, stand in her way. As an utter defiance of the conventions nothing could be colder than the conduct of the young woman who figures as the heroine of this book.

She is a girl of good birth, who has been married at a very early age to a broken-down nobleman. Of course, she never loved him, and his insanity and incarceration in an asylum are a relief to her. Then along comes Lyn Luttrell, a strong man of advanced democratic views, and with this person she falls head over ears in love. Let it be said in her defense and his that the love is a grand passion, one of those of which poets have sung. He urges her to leave her home, abandon her friends, and go to live openly with him, taking his name. As she is about to do this the insane husband dies, and her relatives, knowing that this will throw her into the arms of her lover, keep the news from her. The result is that she goes to her lover, believing herself still a married woman, and sends home a letter signed "Rosabel Luttrell."

Just at this juncture Luttrell, who is a Socialist, is sent on a mission by the superior powers of his organization. The heroine's relatives keep his letter and telegrams from her and hers from him, and so make each think that the other has been guilty of recency. The heroine is finally persuaded to be married to her cousin, a noble Lord, who really loves her, and is willing to take her in spite of what has happened. But in the end the lover returns, the truth is revealed, and the heroine leaves husband No. 2 to go to her beloved one. We are informed that these two, living together, look like angels.

Such is the story of "The Serious Wooing." It is not a pretty story, but it certainly is a bold one, and it will undoubtedly be widely read. It must be confessed, however, that it claims no high position as a piece of literary art, being written in a smart, superficial style, and frequently falling into the commonplace.

Maurice Low's Novel.*

This book is probably intended for a political novel. At all events, the hero is a Senator and the background is Washington. The reader is treated to a considerable amount of information concerning the powers that govern our interesting country, and this information is based upon unimpeachable authority. For example, the Secretary of the Treasury pleasantly explains to the President the true nature of the Senate. He says: "It is the most remarkable body in the world; it is an Ishmaelite clan, and the hand of every Senator is turned against the new-comer, especially if he is heralded by reputation. The new Senator must be made to feel that reputation counts for nothing unless it has been made in the Senate; he is treated with as much supercilious contempt as an officer in the regular army. Treats a militia Captain. The new Senator must serve his novitiate he must sit at the feet of his elders, he must listen to wisdom with proper humility."

The Secretary of State also enlightens the British Ambassador, quite informally, regarding republican methods. He remarks in the simple language adapted to the understanding of a diplomat:

"In our system of government there is no recognized Parliamentary leader like there is in Europe. The Cabinet, politically, is a cipher. The men who preside over the departments, and who are supposed to be responsible for the Government, have no power. The real Cabinet is the Senate—the half dozen men to whom the President must turn before he can do anything, and whom he must always consult."

In describing a speech in the Senate Chamber the author hits upon a happy device to bring it properly within the scope of romance. The Senator, commencing his speech in semi-obscurity, owing to the fact that the electric lighting apparatus is slightly out of order. After speaking for more than two hours, he is moved to declare that war puts back the hands of civilization and envelops the Nation in utter darkness. At this point, with admirable tact, the lights go entirely out. We are not told whether the hands of the clock reverse with equal presence of mind. A less

*"THE SERIOUS WOOING. A Heart's History." By John Oliver Hobbes. Pp. 270. 12mo. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.25.

*"THE SUPREME SURRENDER. A Novel." By A. Maurice Low. Cloth, 8vo. Pp. 320. New York and London: Harper & Brothers. 1901. \$1.50.

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accomplished orator might not have known what to do next, but Senator Laughton is nothing if not resourceful.

He ended his speech with the hope that a light might shine which would show the Nation the path of justice and honor, and as he sat down his audience found relief for their feelings in applause, which, while a violation of the rigid rules of the Senate, the Vice President took no means to suppress, and the lights once more blazed forth in all their brilliancy.

The love story is entirely worthy of its environment. The heroine is a modern young woman with the courage of her convictions, misunderstood by her people, fascinating, cynical, witty. At times she is philosophical and analytic, with results of which the following quotation gives a just idea:

The child talks of love, the school-girl talks of love, men and women talk of love, and the child knows as much about it as the man. There are some people, the majority, who never know what love means. They think they love, and yet they are as ignorant of its meaning as the man is of nature who looks upon rocks solely as the background for advertisements of liver pills. Love cannot be cultivated. It either exists in a person, like the genius to write or do, or it has been left out of one's composition. Some men have cultivated the art of writing verses and made themselves believe that they are poets, but their poetry has never touched the world's heart. It is the same with love. Cultivate it, play with it, think you know what it is, but it is the sham thing unless you really have it, and so few people have it.

It is not to be supposed, however, that her conversation is wholly of this abstruse quality. She descends to the frivolous, usually when she is declining an offer of marriage, and with one, and one only, she is artlessly affectionate: "What a foolish man it is!" "I won't call you 'dear,' I'm too 'mad.'" are examples of her style in this sort. We are asked to assume that this is a representative American novel, as it belongs to the American Novel Series. We decline the responsibility.

"The Black Tortoise."

A diamond, a detective, a photograph, a romance—Mr. Viller has ingeniously woven these together into a very pretty mystery, with a very cleverly contrived clue. It is safe to say that no reader will lay aside the story until the dénouement is reached, for its interest is continuous and cumulative. It is heightened, moreover, by the excellence of the translation, which has the rare merit of moving so easily that it does not seem to be a translation at all.

Detective stories are numerous, but one does not often meet one wherein the detective fails, needing a woman's subtle wit to help him unravel the tangled skein. Wilkie Collins's "The Law and the Lady" is the only such case that we recall at the moment. In "The Black Tortoise," not only does the woman's penetration come to the rescue, but there is a cleverly contrived cause for the triumph of the untrained feminine over the trained masculine discernment. One suspects Mr. Viller of a "Clara" of his own, collaborating in the invention of the weak spot in the chain of circumstantial evidence.

But we must lay our finger upon our lips lest we should tell too much and so cheat the reader of the pleasure of giving Mr. Viller's excellently constructed mystery its full complement of responsive thrills and of solving for himself a delightfully complex problem.

Next to murders, detective stories love to deal with jewels; and will soon furnish the reader of such tales with a perfect jewel case of memories. In this, between the jewels feloniously acquired by the "Dangerous Catpaw," and that wonderful gem, "The Cardinal's Rose," will surely place old Frick's diamond, "The Black Tortoise."

Charles Major's New Book.

It will be remembered that when Stevenson wrote "Treasure Island" he had "a boy at hand to be a touchstone." Mr. Major must have had a like touchstone as he wrote "The Bears of Blue River," and inadequate, indeed, will be the critic who shall attempt to review it without first trying it on the "boy at hand"—there always is one. The boy wastes no words of analysis nor even of admiration. The older critic may be privately skeptical of the amazing prowess of Balser and Tom, of the presence of mind of Liney, of the possibility of so many hair-breadth escapes. According to every law of probability, the bears must have had the best of it sometimes, and now and then must have eaten up an adventurous child. But that would have been unpardonable realism; Mr. Major does well to avoid it. The boy questions nothing, doubts nothing; his critique is compressed into poor little Oliver's one word, "More." And the indulgent elder, pretending that his motive is to please the boy, yields with a readiness too spontaneous to be altogether altruistic.

"The Bears of Blue River," with a delightful wolf episode thrown in, cannot fail to fascinate boys of every age, but it will reserve the very essence of its charm for those hovering around the age of the doughty Balser, thirteen or thereabout. Fresh, wholesome, stirring, touched with a tender bit of childish romance, thoroughly "woody" in its flavor, it answers that fearful Christmas question: "What shall we give the boy?" We are sure that on every boy's bookshelf there is an aching void just crying out for "The Bears of Blue River," and much to be envied is he for whom the cry shall be answered by the book. Only those who enter to the

"THE BLACK TORTOISE. Being the Strange Story of Old Frick's Diamond. By Frederick Viller. Authorized translation from the Norwegian by Gertrude Hughes Brackstad. 12mo. Pp. 282. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

"THE BEARS OF BLUE RIVER. By Charles Major, author of 'The Knight Who Was a Fool.' &c. Pp. 277. 12mo. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.25.

tastes of the "hobbledehoy age" know how hard it is to find just the right book—clean, manly, not too complex; avoiding alike the apothecosis of crime and that insistence upon virtue which, somehow, the shy and perverse soul of the average boy finds so nauseous.

"The Bears of Blue River" cannot fail to find a place upon the too brief list of thoroughly satisfactory boys' books. Type, paper, and illustrations add to the charm of the text. Perplexed parents will do well to alleviate their Christmas cares by making a note of it now; and if they not only give it, but read it aloud to the boy, they will make themselves a Christmas gift, albeit a fleeting one, of the very spirit of boyhood.

A Dog's Tale.

Jean Ingelow somewhere says that dogs live in the presence of their gods, and that their love for us and fealty to us make it impossible for them to be faithful to one another. Mr. Townsend's story, told by the dog herself, takes a different view, that of a sort of tolerant, patronizing affection for humans, who in a dog's eyes "have their good points and their bad points, (some of them have no points at all), but they mean well, and are the most intelligent animals we have."

What thoughts and opinions, as well as sagacities and affections, are wrapped up in the canine skin, is a mystery every dog lover yearns to penetrate. It is giving high praise to Mr. Townsend's story to say that he really seems to have wrapped himself in "Hett's" woolly covering and to have gone behind the impassable barrier of genus and species. Certainly he has written a very charming tale, full of light touches of gentle satire on the ways of humans, of delicate humor, and of pathos as well. Without a single trace of the didactic, the story of poor Drunken Billy, the gin-stunted dog, is one of the most powerful of temperance lectures, wonderfully clever in its subtle suggestions. Fine scorn is hurled at the so-called "sport" of "shattering to pieces bewildered pigeons as they escape from the cramped confinement of airless traps to fly out into the open vault of the heavens," or of "shooting down by thousands the wild birds of the sea, as they float 'twixt the blue of the sky and ocean, leaving them lifeless, to rot on the surface of the waves, or after days of untold suffering to be cast up as so much sensitive refuse on the shore." Would that all "sportsmen" might read!

There is a delightful bit of sarcasm resulting in the dictum that "a month's hard labor ought to be part of every lady and gentleman's education," and there is a fearful nightmare of vivisection, too eloquently awful to be read. Was not he right who said that "it is more than doubtful whether all that vivisection claims to have done for humanity justifies the torture of a single animal"? And there are such neat bits as this, to a young relative urged to make a highly disagreeable disclosure, to his aunt:

What is the difference between friends and relatives? Friends are the people one consorts with who are not relations, and relations are the people one consorts with who are not friends. If Mrs. Bennett hears that you have something to tell her, she will instinctively know that it is unpleasant. The fact of your speaking would be a preparation in itself.

This book, so unusual in its sympathetic quality and in its charm, leaves with us the question of the universe, voiced by the devoted dog: "When I go forth into the great unknown, shall I ever see my dear master again, the kind sister at the hospital, the few friends I have loved, but whom I have loved so well?"

A tender, graceful, sunny little story is "A Thoroughbred Mongrel," with an undertone of serious thought and of deep feeling.

A Newspaper Story.

Whoever John Graham, the author of "The Great God Success," may be—the name is a new one among the recent manufacturers of novels, and hints the pseudonym—he has offered an uncommonly good story as his contribution to this already crowded department of the world's literature. It is a newspaper story, inasmuch as during its progress the hero's character is elucidated as he rises from the rank of a green reporter to that of proprietor of an imaginary New York journal, and the reader gets many glimpses, direct or oblique, into the ways and methods of a newspaper office, always a matter of some curiosity to the uninitiated. It would be by no means absurd to hint that the author is some well-known journalist concealed under the non-committal name of John Graham, though there is perhaps some slight objection to such a theory in the fact that some of the statements that he makes in regard to his News-Record are more in accordance with the general public's vague and erroneous ideas about newspapers and their makers than with the plain, everyday facts as newspaper men know them.

However, outside of these minor points, which will very likely be noted by journalists alone, "The Great God Success" will undoubtedly seem to its readers a novel.

"A THOROUGHbred MONGREL. The Tale of a Dog Told by a Dog to Love of Dogs. By Stephen Townsend. F. R. C. S. With an introduction by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Illustrated by J. A. Shepherd. 12mo. Pp. 175. New York: The Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.25.

"THE GREAT GOD SUCCESS. A Novel. By John Graham. Pp. 280. 12mo. Cloth. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.50.

(Continued on Page 653.)

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NEWEST NOVELS.

(Continued from Page 657.)

ing and entirely realistic picture of the bit of modern life which it aims to present; for Mr. Graham is manifestly writing out of his experience rather than his imagination, and his characters are interesting, all of them, and drawn with a skill approaching within sight of genius. There is a life-likeness to them that makes one almost willing to place them alongside that appalling, realistic creation, Selma, in "Unleavened Bread," while they certainly have the advantage over her in being much more pleasing and savory persons to admit to one's acquaintance.

The most striking achievement of Mr. Graham's ability, as shown in this story, is the power and consistency with which he has developed the double progression of his hero's character, and made him at once a brilliant success and a dismal failure. Howard, the hero, whose other name, by some strange whim, Mr. Graham totally conceals, is a thoroughly live, intelligible man from start to finish. He begins his newspaper career with some excited, youthful notions, which the reader knows from experience will soon be laid aside for the "business principles" that insist upon prevailing in the business world as at present constituted, but the more subtle elements that entail Howard's ultimate moral downfall are revealed here and there in the story's progress, even when he is at his best, with admirable ability on the part of the author. One feels, with really painful insistence, the deterioration going on in this fine young fellow's inner life, even while he is so ardently mounting the ladder of success and power.

The two women of the story are rather more unusual specimens than is the hero. There is an undoubted artistic necessity in the first amorous episode in Howard's life, as an explanation and prophecy of his later downfall, but it does not reveal him in a very attractive light, since he has not even the saving grace of sincerity for the time being. His "moral lesson," however, is sufficiently clear to excuse his wickedness, even to the nicely fastidious.

The socially brilliant but mentally deficient young woman who finally becomes Mrs. Howard is as vigorously drawn as her husband, and her probable attitude toward him when the crisis in his life shall arrive becomes a matter of absorbing interest to the reader. Whether there could be an even fairly intelligent woman in these days who really would find it an utter impossibility to read a daily newspaper either for love or interest is a matter about which there might be some controversy with the author. He says that Marian Howard could not read a paper for any consecutive number of days, even under the powerful incentive of wishing to please her husband, as well as identify herself with his life and work.

The so-called "yellow journals" will find many shafts well pointed with truth and contempt aimed in their direction from the pages of this book, and there is certainly every proof that in what he says on this subject Mr. Graham is confining himself to newspaper knowledge at first hand. Mr. Stokely and Mr. Coulter, or their counterparts, own newspapers here and elsewhere, and the "coal conspiracy" is not new under the sun.

A Romance of Galicia.

All Lyczyn is excited and there is reason for it. Lyczyn, a little Galician town, is too unimportant to have a newspaper, and so the Wernowice News supplies the information. Thomasz Morawek, the notary of Lyczyn has given two women florins for the foundation of an orphanage in his native town for the education of motherless girls. Then there is gabble. Was there ever a million florins? Was it possible that Thomasz was as rich as that? Why, he had never left the place. At first the news was doubted. Even provided it was true, what about the notary's daughter? Dorothea Gerard, now Mme. de Longgarde, with this "million" reaches as it were the apex of her story, and then in the rest of her romance constructs the foundations for it.

Thomasz Morawek sees in money the only means of success. He is hard-hearted. The little place in which he lives and toils he despises. When he has acquired his million, it is his intention to remove to Vienna, and there he will play the part of the grand seigneur. He might practice the most rigid economy in Lyczyn and fight over the expenditure of a copper, but in Vienna he will be willing to spend thousands, and without a second thought. He has been married, and has a beautiful daughter Romana. The girl is just sixteen. The father scoffs at religion, and Romana follows her father's skepticism. She has shown so far no indications of what will be her disposition. The father dreams of a brilliant match for her. Of what use would be his million if Romana married a commoner when there were so many titled and impetuous nobles floating round?

Matters are dead-dull in Lyczyn, when Herr Felix Weber, a young and handsome engineer, comes to the little place and enlivens it. He proposes that the young ladies and the lads of the town shall hold a May festival. Romana attends and is chosen Queen. Now for the first time she is conscious of her beauty, and tastes the pleasure of commanding. She falls in love with Fritz, and their passion is mutual. Only this, that Fritz and another girl

"THE MILLION." By Dorothea Gerard. (Mme. de Longgarde.) Author of "One Year Ago." 8vo. Decorated cover. Pp. 341. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

named Anlela have interchanged ideas and it looks as if Fritz cared for Anlela. Romana's presence, however, throws Anlela quite in the shade. Romana has also a tutor, and that is Michal, Anlela's brother. The crisis comes, and Romana writes two notes. One is accepting Fritz's advances, the other declining Michal. Romana's father gets hold of the two notes. The one Fritz receives the bad father has so altered that the lover believes that the girl jilts him.

Romana waits and waits for Fritz, and as he does not come, she is broken hearted at first, and next, becoming incensed, she meditates revenge. Romana leaves town, and soon after as a presumptive heiress she marries the silly Count Wiktor Sobolowska. He is the son of a dissolute father, and Wiktor follows in his sire's footsteps. Romana has married with her father's approval, but without any love for her noble husband. The Count is handsome and elegant, but his wife is indifferent to him. There is a Dr. Logrinow, whose character and physical conditions are at once explained. He is a Don Juan with the heart disease. Logrinow makes love to Romana. She barely listens to him. Becoming unhappy with her surroundings, Romana visits her native home. She finds out that Anlela has married Fritz, and that she is the mother of a beautiful boy. But she discovers more than that. She learns from her father himself how her letters had been tampered with, and now she holds her father in horror. He has wrecked her life. Romana leaves Lyczyn. It is unlucky for her that the doctor is in the same car. There is an elopement. Half crazed, Romana may not be conscious of the fault she is committing. The romance reader with the slightest power of scent at once smells out the tragedy which is certain to follow. The Count is found dead in a wood. There has been a duel, and the doctor has shot the Count. There is a trial and all the facts are proved. Then Romana feels that she does not care to live. She would have taken poison, but at the last moment when the fatal draught was in her hand she changes her mind. Does she feel religion? We leave that to the skill of the author, so as to convince the reader. Romana retires to the Convent of St. Ursula. Old Thomasz has his million, but no daughter. That is why he gave his money to the orphanage. Mme. de Longgarde's romance is cleverly worked up, with the Gallician coloring. The author has not much liking for Poles or Jews.

The Story of an Octoroon.

Mr. Daniel Woodroffe's "Tangled Trinitities" is a curious study in a psychological and material sense of a girl who is half white and the other half negro. Asta Steele and her father, the vicar of Borth, the vicar showing his negro origin, are two personages apparently out of place in England. Asta is ever longing for her home in Jamaica. She never is in touch with her surroundings, nor for that is her father. Between the two there is the sincerest affection. The girl is in charge of a narrow-minded aunt. In the neighborhood are many people who make it a business to be rude to Asta and her father. Asta resents this constant snubbing.

For main companion and guide there is the negress Judith, and Judith has been Asta's nurse. The negress has but the veneer of civilization. She has the traits of the unadulterated African savage and worships a fetish. Quite isolated, bereft of human intercourse, Asta suffers torture. Though her father is a Christian, his daughter has many lapses in her religion. The aunt wants her niece to marry a middle-aged clergyman who has been fascinated by the girl's peculiar beauty. Asta despises the man, who prides himself on swallowing three quarts of barley water per diem. Then Safford wants too much. If he is to marry the "morbidity" maid, there are three things necessary, to wit: She must learn housekeeping, must not wear her hair in a frizzle, and lastly must be confirmed.

Asta repels Safford's proposal with scorn. Then there enters Col. Kene, who at first flirts with the girl for the fun of the thing. Asta loves him, but soon finds out that the gay Colonel is not serious. Then her cup of misery is full to overflowing. Her father dies, and for a period Asta's movements are uncertain. The conclusion of the romance is clever in as much as there is much uncertainty as to what is the precise status of the octoroon. One thing positive is that she smokes cigarettes. Did that high and august person the Grand Duke Paul Nikolaeff carry her off? What is novel in the romance is the treatment of the woman of a mixed blood, and it is not a flattering one.

A New Fairy Tale.

One of the dangers of many writers of juvenile story books are prone to invite the attempt "to write down" to children, not only in selection of theme and movement, but in dialogue. It is inexcusable for an author, who hopes to benefit as well as amuse his little readers, to have the little ones in the story use the same words and talk in the same ungrammatical language that children do in real life. Through such a method no illusion is created, and no ideals are presented to kindle the imagination. We can hardly forbear to draw attention to these elements, which are the mistakes of many writers, because

"TANGLED TRINITIES." By Daniel Woodroffe. Author of "Her Celestial Husband." 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 208. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

"PRINCE HAROLD." Being a Fairy Story for the Young and for All Who Have Young Hearts. By L. F. Brown. Illustrated by Aline Wittry. 12mo. Pp. 230. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

we have met one at last who is conspicuously free from them.

The author of "Prince Harold," L. F. Brown, has a fantastic tale to tell, in which monkeys speak as well as fairies, and in which the impossible has the appearance of truth, through sheer exclusion of the real and the probable. And yet the story is told in a simple manner, with no trick of rhetoric, and in the language in which a child thinks if he does not express himself in other words, the author of "Prince Harold" while allowing his imagination to run riot with incidents, situations, persons, and things, has maintained from beginning to end a fine literary quality, which cannot fail to instruct the mind of the little reader, who is only conscious of the feelings of joy or sorrow over the adventures of the people in the story whom he learns to regard as his own little friends, living in a world which grows more and more real to him as the pages are turned. It was by such a method that the late Hans Christian Andersen succeeded in imparting a human interest to the fantastic, so that his work stands unrivaled among the literature for the young, with the certainty of permanency through its classic quality. This quality may be illustrated in Mr. Brown's work by the following passage, which is taken from the beginning of the tale:

The white castle stood on a high, white rock, facing a wide view of a tropical sea. Back of it were plains dotted with groves of palm-trees, stretching away in vague and misty distances. At the base of the rock, and partly hidden by trees, the low houses and the dwarf towers of the capital city of Klimblow nestled.

How simply this is expressed, and yet the picture is complete! Still, there is another factor in Mr. Brown's work which is constantly present in that of the Danish story teller—that is, the inevitable application of his theme as a satire on actual life. Probably the satire is unconscious, just as it was for the most part with the Dane. It is there, nevertheless. The Prince who leaves a monkey to rule as King de facto is fully suggestive of the actual. Thus the possibilities of allegory are sufficient to tempt the serious adult to a perusal. The pen-and-ink sketches of Miss Aline Wittry which accompany the text are executed with much care, and, while thoroughly suggestive and inspiring, are a fit complement to the literary quality of the work.

A Story of the 60's.

That Mrs. Castelle nee Le Moine had the siren's fatal power to charm we know, since the author takes some pains to tell us so, but from our own powers of observation we might hardly have found it out. She seems to have had a well-developed knack of getting herself into trouble, and for the perilous times and conditions in which she lived and moved was remarkably indiscreet and careless. Being the bearer of secret messages and important information for the South during the civil war she had a strangely unaccountable way about her of falling into the hands of an unscrupulous Northern spy, who, aside from his natural depravity and his desire for incriminating information against her country, had a claim upon her silence and indulgence by being the man whose villainy, coupled with her own youthful indiscretions, had been the cause of her separation from her husband and friends.

The story opens with Mrs. Castelle as the adored of her husband and the fashionable world at the French Court. Antoinette, young, idealistic and earnest, longs to leave the frivolities of the French capital and return to her Louisiana home among the people of her own land. From the moment she steps on American soil troubles seem to brew for her. The first cloud is the attempt made by a jealous mulatto woman to poison her during her husband's absence with a hunting party. In fear for her life she prepares to flee, calling upon one Martin, the aforementioned spy, to aid her in her plan. Her troubles after that come thick and fast, and it is something of a relief to the reader, as undoubtedly it must be to herself, to find at the last chapter that she safely reached Canadian soil as the wife of a loyal British subject.

The Trials of an Actress.

Mr. Leonard Merrick has undertaken to show the sunny side of actors' and actresses' lives. The dainty, laughing creature who gracefully trips behind the footlights is not always as gay and happy as she appears; there are the long searches for employment, the waits for a trial as a chorus girl, the disappointment after waiting for hours where hundreds of other girls are in the line ahead, the meagre salaries, the pitfalls, the temptations, the snares, and the hard work!

All these come within the range of Mr. Merrick's dramatic experience. Indeed, far more. Almost hopeless of ever making an engagement, she finally hears of an opening for a Paris concert hall. She signs the contract and starts for Paris, only to find upon her arrival that the place is a common wine-hall of the lowest order. It is a question of break her contract and starve, or sing with the hope of earning enough money to get back to London. Just when the position is growing unbearable a gallant sir knight steps into the rescue. The young man has literary aspirations, and his first book had already brought him prominently before the public, but had yielded only small returns, commercially considered.

The progress of the two along the path of love is prettily told. The difficulties in

"THE NIGHT HAWK." A Romance of the 60's. By Alix John. 12mo. Pp. iv-378. New York: Frederick A. Stokes. \$1.50.

"WHEN LOVE FLIES OUT OF THE WINDOW." By Leonard Merrick. 12mo. Pp. 320. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.

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on The Epistles of St. Richard

on The Epistles of St. John

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the literary profession are exposed. Even the successful author finds the shekels hard to earn, and finally Meenie feels the need of returning to the stage.

What self-respecting man can eat the bread earned for him by his wife? Ling-ham could not bear the thought. Her successes poisoned his love, and in the bitterness of his disappointment he turned against her. They separated. Then the course of their differences led her to America, where suddenly she becomes a star—how we are not permitted to learn. Still true to him, however, in spite of his desertion, she enlisted the interest of an American manager in a dramatization of his novel. The dénouement is all that can be wished for, and their love waxes all the stronger—we hope—for the brief period of estrangement. To those who demand a book easily read, to while away the period between catching trains or awaiting an engagement, "When Love Flies Out of the Window" is the book for them.

Many Fights and Escapes.*

Mr. Joseph Hocking writes the historic romance of the square-shouldered variety. Young Dick Hampstead, son of a father of the same name, is anxious to see the world. The period of the novel is during the times of Queen Mary. Then England does not know whether it is to be Catholic or Protestant. Dick and his family are ardent Catholics and hold in horror all heretics. Dick is called to London, and he enters into the service of Bishop Gardiner as a spy.

The young man is so ingenious that he has not the least idea that his duty is to become a spy. He is set to see what is the behavior of Geoffrey Bedford of Barcroft Hall. Dick's reception at Barcroft Hall is not a pleasant one. Bedford has a daughter Faith. There is another young person there who is Faith's companion. Dick finds out that Barcroft Hall is a hotbed of conspiracy. There is a Spaniard who has a great deal to do with ordering Dick about. Ferdinand Toledo incurs Dick's displeasure. Toledo wants to marry Faith. Dick is imprisoned on many occasions, and always in the nick of time makes his escape. Whenever he comes across Toledo there is a fight—sometimes there is sword play and generally a wrestling bout. Finally Faith is saved just as she is to be burned at the stake. For conclusion there is the marriage of Faith and Dick.

Not a Follower of Dumas.*

The mind of the insatiable novel reader has become adjusted to the frequency and regularity with which a French historical novel presents itself for his consumption. He accepts it as the dinner-out accepts the after-dinner cup of coffee, praying that it may be strong and savory, but swallowing it in any case as a matter of habit. The present story is an agreeable surprise in its entire innocence of the theatrical element, the swashbuckling spirit, and careless crowding of incidents so conspicuous in many of its predecessors. So far as one may be guided by the testimony of its quiet, agreeable style, its author may never have read a page of the elder Dumas.

The time is the middle of the sixteenth century, the scene is the shifting one of the struggle between the Huguenots and their enemies in France and the Netherlands. One of the characters is the son of a Middleburg printer, whose offense of printing Bibles by night and scattering them by day is punished by the scaffold. The Lily of France, the heroine of the book, is Charlotte de Bourbon, whose forced exaltation to the position of Abbess of Jouarre is described with spirit and eloquence. The hero is the Prince of Orange. There is ample opportunity in the romantic circumstances attending the marriage of Orange to the third and most devoted of his four wives for a love story pure and simple. The author, however, has had more complicated aims, and the defect of her book is a tendency to heaviness, for which the instructive asides, designed to illumine the history of the period for the reader, are responsible. The quality corresponding to this defect is the convincing manner in which the story is told, and the recurring evidences of unusual care and discrimination in the choice and use of the historical material. If the characters are not as much alive as one might wish, they are also less superficial and misleading than the average character of fiction whose prototype is in the encyclopaedia. On the whole a fairly serious reader will get more satisfaction from the general result than he is likely to get from most of the novels of adventure, built on a frail skeleton of recorded facts, which have gained such extraordinary popularity.

A Religious Novel.*

"Casting of Nets" is frankly a novel with a purpose, namely, the exposure of certain practices and methods of the Church of Rome, especially of those by which, in the opinion of the author, its English converts are gained. It is to the credit of Mr. Bagot that, in spite of this controversial tone; in spite of not a few tedious theological pages; and in spite of the slightest of plots, he has managed to make "Casting of Nets" a story of real human interest—ones which the present writer has found more difficult to lay aside than any of the fables of ad-

venture and gore with which the time is rife.

Absolutely unlike as are the books, "Casting of Nets" suggests both "Eleanor" and "The Master Christian." Not only is the spirit of all inimical to the Church of Rome, but in all appear a saintly priest who has risen above creeds, and is more or less under the ban of the Church; and in all the aged Pontiff comes upon the scene. Most unjustifiably presented in "The Master Christian," in "Eleanor," and in "Casting of Nets," the venerable figure is treated with courteous reverence, both books giving a description of a bonâ fide ceremonial in St. Peter's, and putting no imaginary words into the mouth of the revered Leo XIII. The ceremonial portrayed in "Casting of Nets" follows too closely the lines of the exquisite description in "Eleanor," and invites comparison to its own disadvantage.

Nothing more clearly marks the modern change in the trend of religious thought than the religious novel. A generation ago such stories were full of argument for or against the tenets of the conflicting Churches; now the field of controversy is transferred to their practices, to the effect of belief upon life, and it is the tendency of such stories to present some saintly life that soars above all the differences of Christendom, and shows how they may be dissolved into Christlikeness.

Such a story as "Casting of Nets" will scarcely affect the theological bias of its readers, nor prevent young lovers from contracting those "mixed marriages" which so often result in misery to serious and pious souls; the Roman Catholic reader will find in it much at which to cavil, and, indeed, granted the postulate that salvation is to be found in one Church alone, no form of proselyting zeal can well be denounced, not even the most insidious deceptions, or the flames that destroy the mortal, if, perchance, they may save the immortal. Assuming this postulate, all methods become logical, even such as resulted in the conversion of "May Russell."

It seems a pity that Mr. Bagot should expend his very genuine insight and dramatic power upon this form of fiction, which can but provoke the odium theologium, holding back, in all probability, no convert to the Church of Rome, nor forbidding any bans between Catholic and Protestant. "Casting of Nets" gives conclusive proof that its author is capable of unusually fine work should he bestow it upon the canvas of a large humanity, instead of the particular phase to which at present he is limiting his powers.

A History for Ready Reference.*

The welcome which has everywhere been given to the preceding five volumes of Mr. Larned's "History for Ready Reference" has led the publishers to issue the present supplementary volume, which covers the chronicles of the world from 1894 up to "going to press." This up-to-date array of the story of the activity of the human race puts a new breadth into the word "history," but there is no harm in that, and to have every lustrum or so a compendium of how the world has wagged since the last summation is surely a fine thing for everybody who cares to keep informed, and of exceeding service to teachers, clergymen, and publicists generally who must keep track of contemporary movements.

The present volume supplies this need remarkably well, and Mr. Larned has shown great skill in compressing, with due regard to proportion, the excessive amount of "history" the last half dozen years have produced. The confederation of Australia, the embargo in China, the recapture of the Sudan, the war in South Africa, the Greco-Turkish war and disposal of Crete, and the Spanish-American war and all its sequelae in the East and West Indies, are but the larger features of the swift and crowded world-panorama since 1895. Add to them such items as the Italian struggle in Abyssinia, the Peace Conference at The Hague, the Dreyfus affair, the border wars and famine in India, several great industrial struggles, the rise of trusts, and the developments in science and archaeology, and the reader may be reminded of the crowd of things to be treated.

That all these and many more, especially in the political and social affairs of the United States, are set forth here, comprehensively and authentically, is enough to make the book valuable, apart from the admirable method employed. This method is (as in former volumes) to let the makers of this history tell their own story in their own words, so far as possible; and the text is largely made up of extracts from official reports and the accounts of eye-witnesses, or the contemporary comments contained in leading journals and reviews, or expressed in public speeches. It "exhibits history in the making," (as the preface declares); and "if there is crudeness in the story thus constructed, there is life in it."

"Hairs of Yesterday," by Alfred Hodder, author of "The Adversaries of the Scopic," is down for early publication by the Macmillan Company. The plot of the tale turns on the conflict between the purposes and ideals of the old generation and of the new. The hero and the heroine are a Benedict and a Beatrice, in that they both "made light of love."

"HISTORY FOR READY REFERENCE AND TOPICAL READING," by J. N. Larned, V. L. Recent History, Rural Soc. Pp. 128. Springfield, Mass.: Nichols Company. 1901.

*"LEST WE FORGET," A Romance of a Painful Period. By Joseph Hocking. Dco. Cloth. Pp. 416. Illustrated. Chicago: Advance Publishing Company. \$1.25.
*A LILY OF FRANCE. By Caroline Alving. Cloth. Dco. Pp. 214. 68. Philadelphia: The Griggs & Rowland Press. \$1.10.
*CASTING OF NETS. By E. Bagot. Author of "A Master Christian," "The Sea and the Oyster." In one volume. Pp. 321. Dco. Cloth. John Lane. The Bodley Head. \$1.50.

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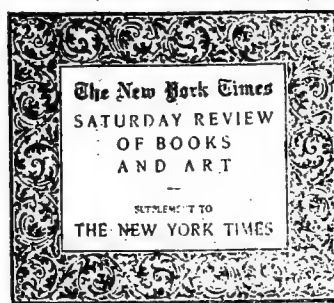
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NEW YORK, SEPT. 21, 1901.—16 PAGES.

MR. ROOSEVELT THE WRITER.

For a man not yet forty-three the output of Theodore Roosevelt as a writer is large. He is barely twenty years out of college, and of these he has spent sixteen in active and laborious public service. A man who has been a member of the Legislature, Civil Service Commissioner, President of the Police Board of New York, Assistant Secretary of U. Navy, a Lieutenant Colonel in active service, Governor of the State of New York, and Vice President of the United States, all within a score of years, is hardly to be expected to have acquired much "literary baggage." But in that period Mr. Roosevelt has published a half dozen serious works in history and in biography, three original works on hunting and ranch life, and a considerable number of essays, some of them of an extremely careful and permanently valuable character. Had he done nothing but write his fascinating hunting books—and lived through the experiences they relate in so simple and winning style—he would probably be more widely known in other lands than any other American save one or two. Had he not obscured his reputation as a historian by his industry in making history, he would have a distinct place in the circle of American writers in that field. It remains true, however, that if his life had been less full and active, his literary work would in all probability have had less value, and the value would have been less peculiar.

It may be said of Mr. Roosevelt's writing that it is at its best when it approaches most nearly to action, and this, we are confident, would be the judgment which he would be most content to deserve. His hunting books are a striking instance of this quality. They are models of straightforward and convincing narrative and description. The personal element is, of course, prevalent in them, but it is not at all obtrusive or out of perspective. There is no assumption of modesty in them, no affection of indifference to the writer's own share in the experiences and observations recorded. He is quite frankly and factually a chief actor in the tale, but not at all the hero. He takes his part with zest, and his personality lends a natural and constant charm to every adventure. But he is intensely interested in the game he pursues, in the country he hunts over, in his companions, in everything that presents itself to his eager and vigorous mind, to his keen and alert vision. The present writer speaks only as a general reader, quite uninitiated in the mysteries of the hunter's craft, and without that reverence for them which the facts demand. But as a general reader he finds Mr. Roosevelt's hunting books the most engaging and satisfactory of their sort.

In his histories and biographies, Roosevelt the writer is most successful when Roosevelt the man is most completely enlisted, and when his subject is of the sort to which his multifarious activities have been most closely related. They are best, certainly they are most interesting, where they are the unconscious representation of the author's mind and character. He misses, for instance, some of the most significant phases of the curious and original nature of Gouverneur Morris, one of the strongest, most penetrating, and most strangely limited minds in our early or later history, but he grasps firmly and renders clearly the working of the essential forces that went to the "Winning of the West." These he feels; he has been in active alliance and co-operation with them, and has had to wrestle with them. He has known in personal intimacy the survivors and present

representatives of the victors in that mighty struggle, and the men who are developing what their ancestors or fore-runners won. His sympathies are intense and so is his imagination, but they are also somewhat limited, and his estimate of men and events when his sympathies are not awakened or his imagination kindled is sometimes defective and even unjust.

The little volume of essays he published in 1897, immediately after his retirement from the Police Board of New York, has most of the traits of his entire literary product. They range in date over a dozen years. Four of them are in effect autobiographic, discussing the Legislature of New York, the police of New York, civil service reform, and machine politics in New York. These are models in their kind, and their kind is an extremely difficult and risky one. They are direct in narrative, clear and succinct in description, well-weighted and convincing in their judgments, moderate in temper, and simply indispensable to the reader who wishes to study the subjects with which they deal. They reveal directly, as the histories and biographies reveal indirectly, the mind and character of the writer. They are almost entirely free from the extreme criticism and sweeping theorizing which for this hater of mere critics and theorists seem to have a fascination that he can resist only when his mind is engaged on facts with which he himself has dealt. Of his defects and temptations there are also examples in the essays, especially in those that suggest lay sermons, in which the preaching is strikingly inferior to the author's practice.

If Mr. Roosevelt's vigorous personality constitutes a limitation on the scope and excellence of his literary work, it also gives to the best of it both charm and value. If that part of the work in which the personality is not enlisted does not compel attention, the rest demands and repays study. The ideals of the writer and of the citizen are the same, and they are high. No one who has fairly made himself familiar with both can deny that. From the point of view of the critic it is extremely interesting to note that when the best qualities of the man are most completely called into play the best work of the writer is done.

EDUCATION AND SUCCESS.

Once in a while some good man who has accumulated many of the dollars of our beloved country and who thereby has acquired a purchasing power sufficient to make him a noticeable factor in the affairs of the land, so that his name gets into the papers, propounds the theory deduced from his own experience, that education, at least of the sort given by universities and colleges, is of no value in the struggle for worldly success. If these gentlemen were educated they would reason more skillfully, and beware of the deductive method, which lacks the scientific certainty of the inductive process. All such men should go and get copies of the latest edition of "Who's Who in America" and sit down to a careful study of them. They would learn something. It might not be to their advantage, as they do not regard learning as advantageous, but none the less it might interest them. It would surely open their eyes and teach them that education is at least not an obstacle to success.

Elsewhere in this issue of THE SATURDAY REVIEW will be found an extract from the publication mentioned. This presents for consideration some educational statistics in regard to the men who are who in America. There are 11,551 brief biographical sketches in the volume. The subjects of 8,141 of these furnished the editors with full information in regard to their education. It appears from this information that 4,810 were graduated from colleges. The statistics go a good deal further than this, but this is enough. A glance through two or three pages of the book shows that the names in it embrace those not only of professional men, for whom at least a technical education is indispensable, but also artists, newspaper men, machinists, capitalists, bank Presidents, Presidents of corporations, merchants, and other business men, most of whom ought certainly to have been able to attain worldly success without education if any one could. The proportion of absolutely uneducated

men mentioned in the volume is remarkably small, while that of those who have received higher education is large. Statistics of this kind are well worthy of publication. There is altogether too much foolish talk about the uselessness and the unpractical nature of the higher education. This sort of talk is becoming more and more common, and altogether too many men, who should know better, are telling the youth of this generation that the only sort of education they need is that acquired in the study of their professions. If these same young men will turn to the pages of "Who's Who in America" they will find most cogent reasons for discrediting the assertions of these random talkers.

They will learn that the majority of those who have made themselves sufficiently distinguished to claim mention in a work of this kind began their careers with the advantages of mental discipline derived from general and sound education. Their minds were trained for the work which they were to accomplish. Facts are stubborn things, and the editor of "Who's Who" has done well in placing these important educational statistics in his volume.

SERIALS.

In the current number of The Bookman there are several paragraphs of considerable interest devoted to a consideration of the serial, and calling special attention to what is termed the decline of that particular literary form since the time of Eugene Sue. While we may not all agree with the estimate of this so-called deterioration of the serial which is kindly furnished, it must impress many of us anew with the enormity of the difference between the serial of the present day and the past. Possibly to some it has already suggested the probability that, at least latterly, the rise of the short story may be largely responsible for this alteration in the methods of serial writing. The influence of the short story upon the development of the novel may be said to be the direct result of the emphasis it puts on the importance of proportion in a piece of fiction, which necessitates the exercise of such discrimination in the writing of serials as forbids installments in each of which there is a thrill.

It may seem to a few of us, too, that the short story pretty effectively fills the place of these thrilling installments of serials. Others will doubtless continue to believe that considering each installment of a serial as if it were something of an entity, and writing it as though it were, was not by any means conducive to the production of what may be called "the finer novel."

SPECIALISTS IN COLLECTING.

Dr. John Taylor Brown, who died recently at an advanced age in Edinburgh, leaving behind an important but miscellaneous library, was in the habit of speaking regretfully of specialism in book collecting as seen at the present day. He had little sympathy with the modern collector who devotes attention to one or two departments or to one or two authors, forming with care and discrimination a choice and complete, though limited, collection. His regret was natural enough, for the old school, of which he was a member, were book lovers rather than collectors; a few members of the new school have much bibliographical knowledge, but little love for books, in reality being mere followers of pioneers, seeking, with larger opportunities, to obscure the efforts of earlier men.

Were it not for the specialist, bibliography would be in decadence and literary history would suffer incalculable loss. The specialist discovers hitherto unknown issues of important books, and thus adds to the world's knowledge of its greatest authors. He spends months, and sometimes years, in compiling bibliographies of lasting worth, and he frequently prints them at great expense. The old school man was a dreamer, and never looked ahead; the books he collected were always to be collected because they were to his liking. He loved books, it is true, but his love was often as extravagant, if not an insane passion. There was hardly any impulse of the bibliomania that he did not gratify. His library was full of beautiful and rare books, but their condition was often deplorable. His Shakespeare quartos were stained and cropped, and were annotated with learned but useless notes.

Condition to him was a minor consideration, quantity not quality his aim, and a library of 100,000 volumes was an achievement. Many precious monuments of literature that have come down to us from him have lacked title pages, last leaves, and portraits, chiefly because of his indifference. The specialist loves a book so much that it must be grand de marges et éclatant de fraîcheur.

Col. Grant's library of eighteenth century English literature and Mr. Arnold's collection of American and English books of the nineteenth century are two recent examples of the services the specialist renders to the world of letters. It is not necessary to give the names of the other men in this field, but, taking Americans alone, we cannot easily overestimate the services of Bishop White Kennett, the Rev. Thomas Prince, Col. Thomas Aspinwall, James Lenox, John Carter Brown, Henry C. Murphy, Charles Deane, and George Brinley. When early English literature is considered, many, indeed, are the names to be written in letters of light in the annals of bibliography. The specialist is a real benefactor, and to have formed part of a specialist's library gives even an ordinary book new rank and distinction.

ENGRAVING AND PROCESS.

Commenting upon the conferring of the honorary degree of Master of Arts on Mr. Theodore L. De Vinne by both Columbia University and Yale in June, the editors of The Century Magazine in the current number call special attention to his very pronounced success as a printer of illustrative work, first of woodcuts and then of the modern half-tone, stating their belief that this constitutes Mr. De Vinne's chief claim to rank with Gutenberg, Caxton, the Elzevirs, the Whittinghams, Franklin, and the other great printers of the past. The latter and much the greater portion of the editorial, however, is devoted to a brief consideration of the relative merits of the two methods of illustration mentioned, and serves to introduce the subject of Mr. Cole's series of wood engravings from the masters of painting, the most conspicuous example of the superiority of this method that is at present within reach of us all. The productions of the famous school of American wood engravers (now a thing of the past) are spoken of as being still one of the artistic glories of our country, and the multiplication by inferior processes of poorly printed photographs of even the best paintings is termed "a dubious service to art." Mr. Fitz Roy Carrington in writing about "Printing in America," continuing the series of papers in The Book Buyer on "Private and Special Presses," says: "No line bitten out or bitten around by the action of acid will give as sharp an edge as a line cut with the graver," and adds, "When initials, head or tail bands, or other page decorations are drawn with a pen upon paper and reproduced by photo-engraving the edge of every line is ragged, and must print so."

The superiority of the wood engraving to the process plate is very evident by reason of this very fact in the black and white reproduction where there are no delicate shades or color tones to be reckoned with. It is this superiority of the woodcut that makes the decoration of the Keimscott books so distinctive a feature of them, and is in general responsible for the vogue of the Yale publications also. So long as our enthusiastic American disciples of William Morris continue to print their initials, decorations, and illustrations from zinc plates made by the photo-engraving process at so much per square inch, as one buys dry goods, it is hardly possible that they should produce anything in the manner of the Morris books fit to compare with them.

In the matter of half-tone reproduction, while it may be confidently asserted that we have developed this method of illustration to a very high plane of artistic excellence, it should be remembered that this has been accomplished only by employing our wood engravers to finish these process plates; the work being done by hand with the most painstaking care. The photographic half-tone until retouched by the hand of the engraver is undoubtedly the most hopelessly inadequate of all means of illustration, and however carefully finished by the engraver, seldom, if ever, equals in the delicate half-tones of light and shadow the wood engraving or approaches its accuracy in subtly suggesting the various values of color.

Albert Bigelow Paine, whose novel "The Broad Line" scored a distinct success, has written a new humorous story, "The Van Dwellers," which is published this week by J. P. Taylor & Co. Mr. Paine dedicates his new book to those unfortunate persons "who have lived in flats, who live in flats, and who expect to live in flats."

SUNDAY

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES Copyright, 1901.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Mr. Robertson Nicoll announces this week the early publication of a new biography of Tolstoy, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, who is supposed to be identical with "E. B. Lanin," whose recent book on Russia created quite a sensation here. Dr. Dillon, who is now foreign leader writer on The Daily Telegraph, is a man of wide information, large acquaintance, and, the friend of many statesmen. He has been described by the ubiquitous Mr. Stead as "the prince of journalists."

As you have doubtless heard, there will shortly be published both here and in America a new book by the author of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters." I only refer to this here in order to add that the English edition of the book, "A Modern Antaeus," will have a superb cover design by Lawrence Housman.

John Lane, who hurried off from London this week on one of his flying trips, is almost ready to publish "Jane Austen's Surroundings," by Constant and Ellen Hill. This work has been in preparation for a long time and is founded upon original investigations, and is profusely illustrated with Hampshire scenes. It may be recalled that some ten years ago Mr. Oscar Fay Adams, after enthusiastically editing "Chapters from Jane Austen," paid a Summer visit to the Hampshire country and succeeded in producing a "Story of Jane Austen's Life," which contained a few new things and discussed many old ones from a new point of view. The forthcoming work is said to be definitive.

Louise Imogen Guiney has been working quietly here for some time in preparing a monograph of Hurrell Froude.

R. Tusch, the Japanese poet, has just come to England for a two years' course in English literature, which will be varied with visits to France, Germany, and Italy.

In this morning's Chronicle Miss Marie Corelli demands to know how a person engaged "in public work" can be spared the biography and interview. She complains that she is the recipient of daily insults from journalism because a small biography of her has been announced for publication in a series which contains John Burns and Edward VII. Those gentlemen are unaccustomed to writing of themselves for advertisement, but that accusation has been applied to her, she declares, while she has persistently made every effort to prevent a biography of her from appearing and desires to be absolutely unknown save in her books. She demands a talisman for protection against vulgar and objectionable notoriety, and she unflinchingly intimates that everything published about her is false.

A new translation of the Memoirs of Casanova (Mémoires de Casanova de Seingalt écrits par Lui-Même) is announced for early publication by the Chapmans. It will be the first of a series of works illustrative of social life and manners of the eighteenth century. Casanova consorted with Popes, Kings, peasants, and beggars, but the new edition will ignore most of the dubious personal anecdotes of his career.

Sir Robert Ball, whose writings on astronomy have done much to popularize that science in England, is about to publish through the Cassells a book entitled "The Earth's Beginning," based upon his lectures delivered before the Royal Institution.

"By the Waters of Sicily," by North Lorimar, is the result of a three years' visit to that island and comprises a love story into which is woven a scholarly and vivid study of the place and people.

There are no fewer than nine new editions of Dickens on the market, which indicates a serious renewal of his vogue. Among the latest announcements is an edition, supposedly for America, with an introduction by Percy Fitzgerald. Mr. Fitzgerald's relations with Dickens were the friendly ones so often existing between an enthusiastic young aspirant and a famous writer. Still another American edition is to be edited by Charles Kent which will also have contributions from George Gissing, Sidney Lee, and Austin Dobson.

George Lynch, well known in America and England as a brilliant and pains-taking correspondent and journalist, has recently returned from China, where he has prepared a new volume called "The War of the Civilized Nations," comprising a close study of the Dowager Empress, whom the author considers the most remarkable woman in the world.

Two forthcoming theatrical biographies are "Ellen Terry and Her Sisters," by

Edgar Pemberton, and "Barry Sullivan and his Contemporaries," by Robert Hillard, the latter of which will be published by Fisher Unwin.

Lord Acton's recent illness has delayed the publication of "A History of Modern Times" which he is editing, and there is no chance of the work appearing this Autumn although many of the contributions are ready.

H. Bellise Baildon, a friend and biographer of Robert Louis Stevenson who has lately been a lecturer on the English language and literature in the University of Vienna, will succeed W. S. McCormick in a similar post at University College, Dundee. Mr. McCormick has taken the secretaryship of the Carnegie Trust Fund. Apropos of Mr. Baildon it is interesting to note that this book on Robert Louis Stevenson, described in its subtitle as "A Life Study in Criticism," has just gone into a new and augmented edition which will be highly appreciated by Stevenson lovers both in England and America as it is a work entirely distinct from Mr. Balfour's forthcoming "Life."

The Short Story Test.

The exact gauge of a nation's literary attainment has not been determined. Different critics would decide the matter differently. One might hold that a "galaxy" of poets established its claim to a position in the world of letters; another that such a claim was made good by the writings of philosophers, and another that the romancers had looked out for the nation's reputation. Times change in this respect. There was a time, for instance, when the poets Longfellow, Bryant, and Whittier were gaining more broad fame for the literary reputation of the United States than all our other writers. So in England, there was a time when Dickens and Thackeray seemed to have that nation's literary reputation in their hands. Very great intellects can command a monopoly of public attention. But is there not a more even test? Is there not some gauge by which we may ascertain if a nation is making progress in literary production as a people, not merely in the case of individuals?

The necessity of such progress as a foundation of permanent literary growth cannot be successfully denied. A few great literary lights cannot alone give a nation claim to literary distinction. Had Shakespeare alone attained recognition in the times in which, and immediately after which, he lived, he would not have placed England on a literary pinnacle, just as Dante's genius alone has not sufficed to give Italy a permanent place in the world of letters. But if we can discover the existence of a body of earnest writers who owe their existence to no exclusive cult, whose style demonstrates their claim to originality, and whose work, compared with similar work of our earlier years, gives proof of manifest progress, then we have something on which to base a valid claim to national growth in literary work. Perhaps no writers furnish so good a test of this kind as the writers of short stories.

The field in which to demonstrate this is, of course, our magazine literature. The day in which a volume of short stories would appear in book form before the same stories had been submitted to a magazine editor has probably passed. The demand for such stories is so great that few authors could afford, in the pecuniary sense, to refuse the editor's first price. Not only have the older periodicals bid high for the short stories of writers of established reputation, but a host of new magazines has been offered to the public, in all of which the short story holds prominent place, and in some of which it constitutes the sole feature. The "syndicate" system, too, has brought the daily newspapers into this field, and a "story" of some sort seems to be considered essential to most Saturday or Sunday supplements.

A natural supposition might be that this great demand would lead to deterioration in the quality of the supply. But we think that the test of comparison will show that this is not the case. That our best magazines print poor stories all their readers can testify, but a comparison of our best magazines of to-day with the same, or similar, magazines of half a century ago, will show the investigator that American writers can do better work in this line to-day than they ever could before. This is not forgetting the inimitable work of Poe and Hawthorne, but simply putting those writers where they belong, as particular bright stars, unaccompanied at the time by any "galaxy." The reader who will turn to a volume of The Atlantic or Harper's dated the middle of the last century will be able to prove this to his own satisfaction. If he has not done this, he will be surprised to find the different standard of criticism by which editors judged in those days, and to see how rudimentary many of the productions, like the dialect stories, will appear to him.

As an example, there lies before us a copy of The Atlantic Monthly for March, 1859. It was published then by Phillips, Sampson & Co., and differed scarcely at all in form and typography from the same periodical of to-day. Its chief features were Mrs. Stowe's "The Minister's Wooing," which was running as a serial, and Dr. Holmes' "Professor at the Breakfast Table." The miscellaneous articles will hold their own with the same in an Atlantic of to-day, but it is when we turn to the one short story of the number that we find the striking comparison. This story, which occupies second place, is called "Lizzie

Griswold's Thanksgiving," and its plot simply covers the announcement to a young girl by a talkative woman tailor—not of the kind whose service fashion now demands, but one of those so well known in New England in earlier days, who went from house to house, making up the clothes of the fathers and sons—that the young man on whom her affection was set had transferred his own affection to a young woman from Boston, her refusal to accompany the family to the old homestead where the Thanksgiving reunion was always held, and John's arrival at the house where she had chosen to stay as soon as he found that she had accompanied the rest of the family, with the news that he had secured the Principals of a school in Boston, which would permit their marriage at once.

Certainly, with so slight a plot, one would expect rare skill in handling it, perfect literary style, and "dialect" of no mean order. But we find neither. The plot is really not "handed" at all, simply made to do its duty. The absence even of "editing" is shown in the statement that in this story of seven pages twelve sentences are allowed to begin with "so." Two specimens of the "dialect" will suffice:

"You see, I was a-comin' up here from the Centre, so's to see if Sam couldn't wait for his roundabout till arter Thanksgiving; for Keshah Perkins, she's my sister's husband's fust wife's darter, 'n' finally married sister's fust husband's son, she's a real likely woman, and she's wrote over from Taunton to ask me to go there to Thanksgiving."

"So John Boynton a'n't a-comin'?" Well, Hetty Mariah Clapp jest got home from Bunkertown, that's few mil from Roxbury, 'n' she told Miss Lucas that Miss Perrit, whose sister keeps a grocer's store to Roxbury, told that Mr. Boynton, their teacher to the Academy, was waitin' on Miss Roxany Sharp's cousin, a dreadful pretty gal, who'd come down from Boston to see Roxany, and liked it so well she staid to Roxbury all through October."

There is no risk in the assertion that this story would not gain admittance in the same magazine to-day, or in the further assertion that it would go begging now at the editorial rooms of periodicals of less literary pretensions. The editor of The Atlantic in 1859 doubtless simply took the best he could get of its kind. The American story teller of those days was a rarity. The West that Bret Harte and Mark Twain have drawn upon was not even known. The Middle West, that has proved so rich a field, was then our frontier. The New England tailoress with her gossiping tongue was a fair subject, but the artist was not on hand to depict her. Have we not advanced since then?

Stevenson's Reminiscences of His Childhood.

"The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson," which at the request of the family has been prepared by his cousin, Graham Balfour, is to be issued in two volumes by Charles Scribner's Sons uniform with the "Thistle Edition" of Stevenson's writings. The book will be one of the most important of the Autumn issues, and will be found rich in unpublished manuscripts and letters, diaries of travel, reminiscences of friends, and an interesting fragment of autobiography. The life will also contain a full bibliography of all Stevenson's writings.

The following extract from the forthcoming life is taken from a little Book Gazette, issued by Methuen & Co., its English publishers. The reference is to "Seekers for a City," in Lang's "Grass of Parnassus." The quotation prefixed to the poem being from the "Meditations of Marcus Aurelius," the poet says, "dear City of Cecrops, and wilt not thou say, dear City of Zeus?" Mr. Balfour writes:

The last of Stevenson's reminiscences of childhood days that I have to give was written in Samoa, and describes with all the resources of his perfected art a state of mind more subtle and complex than any that we are accustomed to associate with the confines of infancy. From any one who less accurately remembered the sensations of his earliest years it might seem fanciful and unreal; to those who know the truthfulness with which this author has depicted the successive stages through which he passed it will be as convincing as it is delightful. On this page also we first meet his sentiment for the venerable city which to the end he thought of as his home.

I was born within the walls of that dear city of Zeus, of which the lightest and (when he chooses) the tenderest singer of my generation sings so well. I was born, likewise, within the boudoirs of an earthly city, illustrious for her beauty, her tragic and picturesque associations, and for the credit of some of her brave sons. Writing as I do in a strange quarter of the world, and a late day of my age, I can still behold the profile of her towers and chimneys, and the long trail of her smoke against the sunset; I can still hear those strains of martial music that she goes to bed with, ending each day like an act of the opera, to the notes of bugles; still recall, with a grateful effort of memory, any one of a thousand beautiful and precious circumstances that pleased me, and that must have pleased any one in my half-remembered past. It is the beautiful that I thus actively recall; the August airs of the castle on its rock, nocturnal passages of lights and trees, the sudden song of the blackbird in a suburban lane, rosy and dusky winter sunsets, the uninhabited splendours of the early dawn, the building up of the city on a misty day above houses, spire above spire, until it was revealed into a sky of softly glowing clouds, and seemed to pass on and upward, by fresh grades and rises, city beyond city, a new Jerusalem, boldly scaling heaven.

Memory supplies me, unsolicited, with a mass of other material, where there is nothing to call beauty, nothing to attract—often a great deal to disgust. There are trite street corners, commonplace, well-to-do houses, shabby suburban fan fields, rainy, beggarly slums, taken in at a gulp along forty years ago, and surviving to-day, comic sensations, concrete, poignant and essential to the genius of the place. From the melancholy of these remembrances I might suppose them to belong to the wild and bitterly unhappy days of my youth. But it is not so; they date, most of them, from early childhood; they were observed as I walked with my nurse, gazing on the universe, and striving val-

ly to piece together in words my inarticulate but profound impressions. I seem to have been born with a sentiment of something moving in things, of an infinite attraction and horror coupled.

Books on Penmanship Come to New York.

Alfred S. Manson's extensive and valuable collection of works on penmanship and handwriting has just been sold at private sale by C. F. Libbie & Co., the Boston book auctioneers, to George A. Plimpton of Ginn & Co., the school book publishers. Messrs. Libbie sold at auction in February and March, 1899, Mr. Manson's important library of historical works relating to New England, and in the Spring of 1902 they will publicly sell the Manson collection of engravings, which includes many rare portraits of Washington, at the same time disposing of the numerous examples of guns, swords, and pistols used by American settlers and soldiers during our various wars.

Over a thousand titles are comprised in this remarkable penmanship collection, which ranges in date from 1500 to the present time, and includes a large number of the rarest and most inaccessible works known to the bibliographical records. Though the European countries are well represented by their most valuable publications, the American portion of the collection is the most complete, containing sets of all the series of writing and copy books issued by native publishers, also examples of the "copy slips" which preceded the writing books, and numerous specimens of the English-engraved writing books compiled by the famous masters of the art and used during the Provincial and Revolutionary periods.

THE NEW YORK TIMES'S SATURDAY REVIEW learns, with pleasure, that it is Mr. Plimpton's purpose to present this unique collection to a New York library, his plan, when consummated, being to represent by printed works the development in methods of teaching the common or fundamental subjects in schools, such as reading, writing, and arithmetic. It is most satisfactory to know that the collection is to be preserved, and thus placed where it will be of continued and lasting aid to the student. The better part of the last quarter of a century, it is understood, was employed by Mr. Manson in its formation, his association as partner with the firm of Payson, Dutton & Scribner—whose copy books have been so largely used in our schools—giving him unusual opportunities. Mr. Plimpton, the generous donor of the collection, possesses a library which contains many rarities, chief among them being a unique copy of the first arithmetic published, (printed at Treviso in 1478), the Woodhull & Loeb copy, which sold for \$40 in 1886, and for \$365 in 1891.

The Czar to Use Napoleon III.'s Library.

Great activity now prevails at the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris, where a collection of 1,500 books that belonged to Napoleon III. is being rearranged under the care of M. Marchall and two assistants. The collection is to be placed in the famous library of the Compiègne Palace for the use of the Czar during his coming visit.

Many of the books bear royal crests. Chief among them in interest is Marie Antoinette's copy of "Le Théâtre de Molière," in three volumes with her signature and annotations in her autograph; and of almost equal importance is a Tasso, finely bound for the first Napoleon, and containing a number of manuscript notes. The libraries of Louis XV. and Louis XVI. of Marie Lezinska (Queen of Louis XV.) and of Louis le Dauphin and La Dauphine Marie, Joseph de Saxe, (father and mother of Louis XVI.) are represented by many beautiful volumes, chiefly bound by the two Deromes, Jacques Antoine and Charles. The work of these men was always in good taste, and their flower and lace ornamentation is pleasant to see, especially when adorning books like those of Napoleon III., which have had few of the ordinary vicissitudes of early bindings and are in fresh and lovely state.

THE PUBLISHER'S POINT OF VIEW.

The extraordinary results of the scientific expedition taken to Alaska by Mr. E. H. Harriman were described in "The World's Work" some months ago. The twenty-five famous scientists added immeasurably to our knowledge of that territory, besides discovering twenty-six new mammals and reaching almost equally important results in other branches in zoology, in botany, geology, geography and ornithology.

We have now ready two superb volumes containing a popular account of this trip. A third of it written by John Burroughs, the rest by nine famous scientific authors. The forty colored plates are very beautiful reproductions of painting, by such artists as Susan Gifford, Knight, Fuertes and Walpole, of the glaciers, landscapes, animals, birds and flowers of the most spectacular region in the United States; and eighty-five photogravures, three hundred text drawings and five maps complete the elaborate illustration. It is a work of which as publishers we feel exceedingly proud, and which every American who loves beautiful books or is interested either in Alaska or science or travel should own.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., 34 Union Square, New York.

NEGRO AUTHORS.

Three Hundred Books by Them on Exhibition in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Sept. 17.—Some 300 books written by American negroes form a part of the negro exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition. The collection contains the best work of the race in the field of authorship, and is unique. Examination of these book furnishes new data by which to rate the civilization of the negro.

We may as well be entirely frank in the appraisal. Much of it is rubbish. None of it is very great. There has been no negro Homer, Shakespeare, or Dumas—no American counterpart of the great French novelist. But a great deal of this work has better qualities than the world has reason to expect, when it remembers the condition of its origin. Its chief value, the one thing that makes it worthy of attention, has no concern with the graces of literary form, but lies in the fact that here is the world's best record of the evolution of the negro recorded by the negro himself.

The poems and letters of Phillis Wheatley, by many years first in the list of African authorship in America, do not belong to this particular category; nor does "A Dialogue Between a Virginian and an African Minister," written by the Rev. Daniel Croker, and published in Baltimore in 1810—believed to be the first pamphlet written and published by a negro in this country. These are sporadic instances. It was not until after the civil war, when the negro was free and had learned to hold a pen, that his literary output began to have a concrete value to the student of American history.

In this field some of these books are worthy to be called scholarly. Here is "The History of the Negro Race in America," 1619-1880, in two volumes, (Putnam, '82), by the Hon. George W. Williams, the first colored member of the Ohio Legislature, and late Judge Advocate of the Grand Army of the Republic of Ohio. Judge Williams is also the author of "A History of the Negro Troops in the War of the Rebellion." With these works, perhaps ahead of them in literary quality, is "From the Virginia Plantation to the National Capital," by the late Hon. John Mercer Langston, the first negro Representative in Congress from the Old Dominion, afterward United States Minister to Haiti, and rated by many of his own people as the greatest negro author, not excepting Booker T. Washington or Frederick Douglass.

Like them, Langston was not of pure African blood; probably few of the American negro authors, educators, and legislators are; nor was his popular influence at all comparable with theirs. No doubt the most effective as well as the earliest book in this class was Douglass's "Narrative of My Experiences in Slavery," followed in 1845 by "My Bondage and My Freedom." No other books of negro authorship in the abolition period are shown here, although several negro writers were busy even then in the periodical press. Here is shown the first issue of the first paper published in America for negroes, Freedom's Journal, March 30, 1827, printed in New York by Cornish & Russell. This copy is loaned to the Exposition by the New York Historical Society. Another ante-bellum print, not long-lived, was The Anglo-African Magazine, started in New York in January, 1839. There are now published in the United States 230 papers, mostly weekly, devoted to the American negro, most of them edited by negroes. One of the race, I. Garland Penn, a school teacher of Lynchburg, Va., has published a volume, "The Afro-American Press and Its Editors."

Among historical works of sterling worth are "The Suppression of the African Slave Trade to the United States," by W. E. Burghardt DuBois, Ph. D., professor in Wilberforce University (Harvard Historical Studies), and "Progress of a Race; or, The Remarkable Advancement of the Afro-American Negro," by H. F. Kietzling and W. H. Croghan, A. M., of Clark University. For this work, which includes a chapter on the negro in the Spanish-American war, an introductory chapter was written by Booker T. Washington, whose own books need no characterization here. He is our foremost living negro author.

As may be supposed the collection is rich in what may be called literary curios. One of them, "Behind the Scenes," by Elizabeth Keckley, "formerly a slave, but more recently modiste and friend to Mrs. Abraham Lincoln," had considerable vogue in its day (1868) because of its singular revelations. Another is "A Colored Man's Reminiscences of President Madison." The author, Paul Jennings, was son of one of President Madison's slaves, his father being an Englishman. Paul became body-servant to Madison, serving until the President's death. In 1865, at the sale of the effects of a negro man who had been for years a messenger of the House of Representatives, there was found an autograph of Daniel Webster, which now appears in fac-simile on the fly-leaf of the "Reminiscences" of Jennings. It reads:

Washington, March 19, 1847.
I have paid \$120 for the freedom of Paul Jennings. He agrees to work out the same at \$3 a month, to be found with board, clothes, and washing, to begin when we return South. His freedom papers I give him. They are recorded in this district.
DANIEL WEBSTER.

The life of slavery days has been depicted in many narratives which belong to the class of fiction founded on fact. Some of these books are a curious combination of feeble invention and of strong pictures drawn from the writer's own experiences. There has often been lacking the literary discernment which should have led the

author to tell what he knew as simply as possible, and not dilute it with trash in a vain effort to achieve a great novel. Two of the worthier works of this class are "Contending Forces," by Pauline E. Hopkins, and "A Charleston Love Story," by T. G. Steward.

These are both comparatively recent publications and illustrate two things: First, that books of negro authorship are sometimes put on the market without that fact being indicated, which suggests the query: Would a book sell better or worse if the "general public" knew it was by a negro? Second, negro authorship has greatly increased in the past decade; many books by negroes printed since 1890 bear the imprint of well-known publishers; whereas in earlier years their books for the most part were wretchedly printed by ill-equipped printers in towns not known as publishing centres. Books taken at random from these shelves were published at Xenia, Ohio; Dayton, Ohio; Nashville, Tenn.; San Francisco, Louisville, Cleveland, Buffalo, York, Penn.; Wheeling, and Harrisburg. These imprints translated mean that the authors were too poor to get their work into the hands of leading publishers, too unknown to tempt the "sure-thing" publishers to assume any risk with their dubious wares.

Negroes have written much and well of the participation of their own race in the civil war. What has been until within a few years the best record of the work of the underground railroad was Still's well-known volume, the author himself a refugee slave. Another negro, John Paterson Green, who describes himself as "a carpet-bagger, who was born and lived there," is the historian of "The Inhabitants, Localities, Superstitions, and Ku-Klux Outrages of the Carolinas."

The college men, professional educators, among the negroes acquit themselves much as their white brethren do; they are pretty sure to produce textbooks in their own line of work. An exceptional school book is the school history of "The Negro Race in America," by Edward A. Johnson, LL. D. Is it ever studied, one wonders, by white children of North or South? A book that certainly is studied by whites in many schools is Scarborough's "First Lessons in Greek," most of its users, no doubt, being oblivious to the fact that its scholarly author, Professor of Ancient Languages in Wilberforce University, is a black man.

Theological literature, and especially the literature of the African Methodist Episcopal Church in America, is abundant and characteristic. The thirty odd volumes here shown in this field testify to all grades of enlightenment among the reverends, from the Rev. John Jasper, distinguished for his demonstration that "the sun do move," up to men of broad culture and scholarship like Bishop B. W. Arnett, the foremost Afro-American churchman and a voluminous and able writer. One must note, too, the literary work of the Rev. J. W. Hood, whose book, "The Negro in the Christian Pulpit," (Raleigh, 1884,) is our best authority in this field.

Those who would know the negro author at his best, freest from affectations, truest to his native strain, must seek him, in prose, in such pleasant books as "The Bright Side of African Life," by the Hon. William H. Heard, one time Minister resident and Consul General to Liberia; "Echoes from the Cabin and Elsewhere," by James Edwin Campbell, a simple chronicle, reflecting the true spirit of ante-bellum days and full of the philosophy and humor of his race; "Bond and Slave," a tale of slave times by a former slave, James H. W. Howard, afterward one of the leading negro journalists in America, and "From Slave Cabin to the Pulpit," the autobiography of the Rev. Peter Randolph, (1893). A book of distinction in a different field is "Weh Down South," by Daniel Webster Davis, a record of tradition and history, in dialect and patois. It may fairly be questioned, however, whether a negro can write negro dialect any better from the fact that he is a negro. White men may be equally familiar with it, and more skillful in recording it. When it comes to the purely objective study of types, the negro author has no advantage over his white brother. When it is a matter of expressing sympathy, insight due to racial qualities, the case is different.

And this brings us to poetry, the field of American letters, in which the negro has made his most distinctive mark. There were negro poets before Paul Laurence Dunbar, though there is none who can rank with him, even as there has been no earlier storyteller whose gifts rival those of Charles W. Chesnut. There is, however, at least one other negro poet whose work should be known to students of the subject—George Marion McClellan, whose "Poems," (Nashville, 1895,) written "some of them in the noon hour in the swamps of Mississippi," have not only a high lyric quality, but present a true poetic interpretation of nature and of life.

The range of negro authorship is vast; from "The Black Codes of Georgia," (Du Bois) and learned treatises on theology, to "Diseases of the Feet," "The Negro's Manual," and "Why a Negro Should Be a Democrat." It is stated that there are about 2,000 works by American negroes. The present collection, far from complete, belongs to the Library of Congress.

"Recollections of the Stage and Its People," which was the title of a series of papers by Clara Morris which recently appeared in McClure's Magazine, will now be supplanted by "Life on the Stage," which is the title with which the papers, in book form, are to come from the press of McClure, Phillips & Co. some time in the present month.

FROM READERS.

A National University.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:
Your correspondent in his letter in the Saturday Review of Aug. 24 states the matter of a proposed "National University" with clearness and in a spirit of true patriotism. As an humble co-worker with ex-Gov. Hoyt and a prominent member of several patriotic societies in efforts to interest our people in this worthy project, I wish to add my word of indorsement and praise of Mr. Frank Sewall's statements as to the wisdom of the decision of the National Educational Association in the premises. The latter rejected the proposals of its special committee of fifteen to temporize by offering to the people something which would not be a fulfillment of Washington's ideal. * * *

What your correspondent has said against even offering to our people such a substitute as the so-called Washington Memorial Institute would be as in it the true ring and should have weight. After the century of agitation we have had upon the subject of Washington, the least both in and out of Congress and throughout the educational institutions of the country, but little has as yet been accomplished along correct lines.

First and foremost, I believe with Senator Depew and other able publicists that the Government is in a moral if not in a technical sense obligated to carry out in so far as it is possible the requests of Washington, whose bequest, if it had been properly invested, would now amount to \$5,000,000.

America is now leading the world in manufactures and commerce; she must also lead the world in the work of research and investigation, and to this end the Nation alone is equal to the founding of a university as the Nation needs. Again, the Government needs the influence of just such an institution, and our system of education needs it, as a source of co-ordination, inspiration, and progressive influence.

Students of high character from many lands and professors from many cities would be attracted to such a great seat of learning, and on returning would promote the cause of free institutions in all lands. Also the fact that over 3,000 American graduates are now seeking opportunities abroad is another potent reason for the Government taking this matter in hand now, and if it did so doubtless large donations from many patriotic Americans would flow to it for the proper endowment of faculties and departments, in fact many such have been already promised.

The different projects that have been suggested may be thus named:

1. The National University, or so-called University of the United States, and to establish this there are now four Senate bills in the hands of a committee; three of these are acts of incorporation only, and none carries any appropriation, but they do grant to the institution title to the ground comprised in the square formerly occupied by the Naval Observatory.
2. The Smithsonian University Senate bill No. 2,009 authorizes conferring of degrees, but creates no university at all.
3. Washington and Lincoln Memorial University plan proposed by W. C. Pennington of Virginia, to restore to National jurisdiction certain lands in the District of Columbia, and thereon found a city and establish a great National university.

Bill introduced in 1900 in both Senate and House, and referred to committee. * * *

JOSIAH C. PUMPELLY.

New York, Aug. 28, 1901.

True Poetry.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I read with great interest the extremely amusing article in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 31, entitled "True Poetry." In which the writer gave us some specimens of "Mud Valley" verse.

The name Mud Valley appeared to me very appropriate to the character of the quotations appended, which seemed truly to be "of the earth earthy." I supposed the article to be written in jest, for surely no one possessing any acquaintance with the real Muse could be in earnest to call such verses "true poetry," though they were entertaining enough as examples of doggerel. Yet it seems to me that such a subject is a sorry one for a jest, and if it was not a jest—well, "everybody to their notion," as the old woman said when she kissed her cow.

It is not a crime to kiss one's cow, no; but some think it shows a lack of taste. And to cultivate the habit might prove degenerating, as the association with poor literature is apt to corrupt the style of a writer. There is no fixed rule in regard to the essentials of good poetry, but it may not be ill-termed the cream of literature, for it always rises to the top when it is worthy of its name, and it must have this rising quality, which does not mean at all that it must be high-flown, but this brings us back again to the definition of poetry. What is it that separates poetry from prose? Surely it is not the rhyme and rhythm alone. A silk purse cannot be made out of a pig's ear, and neither, it appears to me, can poetry be made of that which is essentially unpoetic and unbeautiful or in any way coarse.

Genius is defined (I think by Goethe) as "a stronger impress of Divinity," and should not a poet of all others bear this stamp? A poet is in one sense a prophet with a divine mission to the world. And should not poetry belong to "our life's ethereal part rather than fall into 'the muddy ruts of triviality'?"

Let us look at Lowell's definition again. "Poetry should meet men everywhere on the open levels of their common humanity, and get merely on their occasional excursions to the heights of speculation or their exploring expeditions among the crypts of metaphysics." Truly the poet Lowell knew whereof he spoke, for the urgent, all-lifting poet love of humanity pulsed in his veins; the love with which he was endowed as the birthright of his genius, the love which would even command him to descend to the level of all men, in order that he might enable them to rise towards the heights where his own strong spirit

loved to dwell. But we cannot imagine him as relinquishing his own "climbing instinct" to stay upon the lower plain, any more than that Dante, who is in the "Purgatorio," represented as offering his sympathy and a helping hand to any who will climb with him up the hills of the "Beatitudes," willing for their sakes even that his own progress should be retarded, would consent, if only for an instant, to stop and lament with them at the foot, thereby abandoning his purpose of reaching the summit.

We could not believe that the author of "Sir Launfal" and of "The Cathedral" would ever be satisfied with less than the best. Hear him say:

This life were brutish, did we not sometimes
Have intimations clear of wider scope,
Hints of occasion infinite to keep
The soul alert with noble discontent
And onward yearnings of unattained desire.

He would sound the note of Wordsworth in his wonderful "Intimations of Immortality":

Hence in a season of calm weather,
Tho' inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither.

Or in the verse:
Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting,
The soul that rises with us, our life's star
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar,
Not in entire forgetfulness
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home.

Are not these examples of perfect poetry? Of course, our attitude toward poetry depends on whether we care primarily for that which stimulates thought or for that which is simply amusing; and the success of a poet depends upon whether he writes to pander to the popular taste or at the dictation of the importunate voice within him. If he is fearless enough to obey the latter and never to cheapen or degrade his art, although he may never be famous in one sense, he will have the approval of his inner consciousness, and his name will be upon the unwritten scroll of fame.

CONSTANCE.

Chatham, N. J., Sept. 1, 1901.

Sidney Lanier and Stedman's Anthology.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I beg to ask for space to speak of the very interesting criticism of Knowles's "Golden Treasury" and Stedman's "American Anthology" which appeared in a recent issue of THE SATURDAY REVIEW. Accepting the dictionary definition: "A collection of choice literary extracts; especially of poems," it may be thought doubtful if such a compilation pure and simple has as yet been given; but the difficulty of such an undertaking can be more easily understood when we find a critic so able as Milton Reed, who says: "We have had a Longfellow, Lowell, Bryant, Poe, Whittier, Dickinson, and Whitman, and fail to put among our 'immortals' the name of Sidney Lanier, whose place is generously given by Stedman, but withheld by this critic, whose dictum otherwise seems just and strong. To know Lanier, in our opinion, is to class him never among 'these humbler poets,' but quickly and joyfully to give him rightful rank among our best, the poet who, as Stedman says, 'was not only on chiefly the artist, he had the substance of poetry, the intense sacredness with which he invested art holding him in thrall to the highest ethical ideas.' Let me quote, for the benefit of Mr. Reed or any who may not now know the poems in question, from Richard Le Gallienne, who says:

If there be any who question whether Lanier should be accounted one of the world's greatest poets, let him fast from all fleshly literature for six days, and sit down in a quiet place and read his 'Hymns of the Marshes.' He shall rise from the poem with tears in his eyes and thanksgiving in his soul.

Another, a biographer, speaking of Lanier's work, says:
We must remember that Lanier was one of the most thoroughly American of our poets, yielding in patriotism to none, not even Lowell, Whittier, or Holmes. * * * In my opinion his patriotic note is the one whose reverberations will be longest heard, and his patriotic vision of the inalienable grandeur of the American people and its mission is the one which must ultimately enter into the conscience of our Nation. Surely the poems of such a writer should be a part of the education of every true American, this "loving heart" "to whom the most beautiful thing was right," who so loved the words "the beauty of holiness," and, to reverse the phrase, making "the holiness of beauty." One who could write "The Symphony" had surely, even in his short life, sounded the whole gamut of life.

"Revelations came to him, intuitions of what he might learn from study of nature, books, art, men, yet was he most singularly free from selfish personality, having no sordid motive, he desired only that people might profit by the conclusions which meditation and the penetrating influence of genius had forced upon him."

Of his own work he wrote:
Let my name perish, the poetry is good poetry, and the music is good music, and beauty dieth not, and the hearts that need it will find it. It is for these I write, who are really friends and lovers, but to whom so far its accident of meeting has been delayed.
AMELIA M. CALKINS.

New York, Sept. 5, 1901.

The True Text of Shakespeare.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

In THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 24 Dr. John H. Egar tells us that "Dyce states in his preface that he uses the conjectures and alterations of previous editors and so discredits himself as an authority for the true text of Shakespeare."

Will Dr. Egar kindly tell us which of the various editions now before the public gives "the true text of Shakespeare?" Quite a number of us would be very thankful for the information. JOHN PHIN.

Paterson, N. J., Aug. 27, 1901.

"A Parfit Gentil Knight," by Charlton Andrews, which A. C. McClurg & Co. are publishing with twelve full-page illustrations, is a romantic narrative by a new writer, dealing with the reign of Charles IX. of France. The story moves rapidly, and is said to be full of exciting situations.

SHOOT

QUERIES.

"L. R. S." Harrisburg, Penn.: "What is the origin of the phrase: 'It is worse than a crime—it is a blunder'?"

This phrase, which has been attributed to Talleyrand, characterizes the political murder of the Duc d'Enghien, who was shot by Napoleon's order, March, 1804. Jacob Fouché, however, claims the phrase for himself in his "Mémoires" in this form: "It is more than a crime—it is a political fault."

FRANK PLACE, Jr., Cortland, N. Y.: "Please name the names of magazines devoted to libraries and librarians, and also tell me the name of the author of the poem partly quoted below. Are there any other beds?"

"The sky is a drinking cup overturned of old. Pouring down upon us its wine of liquid gold."

The Library Journal (New York) and The Library (London) are the most important of the periodicals devoted to librarians. The poem asked for is "The Sky," and is by Richard Henry Stoddard. It is as follows:

The sky is a drinking cup
That was overturned of old,
And it pours in the eyes of men
Its wine of airy gold.

We drink that wine all day,
Till the last drop is drained up,
And are lighted off to bed
By the jewels in the cup.

LAURA HENDERSON, 405 West Twenty-second Street, New York City: "The verses asked for by Mrs. T. Brooklyn, N. Y., can be found in Paul Laurence Dunbar's 'Lyrics of the Hearthside' (Dodd, Mead & Co., \$1.25). They are entitled 'Angeline.' If Mrs. T. will send me her full name I will send her a copy of the verses."

"A. R." Englewood, N. J.: "In THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Sept. 7 I see that 'A. R. L.' 141 Penn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., asks for the whole of Kipling's verses. When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre,' etc. It is published in the volume called 'The Seven Seas' (D. Appleton & Co.) as foreword to a few Bar-ack Room Ballads, and runs as follows:

"When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre,
He'd 'ard men sing by land and sea;
An' what 'e thought 'e might require,
'E went an' took—the same as me!"

The market girls an' fishermen,
The shepherd an' the sailors, too,
They 'ard old songs turn up again,
But kep' it quiet—same as you.

"They knew 'e stole; 'e knew they knowed,
They didn't tell nor make a fuss,
But winked at 'Omer down the road,
An' 'e winked back—the same as us."

"C. R." New York City: "Will you kindly give me the address of William Ernest Healey? No. 21 Bedford Street, Covent Garden, W. C., London."

GEORGE HASWELL, Jr., Hoboken, N. J.: "In answer to inquiry of 'Old Dutchwoman' in your issue of Aug. 31, I have in a scrapbook the poem by H. J. Morris, 'The Beer's Prayer,' of six verses. Should no better way offer, I shall be pleased to send a written copy to your correspondent."

"J. W. Y." Clinton, Tenn.: "What is the value of a well-preserved copy of the first edition of Whitman's 'Leaves of Grass,' the 1855 edition, also the first, second, third, fourth, and fifth volumes of 'The Chap Book,' bound and well preserved? Atow should one proceed to effect a sale?"

A good copy of the first edition of Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" is worth about \$35. A soiled copy or one that has been rebound is hardly worth half that sum. "The Chap Book" has depreciated in value. At the Daily sale Volumes 1-3, 1894-98, sold for \$11.25, but at an ordinary sale the average sum given is \$1 a volume. Books possessing the rarity and importance of the 1855 edition of "Leaves of Grass" are purchased by Dodd, Mead & Co., Charles Scribner's Sons, George D. Smith, George H. Richmond, and other dealers in literary property of this kind.

THEODORE WRIGHT, 729 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.: "In answer to 'Lorraine,' 119 East Thirty-first Street, New York City, I send the following, copied from an old scrapbook about 1865:

"A very well-intending old gentleman in Dublin thought he might edify his friends and the world at large by using his poetical talents to make Scripture stories still more attractive. To many a dinner party the said gentleman was invited for the after treat his versification afforded. The writer of this heard only the beginning of the finding of Moses, which for its graceful style, distillation of the rules of syntax, richly illustrating the serio-comic of the Irish character, deserves a place among works travestie. The inces descends to the Nile, accompanied by her maidens.

"On Egypt's banks, contiguous to the Nile,
Great Pharaoh's daughter came to swim in style;
And after having a glorious swim,
Ran about the sands to dry her skin.
Gale," says she, in accents wild,
"Which of ye is it as owns the child?"
"The above may not be what was wanted by 'Lorraine.' I have never heard of any other version."

D. A. RONNAR, Mamaroneck, N. Y.: "In reply to 'M. A. R.' of East Orange, N. J.: If he turns to the book of the Prophet Isaiah, Chapter 38, Verse 16, he will find the 'original' of the quotation. Hereshiah, King of Judah, whose life was prolonged fifteen years in answer to his prayer, uses them in his thanksgiving: 'I shall go softly all my years, in the bitterness of my soul.'

"CONSTANT READER," New York City: "I would like to know the exact day on which Bulwer was born."
On May 25, 1803.

FANNY KENNISH EARL, Lake Mills, Wis.: "H. S. Williams, Hamilton, Ontario, will find the lines:
"Earth's crammed with Heaven,
And every common bush afire with God,
In the seventh book of Mrs. Browning's 'Aurora Leigh.'"

H. M. ATWATER, New Haven, Conn.: "The reason why William L. Keese does not find the word 'ergre' in the dictionary is because of its archaic orthography. The high tide on the coast of Lincolnshire was that of 1781; the spelling followed in Miss Ingelow's poem is presumably of the same date. Thus, 'prates,' 'kindly,' 'manys,' etc. The word 'eger' is found in Webster, defined as "an impetuous wave," with a reference to 'aagre,' to which a more complete description is given. In 'John Halifax' the word used is 'eger,' and the local term, 'the river-bear,' is given."

J. S. HENDRICK, Planters' Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.: "Who wrote the satire 'The Charge of the Four Hundred,' published in The Smart Set in the May number, 1900, signed 'Morus, Jr.'?"

The Review does not know who "Morus, Jr." may be.

C. S. CAMPBELL, Oswego, N. Y.: "Kate E. Nichols will find the poem 'Two Worlds' in Whittier's 'Songs of Three Centuries,' author unknown."

J. B. MURDOCK, Naval War College, Newport, R. I.: "In answer to the question of Mr. John H. James, concerning the private General Armstrong, I can refer him to the following, viz.: 'American State Papers,' Vol. XIV, Naval

Affairs; Niles's 'Weekly Register,' VII.; Coggeshall's 'History of American Privateers.' The above give original accounts. Descriptions collected from various sources are given in Lossing's 'Field Book of War of 1812,' Roosevelt's 'Naval Actions,' War of 1812; McMaster's 'History of People of the United States,' IV."

JOHN D. McDOWELL, 588 Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "In reply to the query of 'T. R. L.' Lombard, Ill., permit me to say that the full name of the author with reference to whom he inquires, Aug. 24, is David Lyall Deane. Mr. Deane is a Scotchman, from one of the border counties. I think Edinburgh, and has been a very popular contributor to 'The British Weekly' for several years. His book, 'The Land of the Leal,' has a wide circulation in the United Kingdom, and of it The London Quarterly Review says: 'It is worthy to be set by the side of John Watson's Scotch studies. The pathos of some of these stories is intense, and the revelation of the secret heart of godly men and women makes one move softly as though they had entered into the holy place. This book is a very great success.'"

"A. S." New York City: "Will you kindly inform me if a copy of the New England Primer Shorter Westminster Catechism is of any value? It was printed in Buffalo, 1854, by Danforth. It is not a reprint."

It has little value.

"STUDENT," Tarrytown, N. Y.: "What are the Middle Ages?"

According to Hallam, the Middle Ages form a period of a thousand years, beginning with the establishment of the Frankish kingdom in Gaul under Clovis and ending with the invasion of Italy by Charles VIII. of France in 1494. Mediæval literature inherited much from classical and post-classical times, but its own distinctive characteristics had their root in the eighth century, and the days of chivalry cannot be said to have passed away before the death, in 1519, of Maximilian I., or the fall of Bayard, in 1514.

Appeals to Readers.

CHICKERING & SONS, 731 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.: "Can any reader of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW give any information in regard to the whereabouts of plates made by either of the following Boston firms: Adam & William Bent, Benjamin Crehore, Louis & Alpheus Babcock, Hoyt, Babcock & Appleton, John Babcock, Brown & Hallett. We should be glad to hear any musical instrument or memento of the profession that would be available for our forthcoming exhibition of musical instruments to be held in Boston next January."

"M. P. B." 418 London Street, Portsmouth, Va.: "Will some reader tell me the name of the author of the poem entitled 'The Mother-in-Law'? It is rather a long poem, and in it are these sentences: 'Were she asked to choose between mother and you she would choose you. God will it so. The last verse ends: 'And you'll forgive me if to-night mine eyes are wet.' It was published about seven years ago. I would like to know where I can find a copy of this poem."

ALICE V. JOSEPHS, Newport, R. I.: "Who can give information about a book called 'Aunt Fanny's Story Book'? I had it as a child in the late sixties and it is worn and battered volume then. I have never been able to find another copy or find out anything about it. It contained, besides several of the Grimm and Andersen stories, several charming tales of the Harz Mountains, and the Story of Nutcracker and Sugarplum. In each new collection of the old fairy tales that has appeared I have looked for some of these, but have never found them. Any information about the book will be received with thanks."

"A. DARWINIAN," Internal Revenue Office, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.: "Can any one supply the missing lines to the following ditty? These fragments are all that remain in my memory from my childhood, when I heard them from my nurse:

"The monkey married the baboon's sister,
Smacked his lips and then he kissed her—
Kissed so hard he raised a blister,
And she set up a yell—"

What do you think the bride was dressed in?
A green gauze veil and a bright brass breast-plate—"

What do you think they had for supper?
Black-eyed peas and bread and butter,
And pickled oysters too—"

GEORGE ROBBINS, New London, Conn.: "Can any reader kindly tell me where the following lines are to be found, and who is the author:

"Our lives are songs! God writes the words,
And we set them to music at pleasure,
And the song grows glad or sweet, or sad,
As we choose to fashion the measure.
"We must write the music, whatever the song,
Whatever its rhyme, or meter,
And if it's sad, we can make it glad,
Or if sweet, we can make it sweeter!"

Leading American Poets.

These accounts of American poets are brought together for the instruction of school children who have not yet reached the High School, the idea of the author being that as early as possible in the school course "students should be acquainted not only with the best American literature, but with the lives of its authors, to the end that they may realize that the great writers experienced joys and suffered hardships in common with their fellow-men; in short, that we should aim to sound a more human note in the study of literature."

Considerable autobiographical material is supplied by selections from the work of the various authors, and the principal events and general course of their lives are told in a somewhat dry, but careful and intelligent style. The seven poets chosen are Bryant, Emerson, Poe, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, and Lowell. With a single exception, these men were natives of Massachusetts, and Longfellow, the exception, was born at Portland, Me., not a hundred miles north of the Massachusetts boundary. All save Whittier were college men for a time at least, and some of them, it is not surprising to recall, depended entirely upon their poetry for means of livelihood. The little book is an excellent one for readers older than those for whom it is intended, to carry with them on the summer trips along the Massachusetts coast, so rich in historic and literary associations, and to use in forming an itinerary of the sort now popular with a large class of travelers. We have not long appreciated our opportunities for becoming passionate pilgrims to literary shrines, but we make up for the delay by our fervor now that we have begun.

SEVEN GREAT AMERICAN POETS, By Beatrice Hart, Ed. D. Illustrated. Grafton, Pa. vii-222. New York: Boston, Chicago: Silver, Burdett & Co. 1901. Price, 50 cents.

THE WORKS OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Concerning the literary powers of President Roosevelt there is but one opinion. The London *Spectator*, most sparing of praise, gives unequivocal commendation to his histories and descriptions of Western Life. Virility, picturesqueness and sanity of opinion light up every page.

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TENEMENTS.

Mr. Gilman's Book Dealing with the Problem of Improving the Condition of the Poor.

MR. BRADLEY GILMAN, in the present volume, "Back to the Soil," presents in fiction form an interesting sociological study, an attempt at "a circular solution of an angular problem."

The book contains an interesting introduction by Edward Everett Hale, who was asked by its publishers to add a few words bearing readers to take Mr. Gilman's book as a serious attempt at illustrating what might be accomplished by transferring some of the needy inhabitants of overcrowded tenement districts to a regularly organized farm colony; an attempt at solving one of the great central questions of the day—the overcrowding of cities and the consequent poverty and misery of so many of the people. He writes: "They have asked an old man to say this who has had to fight the worst tendencies of city life in most of his man's work in the daily routine of a working minister."

Mr. Hale says that Frederick Law Olmsted, who has done so much to improve the beauty and health of American towns, once said to him that while he had been greatly praised for his work in "the ruralizing of cities, he considered the supplementary work of the urbanizing of the country to be an enterprise far more important in the life of America." Mr. Hale adds that this opinion must be shared by all who carefully study present day problems. Whatever is accomplished must be done by concerted action—"by a considerable number of people, who are from the beginning to bear one another's burdens, and whose success depends, as most success depends, on the victory of—cooperation." He adds from statistics that Massachusetts, commonly spoken of as being among the crowded States of the world, in reality contains sixteen acres of land to every ten people; so that the overcrowded condition of cities is far from being a matter of necessity.

Mr. Gilman's preface is equally noteworthy. His book aims at "setting forth the hopeful possibilities of country life in contrast with the forlorn and desperate actualities of the crowded life of our larger cities." He has no desire simply to add another to the long list of books showing the deplorable condition of the city poor; but from study and experience having fully decided that "the city cannot remedy the ills it generates and that the country districts—if properly developed—can in large measure remedy these ills, he has ventured to portray and even minutely describe his ideal of a rural community of working people."

Mr. Gilman's attempt at solving the problem of making country life attractive to the poorer classes in cities is not based on "Socialism" or "Communism," but on "individualism." The greatest enemy to plans for attracting the surplus population of cities toward rural life is the loneliness, the extreme quiet of the country—the absence both of actual noise and the lack of sights and scenes to be found in all tenement house districts. Mr. Gilman's plan, as outlined in the present book, does away with this disturbing factor by a unique grouping of the houses as well as by the employment of less novel methods.

Many of our writers on the questions growing out of city pauperism have come close to the farm colony idea. As in all attempts toward the betterment of social conditions, the chief hope lies in the children. Mrs. Barnett of Toynbee Hall, London, has written: "To get the young of our vast cities interested in country life is no slight good, now when migration or emigration seems the only solution to the great problem of city overpopulation."

While hardly a writer, thinker, or worker in these fields has not cast his eyes longingly toward the broad, tenantless acres of the country, where there is room and work for all, as Mr. Walter Wyckoff has lately proved, so many experiments have failed that few people dare hope for success in this direction. Mr. Gilman, who is greatly interested in social and industrial conditions, has ventured to point out a new line upon which the experiment may be tried; thinking that were people once really convinced of the soundness of his theory, the large amount of money necessary to launch such a colony would be easily forthcoming. He says:

"The author cannot rationally expect that his new theories of farm colonization will be found impracticable at all points and workable in all particulars; he simply believes that, in the main, this book opens a path of hope for the city poor."

Mr. Gilman's story, as a story, is well constructed and entirely readable. Nor do we think he has erred in choosing fiction as his means of formulating theories and plans. It will be remembered that the reading of a novel has before this led to the adoption of the reforms indicated therein, notably in Sir Walter Besant's "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," which brought about the building of "The People's Palace." Mr. Gilman's ideas seem on careful reading to be practicable, all his plans being directed toward making the people benefited thereby entirely self-supporting—save for the first year or two, the capital invested after a short period to commence drawing interest.

It is hardly fair to a work of fiction to reveal much of its plot, but in this case "Back to the Soil, or, From Tenement House to Farm Colony," a circular solution of an angular problem, by Bradley Gilman. With an introduction by Edward Everett Hale. 12mo. Pp. xiii-242. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.25.

may be well to say that the beginnings of the plan grew out of conversations between the Wentworths, a Boston minister and his wife, whose pastor's duties lay largely among the poor of Boston, and who were always meeting individual cases which seemed particularly hard to help. Their family circle was often joined by Dr. Barton, who was also greatly interested in social conditions and practical philanthropy. Mr. Royce, a wealthy mill owner, a self-made man, clear-headed and quick in all his perceptions, but warm-hearted and generous under all, was also an occasional visitor. The two latter met accidentally at the Wentworths', and all being greatly interested in the same subject, the conversation turned to existing evils and possible cures. Entirely through accident, the cutting of a pie into wedge-shaped sections to serve the party who happened to be at table, the plan for the building of "Circle City," the farm colony outlined, came into being.

The unique feature of the plan is that a plot of land, containing about four square miles, was bought, and so arranged—carrying out the idea of dividing the pie—that 100 houses could be built around the centre of the land, (the latter containing a small park in which were placed the necessary public buildings—stores, schools, a church, a clubroom, and all other buildings necessary for neighborhood use.) These houses were twenty feet apart, the farms running back in wedge-shaped divisions to the outer circumference. The plan involved an expenditure of about \$100,000, the colony described being placed about twenty miles from a large town. How these plans were successfully carried into execution, and for all details as to the plan and building of the houses, the selection of families, water, drainage, and lighting, the forms of industry chosen, the way in which trolley connection with the town was obtained, and whose success depends, as most success depends, on the victory of—cooperation. He adds from statistics that Massachusetts, commonly spoken of as being among the crowded States of the world, in reality contains sixteen acres of land to every ten people; so that the overcrowded condition of cities is far from being a matter of necessity.

He adds from statistics that Massachusetts, commonly spoken of as being among the crowded States of the world, in reality contains sixteen acres of land to every ten people; so that the overcrowded condition of cities is far from being a matter of necessity.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Up to and including Thursday Afternoon.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.
LINCOLN IN STORY. The Life of the Martyr President told in authenticated anecdote. Edited by Silas G. Pratt. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. xv-224. New York: D. Appleton & Co. (Advance sheets.)
THE PRIVATE LIFE OF THE SULTAN OF TURKEY. By George Doria. Translated by Arthur Hornblow. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. xiv-277. New York: D. Appleton & Co. (Advance sheets.)
DANIEL BOONE. Contribution toward a bibliography of writings concerning Daniel Boone. By William Harvey Miner. 12mo. Pp. ix-32. New York: The Diddin Club. 1,135 Madison Avenue. \$1.
OLIVER CROMWELL. By Samuel R. Gardiner. 12mo. Pp. 312. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.
REMINISCENCES OF A MISSISSIPPIAN IN PEACE AND WAR. By Frank A. Montgomery. 8vo. Pp. xvi-324. Portland, Me.: The Robert Clarke Company. 55.
OWEN GILLYNDR. AND THE LAST STRUGGLE FOR WELSH INDEPENDENCE. By Arthur Granville Bradley. 8vo. Pp. xvi-357. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.
BRUCKMAN'S MAVERICK. By Joseph N. Quail. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 256. New York: Quail & Warner. \$1.25.
FAMOUS ACTRESSES OF THE DAY IN AMERICA. Second Series. By Lewis C. Stuart. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 340. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.
GENERAL MCLELLAN. By Gen. Peter S. Michie. Great Commanders Series. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. ix-400. New York: D. Appleton & Co.
BIOGRAPHICAL AND OTHER ARTICLES. By William C. Todd. 12mo. Pp. 223. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
A SHORT HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN TROTTER AND RACE HORSE. With Tables of Pedigrees, Famous Horses, and Their Suggestions, and Opinions on Training and Conditioning Compiled from Various Sources. Authors for Tracy Loring, and By Holmew. Fold. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.
THE AMERICAN TROTTER TURF IN 1899 and 1900. By A. M. Gilman, and What To Do Before the Veterinary Surgeon. Compiled by George Fleming. 12mo. Pp. 148. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co.

RELIGION AND SCIENCE.

THE MESSAGES OF THE PROPHETIC AND PRIESTLY HISTORIANS. The Writings of the Historians of the Old Testament Arranged so as to Distinguish Their Principal Sources and Fully Rendered in Paraphrase. By John Edgar McFadyen. 12mo. Pp. xx-122. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
THE EARLY HISTORY OF SYRIA AND PALESTINE. By Lewis Bayles Paton. Maps. 12mo. Pp. xxvii-302. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
A CRITICAL AND EXEGETICAL COMMENTARY ON THE EPISTLES OF PETER AND ST. JUDE. By the Rev. Charles Hogg. 8vo. Pp. iv-353. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.
THE STORY OF JESUS FOR CHILDREN. (In Selections from the Bible.) Compiled and arranged by Louis Castle Walbridge. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. iv-75. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
THE CLASSICAL HERITAGE OF THE MIDDLE AGES. By Henry Osborn Taylor. 12mo. Pp. xvi-46. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.75.
EVOLUTION AND ITS BEARING ON RELIGION. By A. J. Dawson. 12mo. Pp. 268. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.
DICTIONARY OF PHILOSOPHY AND PSYCHOLOGY. Including Many of the Principal Conceptions of Ethics. Written by many hands and edited by James Mark Baldwin. 12mo. Pp. xiv-944. New York: The Macmillan Company.
A CYCLOPEDIA OF PRACTICAL MEDICINE AND SURGERY. A Concise Reference Book. Alphabetically Arranged, of Medicine, Surgery, Obstetrics, and the Allied Sciences. The editorial supervision of George M. Gould and Walter L. Fyfe. 8vo. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co.
THE HOLY SPIRIT AND CHRISTIAN SERVICE. By the Rev. J. D. Robertson. 12mo. Pp. ix-228. New York: The American Tract Society. \$1.25.

GREAT RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD. By Bridget A. Giles. 7 vols. By Mrs. David, Oskar Mann, Cardinal Gibbons, and others. 8vo. Pp. vii-501. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.50.
CONTEMPORARY SOCIALISM. By John Roe. 8vo. Pp. xii-265. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
THE DESSERT. Further Studies in Natural Appearances. By John C. Van Dyke. 12mo. Pp. xix-235. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
THE SCIENCE OF PENOLOGY. The Defense of Society Against Crime. Collected and Systematized by Henry M. Boies. 8vo. Pp. xvii-469. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.
TILL THE DOCTOR COMES AND HOW TO HELP HIM. By George H. Hope. Revised and in large part rewritten by Mary Mitchell Kydd. 12mo. Pp. xi-181. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.
OUR HEREDITARY FROM GOD. Consisting of Lectures on Evolution. By E. P. Powell. Fifth Edition. 12mo. Pp. x-423. New York: D. Appleton & Co.
THE SELF-EDUCATOR IN CHEMISTRY. Edited by John Adams. 12mo. Pp. xxiii-102. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.
THE AMERICAN JEWISH YEAR BOOK. 502. Sept. 1, 1901, to Oct. 1, 1902. Edited by Cyrus Adler. 12mo. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society.
PRIMITIVE MAN. By Dr. Moritz Hornes. 16mo. Pp. 125. New York: The Macmillan Company. 40 cents.
A B C OF THE TELEPHONE. A Practical and Useful Treatise for Students and Workers in Telephony. By James E. Homans. 12mo. Pp. xvi-335. New York: Theodore Audel & Co.

EDUCATIONAL.

PARTS OF SPEECH. Essays on English. By Brander Matthews. 12mo. Pp. 350. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
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TWENTY THOUSAND AND CENELIK. An Account of a Year's Expedition from Zella to Cairo Through Unknown Abyssinia. By the late Capt. M. S. Wulhy. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. xxi-488. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.50.
TALKS ON WRITING ENGLISH. Second Series. By Arlo Bates. 12mo. Pp. 220. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.30.
THE DESCRIPTIVE SPELLER. For Graded and Ungraded Schools. By George H. Allen. 12mo. Pp. v-218. Boston: Ginn & Co.
TARI AND MCINTYRE'S GEOGRAPHY. SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUME. NEW YORK. By R. H. Whitbeck. 12mo. Pp. vii-115. New York: The Macmillan Company. 50 cents.
THE LAWRENCE SYSTEM OF VOCAL AND PHYSICAL EXPRESSION. By Edwin Gordon Lawrence. 4mo. Pp. 125. New York: The Lawrence Publishing Company. \$1.
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WORDS AND THEIR WAYS IN ENGLISH SPEECH. By James H. Greenwood and George Kittredge. 12mo. Pp. x-441. New York: The Macmillan Company.

POETRY AND ESSAYS.

CURRENT AND BANKING IN THE PROVINCE OF THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY. By Andrew McFarland Davis. Part II. Banking. May, 1901. 8vo. Pp. ix-332. New York: The Macmillan Company. Paper. 2 copies.
FACT AND FANCY IN SPIRITUALISM, THEosophy, AND PHYSICAL RESEARCH. By G. G. Hubbard. 12mo. Pp. vi-208. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke Company.
LESSONS FROM WORK. By Brooke Foss Westcott. 12mo. Pp. 451. London and New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.75.
DEMOCRACY VERSUS SOCIALISM. A Critical Examination of Socialism as a Remedy for Social Injustice and an Exposition of the Single Tax Doctrine. By Max Hirsch (Melbourne). 8vo. Pp. xxiv-481. London and New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.50.
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MARYLAND AS A PROPRIETARY PROVINCE. By Newton D. Mereness. 8vo. Pp. xx-550. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.
ELECTROMAGNETS. Their Design and Construction. By A. N. Mansfield. 16mo. Pp. 134. New York: D. Van Nostrand & Co. 50 cents.
TABLES AND OTHER DATA for Engineers and Business Men. Compiled by Charles E. Feltus. 84 mo. Pp. 208. Knoxville, Tenn.: University Press. 50 cents.
THE MENTAL FUNCTIONS OF THE BRAIN. An Investigation into Their Localization and Their Manifestation in Health and Disease. By Bernard Hollander. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. xx-507. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.
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INTELLECTUAL PEOPLE. By William Adelphus Clark. Fourth edition. 12mo. Pp. 97. New York: The Abbey Press.
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JOHN R. COVERTAU, AND OTHER POEMS. By William Henry Drummond. 12mo. Pp. vi-161. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.
THE STORY OF BOOKS. By Gertrude Burford Hastings. Illustrations. 16mo. Pp. 160. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 35 cents.
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TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION.

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GLIMPSES OF THE RAINBOW CITY. Panoramic Views of the Fair. Original Photographs, with Full Descriptions of Buildings, etc. Views of the Exposition, 1901. The White City. 1881. Chicago, 1883. Three Books in One. Small 4to. Chicago: Laird & Lee.
IMPERIAL LONDON. By Arthur H. Bogan. Illustrated. Octavo. Pp. xii-520. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.

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HOW JACQUES CAME INTO THE FOREST OF RUEN. An introduction. By Louis W. Pottier. 12mo. Chicago: The Blue Sky Press.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

CHEFS D'OEUVRE of the Exposition Universelle. By Walther Benary, and Champe. Parts XIV and XV. Folio. Pp. about 100 per volume. Philadelphia: George Larric & Son. \$1 per part.
MUZZARELLI'S BRIEF FRENCH COURSE. Prepared in conformity with the New Laws of Syntax promulgated by the French Government, March 11, 1901. By Antoine Muzza-relli. 12 mo. Pp. 324. New York: Cincinnati, and Chicago: American Book Company. \$1.25.
THE SELF-EDUCATOR IN GERMAN. By John Adams. 12mo. Pp. xiv-214. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.
THE SELF-EDUCATOR IN LATIN. By W. A. Edwards. Edited by John Adams. 12mo. Pp. xii-295. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.
THE SELF-EDUCATOR IN FRENCH. By John Adams. 12mo. Pp. xv-296. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.
REPERFOIRE HISTORIQUE DES PRINCIPALES REVOLUTIONS FRANÇAISES. Pour l'Année 1899. Rédigé par D. Joréll. 8vo. Pp. xii-227. Paris: Per Lamm Librairie-Commissionnaire. Paper.

MISCELLANEOUS.

POVERTY AND UNBRITISH RULE. By Dabihul Narell. 8vo. Pp. xiv-670. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co. 10s. 6d.
"MOTOR-ITIS." Echoes from Life's Undercurrents. 12mo. Pp. 16. New York: New York Publishing Company. Paper. 10 cents.
A RABBIT'S IMPRESSION OF THE OBERAM-MERGAU PASSION PLAY. Being a Series of Six Lectures, with Three Supplemental Chapters bearing on the Subject. By Rabbil Joseph Krumpholtz. 12mo. Pp. 225. Philadelphia: Edward Steig & Co.
LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF THE ENGLISH LAKES. By the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley. In two volumes. 12mo. Pp. vii-247 per volume. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Company.
PERIOD DECORATION. By Chandler R. Clifford. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. 261. New York: Clifford & Lawton. \$1.
THE GRIP OF THE BOOKMAKER. By Percy White. 12mo. Pp. 346. New York: R. F. Fenn & Co. \$1.50.
HISTORY OF VENTRILOQUISM. Translated from the French Work "Ventriologie et Prophétie" of 1752. By Paul Garnault. George Haycock. 12mo. Pp. 42. 159 Monroe Street. Pp. 50 cents.
FOOTSTEPS OF THE ITH. By I. M. Morris. 12mo. Pp. 122. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
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THE EDUCATION OF THE AMERICAN CITIZEN. By Arthur Twining Hadley. 8vo. Pp. x-231. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.
HIRSHFELT'S DIGEST OF THE DIVORCE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES. New Revised Edition. By Hugo Hirsch. Folding chart. New York: Park & Wagnall Company. Price, \$1.50 net.

Books

BOOKS AND MEN.

Josiah Flynt Again. "Join the Tammany Association next door." said an east side diver, "meet the district leader and the Captain, and you can get what you want if you're 'right.' If you ain't 'right' you'll get no protection." This is only one of the startling statements made to Josiah Flynt by keepers of dives in New York City, and which he has gathered together in a valuable article, "The Tammany Commandment," to appear in McClure's Magazine for October. It is a complete exposition of the system of police protection of vice and crime existing in New York as it is understood by those protected. According to the testimony the system rests on what Mr. Flynt aptly calls "The Tammany Commandment," and what an ex-criminal calls "The Tammany Shout—Be Right." As evidence for presentation in court the confessions obtained by the District Attorney are more valuable, but as evidence in stirring up public opinion nothing approaches this exposé in importance. It will prove the best sort of campaign document for the anti-Tammany forces.

Brander. What may be described, in a conservative way, as an un-Matthews, usual discussion of the English language, and one that cannot fail to attract the attention on both sides of the Atlantic of those who use, as well as those who teach, the speech of England and America, comes from the pen of Brander Matthews, under the title, "The Parts of Speech." The English language belongs to the peoples who speak it; that is the author's position, set forth boldly and contended for throughout the volume. It is their own precious possession, to deal with at their pleasure and at their peril. What this means in its many implications, together with the question of the relative authority of those who speak and those who profess expertness, are among the absorbing discussions, the point of view being distinctly modern and progressive. Discussion is sure to follow the appearance of this volume, and our English cousins are not likely to accept with equanimity Prof. Matthews's opinion that the American branch of the language is destined at no far day to assume the controlling position heretofore and now held by the parent branch in England. Nor are all American thinkers likely to agree with Prof. Matthews's views of orthography.

An exhibit of original drawings well worth seeing is now being made in the book department of John Wanamaker. The drawings are by Mr. F. C. Yohn and Mr. Will Crawford. The Lothrop Publishing Company of Boston is making the exhibit in connection with Mr. Irving Bacheller's story "D'ri and I" and Miss Lafayette McLaws's romance of buccaneers' days, entitled "When the Land Was Young." Mr. Yohn's work in "D'ri" is said to be the best that he has ever done, while Mr. Crawford has accepted the opportunity to depict stirring episodes in the historic battle between Englishmen, Spaniards, and buccaneers in the days when fighting was a profession. In addition to the drawings themselves, all of which are framed and mounted, there appears in the collection a large-size portrait of both Mr. Bacheller and Miss McLaws, surrounded in each case by covers of the book arranged in a striking manner. The exhibit will continue in New York for two weeks, and will then go to Philadelphia, appearing successively in twelve of the largest cities between now and the holidays.

Artistic Book Plates. George F. Kelly, Broadway and Twenty-sixth Street, this city, announces the publication of a new illustrated magazine, Artistic Book Plates, to be issued quarterly, the first number of which will appear Oct. 1. The most attractive feature of this periodical will be its illustrations. These for the first year will consist of reproductions of 300 book plates, placed at the publisher's command by private collectors, or selected from examples sent him for that purpose. These illustrations, in addition to the text, should make the quarterly of much interest to book-plate collectors generally. The quarterly is to be had at \$2 per year, or 75 cents for single numbers. The first number of Volume I will contain full details as to four cash prizes to be awarded for the best book-plate designs submitted, the competition to be open to subscribers only.

"The Token." Mr. Charles Dexter Allen of Hartford, Conn., has devoted much time to the examination and study of old annals and has gathered a vast amount of material toward a "Bibliography of American Annals," which he hopes to have ready for the press in the Spring. In the meantime Mr. Allen intends issuing during the early winter a privately printed volume, "The Token: Its Contributions and Illustrations," in which the story of the typical American annual will be fully told for the first time. Among contributors to "The Token" will be found many distinguished names. The "Twice Told Tales" of Hawthorne first appeared in its pages, while Lowell, Holmes, and Willis were also frequent contributors. Many other writers of lesser repute, though of lasting reputation, contributed articles or poems. The book will contain a full bibliographical description of the fifteen general annual volumes of "The Token" published by Samuel G. Goodrich, and of such

of the spurious issues put out by piratical firms as can be collected. Some hitherto uncollected matter that seems entirely worthy of preservation will probably be added. The book, which is to be the work of the Marion Press, will be issued in two editions, one on hand-made and the other on Japan paper, the prices of which will be announced later. The book will be embellished with a large number of reproductions, to be made by the Bierstadt process, of the engravings contained in "The Tokens," which excited much interest on their original appearance. The title page is to be engraved by Sidney L. Smith of Boston. The volume will be strictly limited in its issue, each copy to be numbered, the names of those subscribing before publication to be printed in the book.

There are signs of a revival of interest in Aaron Burr, the man of mystery in American politics and history. Two novels just issued have him as their principal character. A young alumnus of Chicago University has been at work for several years collecting everything obtainable relating to Burr's expedition against Mexico, and claims to have found enough already to prove that Burr meditated no treason against his country, but rather a filibustering descent on the Spaniards in Mexico.

Early in the Fall Mr. Charles Burr Todd, the historian of the Burr family, and a collateral descendant of Col. Burr, will publish his monograph, "The Real Aaron Burr." In his old age Burr trained in his law office several young men, two or three of whom he adopted; then after they had become men he talked very freely and intimately concerning certain events in his long and adventurous career. These men repeated to Mr. Todd as the historian of the family the subject matter of these communications, so that the coming monograph will be written largely from the viewpoint of Col. Burr himself. This will be especially true of the duel with Alexander Hamilton, and of the expedition against Mexico, the two events chiefly used by Col. Burr's enemies to ruin his career and make infamous his memory.

Thomas Hardy's Poems. Mr. Thomas Hardy's new volume of poems will probably be published some time in October by the Messrs. Harper. Meanwhile we are enabled by special arrangement to give in extenso one of the pieces which refer more especially to this country. Its title is "On an Invitation to the United States," and the date 1899:

I.
My ardor for surprise high lost
Since life has bared its bones to me,
I shrink to see a modern coast
Whose ripper time has yet to be:
Where the new regions claim men free
From that long drip of human tears
Which peoples old in tragedy
Have left upon their centuried years.

II.
For, winning in these ancient lands,
Enchased and lettered as a tomb,
And scored with prints of perished hands,
And chronicled with dates of doom,
Though my own being bear no bloom,
I trace the lives such spots enshrine,
Give past examples present room,
And their experience count as mine.

Under the title of "With John Paul's Lead and Line" Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce for Fall publication a new book of poems by Mr. Charles Henry Webb, ("John Paul.") It will contain about all that Mr. Webb has contributed to various periodicals and magazines since the publication some twelve years ago of his "Vagrom Verse," and also a number of pieces heretofore unpublished. Mr. Webb's experience covers quite a number of years. In the volume will be found a copy of verses written upon the Sickles tragedy—so long ago as 1861—which attracted much attention at the time, and, even outdating these, "A Requiem for John Brown," written and published at the close of that great propagandist's career, in 1880. That Mr. Webb's verses possess "quality" is not open to question, and he were a dolt indeed whose soundings over such a wide tract of sea should be devoid of both interest and significance. The title of the new book of poems will seem happily chosen to all who are familiar with Mr. Webb's maritime tastes or have cruised with him about the waters of Nantucket in the various catboats he commands.

Walter A. Wyckoff, author of "The Workers," who is still **Personals** in England pursuing investigations in his familiar field, will contribute to the October Scribner a paper giving some incidents of the slums in Chicago, particularly an insight into police court methods, which is said to be rather flattering to the spirit of justice prevailing there than otherwise.

"The critical acumen of our esteemed contemporary, The Athenaeum of London, is so distinctive and so free from saving clauses that we can not forbear to quote the following passage from a review of Howells's recent volume of short stories called "A Pair of Patient Lovers." It puts in a nutshell that which will be found at length and in various ways expressed in most candid and intelligent reviews of Mr. Howells's mission in Anglo-American literature:

"The telling of the story is masterly throughout, rich in analytic insight as Mr. Howells's work is rich, and without written in a language of the simplest, a story which is beautifully clarified and free from any stain of mannerism or eccentricity. This passage is the most readable work of the century. The analysis of character and his observation are exhaustive and subtle. In reply

ing to those critics who are inclined to write down all American fiction as slapdash, rough-and-ready work, America may fairly point to Mr. Howells and Mr. Henry James as living refutations. In their chosen lines these writers have attained a degree of excellence beyond which few have passed in any country. In dignity and simplicity of diction they stand the higher. The cheap triumphs of epigram he scorn.

"Sam A. Hamilton, author of "The Vengeance of the Mob," published by the Abbey Press, is putting the finishing touches to a new novel, the scene of which is also laid in Florida, but which has a different motive, being a character-study. The author is said to have made an elaborate study of the Floridian dialects in preparing his forthcoming book.

"We learn from Funk & Wagnalls Company that the copy for Volume II. of "The Jewish Encyclopedia" is practically complete and is being set up in type; also that copy equal to two other volumes has been received by the publishers from the collaborators. It is added that friends of "The Encyclopedia" will save themselves confusion and worry if they will remember that all official information in regard to the work emanates only from the publishers.

"W. Roberts is contributing to The Fortnightly Review an article on book collecting as an investment, taking the various sales of the Ashburnham Library of printed books and manuscripts as his text.

"The title of Gorky's "Foma Godyeff" means "Thomas the Proud." Foma being the Russian form of the English name Thomas, and Godyeff signifying proud. "Foma Godyeff" was first published as a serial in the Russian monthly magazine Zhim, in 1899. It was begun in the February number and ran through September. The name Maxim Gorky is a pseudonym. Gorky means "the bitter one," and was chosen by the author to indicate his then attitude toward society. His real name is stated is Alexei Maximovitch Pyeshkoff.

"Dr. James M. Ludlow, in spite of his laborious pastoral work, has had time to write a novel which he will bring out shortly through Fleming H. Revell Company under the title of "Deborah, a Tale of the Maccabees." Among the characters are Judas, "the Hammer," with his marvelous strategy, leadership, and modesty, Deborah, the beautiful prophetess, and well supplemented by others—Greek, Roman, as well as Hebrew.

"We hear that the Mutual Publishing Company, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City, which has just succeeded to the book publishing department of the Isaac H.

Blanchard Company, has secured for publication a romantic melodramatic story called "Exiled by the World," by Elizabeth Vigoureux Ingham, author of the play by that name. The same house will also present in the near future "When the Dead Walk," by Lavinia Walsh.

"It may not be generally known that Hall Caine's brother, Ralph Hall Caine, is the Managing Director of the great short-hand publishers, Sir Isaac Pitman & Sons, Limited, and that Miss Lily Hall Caine, who recently played in London the part of Glory Quail in "The Christian," is not his daughter, but his sister, though she is some twenty years younger.

"Before Hall Caine took the little cottage on the hill where Grebe Castle is situated in the Isle of Man, for his study, a room that reminds the visitor very forcibly of Tolstol's severe study, he worked in a room of carved oak and massive furniture. From the window some of the choicest views in the Isle of Man are to be seen, and bookcases are arrayed along two sides of the walls. But there is no desk, as Mr. Caine writes on odd pieces of paper on his knees with a fountain pen. The chair he uses belonged to Dante Gabriel Rossetti, while much of the furniture belonged to him also. Although most of this was bought at the sale of Rossetti's effects, it is well known that he was a close friend of Mr. Caine's, and for this reason the furniture is valued far more than because it had once belonged to a great genius. It is strange how many literary men have been intended for architecture and then afterward drifted into literature. Mr. Caine was apprenticed to an architect and surveyor, and early in this portion of his career attracted Mr. Gladstone's attention, who offered him a very good post. He commenced writing for The Builder on professional subjects, as well as for other technical papers. After a time he helped an uncle of his in the parish school, and through educational work finally drifted into actual journalism, and thence into his present successful career. Mr. Thomas Hardy is another case of an architectural apprentice turning author.

Dr. Johnson in Fleet Street.

To The New-York Times Saturday Review: With regard to the paragraph in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW of Aug. 31 regarding "Dr. Johnson in Fleet Street," by Austin Dobson in the Tatler, allow me to refer you to "Life and Adventures of George Augustus Sala," Volume I, page 358, (published by Charles Scribner's Sons,) in which occurs the following passage:

"To this periodical I gave the name of 'Temple Bar.' As a motto I imagined a quotation from Boswell, 'And now, Sirs,' said Dr. Johnson, 'we will take a walk down Fleet Street.' To my best knowledge and belief Dr. Johnson never said a word about taking a walk down Fleet Street; but my innocent supercilious was, I fancy, implicitly believed in for at least a generation by the majority of magazine readers."

E. LAWRENCE JENKINS.
South Yarmouth, Mass., Sept. 19, 1901.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A LILY OF FRANCE

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NOTES AND NEWS.

DR. MITCHELL'S new novel, which will be published by the Century Company Oct. 5, will bear the title "Circumstance." The author is said to make use of a most effective contrast, for nothing could be more incongruous than a well-dressed, consummate adventuress in the highly respectable setting of Philadelphia society. The woman, Mrs. Hunter, is the centre of the situation; the story begins and ends with her; during Philadelphia social enterprises, but meantime the reader, it is believed, will become absorbed in the affairs of a group of people of various kinds, each individualized with considerable skill. The popularity of Dr. Mitchell's fiction has led to the publication of a new and uniform edition of his eleven novels, including the forthcoming "Circumstance" and such famous works as "Hugh Wynne," "The Adventures of Francois," "Dr. North," &c.

"The Wages of Character" is a new novel by Julien Gordon. (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger,) which will shortly be published with portrait through D. Appleton & Co. The forthcoming book presents glimpses of society life in New York, together with pictures of political life in Washington. The theme itself is one of fashion and intrigue.

"Bluegrass and Rhododendron" is the title of a nature book by John Fox, Jr., which will shortly be presented, bearing the imprint of Charles Scribner's Sons. It is planned for the class of splendidly illustrated books which always finds popular demand. In character it may be classed with the outdoor sketches of Henry van Dyke, which it resembles in style. It will contain several homely Kentucky sketches of the nature that brought Mr. Fox his first literary reputation, including sporting scenes—hunting and racing. The illustrations are by F. C. Yohn, Louis Loch, Jules Guerin, W. A. Rogers, Max E. Klinger, and C. M. Ashe.

"Old Songs for Young America" is a beautiful publication just issued by Doubleday, Page & Co. Everybody has heard "Pop Goes the Weasel," "King William Was King James's Son," &c., but here they are set to their original airs, and illustrated in color in a curious way which, while modern in inspiration, has all the suggestion of old-time atmosphere and life. Blanche Ostertag has decorated and illustrated the pages and Clarence Forsythe has harmonized the music.

Dallas Lero Sharp, whose book "Wild Life Near Home" will soon be published by the Century Company, is an instructor in English in Boston University. He owes his love for the woods to his Quaker mother, and much inspiration to the three years of friendship and close contact with Prof. Jenks, the naturalist—a friend of Agassiz.

"Josephine, Empress of the French," by Frederick A. Ober, will be ready Oct. 1 from the Grafton Press. The author, in speaking of his work, says: "As the only American woman to occupy a throne of Europe, Josephine naturally excites a peculiar sympathy in the breasts of all on this side of the ocean, and this is the first complete biography of her—written by an author who has made many visits to the scenes of her birth and her childhood."

"The Real World," and not "Jock o' Dreams," will be the title of Robert Herrick's new book, which will shortly come from the press of The Macmillan Company. The motif of the story is to show that the world is what each creature makes of it for himself, although its lines of development are eternal and universal. The woman in the book is the daughter of an Ohio manufacturer, and the plot is developed through the story of a young man's life.

"Princess Duck," by Una L. Silberrad, which Doubleday, Page & Co. are shortly to publish, is described as a good love story, wholesome, clear, and pleasing. The young girl whose nickname forms the title is a genuine creation, full of character, strong, resourceful, yet womanly and lovable.

Some time in October E. P. Dutton & Co. will publish a new book on "Church Needlework," which will be an unusually interesting volume, with numerous illustrations. The author is Mead K. Hall. This is the only book available on the subject, as the old book by Mrs. Dolby is out of print and difficult to obtain.

W. A. Fraser, the author of "Mooswa," announces another animal book, which is in preparation at Charles Scribner's Sons, with illustrations by Arthur Heming. It will be called "The Outcasts," the theme being a strange companionship between a buffalo and a wolf; the characteristics of each being brought out in strong contrast and with the relief of real personalities.

"The Deviators," a new novel by Ida Cambridge, which D. Appleton & Co. have in active preparation, is a study of the scene of which is laid in London and in the country.

"Masques of Cupid" is the title announced for the forthcoming volume of plays by Evangeline Wilbour Blanchfield, with E. B. Blanchfield's illustrations. The book, formerly announced as "Before the Play," contains four short comedies, three of one act and one of two acts each, the subjects being taken respectively from the modern, medieval, and antique ages, and the treatment preserving throughout the varied and at times intensely dramatic movement of modern comedy.

"Mary Queen of Scots, and Who Wrote the Casket Letters?" which has already been announced in these columns, as an elaborate historical pictorial in active preparation by James Pott & Co., will

come from the press some time in the present month.

"The Mycenaean Tree and Pillar Cult and Its Mediterranean Relations," with illustrations from recent Cretan finds, by Arthur J. Evans, is being published by the Macmillan Company. The same house also presents "The Fallen Stuarts," by F. V. Head, and "Dante Gabriel Rossetti," being an elaborate illustrated memorial of his art and life, by H. C. Marillier.

The "Handbook of British, Continental, and Canadian Universities," compiled by Miss Isabel Maddison of Bryn Mawr College, has just been enhanced in value through the publication of a supplement, which notes the changes that have taken place since the publication of the second edition of the work in 1899. The original book has long been considered an authority because of the accuracy and clearness of the author. Both book and supplement bear the imprint of Bryn Mawr College.

Archibald Clavering Gunter, well known through his "Mr. Barnes of New York," is said to have developed a new field for his talent in his latest novel, "The Deacon's Second Wind," which is announced by the Home Publishing Company. In this the author turns his attention to the hardy life of the New England folk, the story dealing with local customs and prejudices, and although not a religious novel, it has a good deal to say about New England orthodoxy.

"Franks: Duellist," by Ambrose Pratt, will shortly be published by R. F. Fumo & Co. Primarily it is a story of adventures and the period is that of Napoleon's contemplated invasion of England. Love and gambling are adroitly mixed up in the tale, which is said to be largely founded upon fact.

Will M. Clemens, author of "A Ken of Kipling" and a few critical works, has written an appreciation of the child-love of the late Eugene Field, which will appear as an introduction to a recently uncovered story by Mr. Field, to be published this month by the New Amsterdam Book Company.

"In the House of His Friends," by Col. Richard Henry Savage, is about to be published by the Home Publishing Company. It is said to be a military novel of considerable importance. It may be recalled that Col. Savage made his debut with a cosmopolitan romance called "My Official Wife," which, besides being widely read in this country, has been translated into several European languages, and, as the author himself has said, "dramatized, burlesqued, and plagiarized."

"French Cookery for American Homes," a little volume of over 630 receipts, is being put forth by the A. Wessels Company.

When Shan P. Bullock was offering suggestions to McClure, Phillips & Co. for the publication of his new book, "Irish Pastorals," he wrote: "Please do not illustrate. Artists know nothing about Ireland. Oh, come, now, see what they have done for Euemas MacManus."

"Justice to the Woman," by Bernice Babcock, is being published by A. C. McClurg & Co. The author's former residence in Arkansas is said to have given her opportunities for observing the conditions of middle-class life that makes up the background of her story.

"Some Real History in 'The Crisis,'" is the title of the leading article in The American Illustrated Methodist Magazine for September. It deals with the prototypes of some of the leading characters in Winston Churchill's book, notably the late James E. Yeatman, who is the Calvin Brunsmade of "The Crisis." Views in and about St. Louis are mentioned in the story or intimately connected with some of its characters add to the interest of the article.

"The Cities of the Sun," by George W. Warder, is announced by the G. W. Dillingham Company. The author, whose "Invisible Light; or, The Electric Theory of Creation," has excited considerable comment, asserts that electricity, and not gravity, is the one fundamental form of energy from which all other forms, such as light, heat, vital force, physical life, and so-called gravitation are derived by transformation. That electric energy is the one evolving creative force in the physical universe, back of which is the directing, intelligent, spiritual power of the Deity, who has made all visible things of one matter—the invisible atom controlled by one invisible power—electricity, after one unchanging pattern—the electro-magnet.

"Hasty Pudding Poems" is the title of a new volume about to be issued by the New Amsterdam Book Company. It is said to be the first known attempt to collect impulsive verses, and such gems of poetry as have been written impromptu. The editor and compiler of the volume is Rodney Blake, a well-known contributor to magazines.

Little, Brown & Co. are publishing a new edition of Nora Perry's favorite story, "Another Flock of Girls," uniform with "The Hen-Bird," "The Rosebud Garden of Girls," and "A Flock of Boys and Girls." This new edition will be illustrated by Reginald B. Birch and Charles Copeland.

"Juell Demming," by Albert L. Lawrence, which is announced by A. C. McClurg & Co., is the story of a young Canadian spy, who is an ardent believer in the brotherhood of the Anglo-Saxon race. These theories govern his career and take him from his Canadian home to live in a small country town near the great lakes. His enthusiasm leads him into the Spanish-American war, and finally into the English Army in South Africa.

"High School Days in Harbortown," by Mrs. Lily F. Wesselhoft, shortly to be presented by Little, Brown & Co., is said to be in a somewhat different vein from that of her earlier stories, being written

for the entertainment of boys and girls of from twelve to sixteen years of age, but she also shows the same love for animals which was conspicuous in her earlier books.

A new aspirant for public favor is The Connoisseur, a magazine for collectors. The publishers are Sampson Low, Marston & Co. The magazine is a very handsome one, with a wealth of illustrations. The Connoisseur proposes filling "the empty place in the world of contemporary periodical publication—a world in which the empty places are so few as is the great world."

"The Principles of Sanitary Science and the Public Health, with Special Reference to the Causation and Prevention of Infectious Diseases," is the title of a book to be published immediately by the Macmillan Company. Its author is William T. Sedwick, Ph. D., Professor of Biology and Lecturer on Public Health and Sanitation in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"Reporting for Newspapers," by Charles Hemstreet, appears to be a comprehensive exposition of the business of reporting, which the A. Wessels Company are producing. It is not intended to be a learned treatise of technical generalities, but a simple explanation by a newspaper man of many years' experience of just what a reporter's work is.

Fourteen well-known writers have contributed to the Pan-American number of The Cosmopolitan Magazine. To "Mr. Dooley" was committed the case of the Midway. Judge Robert Grant went from Boston to give a bird's-eye view of the Exposition in his own most delightful style. Albert Shaw and Nicholas Murray Butler studied the value of the Exposition and its educational influence. Charles Y. Turner, to whom was committed the color scheme of the Pan-American, explains the methods by which he has produced such marvelous results. Arthur Brisbane, in his own way, takes the incubator baby and Niagara Falls for his subject. Director General Buchanan contributes a very interesting paper on the organization of the Exposition. Prof. F. A. J. Davis, Porter Heap, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Lavinia Hart, Julian Hawthorne, and John Brisbane Walker are among others who consider the various phases of the Exposition.

Froude's "English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century," has just been brought out in an elaborately illustrated edition by Longmans, Green & Co. The illustrations include numerous interesting portraits, five of which are photographs, together with a useful and valuable map compiled from sixteenth century sources, showing the state of geographical knowledge at that period.

"Dreams and Their Meaning," by Horace G. Hutchinson, which was recently mentioned in a cable dispatch to THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, will shortly be published in this country by Longmans, Green & Co. "The work is a review of the different theories and speculations on dreams from different points of view and in different phases of culture, with much curious correspondence sent to the writer to aid his attempts at discovering the common causes of the most recognized dreams—such as the 'falling' and the 'flying' dream, the dream 'of inadequate clothing,' and so on—together with chapters on premonitory dreams, and a valuable map compiled largely of extracts from the psychological research papers.

The last volumes, to be published next week, of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s "Personal Edition" of George Eliot are particularly notable in that they contain among other unique illustrations each a hitherto unpublished portrait—one of George Eliot herself and the other of her father, Robert Evans, both by Mrs. Charles Bray. The two volumes contain respectively the poems and essays, and they will complete a most laudable effort on the part of the editor and publishers to put the works of the greatest of English women novelists in a form to be best appreciated by twentieth century readers.

"The Government of the American People," by President Frank Strong of the University of Oregon, Eliot are particularly notable in that they contain among other unique illustrations each a hitherto unpublished portrait—one of George Eliot herself and the other of her father, Robert Evans, both by Mrs. Charles Bray. The two volumes contain respectively the poems and essays, and they will complete a most laudable effort on the part of the editor and publishers to put the works of the greatest of English women novelists in a form to be best appreciated by twentieth century readers.

"The Affirmative Intellect," by Charles Ferguson, author of "The Religion of Democracy," will shortly be published by the Funk & Wagnalls Company. The author undertakes to show that Christianity in its broadest aspect is simply the attempt to supersede the old-world social order governed by economic necessity and external authority by a new-world order governed by the human ideal—the faith of the affirmative intellect.

Items from Boston.

BOSTON, Sept. 20.—Miss Jewett's "The Tory Lover" is the first of the seven novels to be published by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. this Autumn, one by a new author and one by Mr. Edmund Noble, whose "Russia and the Russians" hardly suggested future fiction. He has been assisted by a Russian lady, Mme. Lydia Lvovna Fimstorf, and the title of the story is "Before the Dawn," the time, the moment when Russia began to reap the harvest of freeing the serfs and overruling youths to whom she could offer no employment.

The difficulties presented in the South of to-day make the background for Mr. Charles W. Chestnutt's "The Marrow of Tradition," in which one of the chief characters is that American Slaphash, a negro trying to elevate his people. The Southern mob and the Southern reactionary press take part in the evolution of the story, for which three or four of the Spring novels have prepared the way. "Margaret Warren," by Miss Alice Brown, is the tale of a wife who met her supplanter as the

French Marchioness said that she should meet the executioner, and fought and conquered, like the lady who snatched her husband from the clutches of Mrs. Hauksbee. This is a Boston novel, Miss Helen Daves Brown's "Her Sixteenth Year," takes Miss Phoebe Gay, the heroine of a former juvenile book, a little further into the world, in the days when Emerson lived and lectured, when strikes were comparatively simple matters. It is intended chiefly for girls, but they will not monopolize it, and the new author, Miss Louise Lynden Wilby, has given her book, "A Lighthouse Village," a title which tells its scene. Mrs. Phelps Ward's "Within the Gates" describes the future world as it reveals itself to a materialist hurried within its boundaries by a fatal accident. To these new books a new edition of Dickens will be added, having the text of the Illustrated Library Edition and Whipple's introductions, which really form a literary biography. The plates will be new and the 900 engravings will include those of the best English artists, and also those made by Americans, among them Mr. Eytling's, made for the Diamond Edition. Some sketches and stories hitherto uncollected will be added.

In poetry, the "Cambridge" author of the year will be Shelley, edited by Prof. Woodberry, and there is to be a Household Edition of Bayard Taylor, containing everything but the dramas and illustrated and lectured, taken from a portrait. A new Riverside Edition of Shakespeare, with Mr. Richard Grant White's notes, will contain the substance of the latest Shakespearean investigations, and Mr. Lowell's paper on Mr. White.

The company of essayists is formidable: Dr. Lyman Abbott, with "The Rights of Man," which ought to bear the motto "Not by Tom Paine, Sir"; "Talks in Writing English," by Mr. Arlo Bates, whose "Tach" boys evidently keep him well supplied with new material; "Old-Fashioned Views of Modern Education," by Prof. Le Baron R. Briggs, Dean of Harvard; "Essays, Theological and Literary," by Dr. Charles Carroll Everett; Mr. Fiske's latest, and—alas!—last eschatological work, "The Life Everlasting"; "Great Epochs in Art History," by Mr. James Mason Hoppin, long the Art Professor of Yale; "Nature and Human Nature," by Mrs. Ellen Russell Emerson; "American Traits," by Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, most sympathetic of learned Germans; "Footing it in Franconia," by Mr. Bradford Torrey; "Of Business," and "Of Politics," by Mr. Richard Rogers Bowker, reprinted from "The Arts of Life"; "The Teachings of Dante," by the Rev. Charles Allen Dinsmore; these are the main body. The reserves are a four-volume Montaigne, edited by Hazlitt, with revisions by Mr. G. W. Wight, and with added biographical notes. The artillery is very well represented by Dr. Albert Weston Moore's "The Rational Basis of Orthodoxy," one of the many proofs that Calvinism is by no means aware of being as dead as the Agnostics insist that it is; "The Ethical Trinitarian," by Dr. Levi Leonard Payne of Bangor Theological Seminary, and "The World Before Abraham," by Dr. Hinkley Gilbert Mitchell of Boston University.

There will be exactly a dozen holiday books. First of all Miss Reppel's cat book, "A Pile of Sphinx," with four full-page pictures and seventeen text illustrations, by Miss E. Benson, a history of the animal from the days when Egypt worshipped her to the era of cat shows. Then come Signor Lanciani's "Tales of Old Rome," telling of new discoveries, old superstitions, confirmations of old legends, and discomfiture of skeptics, with drawings and maps supplying the blanks left in some of his former books; this, with Mr. Charles A. Cummings's "Architecture in Italy," with 500 pictures, and Mr. Charles Waldstein's "The Argive Heraeum," two great quartos, with seventy-five large pictures and 400 of lesser size, promises a feast for the antiquaries.

The late Charles Dudley Warner's "In the Levant," with twenty-four photographs and decorative head pieces and initial letters will appear in one volume; Mr. Joseph Pennell has illustrated Mr. Howells's "Italian Journeys," making a companion for it, and Hawthorne's "Our Old Home," in one volume, with English photographs, is provided for those who love England better than the Southern lands. "A Year in the Fields," selected from the works of M. John Burroughs, with twenty-four illustrations from photographs by Mr. Clifton Johnson, each one introducing Mr. Burroughs and "Our National Parks," by Mr. John Muir, with photographs, are the nature books of the year. "Our House Boat on the Nile," by Mrs. Henry Bacon, is illustrated with twelve half-tones after designs by Mr. Henry Bacon, and describes the stretch of river between the first and second cataracts, as it was seen during a voyage prolonged through many weeks. Miss Alice M. Bacon's "Japanese Girls and Women" is to have twelve full-page illustrations in color, and fifty text pictures, all by Japanese artists.

Messrs. Page & Co. are this Winter to publish a complete set in eight of Miss Hilda Greig's novels, issued under the pseudonym of Sydney C. Greig. Miss Greig is a Bachelor of Arts of London University, and is now thirty-three years of age. She has been writing for about twenty years, but her first story was printed in 1880, and her first novel, "In Furthest Ind," in 1894. "His Excellency's English Governess" and "An Uncrowned King" appeared in 1896; "Peace with Honour" in 1897. "An Uncrowned Queen" in 1898. "Like Another Helen" in 1899, and "Kings of the East" last year. This year's story is "The Warden of the Marches." As Blackwood is the publisher in Great Britain, it seems strange that this should be the first American edition of these novels, with a single exception.

Till and Until.

To The New York Times Saturday Review: I would like to ask of "Word Hunter" what authority he has for writing the sentence "continue" (ill-timed), as if "till" were a contraction of "until." I have always been under the impression that "till" is the original word and the accepted spelling, and that "until" is merely the same word with a prefixed syllable, similar to the words "to" and "unto." Not having means of reference, a little light will be acceptable. E. KAYEM. New York, Sept. 18, 1901.

SECRET

THE ALABAMA.

Her Story Told by Her Executive Officer, Capt. John M. Kell.*



At first thought it may seem a little late to summon from the vestry deep off the coast of France the spirits of the Confederate fighting cruiser, the Alabama, and her heroic crew. But the busy world, which still "understands the large hearts of heroes, the courage of present times and of all times," will always pause long enough to hear a tale of brave deeds told by one "who suffered, who was there." It is such a tale that Capt. John McIntosh Kell, who, with Admiral Raphael Semmes, fought the Alabama against a far stronger foe until her decks, covered with dead and wounded, were under water, has to tell in his "Recollections of a Naval Life."

Capt. Kell lived and died an unflinching believer in the principles in which he had been reared in his home, in McIntosh County, Ga. He was born of fighting stock, but there was never a gentler, milder, purer-hearted man. His purposes, however, and his convictions, stood like rock. "What I have done in the strictest sense of duty," he writes in his book, which is the story of his whole life, "shall never be apologized for." And so he set himself the task, too long deferred until it lay heavy upon him in his age, to write a single but glowing page of the "truth of history," as it appeared so clear to him. Capt. Kell's first service, before graduating at Annapolis, was in the small though important operations that resulted in the conquest of California from the Mexicans in 1846. He was also a member of Commodore Perry's staff when that officer made his memorable visit to Japan in 1853. He was wise enough, although but a midshipman—afterward master of Perry's flagship, the Mississippi—to foresee the far-reaching results of the visit to Japan. He wrote at the time, in a letter to his mother:

"Japan cannot be conquered in a day, neither can they be converted in a generation, but as the car of civilization is now courting the globe, Japan may be long fall into line and traces! I am a strong advocate for the purpose of the expedition, and believe it properly conducted, it will be the beginning of intercourse with that people, and lead in time to their civilization."

The portion of Capt. Kell's book that will be of most general and lasting interest is of course the part that is devoted to the cruise of the Sumter and Alabama. Capt. Semmes took charge of the Sumter at New Orleans in May of 1861, with Kell as his executive officer, and on June 21 he succeeded in running the blockade and getting into the Gulf. She was the first vessel to fly the Confederate flag on the high seas. On the third day out the Sumter captured her first prize, the Golden Rocket, and burned her. The Captain of the Golden Rocket wept at the loss of his fine ship, and the Sumter crew made up a purse for him, but this did not prevent his denouncing the crew as "pirates" when he was safely home. "This proved a shock to our unappreciated generosity," says Kell. The day after this capture the Sumter took seven American ships as prizes off the Port of Cienfuegos, Cuba.

The Sumter was soon abandoned and sold in England, after destroying seventeen American ships in six months, and it was while returning home that Capt. Semmes and Capt. Kell were ordered back to England to take charge of the mysterious "No. 296," afterward christened the Alabama. The orders to the Alabama were to "avoid all engagements with the enemy's ships of war, but to destroy all their commerce that we could in the shortest space of time." That the Confederate boat carried out in terrible earnest the latter part of their instructions is well known. Vessel after vessel was taken and burned until Semmes's destroying fires lighted the oceans from Florida to Singapore. Of the many thrilling adventures of the most successful and daring of all commerce destroyers, Capt. Kell gives a clear and readable and true story. Nothing is concealed, and no effort is made to adorn the stirring sea epic formed by the unvarnished tale of the deeds of the Alabama. As to the last adventure off Cherbourg, Capt. Kell makes the entire challenge and fight with the armored Kearsarge appear exactly as it was—chivalrous and brave, but Quixotic and unnecessary.

Admiral Semmes has left his statement that the Kearsarge continued to fire upon the Alabama after the latter had struck her colors. Capt. Kell now adds his own testimony. After the colors had been hauled down, he says, "The Kearsarge deliberately fired into us five shots." Capt. Kell's book is a valuable contribution to history, because it is a fearlessly straightforward story. The careers of the Sumter and Alabama will always serve as examples of what may be accomplished in the way of driving an enemy's commerce from the seas by a handful of daring men on a small though swift vessel. The story of how it was possible, and how it was done, may be found in Capt. Kell's book.

Wall and Water Gardens.*

Miss Jekyll's name on the title page of a "garden book" is an indication of superiority. This beautiful volume is not quite so inviting to the general reader as

*"RECOLLECTIONS OF A NAVAL LIFE," including the Cruise of the Confederate States Steamer Sumter and Alabama, by John McIntosh Kell, Executive Officer of the Sumter and Alabama. Washington, D. C.: The World Company, Inc.

*"THE 'COUNTRY LIFE' LIBRARY: Wall and Water Gardens," by Gertrude Jekyll. Pp. 244. 12s. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 233 N. 4th St.

the preceding "Home and Garden," with its fascinating suggestions of home-making after methods artistic, individual, and ingenious, but it contains a wealth of practical directions for using plants, frequently ignored in gardening, to produce beautiful effects. The author is peculiarly alive to the charm of green growth in rocky places, and she pleads for this combination in place of the ordinary terraced garden with "its profitless and quite indefensible steep banks of mown grass." Dry walling, or rough wall building without mortar where the stone of the locality is suitable, with easy, well-proportioned flights of steps, is an interesting way of treating a garden made on the hillside. Plant the hillside with saxifrage and snapdragons and ferns and rock pinks, and with some of the many kinds of roses that tumble over walls and flower in profusion, and you will get from the result something of the same pleasure that one gets from the flower-covered, rocky coast of Cape Ann. You see your garden "up and down and in all sorts of ways, and one has a chance of seeing many lovely flowers clear against the sky, and of, perhaps, catching some sweetly scented, tiny thing like a tiny plant of 'Dianthus' at exactly nose height and eye level, and so of enjoying its tender beauty and powerful fragrance in a way that had never before been found possible."

Miss Jekyll also considers rocky pools and lily tanks, stream gardens, and marsh and bog gardens with a view to developing their utmost possibilities of beauty, and her ideas combine adequate and practical knowledge with the exquisite taste characteristic of her work indoors and out. The plentiful illustrations are well chosen and helpful in showing the attractive aspect of places and experiments described in the text. With a little ingenuity the book can be used by American gardeners with almost as much profit as by English gardeners, nearly all the effects coming within the range of our horticultural resources.

Grant Allen's "Record of a Summer."

This fascinating "Record of a Summer: April to October," now issued in a new edition, is more than a mere garden book. It is a scientist's record of the evolution of some of our common flowers, fruits, birds, animals, and insects, interestingly and neither too popularly nor too learnedly told. Every page is full of out-of-the-way details, so put that even the general reader, seldom possessed of accurate botanical knowledge or of wide acquaintance with natural history, lays down the volume with the feeling that his knowledge of and interest in these subjects has been deepened.

The greater number of the papers are botanical, Mr. Grant Allen, their author, trusting they may be found to contain original evolutionary views, in which aim he has been entirely successful. The papers dealing with the animal world owe much, he tells us, to Darwin, Wallace, Herbert Spencer, and Prof. Weismann, his indebtedness to such botanists as Dr. Bentham, Sir Joseph Hooker, and Prof. Sachs being also acknowledged.

The calendar begins with early Spring—primrose time and the return of the swallow. Mr. Allen points out the real identity of primrose and cowslip, their leaves being almost indistinguishable and the structure of individual flowers practically the same, differing only in arrangement on their stalks. The primrose almost always grows on a bank or slope, where its blossoms can be readily seen by bees and other fertilizing insects; hence its stalk is undeveloped, each separate primrose springing by a distinct stem from a thick, short stock. The cowslip, on the other hand, growing on level ground, the common stalk is well developed so as to raise its clustered flowers high enough above the ground and the surrounding grasses to catch the eye of roving insects.

Thus it will be seen that the small differences between the two plants serve to fit each for their chosen positions. In both these flowers the centre of the corolla is a deep orange, the outside being lighter in tone. To the ordinary observer this small difference would simply be noticed as adding to or detracting from the beauty of the flower. On the other hand, the trained botanist knows that the difference in color serves in reality as a honey guide to insects.

So we find all through the pages of this book that the ordinary differences in flowers, leaves, and fruits are the results of evolution, a gradual fitting of the parts to produce the best results in the environment in which they stand, or best to fulfill the purpose for which they were intended. To the ordinary observer this small difference would simply be noticed as adding to or detracting from the beauty of the flower. On the other hand, the trained botanist knows that the difference in color serves in reality as a honey guide to insects.

So we follow Mr. Allen as he traces the evolutionary development of some of our common fruits from the most unpromising beginnings, showing us the evolution now of this, now of the other familiar object, telling us the spices still to be found on gooseberries are due to the fact that it is a comparatively new fruit, and again describing the "American colonists" which have taken root in Europe and fast becoming a part of its flora. One or two specimens of American flowers have been found in cor-

*"COLLEGE CLAYTON'S CALENDAR: THE RECORD OF A SUMMER, APRIL-OCTOBER," by Grant Allen. New edition. Pp. 244. 12s. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 233 N. 4th St.

tain sections of Europe for so long as to have set up an incipient tendency toward the evolution of a fresh species.

A good idea of Mr. Allen's methods and style, the former that of the scientific observer, is shown by the following paragraph from one of his concluding chapters, which comes with far stronger effect after a careful reading of the book, than in its present isolated position:

It would even have been possible before the days of Columbus for a philosophical botanist of the modern type (had one then been imaginable) to have predicted the existence of the American Continent from the occurrence of so many strange plants in isolated situations on the western shores of Britain and Scandinavia. He would rightly have argued that these unfamiliar weeds, not belonging to any part of the European flora, and sometimes even differing wholly from any known family of European plants, must have come with the prevailing winds and currents from some unknown land beyond the sea. That the plants in question grew there even then is highly probable, because most of them bear every sign of great antiquity; certainly they are not likely to have been introduced by man, since the larger number are mere inconspicuous water plants, which could not come over with cultivated seeds or tubers, and which would not, of course, be eagerly planted in gardens. On the other hand, when once introduced by chance, they would be sure to gain a firm footing, because America, with its enormous stretches of fresh water, in rivers, lakes, and innumerable scattered ponds is far richer in strong and well-endowed aquatic weeds than relatively hilly and lakeless Europe.

Elizabeth of Austria.*

Clara Tschudi, the author of several well-known lives of royal women, has added largely to her literary reputation by a charming monograph on Elizabeth, Princess of Austria and Queen of Hungary, whose tragic death at the hand of an Italian assassin a few years ago startled the whole world. The deed startled less because an Empress had fallen than because she was known to be the innocent consort of one of the most illustrious houses on the Continent of Europe. She had never exercised the faintest influence on politics, and was in entire ignorance of the plans affecting the political interest of the country.

Princess Elizabeth Amalia Eugénie, Duchess of Bavaria, a daughter of Duke Maximilian Joseph and the Duchess Ludovica, was born at Munich on Christmas Eve, 1837. Her early life was spent in the fascinating neighborhood of Pussenhofen, which her father had purchased a few years before his death. Here she roamed at will, acquiring that graceful physical development for which she was distinguished.

In book learning, however, at this early period she was unusually backward, and she declared after she became Empress that she was the most ignorant Princess in Europe, for she knew nothing but the first principles of some half a dozen languages. In addition to the knowledge she had acquired while sitting on her father's knee, notwithstanding this unpreparedness to assume the cares, responsibilities, and turbulence incident to the life of a consort to the ruler of nearly 40,000,000 of people, at the early age of sixteen she became the wife of her cousin, Emperor Francis Joseph I. He was but twenty-three. The wedding was celebrated with great magnificence at Vienna, April 24, 1854. It is said that she was the youngest, and also the loveliest, Empress that had ever graced the sceptre of the Hapsburgs. She is thus described:

She was tall and slight, with delicate hands and feet, and her childlike features were regular and refined. A sweet smile was frequently on her lips in her happier days, her eyes were of dark blue, her complexion was fair and rosy, and a wonderful effect of beauty was produced by her abundant hair, which whizz down fell around her like a cloak.

Thus this beautiful youthful Empress, without experience or knowledge of the world, flushed with the confidence inspired by youth, looked forward to days of unalloyed enjoyment, but which were days of bitter disappointment, to end finally at the hand of an assassin.

The author has vividly brought out the womanly nature striving to be true to herself as well as to her husband and subjects, over whom by love, kindness, and consideration she exercised an influence of transcendent power. Her faults, whatever they may have been, she does not overlook, but condones, as proceeding from a nature that could not brook restraint, and found its chief delight in the woods and mountains.

In mature life the Empress became a close student. Clever men of her day were amazed at her store of information. Few were able to equal her in the knowledge of history, art, and science. Notwithstanding this intellectual activity, her life was one of sadness. Estrangement from her husband, ill-health, and family affliction, especially the tragic end of her son, Rudolf, heir to the throne, upon whom she lavished all the affection of a mother, notwithstanding his wayward life, all pressed heavily upon her and made life burdensome.

The end came on the 14th of September, 1898, by the dagger of the Italian Anarchist. Her remains were placed in the crypt of the old Capuchin Church, Vienna, where repose the bodies of the Hapsburgs of many centuries.

As and so was the life of Elizabeth, the author has introduced so much of her charming personality into the book that it has all the fascinating qualities of a novel. The volume is well printed in large type

*"ELIZABETH, EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA AND QUEEN OF HUNGARY," by Clara Tschudi. Authorized translation from the German by C. S. F. Deane. Pp. 244. 12s. New York: E. P. Dutton, 85

and heavy paper. A beautiful portrait in color of the Empress embellishes the work.

Architecture and Architects.*

Upon the completion of the first volume of this monumental work an elaborate review was written about it for THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW by Mr. Henry W. Desmond, editor of The Architectural Record, which appeared in THE SATURDAY REVIEW of March 30 last. This critic said: "Architecture is slowly taking more of a place in general culture. We hope Mr. Sturgis's dictionary is both a sign and proof of this." The second volume, which deals with subjects the initial letters of which fall between E and O, would seem to give further inspiration of this hope, both pictorially and textually. The illustrations, although presented without the luxuriousness which characterizes certain European editions de luxe which have already appeared in various departments of architecture, are nevertheless true and suggestive, including, as they do, with a happy regard for the myriad phases of the topics treated, the line drawing, the sketch, the technical plan, and the half-tone reproduction of photographs of the existing structures. The text covers in the characteristic expository and critical vein which established the excellence of the first volume a broad field, which, from many points of view, makes Volume II. the most important of the three.

Running our eye down the index, we encounter such suggestive titles as Greece, Graeco-Roman, Germany, France, Ireland, India, Japan, Mexico, Moorish, while we see that the architecture of Italy is judiciously divided into fourteen parts, including Piedmont, Liguria, Lombardy, Venetia, Tuscany, Calabria, &c. Under "Iron" we have the full history of that most important element in a modern building given, tracing its employment back to the reconstruction of the Halle au Blé, in the first decade of the nineteenth century, and thence showing its development until we find it to-day as the skeleton of the "skyscraper" and the principal material in practical bridge construction. This topic is discussed with so much keen insight into the principles of building, showing so clearly that in iron construction, at least, the idea of utility far outran aesthetic adornment that the mind is overwhelmed with the idea of attempting to imagine what our architecture would be to-day without iron and steel.

The six pages given to Gothic architecture may be considered by enthusiasts in this department as altogether too brief, even though the subject is supplemented with descriptions under the headings of the various countries where the Gothic was implanted and reached its most sublime expression. But Gothic is a form which has been often misapplied, misinterpreted, and woefully misunderstood even by people whose general knowledge is considerable. The fretted vault and the pointed arch do not constitute Gothic. This subject is discussed by Mr. Sturgis himself, who truly says that the essence of Gothic architecture is in its vaulting. Throughout the earlier Middle Ages there was a constant attempt to roof the aisles and naves of churches in masonry, and various modifications of the Roman vault were made. The difficulties which were found the most nearly insuperable were in the curved aisle which was carried round the apse and end of many Romanesque churches. When, however, the idea was suggested of a rib of stone thrown in an independent arch from impost to impost, and carrying the weight of a vault which should rise from it, a solution was offered which was found to be sufficient for all the problems which might arise.

A step further and we have what is really the fundamental principle of Gothic architecture—the balance of thrusts, the diversion of dead weight—which is the only standard by which pure Gothic, whatever its outward appearance, may be judged. This definition at once sweeps away to other departments of architecture thousands of noble structures, which have been erroneously called Gothic merely because, in outward appearance, they resembled the tree-like architecture of the pure Gothic monuments of the Ile de France.

*"A DICTIONARY OF ARCHITECTURE AND BUILDING—BIOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, DESCRIPTIVE," by Russell Sturgis, A. M., Ph. D., and Mary Architects, Painters, Engineers, and Other Expert Writers, American and Foreign. In three volumes. Vol. II. Pp. x. Royal octavo. Pp. 1,000. Fully illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Company; London: Macmillan & Co., Limited.

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LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATUR-
DAY REVIEW by
WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Mr. Hall Caine's "Eternal City" has been slated with unanimous enthusiasm by nearly all the London papers. On the other hand, some of the provincial papers have praised it warmly. Mr. Caine's admirers are to be found chiefly among the religious people of the nonconformist variety. As Mr. Caine is a nonconformist his co-religionists seem to think it a matter of duty to support him. This is rather odd, especially in the case of such a book as "The Eternal City," which, in spite of its religious platitudes, must contain very much that is contrary to the convictions of the evangelical nonconformist. However, this is a matter which chiefly concerns Mr. Caine's admirers. If they can approve of the irreverent way in which Mr. Caine speaks of Christ, and of his admiration of the saintly Pope of Rome, that is their own affair.

The critical weeklies, whose opinion is certainly of much more value than the opinion of the provincial press, have ridiculed Mr. Caine's new book without mercy. The daily papers are also nearly unanimous in their condemnation of it. Nevertheless, it will sell to an extent that will soothe Mr. Caine's outraged feelings. Mr. Caine is sure of an enormous sale for any book that he may write. Hall Caine, Marie Corelli, and Silas Hocking are, judged by the test of sales, the three leading novelists of England. Doubtless they are one and all proud of being classed with one another. It would be grossly unfair to Mr. Caine to judge him exclusively by the gush and ignorance of "The Eternal City." When Mr. Caine writes of what he knows he can write in a way that is thoroughly acceptable, although he has never yet shown the slightest distinction of style. He knows his Manxmen and their ways, and he can make them live again when he paints them on his canvas. But the trouble with him is that he will persist in writing of things of which he knows nothing. He writes of Roman Catholicism, of which, according to The Pall Mall Gazette, he "knows no more than a cow knows of a clean shirt." He writes of the Derby, where he tells us that horses are weighed. He writes of a clergyman of the Church of England who is made a Bishop while he is as yet only a Deacon. He writes of hospital nurses in a way that is an intolerable libel on a most exemplary class of women. He writes of Italians and of Italian affairs, although he knows no more of the subject than the man knew of Chinese metaphysics who read about metaphysics and China in the encyclopedia, and combined his information.

Mr. Caine is distinctly on the wrong

track. If he confines himself to writing about Manxmen he may yet recover some of the reputation which he has lost since he began to write of "Christians" and "Eternal Cities." Just at present the newspapers contain accounts of interviews with the great Hall Caine, in which persistent mention is made of his "great forehead" and his "burning eyes." Advertising of this sort may sell Mr. Caine's books, but is it quite worthy of a great artist?

When "The Aristocrats" was published we were told by the publisher that it was the work of the most beautiful woman in London, "which her name"—it is Mrs. Atherton. The sort of advertising to which Mrs. Atherton evidently lent her assent is decidedly worse than the sort which deals with the great brow and the burning eyes of Mr. Caine. What has the merit of her book to do with her personal beauty? The public which read "The Aristocrats" did not care a straw about the personal appearance of the author. If there is any person who bought the book because of the publisher's assurance that the author was the most beautiful woman in London, such person has a good ground for suing the publisher. Should he bring a suit pleading that he was induced to buy the book because of the publisher's representations as to the author's appearance, the latter would have to prove that Mrs. Atherton is really the most beautiful woman in London, or he would have to pay damages. Very possibly Mrs. Atherton honestly believes that she is the most beautiful woman in London, but it is not in good taste for her to permit her publisher to advertise the supposed fact. Mrs. Atherton is not a ballet girl who depends for applause on the display of shapely limbs. If she were as ugly as the portraits of Mr. George Moore the fact would have no bearing on the merit of her books. I have never seen the lady, and am not in a position to form a judgment as to her alleged beauty, but the claim that she is the most beautiful woman in London is one which probably no one but Mrs. Atherton herself would have dreamed of making.

If London publishers are bent upon sensational ways of advertising, let them follow the Hall Caine plan of disguising an advertisement as an interview. We can tolerate the interviewer who speaks of Mr. Caine's personal attractions, but were Mr. Caine himself to announce that his next novel will be the work of a man who possesses the broadest expanse of naked forehead, and the most brilliantly incandescent eyes to be found in all London, we should, to put it mildly, howl at him. Mrs. Atherton might have asked some one to interview her, and to fall into spasms of admiration over her alleged beauty, and the resulting article would have been a good advertisement, and would not have greatly shocked the public. But her an-

nouncement that she is the most beautiful woman in London is rather too much.

It is time to speak plainly in this matter. Unless publishers' advertisements are henceforth to rival those of patent medicine men, they should be made to understand that advertisements dealing with the personal beauty of authors will not be tolerated. It is bad enough to have books like those of Mrs. Atherton and Mr. Caine foisted upon an innocent public as literature. We may at least be spared comments on the beauty of the one and the burning eyes of the other.

Mr. Yeats, the Irish poet, has announced his belief in magic. If he derives any satisfaction from this belief no one will grudge it to him. It is odd that quite a number of persons, who are thoroughly convinced that spiritualism is an imposture, are, nevertheless, ready to admit that there may be something in magic. It was from people of this class, rather than from Spiritualists, that Mme. Blavatsky gained her recruits. Mr. Yeats's arguments in support of his theory that magic is a true science are not particularly convincing. But then professors of magic are not, as a rule, convincing, except to those who are anxious to be convinced. I remember Mme. Blavatsky after a good dinner, smoking her interminable cigarettes, and asserting that no one could attain to her magical powers except by the path of strict asceticism. Mr. Yeats is evidently sincere in his belief, and the article in The Monthly Review, in which he makes his profession of faith, is certainly a readable one. But we must remember that Mr. Yeats is not only a poet, but a Celtic poet, and that it is, therefore, a matter of necessity for him to be mystical above his fellows. At the same time it is not very probable that he will gain many converts to his creed. The public may find magic in his verse, but they will hardly accept the assertion that he can make his thoughts visible in corporeal form.

Mr. George Moore recently wrote a letter in reply to those who have found fault with "Sister Theresa," in which he claimed that an author is a much better judge of his own work than any critic can be. There is enough truth in this to make it plausible, but Mr. Moore forgets that there are authors and authors. I know one author whose judgment as to the merit of anything that he writes is virtually infallible. At any rate it is always sooner or later the judgment of the most capable critics. On the other hand, I know another author whose judgment as to his own work is invariably wrong. Whenever he writes anything particularly bad he is delighted with it, and when he writes some things that the foremost writer in England might own without shame, he is plunged into grief because of his utter inability to do any decent work. Very possibly Mr.

Moore is one of those who are capable of forming a sound judgment as to what they have written, but it is the experience of nearly every editor that, as a rule, writers are not good judges of their own work.

Mr. Wells's new serial, in which a mermaid is the heroine, rather disappoints me. For this I am extremely sorry, for I always look forward with confidence to the pleasure which any new work of Mr. Wells is to give me. The story is certainly entertaining, but so far as it has gone the mermaid is not convincing, and in fact is a little bit tedious. Perhaps she will improve as the story goes on, but I am a little afraid that Mr. Wells has been doing too much work and is too tired to do full justice to himself. Still I may be entirely mistaken. Because the mermaid does not strongly appeal to me is no reason why she should not appeal to others, and it may very well turn out that Mr. Wells's new story will please the public better than anything that he has yet done. I am sure that I hope it will.

Dr. Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskervilles" improves with the second installment and promises unusually well. There is a fine suggestion of the weird and appalling in the title, especially after one has read the opening chapters of the story. I fancy that Dr. Doyle will make an excellent story out of his new subject, in spite of his resurrection of Sherlock Holmes.

Does any one remember the classical stories that we used to read in our college days in the hope of learning what manner of people the Greeks and Romans really were? Probably the most oppressive of these was a book entitled "Charicles," and written by some particularly tedious German, whose name I have forgotten. There were quite a number of books of the same sort, but beyond giving one the impression that no Roman could speak to another without prefacing his remarks with "What, ho! my Balbus!" they have left nothing in my memory. Mr. Duffield Osborne's "The Lion's Brood" belongs at first sight to the same class of books, but if it is read with some little care it will reward the reader, who will discover that on the whole it is a clever work. The Lion's Brood are the sons of Hamlet, of whom Hannibal was the greatest, and Mr. Osborne's study of the great commander and of his Italian campaigns is not only full of information, but it can be read without the feeling that one is laboriously improving one's mind.

Another clever book is Mr. Eden Phillpotts's collection of stories entitled "The Striking Hours." They are Dartmoor stories, and they give us portraits of Dartmoor peasants that are vivid and distinctly artistic. Mr. Phillpotts is at his best in these stories, and those who know know that this is no slight praise. W. L. ALDEN.

"Minute from Broadway."

188

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and really good bargains, with the crisp
autumn days yet to enjoy. 9.75

a hurry at the price we name,

Handkerchiefs.
TH ANNIVERSARY SALE.
75c. JAPANESE SILK HANDKER-
powerful influence in this instance. Suc
are not paralleled anywhere.
E SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
handsomely initialed; also
in colored bordered Handker-
ing price, 50c. and 75c.;
Price, for choice of both lots,

EDGED SACQUES:
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Anniversary Price, 1
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Pillow Cases.*

of strong bleached cotton. We guarantee

Anniversary Price,	2
Anniversary Price,	37
Anniversary Price,	4

3 specials in hemmed Bed Spreads,
worth, each, 89c., \$1.25, \$1.39,
Anniversary Price, each, 50c. 25c. 35c.

Flannels.

ess Linings.
TH ANNIVERSARY SALE.
 all the new Fall shades, etc.

SKIRTS, WRAPPERS.

THE ANNIVERSARY SALE.

NEW COLORED SATEN SKIRTS.

Anniversary Price. 70

S of the finest mercerized asteen;
ed ruffle on deep flounce; \$1.75
Anniversary Price, 1.00
WOOL HEAVY EIDERDOWN
Anniversary Price, 50
PPERS; lawns, percales, flau-
es, all odd styles and sizes, worth
Anniversary Price, 60
PPERS, heavy flannelettes and
ts, stripes and borders; big as-
be cheap at \$1.50;
Anniversary Price, 1.00

Silverware.
ANNIVERSARY SALE.
newest designs on the market
are possible only during an

as this great Anniversary Sale.
 Buy; to buy is to be satisfied.

TRIPLE-PLATED TEA SET, 4 pieces,
 spot, sugar bowl, cream pitcher and
 tray \$5.00; Anniversary Price, 4.25

TRIPLE PLATED TEA SET, highly
 same as above; worth \$10.00; Anniversary Price, 6.75

quadruple-plated, extra large size,
 lid lining and heavy embossed border,
 Anniversary Price, 5.00

quadruple-plated, beautifully pierced
 00; Anniversary Price, 2.00

national policy of banishment would go far toward breaking up these associations, and would make it as terrible a punishment as could be devised.

Then the remedy of exclusion of aliens tainted with anarchical tendencies could be applied.

The law should in substance provide that a malicious publication, by writing, picture, effigy, sign or otherwise, advising, directing, commanding or inciting another to kill, attempt to kill, or injure in any way, an

intended to embrace Anarchial publications. Snyder tumbled headlong on the swarthy but on the safe side of the barrier.

Then the others tried the lasso, and last the noose fell where it was wanted.

They warned the conquered goat steamboat

Then the others tried the lasso, and last the noose fell where it was wanted. They warped the conquered goat steambo

100

DR. DEDRICK AN EXILE BY HIS OWN CHOICE

His Tragic Decision to Remain in
a Forbidding Region.

WHY LIEUT. PEARY LEFT HIM

The Parting in the Arctic Circle on the
Eve of a Winter Whose Terrors Ex-
plorers Alone Can Understand.

The story that Surgeon T. S. Dedrick of
Lieut. Robert E. Peary's arctic expedition
was abandoned by the Peary arctic relief
steamer Erik at Etah, Greenland, in lat-
tude 79 deg. 10 min. north, which was pub-
lished on the statement of Engineer Stat-
is of the Erik, was yesterday by Com-
mander H. L. Bridgman of the Peary re-
lief expedition. Commander Bridgman ad-
mits, however, that Dr. Dedrick was al-
lowed to leave the steamer voluntarily at
Etah and that alone, and with but a scant
supply of provisions, he cast his lot with a
small tribe of Eskimos in one of the most
desolate and coldest spots on the globe.

The story of Dr. Dedrick's leaving the
Erik and his commander, Lieut. Peary, of
his own volition is replete with dramatic
interest and pathos, if only for the reason
that the physician, who has spent three
long years in the white land of ice, is prac-
tically insane, possessed with the mania
that, though he is useless to the expedi-
tion, he must stay in the arctic regions
until the end of the expedition, alone with
the Eskimos and occupying his days hunt-
ing the musk ox and the arctic hare.

The surgeon was not forcibly compelled
to return, because Dr. Cook, the chief
expedition and the other members feared
that if other than the gentle means of
persuasion were used he would become
hopelessly insane, whereas, if left to him-
self, he may become rational and return
home on a whaling vessel, which he can
reach at no great distance south of the
point where he is now, in the spring.

Dr. Dedrick volunteered his services to
the Peary expedition as chief medical ad-
viser to the members of the party. The
surgeon understood, as his later actions in-
dicated, that he was to be second in com-
mand of the expedition. It was not long
after the Windward and her small crew
came within the arctic circle that Dr.
Dedrick and Lieut. Peary began to differ
as to the surgeon's means of return, and
as the month passed the division grew
until Dr. Dedrick resigned his post, on the
ground that he was not being fairly treat-
ed. Later, however, he withdrew his resig-
nation.

IMPERILED THE EXPEDITION.
Members of the relief expedition say that
as time went on the surgeon became mor-
bid on the score that he was being denied
his legitimate authority and conducted
himself in such a manner as to imperil the
success of the expedition. It is said that,
instead of caring for the physical needs of
his comrades and helping them to stand the
terrible strain of the expedition, he dis-
cussed them by telling them that they were
suffering from a disease which was im-
possible to cure. This, it is said, was the chief reason that
Lieut. Peary would not grant to him the
authority that might otherwise have been
his.

There were frequent quarrels between Dr.
Dedrick and Lieut. Peary. It is said that
twice again the surgeon handed in his re-
signation before the relief expedition reached
Cape Sabine, Cape Sabine, the headquarters
of the expedition, but each time he was re-
called and asked to be allowed to continue in the
service of the expedition. His requests
were granted.

The reason why Dr. Dedrick handed in
his resignation on the first occasion was,
according to a prominent member of the
expedition, that he was jealous of Matthew
Henson, Lieut. Peary's negro attendant, who
was the lieutenant's sole companion on
his furthest north dash to the 80
north latitude. Dr. Dedrick wanted to ac-
company the lieutenant then, but he was
asked to sign a contract that he would not
participate in the last stage of the trip
north. Shortly afterward Lieut. Peary
wrote him a message to the effect that
Sabine, Ellesmere Land, the headquarters
of the expedition. He started, but re-
turned, saying that it was impossible to
make the trip. Lieut. Peary and the negro
Henson then set out and made the trip in
a few days.

The negro, it is said, and the Eskimo at-
tendants of the expedition laughed at and
taunted the doctor because of his fail-
ure. He became so enraged that he again
resigned.

The summer after the Bridgman expedi-
tion first established relations with Lieut.
Peary Dr. Dedrick became angry because
Capt. Bartlett, navigator of the Wind-
ward, was placed in charge instead of him.
For this reason he in charge instead of him.
For this reason he in charge instead of him.
For this reason he in charge instead of him.

Early last August the Erik started south
for Cape Sabine. The steamer arrived at
Etah, which is the headquarters of the
North Greenland tribe of Eskimos, and in
winter separated from Cape Sabine by a
trackless sea of ice. Etah is one of the
furthest settlements north, and the tribe
of Eskimos living there only numbers fifty
men, women, and children.

The Erik reached Etah about 9 P. M. on
Saturday, Aug. 24, and Lieut. Peary and
his party went ashore. Dr. Dedrick an-
nounced that he would leave his comrades
there and stay at Etah or at another Es-
kimo settlement about ten miles away, un-
til the relief expedition had accomplished its
purpose or decided to return home. Com-
mander Bridgman, Lieut. Peary, and Gar-
ence F. Wyckoff, a member of the Peary
Arctic Club, who had accompanied the re-
lief expedition, argued with him, saying
that as he had finally severed his con-
nection with the expedition he should return
to the United States. He refused to re-
join his family, who had not seen him for
three years.

The surgeon turned a deaf ear to all these
arguments, and conducted himself in such
a manner that they saw that he was pos-
sessed of a mania to remain in the arctic
circle. Dr. Cook, who had also argued with
him, said that one of the members of the
expedition debated for a while the question
of compelling the surgeon to return with
the relief expedition. It is said that one of the mem-
bers of the party urged that he put in iron
bars to restrain him, but Lieut. Peary alone
in such a latitude through the Win-
dward. They finally decided, however, that as he
might follow any effort at compulsion.
They then went to Dr. Dedrick again, and
asked him to return with the relief expedi-
tion. He refused to do so.

The Erik was to land Peary and his party
at Cape Sabine, whence she was to proceed
to Sidney, C. B. Before the anchor was
weighed Dr. Dedrick appeared, dressed in
furs and fully armed, and inquired of Lieut.
Peary how long the ship would remain.
He said nothing at that time of his final de-
cision to remain in the arctic circle. He
said that he would stay at Etah or at another
Es-
kimo settlement about ten miles away, un-
til the relief expedition had accomplished its
purpose or decided to return home. Com-
mander Bridgman, Lieut. Peary, and Gar-
ence F. Wyckoff, a member of the Peary
Arctic Club, who had accompanied the re-
lief expedition, argued with him, saying
that as he had finally severed his con-
nection with the expedition he should return
to the United States. He refused to re-
join his family, who had not seen him for
three years.

the Erik had said that Dr. Dedrick had
been abandoned by the expedition at Etah
without food. Yesterday the Peary Arctic
Club issued the following statement re-
garding the incident: "Dr. Dedrick left the Erik
against the orders and wishes of Mr. Peary,
Secretary of the Peary Arctic Club, Mr.
Wyckoff, and Dr. Cook, who was surgeon of the relief expedition on the
Erik. Dr. Dedrick declined to return south on
the Erik, refusing every argument of the
Secretary of the club, the surgeon, and
other members of the expedition. He in-
sisted on remaining with the Eskimos at
Etah in spite of Mr. Cook's warnings that
to remain in the arctic might be attended
with serious results. Dr. Dedrick, in re-
gard to his mental condition.
Dr. Dedrick left the ship fully armed,
none of the officers of the expedition hav-
ing any knowledge of his intentions, and
after joining the Eskimos on shore, stated
that he would return to the ship and in-
sisted that he would resist by force any
attempt to bring him back.
Dr. Dedrick resigned his position as
surgeon on the 21st of August, and his
resignation was accepted Aug. 22. The day
the Erik anchored off Etah, and he was
directed to return to New York on the
Erik and was informed that the club
would pay him the bonus of \$50 a month
provided for in the contract.
The course he has pursued can only be
accounted for by some aberration of the
mind. Dr. Dedrick is a member of the
club's steamer would call for him at Etah
when next in those waters, and he was
urged to return to New York by steamer
or by whaler."

THE STORY CONFIRMED.
Commander Bridgman admitted that
there had been many difficulties between
Lieut. Peary and Dr. Dedrick, and also
admitted the truth of the details as re-
lated.

Dr. Cook said that he was not at liberty
to tell the circumstances surrounding Dr.
Dedrick's abandonment of the ship, and re-
ferred his questioners to Dr. Dedrick's wife,
who lives in Washington, N. J. He said,
"You may be sure that Dr. Dedrick was
not turned against his will in the lat-
titude mentioned."

There were certain difficulties—dis-
agreements—between Dr. Dedrick and the
other members of the expedition. One of the
most serious of these was the question of
the return of the Erik. Dr. Dedrick was of
the opinion that the Erik should be sent
to the north, and that the relief expedi-
tion should be sent to the south. This was
the opinion of the relief expedition, and
it was the opinion of the relief expedition.
Dr. Dedrick was of the opinion that the
Erik should be sent to the north, and that
the relief expedition should be sent to the
south. This was the opinion of the relief
expedition, and it was the opinion of the
relief expedition.

At first Mrs. Dedrick declared that her
husband should have been placed in irons
and forced to return home, but later, when
she heard all the details of the story, she
changed her opinion. According to Commander
Bridgman, she expressed the opinion that
the course that had been adopted was the
only one under the circumstances.
"Though by handing in his resignation to
the Peary Arctic Club, Dr. Dedrick forfeited
all rights to the bonus of \$50 a month
provided for in his contract, the members
of the Peary Arctic Club, through Com-
mander Bridgman, have assured Mrs. De-
drick that they will give her all the pecu-
niary assistance that she may need im-
mediately."

The case of Dr. Dedrick and his diffi-
culties with Lieut. Peary recalls an expe-
rience of Lieut. Peary during his polar ex-
pedition with his chief surgeon, Dr. Olaya
Pavy, Greely, in his "Three Years of
Arctic Service" says:
"Dr. Pavy was an excellent physician,
but his previous bohemian life made any
restraint irksome and subordination to mil-
itary authority particularly obnoxious."
"A man of active mind and quick parts,
his lack of order and system proved most
injuriously to the natural history interests
which were in his charge. His unfortunate
death caused me to refrain from further
comment than is absolutely essential."

The first word received from the Peary
expedition, March 31, 1900, came from the
arrival of the Erik at North Sidney,
Cape Breton, on Sept. 12. The members of
the expedition were: Lieut. Peary, Com-
mander Bridgman, Dr. F. A. Cook, sur-
geon of the expedition; L. C. Stone and
Herbert E. Burt, both of the Peary Arctic
Club, and J. C. Bennett of Itasca, N. Y.,
and Alfred Whitney Church of Elgin, Ill.
Lieut. Peary is President of the Chamber
of Commerce, is President of the Peary
Arctic Club, and took an active interest in
the fitting out of the Erik.

LIEUT. PEARY'S HOPES.

He Writes to Charles A. Moore that He
Is Doing Work that Will Endure.

Special to The New York Times.

GREENWICH, Conn., Sept. 21, 1901.—
Charles A. Moore of Brooklyn, who was a
personal friend of President McKinley, hav-
ing gone with him on his Western trip last
Spring, and who is also very intimate with
Lieut. Peary, has received a letter from the
lieutenant, dated at Payer Harbor, El-
lesmere Land, Aug. 28. The letter says:
"My dear Mr. Moore: Both your letters,
1900 and 1901, are in my possession. The
former carried on an Eskimo sledge, drawn
by twelve dogs met me April 30 of this year
as I was tramping alone the ice foot near
Etah, about 80 degrees north latitude. The
latter was handed me by Mr. Bridgman at Etah Aug. 4.
"You can imagine how much with my
surroundings the account of your wander-
ings interested me. Reading it as I did
clothed in furs and in a snow igloo, your
story seemed like a fairy tale for a narra-
tive of another world. I am sure you
have been extremely pleasant to you all
and doubly valuable to Arthur with his
companion and as he has had to have a
splendid time this summer. It is a mag-
nificent training you are giving him-
self in Europe, then Etah's Bay. He is
worth it."

I have thought of his often in my hunt-
ing expeditions. On my long sledge trip of
a year ago I expended thirteen cartrid-
ges with a result of eleven musk
oxen and a bear, and in the fall at
Conger I bagged twenty-two musk oxen
one day with twenty-six cartridges. I am
still hammering away at my object, get-
ting some hard knocks, doing some work that
will ensure longer than yet still along
my goal. But my grip is still good, I
have a year before me, and I have yet to
experience my first winter. Remember me
kindly also to Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin
and all inquiring friends. "Yours sincerely,"
"R. E. PEARY."

In the explorer's accompanying letter to
Mr. Moore's son, his former companion, he
says:
"I have thought of you very often up
here, and I wish you could be here. I
another like you to be in my party for the
coming year."

Yale Boys Back from Arctic Regions.

Charles A. Moore, Jr., son of the Presi-
dent of the Mountauk Club, Brooklyn, who
in June last went to the arctic regions on
a hunting trip with a party of Yale col-
leagues, has arrived home. The steam whal-
er, the Albatross, on which the party sailed,
landed her passengers at Sydney, Cape
Breton, and they came from there by rail.
The game secured included number of
walrus. There were about thirty persons
on the whaler, which included Robert Ruth-
erford, McCook of Chicago; George
Goss of Worcester, Mass.; William H.
Zeckler of this city; Lindon Quana, an
Australian; Harry Cox of Newark; and
Harry Whitney of New Haven, and Stew-
art Hopkins of New Haven.

CASE OF JOHN A. CHANLER.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Sept. 21.—In the
absence of Superintendent Lyon of Bloom-
ingdale Asylum, Dr. Charles E. Atwood,
who was in charge, said to-day, in refer-
ence to the case of John Armstrong Chan-
ler, that when he went away, on Thanks-
giving day, he left Dr. Atwood in the con-
dition that when he entered the in-
stitution.

STERN BROTHERS

call attention to some very special Monday offerings.
Latest Importations of Additional Novelties in
Lyons Silks, Satins & Velvets
and the following exceptional values

Black Taffeta, 1900 yards 27 inch imported, an extra quality, at the yd. 75c
Colored Taffetas, 3000 yards in forty shades including white ivory & cream, at the yd. 48c

Ladies' Tailor-made Walking Suits

All the most desirable materials and effects
suitable for Fall and Winter Wear
in prices ranging from \$19.75 to 65.00
Also a choice collection of separate high-grade skirts of Taffeta, Velvet
and Crepe de Chine suitable for afternoon and evening wear

For Little Girls and Misses

Flannel Waists at Unusual Prices
Misses' French Flannel Waist, buttoned
back or front, sizes 14, 16 and 18 yrs., \$1.98 & \$2.95
Of Imported Corduroy, \$4.95
Of Taffeta Silk, tucked and hemstitched, \$3.95

Raglan Rain Coats, velvet collar, blue & brown
serge, sizes 6 to 18 yrs., Value \$5.50 \$3.85
Girls' Coats, three-quarter with yoke of
English kersey, in tan, castor,
blue, brown or red, satin
lined, sizes 4 to 14 yrs., Value \$11.50 \$9.75
Girls' Sailor Suits, brown or red serge, trimmed
soutache braid, lined skirts,
sizes 3 to 12 yrs., Value \$5.00 \$3.75

Linen Departments
A Sale of Table Linens, Towels & Bed Spreads
Heavy Scotch Table Cloths with Napkins to match
Cloths 2 x 2 yds., \$1.80 Napkins Breakfast size
dozen \$1.75
Cloths 2 x 2 1/2 yds., \$2.25 Napkins Dinner size
dozen \$2.50
Cloths 2 x 3 yds., \$2.70

Crochet Bed Spreads Hemmed Huck Towels
Large size 90c dozen \$1.75
Marseilles Bed Spreads Hemstitched Huck Towels
Large size \$3.25 dozen \$2.95
Turkish Towels doz., \$2.75

Lace Curtains & Bed Sets On the
3d Floor
Bobinet Curtains Irish Point, \$4.50 \$5.75.75
deep ruffle & lace insertion
Renaissance 3.95 \$5.06.75
& edge \$2.25, 2.75, 3.75
Marie Antoinette bed sets \$16.50, 19.50, 27.50

Upholstery Dept. On the
3d Floor
Reversible Tapestry Imported Damask
Couch Covers \$3.50 Curtains trimmed & inter-
lined ready to hang \$27.50
Armure Curtains Imported Art Nouveau
Corded \$4.95 per pr. Tapestry Curtains
\$10.75 per pr.

Draperies of all descriptions made to order,
special designs & estimates submitted.

The Fall & Winter Millinery
On the Second Floor
A first view—A glimpse of Paris and our own workrooms.
The correct styles for the coming season.

West Twenty-third Street

A CO-OPERATIVE CONVENTION.
To Be Held Here to Consolidate All the
Various Brotherhoods.
A call has been issued for a convention
of co-operative associations and colonies
to take place next Wednesday in Civic
Council Hall, 128 East Twenty-eighth
Street. The call is issued by the Co-op-
erative Brotherhood, the Co-operative As-
sociation of America, and the Straight Edge
Society of New York. The call for the con-
vention says among other things:
"The purpose of the convention will be to con-
solidate the various co-operative bodies, and
to devise a plan which will bring them un-
der one head. Many of the co-operative
colonies in their isolated condition suffer from
insufficient capital and the lack of competent
men to steer them clear of the many obstacles
met with in the competitive world. There should
be one central purchasing and distributing depot
for all."
The co-operative societies which will
take part in the convention are the Rapid
Edge Society will take the most important
part in the convention. This is a little
city in Sixth street in the heart of the
city, where a number of persons have en-
gaged a house and pool all their issues.
The following co-operative societies have
they say, and make their own bread, print
their own literature, which includes an
official organ of the society, and have a
system of education of their own. The so-
ciety has an out-of-town farm which sup-
plies a good many of its needs.

SAYS THE BRIDGE IS SAFE.
Engineer Parsons Declares that There is
No Occasion for Public Anxiety.
William Barclay Parsons, the chief en-
gineer of the Rapid Transit Commission, re-
ported to Engineers Duryea and Meyer
on the condition of the Brooklyn Bridge,
yesterday confirmed the statement of Mr.
Phillips printed in "The New York Times."
"The bridge," Mr. Parsons said, "is per-
fectly safe and there need not be any an-
xiety on the part of the public. The report
of Messrs. Duryea and Meyer is very val-
uable and contains much valuable infor-
mation. I have looked it over, and as I said, it shows that the
bridge is absolutely safe."
Mr. Parsons declined to answer any
questions concerning the details of the re-
port, but he said that the bridge could
be put in such a condition as to ob-
viate the possibility of such accidents as
that of last week. "I am not pre-
pared to discuss it now. I have looked it
over, and as I said, it shows that the
bridge is absolutely safe."
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that of last week. "I am not pre-
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over, and as I said, it shows that the
bridge is absolutely safe."

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE
Mahogany Bedroom Designs,
With an Antique Flavor.
Many of our bedroom pieces are copies
of Renaissance and Empire designs—real
old-time elegance, with finely chiseled
brass mounts, with curves and handsome
carvings; or with superb inlays like those
originated by the cultured and color-loving
Brunelleschi.
COLONIALS Bureaux, with broad
tops and large springing drawers—\$71.00.
Four-post bedsteads, \$71.00. Chests of
Drawers, \$68.00. "Elig-boys," toilet-
tables, old-fashioned toilet glasses and
clocks in mahogany frames. Autumn
brides should consider the beauty, rich-
ness and longevity of this age-improving
wood.
Special designs and colorings for bed-
rooms in body Brussels carpets at \$1.50
a yd.—our own private patterns. A per-
fect setting for the furniture gems you
"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT CO.
43 45 and 47 WEST 19th ST.
NEAR BROADWAY.
WE BUY 154 AND 156 WEST 19th STREET

REV. F. B. RUSSELL A FUGITIVE.
His Bail Has Been Declared Forfeited
by Justice McAdam.
Bail of the "Rev." Frederick B. Russell,
President of the State Law and Order So-
ciety, was declared forfeited by Justice
McAdam in the Supreme Court yesterday,
and he is now a fugitive from justice on
the charge of extortion preferred against
him on the part of the police. Russell, a
self-styled "lawyer," was arrested by the
sell's father, William G. Russell, a real es-
tate dealer of Brooklyn, gave a bond of
\$500 for him at the time of his arrest, but
the accused did not appear on the different
occasions when the case was called, and
judgment was taken against his bond-
man and himself.
Russell, through his attorney W. G.
Cooke of Brooklyn, applied to have the
judgment set aside on the ground that the
bond was illegal, as it stated that the pri-
soner might be either felony or misdemeanor.
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judgment set aside on the ground that the
bond was illegal, as it stated that the pri-
soner might be either felony or misdemeanor.

As a worm-destroyer, Dr. D. J. JAMES' TONIC
VERMIFUGE is unequalled, and to the weak and
sickly, it is wonderfully helpful as a strength-
giver.
THE WORST COLDS can be cured with
JAMES' EXpectorant.

Lord & Taylor,

Broadway & 30th St.
Kid Gloves.
Special Sale
Monday, Sept. 23d.

Ladies' 1 Button and heavy
2 Clasp
Suede Walking Gloves; col-
ors—Tan, Mode and Grey,
\$1.00 per pair;
value \$1.75.

Linen Dept.
Tablecloths,
Napkins,
Towels,
Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Hemmed Huck Towels,
\$1.75 per doz.
Hemmed and Hemstitched
Huck Towels,
\$2.50 and \$3.00 per doz.
Bath Towels (Hemmed),
\$3.00 and \$4.20 per doz.
200 dozen
Dinner Size Napkins,
\$2.65 and \$3.00 per doz.

Linen Sheets,
Full size, \$4.95 per pair.
Linen Pillow Cases,
22x36 inches, \$1.25 per pair.
Hemstitched and Embroidered
Tray Cloths, Scarfs, Centre-
pieces and Doylies, all sizes,
Exceptional Value.

Misses' Suits.
An Exceptional Offer.
50 suits in 16 and 18 year
sizes, in all-wool Cheviots,
Blue, Black and Grey, taken
from our regular stock and
recently priced \$15.00, \$17.50
and \$19.50, and offer them to-morrow
at \$10.00 each.

Ladies' Cravenette
Coats.
Suitable for travelling,
street or evening wear; can
be worn in rain or shine, loose
or fitted backs, plain or yoke
styles, colors oxford, grey, tan,
special \$15.00 each.
New Fall Jackets
of Unfinished Cheviot
in a new model, finely tailored
and lined with satin duchesse,
special \$10.50.

Dress Goods.
Complete lines of
Corduroy and
Plain Velutina.
Also Fancy
Metallic Velvets
On black and white and navy
blue and white grounds.
75 shades Plain Velutina,
\$1.00 yd.
40 shades Corduroy, \$1.10
yd.
27 in. Black Velutina, \$1.25
and \$1.50 yd.

Silk Dept.
We are also showing a com-
plete assortment of
Chiffon and
Mousseline de Soie,
in plain and printed effects.
Panne Velvets
in 40 new Fall Colorings, at
\$2.00 a yd.
Silk-Faced Velvets
in a full line of colors, \$1.50
a yd.
Special attention given to
Mail and Telephone Orders.

Lord & Taylor,
Broadway & 30th St.

John Daniell Sons & Sons

Announce their Autumn Opening
of
HATS, TOQUES, and BONNETS
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Sept. 24 and 25, 1901.

They will Exhibit Models from the Leading Paris
Houses, and an immense variety of Artistic Creations from
their own workrooms. Also splendid styles in Outing Hats
and very Tastefully Trimmed Hats for Misses and Children.

The Finest Assortment of Untrimmed Hats.
Comprising
Every swell shape in all desirable colors. Ostrich Plumes of
exceptional values. Fancy Feathers of all kinds. Braests,
Birds, Pompons, Quills, etc. Novelties in Fine Materials for
Making and Trimming Hats. Beautiful Ornaments of Steel,
Gun Metal and Rhinestones, in Bands, Cabachous & Buckles.

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS and WAISTS.
Made of All-Wool Cheviots and Broadcloths, well tailored, the
new Belted Blouse, Eton and long dip fronts in double
breasted and tight fitting effects, Skirts fully gored and
graduated flounce, at \$11.98, \$16.00 & \$20.00
A new Line of French Flannel Waists, manufacturer's sam-
ples, copied from French models, marked at half their
value \$5.50 & \$6.75
Tailor-made French Flannel Waists, doeskin finish, our own
make \$3.50

FALL STYLES IN LADIES' GLOVES.
2-Clasp Kid Gloves—New shades of tan, red, gray, brown,
beaver, black and white, worth \$1.00, at 65c pair
Our "Regina" Gloves are of excellent quality, real kid,
2 clasps, (kid covered,) one row of black or self-embroidery,
in all the new colors for Autumn, red, brown,
gray, beaver, tan, cream, pearl, black and white, a most at-
tractive glove, at \$1.25 pair

Broadway, 8 and 9 Sts.
Le Boutillier Brothers

Women's Corduroy Suits,
in several styles—Black and Colors—latest style coat, silk lined,
new flare skirt, percaline lined,
\$19.75 and \$26.50
Women's Walking and Golf Skirts,
of superior quality English Corduroys—in Black, Navy Blue and
Tan—deep stitching and flare flounce at bottom.
\$5.95 and \$8.50
Women's Walking Skirts,
of fine all-wool fall weight frieze finish Cloth—Black and Oxford
Grey—deep stitched flounces,
\$5.95 value \$10.00

Le Boutillier Brothers
West Twenty-third Street.

Arnold, Constable & Co.
Lyons Silks.
Damas Matelassé, Damas Tactée, Broderie Repe,
Pekin Repe.
White Silks and Satins
for
Wedding Gowns.
Novelties for Bridesmaids' Dresses.
Crêpes.
Crêpe Lumineux, Crêpe Damas Tinsel.
Velvets.
Broadway & 19th Street.

Bon Ami
SHERLOCK HOLMES
Is an improvement over scour-
ing soaps. It is made of finer
material. It will not scratch,
"scour off" and "wear out"
surfaces on which it is used.

CONAN DOYLE'S
SHERLOCK HOLMES
Strand Magazine
October Number, New Ready, 10 Cents.

Horner's
Furniture
A Matchless Stock.

THE best and the most fashionable of everything in the Furniture and Upholstery arts is represented in our Fall exhibit. And not only this, but the assortments are more varied and complete in all lines than can be seen elsewhere.

Your choice in over two hundred different styles of Bedroom, Suite, Parlor, Drawing Room and Dining Room Furniture—Hundreds of Dressing Tables, Cheval Glasses, Fancy Chairs, Writing Desks, &c.—The foregoing simply cited as evidence of the large variety to select from.

Prices convincingly moderate and in plain figures.
R. J. HORNER & CO.,
Furniture Makers and Importers,
61, 63, 65 West 23d Street
(Adjoining Edg. Mass.)

WHITNEY WON'T RACE ABROAD.

Wealthy Turfman Decides to Keep Famous Horses in America.

The disqualification of L. M. Myers's filly *Leonora* Loring because of an error in her entry to the Great Filly Stakes, which she won at Sheepshead Bay, Sept. 7, and the contention called to the sick man in which entries are made on trucks under the jurisdiction of the Jockey Club, brought results yesterday, when it was announced that William C. Whitney had abandoned his plan to race in England next year. Inquiry into the engagements of some of the horses he recently acquired by purchase caused Mr. Whitney to alter his purpose. The statement has been made by his son, Harry Payne Whitney, that Mr. Whitney will practically disperse his stable in England, and, instead of strengthening it by sending some of his American horses abroad, will keep his stable in America intact.

This means that the most prominent young horses in the United States, Yankee, winner of the Futurity; Blue Girl, the best of the Eastern fillies two years old, and the fifty-thousand-dollar *Nasturtium*, will be kept at home instead of being sent abroad in the hope that one of them may again win the English Derby for the Whitney stable. To win the Derby again and follow up the success achieved by the leased horse *Volodyovski* in the Spring of the present year, Mr. Whitney's announced ambition, and it was with that idea in view that he had determined to send Yankee, Blue Girl, and *Nasturtium* to England with other horses to be trained there by John Huggins, who now is handling the Whitney stable in England.

When the plan was formed, Mr. Whitney had not the least doubt that the horses were properly entered in the English stakes for which they were engaged. The question raised about the entry of *Leonora* Loring brought a realization of the dangers that might be encountered if there were the slightest error or omission in the engagements of his horses, and he therefore caused his agents to make inquiry into the matter, and he has been informed that any actual transgression of the English rules of racing, he has decided that it will not be worth the chance of a protest, and so will give up the idea of a campaign on the English turf.

The termination he has been influenced with out question by the irregularity alleged in the training and racing of *Blue Girl* and *Nasturtium* in the English stakes, and notably in the Derby. The partnerships which existed in the Whitney horses have been cleared away since the race for the Futurity, except in the case of *Nasturtium*, which Mr. Haggins retains an interest, to be claimed after he is retired from racing. Mr. Whitney will make no change of being involved in a turf dispute, and so has decided to abandon his intended season of racing abroad. In the meantime, among them Kilmarnock and Elizabeth M. therefore will be ordered sold at auction. The stable will not be replenished by any further material from the United States. Kilmarnock and the horses that have been decided to retain will race in England next season under the care of Trainer John Huggins. It is believed that the most famous colts and fillies of the Whitney American stable are to remain in this country.

INVESTIGATION COMPLETED
ON IMMIGRANT FRAUDS.

Ten Officials Said to Have Been Implicated in the Scheme.

It was stated yesterday by officials on Ellis Island that the investigation which has been carried on as to the methods of handling immigrants and citizenship of American citizens had been completed and the report forwarded to Washington. It was also said that ten officials had been implicated. The investigation was the result of the attempt of a steward on a French Line steamer to land a boarding officer to allow a number of steerage passengers to land at the pier for a consideration. After the arrest of the steward it was charged that the custom of thus landing immigrants had been carried on for some time and the bribe money paid to officials.

Manifests of French Line steamers which landed passengers during the last two years were examined, and a number of curious discoveries as to the method, it is alleged, were found. The report has been finished, and the officials on Ellis Island now await anxiously the action of the French Line. The boarding officers look for trouble in the enforcement of this rule. Persons born in this country but traveling in the steerage will have to answer many questions under the new regulation. To-morrow blanks will be given the boarding officers to fill out in these cases, describing the persons, telling where they were born and other facts regarding them.

FAIR HUNT IN FERRYBOAT EXPLOSION.

PARKERBURG, West Va., Sept. 21.—The A. C. Barney, a gasoline ferryboat, running between Elizabeth and Palestine, on the Kanawha River, blew up this morning at 10 o'clock. Four men were injured, probably fatally. The remainder of the passengers jumped into the river and escaped with slight injuries. It is feared that one or two men have been drowned.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

Latest Importations of
Novelty Silk Petticoats.

Special Values for Monday.
Silk Petticoats, walking styles, knife pleated, ruffle at bottom—black, melon, golf red, Hussar red, helio, light blue, old pink, purple, grape blue, navy and changeable colors..... 3.98
Silk Petticoats, walking length, seven different models, some ruffled—white, black, sage green, mist gray, violet, fish pink, pale blue, lilac, reds and blues..... 6.75
Smarter, fuller trimmed Silk Petticoats, flounce of ruches and k-life pleats; also lace trimmed on accordion pleats; fitted tops; embrace all conceivable colorings..... 10.50
Imported Silk Petticoats, suggested for carriage and reception wear, modelled upon the smartest shown by Doucet, Paquin, Calvayrac, and..... 19.50 and 25.00

In Fabrics Other Than Silks Are:

Black Brilliantine Petticoats, Spanish flounce and 9-inch ruffle..... 2.25 and 2.75
Black Mercerized Petticoats, some accordion, some knife pleated—many styles..... 98c. to 2.95
Moreen Petticoats, 1.98
Misses' Petticoats, silk moreen, all colors, 10 to 16 years..... 1.50
Golf Petticoats—This game's world-wide spread has made a special class of dress necessary and universal.
In Mercerized fabric, 1.49; in Brilliantine, 1.98; in Silk Moreen, 3.50; in knife-pleated Taffeta, 4.98.

"JUDIC" CORSETS—Latest Fall
Importations Offered for Selection.

Now, and always, the world's best fitting Corset, because, fast as any new feature appears, it is instantly adopted and adapted to models that cover every possible variation of figure, and meet every whim of fashion, an accurate, matchless fit is assured to all, and comfort unexperienced hitherto.

A September Corset Sale.

"Pacra" Corsets, in silk broche; genuine whalebones..... 2.75
"Alisa" Corsets, low bust and long hip..... 1.50
"Alisa" Corsets for every figure—a trade wonder, at..... 1.00

Dollar Corsets have been sighted by their makers until now. We have raised the standard, used every means to put into a Cheap Corset the fit, material, workmanship and style associated with goods that bring much more. The "Alisa" in long, short, low bust, medium, straight front and Empire styles, is a revelation of value—nothing less.

Silks—a rare show of novelties.

The Lyonnais are silk makers by inheritance and tradition—their volatile southern French methods render the monotony of design and color in their goods. Their influence to this season's outburst of brilliant color-bends and unique patterns. To be brief—exclusive art creations are here, as never before.

EMPHATICALLY—These Specials Are Matchless.

Laced Roman Stripes, all the leading autumnal tints..... 75c
Corded Persian Silks, a choice and varied collection of shades..... 89c
Figured Moire Soleil, street and evening shades, a popular silk..... 1.00
36-inch Black Taffeta, a silk with body, lustre and fineness..... 82c
Black Peau de Soie, unusually choice quality, rich, fashionable..... 79c
Black Louise, an excellent, highly finished full fabric..... 78c
Black Imported Taffetas, fast edge and high lustre..... 50c

Choice collection of Crepe de Chine is given added stress. All the latest street and evening shades, with black and white. Is and should be, a 100 quality—here..... 78c

DRESS GOODS.—This space, usually devoted to enumerating new arrivals, given up, for once, to

Two Remarkable Values.

When all the world of fashion is calling for this class of goods.

50-inch all-wool Zibeline Homespuns and Venetian Suits, not surpassed in favor and dress merit by any known..... 58c

Only equalled in effectiveness and general demand by this—

All-wool Camel's Hair Suiting, shown in one form or another in half the tailor suits of the day—good line of colors. Winter weight..... 50c

Stocks of Imported and Domestic Novelties and Staple Cloths have reached their zenith.

Laces.

Many novelties have come here from the great creative European Lace centers. A few only are named, to give some idea of the extent of our collection:

Point Venise Gallons, with shaded mesh grounds.
Net Venise Borders, with Brussels Point centers.
Point Gaze Lace, in Pompadour effects.
Lyons Net and Mouseline corded outline Laces.
Alencon Gallons, Crochet Insertings, Lierre demi-fleurings.
Margot Bandings, Chantilly Insertings, Escorial Serpentes.
Arab Irregulars, Brabant Insertings, Cluny Gallons.
Batiste Irregulars, Mechlin Edgings and Insertings.
Silk Cluny Borders, Painted and Tinted Laces.
Chantilly Velvet Applique, Filet Laces in bandings and allovers.

Batiste and Venise Laces.

Several hundred pieces of Batiste and Venise Gallons, 2 to 3 inches wide, latest Paris Ecru shade, per yard..... 55c

Lace Dress Nets.

All-silk La Tosca Dress Net, bright black, 45 inches wide, Lyons manufacture, per yard..... 55c

The Latest in Lace Boas.

All the various forms of ruffle, pleat, tuck, gather, crimp and fold of Net, Chiffon, Mousseline and Liberty; full neck effects and long trimmed ends, in silk, most numerous effects in white and black dots and figures, many trimmed with silk roses, some with lace butterfly medallions, others of Liberty chiffon, with sideward. A vast assortment; one to satisfy every taste and worthily meet every demand of evening and street wear.

Semi-Annual Sale (On Broadest Lines) of Dressmakers' Supplies and Notions.

Always the spur of past successes urges more and greater stocks, and more economy for the thousands of housewives and dressmakers, who will not buy a paper of pins or a piece of whalebone until this half-yearly event comes along. Be your needs great or small, for a single waist, or the full supply for a busy season's dressmaking, the price-saving is wonderful, unmistakable. No sale, hurriedly planned for, could permit such assortments and such values.

Whalebones. Whalebones.

36-inch All Shell Whalebone, full weight, 89c. a doz.; per gross..... 10.62

36-inch All Shell Whalebone, extra weight, 12c. each; per gross..... 1.35

36-inch Our Special S. C. & S. Whalebone, superior quality, 22c each; per doz..... 2.25

Beltings and Seam Bindings.

Quality has all to do in these. Only the best found in our stock.

Cotton Glaze Belting, 10-yd. piece..... 11c

S. C. & S. Favorite Double Serge Belting, 9-yd. piece, worth 65c. piece; sale price..... 49c

Dress Shields.

A department in themselves. All the leading brands carried in stock. Our PERFECT DRESS SHIELD, a new feature in shields, which displays a marked improvement over other shields.

S. C. & S. Superior Double Serge Belting, 12-yd. piece, worth 95c; sale price..... 79c

S. C. & S. Favorite Prussian Binding, 9-yd. piece, worth 17c; sale price 12½c; per doz..... 1.38

S. C. & S. Favorite Taffeta Binding, 8 yds., worth 10c. piece; sale price 7c; per doz..... 79c

S. C. & S. Perfection Taffeta Binding, 10 yds., all silk, 5½ ligne, worth 17c; sale price 12½c; per doz..... 1.38

Millinery Novelties.

Latest Importations. Smart, Charming, Trimmed. Latest Paris Fashions.

Bonnets, Toques, Turbans, Hats.

Accessory Display of Fancy Feathers, Wings, Birds, Feather Breasts and Hats, Millinery Braids, Chenille Nets, Steel, Jet and Rhinestone Ornaments, Forming in its entirety America's Premier Collection of Exclusive and Popular Millinery—the Best from Two Continents.

Untrimmed Hats.

A display of Fall Novelties in Feather Boas and Neck Pieces in Ostrich, Marabout and Coque Novelties.

Feather Boas.

Special To-Morrow.

1,000 White Coque and Marabout Boas. Exceptionally desirable for early Fall wear. Just what all Paris and London are now wearing. Prices unheard of—75c., 98c., \$1.25 and \$1.98.

COSTUMES and WRAPS—all lines

present special, separate attractions. Gowns for the evening or afternoon. Wraps for the theatre or carriage. Tailor Coats and Suits, smart and novel.

Tailor Suits, of good quality chevrot, black or blue, blouse, Eton and jacket effects; coats lined with silk; skirt on mercerized lining..... 18.00

Tailor Suits, of Hop Sacking or Chevrot, beautifully tailored, black and colors, lined throughout with best taffeta silk, made with drop skirt..... 28.50

Broadcloth Suits, in black, mode and blue; finest grade of cloth and silk linings; handsomely trimmed; high-class tailor finish; for..... 45.00

Skirts.

Of Black Chevrot, plain tailor finish; also with taffeta trimming, flounce effect; perfect hanging skirt..... 7.75

Taffeta Silk Dress Skirt, lined with percale, stitched seams; also in fine chevrot (black only) on taffeta silk drop; choice at..... 12.75

Walking Skirts, of fine melton cloth, Oxford with stitched flounce, for..... 7.50

Walking Skirt, of best black Venetian, tailoring and finish of a high order; particular value for..... 12.50

Furs.

Advance display of fine Sables, Fox, Lynx and Bear—Boas and Muffs—novelties in fur coats. Special—Alaska sable scarf and muff..... 12.50

Jackets.

Of first-rate Black Kersey, short and jaunty, lined throughout with silk..... 10.00

Tailor Made Jacket of excellent quality chevrot, double breasted effect, lined throughout with silk, for..... 12.00

Black Kersey Coat, 27 inches long, lined with satin, stitched Peau de Soie facing, double-breasted effect, velvet collar..... 14.75

Long Garments. Loose or Semi-Fitting, of fine quality coverts and kerseys, 18.00 to 75.00

Imported Rain Cloaks, in tan, Oxford, blue and black, loose and semi-fitting effects, new styles, 11.50, 14.75, 16.50

Upholstery Fabrics—Costliest in character, priced on a par with commonplace coverings.

Richest textures offered, as surely no such gems of textile art have been offered in the memory of our times. We do not make these claims lightly. There are goods at 75c. per yard whose face samples are in this city priced \$2.00. \$5.00 fabrics are bringing \$4.75, and thus it goes, as may be seen below in fuller detail:

All silk Damask, new art designs, in the leading colorings, actual value \$3.00, at..... 1.65

Organize Silk Tapestry, lustrous, beautiful quality, in a full line of choice colorings, actual value \$5.50, at, per yard..... 2.45

Silk Armure Tapestry, in pretty empire and floral effects, actual value \$2.25, at, per yard..... 1.25

Gobelin Tapestry, in soft, beautiful colorings, very choice designs, actual value \$2.50, at, per yard..... 1.25

Linen Velour, heavy quality, suitable for drapery purposes or portieres, in line of choice colorings, actual value \$1.75 per yard, very special at, per yard..... 95c

Portieres.

Tapestry Bordered Portieres, plain centres and figured Armure centres; value \$5.00, at, pair..... 3.95

Mercerized Armure Portieres, in full lines of colors, figured all over in self-toned effects; value \$9.00, at, pair..... 6.45

Couch Covers, in Oriental effects, 3 yards long, fringed all round; at, each..... 1.45

60-inch Couch Covers, in rich Kis Kilim effects; value \$4.00..... 2.45

BEST WILTON RUGS—none better made—

superb floor coverings, much reduced. 8 ft. 3 by 10 ft. 6..... 16.95

9 feet by 12 feet only. Marked (although worth \$30.00) for this occasion to..... 18.50

A few designs, admirably fitted for dining room and library use, soft, subdued colorings, 9 feet by 12 feet only. Marked (although worth \$30.00) for this occasion to..... 18.50

Important Offerings of Chiffons.

For a few days a line of splendid quality Lyons weave Silk Chiffons, 45 inches wide, black, white, cream and colors, at a price that must make us a sharp surprise. Dressmakers, manufacturers, and the public generally, should seize this offer and buy 79c. goods for, per yard..... 55c

Paris Novelty Satin Liberty Platings, 19 inches wide, black-white, cream, and colors, 11c. yard..... 75c

THE 35c. FLANNELS—that were 50c. and

65c. before a few combinations ran out. look downstairs at the numberless flannel waists will prove. In plain, there are eleven shades—the best of the season. In printings, ten blends of black, white, and red dots with solid colors. The whole offering stands alone—the sale must, of necessity, be short. Fourth Floor.

"OPENING" BLANKETS—the old-time phrase

sharp expresses the cause of Monday's sale. Good as gold to buy—\$1.10 it is blanket time in earnest. Much of our new stock is at special figures. Beginning to-morrow, at lowest 25 per cent, and, often, a third of regular cost, comes off splendid stand-pair, per pair..... 1.85

Double cover, per pair..... 2.15

Double cover, per pair..... 2.15

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Double cover, per pair..... 2.15

HEARN
West Fourteenth Street

Dress Goods Week

To make this a memorable week in Dress Goods, we offer to-morrow and following days about two thousand pieces new, desirable fabrics at prices that make them the greatest values we have ever quoted at beginning of a season.

ALL WOOL TRICOTS

Everybody knows their desirability for the season's most fashionable dresses. We have 200 pieces and they'll go in a twinkling at..... 29

Finest shades to select from: Wine Cardinal, Garnet, Blue, Green, Brown and Tan, (11 shades); Rose, Heliotrope, Rosella, Dublin, Violet and other bright and fancy tints—Black also..... 49

50-INCH COVERTS

Fine cloth finish—latest Autumn shades of Brown, Tan, Blue, Gray, and Green—finest texture—will wear splendidly..... 49

54-INCH ZIBELINES

Heavy camel's hair finish—finest quality—strictly all wool—value..... 98. 59

ALL WOOL CASHMERES

Full line of colors—for evening and day—also Cream and Black—38 inch—good as Wheat..... 34

NEW PLAIDS

Always in demand for Children's Dresses and Ladies' Waists..... Colorings and combinations are very effective and excellent values at..... 39. 49. 69

50-INCH SERGES

Smooth and chevrot finish—all wool—always in demand because they give such excellent service—would go rapidly at 90 cents, so they're sure to doubly speed at..... 49

ALL WOOL TAILOR MIXTURES

Neutral tints with color interweaves—ten combinations—nothing cheap about their quality or appearance—inferior have been sold at 39..... 19

HEAVY SATIN SOLEILS

Tan, Gray, Castor, Brown, Garnet, Old Rose, Royal, Rosella, Navy and Black—single and double combinations—high satin finish—actual value 50 cents..... 38

38-INCH HOMESPONS

Commercially "all wool"—actually have a slight cotton mixture—excellent for Fall wear—all the leading street shades—value..... 39. 38

BROADCLOTHS and VENETIANS

Will be very fashionable—complete line of the latest colors—60 inch..... 69 to 1.49

New Dress Trimmings

Discerning buyers will be quick to appreciate our prices for the newest of trimmings..... Everything up to date, but everything at small profit prices..... 15

Silk and Chiffon Appliques, Velvet Appliques, Band and Leaf Patterns, Silk Passementeries with Torpedo Braids, Taffeta Bands and Applique effects in Black and a great variety of Black-and-White..... 36 to 5.79

Black Spangle Trimmings on Net in various up-to-date patterns..... 6 to 5.98

Black and White Trimming Braids—all widths; Taffeta Bands—all widths; Taffeta Bands—all widths for trimmings and beddings..... 10 to 1.49

Black Velvet Band Trimmings—Satin ruche edge—1½ to 4½ inch..... 49 to .79

Eton Jacket—Spangle on Net; Silk Applique, and Torpedo Braids on Net..... 1.98 to 5.98

Persian Bands and Persian Appliques on Fanne Velvet..... 29 to 3.98

Unequalled Values in Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Waists

Ladies' Tailor-made Suits

Navy and Black Venetian and Black Camel's hair Chevrot; fancy stitched and silk trimmed; Eton and Coat styles; also Heavy Cloth Walking Suits, light coat or Norfolk effect—Newest Suits—thoroughly tailored—nothing newer—value \$15.00..... 9.98

Ladies' Dress Skirts

Black Pebble Chevrot and Venetian; stitched silk bands, satin folds or flare flounce, with three rows catstepping—worth \$8 and \$9..... 6.98

Black Peau de Soie Skirts—four graduating Liberty Silk ruffles—ruche finish—value \$16.50..... 11.98

New Corduroy Waists

the

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Capital \$1,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$5,134,000.
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PROFITS, \$2,100,000.00.
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MEMBER NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
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How quickly you will influence a person
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business.

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First Movers in the Coal Market.
Holders of the above bonds are hereby notified
that the following numbers have been drawn by
lot under the terms of the indenture: 11, 14, 24,
26, 36, 38, 101, 102, 103, 110, 113, 114, 117, 210,
211, 214, 245.

**These bonds are payable at 105 on October 1st,
1901, at the office of the United States Mortgage
and Trust Company. Interest on said bonds will
be paid from and after the above date.**

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UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITY
To Join a DIAMOND SYNDICATE

Now Forming.
Thirty shares offered to a syndicate to be
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hours of this city. Immediate income assured on
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5% to 8% WATER AND LIGHT BONDS
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MONT. E. STRANDBERG, Spokane, Wash.

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can only be consummated where the brokerage
service is good. If you are compelled to pay one
quarter over the market in making your pur-
chase when the market is rising, and sell one
quarter below the market when it is falling, you
are curtailing your profits. On active accounts
these one-quarter discounts are given. We afford
every facility, prompt and efficient service,
and can save many of them for you. Allow
us to send you our 40-page illustrated
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A complete encyclopedia of Wall St., its securities
and methods of money making, conducted by
Press, Exchanges, and Boards of Trade to be an
authority. We issue same free upon request at
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outlining the movements of the markets.

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We solicit the patronage of those wishing to
buy or sell stocks, either for cash or on margin.
Daily Advisory Letter sent upon application;
also our Special Bulletin, which is now ready.

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Our new treatise in book form, entitled
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every investor. It is a guide to the
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opportunities continually offered in Wall
Street. Free upon application. In person or by letter.

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we will be in a position to advise our friends
free of charge on a stock which would yield
handsome profits. The only way to get this
advice will be by wire Monday, the only cost
to applicant being telegraph charges. Communi-
cation will be made on Monday call at our office.

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Special Letter on this stock ready Monday.
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Liberal education, expert accountant and correspond-
ent, energetic, broad-minded, and judge of
human nature. In a private and confidential ca-
pacity, he is available for the service of the
business man. Interview solicited. R. E. Box 261
Times Office.

Dividends.

The New York Air Brake Company.
60 Broadway, New York, Sept. 18, 1901.
The Board of Directors of the Company, at a
meeting held this day, declared a quarterly di-
vidend of 10 PER CENT on the capital stock of
the Company, payable on or after October 1st,
1901, to stockholders of record at the close of
business on September 1st, 1901. The transfer
books will close at 3 P. M. on October 1st,
and open on October 2nd, at 12 M.

JOHN C. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

**New York Central & Hudson River
Railroad Co.**
Office of the Treasurer, New York, Sept. 20, 1901.
The Board of Directors of the Company, at a
meeting held this day, declared a dividend of
ONE AND ONE-QUARTER PER CENT on the
capital stock of the Company, payable on or after
October 1st, 1901, to stockholders of record at the
close of business on September 1st, 1901. The
transfer books will close at 3 P. M. on October 1st,
and open on October 2nd, at 12 M.

GEORGE S. PRINCE, Treasurer.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.
Notice is hereby given that a quarterly di-
vidend of 10 PER CENT on the capital stock of
the Company, payable on or after October 1st,
1901, to stockholders of record at the close of
business on September 1st, 1901. The transfer
books will close at 3 P. M. on October 1st,
and open on October 2nd, at 12 M.

JOHN C. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

**United Traction and Electric Com-
pany.**
Jersey City, N. J., September 12, 1901.
Dividend of ONE PER CENT on the Capital
Stock of this Company will be paid to the regis-
tered holders on the 1st day of October, 1901.
Transfer books will be closed on the 17th inst.
and will not be open again until October 2nd, at
12 M.

C. S. SWEETLAND, Treasurer.

THE LONG ISLAND LOAN & TRUST CO. WILL
with the consent of the Board of Directors, pay
to stockholders of record at 12 o'clock noon, Sept.
22, 1901.

FREDERICK T. ALDRIDGE, Secretary.

First National Bank, Brooklyn, N. Y.
The Board of Directors have declared a quar-
terly dividend of 4 PER CENT, payable Oct. 1st,
1901, to stockholders of record.

I. HAMBURGER, Asst. Cashier.

Lost and Found.

LOST—Certificate of Deposit Number B 8,600 for
sum of \$5,000, issued by the United States Trust
Company of New York in the name of Mary L.
Ferre, issued on August 1st, 1901, and the same
application made for new certificate.

Application for Listing.
Application has been made to the Stock
Exchange to list \$15,000,000 first refunding
mortgage 4 1/2 per cent. fifty year gold coupon
bonds of 1851 of the Connecticut Rail-
road and Lighting Company.

"All the News That's Fit to Print"

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Meetings and Elections.
New York, Sept. 21, 1901.
S. W. Cor. Chambers St. and West Broadway.
Notice is hereby given that, by order of the
Board of Directors, a special meeting of stock-
holders will be called for the purpose of electing
a new Board of Directors, to be held at the
Exchange Bank, corner of Chambers Street and
Broadway, Manhattan, in the City of New
York, to vote upon resolutions to increase the
capital stock of the said bank from \$500,000 to
\$1,000,000, to authorize the Board of Directors
to issue shares of the par value of \$100 each, to
the present stockholders; to prescribe the dispo-
sition to be made of the new shares and the
proceeds of the sale of the same; and to amend the
constitution accordingly; and upon such other mat-
ters as may be brought before said meeting.
By order of the Board of Directors.
ROLLIN P. GRANT, Cashier.

THE ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING OF
the stockholders of the Wilhelmi & Company
for the election of Directors for the ensuing year
and for the transaction of such other business
as may properly come before the meeting will be
held at the office of the Company, No. 110 Broad
Street, Borough of Manhattan, New York City,
on 1st day of October, 1901, at 8 o'clock on the
afternoon of said day.

EDGAR A. WILHELM, President.

Proposals.

PROPOSALS FOR FRESH AND SALT MEATS.
Sealed proposals for furnishing Fresh and Salt
Meats for the Manhattan State Hospital, for a
period of six months, from October 1st, 1901,
may be sent by mail or delivered in person to
three P. M. Friday, September 27, 1901, to the
undersecretary of the Board of Managers, No. 1
Madison Avenue, New York City, (where full
specifications may be obtained), at which time
and place the Board of Managers will receive
and open all proposals.

No bids shall be considered except from parties
who are actual dealers in the commodities for
which the contract is made. The successful bidder
must be accompanied by a certified check for five
per cent. of the full amount, as a guarantee that
a contract will be entered into and that the
bond of some approved surety company for one-
third of the full amount, as a guarantee for the
faithful performance of the contract.

The Board of Managers reserves the right to re-
ject any and all bids as it may deem for the best
interests of the State.

HENRY E. HOWLAND,
President Board of Managers.

STATE OF NEW YORK—STATE COMMISSION.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Sealed proposals for furnishing and installing
Laundry Machinery for the Manhattan State
Hospital, Central Islip, N. Y., may be sent by
mail or delivered in person to the underscriber
at his office, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York
City, on Tuesday, the 24th day of September,
1901, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at which
time and place the Board of Managers will receive
and open all proposals.

Drawings and specifications may be consulted
and blank forms for proposals may be obtained at
the office of the Board of Managers, No. 1 Madison
Avenue, New York City, or at the office of G. L.
H. Howland, State Architect, in his capacity as
agent, at No. 100 Broadway, New York City.

Contracts will be awarded to the lowest re-
sponsible and reliable bidder, unless the bids
exceed the amount of funds available therefor,
in which case the Board of Managers reserves
the right to reject all bids.

HENRY E. HOWLAND,
President Board of Managers.
New York City, Sept. 21, 1901.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

**Companies Agree on Plan to Control
Import Traffic Rates—General
Agent to be Appointed.**

Arrangements for the handling of the
import traffic for the coming year have been
practically completed by the various
roads reaching the Atlantic seaboard at
points between Portland, Me., and New-
port News, Va. The plans are substan-
tially the same as those mapped out at
the first meeting some six weeks ago.

The import traffic has been a sore on the
west-bound rate situation in trunk line
traffic because the railroad agents in foreign
countries who contracted for the traffic have
received a sufficiently large percentage to permit
of the manipulation of rates. This disturbance has
generally extended to the branches of west-
bound traffic, and has in the result led to a
general disturbance of rates.

While the original intention of abolishing
the office of import agent has been called
out by the plans as now adopted, a
closer supervision over their work will be
established. A general import agent, pro-
vides for a new import committee, on which
all the roads are to be represented.

A general import agent is now being
sought. His duties will include pre-
filing at meetings and gathering such
information regarding the import traffic as
may be desirable. For this purpose each
line will be compelled to pledge itself to
supply him with complete statistics of its
import business on demand, including
any arrangement it may have with other
lines.

It is generally understood that Frank
Harriot, Chairman of the New York Grain
Exchange, will be appointed to the position
created, which will be able to ad-
minister without interfering with the work
of his present position, in which he will
continue.

ELEVATED RAILROAD RUMORS.

Russell Sage Denies that the Road is
to be Sold or Leased.

The rise of nearly three points in Man-
hattan Railway stock yesterday was
accompanied by renewed rumors of an affilia-
tion of this property with the New York
Central or the Metropolitan Street Rail-
way. The only Director of the Manhattan
who could be found for comment, however,
many months ago stated that negotiations
for acquisition of the company by another
system were under way.

Any news of the rise in Man-
hattan," he said, "just the result of other
people's appreciation of the value of the
property."

Then it is not due to a maturing of
plans involving a deal of some kind?"
"No," he replied. "The Manhattan Railway
is not to be sold or leased."

It is probably due to some little pool of
speculation."

Two Trolley Roads Consolidated.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Papers
announcing the consolidation of the Golden-
state Bridge Electric Railway Company and
Westchester County and the Danbury and
Golden's Bridge Street Railway Company of
Danbury, Conn., have been filed in the County
Clerk's office. The name of the new corporation will
be the Danbury and Golden's Bridge Street
Railway, with fifteen Directors. The capital
stock will be \$300,000.

Russell Sage Buys a Railroad.

CALAIS, Me., Sept. 21.—After many pos-
sibilities the Shore Line Railroad to-day
was sold under the hammer at St. Ste-
phen, N. B., to Russell Sage of New York.
The price paid was \$25,000.

Southern Pacific Officer Retires.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 21.—A. D. Ship-
pen, General Freight Agent of the South-
ern Pacific Company, has handed in his
resignation. He will go to Victoria, B. C.,
as Resident Agent of the Pacific Im-
provement Company. G. W. Lacey, Asst. Gen-
eral Freight Agent, will succeed him.

Southern Pacific May Buy a Road.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 21.—The North
Pacific Railroad, running from Sausalito
to Cazadero, a distance of ninety-two
miles, is likely to be merged by purchase
into the system of the Southern Pacific
Company. A trip over the road has just
been made by President Hays of the South-
ern Pacific.

Pomeranian Bank's Capital Wiped Out.

BERLIN, Sept. 21.—The report of the
official receiver of the Pomeranian Mortgage
Bank regards the share capital as wiped
out. The bank lost about 15,000 marks
in mortgages.

Bonds and Currency.

The Sub-Treasury yesterday purchased
Government bonds to the face value of
\$750,000. The sum of \$150,000 was trans-
ferred to New Orleans for crop moving pur-
poses.

Application for Listing.

Application has been made to the Stock
Exchange to list \$15,000,000 first refunding
mortgage 4 1/2 per cent. fifty year gold coupon
bonds of 1851 of the Connecticut Rail-
road and Lighting Company.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

When business on the Stock Exchange
ended yesterday a week was closed which
had been entered upon under the strain
of intense anxiety. The security market
opened last Monday in the shadow of
National tragedy—subjected to supreme
test. How it stood that test, how it vin-
dicated its claim to world primacy, has
been recorded. None can now doubt the
general, wholesome, reasonable strength
which could rise superior to a shock so
savage. Full credit is due to courage-
ous, patriotic leadership; but Generals
cannot conduct campaigns without
armies; leadership would have been fu-
tile had the public not been ready to fol-
low. Public buying here and abroad out-
classed selling to an extent sufficient to
make substantial advances the rule, and
American securities now are held in
higher esteem than ever before. The
demonstration that their quoted values
fairly reflect conditions is as nearly ab-
solute as, in the nature of things, it can
be, for it is certain that inflation could
not have survived the ordeal, nor could a
mere pool-made market have been so
maintained.

The blow suffered by the Nation not
only awakened profound and unifying
sentiment, it strengthened the bonds of
financial brotherhood until the forces
summoned for common defense found
that no defense was needed. History af-
fords no precedent for this remarkable
market—it stands unique.

In so far as the future is readable it
would seem that National loss has but
disclosed new National strength. The
consciousness is borne home to every citi-
zen that he is a unit of an impregnable
whole not to be shaken by lawless at-
tack. The effect of this on the business
world is tonic. Prosperity has taken a
new lease of indefinite tenure—an impor-
tant addition has been made to that in-
tangible part of the Nation's capital
which consists of justified self-confidence
and self-reliance. Clearly our new Presi-
dent realizes this; his words and his ac-
tions contribute largely to the equable
poise of our security market.

Conditions rule. No backward step
has been taken in the country's business.
Exports continue figures that are amaz-
ing. So phenomenal is the total for the
twelve months ended Aug. 31, 1901, that
although that period is not a fiscal year
the Bureau of Statistics has seen fit to
issue a statement comparing it with the
corresponding twelve months of the five
preceding years. The growth from 1896
to 1901 is 54.5 per cent.

No previous twelve months ever reached
the billion and a half mark. The export
totals and the increase from year to year
show in the following table, together
with the total increase:

1896 \$906,400,325
1897 1,400,000,770
1898 1,238,643,922
1899 1,238,643,922
1900 1,238,643,922
1901 1,500,613,236

Total increase for five years \$594,200,711

Figures for 1901 would show more in-
crease were the exports to Hawaii and
Porto Rico included as in previous years,
they being treated now as domestic com-
merce.

Comparing imports for the same five-
year period, the expansion is only 14.45
per cent:

1896 \$737,105,827
1897 843,641,309
1898 843,641,309
1899 843,641,309
1900 843,641,309
1901 843,641,309

Comparison of export and import in-
formation regarding the most venturesome;
it is rank folly to plunge into the
mysteries of the unknown. Nor are there any
reasons other than sinister ones, why
industrial properties should not be man-
aged as railroads are, their bookkeeping
clear, their reports full and candid. Con-
cerns managed otherwise can be set
down as dangerous gambling games
played with stacked cards, in which the
outsider engages at his own peril.

STOCKS.

Sept. 21, 1901. Shares.

To date this year 212,711,165

Corresponding date last year 70,578,054

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Sept. 21, 1901. \$1,246,500

To date this year \$754,328,320

Corresponding date last year \$347,065,960

Money rate: Collateral loans on call,
3 1/4 per cent; at three months, 5 1/4 per cent;
at six months, 6 per cent. Commer-
cial paper, sixty to ninety days, 5 1/4 per cent.

**Net changes in stocks of one-half of 1
per cent. or more were:**

Stocks Advanced.

New Jersey Property for Sale.
See Times 3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

WOODCLIFF

ON HUDSON.

SPECIAL FALL OFFER OF HOUSES AND LOTS at prices that will make you regret ever having paid rent in New York.

SMALL CASH PAYMENTS AND \$3 TO \$40 PER MONTH will purchase a beautiful home on the **TOP OF THE PALISADES**, OPPOSITE RIVERSIDE DRIVE AT 79TH ST. In a most healthy location. Convenient to Schools and Churches. Well served. Good Water from High Service. Restricted Property. Fully Improved, with Stone sidewalks Gas and Electric Light.

NO ASSESSMENTS. Ten minutes from West Shore, 42d or Franklin St. ferri- by trolley. Round trip tickets 15 cents. Write at once for SPECIAL LIST of new houses and choice lots. Photographs, Mip. Prices, etc.

WOODCLIFF LAND IMPT. CO.,
Weehawken P. O., N. J.
AGENTS ON PROPERTY.

AT PICTURE-SQUE NUTLEY, N. J.
ON ERIE R. R.

GENTLEMAN'S COUNTRY HOUSE,
Containing 12 rooms and laundry, two bathrooms and toilets, billiard room, conservatory, sun parlor, heated garage, artistically decorated, exposed sanitary plumbing; large, open fireplace; every modern improvement; ground, beautiful, fully laid out in park style; located on high bluff overlooking surrounding country; near station; fully equipped with all modern conveniences; terms: bargain for immediate purchaser; phone at office, W. A. LAMBERT, Owner, 96 Nassau St., New York.

Beautiful Summer residence and farm, at Pompton Lakes, N. J., about 200 acres, improved and wooded; granite lake; front; large house; all improvements; fine condition; spacious stables and barns; two railroads; property can be laid out in building plots; rare opportunity to investors. For price and particulars, E. D. L. Merrells, or Wm. M. Ryck, Atty., Paterson, N. J.

For Sale in East Orange, Near Grove St. Station. —10-roomed house, handsomely decorated, open plumbing, hardwood trim, price \$1,000. Apply Joseph Davis, 53 South Grove St., East Orange. Reasonable terms.

SOUTH ORANGE—CHOICE LOTS & LOTS. Low prices. E. D. L. Merrells, Atty., Paterson, N. J. 47 TRAINS DAILY. MOUNTAIN VIEW FROM ALL LOTS. Write for particulars, E. D. L. Merrells, Atty., Paterson, N. J.

Orange, N. J., 15-room modern house, near station; finest location; mortgage \$10,000; cash price \$10,000. Write for particulars, E. D. L. Merrells, Atty., Paterson, N. J.

\$5 pays for building lot, 9 miles from New York City, practically given away to develop property. Installments, 50 cents weekly. Apply, 10 W. 11th St.

Long Branch, N. J., sale or rent, furnished cottages, hotels, farms; reduced prices. WILLIAM LANE, Long Branch.

Queens Real Estate for Sale.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

OUR 1901 MODEL HOUSES
ARE OPEN FOR INSPECTION.
10 NOW READY.

RANGING FROM \$3,500 TO \$7,500.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS AND UP TO DATE.

Eight to twelve rooms, hardwood trim, open nickel plumbing, gas and electric lights, hot and cold water—in fact, every convenience known to our modern architecture.

COMPARISON INVITED. TERMS TO SUIT.
JOHN DAYTON & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 14TH ST.

MURRAY HILL STATION, FLUSHING.

MASON ST. TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT
modern house, with electric lights, gas, and hot water; rent, \$20.00. Call for permit.

BOERUM & HENRY.
409 SUMNER AV., COR. HALSEY ST.

Richmond Hill.
High-class cottages for sale or rent; prices according to location; easy terms; schools, churches, mail delivery, etc.; macadamized streets, flagged sidewalks, shade trees; water, gas, and electric lights; rent of 34th St., 40 minutes to City Hall, Manhattan.

Cosy Home—Attractive cottage, 4th St., near Jackson Av., Woodside, Long Island City, near trolley; pretty surroundings; seven rooms, water, gas, electric lights, and all modern conveniences; inside, \$400 cash down; must sell. Jewell, 39 East 42d St., Manhattan.

\$2,500—For sale, your terms, most attractive \$2,500 frame house, 9 rooms, open plan, large, bright shade tree, on two lots, on macadamized avenue, electric lights, gas, and hot water; rent, \$20.00; another house, forming corner, \$2,500, same size, same terms; also bargains in lots, Hudson, Bronx, etc.

A CHOICE LOT OF LOTS.
CORNER AT WILLIAMSBURG.
CHAS. H. EASTON & CO.,
TEL. 795-28TH, 116 WEST 42D ST.

Brooklyn lots cheap, at station, 30 trains daily; communication N. Y. City; improvements \$15,000; no assessments; title insured; easy monthly payments. Offense, 116 West 42d St.

Westerchester Property for Sale and to Let
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

FARM 126 ACRES.
Very productive and fertile. Situated, 30 miles from 42d St. In one of the most beautiful sections of Westchester Co., 3 miles from Dutchess Co. line. Very fertile. Farmhouse, barns, outbuildings, fruit, well watered, etc. For sale on easy terms. Apply to
ABRAHAM HYATT & CO.,
503 Fifth Ave., cor. 42d St.

Another Bargain—\$500 and \$20 monthly buys \$2,000 frame house, 9 rooms, open plan, large, bright shade tree, on two lots, on macadamized avenue, electric lights, gas, and hot water; rent, \$20.00; another house, forming corner, \$2,500, same size, same terms; also bargains in lots, Hudson, Bronx, etc.

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Apartment to Let—Unfurnished.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Upper Broadway represents the finest Residential Section in the City. In the Modern Elevator Houses built there, you will find all the conveniences combined as long as you pay \$1,000 and more for seven rooms and bath. We, however, defy competition, and will rent you an apartment in the

BROADWAY,

N. W. Cor. 101st St. and Broadway,

of Seven Light Rooms and Bath, at the exceedingly low rent of \$800 per annum.

APPLY ON PREMISES OR

PAUL MAYER, Agent.
Tel. 297 Harlem. 211 W. 116th St.

L. J. PHILLIPS & CO.,
261 Columbus Ave., Cor. 72d St.,
Offer the Following Special Bargains to Quick Purchasers:

303 West 105th Street.
315 West 107th Street.
9 West 95th Street.
341 West 84th Street.

Five-story American basement, absolutely fire-proof, steel construction, only one left of the row.

4 1-2 story American basement, decorated.

4-story high-stoop, beautifully decorated.

5-story American basement.

All houses are open for inspection at all times, contain all the modern improvements, and are

Particulars on the premises or

L. J. PHILLIPS & CO.

THE "HANOVER"
N. W. CORNER 100TH ST. AND WEST END AV.

Suites of six, seven and eight rooms and bath in buildings just completed; perfect sanitation; every modern convenience; telephone in each apartment; all night elevator service; mail chutes, decorations, etc., all designed to meet the most refined taste; rents \$850 to \$1,400. Superintendent on premises.

FIRST CLASS FIVE STORY AMERICAN BASEMENT
PRIVATE BUILDINGS, 317, 319, 321, 323, WEST 100TH ST., NEAR RIVERSIDE DRIVE.

They are 30 feet front by 60 feet deep, with extension, having servants' stairs to fourth story; each house has three bedrooms, with mosaic floors and tiled walls; tiled stairways; gas, water, and electric, shower baths, etc., of the latest designs.

JAMES LIVINGSTON,
BROOKLYN, N. Y., 230 Broadway, OR JESSE C. BENNETT & CO., Agent, 338 Columbus Ave., (Cor. 76th St.)

THE DUNSBO,
120 EAST 31ST STREET.

ONLY ABSOLUTE SUPERIOR APARTMENT ON MURRAY HILL.

NINE ROOMS, BATH, BUTLER'S PANTRY, AND SERVANTS' TOILET. Water, Gas, and Electric. MAIL CHUTES, PARQUET FLOORS THROUGHOUT. PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL. READY IN OCTOBER.

RENT, \$1,500.
CHAS. H. EASTON & CO.,
34TH ST. AND LEXINGTON AVE.

WATT COURT,
West 140th St., bet. 7th and Lenox Aves.

Block from L. station. Apartments of 6 rooms and bath. All modern improvements; electric light; Otis elevator; telephone in each apartment; mail chutes; water, gas, and electric.

Rents, \$35 to \$50. Just opened. Apartments for immediate occupancy.

HOFFMAN ARMS,
59th St. & Madison Ave. Completely modernized; electric plumbing; electric light; elevators and steam plant; thoroughly up-to-date; heated by hot water. Family apartments, 9 to 15 rooms; private bath; or restaurant service; select parlor and billiard room; furnished apartments; also decorated for office or reception.

C. A. GERLACH, Prop.

TWO-STORY APARTMENTS OF NINE ROOMS
Will be for rent about Oct. 1st

in the No. 121 Madison Ave. buildings. Can be seen from 11 to 5.

Tried and found not wanting is the fine apartment house on Seventeenth Street, near Union Square. 100 ft. elevator, eight large rooms and bath to each apartment, and all light; total income of \$10,000 per year. The average class of tenants the very best; terms can be arranged. R. H. JONES, 111 5th Ave., New York City.

BACHELOR QUARTERS,
25 East 44th St., private house. Delinquent's block. To lease, two large rooms, modern carpeted, draped, and decorated; each with private bathroom, steam heat, telephone, and modern first-class.

TUXEDO,
Northeast cor. 118th St., Lexington Ave.; five and six all-light, large rooms and bath; every modern improvement; steam heat; also all high-class; rents, \$30 to \$40 monthly. Superintendent on premises.

2189 BROADWAY 2193
7th St. \$600.
3 Rooms Bath.
Steam. Hot Water.

73D STREET, WEST.
Corner of Columbus Ave.
Fine large apartments;
electric light and steam heat;
Janitor, 67 West 73d St., or office of
Charles H. Easton & Co.,
No. 25 West 23d St.

THE FINEST BACHELOR APARTMENTS
in the city to rent.
Two to five rooms and bath.
Steam heat and electric light.
Inquire at office of
CLARK EVANS,
No. 25 West 23d St.

102 WEST 93D STREET.
L. Station; marble bath, staircases; hall boys, etc.; one apartment, rent, \$38. Superintendent or A. K. MACKAY, 6 Wall Street, N. Y.

Elegant apartments, 6 and 7 rooms and bath; all improvements; rent, \$42-\$28. Office, 220 East 90th St.

504 West 22d St.—First floor and basement, private house. Rent, \$25.00.
P. M. of J. C. BROWN, 10 Liberty St.

84th St., 19 West—Seven rooms, bath, steam, hot water; fine neighborhood; near Central Park; \$35.

Real Estate Wanted.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Attention!—Owner offers \$500 cash for lot mortgage \$5,000, at 6 per cent, 18 year, avenue household, \$10,000; rental, \$1,500. Reyer, 156 Broadway.

WANTED—PRIVATE HOUSES
to rent or for sale. Send particulars to FRANK OF F. B. BROWN, 33 West 125th St.

Wanted—Private houses, either for sale or rent, below \$25. Particulars, 835 Broadway.

WANTED PRIVATE HOUSES TO RENT.
Have great demand for same.
24 West 125th St.

Wanted—Lots or small houses in exchange for two or three family house. Moe & Co., 34 Ave. 56th St., Brooklyn.

Attention, Owners and Investors—Properties for sale. Particulars, 116 West 42d St.

Have \$10,000 to invest real estate in N. Y. City preferred; what have you to offer? F. 889 9th Ave.

Want a farm in nice neighborhood, near Norfolk, Conn. Address Care Dyer, 210 Times Office.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

J. EDGAR LEATCRAFT & CO.,
BROADWAY, COR. 44TH ST.

OFFER THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE APARTMENTS FOR RENT.

THE ALLSTON,
17 and 19 East 38th St., corner Madison Ave. Location unsurpassed. Caterer on premises. A choice apartment of 10 rooms and bathroom will be available October 1. \$900 per annum.

THE HETHERINGTON,
571 PARK AVE., CORNER 63D ST.
Splendid apartments, eight rooms and bathroom; elevator, hall entrance, etc.; fuel supplied; rents, \$1,000 and \$1,200.

THE RUTHERFORD,
175 SECOND AVE., CORNER 11TH ST.
An elegant apartment of eight large rooms and bathroom; exceptional location; rent, \$1,000.

218 and 220 WEST 99TH ST.,
FACING CENTRAL PARK.
Eight rooms and bathroom; elevator, steam heat, hall entrance, etc.; rent, \$900.

THE STUYVESANT,
238-244 EAST 13TH ST.
A short distance from Broadway.
One five and one ten room apartment; very large and light; rents, \$55 and \$75 per month.

917 SEVENTH AVE., CORNER 88TH ST.
CONVENIENT TO ALL CARS.
Corner apartment; eight large rooms; from October 1st, \$800 per annum.
Others adjoining at \$840 and \$1,000 per annum.
174 W. 38th St., 6 rooms and bathroom, \$45 and \$65 per month.

315 WEST 49TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.
Seven rooms and bathroom; hot water supply; rent, \$60 per month.

THE REGENT,
438-440 WEST 57TH ST.
near 6th Ave. L. station and Broadway cars; eight large rooms and bathroom; in perfect order; hall entrance, etc.; rent, \$40 and \$55 per month.

117 WEST 84TH ST.
Desirable apartments of seven and eight rooms and bathroom; steam heat; all modern conveniences; rents, \$45 and \$55.

26 WEST 97TH ST.
NEAR CENTRAL PARK WEST.
Desirable apartment of eight rooms and bath; all light; steam heated, etc.; rent, \$40.

"THE MARQUETTE,"
2751 BROADWAY, NEAR 104TH ST.
Bijou apartments, six rooms and bath; elevator, telephone, electric light, exposed plumbing, gas ranges, etc.; rent, \$42.50.
Also one apartment, four rooms and bath, \$35.

242 WEST 56TH ST., COR. BROADWAY.
Six all-light rooms and bath; convenient location; perfect order; rent, \$40.

920 5TH AVE., NEAR 64TH ST.
CONVENIENT TO L. STATION AT 86D ST.
Large first floor, 6 rooms; in good order; rent, \$35.

908 6TH AVE., NEAR 55TH ST.
Large floor, six rooms; perfect order; rent, \$35.

430 WEST 67TH ST.
A first floor of 9 rooms and bathroom; convenient to 69th St. L. station and Columbus Ave. cars; rent, \$30.

122 WEST 187TH ST.
Six rooms and bath; all light; hot water supply; rent, \$22.

64 WEST 133D ST.
NEAR LENOX AVE.
Refined neighborhood; six rooms and bath; hot water supply; rent, \$19.

For further particulars apply on premises to janitors, or of

J. EDGAR LEATCRAFT & CO.,
BROADWAY, COR. 44TH STREET.
Telephone, 88th St., 398.

THE PLAZA,
St. Nicholas Av., corner 150th St.

ELEGANT APARTMENTS OF 7 AND 8 ROOMS; STEAM HEATED AND HOT WATER; ELEVATOR SERVICE; THE MOST COMPLETE AND CONVENIENT LOCATION ON MANHATTAN ISLAND.

THE HILLCREST
on Cathedral Heights.
Apartment of 9, 10 and 11 large Sunny Rooms and Baths.

A beautiful light foyer, with a handsome fireplace, is at the entrance of each apartment. The parlors, libraries, and dining rooms can be thrown into one suite, thus affording an ample room for the entertainment of guests hardly equalled by the average private house, dark or otherwise.

The parlors and libraries are elaborately finished in rich mahogany, with parquet floors, Louis XV. mantels, and have large windows.

The dining rooms are finished in dark mahogany, with oak floors and beamed ceilings. In the wainscoting large tapestry pictures are inserted, which, with the massive mantels and leaded glass casements, make the rooms unsurpassed in rich, harmonious effects.

An especially attractive feature is the bathrooms, which are completely equipped in solid porcelain, all the fixtures and plumbing being of the most modern type.

The servants' rooms, baths, and toilets are larger and better than in the average residence.

American Av. cars pass within a few feet of the building. Rent, \$1,400 to \$2,200. SLAWSON & HOBBS, Agents, 224 Columbus Ave.

Representative on Premises.

273 West 138th St.
267 & 272 W. 139th St.

LARGE, LIGHT, AIRY, CORNER APARTMENTS.

The Fast of Yom Kippur.

The fast of Yom Kippur, or the Day of Atonement, which is rigidly observed by all orthodox Jews, begins this evening at sundown and will last until sundown tomorrow. The interval is spent in fasting and prayer. All the synagogues will be crowded with worshippers, and the Hebrew societies which cannot find synagogues will hold their own services in halls or churches. The societies have engaged Grand Central Palace, Forty-third Street and Lexington Avenue, for the purpose.

"It has been rumored about here, and the local papers have printed it, that Mr. Bradley had drawn up a deed conveying his property to the authorities of the borough. I, as his private secretary, feel quite sure that I know of no such transaction, and I cannot confirm it."

"The fact that Mr. Bradley would some day sell the property to Asbury Park has been pretty well understood for some time. It is indeed possible that Mr. Bradley has drawn up other deeds, but I have not picked up, but I feel sure that it was never signed, and that the transaction has not been consummated."

Dr. William C. Gray Very Ill.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—Dr. William C. Gray, the venerable editor of The Interior, who recently underwent a surgical operation, is still at his residence, in Oak Park. The physician says Dr. Gray's condition is serious.

An Unmatched Sale
50c. for the \$1.00
A splendid lot of 1,200 pairs of straw
Sonnetts (seconda, but for all practical
white, gray, pink and light blue, medium l
At \$1.50 Instead
An assorted lot of different prominent
in white, black and gray, C P P D and Z
\$2.75 to \$4.25; all at \$1.50 a pair.

Sale of Corsets.
to \$2.50 Kinds.
 at from corsets they are—Angustine and
 pieces good as any, straight front, black,
 girths; sizes 18 to 28.
of \$2.75 to \$4.25.
 makes, mostly Angustine, real whalebone,
 broken sizes. Never sold for less than

value \$98.00.	
1 Turkish carpet,	11.4x13.8, \$68.00,
value \$137.50.	
1 India carpet,	10.3x15.0, \$72.50,
value \$155.00.	
1 Persian carpet,	9.10x14.1, \$85.00,
value \$145.00.	
1 Persian carpet,	10.3x13.6, \$87.50,
value \$170.00.	
1 Persian carpet,	9.11x15.1, \$117.50,
value \$235.00.	
1 Persian carpet,	12.0x13.4, \$125.00,
value \$250.	

Silk embroidered phulkarias at \$4.98,
value \$10.00.
Silk embroidered phulkarias at \$5.98,
value \$12.00.
Silk embroidered phulkarias at \$7.50,
value \$15.00.
India dhurries, 98c. value \$1.75.
India dhurries, \$1.25, value \$2.00.
India dhurries, \$1.98, value \$4.00.
Silk embroidered table covers, \$2.75,
value \$4.00; \$3.75, value \$6.00;
\$5.50, value \$10.00.

The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

Copyright, 1901.
THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1901.

24 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

A NEW YORK man found himself in Oyster Bay, L. I., the other day, bowling along the fine bit of roadway, turnpike that runs close to Theodore Roosevelt's country house.

"Talk about the President being popular out West!" grunted the driver. "I'll bet it ain't a circumstance to the way he's popular in this town of his! An', do you know how he done it? Sent his children right along to district school with our'n. Then we seen he was the right thing—no airs, just a man."

Charles Belmont Davis, brother of Richard Harding Davis, is the manager of Weber & Field's Music Hall. The resemblance between the two brothers is remarkable. At a recent performance Richard, conversing with friends in the lobby, was the main object of attention from the young women and their escorts. A short distance away was his brother, the centre of another group of gossipers. The likeness in figure, voice, and face was much commented upon.

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed one young woman, "my idol has feet of clay."

"How's that?" asked her escort.

"Why," replied the girl admirer of the author, "I always thought there was no one in the world like Richard Harding Davis, and now he's but common clay, for there stands his double."

"The man who takes care of the hand-painted fish," as Col. Jones, Director of the Aquarium, jokingly describes himself, is a rather unique character in the city's political life. He is an ever-welcome visitor to the rooms of Senator Platt in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. From them he often strolls directly to the quarters of Richard Croker for a chat with the Tammany leader at the Democratic Club. There, too, he seems ever welcome.

"What is Jim Jones's pull, anyway?" ask the inquisitive, "that he should be equally welcomed by the rival bosses?"

"Go between," snapped an anti-Plattist as the Colonel was under discussion one evening.

"Wrong again!" says The Man Who Knows Everything. "The real go-between is a newspaper writer. Col. Jones has a vein of humor, a fund of stories, and a sense that some of you ambitious politicians can never acquire, of only talking politics at the right time and place. Don't you think Croker and Platt ever tire of this political gabble and cackle? They do, Jones doesn't talk politics to them; he talks of everything else, and so is a friend of both, and I suppose could get more favors from either than the always scheming politician. Jones is a sort of rest cure for both bosses."

Corse Payton, the actor, who manages a theatre in Williamsburg and writes and appears in his own plays, is famous locally for his speeches to his audiences. Recently he appeared in the rôle of a Roman Senator. Wrapped in his toga he stepped before the curtain between the acts.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he said, "I am playing the part of a Roman Senator. This is a costume piece, and I have to wear these clothes. I have lots of other clothes, I assure you. To show you what kind of clothes I wear when I go to New York, I shall drive down Broadway to the ferry at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning in an open barouche."

Mr. Payton's drive was described as an "ovation" and his New York clothes as "a sartorial dream."

Some one sufficiently interested to be more frank than polite asked Mrs. Ballington Booth the other day if she felt that it was consistent with her professions as a Christian to leave her home and children as much as she did for an outside work.

"Yes," said Mrs. Booth, "I do. If I had not taken up the work of the Salvation Army as I did, I should have become an English society woman and lived the life which such a woman must lead. I should have seen less of my children than I do now, and they would not have been—and no one would have thought they were—neglected. There is much more reason for my leaving them for the work in which I am now engaged, and in which I feel that I am able to do much good."

Isaac A. Hopper, the contractor who has just been re-elected Tammany leader of the Thirty-first Assembly District, had an experience recently which showed him that it was sometimes hard for a man to have a pull with his own brother. That brother is John J. Hopper of the contracting firm of Farrell, Hopper & Co., which has an excavating contract on the new rapid transit tunnel. Just before the primaries Isaac A. Hopper gave one of his constituents a call addressed to the contractors, asking them to put the man to work.

The note was duly presented, and the man

was ordered to go to the foreman in charge of the excavating and show him the note. He did so. The foreman read the note from the district leader and then deliberately tore it up, saying: "We don't need any men now. This note is no good."

The next day the man who was seeking work happened to pass the foreman, and seeing that the latter did not recognize him, said: "Boss, don't you want to hire a good strong man?"

"Certainly," replied the foreman. "We need men. Jump right in and go to work."

The applicant made no delay in accepting the proposition. A few days later he met the district leader and said: "I guess I have a bigger pull than you have. Your note was no good, but my own talking got me a job."

"I have just heard from Albert Shaw of The Review of Reviews," said the Hudson River commuter. "He has been up in the Adirondacks, and we have missed him. He is now a very happy man. What has happened? A great deal. He has lowered his record at golf."

That love for even the accursed and despised of the animal tribes that develops in men who have made this field their life study was never better illustrated than by a story an animal hunter tells about Curator Dittmars of the reptile house in the New York Zoological Park.

When Dittmars and I were hunting snakes down in South Carolina we heard of an old stager of a rattler in the vicinity to which people thereabout had given the name of 'Old Dave.' Old Dave was sly and never showed himself in the daytime, but at night came out and warmed himself in the baked sand of the roadway. His six-inch wide trail which was in evidence the next day showed the old fellow must have been a whopper.

"It was not until the day before that set for our return to New York that we had a fair chance to catch him. He got away from us into a heap of rock, however, where only a quick shot with a gun could have fetched him. I had my gun ready and was about to fire when Dittmars knocked the barrel upward.

"Don't do that," he said, "let the poor devil live if you can't catch him alive."

"For the moment there was a hot exchange of words, but the snake was lost to us, and mournfully we got on the train for New York. Several hours later Dittmars said: 'Jerry, maybe you do not feel as I do about 'Old Dave,' but when I get back to New York I will be glad to know that somewhere down in Carolina that fine old specimen is loose and is having a good time. If you had killed him it would have spoiled all my desire for ever going back there to hunt. Wait till you've been in the business awhile and you will learn how much pleasure may be derived from preserving rather than taking the life of a dumb animal.'"

One would think that frescoes were the last thing that could be improved upon, but Edward R. Ladew of the Leather Trust has devised a new idea in them. The walls of the dining room of his country house at Glen Cove are lined with beautifully painted hunting and fishing scenes. The figures in these pictures, one-third life size, are perfect portraits of Mr. Ladew and his brother in the very costumes they wear on their hunting and sporting trips.

The elevator man in the Western Union Building is solely responsible for this: Russell Sage was going up to see George Gould the other day. While in the car a messenger boy offered to sell the elevator operator a neat-looking single-bladed pocket knife he had found for 25 cents. The elevator man did not want to buy. Mr. Sage asked to see the knife.

"I'll give you 20 cents for it; that's all it's worth," said the put and call multimillionaire.

"Gee!" said the boy. "Say, you don't want no bargain, do you? Some people needs nickels more'n I do, I reckon, but it's a go!"

And Uncle Russell smiled over his bargain as he placed a dime, a nickel, and five pennies into the hand of the youngster, who knew nothing of the personality of the man he was trading with.

John Kelly, the comedian of the Weber & Field's Company, is peculiarly neat about his dressing room. About a week before the opening performance Kelly spent several hours of each day in the shopping district buying the necessary decorations to fix his room for the season.

One of his purchases was a new cloth cover for his dressing table. It was of fancy material, and the comedian was much complimented by the members of the company for his taste. The day after he had spread it, it was missing, whereupon

his wrath knew no bounds, and he accused several of the chorus girls of appropriating it for a shirtwaist.

A week went by but he heard no tidings of the cover until the opening night, when, to his astonishment, he saw Mr. Weber wearing it as a waistcoat and a striking feature of the grotesque dress of the retired sausage manufacturer.

There were explanations back of the scenes, and Mr. Weber professed his complete ignorance as to how he had come into possession of the cover. The next day there was a new cloth on Mr. Kelly's dressing table, but it was held down with his monogram worked out with brass-head tacks.

Robert W. Chambers, author of "The King in Yellow," "In the Quarter," and other stories, spent some time in the Latin Quarter in Paris. In the same house two American girls, who were studying art, lived. One of them tells an interesting story of one of Mr. Chambers's peculiarities.

He never got up before noon, when he drank several cups of coffee in his room. He then came down stairs in a regular English walking suit. Shortly afterward he would disappear, and when he reappeared he had on a tennis suit; another disappearance saw him in a bicycle suit, then a golfing suit, then a riding costume, and so on all day.

This was done day after day until the young women began to tease him regularly, and finally forced him to acknowledge that he dressed for effect and not because he had any practical knowledge of the different sports, the costumes of which he wore.

The women could not understand when he wrote, as he spent the whole day dressing. By bribing a chambermaid they learned finally that when he retired to his room at 10 o'clock he began to write and kept it up until daylight. Then he went to bed to prepare for another day of costume changing.

A regular afternoon event among the small folk of Bleeker Street is the appearance of a wiry little man bearing a bag of candy. The children shout as he appears, "There comes Mr. Allen!" They swarm around him while he deals out peppermint, gumdrops, chocolate candies, and chewing gum. On all sides there is a welcome for "Good Mr. Allen." When the last stick of candy is gone the little man blows up the bag, break it with a loud report, and then hurries away with a smile to his little friends.

"The Good Mr. Allen" of Bleeker Street is more widely known as "The" Allen, ward politician, gambler, and once known as "the wickedest man in New York."

"Corporation Counsel Whalen and I were walking down Park Row discussing a legal question, the other day," said one of his assistants. "Preoccupied as he was, Mr. Whalen looked up and for an instant thought he recognized an old acquaintance. He advanced, extended his hand, and addressed the suspect by name. The stranger was tall, portly, well groomed, and had something of that merry twinkle that goes with the species known as 'a dead-game sport.' Mr. Whalen's hand was not accepted. Instead the tall man smiled an exasperating smile, shook his head, and pointed at a small package that Mr. Whalen held in one hand. By that time Mr. Whalen had seen his mistake and hurriedly excused himself. It was not until he had returned to his office that the exasperating smile and the package forcibly struck him. He pointed at the parcel and asked:

"Did you ever see anything look more like a wrapped-up gold brick than that?"

Now I know why that chap looked so wise. Guess he thinks bunko men in this town run around with their gold bricks in their pockets."

Senator Platt was in a hansom cab with two ladies. The cab was stopped at the ladies' entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. They alighted. After the Senator had escorted the ladies to the door he hailed the cabman, who was about to drive away, and tipped the man a quarter. Three half-tipsy loafers in good clothes were passing. One of them saw the act and said insolently:

"Is it a good quarter, Tom?"

The Senator turned about and replied: "It is far better than your manners, at any rate."

Then he joined the ladies.

Miss Helen Gould is as generous in religious matters as in other things. A young teacher whom she engaged to teach in the Summer school which she holds every year at her country home, at Irvington-on-Hudson, for the children of the employees of the place and little ones from the village, was an Episcopalian, while Miss Gould is a Presbyterian.

In accordance with the custom of her church, the teacher in opening the school with prayer on the first day, requested the children to kneel, a form not observed in other Protestant churches. This occurred to her at the close of the prayer, and she

turned quickly to Miss Gould, who was present:

"I did not think of it," she said, "but perhaps you object to my asking the children to kneel."

"Certainly not," answered her young patron. "I like to see it," and as she spoke the teacher realized that her question had been needless, for Miss Gould herself had been kneeling.

J. E. L. Murphy is sure that gratitude still exists in the human family. Murphy has been one of the high-class cloak salesmen for years, and recently decided to go into business for himself. About a week after the news was spread about Murphy received a letter from a man in British Columbia, which reads as follows:

Dear Murphy:

You will remember that once you loaned me enough money to leave New York City on, and you did not know whether you would ever get a cent. I hear you are going to start in business for yourself. If you get mixed up with your bank at any time you may draw on me for anything up to \$10,000, and if we are having a good month maybe we'll raise it a dollar or two.

There was a time, and it was not so very long ago, when "Teddy" Sayre, author of "Tom Moore," now being played by Andrew Mack at the Herald Square Theatre, wrote for his own pleasure rather than for that of the public—at least so the managers told him. At that time he would say the genial manager, and force him to listen to some choice passages until something happened, as it usually did. The story is now going round the actors' foyer at the Herald Square that on one occasion "Teddy" approached a manager and blandly told him that he had a five-act melodrama which he "requested and required" should be heard. The manager was very busy, and told him to "cut it short."

Mr. Sayre said that it was an altogether unusual play, as he had so managed by a great artistic tour de force that all the actors were killed off in the third act.

"The devil!" ejaculated the now curious manager. "I thought that you said that it was in five acts. Who keeps the show going in the last two?"

"Oh," quickly replied the dramatic author, "I have introduced the ghosts of the persons I have killed in the third act. And I assure you—"

But the manager had vanished.

While things were humming in the ballet room of the Metropolitan Opera House one day last week a section of the ballet was called to the fore to rehearse an "Indian" ballet. There was nothing in the girls' costumes to indicate the character of the dance, but as they came whooping and gyrating down the stage in front of Alberti with their tin tomahawks, some one looking on remarked:

"What? You got a Carrie Nation ballet?"

"No," said Alberti wearily; "Eet eez only Indians."

So much has been written about President Roosevelt's experiences as a hunter that one generally thinks of him as an expert shot. But he is not, by his own admission.

"My eyes are bad," he said recently, "and my hand is not steady. I can never hope to be a very fine shot."

Yet he takes pride in having killed about every sort of wild beast known on the plains, for he shoots just as well at a fierce animal as at a target.

Ex-Attorney General Miller recently told this story, which is thoroughly enjoyed by the narrators:

"When President Harrison invited me to become a member of his Cabinet," he said, "I determined to visit my boyhood home in Indiana before going to Washington. I had not been in the town for twenty years. At the railroad station I was met by the village hackman, who knew me when I was a boy. He greeted me as if I had left the town only the day before. On the way to the hotel in his ramsackle 'deep-sea going' hack I said:

"Well, William, what has happened since I have been here?"

"Nothin'," he replied.

"William," I continued, "I've been chosen a member of the President's Cabinet. What do the neighbors say to that?"

"Nothin'," he answered, "they just laugh."

"How untruthful is much that is being continually said by so-called 'Socialists' against the rich," said a woman who, though not "in society," counts among her friends many persons within the charmed circle.

"Why," continued the speaker earnestly, "I know many of the rich, many of those whose names are quoted daily in the recitals of social functions, who devote not the tenth, but the larger share of their incomes to the relief of those in distress."

"There is Mrs. Courlandt de Freyster Field, for instance, beautiful as girl and matron and beautiful in her later years. In the Savior's name," she says, as she

gives bountifully, lavishly, to the hand outstretched for kindly charity, deprecating, refusing all expressions of gratitude. She eschews all public functions, never attends balls or the opera or theatre, finding pleasure solely in doing good. And she is only one of many."

Congressman Galusha A. Grow, who is known as the Dean of the House at Washington and the father of the homestead law, finds one of his greatest pleasures in life in conducting a little Sunday school of about 100 scholars at the Grow homestead, Glenwood, Susquehanna County, Penn. The school was organized forty years ago by Mrs. F. P. Grow, the Congressman's sister-in-law, and has sent its scholars all over the world, some to be missionaries in China. Its membership includes nearly everybody in the little neighborhood, from children to men and women with gray hairs.

"Isn't Gen. Fitz John Porter dead?" gasped a Western man as he was about entering the banking house of J. Pierpont Morgan the other day. "I'm sure I read of his death some time ago. But if that isn't he it surely is his apparition."

Rubbing his eyes the Western man stared again and grasped his companion by the arm, pointing to a man coming up Broad Street with silvery hair and whiskers cut just as Gen. Porter was in the habit of wearing his. Fortunately for the peace of mind of the Western capitalist, his companion happened to know the pedestrian, who was William Speden of the United States Customs Service. Mr. Speden's marked resemblance to the unfortunate General has struck others than the Western visitor and has led to some rather odd mistakes in the past. Mr. Speden's place in the roll of fame rests only on the fact that he was a member of Commodore Matthew Galbraith Perry's official family in the expedition to Japan in 1853.

Kirke La Shelle, who writes poetry as a pastime when he is not designing plans for his new theatre or producing plays, tells this story of his poem on tobacco, published recently:

"One of the members of the Lambs Club took a liking for the mixture which I smoked. Two years ago I prepared two pounds of it for him. To send him the tobacco with only my card lacked sentiment, I thought. I wrote the little poem on a sheet of club paper in a leisure half hour. A copy lay about my desk until a few weeks ago. James W. McArthur, editor of The Bookman, read the poem one day and asked me to let him show it to John Kendrick Bangs. The next I knew my poem was published. The author, the inspirer of the muse, the publisher, and the discoverer of my work helped to smoke up the cheek after a club supper."

Herr Elith Reumert, the noted Danish actor, who visited the United States this Summer, tells this story of his experience with a Chicago reporter:

"I had just arrived in Chicago, after a fatiguing journey, when the bellboy brought me a card stating that Mr. M. of the 'Clarion' would be infinitely grateful to me if I would grant him an interview. Never before nor since have I met such an interviewer. Here are some of the questions he asked me:

"What do you think of the coming yacht race?"

"What is your opinion of the steel strike?"

"Do you not think that the local professor who said that Mr. Rockefeller is a greater man than Shakespeare is utterly wrong?"

"I replied as best as I could to these questions, but when he asked me what I thought of your country's foreign policy I grew slightly nervous, and mildly informed him that I really was unable to venture an opinion on such a subject; and that I thought he had already material enough for a book, to which he replied:

"Yes, I know; but you see, I am a space man, and want to get in as much stuff as possible," and he began again. Finally, after thanking me for my courtesy, and promising me to 'fix things all right,' I got rid of him.

"Of course I believed him, and the next morning lost no time procuring a copy of his paper, for I naturally supposed that after such a terrible court of inquiry my interview would take up a column at the very least. To my annoyance, however, I was unable to find it anywhere. I looked at the first page, and then at the last; all in vain! and I was about to give up the search as a bad job, when, quite accidentally, I espied the following paragraph, sandwiched in between two medical advertisements:

"Herr Elith Reumert, the Danish character actor of the Royal Theatre, Copenhagen, arrived in this city last night. He expresses himself as delighted with Chicago, and says Bernhard is the greatest living actress."

"Longfellow" Guilfoyle has come to life again. He waits a nomination for some county office by the Brooklyn Democrats. He is the unique person who fairly leaped to fame by declaring that Longfellow's poem, "The Launching of the Ship," was immoral, and asking for its exclusion from books used in the public schools of Brooklyn.

Walter French, an internal revenue officer of this city, has sea serpents as a hobby. A year ago he discovered one at White-stone, Long Island. A short time ago in a pilgrimage through the northern section of New Jersey he was sure he saw one of his friends in a small lake. It was just about dusk, when his attention was attracted to an unusual commotion in the water. He looked long and hard, and finally made out

two blazing eyes, set in a shaggy head, in which gleamed two tusks. At the same time he noticed a long sinewy tail beating the water into foam.

"From the original fauna or I'm a swimmer," he exclaimed, edging with dignity, though yet with speed, away from the shore. Stopping at a safe distance he thought he heard a voice. Then he distinctly made out:

"Rover, Rover, come out of the water, you bad dog."

Before putting the finishing touches to his recent novel, "The Puppet Crown," the author, Harold MacGrath, called in the family physician in order that the hero's passing might be made as realistic as possible. Mr. MacGrath explained the "light on horseback," and asked if it were possible, without stretching probability to the breaking point, to have the hero saved.

"Save him, my boy?" replied the old gentleman with a gentle touch of pedantry. "He is beyond the power of human aid; science can do nothing for him—art can only put him out of misery."

After the publication of the book MacGrath says he got a bill for \$5 from his physician for professional advice.

The foregoing episode was related to the creator of the inimitable "Chimie Padden," who smiled in a far-off deprecative way. Then he said: "That's dead easy," and sat down and began scribbling. At the end of ten minutes he had handed his delighted publisher the following screed for general and particular circulation:

"When Mr. Townsend had got Polly Foster and her protégées off for Paris, the author was at a loss to know how to proceed with his story so as to keep the double thread spinning in New York and Paris at the same time. He could do it by printing letters from Polly, but, then, he never was an adept at the epistolary art. An inspiration seized him; that batch of letters she had written to him from Paris and London last year—the very thing! But trouble began when The New York Sun, in its review of the book, said, 'Nobody will be injured by being taken for Polly Foster. Her letters from Paris and from Castle Quarry are marvels of feminine correspondence.' She was injured and put in a claim for part royalties on 'Chapters of my Correspondence' used in 'Days Like These.'"

A few days ago a diminutive Italian, whose fierce mustachios and blazing black eyes made up for his lack of stature, crept into the office of Deputy James Brande of District Attorney Philbin's staff with the announcement that he had unearthed a big Mafia plot. Then from the folds of a coat, in which he was all but lost, the mysterious visitor produced a bulky package.

Opening up the package, he revealed three cut loaves of bread. Then pointing to several small lumps of white powder in the bread, he hissed:

"Poison!"

Mr. Brande had the task of his life to convince his visitor that the "poison" was merely cooking soda, which had not dissolved, before the disappointed amateur sleuth went off in high dudgeon, without deigning a farewell.

Mr. Weber Paid the Duty.

WHEN Joe Weber of Weber & Fields was in Paris this Summer some friend introduced him to Special Treasury Agent Theobald of New York, who was sojourning in the French capital at the time. Mr. Weber is still looking for the friend responsible for the introduction. Theobald, as many transatlantic travelers know, is always well groomed, lively, and companionable, and, though past forty, still a rather youthful-looking man, and altogether an agreeable acquaintance to know, whether in Paris, New York, or any other first-class city.

Weber and Theobald soon became fast friends in Paris, and the two went all over the city together, the latter suggesting to the manager many points in the selection of certain theatrical flunies that Mr. Weber purchased in Paris for the reason that the Paris make is a little finer in texture and superior in appearance to the American article. Mr. Theobald has a great memory, and remembered everything that his friend bought. He came home on the Deutschland a week or so in advance of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, on which vessel Mr. Weber came across.

When the Special Deputy Surveyors went aboard the Kaiser on her arrival at Quarantine to take the declarations of the passengers, Mr. Weber forgot that he had bought anything on the other side, it is said, and in his joy at getting back to the scene of his festivities so informed the Surveyors.

On the pier he was met by his friend Mr. Theobald, who showed in many ways how glad he was to see him, and plied him with question after question as to how everybody was getting on and how everything looked in Paris when he left.

Along came the Inspector next, and he soon had Mr. Weber's trunks open and got down to business. When he got through, apparently, along came another official who was an appraiser, and assessed Mr. Weber's belongings at about \$700. Then it leaked out that Mr. Weber did not know in Paris Mr. Theobald's position with the Government when they were taking in the shops together. "Had he known," said a friend of his, "Joe would have been as close-mouthed as a clam when Theobald was around. As it is, when he goes back again I doubt if he allows himself to be introduced to anybody at all."

Sad, Because True.

Vegetarians do not seem to realize that as their number grows so does the number of horned cattle increase steadily.



Sports Out of Doors

BLACKFISH have just commenced to bite in a half-hearted manner, but, with the advent of cooler weather, the season for them will be in full blast. There is probably no variety of our salt-water fish in whose capture luck seems to play such an important part. Two boats may be anchored within 100 feet of each other, and while the occupants of one have first-rate luck, the men fishing from the second will have scarcely a bite; but it is not luck, after all.

The food of the blackfish consists of the shellfish which make their homes on submerged rock piles and sunken wrecks, and the fisherman who knows the location of such spots is at a great advantage over the man who simply trusts to chance to anchor in the right location. For this reason it is a part of policy, in visiting new black-fishing grounds, to hire a guide who can put one in proper position. After that, of course, if the fisherman is observant and takes cross bearings of the spot, he will probably be able to shift for himself. There is probably no bait of which blackfish is fonder than the small soldier crab, which inhabits burrows in the mud of salt marshes.

Blackfishing requires rather heavy tackle, not only on account of the stubborn qualities of the fish, but by reason of the rather heavy sinker, which is required to sink one's bait to the proper depth and hold it against the tide. There is nothing artistic in the method of playing the blackfish; simply a case of pulling him in by main force and awkwardness, and for this purpose a two-piece chum rod of bamboo of 7½ feet in length and about 18 ounces in weight, and which may be had for as low a price as \$1.50, will serve the purpose equally as well as one made of lancewood, whose price will run from \$6 upward. An ordinary nickel-plated reel of 200 yards indicated capacity, carrying 300 feet of No. 5 hard braided linen line, may be had for 35 cents. Gut leaders and snells should not be used for blackfishing, as they are apt to be choked on the rocks, and the strong teeth of the fish will play havoc with the gut snells on the books. The proper thing to use is the regulation blackfish hook snelled on cord, while the weight of the sinker will greatly depend on the strength of the current at the stage of the tide when one is fishing. For this purpose it is advisable to carry a collection of sinkers, with one changing them as the force of the current increases or decreases.

The heaviness and the strength of the rod allow one to fish from docks and piers where the fish must be hoisted up to one, as it is impossible to use a landing net. The piers of Coney Island have always been popular places for fishermen after the boats stop running for the season. Execution Light, off New Rochelle, is one of the best places in Long Island Sound. This may be reached from New Rochelle or from City Island, at both of which places naphtha launches may be hired to take the fisherman to the ground, thereby saving a laborious row. The rocks at Pelham Bay and the rocky islets a mile or so beyond the bridge which joins City Island with the mainland are also good. The Shrewsbury River is another good place where blackfish may be had, but the season there opens rather later than in the Sound. A lazy man may tie to the bridge which spans the river at the Highlands of the Navesink. Anchor just inside the bridge on the ebb and just outside on the flood tide, so that the boat will swing toward the piers. Near the mouth of the river larger fish may be had by fishing off the bulkheads which mark the eastern side of the channel, about two miles beyond the bridge, and the fish will be more numerous, as fewer fishermen will be found there, for the reason that it is quite a pull at the oars, and going against the Shrewsbury River tide is anything but a pleasant task. The Patten Line steamers or the Central Railroad of New Jersey will take one down to the Highlands of the Navesink, and it is a good plan to go down the night before and start early in the morning, choosing a day when the tide sets out in the morning and floods in the afternoon, so that instead of having to contend with an opposing tide one can have it work in one's favor.

The deer-hunting season opens Oct. 1 in Maine, but opened on the 31st of last month in this State, and to any one who has not kept track of the latest fashion in shooting irons the variety in rifles displayed in the show windows of the gun stores is confusing.

For years the pattern of rifle used by the great majority of American hunters has been either a single shot or a repeater, in which the action of the breech block has been operated by a lever underneath the grip, which also serves as a trigger guard. The craze for small bores, such as the .25 and .30 calibres, has induced many manufacturers of military weapons to modify them in accordance with the sportsman's requirements and put them on the market as hunting arms, and to-day Mausers, Mannlichers, and even the Lee, the navy arm, which carries the 6 millimeter (.236) cartridge, may be had with short fore-stocks and adapted to the use of the huntsman. While the sporting rifles pure and simple, such as the Savage, Winchester, and Marlins, are of the under-guard lever system, the modified military weapons are mostly manipulated by what is called the bolt action; that is to say, their cartridges are fed from the magazine, pushed into the

chamber of the barrel, and, when fired, are ejected by means of a knobbed lever projecting from the righthand side of the breech block. While this undoubtedly furnishes an action which is very strong against the recoil, it spoils the symmetry of the arm, and the projection is apt to be rather in the way, and accustomed as we have been so long to the former style of action, the military pattern looks rather clumsy.

There is probably no more bitter controversy waged among big game hunters than the relative merits of large versus small bore ammunition. For many years the .40-calibre cartridge, carrying a bullet of 75 to 80 grains in weight, was considered the rifle for large game, such as elk, moose, and caribou. The smaller bore cartridge, however, such as the .236, the .300, and .303, which are loaded with smokeless powder, gives to a soft nose bullet a tremendous velocity, causing it to spread on striking the game and has found favor with many shooters on the ground that the velocity not only puts the small bullet on the par of a large one in regard to smashing power, but enables one to make long shots without allowing for distance in sighting. While this is an advantage, it has been claimed by many, with good reason, that the tremendous range of the high-power, small-calibre rifles is such as to render them dangerous for use in semi-populated districts. The old large calibre would get the game all right at any distance at which it was reasonable to shoot, and the zone of danger is much less.

For shooting purposes for large game there is no comparison between a single shot and a repeater. Not only does the quickness of action of the latter allow one to get in a second or third shot if necessary, but the very fact that one has additional cartridges ready for immediate use, gives the shooter a certain air of confidence, which tends to steady his aim and makes him more sure of being secure at his first attempt, and there is so very little difference in the price between the two that it is by all means advisable to choose the repeater.

The camera is getting to be almost as much a part of the outer's equipment as the gun, rifle, or fishing rod, and to accommodate the man who wishes to go light the heavy glass plate is giving way to the roll of film, and the large box camera to the folding affair, which telescopes into an extremely small space when closed. There is no doubt at all about the great convenience of films as regards their portability, but the opinion of many amateur photographers is that for its convenience in the field one pays a pretty heavy interest in the dark room, for certainly the plate is much more convenient to develop and print from than is the film, and in spite of the extreme compactness of many of the folding cameras, many amateurs still hold on to their old box affairs, not from a matter of sentiment or economy, but because of their greater convenience in taking snapshots in awkward places. The box camera, with almost its entire mechanism well covered and protected, is less liable to injury from salt air or flying spray than those so arranged as to expose the bellows when open. A camera in which the front must be dropped, and the bellows slid forward to focus, is necessarily slower than the self-contained arrangement, in which the indicator slide at the side need only be turned to get the right focus for a snapshot, and snapshots in awkward positions are what most outers will often have to take.

If a man is going to start not with the idea of doing extremely artistic work or becoming a "camera fiend," but with simply the desire to be able to acquire an occasional tangible reminiscence of a pleasant outing, it is not a bad idea for him to invest in one of the old-fashioned box cameras, which may be had at very low prices as second hand. Any one who is kept at all posted in regard to photographic paraphernalia knows how much the price of both cameras and accessories has been reduced within the last few years, and while experience and greater facilities have enabled manufacturers to reduce prices, these have been dropped in many cases in much greater proportion than either increased facilities or demand would warrant. It stands to reason then that something in quality must have been sacrificed. This is the case in many new cameras, while old ones having practically all the improvements one could desire, are sold at very small prices. In the old days when cameras commanded a good price and there was much less competition than at present, the profits made on them were sufficiently large to allow a margin for extra good workmanship and splendid lenses, and there now are many old-fashioned cameras to be had at second-hand stores that have particularly good lenses and are so well put together that they are practically as good now as when turned out at four times the amount for which they can now be purchased. For ordinary work many of these can be found just what the casual photographer needs. They do not have as many frills as many of the new bits of apparatus, but the more frills a man has on a camera the more he has to know of photography in order to make good use of them. An old-fashioned box camera, taking 4½ plates, and which has a focusing scale and ground glass plate, as well as a couple of finders, so that it may be used either for snapshot or tripod work, may be had nowadays, second hand, for from \$8 to \$12, and will often be found to contain lenses better than those of more modern pattern, selling for much more.

E. T. KEYSER.

SPORTS

Glass, Sculpture and Painting at St. Thomas's

THE power of the clergy to foster the fine and industrial arts of a country may not be so great to-day as it was in the Middle Ages, because ecclesiastical buildings do not occupy so exclusively the attention of the people now as they did then. But in a country like ours, where churches are built in such profusion, and those already erected are constantly receiving more ornament as wealth grows in the congregation, it is easy to see what an influence the churches must exert on architecture, sculpture, painting, and various arts and crafts.

The clergyman has need of special attainments in music and the fine arts, in all things that go to the making of a beautiful temple. If the period is one in which show rather than solid worth is the characteristic of the people, if the people themselves are rude and impervious to ideas of art, the clergyman who has the finest intuitions and has trained himself in the best school of aesthetics can do little. But the fact that the people at large are improving in taste and knowledge does not always avail to affect the clergy, because their education makes them conservative and prejudices lingering on from less enlightened times make them slow to take up new ideas, lest critics of the parish misconstrue them through ignorance.

In some respects the Catholic priest is more fortunate than the Protestant minister, for the former is far more independent of his congregation than the latter. Practically he can do as he pleases. The spectacle of Catholics sitting in judgment on their priest and calling him to account because funds have been expended in this way rather than in that is not impossible, but must be very rare; whereas, there are few Protestant clergymen who are not more or less under the harrow of the elders, who are often business men of the hard-headed variety, to whom art is a suspicious thing, absorbing money and encouraging loose artists who know nothing of the stern joys of bookkeeping by double entry. Yet the Protestant churches, taken them all in all, are likelier than the Catholic to show fine specimens of architecture and the arts. Hitherto neither the priesthood nor the congregations of Catholics have shown much interest in National art. They scarcely seem aware that any exists. They have been content to import their art from Italy and France, or perhaps from Bavaria, partly because the priesthood has been recruited from foreign lands, partly because the congregations are largely composed of emigrants or of natives who have not had the leisure to learn the refinements of life.

A change is taking place in this regard, however, and the Catholic Church, at the same time that she is becoming more national, is gaining in wealth and education, as time rubs off prejudices and the whole people become more tolerant and generous, less crude and provincial. When the priesthood accepts the fact that our architects and artists are worthy of consideration, the effect is likely to be far-reaching, and for two reasons, one being the fact just mentioned, that the Catholic priest is less trammelled by his congregation, and the other that the precedents of his religion are directly in favor of splendor in the conduct of religious services and beauty in everything that surrounds them. It may be said that the Hebrews also are free to follow their taste in the arts and repeat by so doing the action of their greatest rulers. But the Protestants are of several minds in regard to such matters, some of their sects adhering to that revulsion against ceremonial and decoration of churches which ushered in the Reformation.

So far it has been the Episcopalian and to a less degree the Presbyterian clergy and congregations in America who have done most for our native art. St. Thomas's, on Fifth Avenue at Fifty-third Street, raises its heavy brownstone tower in sight of the glittering spires of St. Patrick's—its square buttressed tower with the high bell-fry story surmounted by an octagonal lantern, which is propped at the four corners of the platform by four small flying buttresses, as if to assert that it is nothing if not Gothic. St. Thomas himself stands in a niche with canopy above the three-doored portal on Fifth Avenue. Here the ground plan of the building has been designed so that the interior may adapt itself to modern needs, approaching an auditorium with converging rows of seats and side galleries, in what may be termed the transepts, that focus toward the chancel. The high-pitched roof, covered with slate, that marks the nave, meets the central part of the church, and, in conjunction with it, forms an octagonal auditorium, the timber construction of the roof boldly shown inside and for a crown outside a small lantern of pierced work. On this octagonal joins the apse, with five sides or flat sections. To right and left of the chancel arch are large niches, or dwarfed chapels, which contain the organs. This disposition of the interior is somewhat complex; but one sees that Mr. Uppity, the architect, has tried to adapt it to the needs of a modern congregation who wish to retain all possible vestiges of ecclesiastical Gothic, yet secure the best acoustic results for a service in which the sermon plays the most important part.

But what strikes the observer at St. Thomas's next is the generous attention given to native art. Beginning with the decorations of an earlier period there is American commercial glass of an excruciating badness and baldness of tones, it is true, but such as architects stunted for funds used to furnish. There is evidence that these phases have been passed through, the first in which bad American glass reigned, followed by the second in which English glass was introduced, and latterly the third in which good American artists have been employed on the decorations. These last have done what they could to tone down the wretched color of the glass, at least in the five high windows of the apse. It has been painted over and the crying colors subdued into harmony with the paintings on the four lower compartments of the apse, two to the right, two to the left. Here are famous paintings by John La Farge; on the right or the "gospel" side of the altar the three Maries at the tomb; on the left or the "epistle" side of the altar the meeting of Mary Magdalen and Christ. The coloring is very beautiful, the distances charming, the figures full of distinction, though not always easy. The angel seated on the tomb has a face that recalls that of Henry James, the novelist, when a young man. The Roman soldier asleep is almost Japanese in type of face. The hands of Mary Magdalen, who has fallen on her knees, are unusually large and expressive. The face of the third Mary on the opposite or "gospel" side looks like a portrait. But what strikes one especially is the decorative quality of these four panels. They are not easel paintings on a wall as so many modern mural paintings in France, Germany, England, and the United States are; they are decorative as tapestries are decorative, as befits particularly a Gothic interior. The artist has made free with the surroundings in the same spirit. The crude glass above is treated summarily with paint and the architectural details between pictures and windows have been modeled in plaster and colored to produce harmony. So in the side niches or chapels where the organs are, the inner shells of the vaults above the organs have figures of angels kept in harmony with the tones of the apse. But high up above the arch of the chancel to right and left are two small round windows, the glass of which has not been subdued, and the result is very painful, raw, and violent color.

The central panel or compartment of the apse has for decoration four rows of kneeling angels faced toward and adoring a cross. This is colored plaster in relief, designed and modeled by Augustus St. Gaudens. Very lovely in sentiment, varied and beautiful in pose, these tiers of angels are too dark in color, perhaps because the surface of the material has deteriorated. Below them is a Gothic altar and tabernacle by J. and R. Lamb, which has taken the place of a Bishop's throne; it is of white marble, inlaid with mother of pearl and gold mosaic, and the chancel rail is of the same material. The brilliant white of this altar and superstructure jars a little on the tones of the wall decorations, and particularly brings out the unfortunate color or lack of color in the central panel directly above, where tinted plaster is doing the work of bronze or colored marble. It is a pity that some one in the congregation does not offer to have the work of St. Gaudens carried out in pale green or yellow marble, or else in bronze, with a green patina. That would bring the altar into due relationship, leaving the altar as it should be, the highest note in the apse, but not so sharply defined against the background as it now appears.

There are three wheel or rose windows in St. Thomas's marking the three gables of the entrance on Fifth Avenue, of the north and of the south transepts, if they may be so termed. They are filled with poor glass. The lower wall of the south transept has a triple window of English glass designed by Holiday and carried out by Powell of London, which is Burne-Jones as to faces and figures, but Burne-Jones with a difference. The large clerestory windows of the nave and the smaller windows on the side aisle walls are by Clayton and Bell of London. All that can be said of these windows is that they are not so bad as the earlier American in the rose windows and elsewhere. They do not attempt rich color; they are negative in subject and tones. The cruel commercial stuff can be skillfully doctored with paint and held in check for a certain number of years, or until time begins to chip the surface off; but the British glass cannot be brought up to the standard set by the paintings in the apse. Where there is vigor you can reduce the violence, but where there is no character you cannot supply it; you can tone down, but not key up.

In carved wood St. Thomas's has more to show than is usual in our churches. The pulpit and lectern have heads in high relief, and the side chapel in the north aisle has an elaborate altar and reredos carved in lower relief. There is also a white mar-

ble font with inlay of mosaics. Much of the sculpture on the outside of the church, like the angel in low relief in the head of the window below the south gable looking on the side street, is perfunctory work which might be gradually suppressed and the places occupied by original work by sculptors, not ordinary stonecutters. There is room for sculpture on a liberal scale about the Fifth Avenue portal, with no departing from the Gothic effect of the church without and within. So far as the architecture is concerned, an improvement might be made in the tower by studying the lantern afresh and by means of a new creation giving greater lightness to the shaft below. The present lantern is distinctly heavy and ugly in silhouette.

The interior of St. Thomas's is suffering from the makeshifts that seem inevitable when funds are lacking to finish a building in a noble way. Not only is the glass a problem to be dealt with as the parishioners learn to distinguish good leaded glass from ordinary, and realize that the personality of an artist must enter into the making of a window if it is to be a work of art, just as much as it does into the making of an easel painting; but the sculpture in the apse calls for embodiment in enduring material after the color scheme has been carefully consulted and every precaution taken that the right shade will be supplied, whether marble be chosen or metal.

St. Thomas's Church is like Grace Church and the Church of the Ascension and like the basilica of the Paulist Fathers in that it shows what can be accomplished if a clergyman or priest is present who loves the fine arts and is willing to undertake to urge such members of the congregation as may wish to contribute money or decorations to employ artists instead of commercial decorators. Compared with the clergy in general, these pastors are few and far between.

A reason for the scarcity of art-loving clergymen is the weakness of our universities—education on the side of art; but another and more serious one is the neglect of this side of the professional education of ecclesiastics in their seminaries, although nothing is better known than the certainty that the arts will form problems and perhaps serious stumbling blocks in the careers of most ecclesiastics. While preparing them to teach and speak and deal with vestries and congregations, the training schools hardly consider this important element; they do not prepare their scholars for the questions sure to confront a pastor, wherein they may be called upon to lead rather than follow, to give rather than take advice. Moreover, the clergy if trained to observe the advance of the arts in this country will prove in the twentieth century as they did in the fifteenth a great impower exerted to the encouragement of native art.

CHARLES DE KAY.

"La Bella Teresa," Queen of Anarchy.

LITTLE has been said during the discussion of the possibility of there being a general Anarchist plot in the assassination of President McKinley and the supposed connection of Emma Goldman with the conspiracy, of another Anarchist queen more famous—or infamous—even than the Goldman woman, who was recently in this country and whose incitations to violence and murder have made her name a notable one among the most violent of the enemies of existing institutions.

Teresa Brugnoli, better known as La Bella Teresa, the friend and comrade of Count Malatesta, and an acquaintance of fellow-traveler with Bresci, the murderer of King Humbert, is in Europe what Emma Goldman is in America. But La Bella Teresa is also well known in Anarchist circles in this country, and not much more than a year ago, following the bread riots in Italy, she became conspicuous in Chicago, where she went to enlist help to avenge the women and children who had been shot in Italy. Incidentally, while there, and somewhat in contradiction of her professed views on social institutions, she made not a little capital out of the famous wheat corner engineered by young Leiter.

Teresa Brugnoli is described as being a woman of singular beauty and magnetic influence. Unlike Emma Goldman, she has no love for display nor desire for personal prominence, and only on rare occasions has she appeared in public on the platform.

By birth she is an Italian, and in her early childhood lived at Molaret, where her father kept the post house. Leaving her mountain home, she went to live with a maternal uncle at Turin. This uncle, Ighina, was a desperate Anarchist, the moving spirit of the Malfallori. He was banished from Italy, and went to London, taking Teresa with him. This was in 1892, and there the woman first met the "Count" Malatesta.

It was in 1899 that La Bella Teresa first came to this country, and she then met Bresci at Paterson, N. J. Bresci at that time was not known as being a specially rabid Anarchist, but the influence of the magnetic Italian woman soon made him one. Teresa is credited with having, together with Malatesta, arranged the details of the plot to assassinate King Humbert, which Bresci was delegated to perform.

When Bresci started on his mission to Europe La Bella Teresa accompanied him. In the same party was Lane, the navy, who went to Treves to murder Queen Margherita; Quintavalle, the barber, and Sassi, the weather worker, other principals in

Lieut. Gov. Woodruff's Joke.

ONE of Lieut. Gov. Woodruff's closest personal friends laughed heartily as he read the little story about Kamp Kill Kare, published in a recent number of the magazine of THE NEW YORK TIMES. "If Woodruff ever wants to write a book," he said, "he will have abundant material in the doings at his Adirondack home—all harmless fun, of course, but none the less amusing. You know the Lieutenant Governor is a good deal of a joker, and he gives this spirit full away in the North Woods. Kamp Kill Kare is not solely for Summer occupancy, and some of the most enjoyable gatherings there are when the mercury is all curled up in the bulb, and when a huge log fire is a thing of much comfort."

"I remember one time last January when Mr. Woodruff and a small party of friends went up to the lodge. One of the guides attached to the camp was a little-limbed fellow, who was something of a dancer, after a crude fashion, but his terpsichorean ability manifested itself in its best form only after a short session with a bottle. Upon these occasions he always insisted upon performing on the frozen surface of the lake nearby, with the Lieutenant Governor and the guests cavorting around him in a ring."

"The whole thing was something of a novelty, and probably for this reason the man was humored by Mr. Woodruff until one night when it was decided to put up a job on him. The evening was an ideal one, the moonlight bright, and the thermometer about 25 degrees below zero."

"There had been a 'dance' on the lake the night before, and another might reasonably be anticipated, so along about 8 o'clock two or three of the party went out to the customary spot, and with axes soon cut a hole about ten feet square. The big cakes were floated around, so that they presented a fairly regular appearance, and then the party went back to the house."

"The guide was given perhaps a little more than his share of the hot Scotchies, which the cold night made appropriate, and with the desired result, for about 10 o'clock nothing could keep him from dancing. The whole party started for the shore of the lake, and the ring was formed. It took a good deal of skillful maneuvering to move the scene of the dancer's operations over to the neighborhood of the hole, but it worked all right."

"Suddenly the dancer struck the thin ice—there was a cracking, a yell, and a splash, and the war dance came to an abrupt end. The man was fished out, and he took it in good part. After being rolled up in blankets and subjected to the influences of a few more hot drinks, he seemed none the worse for his experience."

the conspiracy which had as its object the successive assassinations of most of the crowned heads of Europe.

When the Gasconne, on which the conspirators sailed, reached Europe, La Bella Teresa and Bresci went to Paris, and, to disarm suspicion, staid at the same hotel. The other members of the party took up their abode in the workmen's quarters of the city.

After the murder of King Humbert La Bella Teresa hastened to London, where she is said to be at present, though she is known to have left the English metropolis at intervals and is suspected of having paid a flying visit to this country during one of those absences. Speaking at a meeting of Anarchists at a foreign club in Soho about three months ago she was reported at the time as having said:

"Nihilists, Fenians, Anarchists, or whatever you call yourselves, your object is the same. You can only evoke the terrorism of assassination by striking at the lives of rulers and statesmen—whether King, Emperor, Czar, or Republican President. You do not want the slow evolution of Government to unwind; it is too long, and delays are dangerous."

La Bella Teresa's first recorded appearance as an avowed Anarchist agitator was in 1888, when, accompanied by Malatesta, she went to Florence as a delegate to the Italian Congress. She then gained an international reputation by charging the Socialists with encouraging trades-unionism, and declared that the followers of Karl Marx were the enemies of freedom because they favored a form of Government. Her words to the delegates were:

"Emancipate yourselves by organizing force to meet force, and you shall be free. Use the knife."

Three years later La Bella Teresa and Malatesta instigated the peasants of Northern Italy to commit crimes as a protest against the bread famine. Malatesta was arrested by the Italian Government, but not before riots had occurred at Ancona and at fifty other Italian towns. The ringleaders were sent to prison. It was after these riots that the Brugnoli woman went to Chicago.

What part La Bella Teresa may have played in the recent assassination of President McKinley or whether she played a part at all has probably not yet been established by the police. But if the act of Czoigoss were the carrying out of a conspiracy of which the murderer, under arrest at Buffalo was but the instrument, then it may be safe to assume that the woman who was a prime actor in the plot which culminated in the death of King Humbert had something to do with this latest crime against society and the Nation.

THE GAME OF CRICKET IN AMERICA

OF THE many good sports which have their particular following in the United States, cricket is one of which comparatively little is heard. Yet the game has been played here for upward of 150 years, and throughout that time it has had its votaries and devotees who have cherished and made sacrifices for it.

Of course cricket is an English game. That is to say, it is so described and recognized in this country. Why is it thus singled out is probably because in many places it is played only by English residents, and because the quiet and orderly manner of its procedure suggests the saying of the Frenchman that certainly the Englishman does take his pleasures seriously.

And yet cricket was played in this country long before even the crude forms of early baseball. Alfred H. Wright of this city, an enthusiastic collector of cricket literature, preserves an account of a game which was played in New York, where Fulton Market now stands, in 1751, and it is known that cricket was played in this country even several years before that. The St. George Cricket Club was organized in 1838, and occupied grounds in the vicinity of Broadway and Thirtieth Street. It moved to Hoboken in 1855, where it still maintains an existence and ground, although its members have long since scattered.

There are many old cricketers in New York to-day who recall the famous dinners at the clubhouse in Hoboken, where roast beef and ale formed the chief repast. The cricketer who partook of one of these dinners never fails to draw comparisons when he sits down to the elaborate course luncheon with which the present-day cricketer is regaled.

In Philadelphia also the early clubs were composed almost entirely of Englishmen, but it was not long before the young American recognized the merits of the game, and contests between eleven Americans on one side and eleven Englishmen on the other were fought out with all the fervor of international battles. The Germantown and Philadelphia Clubs were organized in the fifties and the Young America Club, which many years afterward amalgamated with Germantown, was also organized at about the same time.

Richard L. Ashhurst, a veteran of Philadelphia, recounted some interesting "memories" of the game when asked for some of his old experiences. Mr. Ashhurst was a member of the old Philadelphia Club in the fifties. "Our ground at that time," he said, "was a square field containing about three acres encompassed by an ordinary post-and-rail fence, which answered the purpose of bench and grand stand during the matches. This ground was about three squares south of Federal Street, and was separated from the river by a road, and on the western side of the road by a row of frame houses, whose yards backed on the Delaware.

"The Philadelphia Club at that time was principally made up of two elements—of a certain number of Englishmen resident in and around Philadelphia, who had learned cricket in the old country, and were beginning to advance in years, and a body of much younger Philadelphians, principally lawyers, who were enthusiastic lovers of the game.

"The American players were quite a remarkable aggregation, comprising many men distinguished in professional and business life. Richard G. McMurtrie, Morton P. Henry, James B. England, J. Dickinson Sergeant, William Rotch, John Wister, Hartman Kuhn, Col. Charles H. Banes, Benjamin W. Richards, J. Warner Johnson, and Thomas M. Hall are among the names I recall as active players in those old Camden days. Jones and Frank Wister played with Germantown, so there were two Wisters on each side when we played our frequent matches.

"That is, we tried to have it so, but could not always get John Wister down from Duncannon. He was the best round-arm bowler on our American eleven, and when we had to play without him, disaster was likely to ensue. Our only other round-arm bowler was Warner Johnson, who bowled a very high slow ball, and kept wicket when he was not bowling. Our long stop was Howe, one of our Camden members, although Col. Banes also officiated sometimes in that capacity. Perhaps the nearest to a scientific cricketer on our American eleven was Tom Hall, who was a particularly good off-hitter, rather a rare thing in those days. Unhappily, he did not survive the exposures and hardships of the war, where he did admirable service as Adjutant of the One Hundred and Twenty-first Pennsylvania, so that we were without him when the war ending, we went back to green pastures and the cricket ball."

The clubhouses of those early days certainly bore little resemblance to those of the present. The Germantown Club had a room in a stone house to the north of their old grounds. The Young America Club had a room in the stone cottage to the west of the railroad bridge crossing Main Street at Wayne Junction. The Merion, which thirty years ago played the second eleven of the larger clubs, had a chest in the loft of the schoolhouse which stands near their old grounds, at Wynnewood; they had no facilities whatever for getting meals.

None of the cricket grounds was enclosed

by other than ordinary post and rail fences until the Germantown put up a high board fence. It was done to make a "gate" on the occasion of a visit from some English professionals.

The grounds were badly kept and wretchedly poor, and the scoring consequently very low. "Shooters" were very common and were responsible for the downfall of many a good wicket. About 80 was a respectable score for an eleven to make, and often enough a side was out for less than half that many runs. Any player was satisfied if he got double figures, and centuries were unknown. The conditions of that time and the present are so different that no comparison of merit between the players of the different periods can be made.

Previous to the breaking out of the civil war cricket flourished famously in Philadelphia. The hero of the cricket field was the sportsman of the hour, and if the games attracted fewer spectators, at least they were better understood than they have been ever since.

With the civil war, which robbed cricket of its foremost exponents, the game was practically suspended throughout the West. In New York no one had the heart to arrange a match, and although in Philadelphia a desultory existence was preserved, still most of the players were at the front, and it was only those too young to bear arms who were left to carry on the game. It has been said that of the thirty-three men constituting the first eleven of the Philadelphia, Germantown, and Young America Clubs at the breaking out of the war, twenty-six went into the army, many distinguishing themselves on the field of battle, as they had on the field of cricket.

Among these was Walter S. Newhall of the famous cricketing family, who died for his country in 1863. He was the best cricketer of his time, and had the distinction of leading his squadron in the first cavalry charge of the war. In carrying dispatches for Gen. McClellan in the Peninsula, he rode sixty-four miles between sunset and sunrise through the enemy's country in imminent risk of capture or death. At Gettysburg, with three other officers and a dozen men, he rode into a charging regiment of the enemy and broke their charge.

Then there were Cecil Clay, who, when both arms had been shattered, clasped the colors to his breast and led his regiment in a victorious assault upon the enemy's intrenchment, and Langhorne Wister, commander of the Bucktail Brigade, who held the line at Gettysburg after Reynolds had fallen and the brigade on either flank had been forced back, and Rodman Wister, who, a driver of a battery caisson, sat on his horse under a heavy fire and objected to dismount when ordered because he thought it would be a bad example to the supporting infantry. Many other such men were among the cricketers.

With these facts it would seem as though the game of cricket had established claims to American citizenship. When the sport was resumed after the war, it quickly recovered much of its lost ground in Philadelphia, but elsewhere clubs which had been disbanded made no effort to revive it. The Philadelphians, however, went to work with vim and determination. The annual international match with Canada was resumed in 1865; the Germantown Club opened new grounds in 1866, and in 1868 a team of English professionals came over, and, among other matches, played against twenty-two native Americans in Philadelphia.

In 1872 W. G. Grace's team conceded the same odds, and it was not until 1878, when the Australians came over, that an attempt was made to contend on even terms. Philadelphia had in that year an unusually strong team, and the game was made memorable by the splendid innings of 84, which Robert S. Newhall made against the Australian crack bowlers. In 1879 Richard Daff's English professionals won against a team of fifteen Philadelphians, but in the same year the Irish Gentlemen were defeated. In 1882 the Australians played eighteen, and it was not until 1885 that an English team was defeated, a victory being obtained over the eleven of E. J. Saunders by 100 runs. Thence on games on even terms were the rule, and in 1891 Philadelphia won a handsome victory over Lord Hawke's team by eight wickets. Since then the international matches as a rule have been closely contested, and the idea of asking a visiting team to grant a handicap would not be for a moment considered.

The great improvement in Philadelphia cricket dates from the introduction of the name of Newhall to the game. For many years the four brothers, George M., Charles A., Robert S., and Daniel S. Newhall, were the mainstay of the game in the Quaker City. Charles A. Newhall bowled for nearly twenty years in international matches. George Newhall, who was Captain in many of these matches, was one of the best bats that ever played for Philadelphia, while Robert and Daniel also excelled in some departments.

F. E. Brewster was a worthy compeer of the Newhalls. In 1878 and 1879 E. Walter Clark, J. Large, and R. N. Caldwell added much to the skill of the Philadelphians, while, soon after appeared a number of young players who quickly became famous. These included H. I. Brown, R. D. Brown, W. C. Morgan, William Brockle, and Howard MacNutt, and a little later G. B. Pat-

terson, F. H. Bohlen, W. W. Noolle, F. W. Ralston, Crawford Coates, and J. B. King, all of whom made names for themselves which will live long in the annals of American cricket.

Apart, however, from the fact that the American temperament is opposed to the time occupied in bringing a big cricket match to a conclusion, the exigencies of a business life will ever be a drawback to the great progress of the game in America. The leisure class here is comparatively so much smaller than in England, or at any rate more widely separated, that the players in this country cannot obtain the practice which is devoted to the game on the other side. In this city matches are usually limited to one afternoon, and even this time cannot be spared by some of the men who have met with great success in the game, and as soon as their business responsibilities increase they are compelled to withdraw.

Notwithstanding this, the game has made steady if slow progress within the last decade, and there are now few cities of importance in the United States which cannot boast at least one club. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been invested in the purchase of grounds, elaborate clubhouses built, with adjuncts for afternoon teas with women guests, pool tournaments, whist parties, promenade concerts, dinner parties, and balls; so that the life of the modern cricketer is a charmed one indeed, even if it is a much more complicated performance than that with which our forefathers had to grapple.

In New York the organization of the Metropolitan District Cricket League had not a little to do with attracting public attention here to the game. The championship series of matches of this organization was followed with interest, until at length so many clubs desired to play in the series that the organization of another league took place, and now, in addition to the parent organization, the metropolis boasts the New York Cricket Association. Twelve teams are represented in the championship schedules of these bodies, and besides these clubs there are several others not yet strong enough to engage in pennant matches.

New York cannot boast as elaborate grounds as the Philadelphians possess. The charming little ground and clubhouse of Staten Island are no more, and now the field of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, at Bayonne, is the only first-class enclosed wicket in the vicinity of this city. There are grounds at William's Bridge and a few other places, but the game in New York is confined principally to Prospect Park. The cricketers have here a splendid piece of turf which they cultivate themselves. They employ several groundmen to look after their comforts, and, perhaps, after all, feel as contented as if they really owned the spot.

New York has had some crack exponents of the game to represent it on the field, and it is doubted if the long record of M. R. Cobb can be surpassed anywhere in this country. He has stood at the head of the game in New York for about fifteen years. The Walkers of Staten Island, R. St. G. and Norman S., Jr., have always been keen supporters of the game, and David A. Munro, R. T. Rokeby, James D. Boyd, Henry Martin, and Sam E. Howford are some of the names most familiar to the metropolitan cricketers.

Boston of late has suffered from inaction, the disbanding of the Longwood Club being a decided blow to the game in that section. But the Boston Cricket Club, Lynn, Brockton, Lowell, and other surrounding towns keep the game alive and play many interesting matches during the season.

Baltimore has two fine clubs, with splendid grounds and clubhouses at Catonsville and Mount Washington, and a united eleven of the two can make things interesting for any team. Chicago has about ten clubs and an association. The Wanderers' Club there was never in so prosperous a condition as it is to-day, its only trouble being that its own eleven is so strong that it completely outclasses all competitors. St. Louis, Cleveland, Buffalo, and Cincinnati all have their clubs, while St. Paul and Minneapolis keep up their rivalry on the cricket field as elsewhere. The game is popular in San Francisco, where the weekly contests of the California Cricket Association draw interested crowds of spectators to Alameda and Golden Gate, where the championship matches are played.

The formation of the Northwestern Cricket Association has helped to promote interest in the sport in the West, too, and the annual tournament which takes place among the clubs comprising it arouses considerable enthusiasm. The association comprises teams representing Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Minnesota, and Manitoba—rather a peculiar combination, but the members have held together now for several years and appear to enjoy the journeys of magnificent distances which they have to undertake to reach the place where the tournament is held.

In Philadelphia there has been gradually rising up a band of young cricketers who are worthily filling the places of the giants of the game who held sway in the past decade. It seemed difficult to replace such men as G. S. Patterson, F. H. Bohlen, H. P. Bailey, and the others so well known in the early nineties, but the great encouragement given the "colts" has produced the desired result. N. Z. Graves, Jr., F. H. Bates, and F. H. Clark have already made their mark, and great expectations are entertained of such young players as W. E. Goodman, Jr., W. S. Hinchman, F. C. Sharpless, W. P. O'Neill, and many others.

It is not to be supposed that cricket can ever compete with baseball and football for popularity in this country. Its leisurely action is opposed by the American athlete, who is all activity. But, to cricketers, there

is an amount of real enjoyment about the sport to be obtained in no other game. There is a degree of fairness, too, permeating the whole atmosphere of cricket which is met in few other pastimes. In its pursuit are taught valuable lessons of patience, unselfishness, and self-control. Cricket has ever been fortunate in the possession of men who have devoted their time, energy, and money to further its interests, and with this conspicuous feature ever prevailing it would seem that cricket may some day assume a very prominent place among the amateur sports of this country and obtain that share of popularity which its advocates believe to be its due.

JEROME FLANNERY.

When a Woman Won't

THE Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company has come to know that when a woman won't she won't. The company has been a long time learning this truth about the sex, but it has learned it, and now abandons in despair a once hopeful scheme. Months ago some official of the company found, after careful study of the matter, that about nine hundred and ninety-nine women out of every thousand alighted from a car with their backs toward the car's front. He also discovered that a majority of the accidents which befell women riding on the company's lines were due to this inexplicable habit of getting off the cars in the wrong fashion.

The slightest jerk forward of the car under such circumstances would yank a woman off her feet and she would fall backward to the pavement. If she faced toward the front of the car, when the jerk came she could, in most cases, recover her balance.

The official thought these things over many days, and at last evolved what he and the other officials of the road regarded as a great scheme to cut down the number of accidents to women passengers. All the women needed, the officials figured confidently, was a little instruction, and they would all soon be getting off the cars in the way they should.

And so it came to pass shortly afterward that mysterious placards appeared in all the cars of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company's lines. On these cards was printed the announcement that in the space occupied by them would shortly appear pictures of women alighting from cars. While this had the desired effect of arousing the curiosity of the women, each of whom fell to wondering if a photograph of herself getting off a car would be among those displayed, it was really only a little joke on the part of the company.

For a few weeks later in the spaces occupied by the placards lithographs in colors, showing two women alighting from cars, were shown, the pictured women representing no one in particular. One of the women was pictured as getting off a car with her face to the front and holding on to the rail with her left hand. Above the picture was printed the information, in bold letters, that this was the right way to get off. The companion picture was that of a woman alighting with her face turned toward the rear of the car, and being jerked off her feet by the car suddenly starting. It was set forth in equally bold print that this was the wrong way to get off.

When these cards had been placed in all the cars the officials of the road viewed them with great satisfaction.

"All the women will study them," they said, cheerfully, "and within a week every woman who travels on the road will be getting off the cars in the right way."

But that's where the railroad managers fooled themselves. It merely went to show that what they didn't know about the nature of the average woman would fill a long series of volumes on the subject.

The women studied the lithographs, to be sure; studied them coming down town and studied them again going up town. One of the pictured women wore a lovely long coat, trimmed with fur, and carried a big muff. And her bonnet was "a perfect dream." The other woman in the picture was somewhat similarly attired.

After looking at the card for a time a woman passenger would turn to a companion and observe somewhat like this:

"Mabel is having a hat made like that. She thinks the design is perfectly lovely. I think it would look better with less trimming, don't you?"

"Yes; I think so," the other would answer, after a close study of the pictured hat. "If I was getting the hat I'd have a nice black velvet bow with a steel buckle in place of the flowers. It would be simpler and prettier, I think."

"I've been dying to get one of those long coats," the first one would chatter, "but Mabel and George both insist that they are very unbecoming to short women."

"Well, here's my street," the second woman would say, starting up. "Good-bye. Don't forget about Tuesday night, now."

And gathering up her bundles on her left arm she would walk out to the platform and when the car had stopped get off the wrong way.

And as it was in the beginning it is yet—the one woman in the thousand alighting with her face to the front and the nine hundred and ninety-nine getting off as they have always gotten off, and, as the defeated company firmly believes, will continue to get off until the end of time.

So has it befallen that the pretty lithographs showing the right and the wrong way for women to alight have come down from their places in the trolley cars of Brooklyn.

How Many?

The mosquitoes out West this season have been very large; 'tis said that many of them weigh a pound!

SPORTS

PHEASANTS ON AMERICAN PRESERVES

AMERICAN sportsmen and American makers of game preserves may charge up a good many thousand dollars to the attempt to solve the problem of raising imported pheasants in this country. And still the problem remains unsolved. Some say the experiments have been utter failures, and declare that they do not believe the raising of pheasants of European and Oriental origin can be made a success here. Still others have met with most encouraging results and are convinced that the birds may be propagated.

Perhaps the difference in results may be due to the fact that methods have differed radically.

One of the first men to attempt the introduction of the birds was that veteran sportsman Pierre Lorillard. Mr. Lorillard had an extensive game preserve in the southern part of New Jersey. Here every fall he entertained a party of English friends, and in return was entertained during a few weeks of shooting on the preserves of England. There he learned to love the pheasant and there he determined to plant them in New Jersey.

He arranged with a commission house for a shipment of one thousand eggs. These were set under hens, but when hatching time came the result was less than one hundred birds, and most of these died within a few weeks from causes that no one could determine. A few lived, however, and to these were added a shipment of live birds.

But there were a number of roads through Mr. Lorillard's preserve on which the public was free to shoot, and farmers and small boys from the towns lined up on these and greeted with a charge of shot every pheasant that attempted to cross. The result was much fun for the farmers, but very little for the owner or his friends. So the attempt was given up, and Mr. Lorillard contented himself with large shipments of common quail, which, caught in the South and turned loose on the preserve, made some of the best quail hunting New Jersey ever saw.

Similar to this experience is the history of very many of the early attempts to breed and Americanize the birds. It was soon learned that the eggs were spoiled by the attempt to hatch them in the incubator. Why this should be was at first a puzzle. Then it was discovered that they did little better under a hen unless the nest was on the ground. Placed in a box and on straw they never hatched; that was not the natural nest, but when the moisture of the earth was present they hatched very well.

This was a valuable tip to the breeders, and they arranged the nests as much as possible as they are in nature. Methods of breeding improved to such an extent that when W. C. Whitney some time ago secured a shipment of 500 eggs nearly 80 per cent. hatched.

Several men went into pheasant raising and have done a pretty good business. Until recently Vernon De Gulse has been the best known hatcher about New York. Mr. De Gulse learned the business in France and was connected with some of the large English preserves. The greatest difficulty he found was a tendency of the birds after a few generations to become degenerate. This was attributed to in-breeding, which becomes more or less of a necessity unless new birds are constantly introduced from abroad to keep up the standard. The most common trouble noted was with the eyes, which in many cases never attained the power of sight.

The prices sometimes paid for the birds would strike the uninitiated as bordering on the fabulous. In the beginning the millionaire sportsmen did not object to paying \$25 for a pair of Lady Amherst pheasants. The "versicolor" and "swinhoes" and one or two other Chinese varieties brought \$5 more. However, Dr. Webb did draw the line when E. B. Woodward offered to secure black cock from Scandinavia for \$100 each, or even twice that amount per pair.

Mr. Woodward is a veteran dealer in live game birds, and in explaining the price said he had asked a Swedish bird catcher about the manner of taking the black cock and learned that the prevailing method is for the hunter to disguise himself to resemble a stump or log and stand or lie perfectly still until the birds approach within reaching distance. Sometimes, the man said, it takes days to make a catch. The same dealer throws considerable light upon the heavy cost of other pheasants. Once he sent to China for a consignment of silver pheasants. On the journey across the Pacific all died but fourteen, and all of these were males.

One of the most successful attempts to introduce the birds was made on the Harriman estate at Arden, N. Y. Mr. Harriman's gamekeeper has succeeded remarkably well in hatching the eggs under hens and in feeding the baby birds. For food these latter seem to thrive on grubs, larvae, ants, and small insects. As they grow larger they may be fed grain much after the manner of chickens.

He has met with the trouble that overcame Mr. Lorillard, however, for the birds have shown a decided tendency to wander away, and when once one of the beautiful fellows comes across the omnipresent farmer's boy-with-a-gun there is usually a missing bird. For this reason the keeper of the Harriman preserve keeps a large part of

his birds penned up until time comes for a hunt. Then he lets a few go, trusting that they will be killed by the owner or his friends before they can get off the estate. This cannot be called a full solution of the problem by any means, for until the birds can be turned loose and allowed the full range of a preserve they will be of very doubtful value as makers of sport. However, the breeders hope to overcome this in time, and have been working in that direction.

They found that the Mongolian birds are the worst of rovers, very wild, and inclined to fly long distances without stopping. They found also one English variety that is so tame and slow that it not only did not seem greatly inclined to venture away from the preserve, but that it made little sport. The two would cross and produce a bird much like the ring-necked pheasant. This has all the beauty of its parents and is not so much inclined to wander as is the Mongolian ancestor nor so sluggish as the English. But while this is a step in the right direction it has not by any means furnished a full solution to the problem.

One of the great questions asked is whether the birds turned loose into the American woods will breed. This has been the hope that has urged men on in the making of some of the Western preserves. In Northern Ohio is a section of country covered with marsh where ducks alight in their semi-annual migrations. This land is mainly preserved by Ohio sportsmen. Of recent years they have been turning a great many pheasants into the preserves, and it was stated that the birds were breeding. However, the land being of a swampy character, was overflowed with every high water and of late the nests have been drowned out and the young birds have perished.

Further west there has not been this trouble. On two preserves in Illinois it is claimed that the birds are not only breeding, but that they are doing so very rapidly, and that the pheasant problem seems to have been solved. It must be noted, however, that as yet there has been no shooting on those preserves and that no one knows what will happen when the shotguns begin to roar. One New York dealer to whose interest it is to make pheasant raising appear successful says they will be frightened into leaving the country, or at least leaving the preserve and falling into territory where they will be shot by the first hunter.

A similar degree of success is reported from one large Missouri preserve. Here the birds have not strayed, for the reason that the club making the preserve has leased the hunting rights to nearly a whole county, and the range is too great to tempt the birds to seek a wider one. This preserve was opened for shooting last winter for the first time and a number of the birds were killed.

To the average American there is something repulsive in the mere mention of pheasant shooting on a preserve. If he will analyze it, the feeling will no doubt trace back to some story of hunts on other preserves in Europe where the birds were driven into nets and slaughtered after the manner of chickens in a pen. But no such thing has characterized sport on the American estates. On the Missouri preserve in question they were hunted in exactly the same manner as partridges.

The English pheasant is a larger bird than the partridge and not so swift of flight, making rather easier shooting. Still, since they are generally found in the brush it is by no means an easy matter to kill one when it flushes and darts away. Some hunters found sport shooting the birds with a small rifle, not as the partridge is sometimes killed by a man stealing through the woods and shooting a bird in the head as it stands. Sometimes such a hunter takes along, instead of a bird dog, some dog that will bark. Such a dog will lead the birds to tree.

Since the sportsman shoots for the head and since the head is most of the time moving this is by no means bad sport. Still it will never take the place of the more general sort of shooting with a shotgun over a bird dog. Just what has been the result of this shooting on the birds of the preserve cannot yet be told. Some have scattered to the surrounding lands and have been killed. But whether or not these have been in such numbers as to make their loss a matter of importance is yet to be seen. The Missourians think not, but experimenters of the East are inclined to a pessimistic view and believe most of the pheasants will leave after a few seasons of shooting. And that the birds which remain will deteriorate unless new ones are imported from time to time to keep up the stock.

In some States an attempt has been made to introduce the birds into all the wild lands, preserved and free. Michigan and some of the States further west have tried this and laws have been enacted to prevent their killing for a term of years. In Michigan the birds were set free upon the pine plains of the north. But the pine plains are the most desolate part of the whole State and are about as little covered by the State laws as are the jungles of Africa. The result is that the natives have slaughtered them right and left.

The beauty of the birds, works against

them. A rural hunter who knows little or nothing about game, and has next to no ideas about game protection, seeing a bird larger and far more beautiful than any he has ever seen before will, nine times out of ten, shoot it, regardless of law. In one community of Northern Michigan a neighborhood turned out in force at the report that some strange and wonderful birds had appeared, scoured the woods after the manner of a rural community into which a bear or deer or wildcat has strayed, and killed nearly all that had been placed there.

The State Game Warden of Minnesota has tried faithfully to make the birds a success in his State. To this end he created a preserve on land which has both high ground and low. There are oak trees on high ridges that run eastward and westward between two chains of lakes. It was his idea to make also a duck preserve, and to that end he forbade any shooting on the lakes. The latter phase of the preserve was a decided success, for since there was no shooting on the lakes these became cities of refuge to the ducks which had been shot at whenever they bent downward toward the stream or pond. They came hither in flocks, and were never disturbed.

On the ridge between the two lakes, however, there were blinds, behind which the owner or his friends would lie to kill a limited number of birds during the morning and evening flight. But this shooting, while of a sort to encourage the coming of ducks to the lake, was in the midst

of the pheasant resort, and those birds began to go elsewhere. The owner had to care for his preserve a man who had raised pheasants in Sweden, and this man attributed the disappearance of the pheasants to the fact that the shooting drove them away to be killed by farmers. One Milwaukee sportsman several years ago undertook to raise pheasants on a farm west of his city. On a wooded ridge beside a lake he built pens without number, and into these put English, golden, and silver pheasants. These latter are large birds, glistening white in color, but full of a spirit that belies the hue of their feathers. So aggressive were they that they had to be removed from the common large pen, and shut up by themselves to save the lives of their one-time associates. This man has met with fair success in breeding, but when he began to turn them loose upon his estate they disappeared, and went the way of pheasants further east.

Among the latest importations in the region of New York was one of fifty birds made last year by William Bayard Cutting. The birds were set free upon his country place near Oakdale, L. I. It seems probable that Mr. Cutting's attempt will meet with greater success than some of the others, for about him on every hand are other country places, owned and preserved by millionaires. The result is that the birds have a range of several thousand acres of preserved land, and may do a large amount of wandering before they come into the domain of the irresponsible small boy. L. HUBBARD, Jr.

COLLEGE LIFE IN COLONIAL DAYS

THE French and Indian war was at its height; Col. George Washington and many of his future associates in rebellion were loyal servants of his Britannic Majesty; independence and world-power for North America was but the unvoiced dream of a few daring minds, when Nathaniel Ames, Jr., newly arrived at the dignity of freshmanhood in Harvard College, opened his diary with this naive protest to posterity:

Cambridge, Sept. 20th, 1758.—They who see this in future times may know that it is the covering of an old almanack 1758. And do not despise old times too much for remember that 2 or 3 centuries from the time of seeing this you will be counted old times folks as much as you count us to be so now. Many people in these times think the Consumption very nigh. Much more may you think so, and do not think yourselves so much wiser than we are as to make yourselves proud for the last day is at hand in which you must give an account of what you have been about in this state of Probation & very likely you are more given to Vice than we are, and so than the last Century folks; if you have more arts than we have that you yourselves have found out impute it not to our inability that we could not find them out for if we had only those very arts that we have now when we first came to settle in North America very likely we should have found out those very things which you have the honour to be the inventors of.

Dinner is ready I must leave off. This ought to be salutary reading for the complaisant collegian of to-day—particularly that last delightful paragraph in which the young writer comes a healthful, materialistic header from his speculative high-horse. Collegiate spelling and composition haven't altered much in 143 years.

Nathaniel Ames, at the time when this diary begins, was in his seventeenth year. His father, a well-to-do physician of the old town of Dedham, Mass., was known to fame as a publisher of almanacs, which may be considered as the ancestors of the modern magazine, and the son succeeded the father both as doctor and publisher. Necessarily, most of the entries in the diary are omitted, and of the few here given there are several that only their author could fully explain; but, meagre as they are, they give a good flavor of the college life of the period.

January, 1758. came home vacancy beg. Doctr. Miller preach'd, went hear him. kept school in the new room. Mr. Havens day of prayer. Holloway took a fine prize La Gloria. "Vacancy," of course, is "vacation." Holloway seems to have been a privateer whose incursions on French commerce are several times mentioned.

February. 8 Vacancy ended. 21 Went to Doctr. Wigglesworth's Lecture. 22 Cato brought some wood & Linen. 27 performed all the Duties of the Day. It is easy to imagine "Cato," a trusted family slave, on his way to Cambridge with the wood and linen, with the absurd scratch wig of the period over his natural wool. It is also easy to see his young master patting himself on the head for having "performed all the duties of the day" for this is the only time that entry appears.

MARCH. 2 Snow at night. Class met about Logick. 11 Lord Loudon came to our House talked about corn. 14 Paid Prentice ye 2 first Quarter Bills 58.10. 15 ft with Sophomores about Cast. 20 had another Fight with the sophomores. 22 Went to Newtown Ordination. The "curt," concerning which there was war with the sophomores, were the "customs" by which freshmen were obliged to stand uncovered in the august presence of upper-classesmen and to show their humility in other ways. Perhaps it is significant that in the second entry on this topic, "Fight" is spelled with a capital F and "sophomores" with a small s.

April. 4 general Fast, went to meeting. 11 training day, the Governor & Col. Frazer came to Cam. 20 went a gunning after Robins with Hooper. There also appeared various items about going to meeting, who preached, and as to where the court "sat."

May. 22 Went a fishing with 12 of my class mates,

not away from Cambridge wharf at 12 o'clock catch'd 3 cods besides dog fish, skates, & Sculpins; arriv'd at Nantasket at 8 o'clock at night, lodg'd at a Tavern, set off in the morning between 7 & 8 o'clock, pass'd hollers prize. Arriv'd at the Castle at 2 o'clock saw Mr. Gay of Dedham, dined with Mr. Bacon, did not see Capt. Metcalf tho' he was on the Castle, came from the Castle to Charlestown from whence we walk'd on foot to Cambridge which we were oblig'd to do, the Tide being so low we could not come up Cambridge River.

Quite an outing. Holloway continues to take prizes, a 90-gun ship is burned in the Mediterranean, and various expeditions against and victories over the French are briefly noted.

June. 6 fleece'd Mr. Hancock. 8 holding of Palmer & Browne. 23 Declaimed this morning left off my wig. 26 Presidents Grass Mow'd. 30 Valedictory day, I waited on the Orator. Tom Wentworth was Orator. Just what happened to Mr. Hancock is not clear, but I am afraid that Palmer and Browne were hazed. The mowing of the President's grass seems to have been legitimate.

July. 1 finished the Presidents hay. 3 Cato a play acted at Warrens Cham. 6 Cato to perfection. 11 did not go to pray'r. 13 dismisd from reciting. 14 Cato more perfect than before. 16 Sol in Sophomores Seat. The author seems now to be a full-fledged sophomore. Judging from the super-perfect performance of "Cato" in Warren's chambers, college theatricals flourished in 1758.

August. 11 Hedley Eaton Dana Daniel took off the Doors. 15 Hedley and Daniel went to Providence. 16 Dana run off, Eaton paid 10 Dollars. 23 Vacancy ended did not go to Coll. 31 Went to College this Day with Daniel. There is a world of history between these lines, and the backwardness of the writer in returning to college leaves room for suspicion that he, too, may have been implicated in the door-lifting.

November. 2 Sent home by Mr. Hunting. 13 made two Rockets. 18 Calabogus Club begun. 20 Fort Du Quesne taken by Gen'l Forbes. 29 Painted Court of France. 30 Ditto, Stay'd home a week new Maid Fitch-er. Young Ames was sent home by various tutors at sundry times. In view of the news of Fort Du Quesne, it is safe to assume that when the Court of France was painted it was painted red; but what induced the young writer to stay at home on the 30th is too difficult for conjecture.

December. 8 Quarter Day. Skated all Day & Dined on ye Pond. 9 went Whitfield club Hooper's chamb. 12 I responded to the class. 14 had some cold Pig, catch'd cold. 21 had a dance at Bradfords Chamber, my chum at Boston all night. 22 Cato brought me some wood, very cold. 26 began 3d book of Euclid. 27 Corporation met President sick. 31 Club at my Chamber Saturday night. Even before the Revolution December was a gay month in the college year. There were dances, club meetings, class festivities, and, best of all, plenty of good skating. In fact, although the work of the freshman and sophomore years in 1758 would probably be mainly covered by the curriculum of a first-class high school today, these brief extracts emphasize the trite truth which the average historical novel tends to obscure, but which is the delight of the lover of historical study—that through the past centuries, boys as well as men and women, whatever forms of expression they may have used, thought and acted very much as they do today.

ARTHUR GUITERMAN.

His Refuge.

Lawyer (to client).—Have you put in your answer to this suit?
"Yes, Sir."
"And what did his Honor say?"
"Told me to go to the devil."
"What did you say to that?"
"Told him I would go to you."

Women Here and There

It was one of those household events which are comedies or tragedies according to the point of view. The young housewife to whom it happened considered it a tragedy at the time, but her friends to whom she tells the sad tale regard it as a great joke. There is one child in the family, a small boy of five, on whose account the family had packed up belongings to return to the city for the young man began his proper education this Fall in the public schools. The moving was a great trouble, for there was the house in which the family had spent the Summer to put to rights, the goods to go home to be sorted from those to remain, and then upon the return to the city the city house to be cleaned and put in order for the Winter—a task no lighter than it might have been, because the painters and paperers had been at work a part of the Summer. To top it all, the family servant was not over-efficient, and altogether it was one of those hard times which housekeepers pass through with more or less equanimity once or twice a year. The fifth birthday of the small boy did not arrive until the day after the homecoming, and it was a great day for him. He awakened in the morning in a state of effervescence not altogether unusual. This day the feeling grew until it was absolutely necessary to do something to let off the superabundance of vitality, and the small boy decided that the most all-around pleasant way was to give a party. The city house is really a suburban house, where the families know their neighbors, and the small boy gave out his invitations right and left to all the children of his acquaintance to come over to his house that afternoon to a party—his birthday party. The children were of course delighted, and in the afternoon they arrived, every mother's son and daughter of them—not one regret was received. The most surprised woman in the whole city that day was the small boy's tired mother, who had not been taken into the young man's confidence, when she saw bearing down upon her this little army of children all in their best bibs and tuckers. There was nothing to do then but to entertain them in the best way possible, which she did, and each housekeeper can judge for herself as to the comic or tragic elements of the affair.

There is always some doubt as to the success of training schools for domestic servants, and attempts to start the schools are so often unsuccessful that a letter written by an Atlanta woman to the editor of The Constitution of that city is interesting. She has a family in which are several children, including one infant, and the servant leaving it was necessary to find another and one who was thoroughly capable. Application was made to a college where colored girls are taught everything from "kitchen work to Latin," and the girl who appeared in answer to the call proved to be a treasure. She understood sewing, housework, waiting on the table, was good with the children, amiable, and respectful. Apropos of the difficulty of getting girls to go to schools of domestic science, possibly this shows that they should have a little of the higher education thrown in with their more humble work, and the result would be more satisfactory. Where to get other such girls and how to get them when young to enter schools where they will be trained, and where to find the schools to put them into is the question which interests the average housekeeper. The writer of the letter told the story of her domestic grief as a suggestion to Mr. Carnegie of a way in which he might well invest his money. Her idea was to have domestic training schools for the poor whites of the South, for whom there are few schools of any kind. It is not a bad suggestion, and Northern people would not object to any philanthropy of the kind Mr. Carnegie would start in the North. "We can live without friends, we can live without books, but civilized man cannot live without cooks." If Mr. Carnegie could solve the domestic servant problem the Dewey arch would not be a consideration to the monument which would be raised in honor of so great and good a deed by a people truly blessed.

While there is a difficulty in this country in finding young women who will take up domestic work and perform it properly, on the other side girls are complaining because men and boys are cutting them out of their normal professions. Chefs are on the increase, and in big establishments men and boys are employed to the exclusion of girls in the kitchens, and these are not able to obtain positions where they will receive the training they require to become good cooks, and there is danger that the cordon bleu will become extinct. The young women who are being ousted in this fashion have banded themselves together, and are asking for their rights and positions in the kitchen. All honor to the woman's rights procession of France! May they have all the rights they claim!

Here is something that may not be new in regard to linen, but it is at least not a generally understood theory. A young Irishman who knows linens not only because he was born in the country of flax, but because he is in the business as well, says that linens should never be touched by a hot iron.

"In the first place, on the other side the poorest people would not use the linens bought by some wealthy people over here.

They are coarse, and not half linen at that, and having the linen on the other side we know how to take care of it. You would find, if investigation was made, that nice handkerchiefs are never ironed without another piece of cloth over them. Our tablecloths are never touched by the iron; they are all mangled and towels as well. The contact of linen with linen will give it the best kind of a gloss. That which is given by a hot iron is not natural, and it takes the life from the material. Two maids in Ireland take a tablecloth that is to be mangled, pull it and shake it, fold it carefully, and put it through the mangle. It is folded and put through again and again, with the smaller folds the last time, and the more substance there is the heavier the pressure is brought to bear on it, so it is given a natural polish. Then a good cloth from the softness and fineness of the materials will lose these creases almost entirely when it is put on the table. We would not consider it good form to put on a cloth that had been ironed smooth without a crease, as some superfine housekeepers do over here. If finer linen was used more on this side, it would be much less expensive. Of the finest linens only comparatively few are imported to this country, as there is no surety of a sale for them, large prices are charged, and the importer or merchant makes a big commission."

Two-threaded black saxeony, a good housekeeper says, is one of the best things to darn black stockings. It will keep its color better than any of the regular darning cottons and is softer and generally more satisfactory.

Major, a big English hound who is the delight of a certain household not far from New York, was in disgrace the other day. He was shut up in the yard, and looked the picture of woe. A friend of Major's and of the family, who chanced to see the unhappy prisoner, learned the whole sad tale. Major's mistress had decided that day that she would go into the kitchen and do a little cooking on her own account. The children are very fond of her molasses cookies, and what a pleasure it would be to surprise them! Making cookies is hot and tiresome work and it was with a sigh of relief that the last pan of them was taken from the oven. There were three pans of them, each about the size of the floor of the oven, and she set them on the hearth to cool while she went upstairs, leaving the kitchen alone. At least she thought it was alone, but it chanced that Major was on guard, and when he saw the cookies he was delighted. He had never eaten ginger cookies before, but he knew by the odor that they were good. How kind of his mistress to leave them there! Major took one of the cookies. It was as good as it smelled, and he swallowed it whole and tried another and another. It was not fifteen minutes later when the housekeeper returned to the kitchen to put away the cookies, and found Major with a somewhat sleepy, but very amiable look, sitting at the outside door, while three empty pans stood on the hearth. Major had done his duty like the noble hound he was, and not a cookie was left.

Wandering around in one of the up-town shops the other day was a girl carrying a gruesome burden in her apron. It was full of delicately pink-tinted, well-manicured ladies' hands. They were the hands of the lay figures upon which gowns are exhibited. After a little they become badly soiled, have to be taken off and carried away to be washed, and then are brought back and screwed into position.

The queerest party on record is a corset cover or underwaist party. The girl who gave it had a short time previous been so unfortunate as to break her leg. That necessitated a long stay indoors, and to amuse herself when reading grew tiresome, she sewed. Just before the accident there had been a sale of white goods, and the girl had laid in a stock that at some future time she intended to make up. She was not at all sure how much material it would take, it really does take but very little, and her supply was generous. In her invalid condition she could do only such parts of the sewing as could be done by hand, and after cutting out a waist, she would put in tucks by hand, sew on Hamburgs and lace, feather-stitch the bands, and make the buttonholes. There was much more done by hand than would have been done under other circumstances, and still, as the girl was industrious, the number grew, and by the time the leg was well enough to allow machine stitching, there was an array of seventeen corset covers, tucked and shirred and ruffled and made in all the dainty ways a girl's ingenuity could invent. It became a standing joke among the girl's friends, and when the seventeen were all complete, the girl conceived a brilliant idea—she would give a corset cover party. She is a bachelor girl, and the party would have to be given in her own room, but that would be half the fun. She sent out her invitations, which were mysteriously worded, and invited seven of her most intimate friends to come to the underwaist party. There was a general acceptance. The hostess did not receive her guests, for it was necessary for her to be up stairs preparing the feast, which was to be the first thing on the order of exercises. When everything was ready, she went down to receive her guests, stood outside the door and picked a minute, and then burst in upon them. Such a shout of laughter as

there was! The girl was arrayed in a white gown, with pearls around her throat, but the upper part of the dress, which the girls recognized, was nothing more or less than one of the seventeen underwaists. The laugh was not all on the hostess's side, for when she had time to take breath, she discovered that her mysterious invitations had taken effect literally, and not only she, but every one of her guests was wearing a little corset cover dress waist, which no one but the hostess would have known except for the narrow lingerie ribbons run into it.

C. F. Moberly Bell, the general manager of The London Times, in cabling to his paper, spoke of the bright colors worn in Washington on the day of the funeral of the late President. Mourning dress has not been compulsory here, as it was in England at the death of Queen Victoria, but there has been a noticeable attempt to show personal respect to the dead Chief Magistrate, at least in New York. It was observed immediately in the shopping districts. It could not have been by chance that so many women were wearing black and white, long black suede gloves, many of them over their sun-burned arms, while those who were in the brightest colors—having nothing more sombre in their wardrobes undoubtedly—wore a bit of crape or black somewhere. One girl wore a bit of

black on her little chatelaine watch, another had a bow of red and white ribbon intermingled with black, and on Thursday many women wearing bright gowns also wore black bands on the left arm or a knot of crape in the buttonhole.

The children in the public schools who were asked to pray for the President's recovery before he died, certainly took the matter seriously. In School No. 32, in Brooklyn, one of the teachers who has a room full of little girls of from ten to twelve, told them to bow to their heads and each pray silently for the suffering President. The children were greatly interested in this, and it was a beautiful sight to see every little head bent, and all the solemn little faces. The teacher said to herself that she would let the children pray until the first uneasy little girl showed signs of restlessness. But minutes went by, and there was not a movement. One could have heard a pin drop. The teacher let her eye pass over the bowed heads, but there was still not a movement and not a whisper. She bowed her own head again and waited, but still no movement in all that roomful of little girls, and she tapped on the desk to call them to attention and the lessons of the day. "If I had not," she said later, "I am sure those little things would have gone right on praying until 12 o'clock."

SMART STYLES IN HATS.

THIS is the season for hats from the latter—which is a very different thing from millinery from the milliner. The latter makes hats with decided lines, strong effects, simple hats, stylish hats, as there is always more style in simple lines than in fluffy effects. Not that the latter does not descend to the latter occasionally, but even then there is a certain symmetry of lines that is not all fluff and feathers.

This is the season for the more simple hats, for it is pre-eminently the season for outdoor life and a little early to give much thought to the evening hat. There is not much that is new this year, but many hats which are most attractive. As to the novelties, a little ladies' hatter on Madison Avenue who makes smart English models says:

"There is absolutely nothing new this year but the Continental shape, the three-cornered hat, with angora and marabout for materials. The first is an exceedingly pretty shape, which will be becoming to many people, and the angora and marabout will give a soft effect to everything. The angora is made up on a horsehair foundation and the soft, fleecy whiteness is going to be exceedingly smart with furs this Winter, and it is wonderfully becoming, softening all the lines of the face. Everything that is said of the angora can also be said of the marabout, which has all the charms of the angora intensified."

"Cloth and taffeta will all be used, as well as velvet, and castor and beige will be prominent colors. There are new ribbons that are stylish, velvet on one side and a heavy silk on the other. Very smart are the black velvet ribbons faced with white, and also quite new. A beautiful velvet of black has a striped black and white edge which is most effective."

"The best things in everything will be the most original, and the smartest models are those which do not follow popular styles."

The angora is something quite new for hats, and a material which is both stylish and becoming. A hat of it has the broad crown all of the soft white hair, the turban-shaped rim made of row and row of horsehair edged with gray angora of a delicate tint. The under rim of the hat is finished with folds of white tulle and the only trimming is a knot of black velvet on the band resting against the hair.

Another simple and stylish hat is a rolled sailor, with two points finishing either side of the wide rim in front. The under brim of the hat, which is much in evidence, shows a network of dark gray chenille, the crown and upper rim are of light gray liberty silk in folds, and the only trimming on the hat two gray and white ostrich feather pompons with aigrettes, giving the hat a smart tailor finish. An effective hat of the same shape is of turquois blue with under rim of black and black pompons.

In a smaller hat is one made after a French model, a turban of white doe-skin—a material similar but a little finer than broadcloth—embroidered with black chenille dots. A line of black velvet which faces the inside of the rim is carried up above it, showing an effective line of black at the edge and a green and black parrot is put on one side from the back.

On the same simple lines and in black and white, which is always good in tailor hats, is a wide-brimmed sailor, the rim and crown made of row and row of white doe-skin, a black velvet band around the crown and on the outer edge of the rim, standing on edge and fencing in the circumference of the hat, innumerable little black wings completely encircling it. The under side of the hat is of liberty satin in black laid in folds.

A French sailor is of pale-gray beaver, the wide rim rolling smartly as if raised by a strong wind, the edge bound with white felt, the hat draped with a fancy gray silk showing a pattern in large polka dots in white, and at the left side of the front, partially covered by folds of the silk, a white dove.

For a purely tailor hat there is a charming one in a gray Oxford cloth, the body of the hat of the cloth, put on row and row, with the under side of the high-rolled rim covered with a network of black chenille

and white worsted, while for trimming at the left side of the high-rolled front are white-frosted black pompons, and two quills curved to pass around the hat; the one to the back on the outside of the rim and the other passing around the front inside the rim.

Even prettier than this is a hat in the Continental shape of a gray a trifle lighter, made in the same stylish way, row and row of the cloth covering the crown, the black and white rim of angora and black chenille. The only trimming is, two wings, one on either side of the hat on the outside of the rim. These wings are most effective, black and white showing first a little patch of black at the base, then a patch of white, and the remainder of the wing of black. The patches of black and white have a military effect, which is in keeping with the style of the hat.

But when one is talking of simple, and smart hats the time has come for mention of the rainy day hat which the raglan girl will wear on rainy days. She will undoubtedly have her hat to match the raglan and made of the material, but here is the model, which is delightful. It is a derby, low of crown and wide of rim, made of stitched Oxford and simply finished, with a tailor's band of black silk around the crown and a binding of the same material around the edge. Nothing more—but it is a chic little hat, and one that will withstand all weathers.

To go from this hat to an extreme which it should meet in the wardrobe of the smartly dressed young woman is a hat made for a golden-haired blonde: it is simple, also, but by reason of the great amount of work that is in it. It is a big flat hat, standing out with a flare over the face, and made of a wonderful shade of rose leaves, a coral red, the entire hat of the petals, which reach their deepest tint on the edge and grow paler toward the centre. The only bit of trimming on the hat is coral ribbon, with two brass buckles, one holding straps of the ribbon on the top and the other on the band close to the hair.

White worsted braid with a coarse weave forms some smart hats. This material is stylish and will probably not reach the popular stage this Winter, at least, and it is a safe investment. The whole hat, rather a large Amazon, is formed of this material, put on row and row. Draped around the crown, or rather lying along the rim, is black velvet ribbon, while a big black, or Alsatian bow of the velvet finishes the front. The hat is slightly tilted.

Quite different from any of the others is a rich hat of deep colors, brown velvet, with Autumn foliage in subdued tones. This is a rather large hat, made on what is called the English walking hat model, the crown shirred, the rim draped with the velvet, and the Autumn foliage carried around the hat and back of a straight high bow at the back, passing over the short back rim and making a pretty finish above the hair. A buckle in the front shows a bit of gold in the form of a band.

In taffeta hats is one of a castor shade, made row and row, and each row of the silk stitched. Around the edge is the new taffeta-faced ribbon, two standing rows of it, one of brown and one of tan, and on one side under the lifted rim more of the velvet, with two small widely stretched wings showing beige in their coloring.

That black and white are to be worn this year, that red will be a good color where it can be worn, and that large birds and long wings will be good style are some of the small points upon which one may draw conclusions.

In Boston.

Eight-year-old Parthenia—Mamma, I assure you the death of our canary has upset me dreadfully. Mamma—Don't you mind, darling, papa will buy you another. Parthenia—O mamma, I could—I could cry like a child.

An "Easy Boss."

First Office Boy—What time do you have to get to work, Willie? Second Ditto—Aw, any time I like, so long as it's before half past six.

Smart

Gowns of Well-Known Women and Girls

MISS GWENDOLYN BURDEN was seen in a unique gown of soft white wool. The fullness at the back of the skirt was laid in a triple box plait, the top so cut as to form a sharp upturning point; this was stitched at the edges and the point was further outlined by five large white pearl buttons, one at the extreme tip and the others outlining the slanting sides. These box plaits appeared again in the fronts of the Eton jacket and were pressed flat at the top. At the sides they cleared the waist line, but lengthened toward the middle front until they extended some distance below it. There were long ties of white taffeta silk fastened at the bust line. The jacket sprung out from the back with a distinct outward flare. The sleeves showed a tendency to flow. There were plaits in the skirt laid lengthwise, and bands of the white wool done in outline stitch in dull blue, four inches wide and twelve long, were applied, their own length apart, around the skirt near its foot. The same were laid across the lower edge of the jacket, in the back, and on the sleeves and as a collar. A large white hat trimmed with pure white ostrich plumes topped the fetching costume.

Mrs. John Drexel has an effective frock of taffeta lavender crepe de chine. The skirt has clusters of the finest possible tucks each side of the centre front and also in the back. The tight-fitting coat bodice is of the lavender completely covered with heavy cream-colored lace. The back is postillion in cut and the two tablike ends covered with lace, and in the centre of the back, directly at the waist line, are two black rosettes, of velvet with steel centres, and above them two more. The elbow sleeves are finished with frills of the lace and have steel-centred black velvet rosettes at the back. There are touches of black in the stock and the rosettes again appear in the front. With this she wears a corsage bouquet of mauve orchids, and a small hat formed entirely of light purple wistaria blossoms. Mrs. Drexel carries a plain parasol of the same shade and material as her frock.

Mrs. Spottiswood D. Schenck wore at a luncheon a gown of black net over white silk. The skirt had ruffles at the extreme lower edge, and there were insertions of black lace nearly four inches wide, distant from each other about fourteen inches. These insertions ran to the waist line. The bodice showed the same insertions from neck to girdle, both back and front. The elbow sleeves were frilled with lace. A flat white toque trimmed with black was worn.

Miss Edith Clapp was seen recently in a frock of thin gray material. The skirt had a very deep and finely tucked hip yoke and a deep applied flounce, with insertions of white lace. The bodice had a yoke of white lace, and the lower part of the waist was formed of alternate entre-deux of the gray and of white narrow lace. A gray hat was trimmed with a long ostrich plume of the same shade, and a feathery white and black boa was worn.

Miss Twombly wore one day a frock of pale blue veiling. The skirt had several circular flounces with insertions of cream guipure, and these flounces were headed with guipure, through which black velvet ribbon was laced. The underbust was of white embroidered organdy, and the Eton jacket of the veiling had a deep collar and revers of the lace. Miss Twombly's light blue hat was of fancy straw, trimmed with puffs and chous of white chiffon, with touches of blue.

One of Mrs. Ogden Mills's gowns is of white Swiss, the pattern being tiny Maltese crosses. The skirt is tucked in six-inch clusters from waist nearly to hem, and the bodice and sleeves are also tucked vertically, and there are some appliques of ecru lace, used sparingly, on bodice and sleeves.

The Misses Beatrice and Gladys Mills were seen together dressed in white Swiss muslin, figured, and tucked vertically and with lengthwise insertions of white lace and horizontal ones near the foot of the gowns. The bodices were tucked to match, and bloused. One was worn over pink taffeta, the other over blue, and both wore large white straw picture hats trimmed to match their frocks.

Mrs. R. T. Wilson wore while driving a gown of black crepe veiling over black taffeta. The trailing skirt revealed fluffy chiffon flounces on the foundation skirt and the skirt of the gown had a narrow circular flounce. The upper part had horizontal entre-deux of four-inch black lace over white. Some of these were longer than others, the long and the short following each other alternately. Both bodice and sleeves had insertions similar to the skirt. Mrs. Wilson's bonnet was made of alternate braids of rough cream and black straw and had a bunch of three short cream-white ostrich plumes rising at the left front.

One of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs's prettiest frocks is of yellow chunly lace over plaited

white chiffon. The skirt is plain, with the white chiffon showing through, and at the bottom in fluted flounces. The under-bodice is of plaited white chiffon. The bolero is of the chunly and the elbow sleeves of the lace were finished with frills of chunly. At the left of the corsage there is a knot of pale lavender satin ribbon. The hat she wears with it is a flat one of the lace, with soft white plumes at the left. Mrs. Oelrichs also wears a full box-plaited boa of white tulle with stole ends. Where the neck ruche ends and the ends, which reach nearly to the ground, begin, inch-wide black velvet ribbon is knotted, and this is repeated about a foot from the ends.

Miss Lily Oelrichs wears a close-fitting gown of pale gray. The material is thin and clinging. There are what might almost be called "sunbursts" of fine tucking all over the tight bodice, that is the tiny tucks start from the outer edges and meet at a central point. The back of the bodice is a good example of this, as the tucks run from the neck and the shoulder and arm-seams to the centre of the back, where an oval medallion of yellow lace, perhaps four inches long, is set in. This same design is repeated on the upper portions of the sleeves. There are horizontal insertions of yellow lace in sleeves and front of bodice, and four or five wide insertions with tucks between form the lower part of the trailing, sheath-like skirt. Miss Oelrichs's beautiful blonde head is usually crowned with a broad-trimmed hat of rough castor-colored straw with wide pale gray ostrich plumes applied flatly to the brim, when she wears this gown.

Miss Gwendolyn Burden recently wore a white muslin. The skirt was very fluffy, with row upon row of narrow, finely plaited, lace-edged ruffles. The skirt was gathered slightly at the waist line, and from the belt to the ruffles—a third of the skirt's length—ran at wide intervals a narrow band of white Irish crochet. The round waist was made of stripes of Irish crochet and white muslin, as were the sleeves. A pale shade of apricot pink girdle was worn, and the immense cream-colored straw hat was turned up on the left, and from the back narrow satin ribbon ran, and was fastened to the high up-turning brim in long, flat loops.

Miss Chloise Hatch was seen in a delicate shade of pink muslin over rose pink taffeta. The simple skirt was absolutely plain, save for a gathered three-inch ruffle at the foot, and fitted smoothly around the hips. The bodice was unlined in yoke and sleeves, and these were of heavy cream-colored lace, as was the stock. The sleeves were plain and close fitting. Miss Hatch's hat was a frail white straw, and set around the edge of the rather wide brim were feathery white silk flowers.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt occasionally wears an exquisite costume of scarlet mousseline trimmed with bands of changeable scarlet and mauve taffeta. Both close fitting bodice and skirt are laid in the finest tucks. In the skirt the tucking is done in groups six inches wide and the same distance apart, and these extend some eighteen inches below the waist line and are then allowed to flare, making the skirt sufficiently full. About the bottom of the frock are two ten-inch tucked ruffles, and these tucks are also allowed to flare to make the ruffles full at the lower edge. Inch-wide bands of changeable mauve and scarlet silk are applied an inch from the edge of each ruffle. The sleeves are tucked; two inches from the shoulder seam a band of the changeable silk crosses. At the elbow the sleeves are allowed to puff, the tucks being loosened, and then are brought closely in again by more tucks, crossed by the bands of silk. The vest, of irregular outline, was of white lace, and around the opening the silk is stitched. With this frock a la Valliere chain with a large emerald pendant is worn. Mrs. Vanderbilt's hat to go with it is of white straw. Around the flat brim are masses of lilacs of the valley and foliage. The left side is lifted and across it from the crown run two broad bands of black velvet and white satin, respectively, laid in folds. Under the left brim the white flowers and green foliage show.

Mrs. Ogden Mills wore at a recent luncheon a simple frock of white foulard, figured in a sprawling but graceful design of pale blue. The trailing skirt was plain, save that at its foot five graduated tucks—the lower two inches wide and the upper an inch in width—finished it. The bodice was equally simple, and bloused a trifle in front. There was a white lace stock and vest, and lace puffs above the wrists. Mrs. Mills's hat was a large one of pale yellow straw trimmed with ostrich plumes, one black and one white, and she wore a deep bon of white tulle, the edges finished in black.

Mrs. Arthur Kemp appeared also at a luncheon in a princess gown of ecru pongee silk. The bodice was laid in the finest of lengthwise tucks, and fitted like a glove. The skirt was also laid in tiny vertical tucks from the waist to within eight inches

of the bottom of the skirt. There the tucks were allowed to flare and formed a ruffle around the feet. A wide, pointed and boned girdle, stitched in rows with ecru silk, clasped the waist. A large black picture hat topped the costume.

Miss Anna Sands wore at the Newport Casino a robe of pink Swiss. The skirt had two five-inch insertions of cream-colored lace near the bottom. The bodice showed crossing insertions of the same lace, which was used again in the sleeves. A white boa was worn, and a large white hat trimmed with pink and white.

Mrs. Clinch Smith has a unique Parisian gown of blue satin of an extremely pale shade, really a pastel blue. It is princess in cut, and sleeves and frock cling with sheathlike tightness. From the centre back and centre front fine lines of black cordlike embroidery run down to points on each side, and there is a succession of these some eight inches apart. At the waist line, front and back, the petticoat portion of the gown is slashed the entire length of the skirt, which separates slightly and discloses a V insertion of filmy black lace finely plaited. From the point at the top where the lace begins it broadens to a width of some six inches at the bottom. With it Mrs. Clinch Smith wears a small close-fitting toque, pale blue with a hint of black.

Mrs. Moses Taylor Campbell wears a frock of white net covered with horizontal bands of white satin ribbons. This ribbon is perhaps two inches wide at the skirt's hem. Above it, its own width from the lower round, is another band a shade narrower, and so on up the skirt. The bodice and sleeves are encircled in the same fashion with white ribbon, and the stock is of ribbon. The hat worn with this gown is a flat one of delicate open-work straw trimmed with white lace and draped with a lace veil.

Mrs. George B. De Forest wore a few days since a frock of medium blue linen canvas. The upper part of the skirt was plain, but the lower was laid in box plaits, left loose, and under the tops of the box plaits and showing in the back spaces between were broad bands of blue linen embroidered in coarse white thread. The Eton jacket had this embroidery across the bottom of the back and outlining the neck. The sleeves were coat-shaped to the elbow, where they flowed, the lower edges being laid in five tucks and just at the elbow line a broad four-inch band of the embroidery crossed, concealing the joining of the flowing sleeve. The lower or under sleeves were of white.

Smart Things in Feather and Fur.

STUNNING things in big muffs and boas are to be seen this year, and the most elaborate ones imaginable are made of Brussels net combined with chiffon, taffeta, velvet ribbons, and chenille for dress occasions. Feather boas are to be worn, and there are many pretty things in them, but the milliners' concoction takes the lead not only in price, but in general style.

Some of the handsomest of these things for the early season have been imported and many of them, even at this early date, have been sold. While the full and fluffy boas are still worn, and are stylish, among the newest there is a tendency to deeper ruffles, which lie flatter than the full ruchings. A stunning one of these boas in black has three rather deep ruffles around the neck, ends about a yard and a half long, divided on each side into three-tailed ends, according to the season's styles. Each ruffle and the ends are edged with a narrow taffeta ruffle, which itself is edged with folds of chiffon, and one row of baby black velvet ribbon. It is one of the most striking of the imported articles, and costs \$35. Chiffon folds are seen in many ways this year.

To match this is a muff which is conspicuous for its length across. This has rows of ruffles of the material of the boa, finished in the same way with tiny ruffles, folds of chiffon and lines of velvet ribbon, while the inside of the muff where it is carried on the hands is a soft, fluffy mass of chiffon. The muff is only \$3 less expensive than the boa.

Evening coats and wraps furnish all the fluff that is desirable in many cases, and muffs are sold without boas for use with them. One pretty white muff is of the same long shape, with small crimped ruffles of the chiffon lined across it, each having drops of black chenille hanging from it at intervals. Around the edge of the openings more of the chiffon is massed. This muff of solid white, with its small black dots, might not be considered beautiful from an artist's standpoint, but in point of effectiveness and style it is delightful. This will cost \$31.50.

Net is the material par excellence for smart boas this winter, and it comes in black with white, white with black, all black, all white and edged with chiffon, corded ribbon and taffeta. Black and white has been worn all summer, and it is to be worn more than ever during the winter. Solid black or white or black and white are suitable for all occasions; they will combine with everything and are universally becoming.

Soft, dull colors will be worn to some extent and beautiful things are to be found in them. One long, pale gray boa is made entirely of long pointed, gray silk petals. Only a dot of gray chiffon, which holds the petals, is to be seen here and there with folds which are inside the part of the boa to be drawn up around the throat. This is one of the round boas, the same shape of the full length. Liberty silk and chiffon

are also to be seen in beautiful boas, fluffed around the neck and with long crimped ends hanging. Short boas of the net and different materials are just long enough to tie around the throat where they fasten with a short velvet or ribbon bow.

In some instances long loops and ends of ribbon, velvet as a rule, are liked. If the woman does not happen to find what she wishes in a ready-made boa she can make it herself, and not come to grief either, for the fluffy, feathery boa material is sold by the yard. For instance, there is the most delightful white dotted black net, with a white-bordered black ribbon edge, which costs \$7.75 a yard, and black and white ribbons can be found for ends, and there you have a charming boa.

There is a big selection of fluffy stuff to choose from. There is plain black net, a big fat ruching of it, which costs \$3.75 a yard, and velvet can be bought for ends of this, ends that simply tie in a short bow, or with long loops and ends, or with long strings of the ribbon hanging below the waist, with a knot and a loop of the velvet set on at intervals—a good style if the woman has the knack of making the loops. If she has not it is ten chances to one that the girl in the shop where she buys the velvet will make them for her, as she would make smaller bows of shorter lengths of ribbon. This is not inexpensive, of course—did any one ever see anything that was really good that was inexpensive? It is only semi-occasionally when a good shop sells off its odds and ends to close out a stock that real bargains can be found. There is nothing worth while as a rule in this world that does not bring a good price.

As to feather boas they are more popular than ever, and are coming not only in black and white, which is as good in them as in other things, but in pink and blue and violet, as well as in the natural colors. The ostrich feather boa is always good, and a long boa made of expensive feathers is a serviceable, if expensive, piece of property. A beautiful three-yard ostrich feather boa costs \$38.50, and is more economical at that price than a net boa at half the money, though the latter has more smartness this year. As long as there is a piece left of a good ostrich feather boa it is useful in one way or another. In addition to the black and white in these there is also the gray and the taupe, which will be worn by the people who like them.

Ostrich feathers, marabout and coque feathers are the three varieties to be seen most frequently this year. The ostrich feathers are the old stand-bys, the aristocracy in the feather family, the Knickerbockers of the boa world, and bear the stamp of good taste. While as boas they are not the smartest, neckwear of the season, they are so generally popular that they are made up with other feathers, and are effective in combination with marabout, which is one of the feathers of the season.

The marabout comes in all colors, the delicate shades, the natural, and odd brown; and of course the black and white. Among the handsomest of the marabout boas are those in white, in which are curled up at intervals all over them little black ostrich tips, which are shown off effectively by the downy whiteness of the other feathers. One of these with long ends will cost \$19.50. The ostrich feathers in the natural colors are also combined with the white marabout, and a marabout boa entirely of this dull, peculiar brown is very pretty.

Coque feather boas come in many designs with feathers curled and straight, and a white boa is dotted here and there with small feathers of the rich green coque. One of these with the curly white and fancy coque feathers will cost only \$6.50, and a longer coque feather boa will cost \$12.75. For \$4.75 and \$3.75 very delightful little short feather boas are to be found trying with a short black velvet or satin ribbon.

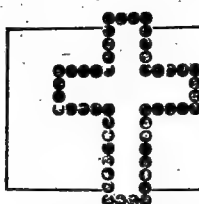
Two Effects of Crowds.

"WHAT I like about New York," remarked a Westerner, "is its tremendous energy. The crowds and bustle have upon me the exhilarating effect of a stimulant. As I move along among the masses on the sidewalks, and look upon the perpetual stream of vehicles of all descriptions in the streets, I am conscious of a buoyancy of spirit and an increased physical energy."

"I feel like going all the time, my mind is brighter and clearer, and, in fact, my whole being seems toned up. New York and its crowds are more beneficial to me than any resort I have ever struck. After a two weeks' stay here, I return home feeling like another man."

"Well, that is strange," said the person to whom this statement was made. "Do you know, New York has upon me just exactly the opposite effect. To me, what I might term the surplussage of life here is depressing. I am by no means fond of solitude. I have lived in a moderate sized city all my life, and it bores me to stay in the country for any great length of time, but when I come to New York and am caught in the tides of humanity, see the overcrowded tenements, and have my ears assailed with the perpetual din of the streets, I become positively melancholy."

"I feel what an insignificant atom I am, after all—no more than a drop of water in a great river—and the feeling oppresses me. It seems so like there was nobody here who cared what became of anybody. The only relief I find from the feeling is in the theatres. I go to a show every night while I am here, and, of course, I enjoy that immensely. But as soon as I have made the rounds of the shows, I am ready to return home, where I know most everybody and there are many who care."



A Central American Courtes

THE Church of Our Lady of Guadalupe, near the City of Mexico, is one of the handsomest edifices of its kind in the world. It is the shrine of Mexico's national saint, and has obtained a local celebrity for miraculous cures almost equal to the fame of the ancient church at Lourdes, France, and the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, in Quebec, Canada.

Travel-stained, worn, and weary, more than 3,000 people last week toiled up the steep hill to the Mexican church on one of the frequent pilgrimages of which the shrine is the object. At their head, followed by his priests and acolytes, all chanting the prayers of the Church, was the Bishop of Zacatecas. Behind him came the long procession.

There were some there who were fairly well dressed, and well-to-do, but by far the greater part were men and women who had used their last "centavo" and sold their few personal effects in order to pay the railroad fare thither. How they would get home they did not know—walk and beg as they went, they thought—but they were happy in having seen the miraculous tilma, and in having prayed before its shrine. The sight of the wonderful cloth and its marvelous picture more than atoned for the privations, pain and to come, that the long trip entailed.

To the Mexican "peon" a pilgrimage to the shrine of the nation's saint is as much a duty as it is for the Mohammedan to visit Mecca. The pilgrimage last week was the first of the new century, and was planned by the Bishop of Zacatecas months ago. A long time for preparation was needed, for when men work for the equivalent of 12 cents a day, American money, it takes a long time to save up enough to pay railroad fares for a trip of hundreds of miles.

The church on the hill was far too small to hold all the pilgrims at one time, and while those who could not gain admittance to the church were waiting their turn they visited the Chapel of the Well and prayed before the scores of votive shrines which are everywhere on the hill, and which almost line the main approach to the church.

But the place that attracted most of the visitors was the Chapel of the Well. There they hastened to drink of the miraculous waters of the spring which came from the rock at the spot where the Virgin first appeared to the poor Indian. To the mortal who is disinclined to believe in miracles this water is anything but pleasant. It is brackish, strong with soda, and just warm enough to emphasize its unpleasant qualities.

The story of this national shrine of Mexico is no more strange than the belief which the Mexican peon has in every miracle that it is said to have performed is firm. According to the accounts, the blind have been made to see, the lame to walk, and the deaf to hear. These cures are attested by the canes and crutches which have been left behind by these miraculously cured cripples, and by the offerings and inscriptions which have been placed in the chapel by those who could afford to pay for a record of their cure. And yet, at the door of the cathedral and at every shrine on the hill will be found cripples who drag themselves slowly about and beg for alms. Perhaps they have no desire to be cured, and are better satisfied to subsist on the charity of the many pilgrims.

The legend on which has been built this devout belief has been investigated and approved as true by the Church at Rome, and it has received the official sanction of the Congress of the Mexican Government. According to the story, Juan Diego, an Indian convert, was on his way to hear service which was being held by the Franciscan fathers. It was the morning of Dec. 9, 1531. To reach the church from his home at Toluca he had to pass the hill of Tepeyac. That morning as he approached the eastern side of the hill he heard music which sounded to him like a chorus of birds. He stopped to listen, and as he did so he saw a cloud of all the colors of the rainbow, and in the midst of it a beautiful lady. She called to him and he bowed before her. Then she said:

"Know, my son, that I am the Virgin Mary, mother of the true God. My will is that a temple should be built on this spot, where you and all your race will always be able to find me and seek my aid in your troubles. Go to the Bishop and in my name tell what you have seen and heard. Tell him, too, that it is my wish that a church be built here, and for doing this you will be repaid with many graces."

Juan hurried with his story to the Bishop, but found little attention paid to what he said. Then he started home, but at the same spot again saw the Virgin. He told her of the ill success of his errand, and she replied that he must not be downhearted, but repeat her message to the Bishop on the following day.

The next day was Sunday, and after hearing mass Juan found the Bishop. This time he was told that if he saw the beautiful lady again he was to ask for a sign. When he left the house the Bishop told some of his servants to follow the Indian. They did so, but when he reached the hill he disappeared, and the servants, unable to see him, reported that he was an impostor. But while Juan was invisible to the servants

he was again in conversation with the Virgin. He told her that the Bishop had required a sign, and she promised him that on the next morning she would give him one. But Juan did not come back in the morning. At home he found his uncle sick, and he remained with him two days. Then, on the 12th of December, he started to go to confession, and again passed the hill of Tepeyac. But he was afraid of being reproached by the lady for not having done as she told him, and so he avoided the spot where he had seen her.

This did not avail him, for at the spot where the Chapel of the Well now stands she appeared to him. She did not reproach him, but told him to climb to the top of the hill and fill his tilma, or coarse cloth cloak, with the roses he would find growing there. Juan knew that the hill was only a mass of rock, and that no flowers grew on it, but he did as he was told.

At the summit of the hill he found a great bush laden with roses. He gathered them all, and, placing them in his tilma, took them to the Bishop. When he had told his story to the prelate, he opened his tilma to show the flowers. The roses fell to the floor, and then it was seen that on the tilma was a picture of the Virgin as she had appeared to the Indian. The Bishop fell on his knees, and after some time in prayer, took the tilma and placed it over his private altar.

The Bishop-Zumarraga was his name—at once set to work and built the chapel, now the cathedral, at the foot of the hill. When it was completed the wonderful tilma was hung above the altar. There it has remained ever since, only being removed when some of the extensive alterations were being made to the place. On the summit of the hill where Juan had gathered the miraculous roses was built another chapel, and still a third was erected over the well or spring which came from the rocks and marked the place where the Virgin had appeared to the Indian for the fourth time.

Accepted by the local clergy and implicitly believed in by the people, the attention of the Pope was called to the miracle. In 1623 it was recognized, and in 1734 it was fully sanctioned and confirmed by a papal bull. Before that, in 1736, after the image of the Virgin and the picture on the tilma were believed to have done away with the pestilence which was raging, the Virgin of Guadalupe had been solemnly elected by the Church and people as their patroness. Hidalgo, too, took a picture of this Virgin for his banner when he began the war for independence, and she accordingly became the protectress of the revolution.

In 1822 Iturbide, then Emperor, created an Order of the Virgin of Guadalupe as his highest decoration, and afterward Felix Fernandez, the first President, changed his name to Guadalupe Victoria. Later, in 1831, Congress decreed the 12th of December to be a national holiday.

The church of Guadalupe is now one of the handsomest in the world, so experts declare, so much money has there been spent upon it. But it is in the tilma itself that the interest centres. And this old Indian garment is certainly a marvel. It is the same kind of half poncho, half blanket, that is worn by the Indians to-day. It is of the roughest material, coarsely woven, with irregular meshes. On this the picture appears, showing exactly alike on each side of the cloth. Artists and scientific men of high standing have examined it and have testified under oath that it is of no known style of art and that there is no other picture in the world which has the same characteristics. On different parts of the canvas are to be found four different kinds of painting, while the gilding seems to be rather woven into the garment than painted upon it.

But, perhaps, most marvelous of all is the remarkable preservation of the tilma and the picture upon it. No attempt has ever been made to clean it, and yet it is as fresh as though it was new and not almost 400 years old. And during those four centuries it has been exposed, without any covering, to the smoke of censers and candles and to the damp air of the church, which, filled with saltpetre, corrodes the most solid substances and has rotted away heavy altar hangings of the finest silks. These have to be replaced every few years, but the strange tilma remains fresh and strong in the midst of all.

To describe the beauty of the church which has been erected as a home for this marvel would be practically an impossible task. The statues and the paintings have been executed by the finest artists who could be found in Europe. Artists were brought from France to paint the frescoes on the walls, and hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent on the smaller details alone.

An idea of the money which has been expended and of the richness of the decorations may be obtained from the crown which hangs in front of the tilma and just above the head of the painted Virgin. This was manufactured in Paris. The rim at the base represents the twenty-two Bishops of Mexico, each one being designated by a shield of solid gold. Above comes a circle of angels issuing from roses. Between

the angels, and supported by them, are six shields for the six Archbishops of Mexico.

At the top is an enameled globe, on which Mexico is symbolically shown. Above this is the Mexican eagle, grasping the globe with one talon, while with the other he holds aloft a diamond cross. At the top of the cross is a ring by which a golden cherub holds the crown above the picture. The entire crown is of solid gold and weighs many pounds. All the shields are surrounded with diamonds, and in the breast of each angel is a huge ruby. Almost the entire remainder of the surface is covered with sapphires and emeralds.

But to all this wealth in the church the poor pilgrim peons paid little attention. A realization of it was beyond their simple minds. What they came to see and what they bowed and prayed before was the picture of the Virgin on the tilma. Once they had performed that duty they were happy, even though they should have to beg their way home.

F. F. T.

Invited to Succeed Himself.

"IN a big city like New York," said a man who has made a success of life in the metropolis to a *Times* reporter, "a young man, in that happy irresponsible period when he is not endowed with either too much money or too much care, is pretty certain to have some peculiar experiences, experiences rich in seriocomic elements, where the grave and gay co-mingle in the same adventure."

"I remember a laughable and yet a rather serious incident which occurred to me shortly after I had come to the city a very green young chap from the country. I was reasonably well educated, and possessed some excellent references, so it was not long before I found a position with an elderly lawyer, whose name was Marston. "I was to be his secretary, but in reality I was the general factotum; that is, I did everything, wrote ponderous letters to clients, kept books and swept up, and when Winter came I added the duties of stove engineer to my other multifarious vocations."

"Well, this was not so bad, and I would have been perfectly satisfied, but what galled me was that nothing I did suited the old man. If I wrote a letter it was either too short or too long; if I swept up I had either not sprinkled the floor enough or I had put too much water on it."

"He was, in fact, such a 'crank' that I was tired of my position, and of the old man, and I had good reasons to suspect that he entertained a similar affection for

me. At any rate, I had learned from previous secretaries of his (and they were legion!) that he was not in the habit of keeping a man in his employ for more than six months, and I had already been with him a whole year!

"So I decided to get out before it came to an open breach, in which case I would be out a recommendation, and inserted an 'ad.' in a paper stating that I wanted a position as secretary. The next morning I went to the newspaper office, where the clerk handed me two letters. One was from an employment agency, stating that they had places to burn, (I threw that in the waste basket); the other seemed more business-like. It read:

"My secretary will leave me on Saturday, when the position will be open. Kindly call before that date, with references, on

JOHN MARSTON.

"Now, you may imagine my amazement! Between the humor of the situation and the grave prospect of losing my position I was lost in a medley of conflicting emotions. But the idea of getting my own position when I had vacated it, of myself succeeding myself, and the trap into which the 'old man' had fallen, was too much for my optimistic disposition; I was convulsed with mirth."

"This happened on Monday. Saturday came, and I was almost crazed with expectation. During the morning the old man was somewhat nervous, as if he expected some one who hadn't shown up. At last he couldn't contain himself any longer:

"Has there been no young man here this morning wanting to see me? No! Well, if he does come, tell him to wait for me in my private office."

"But the mysterious 'young man' failed to show up, and had not yet appeared when at 5 o'clock the old man bounced into his office, wearing a rather disappointed expression."

"Has that young man not been here yet?" he demanded.

"You mean the fellow you sent for to take my position?" I inquired.

"He jumped up as if some one had thrown a glass of ice water down his back."

"Why, who told you that?" he cried.

"You, yourself," I replied. "I am the man whose ad. you answered!"

"There was a moment's silence. Then a gleam of humor stole into the old fellow's eyes. 'You're a brighter boy than I first gave you credit for,' he said, 'I guess we had better stick together!'

"But we didn't, for the following week I inserted another ad. and got a position that was more secure and where the boss was less eccentric."

A DEAD MEDICAL SYSTEM

DOES anybody ever hear nowadays of the Thomsonian doctor and his patented practice? He was to be found in rural towns in New England and the Middle States half a century ago, and had in many places enthusiastic disciples and adherents. The "Botanic System" was the favorite appellation, perhaps, of those used to indicate the Thomsonian practice, though the Thomsonian doctor was frequently called a "steam doctor." This was owing to the fact that steaming the patient was one of his highly cherished remedies.

The system was more familiarly known as "Thomsonian" because it was invented by a Dr. Samuel Thomson. Thomson hailed from Boston, when he put forth his imposing medical book. It was imposing in price if not in size—as he sold it for \$20. He was probably of New England birth, and possessed, judging from his style of writing, only a plain common school education. For his system, education was not necessary. In fact, both he and his fellow-doctors ridiculed the physicians of the regular school as much for being "learned doctors" as for using other things than vegetable ones in their Materia Medica.

Thomson's negative creed—his opposition to calomel, mercury, bleeding, blistering and many other modes of treatment—are either now out of use or are relegated to the background of infrequency. He made hostility to them his strong plea, and claimed that only vegetable substances, such as are not poison, should be dispensed for medicine. In the country practice of Thomsonian adepts, lobelia and Cayenne pepper played important parts. One other remedy in which pepper was a component was the famous Composition powder, of which a tea was made, which was taken for sudden colds. This was really good and efficient, and many people not Thomsonians, who knew of it years ago, are still glad to avail themselves of it if they possess its secret.

I never saw Dr. Thomson's book, but from the lesser compend of the system which was made by Reuben Chambers in Bethany, Penn., in 1842, its substance can be gathered. The practice was a patented one, certain secrets in it being reserved or communicated under the strictest bonds. Whoever desired to practice the system could do so by buying a territory, as he might when selling a patent churn or washing machine, whereupon he got the right to practice therein. I am not sure but that family rights also were sold, for certain Thomsonian families always had their approved specifics on hand, and gave them freely on their own easy diagnosis. They really did not need to diagnose, for if the remedy administered did not hit the mark it was deemed harmless, anyway, and another equally harmless one was substituted.

The esoteric remedies were sold by numbers, as No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and so on. There were also various preparations of each

number, such as a "tenth preparation of No. 4," a "fourth preparation of No. 1," and many others. These, I suppose, were furnished by Dr. Thomson himself, or by his authorized pharmacies, and were frequently mingled with the herbs which the country clients of the system gathered for themselves. There were about fifty numbered remedies, and I find no prescription in Chambers's book disconnected from one of these numbers. Some number went in every prescription.

As a result of this method the patient and his associates were enabled to reap a considerable revenue from their discovery and its unknown specifics. The class of people that patronized Thomsonianism was mostly made up of the common and uneducated sort. It is not always the case that unlearned persons desire learning, but those who do despise it are usually of the illiterate or poorly educated class. At any rate, the dispensers of the Botanic system seemed to glory in what they did not know of science and letters, as if nature had somehow given them an insatiation that was better than knowledge. (I notice that Reuben Chambers, who is the author of the book before me, spells in a perfectly independent way, as, for instance, aggrimony, raddish, meazels, assafetida, ellekampane, &c.—may have been of some value, as all but the last of these modes of treatment are either now out of use or are relegated to the background of infrequency. He made hostility to them his strong plea, and claimed that only vegetable substances, such as are not poison, should be dispensed for medicine. In the country practice of Thomsonian adepts, lobelia and Cayenne pepper played important parts. One other remedy in which pepper was a component was the famous Composition powder, of which a tea was made, which was taken for sudden colds. This was really good and efficient, and many people not Thomsonians, who knew of it years ago, are still glad to avail themselves of it if they possess its secret.

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SECRET

LITTLE STORIES OF THE TOWN

A Dominick Street Vendetta.

AMONG the foreign folk who dwell in the twisted, dingy lanes off Mulberry, Mott, Hester, and Allen Streets there exists many a latent vendetta which, if the police were less zealous, would break out in frequent and exciting encounters. Foremost among these just now is an international feud in the neighborhood of Dominick Street, known as the vendetta Paolo-Rosenstein.

Paolo is a dusky son of sunny Italy; Rosenstein is the sunny son of dusky Russia. Rosenstein is the proprietor of a perambulating emporium of washpans, boilers, old-oaken-bucket dippers, &c. Paolo deals in woolen, linen, and cotton textures that have found their way into the ash barrel and into the street.

Up to six months ago Paolo and Rosenstein were friends. Then a "skinner" came between them. A skinner, by the same token, is a horse in the last stages of life, just before he is sent to have his oleomargarine extracted. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals discourages skimmers, but here and there you can see them on the East Side, where they stand with bowed heads between two old shafts as pointed as the hipbones that threaten to puncture the poor dull hides.

If a man owns a "skinner," or any other horse, and if the animal dies, the health authorities of the city will cart the body away, but it insists upon free delivery on the street. That is, the Board of Health does not feel bound to enter the stable of any man to drag forth the deceased. That is the owner's business, and incidentally it is an operation of considerable effort. As a matter of record, the "skinner" on his feet will pass through an infinitely narrower passageway than when on his back, with legs extended like the sticks of a four-masted schooner. It was partly because of this difficulty that the vendetta began.

Came Rosenstein to Paolo and said Rosenstein:

"Antonio, you want to pay der pargain horse? I sell you my Rosie-I vass sell her for a tollars five, pud I gift her to you for fower an' a half."

Paolo looked Rosenstein between the eyes and drew a long whiff from his long clay pipe. Then he exploded:

"Bah! You make-a da monk tsick. Go back-a to-a da wood. You sell-a da Rosa to me for fowah an' a half, an' you canna get-a ti. Nix."

Then Rosenstein rejoined, as a man whose feelings had indeed been hurt.

"Antonio," he said gently, "I know you want to pay der horse. I want to sell der Rosie, pud I want too ter make to you der liddle present. For vy? Because, Antonio, you vass mein fren; because you vass hel-pup me oudt von day ven my Rosie vass sick, and because I do not forget such a plesiness."

Then Paolo felt that he had wronged Rosenstein, and he went with him to visit Rosie in her stable. He bought Rosie, and late that night she was led into Paolo's barn. That night Rosie died. Paolo found her so when he went to the stable next morning. Paolo was unable to drag the deceased out of the barn by himself, and it cost him \$3 and two hours' time to wedge her through the narrow alleyway into the street. Then he returned to his home and sharpened his stilettos.

From that hour Paolo began to skirl and skirl and lurked until late that night, when he caught sight of Rosenstein up the street. Rosenstein took to his heels, and proved a surprise to the talent. So did Paolo. Up the street they went and down the next, up side streets and down adjoining side streets, up through a tenement to the roof and across rooftops and down another tenement and into the street and toward Third Avenue, where a policeman caught the exhausted Rosenstein in his arms and collared the vindictive Paolo. Paolo was marched to jail.

All this was some months ago. Antonio gained his liberty upon promise of not slaying Rosenstein, but he bides his time and remembers. Some time may come when none shall be there to interrupt his revenge. Friends of Rosenstein have advised him to hide himself to Sumatra or to Guam or to Africa; to some place away from the immediate vicinity of Paolo. But Rosenstein declines.

"Vat?" he cries, "leave der easy mark chust ven I can get von more rise out of him? Not on your life. First I will sell him von more horse."

And so the Paolo-Rosenstein vendetta remains "on."

Lunch Prices and Dinner Prices.

ANY ONE who will take the trouble to compare the lunch and dinner menus of some of the leading restaurants of New York will make a rather surprising discovery. He will ascertain that the prices on many dishes are cut on the dinner card from 10 cents to 20 cents.

This fact is a source of not infrequent complaint, especially between the hours of 5 o'clock and 9 o'clock when the menu cards are changed. The man who dines at the dinner card and discovers that the dish which he ordered from the lunch card and for which he has been charged 50 cents is marked 35 cents, naturally de-

mands an explanation. He never gets one that is satisfactory. The only answer the waiters have is that they must make out his bill according to the card from which he ordered, otherwise they would have to pay the difference.

A gentleman whose curiosity was aroused by this singular practice to the extent that he went to the head waiter for a more satisfactory reason than the table waiter could advance, was given this explanation:

"You see," said the waiter, "the generality of men don't care for a heavy lunch. One dish and a glass of milk or a cup of coffee, with bread and butter, is sufficient for them. Consequently to prevent them from getting off too cheap we have to put up the price of single dishes. At dinner time it is different. A man wants a number of dishes for dinner, and so we can afford to make our meats and fish cheaper."

"But do you think that is exactly—"

"Honest? Why not? It is always honest to take what people are willing to pay you for what you have to sell, is it not?"

"Little Buck's" Romance.

"LITTLE BUCK," who runs an annual ball at Tammany Hall, famous in east side circles as the function where the woman with the tiniest feet always gets a pair of brand-new slippers, the measurements being taken on the floor of the dance hall before the assembled multitude, was one of the guests on the occasion of "Big Tim" Sullivan's annual chowder. Some persons prefer to call him "Honest Buck," because he is known to be a handler of big money for men at the race track who want to plunge without their identity becoming known and who have to use a man they can trust in doing business with the "bookies."

It was on the homeward trip, when the Grand Republic was moving toward a sky suffused with golden light that covered the surface of the water with a billowy sheen like iridescent yellow silk. Perhaps the twilight was the cause of "Little Buck's" gentle melancholy, for there was no suggestion of glorying in himself when in the course of a general conversation about women he told this story to a little group who had won his confidence.

"Youse all knows me," he said. "I ain't no saint. Well, I meets a goll here a few weeks ago who was different from any I been in the habit of runnin' with. She wasn't in me class-at all. But I takes a likin' to her, and I goes to see her several times. Den I asks her to go out wid me, and she done it. The more I see of her the more I like her. And she got to likin' me, too."

"Well, her folks found out about her knowin' me, and there was trouble in the runnin'. They sent fer me to come and see 'em, and I went. I didn't know what was up, but as soon as I seen her mother, a nice-lookin', little woman, wid silvery hair, I kind of made up me mind that I'd do the square thing by 'em, whatever they wanted."

Little Buck paused a moment, gave a pull on a big cigarette which he was puffing, then threw it far out into the water.

"The old lady says to me, 'Mr. Buck,' she says, 'I want you to stop goin' with my goll. She ain't your kind, and you know it. Promise me that you won't see her any more. Will you?'"

"Well, say, that hit me pretty hard. I liked that goll. I did that. But I looked at the old lady, and something I seen in her face kind of made me feel queer. And what did I do but promise."

"I had a date to take the goll to a show that night, but I sent her word that I was sick in bed. I knew just what she'd do. So I went and got a goll I know on the Bowery, one of them flashy, yellow-haired kind, and I takes her to the show. And, sure nuff, when we come out there was the little one waitin' outside. And as soon as she seen me she just tossed her head up like a skittish colt, and the next day I gets this note from her."

Little Buck felt in his coat pocket and took out a crumpled bit of blue note paper on which in a small hand were scrawled these words:

"You and me are done with each other forever."

Little Buck folded the paper again and carefully replaced it in his pocket. Then he continued to gaze at the darkening sky and until the steamer reached her pier was oblivious to the merriment that went steadily on about him.

Street Tributes to Dead President.

IT is not often that the discordant notes of little German bands rouse the depths of solemn feeling in New York. The programme of these itinerant musicians is generally made up of popular ballads, and just now when "Mary Green" and "Sweet Annie Moore" are the rage, these tunes are tooted all around the town.

But during the period of the obsequies over President McKinley the wandering minstrels changed their music. Vaudeville ballads were forgotten. It seemed strange to see bands of four or five strong-jawed Germans, armed with brass instruments, playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Crowds gathered immediately, and on the east side the children did not wait for

hop about as is their wont when the band comes around. Older folks, too, would stand and listen to the solemn notes, and sometimes tears coursed down cheeks not often wet from such a source.

In Hester Street an organ played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and some one in the crowd knelt down to pray. Hundreds followed the example. Passersby in many instances removed their hats when the street bands or organs were playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and when "Lead, Kindly Light," was played, voices could be heard carrying parts of the hymn.

Not within memory have such spontaneous bursts of reverence and affection been witnessed on the streets of New York.

No Joke for the Small Boy.

SUMMARY punishment was meted out the other night to a particularly offensive specimen of small boy. As a Brooklyn elevated train left the City Hall station for the bridge, a youngster about ten years old, who was idling about the platform, spat at a passenger through the open window. The man had done nothing to the boy, had not even seen him, in fact.

The youngster had of course counted on getting out of reach at once, but he had not reckoned on the alertness shown by his victim. With a wild grab, the screaming culprit was safely caught and pulled into the window, getting a sounding box on the ear by way of earnest money. And then the grinning passengers were treated to an exhibition of padding that left nothing to be desired in the way of force or thoroughness.

All the way from the City Hall to the bridge that good right arm rose and fell like the piston rod of a machine, each descent augmenting the continuous running chorus of staccato yells contributed by the patient. At the bridge the guard willingly took charge of the tearful yet still defiant young ruffian.

"Shure and it's a blessing ye lammed the young divil, Tim Clancy, his fathyr, will say thanks to yer whin Ot tell him," quoth the guard.

Bridge Haunting Pigeons.

THOSE who visit Fort George, and who yield to a very natural impulse to have a look at what is going on down on the Speedway, are apt to have their attention drawn by a sound of many fluttering wings as they descend the steep paths and stairways close beside the Washington Bridge. The wings belong to runaway pigeons from nearby private coxes, the birds making their new-found home in the bridge's stone abutments and the iron arches.

The pigeons are there Summer and Winter—lay eggs there and hatch their young. They live in the indentations which have been left in the masonry to prevent the sweating of the rock. These indentations provide the coziest sort of homes for them, just big enough for two. When the flocks are strong and able to fly they soon find mates, and also crevices somewhere in the rocks of the bridge to set up house-keeping on their own account.

Women and Street Cars.

THE brakes of the open trolley car grated as the car drew up to a corner, and the conductor, bell strap in hand, leaned out and shouted "All aboard!" A fat woman with three youngsters began to wander up and down the outside of the car as if looking for empty seats. Seats enough were to be had, but when the woman finally dodged into one it was filled—and the only one in the car that was so.

Four persons were seated on it, but the woman lifted her youngsters in one by one, pushed them ahead of her into the crowded bench, and then jammed herself in on top. In front of her three seats were vacant; behind two were empty, and in the first row every seat was unoccupied excepting two.

"Did you ever know it to fall?" asked the conductor, sighing heavily as the stout woman proceeded to make herself and the family comfortable. "Now, she has not seen even yet that there are seats in front of her and behind her that are just praying to be sat upon. Neither would she see it if she sat there for a week."

The conductor left to collect his fares and returned presently to the rear platform. He was evidently prejudiced against the sex; that was plain.

"It's the queerest thing out," he continued. "Take a man and he will stand on a corner and as the car comes along, without any pretense of stopping, he will jump aboard and never fail to land at a seat which is empty—that is, if there is one empty. The reason is that he looks around as the seats pass him and the first one he sees he jumps into. Often, also, he walks along the runboard looking for a still more advantageous place, and rarely does a man manage to get into a seat already filled when there is a place empty elsewhere."

"Now, a woman does nine times out of ten exactly what you say this woman do. She looks around. She chases up and down the outside of the car as if she were hunting a bargain. She sees one seat, but she wants to see if she could not find one that she likes better. When she has

looked them all over she runs outside the length of the car and has another pick. By that time the conductor has yelled 'All aboard!' half a dozen times, and she is panic-stricken and dodges into the first seat in front of her, and, of course, that is always occupied."

"The ordinary traveler doesn't notice it so much, but stand here on the end of the car for ten or more hours a day and watch them, and you begin to wonder."

"One of the other things I have often observed is the different expressions of faces which women assume upon entering a car. Some appear smiling and pleasant, as if they were about to receive guests in an afternoon at home. They generally manage to step on men's and women's feet as they pass along the seats, and the more they step the more they smile, as if it were all a huge joke."

"Then there is the outright jovial kind, who comes in laughing heartily, though at what? Heaven knows. As a rule, they bob upon the runboard with a bound, bob into the nearest seat, and jounce to settle themselves securely. Then they smooth out their skirts and laugh at the person opposite, though I'll eat my cap if they know they are laughing, or if they intend to laugh at all."

"There are dozens of other kinds who come into the cars—regular types, each with distinctive characteristics. But notice some day how few of them get in with a sensible manner." And the conductor, with a grievance against the sex, rang up another fare on the dial and then went to collect the nickel.

The Cat and the Travelers.

"JUDGE a man by the way he treats dumb animals," said a philosopher; or, if he didn't, he should have said it, for it is undoubtedly a truth that was worthy the observation of any one of them. To a traveler whose course took him by way of the Christopher Street ferryhouse of the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad, an opportunity to prove its wisdom was vouchsafed by a large, grave looking cat with a mottled coat.

It was remarkable to him the number of ways various people who entered the ferryhouse had of showing attention to the cat. In a very short time the traveler grew so facile in character reading that he almost knew beforehand what each person was going to do as he approached the animal. The cat seemed to know, too, for when a tall, black-mustached man came along she dropped her tail and started with a rush for a corner, not, however, in time to escape a poke in the ribs with a large cane. Still another jaunty, kind-faced gentleman, with a large leather hatbox and a dress-suit case, and absently tearing a letter into bits, came along. Pussy looked into the kind face with a confiding purr. He was young and looked so gentle. He looked down at her with an answering smile, beautiful to see, and the traveler decided that he must be a charming person indeed, when, straight into kitty's upturned face, into her wide mild eyes, came the handful of bits of paper, startling her and sending her with distended tail to the other end of the room. The kind, good gentleman laughed a happy, ringing laugh, and the traveler in the corner marveled at how deceptive appearances sometimes are.

A stout, fatherly looking gentleman in a linen hat and holding a small boy by the hand, stopped long enough to stroke her fur with his umbrella and to admonish the small boy, who undoubtedly saw visions of lost opportunities with a tin can, in lieu of which he was pulling the unfortunate animal's posterior appendage.

The ladies showed but small individuality, it must be admitted, in their treatment of the cat. The slender young ones who could let themselves gracefully into a stooping posture knelt before pussy and gently scratched her head or stroked her fur, and pussy closed her eyes and lay on her side and looked her happiness. But the older ladies had to be satisfied with using their parasols and playfully poking her in the ribs.

But what was really the most interesting of all was a rather rough-looking man, dressed in overalls, and bearing the marks of hard work on his clothes and hard usage in his face. He stopped before the cat and looked down at her. Being a well-bred cat, accustomed to the attentions of select travelers, she turned her back upon him and sauntered off. But, undaunted, he followed, knelt, and tenderly lifting her, held her in his arms. The unusual caress, the gentleness of the man's touch, the rough kindness of his look all reassured kitty. She stretched out her head, closed her eyes and was just dosing into a pleasant nap in the arms of her rough admirer, when suddenly the ferryboat's shrill whistle sounded, the bells clanged, the gates closed, and the traveler in the corner was suddenly aroused by seeing the cat thrown head foremost from the man's arms, land on her feet, arch her back and fly for rescue behind a bench. He came to the gate just too late.

"Darn the beast," he muttered. "I've missed my ferry." The beast meanwhile looked at him from her retreat more in sorrow than in anger, as one who might say: "I should have known better than to be so deceived; I'll stick to the gentry after this."

1901

INDIA'S PLAGUE PROBLEMS

SIMLA, Aug. 25.—The monsoon rains, which started about a month late this year, and on that account at one time gave occasion for considerable anxiety, have since fairly made up for their delay in arrival. From almost every part of India there come reports of copious downfalls, and there is at present no uneasiness whatever regarding agricultural prospects.

But the shadow now on the land is that of plague. That baneful pestilence is again making its presence felt. The advent of the rainy season has had the effect of driving the people once more into their houses, while during the Summer months they live very much in the open air under much healthier conditions. The insanitary habits and customs of the native of this country, Hindu and Mohammedan alike, are all in favor of the speedy propagation of epidemic disease.

Plague begins to increase like magic as soon as the people are driven by stress of weather from an open-air life to the shelter of their evil-smelling and ill-ventilated habitations. For some weeks past the mortality from this source has been in excess of 2,000 per week, and it is still increasing. There is little doubt, indeed, that with the advancing season the numbers dying will continue steadily to increase, and that by the end of the cold weather last season's death rate of some 12,000 a week will be reached if not exceeded.

The virulence of the disease may be seen from the fact that the mortality among those attacked is as a rule in excess of 90 per cent. At present the worst districts are in what is known as the Southern Mahratta country, in the south of the Bombay Presidency, and in the native State of Mysore. Later on there is little doubt that the more northern portions of Bombay will be seriously attacked, and there is no reason to hope that Calcutta and other districts of Bengal which suffered so heavily last year will escape this.

The proper treatment of this terrible pestilence is one of the most difficult problems before the Indian statesman. When it first appeared it was attacked in accordance with the latest theories and beliefs of Western science. Sanitary measures, segregation, and inoculation, to mention only a few of the measures, were all tried. Such methods were in the last degree repugnant to the people, and it was in accordance with their practically unanimous desire that the policy inaugurated just a year ago was adopted.

This policy, roughly speaking, was largely one of letting the disease take its

course. Certain precautions are adopted, but the stringency of the earlier sanitary regulations has been almost entirely relaxed. With a people so ignorant, so bigoted, and so suspicious as are the people of India it would be difficult to say what other course could have been taken.

I think I have in previous letters given some instances of the depth of ignorance, the wealth of baseless suspicion, and the intensity of fanaticism with which any interference with the immemorial habits of filth which obtain among the population are regarded. I have explained how the mere flushing of a drain may lead to a riot, how an attempt to disinfect a plague-stricken house is regarded as in the nature of rapine and outrage, and how the segregation of the sick is looked upon by the populace as a measure of wholesale poisoning.

There is no need, therefore, to repeat any of the many examples of these beliefs, so universally held. But a case has recently occurred, not in connection with the plague, or of any other contagious disease, which illustrates so forcibly the ignorance and superstition of the people of this country that it may be of interest to give it here in outline.

In a district of the Northwest provinces, possibly the most thriving, most progressive, and most enlightened part of India, the son of a prominent villager became addicted to fits. His relatives consulted together, and eventually came to the conclusion that a certain low-caste man belonging to the village had afflicted him with a devil.

This man was sent for and asked to take away the devil which he had caused to take up its residence within the sick man. He denied all knowledge of such arts, and persisted in his innocence of the action imputed. The relatives, however, were unmoved. They still believed that the devil had been sent through the agency of the low-caste villager.

He was taken into the inclosure round their house, pegged out on the ground X-fashion, and then slowly beaten to death with clubs by all the relatives, being exhorted the while to remove the devil. These facts came to the notice of the authorities, and the whole of the guilty persons, with the exception of one who is still wanted, were arrested and tried, with the result that they have all been condemned to death for as brutal and cold-blooded a murder as it is possible to conceive.

Yet incidents of this sort occur frequently in India, for whose inhabitants, the most bigoted conservatives in the world, certain foolish politicians, both in England and India, are demanding votes and direct representation in the government of the country. A paternal despotism is the only possible description of government for this country for years to come, but this fact, patent though it be to those who have passed long years in the East, is ignored by the globe-trotting politician whose acquaintance with the country is limited to a few weeks' hurried traveling on the main railway routes.

The new frontier province, it is confidently believed, will begin its existence somewhere about November next. The dispatch containing the final recommendations of Lord Curzon's Government in this connection went home some weeks ago, and is now in the hands of Lord George Hamilton, the Secretary of State for India.

It is curious, by the way, that one of the strongest and most eminent of modern British statesmen should be in a position of official subordination to one of the weakest and most lack-lustre politicians that ever sat on the Treasury bench. But at least it may be said for Lord George Hamilton that he generally recognizes his limitations and accepts without serious demur the measures conceived by the most brilliant Viceroy India has known for upward of a generation.

To revert, however, to the frontier. The great clans of tribesmen who gave such trouble in 1897-8 remain absolutely quiescent. There is not so much as a murmur from their portion of the border. With the Mahsud Waziris, however, the case is very different. It may be remembered that a long series of outrages, lootings, and crimes of every description on the part of these tribesmen resulted, nearly a year ago, in the intimation by the Government that a fine of a lakh of rupees—about \$3,000—must be paid at once or that further punishment would follow.

The sum mentioned may seem small to American ears, but meant a good deal to the inhabitants of somewhat sterile hills, whose wealth consisted merely of a few herds of lean cattle and little else. The fine was not paid, and as a result a blockade of the tribe began on the 1st of December last. The blockade has continued ever since, and has resulted in a certain portion of the fine being paid.

Latterly, however, the tribesmen, who

have suffered severely through the blockade, which stops practically all trade, have grown excessively turbulent, and have committed outrage after outrage. The blockade is evidently extremely irksome to them, and their plan is to try and irritate the British into a punitive expedition into their country.

This would be, to their ideas, far preferable to the continued existence of the blockade. They have little or nothing to lose in a state of actual war, and a good deal to gain. When the English cross the border they bring money into the country, for they purchase immense quantities of forage and other supplies on the spot. The tribesmen would never stand for a pitched fight, but would hang about the flanks and rear, picking up such odds and ends as they could.

Convoys of treasure and supplies would be ambushed, sentries and stragglers would be cut off, and numerous rifles, the most concentrated form of wealth across the border, would be secured. The Mahsuds, in fact, are trying the time-honored device of the Irishman, and are asking their English masters to tread on the tails of their coats.

But it is extremely unlikely that they will be obliged to do this manner. It may, in the end, of course, come to an expedition. The tribesmen might become so emboldened by the comparatively passive attitude of blockade that they might attack some of the British garrisons in force, in which case the British would be bound to follow them.

In that case it is probable that the tribesmen would find that the polite and gentlemanly way of conducting trans-frontier expeditions has about seen its day. In the future the British will probably take what supplies they want, without going through the ceremony of paying grossly inflated prices for them.

The assassins of sentries and murderers of non-combatants will no longer be petted and caressed, but will receive short shrift. The policy of moderation and gentle conciliation has failed many a time in India and its borderland before now, where anything in the shape of moderation is only regarded as the weakness of fools. With the blood-thirsty savages who live beyond the Indian frontier kid-glove methods are altogether unsuitable. This is being recognized, and if the Mahsuds compel an abandonment of the present passive attitude, they will probably find, to their great surprise, that the other side has abandoned its kid-glove methods, too.

JAPAN'S UNPLEASANT SIDE

MOST people have probably learned to think of Japan as one of the most fascinating countries on earth. Returning travelers and missionaries from that country are loud in praise of its beauties, and Sir Edwin Arnold has made it appear a veritable fairyland of tiny people, enchanted gardens, paper houses, and bamboo bridges.

Although Japan is thus seldom associated with anything that is not dainty and delightful, yet according to the Rev. Claude M. Severance, pastor of the Port Morris Congregational Church of this city, that country has an ugly side quite as glaring and quite as characteristic as are the soft voices and gentle manners of its people. Dr. Severance was for five years a missionary in the Land of the Rising Sun, and traveled to every portion of its different islands.

It is not nearly so pleasant to discuss this side as it is to talk about the wonderful beauties of the Island Empire," Dr. Severance said in speaking of the subject. "Writers on Japan generally are careful to avoid it, and I myself generally follow their example. Nevertheless it is a plain, undeniable fact that an unpleasant side does exist in Japan, and all the enchantment of the other cannot hide it. I mean by this the native customs and habits of the people, and their manner of living.

Take, for instance, the slave trade which is carried on among young women and girls. In every city and town throughout the empire is a quarter called the Yoshiwara, which is regularly licensed and set aside by the Government, in which these girls are kept. They are not low or vicious women, there of their own volition, but sweet, innocent young country girls, whose fate is made lawful by the doctrines of the native religion which teach that a child must support its parents. Agents from these houses wander out into the country, select the prettiest girls they can find, and offer the parents an amount of money equal to about \$50 for the girl's services for a year. If the father is willing he may accept the price, and the girl has no redress. Virtually, she has been sold as a slave.

I well remember a beautiful young girl who used to attend the school at one of our country missions. She was exceptionally bright and intelligent, and we were all fond of her. One morning the woman at the head of the girls' department of the

mission came to me in great distress. Her favorite pupil had been sold to one of the traveling agents.

We discussed the subject from every point, only to find ourselves powerless to prevent the crime. Had we redeemed the girl from the agent, her father would instantly have resold her, turning our charity into a profitable business. On the other hand, had we bought the girl from her father for a higher price than that offered by the agent, dozens of parents in the village who would not otherwise have sold their children into disgrace, would instantly do so, relying upon our offering more money to save them. So in the end this beautiful, gentle, happy girl was led away to a life worse than death.

This certainly is one of the ugly sides of Japanese life. Another feature of existence in the 'Flowery Kingdom,' which is unpleasant to an American or a European, is the utter lack of any adequate system of sewerage in the cities and towns. Even in Yokohama, men walk through the streets each morning with large tin cans swinging from their shoulders, in which they carry away the offal from the various houses, and take it out into the country, where it is emptied into large cesspools dug for the purpose along the public highways. Here it lies, uncovered, beneath a scorching sun, breeding smallpox, typhoid, and kindred diseases for the unaccustomed foreigner, and making a journey through the rural parts of Japan hideous.

It is not likely that the advancement of Japan in other matters will bring relief in this. In the first place, the people will not think of draining their cities into the rivers, since they depend upon these for their drinking water, and are careful to preserve them from pollution. To be sure, in every town and village stone steps are built down to the water edge that the men, women, and children may descend without difficulty each day for their morning bath, but the Japanese do not consider that bathing in water ruins it for drinking purposes.

But there is a still more important reason why the Japanese will not consent to drain away the waste from their cities. This waste is necessary for the growth of the three crops which the land in that country is made to produce each year. Winter wheat is first grown on a field and when this is reaped rapeseed is planted, and after that come the rice crops. For each new crop the farmers come to the pools along the highways, dip out their

contents, and spread them over the young growths.

The Government is trying to induce the farmers to forsake the overworked land of the main island and go to Yesso, or, as it is known in that country, the 'Hokkaido.' There the soil, rich and virgin, is capable of producing abundant crops for twenty years without manuring. But the Japanese dread the cold Winters of Hokkaido, and, though the Government has established model farms and agricultural schools in that region, and offers them land for almost nothing, they cannot be induced to emigrate.

This constant saturation of the land with sewage explains why the Japanese cannot bore wells for their water supply. Indeed, it is not safe to drink inland water at all.

Then, when a traveler leaves the large cities on the coast, with their European hotels, he is subject to much annoyance, owing to the complete lack of appreciation among the Japanese of the necessity of privacy. A woman, particularly, suffers from this. In a Japanese hotel there are no doors or locks. The walls are merely screens. When a traveler has gone to his room, having, as he thinks, made all necessary arrangements, as likely as not when he has reached an embarrassing state, of disfigure the side of his room will suddenly slide back and there will be the daughter of the house bowing before him.

At what time did your honorable presence say you wished to be called in the morning?" she will inquire politely.

At no time is either a man or woman safe from such unannounced intrusion.

The walls of the house, moreover, are, as I said, mere screens, being constructed of a light wooden framework covered with a sheet of rice paper. The children of the house, ever curious as to the ways of foreigners, have the delightful habit of sticking two fingers through the paper for eye-holes, and sitting on the floor outside, intently observing all that passes within. The Japanese mean no harm by this. Even in their largest cities men and women bathe in the same pools, in the public baths. They cannot understand a foreigner's objection to such a custom.

I remember my first morning bath in a Japanese hotel. I had, as I supposed, secured a private room, and had just stepped into the tub when the opposite end of my bathing apartment slid noiselessly back and without word or sign of apology two handsomely dressed women entered. They were evidently of the higher ranks of Japanese society. They gave a casual glance in my direction, and quietly began to disrobe. Unfortunately they stood between me and my clothing, which I had

left at that side of the room; so all I could do was to wave them away with my arms, at the same time imploring them in all the Japanese I knew to kindly leave. For a moment they gazed at me in surprise. Then they glanced at each other, with a little laugh. Oh, he is a foreigner," they said. And, evidently much amused, they withdrew.

Another incident, amusing in spite of its embarrassment, occurred while I was visiting a health resort made famous by its sulphur baths, up in the mountainous regions of Hokkaido. A boiling stream of sulphurous water poured down the rocks from the crater of an extinct volcano. This had been blended with another stream of cold water to bring it to a proper temperature, and then made to fall into a number of rocky basins, hewn out for the purpose. Here the Japanese, men and women, bathed together in large numbers, for the waters were noted as a cure for rheumatism.

An American who was visiting the place with his sick wife inquired if a private bath could not be had for her. He was told by the attendant, a Japanese boy of about fourteen, that such rooms had been built especially for foreigners, and was led to a wooden inclosure, with a bolt on the inside of the door. Satisfied as to her privacy, the American's wife entered the room and proceeded to prepare for her bath, while the husband returned to the hotel. It was a funny story she told on her return. Just as she was about to step into the bath she heard a soft voice above her inquire courteously:

Is the water at exactly the right temperature, madam?" And looking up she was horrified to find the boy attendant gazing down at her from over the top of the inclosure. The door being locked, he had, with the best of intentions, scaled the wall to make sure that she wanted for nothing.

Despite the many respects in which Japan is still far from realizing our ideals of civilization, however," concluded the Rev. Mr. Severance, "I have great hope for the country, because of the religious awakening which, especially just now, is taking place among her people. Christianity and Christian morals will finally do away with the horrors of the Yoshiwara. Already the representative from Sendai, the province north of Tokio, has moved in the Japanese Parliament that that institution be made unlawful in all cities and towns of that section, and although public opinion at large is still too decidedly against such a reform to have allowed the measure to pass, still the fact that the motion was made is most encouraging. It may not be many years before much of the ugly side of Japan has been wiped out."

SUNDAY

JOHN DOE OF OLD NEW YORK

It is seldom that John Doe, either in courts of law or courts of criminal justice, ever attains any real individuality or rises into public prominence. For the past several months New York has rung with the name of a John Doe—a human entity embodying colossal municipal corruption. Almost two hundred years ago a decade ago there was another John Doe of New York of almost equal fame, though in his case the crimes charged against him were tangible, and he was not shielded by the most perfect political organization the world has ever known. Further, there is this difference: Should the twentieth century Doe be brought to justice, he can be accused only of misdemeanor and sent to prison for one year; for the John Doe of the original Knickerbockers, however, there awaited a hempen collar and a cauldron of boiling oil.

To any one who has the leisure or the curiosity to visit the rooms of the New York Historical Society and spend a few hours over the time-worn records of the General Quarter Sessions Court of the latter years of the seventeenth century, a fragmentary history of the John Doe whom our forefathers sought with all the animosity of injured civic pride is available.

The point was still fresh on even the bench of New York's first criminal tribunal, then held in the old City Hall, which stood where the Custom House stands today, on Wall Street. In those days the city's chief public building was surrounded with broad lawns and ancient, spreading trees, under which loungers disposed themselves luxuriously while awaiting the crier to announce the court's convention.

Shortly before noon of a day early in the May of 1685, the court was in full session. A young solicitor was laboring manfully with an argument on some knotty legal point, in which he had become hopelessly involved. The learned Justices of the General Quarter Sessions Court, bowed under the weight of their mammoth wigs, were gently snoring in judicial unison, alternately starting drowsily as the tyro before them delivered some fiery dart of eloquence. The Court Clerk's quill scratched raspingly, and every now and then the brander poked the glowing coals of his little brazier and tested his irons on the sole of his boot.

Suddenly a remarkable interruption broke in upon the slumberous activity of the courtroom. With a swish of skirts, a flutter of laces, and the soft crinkling of brocades, three stately women swung sedately in through the narrow entrance. Despite their brave efforts as they walked with unflinching step to the bar, the extraordinary emotions that surged within them were revealed in their strained features. The bench righted itself with a start, wigs were straightened, gowns smoothed down and each Justice seized his gavel and volleyed a fusillade of raps for order. The Presiding Justice leaned forward inquiringly, and Mistress Wendell, the tallest of the women, spoke.

"Your Honor, grave crimes have been committed in our homes, and we seek the arrest and immediate punishment of the culprit. In my home, both theft has been committed and cruel and wanton mischief done. My furniture has been wrecked, the beautiful pearl-handled mirror given me by Lady Douglas stolen, and my poor little Jippy almost murdered. The wretch cut off his tail, and—"

But here she broke down and sobbed as violently as her dignity allowed, her two companions joining her in a lachrymal discord. The Judges looked helplessly at the ceiling. The brander stirred his fire into a blaze, and the Clerk went madly to work sharpening his quills.

"Mistress Wendell, you have told us of crimes grave indeed. Let your companions tell us further of the outrages of this villain."

The three women reined in their emotions, and the two who had not spoken sobbed in chorus a history of destruction to their bric-à-brac and furniture, the theft of various articles of toilet and jewelry, and other appalling offenses that made the stern Justices shake their wigs and mutter:

"Certainly this is a series of startling crimes, which must be punished with the utmost rigor of the law."

After a brief consultation the bench decided unanimously on summary action, and, instructed by the court, the Clerk, on voluminous rolls of legal cap, took down in detail each separate complaint. As no one could be found who had even the faintest suspicion of the identity of the terrible offender, he was simply nominated John Doe. With all possible dispatch the Grand Jury was summoned and indictments were found forthwith for burglary in its various degrees, grand and petty larceny, trespass, malicious mischief, and various other major and minor felonies. The indictments were handed up to the Court, and the learned Justices scratched their signatures to a score or more of bench warrants and turned them over to the Sheriff, the town constables, and as many deputies as could be sworn.

Just as the Sheriff and his improvised police force started from the courtroom with their warrants, Melchior Von Pelter and his frau bustled into court, their stout bodies fairly shuddering with anger. Under one arm Frau Von Pelter carried a large

pan filled with dough and, while she struggled to regain her breath her spouse, with great splutterings and chokings, volleyed forth such a tale of household devastation as made the bench gasp with astonishment. Who could this terrible person be? From the manner in which he destroyed he must be of prodigious strength and possessed of maniac fury.

"But here was a clue," panted Melchior Von Pelter, after a pause for wind, and seizing the pan his frau held under her arm. "Here was a clue," and he exhibited a painful dough in which was the deep impression of a hand of extraordinary size. The pan was handed up to the bench, and after a close scrutiny by each of the learned Justices, solemnly marked "Exhibit A." Here at least was a description of a part of John Doe's anatomy, and, ordered by the Judges, the Clerk called backcrumbs, and filled in technical descriptions of the hand print in the dough. That ceremony over, the Sheriff and his force went forth, and the few loungers in the courtroom sped hot-footed to alarm the city of the presence of the monster.

Not since the appearance of the Duke of York's fleet and the mighty wrath of Peter Stuyvesant had there been such excitement in New York. All manner of trade and commerce ceased abruptly, and the name of John Doe echoed from a thousand tongues. Then, as the accounts of his tremendous strength and his inhuman cruelty, as evidenced by Mistress Wendell's mutilated Jippy, (the particular breed of the canine is not specified in any record extant,) to relieve those sufferings a dozen physicians and apothecaries were at work, spread abroad and gathered color in its transcription, there was a general rush to arms, and by nightfall the entire city bristled with ancient blunderbusses of a hundred different patterns, matchlocks, cannon—large and small—and even a few rust-molded mortars, relics of some famous Continental siege. In an hour gunpowder tripled in value, and a hundred bullet molds were worked to a white heat. Words cannot describe the clamor that filled the city, though a faint idea may be had in the imagining of hundreds of grindstones furiously circumfering, in giving razor edges to every species of blade, from the three-foot scythe to the daintily carved jocketknife. With nightfall, defensive weapons were run out of portholes and windows, and every door in the ancient city slammed with a bang and numberless bolts rattled into place.

The next morning the city awoke and learned with a great sigh of relief that no hair nor hide had been seen of the criminal. To add to the feeling of security, the town crier, a sword in one hand and a blunderbuss in the other, went furiously from house to house and announced that with the crow of the cock the Sheriff and his valiant band, armed to the teeth, had gone forth to serve their warrants.

Later the crier had informed the inhabitants that the Justices of the General Quarter Sessions Court had decided in event of John Doe's capture to have him tied to the tail of a cart and dragged three times about the circumference of the city and then slowly boiled in oil. In order to insure a most expeditious execution by noon, the cart was ready with a stout horse in the shafts, and the executioner's caldron was set on its tripod filled to the brim with glistening oil and a roaring fire started beneath. No mercy awaited the felon.

Night fell again, however, with the warrants unserved, and another day broke with John Doe still at large. Once more the town proclaimed that at cockcrow the Sheriff and his posse had sped forth to ferret out the criminal. The crier incidentally remarked that the pot was still a-boiling. Some diarist or chronicler of that year handed down to posterity by way of foot note or postscript, the comment that in the matter of the search for John Doe the Sheriff and his forces confined their efforts strictly within the city limits and respected the curfew. In addition it is stated that on one occasion the entire party was seen speeding across lots with hair streaming in the wind and parts of their armament dropping at every ten paces: It is not clear whether they were hastening in pursuit of some malefactor, though there is marginal mention of the fact that they cast frequent glances behind them. A week passed, and still the search for the culprit Doe was on. With each succeeding day the feeling grew that he was well and away, and the wheels of commerce again took up their monotonous revolution.

On the morning of the eighth day, however, the inhabitants were again stirred to their most exquisite emotions. The quiet little cottage of Mistress Dudley Van Hailtrem—a much-respected spinster—had been invaded, her flour barrel overturned, and handmarks of the meal daubed on every article of her wardrobe, which she found scattered from garret to cellar. That was not all, for her pet cat Jenny was smeared with jam and her tail twisted into many kinks.

The spinster's black silk skirt, soiled with the floury handmarks, was produced in court, and when the marks were compared with "Exhibit A" (from Von Pelter's pan of dough) it was obviously another felony of John Doe, and further indictments were drawn against him, and additional war-

rants issued from the bench. The discovery that the criminal was still in the immediate neighborhood gave new stimulus to the excitement of the inhabitants, and fresh logs were thrown under the caldron of oil until it fairly sizzled. At the same time, the horse which was to draw the executioner's cart was fed almost to suffocation on luscious bran mash, with the result that he got so frisky that his halter had to be fitted with a steel chain.

On the morning after the descent upon Mistress Van Hailtrem's cottage, the General Quarter Sessions Court convened an hour earlier than usual to listen to suggestions of the City Fathers on the most expeditious manner to capture the criminal and also to hear suggestions of new methods of punishment commensurate with the enormity of his crimes. Alderman Smith acted as spokesman for the municipal paternity and launched into an eloquent speech full of the soundest advice. He suggested in part that man-traps, nets, snares, and other similar devices be sprinkled throughout the city and the suburbs; that the Sheriff and constables be organized into a mounted police to scour the countryside and arrest all suspicious persons, some of whom might be executed as a warning to the criminal to keep away or give himself up. The courtroom was crowded to the doors, the spectators listened breathlessly, and a full bench in gala wigs and gowns nodded approval.

Alderman Smith, red in the face and shaking with the intensity of his declaration, was full in the middle of a burning period when an awful hush fell upon the packed courtroom. In full view of the entire assemblage, seated on the high window sill in the rear of the bench, was an enormous ape, serenely viewing himself in Mistress Wendell's stolen pearl-handled mirror. The Judges, whose backs were turned to the remarkable apparition, stared in magisterial amazement at the bulging eyes and terror-stricken countenance of Alderman Smith and the fright-stricken spectators. Then, instinctively, they turned about.

One look was enough. Regardless of wigs or gowns or judicial decorum, they vaulted the bench in a body and rushed madly for the doors. In the furious scramble that

followed it is recorded that many were bruised and injured. There was one man in the courtroom, however, whose features pictured delight instead of fear. His aspect was wholly foreign, and his clothes cut after a strange fashion. In the general interest of the moment he had remained unnoticed. As soon as the courtroom was empty he emitted a peculiar chuckling sound. The huge simian, who appeared utterly oblivious of the commotion his presence had caused, took his eyes for a second from his own pleasing resemblance in Mistress Wendell's mirror and looked up. With a squeal of joy and a glad chattering, he dashed the hand-glass to the floor, and in three bounds was beside the man, who deftly slipped an iron collar attached to a steel chain over his head. Then, leading the animal, he slowly made his way to the door.

The common without the courtroom presented a spectacle long remembered by our forefathers. Every tree, down to the slender sapling, was weighed down with clinging human beings, and to the lower branch of a centenarian oak in the centre of the little park clung the Justices, their wigs crumpled and awry and their gowns in tatters. The foreigner walked straight to the Judges' tree and spoke, pointing to the ape.

"Eet eez ze pet-ze rang-tang de mol-ze tame wild rang-tang," and he patted the ape's ugly head. The animal grinned horribly and the Justices, with wonderful agility, sought a higher limb. The foreigner continued affably:

"I'm 'fraid eet eez ze Jean Doe ze people rave of. He eez ze bad boy. However, I conduct heem to ze sheep!"

The Presiding Justice, still climbing higher, roared in a voice hoarse with judicial severity:

"You are ordered by this Court to proceed post haste to your ship and take that beast with you. If you are found within the city precincts after one hour you will be hanged, drawn and quartered, and boiled in oil. Go!"

The man bowed, jerked the ape's chain, and started briskly toward the harbor.

That was the last New York ever saw of the celebrated John Doe of 1685.

Where Primaries Are Not Run By "Bosses."

THE oft-repeated question: Can there be no reform made in the present primary election laws which prevail in this city? has once more been brought prominently to the front by the recent spectacle of the contest in the Second Assembly District between Patrick Divver and Thomas F. Foley.

Just what a primary election here generally means is well illustrated in the declaration made by a man who has always lived in the Thirty-first Assembly District, in Harlem. He had been away from home for over a week. He returned the day after the primaries.

"Where have you been?" he was asked by a friend.

"Oh, I have been down town in the Divver-Foley fight. I have made lots of money. You see, I sent word to the Board of Elections that I intended to move into that district, so they enrolled me. After that it was easy enough for me to vote there. I did not leave my own district, as a matter of fact, and I will be here to vote at the election. This primary scheme is a great game, and lots of us made money by going into the Second District and voting for the man who would pay the freight."

The possibility of any such proceedings as this is completely wiped out in a little county in Western Pennsylvania, where the people have an opportunity to vote directly for their preference for candidates for public office at the primaries. No delegates who are "fixed" are selected. When a voter goes to the primary polls he goes there to express his opinion directly for the member of his party he desires to see nominated to office. The voter cannot live in one election district and declare his intention to vote in another. He must vote in the district in which he lives.

This primary election plan, which appears to be almost ideal, is known in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio as the "Crawford County Plan." Crawford County is located in the northwestern part of Pennsylvania. It is a farming county, and at one time was the centre of political intrigue of the State. In this county William H. Andrews, the active lieutenant of Matt. Quay, made his headquarters for years.

All along the people felt that they were not properly represented at the nominating meetings of the different parties. They had voted for years for delegates. These delegates had always been subjected to the will of some "boss," who had really named the candidates. Under the present plan any individual who thinks himself strong enough in his own party can become a candidate by duly announcing his candidacy in the public press a certain time before the party primaries. His name is put on the official ticket, and if his friends prevail he is duly placed on the ticket to be voted for at election, notwithstanding the fact that he may have had no influence with a "boss."

In substance, this is an application of the general election laws to the party primaries. The primaries are held in the regular voting places. All the paraphernalia of a general election are used. Tickets, tally sheets, and return blanks are furnished. There is no restriction, beyond a twenty days' notice in the public press. The ballots are of a prescribed form, and are printed by the County Committee of the party holding the primaries. This com-

mittee is compelled to place on the ballots every name which has been announced in one or more papers of the county twenty days before the primaries.

As a result, the aspirant for the position of County Judge or the man who seeks to be Town Constable can go directly before the people without asking the permission of any "boss" as to whether he can be a candidate or not. The full title of the law which allows this free use of the right to express an opinion in primary nominations is "An Act to Protect the Election of Voluntary Political Associations, to Regulate Primary Elections, and Punish Frauds Therein, Within the Limits of Crawford County."

The act provides for the appointment of regular election officers, and for their conducting the primaries in the same way as for a general election. The voter must be a bona fide resident of the district in which he is voting. "Intention" to become a resident does not qualify him to vote there, as it does here in New York City. A fine not exceeding \$500, and imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, is the penalty for making a false oath or for offering or accepting money for a vote.

One of the local "bosses" went to the State of Washington to live after the act became in full force. Another "boss" retired from the county and went to Pittsburgh. To-day the county has purely representative men in office. The county seat, Meadville, has a Democratic Mayor; its Councilmanic body has a Republican majority; the County Judge is a Democrat, who succeeded a Republican; the "congressman" is a Republican, while the members of the State Assembly are Democrats.

The regulations as to party affiliation which prevail here under the present primary laws practically exist in Crawford County. A man must be a declared Republican to vote at the Republican primaries, and a declared Democrat, Prohibitionist, or Socialist Labor Party man to vote at their respective primaries. His voting residence at the time of the primaries is his residence for primary purposes. The "floater" plan as used in New York City cannot prevail under the "Crawford County plan."

One man on one side or eighteen on another cannot affect the candidate for Mayor irrespective of the wishes of the members of the parties. Under the "Crawford County plan" a man who is admittedly popular with the individual voters of his party could be duly announced as a candidate and his name sent to the County Committee. The name would have to be placed on the primary ticket, and if he was popular enough he would be selected as the nominee, no matter whether he suited a certain "boss" or not.

The "Crawford County plan" has been in force in the little Pennsylvania County for ten years. It has since been adopted in other counties of the State, and has also penetrated to the Far West. It has not yet reached New York City.

A Twisted Sunday School Lesson.

Teacher, who has been telling the youngsters of the hiding and the finding of the little Moses in the bullrushes, asks the class to repeat why the mother of Moses packed the little one in a basket and hid it, as described.

Little Fellow in the Rear.—Because she didn't want the Board of Health to vaccinate him.

Races for America's Cup

Complete and Concise History of
All the Contests for the Trophy

IN 1851 the schooner yacht America, built by George Steers, and owned by several Americans, was sent to the World's Fair, in London, as an exhibit of our type of fore-and-aft vessels. Arriving in England, her owners challenged all comers, but no attention was paid to them. Challenging a second time, they were told that they might enter their yacht in a regatta to take place on Aug. 22. They then learned for the first time that a cup had been offered for yachts of all nations. They entered their schooner, and she brought home that cup. It is still here, and it is called the America's Cup. Its name is not the America Cup, nor the Queen's Cup. It is simply the America's Cup, the cup brought home by the America. Sixteen yachts started in the regatta on Aug. 22, 1851, ranging from the forty-seven-tonner Aurora to the three-masted schooner Brilliant, 332 tons. The start was from Cowes, and the course around the Isle of Wight.

The fleet got away from a one-gun start at 11:30, when the yachts had rounded No. Man's Land buoy and were on the windward part of the course, the wind freshened to six knots, and America walked out two miles to windward of the rest. The wind fell light, and with a strong head tide the yachts beat up under Shanklin Chine. America still gaining. At 3 P. M. the wind freshened again. America carried away her jib boom, but nevertheless she rounded the Needles at 5:40 eight miles ahead of the second yacht, the little cutter Aurora. Again the wind fell light, and the race was ahead. At 8:35 America anchored off Cowes, Aurora anchored 20 minutes later, having come up as the wind fell. And that is how "The America's Cup" was won.

On July 8, 1877, the owners of America, J. C. Stevens, Edwin A. Stevens, Hamilton Wilkes, J. Beckman Finley, and George L. Schuyler, presented the cup to the New York Yacht Club to be held as a perpetual international yachting trophy. In October, 1878, James Ashbury, a member of the Royal Thames Yacht Club of London, challenged for the cup, but owing to difficulties in making terms, he did not race for it till 1879, when he came across the Atlantic in his schooner Cambria in an ocean race against James Gordon Bennett's Dauntless from Old Head of Kinsale to Sandy Hook Lightship. Cambria won by 1 hour and 10 minutes. Mr. Ashbury's race against the New York Yacht Club was under the same conditions as America's against the English yachts. He had one race against the whole fleet. It took place on Aug. 8, 1879. Those who labor under the delusion that extensive interest in the cup contest is something recent should read these words of Capt. Roland F. Coffin, who saw the race and published, in 1883, a history of the cup contests up to 1881:

"Nearly every steamer in the harbor was brought into requisition for spectators, and all were crowded to their capacity. Besides these, almost everything that could float, from the large coasting schooner to the tiny skiff, was brought into use, and it seemed as if the whole population of the city was on the water. Coasting schooners and the streets were deserted for the day, and the courts and public offices had but few attendants."

The race was over the old New York Yacht Club course from off Stapleton, S. L., to and around the Sandy Hook Lightship and return. The yachts were started from their anchors at 11:25 on the last of the ebb tide, with a good southeasterly wind. Fifteen schooners competed, and Magic won, beating Idler, the second yacht, by 11 minutes, 39 seconds. Cambria finished tenth, being 39 minutes 12.7 seconds astern of the winner. America finished fourth.

In 1871 Mr. Ashbury returned with a new schooner, Livonia. This time the club selected four schooners to race against the challenger, reserving the right to name the starter on the morning of the day of each race. Columbia, Sappho, Palmer, and Dauntless were the defenders. The record was as follows:

First Race, Oct. 16, 1871, club course, start from anchors, tide last of the ebb, wind northwest and light. Starters, Livonia and Columbia, the latter a typical skimming dish, put in on account of the light weather. Columbia won by 25 minutes 28 seconds, elapsed, and 27 minutes 1 second corrected time.

Second Race, Aug. 18, twenty miles to windward and return, from Sandy Hook Lightship. The course was not accurate, as the wind was west-northwest, and the course east-northeast. A light wind in the morning caused Columbia to be chosen as the day's defender, though it breezed on before the start. Columbia won by 4 minutes 35 seconds, elapsed time; corrected time about 8 minutes. Mr. Ashbury protested that Columbia had rounded the outer mark the wrong way, but the protest was not allowed.

Third Race, Oct. 19, club course, wind fresh from southwest, tide beginning of the ebb, defender Columbia. At the Southwest Spit Columbia lost her flying jib stay, and on the run home, off buoy 10, broke her steering gear. Livonia won by 15 minutes 10 seconds, being the only challenger that ever won a single race in any series.

Fourth Race, Oct. 21, twenty miles to

windward and return, from Sandy Hook Lightship, wind south, course south-southwest, tide second half of the ebb, defender for the day Sappho. The wind soon after the start shifted to south-southwest, making the course dead to windward, and freshened to a good whole-sail breeze. There was a lively sea, so much so that a small boat at anchor in Sappho's cockpit was carried overboard. Sappho won by 30 minutes 21 seconds.

Fifth Race, Oct. 23, club course, wind whole-sail from west, tide last of the ebb; defender Sappho. Sappho won by 25 minutes 27 seconds. Mr. Ashbury again protested against the decision in the case of the second race, but after some acrimonious correspondence the club dropped him from further consideration.

The next challenger was the schooner Countess of Dufferin of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club. The record of her contests is short. One defender, the schooner Madeleine, was chosen to meet her, and the series was two out of three races.

First Race, Aug. 11, 1876, club course, wind at start south, outside south-southwest, water smooth. Madeleine won by 10 minutes 20 seconds.

Second Race, Aug. 12, twenty miles to windward, south-southeast from Buoy 5, off the point of the Hook, and return, wind light, at start, afterward freshening to whole-sail breeze, but falling light again before the finish. Madeleine won by 27 minutes 14 seconds. America went over the course and beat the challenger 19 minutes 9 seconds.

In 1881 Canada tried it again with the 65-foot sloop Atalanta, the first of the single-stickers to challenge. Trial races were held for the first time to select a defender, and the iron sloop Mischief was chosen. The record follows:

First Race, Nov. 9, 1881, club course, wind at start west-southwest, brisk, tide last of the flood. Mischief won by 25 minutes 09 seconds after a fine run home in a growing breeze.

Second Race, Nov. 10, course sixteen miles to leeward from Buoy 5 and return, wind west by north, a fresh, whole-sail breeze, tide beginning of the ebb. Mischief won by 34 minutes 16 seconds.

In 1885 the challenger was the British cutter Genesta, the first of the 30-footers to try for the cup. Two new yachts, Puritan and Priscilla, were built here as defenders. Puritan was chosen by trial races. The record of the cup contests was this:

First Race, Sept. 11, 1885, club course, wind southeast and light, tide in the last quarter of the flood. The wind was uncertain in the lower bay, but outside was brisk from the south out to the lightship and return. Puritan won by 16 minutes 47 seconds elapsed and 16 minutes 19 seconds corrected time.

Second Race, Sept. 16, twenty miles to leeward from Scotland Lightship and return; wind west-northwest, fresh, rising to a moderate gale (thirty-seven miles an hour). Genesta led to the outer mark, but was beaten on the windward leg, partly through a shift of the wind a point northerly, which enabled Puritan, occupying the northerly berth, to pass sheets a trifle. Puritan won by 1 minute 28 seconds. There has never been a finer race in the history of the cup.

In 1886 the challenger was the ninety-foot cutter Galathea. More new yachts were built here, and Mayflower was chosen after trials against Puritan, Priscilla, and Atlantic to defend the cup.

First Race, Sept. 7, 1886, club course; wind south to south-east; light inside and fair outside; tide last half of the ebb. The yachts had the flood returning. Mayflower won by 12 minutes 2 seconds, corrected time.

Second Race, Sept. 11, twenty miles to leeward from Scotland Lightship and return; course south-east, wind light and changeable, so that the yachts at the finish had it abeam. Mayflower won by 16 minutes 3 seconds.

In 1887 the Scotch cutter Thistle was the challenger. Volunteer, a new steel sloop, was selected as defender after trials with the Mayflower.

First Race, Sept. 27, 1887, club course; wind moderate, southeast, shifting to south-west; tide at start last of the ebb. Volunteer won by 19 minutes 23 seconds, corrected time.

Second Race, Sept. 30, twenty miles to windward from Scotland Lightship and return; course east by north; wind at start brisk, falling later and then breezing on to about twenty miles an hour. Volunteer won by 11 minutes 47 seconds.

The next challenger was Lord Dunraven's Valkyrie L. In 1892, Colonia, Pilgrim, Jubilee, and Vigilant were all built to compete for the honor of defending the cup. The last named was chosen. Three races out of five were now to be won.

First Race, Oct. 7, 1892, course fifteen miles to leeward, east by south, from Sandy Hook Lightship, and return; wind about eight knots, sea smooth. Vigilant won by 5 minutes 48 seconds, corrected time.

Second Race, Oct. 9, triangular course,

ten miles to each leg; first leg dead to windward, southwest by south; wind brisk, sea smooth. Vigilant won by 10 minutes 25 seconds, corrected time.

Third Race, Oct. 13, fifteen miles to windward, east, from Sandy Hook Lightship and return; wind fresh to strong, sea rough. Both yachts started with single-reefed mainsails and gaff topsails set over them. Valkyrie led to the outer mark, but on the run home burst her spinnaker and was passed by Vigilant. The American yacht won the race and series by 2 minutes and 13 seconds, elapsed, and 40 seconds corrected time.

In 1897 Lord Dunraven came with a new Valkyrie, the third of the name, the second having been lost at sea in the Mediterranean. The new American yacht chosen to defend the cup was Defender.

First Race, Sept. 7, 1897, fifteen miles to windward from a point off Seabright and return; course east by south; sea light; sea smooth, with a deep swell. Defender won by 8 minutes 49 seconds, corrected time.

Second Race, course triangular; ten miles to a leg; first leg to windward, south; wind moderate and freshening; sea smooth. Valkyrie fouled Defender at the start, carrying away the latter's starboard spreader and causing her topmast to buckle. Valkyrie finished apparently a winner by 47 seconds, corrected time.

Third Race, Sept. 12, fifteen miles to windward and return; east by south; wind light; sea smooth. Valkyrie crossed the line, and then abandoned the race, Lord Dunraven giving as a reason the refusal of

Caxton Imprints in New York City

TO this city, which treasures so many examples of the wonderful and patient art of William Caxton, English first printer, has just come a fine copy of one of his rarest and most valuable imprints—"The Royal Book; or, Book for a King," printed partly in 1484 and partly in 1488. The large sum of \$1,500 was given at a recent London auction for this rarity, and until this copy is sold again—which may not be for many years—connoisseurs will never have an opportunity to acquire a perfect "Royal Book," as all known copies are in public collections, the Bodleian General Library in London possessing one, the Cambridge Public Library two, and the Spencer-Rylands Library at Manchester another, the finest of all, measuring 11 by 8 inches, for which Earl Spencer paid 600 lbs. at the Hibbert sale in 1823. No other copy was again sold until 1889, when Ducloux's copy, lacking one leaf, brought £25. The recent increase in value is most significant, and is indicative of the present appreciation of literary treasures of this kind.

This city, which possesses in public and private collections so many great book rarities, has thus added another to its long list. The Caxton imprints figuring in this list are few in number—there are few anywhere, in fact—but the copies here are remarkably choice examples, unequalled in condition abroad. Chief among these comes the only perfect copy in existence of Sir Thomas Malory's "Noble and Joyous Book Entitled La Morte D'Arthur," printed by Caxton in 1485. This beautiful copy, in old English red morocco, ornamented with rich gold tooling, was once in the celebrated Harleian Library, and in 1748, a few years after Harleian's death, was priced by an English book dealer at 5s. It was bought by Bryan Fairfax, one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's customs, and later was sold with the Fairfax Library to Francis Child, the banker, from whom it passed by marriage to the Jersey family over a hundred years ago. In 1883, one of the later Earls of Jersey, having little regard for books, but much love for horses, sold the collection at auction, and Miss Abby E. Hanson of Brooklyn (later Mrs. Pope and now deceased) secured it for £1,500, outbidding the bibliophiles of the world. In 1896, when Mrs. Pope's magnificent collection was privately sold, Robert Hoe added this treasure to his library. The only other copy known is Earl Spencer's, with ten leaves in manuscript, which sold for £250 at the Lloyd sale in 1816, and is now in the Spencer-Rylands Library at Manchester. The value of Mr. Hoe's copy is greatly in excess of its former price, and when sold again the book may bring \$20,000, or as much as a Gutenberg Bible.

A second Caxton from the Jersey Library, and also from Mrs. Pope's, is the finest copy of Gower's "Confession," that is now known, only four other perfect examples being in existence. This copy of the extremely rare first edition (by a typographical blunder the date appears in the colophon as 1483 instead of 1483) was bought in 1881 for £810. It is now worth fully twice that sum.

Mr. Hoe's third Caxton cost him \$6,750 in October, 1898, and would now bring much more. It is the best copy extant of Trevisa's version of Higden's "Polychronicon," printed by Caxton about 1382, with a continuation of Trevisa's antiquated text, called "Liber Ultimatus," which is the only original work of any magnitude from the printer's pen.

The book itself is one of the commonest of Caxton imprints, but also one of the hardest to secure in good condition, only half a dozen perfect copies being known. The Hoe copy brought £477 15s. In Lord Charlemont's sale in London in 1835, it then lacked two leaves, which were supplied from an imperfect copy by the purchaser, and the book was beautifully bound by Francis Bedford at a cost of £50. It

the New York Yacht Club to guarantee him a clear course, so that he might avoid such fouls as that of the second race. The club disqualified Valkyrie in the second contest, and thus Defender won by three straight. Lord Dunraven accused the New York Yacht Club and the manager of Defender of trickery. After a formal investigation of his charges, which were not proved, he was properly expelled from the club.

In 1899 Sir Thomas Lipton came forward with Shamrock I. Columbia was chosen to meet him after many trials against Defender.

First Race, Oct. 10, 1899, fifteen miles to windward from Sandy Hook Lightship and return; wind east; moderate to light; sea smooth. Columbia won by 10 minutes 8 seconds, corrected time.

Second Race, Oct. 17, triangular course of thirty miles; first leg dead to windward, east by south. The start was at 11 o'clock, and 25 minutes later Shamrock's port spreader went in the "nip," and she lost her topmast. There was a long swell, and this caused her to roll too much. Columbia finished alone, winning the race by a walk-over.

Third Race, Oct. 19, fifteen miles to leeward and return; course south by west; wind north by east; fresh; about eighteen knots; sea choppy. Columbia won the race and the series by 6 minutes 34 seconds, corrected time. This series was made remarkable by the number of failures to get wind enough for a race. There were eight of these fizzes. W. J. HENDERSON.

may be truthfully described as a marvelous Caxton, containing over 200 uncut leaves, and measuring 11½ by 8½ inches. "Few of Caxton's books," wrote his biographer, William Blades, "have excited more interest and research than the 'Polychronicon.' A copy like the present one, large, perfect, and almost uncut, is a wonderful possession."

The great collection of books in the Lenox Library includes six fine Caxtons—the "Game and Play of Chess Moralized," printed about 1474-5 at Caxton's first press in Bruges; Lefevre's "History of Jason," about 1475; Higden's "Polychronicon," 1472; "The Knight of the Tower," 1484; "Book Called Caxton," about 1484, and the second edition of "The Mirror of the World," about 1470. The first of these was secured by the late James Lenox in 1872. It is one of the few perfect copies in existence, (Blades knew of only four.) The book contains very little about chess, each separate piece being used merely as a peg whereon to hang some anecdotal essay on the various duties of mankind. No perfect copy has been sold at auction since 1857, which illustrates the book's rarity.

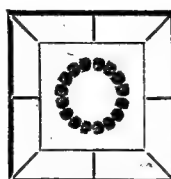
Next in importance among the Lenox Caxtons comes the "History of Jason," which cost Mr. Lenox £405 in 1854 at the Gardner sale, having been in the Wilkes, Higgs, and Blandford collections. It is a fine and perfect copy, rivaling the Earl of Ashburnham's, which, with a noble pedigree, fetched £2,100 in 1857, the largest sum yet paid for a Caxton. Then comes the "Polychronicon," the copy which fetched \$1,300 at the Ives sale in 1894, and the second best known. At one time it was in the libraries of John Dunt and Henry Perkins. Rarer and more valuable is "The Book Which the Knight of the Tower Made to the Enseignement and Teaching of His Daughters," of which only six perfect copies are known. The Lenox copy, once in the Blandford, Taylor, and Jolley Libraries, brought £300 in 1858 at the Corser sale, and six years later was secured by the late collector for \$600. It is one of the only two perfect copies that have sold in two centuries. The "Caxton," which Mr. Lenox bought for £81 in 1874, is one of two copies sold in half a century, Ashburnham's being the other. Only twelve complete copies are extant. The sixth of the imprints is "The Mirror of the World," 1490, which cost Mr. Lenox £510 in 1874. It was Sir William Title's copy.

The Columbia College Library includes a fine copy of "The Fayts of Arms and of Chivalry" of Christine de Pisan, 1489, one of the rarest of the late Caxtons. This is part of the valuable Phoenix collection left to the university. Only one copy is known to be owned here of Caxton's greatest achievement—the printing of the first edition of Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales"—a work which, however faulty, must rank for all time above the other productions of his press. This is Robert Hoe's copy, which, lacking seventeen leaves, (only two perfect copies have survived,) sold for £1,300 in 1896 in London. The missing leaves have since been supplied in fac simile, and the volume has been placed in a Parisian binding. The book is the second printed by Caxton at his first London press, the "Dictes of the Philosophers," preceding it by about a year in 1477, and is his greatest service to English literature.

The two complete copies are locked up in the British Museum and at Merton College, Oxford, and New York must be satisfied with the best of the nine defective examples of the masterpiece of the first great English poet, printed by the first of English printers. This city already possessed the finest "King Arthur," "Confession," and "Polychronicon," and to make more splendid the showing of specimens of the infancy of English printing, there is now added the only copy of "The Royal Book" outside of public museums.

ROBERT F. RODEN.

SPORTS



The Pan-American at Night

EVERYBODY agrees that the electric illumination is the great distinction of the Pan-American among great fairs. To one who has seen Chicago in 1893 and Paris in 1900 and has not been at Buffalo, the former glories seem difficult to surpass. The electric fountain at Chicago, the jets of feathery spray undershot with iridescence, was the great sight. It was enhanced by the outlining of the buildings of the Court of Honor with rows of lights, and by that great semaphore of an electric pencil which swept the sky upward, downward, lakeward, and landward from the roof of the huge Manufactures Building. At Paris, too, the electric fountain closed the wonderful vista of the Champ de Mars, looking across from the Trocadéro, under the basal horseshoe of the Eiffel, a vista which nobody who saw it, is likely to forget. But what most tenaciously abides in the memory of Paris is the great, sweeping searchlights in the lanterns of those actual and full-sized reproductions of the French coastwise light-houses that were erected on the banks of the Seine, searchlights which sweep the city and the river and the sky with their luminous swaths, while high over all, a thousand feet in the air, the still larger searchlight at the summit of the Eiffel wheels round its brush of fire across the sky, and

Like Atlas in the heavens withdrawn,
To hemisphere and hemisphere
Disparts the dark and dawn.

Neither of these effects is that of Buffalo. The electric fountain, so far from being the centre and culmination of the pyrotechnical display, is at the far end of the grounds, and does not come into the general display at all. For the great searchlight of Chicago, or the many swinging searchlights of Paris, there is only one slender beam of light rotating from the summit of the Electric Tower. And yet the Pan-American at night is even more impressive and more beautiful than either of its predecessors. It is a more systematic and artistic "general illumination."

Really to see it, you must see it at its best, when the Esplanade and its bordering buildings are lighted up. That has come to be understood by Buffalonians, and by visitors of some standing in point of time, inasmuch that many thousands populate the Esplanade at the appointed hour, and almost crowd it, who disperse immediately after. The appointed hour is the hour when the light fades out of the sky after sunset. It is of course advanced as the days shorten until now it is at about 7. Take your stand then, if you are well advised, between the pylons at the summit of the gentle rise from the great open space, and watch the light that falls. The gay and festive coloring of the Building of Music at your left and of the corresponding Building of Ethnology at your right fades gradually, until the local color is altogether lost, and only the deep bronze of the quadrigas on the Building of Ethnology disturbs and accentuates the uniform grayness. Happily for us, there is moon and happily also a curtain of rain cloud to the northward hangs as a background to the Electric Tower and its flanking colonnades and their flanking palaces. The buildings darken into a pearl-gray against the leaden murk of this pall, across which at intervals the unharnessed lightning of nature plays harmless and noiseless. Standards holding flambeaux burn to right and left at the corners of the lagoon, and thin slits of light show themselves in the shaft of the tower, from the base of which you hear but no longer see the tumbling of the mimic Niagara.

Twilight, and evening bell,
And after that the dark—

For now the torches are extinguished and the rays of light disappear, and a hushed expectancy prevails among the vast, dimly-seen throng in front of you. They say the Esplanade will hold 250,000 people, and it seems quite half full of the dense, dim crowds. The fountains plash from the distance with a distinctness startling in the wide silence, and the bulk and outline of the bordering buildings are seen in sombre silhouette against the cloud now scarcely darker than themselves.

On a sudden a movement among the arrested crowds. A moment later a dull crimson glow is manifest along the edges of the canal, and ascends to the lights at the ground level, to the "features" of the palaces, to the cornices and steeples, to the domes, to the "stars of proud towers," to the bulbous diadem of the Electric Tower, which is, by night as by day, the cynosure of the whole Pan-American display. Two hundred and eighty thousand electric lights, they tell me, are turned on by one man at one lever. From the first faint flushes of dull red to the complete illumination is a matter of two minutes or less, and the palaces stand all glorious in white incandescence. And the band plays "Hail, Columbia."

One rather wishes that it wouldn't. And distinctly one wishes that the "Japanese Lady Cornetist" over in the Moral Midway would not project into the scene the blare of her instrument blowing "refined vaudeville." It is a disturbance too much like the foolish exclamations in flat voices of our fair rustic countrywomen in the circumambient throng, who seem to consider that

they must "say something" to show their appreciation. None of these is the proper accompaniment to the spectacle. But there is a conceivable, nay, a realized "appropriate music." There is a beautiful passage in Taine's book "On Intelligence," telling of his first visit to Notre Dame, a visit made in his nurse's arms, when he looked up from the nave at the great rose window of the western front, and the organ was playing, and it seemed to him that the music proceeded from the wheeled kaleidoscope of colored glass he looked at. One evening at Buffalo, when the illumination was complete, I had the luck to see it, under the windows of the Temple of Music, now of mournful memory, and an organist happened to have the interior of the place all to himself, practising, I suppose for a concert the next day. I beg to convey to him my thanks. For he was playing "strict organ music," and as he drew stop after stop, and the whole fabric shuddered at the vibration of the deep dissonances and the powerful "pedal reed," it did seem that this impersonal polyphony was the analogue in sound of the incandescent marvel that we beheld.

And what a marvel it is! On our left and abreast, as we stand between the pylons, so that we have to turn to see it, is the terraced pyramid of the Building of Horticulture; on the right the swelling cupola of the Government Building. But all eyes must be turned first down the vista that is closed by the Electric Tower, which stands with its flanking piers walls of white light, and the perforated tracery of its central shaft a network of luminous filaments. And, in the full illumination, the cunning artificer has so undershot with emerald the spouting cataract of the mimic Niagara as to bring back into vividness the curving crest of the real Horseshoe Fall just before the plunge into mist and mystery. On the right, your right, are the Spanish steeples of the Stadium, counterpointed on the other side by the like steeples, and nearer the flat dome of the Manufactures, (is it?) and on the other side the loggie of the Electricity Building. Still nearer, the counterpointing cupolas of Ethnology and Music. All these are outlined in light, and outlined with great skill. The illumination of the Horticulture Building and its flanking annexes is especially well managed. It looks at first as if it had been lighted almost at random, but one comes to perceive that it is a subtle artistic sense which has presided over the disposition of the electric bulbs upon its central tower and its outlying pinnacles. One supposes that each architect has designed the illumination of his own building, so well the illumination fits each "case." At any rate, what was done in this way at Chicago looks crude and tentative in the retrospect beside this careful and finished work of a sensitive artist.

Between the bordering buildings, down the wide avenue, and at this end of the sunken gardens and the sunken canals, there are boundaries of lights, no longer still, like the sheen of the buildings themselves, but flaming crescents flaring to every gust, and yellow against the tranquil white incandescence. The jets of white misty water in the canals, too, bend to the breezes like saplings, under the white light from the bordering buildings. And the central basin is filled, at the surface of the water, with burning colored globes of red and green and yellow that convert it into a parterre of flowers of fire.

All this movement and color but emphasize the steady, tranquil light of the main illumination. The Electric Tower, with its tracery of light, stands like a fixed piece of pyrotechny, an arrested coruscation. And its moveless splendor is accentuated again by the upward rush of the actual fireworks behind, the most vivid and brilliant that I have ever seen—rising, exploding, dispersing, and dying in fiery green and red and purple and gold, while "the Holy City" simply stands and shines. But, in fact, after ransacking one's vocabulary one has to admit that the spectacle is indescribable. He can say, however, with confidence to an artistically sensitive reader that if that reader goes to Buffalo by the morning train, arriving in time only for the illumination, and returning, if he must, by the first train that leaves thereafter, what he will see will be well worth his trouble. He will have a wonderful picture to hang in the gallery of remembrance. Experts concede:

MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER.

New Plays of the Week

TWO new productions graced the week at the theatres. That which the better consideration will pass by without any attention from the man about town or the woman of fashion. It is called "Up York State," and is on exhibition at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. The other was imported directly from the home of British gaiety. It was made known here with all the glitter and bustle of a first night at a popular Broadway Theatre, was applauded as if it were a revelation of genius, and will without doubt "make a barrel of money." Let us, therefore, respect public opinion and give this wonderful thing the place of honor. The name of it is "The Messenger Boy." It took six Englishmen to write this play. Two of them concocted the story and the dialogue, two more expended the gray matter of their brains on the "lyrics," and the other two composed the music. Thus, as it takes nine tailors to make a man, does it take six Englishmen to make a musical comedy.

The usual method of discussing such productions in newspapers is to say that no one expects them to have any sensible plot, but that so long as the music is bright and catchy and the action amusing, all that can be asked for in addition is a plenty of pretty women in many garbs and some good dancing. All of which is cheerfully accepted in this place as the proper demand to make of a musical comedy. But there certainly ought to be some one in the performance who does something bright or clever. Some one should at occasional intervals say something witty or at least humorous. The words of the lyrics should have glimmers of sense or fun in them. The women should be worth looking at, and the dancing should consist of something more than awkward hoppings, jumpings, and kickings of the heels. One would even like sometimes to see some evidence of a suspicion that those on the stage knew that the foot could be gracefully disposed in dancing, and that its angle with the leg should not constantly present the whole lower extremity in the shape of the letter L.

"It is to laugh." That should be the motto of the musical comedy maker, but as a matter of fact it seems to be that of the audiences which attend the productions of these things. "We are here to laugh, and we are going to do it, no matter who tries to prevent us." That seems to be the thought of these audiences. It is a happy mood, of course, and it makes the evening pleasant for those who indulge in it. But its existence is no reason why the chronicler of theatrical doings should go away and write down that the play was good. "The Messenger Boy" has been pronounced as good as most works of its kind, and some have declared that it is even better than the average. So be it. But so far as we are concerned, we are not at all sure that the story is worth consideration.

logue is neither witty nor humorous, there are no comic situations, the action is simply industrious, and the music is of the sort that any good amateur musician can sit down and improvise without a moment's thought.

Furthermore, the astute builders of this musical comedy have made the foolish mistake of giving the principal feminine position in their work to a character part, the mother of the messenger boy. There is no principal part for any young and handsome woman. The comedian, Mr. Powers, and the character actress, Miss Robson, have all that is prominent in the performance. This being the case, the managers would have been wise to surround them with beautiful women in the subsidiary parts and in the chorus; but this is not the case. The chorus is wonderfully homely, but theatregoers are becoming accustomed to that in these days. Homely women are now the rule on the stage. No wonder that people like to go to Weber & Fields's place occasionally and refresh themselves with a look at the still unblemished beauty of Lillian Russell.

And what a treat it would be to hear some one who could sing in the cast of "The Messenger Boy." The music, as we have already said, is cheap and trivial. It is not good in its kind. But how is the average theatregoer to get at its merit, if it have any, when he cannot tell what the tune is? It is no exaggeration to say that none of the actors can sing well enough to make their tunes recognizable. And yet "The Messenger Boy" will probably be a pecuniary success. Of course that is a matter which does not concern this writer. The business of the newspaper commentator on things theatrical is not to guess whether they will "go" or not. That is the manager's business. The chronicler's business is to say whether he thinks they are good in their kind and whether the kind is worth consideration. The species of entertainment of which "The Messenger Boy" is a specimen is capable of being made piquant, dainty, and fascinating, but none of these epithets can honestly be applied to this particular production.

"Up York State," which is to be seen at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, is a rural drama of the type made known to us in such modern productions as "The Old Homestead," "Shore Acres," and "Sag Harbor." It is not quite so ambitious dramatically as the second of these, nor is it so thin as the first.

It was written by David Higgins and Georgia Waldron, who enact the principal personages. They previously wrote "At Piny Ridge." The action of "Up York State" takes place at Stony Creek, an Adirondack village, and the characters are

typical American country folk of this part of the world. The story is simple and wonderfully natural, except in its revelation of the past life of the villain. This is a little strained, but would not seem so in a more highly wrought drama. It is emphasized by the simplicity of the rest of the story. That the richest man in the village should turn out to have been a gambler in Kansas and to have deserted there a woman who turns up in the last act to upset his plans is rather hard to accept, in view of the nature of the other incidents in the action. Yet the authors have shown remarkable continence in the treatment of this episode and have made a good character study of the abandoned woman. She is not a weeping, melodramatic personage, but a study from life, and a possible, indeed, a probable character.

The strongest scene in the play is that with which the third act ends. Darius Green, the hero, has sold a piece of land to Woodford, the villain, in order to get enough money to pay for an operation on the eyes of the heroine's little brother, who is threatened with total blindness. The heroine, who is penniless, is led to believe that Green loves another woman, and in order to repay him the money she consents to marry Woodford. It is understood that on the wedding day he is to pay all that it cost Green to save the boy's eyes. But Woodford, with the help of Lem Yarrington, a village "sport," has learned that there is marble in the land, and he gets the property at a bargain, Green being ignorant of the discovery. The heroine demands that her newly wed husband give back the land, which he had unfairly obtained. He refuses. She turns upon him with a vehement burst of indignation and refuses to live with him as his wife. The situation is good and the scene is excellently written. It would be the making of a far worse play than "Up York State."

Mr. Higgins acts the country hero in a natural, unaffected, manly style. He succeeds largely by restraint, in which he is wise. He never attempts to do too much, and consequently he is almost invariably convincing. Miss Waldron interprets the rôle of Evelyn Blair sympathetically and at times with real force. William T. Hodge is admirable as the country "sport," who has no principles and no conscience. Gabriella McKean is worthy of praise as Green's maiden aunt, a malicious old woman, who makes much of the mischief in the play, and Eva Westcott, as the village coquette, contributes a neat piece of acting to the general effect. The minor characters are acted acceptably, and the key of the performance is well sustained throughout. The drama has been handsomely mounted, and is on the whole a most enjoyable entertainment. It should be very successful.

QUERY.—In Mr. Clyde Fitch's delectable comedy, "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," why does not Mme. Trentoni, or at any rate her astute guardian, ask how it happens that a young man holds an I. O. U. of Jinks's, made on account of a bet about Mme. Trentoni, before the bet is decided? If it was a bet that Jinks would marry Mme. Trentoni, how is it that he has paid over the amount (in the form of an acknowledgment) before he has learned whether he is going to marry her or not? If any one had thought of inquiring into that matter, Mr. Fitch's ingenious play would have come to a dead standstill about the middle of the second act. And that would really have been a pity.

Kind Act Brought Reward.

It was just after midnight. A boy and a horse, near the corner of Sixty-sixth Street and Central Park West, were the centre of attention of several persons. Among those who noticed the two was a tall gentleman with kind eyes and a long gray mustache.

The horse had fallen on the asphalt and was so weary and bruised that it evidently did not care to ever rise again. It had a splendid broad forehead, but its poor body had long since lost its symmetry. A look at the head, eyes, and nostrils told the story of the good blood in its veins.

The boy was a shock-headed, poorly-clad fellow, and almost as weak as his fallen friend. But he climbed over the fence into the Park to get grass. On the inside there is quite a fall there to the ground. It was dark and the boy did not see this. He was hurt, but went back again for provender. This he tucked under the horse's head and placed some near his mouth. And while he worked he kept talking to the animal.

"Poor Bob," he said; "Dear old Bob, Bob, you rascal. You can't eat can you, Bob? Your teeth are worn blunt. They need filling. You can't grind your food, and you ain't a meat eater like the tiger, are you, Bob?"

The agent for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals came and the boy walked away where he could not see Bob put to his last sleep. Then he came back in time to guard the wagon and harness. The tall gentleman, by questioning, learned that the boy had eaten nothing since morning, as it was the busy season and his employer had to make money handling the trunks of returning tourists.

A wholesome and abundant meal came from the restaurant in a near-by hotel. The gentleman, too, happened to be in need of a stable boy at good wages, for he owns good horses, and he fancied a boy naturally good to horses.

So Bob's friend now fears that it was through Bob's misfortune he came into good fortune.

Small Consolation.

Heavyweight.—He called me a gigantic ass.
Sam E. Yarr.—Well, you are pretty big.



A CORNER IN RAILROADS

A True Story of Reconstruction



IN THE year 1870 the State of Mississippi was in the throes of reconstruction. She had just emerged from the period of military government and had organized a civil one, with James L. Alcorn as Governor, and had a Legislature, of which about one-half were negroes and the other half carpet-buggers, adventurers, who had come into the State for the special purpose of holding office, and had no further interest in the Commonwealth.

Ever since the close of the civil war in 1865 the State had been in an exceedingly unsettled condition, and much lawlessness still prevailed. The county officials had been generally strangers in the land, appointed by the military authorities or elected by the negroes, and were not at all in harmony with the white population. Consequently, when they undertook to suppress the lawlessness, which they did not do to any great extent, they found themselves powerless. But with the coming in of Alcorn's administration a better class of men were generally put in office in the counties, and every one felt that something must be done to restore order.

Among the measures adopted to bring this about was the organization of a State secret service under a bill passed by the Legislature appropriating ample funds for the purpose. This force was composed of Louis M. Hall of Vicksburg as chief and three detectives under him, all picked men. It operated for several years, under the direction of the Governor, and did much in bringing lawbreakers to justice, and in restoring order to the State.

To say that the Legislature, which was in session the greater part of Alcorn's administration, (for it was a business in them, and they could not afford to have much vacation,) was venal would be dragging it very mild. They were for sale (all comers. They did not wait to be approached and bought, but energetically hunted up any and every kind of a job, whereby they could turn a dollar. They touched nothing unless they were paid for it. And they openly became partners in the most notorious jobs that could be connected to rob the State, or anything in it, which they could reach.

While things were in this condition, a man by the name of Richardson made his appearance at Jackson, the capital of the State, and was soon hand in glove with many of the leading members of the Legislature. He had, during the civil war, acquired considerable note as a member of the United States Secret Service, and also as a war correspondent, in both of which capacities he had taken high rank. He came to Mississippi direct from Little Rock, Ark., where there was then in session another Legislature of much the same stamp as that of Mississippi, and with whom he had, for some time previous, been busily engaged in concocting various jobs, the object of which was to fill his own and his partner's pockets, at the expense of the State and its substantial people.

At that time there were only five railroads in the State of Mississippi. The Mobile and Ohio ran from Columbus, Ky., to Mobile, Ala., along the eastern edge of the State; the Mississippi Central and the New Orleans, Jackson, and Great Northern, together made a line from New Orleans, La., to Jackson, Tenn.; the Southern Railroad ran from Vicksburg to Meridian, Miss., east and west across the middle of the State, and the Mississippi and Tennessee Road ran from Grenada, Miss., to Memphis, Tenn.

The remainder of the State was without railroads, and was only accessible by water along the rivers, and by slow overland conveyance, where it was away from the watercourses. This condition was keenly felt by the people, and every one wanted railroads. Counties, towns, and cities, all stood ready to vote bonds to the very verge of bankruptcy, if thereby they could only secure the building of a railroad to them. The farmers were willing to give the right of way through their places, and also a large share of their lands to the road. Northern capitalists were planning railroad lines to run in every direction through the country and develop its resources. Every one was in expectation, and each one was hoping for his locality to be the favored one.

As the law of the State then stood, the only way to procure a corporation charter was by a special act of the Legislature.

Such was the situation when Richardson arrived. He soon gathered around him a few choice spirits from the two houses of the Legislature, and unfolded to them his plan of a money-making scheme large enough to make him and all of them rich. It was simply this—to create a monopoly in railroad charters in the State, and then to sell franchises to those who really wished to build railroads in it.

They were delighted with the scheme, which promised such opportunities for plunder, and immediately went to work upon it in a very businesslike manner. A regular partnership was formed between him and them, and an agreement was drawn up and signed by all parties, setting out the intended plan and stipulating how the business was to be conducted and the profits divided.

To carry out this secret plan, a bill was immediately introduced in the Senate, entitled "A Bill to Regulate the Chartering and Construction of Railroads in the State

of Mississippi." This provided, in the first place, that no more special charters should be granted by the Legislature to construct railroads, but that all railroad charters should be obtained by simply filing the charter in the office of the Secretary of State.

Among many things put in the bill to fill up and disguise its real object was one clause, which was the gist of the whole. This provided that it should be unlawful to charter any railroad in the State of Mississippi to run within a distance of less than twenty miles of any parallel railroad, or of any proposed line of railroad already chartered, or to build or operate any railroad within such limits. This much of the conspiracy was public, and harmless enough.

The part of their plan which was not made public, however, when coupled with the bill, put a very different face upon the matter. It was this: They had taken the map of Mississippi, and drawn a series of lines across it; from east to west, twenty miles apart; then another set of lines, at the same distance, from north to south; then two other sets, one from the northeast to the southwest and the other from the northwest to the southeast, each at like distances, thus covering the State with twenty-mile lines in every possible direction. They had then projected a railroad on each of these many lines, had given a name to each, and prepared a charter for it.

All that remained for them to do was to pass the bill, and the moment it was signed by the Governor, (or passed over his veto, for they made their calculations to do this, if necessary,) to dump the whole bundle of charters into the office of the Secretary of State, and they had the matter safe. After that, all it was necessary for them to do was to open an office, and retail franchises to any one who wished to build railroads in Mississippi. The profits, they calculated, would be heavy.

Some inkling of this came to the ears of Gov. Alcorn, and he determined, if possible, to break it up. He had heard of the execution of the written agreement, and determined to get possession of this, if possible. He sent for Hall, put the matter in his hands, and directed him to use all diligence to secure possession of the papers, and to get to the bottom of the whole matter.

Hall detailed his best man to take charge of the case. He was a stranger in Jackson, where he came in the guise of a journeyman painter, looking for work.

His first move was to have pointed out to him Richardson and the leaders in the plot in the Legislature, and to learn to know them by sight. Next, he looked up Richardson's boarding house. This he found to be a well-known house in West Jackson, called the Magnolia Cottage, a large, rambling house of many rooms, but all of them upon the ground floor.

He immediately took board himself, and informed the landlady that he should probably be there for some time, and so wished a good, comfortable room. That evening he shadowed Richardson, and found where his room was situated.

His next objective point was to get a room near Richardson's, or, if possible, immediately opposite it. Accordingly, the next morning he made some complaint to the landlady about his room, and got her to change him to another one. He continued to do this daily, and was changed from room to room, until at length, after a few days' manoeuvring, he was placed in the room opposite Richardson's, just where he wished to be.

The weather was warm, and he could leave his door open without attracting attention or causing suspicion. This he did, and remained in his room a day or two on pretense of being ill, and meanwhile observed Richardson's habits. Some of this watching he did through the keyhole of Richardson's door. He found him to be very regular in his habits. Every morning he rose, dressed himself, reached under his bed and pulled out a valise, unlocked it, took from it a bundle of papers in a large envelope, placed this in the inside pocket of his coat, locked the valise up again, placed it under the bed, and then went to his breakfast. He seldom went to his room again until night. Then he unlocked his door, went in and closed and locked it behind him. He then pulled out the valise from under the bed, unlocked it, took the bundle of papers from his pocket, placed it in the valise, locked it, and put it under the bed and then retired.

The detective concluded that this bundle of papers, which he treated with so much care, must be the ones he wanted. Accordingly, during Richardson's absence in the daytime he fitted false keys to the lock of his door and to his valise. He also oiled the two locks and the hinges of the door. He opened the valise and examined its contents, but found no papers that he wanted. This made him the more certain that the papers he was after were those in Richardson's pocket.

There was only one way to get them, and he resolved to take the chances on that. Early the next night he put on India rubber shoes, unlocked the door of Richardson's room, went in, and locked the door again. Then he crept under the bed, and stretched himself out behind the valise

and waited. At length Richardson came in, unlocked the door, pulled out the valise, locked the papers up in it, pushed it back, and went to bed.

The detective waited patiently until he heard Richardson breathe hard, when he turned the valise, unlocked it, took out the papers, and closed and locked it again. Then he crawled to the door, unlocked it, took out the key, and laid it on the floor. Then he went out, locking the door after him with his own key.

In less than thirty minutes afterward he was in the Governor's library at the mansion and the papers were in the Governor's hands. They showed every ramification of the whole plot and every one who was in it, down to the negro members who had pledged themselves to vote for the bill for a \$5 consideration, and had signed their pledge so to do with a cross mark. The proof was complete.

In the meantime the bill had passed the Senate and was then pending in the House. Within twenty-four hours after he received the papers the Governor notified each member of the House whose name appeared on the agreement that he held in his hands the written proof of his rascality, signed with his own hand, and warned him that if he voted for the bill he might expect all the penalties of the law to be enforced against him. The effect of these notices was immediately evident. Everything was very quiet, but much suppressed excitement and consternation showed itself on the faces of many of the members.

A day or two afterward the bill came up on its third reading for final passage. Rich-

ardson had assumed a defiant attitude and had been trying to rally his men and to bolster them up to vote for the bill in spite of the Governor's threats, and many had promised him to do so. So when the bill was called it was doubtful what would be the result.

When it came up I was standing near Richardson in the gallery of the House. He was intently watching the leaders in the House below. The excitement became intense, evidenced by a deathly silence throughout the room. The clerk began to call the roll, and the voting commenced. As their names were reached in the roll call one after another of the leaders hesitated and finally voted against the bill. The rank and file of the members immediately became panic-stricken and followed suit, and the bill was defeated by a large majority. Without moving a muscle of his countenance, Richardson watched them until the vote was declared, and then left the gallery. That night he left the State, and Mississippi saw him no more.

And so ended the great Mississippi railroad corner, strangled at its birth.

It may be added, by way of postscript, that the Governor forever afterward carefully preserved the documents in the case, and, further, that from that time on he had a most obedient and dutiful Legislature. Indeed, so great did their esteem for him become that they would not allow him to serve out his entire gubernatorial term, but some few months later they elected him to the United States Senate.

EUGENE BALDWIN.

RUNAWAY HUSBANDS AND THE LAW

ONE of the hardest problems the city officials have to solve is what to do with husbands who abandon their wives, and also what to do with the wives after they have been abandoned.

In the five boroughs of the Greater New York there is a separate department with lawyers to look after the interests of deserted women who have no money and are likely to become "a charge on the county."

The cases where women have had their husbands arrested for abandonment are vigorously prosecuted. The result in hundreds of instances each year is that the home-deserters are sent to jail. There they linger in idleness, and the wives, many of them, have to work or go to the poorhouse. Sometimes imprisonment for a short time makes cruel husbands wish that they were anywhere else in the world but in prison, and they make extravagant promises as to how hard they will labor if liberated.

The machinery of the law which is put in operation when a man deserts his wife is unique. In the first place there are many technicalities which must be gone through. The deserted woman must take her case to the Charities Commissioner or deputy in the borough in which she resides and there tell the miseries of her home life to a clerk. After listening to the reason why "Jim," "Pat," or "Bill" has run away and left his wife, and in most instances children, the clerk casually remarks:

"Have you any money in the bank?"

Many a poor woman tells the truth and amuses a small sum.

If you have money you are not likely to become a charge on the county, and therefore you can't have your husband arrested. When your money is all gone, then come here, and we will arrest him."

The poor wife then has to place herself on the road to the poorhouse before the city officials will offer to exert their power. When a few dollars have to be borrowed from neighbors to buy bread for starving children or to maintain herself the wife can then again appeal to the authorities.

"Now, just take this notice and go to the Magistrate's court in the district in which you live," will be the instructions after the clerk has satisfied himself that an arrest should be made. The woman will have to hunt up the court, and by that time she has wasted about three days. At the court an affidavit is drawn up charging the husband with "disorderly conduct."

The man who leaves his wife and children so that the county will have to feed them is guilty of a quasi-criminal act. He does not commit a misdemeanor or a felony, but the legal talent of the State, not being able to grasp just what crime a man commits when he leaves his wife and children to starve, decided that he must be a "disorderly person," and so he is called after conviction.

When the warrant is sworn out the wife has to await the arrest of her better half. If he has left the State of New York no arrest can be made. The general rule is to instruct the women to make a hunt for their husbands, and when located the policemen in the City Magistrate's courts do a little detective work.

"Just write him a couple of loving letters. Tell him the children are sick, or some other story, and arrange when he will call. Don't tell him you got out a warrant."

In nine cases out of ten a man, no matter how cruel he may be, decides, under such circumstances, to make a flying visit to his home. Sometimes the man's heart is touched, and he brings money with which to help the poor wife through. Generally when he reaches home an officer in "plain clothes" taps him on the shoulder and hurries him off to the station house.

Some husbands, when they find they have been caught in a trap utter wrathful statements and swear that they will never work another stroke in all their lives for the family. When arraigned in court they show defiance. The Magistrates are hard on such offenders. They are put under bonds

of from \$20 to \$50 for appearance on the adjourned day, and are usually hurried off to jail.

When the day comes that the deserted wife is confronted in court with her husband, bearing the look of a penitent convict, she many times cries and begs to have the case dropped. If, however, long years of family strife have embittered the wife's mind, the case is proceeded with. There is a lawyer to represent the wife. Her case of abandonment is stated in a few words. One or two witnesses are called to show that the wife has no money and that the neighbors have had to help her to keep her from going to the poorhouse.

The husband has a chance to make a defense, and the usual excuses are "her sharp tongue drove me away from home," or, "Judge, it was a case of mother-in-law," or, "Your Honor, that woman-drinks and don't mind the house," or, "I had to cook my own meals," and a thousand and one other excuses for the desertion.

In the parlance of the courts, such excuses "don't go with the Judge," and the prisoners are found guilty of disorderly conduct, and ordered to give a bond to pay the wife a few dollars a week, in default of which the husband is sent to jail. If he fails to give a bond his imprisonment lasts eight months. Then he is released.

The "crime" of abandonment is, however, a continuous offense in the eyes of the law. A husband can be rearrested many times, and when he gives a bond it lasts for one year. If he does not continue to provide for his family after that time he is again arrested and the same routine is gone through.

The trouble of finding adequate punishment for wife-beaters and those who abandon their wives has been carefully studied by City Magistrate Teale of Brooklyn. This is what Mr. Teale thinks about it:

"Suitable punishment," he says, "for those who abandon their wives and families is extremely difficult to inflict. The real sufferers, if legal punishment is meted out, are the innocent victims—namely, the wives and children—and the inhuman husband and father, knowing this, cares little or nothing for the law and its penalties. Some mode of punishment should be devised whereby the inhuman father who deserts his wife and children should be compelled to labor and provide the necessary living expenses of those he has allowed to go hungry and homeless, and who are helpless in many cases, and hence liable to become a burden on the county for charity. This could be effected without being in the least degree harmful to the interests of honest labor."

The reports of the Board of City Magistrates show that during periods of "hard times" the cases of abandonment of homes are more frequent. In 1880, there were only 889 cases in New York City, and in 1891, when times were not so good, the number increased to 1,042. During the depression of 1896, 1,558 fathers abandoned their families, and 368 were convicted and sentenced to jail or to give a bond to support their wives and offspring. In 1897 the number of cases fell to 1,294; in 1898 they were 1,147; in 1899, 1,298, and in 1900, 1,235 persons were arrested, of whom 539 were convicted.

Needed Something on the Side.

Wear—I dreamt last night that I was one of de animals in de Zoo. Now, what is dat de sign uv?

Wanderer—It's de sign 'dat y' first is gittin' de best of yere judgment, and dat youse ought to git a job in a saltzer syphon factory."

He Had Great Expectations.

"How do you account for the fact that Miss Bullion, the wealthiest heiress of the season, is going to marry Noddy, who hasn't a cent to his name?"

"Oh, but he has great expectations."
"He has; what are they?"
"He is going to marry Miss Bullion."

SECRET

IN PICTURESQUE VERONA

VERONA, Sept. 4.—What a charm lies in this city of past glory and richness! Palaces line the narrow streets, the wide corso, and the well-arranged open squares.

From out of the midst of one, the Arena, rises a beautiful, and one might say "completed," ruin, for the walls stand with no gaps for two and a half rounds of vaulted domes. In many the huge iron gratings are huddled as tight between the mighty stones as they were when lions stood behind them waiting their turn for those few brief minutes of freedom wherein they must have hoped for escape.

Which had the greater terror, I wonder? The resigned hero, who stood like a young god before his doom, or the poor brute let loose before the maddened crowd, yelling its pleasure in frantic waves of sound that circulated around the half a hundred tiers of this vast theatre of crime?

One stands shivering even now at the thought of such a sight, for this arena seems more real than the Colosseum of Rome, because, as I have said, it is more complete.

The lions' dens, which a few years ago were rented to street vendors, are now rid of such incongruous creatures. Fancy lines of shoestrings and penny buns filling the lions' dens of this fearful yet noble amphitheatre, this gratified ambition of Diocletian!

To-day the pleasure seekers of the twentieth century show themselves at the well-filled cafés that at a distance almost surround the arena, and rattling trams go to and fro to bring the people from the far-away close, small streets to this large "open," where children, even in the late hours of the night, play at hide and seek in and out of the shaded nooks of the park trees.

Here fountains cool the Summer day, and plantain trees give shade to the little starry-eyed urchins, who sit and grin at you until they grin the "soldi" from your pocket into their dirty hands. Fascinating "little devils" they are, too—who could help giving to such winsome smiles as they know how to flash out from under their grimy countenances?

The paths of their "Grazie Signora" well repays the dive for the huge coppers you have made into your furthest off pocket, where with women such inconvenient coinage is usually kept, but it is pleasant, too, after the long day of "sightseeing," to sip your coffee before the arena and watch the moon rise from out of this ruined pile and add her light to the already brilliant square, and to watch the passers-by.

At this season the city is rid of strangers. Only now and then do you hear a word that is not Italian. From that reason Verona is more interesting than other cities of Italy. Few visit it for more than a night. And Verona is filled with such gems of art; such out of the way corners of delight. For the lover of the beautiful in the antique it is a treasure house.

Last night as we wandered through the more silent streets we heard the tones of a fine tenor voice singing from "Lucia." It led us on till near a splendid palace, rich in red marble and ornate balconies, (little gems in architectural art clinging to the massive facade of the palace,) to where a faint light fell from a small, red lantern which hung over one of the arched entrances. Within were a dozen or two workmen taking, with their families many of them, their evening meal; a place where for 25 centesimi you can get a good dish of meat, potato, and some kind of "greens."

A scene never to be crowded from the memory met us. The men were none of them drunk; the women all were decent. They had in their midst one frequenter of this princely haunt, a deep-browed aged man, who with an accordion accompanied the singer, a youthful fellow within twenty-five years of age. He was evidently a mason, for his clothes and hair were white with the dust from stone cutting. His plate was only partly partaken of, and he held his fork in one hand as he sang.

It was lovely; his voice was pure, his style was good. I have given many a dollar to hear that aria more faultily rendered. When he had ceased he sat down and "fell to" on his dinner; there was no applause, only a burst of "Grazie, grazie, Signore, grazie molto!" from the crowd.

Then a young woman with a red jacket and a black lace veil slung over her ebony hair (she was with her parents evidently, both were gray-haired) rose and without accompaniment sang a canzonetta of sweet style, a modern air. She received some hand claps, which rather confused her. We watched the scene for some time through the open window. No other by-passers seemed to notice them. It was all a matter of course; only some Italian workmen and their families taking their evening meal and offering at the same time what entertainment they could to one another.

The market of Verona—the fruit market especially—must be a delight to the artist's soul. First, the rich, luscious fruits, so well ripened; baskets of figs, and little plates of them set forward for those who will to eat. Delicious melons, cut open for the buyer to choose from; huge pears that scented the air, grapes of all colors that grapes can be; watermelons of delicious flavor.

Around Verona is the great fruit-growing country, so snugly does the land lie on the

south-end of the Alps. The women of the market are picturesque in their black lace veils, if they are rather dirty, as they sit under the huge umbrellas that form their market stall.

Surrounding all this are palaces, palaces, some of white, some of green, many of red and yellow marble, exquisite in proportion, elegance, and carving. Alas! alas! from all their first floors much mixed shops hang out their wares and anxious shopkeepers stand about the shop doors to catch if they can the "uncertain buyer" hesitating before the overcrowded window of purchasable goods.

But go on from here, and you will soon be delighted by the vast domains of the Scaliger family, the rulers of Verona in the thirteenth century, where little ladders climb on every column, pillar, doorway, and stairs—the coat of arms of the Scaliger family in taste in this respect surely. The Gothic tombs of this powerful family are beside their gorgeous home, and in excellent state of preservation, splendid to behold. But even in this latter day the ladder was not forgotten, for in the new floor laid in the court is a huge shield.

Lying engraved thereon is a ladder. Between each rung it is left open—to afford—alas! alas! for that ancient pride of the Scaliger—an outlet to the gutter!

When Pepin was in this country he founded the finest mediaeval church that I have as yet seen, and he was buried there until some officious person dug him up and laid him somewhere else. He cannot have found a more beautiful or fitting tomb than in San Zenone Maggiore, in Verona. Here, above the crypt wherein he once lay in one long line across this ancient basilica, stand the twelve Apostles, with Christ in their midst. They are graceful, beautiful forms, well thought out in their various characters, and for once these statues bore to me the ideal one has of those twelve holy men and the Saviour whom they followed. They are cut from the finest of the light red Italian marble, and have been colored in the shadows of the garments, and just enough color is left to give a depth to the folds that are all natural in their fullness and fall—uncommon in the ancient statue maker. The whole church is a gem, but one fears, in describing churches, of falling into the habits of the guide books.

The convent of San Bernardino is close by the Campanile of San Zenone Maggiore. It is truly a comfortable-looking place, without any feeling of prison life that such places so often present. One is not shown all the cells, 'tis true, but the doors here and there stood open for the air; the weather was warm, and I saw through in several places to the inner parts of the building.

My kindly old conductor was almost loquaciously talkative—usually these freres whisper all they have to say—but he made bold strides in both manner and subject, though he rarely looked at me, but always at the pink roses in my hat. We spoke of the questions of the day—the Boer war. (I found him an ardent pro-Boer); the general in Verona, which he was not in the least pessimistic about; in fact, he was a modern man, though his age was advanced. The most interesting of his talk was how in 1883 the river Adige had so overflowed its banks as to make the whole convent (Verona as well,) a Venice. He told me how they all retired to the upper floors and held mass day and night under the eaves of the convent roof—that they watched from out the peep holes the lake that was in the cloisters, and how beautiful the double row of marble pillars looked reflected in the water; where you could see the flower beds still in their colors; the marble benches shining through with the reflected clouds. That all had been beautiful to see, but very sad, for them, for the flood remained three days, and when it was gone . . . "But you see, Signora, you see that they have taken much with them—the waters, and our beautiful frescoes of Donatello Morone, alas! are forever gone."

The water rose seventeen feet, and the lower half of the paintings that were among some of the finest in preservation, are wiped out—their warmth and color gone—but the old frere had not had his soul washed colorless by the flood. A cheerful, pleasant man of the order of St. Francis; a man whose ambitions had not been great, (for he had remained a brother all his life,) but whose courage and willingness were . . . "I serve the holy fathers," he said, "and have lived my life within these walls."

He brought me to the outer gate, just outside the cloister walk, and again I entered the gay town of Verona, with its cries of print vendors, joyful children and noise of the Arena café.

MEVROUW HANKEN-PARKER.

McKinley and the Soldiers.

WHEN the late President visited the invalid regiments at Montauk he did not receive the welcome one might have expected he would as Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States. The soldiers were most of them ill and many of them desperately so, and on the hilltop the wooden crosses above the graves were growing into a gloomy forest on the sky line.

The glory of victory was dimmed by the misery of fever and camp illness. The men were weary and worn. The "embalmed beef" idea and other complaints of the volunteers, too short a time experienced

in the hardships of war, permeated the camp.

The President had visited the hospital tent wards, and was leaving with a heavy heart. He scanned the groups of khaki-clad men. His benevolent face showed the suffering that was theirs and could not help being his.

There was a group of reporters at the station to see the President's departure. One remarked that McKinley would not be nominated, and if nominated for a second term would fall of election. He asserted that the President had lost his popularity, and that the war with Spain would mean his political downfall.

Close by was a long and thin Rough Rider, who hailed from Arizona. He was not pleased with the reporter's prediction, and, as the President passed, waved his campaign hat, at the same time shouting: "Hello Bill. You're all right, and so is the flag."

Mr. McKinley smiled his gratitude at the rough greeting and bowed to the man from Arizona. The soldier had voiced the real feeling of the army, too tired and ill to be enthusiastic, and somewhat troubled in mind about certain unexplained things in the Commissary Department.

One of the Montauk nurses told a hospital incident characteristic of the late President. He was going through the wards showing almost a greater interest in the

men than in the officers. There was a poor fellow of the Eighth Ohio, delirious and pitifully begging for his mother.

President McKinley leaned over the boy and put his hand on the hot forehead. The tears were in his eyes as he told the soldier that his mother would be hurried to him. The wild look left the boy's eyes. He sat up straight in bed and saluted.

"Why, you are McKinley," he said. "The President asked the boy's name and found that his father had served with him in the civil war. He would personally send for his mother. And then the nurse interrupted to say that they had been trying to explain to him that his mother really was dead in a few hours, but that he could not understand owing to the fever."

The soldier replied that he could believe the President, saluted, and fell into a refreshing sleep to awake and find his mother sitting by him, holding his wasted hand.

Too Literal.

Teacher—Who can tell me what is an "average"?

Charlie—I can, teacher. An average is a thing on which chickens lay eggs.

Teacher—On which chickens lay eggs?

How do you make that out?

Charlie—Well, I remember you told us once that a chicken lays on an average 139 eggs a year.

EVIL OF "PICKED-UP" INFORMATION

EVERY successful man learns to pick up information wherever he travels, and frequently the secret of his success is due to the manner in which he utilizes and generalizes from the wide range of knowledge thus gathered, but there is a species of "picked-up information" that is working harm in nearly every department of modern industries and even professions.

The world to-day is full of men who have "just picked up" trades, and are in no way competent to fill the positions they occupy. This probably is more noticeable among those who are in business for themselves than among the employees of well-established houses. The latter would not pay salaries to the "just picked-up" trade fellows, for by so doing they would endanger their own reputation.

In the old days it was considered necessary for a young man to serve a long, hard apprenticeship to any trade or industry before he was considered competent to do the excellent work of a craftsman. But it seems that in the modern haste to get along rapidly there are thousands of young men unwilling to learn any trade in this way; they prefer to pick up their information, and make money for themselves at once. The result is a vast number of small shops scattered throughout the land where it is impossible to get good, thorough workmanship.

Recently the writer made the rounds of some of the largest machine, electrical, and other shops, and interviewed the managers in charge to ascertain just how far this "picked-up" information extended. The phrase thus adopted struck most of them as an apt one, and it explained in a nutshell the cause of many failures and dissatisfaction in the trades.

"There are hundreds of just such electricians," said the manager of one of the largest electrical plants in New York, "and they bother the life out of us. We have applications every day for positions, and when you come to holl the whole matter down it amounts to just that. Most of the applicants have no real knowledge of electricity or its application. They have wandered through some electrical plants at various times, and have picked up a few things about the work. They forthwith consider themselves electricians, and they may have hung out a sign to that effect for a year or two. But they have never attempted to study the subject any deeper; they know nothing more than the most superficial things about electricity, and yet they expect to be employed as proficient electricians."

"When some people tell me that the electrical field is crowded, and that there is no longer the chance for young fellows that was formerly the case, I put them down as not knowing anything about the subject, or else as being a disappointed 'picked-up information' chap. If you knew how costly these fellows are to the trade you would not wonder at my vehemence. They come here to take charge of an electrical plant, and for a few days they may be able to run it. Then suddenly something goes wrong, and they are all at sea. They do not know how to repair it, nor how to remedy the trouble, and if they do attempt it they are more than apt to make matters worse."

"The man who hangs up his sign as an electrician should know his specialty thoroughly, but hardly one in five does. We need men who have served a good apprenticeship in some reliable shop, and who has supplemented this practical knowledge with reading and work of his own. Give us a man like that and he will have no difficulty in rising in this industry. But we have had enough of the 'pick-up' kind, those who have passed through a shop a few times, and have come forth self-elected professionals."

"A good work is being performed by the electrical schools in this respect. These graduates come out with some theoretical knowledge of their work, and if they would only be content then to serve a year or two in some shop to gain the practical information, would find readier promotion and opportunities. Thoroughness was never more urgently needed than in the electrical field to-day."

There are thousands of carpenters, cabinetmakers, bricklayers, and blacksmiths to-day who are placed in the same position as the would-be electricians mentioned above. If this is to be tested, call in a man to have repairs made. A carpenter will charge you the full day's wages for performing some clumsy piece of work which a skilled mechanic could do far better in much less time. Asked where he learned his trade, he will admit with some show of pride, "Nowhere; just picked it up." To him this may seem commendable, and it would, too, if he were but a skilled mechanic.

Another man comes in to build a bookcase, and in the course of his proceedings manages to ruin the wall paper and wood-work around the room, and finally leaves a clumsy looking affair for books which later you have to have torn down. It is the same old story. The man has picked up his trade, and is ready, in his conceit, to build anything for you from a bookcase to a mansion.

Masonry work is all easy; it is simply laying bricks in rows on top of each other, splashing a little mortar in between to hold them in position. Any man with fair intelligence can pick up such a trade by watching others do it. That is the reason we have so many unskilled masons who build walls that fall down and demolish the building, and who do more damage than good wherever they go. Alongside of a skilled mason, who has served his apprenticeship thoroughly, and knows every detail of the business, such a novice is of absolutely no earthly use.

"Why do so many horses limp?" you ask. Because they have sore feet, which is epidemic in some places simply because there is not a decent blacksmith in the town. They have picked up their trade, and they have hung out their signs to decoy innocent owners of horses into their shops, where they maltreat them, and in some cases injure them for life. They know nothing about the anatomy of the horse's foot, nothing about the hoof and corium, and the sensitive part of the animal's foot where the pressure in walking comes the heaviest. They do not realize the difference between the fitting of shoes for a trotter and a heavy dray horse. It is all careless work, and if the shoe happens to fit it is accident, and not intelligent design. And yet Robert Bonner, the greatest horseman of his day, said that shoeing a horse was a fine art, and that it took a genius to do it properly. So say some old-time expert blacksmiths, who have learned their trade thoroughly, but the "picked-up information" blacksmith knows differently. It is all nonsense attaching so much importance to such a subject.

But the interesting question may be asked, "What becomes of all these unskilled workmen?" Are they found out in the end, or do they go on to the end, deceiving other people until possibly they do actually learn most of the secrets of their business through constant practice and experience? It is possibly true that some of the brightest of them eventually improve so that they become passable workmen, and they retain a fair trade or secure some position where by dint of hard work they make a permanent place for themselves. But the great majority of them are failures. They are scattered all over the country; you see them in every town and village. Some are old and worn-out; others are middle age, and a greater number young beginners.

The old ones have drifted from one trade to another. They have picked up all the information necessary to make them unskilled in half a dozen trades. They do not know any one thoroughly, but a little of many; they consider themselves geniuses in some cases, and they wonder that they are not more appreciated. But they are failures because they cannot do any job well, and they are not wanted in any shop or factory, and in time private customers get tired of their clumsy work, and they are left stranded. They are the great failures of the artisan class, numbering tens of thousands, and the pity of it is that they cannot see their fault, nor understand the reason for it all.

Troubles of the Subway Makers

Protests They Have to Listen to from Citizens Who Feel They Are Inconvenienced.

IT would doubtless be hard to find a single citizen of this city who does not expatiate in the abstract about the great benefits to be derived from the Rapid Transit Subway upon its completion, especially when he is talking to his out-of-town friends. But the workers of the tunnel, from day laborers to engineers, in charge, are ranking the petty protests of property holders along the line as by no means the least of their difficulties.

"We have plans for the cuts and arches and steel and all the rest of the mechanical work, but what's one going to do when he runs against an unreasonable woman or man who goes crazy because there's an engine somewhere in the neighborhood, or because a crowd of Italians is too noisy?" said one of the engineers.

These engineers can enumerate many instances of squabbles they have had with citizens who are, or imagine they are, inconvenienced by the tunnel work. Women householders, particularly, are making trouble for the workers daily. In more cases than one there have been violent outbreaks from people who were formally and legally notified months ago that they would be subjected to the very inconvenience over which their outbreaks resulted. From the tearing up of vaults to the making of concrete in front of windows, everything that is being done on the subway has at one time or another caused somebody to complain, so the engineers say.

"And we know they are inconvenienced," add the men in charge, "just as well as they do themselves. But we are employed to do this thing, and it's got to be done. That's all there is to it. On this section—and I take it such is the case on all of them—the work is being done just as fast as it can be. The contractor gains nothing at all by delaying. We who are employed by the contractor are instructed to do everything we can to alleviate the inconvenience of people along the line. We follow our orders. But there are many who are so unreasonable that nothing will suit them except the building of the whole subway in a single day."

An incident that took place in front of an up-town hotel is typical of the sort of thing to which the engineers refer. One particular engineer had ordered a fire built for some purpose in the middle of the street. He had to heat some iron for the tunnel work or do something of the kind. Anyway, he had to have the fire, it was necessary. The wind happened to be blowing in the direction of the hotel, and so the smoke was carried straight into the front windows. Out came the steward in a towering rage.

"What's all this for," he shouted.

The situation was explained to him. Then the engineer was summoned.

"Take this away from here," said the steward peremptorily.

"If I take it from here," the engineer answered, "it will have to be somewhere else. Then it will trouble somebody else."

"I don't care if it does," said the hotel man, "just so you get it out of our way."

The engineer grew nettled. "Well, as far as I can see, it might as well trouble you as anybody," he said. "So right here it shall stay."

This, however, did not end the dispute. Nor was it ended until the engineer, really exasperated, made a gentle insinuation.

"You know," he explained to his angry opponent, "we are entitled by law to tear up the street in front of you whenever we like. We haven't done that yet. Maybe we never shall. Would you rather have it torn up than to have a little smoke?"

The hotel man withdrew his objections, and the smoke nuisance was abated within a few hours.

Another controversy into which an engineer fell was with a woman whose residence fronted on the excavations. The street before her stoop was uprooted. The workmen had begun to build a series of wooden walkways to supersede the sidewalk that had been torn away. The owner of the house requested an audience with the engineer in charge.

"I must have a private wooden walk right in front of my door," she announced.

The engineer explained that it was necessary for him to set to work at that point a stationary hoisting engine. It would be in such a position, he said, that, were she to have her private walk, the hoister, laden often with heavy loads of dirt and rock, would have to pass directly over such a walk. In fact, the vehicles would have to be lowered right beside the walk, and thus such a passageway would not be the safest place in the world for pedestrians.

"But what are my visitors to do?" she queried. "Cabs come up to my door with my friends in them several times a day."

"Well," said the engineer, "I'll put up a walkway between your door and that of the cigar man not far off. That walk can do for both of you. It will not be far from either. What do you think of the plan?"

"Oh, it will not do at all. I must, I must have the walk. I'll protest to the authorities. I don't know what I'll do."

It was explained again that her private walkway would be dangerous, that her friends might be killed in crossing it.

"Kill them! That's all right," she said. "I can't help it. That's your lookout. But I want my walk!"

Whereupon the tunnel supervisor ended

the discussion abruptly by telling her point-blank that he would not do as she asked.

A few days ago it became necessary to cut into the vaults in front of a certain building, as other vaults had been cut into ever since the subway work was first started. The owner of this particular building raised a row. He saw the engineer. Yes, he had known all the time that they would invade the vaults, but he hadn't had time to protest until they actually did so. He couldn't see the advantage of a subway, anyhow. It would never be of any benefit to him. He was sure they would not finish it for ten years, and by that time he might be dead. Even if they did complete the work before he died he couldn't see that subways would cause property values to rise.

He retired to his building after making his objections. On the next day it was found that in his vault he had some electric light meters. These could not stay there, being in the way of the subway. He was asked to move them. Another dispute followed, and when last heard of it was still in abeyance.

"These kickers," said an engineer, "have all received formal notification that the tunnel would trespass on their territory. They were told long ago exactly how much the trespass would amount to. Their acquiescence to the plan was either tacitly or otherwise understood then. We can't do anything for them now, no matter how much they complain and how much we want to do it. The city authorities have voted this through, and through it will go."

In certain sections where a more ignorant class of people live, where the difference between a shoveler and an engineer is

merely a matter of raiment as far as the citizens of the neighborhood are concerned, there are frequent encounters between the men in the trenches and the dwellers roundabout. Not long ago, a woman on Elm Street threw hot water on some excavators who annoyed her, and it required many days to propitiate her.

Not seldom a big housewife, husky enough to give any laborer a scare if she makes for him, can be seen scolding at Italians or Irish or whatever other sort of workmen are around because they are making too much noise with their hammers on the steel or throwing up what she considers too much dirt on her sidewalk or digging the tunnel too close to her front door. She sees nothing good in the subway. It is but an annoyance, perpetrated on a harmless and unsuspecting public for nobody knows what reason.

All of which may be very natural on the part of the woman, who has to spend her days over the ragged excavations. But the complaints seem none the less unreasonable to the makers of the tunnel as they walk up and down, surveying the enormous work they have in hand, and wondering if anything so interesting has ever been begun since the first of the seven days.

There is one section up town where the engineer for the sub-contractor says that he never takes a step in advance but what he meets with a kick. No matter where he sets up an engine, there is always somebody who says it should not be placed exactly where it is, but rather in front of some one else's doorstep. Never is a cobblestone upturned, or rarely, but what somebody wants to know why that particular stone is selected, why a stone on the other side of the street is not chosen in preference, or one half a mile away better still. If the workmen work by night the people near by say they cannot sleep. If the work is done by day some one turns up whose business is one of the night time and who takes his rest by sunlight.

"We've learned to take things as they come and to expect them to come fast," said the engineer. "Everybody can't be suited, and the ones we've decided to cater to are the general public and the promoters of the underground railroad."

came a supreme effort, and into the bathroom we went, both of us. I put the constrictor into the tub and locked the door and went below, thinking how he would enjoy himself.

"In half an hour I returned. There was no boa that I could see, anywhere. I looked under the tub and under the sink, and even into the outlet, but nowhere was there a snake. Then I saw that the window was open. Down on the ground, in the tall grass, there was a distinct trail where the boa had disappeared, and I hurried below and traced this until it was lost in some golden-rod bushes that were so stiff as to defy breaking down, as was the case with the grass.

"When my father came home and heard the story he was tickled to death—he had not felt so good in two or three weeks, and hoped the infernal thing would creep into a sewer and find its way to the East River and out to the ocean. For my part, I felt less joyous. Besides the loss of the snake I was thinking of the neighbors who had grown more and more restless, knowing that I kept reptiles, and I figured that it was more likely that one night the boa would be found in someone's bed than that he would make for Coney Island via the Narrows.

"Exactly ten days later the expected happened. It was about 9 o'clock at night when our next-door neighbor ran breathlessly into our house and yelled the one magic word 'Snake!' I knew what was up in an instant, and ran out with the man to get my pet back. I was so overjoyed that on the way, while the man told the story of his discovery, I listened to but half.

"It seemed he was sitting in his dining room reading a paper when he heard 'ker-smash!'—some bottles in the cellar. The first thought was burglars, and the man, not being of heroic cast, called his wife, who also had heard the smash, and together they ventured to the open cellar door. The man yelled down that if there were any burglars they had better get out, as he was coming and that he meant to hurt them. There was no answer, but as he spoke, 'ker-smash!' went another batch of bottles.

"That was too much for the woman of the house, who recognized preserve bottles thumping on to the concrete, and she decided that it was cats and that there were no burglars. She took a light and went below. Nothing could she see until she lighted the shelf on which the bottles had stood, and there, coiled in a huge wad, his head slightly raised, as if inquiring the cause of the disturbance, was the fourteen-foot boa, looking down at her.

"By the time I heard the story we were at the house, and I was led into the cellar. The man suggested if I would hold the boa he would chop him into 'fourteen halves' with an axe. But I lugged my friend away. The outing, however, did not agree with him. He failed steadily, and in a few weeks was dead.

"And that is the yarn of how I first came to like snakes and of the first big snake I ever owned."

THE EXPERIENCES OF A SNAKE MAN

CURATOR DITTMARS of the Reptile House in the Zoological Park was telling a number of his friends his trials and tribulations when, as a mere schoolboy, he first showed a liking for snakes, whose study he was destined to make the work of his life.

"It may surprise you," Mr. Dittmars said, "to hear that a man can become as much attached to a snake or other reptile as he would to a dog or a horse or a warm-blooded creature. Many have asked me that question, and seemed unprepared for the answer, but I imagine one must have an inborn liking for the strange animals in order to feel toward them in that way. And speaking of inborn likings reminds me of the early days when I first began to feel that I needed snakes to make me happy.

"I was but twelve years old when one day, while walking through a woods in the outskirts of Brooklyn, I came across a snake. I was with other boys at the time, and at once stones were picked up and preparations made to kill the snake with neatness and dispatch. I felt a great pity for the splendid animal, driven into a corner after a futile attempt to run away, and without further hesitation walked toward it, picked it up, and, to the consternation of the other boys, walked away with it.

"When I arrived home there was more consternation. I was ordered to take the 'beast' into the garden and kill it, which admonition I obeyed by stowing it away in a soap box and feeding it with bread and milk.

"I felt very proud of my snake, and at an early opportunity went into the woods hunting for other specimens. I found several, and within a week had a dozen. My father, who was a very shrewd man in the way of observing children, feared even then that my taste was running to the perverted one of snakes, but providing I did not try to take them into the house all was well, and I was to be permitted to add to my store. All the snakes were harmless garter snakes, but the neighborhood—or the people in it—did not like the idea of a snake emporium at their doors, and many protests were lodged.

"Winter came and up went the snakes into my bedroom, where I fed them daily and saw that they were warm. When I had housed them nicely I called my father to show him my establishment. There was a scene and a family row on the spot. My father promised me a steam engine—anything—if I would only leave off my hobby, but I wanted snakes, and no steam engine, and in the end I converted the family, and providing only that I did not bring the reptiles into the parlor and to the dinner table, I was allowed to keep and nurse them.

"Regarding the dinner table clause, there was really some need for it, for on occasions I had been found with the snakes in my pockets and had taken them to school with me. I failed utterly to see at this time why any one should fear snakes. To me they seemed graceful and handsome creatures, that were especially clean in their habits and of an absorbing interest to watch. I would sit by the hour gazing into my snake-box watching the animals sleep or eat or glide over one another, and

in time they got to know me so that they did not fear me.

"Things went along swimmingly until one day when a man in India, whose name I had never heard, sent me a boa constrictor. The gentleman was interested in animals and I had heard about my liking and had decided to encourage me with a full-fledged boa. I had never seen a boa up to this time. The letter announcing the arrival of the boa fortunately reached me and not a member of the family. I went to the Custom House and found there was an obstacle which I had not foreseen—I had to have the snake 'cleared.'

"I had gone about two-thirds through Barnard Military Academy at about this time and had given up my studies to work in the Museum of Natural History. I therefore knew my ropes somewhat, and I began to make the argument of my life to get that snake cleared. I was lucky. On the ground that the animal was 'wanted for study' I finally escaped duty and the snake was mine if only I could convince my father that I needed it in my business.

"I went to him, and 'There is a boa constrictor in town,' I said. He answered that he was delighted to hear it. 'Yes, and it is on the wharf of the — Steamship Company,' I explained, paying the way. He said he was still more delighted to hear it. If I had eloped and had to break the news gently, I could not have had a more exciting job than I had breaking the news that I was the proprietor of that boa. Finally, when I had it out, there were arguments pro and con on the part of both sides, and pro won out. I was allowed to bring the boa home—and 'How long is it?' 'Only fourteen feet, father; he is a little bit of a one.'

"One of the articles of capitulation was that my father was to build the cage for the 'brute,' which he did, and it was strong enough to hold an elephant. Likewise, even if I had violated the provisions about bringing snakes into the parlor and to the dinner table, I was not to think of carrying this one around in my pocket. I agreed to everything, and, the cage being finished, I went for the boa.

"For two weeks all went well. I spent most of my time with the boa, watching and studying him. But then came an afternoon when the family was all gone out and the boa and I were left alone. I decided that the boa needed a bath. There was no real good place to take the snake, so I decided that the family bathtub was next best. Accordingly I filled the tub and went into the cellar and began to lug my friend up stairs.

"All went well the first flight. The second flight, however, had a banister, and the instant the boa saw the inviting spokes (I had him by the neck at the time) he twisted his tail around them, and there I was anchored. I pulled and yanked and tugged, but it was of no use. I coaxed and pleaded and petted the fellow, but nothing would do, and I simply had to let go the head and untwist the tail.

"By the time I had his tail loosened his head was around the banister, and when again I had the head loose the tail was tight. I was pretty well tired out, and wondered if I would ever be able to get the brute either up stairs or down stairs, when I saw that with each effort we were progressing upward very satisfactorily, even without the knowledge of my friend. Then

Our Late President's Surname.

THE surname Mackinlay or McKinley (the latter as spelled by the late President) is the same with Finlayson, both meaning "Son of Finlay." The name is distinctly Scottish, but occurs also in the north of Ireland among the descendants of the settlers of the "Scots Plantation of Ulster."

The name, unlike most other Scottish surnames beginning with Mac, is not a very common one, and occurs but sparingly in the public records of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, as McFindlay, McFinlay, McInlay, McKindlay, McKynlay, and McKinley.

In Gaelic orthography the name is Mac-Fhinlaigh (with fh silent). So early as the end of the tenth century the name Finlay is found borne by a powerful earl. Finlaic, son of Ruadhri, Mormaer or Earl of Moray, a province which at that period included almost the whole of northern Scotland. The Icelandic Saga or History of Olaf Tryggvissón gives his name in a Norse form, Finnleik, and states that he suffered a severe defeat in Cathness at the hands of Siguard, Earl of the Orkneys, about 985 A. D. In the year 1120 Finlaic was murdered by his nephews, the sons of his brother Maelbrigde, and Tigbernac, the Irish annalist, in recording the death of his successor, calls Finlaic Ri Albain; that is, "King of Alban," indicating that he claimed a position of independence both from the Earls of Orkney and the Kings of Scotland.

His son was Macbeth, the usurper and murderer of Duncan, whose obscure career Shakespeare has invested with the splendid light of genius. The *Duan Albanach*, an old Irish poetical chronicle of the Kings of Dalriada, said to have been written about the year 1057, in giving the length of Macbeth's reign, says: "A seacht bliadhna deag mac Fionnlaich; literally that is 'Seven years and ten (ruled) the son of Finlay.' The early forms of the name given above show us that it means 'Fair hero,' (from Gaelic *fionn*, fair, white, and *laigh*, hero,) a meaning which is quite in accord with the principle upon which early Celtic personal names were compounded.

GEORGE F. BLACK.

Too Thankful.

Old Gentleman (to beggar)—I gave you 10 cents only fifteen minutes ago. Why do you come and bother me again?

Beggar—O, Sir, good people are scarce, and when we find them we make it a point to call on them several times a day.

SECRET

AMONG *the* PIONEERS

THE Festival of Mountain and Plain, which in the last four years has become an institution in Denver, is a function unique in America. Each Fall it brings together the pioneers who crossed the plains in 1800, who most to tell once more the story of the making of a Commonwealth. From the vanishing frontier, the mountains of Colorado and Wyoming, and the sun-baked plains of Arizona and New Mexico, the old trappers and scouts who still pursue their vocation come gathering in, to shake hands with their brothers in the cities who have grown rich and prosperous with the flight of years. The pioneers' section is the leading feature of the parade. In it are pictured forth the first schoolhouse, the first church, the primitive mining appliances of the first gold seekers, the scenes of Indian massacres, Judge Lynch presiding over the court of the vigilance committee, and many another frontier scene familiar to citizens of Denver not yet old. Mrs. Murat, the first white woman to enter Colorado, sits side by side with a young matron, Mrs. May Butler Brown, who was the first white child born in Denver. The Indians come in from the reservation, the cowboys gather from the range, the city is full of galloping hoofs, and for a week Denver is a living, moving, kaleidoscopic page of history. The schools are dismissed for a week, for no boy, at least, could be kept in his seat during the festival. And it is doubtful if the children do not learn a great deal more on the street that week than they could ever learn in school. Omitted last Fall because of the Presidential election, which absorbed all thoughts, the festival will blossom forth again this Fall in all its frontier significance. Old fifty-niners gather each evening in hotel lobbies, and live the old scenes over again. Parties of pioneers in wagons drawn by oxen or mules, or in the old-time stages, appear in the procession. Men walk in line who walked every step of the way from Omaha or Kansas City, and some of them trundle the wheelbarrows in which they shoved their entire outfit across the plains.

The veteran Col. Alexander Majors occupies a seat on a float representing a pony express station. The structure represents a building of stone, with portholes through which the agent could fire in case of attack from Indians. In front is a campfire over which an old-timer of the pony express cooks flapjacks and pitches them into the waiting hands of the laughing crowds below. At the side of the float is hitched a horse carrying one of the saddles used by the pony express, and one of the original riders goes through the act of changing horses. There is a mine of interesting lore connected with the pony express. It grew out of the exigencies of the time when telegraphic communication extended only to the Missouri on the east and to Sacramento on the west. The quickest time ever made by message between New York and San Francisco previous to 1860 was twenty-one days. The pony express shortened the time to ten days, and was regarded by expert judges of endurance as one of the most remarkable achievements of riding the world has ever seen. Col. Majors, who was one of the founders of the express, states that it required the maintenance of 100 stations and 80 riders at different points along the road, and the use of 400 horses in making the trip. Riders were selected for their endurance and skill. Messages were written on tissue paper, and \$5 was charged for each. One of the memorable feats of the express was in carrying the message of President Buchanan from the Missouri River to Sacramento, a distance of 2,000 miles, in less than nine days. President Lincoln's inaugural address of March, 1861, was carried in seven days seventeen hours and seventeen minutes, conditions being highly favorable. The express ceased to exist when the last telegraph pole was put in place in the long line across the continent.

The massacre of the Hungate family, which will never be forgotten by the pioneers of Colorado, is usually represented on a float. The Hungates, father and mother and two children, lived in a little log house on Running Creek, twenty-five miles from Denver. A band of prowling Cheyennes massacred them in 1864, and their bodies, horribly mutilated, were brought in and displayed upon the street in Denver. The little frontier village was thrown into the wildest excitement. Women and children were hurried into a stockade in what is now West Denver, guards were maintained day and night, and the country round about regularly patrolled by scouts. For weeks the whole country at the eastern base of the mountains was in a fever of excitement for fear of a general uprising among the plains Indians. No attempt was made to go out against the Indians, as the settlers were not strong enough. But in the bloody battle of Sand Creek, afterward fought under Col. Chivington, and which was relentlessly criticized in the East, the Indians were effectually punished and the settlements along the Platte made safe.

Perhaps George A. Jackson, the discoverer of gold in the Clear Creek region, which built up the first permanent settlement, will be found standing with his log cabin and his rude windlass on a float. Jackson was a native of Missouri, who in the Spring of 1858 went westward on a hunting and trapping expedition. One day while exploring alone in the mountains he saw from a distance a dense blue mist,

which he could only believe came from the campfires of Indians, though it did not look natural. Creeping cautiously to the summit of a hill and peering over, he saw that the mist rose from a group of hot springs. The town of Idaho Springs has since been built at this point. Jackson pursued his journey to the mouth of Chicago Creek, and that night, as he built his campfire, with the aid of his hunting knife and a tin cup he made the discovery which led to the famous "Pike's Peak excitement." This was Jan. 7, 1859. The following April he returned to the spot with a party of twenty-two men, and they washed out \$1,900 in gold in seven days. The news spread like wildfire, and caused the great stampede to Pike's Peak.

A model of the first schoolhouse, which stood on the site of the present Lindell Hotel, is shown, and at the first festival Miss Ring, the first school teacher in Denver, rode in the parade. "Early Justice" is typified by a Vigilance Committee in solemn session, the Judge presiding from a seat upon a stump, and a rope dangling from a convenient bough facing the trembling prisoner. The Vigilance Committee has never been a popular institution, but it was the organization which first brought order out of chaos, and protected decent settlers from the desperadoes of Eastern cities who flocked westward, intent upon playing the "bad man" upon an unorganized frontier. In fact, the first Government of Colorado was judicial. A regular system of courts was established and properly conducted before any other branch of Government was founded.

Primitive methods of mining are shown in the "arastra," a Mexican or Spanish invention. It consists of a round inclosure, into which a pile of rock has been dumped. They are kept in motion by a patient burro. The ore is thrown into this hopper and crushed by the grinding stones. A burro train, such as is still used in the mountainous districts, is always in evidence, packed for the trail, and an eight-mile team, driven with a jerk line, by some quiet citizen of Denver, who shows that he has not forgotten how it was done. To drive with a jerk line, the driver rides the left wheel horse or mule, and a long line attached to the left animal of each team is the only guide. A steady pull means turn to the left, while a series of jerks is understood by the animals as trained to this method of travel to mean to turn to the right. When the cowboys come through, the real thing, just off the range, things grow lively all along the line of march. The air is full of flying lariats, lassoing everything in sight, and the riders delight in executing all those daredevil tricks on horseback which have made the cowboy the most famous horseman of the world.

Perhaps John Scudder, the first Recorder of Deeds in Arapahoe County, will be in line. The traveler entering Denver in 1853 might have noticed at the mouth of Cherry Creek a sign on a wagon box, reading, "John Scudder, Recorder of Deeds of Arapahoe County and Lumber Dealer." Mr. Scudder built the first ferryboat to carry wagons across the Platte. He did a flourishing business for several months, but with the first bridge the bottom was knocked out of his boom by the inexorable advance of civilization. Mr. Scudder was present at the first dance given in Denver. It was on New Year's Eve, 1859, and there were three women present, two of them being squaws. In the Spring of '59 Little Raven, a chief of the Arapahoes, came to the mouth of Cherry Creek with a big band of warriors. The settlers were badly scared.

"We thought we were going to be wiped out," says Mr. Scudder, "and we proceeded to feast those Indians. We filled them up with bean soup, sugar, bacon, coffee, and every delicacy of the season that we could raise in camp. Finally we had a pow-wow up the trees at the mouth of Cherry Creek. We all sat in a circle, and the pipe was passed around. Then Little Raven made a talk, which was interpreted by a trapper. He said that he knew we were after gold, and that it was his duty to kill every one of us, because if we were allowed to remain his people could never again live in this country. Gen. Larimer did the talking for the whites. He was talking for his life, and he talked well; so well that Little Raven finally drew off his band. It was a close call."

John Albert, famous for many years as the only survivor of the Taos massacre, died a year ago, but he was one of the guests who excited most interest at the first festival. Albert was one of the last survivors of the old trappers, those lovers of the wilderness who prowled along the fastnesses of the Rockies long before the first settlers hit the trail. Sixty-eight years he spent on mountain and plain, fleeing before the enemy, civilization, as it advanced. With sinking heart he saw the buffalo disappear and the cattle come, only to go down in their turn before the hated wire fence. He lived with the Indians in their tepees. He trapped with the trappers, now a vanished race. He hunted over Colorado long before it was organized into a county of Kansas, named Arapahoe. Before his death he stood like a wraith of the past. He went west with an exploring party of the Western Fur Company, under the command of Col. John A. Turpin, in 1834, when the frontier line of the United States was round about Cincinnati. The present writer interviewed old Albert at Denver at the time of the first festival.

"I was the only man that escaped from

the massacre at Taos," he said, touching his breast with his withered finger, as if he himself were astonished at the fact; "I am the only one left to tell the tale."

This famous massacre occurred in 1847, six months after the United States Government had taken possession of New Mexico, as an incident of the war with Mexico. Gen. Kearny had taken possession of the territory, without resistance. He left Charles Bent as Governor, with only a handful of men to garrison the post at Santa Fé. When the Mexicans saw the weakness of the garrison they began to plan a revolt. Taos is that wonderful old pueblo in the northern part of the territory, which is the best remaining example of ancient pueblo architecture, with the rows of houses built in five and six stories, one above the other. The massacre extended all through the valley, however, the Mexicans and Pueblo Indians combining to exterminate the few American settlers. When John Albert escaped from the burning village of Arroya Honda he was without hat or coat, alone among the mountains in Winter, 140 miles from the nearest succor, at the trading post of Pueblo. He had a thrilling and perilous trip, which to his end the old man loved to dwell upon.

Gen. Frank Hall, one of the best-known pioneers in Denver, recalls the first theatre in the State. It was located in Gregory Gulch, at the intersection of two roads from Central, just above the centre of Mountain City.

"This primitive playhouse," says he, "in the full glory of its opening night, was a novelty to be remembered. It was located on the 'up-r deck' or loft of a rather large log cabin, with the stage rudely curtained off from the auditorium, candles for footlights, and no scenery to speak of. The auditors sat on rough wooden benches, the majority wearing slouch hats, bristling with firearms, puffing smoke from pipes innumerable, and applauding or condemning boisterously as the play pleased them." Gen. Hall is also responsible for the story that once during the performance of a blood-curdling melodrama in an early

Denver theatre, when the villain seized the heroine and was about to carry her off, a broad-chested miner, who had been watching the play with an earnestness that made it intensely real to him, strode to the footlights, and, leveling his revolver, exclaimed: "No, you don't, Mister. Just drop that girl, or I'll blow the top of your head off."

The "cue" was promptly obeyed. It is this incident that Eugene Field worked up into his inimitable poem, "Modjeska as Cameel," though it occurred long before the days of the "Tabor Grand."

He riz up like a giant in that little painted pen, And stepped upon the platform with the women folks and men;

Across the trough of gaslights he bounded like a deer, An' grabbed Armo and hove him through the landscape in the rear; An' then we seen him shed his hat, an' reverently kneel, An' put his strong arm tenderly around the girl Cameel.

An' while Modjesky stated we wuz somewhat off our base, I half opine she liked it, by the look upon her face.

I recollect that Hoover regretted he done wrong In throwing that there actor through a vista ten miles long;

I recollect we all shuck hands and ordered vin frapay;

An' I never shall forget the head I had on me next day.

I haven't seen Modjesky since; I'm hopin' to again. She's goin' to show in Denver soon; I'll go to see her then.

An' maybe I shall speak to her, which if I do, 'twill be About the old friend regin' beside the Western sea;

A simple man, perhaps, but good as gold and true as steel; He could whip his weight in wildcats, an' you never heard him squeal;

Good to the helpless and the weak; a brave an' manly heart A cyclone couldn't phase, but any child could rend apart;

So like the mountain pine, that dares the storm that sweeps along, But racks the winds of Summer time, and sings a soothing song.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

THE FIRE WALKERS

ONE of the most remarkable and interesting examples of the ancient fire test was that known as the fire walk. It seems at one time to have been a very widespread and constantly used festival, and it is said to be still practiced in Japan, Bulgaria, the Society Islands, Fiji, Southern India, Trinidad, the Straits Settlements, and the Isle of Mauritius. Such a survival is of great and legitimate interest to the anthropologist and student of folk lore. But Mr. Andrew Lang, whose enthusiasm for the occult leads him into all sorts of byways, took it up some time ago from the psychical side in an article published in the journal of the Society for Psychical Research. He quotes several graphic but rather credulous descriptions by eye-witnesses of the "miracle," and on these based his view that the ceremony is certainly miraculous enough to deserve careful study by scientists.

Prof. S. P. Langley of the Smithsonian Institution read Mr. Lang's article, and during a recent visit to Tahiti, where the custom is still in vogue, had an opportunity of witnessing the ceremony himself. The testimony of a thoroughly trained scientist like Prof. Langley is valuable. He says:

"Such absolutely extraordinary accounts of the performance had been given to me by respectable eye-witnesses and sharers in the trial confirming those given in Hawaii, and in the main those cited by Mr. Lang, that I could not doubt that if all these were verified by my own observation it would mean nothing less to me than a departure from the customary order of nature, and something very well worth seeing indeed. I was glad therefore to meet personally the priest Papa-Ita. He was the finest-looking native I had seen, tall, dignified in bearing, and with unusually intelligent features."

He explained to Prof. Langley, through an interpreter, that he walked over the hot stones without danger by virtue of spells which he was able to utter and by the aid of a devil who was formerly a native of the islands. The spells, he said, were something he could not teach another. He also stated that he would spend the two days preceding the ordeal in prayer.

The preparations for the latter consisted of the digging of a large shallow trench, about two feet deep, and filling this with cordwood. A number, perhaps 200, of rounded water-worn basaltic stones, weighing from forty to eighty pounds each, were piled on top of this wood, which was then lighted. In about four and a half hours the stones were considered hot enough, and the ceremony began. At this time, says Prof. Langley, the stones in the centre were heaped up three or four layers deep, the lowest layer being visibly red hot, but the upper ones not so. Six native acolytes wearing crowns now appeared with long poles and roughly leveled the pile of stones, plainly being careful, however, to leave a layer of comparatively cool stones above the red-hot ones in the middle.

Papa-Ita now appeared with naked feet, walked partly around the fire, apparently uttering incantations, beat the stones nearest him three times with a large bush of leaves, which he carried, and then advanced steadily but with an obviously hurried step on the central ridge of the pile. Two disciples, similarly dressed, followed him, but instead of going directly along the heated centre, kept about half way between the centre and the edge, where the

stones were manifestly cooler. Papa-Ita crossed back and forth several times, followed by more and more natives each time, and finally by a number of Europeans.

Prof. Langley now secured permission from the priest to remove one of the hottest stones. This was done, and its temperature roughly ascertained by placing it in a bucket containing a known amount of water, and finally determining how much of the heat of the stone had boiled away. The stone was an exceedingly bad conductor of heat, for it continued to boil the water for twelve minutes. United States Deputy Consul Ducorran, who was present, informed Prof. Langley that Papa-Ita had fallen on a neighboring island with stones of a marvellous quality, and he offered to test the heat of the pile himself.

He stood on the hottest part of it for from eight to ten seconds before he felt the heat through the thin soles of his shoes. The stone used to evaporate the water was taken on board the ship and carefully examined. Its temperature was calculated to have been about 1,300 degrees Fahrenheit. It was a volcanic stone of very vesicular basalt, its most distinctive feature being porosity and non-conductibility; for it was subsequently found that when heated red hot at one end it was comparatively cool at the other. One end of a small piece could be held in the fingers and the other in a blowpipe flame indefinitely. This means, of course, that when one side of the stone was red hot the other side might be comparatively cool.

Regarding the bare feet of the natives, Prof. Langley quotes the testimony of Mr. Richardson, the chief engineer of his ship, to the effect that he had seen them standing unconcerned with naked feet on the cover of pipes conveying steam at about 300 degrees Fahrenheit, where no European foot could even lightly rest for a minute. In conclusion Prof. Langley says: "I could entertain no doubt that I had witnessed substantially the scenes described by the gentlemen cited, (Mr. Lang, &c.) and I have reason to believe that I saw a very favorable specimen of a 'fire walk.' It was a sight well worth seeing. It was a most clever and interesting piece of savage magic; but from the evidence I have just given I am obliged to say (almost regretfully) that it was not a miracle."

The story or legend current among the natives regarding the origin of this gift of fire walking is given as follows by Dr. T. M. Hocken, F. L. S.: "A far-distant ancestor of the present inheritors of this power was walking one day when he espied an eel, which he caught and was about to kill. The eel squeaked out and said, 'Oh, Tui Na Gollita, do not kill me; spare me! I am a god, and will make you so strong in war that none shall withstand you.'"

"Oh, but," replied Na Gollita, "I am already stronger in war than any one else, and I fear no one."

"Well, then," said the eel, "I will make your canoe the fastest to sail in these seas, and none shall come up with it."

"But," replied Na Gollita, "as it is, none can pass my canoe."

"Well, then," rejoined the eel, "I will make you a great favorite among women, so that all will fall in love with you."

"Not so," said Na Gollita, "I have one wife, of whom I am very fond, and I desire no other."

The poor eel then made other offers, which were also rejected, and his chances of life were fading fast, when he made a final effort.

"Oh, Na Gollita," it said, "if you will spare me I will so cause it that you and your descendants shall henceforth walk through the masawe oven unharmed."

"Good," said Na Gollita, "now I will let you go."

New York's Animal Quarantine

EVERY animal, domestic or wild, which is imported into New York City must pass an animal quarantine. Each, from the lion to the tamest mouse, must submit to inspection, and, if found to be diseased, treated as the exigencies of the case may demand.

The wild animals which are imported seldom arrive with any ailment that is not the direct result of close quarters during transportation. After some limited association with civilization, however, wild animals flesh becomes heir to almost any ill common to human beings.

When a lion comes into port with an ear-ache which is not uncommon—there is "something doing" in quarantine. There has been known to exist difficulty in disinfecting some human immigrants, but that is nothing to disinfecting a lion with otitis. This supposition in the ear is directly due to unclean surroundings, and the first act in the process of treatment is to subvert the animal. It would require several generations of beasts, all suffering in their turn with the disease and all in turn subdued and doctored and finally relieved before a lion could be expected to display signs of gratitude and an appreciation of human interference.

One earache and one cure will not teach a lion to be amenable to treatment the next time he needs it. He will need to be knocked down and put in a straitjacket every time it becomes necessary to relieve his sufferings.

Lions and all the rest of the animals that come into quarantine are subject to a peculiar disease, the evidences of which are blisters, which appear on the ankles. Nobody has diagnosed this trouble. It may be indigestion or corns, so far as animal physicians know.

Like the domestic dog, wild animals must possess a cold and clammy nose in order to "make good" when they have been consigned as animals in healthy condition. After a wild beast has dallied a while with civilization he may become tuberculous. If he does, there is nothing that can be done for him. He must grin and bear it. So must the man who has invested in him.

Tuberculosis is the commonest of all diseases among animals. When a tiger gets pneumonia, he is knocked over by the gentler process and his temperature is taken with a clinical thermometer. Temperature determined, the sick tiger may be given a febrile treatment, a dose of calomel, or whatever the case calls for; but these doses must be administered in the food. A tiger would swallow ten grains of quinine placed in the middle of a chuck steak as readily as a man would swallow a blue pill imbedded in a spoonful of preserves, after the good old-fashioned method.

A lion or a tiger or a horse, or any other large animal, wild or domestic, is a good deal more responsive to physical than human beings. In the animal's natural condition malaria is unknown to him, and consequently its remedies are foreign to his system, and he responds at once to treatment, quite unlike a New Jerseyman who may have been born with malaria in his system and a calomel-quinine prescription in his hand.

It is most difficult to administer a dose of medicine to an elephant; of all the animals the elephant is the most sensitive and his taste the most acute. He can detect a distasteful biscuit an inch square in the middle of a bundle of hay when he gets the hay in his mouth. And if an elephant objects to a dose, one cannot hold his nose till the objection is vanquished and the medicine absorbed.

The quarantine staff observe closely the hair or fur of an animal, the eye, the feel of the nose. In a healthy animal the hair will be soft, bright, full of vitality, and the eye clear. If in bad condition the hair will be harsh to the touch, the eye dull, and the animal will have a fevered nose. It will not eat.

Some of the animals are easy to treat, some not. It is an easy enough thing to tonic a goat, for he will take his nails straight, but if iron is to be injected into the system of a grizzly bear, the operator must first gain his confidence, and about the easiest way to do it is to kill him.

Monkeys are most subject to toothache, and when necrosis sets in a surgical operation has to be performed, the tooth taken out, and a bone scraped, removed, or doctored. Local anesthesia is frequently employed, but when operating on a lion it is as well to give him ether or chloroform. It requires little more ether to put a lion to sleep than it does to overcome a man. This is a reflection on the lion.

When medicine is administered to a man no larger dose is necessarily given to one who weighs two hundred pounds than to one weighing one hundred and twenty-five, but in considering the case of a hippopotamus his medicine should not be dropped. It requires discretion and several other elements of character to adjust a cone to a rhinoceros's nose, to take his pulse behind his ear, and apply ether.

Only operations in minor surgery are undertaken with large animals. This is not because a successful major operation could not be performed, but after the surgical part was accomplished it would be impossible to treat the resultant wound. There could be no adjustment of bandages on a crocodile or a kangaroo. Aseptic conditions could not exist with them. A wild bear would root and wallow in the wrong

places—in spite of precautions, and would tear open the wound.

Giraffes may be frightened to death. If a giraffe's gray matter was located in his neck, and he was full to the other end of his throat, he would stand a better chance for his life, but as it is, a matter of felt slippers may scare him to death. A giraffe has been known to drop dead because his keeper entered the place in which he was kept, in slippers that made no sound. The awful problem of locomotion without sound was beyond his intellectual range, and so he died on the spot. If a giraffe is unduly excited by the process of giving him medicine he will die of fright, and so he might as well be left alone to die of a legitimate disease.

If there is an occasion to pull a hippopotamus's tooth a pair of forceps two feet long are required, allied with a pull that rivals that of a Tammany politician. When a hippopotamus is started on a long journey he must be looked to if he is to arrive in the condition of normal ugliness which belongs to his estate. A hippopotamus will scale if he is not kept wet. A tank in which to bathe is impossible when sending him a long distance, and the most approved method of wetting him down is to cover him with wet cloths and to change them as they dry.

There is so much silica in the composition of a hippopotamus's tooth that when a tooth must be removed it is removed with an axe; and then sparks fly. Its head affords area enough for phrenological experiment, but the brain of a hippopotamus is about the size of a man's fist. It has a tail, but there is no good reason for it. It is too small to steer with or to chase flies.

Just incidentally, hippopotamus feet stew is good, and so is turtle soup made of its skin; and it has plenty of skin for soup, because what it has is two inches thick, and there is a good deal of it. Another point: every known creature in the world except the hippopotamus dives head first when he goes under water; a hippopotamus goes in backward.

If a dentist could operate principally on crocodile's teeth he would soon become rich. A crocodile has sixty-eight teeth, to begin with, and they are all hollow; and every time one is drawn another pushes up from within the space the original tooth inclosed and grows so long as it is useful. A crocodile can keep on doing this thing for thousands of years.

An animal which does not give the Quarantine officials much trouble is the cheeta. As picturesque and uncanny a thing as lives is the cheeta. Guy de Maupassant should have written a story of the cheeta. It is a species of leopard trained for the hunt, and goes hooded, like a falcon, and rides to the meet in a cage, then sits on top with its master's arm about it till the moment arrives when he is to be loosed upon his prey. It then runs with its wonderful body to the ground and makes no sound.

Its approach is as inexorable as the death that follows. It taps the hunted animal upon the haunch, and the poor creature's course is run. A tap stays it, and a spring fixes the cheeta's teeth in its throat, and the cheeta never lets go. The cheeta doesn't growl or roar or do anything superfluous. The cheeta kills and hangs on. A ladle is a gruesome thing associated only with the idea of blood, and is ever a part of the cheeta's equipment, for when it has fixed its prey the master catches the hot blood as it spurts from the worsted animal and fills the ladle. The cheeta's reward is a drink of blood hot from the veins, and then he goes back to his cage and works no more that day. A cheeta is a fearful thing.

The Machiavellian bear, who smiles while he eats you, generally is left to get well by himself if he becomes ill. An arbitrary nomenclature makes the most industrious of bears to be called a "sloth." But, however hard he works all the Summer he must go to sleep all the Winter or starve to death.

If a bear weighs 1,200 to 1,400 pounds when he arrives at quarantine he may be considered as a bear in good health. The bear is the most interesting of animals, because it so successfully looks to know more than it does know, and yet there is not much to say of a sick bear.

An elephant's period of adolescence may be said to last always, since it is always cutting its teeth. Elephantine maturity is not reached, technically, until he is forty years old. He may then be said to be upon the threshold of life.

Jumbo would have been considered not much of an elephant in Africa, but in India he would have maintained his prestige. Wherever placed, geographically, the elephant is not particularly courageous. He would be braver if he did not carry a trunk, but then, if he had no trunk he would be a dead elephant.

The part that may be hurt in an elephant is his trunk, and the under side of that organ is as sensitive as a man's eye. The elephant goes to its trunk for everything it wants. When it becomes heated and wants to cool off, it puts its trunk into its stomach and brings it forth filled with clear, pure water, and it squirts this water all over itself. It can go on making a sprinkling cart of itself all day

at intervals of five minutes, if it likes, and not run dry.

When shooting an elephant, by the way, shoot at the extremity of his ear—and you will shoot him through the lungs. He does not wear his lungs in his ears, but behind them. An elephant may have as many diseases as he has room in his body to support them. There is small limit to the "seat of selection." An elephant is a very lousy place for disease. An elephant gets cases of quinsy, he has glandular swellings of the throat which prevent him from eating, he has arthritis. Because he is so large and so dark his body attracts a tremendous amount of heat, and if an elephant did not keep in the shade he would probably be sunstruck. He knows it, and takes care of himself. The process of digestion is a quick one. He has short intestines, and only one stomach, and his food goes into that one well ground. These things facilitate assimilation.

The elephant is the one animal in the world that has a sweet, cleanly odor. A woman would assert more fastidiousness did she have an elephant for a lap dog instead of a pug, but it would cost more, because an elephant devours 600 pounds of fodder, if he is in good condition, every day.

In selecting an elephant as a pet this is what it should be like:

The head should be majestic in character—as large as possible, in fact—especially broad across the forehead, and well rounded. The trunk should be immensely massive, and when the elephant stands at ease it ought to touch the ground when the tip is slightly curled. The ears should be large, the edges free from inequalities or rents, and, above all, they ought to be smooth, as though they had been carefully ironed. When an elephant is old the top of the ear curls, and this symptom increases with advancing years. The body should

be well rounded, without a sign of any rib; the back very slightly arched, and not sloping too suddenly toward the tail, which should be set tolerably high. This ought to be thick and long, the end well furnished with a double fringe of very long, thick hairs or whalebone-looking bristles. The legs should be short, the knees well rounded, and the feet exactly equal to half the perpendicular height of the elephant when measured in their circumference, the weight pressing upon them while they stand.

When you buy an elephant take these things into consideration.

An elephant can take fairly good care of himself when he is superficially wounded. He antiseptifies his wounds by blowing earth upon them with his trunk. An elephant knows enough to plaster up a wound from a bullet with mud.

In the service of their food many animals are most methodical. The tiger always begins on the buttocks and hind quarters of its prey, and tops off with the forequarters. The leopard eviscerates its victim first and makes a first course of the intestines. Incidentally a leopard is more to be feared of the two. A leopard can climb and a tiger cannot, unless a tree's branches spring from within four feet of the ground. A tiger does not look up, and a tiger may not be expected to drop from the trees upon a man, while a leopard looks up, down, on all sides, and as like as not is waiting up a tree for you.

A tiger could strike a tremendous blow if it chose to do so, but instead it scratches like other cats. It is best to let cats alone. Even a big one like the tiger is an ignominious beast. Better be killed by a lion.

Down at the animal quarantine there are some most interesting things and—men. Quarantine is always there, and Drs. Rose and Coutes are always courteous.

Shrewd Bachelor Housekeepers.

NOT a day passes but hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young unmarried men

in this city are puzzling their brains over the perplexing question of lodgings, debating within themselves or with each other whether a furnished room is preferable to one unfurnished, whether a flat is better than either, or whether, after all, an apartment without furniture isn't preferable to anything else in the way of a bachelor domicile.

Men of unusual wealth, of course, are not as engrossed in this subject as are those who have to think where things are coming from. It is to the young man who works all day—maybe all night—who makes a good living and does not want to live penuriously, that rents and servants and breakfasts at home and furniture have an interest.

The schemes that are tried to provide such comforts as used to be enjoyed before the paternal roof was left and still to keep within certain limits of salary are almost as various as are the schemes, and books might be filled with stories of embryo flat-hunters, their failures and successes, their novel, sensible, and ridiculous efforts at running an establishment without a landlord; their marketing, servant management and interior decorating.

A certain real estate man tells a story of a bachelor couple up town. He is sure the two—each is twenty-five years or thereabout—are destined to be financiers, though the young men themselves say their present condition of apparent affluence is only due to accident. Nevertheless, they seem to get twice the worth of their money out of the landlord from whom they hire an apartment.

In the first place they pay for their rooms \$25 a month, unfurnished. Not long ago they decided that it would be well to have a servant. There was a vacancy in the janitorship of the house. To the landlord the two went, telling him that they knew of an excellent negro down South who would be a good janitor. He would be cheap, too, costing the landlord only \$20 a month.

The landlord was impressed. The price was a low one from his standpoint. He said he would take the negro, and the young men wrote South to the place that had once been their home, and secured the services of the man. "We'll give you \$20," they wrote, "to take care of our house, cook our breakfast, and do whatever else we tell you to do." The negro thought this a fine offer, never having made half of twenty dollars in a month in all his life. Before he came to the city his two employers arranged with the landlord that the new janitor's pay was to be delivered through them, they guaranteeing that the negro should be efficient and agreeing that should such not prove to be the case.

To this day—and the plan has been in progress for some weeks—the janitor, who is greatly impressed with life in the metropolis, thinks that the whole apartment house in which he works is the property of the two young men. Occasionally the landlord comes around and gives him instructions, but he is told in a stern tone that "it is necessary to have skilled over-seers examine the house once in a while." The landlord is into the game and does not care at all what happens or is said as long as he only pays \$20 for the janitor. The two lodgers are satisfied, because they get a private servant and their rent for the price of one.

"But you have to feed him?" their friends suggest.

"Oh, yes," is the reply. "But he don't eat much, and he'll eat anything. You

don't know negroes. I'll tell you the way we work it. In the morning he comes in, wakes us, and gets us some breakfast. We don't want anything but some eggs, coffee, bread, butter, and maybe a glass of milk. There's a gas stove for him to do the eggs on. Well, when we are through and have gone to work, he cleans up our rooms, presses any clothes we leave for him to fix, and does any errands we happen to want him to do. In the meantime, you mustn't forget that he has already put a shine on our shoes before we were ever awake."

The employers of the negro say they have proved by experience and "careful calculations" that breakfasts in one's bachelor apartment cost about half what the same quality of breakfast would cost in a restaurant. Their estimate is 20 cents a morning. They say:

"The kind of coffee we use would cost at least 10 cents in a hotel—maybe 15. Eggs cooked like we have them would be probably 25 cents. This, of course, is considering that we get the right sort of eggs, not the kind you find at a lunch counter or a hustle-the-food-down-your-throat place. Now, this makes just eggs and coffee in our rooms amount to a forty-cent breakfast, and I haven't even taken into account the bread, butter, milk, and other accessories we have to buy. Really we get about 20 or 30 cents worth, and when we come to pay our bills at the end of a week, we find that the per diem expense for food has been but 40 cents altogether, or 20 cents for each of us."

It is explained that the negro janitor's eating is ordered as follows: For breakfast he feeds on bread that would have to be thrown away if he didn't eat it, and on a couple of eggs that cost not more than 3 cents; for his midday meal he is allowed about 10 cents on the average, having still enough bread left from breakfast to obviate the necessity of getting any more of that; for his evening provender another 10 cents is provided. So he costs 25 cents a day, or about \$7.50 a month.

"And think of what we get out of him for that," say the two flatkeepers. "Cooking, shoe shining, clothes pressing, room cleaning, everything else. All for \$7.50. You can't beat that, can you? Now, what would all these things cost us if we didn't have him? Ten cents a day for shine— and you have to get them or look shabby— would be about \$3 a month. Say you have trousers pressed only twice a week, at the cheapest places—that would be nearly a dollar a month, and the pressing of a couple of whole suits would swell the amount to about \$2. It would cost at least \$1 a month to get somebody to clean up the rooms. So, you see, we get for \$7.50 what we would pay \$10 for if we didn't have the negro. And this calculation doesn't take into consideration the miscellaneous services we get from him, such as carrying notes around town, attending to our laundry, and a host of other smaller things that it would take all day to enumerate."

A Frank Saloon Keeper.

On the door of a Brooklyn saloon:

NOTICE
In Respect to the Memory of
Our Late President
Business at This Place Will Be Conducted
the Same as On Sundays.

The front door was closed, and the "family entrance" was open, in strict consistency with this Tammanyite's patriotic declaration. In other words, he said: "In memory of our late President, I will conduct business to-day the same as if I were violating the law."

SPECIAL

Society at Home and Abroad.

THE week has been socially nil. During the funeral ceremonies for the late President every one refrained from giving any entertainments whatever. There had been a few scheduled at the various resorts, but these were postponed. This coming week, however, promises to be quite gay in a quiet way. Gradually cottage after cottage has been closed at Newport and the season is over there. The departures have been many. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was in town during the week with her sister, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who is getting into her new house, and also making arrangements for a stay in the Meadow Brook region. Col. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor came in on the Nourmahal on Wednesday, and then went to their country seat on the Hudson. Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish have also left Newport, and likewise Mr. and Mrs. Ebridge T. Gerry and the Misses Gerry. The Gerrys were in town for a few days, and then went to their country seat on Delaware Lake.

The death of the President and the postponement of the cup races made many changes in the plans for the Autumn. Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones remained at Newport for a week and then came to town. They will go later to North Carolina. Mr. and Mrs. Seth Barton French have given up their Autumn stay at Barton Lodge, near the Hot Springs of Virginia. They will come into town for the cup races, which they are to view on the Corsair, J. Pierpont Morgan's yacht. Mr. Morgan himself, as already announced, goes to San Francisco for the Episcopal Convention. Major Gordon Wilson and his wife, Lady Sarah Wilson, have been in town and have been entertained by different fashionable people at the restaurants. There is, in fact, no other entertaining of any kind.

With the week to come there are a few minor events. The Meadow Brook hunts have begun, but so far the meets have been attended only by a very few. The clans have not yet assembled on the plains of Hempstead, and the hills at Wheatley still show many closed villas. There has been some golf at Tuxedo, and all preparations are being made for the handicap at Baltusrol early next month. After this Saturday the weekly dances at Ardsley will be resumed. All along the Hudson people are beginning to open their houses. Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills are to leave Newport this week for Staatsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt are at Hyde Park. Mr. and Mrs. Starr Miller will be over by the first of the month.

Mrs. John Mackay is expected in this country this week. Mr. Mackay arrived some little time ago. Mrs. Mackay has been at many of the watering places this Summer on the other side. He, daughter, the Princess Colonna, was with her a part of the time. Mrs. Mackay, for some little time past, has taken renewed interest in society. This is the second visit she has made in America within two years. The famous Mackay country seat at Roslyn will not be completed for the early Autumn. It is quite a stupendous undertaking. Mrs. Clarence Mackay will live this Fall in the cottage which she has occupied for several seasons. She and Mr. Mackay have recently returned from Newport. They will have again this Winter the Cutting residence on Madison Avenue.

Lent will be very early next year and in consequence the dance giving will begin in November, when the first of the series of the dancing class evenings will take place. There will not be many large entertainments this Winter at private residences, if the conditions remain as they are now. Of course by the time society is ready for its Winter campaign the term of its National mourning—which is purely arbitrary—will have long been over. But even in London, where last Summer court mourning was de rigueur, the season was unusually gay, and the only difference between the dance giving of that and previous seasons was that the invitations were sent out on visiting cards and each affair was supposed to be informal. But the trend of fancy over here is toward the dinner and the dinner dance rather than the ball. Some of the very fashionable debutantes have no regular coming out, but now and then, as in the case of Miss Marion Fleh, is announced that a certain cotillon will be for the daughter of the family, and this takes place perhaps at the very end of the Winter. Mrs. Ogden Mills will give her regular cotillon which will serve as a coming out for her two daughters. The list will be a little more general. There is a Miss Twombly and a Miss Iselin who are to be debutantes this Winter. With Miss Gwendolyn Burden, Miss Natalie Eves, Miss Evelyn Blight, Miss Cynthia Roche, and Miss Monson Morris, granddaughter of Judge Alonzo C. Monson, the list in the very ultra set is about complete. Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, Miss Stewart, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhineland Stewart, and Miss Beatrice Goetz will not be out for several years yet. There is also another Miss French, Miss Dorothy Whitney, and a daughter

of Mrs. Douglas Robinson, who are to make their debuts about the same time. Miss Randolph, the daughter of the late Mrs. William C. Whitney, is, however, expected to make her bow this year. She is abroad, but is to return for the Winter.

The cup races and the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall have attracted a larger number than usual of titled English people to America. Mrs. George Keppele has been at Newport, but has gone to Canada. The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Derick Keppel are in the suite of the Duke and Duchess. Lord and Lady Newborough are among the latest arrivals in New York. Lady Sarah Wilson has been variously, although quietly, entertained since her coming here a fortnight ago. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel are cruising around with their yachtload of foreign guests, and Eugene Higgins has had a large stag party on the Varuna, which arrived at Newport on Thursday. The advent of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York has been a very auspicious occasion for Canada, and many New Yorkers have been among those who went north to see the pageants. With much tact and a quiet display of sympathy which won all American hearts, the Duke and Duchess have only appeared at State affairs, and all general entertaining on account of the mourning in the United States, was abandoned. The Duchess, in mourning for her aunt, the Dowager Empress Frederick, looks extremely well, and black is very becoming to her. Those who have seen her say that she is growing to resemble her mother, the late Duchess of Teck, although she never was in her youth, which is hardly past now, as beautiful a woman. She was, however, very comely, with an exquisite complexion and true golden hair and a gracious presence.

Many of the sailings for this side have been postponed. James J. Van Alen and Miss Sara Van Alen will remain a little longer in Europe. Mr. Van Alen will be invested with the Order of St. John on the return of King Edward to England. Mr. Bourke Cockran is still in London, and was present at the memorial services for President McKinley at Westminster Abbey on Thursday. William K. Vanderbilt and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., are abroad, and the family of former Vice President Levi P. Morton will remain in London until the wedding of Count Bozon de Perigord and Miss Helen Morton. The Baron and Baroness de Selliere will also remain over for that event. The Baroness de Selliere has a young daughter, Miss Livemore, who will make her debut in New York this coming Winter.

Fashion in the change of names has wrought a bit of confusion in this country. The middle initial now is seldom used, except when it is meant to distinguish one member of the family from another. The "Jr." is also dropped on nearly every occasion, and in many families the women wish simply to be known by one name. For instance, Mrs. Clarence Mackay, who resides in this country, is Mrs. "Mackay"; Mrs. William Astor, of course, Mrs. Astor, and Mrs. Ogden Mills prefers to be called simply Mrs. Mills. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr. objects to the Jr., as she is really the only Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, although her husband is "Jr." Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., has dropped the "Jr." as her husband is the senior Cornelius Vanderbilt. In this case there is quite a tangle, as the widow of Cornelius Vanderbilt still is called Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and does not care to be known simply as Mrs. Vanderbilt.

Lady Cunard is the last addition to the English colony in New York for the cup races. Lady Cunard comes over to see her mother, Mrs. Tichenor. She will visit Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Leggett at Ridgely Manor before she returns to England.

Miss Louise and Miss Sibyl Kane and Joseph Jenkins Lee were in Tokio at the end of August. They have traveled to the interior of Japan and will return in the late Autumn. Miss Josephine MacLeod, the sister of Mrs. Francis H. Leggett, is in Yokohama.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr have announced their leaving Newport this coming week. They are going to Baltimore on a visit, as they had intended this Summer. They will not remain there, however, as they will be in New York this Winter. Mr. and Mrs. H. Ruthven Pratt, whose villa at Newport they rented, remain abroad. Spencer Pratt, H. Ruthven Pratt's brother, was in New York recently, but has gone abroad for the Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis Morris and their son, Mr. Louis Spencer Morris, and their daughter, Miss Eleanor Russell Morris, are due from abroad this week. They have been away all Summer. They will open their residence, 12 West Fifty-third Street, for the Winter.

The season in the Adirondacks will soon close. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt are entertaining a party at their camp. Mr. and Mrs. Richard McCreery and Mrs. Lawrence Kip have left Paul Smith's. Mrs.

Kip is in town, and Mrs. McCreery is visiting her aunt, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Bostwick have returned to their house in Westchester. They have been on the Jersey coast a part of the Summer. Mr. and Mrs. Columbus O'Donnell Iselin, and Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Jr., are occupying their country houses near New Rochelle. Mr. and Mrs. Marion Story are also in Westchester for the season.

On the coast of New Jersey many of the cottagers are lingering. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kernochan have returned from their Summer jaunt to Isleboro and York Harbor, and are at the Highlands. Mrs. Harold Hadden and Mrs. John G. Neeser are at their country seats on the Rumson Road, and Mrs. Wilbur A. Bloodgood is entertaining friends at Faerie Lea, near by. Mrs. William A. Street will introduce a second daughter this Winter to society. Mrs. Augustus Field remains for the present near Seabright.

The news of the engagement of Miss Emily Key Hoffman, the daughter of Mrs. Charles Gouverneur Weir, formerly Mrs. Daldiel, has been cabled from London. The date of the wedding is fixed for the 28th, and Mr. and Mrs. Daldiel will pass their honeymoon in the South of France. Mr. Daldiel comes from the family of journalists well known in London. Miss Hoffman is a very beautiful and clever girl, the granddaughter of Mr. John W. Ellis of this city and Newport, and the niece of Mr. Ralph N. Ellis, master of the Meadow Brook Hounds. She has occasionally appeared in amateur theatricals, and has been very much admired for her Spanish dance, which she has given at many of these affairs. She appeared once in public at the Strollers' entertainment at the Waldorf-Astoria. Last Winter she was one of the party on Eugene Higgins's yacht Varuna, which went abroad early in the season. Miss Hoffman is a relative of the famous Key family of Baltimore. Miss Hoffman's only brother, J. Ellis Hoffman, married Miss Sibyl Sherman, the daughter of Mr. W. Watts Sherman.

The sudden illness of Henry Winthrop Gray was one of the topics of conversation in society yesterday. Mr. Gray and his family have always occupied a very conspicuous place in New York social life. Mr. Gray first married Miss Mary M. Travers, the daughter of the late William R. Travers. After their divorce Mr. Gray married Miss Freylinghuysen, and Mrs. Gray became the wife of Mr. John G. Heckscher. Mrs. Heckscher died over a year ago. Mr. Gray has two children by his first wife. His eldest daughter married Mr. William B. Coster. The son, William Travers Gray, is unmarried.

The Morris County Golf Club postponed its tournament last week because of the death of President McKinley. On Monday the invitation tournament is listed to begin and will last through the week. The horse show, which was scheduled for Oct. 10, may be given up, as the golf tournament at Baltusrol will begin on that date.

Livingston Roe has leased for a term of years the Coggeshall house on Madison Avenue, Morristown. Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Fanshawe have again taken the Robert C. Walsh house on Hoadley Road. The Rev. Mr. Henry has taken the Beattie house on Macculloch Avenue, and Mrs. Edward Thebaud has taken one of the Egbert houses for the Winter.

Invitations have been issued for a dance at the Hotel Castleton, S. L., on Oct. 3. It is to be an army affair. The St. George Euchre Club is to have its first meeting of the coming season on next Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Julius Smith. Mrs. Smith has been re-elected President. Mrs. Charles Roome Parmele is the Treasurer, and Miss Fannie Nichols is the Secretary.

Mrs. J. N. A. Griswold (Miss Jane Emmet) of Staten Island has taken an apartment in New York for the Winter. Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Lourie Bell of Staten Island are expected back from Nova Scotia the coming week. Mrs. Frederick Bell has returned from Newport and Mr. and Mrs. Grinnell J. Willis and their family have arrived from Jamestown.

Mrs. Thomas Huger Pratt and her mother, Mrs. John Pankhurst, returned from Bar Harbor some days since and are at the Cambridge. They intend sailing for Europe on Oct. 4.

Among those who arrived at Bernardsville, N. J., during the week were Howard Russell Butler and his family, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Travers, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Kemp.

The past week up till after Thursday in the social colony at Tuxedo was very quiet on account of the President's funeral. But the latter part of the week was full of entertainment for those who went there for the golf tournament, and remained over Sunday. At present the clubs are filled, and all the cottages have a number of guests, who will remain through the coming week to take in the Tuxedo Horse Show. The following week will mark the greatest week of the Autumn season at Tuxedo. Those who will entertain will be Mr. and Mrs. Richard Morris, who will entertain a house party through the week. Among their guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Chanler,

Mr. and Mrs. La Farge, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. De Forest, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay, and others; also Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Frelinghuysen will entertain during the week Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, who are to arrive from California; who will go to Frelinghuysen previous to opening their Tuxedo cottage for the Autumn; Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Poor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Juillard, Mr. and Mrs. George Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart A. Coats, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Deafield, and others; will also have numerous guests.

This week there have been many new arrivals at the cottages. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Conkling of New York arrived at the Thomas Stokes cottage. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Faye in the Port Mitchell cottage from Newport; Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane, also from Newport; Mr. and Mrs. G. Knox Bell, in the Coudert cottage; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Poor, from Bar Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. Stuart A. Coats, in the Joan Foster cottage, from North East Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Tower, in the Cammack cottage, from Newport; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tams, from Newport, in the Albert Foster cottage, and Mr. and Mrs. James A. Stillman, in the Potter cottage, from Newport, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Mitchell, in the Walter Smith cottage. Mrs. F. O. French, from Newport, has been visiting her son, Amos T. French, at his Tuxedo cottage during the week. She will return to Newport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Garrison gave a dinner dance at the Tennis and Racquet Club on Saturday evening at which were present a great number of the Tuxedo set. Brooks and Denton and a minstrel troupe amused the guests between the dances. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Snow, Miss Hull, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gillespie, Miss McAnewey, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dodge, F. A. Juillard, L. B. Preston, George H. Hull, Grenville Kane, and G. R. Preston, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick De P. Foster, arrived from Europe this week, and now occupy their Tuxedo cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. McCagg will arrive at their Tuxedo cottage during the week, and Mrs. Addison Cammack has arrived, with her family, and has taken rooms at the club for the Autumn.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Mary Beach Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Beach Turner, (Miss Sarah Kirkland Floyd), and Nathaniel Foote, son of the late Frederick W. Foote, and whose mother before her marriage was Miss Sarah Randolph de Puy.

At Belmar, N. J., yesterday the wedding of Miss Angelica Church, daughter of Richard Church of this city, and the Rev. Edward P. Hart, rector of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church of Rochester, was solemnized in the Church of the Holy Apostles by the Bishop of Western New York. It was a quiet and small affair, followed by a small reception for relatives at the residence of the bride's father. After their bridal trip Mr. and Mrs. Hart will live in Rochester.

There are to be a number of weddings in the next few weeks announcements of nearly all of which have been published. Invitations have been issued for the marriage at Morristown on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 8, of Miss Allison Low Turnbull, daughter of Frank Turnbull of Featherleigh Farm, and John Appleton Haven Hopkins. The wedding will take place at 12 o'clock in the Church of the Redeemer. It is to be a small affair and will be followed by a wedding breakfast at the residence of the bride's father. Mr. Hopkins is a widower, his first wife, the beautiful Miss Hilda Stone of New York, having died several years since.

The wedding of Miss Fanny Walton Ogden and Joel Nott Allen is scheduled to take place at Grace Church on Oct. 30. The engagement was announced a fortnight ago.

The wedding of John Prentice Kellogg, son of the late Charles Kellogg of this city, and Miss Ethel Lloyd Thornell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Thornell of New York, was celebrated on Wednesday last at Gallies, N. J., in the Church of St. Peter. The Rev. Dr. Grosvenor of the Church of the Incarnation, New York, officiated. The bridesmaids were Miss Julia Scott, Miss Edith Root, Miss Gertrude Smith, Miss Helen Dominick, Miss Madge Niles, Miss Cecil Boardman, Miss Violet Stewart, and Miss Kate De Forest Prentice, a cousin of the bridegroom. Mr. Kellogg's best man was J. L. Davis, and the ushers were William M. Hoppin, Jr., whose engagement to Miss May Galtatin was announced last Spring; H. Alexander Smith, W. Schuyler Smith, James M. McLean, Frederick A. Douglass, and Sewall Boardman. Among those who were present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Riker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harson Rhoades, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Dominick, Mr. and Mrs. John McKesson, Mr. and Mrs. William Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Grosbeck, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fargo, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Thornell, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Prentice, Mrs. W. A. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Neeser, Mrs. Charles Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Hadden, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Street, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Amory B. Carhart, and Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Growth of Truck Farming

How the "In Season" for Fruit and Vegetables Has Been Greatly Extended



FROM out of nothing forty years ago truck farming in this country has grown until it now has reached the proportions of a National industry. Hundreds of thousands of acres that would otherwise have lain worthless or would have yielded little profit have been trained into agricultural luxuriance; railroads have developed a new source of revenue; half-deserted sections of States have been populated; produce and fruit men in the cities have waxed fat financially; and car builders have fallen upon fresh prosperity in devising structures on wheels that should meet the demands of inexpensive, ample, and sure refrigeration.

Many millions of dollars have found new investment and thousands of people employment, not a few of them women and children to whose scanty purses the little dollars have been a godsend.

But this has been by no means all. So extensively has truck farming spread north, south, and east, (north, for now, city; the truck farms under glass in New England are the source of not a little of that section's prosperity,) that the words "out of season" as applied to fruit and vegetables have come to mean less and less.

There is almost no "not in season" today, indeed. The markets of any of the great cities are very rarely bare of garden or field delicacies. In fifty-eight to sixty hours the truck trains from the furthest points South clear the 1,300 miles they must bridge between Florida patches, and New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, or Boston dealers.

By the side of them, as they are delivered, are the glass-grown dainties, one or the other never failing. At times, it is true, prices mount rapidly. There are winter weeks in the great cities when truck and fruit are but viands for the rich. It is no very uncommon thing for days to occur when parsley is quoted at \$1 to \$3 a box; lettuce, 50 cents a dozen; beets, \$1.50 a dozen; spinach, \$1 a box; cucumbers, 6 to 7 cents each. But this is when the glass-house growers have the market their own way, and then only for a time.

For the most part prices keep in reason, and thanks to the way the railroads and steamboats have met the situation and have built up huge and increasing trade with their special, speedy fruit and vegetable trains these out of time supplies for the tables come more within the reach of moderate purses every year.

Along the Atlantic Coast, from Jersey and Long Island well into Florida, down in the Gulf States, (from which the truck produce goes up the Mississippi Valley,) there are broad belts of these truck farms, some 75 to 100 acres in size. Hardly one that has failed to pay brilliantly. A ten-acre patch has been known to produce \$2,000 worth of produce in a season.

Fortunes have already been made in this industry, (a remarkable showing when it comes to be considered that conditions have been perfected for its development only within the past twenty years,) and there are instances of land formerly scarcely to be sold at \$2 to \$5 an acre that would now bring from \$10 to \$20. These are the conservative figures of Government experts. And these same experts say that, great as have been the profits already, enormously as the trucking industry has expanded, it is nothing to what truck farming will develop in the future.

In view of these facts and of its great commercial importance, it is somewhat remarkable that up to now the trucking industry has had no historian and no commentator. But of late the Agricultural Department at Washington has bestowed itself in studying these interests. From the Government presses have recently come two exhaustive reports; one, "Rates of Charge for Transporting Garden Truck, with Notes on the Growth of the Industry"; the other, "Development of the Trucking Interests." The first of these is misnamed, since, besides its rate tables, it gives many entertaining pieces of history and much in the way of description and statistics. In those reports is the detailed story of how the farms and the railroads together combined to make "truck" its present great success.

It would be easy to deal in generalities on this subject. But generalities do not adequately tell the hitherto untold story of a great, unrealized commerce at our doors. Truck farming to the average man and woman at their dinner table implies fruit and vegetables grown about the large cities, with some trainloads from the far South each day. In reality, it is far more than that.

There is hardly a State in the Union that is not "truck" and many have made it one of their largest branches of commerce. The Southern States along the Atlantic seaboard are the most familiar in this regard to the cities of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston. But the new South of the Middle and Far West is one vast truck garden field.

It is so outspread a territory that statistics have not been collected of its extent or its products yet. But thousands upon

tens of thousands of acres in Texas, Oklahoma Territory, Kansas, Arkansas, Illinois, Missouri, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Kentucky have come under this sort of cultivation. Even Indian Territory shows signs of entering the field when conditions of permanency are established and settlers from the States replace the now scattered remnants of Indians.

Mexico has of late begun to take part in this commercial movement, and to ship across her borders to United States cities. Young as her trucking industry is, it shows promise. Mexican strawberries and tomatoes are now coming forward and are being widely sold. The strawberries may even prove a rival to those of Florida, since they can be grown in the open fields of Mexico the year round and are of a desirable quality.

With the modern refrigerator cars, built on principles of science, it is child's play to transport these berries even the additional thousand miles, and in mild winter they can bring a price that handsomely covers all transportation charges.

One thing is especially to be noted as regards this truck farm industry. It is growing each year with gigantic strides. Tons more of these "out-of-season," and even the "in-season," (grown near at hand,) products pour into the cities every twelve months. Yet they are all absorbed and there is never enough. If prices go up they are readily paid. It is only on occasions, due to special circumstances, that there is a glut anywhere.

"Northward!" is naturally the truck farmer's cry, save when his farm is in the North or West itself and supplies some city or town that is close by, a business that is by no means inconsiderable and is quite distinct from the trade of dispatching to far-distant points. Yet—and most people will be surprised to hear this—it is not always "Northward!" "Southward!" is a truck slogan too, though, necessarily, much fainter.

"Vast quantities," says the Government expert, Mr. Earle, "of Northern-grown potatoes, cabbage, onions, and celery are sold in the Southern States every winter. The Illinois Central long ago earned the sobriquet of 'the Cabbage Route' from the fact that it was moving trainloads of cabbage North daily during Spring and early Summer, and equally large quantities South during Fall and Winter."

In general, from North to South, the crops of these truck gardens and fields run about the same. Soil makes some difference, yet by fertilizers—and the truck farmers are large buyers thereof and users of high-grade varieties—very nearly the same conditions can be made. The most of the districts have their specialties, however, and these are interesting to touch briefly upon.

It is about New York, Boston, and Philadelphia that there is the greatest concentration of truck farms. The Eastern Shore of Maryland and the peninsular district of Delaware has hardly less. The Atlantic Coast from Norfolk to Southern Florida the Government experts characterize as "probably the finest trucking country in the world."

The glass-grown "truck" brings the highest price of all, and is centered around Boston, where there are to be found over 200 acres of land under glass. Vegetables are grown almost exclusively, (Providence, R. I., being another centre,) sometimes four crops annually being grown, with lettuce, cucumbers, radishes, parsley, spinach, tomatoes, beets, and parsnips the specialties, and the profits have run as high as 100 per cent, a year on the money invested. "Fifty per cent," say the Government experts, Ward and Holmes, "is considered a low estimate for average yearly profits."

These garden truck glass houses are run on very modern lines. In some the soil is sterilized to a depth of three or four inches by steam, and the houses are lit artificially at night by arc lights. This latter, it is claimed, improves the quality of a plant 10 per cent, and increases its growth 15 per cent.

As a producer of garden truck, New York City and its environs are not particularly interesting, but it is to-day the largest receiver of Southern produce by fast freight.

"Florida," says the first of the reports mentioned above, "begins to ship strawberries in February, and in March beans, peas, asparagus, cabbages, potatoes, cucumbers, and tomatoes begin to move northward. By the latter part of April or the early part of May the supply has become so plentiful that people of moderate means are able to enjoy many of the varieties of vegetables grown on the Southern farms, while a few decades ago the wealthiest citizens were unable to procure a single vegetable out of season."

Southern truck began to come to New York in 1847, though in small quantities, until late in the sixties. It came by steamer until 1885, when the railroads entered the field, running through cars and giving a train service which, for "highly perishables," now touches forty miles an hour. In 1889 New York received 3,829,035 packages of vegetables from the South, and

sometimes as many as 200 cars of peaches came in in a single day.

In the report already referred to, Malcolm Townsend of the Pennsylvania Railroad tells a good story of the first consignment of garden truck from the South to New York.

"In the Winter of 1847 No. 14 fire engine of New York had its headquarters on Church Street, between Fulton and Vesey. Fire engines in those days were manned by citizen firemen. If I mistake not the commission men were No. 14's main support. Next door to the engine house the boys rented a loading parlor, and it goes without mention that toddlers and the stiff mixtures were always in season."

"A clerk of the Charleston boats, which then landed at Pier 4 North River, front of Morris Street, was a guest, and while taking something, remarked the drink was nothing compared with the mint juleps of the South," such a one as I had, a few days ago. The boys received the reference as a yarn, for where could mint be gotten in the midst of Winter, they having no personal experience with any other climate than that of New York.

"The clerk promised to prove his statement upon his next trip north. He left the boys, accompanied by a commission merchant, and in later conversation added that he would not only bring mint, but lettuce, radishes, and strawberries as well. At this the merchant was doubly doubtful, and challenged the statement with a treat."

"Upon the return of the steamer the clerk proved the truth of his assertion. In a second-hand champagne basket he brought lettuce, radishes, mint, and, within an inner basket, were two quarts of strawberries. The strawberries, the first ever seen in New York in Winter time, were placed in a store window as a curiosity, where they were visited and examined by hundreds."

Outside of the famous Georgia district, the Peninsular District (Delaware, Eastern Maryland, and Virginia) has perhaps the finest soil for melons in the country. Its other specialties are peaches, berries, spinach, sweet potatoes, asparagus, and cabbage.

From the region of Norfolk garden truck has been moving North since 1851, and this is called the greatest truck centre of the South, because of the soil, the near-by Gulf Stream, and the many waterways, making shipping by boat easy. From December to Easter Norfolk dispatches North spinach, kale, and sprouts in huge quantities.

Strawberries, sent on from the middle of April, are the features of the Wilmington (the Carolina) district, 12,000,000 quarts in 1900, the entire value of the products of the truck farms here, amounting this year to \$3,250,000.

From North Florida up through Middle Georgia is the great watermelon region. Charleston potatoes, asparagus, melons, berries, and peaches are the most largely grown. Charleston was the first Southern city to send garden truck regularly to New York, (in 1850.) The first shipment of strawberries to New York was made from Charleston.

It is only within the past few years that Florida has come actively into the truck market. The advantage this State has is that with her semi-tropical climate she can produce fruit and vegetables in the open when they can be grown nowhere else in the Union except under glass. Even now, great as the building up of farms has been, the industry has only partially developed. Florida, with her quick train service, can commence to move her crops North in December, her strawberries in March. The truck field she can cover is very large, and two, three, and four crops can be produced yearly. Pineapples are being grown extensively and profitably, the orange, lemon, lime, and grape fruit crops, as well as the vegetable, are rapidly increasing. The farms are chiefly along the east coast.

The first refrigerator car with Florida strawberries reached New York March 30, 1890; the first car of Florida oranges March 30, 1888. In May, 1887, the first all-rail shipment of garden truck came up from the South.

Around Mobile, Ala., is a great region for potatoes and cabbages and peaches. Texas strawberries are shipped from the middle of January on. Southeast Missouri is a centre for melons; Rocky Ford, Col., for cantaloupes; Mississippi and Tennessee have been cultivating strawberries for the North since 1875; Louisiana and Arkansas have now joined in. Kalamazoo, Mich., is noted for its celery. Crystal Springs, Miss., started shipping peaches in 1890; now this town is the greatest tomato-growing point in the world as well. It began this industry in 1875, moving away less than one carload a day in 1878. In 1885 it shipped from forty to forty-five cars of tomatoes alone, daily, up North.

All this section supplies the North Middle West, and that alone, running speedy trains from Mobile to St. Louis, for example, 647 miles, in thirty-six hours; Mobile to Chicago, 857 miles, in fifty-eight hours; Mobile to St. Paul, 1,133 miles, in seventy hours.

For the handling of California fruit across the continent in Winter a combination ventilator and refrigerator car is used. During the season of 1899-1900 18,400 carloads of oranges and lemons were shipped. In 1899, from California alone, 132,000,000 pounds of fresh deciduous fruits were shipped. These include (the list being a much longer one than would be supposed) apples, apricots, berries, cherries, currants, figs, grapes, guavas, nectarines, olives, peaches, pears, plums, pomegranates, prunes, and quinces.

The first experiments in refrigeration of truck products on wheels are said to have been made in 1863. It was not until ten years or so later, however, that re-

frigerator cars really began to be used for garden truck and fruits. To-day there are said to be 60,000 refrigerator cars in the United States, Canada, and Mexico, many of them insulated so that they are frost proof, and can be used both Winter and Summer. Some can carry 6,000 pounds of ice to the car.

The history the Government experts give of this service is so interesting that it is reproduced as written:

"Attempts to build such cars were made as early as 1865, but the product of these early efforts, when compared with our modern cars, appears very crude. Their construction was accomplished by remodeling ordinary freight cars, substituting double floors, roofs, and sides for the single ones, and packing the space between the double boards with sawdust, so as to guard against the possible effect of heat and cold. In loading such a car space was always left near the doors to allow large boxes or ice to be placed therein, this being the means by which refrigeration was accomplished. A hole was cut in the bottom of the car, so that the water from the melting ice might find an outlet."

"The cars were commonly known as 'ice boxes on wheels,' and were originally operated by the Union Line. The first shipment made under refrigeration was one of dressed beef, purchased in Chicago, Ill., and distributed in Jersey City, N. J."

"About 1877 refrigerator car service was extended to the fruit and vegetable industry in the Mississippi Valley." (Earle says that the first attempts to ship strawberries under refrigeration were made in 1866-1868. The first were sent in chests, each with 200 quart baskets of berries and 100 pounds of ice, and the experiments were not a success.)

"In that year the Transcontinental Transportation Company, now the American Refrigerator Transit Company, solicited this trade at Crystal Springs, Miss. The cars used were but ill adapted for this traffic, the 'ice pans' consisting of large troughs running overhead, longitudinally through the cars. At first these troughs were not boxed in, and the violent motion of the cars would occasionally cause a small piece of ice to escape, which, in melting, would greatly damage the contents of the car. Located directly under the 'ice pans' were subsidiary or smaller troughs for the purpose of preventing the 'drip,' or condensation under the pan, from reaching the fruit or vegetables."

In those days the railroad or car companies did not the proper facilities for re-icing their cars, which had to be done by ice dealers here and there along the route. Occasionally cars escaped re-icing at proper intervals and the perishables would then arrive at their destination in a condition unfit for market. This and many other reasons made the trade slow to adopt this innovation. Experience, however, taught the refrigerator people how to remedy many of the defects, and it was only a matter of time before the shippers of vegetables and fruits in all sections of the country were compelled to recognize the importance and value of refrigeration as a factor in transporting perishable products to the different great markets of the country. CROMWELL CHILDE.

Choruses by the Audience.

AT the Rogers Brothers' show at the Knickerbocker an experiment is being made which is taking immensely. It is the teaching of the audience the chorus of a popular song sung by a quartet, entitled "When Reuben and That Little Maid Were on Their Honeymoon." The air is fetching, and has a swing about it which instils a desire to catch it. As the singers are encircled several times, the audience soon, unconsciously at first, begins to hum the air along with the singers. Then, as the humming becomes recognizable, those who indulged in it, finding they have plenty of company, become bolder and hum louder.

The gallery gods, unhampered by any sense of propriety, begin to whistle. Their efforts are not discouraged. On the contrary, the leader of the orchestra looks approvingly, and beats time for them. Between the acts the tune is again played, and the audience is further encouraged to take it up by the leader. As he finds the gallery whistlers going along with confidence, the leader suddenly stops the music and encourages the whistlers to go it alone. Thrown upon their own resources, they usually flounder at first, to the hearty amusement of the audience, but ultimately triumph, and the general audience with them, whereupon, receiving the leader's nod of approval, both applaud themselves vigorously.

The custom of enlisting the audience to support stage singers in their efforts originated in the English music halls. The popular music hall favorites in London were continually endeavoring to secure songs with a catchy chorus. After the singer had sung several verses of the song, repeating the chorus after each, the audience would be requested to join in the chorus, the stage singer leading. The stage singer would persist until the audience got the air so perfectly as to be able to give it in a rousing manner. The Englishman who frequents the music halls of London takes to this sort of thing. It is his idea of a jolly good time.

Several years ago in the variety theatres here an effort was made by Lottie Gilson and others to introduce the English custom of having the audience join with the singer on the stage. But it never seemed to be much of a go. The efforts made by the audience were always timid and feeble. But the Rogers Brothers' effort at the Knickerbocker is a complete success. Every night when the show is over nearly every man, woman, and child who comes out of the theatre is either humming, singing, or whistling "When Reuben and That Little Maid Were on Their Honeymoon."

Special

The New York Produce Exchange.

Wide Scope of Its Operations and History of Its Growth.

A STRANGER in New York was taking in the points of interest along lower Broadway, the other day in company with a New York cousin, whose business is above Canal Street, and whose knowledge of the city below City Hall Park is as efficient as can be expected from a perusal of various city directories and the daily papers.

"What is that big red building?" asked the stranger.

"That! That is—er, or yes, that is the Produce Exchange," replied the city cousin, who remembers that a picture of it is on a calendar that hangs over his desk.

"And what do they do in the Produce Exchange?" queried the out-of-town man, yearning for information.

"Why, they make 'corners' in wheat and coal oil, and lard, and things like that, I think, but to tell the truth, I never was in there, and I really have no idea just what they do. Mighty fine building, though, isn't it?"

And that was all the information the stranger to New York could get from his city relative about the workings of the Produce Exchange. The writer is obliged to confess that at the time he overheard the conversation he was almost equally ignorant, but fearing that some day he might be the victim of a similarly embarrassing query, he forthwith paid a visit to the Produce Exchange.

It is probable that of all the important institutions of New York City this place is the least generally known. But little appears in the newspapers regarding the Produce Exchange, and to the average mind it is simply a place where "corners" are made and produce gambled in. In reality it is the place where the grain trade and the handling of foodstuffs of the United States is watched over by men who have made commerce in its varying developments a lifelong study. The Exchange has probably done more to simplify the laws governing trade and commerce than any other institution, and has done much to prevent the concentration of the handling of the grain trade in the hands of a few individuals.

The Produce Exchange as it stands now, where considerably over ten millions of dollars worth of business is done every day, had its beginning at the "Company's Store Houses," established by the redoubtable Peter Stuyvesant. The picturesque old Governor of New Amsterdam founded what was known as the Monday markets in the Fall of 1648, where a number of hardy old traders assembled and made "puts" and "calls" in much the same fashion as is done to-day. A glance over the list of the Exchange's members reveals the names of men who have been identified with every important public movement in municipal, and, in some instances National, affairs, during the past forty years.

During trading hours the big room known as the Exchange Hall is next in activity only to the two Stock Exchanges, the New York and Consolidated. In one corner is the grain pit, where options on future grain are dealt in, and here is the only part of the big institution where the gambling instinct shows itself. It was this grain pit that gave the meteoric Ferdinand Ward an opportunity to emblazon his name on the roll of great financial failures of the world.

The pit, however, has little attraction for the men who make the bone and sinew of the Exchange, who, if they desire to speculate, prefer the more deliberate methods of the call room. It may occasionally suit the purpose of a big dealer in wheat to play at "puts" and "calls," but it is left largely to the scalpers and commission brokers who speculate for outsiders.

The "scalper" is a man who, working on some private information, believes wheat, or any grain, for that matter, will go up before the day is over. Some one offers a boatload of grain at the price current at 10:45 A. M. The scalper buys it. By 11 o'clock the same information that prompted him to buy has gone to another scalper. The first buyer sells to the second at perhaps half a cent a bushel more than he paid for it. The second man in turn sells it, and before the grain has been actually sold and delivered to a warehouse it may have been sold and resold twenty times by scalpers.

If a broker is buying and selling for outside parties, he charges at the rate of \$10 for each 8,000 bushels of grain bought or sold on his account. The amounts of grain dealt in on the floor of the Exchange is in lots of 8,000 bushels, or multiples thereof. When brokers buy and sell grain for outside customers or for themselves, on the purely speculative basis, it comes under the head of "puts" and "calls," and is nothing more or less than betting on whether the price of grain will go up or down, and thus differs in no wise from the stock gambling of the Stock Exchange.

In the call room of the Exchange actual buying and selling of grain takes place, and cash margins are put up to clinch deals, especially when the trade is for future delivery. Lard is a speculative feature of the call room. It is dealt with in quantities of 250 tiers or multiples thereof, and many thousand pounds of it that never existed are sold and resold every day. Other things that are handled in specified quantities for speculation are butter, cheese, hops, resin,

tar, turpentine, cornmeal, oatmeal, rye flour, flour, buckwheat, corn, oats, barley, beef, pork, seeds, sweet cured meats, liquors and high wines, beans, flaxseed, malt, tongues, and hams.

As against the purely speculative adjuncts of the Exchange there are the other and more solid features that command the attention of the producer and those who are interested in the actual exchange of goods for money. Here is an instance of the scope of the operations:

Mr. Bearnais is famous as an exporter. Mr. Bearnais will don an old yellow coat when he arrives at the Exchange in the morning and dash out to the middle of the floor, take a quick glance at the closing quotations of the night before, and begin opening the telegrams which messengers carry to him. One may be a cablegram from a firm in Liverpool wanting so many thousand bushels of wheat, so many thousand bushels of corn, a certain amount of rye and a shipload or two of dressed beef, as prices they may nominate or at the current quotations. The time of delivery or shipment is stated also.

Now, Mr. Bearnais may not have on hand half, or even a smaller part, of the products required, so he sets to work to procure them as cheaply as possible. Here is where the Exchange fulfills its exact purpose. He starts his agents out on the floor of the Exchange, and in an incredibly short time the whole amount has been contracted for and arrangements made for the transportation of all to Liverpool.

Joseph Thayer is the representative of the interests controlled by the late H. O. Armour on the floor of the Exchange, and it is not unusual for him to actually buy or sell a trainload of dressed beef in a couple of minutes.

The detailed interests of everything handled on the Exchange is looked after by committees. The Cheese Committee is made up of cheese experts; the Hop Committee is composed largely of brewers; the Committee on Distilled Spirits licenses inspectors and gaugers, who make their returns in accordance with the Government standards; the Committee on Naval Stores licenses inspectors in New York and other cities to make reports after examination of various articles, such as turpentine, resin, &c., which are sold for actual delivery through the Exchange.

There are also committees to look after the transportation and lighterage of all consignments or assignments made by Exchange members. These committees are but the parts of the big machine of the Exchange, which simplifies the trade of more than one continent and makes it possible for one man to stand on the floor near a telegraph instrument and buy several million dollars' worth of grain in the West, to be shipped to Liverpool forthwith, and never see one of the persons engaged in the transaction, or even a kernel of the grain, for that matter. The work of the committees is so well done and matters of routine so simplified that a broker on the floor of the Exchange may purchase, sell, and deliver several carloads of butter without having seen more than a half pound of samples from the entire lot. The Exchange thus becomes a medium through which the consumer and the commission man may easily agree without a long correspondence or travel.

One distinctive and important feature of the Produce Exchange is the sale of flour. The Committee on Flour appoints a Chief Inspector and his assistants, and keeps for reference a standard sample of the various grades of flour, known as extra No. 1, extra No. 2, superfine, and fine. The committee also guards the sacredness of flour by careful inspection and an insistence that all flour handled shall be up to its purported grade. This work is considered so important that a flour inspection fund exists.

Agents of metropolitan merchants buy of Western millers for Eastern and general export trade, and it is all done on samples drawn by the inspectors from the flour intended for delivery. Fully one-half of the big Exchange Hall is taken up with tables on which specimens of flour are exhibited. These, when offered to a probable purchaser, are held, one at a time, in the hand, a little water poured on, and a dough made of the flour. The elasticity of the dough is taken as indicative of the quality of the flour, the fineness of which has previously been looked into with a magnifying glass. It is a great place for samples.

Here is another illustration. Mr. Goddies of Newburg has purchased five canal-boat loads of wheat from farmers in his neighborhood. He loads the boats and starts them to New York. He then asks some broker on the Exchange to buy or sell his wheat for him. The broker asks for samples, which are furnished. He places them on view so that any probable purchaser may see what sort of grain he is buying. When a sale is made the inspectors go out and make an examination to see whether the cargoes are up to the samples. If so they are labeled "O. K."; if they are not, a report is made, and then things have to be adjusted.

On some days the immense floor looks like the agricultural hall of a big exposition, with its display of grain, flour, and other samples. On festive days, like the day before Christmas or the initiation of

a popular new member, these samples come in handy to use as confetti, although, of course, there is a rigid rule against their use.

On every side of the big trading room are bulletins and dials which indicate the prices of and the visible supply of grain, provisions, and liquids of certain kinds on land and sea from minute to minute during a day. The Exchange can be in touch with Liverpool in just four minutes; with London in but a few minutes more, and almost to the minute with Chicago, where the Western gamblers in food stuffs play havoc with the grain market from time to time.

The beginnings of the present magnificent New York Produce Exchange were sufficiently humble. The first building was a rude place with no side walls, and an oddly patched tile and thatched roof. It stood on the same site as the present building, and was part of the Marck-Velt Stiegle.

The demand for room soon caused this place to give way to a new and more modern structure, and the traders moved to a bridge over a small stream in Exchange Place, where they continued their weekly meetings.

In 1658 the scene of the weekly tradings had been shifted to the Broadway Shambles, on the site of the present Bowling Green Building. In May, 1684, the "traffickers" moved to Bowling Green, where the Custom House Bridge Market had been built, and began to trade on recognized form in the shape of tangible organization, with a beaver and a flour barrel engraved in a seal used in transactions. In 1690 the first Exchange was erected. It was located on the edge of the water at the foot of Broad Street, and served as a market house as well as a meeting place for merchants.

In January, 1727, the first authorized Corn Exchange or market was exclusively established by corporation ordinance at the water front, foot of Wall Street, "for the sale of all grain, corn, and meal." In 1739 a market house was erected in the middle of Broadway on the site of the old wagon stand, opposite Liberty Street, and it was also declared to be a grain and meal market.

Some considerable competition and internal politics had followed the various movements of the merchants, and in 1754 the New, or Royal Exchange, was built. It was a building raised on arches in the middle of the street, and over the canal near the foot of Broad Street. The traders did business at this place for some years, and then moved to the Merchants' Exchange, where now stands the United States Custom House, in Wall Street.

In the fourth decade of the last century the flour trade was chiefly conducted by merchants at the foot of Cortlandt Street, and at the corner of Broad and South Streets. The sky was their roof, and the pavement in front of Weeks & Douglas's store was the theatre of their operations. Col. Edward Hincken, who later became a veteran of the present Produce Exchange, was one of the men prominent in that group of traders. It is recorded that one day in 1846 Alfred Barrett went up to Hincken and said: "Give me a dollar."

"What for?" was the inquiry.

"To buy an awning for the front of Weeks's store," responded Barrett. The awning was duly purchased and raised, and under it the flour and grain magnates met, and are recorded as having become a "nuisance," in that they "messed the street," and used all the writing material they could borrow from the neighboring merchants. Finally, in 1853, the Corn Exchange was duly incorporated at Albany, with Joseph Ketcham as Chairman and Nathaniel Wolf as presiding officer. A store on South Street had been hired for a meeting place, but the change did not prove very popular, and attendance at the daily meeting was small, until provision dealers and shipping merchants began to join, which gave an impetus to the new association, and in 1860 the Produce Exchange was erected at the corner of Whitehall and Pearl Streets.

In this about 700 merchants met in 1861 and assumed the title of the New York Commercial Association, with John B. Wright as the first President.

There were some merchants who were left behind when the 700 went to the new Exchange, but they were soon reunited. The last meeting in the old Corn Exchange was composed of two members, of which Col. Hincken was one. These two men concluded they could not make any money out of each other, and decided to join the big Exchange, which they did.

Incidents following rapidly one after the other, culminated in the formation of the present New York Produce Exchange, in 1868. The outcome is the immense building at Beaver Street and Broadway, which, it may be casually mentioned, sits on 15,057 spruce piles driven to bedrock.

Of the building itself, much could be said of interest. It is a teeming place during the business hours of a day. Big railroad offices occupy the ground floor, and it contains also the Maritime Exchange, and, for the present, the bewildering Stock Exchange, which occupies half of the big trading floor while its new home in Broad Street is being built. The membership of the Produce Exchange is limited to 3,000, and memberships sell at from \$3,000 to \$5,000.

A Walking Delegate Reforms.

"What has come over Delegate Walker, the labor agitator? He tells me he has gone on his last strike."

"Can you blame him? His last strike was an old well in Texas, and he is so far gone on it that he has joined the Anti-Trade Union League."

Well Worth Stealing.

ON the upper floor of the International Navigation Company's pier, at the foot of Dey Street, the ordinary visitor would see nothing that would appeal to him except the multitudes of nondescript bales and boxes scattered about in all directions. Walking down to the further end of the dock, he would pass a heap of a thousand or more coarse, bulging bags.

If any one should happen to stop him and tell him that there lay nearly \$500,000 worth of rubber in crude bulk he would probably think that he was being imposed upon. He would have learned nothing more than the truth, however, for there is hardly any day in the year that there is not that amount of money represented in rubber stored on the pier.

Each bag contains between \$250 and \$300 worth of rubber, or from 250 to 300 pounds of the product, the market value of which ranges from \$1 to \$1.50 a pound. The company's liners arriving each week bring from South American ports thousands of bags of rubber, and still are unable to keep up with the demand.

These bags of rubber are watched with particular care by special officers, for the temptation to slit open a bag and steal ten or fifteen pounds has often proved too strong for the men engaged in handling it. In one case a longshoreman was detected leaving the pier with twenty-five pounds of rubber concealed in his pockets. He could easily have disposed of it for what would mean a week's wages to him. Notwithstanding the care taken by the company to guard against thefts of this kind, hardly a week passes but one or more bags are opened and many pounds of the product stolen.

Presidential Hand-Shaking.

THOSE who say that the hand-shaking habit has existed from the foundation of this Government, springing naturally out of its democratic institutions, are mistaken," said a man who looks things up to a New York Times reporter.

"Washington never shook hands with any one except his most intimate personal friends. As a matter of fact, once during his term as President, when comparatively a small delegation, numbering no more than 100 persons, were about to pay their respects to him, it was suggested that he shake the hand of each visitor. The somewhat undignified reply of the dignified father of his country was, 'No, I might catch the itch.'"

"It is a matter of history that Napoleon suffered to the day of his death with a skin disease by having his hand come in contact with that of a private soldier during battle. Washington's course and Napoleon's misfortune suggest the advisability of prohibiting miscellaneous hand-shaking on purely sanitary grounds."

Wanted 5 Cents' Worth of Ozone.

A woman rushed into a Harlem drug store the other day. In one hand she carried an empty quart bottle and in the other she tightly grasped a five-cent piece.

"Let me have 5 cents' worth of ozone at once," she said to the druggist.

"What did you say, Madam?" the druggist asked.

"Some ozone."

"Why, Madam, there's ozone in your bottle now."

"Sir, I do not want to be insulted," replied the woman indignantly. "I know what the doctor told me to get, and if you don't keep it let me know. Have you got any ozone or not?"

"Well, said the druggist very deliberately, "'ozone' is an element in the air we breathe, and unless the air in your bottle has become contaminated it has about as high a percentage of it as any I have in the store. I would suggest that possibly your physician meant that you should get some benzoin."

"Oh, yes," hastily replied the woman, "that's it. I knew it was something like ozone."

She took the 5 cents' worth of benzoin, which was almost lost sight of on account of the ozone which still remained in the quart bottle.

Members of Congress and Mourning.

"Fifty years ago members of Congress and of the Senate would have been compelled by public opinion to wear crape on their arms for thirty days after the death of a President," remarked an ex-member who had served before the civil war.

"Up to about 1850, whenever a member of Congress died the resolution of sympathy with his family invariably carried with it a provision that members should wear mourning. Deaths of members were of course less frequent, for the Congressional body was numerically smaller. Indeed, the increase of the membership, which led naturally to a higher death rate, was the direct cause of abolishing the custom."

"A number of members of Congress now die every year, and it was not thought advisable to keep members of the House and Senate in practically perpetual mourning."

About the Limit.

"Bilkins, what is the most mortifying thing you can conceive of?"

"Bilkins—I guess it's when a woman's sons, having grown over the head of their father, who is of small stature, the thrifty mother has the outgrown clothes of her sons revamped for the old gentleman's use."

The Friends at Home.

Wife—Why did you whip that poor dog so unmercifully, William?

Husband—Because the brute won't keep quiet when I am wrestling with my lecture to be delivered before the Dog Friend Society.

Her Spell.

What your spell of subtle art,
Lady, thus to win our heart?
Is it that your face is fair,
Your manners soft as Summer air?
Is it that your voice's tone
Has a sweetness all its own?
Is it that your gentle mind
Knows no thought that is unkind?
Is it that each living thing
Moves your heart to pitying?
Is it that each flower that blows
You for Nature's lover knows?
Is it that within your eyes
Much of quiet wisdom lies?
Tell me, lady, what the spell
Wins us thus to love you well?
—T. P. JOHNSTON in Chambers's Journal.

Old-Time Travel.

From The Saturday Review.
We shall never enjoy these Alpine passes as we were wont to do, the railways run the diligence off the roads. Nothing could be more picturesque than the descent of the Cenis by night, when lamps and a waning moon, wailing through cloud drift, were flashing fitful lights on the rocks and the brass ornaments of the mule team. Now the St. Gothard line, with its marvelous windings, burrows beneath the sublime scenery of the Rhone sources, and you rush into a restaurant to hurry through breakfast many hundred feet beneath the romantic Devil's Bridge. Scaling Spilügen or Simlen there was and is still an exhilarating pleasure. In getting down to follow the conductor, who was stretching his legs on the short cuts that strike across the zigzags of the carriage road. The air was as the breath of life. At each corner you were face to face with the waterfall, or looked down upon the torrent rushing out of the glacier caverns. Or on some emerald bit of "Alp" you gathered bouquets of the blue gentian or admired the flush of crimson in the shrubbery of Alpine roses. Then came the views of sunny Italy, where you dipped beneath the snows of the Col and had passed the frozen watershed. You might take your choice of these prospects, and hardly go wrong. We should say that the St. Gothard is the fuller of attractions, from Flüelen up the Reuss and down to Bellinzona. Nothing can surpass the sublimity of the entanglements through the Gorge of Gionia on the Simplon. But for a perfect nature picture, farmed in rugged rock, we give precedence to the first look southward from the Spilügen, when, surrounded with its lakes and trellised vines, first bursts on the vision, bathed in the glowing lights of a Claude landscape. You had broken your fast at some hospice on monkish fare; you gazed in the Mûluse on partridges and macarons, with the dessert of grapes, melons, and figs, and the straw-bound flasks from the Tuscan vineyards.

On a French Highway.

From The Fribourg Gazette.
We hear it before it comes upon us. We hear it from afar. It has the way of a donkey with the bronchitis, but a furious, ferocious, apocalyptic donkey! You hear it behind the hill, before the river is crossed. Then toward the clump of walnut trees over there, at the turn of the road, there suddenly rises a cloud of dust, or smoke, or steam. It is now near Father Jamin's farm, grinding and menacing. The road shakes and the stones fly in pieces; here it comes toward the poplars—huge blank black eyes, a formless yellow mass, with steely gleams here and there, shuddering and leaping, perfect and whirling. If you have had the time to take shelter in the hedge you will not be crushed, but you are covered with a moist greasy dust, and in your nostrils is the strong odor of benzine. The motor car has passed. Somewhat discomposed, you come out of your hole, you shake off the dust, and try to put on a cheerful expression. Then, as you rest on the moss, near the clear stream, perhaps with half-closed eyes you perceive a picturesque procession: the old yellow family coach, the postilion in his purple waistcoat, the plumed horses, the carriage of your grandmother's time, and the noble ladies within, their huge hats bedecked with ribbons; then a brilliant cavalcade of blue-coated riders in attendance on a graceful damsel in a riding habit; or, again, the smart turnout of to-day, with groom and coachman so punctiliously correct in their livery. One day, if you live to be a grandfather, you will tell your grandchildren stories about horses, which will seem like fairy tales to them.

Quebec and the St. Lawrence.

From The Anglo-American Magazine.
Like a light upon a hill which cannot be hid, the light of Quebec's brilliant history stands forth for all time, pre-eminently bold, truly the sentinel of the St. Lawrence. Nature has lavished her gifts of grandeur, and surrounded this grim, giant, old rock of the ages with more of scenic wonder than the eye can read, the tongue can tell, or the pen and brush attempt to describe. Here the earth is folded at the majestic expanse of the horizon's inclosure. As if created for man's protective use this Gibraltar formation was forced up from the bowels of the earth directly opposite a similar phenomenon, the high bluff of Lewis, on the other side of the river, hence so contracting and confining the majestic St. Lawrence that one mile is its width at this point, while below the waters come up from the ocean in a baylike form and contain several large islands. Below, all the war vessels of the mighty nations of the world could be safely anchored, but to hostile ships Quebec has spoken no unvarying tone of warning. "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther," and we look forward to destiny and her time, when the mighty ocean greyhounds shall peacefully beg and receive her permission to pass on, on to the

heart of this great continent, situated by the side of the great lakes through the marvelous system of inland waterways. Yes, then, now, and for all time Quebec is the guardian of this inter-marine route of communication between the outer world and the inner world, both Canadian and States. Immovable, impregnable, crowned with her mighty citadel, she majestically rules her world of waterways.

Early Theatre Costumes.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.
The exact manner in which the actors dressed for their parts cannot perhaps be determined, but it is certain that considerable sums of money were expended on costumes. Gosson (in 1575) in his "School of Abuse" inveighs against the "costly apparel" worn on the stage, while Prynne, in his "Histriomastix," some half a century later, makes a similar complaint. In one case we learn from Henslowe's Diary that as much as £10 was paid for a single cloak, which, if the entry be correct, is a very high figure, considering the value of money 30 years ago. No doubt the same costumes would be used over and over again in different plays, and would become old and stale, but when new they certainly appear to have been costly. In the inventory of the apparel belonging to the Admiral's men in 1582 there are some interesting items, a few of which may be quoted: "Item, a cloak trimmed with copper lace and red velvet breeches," for Tamburlane; "Item, five satin doublets laced with gold lace," for Henry V.; "Item, a cloak with gold buttons." From these items would seem that magnificence rather than historical propriety was aimed at. True that in the city pageant entitled "Britannia's Honor" we read of one of the characters being arrayed in "a rich Roman antique habit," but then we do not know what ideas the men of James I.'s time had about "a rich Roman antique habit." We know for certain that in the eighteenth century historical accuracy was not thought of in stage dresses, and may fairly assume the same to have been the case a hundred years earlier.

No doubt an endeavor would be made to make the dresses distinctive. Kings and nobles being more richly clothed than others, while it seems likely that certain more or less conventional properties served to indicate the nature of the character represented; e. g., in the "Spanish Tragedy" we find a Turkish cup, a black moustache, and a falchion set down as part of the costume required by the person who was to represent a Turkish Prince in the play within the play. Generally speaking, the costumes of the period represented in the play may have been the actors were dressed in the costume of their own day.

On the other hand, periwigs, which were not commonly used at the period, were worn by actors, and in some cases vizards or masks, as the following passage from "A Midsummer's Night's Dream" testifies: "Plate—Let me not play a woman; I have a beard coming. Bottom—That's all one; you shall play it in a mask."

Negro American Dialect.

From The Independent.
When our colonists came to this country they brought with them what was then a wealth of literature or written language, almost entirely classic. This soon became the language of the country, and through it many words and expressions that have been dropped in the mother country have been retained here, notably by the conservative Southerner. From him the negro formed his dialect, and being, in turn, more conservative than his master, has retained longer the older forms of speech. In the early days of the Virginia colony the field negro worked side by side with the bondsman, who far outnumbered him, and from them took many words and phrases that have simplified his dialect, as it were, making it more intelligible to the outsider than many of the others. A few instances will serve to give some idea of this conservatism: "Obliged" was perfectly correct fifty years ago. "Haunts," for ghosts, called "harnits" by the negro, is Shakespearean. The double comparative and double superlative, for which the negro shows such fondness, is classic: "More sharper than your words," Henry V.; "The most pinkiest out of all," Julius Caesar; "Most holdest and most unkindest," Julius Caesar; "Most heaviest," Two Gentlemen of Verona; "The sun has rose," Swift.

Flying Motor Cars.

From The Spectator.
Inventors are not infrequently who are half crazy with interest in the subject, and even the Governments are stirring. France, Germany, Austria, and England being at this moment all engaged upon official experiments. They will not, it is true, do much with the ordinary balloon. That instrument, forced on the inventor rather by tradition than by thought, is too big to be of real service. It is as big as a house in the air, and the object is to defeat or evade the wind, the surface it presents is far too large to make it useful. Even M. Santos-Dumont can do nothing except when the air is calm, and as it is not the function of it to be calm, his opportunities are limited. Nor is it at all likely that any aeroplane of the ordinary kind will succeed. The machine, to be of any practical use, must be able to manoeuvre in reality, and the moment an aeroplane possesses the strongest of known forces, gravitation, has it in its fatal grip. Its materials being heavier than air, must, if it is stationary, come down, as a bird must if it dies, and it does come down with unpleasant consequences. The inventors of the day, however, seem to us, who write as outsiders, to be advancing toward a combination of small balloons, which are lighter than air, with motors, which are heavier than air, that may in the end produce the required result. They will always be at the mercy of great storms, as birds also are, but in ordi-

nary weather they may fly for distances settled by their motive power with tolerable safety and directness. The total result may not be very great, for "argosies of magic sails" are as unlikely as "the nation's air navies arising in the central blue." But we should on the whole think it probable that within a few years, it may be even months, we may hear of machines which, carrying one or two skilful men, can, in the absence of storms, cross the Mediterranean in safety at a height, say, of fifty feet. There is no object whatever in their gulping up into the sky, and one useful mode of useful aerial navigation will be that the drop, if drop there be, shall not smash everything into powder. Martyrs are rare products, and nothing is really useful which it takes a martyr to work.

Watering Troughs Wanted.

From The Outlook.
I became acquainted with a colored family in distress in Philadelphia. The man was in jail for attempting to murder his family. The wife's story of why and how was suggestive. Her husband was a hack and express driver. His hours were long, his income uncertain. Some weeks he made only two or three dollars, and this, she said, nearly all went for "drinks and snacks." Those three words tell the story of many a domestic shipwreck. Compelled to water his horses in front of saloons, expected to find in the saloon the necessities of the animal man, finding there the most food for his scant, irregular income, he became drunk and murderous. Snacks and drink did it. In most cities a watering-trough is the infallible sign of whisky. In Philadelphia there are practically no municipal or philanthropic provisions for watering horses. What the thoughtful saloon keeper will do and the thoughtless philanthropist and municipality may fail to do in the horseless age—that's coming is fore-shadowed by the universal bicycle racks and air on tap for fat tires at road houses. One night in a Philadelphia church I asked the congregation where, as a teamster, I could go the next day and water my horse, except at the saloon. The absurdity of the situation provoked a spontaneous subscription for a church watering trough. Why not? The saloon keeper knows that whoever giveth to one of the least of these drivers' horses a bucket of water shall receive his reward behind the bar.

The Late Empress Frederick.

From The North American Review.
When we were seated in the drawing room the late Empress said: "Have you brought me good news? Are not these reverses in Africa awful? Has Lord Roberts arrived? What do you think will happen?" and a thousand and one similar questions. After I had replied, she said: "I am working hard all day and every day at 'Tam o' Shanter, comforters, and socks for the poor soldiers; it is the only solace I have in these sad times, and it is the only way in which I can show my sympathy. As an Englishwoman I could not return to Germany at the present moment; the sympathy of the public is misdirected by the press, which is misinformed; but, thank God, the sympathies of my son, the Emperor, are entirely with England, and it is to the interest of Germany that they should be so." Ah, yes! How well I knew that being of English birth was the only reproach her enemies could bring against her. From the day of her marriage she had striven to do her duty to her adopted country, but she refused to give up the great privilege of her birthright, and endeavored to teach the advantages that she had learned in England, and which were invariably misunderstood.

To a Tudor Tune.

When all the little hills are hid in snow,
And all the small brown birds by frost are slain,
And sad and slow the silly sheep do go,
And cross the shelter to and fro,
Come, once again,
To these familiar, silent, misty lands,
Unlatch the lockless door,
And cross the drifted floor,
Ignite the waiting, ever-willing brands,
And warm thy frozen hands,
By the old flame once more.
Ah, heart's desire, once more by the old fire,
Stretch out thy hands,
—FORD M. HUEFFER in The Academy.

The Nemesis of Genius.

Haydock Ellis in The Popular Science Monthly.
It must not be hastily concluded that the prevalence of insanity among men of genius is an accidental fact, meaningless or unaccountable. In reality it is a very significant fact. The intense cerebral energy of intellectual creation involves an expenditure of tissue which is not the dissolution of insanity, for waste and repair must here be balanced, but it reveals an instability which may sink into mere dissolution of insanity, if the balance of waste and repair is lost and the high-pressure tension falls out of gear. Insanity is rather a Nemesis of the peculiar intellectual energy of genius exerted at a prolonged high tension than an essential element in the foundation of genius. But a germinal nervous instability, such as to the ordinary mind simulates some form of insanity, is certainly present from the first in many cases of genius and is certainly of immense value in creating the visions or stimulating the productiveness of men of genius. We have seen how significant a gouty inheritance seems to be. A typical example of this in the recent years is afforded by William Morris, a man of very original genius, of great physical vigor and strength, of immense capacity for work, who was at the same time abnormally restless, very irritable, and liable to random explosions of nervous energy. Morris inherited from his mother's side a peculiarly strong and solid constitution; on his father's side he inherited a gouty hereditary strain. It is evident that, given the robust constitution, the germinal instability furnished by such a morbid element as this—falling far short of insanity—is as a previous fermentative element, an essential constitu-

ent in the man's genius. The mistake usually made is to exaggerate the insane character of such a fermentative element, and at the same time to ignore the element of sane and robust vigor which is equally essential to any high degree of genius. We may perhaps accept the ancient dictum of Aristotle, as reported by Seneca: "No great genius without some mixture of insanity." But we have to remember that the "insanity" is not more than a mixture, and it must be a finely tempered mixture.

The Gulls.

Soft is the sky in the mist-kirtled east,
Light is abroad on the sea,
All of the heaven with silver is fleeced,
Holding the sunrise in fee.
Lo! with a flash and uplifting of wings
Down where the long ripples break,
Cometh a bevy of glad-hearted things—
'Tis morn, for the gulls are awake.

Slumberous calm on the ocean and shore
Comes with the turn of the tide;
Never a strong-sweeping pinion may soar
Where the tame fishing-boats ride!
Far and beyond in blue deserts of sea
Where the wild winds are at play,
There may the spirits of sea-birds be free—
'Tis noon, for the gulls are away.

Over the rim of the sunset is blown
Sea-dusk of purple and gold;
Speed now the wanderers back to their own,
Wings the most tireless must fold.
Homeward together at twilight they flock,
Sated with joys of the deep,
Drowsily huddled on headland and rock—
'Tis night, for the gulls are asleep.
—L. M. MONTGOMERY in The Criterion.

The Paraphernalia of the Temple.

From The Minerva.
The list of the paraphernalia made by Bezalel for the Tabernacle, as enumerated in the Pentateuch, is as follows: Two Cherubim, with outspread wings, beaten out of solid pieces of gold; the Seven-Light Candelabra, with snuffers and snuffdishes, all made of a talent of pure gold; the Ark of Testimony, made of shittim wood and covered inside and outside with pure gold, with a border and crown of gold, to be carried by means of staves placed through four gold rings attached to it—one on each corner of the Ark; the Decalogue, inscribed on the two tablets of stone, in addition to the broken ones; the Urim and Thummim, (oracle); the Screen, (mercy seat) of pure gold; the golden table, its dishes, spoons, bowls, and platters, (covers) of pure gold. The golden incense Altar; the brazen Laver, with its network grate and basins; the brazen Laver, the pots, shovels, basins, forks, firepans—all of brass; the polished brass mirrors and the many-colored curtain interwoven with gold; the robes of the priests, including the golden ephod, the jeweled breastplate, and the crown, or tiara; the gold and silver trumpets and the musical instruments of the Levites. In Solomon's Temple, the Cherubim were of olive wood, inlaid with gold. The Perpetual Seven-Light Lamp and the golden Table for the shew bread came from Moses's Tabernacle, but Solomon added ten lamps and ten tables, all of gold—five of each to the right (south) and five of each to the left (north) of them, also 100 basins, spoons, censers, and thousands of others not particularly mentioned in the Bible. The musical instruments of the Levites are named in the Psalms. The greatest trophies of the workmanship of that time were perhaps the beautiful brazen pillars, the molten sea, and the laver, executed by the aid of Hiram, the Tyrian artificer.

All Mussulmans Secure Converts.

From "The Brown Man," M. Townsend.
Europeans habitually forget that every Mussulman is more or less of a missionary—that is, he intensely desires to secure converts from non-Mussulman peoples. Such converts not only increase his own chance of heaven, but they swell his own faction, his own army, his own means of conquering, governing, and taxing the remainder of mankind. All the emotions which impel a Christian to proselyte are in a Mussulman strengthened by all the motives which impel a political leader and all the motives which sway a recruiting Sergeant, until proselytism has become a passion, which, wherever success seems practicable, and especially successful on a large scale, develops in the quickest Mussulman a fury of ardor which induces him to break down every obstacle, his own strongest prejudices included, rather than stand for an instant in a neophyte's way. He welcomes him as a son, and whatever his own lineage, and whether the convert be negro or Chinaman, or Indian, or even European, he will without hesitation or scruple give him his own child in marriage, and admit him fully, frankly, and finally into the most exclusive society in the world.

Hawaiian Music.

From The Century.
The singer and performer—for he was both—was an American gentleman whose name, if I were at liberty to record it, here would be familiar to many American ears; and he brought to his task a rare and most individual charm. He was born in Honolulu, of an ancestry identified with the earliest missionary history of the Sandwich Islands, and he united in himself the fine insight of his New England forefathers and the sunny vivacity of Oahu. The instrument which he used was a primitive guitar, consisting of a wooden bowl with metal strings across its open face; the notes were produced by a manipulation analogous to that of a banjo; and along with this he undertook to give a brief history of the evolution of Hawaiian music. Some of us had heard it—or thought we had—while in the islands, and had been much struck with both its plaintiveness and its sweetness. It was a rude shock to learn that, in its primitive and unadulterated form, Hawaiian music had neither characteristic, and that for the obvious reason that it consisted in thumping at the bottom of the wooden bowl and twanging it with a

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single string. The performer then illustrated how these elementary modes of expressing musical ideas had been influenced by the incoming of civilization; how the Hawaiians had caught the airs of the missionary hymns and modified them by their own interpretation of them; and, finally, how, as the element of civilized life became more pervasive and potential, the music of the native and the manipulation of his instruments took up into themselves everything—and it was apparently not much—that was intelligible to the native mind, even to the last negro or musical melody.

The whole was a parable of really large suggestiveness. For one could not but see in it how what had come to pass in connection with something that, after all, was a very small part of a people's life, was that which had taken place in other and far graver aspects of that life. There was, in other words, first the primitive simplicity and barbarism of that life, with all its charm and all its dreaminess; and, then, step by step, there came to be, out of the mere babel of primal instincts and acts, like primal noises, something increasingly complex, incalculable, pathetic, and, sometimes, alas! increasingly tragic.

September Tramping-Song.

Marching through the woods-road,
Merry is the heart, O!
Dwellers by the woods-road,
Teach me all your art!

Early touch of crimson,
You are like her cheeks;
You shall touch my lips, too,
And teach how true love speaks.

Graceful, tender birches
Bending in the sun,
You shall teach me wooing
Till her heart be won.

Rushing brook below me,
Leap and laugh and shine!
You shall lead me onward
Till I make her mine.

Black-and-yellow warblers,
Bold harlequins of song,
Tell me all your knowledge:
Must I woo her long?

Verdies in the beech-trees,
Calling to your mates,
Know you the bunch of poplars
Where my lassie waits?

Oh for the bunch of poplars
Silver in the wind, O!
Lassie at the road's end
Let your heart be kind, O!
Columbia University, New York City.
—CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE IN THE Independent.

Origin of Connemara Ponies.

From Chambers's Journal.
It has been a commonly accepted belief that Connemara ponies are descendants from Andalusian horses which escaped in 1588 from the ships of the Spanish Armada, or, if not thus, by direct importation of Spanish horses from England. Consequently, they have been looked upon as stunted Spanish horses—that is, true ponies. Now, though the Spanish blood is undoubtedly—particularly in one type—there is too little uniformity even among the remaining "real Connemaras" to make it probable they are of this unmixed origin; nor do they bear any close resemblance to the descendants of the Spanish horses introduced into Mexico in the sixteenth century by Cortes. The variety of types which exist in Connemara indicates a blending of race, and some of the traits—for instance, the prevalence of a yellow-dun color in districts where these ponies are highly valued, "not only because they are hardy and easily kept, but because in staying power and vitality they are more like mules than pure-bred horses"—point to the existence of an aboriginal pony before the introduction of Spanish and, later on, of Eastern horses. The resemblance to the latter is often very marked. Prof. Ewart tells of a light-gray filly brought into Clifden market during his visit to the country which strongly reminded him of a small Arab received many years ago from Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt and in many ways agreeing with another Arab, also received from the famous Crabtree Park stud; and he particularly remarks on the Irish filly being quite as intelligent as the Arab.

When the Queen Was Undressing.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.
For the children's amusement Guizot describes incidents of his life in England, and tells them an anecdote of his first visit to Windsor Castle, which he says they must not repeat lest it should bring him into trouble. One can easily imagine how the penny-a-liner would have enjoyed embroidering on the following story:
"On Wednesday evening at Windsor Castle the Queen retired at 11 o'clock. We staid behind talking for half an hour. At midnight I set out to find my own apartment, and I lost myself in the galleries, saloons, and corridors. At last I slowly open a door, taking it for mine, and I see a lady beginning to undress, attended by her maid. I shut the door as fast as I can and begin again to search for my own room. I at last find some one who shows me the way. I go to bed. The next day at dinner the Queen said to me, laughingly, 'Do you know that you entered my room at midnight?' 'How, Ma'am, was it your Majesty's door that I half opened?' 'Certainly.' And she began laughing again, and so did I. I told her of my perplexity, which she had already guessed, and I asked whether if, like St. Simon or Sully, I should ever write my memoirs she would allow me to mention that I had opened the Queen of England's door in Windsor Castle at midnight while she was going to bed. She gave me permission and laughed heartily."

To Judge the Age of Lace.

From The Consolator.
In fixing the approximate date of any given piece of lace it is well to remember that machine-made thread was not used till after the beginning of the eighteenth century. Before that time the threads ran in lengths of about twenty inches, for the worker could stretch no further than her distaff, and had to break thread and join again; so that after unraveling some 25 inches of thread no joint is found the lace is surely after the introduction of machine-made thread. The "bride's ornée" alone

are enough to go by; in the fifteenth century the bar had only a knot or a dot as ornament; in the sixteenth a double or single loop; in the seventeenth a star. The edging also helps; a sharp angle in the scallop fixes the date in the Middle Ages; the rounded scallop came in with the sixteenth century; with the seventeenth a dotted scallop; the eighteenth century one is more elaborate, a large alternating with a small scallop, and dots along in the centre of each.

The Empress Dowager of China.

From The International Monthly.
Immovable in her imperial yellow robes, the Empress sat on her throne like some strange, old, gilded idol. The young Emperor sat in a corner much lower down than she. He wore blue colored clothes, and this, we are told, is a fact harrowing to Chinese Emperors' feelings of dignity. He had been taken out of his prison for the day, so that we might tell everybody that his mother (by her own adoption) had not yet killed him; but her magnanimity did not extend so far as to give him back the imperial yellow dress. He looked very frail and sad, and when I had climbed the little ladderlike staircase that led up to the throne, and he held out his thin hand to me, I felt intensely sorry for the poor young man who had wanted to imitate Peter the Great, and who was so severely punished for practically applied historical enthusiasm.

The Empress gave each of us a curiously worked ring of soft gold with a pearl in the centre, and she told us, through the interpreters, that she gave these rings only to her nearest relatives, and that henceforth we were to consider ourselves as her sisters. She embraced us, which I suppose she had been told was the foreigners' way of showing their affections, for a Chinese does not know what a kiss is. She had a great Chinese repast served for us, and we were asked to witness Chinese theatricals. Evidently she was on her very best behavior and wished to create a thoroughly favorable impression. But she could not change her own harsh and cruel face, nor the intensely sad expression of the Emperor and of the young Empress, who was also shown to us, and whose attempts at maternity are said to have been always thwarted by the terrible old Dowager, who devalued the influence which the younger woman might gain if she became mother to an heir. We saw many Princesses and Court ladies who never in their lives had peeped beyond the walls of the imperial city, and besides, there were crowds of Chinese officials about. One of them was pointed out to me as the celebrated friend of the old Empress, who bore the nickname "Little Shoemaker" from his having risen from this useful calling.

Elephants in the Lake Rudolf Country.

From The Geographical Journal.
On Dec. 19 we reached the much-talked-of Hawash River, a fine, broad stream of ninety yards in width, deep, with a fast-flowing current; this river is another which is said to run out and disappear some seventy miles further northeast, such a volume of water, one could hardly believe it. Here our Berthon boat became decidedly popular, especially as crocodiles abounded. We found at this camp our first fresh elephant spoor, and, being keen to procure some ivory to take up as a present to the Emperor, we all separated and entered a three-mile patch of dense African jungle; huge prickly aloes, enormous cacti with long sharp points, and a tall, feathery plant like privet made up a safe asylum from ordinary mortals. Very few minutes sufficed to turn hunters into hunted. No. 1, a cow, charged down on us. Jumping aside, I killed her as she rushed on my shikaree, not four feet from him. Hardly had we struck the spoor of another lion when a young bull suddenly bore down on me; however, a lucky forehead shot laid him low. While skinning one of these heads, the whole place seemed alive with elephants crashing toward us. Seizing my rifle, I ran ahead to try and cut off the troop, when suddenly a line of over forty elephants broke cover, about twenty-five in the first line jammed together like a cavalry regiment charging. Being only twenty yards from me when they appeared, with the centre bearing directly down on one, I saw my only chance was killing the flank one; in a second I dropped the left-hand one, which, falling inwardly, inclined the whole troop a little to the right. Within ten yards I fired my remaining barrel, dropping another, causing still further deflection to the right; another second the flank one on the left rushed past, almost knocking me down. I felt thankful for such a lucky escape, and blessed my new .450 cordite rifle by Rigby, which had done such good work. Five elephants in six shots unquestionably proving its value. I found, on returning to camp, Whitehouse and Butter had both undergone similar experiences, and I felt bound to apologise for introducing them to their first elephant—such elephant, and in such a jungle!

The Water Buffalo.

From The Spectator.
As a beast of draught, the buffalo has astonishing powers of hauling heavy traffic over bad roads. It can plow in mud over its hocks. It is most docile. It can swim a river going to and from work, tow barges along canals and streams, sometimes walking in the shallow water by the banks, like the horses did on the Lower Thames before the towpath was made. It will eat anything it can get, and talks only for one indulgence—a good hour's swim or mud bath in the middle of the day. The rice fields which feed so great a percentage of the population of Eastern Asia could scarcely be cultivated without its aid, and it is so valuable as a dairy animal that the percentage of butter in its milk equals that of the best breeds of English dairy cattle. The result is that it has become an equal favorite with the Hindu, the Arab, and the Chinaman, and plays a most important part in the agriculture of the Lower Nile Valley.

The great distance from its original home in India at which we now find the buffalo established is evidence that the animal has a history of an exceedingly adventurous kind, were it possible to trace the story of its travels. Starting from the Indian jungles, and then domesticated on the Indian plains, this erstwhile wild beast has reached, and been domesticated and plays a most important part in, Egypt, Palestine, Southern Italy and the Campagna, the

South and East of Spain, Hungary, Turkey, and Western Asia as far as the borders of Afghanistan. By some unknown route it has reached the West Coast of Africa, and is established as a beast of draught and cultivation on the Niger. It has traveled far up the Nile, and will go further, for it would be invaluable on the great swamps Fashoda way. In the Far East the Chinaman has made it his own peculiar pet, having, it is believed, first learned its value in India that where it is now known as the Luck or "lucky" shoulder curb was soon afterward introduced.

The Bugle.

A little boy stands all alone in the hall,
And he longs
For the songs
Of the bugle asleep on the wall;
The songs that rang clear, in the old days
so dear,
When war was a phantom, when father
was here;

How he blew,
Strong and true,
Till the morning arose at reveille call,
And the bugle, the bugle awakened us all,
The bugle that sleeps on the wall.

Then steady the tramp of a myriad tread!
Warlike drum
Calling "Come!"
And the bugle's bold note at the head;

The tramp became thunder, it shook all the west,
Loud, loud where red lightning purged skies
from the pest;

Then we knew
That the blue
To the islands afar like a canopy spread,
Tho' the bugle, the bugle sobbed out for the dead,

Th' undying, the glorious dead.
Then home to the boy came the bugle
alone;

And he longs
For the songs
In the stirring melodious tone;
But he knows they are there, and they wait
but a breath,

And his trumpet lives, though the mute-
ness called Death,
Sifting deep,
Is a sleep

For a rest till the reveille bugle is blown,
The bugle, the bugle that calls to its own,
"Awake! for the shadows have flown,"
SUSAN WHALLEY ALLIBON in The
Youth's Companion.

Some Hotel Figures.

From Alice's.
Statistics are not very entertaining, but there are some stories of the hotels that they alone can tell, and that of the supplies is one of them. For instance, during the year 1899 one of these big hotels spent for meats, \$300,000; for poultry, \$12,000; for vegetables, \$80,000; for fruit, \$42,000; for eggs, \$12,000; for butter, \$57,000; and for the flowers used in decorations—and there are flowers on the tables every day—\$30,000. The initial investment in silverware was \$250,000, and with the losses that, charitably, are credited to the souvenir craze, and the general wear and tear on table service, about \$40,000 a year is spent in keeping this supply up to the hotel's standard. One New York hotel that suffered severely from the souvenir spoon and salt cellar mania adopted several years ago the plan of notifying guests that each waiter was responsible individually for all articles on his table and would have to make good any loss. This reduced the taking of spoons to a robbery of the waiter instead of the hotel, and even the souvenir hunter has some conscience about such a theft. In the biggest of New York hotels \$50,000 a year is spent in replenishing the linen, and looms in Belfast are busy the year round for it. The expenses of the other hotels for repairs are proportionately as large, for in the fierce business rivalry of the times none of them can afford to get shabby.

The Murderer and Capt. Byrnes.

From The Outlook.
Jacob Ellis in The Outlook.
McGloin was a young ruffian who had murdered a saloon keeper at a midnight raid on his place. He was the fellow who the night before he was hanged invited the Chief of Detectives to "come over to the wake; they'll have a devil of a time." For six months Byrnes had tried everything to bring the crime home to him, but in vain. At last he was sent out, and McGloin and his two "pals" arrested, but so that none of them knew of the plight of the others. McGloin was taken to Mulberry Street, and orders were given to bring the others in at a certain hour. Fifteen or twenty minutes apart, Byrnes put McGloin at the window in his office while he questioned him. Nothing could be got out of him. As he was being taken to the morgue, looking out, he saw one of his friends led across the yard in charge of policemen. Byrnes, watching him narrowly, saw his cheek blanch; but still his nerve held. Fifteen minutes passed; another door banged. The murderer, looking out, saw his other pal led in a prisoner. He looked at Byrnes. The Chief nodded.
"Squealed, both."

"It was a lie, and it cost the man his life. 'The jig is up, then,' he said, and told the story that brought him to the gallows."

Portraits of Great Personages.

From The Monthly Review.
Havelock Ellis in The Monthly Review.
I have spent many hours in the National Portrait Gallery during a period extending over nearly two years, in making the necessary observations. I cannot regret the hours spent in the company of so many wise and noble and gracious personages. But I have acquired a certain skepticism as to the fidelity both of those who paint and those who write portraits. In many cases the painted statements concerning the same person are absolutely unlike; in many cases the painted statements are absolutely unlike the written statements of those who knew the originals. In other cases the discrepancies, though less marked, are still so much, in the German and French careful investigator. I soon realized that the artist was on the whole much more reliable than the literary observer, but, on the other hand, if the artist happens to be dominated by the desire to obtain his own effects at all costs to truth, he may lead us hopelessly astray. An amusing instance of this confusion thus produced may be seen in the neighboring National Gallery, where Millais in his portrait of Gladstone has represented one eye blue, the other brown. Nor are these the only difficulties with which the anthropologist must contend in the National Portrait Gallery. The age of a picture may dim or discolor what was once clear and definite, and the same result is attained when a picture is hung high up on the walls in the murky London air. Again, the age of the sitter often enables us to do no more than guess at the probable color of his hair or the fashion of his time may have covered it with a wig. Yet when all allowance is made for these causes of error and a certain amount of care and discretion has been exercised, dubious cases severely disregarded, differing portraits of the same person duly compared, it is still possible to obtain fairly reliable results in the majority of instances.

Shoulder Protection.

From The Military Mail.
In the steel curb shoulder protection, which now forms a part of the equipment of almost all cavalry, the troops have a permanent reminder of one of the most exciting adventures which befell Sir George Luck, the Lieutenant General commanding the Bengal forces. During the Afghan operations of 1878 to 1880 he took his regiment (the Fifteenth Russians) up to Candahar, and encountered at Takht-i-Pul a

strong body of hillmen, led by Afghan sowars, who made things pretty warm for him for a few minutes. In the hand-to-hand fighting he became engaged with a gigantic Pathan, who broke down his guard and would have cloven him from shoulder to belt but that his wife had sewed on his shoulders in the lining of his tunic a couple of steel curb chains, one of which broke the force of the slash. The incident so impressed the military authorities in India that what is now known as the Luck or "lucky" shoulder curb was soon afterward introduced.

The Ideal School Teacher.

From The Forum.
The teacher must teach more, and know more; he must be a living fountain, not a stagnant pool. He should not be a dealer in dedicated, second-hand knowledge, a mere giver-out and hearer of fessons. That is the chief and humiliating difference between our secondary teachers and those abroad, who are mostly Doctors of Philosophy, as they should be. If we could move many university professors to the college, many college professors to the high school, many high school teachers to the grammar school, and some grammar school teachers, with at least a sprinkling of college graduates, into the kindergarten, it would do much. In the German and French school the teacher is one who knows a great deal about his subject, and is nearer to original sources; who tells the great truths of the sciences almost like stories, and who does not affect the airs and methods of the university professor. Very many secondary teachers are masters and authorities. Here, most of our university pedagogy is a mere device for so influencing high school principals and teachers as to correlate curricula, in order to corral in students, and little interest is taken in the grammar grades and none in the kindergarten.

A Geological Fallacy.

From Mines and Minerals.
Probably the most wild and unjustifiable of all the crude beliefs respecting geological resources is that which holds the conviction that by going deep enough the drill is sure to find something of value, no matter at what point the work of boring is commenced. There are numerous wise persons in every community, estimable, influential, and in the highest degree public spirited, who are convinced that the question, for example, of finding coal in their special locality is simply a matter of the depth to which the explorations are carried. Rock oil and natural gas are recognized as desirable products in every progressive community, and every such community contains persons, in other respects intelligent, who are ready to stake their own fortune and that of their nearest friends on the belief that oil and gas are everywhere underneath the surface, and that their sources can be tapped with the drill, provided only there is sufficient capital to keep up the process of drilling long enough.

IN FOREIGN LANDS

In discussing the significance of the visit of the Czar to France, some of the Paris papers which are not in touch with the Government have been speculating upon the diplomatic steps which have brought the visit about, as it has been semi-officially announced that the French Government had no intention of entertaining the Czar at the end of July or beginning of August.

It seems that in 1896, M. Loubet, when President of the Senate, had conversations on two occasions at the Luxembourg with the Czarina, and that she plainly told him that her dearest desire was to return with the Czar among the French people. Excluded from the rigorous fetters of the protocol, so that both could enjoy the charms of France, in April last President Loubet received a visit from a high official personage of the Russian Court, who is in the complete confidence of the Czar. M. Loubet, among other things, asked this gentleman if the Czar, after the Czarina has quite recovered, had the intention of keeping the promise which he made in 1896, when at the Châlons camp-namely, to return to France. M. Loubet asked the official to insist on that point with Nicholas II., so that his Majesty should fulfill the sincere wish of the President of the republic to receive on French territory "our imperial ally and our friend."

The high Russian official did as he was asked and obtained from the Czar a favorable reply, which was transmitted to M. Loubet. At the beginning of August M. Loubet, by a personal letter, repeated his invitation to the Czar. On Aug. 6, M. Loubet, Minister of Public Instruction, having temporarily taken M. Waldeck-Rousseau's place at the Ministry of the Interior, was informed by M. Loubet concerning this letter at Rambouillet. The epistle recalled the conversation of five years ago and assured their Majesties of the profoundly devoted sentiment of the French Government and nation. The Czar's reply, joyfully accepting the invitation, was received in Paris Aug. 10, and on the 14th M. Loubet returned to Rambouillet in order to confer with M. Loubet about the arrangements to be made for the imperial visit. M. Delcassé, Foreign Minister, also conferred with M. Loubet, and a programme was elaborated and submitted to the Czar for his approval.

The acceptance of the programme by the Czar enabled the French Government to issue an official communiqué announcing the visit on Monday, Aug. 19. Compiègne was selected as the residence of the Czar because of his expressed desire to stay for a while in rural France; he also wished, "should the Government of the republic observe no reason to the contrary," to make a brief semi-official stay in Paris.

What It Costs.—A brief note in a recent number of *Le Journal Officiel* will doubtless be sharply commented upon by the Socialist press of France, even if its significance has not already been explained by the Government press. It is an official decree opening two credits of 1,329,400, and 1,332,600, respectively, representing the expenses of the reception of the Czar and Czarina in France. The second credit is for the expenses of the War Office. A third credit was later announced covering the expenses of the Admiralty, amounting to 238,000. The official entertainment of the Russian imperial pair will therefore have cost the taxpayers of France, first and last, 3,900,000.

New British Submarine Boats.—The two British torpedo-boats, the *Viper* and the *Cobra*, will naturally increase the public attention being paid to the five submarine boats now building for the British Navy. In speaking of these boats recently an expert declared in the columns of *Engineering*:

"Even if it be admitted that the submarine boat is only suitable for defense and that our tactics must always be offensive, it will be conceded that for coaling stations and bases as well as for colonial ports, if not also for some British ports, the submarine boat may prove a useful acquisition to our imperial defense."

These boats, which are on the "improved Holland type," are 63 feet 4 inches in length over all, 11 feet 9 inches in beam, and 120 tons displacement submerged. They will be provided with means of expelling torpedoes either with the boat stationary, during a run on the surface, or steaming at any speed submerged. The armament consists of one torpedo expulsion tube, situated at the extreme forward end of the vessel, the muzzle-covering opening outward 2 feet below the light water line. The plating and frames are to be of steel of sufficient size and thickness to withstand the pressure of depths not over 100 feet. The bulkheads are located not only to insure safety in the event of collision, but to stiffen the hull as a whole. Decks are to be provided throughout the entire length of the interior of the vessel, combined with beams and floors to carry the weight of ma-

chinery. The tanks are to be of steel, braced and stiffened according to the requirements, and riveted and caulked absolutely tight. Manholes will be located to allow access to the interiors of all tanks. The superstructure is to be located to allow of an above-water deck when the vessel is light for surface running. A deck 31 feet long will be provided for use on such occasions. These vessels will not sink on an even keel, but are being so built that they will dive like pop-pops while at full surface speed or at rest. The dive will be made at a small angle until the proper depth is reached, when, by automatic means, the boat will be brought to a horizontal position.

The Development of Japan.—Last week citations were made in these columns from the Japan Times showing the extraordinary development, in less than a year, made by the Imperial Steel Factory, at Wakamatsu. An elaborate report showing the development of the foreign trade and shipping of Japan from 1872 to 1900 has just been published by the British Foreign Office which further testifies to the extraordinary advance made by the island empire of the Far East.

The import trade, which in 1872 was valued at 4,740,000, was last year valued at 230,000,000. From 1872 to 1881 there was a heavy balance of trade against the country. There had been a continuous export of specie, and the coinage was replaced by an inconvertible paper currency. This was largely overlooked, and gradually fell from par, until it reached a discount of over 82 per cent. It was not until 1894, when the currency resumed its par value, that the import trade began to assume a promising appearance. Both the import and the total trade have since continued to advance steadily.

In 1883 more than half the total imports came from the United Kingdom, in 1890 about one-third, in 1898 considerably less than one-fourth, in 1899 little more than one-fifth, and in 1900 one-fourth. It is unmistakably set forth in the British Foreign Office report that in the last-mentioned three years the aggregate import trade of the whole British Empire bears a less favorable ratio to the whole import trade of Japan than did that of the United Kingdom alone in 1883. During the same period the trade of Germany and of the United States with Japan have in each case grown more than tenfold. And not only is this the case at present, but the author of the report declares that the most strenuous efforts are being made in both the latter countries to prepare the way for very considerable extensions in the future.

While much of the success of Germany and the United States is said to be ascribed to the willingness of the manufacturers of both countries to cater especially for the requirements of the Japanese, to advertise, and to the vigilance of agents, some of it, the report continues, and not the least part, is undoubtedly due to facilities of through transport from the seat of production in both countries to the destination of the goods in Japan.

A striking feature of the report is the revelation concerning the development of highly subsidized Japanese tonnage. In 1883 entries of Japanese vessels were so insignificant that they were not considered worthy of the slightest notice in the Consular reports. In 1900 they amounted in number to over 3,000 vessels of nearly 3,500,000 tons; in 1872 Japan possessed 16 merchant steamers, of an aggregate tonnage of 23,364 tons. They were all, without exception, vessels which had been condemned by their original owners. In 1890 her merchant fleet included 836 steamers, of 528,321 tons, most of them vessels of the highest types of modern construction.

Russia.—In speaking of the attempts being made by Western Europe to gain a commercial foothold in Asia Minor and Persia the *Nova Vremya* of St. Petersburg declared recently that Russia was now menaced by railways on two sides. While the Germans aim at strengthening the military position by connecting Constantinople with the Persian Gulf, the British, the other side, are already preparing to build a railway from Quetta through Belochistan to Seistan, and there is further ground to believe that they will not be long in connecting Eastern Persia with Western India. There will then be a new base for operations against Russian troops in Central Asia, besides the capture of the markets, in which the Russians will no longer be able to hold their own.

"All that is lacking in the picture," concludes the St. Petersburg paper, "is a line from Seistan to Basra, but there at least we are still masters of the situation, and our influence over Persian affairs will remain beyond question as long as the Germans do not begin to put in an appearance on the Persian Gulf by railway."

One of the most formidable holds that Russia has on Persia, as revealed by official advices, is the maintenance both in Teheran and Tabreez of a bank under Russian State protection, known as the "Banque de Prêts de Perse," or the Bank of Persian Loans. This bank, which has

eighteen agencies in all commercial and industrial parts of Persia, is said to be affiliated with the Russian Nadejda Company of transports, and its efforts, therefore, include the obtaining of road and port concessions. Besides its obtaining for a suitable quid pro quo from the Persian Government mining and railway concessions, its function is to make advances to the extent of 50 per cent. to merchants dealing in Russian products, and especially to the native exporters of dried fruit, against the delivery of their merchandise, while the official status of the bank enables it to obtain bounties on Russian exports, or even the increase of existing drawbacks to trade.

The importance of Tabreez as an exchange market is due to its being a centre of export to Russia of the produce of Northern Persia, a business which is of very old standing, and which has been making steady progress with such banking facilities as the native bankers (sarraf) have been able to afford. But the establishment there of a branch of the Bank of Persian Loans is said to have completely revolutionized the commerce of the place.

An Aired British War Airship.—The popular press of Paris has been thrown into a state of consternation by the reports telegraphed by correspondents in London to the effect that the British War Office was in the course of constructing a perfectly dirigible war balloon of vast proportions and so planned that it could scatter clouds of dynamite upon the earth under the course which it might pursue. It has been in vain that some of the more serious journals, while accepting the story as trustworthy, with certain reservations, have pointed out that such a mode of warfare would be contrary to the Geneva Convention. The "yellow press" reply that as Great Britain broke certain tenets of the convention in South Africa she would not hesitate to break others, if she could do so with impunity, as she certainly could were she mistress of the air as she is of the sea.

As one of the dispatches mentioned a name in connection with the diabolical machine, London newspaper men were not slow in placing themselves in communication with its owner. The gentleman who is said to be the inventor of the balloon is a Dr. Samuel Barton of Beckenham, and he is reported to have been as much surprised as his interrogators when an account of his achievements was related to him. He recalled, however, that he had recently met a Frenchman at the house of a friend. The conversation turned upon aerial navigation, and both agreed that when such navigation had been perfected war would no longer be possible. In order to illustrate his argument, the doctor stated that he was building an airship for the British War Office which might possibly bring about the desired result.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Barton is actually engaged in building an airship, which the War Office will purchase if it fulfills certain conditions imposed by the experts of the balloon department. Its principal features are said to be its dirigibility in calm or nearly calm weather, and its mode of release, which consists in simply pulling a lever. Its main object, however, he admitted, would be, like that of the existing military balloons and of the kite invented by the brother of Gen. Baden-Powell, to give greater facilities for scouting and reconnoitring. What the requirements of the War Office are the doctor did not state, but he said that he felt perfectly certain of being able to fulfill them, for during sixteen years he had been engaged in attempting to solve the problem of aerial navigation, and the stage which some inventors had only just reached had been attained by him some time ago.

Growing Trouble in Armenia.—The dispatch of eight battalions of Turkish troops to Mush, or Moosh, in Armenia, reported in a recent *Times* special from London, had long been foreseen by the leaders of the Armenian Committee. Only a few weeks ago *Pro Armenia*, a paper devoted to the Armenian cause, whose editorial committee, including such men as M. G. Clémenceau, Anatole France, Jean Jaurès, and Francis de Pressensé, gave it the highest reputation for trustworthiness, said that all signs pointed to a systematic massacre of Armenians this Autumn, the extent of which would depend upon the indifference of Western Europe. If there is a great outcry in the civilized world and strong diplomatic pressure upon Abdul Hamid, they will very likely, it is believed, be stopped at once, but otherwise they will go on slowly but surely until the season is over.

Although various causes have been given by travelers for these annual massacres, which reached such deplorable extremes five years ago, according to Ali Nouri Bey, an ex-official of the Turkish Government now in Paris, they all amount to this: The Turks, who are landowners or tenants, are obliged to borrow money either for improvements or to tide them over a bad harvest. The Armenians, who are merchants and money-lenders, loan this money. The Turks, finding it inconvenient to pay, send secret messages to Kurdish tribes in the vicinity, who swoop down and wipe out the creditors of the Turks. The Armenians are not a fighting people, and little resistance is offered. The survivors are then taken in hand by the local Turkish authorities and frightened into making a written statement that "a dispute having oc-

curred among themselves, they had fallen upon and killed one another, and but for the interference of the authorities nobody would have remained alive." This document is then presented to the Governor, who sends a long telegram to the Sultan about the matter, and the usual answer is that "he forgives the Armenians if they promise not to begin again," and at the same time he orders the Governor to take energetic measures to protect the Kurds against the Armenian brigands.

Among the signs noted which *Pro Armenia* deems significant as foreshadowing more than usual activity on the part of the Kurds is the fact that a few weeks ago two notorious chiefs, Murad Bey and Mousa Bey of Kezan, presented a petition to Abdul Hamid, through Zeki Pasha, the commander of the Fourth Army Corps, asking for permission to form a new Hamidie cavalry regiment, in order to protect themselves and their tribe against the "expected attacks of the Armenians in the neighborhood." This petition, duly accompanied by a gift of \$2,500, was sent to Zeki Pasha, and afterward forwarded to Abdul Hamid with a favorable report from Zeki Pasha.

Advices have recently reached Downing Street concerning the whereabouts of Expedition.—The Anglo-Abyssinian expedition which left England in November, 1900, for the Sudan upon a Government survey to Lake Rudolf, to delimit the Anglo-Abyssinian boundary between that lake and the Sobat, and to connect the survey with that made by Col. Macdonald's expedition in Uganda in 1898, which was obliged to return before completing its work. The expedition was fitted out at Omdurman and was expected to be absent for about a year.

It is now learned that the mission, which is under Major Austin, R. E., formerly one of the officers under Macdonald, has reached Lake Daringo after a hazardous journey, during which all the members of the expedition suffered considerably and a good many of the escort were lost, for the most part through hunger. Major Austin, who has been ill, is now on his way home, and in the absence of his report it is not known how far the expedition has been a success. Major Bright of the Rifle Brigade, who has succeeded him in command, is reported to be in good health. As the expedition was, to a considerable extent, to traverse a portion of the proposed route of the Cape-to-Cairo line, its misfortunes are not considered encouraging by the projectors of the scheme, especially as on one of the results of the expedition depended the undertaking of Cecil Rhodes's project on a large scale.

A Modern Vautrin.—Several Paris papers are reminded of the exploits of the hero in one of Balzac's almost forgotten plays, "Vautrin," by the recent achievements of a rogue named Goirand, for whom all the police of France are on the lookout. This Goirand is said to have entrapped a large number of servant girls and shop girls, inducing them to steal for him where they were employed and later having them secure other positions with the sole purpose of stealing. One after another his victims have been captured, but he still remains at large. When the last was arrested Goirand wrote to her, saying: "You can tell the whole story, if you like. I am not afraid of the police. They won't catch me. They do not know me." Relieved of all duty toward him, on the strength of this note, others have told their story, and although the Paris police are confident that there is only one man concerned and not a band, as they had at first supposed, no two descriptions of him agree.

On one occasion, however, Goirand was trapped with an accomplice and sentenced to twenty years' transportation. While a batch of condemned men, including himself, was being escorted to be measured in M. Berillon's anthropometrical office, Goirand suddenly stepped out of the group and told the municipal guards, with a severe look: "I am not at all satisfied with the way you watch your prisoners. You must exhibit more care and zeal in the discharge of your duties in the future, or I shall have to report you," and walked off, saluted respectfully by the alarmed municipal guards, who took him for a high police official, and trembled in consequence.

His career as furnished by the police is full of adventure and romance. His last victim and accomplice, who has just begun to serve a five years' sentence, amassed for him property valued at 200,000, most of which was converted into money, and together they went to live in grand style in a suburb of Paris beyond Passy. They had horses, carriages, and automobiles, and Goirand made friends with his aristocratic neighbors, visited them, and shot over their game preserves. Once he got himself imprudently mixed up in a brawl and spent the night in a police station, but was released in the morning with profuse apologies on the part of the police on account of the representations made by his neighbors. At another time he took to the station house a detective whom he accused of insulting him, but passed out before the astonished detective, who had meant to arrest him on suspicion, could make an intelligent explanation of the affair to his superior. To judge from papers like *Le Petit Journal* and *Le Petit Parisien*, a complete story of his adventures would fill a good-sized volume.

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WENT FAR TO BE DUPED
Traveler from Cork Easy Victim of
Clever Swindlers.

How Mr. Green Was Lured from Grant's Tomb to New Jersey Woods and Lost Money and Watch.

From the New Jersey side of the Hudson in the vicinity of Fort Lee, Cliffside Park, and Grantwood, comes the report of the

The most recent case is that of a man who gave the name of William T. Green, and said he was a grain dealer of Cork, Ireland, and was stopping at the Manhattan Hotel in this city. Green fell into the hands of the swindlers on Saturday

last. His loss consists merely of \$30 and a gold watch, for which he said he paid \$260 in England. He explained that he had been in the West, and more recently in Washington, D. C., altogether about a month in this country, but that he had met with no other unpleasantness.

After dinner on Saturday Green started out to see some of the places of interest about the city, and selected Grant's Tomb

to go to first. He visited the interior of the tomb, and then seated himself on one of the benches commanding a view of the Hudson, the Jersey shore, and the Palisades beyond. He had not been seated long when a man whom he afterward remembered having seen in the tomb sat down beside him. The man soon had something to say of the beauty of the surroundings, and Green was anxious to in-

horse what he said, and to give expression to his appreciation. Cards were exchanged. The card which Green got indicated that the appreciative man who had accosted him was Frederick James of San Francisco. James said that he had often been to the spot where they were, but that the attractiveness of the scenery drew him back like a magnet.

After gushing considerably about the surrounding scenery, James finally suggested that they cross the river and view the grandeur of the forest of New York

buildings from Fort Lee Heights. Green acquired. The two men crossed the river on the ferry, and then rode on the trolley to Fort Lee. At the latter place they left the car and started for the crest of the hills to the south. They worked their way through weeds to Passaic park, which is a pleasure resort, and then back again toward the line of the North Hudson Traction Company's tracks to Hoboken.

While on the deserted road leading to the trolley line they came upon an old man. He said he was a Southerner and looked

the part. He also was a stranger and wanted to urbosom himself. He said that he was wandering about waiting for his first salary money, as New York had proved too rapid for him and he had been scindled out of several hundred dollars. Questioning on the part of James and Green, with the preponderance of curiosity manifest in James, elicited a peculiar story not altogether new to the sophisticated. It was accompanied with ocular demonstration, and the man produced the material for the demonstration with him—cards. The backs of these cards were

alike, but three of them were blanks on their face, and the fourth had a picture on it. The swindled man claimed that they were the very cards by means of which he had been defrauded. He showed how easily he had been mistaken when he had tried to indicate the card which had the picture on it.

Green thought the game looked too easy to be fooled by it. James put up money to bet that Green could pick out the card. Green tried it, and was wrong. Green then became confident—he put up \$30 to

redeem himself, and to make good the loss his haphazard acquaintance had sustained through him. Again he failed to point out the picture card. Then Green bet his watch against the money which the Southerner held, and again failed to indicate the picture card.

At this juncture there came rushing through the shrubbery a man wearing a big badge.

"What? Gambling on the highway?" he shouted. "That's three years!"

"Leg it!" shouted James.

Green allowed himself to become excited.

and bolted. He was soon lost in the woods, where he also lost James and the man who had his watch and money. After he had searched for them for some time in vain he became suspicious and told the whole story to the Grantwood police, who informed him that he was only one of many victims. He finally started for New York, and said he would report the matter to the authorities here.

At the Manhattan Hotel it was said that William T. Green is not stopping there.

Why He Is Jubilant.

"The male sex," she exclaimed, in strident tones, "is all alike, wherever you find it. Look at the rooster. When the hen lays an egg he crows louder than the hen does."

"Phaps, my dear," timidly spoke Mr. Meeker, "he does it to show how proud he is of the hen."—Chicago Tribune.

Store Closes Daily at 6 P. M.

Store Closes Daily at 6 P. M.

The Wanamaker Store News for today

A Unique Offering of New Silver-Plated TABLEWARE

This store has exploited many remarkable movements of Silverware, in the past. Thousands of homes proudly display fine pieces that were bought here, at prices far below what any of the admiring visitors to those homes would suspect. But this sale marks a decided departure from methods of the past, and finds us with a superb gathering of—

Absolutely New Silver-Plated Ware Far Under Value

There is the handsomest Quadruple-plated Silverware that we could select—and every pattern was selected. Then during the dull Summer months, the lot was specially made up for us; and not a piece in the entire collection is more than two months old!

Such a sale has never been known before. What other store than Wanamaker's would think of selling such absolutely new and high-class wares at such little prices?

Then, in addition to the quadruple-plated ware, we offer a fine lot of

Genuine Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons

Made by the original Rogers firms that made the name famous. (Other cheap wares, bearing this name, are never sold by us either in regular stock or at reduced prices). These are the very best plated forks, spoons, etc., that are made, though now sold at the little prices named below.

Rare time it is for the buying of wedding, birthday or holiday presents, or prizes for social occasions; for no better or newer wares can be bought for the higher prices that must be paid in the regular way.

But the great bulk of it will be taken by thrifty, beauty-loving housekeepers; for such an occasion has never been matched before.

These price-hints:

Quadruple Plated Tableware—

Five Piece Tea Sets, \$9.50, \$11.25 and \$12.50.
Tureens, \$3.75 and \$4.25.
Water Pitchers, \$3.50.
Ice Bowls, \$2.25.
Crumb Sets, \$2.
Condensed Milk Jars, \$1.25.
Ice Pitchers, \$4.50 and \$5.
Candlesticks, \$1 and \$1.10.
4-light Candelabra, \$4.25.
5-light Candelabra, \$4.75.
Baking Dishes, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.85 and \$3.50.
Walters, 65c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.65 and \$2.
Main aisle.

Genuine Rogers Forks and Spoons—

About half price.
Tea Spoons, \$1.15 and \$1.25 each.
Dessert Spoons, \$1.75 doz.
Butter Spoons, \$1.75 doz.
Table Forks, \$2 doz.
Dinner Forks, \$2 doz.
Coffee Spoons, \$1 doz.
Oyster Forks, \$1.35 doz.
Orange Spoons, \$1.50 doz.
Cream Ladles, 35c each.
Gravy Ladles, 45c each.
Oyster Ladles, 75c each.
Triple-plated Medium and Dessert Knives, \$2.25 doz.

The Season's Greatest Movement in CHINA and CUT GLASS

Economies that Touch Every Household

The fourth week of this great China movement opens with full stocks of special priced goods in every line.

Preparation secured these splendid resources. The proper measurement of your increased demands prevented the exhaustion of the supplies, and discontinuance of the sale, which must have resulted ere this, if we had provided no more largely than in the past.

Progress—Betterment—larger selling. We made wise and full provision; hence the full tables and unbroken assortments that are prepared for you to select from today.

The details point to the very positive savings:

Dinner Sets—

\$6.50, regularly \$9—Fine American Porcelain Sets; in festoon shapes and choice of four pretty decorations; blue, green, purple and brown; complete for 12 persons.
\$10, regularly \$18—Fine American Porcelain Sets; flower decorations and all pieces gilt; soup tureen and three plates.
\$15, regularly \$25—Austrian China Sets; floral decorations and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three plates.
\$20, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Sets; in a pretty flower border decoration; covered pieces and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three plates.
\$22.50, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Sets; in a pink flower border decoration; covered pieces and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three plates.
\$25, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Sets; in two new decorations; covered pieces and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three plates; 101 pieces.
\$35, reduced from \$52—Theo. Haviland Sets; in a violet decoration; all pieces gilt; soup tureen and four plates; 113 pieces.

Bric-a-Brac—

Some new Bric-a-Brac from Turn-Tepitz, Bohemia, has just been opened; very attractive in shape and decorations, and marked but little over half price. The variety includes Jardinières, small and large Jugs, Vases, with two handles, and other pieces: 75c each, regularly \$1.10, \$1 each, regularly \$1.45, \$2 each, regularly \$3.75, \$3.50 each, regularly \$5.50, \$4 each, regularly \$7, \$8 each, regularly \$10, \$8 each, regularly \$14.
Louvaine Ware—A shipment just opened; hardly two pieces of a kind. There are vases, jugs, and without handles, tobacco jars, and so on. Decorated in soft blended colors with subjects of flowers, fruits and animals:
\$1, regularly \$2, \$3.75, regularly \$5, \$4.50, regularly \$7, \$6.50, regularly \$10, \$8, regularly \$15, \$12, regularly \$18, \$17.50, regularly \$22.50, \$20, regularly \$30, \$25, regularly \$35.
Basement.

Cut Glass—

Many of the following items are just opened and shown for the first time today:

Bowls, 8 in., \$3 each, regularly \$5; 8 in., \$4.50 each, reduced from \$6.50; 9 in., \$4 each, regularly \$12; 8 in., \$9 each, regularly \$14.
Nappies, 7 in., \$4 each, regularly \$6; 8 in., \$6 each, regularly \$9.
\$9, Colony Tray, \$3 each, regularly \$5.
Water Carafes, \$2.75 each, regularly \$4; \$3.25, regularly \$5; \$4, regularly \$6.
5-inch Dish, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50; 6-inch, Olive Dish, \$2.75 each, regularly \$4; Water Tumblers, \$2.75 doz., regularly \$4.50; \$3.75 doz., regularly \$6.
Flower Vases \$4 each, regularly \$6.
Fancy China—

Some of the greatest values we have ever shown.

Of particular interest is a group of fine French china, made by one of the foremost makers of fancy china pieces, in a yellow rose decoration with a gold beaded border, in festoon shapes; reduced one-third throughout:

Dinner Plates, \$5 doz., from \$8. Breakfast Plates, \$4 doz., from \$7.
Tea Plates, \$3 doz., from \$5.
Pudding Sets, 3 pieces, \$3.50 each, from \$5.50.
Chop Plates, 12 each, from \$2.75.
Breakfast Plates, \$2 doz., from \$3.
Custard Trays, \$2 each, from \$3.
Consolidated Milk Holders, \$1 each, from \$1.50.

Fancy Plates—A table of special values in Plates. Some of our choicest goods in exquisite decorations. Just one line mentioned to-day:

Theo. Haviland Plates in dinner, breakfast, tea and soup sizes; blue and green colored bands, with a pretty flower wreath decoration. Dinner Plates, \$1.10 each, regularly \$1.50. Breakfast Plates, \$9 doz., regularly \$15. Tea Plates, \$7 doz., regularly \$12. Soup Plates, \$10 doz., regularly \$14.
About 1,000 dozens of Plates and Cups and Saucers, in French and Austrian china, at half their regular value: French china, in Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Bread-and-Butter Plates, Tea Cups and Saucers, After-dinner Cups and Saucers, all decorated in flower and gold; 25c each, regularly 50c.
Austrian china, Tea Plates, Bread-and-Butter Plates, Tea Cups and Saucers, After-dinner Coffee, Oatmeal and Fruit Saucers; in 12 distinct styles; solid colored borders overlaid with a rose, gold pattern, gold rosette in center, and pretty gold pattern running around shoulder of plates; also with pink, parson or green hand with gold pattern laid over and flower decoration in wreath in festoon effect; flower center; 25c each, regularly 50c.
Basement.

Opposite Points

Advertiser and Consumer . . .

The advertiser who would be continuously influential must look at his advertising through his merchandise.

The consumer views merchandise through advertising, and is thus influenced by the advertiser.

Advertising is the mirror of merchandise. If it reflects facts accurately the Public consults it habitually. Intelligence is the pure crystal and honesty the metal backing that produce the perfect advertising reflector. The wise retailer knows all this. Only foolish retailers ignore it. Not wishing to waste good money on bad announcements, we insist upon perfect accuracy in our advertising. Here, as everywhere, the highest motives are in harmony with sound policy.

Trite but True and Worth Repeating

We have printed it often before and in some form will print it many times again, for it is due to you and to us that the foundation principles of many bargain prices should be understood.

Prosperity prevails in the making and the traffic in many sorts of goods now offered here far below market values and in many instances below cost of manufacture.

Why these paradoxes?

Shoes. Shoemaking is a great manufacturing interest in which the making is always one season ahead of the wearing. Factories must close out clean each season. We clean them out and, being retailers, goods that go to you through us cause no disturbance to the general market. That is a great boon to the factories. So we make shoe bargains for our Public.

Silver-Plated Ware. Factories have their dull times. To hold organizations intact they will sacrifice profits in dull months to keep hands busy. Because we retail goods so made very cheap, more people buy. Creates consumption.

Decorated China Ware. Austria is a cheap market for pottery. French styles of decorations on Austrian blanks are nearly as beautiful and far less costly than the French made goods. Great concentrated distribution of tableware enables us to buy very largely in France. Successful imitation and great aggregation create our low prices.

Dress Silks. Prosperous times do not make all men wise. Eyes too large for the market. Our stocks bring down prices.

These various causes are constantly working throughout the manufacturing world. Quick and sensitive touch with all the nerve centers of trade brings to us all the best chances. It is all a result of grand retailing that finds full justification in both ethics and economies.

A SALE of the SILKS

That You Know Best and Want Most

This is what marks this offering as different from, and better than any previous movement.

Progress—betterment—here is the keynote of Wanamaker retailing. Each new operation transcends its predecessor. We are constantly endeavoring to achieve things never accomplished before, or win a larger success than has been reached by a similar movement of the past.

This present transaction in Silks is a notable example.

Here are *Staple Silks* such as could not be missing from any good stock; in constant demand, and always commanding full, regular prices—now offered at 25 to 40 per cent. below value.

Then here are Fancy Silks and many fine imported Novelties that have never been shown at retail before; and these are still more greatly under value.

The transaction was possible because of our two great stores, and the vast distributing possibilities of each—enabling us to purchase at one time almost a half-million yards of silk.

This, in part, explains the paradox of cut prices on staple silks which are really in short supply on the general market.

This emphasizes most positively the economies here offered:

\$7 and \$5 Novelty Silks, now \$2.50
\$3.50 All-silk Black Velvet, now \$2.50
\$4.50 Lyons Fancy Silks, now \$2
\$3.50 Rich French Silks, now \$1.75
\$3 Fancy Silks, now \$1.50
\$2 Black Satin Duchesse, now \$1.50
\$1.75 Black Taffeta, now \$1.40
\$1.75 Black Duchesse and Armure, now \$1.35
\$1.65 Black Faille Francaise, Peau de Soie, and Duchesse Satin, now \$1.25
\$1.50 Black Merveilleux, Satin Lazeur and Satin Duchesse, now \$1.15
Rotunda.

\$1.35 Black Faille Francaise, Merveilleux and Peau de Soie, now \$1
\$1.25 Black Taffeta and Satin Duchesse, now \$1
\$1.25 Black Lumineux, now 90c
\$1.15 Black Faille Francaise, now 85c
\$1.25 Colored Louisines, now 85c
\$1.10 Black Merveilleux and Taffeta, now 85c
\$1 White Taffeta, now 80c
\$1 Black Armure, Faille Francaise and Soie, now 80c
\$1.25 and \$1.50 Plaid Taffetas, now 75c
\$1 Black Lumineux and Duchesse, now 75c

85c Black Taffetas, now 70c
85c Black Lumineux and Luxor, now 65c
90c and \$1 Fancy Striped Taffetas, now 60c
\$1.50 Striped and Fancy Bengalines, now 55c
75c Black Satin Duchesse, now 55c
75c Colored Taffetas, now 55c
70c Black Taffetas, now 55c
And many other various kinds of wanted silks at special prices that we have not space to mention. And back of all this is our full-to-overflowing regular stocks, from which every silk want can be supplied.

This FALL SHOE SALE

Logical Losses Afford Extensive Economies

The special shoes provided for this sale seem like a tremendous stock, and indeed the distribution of them would be impossible except by Wanamaker's. And yet they are but the crumbs left over from factories whose combined product supplies the annual needs of eighty million pairs of feet.

How insignificant are losses on these thousands, when factories have harvested their profits on so many millions! They are glad to wind up their season's business with clear stock-rooms; and the saving which is so great to individual purchasers, is a mere trifle of present loss and a positive eventual profit to the manufacturers.

But we skip the unworthy lots—the Wanamaker prestige gives us the privilege of picking what we will; and the present offering shows how carefully we have selected every line.

Fall and Winter Shoes, for Men, Women and Children, were never before offered in such variety of worthy and stylish sorts, at such little prices as these:

Women's Oxford Shoes, \$1.

Black kid Oxfords that are valued up to \$2; good styles and all sizes.

Women's Shoes at \$1.20—

Black kidkin, in fine qualities; shapely, finely made, and grades that sell regularly at \$2.

Women's Oxford Shoes at \$1.40—

Kidkin, with heavy soles, full round toes and Cuban heels, for Autumn wear.

Women's Shoes at \$1.50—

Patent leather and kid lace shoes; splendid shoes for business wear.

Women's Dress Shoes, \$1.60—

Black cloth tops with kid foxing and patent leather tips.

Women's Kid Shoes, \$1.60

Kidkin laced and buttoned shoes with flexible soles.

Women's Oxford Shoes at \$1.60—

Fine kidkin, with thin turned soles, patent leather and kid tips, for dress wear.

Women's Shoes at \$1.60—

Dress shoes of fine kidkin; a dozen sorts of toes and heels, including Louis XV; medium and stout soles; kid and patent leather tips; \$3 grades.

Women's Shoes at \$1.80—

Women's kid and patent leather lace and button shoes, in the most fashionable shapes and weights.

Women's Shoes at \$2.40—

Dress shoes of fine kidkin; welted soles of medium weight; stylish lasts.

Women's Shoes at \$2—

Women's box calf storm shoes; high cut, thick welted soles; also kid dress shoes in fine grades.

Children's Shoes at 75c—

Spring heel shoes for girls and small boys; kid and calf, in sizes from 8 to 2.

Children's Shoes at \$1—

Black kidkin; plump and durable; spring heels, full round toes; sizes 8½ to 2.

Children's Shoes at \$1.20—

Fine kid and calf lace shoes, sturdy and durable, but made on slightly lasts; sizes up to 5½.

Men's Shoes at \$1—

Black satin calf lace shoes; good style and well made.

Men's Shoes at \$1.50—

Mostly large sizes and few of a kind, but the original prices ranged from \$3 to \$5.

Men's Shoes at \$1.90—

And not a pair worth less than \$3; box and wax calfkin, kid, patent and enamel leathers, with solid soles; in swagger styles; all sizes to start.

Men's Shoes at \$2.40—

Patent leather button and lace; box calf, velvet and kid lace in swell shapes; \$3.50 grades.

Men's Shoes at \$2.90—

Shoes that sell regularly at \$4 and \$5; velvet enamel, box calf and kid.

Boys' Shoes at 85c—

For small boys; spring heels; wide toes and solid soles.

Boys' Shoes at \$1—

Black satin calf lace, with stout soles; sizes 11 to 1½; with heels, sizes 9 to 13½ with spring heels.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.25—

Black kid and calf lace shoes, sturdy and durable, but made on slightly lasts; sizes up to 5½.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.50

Calfskin, with solid oak soles welted and stitched; high-class school shoes; sizes 12 to 2.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.70—

Black calfkin lace shoes with welted soles and square heels; sizes 2½ to 5½; all widths B to E.
Basement.

A Curio Chickering

The most highly condensed Chickering Piano, and at the same time the smallest Baby Grand Piano ever made. It should not be advertised; we have but one today, and yet our store news would be incomplete without reference to it.

A grand piano in the real meaning of the term, and yet so small that it occupies but little more space than an upright piano.

The technicalities of this latest Chickering masterpiece will be left to the salesman who will detail its merits. The wonderful expression, the unique bijou character of it, inspire the affectionate admiration that always accompanies things that are exquisitely diminutive. Surely in this production Chickering is the Meisner of piano makers. But this little Baby Grand holds within it the potency of great future leadership.

This triumphant novelty is another witness to the leadership of the Wanamaker Piano Stores. Rumor has it, perhaps truly, that no other piano store in this city can compare with Wanamaker's for the number of pianos sold this Fall to retail buyers.

The Chickering Pianos are accustomed to the best society—that's why they are here.
Piano Store, Fifth floor.

Men's Sack Suits to Order—\$25

Many a man enjoys the feeling of individuality that a suit made to his measure confers upon him, but shies at the cost he thinks it will involve.

He is mistaken, and we can prove it to him. Wanamaker custom-made clothing gives him the unhampered freedom of choice as to material and style that he likes, and a perfect fit, at about the price he would be apt to pay for a ready-made suit at other clothing stores.

At \$25, for instance, he has a collection of sixty new, handsome patterns in the latest colorings of fancy chevrons, to choose from. And we promise that the sack suit we will make for him will be irreproachable in style, fit and workmanship—he be never so hard to please.
Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Richness in Costumes and Wraps

Makers of styles and moulders of fashion, as reflected in their work, are seen at their best in this fashion show. The Wanamaker collection of Costumes and Wraps for women is, in a sense, competitive. Strict are the conditions barring access to all but the most worthy; keen is the competition to be counted among the elect.

And the beauty and richness of the showing proves the wisdom of its inaccessibility to the ordinary, uninspired maker of garments. The gowns, the coats that you see here are distinctive, full of style, beauty and originality. There's many a hint, a suggestion to be derived from the garments by the student of the fitness of things in woman's dress.

And the wide price-range insures the fulfilment of every wish, be it for simplicity or luxury.

This is the scope of the showing:

Tailor-made Suits, \$10 to \$127.
Dresses of Silk and Velvet, \$40 to \$175.
Skirts of Cloth, \$4.50 to \$50.
Skirts of Silk, \$12.50 to \$35.
Skirts of Velvet, \$14 to \$67.50.
Jackets, \$6 to \$35.
Second floor, Broadway.

Handsome Fall Styles in Boys' Clothing

That boy is hard to suit who cannot be fitted to the entire satisfaction of himself and his fond parent, from this splendidly comprehensive collection of New Fall Styles. New suits that are worth our talking about, and your seeing, are coming in every day.

Here are some new ones, for instance, that we haven't mentioned before, which are bound to delight the boys that wear them and the parents that buy them:

Norfolk Suits, in plain blue and mixed chevrons. Suits cut in this manner have grown immensely popular this season. Sizes 8 to 16 years; \$5 to \$7.50.
New Russian House Suits of blue, red or brown chevrons, with bloomer trousers; extra shield and cuffs of white pique. Size: 3 to 7 years. These are exceptionally stylish suits. \$8. Others up to \$12.
Three-piece Suits, consisting of jacket, vest and trousers, in plain blue and mixed chevrons; also in undressed worsteds; sizes 8 to 16 years. \$5 to \$14.
Second floor, Ninth street.

New Weaves in Dress Goods

Fashion has selected rough-faced fabrics as favorites this Fall. Zibeline and chevrons stand foremost; though the looms have so changed and improved these popular weaves that they will scarcely be recognized as the modest fabrics known in the past.

These hints of sorts that promise popularity:

At \$3.50 a yard—French Cloth Zibeline, in self colorings.
At \$2.50 a yard—French Novelty Chevrot, in self colors; design taken from that of a willow basket; the yarns used being big and little to give the fabric the desired character.
At \$2.50 a yard—French Zibeline, in self color in weave similar to that of hopsacking.
At \$2.50 a yard—Camel's-hair Polka-dot Mixed Venetian Cloths.
At \$2.50 a yard—French Zibeline Cloths, in self colorings.
At \$2.50 a yard—Camel's-hair Venetian Cloths, in self colorings.
At \$2.25 a yard—Basket weave Chevrot, woven in rough yarns with a mohair mixture.
At \$2.25 a yard—French Zibeline Chevrot, in chevrons weave, in mixed colorings.
At \$2 a yard—Rough yarn Chevrot Twills, in mixtures.
At \$1.75 a yard—Fancy woven mixed Chevrots with hair-line block plaids, in attractive color contrasts.
At \$1.75 a yard—Mixed Zibeline Chevrot.
At \$1.50 a yard—Camel's-hair mixed Cloths.
Rotunda and Tenth street.

Cashmere Wrappers in Charming Styles

There's much for tasteful women to admire in this showing of Morning Gowns or Wrappers of Cashmere. Dainty touches here and there, new ideas in design, lift them above the dead level of the average wrapper. And cashmere, soft, pliable and clinging, produces most attractive effects when used in these negligee gowns.

A hint of some of the styles:
\$4.50—Of cashmere, in solid colors, blue, red and black; yoke trimmed with braid; double breasted over shoulder, trimmed; bishop sleeves; flare flounce on skirt.
\$6—Of cashmere in solid colors, red, blue, heliotrope and black; yoke trimmed with lace and bands of velvet ribbon; accordion-plaited ruffle around yoke, edged with velvet ribbon.
\$10.50—Of cashmere, in solid colors, light blue, gray and red; fitted bustle over shoulder, trimmed with lace and velvet ribbon; bishop sleeves, trimmed with lace and ribbon.
\$13.50—Of cashmere, in solid colors, old rose and red; deep collar over shoulder, trimmed with fancy braid and insertion, and deep ruffle of lace.
Many other styles, of cashmere, up to \$17.50.
Silk Wrappers or negligees, trimmed with lace and ribbon, simple or elaborate, from \$12 to \$45.
Second floor.

An Important Sale of Handkerchiefs

This offering of twelve thousand Men's and Women's All-linen Handkerchiefs is due to the vigilance of a very careful manufacturer. He calls them "Seconds"—a rather harsh term; for all that stands between them and perfection is a thick thread here or there in the weave.

They are all plain hemstitched, including some hemstitched by hand, in a variety of widths; and if perfect would bring from 20c to 75c each. Choose among them today at 12½ Cents Each.

The early comers will get some excellent handkerchiefs at a remarkably low price, and there are enough of the better sorts to last nearly all day.

Besides this larger offering, there are 500 Men's French Linen Handkerchiefs, printed in colors. The handkerchiefs are perfect in themselves, but there are slight imperfections in the printing; hence these handkerchiefs, many of which would otherwise sell for 75c and \$1, are marked 25 Cents Each.

The lot contains a large assortment of recent French designs.

Broadway.

Umbrellas and the Equinox

Popular superstition establishes a sort of mysterious connection between the two. Hence the timeliness, on this first day of Autumn, of this offering of excellent Umbrellas, for Men and Women, at considerable savings. For, as a matter of fact even if the Autumnal Equinox doesn't, of necessity, bring a storm with it, you are apt to have plenty of use for your investment at no distant date.

Two attractive groups:

At \$1.85, worth \$2.50—

26 and 28-inch all-silk Umbrellas of extra quality, with an excellent assortment of natural wood handles.

At \$2.50, worth up to \$4—

Bankruptcy Notices.
DISTRICT COURT FOR THE

of the above-named bank
It may concern:
of the above-named bank,
manufactured for garments,
machines, factory fixtures,
which will be sold by order of the
received by the undersigned
and to Hon. George
Peters, In the Post Office Build-
ing, Manhattan, City of New York
on or before April 1, 1901, at ten A. M., viz.:
his stock.
for the safe, sewing ma-
chine and factory fixtures.
to the receiver in sealed
bid for Harris & Melrose

28th, and 30th, between 9 A. M. and 12 M., at the room of Leonard Town, in the Borough of New York City of New York, to the effect all bids submitted in accordance with the foregoing, the said stock and fixtures will be sold at public auction on October, 1901, at 10 A. M., at the room of Leonard Town, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, for the sum of \$100,000, or for such lesser sum as may be offered, at their appraised value.

September 20, 1901.

ELI LUKAT, Attorney-in-Charge,
All Street, New York City.
The ELI LUKAT, Attorney-in-Charge,
All Street, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.

IN THE UNITED STATES
District of New York.—In the
MATUSOW and SAMUEL
bankruptcy.
Given that the stock of merchandise-
named bankrupts, consisting of
clothing, piece goods, notions,
and fixtures, &c., now
at 488 Broome Street, New
York City, is offered for sale
to the receiver of the said bank-
rupts, as inspected upon the
24th, 25, and 26, between
M. and 12 M., at the room of
M. and 12 M., as follows:
The stock of sewing machines and
stock of merchandise.
The stock of merchandise and
fixtures will be received by Benjamin
L. at his office, No. 129
of Manhattan, New York City,
on the 27th day of September,
1901, at 10 A. M., for the sum of
\$100,000, or for such lesser sum
as may be offered, at their
appraised value.

September 20, 1901.

ELI LUKAT, Attorney-in-Charge,
All Street, New York City.
The ELI LUKAT, Attorney-in-Charge,
All Street, Borough of Manhattan,
New York City.

burgh of Manhattan, New York
day of September, 1901, at
of September.

September 21st, 1901.
AMIN BARKER, Receiver,
TAYLOR & BRONNER, Attorneys
309 Broadway, Manhattan
York City.

DISTRICT COURT FOR THE
of New York—JACOB
given that Jacob Roziczka,
his petition dated September
for a discharge from all his
and that said creditor had
ordered to attend at the
hearing before the Hon. George
of the United States District
Court and Post Office
City and County of New
at 10:30 A. M., and then
if any creditor or other
petitioner should not be
attended the examination of the

MANUEL A. PRENTISS,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
21, 1901.

DISTRICT COURT FOR THE
of New York—GEORGE H.
given that George H. Frauger,
his petition dated

are ordered to attend at the Court before the United States District Judge, Court House, and Post Office Building, City and County of New York, on October 2, 1901, at 10:30 A. M. and to show cause, if any they have, why they should not be said petitioner should not be examined by the Court.

NATHL. A. PRENTISS,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
21, 1901.

DISTRICT COURT FOR THE
of New York—LOUIS F. FLEISHER, J. BARIT, bankrupts.
given that Louis Fleisher and others have shown cause why they should not be said petitioner should not be examined by the Court.

October 2, 1901, praying for
the bankrupts debts in bankruptcy
and other persons are ordered
hearing upon said petition before
Judge B. Adams, United States
in the United States Court House
containing in the City and County
October 2, 1901, at 10:30 A. M.,

attend the examination
person.
NATHL. A. PRENTISS,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
21. 1897.

DISTRICT COURT FOR THE
of New York—EMILIA
of.
given that Emilia Valenta,
her petition, dated Septem-
ber, for a discharge from all
debts; and that all creditors
of said debtor are ordered to
attend the examination of the
petition before the Hon.
United States District Judge,
District Court House, New
York, in the City and County of New
York, at 10:30 A. M.,
on the 21st day of September, 1897.
The said petitioner should not be
present at the examination of the

NATHL. A. PRENTISS.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE Southern District of New York.—In the matter of RICHARD GERSTENBERGER, bankrupt.—In Bankruptcy.

of Richard Gerstenberger of New York, and district court.

Given that on the 17th day of May, A. D. 1901, the said Richard Gerstenberger was adjudicated bankrupt, and that creditors will be held at the U. S. Office, Referee in Bankruptcy, 100 Broadway, New York City, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock, at which time the said bankrupt is to appear and to prove their claims against the bankrupt, and transact as may properly come before the court.

PETER B. OLNEY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

—In the matter of MAX GREENFIELD—in Bankruptcy.
—Referee in Bankruptcy.
—The case of Max Greenfield was called on for the first time at the Court of New York, and district clerk, on the 24th day of June, 1901, when the said Max Greenfield was present, and that the hearing will be held at the office of the Referee in Bankruptcy, New York City, on the 27th day of June, 1901, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the said creditors may file their claims, appoint a trustee, and transact such business as may come before said Referee in Bankruptcy.
—PETER E. OLNEY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE
Southern District of New
York, in the matter of
—in Bankruptcy.
—Max A. Weller of the City
of New York, and district clerk, advised
even that on the 17th day of
July, 1901, the said Max A. Weller
was present, and that the
said Referee in Bankruptcy
has appointed the said Peter
E. Olney, Referee in Bank-
ruptcy, New York City, on the
27th day of July, 1901, at 11
o'clock in the morning, at which
time the said Max A. Weller
may file his claim, and transac-
tion such business as may come
before said Referee in Bankruptcy.
—PETER E. OLNEY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Private Notices.

—In pursuance of an order
of the Honorable Judge
Thomas, a Surrogate of the
County of New York, in and
to the notice is hereby given to
all persons claiming against the
estate of the late John H. H.

at their place of trans-
action or where the
In the City of New York,
on or before the 30th day
Dated New York, the 20th
FRANK MCKER,
THOMAS B. CLARKE,
Executors.
Attorneys for Executors,
Y. City.

ROBERT C. D.-In pursuance
of A. Abner C. Thomas, a Survi-
vor of New York, who has been
in various having claims against
BLAUGHTER, late of the
deceased, to present the
thereof, to the subscribers,
business customers of the
Bennett & Ingersoll, New
York, in the Borough of Man-
hattan, New York, on or before the
October next, - dated the
day of April, 1907. **HENRY**
BRETHAUER and **MARIA L.**
Executors. **MURRAY H. BRE-**
thauer, Attorneys for the Execu-
tors.

FINANCIAL

Hanover National Bank
Capital and surplus, \$5,454,000.
Temporary Address, 7 Wall, 9 & 11 Nassau St.

Phenix National Bank
40 Wall Street.

Colonial Trust Company
Capital, \$1,000,000. UNDIVIDED
PROFITS, \$2,100,000.00.
ST. PAUL BLDG., 222 B'way.

Bankers' Cards

New York Telephone, Brooklyn Telephone,
AND ALPHEE BURN, N. Y. O. R.

Geo. H. PRENTISS & CO.

DEALERS IN

LOCAL SECURITIES,

45 Wall Street, 208 Montague St.,
New York, Brooklyn.

MEMBERS OF N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

JOHN HONE & CO.,

Members N. Y. Stock Exchange,
25 NEW STREET, NEW YORK.

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SOLD ON COMMISSION.**

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Branch Offices at Albany and Rochester.

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Solely orders, purchase or sale, cash or margin.

STOCKS, WHEAT, COTTON.

A daily market letter, giving outline of mar-
ket conditions, free; also monthly table with
prices, August.

FRED. H. SMITH,

Stock Broker, 66 Broadway, N. Y.

8th Floor, Manhattan Life Building.

All curb and unlisted stocks and bonds bought
and sold. Quotations furnished by telegraph.

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55-57 BROAD STREET.

STOCKS AND BONDS

For investment or on margin.

Book of Railway statistics on applica-
tion. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECT WIRE TO EXCHANGE FLOOR.

FINANCIAL

AMALGAMATED.

The reason for its reduced

dividend and the Copper situa-
tion generally, are presented
only in the

BOSTON NEWS BUREAU.

Subscription, \$12 per annum.

C. W. BARRON, Publisher.

1 to 7 Exchange Place, Boston.

METROPOLITAN

TRUST COMPANY

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

37 and 39 Wall St.

Capital \$1,000,000. Surplus \$1,500,000.

BRAYTON J. IVEY, President.

FREDERICK D. TAPPEN, V. Pres.

BERNARD CRUGER, Asst. Secretary.

Heber R. Bishop, Richard Mortimer,
William B. Smith, and others.

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FINANCIAL

**REORGANIZATION
OF THE
Washington
Traction & Electric Co.**

TO THE HOLDERS OF FIRST COL-
LATERAL TRUST MORTGAGE BONDS
AND CAPITAL STOCK OF WASHING-
TON TRACTION AND ELECTRIC COM-
PANY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UN-
derwritten Committee has completed a Plan and
Agreement of Reorganization, copies of which
may be obtained from the United States Mort-
gage Trust Company, No. 50 Cedar Street, New
York City, to which Plan and Agreement
reference should be had for all particulars as to
the conditions and results of participation in the
PLAN OF REORGANIZATION.

The properties and franchises of the WASH-
INGTON TRACTION AND ELECTRIC COM-
PANY, in case the same should be pur-
chased by the Committee, are to be acquired by
a corporation described in the above-mentioned
Plan and Agreement and therein designated the
New Company.

The Company will in that event authorize the
following

NEW SECURITIES.
\$17,500,000 50-Year Four Per Cent. Gold
Bonds secured by Mortgage covering
all property and franchises
of the New Company, including
after acquired property of which
bonds \$10,700,000 will be reserved
to retire underlying liens and for
such other purposes as shall be
authorized by the Committee.

NEW SECURITIES.
\$5,500,000 Five Per Cent. Preferred Stock,
cumulative after June 1st, 1904,
entitled to no other dividends, but
preferred in liquidation to the
amount of its par value together
with all accrued dividends.

NEW SECURITIES.
\$6,500,000 Common Stock.
Assenting security holders will be entitled to
new securities as follows:

FOR EACH ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR BOND
REDEEMED, WITH COUPONS ATTACHED,
AS PROVIDED IN SAID PLAN,
\$550 new 4% Mortgage Bonds,
\$550 new 5% Preferred Stock, and
\$200 new Common Stock.

FOR EACH PAYMENT OF \$5 PER SHARE
OF STOCK RECEIVED BY STOCKHOLDERS
OF THE WASHINGTON TRACTION AND
ELECTRIC COMPANY,
\$5 new Preferred Stock, and
\$30 new Common Stock.

Depositing bondholders are also accorded
certain privileges in the purchase of addi-
tional bonds and stock of the New Company, if
desired, as set forth in said Plan and Agreement.

Holders of Bonds and Stock are requested to
deposit their securities with the United States
Mortgage Trust Company, 50 Cedar Street,
New York City, on or before OCTOBER 12,
1901, after which date no further deposit will
be received except under such conditions as the
Company shall prescribe. Certificates of Deposit
will be issued for all deposited securities.

For the purpose of the Plan and Agree-
ment made between the United States Mort-
gage Trust Company and the Company, the
Committee has made such and as called for by
the Committee by two weeks' advertisement.
New securities will be delivered when reorgan-
ization is completed.

Dated New York, September 14, 1901.
GEORGE P. YOUNG, Chairman.
JOHN CROSSBY BROWN,
JAMES TIMPSON,
WILLIAM H. HOLLISTER,
GALVINER M. LANE, Committee.

DAVID STONE & AUERBACH, New York;
JOHN G. JOHNSON, Philadelphia, Counsel
to Committee.

RICHARD M. HURD, 30 Cedar Street, New
York, Secretary to Committee.

AMERICAN MALTING COMPANY
First Mortgage Five Per Cent. Bond.
SINKING FUND NOTICE.

Sealed proposals will be received up to 3 o'clock
P. M. on Tuesday, September 24, 1901, for the
underwriting of a sufficient amount of bonds to
be issued by the American Malt Company.
Proposals should be addressed to the under-
signed, and endorsed "American Malt Company
Guaranty Trust Co. of New York."

By GEORGE R. TURNBULL,
23 Nassau Street, New York, Vice President.
By JOHN J. COLE, 23 Nassau Street, New York,
Secretary.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 10 WALL ST.

ISSUE INTERNATIONAL CHECKS, COM-
MERICAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAIL-
ABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Dividends.

The Baltimore & Ohio R. Co.'s
First Mortgage 4% Bonds, due
October 1, 1901, have been paid at maturity
on presentation at the office of the Company,
No. 2 Wall Street, New York.

On packages of coupons paid for verification
on and after Thursday, September 20th, 1901,
temporary receipts will be given.

The coupons of the Baltimore & Ohio R. Co.'s
First Mortgage 4% Bonds, due October 1, 1901,
will be paid on and after the 15th of October, 1901,
at 10 A. M. on Tuesday, October 1st, 1901.
J. V. McNEAL, Treasurer.

UNITED FUR COMPANY.
DIVIDEND NO. 9.

A quarterly dividend of One and One-half Per
Cent. on the capital stock of this Company has
been declared, payable October 15, 1901, at the
office of the Treasurer, 50 State Street, Boston,
Mass., to stockholders of record at the close of
business September 30, 1901.

CHARLES A. HUBBARD, Treasurer.
New York Central & Hudson River
Railroad Company.

Office of the Treasurer,
New York, September 23rd, 1901.

Pursuant to the provisions of a contract be-
tween the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Rail-
road Company and the New York Central & Hud-
son River Railroad Company, dated March 14th,
1901, the semi-annual dividend of Three
and One-half Per Cent. on the stock of the
ROME, WATERTOWN & OGDENSBURG RAILROAD
COMPANY, will be paid at the office of the Treas-
urer, 50 State Street, Boston, Mass., on and
after that date and at that place.

GEORGE S. PRINCE, Treasurer.

Amalgamated Copper Company.
Of Broadway, New York, September 23rd, 1901.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Amalgamated
Copper Company, held on September 23rd, 1901,
the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Board of Directors do hereby
declare a quarterly dividend of One and One-half Per
Cent. (1 1/2%) on the capital stock of the Amalgamated
Copper Company, payable on and after October 1st,
1901, to stockholders of record at the close of
business on September 30th, 1901.

W. ROCKEFELLER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

**THE CHICAGO JUNCTION RAILWAYS
& UNION STOCK YARDS COMPANY.**

Coupon No. 3 of the Company's 4% Forty-Year
Mortgage Bonds, due October 1, 1901, will be
paid on and after the 15th of October, 1901,
at the office of the Standard Trust Company of
New York, 200 Broadway, New York.

E. M. F. MILLER, Secretary.

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.
146 Broadway, New York, Sept. 17, 1901.

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF THREE PER
CENT. has this day been declared by the Board
of Directors of the Title Guarantee and Trust Co.
of New York, and will be paid on and after the
15th of October, 1901, at the office of the Treas-
urer, 146 Broadway, New York.

EDWARD O. STANLEY, Treasurer.

The Fifth Avenue Bank of New York.
A regular dividend of 20 Per Cent. and an ex-
tra dividend of 10 Per Cent. on the capital stock
of this bank, payable on and after the 15th of
October, 1901, will be paid on and after the
15th of October, 1901, at the office of the Treas-
urer, 146 Broadway, New York.

FRANK DEAN, Cashier.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.
Notice is hereby given that a quarterly di-
vidend of 2 Per Cent. on the capital stock of this
Company has been declared, payable on Sept.
30th, 1901, to stockholders of record at the close
of business on Sept. 1st, 1901.

The National Shoe and Leather Bank
of the City of New York.

Ninety-Six (96th) Dividend.
The Directors have declared a quarterly di-
vidend of One Per Cent. payable, free of tax, Oc-
tober 1, 1901, until which date the transfer book
will be closed.

JOHN J. COLE, Secretary.

Tennessee Coal, Iron and R. Co.
No. 100 Broadway, New York, Sept. 20, 1901.

The directors of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and
Railroad Company have declared a quarterly di-
vidend of 2 Per Cent. on the capital stock of this
Company, payable on and after the 15th of Octo-
ber, 1901, to stockholders of record at the close
of business on Sept. 30th, 1901.

EDWARD O. STANLEY, Treasurer.

THE LONG ISLAND LOAN & TRUST CO.
No. 27 of Nassau Street, New York, Sept. 21st, 1901.

A regular dividend of 2 Per Cent. on the cap-
ital stock of this Company, payable on and after
the 15th of October, 1901, will be paid on and
after the 15th of October, 1901, at the office of
the Treasurer, 27 Nassau Street, New York.

FREDERICK J. ALLEN, Secretary.

Tennessee Coal, Iron and R. Co.
No. 100 Broadway, New York, Sept. 20, 1901.

The directors of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and
Railroad Company have declared a quarterly di-
vidend of 2 Per Cent. on the capital stock of this
Company, payable on and after the 15th of Octo-
ber, 1901, to stockholders of record at the close
of business on Sept. 30th, 1901.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Confidence continues to show and to
grow in Wall Street. Hesitation and
doubt and timidity are giving way to as-
surance and hopefulness and courage.

The support which the leading financial
interests have given and are giving to
the market; President Roosevelt's an-
nounced policy; the underlying strength
of the general situation, as evidenced by
the substantial prosperity of the country,
and, finally, the removal of all apprehen-
sions of tight money—these are among
the factors inspiring confidence and help-
ing to the appreciation of market values.

All of these have in their time been
dwelt upon. That, however, which now
impresses more and more is the growing
ease in the money market and the assur-
ance of a continuation of that ease. Last
week, in one bound, surplus reserves
leaped up beyond the thirteen-million
mark, being increased by nearly seven
millions, while, coincidentally, there was a
reduction in the loan account. There
will this week be further improvement by
reason of fresh bond purchases, gold im-
ports, and the like. In short, what had
been the market's greatest menace has
been effectually removed by the wise ac-
tions of the New York bankers and the
Government at Washington. As a result
those money brokers and others who only
a short while ago became convinced of a
sudden that rates were destined to go
soaring higher and still higher are now
little in evidence. They recognize that
the facts and the conditions are sadly
against them.

While it is not possible to speak with
all certainty on the subject, the New

THE SOUTH'S PROSPERITY.
W. G. Macdowell, Treasurer of the Nor-
folk and Western Railway Company, is
nothing if not optimistic. He says:

"In my opinion there is still a long period
of prosperity ahead of the country, and in
that prosperity I feel that the South will
be a most important factor. In fact, I
believe that in the years to come the great-
est growth of all will be in the South.

As it is, we have much to rejoice for,
little to complain of. In respect to the
South's present position. Our more diver-
sified crops have helped us, while our man-
ufactures are steadily expanding because
the excellent supply of raw material at
hand, this being particularly true of cotton.

It is for the Norfolk and Western, the
best evidence I can give you of its growth
and prosperity is its increased and increas-
ing earnings—each month being better than
the preceding one. Of course this is in
large measure due to the wonderful coal
supply along our line—a supply that is con-
stant, not dependent on weather or other
conditions. The excellence of the coal, too,
is a great feature, for the Norfolk and
Western is known now practically the
world over. We are shipping it to Eng-
land, France, and the Mediterranean and
other foreign ports.

"We are steadily improving our system,
and think it has

Hotels and Restaurants

20c per line. \$4.50 per line for 30 times.

HOTEL EARLINGTON

New and Absolutely Fireproof.

ORCHESTRA. EUROPEAN PLAN. PALM ROOM.

27TH STREET, WEST,
NEAR BROADWAY.

centre of shopping and amusement district. The most central and accessible location in the city, combined with quiet and refined surroundings.

E. M. EARLE & SON.

Sevilla

Apartment Hotel,
117 West 58th St.

Help Wanted—Males.
10c 10n 8-5 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double,
10c 10n 8-5 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double,
10c 10n 8-5 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double,

FRENCH DRESSMAKING
tailor system French dressmaking and ladies' tailoring taught; special instructions in designing and construction of garments.
FRENCH MILLINERY.
Entire system of French millinery taught; situations when competent; three weeks free for pupils desiring to learn more.
STENOGRAPHY.
Stenographer (unemployed) requiring business experience under expert stenographer; position offered immediately after 12 to Mrs. Kohan, 226 West 94th St., Room 4.

Wanted—Competent waitress for out of town; very excellent place; high wages. Call Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 18 West 34th St., Room 4.

Wanted—Cook or general houseworker: neat and capable girl; Scandinavian preferred; references required. Apply after 12 to Mrs. Kohan, 226 West 94th St., Room 4.

Wanted—Experienced jet planet makers; work-day wages. Apply, all week, Room 404, 621 Broadway.

Wanted—Operators on ladies' shoes: stichers, cleaners and vampers. 100 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn.

Wanted-Girls for fancy feathers; good pasters; also learners. M. Stein, 55 East 8th St.

Help Wanted-Males.

10c line-3 times 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Agents Wanted-Like of McKinley, five hundred page large book; handsomely illustrated; sufficient to read; 25c discount to agents; freight paid; credit given Henry Neil, 323 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Cattlemen on live stock returns principal European ports; return passage free. Shipping Office, 65 1st St.

Embroiderers-Hand silk embroiderers; no piece work. J. M. Jayer, 105 West 44th St.

Stenographer (beginner) wishing experience undisturbed; 4000 references required; salary expert. F. Lusk, 32 Broadway.

Wanted-The Colonial Life Insurance Company of America has positions for industrious and energetic men; 4000 references required; salary and commission; experience unnecessary. 151-153 West 125th St., 138th St. and 3d Ave., New York.

Wanted-Salegmen for best preservation natures

commission only; fine side line. P. O. Box 2148, New York.

Wanted—Young man to learn stenography for position. 100 E. 35 Nassau St.

Wanted—Shoe lasters, on turns and welts; ladies' shoes. 1199 Atlantic Av., Brooklyn.

Situations Wanted—Females.

6c a line. 3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double.

Chambermaids.

alterations, 8c.—By young woman for chambermaid and sewing; city; first-class reference. Call Monday, 122 West 42d St.

Dressmakers.

Dressmaker, 6c.—Experienced, good dressmaker; takes work home; latest skirts, waists; alterations; reasonable prices; miles and children's dresses; reasonable prices. Mrs. Hood, 1849 W. 12th St.

Dressmaker—French, competent; out by day.

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Dressmaker—French, competent; out by day.

week, or month. Amélie, 476 Lexington Av.

Houseworkers.

Houseworker in small private family; best city references. 745 9th Av., Donohue's bell; no cards.

Girl, colored, neat, desires few hours' work daily, or housework; small family; flat. Anna-belle, 1,620 Broadway.

Landladies.

Laundress.—First-class laundress to go out by day or do cleaning. O'Hare, 201 East 75th St.

Nurses.

Nurse.—By reliable young Protestant, North of Ireland, experienced infant's nurse; take en-tire charge; bring up on bottle; best city reference. Hetherington, 831 Columbus Av.

Seamstresses.
Seamstresses—Thoroughly experienced seamstresses; takes work home; curtains; cushions, all kinds of family sewing, repairing dresses, alterations; also hand sewing. **Write, 186 West 101st St.**

Seamstresses—Hand, machine, mending, \$1.25 daily; neat, quick, painstaking, handy; unexceptionable recommendations. **Margaretha.**

Seamstresses—Good dressmaker, out by the day, in private family. **Oelsner, 1,097 Union Av., 169th St.**

Miscellaneous.
Address desired work home; 76c per 1,000 envelopes. Miss B., 650 2d Av., near 42d St.

Housecleaning—Respectable widow wishes housecleaning by the day; either temporary or permanent. Apply to Mrs. Fox, 296 Madison Av.

Typewriter desires work home; thoroughly experienced. Miss A., 650 34 Av., near 42d St.

Professional Situations Wanted.

Handreiding and Manicuring.—Given at ladies' residences; terms moderate. M. B., 300 West 121st St.

Situations Wanted.—Males.

Se a line—8 times, 12: 7 times, 21c. Display double

Bookkeepers.

Bookkeeper with few spare hours will post books and send out bills and statements for customer, and take pay for services in trade. Taylor, Box 195 Times Office.

Coschmen.

Coschman—Thoroughly experienced: several

years' unexceptionable personal recommendations prominent city families; will be disengaged on Oct. 1, at any time between D. Murphy, 914 6th Av., care Simpson.

Cochman.—Several years' thorough metropolitan experience; unquestionable recommendations; stylish driver; state wages paid. Temperate, 1,520 Broadway.

Cochman and General Man.—By an excellent Swede, who speaks good English; strictly sober and reliable; will be generally useful; good references. Temperate, 1,520 Broadway.

Cochman.—Thoroughly competent; flawless character; careful driver; smart appearance; industrious, respectful, teetotaler; \$40. Hendricks, 1,620 Broadway.

Gardeners.

Gardner, &c.—As gardener, farmer, coachman, general man on place; English; wife excellent cook. References. Apply to Mr. Gardner, 100

Useful Men.
Box 150.—Colored boy, not long from South, as useful man. Johnson, 530 West 45th St., rear.

Miscellaneous.
 A capable young man, 22, good address, excellent education, four years' business experience, and possessing executive ability. Desires position, possibly energetic and remunerative. Address, 100 West 10th St., New York.

sourceful; possesses typewriter; highest references furnished. Young, 733 Lexington, Ave.

Farmer.—Experienced American; capable to manage if needed; thoroughly conversant all branches; stock, crops, machinery, &c.; wife, professional study. —Good family; wants home to live in; best references. At Carpenter's, 106 8th Av.

Farmer.—Young married man, caretaker gentleman's country place; highest references. Farmington, Conn.

Hailboy, &c.—Colored lad as hailboy or to run errands. Free, 1,620 Broadway, (store.) Telephone. 2,135 Columbia.

Janitor.—Scottish; married; A1 reference from good business; competent to take charge of hotel, or as bachelor apartment. —Free, 2,182 Broadway.

Mason Foreman.—By a huster; heavy work and



All Three At All Three.

If dressing is a matter of great concern to you what's the matter with buying your clothes of a great concern. Every department is "up and dressed" for fall business, and if the best is none too good for you, come and see us. Sale of Little Boys' Suits and Vestee Suits, broken lots—all at \$3.50—former prices \$7, \$6.50, \$6 & \$5. Vestee and 13th St. store only.

Hackett Carhart & Co.

3 BROADWAY Stores: Cor. 13th St. Cor. Canal St. Near Chambers St.



Any help wanted?

Do the sign of the Dial (about men's clothes). Do and Don't (how to wear clothes). On the Road to Canterbury (about clerical clothing). Livery (about servants' clothes). Golf (about the game and the clothes to play in).

One and all to be had for the asking.

You will find the Fall overcoat you want when you want it.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.
238 Broadway, cor. Warren, and 7 and 9 Warren.
We fill orders by mail.
1290 Broadway, cor. 32d and 34 West 32d St.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE

Colonial Designs.

"When men lived in a grander way, with ampler hospitality."—Longfellow.

In the idyllic "Tales of a Wayside Inn" there are many pictures of the festive boards of famous Governors, Magistrates, Generals, and Squires. In like manner do our Colonial furnishings plead eloquently in behalf of these traditional days. Each of our replicas, a veritable antique, from "Light-stands" in mahogany, \$5.00, to sturdy sideboards, \$42.00, and chests of drawers, \$38.00, holds out the latching of this "ampler hospitality," and, with painstaking workmanship, they are built as in Colonial days, for you know you

"BUY OF THE MAKER"

GEO. C. FLINT CO.
43 45 AND 47 WEST 23RD ST.
NEAR BROADWAY.
FACTORY 154 AND 156 WEST 19TH STREET

CARPETS

New Fall Styles.
ROYAL WILTONS.

The best wearing carpets made. The finest line ever shown. Also Lowell, Bigelow and Hartford Axminster in exclusive designs.

Special Sale (THIS WEEK).

BRUSSELS
and
New Weave Ingrains

at about 1/3 less than regular prices.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.

Sixth Ave., 13th and 14th Sts.

N. B.—Our New Furniture Buildings adjoining Carpet Warehouses contain the finest line of Furniture to be found in New York City, at prices far below any for high-class goods. Special sale of Lace Curtains this week.

THE Coward Good Sense Shoe

For Children.

Extra good things usually bring an extra price.

Not so with the Good Sense Shoe. It costs no more to make a shoe the right shape than it does the wrong one. It's in the knowing how—after 30 years' experience.

Infants' - - - - - 65c. to \$1.00
Children's - - - - - \$1.30 to \$2.65
Misses' - - - - - \$2.00 to \$2.75
Shoes also for Adults.

JAMES S. COWARD,
262-272 Greenwich St., at Warren St., N.Y.
Send for New Catalogue.

YOU are invited to send a postal for free samples of **ENTONA**, the original white wheat Gluten Suppositories. ENTONA is the great physiological local remedy for Constipation and kindred troubles, and is sold by all druggists.

THE ENTONA CO.
Dept. T 61 Fifth Ave., New York

Visit Our Restaurant

It is located on the fourth floor and is one of the largest and handsomest in the city. You'll find the bill of fare and service unexcelled. Moderate prices.

Sale of Laces!

Three of the Greatest Values Ever Offered.

Silk Marquise and Bourdon Lace Edgings and Insertions (Match Patterns) 1/2 to 1 1/2 inches wide, butter color.

Regular price 12c. to 15c.,

3c and 5c yard.

Chantilly, Spanish Guipure, Needle Made Brussels, Point Applique, Renaissance, Breton, Point Gaze, Valenciennes, Point de Paris, Point de Venise, Oriental and other new and desirable Laces, Edgings and Insertions; Black, White, Cream and Butter Colors.

Regular price 50c. to 85c. yard.

To-day 15c yard.

Demil Flouncings, 9 to 12 inches wide, in high Parisian favor this season. They comprise Black Chantilly, Spanish, and Spanish Guipure; also White, Cream, Butter and Autumn shades of Net Top Oriental and Point de Venise.

Regular price, 85c. to 1.20,

To-day 35c yard.

Silks!

Special Sale To-day!

Guaranteed Black Taffeta:

Full one yard wide; not the cheap quality usually advertised elsewhere for Special Sales, but Taffeta that will give satisfaction.

1.19 yard.

REGULAR VALUE, 2.00.

Women's Hosiery and Vests!

Two Great Bargains!

Women's Plain and Fancy Lisle Thread Hose, worth 50c to 1.00 pair, while they last,

35c pair.

Pure Spun Silk Vests in assorted shades and black, low neck and sleeveless, regular value 1.35 to 2.00,

95c each.

Special Sale of

Cretonnes!

The greatest offering New York has ever seen. We have closed out the entire stock of a well-known Importer, and will place the goods on sale to-day

At Less Than Half Regular Prices.

They are of the best French and English make.

75c. French Cretonnes... 35c Yard

40c. English Cretonnes... 19c Yard

Sale of Pressed Glassware.

Bowls, 8 inch..... 10c
Sugar Bowls..... 10c
Covered Sugars..... 10c
Cream Jugs..... 10c
Fruit Sauces..... 50c
Tumblers, each..... 2 1/2c
Oil or Vinegar Cruets..... 15c

And many other values equally attractive.

H. O. Miller & Co.
6 Ave 20th & 21st Sts.

Amusements.

PROCTOR'S Big Comedy and Vaudeville Stock, Laughing Shows—Low Prices.
23d St. "The Jit." Popular prices, 15c. Sec. 2.
Great Vaudeville, Jugglers, etc.
58th St. "The Jit." Popular prices, 15c. Sec. 2.
Great Vaudeville, Jugglers, etc.
125th St. "The Jit." Popular prices, 15c. Sec. 2.
Great Vaudeville, Jugglers, etc.

BROADWAY THEATRE. 41st & B'way.
2D WEEK CASTLE ST. OPERA CO.
To-night, "The Jit." Popular prices, 15c. Sec. 2.
Great Vaudeville, Jugglers, etc.

THEATRE REPUBLIC. 42d St. Just west of
Eves. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
TO-NIGHT—FIRST TIME
J. H. Stoddart in "The Bonnie Brier Bush"

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14th St. & Irving Pl.
24 MONTH
40 HORSES
WEDNESDAY MAT. 2:15. & 6:00. No. 10. HIGHER
Last Week of UP YORK STATE
Next Week—JOHN E. KELLER in "The
Cliver Code."

CASINO FLORODORA.
B'way & 33d St.
Eves. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
3 Ave. Then. 3 Ave. Then. 3 Ave. Then.

ARIZONA.
23d St. "The Jit." Popular prices, 15c. Sec. 2.
Great Vaudeville, Jugglers, etc.

WEDER & FIELDS' MUSIC B'way. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
HOITY-TOITY & DIPLOMACY
*Seats on Sale Four Weeks in Advance

NEW YORK HIT! MOST EM-
PHATIC THE
Also "Supper at Sherby's" and special features.

HERALD SQUARE I Mat. Wed. & Sat.
TO-NIGHT—FIRST TIME
J. H. Stoddart in "The Bonnie Brier Bush"

WALLACE'S. Eves. 8:30. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
Best Don Caesar since Salvini!—Wm. Winter.
JAMES HARTY in "The Bonnie Brier Bush"

CAST. HARTY in "DON CAESAR'S RETURN"

Next Week—JOHN E. KELLER in "The Cliver Code."

HURTIG & SEAMON'S. 125th St. & 7th Ave.
Eves. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
Mr. & Mrs. Robyns. Others.

TREASURE ISLAND.

O'Neil's

SIXTH AVE., 20TH AND 21ST STS.



directed to our extensive assortment of Mourning Hats and Bonnets. It is the largest we have ever presented and represents the best efforts of foreign and domestic designers.

Moderate Prices Prevail.

Special Sale Trimmed Hats!

FINE FRENCH FELT HATS. Best quality and handsomely trimmed with fine Silks, Velvets, Fancy Feathers, Breasts, etc., all choice shapes and colors.

Latest Novelties in Untrimmed Hats, Ostrich Goods, Fancy Feathers, Flowers and Foliage, Millinery Velvets and Ribbons, Ornaments, etc., at lowest prices.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Suits!

Three strong values for to-day's selling. The style, fit and finish of these garments are equal in every way to those made by custom tailors.

CHEVIOT SUITS—Fly Front or Eton Jacket, Taffeta lined, new Flounce Skirt lined with French Percale, Velveteen bound, strictly men tailored,

16.50

FINE BROADCLOTH SUITS—Fly Front Jackets with Silk Reverses and Velvet Collar, Taffeta lined, New Flounce Skirt made over Silk Drop,

25.00

SUITS OF EXTRA QUALITY CHEVIOT—Short Jacket having Velvet Vest, New Flounce Skirt, Suit elaborately trimmed with Braid,

26.98

An unmatched stock of Jackets, Separate Skirts, Silk Waists, etc., at lowest prices.

Monday Bargains in China Dep't.

Dinnerware:
American Porcelain Dinner Sets of 100 pieces; Fine Floral Decorations; three large Platters and Soup Tureen.

9.98 Set.

Austrian China Dinner Sets of 101 pieces; Beautiful Floral Decorations; with Soup Tureen and Large Platters.

14.98 Set.

Tea Sets:
Austrian China Tea Sets of 56 pieces; Fine Floral Decorations and extraordinarily cheap

6.48 Set.

Toilet Sets:
Underglaze Decorated Toilet Sets of nine pieces; Green Decoration.

2.25 Set.

An Extensive Line of Jardinières and Pedestals in new and beautiful colorings at very low prices.

H. O. Miller & Co.
6 Ave 20th & 21st Sts.

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Eves. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.
Mr. & Mrs. Robyns. Others.

TREASURE ISLAND.

High Grade Groceries

A Special Sale with prices that will interest every thrifty housewife.

Hams and Bacon.

Choice Sugar-cured Hams, lb..... 14c

Choice Boneless Bacon, lb..... 14c

HOME-MADE PRESERVES in 1 lb. glass jars—Strawberry, Raspberry, Quince, Peach, Apricot, Damson, Green Gage and Pineapple, jar..... 15c

FORMOSA, OOLONG, ENGLISH BREAKFAST AND MIXED TEA, equal in quality to any tea sold elsewhere at 60 cents; lb..... 35c

three pounds for..... 1.00

CHOICE INDIA CEYLON, lb..... 40c

three pounds..... 1.15

BEST JAVA AND MOCHA COFFEE, lb..... 25c

JAMAICA BLEND COFFEE, lb..... 20c

XL LUNCH COFFEE, 1-lb. bags..... 16c

XL LUNCH COFFEE, 3-lb. bags..... 45c

O'NEILL'S NEW PROCESS XXXX FLOUR, barrel..... 4.50

O'NEILL'S NEW PROCESS XXXX FLOUR, half barrel..... 2.40

O'NEILL'S NEW PROCESS XXXX FLOUR, 24-lb. new bags..... 57c

O'NEILL'S BAKING POWDER, 1-pound can, 29c; 5-pound can..... 1.20

O'NEILL'S CRUSHED OATS, 2-pound packages..... 9c

O'NEILL'S CRUSHED OATS, in bulk, 100-lb. bags..... 1.00

FRENCH OIL, gallon cans..... 3.00

FRENCH OIL, 1/2-gallon cans..... 1.60

H. O'Neill & Co.'s, in bottles—pts..... 40c

H. O'Neill & Co.'s, in bottles—pts..... 33c

H. O'Neill & Co.'s, in bottles—pts..... 23c

Olive.

Queen Olives, fine quality, gallon crock..... 1.50

Baby Olives (Manzanilla), bottle..... 1.00

Baby Olives stuffed with peppers, bottles..... 10c, 20c, and 30c

Table Jellies.

Our Own Label—Raspberry, Strawberry, Peach, Lemon, Orange, Pineapple, Red Currant, Vanilla, Cherry, package, 7c; or dozen..... 80c

Port, "Sherry," Madeira, 1/2-gallon bottle..... 1.00

Punch, package, 9c; dozen..... 1.00

H. O. Miller & Co.
6 Ave 20th & 21st Sts.

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Mr. & Mrs. Robyns. Others.

TREASURE ISLAND.

Free Delivery of Purchases

All cash purchases except Sewing Machines and Bicycles delivered Free to any railroad station within 100 miles of New York City.

In the Dress Goods Sections.

Fall Shirtwaist Materials!

Another Remarkable Offering With Which to Begin the Week's Business.

We place on sale this morning 5,000 yards more of high-class Shirtwaist Fabrics. They come in various widths of stripes and weaves and the whole in a splendid line of colors. They are 27 inches wide and you may have your choice of Black and White Stripes on various colored grounds, some of which are Cream, Tan, Baby Blue, Cardinal, Royal and Navy Blue, Light Gray, Old Rose, Heliotrope, Cadet, Reseda, Pink, Turquoise and Wine or White stripes on similar grounds.

Regular 75c. quality.

55^C Yard.

Wonderful Value in Imported Broadcloth!

A special purchase of Black Suede Finish Broadcloth, made in France, strictly all wool, the stock of a large importer, goes on sale to-day at a price that speaks for itself.

59^C Yard.

Fine Velvets!

A most complete stock of Millinery and Dress Velvets; also a very attractive line of plain and fancy Panne and Mirror Velvets at exceptionally low prices.

Blankets! Blankets!

Five Thousand Pairs of California and Eastern Wool Blankets at These Money-Saving Prices.

CALIFORNIA BLANKETS.

Ten Quarter, 2.98, 4.25, 5.98 to 7.50 Pair.
Eleven Quarter, 3.98, 4.98, 6.25 to 9.98 Pair.
Twelve Quarter, 4.75, 5.98, 7.00 to 12.75 Pair.

EASTERN WOOL BLANKETS.

Ten Quarter, 65c., 95c., 1.29 to 2.98 Pair.
Eleven Quarter, 98c., 1.25, 1.75 to 4.98 Pair.
Twelve Quarter, 3.98, 4.98, 5.98 to 7.98 Pair.

Equally Attractive Prices in Bed Spreads and Comfortables.

Sale of

Beds and Bedding

Two noteworthy values that will interest every thrifty housewife who reads this announcement:

No. 1—Comprises one White Enamelled Bed, brass rail and mounts, head and foot, one All Iron Spring, one Hair Mattress and two good Feather Pillows.

Regular Price of this Outfit, 18.75,

Special, 12.98

No. 2—Consists of one White Enamelled Brass Trimmed Bed, one All Iron Spring and one good quality Soft Top Mattress.

Actual value \$9.75,

Special, 6.89

Equally Attractive Values in Brass Beds, Pillows, Mattresses, etc.

Great Bargains in

Morris Chairs.

Solid Quartered Oak and Mahogany finish Morris Chairs, carved front and feet, spring seats, all hair filled cushions, covered in plain and fancy Velours.

Regular price \$12.75,

Special, 8.98

H. O. Miller & Co.
6 Ave 20th & 21st Sts

1901

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EIGHT PAGES.

Shares[illegible]

Index—Continued

... **Close** ...

...ing an extra dividend of 2
... In dividend period calc...

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Sept. 21, 1901

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Sept. 21, \$12,415,000

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Adams Express 4s.....	102	104	103	104	194
American Cotton 4s.....	100 1/4	100 1/4	99 3/4	100 1/4	3
American Hide & Leather 5s.....	94	94	94	94	1
Ann Arbor 4s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	1
Atchafalpa, T. & S. P. adjust. 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	237
Atchafalpa, T. & S. P. adjust. 4s, stamped.....	94	94 1/2	94	94 1/2	100 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	95	95 1/2	95	95	8
Baltimore & Ohio 4s, registered.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	6
Baltimore & Ohio 4s, coupon.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	90 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Div. 3 1/2s.....	90	90 1/2	90	90 1/2	70 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio convertible deb. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	1,047 1/2
Brooklyn Ferry 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	1
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	23
Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse 5s, tr. 5s.....	72	72	72	72	8
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	48
Canada Southern 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	14
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	97
Central of Georgia 1st pref. 5s, registered.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	5
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	32
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	30	30 1/2	30	30 1/2	10
Central of New Jersey general 5s.....	120	120	120	120	13
Central Pacific 4 1/2s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	114 1/2
Cent. R. R. & Banking Co. of Ga. col. tr. 5s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	47
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	85
Chesapeake & Ohio 4s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	85
Chl. Bur. & Quincy 4s, joint bonds.....	111	111	111	111	1,011 1/2
Chl. Bur. & Quincy, Nebraska ext. 4s.....	103	103 1/2	103	103 1/2	5
Chl. Bur. & Quincy, Illinois Div. 3 1/2s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	4
Chicago & Burlington & Quincy consol. 7s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	2
Chicago & Eastern Illinois sinking fund 5s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	2
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.....	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	1
Chicago & Erie 1st 5s.....	115	115	115	115	2
Chl. Mil. & St. Paul Terminal 4s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
Chl. Mil. & St. Paul, Minn. Div. 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	10
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Dakota & Gt. So. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	30
Chl. Mil. & St. P. Chl. Pac. & West 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	10
Chicago & Northwestern gold 7s.....	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	1
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 5s, reg.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	1
Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans 5s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	48
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.....	117	117	117	117	3
Chicago & Western Indiana general 5s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	12
Cinn. Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago 4s.....	88	88	88	88	88
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.....	80	80	80	80	88
Colorado & Southern 4s.....	87	87	87	87 1/2	84
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	11
Denver & Southwestern general 5s.....	94	94	94	94	9
Detroit City Gas 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	18
Distilling Co. of America col. tr. 5s.....	85	85	84	84 1/2	100
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. consol. 5s.....	120	120	120	120	12
East Tennessee reorganization lien 5s.....	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	12
Elizabeth, Lexington & Big Sandy 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	18
Erie general 4s.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	208
Erie 1st consol. 4s.....	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	140
Erie, Pennsylvania col. tr. 5s.....	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	30
Gal., M. & S. A., Mex. & Pac. Div. 5s.....	107	107 1/2	107	107 1/2	10
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	19
Illinois Central, Western Line 4s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.....	101	101	101	101	18
Iowa Central 1st 5s.....	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	1
Kanawha & Michigan 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	6
Kansas City Southern 3s.....	69 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	69 1/2	28
Kentucky Central 4s.....	100	100	100	100	3
Kings County Elevated 4s.....	88	88	88	88	11
Lake Erie & Western 2d 5s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	5
Lake Shore 3 1/2s.....	110	110	110	110	50
Lake Shore 2d 7s, registered.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	2
Lexington Avenue & Pavonia Ferry 5s.....	121	121	121	121	2
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	5
Louisville & Nashville general 5s.....	119 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2	2
Louisville & Nashville col. tr. 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	2
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago 1st 5s.....	114	114	114	114	1
Metropolitan Street Railway 5s.....	120	120	120	120	10
Met. West Side Elevated, Chicago, 4s.....	101	101	101	101	7
Mexican Central consol. 4s.....	85	85	85	85	31
Mexican Central 1st income.....	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	294
Mexican Central 2d income.....	22	22 1/2	22	22 1/2	95
Michigan Central consol. 7s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	10
Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western 1st 5s.....	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Eastern 1st 5s.....	110	110	110	110	5
Missouri, Kansas & Texas ext. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	15
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.....	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	22
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4s.....	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	25
Missouri Pacific trans. 5s.....	120	120	120	120 1/2	9
Mobile & Ohio new 5s.....	120	120	120	120	1
Monaw & Malone income 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105 1/2	300

BONDS.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
New York Central 1st 7s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	4
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.....	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	15
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s, reg.....	94	94	94	94	7
New York Central, Mich. Central 3 1/2s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	2
New York, Chicago & St. Louis 4s.....	103	103	103	103	2
N. Y. Gas, El. L. & P. pur. money 4s.....	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	85
N. Y. Gas, El. L. & P. pur. money 4s.....	115	115	115	115	13
New York, Ontario & Western ref. 4s.....	103	103	103	103	7
New York, Susquehanna & Western gen. 5s.....	106	106	106	106	2
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	134 1/2
Northern Pacific 3s.....	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	154 1/2
Northern Pacific prior lien 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Northern Pacific prior lien 4s, registered.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	15
Oregon Railroad & Navigation cons. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	14
Penn. & Eastern income.....	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	398
Reading general 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	14
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.....	100 1/2	101	100 1/2	101	8
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.....	118	118	118	118	15
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unif. & ref. 4s.....	91	91	90 1/2	90 1/2	90
St. Louis & San Francisco general 5s.....	115	115	115	115	1
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	29
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.....	78 1/2	78 1/2	78 1/2	78 1/2	518
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.....	80	80	80	80	13
Southern Pacific 4s.....	91	91	90 1/2	90 1/2	215
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	47
Southern Pacific of Arizona 1st 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	10
Southern Pacific of California 5s, 1905.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	85
Southern Pacific of Cal. con. 5s, stamped.....	108 1/2	111	108 1/2	110	1
Southern Railway 5s.....	117	117	116 1/2	116 1/2	1
Standard Rope & Twine 5s.....	51 1/2	51 1/2	51	51 1/2	13
Standard Rope & Twine income.....	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	8
Texas Coal & Iron, Delaware & Chesapeake 4s.....	101	101	101	101	1
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.....	119	119	119	119	1
Third Avenue con. 4s.....	102 1/2	103	102 1/2	103	6
Toledo & Ohio Central general 5s.....	105	105	105	105	22
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.....	85	85	84 1/2	84 1/2	1
Union Pacific 1st 4s.....	104 1/2	105 1/2	104 1/2	105 1/2	2,310
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.....	106 1/2	107 1/2	106 1/2	107 1/2	1
Virginia Midland general 5s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	7
Wabash 1st 5s.....	119	119	119	119	2,153
Wabash debenture, Series B.....	61 1/2	61 1/2	61	61 1/2	1
Wabash 1st, Detroit & Chicago 5s.....	111	111	111	111	20
West Shore 4s, registered.....	112	112	112	112 1/2	1
Western Union funding & real estate 4 1/2s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	5
Western Union collateral trust 4s.....	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	7
Wheeling & Lake Erie consol. 4s.....	91 1/2	91 1/2	90 1/2	91	6
Wisconsin Central general 4s.....	88 1/2	89	88 1/2	88 1/2	50

Total sales \$12,382,500

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Sept. 21, 1901.

United States 4s, 1925, coupon.....	139 1/2	139 1/2	139 1/2	139 1/2	1
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STATE BONDS.

Virginia funded debt 2-3s of 1901.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	31 1/2
Grand total.....					\$12,415,000
*In \$100.					

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901.

	Highest	Lowest	Last Sale
U. S. 2s, 1903, reg.....	Q. Jan. 106 1/2	June 6 105 1/2	Jan. 21 106 1/2
U. S. 2s, 1903, coupon.....	Q. Jan. 106 1/2	June 29 105 1/2	Jan. 17 107 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1907, reg.....	Q. Jan. 112 1/2	Jan. 4 112 1/2	July 17 112 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1907, coupon.....	Q. Jan. 112 1/2	Mar. 30 112 1/2	July 9 112 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1925, reg.....	Q. F. 139	July 9 137	Aug. 17 137
U. S. 4s, 1925, coupon.....	Q. F. 139 1/2	Apr. 23 139 1/2	Aug. 20 139 1/2
U. S. 5s, 1904, reg.....	Q. F. 110 1/2	Mar. 4 110 1/2	May 1 110 1/2
U. S. 5s, 1904, coupon.....	Q. F. 112 1/2	Jan. 4 109 1/2	July 22 109 1/2
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, coupon.....	Q. F. 112	Mar. 22 109 1/2	Aug. 6 109 1/2
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, small.....	Q. F. 112	Mar. 22 109 1/2	June 6 109 1/2
U. S. 3s, 10-20, 1918, reg.....	Q. F. 111 1/2	Mar. 27 108 1/2	Aug. 6 108 1/2
District of Columbia 2-6s.....	F. A. 126	July 22 105	Apr. 28 126
U. S. of Mexico 2 1/2s.....	Q. Jan. 97 1/2	Mar. 2 96	Apr. 15 96

STATE BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1901.

Where no sale has occurred this year	Highest	Lowest	Last Sale
Alabama, Class A, 1908..... J. J.	100 1/2 Apr. 5	100 Sep. 13	100 Sep. 13
Alabama, Class B, 1908..... J. J.	100 1/2 Apr. 5	100 Feb. 13	100 1/2 Oct. 6
Alabama, Class C, 1908..... J. J.	100 1/2 Apr. 5	102 Feb. 13	105 Mar. 20
Alabama currency funding 4s..... J. J.	100 Aug. 23	100 Aug. 23	100 Aug. 23
Louisiana 4s, 1914..... J. J.	100 1/2 Apr. 17	100 Apr. 25	100 1/2 Aug. 1
Nor. Carolina consol. 4s, 1914..... J. J.	100 1/2 July 28	100 July 28	100 1/2 July 28
Nor. Carolina 4s, 1915..... A. O.	100 1/2 Mar. 14	100 1/2 Mar. 14	100 1/2 Mar. 14
South Carolina 4s, 1915..... J. J.	100 1/2 Mar. 14	100 1/2 Mar. 14	100 1/2 Mar. 15
Tenn. Settlement 4s, 1912..... J. J.	99 1/2 May 2	99 1/2 Sep. 10	99 1/2 Sep. 10
Ind. Bond, 1913..... J. J.	99 1/2 May 2	99 1/2 Sep. 10	99 1/2 Sep. 10
Virginia default 4s, certifi..... J. J.	99 1/2 Mar. 20	7 1/2 July 30	7 1/2 Aug. 12
Va. funded debt 3-1/2s, 1901..... J. J.	98 1/2 Jan. 17	92 1/2 July 1	96 1/2 Sep. 20

Range for Year 1991:		Range for Year 1992:	
1	2	3	4

KEY TO BOX

The following is a list
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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M-Monthly; B-Bi-monthly; Q-Quarterly; S-Semi-annual; A-Annual.

SECURITY	Amount Outstanding	Last Dividend	Per Cent	Date	Yld. Advt.
BANKS.					
American Nat.	\$1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Am. Exp. Nat.	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Astor Nat.	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Bowling Green	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Brooklyn Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Buff. & West.	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Central Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Chase Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Chem. Nat.	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Citizens Nat.	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
City Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Colonial	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Columbia	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Commerce Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Com. Exch.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Com. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
East River Nat.	500,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Fifth Ave. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Fifth Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
First Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Fourth Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Gallatin Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Gansee Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Garfield Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
German Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Greenwich Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Hamilton	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Harbor Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Hedge & Leath. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Irving Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Leather Mfrs. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Liberty Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Lincoln Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Manhattan Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Mar. & Fin. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Mech. & Tr. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Mercantile Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Merch. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Metrop. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Mount Morris	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Mutual	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Nassau Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
New Amsterdam	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
New York Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
N. Y. County Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
N. Y. Prod. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Ninth Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Nineteenth Ward	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Nor. Amer. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Oriental Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Pacific Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Park Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
People's Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Phenix Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Plaza Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Riverside Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Seaboard Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Second Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Seventh Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Shoe & L. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
State Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
State of N. Y.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Twelfth Ward	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Twenty-third Ward	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Union Square	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Western Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
West Side	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Yorkville	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
TRUST COMPANIES.					
Atlantic	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Bowling Green	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Brooklyn	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Central	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Central Realty	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
City	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Colonial	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Continental	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Farmers' Loan	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
First Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Fifth Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Flatbush	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Franklin	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Guaranty	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Hamilton	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Kings County	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Knickerbocker	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Lawyer's Title	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Long Island	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Manhattan	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Manufacturers	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Mercantile	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Merchants	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Metropolitan	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Morton	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Nassau	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
N. Y. Life Ins. & T.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
N. Y. Security & T.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
North American	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
People's Trust	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Real Estate	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Standard	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Title Guar. & Tr.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Tr. Co. of Amer.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Union	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
U. S. Nat.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
United States	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Washington Tr.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Williamsburg	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
FERRY COMPANIES.					
Brooklyn	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Hoboken	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
Hoboken 1st St.	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270
N. Y. & East River	1,000,000	July 1, 1911	5 1/2	1911	270

*Basis dollars per share. †Declared on old stock. ‡Including extra dividend. §Ex 10 per cent. stock dividend.

1909

BANK RESERVES.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1900 and 1899:

	1901.	1900.	1899.
Jan. 5.....	\$14,150,073	\$14,757,725	\$22,850,378
Jan. 12.....	22,322,020	17,577,850	23,853,078
Jan. 19.....	27,253,097	24,125,076	34,888,078
Jan. 26.....	24,850,000	20,871,275	37,402,078
Feb. 2.....	20,362,020	27,897,076	35,511,078
Feb. 9.....	19,852,020	24,018,076	34,000,078
Feb. 16.....	17,456,078	19,873,020	30,334,020
Feb. 23.....	14,301,100	15,641,020	24,573,100
March 1.....	10,717,078	12,003,076	22,300,078
March 8.....	10,002,020	12,003,020	19,074,178
March 15.....	7,870,000	9,834,100	15,484,000
March 22.....	5,817,078	7,804,000	15,018,000
March 29.....	4,082,300	10,400,078	10,411,078
April 5.....	14,222,100	14,304,020	14,175,000
April 12.....	15,700,178	17,074,076	22,324,076
April 19.....	16,882,100	14,873,076	19,811,076
April 26.....	13,127,478	18,332,125	27,127,426
May 3.....	21,208,078	18,812,020	45,839,125
May 10.....	21,208,000	20,124,076	47,710,469
May 17.....	18,241,000	18,774,020	30,253,100
May 24.....	8,782,125	17,480,700	30,002,200
May 31.....	15,611,000	18,000,000	27,377,000
June 7.....	4,484,200	14,839,076	14,274,000
June 14.....	5,211,000	14,374,000	10,042,000
June 21.....	11,888,078	18,000,125	16,382,000
June 28.....	21,029,078	24,081,000	13,308,000
July 5.....	20,129,078	27,036,076	10,811,125
July 12.....	22,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
July 19.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
July 26.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Aug. 2.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Aug. 9.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Aug. 16.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Aug. 23.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Aug. 30.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Sept. 6.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Sept. 13.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Sept. 20.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Sept. 27.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Oct. 4.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Oct. 11.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Oct. 18.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Oct. 25.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Nov. 1.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Nov. 8.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Nov. 15.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Nov. 22.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Nov. 29.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Dec. 6.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Dec. 13.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Dec. 20.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
Dec. 27.....	20,108,000	24,144,076	11,110,000
1900.....	11,524,000	11,108,078	12,180,078
1899.....	11,524,000	11,108,078	12,180,078

The following table gives the surplus reserve for each week from the present date to the end of the year in 1900, 1899, and 1898:

	1900.	1899.	1898.
Sept. 22.....	\$10,552,235	\$1,903,700	\$4,202,078
Sept. 29.....	12,942,000	1,734,420	3,327,125
Oct. 6.....	6,241,000	543,900	18,143,000
Oct. 13.....	4,483,000	1,177,500	18,881,000
Oct. 20.....	1,847,700	1,441,078	25,413,225
Oct. 27.....	6,031,000	3,038,000	24,091,000
Nov. 3.....	4,804,000	2,788,000	18,011,000
Nov. 10.....	6,000,000	412,000	14,067,078
Nov. 17.....	12,373,078	6,832,300	17,077,000
Nov. 24.....	10,885,078	8,336,700	17,077,000
Dec. 1.....	8,327,125	10,773,078	17,077,000
Dec. 8.....	8,327,125	10,773,078	17,077,000
Dec. 15.....	8,327,125	10,773,078	17,077,000
Dec. 22.....	8,327,125	10,773,078	17,077,000
Dec. 29.....	8,327,125	10,773,078	17,077,000
1900.....	11,524,000	11,108,078	12,180,078
1899.....	11,524,000	11,108,078	12,180,078

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New York for the week ended Friday last, as compared with the corresponding week last year. In the case of the exports of general merchandise the returns are for the week ended Tuesday:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$11,247,804
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....12,225,078
From Jan. 1, 1901.....1,000,000
From Jan. 1, 1900.....382,428,078

Exports of General Merchandise.
Week ended Sept. 17, 1901.....\$10,812,000
Week ended Sept. 18, 1900.....11,110,000
From Jan. 1, 1901.....382,428,078
From Jan. 1, 1900.....382,428,078

Imports of Gold.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$125,000
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....17,078
From Jan. 1, 1901.....1,261,000
From Jan. 1, 1900.....1,000,078

Exports of Gold.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$4,700
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....22,225
From Jan. 1, 1901.....20,213,971
From Jan. 1, 1900.....47,310,013

Net Exports of Gold.
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....\$4,810
From Jan. 1, 1901.....20,213,971
From Jan. 1, 1900.....47,310,013

Net Imports of Gold.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$121,000
From Jan. 1, 1901.....1,261,000
From Jan. 1, 1900.....1,000,078

Imports of Silver.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$42,547
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....\$4,000
From Jan. 1, 1901.....1,000,000
From Jan. 1, 1900.....1,000,000

Exports of Silver.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$887,100
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....1,118,331
From Jan. 1, 1901.....1,118,331
From Jan. 1, 1900.....37,108,070

Net Exports of Silver.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$887,100
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....1,118,331
From Jan. 1, 1901.....1,118,331
From Jan. 1, 1900.....37,108,070

Total Imports of Specie.
Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$100,000
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....\$100,000
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Total Exports of Specie.
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Week ended Sept. 20, 1901.....\$100,000
Week ended Sept. 21, 1900.....\$100,000
From

United States Trust Company of New York

45 & 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$11,285,579.09

This Company is a legal depository for money paid into Court and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon. Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.
D. WILLIAM JAMES, Vice-President
JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-President
HENRY L. THOMAS, Secretary
LUCAS G. EVERTON, Assistant Secretary

CITY TRUST CO

OF NEW YORK.
36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$1,000,000
Surplus and Profits \$1,000,000
OFFICERS:
Jas. Ross Curran, President
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President
George H. Davidson, 2d Vice-President
Arthur Terry, Secretary
Walter W. Lee, Asst. Secretary
DIRECTORS:
John D. Crimmins, Henry O. Hartman, Frank H. Platt, Roscoe B. Parsons, George H. Davidson, Albert G. Jennings, Edward E. Egan, William H. Uehling, Peter Dwyer, George W. Perkins, William H. Kelly, Edwin Washfield, James D. Lays, Elbert H. Chapman, Hugh Kelly, Charles V. Forns, Charles W. Mace, Frank R. Lawrence, Jas. Ross Curran.

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BROADWAY & CUNARD ST., New York.

ALFRED M. LAMAR,

Member N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
60 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
N. Y. BRANCHES: 12 East 23d St., 1220 Broadway.
LADIES' DEPT. 12 E. 23D ST.
Fifth Office, Telephone, Cor. Court & John Sts.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
Bought for investment or on margin. Com. 1-10.
TELEPHONE 1945 CORTLANDT.
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DAILY MARKET LETTER ON APPLICATION.

ALEXANDER McELWEE,

Commission Stock Broker,
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Member N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
STOCKS AND BONDS
Bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.

SIMON BORG & CO.,

BANKERS,
No. 20 Nassau St., New York.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

HAVEN & STOUT

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
1 Nassau Street, Cor. Wall St.,
Members of the New York Stock Exchange.
BONDS, STOCKS, COTTON, GRAIN.

Fidelity Trust Company,

NEWARK, N. J.
Capital \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$477,212.92
A Good Reason Why You Should Have a Safe Deposit Box in Our Vault:
The securities of residents of New Jersey, which are kept in New York Safe Deposit Vaults, in the event of death, are subject to the Five Per Cent. Collateral Inheritance Tax imposed by the laws of the State of New York and which must be paid before the goods can be removed from the vault.
You Can Avoid This by Renting a Box from Us.
Boxes to rent at \$5 per year and upwards, according to size.
UZAI H. McCARTER, President
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Vice-President
JEROME TAYLOR, 2d Vice-President and Trust Officer
FREDERICK W. ENGEL, Secretary and Treasurer

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO

OF NEW YORK,
No. 30 Nassau Street.
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$1,000,000.
RESIGNED LEGAL DEPOSITORY.
Allows interest on deposits.
Acts as depository, Trustee, Guardian, Transfer Agent, Registrar, &c.
OFFICERS:
HENRY C. SWOKES, President
H. H. CAMMANN, Vice-President
James M. Varnum, Douglas Robinson, Charles C. Burke, Charles S. Brown, Horace S. Ely, George J. De Wit, Leonard Stewart, Henry J. Pomroy, Henry Lewis Morris, Percy Chubb, Edwin A. Crulshank, Franklin E. Lord, Charles A. Peabody, Jr., J. Roosevelt Roosevelt, Charles A. Schermerhorn, Lansdale Edmunds, James J. Raymond, Harrison E. Gentry, Joel F. Freeman, Frank S. Withersbee, HENRY W. REICHEL, Secretary.

THE CALLATIN NATIONAL BANK

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL \$1,000,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$500,000
OFFICERS:
FREDERICK B. TAPPEN, President
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, Vice-President
SAMUEL WOOLVERTON, Cashier
DIRECTORS:
FREDERICK B. TAPPEN, ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, ADRIAN ISLIN, JR., HENRY I. BARNEY, THOMAS DENNY, W. EMLEN ROOSEVELT, FREDERICK W. STEVENS, CHAS. A. PEABODY, JR.

Redmond, Kerr & Co.,

BANKERS,
4 WALL ST., N. Y.
Issue of current offerings sent on application.
Transact a general banking business.
Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividends and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal Agents for and depositories and loan agents of railroads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities bought and sold on commission. Members of New York Stock Exchange.
Issue Travellers' Letters of Credit available throughout the world.
PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENTS: GRHAM, KERR & CO.
Wm. B. Franklin, George Isham Scott, Ellis Wainwright, Special.
Franklin, Scott & Co.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
Aster Building 10 Wall St., Baltimore Office, 9 Pine St., 125 East German St.
DEALERS IN BONDS, STOCKS AND INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Telephone 3070 Cortlandt. Cable Address "Frankst."

GEO. D. COOK COMPANY

Investment Securities,
Chicago, 228 La Salle St., New York, 1442 Broad Exchange Bldg.
We make a specialty of Mexican Investments.
Correspondents in Mexico: Mexican Technical & Financial Company, City of Mexico, D. F.
A. M. Kidd & Co.,
BANKERS, 15 WALL ST., N. Y.
Dealers in Investment Securities.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

N. W. Harris & Co., Bankers

CHICAGO, 31 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK, BOSTON.
Deal exclusively in Municipal, Railroad and other bonds adapted for trust funds and savings.
ISSUE TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
Quotations Furnished for Purchase, Sale or Exchange.

Spencer Trask & Co.,

BANKERS,
27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK.
Transact a general banking business, act as fiscal agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies.
Execute commission orders and deal in
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members of New York Stock Exchange
BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

DOMINICK & DOMINICK,

BANKERS,
100 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.
DEALERS IN
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

VERMILYE & CO.,

BANKERS,
NASSAU AND PINE STREETS, NEW YORK CITY.
13 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON.
Dealers in U. S. Government Bonds and other Investment Securities.
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Balances
Subject to draft at sight.

HURLBUTT, HATCH & CO.,

BANKERS,
75 BROADWAY.
MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.
Dealers in High-Grade Investment Securities.
Cable Address, Hurlb, New York. Telephone 3770 Cortlandt.

BOODY, McLELLAN & CO.,

BANKERS,
MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Cable Address, "Gaskite," ST BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK.

FOURTH STREET NATIONAL BANK

OF PHILADELPHIA.
Capital \$1,500,000
Surplus and Profits 2,100,000
Deposits 32,000,000

H. B. Hollins & Co.,

WALL & BROAD STS., NEW YORK.
Letters of Credit.
Draw Bills of Exchange and make Cable Transfers.
Investment Securities.
Agents International & Mortgage Bank of Mexico.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

BANKERS,
11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
Orders executed for investment or on margin. Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check at sight. Act as Fiscal Agents for Corporations and Investors. Industrial Combinations Organized. Bonds bought and sold.
BRANCH OFFICES:
17 W. 34th St., on Waldorf; 203 8th Av., cor. 20th St. 60 W. 42d St., 5th Fl., Bldg. 80 W. 42d St. 30 Hudson St., Merc. Bx. 16 Court St., Brooklyn.
BANK AND TRUST CO.
STOCKS.
DEALT IN BY
P. J. GOODHART & CO.,
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
38 WALL STREET.
Telephone, 3402 John.

F. P. Moore & Co.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
STOCKS, BONDS AND INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members New York Stock Exchange.

Letters of Credit

IN POUNDS Sterling AND Francs
ISSUED BY
BLAIR & CO.,
33 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

WE OFFER \$25,000

San Luis Potosi Electrical Co.
6% FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS TO NET 6%.
Send for Special Circular on Sams.
C. H. WHITE & CO.,
71 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
8 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

WARNER & CO.

MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
52 BROADWAY.
Stocks and Bond Investments.
TEL. 1525 AND 1514 BROAD.

E. B. HAVENS & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers.
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE
10 WALL ST.
TELEPHONE, NO. 4850 CORTLANDT.

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

On the Stock Exchange for the week ended Saturday, Sept. 21, total transactions included 3,450,650 shares of stock, \$12,415,000 bonds, including \$1,000 Government bonds and \$31,500 State bonds.
In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

STOCKS.			
R. R. & M.	Sept. 22, 1900.	*Sept. 21, 1901.	Increase.
Mining	1,517,701	2,482,650	\$1,911,070
Banks	500	2,300	1,800
	10		710
BONDS.			
R. R. & M.	Sept. 22, 1900.	*Sept. 21, 1901.	Increase.
State	21,300	21,500	8,000
Government	24,000	1,000	125,000
Five days' decrease.			

THINKS PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS WILL FAIL

Conclusion of Paris Correspondent
of The London Times.

Expects More Harm than Good Will Re-
sult—European Statesmen's View
of This Country's Aim.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 24.—The Paris corre-
spondent of The Times says the Pan-
American Congress in Mexico City at the
opening sitting if it is not clearly stipulated
that arbitration will not have a retro-
active effect.
This information was obtained in an
interview with the Chilean representa-
tive in Paris.
The correspondent says he is certain
that Chile is destined to become the
centre of stormy discussions in the
United States Congress. He infers that
President Roosevelt's idea is that the
United States should defend the principle
of compulsory arbitration, and says
the Continental authorities believe that
the United States aims at the establish-
ment of a sort of House of all the Amer-
ican States.

It is assumed that the United States
will avoid displeasing Chile, Mexico, and
Brazil, and, if disposed to make conces-
sions, will make them to those three
States. It is said to be probable, how-
ever, in view of the conflicting interests
represented in the Congress, that it will
not come to any general agreement, and
that it will end in divisions more pro-
found than those existing.

THE TROUBLE IN AFGHANISTAN.

It Is Caused by the Ameer's Desire that
One Man in Eight Serve in
the Army.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 24.—Mail advices to
The Times from Simla throw light on
the Afghan disturbances.
Ameer Abdur Rahman celebrated the
anniversary of his succession in August
at Kabul, and the celebration was at-
tended by the officials and chiefs. The
Ameer exhorted the chiefs to be loyal to
his authority, saying that only by obedi-
ence could they maintain the strength
of the country, their legacy from the
Almighty. He then explained a plan of
taking one man in eight from each tribe
for military service.
The Ameer resented this plan, hence the
recent disturbances and the Afghan in-
vasion of British territory in pursuit of
the rebellious tribe.

It is said that the Ameer seemed re-
bored and spoke vigorously in spite of the
reports of his ill-health. He walks with
difficulty, however.

The death of the senior widow of
Ameer Sher Ali is announced. She
played a prominent part in the politics
of her country before and after her hus-
band's death.

10,000,000 CHINESE HOMELESS.

Terrible Destitution in the Yangtze Re-
gion as the Result of the Floods.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 24.—A dispatch to The
Times from Shanghai says there is ap-
palling destitution in the Yangtze re-
gion as the result of the recent floods.
The water has not yet subsided. Ten
million people are homeless.
Large subscriptions for the sufferers
have been collected in Shanghai, but
such a comparatively small effort, says
the correspondent, is practically useless.
It is certain that there will be intense
distress during the coming winter, and
it is feared that this distress will re-
sult in civil disturbances.

CHILEAN CURRENCY CONVERSION.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 24.—A dispatch from
Valparaiso, Chile, to The Times says it
is reported on trustworthy authority that
the Government will shortly submit to
Congress a measure postponing the con-
version of the currency for two years.
Sufficient gold for this purpose will have
been accumulated by the end of the
present year. This will be kept in Eu-
rope, and no further issue of paper will
be made.

KING EDWARD LEAVING DENMARK.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 24.—A dispatch from
Copenhagen to The Times says that King
Edward, Queen Alexandra, and Princess
Victoria have left Fredensborg for Elsin-
ore, where they will embark on the
royal yacht Osborne for Kiel.

INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS.

Stocks Weak. Financial Affairs.—Pages 10
and 11.
Wheat, No. 2 red, 76c.; corn, No. 2 mixed,
82c.; oats, No. 2 mixed, 80c.; cotton
middlings, 85c.; iron, Northern, No. 1
foundry, \$10.25; Western cream-
ery, 22c.; Commercial World.—Page 11.
Amusements.—Page 6.
Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buy-
ers.—Page 5.
Business Troubles.—Page 12.
Court Calendars.—Page 10.
Insurance Notes.—Page 10.
Losses by Fire.—Page 3.
Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mails.—
Page 11.
New Corporations.—Page 11.
Railroads.—Page 5.
Real Estate.—Page 12.
Society.—Page 7.
Weather Report.—Page 3.
Yesterdays' Races.—Page 3.
For yacht races the fast steel steamers CITY
OF LOWELL and PLYMOUTH will be in com-
petition. Tickets \$3.00. Limited—Page 11.
Adm. on each. See adv.—Adv.

SPAIN LENIENT WITH MOROCCO.

Still Trying to Persuade the Sultan to
Secure Release of the Captive
Boy and Girl.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 24.—A dispatch to The
Times from Tangier says the dragoman
of the Spanish Legation leaves there to-
day for Marakech (City of Morocco) in
order to impress on the Sultan the ne-
cessity of obtaining the release of the
captive Spanish boy and girl, if they
are alive.

Despite the statement of the Moroccan
Minister of Foreign Affairs, it is said to
be probable that the captives have not
been killed.
The correspondent says it is difficult
to understand the object of the Spanish
Government in giving more time to the
Sultan, when it is well known that he
has not treated the affair seriously from
the beginning. It is an open secret that
no real endeavor has been made to ob-
tain the release of the boy and girl ex-
cept by the Spanish Legation and local
Tangier officials. However, the corre-
spondent goes on to say, the Spanish
Government has the support of the Eu-
ropean Powers, and it is to be hoped
that it will obtain satisfaction.

El Meneshbi's position is said to be
stronger since his return from Europe
than at any time before, but he shows
great want of tact by his arrogance to
the Sultan's entourage. He is attempt-
ing, with commendable energy, to reform
the tribal Governments.

BRITISH TOO LENIENT, THE KAISER'S OPINION?

He Is Said to Have Refused to "Re-
lent Instances of Undue Clemency"
as Only Prolonging War.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—A dispatch to The
Daily Mail from Danzig, says:
"Dining at the mess of the 'Death's
Head Hussars,' (First and Second Hussar
Regiments), recently, Emperor William
made a speech, in which he counseled his
hearers to remember his words on the oc-
casion of the departure of a brave and
patriotic soldier who had been engaged in
fighting barbarians.
"I was once assured," he said,
"that always remain the terrible scars
of nations; but there were recent instances
showing that clemency toward the
weaker foe only tended to the prolunga-
tion of sanguinary conflict."

GIFTS FOR MINERS' FAMILIES.

George Foster Peabody and William J.
Palmer Make a Large Donation for
Utah Explosion Victims.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Sept. 23.—William J.
Palmer and George Foster Peabody have
given \$100,000 for the benefit of the hel-
pers of the victims of the explosion at the
Schofield mine of the Pleasant Valley Coal
Company in May, 1900, in which nearly
300 people were killed. Just after the
catastrophe happened a huge fund of over
\$100,000 was subscribed, and subsequently
the company gave the heirs of each victim
\$200, or a total of \$100,000.
The fund was administered by Messrs. Palmer
and Peabody, having severed all connection
with the company, personally giving
\$200 each to the heirs of each of the
persons seriously injured, the total
amounting to \$50,000. They also gave \$100
each to the heirs of each of the persons
killed, the total amounting to \$30,000.
The fund was given for the establish-
ment of emergency hospitals at the four
principal camps of the coal company.

CATTLE ATE DYNAMITE.

It Was Left in Open Pastures—Many
Animals Die.

PRINCETON, Ind., Sept. 23.—Several
large stock raisers in this county have
many head of cattle the last few days
by reason of the animals eating dynamite,
which had been left beside a big ditch
near the county seat. The dynamite had
been used for some time, and the residue
had been left in open pastures for some
months, and the animals had been eating
it. The dynamite had been used for some
time, and the residue had been left in open
pastures for some months, and the animals
had been eating it.

NEBRASKA LAWS INVALID.

Acts Passed by Populists to Prevent
Combinations Unconstitutional.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 23.—Two statutes of
the State of Nebraska were declared in-
valid by decisions which Judge McPherson,
who has charge of the equity docket in the
United States Circuit Court, handed down
today. These laws were passed by the
Populists in 1897 for the regulation of fire
insurance companies, and were pronounced
unconstitutional because they impair the
contract clause of the Constitution.
Both laws are directed against com-
binations of insurance companies, and pro-
vide that no company shall be licensed to
do business in Nebraska unless it is a mem-
ber of one of the combinations. The laws
forbade companies to combine for the
maintenance of rates, or to mutually re-
frain from competition, or to combine for
the purpose of securing a monopoly, or
for any other purpose which might be
deemed to be against the public interest.
Judge McPherson ruled that other lines
of business than the fire insurance busi-
ness could not be brought into the act, and
that no discrimination could be made
between the fire insurance companies and
other lines of business.

To Assist Immigrants to Canada.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
MONTREAL, Quebec, Sept. 23.—G. W.
Ross, Premier of the Province of Ontario,
has just returned from a two-month
trip to England, has concluded arrange-
ments for a scheme of assisted immigra-
tion. The deal is made with the Elder
Dempester company, and will, it is un-
derstood, come into effect next Spring.
The plan will first be tried with farm labor-
ers, who are scarce in the province, and
who are brought over by the company.
The province will pay the shipping com-
pany.

Seaboard Gets Into Birmingham.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 23.—H. M.
Atkinson and associates to-day bought
the properties of the Birmingham Belt Rail-
road Company, which consists of a rail-
road line around the city, and penetrating
the yards of its principal industries. The
purchase price was \$500,000. It is un-
derstood that the Seaboard Air Line is back
of the purchase, and that it has control of
the East and West Railroads of Alabama
from Cartersville to Pell City, Ala., the
passage beyond, diversity of routes, spec-
ified for a purpose to enter Birming-
ham.

The Philippines, China & Japan

are best reached by the "Overland Limited" to
Panama and Southern Pacific, and fast
steamers beyond. Diversity of routes, spec-
ified for a purpose to enter Birming-
ham.

7TH NATIONAL BANK OFFICERS ARRAIGNED

Messrs. Kimball and Rose and F.
B. Poor Held in Heavy Bail.

To Plead to Indictments for Conspiracy,
Unlawfully Certifying Checks, and
Receiving Fictitious Obligations.

Action was taken yesterday afternoon
before Judge Adams on the three indict-
ments handed down on Sept. 11 by the
Federal Grand Jury in the Seventh Na-
tional Bank case, and counsel for the in-
dicted men were notified to produce their
clients.

The persons indicted are Frank B. Poor
of Marquette & Co., ex-President William
H. Kimball, and Gamaliel S. Rose, pay-
ing teller of the bank. Ex-Judge W. M. K.
Olcott appeared at the Federal Building
at 3 o'clock, representing Frank B. Poor.
Ex-President Kimball appeared with his
counsel, Edward Lauterbach. Mr. Poor
appeared at 3:15 P. M. Gamaliel S. Rose
also appeared at the Federal Building, and
the men, accompanied by counsel and bond-
smen, were escorted by Marshal Henkel to
the Criminal Court room of the United
States Circuit Court. Assistant District
Attorney E. E. Baldwin appeared for the
people.

The first indictment was against W. H.
Kimball, ex-President of the bank, and
Frank B. Poor, junior partner of the firm
of Henry Marquette & Co., for conspiracy
against the United States, under Section
5440, Revised Statutes.

The second indictment was against W.
H. Kimball, President, Gamaliel S. Rose,
paying teller of the Seventh Na-
tional Bank, for unlawfully certifying
checks of Henry Marquette & Co.

The third indictment was against W. H.
Kimball, individually, as President of the
bank, for receiving fictitious obligations.
Mr. Baldwin asked that Mr. Poor's bail
be fixed at \$10,000, Mr. Kimball's at \$20,000,
and Mr. Rose's at \$20,000. The court
fixed the bail at \$10,000 for Mr. Poor,
\$20,000 for Mr. Kimball, and \$20,000 for
Mr. Rose.

Mr. Lauterbach, in behalf of Mr. Kim-
ball, asked that the gross bail for his client
be fixed at \$15,000, and argued that
there was no reason to think that there
was any danger of his client not appear-
ing, as he had already had full knowledge of
the likelihood of his being indicted, and
had not withdrawn from the bank. He re-
ferred to Mr. Kimball's bail as a member of
the Legislature, and as a member of the
bank.

After listening to counsel for the defend-
ants, Judge Adams said: "I think the bail
asked by the District Attorney is reason-
able. I will so fix it."

The sureties were given by the following:
By Edward Wardwell and W. W. Peabody
for Mr. Kimball; by Samuel L. Wells for
Mr. Poor; and by John A. Sullivan, ex-Collector of Internal Revenue,
for Mr. Rose. Mr. Wells lives at 177 West Sixty-sixth Street.
Mr. Sullivan was formerly a clock manufacturer at 677
Broadway. Edward H. Wardwell was for-
merly a manufacturer at 116 Nassau
Street. John A. Sullivan lives at the Hotel
Salem.

While the bonds were being prepared ex-
Judge Adams ordered that Mr. Poor, said:
"As for my client, I do not think that
anything serious lies against him. His
firm was connected to the account of Mar-
quette & Co. which was a bigger business
than it could swing. This was a bigger
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Store Closes Daily at 6 P. M.

Latest Merchandise News of the Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily at 6 P. M.

The New BROADCLOTHS and VENETIAN CLOTHS

These aristocratic fabrics maintain their prestige in the favor of well-dressed women, year after year, regardless of the fantasies of fashion. Tailor-made costumes made of other materials do not have the refined and stable character that belongs to dresses made of Broadcloths or Venetian Cloths.

This season promises still broader favor, if possible, than they have had in the past; largely because of the universal demand that has grown for elegant tailor-made gowns.

Our stock anticipates every wish. The finest foreign cloths are here, as well as the choice grades that America is now producing.

At \$3 a yard—

Imported Broadcloths of the exquisitely fine and lustrous quality that we sold last season at \$3.50. The variety includes sixty-five choice colorings in this quality alone.

At \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard—

Other qualities of imported Broadcloths are marked at \$2 and \$2.50.

At \$2 and \$2.75 a yard—

Imported Venetian Cloths.

At \$1.25, \$1.75 and \$2 a yard—

American Venetian Cloths that are splendid values and preferred by many women to the imported goods at higher prices.

At 75c a yard—

Broadcloths of a quality that has always sold at one dollar a yard; but we took the entire stock of a firm that was giving up the wholesale business, and in doing so got them at a price that makes them 25c a yard below their real worth. Twenty-six colorings and black to select from; 54 inches wide.

The New Velvets

Velvets promise to be in wide demand this season; in colors and black; in the regular kinds and in the rich Panne Velvets, as well. Our stock is complete and ready now. The fine black all-silk dress velvets are shown in the various widths; also the black Velour du Nord. There are many beautiful patterns in Fancy Velvets, for waists or trimmings. In the plain colors are more than five hundred shades.

This hint of kinds and prices:

Plain Colored Velvets, \$1 to \$4. Mirror Velvets, \$1.50 to \$3.25. Black Velvets, \$1 to \$7.50. Velour du Nord, \$2.50 to \$4.50. Plain Colored Panne Velvets, \$1.50 to \$3. Fancy Velvets, \$1.50 to \$6.50.

English Neckwear for Men

Stylish Four-in-Hand and Batwing Ties, from the well-known English maker of men's ties—Buckingham, at half their value. That's the gist of this announcement.

They are made up from small pieces of the fine silks and satins that go into ties costing a dollar or more. There is a great variety of neat, refined patterns in dark colors, suitable for Fall and Winter wear.

It is an opportunity to purchase, at half its value, neckwear that is correct and seasonable, that men of good taste will eagerly seize.

Prince Albert Coats for Particular Men

The man with a sense of the fitness of things in dress needs a Prince Albert, or Frock Coat nowadays for formal afternoon wear; and for most of those occasions on which it used to be proper to wear a cutaway coat.

But a frock coat, made to order by a good tailor, is usually expensive—far more so than most men would prefer; and the ordinary ready-made frock coat has ear-marks that cannot be disguised.

Here's where the Wanamaker Frock Coat steps in to solve the problem. Ready-made, yet possessing all the characteristics of a custom-made coat, and at half its cost.

Of course, it is a successful solution of the difficulty, else why do so many men of good taste, who dress smartly and with particular care, come to Wanamaker's for a frock coat? And their number is increasing daily.

These prices will interest you on account of their lowness. And the coats that they represent, will interest you still more, on account of their perfection in style and tailoring:

Suits for the School Boys

They need well-made, substantial ones, if they're school boys of the average active, restless sort. These two suits fill these requirements; in addition they are handsome and stylish, and exceptionally low-priced. Witness:

At \$2.85, worth \$3.50—

Sailor Suits of blue cheviot, with trimming of black, white or red soutache braid; for boys of 3 to 12 years.

At \$3.85, worth \$5—

Double-Breasted Jacket Suits with knee trousers, in blue and fancy mixed cheviot; sizes 8 to 16 years. These suits have extra trousers.

At 75c, worth \$1—

Knee trousers of all-wool mixed cheviot. Sizes 3 to 16 years. Second floor, Ninth street.

Lillian Corsets in Stylish Models

Shouldn't you prefer to have your new Fall gown fit you perfectly, rather than not—other things being equal? Of course, much depends on your dressmaker—but why not make her undertaking as easy as possible, by letting her fit your dress over a "Lillian" corset?

Extreme comfort and the newest requirements of designs are moulded into every one of these stylish models. And, although imported, they are moderately priced.

Besides the regular Fall styles described here, there are important offerings today of "Lillians" at sharply reduced price. Word of both:

\$2—Short length, of coutil; low bust and short hips.

\$3.75—Of coutil or beiti; straight front, low bust; no side seels.

\$7—Of coutil; straight front, low bust; extended hip; white abone; suitable for stout figures.

Then there "Lillians" at reduced prices. All sizes are in the group, but not in each style.

\$2.50—Of coutil; low bust; long over hips and abdomen. Worth \$3.50.

\$3—Straight front; white abone; worth \$6.75.

\$5—Corset in fancy silks; worth \$15.

\$8—Whalebone; straight front; extra long over hips and abdomen; worth \$14.

\$8.50—High bust; worth \$14.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

The Finest from the Best Factories in the World—Such is the quality and beauty standard, in every grade of wares offered in this September Sale of

CHINA and CUT GLASS

This assurance is ours, because our expert who is familiar with every china-making district of Europe, spent months seeking the wares that he selected with such care.

We are sure because we know. You are convinced by the very effectual arguments of fine wares that appeal to your own sense of beauty and your knowledge of quality—coupled with such low prices as have never been matched at any other source of supply.

But these prices are only for this September sale and the month is almost over. Many of the lines have already disappeared; and this week will mark the end of many more. Housekeepers who want new China or Glass this season will probably pay a half more than is necessary today, if they do not supply their needs during this sale. A list of prices follows:

Dinner Sets—

\$6.50, regularly \$9—Fine American Porcelain Sets; in festoon shapes and choice of four pretty decorations; blue, green, purple and brown; complete for 12 persons.

\$10, regularly \$18—Fine American Porcelain Sets; flower decorations and all pieces gilt; soup tureen and three platters.

\$15, regularly \$25—Austrian China Sets; floral decorations and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters.

\$20, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Sets; in a pretty flower border decoration; covered pieces and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters.

\$22.50, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Sets; in a pink flower border decoration; covered pieces and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters.

\$25, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland Sets; in two new decorations; covered pieces and all handles gilt; soup tureen and three platters; 101 pieces.

\$35, reduced from \$52—Theo. Haviland Sets; in a violet decoration; all pieces gilt; soup tureen and four platters; 113 pieces.

Bric-a-Brac—

Some new Bric-a-Brac from Turn-Teplitz, Bohemia, has just been opened; very attractive in shapes and decorations, and marked at little over half prices. The variety includes Jardinieres, small and large Jugs, Vases, with two handles, and other pieces.

75c each, regularly \$1.10. \$1 each, regularly \$1.85. \$2 each, regularly \$3.75. \$3.50 each, regularly \$5.50. \$4 each, regularly \$7. \$6 each, regularly \$10. \$8 each, regularly \$14.

Louise Ware—A shipment just opened; hardly two pieces of a kind. There are Urns, Jugs, Vases, with and without handles, Tobacco Jars, and so on. Decorated in soft blended colors with subjects of flowers, fruits and animals.

\$1, regularly \$2. \$3.75, regularly \$5. \$4.50, regularly \$7. \$6.50, regularly \$10. \$9, regularly \$15. \$12, regularly \$18. \$17.50, regularly \$22.50. \$22.50, regularly \$30. \$25, regularly \$35.

Cut Glass—

Many of the following items are just opened and shown for the first time today:

Bowls, 8 in., \$3 each, regularly \$5; 8 in., \$4.50 each, reduced from \$6.50; 9 in., \$8 each, regularly \$12; 9 in., \$9 each, regularly \$14.

Nappies, 7 in., \$4 each, regularly \$6; 8 in., \$6 each, regularly \$9. Celery Trays, \$3 each, regularly \$5.

Water Carafes, \$2.75, regularly \$4; \$3.25, regularly \$5; \$4, regularly \$6. 5-inch Bonbon Dishes, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50. 6-inch Olive Dishes, \$2.75 each, regularly \$4. Water Tumbler, \$2.75 doz., regularly \$4.50; \$3.75 doz., regularly \$6. Flower Vases, \$4 each, regularly \$6.

Fancy China—

Some of the greatest values we have ever shown.

Of particular interest is a group of fine French china, made by one of the foremost makers of fancy china pieces, in a yellow rose decoration with a gold beaded border, in festoon shapes; reduced one-third throughout:

Dinner Plates, \$5 doz., on \$8. Breakfast Plates, \$4 doz., from \$7. Tea Plates, \$3.50 doz., from \$6. Bread-and-Butter Plates, \$3 doz., from \$5. Pudding Sets, 3 pieces, \$3.50 each, from \$5.50. Chop Dishes, \$1.75 each, from \$2.75. Salads, 85c each, from \$1.50. Celery Trays, 85c each, from \$1.50. Condensed Milk Holders, \$1 each, from \$1.50.

Fancy Plates—A table of special values in Plates. Some of our choicest goods in exquisite decorations. Just one line mentioned today:

Theo. Haviland Plates in dinner, breakfast, tea and soup sizes; blue and green colored bands, with a pretty flower wreath decoration. Dinner Plates, \$1.10 doz., regularly \$1.8. Breakfast Plates, \$9 doz., regularly \$15. Tea Plates, \$7 doz., regularly \$12. Soup Plates, \$10 doz., regularly \$17.

About 1,000 dozens of Plates and Cups and Saucers, in French and Austrian china, at half their regular value: French china in Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Bread-and-Butter Plates, Tea Cups and Saucers, After-dinner Cups and Saucers, all decorated in flowers and gold; 25c each, regularly 50c.

Austrian china Tea Plates, Bread-and-Butter Plates, Tea Cups and Saucers, After-dinner Coffee, Oatmeal and Fruit Saucers; in 12 distinct styles; solid colored borders overlaid with a neat gold pattern, gossamer in center, and pretty gold pattern running around shoulder of plates; also with pink, maroon or green band with gold pattern laid over and flower decoration in wreath in festoon effect; flower center; 25c each, regularly 50c.

Basement.

The Most Beautiful Collection of Silver-plated TABLEWARE

Ever Offered Under-Price

This is an absolutely accurate statement of fact, to the fullest of our knowledge of silverware selling; and we should know it, if such wares had been offered before.

Our own previous sales have created commotion in the trade, and were the most notable transactions of the past.

This new movement is different, in that

Every Piece is Brand New

The shapes, the decorations, the finish, are all the very newest and best. The quality is the highest character of quadruple-plated ware—our guarantee for that.

We had widest choice in selecting both pieces and patterns; so they are the very best our experts could pick out. Your own judgment may decide upon their beauty. These price-hints:

Quadruple-Plated Tableware—

Five-piece Tea Sets, \$9.50, \$11.25 and \$12.50. Tureens, \$3.75 and \$4.25. Three-piece Coffee Sets, \$4.50.

Water Pitchers, \$3.50. Butter Dishes, \$2. Ice Bowls, \$2.25. Fern Dishes, \$2.

Condensed Milk Jars, \$1.25. Bread Trays, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Ice Pitchers, \$4.50 and \$5.

Candlesticks, \$1 and \$1.10. 4-light Candelabra, \$4.25.

5-light Candelabra, \$4.75. Baking Dish, \$2.50.

Waiters, 65c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.65 and \$2.

Main table.

Economy for Thousands in This Sale of Shoes

Thousands of people find in this Autumn Sale of Shoes unexpected, and therefore doubly welcome possibilities for clear savings on their present, actual shoe-needs.

This very opportuneness makes still more remarkable a sale that is already astonishing in point of size and high excellence. We have picked and chosen from among the stocks of the most reliable manufacturers, just these shoes for which the need increases, for men, women and children, as one Autumn day follows another.

They are all strong, new, splendid shoes, selling at prices for which you might expect to get footwear of scarcely more than superficial good looks and fleeting usefulness.

Three new, excellent groups are added to the sale today. These:

Men's Shoes at \$1.90—

Two thousand pairs added today. Fine shoes of velour and box calf, patent and enameled leather, in styles just right, in value worth a half more.

Women's Shoes at \$1.60—

But little more than half price for new and desirable styles of Fall footwear; light or heavy soles; twelve hundred pairs now first on sale.

Boys' Shoes at \$1—

With heels, sizes 11 to 5 1/2; with spring heels, 9 to 13 1/2; sturdy black calf with extra solid soles; a thousand pairs of these just added.

These lots are still in plentiful supply:

Women's Oxford Shoes, \$1—

Black kid Oxfords that are valued up to \$2; good styles and all sizes.

Women's Oxford Shoes at \$1.40—

Kidkin, with heavy soles, full round toes and Cuban heels, for Autumn wear.

Women's Shoes at \$1.35—

Patent leather and kid lace shoes; splendid shoes for business wear.

Women's Oxford Shoes at \$1.60—

Fine kidkin, with thin turned soles, patent leather and kid lace in the most fashionable shapes and weights.

Women's Shoes at \$2.40—

Dress shoes of fine kidkin; welted soles of medium weight; stylish lasts.

Women's Shoes at \$2—

Women's box calf storm shoes; high cut, thick welted soles; also kid dress shoes in fine grades.

Children's Shoes at \$1—

Black kidkin; plump and durable; spring heel and calf lace shoes, sizes 8 to 2.

Children's Shoes at \$1.20—

Fine kid and calfkin, lace and button; all spring heels; calfkin, sizes 11 to 2; kid skin, sizes 2 1/2 to 5.

Men's Shoes at \$1—

Black satin calf lace shoes; good style and well made.

Men's Shoes at \$2.40—

Patent leather button and lace; box calf; velour and kid lace in well-shown grades.

Men's Shoes at \$2.90—

Shoes that sell regularly at \$4 and \$5; velour, enamel, box calf and kid.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.25—

Shoes that sell regularly at \$4 and \$5; velour, enamel, box calf and kid.

Boys' Shoes at \$1.70—

Black calfkin lace shoes with welted soles and square heels; sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2; all widths 2 to 5.

Over shoes for Men, Women and Children, at just half price.

lary \$14.

Nappies, 7 in., \$4 each, regularly \$6; 8 in., \$6 each, regularly \$9. Celery Trays, \$3 each, regularly \$5.

Water Carafes, \$2.75, regularly \$4; \$3.25, regularly \$5; \$4, regularly \$6. 5-inch Bonbon Dishes, \$1.50 each, regularly \$2.50.

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Water Pitchers, \$3.50. Butter Dishes, \$2. Ice Bowls, \$2.25.

Fern Dishes, \$2. Condensed Milk Jars, \$1.25.

Bread Trays, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Ice Pitchers, \$4.50 and \$5.

Candlesticks, \$1 and \$1.10. 4-light Candelabra, \$4.25.

5-light Candelabra, \$4.75. Baking Dish, \$2.50.

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These lots are still in plentiful supply:

Women's Oxford Shoes, \$1—

BUDGET FOR 1902

MAY BE \$110,000,000

The Mayor Announces His Policy Regarding City Finances.

\$80,000,000 for Better Transit Facilities—All Other Matters Must Give Way to This, He Intimates.

Mayor Van Wyck announced yesterday that he would pursue at the meetings of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment in relation to the budget for 1902. The dates for the hearings on estimates were fixed.

Up to the present time the heads of the various departments, with the exception of the Department of Public Works, have asked for large increases in appropriations for next year. Commissioners of Highways Keating wants an increase of over \$2,000,000 to improve the streets. The officials of the Board of Estimate have said that unless the strictest limit of \$110,000,000 was adopted, the budget would amount to over \$130,000,000.

The statements of the Mayor were made to a delegation of Brooklyn citizens headed by Councilman Hester, Messrs. L. Towns, and Karl Alchman, who asked that the plot of ground at Kew-Forest be sold to the city for a public park. The delegation stated that the improvement would cost the city about \$7,500. Mayor Van Wyck said he thought the adoption of the plan would benefit the neighborhood and then added:

"We have got to provide \$45,000,000 to complete the sewerage system in New York and the extension under the East River to Brooklyn. There are also three new bridges being built across the East River. These are improvements necessary to Brooklyn development, and it is my hope that these will be completed at the earliest possible date. The only hope for the tax-payers of Manhattan and the Bronx is in increasing the taxable values of land in Brooklyn and Queens."

"When the underground railroad in Manhattan and the Bronx is completed and we have the tunnel to Brooklyn, and the new bridges open to traffic, the city will have \$80,000,000 for better transit facilities. This is a great burden, but it is necessary to the proper development of the Greater City, and we must find a way to meet it and economize all the time to supply money for these three great undertakings."

The Mayor said that the city had been ready for money now if it had not been that there were untold millions of dollars in money promptly at one stage of the construction. He has been criticized for vetoing bills for small parks, but I have had to disapprove many other good measures in order to save money for the most important improvements projected. In the past four years I have vetoed bills for \$10,000,000, \$20,000,000, \$30,000,000, and \$40,000,000. I know that I have been very unpopular, but I know that I have been very wise."

It was said that Mayor Van Wyck had said that he would not increase salaries, but that he would not increase salaries in order to save money for the most important improvements projected. In the past four years I have vetoed bills for \$10,000,000, \$20,000,000, \$30,000,000, and \$40,000,000. I know that I have been very unpopular, but I know that I have been very wise."

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MINERS' UNION DISSATISFIED.

President Mitchell to Confer with Railroad Men About Disputed Points in Agreement.

John Fahey, Shamokin, Penn.; Thomas Duffy, Hazleton, Penn.; and T. D. Nichols, Scranton, Penn., the leaders of the anthracite districts of the United Mine Workers of America, arrived in this city last night at the summons of President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers. They went to the Ashland House, where President Mitchell has been stopping since Saturday evening, and held a conference.

The object of this conference, it was learned, was to make arrangement for a conference to-day with some of the Presidents of the coal-carrying roads regarding disputed points in the present agreement between the union and the employers. The agreement was to last until the beginning of April, 1902.

With the Presidents of the districts were John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers of America, Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, and Morris, one of the Vice Presidents. Mr. Gompers said that the latter three, including Mitchell, had had a long talk with the mine workers. Mr. Mitchell, being one of the Vice Presidents of the American Federation of Labor, the object of the conference was to talk regarding the trouble of the Pennsylvania Railroad, which is the largest coal-carrying road in the country.

In reference to the agreement of the mine workers, Mr. Mitchell would not say that any dispute would arise over the agreement. He would not say that they were. No attempt would be made to have some points straightened out in the agreement; that is all.

It was said last night that trouble might take place in the anthracite district again, but that it would be averted. As far as the Erie Road, Mitchell said that as far as he knew since the steel strike was ended the road was not in a position to repudiate any of the roads to repudiate the agreement.

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TWO WARBOATS LAUNCHED

Nicholson and Porpoise Put Overboard at Elizabethport, N. J.

First in the Torpedo Class and the Second a Holland Submarine Destroyer—\$5,000 at the Launching.

Special to The New York Times. ELIZABETHPORT, N. J., Sept. 23.—With flags setting stiff in a brisk southeast breeze and viewed by a crowd of 5,000 visitors, including many prominent naval and society representatives, the torpedo boat Nicholson and the Holland submarine destroyer Porpoise were launched here today from the ways in Lewis Nixon's Great shipyard.

The launching was made the event of a society outing, many prominent members, including Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who named the Nicholson, being present. From Greenwich, Conn., the yacht Graila, in "her dress," brought Mrs. Belmont and her party, including Miss Jessie Campbell Moore, who had been selected to name the Porpoise. In this and the neighboring towns the event was made the occasion for a semi-holiday. People came from all sides, Newark, and the Oranges, to see the launching, and the trolley cars did a rushing business.

The final work of preparing the Nicholson and the Porpoise for launching began with the day's work yesterday morning. Platforms were built about the bows of the two new vessels, and the staging about the keel-like prow of the submarine and green torpedo boat was covered with flags and bunting and flowers until not a sign of the woodwork remained.

The launching had been set for 3:30 P. M. Shortly before that time three steam yachts were made out cutting through the white caps on the Dutch Kill. They were the "Nixon's" London, the steam yacht Graila, with the guests and christening party aboard, and the police boat Patrol, her sloop and the tugboat.

The Nicholson lay between the towering red sides of the mill and the white hull of the Graila, and the appearance of the yachts was the signal for the rattle of the cannon, which was fired by the visitors who were in the yard at this time. They stood on the decks of the two yachts, the Graila, the London, and the Graila, and the upper works and to the "fighting top," which was put in place by the Graila.

As the rattle of the cannon continued the Nicholson rose steadily from the keel and the Graila, the London, and the Graila, and the upper works and to the "fighting top," which was put in place by the Graila.

As the rattle of the cannon continued the Nicholson rose steadily from the keel and the Graila, the London, and the Graila, and the upper works and to the "fighting top," which was put in place by the Graila.

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YACHTS TO BE MEASURED

Columbia's Exact Time Allowance Will Be Made Known To-day.

Shamrock II, and Columbia Ready for Measurer Hyslop—They Will Be Towed to Sandy Hook.

Before another day has passed it will be known just how much allowance of time Sir Thomas Lipton's challenging yacht Shamrock II will have in the first of the great yachting contests, the race to the Cape of Good Hope. The news will be flashed across the Atlantic, and through this country, and then the nautical sharp will figure out how the great international race is to end.

"The Shamrock will keep them guessing," said a racing yachtman, standing in the great yachting harbor, looking at the Shamrock II, which was being towed to the Cape of Good Hope. The news will be flashed across the Atlantic, and through this country, and then the nautical sharp will figure out how the great international race is to end.

At the last minute, it seems, it was decided not to put any point on the yacht above the water line, but to believe that she will sail faster without it. When she lies over, her long overhang, perfectly smooth, will offer absolutely no resistance to the water. The yacht will be measured to-day, after the water is let into the dock, about 2 P. M.

The Columbia, which was thoroughly cleaned and polished at the Morse Iron Works dock yesterday, will be floated and towed around to the Cape of Good Hope. Both yachts are then to be towed to Sandy Hook, where they will make fast to their respective moorings.

Sir Thomas Lipton was much better yesterday, and he was able to sail on the Shamrock during the races. This handsome wreath of the "Nixon's" London, the steam yacht Graila, with the guests and christening party aboard, and the police boat Patrol, her sloop and the tugboat.

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What the Pianola Means

To Your Piano To the Child Student

It makes your piano a good investment and a daily pleasure. Instead of standing idle for months at a time, for lack of a musician, every member of the family can play it.

To the Busy Hostess To the Business Man

Refreshing entertainment after a hard day's brain work. A panacea to lull one into forgetfulness of business cares.

Special Sales of Slightly Used Aeolians September 16-28: A Few Pianolas Also Included.

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region.

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Figure 1. The effect of the concentration of the *Agrobacterium* suspension on the transformation efficiency of *Agrobacterium* strains.

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action of the BOARD OF RAPID TRANSIT RAILROADS, in the City of New York, for the appointment of three Commissioners to determine and report whether it is expedient to construct a new Rapid Transit Conveyance and Transportation of Persons and Property, and if so, what means should be adopted and constructed and operated; Brooklyn-Manhattan Transit, Inc.

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Theron G. Strong, Thomas C. T. Craig and William Shepard Ogden, are appointed by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in the above entitled matter on the 10th day of September, 1901, and bearing date the 31st day of September, 1901, to determine and report whether it is expedient and in pursuance of Chapter 4 of the Laws of 1901 to construct a new Rapid Transit Conveyance and Transportation of all parties interested, whether public or private, in the Boroughs of Brooklyn and Manhattan, in the City of New York, and to be continued upon by the Board of Rapid Transit Railroad, and to report to the Appellate Division and mentioned in the petition of the said Board of Rapid Transit Railroad, on the 10th day of September, about the 9th day of July, 1901, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the said Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, constructed and operated, do hereby appoint Mr. Theron G. Strong, Mr. Thomas C. T. Craig, and Mr. William Shepard Ogden, at the office of the Board of Rapid Transit Railroad, in the City of New York at No. 320 Broadway, in the Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, on the 10th day of September, 1901, to determine and that at such sitting, and such adjourned as may be necessary, and that they will be present at all persons interested in the said matter.

Dated New York, September 10th, 1901.

Theron G. Strong,
Thos. C. T. Craig,
Wm. S. Ogden, Commissioners.

BOARDMAN, PLATT & SOLEY,
33 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, N. Y.
FARNES, SHEPARD & OGDEN,
111 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, N. Y.
Attorneys for Rapid Transit Board.

Ship sails from Pier of Canal St., Pier 35, North River.

Thursday....Sept. 12 (Saturday)....Sept. 21
Tuesday....Sept. 17 (Thursday)....Sept. 20

For freight, passage, and general information apply at 216 Broadway, Western Express, P. O. 517, Broadway, N. P. 35, North River, W. H. PLEASANTS, Traffic Manager.

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JAPAN, CHINA AND PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

EXPRESS OF INDIA....Oct. 7, Dec. 30, Mch. 24.
EXPRESS OF JAPAN....Nov. 4, Jan. 27, Apr. 14, May 12, Aug. 19, Nov. 1, Dec. 19, Feb. 16, May 13, Aug. 20, Nov. 2, Dec. 20, Feb. 17, May 14, Aug. 21, Nov. 3, Dec. 21, Feb. 18, May 15, Aug. 22, Nov. 4, Dec. 22, Feb. 19, May 16, Aug. 23, Nov. 5, Dec. 23, Feb. 20, May 17, Aug. 24, Nov. 6, Dec. 24, Feb. 21, May 18, Aug. 25, Nov. 7, Dec. 25, Feb. 22, May 19, Aug. 26, Nov. 8, Dec. 26, Feb. 23, May 20, Aug. 27, Nov. 9, Dec. 27, Feb. 24, May 21, Aug. 28, Nov. 10, Dec. 28, Feb. 25, May 22, Aug. 29, Nov. 11, Dec. 29, Feb. 26, May 23, Aug. 30, Nov. 12, Dec. 30, Feb. 27, May 24, Aug. 31, Nov. 13, Dec. 31, Feb. 28, May 25, Aug. 1, Nov. 14, Dec. 1, Feb. 29, May 26, Aug. 2, Nov. 15, Dec. 2, Feb. 1, May 27, Aug. 3, Nov. 16, Dec. 3, Feb. 2, May 28, Aug. 4, Nov. 17, Dec. 4, Feb. 3, May 29, Aug. 5, Nov. 18, Dec. 5, Feb. 4, May 30, Aug. 6, Nov. 19, Dec. 6, Feb. 5, May 31, Aug. 7, Nov. 20, Dec. 7, Feb. 6, May 1, Aug. 8, Nov. 21, Dec. 8, Feb. 7, May 2, Aug. 9, Nov. 22, Dec. 9, Feb. 8, May 3, Aug. 10, Nov. 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P. M., connecting with Catskill Mountain, Roseton & Albany and Albany & Hudson Railroads.

Travelers' Guide—Railroads.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

Leave New York City, Liberty St. South Ferry.

Chicago, Pittsburg	4:30 A.M.	12:10 P.M.	Dinner
St. Louis, St. Paul	5:00 A.M.	12:15 P.M.	Dinner
Chicago, Columbus	1:30 P.M.	1:20 P.M.	Dinner
Pittsburg, St. Louis	1:30 P.M.	1:20 P.M.	Dinner
St. Paul, Chicago	1:30 P.M.	1:20 P.M.	Buffet
St. Louis, Cincinnati	12:15 P.M.	12:10 P.M.	12:10 P.M.
St. Paul, Chicago	1:30 P.M.	1:20 P.M.	1:20 P.M.
Cincinnati, St. Louis	7:00 P.M.	6:55 P.M.	Buffet
St. Louis, Cincinnati	7:00 P.M.	6:55 P.M.	Buffet

ROYAL BLUE TRAINS.

Washington, Balto.	8:30 A.M.	1:55 A.M.	Buffet
Balto., Washington	8:30 A.M.	1:55 A.M.	Buffet
Washington, Balto.	11:30 A.M.	11:25 A.M.	Buffet
Balto., Washington	11:30 A.M.	11:25 A.M.	Buffet
Washington, Balto.	1:50 P.M.	12:55 P.M.	Dinner
Balto., Washington	1:50 P.M.	12:55 P.M.	Dinner
Washington, Balto.	3:40 P.M.	3:35 P.M.	Dinner
Balto., Washington	3:40 P.M.	3:35 P.M.	Dinner
Washington, Balto.	7:00 P.M.	6:55 P.M.	Buffet
Balto., Washington	7:00 P.M.	6:55 P.M.	Buffet

Arrive Washington, Balto. 12:15 P.M. 12:10 P.M.

For full list of connections, see "Travelers' Guide" Office, 113, 261, 424, 1,300 Broadway, 23 Union Square, New York City.

Street: Brooklyn: Whitehall Terminal and Lib-erty Street. Checked from hotel or residence to destination.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO

Time is from Panna, R. R., 23rd St. Five minutes later from Cortland or Des Moines, St. Station.

5:55 P. M., DAILY—F. V. V. LIMITED.
 Most Varied, Electric Lighted, Dining Car.
 Pullman Buffet, Pullman Dining Car.
5:55 A. M., DAILY—Western Express; Full-Service Dining Car.

Tickets and Sleeping Car berths at office Chesapeake & Ohio, 113, 261, 424, 1,300 Broadway, New York, or at Office Panna, R. R., 23rd St., New York.

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receivers in said cause not subject to any of the provisions of this agreement, and that if any of the said receivers should be appointed, such purchaser, his successors or assigns, shall pay, satisfy and discharge the same, and that the said receivers shall be bound by the Court to the Receivers in said cause.

And—All unpaid certificates or notes of Receivers issued under the orders entered in said cause, shall be paid by the said purchaser. Any other indebtedness or obligations incurred by said receivers before delivery of the said property to the said purchaser, in the management, operation, use or preservation of the said property, shall be paid by the said purchaser. All unpaid indebtedness or liabilities incurred by any Company in the operation of said railroad, and all unpaid certificates or notes of Receivers issued in respect to the mortgage for the said property, except such as shall be paid or satisfied by the said receivers, shall be paid by the said purchaser to be prior in lien or superior in equity to the claims of all other creditors, and the said payments for any such purpose made by the said purchaser shall be a full and complete discharge of said Receivers in respect to the same and subject to final adjustment upon the said cause.

And—The said purchaser of such railroads, properties or franchises shall also take the same subject to the claims of all other creditors, and in case of all pending contracts theretofore lawfully made by the said receivers, the said purchaser shall be bound by their terms as limited to expire at the date of the said contract, and especially subject to the said contract of the said Erie, Rochester and Western Railway Company and the said Erie, Rochester and Western Railway Company, and the said Erie, Rochester and Western Railway Company, on the 20th day of September, 1901, and subject to the performance of the said contract, and the said purchaser shall take the said said property in case such purchaser, his successors or assigns, shall be appointed, in the order of the Court in respect to the payment of their prior indebtedness or liabilities within the said cause.

And—The portion of the service of a number of such

by your guardian, if you have one, or have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your death, to do so, a guardian will be appointed to represent you and to take care of you proceeding.

Whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the County of New York to be hereunto set, in witness whereof, at the City of New York, this 15th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand hundred and one.

J. PAUL MCLAUGHLIN,
Clerk of the Court.

JOHN JACOB JACOBS,
and F. O. address, 25 Broad Street, M. City, New York, attan.

THEODORA C. in pursuance of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, do hereby certify that persons having claims against THEODORA C. of the County of New York, are to present the same with vouchers therefor to the office of Van Vechtan No. 4 Warren Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 1st day of February next, the fifth day of November, 1891. Dated New York, the thirteenth day of August, 1891.

EDMUND GUILDFORD,
J. LANDAUER, CLERK,
EIGHTH FLOOR, 25 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.

HENRY, in pursuance of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to persons having claims against the estate of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the office of Van Vechtan No. 4 Warren Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 1st day of February next, the fifth day of November, 1891. Dated New York, the thirteenth day of August, 1891.

H. WILSON, Administrator.

JOHN JACOB JACOBS, and F. O. address, 25 Broad Street, M. City, New York, attan.

Figure 10.10a

will receive offers of the Equipment Bonds of the Mobile & Ohio Railroad Company, Series B, dated October 1, 1899, to the aggregate amount of Twenty-five thousand dollars (\$25,000) par value, at or under par.

Tenders may be made until 12 M. Tuesday, October 1, 1901.

The Farmers' Loan & Trust Co.,
By E. S. MORTON, President.
New York, September 17, 1901.

North & East River Railway Co.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the above-named Company for the election of Directors and Inspectors of Property will be held at the office of the Company, 62 Broadway, New York City, on Tuesday, October 1, 1901, at 12 o'clock noon.
C. E. WARREN, Secretary.

HENRY E. HOWLAND,
President Board of Managers

Lost and Found.

Lost.—Bank Book No. 115,944, the New York Savings Bank; payment stopped. Finder please return to bank.

ket itself was lower, reflecting the continued unfavorable news from South Africa and the uncertainty there produced by the copper developments here. Call money was easy throughout the

On the Consolidated Exchange 400 shares of Alamo sold at .14, 3,000 Comstock bonds at .07, 150 Consolidated California and Nevada at 1.80, 700 Chollar at .08, 300 Hale at .08, 500 Norcross at .15, 500 Mexican at .20, 500 Ophir at .77, 500 Phoenix at .09, 500 Saville at .03, and 500 Sierra Nevada at .22.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.
Special to The New York Times.
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—The market did not escape depression to-day. The trading was monopolized by the V Street shares, notably Reading and U.S.

or prevent the writing of policies on tobacco warehouses for a term of years at than pro-rata rates. The form of chances permit was also amended so the practice of scaling off paint by using torches is prohibited, unless by express permission of the insurance companies interested.

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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Notwithstanding the weakness of the stock exchange market yesterday, prices of the outside market were fairly strong and in many cases the important stocks were the closing prices below those of Saturday. In fact, in some active issues considerable advances were made and retained till the end of the day. Naturally the copper stocks were unfavorably affected by the decline in Amalgamated stock. These losses were subsequently recovered. Trading was not on a very large scale, and the totals in the various sections were below the averages of last week.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO was dealt in to the extent of something less than \$200,000, which sold on a decline from 68 to 67 1/2. The closing bid for the bonds was 97 1/2, showing a net decline of half a point.

UNION COPPER was traded in to the extent of about 100 shares, a larger total than this stock has shown in many days. During the early part of the day the selling was somewhat urgent, but later the price recovered and closed unchanged from Saturday's figures. The selling was considered to be in sympathy with the selling of Amalgamated Copper, the course of which was followed by all the outside copper stocks to a more or less extent.

AMERICAN CANNING was only in 700 shares, which sold between 25 and 24 1/2. The stock closed with a loss of three-eighths of a point. A few hundred shares of the preferred stock changed hands at 75, which was fractionally below Saturday's final price.

KANSAS CITY, PORT SCOTT AND MEMPHIS preferred was quite active and strong. It sold up to 78 and closed with 77 1/2, a net gain of three-quarters of a point. The bonds also were in somewhat increased demand, and they closed with a fractional net gain.

UNITED RAILWAYS OF ST. LOUIS was traded in at 80 1/2. For some days there has been fair demand for these bonds at the price quoted yesterday, which represents an advance of nearly one point over recently quoted figures. The stock has been steady, but trading in it has been very limited.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of Saturday, were as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

American Banknote	85	87	85	87
American Can	74	74	74	74
American Cattle	81	81	81	81
American Hide & Leather	81	81	81	81
American Lumber	81	81	81	81
American Paper	81	81	81	81
American Steel	81	81	81	81
American Tinsmith	81	81	81	81
American Wire	81	81	81	81
American Zinc	81	81	81	81
American Iron	81	81	81	81
American Coal	81	81	81	81
American Oil	81	81	81	81
American Gas	81	81	81	81
American Electric	81	81	81	81
American Telephone	81	81	81	81
American Water	81	81	81	81
American Steam	81	81	81	81
American Marine	81	81	81	81
American Navigation	81	81	81	81
American Shipping	81	81	81	81
American Insurance	81	81	81	81
American Banking	81	81	81	81
American Finance	81	81	81	81
American Trust	81	81	81	81
American Real Estate	81	81	81	81
American Land	81	81	81	81
American Farm	81	81	81	81
American Stock	81	81	81	81
American Bond	81	81	81	81
American Loan	81	81	81	81
American Mortgage	81	81	81	81
American Warehouse	81	81	81	81
American Dock	81	81	81	81
American Pier	81	81	81	81
American Wharf	81	81	81	81
American Quay	81	81	81	81
American Harbor	81	81	81	81
American Port	81	81	81	81
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For over 25 years a standard of excellence; direct from manufacturer at factory prices; no middle man. Catalogue and bargain list now ready. 5th Avenue and 15th Street.
NEEDHAM.
Some very good bargains in slightly used and second-hand uprights. Also a number of old styles at a great sacrifice. Most liberal terms. New catalogue and bargain list now ready. 5th Avenue and 15th Street.
CHRISTIAN PIANOS.
128 West 42d St., bet. 6th Ave. & B'way.
For over 25 years a standard of excellence; direct from manufacturer at factory prices; no middle man. Catalogue and bargain list now ready. 5th Avenue and 15th Street.

WILSON PIANOS
\$55.
\$1.00 Per Week.
Pianos Delivered on Payment of \$5.00.
We charge no interest for time taken in making payments.
Exchange your old piano for a new one on our very liberal terms.
We present with every piano selected during this month a beautiful stool to match and a new style fly front rubber cover.
PIANOS TO RENT
Reasonable terms allowed if purchased.
WILSON PIANOS, 25 East 14th St., N. Y.

For Sale.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.
Sewing Machine sale: special bargains; see and buy. \$20.00 guaranteed two years; private lessons. \$10.00. \$20.00 to \$35.00 at \$2.00 down and 50c weekly. Machines exchanged and repaired. Everything in stock. Catalogue free. Write for it. Oil, gas, needles, 20c. Open 10 to 10 P. M. 100 West 10th St., New York.
Business Opportunities.
BUSINESS CORPORATIONS—Their organization and management. Practical book for stockholders, directors, and officers; gives methods, expenses, advantages. Send for folder. Ronald Press, 165 Broadway.
INSURANCE AGAINST BEDBUGS, COCKROACHES, ETC.—Electric Bedbug Killer kills insects; their eggs; neither poisonous nor inflammable; 10c up. All drugists and grocers. Address: 170 Broadway, New York.
Foultry Plant—Ship birds to all parts of the world; \$12.00 business; see engraving and details in New England Illustrated, postpaid. E. C. Quinn, publisher, Boston.
Local and foreign advertisements written, designed, inserted at publishers' rates; prompt service. Address: 170 Broadway, New York.
For Sale—First-class corner grocery, complete, on principal avenue of Brooklyn; easy terms to business young grocer. Address: F. A. Hiep, Maspet, L. I.
For Sale—Half interest in small steam laundry to competent party; exceptional terms; partner stock. 301 47th Ave., New York.
Mine of valuable rapid-selling mineral near N. Y.; wanted man with capital to develop. Answer till October 30. Box 2 174 Times Office.
Business places, every description; real estate, stock, city or country; capital procured. Irving Rosenthal, 212 East 34th St.
Money given—when safely invested; prospectus mailed; shares of dollar. F. J. Kennedy, Company, Railway, New Jersey.
Printing letterheads, envelopes, etc., \$1.25 per 100. Address: 170 Broadway, New York.
Furniture—Ship birds to all parts of the world; \$12.00 business; see engraving and details in New England Illustrated, postpaid. E. C. Quinn, publisher, Boston.
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Business places

Police Reorganization and No Blue Law Government Features of the Platform—Tribute to Mr. McKinley.

- Business—Page 3.
- Criminal Troubles—Page 10.
- Court Calendars—Page 14.
- Insurance Notes—Page 13.
- Legal Notes—Page 5.
- Losses by Fire—Page 5.
- Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mails.
Page 10.
- New Corporations—Page 13.
- Railroads—Page 3.
- Real Estate—Page 11.
- Society—Page 12.
- United Service—Page 5.
- Weather Report—Page 3.

Action a Surprise to the Meeting—Precaution to Prevent a Stampede—Simon Sterne's Memory Honored.

part: "It is suggested that one committee, consisting of the Chairman of the City Committee of the Citizens' Union and the Vice-Chairman of the City Committee representing Kings and Queens County, be composed of:

1851—and a Jubilee Supplement of 40 pages containing an interesting history of The New York

His sole aim seems to be to abide by his oath of office, and to discharge the important duties imposed upon him in such a manner as to make his Administration a good one for the whole people.

Owner of Challenger Had Been Led to Believe that Shamrock II's Disadvantage Would Be Much Great-

The Fall River Line steamer PLYMOUTH and
Norfolk Line steamer SITE OF LOWELL will

Dr. Purves had been away from the city nearly all Summer, and had just returned to resume his regular Fall work at the church. His summer was spent Sunday

ly authorized, the naval budget will provide for one large cruiser and one small cruiser as substitutes for antiquated vessels. The same journal also asserts that the budget of 1961 will make a similar provision. The forthcoming budget further provides for a schoolship to take the place of the *Malayan*, which foundered last December in the straits off the port of Malaga.

NO DEFENSE ATTEMPTED

"He was somewhat weakened by hard work and want of air, and conditions of kind," replied the doctor.

"You think that had something to do with the result?"

"Undoubtedly," was the answer.

"You agree with the other physicians, that the pancreas was not injured by the operation?"

"As near as could be determined, that

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The Wanamaker Store

THE Autumnal awakening has come. The world of fashion has again begun to throb with life and enthusiasm. The Summer days of vacation or exile are over. The pursuit of social pleasure calls for the immediate possession of the raiment of fashion's court.

Thousands wait only for the authoritative word that will set the seal of approval on the season's modes, and the caparisoning will begin in earnest.

One important exposition of fashion's mandates is now ready. We make public display today of our extensive importations of

New Hats From Paris

Fashion can speak with no higher authority than when she voices her dicta through the creations of Caroline Rebeaux, Lewis, Virot, Camille Roger, Blum, Boyer and the other Paris modistes whose handiwork is inspired direct from Fashion's inner sanctum.

The Hats from all these Paris notables are here.

A prodigal collection! A broad, satisfying display that leaves nothing of Parisian Millinery beauty behind. The severe but wonderfully handsome hats from Rebeaux. The more elaborate productions of Lewis and Virot. The less startling but equally distinctive ideas of the other makers of millinery witchery are all here.

Even Paris would wonder at this bringing together of loveliness from all of her proud favorites.

And after all, much of Parisian glory and prestige depends on the judgment and patronage of the women of America's metropolis.

The Hats are ready. All beauty-loving women are invited to share in the verdict today.

Women's Tailor-made Suits and Dresses

The eternal feminine seems to be asserting

itself with more vigor this season, in the matter of Women's Tailor-made Gowns, than for some time previously.

The severe, almost Puritanical tailored suit has had its strict lines softened into curves and flounces which mingle a certain grace with the former simple stylishness. Trimmings are more elaborate, too, and are susceptible of almost infinite variation.

The possibilities of the tailor-made gown of the season are well brought out in this splendid collection. There is much food for study, much helpful suggestiveness in the showing, and a variety of styles and prices that will satisfy every woman whose mind is already made up.

\$10 and \$170 are the extremes—here are some that fall between:

- \$35—Of Zibeline, with fly-front jacket; coat back; inlaid velvet collar; gored skirt with slight flare; handsomely tailored.
- \$41—Of fine Cheviot; double-breasted jacket with blouse front; back and front corded; revers of Peau de Soie; flaring skirt with 3 goreds.
- \$45—Of Basket-weave Cheviot; fly-front jacket; box effect, corded at waist-line in back; seams of skirt and edges of jacket are trimmed with contrasting shade of cloth.
- \$53—Of Broadcloth; high collar with flaring turnover of velvet; yoke effect
- with Norfolk; slightly bloused front; revers of white; serpentine skirt; graduated effect given by bands of velvet.
- \$64—Of Broadcloth; Eton jacket; yoke effect; vest of tan silk; revers of velvet; serpentine skirt; box plait back; skirt and jacket prettily trimmed with contrasting shade of velvet.
- \$75—Of Velvet; pretty Eton jacket; cuffs and revers of silk, covered with bands of black velvet and lace; lined with white satin; skirt with double graduated flounce and drop lining.

Second floor, Broadway.

Black Petticoats Of Alpaca and Sateen

Primarily intended for service-ability rather than looks; but these petticoats of alpaca and sateen good-looking of their kind, are these petticoats of alpaca and sateen. There is a plentiful variety of them here, in the attractive styles that differentiate the petticoats of this season from those of last year, and in an ample range of prices.

Further information:

- \$1.75—Of black alpaca; deep umbrella ruffle, bound and faced.
- \$2.25—Of black alpaca; deep umbrella ruffle, finished with black silk ruffle.
- \$2.50—Of black alpaca; deep flounce, finished with knife-plaited ruffle.
- \$2.75—Of black alpaca; accordion plaited ruffle, finished with small ruffle.
- \$3.25—Of black alpaca; deep flounce, finished with hemstitched ruffle and plait above. Many other styles up to \$6.
- \$1.50—Of black sateen; flounce finished with knife-plaited ruffle and folds above.
- \$1.75—Of black Mercerized sateen; flounce finished with three knife-plaited ruffles.
- \$2.25—Of black Mercerized sateen; two deep ruffles finished with small ruffles; pinked and with corded above.
- Many other styles up to \$3.75.
- Petticoats of black moreen, from \$3 to \$7.50.

Second floor.

The Guerlain Toilet Preparations

Absolute purity, delicacy of fragrance and excellence characterize the products of this French master perfumer. Our stock of the Guerlain Toilet Requisites is always complete. We mention herewith some favorite preparations:

- Extracts in 3-oz. Bottles, \$1.57—Heliopole de Serre, Ikhel Bouquet, Paris Gem, Far West, Violet d'Alger.
- Shaving Cream, 60c jar; delightfully soft and delicate.
- Face Powder, in white, cream and pink, \$1.55 box.
- Sachets, in envelopes, in a full assortment of odors, 50c.
- "Les Rosiers" Toilet Water, \$1 bottle.

Tenth street.

Helps to Easy Housekeeping

It is trifles that seem to help an undertaking to go smoothly, or be set with an intolerable sequence of vexations. Nothing is more dependent on lack of friction, in order to be bearable, than the day-in, day-out task of the housekeeper.

This Housefurnishing Sale is one of the best anti-friction devices we know of. Here are the countless little things a housekeeper needs every day, and the absence of which causes a waste of time, temper and energy.

Each particular item is thoroughly trustworthy, and, throughout the whole list prices range from a quarter to a half less than values.

Today's quota of detail follows:

- Brass Top Wood Fibre Cuspidors, 15c.
- Wire Soap Dishes, 5c.
- Wax Tapers, 3c a box.
- Save-all Tin Canisters, 5c.
- Round Combination Graters, 8c.
- Half-covered Dust Pans, 10c.
- Eureka Sift Hangers, 8c.
- Egg Pouches, 5 rings, 10c.
- Butcher Knives, 15c—Saw Cutters, 10c.
- Wood Towel Rollers, 5c.
- Dusters, 16 in. turkey feathers, 18c.
- Bristle Dust Brushes, 25c.
- Hair Floor Brooms, 75c.
- Clothes Horses, 5 feet high, 50c.
- Broom Boards, 10c.
- Wood Dish Drainers, 20c.
- Chopping Bowls, 10c.
- Corn Graters, 12c.
- Japanned Foot Tubs, 15c.
- Waterproof Clothes Line, 80 ft., 25c.
- Wood Pails, 2 hoops, 10c.
- Potato Mashers, 4c.
- Chamois Skins, 5c.
- Electric Gas Torches, \$1.50.
- Dish Pans, 14 quarts, 25c.
- Nickel Plating Dishes with enameled Pan, \$1.25.
- Baremont.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.



The Wanamaker Store

THE keynote of style in Women's Hats this season is *prettiness*. Other seasons have had characteristics such as high crowns, low crowns, distinctive trimmings of birds, flowers, fruit and even vegetables. This season no such narrow mandate binds. There are stiff and severe hats, but they are beautiful. There are Gainsborough picture hats. There are turbans. There are hats with felt shapes. There are trimmings of birds, of flowers, of fur, of plumes. All that has appeared off and on in the past, to make millinery beauty, seems to have been requisitioned for this one great season when a style, to be in the mode, means chiefly to be beautiful.

The divergent beauty of the Paris Hats proves this; and it is most amply illustrated by the superb collection of

Wanamaker Millinery

Paris Hats have little advantage in either originality of style or artistic beauty, when compared with the products of the Wanamaker workrooms. Year after year American handicraft has advanced. More and more, we are depending on the genius of our own style builders.

Today Wanamaker Hats stand for American originality; yet in smartness of style and high character of beauty they are little excelled by the proud products of best foreign modistes.

Costly laces are a feature of the hats this season, and most exquisite draperies are seen. The Filet Laces are most notable. The homely fisherman's-net was its inspiration. The fine mesh bears heavy figurings of most graceful beauty.

In color, Rebeaux-green is the noteworthy innovation. The

queen of modistes caught the tint from the brilliant shade that the peacock so proudly displays.

But this is not a day for details. The whole array of millinery beauty—the best from home and abroad—is awaiting a visit from you today. Come.

A Rare Display of LACES

The kings of fashion of the Rue de la Paix have, one and all, declared their allegiance to Laces, for the adorning of hats and gowns during the coming season. In the words of an enthusiastic correspondent:

"Lace will appear in handsome encrustations on velvet gowns, in undulating insertions on robes of silk, in gracefully draped flounces on evening toilettes—entire dresses will be made of it, chapeaux will be swathed with it, dainty petticoats will be made yet more exquisite with frothy frillings and encrustations of Valenciennes; in a word, Lace will reign supreme in the favor of lovely Parisiennes. Such is the decree of the Fashion autocrats."

"The handsome Irish point, the filmy Alencon and Chantilly, exquisite Malines and gorgeous Luxeuil will each and all play a part in the adornment of the woman of fashion this Winter. The great couturier Paquin shows a decided preference for the use of Point d'Irlande, or Irish point, on his evening and afternoon gowns, although Alencon and Chantilly and other laces are not left out in the building of his world-famed creations. King owns to a 'pechant' for Chantilly, while his neighbor, Douillet, declares that not one alone, but all the Laces, whether they be made by the daughters of Erie, or the skillful fingers of the workers of Alencon or Bruges, will this Winter be used in his ateliers for the enhancement of his 'robes de soiree et de visites.' But although each may have his own special fancy, yet all the 'grands faiseurs,' Rouff, Paquin, Waller, King, Douillet, etc., one and all, declare that the greater part of their affections is bestowed upon the gorgeous loveliness of Point d'Irlande, and this lace will be the favored trimming of the mondaine's toilettes this coming season."

Nothing further need be added, except that the demand has already begun on this side the ocean.

The new hats, the new costumes, the new petticoats, all verify the Paris report.

Of course we are prepared; yet if the demand here reaches the extraordinary proportions that it has on the other side of the ocean, an early shortage in supplies will be inevitable. At the moment our stocks are resplendent. These notable groups:

Point d'Irlande or real Irish Crochet Laces—Allovers, galons, festoon bandings, straight bandings and edges, in matched sets. Russian Laces in combination with Filet Laces, in galons and festoon bandings. Filet Laces, in black or cream, in allover, edges and straight and festoon bandings. Black Chantilly Laces—Allovers, galons, festoon bandings, demi-flouncings and edges, in matched sets.

Escurial Laces, in black or white—allovers, galons and edges. Some choice designs and effects come edged with velvet, and with applique flowerings of tulle. Cut-work Velvet, Malines, hand-painted; a leading feature this season: in flower, fruit and bird designs. To be applied on such materials as silk, velvet, lace net and Mousseline de Soie. Lace Robes in rich designs and handsome variety.

Broadway.

Women's Desks Half Price

We had the recent good fortune to obtain a fine lot of Desks at half price from a manufacturer noted for his fine reproductions of old English, Dutch and Flemish styles.

The workmanship and carvings are of the finest. All wood used is of carefully selected stock. The desks are of odd designs in quaint patterns, but are specially arranged for the greatest possible convenience for use. There are about thirty patterns, and a stock of a hundred and fifty pieces. They are in mahogany, golden oak and Flemish oak; some in polish finish, others in wax finish. This is the best offering of fine house desks we have ever made.

A word of description:

At \$15, from \$30—Ten mahogany desks; highly polished; the entire exterior of this desk is mahogany veneer; drop lid; dome top; spiral legs; two outside drawers.

At \$15, from \$30—Six quartered golden oak desks; wax finish; oblong pattern; drop lid; outside drawer; a rich design.

At \$17.50, from \$35—Seven quartered golden oak desks; wax finish; carved drop lid; carved outside drawers; claw feet. Six of these desks in Flemish oak; wax finish.

At \$17.50, from \$35—Four mahogany desks; dull finish; oblong pattern; shaped legs; claw feet; a fine design.

At \$17.50, from \$35—Four quartered oak desks, Flemish finish; wax finish; two top drawers; one outside drawer; an English design.

At \$20, from \$40—Four golden, quartered oak desks; wax finish; heavy moulded top; carved drop lid; pedestal legs.

Fourth floor.

At \$20, from \$40—Six mahogany desks; dull finish; English design; two top drawers; drop lid; outside drawers; shaped legs.

At \$21, from \$42—Six quartered golden oak desks; wax finish; richly carved drop lid; spindle gallery rail on top; three long outside drawers; claw feet.

At \$20, from \$40—Four quartered oak desks; wax finish; high pattern; inside drop lid; four drawers and closet in base; turned side columns.

At \$22.50, from \$45—Six mahogany desks; polish finish; three drawers in base; two side closets on top; drop lid; French legs with carved knees and claw feet; a very rich design.

At \$35, from \$70—Eight mahogany desks; polish finish; high design, with large drop lid; marquetry panel in center of lid; four drawers and closet in base; turned side columns from floor to top; carved moldings nicely arranged inside and highly finished throughout.

Women's Gloves

These excellent Glove Gloves have been going like the proverbial hot cakes since we told you the price—

65 cents a pair

But we ordered a sizeable quantity of them, and there is still a good assortment of sizes and colors, although there are not all sizes in each color. The gloves are two-clasp, in tan, brown, black, gray and white, and are an unusual value at the price.

Tenth street.

Women's Aprons

For every purpose for which women need aprons, they're here, and in excellent variety. There are aprons for sewing, for maids, nurses and waitresses; some plain, others elaborate. All styles of bretelles are included, various sorts of plaiting and lace trimming, hemstitching in different widths of hem; while the aprons themselves are of fine lawn, apron lawn, cambric or gingham.

The range of prices is liberal—beginning with 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c, they run up to \$3.25.

Broadway.

Men's Sack Suits

For business of lounging, for work or play, the sack suit is easily the most comfortable; and stylish, withal, if correctly fashioned. Fabrics may wax and wane in popularity, but chevots—black, blue, or Oxford—retain steadily their hold on popular favor. It is chiefly of these that we want to tell you today—made into suits that are crammed full of every essential that goes to make men's clothing look well, feel comfortable and wear well.

At \$10—Black chevot sack suits; coats with black-velvet shoulders and plaid body lining. A splendid business suit. Also same material serge lined.

At \$12—Black and blue chevot sack suits; made of the kind of chevot that lasts two seasons; serge lined; hand-made collars and button-holes; silk sewed throughout.

At \$15—One of the very best suits we have ever shown is one of dark Oxford mixture. Coats are short and nobby; vests single breasted, with no collar; trousers a little wider than the usual ready-made ones; stylish and serviceable.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Clothing for Boys

There's always some bright particular star flashing forth in this

Boys' Clothing firmament. Today a new Boys' Sailor Suit is in the ascendant. It is the five-dollar kind, of blue serge, trimmed with black soutache braid; for boys of 3 to 12 years. It fairly scintillates with good value—for it's priced at \$3.75.

Then there's the "Wanamaker Special" Sailor Suit, of handsome blue serge, for boys of 3 to 12; a new arrival this season, at \$5. Top coats are becoming daily more usable. Here's one, of tan covert cloth; cut in the latest fashion, at \$3.50 for sizes 3 to 10 years. For boys of 11 to 16 the same coat is \$4.

There's excellent choosing among the gathering of Boys' Flannel Houses and Shirt Waists in popular colors.

Shirt Waists, 5 to 13 years, are 50c. Blouse Waists, 6 to 13 years, are \$1.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Spachtel Work Pieces

They form a most attractive collection, these Pillow Shams and

Pretty and Under-Priced Bureau Scarfs of spachtel-work. Every housekeeper knows how much such dainty things add to the appearance of a room, and also what she usually has to pay for them.

She will therefore appreciate the more the exceptionally pretty designs in these pieces that are priced today at

95 Cents Each

The scarfs are 20x54 in., the pillow shams 32x32 in., in 24 new designs. Regular values are \$1.25 to \$2.

Broadway.

Lawn Pillow Shams In Fine Variety

Women who take pride in the appearance of their bed-rooms will appreciate this unusually elaborate showing of Lawn Pillow Shams, which lend such a pleasing day-time aspect to the bed.

There's the widest possible opportunity for selection, both in price-range and variety of styles. Here are a few of the latter:

- Center plaited in a new plaid effect.
- Center of allover embroidery, with embroidered ruffle.
- Center of dotted Swiss muslin, with embroidered ruffle.
- Border of plaits and insertion, with embroidered ruffle.
- Plaited center, with border of embroidery insertion; ribbon run through, with large bow.

Prices begin at \$1 a pair, and range up to \$14.50.

Second floor.

Silver-Plated TABLEWARE

The success of this sale of Quadruple-plated Tableware has been meteoric—so eagerly have you come after the beautiful pieces

that composed it. Many of the items with which the sale started are gone, but there's still good picking among the Silverware told of below. Remember—this sale differs from all others in that the Silverware is brand-new, of the latest, handsomest designs, and much under-price.

Quadruple-Plated Tableware—

- Five-piece Tea Set, \$9.50, \$11.25 and \$12.50.
- Water Pitchers, \$3.50.
- Condensed Milk Jars, \$1.25.
- Butter Dishes, \$2.
- Bread Trays, \$1.50.
- Ice Pitchers, \$4.50.
- Cand sticks, \$1.
- 4-light Candelabra, \$4.25.
- Waiters, \$1, \$1.65 and \$2.
- Main aisle.

Genuine Rogers' Forks and Spoons—

- About half price:
- Dessert Spoons, \$1.75 doz.
- Oyster Forks, \$1.35 doz.
- Orange Spoons, \$1.50 doz.
- Cream Ladles, 35c each.
- Gravy Ladles, 45c ea.
- Fie Knives, 65c each.
- Fish Forks, 85c each.
- Cheese Scoops, 50c ea.
- Butter Knives, 25c.
- Sugar Spoons, 20c ea.
- Salt Spoons, 10c ea.
- Children's Sets, 3 pieces, 50c set.
- Triple-plated Medium and Dessert Knives, \$2.25 doz.

ALL THE CHOICES BEATEN

Public Favorites Lost in Unbroken Order at Gravesend.

PROPHETIC WON THE STAKES

Keene's Kingston Fly, Off Flying, Was In Front All the Way for the Albemarle.

A succession of beaten favorites tried the philosophy of the betting men at the Gravesend track yesterday, but the trial was in no way as severe as that which the average spectator underwent through the long and repeated delays at the post. The two longest delays averaged about a half hour each, and as darkness was but a short time off when the afternoon's programme was finished the departing crowd was in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. The weather was pleasant, the track fast, the attendance good, and the racing uncommonly spirited, however.

The situation of these compensating features, the crowd learned with great satisfaction that another change is to be made in the machine or barrier with which starts are made, the satisfaction being based on the idea that nothing could be worse than the present arrangement. Under the change, determined on at the Gravesend track, the full field of twelve horses in starting all overnight races, with the rule in force that after the barrier goes up there shall be no recall. The Clark machine will be used for all stake events, with a recall at the start.

Two stakes were on the programme yesterday—the Kings Highway Hurdle Handicap, at one mile and three-quarters, and the Albemarle Selling Stakes, for fillies two years old, and though both produced surprises, both also produced good and exciting contests. For the Albemarle, the favorite, the full field of twelve horses answered the call to the post, with J. J. McCafferty's Femeale the favorite and J. R. and F. P. Keene's Prophetic the next choice. In this race, the one for which there was the longest delay of the day in getting a start, Jockey Shaw, who had the mount on Prophetic, was fined \$25 for misbehavior at the post before the flag fell, and Prophetic was sent to the post.

In the first few strides Femeale went out after her and raced alongside Prophetic into the stretch, where she took the lead, and the leaders, but never got up to Prophetic, who won ridden out by a length. Lady Mitchell, who beat Femeale, was ridden out by a length for the place. The favorite was off badly and was never a contender, while Prophetic was ridden out by a half.

In the hurdle stakes Salesman was the best backed and favorite, but never any stage of the race did he look like a favorite. He was ridden out by a half, and though Miss Mitchell closed on him a bit at the end, he was the post favorite in the second race, and getting away in front, he was ridden out by a half. He was ridden out by a half, and though Miss Mitchell closed on him a bit at the end, he was the post favorite in the second race, and getting away in front, he was ridden out by a half.

TRIBE HILL was the post favorite in the second race, and getting away in front, he was ridden out by a half. He was ridden out by a half, and though Miss Mitchell closed on him a bit at the end, he was the post favorite in the second race, and getting away in front, he was ridden out by a half.

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WHY MR. WHITNEY WON NOT

RACE IN ENGLAND.

COLLEGE GAMES TO-DAY

Return Match Between Harvard and Yale and Oxford and Cambridge Universities—Chances Favor American Team.

The dual athletic meeting between college teams representing Harvard and Yale Universities, and Oxford and Cambridge Universities, respectively, will be held at the Berkeley Oval, at Morris Heights, this afternoon at 3:15 o'clock. The events and the competitors in each will be as follows: 100-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 6,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 12,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 25,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 51,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 102,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 204,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 409,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 819,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,638,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,276,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 6,553,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 13,107,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 26,214,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 52,428,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 104,857,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 209,715,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 419,430,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 838,860,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,677,721,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,355,443,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 6,710,886,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 13,421,772,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 26,843,545,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 53,687,091,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 107,374,182,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 214,748,364,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 429,496,729,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 858,993,459,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,717,986,918,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,435,973,836,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 6,871,947,673,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 13,743,895,347,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 27,487,790,694,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 54,975,581,388,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 109,951,162,777,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 219,902,325,555,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 439,804,651,110,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 879,609,302,220,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,759,218,604,441,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,518,437,208,883,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 7,036,874,417,766,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 14,073,748,835,532,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 28,147,497,671,065,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 56,294,995,342,131,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 112,589,990,684,262,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 225,179,981,368,524,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 450,359,962,737,049,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 900,719,925,474,099,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,801,439,850,948,198,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,602,879,701,896,396,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 7,205,759,403,792,793,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 14,411,518,807,585,587,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 28,823,037,615,171,174,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 57,646,075,230,342,348,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 115,292,150,460,684,697,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 230,584,300,921,375,395,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 461,168,601,842,750,790,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 922,337,203,685,501,580,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,844,674,407,371,003,161,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,689,348,814,742,006,323,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 7,378,697,629,484,012,646,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 14,757,395,258,968,025,292,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 29,514,790,517,936,050,585,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 59,029,581,035,872,101,171,171,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 118,059,162,071,744,202,342,342,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 236,118,324,143,488,484,684,684,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 472,236,648,286,976,969,369,369,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 944,473,296,573,953,938,738,738,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,888,946,593,147,907,877,477,477,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,777,893,186,295,815,754,954,954,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 7,555,786,372,591,631,509,909,909,600-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 15,111,572,745,183,262,018,018,018,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 30,223,145,490,366,526,036,036,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 60,446,290,980,733,052,072,072,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 120,892,581,961,466,104,144,144,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 241,785,163,922,932,208,288,288,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 483,570,327,845,864,416,576,576,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 967,140,655,691,728,832,1152,1152,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,934,281,311,382,456,166,432,432,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,868,562,622,764,912,332,864,864,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 7,737,125,245,528,182,664,172,728,728,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 15,474,250,491,056,365,328,352,352,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 30,948,500,982,112,730,656,704,704,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 61,897,001,964,225,461,312,140,140,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 123,794,003,928,450,922,280,280,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 247,588,007,856,900,184,560,560,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 495,176,015,712,180,368,112,112,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 990,352,031,424,360,736,224,224,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 1,980,704,062,848,720,147,448,448,800-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 3,961,408,125,696,144,294,896,896,200-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale. 7,922,816,251,392,288,588,179,179,400-Yard Run—J. E. Hays, Harvard; N. H. Hays, Yale; J. E. 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The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print"

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.
NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25, 1901.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK: Publication Office, 41 Park Row.
All American District Telegraph Office.
WASHINGTON: 615 Fourteenth Street.
PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Times.
300 Sanson Street.
LONDON: The Times, Printing House Square, E. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.
DAILY, per Week, \$0.12
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week, \$0.15
DAILY, per Month, \$0.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, \$0.58
DAILY, per Year, \$5.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, \$5.50
SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, \$1.50
MONDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, \$1.00
THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year, \$1.00
For postage to foreign countries add 50 cents per month.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

THE TIMES FIFTY YEARS OLD.

And yet shall the fiftieth year and proclaim liberty throughout the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof; it shall be a jubilee unto you—Leviticus, xiv, 10.

The Times was first issued on the morning of Sept. 18, 1851. The history of the Times from its foundation to the present time is told in the Jubilee Number distributed with this issue. The Jubilee Number was made ready for distribution on the anniversary day. As the minds and hearts of the people were on last Wednesday filled with sorrow and mourning for the Nation's unburied dead, the celebration of the anniversary and the issue of the Jubilee Number were postponed until to-day. It is a story of remarkable interest that goes out to our readers, a story not confined to the events in the life of the Times, but telling much about its contemporaries and neighbors and the growth of newspapers in the City of New York.

PROMISE AND FULFILLMENT.

In a prospectus dated Aug. 30, 1851, written by HENRY J. RAYMOND, and signed RAYMOND, JONES & Co., the principles and policy of The New York Times were set forth in the passages we here quote:

For the principles which The Times will advocate, and for the manner in which it will discuss them, we have no other reference to its columns, rather than to its preliminary professions which they might make. It is sufficient to say that it is not established for the advancement of any party, sect, or person. It will discuss all questions of interest to the community, political, social and religious, to which the stirring events of the time may give rise. It will discuss the merits and demerits of all administrations of Government, National, State, and Municipal, and the worth of all institutions, principles, habits, and professions. Its columns will be free from bigoted devotion to narrow interests, and will be open, within necessary limitations, to communications upon every subject of public importance.

In its political and social discussions The Times will seek to be conservative in its way as shall best promote useful reform. It will endeavor to perpetuate the good, and to remove the evil. It will have developed, while it will strive to check all rash innovations and to defeat all schemes of extravagance and of unbeneficial institutions, its best sympathies and co-operation will be given to every just effort to reform, to improve the condition and to advance the welfare of the people. It will inculcate devotion to the Union and to the Constitution, obedience to law and a jealous love of that personal and civil liberty which constitutes the basis of all our rights. It will assert and exercise the right freely to discuss every subject of public interest. It will not countenance any interference on the part of the people of any locality, with the institutions, or even the proceedings of any other locality. It will encourage and excite, agitation to extend industry, temperance, and virtue to enlighten the public sentiment, and to promote economy, concord, and justice in every action of our country; to elevate and ennoblement of public sentiment, and to substitute reason for prejudice, a cool and intelligent judgment for passion, in all public action and in all discussions of public affairs.

The subscribers intend to make The Times at once the best and the cheapest daily family newspaper in the United States. They have bound themselves to their command, and are disposed to use them for the attainment of that end. The degree of success which they have attained in their efforts will be left to the public judgment.

Readers of The Times to-day are in a position to judge whether and how faithfully it keeps the promise and sustains the high principles proclaimed by its founders. We may be permitted, however, to record the fact that The Times has now a larger circulation, a larger income from advertising, and is more prosperous than at any time in the fifty years of its history.

NEWSPAPERS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

In the space of fifty years any art practiced by man undergoes notable changes. Under the spur of competition and the incentive of reward the change is likely to be transforming. The Times was founded fifty years ago, the first number appearing on Sept. 18, 1851. Within that half century the art of making a newspaper has advanced with such rapid strides that it is for contrast rather than for comparison that the product of 1851 may be put side by side with the product of 1901. It was the great cost and difficulty of gathering the news of the Mexican war that led to the first co-operative effort of the New York newspapers, the formation of The Associated Press. It was during the civil war that the New York newspapers gained their first real sense of two fundamental principles that have made them what they are to-day—first, the surpassing value of individual, competitive, triumphant enterprise in getting early and exclusive news, and, second, the possibility of building up large circulations by striving unceasingly to meet a popular demand for prompt and adequate reports of the day-to-day doings of mankind the world over. Forty years ago the New York newspapers did not know their public and were but dimly aware of the possibilities that lay within their field. The Times was then ten years old. It had won its place in the front rank and was prosperous. But none of the newspapers of that day bore such a relation to the life of the city as all the leading papers now bear. They filled a smaller place even in proportion to that smaller population. They

had awakened the interest of only a minor part of the public, because they had made no successful appeal to the major part, to that broad mass of humanity which every man whose vision pierces the mists of illusion sees to be so largely made up of average men and women. To Mr. RAYMOND and to Mr. GREENE and Mr. BRYANT it was intellectually agreeable to write and publish for a small class far above the average, for men who always felt and showed a self-sustaining interest in serious public affairs, in political campaigns, in the anti-slavery agitation, in the mission of Kossuth, in Fourierism and European politics. The elder BENNETT deliberately made his appeal to the classes the others neglected, and was measurably successful.

The alarms and anxieties of the civil war created a state of public feeling out of which were born the modern theory and practice of newspapermaking. The editors and publishers of New York then learned that the news is the life and soul of a newspaper; that large expenditure in collecting and transmitting news is eagerly reimbursed by the public, and that the clear title to circulation and prosperity is the ability to satisfy the demand of the people to know what is going on in the world. At the close of the war the press of the city had gained tens of thousands of new readers. The people of this city had acquired the habit of newspaper reading. For people and press it was a new era, signaled by a broader interest on the one hand, to be met by a broader response upon the other.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

Turn from The Herald, The Sun, The Tribune, or The Times of to-day and glance over an issue of the same journals during the month of September, 1851. It is the paucity of personal news in the old newspaper, the overflowing abundance of it to-day, that arrest the attention and denote the contrast; the great space now given to reports of minor events, petty things, of which no one may have interest for many persons, but which in the aggregate make the modern newspaper indispensable to legions of readers, while the best and greatest of the newspapers of fifty years ago were easily dispensed with by the larger part of the community. The daily routine of a well-furnished newspaper to-day includes a great deal of matter such as court calendars, reports of cases, the organization of new corporations, bankruptcy declarations, market reports of all kinds—real estate, produce, cotton, wheat, and financial—shipping intelligence and steamer sailings, and weather and crop reports. No reader reads them all, but all readers find some one of them of interest and importance to himself; but the old newspapers, if they printed these things at all, gave only the germ and beginning of what they have become to-day. The newspapers of fifty years ago published the news of universal interest as fully as they were able, and that the modern newspapers do, but their resources are greater. The old newspapers could have published the personal and minor news. They made little or no effort in that direction. It is this that chiefly and fundamentally distinguishes the new from the old.

One concludes either that there were very few persons in the world fifty years ago whom the newspapers thought to be worth mentioning or that the newspaper reader of that day was mighty indifferent to the doings and sayings, the strifes and mishaps, or the sins and sufferings of the men and women round about him. In that remote day no man found in his morning newspaper the story of the weddings and journeyings, the social gayeties, the escapades and actions at law, the good fortunes or bankruptcies, the business ventures or professional undertakings, of his friends and acquaintances. No man looked for these things in his newspaper, any more than the German seeks them now in The Nord Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung or the Parisian in The Temps.

THE BROADER HUMAN INTEREST.

For its broader human interest the editors of the present time visit the press with their reproaches. They tell us it has sunk to a low estate and wastes itself upon ignoble "chronicles of small beer." They condemn it for giving to the unimportant doings of persons of no account the space it might devote to weighty matters, and denounce the prevailing tendency to print much news about all sorts and conditions of men as an invasion of privacy and a debasement of journalism. We are not here concerned with those journals that carry to the extreme of vulgarity and impudence the practice of printing news about individuals, disregarding the privileges of private life and fattening on scandal, error, and misfortune. Upon them let castigation do its work. But concerning the printing of personal news that nobody is the worse for, it may be urged in justification that in this day man seems to care very much more about his fellow-man than in days gone by. Possibly we are approaching the idea of the universal brotherhood, but be that as it may, man is now his brother's keeper far more than in any past age, and acknowledges it in countless ways. The remarkable multiplication of charities is a testimony to the growth of man's interest in his fellow. It is reflected in the multitude of books upon social questions, whose writers, some of them sentimental, some silly, but all sincere, unselfishly apply the philosophy that is in them to the study of evils and remedies, that the standard of comfort may be raised and the sum of human happiness increased. There is evidence of it in laws that shelter the poor from the consequences of their own improvidence,

from the greed of landlords, from the evils of food adulteration, from the employer's hard heart. Public sanitation at the cost of those who can protect themselves for the benefit of those who cannot, the broadened work of the churches, and the care and attention given to the development of the public school system all bespeak the working of the humane spirit.

THE NEW SPIRIT.

It is the spirit of the age that moves the newspapers to recognize the essential interest in every human life. They print "items" about persons who are very humble, indeed. They are read. A lesson is taught, a belief confirmed, or a charitable impulse quickened. They record the fact that some one is married or dead or has journeyed beyond the seas or has done any one of a hundred things that are momentous to the individual, devoid of interest to the mass, save that a few score readers, for reasons of acquaintance or neighborhood, find the thing worth knowing or are grateful to the newspaper for telling them of it. Multiply by a few score all the news reports a great newspaper publishes in a week, and an audience appears which no journalist need be ashamed to address, unless, indeed, the devices by which he draws it be shameful.

It is possibly an undisputed fact that the devices by which The Times has drawn together its great audience are not shameful. The express limitation of its covenant to print "All the News That's Fit to Print" shuts out much matter that would be an occasion for shame, but would certainly attract readers. There is enough news without the shame-name. The Times has simply demonstrated that there are enough readers without those who crave that sort of thing. The rule of decency is also extended to the advertising columns of The Times. A large class of advertising is altogether excluded as unpleasant, offensive, and unfit to print. Measured either by expenditure or by volume, the news of universal interest that The Times prints to-day—the big news of National or international moment, the news of the policies of Governments and statesmen, the news of events that make history and of deeds or discoveries that make epochs—so far overshadows the practice and attainment of its first decade as to make them seem petty and provincial. This is difference in degree, and is exhibited by every newspaper of the first class. The broadened practice of its art, by which multitudes of events are chronicled and multitudes of men interested, is a real difference in kind, a new quality, an outgrowth of later years. It is a characteristic of all the great journals of this country, a native characteristic, as yet exhibited by few European newspapers, although the English newspapers, even the best and greatest of them, have been influenced visibly by our example, while some of those recently established are frank imitations of all but the worst qualities of our own sensational sheets.

INFLUENCE AND RESPONSIBILITY.

The Times is sensible of the fact that in addressing a greater audience a newspaper wields a greater influence and assumes a high responsibility. The duty to use power sanely and well is correlative to the right to use it at all. It appears to be possible for newspapers of large circulation to disregard this duty every day and flagrantly without loss of standing in the class to which they appeal. The readers of their delight in uncleanness, they pardon defiant ignorance and habitual vulgarity or never detect them, and they are not driven off by the reckless purveying of false and spurious reports. The belief of The Times that a newspaper may gain a large circulation in New York City without resorting to these practices, while employing, indeed, methods that are the direct antitheses of these, prompted the step taken three years ago in reducing its price to one cent per copy. Its confidence was abundantly justified, and no change ever made in its business policy has contributed more to the prosperity of the paper and the satisfaction of its managers. Men find serene joy in giving out the best that is in them for the benefit of an appreciative few. But joy is not diminished nor is serenity troubled when many come to share the gift, if it still be the giver's best and worthy of the best. Many have come to share what The Times has to give. It gives them more and better than it gave to the earlier and smaller circle. It is able to give more; it strives faithfully to give better. It respects them too much to put off upon them a base and inferior product. It values their respect too highly to forfeit the least part of it by any lowering of standard in tone or quality. The relation of mutual respect and confidence between a newspaper and its readers is its chief asset, all that is precious in its good-will. We think the readers of The Times have full confidence in its intention to keep faith with them in everything it does—to print prompt, adequate, trustworthy news reports and in its editorial columns to give them the best judgments it can form. They know that it is independent of party dictation. They know that its candor and fairness are at least equal to the test of printing their letters expressing upon all sorts of subjects all sorts of views, often extremely unlike the views of The Times. They can judge for themselves whether its counsels are wise and safe.

In realizing its hope and ambition to establish this relation with a very large circle of readers The Times has taken deep satisfaction. It has something to say which it thinks worth while, something to teach which it thinks worth its

readers' while to heed. There are principles of government and public conduct which it holds very firmly. It seeks to impart them to its readers by exposition, argument, and iteration. It is not discouraged if either or both of the great political parties discard or neglect the principles it cherishes. It continues to advocate them so long as they have virtue or timeliness. It enjoys political independence, and finds more freedom for constructive work, a greater power for good, in that state. It sees frequent proofs that its influence is not exerted in vain, but it is not less zealous in its convinced support of causes it cannot carry to success. Now and then it happens to The Times to disagree with old friends upon subjects as to which past accordance is alleged and inconsistency charged. Perhaps the accordance was imaginary, perhaps examination of a question under light not universally perceived or admitted may explain the divergence. The Times would be deeply ashamed to hold an outworn opinion against new light. It could have no joy of an argument based upon refuted premises or political maxims of a remote age emptied of their validity by new conditions. Not being at all ashamed of its country or of its flag, The Times has confidence in the advancement and security of the American people. This Nation is greater than it was when The Times was founded. It is destined to a more eminent greatness. As an American newspaper, The Times will try to keep up with the American people—to lead them, or as many of them as possible, if thereby it can promote their welfare.

THE FUTURE.

Of course, a newspaper cannot stand still. As the population increases in the zone within which it can reach the breakfast tables of its readers its circulation ought to increase. There is something the matter with it if its circulation does not increase—some defect of merit, some failure to inspire confidence and awaken demand. If its resources of brains and capital and character are equal to the task of continuing bettering its quality and broadening its appeal it need not worry about its circulation. The public will not neglect it. The Times is not a candidate for the public neglect. What this newspaper will be fifty years from to-day, when it shall have passed the first century mark, it would be useless to conjecture, since it is impossible to affirm anything about it. Very likely it will advance to a condition as far superior to that of to-day as its present condition is superior to that of fifty years ago. But what it is doing in the present time throws some light on the path of its progress in the immediate future. Perhaps its readers and the public can judge of its promise and its policy by the alliance it has recently formed with The London Times, through which it secures the exclusive right for America to all the news reports of its London namesake, of which such as are of interest to American readers are nightly sent by cable to this office. This puts at the command of this newspaper a news service of the very first order, second to none in the world, even if it be approached by any other in respect to efficiency and completeness. The occasional triumph known in the lingo of journalism as a "beat" may shed a fleeting lustre upon the name of a newspaper. Of those The Times has had its share in the half century of its life. But the daily habit of gathering into its columns from the four corners of the earth all the news which vigilance and faithful effort can obtain and in which intelligent minds are likely to be interested gives enduring character and reputation and determines the public judgment. The continued advance in the circulation and business of The Times reflects a favorable public judgment. The rate of the increase and its steadiness point to the attainment of a position of prominence very far surpassing the present achievement and realizing ambitions never entertained by the founders. But that degree of success can be reached only by conferring upon its readers benefits commensurate with its rewards. That is true of the past. It will be true of the future.

THE SINGLE ISSUE.

Whatever the action may be of the Tammany Boss through his obedient conventions, the issue presented by the nominations now before the voters is simple and plain. It is the choice between Mr. Low and Mr. CROKER and the kinds of city administration they respectively represent.

It is no longer open to any citizen wishing a better government than the unspeakably vile one that CROKER has given to us to guide his action in this canvass by anything but this single issue. Whether Mr. Low was the best candidate that could have been chosen, whether the situation would better have been met by the nomination of an independent Democrat, are no longer questions of any pertinence or importance. The nomination is made. The candidate is a man of character and ability. He is in every essential respect the opposite of all that Tammany desires and intends. The administration that he will give, if elected, will be the contrary of what Tammany will give. He will do the best he possibly can. Tammany will do the worst it dares.

We have only to recall what Tammany has been for the past four years to know what it will seek to be in the future, and to know with equal certainty what the administration of Mr. Low cannot by any possibility be. The Mayor of the city has been the more or less willing tool of a corrupt and corrupting political machine; Mr. Low cannot be that. The Mayor has placed at the head of the several departments men whom

he has refused to be responsible for and whose bad conduct he has permitted and ignored; Mr. Low cannot do that. Under our present Mayor the chief department of the city, the police, has been in league with vice and has granted purchased immunity to its grossest and most revolting forms; that cannot go on under Mr. Low. Whatever a clean, upright, able, and experienced chief magistrate of the city can do to give us a sound and decent government Mr. Low is sure to do.

The composition of the rest of the ticket now in nomination is not important, since it complies with the one supreme condition—honesty in every place. To secure this the greatest pains have been taken. It is a ticket that should command the support of all the opponents of Tammany. If it shall do so, the overthrow of Tammany is assured. The result lies with the voters. The opportunity is theirs. On them will lie the responsibility.

DARTMOUTH AND DANIEL WEBSTER.

It is perhaps unexampled that a college should owe its general renown so exclusively to one graduate as Dartmouth owes its renown to DANIEL WEBSTER, the centenary of whose graduation it plausibly celebrated yesterday. Some of the "small colleges" of the English universities, indeed, live in the general memory upon single great reputations. The "general public" has never heard of any other graduate of "Christ's" than JOHN MILTON, nor of any other undergraduate of Sidney Sussex than OLIVER CROMWELL. And Dartmouth, apart from WEBSTER, has produced quite her share of famous men. RUFUS CHOATE, the best of the eulogists of WEBSTER, would alone have sufficed to lend a college lustre. But WEBSTER's fame is particularly associated with his Alma Mater. The "Dartmouth College Case," to which a special paper was very properly devoted in yesterday's exercises, was one of the most remarkable triumphs ever won by a great lawyer in fixing the interpretation of a great branch of jurisprudence. And it is associated with a display of personal feeling which ranks very high indeed in the annals of eloquence in the English language.

To have launched WEBSTER is indeed glory enough for one American college. For a generation he dominated American politics by sheer force of personality, and he dominated posterity much in the same way in which during his lifetime he commanded the Senate or the forum. His speeches, well worth study as they are on their own account, are mainly impressive as revelations of his august and magisterial authority. The impression which he made upon CHARLEY, who was "inclined, at first sight, to back him as a Parliamentary Hercules against all the extant world," is the impression which he made upon all his contemporaries. And a succeeding generation may still receive it, if it reads his speeches in the light of a good portrait of the man.

It was by means of this powerful personality that he was enabled to render his great patriotic service, a service which recent political historians have willfully or unconsciously belittled. Most of them have talked as if the history of this country, from 1830 to 1860, had been the history of slavery and anti-slavery, and as if there had been no positive and constructive principle in American politics excepting the opposition to slavery. This assumption, to a considerable degree, vitiates the work of Prof. Von HOLST. But in fact the strength of the opposition to the agitation of slavery, which actuated many patriotic and good and wise, though not all wise Americans, during those decades, was a sentiment quite as positive as that of the opposition to slavery. It was the sentiment of nationality, the sentiment of the merger of sovereignty of the States in the supremacy of the Union. This sentiment was created and strengthened by DANIEL WEBSTER in a far greater degree than by any other American. It was the constant, one may almost say the only, theme of his manly and patriotic eloquence. And when the crisis and the conflict came it was the Americanism of a statesman then already in his grave which, more, perhaps, than any other single cause, brought about solidarity of the North, the "uprising of a mighty Nation" determined to be one, and only after months and years of struggle determined to do away forever with the cause of strife and disunion.

Fees Plentiful.

"Good morning, Dr. Bleedem! How are you in your new neighborhood?" "Prosperous and happy, my dear Mrs. Slick." "Ah! What is it—typhoid or malaria?"—San Francisco Bulletin.

Might Have Been Worse.

"Poor bye!" exclaimed O'Hara, conveying Cassidy, who had been injured by a blast. "His tough luck heav'nyer had blown off his head, it might 'ave bin worse." "Oh! Faith, it might 'ave bin worse," replied Cassidy. "Suppose O'D had me week's wage in it at the loime."—Philadelphia Press.

Waiting a Favorable Time.

"Did you ask the old man for his daughter?"

"Not yet."

"Why not?"

"To wait until he begins to feel the benefit of his fall advertising."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Easy Going.

"How smoothly the seasons come and go!" said Mrs. Snagg.

"Especially when Summer merges into Fall," added Mr. Snagg.

"Why especially then?"

"The progress is autumn-atic."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE IMPOLITIC WISE MAN.

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

There was a wise man once.

Who sought the truth; who dared

To stand for Right, who struck at Wrong

Wherever its front was bared.

The clamor of the crowd

He suffered not to sway

Him from the course his reason told

Him was the honest way.

When masters wronged the men

Who did his bidding, he

Cried out against the masters then,

And shamed them fearlessly.

When servants, led astray,

Wronged those above he came

Forth boldly, as a righteous judge,

To tell them of their shame.

He was wise and he

Was Error's fearless foe—

He never sold his conscience.

A public office, though.

Dartmouth does well to honor him. Every American does well to honor him.

A MODEL TRIAL.

The slayer of the President has been duly and lawfully convicted of the murder. He has had every chance to establish his innocence, or his irresponsibility, or to plead any extenuating circumstances, that the most unfortunate and innocent victim of suspicious circumstances could have had. And, after due deliberation, he has been found guilty. Presently he will suffer the penalty of his crime.

How much better this is, this solemn, passionless administration of "Justice according to law," than if the maddened crowd whom he had insulted and outraged had fallen upon him, as so many of them were tempted to do, and kicked the worthless and mischievous life out of him! How much more impressive! What incitement can there be for a lover of notoriety to commit even the most conspicuous of crimes in the picture of this wretch cowering under the looks of loathing and disgust that fell upon him in the courtroom whence and whither he had to be conducted under strong guard, and with the consciousness that he will not be praised or pitied, or even secretly celebrated, by any but the haters and enemies of mankind! The revenge of society upon him is as seemly as his attack upon society was bestial.

A quite unusual interest attaches to the advertisements published in the Jubilee Number issued to-day in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of The Times by reason of the fact that it was determined to restrict the advertising announcements appearing in that publication to business houses and firms that have been in existence fifty years or more. No announcement relating to a business of more recent origin was accepted; many of them come from houses much more than half a century old. Business changes are occurring all the time in a great city. Such a record as that presented in the Jubilee Number of The Times to-day proves that permanence and stability are a notable characteristic of the business life of New York.

BRITISH TELEGRAPH RATES.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

In your article, "The Government and the Telegraphs," in your issue of the 18th inst., there is a statement which might cause a misconception on the part of those of your readers who are not cognizant of the rates at present in vogue in England. You say: "The rates are not materially lower than those charged in this country for short distances." This is decidedly higher for the longer distances.

I think, Sir, this would lead most readers to conclude that in England there are two rates, whereas there is one uniform rate of 6d. (12 cents) for the first twelve words and an additional half penny (1 cent) for each extra word, the receiver's address to be paid for. This obtains all over the United Kingdom. Take an example of comparative short-distance rates:
From London to York, roughly, 300 miles: result with Mrs. Jones, 18 South Street, York. Home to-morrow. JACK.
Cost of transmission, 6d., (12 cents).
From London to Jacksonville, roughly, 300 miles. Same message, substituting Jacksonville, Fla., for York, cost, 25 cents. Try the longer distance.
From Penzance to Wick, roughly, 250 miles. Same message as above, substituting Wick for York, cost, 6d., (12 cents).
From Orlando to Jacksonville, roughly, 100 miles. Same message, substituting Richmond, Va., for Wick, cost, 50 cents.

Without wishing to detract from the merit of your article, I would like to say that, as a rule, the public buy a high-class newspaper for the sake of obtaining information, and that the advertisements of purchasers feel more satisfied if they know that, in an editorial at least, that information is, on matters of fact, accurate.

B. COTTON.

Orlando, Fla., Sept. 19, 1901.

A PARTISAN VIEW.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

In a late issue you said that this was a Democratic city, and that no one but a good Independent Democrat could be elected Mayor at the coming election. Is there anything to be proud of in the Democratic Party? Can you mention one benefit conferred by the Democratic Party? Can a man be a good Democrat who by his vote has thrown the country into a state of depression and then wondered trade and business was dull and he could not sell his wares? Can a Democrat be a Democrat who has buried 10,000 fathoms deep the stretch of Democracy would arise and pollute the atmosphere. And who is it, though the causes and conditions are different in every political campaign, the result with a Democratic victory is the same, poverty, misery, and want, as evidenced by the Democratic victory of 1856? No better result than that which a Republican candidate than victory with a Democrat, who is responsible for the present condition of the country, has placed Tammany in power.

WILLIAM S. GAVEY.

Brooklyn, Sept. 23, 1901.

NUGGETS.

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Wronged those above he came

Forth boldly, as a righteous judge,

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A public office, though.

THE MANHATTAN THEATRE.

Mrs. Fiske in "Miranda of the Balcony."

Is Received with Favor.

The opening of the Manhattan Theatre under the management of Harrison Grey Fiske was an event of no slight importance. The drama entitled "Miranda of the Balcony" was performed for the first time on any stage. The occasion was one which may possibly prove to be significant. The new manager defines his policy in the programme, and the definition is attractive. A theatre which shall have distinct aims, yet not be the field for idle and impracticable fancies, is something for which we all may long and for which we may be profoundly grateful, if it be provided for us. It behooves us all to welcome the ambition of the new manager and to support his efforts with cordiality, so long as they appear to be judicious.

The opening in the light of the Manhattan Theatre was interesting. The house itself is an inviting resort. The audience was not a representative assembly of habitual first-nighters, but a peculiarly sensitive and magnetic gathering of people plainly in sympathy with the intentions of the manager. There was an excellent orchestra under the direction of the most competent of theatrical conductors, Charles Fuernberg, and the music discoursed throughout the evening was not such as to fill the mind with notes discordant to the season. The management of the lights in the auditorium was evidently guided by human intelligence, and by the square of an "electrician," and in general there was manifest a desire to treat the public as if it possessed human intelligence and some respect for the arts.

The play which was employed to usher the new administration into public notice was, as most plays are in these days, founded on a novel—in this case, the work of A. E. W. Mason. The author of the drama has not hitherto been made notorious by the triumph of his work, but is likely to be heard of to-day. Her name is Anne Crawford Flexner. She has written a peculiarly interesting novel, and also other dramas in construction not in illusion, but yet so meritorious as to command high praise from the

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Plot in Upper Fifth Avenue Section
Sold—Bowery and Bayard Street
Corner Changes Hands.
L. J. Phillips & Co. have sold for David I. Blustein the plot on the south side of East Hundred and Third Street, 275 feet east of Fifth Avenue, 75 by 100.9. The buyer's name is withheld, but it is said that he is an investor already identified with the upper Fifth Avenue section.

The property at the southwest corner of the Bowery and Bayard Street, 42.6 by 75, has been bought by Max Mandel through Broker Jacob Finkelstein. Simon Herman and the firm of Adler & Herman are joint sellers in the transaction. The price is reported at about \$100,000.

Friedman & Sindenberg have sold for Rosenberg & Feinberg the six-story tenement 110 and 112 West 101st Street, 25 by 100. Daniel B. Friedman has sold the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 22 East Seventy-eighth Street, 16 by 102. This house was formerly the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Custer, widow of Gen. George A. Custer, and was sold by her to Mr. Friedman only a few months ago.

It is reported that 116 West Forty-fifth Street, two four-story dwellings, each 20 by 100.5, have been sold. No. 114 is owned by F. S. Allen and No. 116 by William H. Frankenstein.

Thomas P. White has sold the five-story American-basement dwelling 333 West Seventy-sixth Street, 25 by 100. Charles E. Durosoy has sold for Thomas E. Donahue to William V. Burke the private dwelling 181 West Tenth Street, 20.6 by 80.4.

William O'Gorman has sold to the Gaines-Roberts Company, 100 West 101st Street, the plot on the south side of One Hundred and Fortieth Street, 575 feet east of Willis Avenue, 150 by 100.

Williamson & Bryan have sold for Max Marx to Sarah Harsard the five-story flat 747 St. Ann's Place, 25 by 100. The buyer gives in part payment the plot on the west side of Caulfield Avenue, 525 feet south of One Hundred and Sixty-sixth Street, 50 by 115.

Arthur S. Cox & Co. have leased for the General Theological Seminary the George A. Fuller Company's seven lots 331 to 341 West Tenth Street. The property will be used by the seminary as a storage yard.

William Stonebridge has sold for John J. O'Brien to Henry Metzner the three-story frame dwelling 2400 Bathgate Avenue, Fordham.

The property 70 and 72 West Forty-sixth Street, 45 by 100.5, to which Bernard J. Marx recently took title, was recovered yesterday to the Municipal Realty Corporation.

Results at Auction.
Yesterday's offerings in the Trinity Building's auction room were as follows:

By Bryan L. Kennedy & Co.
172nd Canal Street, south side, 331 feet east of East 101st Street, 25 by 100.5, three-story brick dwelling with store; foreclosure sale to Harry C. Wolfe, \$14,250.
By J. J. O'Brien & Co.
520 and 581 East One Hundred and Sixty-sixth Street, 25 by 100.5, two-story brick dwelling with store; foreclosure sale to Harry C. Wolfe, \$14,250.

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REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
In the following list "mtg." stands for mortgage, and "R. S." for revenue stamps. The war revenue law, as amended, provides that a 26-cent stamp shall be placed on all conveyances when the consideration or value exceeds \$2500, and is under \$5000. Twenty-five cents additional is required for each \$500 of consideration over \$5000. This "consideration" has been held to mean only the equity above the mortgage, and when the mortgage is paid off the amount of the mortgage, plus \$2500 plus 200 times the value of the revenue stamps on the conveyance should therefore show the true consideration for all properties over \$2500 in value.

ADAMS PLACE, e. s. 100 ft. s. of 183d St.
25100, Filomena Tenorio to Emil Wahl, mtg. \$5000, \$1000, 100.
BROOKLYN ST. 2500, w. s. 100 ft. s. of 183d St.
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SPECIAL FEATURES.

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Private houses from one to four.
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New Family and Bachelor Apartment House
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Choice large, light airy, two and three room and bath; electric light, steam heat, all night elevator, central heating, etc.
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156th St. and Broadway, elevated station
157th St. and Columbus Ave.; electric
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Kitchen, separate W.C., and bath.
Every effort will be made to maintain
the highest standard of cleanliness
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Apply to **W. H. HANCOCK**, 440 to \$1,200.
Application can be made at the office in
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Tel. 3428 Riverside.

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rooms; all improvements. Apply to janitor.
The Penatquait, 128th St., 40 West—Seven
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7th Ave. and 58th Street.
A very handsomely furnished duplex apartment.
For particulars apply to
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Magnificent view of the Hudson River and Palisades. One block from Columbia University. Five suites of seven rooms and bath on first floors. Eight rooms and bath on all upper floors, with every modern apartment improvement. Rent \$100.00 per month. For further particulars apply to the manager on the premises.
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Large rooms, with or without housekeeping facilities; will decorate to suit tenant.

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BROOKLYN APARTMENTS.
Largest, most luxurious, fitted
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Large, light rooms and bath; handsome arcade
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Apply on premises to
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Three vacancies only to be filled. Liberal con-
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116—STEAM: HOT WATER—\$18.
4 large light rooms and bath; decorated.
Willis Ave., near 170th St.

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Six large rooms, bath; \$20; five rooms, \$17.
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To Let—House of Queens.
Flat, 4 large rooms,
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1 minute's walk from
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Rent, \$12.50 and \$14.00.
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Large and light. Baths, all improvements.
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1300 ST. Louis, 6 rooms and bath; all modern improvements; \$10.00 per month. **BE MADE TO JANIT.** ON PREMISES. **C. ALMOUS & CO.**
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Magnificently located, first apart-
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First-class hotel, with all modern im-
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The LAW SCHOOL opens Tuesday, October 1st, at 3:30 P. M., Washington Square.

The SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY opens Saturday, September 28th, at 10:30 A. M., Washington Square.

The MEDICAL COLLEGE opens Tuesday, October 1st, 26th Street and First Avenue.

The GRADUATE SCHOOL opens for registration October 1st, Washington Square.

The VETERINARY COLLEGE opens Tuesday, October 1st, at 8 P. M., 141 West 54th St.

The SCHOOL OF COMMERCE opens Tuesday, October 1st, at 8 P. M., Washington Square.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH. Special classes in physical culture for boys and girls, afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. Ladies and Gentlemen evenings from 8 to 9:30.

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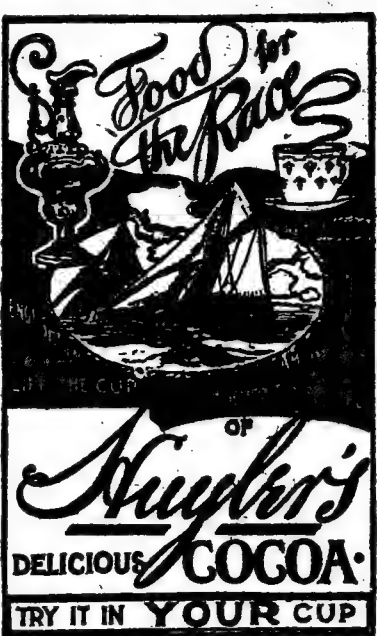
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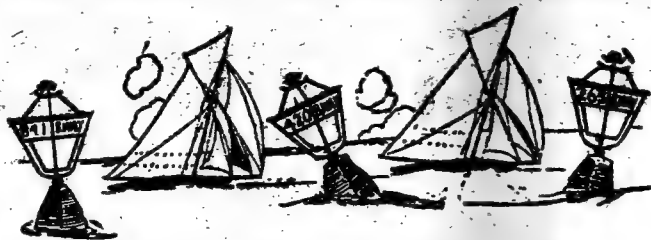
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The final arrangements for the races are complete and the Regatta Committee have in the matter in mind to give everything possible has been done to give each yacht a fair chance. As the races are of two years' duration, the committee will be able to give the yachts a fair chance by a fleet of revenue cutters under the command of Capt. Walker, who will have the yachts under his command at least a mile wide.

As is usual in all America's cup contests, each club will be represented on the opposing side. The Regatta Committee will be represented by the New York Yacht Club on the one side and the Shamrock II. on the other. The committee will be represented by the New York Yacht Club on the one side and the Shamrock II. on the other. The committee will be represented by the New York Yacht Club on the one side and the Shamrock II. on the other.

The start therefore in one of a northeast or a southwest breeze will be either from a point near the Battery or from a point near the Battery. The start therefore in one of a northeast or a southwest breeze will be either from a point near the Battery or from a point near the Battery.

Such conditions prevailed last year in the first race of the Defender and Valkyrie III, the wind being northeast, and the start was made from the Battery. The start therefore in one of a northeast or a southwest breeze will be either from a point near the Battery or from a point near the Battery.

Those living on board the Erin are the Duke of Alba, Mr. and Mrs. William Jameson, Capt. Charles Russell, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan.

GREAT CROWD TO SEE RACE.

Immense Fleet of Pleasure Craft Will Attend Cup Yachts—Betting on Result.

With the cup yachts Columbia and the Shamrock ready to start, the minute, and the start was made from the Battery. The start therefore in one of a northeast or a southwest breeze will be either from a point near the Battery or from a point near the Battery.

First and foremost, in interest, however, was the ordinary dry drop of the weather conditions that may be expected to prevail off Sandy Hook. The weather bureau and the local weather bureau and from the Bureau in Washington, the predictions that the hearts of the yachtsmen are turned with expectation. According to Dr. H. C. Frankland, official meteorologist of the New York Weather Bureau, there is every indication that the yachts will have at least a good sailing day.

BETTING ON THE YACHT RACE.

The usual excitement in yachting circles which ever precedes a first cup race began to show itself yesterday more than ever in the crowd of yachts with guests that have come to the city from all over the world to see the great contest. Old yachting enthusiasts have not met since the international races of two years ago again have come together and stand in groups in the corridors discussing the chances and the merits of the yachtsmen.

J. J. HILL'S PLAN MISCARRIES.

Darius Miller Will Not Be Transferred to the Northern Pacific. CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—James J. Hill, President of the Great Northern Railroad, was in Chicago to-day and held an important conference with several prominent railroad men. Mr. Hill is on his way to New York, and it is stated that the purpose of his visit was to see Sir Thomas Lipton and his associates.

Flushing Doctor Changes His Name.

Dr. Frederick Emil Neresheimer, son of Dr. Augustus Neresheimer of Flushing, former President of the American Theosophical Society, has changed his name to Dr. Frederick Emil Neresheimer.

a crew as speedy and quick as any that ever trod the deck of a racer.

COLUMBIA A STRONG FAVORITE.

In Wall Street opinion on the races found expression in betting. P. H. Brooks of Seligman & Co., yesterday bet \$2,000 on the Columbia, and it was reported that he had another \$2,000 to bet at the same odds.

At the Sturtevant House a number of British guests have been seen. Mr. James Waddy has bet \$2,000 to bet on the Columbia, and it was reported that he had another \$2,000 to bet at the same odds.

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Columbia Favored in England.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—The betting in London shows how slim are the chances of the Shamrock II. "Lifting" the America's Cup. There is such difficulty in finding takers that the odds are twice laid, the Columbia's admirers were obliged to raise the odds to 110 to 50. Even this did not attract the betting men. The general opinion is that the Shamrock II. is a special disaster from New York fall to enthusiasm or convince. The newspapers here are full of reports of the Shamrock II. being more or less colorable imitations of American newspaper methods.

BOY KILLED ON THE BRIDGE.

Thrown from a Wagon Drawn by a Runaway Horse and Run Over by Trolley Car. William Brown, fourteen years old, living at Wiloughby and Hamburg Avenues, was killed by a trolley car on the East River bridge yesterday after he had been thrown from a wagon drawn by a runaway horse.

MAY RESIGN FROM COLUMBIA.

There is considerable interest manifested as to whether or not the Trustees of the Columbia University will accept the resignation of Mr. May. Mr. May has been a member of the Board of Trustees of the Columbia University for several years.

Tried to Blackmail a Railroad.

PLATE CITY, Mo., Sept. 25.—A few days ago a prominent local politician of the Burlington route received an unsigned letter, mailed at Waldron, Mo., demanding of the Burlington that \$4,000 be deposited by a certain light on the public road west of Waldron or the tracks would be blown up by dynamite.

Postmasters Elect Officers.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 25.—The Postmasters of the United States in convention to-night elected the following officers for the year: President—T. B. Dickinson of Detroit; First Vice President—B. H. Hull of Peoria, Ill.; Second Vice President—A. W. Wells of Nashville; Third Vice President—J. H. Smith of New York.

MR. CRIMINAL CONVENTION.

He Considers Seth Low Will Be Nominated for the City of New York. John D. Crimmins was at the meeting of the Criminal Convention in New York City yesterday.

SETH LOW ANNOUNCES THAT HE WILL ACCEPT WILL LEAD ANTI-TAMMANY FORCES, AND IS CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

Will Conduct an Active Campaign and Make Many Speeches—What Messrs. Grout and Fornes Say.

Seth Low will accept the call which has come to him to lead the anti-Tammany forces. Mr. Low made these two announcements yesterday.

No formal notification of his nomination by the Republican convention has yet been given Mr. Low, and he had not been informed up to last evening when he might look for it. He was informed by a member of the Citizens' Union, he said, that he might expect a notification of his nomination by the Citizens' Union Convention to-morrow.

"As soon as I receive notification from the Republican and Citizens' Union Conventions of my nomination I shall accept those nominations," said Mr. Low at his home, 80 East Sixty-fourth Street, last evening. "I also understand that I either have been, or will be, nominated by the Greater New York Democracy. I shall also be pleased to accept that nomination and any other nomination which may come from one of the anti-Tammany organizations represented in the general anti-Tammany convention."

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Fall Display of Dress Trimmings From Abroad

The real beauty of the dress, whether it is made of silk, of cloth or some filmy evening fabric, depends on the garnitures that give the impressive finishing touches.

The glitter and sparkle that was so conspicuous a year ago is not seen this season.

True, there are rich threads of gilt seen among the new trimmings, and there are charming garnitures in bright colors, chiefly for evening dresses; but a sombre tone pervades the majority of the styles. Not dull, by any means, for the blacks, which are most abundant, are rich and lustrous. They express the maximum of refined elegance.

Black and black-and-white dominate all other effects. This is true in Net Robes, of which we show a sumptuous collection; in the Embroidered Silk Garnitures, in the stitched satin strappings which promise wide popularity, and in the braids which will be seen everywhere.

Strappings and appliques of velvet are widely used. Taffeta silks are applied on net and beautifully embroidered. There are beautiful lace Etons and embroidered Silk Collars and Revers, that promise to give rare finishing beauty to both street and evening dresses.

Just how much Parisian genius and German handicraft have provided for the garnishing of dresses it is impossible to conceive, until you see these fine new productions.

To see them is to view the best that the season has brought forth.

Tenth street.

The New Dress Goods from Paris

The verdict has been rendered, and this collection of new weaves in Dress Goods conforms to its terms. Paris has delighted to favor rich velvets and velvet pile fabrics this Autumn, along with roughly woven, effective materials, such as Zibelines and Cheviots.

The showing of these Paris fabrics is at its best just now, fruitful of suggestion and full of interest. This is the best time, both for looking and buying.

Among the hundreds of varieties, these for mention today:

At \$4 a yard—Novelty Velvet, woven with a pile similar to silk velvet, in combinations of black over colored grounds.

At \$3.50 a yard—Cubie Figured and sateen Striped Etonline, in combinations of black with colors.

At \$3.50 a yard—Silk-and-wool Undulating Crepe Novelty, in iridescent color combinations.

At \$3 a yard—Novelty Velvet; cubes in black or colored grounds.

At \$3 a yard—Marselle and Velvet Figured Novelty Etonline.

At \$3.50 a yard—Self-colored Silk Figured Prunella Cloth.

At \$3 a yard—Silk-and-wool Plaided Venetian Cloth; plaits in bright colored silk on black grounds.

At \$2.75 a yard—Silk-Marselle Figured Silk-and-wool Etonline, in combinations of black and colors.

At \$2.75 a yard—Silk-and-wool Marselle Poplin, in black with bright colored silk pin dots.

At \$2.50 a yard—Silk-Polka-Dot Figured Repp, in combinations of colors and black.

At \$2.50 a yard—Silk-Corded Venetian Cloth, in combinations of colors and black.

Boys' Clothing—The Power of \$5

There's an immense deal of purchasing power in a five-dollar note, as expressed in terms of Wanamaker Boys' Clothing. Here are some of the forms of expression it may take—all planned and built especially to fit the needs of the modern, lusty boy, for his hours of school or play:

At \$5—Suits with double-breasted jacket and knee trousers, double vests and knickerbockers, in plain blue or mixed cheviot; sizes 8 to 16 years.

At \$5—Sailor Suits, of blue serge or cheviot, in twenty styles; some plain, others handsomely trimmed. Sizes 3 to 12 years.

At \$5—Three-piece Suits, with jacket, vest and trousers; handsomely made of blue cheviot. Sizes 8 to 16 years.

At \$5—Top Coats, with yoke; of tan covert cloth, in Fall weight; sizes 11 to 16 years. Same coat, for boys of 3 to 10 years, \$4.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Smart and Becoming Hats

Have Gone to Hundreds of Homes
THIS is fashion's season of good humor. She has vouchsafed the privilege to every face and figure, to select the shape, trimming and coloring that are most becoming.

Yet her mandate of beauty is very decisive. Never has there been a collection of Hats brought together that displayed such a high character of beauty all the way through the stock.

Public appreciation has been promptly expressed. The sales this season have passed far beyond all previous records; and the selling is surest proof of pre-eminence.

Paris is this year in her happiest mood, and our own experts have been inspired to produce such charming hats as we believe have never been brought out in America before.

The Walking Hats have probably made the most decisive step beauty-ward. Without in one whit departing from their distinctive character, they have yet caught beauty from the dress hats. The usual severity is relieved; and they will be found becoming to faces which have never been able to come into harmony with them before.

There are many unique novelties among them. One hat has a crown made of a hank of white yarn; another has a brim made of interwoven ribbons. One in Rebeaux-green is trimmed with two green parrots. But the styles are too varied for description. The section where they are displayed will prove attractive to lovers of smart hats.

The collection of Children's Hats is another charming feature of the display.

The same broad variety, the same high character of beauty, is seen in Children's Hats as in women's. They deserve a long story of their own; but space forbids, and sight is better than description. We hope to have you view the whole marvelous collection with your own eyes. Second floor, Tenth street.

Venetian Enamelled Ware

One of the secrets of success in the kitchen is perfect cleanliness and sweetness among the kettles, pots and pans. And, when they are cracked or crazed, it is so much more difficult to keep them neat, so much easier to spoil a dainty dish by using them in that condition. But it isn't necessary, when perfect, new kitchen utensils are as low priced as these pieces of Venetian Enamelled Ware. There is not a defect in any of them; the white enamel lining has not a crack nor a chip; they have a neat mottled finish outside; and are priced at less than their usual wholesale prices. And housekeepers should remember that the opportunity ends with the month.

A group of Granite Ware, too, has interestingly little prices. News of both lots:

Venetian Ware—

Cooking Pots, 12 quarts, \$1.12. Covered Buckets, 6 quarts, 46c. Saucepans, 8 quarts, 85c. Pudding Pans, 12 quarts, 40c. Dish Pans, 17 quarts, 75c. Jelly Plates, 10-inch, 12c. Milk Pans, 12 quarts, 40c. Preserving Kettles, 2½ quarts, 28c. Tea Kettles, 3 quarts, 68c.

Granite Ware—

Wash Basins, 10c. Pie Plates, 5c. Drinking Cups, 5c. Dippers, 10c. Basement.

An Attractive Group of Girls' Dresses

They are Sailor Suits—the most serviceable and prettiest dresses for school and every day use that girls of 6 to 12 years can wear.

And these are unusually attractive—of navy blue, red, brown, or white serge, trimmed with braid or silk in a variety of effective designs. Values run all the way up to \$10, but their price is

Five Dollars Each

A timely opportunity to get a pretty school dress at much below its worth.

Second floor, Ninth street.

A Low-Priced Group of Good Corsets

They are all brands you know well and favorably—"H. & S.," "H. & H.," "L. R." and "Lillian," in a variety of good models in short, medium and long waist; colors are white, drab and black.

All sizes are included in the gathering, but not in every style. But there's excellent choosing, and it is a good opportunity for women to buy reliable corsets at substantial savings. Prices were 50c to \$1.50, now

40c to \$1

Second floor, Tenth street.

Dress Linings Under-Price

This offering of Dress Linings, at considerably below their real value, gains in importance because of its peculiar seasonableness—just when you are most apt to need linings in preparing your Winter wardrobe.

They are excellent dress linings, too, without fault in color or quality—poor linings would be dear at never so little a price. The secret of the low price lies in the quantity we bought of them.

These two kinds:

At 15c a yard, for 20c quality—Fine Beaded Percale, in black and white.

At 15c a yard, for 30c quality—Black Mercerized Satene. Fourth avenue.

All-wool Homespun 75c Kind for 50c

A splendid quality of this serviceable, good-looking fabric, made by one of the best mills, which was forced to unload part of its surplus stock.

It was made from high-grade wool, thoroughly freed from animal oils by careful washing, hence will not soil by attracting dust.

This same quality of goods has sold right along at its full value, 75c a yard, but we are able to mark this lot at

50 cents a yard

Fifty inches wide, in 9 different mixtures: Five shades of gray, from the lightest to darkest Oxford, three shades of blue and brown. Tenth st.

Overcoat Time

There's a snap to the air these mornings and evenings.

Chilly without an overcoat.

You've got to have one anyhow—might as well take time this morning to pick one out, and be comfortable.

Already decided to buy? Not quite settled on where to go for it.

Then you don't know Wanamaker's.

We have the smartest overcoats that tailors know how to make.

They are made with such skill and exacting care as you would scarcely believe to be known to ready-made clothing.

But that is the distinctive character of Wanamaker clothing.

Overcoats? We suggest these:

Silk-lined overcoats in black and Oxford-mixed cheviots, at \$12.

Gray worsted overcoats, stylish and serviceable, at \$12.

Black unfinished worsted, silk lined and faced to edge, at \$15.

Overcoats, short or long, in all the newest fabrics, at \$10 to \$30.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Admirable CHINA

Unmatchably Low in Price

This September China movement stands alone in supplying new Tablewares of refined character and superior quality at very decided concessions from their usual prices. No other sale moves along similar lines. Nowhere else are absolutely new goods offered on sale occasions. Hence the marked distinction between the Wanamaker China movements and all other china sales.

New York housekeepers have rendered their judgment of the merits of this sale by the greatest buying ever done in the month of September. Yet ample supplies of many superb lines of dinner wares are still here.

Five selling days yet remain.

These hints of unmatched values:

Dinner Sets—

At \$5.50, regularly \$8.50—American porcelain dinner sets; 2 underglaze decorations; 100 pieces, complete for 12 persons.

At \$10, regularly \$16.50—American porcelain dinner sets; 3 fine flower decorations; all pieces gilt; 112 pieces; soup tureen and 3 meat dishes.

At \$14, regularly \$22—Fine English porcelain dinner sets, in 2 good decorations, with all pieces gilt; soup tureen and 3 meat dishes; 112 pieces.

At \$20, regularly \$35—Charles Field Haviland dinner sets, in a fine flower decoration; all covered pieces and handles gilt; 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 3 meat dishes.

At \$22.50 and \$25, regularly \$35—Same china as above in richer decorations.

At \$32.50, regularly \$47.50—Theodore Haviland dinner sets, in a fine border decoration and all handles gilt; 118 pieces.

Basement.

Fancy China—

50c goods for 25c—Breakfast, Tea, Bread-and-Butter Plates, Tea Cups and Saucers, After-dinner Coffee, Fruit Saucers, Oriental Sauces, all beautifully decorated; some with solid colored border, overlaid with gold and some with colored band, with festoon flower decorations.

Tenth Street elevator counter and Basement.

French China—

Reduced one-third; fine decorations on one of our best shapes:

Dinner Plates, \$5 dozen, regularly \$8.

Breakfast Plates, \$4 dozen, regularly \$7.

Tea Plates, \$3.50 dozen, regularly \$6.

Bread-and-Butter Plates, \$3 dozen, regularly \$5.

Pudding Sets, \$3.50 a set, regularly \$5.50.

Chop Dishes, \$1.75 each, regularly \$2.75.

Salads, 85c each, regularly \$1.50.

Celery Trays, 80c each, regularly \$1.50.

Condensed Milk Holders, \$1 each, regularly \$1.50.

Richly Decorated Plates—

Theodore Haviland plates, in a particularly rich decoration:

Dinner Plates, \$11 dozen, regularly \$18.

Breakfast Plates, \$9 dozen, regularly \$16.

Tea Plates, \$7 dozen, regularly \$12.

Basement.

Popular Books At 5 Cents Each

These are paper-covered Books that we have been selling at 10c to 35c each; but we are cleaning up stock, and have put in small lots, from various editions, at this little price.

There is a wide variety of very interesting titles to choose from, 5c each.

Book Store, Ninth street.

Bedroom Suites

Our showing of Bedroom Suites is extremely interesting now. More than a hundred varieties are displayed. The assortment begins with a well-finished ash suite at \$28, of three pieces; and the finest is a Circassian walnut suite of nine pieces, at \$1850. Our collection of fine Colonial bedroom suites is unequalled. We make a specialty of suites with twin bedsteads; and of these suites there is a fine selection now on our floors.

Of immediate interest to-day is this special lot of very handsome Suites at 40 per cent. under value:

At \$60, from \$100—Six three-piece, quartered golden oak bedroom suites; full size, double bedstead, 4 ft. 6 in. wide; headboard, 6 ft. 6 in. high; paneled and elaborately carved; footboard has heavy moulded top rail, paneled and carved, and has claw feet. Bureau is 7 ft. high to top of standard; serpentine front with swell ends; top 58x24 in.; two large and two small drawers; pattern plate mirror, 40x32 in. Washstand to match. This suite is of selected quartered oak; is well built and highly polished.

Fourth floor.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1901.

OFFICES:

New York: Publication Office, 41 Park Row
All American District Telegraph Offices.
WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street
PHILADELPHIA: 208 Sanson Street
LONDON: The Times, Printing House Square, E. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

By Mail, Postage Paid.
DAILY, per Week, \$0.12
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week, 0.15
DAILY, per Month, 0.35
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, 0.40
DAILY, per Year, 3.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, 4.00
SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, 1.50
THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year, 1.00
For postage to foreign countries add 50 cents per month.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

UNION AGAINST TAMMANY.

The friends of Mr. COLEMAN, among the delegates to the City Convention of the Citizens' Union behaved like good citizens and men of sense and sincerity. It lured well for the firm union of all the anti-Tammany forces that they should have shown themselves large-minded enough to waive their own preferences and accept the decision of the majority. The work of the conference proceeded in the theory and assumption that an agreement was to be reached, that the labors of the unselfish men who took part in it. The Brooklyn friends of Mr. COLEMAN and his supporters in other boroughs have loyally kept to the letter of this antecedent obligation. Their own disappointment, which we know to be serious, they put out of mind in their devotion to the main purpose. The unanimous acceptance by the convention of the report of the Conference Committee recommending the nomination of Mr. Low is of the highest promise for the success of the anti-Tammany campaign. It is by such sacrifices, by such exhibitions of obedience to the majority judgment, that organized parties achieve their triumphs. The Citizens' Union is fortunate in being able to show that it is not less wise than the experienced politicians in adopting the methods that everybody knows to be essential to victory.

In any combat the spirit of the contestants counts for as much as their night. Union is of the very essence of the spirit that will win in this fight. With possibly some negligible exceptions union has been effected among the parties to the conference. They have come together in support of Mr. Low for Mayor. They can point to an accomplished work, a work well done. The candidate they have nominated is worthy of the honor they have paid him, worthy of the confidence of the public and of the office. There is not a stain upon his record, and his qualification not merely for the performance of the duties of the Mayor in ordinary times, but for the great labors of purification and rebuilding that at this time await a Mayor elected in opposition to Tammany is known to all men. It now remains for the voters to show that they want to turn out Tammany, to give evidence that they are united in a determination not less stern than that of their representatives in the conferences to put a stop to the conditions established and permitted by Tammany for the personal profit of its leaders.

The loyal and public-spirited conduct of the supporters of Mr. COLEMAN in the convention that nominated Mr. Low is a fine and inspiring example for all honorable voters, whatever their disappointments, to follow from now until the day of election. It must not be a half-hearted canvass.

THE LARGER FUNCTION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

A very careful and suggestive review of the action of the Supreme Court in the insular cases comes to us from Porto Rico. It is contributed to the proceedings of the American Academy of Political and Social Science by Prof. L. S. ROWE of Pennsylvania, member of the commission to revise the laws of Porto Rico. The author is a student of excellent standing in his line of investigation, and what he has to say deserves especial interest from the fact that he has been directly and closely engaged in the work of adjusting the relations of one of the important insular possessions to our system of government. Better than even the most careful student in this country, he must understand the practical nature of the complex problem with which we have to deal. Prof. Rowe is in active sympathy with the best aims and motives of our people. He is thoroughly informed as to the principles of our institutions, he is familiar with the agencies at our command and with their evolution and use in the course of our history. There is no trace in his mind of the reckless jingo temper, of that shallow self-confidence which ignores the lessons of experience and the presence of actual difficulties. He approaches the decisions and opinions of the Supreme Court, not merely as a lawyer, still less with indifference to the law, but soberly and with a desire to ascertain as nearly as may be what the Court has decided, and what is to be the effect on the work before us.

Prof. Rowe points out that the opinions of the various Justices "fall to separate considerations of public policy from strictly legal principles. Not," he adds, "that this is surprising; it lies in the nature of the questions involved. In passing on an issue such as this, the

Court is brought face to face with the broadest of political questions—namely, the adaptation of an instrument of government to an entirely new set of problems. It is the same sort of question that presented itself with reference to the acquisition of Louisiana and Florida, the charter of a United States bank, the issue of legal tender. "That the final result of a century of constitutional controversy is expressed in wider National powers and in an ever-increasing ability of the National Government to cope with great and new questions of public policy is not without significance for the question now under consideration."

Prof. Rowe calls attention to the fact that "whenever the Supreme Court has been called upon to decide questions relating to the power of the executive and legislative departments of the Government over territory belonging to the United States, but not situated within any of the States, the court has, as a rule, decided in favor of the plenary powers of the political organs of the Government."

Again, The consciousness that a new situation confronts the country seems particularly evident in the opinion of Mr. Justice Waite in the Downes case. His views give evidence of a desire to formulate principles at once simple and readily intelligible. Whether we agree or disagree with his conclusions, they furnish a valuable guide to the Government may guide their conduct in the future. The principle of interpretation as laid down in the Downes case is that the territory until complete power over such territory is made a part of the United States, but not situated within any of the States, the court has, as a rule, decided in favor of the plenary powers of the political organs of the Government."

Prof. Rowe concludes: The great merit of the principle as thus laid down lies in the fact that it enables the political organs of the Government to acquire territory in accordance with the principle of the Downes case, without the necessity of the future expansion of the country, the doctrine of immediate, irrevocable, automatic acquisition, which has been the cause of so much trouble and confusion. The executive would have found their hands tied in dealing with our new possessions in such a way as to make efficient government most, if not quite, impossible. No government, no matter how perfect, can long withstand such a situation. The crisis of our National life, the Congress has made in favor of human liberty, and which are applicable to every condition of society.

We believe this to be a rational and safe and correct view of the action of the Supreme Court and of its larger function in the life of the Nation.

THE TIMES'S JUBILEE NUMBER.

The letters of hearty good-will and compliment that have come to THE TIMES upon the occasion of its fiftieth birthday and in praise of its Jubilee Number, issued yesterday, are most gratifying in their expressions and their number. Appreciation is about the most pleasant thing on earth. It is hard to get on without it, and when it is freely given the toil that wins it becomes a joy. The good-will of its readers, their words of commendation, and their greetings make THE TIMES feel that at fifty it is in the flush of favored youth and leads a life worth living.

The pains and pride that went into the preparation of the Jubilee Number have involved THE TIMES in some embarrassment. It is exceedingly pleasant to know by the best of proofs that the interesting magazine of newspaper history that accompanied yesterday's issue of this journal was appreciated and the unexpected active demand for copies thereof was evidence of its quality. But it is one thing to create a demand, and at least in this case, quite another to supply it.

We have had most earnest requests not only for single copies of the Jubilee Number, but single orders for hundreds, thousands, and tens of thousands. It is awkward to plead limitations of cost for any good thing—and evidently the Jubilee Number was considered a good thing—but that publication cost about ten cents a copy to produce. Perhaps our friends will perceive the impracticability of supplying it in large quantities at one cent. We hope that it has done good and will continue to give pleasure and instruction, but the edition was quickly exhausted, and copies cannot now be supplied.

ANARCHIST CRIMINALS.

A person concerned in the commission of a crime, whether he directly commits the crime, or whether he aids and abets in its commission, and whether present or absent, and a person who directly or indirectly procures another to commit a crime is a principal—Penal Code of the State of New York, Title L, Section 2.

Probably few of our readers who have not had occasion to pay special attention to the matter are aware how sweeping and drastic is the law of the State upon this point. The intention of its framers was undoubtedly to do away altogether with the common law category of "accessories before the fact." There are now, in this State, no "accessories" except after the fact.

But every reader must have brought to his mind, by this definition, the persons who "directly or indirectly" according to his own avowal, converted the wretched murderer of President McKinley into an Anarchist and thereby induced him to commit crime. It was the woman GOLDMAN that he named. He might as plausibly have named the man MOST.

Police will be much more sharply on the watch for Anarchists hereafter than they have been heretofore. It is the business of the police to bring about an state of things in this country which has already been brought about in England. There no Anarchist meeting can be held which is not known to the police, and nobody can counsel murder and be sure that there is not a police spy overhearing him and ready to report him. Such a consciousness would markedly moderate the tone of anarchical discussion.

It seems proper to add that there is an anarchical sheet published in the State of Illinois which seems to owe its existence, and that of its editor, both which are entirely dispensable, to the "mail circulation" of the sheet. We beg to call the attention of the Postmaster General to this discreditable fact.

JAPAN AND CHINA.

The London Times remarks, very justly, of the correspondence between the Emperor of China and the Emperor of Japan which we owe to it, that there is "nothing theatrical about it," and that it "has a ring of relative sincerity."

These qualities might be held to denote that the letter purporting to emanate from the Chinese Emperor was his own personal production. The poor "Brother of the Sun and Moon" presents one of the most pathetic royal figures in the world, not less pathetic than that of the Czar of all the Russias, trembling, from his cradle up, in fear of sudden and violent death, and organizing, of his own motion, "peace conferences," while the great brute empire of which he is the nominal head strides forward with as little scruple or regard for the rights of men or nations as if it were one of the blind forces of nature instead of an organization of men. It is no secret that the Emperor of China is himself an ardent believer in the modernization and progress of China. The modernization of Japan has excited his envy. But his intellectual perceptions go far beyond his power, which is theoretically boundless and practically nil. He has come into conflict with the embattled forces of Chinese officialdom, which is the embodiment of Chinese inertia. And he has been so badly beaten that he has sunk to the condition of a puppet operated by the Dowager Empress and her staff of mandarins, who represent the opposition of China to modern ideas. No wonder that the Kaiser should have betrayed impatience the other day when the Chinese envoy told him that the Chinese Emperor had personally "held aloof" from the outrages on foreigners. That was an attempt upon the part of official China to take advantage of its own wrong.

But Japan affords not only an example but a rallying point for what there is of progressiveness in China. And, during these recent troubles, Japan has improved her position. Among the foremost in military qualities she has not abused her victory and has won the admiration and gratitude of the Chinese. So, thanks to the wise policy of our State Department, have we ourselves done. But Japan has advantages, in her instinctive understanding of the Chinese character, which no Western nation can hope to rival. The progressive party in China is doubtless known there as the "Japanese party." Happy will it be for China, happy for the world, if Japanese influence shall avail to accomplish the inevitable transformation of the most ancient and inert of the nations into a member of the family of modern nations, into which Japan herself has now without opposition been adopted, without the slaughter, the awful interregnum, the chaos, and the anarchy which threaten to retard and to embitter that consummation. It ought to be a comfort to every American that his own Government has done everything to promote and nothing to prevent a consummation so devoutly to be wished.

SOCIALISTS AT LUEBECK.

The Socialists of Germany occupy a position in the body politic which those of no other country have attained. Despite the electoral laws of Prussia, which have been twisted into monstrous shapes in order to disfranchise the laboring classes and keep Socialists out of the Reichstag; despite the power of the Church, which fills the Reichstag with Clerical members, largely from Bavaria, who are taught to regard Socialism as a danger to Christianity and morals, the Socialist Party is one of the strongest in the German Parliament and is always on the increase. The cunning and violence of BISMARCK may have delayed the advance of Socialism; the violence and fiery talk of the Kaiser have in all probability retarded it. But just now the party is in the throes of an inner revolution more perilous to its existence than Iron Chancellors or War Lords.

In the reign of BISMARCK a good many Germans were taken in by the accusation that a Socialist was only an Anarchist under a specious disguise. During the incumbencies of CAPRIVI and HOHENLOHE a keen-witted, bold, and patient press under the lead of Berlin Vorwaerts broke down this belief, showing the world that Socialists could remain patriotic without agreeing with the reactionary militarism of the Government or the mediaeval views of the Clerical Party. Now that the jovial and adroit BISMARCK has the reins, now that the Socialists have to deal with a younger, subtler, and in many ways abler man in the Chancellor's chair, they have fallen on perilous days through a split in their own ranks. They are holding what their enemies call their Red Parliament in the quaint old Hansa town of Luebeck, on the Baltic, "red" because it is necessary at all odds to connect them with revolution and anarchy. This caucus is to decide whether the old war

cries of KARL MARX and LA SALLE are to be dropped for a new form of Socialism invented by one BERNSTEIN, an exile who has passed many years in London.

VOLLMAR, BERNSTEIN, AUER, and others believe that Socialism loses by upholding the old beliefs supported by SINGER, KAUSCHKE, and other disciples of LA SALLE and MARX, such as the "inevitable breakdown of capitalist production," the "progressive pauperization of the masses," and the "iniquity of the unearned increment." Pamphlets by BERNSTEIN have been creating great agitation in the solid ranks of Socialism. He thinks that "scientific Socialism" has been proved in error in many important points and demands that the party shall take such mistakes into account and reorganize so that it may adapt itself to the modern world. The native seifer meets this demand with sarcasm, asking whether Socialism is molting its old feathers in order to appear in finer garb. The moment seems well chosen to introduce radical changes in the party management, because for several years the Socialists have practically retired from some of their old positions and taken active interest in measures from which they rigidly held aloof. They participate in elections to the Reichstag and debate many questions which formerly they ignored. While their press continues a thorn in the flesh of Ministers, suddenly printing the most awkward documents which in some mysterious fashion blow out of the windows of Chancelleries and into the windows of Socialist printing offices, the atmosphere has been decidedly relaxed compared with earlier days, and the merely human relations between members of their party and representatives of other parties have visibly improved. Now comes BERNSTEIN, supported by VOLLMAR and BAEZEL, to force Socialism still further into the position of a live Parliamentary party, less given to worshipping the theories wrought out half a century ago, more fluid and adaptable, in order to seize any opportunity that presents itself to improve the condition of the working man, lessen the weight of militarism, and draw capital and labor together in ways that mean mutual profit. The tension in the Red Parliament at Luebeck is none the less because of the unsatisfactory condition of German manufactures. It will be a miracle if the men of progress in the party can persuade the leaders who have given their lives to the cause to accept new conditions and new party rules.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A good friend with a good memory has called our attention to the fact that while we were commenting on the reference by The London Times to the succession of Amuraths to Amuraths, it would have helped to straighten matters out if we had credited the phrase to that rather well-known author, WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. The good friend doesn't say just that, but it's what he means, and as the suggestion is an excellent one, we will do late what should have been done betimes. In the fifth act of the second part of "Henry IV." Warwick, the Princes John and Humphrey, and others are discussing the death of King Henry, and the latter says: "The good friend doesn't say just that, but it's what he means, and as the suggestion is an excellent one, we will do late what should have been done betimes. In the fifth act of the second part of 'Henry IV.' 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INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
THE MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
"NORTH STAR"
FARE \$5.00.
Music by Lauder.
Refreshments by Stevens.
Tickets for sale at office on Pier 290 Broadway, cor. Reade St., and all agents.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
THE GREAT STEEL PLYMOUTH
STEAMER
OF THE FALL RIVER LINE.
Leave Pier 18, N. R., foot of Murray St., and the Steel Twin CITY OF LOWELL
Screw Flyer
OF THE NEW YORK LINE.
Pier 30, N. R., foot of Spring St., at 9:30 A. M. Tickets, \$5.00, each steamer; number limited.
THE PLYMOUTH and LOWELL are ideal ocean-going steamers and are fitted for the purpose of racing. Race service under all weather conditions. Spacious saloons, most complete and comfortable. Departures: earliest arrivals in city after races. PLYMOUTH and LOWELL will accompany each steamer. Catering by the company.
Tickets at all stations on Pier 18 and 30. Also Cook's office, 261 and 138 Broadway, and at the City of Lowell, P. M., and Raymond & Whitcomb's, 25 Union Square.

AMERICA'S CUP RACES.
LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.
CAPT. GEO. L. NORTON, Manager.
Will carry the yacht "La Grande Duchesse" to the races. The vessel has steel hull, houses and decks, and is fitted for the purpose of racing. Every passenger provided with a seat and room to sleep.
Muresi, caterer. Bowdoin's American Band.
A Reporter staff from the New York Herald Tribune, and other newspapers, will be present. Also will send messages at intervals to the fleet by its electric pigeons.
Tickets each day, \$5.00. Tickets and staterooms for 24, 48, and 72 hours, \$10.00, \$20.00, and \$30.00, respectively. Also hotel, restaurant, and other services. Information, C. 3 Park Place, Cook's, 261 Broadway, Plant System, 261 Broadway, and Geo. L. Norton, 17 State St. Tel. 922 Broad.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
THE NEW JERSEY CENTRAL will operate the fastest seagoing steamer
MONMOUTH
of the Sandy Hook Line to and from the Yacht Races.
\$5.00 FARE \$5.00
Number of passengers limited to 75. Leave Pier 8, foot of Reade St., 9:00 A. M. Refreshments at moderate prices.
Tickets on Pier 8, foot of Reade St., 9:00 A. M. Tickets, \$5.00, each steamer; number limited.
Information, C. 3 Park Place, Cook's, 261 Broadway, Plant System, 261 Broadway, and Geo. L. Norton, 17 State St. Tel. 922 Broad.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
THE LARGE THREE-DECK, OCEAN-GOING STEAMER
"GLEN ISLAND."
FLAGSHIP OF THE STAR LINE.
Will leave Star Line Dock, (the finest and most comfortable pier in New York), at 9:00 A. M., each race day, commencing Sept. 26. This steamer is unsurpassed for observation purposes, having large open deck, and has spacious saloons and state-rooms. Seats for 100 passengers. First quality food and regular rates. Music by Lauder's Band. Everything in high order. Tickets \$5.00. Tickets \$2.00. Staterooms \$3.00 and \$5.00.
Sale limited to one-half licensed seagoing capacity. Tickets now on sale at Pier, Ticket Selling Agency, and 100 Greenwich St., Phone 610 Cort.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
The large three-deck ocean-going steamer
GEN'L SLOCUM.
carrying one-half their capacity, will accompany the yachts over the entire course.
FARE FIRST RACE, \$2.00.
Leave West 20th Street 9:30 A. M.; Battery Landing 9:00 A. M. Time-table changed for the second race.
EXCELLENT RESTAURANT AND MUSIC.
Tickets now on sale at office of Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., 100 Greenwich St., and at the Dockside morning of Race days.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
AL. FOSTER'S IRON-STEEL STEAMER ANGLER.
Observation from the deck. Large, elegant saloon; steam heated; (30 decks). Steamer Angler, in commission Western and Sumner. Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., 100 Greenwich St., New York. Tickets, \$5.00, each steamer; number limited. Tickets, \$2.00, each steamer; number limited. Tickets, \$2.00, each steamer; number limited.
In PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Judge F. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ALFRED RAY, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers therefor, to the undersigned, at his place of transacting business, No. 18 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of October, 1901.
Dated New York, Sept. 26, 1901.
JOHN H. FOSTER, Executor.
BOWERS & SANBORN, Attorneys, law-5m7.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
RAY, ALFRED. In pursuance of an order of Hon. Judge F. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ALFRED RAY, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers therefor, to the undersigned, at his place of transacting business, No. 18 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of October, 1901.
Dated New York, Sept. 26, 1901.
JOHN H. FOSTER, Executor.
BOWERS & SANBORN, Attorneys, law-5m7.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.
WILLIAMS, WILLIAM H. In pursuance of an order of Hon. Judge F. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM H. WILLIAMS, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers therefor, to the undersigned, at his place of transacting business, at the office of the City of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of October, 1901.
Dated New York, Sept. 26, 1901.
JOHN H. FOSTER, Executor.
BOWERS & SANBORN, Attorneys, law-5m7.

Travelers' Guide—Shipping.
MEDITERRANEAN EXPRESS SERVICE.
HAMBURG-AMERICA LINE
NAPLES AND GENOA VIA SOUTHERN
ALGIERI BY EXPRESS STEAMERS.
For Alexandria, Suez, Aden, 4th, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 105, 110, 115, 120, 125, 130, 135, 140, 145, 150, 155, 160, 165, 170, 175, 180, 185, 190, 195, 200, 205, 210, 215, 220, 225, 230, 235, 240, 245, 250, 255, 260, 265, 270, 275, 280, 285, 290, 295, 300, 305, 310, 315, 320, 325, 330, 335, 340, 345, 350, 355, 360, 365, 370, 375, 380, 385, 390, 395, 400, 405, 410, 415, 420, 425, 430, 435, 440, 445, 450, 455, 460, 465, 470, 475, 480, 485, 490, 495, 500, 505, 510, 515, 520, 525, 530, 535, 540, 545, 550, 555, 560, 565, 570, 575, 580, 585, 590, 595, 600, 605, 610, 615, 620, 625, 630, 635, 640, 645, 650, 655, 660, 665, 670, 675, 680, 685, 690, 695, 700, 705, 710, 715, 720, 725, 730, 735, 740, 745, 750, 755, 760, 765, 770, 775, 780, 785, 790, 795, 800, 805, 810, 815, 820, 825, 830, 835, 840, 845, 850, 855, 860, 865, 870, 875, 880, 885, 890, 895, 900, 905, 910, 915, 920, 925, 930, 935, 940, 945, 950, 955, 960, 965, 970, 975, 980, 985, 990, 995, 1000, 1005, 1010, 1015, 1020, 1025, 1030, 1035, 1040, 1045, 1050, 1055, 1060, 1065, 1070, 1075, 1080, 1085, 1090, 1095, 1100, 1105, 1110, 1115, 1120, 1125, 1130, 1135, 1140, 1145, 1150, 1155, 1160, 1165, 1170, 1175, 1180, 1185, 1190, 1195, 1200, 1205, 1210, 1215, 1220, 1225, 1230, 1235, 1240, 1245, 1250, 1255, 1260, 1265, 1270, 1275, 1280, 1285, 1290, 1295, 1300, 1305, 1310, 1315, 1320, 1325, 1330, 1335, 1340, 1345, 1350, 1355, 1360, 1365, 1370, 1375, 1380, 1385, 1390, 1395, 1400, 1405, 1410, 1415, 1420, 1425, 1430, 1435, 1440, 1445, 1450, 1455, 1460, 1465, 1470, 1475, 1480, 1485, 1490, 1495, 1500, 1505, 1510, 1515, 1520, 1525, 1530, 1535, 1540, 1545, 1550, 1555, 1560, 1565, 1570, 1575, 1580, 1585, 1590, 1595, 1600, 1605, 1610, 1615, 1620, 1625, 1630, 1635, 1640, 1645, 1650, 1655, 1660, 1665, 1670, 1675, 1680, 1685, 1690, 1695, 1700, 1705, 1710, 1715, 1720, 1725, 1730, 1735, 1740, 1745, 1750, 1755, 1760, 1765, 1770, 1775, 1780, 1785, 1790, 1795, 1800, 1805, 1810, 1815, 1820, 1825, 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2660, 2665, 2670, 2675, 2680, 2685, 2690, 2695, 2700, 2705, 2710, 2715, 2720, 2725, 2730, 2735, 2740, 2745, 2750, 2755, 2760, 2765, 2770, 2775, 2780, 2785, 2790, 2795, 2800, 2805, 2810, 2815, 2820, 2825, 2830, 2835, 2840, 2845, 2850, 2855, 2860, 2865, 2870, 2875, 2880, 2885, 2890, 2895, 2900, 2905, 2910, 2915, 2920, 2925, 2930, 2935, 2940, 2945, 2950, 2955, 2960, 2965, 2970, 2975, 2980, 2985, 2990, 2995, 3000, 3005, 3010, 3015, 3020, 3025, 3030, 3035, 3040, 3045, 3050, 3055, 3060, 3065, 3070, 3075, 3080, 3085, 3090, 3095, 3100, 3105, 3110, 3115, 3120, 3125, 3130, 3135, 3140, 3145, 3150, 3155, 3160, 3165, 3170, 3175, 3180, 3185, 3190, 3195, 3200, 3205, 3210, 3215, 3220, 3225, 3230, 3235, 3240, 3245, 3250, 3255, 3260, 3265, 3270, 3275, 3280, 3285, 3290, 3295, 3300, 3305, 3310, 3315, 3320, 3325, 3330, 3335, 3340, 3345, 3350, 3355, 3360, 3365, 3370, 3375, 3380, 3385, 3390, 3395, 3400, 3405, 3410, 3415, 3420, 3425, 3430, 3435, 3440, 3445, 3450, 3455, 3460, 3465, 3470, 3475, 3480, 3485, 3490, 3495, 3500, 3505, 3510, 3515, 3520, 3525, 3530, 3535, 3540, 3545, 3550, 3555, 3560, 3565, 3570, 3575, 3580, 3585, 3590, 3595, 3600, 3605, 3610, 3615, 3620, 3625, 3630, 3635, 3640, 3645, 3650, 3655, 3660, 3665, 3670, 3675, 3680, 3685, 3690, 3695, 3700, 3705, 3710, 3715, 3720, 3725, 3730, 3735, 3740, 3745, 3750, 3755, 3760, 3765, 3770, 3775, 3780, 3785, 3790, 3795, 3800, 3805, 3810, 3815, 3820, 3825, 3830, 3835, 3840, 3845, 3850, 3855, 3860, 3865, 3870, 3875, 3880, 3885, 3890, 3895, 3900, 3905, 3910, 3915, 3920, 3925, 3930, 3935, 3940, 3945, 3950, 3955, 3960, 3965, 3970, 3975, 3980, 3985, 3990, 3995, 4000, 4005, 4010, 4015, 4020, 4025, 4030, 4035, 4040, 4045, 4050, 4055, 4060, 4065, 4070, 4075, 4080, 4085, 4090, 4095, 4100, 4105, 4110, 4115, 4120, 4125, 4130, 4135, 4140, 4145, 4150, 4155, 4160, 4165, 4170, 4175, 4180, 4185, 4190, 4195, 4200, 4205, 4210, 4215, 4220, 4225, 4230, 4235, 4240, 4245, 4250, 4255, 4260, 4265, 4270, 4275, 4280, 4285, 4290, 4295, 4300, 4305, 4310, 4315, 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5150, 5155, 5160, 5165, 5170, 5175, 5180, 5185, 5190, 5195, 5200, 5205, 5210, 5215, 5220, 5225, 5230, 5235, 5240, 5245, 5250, 5255, 5260, 5265, 5270, 5275, 5280, 5285, 5290, 5295, 5300, 5305, 5310, 5315, 5320, 5325, 5330, 5335, 5340, 5345, 5350, 5355, 5360, 5365, 5370, 5375, 5380, 5385, 5390, 5395, 5400, 5405, 5410, 5415, 5420, 5425, 5430, 5435, 5440, 5445, 5450, 5455, 5460, 5465, 5470, 5475, 5480, 5485, 5490, 5495, 5500, 5505, 5510, 5515, 5520, 5525, 5530, 5535, 5540, 5545, 5550, 5555, 5560, 5565, 5570, 5575, 5580, 5585, 5590, 5595, 5600, 5605, 5610, 5615, 5620, 5625, 5630, 5635, 5640, 5645, 5650, 5655, 5660, 5665, 5670, 5675, 5680, 5685, 5690, 5695, 5700, 5705, 5710, 5715, 5720, 5725, 5730, 5735, 5740, 5745, 5750, 5755, 5760, 5765, 5770, 5775, 5780, 5785, 5790, 5795, 5800, 5805, 5810, 5815, 5820, 5825, 5830, 5835, 5840, 5845, 5850, 5855, 5860, 5865, 5870, 5875, 5880, 5885, 5890, 5895, 5900, 5905, 5910, 5915, 5920, 5925, 5930, 5935, 5940, 5945, 5950, 5955, 5960, 5965, 5970, 5975, 5980, 5985, 5990, 5995, 6000, 6005, 6010, 6015, 6020, 6025, 6030, 6035, 6040, 6045, 6050, 6055, 6060, 6065, 6070, 6075, 6080, 6085, 6090, 6095, 6100, 6105, 6110, 6115, 6120, 6125, 6130, 6135, 6140, 6145, 6150, 6155, 6160, 6165, 6170, 6175, 6180, 6185, 6190, 6195, 6200, 6205, 6210, 6215, 6220, 6225, 6230, 6235, 6240, 6245, 6250, 6255, 6260, 6265, 6270, 6275, 6280, 6285, 6290, 6295, 6300, 6305, 6310, 6315, 6320, 6325, 6330, 6335, 6340, 6345, 6350, 6355, 6360, 6365, 6370, 6375, 6380, 6385, 6390, 6395, 6400, 6405, 6410, 6415, 6420, 6425, 6430, 6435, 6440, 6445, 6450, 6455, 6460, 6465, 6470, 6475, 6480, 6485, 6490, 6495, 6500, 6505, 6510, 6515, 6520, 6525, 6530, 6535, 6540, 6545, 6550, 6555, 6560, 6565, 6570, 6575, 6580, 6585, 6590, 6595, 6600, 6605, 6610, 6615, 6620, 6625, 6630, 6635, 6640, 6645, 6650, 6655, 6660, 6665, 6670, 6675, 6680, 6685, 6690, 6695, 6700, 6705, 6710, 6715, 6720, 6725, 6730, 6735, 6740, 6745, 6750, 6755, 6760, 6765, 6770, 6775, 6780, 6785, 6790, 6795, 6800, 6805, 6810, 6815, 6820, 6825, 6830, 6835, 6840, 6845, 6850, 6855, 6860, 6865, 6870, 6875, 6880, 6885, 6890, 6895, 6900, 6905, 6910, 6915, 6920, 6925, 6930, 6935, 6940, 6945, 6950, 6955, 6960, 6965, 6970, 6975, 6980, 6985, 6990, 6995, 7000, 7005, 7010, 7015, 7020, 7025, 7030, 7035, 7040, 7045, 7050, 7055, 7060, 7065, 7070, 7075, 7080, 7085, 7090, 7095, 7100, 7105, 7110, 7115, 7120, 7125, 7130, 7135, 7140, 7145, 7150, 7155, 7160, 7165, 7170, 7175, 7180, 7185, 7190, 7195, 7200, 7205, 7210, 7215, 7220, 7225, 7230, 7235, 7240, 7245, 7250, 7255, 7260, 7265, 7270, 7275, 7280, 7285, 7290, 7295, 7300, 7305, 7310, 7315, 7320, 7325, 7330, 7335, 7340, 7345, 7350, 7355, 7360, 7365, 7370, 7375, 7380, 7385, 7390, 7395, 7400, 7405, 7410, 7415, 7420, 7425, 7430, 7435, 7440, 7445, 7450, 7455, 7460, 7465, 7470, 7475, 7480, 7485, 7490, 7495, 7500, 7505, 7510, 7515, 7520, 7525, 7530, 7535, 7540, 7545, 7550, 7555, 7560, 7565, 7570, 7575, 7580, 7585, 7590, 7595, 7600, 7605, 7610, 7615, 7620, 7625, 7630, 7635, 7640, 7645, 7650, 7655, 7660, 7665, 7670, 7675, 7680, 7685, 7690, 7695, 7700, 7705, 7710, 7715, 7720, 7725, 7730, 7735, 7740, 7745, 7750, 7755, 7760, 7765, 7770, 7775, 7780, 7785, 7790, 7795, 7800, 7805, 7810, 7815, 7820, 7825, 7830, 7835, 7840, 7845, 7850, 7855, 7860, 7865, 7870, 7875, 7880, 7885, 7890, 7895, 7900, 7905, 7910, 7915, 7920, 7925, 7930, 7935, 7940, 7945, 7950, 7955, 7960, 7965, 7970, 7975, 7980, 7985, 7990, 7995, 8000, 8005, 8010, 8015, 8020, 8025, 8030, 8035, 8040, 8045, 8050, 8055, 8060, 8065, 8070, 8075, 8080, 8085, 8090, 8095, 8100, 8105, 8110, 8115, 8120, 8125, 8130, 8135, 8140, 8145, 8150, 8155, 8160, 8165, 8170, 8175, 8180, 8185, 8190, 8195, 8200, 8205, 8210, 8215, 8220, 8225, 8230, 8235, 8240, 8245, 8250, 8255, 8260, 8265, 8270, 8275, 8280, 8285, 8290, 8295, 8300, 8305, 8310, 8315, 8320, 8325, 8330, 8335, 8340, 8345, 8350, 8355, 8360, 8365, 8370, 8375, 8380, 8385, 8390, 8395, 8400, 8405, 8410, 8415, 8420, 8425, 8430, 8435, 8440, 8445, 8450, 8455, 8460, 8465, 8470, 8475, 8480, 8485, 8490, 8495, 8500, 8505, 8510, 8515, 8520, 8525, 8530, 8535, 8540, 8545, 8550, 8555, 8560, 8565, 8570, 8575, 8580, 8585, 8590, 8595, 8600, 8605, 8610, 8615, 8620, 8625, 8630,

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11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 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1855, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 1909, 1911, 1913, 1915, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933, 1935, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1947, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955, 1957, 1959, 1961, 1963, 1965, 1967, 1969, 1971, 1973, 1975, 1977, 1979, 1981, 1983, 1985, 1987, 1989, 1991, 1993, 1995, 1997, 1999, 2001, 2003, 2005, 2007, 2009, 2011, 2013, 2015, 2017, 2019, 2021, 2023, 2025, 2027, 2029, 2031, 2033, 2035, 2037, 2039, 2041, 2043, 2045, 2047, 2049, 2051, 2053, 2055, 2057, 2059, 2061, 2063, 2065, 2067, 2069, 2071, 2073, 2075, 2077, 2079, 2081, 2083, 2085, 2087, 2089, 2091, 2093, 2095, 2097, 2099, 2101, 2103, 2105, 2107, 2109, 2111, 2113, 2115, 2117, 2119, 2121, 2123, 2125, 2127, 2129, 2131, 2133, 2135, 2137, 2139, 2141, 2143, 2145, 2147, 2149, 2151, 2153, 2155, 2157, 2159, 2161, 2163, 2165, 2167, 2169, 2171, 2173, 2175, 2177, 2179, 2181, 2183, 2185, 2187, 2189, 2191, 2193, 2195, 2197, 2199, 2201, 2203, 2205, 2207, 2209, 2211, 2213, 2215, 2217, 2219, 2221, 2223, 2225, 2227, 2229, 2231, 2233, 2235, 2237, 2239, 2241, 2243, 2245, 2247, 2249, 2251, 2253, 2255, 2257, 2259, 2261, 2263, 2265, 2267, 2269, 2271, 2273, 2275, 2277, 2279, 2281, 2283, 2285, 2287, 2289, 2291, 2293, 2295, 2297, 2299, 2301, 2303, 2305, 2307, 2309, 2311, 2313, 2315, 2317, 2319, 2321, 2323, 2325, 2327, 2329, 2331, 2333, 2335, 2337, 2339, 2341, 2343, 2345, 2347, 2349, 2351, 2353, 2355, 2357, 2359, 2361, 2363, 2365, 2367, 2369, 2371, 2373, 2375, 2377, 2379, 2381, 2383, 2385, 2387, 2389, 2391, 2393, 2395, 2397, 2399, 2401, 2403, 2405, 2407, 2409, 2411, 2413, 2415, 2417, 2419, 2421, 2423, 2425, 2427, 2429, 2431, 2433, 2435, 2437, 2439, 2441, 2443, 2445, 2447, 2449, 2451, 2453, 2455, 2457, 2459, 2461, 2463, 2465, 2467, 2469, 2471, 2473, 2475, 2477, 2479, 2481, 2483, 2485, 2487, 2489, 2491, 2493, 2495, 2497, 2499, 2501, 2503, 2505, 2507, 2509, 2511, 2513, 2515, 2517, 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3183, 3185, 3187, 3189, 3191, 3193, 3195, 3197, 3199, 3201, 3203, 3205, 3207, 3209, 3211, 3213, 3215, 3217, 3219, 3221, 3223, 3225, 3227, 3229, 3231, 3233, 3235, 3237, 3239, 3241, 3243, 3245, 3247, 3249, 3251, 3253, 3255, 3257, 3259, 3261, 3263, 3265, 3267, 3269, 3271, 3273, 3275, 3277, 3279, 3281, 3283, 3285, 3287, 3289, 3291, 3293, 3295, 3297, 3299, 3301, 3303, 3305, 3307, 3309, 3311, 3313, 3315, 3317, 3319, 3321, 3323, 3325, 3327, 3329, 3331, 3333, 3335, 3337, 3339, 3341, 3343, 3345, 3347, 3349, 3351, 3353, 3355, 3357, 3359, 3361, 3363, 3365, 3367, 3369, 3371, 3373, 3375, 3377, 3379, 3381, 3383, 3385, 3387, 3389, 3391, 3393, 3395, 3397, 3399, 3401, 3403, 3405, 3407, 3409, 3411, 3413, 3415, 3417, 3419, 3421, 3423, 3425, 3427, 3429, 3431, 3433, 3435, 3437, 3439, 3441, 3443, 3445, 3447, 3449, 3451, 3453, 3455, 3457, 3459, 3461, 3463, 3465, 3467, 3469, 3471, 3473, 3475, 3477, 3479, 3481, 3483, 3485, 3487, 3489, 3491, 3493, 3495, 3497, 3499, 3501, 3503, 3505, 3507, 3509, 3511, 3513, 3515, 3517, 3519, 3521, 3523, 3525, 3527, 3529, 3531, 3533, 3535, 3537, 3539, 3541, 3543, 3545, 3547, 3549, 3551, 3553, 3555, 3557, 3559, 3561, 3563, 3565, 3567, 3569, 3571, 3573, 3575, 3577, 3579, 3581, 3583, 3585, 3587, 3589, 3591, 3593, 3595, 3597, 3599, 3601, 3603, 3605, 3607, 3609, 3611, 3613, 3615, 3617, 3619, 3621, 3623, 3625, 3627, 3629, 3631, 3633, 3635, 3637, 3639, 3641, 3643, 3645, 3647, 3649, 3651, 3653, 3655, 3657, 3659, 3661, 3663, 3665, 3667, 3669, 3671, 3673, 3675, 3677, 3679, 3681, 3683, 3685, 3687, 3689, 3691, 3693, 3695, 3697, 3699, 3701, 3703, 3705, 3707, 3709, 3711, 3713, 3715, 3717, 3719, 3721, 3723, 3725, 3727, 3729, 3731, 3733, 3735, 3737, 3739, 3741, 3743, 3745, 3747, 3749, 3751, 3753, 3755, 3757, 3759, 3761, 3763, 3765, 3767, 3769, 3771, 3773, 3775, 3777, 3779, 3781, 3783, 3785, 3787, 3789, 3791, 3793, 3795, 3797, 3799, 3801, 3803, 3805, 3807, 3809, 3811, 3813, 3815, 3817, 3819, 3821, 3823, 3825, 3827, 3829, 3831, 3833, 3835, 3837, 3839, 3841, 3843, 3845, 3847, 3849, 3851, 3853, 3855, 3857, 3859, 3861, 3863, 3865, 3867, 3869, 3871, 3873, 3875, 3877, 3879, 3881, 3883, 3885, 3887, 3889, 3891, 3893, 3895, 3897, 3899, 3901, 3903, 3905, 3907, 3909, 3911, 3913, 3915, 3917, 3919, 3921, 3923, 3925, 3927, 3929, 3931, 3933, 3935, 3937, 3939, 3941, 3943, 3945, 3947, 3949, 3951, 3953, 3955, 3957, 3959, 3961, 3963, 3965, 3967, 3969, 3971, 3973, 3975, 3977, 3979, 3981, 3983, 3985, 3987, 3989, 3991, 3993, 3995, 3997, 3999, 4001, 4003, 4005, 4007, 4009, 4011, 4013, 4015, 4017, 4019, 4021, 4023, 4025, 4027, 4029, 4031, 4033, 4035, 4037, 4039, 4041, 4043, 4045, 4047, 4049, 4051, 4053, 4055, 4057, 4059, 4061, 4063, 4065, 4067, 4069, 4071, 4073, 4075, 4077, 4079, 4081, 4083, 4085, 4087, 4089, 4091, 4093, 4095, 4097, 4099, 4101, 4103, 4105, 4107, 4109, 4111, 4113, 4115, 4117, 4119, 4121, 4123, 4125, 4127, 4129, 4131, 4133, 4135, 4137, 4139, 4141, 4143, 4145, 4147, 4149, 4151, 4153, 4155, 4157, 4159, 4161, 4163, 4165, 4167, 4169, 4171, 4173, 4175, 4177, 4179, 4181, 4183, 4185, 4187, 4189, 4191, 4193, 4195, 4197, 4199, 4201, 4203, 4205, 4207, 4209, 4211, 4213

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

In sympathy with the uncertain condition of the stock exchange market prices on the curb yesterday were generally weak. In practically all of the copper stocks quotations fell considerably, and these declines naturally unfavorably affected the rest of the market. Transactions were not on a large scale in any part of the list, and the changes were brought about on much smaller dealings than prevailed last week. In view of the declining general market there was no disposition to buy outside stocks, and only a few of the active issues succeeded in maintaining the prices established at the close of the previous day.

BRITISH COLUMBIA COPPER was one of the weakest of the copper stocks. It sold down to 10 1/2, and closed at that price, moving a net loss of 3 1/2 points. This decline occurred in the face of the announcement that it had been determined by the directors of the British Columbia Copper Company to increase the capital stock of the company by an issue of 50,000 shares of the par value of \$5. Half of this amount has already been underwritten at \$4 a share, or, in other words, above the price of the stock in yesterday's market. The purpose of this new issue of stock is to increase the company's working capital to 1,200,000 shares, as compared with 400,000 shares in the company's original capital. The company states that they have already located more than 3,000,000 tons of ore, and that they have practically an unlimited supply.

CONSOLIDATED TOBACCO was active to the extent of nearly \$100,000. All these transactions were made between 6 1/2 and 6 3/4. The bonds closed unchanged at 6 1/2, these bonds were yesterday admitted to the stock exchange.

AMERICAN CAN followed the general tendency of the market, and sold at a fraction below the previous day's price at 24 1/2 and the preferred at 74 1/2.

UNITED RAILWAYS ST. LOUIS 4s sold at 89 1/2. Nearly all the transactions in these bonds recently have been at this price.

DOMINION SECURITIES was traded in to the extent of 300 shares, between 7 1/2 and 7 3/4.

Closing quotations yesterday, compared with those of the previous day, are as follows:

Industrial and Miscellaneous.

Sec. Asked.	Bid.	Sept. 24.	Sept. 25.
American Banknote	55	55	55
American Can	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2
American Coal	74 1/2	74 1/2	74 1/2
American Copper	80	80	80
American Electric	80	80	80
American Lumber	30	30	30
American Paper	30	30	30
American Steel	30	30	30
American Traction	30	30	30
American Water	30	30	30
American Wire	30	30	30
American Zinc	30	30	30
American Glass	30	30	30
American Rubber	30	30	30
American Soap	30	30	30
American Sugar	30	30	30
American Tea	30	30	30
American Tobacco	30	30	30
American Cotton	30	30	30
American Wool	30	30	30
American Silk	30	30	30
American Linen	30	30	30
American Paper	30	30	30
American Steel	30	30	30
American Traction	30	30	30
American Water	30	30	30
American Wire	30	30	30
American Zinc	30	30	30
American Glass	30	30	30
American Rubber	30	30	30
American Soap	30	30	30
American Sugar	30	30	30
American Tea	30	30	30
American Tobacco	30	30	30
American Cotton	30	30	30
American Wool	30	30	30
American Silk	30	30	30
American Linen	30	30	30

TREASURY BALANCES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—To-day's statement of the Treasury Department in the general fund, exclusive of the \$100,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows:
Available cash balances.....\$187,791,050
Gold.....\$187,791,050
United States Notes.....\$187,791,050
National bank notes.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts this month.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements this month.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts this year.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements this year.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts to date.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements to date.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts for the year.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements for the year.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts for the year.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements for the year.....\$187,791,050

RESERVE FUND.

Gold coin and bullion.....\$150,000,000
Gold certificates.....\$150,000,000
United States Notes.....\$150,000,000
National bank notes.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts this month.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements this month.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts this year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements this year.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts to date.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements to date.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements for the year.....\$150,000,000

TRUST FUNDS, DIVISION OF REDEMPTION.

Gold coin and bullion.....\$150,000,000
Gold certificates.....\$150,000,000
United States Notes.....\$150,000,000
National bank notes.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts this month.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements this month.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts this year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements this year.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts to date.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements to date.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements for the year.....\$150,000,000

DIVISION OF ISSUE.

Gold certificates outstanding.....\$187,791,050
United States Notes.....\$187,791,050
National bank notes.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts this month.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements this month.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts this year.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements this year.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts to date.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements to date.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts for the year.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements for the year.....\$187,791,050
Total receipts for the year.....\$187,791,050
Total disbursements for the year.....\$187,791,050

GENERAL FUND.

Gold coin and bullion.....\$150,000,000
Gold certificates.....\$150,000,000
United States Notes.....\$150,000,000
National bank notes.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts this month.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements this month.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts this year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements this year.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts to date.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements to date.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total receipts for the year.....\$150,000,000
Total disbursements for the year.....\$150,000,000

RAILROAD EARNINGS.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
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CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
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DENVER AND RIO GRANDE.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
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Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050

EVANSTON AND TERRA HAUTE.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
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JOHNSTOWN CENTRAL.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.....\$187,791,050
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VIEWS ON RESULTS OF THE CHINA CAMPAIGN

French Officers Think Chinese Now Realize Europe's Power.

France and Great Britain Said to Obtain the Most Benefit—Marseilles Welcomes the General Staff.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The Daily News publishes an unconfirmed rumor that Lord Kitchener has resigned the post of Commander in Chief in South Africa owing to disagreements with the Right Hon. W. St. John Brodrick, the Secretary of State for War.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times quotes an editorial in the Kreuz Zeitung, which describes the campaign of calumny waged by a section of the German press in regard to the British operations in South Africa as the expression of "the universal indignation of the Continental press at the brutalities perpetrated against the Boer women and children."

The French officers say that the two powers most benefited by the recent events in China are France and Great Britain. The latter has strengthened her position and increased her influence.

It is asserted that the bearing of the French officers and soldiers in China pleased everybody, and even won the sympathy of the Chinese.

The Paris correspondent of the Times quotes an interview with Gen. Voynon by a representative of the Temps. The general praised the French troops in China, and also that the relations between the British and the British commanders were cordial. The British, however, had much more in common with the Americans. The British troops included a detachment of Sikhs, whom the French do not regard as soldiers.

The correspondent of the Times at Vienna says the detachment of German East Asiatic Infantry passing through Austria on its way home from China has been received with enthusiasm at Trieste, and will be received with similar enthusiasm at Vienna. The reception is purely military, but the press represents it as a popular welcome, and calls the fraternization of the Austrian and German soldiers a proof of the cordial relations existing between the two countries. The German troops will be reviewed by Emperor Francis Joseph tomorrow (Saturday).

The idea of letting the troops pass through Austria was conceived by Emperor William. The correspondent does not regard the incident as of political significance.

SCHOONER THALLIUM WRECKED

She Was Caught in the Ice Off Iqviut, Greenland—Captain and Crew Saved.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 26.—The British bark, Calumet, from Iqviut, arrived in the Delaware River below here to-night, and reports having on board Capt. Morris and crew of five of the schooner Thallium of New York, owned by McKay & Dix, which was wrecked on the coast of Greenland.

NEW GIFT FOR OBERLIN.

Lewis H. Severance Contributes \$40,000 to Found Chair of Chemistry.

OBERLIN, Ohio, Sept. 26.—At the conclusion of the dedicatory exercises of the new Severance Chemical Laboratory, Lewis H. Severance of New York City, the donor of the building, presented a slip of paper upon which was the announcement of his gift of \$40,000 to the University of Ohio for the chair of chemistry.

YALE'S NEW YEAR BEGINS.

An Increase of About 8 Per Cent. Over Last Year's Attendance.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 26.—Yale University began its bi-centennial year today with exercises in Battell Chapel, led by President Hadley. The academic department, Sheffield Scientific School, and Law School entered upon regular work.

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Arara, (Br.) Capt. Williamson, from Shanghai, Hongkong, Singapore, &c., for New York, via Hongkong, yesterday were at the Printing House Square. The Weather Bureau Corresponding date 1900. Corresponding date for last twenty-five years.

Marine Intelligence. The thermometer registered 57 degrees Fahrenheit, and 52 degrees at 8 P. M. The maximum temperature being 59 degrees.



The Wanamaker Store The Alliance of ART and FASHION

For the Beauty and Dignity of Dress

EXPERTS in fashion matters thought last Spring that our brilliant Costume Exhibition exhausted the possibilities of human endeavor in the matter of dress displays. It was conceded on all sides that the exhibition passed not only far beyond all such previous endeavors, but had transcended the utmost possibilities of belief of those who best knew the limitations of costume production.

But none knew Paris as Wanamaker's knew it. None other had the prestige that could win such co-operation from those kings and queens of fashion. But all this accomplishment was six months ago.

Scarcely had the curtain risen on that brilliant array of costumes of the Second Empire, when our wizard of dress had already conceived the germ of a far greater endeavor.

It was costly—it was unheard-of on this continent; though queens, princesses and women of wealth and position in Europe had obtained their marvelous toilettes by similar methods.

This implied prerogative of royalty was to be requisitioned for the making of art-dresses for the women of America!

The cost was forgotten—the thought of the knowledge, prestige, labor,

tact and diplomacy necessary to such an accomplishment was not allowed to deter our effort.

Legitimate Art Should Be Allied to Dressmaking Genius!

This, for the producing of such a collection of dresses as had never been dreamed of—possessing such truly artistic beauty and perfection as had never been known before.

This Daring Dream Has Been Realized

The Art of the London, Munich and Berlin academies has given the inspiration. The genius of Paris has co-operated for the expressing of these style-pictures of Art in the concrete garments of dress.

Two distinct lines of effort were followed—each complementary to the other—both of such extraordinary artistic character that each seems pre-eminent.

The almost classic character of the one scheme of study gives it first mention.

This group of Dresses is inspired by the Paintings of Thomas Gainsborough, Joshua Reynolds, George Romney, John Opie and other famous artists of the Royal Academy; and they have been specially composed for us by famous Paris couturiers. The figures from the paintings of these masters seem to have stepped from the canvas. The strong, true lines, the harmony of coloring are all most faithfully expressed.

A marvelous rejuvenescence of artistic beauty!

The other group typifies the art of today. For these designs we went direct to artists of the Munich and Berlin Academies, in order to obtain original paintings. We secured the co-operation of Mohrbutter, Cranach, Scharnke, and other painters, of the Secession School of Art. And this group has been composed by expert couturiers working from these paintings, under the supervision of the artists, who criticised every line of the figure, every combination of coloring, and the character and placing of every bit of garniture. Absolute artistic perfection has thus been secured.

This group of Art Nouveau Dresses is today arranged in most unique and effective manner. The figures are grouped on an artificially lighted stage, which brings out the fullest beauty of evening dresses, showing them under the light and conditions for which they were designed.

The English Art Dresses are grouped in the large cases at the other end of this specially arranged salon.

The story seems told; and yet it has scarcely begun. Not a tithe of the foreign dresses are in the two groups named, large and important as they are. It will require many days to give prominence to the various collections.

The Broadway windows present a marvellous picture. The entire Costume section is brilliant with as many as can be shown.

It is such a Style Exposition as has never been conceived before—especially significant to those who can appreciate the artistic perfection as well as marvellous physical beauty of the costumes.

The Public is most cordially invited to view the display.

Second floor.

The Paris Waists

Hundreds of women who do not aspire to complete Paris costumes wish to possess a waist with the unmatched Parisian charm.

Hence these exquisite waists.

We have provided an elaborate collection. Some are of the smartly designed sorts that the tailor-made suit demands; some are in more dressy styles for street wear; perhaps the most beautiful of all are those of filmy nets and laces that promise most perfect adornment for reception and evening wear.

For years the world has marveled at the originality and fascination of Parisian Waists; yet there has been, in the past, a broadly expressed wish that they might be more practical in their styles. This criticism can no longer be made—the styles this season, more than ever before, display refined elegance, of the most serviceable character. The collection will delight every woman who views it today.

Prices range from \$25 to \$55.

Second floor, Tenth street and Fourth avenue.

Smart Clothes for Men

American-made—Wanamaker clothing.

What is there beyond for the well-dressed man?

The swell tailor? Yes. He can give touches that we do not gainsay.

But who but yourself will know whether you paid twenty dollars to us or sixty dollars to him—thirty dollars to us or eighty dollars to him?

Is it worth that much difference? Perhaps you'll say your tailor does not charge such prices. Then he is not one of the very few tailors who can give you better clothes than Wanamaker's.

He may only charge you double our prices. Then the clothes he sells you are not likely to be as carefully made as ours.

It's worth looking into.

Overcoats? Sack Suits? Prince Albert Coats and Vests? Full Dress Suits?

No space today for details. We'll please you when you come—sure.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

The Millinery Review Continues

The past two days have witnessed a continuous demonstration of enthusiastic admiration for this collection of Trimmed Hats. Paris has outdone herself, and our own skilled designers have shown maturer artistic accomplishment.

The Assembly of Hats and Bonnets is indeed a charming sight.

Second floor, Tenth street.

LILLIAN CORSETS An Aid to Successful Dressmaking

The marvelous exhibition of costumes that renders Wanamaker's today the centre of interest to all women who admire and follow the pronouncements of the makers of Fashion, will aid and guide in the planning of many a brilliant gown for the season's social functions.

Of primary importance in the making of the successful gown, but frequently neglected, is the choice of a perfectly-fitting corset as a proper foundation. It is due, in justice, not only to the wearer of the dress, but to the dressmaker who is doing her utmost.

The task of securing the right corset is greatly simplified by choosing from among the group of excellent sorts to be found here. Every figure is provided for, every possible style of corset is represented, and the range of prices is wide in the extreme.

Foremost among the collection is the "Lillian" made abroad by a corsetier who is no less expert, in his line, than the princes of fashion in dress. He keeps his finger on the pulse of Paris, and the corsets he makes exclusively for us bear witness, in their perfection of fit, ease and grace of style, to the accuracy of his observation.

Lillian Corsets, in a variety of graceful straight-front models, at \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12 and \$13.50.

Second floor, Tenth street.

New Neckwear for Women A Fascinating Showing

In this charmingly attractive collection of the newest, daintiest creations in Neckwear for Women that Paris and New York could produce, may be found an appropriate finishing to touch many a sumptuous costume.

Chiffon, Mousseline de Soie, Liberty silk and Esprit net have contributed to make these pieces of neck adornment of rarely delicate beauty, that are here in such profusion.

The effect produced are striking, bewitching. Ruffs of rose or chrysanthemum petals, with long, graduated ends; Boas of chiffon intermingled with petals, preferably in black, but also in combinations of black-and-white or white-and-black, are essential to every street costume.

Some of the most attractive scarfs are of white crepe de Chine, with ends of real Duchesse or Renaissance lace; others of fine spun silk, in beautiful Persian effects.

Bolero jackets, with sleeves, of applique lace or in white, ecru and deep cream; many in exquisite Pompadour effects.

The showing of Tailor-made Neckwear is particularly rich. It includes:

Stocks of peau de soie, with long ends, with fancy stitching and French dots; in black, white and all the popular colorings.

Stocks of soft silk with bow or four-hand tie, both stock and end of tie plaited.

Stocks of starched fancy silk, with bow or four-hand tie.

Soft crush Collars of fancy silk with turnover neckband of white.

Soft Stocks of white, black or red French flannel, with A-cot tie ends effective for wear with flannel waists.

Broadway.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

CZOLGOSZ DOOMED TO DIE

Sentenced to Be Executed in the Week Beginning Oct. 28.

The Murderer of President McKinley in Court Reiterates that He Alone Planned the Crime—Taken to Auburn Prison.

BUFFALO, Sept. 26.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was this afternoon sentenced to be executed in Auburn State Prison during the week beginning Oct. 28, 1901, which is the earliest day possible under the law of this State.

Czolgosz is now on the way to Auburn Prison. He left here at 10:06 o'clock to-night, under a heavy guard, and will be at Auburn between 2 and 3 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Before the sentence of death was passed on Czolgosz he evinced a desire to speak, but he could not get his voice above a whisper, and his words were repeated to the Court by his counsel.

"There was no one else but me," the prisoner said in a whisper. "No one else told me to do it, and no one paid me to do it. I was not told anything about the crime, and I never thought anything about that until a couple of days before I committed the crime."

Czolgosz sat down. He was quite calm, but it was evident that his mind was flooded with thoughts of his own distress. His eyes were dilated, making them appear very bright. His cheeks were a trifle pale, and his outstretched hand trembled. The guards put the handcuffs on his wrists. He looked at one of the officers. There was an expression of the profoundest fear and helplessness in his eyes. He glanced about at the crowd which gathered to get a look at him. Every eye was cold. The prisoner's eyelids rose and fell tremulously, and then he fixed his gaze upon the floor in front of him.

At this point Mr. Titus came over to the prisoner and bade him goodbye. Czolgosz replied with a nod, letting his eyes rest upon the man who has been his counsel.

"Good-bye," he said weakly. Czolgosz was then hurried down stairs and through the "tunnel of sobs" to the jail, where he remained until he started on his journey to Auburn.

Although the time announced for the conveyance of court was 2 o'clock, every seat and every foot of standing room was occupied before 1:30, and scores were clamoring outside for admission. The doors were locked, and no more were admitted to the room. The prisoner was brought into the room at 1:35. Five minutes later Justice White took his place upon the bench. District Attorney Penney then addressed the Court, saying:

"If your Honor please, I move sentence in the case of the People vs. Leon Czolgosz. Stand up, Czolgosz."

LAST CHANCE TO SPEAK. Clerk Fisher swore the prisoner, and his record was taken by the District Attorney as follows:

Age—Twenty-eight years. Nativity—Detroit, Michigan. Education—Common school and vocational. Religious training—Roman Catholic. Habits—Drinking, smoking, and using of tobacco. Temperament—Sanguine. Former conviction—None.

The Clerk of the Court then asked: "Have you any legal cause to show now why the sentence of the Court should not now be pronounced against you?"

"I cannot hear that," replied the prisoner. Clerk Fisher repeated his question, and Czolgosz replied:

"I am not here to speak. I am here to hear. I am not here to speak. I am here to hear. I am not here to speak. I am here to hear."

Mr. Penney then said to the prisoner: "Czolgosz, the Court wants to know if you have any reason to give why sentence should not be pronounced against you. Have you anything to say to the Judge?"

Czolgosz did not reply, and Justice White, addressing the prisoner, said:

"In that behalf, what you have a right to say relates explicitly to the subject in hand here at this time, and which the law provides, why sentence should not now be pronounced against you, and is defined by the statute."

The first is, that you may claim that you are insane. The next is that you have good cause to offer, either in arrest of the judgment about to be pronounced against you or for a new trial. These are the grounds specified by the statute in which you have a right to speak at this time, and you are at perfect liberty to do so if you wish."

HAD NO ACCOMPLICES. The prisoner replied: "I have nothing to say about that."

The Court said: "Are you ready?" Mr. Penney replied: "Yes."

"Have you anything to say?" asked Justice White.

"Yes," replied the prisoner. Mr. Titus said: "I think he should be permitted to make a statement in exculpation of his act, if the Court please."

The Court replied: "That will depend upon what his statement is."

Justice White then said: "Have you anything to say within the definition of what your Honor has read," replied the attorney. "But it seems to me that, in order that the innocent should not suffer from this defendant's crime, the Court should permit him to exculpate at least his father, brother, and sisters."

From the Court: "Certainly, if that is the object of any statement he wishes to make. Proceed."

Then the prisoner said: "There was no one else but me. No one else told me to do it, and no one paid me to do it."

Mr. Titus repeated it, as follows: "Owing to the prisoner's feeble voice, he says no one had anything to do with the commission of his crime but himself; that his father and mother, and no one else, had anything to do with, and knew nothing about it."

The prisoner continued: "I was not told anything about that crime, and I never thought anything about murder until a couple of days before I committed the crime."

Mr. Titus again repeated as follows: "He never told me anything about the crime, and never intended to tell me until a couple of days before its commission."

Then Justice White passed sentence as follows:

THE SENTENCE. "In taking the life of our beloved President you committed a crime which shocked and outraged the moral sense of the civilized world. You have confessed that guilt, and after learning all that at this time can be learned from the facts and circumstances of the case, twelve good jurors have pronounced you guilty, and have found you guilty of murder in the first degree."

You have said, according to the testimony of credible witnesses and your own self, that no other person aided or abetted you in the commission of this terrible act. God grant it may be so! The penalty for

the crime for which you stand convicted is fixed by the statute, and it now becomes my duty to pronounce this judgment against you.

The sentence of the court is that in the week beginning Oct. 28, 1901, at the place, manner, and means prescribed by law, you suffer the punishment of death. Remove the prisoner."

The crowd slowly filed out of the room, and court adjourned at 2:28.

The death warrant, signed by Justice White, is addressed to the Agent and Warden of Auburn State Prison, and directs him to execute the sentence of the court, within the walls of the prison, on some day during the week beginning Oct. 28, 1901, by passing through the body of the condemned a current of electricity of sufficient intensity to cause death, and that the application of the said current of electricity be continued until he, the said Leon F. Czolgosz, be dead."

CZOLGOSZ RUSHED TO AUBURN. Smuggled from the Jail and Taken to the State Prison on a Late Night Train.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 26.—Czolgosz, the doomed assassin of President McKinley, was taken from Buffalo to Auburn State Prison to-night to await death by electrocution during the week commencing Monday, Oct. 28. Sheriff Caldwell and sixteen men took the prisoner in a special car attached to the second section of Train 12, which was due to leave at 9:30 P. M.

The train left the New York Central Station over that road at 10:06 o'clock, and the railroad officials said that an effort would be made to reach Auburn at 2:12 o'clock, which is schedule time.

Czolgosz was "sneaked" out the back entrance of the Erie County Jail, surrounded by the seventeen men, and was hustled into the special car which had backed down on the terrace tracks a few rods in the rear of the jail a minute before the train was left at just 9:40 o'clock, but a slow run was made to the Union Station, as the engine and car were on the wrong track, which had been cleared.

Sheriff Caldwell arranged for the departure and his moves were kept so secret and were so cleverly managed that no one but the newspaper men who were on the watch knew that the assassin was being smuggled out of the jail.

Sheriff Caldwell had given orders to his most trustworthy deputies to appear singly at the jail at different hours during the evening, and he also made arrangements with Superintendent Bradford of the New York Central to have an engine and special car on the terrace tracks at Church Street at 9:25 o'clock.

That car was fifteen minutes late, but the moment it left the station for a run of three or four minutes, a telephone message was sent to the jail, and the Sheriff had the prisoner ready. As soon as the car stopped, but a few rods from the rear entrance to the jail, Czolgosz appeared handcuffed to Jailer George N. Mitchell and surrounded by the Sheriff and his deputies and Chief McMaster of the Auburn Police Department.

The news that a car containing the murderer was in the train shed spread quickly, and all the railroad men in the station left their work to cluster upon the platforms and get a look at the assassin. Finally at 10:06 o'clock the word was given and the 9:30 train pulled out.

At Rochester the car will be coupled to a train running from there to Auburn, which had orders to await the arrival of this train. Just before the train pulled out a reporter saw Czolgosz seated easily in a roomy and smoking a cigar.

In the seat with the prisoner was Jailer Mitchell, and in the opposite seat, facing them, were the keeper of the penitentiary and Deputy Sheriff Hugh Sloan, the oldest and most experienced Deputy Sheriff in the county. The other guards were seated in front and back of him and on the other side of the car, directly opposite him.

These precautions were taken because the authorities received word from some source to-day that the Sheriff might encounter considerable difficulty in getting the prisoner to Auburn. Just what sort of trouble was feared could not be learned, but great care was taken that no advance news of the departure of the train should be telegraphed along the line.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS. The Annual Report of the Chicago Terminal Transfer Company.

The annual report of the Chicago Terminal Transfer Railroad Company for the year ended June 30, 1901, was made public yesterday. The names of the men comprising the Board of Directors, as published, confirm the statement of E. H. Harriman made some time ago to the effect that he was in control of the property, as none of the Directors can be termed Harriman representatives.

The statement of earnings shows: Gross earnings.....\$659,150.87 Rentals and truckage.....771,798.74 Total earnings.....\$1,430,949.61 Operating expenses and taxes.....\$227,627.76 Net earnings.....\$1,203,321.85 Less interest charges.....501,920.88 Surplus.....\$701,400.97

Speaking of the general development of the property, the report says:

The policy of development of the traffic interests of the company has been reasonably successful. The increase in the volume of gross earnings, other than rentals. The necessities, however, arising from increased traffic have been such that the cost of expenditures for maintenance, renewals, etc., has been increased. The increased cost of material and labor has also made itself apparent in the cost of the property. The increase in the cost of the property has been made in motive power, together with the cost of the property, as noted above, for the accommodation of the increasing traffic, and these features are satisfactory.

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SAYS SIGSBEE SHOULD HAVE NOTIFIED SCHLEY

Capt. Wise Thus Explains His Failure to Obey Orders.

Lieut. Wood Says Schley Appeared to be "Nervous" on Reading Dispatches from Sampson.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—At the single session of the Schley court of inquiry to-day the chief interest manifested was in the testimony of Capt. W. C. Wise, who commanded the auxiliary cruiser Yale, and in his relation of events occurring on May 27 and 28, while Commodore Schley was hesitating between running back to Key West for coal for his squadron or resuming his station off Santiago.

Like Capt. Cotton of the Harvard, Capt. Wise approached very close to the flagship of Commodore Schley, the Merrimack. Cotton, he failed entirely to go on board or to communicate information about the Spanish fleet, which he admitted he had not seen, instructions from Washington or any other subject within his knowledge. His explanation of his failure was that he had told Capt. Sigsbee all he knew, and as Capt. Sigsbee was going on board the Brooklyn he "supposed" he would tell Commodore Schley everything.

Some testimony was drawn from Capt. Wise as to the condition of the weather while he was towing the coiler Merrimack, that operation being interrupted by the breaking of cables. It came out that the Texas had coaled from the Merrimack, the coiler was in tow. Several questions were put by the Court to Capt. Wise, the first one in the effort to learn from him whether he was deterred from making a more careful examination of the interior of Santiago Harbor by fire from the shore batteries. The reply was that the Yale was not there.

Other questions by the Court plainly indicated a curiosity on the part of the member making them to find out why Capt. Wise had not instructed Capt. Sigsbee to give Commodore Schley the information Wise had received from the Navy Department with regard to the movements of the Spanish fleet. As the information referred to was more definite as to the presence of the Spanish vessels in Santiago than anything Schley had previously obtained, its character, if communicated by Capt. Wise, might have had some influence in dissuading Schley from continuing his run to Key West.

Lieut. Spencer S. Wood, who brought dispatches by the Dupont from Rear Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley at Cienfuegos on May 22, and who knew nothing of the contents of the dispatches he carried, told the Court that after reading the dispatches Commodore Schley "appeared to be nervous," walked about his cabin, and asked questions about Rear Admiral Sampson. He had never met Commodore Schley before.

The court adjourned early to enable Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Schley, and others to attend the funeral of Judge Wilson.

THE DAY'S PROCEEDINGS. The entire session consumed only one hour and three-quarters. Capt. Wise continued his narration of the retrograde movement of the Flying Squadron toward Key West on May 27. He first told of the Yale had taken the Merrimack in tow, under direction of Commodore Schley, and said that the Commodore had signalled starting to ask if there was coal enough to carry him to Key West, to which he had responded in the affirmative. On the next day he had reported, in response to an inquiry, that he had coal sufficient for two days of full steaming and for four days of moderate steaming. He then reported that the Flying Squadron was about thirty miles west of Santiago. In response to a question from the Court, he said that he did not know what it was doing there. In detailing the trip westward toward Key West, he said that he had been told by the Yale's hawser on the Merrimack. He said this had caused delay.

"What was the difficulty?" asked Capt. Lemly. "Improper securing of hawser on the Merrimack."

"Was it due to tempestuous weather or not?" "Not at all."

Mr. Hanna then read the following extract from Admiral Schley's report: "I refer to the letter from the Secretary of the Navy of Feb. 8, 1901, in which I was informed by the Secretary of the Navy that the Flying Squadron was about thirty miles west of Santiago. In response to a question from the Court, he said that he did not know what it was doing there. In detailing the trip westward toward Key West, he said that he had been told by the Yale's hawser on the Merrimack. He said this had caused delay."

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SAYS SIGSBEE SHOULD HAVE NOTIFIED SCHLEY

Capt. Wise Thus Explains His Failure to Obey Orders.

Lieut. Wood Says Schley Appeared to be "Nervous" on Reading Dispatches from Sampson.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—At the single session of the Schley court of inquiry to-day the chief interest manifested was in the testimony of Capt. W. C. Wise, who commanded the auxiliary cruiser Yale, and in his relation of events occurring on May 27 and 28, while Commodore Schley was hesitating between running back to Key West for coal for his squadron or resuming his station off Santiago.

Like Capt. Cotton of the Harvard, Capt. Wise approached very close to the flagship of Commodore Schley, the Merrimack. Cotton, he failed entirely to go on board or to communicate information about the Spanish fleet, which he admitted he had not seen, instructions from Washington or any other subject within his knowledge. His explanation of his failure was that he had told Capt. Sigsbee all he knew, and as Capt. Sigsbee was going on board the Brooklyn he "supposed" he would tell Commodore Schley everything.

Some testimony was drawn from Capt. Wise as to the condition of the weather while he was towing the coiler Merrimack, that operation being interrupted by the breaking of cables. It came out that the Texas had coaled from the Merrimack, the coiler was in tow. Several questions were put by the Court to Capt. Wise, the first one in the effort to learn from him whether he was deterred from making a more careful examination of the interior of Santiago Harbor by fire from the shore batteries. The reply was that the Yale was not there.

Other questions by the Court plainly indicated a curiosity on the part of the member making them to find out why Capt. Wise had not instructed Capt. Sigsbee to give Commodore Schley the information Wise had received from the Navy Department with regard to the movements of the Spanish fleet. As the information referred to was more definite as to the presence of the Spanish vessels in Santiago than anything Schley had previously obtained, its character, if communicated by Capt. Wise, might have had some influence in dissuading Schley from continuing his run to Key West.

Lieut. Spencer S. Wood, who brought dispatches by the Dupont from Rear Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley at Cienfuegos on May 22, and who knew nothing of the contents of the dispatches he carried, told the Court that after reading the dispatches Commodore Schley "appeared to be nervous," walked about his cabin, and asked questions about Rear Admiral Sampson. He had never met Commodore Schley before.

The court adjourned early to enable Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Schley, and others to attend the funeral of Judge Wilson.

THE DAY'S PROCEEDINGS. The entire session consumed only one hour and three-quarters. Capt. Wise continued his narration of the retrograde movement of the Flying Squadron toward Key West on May 27. He first told of the Yale had taken the Merrimack in tow, under direction of Commodore Schley, and said that the Commodore had signalled starting to ask if there was coal enough to carry him to Key West, to which he had responded in the affirmative. On the next day he had reported, in response to an inquiry, that he had coal sufficient for two days of full steaming and for four days of moderate steaming. He then reported that the Flying Squadron was about thirty miles west of Santiago. In response to a question from the Court, he said that he did not know what it was doing there. In detailing the trip westward toward Key West, he said that he had been told by the Yale's hawser on the Merrimack. He said this had caused delay.

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The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print"

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1901.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK: Publication Office, 41 Park Row
All American District Telegraph Office
WASHINGTON: 515 Fourteenth Street
PHILADELPHIA: Philadelphia Street
608 Sanson Street
LONDON: The Times, Printing House Square, E. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.

DAILY, per Week, \$0.12
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Week, \$0.15
DAILY, per Month, \$0.35
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Month, \$0.50
DAILY, per Year, \$3.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per Year, \$5.00
SUNDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, \$1.00
MONDAY, with Magazine Supplement, per Year, \$1.00
THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, per Year, \$1.00
For postage to foreign countries add 50 cents per month.

FOURTEEN PAGES.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

The experienced observer will perceive that in making nominations for county offices the Citizens' Union Convention in New York County has given fair recognition to the various political bodies represented in the conferences. It will be observed, however, that the union has not followed the familiar usage of party politics in accepting representatives of these constituent bodies, regardless of character and fitness. The convention has offered to the voters no unworthy name. It listened to seemingly well-grounded objections to one name submitted by the Conference Committee and referred that name back for re-examination and a supplementary report—pretty good evidence that it was not indifferent to the standing of the candidates it was to put in nomination.

The renomination of Justice MORGAN J. O'BRIEN for the Supreme Court was, of course, a foregone conclusion, in pursuance of the policy often respected even by the political organizations of retaining upon the bench, regardless of party affiliations, Judges who have shown themselves to be upright and eminently qualified. The renomination of Justice BLANCHARD and Justice CLARK was dictated by the same considerations. Mr. GREENBAUM's course in politics and his labors as Vice President of the Educational Alliance have made him known as a man actuated by the impulses of good citizenship, and he is a lawyer of excellent standing. The Judicial nominations will commend themselves to the voters.

The nomination of Justice WILLIAM TRAVERS JEROME for District Attorney was just and proper, viewed merely as a fitting reward for services of the highest value to the reform cause. But it is worthy of praise from a far loftier point of view as the nomination of the right man for the place. This community has urgent need of Mr. JEROME in the District Attorney's office, and it will be a piece of great good fortune to get him. The energy, the ability, and the courage exhibited by him in hunting out the evidence of police corruption, not mere raids on vice, but an organized search for proofs of blackmail and the sale of protection to lawbreakers, stamp him as the man of men for District Attorney. It is an office of high importance, undoubtedly standing next to the Mayor's office as vital and essential to the great work of purification. Turning the rascals out is only half of the house-cleaning. The criminals must be got before the Grand Jury with the evidence of their guilt, trials must be had, convictions secured, and suits of prison stripes adjusted to the forms of persons now going about this town defying public opinion and public decency. We have already said that this is no place for a sweet-souled and languid person. He must have the fire of combat in his soul, for powerful influences will confront him and try to baffle him. He must have a real liking for the work of running down public malefactors. Justice JEROME has demonstrated that he has these qualifying characteristics. His name will strengthen the anti-Tammany ticket.

TO THE RESPECTABLE PESSIMISTS.

There is a class of men in every community the members of which profess to believe, and most of the time do believe, that the reform of great and firmly rooted evils is practically impossible. When their minds are aroused to a perception of the facts as they really exist, this belief is shaken out of them, and they unite with their less despairing and more courageous fellow-citizens in reforms that are often useful and are sometimes radical. This class at the present moment in this city is unfortunately large. Before the canvass is over its attitude will largely change, and the great body of the habitual pessimists will go to the polls and vindicate their right to live in a free and self-governing society. For, in their hearts these men are neither cowards, nor fools, nor corrupt, and will not, when the time comes to act, behave as if they were.

There is just enough basis of truth in the assumption that Tammany cannot be overthrown at any given time, to make it easy for men of the disposition we have mentioned to adopt that assumption. The forces on which Tammany relies are unquestionably very strong. It commands the fidelity of a large number of active and talented men, who have a heavy stake in its success. It appeals not only to the classes that live by evil occupations, but to the far greater class that wishes safe and agreeable indulgence in a certain modicum of evil. Positively or negatively through greed or hope or fear it of-

fers to multitudes conditions that it alone can maintain and which the multitudes on the whole either desire or are willing to tolerate. It is not to be denied that the motives which Tammany can enlist in its support or in opposition to its foes are more intense and active than those on which decent government must rely. The latter can muster no such army of determined, constant, deeply interested adherents. The cause of decency and honesty must depend on the diffused and generally sluggish forces of conscience and intelligence. It is only when these forces are aroused for a special effort and are concentrated that the better cause has a fighting chance.

In these circumstances there is much temptation to pessimism. If we can persuade ourselves that effort is useless we can excuse our own laziness, and that is what we are all prone to do whenever we can. This course also commends itself to us by the subtle appeal it makes to our vanity. There is a touch of the Pharisee in most men of respectability, a pleasing sense of gratification that they are not as others are. If we start out with the postulate that we are indifferent to reform movements because we are better informed than our fellows, and are superior to their foolish enthusiasm, we can have the double satisfaction of indulging ourselves in idleness and of being rather proud of it. If the reformers win without us, we have all the benefit of it. If they fail, as generally they do, we can say, we told them so. This, we regret to say, is the present temper of a considerable number of quite worthy gentlemen of easy circumstances and pleasant social position. They have now, and will probably have for two or three weeks yet, great satisfaction in pointing out the mistakes of the reformers and insisting on the hopelessness of the anti-Tammany movement, without feeling called on to do anything themselves.

Then, about the time of the last days for registration, the great body of these easy-going, self-satisfied gentlemen will see that they are not really better or worse, wiser or more foolish, than their fellows, that they have a common interest of great importance with the rest of us, and a common duty of the most serious nature. Their hearts will feel the stir of honest and manly impulse, and their minds will be purged of their complacent pessimism. The essential issue will be forced on them. They will find themselves face to face with the simple, inevitable, imperative choice between Mr. Low and CROCKER, and the things for which each stands, and they will act like men. It is intolerable to suppose that it can be otherwise. And we beg to say to them, with as much respect as we can muster, that if they do not take this course, if they remain doubting, idle, indifferent; if they leave wholly to others the struggle with Tammany, and that struggle shall fall, there will be in this city no class so shamefully responsible for the result as themselves.

COMPETITION THAT DOES NOT COMPETE.

A discreet investigation of the official policy of Mr. NAGLE, Commissioner of Street Cleaning, in the matter of his manipulation of contracts for the final disposition of city refuse, would probably be repaid. It would not be necessary to go outside the official records to find much which Mr. NAGLE would have difficulty in satisfactorily explaining. For example, on the 1st of August the city entered upon a five years' contract with the New York Sanitary Utilization Company, having a plant at Barren Island, to dispose of the garbage of New York. The specifications upon which bids were to be invited were prepared in November, 1900, and were printed by or about the 1st of December. This was no earlier than they should have been prepared in order that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment might give the matter proper consideration, and bids advertised for under conditions which would enable those wishing to compete for the contract to build the necessary plant if it was awarded to them. The machinery required to handle 800 to 1,500 tons of garbage per day cannot be purchased ready made, nor can it be built quickly. Knowing this perfectly well, Mr. NAGLE held back the whole matter until June, at which time no one with a plant to build, scows to provide, or any important preparations to make could venture to bid for the contract. The bids were opened just within the statutory period of thirty days before the contract became operative. As the result there was no competition which the Board of Estimate and Apportionment could recognize—protests not having any place in a consideration of bids relating to so exigent a matter as the disposal of the putrescent organic refuse of the city. The result was exactly what had been arranged for. The Sanitary Utilization Company secured the contract for five years at \$232,000 per year, and having more capacity than is necessary for handling the garbage of New York, is desirous of making an equally successful deal for that of Brooklyn.

In the matter of the Brooklyn contract, we are witnessing a repetition of the tactics followed by Commissioner NAGLE last Summer. The present contract expires with December of the present year, and work under the new one must begin on the first day of January. The specifications are now under consideration by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. They provide that the contractor shall erect a plant with a capacity of 650 tons per day, to handle an average of 350 tons of material. He must be prepared to begin operation on the first day of January, receiving the refuse on scows at the points design-

ated by the Commissioner of Street Cleaning and handling it without nuisance by a method which he is required to describe in detail in submitting his bid. The conditions are obviously impossible for any other bidder than the Sanitary Utilization Company, as it was intended they should be. Advertising for bids is simply a pro forma method of renewing with that enterprising corporation a contract for five years, or as long a time as the Board of Estimate and Apportionment may agree to, and those who would like to bid for the contract are as effectually excluded as if one in perpetuum had already been executed with the company named.

It is no excuse for Mr. NAGLE's course of action in this matter to plead that the Sanitary Utilization Company can handle the garbage of New York and Brooklyn better than any one else, and that, having built a costly plant, which is not believed to have been profitable up to the present time, it is entitled to special consideration, and should not be forced into a competition which would make the next five years as unsatisfactory as the period covered by the contract of 1896 is said to have been. It may or may not be true that the process employed at Barren Island is the cheapest and best; on this point there is no agreement among experts—in which classification Mr. NAGLE does not belong. The Sanitary Utilization Company may be in a position to offer the city better terms than another company could afford to bid, but it should not be sheltered behind official favoritism and protected from competition in so obvious a way as Mr. NAGLE has deemed consistent with his duty. Without impeaching the motives of that officer, concerning which we know nothing, we may on the record charge him with grave negligence, which constitutes a betrayal of the interests of the city in a matter of large moment from every point of view. His official subordinates are unable to find any satisfactory ground of apology for his holding back of the specifications until advertising them becomes a mere pretense of compliance with the law. This, of course, is thoroughly characteristic of the Tammany method of subordinating the public interest to private ends, but that does not make it any better. The Board of Estimate and Apportionment cannot very well escape the necessity of falling into the trap which Mr. NAGLE has set for it, since the garbage of a city cannot be permitted to accumulate, even for a few days, but it can rebuke the method taken to make it a party to a private alliance by limiting the contract to one year, as is now proposed. It is not likely that the next city administration will have any use for Mr. NAGLE, and it should not be hampered by his long-term contracts.

YESTERDAY'S YACHT CONTEST.

It was unfortunate that the first race for the America's Cup was not sailed to a finish yesterday. Failures to get enough wind off Sandy Hook are now so numerous in the history of the contests for the famous trophy that the story of another is discouraging. Last week there was an abundance of wind, and if the races could have been begun on the date originally set for them, they would now be finished and the disposal of the cup settled. The attempt yesterday was beautiful as a marine spectacle, but altogether unsatisfactory as a yacht race. Even an attempt to make a race may go far toward showing what are the comparative abilities of the contestants, but it cannot be said that yesterday's trial resulted in anything upon which a certain prophecy can be based. The wind was good at the start, but as it began to fall light, it became unsteady, so that it favored first one yacht and then the other. At one time it helped the challenger to obtain the lead, but her triumph was so short-lived that her retirement again to the second place in the procession must be regarded as the most encouraging feature of the day. In the light air which was blowing at this period of the race Columbia proved herself to be the smarter yacht, and on that showing it is not unnatural to base hopes that she will in brisker weather make even more material gains on her opponent, for she has always been at her best in a good sailing breeze. Another attempt will be made to-morrow to sail the race to windward and return, and there will be a general hope that the wind will be fresh. A good, brisk thrash to windward is what is desired to try out these two yachts. Columbia's superior smartness in going about was an important feature of her work yesterday, and gives ground for believing that her gains in the windward work were due to a finer model, which will make her the winner of the series.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT IN CANADA.

The wave of industrial development which has swept over the Dominion of Canada within the past few years is producing results characteristic of a rapid but somewhat irregularly developed progress. Lines of business which have been stimulated by substantial while in those less liberally encouraged the normal growth has been slow. The country is large and its material resources varied and valuable, but its population is scanty and its internal trade limited. Under these conditions the cost of stimulating certain industries has been very large, and the net advantage to the country of forcing a development in lines which probably would not have grown as rapidly, if at all, as the result of commercial conditions is yet to be determined.

Probably the most interesting enterprise of those which have sprung up

under the bounty system is the Dominion Iron and Steel Company's great plant at Sydney. Its blast furnaces are turning out about 600 tons of pig iron per day, and two more of about the same capacity will be blown in within a few days. Steelmaking is to begin before Jan. 1, and the rail mill will be finished some time next Summer. Owing to the scarcity of skilled labor, it has been necessary to send an agent to Germany to recruit the labor needed for Sydney among the idle operatives of that country.

It is also proposed to establish a shipbuilding plant at Sydney, and as soon as this is assured the Dominion Company will build a plate mill. The Government of Nova Scotia offers aid to the amount of \$100,000 to the first company to start shipbuilding in the province, with a capacity for turning out not less than five steamers of 5,000 tons' measurement per annum and sufficient working capital to conduct their business. Under an act passed in 1889, shipyards and other industries using iron and steel are taxable only on an amount representing the value of the land they occupy as assessed before its use for manufacturing purposes, plus 1 per cent. By an act passed this year, all iron and steel ships built and registered in the province are exempt for twenty years from all taxation, as are also the shares of the companies building or owning them. Cities and towns are also empowered to borrow money to be donated as bonuses to shipyards. A company undertaking this work at Halifax, for example, would receive a total subsidy of \$300,000. It is reported that a company is now forming to take advantage of this offer.

Mining in Ontario has experienced a great development, and now constitutes an important local industry. For the first half of the current year the output of the mines of that province represented a value of \$1,438,539. The value of the pig-iron product was nearly \$600,000. The opening of the Helen Mine, in Michipicoton, has materially contributed to render the furnaces independent of ores imported from the United States. There is also an important mining development in the maritime provinces. This might be expected, in view of the fact that the Dominion Company of Nova Scotia will receive in bounties about \$3,000 per day when running full. The interest, however, centres in shipbuilding and shipowning, and Canada's ambition to be a factor of importance in the carrying trade would seem to be out of all proportion to the volume or value of her exports.

There is reason to fear that the ambition of the Dominion Government to stimulate an industrial development more rapid and general than the country is in a position to sustain, and which must depend primarily upon an export demand which is extremely precarious under present conditions, will not contribute in the degree expected to the national prosperity. It is to a great extent artificial, and can very easily be stimulated to an extent which will invite a disastrous reaction. We have had experience of this in the "boom" towns which have sprung up in different parts of the country, and which under the stimulus of bounties have attracted enterprises more speculative than legitimate. It is always been much easier to build works than to make them pay when built, and no system of Government bounties has yet been devised which creates the conditions the lack of which it is sought to offset by artificial stimulation of business enterprise. In a country which shows a rapid increase of population, and which has a wealth of natural resources temporarily neglected by reason of the fact that the capital needed for their development is lacking or cannot be spared from the distributive industries, which are the first to be organized, substantial Governmental encouragement is sometimes ultimately profitable in a high degree. Whether it will be so in the case of Canada is a matter of judgment, in which we presume the Government and people of the Dominion have a perfect right to hold and act upon their own opinions. From the American point of view it looks as if the development was to some extent artificial, and more the result of an official ambition to make an impressive showing of industrial and commercial statistics than the outgrowth of a legitimate need for more iron and steel than the country requires, and then for more iron and steel consuming industries than could exist without Government aid. Nearness to the United States is having a very natural effect upon Canada, and we confidently hope that our good neighbors will not be led into excessive enterprise in the lines which appear to attract them most by the fact that this country is greater than theirs.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—A lamentable controversy is threatened as a result of the way in which the War Department managed—or as its critics say mismanaged—the services held over President McKinley in the Capitol Building at Washington. For reasons somewhat hard to understand, the task of providing and assigning places for officials and their families was left to the direct participation in the exercises, as well as the handling of the enormous throngs whose presence was inevitable, was taken out of the hands of those experienced in the management of inaugural crowds and assumed by army men, whose methods are applicable to the march of a regiment, and the consequence was an irritating carelessness with regard to the convenience of the members of the Supreme Court and of both branches of Congress and of their families and friends, while an undue number of privileges were monopolized by army officers of all ranks. It is also charged that the crush and panic which attended the admission of the general public to the rotunda would have been impossible if the mounted policemen, stationed near the Capitol steps in anticipation of just such danger by the Superintendent of the District Police, had not been ordered away by Major Gen. Saxton, who objected to the display

A Clergyman's Rebuke.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I am a clergyman. I have noticed with humiliation your not infrequent allusions to the attitude and utterances of Christian ministers in connection with the murder of President McKinley. I am humiliated because what you say is too true. It seems to me that some of the most extreme and dangerous public utterances that have been made have come from the pulpit. In the endeavor to account for the Presidential character of the event each public speaker has felt it his duty to utter some words from his own particular hobby. If he is an anti-imperialist, it was imperialism that he had to denounce; if he is a yellow journalist, etc. If God rules the world it must be because he is a God, and not a man. What He does or allows to be done must be the end, and not the means. It is not for us to say that He does, or that He does not. W. B. New York, Sept. 24, 1901.

STRENUOUS ONES REQUIRED.

New members of the Cabinet must be qualified to take ten-mile strolls before breakfast.—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

MONEY TALKS.

Justice—Will you swear that you saw the accused smoking a cigarette? Witness—No, your honor, but I saw him put it in his mouth, and he was Chicago News.

HIS FIRST IMPRESSION.

Civil Service Examiner—What do you know about Budapest? Applicant (for position on police force)—Budapest is the name of a cattle disease. It is usually fatal.—Chicago Tribune.

HIS PROUD BOAST.

"No, Sir," exclaimed the loud-voiced drummer in the ranks of the proud, "there is no house in the country has more money in its line of goods than ours."

SIDE TRACKED.

Clara—Pa has been home a whole week and he hasn't got to telling a thing yet about the Pan-American.

A SONG OF DUTY.

From The Washington Star.

of civil authority and sent marines to guard the steps. The marines could not withstand the rush of the multitude, and only the hasty return of the mounted policemen, according to these reports, prevented the panic from attaining even more serious proportions than it did. The accusations of mismanagement were made with much circumstantiality, and there is already talk of a Congressional investigation of the matter. Presumably there is a good deal of exaggeration in the stories told, for the civilian officials were deeply offended by their temporary relegation to obscurity. Perhaps the whole trouble will blow over before Congress meets, and that it may do so is certainly to be hoped.

—One of the witnesses at the Colquhoun trial, evidently speaking with full realization of the fact that he was on oath and as evidently trying to tell the exact truth, said that the wounded President was, when he glanced at the assassin in the harsh hands of his excited captors, were, "as we have hitherto been told, 'Let no man hurt him,' but 'Be easy with him, boys.' The difference between the two expressions is a striking one, and in trying to decide which of them the President probably used, several things must be taken into consideration. The witness who vouched for the more colloquial expression of the kindly wish is a negro employe of the Exposition Company, and it may very well be that, despite his honest desire to be exact, he remembers only the meaning that he heard, and unconsciously put that meaning in the guise that would have been natural to himself if he had been impelled to voice the same wish. On the other hand, it is more than doubtful that anybody, speaking hurriedly and without a thought to the form of his expression, ever said, 'Let no man hurt him.' That is the language of books, or orations, or inscriptions on monuments; it is not the language which serves either the ordinary or the extraordinary needs of direct, personal intercourse in real life. We incline to the belief, therefore, that the negro employe's version of the President's remark is the correct one, and we have no hesitation in saying that we like it better than the other. 'Let no man hurt him' is stately, of course, and some might think it more worthy on that account of immortalization in history, but 'Be easy with him, boys,' conveys fully as much of intrinsic nobility, and it does it in a simple, human way that touches the heart and evidences something greater than conventional, formal dignity. It was the man, not the Chief Magistrate, who was speaking then, and he aimed at an instant effect on those close to him, not at the impressing of posterity. 'Be easy with him, boys,' is a fine phrase.

—Despite the room for suspicion that the members of the National Board of Steam Navigation were not quite disinterested in the Federation which they heaped on naphtha launches, only the manufacturers of those lively and convenient craft are likely to deny the reality of the perils described or to claim that experience has demonstrated the wisdom of letting anybody run a naphtha launch who has the money to buy or hire one. To be sure, when the machinery and tanks of these boats are in perfect condition, only ordinary intelligence and a moderate aptitude for practical mechanics are required for their navigation on the waters where they are commonly used. But perfection of condition never lasts long in any product of human ingenuity, and when, as is inevitable sooner or later, something gets out of order, the most perfect condition, only the most intelligent and energetic men are likely to deny the reality of the perils described or to claim that experience has demonstrated the wisdom of letting anybody run a naphtha launch who has the money to buy or hire one.

MUGGETS.

New members of the Cabinet must be qualified to take ten-mile strolls before breakfast.—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

MONEY TALKS.

Justice—Will you swear that you saw the accused smoking a cigarette? Witness—No, your honor, but I saw him put it in his mouth, and he was Chicago News.

HIS FIRST IMPRESSION.

Civil Service Examiner—What do you know about Budapest? Applicant (for position on police force)—Budapest is the name of a cattle disease. It is usually fatal.—Chicago Tribune.

HIS PROUD BOAST.

"No, Sir," exclaimed the loud-voiced drummer in the ranks of the proud, "there is no house in the country has more money in its line of goods than ours."

SIDE TRACKED.

Clara—Pa has been home a whole week and he hasn't got to telling a thing yet about the Pan-American.

A SONG OF DUTY.

From The Washington Star.

THE NEW YORK TIMES'S FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Kind Words from Many Readers Regarding the Occasion and the Jubilee Number.

The Rev. THEODORE L. CUTLER—My warmest congratulations to the clean, capable, and conscientious Times. I have urged many friends to subscribe for it, for the reason that it affords wholesome and elevating reading at the lowest price to plain working people who would be tempted to devote themselves with the cheap and nasty "yellow journals."

Like The Philadelphia Ledger, it is a grand educator of the masses. God bless you through this whole twentieth century!

JUSTICE JACKSON O. DYKMAN of the Supreme Court—It has occurred to me that it might be interesting for you to initiate an inquiry to ascertain how many persons are now living who have taken The Times without intermission from the first number.

You do so, you can put my name down for me. I have taken The Times steadily from the very first number, and I still live.

HENRY MORSENTHAL, President of the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company, New York—I congratulate you on your wonderful jubilee issue.

JAMES L. LIBBY, 7 Pine Street—I beg to tender my heartfelt congratulations to you on the fiftieth anniversary of the publication of The New York Times, and my only criticism is that you were too modest in the statements of the position that you and the Times took in the Tweed regime, as your paper was the only paper that dared to take the bold stand it did, and saved the city millions of dollars.

WILLIAM G. DAVIS, 32 Nassau Street—I congratulate The Times very heartily on the success of its Jubilee Number. My father, the late Judge Davis, was a great friend of Mr. Raymond, and I have consequently been familiar with the paper from my earliest childhood. It is hardly necessary to say that I will read it with unabated interest.

B. A. KIRMAN, Ruling and Cutting, 25 Beekman Street—I congratulate you on your fiftieth birthday. I was "present and assisting," as the lawyers say, at the birth of the new paper, and it makes me rub my eyes like Rip Van Winkle to see the old state of the old paper published to-day. Accept my best wishes for fifty years more.

A. WORMSER, 351 Eighth Avenue, New York City—Allow me to congratulate you on your semi-centennial anniversary. The souvenir number is one of the finest supplements that I have ever given with any newspaper, and I shall always keep it on the book shelf. Thank you for the same, I wish you continued success.

C. RUDOLPH KUEBLER, Pastor First Presbyterian Church, Hackensack, N. J.—My cordial congratulations on the jubilee occasion. I always enjoy The Times and shall reserve your superior Jubilee Number.

HENRY H. MCCORMICK, 29 Wall Street, New York City—To-day was the proud recipient of the Jubilee Number of the Times, and I have not had time to read it, but shall take it home and read it with great interest. May your paper live long and prosper, and be privileged to celebrate many more anniversaries.

B. L. SOLOMONSON'S SONS, Fifth Avenue and Seventeenth Street, New York City—We desire to take this opportunity of congratulating you on the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the New York Times. We are proud to have a newspaper in our family, and best wishes for your success in the future.

M. A. LUESCHER, Business Manager, Herald Square Theatre, New York City—Allow me to add my congratulations to the many showered upon you, upon the appearance of the artistic Jubilee Number of THE TIMES. It is only another evidence of your enterprise and is a valuable souvenir, instructive as well as impressive of the great success of the great daily which furnishes "All the News That's Fit to Print."

J. A. UNDERWOOD, Cashier, Citizens' Bank, Penn Yan, N. Y.—Your Jubilee Number is a fine one; the most artistic and appropriate special number of any daily paper I have seen.

APGAR & GARRETT, 83 Day Street, New York City—Please accept our very best wishes for future prosperity.

LUCIUS R. HAZEN, Middletown, Conn.—I wish to express my appreciation of your kindness in the wealth of papers to-day and also to congratulate you on your anniversary and on the fine paper.

Mrs. S. D. TRATCHER, Stonington, Conn.—Compliments to THE NEW YORK TIMES, which, like rare vintage, has improved with age. I am a long-time and most appreciative reader.

Mrs. H. A. SEABLE, 142 West Fifty-eighth Street, New York City—Accept my hearty congratulations on this your fiftieth anniversary. Your paper has been a welcome morning friend for twenty-five years.

ISAAC C. WILSON, Manufacturers' Agent, 106 Chambers Street—As a reader of your newspaper for over thirty years, and a lover of it as long as I can remember, from the reading of it by my father before me, I cannot refrain from sending my cordial congratulations on your semi-centennial of success. When one feels that his daily paper is a part of his family, and that his day is incomplete until he has read it through, he feels himself a part of your organization—small though it may be—and any other basis that organization has a source of pleasure to him. To my mind one cause of the love—among many others—is your policy of allowing your readers to "say their say," even though it may at times be a criticism of your views or your policy; in short, THE TIMES does not believe in inflexible and unchangeable views from its readers. In these days of yellow journalism and sensational news mongering, a paper such as yours is a boon to the family and a pleasure to all its readers. We cannot but feel a thrill of pleasure when we read of the appreciation of our good people for the work you are doing, and we are always glad to receive in the feeling of duty we do not write, not necessarily for publication, but simply because I feel that my word of commendation and appreciation would not be amiss at this time.

"OWED" TO THE TIMES.

(On Its Fiftieth Anniversary.)

By the Rev. Daniel H. Overton, Pastor, Grace Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn. The public owes you honor for your aim, steadfast and sure, for half a century. To print, "All of the news that's fit to print."

And leave to lesser sheets, if they see fit, To give the news until the story lies In the gutter, where the stream of life That rises to disgust the purer eye And mingles and poisons many a meander.

The public owes you hearty gratitude For all the impetus you've lent to good And noble causes during fifty years. Your paper was never turned away Without a word of cheer and helpfulness. And many a right minority has found, In leading lines on editorial pages, Support and strength to struggle on and win.

In length majorities for right and truth. The public owes support for such a sheet. "Survival of the fittest" tells the tale Of all these years, and points a lesson for the world to learn and heed. Would live as generations pass, or round Out half a century or more must deal With words, or weightier things than flimsy trail.

And fancy pauble, bubbles of the hour. The public gives you honor, gratitude, Support, to-day, to pay the debt it owes. For the past, for the present, and for the future, hope that even greater fame May be the lot of this brave little smile Upon your way as you go onward Another half a century.

The public owes you hearty gratitude For all the impetus you've lent to good And noble causes during fifty years. Your paper was never turned away Without a word of cheer and helpfulness. And many a right minority has found, In leading lines on editorial pages, Support and strength to struggle on and win.

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And fancy pauble, bubbles of the hour. The public gives you honor, gratitude, Support, to-day, to pay the debt it owes. For the past, for the present, and for the future, hope that even greater fame May be the lot of this brave little smile Upon your way as you go onward Another half a century.

EPISCOPAL DELEGATES DIFFER IN CONVENTION

Question of Diocesan Division Again Referred to Committee.

THE DEFEAT OF DR. RITCHIE

Proposed Agitation Against Restricting Exemption of Religious Corporations from Taxation—The Standing Committee.

Wide diversity of opinion developed on a number of important questions considered by the convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of New York, which yesterday concluded its sessions in the Church of Zion and St. Timothy, in West Fifty-ninth Street, at least one case considerable acrimony was shown in the discussion.

One of these matters was the division of the diocese, some claiming that its extent and population involve too much work for one Bishop. This proposition has been under consideration by the committee for several years. Bishop Potter has vigorously opposed any such change or even the appointment of a coadjutor Bishop. He left Wednesday night for San Francisco to attend the General Convention of the Church. The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, presided over the convention in his absence.

When the matter of division was finally brought up, Francis M. Smith, of the West Gate, strenuously objected to its even being hinted at while the Bishop was away, and it was referred back to the same committee.

The morning prayer at the opening session was led by the Rev. Dr. W. M. Grosvenor, the Rev. Dr. Thos. M. Miller, H. C. Von Post, George Zabriskie.

CLERICAL—The Rev. Dr. C. F. Canady, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the Rev. Dr. William M. Grosvenor, the Rev. Dr. Thos. M. Miller, H. C. Von Post, George Zabriskie.

CLERICAL—The Rev. Dr. C. F. Canady, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the Rev. Dr. William M. Grosvenor, the Rev. Dr. Thos. M. Miller, H. C. Von Post, George Zabriskie.

CLERICAL—The Rev. Dr. C. F. Canady, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the Rev. Dr. William M. Grosvenor, the Rev. Dr. Thos. M. Miller, H. C. Von Post, George Zabriskie.

CLERICAL—The Rev. Dr. C. F. Canady, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the Rev. Dr. William M. Grosvenor, the Rev. Dr. Thos. M. Miller, H. C. Von Post, George Zabriskie.

CLERICAL—The Rev. Dr. C. F. Canady, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the Rev. Dr. William M. Grosven

Referees' Notices

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, County of New York.—FRANCIS W. AGAN, plaintiff, against ESSIE B. EAGAN et al., defendants.
In pursuance of an interlocutory judgment in

[illegible]

the Clerk (now Register) of Westchester County, where said division line is intersected by the northwesterly side of the land of the Harlem Railroad, as shown on said map; then southwesterly along said land of the Harlem Railroad seventy-five (75) feet; thence

[illegible]

where said division line is intersected by the northwesterly side of the land of the Harlem Railroad, as shown on said map; thence north-ly along said land of the Harlem Railroad 5 feet; thence northwesterly parallel with said

the following is a description of the said premises, to-wit: Beginning at the intersection of the said Division Avenue between Lots 151 and 152, and thence south along the easterly side of Brook Avenue; thence south along the easterly side of Brook Avenue 2762-100 feet more or less to the said Division Avenue between Lots 151 and 152; thence thence north along the said Division Avenue 67-100 feet more or less to the point or place of beginning; the said premises intended to be described being so much of the said Division Avenue as is shown on the map of the said Division Avenue, Lot No. 152 in the Village of Morrisania, County of Westchester, and State of New York, and as is shown on the map of the said Division Avenue, Lot No. 151 on the northwesterly side of said land of the New York and Westchester Turnpike and the southeasterly side of said Brook Avenue.

Dated New York, September 284, 1961.

STYLING
TILLINGHAAS, Piantiti's Attorney, 10 Wall Street, New York City

The following is a description of the property to be sold:

THE HOUSE

One-story and
attic

New York and Harlem Railroad.

92 78 41 75

dwellings

167th Street.

N

New York, September 23, 1901.

TITLED BY SYLVESTER L. H. WARD, Referee.

DECLARATION, JAMES H. WARD, Attorney, 10 Wall Street, New York City.

24-25w3wTudF2016

BENNINGS STREET, Supreme Court, County of New York, in the Farmers' Loan and TRUST COMPANY, Trustee, plaintiff, against AMUEL BURMEISTER and others, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly made and entered in the above-entitled cause and bearing date the 1st of July, 1901.

the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the New York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, on the 2d day of October, 1901, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, by Robert E. Meyer, Esq., auc-

[illegible]

with Jennings Street, and which line is distant seventy-eight 75-100 (78.75) feet south therefrom; thence westerly along said last-mentioned line twenty feet; thence northerly, at right angles to Jennings Street, seventy-eight 75-100

19.75) feet to the southerly line and thence easterly along the southerly side of Jennings Street twenty-two to 50 (22.5) feet to the point of beginning and thence the said distance and dimensions more or less, being in the Borough of Le Bronx, City of New York.
 Dated New York, December 01, 1901.
 LOUIS F. DOYLE, Referee.
 Attorneys for Plaintiff.
 22 WILLIAM STREET, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.
 The following is a diagram of the property to be sold; its street number is 1,088 Jennings Street.

The diagram shows a rectangular lot with the following dimensions:

- Top: 22.5' (adjacent to Jennings Street.)
- Right: 112.00' (adjacent to Stubbins Ave.)
- Bottom: 30'
- Left: 10.75'

The approximate amount of the lien or charge to satisfy which the above-described property is to be sold is \$4,386.75, with interest from 3th day of July, 1901, together with costs and allow-

The approximate amount of taxes, assessments, and charges, which are to be allowed to the purchaser out of the purchase money or paid by the purchaser, is as follows:

Dated New York, September 6th, 1901.

LOUIS F. DOYLE, Referee.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION

SUPREME COURT, COUNTY OF NEW YORK.
WILLIAM B. EWING, plaintiff, against
HENRY E. DEDERING, Junior, and others, defendants.

In pursuance of a Judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly made and entered in the above entitled case, on the 27th day of August, and on the 28th day of September, 1901, I, the undersigned, the referee in said case, do hereby offer for sale by public auction, at the New York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York, at 12 o'clock noon on that day, by me, the undersigned, the premises hereinafter described by said Judgment to be sold, and therein

described as follows: All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate, lying, and being in the 23d Ward of the City and County of New York, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Eagle Avenue, distant

Twenty-five feet northerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly side of the lot and Sixty-first Street (formerly Cliff Street) and the westerly side of Eagle Avenue, and thence running westerly parallel with One Hundred and Sixty-first Street one hundred feet; thence running northerly parallel with One Hundred and Sixty-first Street nine inches; thence running easterly parallel with One Hundred and Sixty-first Street the distance of a lot to the northerly side of Eagle Avenue; thence running westerly parallel with Eagle Avenue eighteen feet; and nine inches to the place where the westerly wall of the property wall of the house on said premises is a party wall.)

Witness my hand and seal of the City of New York, September 17th, 1901.

WZLTON C. PERCY, Referee.

GEORGE G. DUTCHER, Notary Public for the City of New York.

at Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.

The following is a diagram of the property to sold:

	Party wall.	
18.9	100	18.9
	100	

Partly wall. R

161st St.

The approximate amount of the lien or charge to satisfy which the above described property is to be sold is \$7,111.45-100, with interest thereon from the 11th day of December, 1900, together with costs and allowance amounting to \$68.02, together with the expense of the sale. The approximate amount of the taxes, assessments, and water rates or other liens allowed to the purchaser out of the purchase money or paid by the purchaser is \$200.00 and interest.

Dated New York, 17th day of September, 1901.

WELTON C. PERCY, Referee.

2-2aw5rTu6F&Ocs

THE BARNARD SCHOOL
117-119 WEST 125TH STREET.
For Boys.
Thorough preparation for college. Small classes. Boys taught from 7 to 12. Well equipped gymnasium under charge of practicing physician. 10th year begins Sept. 24. Office hours, 4-6:30 P. M.
T. E. LYON, B. S., Headmaster.
T. E. LYON, B. S., Asst. Headmaster.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BARNARD
For Boys and Girls.
Primary grades and kindergarten for small boys and girls. Office hours, 8-10 A. M.

The Barnard School for Girls
151 CONVENT AVENUE.
College preparatory. Kindergarten, Primary, Grammar, High School Departments. Teachers' training class. Boys admitted to the lower grades. 5th year begins Sept. 24. Office hours, 4-6:30 P. M.
MISS DAVIS, Resident Principal.
MISS HAZEN, B. A., LL. B., Headmaster.
T. E. LYON, B. S., Asst. Headmaster.

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Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and the
NEW YORK BUSINESS INSTITUTE
The most celebrated business school in America. They train for practical work and always secure positions for graduates of complete Commercial Course.
Day and Evening sessions. Call or write for free catalogue. Address
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51 East 125th St., New York.

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31 CLARK ROAD.
Headmaster.
WILLIAM H. CHURCH, Jr.
25 year beginning October 1st. One of the best masters will be at the school daily during September.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BERKELEY
Boys from 6 to 12 years.
MARTY GRACIA, Principal.
435 Madison Avenue.
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Invites Personal Inspection
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Full course for 14 to 20 years of age.
Twelve teachers. Every sort of outdoor sports with best instruction.

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The Senftner School offers to prospective students a complete course of instruction in all branches which is not offered to students elsewhere.
E. F. Senftner, A. B., M. D., Principal.
G. W. Senftner, A. B., LL. B., Secretary.

LONG ISLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE
147 to 151 South 8th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS
Will prepare in all of its departments Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, for the city for its thorough work in training young people for business positions. Send for prospectus.
HENRY C. WHITNEY, Principal.

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OPENS ITS NEW SCHOOL BUILDING
AND GYMNASIUM AT
83 West 115th Street.
EDUCATION, SEPTEMBER 27TH.
Special classes in physical culture for boys and girls, afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.
For Ladies and Gentlemen evening from 8 to 9:30.
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HAMILTON INSTITUTE
45 West 21st St. (Manhattan Square N.)
Preparation for College and University.
Limits of course for 1901-1902, 1902-1903.
REOPENING OCTOBER 1ST.
N. ARCHIBALD SHAW, JR., Principal.

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NO. 20 EAST 60TH ST.
REOPENING TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1.
Mr. Cutler or the Registrar will be at the Schoolhouse daily.

CHAPIN COLLEGIATE SCHOOL
245 Madison Ave. English, Classical, and Primary Departments. 25th year begins September 24th.
Henry Barton Chapin, D. D., Ph. D., Principal.
Barnard Long Buckley, A. B., Ph. D., Principal.

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FOR GIRLS REOPENS OCT. 2.
Number of pupils limited to twelve in each class.
Fireproof building, elevator, 100-102 W. 74th St.
R. 245-245.
Only law school boys.
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College Course and Commercial Course. Send for catalogue.
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MISS ANNE BROWN
Boarding and Day School for Girls.
REOPENING OCTOBER 1.
711-713-715-717 Fifth Avenue.

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Respectable Catholic boarding school through academic and commercial courses; open all year; registered by the Regents; military drill; terms moderate. Address: Rt. 1, Westchester, N. Y.

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STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING.
Thorough preparation for offices and secretarial positions.
THE MISSES WREAKS
thoroughly graded school for girls.
College-preparatory class. Resident pupils.
Kindergarten Reopens Oct. 3rd. 12 East 73rd St.

St. Agatha—Church School for Girls
257 WEST 93RD ST., NEW YORK CITY.
Elementary and High School. College Preparation. 25th year begins Sept. 24th.
MISS G. S. SEYMOUR, Principal.

Misses McFee's School
308 West 72nd Street.
College preparation, Art Studio, Gymnasium, Boys' Primary.

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117 West 125th Street.
Instruction. LL. B. in two years; LL. M. in three years. Send for catalogue.
GEORGE CHASE, Dean.

144 MADISON AVE.
School for Girls.
Reopens Oct. 24. 24th year begins Oct. 24. Miss BARTLETT, Vice Principal.

ETHICAL CULTURE SCHOOLS
Kindergarten, Elementary and High School.
Kindergarten to 12th grade. 100 West 54th St.
Private Club. 100 West 54th St.

Feininger (N. J.) Seminary
On Round Brook R. R. 6th year. Co-educational. Healthful location. Home comforts. 100 West 54th St.
Catalogue free. Thomas O'Hanlon, D. D., LL. D., President.

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Boarding and Day School for Girls. 25th year begins Oct. 2nd.
REOPENING OCTOBER 2.

Home Boarding and Day School for Girls
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Huntington
Canaan, 600 3rd St., New York.

THE PEEBLES AND THOMPSON SCHOOL
Boarding and Day School for Girls.
100 West 125th Street.
REOPENING OCTOBER 24th.

60 WEST 12TH STREET
LAW SCHOOL AND KINDERGARTEN
Will Reopen Wednesday, October 24th.
D. WIGHT SCHOOL FOR BOYS
10 West 43d St., New York City.
Principal: ARTHUR WILLIAMS, B. A.

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Kindergarten to 12th grade.
October 1st. 63 West 45th Street.

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Full Term Begins September 24.

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THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.
STEVEN'S INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
River St., 2nd, 3rd and 4th Sts., Hoboken, N. J.
Registration day for applicants for admission on September 24th, 1901.
Examinations for admission on the 12th and 13th of September.
Courses of study preparatory to College and Schools of Science, Law and Medicine.
The rate of tuition for all classes is \$150 per year, or \$50 per term.
For catalogue apply to the Principal of Stevens School.
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PACKARD COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
4th Ave. & 23d St. Day & Evening. Phone 101-18
THE PACKARD NIGHT SCHOOL
(beginning Monday, Sept. 30.)
Offers the best advantages to those who wish to study at night. Business positions, without relinquishing their daily employment.
Classes opening this week for registration of students.

The Wilson & Lyon School
622 FIFTH AVE., (near 50th St.)
Primary, Classical, Scientific, and business departments.
Graduates now at Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Williams, and other colleges.
Close relation to the individual pupil.
Manual training, Gymnasium, Athletic field.
Resident pupils received. Reopens Sept. 30th.
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Main Branch, Girls, 25 West 50th St.
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Schools offer complete course (Kindergarten to 12th grade) with manual training.
For enrollment, call 25 West 50th St.
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34 and 36 EAST 51ST ST.
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Boys are prepared for all Colleges, Scientific Schools, and Business. Primary Classes. Gymnasium. 12th year begins Oct. 1st.
Mr. Campbell, the Headmaster, will confer with parents. 9 to 4 o'clock.
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Hudson River Military Academy
Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y. 25 miles from N. Y. via Erie R. R. Superb location, magnificent grounds, 120 acres, 100 buildings, boating, bathing, athletics, Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery, English, Classical, Scientific, Commercial, Industrial, and Domestic courses. Board composed of most distinguished war officers. Reopens Sept. 24th.
Capt. J. WILSON, U. S. V., A. B., Supt.

Irving School, (Boys.) Dr. L. D. Ray
New Building, 35 West 44th St.
Reopens Sept. 26th.
Primary, Intermediate and Collegiate Grades. Individual work under professional teachers. Classes average eight.
Over seventy children successfully for College since 1880. Year book on request.
Day in school morning.

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Formerly called
THE MADISON SCHOOL.
Reopens September 30th at
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Primary, Intermediate and Collegiate Departments. 12th year begins Sept. 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th.

DRISLER SCHOOL
East 49th St.
FRANK DRISLER, Jr., Principal.
A select school for a limited number of pupils. 12th year begins Sept. 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th.

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For ANNOUNCEMENT and all information send postal to "Registrar of the University, Washington Square, New York City."

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Boys prepared for the Colleges and Scientific Schools. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th.

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71 West 56th Street, New York.
Thorough and systematic instruction under competent teachers. 12th year begins Sept. 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th.

HEFFLEY SCHOOL
245-245 Madison Ave., Brooklyn; bookkeeping, stenography, shorthand, penmanship, law, engineering, law for admission to law school, commercial law, day and evening. Begin any time.

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Boarding and Day School for Girls
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423 MADISON AVE.,
Reopens Sept. 30th. College, Intermediate, and High School. Principals now daily at the school.

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Riverside Drive, 55th and 56th Sts.,
Reopens September 25th.

IRVING INSTITUTE
Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y. One hour from New York. Only forty boys received. Terms moderate. Address: Rt. 1, Westchester, N. Y.

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West End Ave. 84th St.
Thirtieth year begins Oct. 1. Resident and day students military optional. Write for booklet, or phone 1260-1260.

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every pupil and finds each one for a short term work. 12th year begins Sept. 30th. Reopens September 30th. Reopens September 30th.

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MISS LILLIAN MORGAN'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Reopens on Wednesday, Oct. 15, 15 West 8th St., New York City.

MISS REYNOLDS' SCHOOL
60 W. 47TH ST. NEW YORK. Reopens Oct. 1st. Special course of study for 12th year. A few young girls received into the school.

THE COMSTOCK SCHOOL
32 West 40th St. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
30th year begins Oct. 1st.
Miss D. A. Principal. Miss BOYD, Asst. Principal.

Yale Military Institute, Flushing, N. Y.
German-American boarding school for boys. Summer vacation admission at any time; pupils always under supervision of German military officers. Catalogue free. Thomas O'Hanlon, D. D., LL. D., President.

THE MISSES JAUDON'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. 25th year begins Oct. 2nd.
REOPENING OCTOBER 2.

Home Boarding and Day School for Girls
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Huntington
Canaan, 600 3rd St., New York.

THE PEEBLES AND THOMPSON SCHOOL
Boarding and Day School for Girls.
100 West 125th Street.
REOPENING OCTOBER 24th.

60 WEST 12TH STREET
LAW SCHOOL AND KINDERGARTEN
Will Reopen Wednesday, October 24th.
D. WIGHT SCHOOL FOR BOYS
10 West 43d St., New York City.
Principal: ARTHUR WILLIAMS, B. A.

MISS EVERDELL'S CLASSES FOR GIRLS
Kindergarten to 12th grade.
October 1st. 63 West 45th Street.

FRATT INSTITUTE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Full Term Begins September 24.

THE GYMNASIUM
AND N. Y. Normal School of
PHYSICAL EDUCATION
NOW OPEN.
For men, women, boys and girls. Private instruction or class instruction. CIRCULARS, 300-310 W. 50TH ST., NEW YORK, N.Y.

Musical.
10c line-3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.
Adelaide C. O'Neil-Certified pupil of Teresa Carreno, announces a class for individual piano instruction and ensemble, piano, 12th year. Fee, \$100 from October 1st to June 1st, two lessons weekly. Studio, 87 West 84th Street.

ITALO-AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
206 Grand St., New York-Vocal, Piano, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, first-class tuition; moderate charges.
MISS KURFFNER, TEACHER OF PIANO, 10th Ave. 10th St., 1st floor, 24th hall.

L. Frank Dettmer, Violinist
French and German methods taught at home or in studio, 241 East 7th St., New York.

Mrs. Harmon-Mandolin, guitar, banjo, piano, violin, vocal, private lessons, day, evening, 241 East 7th St., New York.

Piano, systematic instruction from beginning to perfection.
Prof. Durge, 504 Carnegie Hall, Write for terms.

Louise R. Carr, of Schirmer, Union Square
Accompanist for teachers, singers, and violinists.
Mrs. Anna Byrne and daughter: piano and vocal culture; a few vacancies. 445 West 57th St.

Dancing.
COLUMBIA DANCING SCHOOL
COR. 59TH ST. AND 6TH AVE.
Private and class lessons, afternoon and evening. Terms, 4 class lessons, \$1.00; 24, \$5.00; private lessons, \$1.00; waits guaranteed in 6 weeks. Reopens Sept. 30th. Reopens Sept. 30th.

Bankruptcy Notices.
UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE Southern District of New York—LEOPOLD F. ALTMAN.
Notice is hereby given that Leopold F. Altmann, bankrupt, has filed his petition, dated September 24th, 1901, for relief from all his debts in bankruptcy, and that all creditors and other persons claiming to be creditors of the bankrupt should appear at the hearing upon said petition before the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York, at 10:30 A. M., on October 1st, 1901, at 10:30 A. M., and then and there show cause, if any they have, why the petition should not be granted, and also the examination of the bankrupt.

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AN ANGLO-TURKISH CRISIS

Dispute Over Koweit Has As- sumed Serious Proportions.

Ottoman Troops Massing at Busra—
British Cruiser Had Decks
Cleared for Action.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to The Times from Bombay says that the Turks have again attempted to land troops at Koweit. The British cruiser Perseus, noticing the movements of a Turkish vessel, steamed up and demanded the object of the visit. The reply was that the vessel had been instructed to land 500 men. The commander of the Perseus advised the Turkish commander to return to Busra.

The Turkish vessel, instead of doing this, entered the harbor and prepared to land the troops. The Perseus cleared decks for action and played her searchlight on the Turk all night.

In the morning the Turkish commander visited the Perseus and intimated his intention of returning to Fao and telegraphing to Constantinople for instructions. The vessel went to Fao, and is still there.

Meantime Turkish troops are massing at Busra, and are reported to be under the command of Edhem Pasha.

The Sheikh Mabourakh reports that the Vali of Busra has asked him to discourage the calls of British warships and mail steamers. He has refused to do so.

A British protectorate has not yet been established.

On Sept. 4 last Costaki Pasha, Ottoman Ambassador to Great Britain, was instructed by the Porte to draw the attention of the British Government to the alleged action of the commander of a British cruiser in prohibiting the Turkish corvette Sebah from entering the Port of Koweit.

The British version of the affair is that the commander of the cruiser would not permit the landing of Turkish troops at Koweit, since such action would lead to disturbances at that place, which is under the jurisdiction of an independent Sheikh (Mabourakh).

Koweit is on the south side of a bay opening westward off the head of the Persian Gulf. It is eighty miles south of Busra, and is a place of some importance, as it possesses a good harbor.

THE AUSTRALIAN PARLIAMENT.

Ministry Denounced for Acquainting Mr. Chamberlain with its Intentions.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to The Times from Melbourne says that, in the course of a debate in the Commonwealth Parliament, Mr. Barton, the Premier, produced a dispatch from the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, to Lord Hopton, the Governor-General, expressing the hope that the Commonwealth would join the home Government in deprecating legislation such as the Sugar Works bill, which the Imperial authorities vetoed early in the summer. Mr. Barton stated that the Australian Ministry had promised Mr. Chamberlain that this would be its attitude.

An excited debate followed, in which the promise of the Australian Cabinet was denounced as unconstitutional, and it was declared to be improper that the home Government should be informed of the policy of the Ministry before the Australian Parliament.

The Opposition favors the restriction of the Immigration of blacks, and has secured the support of the Labor Party for its attitude. The Ministry is bidding for the support of the Labor Party for its tariff proposals.

It is expected that before the tariff question comes up a bill will be introduced abolishing Kanaka labor for five years.

MUTINY ON GERMAN WARSHIP.

Men on the Gunboat Threw Breech Blocks of Guns Overboard.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A dispatch from the correspondent of The Times in Berlin says that, according to accounts received in that city, serious acts of insubordination were recently committed on the German cruiser Gazelle, which was engaged in the manoeuvres at Danzig.

It appears that the men were somewhat harshly treated and that shore leave was seldom allowed to them. A spirit of sullen discontent began to prevail, and finally the men threw overboard the breech blocks of the guns and a quantity of manila rope.

The Gazelle was reported placed "under arrest" in Danzig Harbor, and communication between the vessel and the rest of the fleet was cut off.

RUSSIAN PRAISE FOR PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Belief that He Wishes to End the Existing Tariff Disputes—The Novoe Vremya's Views.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to The Times from Odessa says the programme which President Roosevelt sketched out to the members of the Cabinet at Buffalo is the subject of comment in the leading papers of Russia. The declaration of the President that he will follow the policy of his predecessor is thought likely to please the foreign powers generally. The Russian organs are particularly pleased by the pronouncement in regard to the tariff question. The majority are also pleased at the prospect of a renewal of the good relations which exist between the United States and Russia previous to the tariff dispute.

Mr. Roosevelt's hint of his own ideas as to reciprocity, and his declaration in favor of terminating tariff wars and of the abolition of duties not absolutely essential to the coffers of the Republic, are regarded in Russia as of the greatest importance. It is believed that he had the Russo-American tariff question in mind.

The Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg prints an editorial on the subject, in part as follows:

"In the complete absence of grounds for antagonism between our interests and those of the transatlantic Republic, the imposition of prohibitive duties on our sugar, which called for reprisals on our side, in connection with a certain paragraph in the American laws, came as a regrettable and altogether unexpected episode in the history of Russo-American relations. It is true that this episode was not sufficiently serious in itself to interfere with that spirit of hearty agreement which has so long prevailed between St. Petersburg and Washington. None the less, it is impossible not to welcome the determination arrived at by Mr. Roosevelt, who has found it expedient during the very first moments of his tenure of office to give expression to the desirability of clearing away the solitary obstacle which lies across the path of Russo-American political and economic relations."

The Novoe Vremya regards President Roosevelt's announcement as more than a personal opinion. It holds him as a champion of peace, whose desire to remove all cause for existing misunderstandings will be responded to most sympathetically by Russia.

The brief statements of his policy which have been made by President Roosevelt have been considerably amplified in reports sent to a number of European papers. An alleged interview with the President was also called to Europe and was commented upon at length in the German and Austrian press.

SETH LOW NOTIFIED OF HIS NOMINATION

In Accepting Reminds the Citizens' Union of Enemy's Strength.

RESERVES FREEDOM OF ACTION

Mr. Croker He Refers to as One Permitted to Make Millions for Himself, as Though the City Were His Private Gold Mine.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
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FRANCO-MOORISH AGREEMENT.

Morocco Preparing to Carry Out the Arrangement Recently Made.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to The Times says a native mission will leave Morocco at an early date and will proceed via Algeria to the Franco-Moroccan frontier. In order to put in force the arrangement made between the two Governments at the time of the recent visit to Paris of the Moorish Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The agreement leaves France in possession of all the Saharan territory now occupied by her, and further arranges for the preservation of order on the frontier by a system of police surveillance. This, says the dispatch, should lessen the probability of frontier skirmishes.

General conditions in Morocco are improving.

EARL CROMER TO MARRY.

British Agent in Egypt to Wed a Sister of the Marquis of Bath.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The Times announces that a marriage has been arranged, and will shortly take place, between Earl Cromer and Lady Katherine Thynne.

It is only very recently that Sir Evelyn Baring, Viscount Cromer, was promoted to the dignity of an earldom, but his admirers expect that the British Agent in Egypt will mount still higher in the peerage before his career is ended. He was born in 1841, and when he was thirty-five years old he married Miss Ethel Stanley Errington, daughter and co-heiress of Sir Rowland Stanley Errington, Bart. She died in 1898, just before Lord Cromer was made a Viscount.

The Lady Katherine, Georgina Louisa Thynne is the second daughter of the fourth (late) Marquis of Bath and sister of the present Marquis.

THE GANZ TRACTION SYSTEM.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A letter from Charles T. Yerkes appears in The Times to-day. He denies the claims on behalf of the Ganz system of electric traction made by the Metropolitan Railway, and says that, after an investigation made at Budapest, he finds the system unfit for the purposes desired in London. The Metropolitan Road still favors the system, against the desire of Mr. Yerkes and the District Railway.

Antediluvian Eye.

Antediluvian eye and fine. Lupton Brothers, N. Y. Adv.

MR. M'LAUGHLIN'S FIGHT FOR CONTROLLER COLER

Leaders Urge His Claims Before Richard Croker.

A DECISION YET WITHHELD

If the Tammany Chief Does Not Yield Brooklyn Men Will Carry Their Contest Into the Convention.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

Richard Croker listened nearly all day yesterday with set face to expressions from politicians in favor of making Controller Bird S. Coler the nominee of the Democratic City Convention, to be held on Thursday next in the Grand Central Palace. Every word said in praise of Controller Coler by the delegation of representatives Hugh McLaughlin has sent over from Brooklyn has been listened to with great interest. Not one word in favor of Coler and not a single word in opposition to him has been heard by the McLaughlin leaders.

The situation last evening was that if Mr. Croker would at the last moment refuse to accept him as a candidate, the fight of the Brooklyn delegation would be carried on to the floor of the convention.

Hugh McLaughlin's statement that Controller Coler would take first place on the ticket or none at all set the Tammany politicians thinking. Last evening James Shevlin, ex-Senator John McCarty, Andrew McLean, and Senator Patrick H. McCarren had a long talk with Mr. Croker at the Democratic Club. When asked about the situation Mr. Shevlin said:

"The situation looks very much brighter this evening."

"We did not talk about anything else."

"Has any statement been made by Mr. Croker in reference to Controller Coler?"

"No, all the statements made in reference to the candidate of the Brooklyn organization for Mayor have been listened to and statements have been made that the situation would be weighed carefully before a decision was reached."

"Has he not in my presence or in the presence of any of the Brooklyn leaders made any statement derogatory to Mr. Coler?"

"No, he has said nothing against him."

"No, he has said nothing against him."

"No, he has said nothing against him."

"No, he has said nothing against him."

"No, he has said nothing against him."

"No, he has said nothing against him."

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MR. M'LAUGHLIN'S FIGHT FOR CONTROLLER COLER

Leaders Urge His Claims Before Richard Croker.

A DECISION YET WITHHELD

If the Tammany Chief Does Not Yield Brooklyn Men Will Carry Their Contest Into the Convention.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

Richard Croker listened nearly all day yesterday with set face to expressions from politicians in favor of making Controller Bird S. Coler the nominee of the Democratic City Convention, to be held on Thursday next in the Grand Central Palace. Every word said in praise of Controller Coler by the delegation of representatives Hugh McLaughlin has sent over from Brooklyn has been listened to with great interest. Not one word in favor of Coler and not a single word in opposition to him has been heard by the McLaughlin leaders.

The situation last evening was that if Mr. Croker would at the last moment refuse to accept him as a candidate, the fight of the Brooklyn delegation would be carried on to the floor of the convention.

Hugh McLaughlin's statement that Controller Coler would take first place on the ticket or none at all set the Tammany politicians thinking. Last evening James Shevlin, ex-Senator John McCarty, Andrew McLean, and Senator Patrick H. McCarren had a long talk with Mr. Croker at the Democratic Club. When asked about the situation Mr. Shevlin said:

"The situation looks very much brighter this evening."

"We did not talk about anything else."

"Has any statement been made by Mr. Croker in reference to Controller Coler?"

"No, all the statements made in reference to the candidate of the Brooklyn organization for Mayor have been listened to and statements have been made that the situation would be weighed carefully before a decision was reached."

"Has he not in my presence or in the presence of any of the Brooklyn leaders made any statement derogatory to Mr. Coler?"

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MCKINLEY ESTATE IS OVER \$225,000.

Widow Gets Real Estate and Income of Personal Property—Will Read to Mrs. McKinley Yesterday.

CANTON, Ohio, Sept. 27.—Secretary Cortelyou came here to-day to assist Mrs. McKinley in disposing of matters connected with the late President's estate. He arrived this morning and was at once driven to the McKinley home. The question of filing the will was taken up, the trying task of reading it to the President's widow being undertaken by the Secretary.

Mrs. McKinley made an effort to bear up and succeeded in doing so, although the ordeal was difficult. She is resting well to-night. All legal formalities necessary for her to subscribe to were disposed of. At 3 o'clock this afternoon Judge Day and Mr. Cortelyou went to the office of the Probate Judge and offered the will of Mr. McKinley for probate. They carried with them the following written statement:

"I, Ida S. McKinley, widow of William McKinley, deceased, hereby decline the administration of his estate and recommend the appointment of William R. Day and George B. Cortelyou as administrators with the will annexed." This recommendation bears the date of Sept. 27, 1901.

Following is the text of President McKinley's will:

"Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C. I publish the following as my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills and testaments, in full force and effect."

"To my beloved wife, Ida S. McKinley, I bequeath all of my real estate, wherever situated, and all the income therefrom, personal property, in full force and effect."

"I bequeath to my children, William McKinley, Jr., and George B. Cortelyou, the sum of \$100,000 each, to be paid to them in equal installments of \$25,000 each, at the age of twenty-one years, and the balance of my estate to be paid to them at the age of thirty years."

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Lieut. Gov. Woodruff Accused by Citizens' Union Leaders of Being Arrogant and Dictatorial.

ENGLISH PRESS COMMENTS

**William Waldorf Astor's Paper the Only
One that Is Very Optimistic**

Mrs. G. M. Pullman, Jr., Gets a Divorce.
CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Judge Bishop to-day granted a decree of divorce to Mrs. Lynn Pullman from George M. Pullman, son of

When reminded that he could tell as well as any one, as he knew what had occurred

The Bronx Borough Convention.
The anti-Tammany people in the Borough of the Bronx will send representatives to the convention.

When reminded that he could tell as well as any one, as he knew what had occurred

The idea is to have a committee of three

and Appeal to the "Plain People."

Supreme Court Nominees.
BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Sept. 27.—At the Sixth Judicial District Republican Convention in this city this afternoon, Jus-

Postmaster Wilson of Brooklyn is to be succeeded by George H. Roberts, Jr., Chairman of the New York City Republican

though unfit for print, might be transmitted to headquarters with a view to breaking up organizations inimical to the good of society.

Before leaving home Curtis requested Eugene Roberts, a neighbor, to milk his cows this morning. Roberts, upon arriving at the Curtis farm, attempted to draw some

Company Section of the American Bankers' Association will be held in the Arcade of the Plankinton House in Milwaukee, on Oct. 16, the second day of the convention of the American Bankers' Association.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., Sept. 27.—John

The Proper Eminence of Dress

This Exhibit of Foreign Costumes will herald a new epoch in the matter of dress for women. The departure in method places the designing of women's costumes unchallenged within the lines of legitimate art.

And why not?

Where is there more fitting field for artist to show his handiwork? Where can he more quickly win the longed-for palm of fame? Where get a more fitting pedestal to display to the world his art than on the form of beautiful woman?

How different from still, stupid canvases will be these pictures that live and move—giving the relief and action of life—the rippling folds, the dancing of the shimmering colors, the sweep of train—all to add grace and charm to the picture of pictures, to which the canvas of a Gainsborough is but an oil-stained rag.

Who knows but that the era is coming when the beauty of the world shall be at the feet of some Raphael of design, who shall not be more jealous of his art than Nature herself, who gives her roses but to bloom and die.

His day of triumph will be more glorious, if less long; and his living pictures will give inspiration for the undying canvases which he may still create.

The success of our enterprise has been immediate. New York's arbiters of fashion have seen the exhibit and expressed unbounded delight and admiration.

The method of exhibition is unique. The staging, the grouping, the complete exclusion of daylight and the superb substitution of brilliant artificial light, all contribute to such a fashion picture as has never been seen in a commercial establishment before.

The group of Secession Art Dresses holds the position of pre-eminence at the present time. What a marvelous assembly it is! Each costume seems like the incarnation—Galatea-like—of the artist's dream; and such it will be when its purchaser adds the completing link, by making it a thing of life.

The Gainsborough group is not less notable. Each dress is rich in art as in color and composition. Sir Joshua Reynolds' Sarah Siddons and Romney's Lady Hamilton have stepped from the canvas to the forum.

They invite you today.

Editorial Page of the Wanamaker Store

12,000 Pairs of SHOES

Replenish This Sale Today

Thousands of pairs of Shoes were in the special stock before these were added, of course. But the new lots, just opened in our stock-rooms yesterday, freshen the entire collection, and make it completer in variety and sizes than many a big store's regular stock.

It is a masterful movement! Splendid in the economies it offers on fine, new, stylish, serviceable shoes.

The man who is thinking of buying shoes for \$3.50, will find the same quality of shoes here, in the same leathers and lasts at \$2.40. Make your own comparisons, and see if you can find a single reason for paying the extra \$1.10 which the other shoes cost. Also a splendid line of Women's High-grade Shoes of the same value at the same saving.

These facts seem incredible; but the severest criticism and examination prove them true.

The tens of thousands who have bought during the past week have found such values as are unknown outside Wanamaker's.

The selling has been almost phenomenal—you who were here last Saturday can testify to that. One man with a wide experience of American retailing said that he had never seen anything like such selling.

There never has been—for none but Wanamaker's ever presented such worthy, seasonable, stylish Shoes at such large savings in price.

Here are details of today's offerings:

Men's Shoes, \$1.90, worth up to \$3—

Of patent and enameled leather. Lace, with medium-weight sole; for dress. Velour calf and kidskin. Lace, full round toe and straight last; plump welled soles; good for business. Box calf and wax calf. Lace, heavy extended welled soles; stout Winter shoes in good styles.

Men's Shoes at \$2.40, worth \$3.50—

Added today are a lot of trade-mark shoes, made by one of the oldest factories in the country. Leathers include box and wax calf, kid, patent and enameled leather.

Men's Shoes at \$2.90, worth \$4—

Shoes that the makers say are worth up to \$5; box calf, patent leather and fine kid in half a dozen swell lasts; some buttoned dress shoes in the lot.

Basement.

Women's Shoes at \$1.60, worth \$2.50

Many of these are regular \$3 grades; both light and heavy; lace or button; with kid or patent leather tips.

Women's Patent Leather Shoes, \$1.80

With dull kid tops; both lace and button; stylish lasts; in all sizes and widths.

Women's Kidskin Shoes at \$1.80—

Ten styles to choose from; welled soles of oak-tanned leather; lasts made for this Autumn trade; button and lace.

Women's High-grade Shoes at \$2.40—

Ideal kid shoes; button and lace, with dull tips; the genuine leather that is so scarce and so widely imitated. \$3.50 is a fair value for these shoes.

Women's Kidskin Shoes at \$2.30—

Very fine kid boots with welled soles; made for exclusive trade, of finest leathers, on very swell lasts.

Children's Shoes at 65c—

Thousands of pairs of kid, spring-heel shoes, that sell in good stores at a dollar a pair; sizes 6 to 8.

Girls' Kid Shoes at 95c—

Black kidskin, with patent leather tips; excellent shoes for school or dress wear; durable kid and firm soles.

Small Boys' Shoes at \$1—

Black satin calf, spring-heel shoes, with wide soles of solid leather; will stand lots of hard usage; sizes 9 to 13½.

School Shoes at \$1.20—

For girls and small boys. Button and lace, in velour calf and kidskin; solid soles, wide toe lasts; sizes 11 to 2.

Large Boys' Shoes at \$1.25—

Heavy kid and calf lace shoes, with heels; full round toes with tips; stylish as a man's shoe, but stronger; sizes up to 5½.

Nearing the End of The China Sale

best sustained buying that the china business in this city has ever known in a similar movement. And this without exhausting the rich supplies of handsome China and beautiful Cut Glass we gathered for it.

But only one day of grace remains. These offerings of Cut Glass, Fancy China and Toilet Sets are plentiful today; it's best to take advantage of them now:

Cut Glass—

Bowls, 8 in., \$3, \$5.50 and \$6.50, regularly \$5, \$8 and \$9.50 each.
Nappies, 8 in., \$5.50, regularly \$8.
Orange Bowls, \$10 and \$18, regularly \$24 and \$30 each.
Flower Vases, \$8.50, \$10.50, \$13 and \$18, regularly \$14, \$16, \$22.50 and \$27.50 each.
Water Carafes, \$3.25, \$4 and \$6, regularly \$5, \$6 and \$9 each.
Fruit Plates, 7 in., \$3.50, \$4 and \$6.50, regularly \$5, \$6 and \$9 each.
Celery Trays, \$3 and \$5, regularly \$5.50 and \$8.
French Bowls, on foot, 12 in., \$35, worth \$42.50, \$37.50, worth \$50 each.
Bombon Dishes, \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$3, regularly \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4.50 each.
Water Jugs, \$8 and \$10, regularly \$12 and \$15.

Chamber Toilet Sets—

A single item will show what excellent values we are giving in this line of goods: \$5, regularly \$7—Fine American porcelain toilet sets; 12 pieces, with covered soap jar; 8 fine decorations to choose from, and all pieces gilt.

Jardinieres and Umbrella Stands—

Jardinieres, in finely blended colors; 7 in., 50c; 8 in., 60c.
Jardinieres, in Royal Bonn decorations; 7 in., \$1, from \$1.50; 9 in., \$2, from \$3.50.
Umbrella Stands, underglass decorations and gilt, \$2.75, \$3.50 and \$7 each.

Basement.

Flannel Waists In Attractive Styles

Each succeeding season brings new charms to the flannel waist. While still retaining the qualities that first endeared it to womankind—comfort, warmth, economy, it has added much on the score of beauty.

The styles of the present season are particularly attractive, and the prettiest of them are here. You can pick the waist you want from a splendid variety of designs, in light or dark colors. Indications of some:

\$2.50—Of flannel, in solid colors; blue, green, lavender and black; front of hem-stitched plait; back of cluster plait; plain bishop sleeves.
\$2.75—Of violet flannel, in solid colors; and back of cluster plait; strap down front, trimmed with pearl buttons.
\$3.75—Of flannel, in neat stripes; black with white stripes, blue with white, and red with black; full front and plain French back.

\$4.25—Of French flannel, in solid colors; tan, red, navy blue and black; cluster plait; front and back with fancy black braid between plaits; black silk stock collar.

\$5—Of French flannel, in solid colors; light blue, rose, red and black; front of stitched box plait; back with three stitched straps; fold down front, trimmed with metal buttons.
Many other styles, \$1 to \$10.
Second floor, Tenth Street.

For Football and Kindred Sports

It is the kick-off of the football season, and many a gridiron, quiet erstwhile, has again awakened to the tumult and the shouting of contending armies. If proper equipment will help teams to win the much-coveted championships, we hold victory for them in the hollow of our hand. Everything for the sport is here, from the referee's book of rules to the pigskin itself.

Then here is a goodly collection of implements for those other strenuous sports to which the advent of the cooler weather gives renewed life. A few signals:

Football—

Rugby Footballs, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.
Intercollegiate Footballs, \$4.
Shin Guards, of canvas and moleskin, 40c, 50c and 75c pair; of leather, \$1 pair.
Head Harness, crown leather, \$2.50, \$3.50.
Nose Masks, boys' and men's sizes, \$1.50.
Pads for shoulder, elbow, knee and thigh, of leather, 40c each; of canvas, 20c each.
Ankle Supporters, 50c and 75c a pair.
Football Trousers, of moleskin, \$2 and \$3 pair; of khaki cloth, \$2 pair; of canvas, 65c, \$1 and \$1.75 pair.
Football Jackies, 35c, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1 ea.

Boxing—

Striking Bags, single and double end, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3, \$4 and \$5.50.
Striking-bag Gloves, 25c, 50c, \$1, \$1.25 pr.
Platform, \$6 and \$10.
Boxing Gloves, Corbett and regular pattern, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$4, \$5, \$6 and \$7 a set.

Basket-Ball—

Official Basket-Balls, \$5 each.
Regulation Basket-Balls, \$1.50 and \$3.
Goals, \$4 a pair.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Good Books 5 Cents Each

housecleaning in the Book Store. To choose from, and plenty of 5c each.

They are a round-up of small lots of paper-covered novels that we have sold at 10c to 33c each, that have turned up during the process of There is a good assortment of titles excellent reading in the collection.

Book Store, Ninth Street.

MEN'S WEAR

Four newsy items compel attention today—interesting to every

man who has new-season needs.

Percalé Shirts

A hundred dozen handsome stiff-bosom Percalé Shirts, in a broad variety of choice colorings; made by high-class shirt-makers. The style of the patterns, the fit, and finish all show the taste and expert care with which they have been produced. Open back and front; with detachable cuffs. 50c, worth \$1.

Imported Terry Robes, \$3

These robes cannot be matched under five dollars. The fit, the cloth, the colorings are the best we have ever known at such a little price. Remarkable Bath Robes, indeed, at the price—\$3.

Broadway and Ninth Street.

Our New Scarf—"Big Ben" \$1

English silks, and English name, but our own idea in the making—and right there is their chiefest virtue. They are cut so that a straight narrow band, that will not roll and wrinkle, goes around the collar. It is the only scarf that can be tied perfectly with the high turn-down collars. Made of handsome English squares, such as are never seen regularly in dollar scarfs. \$1 each.

Men's Lisle Suspenders, 50c

Made of handsome new webbing, best patterns, latest colorings; finished with nickel buckles, and glove-faster cast-offs, with suede ends. 50c.

A Glove Sale of Importance

This is a glove announcement of lively interest to every woman that reads it, coming, as it does, just when the need of

Gloves for Fall and Winter wear is beginning to assert itself with insistence.

It concerns an offering of nearly twelve thousand pairs of Women's Gloves in the most desirable Fall styles and colorings. They are fresh and new, without a flaw, and have just come to us from abroad.

In these two groups:

2-clasp Gloves, of fine elastic lambskin, with gusseted fingers, waved piping, one row of embroidery, and clasps of new design. Two-toned, or self-finished, in a complete assortment of sizes in tan, brown, mode, beaver, red, gray, white and black.

3-clasp Suede Gloves, entirely new, and regular \$1 value. Clasp of special design, glove binding, gusseted fingers, embroidery in white, black or self color; all sizes in these colorings: Tan, brown, mode, gray, white and black.

The most extraordinary thing about the offering is the price: 65 Cents a Pair

At this low price economical women will buy these splendid gloves by the half dozen pairs.

Tenth Street.

Girls' Coats Of Distinctive Beauty

There's an unmatched wealth of variety in this collection of Coats for girls. The greatest care has been exercised in their gathering, and the result is a representative showing of all that is newest, most stylish, and most appropriate for the young wearers. Of many of the styles there is but a single coat, and many of the garments were composed exclusively for us.

Materials are broadcloth, chevrons, covert cloths, silks and velvets; and the price-range is wide—beginning at \$5 for Reverses of public chevrons, prettily trimmed with braid. Some fit, their price-hints follow:

\$18—Coats of black velvet in Russian blouse style; lined with white rosin; sailor collar trimmed with bands of white silk; white leather belt; size for an eight-year girl.
\$22—Handsome coats of tan kumby, three-quarter length; collar, revers, cuffs and trimmings of stitched velvet and buckles; sizes 6 to 12 years.
\$25—Coats of fine red or castor kersey; deep cape, trimmed with badger; handsomely trimmed with velvet and stitching; lined with satin. Sizes 6 to 12 years.
\$27—Full length coats of dark blue velvet; deep collar of white silk and lace; white leather belt; handsomely lined with white; size for a ten-year girl.

Second floor, Ninth Street.

Umbrellas at Attractive Prices

Don't wait for a rainy day to buy yourself an umbrella, if you need one. It is too much like the proverbial ceremony of locking the barn door. Here's news today, of excellent values in umbrellas for men and women that you will appreciate the more when weather indications say "rain." Good sturdy umbrellas, too, for the rough-and-tumble use that school-children are apt to give them. Special counters, at the end of Main Alley, hold the showing.

Umbrellas for Men and Women—

\$1.85 each, worth \$2.50—26 and 28-inch, extra quality all-silk umbrellas, with good assortment of natural wood handles.
\$2.50, worth \$3.75—26 and 28-inch, extra quality, all-silk umbrellas, with fancy handles.
The Wanamaker guaranteed all-silk umbrellas; silk warranted for two years; 26-inch, \$5; 28-inch, \$6.

Children's School Umbrellas—

75c and 85c each—22 and 24-inch Helysia cloth.
\$1 each—22 and 24-inch Goria umbrellas.

Main Alley.

Men's Clothing

For forty years we have made a consistent study of what men like and demand in their clothes.

Men who know Wanamaker clothing will agree that we have learned our lesson well—but we want to prove it also to men who do not.

The Fall styles are very becoming to most men. Shoulders are broad, coats are shaped to the figure, and trousers are wider than they were last season. A new type of double-breasted coat, with two buttons, is achieving great popularity.

As to materials, fancy chevrons in stripes and overplaid are extremely popular; while there is as much demand as ever for the old stand-bys, plain blue and black chevrons. A splendid assortment of patterns is here to choose from:

Single-breasted Sack Suits—

At \$8.50—Very good suits of fancy chevrons.
At \$12 and \$15—Suits of fancy chevrons, in all the very newest designs; many of the patterns are only to be found at the Wanamaker Store.
At \$18 to \$30—A complete assortment of sack suits in exclusive patterns of fancy chevrons.

Double-breasted Sack Suits—

At \$13.50—Of all-wool blue and black chevrons; hand-made collars and button-holes; suits silk-sewed throughout.
At \$15—Of all-wool black Thibet; dressy and serviceable.
At \$18—Of medium rough-faced chevrons, in black and blue; hand-made collars and button-holes; decidedly stylish and good for two seasons.
At \$22.50—Of very fine black Thibet; narrow stitched edges; hand-made collars and button-holes. Equal to suits made by high-priced custom tailors.

Men's Worsted Trousers—

At \$5—We are ready to show you the most complete collection of trousers in New York, in an excellent variety of patterns.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Boys' Clothing

We take particular pains with the first long-trouser Sack Suits for the boys who are just growing into manhood. They are critical customers, and these suits are planned to please the most exacting of them—full of style, dignified without lacking a certain youthfulness, and are excellently made of the newest fabrics.

These suits are primarily intended for young men from 15 to 19 years; but small men can be well fitted in them.

The most stylish suits shown this season for young men have two-button double-breasted sack coats, cut close to the figure, and with broad shoulders. Trousers are made wide, running narrow at bottom. Materials are fancy chevrons and velours. Prices \$15 to \$20.

Some very stylish fancy chevrons sack suits are \$8.50 to \$15.

Very reliable suits of blue or black chevrons are \$8.50.

Here are suits for younger boys:

At \$2.85, worth \$3.50—Sailor Suits of blue all-wool chevrons, silk sewed throughout; handsomely trimmed with black, red or white soutache braid. Sizes 3 to 12 years.

At \$3.85, worth \$5—Double-breasted Sack Suits, with extra trousers; in blue or mixed all-wool chevrons; seams taped throughout. Sizes 8 to 16 years.

At 75c, worth \$1—Knee Trousers, in all-wool fancy mixtures. Sizes 3 to 16 years.

At \$4—Top Coats, of tan covert cloth; sizes 3 to 10 years. Same, sizes 11 to 16 years, \$5.

Flannel Waists—

At 50c—Flannel Waists of outing material; brown and blue mixtures; sizes 5 to 13 years.

At \$1—Flannel Blouses and Waists, in blue, gray and garnet; sizes 5 to 13 years.

At \$1.25—Russian Blouse Waists of fine navy blue or garnet flannel; sizes 5 to 8 years.

Second floor, Ninth Street.

An Offering Of Pompons

They give an essential finishing touch to the "stiff" walking hat nowadays, hence this offering of Pompons at a third below their value is timely to a degree.

They are well-made of culture down, in black, with white chenille tips, or white with black tips, and would be reasonably priced at 75c each. Instead, they are but

Fifty Cents Each

Second floor, Tenth Street.

The Pan-American "EVERYBODY'S" grounds.

A splendid souvenir of the great Buffalo Exposition. More than fifty pictures of the fair

Funston's story of His Capture of Aguinaldo is finished in this number.

Out Today

10 Cents

Book Store, Main floor.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

looked like the liquidation of a line of long stock, was principally by Townsend and some floor brokers representing Board of Trade houses. The general market seemed to be in sympathy with the decline in Tin Can. Diamond Steel sold at 100. Metropolitan Elevated common at 30 1/2. Biscuit common was dull, but steady at 100.

Complete transactions were as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
1. American Can.	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
2. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
3. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
4. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
5. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
6. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
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9. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
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13. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
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100. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2

BALTIMORE STOCK DEALINGS.

Special to The New York Times.
BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—The stock market was rather dull, but firmer, to-day. There were only 1,514 shares of stock and \$118,000 worth of bonds sold. The trend, however, was upward. Seaboard improved, the common and preferred both gaining 1/4, while the 4 1/2% U. S. Steel common was also 1/4 higher, but the income bonds fell back 1/4 from yesterday's figure. Wilmington, Columbia, and Augusta 6% preferred stock and the preferred stock of Atlanta Street Railway 6% a full point on call was at 5 per cent.

Complete transactions were as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
1. American Can.	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
2. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
3. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
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PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

Special to The New York Times.
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—The stock market was dull. Prices generally closed slightly higher, profiting by the late strength in Wall Street. The chief activity was in the money market. Philadelphia and Company and Consolidated Transfer Company were buoyant, the first-named being in the forenoon, shading off later. After a long spell of inactivity Welsbach light appeared, and was marked up a full point. Reading was dealt in largely. The company's August statement is due to-morrow or Monday.

Call money is firm at 5 per cent, with little demand or liquidation. Time loans are quoted from 5 per cent. up. Commercial paper is firm at 5 per cent. up. Considerable paper is going to the interior, but it cannot be disposed of at a figure better than 5 per cent.

Complete transactions in the stock market were as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.
1. American Can.	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
2. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
3. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
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22. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
23. American Steel	100	99 1/2	99 1/2
24. American Steel	100	99 1/2</	

THE BARNARD SCHOOL,
117-119 WEST 119th STREET.
Through preparation for College. Small classes. Boys taught how to use the pen. Through preparation for College. Small classes. Boys taught how to use the pen. Through preparation for College. Small classes. Boys taught how to use the pen.

THE BARNARD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
151 CONVENT AVENUE.
College preparatory. Kindergarten, Primary, Grammar, High School Departments. Teachers' Training Class. Boys admitted to the lower grades. 6th year begins Sept. 24th. Office hours, 4:30 to 6 P. M.

DR. J. SACHS,
SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
38 West 10th Street.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. Primary, Intermediate, and Collegiate Classes. Commercial Department.

SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
115 West 80th St.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. Complete organization from Primary Grades to College preparation. Academic and advanced lines of work. Boarding pupils in the family of a teacher. Admissions made by appointment. Made through the Principal.

EASTMAN.
Youghkeepsie, N. Y., and the NEW YORK BUSINESS INSTITUTE.
The most celebrated business schools in America. They train for practical work and always secure situations for graduates of complete Commercial Courses.

BERKELEY SCHOOL,
480 Madison Avenue.
J. CLARK REED, Headmaster.
2nd year begins October 1st. One of the best schools in the city during Spring.

The Loyola School,
65 East 34th St., corner Park Avenue.
Preparatory for College and University. Under direction of Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Each class limited to ten pupils. Bilingual instruction. Monday, Oct. 7. For circular apply to Vice-Principal.

MISS BENNETT
Invites Personal Inspection
Suburban School for Girls
Irvington, N. Y.
45 minutes from Grand Central Station.
Full courses for girls from 14 to 20 years of age. Teachers' salaries from \$10 to \$20 per week.

Sentinel School,
13 Astor Place, Tel. 1143 Spring.
Reopens September 30th.
The Sentinel School is an advanced school of the Academic Department at an advanced level which is open to all students.

LONG ISLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE
100 West 11th Street, Brooklyn.
DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS
Will reopen in all of its departments September 30th. This institution is noted throughout the city for its thorough work in training young people for business positions. Reopens Monday, September 30th. For circular apply to Vice-Principal.

The Weingart Institute
OPENS ITS NEW SCHOOL BUILDING
83 West 115th Street.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26TH.
Special classes in physical culture for boys and girls afternoons from 4 to 6 P. M. and evening sessions from 8 to 9:30 P. M.

HAMILTON INSTITUTE,
45 West 51st St. (Manhattan Square N.)
Preparation for College and University.
Limit of Students for 1901-1902, 130.
REOPENS OCTOBER 1ST.
N. ARCHIBALD SHAW, JR., Principal.

THE CUTLER SCHOOL
NO. 20 EAST 60TH ST.
REOPENS TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1.
Mr. Cutler or the Registrar will be at the school daily.

THE VELTIN SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS REOPENS OCT. 2.
Building of public school. 10th and 11th class. College preparation.
The HORACE MANN SCHOOL for all grades, will open its doors to all students of the city. The University will reopen MONDAY, SEPT. 24th. For circular apply to Vice-Principal.

MISS MURPHY
117 and 100 West 87th St.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
Kindergarten, through College Preparatory. Special students.

The Misses Rayson
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Advanced courses in Literature and Languages. Small classes. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th.
Reopens Oct. 1, 176-178 West 75th St.

MISS ANNE BROWN
Boarding and Day School for Girls.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th.
711-713-715-717 FIFTH AVENUE.

SACRED HEART ACADEMY.
Select Catholic boarding school, through academy and college. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th. Address: Bro. August, Westchester, N. Y.

MISS CONKLIN'S SCHOOL
STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING.
18 WEST 34TH ST., ASTOR COURT.
Through preparation for office and secretarialship.

THE MISSES WREKS
thoroughly graded school for girls.
College-preparatory. Kindergarten through High School. Reopens Oct. 2, 12 East 73d St.

St. Agatha—Church School for Girls
307 West 93d St., NEW YORK CITY.
Elementary and High School. College Preparation. EMMA G. SEBING, A. M., Principal.

NEW YORK
[Day School, 35 Nassau St.]
LAW SCHOOL [Night School, 100 Nassau St.]
Instruction. LL.B. in two years. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th. For circular apply to Vice-Principal.

STEVENS SCHOOL,
THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT,
STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.
River St. 6th and 8th Sts., Hoboken, N. J.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. Examinations for the 12th and 13th of September.

The Wilson & Lyon School
622 FIFTH AVE., (near 50th St.)
Primary, Classical, Scientific, and business departments.
Graduates now at Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Williams, and other colleges.

Friends Seminary East 10th Street
41st Year begins September 17, 1901.
Efficient equipment, modern methods, air conditioning, and day pupils of all ages.

MISS KELLER'S DAY SCHOOLS.
100 West 11th Street, New York City.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. Complete organization from Primary Grades to College preparation. Academic and advanced lines of work. Boarding pupils in the family of a teacher. Admissions made by appointment. Made through the Principal.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL.
34 and 36 East 51st St.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. Boys and girls prepared for all Colleges. Scientific, Classical, and Business. Primary Classes. Gymnasium. Mr. Campbell, the Headmaster, will confer with parents at 9 o'clock, at the school.

New York University Law School
60 West 11th Street, New York City.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. Boys and girls prepared for all Colleges. Scientific, Classical, and Business. Primary Classes. Gymnasium. Mr. Campbell, the Headmaster, will confer with parents at 9 o'clock, at the school.

Madison River Academy
Hudson-on-Hudson, N. Y. 25 miles from N. Y. via Erie R. R. Superior location, magnificent buildings, bath, tennis, golf, boating, bathing, athletics, infantry, cavalry, artillery, English, Classical, Scientific, Commercial. Instruction by experienced teachers. Board composed of most distinguished war officers. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901.

Irving School (Boys) Dr. L. D. Ray
New Building, 35 West 10th Street.
Reopens Sept. 24th.
Primary, Intermediate, and Collegiate Grades. Individual attention. Class sizes average eight. Over seventy graduates successfully at College since 1890. Year book on request.

THE MADISON SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
formerly called THE MADISON SCHOOL.
Reopens September 30th at 718 and 1750 Madison Avenue, New York. Primary, Intermediate, and Collegiate Departments. Prepares for college and regents' examinations. Classes in literature, history, science, and languages.

DRISLER SCHOOL
9 East 40th St.
A select school for a limited number of pupils. Circulars prepared for all Colleges. Circulars on request. Reopens Monday, September 30th. Individual attention. Combined with class discipline.

THE SCHOOL OF COMMERCE, ACCOUNTS AND FINANCE OF NEW YORK UNIVERSITY
OPENS OCT. 1, 1901.
For ANNOUNCEMENT containing all information send postal note to Registrar of the University, Washington Square, New York City.

Collegiate School
241 WEST SEVENTH ST.
Boys prepared for the College and Scientific Schools. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. L. C. MYGATT, Head Master.

WOOD'S SCHOOL
8TH and 7TH AV. ON 125TH ST.
AMERICA'S GREATEST SCHOOL.
21 Teachers. New Buildings. Day and Evening Sessions. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901.

HEFFLEY SCHOOL
243-245 EYERSON ST., Brooklyn; bookkeeping, stenography, typewriting, preparatory, high school, regents, civil engineering, law, for admission to West Point. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901.

THE MISSES GRAHAM
(Successors to the Misses Green.)
Boarding and Day School for Girls.
Reopens Oct. 2, 176 West 72d St., Sherman Square.

THE MOSE AND ROGERS SCHOOL
423 MADISON AVE.
Reopens Sept. 30th. College, Intermediate, and Primary Departments. Principals now daily at the school.

THE MISSES ELY'S
Boarding and Day School
Reopens Wednesday, September 25th.
Riverside Dr. and 50th Sts., New York.

WOODBRIDGE SCHOOL
417 Madison Avenue.
20th year begins Monday, Sept. 30.

IRVING INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y. One hour from New York. Only forty boys received. Terms, \$100 per year. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901.

RUGBY MILITARY ACADEMY,
West End and 83d St.
Thirteenth year begins Oct. 1. Resident and day students; military optional. Write for booklet, or send \$1.00 for catalogue.

MR. YOUNG PLACES
every pupil and his each one for shorthand work. Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. 146 Montague St. (10 years.) Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Finch's Classes and Boarding School for Girls.
735 Madison Ave., New York City, near 64th St.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901.

MISS REYNOLDS' SCHOOL
36 W. 40TH ST., NEW YORK.
Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1901. A few young girls received into the school.

PENNINGTON SEMINARY
[CO-EDUCATIONAL].
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SEPT

1901

The New York Times

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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The New York Times Saturday Review,
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

JUST now that part of the British literary press which has pronounced Anglican or even Nonconformist proclivities is seeking to demolish the literary reputation of Cardinal Newman by overpraising the beauties of his style and emphasizing his lack of breadth of vision and by attacking the religious or theological premises which were often the bases from which he wrote. Of course the controversy has been raised apropos of the architectural monument which it is proposed to erect to his memory at Birmingham. But few of those who may not agree with Cardinal Newman's vagaries of religious belief would probably care to go on record as saying that he does not deserve a fitting memorial as a teacher of rhetoric, if not as a guide in theology. Books like "Apologia pro Vita Sua," the "Grammar of Assent," the "Lectures on the Idea of a University," are second to none in the elegance of their phraseology and the classical dignity of expression, and few English and American college courses, we believe, which pretend to cover the essays of the nineteenth century are without them, either for bases of lectures or for collateral reading.

John Fiske's "Life Everlasting," which is published to-day, is another evidence of the wonderful versatility of this writer, who was to himself a man of letters, while the general public simply knew him as a historian and lecturer. To this subject Mr. Fiske brought a wide and varied reading, a breadth of thought and a force of conviction which enabled him to eschew all but the essentials of his theme. His argument is on the line of evolution, inferring from what man has already become by the play of the infinite force in whose hand he is that the logical sequence to the natural life is that of the spiritual.

We are likely to have plenty of serious literature, both biographical and critical, on the writers of the past this Autumn. There is much need of such a book as Mr. W. C. Brownell will shortly give us of the Masters of the Victorian Era, for in the excitement of contemplating the "books most in demand," and admiring the authors who turn out their three successful novels a year, there is danger of losing sight of those writers who have added to but not converted the

Century Magazine will present in 1902 a number of papers containing new and hitherto unpublished information regarding famous authors, including Tennyson, Emerson, Browning, Bulwer, Holmes, Whittier, Stevenson, and Bryant, while the early numbers of the magazine will contain new material regarding the visit of Thackeray to the United States, contributed by James Grant Wilson, and including a number of new letters and drawings by Thackeray.

We have before referred to the subject of plagiarism in these columns and have found it both convenient and charitable to divide it according to the intent of the perpetrator, and to call the parts conscious and unconscious cerebration. Apropos of the fact that Gabriele d'Annunzio is writing a play based upon the tragic story of Francesca and Paolo, a story recently treated by Mr. Stephen Phillips, The London Daily News has an article entitled "Plagiarism and Coincidence," which prominently bears the evidence of having been penned by Mr. Herbert Paul. After citing a ponderous sentence from Dr. Johnson—"As not every instance of similitude can be considered as a proof of imitation so not every imitation ought to be stigmatized as plagiarism"—the writer proceeds to pile up similitudes which were not plagiarisms, ranging from modern comedy to Milton's line, "That last infirmity of noble minds," which is to be found in a little known play written fifteen years before "Lycidas." Mr. Paul is inclined to believe that Milton is guiltless in this instance—a case of unconscious cerebration. We wonder, however, what he would call the remarkable resemblance between the prologue to Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" and "Il Penseroso," the former having been written at least twenty years before the latter?

In the light of the deplorable national event of three weeks ago it was quite natural that Gen. Alger's "The Spanish-American War" should have its day of publication postponed from Sept. 19. We now learn that it will see light next Thursday. The fragments which have already appeared in the North American Review show that the former Secretary of War ardently believes that he has a case which is worth defending. According to his own description of his book, while he has not written "The Spanish-American War" with the expectation of any controversy arising from its contents, it has, nevertheless, been his desire to forestall any such provocation while the heart of the Nation is still suffering under the blow which has been struck at it through the late President.

There is frequent occasion to observe that not all German scholars are omniscient. One of the most recent opportunities for doing so was afforded by the German novelist Eduard Aly of Dresden, who has included in his latest collection of short stories, "Geschichten aus Sachsen-Sieben-Indien," a sketch entitled "Dame oder Tiger." He introduced it with the honorable admission that he did not know where he had read it, and that he did not know the name of the author. He seemingly was not aware that Stockton's story had been published in a German version as long ago as 1886. That was bad enough, but "Das literarisches Echo," a fortnightly literary journal published in Berlin, and edited by Prof. Dr. Josef Stilling, thought the introduction by Aly was a mere literary touch, and reprinted the sketch entire in order to give readers a specimen of Aly's style, not knowing that Stockton was its author, that it had been translated into German before, or that Aly had simply adapted the German translation. In a few weeks after the reprint The Echo learned all about its ignorance, and made ample apologies.

We are glad to see that a new edition of Mrs. Anne Grant's "Memoirs of an American Lady," which has long been out of print, is about to be produced, with a memoir of the author, together with numerous notes by James Grant Wilson. The book first appeared in London in 1806 and was republished in this country in the following year. It contains charming pictures of New York colonial life, the style of which, notwithstanding the prevailing tendency of the times, is remarkably free from pedantry and moralizing. Both as a human document and as a piece of entertaining literature it should have no trouble in finding hosts of readers in these days, when the pseudo-historical romance is occupying so much attention, possibly because of a deplorable lack of the genuine article.

Books of the Autumn and Holidays—Classified Lists.

One week from to-day (on Oct. 5) will appear the special Autumn Number of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. It will comprise at least forty pages, or more than twice the number in the regular issue. It is believed that the list of Autumn and holiday books, carefully classified, with titles, publishers' names, and prices, will be the most exhaustive printed. The mass of other material pertaining to books, if it is confidently believed, will be of considerably greater interest than the material printed in an ordinary 12-page number. On Oct. 5 THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW will appear.

THE WHITMAN LEGEND.

Another Revival of a Curious Myth Concerning the Early Days of Oregon.
Reviewed for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW by RIPLEY HITCHCOCK.

IN HIS preface Dr. Mowry tells us that "this book is a history," and that he has spent many years in its preparation. In another sentence he states that "the longer I studied the subject, the clearer grew the light pointing directly to Dr. Whitman as the man who saved 'the Oregon' to the United States." Those who are familiar with the recent critical investigations of this subject will find these statements incompatible.

The elementary facts with which we have to deal are these. In 1835 Dr. Marcus Whitman and the Rev. Samuel Parker were sent by the American Board of Foreign Missions to visit the Oregon country and report upon the practicability of establishing a mission, with the result that in the course of the following year Dr. Whitman and his wife founded a station at Walla-latu, near Walla Walla, Washington, among the Cayuse Indians, and the Rev. H. H. Spalding, another at Lapwai among the Nez Percés. Their companion, W. H. Gray, presently returned to the States to ask the board for reinforcements, and in 1838 the Rev. Cushing Eells, the Rev. Elkanah Walker, the Rev. A. B. Smith, and their wives arrived at Walla-latu, and a new station was opened further north among the Flat-heads. The results left much to be desired. The Indians were scattered, and there were serious defections among the proselytes. The hold which Roman Catholic missionaries had obtained was a strong one, and unfortunately there were dissensions among the Protestant missionaries themselves. In February, 1842, the American Board resolved that certain of the missionaries should be recalled and the Southern mission discontinued. At a meeting of the Oregon mission the following September this action was discussed and it was resolved that Dr. Whitman should journey East to confer with the board regarding the interests of the mission. In October he started, and after a most arduous journey through the mountains southward to New Mexico he arrived at St. Louis and finally at Boston on March 30, 1843. The records of his conference with the board show that the requests of the missionaries were granted in large part. In May Dr. Whitman was again in St. Louis and he finally returned to Oregon with the main party of the Summer's immigrants under the leadership of Jesse Applegate and Peter H. Burnett. In 1847 an Indian outbreak resulted in the massacre of Dr. Whitman and his wife and several others.

Side by side with this colorless summary of historical facts we may place the so-called Whitman legend, which was developed after Whitman's death primarily by H. H. Spalding, whose fanaticism and unreliability, due partly to the shock of the massacre, have been described by Gray, Mrs. Victor, Bancroft, The Oregon Statesman of Aug. 11, 1855, and other commentators. As the legend runs, Whitman in 1842 heard that the Hudson Bay Company was bringing a colony from the Red River and that the Oregon country was to be secured by the English. Thereupon he started for Washington, explained the importance of Oregon to President Tyler and Daniel Webster, and persuaded them not to surrender Oregon before he could demonstrate the practicability of taking immigrants to that country, which he accomplished triumphantly the following Summer. This, put in the most concise form, is the legend which was created by Spalding, bolstered up by the uncertain and easily excited memories of a few contemporaries, and decorated by local pride, and by the psychological influences which render concrete hero worship so necessary to the popular imagination. Nearly twenty years ago this picturesque myth was popularized in Barrow's Oregon, and since then it has found place in several otherwise reliable histories and books of reference. The success of Spalding has been second only to that of Weems with his tale of Washington and his hatchet.

In its essential features Dr. Mowry's book simply adds another to the curious list of the Whitman myth literature which already bears the names of Barrows, Nixon, and Dye. His book presents some fifty preliminary pages of general history and a very considerable amount of discursive and excursive matter, and his arrangement does not aid the reader in disentangling the facts. On the other hand, while Dr. Mowry reached practically the same conclusions which have been evolved by other champions of the Whitman legend, he assures us that he has endeavored to be impartial and he does not go to the absurd lengths of Barrows and certain others. He acknowledges that the meeting of the missionaries called by Dr. Whitman in September, 1842, was to consider the affairs of the mission, but he adds that there was "another purpose known only to Whitman himself." It may be sub-

WHITMAN AND THE EARLY DAYS OF OREGON. By WILSON A. MOWRY. Pp. 12. Illustrated. 75c. New York: Alfred Knopf & Co. Publishers.

Sierra Madre in the Terra Caliente of Tepic and Talisco and among the Tarascos of Michoacán. His study of the Indians of the Sierra Madre was not completed. He had planned to leave some time in November by Chihuahua for the Rio Grande. He had written Scribner's Sons. This is an important book. Dr. Lumholtz discovered the undoubted descendants of the ancient cave dwellers, and after his first important exploration, for the purpose of studying the habits of the people, he gradually disbanded the entire company of his expedition and remained and lived alone among them. He learned their ways and to some extent their languages, and in 1893 exhibited valuable Tarahumara and Tepehuana collections at the World's Fair in Chicago. In 1894 and 1897 he was again in Mexico pursuing his ethnological studies. He lived among the Indians and observed them strictly at first hand. Numerous striking portions of his story record and describe their marriage customs, their worship, their curious cult of the hircul and other plants, their legends, and their songs and many other things which have been of great value to civilization in the graphophone. He procured also many instructive photographs and specimens of potteries and implements, from which his two volumes are fully illustrated. In 1894 and again at intervals till 1898 he made a number of expeditions. In the same way, roughing it with the Indians. Now and then he picked up a native hunter and a few domestic animals. He subsisted on what he could obtain from the Indians, and for a large part of the time

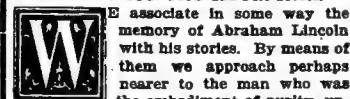
white blood, the son of an Irish Colonel, Sergeant. His parents dying in his babyhood, he is reared, if reared it can be called, by a half caste native woman, and grows up in all his habits and tastes is Hindu, not European. "He had known all evil since childhood, and he had seen all good, and he could speak;" "he had executed unlawful commissions for all sorts of people, and he had gained the nickname of 'the friend of the world.'" He is of the complexion and the features of the middle class sample of the mental acumen attainable through the knowledge of men alone. Writable about thirteen or fourteen years of age, he is impelled by curiosity, restlessness, love of

According to Mr. Howells "Kim" should be strictly forbidden to the public libraries. It is a book to be owned, not borrowed, to "linger over and delay, to return again and yet again," for it is one of the few novels of these latter days that have enriched both literature and life.

"King Midas" is the title of a novel by Upton Sinclair, which the Funk & Wagnall Company will publish in October. It is an American story, the scene of which is laid first in a suburb of New York and later in the Adirondacks. Love plays a prominent part throughout the story, and there are many stirring situations and passages of dramatic as well as of poetic feeling. The text is illustrated with drawings by M. Bakke.

SEPT

LINCOLN. A Collection of Interesting and Authentic Anecdotes About Him.



Associate in some way the memory of Abraham Lincoln with his stories. By means of them we approach perhaps nearer to the man who was the embodiment of purity, unselfishness, and honesty. There is no printed volume devoted to Abraham Lincoln where anecdotes do not give us glimpses of the man himself. In "Lincoln in Story," edited by Mr. Silas G. Pratt, there are to be found many stories gleaned from various sources, and the editor adds that "no anecdote is given which has not been fully verified." A complete life history of Lincoln is not attempted. The stories are, however, arranged in chronological order, and as the salient points of Lincoln's life are mentioned, the warp is formed on "which the various anecdotes are woven."

How did Lincoln acquire his education? When, in 1810, his father had settled at Pigeon Creek, in Indiana, and had built a rough log cabin, Abraham Lincoln went to the village school for a few weeks. During his whole life he never was altogether more than four months at school. At Gentryville Abraham's father ran up another log house, and in it there was a big fireplace, and here the lad would light a fire. He would lie down flat on the floor, with his book in front of him, before the hearth, and thus resting on his stomach his head upon his hand, he would read and study. "There was no writing paper. Fortunately there was a large wooden shovel. On this he would write, using a bit of charcoal. When the shovel was covered over with this copy, Lincoln would scrape it clean with his knife and begin over again. John Hanks, who worked with Lincoln in splitting rails, said:

"When Abe and I returned from work, he would get a piece of corn bread, take a book, and sit down to read while eating; when he had the chance, in the field or at home, he would stop and read, always having some useful book with him."

One remarkable autograph of Lincoln has been preserved. It was written by him when he was fourteen on the leaf of his school book:

Abraham Lincoln, his hand and pen, he will be good but god knows when.

The first dollar Lincoln ever earned he remembered and told Mr. Seward about it. He had built a boat, and two strangers wanted their baggage carried on board of a steamboat. It was for this service that the strangers flung him two half dollars. Lincoln added:

"I could scarcely believe my eyes when I saw the money. You may think this a little thing in these days, and it seems to me now like a trifle, but it was an important incident in my life. The world seemed wider and fairer before me. I was a hopeful boy from that time."

Lincoln was the soul of honesty. When he was keeping store, a poor woman made some small purchase. Making up his sales book he found that he had in error taken 6 cents from her. That same night the young clerk walked three miles so as to return the money to the woman. When he was twenty-three, men were wanted to fight the Indians. Lincoln was elected Captain of a company. Years afterward the President told this story of his military experiences:

One day he was drilling his men, and they were marching with twenty men fronting in line across a field when he wished to pass through a gate into the next field. "I could not for the life of me," said Lincoln, "remember the proper word of command for getting my company 'acrosswise,' so that it could get through the gate, so, as we came near the gate, I shouted: 'This company is dismissed for two minutes, when it will fall in again on the other side of the gate.'"

The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew is the authority for this story of Lincoln. Lincoln was trying a case and was for the defense, the charge being one of assault and battery. The witness for the prosecution Lincoln at once made out to be a humpbacked fellow. He described the fight. Lincoln asked, "Well, my friend, how much ground did you and my client fight over?" The man quickly answered, "About six acres."

"Well," said Lincoln, with a twinkle in his eyes and a smile playing about his mouth, "don't you think that this is an almighty small crop of fight to gather from such a big piece of ground?"

Lincoln's humanity, his love of God's creatures is charmingly told by Mr. Speed. There was a party riding together, when Mr. Lincoln was missed:

"We had passed through a thicket of wild plum and crab trees, and stopped to water our horses, when Hardin came up alone. 'Where is Lincoln?' we all inquired. 'Oh,' replied he, 'I saw him last. He had caught two young birds which the wind had blown out of their nest, and he has been hunting for the nest so as to put them back.' In a short time Lincoln came up, having found the nest and placed the young birds in it. The party laughed at him, but he said: 'I could not have slept if I had not restored those little birds to their mother.'"

During the civil war there was much fault found with the army Chaplains. On one occasion a delegation of clerics of various denominations called on the President, urging on him more discretion in the choice of Chaplains. Then the President told the reverend body a neat little story which was as follows:

Once in Springfield, Ill., I was going off on a short journey, and reached the depot

picked up the money. You may think this a little thing in these days, and it seems to me now like a trifle, but it was an important incident in my life. The world seemed wider and fairer before me. I was a hopeful boy from that time."

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IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

After a long silence Mr. Cable will reappear before the reading public next Saturday in the

MOST DRAMATIC NOVEL OF HIS LITERARY CAREER,

THE CAVALIER

By **GEORGE W. CABLE,**
author of "Old Creole Days," "The Grandissimes," etc.

With eight full-page illustrations, in his happiest manner, by
HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

THERE has never been a story of the Civil War like this one, and the dramatic crises of the tale will give fullest satisfaction to that body of novel-readers to whom "the story" is the chief thing. In addition, the art of a fiction-writer, of which Mr. Cable has been for so many years master, is used at its fullest development to tell the most powerful tale that Mr. Cable has ever devised. THE CAVALIER will take its place as one of the greatest novels of the South in the Civil War, as well as one of the most intensely interesting stories of its accomplished author.

This vigorous novel, which appears in book form without previous serial publication, affords a glimpse of the Civil War as it appeared from the Southern point of view.

CHAMPLAIN.

Interesting Facts in His Life Stated
by the Author of the His-
tory of Canada.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

I happen to be a subscriber to your *Saturday Review* for the current year, and have become quite an admirer of its excellent weekly list of literary fare. The paper by Mr. Ayres on Samuel Champlain in *THE SATURDAY REVIEW* of Aug. 10 interested me a good deal, as I am a Canadian who has been a fairly careful student of the history of this country. It contains, however, a few errors, which perhaps you would permit me to correct, for the better information of your numerous readers and in the interests of historical accuracy.

To begin at the beginning, I may say that Champlain published several volumes of his life and work, instead of one volume, as stated by Mr. Ayres. In 1603 his "Des Sauvages" appeared; in 1613 and 1619 he published his voyages, with valuable maps, and in 1632 an abridgment of the first two voyages, with a continuation bringing down the narrative of his stay in Canada to 1629, together with an appendix on seamanship and examples of the Huron and Montaigne languages. In 1680 the Hakluyt Society of England published an excellent translation of his voyage to Mexico and the West Indies, and in 1870 all his other works were again given to the public.

In the seventy-three intervening years which elapsed prior to 1868, when Champlain, on the 3d of July, laid the foundation of the present City of Quebec, a great change had taken place in the condition of the Algonquin and Huron Indians. The five Iroquois tribes, whose territory extended from Albany to Lake Erie, had risen to great power and authority among the native races. They had subdued and disarmed the Pennsylvania Indians, and held them in a condition of complete vassalage, and when William Penn afterward paid the aboriginal owners of the soil for their land he had to pay for it a second time to their masters, the Iroquois. Toward the north the Iroquois had possessed themselves of the western shore of Lake Champlain, had made repeated forays along the borders of the Algonquin tribes of New England, and had solidly established themselves about Lake George. They had also penetrated to Montreal and utterly destroyed the flourishing Huron town there which Cartier describes. They had crossed the Niagara frontier to fish in the beautiful waters of Lake Simcoe, well within the borders of the Huron country, and had securely established themselves on Lake St. Clair and built a strong fort on its Canadian side, with the view of ultimately subduing the Erie and other Huron tribes who dwelt on the fertile peninsula lying along the western shore of Lake Erie. The numerous lakes and rivers of the present Province of Ontario formed a vast and magnificent hunting ground which the Iroquois specially coveted and had determined to appropriate to their own use.

The Algonquins, with what aid they could get from their less warlike Huron brethren, fought gallantly for over a century to retain possession of their country. But while equally as brave as their foes, they lacked their unity of purpose and political sagacity, and when Champlain appeared among them they were being gradually driven back from their first line of defense, extending from Lake Champlain to Detroit.

The scattered remnants of the Algonquins fled to the fastnesses of the Northwest to shelter themselves from their implacable foes, and were there known as the Ontonagans; and nearly the whole of the present great Province of Ontario was made desolate and became one vast hunting ground for the Iroquois. When the settlement of this province commenced, in 1784, after the close of the War of Independence, there were no Indian titles to extinguish. The few small roving bands of Indians which were found here and there at wide intervals could make no valid claim to any ownership of the soil, and the lieutenants of George III. surveyed and parceled out the country, without let or hindrance, as they saw fit. When it is remembered that the Iroquois could never at any time put more than 2,500 warriors in the field, their successes against the surrounding Indian nations in every direction were most amazing. The power of the Iroquois was at its zenith when Frontenac became Governor of Canada, in 1671. He gradually won their confidence and established the supremacy of France among the western Indians, curbed the authority of the Iroquois by establishing a strong military and trading post at Cataragui, at the head of the St. Lawrence River and by invasions of their territory. From this period may be dated the gradual decline of Iroquois power.

When Champlain established himself at Quebec, in 1608, the Algonquins and the Hurons gladly hailed his arrival among them, in the hope that he would assist them against the Iroquois, who were now vigorously assailing them at various points. Champlain consented to be their ally, and thus gave mortal offense to the Iroquois, who at once became the bitter foes of the French. On the 28th of May, 1609, he formed a war party of the Algonquins, who were on their way to attack the Iroquois. The Richelieu River was ascended, and Champlain presently found himself on the waters of the beautiful lake which still bears his name. The enemy was eventually encountered on the shore of Lake George, and a battle ensued, which, with

the aid of Champlain, resulted in favor of the Algonquins. The Iroquois, however, were not disheartened. In the following year they established themselves in a strongly entrenched position at the head of the Richelieu River, but, owing to French assistance, were again badly defeated. The loss of two battles satisfied the Iroquois that they were unable to cope with the firearms of the palefaces, and for several years they abstained from further expeditions toward the Lower St. Lawrence. Champlain went to France in the Fall of 1615, to promote the interests of his infant colony, and when he returned in the following Spring brought four fathers of the Redemptive Order with him. These were the first priests to settle in Canada. In 1628 the Duke de Ventadour became Viceroy of Canada. He held the Jesuit Order in high esteem. It supplied him with a father confessor and readily entered into his views. Accordingly, in 1635 three Jesuit fathers and two lay brothers, charged with the conversion of the Indians, were sent out to Champlain, who, although not favorable to their order, was too zealous a Roman Catholic not to receive them with all due consideration. They were hospitably entertained by the Recollet fathers, and afterward rewarded their hosts by taking possession of their property and driving them back to France.

In 1615 Champlain engaged in his third and final expedition against the Iroquois. Shortly after his arrival from France he ascended the St. Lawrence to Montreal, then, as afterward, the great Indian rendezvous, where he found his Algonquin and Huron allies full of projects of war against the Iroquois, whom they now purposed to assail among the lakes to the westward with a force of 2,500 warriors. Being exceedingly anxious to explore these regions, Champlain agreed to accompany the expedition.

The combined force of the allied finally advanced against the Iroquois fort at Lake St. Clair, to be badly defeated and compelled to retreat, with Champlain among the wounded. He had received a severe injury in the knee, and feelingly describes the tortures he experienced during the overland journey back to Lake Simcoe in a basket, in which he was tied with cords, like the other wounded. The expedition retreated along the same route by which it had advanced until Lake Nipissing was reached. Heriot, whose history of Canada, published in 1804, was chiefly based upon all the best French authorities, states at Page 25, Volume I, that Champlain soon recovered from his wound, and asked for a guide and canoe to return to Quebec. But the Hurons were anxious to keep him with them, and declined to redeem their promises, formerly given, to convey him back to Montreal, so Champlain was forced to winter at Lake Nipissing. Upon finding in the Spring that he was expected to join a new expedition against the Iroquois, he secretly departed, on the 20th of May, 1616, with Pierre Joseph, a Recollet father, and some friendly Hurons. He reached Quebec on the 11th of July, and shortly afterward sailed for France, where he remained for four years. I may add that I can find no evidence whatever to show that Champlain ever even saw Lake Ontario, or that he ever ascended the St. Lawrence beyond Lake St. Louis. With regard to Champlain's map, to which Mr. Ayres alludes, I feel confident that if the country around Lake St. Clair, in Essex and Kent Counties, Ontario, is carefully examined, that map will be verified by local geographical conditions. J. MERCIER McMULLEN, Brockville, Ontario, Sept. 17, 1901.

French Discovery and Occupancy

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

For a century and a half France virtually claimed and maintained supremacy not only of the great lakes, but of the vast domain stretching north and west. In 1609, as mentioned in my communication last week, Samuel de Champlain, Acting Governor of New France, set out on a tour of exploration, discovery, and conquest. Penetrating the beautiful lake which has rendered his name immortal, he defeated the Iroquois and took possession of the country in the name of Henry IV., King of France—Henry of Navarre.

He was delighted with the newly discovered land; writing of the "fine trees similar to those we have in France, and vases handsomer than any I ever saw." "Continuing our route along the west side of the lake, contemplating the country, I saw on the east side very high mountains, capped with snow." (This is manifestly an error of translation or entry; he clearly refers to White Face, a conspicuous Adirondack mountain; there are none on the east side nearer than the Green Mountains.) "I asked the Indians if these parts were inhabited; they answered me yes, and that they were the Iroquois, and that there were in these parts beautiful valleys, and fields fertile in corn."

Champlain pursued his explorations into distant regions, even extending to the New England coast; he introduced the Recollet Fathers in 1615; and subsequently the Jesuits came over to assist in christianizing the Indians. He was indefatigable in extending the power and domain of his King. He died in 1635 greatly lamented.

The valley of Champlain does not appear from records to have attracted settlers until the close of the seventeenth century. The Jesuit "Relations" refer to the work of the missionaries among the Iroquois. Forts were built at some points on the lower end of the lake; one at the mouth of the Richelieu, 1642; another, by M. de Chamby, 1655; a third, St. Thomas, etc.

Fort de la Jonque was built later. In 1758 Fort St. Frederic was built on the extreme rocky promontory of Crown Point, where the lake was supposed to terminate, and Wood Creek, to join close to the eastern shore. This fort was subsequently enlarged, and constituted an important outpost in the Iroquois country. It has been shamelessly destroyed. Opposite at Chimney Point, was a small fort, and down on the beautiful slope of the terrace was the thrifty village of Pandon. Remains of the houses, cellars, etc., can still be seen. I have found in these long disused cellars various domestic relics. Pandon was occupied until the French abandoned Ticonderoga, Crown Point, etc. In 1779, when the white flag was lowered, not to float again in that locality, Judge Strong, (Vermont Gazetteer), mentions this village, and Major Rogers (Journal, May 16, 1758), refers to a village on the east side of the lake, near Chimney Point.

From 1609 to 1759 the authority of France reigned supreme over the entire northwest. In 1759 the Earl of London planned new campaigns in America to thwart the advance of the French. One was against Fort Du Quena, near which Braddock had been defeated and killed. Another against Ticonderoga and Crown Point. Abercrombie was assigned to this latter command, with Lord Howe, second. Abercrombie moved against the fort where Montcalm was entrenched with 4,000 men. After a fierce and bloody battle of four hours the English withdrew, leaving 2,000 dead and wounded. In the following year Lord Amherst, who had been assigned to the new army, advanced against Ticonderoga, only to find it dismantled and abandoned. Montcalm, distrusting the Indians, that they might attempt to intercept his return to Canada, decided to abandon both Ticonderoga and Crown Point. Amherst did not attempt to pursue, but rested at Crown Point, where he built the most formidable military work in North America, next to Quebec. The cost has been stated at \$10,000,000.

I visited these great old ruins a few days since. The walls of blue limestone are as conspicuous and desolate as a burned-out building in Broadway. They are inclosed by a fosse cut out of the hard lime rock, presenting a most formidable work. They cover about seven acres. These interesting historical ruins, including Fort Frederick, should be preserved from further vandalism. It is discreditable to our Government and people that they have been thus long neglected and despoiled. A small appropriation could secure the property, as I understand Col. Cannon is willing to convey titles to either the State or United States for small consideration. It is hoped some speedy action will be taken to this end.

W. De H.

Ellimethtown, N. Y., Sept. 10.

Classics in Leather.

Apparently no series of English classics, however limited, is considered distinctive or representative unless it includes a copy of "Frankenstein," why, we are unable to say. It is purely a work of the imagination, written in a Teutonic style that leaves little for speculation and plenty for discovery in the field of anachronisms and the natural sciences. Still, the intermittent reputation of this book is not without excuse. The popular fallacies that have been suggested around it can only be laid low by its perusal. The number of writers who should have read "Frankenstein," and yet have not read it, is appalling. Rarely is any reference made to the book but we hear about "that monster Frankenstein."

Now, poor Frankenstein was not the monster at all, yet for years he has done rhetorical services as such. It can only be fervently hoped that the successive editions of Mrs. Shelley's fantastic and tiresome tale may at last stamp out the fallacy.

With the copy of "Frankenstein" comes, in the same series, the Gem Classics, a beautiful little copy of Rochefoucauld's reflections and maxims, translated from the editions of 1678 and 1677, with notes and a biographical sketch by Messrs. Bund and Friewell. This edition of the maxims is most useful, for collateral readings are given showing the same ideas expressed by Rochefoucauld's famous predecessors or successors. The following example will show how thoroughly the editors have done their work:

408.—The most dangerous folly of old persons who have been lovable is to forget that they are no longer so. ("Every woman who is not absolutely ugly thinks herself handsome. The suspicion of age no woman, let her be ever so old, forgives.")—Lord Chesterfield, Letter 123.

Thus it will be seen that ideas even remotely related are placed together. Both "Frankenstein" and "Reflections" in their pliable Venetian morocco covers and gold mountings leave nothing to be desired as pieces of bookmaking.

"Andrea Mantegna," by Paul Kristeller, author of "Early Florentine Woodcuts," will be published in October by Longmans, Green & Co. It will have 26 photogravure plates and 162 illustrations. "Speeches and Addresses," by the Hon. E. J. Burckett, have been brought out in attractive form by The State Journal Company of Lincoln, Neb. The volume includes talks on various occasions of local and political importance.

*FRANKENSTEIN; or, The Modern Prometheus. By Mrs. Shelley. 16mo. Pp. 355. New York: James Pott & Co. \$1.

REFLECTIONS; or, Sentences and Moral Maxims. By Francois Duc de la Rochefoucauld. Prince de Marsillac. Translated by J. W. Bund and J. Hain Friewell. New York: James Pott & Co. \$1.

Scribner's
for October
Is Now Ready

Some prominent articles are Theodore Roosevelt's "With the Cougar Hounds," describing the hunting of mountain lions with dogs in Colorado, and illustrated with photographs; the second instalment of Gen. F. V. Greene's story of "The United States Army," fully illustrated; "A Horse Fair Pilgrimage," an illustrated descriptive article by E. S. Nadal picturing the life and activity of the Country Horse Fair, and full of the color and atmosphere of the scene. William Allen White has a new Western political story, "A Triumph's Evidence," and Walter A. Wyckoff has an article on "Incidents of the Slums." There is an important essay on "Thomas Carlyle," by W. C. Brownell, and stories by Margaret Sutton Briscoe, Carolyn Wells, and the third instalment of J. A. Mitchell's delightful serial, "The Pines of Lory." The cover, designed by Walter Appleton Clark, is in ten colors, and is one of the richest and most beautiful of the Scribner covers.

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STREET

THE SULTAN.

Abdul-Hamed's Private Life Described by M. Dorys in No Flattering Terms.

CARDAN wrote an apology for Nero, and of late times there have been produced the defenses of Marat, Danton, and Robespierre. It is then highly probable that at some future period there will be transcribed a flattering tribute to the memory of his Majesty Abdul-Hamed II, Sultan of Turkey. "The Private Life of the Sultan of Turkey," as Georges Dorys writes it, we are inclined to think, must be taken "cum grano salis." The author uses unsparingly the largest amount of vitriol, with which he asperges the Sultan. The translator, Mr. Arthur Hornblow, writes:

One feels, when reading M. Dorys's pages, that he may be making the worst of the case. No man is so bad that there is no good in him somewhere. Yet no one who reads carefully the daily newspapers can help being struck by the startling corroboration recent cable dispatches from Constantinople give to M. Dorys's statements. The particular incident alluded to was the dispatch that the Sultan, having his teeth attended to, "drew a revolver on the luckless dentist, who had happened to give him a little extra wrench, thinking the latter had designs on his life."

And who is M. Dorys? "Dorys" is a pseudonym. The father of the author "was the late Prince of Samos, at one time one of the late Sultan's ministers," and Governor of Crete. From his father M. Dorys may have obtained information relative to the youth of the present Sultan. M. Dorys joined the Young Turk Party, a liberal and revolutionary organization, and was forced to leave Turkey and to find a refuge in Paris. As it is, the work of M. Dorys has excited the anger of the Sultan, and according to Mr. Hornblow appeals have been made to the Government of different countries to suppress it, particularly in France. If the translator is to be believed, the Sultan has condemned M. Dorys to death.

Abdul-Hamed, the prime subject of M. Dorys's invectives, was born Sept. 22, 1842, and is the son of Abdul-Medjid and "a slave of Armenian origin." The Armenian blood the Sultan repudiates and calls it "an insulting fable." Both the Sultan's father and mother, according to the author, suffered from pulmonary troubles, and so Abdul-Hamed "came into the world, therefore, with the germs of the malady that carried off his father and mother, but so far has succeeded in resisting them." M. Dorys dwells at length on the life of the young man who was to be Sultan. Serious attention is not to be given to the many stories which always accompany the youth of Turkish or any other rulers.

According to the author, it was in his boyish days that the present Sultan became a firm believer in magic and the black art. In 1876 came the coup d'etat, which deposed Abdul Aziz, and his nephew Mourad became Sultan. At this time it was believed that there would come about then radical changes in Turkey. Unfortunately, Mourad developed insanity. Then Abdul-Hamed succeeded Mourad. M. Dorys suggests that there were all kinds of plots having to do with the advent of the present Sultan. At first the author intimates that the attitude assumed by the Sultan was satisfactory, but soon his policy "alienated the affection of the public, and all the more easily as the new Padiashah personally was a distinctly unsympathetic personage."

The personal traits of the Sultan M. Dorys draws with no flattering hand. According to the photographs in the volume Abdul-Hamed II, when ascending the throne was not a bad-looking man. To-day:

His jaws have grown broader, giving his face a brutality it did not have before; the cheek bones, formerly unnoticeable, protrude prominently on hollow cheeks, which have been covered for more than twenty years by a short beard, now quite gray, and which he himself dyes very clumsily various shades of brown and brownish red with a mixture of coffee and gall nut, the receipt of which was given him by a shaman. He is bald, and this he hides by means of an enormous fan. His nose is hooked and his mustache dyed, which conceals a cruel upper lip. The eyes, concealed from their shading, are keen and short. In short, the entire physiognomy of the Sultan confirms his odious characteristics, even that of the hypocritical gentleness that he assumes at times. He has rich city legs, and is the victim of neurasthenia, and is a womanizer.

Studying the portrait on the first page, the physiognomist makes it out to be an ill-favored type of Semitism. Intelligence is accorded to the Sultan, only "tyranny and the continual fear in which he lives have led him to devote all his energies to his personal preservation, and to use only the faculties which contribute to that end, such as distrust, cunning, and the instinct of defense."

Clever certainly is Abdul-Hamed, for he knows how to extricate himself from many dilemmas. M. Dorys declares that he shows a Chinese astuteness. "He is full of dissimulated obstinacy, and only yields to force with the secret intention of getting back later what he is compelled temporarily to abandon." The author of the volume makes out the Sultan to be the very worst of human beings.

As a summary, according to M. Dorys, the Sultan has means of "most beneficence," the sting which he becomes violent. He is said to have beaten his secretaries and to have thrown an inkstand at a Pasha, and on another occasion to have drawn a revolver on a personage who differed from him. Abdul-Hamed, according to the au-

thor, always carries about him three revolvers.

On the Bosphorus is Yildiz, where the Sultan dwells. It is not a palace, but a "chaos of buildings constituting the imperial residence." Here the Sultan indulges in his tastes. There are hot-houses, and a collection of animals. Abdul-Hamed is careful of what he eats or drinks. There is constantly in attendance a "taster." This personage must sample the food or drink which the Sultan may use. There are, too, cats and dogs, and to them are thrown scraps of food so as to see if there is any poison. What is of interest is a detailed account of the harem in the Yildiz. There is something particularly florid in the title given to the Grand Eunuch of the Imperial Harem, "Dar-us-seadet-us-charif-aghassay, or Guardian of the Gates of Felicity." Life in the harem as it is described, shows the degradation of women.

Lying on divans or silk-covered sofas, squatting on Boukars rugs in careless attitude that set off the symmetrical lines of their bodies and express eloquently enough the sadness of their empty existence, most of them follow with their eyes the blue spiral formed by the perfumed smoke of their cigarettes or narghileh, and toy with a hand covered with rings with the amber beads of their teeth. They adore Angora cats, parrots, doves; coffee, cards, and suggestive stories. The Sultan has thirteen children. His eldest son is Prince Selim-Effendi, and the Prince has but one wife. M. Dorys writes that Prince Selim is a thoroughly good man, but "subjected to exasperating surveillance, deprived of all communication, not only with the outside world, but with the people of the palace, and even with his own brothers."

It is hardly necessary to allude to the anomalous condition of Turkey and the many difficulties which beset the Sultan. At the beginning of the present century there must be many who believe that within the next fifty years there will be no Turkey in Europe. What credit there is to be placed in the charges made by M. Dorys we do not know. We should suppose that the safety of the Ottoman realm would depend on the conservatism of its ruler. Mohammedanism cannot change. The state with its peculiar ideas, blocking an advancing civilization, invites its own ruin. The guardian of the Bosphorus only exists because of European jealousies. It is likely that the crisis is not so far distant. There always is the Armenian trouble, and it is to the interests of an unscrupulous neighbor that this strife of religions should always be continued.

Verses by Mr. Dobson.

Mr. Austin Dobson has put forth a pretty volume of verses not hitherto seen in book form. There are sixty of the poems, and they belong, as the prefatory note tells us, to different periods of the author's life. Some have never appeared before. Only 125 copies of this little work have been printed and the type broken up. Thus the collection will assuredly come to be numbered among those books which the bibliophile loves to gather. But the lover of polite verse will also find gratification in a perusal of the booklet, while the admirers of certain American poets to whom Mr. Dobson has addressed tributary verses, will appreciate the delicacy of the compliments contained in them as well as the polish of the workmanship. Mr. Dobson has long enjoyed a comfortable position among the writers of polite verse, and the contents of "Christina Viviva" embrace not a few examples of his recent work. For instance, who cannot enjoy this little dedication of "At the Sign of the Lyre" to Edmund Clarence Stedman?

No need to-day that we commend
This pliance to your care, O Friend!
You steered the bark that went before
Between the whirlpool and the shore;
So though we want no pilot now,
We write your name upon the prow.

The inscription in a volume of verses sent to the late H. C. Sumner is especially charming:

Witness my hand, (and seal thereto)
All ye who wrong by word or sign
Made me an unprotected mine,
I wish you something else to do
May all your bills at once fall due!
May all, whose grace you seek, decline
Witness my hand!

But you, acute, accomplished, true,
And candid, who in every line
Denote a search for sparkling diction,
Be blessed! There's good in there for you,
Witness my hand!

Another charming address is this to George H. Boughton:
Spring sits and waits by hill and dell
In barren copse and blossoms close
Reveries the memory of the reed,
And breaks the yellow daffodil.

Look how the spars of crocus fill
The radiant hollows of the snow—
Spring stirs and wakes!

Yet what to you are months? At will
For you the season comes and goes;
We watch the flower that fades and
But on your happy canvas still
Lingers stem and waist!

Besides the charm of its tribute to an artist, this poem shows with what facile grace Mr. Dobson handles the rondo form. The little book contains many gems such as these quoted.

"Miraculous, Count de St. Germain," by E. and H. Pinchard, is a fine comedy, by the author of "A. J. R.," which the Frederick A. Stokes Company have in preparation. The forthcoming book deals with the Normans and Saxons of the Conquest era, written in poetic prose, which is a thorough knowledge with the theme. The author says: "I am to be strong and the book presents a picture of the English people in the days of the Conquest."

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This remarkable and timely book is written by GEORGES DORYS, son of the late Prince of Samos, a former Minister of the Sultan and Governor of Crete. Translated by Arthur Hornblow. Uniform with "The Private Life of King Edward VII." The author has left the domain of the Sultan of Turkey, and is now a member of the Young Turk Party and a resident of Paris. He has been recently condemned to death by the Sultan on account of this book, and will be executed should he return to Constantinople.

A Story of American Politics.

Written by WALTER BARR. He has produced a novel of politics in the West which shows the richness of a field comparatively undeveloped. The evolution of his central figure, who passes through various stages as clerk, lobbyist, legislator, and Governor, is sketched with a graphic realism which is absolutely convincing.

A Charming Romance.

F. FRANKFORT MOORE, author of "The Jewessy Bride," "A Grey Eye or So," &c., has produced in "A Nest of Linnets" a story exceedingly happy in its delicate reproduction of eighteenth century atmosphere. The love scenes are written with a delicacy and grace admirably befitting the finer aspects of the period.

By the Author of "David Harum."

The publishers of "David Harum" have the pleasure of presenting the only other story written by the lamented EDWARD NORMAN WESTCOTT. Mr. Westcott's business life lay with practical financial matters, and in "The Teller" he has drawn upon his knowledge of life in a bank.

No. 304, Appletons' Town and Country Library.

A novel, by ADA CAMBRIDGE, author of "The Three Miss Kings," &c. This is in many ways the best developed and strongest novel this always interesting writer has given us. The action passes in London and the country, although there are reminiscences of the antipodes. The story is a social study, and the work of the devastators, feminine and masculine, is traced in domestic and in social life.

D. APPLETON AND COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

THE OCTOBER CENTURY

TWO STORIES—

"ROSALIE,"
By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS

"BRED IN THE BONE,"
By THOMAS NELSON PAGE

OTHER STORIES BY

BRET HARTE - VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE
THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW IN NEW YORK
By ex-Judge HENRY E. HOWLAND

With John S. Sargent's portraits of Joseph H. Choate and James C. Carter, and other illustrations by Arthur I. Keller.
An interesting article with photos of scenes in court-rooms, law offices, etc., etc.

PRESIDENT HADLEY OF YALE

An anonymous article with full-page portrait.

"The Sun of New Japan," "A French Government School from the Inside," with illustrations by CASTAGNE and BELVAL. Etc., Etc.

FROM READERS.

Rear Admiral Roe Corrects John Fliske.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Any work coming to us from the pen of the late lamented Prof. John Fliske must be received with profound respect and the deepest interest. A writer of such vast versatility of learning and scholarly endowments, who can write with equal lucidity on cosmic evolution, on the unseen universe, on the ultimate constitution of matter, and on American history, is certainly an honor to American scholarship and a marvel of intellectual capacity. His presentation of the opening scenes of the great civil war, in the West, the classical simplicity of style in describing the flanking movements of the Union armies from St. Louis to Vicksburg, remind us of the great Greek historian of the Peloponnesian war.

But I have now to deal with his chapter on the movements of the Farragut fleet in the six days' battles by day and night at the fortresses of St. Philip and Jackson; and at Chalmette, and the capture of New Orleans.

Men of action who participated in the tremendous scenes of the war for the Union are justified in requiring that their records should not only be full and complete, but above all that they should be strictly accurate.

During the five days of bombardment of the great fortresses built by the United States Government nothing is said of the daily details of the wooden corvettes of the fleet to move up to easy range of both forts and deliver their fire, receiving that of the cross fire of these forts in return. On one of these occasions the Onida was seriously crippled by the enemy's fire. In any other navy such actions would be counted as the extreme of audacity, and the English officers said, a desperate thing; and yet such has been the training and audacity of our naval seamen in all wars since the American Revolution.

We are told that Lieut. Commander Caldwell steered his gunboat through a channel between the outer schooner on the east bank right under the guns of St. Philip, passed above the fort, turned around and came down, and with full force struck the great chain cable stretched across the river over the decks of a line of schooners and carried it away, and thus opened the passage for the ships of the fleet. All this is pure fiction. What happened was this: Capt. Caldwell boarded this schooner from a small boat, with three or four men only, armed with sledge hammers and an iron bolt and a dark lantern, and groped his way to the cable on the fore-castle, found the shackle, drove out its bolt, and the schooners swung wide apart, leaving the passage wide open for Farragut and his fleet. It was thus that the lower Mississippi was opened to the arms of the Union army and navy. There was no passage between the outer schooner and the river bank, for the cable passed from the vessel to a heavy anchor deeply embedded in the bank of the river. This feat of Caldwell's was one of the finest of the war, and may parallel that of passing Island No. 10. It seems that the crew of the schooner, not suspecting such audacity, were all ashore smoking their pipes with the garrison of St. Philip, and it was a providential thing for Farragut and his brave Captains of the fleet.

We are also told that a fire raft came down the river from the forts and passed so near to the Hartford that it set her tarred rigging on fire, from which deadly peril she was saved by the discipline and courage of her officers and seamen, but we are not told that innumerable fire rafts, 500 feet in length, filled the river, and that it was literally aflame from bank to bank, and that against a three-knot current the ships threaded their way under the cross fire of the two Government forts and the raking fire of the squadron of Confederate gunboats above them and fought their way to victory.

Prof. Fliske passes very lightly over the action at Chalmette. Here were two heavy earthwork batteries, one on each bank, crossing their fire in midchannel, armed with heavy army columbiads and naval guns from the navy yard at Norfolk. Farragut, at the van of the port column, pushed ahead of his line and drew the fire of both batteries on himself, and then slowly dropped down stream. The Pensacola, in the van of the starboard column, moved ahead, followed by the Mississippi and the Brooklyn. With their broadsides of nine and twelve inch grape they swept the gunners from their guns, and the second victory was won. It is just to say that these ships suffered more injuries and received more wounds in this splendid action than they did at the terrible fire from the forts below.

When the fleet arrived at New Orleans the ships anchored before the city front in single echelon. This position brought the Pensacola directly abreast of the United States Mint, from whose tower there floated the flag of the State of Louisiana. The following morning Flag Officer Farragut sent an order to the Pensacola to send an armed party ashore to the Mint to haul down the State flag and hoist that of the United States in its place. The officers and men of the boat pushed their way through the angry mob of people, ascended the top of the Mint, and hoisted the flag on the flagstaff.

Shortly after the flagship Hartford signaled the fleet to attend divine service. Just previous to calling the crew to the quarter deck for prayers the executive officer of the Pensacola ordered the two best Gun Captains in the ship to go into the

mainmast, where was mounted a twelve-pounder brass howitzer, and train the gun on the foot of the flagstaff of the Mint, and at any interference with the flag by any person to fire. Officers and crew were assembled on the quarter deck and the service was partially finished when the gun was fired. The man in the top shouted: "Flag is down, Sir!" In an instant the crew broke from the quarter deck, manned their guns, and I could hear the click, click, click, of the lock hammers throughout the whole startled battery. Fortunately, if not providentially, the ordnance officer, Lieut. Stillwell, had removed every primer and not a gun was discharged. Imagination alone must conjecture the result if these primers had not been removed, and it is quite possible if the ship's guns had sent their shells into the heart of the city all the guns of the fleet would have followed the example.

The shell from the Pensacola's howitzer exploded at the foot of the flagstaff, and the man who pulled down the flag was killed. The man who was executed by sentence of court-martial under Gen. Butler was his companion and accessory to the act, and both men truly deserved their fate.

The Count of Paris belongs to a brave and chivalrous nation, but I cannot say what officers of the French Army may have done, if after the Commune, while peaceably walking the streets of the City of Paris, women of the petroleum class had spat upon their persons and their uniforms, but I am quite certain they would not have sent them bouquets and bonbons. The uniform is quite as much the symbol of national government as the flag. To quote the odious epithet of these petroleumers given to Gen. Butler comes with an ill-grace from a patriotic heart. If Gen. Butler had done no worse thing than to suppress such unspeakable outrages, coming from people who lay great stress on chivalrous sentiments, we might be willing to pass him over in silence and oblivion.

It is just to assume that Prof. Fliske edited this work in undue haste, and that he neglected to study his authorities with his customary industry and that supreme vigilance which is the special attribute of a keen and conscientious historian.

F. A. ROE,

Rear Admiral, United States Navy.
Washington, D. C., Sept. 11, 1901.

The Short Stories of Mr. Quiller-Couch.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

The literature of the English people has a rarer contribution than we in America seem to perceive in the fiction of Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch, particularly in his briefer short stories and sketches. A recent re-reading of his "Delectable Duchy," "Is Noughts and Crosses," and his "I Saw Three Ships," leaves me with an unusually fine sense of the certainty of point achieved in each of the many delightful little artistic brevities that make up these small volumes. In each we find struck out as a spark from flint some evasive but nevertheless poignant manifestation of individual life—not the elusive or recalcitrant experience of cultivated men and women, but oftenest the experience so peculiar to primitive, simple life, as to impress one with the author's sure touch with human instinctive nature in general. These stories remind one of those polished, wrought bits of art in modern French fiction (Mau-passant's, for instance), in which some mood, some attribute of individual life, is set forth in the form of a single intense impression. In Mr. Quiller-Couch's stories there is an ease of accomplishment that pleases by the impartation of freshness, his colors, his impressions of form and shade, his suggestion of weather, the magical tint of small flowers, clear water moving swiftly in little streams, the feel of well-worn doorsteps—his impressions of all such seem so first-hand and unsought, so almost unconscious, as to be, as it were, not a communication, but one's own experience and possession. If the function of art, at the hands of nature, is to beget sensation, then Mr. Quiller-Couch's service is to generate within one the sensation of renewal, fresh eye and ear and touch. And let me not fail to mention in this my little record of enthusiasm that the author lacks no seriousness; there is, however, no sentiment, no neat saying and true, but just an intimate betrayal of life, the soul of man, his tragedies of origin and setting, the bitter and the sweet in experience, the loves and hates of men and women, their half-conscious perception of the sacred, the finer elements in life—all these, with always just an added suggestion of the effect of age and long time in them, are set down in hints light but never cynical or overfull of sad questionings—rather in a simply inevitable, human way. PAUL THOMAS.

Opelika, Ala., Aug. 21, 1901.

"Resurrection" as a Vacation Book.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

W. L. Alden, in one of his London letters, says "that E. F. Benson is reckless enough to dream of taking Tolstol's 'Resurrection' with him for reading in the country," and makes quite merry over a man "going to the seashore for his one holiday in the year" with any book "that in the slightest degree compels him to think." Now, it just happened as I ran my eye down the columns of this particular SATURDAY REVIEW I was bound for the seashore "for my one yearly holiday," and this very "Resurrection," with its flame-colored bindings, was strapped in my satchel. On the Jersey shore, "where shouts the

inspiring sea," I read this most depressing, yet heart-searching, of books, and found in the sunlit waters an antidote for its gloomy pages.

And just here I take issue with your witty correspondent, and say that, while a volume of Tiddits or playing at "Foxy Grandpa" with the children may be a delightful change after the day's dull, official grind, yet, when the yoke is cast aside and nature's thousand faces smile serenely around us, then is the time to plunge into the deeper waters of thought, and revel with Emerson and Carlyle, "amid the immensities and eternities." As for Benson, I trust that he read "Resurrection" from cover to cover, and took time to remember that books like his "Dodo" foster social conditions, which, Russified and brutalized, produce models for artist-reformers of the Tolstol type.

And Tolstol! Have his critics and reviewers ever considered what an admirable novel of Russian life he might write if he would only lay aside for a moment his political and religious speculations? His very strenuousness renders his vision oblique and destroys his sense of proportion. If I were master of a good Russian epistolary style I would certainly write to the grand old excommunicate and ask him if in his declining years he would not lay aside his weapons long enough to tell us of the true Russian, and of the sound national heart which beats beneath the autocratic and priestly shell. If Tolstol would do this, sympathetically, lovingly, with the illumination and insight of true genius, another volume would be added to the hundred best books, and one which the most world-weary book reviewer might thrust into his side pocket as he boarded the train for his annual outing.

JESSE C. JOY.

New York, Sept. 19, 1901.

Not Responsible for Publisher's Advertisements.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

Your London correspondent, in common with several of his countrymen, seems to be much disturbed because Mr. Lane is alleged to have announced that "The Aristocrats" when still anonymous was by the most beautiful woman in London." If Mr. Lane ever did make any such announcement, which may be questioned, as even publishers are not guilty of everything attributed to them, these agitated paragraphs might pause to reflect that the real author was not in London at the time, had not been for nearly two years, so that

the description could not possibly apply to her; also, that Mr. Lane doubtless had been carried away by the beauty of Lady Helen Pole—which nobody will refuse to acknowledge—and felt justified in speaking of her as the author until such time as her creator should consent to make herself known. The lack of gallantry displayed by these paragraphs is astonishing. Most of them appear to be written by men, but for that matter I have encountered more petty spite from men in my literary career than from women, doubtless because more men have tried and failed; and failure elevates the larger nature only. I am sorry to be called upon to assert that I had nothing to do with Mr. Lane's unique method of advertising my book, but this exhibition of malice compels it. GERTRUDE ATHERTON.

New York, Sept. 23, 1901.

A Disappointing Voice.

To The New York Times Saturday Review:

To hear a book praised is pleasanter than to hear it condemned, but to hear "The Crisis" universally and indiscriminately praised and to know it has been for months the most popular book in America, makes one pause and reflect. Does this book deserve its popularity? Will it live even five years?

That it is readable and holds one's interest by its excellent character drawing is undeniable, but will anybody assert that it is destined to become a classic, or deny that it is very hastily written? The copy I read was printed with such speed that some of the pages were duplicated and twenty or thirty were omitted. While I disliked the duplicating of the pages, I regretted but little that any portion of his novel was left out. Just as the publishers have printed the book hastily and carelessly, in the same manner has Mr. Churchill written his latest novel.

In the beginning the novel treats of Eli-phlet Hopper, and one thinks, naturally, that he is the hero. Later, he is dropped in favor of Stephen Brice, and one finds out afterward that Hopper is the villain. From what I could gather, also, from my imperfect copy, Virginia Carvel becomes engaged to Stephen Brice while she is still engaged to her Confederate lover. Whether these examples themselves are of importance or not is immaterial. The novel reads as if written under pressure, and while it may live for a time because of the popularity of the author's "Richard Carvel," there is little in "The Crisis" that has an enduring quality.

CHARLES S. RATHBUN.
Mount Vernon, N. Y., Sept. 16, 1901.

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patriotism and of love."—*Book Lovers' Library Bulletin*.

"No more vivid piece of writing has been done by any late author of fiction than the description of that bitterly contested fight, which settled once for all the question of supremacy on the Lakes."—*Boston Transcript*.

"The breath and life of the book are its pervasive humor. . . . You see the fun is genuine and of an innocent and kindly sort."—*New York Herald*.

"A rugged philosophy, kindly humor and loyal devotion are characteristic of the man D'ri. The book is beautifully illustrated and artistically bound."—*St. Louis Globe Democrat*.

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BOOKS AND MEN.

In speaking of a recent pillage made by a party of London gentlemen to Wessex, we took occasion to say, parenthetically, that the Wessex country was not intrinsically romantic and beautiful, but could only move as viewed through the illusions produced by the novelist—that is to say, through the literary art of Thomas Hardy. The passage was shown to this author by Mr. Clement K. Shorter, and a gentle remonstrance was penned to consequence.

This statement is rather unfair to Wessex, and indeed, quite inaccurate, as will be evident when it is explained that the party of visitors did not go near the intrinsically romantic spots imperfectly described in the novels, but, like almost all tourists, adhered for the most part to the London highway and the branch highway passing through the heath district, which is rather impressive and lonely than "romantic" or "beautiful." Had they, for instance, visited Shaston or Shaftesbury, Bullbarrow, Nettlescombe, Toot, Dogberry Hill, High Stoy, Cross in Hand, Bubb Down Hill, Toller Down, Wynyard's Gap, and a dozen other such places for inland scenery, and the coast cliffs between Swanage and Lyme Regis for marine, such a remark could not have been made. But then, most of these spots lie miles out of the regular way, and few of them can be reached, except on foot. The pilgrims were not absent from London much more than twelve hours altogether, returning there the same evening; and it is utterly impossible to see the recesses of this country in such a manner, not to mention those adjoining.

This is all right, but the passage on going the rounds of the London literary paragoners became strangely changed, until its last appearance, in the columns of the Academy, where such things arrive sooner or later, has moved a contributor to that periodical to sympathize with Mr. Hardy that his "American guests" were not more appreciative:

I have been greatly amused at the paragraph of American origin regarding the above, but I can well understand Mr. Thomas Hardy not seeing the humor of it, and being a little hurt and indignant; the whole thing is so characteristic of our cousins. They come as guests. They are grateful and appreciative, but their standard for natural beauty does not favor the purely pastoral. They are all for associations, either with persons or with places.

A Housemaid of Carlyle. The visit made a few months ago by an elderly woman to the Carlyle House, at 5 Cheyne Row, has brought forth several letters which throw some light upon the domestic affairs of the Carlyles. The woman had been Mrs. Carlyle's housemaid in the middle sixties, and she was able to furnish the custodian of the house with some letters written by Jane Carlyle to her. These letters with others, together with some explanatory data furnished by Mr. Alexander Carlyle, form an interesting article in the October Critic. Of course one does not look for material of much historical or biographical importance in the correspondence between a maid and her mistress, but such it is, as the editor of the letters remarks: "The bright humor and easy flow of converse which make all that Mrs. Carlyle wrote such delightful reading, are not wanting even here." The servant well recalled several of Carlyle's visitors—Ruskin, Tyndall, Darwin, Tennyson, Dean Stanley, the Duke of Argyll, and others. Here is the close of one of the most characteristic epistles engaging the servant, who was called Jessie, but who has since become Mrs. Broadfoot:

I have written in a great hurry, having an appointment at some distance, and in great pain, you would not think of without being told—that cat—I wish she were dead! But I can't shorten her days' because—see my poor dear wee dog liked her! Well, there she is—and as long as she attends Mr. C. at his meals, (she doesn't care a rap for tobacco for him at any other times) so long will Mr. C. continue to give her bits of meat and dribbles of milk to the ruination of the carpets and hearthrug—I have over and over again pointed out to him the stains she has made—but he won't believe them. And the dining room carpet was so old and ugly that it wasn't worth rows with one's husband about! Now, however, that nice new cloth must be protected against the Cat-abuse. So what I wish is that you would shut up the creature when Mr. C. has breakfast, or dinner, or tea. And if he remarks on her absence, say it was my express desire. He has no idea what a selfish, immoral, improper beast she is, nor what mischief she does to the carpets.

About two years ago Limited Editions Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. commenced the issuing of an occasional finely made book in limited editions. These included Mr. Newell's translation of Michael Angelo's "Sonnets and Madrigals," Dr. Brown's edition of the Rubaiyat and Thoreau's essay "Of Friendship." The books all went out of print before publication, and are now selling at a premium. Three new books of this character are to be issued this Fall. The first is Xavier de Maistre's "Voyage d'autour de ma Chambre," which will be issued with the text in French and with decorations in keeping with its eighteenth century spirit. The engraved title page is by Sidney L. Smith. The volume will also contain a fine photogravure portrait and etched headpieces, all fine specimens of modern engraving. The second book to be thus issued is Miss Frothingham's translation of "Obermann: Letters to a Friend," by Senancour. This is the first English version of an author who greatly impressed Matthew Arnold, and called forth two of his finest poems. The typography of the two volumes is dignified and simple, with but little use of ornament. The last volume, "Mr. Brown's Letters to a Young Man About Town," are sketches of social life in London, "inimitable, wise, easy, playful, and worldly," and are said to be characteristic of Thackeray's humor and

insight. The typography of fifty years ago has been chosen as a proper setting for these letters. The volume will also contain an old-fashioned title page; the binding being of hand-made marbled paper. These books are all designed by Bruce Rogers and printed at the Riverside Press under his supervision. Descriptive circulars may be had upon application to the publishers.

Julian Ralph's New Book. Mr. Julian Ralph, who arrives in this city in a few days to spend the winter, is bringing over the manuscript of a new novel, which is rather original in plot and spirit.

It tells of the adventures of a young German nobleman of great wealth, humor, and fondness for adventure. Being engaged to marry a girl chosen for him by his mother, and feeling that he does not love her and may be tempted to slight his vows, he purchases a wedding ring, (after the German custom,) meaning to flaunt it in the faces of all young women who cast their eyes in his direction. The ring which he purchases proves to be bewitched and has the power to attract to him all marriageable women. From the instant he puts the ring on it begins its mischievous work, and leads him from one amusing or perilous adventure to another until a large book is filled with his adventures.

But this is merely the web of the story, and upon its network is embroidered another plot, serious in spirit, and dealing with the things that are out of joint in modern civilized conditions.

The Guild of Handicraft. The Essex House Press announces the issue of its thirteenth volume, "Erasmus's Praise of Folly," Sir Thomas Chalon's translation, (Elizabethan.) This will contain a set of illustrations, borders, frontispiece, and initials by William Strang, and a cloth cover in mottos, designed by C. R. Ashbee. This book will be limited in its issue to 250 copies, and can be had for \$3.25. In view of the imminent destruction of some of the few remaining churches in London designed by Sir Christopher Wren, (owing to the greed of railway companies and the apathy of her citizens and churchmen,) the Guild of Handicraft proposes to issue shortly from the Essex House Press that portion of the "Parentalia," which deals with the life and architectural work of the great master. There are at present four tubular railway schemes before Parliament which threaten to destroy the Church of St. Mildred, Bread Street, the only church among the fifty-two described in the "Parentalia" which is still practically unchanged and as it left the hands of Sir Christopher Wren. The "Parentalia" has long been beloved of architects, but is little known to the general public. It has never been reissued since its publication in 1736 by Sir Christopher Wren's grandson. The present issue will be edited by Mr. C. R. Ashbee, and will be illustrated by about forty reproductions by members of the London Survey Committee of the few city churches remaining of the original fifty-two, or of other examples of Wren's work threatened with destruction. This volume will be limited to 250 copies, uniform with the Cellini, and is to be had at \$3.25. One hundred copies have been reserved for America, which may be had from Samuel Buckley & Co., 100 William Street, New York.

Recent American for September will be Ex Libris. found of unusual value for all who are interested in bookplates, either as collectors or from a desire to obtain hints toward the selection of personal plates. The number opens with a suggestive paper on recent American ex libris by Wilbur Macey Stone, treating up especially the work of the newer and little-known designers all over the country. The second portion of the book contains reproductions made directly from the original blocks—thus doing their designers full justice—of about twenty recent American process plates, the work of the men and women treated in Mr. Stone's paper. He says that in our usual manner we are taking up the fashion of bookplates in a headlong way. "Every one who can use India ink in a pen, and, alas, many a one who cannot is making bookplates." Nevertheless it is equally true that there is a constantly growing number of good designers, both men and women, many of whom are and will remain amateurs, but whose work is strong and well worthy of preservation. The paper contains brief comments on the plates shown and on the personality and identity of their makers, many of whom will be entirely new to the general public. The reproductions include the work of several good women designers, and, as a whole, may be said to be fairly representative of the best recent process work. Too much could hardly be said as to the wisdom of having made all reproductions from the original blocks. Too many recent American books on bookplates have contained such poorly made reproductions that but little idea of the beauty of the plates could be gathered from a glance over their pictures.

A New Ballad. A new barrack-room ballad, appropriately illustrated by Gordon H. Grant, is contributed by Rudyard Kipling to the October McClure. It is called "M. I."—that is to say, mounded infantry, and is dedicated to that branch of the service in South Africa. It is true that the lines have something of the Kipling swing to them and that his imagery is as attract-

ive as ever, and yet there seems to be lacking the old-time music, together with a lack of words that are musical. Here is a sample:

I wish my mother could see me now, a-
gathering news on my own
When I ride like a General up to the scrub
an' ride back like Rod Sloan—
Remarkably small on my 'orse's neck to
let the shots go by.
We used to fancy it risky once
(Called it a reconnaissance once.)
Under the charge of an officer once,
But now we are M. I.
That is what we are known as—that is the
word you must say
When you want men to be maundered for
one and a penny a day.
We are no dollar Colonials—we are the
'ome-made supply;
Write to the London 'lomas! Ask for the
— M. I.
*Number from First to Sixth, according
to taste and service of audience.

The results of the Harriman expedition to Alaska are about to be published by Doubleday, Page & Co., with the co-operation of the Washington Academy of Sciences, in an elaborate work bearing the title, "Alaska: Its Natives, Birds and Animal Life, Trees and Flowers, and Resources." A scientific expedition to Alaska or to other far corners of the earth is ever a matter of universal popular interest, yet never has a popular report of one been so seriously undertaken as that of the Harriman Alaskan expedition. The publishers have nearly ready what they believe to be the finest example of American book-making devoted to a work of scientific travel and exploration ever put forth. The expedition, too, was one of the most remarkable in this country's history. Mr. Edward H. Harriman chartered a vessel and made it possible for twenty-five eminent scientists to go together into the land of fogs, glaciers, volcanoes, seals, and gold. Accompanying them were artists who set in nature subjects and literary men in-

terested in nature and science. Thus were made possible the interesting reports and the lavish use of colored illustrations representing birds, animals, flowers, and so on, all reproduced from oil paintings and drawings made at the inspiration of the moment. John Burroughs writes the story of the expedition, which is to comprise one-third of the volume.

Brief. Mrs. Meynell, whose new volume of poems is announced for early appearance from the press, of John Lane, arrived in New York last week on the St. Paul, en route for California and Mexico. It is her intention to deliver one lecture of an hour's length in San Francisco and in certain American colleges. The subject is "The Transition Period in Poetry from the Seventeenth to the Eighteenth Century." There is no doubt that American life and scenery seen through the eyes of the author of "The Rhythm of Life" will have a peculiar interest. Articles on this theme, we are assured, will appear in The Pall Mall Gazette, in the columns of which Mrs. Meynell wrote a weekly "Autolyceus."

*W. C. Brownell will furnish an essay on Carlyle for the October Scribner. It is time for a fair and well-balanced estimate of the man and writer, now that the dust raised by the Carlyle controversy has quite subsided, and we are sure that Mr. Brownell is capable of giving such an article. It will form one of his group of literary essays, which has considered the work of Arnold, Ruskin, George Eliot, Thackeray, and George Meredith. These essays will appear in book form some time in October with the general title of "Victorian Prose Masters," and there is no doubt that the volume will be a source of the keenest intellectual pleasure and stimulus to all lovers of the great literature of their own time.

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Dashing and eventful as a tale of knight errantry, it is so thoroughly modern as to utilize in its machinery the operation of a metropolitan department store, the stealing of a Railway Franchise, and the rise to power of a Tammany Hall leader.

Patrick Maguire, big, brawny, and smooth of tongue, early decides that there is a good thing for him in the big city, and he starts after it. How he succeeds—becoming the big "Boss" by methods that are known to be practical and practiced by the initiated—is Mr. Barr's theme.

Another "live issue" treated by Mr. Barr is that of "Christian Science." The work has a climax, whose strength has rarely been equaled in modern fiction.

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A STORY OF ARISTOCRATIC PARISIAN LIFE

The leading male character is the Duc de Cluny, a descendant of the royal Stuarts. He is depicted as a typical Stuart, full of power to win the adoration of men and women, but easy-going, weak and inclined to personal indulgence.

His wife, Helen, is an American girl. These two, with Joy, a young girl whom the Duchess wishes to adopt and whose life has been strangely interwoven with theirs, are the principal characters in the book.

The plot is very romantic, the story is full of movement, and the main situation highly original and striking. The dialogue is delightful reading, and among other things contains a discussion of the Dreyfus case and the Charity Bazaar Fire.

12mo, Cloth, \$1.50. Illustrated by Chas. D. Williams.

FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY.

SECRET



NEW YORK, SEPT. 28, 1901.—20 PAGES.

"LIBRARY WEEK."

An attendance this week of about one hundred and seventy-five persons at the annual meeting of the New York Library Association, reported elsewhere, speaks impressively of widespread interest in library work. This total represents twice the number of persons who were present at the meeting last year, when the attendance was the largest in the history of the association, now eleven years old. Not alone were New York librarians represented, but the chiefs of some of the most prominent institutions in distant parts of the country. Occurring as the meeting did just after schools and colleges had begun the new year's work, when many librarians could not get away, the large attendance becomes still more impressive.

It will be seen from the topics under discussion what plans were laid for widening still further the usefulness of libraries. Most important of these, perhaps, was the establishing of "library institutes," through which greater efficiency will be secured in the libraries of towns and villages where, at present, primitive methods often prevail. Steps were also taken to secure greater publicity in all towns where libraries exist, as to the work and resources of the various collections, and thus to draw with-in the influence of the libraries a larger number of people.

Some weeks ago there was printed in THE SATURDAY REVIEW a detailed statement of the vast sums of money which, in the previous year, had been given by individuals in this country to libraries, the total rising to more than fifteen millions of dollars. Many of these givers no doubt had some distinct notion of the zealous and intelligent work which librarians are doing. They ought to have still more.

No one familiar with the library associations which have now been formed in many States as bodies working apart from the large National body known as the American Library Association, can fail to see with what wisdom and devotion these large sums of money will be made useful to the public. We know not how well informed Mr. Carnegie and other beneficent citizens may be in these matters, but they ought to find special satisfaction from any knowledge they may secure. Librarians do not travel far, nor do they spend a week of time, in discussion of the most practical and important problems that rise in their work, except through an interest in their calling, which, in view of their modest pecuniary rewards, it would be proper to describe as consecration.

THE NOVEL AND THE PLAY.

The production of plays made from more or less popular novels goes forward at the theatres with untiring industry. The playwrights appear to have settled down to the easy comfort of waiting for the novelists to invent plots, incidents, and characters for them. When the material is ready the playwright proceeds to cut and fit it for the stage. Whether or not this is a good thing for the stage we leave to the students of the drama to decide. It certainly need not cause any uneasiness to the lovers of literature.

The employment of the material found in novels to manufacture plays will not debase literature unless the novelists begin to fashion their books with the stage ever present before their minds. It may readily be seen that to do this would remove the fancy of the literary artist from its native atmosphere. It would cause the writer to neglect the more essentially literary features of his art and expend too much effort on the contrivance of theatrical situation and mere

stage business. As for scenic beauty, it requires no extravagant stretch of the imagination to picture what would have resulted if Dr. Watson had thought of Drumtochty as a "set in five" with profile rocks and cut drops.

The novel thrives best when it stays close to nature's heart, while the stage demands a nicety of constructive joiner work quite foreign to the free and spontaneous literary method. For the novel addresses itself to neither the eye nor the ear, as the stage does, but wholly to the fancy. And it is not compelled, as the stage is, to make a single connected impression. One may read his novel at his leisure, and the art of the author will to-morrow morning lift him back into the heart of the action which he has laid aside this afternoon. But in the theatre the whole history must be told between 8:30 and 11:30.

In building his play the dramatist must often sacrifice niceties of the story to the larger general results, and there is no fault to be found with his doing so. Crudities and angles which would be intolerable in a piece of literary art may be tolerated on the stage. But so long as the playwright does no actual violence to our cherished ideals, as was done in the case of the unfortunate dramatization of "Vanity Fair," we may the rather thank him for seeking his material in places where it has been prepared for him at least with artistic care, and loving study. He would certainly be more admirable if he invented his stories, but, lacking originality, let him take the goods the gods provide him. For the reading public the original package remains intact.

TEACHING THE TEACHERS.

Our English friends occasionally indulge—not always gently—in comment on the unfortunate influence of our public schools in producing what they are pleased to regard as a dead level of commonplace instruction. It is the notion of these critics that better schooling on a more limited scale prevails in their happy land; that the tone of the general mind is the better for it and that the National life which depends so closely on public intelligence is sounder. But it has of late years come to be seen in England that whether our system gives too much or not, theirs certainly gives too little. A strong demand for the extension of public schooling has arisen in all classes, and an attempt is making to bring all schooling within Governmental supervision and to obtain a higher standard. In the course of this attempt there has been instituted a series of examinations of teachers. An account of the revelations of some of these examinations in regard to the ideas of history prevailing among teachers already engaged in their profession is given in The London Spectator by one of the examiners. It is very curious reading, and we hope that it would be impossible to match in any examinations of like grade among the teachers of our democratic system.

Passing over the errors made in relatively ancient history and taking only some of the answers to questions relating to events of great importance in the career of England during the past century or two, the grotesque failure to grasp the meaning of what the teachers must have studied, and what they were actually trying to teach, is striking. One teacher, in reply to the request to name three great Ministers of George the Third, wrote: "Gladstone did much work for the country. Lord Salisbury and the Duke of Wellington led many battles." Another was of the opinion that "Saratoga was the seat of war between Richard I. and Surajah Dowlah." Another thought that "Nelson is famous for his short poem, 'England Expects Every Man to Do His Duty.'" Another goes further into the life of Nelson: "The chief battles he fought were Waterloo, in which he spoiled the French power, and Napoleon was imprisoned in the Island of St. Helena." (Another teacher had him "confined in Etna.")

"The last battle he fought was Quebec, in which he was wounded and died, but not before knowing he was victorious." From answers, not by teachers, but by candidates, we select two highly interesting accounts of the battle of Waterloo: "This war was fought in 1815, on the eighth day of the month. The English had a great advantage over the French, for they had come fresh from England, while the French had been marching wearily back from their fruitless war in Russia. The French were so worn out with their continual marching, day after day, that the battle was hardly a fair one; also many had died on the way, leaving the remaining army very small. However, there is no doubt the Duke of Wellington would not have won so marvelous a victory had it not been for his courageous efforts and splendid motto. The war is noted for the charge of the Light Brigade. After the battle followed the Hundred Days."

"Waterloo was called the Hundred Days' Fight. . . . What made it worse was that it had been raining the night before, and the grass was wet, and many caught cold and died. By this great victory the Duke of Wellington received the name of 'Iron Duke' which means an hero of one hundred fights." It will be noted that the "war" of Waterloo is confused, in the first account, with the battle of New Orleans, which was fought on the 8th of January, 1815. Another gentleman shows equal familiarity with Anglo-American history by the statement that "Major André" lost his life in an attempt to reach the North Pole in a balloon. But their own heroes are not much better known, since we are informed that "Lord George Gordon was killed at Cartoon." On the whole, the mild judgment of the examiner is justified: "Once in a hundred times the result is comic; the other ninety-nine times it is merely saddening, and forces the examiner to the conclusion that those who display such vagueness and inaccuracy of thought and such inability to use their own language are but ill-equipped for the task of educating others."

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

A gentleman interested in French literature recently applied to one of the most experienced and prosperous dealers in French books in one of our principal cities for a copy of a work on the poet Villon, by M. Paris. It is the latest of a series by competent critics and biographers on the chief French masters, and is spoken of in the highest terms by the London press. He was informed by the dealer that neither this nor any of the series was kept in stock. "It does not pay to keep them," said this intelligent and very well-informed dealer. "We should like to offer works of this sort, but they do not sell."

On the counters of the shop in question there were large numbers of French books. Many of them were illustrated. Some of them were extremely attractive in form, typography, and illustrations. Many of them were works of quite as high a standard as most English fiction. There was, however, a certain percentage—what in English books would be a very large percentage—of novels and tales and sketches that were the reverse of pleasant or refined or even decent. Such as the stock was, it is obvious that it was suited to the demand of its most numerous purchasers, who, it was ascertained, were not Franco-Americans, but Americans of either sex who read French.

Any one who has had a chance to inspect the shelves of the book shops of Paris can testify that this is not an accurate description of the stock there usually offered. There are many excuses to be presented and entitled to attention for the proportion of un-nice books turned out in French. We are not particularly interested in them at this moment. Suffice it to say that for the proportion of them sent to the American market, the tastes of American buyers are primarily accountable. That does not seem a fact that is creditable to us as Americans. It suggests reflections on the relation of motives and beams to our own eyes and the eyes of our neighbors.

THEY REMEMBER SCOTT.

A recent issue of Chambers's Journal contains a good paper by Eve Blantyre Simpson of Edinburgh, "Last Links With Scott," which contains valuable reminiscences of the few remaining people who knew Sir Walter Scott personally. It also gives sketches of many who knew him intimately, but who have died in the last few years.

Some still living tell with pride how as

children their elders begged them to remember that the "big-framed, benevolent-browed man they looked on as he limped along Princes Street was Sir Walter Scott." Or we find a slightly older generation telling of the strong impression made upon them by even a passing glance at this great man.

A great claim to distinction offered in recent Scotch obituaries is often based upon the fact that the subjects of these sketches lived in what Prof. Masson calls "the Edinburgh of the thirty years from 1802 to 1832, which was, is, and ever will be, the Edinburgh of Sir Walter Scott," and had seen and spoken to or known intimately that great master of romance.

Dr. W. F. Skene of Edinburgh, who died about ten years ago, was one of Scott's intimate friends. Bishop Davidson said of him: "It stirs one's pulse to think of our friend as a welcome guest under the hospitable roof of Abbotsford, or to picture to ourselves the great Magician of the North leaning on the arm of the younger man as the two walked together by the banks of the Yarrow."

The present Duke of Buccleuch is very proud of the fact that he has shaken hands with Scott, who was his grandfather's intimate friend. Indeed, the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" was written by Scott for the present Duke's grandmother.

An Irish clergyman, still living, the Rev. Frederick Buick, was at school at Edgeworthstown, and well remembers Maria Edgeworth bringing her guest, Sir Walter Scott, to visit the school—"A huge man in style and build, somewhat lame, with his hair massed upon his forehead."

There is still living in what Lord Rosebery calls "this Edinburgh so sacred and beautiful to us," an old man, Mr. George Croal, who was present on the evening when Sir Walter acknowledged his authorship of the Waverley Novels, making them no longer the work of the "Great Unknown." He "distinctly remembers the storm of enthusiasm aroused on that occasion." At Abbotsford, two years later, Mr. Croal had the pleasure of playing Scotch airs to Sir Walter, who was greatly pleased with them.

In Bowden, in Roxburyshire, four old people are still living who remember Scott well, while at Hawick lives an old man, James Rutherford, who one Hogmanay went "gulsarding." These youthful "gulsers" called at Abbotsford, and there sang "Scots Wha Hae" so well that Sir Walter rewarded them with a crown. Mr. Rutherford often watched Scott trimming the trees in his plantations, and says, "He was aye kindly in his manner and fond of children and animals."

As we go through these memories of Scott, now of some old lady who remembers as a child playing Sir Walter her show piece, and being rewarded by a good story, or again of old servants with whom he came in contact, we find always the same feeling of veneration for the man who never failed to show a kindly spirit in even the most casual meeting; or, as old servants put it, was always "canly, kind, and crouse." An old man still living, Mr. Playfair, whose father was gardener at Abbotsford, well remembers Scott patting him on the head, filling his pockets with apples, and saying, "Now, be a gude laddie." Margaret Thomson, who died on the opening day of the century, entered service at Abbotsford at the time when the whole household cheerfully accepted their altered circumstances. She often spoke of the servants' pleasure in seeing Scott walking about with his dogs. Another old servant still living remembers Scott's departure for Rome; all the servants gathered in the hall to bid him good-bye. "He clapped me kindly on the head and popped a half crown piece into my hand, bidding me be a good boy until he returned."

Among the women friends of the great novelist was a lady but lately dead, to whom Scott presented the Abbotsford schoolroom spinet—long her cherished possession—because the child's mother objected to her practicing on the new piano. A Border lady, still alive, recalls with keen pleasure a never-to-be-forgotten three weeks' visit paid to Abbotsford. So delightful a time did she have that she was unwilling to leave. She often speaks of Anne Scott's kissing her tears away, and Sir Walter bribing her to smiles by pats and shillings.

Numerous other links with the past are described, but from all we can see the simplicity and honesty of the man. "We can glean from the knowledge of those who are our last living links with him that they all agree with the written testimony left by his numerous contemporaries that he was a man whose sunshiny soul and whose genuineness diffused a genial warmth around him. Reading of him, we not only appreciate the legacy his genius and his industry left to us, but we admire the manner in which he faced his prosperity and poverty, health and sickness."

Messrs. Small, Maynard & Co. have decided that "Aphrodite, a Sculptor's Masterpiece," which they will soon publish, shall have a frontispiece by Mr. Edwin H. Blashfield, and this will appear in several sizes as a Copley print. It is a fair index of the advance in American art that these pictures are bought not only by the fastidious and well informed, but by the much larger class desirous of adorning their homes, and dimly conscious that a chromo is not quite the proper thing. Once this class bought heliogravures, good for the time, but greatly inferior to the present favorites, which have quite supplanted them.

Copyright

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES
SATURDAY REVIEW.
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LONDON, Sept. 27.—Robertson Nicoll records this week the death of the Rev. John Wade, who succeeded the Rev. Patrick Brontë, the father of Charlotte, in the parish of Haworth. He had ministered there for thirty-seven years; throughout his career he was troubled by public curiosity and sentimentalism about the Brontës. It may be recalled that the Rev. Patrick Brontë, whose original name was Prunty, went to live at the lonely parsonage in the Yorkshire moors in 1821. Some time ago Mr. Wade started to collect and write down information concerning the family, but he finally decided to destroy the manuscript, and so what knowledge he gained dies with him. Mr. Nicoll suggests that the old parsonage should be turned into a Brontë museum.

Mr. Sydney Appleton believes that he has discovered a new writer of fiction of great power in the Rev. J. R. Aitken, a Scotch nonconformist preacher, whose first volume of short stories will be published this winter by the Appletons with the title "Love in Its Tenderness: Idylls of Enoch." Mr. Aitken also has a novel on the stocks, as yet unnamed. He is said to be a strong, original writer and a recruit to the kailyard school.

"Deep-Sea Plunderings," Frank Bullen's forthcoming volume, which will bear the imprint, in England, of Smith, Elder & Co., comprises a series of sketches and stories which have already appeared in periodicals.

Mrs. Viner Ellis, who died this week, was the eldest daughter of Dr. Raine, the well-known antiquary, while she herself was the editor of the works of Mme. d'Arbly. She also wrote novels.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, who is generally out of public view except as a novelist, contributed to The Times of London this week a very long and able appeal for the establishment and improvement of those London schools which are particularly devoted to physically defective children. Her communication has attracted much attention.

The Methuens announce "The Conversations of James Northcote, R. A., and James Ward," edited by Ernest Fletcher, which will contain many hitherto unpublished utterances of Northcote, together with reminiscences of Sir Joshua Reynolds and other famous artists of his day and public men. Hitherto one has had to depend upon Hazlett's "Conversations with Northcote" for personal information about Northcote and his circle, a new edition of which was brought out under the editorship of Mr. Edmund Gosse in 1894.

The Oxford Press announces "The Welsh Wars of Edward I.," by J. E. Morris, formerly of Magdalen College, based on a first-hand study of mediaeval documents. The author attempts to show the influence of the wars with Wales on English constitutional history.

Recent events in Finland add considerable interest to Harry De Windt's book, "Finland as It Is," which Mr. John Murray is to publish. It describes the Grand Duchy as a country full of attraction and with a good climate. Mr. De Windt is the well-known explorer and poet, chiefly known in literature as a contributor to the Contemporary and Fortnightly Reviews.

Lady Dilke's new volume on eighteenth century French art, entitled "French Decoration and Furniture," soon to be issued by the Bell, is a richly illustrated work, containing elaborate reproductions from public and private collections in France and England.

A new firm of London publishers, Treherne & Co., announce a series of sporting novels by popular writers, the proof sheets of which will be carefully read by sporting experts in order to secure technical accuracy. The series is considered quite a new departure in literature.

Edmund Gosse will soon publish through Mr. Heinemann a new book of matrical fiction in which the gods of Olympus are represented as assembling in order to criticize modern life.

M. Edmond Rostand's ode of welcome to the Czar, which was recited before their Imperial Majesties in Compiegne, has been received with mixed feelings by persons competent to judge poetry. It is just what the traditional Alexandrine lacks in depicting eight-syllable verses, and is pleasant, original, and decided. It is essentially unoriginal and childish with a bit of effective conclusion of "Olympus," etc., as compared with the ode of the poet.

ARTISTIC BOOKMAKING.

At a time when so much is being written about the artistic excellence of the publications of various private and special presses, and of the several book clubs, it is fitting that something should be said of the undeniable merit of many of the volumes gotten out by the different publishers for the general public and regularly issued in large editions. It is scarcely exaggerating to say that these commercial products in many cases, where special attention has been paid to paper, typography, printing, binding, etc., equal in almost every essential of bookmaking the general run of the books of the other class. They may always be had at a fixed and modest outlay, and the latter are held, first, at exceptional prices based on their scarcity, as the small editions are exhausted, and later at really exorbitant figures based upon the fictitious valuation of the auction room.

Quite a number of these books of singular beauty, regularly issued, are published every season in this country, and many of them of no doubtful interest to the booklover, as well as the larger public, are to be had in the first editions at inconsiderable prices long after their appearance, a fact which naturally inclines one to the belief that of itself the artistic excellence of books as books has not so much to do with their popularity as it is supposed to have. It would seem rather that the bibliomaniacs are buying only the books issued in small editions because of their immediate scarcity and consequent increase of value, regardless of their merits as examples of bookmaking or the interest of their subject matter.

Of course there is every reason why the publishers should be able to make books to compare artistically with the finest specimens of bookmaking that come from the numerous presses and clubs, and no serious reason why they should not, though the matter of expense involved in the manufacture must necessarily involve a nice question of judgment in determining the possibilities of success in every case. In the first place, the publishers, most of them, have at the heads of their manufacturing departments men trained by years of experience in the making of books, who understand the possibilities of illustration and every minor detail of the work, and who in many instances are prominent members of one or more of our book clubs. Aside from this fact, the identical printers whose imprints are to be found within the numerous volumes issued by the clubs and private presses are constantly engaged upon books for the several publishers.

The De Vinne, the Riverside, the Merrymount, and the Gillis Press do a considerable percentage of all their printing, and some of their regular publications, printed at these places under the personal supervision of men like Mr. De Vinne, Mr. Walter Gillis, and Mr. Updika, challenge comparison with the finest examples of modern bookmaking. We feel confident in asserting that it will be quite impossible to find any volume recently issued, privately or in a limited way, that surpasses in beauty the book on Oriental rugs brought out last year. Here is a large quarto, embellished with sixteen color plates (made by a secret process, we understand) that are absolutely unequalled and unique specimens of color printing. It has besides eight artotype and as many more half-tone illustrations. The title page is in two colors and the text is printed on an extra quality of paper in a face of type large enough to be easily readable without spectacles even by artificial light.

The two essays of Robert Louis Stevenson, done at the Merrymount Press and sold at 50 cents; the three essays on the "History of French Society" and "Letters of the Seventeenth Century," by Leon H. Vincent, done at the Riverside Press, and the Bacon biographies are all noteworthy examples of books "in little." The edition of the "Trophies of Herodotus" with ornamental borders and initials by Mr. Goodhue, done at the University Press, is perhaps the finest thing of its kind since the "English Love Sonnets," issued by Copeland & Day. Among other publications, the diminutive quarto editions of Shakespeare's songs and sonnets, with Henry Ossipova's illustrations, are noteworthy.

The list is endless, it seems. However, it is unnecessary to follow it further except to mention casually the small quarto editions of Keats's Shakespeare and Mrs. Browning's sonnets, from the Chiswick Press; the lectures of William Morris, printed from his golden type at the same place.

John Fluke's "Life Everlasting."

It is a pleasant thought of one who in his lifetime aroused few thoughts not pleasant that Dr. Fluke was so happy as to complete the little series of philosophic studies begun by "The Destiny of Man Viewed in the Light of His Origin," and that his "Life Everlasting" is added to those three remarkable books. It is not his posthumous work, for the two volumes of "New France and New England" are yet to come, but it is the last of one of the four great subjects interesting all men, and as such its interest is increased manifold.

Christian theologians of the inferior sort persist in mistrusting philosophy and science and in putting their followers with evil names, but the disinterested observer finds it nothing less than touching to behold the eagerness with which first one and then another of the vilified studies is done that his especial sort of speculation or of learning affords convincing proof of the earnestness which theology affords as an end.

jects of faith. "Behold," they seem to say, "this which you have called a siren is really a handmaid of the queen of sciences." The "atheism" and "infidelity" of sixty and seventy years ago have been made impossible by the very sciences which thirty or forty years ago were classed as their most pernicious allies. Dr. Fluke, as a student of cosmic philosophy, was keenly cognizant of the change, and his books brought it to the attention of that vast multitude of hesitating, hoping, timid souls, fearful of science lest it should close heaven to them, doubting religion because it did not accept science, not daring to discard either, and snatching scanty comfort from Spiritualism, Christian Science, and patent pious pills imbedded in a jelly of long words served in expensive little books. The highly condensed matter of Dr. Fluke's work, its luminous argument, and faultless logic immediately set it apart from these false guides and commend it to the better class of those seeking for some modern confirmation of Christianity, and also to those longing in vain to bestow it upon them. The following volumes, each touching a new doubt, were cordially received by all denominations, and the fourth will be similarly received.

After an opening of felicity so uncommon that to spoil it by condensation would be sin, Dr. Fluke proceeded to consider the supreme poetic achievement of man, his belief in his own immortality in the light of modern studies of evolution. He showed that granting that its origin lie in the dreams of the savage, that savage differs from all other animals in his attitude toward death. That most of his theories are grotesquely wrong is of no consequence; his differentiation from other animals lies in his having any theories whatever. He briefly sketches the present attitude of religion and science each toward the other, and then inquires what, under these circumstances becomes of faith in a future life. He finds that the familiar argument that the doctrine of the survival of conscious activity is inconceivable does not furnish any evidence against it. He shows by the doctrine of the correlation of forces that the conscious life stands outside the circle of the mass of activities concentrated within the body, that it is an accompaniment, not a product, of molecular action, and then faces the question, "How could immortal man have been produced through heredity from an ephemeral brute?" As to this, he says:

The maxim that nature makes no leaps is far from true. Nature's habit is to make prodigious leaps, but only after long preparation. Slowly rises the water in the tank, inch by inch through many a weary hour, until at length it overflows and straightway vast systems of machinery are awakened into rumbling life. Slowly grows the eccentricity of the ellipse as you shift its position in the cone, and still the nature of the curve is not essentially varied, when suddenly, presto! one more little shift, and the finite ellipse becomes an infinite hyperbola mocking our feeble powers of conception as it speeds away on its everlasting career. Perhaps in our ignorance such analogies may help us to realize the possibility that steadily developing, ephemeral conscious life may reach a critical point where it suddenly puts on immortality.

In the course of evolution there is no more philosophical difficulty in man's acquiring immortal life than in his acquiring the erect posture. Has any previous author succeeded better in bridging the chasm between immortality and mortality? The corollary that sin is death is not mentioned by Dr. Fluke, but the doctrine that immortality is the result of evolution will be found curiously harmonious with Christianity. Surely it is a fortunate life that closes with the production of this little book. It was one of Dr. Fluke's small tribulations that the stupid insisted upon calling him "Positiv-ist." It is to be hoped that they will not continue the habit.

Botticelli.

The text of this work on Botticelli is sufficiently appreciative to satisfy the most exigent worshippers of this master who has so long been, in Pater's phrase, the object of "a special diligence and a consideration wholly affectionate." In the dearth of details concerning Botticelli's personal career the author is driven to tracing the psychological development of his life by means of his Madonnas. In the deepening of insight and expression in the rendering of Mary's physiognomy he does not hesitate to find proof of Savonarola's influence over Botticelli, although in order to substantiate his theory he is obliged to change the dates of a number of the Madonnas, making them ten years later than they have previously been dated. He finds it quite impossible to accept Vasari's statement that Botticelli produced nothing after coming into contact with Savonarola, and contends that, on the contrary, the spiritual and emotional Virgins of Botticelli are as directly the outcome of the teaching of the monk Savonarola as are Michael Angelo's profoundly intellectual conceptions of the Madonna.

The descriptions of individual works of the master are as illuminating as was to be expected from so passionate a student of his art. The extremely interesting explanation of the two paintings in the Sistine Chapel, "The Sacrifice of the Lovers" and "The Punishment of the Rebellion of Korah," which had already been given to the public, is repeated in considerable detail, and the Dante illustrations are elaborately discussed. As in the case of the earlier numbers of this admirable series, the pictures are the important element, as far as the general reader is concerned. Perhaps because Botticelli is a master

PHOTOGRAPH BY ARTIST. Edited and written under the supervision of H. Knudsen, V. B. Knudsen, by Ernst Knudsen, Copenhagen, Denmark, and New York, N. Y.

easier than others to present satisfactorily by reproductive processes, the reproductions in this volume seem extraordinarily good. They represent quite fully the splendid range of the master's intensely individual genius, and include the two noblest religious pictures he produced, the "Lamentation," in the Földi-Pezsoli Gallery, at Milan, and the similar but more dramatic "Lamentation" at Munich, in both of which the author traces the artist's debt to Savonarola.

Since that Kansas editor, William Allen White, uttered those momentous words, "What's the matter with Kansas?" we learn that he has, with painstaking effort, won his way to literary repute, so that the readers of his "Boyville" stories will warmly welcome a new book from his pen, which will soon come from Charles Scribner's Sons, with the title, "Stratagems and Spills," which has for its sub-title, "Stories of Love and Politics." Surely these titles are suggestive. Mr. White here deals with life in that part of the West immediately beyond the Mississippi River. Though there are political motives to most of the stories, the main interest in each is the exposition of character and social life. In other words, Mr. White has a story to tell in each one. It is perhaps the first time that this side of modern life in the West has been used as material for fiction by a man thoroughly familiar with all phases of it, and one who is at the same time a skilled teller of tales. The people who made the West in the past have been the subjects of history and fiction, but Mr. White deals with people—the strong men and aggressive women—who are actually making the West of to-day. The stories are vigorous and dramatic, and the volume in which they will appear is to be fully illustrated.

Theodore Roosevelt will furnish an introduction to an elaborate volume displaying the wild animal photographs of A. G. Wallihan and Mrs. Wallihan, who have succeeded better than many photographers in securing pictures of the inhabitants of mountain and forest, either as they appear in surprise or alarm, or as they were seen by the unobserved watchers. The work will be called "Camera Shots at Wild Game," and it will appear this Autumn with the imprint of Doubleday, Page & Co.

READY TUESDAY.

Rudyard Kipling's

KIM.

"Kipling himself again."—New York Sun.

KIM.

"If Kipling should die now, his future fame would rest upon the authorship of 'Kim.'"—Sidney Colman.

KIM.

"Kipling at his best—Kipling never wrote anything that so immediately gripped the attention of the reader."—William L. Alden in the New York Times.

KIM.

"There is not the slightest doubt that 'Kim,' the mature work of a gifted storyteller and consummate artist, will add immeasurably to the author's already great reputation."—New York Times.

KIM.

"The questionings and speculations of the critics may now cease. Mr. Kipling has answered them superbly, even magnificently, in the book which has just come from the press in its complete form."—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

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LIBRARIANS.

Annual Meeting of the New York Association—The Attendance Doubled.

LAKE PLACID CLUB, MORNINGSIDES, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Two days hence the New York Library Association will conclude its annual convention at this place, extending over the week. One year ago it was decided by a unanimous vote that these annual gatherings should permanently meet here, the convention to receive official designation as Library Week. Before that time meetings had been held each year in some different town, the purpose being thus to enable smaller librarians dwelling in the immediate neighborhood of the meeting places to attend at least once in three or four years. But it was believed that a fixed home would have greater advantages in securing a large attendance from prominent librarians from elsewhere than New York State as well as from other persons interested in literary matters.

The meeting which now nears its close has fully demonstrated the wisdom of this change. Last year's gathering was the largest which had ever been held up to that time, but that total has been doubled by the attendance this year, the registration list running up close to 175 persons, and its character for distinction being so marked that the comment has often been made that this State meeting resembles a gathering of the American Library Association, which is a National body.

From outside New York there have been present this week Herbert Putnam, Librarian of Congress; F. M. Crunden, Librarian of the Public Library of St. Louis; C. W. Andrews, Librarian of the John Crerar Library of Chicago; Reuben Gold Thwaites, Superintendent of the Wisconsin Historical Society Library; John Thomson, Librarian of the Free Library of Philadelphia; Miss Eastman of the Cleveland Public Library; Dr. E. J. Nolan, Librarian of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia; C. H. Gould, Librarian of McGill University of Montreal; Miss Hewins, Librarian of the Public Library of Hartford, and Miss Wisner, Acting Librarian of the Newark Public Library.

Prominent librarians from this State have been Dr. James H. Canfield of Columbia University, Melvil Dewey, Director of the State Library; William R. Eastman, State Inspector of Libraries; Mrs. Fairchild, Vice Director of the State Library; Frank P. Hill, Librarian of the Brooklyn Public Library; H. L. Elmendorf and Mrs. Elmendorf of the Buffalo Public Library; Miss Haseltine of the James Frederickson Library of Jamestown; Arthur E. Bostwick, chief of the circulation department of the New York Public Library; Walter G. Biscoe, senior Librarian of the State Library; A. L. Peck of the Gloversville Free Library, and E. W. Gallard of the Webster Free Library. An unusual number of the smaller libraries of the State have also been represented, while from the staffs of public libraries in New York, Brooklyn, Albany, Utica, Buffalo, and Newark have been many present.

Aside from active librarians there have been present John E. Brandegee, a Trustee of the Utica Library; Frank N. Doubleday, the publisher; Mrs. Doubleday, (Nettie Blanchard); Mr. Withers, King's Printer of St. John's, Newfoundland; Miss Haines, managing editor of The Library Journal; Miss M. E. Ahearn, editor of Public Libraries; Mrs. Canfield, and Mrs. Crunden, besides Robert G. Welsh, Miss Kelso, and Miss Blackburn, representing publishing houses.

The programme of these meetings is governed by the condition of the weather, night sessions being held when the day is fair and day sessions when the weather is stormy or threatening. By this means the full programme is carried out at times when a full attendance making a crowded room is certain to be secured. In fair weather parties have usually gone to Adirondack Lodge, the grave of John Brown, or have climbed the lofty peaks which here stand within full view of the meeting place.

Most attractive of all these places is probably Adirondack Lodge, to the building of which attaches a most romantic tale, ending with the heroine plunging over the Falls of Niagara. But here also are literary associations. Charles Dudley Warner camped here, and, more famous still, perhaps, are the meetings which occurred here of Boston men of letters, including as the most distinguished Ralph Waldo Emerson, and of which W. J. Stillman has given a charming narrative in his recently published "Autobiography of a Journalist." While these occasions are, in a sense, playtime, they give opportunities for conversation concerning library work which are well improved and are believed to be quite as fruitful in good results afterward as the more formal gatherings.

The meetings would impress any unfamiliar observer as about the most stirring occasions which practical discussion of professional work could produce. No speaker could wish anywhere to secure an audience more eager to hear what he might say. After each address opening some prearranged topic it was not uncommon to witness several persons rise at once to take part in the discussion. One notable example of this caused Dr. Canfield, one of the best speakers among American librarians, to rise three times before he could get a hearing.

The keynote of the entire series of meetings was sounded in the address of the President, Mr. Elmendorf, who set forth the need for securing greater publicity concerning librarians and their work. It was urged that the local papers in towns where libraries exist should be regularly

supplied with information concerning all that goes on in the libraries. Notable examples of the need for such information were cited by several persons. It was also insisted that news of work going on in the association itself should be supplied in the same regular way. A committee was formed to undertake this work.

Another outgrowth of this discussion of publicity, and one directly in line with work through newspapers, was the arrangements made for the preparation of brief lists of books on special topics, the same to be printed on slips to the number of thousands and furnished to all libraries at a merely nominal cost for distribution among readers from the delivery desk. Several samples of such lists had been prepared and were submitted. None of them comprised more than twelve books on a given subject. Not only the author and title were given, but the publisher's name and the price, in order that readers might not only take these books from the library, but could purchase them should they so desire. Issued, as these lists will be, under the authority of the association, and prepared by a committee which the association believes to be the most competent for the work, they cannot fail to be of much influence among readers.

Another regular topic was "Book Selection," which lies very near that of book lists, which are, of course, selected books, but this topic was not intended to apply to such books as these lists embrace, but rather to new books and those of them which libraries ought to purchase. Of all problems that arise in library work, this is conceded to be about the most difficult. Librarians find themselves very often helpless. Many books of which they hear they may not yet have seen; others they may not have read, and it would be impossible for any librarian to read more than a small proportion of the 5,000 or 6,000 books issued every year in this country.

Librarians naturally turn with hope to the reviewers, but here they frequently find themselves left in the dark, such diverse judgments are often rendered—some of these so laudatory, others so severe. Mr. Elmendorf cited his experience with a certain recent novel, much lauded in diverse quarters, but which he found on reading not only uninteresting and dreary, but objectionable in its moral tendency.

In one of the private conversations I had outside the meeting room some interesting facts in regard to the action of the Boston Public Library last year in declining to place on its shelves several well-known and admired books of fiction were brought to light. The action of that library was not condemnatory as many persons believe, but an act of selection, due to a decision of long standing to purchase only a given number of novels out of the large mass which pour from the press. The Librarian, in order to reach a decision, secured a large committee to read these novels and make formal reports on printed blanks furnished by him. From these reports, sometimes conflicting, sometimes in agreement as to certain books, he made up his decision and purchased the prearranged number. The books not purchased were deferred for later consideration, or until such time as the library might be disposed to purchase them, which of course is a very different matter from actual condemnation.

Although the selection of Lake Placid as a permanent meeting place has resulted in doubling the attendance over last year, the association has taken action with a view to providing facilities by which in other ways the small town and village libraries may be brought within the sphere of its influence. Throughout the State are many villages where not more than 500 or 1,000, or perhaps 2,000, books are accessible to the public. The Librarian is often engaged in some other occupation, giving only a few hours per week to the library, and is quite unfamiliar with all modern library methods. Visits which have been made to these places by representatives of the State Library at Albany have disclosed great need for instruction in the most elementary things.

The conclusion has, therefore, been reached that "library institutes" ought to be established in many centres throughout the State—perhaps ten such institutes, in as many centres, perhaps more—the meetings to be held regularly once a year, and some recognized authority in library work to be present in order to give practical direction and aid. These institutes will aim to secure some co-operative relation with the well-known teachers' institutes which have been in active existence for a quarter of a century, and perhaps more. This step will easily solve the only objection which has ever been raised to the choice of Lake Placid for a permanent meeting place of the association. It will obviously do more for the small librarians than ever the association itself could have done, however widely separated its successive meetings might be.

Another topic which drew fire from more than one quarter was that of the desk assistant, a place the importance of which was insisted upon by every one who spoke, and yet the most poorly paid and the least desired of all places in a library. The desk was recognized to be the library's point of contact with the public. The efficiency and good temper there shown exercise a more direct and often more effective influence on the community than any other work done within the walls. More than one speaker urged that the solution of the troubles which arise from inefficiency at this post had only one remedy, which was the very simple one of better pay with better opportunities for promotion.

The officers of the association, chosen annually, will be for the coming year Miss

M. E. Haseltine, President; Mrs. H. L. Elmendorf, Secretary, and Edwin W. Gallard, Treasurer. Mr. Gallard, being re-elected, and Miss Haseltine promoted from the office of Secretary, which she has held for two years. Heretofore the President has always been a man, those who have held the position including Melvil Dewey, Dr. James H. Canfield, H. L. Elmendorf, and A. L. Peck. F. W. H.

Former Rulers of Frisia.

"Jutting out into the North Sea, its low coasts always beaten by the harsh winds and stormy waves of the German Ocean, is the ancient Lordship of East Frisia." As Mr. Walter Phelps Dodge tells us, East Frisia is now a part of Prussia, and the memories of its former history "as an independent land are growing dim, and the stout old warriors of the House of Cirksens, Count Ulrich, and his descendants have almost vanished in the mist of the Middle Ages." Certainly the origin of the House of Grestyl or the House of Cirksena, as it is indifferently called, is not lacking in the elements of romance. Between the two periods when Ulrich was made Head Chief, (1444) and the death of his descendant, Enno II. (1625), the forward movement of Frisia is marked. East Frisia was an independent State in the Holy Roman Empire, but after the death of the last Prince Carl Edward, (1744) it became a Prussian possession, then later a part of Holland, until finally Prussian in 1866. Mr. Dodge explains how the early government of East Frisia was of a paternal character, and that the "rule was no harsh despotism, but it was a system of government at once benevolent and firm." Strange to relate, there is a certain resemblance between the Cirksens of Frisia and the Medici of Italy. Neither of the houses was of the highest nobility, but owed its distinction to the abilities of particular individuals, the Cirksena to Ulrich, who died in 1496, and the Medici to Giovanni de Medici, who died in 1428. "East Frisia had its Edward the Great, who died in 1238; Florence its Lorenzo the Magnificent, who died in 1492."

Ulrich Cirksens, a simple squire, rose to

the head of the East Frisians through the warring of various factions within the State. The most distinguished of the family was Count Edward, who is called the Great. To Englishmen the history of this house is of interest for the reason that George IV. and William IV. ruled as Princes of East Frisia in their capacity as Electors of Hanover. Harking back to the early history of the Frisians, their origin is obscure. The Frisians took part in the invasion of England. The conversion of the Frisians was a slow process. There seems to have been more than one passage from Christianity to heathenism. In 719 Utrecht became the seat of the Bishopric, "for the whole of the Frisian country." The worship of the old gods was, however, still rife. At Dokkum, a village near Leeuwarden, St. Boniface was killed in 753. Before the year 1664 the history of East Frisia is confused. Of the East Frisia of to-day there is nothing which tells of its importance in the past. "peaceful, uneventful lives are those led by the Frisians of the twentieth century, although they are not unmindful of the stirring past. As his country is incorporated in the Kingdom of Prussia, the East Frisian is by law a Prussian, but he is none the less a Frisian, and he seldom omits the Ost-Friesland that follows the name of his town in writing his infrequent letters."

You may get to East Frisia in about two hours from Bremen, or in a day from Cologne. Emden seems to be an almost forgotten town. In the Grosse Kirche sleeps Enno II., and 999 visitors in the 1,000 who see his tomb have but scant knowledge that such a person ever existed. Aurich is a small town in the heart of Ost-Friesland, and here the memory of the long past seems not to have been obliterated. Mr. Dodge describes Aurich as a place which is still asleep. "A peaceful, drowsy, restful place, keeping watch and ward over its dead Princes. Aurich is in the country of the lotus eaters, where the pulse of life beats slow. It is the German 'Poppoland,' the land of rest, where Weltanschmerz is unknown, and worry is not. Certainly in their way the House of Cirksens did well for their country, and having done its duty, disappeared from the scene." The portraits of the leading Princes or Counts of the house are to be found in this interesting volume. It will always happen that in looking at the likenesses of the men and the women who were alive 300 years or more ago, one is struck with the resemblance to those we meet in the walks of life of to-day.

FROM SQUIRE TO PRINCE. Being a History of the House of Cirksens. By Walter Phelps Dodge. Cloth. Decorative cover. Pp. 125. Illustrated. London: T. Fisher, Unwin. \$2.50.

PUBLISHED TO-DAY

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LIBRARY

THE MAGAZINES.

Features of the Principal American Ones for October.

READERS will find printed below lists of the contents of the principal American magazines for October. The lists are restricted to periodicals which appear once a month, and while the contents are not absolutely complete, the omissions relate mainly to regular and familiar departments and some of the minor contributions. Our purpose has been to make readers acquainted with everything important or that, for other reasons, may have special interest for them.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

OCTOBER, 1901.
RECONSTRUCTION AND DISFRANCHISEMENT.....
THE RECONSTRUCTION PERIOD: THE UNDOING OF RECONSTRUCTION.....
TALIE'S FOURTH JUBILEE.....Bernadotte Perrin
LIGHTHOUSE VILLAGE SKETCHES.....
THE SILENCE OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES.....
R. R. Bowker
CARNIVAL IN THE NORTH.....Francis S. Palmer
COLLEGE HONOR.....L. H. R. Briggs
REMINISCENCES OF A DRAMATIC CRITIC.....Henry A. Clapp
QUATRAIN.....Grace Richardson
A SUBCONSCIOUS COURTSHIP.....
AN ENGLISH WRITER'S NOTES ON ENGLAND.....Vernon Lee
OVER HERMON.....Clinton Scollard
AUDREY, XVI. XVIII.....John Johnson
MATTIN SONG.....John B. Tabb
THE AUTHOR OF OBERMANN.....
Jesse P. Frothingham
SMALL VOICES OF THE TOWN.....
GRESSION.....Henry A. Beers
THE ILLS OF PENNSYLVANIA.....
WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS TO READ.....Eugene Wood

ST. NICHOLAS.

OCTOBER, 1901.
CAREERS OF DANGER AND DARING.....
X. The Locomotive Engineer.....Cleveland Moffatt
A RUNAWAY LOCOMOTIVE.....David M. Steele
THE NIGHT EXPRESS.....William H. Miller
TOM, JR. TOMBOY.....Isola L. Forrester
A PRODIGY.....E. L. Sylvester
THE JUNIOR CUP-AFTERWARD.....
THE RUBY-THROATED HUMMING BIRD.....Henry Hales
THE LITTLE FISHERMAN.....Virginia W. Cloud
THE STORY OF HANNAH LEE.....John Bennett
OLD HAGAMUFF.....Anne C. Cheney
THIRTY CHARADES.....Carolyn Wells
JOINTLY COMPOSITIONS.....Malcolm Douglas
THE NEWLY-GO-ROUND.....Mary H. Parks
A BOY OF A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.....
HAROLD T. Comstock
WANTED WAIFS.....Anne H. Woodruff
A SUBMARINE NIGHTMARE.....Maurice Clifford

M'CLURE'S MAGAZINE.

OCTOBER, 1901.
J. PIERPONT MORGAN.....Ray S. Baker
THE OTHER MAN.....Sara C. Bryant
M. L. (Mounted Infantry).....Rudyard Kipling
STAGING "MISS MUTTON".....Clara Morris
THE KING'S VISIT.....Robert Barr
THE TAMMANY COMMANDMENT.....
THE HONOR OF THE TRANSGRESSOR.....
"I SING OF HONOR AND THE FAITHFUL HEART".....George M. Martin
KIM.....Rudyard Kipling
THE WAY OF IT.....W. E. Healey
ELEPHANT HUNTING IN AFRICA.....
FRONTENAC: THE SAVIOR OF CANADA.....Cyrus T. Brady
THE ROADMASTER'S STORY.....
A LAMENT OF THE COUNTRY.....
William W. Whitlock

THE BOOKMAN.

OCTOBER, 1901.
CHRONICLE AND COMMENT.....
HERE AND THERE. I. A Letter from France. II. Mr. Chandler, Admiral Evans, and Hackett. III. To Our Correspondents.....H. T. P.
ANGEL LORE.....Clarence Urry
THE TRAIL OF TARTARUS.....Arthur B. Maurice
THE NOVELS OF ITS FRIENDS.....
FOES: A Reply.....Gertrude Atherton
THE GLEANER.....Zona Gale
SEVEN BOOKS OF SOME IMPORTANCE ON A CHOPIN NOCTURNE.....Arthur Stringer
HERBERT SPENCER: THE MAN AND THE PHILOSOPHER.....William Knight
THE POPULAR SONGS OF SPAIN.....
LITERARY PARIS.....Adolphe Cohn
WARWICK OF THE KNOBS.....John Uri Lloyd
THE BOOKMAN'S LETTER BOX.....
A CHRONICLE OF OUR OWN TIMES.....
Mansfield Allan

THE FORUM.

OCTOBER, 1901.
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.....Henry L. West
OUR NATIONAL DEBT.....Henry S. Boutell
LABOR AND THE LAW IN ENGLAND.....
A. Maurice Low
THE ORGANIZATION OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.....Dr. E. M. Fosbury
THE COLONIZATION OF SIBERIA.....
R. E. C. Long
THE SOUTH AFRICA OF TO-MORROW.....
Albert G. Robinson
THE OUTLOOK FOR PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.....
EUROPEAN FEELING TOWARD THE UNITED STATES.....D. Kinley
THE DECADENCE OF OUR CONSTITUTION.....Prof. Darius H. Pingree
THE PARIS COURSE.....E. Friend
THE MONASTIC DANGER IN HIGHER EDUCATION.....H. Horwell

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

OCTOBER, 1901.
A HORSE-FAIR PILGRIMAGE.....E. S. Nadal
PRELUDE.....Rosamund M. Watson
THOMAS CARLYLE.....W. C. Brownell
WITH THE COLGATE BOUNDERS.....
Paper.....Theodore Roosevelt
OSCAR AND LOUISE BRIDGES.....Margaret S. Briscoe
OUR NEW BELL-BUOY.....Charles Henry Webb
THE UNITED STATES ARMY.....
Francis V. Greene
A TRIUMPH'S EVIDENCE.....William A. White
OVER SUNDAY.....Carolyn Wells

INCIDENTS OF THE SLUMS.

THE PINES OF LORY.....J. A. Mitchell
A VILLAGE ROOM IN MASSACHUSETTS.....
A NEIGHBORHOOD NURSERY GOWN.....
NESS.....Bertha Post Antholus
SPEAKING AND WRITING CORRECTLY.....
THE GARDEN IN THE WINDOW.....
Lena C. Greenlee

THE CENTURY.

OCTOBER, 1901.
THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW IN NEW YORK.....Henry E. Howland
THE MEN OF NEW JAPAN.....Mary O. Humphrey
THE OLD WESTCHESTER CHURCH.....Charles H. Crandall
ITALY'S GARDEN OF EDEN.....Elizabeth R. Pennek
MADAM PRESIDENT AND HER CONSTITUENTS.....Helen C. Candee
HOW TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A BALLOON.....Introduction by John A. King
THE PROBLEM FROM THE AERONAUT'S POINT OF VIEW.....Samuel A. King
ON A CHILD'S PORTRAIT.....Arthur Stringer
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LEADING ARTICLES OF THE MONTH.....

"Tom Beaulieu," by Gouverneur Morris, is announced by The Century Company as "a romance of to-day." The hero is a rolling stone, and the scenes of the story change from New England to Hongkong, from Hongkong to Westchester County, N. Y.; from the shores of Long Island Sound to the interior of India, and from India back to New York. The author is descended from the statesman and wit of Old Morris, who made the same journey.

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MAETERLINCK.

A Visit to His Home in Paris and a Talk with Him.

"M" AETERLINCK, aesthetics, and theories—such was the involuntary combination of ideas that suggested itself to my mind as I drove to the Belgian poet's place of residence in Paris, 60 Rue de Reynouard, out beyond the Avenue Victor Hugo, through the Street of the Pretty Leaves, and then in a direct line toward the Seine. The house proved to be one of the last in Monsieur Reynouard's thoroughfare, perched upon the side of the jumping-off place leading down to the river and annihilation, and built in the midst of suburban and silence. While awaiting the result of my inquiries at the mediaeval portal, the versatile Parisian horse sat down to avoid involuntarily proceeding to the bottom of the hill.

Yes, Monsieur Maeterlinck lived there; he was expecting me; would I kindly enter?

It was growing dark, and the trim little maid led the way with lamp in hand through the arched area into the garden at the rear, and thence into the adjoining house, which evidently formed one wing of a spacious residence. Up a narrow, chill flight of stairs we proceeded into "Madame's" reception room, and there my guide left me. "Madame" was the owner of the dwelling, but further facts regarding her were not revealed. I began, however, to gain the feeling that I stood upon the threshold of a romantic adventure. It is so easy to believe in romantic adventures in Paris, especially if one has been indulging in Dumas, or Balzac, or Maupassant.

"Will Monsieur please follow me?"

Again we took up our wanderings through chill corridors and up twisting stairways, until, upon coming to a door at the head of one of these flights, the silent lamp-bearer knocked and a voice from within bade us enter.

By this time I was prepared to drop upon my knee before Barbarossa, or Charles the Bold, or some other reincarnated potentate of the Middle Ages. Instead, I found before me a big, dark, broad-shouldered young man, with a pipe in his hand and a welcoming smile on his face, looking as modern and normal as can well be imagined. This was Maurice Maeterlinck. There was absolutely no suggestion of aesthetics or theories.

"It is very kind of you to take so much trouble to come to see me," he said, in a pleasant, cordial voice.

To this I repeated the well-worn sentence that has not been, although it should be, included among the model sentences for beginners in French:

"Je vous suis très reconnaissant, Monsieur, d'avoir bien voulu me recevoir."

Having been assured that the indebtedness was all upon the other side, I was given a seat and a cigarette and an opportunity to look about me. The room was cozy and warm to the degree that the corridors were cold and cheerless. An ancient setter dog arose rheumatically from the rug before the open fire, sniffed at me, and then lay down again, reassured, to "hunt in dreams." The room was cozy and warm, but there was little about it to suggest the man of letters, save perhaps the desk, at which my host sat before a shaded lamp and a pile of manuscript. The walls were bare and but a few stray volumes stood upon the shelves, as though forgotten by some previous bookish tenant. Had I perhaps made a mistake, after all, and got into the apartment of a member of the Jockey Club or of one of the fashionable set with a taste for high-steppers and trim ankles?

"This is the manuscript of my recent book," remarked the man behind the desk.

"What is the title of it?"

"The Life of Bees."

"The name, I suppose, is symbolic?"

"Oh, no, quite literal; it is simply a history of the life of bees. I take a bee at the time of birth and follow its life step by step, so to speak, from the cradle to the grave. That is all."

Here was another incongruity—Maeterlinck writing on natural science! Doubtless his next book would be on comic sections.

"How did you come to choose that subject?"

"Well, I have always lived more or less in the country, and have always busied myself with bees, so that I am pretty familiar with them. It occurred to me that no one had ever written a simple account of their life really readable and interesting, so I decided to see what I could do with the subject."

Now that I had had the opportunity to observe the speaker more carefully, I saw that he was not quite so young as I had judged at first sight; through his dark hair ran thin, tentative silver strands that seemed a new interest to his face. His eyes were dark, and beneath his short mustache his mouth was on one side a downward droop in speaking, as though he still held his pipe between his teeth. I felt a sudden, strong attraction toward him. This was due, I think, to a certain quiet strength and simplicity that one finds perhaps most often in Englishmen. Indeed, he suggested more than anything else an English country gentleman who lives "the life of bees" and is shooting and his estate. It was only at the end of the visit that I came away with the feeling that I had met a man who was not only a poet, but a man.

was no conversationalist; he was perfectly willing to talk, but the willingness did not breed the ability. Had I permitted, we should have sat there indefinitely in the communion of sweet silence. In his case, however, mere almost than in that of any other living writer, I was desirous of learning of his start in literature, of his first venture upon the stormy sea in his novel craft. Visions of struggles and enmity and opposition rose before my imagination. Again, however, I found that imagination is a dangerous guide.

"Oh, no," he said, in the bored tone of a man who finds himself the most wearisome of subjects; "there was nothing at all interesting in my start. I suppose you know that I'm a Belgian? Well, at first I studied law, and even practiced it a number of years. What a waste of time! Such a dry, stupid, tiresome subject! If it had only been medicine or something of that sort I wouldn't so much mind; but law—Well, after a while I wrote a volume of poems and had them printed privately by a friend of mine in the town where I lived. They were circulated round among my friends and acquaintances, with the result that some of them found it necessary as a protest to cut a man who could perpetrate such stuff. Then I wrote 'Pélas and Méliande,' and by some chance it fell into the hands of a critic of the Figaro, who wrote a long front-page article on it, and that made my reputation. Voilà tout."

Thereupon he relapsed into silence and tobacco smoke, and there was no sound in the room save "the crackling of the fire and the embryonic dream growlings of the dog. Outside the house reigned the silence of "The Blind."

"If it is not an indiscreet question," I said, "did you have the stage in mind when you wrote your plays, or did you write simply from the literary standpoint?"

"Oh, well," was the non-committal reply, "of course one always has the stage more or less in mind, even though unconsciously. You know how it is?"

"Oh, of course," I replied, although I did not know how it was. It was evident, however, that he would not or could not enlighten me. His interest, I found, was much more in what I could tell him about America and its political and literary possibilities.

"Literary men," he remarked, apropos of the French critic's uncomplimentary remarks about his late hosts in the United States, "are apt to come to look at everything from their own narrow standpoint, to judge everybody according to whether they have literary tastes and acquirements. Such remarks as you quote are very foolish; any great collection of humanity is interesting, and to-day America illustrates perhaps better than any other country la vie en masse, the great elements of force and energy. I should very much like to see America."

He then asked me about the work being done in Germany, in which I had just seen his gruesome drama, "Homo," produced to the accompaniment of applause and hisses, and about the new writers in America and England. In the course of the conversation Stephen Phillips and his tragedy, "Paola and Francesca," very naturally came in for mention.

"Oh, yes, I have read it; it's taken from my drama, 'Pélas and Méliande,'" he said, in an offhand, indifferent manner, as though speaking of the opyster fisheries in the Bay of Fundy; "a number of critics have already pointed out the resemblances. I hardly ever go to the theatre, there's so little worth seeing that is ever given."

"Not even Rostand's plays?"

"Oh, Rostand's reputation is quite manufactured. His father, you know, is a rich banker; it cost him nearly a million francs in one way and another before he succeeded. By this time, however, he has doubtless got it all back again. Did you read his ode of welcome to Kruger? I only read a few of the verses, but they were pretty poor, I assure you."

At this moment the dog suddenly awoke with a bark, and as my host had evidently said all that he wished, I arose and prepared to issue forth into the night. Holding the lamp on high he preceded me down the narrow staircase and through the winding corridors like a philosopher seeking truth, and my last backward glance showed him standing in the Statue of Liberty, to light my steps safely across the garden and through the archway that led back to the streets of Paris. Had I, after all, really been conversing with Maurice Maeterlinck?

Parnell's Library Sold.

The library of Charles S. Parnell, the Irish leader, was sold at auction in Dublin on Aug. 14. The collection was miscellaneous in character, and the prices obtained were small. The most important book in the library was a copy of the fourth folio edition of Shakespeare's plays, 1608, which was secured for £5 by Col. Charles George Tottenham. It was in only fair condition, a name having been cut away from the top of the title page, the portrait mutilated, and the last four leaves imperfect, being badly frayed. The size is 10 1/2 by 9 inches. A number of the Irish books had apparently been used by the late leader, but his autograph, odd as it may appear in most of the volumes in the library. Other prices of interest were as follows:

Angelo's "School of Fencing," 1786, 22 Ms.
Chambers' "Workman," 1861, 16 Ms. (The autograph did not say which of the two copies of the work was sold.)
Chambers' "A Short View of the State and Condition of Ireland from 1600 to 1800," 1800, 16 Ms. (The autograph did not say which of the two copies of the work was sold.)
Chambers' "The History of the County of Cork," 1800, 16 Ms. (The autograph did not say which of the two copies of the work was sold.)

"Jaconetta."

Mrs. M. E. M. Davis's "Jaconetta" touches a topic upon which women have been silent until very lately, and of which men can know little, although a few lines in "Pendennis" showed that Thackeray understood it. It is understood that the young man's first love is his senior, but there is no rule as to the first love of the girl. He may be her father's contemporary or her junior, or of precisely the age to suit the gossip. This is because she is a person of long experience and has been falling in love ever since she was short-coated. Jaconetta, for instance, a small Southern girl on a plantation loved a blacksmith, or, rather, his surroundings, and

"JACONETTA: HER LOVES. By Mrs. M. E. M. Davis. Illustrated. Square 12mo. Pp. 152. Cloth. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.

hated him when he revealed his real coarseness. She loved a very ugly boy, who, as her little black maid told her, was "po' white trash," but he called her "cry-baby," and she "rocked" him out of her garden. She loved, wildly loved her cousin, Heller, (spelling Bella,) squeaky, wide-mouthed, snub-nosed, with a genius for keeping herself clear; she loved a young preacher, she loved Thaddeus of Warsaw, and Mr. Peter Driver, until she found that he was deceitful, and she loved Lord Ronald MacDonald, one of the boys who fell at Manassas Junction before she was nine years old, and was the last of her loves. Jaconetta herself did not live through the war. She was not a real child, but a dream girl, whose fantastic name was derived from "Jaconet," and her story is a revelation of the childhood of a girl in a family of boys—solitary, although never alone.

THE TORY LOVER

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Miss Jewett carries all the *finesse* which characterizes her short stories into her new novel. The scene of this story of the Revolution is successively Portsmouth, Paul Jones's frigate the Ranger, France, England, and Portsmouth again. There is abundance of exciting incident and hairbreadth escape, and the romantic quality of the book is no wise impaired by Miss Jewett's introduction of flesh-and-blood people into historical romance. It is a thoroughly wholesome and charming book.—*Evening Post, New York.*

The publishers take pleasure in stating that four large printings have been necessary to meet the demand for this book.

By SARAH ORNE JEWETT

THE TORY LOVER

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Boston Transcript

"WORTHY a place by the side of the 'Hon. Peter Stirling.' Indeed it has more of the quality of 'go' in it. But the book is not entirely given to politics. There is a very charming love-story interwoven with this narrative of stratagem and spoils, which sweetens and purifies its atmosphere and will make it delightful reading for women as well as for men. Mr. Williams is to be congratulated on having written one of the clearest books of the season."

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MODERN CULTURE.

William W. Fisher, Managing Editor.

Published Monthly by
Modern Culture Magazine Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.

For October.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT—The Typical Man of the Twentieth Century.

By DAY ALLEN WILLET.

Of this article, President Roosevelt himself has written:

WASHINGTON, D. C.

I have so genuinely liked that article of yours about me in *Modern Culture* that I must send you a line to tell you so. You have recognized what I was trying to be and to do—no matter how far I have come short in both respects. Let me thank you heartily.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

ONE OF THE ARRADORS—A New Serial.

By PAULINE CARO and ALICE TOWNSEND.

ANARCHIA—A Study of Social Forces.

By HENRY WINTHROP.

\$1.00 Per Year.

BOOKS IN DEMAND.

Reports from the Shops and Libraries as to Those Which Lead.

FOLLOWING are reports of books which have sold best in the cities named, and which have been most called for at the public libraries during September down to the 24th of the month. They have been received from the regular correspondents of THE NEW YORK TIMES, who have made personal inquiries for the information they give.

NEW YORK.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY.
(Reference Department.)

1. H. R. Hall's "Oldest Civilization of Greece."
2. Caldecott's "Philosophy of Religion."
3. Hausten's "Das Jüngste Deutschland."
4. G. Haackel's "Riddle of the Universe."

AGUILAR FREE LIBRARY SOCIETY.

1. The Crisis.
2. Tarry Thou Till I Come.
3. Forna Gordyeff.
4. —

Book and Department Stores.
DODD, MEAD & CO.

1. The Eternal City.
2. The Right of Way.
3. Tristram of Blent.
4. Blennerhassett.

BRENTANO'S.

1. The Eternal City.
2. Cardigan.
3. The Right of Way.
4. Tristram of Blent.

E. P. DUTTON & CO.

1. The Right of Way.
2. Tristram of Blent.
3. D'I and I.
4. Cardigan.

LEGGAT BROTHERS.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Blennerhassett.
4. The Money Spinner.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

1. The Right of Way.
2. The Life of the Bee.
3. Tristram of Blent.
4. Wall and Water Gardens.

BLOOMINGDALE'S (Department Store).

1. The Eternal City.
2. The Right of Way.
3. The Crisis.
4. D'I and I.

EHRICH BROTHERS (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. Blennerhassett.
3. D'I and I.
4. The Eternal City.

SIEGEL-COOPER COMPANY (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Eternal City.
4. Cardigan.

JOHN WANAMAKER (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Right of Way.
4. The Eternal City.

R. H. MACY & CO. (Department Store).

1. The Right of Way.
2. The Eternal City.
3. The Crisis.
4. Tarry Thou Till I Come.

PHILADELPHIA.

Library.
FREE LIBRARY.

1. The Potter and the Clay.
2. Luck of the Vails.
3. The Visits of Elizabeth.
4. Ways of the Service.

Book and Department Stores.
JOHN WANAMAKER (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. J. Devlin, Boss.
4. Blennerhassett.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER (Department Store).

1. Henry Bourland.
2. Blennerhassett.
3. J. Devlin, Boss.
4. The Crisis.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.

1. The Eternal City.
2. Tristram of Blent.
3. Henry Bourland.
4. D'I and I.

WASHINGTON.

Library.
PUBLIC LIBRARY.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Helmet of Navarre.
4. Cinderella.

Book and Department Stores.
BRENTANO'S.

1. The Supreme Surrender.
2. The Crisis.
3. D'I and I.
4. Blennerhassett.

WILLIAM BALLANTYNE & SONS.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Graustark.
4. Good Red Earth.

C. C. PURSELL.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Eternal City.
4. Her Royal Highness, Woman.

WOODWARD & LOthrop (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Blennerhassett.
4. The Supreme Surrender.

FALAIS ROYAL (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. The Eternal City.
3. D'I and I.
4. Mills of God.

BOSTON.

BOSTON.—It is not possible to say that any particular book has been the best seller in Boston this month. The reports from

the dealers are unusually varying. "Blennerhassett" is given first place by two dealers, second place by two, and third place by a third; others do not place it at all. If the list were to be made up like the summary of a trotting race "Blennerhassett" would undoubtedly occupy the first line. Irving Bacheller's book, "D'I and I," is without doubt second choice. Six dealers who name it give it in no case below fourth place; one gives it first. The department stores continue to name "The Crisis" first.

Other "hits" are Hall Cain's "The Eternal City" and "A Daughter of New France," but the general verdict is that the former has not quite come up to expectations from a commercial point of view. "Tristram of Blent" is placed by four dealers; the others evidently have had but few calls for it; but where it has sold it has sold well, and must be given fifth place in our list. "Captain Ravenshaw" undoubtedly comes next; then "Truth Dexter," "Cardigan," "Her Mother's Letters to Elizabeth," "Jack Raymond," "J. Devlin, Boss," "The Puppet Crown," and "When the Gates Lift Up Their Heads," in the order given.

CHICAGO.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. The Eternal City.
4. Ben-Hur.

Book and Department Stores.
SIEGEL, COOPER & CO. (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. The Eternal City.
4. D'I and I.

F. H. REVELL & CO.

1. D'I and I.
2. The Eternal City.
3. The Crisis.
4. Graustark.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Eternal City.
4. Graustark.

SCHLESINGER & MAYER.

1. The Crisis.
2. Graustark.
3. Captain Ravenshaw.
4. Truth Dexter.

CARSON, PIRIE, SCOTT & CO.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Truth Dexter.
4. The Eternal City.

BRENTANO'S.

1. The Red Chancellor.
2. For the Religion.
3. Annie Dean.
4. The Story of Sarah, and Margate Mystery.

BALTIMORE.

Library.
THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY. (The largest circulating library in the city.)

1. The Death of the Gods.
2. The Eternal City.
3. Cardigan.
4. Blennerhassett and D'I and I, about even.

Book and Department Stores.
W. J. C. DULANY COMPANY.

1. D'I and I.
2. The Crisis.
3. The Puppet Crown.
4. The Helmet of Navarre.

GOLDSMITH'S.

1. D'I and I.
2. The Helmet of Navarre.
3. J. Devlin, Boss.
4. Henry Bourland.

HOCHSCHILD, KOHN & CO. (Department Store).

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Old Glory.
4. When the Land Was Young.

BALTIMORE NEWS COMPANY.

1. D'I and I.
2. The Eternal City.
3. Blennerhassett.
4. The Crisis, Captain Ravenshaw, and The Deacon's Second Wind, about even.

POSNER'S (Department Store).

1. The Eternal City.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Crisis.
4. Henry Bourland.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Library.
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE LIBRARY.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Arrows of the Almighty.
4. The Helmet of Navarre.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. A Sailor's Log.
4. Five Years of My Life.

Book and Department Stores.
ROBERTSON'S.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Dead Calypso.
4. A Sailor's Log.

ELDER & SHEPARD.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. Life of the Bee.
4. 101 Sandwiches.

NEW BOOK STORE.

1. The Crisis.
2. D'I and I.
3. The Octopus.
4. The Helmet of Navarre.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Library.
CITY LIBRARY.

1. The Crisis.
2. Quincy Adams Sawyer.
3. Every Inch a King.
4. D'I and I.

Book and Department Stores.
McCARTHY'S.

1. D'I and I.
2. The Crisis.
3. Tarry Thou Till I Come.

4. J. Devlin, Boss.
OLSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

1. Graustark.
2. The Crisis.
3. D'I and I.
4. The Potter and the Clay.

DONALDSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

1. D'I and I.
2. Arrows of the Almighty.
3. Captain Ravenshaw.
4. Miss Pritchard's Wedding Trip.

Southern Stories.

The line of demarcation is not as clearly defined between the Southern States as Northerners might be led to believe. That the Southerners have their characteristic peculiarities as well as the virtues which distinguish them from people of more invigorating climates is undoubtedly true, and so the stories of the South must necessarily deal with a class of people of different temperament and mode of living from ourselves.

The book before us, "Tennessee Sketches," is a collection of stories dealing primarily with the Southern people, but for any particular local color which they possess they might as well have been called "Tales of the South," for Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, or Arkansas might just as well have been the scenes for their setting. But for the frequent recurrence of references to the yellow fever epidemic in 1878 and 1879 one would hardly know that Memphis was the site of the action of several of the stories.

The first and most pretentious of the tales, "A Member from Tennessee," might as well have been labeled "A Member from Kentucky"; indeed, the bitterness of the family feud between the Feltons and the Rans suggests more of Kentucky than of Tennessee.

But for its lack of localisms, however, those graceful touches that bring to the mind a close proximity with the region dealt with until the reader fondly imagines he sees the scenes before him—the stories are all interesting and entertaining. "Places of Power" is a story of rare pathos, but Emily Kerr, in "Jared Kerr's Children," displays more of the characteristics of the fashionable New York lady than of the warm-hearted, true-hearted Southern girl. "Joe's Last Testament" is an incident that bears close resemblance to the real attitude of the older, and alas, almost extinct generation of Southern negroes; a race that was eminently simple, child-like, and loyal.

The little book is prettily bound and nicely printed, its stories are interesting and entertaining, but are they "Tennessee Sketches"?

Jack Van Rensselaer Crowninshield Elliott.

"Miss Belladonna" was a creation not to be regarded without awe, but some clemency might be exercised in judging her behavior, inasmuch as she was a child, but in "A Twentieth Century Boy" Miss Marguerite Linton Glentworth reveals a type of young woman compared to whom Miss Belladonna is a harmless angel. Sent into the country with her twelve-year-old brother in charge, she so conducts herself that a boy Bayard would have been tempted to misbehave. She is absurdly indulgent, and when confronted with the effects of her policy she scolds, rages, threatens, tells fibs, and breaks promises. Do what she may, however, she steadily regards herself as the victim of her brother who gives the story its name. He, being about twelve years of age, writes and tells falsehoods with perfect calmness; puts kittens, crabs, and toads in nearly all the beds in the house; puts on his sister's best frock and hat to wear while catching frogs; breaks nearly all the windows in a new house; is steadily, consistently, and thoroughly selfish, and scatters small miseries on every side.

He is undeniably clever, and the existence of a certain strain of manliness, invisible to his sister and so never shown to the reader, is indicated by the devotion of a septuagenarian soldier, who is his comrade in spite of many a rudeness. He loses much by not telling his own story, but those who have suffered from him and his like in summer hotels may find the portrait worthy of serious study. He is the product of a lawless home and of the premature power conferred by the lavish supply of pocket money; to reform him or to change him in any way is impossible; he is really rare, although his activity makes him so conspicuous that he leaves as many impressions upon the world as ten ordinary children. His manhood and his future are in the hands of his friends and his teachers; his family having married him by the absorption of each member in his or her own interests, these teachers and friends will make him. Meanwhile the portrait of Jack Van Rensselaer Crowninshield Elliott at the present moment is not for the study of children, but for the eyes of their elders. Among them he should be as well known as the Budge and Toddy of their fathers.

Sarah Bernhardt has just made arrangements with F. Marion Crawford for the production of his new play, which will probably appear this season. It is said that the title will be "The Harvest of the Sword," and that the same plot will be used by Mr. Crawford in the novel, as yet unwritten, but which has been announced for several years as on the stocks.

"TENNESSEE SKETCHES." By Louisa Preston Leoney. 16mo. Pp. 321. Chicago: A. C. McChesney & Co. \$1.

"A TWENTIETH CENTURY BOY." By Marguerite Linton Glentworth. (Gladya Dudley Hamilton.) 12mo. Pp. 310. Cloth. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.25.

Ready To-day

The Spinster Book

By MYRTLE REED. Author of "Love Letters of a Musician" and "Later Love Letters of a Musician." 12mo. Decorated cover. Fully illustrated. Net, \$1.50. (By mail, \$1.80.)

This volume of charming "studies" and opinions will delight the numerous readers who have followed the apparent passing of the light essay. It is a work to captivate men and women, married and single.

Time and Chance

A Romance and a History. Being the Story of the Life of a Man. By ELLIOTT HUBBARD, author of "Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Men," etc. 12mo. With two portraits. \$1.50.

Mr. Hubbard has chosen a most promising theme in the career of the heroic, unfortunate, and spectacular John Brown. The author of "A Message to Garcia," dealing with such a subject, cannot fail to arouse deep interest.

On Board a Whaler

An Adventurous Cruise through Southern Seas. By THOMAS WEST HAMMOND. 16 full-page illustrations by HARRY GEORGE BURGESS. 12mo. Net, \$1.50. (By mail, \$1.80.)

A thrilling narrative of personal experience.

Boys of Other Countries

to which have been added "Studies of Animal Nature," by RAYARD TAYLOR. New edition, revised. Illustrated. 12mo. \$1.25.

"Nobody knows better than this author how to tell a good story, and not many persons have better stories than he to tell."—EVENING POST, N. Y.

G. P. Putnam's Sons

New York and London.

The Red Chancellor

Decidedly interesting and emphatically good is Sir William Magnay's

The Red Chancellor

A dashing story of adventure and intrigue.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
CLOTH, \$1.50.

BRENTANO'S, N. Y.

ANTHONY HOPE'S

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TRISTRAM OF BLEN

"In Tristram of Blent, Anthony Hope has provided a rare delight for the novel reader."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"It is certainly the most serious piece of work he has done—serious not in the ordinary sense of the word, but as regards what has been accomplished."—N. Y. Sun.

"A fine, strong story told as a man of gifts should tell it."—N. Y. World.

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BY GEORGE MOORE \$1.50

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Manuscripts typewritten and corrected. Mrs. Northrup, 227 West 153d St.

"Urania" contains horoscope of Croker. 10c. silver or 10c. stamps. 123 6th Av., N. Y.

Copyright

QUERIES.

"J. M. B." Baltimore, Md.: "The recent assassination of President McKinley has recalled the tragedy of Lincoln's death. Can you give me the name of the actress who supported the head of the dying President? In some magazine of about a year ago a well-known actor whose name escapes me was giving his 'recollections.' He spoke of this occurrence and alluded to a strange foreboding this actress had had some time before of seeing a pool of blood on her white satin dress. It is to verify this incident that my inquiry is made."

This story is connected with the name of Laura Keane, the leading actress in the company which was playing "Our American Cousin," at Ford's Theatre, in Washington, the night of Lincoln's assassination.

"BERTIE CECIL," Denver, Col.: "I recently secured all the books written by 'Ouida' since 'The Two Offenders,' 1866. Can you give me a list of the books published by her before that date, with dates of first publication?"

"Held in Bondage," 1863; "Strathmore," 1865; "Chandos," 1866; "Cecil Castle," 1867; "Gage," 1867; "Idalia," 1867; "Under Two Flags," 1867; "Trictrac," 1869; "Puck," 1870; "Folle Farine," 1871; "A Dog of Flanders," 1872; "Pascarel," 1873; "Two Little Wooden Shoes," 1874; "Signa," 1875; "In a Winter City," 1876; "Ariadne," 1877; "Friendship," 1878; "Motha," 1880; "A Village Commune," 1881; "In Maremma," 1882; "Bimbi," 1882; "Fragrances," 1883; "Wanda," 1883; "Princess Napraxine," 1884; "Pipistrello," 1884; "Othmar," 1885; "A Rainy June," 1885; "Don Gesualdo," 1886; "A House Party," 1887; "Guldery," 1889; "Ruffino," 1889; "Syrta," 1890; "The Tower of Tadden," 1890; "Santa Barbara," 1891; "The New Priesthood," 1893, and "The Silver Christ," 1894.

W. P. ADAMS, 12 Sumner Street, Cambridge, Mass.: "A recent issue of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW contained an inquiry about a poem called 'Silence,' which was answered editorially, but I doubt if the poem thus mentioned was the one I am in quest of. I have before me a poem, by the Rev. S. Miller Hagerman, entitled 'Silence,' and containing 101 stanzas, and copyrighted in 1876 by Dodd, Mead & Co. It begins:

Slowly climb the moon-fringed mountains like a stairway to the sky,
Slowly each white cloud ascending seems a soul that passed on high."

Possibly this is the subject of the inquiry."

"Alfred R." Trenton, N. J.: "Please give me some information about the author of 'The Last Chord,' and tell me where I can get her poems?"

Adelaide Anne Procter, daughter of Bryan Walter Procter, ("Barry Cornwall"), was born in London, Oct. 30, 1825. She contributed poems to Book of Beauty, Magazine, Good Words, All the Year Round, &c. She took an active interest in the social position of women. In 1862 she visited Malvern for her health, and died there, Feb. 2, 1864. She is the author of "Legends and Lyrics," two volumes, 1858-61, (the Macmillan Company, 75 cents a volume,) and "A Chaperon of Verse," 1862. In 1861 she edited "The Victoria Regia: A Volume of Original Contributions in Poetry and Prose," which is notable as containing Tennyson's "The Sailor Boy," reprinted, with some slight alterations, in "Enoch Arden," 1864. The poem appeared at the same time, however, in a separate form, but as only twenty-five copies were issued "for the author's use," Miss Procter's volume is the most accessible for the majority of Tennyson's admirers.

P. A. PHILBIN, Archbald, Penn.: "Your correspondent Ray S. Ball wishes to place the following lines:

Above the clouds and tempests' rage,
Across you blue and radiant arch,
Upon their high and glittering
I watched their glittering armies march.
While I cannot say who the author of these lines may be, I would call attention to a striking similarity between them, so far as the idea and its expression are concerned, and some lines from James Clarence Mangan's translation, or adaptation rather, of Barter's weird ballad, "Leonard Mangan's lines are:
'And thus, as reined and ragged despair,
Throughout her brain, through every vein,
Did this presumptuous maiden dare,
To tax with ill God's righteous will;
And wrung her hands and beat her breast
Till mark the sunlight in the west,
And under heaven's silver stars
The silver stars began their march.'"

C. T. R. MATTHEW, Colton-on-Hudson, N. Y.: "I find in a very old scrapbook the poem which 'J. W. P.' Gilbert House, Osmington, N. Y., asks for. It is as follows:

THE SAILOR BOY'S FAREWELL.
Wait, wait, ye winds, till I repeat
A parting signal to the fleet,
Whose station is at home,
Then wait the sea boy's simple prayer,
And let it oft be whispered there
While in far climes I roam.
Farewell to father, bid adieu
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,
His cable soon may slip;
Yet, while the parting tear is moist,
The flag of gratitude I'll hoist,
In duty to the ship.

Farewell to mother—first class she,
Who lunched me on life's sunny sea,
And rigged me fore and aft,
May Providence her timbers spare,
And keep her hull in good repair,
To tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to sister, lovely yacht,
But whether she'll be manned or not,
I cannot tell;
May some good ship a tender prove
Well found in stores of truth and love,
And take her under lead.

Farewell to George, the jolly boat,
And all the little craft about,
In home's delightful bay;
When they arrive at millage age,
May wisdom prove the weather gauge
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all, on life's rude main,
And though we may not meet again,
Through storm or sunny day,
Yet, remembered by the heart above,
We'll meet in the great beyond,
And all be saved together."

W. J. MULLA, Adams Street, New York City: "The second volume of 'The House Beautiful,' by Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.50; Candace Wheeler's 'Household Art,' (Harper & Brothers, \$1.) Mrs. Herrick's 'Housekeeping Made Easy,' (Harpers, \$1.) Agnes B. Ormsbee's 'The House Comfortable,' (Harpers, \$1.) Mrs. Burton Harrison's 'Woman's Handwork in Modern Homes,' (Scribner's, \$2.) 'Homes in City and Country,' (Scribner's, \$2.) Masury's 'How Shall We Paint Our Houses,' (Appleton, \$1.50,) &c."

C. S. CAMPBELL, Oswego, N. Y.: "In a recent number of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW you state the value of Horace Greeley's 'Recollections of a Busy Life' to be about \$2. I write to ask if his 'Glances of Europe' (Dewitt & Davenport, 1861), has the same value, and if so, who would be likely to give it?"

This work of Greeley's has small value.

and hotel furnishings, modern papering, colors in painting, and furniture drapery, and all such things. We are building a nice home and wish some help on such matters."

There are a number of useful works on the subject. Among them are Clarence Cook's "The House Beautiful," (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.50) Candace Wheeler's "Household Art," (Harper & Brothers, \$1.) Mrs. Herrick's "Housekeeping Made Easy," (Harpers, \$1.) Agnes B. Ormsbee's "The House Comfortable," (Harpers, \$1.) Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Woman's Handwork in Modern Homes," (Scribner's, \$2.) "Homes in City and Country," (Scribner's, \$2.) Masury's "How Shall We Paint Our Houses," (Appleton, \$1.50,) &c.

"W. C." 245 West Eleventh Street, New York City: "Will you kindly, through your SATURDAY REVIEW, give me a list of biographies of Abraham Lincoln, and publishers? I desire to get a good Lincoln library. Will you also give me an idea where to look for one of Lincoln's original letters? I should like to buy one and have it framed."

The following biographies of Lincoln are in print: John T. Morse's, (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., two volumes, \$2.50) Noah Brooks's, (G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.50) C. Coffin's, (Harper & Brothers, \$2) L. N. Arnold's, (A. C. McClurg & Co., \$1.50) Norman Hapgood's, (The Macmillan Company, \$2) Miss Tarbell's, (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$3) D. D. Thompson's, (Methodist Book Concern, 90 cents) J. C. Powers's, (People's Publishing Company, Philadelphia, \$1) L. W. Allen's, (Putnam, \$1) C. W. French's, (Funk & Wagnalls, \$1.50) see also, Carl Schurz's fine essay on Lincoln, (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., \$1) Lealand's "Abraham Lincoln and the Abolition of American Slavery," (the H. M. Caldwell Company, New York, 75 cents) Joel Chandler Harris's "On the Wing of Occasions," (Doubleday, \$1.50) contains "The Kidnapping of President Lincoln" Henry Watterson's "Abraham Lincoln: An Oration," (Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky., 25 cents) J. H. Choate's "Abraham Lincoln," (T. Y. Crowell & Co., 35 cents) "Abraham Lincoln: His Book," (McClure, \$1) and Ingersoll's address on Lincoln, (C. P. Farrell, New York, 25 cents.) Important autograph letters of Lincoln are very valuable: those possessing minor interest can be had reasonably. Property of this kind is sold by Dodd, Mead & Co., W. R. Benjamin, and others, of this city.

"L. S. R." New York City: "Allegheya," who inquires for poem beginning—
One man there was—and many such
You might have met' &c.,
will find the lines in Folio's "Course of Time," Book IV.

THEODORE D. GOTTlieb, 221 North Seventh Street, Newark, N. J.: "If your correspondent signing her communications 'An Old Dutch woman,' will send me her name, I shall be pleased to forward her a copy of the poem she desires, 'The Door's Prayer.'"

"A. B." Sag Harbor, L. I., N. Y.: "I was interested in the reply to 'Queries' columns in reference to early printed books. Is it not true that the world's earliest book collectors, such as Jean Grolier, cared little for such important books? I can find little trace of their possessing items of this nature."

If the early collectors of Grolier's rank and time possessed typographical ornaments, the fact has not come down to us. The men immediately preceding Grolier included them in their libraries, but little definite information is now at hand. The best days of collecting came during the latter part of the seventeenth century, and the first of the eighteenth in England, when Harley and Sunderland were forming their magnificent libraries. Over half a century later the noble La Valliere and MacCarthy libraries (sold respectively in 1783 and 1809) were being formed on the Continent. All four contained in large number the most valuable of the monuments of early printing. A little known but important collection that preceded that of the Duke de La Valliere was Claude Gros de Boze. The catalogue privately printed in 1745, gives the titles of the Psalter of 1457, the Psalter of 1459, the Biblia Pauperum, Apocalypse, and Speculum Block Books, the Bible of 1462, the Durandus of 1468, the Monastic Manual and Breviary, the 1465 Lactantius, the Catholicon of 1460, the 1465 Cicero, &c.

FRANK HAVERTY, 14 Barclay Street, New York City: "The verses referred to by 'Lorraine' are by Sedaine (Michael Moran), a blind street poet of Dublin, who died about 1864."

"SUBSCRIBER," Lisbon, N. E.: "Will you please inform me where I can obtain information concerning Norden, the author of 'Descent of Man'?"

Max Simon Norden was born in Budapest July 23, 1864, the youngest son of Gabriel Norden, rabbi. He was educated in Budapest and at the Faculty of Medicine in Paris. He wrote at an early age for newspapers, practiced as a physician at Budapest, 1878-80, since then in Paris. His first book, "Paris, Studien über den deutschen wahren Mithrasdemonismus," was published in 1878. "Degeneration" is published by the Appletons at \$1.50. "The Drones Must Die," by Dillingham at \$2; "Paradoxes," at \$1.50, by Eckler, and "Conventional Lies of Civilization," at 50 cents, by Eckler. His address in Paris is 8 Rue Léonia.

W. E. STONE, 411 East Twenty-ninth Street, New York City: "The author of 'The House Beautiful,' by Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.50; Candace Wheeler's 'Household Art,' (Harper & Brothers, \$1.) Mrs. Herrick's 'Housekeeping Made Easy,' (Harpers, \$1.) Agnes B. Ormsbee's 'The House Comfortable,' (Harpers, \$1.) Mrs. Burton Harrison's 'Woman's Handwork in Modern Homes,' (Scribner's, \$2.) 'Homes in City and Country,' (Scribner's, \$2.) Masury's 'How Shall We Paint Our Houses,' (Appleton, \$1.50,) &c."

WILLIAM J. FLEMING, 245 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, New York City: "The second volume of 'The House Beautiful,' by Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.50; Candace Wheeler's 'Household Art,' (Harper & Brothers, \$1.) Mrs. Herrick's 'Housekeeping Made Easy,' (Harpers, \$1.) Agnes B. Ormsbee's 'The House Comfortable,' (Harpers, \$1.) Mrs. Burton Harrison's 'Woman's Handwork in Modern Homes,' (Scribner's, \$2.) 'Homes in City and Country,' (Scribner's, \$2.) Masury's 'How Shall We Paint Our Houses,' (Appleton, \$1.50,) &c."

"R. C. L." 68 Henry Street, New York City: "The second volume of 'The House Beautiful,' by Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.50; Candace Wheeler's 'Household Art,' (Harper & Brothers, \$1.) Mrs. Herrick's 'Housekeeping Made Easy,' (Harpers, \$1.) Agnes B. Ormsbee's 'The House Comfortable,' (Harpers, \$1.) Mrs. Burton Harrison's 'Woman's Handwork in Modern Homes,' (Scribner's, \$2.) 'Homes in City and Country,' (Scribner's, \$2.) Masury's 'How Shall We Paint Our Houses,' (Appleton, \$1.50,) &c."

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Statesmen Series) is excellent. Froude's "Earl of Beaconsfield," (Harper & Brothers, \$1.) though brief, is the best account of Disraeli's career.

CHARLTON ANDREWS, Redwood City, Cal.: "Will you kindly give me the address of the 'Hobson, in England, who has recently acquired the autograph copies of William Morris's more important works, and who is the owner of a remarkable collection of the 'Canterbury Tales' manuscripts?"

Morris's autograph copies of all his larger works and several smaller ones, thirty-six volumes in all, were secured by the poet's friend, Lawrence Hodson of Compton Hall, near Wolverhampton, who shared Morris's love for Chaucer, and who, as our correspondent states, possesses several very important manuscripts of "The Canterbury Tales."

W. CRAIG, New York City: "A correspondent recently asked for a poem called 'The Water Mill,' and THE SATURDAY REVIEW attributed it to Sarah Doudney. In the October, 1894, number of the Churchman's Family Magazine, published by James Hogg & Son, London, England, appears a poem under the title 'The Lesson of the Water Mill,' by Sarah Doudney. The poem is illustrated. I think there can be no doubt that this was the first time it was published."

Appeals to Readers.

MARY F. BOYLE, Woodside, L. I., N. Y.: "Will some reader kindly inform me where I can procure a copy of the story, or play, or poem, or prose recitation entitled 'On the Stroke of 12'?"

JANE H. THAYER, 137 St. James Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Having read C. F. Piglia's 'Quincy Adams Sawyer,' I write to ask if the dance called 'The Cure,' which was performed at the surprise party, for a really true affair or was it a make up of the author's, as many of the other things which occur in the book? 'The Cure,' as it is described, has a strong resemblance to the Indian war dance, only the wild Indians cannot 'bump' their heads against the ceiling as did the dancers of 'The Cure.' If this is a New England dance, where is it to be found, in what State, county, or town can we see it practiced?"

MISS CORNELIA C. WHITE, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.: "I wish to inquire if any one can tell me the author of a book published about seventy years ago. The title is 'Avon Castle,' but I have never been able to find the book nor who was the author. I think it was an English novel."

J. OSBORNE, 67 West Eighty-seventh Street, New York City: "Can any one of your readers tell me about 'Struckman's Lane'? My recollections of fifty years ago give me the impression that it started about where Mount St. Vincent was in the present Central Park, and ran northwesterly. What was afterwards 'Elm Park,' was, I think, on the lower side of it."

LAURA P. SMITH, Warren, Ohio: "Who can tell me the author of the line: 'So the goblet of gold on a pedestal stands?' Or where to find some verses that were published in THE TIMES ten or twelve years ago, ending:
Oh, Helen, Helen dear?
E. E. E. E. Hendersonville, N. C.: "Who wrote a poem commencing with the lines:
'On the coast of Yucatan,
All unattended by man,
Stands a castle under ban,
In Tolucan.'"

WESLEY H. EDDOWES, 115 Broadway, New York City: "Where can I find these lines:
'Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plateau,
Furrowed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serrated foe.
Who heard the thunder of the fray
Break o'er the dead beneath,
Well knew the watchword of that day
Was victory or death.'"

EUGENE FINCK, Room 478, 32 Nassau Street, New York City: "Will any one inform me if there are any societies in the United States similar to those known as Friendly Societies in Great Britain, the idea of which is to make a payment of say 50 cents every fortnight, in return for which one would receive say \$50 at death or a weekly payment of a certain sum while sick? This is not to be confounded with assessment insurance companies. If so where could a list of such societies be obtained? Would they report and be on file in each State or at Washington, D. C.?"

Mrs. M. D. BARROW, Sandusky, Ohio: "I do wish some of the friends of THE SATURDAY REVIEW could tell me where to find the verses commencing: 'Oh, folded hands, Oh, folded hands, In 1783 and 1809 were being formed on the Continent. All four contained in large number the most valuable of the monuments of early printing. A little known but important collection that preceded that of the Duke de La Valliere was Claude Gros de Boze. The catalogue privately printed in 1745, gives the titles of the Psalter of 1457, the Psalter of 1459, the Biblia Pauperum, Apocalypse, and Speculum Block Books, the Bible of 1462, the Durandus of 1468, the Monastic Manual and Breviary, the 1465 Lactantius, the Catholicon of 1460, the 1465 Cicero, &c."

A New Magazine.

We have just received the advance sheets of a new magazine which will make its appearance with a November number from the well-known publishing house of Doubleday, Page & Co. It is entitled Country Life in America, and, as its name indicates, it will be an attempt to set forth the advantages and pleasures of rural residence and sojourn. In appearance, too, the magazine is suggestive; the cover design, in color, is a popular tree, conventionalized, between the drooping branches of which may be seen two scenes of country life reproduced from photographs. These will probably be changed from month to month in order to correspond with the seasons. The illustrations are all half-tone reproductions of photographs, which because of their large size and the excellent quality of the paper upon which they are printed are exact reproductions of the camera's work.

The opening article, "A Sniff at Old Gardens," treating of vestiges of a past home-life on the old Hudson River manors, is by J. P. Mowbray, the author of "A Journey to Nature." John Burroughs contributes a poem entitled "The Cuckoo." Ellerslie, Levi F. Morton's country estate, is elaborately treated as representative of the best of the country living. Many are the subjects, from practical horticulture, to farming, and gardening to wild nature and nature literature. The editor, L. H. Bailey, is himself one of the best known of those who make real literature of practical country subjects.

This is the second magazine which Doubleday, Page & Co. have produced within the year. Their work has already made a well-deserved position for itself, and there is little doubt that their new magazine will continue to attract and hold the attention of those who are interested in the life of the country.

New Books of the Month

Here are four that are worth reading, not only in our opinion but in that of the critics.

During the Summer months our Saturday book talks were discontinued because at that time of year you are more interested in golf, tennis or yachting than you are in book reading or book buying. Now that the busy season has come people are asking why we don't begin them again. Hence these remarks:

Of our recent books none is more deserving of first mention than

"The Strength of the Hills,"

a new novel by Florence Wilkinson. This is the ninth of our "American Novel Series." It is a story of life in the Adirondacks. The characters are a family of New Yorkers visiting their Summer camp and the simple lumbermen of the village. The love story is strong and dramatic.

One thing has been particularly noticeable in the criticisms of Gilbert Parker's novel

"The Right of Way."

Almost all of them have spoken strongly of the importance of the book and its real literary value. *The Bookman* says that it is "one of the most important contributions to the fiction of the day." All agree that it is Mr. Parker's greatest work, which is in itself no slight praise when you recall that he wrote "The Seats of the Mighty" and "The Battle of the Strong."

A novel of an entirely different type is Robert W. Chambers' new story,

"Cardigan."

There is, somehow, just a suggestion of Fenimore Cooper about this tale. Perhaps it is merely because the Indians play so prominent a part in it and the scene and the period are practically the same as in some of Cooper's stories. Anyhow, it's not at all unlike the best of the Leatherstocking Tales in its general character. *Town Topics* thinks it is something better than this. It says: "In giving us the novel called 'CARDIGAN,' Mr. Chambers goes far to invest the historical novel with some of its ancient splendor. 'CARDIGAN' is a story to make you think that the true romance still flickers here and there."

Not less American than Mr. Chambers' book is

"Flood Tide,"

by Mrs. S. P. McL. Greene, who wrote those two marvelously good books, "Cape Cod Folks" and "Vesty of the Basins." Her new story is a vivid picture of life among the fisher folk of the Maine coast. It is a book to read slowly and then to recommend to a friend.

"The Strength of the Hills," \$1.50.
"The Right of Way," \$1.50.
"Cardigan," \$1.50.
"Flood Tide," \$1.50.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

1901

NOTES AND NEWS.

STEPHEN GWYNNE, author of "Highways and Byways in Donegal" and "The Recurrence of a Private Secretary," has written a new novel, which the Macmillan Company will issue this Autumn under the title of "The Old Knowledge." The plot of the story hinges upon the experiences of an English girl, who goes to stay by herself in the cottage of a Donegal peasant to fish and paint. While catching her first salmon she makes the acquaintance of a young Irishman, who comes to her assistance, and of his uncle, the local Squire, a type of the old-fashioned Irish gentry. Later she meets an educated peasant, who is a mystic and seer of visions, and who, moreover, paints the visions he sees. She, on her part, is a revelation to him, for he has never met an educated woman before, and her artist student training helps her not only to see the genius in his drawings, but to give him assistance.

"Essays in Historical Criticism," by Prof. Edward Gaylord Bourne of Yale University, which is just from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons, includes the republication in a much enlarged form of Prof. Bourne's critical examination of "The Legend of Marcus Whitman," which attracted such wide attention last Winter. The story of "How Marcus Whitman Saved Oregon to the United States" has been very extensively circulated of late years, and will be found in a large number of the most recent school histories. Prof. Bourne not only demonstrates beyond a doubt that it is entirely fictitious, but also shows when and where the tradition originated. Among other essays included in the volume are "The Authorship of the Federalist," "Prince Henry, the Navigator," and "The Demarcation Line of Pope Alexander VI."

"A Man of Millions," by S. R. Kightly, author of "The Crimson Sign," "The Silver Cross," &c., will come from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co. early in October. The announcement of a new historical romance by Dr. Kightly will be of interest to the large and constantly increasing number of readers who find great enjoyment in the tales of long ago as recounted by this writer.

"The Orloffs," which is the title of a collection of short stories from the pen of the Russian story-teller Maxime Gorky, translated by Mrs. Montefiore, will not appear until November from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons. Already the face of this singular Russian litterateur, who is an apostle of vagabondage, is familiar to readers of illustrated reviews, while fragments of his biography have found place in half the news journals of the country.

"Orloff and His Wife: Tales of the Barfoot Brigade," is the title of a new Gorky book which Charles Scribner's Sons have in preparation. It is a translation from the fifteenth Russian edition by Isak P. Hagood, and contains several strong stories.

"First Across the Continent," being an account of the Lewis and Clark expedition in 1802-04, for young readers, is announced for immediate publication by Charles Scribner's Sons. The story has been written and compiled by Noah Brooks, with the special object of making this foot note to American history as entertaining as any fiction and as trustworthy as any history. The journey up the Missouri, over the Rockies, and down the Columbia to the Pacific, together with the descriptions of the Indian tribes now long since extinct, makes fascinating reading. Mr. Brooks is an old hand at entertaining young people, being the author of "The Boy Emigrants," "The Boys of Fairport," "Lem," and many other successful and instructive juveniles.

"Son of Satsuma; or, With Perry in Japan," is a historical romance by Kirk Munroe, which is particularly appropriate at this time, owing to the recent unveiling of Perry's statue in Japan. The hero of the story, however, is not literally a son of Satsuma, but a bright, adventurous American boy, who goes to Japan with Commodore Perry, and there meets with most surprising adventures, carefully turned so as to impress the reader with the importance of the historical facts which form the background of the story.

"Pottery and Porcelain of the United States" is a treatise of the ceramic art in America, from the earliest times to the present day, by Edwin A. Barber, which will shortly appear in an enlarged and revised edition from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons. The need of such a history, covering the present as well as the past, has long been felt, and has, at length, led to the preparation of the present volume, which is intended to possess some interest to the cosmopolitan student of ceramics, as well as to the amateur collector.

Temple Editions of both Charlotte Brontë's and Balzac's works will be presented some time in the Autumn from the Macmillan Company's press. The former will be complete in twelve volumes, each with photographic frontispiece from drawings by J. Greig. The latter will include forty handy pocket volumes handsomely printed and bound in cloth or limp leather, with an etched frontispiece in each volume. The Temple Classics, it will be recalled, are

published in 16mo volumes, and printed upon thin but opaque paper.

"One of My Sons," with illustrations by Louis Betts, is the title of a new detective story, by Anna Katharine Green, which is believed by the author of "A Strange Disappearance" and "Marked Personal" to be her best work. Again we have an exploit of the now venerable Mr. Gryce, who, in his way, is as interesting as Mr. Sherlock Holmes and his deductive system.

"The Gold Seeker: A Tale of Old Styria," being a new translation from the works of Peter Rosegger, author of "The Forest Schoolmaster," will be published in October by G. P. Putnam's Sons. In regard to the forthcoming book, the translator, Miss Francis Skinner, says: "Of all of Rosegger's novels which I have yet read, 'Der Goldsucher' is the most aboriginaly interesting and intense. Parts of it are exceedingly powerful, and there are throughout exquisite touches, dainty bits of nature, and sweet, pathetic scenes."

"A Gage of Youth," by Gelett Burgess, is a new volume of poems by the author of "The Purple Cow" and the "Group." It is published by Small, Maynard & Co. and gives proof of a high poetic capacity hitherto unsuspected by the readers of his non-sensuous verses. The format of the book is quite old-fashioned, the pages being printed with an old-style decorative border drawn by Mr. Burgess.

"Barbarossa" is the title of a short novel by Cyrus Townsend Brady, which will begin in The Century for November. It is said to be a dramatic sketch in four parts, and will be illustrated by the well-known artist, Werner Zehme. The same number of the magazine will also contain "The Legend of the White Reindeer," by Ernest Seton-Thompson. It is said to be a thrilling story of the North.

"Beyond the Great South Wall," by Frank Saville, will be published this Fall by the New Amsterdam Book Company. It is a tale of the Antarctic Continent and is full of dramatic incident and adventure.

"Musical Miniatures in the Church," by Prof. Waldo S. Pratt of Hartford Theological Seminary and musical editor of The Century Dictionary, is announced by Fleming H. Revell Company. It is a book which contains the best results of the author's experience in the matter of church music, and is just what the general reader needs to help him to make the most of what he hears in the church as well as being a guide to singers themselves.

"Memoirs of Countess Cosel," by Joseph J. Kraszewski, being a history of the life of Augustus the Strong, translated by S. C. de Solms-Laubach and illustrated with five portraits from copper plates, is being published this Autumn by Brentano's.

"Impression Classics" is the title of a series announced for Autumn publication by D. P. Elder and Morgan Shepard of San Francisco. It is a collection in dainty volumes (7 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches) each printed on deckle-edged paper, with title pages in two colors and etching frontispiece on Japan paper, and including such classics as "Selections from Pencil," "Selections from Marcus Aurelius," "Emergence of Sidney Smith," &c.

"The Dark of the Moon," a romance, by S. R. Crockett, has begun its serial run in Harper's Weekly. In it Mr. Crockett has returned to the scenes of "The Raiders" and that Silver Sand is one of the prominent characters—furthermore, the story opens like "The Raiders."

"Short History of the American Trotting and Pacing Horse" is announced by Henry T. Conates & Co. The book, besides treating of driving horses, gives a condensed history of the best horses in this country, with mention of their best performances.

"The House of the Green Shutters," by George Douglas, is a story of Scottish life, which McClure, Phillips & Co. will shortly publish. The author is little known in this country, but he is said to have done something in the graphic and sympathetic portrayal of village life in Scotland which introduces a new field to American readers.

"The Days and the Year," by Harriet F. Blodgett, which will be ready Oct. 1 from the Grafton Press, is a collection of verse chiefly intended for children. Most of them have already appeared in Puck, St. Nicholas, The Youth's Companion, and other periodicals.

"Shakespeare's Heroines," by Mrs. Jameson, will be ready in October in a beautiful holiday edition by E. P. Dutton & Co. The work will contain illustrations by R. Anning Bell, and will be printed in two colors with decorations and illuminations, together with illustrations and letter press of a high, artistic type.

"Papa Bouchard" is the title of a new book by Molly Elliot Seawell, the scene of which is laid in Paris. It is said to be about as unlike her success of last year, "The House of Egremont," as it is possible to be, so far, at least, as concerns plot, purpose, and treatment. Her characters are believed to be real men and women of to-day, out of whose very human frailties arise tremendous complications leading to a rapid succession of highly amusing situations.

"Thyrs: A Story of the Polar Pit," by Robert A. Bennett, is the work of a new American writer, which is announced by Henry Holt & Co. It deals with a party of explorers who are taken in a balloon to a great depression near the pole, where the earlier climate and other conditions support animals of the antediluvian period.

"Ad Astra," being selections from Dante, with decorative and illustrative designs by

Margaret and Helen M. Armstrong, is announced as a gift book by A. C. McClurg & Co. Each page gives a selection from the poet in a central panel, with the decorations and drawings in the form of borders.

"On Board a Whaler. An Adventurous Cruise Through Southern Seas," by Thomas West Hammond, is being issued this month by G. P. Putnam's Sons, with illustrations by H. G. Burgess. It is a tale told by a whaler of the old school, being the record of personal experience put in story form.

"Lachmi Bai," a novel dealing with the Sepoy rebellion, by Michael White, will be published next week by J. P. Taylor & Co. Mr. White was formerly an officer in the British Army, and a schoolmate of Rudyard Kipling. His new story depicts a Jeanne D'Arc of India.

"Our Martyr Presidents," announced by the George M. Hill Company of this city, embraces biographies of Abraham Lincoln, James A. Garfield, and William McKinley, together with a complete history of anarchy and the noted assassinations of a century. The text is by John Coulter, while the introduction has been written by Senator Shelby M. Cullom, who knew intimately the three martyred Presidents. The volume is illustrated with about 100 full-page halftones and there are numerous engravings in the text.

"Cavalier and Puritan in the Days of the Stuarts," compiled from the private papers and diary of Sir Richard Newdigate, by Anne Emery Newdigate-Newdigate, author of "The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor," is in active preparation for publication in October by Longmans, Green & Co.

"In the Fairy Land of America" is a collection of Indian fairy tales which the Frederick A. Stokes Company is about to publish, profusely illustrated by half-tone engravings after designs by Edwin Willard Deming. The author is J. Herbert Quick.

"Shipmates," being a volume of salt-water fiction by Morgan Robertson, author of "Masters of Men," is being published this month by D. Appleton & Co. It deals with the adventures and mysteries of sea life, the humors and strange complications possible in yachting, the inner tragedies of the folk's, and there are, too, some thrilling glimpses of life on an American "hell-ship" that should prompt an inquiry into the causes of which the author gives extraordinary pictures.

"Etiquette for All Occasions," by Mrs. Burton Kingsland, is said to be a useful as well as an entertaining little volume issued by Doubleday, Page & Co. The author is a lady prominent in New York society, and she always has an anecdote or story to illustrate her point, and, besides, a literary qualification that makes her most important admonitions pleasing to read.

"The Isle of the Shamrock" is the title of a little Clifton Johnson's new book, which the Macmillan Company will publish immediately. His other two books, "Along French Byways" and "Among English Hedgerows," have, in a way, prepared his readers for his jaunt through the lanes and countryside of Ireland. He depicts the rustic life of Ireland in many localities, from the beautiful lakes of Killarney in the south to the wild coast of the Giant's Causeway, on the north coast.

"The Aristocrat," the author of which was recently announced to be Gertrude Atherton, has just passed into its seventh edition at John Lane's. This book, which is much discussed in social and cosmopolitan circles, is the alleged impressions of one Lady Helen Pole during her sojourn in "The Great North Woods" as spontaneously recorded in her letters to her friend in North Britain, the Countess of Edge and Ross.

"Latin America," by the Rev. Hubert W. Brown, recently published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, has been well received by the peoples with which the book deals, and editions in Spanish and Portuguese are in contemplation. Moreover, the press of the City of Mexico commends it in the warmest terms for its accuracy and fairness.

"Handbook of the Trees of New England," by Lorin L. Dymally and Henry Brooks, is announced by Ginn & Co. The volume gives a complete description with full-page illustrations of our native New England trees, arranged and grouped in a manner that will be found most convenient both for the general reader and the student.

"The One Too Many," is the title of Mrs. E. Lynn Linton's new love story which is being published by the New Amsterdam Book Company. It is illustrated by Miss Edith L. Lang.

"Pharaoh" has been translated by Mary de Mankowski for the Abbey Press. Mrs. de Mankowski, who is also the translator of "Ten Years in Cossack Slavery," was born in Texas and is a descendant of Polish parentage. The new book deals with life in ancient Egypt.

"Word and Phrase: True and False Use in English," by Joseph Fitzgerald, is a useful little volume which A. C. McClurg & Co. are publishing. Here, it is said, the most slovenly speaker and writer can find a cure for all his faults.

"Studies in Evolution," by Charles Emerson Beecher, Ph. D., Professor of Historical Geology in Yale University, has just been published by Charles Scribner's Sons. In the main, it is a collection of occasional papers reprinted from the publications of the Laboratory of Invertebrate Paleontology, Peabody Museum.

"The James K. Hackett Souvenir Book," containing over thirty photographs reproduced in half-tone and well bound in a cover of eight colors, is being published by Meyer Brothers & Co.

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By the Author of "The Forest Lovers."

The New Canterbury Tales

By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "Little Novels of Italy," "The Life and Death of Richard Yea and Nay," etc. Cloth, 12mo, \$1.50.

In his new book Mr. Maurice Hewlett has taken the Canterbury pilgrimage as the scene of his narrative and made a charming romance in six parts.

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The work is to be strictly a dictionary, and will have two general features: (1) It will contain concise definitions of all the terms in use in the whole range of philosophical study. (2) It will contain such historical matter under each term as may be necessary to justify the definition given and to show that the usage suggested is the outcome of the progress of philosophy.

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The object of this book is to trace the growth of the Roman Constitution and to explain its working during the developed Republic and the Principate.

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Immediately upon its publication in 1899 Botsford's "History of Greece" was recognized as an ideal text-book for high school use. The "History of Greece" is now republished, and about 50 pages have been added, giving a sketch of Oriental History. The additional material makes the volume conform more closely to the best courses of study, as now outlined, than any other similar History designed for school use.

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By R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM. 8vo, cloth, \$2.50 net.

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Called Francia.

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Besides Vasari there is but one life of Francia available for the English reader, the very slight one issued by Mrs. Ady in 1861. These pages represent the result of the author's careful, hard work in Bologna, where he discovered many new items of information about the artist.

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Supplement in Three Volumes.

Edited by SIDNEY LEE. Cloth, 8vo, \$5.00 net each. (Volumes I. and II. now ready.) This completes the monumental work begun under the direction of Mr. Leslie Stephen.

NOTE.—The price of the Dictionary of National Biography has been changed to \$5.00 net per volume.

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Mr. Bradley has presented a charming book.

The Ethic of Freethought and Other Addresses and Essays

By KARL PEARSON, F. R. S., Formerly Fellow of King's College, Cambridge; Professor of Applied Mathematics and Mechanics, University College, London. Second Edition, (Revised.) 8vo, cloth, \$3.50.

The problems of labor and of sex are now recognized as the problems of our generation, and the discussion of them is no longer held in bad repute.

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forth the tell-tale black clouds, yet the Air-
gonium easily distanced the others, and in
summit of the mountain, which was found on him. Schwartz w
sent to the Children's Society.

ERIN'S NARROW ESCAPE

Sir Thomas Lipton's Yacht Hit by Revenue Cutter Gresham.

Side Dented and a Cabin Wrecked—Danger Over, Parties on the Vessel Cheer Each Other.

The Shamrock had turned the outer mark and the Columbia was at Sir Thomas Lipton's beautiful steam yacht, the Erin, missed destruction by a narrow margin, the sharp bow of the Gresham striking into her port side with an ominous crunching, as if the Erin's ribs were breaking. That the United States revenue cutter did not sink her was due to the quickness of Commander Thomas A. Walker in signaling for full speed astern. Each side has its own version of the affair.

As the yachts approached the end of the long journey to windward the fleet of excursion boats hurried to get good positions. There was considerable crowding. When the fish nose flyers were straitening out and spreading their wings for the home run, the Gresham was seen to be steaming for the path they were to take. The Gresham was busy with tooting her whistle warning them away.

As she turned on this mission to take the position of rear guard—the Erin to precede her on the homeward trip—she was directly across her bows.

Instantly the cutter trembled from end to end, her engines were through the water at a sixteen knot gait. Her sailors jumped forward to the deck, and the passengers, who were standing there from being thrown backward over the steep ladders to the deck below, were thrown forward in an effort to get away from the point of collision. Then there was the blow and the Erin's bowsprit was broken off and the cutter had struck her.

NO PANIC ON THE GRESHAM.

There was nothing like a panic on board the Gresham, for it was evident that the ship was unhurt, and the passengers, who were carrying as she did only the guests of the Collector of the Port. Three women fainted, but were quickly revived. Those who were seasick from the roll of the long Atlantic swell evidently did not care whether the boat, or the boat's crew, or the whole world should sink. The others were plainly frightened, but kept their wits. Some devoutly thanked the Providence which had spared them, while others naturally prone to argue and find things to say of the Englishman.

The Gresham backed away and did not go immediately to the rescue of the Erin, as it was apparent that she was not dangerously hurt. There was other work that had to be done at a spread of a series of collisions, the fleet crowding in on all sides, as the vessels made haste to get out of the way of the racing fleet. The Gresham's tangle was unraveled the minute the tangle was unraveled. The Gresham's tangle was unraveled the minute the tangle was unraveled. The Gresham's tangle was unraveled the minute the tangle was unraveled.

The English yachtsman answered: "You are all right, Capt. Walker, and I know you would do a good thing. You could have been avoided. You are the last man in the world to do such a thing."

This met the approval of the guests on the Gresham, who showed their appreciation by loud applause and cheering, waving of hats, and cries of "Good for you, Sir Thomas!" Then to further emphasize their liking for the victor, the Gresham's crew, who were given with rousing cheers and a hurrah, the Gresham's crew, who were given with rousing cheers and a hurrah, the Gresham's crew, who were given with rousing cheers and a hurrah.

On the Erin there was naturally more excitement and the men looked at each other with a look of surprise. She felt the full force of the blow and staggered under it. The guests were thrown out of the cabin and the Erin's bowsprit was broken off and the cutter had struck her.

For a moment the guests on the Erin were in fear of the collision, but they huddled together and the men looked at each other with a look of surprise. She felt the full force of the blow and staggered under it. The guests were thrown out of the cabin and the Erin's bowsprit was broken off and the cutter had struck her.

WOMEN THROWN TO THE DECK.

Mrs. George Keppel, Mrs. Jameson, and Mrs. Malloy were thrown to the deck, but were not severely injured. They suffered from shock, as did some of the other guests on the Erin.

Sir Thomas, the Captain, and officers then went about to reassure the frightened. In a moment the party was as gay and cheerful as before the collision.

The fleet of steamboats and yachts that, in two columns, accompanied the racers was far greater than the fleet of yachts. As the challenger and defender came from one tack to another the entire column swung, following. Now and again one of the swifter steamers ran ahead too far, and had to slacken and proceed at half speed, but in time the engineers got the fleet back to its proper position.

There was but a steady procession, which had formed itself into a huge crescent of 154 vessels, which trailed behind the contestants. One horn of the crescent was led by the Corsair, the other by the Gresham. In between came the patrol boats, and now and again when a vessel infringed there was a warning to the offender was driven back into line.

As the more open sea was struck there was a general rolling of the smaller boats, which was somewhat annoying. The ground swell was slackened, however, by the outer mark was turned the wind fell, and the Columbia crossed the line and the Erin broke loose, shrill whistles, barking whistles, and big brass steamships were all ordered to stop.

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NOURMAHAL IN COLLISION.

Confusion, Spreads on Col. Astor's Yacht When She Lists After Collision with the North Star.

John Jacob Astor's steam yacht Nourmahal was badly damaged and strained by being in collision late yesterday afternoon with the North Star, the latest addition to the fleet of the Maine Steamship Company. The latter vessel had four of her plates stove in and about a dozen feet of her railing carried away.

Although there were about 300 excursionists aboard the North Star at the time of the collision, there was little excitement, but aboard the Nourmahal, which was tangled up with the steamer for several minutes, the greatest confusion prevailed. This was due to the fact that the yacht was damaged along for some distance by the headway of the North Star, and during that interval her deck was awash.

When the yacht finally freed herself from the North Star and the wreckage, she rolled heavily, and it appeared certain that she was about to founder. She righted herself, however, and when it was ascertained that there was no great damage below the water line she proceeded on her way to the city, going to an anchorage in the North River. The North Star stood by the injured yacht until the danger was over, and then went on her way to the Maine Steamship Company's dock at 21st Street, East River.

The collision occurred in the lower bay, on the north side, about half way between the buoy marking the Middle Bank and the buoy marking the North Star. The Nourmahal was being guided at the time of the accident by J. E. Brown, the North Star's pilot. The collision is believed to have been due to the fact that the steersman mistook the order to "stand by" for "stand on," and being on the bridge at the time. The engines on the North Star were not working when the collision occurred, but the steamer was still under headway.

Pilot Brown, in speaking of the collision, said: "The race being over, we were returning to the city, and about 4:10 P. M. were proceeding slowly down the river. The Nourmahal was being guided at the time of the accident by J. E. Brown, the North Star's pilot. The collision is believed to have been due to the fact that the steersman mistook the order to "stand by" for "stand on," and being on the bridge at the time. The engines on the North Star were not working when the collision occurred, but the steamer was still under headway.

The Nourmahal also fell back a little, and the next minute she was very close on our port side. She struck us with her bowsprit just forward of the after cabin, and the result was that she stove in four of the North Star's plates, breaking the rivet heads off clean. Then the Nourmahal's bow caught in the side of the port cargo hatch, and the yacht was slewed alongside the North Star.

Our engine room was flooded, but as the steamer was still under headway the yacht was pulled along, and while dragging the Nourmahal's deck was crushed in, and before the North Star stopped the Nourmahal's deck was crushed in, and before the North Star stopped the Nourmahal's deck was crushed in.

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STRIKE IS PROBABLE

IN FALL RIVER MILLS

Demand for an Increase in Wages Not Answered.

Workers Insist on Wages Equal to Those Paid in the Iron and Bourne Mills or Will Force a Shut-Down.

Special is The New York Times.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 28.—The Textile Council has received no answer concerning the demand for a 5 per cent. wage advance, and a meeting of the Council will be held to-morrow. If a strike occurs on Monday morning in any mill where notices of an advance have not been posted, the Council will insist that the advance will support it as if it had been regularly ordered. The Council will vote on Sunday in favor of referring the matter to the individual unions, accompanying the reference with a recommendation favoring a strike.

If any individual mill should receive the Council's ultimatum, the Council will insist that the advance will support it as if it had been regularly ordered. The Council will vote on Sunday in favor of referring the matter to the individual unions, accompanying the reference with a recommendation favoring a strike.

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STRIKE IS PROBABLE

IN FALL RIVER MILLS

Demand for an Increase in Wages Not Answered.

Workers Insist on Wages Equal to Those Paid in the Iron and Bourne Mills or Will Force a Shut-Down.

Special is The New York Times.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 28.—The Textile Council has received no answer concerning the demand for a 5 per cent. wage advance, and a meeting of the Council will be held to-morrow. If a strike occurs on Monday morning in any mill where notices of an advance have not been posted, the Council will insist that the advance will support it as if it had been regularly ordered. The Council will vote on Sunday in favor of referring the matter to the individual unions, accompanying the reference with a recommendation favoring a strike.

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PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IS A RAPID WORKER

Begin Early So That He Can Have Time for Official Calls.

Unless He Sets a Time for Them, He Will Have Little Opportunity for Exercise—To be Guarded in Future.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—President Roosevelt is acquainting himself with the business of the White House at a pace that would soon tire out a man less vigorous. He rushes at his work soon after breakfast, at 8:30 a.m., and when streams of clerks are making their way reluctantly to the nearby Treasury he is already busy dictating correspondence and clearing his desk so as to be able to receive the callers who gather in the reception room on the second floor in large numbers long before the day is over.

The pressure of visitors to talk with the President, upon matters official, personal, and semi-official, does not seem to try the President's strength or impair his good temper. As one way of providing for meetings with the largest possible number, he has adopted the practice of having some visitors at breakfast and luncheon with him. This may do for a while, but men of experience shake their heads at the pace.

The throng of callers was large to-day, including a considerable proportion of officers of the army and navy and a few civil officials and personal friends. The President has up to this time found or made opportunity each day to take out-door exercise, but the difficulty will be, unless he adopts and publishes a programme, to keep his predecessors from doing so for executive work and for necessary recreation.

Notwithstanding the disinclination of the President to permit himself to be guarded or protected by Secret Service men, it is understood that strong representations have been made to him to limit his movements and inclination in this matter to those who more fully appreciate the necessity of keeping him from being "run down" by anarchists or only mild lunatics with an "infectious" call to do something desperate. Secret Service men have noticed that the free publication all over the country of the reckless manner in which the President has been refusing to allow guards to follow him even at a distance, is inviting to Washington a number of persons of the action and unprotected condition of members of the President's family, and have gone so far as to admonish newspaper men that what appears to them to be merely interesting gossip about people in whom the public may naturally be interested, is being used to attract the attention of those who might use the information for wicked purposes.

As time goes on this condition is expected by officers of the Secret Service to increase rather than diminish, and they which they refuse to be blind. The development of factional differences through divisions of the Republican Party, would almost inevitably result in a more regulated persons, and perhaps inspire them to arrest the course of affairs by violent remedies.

As time goes on, therefore, it is not at all unlikely that the President will be induced to adopt some reasonable measure for his protection from cranks and freaks and to avoid announcing what he intends to do at any given hour, and to limit his freedom of duty that takes him out of the White House or simply for recreation.

It is all very well to say an officer of experience to-day, "to be able to say that the President may go out and come back without the services of a guard who knows almost everybody and can be trusted to protect the President from cranks and freaks and to avoid announcing what he intends to do at any given hour, and to limit his freedom of duty that takes him out of the White House or simply for recreation."

MR. ROOSEVELT'S BREVET.
Circumstances of Its Recommendation More Than a Year Ago.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Adj. Gen. Corbin said to-day that the Board of Brevets recently appointed to meet at the War Department next Monday would devote its attention solely to the cases of officers and enlisted men who especially distinguished themselves in the Philippines. It will have nothing to do with officers who rendered special service in the West Indian campaign, the latter class of cases having been disposed of by a board which reviewed its sessions more than a year ago.

WILHELMSTADT, Island of Curacao, Sept. 28, (via Cable)—Reuter's cables which just arrived here from Venezuela confirm the rumors that the participants of Gen. Jose Manuel Hernandez, known as El Mocho (the mule), because of a crippled arm, are very active. A new outbreak is expected at several points shortly.

SOCIALISTS AT LUEBECK.

Special Cable to The New York Times.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The chief figures at the Socialists' Congress in Luebeck this week were Eduard Bernstein and August Bebel. Bernstein was banished from Germany a quarter of a century ago and has dwelt in Switzerland and London. This reformer in Socialism is trying to make his fellows dream less and work more; he is accused of being an Opportunist and was voted down in the convention, but his writings reach every German workman and form the most potent force Socialism now exerts.

Herr Bebel, who overcame Bernstein in the convention, is a man of wonderful eloquence, visionary, but opposed to revolution and bloodshed.

The convention was merely a matter of speechmaking, and will come to nothing, and, except for the strong personal rivalry between Bernstein, developed nothing concerning the powers supposedly antagonistic to modern society.

THE YOUNG KING OF SPAIN.
To Make His Debut at the Courts of Europe.

Special Cable to The New York Times.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The young King of Spain, who is nearly sixteen years of age, begins presently a series of visits to the Courts of Europe, and makes his debut in the world as a finishing touch to his royal education. Next May he ascends the throne.

He has been described within the week as a thin, pale, and nervous lad with a marked likeness to the ill-fated house of Hapsburg. He has been carefully educated, and knows English, French, and German as well as Spanish. It is not believed, however, he is likely really to develop into a "ruler."

QING ACADEMY PICTURES.
Special Cable to The New York Times.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—In the next Academy exhibition John Sargent will have a picture of Mr. Winthrop, and James Shannon one of the Duchesses of Leeds. Benjamin Constant has also finished a portrait for the Academy. Sargent, who began his holiday last August in Norway, is ending it in Italy.

BRITISH FLEET GATHERING.
Fresh Trouble with Turkey Believed to be Impending at Kowloon—Sultan's Troops at Bursa.

BOMBAY, Sept. 28.—A British naval force concentrating in the Persian Gulf. Three warships are ready on the spot, and they will be augmented by the gunboat Assaye, which has already left Kurrachee, and the flagship, the second-class cruiser Highflyer. The third-class cruiser Pomone will also sail for the Persian Gulf so soon as she has loaded.

It is believed that fresh trouble is impending at Kowloon. According to a report, Turkey has 30,000 troops at Bursa, a few miles from the city of Ametia. Pashas of Baghdad, on the Shat-el-Arab, seventy miles from its mouth in the Persian Gulf, commanded by Edhem Pasha, with the object of seizing Kowloon, though the Turks assert that the troops are intended to traverse the desert with the object of suppressing disaffection in Yemen.

NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.
Sir Joseph Cookfield Dimsdale Chosen to Succeed Frank Green.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—Sir Joseph Cookfield Dimsdale, member of Parliament for the City of London since 1900, was elected Lord Mayor to-day at the Guildhall, for the ensuing year, to succeed Frank Green. The election was accompanied by the usual quaint customs.

SOCIETY AT HOME AND ABROAD

This has been a week of recuperation. After the terrible depression of a fortnight, society has been able to take interest in matters, and, although there have been no large entertainments—and this, at any rate, is not the season for them—there were sufficient opportunities for safety in town and country. The cup races on Thursday and yesterday gave many the chance of entertaining on board of their yachts. There was quite a rush to town from Newport and other resorts, and on Thursday especially there were many yachts in the harbor. Col. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel were among those who had the largest parties. In the evening there has been much dining at restaurants, and a great deal of the interesting people, however, have not opened their houses and are stopping for the most part at hotels. The residences along the Hudson, the Sound, and on Long Island and at Tuxedo are occupied and the amusements of the season have been taken up at those places.

At Tuxedo this past week there was a horse show, and preparations are being made for similar events at Lenox, at Morristown, and at White Plains. At Meadow Brook, the drag hunts have been conducted with great success, and with good attendance. Philadelphia, however, had a horse show which was out at the suburban country. The second week in October brings the Woman's Handicap at Baltusrol and the tea and reception there. However, this week there is a disposition on the part of those who have cottages to return to Newport, and there is quite a little season going on there, although there is no actual entertaining. Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills begin the series of house parties at Staatsburg this week, and Col. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor have settled at Fernhill, and will have people over each Sunday.

The Adirondack season is nearly over, although there is no month in which these mountains and lakes are more charming than October. Many of the camps have returned. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt were in town last week, and Mr. and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes came in for the races. Mr. Stokes is an enthusiastic yachtsman. Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid will open Opéra Hall on Oct. 1, and will give there a number of house parties through the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Benedict have returned from Newport, and are at Oyster Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Camille Wendenfeld and Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Coudert are passing the autumn at the same place. The Benedict family have chosen Oyster Bay for their headquarters for many summers. Mrs. E. Reeve Merritt, who comes into town occasionally, will not be in New York permanently until the late autumn. Just now the north shore of Long Island is becoming very popular and is experiencing what is called a "boom" in real estate. Brook people are extending their colony well on to the Sound, and on the long road running through the center of Long Island from Port Washington there is the constant sound of the hammer combined with the buzz of the saw. At Port Washington Mr. Norman de R. Whitehouse are located. At Sands Point, George Gould, Jr., and in that neighborhood the foundations are being laid for the great castle which Howard Gould is to build. Many of the farmhouses are utilized, and Mr. Samuel Newhouse is to build a very pretty villa in this vicinity.

The season at Chatsworth will begin with October. The Marquise de Talleyrand Périgord will arrive in New York about the middle of the month. Her sister, the Princess Poggio Suasa, has been in this country some time, and is at present visiting at Lenox. She will be at Chatsworth later in the winter. Mr. and Mrs. George Gould have settled at Georgian Court for the autumn, and within a short time the great hotel at Lakewood will open and the season at that delightful resort in the pines will be at its full.

Many reminiscences of old New York society a quarter of a century ago were evoked by the death of J. Ridgway Moore in this city. As stated in the obituary column, this occurred last Friday. For years Ridgway Moore was one of the best cottagers in London society. Another as famous was the late James Gordon Moore, who had a peculiar way of dressing and was very English, and no one can forget him with his London clothes and his spats. He was unfortunately his worst enemy, and the scandal which involved him completely obliterated his socially. The Ridgway family is one of the best known in Philadelphia, and Ridgway Moore's mother was a Miss Ridgway. The fortune was large, and it is a tradition that it was partially made from dust, one of the Ridgways having been a street contractor who acquired wealth. The last year of Ridgway Moore after his being ostracized partially were spent in a boarding house. He was comparatively a young man, but society had even changed since he was one of the clubmen about town and a new generation has sprung up.

With new generations come new neighborhoods, and the destruction of old New York goes bravely on. One by one the residences in Thirty-fourth Street, being turned into business houses. Those of Francis H. Leggett and Henry Clegg are among the best. The corner of Madison and Ocean Avenues, Jersey City. No one will be admitted without a card of admission.

The engagement is announced of Miss Marion Page Southern, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Southern, to Mr. Tom C. Watkins, son of Mrs. William B. Watkins of South Orange. N. J. Miss Southern is a member of the Baitusrol Golf and Country Club, and is a very active member of the club. The marriage will take place on Saturday, Oct. 5, at St. George's Church, Newburg, at 12:30 o'clock. Miss Southern is a daughter of the late Mr. Southern, who was killed in a run-away accident a few weeks ago, will take no part in the social life of the winter. Mr. Walsh, just before leaving for Colorado last spring, began the construction of a house at Newburgh, N. Y., which will be one of the finest residences of the District.

The marriage of Miss Maud Applegate, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Applegate of Newburgh, N. Y., and Douglas Stewart Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, will take place on Saturday, Oct. 5, at St. George's Church, Newburg, at 12:30 o'clock. Miss Applegate is a daughter of the late Mr. Applegate, who was killed in a run-away accident a few weeks ago, will take no part in the social life of the winter. Mr. Walsh, just before leaving for Colorado last spring, began the construction of a house at Newburgh, N. Y., which will be one of the finest residences of the District.

on Thursday, Dec. 6, and Jan. 22. The patronesses include Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Mrs. Beverly Robinson, Mrs. Stanford White, Mrs. G. C. Clark, and others.

The dates for the Junior Cotillions are Tuesday, Dec. 6, Jan. 7, and Feb. 4. The patronesses include Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Mrs. Beverly Robinson, Mrs. Stanford White, Mrs. G. C. Clark, and others.

The Saturday Evening Junior Cotillions, whose patronesses include Mrs. Dwight Arven Jones, Mrs. Gustav H. Schwab, Mrs. Melbert C. Cary, and Mrs. Joel B. Erhardt, are to be held at Delmonico's on Nov. 23, Dec. 21, Jan. 4, Feb. 1, and April 4.

Leontine Taylor Evans and Miss Gertrude Fullman were married very quietly at Fort Morris on Thursday, Sept. 19. The bride's family being in deep mourning, very few invitations were issued for it. Mrs. Evans is the daughter of Major John Fullman, United States Army, and Lieut. Evelyn D. Evans. His mother was Mrs. Taylor, a daughter of the late Mr. Taylor, who was a member of the old families of Long Island and New York. Her father was the son of the late Hon. David S. Jones, a nephew of the late Chief Justice Samuel Jones, formerly Chancellor of the old Court of Chancery of the State of New York. His mother was the daughter of Gov. De Witt Clinton. The bridegroom is the descendant of Gen. Philip Schuyler and of Alexander Hamilton. The bride looked charmingly in her gown of white organdie. This wedding was in full dress uniform. His best man was C. Frederic Nelson of New Brunswick, a cousin of the bride, and the ushers were Lieut. Clinton Jones, Jr., one of the bride's brothers, and Francis H. Pryor, the bridegroom's brother, both of Elizabeth. Mr. and Mrs. Pryor will sail on Tuesday on an army transport for Guam, where Mr. Pryor will be stationed as pay officer for the next two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hyatt Pell (Miss Thompson) have taken the furnished house 1118 Central Avenue for the coming season. Gen. Walter Swayne and his family are to occupy 11 West Fifty-second Street, the Columbus O'D. Iselin residence, the coming winter.

The dates selected by the Five Cotillions, to be danced at Sherry and those patronized by Mrs. Schuyler Quackenbush, Mrs. Francis Lynde Stetson, Mrs. Everett P. Wheeler, Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark, and others, are Mondays, Dec. 10, 18, 26; Fridays, Jan. 17 and 31, and March 31. Dates of other important dances were printed in this column not only last Spring, but two weeks since.

Next Thursday will bring the wedding in Grace Church of Horace Barnard and Miss Nanette Widdleton. The Rev. Dr. Huntington will officiate. Miss Frances E. Widdleton, who was chosen for the Nott Alton, was recently announced, will be the maid of honor and the little Misses May Brandon and Isabella Brandon will be the flower girls. J. Augustus Barnard will be his brother's best man, and the ushers selected are Franklin Warner, Richard A. Zerega, E. Liddon Patterson, E. A. Wood, George C. Warner, and Alfred W. Whitney.

The marriage of Miss Frances Walton Ogden and Joel Nott Allen, as already published in this column, will take place in Grace Church on Wednesday, Oct. 30.

The engagement has been announced in Philadelphia of John Sargent Newbold and Miss Virginia Mason Campbell. Miss Campbell is the daughter of Mrs. Mason Campbell, who was Miss Eulalie Keating. Mr. Newbold is the son of Mrs. John S. Newbold, who was Miss Anna Keating. Mr. Newbold is a graduate of Princeton, class of '96, and a member of the Rittenhouse club.

An interesting out-of-town wedding which is to be celebrated in old St. Paul's, Richmond, Va., on Tuesday, will be that of Miss Mary Elizabeth Branch and Arthur Glasgow. Miss Branch, the youngest daughter of John Patterson Branch and a noted beauty. Her portrait appeared at the Paris Salon in 1898.

make her formal debut in society next Spring under the chaperonage of the Duchess. The arrival of the King and Queen in London and their Scottish visit for next week have given quite a boom to England for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly have gone to visit Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane at Lenox. Last week Mr. and Mrs. Twombly had a large house party for the younger set, and among their guests was Miss Jean Reid, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, who will make her debut Winter after next. Mr. and Mrs. Twombly will return to New Jersey in time for the Morristown Horse Show, which will take place on Oct. 10, 11, and 12. The dances will commence at the Morris County Golf Club next Saturday.

Among the weddings of the past week, one of the most notable was that of Miss Ellen Roosevelt Jones, the daughter of Dr. W. T. Clinton Jones, to Frederick Glover Pyne, Assistant Paymaster United States Navy, which took place on Monday at Trinity Church, Elizabeth, N. J. The bride has already been made of the wedding. The bride's father is one of the oldest families of Long Island and New York. Her father was the son of the late Hon. David S. Jones, a nephew of the late Chief Justice Samuel Jones, formerly Chancellor of the old Court of Chancery of the State of New York. His mother was the daughter of Gov. De Witt Clinton. The bridegroom is the descendant of Gen. Philip Schuyler and of Alexander Hamilton. The bride looked charmingly in her gown of white organdie. This wedding was in full dress uniform. His best man was C. Frederic Nelson of New Brunswick, a cousin of the bride, and the ushers were Lieut. Clinton Jones, Jr., one of the bride's brothers, and Francis H. Pryor, the bridegroom's brother, both of Elizabeth. Mr. and Mrs. Pryor will sail on Tuesday on an army transport for Guam, where Mr. Pryor will be stationed as pay officer for the next two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Constance Vanderbilt, Jr., are occupying the Ogden Gould house on Fifth Avenue for a short time. They intend to go abroad for a visit of a few weeks very shortly.

Among the September weddings there has been no prettier one than that of Miss Martha May Griffin to Mr. Harry Whitman Holbrook. The ceremony occurred at the bride's new residence of Dr. S. F. Ten Eyck, the bride's grandfather, and was performed by the Rev. William H. Ten Eyck. Only relatives were present, but a great many handsome presents were received, as both bride and groom are unusually popular young people. They left immediately after the ceremony for a six weeks' wedding tour. The Rev. Dr. Ten Eyck, who officiated, is one of the most distinguished clergymen of the Dutch Reformed Church, and, although eighty-four years of age, is still engaged in active authorship. His various books on theology and ethics are quite famous. Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook, on their return, will reside at 188 West Ninety-fourth Street.

SOCIETY AT TUXEDO.
Special to The New York Times.

TUXEDO PARK, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin arrived in Tuxedo to-day. They will spend several weeks at the Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer have kept open house since the Horse Show and are expected to dine to-night, and among their guests were Mr. William Jay, Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Chandler, Judge Ingraham, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald K. Mackay are at the Club.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hives are expected at Tuxedo on the 15th of October, when they will occupy their cottage, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Matthews. A train will leave Tuxedo on Monday to carry the great number who have invitations to see the yacht race.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Tilton are expected at Tuxedo on the 15th of October, when they will occupy their cottage, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Matthews. A train will leave Tuxedo on Monday to carry the great number who have invitations to see the yacht race.

FUNERAL OF DR. PURVES

Services in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church.

The funeral of the Rev. Dr. George T. Purves, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church and Moderator of the New York Presbytery, who died suddenly Tuesday evening, was held yesterday, when New York and Princeton joined in doing honor to his memory, services being held at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church and later at the First Presbyterian Church of Princeton, of which he was formerly the pastor.

Private services were first observed at his late home, 30 West Fifty-eighth Street, which were attended by members of the family and officers of the church, and the coffin, surmounted by a large cross of white chrysanthemums, was placed in the hearse and borne to the church, where a large congregation awaited its coming. The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, President of Princeton University, who officiated at the church service, and the Rev. Dr. David H. Wylie, in their clerical robes, walked toward the house representing the Presbytery of New York, who preceded the hearse. Dr. Patton was assisted at the service by Dr. Wylie and by the Rev. Dr. J. H. McManis, the Rev. Dr. William E. McKenzie, and the Rev. Dr. Francis H. Everett.

In the course of the service President Patton, Dr. Wylie delivered eulogies. Dr. Patton said that Dr. Purves was one of the few men who had ever successfully held the dual position of pastor and teacher.

In public and professor's chair alike he was a man of great influence. When he was called from Princeton to this church, it was with great reluctance that he left the pulpit of his alma mater, in one of the foremost pulpits of America, he had great work to perform, and a chance to serve the best interests of the church at large. His position as successor to such men as Alexander and Dr. Hall was no easy one to fill. But we all know now that you made no mistake in giving the post to him.

DEATH LIST OF A DAY.
Mrs. Marie Gramm.

Mrs. Marie Gramm, who for twenty years was the soprano of St. Thomas's Protestant Episcopal Church, Fifth Avenue, died yesterday at her home, 171 Madison Avenue, of a lingering illness. Death was due to heart trouble and Bright's disease.

Charles E. Tilton.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—One of the most prominent and wealthy men of Northern New Hampshire, Charles E. Tilton, died at his home in Tilton at noon to-day, aged 60 years. He was a native of New Hampshire, and was a member of the Concord and Montreal Railroad.

Obituary Notes.

The Rev. Dr. John A. Perren, President of Heidelberg University, Ohio, died yesterday of pneumonia, aged 69 years.

DEATH OF FATHER ARMELLINI.

News has just been received here of the recent death in Rome of the Rev. Torquato Armellini, S. J., a priest intimately known to the Roman Catholic clergy of this country and England. Father Armellini was born in Rome, on Dec. 14, 1823. Twenty years later he entered the novitiate at Sant' Andrea at Quirinale. The revolution of 1848, in which a relative was a Triumvir of the Roman Republic, he joined in common with many other youthful Jesuits, to America.

GEN. CORBIN'S WEDDING PLANS.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Adj. Gen. Corbin, whose marriage to Miss Edith Patten will take place Nov. 6, will have as his S. M. Young as his best man. Miss Patten is to have no attendants, but will be given away by Senator John P. Jones of Ohio. The ceremony will take place at her home, in Massachusetts Avenue. Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore will officiate, assisted by the Rev. Thomas S. Lee, rector of St. Ann's Church in this city.

The will of John Gray.

The will of John Gray of Brooklyn, who died at St. Mary's Hospital on Sept. 20, was filed for probate yesterday in the Kings County Surrogate's office. The bulk of the estate, the value of which is not stated, is left to the testator's son and daughter. Requests are made to other relatives. To the St. Mary's Hospital, \$5,000 is left to endow a bed for the aged, and \$5,000 for the establishment of a bed for children.

Charity Appeals in Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Bureau of Charities wishes to acknowledge the following contributions: "Cash," \$5; Frederick J. Warburton, \$10; Mrs. J. H. \$10; In Memoriam, \$1; Charles M. Davidson, \$20. The Bureau has its appeal for \$150 for a monthly pension to an old man and his wife. He has been a Judge of the Supreme Court. His present position is due to his ill-health. The Bureau also appeals for \$24 for medical expenses on a young man for an old woman, who is a cripple, and cannot leave her room. Contributions for these purposes should be sent to the central office, 60 Schermerhorn Street.

MARRIED.

HEATON-CHASE. On Thursday, Sept. 28, 1901, at Central Congregational Church of Fall River, Mass., by the Rev. William Knight, Mary Heaton Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon B. Chase, to William Wilson Heaton of New York.

DIED.

BECKER. On Friday, Sept. 27, 1901, at his residence, 1470 Lexington Ave., Francis L. Becker, in the 71st year of his age.

DEATHS REPORTED SEPT. 28.

Manhattan and Bronx.

Age of one year or under are put down one year.

Name and Address.

Age Date of Death.

Yrs. Mts. Ds.

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PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
WORRIES SENATORS

They Wonder What His Reciprocity Views Are.

The President's First Full Week—Takes
Abundant Exercise—His Family—
Other Washington Topics.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—President Roosevelt has not yet been an occupant of the White House a week, but has been long enough to enable him to give assurances to many visitors that he has taken up the responsibilities imposed upon him in the spirit of his predecessor. If he has begun his career as President a little more vigorously than some of those who have preceded him, it is not because he is a more active man as well as the youngest who ever reached the chair of President.

A man who has learned to love the open air, the woods and the fields, and the freest of exercise cannot, if he would, at once give up his outdoor life. He has been long enough to enable him to give assurances to many visitors that he has taken up the responsibilities imposed upon him in the spirit of his predecessor. If he has begun his career as President a little more vigorously than some of those who have preceded him, it is not because he is a more active man as well as the youngest who ever reached the chair of President.

The President seems to have learned from some sources that the funeral of Mr. McKinley, that there were some members of the Senate who were strangely jealous of the President and his Cabinet almost from the moment Mr. Roosevelt announced, at Buffalo, that he would be elected in his Administration by the polls of President McKinley. There is no doubt that some of the members of the Senate were jealous of the President and his Cabinet almost from the moment Mr. Roosevelt announced, at Buffalo, that he would be elected in his Administration by the polls of President McKinley. There is no doubt that some of the members of the Senate were jealous of the President and his Cabinet almost from the moment Mr. Roosevelt announced, at Buffalo, that he would be elected in his Administration by the polls of President McKinley.

Two students may die. Were injured seriously in a "rush" at Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

Jersey City Buildings Burned. Three two-story frame buildings, 76, 78, and 80 Hudson City, Jersey City, were destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock A. M. yesterday. The fire originated in No. 76, occupied by Thomas Leather, a pattern maker, and was due to a defective smokestack.

House of Refuge Children Resigned. The Rev. Charles Kendall Drake, Chaplain of the House of Refuge, resigned his office to accept the rectorship of the Church of the Ascension, Waltham, Mass.

West Side Educational Opening. An interesting programme has been arranged for the opening exercises of the educational department of the West Side Young Men's Christian Association to-morrow evening.

Brooklyn Day at the Pan-American. The Plan and Scope Committee for Brooklyn Day at the Pan-American Exposition has decided to combine Brooklyn Day with the opening exercises of the Exposition.

Bureau of Identification to be Moved. CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—It was announced here to-day that the National Bureau of Identification, at present located in this city, will be removed to Washington, D. C., where it is claimed superior facilities for the work will be secured.

New-England Consul to San Francisco. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28.—Sir William Ward, at present Great Britain's Consul General at San Francisco, has been appointed Consul General here to succeed W. C. Pickersill, who died two months ago.

THE UNFORTUNATE MAN WHO WAS
KILLED BY A TRAIN

The unfortunate man who was killed by a train at the Washington Navy Yard, was not a stranger to the city.

Some visitors to the Washington Navy Yard during the sessions of the Federal court of inquiry have been interested in the house in which Rear Admiral Terry, the commandant of the yard, resides. It is just within the yard gate, at the right after entering, and is a fine old brick structure with ample chimneys and four of them rising from its gable.

The custom of giving naval officers tours of duty of two, three, or four years had not then been established, and Commodore Terry, who was killed, was a native of the Washington Navy Yard, at a time when the Washington Navy Yard was getting for something like twenty years, at a time when the Washington Navy Yard was getting for something like twenty years, at a time when the Washington Navy Yard was getting for something like twenty years.

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THE NEW YORK
TIMES, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1901.

Annual Report of the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe.

Expenditures for Maintenance of Equipment Heavy—Additional Material Needed in Freight and Passenger Service.

The annual report of the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, was made public yesterday. The capital expenditures for new construction and equipment were \$7,559,248. The expenses for maintenance of equipment were heavy, exceeding even the heavy expenses of last year. The reasons for this, the report declares, are:

First.—The necessity of retreating light engines from service and substituting larger and heavier machines therefor.

Second.—The fact that engines have been crowded to their utmost capacity by the increase of the traffic, making it necessary to run them at a higher speed than in previous years.

Third.—The changing of coal burners to oil burners at an expense of about \$300 per locomotive.

Fourth.—Inferior fuel forced upon us by the strike.

A statement of earnings and expenses follows:

	Year Ended June 30, 1901	Year Ended June 30, 1900
Passenger	\$1,011,017.97	\$972,000.00
Freight	\$2,000,000.00	\$1,800,000.00
Mail and express	\$3,000,000.00	\$2,500,000.00
Operating expenses	\$5,474,822.44	\$4,622,000.00
Maintenance of equipment	\$4,438,840.00	\$3,354,372.00
Transportation	\$6,257,450.00	\$5,247,832.00
General exp.	\$1,382,947.10	\$1,163,147.00
Meat account	\$90,000.00	\$90,000.00
Total op. exp.	\$33,282,946.54	\$27,511,441.00
Net earnings from operations	\$22,211,071.43	\$18,708,559.00
Percentage of op. exp.	66.25	59.55

The general balance sheet shows:

	June 30, 1901	June 30, 1900
Railroad franchises and other property	\$412,107,188.14	\$412,107,188.14
Equipment	\$3,719,378.18	\$3,719,378.18
Terminals	\$4,007,375.18	\$4,007,375.18
Cash and securities in special accounts	\$189,898.98	\$189,898.98
Total	\$419,713,640.48	\$419,713,640.48

The balance from capital account, \$4,400,000.00, securities on hand, \$2,250,000.00, prepaid insurance premium, \$121,500.00, prior accounts in liquidation, \$1,539.04, on hand and in bank, \$5,484,200.00.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock, \$100,000,000.00. Funded debt, \$100,000,000.00. Balance carried down, \$4,485,970.00.

Special betterment fund, \$1,000,000.00. Rolling stock replacement fund, \$2,000,000.00. Rail renewal fund, \$2,000,000.00. Rail renewal fund, \$2,000,000.00. Rail renewal fund, \$2,000,000.00.

Traffic statistics show that tons of freight handled in 1901 were 11,616,416, an increase of 1,319,304. Tons of freight carried one mile were 3,873,733,344, an increase of 422,444,444.

Passenger statistics show that passengers carried in 1901 were 5,644,811, an increase of 533,444. Freight revenue in 1901 was \$2,000,000, an increase of 100,000.

Speaking of general conditions the report says: The year covered by this report has been one of great business activity, as well as of unusual prosperity throughout the territory traversed by the line, and rates for the service have been fairly well maintained despite legal obstacles and the general depression.

The direct loss of earnings on cash in the hands of the company was \$14,667. The indirect loss of earnings on cash in the hands of the company was \$14,667.

Net earnings would have been materially larger had it not been for conditions which had the double effect of enhancing expenses and reducing revenue. The net earnings would have been materially larger had it not been for conditions which had the double effect of enhancing expenses and reducing revenue.

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HEAVY SEAS FOR OCEAN LINERS

One Man Killed on the Campanian—Several Others Injured on the Philadelphia.

The Cunard liner Campanian, from Liverpool, arrived yesterday morning after a rough voyage. On Tuesday an unusually heavy sea broke over the liner's starboard bow, striking George Davis, a boat-boy's mate, killing him instantly.

The Campanian was standing near the chart room and was hurled against some machinery by the wave. The passengers raised over \$1,000 for his family.

Just before Davis was killed, H. M. Dowsett, the Marconi wireless telegraph operator on the Campanian, had a narrow escape from a similar fate. He was near the spot where Davis had been killed when a heavy sea was shipped. Fortunately he took high up, and he escaped with a good shaking up.

When the Campanian arrived in Quarantine her surgeon reported that there was a case of cholera on board. Edward Strang, a stevedore passenger, was the person who had the cholera. He was taken to North Brother Island for treatment.

The liner was disinfected before she was allowed to leave the harbor. She was also across the Campanian communicated with the outgoing Campanian Lancia by means of a launch.

Bishop Arnold and Bishop B. P. Lee of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Bishop C. S. Smith, D. D., of New York; and Bishop J. J. Conboy, D. D., of New York, were on board the Campanian.

Bishop Smith said that there were six bishops who stood at the St. Ermin's Hotel, and that no color line had been drawn.

The Campanian was a new ship, and was built for the purpose of carrying passengers. She was built for the purpose of carrying passengers.

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NAVAL PRISONER SHOT
WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE

Sergt. Hooley Seriously Wounded

C. P. Miner, the Fleeing Man.

Sailor Was Being Taken to Prison at Norfolk, Va., and Made a Dash for Liberty.

Charles P. Miner, a naval prisoner, made a dash for liberty at the pier of the Old London Fleet Steamship Company yesterday afternoon, but he was probably shot him his life. He was one of sixteen prisoners who were being transported from the barracks of the Brooklyn Navy Yard to the prison at Norfolk, Va.

The prisoners were handcuffed together in pairs. It was the steamship Hamilton on which the men were to sail, and they were waiting to be put on board at the end of the pier, which is fully 800 feet long. At that time the pier was full of drays and men.

Miner saw an opportunity and took it. He could slip his hand through the iron wristband which held him to another prisoner, and there seemed to be a fair chance of escape between the numerous drays and wagons. He made the effort.

Miner was twenty-two years old. He had gotten a fair start toward the entrance of the long pier when he was seized by the long arm of a guard, Edward F. Hooley, one of the men in charge of the prisoners, made his start in pursuit. Behind him ran Second Lieut. G. Bishop, Jr.

The punishment for allowing a naval prisoner to escape is heavy, and both Hooley and Bishop were very anxious to get him back. Hooley had a revolver out in an instant.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" yelled Sergt. Hooley. But Miner ran on.

There was a sharp report which echoed loudly in the long covered structure covering the pier. Miner staggered a minute and fell heavily. He had been shot in the body by Hooley.

The body of Miner was being taken to the Hudson Street Hospital by a doctor and a nurse. Bishop went with the doctor and the nurse to the hospital.

The doctor reported that Miner was badly wounded. He was shot in the body, and the wound was very serious. He was taken to the hospital, and the doctor was very anxious to get him back.

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"Buy China and Glass Right!"
HIGGINS & SEITER.

FINE CHINA, RICH CUT GLASS
DINNER WARE
at **REDUCED PRICES**



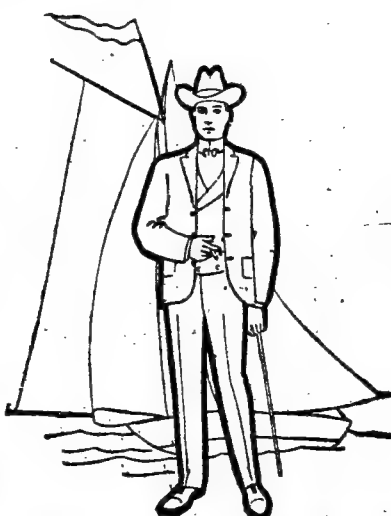
When our new six story building, which we are now erecting in 21st Street (to be used in connection with our present premises), is finished there will be several changes in our show rooms. The Dinner Ware Department, which now occupies one floor in our building No. 50, will be transferred to the new building. It is our purpose before moving this stock to close out a number of patterns and incomplete sets. By incomplete sets we mean those which have a few pieces only missing, and, commencing

Monday, September 30th, and continuing through October, we shall make special reductions in this department. A few which will be on sale Monday are as follows:—

Austrian China in artistic flower dinner sets with gold edges, some six or seven patterns, and only a few pieces missing from each, will be closed out at **\$10.00**
Limoges China in some four or five different dinner sets of flowers, etc., will close out at **\$12.00**
Limoges China with artistic border decorations of flowers and stippled gold handles, selling regularly at \$7.50, we desire to close out at **\$18.00**

We also have several open stock patterns which are of special interest. Due announcement of the opening of our new building, with changes, etc., will be made.

50-54 West 22d Street.
51 and 55 W. 21st St.
WEDDING GIFTS A SPECIALTY.



Blown by the breeze of public favor we are the victors.

Our kind of suits of fancy unfinished Worsteds, to order, at \$16, cost elsewhere from \$35 to \$40. Our kind of imported Vicuna Shetlands, for coat and vest, with fancy striped trousers, to order, at \$20; usually cost at other tailors from \$40 to \$50.

Overcoats to order, of the highest grade Vicunas and Venetians, silk lined and faced, \$35; tuxedos, \$30. No better can be had at any price.

Customers have the privilege of retaining clothes one week. To verify our statement, money back for the asking.

Samples, Book of Information and Measuring Guide mailed upon request.

ARNHEIM,
Broadway & 9th Street.



The Country Is Flooded
with Scotch Whiskies,
mostly blends or vatted.
Blending is Done to Cheaper.

It is not as good for the stomach as honest, straight Highland Whiskies, like our

BONNIE BRIER BUSH

(very old) and

SOUVENIR OF SCOTLAND

medium age, both from the Glenlivet District, for sale from store, or in bond.

H. B. KIRK & CO., New York.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

REAL IRISH LACES.

The Only Complete Collection in America.

We call attention to the display of REAL IRISH LACES in our show windows, an exhibit of the handiwork of the peasant women of Ireland, never before attempted in this country. To bring together such a collection of Real Irish Lace, it was necessary to visit many convents, and cull, from their laboriously gathered assortments, the choice pieces of Irish Lace, which, in many cases, it had taken months to produce. Nowhere else in the world can be found in lace those quaint designs so marked a feature of the Real Irish Crochet Laces. They are said to be historical in their several forms, having been copied from the escutcheons and heraldic devices of the ancient kings and noble families of the four great Irish provinces.

Now, in the Twentieth Century, this ancient lace has gained a favored place with arbiters of fashion, and Paris, monitor of dress, has decreed that Irish Crochet Lace shall be used as a garniture for costumes to be worn by the leaders of society throughout the world. So Parisian modistes, with the consummate skill known only to them, have evolved wonderful combinations of this Irish Crochet Lace, with other laces, producing the most pleasing artistic effects in beautiful gowns.

Opening Display and Sale of
Imported Waists.

Of special importance to patronesses of the opera, society functions and smart receptions. Vitally concerning all women who appreciate the authority and exclusiveness of Paquin, Doucet, Raudnitz, Beer and other great Parisian artists.

Particularly Timely and Appealing to Yachtswomen.

Imported Evening Bodices, models of Paquin, Doucet and Beer. 69.00
Imported Models for luncheons, afternoon calls and semi-dress occasions, models from Raudnitz, Perdoux and Paquin 48.00
Imported Models from Poret, Calvayrac and Corne 25.00
Our adaptations of the above, in Louisines, etc. 12.50
Inexpensive Smartness—Louisine Waists—black, blue, white, pink, blue and violet, copying a Paquin model 4.75
Crepe de Chine Waists—button back, entire front tucked, in white, pink, blue, lavender and green 4.98
Especially for Yachting—Waists in imported Prunella cloth, Taffeta trimmed, in gold red, marine, tan, reseda, light blue and white 6.75
Waists in imported flannel and corduroy 3.98

The "Judic."

Typical 20th Century Corsets.

Changes in hip lengths, height of bust line, all alterations in dress effects, have been met in the new importations of Judic Corsets. They stand to-day, as they stood so years ago, the perfection of corseting—unmatched in fit, contour and adaptability to every variation of shape or size.

The "Ailsa"==1.00.

Our Low-Price Corset Specialty, With High-Grade Features.

Built after an expensive model and retaining all its best points: Improved, cheapened production permits our selling the "Ailsa" at \$1.00. Competitive corsets lack its careful construction, accurate fit and the comfort afforded to slender, medium or stout women. "Ailsa" Corsets in fine coutille, satin trimmed, for large or slender figures 1.50

Attractive New Dress Fabrics.

Particularly Worthy of Mention Are These:
Narrow Bordered Rough Cloths—Corded Venetian Velours—Cubie Nouveaute de Soie—Panne Crepe Popinettes—Rough Wicker Cheviots—Natte Cheviots—Canvas Melange.

Extraordinary Event in
Broadcloths.

5,000 Yards of High Finish 50-inch Goods.

Striking economy on a fabric that vitally interests Tailor Suit wearers the world over. Every shade that fashion recognizes and orders—black (a good supply), tan, castor, mauve, wood brown, tabac, seal, reseda and hunter's green, royale, navy, bluet and Russian blue, golf, cardinal, wine, maroon and rose red.

Although it sells, has always sold, and will always 79c Yd. sell at \$1.00.

Continuation of Sale of

Rarest, Choicest Tapestries.

We have heretofore been unable to display a large portion of our recent tapestry purchase. Now, thanks to the past fortnight's great business, the way is clear, and

A Practically New Sale Begins.

The fabrics now brought forward are fully on a par with those first shown. The same sumptuous elegance, the same exclusiveness are found. And what is of equal moment, the same.

Half Prices Prevail on All.

Rich quality linen velour, suitable for wall coverings or drapery purposes, value \$1.75; at per yard 85c
Gobelin Tapestries, in soft, beautiful colorings, choice designs, actual value \$2.50; at, per yard 1.55
Silk Armure Tapestries, in pretty empire or floral effects, actual value \$2.50; at, per yard 1.25
All Silk Damask, L'Art Nouveau designs, actual value \$3.00; at per yard 1.65
Organzine Silk Damask, beautiful quality and colorings, value \$5.50; at, per yard 2.45
Couch Covers, 60 inches wide, in Oriental effects, value \$3.00; at, each 1.95

Paris Novelties in Boas.

A new shipment of the latest creations in Net and Lace Boas—black, white and black, and black and white; two qualities 3.95 and 5.98
Especially commended.

Toilet Goods.

Unusual Value in Mirrors.

Toilet Mirrors, in oval and square shapes, made of crepe oak wood, French plate glass, a manufacturer's stock closed out at our own figures, made to sell at 50c and 75c each; 29c
Chief among our Toilet Goods are: Gibson Pen Pictures, Duchess of Devonshire, Madame Butterfly; also golf, smoker, college and floral designs.
Recent additions to our already extensive assortment of Stamped Linens include designs in flowers of all creations; also unique conventional effects.
Complete line of Bedding Bros. and Hemmingway's Wash Embroidery Silks, Cross-Stitch Bulgarian Squares for cushion tops. 98c & 1.25

Stationery.

3,000 boxes choice Writing Paper, in Irish linen and satin finish papers, containing 100 sheets paper and 80 envelopes; worth 55c box; now 39c
Envelopes—An accumulation of odds and ends, in styles and papers we cannot duplicate; goods sold for twice and thrice the price we are asking; ch ice per pkg. 5c

Art Needlework Dept.

Entirely new and novel features in Embroidered Pillows, Stamped and Tinted Cushion Tops.
Chief among our Toilet Goods are: Gibson Pen Pictures, Duchess of Devonshire, Madame Butterfly; also golf, smoker, college and floral designs.
Recent additions to our already extensive assortment of Stamped Linens include designs in flowers of all creations; also unique conventional effects.
Complete line of Bedding Bros. and Hemmingway's Wash Embroidery Silks, Cross-Stitch Bulgarian Squares for cushion tops. 98c & 1.25

Velvets.

Plain or Fancy, Staple or Novelty
—An Unsurpassed Assortment from End to End.

The rich black velvet of brilliant lustre and softest pile.

The fine colored velvet in all tints that figure in the autumn's approved dress styles.

The unique novelty that blends alien shades in harmony or depends upon daring contrasts for effectiveness.

The full importations are ready, with great lines of Velveteens and Corduroys.

Rare Price Occasion.

1,000 yards of Black Silk Lyons Velvets, richest, most lustrous triumphs of the weaver's art; our \$3 quality at 2.25 (To sell such a staple this way is unheard of.)

Suits and Wraps.

High Class Costumes (only one of a kind). Copies of imported models.

Imported Long Wraps—Black and Colors, handsomely trimmed.

Tailored Dresses, new smart effects in cloth, corduroy and velvet.

Dress Skirts of velvet, net, and fine cloths, plain and trimmed.

Furs of superb quality and richness—novelties in short and long coats and fur neckwear.

Evening Wraps, handsomely embroidered and fur trimmed, correct shades. Tailor Made Suits of Corduroy or Hop Sacking—two distinct styles, latest models, trimmed with satin and velvet, perfect fitting, best tailor finish, coats silk lined. Skirt on Peraline, flounce effect and trimmed; actual present value \$27.50; Monday, 18.75

Our "Premier" Tailor Made Suit, of best grade chevots, black and blue, is warmly commended. A beautifully tailored suit; jacket tucked; skirt flounced; velvet collar; strong leader at 28.50

Walking Skirts of Corduroy, Meltons, and plaid back material, stitched flounce 5.00

Jackets of fine quality Cheviot, double-breasted effect, taffeta lined, faced with peau de soie 12.00

Tailor Made Coats of excellent Oxford material, three-quarter length, satin lined, best tailor finish 22.50

Raglans and Newmarkets of Heptonette Rain Cloth (imported); also in heavy weight wool materials, many styles to choose from in 10.75, 14.75, 16.50

Imported Golf Capes, fine soft material, handsome colorings, two new styles, Oxford, black and brown 13.75

Long Wraps for Evening Wear, in light colorings, lined with contrasting shades; fur trimmed; a great bargain 15.00

Lace Department.

Paris Dress Nets.

A large assortment of the popular Silk Dress Nets, in 45 inch widths, all the varied forms of ring, dot, figure and leaf effects, best make. Silk Nets are largely in demand for dresses, waists, boas, ruchings, etc.

We offer exceptional values in both black and white Ring Dot Nets, double width, at yard 65c

All silk Chantilly mesh dress nets, dot, figure and leaf designs, 45 inches wide, yard 75c

All Silk Black Venice Lace Irregulars.

A number of patterns of all silk Black Venice Lace Irregular Galloons, 2 inches wide, value 85c yard, for 69c

Lace Curtains.

Home decoration clearly manifests the taste and refinement of the owners. Paramount among home beautifiers are Lace Curtains. It is wise economy to take advantage of the exceptional values offered to-morrow.

Irish Point Lace Curtains, magnificent designs, in fine Duchesse lace effects.

Value \$7.50 pair, at 4.95 Value \$9.50 pair, at 6.95

Point Arabe Lace Curtains, the popular window draping for parlor, drawing or reception room, value \$12.00, at 8.95

Extra Wide Insertion Point Arabe Lace Curtains, at 22.50

French Renaissance Lace Curtains. Phenomenal values and pretty designs in hand made laces.

Value \$5.50 pair, at 3.95 Value \$8.50 pair, at 5.95

Marie Antoinette Lace Curtains, exceptional values; value \$8.00, at 5.45

Nottingham Lace Curtains, reproductions of highest grade curtain Laces, correct copies of Louis XIV., Arabe and Renaissance, at 2.95 and 3.75

Bedding Department.

Brass Bed, Upholstered Spring and Hair Mattress 48.50

Splendid Brass Bed, full size, 2 inch posts, extra large mounts and vases, best English lacquer. Pure Soft Hair Mattress, 40 lbs. weight, made in one or two parts, fancy tick. Best Upholstered Spring, covered with same tick as mattress.

Actual value of combination, \$65.00.

Finest Grade Wilton Rugs.

Genuine Wilton Rugs, suitable for library, dining room or office, thoroughly reliable floor coverings, at the following extraordinarily low prices:

Sizes, 8 ft. 3 by 10 ft. 6 13.45 Sizes, 9 ft. by 12 ft. 16.45

Opening of Novelty Waist Flannels.

Scarce, artistic embroidered designs shown in contrasting colors; some in waist lengths, with trimmings (neatly boxed), some in full pieces. The effects are on a highly elaborate order.

50c at 65c. French Finished and Dotted Flannels, per yard. 35c

Plain Flannels, or dotted effects on blue, red and black grounds. Altogether about 20 combinations in goods that need but a few cold days to be eagerly sought and bought at regular prices.

Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Absurdly Under True Values.

SHEETS. 54x90 29c 90x90 48c 62x90 34c 90x90 53c 72x90 39c 90x108 57c 81x90 43c No Mail Orders Filled.

PILLOW CASES. 42x36 9c 45x36 10c 50x36 11c 54x36 12c

HEARN
West Fourteenth Street

Ready for MILLINERY Demands

WITH A GREAT STOCK OF NOVELTIES

As VALUE is always first consideration here, we emphasize above announcement with an offering of close to a thousand

HANDSOMELY TRIMMED HATS

At \$5.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$14.00

that for value have no counterpart in New York.

We invite a visit and welcome critical inspection.

OTHER ATTRACTIONS INCLUDE—

SILK MIRROR VELVET HATS—Black and leading colors—Turban, Round Hats and flares, full tucked brims—value \$2.50. Finer Velvet Hats to 5.45. 1.69
SILK FEATHERETTE HATS—Corded Silk or Velvet Crowns—Black only—value \$2.50. Finer Novelty Hats to 3.95. 1.98
DRAPED HATS—Velvet and Cloth—Black and colors—ready to wear, or a pompon can be added; value 1.50. .98
READY-TO-WEAR HATS—Short Backs and Rolling Brims—Silk trim'd, with pompons and ornaments or plain bands. Finer Ready to Wear Hats to 3.95. 1.69
STITCHED FELT HATS—Plain and Camel's Hair finish—turn-over edge—Black and colors; Worth 38c. Dress Shapes in Felt—45 to 3.95. 69
FUR FELT ALPINES—Black Castor and Gray—Four styles—value \$1.25. Finer Felt Alpines to \$3.95. .89
BREASTS AND POMPONS—Black, Colored, White—combination Breasts; large Pompons in chenille dot and other novelty effects—value .75. .49
FINE MARABOUT POMPONS—Big fluffy affairs, with chenille dots—the top of fashion—White, Black and Black-and-White—elsewhere, \$2.00 and Novelties to \$2.50. Finer Pompons and Novelties to \$2.50. 1.25
OSTRICH AMAZON PLUMES—Rich glossy black—12 inch—long, wide, fines—value \$2.95. Other Ostrich Plumes, 45 to \$4.95. 1.98
CURLED COQUE BOAS—Black, full—long—value \$2.50. Finer Boas, including Ostrich, all lengths, to \$12. 2.69

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits

Two Lots—Very Special

Stylish Suits of Hopsacking and Rough and Smooth Cloths—Black Oxford and colors—Four Styles
A. Jacobs—different styles of stitched or trimmed skirts, with and without velvet collars and silk faced revers—until now \$15.98 and \$17.98—12.98

Handsome Suits of Plain and Stripe Fabrics—richly trim'd with stitched silk and fancy braid or showing refinement of the tailor's art by severe simplicity—value \$20 and \$25. 16.98
A convincing proof of our values is the number of customers who return here to buy after looking elsewhere "just to satisfy" themselves.

Ladies' Box Coats and Raglans

A hat worthy careful perusal. Each line means splendid value.

BOX COATS

Lined with fine black Satin—Black Kersey—velvet collar. 7.98
Black Kersey—extra stitching. 9.98
Oxford Cheviot—fly front. 10.98
Black Frieze—Yoke back. 13.98
Tan Kersey—full stitched. 13.98
Oxford Frieze—Turn-over cuff. 4.98
Black Kersey—full stitched. 6.98

RAGLANS AND PALETTES

Double face Oxford—velvet collar. 7.98
Three-quarter Coats—Yoke front and back. 9.98
Coats—all colors—fitted back. 11.98
Oxford Raglans—Yoke back—half fitted—velvet collar. 13.98
Reversible Cloth Raglans. 15.98
Heavy weight. 15.98
Heavy Cheviot Three-quarter Coats—stitched yoke. 18.98
Tan Coats—Full length. 19.98
Half fitted—double cape effect. 19.98

Best 98 Cent Kid Glove

In New York.

At NINETEEN EIGHT CENTS we offer the best value in Ladies' Kid Gloves that can be found in New York—Points of excellence are:

Pliability and Strength of Skin.
Gusseted fingers—Good fit.
Strong Seam Stitchings.
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

Canton and Domet Flannels

We do not carry inferior grades nor quote prices in competition with the flimsy cottons elsewhere shown at "so-called" low prices. The following quotations are for good, substantial Canteons and Domet that will wear and wash well.

Unbleached Canteons—quality elsewhere sold at 7 and 8 cents. 5c

Bleached and Unbleached Canteons—30 inch—extra heavy—elsewhere 14c. 10c

Unbleached Domet Flannels—not the light weight "tender" goods that are elsewhere sold at similar and higher prices, but standard quality—heavy velvet nap. 6c

Heavy Bleached Domet—27 inch; and Unbleached Domet—28 inch—extra fine quality—soft as alderdown—excellent for nursery purposes as well as underwear. 9c

Twilled Domet Flannels—31 inches wide—extra heavy, for night dresses, skirts and babies' use. 12c

Shaker Flannels—white, scarlet, blue and natural mixtures. .21 to .98

Rich Tapestries and Damasks

at Half Price

Short Statement of Great Values.

Fine French Novelities on which the importer sacrificed—twice a large purchase—but goods are going fast—don't delay if you have a need for rich covering or drapery.

Reversible Two-toned Brocatelles—20-inch—value \$2.50—also 2.98

Turkish Mosaic Tapestries. .98

French Diagonal Stripes—Bouquet effects—value \$3.00. 1.49

Satin Brocade Repe—Corise, Nile, Terra Cotta, Roser Steel—also Silk and Linen Damasks—super like iron—value \$4.00. 1.98

Superb Satin Damasks and Brocade Armures—pure silk—solid colors—two-tones and fancy combinations in Pompadour, Roscoe, Empress, Louis XIV. and other designs—30 inches wide—value \$4.00. 1.98

A variety of rich French Brocade—regularly \$5.00. 2.49

Superb Alhambra Brocade—value \$7 and \$8. 2.98

Have you seen the

TEN CENT TOWELLING

We are now selling—Pure linen—Blue and Red Checks—18 inches wide—less than cost by the bale.

Will sell to Hotel and Boarding House Keepers and Institutions, but reserve the right to restrict quantities.

Black Silk Taffetas

An almost indispensable silk—nothing in greater demand.

This week an offering of special interest—

Fine Black Taffeta Silks—excellent quality—two makes that have a reputation for wear—21 and 23 inch wide. 59

You won't find such Taffetas elsewhere for the price.

Fashionable Dress Goods

At Moderate Prices

No one looking at our great department with its multitude of buyers can fail to be impressed with the thought that qualities, styles and prices must be right to present such a heavy season—these are here. Here are examples of how we sell the newest and most desirable Fall and Winter Dress Goods—

THESE AT 89 CENTS

45-in. Venetians—30 colorings. 60-in. Finetta Suitings—25 colorings. 45-in. Convert Suitings—20 mixtures. 45-in. Satin Soieles—15 colorings. 50-in. Black Camel's Hair Cheviots. 60-in. Prunella—15 colorings. 60-in. Crepe Granites—15 colorings.

THESE AT 69 CENTS

45-in. Grants Suitings—20 colorings. 45-in. Albatross—40 colorings. 45-in. Batiste—35 colorings. 40-in. silk and wool Plaids—20 combinations. 50-in. black Camel's Hair Cheviots. 45-in. Reversible silk finish black Mohairs.

THESE AT 49 CENTS

50-in. Serges and Cheviots. 50-in. Albatross—35 colorings. 38-in. Whipcords—30 colorings. 40-in. Convert Mixtures—30 colorings. 45-in. Storm Serges—30 colorings. 38-in. Imported Plaids—40 combinations. 45-in. Black Mohairs.

THESE AT 29 CENTS

38-in. Satin Soieles—30 colorings. 45-in. Cashmires—30 colorings. Bedford Tricots—30 colorings. 38-in. Granite Suitings—20 colorings. 38-in. Skirting Plaids—35 combinations. Also

38-inch Homespuns—15 colorings. 38-inch All-wool Tailor Mixtures—15 colorings. 19

Visiting Cards

Special offer for a limited time: 50 cards of fine quality—white or pearl—in newest size for ladies and gentlemen—Name engraved in Script. .69

Name engraved in Roman. 1.09

FINANCIAL

Manover National Bank
Capital \$2,000,000. Surplus and profits, \$3,484,000.
Temporary Address, 1 Wall, 9 & 11 Nassau St.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL, SURPLUS, AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$1,100,000.
ST. PAUL BLDG., 222 W. 4th St.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

Bankers' Cards.

Letters of Credit
FOR USE OF
TRAVELERS AND TOURISTS
AVAILABLE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
ISSUED BY
KOUNTZE BROTHERS
BROADWAY & CEDAR ST., New York.

G. Sidenberg & Kraus,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
TWENTY BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
Members of N. Y. Stock Exchange.
STOCKS AND BONDS.
TELEPHONE 1904 CORTL.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
BANKERS
11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

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FINANCIAL

**PEOPLE WHO CONTROL PATRON-
AGE.**

Those who control the patronage of large institutions—people of large purchasing power—broad-minded and progressive—study THE WALL STREET JOURNAL daily because it gives the best information on investment and on the stock and bond markets. The same advertisement appears in both editions. Look at the paper yourself. It is the most authoritative medium for the advertiser of first-class propositions. Times change; so do mediums for reaching desirable people.

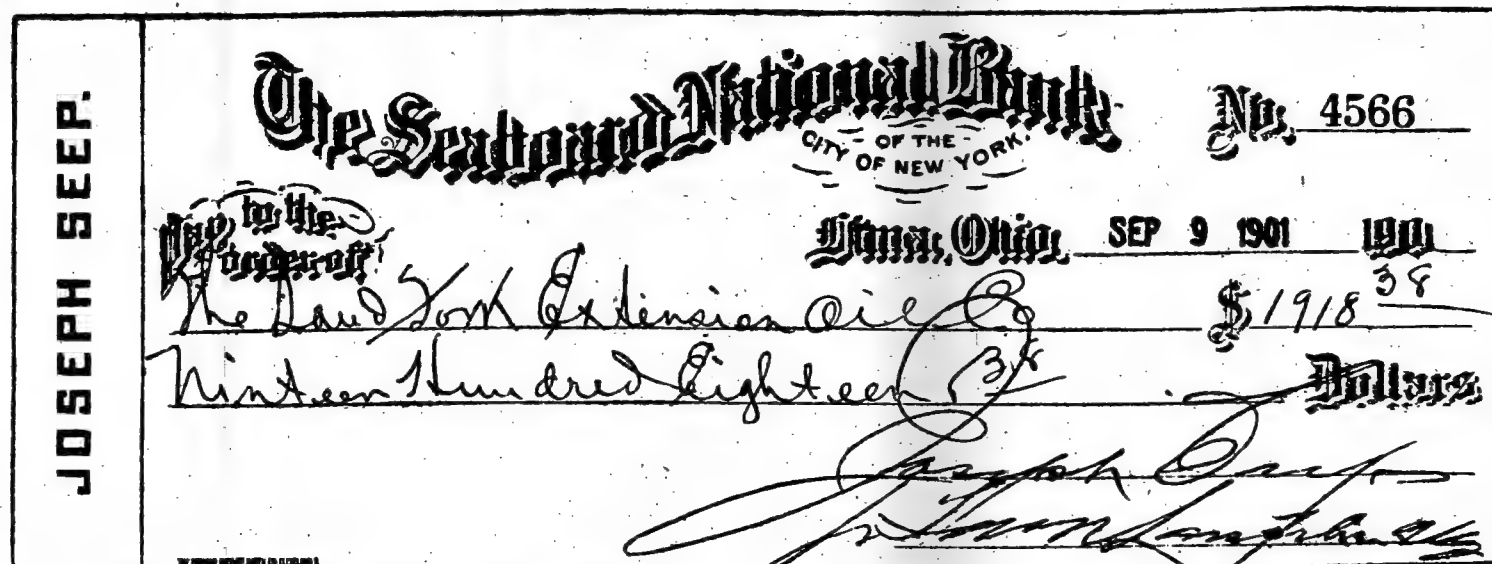
MASSILLON & CLEVELAND COAL CO.,
First Mortgage Five Per Cent. Bonds.
Holders of the above bonds are hereby notified that the following numbers have been drawn by lot under the terms of the mortgage: 11, 14, 15, 32, 34, 47, 52, 56, 58, 60, 101, 106, 107, 108, 110, 113, 114, 115, 117, 118.
These bonds are payable at 105 on October 1st, 1901, at the office of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, 59 Cedar Street, New York, N. Y.

**INTELLIGENT HELP FOR
THE BUSINESS MAN.**
An American, 35, married, at present occupying an executive position and desiring to obtain a liberal education, expert accountant and correspondent, energetic, broad-minded, and of high capacity nature. In a private and confidential capacity head of a department. Satisfactory references. Interview solicited. R. P. E., Box 301 Times Office.

CAPITAL SUPPLIED
For building and equipping railways, water-works, electric-light plants, developing mines, meritorious inventions and good business enterprises.
HENRY VORSE MANUFACTURING & CO.
BANKERS, 5 WALL ST., N. Y.

SAND FORK EXTENSION OIL CO.
(CAPITAL STOCK \$1,500,000. PAR VALUE \$100. FULL PAID, NON-ASSESSABLE.)
STOCK THAT ANY CONSERVATIVE INVESTOR CAN BUY WITH PERFECT CONFIDENCE.
A LIMITED AMOUNT OF TREASURY STOCK
NOW SELLING **50¢** PER SHARE.
at the Low Price of

The only real dividend paying oil stock now offered for public subscription in the United States. The Company has 8,021 acres of oil producing land, 6,840 acres in West Virginia and 1,181 acres in Ohio, and already **27 PRODUCING WELLS** and more being drilled, and is paying dividends to its stockholders from the sale of its oil to the pipe lines. Below is a reproduction of one of the many checks received from Mr. Joseph Seep, purchasing agent of the **STANDARD OIL COMPANY.**



THE DIVIDEND PAID **1 1/2%** ON THE INVESTMENT, FOR AUGUST WAS
and we are assured by the President of the Company that the September dividend will be at least TWO PER CENT.

N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE HOUSES ARE NOW BUYING THESE SHARES.

The Company has room on its property for over 1,000 wells, and, with derricks constantly at work, new wells are continually coming in, and the dividends and price of stock will increase enormously.
WEST VIRGINIA AND OHIO OIL WILL MAKE MORE PEOPLE RICH THAN CALIFORNIA GOLD.
The oil produced has an immediate market, is the oil of commerce and has no competition whatever from the fuel oil fields of Texas and California. The management of the Company is in the same safe, conservative hands as the Sand Fork Petroleum Company, and thousands of subscribers, from ocean to ocean, can testify to the marvellous success of that company, which started paying dividends of 12% per year, and in 60 days increased dividends to 36% per year. And the management is positive the Sand Fork Extension Oil Co. will be a still better investment to its stockholders.

This is a legitimate oil stock, which you will buy if you investigate.
The rapid development of the property increases the value of the stock, and it will soon be selling on the open market \$5.00 to \$6.00 per share and even higher.

People Who Take Advantage of Opportunities Like This Are Those Who Make Fortunes.

CHECKS ARE MAILED FOR DIVIDENDS THE TENTH OF EACH MONTH.
BUY NOW, SO AS TO PARTICIPATE IN THE SEPTEMBER DIVIDEND, PAYABLE OCTOBER 10.
Write and we will send you References about the Officers and the Company, also Prospectus and Order Blanks.
SEND REMITTANCES BY USUAL METHODS, PAYABLE TO THE ORDER OF

E. R. HOLDEN & CO., FISCAL AGENTS.
20 BROAD ST. BANKERS AND BROKERS, NEW YORK.

**REORGANIZATION
OF THE
Washington
Traction & Electric Co.**

TO THE HOLDERS OF FIRST COL-
LATERAL TRUST MORTGAGE BONDS
AND CAPITAL STOCK OF WASH-
INGTON TRACTION AND ELECTRIC COMPANY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the under-
signed Committee has completed a Plan and
Agreement of Reorganization, copies of which
may be obtained from the United States Mor-
gage and Trust Company, No. 59 Cedar Street,
New York City, to which Plan and Agreement
reference should be had as all parties are to be
bound by the conditions and results of participation in the
PLAN OF REORGANIZATION.

The properties and franchises of the WASH-
INGTON TRACTION AND ELECTRIC
COMPANY, in case the same should be pur-
chased by the Committee, are to be acquired by
a corporation described in the above-mentioned
Plan and Agreement and therein designated the
"New Company."

The New Company will in that event authorize
the following

NEW SECURITIES.
\$17,500,000 50-Year Four Per Cent. Gold
Bonds secured by Mortgage covering
all property and franchises
of the New Company, including
all bonds and stock of the old
company, \$9,107,000 will be reserved
to retire underlying liens and for
such other purposes as shall be
expressed in the Mortgage.

\$8,500,000 50-Year Five Per Cent. Preferred Stock,
cumulative after June 1st, 1901,
entitled to no other dividends, but
preferred in liquidation to the
amount of its par value, together
with all accrued dividends.

\$9,500,000 Common Stock.
Assenting security holders will be entitled to
new securities as follows:

FOR EACH ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR
BOND DEPOSITED WITH COUPONS AT-
TACHED, AS PROVIDED IN SAID PLAN,
\$550 new 4% Mortgage Bonds,
\$550 new 5% Preferred Stock, and
\$200 new Common Stock.

FOR EACH PAYMENT OF \$5 PER SHARE
OF STOCK DEPOSITED, WITH STOCKHOLD-
ERS OF THE WASHINGTON TRACTION AND
ELECTRIC COMPANY, \$30 new Preferred Stock, and
\$30 new Common Stock.

Depositing bondholders are also accorded cer-
tain privileges in respect to the purchase of addi-
tional bonds and stock of the New Company, if
desired, as set forth in said Plan and Agreement.

Holders of Bonds and Stock are requested to
deposit their securities with the United States
Mortgage and Trust Company, 59 Cedar Street,
New York City, on or before OCTOBER 12,
1901, after which date no further deposit will
be received except under such conditions as the
Company shall prescribe. Certificates of Deposit
will be issued for all deposited securities.

Payments provided for by said Plan and Agree-
ment must be made when and as called for by
the Committee by two weeks' advertisement.
New securities will be delivered when reorganiza-
tion is completed.

Dated New York, September 14, 1901.
GEORGE W. YOUNG, Chairman,
JOHN CROSBY BROWN,
JAMES TIMPSON,
WILLIAM H. HOLISTER,
GARDNER M. LANE,
Committee.

INVEST INTELLIGENTLY!

You would not embark in a new commercial
enterprise without investigating. Well, it is
the greatest opportunity of men of mod-
erate means to make money of any business.
THE SMALL, THE EASY, THE SAFE, THE
CHANCE WITH THE LARGE IN PROPORTION
TO THE INVESTMENT. IT IS THE ONLY BUSINESS IN THE
WORLD PERMITTING IMMEDIATE CHANGE
OF ONE'S INVESTMENT. We have issued a
cloth-bound, illustrated 400 PAGE
"GUIDE TO INVESTORS,"
the study of which will not only enable you to
trade intelligently, but enable you to
KEEP YOUR MONEY IN THE ONLY BUSINESS IN THE
WORLD PERMITTING IMMEDIATE CHANGE
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a free copy, also our
"DAILY MARKET LETTER."

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"Determining the character and
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NEAR EAST 50TH ST.
We solicit the patronage of those wishing to
buy oil stocks, either for cash or on margin.
Daily Advisory Letter sent upon application;
also our Special Booklet, which is now ready.

Meetings and Elections.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE AN-
NUAL MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE NEW
YORK LUMBER TRADE ASSOCIATION, for the
purpose of electing trustees and transacting
such other business as may come before the
meeting, will be held at the offices of the Asso-
ciation, No. 18 Broadway, City of New York,
Borough of Manhattan, on the 9th day of Octo-
ber, 1901, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that
day.
Dated New York, Sept. 28, 1901.
Secretary, J. D. CRARY, R. S. WHITE.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE AN-
NUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE DETROIT
CITY RAILROAD COMPANY, for the purpose of
electing directors and transacting such other
business as may come before the meeting, will be
held at the offices of the company in the Tele-
graph Block, corner of Michigan and Wabash
streets, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne,
State of Michigan, on Monday, the twenty-eighth
day of October, 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,
for the purpose of electing Directors for the en-
suing year and of transacting such other busi-
ness as may come before the meeting.
BENJAMIN S. WARREN, Secretary,
September 28, 1901.**

Lost and Found.
U. S. Assay Office Receipt Lost.—A receipt is-
sued by the U. S. Assay Office, N. Y., No. 100,
dated July 25, 1901, for 100.70-100 ounces silver
bullion, payable to R. L. & M. Friedlander or
order, has been lost. The public are cautioned
not to receive or negotiate same, as its payment
has been stopped at the U. S. Assay Office, N. Y.
R. L. & M. Friedlander.

**LOST.—Certificate of Deposit Number B 880 for
sum of \$2,500, issued by the United States Trust
Company of New York in the name of Mary L.
Perry, upon which payment has been stopped and
application made for new certificate.**

**LOST.—BANK BOOK No. 43,408, the New York
Savings Bank, payment stopped; finder please
return to bank.**

On the cost of stock at
25% 15 CENTS PER SHARE IS THE AMOUNT IN DIVIDENDS. 25%

**THE
UNION OIL & GAS CO.**
(Capital \$300,000.00 full paid, non-assessable, par value \$1.00.)
Has paid to stockholders since January 1, 1899, Acres of leases in the
heart of the Lima fields and in sight of the city of Lima. It has 14 pro-
ducing wells, one drilling and 102 locations to drill, besides 1,500 acres
additional leases in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia.

THE GREATEST OIL PRODUCING TERRITORY IN THE U. S.
(Drilling must commence on the Indiana leases within 30 days.)
The producing wells are on the Faurot, the Boose and the Vorhees
farms (254 acres), one mile east of Lima. There are 32 Locations on
these farms, which, when completed, will more than Double the
Dividends to stockholders.

To Hold the Indiana Leases, and to Drill These
32 Locations at Once, the Directors are offering for the next
Twenty Days a limited amount of Treasury Stock

**AT 15 CENTS PER SHARE.
PAR VALUE \$1.00.**
An additional dividend of at least 15 per cent. will be paid this year.

**A TOTAL OF 40 PER CENT. ON STOCK AT
25 CENTS PER SHARE.**

THIS OFFER IS FOR 20 DAYS FROM SEPT. 29.
And after that date is subject to change without notice.

Send subscription direct to The Union Oil & Gas Co., or
write at once to J. W. Davis, Secretary, for prospectus, maps, etc.,
etc. Office, Rooms 1 and 3, Purtscher Block, Lima, Ohio.

Dividends.
AMERICAN WOOLEN COMPANY
Notice is hereby given that a dividend of One
and Three-quarters (1 3/4) Per Cent. on the Pre-
ferred Capital Stock of the American Woollen
Company will be paid on the 15th day of Octo-
ber, 1901, to stockholders of record at the close
of business on Sept. 20th, 1901. The transfer
books will close on Sept. 20th, at 3 P. M., and
open October 1st at 10 A. M.
F. E. HADENBERG, Secretary.
United Traction and Electric Com-
pany
Jersey City, N. J., September 12, 1901.
A dividend of ONE PER CENT. on the Capital
Stock of this Company will be paid to the regis-
tered holders on the 1st day of October, 1901.
Transfer books will be closed on the 17th inst.,
and will be reopened October 2, 1901.
C. S. SWEETLAND, Treasurer.

Dividends.
THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK.
A Quarterly Dividend of FOUR PER CENT.
has this day been declared by the Board of Di-
rectors, out of the earnings of the past three
months, payable on and after October 1st, until
which date transfer books will be closed.
H. P. DORR, Cashier.
New York, September 27th, 1901.

**Coupons due October 1st, 1901, on the First
Mortgage Four Per Cent. Bonds of the Blue Ridge
Mining Company will be paid on presentation at the
City Trust Company, 35 Wall Street, New York
City.**
ROB. H. BEAMAN, Treasurer.

**Coupons due October 1st, 1901, on the First
Mortgage Four Per Cent. Bonds of the Blue Ridge
Mining Company will be paid on presentation at the
City Trust Company, 35 Wall Street, New York
City.**
ANDREW D. MELOY, Treasurer.

Discussing the foreign exchange situation and the outlook for gold imports, C. Schumacher says:

A remittance of several million pounds which one of our largest bankers had to make to London the first part of the week was evidently the cause of all the late advance in exchange. As soon as the order was filled the market collapsed, and the same influences again gained the upper hand which prevailed during the five weeks preceding the more rapid reaction of the past few days.

The downward tendency which now again prevails is moreover based on actual conditions, while that which preceded was based more on

accommodation at 4½ per cent., though a few banks still ask as high as 5. Time money is easier. The choicest collateral, four to six months, is at 4½ to 4¾ per cent. and on mixed security 4¾. Year money ranges from 4¼ to 4½, mostly 4¾ per cent. In business paper rates are 4 to 5 per cent. The choicest factory paper would sell at 4½ per cent.

After the first hour the stock market dropped off, though the closing was comparatively strong. The cloppers improved. Parrot appreciating on the declaration of

431. West. Elec. 2d pt.....	71%	71%	71%
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Bonds and Currency.

Purchases of bonds at the Sub-Treasury in this city yesterday amounted to \$202,528. Most of these were 4 per cent. bonds of 1925, the amount expended in purchase of bonds of this issue being \$158,400. The other bonds purchased were 4s of 1907 and a few bonds of the 5 per cent. issue. The Sub-Treasury transferred \$80,000 to New Orleans. The payments for gold deposited at San Francisco were small.

Brooklyn Ferry	17	18	17	18
East River Ferry	67	69	67	69
East River Ferry \$s.	85%	87	86%	87
Hoboken Ferry con. \$s.	91	93	91	93
Hoboken Ferry 1st.	113%	114	113%	114
Hoboken Ferry	80	82	80	82
Union Ferry	89	91	89	91
Union Ferry 1st \$s.	97	98	97%	98

IMPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

The imports of dry goods and general merchandise for the week were valued at 10,624,214. The imports of specie amounted to \$388,753 and the exports of specie to 778,135.

69.	S. L. Law & Adm.....	129%	129%	129%
700.	Southern Pacific.....	17%	50%	50%
680.	Southern Ry.....	33%	33%	33%
690.	Tenn. C. & I.....	64%	61%	60%
90.	Texas & Pacific.....	41%	42%	41%
880.	Union Pacific.....	37%	36%	37%
130.	U. S. Leather.....	12%	12%	12%
070.	U. S. Steel.....	44%	44%	44%
130.	U. S. Steel pf.....	84%	85	94%
010.	Wabash pt.....	34%	29%	33%

Bonds.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.
	100.	100.	100.	100.
0000.	Cong. Pac. st.	70%		
0000.	E. & W. St. d.	70%		70%

GENERAL FUND.	
old coin and bullion.....	\$74,408.515
old certificates.....	28,570.190
silver coin and bullion.....	14,515.941
silver certificates.....	6,724.922
United States notes.....	5,404.475
other assets.....	10,488.701
Total in Treasury.....	\$153,400.778
Total in National banks.....	128,554.048
Current liabilities.....	\$531,703.827
.....	91,131.564
Available cash balance.....	\$190,632.283

THEY WILL BE GLAD TO FURNISH ANY ONE APPLYING WITH ANY ADDITIONAL INFORMATION THAT MAY BE DESIRED.

E. R. HOLDEN & CO.,
BANKERS,
20 BROAD ST.,
NEW YORK.

[illegible]

Weather Property for Sale and to Let

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Another bargain—\$500 and \$250 monthly buy \$2,000 frame house, 10 rooms, fine water, electric, gas, and electric light; sanitary plumbing; big shade trees, on two lots, on macadamized driveway, electric lights; two minutes' walk from railroad station; another bargain, forming corner lot, \$2,500, same size, same terms; also bargain in lots, Hudson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Brooklyn lots cheap, at station; 26 trams daily; communication, 5c; city improvements paid; no taxes; title insured; monthly payments. Offenberg, 7 East 116th St.

Yonkers.

PARK HILL.

For Sale—New stone and frame house; steam heat, gas, and electric light; sanitary plumbing; beautiful river view; near station; terms easy. No TUNNEL.

For Rent—Two stone and frame houses; 10 and 12 rooms; steam heat; West Side elevated to 156th connecting with Hudson; rent \$150.00. Park Hill, Park Hill, Yonkers, N. Y.

Katonah.

FOR SALE—Westchester Co.—A stock farm of 600 acres, near station on Harlem Road; large house, all improvements; modern houses, barns, etc.; sold to close an estate. Address, Lewis H. Miller, Katonah, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Lots, plots, village residences, and farms in North Westchester; advise your wants. Lewis H. Miller, Real Estate, Katonah, N. Y.

MAMARONECK LOTS \$100.

50c weekly. No interest or assessments. High, dry, beautiful lots, fronting trolley. Near depot and harbor. Warranted Co., 115 Broadway.

MAMARONECK LOTS, \$100.

50c weekly. Near Depot and Harbor. Warranted Co., 115 Broadway.

Mt. Kisco.

A furnished country residence, large, shady grounds; improvements; one hour out; communication, 1c; a bargain. Crowe, West, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

New Rochelle.

I'M IN EARNEST. Sacrifice beautiful home at City Island. Water front. Box 40, 1242 Broadway.

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Mount Vernon—Beautiful home; sale, \$30,000; let \$125. C. A. Brock, 411 Pearl St., city.

Country Real Estate for Sale.

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FOR SALE.

On the Housatonic River and Sound

(Opposite Stratford, Conn.)

AN ESTATE CONSISTING OF 160 ACRES almost surrounded by water, fine mansion, cottage, farmhouse, barn, and outbuildings. Distance 5 miles from Bridgeport, 1 1/2 miles from Stratford.

Further information can be obtained from

GEO. R. READ, Agent,

60 CEDAR STREET. (6688)

For Sale—Gentleman's Farm, one hour from N. Y. City by C. & N. Y. C. line; growing town; no malaria; good society; about 14 acres, mostly in grass; large house; home market; modern buildings; chance for speculation in building lots; owner having taken up his residence in Europe, will sell this place below value. For circular address owner, Fred K. Looser, Personal, Brooklyn, N. Y. K. Looser, Personal, Brooklyn, N. Y. K. Looser, Personal, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WE SELL Country Real Estate!

Bargains and exchanges in residences, farms, country estates, hotels, etc., everywhere.

PHILIPPS & WELLS, Tribuna Building.

Met by Sold—50-acre farm, vineyard, troutery and lake, on main road, 14-room house; fine shade; painted barn; quantity fruit and wood; stock, crops, and tools; keenly handled; easy terms. Box 8, Sta. B, Winsted, Conn.

Meriden—A fine stock farm for sale at fraction of cost; over 150 acres; three miles from Meriden; fine buildings; good crops; excellent barns; half-mile track; location convenient to New York. Archibald C. Ross, 60 Broadway.

For Sale—Plot 60 acres, surrounding Underhill Homestead, Tuckahoe, N. Y.; frontage Central Park Ave.; suitable for 100,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

Bargains—30 acres, 7-room house, \$700; 35 acres, stock, crops, tools, \$1,500; 10 acres, new bldg., \$2,500; 100 acres, good bldg., \$3,000; all easy terms. D. Hull, 30, Norwalk, Conn.

Orlando, Florida, for health, comfort, and business, delightful Florida climate, orange groves, cottages, hotels, stores, beautiful lake country. J. W. Atwater, 55 Liberty St.

Fruit farm, 97 acres, 7,300 trees, choicest varieties, mostly bearing; modern buildings; ample outbuildings; four quarters from city, station 10 minutes; attractive lake country. Archibald C. Ross, 60 Broadway.

Millbrook, Dutchess Co., N. Y.—300 acres; magnificent view; pure spring water, shade, pond, woodland; fine place for country home. Archibald C. Ross, 60 Broadway.

Shore Hotel for Sale—Fifty rooms; excellent surroundings; fine bathing beach; 7 acres; convenient shore location; Island Sound. Archibald C. Ross, 60 Broadway.

Florida Illustrated; describes many estates for sale; post free. Geo. H. Chapin, Publisher, Boston.

A FARM CATALOGUE FREE: dairy farms, stock farms, fruit farms, poultry farms. F. Rawland, 171 Broadway.

Water front, stone house, 14 rooms; modern improvements; fine location; 14 acres. Archibald C. Ross, 60 Broadway.

Island for Sale—200 acres, woodland, meadow; splendid sandy beach; deep water. Archibald C. Ross, 60 Broadway.

Farms, farms, over 300 elegant farms; \$500 to \$10,000. Beardsley's Printed List, 11 Willow St., Brooklyn.

Desired Farms, \$250 up, below value buildings; catalogue free. Box 1344, Boston Mass.

Long Island Real Estate for Sale.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Home—14 rooms; large hall and grounds; trees, etc.; suitable for 100,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

Country residence, 100 acres, 10 rooms, 100,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

500 acre farm, 200 acres, good property; 80 acres cleared; 120 acres, 100,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

1 mile from bath and beach; 100,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

Valentine, Brookhaven, L. I.

New houses, shade, barn, windmill, \$20,000; other for \$1,700 up. P. Wallcut, East Rockaway.

Real Estate for Sale.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

For Sale or Lease—Brick factory, 20,000 sq. ft. floor, vicinity city; 100,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

300,000 sq. ft. subdivided; owner on premises. T. B. Underhill.

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To Let for Business Purposes.

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Constable Building.

5th Ave., N. E. Cor. 18th St.

Ground floor and basement for rent, containing together

about 30,000 square feet.

Will Divide for Offices or Store Purposes

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GEO. R. READ.

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OFFICES AND STUDIOS.

The Slater Buildings

42d St. West at 5th Ave.

Rents include steam heat, light, electric elevator, and janitor's services.

APPLY ON PREMISES.

JACKSON BUILDING.

Union Square North.

31 East 17th St., adjoining Broadway.

Electric and telephone lines; modern elevators; extra deep lot; also offices; low rents.

J. EDGAR LEYACRAFT & CO., B'way, cor. 44th St.

BROADWAY NEAR ASTOR PLACE.

34,000 square feet, with rear shipment. Possession Feb. 1st.

Wm. Henry Folsom, 14 West 29th St.

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Corner Greenwich and Thames Sts.

Cheap rent in up-to-date building; offices; electric and telephone lines; modern elevators; extra deep lot; also offices; low rents.

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Large mansion, suitable for alteration for high-class business.

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Steam heat and elevator. J. Romaine Brown & Co., 50 West 33d St.

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Have syndicate with \$3,000,000 that will erect mercantile buildings for desirable tenants.

FOLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

Desirable five-story building, south side 23d St., near Stern's; rent reasonable.

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At 10 Spruce St.—Store, basement, and subcellar, with first lot, 25,000 sq. ft.

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Buildings, stores, offices, exceptionally fine list, this and other desirable locations.

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Attention—Large, light, new corner office; good advertising space; line of E. 17th St., 5th Ave., all cars. P. S. Treacy, Building, 1,929 Broadway.

Adjoining Madison Square, 41 West 24th.—Absolutely fireproof store, 98 deep, \$1,800; office, studio, 165 upward.

Factory or warehouse, five-story, 248, 247 South, through to Water, 43x100. Rosenblatt, 64 Pine St.

Five-story factory or warehouse; 400 Water St., near Market St.; size, 25x50. Rosenblatt, 64 Pine St.

Desk room in fine front office, Broadway, opposite City Hall Park. Box 1,171, Times.

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ATTRACTIVE HOUSES TO LET.

9th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

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12th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

13th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

14th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

15th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

16th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

17th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

18th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

19th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

20th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

21st St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

22nd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

23rd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

24th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

25th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

26th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

27th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

28th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

29th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

30th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

31st St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

32nd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

33rd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

34th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

35th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

36th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

37th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

38th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

39th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

40th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

41st St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

42nd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

43rd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

44th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

45th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

46th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

47th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

48th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

49th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

50th St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

51st St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

52nd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

53rd St., 4-story, 4,400 sq. ft., 4-story, \$1,900.

Apartments to Let—Unfurnished.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

"THE LAURISTON"

89th St. and Madison Ave.

A few choice apartments still for rent.

These apartments are of the highest grade,

consisting of 9 and 10 rooms and 2 baths.

Perfect in every detail.

Permanent light on all sides is insured, owing to restrictions existing against the erection of buildings on adjoining property.

Situated in the most healthful and also the most desirable and sought after section of the city.

Send for booklet.

David Rothschild,

Owner and Builder.

THE

Hotel Touraine

9 EAST 39TH STREET,

A STRICTLY FIREPROOF

SELECT FAMILY HOTEL

IN SUITES OF FROM TWO TO SEVEN

ROOMS AND BATH.

Electric Light, Gas, and Room Service without extra charge.

Every apartment supplied with Refrigerator, Running Ice Water, and Burglar Proof Safe for Valuables.

EVERY ROOM OUTSIDE.

Apartment furnished unfurnished by the year beginning Oct. 1st.

Dining Room Service by the week, or Table d'Hôte.

LOCATION—On the crown of Murray Hill. Descriptive Booklet on application.

WALTER STABLER, Owner.

S. W. MATHEWSON, JR., Manager.

THE ORMONDE,

Broadway, West 69th St. to West 70th St.

A MODERN

APARTMENT BUILDING.

High-class.

The tone of these apartments is perfect. All improvements and conveniences have been made. The Ormonde Seminars, a satisfactory and complete system of instruction, including artificial refrigeration; apartment of eight to ten rooms each.

LOCATED, EXCLUSIVELY AND CENTRALLY. LOCATED, EXCLUSIVELY AND CENTRALLY.

J. P. LENNON, Mgr. Office on premises.

RENT, \$2,500.

THE ARBUTUS,

N. W. Corner West End Ave. and 91st St.

ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.</

Planes and Oceans

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO

Bloomingdales

3d Ave. & 59th St.

REMARKABLE

PIANO OFFERS

HARMONY PIANO—\$150.00 Cash.
\$175.00 easy terms.

IRVING PIANO—\$150.00 Cash.
\$165.00 easy terms.

BURNHAM PIANO—\$150.00 Cash.
\$165.00 easy terms.

MAYERS PIANO—\$150.00 Cash.
\$165.00 easy terms.

WILSON PIANOS

\$145.00

\$1.00 Per Week.
Pianos Delivered on
Payment of \$5.00.
We charge no interest for time taken
in making payments.
Exchange your old piano for a new one on
our very liberal terms.
We present with every piano selected
during this month a beautiful stool to
match and a new style fly front rubber
cover.

WERFD

WEBER PIANOS

Renowned throughout the world for Pure, Rich and Sympathetic Tone Combined with greatest Power and Durability.

WAREROOMS:
Cor. Fifth Ave. and 16th Street, N. Y.
605 Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

A PIANO

Unsurpassed in tone, mechanism, and durability. **THE NEEDHAM.** Be sure and get our special reduced cash and installment prices during the next few days. It will pay you. All are cordially invited to inspect our elegant

stock of pianos, and to those who cannot call
we shall be pleased to send our illustrated
catalogue and full information upon receipt
of their name and address.

NEEDHAM,
Fifth Avenue & Fifteenth Street.

**PIANOS
RENTED.**

**\$2 \$3 MONTHLY
UPWARD.**

CARTAGE FREE THIS WEEK.

COETZ & CO.,
81-87 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN,
One block from City Hall.
OPEN EVENINGS.

"WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A PIANO?"

50 PIANOS AT AUCTION
AT THE
STANDARD ART GALLERIES

STANDARD ART GALLERIES,
10 and 21 West 125th Street,
BRO. S. WISE, AUCTIONEER,
will sell
Tuesday Evening, Oct. 1st,
at 8 o'clock sharp,
50 SLIGHTLY USED PIANOS.
Uprights—Grands—Squares—Baby Grands,
made by
Steinway, Sohmer, Weber, Chickering, Knabe,
Haines, Lindeman, Horne, Waterson, and other
high-grade Makers.
Also
20 FINE OIL PAINTINGS.
EXHIBITION.
PIANOS ON VIEW AND FOR TRIAL
TO-MORROW, MONDAY, 9 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

WISSNER
PIANOS
Used by Eminent Artists.
BROOKLYN, COR. FULTON ST. & PLATINUM
AV. NEW YORK. 25 EAST 14TH ST.
LARGE STOCK. USED PIANOS ON
HAND.

KRAKAUER
PIANOS.
We offer and to rent. EASY TERMS.
Special bargain in slightly used Pianos.
Send for illustrated Catalogue.
115 EAST 14TH STREET.

LINDERMAN & SONS,
1825-1901.
SIXTY-FIVE YEARS IN NEW YORK.
We sell to the public a limited number of our
high-grade instruments at factory prices. Your

Also repairs and restoring the lost tone of old pianos a specialty.
Levinson & Sons Piano Co., 548-550 W. 23d St.

PIANOS TO RENT.
 LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
BRIGGS PIANOS,
 AND OTHER LEADING MAKERS.
 Also bargains in second-hand pianos; cash or
 installments; easy terms; tuning and repairing.
C. H. DITSON & Co., 367 Broadway, (18th St.)

PEASE PIANOS
1230 West 42nd St., Bet. 6th Ave. & B'way
For over 55 years a standard of excellence; direct from manufacturer at factory prices; used pianos at different prices \$100 up; easy terms; rentals; exchanging. Write for Catalogue.

CHRISTIAN PIANOS,
51 FIFTH AVE., NEAR 12TH STREET.
Handsome upright \$115, others \$135, square \$200 upward; guaranteed bargains or money back terms; pianos exchanged; new pianos rented.

PIANOS TO RENT
Responsible rates; rent allowed if purchased.
WISSNER Fulton & Broadway, N. Y.
Phone 14th St. 1-2.

SPECIAL BARGAIN. UPRIGHT PIANOS

775-BEAUTIFUL UPRIGHT, Steinsway, Chickering, sacrifice; square pianos, \$10; rental, \$1.00. 7 EAST 14TH ST. 101 EAST 128TH

The New York Times

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1901.

24 PAGES.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

ASKED the other day as to the truth of the story that he had been made a prisoner during the civil war at the time of destruction of the gunboat Mississippi by the Confederates, Admiral Dewey said:

"No, I was not captured when the Mississippi was run aground and burned. About 150 of our men were captured, but the Captain and I managed to pull away in a boat down the river and escaped capture. I have seen the statement made several times lately, and am glad to say that it is entirely incorrect. I have never been a captive."

Sir Thomas Lipton was drinking tea at the Waldorf-Astoria with some friends the other evening, when it was noticed that he was drinking his tea from the saucer. One of the party, more inquisitive than the rest, asked the Irish Knight the reason for this peculiar action.

"Well, you see," answered Sir Thomas, "I'm rather afraid I can't lift the cup."

J. Pierpont Morgan is not inclined to much letter writing. But last week a man whose office is not far from the Stock Exchange wrote Mr. Morgan a note in which he said he hoped he would be invited on board the Corsair for some one day of the yacht races.

Mr. Morgan took his pen in hand and wrote the following note:

My Dear Sir: Unfortunately I have loaned the Corsair to my friend Mr. Lobard for the yacht races. However, if you think you would care to go on the yacht of either Mr. Gould, Mrs. Gault, Col. Agor, or any of the others that may be going down the bay, I will try to get an invitation for you, and will assure whoever may take you that they will have the honor of entertaining the cheekiest man I ever heard from.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

Julian Mitchell, at present stage manager for Weber & Fields, was one of the late Charles Hoyt's most intimate friends and for many years acted as general stage manager for all of the humorist's productions.

Early in his career as a playwright, says Mitchell, and before he had met his first wife, Flora Walsh, Hoyt became infatuated with one of his actresses after seeing her for the first time. She did not reciprocate his early attentions, and on her first public appearance Hoyt came behind the scenes and handed Mitchell a bouquet of flowers.

"Deliver these to Miss —, in her dressing room," he ordered. "Don't tell her who sent them," then hesitatingly, "but if you don't tell her, I'll fire you!"

"I understand," said Mitchell.

After the performance the playwright approached Mitchell, who is very deaf, and shouted in his ear:

"How did Miss — receive my gift, and what did she say?"

"Nothing," replied Mitchell.

"What did she do?" inquired Hoyt in astonishment.

"She kissed me," answered Mitchell. Hoyt paused for a moment. Then he remarked: "Say, Mitchell, you buy the flowers to-morrow night and I'll deliver them."

Samuel Newhouse, who is now quite a prominent figure in New York society, is a small man, clean shaven, with rather a restless, nervous manner. It is said that he owed his wonderful start in promoting and in managing mining companies to Mrs. Ronalds, in London, who when Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse arrived there, took great interest in them. To-day they occupy a very prominent position in London society, and Mr. Newhouse, in his apartments at Sherry's, has been entertaining the English contingent who are over here for the cup races. He may be seen dining every evening with Capt. Gordon and Lady Sarah Wilson, and the rest of the party. He is very fond of America and intended to build a mansion at Meadow Brook, but his wife, who likes London better, objected, and he is now to put up a simple cottage. Mrs. Newhouse, who was over here last summer, is from the South, and is an intimate personal friend of Mrs. Orme Wilson.

"Old Barnabas," who is a person of prominence just now—told a story of Sir Thomas Lipton the other day which, veracious or not, has at least the merit of pithiness.

Sir Thomas, according to this legend, was chatting sociably with King Edward a day or two before he started for this country on his quest for the America's Cup. The converse in some way shifted to the conferring of royal honors, apropos perhaps of recent decorations of returning heroes from South Africa.

"And who knows," said the King, "but an order may come your way soon, Sir Thomas?"

"It shall be duly attended to, your Majesty," replied the politic sea captain.

There is a story about William Brewster, the prominent bird lover, who once was

men who wear a monocle. In his case, and he is always ready to admit it—it is arranged to cleverly conceal a glass eye. Mr. Smith having had the misfortune to lose one of his eyes years ago. When golf was in the height of its popularity Mr. Smith went in for all the rigors of the game. He played under an instructor. This man was rather insistent upon his pupil following every rule of the game. He was constant in his instruction, "Put your eye on the ball." At last Mr. Smith, after making several flukes in his strokes, was reminded again, "Put your eye on the ball." Sifting the action, to the word, and taking the meaning literally, Smith, to the astonishment of the instructor and the horror of the caddy, removed his monocle, and then taking out his glass eye, deliberately stuck it on the ball, and turning around exclaimed:

"Now there. Is that all right?"

The men who wear monocles in New York are very few. Some time ago it was said that Asa Bird Gardner was the only one. But there are others. No one has ever seen William Street without his monocle, and he is one of the best known figures in club life. He is a brother-in-law of Levi P. Morton, and has been for years a member of the firm which the late Sir Roderick Cameron established. Thomas Cushing also wears a monocle occasionally, and James J. Van Allen is another who sports this one-eyed glass. But there are few others.

Eugene Higgins, who is now in town on his yacht Varuna, is a man of method. He is most particular as to the hours to be observed by guests when on his yacht. He plans everything ahead, and the programme of the day is laid out and his guests know well enough not to annoy him by deviating from it in the least particular. In fact, those who accept his invitations for cruises are made aware of this idiosyncrasy, and they respect Mr. Higgins's views, although there are a few grumblers. But these latter are never asked again, and as Mr. Higgins has a beautiful yacht and an excellent chef there are but few offenders against his dictates.

James T. Powers is one of the hardest working actors on the stage. Not satisfied with the few hours devoted to the performance nightly, early morning often finds him on the stage of Daly's Theatre rehearsing and perfecting his lines. The other morning Powers was singing to a dark theatre filled with empty benches his song in "The Messenger Boy," called "Has Anybody Seen Our Cat?"

Daniel Frohman was engaged in going over a new manuscript, and was annoyed at the plaintive sounds that came from below. The manager called his doorman and asked him whence came the noise and who was responsible for it.

"Why, it's Powers rehearsing by himself," answered the doorman.

"Well, you go down and tell him that his cat has been found, and if he doesn't stop crying about it during the daytime that some one will be singing 'Has Anybody Seen Our Powers?'"

Hugh McLaughlin, the venerable "Sage of Willowby Street," was asked a day or two ago by a local newspaper man for an expression of his views as to the Mayoralty situation. The "Old Man" looked at the interviewer for a moment with a peculiar twinkle in his eye.

"I haven't spoken a word on this matter as yet to the reporters," he said, "but you seem to be a very able young man and I don't mind telling you whom I think the Democrats will name for Mayor."

The visions of a political "beat" which flitted through the reporter's mind almost made him dizzy.

"You can quote me as saying," continued Mr. McLaughlin, with an air of positiveness, "that the Democrats will nominate as their candidate for Mayor the next Mayor of New York."

The Duke of Cornwall, who has been visiting Canada, was in the side room of a banquet hall during the festivities in his honor and met a typical American promoter who had promoted himself up to an invitation to the function in honor of the Duke. During the small talk the American referred to some interests he had in New Orleans.

"Do you have any big shooting down that way?" queried the Duke.

"Well, not lately," replied Mr. Parvaneh.

"During the Maine riots there was some pretty tall shooting, and some time ago a couple of officers got at it on one of the main streets, but it isn't as frequent as it used to be."

Thomas Brackett Reed, while out for a stroll the other afternoon, passed a group of Englishmen who were talking of the

must have caused Mr. Reed some queer reflections," said one familiar with the ex-Speaker's career. "He was President McKinley's chief rival in political life. When Mr. Reed was elected Speaker for the first time, the contest was between him and Mr. McKinley. Mr. McKinley, as the defeated candidate, was, as is the custom, given the best committee assignment, which is the Chairmanship of the Committee on Ways and Means. He was thus enabled to frame the McKinley bill, which was the real foundation of his fame and gave him the nomination for the Presidency in 1896. At the Republican Convention held in 1896 in St. Louis the contest for the Presidential nomination was between Mr. McKinley and Mr. Reed. McKinley's victory was a bitter disappointment to Mr. Reed. When he retired from the Speakership it was announced that he did so because he felt the necessity of making more money, being unable to lay up a competence for his family out of the salary of Speaker, which is \$8,000 a year. This was a flimsy reason. After the death of Gov. Russell, and while Mr. Reed was still Speaker, he received the appointment which Gov. Russell had held of arbitrator for the New York Life Insurance Company, which paid him \$25,000 a year. The truth was that as soon as it became evident to Mr. Reed that he had no prospect of reaching the Presidency he no longer had a desire to remain in public life. The death by the hand of an assassin of his successful rival for the highest office in the land must have brought more forcibly to his mind than to that of any other man in the United States the vanity of political ambition."

Col. "Jack" Chinn was standing in the corridor of the Hoffman House talking to some friends when a stranger was introduced. In the course of the conversation that ensued the new comer said to Chinn:

"That's an odd looking button you wear, Colonel," pointing to a Confederate veteran's button in the lapel of the coat.

"Yes, you don't see many of them," replied the Kentuckian.

"What kind of a button is it?" asked the stranger.

"Well, Sir, that is a button that no nigger can wear, and that no man who draws a pension ever did wear."

John W. Gates tells a story about a friend of his who went into the Alps last Summer in an effort to escape from "all the modern improvements" of life.

"My friend began the ascent to the hospice of St. Bernard," said Mr. Gates. "When about an hour's climb from the pass he was stopped by a dense fog. He waited gleefully, expecting to be rescued by the dogs, and so he was able to come back to us with a thrilling story. The dogs did not come, however, and the fog partly lifted. So he resumed his climb, and finally arrived at the hospice, where he was welcomed warmly by the brothers. His first question was:

"Why did you not send the dogs out in so dangerous a fog?"

"He nearly dropped from his chair when one of the brothers said:

"You did not telephone us."

"Telephone you?" he ejaculated.

"Yes," was the answer. "You see shelters have been built all along the climb, and each shelter has been provided with a telephone. If a fog comes up all one has to do is to go to the nearest shelter and telephone. We immediately send a man and dog to that shelter. The dog carries bread, cheese, and wine. As we know at just what shelter the climber is no time is lost in looking for him."

Mr. Gates says his friend was so disgusted with having his romantic notions knocked in the head that he left Switzerland at once.

James Stillman, President of the National City Bank, sat in his office with a party of friends on the afternoon that Crookings was sentenced. While the news was being discussed his secretary announced that a Mr. Goldman was waiting to see him.

"Goldman?" he said with a smile. "I don't suppose I ought to entertain a man with a name that smacks so of the Anarchist just at this time."

Justice John M. Harlan of the United States Supreme Court, when a practicing lawyer in Louisville, once tried his hand at newspaper work, taking the place of a personal friend, then editor of The Louisville Commercial. The Justice got along all right writing editorials, but had ideas as to news that were at variance with those of the city editor.

One of the reporters had written a clever story of a man who had fallen from the fourth story of a building and escaped without serious injury. It made a story of about a column in length. With a proof of the article in his hand the temporary editor came to the city editor and said:

"Mr. Smith, please have this story cut down; I can't see anything in it that makes it worth that space."

"But it's the star story of the day, Mr. Smith," pleaded the untutored news man, "and I think it's a very interesting story and well worth the space."

man had jumped up four stories it would certainly have been remarkable. But even a fool could fall down four stories, or half a dozen for that matter."

Samuel R. Callaway, President of the American Locomotive Company, was more than thirty years ago at the head of the shorthand writers of this Continent. He kept up his practice, and to-day could take a trick at an important assignment with the best stenographers. He won his spurs at this clerical work in the offices of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, and his skill at pothooks and hangers had much to do with his subsequent advancements.

A recent guest at Tandagar, the country seat of the Duke of Manchester, was taken by the young Duke into a large room, which was fitted up as a nursery. The room was filled with toys of all sorts. Here were soldiers and hobby horses and the playthings of a boy, and here, again, dolls and doll houses and the various gew-gaws and baubles which interest little girls. The young Duke, who is not credited with much sentiment, said to his guest that the room had been the nursery of himself and his twin sisters, both now dead. He kept it just as it was, with the toys scattered over the floor, as the three children had left them years ago. He is alone surviving. No one takes more interest in this room than his American wife, who always refers to this trait in her husband's character as one of the most lovable. From those who know the couple and who have seen them this year, it is learned that the little Duchess has absolute control over her husband, and that he obeys her as a child would an elder person. Her influence on him has been wonderful, and he has now settled down to a quiet domestic life. Occasionally the old desire to be a Bohemian is revived, but his wife watches him very carefully and makes him give a good account of himself, which he never fails to do.

Appropos of the recent marriage of an impecunious Ensign in the navy a short time ago, some of the veterans at the navy yard recall this story of Rear Admiral William Kirkland, who was affectionately known in the navy as "Red Bill."

A young Ensign hesitatingly found his way into the Admiral's cabin one day, and with a great deal of circumlocution and coughing finally let it be known that he loved the Admiral's daughter, and would be the happiest man on earth if he had her parent's consent to marry her.

"No, Sir!" thundered the Admiral. "No, Sirree. Not now, anyhow. No pauper of an Ensign is going to marry my daughter. You'd better wait until you are promoted and are able to support yourself before you think of marrying."

The young officer astounded the Admiral by not retiring precipitately. He even ventured the reminder that the Admiral himself had married when he was but an Ensign, and that his married life had been a happy one.

"Red Bill" Kirkland glared at the presumptuous speaker for a moment, and then thundered:

"I know I married when I was an Ensign. My father-in-law supported me for several years, too, but I'll be hanged if yours will!"

M. M. Shoemaker, author, traveler, and very busy man of leisure, habitant Cincinnati, Ohio, but to be found everywhere and anywhere, told a story the other evening in the Union Club to illustrate the idea that there may sooner or later be a universal language. It happened that during one of his pilgrimages from the seat that falls on his beautiful home in West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Mr. Shoemaker woke up to realize that the steamer he was traveling on must be off Yokohama.

The port hole was open, for there had been no waves, except the long rolls of the Pacific, for several days. Just as he was stretching himself, preparatory to rising from his berth, a Japanese face looked in at the port hole to remark "Oho."

"How on earth did he happen to know my State?" asked the Cincinnati.

"You looked like a politician," replied his companions.

"No," said Mr. Shoemaker. "He was simply saying 'good morning' in his own language, and he sped away in his canoe so fast with the change due me from the gold coin I handed him in payment of some trifling debt that he resembled of certain chance to meet you, who, as soon as they see the power of a story, slip away before asking their friends what they would like."

M. M. Shoemaker's name was not on the slip of paper the waiter handed to the club clerk.

Bishop Potter and Senator Drexler were on their way to a function at which they were both to speak. The Bishop, preceding Mr. Potter, said:

I am reminded of the experience of two oysters in attendance upon an ecclesiastical festival. They were swimming about in a very large tureen of highly diluted soup. One of them encountered the other and said to him:

"What is this, anyhow?"

"This is a church fair," said the second oyster.

"A church fair! Then what in Heaven's name do they want with both of us?"

The record book, which in police terms is called the "blotter," is used during the present month in the Tenderloin Station, will go down in the history of the department as a reminder of the sad event of the death and funeral of President McKinley. Sergt. Todd, who was an ardent admirer of the martyred President, was on duty on the afternoon of the funeral. It is a rule that the entries on the blotter must be made with the indelible blue ink furnished by the department, and the rulings between them made with red ink. When the Sergeant took the desk he ordered the doorman to go out and get a bottle of black ink. The result was that that "blotter" was in mourning for the funeral day. Inspector Harley, when he noticed the contrast, asked in severe tones who was responsible for the change and why it was done. He did not censure Sergt. Todd when he explained, but, on the contrary, remarked:

"It was a good thought."

Edward M. Grout, who has been named as the fusion candidate for Controller, recalls the once popular saying in Brooklyn, "Go tell your troubles to Grout," with feelings of amusement. It was invented in the early days of his term as President of the borough. The people in Brooklyn had the strangest kind of ideas as to the duties and powers of the incumbent. There was a daily pilgrimage of people from all parts of the borough to the office of Mr. Grout. One man would want a permit to keep chickens in his yard, a woman would complain that her neighbor's children annoyed her by hanging dead cats to her front door knob, while another man would ask that a certain conductor on one of the trolley lines be discharged for refusing to give him a transfer ticket. This practice of taking all sorts of complaints to the Borough President was the cause of great annoyance to Mr. Grout, but after a while people got a better understanding of the duties of his position, and the daily processions of troubled people to his office finally ceased. For a long time any man about the borough who expressed a grievance would be laughingly told to "Go tell your troubles to Grout."

"The success of the boat depends wholly upon the number of small pieces into which you smash the christening bottle," said Lewis Nixon to Miss Jessie Campbell Moore as she stood, champagne bottle in one hand and a huge bouquet in the other, ready to break the bottle across the blunt nose of the submarine torpedo boat Porpoise, which was launched last week from the Crescent Shipyards at Elizabethport. "Smash it, and smash it for all you are worth," Mr. Nixon explained an instant before he knew the boat would move.

"No fizzles for Nixon," said Admiral Farquhar, who was standing near by on the christening platform. "I have seen him direct many a launching, but never yet has he failed to educate his godmothers up to the occasion." And that instant there was a bang and a crash as if a revolver had been fired and the fair young godmother smashed the bottle hard against the prow, sending the wine flying against its sides, against herself and everybody within range, and smashing the bottle into a hundred pieces.

Talking about the death of the late President McKinley the other day, Dr. Charles Phelps, an authority on gunshot wounds, always spoke of the necropsy. When asked his reason, he said:

"Well, I don't see just how a dead man could cut himself up. Do you? Autopsy as commonly used is etymologically absurd. Through popular usage too many words lose their real meaning."

Dr. Robert H. M. Dawbarn used the word autopsy, and when it was suggested that necropsy would be better, he replied:

"Yes, in the classroom, but when I am talking to the laity I use the words they know."

Mourning for a National calamity is not generally observed in this country, so far as dress is concerned. In Europe, however, it is well known that the Court goes into mourning at the death of a sovereign or a member of the royal family, and that society follows its example. It is considered an unpardonable sin against etiquette for a woman to appear in colors during a term of court mourning. The mourning for the late Queen Victoria was generally adopted, and during the entire London season no woman dressed in anything but black or black and white. The resident and traveling Americans as a rule adhered to the English custom, but in some cases it involved a great hardship, as people were travelling and their wardrobe at the time did not contain mourning garments. The Americans indeed were more loyal than the Court itself, and it is related that an American girl, one of the debutantes at the White House, found herself in a sad plight at a concert given by Mrs. Ogilvie-Forbes, who is a daughter of Mrs. Astor, last summer. As it was an American woman who gave the concert, and as she was simply passing through London, she wore a very effective gown of blue crepe. If she had entered the room in the altogether she could not have excited more comment or harsher criticisms than came from the Americans present. Mrs. Potter Palmer found herself somewhat in the same plight at a dinner given

by Mrs. Arthur Paget to the Duke of Cambridge in the beginning of the season. She wore a most effective gown of pink, and all her superb jewels. She was the one note of color at the banquet, and with true American aplomb and spirit she did not notice the sensation she caused. She was Mrs. Potter Palmer, however, and she had full knowledge of the usage of Courts, and there is a question as to whether she was not perfectly right in preserving her American independence after a six months' term of mourning had expired. However this is one of the stories of the London season, and it is certain that Mrs. Potter Palmer did not lose anything by her not carrying what would have been a mark of respect to a ridiculous extreme.

Victor Sorlin is one of the leaders who love to play with the orchestra and prefers the soulful violoncello to the first violin. He was talking the other evening to a group of musicians in the Hotel Majestic.

"They are very odd," said Mr. Sorlin, "these requests that come to us when playing in a hotel. One wants light opera, another Wagner, and still another 'Coon, Coon, Coon.' Now, if there is anything the musicians like more than another it is Wagner, and if there is anything they despise it is ragtime. Tanhauser is their favorite, for the men love the music and play it for all there is in them. This Summer while playing in the mountains a young woman, and a New Yorker at that, insisted that I play a selection from Carmen in rag-time. She wanted to dance to it. Another woman, this time from Chicago, asked for a selection from Lohengrin, but I did not have the music with me. 'Well,' she said, 'Whistling Rufus' will do.' The other day I received a card with a lovely contrast of selections on it—'Pagliacci,' 'Annie Moore,' and the overture from 'William Tell.'"

George C. Boldt, proprietor of the Waldorf-Astoria, takes a lively personal interest in the pages and bellboys in his employ. "They are the future hotel men of the country," he has often said. A while ago Mr. Thomas, the assistant manager, reported to Mr. Boldt that there were two vacancies to be filled in the office. The latter requested that the two oldest and brightest boys be sent to him. After questioning the two boys as to their duties, Mr. Boldt went over that of at least fifty well-known persons, and asked if they could point them out if they were in the hotel. Both boys replied they could pick out the majority of those named, and Mr. Boldt, after giving them the vacant positions, said:

"You haven't wasted your time. Continue to observe and learn, and you will succeed."

One of the subway workers engaged at Park Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street has expressed the opinion that he deserves a degree from Princeton University, and he insists that it ought to be a Ph. D. Michael Angelo Francesco was at work supervising the placing of a great rope blanket above a dynamite charged drill hole. His number among the contractor's men is No. 88. The foreman shouted "Ready 88!"

Now it happens that the Princeton Club of New York occupies the site nearest to the excavation. Capt. Cornelius Van Wageningen of the Seventy-first Regiment was in the dining room waiting for some other '88 men to take dinner with him, and at the question whether the twin numerals were ready, naturally yelled "Yes." Michael Angelo Francesco was not.

The fuse leading to the dynamite was touched off too soon. Fortunately the Italian was not harmed, but he insists that he was shocked to a degree superior to a B. A. He is certain that it was not like reciting the alphabet backwards, but rather mixing it up, and he wants a Ph. D.

Rector Baxter of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Minneapolis, Minn., contributes an anecdote of Bishop Whipple, which the latter related not long before his death.

Cornelia Whipple, the Bishop's first wife, was a woman who seldom dreamed, but when she did, the dream invariably came true. On a Sunday morning in October, at Fairbault, Minn., many years ago, she aroused the Bishop and told him that her son, who was living in New Mexico, was dying. She had seen him in a dream, and there could be no mistake about it. She described him as he lay on a hard bed in a miserable adobe hut, and declared that his serious condition was due to inattention. She urged the Bishop to proceed without delay to New Mexico and rescue the boy. A few hours later Bishop Whipple, obedient to his wife's wishes, was flying southward as fast as steam could take him.

He followed directions to the letter, and reached his son's side just in time. The scene was just as Mrs. Whipple had described it. The boy was sick unto death on a pallet of straw in an adobe hut. What medical attention he had received was doing him more harm than good.

It was apparent that he could not survive another day in such surroundings. Bishop Whipple had left in such a hurry that he had neglected to bring any more money than he needed for his bare traveling expenses. In his dilemma he went to the bank and told his story to the cashier—a manly young Mexican. He needed money to get his son out of the country; would the bank honor a draft? The cashier was impressed with the Bishop's recital.

"Any one could tell by looking at your face," said he, "that you are a minister of the Church of God, and that you speak the truth. I will be glad to accommodate you. How much money do you want?"

The Bishop drew on the bank for \$500, and he and the sick man were soon on their way North. The mother's dream saved the boy's life, and the loan was repaid as soon as the Bishop reached home.

The New Opera "Judith."

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 28.—Mr. George W. Chadwick's new work, "Judith," gave uncommon distinction to the music festival that came to an end last evening. This annual series of concerts has never before been so generally successful. On the contrary, the management has been extremely conservative in this regard, aiming ever to select only such works as had been repeatedly successful elsewhere. The risk, outlay, and nervous strain of a first production may be regarded in this instance as significant of the unwavering determination of the management to adhere to the progressive policy inaugurated a few years ago. Since then there has been a steady, though somewhat slow, clearing away of the antiquated and utterly provincial methods and ideas that had threatened to make the Worcester festivals inconsequential singing conventions. The annual event is certainly raised now to a plane of National interest. The merits of Mr. Chadwick's new work do not affect the main proposition. It is the fact that the rich resources of the festival were placed at the disposal of a composer for an adequate first presentation of a large work that makes the event significant.

Fortunately for the general cause of music, "Judith" was a success. It aroused no end of discussion among visiting musicians—no end because the discussion bids fair to continue for a long time. This is not because Mr. Chadwick is a bold iconoclast, or because "Judith" is a startling innovation. It arises simply from the fact that the work is an opera. In recent times there have been presentations of opera in concert form, but it is hardly customary to introduce them to the public in that style, or to make a staid old oratorio society the vehicle. The first question, then, is, What is "Judith"? I have called it an opera. Mr. Chadwick and Mr. William Chauncey Langdon, the author of the "book," call it a lyric drama. Up to the present lyric drama means nothing definite. If "Judith" should be put on the stage it might immediately acquire a definite meaning, for the work would prove to be quite unlike any operas now used. Opera is a generic term, and "Judith" is unmistakably a kind of opera. That is, it belongs to the stage and it can never be expressed in all its force until music and text are supported and enhanced by action and spectacle.

Constructively it is admirably adapted to theatrical representation, though whether it would succeed or fail is quite another question. It could be made a gorgeous spectacle; it has one episode of great dramatic force, and, though comparatively barren of incident, it has fairly continuous movement. What would distinguish it from operas generally is the fact that it would demand much upon the public. This is almost tantamount to saying that it would depend wholly upon its music. I should like to see whether there may not be a public for a theatrical work that is so purely musical as "Judith." It is deeply interesting when given in concert style, and I am convinced that it would be doubly effective with the accessories of picturesque scenery, costumes, and movement.

Mr. Chadwick has long been known as a skillful writer for chorus, and it seems to me that the best things in this work are the choruses. Some of them are massive and simple, with long passages à capella; others are frankly in oratorio form, though none the less dramatic. There is a highly developed fugue in the first act that lends its structural peculiarities capital to the requirements of the situation, theatrically speaking. It might be remarked in passing that when the word "theatrical" slips into this commentary it is not used in any disparaging sense. The music of "Judith" is not cheap; it includes few or none of the devices commonly stigmatized as theatrical, and it is quite possible that it would be found too reserved for success in the theatre, but there is where it belongs, nevertheless, for, in the concert hall, while the musical sense is highly gratified, the imagination of the listener is too heavily burdened. He craves continually the assistance of spectacle and action.

There is abundance of suave melody in the solo parts, and to some extent there is characterization. Five personages figure in the play: Judith, the heroine, mezzo soprano; Holofernes, an Assyrian General, baritone; Oasas, a Jewish priest, bass; Achior, a subordinate of Holofernes, tenor, and a sentinel, tenor. The first three are clearly individualized musically, and in the choruses there is judicious suggestion of Oriental color. The orchestration throughout is as rich as the most modern of moderns could desire. Altogether the impression made by the concert presentation of "Judith" is that it is a beautiful work, and that covers everything.

On the whole it was a good presentation. For a first night it was very good. The chorus has improved remarkably during the year until there is little to complain of with respect to attention to dynamics. The solo singers, Stein, Bispham, Dufft, and Towne, were properly cast for their respective rôles, and left nothing to be desired. The orchestra was the Boston Symphony, which is saying a great deal, but there should have been more rehearsals. Not once were chorus, soloists, and orchestra brought together until the hour of performance. In other words, "Judith" was not played and sung through once before its critical trial on the audience. This is wrong, but it is inseparable from the conditions of the festival. There is too

much to do here every year. Imperfect as was the preparation for "Judith," it had more rehearsals than usually fall to the lot of a large choral work here. The orchestra came a day earlier than is customary and worked at the opera fragmentarily whenever there was opportunity during the week. Of course the conditions should be changed. The management is well aware of that, and there is beginning to appear a sensible recognition that the enterprise attempts to cover too much ground. Seven successive concerts in four days is more than any sane person wants. It is more than is good for him. Toward the end he finds his attention flagging and he slips out in the middle of a Beethoven symphony, glad to rest the nerves with the noises of the street. That is to say, such is his desire. Perish the thought that even an irreverent critic from New York ever deserts his seat before the last thump on the tympani at the climax of the last number. No, no, we sit through the concerts religiously and try to enjoy them; but it is an effort and the excellent programmes are measurably wasted.

It will be greatly to the advantage of musical art if the next progressive step be taken in the direction of shortening the festival. Let us have three days and five concerts, but have the orchestra here the entire week, and so give more time to rehearsals. Some such plan as this would necessarily result in improvement in the performances and the public would gain doubly in that they would not receive more matter than they could digest. I presume that the financial problem will be made more difficult if there are fewer concerts, for the expense of the festival would not be reduced proportionately. An outsider may suggest that Worcester has been getting its festival music at too low a price. Until this year a season ticket cost only \$5. It is now \$7, plus a slight premium, for the choice of seats is determined by auction. As concerts go, such for example as we have had this week, really fine concerts, \$10 for the season would be cheap.

The recent festival is said to be a financial failure. Probably the loss is very heavy, for the audiences have not been nearly as large as they were a year ago. This is deplorable, of course, for the gentlemen at the back of the enterprise give a great deal of time and energy to it with merely the hope that the public patronage will be sufficient to cover the cost. It must be a little disheartening to acknowledge that the best festival ever given here should have been attended by fewer persons than have been present at inferior festivals. Doubtless the leading reason for this season's defection of the public lies in the disappointment aroused by the failure of Mme. Emma Eames to keep her engagement. A considerable portion of the public is attracted only by the "star," and there was no persuading the malcontents that the programmes would be in capable hands and more replete with enjoyment than ever before. Fortunately the managers are brave men. They take the disaster philosophically and look forward. There will be no backward step, and unless human nature betrays itself in Worcester the absentees of this year will scramble for the back seats in the future. That's the way with the public, or that uncertain part of it which is under consideration.

No statements are yet made with regard to plans for next year, but after the remarkable improvement effected in the chorus, which was especially manifest in the performance of the Manzoni Requiem, it is perfectly safe to say that Mr. Chadwick will be retained as conductor.

FREDERICK R. BURTON.

Novel Substitute for Handshaking

Since the shooting of Mr. McKinley, the question of abolishing the practice of promiscuous handshaking by the President, as tending to detract from the dignity of the office, as well as offering the element of danger, has been agitated in pulpit and newspaper, but there are many persons who object to this mode of greeting, even in the form of one of the courtesies of ordinary life. This objection has become especially marked on the Continent of Europe, where the alarming warnings of scientists that handshaking—and, incidentally, kissing—is the means of disseminating pernicious microbes at the rate of 1,000,000 a shake—or a kiss—have not been without effect—at least as far as the grasping of hands is concerned.

The members of a certain club in Ostend who voted general handshaking a nuisance have conceived a novel way out of it without, in their opinion, infringing the rules of common politeness.

Just within the entrance of the clubhouse a wooden hand, attached to a silken rope, which, in turn, is attached to a bell, has been suspended. As a member enters he grasps the hand and pulls it, and the tin tabulation of the bell, which is audible in every room of the house, is accepted as the equivalent to a hearty handshake by all of his fellow-members.

During the Object Lesson.

Teacher—Now, children, we come to the apples. Surely you all know apples? Voices—O yes—apples! Teacher—Do you know them, too, Sadie? Have you ever eaten an apple? Sadie—No, Sir. Teacher—No? Do you never eat apples at home? Sadie—O yeth, but mamma alwayth giveth each of uth half a one.

MAGNET

Deer of Long Island

THE idea of hunting deer on Long Island is very likely to impress the average member of the American populace as closely akin to Elmer Simon's famous fishing experience. For Long Island is associated in the average mind with New York City, and it is well nigh inconceivable that under the eaves of this City Hall there should be wild lands and wild deer. But this merely shows the danger of hasty impressions, for there are such deer, a very considerable number of them, and they come from the primitive stock that once fled to cover before Montauk and Shinnecock, and later on gave sport and food to the fugitives from New England, who fled thither to avoid persecution.

The strangeness of it all becomes doubly impressive when one has wandered over the mountains just westward of the Hudson and finds how thoroughly stripped of game are those ridges that roll away westward from the highlands. Perhaps it is in part accounted for by that strange phase of human nature that keeps us always looking for something a little further away. It is proverbial that the man who lives within walking distance of Plymouth Rock has never seen the landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers. Perhaps it is the same trait that sent hunters to exterminate the deer of the mountains and left those on the near-by island. There is, too, another possible explanation. Deer may be frightened from a section where hunters become too numerous, especially if dogs are used. They could very well migrate, from the mountains, following the southern trend of the Appalachian system, but there was no migration from the island.

It is, of course, a fact that to-day the extermination of the deer is prevented by preserves. That was not the case, however, until 1800. In that year a party of gentlemen from New York, who had been in the habit of stopping at a certain hotel in the town of Islip on their hunting trips, found that their old-time host had died, and that his place was to be sold at auction. Not wanting to lose their place of entertainment, they bought the property, and the South Side Sportsmen's Club came into existence. In the beginning it had some eight hundred acres of land. This was posted and policed to prevent unbridled shooting.

At that time deer on the island were scarce, and the few frightened animals that did roam through the second growth were hunted regardless of law, in season and out. Dogs were used, and it seemed certain that a few years would see the last of the deer. To prevent this became one of the objects of the club. The members themselves declined to kill them. Rules were enacted to prohibit shooting by club members, and the policing of club grounds became more and more systematic. Then the caretaker of the club began to plant turnips and other roots which deer like, and little by little the animals found in the club preserves not only a refuge from hunters, but a place where food abounded.

Rabbits are very numerous on the preserve, and club members in an early day had great sport chasing them with beagles, while they waited with shotguns for the rabbits to come within range. But the beagles would leave the smaller game when they came across the track of a deer, and would follow until the animal was pretty likely to leave the preserve, so rabbit hunting was given up, and bird dogs alone were taken upon the club lands.

This work of the South Side Sportsmen's Club to save the Long Island deer from extermination was not at all popular at first. The farmers and hunters of the island had been accustomed to hunting wherever they pleased, and there were not a few who declared that they would still fish and shoot when and where they saw fit. These gave trouble for a time, and it looked as though Long Island was about to develop a poaching class, like that which figures in so much Old World fiction. But the members studied the habits of the poachers, as they did those of the game, and once upon a time came upon the chief of them all, with enough forbidden game to send him to jail for many months. They were wise men, however, and they did nothing of the kind. Acting on the principle that it takes a thief to catch a thief, they forgave the man and took him into their employ. He entered into the work of game saving with as much ardor as he had shown in planning its destruction; in a few months those of his fellows who declined to reform had been fined, and game preservation from that time on was accomplished with less of strenuous exertion.

It was not so very long before the making of Long Island's great country places began. The Vanderbilts, Cuttings, Havemeyers, and very many other families turned their attention to the region along the south shore and made country homes that lack none of the splendor which we are accustomed to associate with the country places of England. The fact that the whole region is built on an English plan, and rightly so. To look after the estates many a gamekeeper from an English estate and many a landscape gardener was tempted away from the Old World to show the Long Island farmhands how to care for game and how to keep up the appearance of woodland. These gamekeepers had fed wild deer in England and they did the same here, with the result that each place became a preserve for deer. The gamekeeper and landscape gardener at times came near the fighting point, for deer ate

of the trees that had been brought from the ends of the earth, and compelled the building of high wire fences about the flower gardens. Nevertheless the owners preferred to encourage the deer. They did not shoot the animals themselves or allow others to do so.

One English gamekeeper who came over to one of these estates says he looked the place over carefully and kept a daily watch for signs of deer, yet it was some weeks before he saw tracks. He scattered vegetables about the spot day after day. Then he saw two deer eating cabbage he had put out. The feeding was kept up, and some months later, when the millionaire owner asked if there was any prospect of success in the project to save the deer, his man took him through the woods and pointed out fourteen eating cabbage and turnips.

This is merely an instance of what has gone on all along that portion of the South Shore, where the millionaires have colonized. It is the work of these men which makes deer hunting on the island to-day.

The question, likely to be asked is, "Where does the public come in, and where is the deer hunting to be had, if the men with preserves neither hunt nor allow hunting?" They do not own all the land, and hence there is a great deal of wild country where any one may shoot. It is a flat, sandy country, covered with second growth oak. Here and there, in large patches that touch upon the preserves on a great many sides, lie public hunting grounds. There is no way to keep deer on a preserve, and, as a result, they are always wandering off and trespassing upon these other lands. Here is where the opportunity of the hunter comes in. When a deer strays, on the few days of the Long Island season, it is pretty apt to run foul of him. Several farmers who own land adjoining one of the preserves have pretty good sport, and one enterprising lot of villagers have made a good thing by buying and leasing two or three hundred acres of woodland that borders the South Side Club, policing it and admitting hunters from the city to the grounds at so much a day. As a rule the men thus admitted are novices from the city, who know comparatively little of deer stalking, so the deer do not suffer greatly. However, the owners of this land are pretty sure to bring home a few of the animals each season. This season consists of the first two Wednesday and the first two Friday in November.

The writer spent a day walking about the region when the season was open. He stopped at one of those little inns that still remain on the island to remind one of the stage-coach days. The landlord came home in the evening with a deer which he had shot on his own land, an insignificant bit of woods adjoining a large preserve. He had waited for deer all day, just over the line from the preserve. It was nearly sundown when one came into view from a thicket of little oak trees. It stood for several minutes on the preserve, and once started to turn back. Then it stopped again and crossed the line. The rifle was already pointing at a spot back of the deer's shoulder, and now that it was safely off the forbidden ground, there was a crack, and the deer fell.

This sort of hunting comes very near to legalized poaching, for while the deer in question was killed on the owner's land, it was one that had been fed and kept on the grounds of the club. The same man showed me a dozen deer skin rugs, the pelts of animals he had killed on the same land.

On this shooting day on Long Island there was a continual scurrying here and there of private police, gamekeepers, and officials whose duty it was to watch the forests. The writer walked down a road that led through the preserve of W. Bayard Cutting. A man on a wheel rode hastily up, looked him over and said:

"It's a good thing for you you ain't got a gun."

"Do you have a good deal of trouble keeping gunners off?" was asked.

"Not so much keepin' 'em off the land as keepin' 'em off the edges," he replied. "You see, we can watch men pretty well, and they're afraid to come on the estate, but they get along the road and if any game steps over the line they kill it, and no one can forbid."

This was the general complaint of the police. One man employed by the South Side Club said there was one runaway where deer were accustomed to go, off the preserve, and enter unprotected woods. The farmer-hunters of the surrounding country knew this, and one or two could be counted on to watch that point. The man and his fellows had tried to save the deer by lying on the runaway just inside the preserve grounds, to frighten back any animals that started out. On the night before, this man said, it had been his turn to watch the runaway. Just over the line were two hunters whom he knew. The opposing forces remained there chaffing each other like the pickets of opposing armies, until the hunters got tired and in disgust went home.

Thus the contest between the preservers of game and the local hunters goes on. The two parties are constantly matching wit against wit. Now one of the farmers, whose land lies just over the line, will undertake to feed deer for some months previous to the opening of the season, in the hope to have them swarming to his

land. The gamekeepers respond with some new device to keep them at the other side of the preserve, and so the strife goes on.

There is little hard feeling through it all. The farmers and other local hunters realize that they have the preserves to thank for the fact that there are deer on the island in any number. Then, too, most of them benefit in one way or another, by working for the men, who make preserves or selling produce to them. The clubmen, on the other hand, are sufficiently philosophical to realize that the country people are entitled to what fun they can have legitimately with the game. There has not been any of the opposition to game preserves on the grounds, which so many men have preached, that they take up good farming land that should be under cultivation. The land they cover is nearly all light, sandy soil, practically worthless so far as agriculture is concerned.

Nearly every season a few arrests are made. Last year two men went down the railroad, and from the right of way, shot into the preserve of William K. Vanderbilt. A Deputy Sheriff was on hand, the men were arrested, and paid nominal fines.

It is by no means difficult to see Long Island deer. On the occasion mentioned above the writer walked up to within easy range of one, which stood by the roadside on the Vanderbilt estate. Later he saw another on the grounds of the South Side Club. They were both within easy range, and neither seemed at all afraid until ap-

The Heavens in October

AFTER one of the loveliest months of all the year October comes with its promise of rich autumnal tints, the splendors of forest foliage, and of gardens radiant with the brilliant tones of chrysanthemums and dahlias, and an atmosphere permeated with tonic for debilitated humanity. While we may have cause for complaining of belated and transitory Spring, our Autumn denotes ordinarily the perfection of weather. The best of nature's wine is kept till the last, and invigorating tipples it is. The sun loses its fierce glare and becomes only a source of genial warmth. The humidity is squeezed out of the air, and the breath of life seems fresh and purified like the renewed vigor of health after a fitful fever. All the enervating influences of midsummer have spent their force, and pulses are stirring with forgotten energies. One week of invigorating weather follows another until the wonder grows when the traditional Indian Summer begins and whether it is ever to end.

In brilliant October, when all the colors in sky and wood are the most intense of the year, there is a radiance present to enjoy rather than a glowing past to recall. As the purple shadows fall at morning of an evening life is worth living for its own sake. It is not a pale reminiscence of a time of roses and Summer joys that has been buried out of sight under the Autumn leaves.

One of the most interesting of all the constellations comes fairly into view in the early evening at the opening of October; this is the Pleiades. About 9 o'clock at night this group of small stars, set closely together, may now be seen in the eastern sky of the firmament. Being situated about half way between the northerly and southerly poles of the heavens, this constellation, when above the horizon, can be seen all over the habitable globe. Originally seven stars of the group were visible to the naked eye, although six are all that can be readily discovered now except through a glass. In the Grecian mythology these seven stars represented the daughters of Atlas. Various fanciful explanations have been given to account for the disappearance of one of the cluster. Whether the "lost Pleiad" ever returns to her bereaved sisters or not, she has certainly found a place in literature.

At 9 o'clock at night, in the opening days of October, the prominent first magnitude stars in the field of view will be distributed thus: Arcturus will be low in the west, Vega will be just west of the zenith, Altair southwest of Vega, and about half way between that orb and Jupiter. Formalhaut is low in the southeast, Aldebaran is east of the Pleiades and just rising above the horizon now makes his first appearance for the season, while opposite in the northwest section is Capella.

In a popular sense a new epoch in astronomical annals begins with the opening of this month. When the sun crossed the equinoctial on Sept. 23 on its apparent journey around the earth, the shortening day and lengthening night reached an equality in duration in the half of the globe north of the equator. For the next six months in this section of the sphere the day will be shorter than the night. In the first three months of this period the days will be steadily growing shorter and the nights longer, and then the conditions will be reversed.

When the month opens the moon will rise at 7:48 and will come to our meridian, or south as it is called, at 2:18. The last quarter comes on the 4th, and the new moon on the 12th. Up to this time Neptune is the only planet to be in conjunction with Luna, and this event takes place on the 3d, and is almost the closest of the planetary and moon meetings for the month. On the 14th there is conjunction with Mercury, followed the next day by a meeting between Mars and the moon, and on the day following we find Venus as close to the

proached closely. Then they darted into the woods.

The success of this attempt to save the deer of Long Island may have a bearing upon the attempt that is being made to restore the moose to the North Woods of New York. If the preserves which already exist there can be made places of refuge to which the animals may go and from which they may escape, may they not in time stock the Adirondacks with moose as these preserves on Great South Bay have saved the deer of Long Island?

L. HUBBARD, JR.

And It Was a Sure Thing.

The college man admitted that it was his first experience at a race track. Just before the second race he came up to his friend hastily.

"Old man," he rattled on, "I've just got the surest thing that ever was. He simply can't do anything but win. I'm not a plunger, but I'd like to bet \$200 on that horse. His name is Water Cure. Would you advise me to? It's a straight tip from a very reliable source."

"Yes," said the friend, seriously—he knew what was coming—"put up your money."

All boyish enthusiasm, he rushed down to the betting ring and dashed up to the nearest bookmaker.

"I'd like to bet \$200 on Water Cure for this race."

"Young man," retorted the bookmaker in a paternal tone of freezing superiority, "that horse won the last race."

growing crescent as she gets for October. Not a very close meeting, however, as far as scenic effect is concerned. On the 17th it is Uranus's turn, on the 18th Jupiter's, and the 19th Saturn's, none of which will be particularly striking, although the last two planets and the moon will form a pretty picture. On the 30th the moon quarters and comes to the full on the 27th. These interesting events are brought to a close on the 31st by Neptune for a second time being in conjunction with the moon.

Saturn reaches quadrature on the 3d on his way toward conjunction with the sun. This is the planet that is so close to Jupiter and sets about half after 10 in the evening. The two planets are drawing together and toward the close of November we shall have them almost touching one another. Saturn now is some twenty-two minutes later in coming to our meridian than his larger brother, but when the year closes he will lead by sixteen minutes, and will therefore become a morning star somewhat earlier.

Neptune is morning star, and it is a shame that his tremendous distance away prevents his being seen without astronomical instruments. The fact of his being twice in one month in conjunction with the moon would also add largely to his popularity were we only able to see him. His right ascension is 6 hours 6 minutes and his declination north 22 degree 10 minutes, which places him in the constellation of the Twins, but not sufficiently near to the places occupied by Castor and Pollux to definitely locate him.

Mercury reaches the extreme eastern end of his swing on the 12th, which shows him to be an evening star. On or about this date soon after sunset and at a point some 10 degrees to the left of where the sun went down, sharp-eyed people can see the planet twinkling away for almost an hour after daylight has faded away. Mars and Venus are in somewhat close proximity on the 10th, as less than a degree separates the two. The planet is also in conjunction with the moon on the 15th, and ranks as an evening star. This planet comes to the meridian rather more than two hours and a half after the sun, but before the year closes this interval will have been reduced by an hour.

Venus is now so conspicuously radiant that her position is well known to us all, as she shines forth as evening star almost before the sun has fully disappeared. She plays quite an important rôle in the monthly programme, being in conjunction with Mars, the moon, and Uranus as she sweeps with queenly dignity along the starry pathway. It is a genuine pleasure to know that Venus will increase in size more than twice her present dimensions before the year closes, and that her beautiful, bright face will grow far more radiant than it now is. Uranus, another of the evening stars, is rendered more important than usual this month by keeping in the excellent company of his more brilliant fellows. We still find this planet in the constellation of the Scorpion some 4 degrees north of Antares, the most important of this group. Uranus is now well on toward the time when it will be in conjunction with the sun, which event will occur early in December, and then we shall have Uranus numbered among the morning stars.

Jupiter has progressed perceptibly along his path, and we now find him more than half way between opposition and conjunction. Each succeeding night he gets nearer and nearer Venus, and gives us an ever-increasing cause of interest. From now until the middle of November, when they will be at their closest, it will be a very pleasant sight to watch these two rivals and form comparison between them. Jupiter after this meeting will continue on toward the sun, but Venus will for a while keep on widening her distance before turning again to approach Old Sol.

SUNDAY

MISSETH EL BARRYMORE, the charming heroine of Clyde Fitch's little play, "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," is a personified essay upon the stage, the people of the stage, and the relation of the outside world to the stage and the players.

She belongs to the fifth generation of a family of players, and if there is anything in heredity and environment, she may be considered as a representative example of what the stage can do for the people who devote their lives to it. Miss Barrymore's relations to the outside world and its relations to her show what these relations may be, at their best, and, incidentally, the changes in the relations between the professional and non-professional world which are gradually taking place.

Miss Barrymore, aside from her profession, is a typical American girl. She is healthy, wholesome, fine-skinned, clear-eyed, slender but well built, natural, unaffected and unassuming in manner, and with a reputation for a kind consideration for the world collectively and individually which should be one of the best features of American girlhood. She has done excellent work on the stage, from her age, and the six years' experience, since she entered, actively, the profession of her family when she was fifteen. She achieved her present stellar heights by the part she created in which she now stars, but which she undertook merely as a leading woman. Socially she meets the best people in New York, though she disavows any purpose or intention of being what is known as a society woman.

If one were to make a choice of a profession it would seem, from Miss Barrymore's experience, that nothing could be more deplorable than that of the stage, if, as in her case, it were possible to be born into it. It has made her life simple and natural, with a continual gravitation stageward without opposition and without apparent effort. This has its disadvantages in some ways. Miss Barrymore confesses that, with the best of intentions to an interviewer, the interview which is demanded by the public of any one, for whom it has an affection and esteem, is for her a most difficult thing to give.

Her views of her stage life are absolutely refreshing, they are so simple. She has made no special preparation for the work in which she naturally expected to take up, and which was expected of her, though she lived in the theatric atmosphere. She does no special work now in preparation for future efforts beyond that of doing whatever is assigned to her to do as well as she can, and she is making no special preparations for the future, because she has no special work in view. She does not say that she "loves her art" because it has never occurred to her to do anything else or that she could exist without the stage. It is a part of her.

"I was educated in the convent in Philadelphia," she says, "just as any girl might have been educated without regard to going on the stage. I have been familiar with the life always, and expected to become an actress, and, I suppose, it has always been expected of me. I went on the stage when I was fifteen and learned what I know of acting by experience. I suppose that is the only way to learn. The only way I prepare for future work is by always doing my part as well as I can. I am not looking forward to any special kind of work, but taking whatever is given me to do. There does not seem to be anything else to do."

"And you have no special ambitions for the future?" some one asked her the other day. "You are not studying, hoping some time to become a tragedienne or to do some special line of work?"

"No," she answered, "I don't wish to be come a tragedienne. I am not studying Shakespeare to be able to play Shakespearean parts, for I have no desire to play any of them. I have always known the Shakespearean parts, but I only read Shakespeare as literature."

"You see," she continued, "there is nothing at all interesting about me. I have no friends and never have done anything in particular. Society? No, I never, should be content with what is understood as a society life. I should not be contented with out a regular occupation. I couldn't leave a society life, if I would, with my profession. I have my friends, and I take luncheons and dinners with them. But one must always have luncheon and dinner, and does not interfere with work to enjoy them with friends. When there are rehearsals, it is not possible to do, even that, and that is all there is about it."

If Miss Barrymore has not special training aside from her profession, it is to be expected that she will play the piano, which she studied during her eventful life, the more aptly, but play only for the benefit of a few notes on the piano in "Capella's" can't be that. There is an entirely different sound in the drumming of a person accustomed to the piano from that of the novice who has learned a few notes for a special occasion.

"And yet," said Miss Marryat, "we should be grieved to see," "there are people who don't think I play at all on the stage, so that it is all done for me. They have chosen to do without me."

make a successful "Brighton dip" in "Captain Jinks." She left that to a professional, who knew more about it. She does have ideas about her own wardrobe, however, and sees that they are carried out as far as possible. "Everything very plain, for people look better in plain clothes and always black and white by preference." She has no superstitions about jewels, and wears in the back of her collar a beautiful large oval opal pin, surrounded by diamonds. It has not brought her bad luck in this play.

For the pretty little dance Miss Barrymore does in the second act in the lesson to the eccentric ballet girls, she took two or three special lessons.

"But one must do the greater part of a thing like that one's self," she says. "No one can teach you, and I was always fond of dancing."

She is fond of all kinds of outdoor exercise, rides horseback, plays golf, though she is not a strenuous golfer, and likes tennis best of all these sports. She reads a great deal, everything good that comes out, and, in addition, devotes time to her music. She has a catholic taste in that.

"Beethoven—perhaps I care more for him among the great composers; but I like all kinds of music—Hungarian music—and Weber and Fields."

The latter fancies are easier to gratify than the taste for operatic music, for an actress is cut off from the opera as a rule, though there are the many good concerts

THE past week at the theatres was made interesting and important by the production of two notable novelties and the reappearance of two performers whose presence on the local stage must be regarded as cause for general congratulation. The plays were "The Bonnie Brier Bush" and "Miranda of the Balcony," and the performers were J. H. Stoddard and Mrs. Fiske. The advent of such players in such plays may be taken as an evidence that the Autumnal silly season at the theatres is to be curtailed, and that we are to settle down at once to serious work.

It would be idle to compare either of these plays with the literary work from which it was adapted. To be sure, something might be learned of the ways of dramatists and some mild wonder might be excited that certain good ideas in the originals were not utilized. But on the whole plays must stand or fall by their own merits, and the question for the theatrical public, or at least for that part of it which really cares for art in the theatre, is whether these two dramas are good work in themselves.

It cannot be fairly said that "The Bonnie Brier Bush" is a great or original play. It does not contain a single fundamental idea that has not been common property of the stage for years. The story of a erring child, of a father, who, when he is told that he has hearted as he thinks he is, a lonely old man, a returning penitent and a final forgiveness, has been told many times. But in the present instance it is told with charming naïveté, with freshness, and spontaneity. The characters in the drama are practically Dr. Watson's and they were in the first place taken from French literature, and the nature and convincing pictures of humanity, and in their transfer to the stage they have lost nothing of their native charm.

One of the chief beauties of this play is its cleanliness. There is no loudly villainous trying to lead astray the one who looks on the grim old Scotch father. The lover who the girl is so honest, manly fellow, a little afraid of his father, and not quite ready to be beginning to take the consequences of marrying a daughter's daughter. But what is the fault that the girl has been given a great suffering by her father's attitude of course respect and love and every thing else to his wife and that he wants her. Of course he is to be married by a Scotch marriage, and that is the cause of all the trouble. His father knows that such a marriage is not binding in law unless there was a witness and neither of the contracting parties knew that there was one. But the young man went honestly and there was a witness of the low comedy man, of course. The girl has not been harmed and deserted. It is

only that her other old father thinks as
soon, and for that he turns her out of the
house.

It is in this mood that Mr. Shindler
reads in all the papers the accounts of
his little poverty. His anger is tremendous,
but when the girl is gone and he has to
live, he has come from the family circle
of consciousness of his own overgrown his
share the other women a sort of pathos
portended as in the original subject, never

The plan is to have the first round of the coming season in November in the form of a 100-mile triathlon, consisting of a 20-mile swim, a 40-mile bike ride and a 40-mile run.

that come at a time when it is possible to hear them.

This illustrates the simple, natural life of a simple, natural girl, and perhaps it is more interesting because of its naturalness and simplicity.

To return to the stage part of the life it is obvious, as Miss Barrymore says, that, being on the stage, it is more satisfactory to be a star than to occupy minor positions. The work is harder, but there are better parts, which are always more gratifying and enlist the best that is in the player. As for this particular part in "Captain Jinks," Miss Barrymore likes it thoroughly and has no thought of tiring of it, though to follow a second season in New York there is to be a long season on the road.

One wonders, in considering the relations of the public to the people on the stage, what the former have to say to the latter. That class of correspondence once known as masher's notes is becoming almost unknown, and a nice woman is seldom troubled with them.

"The world is becoming more civilized, isn't it?" said Miss Barrymore.

Her letters, since she entered the higher ranks of the theatrical world, have been almost all of them what may be called family letters. Letters of congratulation from other professional people older in the work and from old friends of the family.

There is one thing rather amusing to be said in writing of Miss Barrymore, and her remarks that she always expected and supposed it to be expected of her that she should go upon the stage. A well-known stage critic in a book brought out in 1890, introduces an interview with Georgie Drew Barrymore, the mother of the Captain Jinks's star. In it he remarks from conclusions drawn from both parents at that interview: "I should like to bet that those three little Barrymores will never be seen upon the stage." Even dramatic writers cannot afford to make bets in connection with their prophecies.

and accomplishments. But throughout the performance he maintains a lofty level of dignity and expressiveness. His quiet, touching delivery of the Biblical lines with which the play ends is a study in consummate theatric art.

A capital piece of comic acting is Reuben Faxe's McKittick, the postman. It is delightful not only in its embodiment of a quaint personality with common weaknesses, but in the unflinching strength of wide human sympathy. Mr. Faxe deserves especial praise for his consistency. He does not utter a single false note in his performance. His readings contribute to the performance a most admirable impersonation of the rugged, good-hearted physician William McClure. Miss La Pierre has a pleasing personality, but she does not yet shine as Flora, showing a high development of skill in acting. The best that can be said for her is that she does not injure the general impression of the performance. The play has many merits, and the production is very excellent in design and execution and the accessories, such as the singing of Scotch airs by a tolerably good male quartet, are engaging.

♦ ♦ ♦
Mrs. Minnie Madden Fiske is an actress whose every appearance affords material for study. One of the best qualities of "Miranda of the Balcony" is that it affords her an opportunity to present a very subtle delineation of a woman of character. The play is not without merit, though its crudities in construction make it open to unfavorable criticism. It is not rich in dramatic cunning. It uses theatrical devices awkwardly, and in places discards such device with equal awkwardness. But its study of character in the leading persons is sufficient to give it vitality.

The love of Miranda and Charonok is the passion of two strong and mature natures. It is not the love of younglings, exuberant, demonstrative, flashing with surface lights. It is the love of two people who have passed the flush of youthful enthusiasm and who find a deep and stern reality in life and their own experiences. Charonok is a most admirable specimen of manhood, though some unfortunate criticisms might find it difficult to accept the readiness with which he surrenders to the woman who penetrates the armor of his staid exterior. But then one does not criticize a man on the stage such as woman as Mr. Fisho presents in Miranda Warriner. For a woman of that sort a man may be pardoned for throwing away the forthrightness of a protestant person. Her character justifies the action of Charonok. She is of that sort that inspires men to brave death.

As Mr. Haines brings out all the mass and strength of Charnock, so Miss Hale portrays to perfection the weakness of Miranda. Her method is altogether her own. Perhaps it would be better for her to be a little more abundant in the demands of the construction to which her performance is addressed. It is not a very easy to hear her in the early scenes of the play. But there is a subtle fascination in her positively restrained manner of expressing the various emotions of a Scotch noblewoman within the dead street walls of a London house.

ing according to the traditional manner of the stage. She spoke almost no "polite" English, but she had not yet been trained to do so. She was a girl who had been raised in the

nature, battling against its own self-control. The audience which attended the produc-

tion of the play on Tuesday night was deeply impressed. The new venture of Mrs. Fliske and her husband, Harrison Grey Fliske, was accepted in the spirit in which it was launched. That the desire of the new manager to offer plays in an artistic manner is sincere was demonstrated by the manner in which "Miranda of the Balcony" was produced. The scenery was uncommonly beautiful. Its elaborateness was one of its notable features. The stage carpenter and the scene painter had been allowed ample scope, and the result was that they had made scenes in which richness of detail heightened the general effect.

Nothing handsomer than the chamber scene of the third act has been seen on the local stage. The desert scene was wonderful in its atmospheric reality. The management of the light effects was admirable. But the perfection of the stage management was notable throughout the play. The dumb personages in the ballroom scene had all been drilled in interesting and realistic action, and those who had only a few unimportant lines to speak spoke them intelligently. And all the people were properly garbed and looked as if they had worn evening dress before. It is in the careful treatment of details that the promise of a management of first class is to be seen. For the rest, Mrs. Plink's notable acting should keep "Miranda of the Balcón" before the public for some time to come.

CAMP BIRD MINE, at Ouray, Col., which affords Thomas F. Walsh his princely income, has a vein traceable for five miles, every foot of it owned by Mr. Walsh, and is unique in other ways. There at all times one will find students of technical schools, not only of America, but from many foreign countries, who have come to take a post-graduate course in practical mining, under the supervision of J. W. Benson, manager of the mine. It is a valuable experience for any young man whose professional work lies along these lines.

The Camp Bird boarding house is famous. The ordinary mine boarding house is usually an unattractive place, sometimes a mere barracks. But the Camp Bird has the appointments of a very good hotel. It was erected at a cost of \$75,000. To the left of the main entrance is a lavatory, with plenty of marble-topped basins, silver faucets, mirrors and towel racks. The bedrooms for the 350 to 600 men who board there are comfortable in size and furnishings, and for each five apartments there is a bathroom. The dining room is an immense apartment, well lighted, and furnished with a mammoth phonograph, as present from Mrs. Walsh last Christmas, which gives forth musical selections during the meals. There is a good library and a billiard room. The Camp Bird has no pretensions the Camp Bird desirable, and Mr. Walsh has his pick of the best labor to be had.

All about this mine, and, in fact, all about Ouray, the scenery is of a grandeur almost awe inspiring. Tourists who have seen the mountains only from the middle distance of Denver, or even from the closer quarters of Colorado Springs, know nothing about the real Ouray. To see the real Ouray, you must go to Ouray to Red Rock, up on the crest of the range, is the famous toll road built by Otto Mears, who has in late years transferred his railroad operations to Washington. This toll road creeps along the side of the range, with an awful precipice on one side and tremendous cliffs upon the other, just as the road to the Rockies. Stand the road, conducted the two frightened girls, ran up to the mine in Hamlin Garland's "He Mountain Lover."

Mr. and Mrs. Walsh had a house party of Denver friends up at Ouray this Summer, and the programme for one of the days was a drive up this marvelous toll road. Returning the driver stopped at a point midway between Bear Creek Falls and Ouray. The guests plunged down a tortuous trail, which seemed to run almost perpendicularly. Stumbling on between the pines, they suddenly came out into an opening in the timber, at a point near the roaring torrent of the Uncompagere.

An Aladdinlike scene greeted them. A plot of ground was covered with white canvas. Upon this was spread tablecloths, vases, and flowers. In the center of the room was laid an elaborate place for the banquet. Ice tubs filled with champagne bottles stood in pleasing proximity. Oil-painted waiters in immaculate dress waited about in respectful attitude. From behind a natural screen of pine thickets came the strains of an orchestra, playing a gay, operatic air. From a flagpole in the center of the Stars and Stripes floated to the breeze the stars and stripes of the United States, and the stately pines, the rock-bound walls of the cañon, and the marvelous blue of the Colorado sky made the setting for this unexpected picture. At the right the growling growls like a rumble of applause and laughter were heard. "It is likely that old Tom Sawyer,"

This is the question why in which the
 Waikiki loves to entertain. It has many
 more than the other, and it is the only one
 that makes of the city a great and
 other feature of the city and the
 shows.

Woman lecturer addressing an audience on her favorite topic, "Women"—I have never yet seen a beautiful girl on whose cheek sits the blush of shame, but I feel the longing to embrace her and to kiss her lips.

WHEN ACTORS FORGET

Little Incidents Not Down on the Bill That Make for Tragedy or Mirth.

THERE is probably no profession, unless it be that of the soldier, that calls for more punctilious promptness in attending to duties than that of the actor. The conditions under which his work is performed and the necessity for taking up his part in a performance, be it small or large, are such as to require the most absolute attention to duty.

Actors realize this fact, and, as a rule, they live up to its requirements. It is the exception which marks the departure from it, and which, to the casual observer, provides some ludicrous situations. To the actors themselves, however, these derelictions from duty are anything but humorous, and in cases where dismissal from a company follows such an offense the occasion takes on a quality akin to the tragic.

It is a noticeable fact, too, that whereas repeated performances of a play are generally supposed to induce smoothness in representation, stage waits are apt to be more frequent as a result not altogether of carelessness, but of increased familiarity with the demands of the performances.

On a first night and for a few subsequent nights, the actors spend as little time as possible in their dressing rooms. As soon as the changes in costume and make-up are made they group about the wings ready to make their entrances on the moment that the proper cue is noted. This cue is sometimes in the form of spoken words, a line, or, may be, a mere interjection. Often, however, some bit of action or "business," as it is termed in the theatre, marks the signal of an entrance.

At rehearsals the average actor is apt to be so busy memorizing his lines, while not actually engaged on the stage, that he does not familiarize himself with the current action of the entire play and its dialogue. For a few nights after the opening, therefore, he is pretty apt to hover in the wings from the time that the first curtain rises until he has finished whatever portion of the play may be assigned to him personally. Then he usually loses no time in removing his make-up and going home or wherever else his inclinations lead him.

It is a fact that will seem strange to the general public, but which nevertheless is well known in the profession, that plays may run for many months and some actors in the cast never see more than a fragment of the whole. If, for example, a man has a scene in the first act, with nothing in the acts that follow, he is just as likely as not to leave the theatre every night as soon as his scene is over.

Of course this is not true of all, but it is general enough to be noted as a fact. It is generally the novice who is likely to hang about the wings to see the entire performance for nights after the play has opened.

Occasionally an actor, after he has finished his scene, will go to the front of the house, and from a secluded place in the rear, see how it all "looks from the front." And his comments, when they are not merely malicious or pure flattery, are valuable to his brother and sister players. He will note little flaws in make-up, little crudities in business or speech, that have escaped the management, and he provides valuable advice to his fellow-players, who usually take his comment in good part and act upon it.

In general, in this city, there is a rule against the assembling of the actors in the front of the house after their own work is done, but this applies rather more to the better-known players, whose faces would be at once recognized, and the interest in whom would detract more or less from the efforts of those still on the stage.

In theatres other than those in which the actors themselves are engaged they are generally welcome, however. It is a common thing for the actors of one company, as soon as they have finished their parts, to seek some other theatre, where the presentation of their personal cards is the open sesame to the house. And there is never an opening night in New York in which a line of unemployed actors and actresses cannot be seen standing in the lobby, waiting for the manager, to whom they appeal for admission.

These requests, it may be added, are not always granted, and there have been occasions when managers have gone into temporary retirement to avoid the necessity of "turning down" their professional friends or acquaintances.

On the road the actors are seldom refused at rival houses. It has come to be recognized as a part of the business to encourage visits from members of other companies, and especially where two organizations do not have matinees on the same days, is there a large contingent of the profession present.

And the knowledge that actors are in front is not long in making its way to every dressing room, with a resultant effect on the performance as a whole. Gowns are carefully smoothed out, make-ups are put on with more than usual care, and the whole performance takes on a renewed freshness. In return, there is always much enthusiasm in front, for though, in their own dressing rooms that night, the rival players may tear to tatters the efforts of their rivals, they are not chary of applause at the performance itself.

The desire of actors to get out of the theatre as quickly as possible is at times accountable for such contretemps as may occur, and, on the other hand, the habit of waiting off until the last minute the

going to the theatre is even more responsible for them. But in a majority of instances absent-mindedness, due to too great familiarity with the text of the play, is in itself responsible.

After the actor has watched the performance a few nights he recalls without effort many of the lines spoken by the other actors. He is then given to spending the time intervening between his entrances and exits in the dressing room. It may be a pipe, or a book, or a funny story that interests him. But ordinarily a line spoken on the stage, the ringing of a bell or some other bit of noisy stage business awakens him to a realizing sense of the near approach of his own entrance.

The wig may have been discarded, the coat shed; he quickly dons both, takes a hasty glance into the mirror, dabs a bit of rouge on a neglected spot, hastily passes a powder puff across his face, and is again down in the wings ready to take up the lines. But on some nights the book happens to be more than usually engrossing, the comedian's story is just reaching an interesting climax, and, as a result, the actor forgets business absolutely until a sudden pattering of feet and a whispered calling of his name brings him to himself.

When such a break occurs the moments seem hours to the actors on the stage. Cheeks pale beneath the rouge, and everybody tries to do something or say something to cover the breach. These makeshifts are seldom very successful, and finally the missing actor breaks on the scene, out of breath, and not infrequently out of the picture entirely. He is lucky if such dereliction brings only a sharp reprimand. Often it means a fine, sometimes dismissal.

Some time ago an actor in a company playing in the West had an odd experience. Besides playing a small part he acted as stage manager for the company. During the performance he had occasion to go up into the fly gallery far up above the stage to reprimand one of the scene handlers for a failure of some kind. While he was there he suddenly heard his cue. Hardly realizing what he did he made a jump, and the next instant the audience was amazed to see one of the characters drawing his entrance into a fashionable drawing room apparently through the ceiling.

More often the actor is apt to be on the wrong side of the stage when his cue comes, and he enters at a point exactly opposite from that to which the tender heroine has pointed, with the words:

Ah, he is here—see he comes!" indicating, it might seem, that her visual apparatus is concentrated in the back of the head.

A well-known New York actress some time ago had a bad headache during the afternoon. She took a dose of headache powder, and the next thing she remembered was finding herself wandering on Staten Island. Day was fast merging into twilight, and she made a wild rush for the ferry. Fortunately she caught a boat just leaving the pier. An elevated train brought her to within a few blocks of the theatre just as the hands of a street clock were lingering on ten minutes after 8. As she scurried past the corner of the street that led to the stage door the manager was talking to a friend in front of the theatre.

"Why, there goes Miss W.," remarked the friend.

"Nonsense, she's on the stage by now," was the answer.

The men quickly made a wager and entered the house. Just as they did so the actress walked on the stage, speaking her usual lines in the opening act.

The manager's friend paid the wager. He did not know that the actress's thoughtful maid stood at the stage door and the moment the belated player appeared threw a shawl over her street dress, in which she played the scene that night. The costumes were modern, so the makeshift was not noticed.

A prominent actor playing in a stock company made his first exit in the part of Brismouche in "A Scrap of Paper," in which he wore an outing suit. It was necessary for him to reappear on the stage almost immediately in the same costume. Forgetful of what was to follow he removed his leggings, coat, and trousers. Then a cue awakened him to his position. There was no time to dress again, and seizing a bath robe, he made his entry into fashionable society in that guise.

The actors are not always responsible for the "bad breaks" that occur, as the following incident, due to scene shifters working over time will illustrate. Some years ago an actress who was at one time leading woman at Daly's Theatre, essayed a starring tour in a version of a Dumas play, entitled "Catherine Howard, the Throne, the Scaffold, and the Crown."

The play, like its title, was of the gory old-fashioned kind, in many acts and many scenes. In one act, a coronation scene in a castle interior was followed by a comedy scene played in front of a street flat.

As the coronation scene ended, Henry VIII., at the back of the stage said to Catherine Howard, who was down front: "Come, Catherine, my queen, I will lead thee to the throne."

The scene shifters disregarding signals closed in. Catherine Howard was left out in the cold, cold street, and the King had to make his way around and lead her off amid

the laughter of the audience, who quickly saw the humor of the situation.

Two character actors, who were obliged to appear as twins in a play, had to use all the resources of make-up in order to look as "like as two peas" that being the way they were described. One of the actors was blonde, the other brunette, and to get the desired resemblance both wore black-wigs with long, curly locks.

One afternoon one of these actors left his wig with a hairdresser for some slight repairs. He forgot all about it until nearly time to go to the theatre for the evening performance. Then he rushed to the hairdresser's shop, only to find it closed.

Inquiry revealed the fact that the man who kept the shop lived in the suburbs and could not be reached. No one else had a key. The actor was in a quandary.

A good-natured policeman happened along and agreed to allow the actor to summon a locksmith to pick the lock. After some delay a locksmith was found, and, while he tinkered, the usual street crowd gathered about the flustered actor. But the locksmith failed to work the combination, and finally gave the job up as hopeless.

"Climb through the transom," suggested a bystander. No one had thought of that before. The suggestion was acted upon. The actor removed his long frock coat and silk hat—it was midwinter—a ladder was brought, and he ascended. Then, through the narrow opening he let himself down into the shop. The rest was easy, and the "Twins" appeared as usual that night, though one of them was short of breath during the opening scene.

One of the commonest causes of stage

embarrassment is due to the forgetting of what are termed "small props," which include any and all of the little things used by the individual actor on the scene. It may be a letter, a pipe, or a corn.

Now, if the actor has to hand a penny to a poor beggar it is easy enough for him to pretend to do so, if he has forgotten to supply himself. But such a thing as a letter may have a direct bearing on the plot—as in real life letters, on the stage, are potent factors in upsetting plans. And if the actor, with a sweeping gesture toward his pocket, about to discomfit the villain, biases between his teeth: "Aha! Read here the story of your treachery," only to discover that he hasn't a single scrap of paper for a makeshift; there is a queer complication and many a villain has fallen to earth when the hero pulled the trigger, even though no report followed to indicate that the cartridge had exploded.

Has the Only Absolute "Frank."

There is now but one person in the United States who enjoys an absolute "frank" on all mail correspondence.

Members of the House and Senate, Cabinet officers, and the President may send official documents through the mails or write letters on official business without paying postage, but they are on a level with other citizens when it comes to private correspondence.

Mrs. Garfield, whose husband, the President, died in office, was accorded the franking privilege for life by a special act of Congress. Mrs. McKinley will doubtless be granted a similar courtesy.

SOME OUTER-OFFICE "AMENITIES."

THE management of so much of the offices of large business establishments as are easily accessible to the general public—that is, between the door and the gate—is a detail to which the General Manager might very well give more attention than he commonly considers necessary. Much that goes on there he knows very little about, and in this fact is found a reasonable explanation of the continuance of customs which have no proper place in modern business methods.

The necessity for a Cerberus at the gateway of every office may be admitted without discussion. The world is full of people with a deficient sense of proportion and with no idea of the value of time. The busy men of an industrial or commercial organization would have very little opportunity to attend to the duties devolving upon them if accessible to every chance comer. Canvassers, solicitors for insurance companies, agents of one kind or another, people in search of gratuitous information of purely personal interest, applicants for positions they could not fill if they got them, old friends who would be welcome at proper times and places, cranks with "schemes," and the endless procession of callers of all ages and both sexes render it indispensable that rules shall be formulated and enforced requiring the casual visitor to account for himself before securing an audience with an employe or officer whose time is valuable.

It should go without saying, however, that the person charged with the responsibility of the wardenship of the outer wicket, so to speak, needs to be in an unusual degree intelligent and tactful. Almost equally true is it that youth and inexperience are disqualifications for the proper discharge of its duties.

How these should not be performed may perhaps be best illustrated by recounting the experience of a gentleman who lately called at the office of a manufacturing concern on business so exigent that it could not wait for the slower medium of the mails.

He was allowed to stand, for some minutes after entering the office, because the only person in charge was at the moment copying a letter in a leisurely way. Becoming impatient, the visitor rapped on the counter for attention, and the young man sauntered over and asked what he wanted. He said he would like to see the President, and handed the clerk his card. The clerk took it, and proceeded to read it with great deliberation, as who should say:

"Seems to me I have heard that name somewhere. Wonder if it's old Gorgon of P. J. Gorgon & Co. Don't look much like a bloke who trains in that class. Don't believe old Gorgon would have come here himself, anyway. Bet this feller's a life insurance agent"—and more to the same effect.

Still reading the card, he started in a leisurely way for the inner office, stopped, returned, and said, with the unconscious impertinence of intellectual immaturity:

"Do you want to see him personally?"

The visitor was going through a new experience. He answered:

"Considering the fact that I asked for the President by name, it is a fair presumption that I did want to see him personally. Yes, I think I can say I do."

"Is he expecting you?"

"No."

"What do you want to see him about?"

"I have some business with him."

"Well, you'll have to say what your business is before you can see him."

For a man whose time is worth more per minute than that of the best paid of clerks is for an hour and perhaps for a day, this sort of conversation with an overgrown office boy was becoming monotonous. The visitor lost his temper—not with the sys-

tem, which is rigidly enforced in his own office, but with the fool method of carrying it into effect.

"Young man," said the visitor, "you are wasting my time, which is valuable, and your own, which I presume is of less consequence. It is possible I have the pleasure of addressing the President, though this did not at first occur to me—in which case I shall have much pleasure in stating my business to you. If this is not the case, do me the favor to advise me if the President is in."

"I dunno."

"Well, suppose you find out. If he is in, give him my card, provided you are through examining it, and say that I would like to see him. If he wants to know my business, come back and tell me—and be quick about it."

Not deeming it quite safe to indulge in any further discussion with one who spoke as if used to obedience, and who might be old Gorgon, after all, the clerk sulkily gave out the information that the President was out.

This incident is typical of the way in which the average caller is liable to be treated in a majority of the offices in which it is necessary and proper to conserve the time of those within and transact unimportant business over the counter.

Attention might also be given with advantage to the manners of the person who presides at the telephone of the well-appointed office and manipulates the switchboard. The telephone has established usages peculiarly its own, which are like the virgins of the parable of the wedding feast, in that some are wise and some foolish. The foolish ones are apt to predominate in casual business intercourse. For example:

"Is this '963 Walker?"

"Yes."

"Is Mr. Smithson in?"

"Which Mr. Smithson do you mean?"

"Is there more than one?"

"No."

"Well, I want the one there is."

"Who are you?"

"Never mind who I am. Is Mr. Smithson in?"

"What name, please—e-e-ease?"

The path of least resistance is to give your name, age, color, pretious condition of servitude, commercial agency rating, and any other little particulars the operator may find interesting. In no other way can you ascertain the fact that Mr. Smithson is not in and that you will have to ring him up at some other time.

The demand for a descriptive list is partly habit and largely the outgrowth of female curiosity. Who you are is a matter of concern only to the person you want to talk to unless you wish to leave a message for him, in which case your name is essential for purposes of identification.

A few days ago the writer, while obeying a peremptory injunction to "hold the wire," overheard the following conversation between instruments on the same circuit:

"Hello: Is this the So-and-So Company?"

"Yes."

"Is Mr. Whatsname in?"

"Who is it?"

"Never mind who it is. I'm in a hurry. Is he in?"

"I'll see. Who is it wants him?"

"That makes no possible difference to anybody but him. I want to know if he is in."

"No, he is not in."

"Why did you not say so? Here you've been keeping me in a perfectly useless and irrelevant conversation—"

"Thought you said you was in a hurry."

At this point the connection was broken, and what the caller might have said was not transmitted. Perhaps this was fortunate.

SHOOT

1901

Newburgh has a Just Man of about Tuesday afternoon. Up to that time they had been able to make a fairly intelligent use out of the big black crowd on the first day of either, because the men were from the hills had not the slightest inkling of the matter. But when the afternoon was almost gone on Tuesday and the crowd was still there, the men began to realize that they were in a trap. They then began to move out of the crowd and to the hills. The men who were in the crowd at that time, which has been a black and white of a hundred and fifty men, began to move out of the crowd and to the hills. The men who were in the crowd at that time, which has been a black and white of a hundred and fifty men, began to move out of the crowd and to the hills.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Newest Functions.

THE public schools of New York are becoming centers of increased activities year by year. With the vacation schools, the summer gymnasiums and play centers, the multifarious clubs, patterned after the settlement idea, all the year round; with the baths and the manual training and the domestic science, the modern school is touching the life of the people at many more points than the old-fashioned one.

Perhaps this can be illustrated by a day at No. 20, the big public school at the corner of Forsyth and Rivington Streets, one of the most densely populated districts of the city. The day chosen by the writer for such a visit was a recent Saturday afternoon, when they had "exercises." Around a vast quadrangle down in the basement chairs are arranged. Behind these are the kindergarten tables, so that tier on tier of children, sitting and standing, form an amphitheatre around the central space, where the exercises take place.

On this particular Saturday it rained, and the audience was small—only 600. On pleasant days they have 1,500.

At one end sat the little girls who were to "take part"; brave in snowy frocks and many curls, tied with little bows of ribbon, as befitted the importance of the occasion. They spoke pithy, mainly; just as the whole great American public "spoke pieces." Friday afternoons in its youth. And many an old standby that in its time has echoed from the walls of the little red schoolhouse up among the Green Mountains or out on the edge of the prairie was rendered with equal pride and patriotism by these little children of the steers.

There was "Barbara Frietchie," for instance. A demure little maid in her best Sunday dress, and carrying the American flag, brought out the old heroine of Frederickburg once more. "Barbara Frietchie," rendered with the all-pervading flavor of New York dialect, is a quaint and charming production. No one breaks down. No one even stumbles. The Jewish child has a memory like a tack.

Then some little girls gave a wand drill, a pretty thing, so well done that one can hardly believe they had practiced it only three days. Then a boy sang, and another boy accompanied him on an improvised cornet, made with his hands. The resemblance was so startling that it really doesn't seem necessary to have cornets when you can just as well sing falsetto into your hands.

Then the cornet boy gives an imitation of a phonograph, which is received with great applause. In fact, everything is vociferously applauded. But the instant the warning whistle of the Superintendent is heard the storm sinks into silence. Discipline is all right at No. 20.

The Glee Club, composed of a dozen or so of young boys, sings "Old Kentucky Home," introducing the alto into the chorus very prettily. Then a larger company of boys goes through a gymnastic drill, motions of the limbs and body. They work with admirable precision and spirit, although they have been in training only three weeks.

"Never saw anything like the work you can get out of these youngsters," says the instructor. "Put a set of Italian boys at that, and they would run away. If I were given my choice I would take a school down here in preference to any other portion of the city. You can get better results in a given time."

When the time came to go home it was raining furiously. "The children can't be sent into this rain," announces the instructor. And forthwith boys appear, dragging great cushions into the central space.

"We'll have a little tumbling till the rain is over," says the Superintendent. Then comes a line of boys, marching into the arena; young fellows of ten or twelve. But leading the line comes one little shaver, with bare arms and legs, who looks so very, very small beside the rest that the children begin to laugh as soon as they see him. This is Sammie, a small and famous Jewish athlete of five, the pride and delight of No. 20.

How the boys did enjoy that tumbling! What tricks they played on the cushions! And Sammie was in his element. He turned somersaults backward. He spun cartwheels. He gave a flying leap and stood on his head in front of the instructor, who caught him by his tiny ankles, whirled him neatly right side up, and then raised him straight into the air by his feet, Sammie holding his small person rigid as a ramrod.

Then he played all sorts of tricks and monkeyshines with Sammie. Sammie stood on his shoulders, and then on his head. The bigger boys made a pyramid, with Sammie for the apex. And at everything he did the children roared with delight. But no matter how much they laughed, Sammie went through it all like a graven image. He never cracked a smile, and that made it all the funnier.

"He is such a solemn little boy," said the visitor, who was laughing as hard as any one.

A fat old mother of many stood near. At the visitor's word she turned, her face convulsed with mirth, and the tears of laughter standing on her cheekbones.

"Oh, ya," said she: "sol-lem, sol-lem; das ist recht; he sees vun so-sol-lem leedle boy."

This made the visitor laugh all the more, and between them they had a high old time.

There are no such crowds of children at

any other play centres or vacation schools as at those in the Jewish section.

"I have never in my life," says the instructor, "seen anything like these people. They are absolutely permeated with ambition. It fairly oozes from their pores. They can't learn or do enough. But you have to be very strict with them. I don't allow one word of 'back talk.' I command them just as an officer would command soldiers. I order them around in a way no American boy would stand. But they like it. They don't respect you unless you do that way."

"I asked a man who had made a study of them once why it was, and he said that they had been abused and persecuted so long that the instinct to look for a ruler was grained into them. I heard of a little incident the other day that amused me very much. An instructor who had been used to working with these Jewish boys tried the same method in a school in another section, where he had American boys. The first day he spoke sharply to one little bit of a chap who had just reached the top of the stairs. The boy looked at him calmly, without answering, and then, turning, called to his chum below.

"Hi, Bill!" said he. 'Come up here. Here's a guy that's gettin' fresh.'"

"Then these people are far clearer than any other nationality in the same station in life. Out of five hundred or six hundred children here we will have perhaps a dozen or fifteen who will be dirty. But in a school I had last Summer, filled with Italians and Irish, half of them would be indescribably filthy."

"Of all the nationalities we have in this race-mixed city the negroes are the most shiftless and no-account generally. The Italians come next. With them it is not so much laziness as lack of ambition. Ambition seems to have been curiously left out of their mental make-up. As for the Irish boys, they are all natural born little policemen or politicians. If you can give one of them an office of some kind—make him a captain or make him responsible for order in the yard, or set him to drill an awkward squad—why, he's made. He will fill the office with dignity and efficiency. Talk about the Jews competing with the Irish on the force! Why, the Irish are a race of policemen. It is the peculiar place in the universal scheme of things which nature intended them to fill from the beginning."

"Do you know," continued the instructor, who is by way of being a quiet observer, "that this lower east side is a phenomenon? It is the mightiest invasion of history. Talk about your Goths and Vandals and Huns. Why, just think of this half million people, of sharply alien race and genius, coming over here and capturing this side of New York; and set-

"It is going to produce a very marked effect of some kind upon our future civilization. And the day will come when Americans will have to hustle to keep up with them."

If you go into No. 20 from 7 to 10 any evening the year around you will find about 300 boys enjoying themselves there. These are not schoolboys; but boys who have left school and gone to work, from thirteen years of age upward. Many of the best current magazines are attached to tables, and the boys sit and read them.

But games are the chief amusement. On a recent evening 62 games of checkers were taken out, 46 games of lotto, 103 of crokinole, 50 of dominoes, and so on. They are fond of authors and of geographical and historical games built on the same plan. The school board does not furnish playing cards, but it furnishes a game called Quaker whist, and the boys play a straight game of whist, and a very good game, with these cards. But they excel in checkers.

"I would like to have some of these checker experts come down here some time and play a tournament with my boys," said an instructor. "The Jewish mind is essentially fitted for checkers and chess. Some of the boys play a very excellent game. A little chap came in here the other night and asked if he couldn't come evenings to play checkers. He was younger than we generally take them, about eleven. But I told him to sit down and play a game with me, and if he could play a good game he might come. And, do you know, that little monkey beat me five straight games! He was a crack player."

Probably there is no function of the schools more useful than this provision of moral amusement for the youth of the neighborhood. With this comprehensive scheme of education, amusement, and training, touching the lives of the people at many and varied points, the old-fashioned school, from 9 till 3, nine months in the year, and nothing more, seems a very narrow ideal.

Upstairs at No. 20 there are three rooms set aside for the clubs, and the clubs at No. 20 would make a voluminous story in themselves. Every few weeks there is a public debate, largely attended by the parents. The last one, only a few nights ago, was between two rival clubs of working boys. The subject was "Resolved, That the United States should retain the Philippines," and more than 500 interested residents of the neighborhood listened to the arguments of the speakers chosen by their respective clubs. The imperialists had the best of it and won the decision of the judges.

By all of which it may be seen that the east side Jew is not growing up an illiterate person. His social station may be humble, his earning power may be limited, and he may live in the "slums." But ignorant he is not; and he is learning more every day.

HOW COLUMBIA MEN MAKE IT PAY

"WANTED—Columbia students to shovel snow from the campus walks. Twenty-five cents an hour. Apply at Superintendent's office."

This notice, posted on the Columbia University bulletin boards last March marked the initial effort of the university to give employment to its own students. But nature did not smile on the authorities' idea, for immediately on the posting of the notices it ceased to snow, and from then till now, there has not been even so much as a flurry of flakes. Those enterprising young men who straightway purchased snow shovels in order to be on hand bright and early, have an unprofitable investment on which the interest is yet to be earned in prospective snowstorms.

Since Winter's discouragement of the attempt to employ students, the authorities have left the work of aiding the undergraduates strictly to the Faculty Committee on Employment for Students. This committee aims to act as a medium between supply and demand. It is mainly originality that counts in the attempt to secure employment that will help pay college expenses. Snow shoveling is not the only unusual scheme that has been tried at Columbia. In fact, the man who investigates a bit will be fairly amazed to learn of the heights and depths to which college men go to earn their way to an education.

There is the student, for example, who has organized a Boys' Club. He has gathered together half a dozen small boys ranging in age from eight to twelve years, and every day from 3:30 to 6 he has charge of them. He takes them to Riverside Drive and Central Park generally, and there under his supervision they play a mild sort of football, prisoners' base, and other boyish pastimes. They have been introduced, too, to a dozen new amusements, and when physical exercise begins to be wearisome and boyish quarrels become imminent, he entertains them with stories, versions of Oliver Optic and Horatio Alger, filled out by his own imagination when memory fails. Occasionally he combines instruction with amusement. He is not a tutor, nor is he a nurse, but his work combines elements of both.

It happened that a lady wrote to the university to know if there was any student who would look after her small son for two hours a day for \$2 a week. He fell into the position that way. The first time he took the boy out he noticed that he was unwilling to leave his boy friends,

When he returned he suggested that the boy's mother get up a club of six of her son's friends, and told her that he would take the half dozen for \$6 a week. The idea appealed to her.

Another student has a variation of this scheme. He comes once or twice a week to a similar club and takes his charges to visit the Museum of Natural History, the Bronx Zoological Park, occasionally a theatre, and similar points of interest. He charges 25 cents for each boy every afternoon.

Another undergraduate who has a complete photographic outfit proposes to constitute himself a purveyor to the needs of amateur photographers in college. He, also, expects to take snapshots of football scenes, views about college, incidents of the crew, pictures of basing, and even portraits. These he will sell to the students.

One involuntarily pictures the wage-earning pursuits of the college man as intellectual, but there are many who in their eagerness to get money resort to purely physical work. There are not a few examples of this sort of man.

One chap gets up every morning about 3 o'clock and engages in the lowly occupation of driving a milk wagon. He has his regular route, and goes about his job with as much businesslike celerity as his brother who has not had the advantage of calculus and psychology to aid him in distributing milk. He is not fond of his work, but he has been unable to discover anything else.

Then there is another lone student who is a "ripper" on the Metropolitan Street Railroad all the year around. He has arranged his course of lectures so that he finishes his daily work at 1 o'clock. And from then to 6 he rings up fares on the Madison Avenue Line.

Down at the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons the "meds" engage in a variety of work peculiar to the profession they are studying. Some of them become orderlies and assistant trained nurses in hospitals on certain days of the week, and many make up anatomical and chemical preparations. A few during busy times in the drug season become prescription clerks in chemists' shops, and one or two have these positions all the year around.

Those men who are gifted with voices turn an extra penny by singing in church choirs, and several manage to become the "mob without," villagers, peasants, soldiers, etc., in comic operas. Those who are choir boys make extra fees of from

Columbia has a philharmonic orchestra of about twenty pieces; two of its members have nightly employment during several weeks of the dramatic season in the orchestras of some of the smaller theatres. The theatres also furnish another occupation to students in the way of giving them employment as ushers. Undergraduates are also given the profession at football games to act as ticket sellers, gatekeepers, and ticket takers.

One of the students last year made his money by acting as a telegraph operator during the evenings, and another served as a collector of gas bills for the first week in each month. Around about the opening of college they earned a little extra money by securing roomers for their landlords, for which she allowed them a good commission on the new tenant's first week's room rental.

Reading aloud and secretary work have helped two men, and one student has a promising outlook as an advertising agent, writing and placing all the advertisements for a well-known brand of collars.

The repairing and driving of automobiles and other such work, for which their college instruction in electrical engineering, mining, surveying, and so on fits them supply funds to one or two students in each branch.

Expert athletes in their last year of college, who are willing to give up their amateur status to help themselves financially, make fair sums by instructing freshmen and outside novices in boxing, fencing, swimming, and kindred arts. This year a football player, who for several seasons will be unable to play with the Varsity eleven, expects to coach a schoolboy football team.

Starting Gates are Ancient.

INTEREST in and argument over the merits of the several varieties of race track "starting gates," or "barriers," have been revived by recent experiments with the several machines in vogue on the New York course, which have been instituted since the return from England of H. K. Knapp, one of the Stewards of the Jockey Club, who has been converted into an enthusiastic supporter of the so-called starting machine by what he saw abroad. It is somewhat singular, however, that turfmen generally regard the "starting gate" as something new. Modern turfmen, taking that view of the matter, insist on speaking of the barrier as a recent invention, and usually style it the "Australasian method" of starting.

As a matter of fact the starting gate is older by a century or two than the Christian era, and in addition to that, was known as the "barrier" in the days when Rome ruled the then known world. That was a time when the judges of the racing, which then was exclusively "in harness" to chariots, were styled "hallionides," and had the power to punish fraud on the part of chariot drivers by bodily punishment, which took the form of slow torture when the offense was aggravated.

Pausanias of the year 470 B. C., has left the following description of the method used to start the chariots fairly and without favor:

"This course [that used for national Grecian games] was divided into two parts, the stadium for foot races and athletics, and the hippodrome, as the name implies, for equestrian trials. The barrier or starting post, was in the shape of the prow of a ship, with the beak toward the course. At the other side, where it became broader, it was connected with the Portico Agnampstus, as it was called, from the name of the architect. A bar appears to have stretched across the course at the extremity of the beak, and upon this was affixed a brazen dolphin. The space on either side of the beak extended 400 feet in length, and in it were various tracks, both for the horses and the chariots, these selected by lot for the various competitors. In front of these was suspended a rope. About the middle of the prow stood an altar of unburned brick, which was fresh-plastered after each renewal of the games. Upon this was a brazen eagle, with outstretched wings, which at a fixed moment, operated by some ingenious mechanism, flew upward, while at the same time the dolphin before mentioned sank below the surface of the track. At this moment the barriers were let down and the chariots, each in its own particular booth, and on its own track, according to the order of the lot, moved forward, till they were past the point of the beak, whereupon the race began."

At this point likewise it is probable that the Grecian and Roman equivalent of the stereotyped "They're off," was roared out by the watching and betting crowd, and the "rooting" began just as it does today. From the description of the historian of the barrier of the hippodrome the machine in use then was somewhat more ornate than the flimsy thing of reeds or webbing in use nowadays, but the idea was almost identical. It is probable, however, that the "hallionides" were not so lenient to the obstreperous charioteer, who broke through the barrier, as are the stewards of these times with too eager jockeys, and it is quite likely that the punishments savored of the lash and the branding iron more than of the light fines that are common in these days of the resurrected "starting machine."

Then She Fainted.

Boarding House Keeper—I've got to have some money from you to-day.

Mr. Hall Room—Madame, I'm just like the Columbia and Shamrock.

Boarding House Keeper—What do you mean?

Mr. Hall Room—Why, I haven't got a cent 'er board.

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Other students offer fair examples of penmanship and ingeniously constructed bridges in various for the trip, and in fact, together as the students are to build a form of bridge for crossing the water to empty tanks of hydrogen and the are charged on the same principle, are usually alive and active.

[illegible]

Another instance, the hare in which we observed, likewise consisted in the saving of the negative. This hare occurred in the same small collection of hares that also contained the grey hare, and in the hind was observed the "light." The section was stained by the second Gramian stain and the negative was the extreme other part of the same group. Immediately left of the section was, and separated only by a small distance, from the negative.

[illegible]

THE RUNAWAYS

A Story of Ante-Bellum Days

COL. RANDOLPH sat on the broad colonial porch of his ancestors' home gazing abstractly at the vista spread before him. In the foreground, stretched undulating fields of cotton, and in the distance, toward the Blue Mountains, the woods gleamed in all their Autumn coloring. To the left could be seen the long rows of the negro cabins and the little pickaninnies rolling in the grass. The soft stillness of the October day was unbroken, save by the occasional dropping of a chestnut from one of the old trees down the avenue. It was a typical scene of ante-bellum days.

Col. Philip Randolph was in an indolent, reminiscent mood this morning. The exhilarating air of Autumn brought back memories of his youth. Half a century had left its impress on his face, but at heart he was still a boy. Suddenly his peaceful reverie was broken by the appearance of a small negro, whose ebony face wore a curious mixture of importance, subdued mirth, and awe, as he approached the master of the house and said:

"Please, sah, de 'nkle Eph'm done run away again, sah."

"What!" thundered the Colonel, starting to his feet. "This is the fifth year that negro has run away. I'll see about this." And catching up his cane and Panama hat he strode down the avenue toward the negro quarters.

He stopped before the cabin of Aunt Dinah, the wife of the recreant, and she came to him by answering his unspoken question:

"Yes, sah, he done run away agin, sah. When I git up dis mawnin' he done gone. It's powful cuous, sah. He'll come back you know he allus does. Gawd knows I sho' is tosh up in my mind about it. He knows what a kind massa he got, and peahs lak when he come back he powful shame o' hisself, but he done gone ag'in."

As was always the case with him, the Colonel's wrath had subsided by the time he had reached Uncle Ephraim's cabin, and, after hearing Aunt Dinah's explanation, he said thoughtfully:

"Well, tell Eph to come and see me when he comes back, and we'll not search for him this time." Then he walked slowly back to the house.

At dinner that day the family discussed the runaway. He had been born on the plantation and was a great favorite with them all. He was only a few days older than the Colonel. They had been boys together, and the slave had been devoted to "his white folks." But every October for five years Eph had mysteriously disappeared, to appear again in about two weeks, a little shamed, and his only explanation to the darkeys had been that he "jes' had to go."

The Colonel had maintained a discreet silence. He remembered the long years of unbroken loyalty and devotion of Ephraim, and waited for him to explain his disappearance, but the explanation had never come. This time the Colonel had determined to ask for it.

About two weeks after this last October day a disheveled old darky walked into Aunt Dinah's cabin. His clothes were torn by brambles and covered with the mud of the swamps. He looked tired but happy. Uncle Ephraim had returned.

He said little by way of reply to the upbraids of Aunt Dinah, who gave him a good "tongue lashing" for his "ongratitude to O' Massa to run off lak a common field nigger." He winced at the last appellation, for Uncle Eph was quite an aristocrat in his way, having been coachman in the Randolph family ever since he had arrived at man's estate. He said nothing, however, for he was rather a silent darky.

When Aunt Dinah had "had her say" she gave him the master's message. He stopped smoking, his cob pipe went out. At last he arose, put on his battered hat, and, without changing his mudstained garments, walked slowly up to the "Big House."

Col. Randolph solemnly surveyed the weatherbeaten runaway.

"Well, Eph," he said sternly, "I've never asked you before, but now I want you to tell me why you ran away."

Ephraim, fingering his hat and looking at his muddy shoes, said:

"That's jus' what I'm gwine to do, Marse Phil. Seem lak I couldn't wait to fix up none. I jus' got to tell you now. You know, Marse Phil," (and Uncle Eph coughed), "we been knowin' one 'nudder a long time. You know my mammy wah yo' black mammy, too, an' you know we done play togedder, we did, an' we hunted togedder, we did, an' you know, Marse Phil, we could outride anybody in dis country—"

"That we could," broke in the Colonel, forgetting himself for the moment, unconscious of his role as judge of a runaway negro, and remembering only his happy boyhood.

"Well, Marse Phil, you know in de Fall, sah, when de sun shines sort o' meller lak, an' when de muscadine an' foxgrapes an' 'simmons am ripe, an' de chestnuts am droppin', sah, I jes' can't stand it nohow. I jes' 'bleeged to run away. 'Peahs lak I jus' recollect de time, Marse Phil, I do, when you an' me used to go possum an' coon huntin', an' den atterwhile, when I take de chillens—an' Lord sich times as we had. An' now dey's all married an' gone, sah, but O' Eph, he jes' have to take to de

woods, once a yesh, and kind o' circumvarkate 'round, sah, jes' foh de ol' times. Sah, I'se powful sorry to discommodate you, Marse Phil, but I tol' dat triflin' Joe how to tek keer of de bosses, sah, an' I jes' has to go, Marse Phil, I jes' has to."

The Colonel had turned and was looking out of the window. He did not speak at once.

From the distant cabins came the plaintive echo of a lullaby sung by a black mammy to a curly-headed pickaninny. The gold of evening was melting into the purple glow of twilight, and the air was balmy and sweet. To the Colonel there came the memory of days, long ago, when he had seen and felt all this so keenly, when the young blood coursed through his veins warmed by the fire of youth, and when all nature seemed but to be speaking words of welcome, inviting him to come forth and revel in its beauties.

"Well, Eph," he finally said, "I have one request to make of you. When you feel like running away again I want you to tell me and I'll go with you."

"You go, Marse Phil, sho' nuff! All right, sah, I'll tell you, sah."

The Colonel turned and took up his paper. "Don't forget," he commanded. "I shall expect you to tell me." And the interview was ended.

There were wild rumors afloat among the negroes as to the punishment Uncle Eph was to receive for running away, but Uncle Eph himself maintained a dignified silence. He sedately drove the Colonel and his wife to church, and through the country lanes to the houses where they attended the big dinners and teas. The sub-

The Cross-Country Ride.

THEY were hopelessly stuck when I came along on my wheel. The country was a desolate waste around—the nearest town ten miles as the crow flies. The roads were—well, my muddy tires would not recommend them.

"Broke down?" I asked, with that evident concern a man always feels for two helpless ladies stranded by the wayside in an automobile. Of course, I had anticipated my answer before the question was asked, for it was self-evident.

"Yes. The electricity—or something—has given out."

It was a sweet, girlish voice, which I admired, and the face harmonized with it. The other occupant of the vehicle was the mother, and not quite so attractive.

"A bad place to break down," I suggested, dismounting. "See what I can do for you."

"It's very kind of you."

"We wouldn't like to detain you, though," added the mother, looking at me as if she thought I was a highwayman.

"No particular hurry," I replied. "I was out for a pleasant spin, and got lost on this abominable road."

"And we, too, thought we would have a ride all alone. Papa never likes to have me go alone; but John was away, and I told mamma I knew how to run the machine. And I do!"

Certainly! But repairing it is another thing.

"Yes, John had no business to let it get out of order."

"If you will dismount," I said, "I might make an investigation."

I held out an arm to assist her, but her mother protested.

"Is it necessary? The roads are so muddy!"

"No, not necessary for both," I added, already holding the arm of her daughter.

She stood by my side and watched me open the box, giving advice and directions about the location of the tools, which I appreciated.

"The electricity has not given out," I announced later, "but there is something wrong with the battery. There's power enough in it to carry you fifty miles, or kill a dozen men."

"Mercy, Stella! Is there any danger?" queried the woman in the automobile.

"No, mamma!"

"No, any, madam," I added, reassuringly. "However, I must get at the board under your feet. If you will kindly hold them up a moment—"

"Wait! I will get out with Stella!"

"Not at all necessary."

But she climbed down in a hurry, and I proceeded to lift the board. It was a common enough battery and motor, but a little kinky in its actions at times. Being somewhat of an electrician, I promised to repair the injury in a short time.

"It's fortunate we met you," said Stella, laughing, "or we might have had to walk back to town."

"Yes! It is very fortunate for me," I replied, without looking up, but through the machinery I could see looks of disapproval on the mother's face. That provoked me to work in silence for some minutes. Then jumping into the automobile, I said:

"Now I think the thing will go. Which lever do you use?"

"This one."

She sprang lightly into the vehicle and touched the handle, giving it a sudden twist. Then the machinery did go. There

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Who could it be? His wife had retired and Rob, the only son at home, had gone with his young wife to a country ball and would not be home for hours. The door was gently pushed open, and there appeared the woolly head and ebony face of Uncle Eph.

"I'se ready, sah," he said in a sepulchral whisper.

"Ready?" inquired the Colonel in amazement. For a moment he had forgotten the compact of a year ago, but only for a moment. He pushed aside the tedious letter and looked up at Eph expectantly.

"Yes, we's ready, sah," said Eph again. "It's a mighty fine night, sah. I've got de guns, sah, an' some meal an' coffee an' bacon, an' I lay we ken be a right smart ways off by mawnin' if we step lively, Marse Phil."

"Yes," said the Colonel, and he stepped out on the veranda. How beautiful everything looked in the moonlight! The balmy October air of the South was like a caress. The woods seemed to beckon them. Philip Randolph, the boy, could not withstand the temptation. Grasping his hat he looked at Eph, as he had done years before, when he waited for him to tell him when to shoot.

Eph looked back at him, picked up a sack that was lying on the steps, then took up the guns:

"De Parker woods is mighty 'tclin', sah," he said.

"Yes," repeated the Colonel, and followed him down the avenue. A few moments later and their figures were lost to view in the dense shade of the woods.

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ANNA LAURA GRAVES.

was a whirling and buzzing that made us turn in alarm. The wheels dug into the mud so fast that it flung a handful straight at the mother, who stood directly back of us. The vehicle darted forward like a racehorse.

"Shut off the power!" I said, quickly.

Stella looked at me with a peculiar smile and said:

"I can't."

"Why not? Let me try!"

I took the lever from her hand and turned it clear around, but there was no diminution in the speed of the automobile. If anything, it seemed to gallop faster. We were now a hundred yards from our starting point. I turned to see the mother running after us, shouting:

"Stop thief! Stop, stop! I'll have you arrested!"

But I was helpless. We were running too fast to jump. It was sure death to attempt it. So I tried to collect myself and said:

"This is serious. We must keep our heads."

"Yes, very serious. But I'm not afraid—not yet."

"Nor am I, out here in the country. It's like a cross-country ride."

"Yes; but we can't tell where it will end."

We were making twenty miles an hour then, unless my calculations were wrong, and I had difficulty in holding the machine straight in its course.

"I've been in runaways before," I gasped as the wind nearly blew my breath away; "but never in an automobile."

"Nor have I," she answered grasping her loosened hair, which streamed behind her; "but I've always wanted to be in one."

"Then you'll have all you want before we get through with this. I think we are increasing our speed."

We passed a team, which shied at our vehicle, and nearly upset the carriage in the gutter.

"We must be creating a sensation," I suggested grimly, trying again to shut off the power.

"Shouldn't wonder," she replied. Then eagerly, "But it's fun!"

"Yes, lots of fun," I assented, not wishing to be beaten by a girl.

"I'm glad you're not afraid," she added, "for if you were I think I might be."

"Oh, I'm not a bit afraid," I replied, trying to keep a tremor from spilling my voice.

"So long as we keep the thing going we are all right."

We bumped over a cat that tried to run across our path, and scattered hairs and screeches around that vanished almost as soon as we noticed them.

"Are you going through the village?" she asked a moment later.

"I wouldn't if I could help it. I like the country much better. But there are no forks in the road, and at this speed I'm afraid I could not turn around gracefully on this narrow road."

She laughed softly and musically.

"I should think not. We might be spilled out."

"Yes; spilled out," I shivered.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid now?"

"Not a bit," as I narrowly escaped knocking a man over, who shook his cane at us.

"I'm just beginning to enjoy it."

"I suppose mamma will be worried about us."

"Yes, about you," I answered with dif-

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Who could it be? His wife had retired and Rob, the only son at home, had gone with his young wife to a country ball and would not be home for hours. The door was gently pushed open, and there appeared the woolly head and ebony face of Uncle Eph.

"I'se ready, sah," he said in a sepulchral whisper.

"Ready?" inquired the Colonel in amazement. For a moment he had forgotten the compact of a year ago, but only for a moment. He pushed aside the tedious letter and looked up at Eph expectantly.

"Yes, we's ready, sah," said Eph again. "It's a mighty fine night, sah. I've got de guns, sah, an' some meal an' coffee an' bacon, an' I lay we ken be a right smart ways off by mawnin' if we step lively, Marse Phil."

"Yes," said the Colonel, and he stepped out on the veranda. How beautiful everything looked in the moonlight! The balmy October air of the South was like a caress. The woods seemed to beckon them. Philip Randolph, the boy, could not withstand the temptation. Grasping his hat he looked at Eph, as he had done years before, when he waited for him to tell him when to shoot.

Eph looked back at him, picked up a sack that was lying on the steps, then took up the guns:

"De Parker woods is mighty 'tclin', sah," he said.

"Yes," repeated the Colonel, and followed him down the avenue. A few moments later and their figures were lost to view in the dense shade of the woods.

Both the Colonel and Eph had run away.

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YANKEE DOODLE

A FEW national airs are original compositions; many more are adaptations; our title to "Yankee Doodle" rests on the right of the strong arm—it was taken from the enemy in fair fight. Perhaps, as some investigators claim, the tune first tickled the ear of London as "Lydia Fisher's Jig" in the days of Charles I.; perhaps, as others hold, it was first sung as "Yankee Doodle" in ridicule of Oliver Cromwell; but, whatever its origin, it was very probably popularized in this country by the Dutch settlers of New York who appear to have used it as a harvesting song.

During the French and Indian war, when Gen. Webb was recruiting at Albany preparatory to the abortive movement for the relief of Fort Oswego, the rustic chivalry of the loyal colony of New York flocked to join the expedition. Their unconventional arms and appointments, their simplicity, and lack of discipline greatly amused the British officers who had yet to learn of their latent fighting qualities. The witty surgeon, Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, who was attached to Capt. Horatio Gates's Independent Company, sat down on a well curbed, and, with the reaping song of the Dutch farmers ringing in his ears, scribbled off the rhymes of good-natured satire that were to furnish an unborn nation with a nickname as well as a National song.

Father an' I went down to camp
Along with Cap'n Goodwin.
And there we see the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up!
Mind the music, keep the step,
And with the girls be handy!

Being worthy ancestors of a race of humorists, the colonists were gifted with the ability to take a joke at their own expense—and thus to turn it against the joker—and the song soon attained great vogue. This is shown by the earliest mention of the song in the following paragraph from The New York Weekly Journal of Oct. 13, 1768: "The British fleet was bro't to anchor near Castle William, in Boston Harbor, and the opinion of the visitors to the ships was that the 'Yankee Doodle Song' was the capital piece in their band of musicians."

Even at this date the words varied. One popular country version ran somewhat as follows:

Cut the corners, Jonathan!
Square in, Jeremia!
Mother, take the chair aw:
'Twill make the room look:

Sister Sue is very sick,
We don't know what ails her.
She yesterday ate fourteen eggs
And now her stomach tells her.

Thus far the song had been sung good-naturedly enough, but now came the period of the Stamp act troubles and the Boston Port bill. British troops were quartered in the Massachusetts capital and collisions between soldiers and citizens became frequent. British bands played "Yankee Doodle" derisively before churches and used the air to drum culprits out of camp. The Lexington and Concord engagements soon followed. As Lord Percy hurried through Roxbury to the relief of his hard-pressed subordinate his bands played "Yankee Doodle"; and it is recorded that a prophetic small boy exclaimed: "You march to 'Yankee Doodle'; you'll come back to 'Chevy Chase'"—alluding to the ballad in which the Percy family has a peculiar interest. After this the air was often called "The Lexington March" in commemoration of the expedition disastrous to British prowess. Thus "Yankee Doodle" became the "leit motif" of the Revolution. The ballads of the period, whether they favored King or Congress, ran to the rhythm of the well-known air. When the American yeomanry were gathering to the siege of Boston the British soldiers cooped within the city sang defiantly:

Yankee Doodle came to town
For to buy a firelock;
We will tar and feather him,
And so we will John Hancock.

Washington now assumed command of the unorganized army under the elm of Cambridge, and the satirical pen was naturally directed against his striking personality. It must have been at this time that some forgotten partisan introduced this stanza, which is sometimes included in what purports to be the original "Yankee Doodle":

There was Cap'n Washington,
With gentleness about him;
They say he's grown so tarmal proud
He will not ride without 'em.

"A Resident of New York" contributes a description of the General's progress in a rather scurrilous, but historically interesting, ballad entitled "The Trip to Cambridge":

When Congress sent great Washington,
All clothed in power and breeches,
To meet old Britain's warlike sons
And make some rebel speeches,

'Twas then he took his gloomy way,
Astride his dapple donkeys,
And traveled well, both night and day,
Until he reached the Yankees.

Here the writer explains that the particular donkey was named "Lilly," presumably because it was white from being or mangle. He thus proves himself an Englishman. No American Tory would have taken such liberty with the probability, even in satire, as to picture the mag-

nificent Virginia horseman, who broke his own thoroughbreds, riding a donkey!

Old mother Hancock, with a pan
All crowded full of butter,
Unto the lovely Georgius ran
And added to the splutter.

Says she, "Our bridle has just calved,
And John is wondrous happy!
He sent this present to you, dear,
As you're the 'country's pappy'."

Thus in scorn and from the mouth of an enemy came probably the first recognition of Washington as "the Father of His Country."

But the American satirist was also to have his turn at the old tune. During the British occupancy of Philadelphia an attempt was made by the Americans to blow up the hostile ships in the Delaware by means of primitive infernal machines concealed in kegs that were floated down the river. One of the kegs bumped into a log and prematurely exploded. The British sailors, thus warned of the mysterious danger, opened a grand fusillade at every object seen afloat, maintaining the discharge until sundown. Francis Hopkinson, a signer of the Declaration of Independence and a noted wit, thereupon composed the famous "Battle of the Kegs," which is easily the best humorous production of the Revolution. Here is the scene in which Sir William Howe is apprised of the danger to his fleet:

At his bedside he then esp'd
Sir Erskine at command, Sir;
Upon one foot he had one boot
And th' other in his hand, Sir.

Sir Erskine then describes the rebel onslaught:

The motley crew, in vessels new,
With Satan for their guide, Sir,
Pack'd up in bags or wooden kegs,
Come driving down the tide, Sir.

Then comes the description of the terrible "battle":

The cannon roar from shore to shore,
The small arms make a rattle;
Since wars began I'm sure no man
E'er saw so strange a battle.

The rebel dikes, the rebel vales,
With rebel trees surrounded,
The distant woods, the hills, and floods
With rebel echoes sounded.

The fish below swim to and fro,
Attacked from every quarter;
'Why, sure,' thought they, 'the devil's to pay'
'Mongst folks above the water!"

The kegs, 'tis said, tho' strongly made
Of rebel staves and hoops, Sir,
Could not oppose their powerful foes,
The conquering British troops, Sir.

The ballad then closes with several stanzas of laughing tribute to the valor of "the conquering British troops."

The failure of the combined expedition of the French fleet under Count D'Estaing and the army under Gen. Sullivan against Rhode Island in August, 1778, inspired a British sympathizer with a song entitled "Yankee Doodle's Expedition to Rhode Island," which was also published in England as "D'Estaing Eclipsed; or, Yankee Doodle's Defeat." These few stanzas will give an idea of the whole:

So Yankee Doodle did forget
The sound of British drum, Sir;
How oft it made him quake and sweat
In spite of Yankee rum, Sir.

He took his wallet on his back,
His rifle on his shoulder,
And "vew'd" Rhode Island to attack
Before he was much older.

In dread array their tattered crew
Advanced with colors spread, Sir;
Their fifes played "Yankee Doodle-Do,"
King Hancock at their head, Sir.

What numbers bravely crossed the seas
I cannot well determine;
A swarm of rebels and of fleas
And every other vermin.

As Jonathan so much desired
To shine in martial story,
D'Estaing with politesse retired
To leave him all the glory.

He left him what was better yet—
At least it was more use, Sir;
He left him for a quick retreat,
A very good excuse, Sir.

These verses betray the tendency on the part of many Englishmen of that time to despise the colonists as an inferior race, which was not the least of the causes of the war. In this expedition D'Estaing had a sharp naval action with Lord Howe off Newport, at the close of which the English sailed to New York and the French to Boston to repair. The army, thus deprived of naval support, necessarily withdrew. John Hancock, who is mentioned in one stanza, commanded the second line of the Massachusetts militia in this movement.

Among other variations of "Yankee Doodle" that reached England were "Yankee Doodle; or, The Negro's Farewell to America," and "Yankee Doodle; or, (as Now Christened by the Saints of New England,) the Lexington March." But a satire on Parliament, entitled "The Reces," printed in London in 1779 by "A True Friend of the King and the Colonies," is in an altogether different key:

We swear the transatlantic fables
Shall all obey our orders;
While they turn all we do to jokes,
And cry out, "Guard your borders!"

What's to be done? Well, end the far,
But how? Ah, there's the devil
'Tis easier to provoke a war
By far than cure the evil.

These conciliatory lines were bitterly denounced as seditious by American Tories. That sturdy Tory organ, Rivington's Gazette, printed in its issue of Jan. 22, 1780,

Canterbury Tale monaster. Air: Yankee Doodle, "which was a rhetorical résumé of the war up to date. It begins: Good Neighbours, if you'll give me leave, I'll tell you such a story! 'Twill make you laugh, I do believe, Or I'm an errant Tory.

To shew that Good from Evil comes, According to the Scripture, When Mary Cay stole sugar plums, You know how Mother whipped her! In this song the war is allegorized as a domestic quarrel between mother and daughter. "Mary Cay" is, of course, America, and the "sugar plums" represent the illicit colonial trade, which Great Britain, after long tacitly permitting, suddenly tried to suppress. The song tells how Mary, who was thirteen, plotted with Sammy (Samuel Adams) to play truant; how Dick and Will (the two Howes) tried to coax her back; how Jack (Burgoyne) was surrounded by a mob, and how the domestic strife raged between bedroom and parlor. Modern joke writers will please take notice that the "parlor" was New York and the "bedroom" was Philadelphia.

Rivington also commemorated the defeat of Gates by Cornwallis at Camden in the Carolinas by printing in his issue of Sept. 27, 1780, "A Pastoral Elegy, Set to Music by Signora Carolina."

ISAAC (ALLEGRO.)
O, wherefore, brother Jonathan,
So doleful are your features?
Say, are you rather poorly, man,
Or have you lost your creature?

JONATHAN (PIANO.)
Ah, would to Heaven that were all!
But, worse I have to mention:
For Gates, our gallant General,
Has made a new convention.

The last line alludes to the earlier convention that Gates made with Burgoyne at Saratoga, which, incidentally, Congress, to its discredit, failed to keep.

Even poor Major André could not escape the Yankee Doodle infection, for his celebrated satire on Mad Anthony Wayne, "The Cow Chase," while it opens in the meter of "Chevy Chase," eventually swings into the cadence of "Yankee Doodle," ending:

And now I've closed my epic strain,
I tremble ere I show it,
For fear this Warrior-drover Wayne
Should ever catch the poet.

And the "warrior-drover's" men did catch the unlucky poet on the very day the poem was published in Rivington's Gazette.

At last came the end, with Cornwallis's surrender at Yorktown, where the American and French armies paraded to "Yan-

World's Tursed Down." Shortly afterward appeared "The Dance"—the last of the Revolutionary Yankee Doodle songs—in which the closing campaign is cleverly described:

Cornwallis led a country dance,
The like was never seen, Sir;
Much retrograde and much advance,
And all with General Greene, Sir.

They rambled up and rambled down,
Join'd hands, then off they run, Sir,
Our General Greene to old Charlestown,
The Earl to Wilmington, Sir.

Greene, in the South then danc'd a set,
And got a mighty name, Sir;
Cornwallis jig'd with young Fayette,
But suffered in his fame, Sir.

Cornwallis is made to complain that the conditions of the "dance" are hardly suited to the training and equipment of his troops, asking indignantly:

Yet are red heels and long lac'd skirts,
For stumps and briars meet, Sir?
Or stand they chance with hunting shirts,
Or hardly veteran feet, Sir?

The song then tells the story of Cornwallis's final "set" at York, with De Grasse, Rochambeau, and Washington, and closes with a significant menace to the unfortunate Tories:

Now hand in hand they circle round
This ever-dancing peer, Sir;
Their gentle movements soon confound
The Earl as they draw near, Sir.

His music soon forgets to play—
His feet can move no more, Sir;
And all his hands now curse the day
They jigged to our shore, Sir.

Now Tories all, what can ye say?
Come—is not this a griper,
That while your hopes are danced away,
Tis you must pay the piper?

Those fastidious critics who scorn all music that is not strictly classical may decri the homely strains of "Yankee Doodle," but the old song is our first National air; it was heard at the opening of our war for existence, it told of the varying chances of that war, and rang triumphantly at its close. Apart from its associations, "Yankee Doodle" is a tune of just the type that appeals to the every-day American. It has the same joyous, never-say-die staccato, with opportunities for heartening smashes of the big bass drum that made "Dixie," "Marching Through Georgia," and "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Time" the favorite songs of later wars. It will always be a favorite, because, in short, as one of its celebrants has said,

It's good for feasting, good for fun,
And likewise good for fighting.

ARTHUR GUTERMAN.

Fruits and Flowers of Rarest Sort

Amateurs Vic With
Professionals in
Producing Beauties
of Size and Color.

GARDENING for exhibition has grown in recent years into a distinct feature of general agriculture, and those who strive to compete for the prizes offered at the fruit and flower shows form a class almost by themselves. In addition to the incentive of prizes, the successful exhibitor of a new strain of roses, pinks, or orchids knows that he is apt to receive liberal offers for the flowers that he can raise from the new plants, and the orchard who takes the premium for the finest grapes, pears, or peaches easily finds customers.

The great floral establishments and seedsmen of the country make early preparations for the Fall exhibitions. Apart from their regular commercial gardens, there is generally a plot of ground devoted entirely to the culture of flowers for that purpose. Here the finest seeds and plants only are used, and the best talent employed to make them grow to perfection. In the large greenhouses orchids have been handled with all the care and delicacy devoted to precious articles, and for a year or more they have been nursed and tended until they have almost reached perfection. It is not uncommon for the florists to begin preparation two or three years ahead of time for an exhibition. It is continual selection, crossing, and culture that produces extraordinary flowers. The famous Lawson pink, which a few winters ago astonished the floral world, was the result of several years' close application to work. It originated in a plant that had shown a special tendency to yield large flowers. The best clippings of this plant were taken and planted by themselves and cultivated carefully and tenderly under the most favorable conditions. Then it was crossed with another pink that was noted for its delicate coloring. The product of the two was a large-size pink of a bright, rich color. This, by good selection and further careful culture, a plant was eventually obtained that made the reputation and fortune of the gardener.

Likewise orchids for exhibition are the result of infinite amount of labor and loving care. There are probably 10,000 amateurs and professionals engaged in trying to produce mule orchids, which will prove superior to any heretofore raised. The utmost parts of the earth have already been scoured for new orchids, and there can be but few further additions to the world's collection from these sources. The future improvements must come from the mule orchids, which are the result of cross fertilization and hybridization. There are infinite possibilities in this direction. No man can tell when he may discover a rare novelty by accident, but of the hundreds who experiment in this direction not more than one or two will have any success. The secrets of the different growers are well guarded until the hour of exhibition.

The exhibitions of fruits and vegetables in recent years have become nearly as popular as the flowers, and at the annual show in Madison Square Garden in October thousands flock to find out what the country has contributed to the practical advancement of a science that comes close home to the palate if not to the heart of every one. The fruit and vegetable exhibitions are fully as attractive and interesting to many as the flower show. The fruit of the vine and tree present tints and colors comparable to the blooms of the garden plants. In fact, color has much to do in deciding the judges in their award of prizes. Peaches, apples, and pears that are colored by nature to rich yellows, pinks, and reds cannot be overlooked by the lover of these luscious fruits. The appearance of any fruit stimulates the desire for it, and marketmen attach so much importance to the color that they will often handle highly colored fruits, even though inferior in taste, in preference to the dull-colored products.

Owing to the qualities which decide the judges at exhibitions, the horticulturists who raise fruits for show have emphasized the importance of color and size. Everything is sacrificed for these two qualities. Nature, however, makes some compensations, and if she has thrown into one fruit a wealth of color and quantity, she is very apt to deny it the lusciousness, sweetness, and juiciness that make it dear to the taste of the epicure. Likewise the largest and handsomest flowers presented for exhibition are rarely the most fragrant.

Some of the most successful achievements in fruit culture in recent years have been attained through amateurs. The love for fine horticulture is increasing, and the rivalry stimulated by the exhibits in the city and country fairs has produced excellent results. The amateur has more time and better opportunities to produce excellent exhibition fruit than the professional, for his every effort is concentrated on the few fine specimens under culture.

Many retired business men take up fruit culture as a hobby, and they associate themselves with some society which seeks to further the interests of their particular form of pleasure.

Science as applied to the propagation and development of plants thus receives a great aid, and the societies annually make experiments and observations in new fields. The sum total of these results is shown annually at the exhibitions.

Real Consolation.

Doctor—It is really a crushing misfortune that you lost your young husband, especially after so short a happiness. But I can give you one consolation, my dear Madame, he died cured.

Where Working Girls May Profit.

Settlement Workers Seek New Fields for the Wage Earners, While Studying Comparatively the Ones Already Open.

INTO settlement work in New York City there has come a new idea and ideal that may play a small part later on in the solution of the problem of woman's work, woman's pay, woman's privileges and duties. At present it is but a beginning in a field.

The "new idea and ideal" represents something practical—what may be called the first incursion among the poor to benefit them definitely in the direction of dollars and cents. There has been started (and much has already been done) a movement on the part of the largest settlements of New York that have women residents to study practically and thoroughly the conditions of the New York working girl. Each trade that girls have entered or might enter is being reported upon by picked investigators to see if that trade has possibilities for women or if it is hopelessly overcrowded. On these reports, digested, the settlements will form their policy how best to guide the great, increasing current of ignorant, unskilled working girls that now but plays into the hands of such employers as take advantage of the chances to get a vast bulk of labor cheap.

The entire field of woman's labor in New York must be carefully gone over before what are really the first practical beginnings can be made. But in the investigations the committee that plans this work sees possibilities that the future alone can measure. It has already found one practically complete new field for a number of working girls, a trade as yet little entered by women, where good and steady wages can be gained. More discoveries of this sort are expected.

The purpose of the research is thus twofold. The settlements want to say to the girls they are interested in, and to as many other of the working girls of New York as is possible, "Keep out of this trade; it is badly paid and there are already too many in it. Come into this; you can get good wages and there is any amount of room."

It has always been discouraging for those who took the interests of the people that came to them to heart to see the hardships that girls who became really "nice" had often to undergo. Brave little women, many of them; fate had hedged them in, necessity had made them know no law, literally, except to do the unprofitable thing that happened to lie at hand. It seemed as if it should be the work of the settlement to help them, not individually so much as a class. It came about, not as the experiment of one single settlement, but in that strong body, the New York Association of Working Girls' Societies, that includes nearly twenty-five organizations, with the leading settlements of New York among them.

Heading this consolidation of interests was, as President, Miss Virginia Potter, niece of Bishop Potter. As Vice President and Chairman of the committee that arranged this programme of investigating work was Mrs. Vladimir G. Simkhovitch, (Mary Kingsbury Simkhovitch), head worker of the Friendly Aid House, on East Thirty-fourth Street. These women, with Mrs. E. C. Henderson as Treasurer and Miss Margaret H. Parsons as Secretary, were the officers of the Alliance Employment Bureau, affiliated with the association mentioned above.

This bureau, though fairly prosperous over a course of ten years, had not touched the core of the situation. From its membership was formed a sub-committee, a Committee on the Work and Wages of Women in New York City, of which Miss Potter was made Chairman. All the settlements were asked to aid, and of the special committee that should apportion their labors Mrs. Simkhovitch was chosen Chairman.

At once practical and expert investigations were started out. Seven trades in which women had worked for many years were taken for the first investigation. Hartley House, on the west side of New York City; the Friendly Aid House, and Calvary Parish Settlement were the first to volunteer. It meant the detaching, in each case, of one of their best workers for several weeks.

Miss Mabel Hurd, a graduate of Columbia University, was assigned to the trade of the garment workers. Miss Alice Robbins of the Friendly Aid Society took up the pearl button factories. Artificial flower making was looked into by Miss Mary Lawrence of the Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor. Hartley House, whose head worker is Miss Helen French Greene, had sent out two investigators, Miss Mary Peckham, detailed on stenographers, and Miss Alice Clark Hubbard, who reported on laundries. Miss Hubbard also made a report on the conditions of the girls and women employed in the Eighth Avenue shops, between Thirty-eighth and Fifty-second Streets, giving each store in detail. Miss Potter herself made a careful study of the girls in fashionable dressmaking establishments, and Miss Lawrence of Calvary Parish Settlement reported on the making of paper bags.

On all these trades the detailed reports of the settlements and the investigators are now being put together by a body of women who are working on the report.

private libraries, the cigarette girls, and other special investigations. Briefly put, the conclusion the committee arrived at after analyzing these reports was as follows: There is plenty of room for skilled labor in dressmaking, stenography, and laundry work; the wages of unskilled labor are either stationary or sinking; girls must be trained up to become skilled wage earners; the opening up of new occupations is one of the most practical means of advancing these interests.

Training to create skilled workers has indeed always been one of the ends and aims of the leading settlements, but these past few months the settlements have put forth new and special efforts to train in the directions of the most practical demands. Hartley House has had a laundry class, the Clara de Hirsch Home an upholstery class, the Friendly Aid House an operating class, (machine class), and this latter settlement established early in the Summer a class for waitresses and found places in the smaller Summer hotels for the girls who took the course, thus giving a fresh chance for many a factory girl who was "laid off" in her trade and would otherwise have had no regular employment until Fall.

There was no hit-or-miss working up of the details. The questions that were to be asked by the investigators, a copy of which was furnished to each woman sent out, ran as follows:

Wages.—By week, month, hour, piece? Is overtime paid for? Fines—Is there deduction for tardiness? How much? How are fines disposed of? Hours.—Is there seasonal employment? Length of slack season? When is it? What is the arrangement of hours? Length of vacation? Are wages continued during vacation? Do employees work independently? Do they work in mutually dependent groups?

Compliance with Law.—Is factory act posted? Is schedule of hours posted? Is there hour for luncheon? Is washroom satisfactory? Is toilet room? Is building lofty, (in general construction and protected against fire)? Are there seats for employees? Apprentices—Is there work period when no wages is paid? How long before first payment? What is first wages? What is rapidity of rise?

Do employees belong to union? Is lunchroom provided? Is restroom provided? Is occupation dangerous? Is occupation crowded? Is number of persons employed in occupation increasing or diminishing? What is proportion of machine labor to hand labor? What are the latest mechanical improvements in occupation?

Much that is of interest is to be found in these reports submitted individually. Miss Virginia Potter, in visiting eleven fashionable dressmakers, found that the wages per week for waist hands varied from \$5 to \$30, of skirt hands from \$7 to \$20, of trimmers from \$7 to \$22, of learners from \$1 to \$2 and \$3.

In the artificial flower trade Miss Margaret Lawrence reported, wages averaged from 50 cents to \$1 a day. Much of the work is done in tenement houses that are among the worst and most unsanitary in the city, with the workers usually Italians of low grade. In the large factories conditions and wages are fairly good, though the latter are seldom over \$4 to \$6 a week. The tenement workers are said to receive the same wages as the shop workers, but this is generally not believed to be the case. No rest or lunch rooms were to be found.

Pearl button factories are advised against for working girls, since in this trade wages have gone decidedly down within the past few years. Miss Robbins is convinced that few of the experienced earn more than \$6 a week. The introduction of machinery has increased the number of girls employed in this trade. Very little variety in conditions was found.

The boxmakers earn \$6 and \$7 a week. The number at the trade is increasing, and work is apt to be slack during Summer and in the holiday season.

For laundry work the conditions are encouraging. There are many inexperienced workers, but comparatively few efficient ones. Experienced hands are much needed. The wages run from \$2 to \$6 a week, according to the work done, with overtime at double the usual rate. Because of the heat and steam the trade is a hard one, however.

Regarding stenographers, Miss Peckham says there is no over-supply of skilled workers, but a vast over-supply of third and fourth grade workers. She also says that the number employed is constantly increasing, that the expert worker earns \$5 a day in rush seasons, that the lowest first wages are \$5 to \$6 a week; that the poor workers are due, in great part, to incompetent teachers who arrange for an indefinite number of 50 cent lessons. Stenographers, it appears from this report, are rapidly taking the places of private secretaries.

The working girl, according to Miss Mabel Hurd of Columbia, who goes into the manufacture of men's ready-made clothing finds self-support almost impossible, unless she is a buttonhole maker, an over-all maker, or a very superior finisher. In all of these cases the demand for skilled workers is, however, so small that there is absolutely no field for large numbers of women. There is a great over-supply of such workers and so in every other trade.

weekly wage of from \$5 to \$7 is all that the most can hope for. "Overtime" is practically unknown in this trade. In all except the large shops Miss Hurd reported that she found the conditions most unsanitary, and, in the small shops and among the tenement workers, the hours most elastic, sometimes beginning at 6 o'clock in the morning and lasting until very late in the night.

A few girls might be trained into becoming first-class buttonhole makers, and such would readily find employment at very satisfactory wages. Under present circumstances it is difficult for a girl to learn this branch in the shops. Once she is expert, however, there is a demand for her services. In general any young woman who can run a machine exceptionally well has opportunities, but her work must

be far ahead of what the average girl of the factories can do.

In addition the settlements are making a special study of what are known as "supplementary trades," that is, extra trades that a working girl can learn, to be taken up when work in her regular trade is slack and difficult to get. For many years in New York the artificial flower girls have worked on feathers in the off-flower season. This is a regular custom in this line, and these employees are equally expert at each.

The Work and Wages Committee hopes to find many a way by which the girls who work can become independent of "seasons," learning how to do more than one thing expertly. This end of the inquiry is being pushed almost more than any other.

WHERE GOOD CITY CHILDREN ARE BARBARIANS.

MY wife and I occupy part of a two-family villa in the outskirts of a country town. Our co-occupants, while at the seashore during the Summer just closed let their half of the house to a city family.

The children in this family were a boy of fifteen years, a girl of thirteen, a boy of nearly eleven, and a girl of nine. My wife and I highly enjoyed the society of these children in a peculiar way. They became to us a study as members of a barbarous tribe.

The very afternoon of their arrival I heard a racket back by the stable. As I hastened down the garden path to ascertain the cause, I saw going on in the stable yard a performance that instantly impressed me with the moral limitations of the youngsters. The boy of fifteen, wearing a cowboy hat, flourishing a toy pistol, and with a wooden sword in his belt, was astride of my pet Guernsey calf. The frightened little animal was plunging and bellowing, while the other three children were throwing sticks and stones at rider and charger and yelling, "Go it, Buffalo Bill!" I deemed it a just punishment when the calf threw the boy against a fence.

I refrained from scolding the children. I have a theory, which I try to put into practice, that there is a psychological moment when a presentation of the facts and their moral bearing to the mind of a culprit acts as sufficient rebuke. Besides, while I was examining the injuries of the poor calf the children ran away.

Next day, opportunity arriving, I spoke to the older boy of his conduct. He listened, not disrespectfully. He said he had had no idea the calf could be injured by his weight. He thought a calf was nearly as strong as a horse. The other children gathered about and made comments. I saw they knew farm animals only from reading. They possessed a jumble of vague ideas in the matter. Moreover, my experience they accepted as being about as valuable as their own. They fell into a wordy wrangle among themselves as to the comparative strength of horses, cows, dogs, and elephants, and I left them to settle it for themselves.

The same day, on going into the barn—our property includes a small farm—I found the older boy walking back and forth on the barn floor smoking a cigarette. Four tons of hay were hard by in the mows. Rye straw in large quantity hung over from the beams a few feet above his head. I asked him to walk with me into the garden to witness an experiment. He went. I carried to an empty vegetable bed a bundle of the hay and straw, lighted a cigar, stood by the heap, let some ashes fall upon it, and in a moment it was in flames. The boy, looking on soberly, said:

"What do you want me to see?" This was not encouraging. I asked him to reflect on what he had been doing. After much thought he saw the point.

"But," he said, "you ought to see how I can fight a fire."

He could not remember hearing of the rule not to smoke in a barn. My lawn is my pride and delight. This year it was nearly perfect—trimmed evenly, and of a beautiful green. When a few days after their coming I saw the children seated on the grass and tearing up handfuls to throw in one another's faces, I said nothing. But when on the Fourth of July they burned away large, well-distributed patches with their fireworks, I begged them to consider the damage.

"Oh," said the older girl, "I thought you could bring grass with dirt under it and mend the burned places."

She had somewhere seen men putting down turf.

The three younger children had never seen a cow milked. The first time they witnessed the operation their faces were a study. The older girl stared and blushed and appeared to be considering whether she ought not to be ashamed and walk away. The younger ones were puzzled at the phenomenon of milk production. The older boy grew humorous. He explained to the others that in some foreign countries the herdsmen use the cow's tail as a pump handle, working it up and down, while the milk pours from its fount in a stream.

To the two boys chickens were merely movable targets. A squawk from a hen lured by a well-directed missile brought from them a myriad of shots. The children have no idea of the value of a chicken.

nests, which were soft and warm beds, like tabbies in the storeroom of their city flat. When asked how many eggs a hen lays in a day, they made laughable guesses.

Two mental traits were noticeable in these four town-bred youngsters—indifference of ideas regarding nature and indisposition to observe any of nature's processes. Every heap of straw or grain they saw was a "hay" stack, and while I often pointed out the distinctions, they manifested no desire to correct their error.

One day the big boy replied, "Oh, all stacks look alike to me," whereat they laughed heartily in chorus. I do not know why. They were astonished when told that the shepherd could distinguish his sheep. Once, when I was looking carefully over my tomato vines to find out what worm or insect was eating off the leaflets, the younger boy suggested, "Maybe 'twas a woodchuck."

None of these children displayed a desire to learn to name the species of trees. A tree was simply a tree. On the other hand, I found the three younger children in a field on one occasion, tearing up weeds and grasses and tasting the juices of the stems. "We're hunting medical herbs," explained the larger girl. They expected to make discoveries of things unknown to botanists. Several times I tried to interest them in learning to tell pine from oak and elm from maple.

Then came out some of their Central Park impressions. They had got by rote the scientific names of a few rare trees, but because of a reversal in perspective were unacquainted with the common trees, and had not observed which were common. Another of their Park experiences came out in our walks in the fields. In a pasture well cropped down by the cattle the smaller children would ask, "Must we keep off the grass here?"

As to property in trees and plants their moral sense was feeble. They had no compunctions of conscience in plucking their neighbors' flowers and fruits. No police were at hand. Berries on the bush, they seemed to believe, were common property.

Injuries to trees or growing plants they regarded as of little account. The boys would cut the tender bark of a growing tree with penknives while talking profoundly of bicycle races. They would dash into my vegetable garden after a ball, trampling down my young corn and lima beans. Remonstrance would call forth as excuse, "I thought they'd grow up all right in a day or two."

They could not understand the country house law "not to encourage straggling dogs." They petted every stray mongrel that came along. In vain I talked to them about mange, rabies, nuisance, or damage to the garden. They would play with a tramp dog for an hour, feed him, and then forget him. The dog would tarry long, pleading in his way to be fed again. For a week after the family returned to the city, three starveling curs hung around the house, or roamed up and down the road, just beyond my throw of a stone, waiting for their good Samaritans again to appear.

It was curious to note that these city children behaved very well in the house. There they were quiet, they walked properly up and down stairs, they sat decorously at table, they kept their books and clothes neat and clean. Their parents regarded them as well-bred children. Doubtless they were—in the city. But they lacked the refinements of country development. It was a matter of evolution.

These four children were readers. On drawing them out, however, I found their minds junkshops of jumbled bits of fact and fiction. Their mental arrangement of their bookish facts and fancies—whether of history, or travel, or biography, or "stories"—was almost as vague and disorderly as their knowledge of nature. Many ideas they had, but mostly wrong ones. Their continuous chatter was usually in erroneous strains. Their mental visions had been received from descriptions and not from objects.

Just as one may read twenty times how to tell a horse's age by his teeth and find it impossible to remember the points, while he may learn them exactly from seeing a horse's jaw once, so these children had read and not seen, and consequently had formed wrong conceptions.

Their first need was exact, objective knowledge of the growth of the essentials for human life. In the city they could pass as brilliant, friendly little boys and girls,

Growing Popularity of the Mule.

ALTHOUGH mules are not yet a familiar sight on the streets of New York, and may never become so—excellent beasts of burden though they are—the mule has during the past few years gained ground amazingly in the East, and especially in this vicinity.

New York used to be the great export city of the continent for mules; they came here in droves, to be shipped at once, usually to some port of the West Indies. Today, while the export demand is in no wise letting up, South Africa being supplied as well as the West Indies, there has arisen a substantial call for mules locally, and the parties that once did little but ship away now in addition sell their beasts over the counter, as it were, in lots of any size, from one to a dozen or a hundred.

Over in Jersey City, on the flat at a distance from the river, back of old Communipaw, there is a congeries of sheds and yards, long, low rows of wooden buildings and square open places inclosed by high fences. In them is a shifting panorama of mules, mules large and mules small. In the early morning there is of a sudden, a clatter down the street, a cloud of swirling, blowing, stifling dust, and with a man on horseback in front, another at the side, a third in the rear, a drove dashes forward, 50, 100 mules in it, loose, free to bolt, wildly galloping, only restrained by the mastery of the three riders and the magic that lies in their long black-snake whips that curvet out and in and swing through the air.

Jersey City has this distinction, little known, probably, of being the largest mule market in the country east of St. Louis. With only Kansas City in between, it ranks, indeed, next to St. Louis. Into the gates of this city corral, day following day, there dash with all the picturesque-ness of their native Western States thousands of mules in the course of a year. For abroad and for work in the East the demand is constantly growing, and there are signs that it will not be long before this market rises to even greater relative importance.

Export figures show the new appreciation of the American mule. In 1897 there were \$631,004 worth of mules exported; in 1898 mules to the value of \$514,569 went abroad; in 1899 these figures rose to \$2,000,000, and in 1900 they reached the total of \$4,757,824. David Bishop, who, with his brother, Henry, conducts this Jersey City market, says that in the past two years 70,000 mules have been shipped to South Africa alone for war purposes.

The South African war demand, according to Mr. Bishop, has done much to establish the mule of the Southwest firmly as a staple product. The demand for the animal dates back many years. It is true, but it was a call that was one-sided; it came from one section alone, that fringe of islands south of Cuba, and to some extent the northerly coast of South America. Otherwise, outside of the Southwest, the American mule mostly went begging. Europe was no market, the Spanish and French supplying whatever demand there was.

History has it that it was Bourke Cockran that started the mule of America out to the South Africa campaigns. It was Mr. Cockran, at all events, who put Major Scobell, the English army agent who came out here to buy, on the right track. During these active years of shipping that began in 1897 New York suddenly ceased to be the great mule shipping port. New Orleans springing up as her rival. It was infinitely more convenient to dispatch mules by way of the Southern city, and the Jersey City mart shared only partially in the new mule prosperity.

Now with the flurry over and the demand settling down steadily, but with a great increase, the trade abroad has found its way back to New York fully, to the great outspreading of the Jersey City market.

This increasing demand has had one marked result. Mules have greatly risen in price over the figures of two years ago and are now 25 per cent. higher than they were. It is no uncommon thing to-day for a pair of handsome, well-matched mules of the largest size—and they are breeding the best quality of working mules as large as the average horse—to bring in the Jersey City market \$500, or \$550 apiece. Even the small-sized mule fetches over \$100 nowadays, and some \$125, where not very long ago the average price was \$30.

Careful breeding distinguishes the mules that are now being raised. This is a science of the day no less than the breeding of fine horse stock. Indiana, Kentucky, and Missouri have the mule farms of America. Spanish jacks are imported, largely from Barcelona, for this purpose, and for the smaller mules are crossed with Kentucky thoroughbred stock; for the larger and the more powerful, with Clydesdale or Percheron mares. This latter is, altogether, the most highly regarded mule of the moment for draught purposes, and a product that has been greatly developed of recent years.

The new favorites, heavy trucking in the cities of the South and Southwest, coal mines, and the farms of the great Northwest are the industries that take up the mule. With the East developing a new demand, and with a largely increasing export trade, the outlook for the mule is brighter than ever before.

The market at Jersey City is, however, so far as its actual existence is concerned, a very old affair. It dates back to 1835, when the father of the present Bishops established it in New Haven, close to the fleets

of sailing vessels, which in that day used to hold New Haven as their great port for the West Indies. Even then there was a large demand for mules on the part of the West Indian planters, and hardly a vessel went down that did not make mules a large part of its cargo.

The mules were brought from the West on hoof, taking weeks to make the journey half way across the continent. It was not until civil war times came, with their demand for quick transportation for the army mule, that the railroads were pressed into service and made use of for bringing the mule on East. Since that time railroad shipments have been the sole method of transportation.

In 1851 the senior Bishop brought his market on to Jersey City, and there it has remained ever since, upon the same site, managed in the same manner.

Round about the metropolis there is no more entertaining sight than a visit to this mule market, with its first scene the dash of close to a hundred mules from the railroad yards to the market gates. It may appear incredible, but it is seldom that a mule gets away during any of these journeys. Despite their wild gallops, the youths on stout ponies never fail to manage to keep their charges in line. They are husky, rough and ready youths, and they use their black snake whips and their lariats well. Not that it matters much to the mule, though, whose hide does not seem conscious of a rain of blows.

In a crowded city this tough-hidiness, his timidity, fear of pools of water, lack of ability to adapt himself to the rapid changes of base necessary in trucking jams, are what makes the mule, if not quite useless, at least not very practicable. In towns, in the less filled up streets of the cities of the South and Southwest, the mule is an even better beast of burden than the horse, and even more popular.

Contrary to the general opinion, the mule is more intelligent than the horse, and does his own thinking. That puts him at a disadvantage, for he can never be driven blindly, and his timidity makes him decide for himself where and at what pace he shall go.

The Jersey mule mart has under its shed roofs at least a dozen compartments, wide, airy "rooms," with low, open troughs scattered about. Barns and yards could on a pinch hold several thousands, but the droves are sold off so rapidly that there are seldom more than 100 to 200 mules here at one time.

A dozen to twenty only are put into each compartment. Here they are unaltered, untied, and can wander about at will. Bran, hay, and corn are their bill of fare, with lumps of rock salt placed in each trough. They are docile fellows, and under ordinary circumstances, wander as a man may through the yards, there is not the danger of a single flying heel.

When the time comes for "roaching," any one of them there is a picturesque scene. "Roaching" is the clipping of hair and mane, making a shaggy beast presentable. The mule is driven into a pen that is bottle-shaped; he is forced up to the "neck" of the bottle, just wide enough to let him in. A stake before and a stake behind is slipped in, and he can move neither forward, back, nor sidewise. The man with the shears stands on a little platform the other side of the bottle's neck and the "roaching" is quickly and effectively done.

"Boss" Croker Outdone.

A PARTY of Tammany politicians made a tour of Canada this summer and have returned with tales of a town in which they found a more absolute boss than Richard Croker himself. Stories of the ways and doings of the people of that town are now being told about in the Democratic Club to the delight of the members. Here is a description as given by a Tammany leader:

"Say, we people in New York are slow. Talk about 'graft'! Just go up to Canada, to Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island. It is the swiftest place for a temperance town in the world. The 'boss' of that village is an ace card for fair.

"The police force numbers six men. There are two sergeants, who do desk duty; two patrolmen, and two assistant patrolmen. 'Boss' McDonald is the counselor, the head of the police force, the owner of all the liquor stores in town, and has other 'graft' on the side. McDonald never has any of his places 'pulled,' and if a policeman happens to see a drunken man coming out of one of McDonald's places, shouting and howling, he will take to run and will not stop until he finds a hiding place out of the way of all prying citizens."

"How is liquor sold there?" asked a member.

"It's easy. The law says no liquor must be sold, but McDonald has a scheme to beat any law in creation. If you want whisky, one of the policemen tips you off to the game, or one of the political crowd will put you wise."

"The fronts of the liquor stores are all covered with heavy cloth, and no light is allowed inside. If you are a stranger you will have to buy a bottle of whisky. The orders you get must be followed to the letter. You must take a dollar bill, or the equal, out of your pocket, and go into the hall alongside the saloon, at the end of which you will find a little shelf."

"Lay your money on the shelf and walk out without saying a word. If you wait in the hall the little peep door will never

be shut, and then go back to the shelf, and there you will find a bottle of whisky all done up ready to be taken away. You can't tell how the whisky got there, or to whom you paid the money, but the 'goods' all goes into McDonald's pocket."

"How about the police force?" was asked.

"Those six coppers are birds. An assistant patrolman won't make an arrest with

out instructions from the patrolman, and the patrolman will tell you that he will go to the station house and find out if it is proper to lock up any one when trouble occurs. You see, if the policemen make an arrest and 'Boss' McDonald is offended he could discharge the entire force and get new men. Why, say, the boss of Charlottetown, F. E. L., can give Tammany Hall and all its leaders cards and spades on how to do things."

The Slaying of the Last Wild Buffalo

UNLESS different disposition has been made of it very recently, there is in the possession of a wealthy Londoner, B. E. Stainland, one of the largest, if not the very largest, specimen of the bison, or American buffalo, that ever roamed the plains of the great Northwest, where now the hoof-prints of one of its kind might be sought for in vain. It is the mounted relic of a bull buffalo, a bull that was not only unusual in size, but which was the last survivor of its race in the isolated region into which it was trailed and slain.

There is still standing at Portville, N. Y., on the Allegheny River, near the boundary line between New York and Pennsylvania, a weather-beaten frame house, which for years was a noted landmark because of its novel adornment in the way of elk horns, deer horns, panthers' claws, wolves' claws, bears' claws, and other trophies of the hunt taken by the man who owned and occupied the house forty years ago, the trophies being the result of his years of life in the woods in Northwestern Pennsylvania, during which time the elk, the panther, and the wolf were still abundant in that wilderness.

The hunter's name was George Washington Rae, and as late as nine years ago there were still bristling here and there upon the gables and roof and sides of the old house not a few of those relics of his hunts, although time and the weather had crumbled and stained them out of semblance to their original striking form and color. Forty years ago the old hunter, the elk having run its course in those woods, and the panther and wolf having become rare denizens, although the deer and the bear were yet abundant, resolved that there was no game left there worthy of his time and skill, and he took himself to the Rocky Mountains, where he in time became one of the most famous hunters and Indian fighters on the wide and wild ranges of the great West.

George W. Rae was eighty-five years old when two wealthy English sportsmen, B. E. Stainland and his friend, a man named Bazely, came to this country for the purpose of hunting grizzly bears, buffaloes, and other big Rocky Mountain game. According to a letter written to a friend of his in his old Pennsylvania hunting grounds, from which letter the writer obtained this story, Rae said that the two Englishmen were recommended to him by other English sportsmen for whom he had acted as guide on previous occasions.

Stainland and Bazely were eager for a buffalo hunt, and more particularly so when the old hunter and guide informed them at his cabin near Blackfoot, Idaho, that there were not more than three wild buffaloes left in all that country—three big bull buffaloes, whose isolated retreat far back in the mountains was known to not another living person, either white man or Indian. "To be the heroes of a hunt such as those conditions promised," wrote old Hunter Rae, "these Englishmen were willing to put up what seemed to me a fortune, and, although I had made up my mind to let those buffaloes alone to follow out their own destiny, I weakened and agreed to lead the anxious sportsmen on the trail of the last buffaloes in the Northwest."

It was a three days' journey from Rae's Blackfoot lodge to the locality where the three buffaloes had their retreat, high up in the mountains. The old hunter led the way, and at the end of three days established a camp among the hills, in a small basin, as headquarters. Then the hunt began. Mounted on horses provided by Rae, the party moved into the outlying wilderness.

In previous observations of the movements of the buffaloes Rae had found that their feeding ground had a range of twenty-five miles around, and this brought an element of uncertainty into the hunt that added to its zest. They might come upon the trail shortly or they might reconnoitre for days before they found it. The former good fortune proved to be their attendant.

The hunt began on a crisp October morning, and within an hour the hunters came upon the track of a buffalo, a bull buffalo, traveling alone. The enormous size of the animal was manifested by the depth to which its hoofs had sunk into the hard ground. The trail was fresh and was followed with ease. It became fresher and fresher as it grew longer, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at a stream where the bull had stopped in his rapid traveling to quench his thirst, it ceased to be a solitary one, for there it was joined by those of two more buffaloes, and the three went on side by side. The impressions of the footprints of the first buffalo's companions showed that the newcomers were but little less in size than he.

Together these lone and mateless bulls, sometime lords perhaps of noble herds, journeyed onward through the deep forest and narrow passes of that isolated region, stopping occasionally to feed, but evidently making for some particularly secluded pasture known to themselves alone.

"If we fail to come up with them before dark," said Hunter Rae, "and the bulls make up their minds to travel by night,

I'm afraid that all we will ever see of them will be their trails."

But fortune again favored the hunters. The sun was getting low in the west, and even the tenacious old guide was losing hope, when he was encouraged by the actions of his famous dogs Jack and Crib, and was satisfied that the coveted game was not far in advance. The hunters had passed through a succession of small openings in the timber, and when they came out into another one the trail was so fresh and hesitating that Rae ordered a halt and the following of the trail on foot and cautiously.

The three men crept along silently through the deep wood, and when they reached the edge, from which they could peer out into the open, "a sight such as no one will ever see again on this continent," wrote Hunter Rae, "met our gaze. The three huge bulls were cropping the bunch grass leisurely not more than fifty yards away, and utterly unaware that danger threatened them."

Each buffalo stood broadside toward the spot where its foes were in hiding, offering a mark that no novice could miss. Each man chose the buffalo he was to fire at. At the order from Rae the three rifles rang out upon the air like one. Every shot had gone to its mark. One of the big buffaloes fell dead in its tracks. Another got as far as the edge of the timber, where it fell and died.

The biggest one of the three, the one whose trail had been discovered first, got into the timber. He was badly wounded. The two dogs rushed after him. The great beast stopped. He turned to meet their rush, his massive head lowered. The dog Crib caught him by the nose, and was instantly hurled upward into the topmost branches of a high pine tree. The branches broke his fall, and a moment after he struck the ground he was ready for another charge upon the bull, but was restrained by his master, who, with the two Englishmen, had followed the dogs into the timber.

The hunters fired bullet after bullet into the enraged bull, enraging him still more, until in his fury he turned and charged upon the hunter nearest him, the Englishman Bazely. The hunter hurried behind a tree, close to which stood another tree. The passage between the two, fortunately for Bazely, was too narrow to permit the huge bulk of the buffalo to get through, or in another instant the hunter would have been impaled upon the horns of the infuriated bull or trampled beneath his feet.

Stainland and Rae continued their fusillade of bullets, and the dogs attacked the beleaguered beast in front and rear. By and by Stainland's ammunition was exhausted. His supply was at the spot where the horses had been left. The bull at that moment made a wild rush for Stainland, and he ran out of the timber to escape it. The bull followed. Rae sent his last bullet into the furious animal as he tore past him, almost on the heels of the fleeing Englishman.

It seemed as if the latter's fate was surely sealed, when the buffalo stopped as suddenly as if he had run against a rock. For a moment he stood motionless, his eyes glaring, blood pouring from his wounds. Then, with a bellow that filled the woods with its mournful sound, he toppled to the ground and moved no more. It was just at sundown. The last buffalo of the great Northwest was dead.

The Englishmen took the hide and head and some of the greater bones of the buffalo to England with them, and Stainland had the specimen mounted and added to his collection. R. W. Herman, an Idaho guide, who was an assistant of Rae's, was in London while Buffalo Bill's show was there, and saw the mounted bull at Stainland's, "as fierce, big, and natural as it was in life."

E. H. MOTT.

An Improved "Rural Delivery."

THE farmers of Fairfield, Nelson County, Ky., are not much interested in the free rural postal delivery system. Several years ago they solved the problem of rural delivery to their own satisfaction. James Stanley, who keeps a "general store" at Fairfield, is the Postmaster, and delivers the farmers' letters nine miles from town.

He uses the telephone to do it. About five years ago about forty farmers, who live on the various turnpikes within from five to nine miles from town, agreed to pay for private wires for their own use. One wire serves eight or ten of them.

When they don't want to drive to town for their mail they call up the Postmaster and ask:

"Is that you, Stanley?"

"Yes," replies Stanley.

"Any mail for me?"

"Yes, a postal card."

"Read it to me."

This is done. If it is a letter he is asked to open it and read it, which he does. In this way, as the farmers know when the mail gets in, they get their news sooner than a rural delivery could give it to them.

SECRET

TAILORS AND SOCIALISM

"WHY are tailors mostly all Socialists? I suppose you'll think this some kind of a joke. But it isn't," said a man who is a student of queer things.

"It is an indisputable fact that they are," he continued, "but while generally they are alive to that fact, they are apparently unable to state the reasons for it. For a long time I was at my wits' end to discover the causes of this strange condition. One thing was certain: Out of every ten tailors I met eight were regular dyed-in-the-wool Socialists, the other two were either atheists or overzealously religious. All were men of positive opinions.

"Now, this puzzled me considerably, and I asked several tailors for the reason, without getting any satisfactory answer. They all replied that they were Socialists because, in their opinion, that was the panacea for the ills of our civilization. 'But how did you first come to get those opinions?' I would ask, and they were unable to tell. I was about to give up the quest in despair, when one day I happened to run across a young chap whom I had known before he became a tailor. At that time he had been an assiduous attendant at churches, and even for a while, I believe, taught in the Sunday school.

"But scarcely had he been in the tailor shop for a month before all this changed. He left off going to church, and, instead, became a confirmed 'hanger-on' at Socialist meetings. He even made several speeches and wrote a pamphlet. In other words, he developed into a red-hot disciple of Karl Marx.

"Now, there was a chance for me, I thought. 'All the old boys,' I soliloquized, 'have forgotten their conversion, but this novice, whose impressions are yet fresh, will be sure to remember.'

"'Look here, Jim,' I began, 'I have a conundrum that I have long endeavored to solve, but which I am afraid is beyond my modest intellect. Perhaps you can help me. Tell me, why is it most tailors are Socialists?'

"And as I said this I looked at him quite expectantly, but he merely smiled—a superior sort of smile.

"'Why,' he exclaimed, 'that's easy. You see,' he went on, by way of explanation, 'we tailors sit on a table in groups of three and four, and sometimes more. Our fingers are busy, yet we are not either physically or mentally exerting ourselves. Our minds are only partially engaged. Now, everybody knows you can't 'rest' your brain unless, of course, while sleeping. Some idea will always germinate, some unexpected thought suddenly 'bubble up.' One, therefore, must do something, and so we fellows talk, and here's where the 'rub' comes in, as they say. What shall we talk about?'

A Husband's Experience in Servant Hunting

"WANTED—A reliable middle-aged woman to care for an invalid and her seven-months-old baby; liberal wages and permanent position."

The above advertisement which was inserted in the papers a few Sundays ago and the experiences which followed it have brought home to at least one family the full meaning of the servant "problem."

The Monday following the insertion of the advertisement the home of the advertiser was overrun with applicants. The first to arrive said that she felt thoroughly competent to hold the position.

"What has been your experience with waiting on invalids and the care of children?" she was asked.

"None," was the reply, "but I can wash and iron."

As the advertiser did not want a laundress she was not engaged.

The next applicant said that she thought she ought to have a servant to wait on her. She was not engaged.

Finally a neat-looking middle-aged woman made her appearance.

"I just love children," she said, "and I have had a long experience at nursing." She gave a physician for reference, and he said she was all right.

The woman was engaged to come the next day. She arrived with bag and baggage, and proceeded to make herself at home in the room where the invalid mother was looking out of the window. The baby was asleep in the nursery. Soon he woke up crying for food. The nurse heard the alarm, and looking at the mother said:

"Mrs., the baby is crying; you had better go and get its bottle." The mother mildly, but firmly, insisted that this was the nurse's duty. The nurse retired from the room, and for ten minutes the baby continued to cry; finally the mother went into the nursery, where she found the nurse holding one of the bottle-stoppered bottles of prepared milk in her hand and the rubber nipple in her mouth. The milk was too cold, having been taken from the refrigerator.

Student of Queer Things Offers Solution of the Connection Between the Two.

"Then one chap begins to tell of an account he has read in the morning paper about the wedding of a millionaire's daughter, where the flowers alone cost \$2,000. Now, the man who relates this is a good-natured fellow. He is not envious, and he merely remarks with a laugh that that is more than he earns in two years. And now the ball has been set a-rolling.

"Another fellow, then, reminded by what the first man has said, begins to tell of a sad suicide case he has read about in the very same newspaper. A mechanic unable to get work, seeing his family starving, on the verge of being evicted, in despair kills himself.

"Of course, we all sympathize with the poor man; indulge in speculations as to the future of his family, and mayhap some one wonders why it was that he couldn't get work.

"And then the 'firebrand' among us—there invariably is one in every crowd—gets up and begins to declaim upon the inequalities and injustices of life. The 'firebrand' is usually a fellow of some undeveloped talent, an enthusiast trembling on the brink of insanity. The two stories afford him what might be called a rhetorical trick to complete his picture of contrast.

"A discussion arises, some attacking, some approving of the speaker's conclusions, while others—the thoughtful—remain passive, slowly digesting what they have heard. Arguments are cited, maxims quoted, the poets drawn upon, and finally the fanatic produces a neat pocket volume of Lassalle or Marx or some other famous socialistic high priest.

"From this he commences to read extracts supporting his theory. The others listen attentively, and that night go home thoughtful. The next morning the fanatic, glowing with maniacal enthusiasm, starts in again. He has fortified himself with new authorities, and before the week is over that entire shop is socialistic to the core, the boss himself included!

"But the funniest part is that that ends the dominancy of the 'fanatic'; he is a person of no standing in his own clan, and after that is looked upon by the neophytes and the veterans both, as an insignificant though enthusiastic member. Still, it is such characters that do the work, and some statistician has yet to show how much trouble and injury the apparently half-witted fanatic has done in this world.

"Anyway," concluded the young fellow, "I think that is the reason why, as you say, most tailors are Socialists." And I," ended the speaker, "think so myself, and am glad to have found the solution of this strange mystery, for the thing was getting to have quite an uncanny fascination for me."

do anything, and the mother was too weak. Finally, a friendly neighbor was called in, and she performed the duties for which the nurse was engaged.

This situation was told to the husband on his return home and the next morning he had a talk with the nurse.

"You see," said she, "I really never did have any experience with children or invalids. Once I was a companion for a lady who wanted somebody to read to her. That was all I ever did. The physician who recommended me has known me a long time, and he supposed I was nursing."

The husband told the woman that he wanted her to pack up at once and get out. At first she became hysterical and told him he was cruel to take her away from those who had come to love her. Then her hysterics changed to anger, and she demanded a month's wages in lieu of notice. This was refused, and she threatened legal action. A compromise was made, and in thirty minutes she was out of the house. Other efforts to get a nurse who would do the work did not avail, and the husband was concluded to make an entire shift of the household affairs.

The servant who had been doing the general household work had shown an aptitude to look after the baby, in fact it was developed that she was better suited as baby's nurse than as cook. A new servant was necessary, and the husband decided to take a hand in employing her. He announced that instead of himself advertising he would look up some of the advertisements of servants.

On Monday he started out with a long list that looked favorable. He soon found that there was a decidedly heavy demand for servants, and that dozens of others had selected the same names. At the first house he found six women surrounding the girl who had advertised. She had originally demanded \$17 a month.

"I will give you \$15," said one of the women.

"I'll make it \$12," said a second. A third made it \$10.

The girl was very well pleased.

ten cents. The man who was seeking a servant did the same. This servant never called on him, and he imagines that she had already decided where to go, and took this method of collecting the expenses of her advertisement.

At a number of other places where the weary man called to engage girls he found out that either they had already been engaged or else were receiving bids similar to his first experience. One girl he saw said:

"I want to work in a small family; no children. I prefer to work for a young couple. I must have a good light room. I want two evenings a week and Thursday and Sunday afternoons to myself. I will do no washing. I want a key to the night lock." What wages she sought was not asked of her after this declaration of platform.

With numerous other disappointments and some mishaps, the disgusted husband was about to give up his search. Desperate enough to kidnap a servant, he saw a neat-looking servant girl coming out of a house. Boldly he approached her. "What will you take to leave here?" he asked. "Name your price and you can have it." He then hastily explained the situation, and the girl came to his relief by sending her sister, who was about to advertise for a situation.

At present it looks as if the husband would not have to seek another servant for several days, at least.

Ungrateful.

Colored Mammy—Rastus, come out de street, dah—playin' wid de white trash! Dey lick all de 'lasses off yo' bread, and den dey calls you niggan.

The Clock with Wicked Ways.

THERE is a clock in Long Island City which probably causes more merriment and misery than any other clock in the city. From the tower of the Long Island Railway station its great round face shines over the waters of the East River, unashamed of the confusion it causes, when it should be busy helping people regulate their living in an orderly manner.

Notwithstanding its wicked ways, the big clock is a very honest timepiece, marking off the hours and minutes with accuracy. An electric light was placed before the dial, and that the illumination should fall directly where it was needed, the globe was hooded on the side away from the clock.

The result is that there are apparently three hands. The tin hood is arrow shaped, and its shadow on the dial resembles the digits of the real hands. If it would hang plumb, so that it would be always on the half hour, commuters would grow accustomed to it, but as it swings with the wind there is a variation of from one to twenty minutes.

As a result, passengers on the ferries, hurrying for trains, lose faith in their faithful pocket chronometers. They know that the boat left the slip at a certain moment and cannot understand how several minutes have so quickly elapsed.

But it is in the later hours, about the time for the owl trains, that the real amusement comes to those who are familiar with the situation. Then those who have looked upon the wine that is red or the liquor that is yellow are thrown into hopeless confusion by the self-contradictory clock.

DEMAND FOR GOOD STENOGRAPHERS

IT may be generally supposed that expert stenographers are numerous, and that all that is necessary to secure a competent shorthand writer is to pay a sufficient salary. This is far from being the case, however, for the demand for really good stenographers is much in excess of the supply, and the worry caused to business and professional men by stenographers of the indifferent and incompetent type is much greater than is generally imagined.

The schools in which systems of "pot-books" are taught graduate every month hundreds of scholars whose only ambition is to earn a small income. Many of these so-called stenographers and typewriters have a very imperfect knowledge of spelling and grammar. A word of more than two syllables is an enigma to them, and when it is put down in their notebooks it is a stumbling block over which they may waste half an hour or more in deciphering.

The difficulty of getting a capable stenographer has been experienced by nearly every firm employing this kind of help in New York. An old-established house doing a large South American trade is now undergoing that difficulty. The members of the firm are nearly all Germans, who speak with a strong accent. A few months ago a young woman left their employ to be married. They have searched high and low ever since for some one competent to do the work. The salary offered is a good one, but the holder of the position must be able to take dictation in German and English and should spend her leisure time studying Spanish.

In England stenographers have to put in a much longer apprenticeship and for smaller wages than in this country. For many years in that country there were no court stenographers and the work of taking what the witnesses said had to be done by stenographers hired by the lawyers who wanted the record.

The schools in New York turn out stenographers who can take dictation at the rate of 100 words a minute in less than a year. Few students from these schools can take dictation accurately at a greater speed than 120 words.

There is a great difference between a stenographer who is capable of taking the dictation of a business man in his private office, drawn out at slow speed, and the court stenographer, whose nimble fingers must frequently capture 200 words of talk a minute. The office stenographers are generally incapable of doing court work. They become accustomed in the ease of voice and rate of speed of dictation of a few persons, and when placed in a strange atmosphere they become flustered and incapable. They are office stenographers who by hard work become so expert that they could take dictation of fast-talking witnesses, but the instances are rare.

Where do the court stenographers come from and how are they trained for their work is a question which may suggest itself. The experts who do work in the Supreme Court here are men of great capacity and speed. They acquire their facility of taking testimony by years of patient work. The salary is \$2,500 a year, but in addition there are fees for transcripts of testimony, which bring their revenue up to from \$3,000 to \$7,000 a year each.

Their work at times is extremely hard, but their pay is in proportion. The work of transcribing minutes taken during the day of a trial may last far into the night, but a revenue of from \$50 to \$75 a day is not infrequently during the trial months. After court adjournment they have to be taken into a public school and taught to be stenographers.

There's more than one way of doing a thing, I guess," observed the conductor.

Similia Similibus Curantur.

SOON after a train left New York the other day the conductor discovered that he had two passengers aboard who were extremely drunk. Their intoxication, however, showed itself in opposite ways. One, who sat in a rear seat, was drowsy and quiet, but the other, whose seat was well ahead in the same coach, was exhilarated to the point of being disorderly.

So long as the latter did not disturb his fellow-passengers the conductor let him alone, but when he climbed upon the seat and began to sing songs of doubtful propriety, the ticket puncher decided that it was time for him to take a hand in the fun. The celebrator was well dressed and had paid his fare, so the conductor did not want to put him off the train unless it were positively necessary.

A happy thought struck him. Going to the drowsy man's seat, he shook him vigorously.

"What's wanted?" the fellow asked when he had been shaken to a sense of the reality of things.

"I want you to do more sober."

"What's at?"

"See that little man sleeping on the seat down front and singing? Well, he's drunk—dead drunk—disgracefully drunk. Understand?"

"Yeah. Too bad, too bad," sighed the sleepy man in a tone of virtuous sorrow.

"Now, I'll tell you what I want you to do. You're a big man and he's a little man. I want you to go up and sit by him and keep him quiet. Will you?"

"Sure."

It took some skill and diplomacy to steer him safely through the swaying aisle, but the conductor accomplished it. Then he left the two drunks together. The big, quiet man began operations by punching the noisy little passenger several times in the ribs until he curled down. Then the guardian dropped off to sleep. Every time the other became noisy and disturbed his sleepy companion, he got a sharp, scolding admonition in the ribs that he finally gave up his foolishness to sleep. The quiet man's job was done.

Women Here and There

POESY is a gift which does not belong to the cultivated or educated alone. One of the little maids of the Woman's Exchange, who received the benefits of the vacations the Exchange gave all its assistants this year, was delighted with the country and everything she saw during her two weeks' absence. She wrote back to the Exchange to tell them of her enjoyment and the happenings and incidentally of a thunder shower which had been one of the doubtful pleasures.

"It was a hard shower," she wrote: "It was like the voice of an old man in a rage, and every one was much frightened."

This is the story they tell of a cunning little five-year-old girl whose nurse had been promising her all Summer a little coon doll when the family reached the city if she would be very good and obedient. This was a delightful promise, and the little girl was as good as a little five-year-old could be. Then the family came back to the city a little earlier than usual, and something interesting happened—a brand-new baby came to the house. It was a sunny, red-faced little creature, which only a loving mother and experienced nurse could possibly consider beautiful, but it was a great thing for the little girl, who had never before in her short life seen a real live baby.

"There is a great surprise for you," said the nurse, taking the five-year-old up stairs, where the little new sister was lying snuggled up under a canopy of muslin and ribbons. "What do you think of that?" she continued, lifting the little girl so that she could see the funny little face on the white pillow. And the little girl was as much pleased as every one had expected she would be. She gave the nurse a big hug as she cried:

"Oh, nurse, is that my coon doll?"

"Isn't it strange," said the observant young woman, "that you almost never see a woman the back of whose head is beautiful, who has a pretty face? I don't know how many times I have seen women the back of whose heads were covered with pretty rippling, wavy masses of hair, dressed so delightfully that I have taken great pains to get a view of the face of the owner, only to be disappointed. The woman is either old or noticeably plain. Perhaps pretty women are so pleased with the reflection of their faces in the mirror that they can't give the time to arrangement of the back of the head, or the plain woman may dislike so much to look at her face that she turns her attention to her hair, from which it is possible to bring about satisfactory results. But if you don't believe me, just notice, and see if it isn't the exception which proves the rule when a woman has a back head view which is attractive and an equally pleasing face."

Every housekeeper should have attended the seventieth annual exhibition of the American Institute last week, if for nothing more than to form a mental standard as to what vegetables should be. She would have seen fine large potatoes, beets, turnips, and cabbages. They were poems in their way, and the woman who cooks nearly wept over some of the beautiful round green squashes, a lovely soft green which she compared to fine china, and told of serving ices and other dishes in the hollow shells for Thanksgiving Day dinners, vegetable poems becoming culinary epics. Some of the biggest squashes were thirty inches long and weighed 100 pounds, a little large for the average household, but with a suggestion of hospitality which was delightful.

There were very few of those vegetables whose praise is sung chiefly in New England, the pumpkin pie, and it is not often, except in the farming districts, where they know the difference between pumpkins and squashes, that the famous New England dainty, the pumpkin pie, is made of anything except squash. To tell the truth, there is not an infinite amount of difference between the two vegetables, and that was one other thing to learn at the exhibition, for the authorities there confessed that the distinction was so delicate that it was difficult to tell where the squash leaves off and the pumpkin begins. There was one rule given for telling the difference, and that was that the stem of the pumpkin has many angles, almost square corners, while that of the squash is comparatively round. As to the pies, not one of them would say that the difference in the taste between pumpkin and squash pie was so great that any one who had a good pie made of the one vegetable need complain that it was not made of the other.

Among the interesting fruits was one but little known in this country, but said to be common in England, the medlar, a popular dinner table fruit. The fruit raisers say, of this that it is not ripe until it is rotten, and this is practically true. When it is ripe it is hard and bitter, and it is not until it begins to decay and the centre is dissolved into a sugary liquid that it is edible. It is a small apple like fruit, brown, about the size of the large part of a seckel pear. It has permanent, well-developed calyx lobes on the top, which give it a peculiar appearance. It is more of a primitive fruit than those better known, and has four large, hard seeds in the centre.

To return to vegetables, the kohlrabi was one of the unfamiliar and interesting

ones. It is called the turnip-cabbage, and both those vegetables are cousins. The kohlrabi has the features of each, and belongs to the same brassica family. It is about as large as a medium-sized turnip. For cooking it is said to be delicious for any one who has a weakness for any member of the brassica family, being first boiled, and then sliced and fried. That sounds rather good, and, at least, offers a change when housekeepers are apt to think there is nothing new in the culinary line.

Fine-looking vegetables, among those exhibited, were the vegetable marrows, a foot and a half long these, pale, smooth, oblong yellow vegetables, fine grained on the inside and tasting much like Summer squash. There was the okra, another vegetable of which the ordinary housewife knows comparatively little, though okra in soup is excellent. In appearance the okra is an odd little green thing, shaped like a long-drawn-out green pepper, not more than an inch in diameter at the top and several inches in length, tapering down to a sharp point. The Celestial pepper is a small, very pretty sweet pepper, which it would pay to raise for its beauty, for the plant grows about as high as a large tomato plant, and is a solid mass of the fruit. The peppers are pretty things, in a pale yellow and red, and some of the yellow fruit covered with delicate lavender blushes. These are good to flavor salads and any number of things. The largest of them is not more than two inches in length, and the greater number not more than half that size.

Tomatoes are a surprise to the uninitiated; there is such a vast variety of them, such a number of small yellow and red ones, to say nothing of the prime large ones, of which there are such splendid varieties. Among the prettiest of the tomatoes is a little red currant tomato, which grows, like a currant, in clusters, each little tomato about the size of a gooseberry. None of the growers knew anything of the eating qualities of this little tomato, and there is room for experiment.

No one who has not tried it knows what a charm there is in the little yellow egg tomatoes. They give a variety of color tones upon the table, and are charming, either used alone for a salad or with red tomatoes. If red tomatoes have been used in any cooked form for a dinner it is an entire change to have a salad of the small yellow tomatoes served whole with the skins removed and piled upon a dish like fruit when very cold. Decorating a dish of red tomato salad they are charming, and they make a pretty feature of fruit salad.

There is another thing that the grower of vegetables says. The curly cabbages are much better than the others, much more delicate.

A woman who has not the love of humanity she should have, hasn't it at least to the extent which makes her content or even willing to share her seat in the car with another passenger, has discovered a method of waving off obstructive individuals. In the first place, she spreads her belongings around to occupy as much space as possible, and if stray passengers come her way, when she is not entirely prepared, she puts on as grim an air as possible to keep them off. Her special precautions are taken, however, when the train in which she is riding is about to enter a station. Then she prepares for business. She removes her hat, drops her head upon the back of the seat, and takes as recumbent a position as possible. When the passengers begin to board the train she allows a melancholy expression to overspread her face. She closes her eyes, and if a footstep appears to be stopping in her vicinity, draws a long throbbing breath as of one in the last extremity of anguish. This seldom fails to work. No one is anxious to occupy a seat with an invalid, and ninety-blue persons out of a hundred will take a seat beside a woman and a baby rather than this. After the car starts the invalid revives enough to take a quick glance around, and if she sees her comfort is not threatened, she finds herself able to sit up until the next station, when she suffers a relapse. There is evidently a moral in this story somewhere, and the readers may take it as they please, as readers always do.

But it is not always a woman who will inconvenience herself to avoid making her neighbors comfortable in any way. There is a minister who does not interpret certain Biblical injunctions to mean that he shall lend to his neighbors any of his belongings which it does not please him to let go out of his possession, and there are some of them for which he has too tender an affection to like to see them in strange hands. This is unfortunate, for in the country place in which he lives the people are what is called "neighborly," and borrow back and forth in a comfortable fashion, which is most democratic. There is nothing which they are too amiable to borrow, from food from the table to a man's best carriage and span. It is all right as far as food is concerned, but when it comes to carriages the minister draws the line. When he is at home he can manage to escape the persistent borrower, but when he is away it is a different matter, or would be if he were not as harmless as a dove and as wise as a serpent. When

Minister never fails to take his long, of every carriage and there are then no carriages which can be loaned by a too-complacent wife. It is something of an inconvenience for the family, who are obliged to walk, but the minister is willing to put up with the inconvenience to the family in the pursuit of a good cause.

But it is hard on the visitors," says the minister's favorite niece. "My last visit seemed to be while Uncle Dick was away and not one of the lovely country drives did I take, though aunt and all the family can drive, for the wheels were off all the carriages."

There is the hint of an American lace industry springing up in this country. It began in Boston, and a number of Boston women and several in New York have become expert makers of pillow lace. There are some wonderful collections of lace in the Boston Art Museum and it was from these that the Boston women first learned the work, and New York women have learned to make it from them—fine Italian lace. The idea is to teach the work in America, to make girls self-supporting, as girls in the older countries have been taught recently by philanthropic women. Some of the women interested in the idea are to go to Belgium and to Ireland to learn the art of lace making, to extend the variety of the work.

Appropos of this lace-making, which is a real find with the women who have taken it up, a man who is interested in the lace workers says he overheard the following conversation:

"What a miserable, damp, uncomfortable any it is," groaned the first woman. "One can't go out and wear any decent kind of a gown."

"Yes," replied the second woman, cheer-

fully. "It is damp, but just think what do beautiful dresses it's the lace-making!"

"Why, so it is," said the first woman, entirely appeased; "it hadn't occurred to me."

There is a small town in Jersey where they have gas which is idiosyncratic. One never knows what is going to happen to it. Without the slightest notice every light in a house will go out and leave everything in utter darkness. But then the idiosyncrasy of woman is discovered. All the ornaments in the houses in this town run to candles. It is not noticeable until there has been an eclipse some night, and then the visitor, who has been shocked into silence, hears a sound of running feet in all directions and innumerable little lights begin to shine out of the darkness. Every one in every family knows the location of the matches, servants and members of the family alike run for them, and in a shorter time than it takes to write it the rooms are filled with the most becoming and attractive of all lights.

Lucky Incident.

Mae (to Totty).—Where are you going, little one? You seem in a great hurry.

Totty.—Yeth, I have vewy much thingth to do. Yetherday a little baby thither came to our houthe an' papa wath traveling on the road. I tell you it wath lucky mamma wath home when she came, or I wouldn't have known what to do.

Suspicious Character.

Senior Partner.—I think our new man Miller is a very able young gentleman. In time he will prove a very wise experiment.

Junior Partner.—I don't know about that. He has not yet asked for an advance in salary, and I'm afraid he's a suspicious character.

WINTER FLORICULTURE AT HOME

FREDERICK EHRENBURG, who has written much on the subject, gives some helpful hints as to the cultivation of plants at home in the winter.

"There are many beautiful plants," said he, "that with intelligent care can be made to thrive and do well in winter in the ordinary flat of the New York apartment house dweller."

"Among the most beautiful and satisfactory are palms. They are very strong and hardy, and with the observation of a few simple rules, can be kept green and vigorous all winter. More palms are killed by overheating than by cold. They should have a temperature of between 50 and 60 degrees. If it is not convenient to have any room in the house kept as cool as this, stand them in the corner furthest from the radiator, as close as possible to the light, but not in the glaring sun. The worst enemy of plants is dust. Owing to its smooth leaves, the palm can be readily kept free from this. Its leaves should be washed with a soft sponge and lukewarm water."

"As to watering, the great danger is that the housewife will be too generous in this respect. It is difficult to give a definite rule. Generally speaking, the earth in the pot should be kept moist, not wet. If the room is kept at high temperature, the plant will require more water than in a cool place. But winter should be a time of rest for the plant. It should not do much growing, and therefore nourishment and water should be given sparingly. It is easy to soak the soil of a plant, but hard to dry it, once thoroughly wet."

Neither a palm nor any other plant should ever be put in a glazed pot. If an ornamental pot is desired the earthen pot should be set inside. A porous pot absorbs and evaporates the moisture, while in a glazed pot the earth grows sour and unfit for even very hardy plants. There should be a hole in the bottom of the pot, over which a stone, a bit of broken crockery, or something similar should be laid. This will keep the earth from filling it up, and the surplus water will trickle out beneath. A few lumps of common charcoal at the bottom of the pot will prevent the roots from rotting, and powdered charcoal mixed with the earth has the same effect. The charcoal localizes the effect, keeping the bottom from turning sour.

"Having temperature and moisture right, the next enemy of the plant is parasites, such as fungi and insects. Many little insect pests infest the palm. Some of these are destroyed by washing the leaves with a sponge or a soft brush, using clean water only. Those that cannot be destroyed in this way, such as scales, can be quickly dispatched by tobacco juice diluted with water. Any tobaccoist or cigar manufacturer will give you all the ribs of tobacco leaves you want. Put a handful of these in a quart of water and boil. Wash the leaves with this, and if you put in a little whale oil soap it will be all the more effective. Of course there are many insecticides used by florists, but this is a cheap, simple, home remedy which is just as effective as any other. Being a vegetable poison, no great care is required in using the tobacco juice, whereas Paris green and other mineral poisons should be applied with the greatest precaution, as even a slight overdose will scorch the leaves and thereby ruin the plant."

"As to fertilizers, none should be used in winter, as it stimulates the plant into an unhealthy activity at a period when it should be resting. If the palm begins to droop and the normal bright green turns into a sickly yellow it is probably because it has been kept too wet, or if the plant has been in the pot two or three years the soil in which it grows has probably been exhausted. In this case repotting is the

only effective remedy. Care should be taken, however, not to transfer to too large a pot. Most people think that the larger the pot the better for the plant. But this is a great mistake. If the pot is too large the plant has more moisture and nourishment than it can absorb, and the roots will rot. A pot an inch and a half larger in diameter than the old one will afford ample room. The second year a portion of the earth in the top of the pot, where it is free from roots, can be removed and fresh put in, but the plant should not go more than two years without repotting.

"The general rules for keeping plants in health are quite similar to those for human beings. Don't keep them too hot or too cold, and do not expose them to strong draughts or sudden changes of temperature; keep them clean, give them enough to eat, and don't let them stand with their feet wet."

These rules for palms apply equally to all winter plants. You must adapt your plants to the conditions in your rooms. Tell the florist what kind of heat and exposure you have and he can tell what kind of plants will probably do best in your rooms. Some of the hardest and most satisfactory varieties of palms are the Kentia, Latania, Areca, Cocos, Corypha, Chamaecrops, Dracaena, and Pandanus.

"The cactus has been sadly neglected as a house plant. There is no plant that responds more gratefully to a little kindness and intelligent care. Its odd shape will fully compensate for the little trouble the plant causes. Frost and too much moisture are fatal to the cactus family.

"The greenhouse favorites, violets, roses, and carnations, cannot be grown at home. While the rose will sometimes develop the buds, upon it when purchased, it can rarely be induced to blossom again. The azalea, too, which, when purchased, is loaded so thickly with blossoms, if kept a year with all-care at home, will perhaps put out two or three straggling flowers. But there are plenty of fine home plants that are too little known.

"The *Clivia miniata* can be grown successfully for years at home. It has beautiful, brick-colored, lilylike flowers. The geranium, of course, is almost a weed. Heliotrope can stand a good deal of dry heat, and responds readily to careful treatment. It must not have much water if flowers are desired, and that is a general rule with most flowering house plants; plentiful watering makes them run to foliage, but not to flowers. There is one exception, in the case of bulbous plants, like hyacinths; these require much water while preparing their flowers.

"The *Vallota purpurea* is a splendid house plant. It has a beautiful cerise, lilylike flower, blossoms very profusely, and its bright green leaves are handsome even without the flowers. Rubber trees and aspidistras can be cultivated. The latter is about the hardest of all home plants. Only continued abuse will kill it. A good rule always in choosing winter house plants is to get those with smooth leaves, so that they can be easily kept clean.

"Then the terrarium is a pretty thing. It is a glass case like an aquarium, with earth in the bottom, in which are planted things that grow best under glass; ferns and mosses principally. It should be kept pretty moist and warm. An ingenious person could manufacture one at home with the aid of a little wood, glass, and putty. But one can be purchased for \$2 or \$3. Placed on a stand before the window next the radiator, it keeps a bit not of the garden but of the woods in the house all winter. Quite a number of delicate foliage plants, which delight our eye in the greenhouse, can be successfully transferred to the house with the help of a well-constructed terrarium."

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Seasonable Gowns Seen in Town

MRS. GEORGE CROCKER wore, while luncheon at the Waldorf on Wednesday with Lady Cunard, a handsome tailor-made gown of castor brown cloth. The skirt fitted like a sheath, and its deep hem was finished at the bottom with a half dozen rows of white stitching a quarter of an inch apart. The placket opening in the back was also stitched in white, twice each side, and there were no plaits visible in the skirt. The Eton jacket of the cloth came to the bottom of the girdle and fitted with perfect tightness and smoothness. It was left unclosed in front, but fitted closely over the bust and in at the waist line, the fronts pointing slightly. This jacket was edged all around, and the bottom of the sleeves as well, with a half inch band of white cloth with narrow crossing bars of black a half inch apart. This edge was fastened invisibly under the edge of the cloth. A toque of black, the edge formed of smooth black feathers, topped the costume.

Lady Newborough was in white cloth. The skirt was long and the lower edge plain; it was tucked to form a graduated tight-fitting yoke at the top and finished at the waist line with a black velvet girdle. A bolero jacket of the white cloth was slashed near the edges and black velvet ribbon an inch or more wide was run through it. At the back of the neck the jacket dipped a little to form a point, outlined with the run-in velvet ribbon. The Paquin sleeves had puffs of black velvet and the projecting over edge had the velvet ribbon running through, and tied in a bow at the back. A white blouse was worn, and a large flaring white hat with a white ostrich plume starting from the front and running back, and pipings of black velvet trimming was also worn.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor looked particularly girlish and handsome on Wednesday in a frock of pale red silk. The material had stripes nearly three inches wide, separated by narrow stripes of black, and these in turn had tiny white stripes each side of them. The wide red stripes were formed of narrow stripes of two shades of pale red. The skirt had a very deep hem and trailed a bit. It was tucked on the sides and in the back just enough to fit it smoothly around the hips. Down the centre of the front there ran a three-inch band of plain red silk, edged on each side by a half-inch strip of gold cloth. Crossing this at quarter-inch intervals were eight-inch stripes of red braid, ending in tiny loops. The girdle worn was a wide wrinkled band of gold cloth. The bodice had two clusters of inward turning tucks down the centre of the back. The front bloused only a trifle, and had the same band of silk with cloth of gold and red braid as that used on the skirt, and the stock was a shaped one of the gold cloth crossed with stripes of the braid, and little wing-like pieces extended out an inch or an inch and a half over the shoulders. The sleeves fitted closely from shoulder to elbow, and half way from elbow to waist they puffed; they were slashed in the back over insertions of gold cloth, and the edges were crossed with the red braid and loops. Bands of gold and braid confined the puffs at the wrists. A medium-sized hat of white horse hair, turned well up at the left, and trimmed with black velvet ribbon, was worn.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish wore at a recent dinner at Sherry's a frock of white net striped with delicate vines in applique lace, with a deep applied band of the lace at the bottom. The bodice bloused slightly in the front, and the elbow sleeves were finished with lace frills. The hat worn was of dark red straw, trimmed with ostrich plumes of the same shade. Mrs. Fish's wrap was extremely handsome. It was a three-quarter coat of dark red broadcloth cut almost straight from neck to bottom. The side seams were slashed for about a foot to allow for the fulness of the costume worn. The sleeves were fitted smoothly at the shoulder seams by five Vs taken in each, these Vs were left on the outside but were pressed flat. The sleeves flared gradually to a width of about eight inches at the wrists. Up the sides of the front quarter-inch bands of the cloth, the edges left raw, were stitched over red velvet of the same shade, the velvet showing not being as wide as the cloth strips themselves. These bands ran up over the shoulder, and, joining, were continued, double width, to the bottom of the coat; they curved out at the sides to form the deeper bands at the bottom. The bottoms of the sleeves were finished with bands of the strapping, and the collar, which was formed by an extension of the coat, and was cut out in two battlements, was covered with red velvet, and trimmed with narrow bands of stitching and was wide. The coat was lined throughout with red satin, and, as the bands were thrown back, they revealed a wide band of coarse white and cream lace from top to bottom; at the inner edge the lace was concealed by a narrow band of black velvet ribbon, and at the outer edge the band was followed by a narrower band a half inch from it.

Another gown worn by Mrs. Fish at luncheon at the Waldorf on Thursday was of a bright yellow cloth of brown, red, blue and green. The skirt, which was very full, had a wide hem of the same color, and the bodice was of the same color, with a wide band of the same color at the bottom.

ming; this was applied in wide black or battlement effect, the battlements being eighteen inches in width, and some seven to eight inches apart. The skirt had a graduated tucking to fit it at the top. The bodice was tight-fitting in the back, and was crossed half way down by two bands of brown velvet ribbon, an inch and three-quarters of an inch, respectively, in width, and was tucked to fit. A medium width girdle of cream white, with touches of pale blue braid, had in the back, on either side of the centre, a half dozen enamel buttons, square in shape, golden at outer rim, the centres white, with a blue figure in the centre. The front of the bodice bloused the merest trifle and was crossed with velvet ribbon, and closed a little to the left, with a dropping frill effect, and large enamel buttons, matching those on the belt. The sleeves were tucked to the elbow, and from there the under sleeves were of cream-colored mull, tucked lengthwise, and banded at the wrists with cream, brown, and pale blue, and tiny enamel buttons. The stock was like the wrist bands. A ropelike bow of various shades of nut brown chenille, with long ends, was worn. Mrs. Fish's hat was a small one of black, with black ostrich feathers.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, who dined at Sherry's on Wednesday evening, wore a gown of cream white lace over chiffon, with elbow sleeves finished with lace frills. Her hat was a large affair with a low crown. It was black straw, the brim was raised a bit at the left, and under it were massed pink roses. Pink roses also ran around the crown, and there was a dash of vivid green ribbon from crown to brim near the left. Mrs. Oelrichs's evening wrap was a marvel of pale blue broadcloth. It was long, moderately full and sleeveless. A cape of the broadcloth fell below the waist line, the lower half of the cape was of blue net, the same shade as the cloth, and this was appliqued and embroidered in blue. The collar was a straight standing one about three inches wide with a turn over the same depth. It was of black velvet and two bands of eight-inch wide braid were applied at the edges. A large and brilliant rhinestone button closed it. The fronts of the coat were faced with the cloth, and at the top, about three inches apart, crossing straps of half inch black velvet ribbon six inches long were fastened; at the inner points were rhinestone buttons, and the straps extending beyond the coat's edge for three inches ended in points with rhinestones which were finished with balls of rhinestone, the balls were an inch in diameter. The coat was lined with white satin.

Mrs. George Keppel, on the same evening, wore a frock of pale-blue silk covered with fine black lace, the effect being princess. It was high necked and long sleeved. Her hat was of fine white straw, a small one, and bent down in irregular scallops. It was trimmed with black velvet and a black tip or two. Her evening coat was extremely handsome. It was of black cloth and came about to the knees, and was cut very full at the bottom. The sleeves suggested a doorman in their cut and manner of insertion. The coat was lined with white brocaded satin, and had a deep turn-over collar. The remarkable thing about it was its superb silver embroidery. The turned-back fronts were faced to a depth of ten inches with this exquisite embroidery, and the sleeves had four-inch bands of it, from which fell deep frills of cream embroidered batiste, with insets and edges of lace. The collar was of the silver embroidery, and the pocket had its opening outlined by a shield-like piece of the silver.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs wore on her arrival from Newport on Wednesday and at luncheon on the same day a costume of black and white so mixed as to produce the effect of gray. The skirt was absolutely plain, not even an applied flounce marring the plain effect. The coat worn was tight fitting and the skirt extended fully ten inches below the waist, and was straight around. It buttoned from its narrow collar to the bottom. The hat worn was of purple felt, in which there is a hint of crimson tones. This had a low crown and a wide straight-around flat brim. On the brim's under edge and near the outside rim were tiny purple dahlias; these were close together and extended entirely around the brim. A wreath of larger dahlias encircled the crown.

Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt wore at Sherry's to a dinner on Wednesday a combination of black and palest blue. The long, sweeping skirt was of black velvet and five inch bands of light blue and silver embroidery some ten inches apart crossed it. The bodice was a full blousing one of light blue Liberty satin, with touches of silver and black. The hat worn was a simple and small one of rough tan straw, a modified cloche shape, with a quill stuck through the top.

Miss Gibson was in a costume of pale yellow. The skirt was formed of three long overlapping flat sections, with the top tucked to a depth of about eight inches, and the bottom of the skirt was of the same color, with a wide band of the same color at the bottom.

girdle with short ends in the back finished the waist line.

Miss Beatrice Mills, also at Sherry's, on Wednesday evening, was in cream satin robe de chambre, with crossing bands two inches wide of silver spangled white net. These crossing bands were cut by lengthwise strips of the spangled net. The skirt extended up the back perhaps three inches above the waist line, and flowed out from under an upturning "V" of the spangled trimming, and flared out to the lower fullness. The frock was high necked and the sleeves were of elbow length. Miss Mills wore a small box of white tulle and a large white crimoline hat, rising very high over the brow. An immense white ostrich plume started from the front and extended over the back, a knot of black velvet ribbon marking the point of starting.

Miss Gladys Mills, who was with her sister, was in pale pink mousseline. The tucked skirt had a deep tucked flounce. The blousing bodice was fully tucked, as were the elbow sleeves with frill of the material. Her large white straw hat was very much like her sister's, only smaller, and a wreath of small pink roses rested on the upper brim, while the under brim in front was trimmed with three wreathlike bands of tiny shaded pink roses.

Mrs. George Keppel was recently seen in pale blue satin foulard. A foot or so from the bottom of the skirt there was a serrated band of lace about three inches wide, and bands of the same lace ran vertically from this horizontal band at intervals of about a foot to the girdle. The bodice showed the lace; it also outlined the yoke, and ran from the yoke line to the belt and was used in the sleeves. A small close-fitting hat of blue trimmed with white tips was worn.

Mrs. Lewis Cass Ledyard wears a striking costume of white taffeta braided all over in a coral pattern. Narrow folds of black satin edge the long tunic, which is cut up to form a upturning V in the back. These bands also form a huge Y at the back of the waist, finish the sleeves, and run down the front, with tiny black rosettes near the waist line. She wears a small medium-sized black hat trimmed with ostrich tips of the same color.

Mrs. William H. Sands wears a stunning gown of "goldenrod" yellow Swiss. The deep graduated flounce is headed by a six-inch band of white lace and a similar band runs across the back of the bodice and appears in front, dropping a little to form a V. The sleeves have the lace between elbows and wrists. A black hat with black tips completes the costume.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor was seen a few days since in a charming frock of fine white cotton, with palest bluish pink laid at intervals underneath, the white cut away in circles and then embroidered to the pink. This design appeared at the waist and down the front of the skirt, and in the bodice outlined a yoke and formed a vest-shaped plastron on the bodice front. A rather large white straw hat, the front brim covered by an ostrich plume of white, completed the costume.

Mrs. W. Watts Sherman occasionally wears a black foulard figured in white. The flounces are trimmed with narrow white satin ribbon run on at their lower edges in rows. The bodice bloused slightly in front and showed the white satin ribbon trimming on sleeves and body. A large black hat, trimmed with full ostrich plumes of mixed black and white, was worn.

A Woman Traveler for Men's Hats

AT 29 Congress Street, Newark, N. J., is the hat mill of a concern which has the distinction of having in its employ a young woman who is the creator and promoter of a new vocation for her sex. She is the only female traveler representing a line of men's hats in this country, and, for that matter, probably in the world. She is Mrs. M. P. Duffree, formerly of Detroit.

"Two years ago my husband died," said Mrs. Duffree, explaining how she came to take up the business of traveling for men's hats. "Fourteen months ago I secured a position with my present employers as a bookkeeper. At the commencement of the Fall season, which starts with the wholesalers about May, all of our salesmen, with the exception of the manager, had left for their respective routes. His trunk was packed and at the Pennsylvania station awaiting the departure of the midnight train for the South.

"A half hour before the regular closing hour of the mill an incident occurred which prevented the manager's departure for an indefinite period. Our competitors had started their travelers out on their trips, and if the trip was abandoned much loss would ensue. So I requested to be allowed to go.

"As they were in a predicament, they finally consented to allow this. Two hours afterward I was prepared for the journey, and left at the appointed hour. Previous to this trip I had never handled a hat or packed a trunk in my existence.

"I met with great success, and was treated with courtesy. When I returned I was met by my husband's personal agent, who was very kind and helpful.

Miss Gibson was in a costume of pale yellow. The skirt was formed of three long overlapping flat sections, with the top tucked to a depth of about eight inches, and the bottom of the skirt was of the same color, with a wide band of the same color at the bottom.

Women at the Orient.

D. R. EMILY B. RYDER, a medical missionary, for some years in India, who is spending a year's vacation in this country, talks very entertainingly of the condition of women in India.

"There are 300,000 Parsees in India," she says. "This is a small number, but they are exceedingly influential, commercially and socially. They are progressive in everything but religion, and claim that no Parsee has ever been converted to any other religion. Their attitude in regard to the education of women may be indicated by the fact that of all the girls who have taken the entrance examinations to the English universities in India 728 come from this small Parsee section of the population, 300 are native Christian women, while only 27 come from the millions of Hindu and Mohammedan families.

"The Parsee women now go about the streets unveiled and attend public meetings nearly as much as European women, while if a Mohammedan woman were known to appear in the streets once unveiled she would immediately be divorced. There is almost no advancement among the Hindu and Mohammedan women, but gradually the men of these races are losing their fear of having them taught to read. The women themselves have the most ignorant and curious prejudices on this subject. One day I offered to teach a Mohammedan lady, with whom I had formed an acquaintance how to read.

"If I should learn to read," she exclaimed, "it would make my eyes grow small," and then my husband would cease to love me."

"The 'Talking Women' are curious. The ignorant little Hindu and Mohammedan women have almost no amusement except dressing, eating, and gossiping. Their sole approach to an intellectual or literary interest is afforded by the 'Talking Women.' These women are the daughters of noblemen in reduced circumstances. They go from house to house, seat themselves in the zenana, surrounded by the women of the harem, and tell interminable serial stories. They talk in a low, rapid monotone, and their stories are impossible creations of the Arabian Nights' variety. They talk straight on till, one after another, their auditors fall asleep. When the last one has gone to sleep the 'Talking Women' silently depart, as their task is now done. The test of their efficiency is to put their whole audience to sleep.

"I have sometimes thought," continued the doctor, with a twinkle in her eye, "that this was the object of some civilized orators."

"An educated Parsee gentleman," she went on, "once arranged matters to take me to a Parsee wedding among the common people. The Parsee wedding ceremony is a very elaborate and intricate one. It had barely commenced, and I was waiting with the most intense interest to see a spectacle so seldom beheld by Europeans, when the mother of the bride sprang into the midst of the assemblage, making a great outcry. She declared that a Christian had gained admittance to the company, and that if allowed to remain, calamity and sudden death would overtake the young couple. Search was made and both myself and the gentleman who had brought me were ignominiously expelled. He was very indignant, and expressed himself in English which was more forcible than correct.

"What uncivilization," said he: "now what can one do with such uncivilization? We can only work on, hope on, till all these old mother-in-laws be dead out."

"That is probably the only solution; to work with the younger generation till all the old fogies are 'dead out.'"

"In Ceylon, the Buddhist Women's Educational Association has opened primary schools to which little girls are admitted. A high school has just been established, with an American girl as teacher, and four Cingalese girls have taken the entrance examination. The Cingalese women are fairly started in the path of progress."

Impromptu Concert by Mme. Calvé.

Mme. Calvé, who will arrive here to-day on the French liner steamship La Champanne, was in the establishment of a leading Paris dressmaker a few weeks ago trying on gowns. The model over, Mme. Calvé, somewhat fatigued, was about to leave when the forewoman approached her, in an embarrassing manner, and faltered:

"Madame, we shall not have the pleasure of seeing you again for many months, and our girls in the atelier want me to say that they would be ever so much obliged to you if you would be so kind as to sing something for us. Many of them have never heard you sing."

Mme. Calvé smiled.

"I don't mind," she said, "but where is the audience?"

"In the next room, waiting for your answer."

"Are you sure there will be no outsiders there?"

"None. I give you my word of honor."

Mme. Calvé then in her best manner sang an air from "Hamlet," following it with the mazurka from "Rigoletto."

When she left the place of enter her automobile the cantatrice was surprised to find the staircase lined with about forty girls, who thanked her effusively for her kindness.

Passion.

"What do you think of that for a record? Old Chico, who died yesterday, was ninety-four years old and for eighty years served in the one family."

"Oh, I don't know—who was left? Did she ever give an account of herself during the other eighty years?"

London's New "Tuppenny Tube"

THE Central London Railway, or, as it is popularly known, the "tuppenny tube," is the most modern thing in London. The popular name owes its origin to the fact, equally remarkable to Londoners, that the railroad runs through two huge parallel iron tubes buried from 80 to 100 feet underground, and that a uniform charge of twopence is made, no matter how far the traveler wishes to ride.

Though the officers and most of those concerned in the construction of the road are British, it is essentially American in all its principal features. This is probably due in large measure to the fact that the general manager, Granville C. Cunningham, was for many years engineer and manager of the street railways in Montreal, Canada, a position which gave him an excellent opportunity to study the methods in vogue in American cities.

A great part of the equipment of the road was brought directly from the United States; all of the generating plant and the locomotives coming from the shops of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y., and the great elevators which carry passengers from the stations up to the street level being the work of Messrs. Sprague, whose plant has recently been absorbed by the Otis Elevator Company.

The road, which is a little over six miles long, runs from the Bank of England, which lies in the heart of the business section of the city, out to Shepherd's Bush, in the West End. It is thoroughly up to date in all its appointments, and from the point of view of the traveling public certainly leaves but little to be desired. It is clean, comfortable, and expeditious. The grime and smoke and foul air which make traveling on the old type of underground railway a sort of nightmare are here conspicuous by their absence, the air in the cars and in the stations being always pure and cool.

A constant supply of fresh air from above is secured by the very simple device of making the trains almost cylindrical in shape, so that they fit closely into the tubes through which they run. In this way each train acts as the plunger of a giant suction pump, with the result that there is always a strong breeze blowing down the stairways, which lead to the stations, making the road on hot days the most comfortable place in London, much more comfortable than the streets above, and not to be mentioned in connection with the antiquated steam underground road.

The cars, though made in England, are most American in appearance, and, in fact, are called "American saloon carriages." In the company's report, A New Yorker who unexpectedly found himself riding in one of them might well imagine that he was on a glorified elevated road, for they are built on the same plan as those with which we are familiar, four rows of cross seats in the centre and longitudinal seats at the ends, the chief difference between the two being that the London cars are much heavier and better made, in point of workmanship bearing more resemblance to the coaches of the Empire State Express than to those of our elevated roads.

The Central London Railway has now been in operation for a little over a year, and its first annual report shows that it has passed the experimental stage. But even without this report one could easily believe that its success was assured, for not only are the trains well filled with passengers, a sign positive, but signs negative are not lacking. The old omnibus and underground railway companies are sending out the most doleful tales about the terrible falling off in revenue, which seems to have afflicted them one and all during the past year, and with singular unanimity they blame the new underground for this state of affairs.

This they do in spite of the fact that the number of passengers carried by them has steadily increased—increased to such an extent that the present means of transportation are further than ever from meeting the demand. Judging from the lamentations of these concerns, particularly the omnibus companies, one might think that their doom was sealed, that another year or two would see the last bus thread its way through Piccadilly. Such a result is, of course, wholly impossible, for even if the electric underground railways increased at a much more rapid rate than at present seems probable, it will be long before they can make serious inroads on the bus traffic, and it is likely that there will always remain enough for the buses, even if in the end they come to act simply as feeders for the new roads.

To the foreigner, therefore, this great outcry is an amusing exhibition of one of those British characteristics which make John Bull what he is. The old companies had been so long settled in the enjoyment of their privileges that they had come to regard the transportation of London's population as something belonging by natural right to them. They had gone on complacently from year to year, running in the old ruts, managing their affairs in a more or less slipshod way, and yet paying good dividends because there was no one to compete with them. Now a worthy competitor has entered the field and compelled them to improve not only their methods, but their plants as well, with the result that their net revenue has suddenly decreased almost to the vanishing point. Hence the howl.

The alarm is felt in the ranks of the old companies' employees as well as in the

offices of the Directors, and it is as difficult to get a London bus driver to speak of the "tuppenny tube" as it was last Spring to get a Fifth Avenue stage driver to talk of automobiles. One whom I sounded on the subject of the new underground finally burst out:

"Hi, you can talk habout you're bloomin' Hamerican hinyventions hand trams, but they're halways breakin' down, hand th' people'll be glad hehough to come back to th' bloomin' hol' buses."

The foundation for this remark, I found out later, was that a new trolley road from Shepherd's Bush to Kew Gardens was compelled by some slight derangement of its machinery to suspend operations for a short time. This incident was hailed with the greatest delight by the London busmen, who are now confidently looking for a general smash up on the new road.

That things are really not running with the greatest smoothness in the offices of the bus companies was evident when the London Road Car Company, which operates one of the largest lines in the city, paid only a 3 per cent. dividend for the half year ended last June. This was the lowest rate in a June half year for a decade, and to pay even so much it was found necessary to appropriate \$12,500 from the general reserve fund. The last printed report of this company complains of the competition of the Central London Railway, though it shows a gain in receipts of about \$20,000 over the first half of last year, when the new road was not an active competitor. As the company carried nearly 1,000,000 more passengers this year than last, it is hard to see just why it should complain so bitterly of its younger rival.

The North Metropolitan Tramways Company, which carried 73,000,000 passengers last year, cleared only \$46,000 in the end, and to make up its 4 per cent. dividend was also compelled to borrow from its reserve fund, which it did to the extent of \$50,000.

So great has become the hue and cry raised by these concerns that the newspapers have taken up the matter, and print long editorials, in which they endeavor to explain how such things can be. The Financial Times, in speaking of the situation, gives the old bus companies but cold comfort.

"It is difficult," it says, "to see how the big London omnibus companies, like the General Omnibus and the Road Car, can hope without a radical change, such as the adoption of motors, to compete either in comfort or speed with the latest developments of electric traction. Moreover, with the County Council busy with a new and large scheme of electric tramways and the extension of the tubular system of railways along various important lines of route, it is fairly evident that the omnibus companies have only entered upon the fringe of the competition which they will ere long have to face."

There is, however, one problem in the building of the underground railways which will have to be solved before they can prevent the vibration of the earth above the railway. This is a problem which New York, too, may have to solve when the cars begin to run through the new tunnel.

It has been found that the vibration caused by the trains of the London Central is sufficient to injure the buildings above the road. Mr. Cunningham told me that experiments are now being made which, it is hoped, will lead to a solution of the difficulty, but until this is accomplished it is unlikely that any more tubular railways will be built under London, as Parliament has already refused several applications for charters chiefly on this ground. This seems, however, to be the only serious drawback to the new system, and when it is done away with it is probable that the main routes of travel in England's capital will be undermined by electric railroads. JOHN W. HILDER.

Comfortable Trolley Service.

"TALK about a trolley car service that is actually convenient, there is only one in this country that I know of, and that is at Hartford, Conn.," said a business man who had just returned from the Connecticut capital, after a motorman on one of the New York lines had ignored his signal to stop and take him on board.

"In Hartford," continued the speaker, "the motorman and conductors vie with each other in being polite and considerate to patrons of the various lines. In fact, their desire to accommodate became so great that the company had to put a curb on it somehow, so they have just placed blue and white signs at different points along the streets and designated them as trolley stations. As there are usually two or three of these stations to each block, the patrons have all the accommodation they could reasonably ask for. Before these stations were established, a few weeks ago, the cars could be stopped at any place the passenger desired. All a stranger had to do after boarding the right car was to say to the conductor: 'Let me off at No. — Blank Street.' The stranger need have no further worry. When the car reached that number the conductor rang the bell and notified the stranger in town that he had reached his destination."

"One day before the new order of things went into effect I saw a motorman stop his car in front of a house. A woman came leisurely down from the stoop, and

looked up at the car. When I was riding in one of the Ashley street cars the other day the motorman slowed up his car and called out to the conductor: 'Say, Bill, there is something on the track back there; go get it for me.'

"Bill" obeyed and came running back with a bright new twenty-five-cent piece, which he promptly turned over to the motorman. When the car came to a switch and met another car, the crews of both cars had a congratulatory session over the motorman's find. He immediately invited all hands to enjoy the results of his vigilance in a cool drink after their day's work was over.

"I tell you it is a great system, but I am afraid it would be too much for New Yorkers if suddenly applied here."

STREET CAR-LESS SANTA FE.

ONE of the most picturesque spots in America is the City of Santa Fe. Situated on the high, dry plateau of New Mexico, 7,000 feet above the sea, it is flooded all winter with an opalescent radiance of winter sunshine. The air is bracing and delicious; at once lax and stimulating. You live in a flat adobe house, in a long adobe row, with no space, but only a partition between the houses.

But you have thick walls that keep out the cold in winter and the heat in summer, and inside are great square rooms, and those dear little three-cornered fireplaces, modeled after the ones the Indians make in their pueblos. And in these fireplaces you burn little logs of pinon wood, which give out that peculiarly clear, bright, beautiful light that is a joy forever. Each morning two large bundles of these little pinon logs come walking up to your door.

They are apparently roaming about the world alone, but presently you perceive four little legs beneath, the same belonging to a patient little burro who is otherwise concealed by his load. You bargain for the wood with a dark-faced Indian or Mexican boy, and feel that the fuel trade in Santa Fe has picturesque features denied to a load of coal escaping through a hole in the sidewalk.

In fact, Santa Fe itself is picturesque, a poem and a story, to the person capable of perceiving that sort of thing. The town clusters in a friendly way around the plaza in the centre. Why do not American towns have plazas? Nothing makes a town so pretty. Round about are shops full of Pueblo pottery—for this is the very land of the Pueblos; and Mexican filigree work and Indian baskets and blankets and photographs with labels pasted on their backs, telling how old this building is.

Running off in every direction are queer little rambling lanes, lined on either side with blank adobe walls. In the older ones there are no doors or windows in the houses, but here and there are doors standing open, through which you catch glimpses of long passageways leading to courtyards within. And in these courtyards are little black-brown Mexican children rolling on the ground, and dark-eyed Mexican señoras, frequently pockmarked, standing over washbasins. You want to go in, but you do not quite dare. Friendly visitors are not yet known in Santa Fe.

If you are an industrious tourist, there are lots of things for you to see. The ruined earthworks of Fort Marcy, with their magnificent view of the town in its jeweled setting of sweeping vale and snowy range; the great National Cemetery, where long rows of tiny headstones mark the final bivouac; the great Government boarding school two miles out, where you can see boys and girls from every different race of Pueblos in the territory.

It is certainly a matter of interest to see them in the classrooms, doing sums in fractions at the board, or reading out of an American history reader, or going through a military drill in the yard below, or having lessons in tailoring or blacksmithing or shoemaking—if you are fresh from the pueblos where you have been studying the Indian kid "au naturel." It seems as if the Government were doing all it could for them, but alas they say that after living five years at the Government school, as they have to do after they have entered, they are apt to fade away and die before many years after they go home. What is to be done with the white man's burden anyway? Is there no way in which he can keep from killing off the unfortunate peoples of other color with whom he comes in contact?

Santa Fe is the centre of mission schools, Catholic and Protestant. The black-robed nuns and priests are everywhere, and their great convents and monastic schools overshadow everything. They are picturesque and lend a quaint, old-time flavor of romance to the environment. But it is a significant fact that the Presbyterian Mission School for Girls cannot find room for the Mexican girls that flock to its doors. This in spite of the fact that the parents are Catholic, that they have to pay tuition, and that they are plainly told that their daughters will have to attend Protestant services while in the school. Perhaps the explanation is in the remark of the proprietor of a livery stable who drove me about.

"The Mexicans are catching on very fast," he said; "they have made up their minds they have got to get an education if they want to keep up with the Americans, and they are finding out where they have to go to get it."

Twelve miles away is the Pueblo of Tesuque, where the tourist who makes but a flying visit can see the Pueblo Indian in his

home, although so near town that he is much modified. And there is the museum of Mexican antiquities in the Governor's palace, full of the most interesting things. But the visitor who has longer to stay will learn to stroll much and slowly about the twisting old streets, full of the ever-changing throng of Mexicans and bright-blanketed Indians. He will take in the museum slowly, bit by bit, and learn gradually all about the Governor's palace, the only building on this continent which has been continuously the seat of government since this Territory was a crown colony of Spain.

And for a while he will wonder whence comes this feeling of deep peace that envelops him. He will think it is the climate or the altitude, or the unobtrusive mental atmosphere of the place. But at length it will dawn upon him that it is the thrice-blessed absence of street cars. There is not a street car in Santa Fe, though the city has 5,000 inhabitants, and the effect is Arcadian. My livery man thought so. He said that street cars would "have a bloomin' time tryin' to get around them there corners and up them there alleys."

There is nothing to hurry or worry you. It is the land of "poco tiempo." Of all the strolls you take you are apt to oftentimes wander up the hill to San Miguel; poor, decrepit old San Miguel, the oldest church in America. At least Santa Fe says firmly that it is the oldest church, and that it was built way back in 1582, or perhaps in 1545, they don't know which.

Bandelier, who has been much in the Southwest of late years, and read many old Spanish documents, and knocked many cherished traditions into cocked hats, laughs at the idea of any Spanish settlement as early as 1545. He says Coronado retreated from New Mexico in 1542, leaving no settlers. They will tell you in Santa Fe that part of his men rebelled and staid behind, taking unto themselves Indian wives and founding Santa Fe.

But Bandelier says they all went back to Mexico, and that no Spaniard again entered the Territory until 1590, when Espejo came up and marched all through New Mexico and Northern Arizona with only fourteen men. It was a mere reconnaissance. The first Spanish settlement in New Mexico, he says, was made in 1598, and then it was not at Santa Fe, but at a place called San Gabriel, close by Chamita, on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. Santa Fe, he declares, was not founded till after 1607, and San Miguel was not begun till the middle of the century, and not completed till 1624.

But it is ancient and timeworn enough, with its vaultlike interior, its Spanish inscriptions, and its black, old paintings by Ciambue. And there is an old caretaker who was evidently also completed in 1604. He comes from the monastery close by, and he lives and moves and has his being in the old church. His old bones crack with every crack in the adobe walls. His watery eyes find no heaven like the altar of San Miguel, and he bears an ancient grudge against the world because it does not furnish money to keep San Miguel in repair.

But the reason I loved to go to San Miguel was because of the bell, St. Joseph. St. Joseph stands in a dark little recess at the right of the entrance door. It is black with age, and your glance would take it for old iron. But strike it gently and it sends forth such a rich and mellow note, soft and so silvery clear, echoing so faintly through the dim depths of the old church, that you hold your breath to listen. It is the bell metal that makes the quality of the note, and so rare is the note of St. Joseph that the wise opine there is much precious metal in its composition. And so says the tradition that came over seas with St. Joseph when the padres brought it to the plateau of New Mexico.

The date of the bell's casting, 1236, is upon it. In those days, runs the legend, the Spaniards were fighting the cursed Moors. They had failed again and again, beaten back by the infidel. So when this bell was to be cast the people prayed to St. Joseph and vowed their treasures for his bell if he would aid their arms. So they brought their silver plate and their golden ornaments, and threw them into the melting pot, and when the bell was cast all the gold and silver of their sacrifice was in its rare and lovely note.

The Moors are gone, and America has come, and still the old bell stands there, older than Jamestown, older than Plymouth, older than America, older than millions of hearts that have hoped and died since then. That is the reason the old bell was the most interesting thing in Santa Fe to me. MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

PROPAGATION OF LEPROSY

THE article published in THE NEW YORK TIMES issue of Monday, the 23d, on the question of the eradication of leprosy from Hawaii by the gradual extinction of the native race does not give the whole scientific reason why isolation of lepers at Molokai has failed to prevent the spread of the disease. All authorities are agreed that enforced isolation in Hawaii is a complete failure. Moyer says that it did not diminish by segregation; there are just as many now as at the start, fifty years ago. Alvarez, Superintendent of the hospitals for the treatment of lepers in Honolulu, wrote me thus:

"The laws of Hawaii fail to stamp out the disease, [leprosy,] but still they are necessary to keep it in check." He continues:

"We have had strict laws of compulsory segregation for the last thirty years, and the results are anything but encouraging. I believe, however, that leprosy as well as any other contagious disease could be stamped out by strict isolation, but we find it impossible to isolate every leper as soon as the first symptom appears, and we do not know if the disease is also communicated to others during the long period of incubation, when the most searching investigation would fail to reveal it."

Dr. A. Mouritz, formerly in charge at Molokai, wrote me:

"One of the best fields for observing the grasp that leprosy has on mankind and the penalty the human race is paying for its apathy in dealing with the disease can be seen on this island [Molokai] and within twenty-five miles of my home. [Mapulehu.] Year in and year out the lepers at the settlements average between 1,100 and 1,200, chiefly Hawaiians, but within the past year or two the disease is making among the foreigners here (white people) considerable inroads. If you have ever lived here you must have learned that segregation is the proposed policy of the Government in dealing with the disease. Yet for years the law was out of the caprice of the politicians; to-day we are reaping the benefits. Segregation is better carried out to-day, but it is far from thorough."

President Smith of the Hawaiian Board of Health, also wrote me as follows: "Here in Hawaii we have had much experience with leprosy for thirty years and have sought for, and are still seeking, to find the best means of treating the disease."

Father Conradi, the Belgian priest who took Father Damien's place with the leper boys at Molokai, where he remained seven years, told me while he stopped with me in New York last year that leprosy was becoming less widespread in Hawaii, not because of the law of segregation, which did not prevent the actual contact between the healthy and leprous people, but because the Kanakas are dying out as a race. Damien himself became a leper because there was contact between him and the leper. Yet here in New York our Board of Health sees no danger in allowing lepers to leave quarantine and mingle freely with our people.

In the last number of THE PACIFIC MEDICAL JOURNAL, San Francisco, the editor says:

"It would seem that we were in error when we claimed in our last issue that there were not more than 100 lepers in the United States. Dr. Ashmead of New York states there are 400 lepers in Louisiana, only 23 of whom are isolated. The doctor also states there are at least 100 lepers in New York State. Dr. Ashmead knows a bank teller who is a leper and handles money every day. It is estimated there are 500 lepers in Havana Province. It is claimed there are Japanese lepers engaged in catching and canning salmon along the Columbia River. Dr. Ashmead claims that there are also many Philippine lepers in California and Washington."

"Hence there must be some other reason besides imperfect segregation to account for the spread of leprosy in Hawaii, where it is estimated to-day there are 4,000 lepers in all."

I have been occupied for some years with the study of the relation which may exist between fish diet of the Japanese and some other nations and leprosy. I think such a relation would be firmly established if the leper bacillus could be cultivated—say on the gold fish, the most Japanese of all fishes. The carp is eaten alive in Japan, which is a fact of general knowledge, though not the gold carp. The latter is exceedingly susceptible of disease; different kinds of fungi tackle it as soon as a scale gets off. Sometimes without any such cause the fish dies away and the scales appear to be all turned up. No cultivation of the leper bacillus outside of the human body has ever been accomplished. I myself have already removed scales from the gold fish and inoculated the latter with the leper bacillus, but without result; the fish died.

United States Consul Sol Berliner recently made a report to the State Department at Washington on leprosy in the Canary Islands. His opinion was that the disease is spread among the people of these islands by means of their eating a good deal of the

still leprosy. Leprosy scourges the fish-eating countries of the Orient, Japan and China, where Buddhist law prohibits the killing and eating of animals. In Japan raw living fish are eaten even while the flesh quivers. Mr. Hutchinson believes in the fish alimentation theory of propagation of leprosy. I believe that fish and mosquitos act together as intermediary hosts for the transference of the leper poison; that mosquitos that have bitten lepers become food for fishes which then transmit the germs or spores to man when eaten raw.

Prof. David Starr Jordan, Chief of the United States Fish Commission to Hawaii, promised me he would take some interest in investigating the question, which interests him very much. He put the matter in the hands of Prof. Everman, ichthyologist of the expedition. My brother, Prof. William H. Ashmead, of the United States National Museum, was the entomologist who accompanied these gentlemen to Hawaii last Summer. Prof. Jordan wrote me that he had found while visiting Japan, that many kinds of fish were eaten raw. The gold fish, which he said was found in every stream, might well be an intermediary host, as might several of the fresh-water minnows.

Now, when we consider the enormous reproductive power of fishes, it will be evident how readily leprosy-infected fish might propagate the spores of the disease, even inoculate the fresh-water streams of a whole country. In one lobster there were found 20,000 eggs. Fish produce an incredible

number of eggs. A herring has 38,000, a smelt 30,000, a sole 1,000,000, a roach 1,130,000, a sturgeon 3,000,000, a tench 383,000, a mackerel 546, (their eggs are larger than those of most fish,) a perch 992,000, a flounder 1,337. But of all fish a cod of leprosy-infected Nova Scotia is the most prolific, according to one naturalist 3,680,000 and according to another 9,444,000.

Were 1 per cent. of the eggs of a Columbia River salmon now caught by Japanese lepers, and perhaps already infected with the germ, to result in full-grown fish, and were they and their progeny to increase in the same proportion, they would in sixty years amount in bulk to many times the size of the earth.

On our Columbia River there are to-day several thousand Japanese, some of whom, I learn, are lepers. How easy it will be for these germs, through the fish—if fish and mosquitos propagate leprosy, which we do not know is not the case—to spread through the streams of the Pacific Coast. Bream, perch, and mullet of leprosy Norway transmitted the disease to their young. Fifty female bream produce 3,000,000 young, 100 mullet produce 4,000,000 young. Just think of the rapid spread of the disease that is possible. Of course, in countries where there are no lepers there could be no spread of leprosy through the fish. Until Hawaii an fish became contaminated by Chinese lepers there were no Kanaka lepers.

I have described the feature of this theory of transmission of leprosy and presented it in an article published in medical journals of this country and Europe. The manner in which many cases of leprosy have been spread singularly agrees with the theory which I, with other leprologists, entertain as to the rapid propagation of leprosy. ALBERT S. ASHMEAD, M. D. 350 West Twenty-third Street, New York. Sept. 25, 1901.

The Sand Blast in Shops and Foundries

IT IS more than a quarter of a century now since the sand blast for cleaning castings and machinery was first introduced in manufacturing shops, power houses, and foundries. In the thirty years of its constant use in shop and forge it has proved the only process which has given uniform satisfaction, and it is almost as indispensable to-day as any other invention.

The sand blast process was invented and introduced in 1870 by Gen. B. C. Tilghman of Philadelphia, but, while the method has practically been the same, apparatuses have been invented for applying it to many different forms of work, so that it is of far greater value now than its inventor ever imagined.

The abrasive power of sand or any small powder projected at considerable velocity against a surface was fully recognized before the invention of the sand blast, but no one, prior to 1870, seemed to think of applying it to the industries. Along the beaches of our Atlantic Coast the sand storms demonstrated in a remarkable way the abrading power of fine sand. On Cape Cod thick window panes of the lighthouses and cottages would have their surfaces so worn and polished by sand storms that it was often impossible to see through them. The sand storms simply performed in a natural and rough way what the sand blast does more delicately and accurately when guided by an intelligent hand.

When hurled with great velocity against the surface of glass, marble, stone, or castings the fine powder or sand does not technically cut, grind, or abrade. The sand blast is consequently different in this respect from all other abrasives. It practically pulverizes the surface, each successive impact of the minute grains demolishing some small portion of the surface. So infinitely small are the grains of the sand blast powder that the pulverization is performed in a most delicate manner, and the surface can be left as smooth and polished as if rubbed or ground by an ordinary wheel abradant.

One of the line of improvements in the modern sand blast has been the selection of better and different forms of powder and sand for use in the different trades. To-day the abrasives used in the sand blast are many and curious. They include ordinary sharp builders' sand, fine siliceous sand, fine and coarse powdered emery, powdered glass, chilled iron sand, and steel shot. Sand is the most common substance used for the blast, but it is not by any means suitable for the finer grades of work. Even the finest grains of sand have numerous angles, and when projected with great velocity on a surface of stone, metal, or glass each separate grain performs an infinitesimal amount of destruction to the surface. A single grain of sand would not make any great impression, but when 5,000,000 grains are hurled with great force every minute against the surface the effect is apparent.

In constructing a sand blast the power of projecting the abrasives must first be considered, and then the quality of the abrasives themselves. In order to understand this the crushing action of a

surface of the strongest granite would thus be quickly pulverized before such an impact, and the incessant stream of fine grains would soon produce a deep impression.

Iron or steel is not pulverized by such a powerful impact as stone, but the fine grains quickly indent it. This indentation, if continued long enough, wears off the surface by causing scales to chip off. The blast is thus used on metals chiefly for cleaning the surface, and not for wearing them away. If the blast is next directed to a surface of good rubber the same process of indentation would follow, except that the rubber would spring back into its normal place again instead of being permanently abraded back into itself. There is no permanent effect on the rubber except that which naturally follows from wearing away of the surface. This fact enables the workmen to protect such parts of a metal or stone surface with rubber when it is desirable to pulverize only a portion.

When the sand blast was invented in 1870 the ordinary high-pressure steam power was used for projecting the fine powder. The first apparatus permitted the high-pressure steam to escape through a tube and draw after it a current of air and the fine grains of sand. This method was quite efficient, for the abrasives were hurled with great velocity against the surface which was to be polished. But improvements upon this method caused it in time to be abandoned. The steam jet could not be successfully worked in a glass factory, for the reason that the steam would sometimes heat the metal so that it would crack when the abrasives struck it. Moreover, the sand was wet in coming in contact with the steam, and this made it clog the machinery. At times it would leave the surface of metals moist, so that in some cases they would rust. In the stone trade, however, this early form of sand blast found favor, and it revolutionized the stonecutter's art. In the National cemeteries alone some 100,000 the empty reserved seats were marked in this way within a few years after the sand blast was invented.

The method of cutting the letters on stone with the sand blast was to cover the part to be raised with some material which the blast would not pulverize, such as rubber, and then cut down all the rest of the stone with the streams of fine powder. The modern improvements of the sand blast have made it possible to perform the most delicate stone carving in this way. The design is first made and laid over the face of the block, and then, by means of graded abrasives, all the rest of the stone can be cut away, leaving a fine polished or a rough, bedded surface.

The sand blast has extended its usefulness to-day so that it is found employed in the most widely different trades and industries. Nearly every year some new work is discovered for it. In the metal trades alone it has become indispensable. It will remove the rust and hard scale from castings and forgings on nothing else can do, and also prepare sheet iron and steel for enameling, galvanizing, painting, and tinning in the most perfect manner. The sand blast is also used for cleaning the surfaces of

for gilding metal and frosting electroplate. In stone yards the sand blast is indispensable for carving and inscription work, and for cleaning and polishing granite, bricks, and stones. One of the most important services of the sand blast in machine and other shops is in cleaning forgings from steel rods to armor plates, and in removing deposits from tanks, boilers, and tubes. Metal rollers are also roughened by this process, and the sides and interior of iron ships are cleaned of paint and dirt, so they can be painted afresh.

In a great variety of other trades the sand blast has become an apparatus that finds no substitute. Glassmakers use it continually for polishing and granulating the surface of their articles, and manufacturers of pottery and tiles mark and ornament their products in similar manner. Grindstones and emery and corundum wheels are refaced by the sand blast.

The use of the sand blast is rapidly extending, now that steel and iron are being employed more generally for the construction of buildings, bridges, elevated railroads, ships, and similar articles of daily usefulness. The metal work of all these structures must be protected from the weather by paint or other preservative mixtures. In order to make the paint effective it is necessary to bring the oil in it in direct contact with the metallic iron. Formerly, the paint would peel off iron or steel within a comparatively short time because the scale underneath would chip off and loosen the paint. In fact, the oil of the paint never came in actual contact with the metallic iron, but was put on a thin surface scale. To-day the sand blast is always used to prepare the metal surface for the paint, and when the iron or steel is cleaned in this way, the paint sticks and lasts in a way never dreamed of a quarter of a century ago. If there is the thinnest coat of oxide, or of scale or rust, between the metal surface and the paint, the process of painting will have to be repeated in a comparatively short time.

The remarkable improvements developed in this way enable manufacturers to guarantee their steel and iron structures against oxidation and weather defects for a great many years. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are thus saved annually in the metal trades simply through the sand blast. Engineers in contracting for iron and steel structural articles always specify that the surfaces shall be cleaned by sand blast just prior to painting, and the neglect of this is sufficient to invalidate any contract.

Good Story of a Bad Actor.

BOOTH TARKINGTON, the author of "Monsieur Beaucaire," tells a good story of a certain Western actor, a man who not only lacked the ability to act, but was one of the worst ranters ever seen on even remote Western boards. Again and again he had been denounced as the "worst living actor," not only by the critics, but by his friends, who, in their efforts to make him abandon histrionic fields, often assured him that if he persisted in his endeavors to act he would sometimes certainly be mobbed by an over-exasperated audience. However, he pursued his way, albeit not without some misgivings.

At a far Western one-night stand the climax was reached. The sale of tickets on that particular evening had been limited—at least, none of the reserved seats in the parquet had been taken. The 50-cent general admission tickets, however, had a fairly good sale, as theatrical performances in the town were something of a novelty. A large church "sociable" was another feature of the town's evening, and for that reason, perhaps, there were few women represented by general admission pasteboards. Perhaps for the same reason also the men thought 50 cents none too much to spend for an excuse to abstain themselves from the latter function.

As is usual in country towns, especially where general admission tickets are held, the holders thereof arrived early, and at least half an hour before the performance was billed to begin the 50-cent seats were filled. Every one seemed to know every one else, and there was much whispering over the empty reserved seats. Finally one adventurous soul volunteered to investigate, and returned with the information that none of them had been purchased. After more whispered consultation it was decided to storm the box office in a body and ask permission to occupy the reserved seats.

After much argument and wrangling, the agent told them that if none of the seats were sold before the raising of the curtain they might, after a few minutes' wait and at a given signal, take possession. At 8 o'clock the curtain rose and in due time the actor, as Hamlet, advanced down the stage and began to rant. He had gotten well under way and was speaking his worst, when, at the given signal, the crowd rose, and each person, actuated by the same desire of securing the best of the front seats, rushed madly toward the stage.

The startled actor hesitated, paused, gave one look at the rapidly-advancing crowd, and, believing that the oft-heard prophecies of his being mobbed were about to be realized, gave a frightened cry, turned, and, with wailing, ran, dashed off the stage. The surprised audience saw no more of Hamlet that night. The next morning the actor was found by some of the friends, still in

AMERICAN HORSES IN EUROPE

GREAT GROWTH OF THE EXPORTS
FROM THIS COUNTRY OF TROTTERS
AND ANIMALS FOR CAVALRY MOUNTS

WHEN in four years American exports in this particular field more than double, leaping from \$2,500,000 in 1896 to \$4,750,000 in 1901, the figures for the past year have not been made up, but they are known to be a little larger, \$4,778 for the twelvemonth preceding that, \$1,150 in 1898, \$3,332 in 1897, \$5,125 in 1896—a total for the five years of close to a quarter of a million head, representing \$27,000,000. It is probable that the statistics for 1901, when they are issued, will bring these figures up to \$35,000,000, if not more, and to over 300,000 head.

For the entire export trade, enormously as it is increasing, does not of course show a gain like this. Its prodigious advance since 1896 is but half such a percentage, a net adding on of not quite 50 per cent.

It is the exporting of American horses, brought about by the growing demand for them in foreign countries, that has jumped up in this remarkable fashion, surpassing all belief.

There were 64,722 horses exported into nearly every corner of the civilized world during the year ending June 30, 1900, (the figures for the past year have not been made up, but they are known to be a little larger,) 45,778 for the twelvemonth preceding that, 51,150 in 1898, 33,332 in 1897, 25,125 in 1896—a total for the five years of close to a quarter of a million head, representing \$27,000,000. It is probable that the statistics for 1901, when they are issued, will bring these figures up to \$35,000,000, if not more, and to over 300,000 head.

Great as these totals are, expanding as the trade is, these are but the record of disadvantageous circumstances and handicaps. Despite the growth, far bigger results might have been attained the past two years. So at least Western and Eastern horsemen, shippers, farmers, and agents affirm.

In the way stood two considerations: the prices of American horses of all grades and the falling off in the demand for "trammers." Yet another consideration may be added, the present impot of import duties on the part of Germany.

In comparison to what they were a year and more ago, the prices of American horses have advanced 25 per cent, on the average. In many an instance this has resulted in projected shipments having been given up because of lack of possible profit. Of recent years, it is interesting to note, the methods of this export trade have completely changed. Foreign buyers no longer come over here to any extent, save to pick up special lots. In place of the old custom of horses bought for export at Chicago the big firms of the West now ship abroad to one of the English markets, and sell at the best price offered. To Great Britain go an average of one-half the horses sent from here, with London and Liverpool as their chief ports.

Electricity has struck sharply at the American horse abroad, as it has here. It is not so many years since there were thousands of low-grade Western stock freighted over the Atlantic, "trammers," (as they were called,) horses to drag the "trams" or the horse cars. "Trammers" alone made up an immense industry at one time. But they are wanted no longer, any more than are the stocky little horses that agents used to pick up eagerly to draw the cars of French cities, almost a type of steed in themselves. With this, too, much Continental trade has fallen off, due to the new import duties of Germany.

Offsetting these drawbacks have been the growth in the demand for "bussers" and "vanners," the former the horses wanted for the buses of English cities, the latter a heavier, more powerful horse for "vans" or drays; the new and increasing appreciation of American coach horses, the fashionable world of England standing very firm in their liking of "Americans"; the call for fine Western stock for the cavalry mounts of foreign nations, and the great drafts of army horses for South Africa that, at times, have nearly swept the American horse market clean.

Were it not for their increased value the American horses would be uncrowned kings of Europe to-day. As it is, they are to some extent feeling a competition of the newly bred Danish horse, which, according to Philip Hexamer of Hoboken, is an animal somewhat along the order of our Western horses, well made and clean-lined.

So large, however, is the domestic demand for the American horse that the question now considered is whether there is going to be enough of him in the next two years to "go round." There are fears as to this. The breeders have for some time past been very active again, but the new stocks will not be ready immediately. The advanced prices that show no signs of breaking, rather of appreciating, are evidences. An interesting commentary is to be found in this letter, received a fortnight ago by a very prominent New York dealer from his Kentucky agent:

I have your favor of the 23d, and will say that I shall start to the bushes next week and try to buy about half a load (of horses.) After I get ten or twelve I will take my time about picking up the others. They are higher and harder to find just now than I have ever known them, and it begins to look as if we will have a saddle horse famine in this State if the demand keeps up.

Outside of the ordinary run of the horse export trade there are two special features of export that have attracted much attention of late years. These are the American trotters, sent abroad for racing and

for breeding, and American Western-bred stallions that latterly have gone over to Austria. These are being crossed with Austrian mares for the purpose of producing a new variety of Austrian officers' mounts, and though in its infancy, without any definite results as yet, this project promises to be a success. Few horses are being exported for this, but those that do go are fine stock, and will probably lead to a greater demand.

The American trotter abroad has scored so distinctively in past years that he is wanted in many countries. Though trotting can hardly be said to have taken in England, it is daily growing more popular in France, Russia, Austria, and now in Italy. David Bonner of the National Trotting Association explained the status of the trotter abroad the other day, and a digest of what he said is set down here.

From seventy-five to one hundred trotters go over each year, the number exported these last few years having remained about stationary. The sales at which these horses are picked up by foreign buyers begin in October; the horses are sent across from November to March. The prices paid for these trotters here vary, for the horses themselves vary. In general the extremes are from \$2,500 to \$10,000. The most of these horses are bought for both racing and breeding. They are matched nowadays in Russia (one of the great trotting centers of the world, where they trot through the winter) against the famous and traditional native Orloff trotters, and are quite holding their own. It is yet too early to predict how speedy horses will result from the crossing with Austrian and Russian mares.

For some years now the Continent has been a paradise for the American trotting horse. In the development of these interests to-day Austria and Russia are leading. Nor are these countries only importing horses. They have been importing American drivers and trotting experts as well. There are now several well-known American drivers in Austria, and as many in Russia. Two or three of them have been in the west of Europe for six or seven years. They must be doing well financially there and be held in high esteem, or they would not stay.

In Austria there is, among others, Mr. Tappan, who came from Syracuse. For seven or eight years he has been in charge of some Austrian trotting interests, and has been highly successful in his management. In Russia are the Caton brothers, formerly with Emery's stock farm at Cleveland, Ohio, and Mr. Fuller, who was once with Mr. McFeran of Cincinnati. Mr. Fuller is now near Moscow, and is employed by the Russian Government to teach young drivers how to train and drive the trotter.

Each of these trotters exported is inspected here by a representative of the National Trotting Association just before shipping, and an export certificate (which serves both as a guarantee and an identification) is issued for each. Abroad no American trotter has any standing without such a certificate, and cannot be admitted to the representative tracks.

There are few more picturesque and entertaining processes in all of modern trade and commerce than the forwarding of these horses—coach, load, cavalry, and saddle—from the Western centres, by rail and then by steamer, into the port of London, and then London, as has been said, that gets the largest share of them now. Those that go elsewhere are scattering. So, too, is New York by far the greatest shipping point of this country, though when there came the great drafts of cavalry mounts for the South African war the horses were for the most part dispatched by way of New Orleans.

But it is at New York that the actual exporting trade of horses for this country centres. One railroad has now the cream of the transporting across land. A few years ago another railroad had it, and then the horses were gathered, "rounded up," from the trains, in the old cattle yards at Hoboken. But by putting on an export horse train twice a week that made the trip from Chicago to New York in forty-two hours, always on schedule time, with almost passenger service and the "right of way" all along the line, the second road turned the traffic to itself.

There are two steamers a week to be caught, from 400 to 500 horses that must be brought on from Chicago as quickly and as comfortably as possible. It means the difference between profit and loss (and neither small) when they are sold abroad how these horses are handled by train and boat.

Some of the steamship companies assume entire charge of the horses, providing them with stalls, feeding, bedding, doctoring them, insuring them, even delivering them to the consignees in the foreign port. In that case they have their own expert men on each "liner," and allow one of the shipper's people to cross over. Other companies provide the stalls only, and the shipper sends a man for each twenty horses, a "foreman" and an "assistant foreman." These pick up a "stiff" or two (an inexperienced man who will work his passage over) in New York, to help. Then the shipper provides food, bedding, &c. The opinions of shippers are about equally

divided as to which of these is the better plan.

A United States Government Inspector (from the Department of Agriculture) examines each horse as he is shipped from Chicago for signs of farcy and glanders and general health. If he approves he stamps in the horse's mane a Hens tag that gives the horse a number. In New York another Inspector makes another examination, more to check the first than anything else. The trains number twelve to twenty cars, each containing twenty to twenty-five head. This horse train leaves Chicago at 5:30 Tuesday afternoon, arrives at Buffalo Wednesday night, reaches New York at 2:45 Thursday afternoon, seldom as much as five minutes late. These horses are rested over Friday, and shipped early Saturday morning. The second train leaves Chicago on Friday afternoon and arrives at New York on Sunday, the horses on this being shipped Tuesday. Half way the cars are stopped at a great horse yard, the car doors opened, and each carload turned into pens to water, while fresh straw is put in the stalls.

Thus the army of horses for export that streams into New York each week arrives in the pink of condition, with seldom a case of sickness. The train pulls up at a long platform in the railroad yards at the foot of East Thirty-sixth Street, New York. The "export stable's" staff of six men handles each car separately. Opening the

door, they slide the "brow" in front of it, (a gangplank with slides,) and load the horses into the stable in twos.

This "export stable" is an extraordinary structure of the metropolis. A one-story building, its roof arched and spacious, it is 370 feet long, and wide enough for two double rows of stalls. Six hundred horses and more on a pinch can be made comfortable here. There are box stalls for distinguished travelers and those who are suddenly taken sick, ordinary stalls, and swinging-bar stalls, the latter for emergency and capable of being made any size that may be wanted.

It is, all in all, a fine set of horses that are gathered here. For this export trade all must be the best of their kind. Many thousands of dollars of horseflesh are at all times under this long roof. Here there are sturdy "gunners," (artillery horses for Europe,) "bussers" of the better class, stocky, strong "vanners," carriage horses, "drivers," "saddlers," the pick of Western farms.

When steamer day comes these horses are led in threes and fours across the yard to the river bank and put on a flatboat, which goes directly to the "liner." Here the horses are led up a boarded gangplank to the deck below the main, where these stalls are always placed. It is a regulation of the port that horses are the last of the cargo to go aboard.

CROMWELL CHILDE.

A FIGHT FOR AN AVENUE

STOCKBRIDGE is a little town of Berkshire County, Mass., famous for its katydid, which do not utter the sound they make elsewhere, but cry continuously from the low-hanging elms, "Sedgwick, sedgwick, sedgwick, sedgwick!" Even more proud than of the Hon. Joseph Choate, the clan of Sedgwicks, and other distinguished Summer and Winter residents, Stockbridge is proud of its principal street, adorned with the belltower, presented by David Dudley Field, and the great boulder which is all that remains to mark the passing of the Indian. Simple but comfortable homes line this thoroughfare, their lawns running free of fences to the sidewalks, while a primitive Congregational Church and handsome Episcopal chapel break the line here and there. Across the meadows one sees loops of the Housatonic, a sluggish, willow-fringed stream at this point in its career, and in several directions one is aware of hills set with mansions of more recent growth and of greater architectural pretensions. It is an idyl in country life, a scene to which people drive from Lenox, Lee, and Great Barrington for the pleasant contrast the valley makes with Berkshire hills. Its intense quiet is soothing to city folk, who enjoy to the full its magnificent aisles of boles and branches and the picturesqueness of its spacious ways, yet are most grateful of all for its restfulness.

Into this Eden there is about to penetrate one of the noisiest of modern inventions, the trolley, a necessity in cities and a boon to the countryside, but an innovation ruinous to the pleasure given by grave and stately avenues of trees. Were there only one street in Stockbridge, the welfare of the community might be set over against the ruin of that blessed quiet which makes the village dear to Summer visitors; but there are parallel streets through which the line might run and spare the Pride of Berkshire. The object of the trolley company is to connect the towns north and south of Stockbridge, and this can be accomplished just as well by running the tracks along another north and south street, which would have the advantage of bringing it close to the railway station. The town is naturally alarmed; for it has become a Summer resort, having only a small Winter population, and the citizens foresee the harm that may be done if the Summer visitors find the calm of the old village street destroyed. So they have protested against the measure and offered an alternative route to the trolley company, hoping that the chief attraction of the place may be spared.

Singularly enough, the decision of a question like this, which is vital to the well-being of the town, does not rest with the townsmen. In railway and trolley matters the State is supreme, or rather the Board of Railway Commissioners of Massachusetts. On the principle that a stubborn, cantankerous community cannot be permitted the pleasure of blocking quick transit between places on either side, but must yield to a demand for improvements that affect a wider circle of citizens. The trolley company can appeal to men who have never seen Stockbridge, may not realize the harm such disfigurement will cause to one of the scenic and historic beauties of the State, and very likely may set their own theory against the local facts. Such things constantly occur; there is no reason to suppose that it may not happen to Stockbridge. It would not be the first time that the ignorant killed the goose with the golden eggs.

This may befall Stockbridge, although in all probability it was the first village in Massachusetts, if not in the Union, to have a village improvement society. Two years hence the Laurel Hill Association can celebrate its fiftieth jubilee, for it was founded in 1853 by a Miss Hopkins. Laurel Hill is a knoll covered with oak, hemlock, and mountain laurel, which lies in the village itself. Legend has it that the Housatonic met there in council and Hemians pitched in that spot their tents. In 1854 the Sedgwicks gave the knoll to the village, and thence the village improvement society

drew its name. Every year in September the Laurel Hill Association meets at this spot in open-air session; every year the permanent and transient visitors are asked to contribute something to the treasury of the association. And not without reason. For the association cares for the sidewalks and small parks of the town, keeps the cemetery in order, looks after the old graveyard of the Housatonic, plants trees, and watches over the street lamps which it introduced. It has surrounded the railway station with flower beds; it clears the streets of snow in Winter, and sprinkles the dust in Summer. Working quietly in this fashion, it has made Stockbridge a place of refuge for that class of citizens which is most desirable, not the very rich, but the moderately well-to-do—people who appreciate natural beauty and wish to live in sweet and clean surroundings. Yet a number of Commissioners who have never heard of Laurel Hill may undo this great work with a stroke of the pen.

At a recent meeting of the Laurel Hill Association, presided over by Henry M. Sedgwick, an address was made by Bainbridge Colby of New York, who warned the villagers that the attempt to run the trolley through the main street was not abandoned. "Like an invading force it has pitched its tents on either side of you, at your very boundaries. Crouched for the final leap, it waits only for some vulnerable movement, some lapse of that eternal vigilance in which your successful resistance is wrapped up. The beauties of this venerable town are not of local possession and enjoyment alone. They attract hither hundreds of guests annually, who come for varying periods to enjoy its restful quiet and its invigorating air. People of this commonwealth owe it to their descendants to protect from disfigurement and decay its remaining places of beauty. The people of Stockbridge should not be left to their unaided powers of resisting a danger so grave. The great though unorganized sentiment in Massachusetts of respect for nature in her beautiful manifestations should be appealed to. The depth of this feeling should be sounded, its force as a persuasive and potent factor in such an issue as that which is being fought out here as a purely local question should be revealed and exerted."

The fight for an avenue which in beauty rivals the avenues of Litchfield and Stratford, Conn., and Temple Street in New Haven, should draw the attention of other municipalities and put them on their guard. Means should be devised to prevent the erection of unsightly poles by forcing trolley companies to use underground conduits for electricity, and the finest avenues of a town or village should be resolutely barred against the noisy car traffic. In Cleveland a section of Euclid Avenue has been successfully defended against this invasion. The cars are forced to make a circuit, leaving a number of blocks free to carriages and bicycles. Many towns fall victims to such encroachments from pure thoughtlessness on the part of citizens who see the necessity of rapid transit, and hail it, but perceive when it is too late that their town has lost an opportunity to retain its natural beauty while gaining all the advantage of an improvement which builds up the suburbs and adds to the comfort of its citizens. New York has lost most of its water front owing to neglect; it must spend millions to retrieve the error. And so with hundreds of other cities lying on bays and rivers. By taking thought and consulting the right men these water fronts might have been kept for the people as perpetual pleasure and relief in hot weather without sacrificing commerce. In Europe an example is presented by Berlin, where the Emperor has put his veto on the trolley which the citizens interested in the company wished to extend across Unter den Linden. Greatly as Berlin needs this extension, the Emperor is not only within his legal rights in refusing a crossing, but he is otherwise correct in the stand he takes. The trolley can go under the avenue, at greater expense, it is true, but without detriment to the appearance of the finest boulevard of the city.

SPORTS

Australia's Proposed Monroe Doctrine. The fact that the British Colonial Office has been ready to exchange the British rights over

The fact that the British Colonial Office has been ready to exchange the British rights over the New Hebrides, off the Australian coast, for the surrender of the French Shore Rights in Newfoundland and the consequent resentment of the Australians toward such a scheme, were recently made the subject of an editorial article in THE NEW YORK TIMES. The negotiations between Mr. Barton, who is at once Premier of the Commonwealth of Australia, as well as Minister of External Affairs, and Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the British Colonies, are still pending, according to the latest advices from Sydney. It is felt in Australia that the case of the New Hebrides to-day may be the case of some other Pacific group to-morrow, and Australians are inclined to be more assertive in the matter from the fact that, two or three months ago, Mr. Chamberlain sounded Mr. Barton as to a project to waive British rights in the New Hebrides with a view to settling the Newfoundland fisheries dispute with France. Mr. Barton's reply on that occasion is said to have been emphatic. Later it was alleged to have been discovered that the same scheme actually in a tentative way had been broached to Canada, and, ever since then, the speeches in the House of Parliament and the writings in the local press have been preaching the motto of "Hands off the Pacific."

In these circumstances a Tasmanian member of the House of Representatives tabled the following motion in the Federal Parliament:

"That it is desirable and essential, in the interests of fairness and the friendly relations existing between the Commonwealth and foreign nations, that the Commonwealth declare that any attempt of any foreign power to spread its un-British system to any part of this portion of the southern hemisphere will be regarded as dangerous to our peace, happiness, and security. That the controlling destiny of these Southern Sea Islands is declared to be sacredly vested in Australia, and that further annexations or acquisition of islands therein will be considered as: an act of hostility."

It is believed that whether this resolution be adopted or not the attitude of Australia, which is, nevertheless, represented in it, will have a salutary effect upon the British Colonial Office, which may lead the home Government to recommend the adoption of the measure. As now formulated both by the foregoing resolution and by the spirit of independence which the occasion has produced in the Commonwealth, the new "Monroe Doctrine" is intended to apply only to new acquisitions. It is not proposed, for example, that the United States and Germany shall be ousted from Samoa, or France from New Caledonia. The whole matter, too, is of special interest, because this is the new Commonwealth's first incursion into external affairs.

Death of a Noted Italian Deputy. Matteo Renato Imbriani, who died recently in San Martino, in the Candine Pass, Italy, was a son of the celebrated Paolo E. Imbriani. He was born in Naples in 1843, and at the age of seventeen he joined Garibaldi's expedition into Sicily. After being wounded at Castelmorone he entered the regular army as a Lieutenant of Grenadiers, and in 1896 was aide de camp to Gen. Cosserat at Custosa. In the Franco-German war Georgio Imbriani, the brother of Matteo, followed Garibaldi into France and was killed at the side of Giuseppe Cavallotti at the battle of Dijon. Matteo and Felice Cavallotti thus became acquainted over the graves of their brothers.

Matteo Imbriani first attracted general attention by his journalistic opposition to the Triple Alliance. In 1899 he was elected a Deputy for Bari, and was successively re-elected. On Sept. 20, while making a speech in the Senate, he was attacked with paralysis and was borne to his home in Naples. Then, knowing that he would never again take an active part in the Chamber, he resigned his Deputysip. The resignation was rejected amid much enthusiasm on the part of his colleagues, who expressed hopes for his speedy recovery. While in Parliament he often aroused a tempest against himself, but the people admired and applauded him, while his partisans in Southern Italy always regarded him as a man who, equally with Bayard, might take for his motto, "Without fear and without reproach."

For a Tunnel The encouragement
Between Scotland which Lord Rosebery
and Ireland. unmistakably gave the

from Scotland to Ireland, while speaking at Stranraer, according to a Times special last week. The route naturally causes a revival of interest in the proposed tunnel, and the House of Commons engineering Committee held its 10th meeting on the point. Besides the supporters of the T. & I. Tunnel's scheme, was that a future Liberal Government might one day have to face the problem.

At the Committee's question, Mr. James Harrison, a member of the Council of the Institute of Civil Engineers, read a paper dealing sympathetically with the tunnel. He said that the Government had

at the Ebbstone Beacon, at nine miles. It passes round a curve of a mile radius at the head of Beaufort Dyke, at sixteen miles, and reaches the shore line at the Island of Magee, County Antrim, at thirty-four miles. Rising one in seventy-five, and passing out of the tunnel at thirty-nine and one-half miles, it joins the Belfast and Northern Counties Railway at thirty-five miles. The last one-half miles along it into the terminus at Belfast. The total length from Stranraer to Belfast is fifty-one and a half miles, of which thirty-four and a half is tunnel and twenty-five of this under the sea.

The working of the line from Stranraer to Belfast would be by electric motors from installations near the main shafts, one at each side of the Channel, and it is intended that trains be run at a speed of sixty to seventy miles an hour, so that the time in the tunnel would be a little over half an hour, and the whole distance traversed from Stranraer to Belfast under an hour. The cost of the tunnel is estimated by the engineers and by a contractor at £10,000,000, exclusive of interest during construction, and this leaves a considerable margin for contingencies.

Following Mr. Barton's address, Sir Douglas Fox said that he would face this tunnel with more composure than either the Mersey or the Severn Tunnel. While, as to the cost, he believed that it would be at least as low as that for the Siphon Tunnel, which was about £60 per linear yard for a single tunnel.

**A Practical Result
of the
Czar's Visit.**

many ways, and nowhere more violently than in Marseilles, the hotbed of Socialism. The situation has been particularly trying to M. Millerand, the Socialist Minister of Commerce, for the simple reason that he holds a portfolio in a Cabinet which invited the Czar to visit France. In Marseilles the Socialist members of the Municipal Council attempted to have some insulting resolutions adopted, but were warned to desist by the Mayor, Dr. Falaisières, who said: "The only reasons for urging you to postpone pouring out your vituperations in righteous indignation until we are perfectly sure that nothing useful to France will come of this visit."

At the time the Paris press believed that the Mayor of the southern city spoke with authority, although no sign was given by M. Millerand that he appreciated the forbearance of his political friends in Marseilles. It now turns out that the Minister of Commerce has taken advantage of the Czar's visit to propose a readjustment of the tariff system between the parties to the trade alliance. In the present circumstances, out of an average of 280,000,000 francs representing the business done between France and Russia, 200,000,000 francs is the amount which represents Russian exports to France, while French tradesmen sell to Russia goods amounting to not more than 80,000,000 francs. Germany imports into Russia something like 500,000,000 francs worth of commodities and Russia the same into Germany. To this fact is added the circumstance that Russia exports to Germany essentially French, such as wines, are virtually prohibited in Russia by exorbitant rates.

It is said to have been this state of affairs which has been occupying the mind of M. Millerand and which caused him to inspire the oracular utterance of M. Falaesieres to the Marseilles Socialists. It is now announced from an authoritative source that one of the practical consequences of the Czar's visit will be the signing of a treaty of commerce by which the Government will be authorized to insist to place their products on the Russian market to an extent hitherto unknown. And France, it is asserted, will in turn make concessions as to petroleum. If the present negotiations succeed, M. Millerand will not only have rendered a service to his country and his colleagues, but will also have gone far toward rehabilitating himself in his own party, while M. Falaesieres will have been able to show that he is in the Marseilles Municipal Council as a person in close touch with the Government.

The Chef du Service
Production of Gold for the Mines at Ma-
da-agascar. M. le Capitaine

tainie Monceyrre, recently made his report to the Governor of the colony, which has in due time been issued by the French colonial office. It shows that in the year 1920 the exports of gold from Madagascar are a notable increase over those of the two preceding years, reaching a total value of 3,808,168,504, as compared with 1,050,255,704, in 1919, and 335,352,145, in 1918. The decrease, it is stated, was mainly due to the discovery and development of the mines of L'Ampasy, which accounted for a production of 295 kilogr., while the total yield of the other mines was only 60 kilogr. The gold obtained was valued at 1,050,255,704, or about 60 per cent. more than the production of Madagascar the last year. Several of the mines are situated in the district of Antsiraha, and the total yield of the colony in 1920 is estimated at 300 kilogr. These figures are given in the *Annuaire de Madagascar* for 1921.

same time there were no signs of improvement in the method of extracting the gold. The more recent discoveries in the east of the island, while not quite as rich as those of l'Amphasy, give indications of greater permanency than the early workings on the elevated plateau. They are said to form a well-defined line almost parallel with the coast, and embracing Fanatara Sakleona, certain affluents of the Mangoro, the district of l'Ambatiomiana, or Farimbany (to the north of Ambasiombo, on the road to Tamatave), a portion of Maningory, and, it is also believed, the district of l'Antanambalana, to the northwest of Maroantsetra.

As has already been
announced by cable, the
address made by Dr.

Koch at the Tuberculosis Congress in London has been followed by the British Government ordering an investigation to ascertain whether bovine tuberculosis could be contracted by man. The Local Government Board of London has just issued a circular to the Councils of metropolitan and other boroughs, and of urban and rural districts, pointing out that a royal commission has been appointed to inquire and report whether tuberculosis in animals and man is caused by the same disease; whether animals and man can be reciprocally infected with it; under what conditions, if at all, the transmission of the disease from animals to man takes place; and what are the circumstances favorable or unfavorable to such transmission. The circular goes on to state "the board are desirous, however, of impressing upon the local authorities concerned that, pending the investigations and report of the Royal Commission, there should be no relaxation on their part or on that of their officers in the taking of proper measures for dealing with milk from tuberculous cows and with tuberculous meat which may be intended for the food of man. It is, in the opinion of the board, of such importance that these measures should not be taken less, and they rely on this being done. At the same time the board may observe that representations have been made to them to the effect that the action of the officers of local authorities in the seizing of tuberculous meat is not uniform."

The Royal Commission on Tuberculosis, in the report which they made in 1898, referred to the degree of tubercular disease which should cause a carcass, or part thereof, to be seized. Then extracts are given dealing with this point from the report made in 1896, of the previous Royal Commission, and the circular closes with the statement that it is also of much importance that a person who is to act as a Meat Inspector should possess proper qualifications for the office.

The British War Office, War Rations which has for the last year for horses, been experimenting with various foods for horses in transport, which while occupying a small space should sufficiently nourish the animals, has recently readopted for general use an invention of Col. Graves, late Twentieth Hussars, made of chopped "corn cake," made of three parts of hay with one-quarter of a pound of hay chop to give it binding and firmness. Hitherto various forms of compressed food have been tried, none of which has been deemed entirely successful, although there is now being used to a considerable extent a "hay brick," which is a cake made of chopped hay and crushed oats, but this has been found inadequate for the purpose. The port has been of long duration. In writing on the subject Col. Graves says that the "corn cake" was invented by him as far back as 1878, and experimented upon by the War Office Forage Committee. In competition with a great number of other inventions, mostly in the form of concentrations, He says that on the recommendation of the committee it was adopted by the Government to the exclusion of all the others, and has been used in every war since the outbreak of the present campaign. Of its claimed advantages he gives the following description:

the horse's stomach, instead of being a very large organ, is about the smallest food receptacle known to anatomy in proportion to the total mass of the animal. The horse, therefore, requires his food on the principle of 'little and often,' and the basis of my invention was this necessity. The chief reason for this is that the horse is not a ruminant, the fact that every grain is bruised, and when the cake is broken up it resumes its normal bulk, and, further, having been only heated, and not cooked, the horse receives, as nearly as possible, his natural food. Oats in bulk in cube form on board ship, etc., occupy 30 to 35 cubic feet per ton, but when broken up and heated to 40 cubic feet. Consequently, the saving of transport is enormous.

The recent manoeuvres of the French ARMY in the department south of Brittany, under the supervision of the Commander in Chief, Gen. Brugère, in which unmarking and clearmarking troops, was one of the largest ever, has inspired about 100,000 Frenchmen to the course of a "French" tour.

ninety years ago was because Napoleon lacked steam power for his transport boats. Moreover, he is by no means sure of the superiority of England's fleet, thereby taking issue with experts like M. Camille Pelletau, who has been on the Navy Commission in the French Chamber, and has frequently expressed himself in print as anything but certain of the efficiency of the units of the French Navy. Col. Delaunay declares that the English have numerous ships, but that number is not everything, and that the navy was weak. Nowadays the firing is of the utmost importance, and a ship that can make perfect use of its guns is worth five or six that cannot. So, when I consider the value of our officers and of our crews, the excellent quality of our ironclad defenses, the immense superiority of our naval guns, I cannot help being full of confidence, in view of the day when our navy shall have to try conclusions with that of Great Britain. And I am glad to say that I am not the only person who has this conviction, for after the last fleet operations in the Mediterranean, Vice Admiral Gervais, the commander in chief, in bidding farewell to the officers and men, and in commemoration of the great deeds accomplished, concluded with this sensational phrase: "Tous les espoirs sont permis; (All aspirations are possible.)"

The Political Situation in Holland. Some surprise has been felt by students of minor European affairs that the recent speech by Queen Wilhelmina of Holland should actually embrace a Liberal programme, notwithstanding the fact that a Liberal Cabinet was last Spring ousted from power to make room for a coalition Ministry composed of Conservatives and Protestants. The speech is taken to indicate that the Premier, Dr. de Kuiper, leader of the Dutch Anti-Revolutionary Party, means to maintain his ascendancy by adopting a programme which shall bring to his support the more progressive and intelligent members of the Opposition, knowing well that his allied Catholics and Protestants cannot be expected to keep together on several questions of importance. It is not clear whether he intends upon other questions to keep the various factions of the Liberals from reuniting with any hope of defeating him.

The Queen said that the revision of the law for the observance of Sunday rest, legal and more decided protection of the moral character of public life of the people, more effective repression of public gaming and alcoholism without infringing on liberty, and, finally, more effective instruction in various branches were all necessary. A bill providing for the direct representation of agriculture would also be introduced, so that the Government, furnished with more ample information, might be better able to form a true appreciation of agricultural interests. Furthermore, the Government would be interested more than formerly to the interests of agriculture, industry, and commerce, while obligatory insurance against accidents would be introduced as soon as the law dealing with legal procedure was passed, and it would be further extended to sea fishermen and agricultural labourers. The Government would also consider compulsory insurance against the consequences of sickness, incapacity, and old age.

Railway Building in Siam. A correspondent of The London Times in Bangkok has produced an elaborate two-column article upon the affairs of Siam covering such subjects as its financial status, the anti-foreign phase of its development, public instruction, and "Franco-Siamese relations." The last-named theme is discussed in the light of British indifference to Siamese affairs, although at the same time it is pointed out that France has made only slight progress in the last two years. But what is of considerable interest is the appearance of Germany, particularly in regard to railway matters.

The line from Bangkok to Korat, which was recently opened, is only 200 kilometers in length, but nearly eight years were exhausted in its construction, which cost the lives of some 32 Europeans and over 7,000 coolies. It is also an expensive line, for its building was at the rate of \$3,861 12s. per kilometer, and now, although in full running order, it only pays about 1 per cent. The country, the correspondent concludes, is not yet in a condition to reap much benefit from railways.

On the burning questions of the past year was apparently that of railway tenders. "The British and American Ministers Resident brought all the influence they had to bear for the purpose of having the supply of railway material thrown open to tenders from any country, the tenders to be opened by an independent board. It was also strongly urged that the construction of the railways to the north should be put under the supervision of a board. These proposals were opposed by the Railway Department. Now, the Director General and the Chief Engineer in that department have returned from Germany and Austria, and as the result of their tour of inspection it is believed that the results of their tour will be to the advantage of Germany and Austria. It should be pointed out that when the King of Spain was in London he was advised by Lord Salisbury that it would be wise to cultivate the friendship of Germany and Austria. Alas! in this little corner, the German Board of the Railway Department had the support of their own Government. Telegrams passed on to them regarding the announcement that the Kaiser had ordered high decorations on these two German officials. There was nothing more to be said. Tenders are indeed now asked for, still in London, in Europe for the supply of the material. But in dealing with these tenders it is to be anticipated that the

FROM THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

The Pilgrimage.

Under our comrade's name
Lo, this legendry!—
Gone on a Pilgrimage
Into a far Country.
Never a word to say
If he will come again,
Treading his buoyant way
Over the paths of men.

Never a clue to guide
Whither his footsteps fall;
Back from the parting tide
Never an answering call.

But there shall dawn a time
We shall be pilgrims, too;
Then we shall know the clue,
Then we shall find the clue.

And they will grave for us
This same legendry:—
Gone on a Pilgrimage
Into a far Country.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD in The Independent.

The Native Cemetery, Malacca.

From The National Review.
The Malacca is that vast native cemetery in which is the desire of every Panang Malay to find his last resting place. It covers many acres of ground, and the little mean, or headstones, rise everywhere through the rank growths that cover the fruitful soil. A few trees stand here and there, trees with thick, fat leaves, soft and fishy to the touch, of the kind called "sponge" by the Malays, because their shape is not unlike that of a flat rice ladle. Occasionally the grave of a raja, a noble, or a man of wealth is marked by a headstone upon which some pious words of Arabic invocation have been rudely carved; some others are squared roughly; but for the most part the graves have no other ornament than a round piece of water-worn granite protruding only a few inches above the surface of the ground, or a rudely carved wooden peg leaning crazily to one side. Two or three of these graves have tumbling-down erections built over them by the piety of the surviving relatives of him who lies beneath. Their devotion, however, has not been equal to the task of keeping their work in repair, and the decaying uprights and cross-pieces have the appearance of a pile of spellcans. Traces may be noted in other parts of the cemetery of spasmodic attempts to fence in some of the graves, but these have long been abandoned as Utopian. On one raja's grave may be seen a huge iron four-posted bedstead, which Oriental wisdom—doubtless after long and anxious discussion—has at length devoted to what its owner conceived was the end for which it was originally fashioned. Rude huts rise here and there among the graves, with the grasses and creepers clinging about their knees, and these are built by the desire of the dead—who have left money behind them for the purpose—to accommodate the priests and holy men who come to chant verses of the Kur'an at the quiet nighttime, that the souls of the departed may rest in peace.

All the graves, from those of the Kings who ruled the land to those of the peasants who tilled the soil, are nameless; and thus, when a man has lain beneath the sod for a year or two, even those of his kindred who held him most dear are unable to say with certainty where their brother lies buried.

What Is a Runaway Horse?

From Forest and Stream.
They have "nice horses and cattle out West, but they have little ways of their own. For instance, a broken horse out West has points of difference from a broken horse in the East. Some of the saddle horses caused me most unaffected misery when I had to ride—and it was the same thing with the driving horses. I used to spend my Winters in the East, and when I went back to the ranch I would of course want to hear the latest news about my neighbors who had been hanged and the rest. My foreman had a grievance against a professor from Ann Arbor, who wanted to see the Bad Lands and had hired a team, which ran away, smashing things up and breaking the professor's arm. He said that the professor had made a remark which made him hot. He didn't mind his saying that he had fallen into a den of sharks—because he knew sharks didn't have dens, and, besides, he didn't charge the professor for the use of the team; what made him hot was the remark that he had foisted on the professor a team of runaway horses. "He had no right to call them that," said the foreman. "One horse had only been driven twice, and could hardly be called a confirmed runaway, and the other—well, there were lots of times when he hadn't run away."

Restoring the Coronation Chair.

From The Nineteenth Century.
The coronation chair is one of the most interesting pieces of historic furniture that exists; as a venerable witness in the long history of this country its value cannot be overestimated, and not only so, but as a work of art, made by order of King Edward I. to inclose the stone from Scone, its importance is equally great. What was the fate that befell this chair under the sympathetic charge of the officials? Mature reflection convinced these gentlemen that it did not look sufficiently "smart" and, no doubt, had it been placed, gray with age and history, on the "bath red" spotted carpet, surrounded as it was with the glimmering brass railings from St. James's Palace, it would have stood silent and yet eloquent witness against modern official taste.

The chair was placed in the hands of the upholsterers. It was smeared with brown stain and varnish, and otherwise tinkered by Messrs. Banting's man. Dragged along by sundry workmen over the unprotected mosaic pavement of Abbot Ware, I myself saw the chair brought round from the recesses where it had been "doctored." The

flat surfaces of the chair, back, and arms, still retain in places the ancient gesso ornamentation. Into these surfaces Mr. Wright, the Clerk of Works of the Abbey, found men driving "tacks" to hold some of their upholstery, and very properly protested. A question was asked in the House on the treatment to which the coronation chair was being subjected. We quote from The Athenaeum of the 9th of July, 1887:

"On Tuesday Mr. Plunket, being further questioned about the coronation chair, admitted that it had been stained, which he denied a fortnight ago. With respect to the 'restoration' of the chair, he said that 'certain missing portions were of necessity for the purpose of the recent ceremony replaced by new work.' The missing portions are some parts of the old tracery broken away, and which were replaced by modern stuff stuck on with varnish. The statement that such a 'restoration' was of necessity shows the more how unfit those for whom Mr. Plunket speaks are to have the manipulation of any monument of historical or artistic value. If the chair had been defective in any structural part, some repairs would have been 'of necessity' to fit it for use. But it was sound and good, and much more substantial than the glimmering modern seats which the Lord Chamberlain set round it for the use of the royal family. The defects are simply those incident to the chair's antiquity, which, in these days, is itself at least as grand an ornament as can adorn a monarch's throne."

A Colombian Revolution.

From Chambers's Journal.
A steamer from New York had arrived during the night with half a dozen passengers for various Pacific ports, and these were also going right through to Panama by the early train. Discovering that the passengers knew nothing of the state of affairs, I told them as much as I had ascertained. I soon aroused their interest, and it certainly was not lessened as we left each station behind. One hour, then two, passed without any unusual incident. Surely we must soon hear the sound of shooting? Another half hour went by, and then from the direction of Panama came the unmistakable sounds of firing, and out went our heads from the windows of the car. Louder and louder became the sounds, and ere long we knew that severe fighting must be in progress, as the firing went on without intermission, and now and then there reached us, above the volleys of the rifles, sounds which told us of artillery in action. We could not be any great distance from Panama by this time; but so far we had seen nothing. The fighting must be right on the outskirts of the city.

Suddenly, rounding a curve in the line, the Panama Canal Company's hospital came in sight on the side of a hill to the right, and at the same moment we saw a long row of trenches along the railway bank, crowded with troops.

"Good gracious," shouted some one, "they are firing right across the track!" Now for it! The next moment we were running the gantlet of a hot fire on both sides. Involuntarily half of our number threw themselves on the floor as the bullets whistled past us, shattering woodwork and sending a shower of splinters in all directions. A short distance from where I was standing a man was shot through the forehead, and fell dead at my feet. Never shall I forget the sight as long as I live. My head seemed to spin round, and I clutched the back of one of the seats for support. Then, as the bullets whistled around us, I let myself drop to the floor as the others had done. The bullets still rattled through the open windows above our heads, and half a dozen times at least parts of the woodwork were shattered all over the car. In another minute I felt the train slowing up; and, passing under a bridge, we were brought up in the station.

House Ventilation in Bombay.

From Collier's Magazine.
Most of the new houses in Bombay have a fine show of windows on the outside, but no corresponding opening to allow a current of air to pass through. The mean annual temperature is 79.13 degrees Fahrenheit, and the mean relative humidity 77 per cent. The mean annual range of temperature is 46.9 degrees, but there are periods during the rains when the diurnal range of temperature does not exceed 2 degrees, and, unless there is wind, ventilation is practically stopped because the outer air and that in the buildings are reduced to nearly one temperature. With the thermometer at 82 to 84 degrees, and the air heavily charged with moisture, the surplus heat of the human body escapes too slowly, and much discomfort ensues. As it is not possible to dry the air in an ordinary house, the usual remedy is to produce a current by means of a punkah, and although the influence of this is very local, it has been found that in the worst Bombay weather life is made tolerable in its current. The chief drawback of the punkah is the punkahwalla. He is dirty, unreliable, especially at night, and his work, counting day and night, costs 24 rupees per month for a single punkah.

The Wild Swan.

From Longman's Magazine.
Every morning at sunrise the swan lifts himself laboriously from the water and flies straight into the very eye of the sun. I suppose he is a sun worshipper, and that is his way of paying his morning devotion to his god. For a mile or two he flies straight for the great pole in the sky, it rises out of the sea; then he grows discouraged—for all his devotion he seems to come no nearer heaven; so he makes a wide circle, embracing sea and land, in a three-mile radius—you can hear him a mile away beating the air with splendid measured strokes that carry him at a marvelous speed through space; then he descends, and, smaller and smaller, he is finished his second round you may see that he has fixed his eyes once more upon the little pond which is his home; for his long neck—how absurdly long it seems when stretched straight out as now—in-

clines slightly downward as though he would, if he could stop himself, settle at once. But, apparently that settling business is not so easily accomplished, for he must circle twice or thrice round the pond before, with a long downward swoop, he comes with a great splash into his domain. As he shoots down all those who have been taking advantage of his absence by poaching in his preserves leave hurriedly; a white duck scrambles awkwardly ashore and quacks away into the long trenches that drain the damp field; several gulls and Kittiwakes rise from the water with almost undignified haste. They fly hither and thither for a little while, then settle once more upon the pond, but as far as possible from the uncanny, big creature that flies so noisily.

Differences of Time.

From The Saturday Review.
The time of day differs in Moret-sur-Loing; differs, also, in neighboring villages. For miles around the clocks strike independently instead of in chorus, so that it is 10 at the station when it is ten minutes to 11 in our hotel; a quarter to 10 outside the local bijouterie—but all hours within. When these clocks have done striking the church clock starts; there is no corroboration, no unanimity. However . . . who cares, who worries? It is almost 11: about 12: a little past 4: that suffices. We are late, or we are early. We get accustomed to being strangely out of time at the very same hour. Should a friend be pressed, we can say, "That clock is fast"; if he weary us, we need not hesitate to declare it slow. And watches vary; time is of no moment to Moret. Further still from Fontainebleau, in the village of Grez, the two or three hundred inhabitants rely chiefly on the Curé for the hour. He alone controls the church clock; but he, an irascible old gentleman, often quarrels with the Mayor, and on these occasions stops the clock immediately, revengefully. Once the quarrel lasted three whole months; for three whole months the hands of the clock remained stationary. The Mayor protested, but the Curé ignored him. When at last the Mayor withdrew his objection to the point at issue, the Curé allowed the clock to go again. And now, if ever the Mayor and Curé disagree, the Curé stops the clock, the Mayor protests, the Curé ignores him; and Grez has no church clock to tell the time until the unhappy Mayor gives in.

An English Minister of To-day.

From The Spectator.
Everybody has an opinion about everybody else, the number of the well informed has enormously increased, and the House of Commons, though it knows quite well that there must be in most cases half a dozen good alternative plans of which the Minister can only adopt one, usually listens with a sort of chuckle to well-worn descriptions of the other five. A Minister nowadays requires the temper of an angel, and even when he possesses one he has to be patient under a tedious, "the drip, drip, drip of dilatory debate" among men three-quarters informed, which is to many a nearly unbearable form of mental torture. Imagine listening to a sermon of six hours on a text only too well known, and then think what Mr. Balfour has to put up with on an Education night, or a night devoted to the comparative merits of steamers' boilers. The demand made on the intellect and the knowledge and the temper is almost unendurable, and, but that politicians train themselves to a kind of self-control akin to that of an expert witness under cross-examination, would produce nightly explosions sometimes witnessed in a Vestry suspected of too much tolerance for jobbing. The politician has, in fact, come to resemble rather an overworked, underpaid, and much badgered professional rather than the successful man who fifty years ago was the envy not only of his rivals, but of that whole upper crust of the nation which was capable of understanding his achievements.

It Is Hot in the Arctic Circle.

From The London Standard.
Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond, whose name is more familiar to mountaineers as Mrs. Main, has been camping at Jaegersrand, by Ulfafjord, in Lapland, and if any one imagines that a camp within the arctic circle is a safe refuge from the heat of an exceptionally torrid Summer, this lady's experience should undeceive them. For her thermometer gaily varied from 53 to 83 degrees in the shade during the early part of August. Close at hand, too, there is a great lake, from which clouds of mosquitoes rise perpetually; but on the other side are great peaks, glacier clad, rising in white majesty to the silent sky, a very paradise—and almost an unknown paradise—for climbers.

The Highest Climb.

From Pearson's Magazine.
If you thirst for something really new, if you want to do something which has never been done before, here is a chance for you. Climb Mount Everest. Its height is 29,002 feet, and you will not find anything in the nature of a paper bag on its snow-capped summit, for the excursionist has not reached there yet.

The highest point to which man has so far climbed is 23,338 feet. This is the height of Aconcagua, the loftiest summit of the main cordillera of the Andes. This point was reached by the guide Matthias Zurbriggen and Mr. Vines, two members of the expedition that went out in 1897 under Mr. E. A. Fitzgerald. Before this record was held by Sir William Martin Conway's expedition, which in 1862 climbed the Chinese peak of Kankorom Himalayas just on 22,000 feet high.

Man having ascended to a height of 23,338 feet, the question to be now considered is whether he will ever be able to reach 29,002 feet. It was also a debate whether we live at the bottom of an ocean of air, and our bodies are specially adapted for life at low levels; consequently, when we are placed in unusual conditions, such as exist at great heights, we are affected in

various ways. Respiration becomes difficult, the circulation of the blood is altered, the heart is fatigued, mountain sickness is experienced, lassitude and exhaustion follow. . . . On this subject Sir Martin Conway observes: "On two occasions when I have been at 23,000 feet I have felt that I could have climbed further, and that if I could have slept there I might have climbed much further. The problem of climbing Mount Everest will be confounded by two main difficulties—politics and finance. If the Government of India would persuade the Government of Nepal to let the Alpine Club try, and if about \$50,000 were forthcoming, and a good party, with an ample supply of porters, could devote two or three consecutive years to the attempt, there would be some chance of conquering the peak."

A Woman's Prayer.

Dear God, there is a single prayer
That I would pray of Thee;
It is not that I may not care
Where he may go from me—
My heart would seek and know him there,
Were he on land or sea.

It is not that I may forget
The tears mine eyes have shed;
I seek no surcease of regret
Till I at last am dead.
I crave not peace of Thee, nor yet
That I be comforted.

This is my prayer, that giving so
The gift imperative,
Bearing the bruises of the blow
He struck while I shall live,
Spare me, oh God! that he should know
That I can still forgive!
—ETHEL M. KELLEY in The Smart Set.

Wild Eskimo.

From The Geographical Journal.
Returning from the Coppermine, we fell in with a party of Eskimo, who ran from us as we approached, in spite of all our efforts to restrain them. But, as a matter of fact, even had we been blood-thirstily inclined, we would have put up a poor fight, because both my assistant and I were quite tired out, and my men had gone on some hours before us. It seems rather incredible that twenty-five Eskimo would run from two played-out white men; but it is quite probable that they may have expected an army behind us. Their camp was a most extraordinary place. It lay on a hillock of sand, with a large lake in front and a pond behind. The knoll was capped with three or four small huts, the walls of which were formed of flat stones placed on end, and the roofs of caribou skin. The pond was filled with caribou bones, which showed that the camp had been much frequented. In the middle of the miniature village lay a large heap of raw caribou meat, which the Eskimos store up in seasons of plenty. We waited some time at the camp, hoping the natives would reappear, but they did not. It was their period of good feeding. The caribou were grazing on the Barren Lands in vast herds, and musk oxen were plentiful, so there was no necessity for them to return to their extra food supply. They had evidently never come in contact with white men before, because no article of civilized manufacture was found in their camp. We left what we could for them, and continued our way southward against the snowstorm which had set in over the Barren Lands. Next day we crossed the Dease River, the boundary of the Eskimo country. A few days later we had occasion to return toward the Coppermine, and at the crossing of the Dease, on the Eskimo side, three caribou bones stood, sharpened and pointed in our direction. Some of these people had followed us secretly all the way from their camp. They had watched us as we slept in the rocks, and had only turned back when they reached the Hareskin boundary. What the strange sign of the three bones could have meant I know not. It may have warned us to never again enter the Eskimo country, or else it may have been a sign of friendship to us from one of the aboriginal bands still left on the American continent who have as yet had no dealings with the white man.

The Tugboat Captain.

From The Atlantic.
A tug lay hard by, and the Captain added his bit to my sociological nocturne, as I sat in the pilot house and peered out on the water, where red lights and green lights, with many of yellow and white, dripped zigzag fashion down from the wharves and ships. "Where do you sleep?" questioned I. "Why, here," he replied, "in this very pilot house, on that nice fluffy bunk you're a-settin' on; an' sometimes I sleep at that wheel, a-steerin' this boat, Sir. Can't be helped, Sir. The hours we work would stave in a trained nurse, an' send a sentinel to be shot. Why, man, I've seen the time when I've stuck by that wheel twenty grim hours at a stretch; once it was forty-two hours. And when you read in the paper about towin' a big propeller clean through a dock, or jammin' her into her next-door neighbor fer keeps, don't you say us tug folks are Johnnie Raws. Just say we're worked and worked till we sleep at the wheel. For that's God's truth, Sir."

Middle-Class Culture Fifty Years Ago.

From The Westminster Review.
Fifty years ago people studied Daniel and the Apocalypse to ascertain the approach of the millennium, by which was meant at least in the evangelical circles in which I was brought up, not the steady diminution of human ills, but the thousand years' reign of the saints and the Second Advent. The usual if not the only objection then urged to the imminence of the consummation of all things was that the lost ten tribes must first be discovered, and that the Jews must be restored to the Holy Land. It was also a debate whether the Pope was Antichrist. Dr. Cumming was then at the height of his fame, and his books had a large circulation, but his prophetic pretensions were shared by almanacs, Old Moore's, and

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Coast Signal Service in Time of Need

Navy Department Prepared to Equip Stations with Apparatus and Men on Briefest Notice.

SHOULD a war be precipitated upon this country, could an efficient coast signal service, such as in England and France is a permanent institution, be established in time to make it a potent factor in the defense of our coast?

Yes.

The Navy Department, of which the Coast Signal Service is a separate branch, is prepared to throw out and equip a series of signal stations on our Atlantic coast in less time than it would take any hostile fleet to get within striking distance of the coast cities.

When this Coast Signal Service was broken up and abandoned at the conclusion of the war in the latter part of August, 1898, the entire equipment, which cost thousands of dollars, was retained by the Navy Department and is ready for use at any time the occasion may demand. This equipment or paraphernalia, however, would form only a very insignificant part in the organization of a coast signal service in time of extreme emergency.

The chief factor in such an organization is the securing of competent men to man the signal stations. Though in time of war it would be all but impossible to secure such a force of men from the navy itself, for every available man would be needed on the ships and auxiliary fleets that would be pressed into service. A large force of men is being trained for such duty, year in and year out, in the Naval Militia of the different States, that could be drawn upon on a day's notice. Hundreds of men now in the Naval Militia saw active service in coast signal work during the late war and are competent in every way to fill the posts of signal men in case of the Nation's need. From this source the Navy Department would draw its men to man the signal stations. Naval men say that there is no doubt that a full force of such men could be drawn from the Naval Militia and still leave a complement in reserve.

Several years before the outbreak of the Spanish-American war signal men were being trained for just such duty. During that war they were called upon and, volunteering, served throughout the conflict with an efficiency that had never been looked for. The signal men in the Naval Militia are trained in every code of signals used by our navy and by the merchant marine of the world, and are put through several courses of examinations every year to test their efficiency. In some instances naval officers are present at these examinations, and in such manner keep in touch with the work of the men so that they can judge to just what extent a force of signal men could be got together in case of emergency and assigned to important posts of duty, without the necessity of any preliminary drill or coaching.

The paraphernalia for equipping the different coast signal stations is a second consideration after the question of finding the men to man the stations has been answered. However, it is an important consideration, as the procuring of the necessary supplies for the stations would mean the waste of valuable time when it was necessary to throw out a coast signal service to meet a pressing emergency. In view of this the Navy Department has stored away the entire equipment of the Coast Signal Service, used in the last war, in different navy storehouses, where it is always ready in case of need. All then, that is necessary is to sort it out and distribute it to the fifty or more stations that would be established from the northern coast of Maine to and around the Gulf of Mexico.

It was entirely in view of the fact that the Navy Department felt secure in its ability to equip a Coast Signal Service on short notice that the service in operation during the war was abandoned after the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars. This money did not have to be reckoned as lost, in view of the fact that the equipment could be stored away for immediate use. On the other hand, to make the service a permanent institution would have entailed an enormous and needless expense to the Government.

The majority of the signal stations used in the late war were portable houses that could be put up and coupled together in a few hours, so that the only delay to be encountered would be in shipping the framework to the various points selected for the signal stations. Each portable house now, to use a trade term, "in stock" is numbered. Corresponding numbers have been placed on the charts containing all the signal apparatus, including the fifty-foot signal masts. For instance, if "Lot 10" were entered for Montauk Point Signal Station, and it were necessary to equip that station with dispatch, the officer in command would issue an order on the storehouse to have "Lot 10" shipped by fast freight to Montauk Point, where the station force would have been ordered to receive it. After the arrival of "Lot 10" in bulk it would only be a question of a few hours before the portable station would have been set up and the equipment distributed for immediate use.

The purpose and operation of the Coast Signal Service can best be illustrated by a brief description of the service actively in force during the Spanish-American war. The chief purpose of the service was to keep a strict watch for hostile fleets in

order that warning might be given to the forts and patrolling fleets of the navy occupied in guarding the coast. In 1898 there were fifty signal stations set up along the Atlantic seaboard, extending from Maine to Texas.

Each signal station was equipped with every code of signals used in the merchant marine and in the navy, and with a competent staff of signalmen, for the most part drawn from the Naval Militia.

Besides the signalmen there were two telegraph operators, in constant communication with a district headquarters, and through the district headquarters with the Navy Department in Washington. There were five district headquarters, controlling anywhere from six to twelve separate signal stations. The First District Headquarters was in Boston on board the drill ship Minnesota, and the Second District Headquarters in this city on board the ancient seventy-two-gun frigate New Hampshire, now used as a drill ship by the New York Naval Militia. (First Battalion.)

The whole system of the Coast Signal Service may be explained by taking as an illustration the workings of the Second District on board the New Hampshire, moored to the pier at the foot of East Twenty-eighth Street.

The Second District had under its control six signal stations situated as follows: One at Block Island, one at Montauk Point, one at Quogue, one at Fire Island, one at Barnegat, on the Jersey Coast, and one at Cape Henlopen, Delaware. Each of these stations consisted of a small wooden house containing comfortable accommodations for five men—two signalmen, two telegraphers, and a cook. The two telegraphers had been qualified as experts in the art of signals and by our navy. They had been trained in the Naval Militia, and then at the breaking out of the war enlisted in the regular army as petty officers. The telegraphers were expert operators enlisted into the navy, also as petty officers. The cook enlisted as an ordinary seaman.

This staff for each station, divided into day and night shifts, kept a constant watch on the waters within the field of vision, and was under strict orders to signal every species of craft that passed along the line of horizon or close in shore. Upon signaling to passing ships her name was requested, her destination, and the port she hailed from. In the daytime this signaling was done by displaying strings of International Code signal flags at the top of a fifty-foot mast. In the nighttime the Strombe Light or Meyer Code of signals was used.

The ship that received a salute in this manner, if well enough in shore to read the signals, would answer in the same code, and, if she had anything of importance to communicate, it would be dispatched immediately to the district headquarters over the private Government wire. When this message was received in the district headquarters the officer in command would decide whether or not it was of sufficient import to be transmitted to the Washington headquarters.

If the ship sighted and spoken was merely a coaster or an ordinary sailing vessel, making home ports, the signal man in charge of the coast station would simply enter it in his log, which he sent every week to his district headquarters. The logs were similar to those kept on board ship, giving the minute details of the routine life at the station.

It was chiefly through these coast signal stations that the Navy Department was kept in constant touch with the warships patrolling the Atlantic seaboard in American waters, for whenever a warship or a fleet passed one of these stations there was an exchange of signals the purport of which was wired to the district headquarters, and thence to Washington.

At the conclusion of the war there was considerable talk of following the policy of England and France, and establishing a permanent coast signal service on both the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. However, when the cost of such a service was reckoned up, and when it was considered that even in extremities a most efficient force could be organized with expedition, the project was abandoned and thereby the country saved yearly the expenditure of many thousands of dollars.

There were many amusing incidents connected with the work of the United States Coast Signal Service during the few months of the Spanish-American War that go to show that even that apparently peaceful service had its strenuous moments.

Shortly before Cervera's fleet was found bottled up in Santiago Bay there was a belief, widespread throughout the country, that the Spaniards were about to make a sudden descent upon one of our great cities on the Atlantic seaboard and wreak all manner of devastation. This feeling was not only entertained by the people, but pervaded, as well, both the rank and file of all departments of the Government, engaged in defending from possible attacks by the enemy. Our Flying Squadron was patrolling the coast, keenly on the alert to spy out and give battle to the formidable fleet, and our forts were ready to give a very warm reception did the

black hulls of the Spaniards but come within range of their mammoth guns.

It fell to the Coast Signal Service, however, to watch the entire coast from Maine to Mexico. To say that the signal men in the fifty signal stations were alert is to speak mildly. They hardly left their posts to eat or to drink so intent were they in scanning the horizon, and only once during these days of high tension did reward seem in sight.

About 2 o'clock one afternoon in the latter part of June the signal man on duty at the Quogue Station was perched on the top of the tall signal mast gazing intently out to sea, through a pair of double lens binoculars. All of a sudden, out of the haze on the horizon line, he perceived five dark shadows, apparently the hulls of vessels of considerable size. As these shadows grew and took definite shape, he saw that it was beyond a doubt a fleet of some strange craft. Focusing his glasses, in desperate eagerness to better his view, he could make out that each of these ships was manned with a single mast. That was enough—five strange hulls, the single masts, and, yes, he was sure of it, each mast equipped with the modern fighting tops—beyond doubt it must be Cervera's fleet!

Without waiting for a second glance he descended, precipitately, from his perch, and, with bulging eyes and perspiration streaming down his face, rushed into the signal station and shouted out the result of his observation. Then he ordered the telegraph operator to wire immediately to headquarters the following message:

"Quogue Station, June 1, 2:30 P. M.
Sighted five warships, black hulls, twelve masts out, shaping course to New York."

About ten minutes before this message was received in the district headquarters on board the New Hampshire, the officer in charge had gone ashore on an important errand, leaving the office to the care of a chief yeoman and a single telegraph operator. When their commander left, both men rolled over on two convenient bunks and prepared for a quiet nap.

They had hardly closed their eyes when the telegraph instrument fairly began to dance with the call number of the station. The operator muttered an eloquent aside and listlessly walked over to the desk, sat down and opened the instrument. Sleepily he began to jot down the message, until he got to "warships." Then there was a sudden and wonderful change in his demeanor, and by the time he had finished taking his hair all but stood on end. Gasping, he staggered over to the chief yeoman and exhibited the message to him. The chief yeoman fairly leaped in the air.

What could be done? No dispatch could be transmitted to Washington without the sanction of the "boss." Their commanding officer had told them where he was going, but they had not taken the trouble to listen. Here was a dispatch of tremendous import, and every second was crucial. For a few minutes they rushed up and down the office like caged animals, emitting wild exclamations. Finally the yeoman was struck with an idea.

"You scout the ship," he said to the operator, "and see if you can find any one who knows where the boss went. I will telephone to the navy yard and read them the message."

The operator sought desperately, though vainly, for information of the commanding officer's whereabouts, and the yeoman rang frantically the telephone bell, and, in his excessive zeal, broke the instrument. There was another telephone on the New Hampshire, however, and he rushed off to that, to be confronted with the sign "out of order." The situation was, to say the least, strenuous.

Completely dazed he wandered back to the office, where he encountered the operator, whose face bore an equally helpless expression. They sat looking desperately at each other for several minutes, unable to utter a word. Then all of a sudden the station call began ticking on the receiver. The operator staggered over to the key and opened the switch. Seizing pen and pad he took down the following message:

"Fire Island Station, 3 P. M.
Sighted five coal barges, in tow of a tug, eight miles off shore." Signed —

The two men collapsed. But when the operator recovered he went to the telegraph instrument, called Quogue station, and what he said over the wire was never recorded or filed.

After the Santiago incident the business of the Coast Signal Service was purely routine, and the Lieutenant in command took advantage of the spare hours to drill his office force at the district headquarters in the various signal codes. Even the office boy, who had enlisted as a landsman, was included in this drill, and in a short time the men were expert signalmen, though their duties were purely clerical.

The last code of signals taken up were the rocket signal, which are used both on land and at sea. For the first few days the signaling with rockets was confined to the immediate vicinity of the New Hampshire. On the third or fourth day, however, the Lieutenant instructed two of his men to go to the foot of East Ninety-second Street, where there is a bend in the river and a long pier visible from the ship.

The two yeomen in their trim uniforms, and armed with rocket pistols and belts of cartridges, started out just after sundown. They proceeded by the way of the Second Avenue surface line to Ninety-second Street and alighted from the car. They had no sooner touched the sidewalk than they walked into the arms of a friend, who invited them forthwith to a neighboring mon-

ument to Bacchus to imbibe of the vine and relate their experiences "at the front." These "front" had been the foot of East Twenty-eighth Street, but not for a minute were they going to lose the opportunity of proclaiming themselves heroes, and they started right in to detail some "big" rabbit exploits that soon brought about them an admiring crowd.

As the bowl flowed the marvels of their imaginations poured forth in a perfect flood, and, so delighted were they with the sound of their voices, that they utterly forgot their errand until they happened to glance at the clock and noticed the hands pointing dangerously near midnight. It was out of the question to go down to the pier at that hour, and the sudden realization of the breach of discipline they had been guilty of and its possible consequences sobered them completely.

Bidding their friend adieu they started back for the ship. One could traverse the seven seas and not find a more realistic picture of two thoroughly humbled heroes than the one presented by these two erring yeomen.

With bowed heads and faltering step they made their way up the New Hampshire's gangplank and to the Lieutenant's office, expecting all sorts of abuse to be heaped upon their heads. Imagine their surprise then, when their commander looked up with a smile of recognition and exclaimed enthusiastically: "Boys, your work was splendid, I did not give you credit for having made so much progress. You may turn in now."

Was this sarcasm, or what? Both men passed sleepless nights in trying to figure it out, but a week passed before they discovered the solution of the problem.

On the night they had started out to do their rocket signaling, a large picnic party had occupied the pier at the foot of East Ninety-second Street, and the setting off of an abundance of Roman candles and rockets by the picnickers was one of the features of the entertainment.

When His Prayer Came True,

JONATHAN SCRIVENER was a struggling young author whose stories and poems were read by very few persons except his trusting young wife, who typewrote them, and the editors who returned them. Indeed, Jonathan sometimes entertained doubts regarding the editors, as the manuscripts usually came back so surprisingly quick. Occasionally, however, at long intervals, something from his pen would accidentally be accepted, and then for a while, at least, there would be money enough in the till to keep the unsuccessful manuscripts going through the mail. But Jonathan did not despair; or, rather, his wife did not allow him to do so. "Some day you will be a celebrated writer," she would say, "and then they will all be running after you, begging for an interview. When they want to interview a man it's a proof that he's famous. Oh, I shall just kiss the first interviewer who comes to see you, I know I shall!"

"All right, you may," replied Johnny with an indulgent smile, "and if it's a woman I'll take her off your hands."

From that time forth Jonathan's prayer was: "Oh, that I may be interviewed."

Now, sure enough, Jonathan wrote his novel and became famous over night, and an interviewer came to see him.

"Oh, Johnny, Johnny!" cried his wife, rushing wildly into the study, where he was writing the first chapter of his "Recollections." "There's a newspaper man down stairs who wants to interview you. And he wants your picture and my picture and the picture of the baby and the house where you were born, and he asked me what you ate for breakfast, and how many times I refused you and if you snored and a whole lot of other interesting questions, and I told him all about it, and how you couldn't eat lobster or strawberries, and that you wore red flannel undershirts in summer, and that the baby has a new tooth. Oh, wasn't it nice of him to come? Oh, Oh, Oh!"

Johnny could hardly speak for excitement; he kissed his wife and told her to bring his best box of cigars and a bottle of wine, and then to show the gentleman up stairs. And then when he appeared, Johnny was very cordial and diplomatic, and said a lot of extremely unnecessary and indiscreet things that made his friends blush for him when they saw them in print.

The next time an interviewer came Johnny was calmer and more reserved. Indeed, in quite a short time he grew weary and bored.

"Oh, tell him to go to the mischief!" he growled when his wife interrupted his afternoon nap to say that a reporter was down stairs. "Say I won't be interviewed. Say anything you want; say I am dead!"

But still the interviewers came, and still Johnny grew more and more famous and more and more difficult of access.

"I won't be interviewed!" he cried in desperation. "I won't, I won't!"

So he bought an extremely fierce bulldog and kept him loose in the front hall, and he hired to open the door a pugilistic ex-actor who had been put out of business by "yellow" newspaper critics, and who hated all newspaper men indiscriminately—and all this he did to prevent the occurrence of what he and his trusting young wife once prayed for so ardently.

Worse than Seasickness.

First Enthusiast—That's a great yachting chat you're wearing.

Second Enthusiast—Yes. It is patterned after one worn by King Edward.

First Enthusiast—Sort of a Royal Ulster, eh?

"All the News
That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times

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VOL. LI..NO. 16,140.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1901.—Twelve Pages and Supplement.

ONE CENT

THE WEATHER.
Generally fair and cooler;
wind southerly, be-
coming westerly.

THE BRITISH LIBERALS AND THE IRISH PARTY

Mr. Asquith Hints That the Alliance Will Not Be Renewed.

Says the Liberals Must Be Able to Rely
on an Independent Majority in
the Commons.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.
LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Times reports an important speech delivered by the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith to his constituents at Ladybank, East Fife, Scotland.

Mr. Asquith's remarks were mostly devoted to the Irish question. He said Mr. Redmond (the Nationalist leader) made no secret of the aggressive intentions of his reconstructed party, and Mr. Chamberlain had threatened at the Unionist gathering at Blenheim Palace on Aug. 10 to retaliate upon the Irish by punitive redistribution of their representation in the House of Commons.

Mr. Asquith said the Liberals must resist such a step as judiciously ineffective, petulant, and unfair. He went on to attack Mr. Chamberlain's statement that the Liberals were willing to sell the interests of the country for Irish votes. He declared that the Liberals must be able to rely on an independent Liberal majority in the House of Commons. This was the only practicable alternative to the Tory Government.

The ex-Home Secretary added that the Irish problem was as serious and intractable as ever, but he believed in the necessity of maintaining unimpaired the universal supremacy of the Imperial Parliament. Subject to that condition, his policy was for a large and liberal devolution of local powers.

The Times in an editorial to-day says the nation will never again trust the Government of the British Empire to a party which can be made and unmade by the Irish Nationalists. The South African war and the attitude of the Irish during that war have brought home the danger of such a step more forcibly than ever to the whole people. Throughout the war the Irish Party have spared no pains to show that they are persistent and determined enemies of the empire. The demonstration has not been lost on the nation.

Mr. Asquith, says The Times, perceives this fact and its meaning, and recognizes that a renewal of the alliance with the Irish would be fatal to the Liberal Party.

BOER PRISONERS READY TO FIGHT FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

Two Hundred of them in Ceylon Say
They Will Serve Anywhere but
in South Africa.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—A dispatch to The Times from Colombo says that Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, the Governor of the island, has learned that 200 of the Boer prisoners in Ceylon have expressed their willingness to take the oath of allegiance to King Edward.

The prisoners not only desire to take the oath, but also wish to enlist in the British Army. They are willing to serve anywhere but in South Africa.

TO REJECT BOERS' APPEAL.

Hague Court Decides That It Cannot
Take the Initiative in Regard
to Intervention.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—A dispatch to The Times from Brussels says that the Council of Arbitration has unanimously decided that the question of accepting the initiative in arbitration or intervention in any form in regard to the South African war must be definitely abandoned.

This decision, it is stated, probably accords with the fact that the date of the meeting of the Council to consider the appeal of the Boer representatives in Europe has not yet been fixed, and it is not likely that such a meeting will take place for a considerable time.

The Brussels Petit Bleu says a committee of Dutch ladies is being formed for the purpose of presenting an address to Queen Alexandra, praying for the amelioration of the conditions in the concentration camps.

BOERS ASKING FOR PEACE?

Kitchener's Reply to a Letter from
Schalk-Burger Indicates Latter's
Desire to End the War.

PRETORIA, Sept. 29.—A pamphlet has been published here, under Lord Kitchener's authority, containing notice of the permanent banishment of several Boer leaders captured since Sept. 15 and also a long letter from Lord Kitchener replying to a communication from Acting President Schalk-Burger, received on Sept. 5. Lord Kitchener promises to send the Schalk-Burger letter to the Imperial Government, which, he says, reciprocates the Boer statesman's desire for peace.

Lord Kitchener then proceeds to explain that the responsibility for the war rests with the burghers, "whose invasion of unprotected British territory opened the sad chapter in South African history." He quotes a letter from a member of the Congress to the English from South Africa, advising, declaring that "the time is ripe to drive the English from South Africa." In conclusion, Lord Kitchener declares

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Religious.—Page 1.
Society.—Page 1.
Weather Report.—Page 3.
Yesterday's Fires.—Page 3.

Special for Tuesday's Race.
In addition to the St. Moritz, which leaves from Pier 8, North River, the New Jersey Central will operate the St. John to the Rock race on Tuesday, Oct. 1, leaving Jersey City Station at 9:30 A. M. Tickets, \$5.00, on sale at station Oct. 1.—Adv.

JOSEPH C. HENDRIX POSITIVELY DECLINES

Says that He Will Not Accept the Nomination for Mayor.

Several Other Names of Candidates to
Be Suggested at the Democratic
Conference To-night—What
Mr. Coler Has to Say.

Joseph C. Hendrix of Brooklyn will not accept the Tammany nomination for Mayor. Mr. Hendrix made this announcement in unqualified terms when seen last evening at his home, 882 Carroll Street. When asked what his disposition was toward the movement to nominate him Mr. Hendrix said:

"You can say for me that I am not a candidate for Mayor, that I do not want the office, and will not accept the nomination if tendered to me."

In the proposal of Mr. Hendrix's name to the Democratic conference Saturday night by the Brooklyn delegation it was thought that a solution of the difficulty which confronted the Democratic leaders had been reached. The first choice of the Brooklyn Democratic leaders, as they have repeatedly stated and still assert, is Controller Coler. But unable, as they have been, to overcome the opposition of Mr. Coler, the Controller, Mr. Hendrix's name was suggested, and the suggestion met with the warm endorsement of Mr. Coler himself.

They will have other names to suggest to the Democratic conference to-night, and will strive to the last to have a Brooklyn man nominated. Among the names of Brooklyn men who have been proposed as available material are those of Supreme Court Justice William J. Gaynor, George Foster Peabody, Julian D. Fairchild, Harrington Putnam, A. Augustus Healy, Henry Hertz, Alexander E. Orr, and John C. McGuire.

These suggestions are all tentative, as it has not been ascertained as yet whether any of these gentlemen would accept the nomination if offered to them. James Shevlin, the Brooklyn leader, said yesterday afternoon that the disposition of all of these gentlemen would be learned before the conference to-night.

"Has the Brooklyn delegation abandoned Mr. Coler?" he was asked.

"By no means," he replied. "Mr. Coler is still the Brooklyn delegation's first choice."

"Is there any disposition to carry the fight for him into the convention?"

"I can't say anything as to that; we will know after to-morrow night's conference. Other names have been suggested, but we do not know yet whether these gentlemen would care to run. Since the term of the Mayor has been run for four years the office is not so desirable as it was. It takes even the best kind of a man at least a year to familiarize himself with the work of the Mayor's office. Then, just when he has mastered the details and is ready to lay out a line of policy, election time comes around again. Because of this change it is not so desirable as it was to secure the kind of a man who will fill the requirements."

This is one consideration which did not weigh with the statesmen at Albany when they concluded to shorten the Mayor's term. A man can now be expected to master the details of the Mayor's position in less than a year's time than he could be to become thoroughly acquainted with all the details of the business of a corporation whose business is equal to that of Greater New York.

"Is it true that the name of Judge Van Wyck was proposed to the Brooklyn delegation as that of a man who ought to satisfy the Brooklyn leaders, and who would be entirely acceptable to Tammany?"

"Who told you that?" Mr. Shevlin asked in a manner that indicated strongly that he would like to have it answered. The reporter told him he was not going to reveal the name of his informant. Mr. Shevlin thought a while and then said:

"I don't think Judge Van Wyck wants the nomination. Of course if the suggestion of Judge Van Wyck's name should come to us in the way you have stated, it would receive cordial consideration. The Democratic organization of Brooklyn has been under great obligation to Judge Van Wyck for the sacrifice he made in taking up the standard of the party in the fight against Mr. Roosevelt's nomination for Mayor. The Supreme Court had just expired, and he could have had another without question. But he went on to give us a year's term on the bench which he might have had to answer the call of his party to enter into a contest for the Governorship; a contest which, to say the least, presented a doubtful prospect of success. Naturally the organization of Brooklyn would have been glad to have him as a candidate, but he would not have been able to do so without surrendering the lucrative practice he has built up at so much pains for a nomination for the Mayor. Of course, I am speaking now off hand. I do not know what Judge Van Wyck's own feelings are on the subject."

Controller Coler was visited at his home, 244 Hancock Street, last week. He was informed that Mr. Hendrix's positive announcement that he would not accept the nomination for Mayor was being made, in view of Mr. Hendrix's declaration, he would not accept the nomination for Mayor.

"I did not suggest Mr. Hendrix's name," Mr. Coler replied. "Mr. Hendrix was mentioned to me as a man who might make a good candidate. I said I thought he would make an ideal man to run against Mr. Roosevelt. That is all the foundation there is for the statement that I had suggested his name."

"Are there any other names who you would suggest for the nomination?"

"There are plenty of good Democrats to choose from."

"Will you ask the Brooklyn delegation to present your own name to the convention?"

"I have not asked any one to do anything for me. I am not seeking a nomination. Personally, I would prefer to give my energy to my own account. But I have stated, and it is all I have ever said to any one about this matter, that if the people of New York wanted me to be their Mayor I would be glad to accept the nomination."

"It would be a great sacrifice for me to give up my business for the Mayorship. I could not make the sacrifice for any other office."

MAJORALTY TALK AT DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

Justice George C. Barrett Said to Be in
the Lead—Mr. Croker Will
Not Talk.

There was a large attendance of members at the Democratic Club last night, and Richard Croker was seen frequently bustling about the corridors and reception rooms. To reporters he said that he did

not know who would be Tammany Hall's candidate for Mayor.

Among the members at the club with whom reporters conversed the sentiment is growing that Justice George C. Barrett is in the lead just now for the nomination for Mayor. The closest rival named was Justice L. A. Gleason, and Congressman George E. McClellan. It was said last night that Controller Bird S. Coler is scarcely a possibility now, and that Lewis Nixon is not regarded as having much chance.

Members of the club in referring to the possible selection of Justice Barrett pointed out that he had twice been endorsed as a candidate for the Supreme Court by the Republicans, and that this fact precluded the latter party from endorsing him.

John F. Carroll has presented the name of Justice George C. Barrett for membership in the Democratic Club, and it is said this would have been done long ago but for an oversight.

The talk to-day was that there is little probability of the nomination of Coler as Bird S. Coler for District Attorney, and there were indications that members of the Judiciary were opposing him.

GUARD AT THE MCKINLEY TOMB REPELS ATTACK

Fires At Man-Who Disregards His Challenge.

Another Man Then Attacks the Soldier
With a Knife—Military Men Decline
to Discuss the Affair.

CANTON, Ohio, Sept. 29.—A strange story comes from West Lawn Cemetery to-night, where a company of regulars from Fort Wayne, Mich., are guarding the vault in which the body of President McKinley lies.

It is to the effect that the guard on duty on top of the vault fired a shot at one man who refused to heed his challenge, that his attention was immediately diverted by another man who appeared from another direction, and that an effort was made to stab the guard.

Military regulations prevent either the officers or the men of the post from being quoted on any matter connected with their service, and for this reason Capt. Biddle, who is in command, was obliged to decline to be quoted at the camp to-night.

The guard made a full report to his superior at once. Military authorities make the following statement:

Private Depond was on guard duty on top of the vault at a point commanding the entrance below, and the man approached from the rear. Shortly before 7:30 o'clock he saw what he took to be the face of a man peering from behind a tree, about forty feet from his post.

He watched it for twenty minutes, he says, and at 7:45 saw the man hurry to a tree ten feet nearer. He challenged the man to halt, but this was not heeded, and the fellow approached nearer.

Depond leveled his gun and aimed to shoot, but just as he was about to fire another man, who came toward him from the opposite side, caught the gun, threw it up and the bullet was spent in the air.

This same man struck Depond on the right side of the abdomen with a knife or other sharp weapon, cutting an L-shaped scar in his vest, an inch and a half long each way, and a small one in his blouse. The flesh was not broken but was bruised under the cuts in the clothing.

Depond, in the struggle, fell and rolled down the side of the vault. Lieut. Ashbridge, officer of the day, was in front of the vault and rushed to the top on hearing the shot, but the men made good their escape. All members from the company, on hearing the shot, hurried to the vault, and, besides searching the cemetery, the guard was increased.

Depond is a recruit, enlisted in New York four months ago. He is said to be an excellent soldier, and to have a fine record with his officers.

He says the man who attacked him was masked, but the first one he saw was not masked. He says the latter carried a white package in his right hand, and something that glittered in his left.

Since the incident, stories have been told in camp of some incendiary conversations overheard in the crowd that have visited the cemetery, including one to-day alleging that some stranger said: "Lots of people would like to see this whole thing blown up."

There are seventy soldiers at the cemetery, twenty of whom are constantly on guard duty about the vault and camp.

CANTON PRISONERS ESCAPE.

CANTON, Ohio, Sept. 29.—Eight prisoners broke from the county jail to-night by sawing the bars over a window opening under a court between the jail and the Court House. They had thirty minutes' notice, and the escape was discovered. Bloodhounds were immediately put on the trail.

One of the men was George Raymond, arrested here during the McKinley funeral and held for the authorities at Canton, N. J., where he escaped. He was seen from the officers. Several of the other prisoners also were arrested by outside detectives. Only one prisoner remains in the jail.

MARRIAGE FORFEITS REQUEST.

Special to The New York Times.
BOSTON, Sept. 29.—The will of Miss Susan Cabot Richardson of Milton, who died June 6, has been opened and the discovery is made that the income of the \$300,000 estate goes to Miss Josephine M. Hicks and Miss Louise McK. Topfiff.

If Miss Topfiff marries, her share of income goes to Miss Hicks. If Miss Hicks is unmarried, her share goes to Miss Topfiff. If Miss Topfiff marries, her share of income goes to Miss Hicks. If Miss Hicks is unmarried, her share goes to Miss Topfiff.

It is referred to his breaking old tie at Belmont, and closed by saying that the new minister would begin to preach at Belmont Nov. 1. The Rev. Mr. Barker succeeds the late Dr. J. H. Barker, who was also a Southern man and a brother-in-law of "Stonewall."

The new minister comes to the oldest and most conservative church in Montclair and to a prominent business man of the metropolis. The strange act of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Church here today, in accepting the call of the Rev. Mr. Barker, is a surprise to many of the members of the church.

Houses are very scarce here, and the Rev. Mr. Barker has a family of four children. He has a wife and two children, and will find it difficult to get a house suitable for a parsonage.

DESERTING SOLDIER DEAD.

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He was removed to the hospital in an ambulance. There it was found that he had a wound in the chest, and he died shortly after. He was a sailor and was charged with desertion.

Body Hook Route Changed.
On Oct. 1, the body hook route for the New York City Police will be changed. The route will be changed from the old route to the new route.

Planned on the Steamer Matamoras to the Yacht Race secure satisfaction, as it is the first time that the race has been held in the harbor, and it is always the first time.

THE CASE OF W. S. TAYLOR.
INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 29.—Gov. Durbin is now to decide whether W. S. Taylor and Charles Finley of Kentucky must be returned to that State for trial, under the indictment charging them with complicity in the alleged plot to assassinate William McKinley.

The office of Gov. Durbin has been flooded to-day with telegrams from Kentucky urging that the two men be returned to that State. It is believed here to-night that the requisitions will be refused and that Gov. Durbin will pursue the same course taken by his predecessor, Gov. Moore.

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DRAMATIC SCENE AT A WEDDING IN CHURCH.

Bigamist Arrested While Kneeling at the Altar with Bride-to-Be—Had a Wife and Four Children.

Dramatic and sensational to a degree was the interruption of a wedding ceremony that occurred in the Polish Catholic Church St. Stanislaus on Seventh Street yesterday afternoon.

The church, which was decorated with flowers and festoons of foliage, was crowded when the bridal party entered, the bride beautifully dressed, carrying a large bouquet. The party walked down the aisle to the strains of a wedding march played on the organ, and the bride and bridegroom-to-be, passing under a bower of roses, took their place before the brilliantly lighted altar, where Father John Streselick, pastor of the church, awaited them, attended by the altar boys in white surplices.

The priest was in the very act of pronouncing the words that were to make the couple kneeling before him man and wife, when there was a commotion at the entrance of the church, followed by loud shouts of "Stop! Stop! Don't marry them!" and two policemen in uniform dashed toward the altar, while the startled congregation rose to their feet in alarm. The policemen were followed by a woman and four little children, two of whom were clinging to her skirts.

"Here is that man's wife and little ones," explained one of the policemen, "and as he pointed out the kneeling man and then to the woman with the children, who was weeping hysterically. The man sprang up, and the policeman grasped his arm. The woman who was to have been married to him screamed, and the intensest excitement reigned in the church.

The policeman led the man out, and everybody concerned entered the waiting carriages and were driven to the Fifth Street Police Station.

Shortly before the interruption to the wedding ceremony the woman with the children had entered the police station accompanied by a man. She said she was Mrs. Louise Kavieskin of 187 East Third Street, and that her companion was Leon Wazeter, a Trustee of St. Stanislaus Church.

"My husband, who left me three months ago, the woman told Sgt. Arthur Schuler, "is about to marry a girl named Sophia Dulapa, and I want the ceremony stopped. Everything is in readiness for the marriage, and if you do not hurry it will be too late."

Mr. Wazeter corroborated the woman's statement, and immediately Sgt. Schuler, and Policeman Burke were sent to the church.

In the station house Miss Dulapa became hysterical. She said she did not know that Kavieskin was a married man, and that she had been deceived by him. She said she was a widow, and that she had been deceived by him. She said she was a widow, and that she had been deceived by him.

Her friends led her weeping from the station, and she was driven away, while Kavieskin was arraigned before the Sergeant.

"You can all condemn me," the prisoner said, "but I left my wife for a girl named Sophia Dulapa, and I want the ceremony stopped. Everything is in readiness for the marriage, and if you do not hurry it will be too late."

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Mr. Wazeter corroborated the woman's statement, and immediately Sgt. Schuler, and Policeman Burke were sent to the church.

In the station house Miss Dulapa became hysterical. She said she did not know that Kavieskin was a married man, and that she had been deceived by him. She said she was a widow, and that she had been deceived by him. She said she was a widow, and that she had been deceived by him.

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The Wanamaker Store The Store That is More Than a Store— And Yet More of a Store Than All Other Stores

Trace back, if you will, the doings of this store for a few months only, if your memory serves no farther. Recall the features of interest that have left a pleasing memory, if you saw them, or a disappointment, if you had to miss them.

How many brains have been working to make this store possess interest entirely apart from mere commercialism!

Policy? Self-interest? Yes, we grant you that this store is made interesting by premeditation; just as you are pleasant with your friends, and liberal in entertaining them, in order to show your appreciation of their goodwill, and the enjoyment—if you will grant it—of a return of the courtesy.

Such is human life; yet the people you like to know are those who do most to be amiable; and the home or store you like to visit is always the one that makes that visit the most pleasant.

Such it is our aim to make Wanamaker's.

This is what caused us to take our early fashion knowledge to the best dressmaker in America, in order to have him prepare the early fashion pictures which we exhibited on the Fifteenth of August.

It was too early for selling, of course; but it gave to interested women an authoritative and concrete picture of the coming styles, six weeks earlier than was customary.

But the greatest achievement ever brought to successful accomplishment is the present Exposition of Art Dresses. Conceived by our own expert, and carried out on entirely original plans, it is a notable departure from all previous undertakings.

And it is primarily an Exhibition. True, the dresses will be sold—women of fashion will be quick to take advantage of such an opportunity to secure dresses of such ornate beauty, for the making of which legitimate art has been allied to the highest dressmaking skill; for to individual effort without the Wanamaker knowledge and prestige, such art dresses would be impossible of attainment, even at many times the prices for which we shall sell them.

The Exhibition has been much changed for this morning. New gowns are displayed; and women who were here last week will find abundant new interest today.

Men's Suits To Order

This is a rare collection of fabrics which we invite men to choose from. The swiftest tailor in the city can't buy better woolsens and the comfort of a perfect fit.

What else remains? Yet our price is little more than that of ready-made clothes.

Is it worth a trial? We think you'll say so, when you know. There's a splendid showing of the newest fancy mixed chevrons and worsteds here, which we will make up in irreproachable style for you at \$20, \$25 and \$30.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

New Offerings of Boys' Clothing

Here are some newcomers, stylish and handsome, that are full worthy of a place in this not-to-be-excelled gathering of boys' clothing.

First, there's a Norfolk Jacket Suit for boys of 10 to 16 years. It is made of striped cheviot, in one of three distinctly stylish patterns, and priced at \$6 and \$6.50.

Then there's a new Russian Blouse Overcoat for the youngsters of 3 to 7 years. Winter weight, of cheviot, in attractive shades of red, blue and light blue; double-breasted—in fact, an entirely new, nobby style. \$6.50 to \$9.

Finally, here's a new Sailor Suit for boys of 3 to 12 years—the "Wanamaker Special Sailor Suit." Of an excellent quality of blue cheviot, and made as you'll only find a Wanamaker Suit made. \$5.

Women's Waists and House Gowns

Nothing has been forgotten or neglected in the gathering of this collection of Women's Wearing Apparel. The stock is full of timely, attractive garments, in the best of styles and in a comprehensive price-range.

Particular word today of warm, luxurious house robes of eiderdown and practical, but stylish and good looking Waists of black brillantine.

Price lists follow:

Eiderdown Robes—

\$3.50—Of eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$4.50—Of eiderdown, in solid stripes; fitted back, full front; pointed collar; bound; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$5—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound and trimmed with ribbon ruffles; ribbon at back; cuffs and pockets bound with satin; girdle at waist.

\$7.50—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; yoke applique; full front; back with box plait; from yoke to waist; heavy girdle at waist; front fastened with two frogs.

\$12—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$15—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$18—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$20—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$22—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$24—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

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\$28—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$30—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

\$32—Of ripple eiderdown, in solid colors of light blue, pink and red; fitted back, full front; collar bound with satin; front fastened with two frogs; girdle at waist.

The new dyes + Dress Goods ready today at Wanamaker's

An Exposition of SILKS

THE vast assemblage of rich and beautiful silks, which have been gathering here during the last few weeks, are given their proper display today.

It is a marvelous collection! Worthy—even with the advancement in silk weaving—to fill with its brilliance, this Rotunda made famous for Silks in the days of A. T. Stewart.

Of chiefest interest are the single exclusive dress patterns. They represent the supremest efforts of the master designers of France. Many are exact duplicates of silks selected and used for model gowns by such famous Paris couturiers as Worth, Raudnitz, Francis, Hubert et Riqueur, Wallis, Callot, Paquin, Domet, Sara Mayer, Doucet, Diernert, and Calvaire.

The sixteen-yard pieces of these exclusive things, which we have brought over, are all of these patterns that will come to America. The striking designs and the elegance of the silks will delight women who love beautiful dress.

The chiefest feature of the Silks this season is the marvelous brilliance of the weaves, such as Argentine and Louisiana; bringing out a new richness in Black and White Silks.

The new shades of "leather," "willow," and the Russian colors in Crepe Meteor will compel attention.

The most important weaves this season are these: Damas Karnack, Louisine Moire, Pekin Velour, Velour Faconne, Taffeta Broche, Soie Egyptienne, Crepe Eclipse, Crepe Royal, Crepe Meteor, Pekin Crepe, Satin Lyon, Cameleon, Armure Pointelle, Panne Imprimées, Nouvelle Faconne Broche, Velour Mirette, Crystal Flamboyant, Argentine Broderie, Damas Moire Antique, Broderie Brilliant, Moire Louisine Imprime, Gros de Lustre, Rep Argentine.

These brief hints of various lines:

Velvets—

All pile fabrics are to be largely used. Rich black Velvets, all silk, in the wide widths for entire gowns. Silk face and all silk colored Velvets are here in hundreds of shades.

Panne Velour in all colors and black.

Velour du Nord in many grades, all black.

Brides' Silks—

Rich Ivory White Satin Duchesse from France and Italy. Pekin Satin, Damas Riche, Argentine Brocade, Gros de France.

It is a brilliant showing, and tells authoritatively what the best looms of the world have produced.

Broadway Windows, Main Aisle and Rotunda.

Crepe Meteor, Paillette de Soie, and many others of both foreign and domestic manufacture.

Evening Silks—

Our assortment of these has never been so complete. Stripes and Novelty Silks in many hundreds of styles and colorings. Crepe de Chines in four qualities, in single and double widths and all colors.

Day or Street Silks—

The great Paris model makers have united in the use of Pure Dye Taffeta Brilliant.

which has embroidered buds or sprays in color on black grounds. Besides these there are many rich foreign conceits, such as Brocades and Damas, and scores of less elaborate kinds.

Black Silks

In plain black silks, Peau de Soie and Duchesse Satins still lead. Black Crepe and Crepe Meteor are exceedingly fashionable. Black Brocades and Damas are again to the fore, but with much more brilliancy than we have seen, caused by the mingling of Argentine and Louisine weaves. The

best foreign manufacturers, some of whose silks have been so well known for fifty years or more, are represented in this stock. Every new and good Black Silk is here.

Black and White Silks—

It is here that the wizards of fashion have done their best. Rich and elegant Brocades for dinner gowns, Glace Taffeta and Louisines in jasper or queen's gray effects, Moire Renaissance and Antique, Pekin Satins and warp printed Paillette de Soie Broche.

A Superb Array of DRESS GOODS

This entire page would not be sufficient to rightly tell of the fulness and completeness of our Dress Goods stock. The ultra-fashionable will want rough fabrics. Many women of refined taste will still hold allegiance to the Broadcloths and highly-finished fabrics. And so we have provided liberally of all weaves.

Then the disposition toward rough goods has stimulated the liking for novelties, and these are ready in broad variety. But space permits no further word.

No dress goods demand for new and proper fabric, can fail of amplest fulfillment here.

Imported Robe Patterns—

At \$30—Broadcloth Robes with silk-braided boucans.

At \$45—Broadcloth Robes with small plaids of fine-plaid silk, and designs in silk soutache braid.

At \$45—Broadcloth Robes with initial designs in Persian figured silk braided in soutache.

At \$40—Broadcloth Robes embroidered, with silk applique.

At \$40—Broadcloth Robes, applique designs in bow-knot ribbon of turtan plaid.

At \$24—Satin Frunella Robes; designed in tinsel and Persian silk initial.

At \$20—Satin Frunella Robes; with designs braided with tinsel and black silk cord and applique of satin.

At \$18—Fringe Cloth Robes; with braided designs in tinsel and silk cord.

Dress Goods—

In Rough Weaves: Overplaid fancy cheviot at \$1.75.

Two-colored Cheviot at \$1.50.

Striped Camel-hair Venetian Cloth at \$1.50.

Dress Goods—

Novelty Mixed Cheviot Crash at \$1.25.

Fancy Mixed Shantung at \$1.25.

Fancy Mixed Granite at \$1.25.

Striped Cheviot Serge at \$1.25.

Basket Cheviot at \$1 and \$1.25.

Cheviot Cheviot at \$1.

Fabrics Cheviot at \$1 and \$1.25.

In highly finished weaves: Melrose at 60c to \$1.25 yard.

Satin Soliel at 75c to \$1 yard.

Satin Frunella at 75c to \$1.50 yard.

Satin Biarritz at \$1.25 yard.

Satin Venetian at \$1 to \$1.50 yard.

Repp Cord at \$1.25 yard.

Repp Cord at 75c and \$1 yard.

Poplin at 75c to \$1.50 yard.

Piece-dyed Dress Goods in dapper finish, too.

Granite Serges at 50c to \$1 yard.

Cheviot at 50c to \$1.25 yard.

Worsted Serges at 50c to \$1 yard.

Granite Poplin at 75c yard.

Shantung at 75c yard.

Broadcloths and Venetian

Cloths—

Imported Broadcloths at \$2, \$2.75 and \$3.

Domestic Broadcloths at \$1 to \$1.75.

Imported Venetian Cloths at \$2 and \$2.75.

Domestic Venetian Cloths at 75c to \$2.

Novelty Dress Stuffs—

Rough weave fabrics for which the demand will be greater than the limited supply.

At \$3.50—French Cloth Zibeline, in self colors.

At \$3—French Novelty Cheviot; twill basket pattern.

At \$2.50—French Zibeline, in self colors, in weave similar to Hopackling.

At \$2.25—Basket weave Cheviot.

At \$2.50—Camel-hair Venetian Cloth, in self colorings.

At \$2—Rough yarn Cheviot; twills in mixtures.

At \$1.75—Mixed Zibeline Cheviot; colors in mixtures.

Rotunda, Fourth avenue, and Tenth street.

Last Day of the CHINA SALE

The greatest September business we ever did previously in china was beaten days ago—and the sales records are still climbing upward.

The finest collection and the largest values ever offered, is the good and sufficient reason for such a tremendous public response.

We have filled in depleted lines daily, in order to maintain the superb values through the month.

Today closes the sale. The lots will not be refilled. The opportunity to buy the newest and choicest China and Cut Glass in every grade at a third to a half under value, ends when our doors close tonight.

The housekeeper who has not yet bought, will come today, or pay many dollars more to obtain equal wares.

The first day of the sale offered no better values than these:

Dinner Sets—

At \$5.50, regularly \$8.50—A fine American porcelain dinner set, complete for 12 persons, in two decorations.

At \$10, regularly \$16.50—A fine American porcelain dinner set of 112 pieces; two flower decorations and all pieces gilt.

At \$12.50, regularly \$22.50—A fine American porcelain dinner set of 100 pieces; flower decoration and all handles gilt.

At \$20, regularly \$30—Austrian china dinner sets of 100 pieces, in a pink flower border decoration; all handles gilt.

At \$20, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland dinner sets of 100 pieces; pink flower decoration, and all handles gilt.

At \$25, regularly \$35—Chas. Field Haviland dinner sets of 100 pieces; in 6 flower decorations, and all handles gilt.

At \$32.50, regularly \$47.50—Theodore Haviland dinner set of 118 pieces; fine border decoration, and all handles gilt.

At \$100, from \$120—A fine Chas. Field Haviland set of 118 pieces.

At \$120, from \$175—A fine Chas. Field Haviland set of 125 pieces.

At \$175, from \$250—Rich enameled English china set of 125 pieces.

At \$185, from \$280—A rich Cauldon china dinner set of 136 pieces.

Rich Cut Glass—

Bowls, 8 in., \$4.50, reduced from \$6.50; \$5.50, regularly \$8 each; 10 in., \$8, reduced from \$10 each.

Nappies, 8 in., \$4.50, reduced from \$6.

Celery Trays, \$3, regularly \$5; \$3, reduced from \$7 each.

Water Carafes, \$3.25 and \$4, regularly \$5 and \$6 each.

Water Jugs, 2 pint, \$7.50, reduced from \$10 each.

Sugar and cream, \$5.25 and \$6.50, regularly \$8 and \$9 pair.

Olive Dishes, \$1.50 and \$2.50 each, regularly \$2.25 and \$4.

Handled Olive Dishes, \$3 each, regularly \$5.

Fancy China—

A supply that will perhaps last us the day. French and Austrian china, in Caps and Sauces, Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Bread-and-Butter Plates and Fruit Sauces. 25c each, regularly 50c.

A lot of fine imported Finger Bowls and Plates, in several colors, reduced one-half. Finger Bowls, 25c each, reduced from 50c; Plates for same, 25c each, reduced from 50c.

Basement.

A Carpet Store Worth Knowing

Do you know this Wanamaker Carpet Store as well as you should? Do you appreciate the generous, far-sighted planning that places at your service the best and widest stock of Carpets that it is possible to gather here?

A splendidly equipped carpet organization, run on broad lines, is part of the tradition of this old Stewart Store, and it is better and broader now than ever before. Well-trained and experienced people are ready to help you choose your floor-coverings from a magnificent stock, and to do so with equal faithfulness, whether your needs be for a single room or a whole hotel.

In the matter of prices, as well as assortment, this Carpet Store is worthy of your interest. For goods of unimpeachable quality, they are always fair, and moderately and frequently less than you would pay elsewhere for carpets of equal excellence. And besides these regular low prices, that are very much in your favor, there are constant opportunities for even greater price-economies.

Here are indications of the scope of the stock:

Wilton Carpets, \$1.75 to \$2.50 a yard.

Armstrong Carpets, \$2 to \$3 a yard.

Velvet Carpets, \$1 to \$1.50 a yard.

Body Brussels Carpets, \$1 to \$1.50 a yard.

Travelling Carpets, \$5 to \$8 a yard.

Ingrain Carpets, 65c to 90c a yard.

Linoless, 50c to \$1.50 a yard.

Oil Cloth, 25c to \$1 a yard.

Straw Matting, \$4.50 to \$5 a roll.

Third floor.

The Last of the

"Knickerbocker Vellum"

Our holdings of this splendid paper for fine correspondence are rapidly dwindling away—only five thousand pounds are left. In some respects the equal of, in others better than our famous "Club Vellum," of which we frequently have sold tons in one day, the "Knickerbocker Vellum" represents a notable achievement in paper making.

In a cream white, splendid writing surface, in the favorite "Frances" size, at these prices:

Single pounds, 10c. Three pounds, 25c.

Thirteen pounds, \$1.

Envelopes, 15c a hundred.

Basement, Fourth avenue side.

Shoe Aristocracy In This September Sale

A strong strain of the blue blood of shoe-dom is manifest in this September Sale. But these shoe aristocrats are in sadly reduced price-circumstances.

This fact is of direct benefit to all who pride themselves on wearing proper, stylish shoes, and who are willing—nay, anxious, to take advantage of price-economies in the purchase of them.

Turn to these offerings of high-class foot-gear, on which savings are almost out of proportion to the actual value of the shoes—faultless in styles, materials and workmanship, and consider what a long way they go towards solving the shoe question for you this Winter:

Men's Shoes at \$1.90—

Box and wax calf; enamel and patent leather; kid and velour calf—with last to suit almost any foot; in various weights for different uses.

Patent leather shoes at \$2.40, worth \$3.50—

Added to-day are a lot of trade-mark shoes, made by one of the oldest factories in the country; leathers include box and wax calf, kid, patent and enamel leather.

Men's Shoes at \$2.90—

Patent leather shoes, or box calf for business; either for both for school.

High school boys and college men that know these sales get the extreme styles with most marked savings.

Women's Shoes at \$1.60, worth \$2.50.

Many of these are regular \$3 grades; both light and heavy; lace or button

For Men & Women, \$3.50

Comfortable—dressy—not high priced.

Nelson, corner Fulton St.
233 Broadway, (2nd St.)
150 West 15th St.

CENTRAL FEDERATED UNION

Undermeister, the Alleged Anarchist, Withdrawn as a Delegate.

The Man Asks If Those Who Worked on McKinley's Funeral Day Would Be Paid Double.

The announcement was made at yesterday's meeting of the Central Federated Union that August Undermeister, the alleged anarchist delegate of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union, who opposed resolution condemning the assassination of President McKinley, had been withdrawn as a delegate by his union. The reason given was his opposition to the resolution. The Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union repudiated the sentiments of Undermeister and expressed the desire to go on record as a patriotic and law-abiding organization.

Philip Kelly, delegate of the Theatrical Protective Union, wanted to know the status of Sept. 19, the day of President McKinley's funeral, from a labor union standpoint. It was a day on which no work was supposed to be done except from necessity. He asked if, therefore, men who worked on that day would be paid double wages, as members of his union had asked for information on the point.

"Any one who worked on that day," said Delegate Warner of the International Association of Machinists, who was chairman of the meeting, "did not deserve any pay at all."

Delegate Henry of the Wood Carvers' Union said that none of the members of his organization worked on the day of President McKinley's funeral. The same statement was made by several other delegates and several other trades.

Daniel Harris, delegate of the cigar makers, said that all the members of his organization worked on the day of President McKinley's funeral. He said that he had been through some of them and found the dressing rooms in the hall in a filthy condition. As a rule, he said, the conditions were not in keeping with twentieth-century ideas of cleanliness and comfort.

"I would like to have the matter investigated," he continued. "It is one of those few things that the public knows little about. People who take to the stage for a living have to go through a lot of conditions. As a rule, they are not in keeping with twentieth-century ideas of cleanliness and comfort."

SECRET MEETING OF LABOR LEADERS.

Discuss the Steel Strike and Criticize the Work of Shaffer, Gompers, and Mitchell.

A secret meeting of labor leaders connected with unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor was held in this city on Saturday to consider the issues leading to the collapse of the steel workers' strike. Most of the steel workers' union in an up-to-date hall on the east side, will be delegates to the next convention of the American Federation of Labor, which will be held in Scranton, Penn., in December.

The failure of the strike was discussed at some length and it was agreed that while President Shaffer of the American Federation of Labor and President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers had not given the assistance they should have done.

A SUICIDE IN CLEVELAND.

Secretary of the Guarantee Savings and Loan Company, Which Recently Failed, Puts an End to His Life.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 29.—Believing himself to be the victim of malicious and unrelenting persecution, and thinking that he was going through the efforts of his enemies, Jacob A. Blodt killed himself this morning by apoplexy in a little board-room house in Painesville, Ohio.

Blodt, who was fifty-two years old, was identified with prominent business interests in Cleveland. Until a month ago he was universally respected and held in considerable esteem by his associates. He was secretary of the Guarantee Savings and Loan Company, which failed last week, and he was also secretary of the Painesville National Bank.

Blodt lived in a handsome residence in Painesville, Ohio, with his wife and three daughters. A suicide took place on his last Saturday morning.

Twelve Acres of Desirable Goods.

Complete Store in the World

A WEEK OF SPECIAL OFFERS IN HOUSEKEEPERS' HOME REQUIREMENTS.

Special Sale of IMPORTED LACE CURTAINS

\$150,000 WORTH AT PRICES BELOW PRESENT COST OF IMPORTATION.

The invoice is a recent importation of brand new goods in every line, description and class of Lace Curtains. We can only make these low prices by reason of the concessions on the part of the manufacturers, who had produced the goods faster than they could dispose of them.

SACRIFICE SALE Haviland China.

We have been strikingly fortunate in securing 20,000 francs' worth of CHAS. FIELD HAVILAND'S HIGH-CLASS CHINA at prices that enable us to offer the goods this week at one-third to three-quarters below regular figures.

Carpet

All the gems of the loom, with their exquisite designs and their artistic colorings, seen here as nowhere else in New Jersey. You'll see the same in the big New York stores, but not our low prices.

Our stock comprises Royal Wiltons and Axminsters, Saltillos, Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets. Japanese, Chinese, Fibre and Grass Matting, Linoleums—Inlaid, Printed and Plain. Oil Cloths—All grades and widths. Rugs of all kinds—Imported and Domestic. Special offering of 150 Carabag Oriental Rugs at 7.99 each, positively worth 10.00.

HAHN & CO.

Free Deliveries in Greater New York and at New Jersey Railroad Stations.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.

THE NEW JERSEY CENTRAL will operate the fast seagoing steamer MONMOUTH

of the Sandy Hook Line to and from the Yacht Races.

\$5.00 FARE \$50.00

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.

THE OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY will send their OCEAN-GOING STEAMSHIP JEFFERSON

to the Yacht Race on Oct. 1st, leaving Pier 26 North River, foot of Beach Street, at 9 A. M. SHARP.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.

THE MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY will send its new fast ocean-going steamship NORTH STAR,

4,000 tons, launched May 11th, 1901, to the races for the America's Cup, leaving Pier (New) 22d St. N. R., foot of Pike St., at 9 A. M. SHARP.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.

THE STEAMSHIP COMPANY will send their OCEAN-GOING STEAMSHIP JEFFERSON

to the Yacht Race on Oct. 1st, leaving Pier 26 North River, foot of Beach Street, at 9 A. M. SHARP.

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Travelers' Guide—Shipping.

Travelers' Guide—Shipping.

North German Lloyd.

FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.

PLYMOUTH—CHERBOURG—BREMER.

Express Wm. Oct. 1, 12:00; Bremer Wm. Oct. 1, 12:00; Bremer Wm. Oct. 1, 12:00.

Hamburg-American.

TWIN-SCREW EXPRESS SERVICE.

Every Thursday.

PLYMOUTH—CHERBOURG—BREMER.

Express Wm. Oct. 1, 12:00; Bremer Wm. Oct. 1, 12:00; Bremer Wm. Oct. 1, 12:00.

AMERICAN LINE.

NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—LONDON.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2, 10 AM; Philadelphia, Oct. 2, 10 AM; Philadelphia, Oct. 2, 10 AM.

HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE.

NEW YORK—ROTTERDAM—AMSTERDAM.

Rotterdam, Oct. 2, 10 AM; Rotterdam, Oct. 2, 10 AM; Rotterdam, Oct. 2, 10 AM.

WHITE STAR LINE.

NEW YORK—QUEENSTOWN—LIVERPOOL.

Queenstown, Oct. 2, 10 AM; Queenstown, Oct. 2, 10 AM; Queenstown, Oct. 2, 10 AM.

OLD DOMINION LINE.

DAILY SERVICE.

For Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Portsmouth, and other points on the coast.

Central Hudson Boats.

STERN—RAMSDALE—LEAVES FRANKLIN ST. PIER, week days, 9:30 A. M. to 12:00 P. M.

PEOPLE'S LINE.

ALBANY, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS.

Direct to Albany, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and other points on the coast.

HARTFORD LINE.

From Pier 24, East River, daily except Sunday and holidays.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Leaves New York City, Liberty St., South Ferry, Baltimore, Md., 11:30 A. M.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

Leaves New York City, Liberty St., South Ferry, Philadelphia, Pa., 11:30 A. M.

45: 300

[illegible][illegible]

Delaware Electric Ry. (quarter).....	1	Oct. 5	Sept. 27	Oct. 1
Delaware & Washington, New Haven, (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Delaware Street Ry. (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Delaware Valley Traction, Allentown, (quarter).....	1	Oct. 10	Oct. 4	Oct. 1
Louisville Ry. com. (quarter).....	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 21	Oct. 1
Louisville Ry. p. (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 21	Oct. 1
Louisville Street Ry. (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Philadelphia Traction Co. (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 18	Oct. 1
Portland Electric Co. (quarter).....	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 26	Oct. 1
Portland (Canada) Ry. (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Holder of record	Oct. 1
Rocky Mount Ry. (quarter).....	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 27	Oct. 1
United Elec. & Mfg. Co. J. C. (quarter).....	1	Sept. 30	Sept. 27	Oct. 1
Washington Water Power Co. Spec. (quarter).....	1	Sept. 30	Sept. 27	Oct. 1
West End St. Ry. (quarter).....	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 17	Oct. 1

BANK STOCKS.

Chatham National (quarter).....	4	Oct. 1	Sept. 27	Oct. 1
First Avenue (quarter).....	4	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1
First Avenue (extra).....	5	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1

Callada (quarter).....	5	Oct. 5	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Callada (national).....	5	Oct. 5	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Callada (national) (extra).....	5	Oct. 5	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Garfield (national) (quarter).....	3	Sept. 30	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Nat. Shoes & Leather (quarter).....	1	Sept. 30	Sept. 18	Oct. 1
Riverside (quarter).....	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 30	Oct. 4
TEST COMPANIES				
Atlantic (quarter).....	1½	Sept. 30	Sept. 25	Oct. 1
Brooklyn Brooklyn (quarter).....	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 21	Oct. 1
Central (quarter).....	15	Oct. 1	Aug. 31	Oct. 1

Fifth Avenue	Sept. 30	Holders of record	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
Franklin, Brooklyn, (quarter)	Oct. 1			
Grant, (quarter)	Oct. 1			
L. I. Loan & Trust, Brooklyn, (quarter)	Oct. 1	Holders of record	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
Manhattan, (quarter)	Oct. 1			
Mercantile, Brooklyn	Oct. 1			
People's, Brooklyn, (month)	Oct. 1			
Till's Guarantee & T. Co. (quarter)	Oct. 1			
Union (quarter)	Oct. 1			
HISTORICAL				
Amalgamated Copper Co. (quarter)	Oct. 1			

Am. Agricultural Chemical Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Sept. 14	Oct. 1
Am. Beet Sugar Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	holders of record	Oct. 1
Am. Cane Sugar Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	holders of record	Oct. 1
Am. Chile Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Sept. 10	Oct. 1
Am. Chile Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Sept. 10	Oct. 1
Am. Ice Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Sept. 10	Oct. 1
Am. Locomotive Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Oct. 1	Oct. 1
Am. Pneumatic Service Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Oct. 1	Oct. 1
American Screw Co. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	holders of record	Oct. 1
Am. Smelt & Sugar Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	holders of record	Oct. 1
Am. Snuff Co. pf. (quarterly).....	100	Oct. 1	Sept. 18	Oct. 1

A.M. Sugar R. Co. pt. (quarter)	1	Oct. 15	Sept. 15	Oct. 15
A.M. Tel. & Tel. Co. (quarter)	1	Oct. 15	Sept. 15	Oct. 15
A.M. Tobacco Co. (quarter)	1	Nov. 1	Oct. 15	Nov. 1
A.M. Tobacco Co. pt. (quarter)	1	Nov. 1	Oct. 15	Nov. 1
American Window Glass Co. (quarter)	1	Oct. 15	Oct. 15	Nov. 1
A.M. Woolen Co. pt. (quarter)	1	Oct. 15	Oct. 15	Nov. 1
Amosende Copper Co. (semi-annual)	\$12.25	Oct. 22	Oct. 15	Oct. 15
Ellis (E. W.) pt. (quarter)	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1
Ellis (E. W.) pt. (quarter)	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1
Ellis (E. W.) pt. (quarter)	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1
Boston Belting Co. (quarter)	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1
Colorado Smelting Co. (quarter)	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1
Colorado Smelting Co. (quarter)	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 24	Oct. 1

Celloid Co. (quarter).....	1½	Oct. 1	Sep. 14	Oct.
Centra. & South. Lumber Co. (quarter).....	8	Oct. 8	Sep. 20	Oct.
Chicago Telephone Co. (quarter).....	8½	Oct. 8	Sep. 26	Oct.
Cincinnati Gas Light Co. (quarter).....	10	Oct. 15	Sep. 28	Oct.
C. O. Fuel & Iron Co., com. (quarter).....	10	Oct. 15	Sep. 28	Oct.
Commercial Cable Co. (quarter).....	10	Oct. 15	Sep. 28	Oct.
Continental Cottonseed Oil Co. (quarter).....	10	Oct. 15	Sep. 28	Oct.
Credible Steel Co. pf. (quarter).....	10	Sept. 30	Sep. 14	Oct.
Dixie Ice Cream Co. (quarter).....	10	Sept. 30	Sep. 14	Oct.
De Long Hook & Nye Co. (quarter).....	2½	Oct. 1	Gold. 17	of resubst.
Dominion Iron & Steel Co. pf. (quarter).....	2½	Oct. 1	Masters of exchng.	
Electric Ranges Co. (quarter).....	2½	Oct. 1	Sep. 28	Oct.

Electric Power Idaho Mining & Dev.	2 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 29
General Electric	1	Oct. 15	Holders of record
General Electric com. (extra)	2 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 18
General Electric pf. (quarter)	2 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 18
General Electric (quarter)	2 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 18
General Electric Co. com. (quarter)	2 1/2	Oct. 15	Holders of record
George & Fuller Co. pf. (quarter)	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 18
General	2	Sept. 30	Sept. 29
Hall Signal Co. (quarter)	1	Oct. 1	Holders of record
Harford Carpet Corporation pf.	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 18
International Paper Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 18
Inter. S. Pump Co. com. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 20
Kodak Co. com. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 14
Kodak Co. com.	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 14
Kodak Co. pf. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 14
Kodak Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 14
Kodak Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 14
Mexican Telegraph Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Oct. 8
National Biscuit Co. com. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Oct. 8
N. Adams & Mfg. Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Oct. 8
Nat. Sugar Ref. Co. pf. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 2	Sept. 18
National Tube Co. pf. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Sept. 21
N. & W. Air Br. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Sept. 21
Ontario Silver Mining	10c	Oct. 1	Sept. 21
Oss Elevator Co. pf. (quarter)	\$1.50	Oct. 15	Sept. 21
First Silver & Mfg. Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 29	Oct. 15
Pennsylvania Salt Co.	6	Oct. 15	Sept. 21
P. Lottinell pf. (quarter)	2	Oct. 15	Sept. 21
Procter & Gamble Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 21
Republic Iron & Steel Co. pf. (quarter)	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 21
Rhode Island	1	Oct. 15	Holders of record
Rhode Island Pottery Horse Shoe pf.	1	Oct. 15	Holders of record

Raynor Baking P. Co. of. (quarter).	1 1/2	Sept. 30	Holders of record	Sept. 30
Safety Razor Heating & Lighting Co. (quarter).	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 31	Oct. 1
Safety Car H. & L. Co. (extra).	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 31	Oct. 1
Shing Ming Co. (quarter).	3	Oct. 1	Sept. 31	Oct. 1
Shing Shee B. & C. Co. (quarter).	3 1/2	Oct. 30	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
Street's Western Stables Car Line com. (quarter).	1 1/2	Oct. 15	Oct. 1	Oct. 1
Swift & Co. (quarter).	14	Sept. 30	Sept. 15	Oct. 1
Taft, Weller & Co. pf. (quarter).	1 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
Tenison Pottery Co. of. & Book-binding Co.	2	Oct. 10	Holders of record	Sept. 30
Union B. & Paper Co. W. (quarter).	2 1/2	Oct. 18	Oct. 5	Oct. 1
Union Ferry Co. (quarter).	1	Oct. 1	Sept. 14	Oct. 1
Union Switch & Signal Co. com.	1 1/2	Oct. 10	Oct. 1	Oct. 1
Union Switch & Signal Co. pf.	3	Oct. 10	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
Union Typewriter Co. 1st pf. (semi-annual).	3 3/4	Oct. 1	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
Union Typewriter Co. 2d pf. (quarter).	4	Oct. 1	Sept. 30	Oct. 1
United Fruit Co. (quarter).	3 1/2	Oct. 15	Holders of record	Sept. 30
United Gas Light Co. (quarter).	3	Oct. 15	Holders of record	Sept. 30
United Shoe Machinery Co. com.	500	Oct. 15	Holders at record	Sept. 30
United S. Mfg. Co. pf. (quarter).	516 1/2	Oct. 15	Holders of record	Sept. 30
U. S. & S. Mfg. Co. (quarter).	2 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 14	Oct. 1
U. S. Lumber Co. (quarter).	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 30	Oct. 1

Western Union Tel. Co. (quarter)..	\$1.75	Oct. 1	Holders of record	Sept. 28
Westinghouse Air B. Co. (quarter)..	1 1/4	Oct. 15	Oct. 15	Oct. 15
Westinghouse Air B. Co. (extra)..	5 1/2	Oct. 20	Oct. 20	Oct. 20
Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co. (quarter)..	1 1/2	Oct. 19	Sept. 21	Oct. 3
Westinghouse Mech. cons. (quarter)..	1 1/2	Oct. 19	Sept. 24	Oct. 11
Westinghouse Mech. pf. (quarter)..	1 1/2	Oct. 19	Sept. 30	Oct. 11

GERMAN MONEY AND TRADE.

spread last week to Frankfurt, Stuttgart and other points. Several small institutions have been closed for business last week. It is admitted that business conditions have been highly unfavorable during the last week.

BERLIN, Sept. 28.—The monthly settlement is passing off smoothly. The most

striking feature in the make-up figures in the heavy fall and winter months. The average share prices since August. The stock of the Dresdner Bank lost 9.7% points, Disconto-Gesellschaft 4.7%, Deutsche Bank 4, Darmstadt Bank 0.2%, North German Lloyd 10.7%, and Hamburg-American 19.5%. Money for the moment is abundant at 100% discounting from the Reichsbank. The private rate of discount advanced yesterday to 4.2%.

The week's بورسe scored a new low—4

ity. The recent removal of business disasters has deepened the gloom of the Boers. The *Frankfurter Zeitung* says that despondency has reached a point bordering on despair, adding that the bores "almost invariably seek consolation in the fact that they find ready credence of a completely pessimistic Boer," and that the Boers, in the existing despair, offer a good soil for such rumors, which seldom fail of

of Clay Avenue, and running thence northeasterly along the easterly side of Taylor Avenue twenty feet, thence northeasterly to the intersection with Clay Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence southerly in a straight line to the intersection of Clay Avenue and other northwesterly side of Clay Avenue one hundred (100) feet to the first mentioned place of beginning.

WITNESSES:
JAMES J. OFFERTY, Esq., Attorney at Law,
of said County of Westchester, New York City, and
County of Dutchess, New York State.
JOHN DUNN, Esq., Attorney at Law,
of said County of Dutchess, New York State.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.
"All the News That's Fit to Print."

Mayor of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Burlington man, the County of New York police is having sent to all persons having claims against it.

P. L. MOOREHEAD, Chairman of the County of York, declared, to prevent the same, and where there, to the subscriber, at her place of residence, No. 141 Broadway, in the City of Manhattan, in the City of New York, before the first day of December next.

JOHN T. MOOREHEAD, Administrator.

JOHN T. MOOREHEAD, Attorney at Law, 141 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, New York City. Notary-at-Law.

Teachers.
 Everett Stone, (Yale.) 214 West 50th St., private tutor for all colleagues, eighteen years experience.

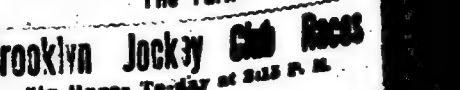
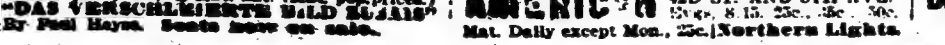
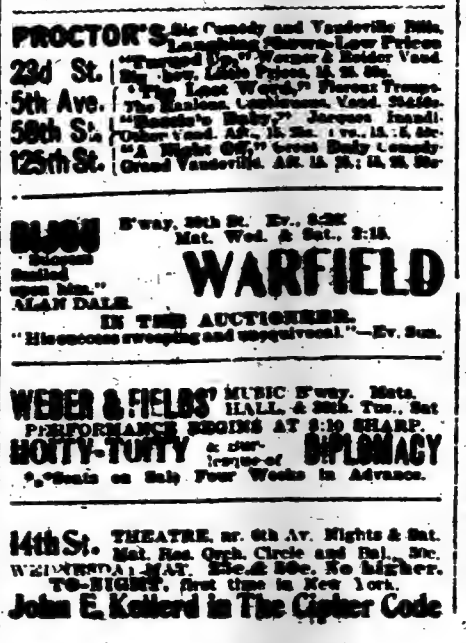
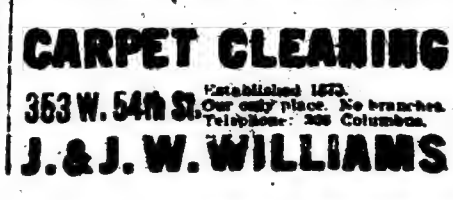
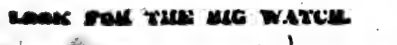
Instruction.
 \$100 per time, \$25.00 per time for 20 times.

THE HENRI JAUDON'S
 Teaching and the school for girls 20 E. 50th St.
 NEW YORK, OCTOBER 2.

Mr. Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Huntington
Gardner, 807 5th Av.
Bookkeeping, Munson shorthand, penmanship,
arithmetic, English grammar taught privately
appointed hours, 18 years' experience. Chas.
Gorsline, 708 Lexington Av., near 57th St.
Miss Edith Roberts School, 14 East 64th, opens
October 10th. Miss Roberts can be seen daily,
to 11.
MISS EVERDELL'S CLASSES FOR GIRLS
Kindergarten in French.
October 1st. 83 West 40th Street

MRS. DORR'S Boarding and Day School for Girls and Children
New York, 102, 34, 303 West 106th St. and Adept.
GRANT INSTITUTE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Full Term Begins September 23d.

[illegible]



Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Sept. 28, 1901

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Sept. 28, \$12,125,500

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Adams Express 4s.....	108	108 1/2	108	108 1/2	11
American Bicycle 5s.....	80	80	80	80	2
American Dock & Improvement Co. 5s.....	112 1/2	113 1/2	112 1/2	113 1/2	2
American Hide & Leather Co. 5s.....	96	96	96	96	2
American Spirits Manufacturing Co. 5s.....	80	80	80	80	2
Ann Arbor 4s.....	98 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	4
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe general 4s.....	105	105 1/2	104 1/2	105 1/2	182
Atchison, T. & S. F. adjustment 4s.....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97	97 1/2	40 1/2
Atchison, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s, stamped.....	94 1/2	95 1/2	94 1/2	95 1/2	6
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	95 1/2	96 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	84 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio 4s, coupon.....	104	104 1/2	103 1/2	104 1/2	10
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Div. 5 1/2s.....	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	97
Baltimore & Ohio convertible deb. 4s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	247
Brooklyn Ferry 5s.....	85	85	85	85	2
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4 1/2s.....	100 1/2	101	100 1/2	101	39
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.....	112	112	111 1/2	111 1/2	1
Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse 5s, tr. bonds.....	75	75	75	75	41
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	6
Bur., Cedar Rapids & Northern coll. tr. 5s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	1
Canada Southern 1st 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	26
Canada Southern 2d 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	12
Central Branch, Missouri Pacific, 4s.....	80	80	80	80	10
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	59
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	91	91 1/2	90	90	69
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	86	86	108
Central of New Jersey general 5s.....	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	15
Central Pacific 4th 3 1/2s.....	87	87	86 1/2	86 1/2	80 1/2
Central Pacific 5th 3 1/2s.....	101	101	100 1/2	100 1/2	2
Cent. R. & Banking Co. of Ga. coll. tr. 5s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	2
Chen. & Ohio Rich. & Alle. 2d con. 4s.....	89	89	88	88	24
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.....	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	6
Chesapeake & Ohio 4 1/2s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	80
Chicago & Alton 5s.....	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	80
Chi. Bur. & Quincy 4s, joint bonds.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	42 1/2
Chi. Bur. & Quincy, Nebraska ext. 4s.....	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	2
Chi. Bur. & Quincy, Illinois Div. 5 1/2s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	2
Chi. Bur. & Quincy, Denver Div. 5 1/2s.....	101	101	101	101	2
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.....	110	110	110	110	82
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	5
Chicago & Erie 1st 5s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	13
Chicago Gas Light & Coke 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul consol. 7s.....	182 1/2	182 1/2	182 1/2	182 1/2	1
Chi. Mil. & St. Paul Terminal 5s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
Chi. Mil. & St. Paul, So. Minn. Div. 5s.....	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	1
Chi. Mil. & St. P. Chicago & Pacific 5s.....	116	116	115 1/2	115 1/2	1
Chi. Mil. & St. P. Chi. Pac. & West 5s.....	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	1
Chicago & Northwestern consol. 7s.....	140	140	140	140	1
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 5s.....	128	128	128	128	1
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 6s, reg.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Chi. Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s, reg.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans 5s, reg.....	124	124	124	124	1
Chi. St. Louis & N. O. 5s, coupon.....	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	1
Chicago, St. Paul & Minn. 1st.....	128	128	128	128	1
Chi. St. Paul, Minn. & Omaha consol. 5s.....	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	1
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
Cleve., Cin., Chi. & St. Louis gen. 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Colorado Coal & Iron 5s.....	101	101	101	101	1
Colorado Fuel & Iron 5s.....	104	104	104	104	1
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.....	80	80 1/2	80	80 1/2	1
Colorado Midland 1st 4 1/2s.....	81	81	80 1/2	80 1/2	1
Colorado & Southern 5s.....	88	88	87 1/2	87 1/2	1
Columbus & Hocking Valley 4th 5s.....	105	105	105	105	1
Columbus & Ninth Avenue 5s.....	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	1
Consolidated Tobacco 4s.....	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	1
Dallas & Waco 1st 4s.....	88	88	88	88	1
Denver & Rio Grande 1st 5s.....	118	118	118	118	1
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	1
Detroit City Gas 5s.....	100	100	100	100	1
Detroit Citizens' Street Railway 5s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	1
Detroit & Mackinac 4th 4s.....	91	91	91	91	1
Distilling Co. of America coll. tr. 5s.....	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	1
Duluth & Iron Range 1st 5s.....	116	116	116	116	1
Erie 1st consol. 7s.....	130	130 1/2	130	130 1/2	1
Erie general 4s.....	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	1
Erie 1st consol. 4s.....	80	80	80	80	1
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.....	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	1
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4 1/2s.....	105	105	105	105 1/2	1
Fort Worth & Rio Grande 1st 5 1/2s.....	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2	1
Georgia Pacific 1st 5s.....	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	1
Hocking Valley 5 1/2s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104	104 1/2	1
Illinois Central, Western Line 4s.....	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	1
Illinois Central 4s, 1903.....	106	106	106	106	1
Indiana, Decatur & Western 1st 5s.....	125	125	125	125	1
International & Great Northern 1st 5s.....	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	1
International Paper 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Jefferson Railroad 1st 5s.....	107	107	107	107	1
Kansas City Southern 5s.....	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	1
Kings County Elevated 4s.....	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	1
Laclede Gas 5s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	1
Lake Erie & Western 1st 5s.....	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	1
Lake Erie & Western 2d 5s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	1
Lighthouse & Warehouse ext. 4 1/2s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Long Island General 5s.....	100	100	100	100	1
Louisville & Nashville 1st 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
Louisville & Nashville general 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Louisville & Nashville coll. tr. 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Louisville & Nashville 2d 5s.....	117	117	117	117	1
Louisville & Nashville 3d 5s.....	117	117	117	117	1
Manhattan Consolidated 4s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
Metropolitan Elevated 1st 5s.....	105	105	105	105	1
Metropolitan Street Railway 5s.....	105	105	105	105	1
Met. West Side Elevated, Chicago 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central consol. 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Mexican Central 1st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Mexican Central 2d 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 1st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 2d 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 3d 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 4th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 5th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 6th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 7th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 8th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 9th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 10th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 11th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 12th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 13th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 14th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 15th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 16th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 17th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 18th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 19th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 20th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 21st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 22nd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 23rd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 24th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 25th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 26th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 27th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 28th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 29th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 30th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 31st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 32nd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 33rd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 34th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 35th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 36th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 37th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 38th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 39th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 40th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 41st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 42nd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 43rd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 44th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 45th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 46th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 47th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 48th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 49th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 50th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 51st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 52nd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 53rd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 54th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 55th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 56th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 57th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 58th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 59th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 60th 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 61st 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 62nd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 63rd 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Michigan Central 64th					

For value of shares when other than \$100 is reported after the name of the company.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annually; A—Annually.

SECURITIES.		Amount Outstanding	Per Cent.	Last Dividend Date	Div. Paid	Div. Due	Div. Next Due	Div. Next Due
BANKS.								
American	\$1,500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Amer. Exch. Nat.	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Astor National	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Bowery	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Broadway (Nat.)	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Butch. & Dray's (Nat.)	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Central Nat.	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Chase National	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Chatham National	400,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Chemical Nat.	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Citizens' (Nat.)	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
City (National)	10,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Columbia	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Commerce (Nat.)	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Corn Exchange	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Commercial Nat.	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
East River Nat.	250,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
11th Ward (Nat.)	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Fifth Avenue	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Fifth National	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
First National	10,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Fourth National	3,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Gallatin Nat.	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Ganeseport (Nat.)	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Garfield National	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
German Exch.	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Germania	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Greenwich (Nat.)	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Hamilton	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Hanover Nat.	3,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Hild & Leath Nat.	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Irving Nat. (Nat.)	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Leather Mfrs. Nat.	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Liberty National	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Lincoln National	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Manhattan (Nat.)	2,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Mar. & P. Nat.	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Mech. & Tr. (Nat.)	400,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Mercantile Nat.	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Merch. Nat. (Nat.)	2,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Merch. Ex. Nat.	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Metropolitan	300,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Mount Morris	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Mutual	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Nassau (Nat.)	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
New Amsterdam	2,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
N. Y. County Nat.	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
N. Y. Trd. Exch.	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Ninth National	750,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Nineteenth Ward	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Nor. Amer. (Nat.)	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Oriental (Nat.)	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Pacific (Nat.)	422,700	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Park National	2,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
People's (Nat.)	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Phenix Nat. (Nat.)	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Plaza	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Riverdale	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Seaboard Nat.	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Second National	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Seventh National	800,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
State & L. (Nat.)	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
State of N. Y.	1,200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Twelfth Ward	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Twenty-third Ward	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Union Square	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Western Nat.	2,100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
West. Side	200,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Yorkville	100,000	5	July 1, 1911	315	320			
TRUST COMPANIES.								
Atlantic	1,500,000	15	June 29, 1911	270	280			
Bowling Green	2,500,000	35	July 1, 1911	315	320			
Brooklyn	1,000,000	4	June 29, 1911	430				
Central	1,000,000	15	July 1, 1911	1000	1050			
Central Realty	1,000,000			510	540			
City	1,000,000			380	410			
Colonial	1,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	375	405			
Continental	500,000	15	July 1, 1911	425				
Farmers' Loan & Trust (Nat.)	1,000,000	10	July 1, 1911	1450	1525			
Fifth Avenue	500,000	8	July 1, 1911	170				
Flatbush	200,000	8	July 1, 1911	315	325			
Franklin	1,000,000	8	July 1, 1911	315	325			
Guaranty	2,000,000	4	July 1, 1911	680	720			
Hamilton	500,000	2	Aug. 1, 1911	305	315			
Kings County	500,000	2	Aug. 1, 1911	305	315			
Knickbocker	1,000,000	3	July 1, 1911	700	720			
Lawyer's Title In	1,000,000			200	210			
Long Island	2,000,000	2	July 1, 1911	325	335			
Manhattan (Nat.)	1,000,000	8	July 1, 1911	435	445			
Manufacturers	500,000	8	July 1, 1911	325	340			
Mercantile	2,000,000	10	July 1, 1911	525	540			
Merchants	800,000	8	July 1, 1911	320				
Metropolitan	1,000,000	8	July 1, 1911	320				
Morton	2,000,000			1350	1400			
Nassau	500,000	2	Aug. 1, 1911	307	325			
N. Y. Life & Tr.	1,000,000	20	June 1911	1275	1350			
N. Y. Security & Tr.	1,000,000	5	Aug. 1, 1911	975				
North American	2,000,000	3	July 1, 1911	245	255			
People's Trust	1,000,000	1	Aug. 1, 1911	845				
Real Estate	500,000	4	July 1, 1911	380				
Standard	1,000,000	8	July 2, 1911	370				
Title Guar. & Tr.	2,500,000	3	June 29, 1911	530	580			
Tr. Co. of Amer.	2,500,000	3	July 1, 1911	205	275			
Union	1,000,000	8	July 10, 1911	1200	1410			
U. S. Mfg. & Tr.	2,000,000	5	Jan. 1911	445	475			
United States	2,000,000	5	July 1, 1911	1675	1710			
Washington Tr.	500,000	5	July 1, 1911	350				
Williamsburg	700,000	3	June 29, 1911	280	295			
FERRY COMPANIES.								
Brooklyn	\$4,000,000							
Hoboken, N. J.	4,100,000	10	May 1911	1250	1310			
N. J. Ferry Co.	700,000	10	June 15, 1911	85	90			
GAS COMPANIES.								
Am. Lt. & Tr. Co.	3,700,000							
Am. Lt. & Tr. Co.	3,700,000							
Bay State (Nat.)	100,000,000							
Binghamton Gas	450,000							
Buffalo City	1,000,000							
Do let to 1911	4,000,000							
Con. Gas Co. of N. Y.	2,200,000							
Columbia Gas	1,000,000							
Do let to 1911	3,000,000							
Con. Gas of N. Y.	1,000,000							
Do preferred	3,000,000							
Con. Gas (L.C.)	800,000							
Denver Gas & Electric	2,000,000							
Do let to 1911	2,000,000							
Fl. Wayne bonds	2,000,000							
Grand Rapids	1,225,000							
Do let to 1911	1,225,000							
Ind. Nat. & L. Co.	2,000,000							
Do let to 1911	2,000,000							
Ind. Nat. & L. Co.	2,000,000							
Do let to 1911	2,000,000							
Jackson Gas (Nat.)	250,000							
Do let to 1911	250,000							
Lafayette bonds	1,000,000							
Logansport & W. Valley bonds	1,750,000							
Madison (Wis.)	100,000							
Do let to 1911	100,000							
Mutual	8,500,000							
New Amsterdam	3,000,000							
Do let to 1911	3,000,000							
N. Y. & E. R. Co.	14,000,000							
Do let to 1911	14,000,000							
N. Y. & E. R. Co.	3,000,000							
Do let to 1911	3,000,000				</			

Atlantic Trust Company—Dividend payable.
Boston and Albany Railroad—Dividend payable.
Central and South American Telegraph Company—Books close.
Chicago City Railway—Dividend payable.
Continental Trust Company—Dividend payable.
Crucible Steel Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Evansville and Terra Haute Railroad—Books close for dividend on preferred.
Fernwood Park and Improvement Company—Annual meeting.
Fifth Avenue Trust Company—Dividend payable.
Garfield National Bank—Dividend payable.
Greene Consolidated Copper Company—Dividend payable.
Manufacturers' Trust Company, Brooklyn—Dividend payable.
Mergenthaler Linotype Company—Dividend payable.
New York Central Railroad—Dividend payable Oct. 15 to holders of record this date.
New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad—Dividend payable.
North and Southern Railroad—Books close.
Railways Company General—Annual meeting.
Rock Island Powder Company—Dividend payable on preferred.
Singer Manufacturing Company—Dividend payable.
Swift & Co.—Dividend payable.
Trenton Pottery Company—Dividend payable Oct. 10 to holders of record this date.
Union Switch and Signal Company—Books close for dividend on common and preferred.
Union Fruit Company—Dividend payable Oct. 15 to holders of record this date.
United Gas Improvement Company—Dividend payable Oct. 15 to holders of record this date.
Utica and Black River Railroad—Dividend payable.
Washington Water Power, Spokane, Wash.—Dividend payable.
Waltham Sewing Machine Company—Books close for dividend on preferred.

American Agricultural Chemical Company—
Dividend payable on preferred.
American Beet Sugar Company—Dividend
payable on preferred.
American Caramel Company—Dividend
payable on preferred.
American Chicle Company—Dividend pay-
able on the common and preferred.
American Ice Company—Books close for
dividend on preferred.
Boston Belting Company—Dividend pay-
able.
Boston and Colorado Smelting Company—
Dividend payable.
Boston and Maine Railroad—Dividend pay-
able.
Brooklyn Trust Company—Dividend pay-
able.
Cambria Iron Company—Dividend payable.
Canadian Pacific Railroad—Dividend pay-
able on common and preferred.
Capital Traction Company—Dividend pay-
able.
Celluloid Company—Dividend payable.
Central Trust Company—Dividend payable.
Central Union Telephone Company, Chi-
cago—Stock meeting.
Charters Railroad—Dividend payable.
Chatham National Bank—Dividend payable.
Chicago and Alton Railway—Annual meet-
ing.
Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad—
Dividend payable on preferred.
Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville Rail-
road—Books close for dividend on pre-
ferred.
Chicago Junction Railway and Union
Stock Yards Company—Dividend payable
on common and preferred.
Cincinnati Gas and Electric Company—
Dividend payable.
City Railway, Dayton, Ohio—Dividend pay-
able.
Cleveland and Southern Railway—Dividend
payable on first preferred.
Commercial Cable Company—Dividend pay-
able.
Continental Tobacco Company—Dividend
payable on preferred.
Cutting Car Company—Dividend payable.
De Long Hook and Eye Company—Divi-
dend payable.
Detroit Edison Electric Company—Books
close for annual meeting.
Dundonn Iron and Steel Company—Divi-
dend payable.
Edison Storage Battery Company—Divi-
dend payable on common and preferred.
E. W. Rice Company—Dividend payable
on common and preferred.
Fall River and Northville Street Railroad
(N. H.)—Dividend payable.
Fifth Avenue Bank—Dividend payable.
First National Bank of Brooklyn—Divi-
dend payable.
Fitchburg Railroad—Dividend payable on
preferred.
Forty-second Street and Grand Street Ferry
Railroad—Annual meeting.
Furniture Store Company of Brooklyn—Divi-
dend payable.
Fulton Street Railway—Annual meeting.
General American Company—Dividend payable
on common and preferred.
General Electric Company—Books close for
dividend on common.
General Telephone and Telegraph Company—
Books close.
Georgia A. Paper Company—Dividend pay-
able on preferred.
Guaranty Trust Company—Dividend pay-

Closing Sept. 28. Bid Asked.		STOCKS.	Amount Outstand- ing.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1901.				Last Sale.		
					Highest.		Lowest.				
180	126	Adams Express	\$12,000,000	June 1, 1901	4	185	May 29	147	Jan. 19	175	July 22, 1901
215	..	Albany & Susquehanna	5,500,000	July, 1901	3 3/8	..	..	..	..	..	Dec. 15, 1901
..	30	American Agricultural Chemical pf.	17,153,000	April 1, 1901	8	91	June 1	87	Mar. 20	88 1/2	Aug. 27, 1901
..	..	American Beet Sugar	15,000,000	..	..	30	June 11	24 1/2	May 10	30	Apr. 28, 1901
..	..	American Beet Sugar pf.	4,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	79	July 11	77	Jan. 7	79	July 15, 1901
..	..	American Snuff	11,001,700	..	..	40 1/2	June 8	26	Mar. 18	48	June 22, 1901
115	117	Am. Spirits Mfg. Co.	27,882,800	July 2, 1901	1 1/4	130	July 13	117 1/4	Jan. 10	125	Mar. 29, 1901
97	100	Am. Sugar Refining pf.	35,998,000	Sep. 1, 1901	1 1/4	100	April 13	95	March 8	99	Sep. 17, 1901
148	..	American Tobacco pf.	14,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	2	130	July 12	137	Jan. 2	145	Sep. 3, 1901
..	..	American Woolen pf.	20,000,000	July 15, 1901	1 1/4	82 1/2	July 1	70	March 22	78 1/4	Sep. 20, 1901
..	..	At. & Charlotte Air Line	1,700,000	Sep. 6, 1901	8	..	..	..	..	121	Nov. 28, 1901
..	..	Beech Creek	5,865,000	July, 1901	1	..	..	..	..	100	Oct. 31, 1901
108	..	Boston & N. Y. Air Line pf.	1,428,000	July, 1901	2	..	..	..	..	106 1/4	Nov. 14, 1901
10	11	Brunswick City	5,000,000	..	1 1/4	March 9	8 1/4	Jan. 10	10 1/4	..	Sep. 20, 1901
..	..	Capital Traction	12,000,000	July 1, 1901	1	103 1/2	Jan. 8	103 1/2	Jan. 8	103 1/2	Jan. 8, 1901
..	..	Central Coal & Coke	1,500,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	20 1/4	Oct. 19, 1901
125	128	Chi. Con. Traction	12,000,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	89	Apr. 28, 1901
131	..	Chicago & Eastern Illinois	7,197,800	July 1, 1901	3	135 1/2	Apr. 29	91	Jan. 2	126 1/2	Sep. 13, 1901
90	95	Chicago & Eastern Ill. pf.	6,830,700	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	136	April 22	120 1/2	Jan. 3	133	Sep. 4, 1901
135	145	Chicago Great West. deb.	22,577,000	July 15, 1901	2 1/2	94 1/2	March 15	90	July 27	91	Sep. 5, 1901
178	200	Chi. St. P. M. & O. pf.	21,403,200	Feb. 20, 1901	5	145	Apr. 11	125	Mar. 27	140	Sep. 12, 1901
..	..	Consolidated Gas	11,646,800	Aug. 20, 1901	3 1/4	201	April 11	180	March 29	180	Aug. 20, 1901
..	..	Chicago Stock Yards	6,500,000	July 1, 1901	2	..	..	..	..	102 1/4	May 2, 1901
..	..	Chicago Stock Yards pf.	21,403,200	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	..	..	..	..	120	June 4, 1901
..	..	Chicago Union Traction pf.	12,000,000	Oct. 25, 1900	1 1/4	60	May 28	54 1/2	Feb. 11	60	June 7, 1901
..	..	Cleveland & Wheeling	5,000,000	Oct. 1, 1898	1 1/4	76 1/2	Mar. 6	67	Aug. 7	69 1/2	Sep. 13, 1901
192	..	Cleveland & Pittsburgh	11,248,700	Sep. 1, 1901	1 1/4	110 1/2	May 4	100	June 24	108	Aug. 10, 1901
..	..	Col. Coal & L. Dev.	6,500,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	7 1/2	Nov. 21, 1901
123	132	Col. Coal & L. Dev. pf.	12,232,300	..	..	..	..	..	..	100	Oct. 31, 1901
175	185	Colorado Fuel & Iron pf.	23,000,000	Aug. 21, 1901	4	142 1/2	April 29	116	March 19	131	Sep. 1, 1901
185	..	Colorado Midland	8,420,200	..	..	..	..	..	..	11 1/2	June 12, 1901
185	..	Colorado Midland pf.	4,954,900	..	..	..	..	..	..	29	June 12, 1901
185	..	Commercial Cable	12,232,300	July 1, 1901	7 1/4	189	May 7	168 1/2	Feb. 14	183	July 11, 1901
185	..	Continental Tobacco tr. cert.	10,250,000	Feb. 1, 1901	2	63	Aug. 2	63	Aug. 2	63	Aug. 2, 1901
185	..	Crucible Steel	26,000,000	..	..	69 1/2	Feb. 15	63 1/2	July 22	69 1/2	Sep. 3, 1901
185	..	Crucible Steel pf.	26,000,000	Sep. 30, 1901	1 1/4	27 1/2	Feb. 5	24 1/2	May 10	24 1/2	May 10, 1901
..	..	Deaver & Southwestern	3,600,000	Aug. 10, 1901	1 1/4	71	June 27	65	Sep. 12	65	Sep. 12, 1901
120	120	Des Moines & Fort Dodge pf.	763,300	Aug. 1, 1901	7	130	April 27	123	Feb. 13	130	April 1, 1901
..	..	Eighth Avenue	1,090,000	July, 1901	3 1/4	405	Mar. 21	405	Mar. 21	405	Mar. 21, 1901
102	102	Eric Tele. & Tel.	10,000,000	Jan. 14, 1901	2 1/2	96	April 1	51	Jan. 4	94	Sep. 20, 1901
..	..	Evansville & Terre Haute pf.	1,284,000	Apr. 14, 1901	3 1/4	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	Fort W. & Denver City	2,353,000	Mar. 15, 1898	2	36	April 20	17	Jan. 18	30	Aug. 28, 1901
..	..	Fort Worth & R. Co.	8,108,100	..	..	29	Feb. 8	25	Jan. 29	30	Mar. 12, 1901
..	..	Gold & Stock Telegraph	5,000,000	July, 1901	1 1/4	..	..	..	..	106 1/4	Dec. 14, 1901
..	..	Green Bay & Western	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1901	8	189 1/2	Apr. 8	50	Feb. 18	54 1/2	Apr. 9, 1901
..	..	H. B. Claffin Co.	3,829,100	July 15, 1901	2	112	Jan. 4	130	Jan. 10	116	Feb. 28, 1901
..	..	H. B. Claffin 1st pf.	2,900,500	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	..	..	..	..	109 1/2	Sep. 12, 1901
..	..	H. B. Claffin 2d pf.	2,570,600	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	..	..	..	..	109	Sep. 12, 1901
..	..	Hawaiian Sugar	10,000,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	105	May 20, 1901
108	..	Ill. Central leased line	10,000,000	July, 1901	2	106	Mar. 30	105	Jan. 22	106	Mar. 30, 1901
..	..	International Silver pf.	5,107,500	Apr. 2, 1900	1 1/4	46 1/2	Sept. 11	24 1/2	Jan. 22	35	Sep. 13, 1901
15	19	Kansas City Southern	20,000,500	..	..	25	April 30	13 1/2	Jan. 4	19 1/2	Sep. 17, 1901
39	40	Kansas City Southern pf.	21,000,000	..	..	40	April 30	35	Jan. 4	41	Sep. 20, 1901
..	..	Keweenaw & Western	4,999,000	Jan. 4, 1901	1	..	..	..	..	42 1/2	Sep. 20, 1901
..	..	Kington & Pembroke	2,294,500	..	..	11	Aug. 14	8	March 6	11	Aug. 14, 1901
..	..	Kingsbury & Pembroke 1st pf.	2,294,500	April 2, 1901	1	50	Mar. 12	46	Mar. 6	50	Mar. 12, 1901
..	..	Knickbocker Ice, Chicago	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1	29	June 18	12	Jan. 8	30	June 18, 1901
..	..	Knickbocker Ice pf.	3,000,000	July 1, 1901	3	62 1/2	June 14	59 1/2	April 26	67	Aug. 27, 1901
101	102	Lackawanna Gas pf.	2,500,000	June 15, 1901	2 1/2	102	Sept. 17	95	Jan. 21	102	Sep. 17, 1901
25 1/2	26	Lake Shore	12,000,000	July 20, 1901	3 1/2	250	Sept. 18	220	April 11	239	July 18, 1901
72	75	Long Island	12,000,000	Nov. 2, 1901	1	82 1/2	June 27	67	Jan. 3	70	Sep. 20, 1901
65	75	Maryland Coal pf.	1,876,000	July 1, 1901	2 1/4	75	June 6	70	May 16	75	June 6, 1901
105	..	Maryland Central	10,000,000	July 20, 1901	2 1/2	107 1/2	Mar. 4	107	Mar. 4	107 1/2	Mar. 4, 1901
105 1/2	108	Michigan Central	18,738,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	318	Apr. 18	116	Apr. 18	118	Apr. 18, 1901
..	..	Miss. Ry. & Light pf.	4,800,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	107 1/2	Apr. 9	102	Jan. 12	104 1/2	June 7, 1901
..	..	Morris & Essex	15,000,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
75	100	Nash, Chat. & St. L.	10,000,000	Nov. 1, 1901	1	75	June 10	72	June 11	75	Aug. 19, 1901
101 1/2	102 1/2	National Biscuit	23,325,100	Aug. 31, 1901	1 1/4	103 1/2	Jan. 20	90	Jan. 2	102	Sep. 16, 1901
..	..	National Linseed Oil	1,000,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	3 1/2	June 9, 1901
20	30	New York & Harlem	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1900	2 1/2	57	Jan. 3	27	Sept. 3	27	Sep. 6, 1901
135	145	N. Y. Lackawanna & West.	10,000,000	July 1, 1901	1 1/4	489	Apr. 23	420	April 1	430	Apr. 5, 1901
..	..	New York Mutual Gas	3,500,000	July 20, 1901	5	138	Feb. 28	138	March 29	138	Sep. 12, 1901
..	..	N. Y. N. Y. Telephone	2,500,000	July 15, 1901	1 1/4	228	Jan. 12	224	Feb. 4	224	Feb. 4, 1901
..	..	Norfolk & Western	1,000,000	July 1, 1901	2	178	June 5	173	June 5	173	June 5, 1901
..	..	Northern Pacific	60,000,000	..	..	1700	May 8	77 1/2	Jan. 21	122 1/2	Nov. 14, 1901
..	..	Ohio & East. St. & W. Gas	9,900,000	Sept. 5, 1901	1	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	Oregon R. R. & Navigation	621,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	Oregon R. R. & Navigation pf.	16,334,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	Oregon R. R. & Navigation pf.	1,428,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
65	65	Pack Street 1st pf.	1,125,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	76	April 28	68	Feb. 28	95	Aug. 28, 1901
65	74	Pacific Coast 2d pf.	1,125,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1 1/4	76	April 28	68	Feb. 28	95	Aug. 28, 1901
..	..	Pennsylvania	1,000,000	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	Park Street Company pf.	5,000,000	Sep. 1, 1901	1 1/4	..	..	..	..	119	June 22, 1901
..	..	Park Street Company pf.	14,145,000	..	..	76	June 18	52 1/2	Jan. 6	75	June 22, 1901
..	..	Philadelphia Company	6,833,800	Aug. 15, 1901	2	108	May 17	72	Jan. 22	108	Aug. 15, 1901
..	..	Philadelphia Company	14,719,300	..	..	108	May 17	72	Jan. 22	108	Aug. 15, 1901
..	..	Pittsburgh	2,000,000	July 1, 1901	2	..	..	..	..	117	June 22, 1901
71	75	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	57	Jan. 30	70	Sep. 11, 1901
..	..	Pitt. City Gas & St. L.	12,000,000	Aug. 1, 1901	1	85	June 17	5			

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